It was a Saturday afternoom, I was 7 years old and i went out with my cousin on a bicycle to see how a lady was making sweets, so we left without permission, when i came back up on a large Stone and i fell. I hurt my nose and a lady asks me, what can i do? I see you go hurt, shall i take you home? And i answered- thank you, when my mother comes to me, she ends up scolding me.