

## PLAN TO GO TO ANOTHER CITY

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~~It was uncanny to me why I don't know why~~ I started ~~loving falling for~~ her or you can say how I started developing a strange feeling for her. I ~~don't know could never decide~~ whether she was the reason behind my success or ~~she was responsible for~~ the saddest phase of my life.

~~Sometimes in life, when you get find the a girl love of your life after many hardships, struggling a lot through pain and especially sacrifices, then you may not have the same affection and that much love left within you for her the person. It is painful to witness your relationship dying a slow death in front your eyes when When she your lover is at the verge of turning into a self-centred narcissist wants craving for attention and remains indifferent to other's emotions; eventually you find yourself always on the other end of the conversation hanging alone on a thread of hope over attention from you or when you are always the beginner of the conversation, then the relationship degrades. Hiding feelings from the one you love is imprudent. You must be strong and sensible enough to give vent to your emotions in a proper manners should not always hide your feelings and love. Sometimes, it is necessary to express your love rather strangled it. It replenishes the broken ends of refreshes the relationship and causes to breathe a new life in it.~~

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~~Perhaps Possibly, even I was one of them also had the same experience experiencing related to this the same in life.~~

I was still in the secondary education ~~group~~ while ~~my neighborhood the~~ children in my neighbourhood had already passed ~~the whole of it~~. My teachers were allergic to the word 'Pass'pass'; ~~was,~~ in fact, ~~they seemed more familiar with the word 'toppers' which overburdened my mind with passing time the word to which my teachers were allergic. They had bored my mind with the word 'toppers'.~~

~~For It is believed people, that the toppers are special human beings with exceptional qualities. They are the alloys, which is a mixture of gold, silver, platinum, diamond, pearl and a little bit of soil too.~~

I had never allowed success to ~~get into~~ rule over my head. I was more inclined to treat people with modesty, and smile was the best tool for such beliefs ~~used to talk to everyone with a smile,~~ though I was taken advantage of ~~This behaviour of mine was also taken as an advantage by others to misbehave with me for my simplicity and credulity.~~

~~It has been perceived Usually often, that a successfully student keeps other not-so-brilliant students at an arm's distance length. He prefers to hang out talks only to with his fellow toppers. When Fortuitously, if he talks to failures he tries to talk to them in their style maintain his aura of popularity around him and to show pretend as if that there is a part of casual nature in him too.~~

~~Carol was not a topper. Carol is the name of the girl my story is concerned with, and she was not a topper about whom I am talking.~~

~~Carol Agresta was her Carol's full name was Carol Agresta, and mine was Cyrus Cilestino.~~

~~There was another girl. Her name was of my story was Katie Rose. Carol and Katie She was were just the opposite of Carol to each other in nature. She hardly called me Cyrus. 'Cyril' and 'Casper' were her habitual chosen words for me but 'Cyril' was her favourite.~~

~~You can say that what Cyrus was meant to Carol, the same was Katie to Cyrus, or even more. I used to shower a lot of all of my love on Carol and pampered her in every way possible. All the sacrifices I made for that girl is worth writing in the form of books. But but the love which of Katie gave for me is unrivalled; it was far more than mine for was many times more than that I gave to Carol. I think Carol's indifference towards her own feelings and negligence for giving it a proper recognition in material world caused much distress and suffering to my world never expressed her love which was one of the major reasons of my sadness.~~

~~Few decades ago, Students students were not nowadays are very as smart but students at that time were not that much as they are now. I followed my friends who were resourceful and were constantly updated with the whole students of Italy.~~

~~I wanted to become Previously I had opted to become an engineer. I had didn't want never thought to of become becoming a doctor, which would have my means of earning concentrated on the misery or ill health of others because then I would always want the people to fall ill so that I could become rich.~~

~~Whenever you ask any greedy person that why he wants to become doctor, he will reply, "I want to serve the people", is the answer of any cunning person on being asked the reason behind his decision to become a doctor, but the reality is far from his words. His words are sewn together with an intention to deceive the gullible laymen of our society. Actually, he is saying in his mind, "I want the people to serve me". For this greedy fellow According to him, it is not a good doctor is not the person who treats the patients well but a person the one who earns money well. - 'Well' is not the correct word. Instead we should use the word 'rapidly'. - So so rapidly that even the growth of bacteria bows its head in front of this word 'rapidly' before their voracious attempt.~~

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I had no friends but I'm ~~still~~ referring the persons close to me as 'friends'. Actually, they were so-called friends.

I expressed my desire of becoming an engineer to my friends. One of my friends helped me and introduced me to his senior. ~~That senior fellow~~ He was an unauthorized career counsellor. ~~He had been and had helping~~ helped numerous students ~~like such as~~ me for several years. Nobody knew ~~or and nobody never~~ had ~~even~~ dared to calculate the number of students ~~how many students~~ went through his advice.

"Hello!" I ~~said~~ started the conversation. He shook his head with a prompt smile.

He ~~was really~~ looked really a senior, a comical senior and reserved ~~type~~ person. Actually he was senior in his mere thought.

Throughout his academic career, he had given half of his life for ~~done performing a lot of~~ researches and conducting analysis ~~analyses~~. His researches comprised ~~of~~ various bitter truths of life -- How-how a teacher teaches, how a teacher should teach, which books a teacher should refer, whether a teacher is teaching fast or slow, which coaching classes should a student go, how to pass board exams in one night, which teacher spoils the students, which students spoil the teacher, how to fight for your fundamental rights etc.

His vast theories and researches were so abundant that a book of different huge volumes could have been published ~~different volumes of books could be created from it~~.

In spite of ~~having being such a all this greatness~~ great personality and ~~great a~~ storehouse of knowledge, he never excelled in academics ~~because as~~ he never gave the spare time from his research to his ~~studied~~ studies. ~~It's as simple as that. Ultimately~~ Sooner or later, by following his advice, you will be end up as a failure in every fields of studies ~~by following his advice~~ because your entire day will be wasted in ~~remember~~ keeping his advice in your mind and following them. Since he was the sole inventor ~~creator~~ of all these bogus principles, he had to waste his entire career. Instead of studying with a planning strategy, he ~~used to spend~~ spent his whole time researching on how to study and what to study which eventually left him with no sufficient time to execute his plans. ~~When he finished his planning, unfortunately, there was no time left for executing his plan.~~