Down the memory lane, the heap of challenges, tasks seems to be a today. Looking back at those times undoubtedly is something to smile at. The screen popped up which read the result of second extended round allotment , the allotment of ‘Dayananda Sagar College Of Engineering’. There continued my journey of life. Few days passed by, I then reached Bangalore for all the admission procedures. I was accompanied by parents. After all the procedures looking for relatively better accommodation in comparison to college hostel was the next challenge. It no more seem to be a massive challenge once I got to know a PG nearby only for girls. Everything seemed to be settled for a while till I stepped into the institution. It all seemed to be a vast ocean where students moving around like schools of fish swimming in the ocean. It was all new to me, all unknown. I panicked a little looking at the mob that had arrived for the orientation program. The students and the parents were seated in the auditorium that was well equipped with microphones and speakers. The dignitaries were seated on the Dias. The dignitaries addressed the gathering one after the other.­ The speeches were followed by the campus visit. The campus was huge enclosing a large area. I discovered that the institution comprised of many buildings, to which various departments were sorted. Initially, I did not understand the ca­mpus that well. Definitely everything has to be given its own time.

The day after the orientation was the first day of my engineering life. Excitement and thrill over powered my fear. We were directed towards our respective classes. In the first year we were told that each class would be a combination of two branches. I leant that my class was the combination of students of information science and engineering and automobile engineering. The introduction sessions among students had begun; I got a new set of friends of similar likes and dislikes. I then realize mind set place an important role in developing friendship. I attended classes and I got to understand new topics. The complexity level of the subjects that we had learnt before was now increased. All that ended with a mark of interrogation now had an answer. It gradually began to turn out into a delightful experience. New teachers, lectured new concepts. I had seen the interiors of dam are which have giant machines but had never understood it. The atoms, semiconductors which were never clear had now been conveyed as a clear picture. The dams and turbines that looked like mere machines now seemed to be of good purpose.­­­­­­­­­­­­­­ Likewise, few topics passionate me, while the rest were the once in which I could not develop much interest. Practicals were quite frightening, nevertheless they were interesting. We performed many experience in the physics lab and electrical lab and got to know varieties of phenomena. The cultured lights and sparks of electricity were something different to look at. Next was the mechanical lab, or the basic workshop lab in the language of engineering.­­­­­­­ we had a uniform of augured yellow color and a pair of shoes that were mandatorily to be worn in the lab. We got to- do fitting of stud into different shapes, soldering-sheet metal work that is tray, cone and funnel development, welding using all the safety precautions­­­­.

On the ­­other hand, life in PG was beautiful. I got a very understanding roommate. We got closed to each other very soon; our unsaid words were understood well by each other. We began to feel homely staying with her,. Amidst all these daily routines, I got an invitation to attend the ‘Aurdino Workshop’. It was a one day workshop on sensors. I had always wondered how sensors actually functions, but I got an opportunity to program sensors. Soon after the workshop was our first internal assessment. I was exhausted by the third day as I was not used to it. An inter college festival ’Vibration’ was scheduled next. Many events were listed in the brochure and one could freely participate in any number of events.­ I participated in the treasure hunt. It was great fun. We then had to return to our academic routine. We all received an assignment one was on online course on basic physics that enlisted the basics of science. Another was a mini project I chose to do the mini project on the working of Pelton wheel turbine. I could dedicate only sometime to complete the same. After the completion of the two was our second internal assessment. It was tiring as usual. Amidst al was the completion of practice records and manuals. I had to space sometime for the completion, as the submission on time was important. The second internals, was the time for triumph-h and enthusiasm. The inter college fest furor was going to be held very soon and my elation had reached its peak as we all had anticipated an excellent festival. We were looking forward towards the arrival of film stars or other chef guests. Students had arrived in numbers to ­attend the fest. T shirts designed with our college fest name and a design were being sold. Broachers, pamphlets flew from one hand to the other. Banners were put on throughout, excellent music and display system along with advanced illuminations were arranged.­­­­­­­ there were dancers, group songs in different styles, fashion show and many more which was truly a visual treat. ­­the winners were appreciated with cash prices the festival was appreciated by the students of most of the colleges and turned out to be a grand success.

