

# [Memories of first day in the university](https://assignbuster.com/memories-of-first-day-in-the-university/)

Narrative story Do you remember your first day in the university? Well, I remember my first day I was waiting all the summer to enter at the university. I felt excited and at the same time I was very nervous because it was my first day in the university and I didn't know any person at all at the University. My first day in the university started quite well but I didn't know how to arrive to my classroom " because I had missed the orientation day that was a few days before the school start".

I was lost and I had to ask one person that I I saw was working outside the canteen, damn I remember the smell from the freshly cookedfoodin there, it made me so hungry so that I was considering eating before I went to the class. But good I didn’t it would look really bad to come late to class at the first day at the university. So I asked where about the building and classroom where I was going to take my first class for that day. This person was an older lady but very nice and friendly; she told me the right direction and what floor I had to go to find my classroom.

I walked to the building, and when I arrived I saw some people and I felt strange and I’m shy always. But I took courage to myself and I approached to one guy who looked to be a student from abroad, that was what I thought of after observing his appearance and I made a decision. And I asked for the classroom and we discovered that we were in the same group and I felt less nervous. I introduced myself and he also did it, his name was Phil. We came in the classroom and the time to start classes began. When we began our classes, all our classmates were mostly quiet, they rarely talked, but me and Phil started to get to know each other more.

Then theteacherarrived about half an hour late or even more. Many of the student had already left, bored from waiting. She started the class and after that we introduced ourselves. Then I saw my others classmates and I looked at a few cute girls and me and Phil started to gossip about these pretty girls. After the first class finished we meet up with some other of the students in our own class and introduced us for each other, like where we were from or what we did. After that, we spent an hour in the canteen, so much I had been waiting for this, to get some food in my empty stomach.

I had been waiting sitting in the classroom for hours tried to hide the sound from my belly or just pretend it wasn’t me. We walked inside this huge canteen, and all split up and looked after the food we wanted to eat. It ends up 4 out of 6 ordering the same food, simple but just so delicious. When we all heading too our next class, we meet up with some other old friend that apparently had start to study at BUIC at that time as well. We have a short conversation and make an appointment for the weekend. Then we come to our class and there is a teacher there waiting for all the students.

When finally all students (most of us) have arrived she tells us that our Section is too small to have a class. So we have no more classes for this week. She said we have to wait till next week when the adding and drop period are finished so the empty spots will be filled up so we will be a full class. So that was that day, we all said goodbye to each other made an appointment later on for the week, and we all headed our way home. Conclusion: I am always going to remember that day because I had the opportunity to meet more people and the most important I met my new best friends that I still see most of the days during the week.

Finally, I think that it is natural that on the first day we feel nervous, but the things always have a happy ending, that's why I have to say that my first day in the university was very good. I don’t complain of having 1 extra week off. From an early morning trying to find my way to my classroom feels the smell of some spicy Thai food, ending up in a boring gray class room, with the cold freezing air cone. And there we are only a handful person waiting to get the answer we don’t have to be there cause our section is too small.