**Memories of my first semester at Tsinghua**

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Up to now, my first semester hasn’t finished yet, but it has been already impressed enough. There are many doors in Tsinghua. The first door I entered is the eastern gate, the door is so distant that taking my 12 years to go through it. That day, the sun was so bright that reminded me of my first day in high school; its sunshine was also bright as that day. The second door I opened is the door of my dormitory, I have never lived in any dormitories, “what’s kind of roommates would I meet?” was filled up my mind. I’m the second one arrived the dormitory, but the last one settled down. I’m grateful to have such a group of kind and helpful roommates, the future 4 years must be memorable! The third door I knocked was the door of the teaching building, the teaching buildings in Tsinghua is just like mazes: you can enter in any doors randomly then go out any doors randomly. I thought there may have no people can get to know every route in teaching building in their first year (including me of course). There are still many doors waiting for me, the door of the teachers’ office, the door of the lab… and the last time go through the eastern gate. In my life, I may meet hundreds of doors, thousands of people, but the doors and people I met in Tsinghua must be the memorable ones.