

College life: overview

Education



I said. WOW. Then I went next to my Chemistry Class. College life is a life of freedom. I remember my first day at college. I had looked forward to this day from my school days. Life at college meant for me a new life. When I entered my college for the first day, I looked around with a mixed feeling of perplexity and joy. I was puzzled as I was not habituated to the 'college-ways' of things. The students in batches were moving up and down the corridors for their classes. The professors were coming smilingly and exchanging greetings with the students in a friendly manner. The first item on the routine was a lecture on Plane and Trigonometry.

I joined my class in room GV208. I arrived earlier than my Professor. I sat beside a white guy with blue shirt, next to him was another guy with fair complexion. With too much confidence, I introduced myself and asked their names. Bon Axl and Keil Cerbito. I remembered the girl who's sitting next to me, she's just using her cell phone that time. AS IF SHE WAS TEXTING HAHA ?. I know that she's shy. Afraid to socialize. It was Ms. Josephine Macasieb's Math class. The professor came with the attendance register. After finishing roll-call, she gave us our assignments. What impressed me most was the way she smiles.

She advised us to take the maximum advantage of college-life. Consulting my day's routine I found that the next was my break. This gave me a chance to make a tour round the college premises. I noted with a sense of relief that I would no longer be confined to the same room for hours together as I used to be in high school. I went to the Canteen with my newly met friend. It was a big room with plenty of noise. The senior students were there, talking, gossiping or discussing things. Then I saw my seatmate who's texting with

my other classmate and Jennifer Pulongbarit was her name. Pulong for short and Krina Doria, a valedictorian.