

Bright and beautiful it was as we were at the **D-Day** season. Though it seems bizarre, as it was the season havoc going on, but it hasn't touched the heart, so it was a bit calm; 'so I thought though'. There were shouting, humming, buzzing, somewhat '*earthquakeous*', as I termed it, as everyone were busy with their special activities for that special day, if which we were.

What was happening? Of course you should know, today was a day we had been waiting for, where the talented will show off their skills and the brainy disposing poems of it's kind. That was the first activities, I supposed. The main was vivid; it was the '**END OF YEAR PARTY**' at my school. At last after three stressful, painful and enduring months, we learnt and cried, though enjoyable, we made it to the finals, though results did tell who actually won. But don't mind that, read on!!

The BAINY and TALENTED activities ended as the **GRADUANTS** emerged; *who were they?* 'the one that left the academic stage to a more higher academic line', and of course it was all of us, cause we were all promoted, back then.

My main focus was at hand, I forgot to mention, that there was a public audience, parents of each pupils and of course my parents were also watching. I became tensed, though I did my best, I knew there were **BRAINY HEADS** struggling along. Starting from the school other sectors, name were being mentioned. I never knew I was called upon due to the anxiety I had. I came back to reality when I heard my well-wishers shouting my name, then the announcer said something which I did listen to which said thus; "*..... took first position with the percentage of.....*." That was all I could listen to as there were noises everywhere. I was like a king as I was been carried to the auditors were I was to claim the name that was mentioned, I did felt like a '**KING**' without a 'DOM'. Pardon,,, I was a king with a Dom, I **DOMINATED** everyone in my class and became the most **HONORED** as I emerged to take the TROPHY of the WINNERS ONLY.

I was very proud of myself as I saw my parents in a contended face. Didn't raised shoulders though, for at school and home, I did learn manners. I was seated among the *scholars* and received my presents with glee. The staffs and all educational board congratulated us and told us to keep up the good work. That was sure for me, cause I don't know that of the rest.

At home, I was astonished, I never knew the looks of my parents at the graduation hall was a negotiation. I was gifted with my favourite. I was overjoyed. **Indeed it was a reward for excellence.**