As ever…….

My life in hostel has nothing significant but it does give me a deep insight into life. Here calmness is the most precious thing I got and it made me a grave human being indeed. No hurry like city people I feel like nature child of William Wordsworth developing into a reserved, sober, elegant being.

Tall trees are standing all around waving their arms and inviting me. I see them and a feeling of gratitude emerges in me unnoticed. My class-fellows laughing as ever are a motivation to me. Though not with parents I never feel lonely. The busy schedule, the worries of everyday life are of course here too but still everything passes over silently. Seven years of stay pass away unnoticed. I see the agony of class-XIIth students who are going to leave the School in next few days. They are seen looking at trees, surroundings wistfully. Lost in thoughts they are reluctant to leave campus. But they have to, the reality is harsh. They spent 7 years here so got attached to every being and seldom they will get chance to visit again. I am reminded of the alumni day when ex-students of our School visited. Some of them came from abroad and shared their experiences with us. How they miss good old days and their friend circle and so on. I then notice some of the unhappy beings here who ever feel homesick. No use telling them that this place will soon become memorable past. Let’s cherish good, sweet memories and progress ahead. But such is human nature always looking to past and ignoring present and near future. Time is the perfect teacher to train every being.

Really it’s a Heaven, a place peaceful, with natural surroundings. Why not to live fully every moment? I have determined not to be sorry later. I will make every moment of my life of any worth. I have to go ahead leaving my little footsteps’ imprint on the sand of time. May God help me realize my aim.

Sonu Boora