

When I brought my backpack home, it was \$119—my dad wanted to talk to me. "Son, I know you're upset about contributing your earnings," he began, his voice calm and steady. "But it's about more than just money. It's about learning the value of hard work and responsibility." I listened, reminded of the cockleburs and foxtails I had toiled to remove from the farmer's field. "Your grandfather did the same for our family, and now you're doing the same for yours," he continued. His words struck a chord, and I began to see the situation from a different perspective.

I was surprised my dad allowed me to use the money as I wished. "You've earned it, and you've learned an important lesson," he said, handing me the cash. I decided to put half towards a new football and the other half into a savings account, a symbol of my newfound understanding of the value of work and family. As I looked at my dad, I realized that his eighth-grade education had taught him lessons that went far beyond the classroom.

关键词语：cockleburs, foxtails, eighth-grade education

当我背着自己的背包回家时，里面装着119美元——爸爸想和我谈谈。“儿子，我知道你对于贡献你的收入感到不快，”他开始说，声音平静而坚定。“但这不仅仅是钱的问题。这是关于学习辛勤工作和责任的价值。”我听着，想起了我在农民田里辛苦拔除的苍耳和狗尾草。“你的祖父为我们的家庭做了同样的事情，现在你也在为你的家庭做同样的事情，”他继续说。他的话触动了我，我开始从不同的角度看待这个情况。

我惊讶于爸爸让我随意使用这笔钱。“你赚到了它，你也学到了一个重要的课程，”他说，把钱递给我。我决定把一半钱用来买一个新的足球，另一半存入储蓄账户，这是我新发现的对于工作和家庭价值理解的一个象征。当我看着爸爸时，我意识到他的八年级教育教给他的课程远远超出了课堂。