We can’t help laughing!

In our school certain things happen that leave us quite amused and surprised! I have joined this school recently. I read in class- VI- A which is the funniest class in our school. The girls and boys all so jolly and proactive! Whenever we are asked any question we answer promptly and the poor teacher is baffled to hear all answering at once but nothing audible! Then the noise is heard outside and the Principal or Vice- principal come running and often scolding the teacher. We are still and silent for a few minutes then again all that buzzing and murmuring starts!

Our English teacher taught us how to write application for sick leave. Praveen learnt it by heart but unfortunately in our unit- test the application for leave due to sister’s marriage came instead! See what Praveen wrote!

To

The Principal

JNV Devrala Bhiwani

Respected Sir,

I beg to say that I am a student of 6th class in your school. I am suffering from my sister’s marriage so I cannot come to school for two days i.e. 12 and 13 November 2009. Kindly grant me leave for two days.

Thanking you.

Yours obediently

Praveen

Class- VI- A.

What else could Praveen write other than he learnt by heart? The teacher read the application in class and we all laughed heartily. Praveen gave excuse that he was right as he had given the right cause for not coming to school!

We gave our first introduction in English on stage. See the coincidence our introduction was alike in wordings except our names and parents’ names! We all wished to become doctors as its spelling we could learn and pronounce easily. All present there had a good laugh! But we were not disheartened at all. We think man learns by mistakes.

For a project “Join the football cup2010 project” our teacher asked us to prepare chits having names of all participants’ countries. We were excited and so spirited that we all divided the work among ourselves. But what happened the girls started fighting over names of countries. They wanted to write names of European countries only! So we boys had to give in as we think boys are generally broad- minded.

Once our teacher asked us to go with her to school garden as we had to take snaps of trees. We all rushed at once. We pestered our teacher insisting to take our groups’ photo first. All boys and girls hanged down from trees. The teacher had asked us to touch the trees gently but our manner was somewhat violent! Somehow the session ended and the teacher swore never to take us outside!