

I like or dislike being teenager

Any boy or girl from the age of thirteen to twenty year is a teenager. I suppose myself to have reached the age of seventeen years. I have purposely chosen to have assumed the age of seventeen, because mindful of Tagore's story. Home coming I would like to avoid the consequences of the age of fourteen. That is an age when the voice of a boy becomes hoarse and his face and body angular. He can neither pass for a child nor the importance of a grown up person. He is like a stray dog who goes from door to door for a piece of bread, but is disdained and kicked off from every door.

By the time I have reached the age of seventeen. I shall be a second year student of the senior class-11th or 12th. I shall have my rightful claim to look not only senior but superior to the students of junior classes. That will give a great satisfaction to my ego. I am sure I shall have a healthy body and handsome face. I shall have the joy of having an impressive personality. The days of being treated as a responsible young man by my teachers. At home my parents do not rebuke me, but listen to me with due attention. The elderly people of the neighbourhood have started entrusting me with errands of responsibility. My parents can now safely send me to the bank to deposit and withdraw money. The wives of my elder brothers address me as Lalaji. The new importance that I have assumed gives me pride and pleasure. Some times there are visitors to my parents with proposals of their daughter's marriage with me. The idea of marriage has its attraction as well as repulsion to me but on the whole I feel shy of taking any interest in such proposals. However of late I have become more fond of novels and pictures of romance. More than that I have started thinking of a good future for myself.

I am sorry to have lost the sympathy and love of the elderly people that I used to get when I was a child I am very sorry that I am not getting now the gifts sweets and other eatables from my parents. I also feel sorry that all my clothes have become tight and I can no more utilize them. It pinches me very much, as I am too big to run into the lap of my mother.