

MY LIFE

(EXPERIENCE)

Greetings to the reader. This is Abhishek k, a cadet in NCC government science college (autonomous). Pursuing BSc (BcZGt). My life story starts when I was still in my mom's womb.

26-01-2000. The date I mentioned is not only a simple date. As we all know on that day we all celebrate REPUBLIC DAY. On that day, my mom was in the government maternity hospital Hyderabad and I was in her womb. It was special occasion where doctors gave some pain killer to the patients and celebrated Republic day with Army officials. The time when they started the national anthem, my mom felt pain in her womb which was out of control. However the nurses controlled my mom's pain by some injections. The Army staff were distributing the sweets among patients. When it was my moms turn, her pain started again and this time the Army staff said to make the delivery. Doctors took my mom to the delivery and was successful. The doctors and the Army staff were happy to see a kid born on the special occasion. My mom named me Abhishek. As the time passes, I grown up as a cute emotional and sensitive boy who never left his mom. My parents admitted me in Anekal public school for UKG. one day there was fancy dress competition in school. My dad wore me the police dress which brought me first prize for the first time in my life. This started me being motivated all the time. In class 4 I participated in dance program for annual fest of the school. There I got to know that I can dance. And that was the day I got first prize which was a guitar for the best dancer kids. In my class 5, I participated in craft competition where I made a model of the monument CHARMINAR for which my mom helped me. And also I won the first prize. In the same class I won many prizes for drawing, science exhibition, as well as dance competition. But I was weak being on stage. Like, I can dance on stage because nobody can see me shivering. But I couldn't speak on the stage. This made me to think on it. But my dad realized me, I have many strong points too. I scored some average percentage in my exams. But it was time to change the school because my old school were upgrading with edify smart class and increased the fees. My dad couldn't afford much. He admitted me in Bharathi high school for 6th standerd. Where it was pretty uncomfortable. It was a new place and new people. It took time for me to adjust with new things. It was a kannada medium school and I had very less grip on kannada. Somehow I got grip in kannada. The teachers supported me to remember my spoken English. Suddenly I got a thought to become an army officer which became my one and only goal. In somedays teachers made me join in an interschool folk competition in which we had to perform a dance on a folk song.

I was the lead dancer dressed as lord shiva and my team were the devotees of lord shiva. This brought first prize to the whole school. One night when my dad said a story which I still remember because that was not just a story. Few months later there was again an interschool competition for drawing, pick n speak and story writing. I participated in that too. I knew my drawing is got to be a good one, pick n speak which I never wanted to try. And the story writing which I never tried. Therefore I gave my name for drawing and story writing. My teachers forced me to participate in pick n speak but I didn't. I drew taj mahal which was on the trend to draw at that time. And in story writing I wrote the story which my dad said to me on that night. That was NAANU TAGARAM TAKA which means I AM THE GOAT KING which is pretty good story and was the beginner to my hobby. I got second prize in drawing and unfortunately didn't get any prize in story writing. The judges gave a feedback that the story was good but I should work on my narration. Which I am still working on. Even I didn't win in story writing but inspired me to start an hobby. In my 7th standerd, I didn't participate in much competitions. It was the time for annual day. I had no interest to join the fest. But teachers forced me to join in dance program. It was group dance in which obviously I was leading. The dance was on Bollywood song which was my favorite. We all danced well. I passed to high school, and this was the new experience to find some new friends. But I was pretty shy to make friends. To say I was an introvert. People come to me to be my friends but I wasn't being free with them. They were all calling me to their house for their birthday but I wasn't going anywhere apart from my home to school vice versa. in my 10th I participated almost all the competitions and won prizes in drawing, science experiment, and essay writing. There was no such competition like dance or story writing. If it would have been, I was winning them too. Then the final board exams were near, so everybody were busy in their own studies. My friends would call me for group studies but I wasn't joining them because of my anxiety. I scored average in my SSLC. I was about to continue my studies but my father met an accident and he couldn't work. This gave a first twist in my life. Where I was suffering from anxiety and my family needed me. We were running out of money. The savings which my dad saved was about to spend. I decided to go to work but who got to hire me? Luckily I met a guy who hired me not as a labour but as his own brother. He had an own business called Hussain electricals. He made me to write some files of his work and left me at the time of my DCA (diploma in computer applications) classes. He wasn't paying me much but we could survive. I worked over there for 6 months and he transferred to his new business of steels called AR steels. He made me to load and unload the hardware which made me physically strong. When I was working with him, I got used to him. I was not talking to anybody else unless him or my family. When he made me to work in AR steels, I had to attend the customers which helped me to overcome my anxiety. By the time passed, my dad was fine and started working. And I earned

