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NARRATIVE ESSAY WRITING

**A childhood experience that helped me to grow**

 I am sure many people have witnessed a lot of incidents in their lives which has affected their lives either in good or bad ways. But now I would like to share my childhood experience which has taught me a lot about life and help me grow. It happened on a Thursday morning 2nd of April 2010.

 It was 12pm in the morning when my sister, cousins and I, decided to go to a nearby park without informing our parents or relatives. We spent a lot of time there playing games and running around, having fun till something horrific happened. On our way back we decided to race without any concern about road safety. My elder sister was ahead of us and while crossing the road a reckless taxi driver hit her. I was horrified from the sight in front and my legs crumpled beneath me. I screamed for my sister as she got tossed on the road. My cousins got scared and they ran away, leaving me and my injured sister alone and helpless.

 I hurried to help my sister who was badly injured and unresponsive. She was in a state of shock lying on the side of the road. I looked around for someone to come and help my sister but no one bothered to help. They only kept staring at us and the mere sight of everything. Despite being a faint hearted person I built up my courage, picked up my sister and made my way home. I was crying the whole way with my helpless eyes looking around for hope. I somehow made it home; just before entering my street an angel of a man came to us and helped me carry my wounded sister. Everyone was utterly shocked. It was a state of panic for my family. My parents were in tears and they rushed my sister to the hospital.

 This incident taught me how to handle such situations without depending on anyone and never make decisions without letting my parents or family members know. Also this experience brought a huge change in my life, making me strong enough and being courageous.

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**Descriptive Essay**

**Appearances can be deceiving**

Humans tend to link beauty with goodness, often thinking that if someone is beautiful then he/she must be of good character. However, visual appearances should not be the measure of good virtue and deeds. Infact, many times how a person looks keeps us away from understanding their real character.

We are visual creatures, and many times, we believe in what our eyes see. However, many times we seem to forget that there is much more behind the reflection of our eyes. “Societal norms” has us believing that there is this “perfect” picture of how a person of good character should look. We should keep in mind that our judgments many times may be wrong.

When we make judgments based on a person’s looks, we create a limitation on our behaviors and ourselves.

Everyone has their own story, experiences in life, and knowledge. One could imagine how much they can learn from other people and expand their knowledge if it were not for judgments. Accepting the diversity of each other and keeping an open mind is a key step in breaking that limitation. No matter how much information we gather based on a person’s look, the true essence of their character can only be discovered through understanding and communication. Thinking that we have known a person’s personality based on their appearance is very erroneous.

Perhaps is an old instinct we once used to protect ourselves. However, we have to realize the fact that we are now very complex and cognitive organisms. Relying on instincts will only make us move backwards. Furthermore, history has demonstrated that judgment based on appearances can be very dangerous. It has been the root of the modern cult of beauty, sexual objectification, racism, and war.

Clearly, there are many aspects of our character that are not reflected in our appearance. Before making a judgment over a person’s appearance, we should first revise our own character and understand all the factors that can make a person’s appearance different from what we think it should be. It is the only way to cultivate understanding broad-mindedness, and peace. Always keep this question in mind, should we really use appearance as a measure of how “good” another person is? Like the old quote says, “Do not judge a book by its cover.”