

Dear Children,

Hope you are safe and doing well!

Today we are learning about **-Handling Achievement Pressure**. Listen to the videos, read the story and lesson well and reflect on the lessons learnt.

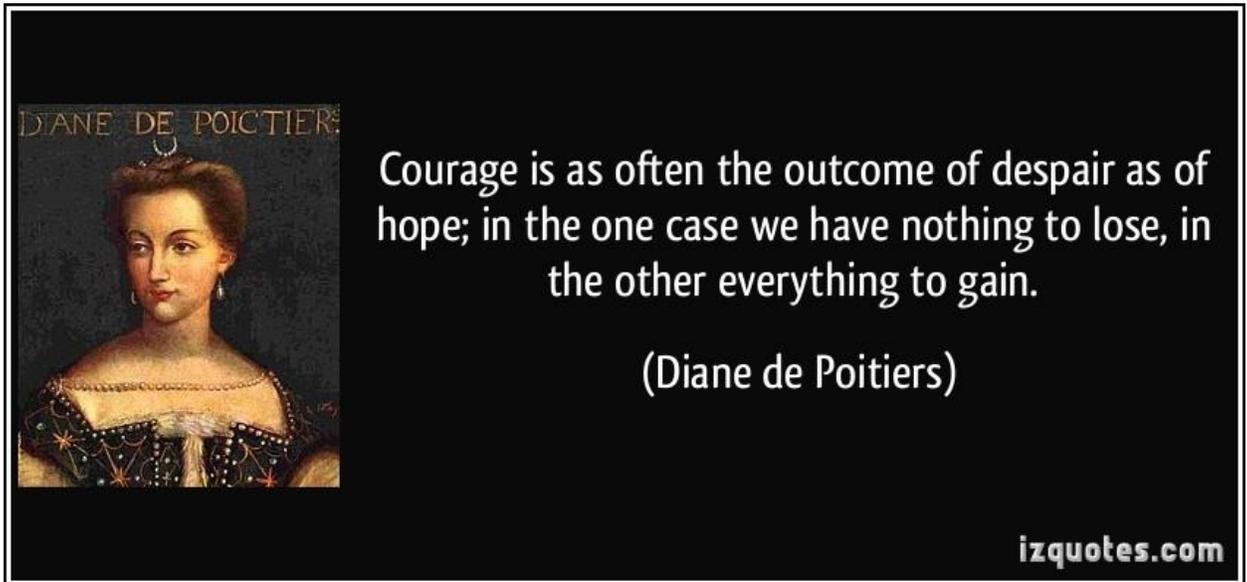
STORY- **NOTHING TO LOSE**

if you feel pressure- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l4Rjis7I480>

Intelligent Handling of pressure- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAsLBQgeh08>

Enjoy every day and take responsibility to take care of yourself

Good Day!



NOTHING TO LOSE

“What is the point in getting up,” I mumbled.

“What difference is today going to add in my life”.

After getting rejected in 17 interviews, I was actually left with no stamina to hear no for even one more time. Survival seemed to be a great challenge to me.

“ It’s better to die in bed today.”

“Get up Roshan, you are getting late”, Sushant screamed while he was almost ready to move out. He was amongst those few friends because of whom there was some life still left in me. Facing the world, my college colleagues, my family especially my father seemed horrible to me.

How and what to talk? Shall I tell them that I am amongst those last 4 candidates whom even the college placements are ashamed of. While the rest 200 students of the college are roaring like tigers with their offer letters from most prestigious companies, I was the one trying to find a place to hide my face like a cat.

All the comments I received throughout my two year MBA programme at Symbiosis from the academically sound college colleagues seemed no more stupid to me.

“They were all right. Guy like me who is poorer than a 3rd grade child in pronunciation and communication skills has entered this Symbiosis campus all by mistake. They were right when they said I am unfit to pursue managerial program. If not how have I been left behind.”

