تم تحميل هذا الملف من موقع المناهج البحرينية

*للحصول على أوراق عمل لجميع الصفوف وجميع المواد اضغط هنا

https://almanahj.com/bh

* للحصول على أوراق عمل لجميع مواد الصف الثاني عشر اضغط هنا

https://almanahj.com/bh/12

* للحصول على جميع أوراق الصف الثاني عشر في مادة لغة انجليزية ولجميع الفصول, اضغط هنا

https://almanahj.com/bh/12english

* للحصول على أوراق عمل لجميع مواد الصف الثاني عشر في مادة لغة انجليزية الخاصة بـ الفصل الأول اضغط هنا

https://almanahj.com/bh/12english1

* لتحميل كتب جميع المواد في جميع الفصول للـ الصف الثاني عشر اضغط هنا

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Do you remember the first day for you at school? Of course you remember because no one can forget this day which is full of funny situations.

For me, it was a really bad day from its beginning. In fact it was a bad day for my teacher too.

It was the first day that I woke up very early in the morning. I begged my mother to let me sleep for another hour. But she refused and forced me to get up and have a shower, so I entered the bathroom and after thirty minutes, I heard my mother shouting and knocking the door. I opened my eyes and I discovered that I was sleeping!

After that my mother took me to the school and when we entered the class, I started laughing of those who were crying. While I was doing that, I noticed that my mother wasn't in the class. I couldn't do anything except crying and shouting. The teacher tried to clam me down. But she couldn't, so she left me and she didn't even look at me again. I didn't give up because my first try to go back home was failed and I decided to try for another time. Directly, I shouted and said "I want soap, tells my mother to come and bring it with her or I won't stop shouting". The teacher and all the class laughed and that made me stop making noise.

Frankly, I felt tired from screaming, so I planned to do something different, I put my head on the desk and acted that I'm died. The teacher wondered from my strange silence. Because of that, she came towards me and asked me what was wrong with me, but I didn't answer her and I didn't move my eyes or body. Unfortunately and when the teacher believed that there was something wrong, I sneezed and my plan failed again. And sure my teacher got mad and swore that she would tell my mother about everything I did.

At last, I went home but actually home wasn't better than school because of the punishment I had from my mother.

Now, when I think back to that day I feel nervous because I don't like it but the thing which makes me laugh at myself that how stupid I was to pretend that I'm died. My teacher still calls me "the actress" and she always says "you are the one who makes me laugh every time I remember you".