**Memories of my first semester at Tsinghua**

**Li Zhaoyang 2021013445**

It is sorrow to conclude my memories of the first semester at Tsinghua in a word, which is suffering. I spent a suffering period of time with Linear Algebra, Calculus, and computer programming last term. Wallowing in the joy of being admitted by Tsinghua university, I ignored the importance of study at the beginning of that semester, dreaming of dealing with all the subject assignments in the way I have done in high school. But the score of the mid-term examination shocked me that I have just got 20 out of 100 points in programming exam!

After that, I asked myself, “Why couldn’t I get full mark?”, then I realized that I have not adapted in new life at that time and did not take the assignments seriously. So, I made a schedule for the left half semester: practicing Linear Algebra in Monday and Wednesday; dealing with Calculus in Tuesday and Thursday; coding with the C language during free time in the rest of the week. Fortunately, after suffering with my schedule for two months, I successfully passed all the final examinations in the end.

However, my memories are not all about failure and sorrow, I have had a meaningful and enjoyable semester. I have made numerous of new friends, not only enthusiastic roommates of my dormitory, but brilliant partners during class discussions. I have been to plenty of famous landscapes in Beijing, such as the Tian’anmen square, the Palace Museum and the Summer Palace.

It is to say that my first semester’s memories are intertwined with unpleasant and joyful experiences. They all do have some unique meanings for me and I have learned a lot from the first semester.