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# A golden journey of my 12th standard

As I passed through the higher secondary class’s students, who were discussing about their final exams, suddenly a different kind of vibe awakened in my mind as well as my hurt is flooded by the memories of those beautiful days of my senior secondary school. This story is mainly focused about “how am I succeed in one of the most important stages of my life along with facing tremendous obstacles.” However, I suffered from all the situations, and I conquered myself in the last exam with result of flying colors.

First and foremost, a natural disaster like covid-19 pandemic hindered me to progress ahead in academics in various ways. In other words, I’ve learned my 12th standard just after the covid (in the year 2021-2022). That means I learned my 11th standard during this pandemic (year 2020-2021). Therefore, I became very lazy due to online classes in 11th at home. Hence, my basic concepts of 11th remained unclear to me and as a solution I revised all the concepts with the help of online tutoring videos on You Tube platform. Whereas, in the meantime I also got the exposure knowledge to manage time for study, play, and spend time for doing self-studying after school and tuition hours.

Moreover, not only the challenge of academic integrity of knowledge but also emotional impact on mind, I faced in my 12th grade. Indeed, when there was the peak time of my curriculum to study then another bad situation occurred and that's the death of my grandmother. She was very close to me after my parents because I have grown up with her pampered love since childhood. When she passed away between my family, I was Abiding in the darkness of grief for few days. Thereafter, I started neglecting studies, consequently I struggled with some of the chapters of Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics as well. In addition to this, I had a significant downfall in studies at the end of the semester. For instance, I was scoring very low in practice tests. As a result, my confidence and morale were completely shattered.

Meanwhile, there was one more terrible experience happened to me, because of Foot-ball match in my school campus. An unwanted accident occurred to me. In real sense, when I was playing football with my friends in order to practice for a tournament game then I had a bad acute pain in the left thumb of my hand. However, the problem was I am a lefty and as I hit by ball in my hand, I was unable to write even I couldn’t hold a pen, according to doctor I required to take 1 week off in my high school which means one more time I had to skip some topics during the break.

Afterward, I was feeling so down just because of all these mental traumas. Even, at sometimes I started blaming god for all incidents that happened to me at the end of semester and just 1 month before the final exams. However, a moment that changed the course of my life because of my English subject teach named Mr. Mehul Valand. He is the only one who encouraged me for studies, for positiveness, creating peace of mind and all. He taught me a lot in my difficult time like he told me “Success is not a milestone it’s a never-ending race for perfection”-since that day to till today I remember his words and it becomes the motive of my life. Thereafter, I completed my study by seeking help from my fellow students, senior peers, teachers’ etcetera. I did late-night studies and early morning studies. At the end of my golden school journey, I got well deserved score in the final exam (80%).

In a nutshell, my school years unfolded like a tapestry of memories, each thread woven with laughter, lessons, and the promise of a future yet to be written. As I look back on those moments that shaped me, I realize that the beauty of life lies in its imperfection, its unexpected and it’s a journey worths every step.