A Short Story

Ram, who was 15 year old, had been brought up in middle class family, pursuing his tenth standard. One day, during summer vacation, he was taken to one of his Uncle's home. His uncle was quite a rich man, and owns a car, home and everything one needs. Ram has a habit of exploring everything whatever he sees. In uncle's home, there was a car, parked in the parking lot. He just went near the car, and tried opening the car door. The car isn't locked and so, he opened the door, and sat in the driver seat.

Ram likes driving car very much, since he doesn't even own a bike. He just dream like driving car and kept turning the steering left and right, as if he was going in 100KM speed.

Suddenly, a hard voice came from the home, ''Get out of the Car”. Ram got scared very much and turned his head to see who it was. It was his uncle, shouting at him, to take ram's hands away from the steering and to get out of the car. His uncle came near to him, hold his ears and took him out of the car and slapped him twice. Ram went inside uncle's home, crying, and thinking that he should never touch that car again.

The whole day he was thinking about that incident and started hating his uncle for slapping him. But, the desire for driving the car doesn't left him. The curiosity increased over the time, and he wants to know whats there in car and how it would feel driving a car.

The very next day morning, he had found that his uncle was not there in home, and the car was still parked in the parking lot. Ram thought of getting into the car, but got scared at starting, because of the slap he got last day. But his desire for car, took control over the fear, and he approached the car and opened the car door, and sat inside. Again he started dreaming, as if he was going 150KM speed now.

While he was keep dreaming as driving, he felt someone was standing behind him, outside the car. It was his grandfather, who was silently watching everything. Immediately, Ram tried to come out the car, in fear, of getting slapped from grand father. His grand father asked him, whether he likes driving car a lot. Ram just shook his head, but still in fear. His grand father asked ram, whether he want to go a real ride.

Grand father, entered into the car, and start teaching about car to Ram, starting with brake, clutch, gear and all. Ram, was eagerly listening everything, what ever his grand father was saying. Then, grand father took him a ride, where initially his grand father drove the car. Reaching a plain ground, where nobody was there, his grandfather just handed over the car to Ram. Ram was shocked at first, but was very eager to drive.

Ram slowly, started driving the car for the first time in his life. Starting with first gear, the car started moving slowly. After moving some distance, his grand father took the control, and returned back to home. Ram was very happy that day. The next day, his grand father called again, for a ride. His grand father, started giving car driving training to Ram. Initially ram made few mistakes, but quickly he was learning driving the car and in few day become a professional in driving the car.

The story ends here.

What I am coming say from this story is, We young minds, are like Ram in this story, who doesn't know what a car is, how to drive a car, nothing about the car, but we just have an eager, an interest to drive the car. Every time, we attend interviews in companies, we found only uncles and a slap from them. A hard slap, making us to frustrate our own passion. But we keep moving towards our passion, no matters how many slaps we get from our uncles.

Finally, we have found our grand father, in the form of KVP business solutions, who kept faith on us, faith on our passion, without thinking about the returns and risk. KVP gave us a full pledged training, real time exposure, various task and exercise, conducted different test, and finally we all are graduated. The actual credits goes to one, who took risk of taking the freshers, believing in us and making us a professional developers. Hats off to the risk you have taken and the kindness you have shown over us as like a grand father, and I wish we would return you back, more than the expected level.

Thanks everyone in the KVP for you support.