

An engineer – interview in a Multinational company – goes to cobbler – shoe polishing – tips for interview and salary – interview goes well – gets job – comes to know the real boss – awestruck.

Answer:

Cobbler, the Real Boss

Aniket had cleared his engineering with distinction. His classmates teased him calling 'bookworm'. Aniket never paid serious attention to their comments and kept on working to achieve his goal. He belonged to a lower-middle-class family and was badly in need of a job.

After applying to many MNCs, one day he got an interview letter. He was greatly excited and started daydreaming a bright, prospective future. But on the other hand, he was greatly nervous as he feared that since he had no knowledge of practical world, he would never succeed at the interview.

He gathered courage, dressed himself well and set out to face the interview. He hurried to the interview place and reached the place one hour before. He did not want to get late at any cost. Still the office was not opened. Somehow his unpolished shoes caught his sight. Nearby he saw a cobbler and went to him to get them polished. While the cobbler was polishing his shoes, he started talking with him casually.

Once upon a time, the cobbler was a manager in a reputed company, but his destiny had brought him down to be a cobbler. Being asked by the cobbler, he told that he was there for interview and waiting for the office to open. Finding Aniket greatly nervous, the kind cobbler started sharing, some of his practical experiences with him just to relieve Aniket off his

tension. Each of his experiences had some tip for Aniket in disguise. The cobbler also talked about man's priorities and responsibilities for the work he is supposed to do.

To Aniket, the cobbler seemed to be a contented man as he was enjoying his low job without any regrets. He thanked the cobbler, asked for his blessings and went for the interview. Now Aniket's nervousness had drained out and with a rejuvenated spirit he faced the interview and got selected for the job.

For a fraction of time, a thought struck his mind 'Whom to give credit for his selection to that employer who gave him a job or to that kind cobbler who inculcated confidence in him and enable him get through the interview successfully? He was just awestruck! He concluded undoubtedly that no other but the cobbler was the real boss!

Menna 12 year old girl

Meena was a twelve-year-old girl who used to stay with her mother. Her father had gone to another city to earn money. One day, a stranger came to Meena's house. Her mother was not in the house at that moment. The man caught hold of Meena. She began to cry loudly but no one was there to hear her. Suddenly, Meena was reminded of her mother's teaching of not losing one's wits and alertness of mind in the hour of need. She built up her confidence and looked around. She could not see anything with which to hit the stranger. Suddenly, she bit the stranger on his arm. The stranger cried with pain. This moment was important for her. She took her mother's saree and tied it around the stranger's neck. Now it was the time for the stranger to cry for help. She tied him and then used her mobile phone to call the police as well as her neighbours. The police reached within no time and arrested the man. The neighbours had also arrived. They all patted Meena on her back for fighting bravely with the man

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I got up in the middle of the night, I was sweating profusely. I switched on the light only to find that there was some kind of electricity failure. I came out of the room to get some fresh air. It was stormy outside and that might have been the reason for the electricity failure. I drank cold water, took a chair and sat in the verandah. Suddenly, I heard a loud shriek. It was coming from our neighbour's house. I was so confused, about what to do. Then I gathered courage and went inside to fetch a torch. I took the torch and started moving towards my neighbour's house. I peeped inside from the window and saw two people who were holding the owners at gun-point. I stepped back and started thinking of my next step. At that moment, I heard a motorbike approaching near. It was cobra police on their patrolling. I signalled to them. They stopped and asked me the reason for stopping them. I told them the whole story. They immediately went inside to help the old couple. The miscreants were shocked at the sudden arrival of the police. They tried to escape but the policemen took prompt action and caught them. We heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, the whole area was illuminated as the power supply had resumed. The old couple saw me and thanked me for my sharp wittedness.

The illiterate boy caught for pick pocketing sent to juvenile prison forced to do lessons becomes sullen rebellious watches French comic film on T.V. during recreation hour fascinated with the language requested coaching classes a French tourist guide today.

Man—The Master of his Own Destiny Raju was a little boy who was born in a poor family. He wanted to get an education but his financial conditions did not allow him to do so. He remained illiterate and so did not have any means of earning. He took to pickpocketing and small thievery. One day, he was caught red-handed for pick-pocketing. Since he was only thirteen, he was sent to a juvenile prison where he was forced to do lessons. He had no interest in them and the compelling behaviour of the prison-people made him sullen and rebellious. It was only during the recreation hour that he seemed to be his normal self. One day he watched a French comic film on T.V. He was fascinated with the French language and wanted to learn it. He requested the prison authorities for coaching classes in French. They agreed to his proposal as they were themselves interested in making him learn something so as to be self-dependent. Raju showed a keen interest in learning the language and in a very short period, had acquired a mastery over the language. Raju was set free after two years. He had already decided to use the French language as his means of earning. He became a French tourist guide and started leading an honourable life. He forgot all about his past and is happy these days for the sudden but positive turn in his life. He has set an example for others that man is a master of his own destiny.

Night before the zonal debate competition Everyone was fast asleep, while I was practicing ... suddenly

A Terrible Collision Night before the zonal debate competition, I was practicing my part till late night. Everyone was fast asleep. Even I was planning to go to sleep. Suddenly, there was a loud crash. I jumped out of my bed and rushed out to see the cause of that sound. The sight outside was ghastly. Two cars had collided with each other because of the dense fog. The occupants of both the cars were screaming and shouting for help. Other people had also come out of their houses after hearing the sound. In a flash of second, everyone started helping the injured. There were four young men in one car who were returning after attending a party while a family was there in the other car. The drivers of both the cars were badly injured. I called up the ambulance service and the police as well. Within no time, the ambulance reached there. It was a tough job taking the passengers out of the front seat as they had got stuck in their seats due to the collision. Many helping hands came forward and finally all the passengers from both cars were taken out. They were taken to a nearby hospital. Two people had not received serious injuries so they were asked to inform their family members about the accident. One man from the crowd informed the authorities to send a crane as the cars had blocked the road as well. It took almost one hour for all this. Then I went inside but I could not practice any more due to the terrible scenes flashing in my mind. The only good thing was that nobody had lost his or her life and all were safe.

