

Ah! Music to cool you off in the evening !!!

A lot of my friends fell sick during their stay at TARC. To my surprise, we actually stayed awake for nights to nurse them, or just be there for them.

Another very significant day was, the Micro-lab & BRAC visit day. For different batches, the story is different. Well for my friends and me TARC was more like an escape. Escape that everyone needs one time or another in life. We have learned to look at the starry night sky and make imaginary boxes and put all our miseries and sorrows in them, and put them aside and give ourselves a satisfied smile. It is true we depend on our parents a lot for so many lame reasons, but TARC allowed us to comprehend that even if we are by ourselves, we can endure, and help others endure. We all walk in a crowd and from time to time we step up and shout out to others "I exist!" but learning to acknowledge our own existence and realise our potential is what TARC taught us to do, thus we apprehend the value of the word "WE".

I do thank the authority of BRAC to have created such an opportunity for their students, but I will always be grateful to my parents who made this choice for me and gave me the privilege to study in such an expensive institution, which is indeed pretty hard to afford.

I wish I could say more, but unfortunately there is a word limit. But feel free to drop by at BRAC and ask us about this wonderful trip. Because even if it gets as old as time, this is one tale we will never get tired of telling!

- The primary purpose of education is to make one's mind a pleasant place in which to spend one's time - Sydney J. Harris
- The great aim of education is not knowledge but action - Herbert Spencer
- Poor is the pupil who does not surpass his master - Leonardo da Vinci