The Hours That Count in My Life by Essa Al-Dhaheri



Time is very important in our lives. It organizes our everyday moments. However, time never had any importance in my life until I received a watch from my father that organized my life and made me more responsible.

It came from Denmark to the U.A.E. jewelry shop in a gray box. It weighs 8 oz. It's round in the center with two silver bands that go around my wrist. And all of it is made of silver. This object tells me the importance of time in my life.

I received this gift on a gray-sky day. I had to go to the airport at 9:00 AM to pick up my Uncle Ali and take him to my father's house. However, I was late because I was hanging out with my friends. Later on that day, around 11:00 AM, I remembered my uncle, but I was very late for him. He had left the airport and taken a taxi to my father's house.

I got my father's house at 2:00 PM on the same day and looked at my angry father's face. I felt ashamed of myself at that moment. After I said hi to my angry father and tired uncle, my father asked me to sit next to him where he handed me this watch which was a gift from him. Then he said, "Essa did you have fun with your friends today?" I answered, "Yes father, and I'm sorry about not picking up my Uncle Ali." He said, "What you did was not very nice and you should be sorry for your actions." I was ashamed and said, "Father I'll never do it again. I promise." He said, "I hope today you learned something important, and this watch will be a reminder for you." He told me to take this watch and use it as an organizer of my life.

I learned a very important lesson from my father: to respect time and never be late to get someone. This watch is important to me, not because of its price, but because of the lesson that I learned from it.

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