

2018 -

STORY

OF A

COMMON BOY



Rajendra Darisipudi

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LESSON



It was the time of IPL and we completed our Intermediate.

We five used to roam whenever there was leisure time.

As I said, it was the time of IPL, and we had a topic to discuss. In those discussions, we raised a point on betting.

We used to debate every day on predicting that which team wins on that particular day.

One day at night 8 pm when we were outside, Gaurab received a call from his college friend asking that he had any thought of betting.

With curiosity, we bet Rs. 500 on a team which lost on that day. For covering that lost money, on the very next day, we bet Rs. 1,000 on the team which won on that day.

It continued like that we were in loss of Rs. 1,500. At the same time, two friends of Gaurab called him at a time and asked him whether he will bet or not. But this time, he stood

as a mediator between two of his friends which was a big mistake done by him. On that day, we don't know that it causes much effect.

At the beginning, it seemed to be too good, and we used to get a minimum of Rs. 500 every day. Every time, a single guy used to win the bet, which means the opposite guy lost his money. The opposite guy who lost much of his money used to say he will give money on the next day.

The guy who won every match used to call Gaurab every morning as he was the mediator between those.

The name of the opposite guy who lost his money was Kaushal, and the name of the guy who won was Jahnav.

One morning, Gaurab got a call from Kaushal that he couldn't give money, which changed the situation of us. One side, Jahnav was calling and asking for his money. As Jahnav was political background person, he always wanted to show his power on us.

Kaushal should give up to Rs. 15,000 but when he said he can't give money, we went to his house for asking why he was saying like that.

Shocked! Bro 15,000 is huge amount bro, why don't you complain police? I have asked Abdus.

Don't talk like a fool Rajendra, betting was illegal in our country don't you know that? said Abdus.

Yeah I forgot about that I replied and asked Abdus to continue...

We were shouting "Kaushal Kaushal" from outside of his house; he came with his three children and said that he had no sufficient money for his children hospital fee also.

Our heart melts as fast as ice cream melts when it is kept under the sun.

LESSON 1

There was no other word from us, and we silently came back without any argument.

We decided to go and meet Jahnav. We went and said what happened actually, but he didn't accept what we said. He was only saying that he wants his money at any cost before a week.

We have no enough money to pay, and then, we have understood that it's a big mistake to act as a mediator. But there is no use of regretting as the situation was out of our hands.

Nearly for about a month, Gaurab was very mentally tensed about that matter.

A few weeks had passed; this time Jahnav didn't call Gaurab, but he directly came to his house with six members.

We were so lucky as Gaurab's parents are not present in the home; they went to another town for the purpose of the function.

We asked 2 days time for paying the amount and requested him to go for now.

It was a nail-biting situation for us; we didn't know what to do and we asked many friends for help.

No one responded and some of the friends talked as they don't know who we are.... We five promised ourselves not to bet again with anyone no matter what the amount was.

Already a day completed. We were beating our heads and felt much pain but there was no solution for that, so we stopped beating.

Hah, if you beat your head it will pain don't you know that I replied.

Hmm Rajendra listen to me first later that you can laugh on me, Abdus replied and continued...

The second day was also completed as fast as an express train that didn't have any situations in the middle. We five went to our homes, and that day was really a black day for us, as we didn't have slept whole night.

On the next I and Jatindar met at our spot, and we both were calling Gaurab but there was no response from him. So we both went to Gaurab's home but his father said that he went out early in the morning.

Both of us were shocked, and at that particular time, we had many bad ideas ran in our mind.

Charanpal said, with some kind of expression in his face which I never saw before, "Is he done any suicide attempt?" Almost for 4 hours, we searched for him like a police dog searching for criminal.

We got very tired by searching him for 4 hours, so we went to our spot. Charanpal was saying some meaningless sentences about Gaurab which increased the fear in me a lot.

Sweat was flowing on our faces, our shirts became wet and on that time, I heard that my chapels were asking for rest.

We sat hopelessly by watching our faces. Suddenly, a boy was running towards us, and we were unable to see him because sunlight was hitting directly at our eyes.

We covered our forehead with hand and saw that Gaurab was running towards us.

Don't know that magic, all our sweat evaporated, our clothes became normal and we had a huge smile on our faces after seeing him.

LESSON 1

We asked him, “Where did he go?” He said, “Our problem was solved”. Surprisingly, I asked Gaurab, “Did Kaushal gave his bet money?” “No”, he replied. Then Charanpal asked, “Have you borrowed money from anyone?” “No”, he replied again.

“Then how would you pay the money?” we all asked at the same time.

Gaurab said that he went to small start up company which was started by his childhood friend and signed for his company which was started by his friend. The agreement was he should work for his company throughout three years for only salary of 40,000 per year. And Gaurab had signed that agreement and he took 15,000 for clearing balance amount.

Wow 40,000 per month was great actually I replied.

Rajendra I think you were a stupid because that 40000 is for whole year Abdus replied.

Ho sorry I didn't hear you clearly I replied and asked Abdus to continue...

