

## My first Day at school

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I was six years of age, one day mother roped to father to put me to school. My father hesitated at first but soon agreed. The family priest was soon sent for. He came and fixed a day for my admission. The day came. I was jerked from sleep early in the morning. I put on new clothes. My breakfast was laid on the table. I took it and got ready to go.

Before I started for school, sweets were got prepared and distributed amongst neighbors and friends. All that remained was the teacher's share.

Then three of us my servant, my servant, my father and I set out. The servant carried the basket of sweets on his head. After a short time, we reached a building. It was my school. Inside it, a lean old man was muttering something to the boys. He was a teacher. As we entered the room, he stood up at his seat and so did all the boys. The teacher patted me on my face gently, took hold of the basket of sweets and distributed them among the boys.

My father then took one rupee out of his pocket and gave it to the teacher. The teacher asked my name and entered it in a register. Then my father gave me two half piece bits and went away. I was left amongst strange faces. I felt home sick but when all the children began to talk, I also joined their company and forgot all about home.

My teacher then wrote the first twelve letters of the Hindi alphabet not eh black board. The servant carried the basket of sweets on his head. After a short time we reached a building. It was my school. Inside it, a lean old man was muttering something to the boys. He was a teacher.

The evening soon came. I returned home in the company of other students. We came back playing and jumping. My companions were glad that another friend had been added to their company.

Essay No. 2

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After about two months of summer vacation our school reopened on 16<sup>th</sup> of July, 15<sup>th</sup> of July being the Sunday. After a long relax of two months in habit to wake up late the morning. I got up early in the morning. I took my breakfast and left for the school. The school was to open at 9 a.m.

On one hand I seemed to be quite enthusiastic to be again with my friends whom I really missed during the vacation but on the other I seemed to be averse to the routine of the school which was not so exhilarating for its disciplined code of attending classes and reading lessons, solving sums and doing laboratory work. Still there was something which made this routine somewhat worth doing.

On the way to school, I met my friends. Everyone looked cheerful. As we reached the school gate, we heard the ringing of the call bell. We first hurried to our classrooms to keep our bags and then to prayer ground to attend the prayer. At the end of the prayer, our Principal addressed the boys. In his address, the Principal mentioned Wordsworth's observation, "A a twig is bent, so the tree will grow". In relation to tender and delicate students he said that the minds of students were like photographic plate, whatever impressions are left on them, they retain it. So he advised us to cast the impressions which would include love the motherland, devotion to duty, regularity and punctuality. Then at the end of his address, we all went to our classes.

On the first day, we did not have our regular studies. Most of the teachers were busy with new admissions. Moreover, the students were also not in mood to study. The students were talking about their experiences of the summer vacation. I told them about my visit to Ajanta, Allora and stay in Nanital for a fortnight. In school, I found a large number of changes, broken window panes had been replaced, rooms were white washed and the furniture repaired. Everything looked new. The thing which I liked most was the water cooler, which was a great comfort to us in summer.

While we were enjoying gossiping in the class, the bell announced the beginning of the recess period. This year new canteen was installed in the school. It was run by "Students Cooperative Society". I went to canteen with my friends. The tea, coffee, cold drinks and snacks all were available at cheap rates. I had a cold drink and some snacks there. In the mean-time, the call bell rang and we all went back to our classes.

After the fifth period, all the students assembled in the hall. The new comers were seated on the stage. At first the Principal welcomed the new students. some of them seemed to be very active and smart. They told about their liking's and hobbies, which were admirable. In the end, the Principal welcomed the teachers. Soon the function came to an end. I returned home with the sweet and happy memories of the day.