It was Saturday morning i was in too hurry picking up my documents collecting all the essential papers photos ,checking,recheking again and again weather have missed anything or not, photo check...marks sheet check rank card check and on and on i was mummering in my mind, finally all done i called my friend mohit who was already studying in the college to take me therer. Actually we were class mates during our intermideate studies but i took a year drop, but its all destiny i also landed in the same college, although diffrent branch afcozz.

So he picked up my phone and told me to meet him at Runy cross road, he told me to took a bus and tell the conductor to drop you there and he will be there waiting there for me. I followed hi advice afcozz that was the only option there for me as i was too new to the city. I grabbed every thing and left to ruby. With n number of question and feelings picked up the bus and some how i landed up there, i was too excited as it was going to be my first visit to my college which was going to be my home for the upcomming 4 years, the adrenelin was pumping in and out of outmost excietment and thrill i was asking a lot of stupid question,and being a good friend which afcozz he is, he patiently answered each and every question with a smile, may be he must also have gone through the same condition during his first visit.

We took a three wheeler called “thela” yes i’m not kidding a thela with a motor attached to it technology has developed soo far i thought and sat on that, he told me this is going to be your ride for the next 4 years, i was like....Ooookkkkkk whattt whyyy???? I dont want to sit in that thela. Every thing was going bad that day,and mohit noticed it he told me “bro dont worry just wait for a while college will not disappoint you” a little relief i felt for a while, we started talking about every thing that happened in the past year as i was totally cut from the world form last one year, it took us 10 minute to reach out college and gess what mohit was right it really didnty disappoint me college was too beautiful atleast for the first time i saw it. We headed toward CB building where admission process was going on, we took a lift to 6th floor as soon as we reached there i was shoked there was a big queue of student and a for cherry on top number of parents were more than student,that day was my first incounter with typical bengalies, and i was like “when was the last time when my parents took me to school....probably in my kindergartens” ohh god these bengalies, i stood in the queue waiting for my turn...the first thing i noticed there was where the hell are ladies man come onn yaar whare are the girls...hardly i could find four to five girls standing in there...i was like if CSE department has this situation then i can imagine about the rest of the departments.

My turn came i showed him the document he didnt told me any thing correctef every thing hand overed the document with an additional fee booklet....and told me those three magicl words “dann dike sogha” yess that was it i was like seriously man what is this sounds hibru to mee...i was like accha daan dike sogha....i memorised those words and came out of that room...i directly headed toward my friend recieting those three words as if some one has proposed me and im getting mad of it....every one was staring at me like who is that guy...i know it sounds crazyy....but i didnt wanted to show my face to that old man again to hear those words thats why i was shouting...finally i found mohit and told him...”bhaiii bann dike soghaa”...he was like whatt!!!! I told him thats what that old man told me...then he was likee Oooooo follow me....we went to the biometric section where i was supposed to fill al the details in for database,finally after a lot of struggle finally we were all done, it was 3 O clock sharp, he told me lets eat something in canteen and we can push off, i immediately sook my head for a yes as i was too excited to explore the college, he smiled and we moved we reached the canteen and it was like one that we see in movies i was like broo is this really canteen he told me yess man and you will be here for the upcomming 4 years. We changed out cash to coupon as it was the rule there we can buy food with coupons and coupons with money. Food was too delicious. Finishing our food we pushed off, i told him bhai they have told us to come for compass what is that and what will happen there any idea, he told me do yourrally want to know or you want to explore it yourself, i thought for a while and told him leave it i will explore. We again took that same thela and left for home, i took a bus for my pg and he to his flat.

I reached pg had a shower and was just combing my hir my phone beeped i picked it up and looked at it it was our twelth class group chat message from all my friends and seniors who were studing here in kolkata have invited me to their flat this night to celebrate, i was too happy asi was going to meet my friends with whome i have shared countless memories back then they are like my second home, i called maa and told her maa i got the admission all the formalities are over and i will be joining from next week Monday onwarde there will be a tow day orientation will be there and a campous tour then after that classes will continue she was just listning to my words carefully and pretending as she was getting it all saying hmm acchaaa in middle...i interroupted maaa!!! “are you listning or not !!!” afcozz beta she replied she told dont fool your parents study hard and be a kinnd and humble to all as you have always been, never let us down, i told her okk maaa i will....then changing the topic i told her “accha suno naa maa”..... can i go to my seniorssand classmate house for todays night as they are throwing a party to celebrate...and she was like...”chala jaaa!!! But sleep early”.....and for her words only i told her okkk maaa i will buy, byee love youu....love you too beta take care and drop me a message as soon as you reach there. Then we disconnected the call. I was too excited about every thing that was happening and was full of thoughts both positive and negative...negative in the sence like i was a all boys school grown up and had a zero female ineraction and have zero knowledge of interacting with females maa and sisters are another stuff like we talk wa fight we dont think before saying anything was it going to be same in college too i dont know and quiet honest i dont care. I had my lunch and slept for a while to pass the time and empty my mind. I have to be there by 7 they told me. I woke up at 6:30 splashed sone water on my face to break the dousyness and put on a black tshirt and a blue jeans took my phone locked the door and headed toward their flat they live in park circus area i tok a bus and reched there and old one of my friend sajid to share his live location and i followed that path and finally after a 15 min of struggle i was finally there.

