Human beings have always been regarded as the most supreme creatures.Why? Keeping the biological and intellectual reasons aside, they have an exceptional understanding of everything. But do we?

Are we even able to comprehend our own species? Today our specie has been fragmented into various divisions and i would mainly like to emphasize on the poor and the rich. Greed rules the world today and we blindly follow its principles just to satisfy our thirst of existence. The rich is running after making more than what they have and the poor is desperate to make the ends meet. Despite having so much of wealth, privileged ones have mostly been ignorant towards the underprivileged, being unable to understand their duties towards the needy. They have always cared about their delight and cravings neglecting the visible need of reaching out to the needy.

When this ultimate commotion strikes some of us and we mostly find its solution through social service. Since childhood my parents have tried their best not to inculcate the habit of ignorance in me which turned me into an extremely sensitive girl. As i grew up i realized that helping the poor financially, as most of us do, is not the ultimate solution. so i commenced a deep thinking to discover a permanent solution. Soon seeing my passion towards social service my mentors believed that i was fit to become the president of the social service club in my school. During investitures when i got awarded by this position i knew how to make the best use of it. Finally i got enlightened with the insight of doing something related to education, which can neither get stolen nor get snatched and be a lifetime investment of improving someone’s existence, thus the idea of providing scholarship struck me. After a lot of research my club finally found the receiver of the fund, Asitha Tamang, who was a student of a school cum NGO, passionate to continue her studies after her tenth grade but was uncertain due to monetary crisis.

When i finally decided to share this idea with the club coordinators (my mentors), i was confident enough of its approval. But sometimes you ought to “expect the unexpected”. Yes, they rejected my entire plan saying that it was not tangible. It was conspicuous that they didn’t want any change in the club’s activities as it would take a lot of hard work to establish something new. The Social Service Club was always taken to be a trivial foundation. I wanted to bring a change in its way of functioning and remind students and teachers of the motive of its establishment. I was ready to do whatever it took. So, I approached the school board members and put forth my plan. I stood there incredulous when they said a YES!!

I started collecting money from students and it amounted to Rs.50,000 . To make sure the money only gets utilized for her education, we opened an account in the school’s name in the bank to deposit the collected money. It took me a month to set up everything. I named the fund after the person who established the club, “Aishwarya Scholarship Fund”. We also made a pact in the school that this trend should continue in the years to come upholding its essence of establishment. Eventually, we decided to handover the fund on the auspicious day of Christmas to Asitha. I still remember her welled up eyes when she was receiving her award. That moment i realized how it felt to be selfless and satisfied.

After Asitha delivered her speech she came running to me and embraced me thanking me thousand times for giving her an opportunity to continue her studies. That is the time I understood how privileged avoid the unprivileged. Today when i reminisce, I only remember her undecipherable eyes and that gleaming face. Successfully, that very fund helped her to seek admission in the most renowned school of Nepal, St. Xaviers’