**TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NONE**

A picnic is the best day of the whole clumsy school year. I remember it was a bright sunny Thursday morning when our teacher announced that we will be soon having a fun filled trip to Essel World. We got the Registration form and I neatly kept it in my bag. Everybody including me was on cloud nine. We discussed about the snacks and cold drinks we would bring oh the Picnic day.

As soon as I reached home I started to butter my Mom so that getting the green light would be a piece of cake. And it worked. I had cut the mustard in convincing my Mom for the picnic. Every day I use to count the number of days to go for the picnic and finally the day before the picnic arrived. My backpack was ready, my recently polished shoes were gleaming in the twilight and plenty of ideas were fluttering in my mind. I was too excited to sleep. I was awake until late light midnight. After midnight I dozed off snoring gently. In the morning a glimpse of light fell on my face and I woke up with a huge smile on my face. I wanted to reach school at the earliest. I thought I was out of time so I did not bother to check the time. I hurried to the bathroom and finished brushing and bathing at one go. I munched the breakfast in my mouth and left the house. I reached the school and What do I see? The gate is closed! I asked the peon and he said that it is nine o’ clock and the students had already left. I missed the boat. Actually its my fault. I should have slept on time.