



St. Thomas' Preparatory School
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My First day at Prep. School

I was brought to school to sit for a test. I was taken to a class. There was a lady teacher, and I got to know her name later; it was Mrs. Peiris. When the test was over I went home.

After some days my mother told me that I was going to school. I was very happy. I asked my mother whether she would also come. The reply was 'yes'.

I joined school in January 1962. It was my first day at school, and it was a very hard one for me. I will tell you the reason why. My mother and I came to school by car. Both of us went to the class. The class teacher came out and met my mother. They spoke for sometime. I was rather afraid because I saw many new children. My mother then told me to go to my class. Then I asked her where she would stay till I came. She said that she would be outside near the door. I went to class and the teacher gave me a toffee. I was very happy. It was the interval, and I ran quickly to the door to see my mother. But alas she was not there. I ran crying. I saw the car in which I had come. My mother was inside and she held me tightly not allowing me to run away. I was crying and saying, "I cant go back to school". Mother called the servants, and they had to carry me to class". In the class I was shouting "Please fetch the Fair lady in the black car". For many days after I was stiff in class. I wonder how the last day would be?...

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