

WAIT OF THE WEIGHT

Brig Nietzsche Balan (928/79)



Before I went for SSB, in 1978, my father had told me to read the books of FW Nietzsche, the acclaimed German Philosopher, as it would be my name that people would be interested in at the SSB, way more than me, as a selfish self.

Me having been a physically weak and grossly under confident guy, his reading of me was not to my liking; but truth always hurts.

So, I read the balance of Nietzsche's books, that I had not read, till then.

In the SSB medicals, I was underweight by only 7 kg, which could not be covered up by eating lots of bananas or drinking lots of water (it's a myth).

On the weighing scale, that I stood upon later, the needle refused to move anywhere, despite my detailed application of "pressure points" carefully briefed about by my well-wishers, to apply force upon, to help the needle move.

Alas, the needle showed no mercy. It must have been a non-techie. 😊

My weight carried no weight. My dream of joining NDA was lost in a weighing scale.

The doctor called me over to the cabin. I walked, in despair.

God manifests in many forms, as people and events in my life, (like many of you for instance).

I stood in fear of rejection and trepidation. The eventful event is inevitable.

The doctor asked me a question? "Why did you get this name?"

"Do you know anything about him?"

I rattled out in a disorderly disconnect of what I could regurgitate.

Panting and hissing in dire desperation.

The doctor looked at me for a long time.

He endorsed, the word.

"CLEARED", on my medical form. I wanted to melt and be upon his feet.

He had changed the course of my life, by a stroke of pen.

"Don't let me down", he said. "Eat well before you join NDA".

As I left the MI room, he called out to me, "Continue Reading, Nietzsche"

(👉I hope I placed the comma right.)

I have all the collections of Shakespeare, Nietzsche and Kumaranashan, in my library.

All read and read. My paper currency of life.

PS.

Thanks to my Father, Our Librarian Peter Sir, Cherish and Chidambaram (860). And the Doctor at SSB. Who encouraged me to read more and more?