

Vidya Bhawan

Balika Vidyapeeth, Lakhisarai

Class:9

03-03-2021

Subject English.

By R.N. Singh

MOMENTS

CHAPTER. : 8

A HOUSE IS NOT A HOME

**This story reflects the challenges of being a teenager, and the problems of growing up. How does the author overcome his problems?**

My first year of high school felt awkward. After leaving junior high at the head of my class with all the seniority the upper grade levels could afford me, it felt strange starting over as freshman. The school was twice as big as my old school, and to make matters worse, my closest friends were sent to a different high school. I felt very isolated.

I missed my old teachers so much that I would go back and visit them. They would encourage me to get involved in school activities so that I could meet new people. They told me that in time I would adjust and probably end up loving my new school more than I had my old one. They

made me promise that when that happened I would still come by and visit them from time to time. I understand the psychology in what they were saying, but I took some comfort in it nonetheless.

One Sunday afternoon not long after I had started high school, I was sitting at home at our dining room table doing homework. It was a cold and windy fall day, and we had a fire going in our fireplace. As usual, my red tabby cat was lying on top of all my papers, purring loudly and occasionally swatting at my pen for entertainment's sake.