

An Angel, The Real Gem

I was extremely happy as it was the first day of my new school after class 10th. Everything was new for me school, environment, students, studies etc. I even hear a rumor that there is huge difference in class 10th and in class 11th, 12th. Deep down I was in fear that somehow I manage to get 59% in class 10th board exam what I will do in my class 12th board exam as I was aware of my studies. Without thinking anything I packed my bag and started waiting for school bus. Exact, at 8 am the school bus arrived but there was no place to sit. The bus conductor told me to sit on his place I was impressed by his gesture. We reached at school before the assembly, I started searching for class 11th, there at the first floor I got my class and I entered the class there was nobody in the class I put my bag on the second last row. I heard a bell ring must be of assembly.

But I was unaware of an assembly hall. So I didn't attend an assembly and just I was roaming around my class and took a glance of pictures which was there in the walls of the classroom. After 10 minutes, I saw that someone is coming near my classroom so without wasting much time I sat on my bench. After few second, One by one students were coming to the class and sat on their places and started chatting from each other. After few minutes, a teacher had arrived everybody started wishing Goooooooood Mooooooooorrrriing Teacher, Teacher said

Good Morning and yes what this nonsense now you are not in KG say properly Good Morning Teacher. In this words of ma'am some boys and girls of last bench started laughing and chattering that we are not going to change ma'am.

Then ma'am had taken two names Qais Ahmed and Soham Chaudhary and said please come here. I was bit nervous as ma'am had called my name. I started walking towards ma'am and Soham Chaudhary too. Ma'am first introduced Soham Chaudhary to the whole class as he was a brother of Sonali Chaudhary, who was reading in this school since class 8th. Then ma'am introduced me, His name is Qais Ahmed, he came from Lucknow as his father recently got transferred. After the introduction got over everybody sat on their places and started chatting again. Ma'am said everybody listen to me, as you all know I am your English teacher and everyday at first period English class will took place and today we will only do the introduction part of the story "The Portrait of a Lady". After this period some boys came to me and started asking some question like how many marks I got in 10th, in which subject I got the more marks etc.

At the recess time, when I opened my tiffin box I saw that the box was empty I understood that this must be the job of last benchers and even that time they were teasing Soham and Sonali by calling SoSo without saying single word I came out of the class after that Sonali and

Soham also came out of the class and offered me food to eat. At first, I asked them about canteen but they told me that canteen is under renovation. They told me don't worry champ you eat from our tiffin. I had taken a few bite and asked that who can do this type of act. Sonali replied there is only one group who can do this, she pointed her finger from the window towards last row and said Mariem & Co. then I replied Oh I see and asked her how you can be so sure about these guys. She replied I am sure because I and Mariem was a best friend since I came to this school but last year we fought because of some childish reason. Recess was about to over and she warned me that after recess, Maths period is there and be careful and stay active in class as Maths teacher is extremely strict.

Soham put his hand in my shoulder and we entered in class as I was in second last row so Soham changed his place and came to second last row and then Maths teacher entered in the class and everyone become silent. Without wasting much time he started asking question I thought he will start asking from the first row but unfortunately he started asking from the last row I get very scared as I was sitting in the second last row and Soham was murmuring why bro why you had sat here and I had to changed my place because of you I said him bro please 2 minutes let see what Sir will asked why you scaring Soham replied Oh, I am scaring first see your face. Somewhere in my heart there was a moment of

happiness that now Mariem & Co. will get punished by the teacher but when teacher started asking question everybody gave their answer correctly I was little surprised that how's this possible. After few minutes we all were out of the class including me & Soham, the only one who were in class are Mariem & Co. and Sonali. I understood very well that this guys is not only a last benchers but also a damn genius one they can balanced their naughtiness and their study too.

At the school bus, I, Sonali and Soham sat together and started talking about our classmates means how they actually are in real world beside from school. I and Soham was listening carefully to Sonali when she started saying. After the talking of 20 minutes we finally get to know that there's not only 21 students in class 11, they all are diamond in their way they have talents like Haneef Qureshi play's piano marvelously no one can match his level, Aachal Sharma dance like an Angel, winner of trophy in National level, Hiya Oberoi is almost like an professional singer. Aachal and Hiya manages all the cultural program of the school. Bashir Sheikh is a tech giant of the whole school, he can finds solution of any problem even once principal says Bashir to break the code of some laptops in laboratory, and Soham interrupted and said Qais you know what the hidden talent of Sonali is? I will love to listen, I said. Soham replied she is a great cook. Sonali said Oh ho Soham leave it. Oh, this means that's

tasty tiffin was made by Ms. Sonali. Yes Of course smiled Sonali & Soham.

I said to Sonali, Oh that's mean only black spot of the class is Mariem & Co. they only know how to disturb everyone, how to make fun of teachers & how they will find happiness by only troubling everyone. No Qais, you can't judge anyone by just seeing. Yeah, I know she & her group is last benchers and they do all bad works according to you I accepted it. But, you know Qais those five boys & girls are not actually a human, they are actually a messengers of God. You know that they run a trust for widows, poor people, and orphan child, and also for physically challenged patients. Every day after school they go to the trust and they serve foods to them and play with them, they always take care of family and their only family is these people and even they stay in the trust. I am also a member of this group even after fighting I work with them in trust we are only best friends.

I was thinking how I can judge anyone. I have no rights to say anything to anyone all are the creatures of God. Next day, after school I went to trust and met Mariem. She was playing with the children. I called by saying Mariem, she said oh Mr. Qais, you are here you need anything. I just want your 10 minutes, you are free now she said yeah I am free. I said See Mariem first of all I am extremely sorry I misunderstood you by just judging some work of yours then Sonali told me about the trust and your work, Mariem interrupted and said no not only

my work it's a work of my group including Sonali. I said yeah the work of your group and I wanted to be a member of this wonderful group. Mariem said, oh most welcome Mr. Qais, you are the seventh & the important member of the group. Oh come on say only Qais. Ha-ha, yeah of course dear Qais. Suddenly Sonali came and she was shock to see me in the trust. Mariem said to Sonali, Welcome our seventh member of this trust, Mr. Qais. I said oh Mariem again Mister. She said oh ha-ha dear Qais.

- Md Fardeen Alam