The happiness lasted only up to the announcement of the practical internal assessment. I started preparing seriously and performed well in the examination. Soon after that, all the marks were finalized and the dates for semester end examinations ended and holidays were begun for p-reparation. I then realized role of my helping hand my mother .earlier, during my study holidays, my mother had always seen what was good for me. She did all that could motivate me to study better. She had always served hot food, fruit juices and many a time, my mobile alarm could have failed but my mother never had failed in awakening me at the right time. This time, I could feel the emptiness. Nevertheless my preparation continued. I completed my laboratory examination and sometime after that were the theory papers. I studied quite well and my performance in the examination was satisfactory. After all the study I had done for about five months, definitely a break is needed. It was time for vacation. That night itself ,I left to my native along with my cousin. The two of us were travelling by bus. As the bus moved on highways and through streets twists and turns at once while straight roads at times, so did my vehicle of thoughts were moved hand in hand as I lay down in the moving bus. The rays of dawn, the raising sun directed rays linearly at my eyes, I woke up to see the bus approaching my home. Within no time, the bus was in front of my house and we stepped down the counticible number of steps on the footboard. As we entered the house, I felt a different sort of happiness that was of going home for quite a long time. Mid of the semester, I had come home for a day or two for the celebration of Ganesh Chathurthy. Now I was feeling contended coming home. I had decided to spend my vacation taking proper rest. My parents and my little sister who were awaiting my arrival were over joyed. My cousin brother, younger to me was already there. My cousin and I visited our relatives house. Soon my father then took all of us to one river nearby. We were elated at the sight of the swift river flow. The sound of the river water trickling over stones and pebbles deviating its path was soothing. The silence around, chipping of birds, buzzing of bees was added an effect. Temple please me , so the next part of my itinerary was the temple visit. I thanked the lord for all that he has given to me. The temple had a cave which had a historical importance. A guide took us all the way through the cave. The cave had such magnificent carvings , a puddle whose water is never emptied. The cave had no light, darkness was al that we could see. We used the mobile torch to complete it. We returned home and the day after, I had to leave for the vishwa Konkani camp, my first ever camp I left at 5 am. I reached the camp where I saw everything well organized. Breakfast was arranged for all those were at the venue. The first activity there was video visualization which was followed by games. We got to understand each other. The next activity was the explanation of hobbies. I spoke about my hobbies, on stage and received good comments for the same. Following that we got to hear about our enriched language Konkani and its history. My knowledge about the language and respect for it enhanced at the end of the speech. All the participants of the camp were then divided into groups and work was distributed amongst the all. All the day reached its end, we were supposed to write an e-mail on our experience. I did not take it seriously and was punished also. The next morning, we had a learning lecture on discovering ourselves and self development. That evening was real fun, there was camp fire. We were free to dance, sing and play. The day after, I had to give a speech on the proverb ‘an apple a day keeps a doctor away’ for about two minutes and a half. After that I had to perform a skit along with the group I was allotted. The crowed was impressed ny our performance and we were declared the winners of the contest. Also the same group had to record a selfie video of five minute duration. After all the activities, the camp had ended and after an evening snack I left for home. On the way as I was seated glaring at the trophy, I realize how the camp had helped in personal development . I always had a fear to walk on the dais, but then I had spoken on my own. I never had known what a email format was but then I could confidently right one. I have had always heard people tell the importance of group activities, but that day I felt the reality of the statement. A group is a blend of people and likewise blend of ideologies.in comparison to individuality, group activities are qualitatively better as one gets to understand the others, understands to accept others opinion, understands how to merge al the ideas and compile into one and the feeling of oneness. Time management and punctuality was one of those factors that was not really good at . after having attended the camp, I understood the two as well. I also got motivated after having seen the disciplinary rules in the camp regarding dressing sense, wastage of food, being on time and so on. Al l though I walked into the camp petrified I walked out of it. with pride of having discovered myself. I returned home contended. I spent the rest of my vacation with my cousins and parents, never having realized how time had swayed.

