

“Give Me A Break!”

Krrrrriinnnggg!!!! Ah, the sound of that bell never sounded so blissful on that day. It was time for our so-called sem-break while actually having trimesters. Everyone was so eager to get out of the classroom and go to their pre-planned gimmicks. Some were going to malls, some to their usual hang-out place, and others were itching to play basketball. I thought this break would be a lot of fun and that it would be a very good opportunity for me to catch up on the sleep I have been missing. It turned out to be the very opposite, though.

The first forty-eight hours of the sem-break was the only fun part. During those hours, I and my friends went to watch a movie and they slept over in my house. We also got to go swimming and experience the laugh-trip on having Randy get lost inside the village. It was fun although my plan on catching up on a lot of winks was totally ruined. The night when they slept-over was totally not a sleep night. It was one of those nights where everyone does not feel like sleeping and the temptation to jump on the bed becomes irresistible. I told myself that it was okay to miss this night's sleep for there were other nights to come. Boy, what a mistake.

Time soon came when I and my friends had to part ways. I had other gimmicks to attend to and this time I was off to a party. I did not know where the party really was so I just took my luck with me and went looking for it on my own. My luck turned me down very bad that time. I could not find where the party was and what's worse was that I ended up getting lost. I had to take a taxi home and after paying the driver 250 pesos, I conked out on my bed way past two o'clock in the morning. It was another night of

ruined sleep since I had to wake up early again to go Halloween shopping with my mother.

Halloween was no fun either. Our maids were out on vacation so I had to clean the car, fix my own bed, and wash the dishes. This was supposed to be a break, not a work day! After all those hard chores in the house, I went to this scheduled gimmick with my friends in the village to play billiards. We played till twelve in the morning and when I got home, I found out that we were to go to the province to visit my dead relatives. We were to leave the house in the morning meaning another night of incomplete sleep! This break was turning into a nightmare.

Morning came and the trip to Laguna began. I thought that the long trip inside the car would help me rest and relax but that did not happen. My buttocks were getting pins and needles from sitting down on the seat for two hours and the feeling of boredom and restlessness overwhelmed me to the extent that a physics lecture inside the classroom would be more exciting. We got to Laguna in four hours and we came home at around one in the morning. The day ended and sleep still seemed to be in a far off place.

However, I found sleep in the following days. I only had three days of complete sleep and during those days, no fun seemed to arrive my way. I had no gimmicks or whatsoever and the greatest thing I accomplished was to only finish one book entitled 'The Twelfth Angel'. Those days gave me the feeling that I was not alive at all.

The sem-break was surely not at all what I thought it would be. It only seemed to tire me more and when I had the chance to rest, the expected 'fun' was not in it. What a sem-break!