There is a tradition in every school that the junior students give a farewell to the senior most and outgoing students. Every student who begins school life must end it one day. I had studied in this school for six years. During my stay in the school I had learnt to respect and love every aspect of my school. The teachers meant so much as they gave me guidance at the most needed hour. The hour to leave school had come; it was indeed with a heavy heart that I thought of the breaking ties.

Our farewell party was to be organized by the XI class students under the supervision of then teacher. Each one of us was given an invitation card for the party by juniors. On their invitation we reached school at 2:30 p.m. juniors had organized a grand send off. They had beautifully decorated the auditorium. On the stage there were our honorable Principle, Vice-Principal and other member of the staff.

The cultural program started with the speeches by the students of XI class. They presented other programs like song, dancer, mimicry, skits. Some students from both the classes recited touching couples and poems befitting the occasion.

When the cultural program was over, one of our class students treated the Principal, teacher and juniors. Our teachers gave us some helpful sermons for the future life. Lastly the Principal advised us some points to follow for our forthcoming exams. Then the function came to an end.

Refreshments were served to all students. Each students of our class was gifted a pen by the juniors. We took leave from our teachers and friends with heavy hearts. Everyone tried to take cheerful though there was sadness in the air.

School times are the best times; this was the time where I learnt that nothing lingers for long and that life demands a person to move on.