

Examination Hall,

A.B.C.

September 27, 2020.

Dear Friend,

I am writing this letter to you to share one of the embarrassing experiences of my college life, when I was unable to follow the instructions of the teacher and that really irritated her.

After completing my matriculation, being interested in the subject of arts I decided to take admission in humanities that offer a wide range of courses including painting, sketching, pottery making, etc. In the first semester, I have selected the course that deals with portraits and illustration.

In the first few classes of painting, my teacher gave the lecture on colour mixing technique. She told the class that when we mix different colours, we get a number of unique hues that give an individual look to our illustration and paintings. When it was our practical class, she asked all of us to mix blue with red in order to get purple colour. Everyone followed her instructions, and developed the same colour as it was desired by the teacher. All the students were amazed to know the colour mixing technique and they started trying mixing other colours as well.

When the teacher came to my desk and had a look at my colour, she was shocked to see the colour that I had developed. She became a bit angry and said, "What have you done? Now do the colour mixing in front of me." When I mixed the colours from the colour palette, it turned to a colour somewhat near to blackish grey. My teacher then scolded me in front of the whole class and that was really an embarrassing moment for me. I looked at her with tears floating in my eyes as to what wrong I had done. I was pretty sure that I had mixed the same colours as she instructed me to. Then she asked me about the colour that I developed, I told her it's purple. It was at the moment when she understood the whole situation and got to know the problem that I have and that is of colour blindness. I, too, forgot to tell her that I had this disorder.

Knowing the problem, the teacher became a little worried. After the class ended, she said, "Come to my office at break time as I want to discuss something important with you." When I went to her office, I found her quite a different person, she politely asked me to sit down. Before she would start saying anything, I mustered up courage and told her that I have a disorder and that is of colour

blindness. Then she said, "I got to know about it today during the practical class." She gave me a suggestion and said, "You should switch your subject to any other because in this subject all the time we had to play with colours and your weakness would not let you excel in this subject." I asked her if I would go for pottery making. She said, "Yes you can opt for that subject". I then thanked her for her advice and changed my subject right in the beginning of the semester. That really worked as I got A grade in the subject of pottery making in the first semester examination.

I know I have written a long letter to you but I just wanted to share that experience of mine with you as you are one of the best buddies I ever have. Best of luck for your upcoming examinations.

Pay my regards to all at home.

Your loving friend,
X.Y.Z.