



## Things that happen in an 8 a.m. class

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Our story starts a few minutes before 8 a.m. as our protagonist impatiently urges his CNG driver to step on the gas. Today he's determined to reach class before the teacher, unlike the last three times. He's a 20 year old "campus hero", and the unjust punishment he's been receiving is seriously messing with his popularity.

As he reaches the campus, he looks at his watch to find there's just a minute to spare. He rushes to the building as fast as he can and runs up the stairs, losing strength with every step that is vital for keeping him awake during class. After a series of misfortunate stumbles, he reaches the third floor, which is still one floor short of his classroom. As hyperventilation sets in and his feet give out, he seeks strength

from the power above. He's two minutes late and considers going back. "What's the use?" he mutters. As thoughts of existential crisis creep in, he reminds himself that CGPA is life, and attendance counts for 5 percent of the course. He crawls up the stairs, grinding his teeth, and wiping his tears. As he nears the classroom, he makes up an excuse to convince the teacher in a way so that it will give his classmates the impression that he doesn't really care about coming on time. Fearing the worst, he enters, only to find the faculty hasn't arrived yet. The sense of relief gradually turns to annoyance and then to frustration as the faculty doesn't show up for another 20-30 minutes. The wait tires our protagonist, and as he slowly slouches at his desk to get himself some shut-eye, the faculty enters. The professor's little smirk almost whispers, "It's just a prank, bro".

Now the struggle starts to get real. Our protagonist does not doubt the importance and gravity of the lecture he's supposed to hear right now, but his YouTube marathon last night is taking its toll. On the other hand, as the class progresses, more incidents are taking place and characters are being unveiled.

The Yawn Epidemic: The class becomes a symphony

The Too-late Mate: If the late mate encourages

of yawning. It's involuntary, it's unavoidable, and it's contagious. Sometimes it even hits the teacher, reminding everyone that he's human too.

Yearning for Stimulants: For those who are too weak to function without coffee or tea, 8 a.m. classes are the last place they'd want to be in. It gets worse when the teacher himself gets a cup of that smoking neuron booster and the students can only watch.

The Late Mate: S/he's not only late for unknown

reasons but is lucky enough to be unquestioned by the teacher. This shady person pays no heed to the teacher or classmates, silently enters, and sits at the corner of the room. S/he is probably the protagonist of an anime.

others to follow his rebel path, too-late mate is the reminder that it's risky business. Though s/he's just a few minutes later than late mate, too-late mate catches the teacher's attention, and that never ends up well.

The Psyducks: This lot has not only mastered the art of sleeping with their eyes open, they've also mastered how to respond if ever caught in the act. If questioned about the topic being taught, they never fail to answer appropriately.

The GPA 4: While everyone else is battling with their sensory neurons to keep functioning, there's that one guy/girl who's battling the teacher about the right formation of Ohm's law. Nevertheless, the rest of the class is thankful to him/her for distracting the teacher.

The Miracle Worker: Class is about to end in 10-15 minutes when this bloke shows up. He tries to convince the teacher that he didn't oversleep, rather got caught in some apocalyptic hassle on his way here. He's mostly unsuccessful. But on rare occasions miracles happen. Using inherent ninja moves he gets in as the teacher's distracted.

Let's get back to our protagonist who's hoping the class ends before schedule, only to sit for another extra 20 minutes because the teacher misread everyone's eagerness for going out as eagerness to learn some more. Anyhow, at some point in the future their respected teacher leaves and everyone leaps in joy.

It takes them a few minutes to realise their faculty forgot to call for attendance.

Fatiul Huq Sujoy is a tired soul (mostly because of his frail body) who's patiently waiting for Hagrid to appear and tell him, "Ye're a saiyan, lord commander." Suggest him places to travel and food-ventures to take at fb.com/SyedSujoy