**Proved Myself**

“What is now proved was once just imagined.”, I said, with a smile.

Ever since I took an interest in science, I’ve always been keen to discover new things. Whenever I heard or read about new things, I was left doubting myself why something happens the way it happens. Even a simple theory fascinated me and got me to think for hours. I used to wonder how the first life formed through the fusion of opposite gametes. There is not a single day when I am not occupied with intriguing thoughts like this.

  Finding the answers of “Why” and “how” questions that arose again and again in my mind became an integral part of my life. When I was in the high school, the teacher taught us about the electron and its properties. I had nothing in my head that day but the same type of questions: How is it possible to measure the mass of a particle that can’t be seen by the naked eyes? Is the found-out value accurate or not? Furthermore, I became even more curious when the teacher taught us about the dual nature of light with the question: why doesn’t it exist in the black hole?

Whole day, my physical body used to be in the world, but my mind was out of this universe seeking the answers to those questions. Friends started calling me "Mental". So, to prove myself, me and my friend started to dig deep enough into those matters. We began to put our thoughts and ideas on paper. Even in my busy life, I began to spend more time with a paper and a pencil to tackle my prominent part, i.e., “why” and “how” queries.

But the path of our research was not that smooth as it seems to be. Many challenges knocked our door. We had to struggle a lot and suffer failure many times. There was even a time when we had nearly given up. I couldnot pay attention in the classroom. At the same time, my father had been in a serious motorcycle accident and got several fractures and couldn’t go to work anymore. The whole responsibility of my family, my education and research publication was on my shoulders.

Then financial crisis hit me and my family. Since I had good academic records in college and was carrying out different research projects with teachers, I was very close to the administration department of my college. So, I shared my problem with them, they offered to pay me for working in a lab and carrying out further research. Thus, my college, the second home of my life, helped me a lot to continue my research works as well as reduce my financial problem. Even at the holiday too, we used to go to library and also take suggestion from renowned professors in order to dig more into the endless matters of study and research. Finally, we became able to draft our ideas, findings, and project on a paper.

  As we had almost completed our work, we send the paper for review to many teachers and professors of our city. Then after getting the review, we purposed our abstract to a journal. I couldnot believe my eyes when it was accepted without any change. We asked the college for paying if we were able to publish in journals. As we are the first students to involve in those fields, they were too happy and agreed on funding. Then after a months of a difficult process, we finally got our papers published in international journals. I felt a strange joy while doing more and more research works. Later, the moment came when we won the best scientist award 2019 from IJRULA.

  After that, my colleagues asked me how I got those achievements in a short period of time amidst various obstacles. I smiled and told them interest and devotion is the key to success. Then, I felt that I had moved a step forward in the path of my interest and want to go more forward comprehending different thoughts, ideas, "how" and "why" questions. I will never let go a single chance I get to carry research works.