By that money, he had cleared Jahnav's money problem but we were worried about Gaurab's agreement because Gaurab was so smart that he can crack great job.

After this situation, Gaurab promised us that he would never bet again.

It was a good lesson; we five got to know what happens if money comes easily to us and who will stay with us in tough conditions.

Only in a span of two months, we experienced the hell of being a mediator.

Yeah Abdus I too experienced those situations I replied.



Not only you Rajendra many of my friends have experienced these situations Abdus replied and continued...

This is how we struggled by doing a silly mistake.

We saluted Gaurab for his courage for accepting that agreement.

After that Charanpal issue, we met at our spot and was talking about past; how we used to roam, how we got into mud I mean how we got into problems and about all those memories. We were in a good mood by going back to our old days.

Abdus bro I had another doubt can I ask you? I replied.

No problem Rajendra you can ask, Abdus replied.

You were saying spot, but have not said about that spot, I mean what is the spot and where it is located?

It is located near our hometown and it is 500 meters far. Waterfalls near that made us to it our favourite one Abdus replied.

I asked them, “Is this only the life? We should become some great personality and should make our parents proud”, and then Charanpal said, “I should get out from Amolika hangover sadly”.

“Of course, after getting a good job, we both come with you to ask her parents to get married with you”, we replied.

Charanpal kept silent by saying, “Hmm”, and for getting out of his mood, we planned to go for a movie. The movie wasn't so good as expected and we returned our home after the movie.

My parents were angry at me, and they were scolding me, “you came after a long time and you were always spending time only with your friends. Strange you didn't change anything ... you were as same as how you used to be in your Degree.”

Five years back:

That is, in 2013, I joined my Degree, with full of joy and having many dreams to do something new.

I had a problem of changing my mind within hours which affected me a lot in my Degree days.

Problem of changing mind mean how would you change your decisions I asked.

Don't be hurry Rajendra, you can observe it in further story, Abdus replied.

I had chosen Bsc Computers as I have more interest on Computers from my childhood.

Almost one month was gone. Then a boy sat beside me, and his name was Ranveer who was irregular to college, so I didn't know his details.

English class was going and I felt sleepy because of that atmosphere and madam's slow voice.

Suddenly, there was a phone call to Ranveer; he bent his head down under the bench and talked with someone tensely.

He asked me, "I am going out will you come with me?"

Out of curiosity, I asked, "Where are you going?"

He said, "Rajpur". As I felt that the class was boring, I said, "I will come with you but how should we go. I heard our Principal was very strict so he doesn't give permission for going out as we were freshers".

Suddenly, he looked at me and laughed.

I was thinking why he was laughing. After sometime, he said to me, "no permission nothing we should run through the gate directly".

“He he”, I replied but I felt some fear inside.

Watchmen who stood near the gate just went for drinking water. We both run like anything.

Finally, we made it and I felt like an achievement, as it was my first bunk. We went to Rajpur by bus, and he met his girlfriend.

Inside, I felt how stupid I am for coming with him for his sake; however, I managed a smile on my face.

From then, we both started bunking classes. I didn't know how time ran away, already four months completed so fast, and my college officially announced the first year first semester exams in one month.

I am very scared like how a small kid fears when he is watching Conjuring for the first time.

All five of you have joined in the same college I asked.

No Rajendra me, Jatindar and Charanpal were same but different branches Abdus replied and continued...

From then, I started studying and didn't know what I wrote in exams. The exams were finished, and also, the classes of the second semester began.

I and Ranveer continued to bunk classes as same as what we did in the first semester. Consequently, we bunked three classes, and on the fourth day, a hand joined with us saying that he will also come with us but this time, I and Ranveer was shocked because the boy who wanted to join us was class leader, and his name was Adam.

We three formed like a batch and started bunking classes together.

According to my university, the students who have under 70% attendance should pay condonation of Rs. 1,500.

But for our university they will charge only 500 I replied.

Actually 500 is small amount when compared to our fee Abdus replied and continued...

Otherwise, the students were not allowed to write semester exams.

After many difficulties, I paid Rs. 1,500 by collecting Rs. 300 from five members.

In between, my college announced first year first semester results, and luckily, I successfully passed but with a low percentage of 74.

Actually 74 was good percentage bro but you were in a feel as low same as a girl, I replied.

No bro my tenth score was 94 and in intermediate I have scored 92% Abdus replied and continued...

I had written the second semester exams but this time, I had faith in me that I would pass with a good percentage.

The first year was completed successfully with full of joy and with a cup of memories.

I took some holidays after completing the first year.

In my Degree first year, my parents never pushed me to study, which is the main reason for neglect of my studies.

But at that time, I didn't understand why parents were not forcing me to study all the time.

Almost I spent all holidays with my four besties, that is, Gaurab, Jatindar, Kamal and Charanpal. Whenever I spent time with them, I will even forget the time.

It was the second year, and some lateral entries added in class. The first lateral entry was Leela Krishna, and I introduced myself to him, whose character is similar to us.

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