I had admitted that I lacked communication skills. I was way behind from the other colleagues who had astounding command over English language. Symbiosis was all crowded with top graduates from various prestigious colleges except this one man named Roshan. My limping academics which had a second grade during my higher secondary was now asking for a heavy price. That was probably a “LIMPING CAREER”.

Though I was not a worst fellow and was technically very sound during my engineering. But that seemed to be of hardly any use now. Because in the interviews what mattered the most was overall scores along with communication skills and I lacked gracefully on these parameters.

“Can you come for an interview Roshan,” the HR lady from Patni called me while I was voraciously searching the Times of India Ascent. She had filtered my resume that I had posted in Patni Computers 2 years ago just after completing my engineering.

The college placements had already left my hands. They could not tolerate the pride of Symbiosis getting grimed anymore due to the growing number of rejections which I had shot up to 22. Hence now it was entirely my job along with four of my dear friends to find out my life that is my job which was playing hide and seek with me.

Going back to Allahabad despite all shattering was never an option. Not because I never wanted but because Papajee (my father) would be standing at the door to push me back to the returning train.

“What is the use in going, when I will have to come back again, I thought. Better stay here and continue with the struggle, I thought.

Yes why not, when is the interview? I asked

She acquainted me with all the required information. Ok, then. Best of luck. See you in the interview.

I said thanks and hung over the phone.

I did what I was supposed to. But despite giving my nodding, I was not at all in mood to appear there. Anyhow I pushed myself to Bombay from Pune to appear for interview.

It was one evening before my interview at one of my friend's house when I was polluting his home with all the negativity I had stored within the self.

"I know, nothing will happen. I am a spoiled fellow who has a doomed destiny.

Avinash kept listening to the filth I was pouring out and interrupted me in the middle.

"Roshan, you have made efforts to come such long way for this interview". When you can make this effort, cannot you make one more effort? Just for one day cannot you think that interview will go well."

His words touched me. But I only hoped if I could do so. Suddenly something happened just the opposite.

"At the maximum what will happen. Someone from inside popped up. Another rejection! Then what?

I realized a very special state of mind which I often call "Nothing to lose". This is a stage of no fear Zone. Probably because one moves through so much of fear that fear starts fearing to fear the person. I had gone through so much of loss again and again that the fear of losing was over.

"What have I to lose," I thought.

"I have nothing so of course I will lose nothing. At the maximum I will hear no. Denial for job seemed no more a loss. No one can push me down because I am already at the lowest. I would just be at the place where I am."

I cleared the first round. I was amongst the top 50 who were filtered. Filtration process continued with logical questioning round further followed by managerial round. I reached the last HR round. I was waiting outside when suddenly I was called in.

"Well Roshan, the manager is impressed with the technical knowledge you have. Your performance is marvelous and we have no more questions to bug you other than one."

"What are your salary expectations? HR asked with a smile on his face.

"Well", I grinned in response.

I understood, I have won the jackpot. HR round was finally over. I waited hardly for 15 minutes while my letter was processed.

“Welcome to Patni Softwares Roshan, pleased to have you with us.” HR Senior came up to me and said while shaking hands and handing over my appointment letter.”

“Thank you Sir”

I moved out on the road to take a taxi but before that I was just stuck to a place.

What is this! I am through with such a tough interview! I faced around a thousand of candidates compared to the hundreds my colleagues might have faced during the college placements but still I got through! I could believe but was still not ready to believe my potential.

How did it all happen?

When I did not want to hear no, I got nothing other than no.

Now when I am not at all bothered because of no, I am getting an overwhelming Yes!

It was a miracle to me which I could figure out after long hours of brooding over this entire episode.

This state of mind is probably the detached state of mind learners call. This is the stage of complete freedom from fear. I have experimented with this stage later in my life also. When something begins to fear me, I consider myself at the lowest point, that nothing to lose point and the miracle happens. Fear is gone!

The greatest failure is fear because that cripples one curtailing the person to bring out one’s best. If you can’t think positive, think for height of negative. Because both will shoot you up to the same stage. “The FEARLESS YOU who can achieve anything you want.”

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** This is a true story of one of my friends. Name has been changed for anonymity.