

The Smart Move

by Gabriel A.

My nerves almost stopped because I was so tired that I could sleep on the floor. As I went up and down to carry my belongings, something was always in the way. I could sense my parents sweating from the hard work, including me. My dad told me to wipe off all my sweat so I won't get sick because I was very busy. The apartment was huge, but expensive. We were saving up at the time and yet we are still saving now. The air was damp outside. It was spring when we moved to our first apartment. "Do as much as you can so it will end quickly," I sighed. "I have to help out as well"

"Boom!" I heard a big thump downstairs in the garage. I bet that there was more stuff to be led upstairs. My parents and I were exhausted. Is it possible to carry all of it before dusk? Drowsy, I used all of my energy. I almost collapsed because we started moving our belongings in the morning. I was half asleep and half awake. The room was cold I think, but I felt the warmth because I was hot. I even felt like I was on fire! I felt like I was working for nothing in return, but I got food when I wanted to eat.

"I give up! This is the most work I have ever done," I said.

"Don't give up, Jake!" said my dad.

"Whoosh," I felt a gust of wind when I went down to the garage. But when I heard a U-Haul pull through the curb, there was more work to be done. Inside the U-Haul was a bed, our only bed. It was the heaviest thing I've ever carried, but still I could carry it because I am strong. I saw many animals in our beautiful outdoors, where we could sometimes take a stroll. It was warm and sunny when we carried the bed into our apartment.

"Hopefully, this is our last load," I said through my teeth.

"It indeed is my son," my dad replied.

"Whoo!" I shouted, and we were finally done. We could finally sit down. We didn't have a sofa back then, so I decided to sit down on the bed and play some video games before lunch. My dad told me to open the window so we could get some air ventilation into the apartment. But later, he turned on the air conditioner. My dad learned how to turn on the air conditioning, though we barely used it. The room was very cold!

Even the AC went through the gaps under the door of our bedroom.

"What kind of food should we get?" I asked my mom

"You and dad can choose what we shall eat for lunch. You both did most of the work," she said joyfully.

What I learned that day is that I got a taste of an adult's everyday life. Our parents and guardians work really hard to earn money for the family. We might as well help them out, even if they look like they don't need it.

After all, the more the help, the faster it will be done!