

My motivation to join NCC.

My motivation to join NCC, when these words strike my ears I can actually recollect all my thoughts that made me join NCC, to start with let me first introduce myself, Myself Mehak Sayed and I am the only daughter of my parents, I feel when you're the only child you are the boss and its true to an extend because you get all the pampering and when you are a girl and the only child then I feel we are raised like the apple of our parents eye and in my case it was the same but then I was never stopped from doing what I wanted and I was always supported by my parents.

I still remember I was in my first std when I first saw my father's snap in the NCC uniform I was amazed to see that I happened to question my mother, Why is dad wearing a police uniform? but then she corrected me by saying that dad was wearing the NCC uniform. That was the first time I got introduced to NCC(national Cadet corps) The green Beret and a red hackle on it with the silver NCC batch, followed by the khaki uniform with an individual name plate, the lanyard, the belt and the DMS shoes, that moment actually lit my mind with a source of motivation and I immediately told my mother that one day I will be in this uniform and dad and you will look into my eyes with pride.

I completed my SCC from a girls school and unfortunately we did not have NCC but instead we had scouts guide so I made sure I opt for it. We had guiding since sixth std and I was the captain of my petrol(my squad) and from my eighth std I started going for parades on the national days though I was the commander of my platoon I would still miss wearing the NCC uniform when I use to see NCC troops standing right in front of me I would still console myself by saying one day I will definitely wear that uniform. Eighth to tenth though I was the commander of my guiding platoon and captain of my petrol I was never satisfied with that I spent these three years consoling myself and getting myself ready to wear that prestigious uniform, and then finally when I passed out of my school all my 10 years of my journey in school right from my first std to my SCC my motivation to join NCC kept on increasing as I my craving to join NCC kept on increasing as time passed I used to watch YouTube videos which increased my liking my interest

towards NCC and then I took my admission in my dream Xavier's faculty Xavier's Higher Secondary Mapusa.

After admission was done I thought that finally will get a chance to opt NCC but then again when I was been told that in our higher secondary we only have naval NCC and the college section of our Xavier's faculty had NCC army wing and I had to wait for more two years for it, After hearing this for a point of time I was into tears and I could not control my emotions as I had craved for opting NCC and wearing the khaki for ten years and I had no more patience to wait for another two years. I spoke with my PE teacher and requested her if I could opt NCC army wing from college section and latter on she enquired and told me to get ready for the selection.

And that day was finally here I got ready to go for my NCC army wing selection, the day of selection was nothing less important to me then the day of my board exam, Though I was nervous. I still had decided that I have to crack it at no mater what after the physical test was done I was tensed for the results as I had given my selection for boys battalion and the vacancies for girls were less and candidates were quite in a big number as in and around colleges had also come. After giving my trail I came back home as we were told that we would get the results by evening, I was quite tensed for the results and when I finally got a confirmation message that I was selected, That day I was not less then a occasion for me my dearm of ten years had finally turned to reality and I was finally a NCC cdt.

I wore my khaki uniform on goa liberation day prade that was on 19th December 2020 that was for the first time I wore my prestigious uniform along with ceremonials and got a chance to represent my college. It was for the first time that I got an opportunity to march in NCC uniform in the NCC platoon representing 1 goa battalion NCC (boys) and that was the moment I proudly called my self Cdt Mehak Sayed and from that time the journey started and is now continuing.

I hope this article fills you with a source of motivation and joy while reading with this I end my article here. Enjoy reading.

