My School Life

Today, as I was thinking about my school life. I realized that, just one more year of school, just another year of memories. After a year it’ll be gone. We would never be able to be the same again. All the madness, the fun, the togetherness would vanish. No more bunks, corridors, classrooms and teachers. All this will be left far behind. Me and my friends, we would no longer be hanging out in groups. Those stupid, silly pranks and those baseless jokes would not be a part of my daily routine anymore. We wouldn’t be together, our school would not be a part of our life anymore.

When I first stepped into this new world, I had no clue about what it stored in my heart. As years passed, the once closed chapters of my life opened, absorbed me into them. Throughout the journey I met innumerable people. Some were friends and some foes, others merely acquaintances. As I moved forward with these people, I unfolded various lessons of life. I learned how to trust people. These initial years of my life have given me truckloads of memories. It has been a mesmerizing journey. All thanks to people who were part of it. As much as we complain about our school days, the rules, the early morning classes, we realize what we had only when it is about to be snatched away from us. Ask the people who just passed out what their school days were like? It is indeed the best period of our life. We go through many emotions, many situations all throughout our school days. Not all memories are pleasant, but all of them are worth remembering.

Sometimes we even called the second home. This second home holds within itself a second family. A family which is as important to us as our own family, sometimes even more. We know how it is to maintain relationships amidst competition. Apart from education and knowledge, school life leaves us with ample memories, a handful of sweet experiences that stay with us wherever we go.

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