**REVIVING OLD MEMORIES AT SDC**

As they say,

Life moves pretty fast. If you don't stop and look around once in a while, you could miss it."

I visited my college after 15 years and oh, those college days. It felt like a homecoming.

That same gate guard who just got more wrinkled smile waved me and my heart was full with the joy of being back here. The fresh air of the campus hit me on face making me nostalgic about all the good n bad times i survived here.

The canteen still serves the same Chole-Samosa with that same delightsome taste. Group of third year students sitting in college uniform discussing their practical’s reminded me of my friends and of all those late night study sessions.

Corridors of the campus felt again like me running late for that class.

Roaming around the departments, I met my teachers who used to teach me 15 years back and even helped me outside this four walls of college campus, they are my life mentors.

Stepping towards the fourth floor which still is the accounts and management section of the campus, I met the management people that I always considered as my extended family.

They recognized me with a gratifying smile and offered me a cup of coffee as we discussed about the life in and out the college campus.

No period of my life has been one of such unmixed happiness as the four years spent within campus walls.