

Last year, in the atmosphere of preparing for the baccalaureate exam, while everyone was exhausted studying and working to succeed, I had a healthy puddle that had kept me in bed for many days, I missed school while no one felt absent. I went into such a depression that I decided to end my course, which made me sad that my friends abandoned me and I needed them most, even though they were close to me... and here was the surprise! By visiting one of my colleagues with whom I was gathered only a superficial friendship, I was hardly affected by my situation and dismissed the idea of finalizing my study. We studied with our time with study for so many days that I didn't feel the days until I found myself .on the doors of the exam and I was on the list of successful people