Down The Memory Lane.

The only place where I entered crying and shall also leave crying is St. Mary’s, my second home. The only difference is that at that time I cried for my parent’s but now when I shall leave ,I will cry for my school family i.e. my teachers and friends. The past decade is the most valuable and unforgettable part of my life. This was the time when, I learnt some of the most important lessons of my life. I may achieve something tomorrow ,but I will never forget the immortal teachings of my school.

I will like to narrate some funny incidents which happened to me as I was in this school. The day I entered the school I was by mistake placed in Montessori II in place of Montessori III and I stayed the whole day in that class until the last period when the teacher realized that my name was not in her attendence register.