

Essay 2: A moment in my life where I had to be a leader.

"Hey captain! Yash! What do we do? I know!", these words, which were being shouted by my team mates were all mixed in my head and I could not think straight because they were blocking my own thoughts. It was during my junior year of high school and soccer season was on. We had already started the season badly and the team's morale was crushed. But being the captain of the team I could not let them down and motivated them to work harder and change the current situation. After that everything was going perfectly, we started to win our matches but I still felt that something was missing. This feeling of something incomplete was caused by the fact that we would win by close calls and I knew that as the season goes towards the end, its going to get tougher. Therefore I went to seek the guidance of both my high school coach and Regional team coach and to my surprise they both said completely opposite things. This confused me so much that I could not even about the important match that we had the following day. This particular situation showed me that its not always the best option to ask advice to many individuals as it might create a mixture of ideas in my head, which then blocked my actual ideas. Finally comes the big match and in my head, its like all my thoughts have been tangled together. I was not feeling confident at all! The whistle blew and it all started very quickly, I suddenly receive a pass from my team mate and I froze, I just did not know what to do. I could hear all my partners yelling at me and wondering what happened to me. It just showed me that even though I was the best player on my team, the fact that I had a lot of mixed thoughts in my head just did not allow me to act quickly. Eventually I was subbed off and benched for two or three fixtures. Of course I hated to be benched but it did give me a lot of time to tidy up my thoughts and get a more clear understanding of how I should tackle the issue of our team.

The Colonel in the Heart of Darkness is the man the main character is trying to rescue. The name of the central character is Marlow.

This is very similar to when the Colonel said that he did not like to work but he liked the time alone that he would get to be able to be with himself. Thus during those "days off", I just spent time alone figuring things out and I did not even attend the matches. I finally figured out that the only thing missing was the fact that we were not scoring enough goals due to our lack of chemistry and fluidity of passes. Even after finding the alleged solution, I could not just implement the new strategy to the game plan. So what I did with the help of my coach, was to gradually change the team's playing style and create simulation matches during training. We only had one job now, to wait for the next match while continuing our training and hoping that the new changes made in the team would work, hence bringing us to an easy and satisfactory win. After a week, the D-day finally arrived and to my excitement, everything during the match went as expected and we were clear cut winners. This brings me to the lesson that I learned; Which was that solitude and company are both extreme poles but together they are great, because if I had not taken some time alone to think and if I had not received help from my coach and team mates, nothing would have been successful. This whole experience that I had showed me that a leader is one who not only has the ability to give orders and execute them but also to act wisely, when confronted with problems. It also made me understand the fact that it is always better to consult yourself first in order to find a solution and then presenting the same idea to other people

to be sure that you are thinking in the correct direction. Unfortunately , everywhere around the world now, the upcoming generation Gen Z are more guided towards academics only. For example, I come from a small island called Mauritius and there the society itself is built on “Bureaucracy” , where the only things that matters in order to become amongst the leaders of the community is a high level education and money. Even someone who has no clue of how to guide a country but is highly educated could lead the citizens and hence most likely to destroy the island. The final conclusion is that people around the world should stop focusing only how to get the best grades and more money but also teach how to become a good leader. This is not so that everyone would reach the top of the hierarchy but instead to become better people and thus create a better and more developing society.

This was a very tightly written, organized essay. The writing is terse, to the point. The style could be more formal, but I understood your train of thought the whole time.

I wonder if you have an idea for how to adjust the situation in Mauritius. What would you do differently if you were in charge?