

“Hurry up! We are going to select team members for the school cricket team”-as soon as I heard this from the school cricket captain ,I was excited ,thrilled and nervous at the same time.Gosh!! I was preparing for this moment throughout the year.Exactly fifteen minutes were given to warm-up before the selection process.As a sports person,I used those fifteen minutes wisely to prepare myself mentally and physically to do the best in the selection process.Finally,after two hours of selection process,all the students were told to go off for fresh up up and then to class.

It was the last period of the day ,one of the members of the sports club came to our class and announced they are going to publish the list by tomorrow .Still there were thirty five minutes left for the last period to get over ,but inside my head only one thing was revolving every minute whether I will have my name on the list or not.Next day,when I reached the school,I checked the list of the selected candidates for the cricket team and my name was not there.I started feeling heat on my face and numbness on my body.Being just a thirteen years old kid,I felt embarrassment and failure.However,I did not let that incident to suppress my self-esteem,I guess that's how sports person take the setbacks in life.

There were two options in front of me: either to stop seeing the dreams of playing cricket from the school team or to work hard for another one year to get my name on the list. And I chose the second option. I promised my-self to work on the mistakes that I made and to come up with new skills next time.Every day I used to learn about how I should improve my gameplay.Whether it was a rainy day or scorching heat,I never took a leave from practicing cricket.I always used to visit the school ground whenever there was a cricket tournament to gain new things from the experienced players .From there,I used to note down the tactics in my notebook shown by players show that I can practice those tactics later.Slowly,the failure that I had felt personally was becoming a great reward for me.

After almost one year, formation of a new cricket team was announced in grade eight.Luckily,I got selected and got a chance to play cricket from the school cricket team till grade ten.

It has almost been seven years since I have not returned to the ground where the journey of my life actually started.Looking back at the incident,it was just an event that happened to my life but deep down into my mind it is actually working as a motivation for my daily life .Even today,my day starts with a phrase-” what shall I learn today”- to get one percent closer to the goals of my life.Learning has always been my closest friend.

It was not easy for me to wait for another one year to wear the school cricket team jersey.There were two classmates of mine who had gotten selected in cricket team in grade seven.Every time team captain used to call them,I used to feel little bit of jealous.I think every human has that feeling of jealousy.However, the ability to convert the jealousy into a kick for a life is what makes a person a different breed.

