**A week without 'lnternet'.**

After finishing all the work , studies and daily chores , She went to switch on the button. This was the button which turned on the 'lnternet’. Sitting ideally for some time , she thought about making a timetable just o start everything in a new and organised manner. Suddenly she got disturbed by loud noise. She started walking fast and also ran as fast as possible till she could enter the room from where she had heard the noise.

Just as she entered the room, the fan began to slow down. Just as she entered the room, off went the light and just as she entered the room, she realised that it was the same button which she had turned on, had blown off and the noise was nothing else but sound of the same button getting short curcuited . She was lucky that it was not too late but it was only 7’o’ clock in the evening, but she was alone. She rang up her dad and told him about all things that would just have happened. On listening to these all things her dad told her that he could not arrange for an electrician for almost about a week as the electrician they knew was temporarily out of station. On hearing this she gave out a loud cry exclaiming “How could anyone on this earth stay without ‘internet’ for about a week. After a day as her dad was not nearby so he could only arrange for a person who knew how to the fused circuit and turn on the electricity in their house. That one day was really boring one for her. The girl there would be one else but me. I would feel completely left out for that day. As I would have nothing to do all day long, I would decide to make timetable and organise myself in doing things. On making the timetable I realized that as there was no distraction in my path such as the social media, I would spent major part of the day doing studies and some time reading . As the time passed, at night before sleeping I felt a sense of satisfaction in my heart as well as in my mind that I had utilised my day in quiet good manner. Till my dad had returned from his business tour, I had started utilising my dad in enjoying studies and would take a lot of interest in studying.

Thus the short-circuiting of the button and dad’s tour and the carpenter’s vacation would teach me something new that is to start using your time in studies instead of wasting it on the social media. This is how my life would change if there was no Internet for a span of 7-8 days. Thus it would teach me how to start time management and how to utilize major of the studying.