BusinessScript:

**Success of a poor young man** / **the struggle of an ambitious young man**.

It's the story of two good friends who found themselves in the same faculty of Agronomy and Agriculture. One was poor and his name was: Amine and the other had rich parents and his name was: Kamel. Amine and Kamel were in the same school despite their differences. Amine always relied on himself; on the other hand Kamel relied mainly on his parents since his childhood.

Amine had golden ideas for his future. He wanted to grow banana trees, a very first in his almost desert region of Boussaâda, as an engineering end-of-study project. Kamel, despite all the means at his disposal, was not up for it. Amine did not have the means but had more than that, his courage, his self-confidence and above all his motivation and his will. He wanted to try and succeed in his project at all costs. Amine asked Kamel to join him.

Amine: What do you say, Kamel, if we stick together, you and me for this project, the teacher had found the idea of genius!

Kamel: Are you kidding, brother, there is no water in this arid region... This is a project that will fail before its launch.

Amine: Didn't you hear our teacher say that this is a genius project?

Kamel: haha ha , no joke! He just wants to get rid of us at the end of his studies and to take his vacation at ease...

Amine: So what?, do you have another one? Go ahead, what is your project that will succeed? I'll be up for it, my friend!

Kamel: I have no idea yet! I'll wait for the teacher to suggest one.

Amine: So join me, we'll make a good team.

Kamel: No, without me, you will go it alone since you don't listen to me!

Amine: ah yes, that’s how it is, I’ll go it alone.

Kamel: Don't come whining afterwards.

Amine: Don't worry, I'm used to it.

Kamel: What do you mean?

Amine: Well, we will have nothing if we don't try anything but I hope to have a result after my test and it will be worth it since I will reduce the price of bananas on the local market, thus I will allow the poor and those who can't afford it, to eat bananas.

Kamel: Poor Amine, so it's a question of food.

Amine: No, it's more a question of principles and it's a challenge that will allow a certain balance or a certain social justice.

Kamel: Do you mean between rich and poor, your balance will be equal? You never forgot your delirium; I thought you got over it all!

Amine: What madness are you talking about, Kamel?

Kamel: The delirium of inequalities in a bureaucracy that has always been gnawing at you.

Amine: Wait, wait, I'm talking to you about an economic project and you're talking to me about politics, in this case, it's you who is raving. My project will be the fruit of all these good years of study and at the same time, an economic affair to allow social equality.

Kamel: And how are you going to find the means?

Amine: Don't worry; I have my ideas for that!

Kamel: Explain then?

Amine: No way since I'm going it alone.

Kamel: Haha ha ! You're afraid I'll steal your ideas.

Amine: No, not at all! Either way, I will never run out of ideas! I will always have others... I may be a poor, completely destitute young person, but I am rich in my ideas. Wealth is not in money but it is in oneself.

After struggling between the different administrative structures, Amine obtained government assistance to attack his project. He was convincing, tenacious and full of confidence. He succeeded in his project by excellence and the price of a kilogram of banana was dropped from 600 DA to 100 DA. He succeeded in his bet and changed certain mentalities.