

Off few stories. she
took the place of



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

off father left me in the room and drove to the house. I felt my heart sink as I saw go but I soon began to feel better. The son for this was the entrance of our teacher Mrs.

Smith. She was a kind lady who made all of us feel comfortable. Soon I realized that school was fun as Mrs. Smith taught us some songs and told us a few stories. She took the place of our mother in our school. My partner began to share his lunch with me everyday. We became the best of friends and soon I fell in love with my school.

However even today, when I think of my first day at school I remember the fear that I had and how my teacher and my friends helped me to overcome this feeling. My memories of the first day at school haunt me till today. Never again have I experienced such a mixture of strange feelings. The anxiety of being in school along with the excitement of making new friends- all these made my first day at school most memorable and I long for the innocence and fun that was common among me and my friends.