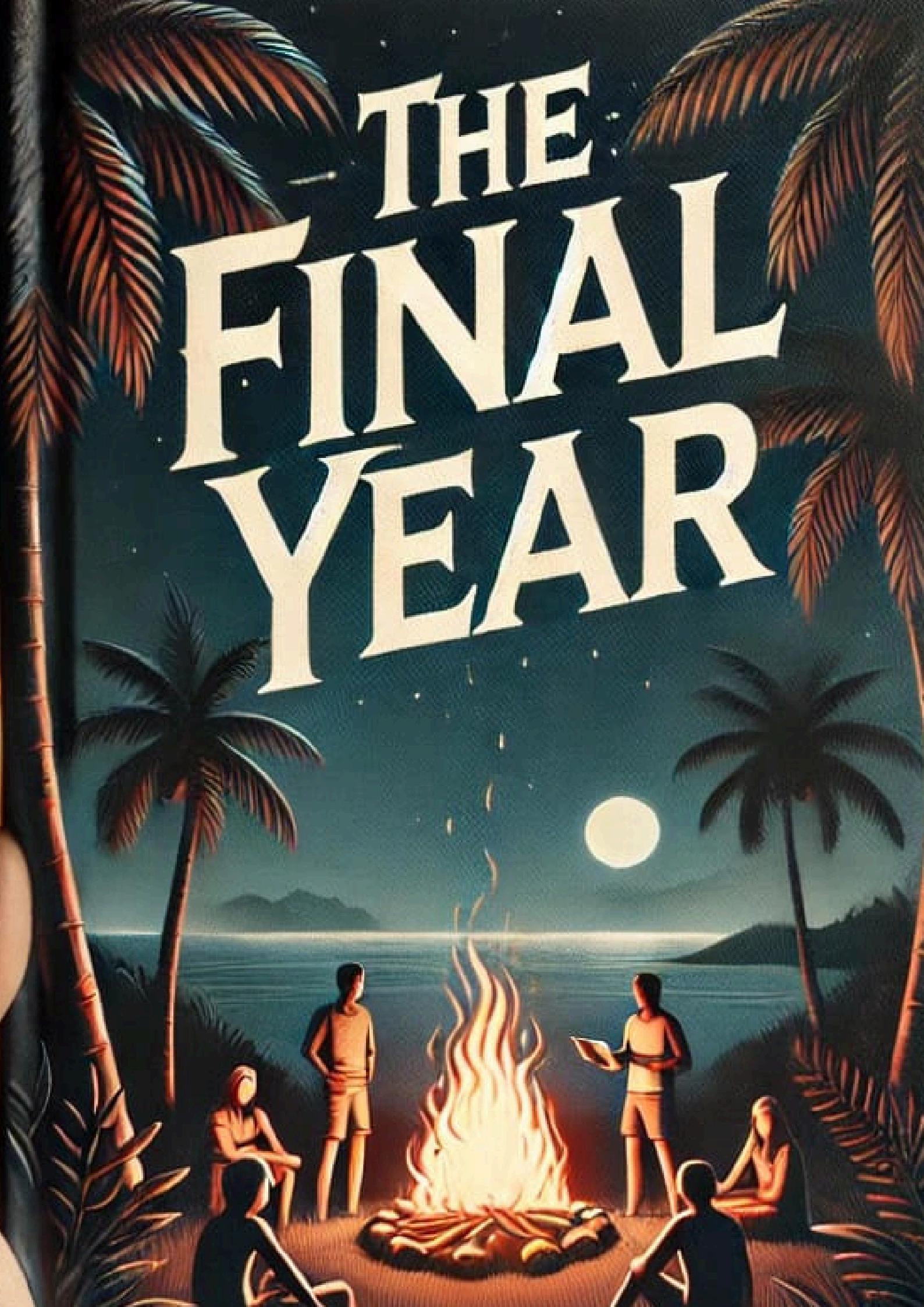


# THE FINAL YEAR



GENERE::nostalgia

Title:

# The Final Year.....

writer:

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## About Story::

This story is about friendship, time, and change. A group of college friends share unbreakable bonds, creating memories that last a lifetime. As they grow older, responsibilities pull them apart, but one night, they reunite, realizing that true friendship never fades—it just lives in the heart, no matter where life takes them.

