

The Awakening of True Self

(AN INTERESTING JOURNEY OF A YOUNG ADULT)



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CONTENTS

<i>Acknowledgements</i>	vi
<i>Note from the Author</i>	vii
Chapter 1	Partying on Global Mates Anniversary 1
Chapter 2	Meeting with Yuvraj, the Man of Wisdom . . . 6
Chapter 3	Aaditya's Journey So Far... 15
Chapter 4	Yuvraj Guide Aaditya through a Motivating Story of a Couple. 20
Chapter 5	Aaditya Fly Back to Meet his Parents 33
Chapter 6	Aaditya Meet Shivanshi First Time 44
Chapter 7	Aaditya planning for Annual Environment Day and further Interaction with Shivanshi 57
Chapter 8	Learning Basic Principles of Life through Fun Training. 69
Chapter 9	The Annual Environment Day Presentation 77
Chapter 10	Aaditya's Internship and further Encounter with Shivanshi 84
Chapter 11	Aaditya's Turnaround Step with Final Message 92

CHAPTER 1

PARTYING ON GLOBAL MATES ANNIVERSARY

It was 3:30 am in morning. Taxis were lining up as one of the famous pub of city was being closed. Young people were coming out and most likely they needed to use taxi to get to their homes. Aaditya was walking towards taxi and he kept walking on platform inadvertently. Sunk in deep thoughts, he has forgotten that he wanted to catch taxi. His mind was reminding him the time he has spent since last evening. Mostly his thoughts were saturated over young and beautiful Italian girl to whom he has just bid adieu. He didn't want to leave her alone with a guy who was kind of convincing her to get along. Aaditya found her amazingly attractive, her figure was superbly shaped. The way she was speaking English in half Italian accent, he felt it so tender to just listen to her. He offered her to take combined taxi so that he can drop her first and go home but she has politely refused it. After realizing that she is somehow sticking to the same guy, he has decided to make a move. Jully and Aaditya met on last evening in the party organized by

Global Mates. Global Mates is the organization that brings global professionals together, help them integrate and interconnects with each other's. They have a social platform where all international guys can connect each other and meet almost every month in fantastic get together held in every major city.

Aaditya also met Ayaan in the same party. It was when Aaditya was waiting for his beer and Ayaan too was lined up in queue. Ayaan introduced himself to Aaditya and told him that he is from Syria, Aaditya took a step back and thought to avoid him. However, Ayaan was so vivid and seemed like a highly qualified professional. Within 5 minutes of talk he told Aaditya so many things inclusive of the impact of Syrian war on his family in Syria. He was living in Germany for 11–12 years. He kept his Display Picture of WhatsApp of his brother's son. Aaditya just asked him who is he, looks cute? He replied he was my nephew who died in war at age of 7. Aaditya shocked after hearing that. Ayaan then introduced him with his wife Elli. Elli was from USA. Aaditya was bit astonished with Ayaan's background. He was thinking a guy from Syria married to American and talking about Syrian War impact on his family out there. In confusion he asked how did you guys met? He said "well, Elli wanted to learn Arab and somehow reached out to me to learn and practice in Tandem, English and Arab." Aaditya asked out of curiosity "do you still have family in Syria and how do you meet them?" He said "yes, I have family living out there, my elder brother and few other members were died in war but my Parents and couple of Brothers and their Families are still living in Syria." By hearing that Aaditya was completely moved. Ayaan then asked him "why don't you join us in the Party we are hosting." In next minute Ayaan send him invitation. Aaditya noticed later Ayaan invited to Jolly as well.

Aaditya kept walking for a while. Stopped by a Taxi driver asking whether he wants to get into Taxi. Taxi went in front of same Pub where he saw Jully and that guy was still standing. He thought may be Jully is interested in that guy or she may not be able to say No to him just like him. If someone insists he finds it difficult to say No too. Taxi guy asked him the address but he just told the road without number. Taxi guy unknowingly took him the long way as the road was very long, he said after asking the house number that it's your loss of 3–4 euro. You should have told me the area or house number and we would have come opposite way. Please remember that next time. Without paying much attention to that Aaditya said ok that's no problem and paid him the bill. He started to walk towards his apartment. He was hungry and decided to do some eggs after reaching his house.

