

Essay on My First Day at School

10 Lines, 100, 200, 300 & 500 Words

For Class 1 to 12, Matric, FSc & Board Exams

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10 Lines on My First Day at School

For Class 1 to 3

My first day at school is a memory I will never forget.

I was very excited but also a little nervous about going to school.

My mother helped me get ready and packed my bag with books and lunch.

When I reached school, I saw many other children and felt a bit shy.

My teacher greeted me with a warm smile and made me feel welcome.

I made new friends and enjoyed playing with them during break time.

The classroom was colorful and filled with charts, pictures, and toys.

We sang songs, learned the alphabet, and drew pictures.

By the end of the day, I was happy and excited to come back the next day.

My first day at school taught me that school is a fun and friendly place.

Essay on My First Day at School in 100 Words

For Class 3 to 5

My first day at school is one of the most memorable days of my life. I was very excited but also a little nervous. My mother helped me get ready, and we walked to school together. When I entered the classroom, I saw many children and felt shy. My teacher was very kind and welcomed me with a big smile. She introduced me to the class, and I made my first friends. We spent the day learning the alphabet, singing songs, and playing games. By the end of the day, I felt happy and confident. I could not wait to go back to school the next day.

Essay on My First Day at School in 200 Words

For Class 5 to 8

My first day at school is a memory that I will cherish forever. I was both excited and nervous as I prepared to start this new chapter of my life. My mother woke me up early, helped me wear my new school uniform, and packed my bag with books, pencils, and a lunchbox. As we walked to school, I held her hand tightly, unsure of what to expect. When I reached school, I saw many other children with their parents. Some were crying, while others looked excited. I felt a little scared when I entered the classroom, but my teacher greeted me with a warm smile. She was very kind and friendly, which made me feel comfortable. She introduced me to the other students, and soon I made my first friends. We played together during break time and shared our snacks. The classroom was bright and colorful, decorated with charts, pictures, and toys. We started the day with a prayer, and then the teacher taught us the alphabet and numbers. We also sang songs and drew pictures. I enjoyed every moment. By the end of the day, I felt happy and proud. My mother picked me up, and I told her all about my wonderful first day. From that day on, I looked forward to going to school every day.

Essay on My First Day at School in 300 Words

For Class 8 to 10

My first day at school is one of the most unforgettable experiences of my childhood. It marked the beginning of a new journey filled with learning, friendships, and countless memories. I remember feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness as I prepared for this big day. My mother helped me put on my brand new school uniform, and I felt proud wearing it. She packed my bag with books, a pencil box, and my favorite snacks. As we walked to school, I held her hand tightly, wondering what school would be like. When we arrived at the school, I saw many children with their parents. Some children were crying and clinging to their parents, while others looked excited and ready to explore. I felt a little scared and shy as I entered the classroom. The room was filled with colorful charts, pictures, and toys. My teacher greeted me with a warm and welcoming smile. Her kind voice made me feel safe and comfortable. She introduced me to the other students, and I nervously said hello. Everyone seemed friendly, and I slowly started to relax. The day began with a morning prayer, and then the teacher taught us the alphabet, numbers, and simple words. She used colorful flashcards and made learning fun. We also sang songs, clapped our hands, and drew pictures. During break time, I played with my new friends in the playground. We ran around, laughed, and shared our snacks. I made my first friend that day, and we promised to sit together every day. By the end of the day, I felt tired but very happy. My mother picked me up from school, and I excitedly told her everything that had happened. I told her about my teacher, my new friends, and all the fun activities we did. That night, I could not stop thinking about school and could not wait to go back the next day. My first day at school taught me that school is not a scary place but a fun and friendly environment where I could learn, play, and make lifelong friends. It was the beginning of a beautiful journey that I will always remember.

Essay on My First Day at School in 500 Words

For Class 9 to 12 & FSc

Introduction

The first day of school is a special milestone in every child's life. It marks the beginning of a new chapter filled with learning, friendships, and growth. I still remember my first day at school vividly, even though many years have passed. It was a day filled with mixed emotions, excitement, nervousness, curiosity, and joy. I was about to step into a world that was completely new to me, and I did not know what to expect. However, by the end of the day, I realized that school was a wonderful place where I could learn, play, and make friends.

Getting Ready for School

On the morning of my first day, my mother woke me up early. She helped me put on my new school uniform, which I was very proud of. I had been looking forward to wearing it for weeks. She combed my hair neatly, packed my school bag with books, pencils, an eraser, and a lunchbox filled with my favorite snacks. I was both excited and a little scared. My mother reassured me that school would be fun and that I would make many new friends. As we walked to school, I held her hand tightly, looking around at the other children heading to school with their parents.

Arriving at School

When we reached the school gate, I saw many children, some were laughing and playing, while others were crying and holding onto their parents. I felt nervous and shy as I entered the school building. The hallways were filled with colorful posters and decorations. My mother took me to my classroom, where my teacher was standing at the door, welcoming the students. She had a kind face and a warm smile that immediately made me feel comfortable. My mother introduced me to the teacher, gave me a hug, and told me to be brave. As she walked away, I felt a lump in my throat, but the teacher gently took my hand and led me inside.

The Classroom Experience

The classroom was bright and cheerful, decorated with alphabet charts, colorful pictures, and toys. There were small desks and chairs arranged neatly, and I was assigned a seat near the window. The teacher introduced me to the other students, and they all said hello. I felt shy at first, but soon I started to relax. The teacher began the class with a morning prayer, and then she taught us the alphabet using colorful flashcards. She also taught us numbers and simple words. Her teaching style was fun and engaging, and I found myself enjoying every moment. We sang songs, clapped our hands, and even danced. The teacher encouraged us to participate, and I slowly gained confidence.

Break Time and Making Friends

When the bell rang for break time, I was excited to go outside and play. The playground was filled with swings, slides, and other equipment. I stood quietly at first, watching the other children play. Then, a girl

came up to me and asked if I wanted to play with her. I nodded happily, and we started playing together. She shared her snacks with me, and I shared mine with her. By the end of the break, we had become friends, and I felt much more comfortable. We promised to sit together every day and play during break time. Making my first friend was one of the highlights of my first day.

End of the Day

When the school day ended, my mother was waiting for me at the gate. I ran to her excitedly and told her everything that had happened. I told her about my teacher, my new friend, the songs we sang, and the games we played. She was happy to see me so excited and proud of me for being brave. That night, I could not stop thinking about school. I looked forward to the next day with excitement and anticipation. My first day at school had turned out to be much better than I had imagined.

Conclusion

My first day at school is a memory that I will always cherish. It was a day filled with new experiences, emotions, and discoveries. I learned that school is not a scary place but a wonderful environment where children can learn, play, and grow. My teacher was kind and caring, my classmates were friendly, and the activities were fun and engaging. That day taught me the importance of being brave, making new friends, and embracing new experiences. Looking back, I realize that my first day at school was the beginning of a beautiful journey that shaped who I am today. It is a day I will never forget.

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