LIVING IT MY WAY

And we’ve reached the end of our session! No idea how, when and why. I can still remember 6 pm of 22nd of May 2016, wherein I vowed to not to touch books for another 3 months, and seeing my marks, the hangover is till on. I still curse that person who spread that rumour in the schools that “12th mein padlo college mein to mast hi masti hai” (study in 12th grade, after which is only enjoyment). Moreover, we were told that studies in college is really easy in comparison to what we did for our competitive exams. Leaving aside out shattered pot of dreams, we come back to our session. There is only a week or two left for our end-semester examinations, and I’ve no idea of what is going on in the class (except Communication Skills, of course!). Last night while chatting with friends in various colleges, I realized how messed my life is. I am being taught what they won’t learn until second year, and for a child who never paid attention towards studies, it was a major setback! However, I settled the matter giving in the lesson of knowledge to myself and my FRIENDS!

So, due to the constraints and lack of time (due to the rest of being wasted) this our last talk together.

See you! Sayonara! B-Bye! Alvida…