

ALL ABOUT AFSB

Race to the death

So technically these aren't the areas of my expertise but I am still here sharing some of the pleasant as well as the fucked up moments of my life.

My attraction towards the armed forces especially Indian air force was on and off as soon as I jumped into my teenage ,but u know when u live in a place where u are surrounded with fighter aircrafts ,punctual military men and officers you cannot ignore it and it was in no time I started developing a liking towards it ...

It was my early 11th standard and to be honest I never had any idea how I got past it. And I would definitely rot in hell if wouldn't say anything about me and my homies who were struggling to have a peaceful nutriment when we were literally racing against time , lacking behind in syllabus all the home works , assignment and any project which we may or may not had listened were incomplete. Still we made memories which we will cherish all our life and friends who are going to be friends or even brother for the rest of our life.

The worst part of this year was covid-19, I may seem a little smug here but I literally prepared for my session ending exam and boii it was cancelled and all my hard work went in vain. If I had to sum up this year of mine I would say the whole universe was against me. And the worst part was soon after completing my 11th my father was commended to a

new place. And to be honest I had a mixed feeling about leaving this place but the easiest way to escape the shelling which I was facing for the past one year altered my decision making and I decided to leave hoping I will move on from this phase of my life.

Delhi se hu bc

It took me a while before this place worked out for me. And what helped me was covid-19 now I may sound like a hypocrite but this is the truth the only reason I liked covid-19 was because during this time I wouldn't have to travel 10km daily to attend school and if you think this is a joke boii u have never been on DTDC. 2nd wave and my preparations started on the same day, soon after the couple of months all the forms were out and I was willing to try my luck everywhere. Since I was all on my own from the start no coaching institutes, no guidance coz I was against of spending even a penny on any of the fat cats here I may sound like a sanctimonious person but the truth is in this world of internet and stuffs we get access to everything for free the only price we have to pay is hard work. With lots of study and little bit of hangouts finally it was the time for the very 1st exam serious exam I don't know if I was prepared or not but 'daarte to hum kisi se bhi nhi h' proper karan shergill attitude I went to appear for my first attempt of NDA 1 2021. 2 papers

MATHS and GAT with break in between them to me it was just like an ordinary paper which we were familiar to since our school time. Not waiting for the results I started studying for JEE-MAINS, and man it is tough well somehow I completed my syllabus started giving mock and life was peaceful and the suddenly bang results were out thanks to the technology when I got the pdf of the result I didn't had to go through each line. And that was the longest I took to type something, there was my roll no I checked re-checked and checked it again and this was the best moment of my life my scream, blissfulness woke my parents up and soon after few more happy moments there comes a comment which was really savage "u still have SSB to deal with" who else my father, sometimes I think his savageness is not contagious cause I don't have any of it. So this was not a bad start but still long way to go I started preparing for my SSB.

In or out

AFSB Mysore or Mysuru whatever it is, after all the name and dob's we were assigned the chest numbers well I won't go in details because that day I didn't even knew what I was wearing. Not much after this we were briefed for OIR and then came the time when we were given the booklet, the only fantasy here is time even after millions of practice u can get yourself in trouble my OIR was descent and boii I panicked but the good thing was that 10 minutes break before PPDT I pulled myself together and went in pretty normal. And trust me I aced the PPDT and then came the fish

market ohh!!! Discussion to be honest I was prepared for this all the chaos no one listens but I don't know how few of us out of 14 candidates agreed on few points and from there it spread like a malignant and soon after that I was elected to narrate the story which I did pretty perfectly and then we were moved out of there. After a long wait the results were about to be announced and boooom I was in screened in !!!!!!! few forms and briefings we were given a chest number again new one and for the next 4 days no one can kick you out.

Work in progress:-

Day 2-5

merit list

air force or nothing

post afsb