**My first day at orientation**

My name is Bohlokoa Mabethoane.My first day of orientation was, well kind of, nerve wrecking, intimidating to put it in simple words.

Well you see I’m an ambivert mostly leaning into the introverted side of it, so seeing people with their heads held up high in the clouds while I was all slouched up was boot shaking scary. Everyone was so poised and well-articulated, whether it be in Sesotho or English, they knew what they were doing and, I being a village girl that I was, withdrew in my little shell. I was surrounded by a bustling noise of students and a ton of different scents of different deodorants of various brands, my face mostly my nose was contorted and I got a splitting headache due to the deodorant infused with sweat. In easier words everything and everyone was haphazard all over everything was becoming a complete blur. It looked a little like this;



Okay. Okay, maybe it was not all that bad. The school had organized some former students of theirs who have made it, and by made it I don’t just mean got jobs at some well-known companies. I’m talking about starting their own companies from scratch, making them a success and making big moves while at it, big moves like; Multitasking a job, running a company and keeping it above water. If that is not inspiring, then I don’t know what is. Some people found the speeches very boring, while I on the other hand found it very intriguing. I can still remember the frowned faces when speakers upon speakers were called upon stage. They looked kind of like this;