Since my childhood, I have been seen as a very hopeless person. I(and none) can ever predict what will I be doing the next morning. I have been part of stage singing, kathak classes, painting(I used to call it modern art for obvious non understandable reasons \o/), theatre, debate, national level sports, social service and you name it, I must have tried in one way or another!

They call me “Jack of all traits, master of none” but, what if I am doing it all for fun?(Ohh such rhymings! I can be a poet too xD)

The sad(at least for me) part is, I am raised against a super-focused, super talented hooman(mostly identified as my Bhaiya). He was so sure about his career and life that I usually think that he got into this world for fulfilling his “life purpose” of “pichla janam” which he obviously knew before his birth!

Considering my short-timed diverse(and weird) interests, every other day people ask me “Aage ka kya socha hai?”

It was scary for a long time until today when someone texted me saying he liked my daily takeaway idea and he wished to realise this a little earlier in his life for better introspection!

This made me confess that “not having a plan” actually worked for me. Throughout my journey, I never knew what I wanted to do(I still don’t) but this helped me explore many different domains which I could have missed if I did have a definite plan to work upon!

The major takeaway is rightly expressed by Steve Jobs, “You can't connect the **dots** looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards. So you have to trust that the **dots** will somehow connect in your future. You have to trust in something - your gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever.”

And the next time someone asks you, “HOW do you see yourself in the next 5-10 years?”

Reply with(at your own risk).....”maybe pretty, maybe!”