

# A memorable day in my life

Profession, Teacher



A memorable day in my life Life is full of various events and experiences. But all of these are not equally important, enjoyable and memorable. Some are memorable. I am a student. There are some memorable days and they remain evergreen in my heart. My first day at school is such a day. It was the month of January, 2007. I was then only six years old. My father proposed that I should be admitted into a school in class one the next day. I felt very excited. I could not think of anything else. I was always thinking about the school, the teachers as I watched on the TV. I could not even sleep well that night. The next morning my mother woke me early in the morning. She washed me very well, combed my hair and dressed in new clothes. Then I had breakfast and started for the school with my father. He took me to the nearest NHF Primary School of our locality at 9. 30 am. The school was not very far from our home. So we walk all the way. It took us half an hour to reach the school. When I stepped inside the school compound with my father I was somewhat afraid. I saw many students on the school campus. Some were playing; some were talking to each other. Finding me in a new environment my heart began to beat. At first my father took me to the headmaster's room and requested him to admit me in class one. At first I felt a bit nervous and shy. But his smiling face and gentle eyes put me at ease. He asked me my name and I answered him. Then he pointed me a letter chart and asked me to say some letters. I could say them all because my mother taught me them at home. Then he became very pleased with me and admitted me in class one. Then he called Ms Fatema, the class teacher of class one to take me to the class. She welcomed me and took me to the class and gave me a seat. All the students in the class were staring at me. I

felt a bit nervous once again to see the new faces. But soon I became very easy. The class lasted 35 minutes I had four other periods with a break of 30 minutes. I found that all my teachers were careful, friendly and helpful. At the leisure period all of my classmates started playing in the field. I felt very lonely and was loitering here and there. Then they invited me to join them. I started playing. I felt myself like a free bird flying in the open sky. My school broke up at 12 pm. My mother was at the gate to receive me. I leapt into her arms. She kissed me and caught me at her arms. Thus I finished my first day at school. I left the school at with new experience and cheerful mind. I shall never forget the day as long as I live.