The night before the Agara trip, I was really nervous about a couple things. One thing I was really nervous about was that if I had forgot what to say I would be toast because that is just embarrassing. When we took the pictures for our lights, it took a while, but I didn't mind that. The fact that the next day we were going to Agara and giving lights to two high schools was the exciting part. The day of the Agara trip is where all the excitement really begun.

The first stop was the Agara High School. That school was where I messed up my line and the whole entire school started laughing at me and that was not a fun time. That part of the presentation was the most embarrassing part. I was videotaping Purvi hand out the lights and some of the students kept looking at the camera. The first school just wanted to rush getting the lights, pictures, and papers.

Then we had lunch break, and we ate dosas, bisibelebath, and papad. I took about 30 minutes to eat food and because of a small delay we were accidentally late by a couple minutes. It took a while for everyone to get up and leave the house for the next school.

The second school was indoors and a lot slower timewise. That is because when we were telling the presentation the teachers and students interrupted a lot more than they did in the first school. We also slowed down how fast the line for the lights, pictures, and papers because in the first school the line was going way too fast, and so to fix that problem, we slowed the line down in the second school. After the presentation and giveaway, students started to crowd around me and ask me questions. I felt so famous and I felt like a nice person at that moment. Believe it or not, there was a girl in that school named Shweta, like, how coincidental!

I think that the first school was more patient during the presentation, but the second school was more patient during the light giving process. The first and second school combined were 192 students, and every single time I gave a light to a student, I smiled at them and most of the time, they said thank you.

After all the schools I was so tired and exhausted, but on the way back in the taxi, I thought about how cool that whole 12 hours, from 6 in the morning to 6 in the evening was. How much we helped them by giving lights to them, but also how much they helped us with being helpful and kind and showing us how much we really mean to them. When we got back from Agara, we ate at Green Leaf, the restaurant. I believe I had a rava dosa and Mysore’s rava dosa is the best rava dosa. After a nice filling meal, we went back to aiji and thatha’s house (my grandmother) and had a good night sleep.