

My Moral Mistake

One moral mistake was when I left my moms house at 18 and returned at 20, while I was still in high school. It was back in 2017 when I was in my last year of high school and I went over to my best friends house, who is now my brother and spent three years over to his house spending time playing games, and basketball all the time. I then fell in love with my little brother and sister that I help take care of while I was sick and helped granny while everyone was gone to work and school. This was hard for me because I wanted to tell my mama that this was something I wanted to do but I was always a run away child and she understood and I love her even more for it and wished nothing for best for her. Everything I did, I did for a reason and when I left, my brothers mom took care of me like in was here son as well, she help me get my life back on track and pushed me into doing something that I wasn't even thinking about and that was to get back to school when my mind was set on the military. Lucky I am a passing student and always was a smart kid so school was never a problem for me, my sister always tells me about a time when my mom made her miss her chance to go to Spellman in Atlanta, where she would've excelled herself even more, so that's why I don't take things for granted because with that one wasted opportunity I have to make up for it, even though its not my fault I fell as though I owe it to her since she raised me. Me and my sister are best friends even though she is ten years older, our bond is unbreakable, I hurt her as well when I moved, even made her cry and I didn't like that so everything I do now I am very cautious, but at the same time I am a grown man now and have to make grown man choices. In the future when I am able to look back and see all my mistakes, I want to be able to look back and accept what I did and smile and just thank god I didn't die or had any mis lapse along the way.