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GREAT MEMORIES OF MY SECONDARY SCHOOL LIFE

Secondary school has been the most boring time of my life, but it has also given me a lot of fun. So, when I look back at my class photograph, I smell the nostalgic scent of all the tiny bits of fun at school. But time flies too quickly, and somewhat saddens us. Memories are bound to be made and fade. My unpleasant memories of school days are still clear in my mind.

As for the great memories of my secondary school life, it is quite hard to pick one, but I am going to tell you a secret — my wonderful experience at school. I am not good at art, but once I had to make a papier mache model over the lessons of half a year and I was running behind. It was due in a few weeks. My teacher urged us to finish it at home.

At the night before the deadline, I got a tube of Pringles' potato crisps as the neck, some plastic cups as the legs, two plastic bowls for the feet and a cereal box full of tissues as the body.

The next day, I handed in my work to my teacher.

A week later, she was going to tell us the result of our papier mache models. She held mine and observed it. I ended up getting an A. I came the first in class!

My head felt like spinning! At that moment, I believed I was actually quite good at art, so I didn't need to pay attention to the teacher. I started chatting with my groupmates.

Then, each of us took out a sheet of A4 size paper. We folded it up into a paper plane. Then we tried to compete for flying the longest distance.

'CHRIS!!', the teacher shouted out my name irritably.

She blamed me for not being attentive. She said I had been carried away.

That day might not be my happiest memory in my secondary school life. Yet it must be my most unforgettable memory. I still can't forget how pleased I was with my model at that moment. I can remember how fun we were with those paper planes. Of course, what the teacher said stays in my mind for long.

Very often we don't realise we are making memories; we just think we are having fun.