His mind reminded him another beautiful girl from Brazil, Cristiana was her name. Aaditya after standing idle in party for some time decided to go and introduce himself to folks in party, he then met couple of guys and later saw Cristiana. She was enjoying with her friends in their group. His eyes stopped at her, she was tall, fair and very beautiful. Her sharp features and out of the world smile was not allowing Aaditya to take off his eyes from her. Aaditya out of curiosity walked to her and introduced himself. He saw their group was also eating something and asked her “where did you get it from?” She replied, “oh there was a waiter who was serving drinks and I just stopped him and asked something to eat as I was starving, and he was so kind he brought these for me.”

She then said “sorry I can't offer you that but I have a Coca Cola which you can drink if you want. I don't know these guys when partying they don't normally keep anything to eat, it's very weird. In Brazil, we'll have variety of starters to eat while drinking.”

Aaditya smiled and said “that’s the same in India we do have hundreds of variety of food dishes to enjoy while drinking and especially when you have party, its more eating than drinking.” They talked about typical European parties for some time. They both were impressed with each other’s Countries and talked sometime on the culture and people of their Countries. They chatted for some time and somehow Aaditya merged himself into their group. Probably he wanted to be closer to Cristiana. Their Group was later also joined by couple of folks, Lucas and Ying. Cristiana and her group were already knowing these guys. These groups were doing some Doctorates in the city. Lucas was from Germany itself and he had completed his Doctorate in Computer Science. Cristiana after hearing music pointed to the dance floor and said, “we should dance.”

Agreeing to her, they all started making a move, slowly and steadily other people joined the group on dance floor. It was quite a great atmosphere this group have created. Looking at their energy, the others started joining the group. They have made different moves and steps. Almost everyone wanted to show their dancing skills. However, they also wanted the music to be changed, expecting some vibrant and modern age songs to be played. Aaditya after analyzing the situation, walked over to DJ and requested her if she can play ‘Brazil’. Maybe he wanted to attribute the song to Cristiana. DJ said sorry it is not possible, it is fixed night and music can’t be altered. Group was not very happy to know that. Ying said to Aaditya, maybe you should offer her beer and she change her mind. They burst out in laugh. Aaditya next pushed Ying to DJ to ask her again and he got vanished in mean time for a minute or two, he knew that the lady was bit irritated already.

The group continued to dance without paying much attention to the music. Aaditya formed a circle of group

members and started pulling each one to center so that to make him/her dance at center and everyone surrounded will cheer for him/her. It was scintillating move, everyone was enjoying it to the fullest, it helped creating greatest fun on dance floor. He made everyone to dance and when it comes to his turn, he also danced. When someone pulled Cristiana to the center, to everyone's surprise she was not ready to dance, she was feeling shy and didn't wanted to be a center of attraction. Aaditya shouted "come-on you are our inspiration, you brought us on dance floor."

Lucas was dancing with ease, Aaditya named him perfectionist since he said if he does something he will do it right, same applies to his dancing. No wonder Lucas made some attractive moves which no one else could do. Aaditya first time saw Jully who recently became part of their circle of dance groups. Out of zeal he pulls Jully in the center, she danced so well, everyone else was looking at her moves. Apparently, one could compare hers with professional dancers. Almost all boys were staring at her. It was that time when Aaditya introduced himself to Jully and they started talking each other. It was something they found in each other that they wanted to continue their conversation. Eventually it was wee hours when party almost came to an end. Jully had a commitment to her friends, she will join them in dance club. When everyone else including Cristiana left the party. Aaditya asked Jully if he can also join them. That's how he ended up in dance pub that night.

CHAPTER 2

MEETING WITH YUVRAJ, THE MAN OF WISDOM

It was very late when Aaditya woke up from his sleep. It sounded to him he slept for a decade. He didn't want to come out of bed. All that he went through last night, seemed like dream to him. He wanted to sleep more but couldn't fell for it. He finally got up and went to kitchen directly. When he didn't find Coffee and Milk, he has decided to step out. He walked over to the nearest supermarket to get coffee and something to eat. He has grabbed some of eating stuff from Supermarket and went to the counter of Bakery out of Supermarket.

