***Life is a quest- a search of finding myself, overcoming fears, and forming connections.***

Being lost used to be a part of my young age. Sometimes in the world of toys, sometimes in the pages of books and sometimes among the people around me.

I have been a shy and introverted person since my childhood. Whenever I go to new place, see new faces, I feel completely lost. I never wanted to leave my hometown as I fear doing so. But this world wants me to get lost . As I completed my grade Seven, I had to take a bold decision being twelve years old kid. I had to move to Butwal with my elder Brother to pursue my further education. This was the most painful decision for me, the one who even does not know what the world outside his village looks like.

The journey of being lost started sitting on the back of my brother’s motorbike. When I reached Butwal, I was lost. Lost among unfamiliar faces, tall concrete buildings and a steady race of vehicles. Tears were coming out of my eyes. I questioned myself,Where am I? Will I be able to fit in here? Will I find friends like the ones in the village? Despite being tired, I couldn’t close my eyes that night. My mind was filled with questions, and my heart weighed down with fear.

The next day, I was sitting quietly like a lost person on the last bench of room no. 13. I sensed someone approaching. It frightened me. Unexpectedly, I was offered a handshake. In a few minutes, this single handshake turned into 23 and continued. Soon, I was surrounded by strangers yet connected through a handshake. Then, I felt I am part of them. They were no longer stranger. I sensed I am also one of them who was lost and now started finding himself in a community full of people like him. This taught me how a small initiative of connection is enough to break barriers, build new bonds and find myself.

When I paused and looked behind, I saw a journey of being lost, connecting hands and finding myself. I saw how a handshake helped me to be part of something I had never imagined I would be. How did it help me overcome my fear of leaving my town and being lost in a completely new place? This hit me so hard and I could not resist myself forming a new club. With a mission to guide, connect and change, I founded a Shake For Change Club. I started mentoring my juniors and bringing them together to create a community. Slowly, our team also increased to 16 members from only 4. I also started a blogging site (shake4change.blogspot.com) to share motivational quotes, tech guides and other materials. During the school anniversary, we started a campaign 'Help to Shine' to collect old books and money to help financially weak students.

Working in this club, I heard from different people about their quests. I found we all had our fears. Everyone wants to overcome them, though It's not easy for everyone. We had to explore ourselves and our world. This fear and desire to explore motivated me to leave my town. Coming to the end of the essay, this quest for exploring the world has no end. Same with the fears we hold in ourselves. Every quest I went on to explore showcased my fears and motivated me to push myself beyond my fears. From Rampur to Butwal, from the Children’s Club to Shake For Change, and from fear to confidence, this expedition has been more than leaving home. It’s about finding new ones, connecting hearts, and learning continuously.