



**READY  
TO TAKE-OFF?**

**FASTEN YOUR  
SEATBELT'S**

**BY  
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# INTRODUCTION

A very warm welcome to all the readers' round the globe. This is Shravani, from India, a fond Writer for you all, a Coder for Digital World and an aspiring Forensic Expert who would complete Master's in Cyber Security and Digital Forensics.

I welcome you all aboard with me to my fascinating area. So Namaste, Bonjour, Hola, Ciao, Salve and a huge Hello to everyone.

## Let's Start

Today's topic is very enchanting, it's regarding when I took my first flight.

This was my very first takeoff at the age of 13 or 14. I remember when my dad said "Listen Shravu, today you're going to be on top of the world, but always remember to be grounded."

Bro at that very young age who would know the meaning of this sentence. But I always remember this sentence and how at the age of 19, I know the meaning of that sentence. For now it means to me as, even though you enjoy all the luxury of life, always remember from where you started. That thing will keep you grounded and will make you remember all things you sacrificed to achieve those high platforms in your life.

Okay, let's keep this motivation part aside. Let us discuss what happened with us aboard. It was a Domestic Flight from Bombay i.e BOM to Chandigarh. As we were traveling to Manali, it doesn't have the airport, so the closest to the destination was Chandigarh.

This is hilarious as I was very youthful or you can say start teens.

I remember packing all my luggage prior to flight. This hasn't changed in my whole entire freaking life. I'm still packing an hour before I leave for my

flight “hehe 😄.” My mum is always like “Shravani, just an hour is left! And you still are packing?” “Guys, chill” is the one utterance that comes within my mind. Please comment down below, who all does this 😏. I’m sure that everyone has this kind of quality.

So I was done with my packing and we booked a cab and went to Airport. I was astonished by just seeing the architecture of Mumbai airport. I’m talking about Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj International Airport. What an amazing beauty it is! Plus I got to see the night view 🌃. It outperformed my expectations. We entered the airport and did the 1st check-in with the airport staff. After that we went to our airline office to which we were booked for the night. We got our boarding passes and went to the lounge. Let me tell you there were various lounges at the airport of different airlines. But the best one is Emirates Lounge 🥰. It has amazing food, plus the staff is so nice and helps you in all the queries. We had our flight at 4.30 AM in the morning. So we were in the lounge till 3.00 AM. Then suddenly my parents decided to roam near the boarding gate. Our’s was at the T3 Terminal gate. So we decided to go. Mind me Mumbai airport is one of the largest airports. From our lounge to the T3 Terminal, it was approximately 45 mins. I was drained in first 10 mins only 😓. So there are Ev-Buses that go round all the way to each terminal after every 15 mins. Lucky we got one! Hurray!!! The person driving it was so mad at me, as I was continuously talking and asking everyone the question: “what’s this and what’s that?” So he left us at T3 Terminal around 3.30 AM.

Mum being mom, she saw the luxury cosmetic product shop near our terminal. So she decided to go and just do “Window Shopping”. Guys “Window Shopping”, this word will once give me a stroke 😄. So she went

inside. And remember it's 3.50 AM. After some time we heard an announcement regarding Boarding Gate Opening for our flight. We thought mum would come now as she should have also heard about the call. Hence we waited for a while. It's now 4.10 and the final call for the flight came. I thought "Yo! We are gonna miss our flight!" So I saw my mum coming and I was like "Hush!" I caught her hand along with two huge Sephora bags in her hand and ran all the way down to the gate. As we entered the gate I was calmed.

Now we know we are gonna make it into the flight but there were amazing folks waiting for us, as we were the last ones to board. I remember how everyone was gazing at us. What a start to this beautiful journey!

We had three consecutive seats. I was like "Mum,Dad can I have a window seat?" To which they said "Yes". And I sat near my window seat. Soon after 10 mins there was a briefing regarding how to fasten your seatbelts and where the emergency exits are. They also updated about the weather conditions and sunrise timing.

As soon as the announcement went off, I was relaxing with my head back on the seat and closing my eyes. Now I was able to hear what people behind me were saying. It's time to do gossip baby 😏.

There was a couple behind us discussing how they were gonna spend their honeymoon in Manali.

There was an old granny in the flight, who constantly keep praying for her as well as for her co-passenger for safety and to have a good take-off and landing.

There was a man who constantly kept fighting with the flight attendant regarding his seat not leaning behind, his headphones weren't working,

etc. In my mind a thought came for him now, “I guess all the world’s bad has come to him, that’s the reason why he didn’t had the simple smirk on his face.”

There was also Toddler onto the flight, as he was crying, two of the attendant gave him the chocolate and made him stop cry.

There was a person on the flight, who at the very first start asked for his Food. I was like legit 4.55 AM in the morning. And this guy wants to eat the food. Not breakfast also. He directly wants the whole freaking meal course. I was just amazed, what a man he was!

I was astonished by seeing such a diverse kind of people around me, so I decided to note all such vivid varieties into my diary. So I asked my mom, “can I get a book to write?” To which she smiled and said, “Babu! I don’t have a book for you to write, but you have your tab into which you can note points 🙌.”

So I opened my tab and started typing. Soon I realized that when I was typing it created a noise and a man behind me was stranded for a bit. He noticed that I was typing. He didn’t complain about me but started peeping into my tab. So I muted the voice of my tab and continued to write.

My first flight went very well, with a little awkwardness.

But overall my journey was amazing with beautiful memories along with me the whole entire life.

And this became my first experience of writing as well as traveling with so many amazing people to Manali.

This was just a start to my first ever experience with an aircraft. And it continues. After that flight I have took so flights, be it international or domestic. This tells us that

“Life is a Journey, Keep Travelling, and Keep Exploring”

Love, Love,

Shravani 🥰