Let us live to full

Again the hustle and bustle in hostels, the boys screaming at one another. One boy of 6th class chasing another boy. A senior boy scolds them and at once they stopped looking at senior with fear –laden eyes. Even the two monkeys never dare to look at boys’ hostels! There is no dearth of monkeys, chimpanzees, gorillas and that entire sort! The boys seem to be happy apparently but what they have inside their hearts I know. Ever scared of being caught by Principal, Vice-Principal or male teachers as they keep mobiles that are prohibited. Ever the boys are keen, though outwardly they seem to be dull and lacking interest in other activities besides study.

Non-board Exams are over now so a lot of disturbances distract our attention; putting fingers in ears we are somehow trying to concentrate. We are passing smiles to each other. Weren’t we naughty? Now it’s our turn to suffer! Rajeet is threatening a junior boy if he made noise he would teach him a good lesson. The boy confident enough tells Rajeet he would report to the Principal!

The girls are chattering as ever. I look outside the window and see the farmers harvesting their crops in scorching sun. Poor fellows if they had studied in schools or colleges they wouldn’t have to work like these. Oh, I think it over then who would work in fields or do such petty jobs if all get highly paid job. Really every being has some part to play in the whole system, we are interdependent. I again want to peep into my book but the distracted mind refuses to be absorbed any more in studies. Now it’s lunch time, bell is about to ring, all thinking about the meal of afternoon. It is taking time for our Exams to be over! For three months pure fun, no restrictions only joy! It makes me energetic again, let me finish revising my notes, tomorrow is my English Paper. Every moment of life has to be lived fully, who knows what happens next?

 Rajbeer