# **The Final Year...**

**The first day of college. A new beginning, a new journey. As I stepped onto the campus, my heart whispered, You are not alone. Just wait. The right people will find you. Until then, don't cry like a small child.**

**I took a deep breath and walked into my classroom. Excitement, nervousness, and a little fear mixed in my chest. The day began with an introduction session, and soon, we were called to meet our HOD sir. He looked at us with a knowing smile and said, "The friendships you make in your first year may not last until your final year. Many of you will drift apart, and the bonds you cherish now might fade away."**

**I felt a strange heaviness in my heart. I looked around at the unfamiliar faces—some smiling, some lost in thought, just like me. Was it true? Would the people I was yet to meet become strangers one day?**

**Then he said something that stayed with me: "One day, you will sit alone and wonder—what did these four years teach you? Was it about getting a job? Or was it about keeping your distance from the ones you never wanted to lose?"**

**His words hit me like a wave. I had just stepped into college, but already, I felt like I had seen a glimpse of the future.**

**As I turned back, I saw a group of boys passing by my classroom, their faces lit up with cheerful smiles. In that moment, a thought struck me—these smiles should never fade until the final year.**

**Time was flying so fast. Within a few days, I came to know who they were—our seniors. And somehow, I felt like I had found the right people. There is always someone in this world who wants to be in your good vibes, to share in your happiness. These were the kind of people I wanted in my college life.**

**Let me introduce them to you.**

**Ravi—everyone's favorite. If having a good heart means anything, it means being like him. No matter how many problems he had, he never showed them to the world. His smile—pure and innocent—was always there, hiding everything he carried inside. Sanju—like a family member. He understood how thoughts could change a person's life. He valued people deeply because he knew the pain of losing someone important.**

**Prudhvi—the silent one.** People often think being quiet means being rude or distant, but that's far from the truth. You only realize how beautiful silence can be when you talk to him. His words may be few, but they always carry meaning. **Ganesh—pure and innocent, one of the kindest souls I've ever known.** Everyone's favorite. He never wanted to leave college early, not for studies, but for creating memories—heartfelt moments that would last forever.

**Mani, Karthik, and Puneeth—**always lost in their own world, yet never too far from their friends. No matter what, they never ignored the people who mattered to them.

And then, there was Rohith Bhairi—the happiest kid I had ever seen. He didn't need social media to show his joy; he simply lived it. Every moment, every second, he enjoyed life in a way most people only dream of.

But suddenly, something changed. The cheerful voices grew quieter. The familiar laughter disappeared. Days turned into weeks, and I realized—I hadn't seen them together for a long time.

**Had the smiles faded?**

I always wondered—will they meet again? Now, they were in their final year, the phase where life truly tests everyone. In the rush of chasing jobs and careers, they didn't even realize they were losing the bond they once had. Then, one day, Sanju called everyone and said, "Guys, let's meet." Even though they were busy, they made time for this one meeting. It was strange how time had changed them—once, they adjusted their schedules for studies, and now, they had to fix a time just to meet their own friends.

At exactly 7:00 PM, they all gathered at the beach. A campfire was burning, the waves gently crashing onto the shore. They sat together, looking at the most beautiful view, lost in the moment.

Ravi turned to Mani and asked, "Are you okay?" Mani smiled and said, "I'm okay." But behind that smile, there was so much he wanted to say. In his mind, he thought about how he had been fighting silent battles alone. He needed them, but he never asked. He didn't want to talk about his struggles—he just wanted this night to be a memory they would never forget.

**Karthik sighed and said, "Guys, I really miss those days. When I was in Hyderabad, I realized something —making memories is what truly matters."**

**He looked at them and continued, "Every night, when I close my eyes, the first people I think of are you all... and the golden days we shared. Life is moving too fast, so fast that it doesn't even give us a chance to stop and feel it."**

**Everyone felt the same way Karthik did. They were happy, but deep inside, they had one silent wish— God, please don't separate us because of our responsibilities.**

**Then Puneeth spoke up, "Guys, why do we have to go so far? Why not grow together in life?"**

**Ravi smiled and said, "If everything in life happened exactly the way we wanted, it wouldn't be life, Puneeth... it would be a dream."**

**That night, all their silent battles came to an end. They talked, they laughed, and for the first time in a long time, they felt whole again. They made memories that would stay with them forever. You know, you have truly won in life if you have friends like them.**

**I never wanted to see them separated, but sometimes, life creates distance—not in hearts, but in the way things change.**



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