

High school life

Psychology



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

They say, it is the most beautiful stage of life a student could have, and indeed it is. But, it always depends on how one sees it. Each one of us has his/her own story. As for me, my high school life intensely molded me: into a dreamer. It is something I cherish, thanks to it. Without dreams, I would die in vain. High school life turned me into someone who is an avid; avid in a good way. I was a happy-go-lucky before, but the moment the door of high school opened and avowed for me, I knew I was out for stars; even for the moon. But it didn't take me easy. I was like Atlas, forced to bear the world on my shoulders. Freshmen times were full of curiosity might as well little fizzles. However, I believe I didn't behave like a good-for-nothing, a thing I would regret happening, and of course not a goof-off — not my style. It was also full of fear and anxious feelings. But I knew it won't take so long either. All it needed was adjustments as much as further push. I learned it is good to have fun... but just do your homework. Dionysus reigned over my sophomore life. It was full of enjoyment and merriment as traces of childish behaviors trailed off. It was the time when we forged bonds - strong friendships to be specific. Everyone was all in one hand as we started to become competitive in our own ways. Confusions fade away as confidence started to replace them in light. Those were the times when we were bound to rise and face any contusion. I learned it's good to compete but on some certain good and right circumstances and as long as your feet stay on the ground and faith is unbroken... intact. Athena shaped me up during my junior times. And I must say, she did not fail. These were the times of great battles, wherein you just actually need a good sense of fighting (just like the wise Athena). My year was full of downs, cuts, and bruises. But I will never be someone I am now if those things didn't happen. It was a year of tests — of my faith, of my

determination, of my relationships with friends, and mostly, of myself. It was a keen mind-opener. This was the semi-final stage of preparation for what's going to be the real combat — college years. It was my best year in high school, honestly. It is buried in the very core of my heart. I learned the role the dreams play in my life — they keep me breathing and looking above, to the Almighty Allah. Finally, it's all Hephaestus job working down here. The senior time. Oh, the most challenging, and most difficult. The hardships this time were tougher. Just like Hephaestus, I must endure pains and trials just to reach something — against all odds. It's a No Pain, No Gain game. You will never learn too if you won't take chances, opportunities, and even risks. I have been bearing in mind that every fall is a great way to rise and bounce to the highest. I learned that in order to succeed, you really have to work - literally hard. If you think you did it the hard way, do the harder way. If you think it is the harder way, then do the hardest way. It is about how much you sacrifice that determines how much you will gain. Don't worry. All sufferings you met will be paid off — too enough that you don't expect it will be. I learned too that, of course, everything changes — people, friendships, views in life, belief, et cetera. Even my cell phone. But the great thing I learned is that, faith plays a big role in our lives. Lose all your belongings, just don't lose God. He will never leave you. Through my ups and downs in high school, Allah never loosens the grip, not even once. I may not be religious enough, but it is my firm relationship with Allah that is important. It's all between us. Cheers to my high school life! â™¥