It started as a normal October day. I woke up at 6 PM, dressed up, ate some breakfast to not starve at school and I took the bus to leave the dormitory. I knew that this day we would make a film for the first class' ceremony. The video has to show a description of what the class profession does.

We present ourselves as hospitality technicians and programmers. It was easy to make a video of our professions because there are two hotelier classrooms in the school. One of them is the gastronomic class with a professional, small kitchen. The second has a small hotel room, two tables with pretty tableware and other things like a trolley for a maid.

Programmers made a video of their work much earlier when they are sitting in front of a computer and writing incomprehensible things. Initially, I was not pleased, just like everyone else. Every student would prefer hazing in the traditional form but because of a pandemic, it was impossible.

In past times it looked completely different, There were a lot of games and mini-competitions- coming up with the author's lyrics of a song or drawing a teacher. All first classes and their teachers were involved in a play. I think that this form was better, it helped to get acclimatized at the new school and it was much easier to get on well with each other. The class had a chance to cooperate.

We started lessons, as usual, some of them were even absorbing. Scarcely It all began on history lesson (fortunately). There came an IT technician from the third class who wanted to help us. They brought a camera and a tripod. We set the desks to make space and we prepared for the video.

Then it started... First recordings. All the girls made a row. No one would guess what was the first scene. We had to throw the pancakes! They flew like a frisbee. It was everywhere! On the teacher's desk, the camera, and on us. It was supposed to present the gastronomic side of our job. When we realize it will be great fun.

Next, we moved to the hotelier class with visualization of a restaurant to show more about our profession.

We sat comfortably at the table and two girls had to take on as a waitress. The recording started, the 'guests' were trying to pretend that

they talk with each other. My classmate- the waitress- took the basket with plastic rolls and serve it to everyone.

It was fun but more absorbing was the anime displayed on the wall by one of those IT technicians.

Then the whole video is almost done. There was only made the poem left. It describes us in a fascinating and rhythmic way. My friend-Klaudia- done well in the role of a voice actor. Even unfavourable conditions didn't disturb her.

Every student in my class thought that it was the end, we went back to our normal lessons when it tuned out that we have to do a photo together. It was the next reason to be contented. Almost all day was a slow day. Everyone went to the gym and we set to the photo. Our teacher was in the middle and we were around her. We waved to the camera. It was the last thing we had to do.

This is how my and my class day ended. I think it was so funny, I was not bored as I had thought I would be.

Much later It came out that the video of our class won the competition. I was a bit surprised. Probably the short length and the poem gave us an advantage. A prize was showing the video on the school's website.