I still remember my dread during the months leading upto my tenth board examinations. I felt the heavy weight of my whole life and career on those very two weeks in the month of May 2015. The pressure to exploit my potential and prove myself to my parents and teachers was unimaginable.

I was tired of hearing teachers tell my parents that I had the potential to do extremely well but that I never worked for it. I had grown fearful of parent-teacher meetings and of taking my parents to another big disappointment. Even though they never forced their expectations on me, they were always sad at the fact that I was relentlessly letting myself and my dreams down. I’ve always dreamed about being powerful enough to make an enormous impact on the world around me in some way or the other. My dreams have always morphed and shifted from imagining myself as a Lawyer to running the country as a prime minister but at the very core of my dreams, the true principle has always stayed the same and it was to be in control and conscious of myself and have the capabilities to positively influence the lives of others around me. Inorder to achieve my dreams, I had to work very hard but I was still living in my dreamland. Eventually the pressure drove me to push myself beyond my limits and to finally experience the full weight of my dreams. I managed to turn an E in international Maths in ninth grade to an A\* in my final exams. However too much pressure can make even the toughest people cave in, pressure has always helped me take the last one big jump from a journey of a thousand steps.

“Some people dream of success while other wake up and work hard at it”