I was not happy when I had to returned to Bangalore for my second semester , but I have to without any alternative to the same. I got an ery feeling when I stepped into my college for my second semester. As usual, the routine began.in the second week of the semester, CIL was conducted during which a councilor visited us and spoke to us about the importance of personal development and the ways to achieve the same, prominence of disciple, group activities and so on. I landed years to their words carefully. Classes went on , I started enjoying the semester as I had a better set of lecturers. The topics were something that I had never leant before. I found them quite difficult as a few of them were on the technical side . Eventually, I stared getting use to it and the difficulty level had reduced by ten. For the first time, I was doing something more than MS-Word on the computer, be it the programming or drawing which drew my interest. New practical experiments in chemistry, the titrating colors and salts were alluring . while my hands were engrossed in sketching and connecting electronic circuits, my mind was occupied deriving formulae in mathematics. In a while, it was time to make way to Mangalore to attend the annual day function ‘prerana’ .i was happy to meet y friends there and it was good to spare sometimes for one another amidst the busy schedule. I got to see examples of highly successful people having achieved a lot, yet being humbled, they set a mark for all of us to reach which is an inspiration for all of us. The program ended and the next morning I was at Bangalore. I got dressed up and left for college along with my roommate. The two of us went to our respective sections and I sat were my friends had already seated themselves. In a while a circular was sent from the management which read about an IISC open met. IISC is a place I always dreamt to visit. A few of us got our names enrolled in the IISC participation list. Saweek later also, we were instructed to get dressed up in a formal uniform and follow the basic etiquettes. Having agreed to all that was said, the troupe of student headed towards the seminar hall where the meet was supposed to start . We assembled there and watched carefully as the proceedings end on. Highly qualified professors were all set to enlighten us about the branches of science. The first in number was the physics department. The professors of the department questioned us about various laws to which we answered pretty well. The demonstration and presentation was on the launching of rocket, fuels used in rockets, the mechanism, law governing the launch and so on. I have had been always fascinated by rocket science, I was very happy having got the opportunity to learn a part of it. Next we were taken to the chemistry section, where professors who had already been performing experiment grasped our attention . we just looked around and there was just a small demonstration on the synthesis of nanoparticles. Then we were asked to have lunch. Post lunch was the visit to biology department-. A model of the human brain with points explaining the parts of the organ. Also a projection screen was kept for the display of audio visual presentation. It was an interesting one. We were forced- not to spend much time at one place due to lack of proper planning .i regretted for missing out on such a good opportunity. I was exhausted at the end of the day. In a few days, it was time for the first internal which was strenuous as usual. This time I made effective use of the gap in between the two tests which was fruitful for now I had understood the importance of time and its proper use. Soon after that the news of ethnic day celebration spread through out the college. Shopping of ethnic wear was the next agenda. By then, the bonding between us, our group of friends had become intense and we had become inseparable. We all left to shop in the nearby complex, where we parted for a while, the boys went to purchase their sets of ethnic wear on the other hand, we girls were enacted looking at the gorgeous sarees and dress material. I got a saree of the royal blue colour. It got a ready made blouse of golden color that contrasted the saree very well. I got the accessories that went well with the saree and a few cosmetics as my friends persuaded me to. It was before evening before the ethnic day, I went to my friend’s house. The next morning her mother helped me in dropping the saree and in making up as well. The two of us got dressed up and left for college. As we entered the college, the college looked so colorful, students dressed up in light and dark shaded clothes that contrasted one another. The two off us joined the crowded and awaited the arrival of the rest of them. In a while they came. All of us seated ourselves in the auditorium for a small ceremony there. After the ceremony the gathered crowd dispersed in different directions and we got busy in photo shoot. After clicking snaps, we went to a nearby restaurant for lunch. After lunch we roamed for a while and then returned to our places of stay. As usual classes went on after that and we got busy with our routine. Relatively this semester, I was not stressed out. In a few days, it was the colorful festival ‘Holi’. Never had I played Holi before. This time we got permission and played Holi in front of our PG. we smeared colors over each other and splashed water. While the narrow jet beams of colored water hit our backs the water filled transparent balloons got crushed on our faces. The hands of clock struck for and then we went back and freshened up. I was famished, so I went out with my roommate to have our evening snack. The two of us returned exhausted and had a good sleep. In a week I had my second internal assessment. I started studying sincerely to keep up the consistency. Unfortunately, my test were little hard. Soon after the assessment, in a day or two, I had to give a seminar on optical fiber communication and its applications. I received appreciation for the same for my fluency. The same week end, we had a festive holiday. On that day, we decided to go to the museum. As we had heard a lot about it. We browsed for the bus routes to reach the museum to and fro. We saw all the working model, got to earn about a number of scientists and their contribution to field of science. Having seen all that, we returned. Then we had practical examinations followed by theory, soon after the examination, my cousin and I went to get a few accessories to take home. The day after, we left. As the sun rose we were at home. I got down the bus and saw black colored umbrellas in everybody’s hands. I could feel the heavy rain and hear the gust of wind. In a few days I had to attend the second camp and this time as well, I got appreciation and this time, I could feel the improvement in myself. I got my result as well, and this time I scored 9.08SGPA which was the fruit of my hard work.

After one year of engineering I had learnt to be independent, being bold and handling responsibilities alone and taking my decision well. I had overcome my inferiority complex of having come from a rural area. Today, I stand apart from the rest as a confident and responsible student of DSCE. This was a glimpse my first step of engineering.