

My School Life

Part - 01

My school life was really happiest moment in my life. During the period of 12 years of education, I went LFRC school for my primary education and the rest of the time in SMSV school. The beauty in my school education was, I didn't start academic profile as topper in my class. I still remember that I got something around thirteenth or fifteenth rank in my sixth standard. What else could be a aim, a target, a concentration for a 11 years old kid ? I am really proud of myself for how I entered the school, meant for how I secured my admission by writing the entrance exam. At the age of ten, I went by myself to get entrance exam ticket which was cost around five rupees. I still remember that the retired secondary teaching Tamizh teacher Nachiyappan who gave me the exam token which was in rose color chart paper. After getting the exam token preceded by the short 5 to 7 persons queue, I had taken a look at the token, it had registration number, below that there were to choosing option. The second line in the token mentioned that whether I belonged to 6th standard or 9th standard admission. For a moment, I was not able to recognize that I was allocated to 6th or 9th , Because, the teacher strike out the 9th number by putting tick mark on it. I was in dilemma whether I was allotted for 6th standard admission exam or 9th standard admission exam. After long preparation for the exam nearly two weeks, I went the exam which was conducted by the high school teacher in the school itself. I went I gave my best for the exam. I remember now, my class teacher MT Srinivasan sir was the vigilance and supervising person for my exam. The exam had three portions belong to maths, science and English (may be).

So for the continuation, the results were declared on the following weeks, that time my school was a reputed one, people will get into there badly for lower fees, new English medium option and located near to the temple, kind of hotspot in my home town. I would like to say that was the first, happiest, encouraging moment in my life. Because I passed in the exam and my name was in the list. The school authorities posted the selected students name in the notice board. How much happy I was...! Because I was alone all the time, when I look into the other students, those kids were entirely backed by their parents, helped by their parents in all the time. Even for the writing examination, those parents accompanied the kids and waiting outside for picking back. But for my case, I was a lone warrior at the age of 10. You won't believe that my school was located at the southern part of the shiva temple. For the surprise to you all, I was born in the hospital which located in the eastern part of the temple, just 70 to 80 meters ahead from the temple main door. When I think about those moment right now, It gives me immense pleasure and eternal satisfaction.

However, The best moment in my school is long days after the admission. I still remember that when I entered into the 10th standard, here we used to call it SSLC, secondary school leaving certificate, there were around 450 students which is nearly huge in the number and highly competitive. I think my roll number was 149 and I was the last student in the class even though my name start with the letter "S". in India, the school used to arrange the name list based on the alphabetical order. There were some mess in the early time, initially it was 5 sections, due to the some administrative reasons, it bring down to four sections with one addition of English medium class which was the A section. How much happy those days were. I really gave my full. From the

day one, I gave my full efforts to get my all. Frantically saying, I was not the one used to get first rank in the every monthly and quarter, half yearly exam. But, I always used to get the rank between 2 to 5. Not more than that...! How I secured the first place in my tenth standard board examination, what I have gone through in between the days..! I will tell tomorrow...!

To be continued...!

With Love,

Sivaraman Sivaraj