

Essay No. 01

My Class Room

I study in a very big school. In my city it is the most famous school. My school building is also very big. It has four stories. My class room is on the ground floor.

My class room is very spacious. It is airy and well ventilated. It has four ceiling fans in it which are sufficient for all the students sitting inside the room. There is also a noiseless desert cooler in one corner of the room.

At a little distance from my classroom is the administrative block. It has spacious verandahs on two sides. It has two doors which ensure cross ventilation. There is also a large window in one of the walls.

On both sides, beyond the verandahs, there are small passages and then grassy lawns which also have some flowers growing in flower pots.

In my classroom there are pictures of eminent persons, paintings, charts by students, maps etc. there is a low dais along one wall of the room. On the dais is a table and chair for the teacher. Behind the dais is blackboard for the teacher to write on with a chalk. The students sit facing the blackboard.

Here are two categories of students in my classroom. The dullards and shirkers hate it. Those who are fond of studies love it.

It's infect, in the class room that a student's personality is really formed. It is for this reason that I in the class- room most attentively. It is only the foolish few who sometimes spoil the real taste of studies as they cannot appreciate the value of studies and have to repent later in life.

Essay No. 02

My Class-room

I read in a very big school. Its building comprises four storeys. My class-room lies on the ground floor.

My class-room is situated only at a little distance from the administrative block. It has spacious verandahs on two sides. It has two doors which ensure cross ventilation. There is also a large window in one of the walls.

On both sides, beyond the verandahs, there are small passages and then grassy lawns which also have some flower plants growing in flower pots.

My classroom is quite spacious. It is airy and well-ventilated. It has three ceiling fans in it which are sufficient for all the students sitting on twenty chairs and desks which are installed in the room. There is also a noiseless desert cooler installed in one corner of the room.

Pictures of eminent persons, students' paintings, maps and Himalayan scenery bedeck the walls of my class-room.

There is a low dais along one wall of the room. On the dais are placed one chair and a table for the teacher. Behind the dais there is a blackboard for the teacher to write on with a chalk. This blackboard confronts the students sitting on chairs.

My class-room is a mixed fare for different kinds of students. The dullards and shirkers hate it. Those who are brilliant or are really fond of studies love it. Fortunately, I belong to the second category of students.

It is, in fact, in the class-room that a student's personality is really formed. It is for this reason that I sit in the class-room most attentively. It is only the foolish, noisy few who sometimes spoil the real taste of studies, as they can't appreciate the value of studies and have to repent later in life.

Essay No. 03

My Class Room

I read in D.A.V. Public Senior Secondary School. It has two story building. I read in V class. My class sits at the first floor. Our classroom is very neat and clean.

There are twenty girls and ten boys in our class. There are thirty-five desks and chairs. Each student has a chair and a desk. Every desk has a shelf. We keep our books in the shelf.

Our class-room is very big. Two electric fans hang from the ceiling. There are two electric tubes also.

The walls are white and clean. They are decorated with picture charts and maps. There is also one Almira in one corner of the class-room.

The teacher sits in the chair facing the students. The students are well-mannered. Teachers teach well.

They are good and kind to the students. They love us like their own children.