He was waiting for his turn to order Coffee when he heard someone calling him. "Hey Aaditya, Aaditya right? how are you?" Aaditya was not expecting any one. The man who was approaching seemed known to him. In fact, he met him in last night party. Aaditya smiled back. "I'm okay, how are you doing? Sorry but I forgot your name."

Man replied, "that's no problem. It's quite normal." Aaditya asked "how did you remember my name?" The man

said “I remember everybody’s name. Almost everyone I met in last day’s party. I saw you guys were part of younger group that reminded me of my days when I was of your age may be 10 years ago or so.” Aaditya said “but you look young, almost of my age.”

“I wish that could be true” and the man smiled. “However, there is clear difference between the reality and what it seems like.” He smiled again and asked Aaditya “so you guys later went out for Dancing, how that went with Jully?” Aaditya fainted “so you also know Jully?”

“I was not kidding I also knew Cristiana, Lucas and Ying as well.” Aditya’s eyes were wide open. He couldn’t believe that and was finding difficult to get words to respond. He bluntly said with a smile, “were you spying on me or what?”

The man laughed and said, “as said I remember everyone I met last night.” Aaditya asked in surprise, “but how can you remember that?” The man replied, “I connect each one to the ridiculous character in my mind and I remember the character when I see that person.”

Aaditya asked next, “hmm then what was my character?” Man said “forget it. It is an old technique. I learnt it from one of the book I read long ago.”

“It was very nice meeting with you. Would you like to join me for Coffee?” Aaditya asked. The man said, “no thank you, I have some stuff to wrap up today so will join sometime later. May be in next party,” they both laughed again.

Aaditya excitedly asked, “whether you will join the party of that guy? ahhhm he was from Syria, forgot his name” said while scratching his head. The man replied, “you mean Ayaan?” Aaditya said in astonishing tone, “wow that’s superb man, you are unbelievable.” Aaditya asked, “tell me your name and I will remember for sure.”

The man replied. “Forever really? My name is Bond, James Bond” and he laughed out loud. “Here is the deal,

you find out my name, the effort you take to find my name will remind you my name whenever you see or remember me.” Aaditya nodded. The man finally said, “bye and see you in Ayaan’s party probably.”

Aaditya let him go since he has promised to meet him in next party. Aaditya went to his apartment after grabbing a coffee. Aaditya was thinking about the man for long time in the day, he seems to be mysterious. He tried to divert his mind but the thought of their conversation and last night party were making continuous rounds. His mind has become like honey bee which was going back to the same flowers again and again. Any how he was feeling better after meeting with the man. Because he has forgotten about July completely. He later realized that **everything that happened or happening is momentary and bound to be changed. What happens today will have no value tomorrow** or in certain cases after 1 or 2 months or a year for that matter. But its value must be diminished over the time. Apart from very few special events like Examinations, Results, Interviews, Marriage or few emergency situations, human minds are tended to forget almost everything. It’s good that our mind forgets, otherwise it will be impossible to come out of the largest prison that is our mind where many number of thieves in terms of thoughts, anxiety and angers are residing.

After couple of weeks, a day has arrived when the party was being held by Ayaan. Before a day of that Party, Aaditya texted July. “Will you be there in Ayaan’s party, I will be there, see you!” July replied to it, “oh yes, I think I will be there too. See you then.” Aaditya felt happy by knowing that. He met Ayaan on entrance. There were couple of girls seemed like from South Africa or Cuba, they were welcoming guest and offering them a welcome drink. Ayaan welcomed him and took him to his wife. Aaditya handed

over the bunch of flowers to his wife saying that this is for one of the most gorgeous couple he has ever met. Ayaan said, “thank you, please enjoy yourself and help yourself for food and drinks.”

