Explain your interest in the major you selected. You may describe a related experience you’ve had to that area of study and/or your future career goals. Please limit your response to approximately 300 words.

I’ve noticed something, especially while writing my essays. I create sentences that I’ve never used before-never thought of before. A new combination of words and syntax lets me communicate what I need to. So why can’t I do the same with code?

I visited Mr. Bhushanji’s house, once in a while, every summer. I used to end up scanning his computer for viruses and installing PC games. He often called me over to ‘fix’ his internet, so I refreshed his computer’s IP address, only to be greeted by the dumbstruck looks of his grandchildren at the sight of the seemingly complex DNS and the local IPV6 addresses in the command prompt. I shared their awe. And here I am now.  
I’ve come far from counting the number of entries in an *Excel* column and forming nested IF statements, spending months taking courses online to learn new languages. Yet, I still seek guidance, hoping to become proficient.   
But one thing is certain: my fascination for computer science has grown over time, and my inability to program has only motivated me further.

*“You can be God”*.  
A rather tempting phrase to hear, isn’t it?   
It happens to be one I’ve heard over and over again from computer programmers-one that has made me pursue computer science as a pastime and career.  
My experiences throughout my childhood have granted me appreciation for the scope of creativity computer science offers. Now I can only wait for a time when programming becomes a part of me, when C++, Java and Python become mediums through which I communicate.  
In college, maybe I can be God. I just have to acquire that power.

Tell us about one interest or experience of yours that allows us to get to know you better as an individual. Please limit your response to approximately 300 words.  
My middle school was spent in the confines of a wall I had built around myself. I broke free from this constraint in the 10th grade, inspired not by the stories I was told, but by the intertwining stories of my father and my heritage.

I visited his village, in *Gudivada.* This village represented my roots, what my family stood for. During my time there, I unknowingly connected with it. I smiled as my grandmother sang local songs and danced to *Ragas* and as my uncle recounted his tree climbing adventures in *Parpudi*.  
They spoke of my father and how he attributed his success to his education and the relentlessness that came with it, a prospect which was introduced in me and one which pushes me onward. The size of my Father’s hut and the small lantern inside with which he studied are memorabilia; the thought of him becoming a Global Head of an MNC from a home of that size struck a chord in me, instilling a work ethic that was absent before. With that in mind, I started to seek extra help and get better in school.   
Slowly, I went from the boy with the C in math to the go-to help for homework sets, and finally, I was proud of myself. In the future, I know I will have to work harder. I will have to accept the rigor of the abstract field of programming, facing challenges unique to those of my father.  
Through the accounts of family and close friends, I witnessed him travel the arduous path toward success, inspiring me do the same.  
But no matter my future goals as a Computer Scientist, the values that I inherited will guide my newfound persona- that of a newly cultured and determined individual.