

Annual sports day essay

[Entertainment](#), [Games](#)



We have our Annual Sports every year on the occasion of Basant, when the weather is very pleasant and everyone likes to be out of doors. This year we had these on the 13th of February. The school ground was full of life and activity. The boys were in a holiday mood. The Headmaster and all the teachers were present. The students' guardians and friends were also present in quite a large number. The grounds was packed. First of all we had a volley-ball match between the 9th and 10th classes and a football match between the lower middle and the upper middle.

The volleyball match was very interesting and thrilling. The smashes and volleys of surendra of X class, and placing, serving and 'killing the ball' at the net by Kapur of the IX class, elicited praise from one and all. It was a neck to neck fight. At last, the IX class won the match by two games.

The X class students felt humbled and crest-fallen at this defeat at the hands of juniors. The football match was won by the upper middle students. They had an easy walkover over the juniors.

Next came a hockey match between the IX and X class students. Both the teams were evenly matched. The fight was hard and tough. The X class players carried the day. The hockey match was followed by a tug of war match between the staff and the VIII class students. It was the most interesting item. The Headmaster also took part in it.

The staff pulled with might and main but the boys did not budge an inch. When the boys saw that the staff was showing signs of exhaustion, they strained every nerve at one and the same time and pulled with all their strength. Their efforts were crowned with success. They carried the day. It

provided a lot of fun to the spectators. In the afternoon, we had races, long and high jumps, discus throw, the javelin throw and putting the shot. The sack race was very Interesting and enjoyable.

The boys put their legs in a sack and ran. Some fell down and rolled on but they again rose to compete with others. The biscuit race was very interesting. The biscuits were hung a little above the reach of the young competitors. Their hands were tied.

Their futile attempts to jump and take a bite at the biscuits were amusing. A three-legged race was no less amusing. I liked the orange race the most. The hands of the competitors were tied tip with handkerchiefs. At a distance oranges were floating in a tub full of water.

The boy who was the first to pick up an orange with his mouth was the winner. The unsuccessful attempts of the competitors made the spectators laugh heartily. We enjoyed all the items very much. We had a beautiful time. Next day our annual sports were reported in the Tribune.