He saw people gathered around the small standing tables, they were standing while drinking, eating and chatting altogether. Tables were arranged on certain distances; the candles were lighted on the table. Quick tasty snacks were kept on each table. Also additional snacks were kept on side tables for guest to enjoy. Aaditya walked over to the last couple of tables. Surprisingly he saw the same man, he was interacting with an old lady on one of the table. Lady seemed very old close to her 80s. The man asked him, “hey bud, how you are living?” Aaditya said “you mean how am I doing?” The man said, “does it make a difference, if you are living right meaning you are doing good, isn’t it?” Aaditya nodded, “you speak like a philosopher. I’m very happy to meet and knowing little about you.”

“Do you know my name, by the way? I am sure you will find it today before the party ends,” Aaditya nodded again. Aaditya introduced himself to old lady, “Guten Tag, Ich bin Aaditya,” Lady to his surprise said “I also knows English” and introduced herself in English on which Aaditya smiled.

Aaditya was looking at his watch continuously and at the entrance at the same time. He was obviously waiting for July, except the man of a wisdom and the host couple, he didn’t know anyone in the party. Suddenly Ayaan showed up, he asked them if everything is okay? he said “I am a Heart Surgeon by profession so you will find many doctors and staff from various hospitals today so your health is safe tonight,” he laughed on his own Joke and continued. “Also, I think there will be some more people from Global Mates coming tonight.” Ayaan also went ahead and introduced them with couple of his friends of which one of the friend

was Doctor and originally from Jordan. The other one was also from Jordan but was not a doctor but running the restaurant in Belgium at boarder of Germany and Belgium. Aaditya later saw couple of guys from Global Mates and started interacting with them. It was already more than a couple of hours and he almost to give up on Jully. He has decided to text her. "I am in since long time, I can't see you, where are you?" He has continued interacting with same folks. It was getting late, music suddenly turned up for people to enjoy and dance. People started to gather on dance floors and moving their bodies. Within few minutes it has become like a disco night. The mix of songs from Arabian countries and Europe was making it more vibrant place. Aaditya observed that his wisdom Man was also dancing at his best, he was engaging people from different groups. Aaditya was watching him while attempting to dance himself. He distracted when his phone ringed. It was Jully's message, "Hi I am sorry I have to change my decision at last, I couldn't join."

The man later walked over to Aaditya and asked "are you waiting for someone, may be Jully? Aaditya felt shy and said, "yes, probably I should not have kept any expectation." A man exclaimed, "let's get some drinks" while heading towards counter.

He said "its okay to keep hopes, entire world is living on hopes. But remember that your expectation may or may not become the truth. Be hopeful but also expect the unexpected. Remember expectation is that your mind is telling you that it would or should happen in that way and there can be a gap naturally between what your mind expects and what happens in real, so nothing to grudge about. And you see there, so many people, so many minds, so many expectations. Not everyone gets what they expect, isn't it? Its rightfulness of our mind to think positive and hope for

better, thus let it practice keeping greater hopes for better tomorrow but also tell it that reality can be different at times hence please learn to accept that.”

Aaditya don't know but he felt better after hearing the Man. He said, “please can you tell me your name? now we have become kind of friends.” A man laughed and went away to join another group on floor. Aaditya following the advice, texted back July, “Its ok no problem. Do you want to catch up sometime over the weekend, its long weekend any way, please reply only when you want to?”

He turned around and find the same guy who was with July last party night. He tried to avoid but that guy came to him and asked, “hey we met last time. Isn't it? How are you?” Aaditya was in no mood to talk but he just greeted him formally. Aaditya said, “yes Ayaan invited me and I thought to join over here.” Guy replied, “same here.” At one-point Aaditya thought to ask him about July and that night but refrained himself from doing that.

Few minutes later, African ladies have started dancing on stage. The music seems to be from South America. They were dancing with full of their energy and showing different forms and genres of dancing. It seemed like Ayaan paid them hefty amount for the complete dance and welcome event. Maybe it was overall event management of the party. This party was for sure very different than the typical German or European parties. Unlimited free liquor, energy drinks and fast foods were being served which is not the case normally.