Assalamoalaikum imam bhai hikmat shouted so do sajid hayat afroz raihan and rest of them waleikum assalam i replied with a big smile on my face..htey were too happy to meet me finally after a year so do i. We started our conversation with a big question soo you didnt make up to IIT ahaa...stun silent breaking the silent hikmat told sab ki kismat aap jaisi kaha nadeem bhaii we are middle class people and are satisfied with what bits and pieces god have gifted us and started laughing so do we all there was fire up rounds of questions and answer going on and we were enjoing it...nadeem bhai asked me soo imam how many girls you met today.....areee kaha nadeem bhaii....we do not have that fotune...i thought I have got CSE department soo there will be no scarcity of girls but yaar this college is barren land lets see during orientation what this college have to offer us. Sajid asked so imam whats your future plan study or just “vellapanti”..........i said naa naa lets see for a week what we are offered by the college let me first settle down first then i will plan accordingly,....suddenly hikmat told soo where are you staying !!! why dont you come and join us here in our flat we havespace left therre for a person so why dont you.....althogh i thought for a while to join them but being a interrovert i told himm noo bro i cant i have already arranged a 1bhk flat for me and i will prefer to live alone...and yaa afcozzz i enjoy being alone i dont like interfaring in my business what i think is solitude is where ideas are born and mind are developeed....and also since my father has a regular visit of kolkata so i have to live in my own flat so that when my father comes in he can live with me. After an hour of chat our stomach started eaching and hikmat knows it what to do next cozz that man knows i am a good cook...he put forward his idea to make chiken today and imam will make it for us and all i was left is ti say yes....made came they told her to make chapaties only i handed over the lidt of otems to raihan he went off to bring those items...mean while we started playing UNO....+4 +4and +4 hikmat lost it all he was like fuck off i dont want to play this shit any more and we were laughing untill our stomach atarted paining, bell rings i opened the door it was raihan with a bag full of items and a red face....next time i will not go he told in heavy voice...we ignored afcozz we devided the work hikmat washed the chiken sajid chopped the onion and tomato and rest of the work were handed to remaning of the people, afcozz my work was only to cook!!! So it took 2 hours to make it...meanwhile sajid passed a comment “kya hua bhaya birbal ki khichdi bana raha kyaa!!!”....i smiled and told bhaiii good things comes to those who wait and have paitence....and finally i was done it was looking nice and i called sajid to have a first taste cozz it was he who was soo immpaitient he used his index finger takea gravy fron the spoon and licked it with his tongue fora moment there was stunn scilent then he was like lost in some another world i got it it was made perfect we all sat down ont he mat and i started serving one plate for 2 people yaa thats how we eat cozz sharing the same plate increases lovea lthough there was a lot beween us but still we practice this. We had it all not even a small stain was there in the pan every one were too happy as the food was too delicious sajid told imam broo you come every day and we will do party like this every day....we all laughed...after eating we decided to go out for a brisk walk and we we will have some cola and tea there...who will say a no to coldrink and tea we all agreed and i told coldrink will be from me....every one was likee imam....you look too happy and afcozz i was...we went to the shop. Had coldrink first then we headed toward the tea shop sajid told wait guys i know a best tea shop it is best in this whole area as he was the tea lover we were left with no other option than to follow him,he took us to chandni tes shop, and man that tea was the best i ever had for a long time....afcoz sohail tea of hyderabad remains at first,no doubt in that,we had our tea with a little more conversation hikmat pinched me and asked me soo imam whats your plan for college i can feel his intention behind that....i answered noo broo you know mee how interrovert i am it take me time to talk to boys and you think i will make friendship with girls naa thats not gonna happen soo peace. Then we roamed on the street for another half an hour to settel the food that we have eaten with all those naughty conversation we headed back to home. We talked for another tow to three hour it was 3 O clock we were still left with infinite chats to cover but my eyes were not with me i was dousing sajid told mee imam i think we should sleep u have your orientation tomorrow just sleep becaouse we dont want you to sleep on your first day of college, if that will hapen you will defenetey blame us so just go and sleep. Taking his advise seriously although i have never taken any one yet but this time i took it and went to sleep,and slept as soon as i fall on bed, that sleep man was the best sleep i had in my last three year no tention no fear no worries and all.everyone slept after that.

8:25AM.....imam wake upp broo wake upp you are gotting late and i was like just tow minute moree broo please...and he was like go to hell dont blame me afterwards...shit shitt shitt man first day and i am getting late. Noo nooo i woke up and picked up my bag and left for college it was my first day my very first day at college