

2 funny things during the exam

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"Case one. At the exam

Then I was in my freshman year, and like all normal freshmen, I was terribly worried before the exam began. Not that I didn't know anything, and the teacher was not very strict, but the pre-examination jitters are already a good old tradition, which simply cannot be ignored.

The second tradition I can safely name is cheat sheets, which, oddly enough, are written even by excellent students. Probably for your peace of mind, or not to stand out from the crowd.

So the saving "accordion", as a guarantor of peace, lay in my pocket, although I thoroughly prepared for the exam, and still kept the main baggage of knowledge in my head.

The exam began, and after carefully studying the ticket, I breathed out a sigh of relief - the topic was familiar, and the task did not seem like "aerobatics". So I already foresaw a solid 4 or a lucky 5.

But my friend was desperately looking at her exam ticket with eyes of hopelessness, and I realized that she was much less fortunate. The most offensive thing is that she did not write the cheat sheet, so there was no where to use the hint.

Here I decided to share my knowledge, imperceptibly handed her my "accordion" and focused on my answers.

She, having rewritten her decisions, at the wrong time decided to return the cheat sheet to me. The examining teacher saw something in my hands and quickly rushed in my direction. I could not think of anything else how to hide the "accordion" in a bra - there was no safer place.

When the teacher demanded to get a cheat sheet, I had to lie that I didn't have it. Then he showed with his finger where to get it, and I could not think of anything better, as I answered him: "You need it, you get it."

The audience burst into laughter, the teacher blushed like a cancer and strode towards the pulpit.

The exam was written, so we waited for the results only after 3 days. During this time, the most unexpected and tragic thoughts were born in my head, starting with a call to the dean's office of my parents and ending with expulsion without the right to restore.

But, oddly enough, the assessment was positive: despite the fact that I was counting on 5, the happy 4 was the most unexpected and wonderful surprise for me.

Since then I have given up the habit of writing cribs and have no longer followed this student tradition - nerves are more expensive.

The second case. In the audience

This happened in the second year, and I still laugh at the situation (although no more - no less, but 10 years have passed).

I would never have thought that there are not only hungry students at the university, but also real mice, to which I have disliked since childhood.

And yet, we had a meeting, and at a couple in the presence of an academic group and a teacher, who, by chance coincidence, turned out to be a young guy (5 years older than me).

He was very embarrassed to lead the object, he was constantly coughing and wiping his glasses, and then I was with my mouse.

It was like this: I was then sitting on the second desk, and with me was a good friend who often liked to pin me up. And now I am writing a lecture and I feel something soft and warm tickling my heel.

At that moment there was only one thought: Vovka was joking again. I don't show it for a minute, I look for a second, and he is focused on a new topic. I think I'll show you now - you will know how to let go of your legs.

The next minute she jerked her leg, wanting to step on the neighbor's foot, but at that moment she heard an inhuman squeak.

Here it dawned on me: it was not Vovkin's leg, and not a leg in general, but the tail of a huge mouse, which decided to bite off my leg to the knee.

Fear has big eyes, but the reaction was instantaneous: I jumped out of my chair and rushed forward - to the lectern to the teacher.

For him, my rapid approach was the biggest surprise - he was very much carried away by the new topic.

I don't know why, but I threw myself on his neck, as if trying to climb onto him.

He was completely confused and lost his balance, because with my and his complexion the picture was as follows: "Bears on a bicycle", and, who did not understand, "bears" is me.

I don't remember exactly, but, in my opinion, I not only knocked him down, but also stunned him, because it seemed to me that the mouse was following me.

Then I came to my senses and let go of my "victim", although he no longer resisted. Everyone laughed - it's good that at that time there were no telephones with video cameras, or rather, they were rare, otherwise they would have become famous on YouTube.

True, my savior then did not understand the joke, and henceforth, on each pair, he cautiously watched my actions, they say, you never know what to expect from you. "