**Obstacles**

The sound of leaves rustling, the whisper of the wind, chirping of birds, flowers blooming in the sunlight, a beautiful view of nature was what I saw glancing out the window. As I was enjoying the view, my teacher asked me to pay attention to the lecture making me realize I was in a class. Paying attention was difficult as I had no interest in the subject.

The class was of linguistics, and having to focus on that subject made me feel like a bird confined in its cage. The language was not what bothered me but rather the topics in it. After 40 minutes that felt like 40 hours, the lecture was over, but it wasn't the end. The next class was of no interest to me either, and yet again, I was at square one once again. For years I felt like a slave held captive by the chains of an old tradition.

Not having a choice in the subjects and being forced to invest my time in unnecessary and redundant subjects had an immense effect on my grades.

**"Working hard for something we don't care about is called stress. Working hard for something we love is called passion."**

When I read this quote by Simon Sinek, I felt like the feeling my heart has always felt and what my brain has emphasized on was put into words rather beautifully. At higher classes having to worry about subjects that won't help me in the future started to become a burden, I felt like all the hours I was putting into those subjects were being wasted and could be used for a more productive objective. Anything in quantity more than enough can turn out to have a negative effect, at lower classes these were acceptable but at a higher level, these subjects were harming my will to study, and my performance downed a level. Even though my grades are above average, they might not be enough for my colleges of choice and, I might have bid farewell to my chance at attending them. But I like to be optimistic and never lose hope.

Even though this struggle might have prevented me from peaking my potential, and rather than becoming tools for my success, these subjects became obstacles in its way, it did teach me something. Life doesn't always go as you'd like it to but you can still push through. It also prepared me to perform well under pressure no matter what. College is now my chance to catch the train to success and shine like I once did.