enough to pay my college fees. I joined to St Joseph's pre university college by taking PCMB combination. Before the principle was not ready to give science combination, but later I convinced him. I met new friends a new place and learnt new things. I almost overcame my anxiety and this time I was making friends. I was an average student from before. And I was a being an average guy until the talent's day conducted in the college. I participated in drawing, science experiment and dance competitions. And luckily won first prize in three of them. There I realized my strength in dance because when I performed on the stage, I noticed audience were enjoying without any remarks. The lecturers also appreciated me for my performance. I made so many friends. Among those one friend is very close to me is Raghu. In my 11th I joined NSS (national service scheme). In which I had to go to the camps. I went for those camps, I made many friends, and made a fan base too. At the end of each camps we were planning some activities which would entertain people. And my dance was one among those. At the occasion of teacher's day, I tried to give a speech regarding teachers on the stage. I was nervous as like I am going to die. Teachers were supporting me from behind. But still I was scared. Somehow I finished my speech with extremely bad experience. Then it was a day which I call as a god gifted day. A pharmaceutical company called Apotex, made a plan to give scholarship to the talented students. I didn't knew about that but father of the college nominated my name. the Apotex staff conducted some competitions like dance, drawing, science exhibition, model crafting, pick n speak and a speech about our experience with Apotex. The day was my luckiest day ever in my life because I won in all the competitions in avval number. The Apotex staff were impressed by my speech and honoured me with 100% scholarship. There was another reason to call the day as luckiest day because my earned savings were about to finish and I was hesitating to ask with my father and I was used to pay my own expenditures. The day helped me on this. I completed my PUC with a good and not bad percentage, and was searching for the colleges. I chose BTL college but was not much comfortable because I couldn't feel a good atmosphere to grow. The students were not like students which I can understand but the teachers were not as teachers which I never expected. I couldn't see my future in that college, so I wanted to leave the college but till then it was almost the end of the sem. There was an open rally from Indian army which attracted me and I got a reason to leave the college and a chance to fulfill my dream. I attended the rally which was held in Madikeri. Unfortunately I faced failure first time in my life. It has been a brake-up pain to me. It took me a week to overcome the nostalgia. Later I recognized why I failed, and worked hard for it. And then I realized I was willing to be a commissioned officer. I got a notification about NDA, and I tried to apply but my age was above 19 ½ . I lost the chance to appear in NDA. Then I decided to join in NCC which has a direct way to army. I searched for the colleges which has NCC and which is in my budget. I got a popup of government science college which is now also called as

Nrupathunga university. I decided to join in this college but there was a lockdown due to covid crisis. Therefore one more year of my life was wasted. Due to the lockdown my dad couldn't earn much. There was a vacancy in Schnider electrics which is a UPS manufacturing company. I joined to that and worked about 6 months and earned enough money to handle my expenditures. The reason I leave the job in less time is to not to get used to it. If we get to use to earning money and we see more money we lose our control from ourselves and become a slave to money. Which I never want to be. I had to continue my education. Finally the lockdown ended and the admissions were open and I admitted to the college without wasting time. I opted BcZGt (biochemistry, zoology and genetics) combination. Which I am pursuing right now. I joined the NCC as a cadet and attended an interview for the mountaineering camp in which unfortunately I was not selected. The classes were going on and the time was passing out. The college gave study holidays and the government declared lockdown again. A huge turn took in my life is of my dad passing away and letting the responsibilities on my shoulders. I can assure myself that I can overcome any kind of situation. I am a kind of guy who never steps back. Good or bad, happy or sad.

This story of MY LIFE (experience) might have a sad ending but it has a bright future.

Thankyou for reading.

Regards: ABHISHEK K