

A Gate to Remember

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As I stand before the grand entrance of National Chung Hsing University, I am instantly transported back to my first day here. The towering gates, a blend of strength and serenity, left an indelible mark on me. I remember that moment vividly. I stood there for what felt like an eternity, perhaps five minutes, mesmerized by the sheer significance of what lay beyond. This gateway, a silent sentinel, has witnessed countless beginnings, including my own.

I was just a fresh-faced student, filled with dreams and a heart full of ambition. I didn't know then that these gates would become a daily part of my life, a threshold I would cross every single day for the next five years. The awe I felt that first day has never truly left me, though it has transformed into something deeper and an understanding of how much this place has shaped me.

Now, as I look at these gates once more, I'm struck by the realization that soon, I will pass through them for the final time as a student. A mix of pride and melancholy washes over me. Pride, because I know I've earned my place among the graduates of this revered institution, and melancholy, because I know I will miss this place that has

been my second home.

This gate is more than just an entrance; it's a symbol of growth, of journeys begun and completed. As I prepare to walk through it for the last time, I am filled with gratitude for the memories, the lessons, and the experiences that have made me who I am today.