My first day at school

My first day at school is one of the fearful days of my life. The day was Saturday, 2 January 2016. I went to my village primary school with my mother. I have gone there by foot. I had many unknown fears. After reaching school, I saw some students were playing in the field. Then, we went to the Teacher's common room. There we met some teachers. The bell rang as soon as we entered the common room. A teacher told me to stand in the assembly. I stood first because I was short in height. At the end of the assembly, the headteacher called me to the office and asked for the Bangla vowels. He told me to go to the class one classroom because I could say it right. A teacher took me to the classroom. Then the class teacher introduced me to everyone. Someone called me and sat me down next to him. I never thought that the boy would be my best friend for the rest of my life. Meeting that friend was the interesting thing of the day. After returning home I felt sorrow to think that the day might never come back. It was a wonderful first day in school.