During my childhood, an event occurred that remains etched in my memory as the most unforgettable moment of my life. I was in the seventh grade when my science teacher made an announcement that intrigued us all. She declared, "Tomorrow holds great significance for me, and I have decided to organize a teaching competition. Each one of you will be assigned a specific topic to present in front of the class. The student who delivers the best presentation will receive a special surprise gift as a token of appreciation."

I took the competition as a challenge because she is my favourite teacher. I wanted to receive the prize with her hands. I went to the bookstore to buy charts and collared pens. I also made photocopies of the topic. I spent the whole night preparing charts and gathering information. The next morning, during the class, I gave my best in the competition. After all the presentations were completed, it was time to announce the winner. I prayed to God, "Please make me win, please." Surprisingly, teacher announced my name. I felt extremely happy and couldn't control my excitement in that moment. All the students were thrilled to see the surprise gift. As my teacher searched her bag for the gift, she took out a green mango-shaped chocolate. I was shocked, and the entire class burst into laughter while my friends teased me. I felt very disappointed. Deep inside, I thought, "I stayed up all night without sleep and spent money for a 50 paisa chocolate." However, my teacher said, "The chocolate itself may be worth 50 paisa, but your hard work and dedication to win this prize adds much more value. The real surprise gift is not this chocolate, but the effort you put in to achieve this prize, that is the surprise behind every success."

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