

TIME

My name is Tracey, this is my story.

I used to always hear my mum say, “Girl, the older you get the quicker time will go by.” She would say to me that if I did not respect time, time would not respect me and before I knew it I would have none left.

I did not appreciate what she meant back then, but now I do. I learnt the hard way. I learnt how important it was to respect time, be on time and to use time wisely.

I thought nothing of my mum's comments. I was young and care free and as far I was concerned, whatever I missed out on now, I could catch up with at a later date. I was to learn that there are times when you only get one shot, and if it is wasted, you may never get a chance to get it back.

What I was not always fully aware of was how my lack of respect for time and bad time keeping used to really upset my friends. I always took it for a joke when I was late, but they, I was to find out, did not.

Friendships and Time

I remember this one particular time, when because I was late, it affected one of my long term friendships. I had a really good friend called Sharon and we used to do a lot of things together.

Sharon was one of my best friends. She recently met this really nice boy and because I had really pestered her, she set up a date for me with one of his friends.

His name was Steve, and she could not stop talking about him. He was so good-looking with nice manners. She was really excited about the fact that she thought the boy was so good-looking.

He could get so many others girls, however, he had shown an interest in her.

There was a new film out that Sharon and Steve wanted to see. She knew it would be a popular screening, so Sharon asked Steve to book some tickets in advance so we would not have to queue when we got there. We would also be guaranteed entry.

**This is an excerpt from 'The Seven Principles of RESPECTisms'.
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