People always complain that good things don’t happen. What I think and have experienced is that they do happen and they have a very small span of time.

As I took my desired seat in the tiny classroom, it was 2-seater only. What happened next was much more than I had imagined. There was this girl with shiny bright black hairs, black eyes, a complexion that always appealed to me and the most perfect and seemingly soft lips. She was dressed in white *kurta* and a pair of blue jeans. For a second, I thought, what I thought will happen, she will sit next to me. But the closest I got to my imagination was her sitting in the chair right in front of me. I don’t know her name (yet), but I get a very familiar feeling whenever I see her face which three times a week.

So, I was feeling at least compensated for my feelings but it didn’t have to stop there. Another good, should I say great thing happened. Another girl, again dressed in white *kurta* and a pair of blue jeans kept her handbag on my desk. Well, now I was sure she was going to sit next to me. And guess what, she did sit down next to me. But as short-lived my feelings were, she then called to back by her friend. I was again befriended even before I had a chance to be friend-ed.

So for the rest of the lecture, I decided to put my concentration on very stimulating and palpitating calculus.