**‘Seventh’ that was two years ago**

When I joined my present school, everything was new. Floors, classrooms, everything. The reasons I have for beginning in such a way is a very good reason.

There was this co-class teacher of mine who welcomed me with open arms. She was kind enough to solve my problem and help overcome all the obstacles presented by the children already there.

I was an emotional child so tears used to swell up my eyes easily. When I first came there was this girl who said that since she had reserved all the benches ahead in the rows, I had to choose what was available. That was a last bench in the corner of the class. I couldn’t even hear one of the teachers because the teacher had a feeble voice which couldn’t reach the end. I decided that day I wouldn’t budge due to her choices and I wouldn’t tolerate bullying. So, I complained and got my seat changed. That was lesson number one in which I successfully brought into practice the idea of not supporting bullies.

Now one question arises, that how this kind teacher comes into the picture. She does, because she was the one who resolved that problem took extra care of me and included me into the activities. Now there arose another problem, the teacher although kind and sweet could not teach properly or rather couldn’t explain concepts properly. That is when I truly understood the meaning of the statement every man has his or her strengths, capabilities and nature.

Just because she couldn’t teach doesn’t mean that she was a bad teacher because always went out of her way to make a person feel warm and comfortable.

Groups are often said to be a collection of people who have similar ideas. That’s what we were, a group of four people in 7th standard. Then one fine day one of the girls does something totally unthoughtful of and leaves our group without a word. It was like the thread of our friendship with her which suddenly snapped, clean without any explanations. That is when I understood and realized that one should always have their guard up because one never knows when and where you might get drilled for information and it would be used against you. It also taught me that this world consisted of all kinds of people.