

[Click Here to Complete a FULL REVIEW of this Student's College Essay](#)

[Click Here to Complete a SHORT FORM REVIEW of this College Essay](#)

Crying over spilled milk

There's no point in crying over spilled milk. It means that there is no reason to be regret what has already happened. Just let it go and move on with your life. It was around the summer of 2006 when I was six years old. I was living in China with my grandparents. It was a good place where I lived. Nice shade from the many trees in the backyard, a beautiful river runs through the town. Everyone was friendly towards each other. There was always more than enough food to eat. However, all nice things must come to an end.

I don't really remember what actually happened during the morning. What I do remember is the funeral itself. We went to an old temple with 50 or so people. Everyone was cry or comforting those who were. The sun was actually brighter than usual. There were monks who started to chant their prayers. Everyone was doing something to help and make sure that his funeral went well. As for me, I got bored with all of this and went to the nearby park to play. Now you might be thinking to yourself that I left because I hated my grandpa or I was too young to actually understand what death means. But I loved him. He was there for the first six years of my life. He was the one who took me outside and played with me whenever there wasn't anything to do in the house. And I did understand what it means to die. I understand that I can't see him anymore, or the fact that he isn't going to be there when I fall down from my bike and start crying. But for that moment, I couldn't cry. I definitely felt sad but I couldn't cry for some reason. My mind made me accept his death and made me move on.

What I trying to say is that I don't put my sadness into action or judgement. I always believe that there is no point in crying over something because during that time, you can do other tasks. Shortly after that incident, I came back to America. I lived in upstate Rochester, New York until 5th grade before I move

down to New York City. It wasn't until I moved down here that I heard the saying, "There is no point in crying over spilt milk." When I heard it and understood what that saying meant, I instantly connected with it. It was so perfect. I mean, you can't change what has already happened but you can always change what happens in the future. And I take that saying with me everywhere.

Every time when something goes out of plan, I always remember that and try to make the best out of the situation. I'm not here to brag about how I didn't cry at my grandpa's death. There's nothing to boast about that. I found out that I'm the type of person who doesn't take action because of emotions. Instead, I will look at the problem rationally and try to look for the best solution. I take this ideal with me for every problem or challenge I will in my path to enroll into college. If I fall or was unable to complete my hurdle, well, there is no point in crying over spilled milk.

[Click Here to Complete a **FULL REVIEW** of this Student's College Essay](#)

[Click Here to Complete a **SHORT FORM REVIEW** of this College Essay](#)