Ayaan and Elli have invited many guests. Overall it appears like they were having very good relationship with all of those. **Maintaining relationship is also an acute skill that not everyone knows in today's era.** After some time, a group leader from African ladies have come up on the stage. She has started speaking about Ayaan in German, she was so

quick and fluent in her talk that many non-Germans were finding it difficult to understand her. Moreover, little noise around the stage was disturbing a bit. She grabs Ayaan and kept her hand around his neck, explaining their relation which goes very long. Their eyes got wet while speaking and remembering their old time. Everyone could see a strong bond of relationship between them. Aaditya was bit confused and thought to check later with Ayaan regarding the lady. The lady then asked Ayaan to pick up a chit from clay pot. It was appearing like a lucky draw. To make the party more interesting, they had organized that. Ayaan took the chit and read the number. It was belonging to some German guy who got the prize of large kitty with Drinks, Chocolates, Gift hampers, Cosmetics etc.

Looking at other folks who were bit disheartened by knowing their number didn't come. The Lady asked Ayaan again to take a number, Ayaan did it second time. This was number 2. Eventually the number 2 was with none other than but the philosopher of Aaditya. He went up to the stage, a lady asked him what's your name? "Yuvraj" that's how Aaditya know the name of his mysterious man.

A lady said you will get awesome cocktail party by Ayaan. Yuvraj thanked lady and Ayaan. Aaditya was elated to know Yuvraj by his name. He has decided to remember it forever irrespective of they meet or not in future. Ayaan and Elli were pushed on the stage to dance, they were quite busy in serving and entertaining their guests hence didn't get chance to be on floor. It sounded like a romantic Arabic song, Ayaan was leading the dance steps and Elli was following him. They were looking in each other's eyes continuously, probably feeling in love like never felt before, their eyes appeared to be exchanging thousands of words with each other. Ayaan wore the decent light blue blazer and Elli a nice black gown. All eyes were on them, people

were cheering for them continuously, one could easily figure out a reviving charm on their face. They seem to be fallen in love all over again. **The colorful lights, romantic music, the dance, loving people around you and never-ending feeling of togetherness, what else you need in life.**

Aaditya continued drinking his beer. He was almost drunk after an hour when someone comes and pat his back. "Hey, it's almost over, how are you going home?" Aaditya said, wait I want to play one last famous Bollywood song. He went up to the music system, connected his mobile and played his song. He was bit annoyed with the fact that he waited long for playing his song. It was long queue because everyone wanted to play their own or their country's special music. However, Aaditya got his chance only at last. Aaditya came down to notice that entire floor was empty. Ayaan and Elli were offering their adieu to couple of last guests. They were offering them return gifts in form of small plants. Aaditya thanked both and make his way to exit gate. Yuvraj was waiting for him at the gate.

It was on long couch when Aaditya opened his eyes next day. He found himself in the apartment where he has never been. It looked entirely unknown. He was trying to understand how he ended up here, he was bit scared, when Yuvraj walked into the living room. Yuvraj said, "don't worry dude, this is my apartment." Aaditya took a sigh of relief. "What happened last night, how did we come here, I hardly remember." Yuvraj replied, "Nothing much, you vomited out of the gate. Later you were not in state of mind to tell me your address so I brought you here in Taxi." Aaditya said, "did I? I am really sorry, who saw me vomiting?." Yuvraj smiled, "I was expecting this question, does that matter? there were couple of folks not many of them." Aaditya spoke, "Thanks a lot Man, If you were not there I don't know what would have happened to me."

Yuvraj replied, “Don’t worry buddy, If you believe in almighty, It will take care. **You should focus on your living. If you are living right, Karma will take care of yourself in unknown ways, your dreams and desires will come to you.**”

“What exactly you mean?,” Aaditya asked. “I mean **you should never lose focus in your life. Your focus should be on what you want to do in life.** I believe you are here to study, to complete your Masters. That need to be your first and topmost priority and that is your **Karma** for time being. Thus, if you focus on that honestly without hurting others. Help needy, do your part for your Family, Surrounding and Nation. Then you will get what you want, the things I mentioned are your **Karma** which will bring you all in the world you want. Be it a Job, a Girl, A Bungalow or a Car that you always wanted to have. And I am sure your father has invested greater hopes in your success so please remember that.” Aaditya nodded his head in agreement. It was kind of simple philosophy about life he seemed to have forgotten.

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