

Paragraph on My First Day at School

The date was 8th January when I was given admission and got admitted to the school in class i. At that time I was six years old and I was going to school with my father in a rickshaw. It took us half an hour to reach the school. I saw many students on the school campus. Some were playing and some were talking to each other. I didn't know anyone. So I was a little afraid. My mother soon took me to the Headmaster. He asked me a few questions and I answered them intelligently. He was very pleased and he put his hand on my shoulder and praised me very much. Then I was admitted to class 1. The Headmaster was a very nice person. He called a teacher and said to her to take me to the class. The class teacher welcomed me and gave me a seat. All the students in the class were staring at me. I felt a bit nervous to see all the new faces. But soon I became easy. I could make friends with two or three students sitting close to me. After that period the boys of my class made fun of me and pulled my cheeks. I got annoyed but gradually I became quite normal. I even made a few friends and everything became all right. A new place is a new experience. So my first day at school is a new experience in my life. I will remember the day as long as I live.

Or,

Your First Day at School

School is an institution where children are imparted education. When I was six years old, my parents wanted to get me admitted into a school. Before going to school my mother taught me about Bangla alphabets, letters, numbers, genders, and some pre-reading items. My father informed me about my going to school before a day. I was anxious about school. I was afraid of the School, as it was a new place, a new situation, and a new experience. I could not have a

sound sleep that night. I was passing my night thinking many things in dreams. In the morning, my mother washed me with soap, dressed me in new clothes, and gave me a new bag for school. When it was 9 am, my father started school with me. After a while, I went to school. There I saw everything new and I got somehow afraid of the new environment. At first, my father took me to the headmaster's room. The headmaster was a very moody man but was affectionate. He asked me my name. I told my name easily. He thanked me. Then he called a teacher and sent me to my class. There the teacher introduced me to my classmates. They received me very warmly. After some time I mixed with them. Before breaking the school the teacher gave me a book list and advised me to buy the books. After breaking school at 4 pm I came back home with my father that day. It was a memorable day for me. I will never forget this day in my life.