

SCHOOL TRIP (AN EXPERIENCE)

(CLASS-X)

(RITIKA GOEL: X-C)

The countdown began as soon as our teacher revealed our upcoming adventure to Nirvana Water Park, Hoshiarpur. The days leading up to it were a whirlwind of planning. The exuberance in the air was palpable as our school group embarked on the journey. The thrill of the day ahead of us was infectious and I couldn't help but reflect on the incredible 13 years I had experienced throughout my time at school.

As soon as we arrived, the sight of towering water-slides was awe-inspiring. We conquered them laughing heartily creating memories that would last a lifetime. Next, we tackled the adventurous side of the park. The adrenaline rush was incredible as we zip-lined through the air that sent us soaring above the lush green landscape. Screams of exhilaration filled the air as we braved each twist and turn holding on to each other on the Columbus. Our daring escapades pushed our limits and strengthened the bond we had forged over the years. It also reflected a different side of our teachers and it hit me that there's a child inside of us all.

As the sky dusked, all of us sat together in the park playing cards and gossiping with a cheerful banter. Nostalgia started to creep in while heading back on the bus. I knew that this would be one of the last moments I'd spend with my classmates. Watching my friends dance their hearts out made me value the friendships I would carry with me into the next phase of my life. This trip was a perfect reminder that endings are beginnings in disguise.

Written by:

Ritika Goel (X-C)