

YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE

Essay's on growing up

By Mohammed Lodhi Hussain, B.A.

April 18, 2023

Introduction

This is a failure to success essays series of stories from my life as arranged from birth to college. I will share my story. As a storyteller I know the ways to apply words in life.

Please enjoy these brief essays.

Acknowledgements

I want to thank my family and friends.

Chapter 1: The First Failure

The Birth

Not a normal pregnancy. I was born Cesarian section on November, 27 1981 in Beekman Hospital. My mother was RH negative and could not conceive unless she arranged married my father by random chance.

The First success

I survived. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 2: The Second Failure

Growing up in Domestic Violence by my biological father

It was a battle that I would never give up. He almost defeated us. But me and my mom called the cops, and he went to jail repeatedly. I always stood between him and my mom. I protected my mom. No matter what.

Success:

I learned to stand up to bullies and to fight back. There is a chance that the match will be even, and I will have the upper hand. Being defeated so many times. Which built resilience and fortitude to weather life's downturns. This is a valuable lesson that has continued to pay dividends in my life. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 3: The Third Failure

Almost Drowning in the Pool at Mrs. Singha's Montessori Academy of New York School

I almost drowned. I was an excellent swimmer but the Cde was against me. I bobbed in and out of the water. With the will to live. I fought the waves made by the inflatable raft racers. And willed myself alive, with God's protection. I slowly walked across the underwater pool, bobbing up and down. I made my way to the underwater stairs and climbed up. I made it. Now I had to wait 10 minutes for the lifeguard and the teacher to finish talking.

Success.

My parents were separating and I took my mother's defense. I stayed with her and my father fled the country to Pakistan. What a coward. I will always stand for what is right. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 4: The Fourth Failure

Failing at public school

I failed at being skipped in the fourth grade in Montessori because I could not return to private school. I was enrolled by a reading test to the 4th grade at public school 346. It was terrible. I rebelled. I went in the 4th grade for about 30 days total and in the 5th grade I nearly failed out. But they passed me anyway.

Success

We left Starrett City and moved to Park Slope with my Grandma. I enrolled in public school 39 for 6th grade with Ms. Mead. I became the near top of my class student. Dominant All-American level student. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 5: The Fi]h Failure

Mumtaz kicking us out of 13H

My father, kicked me and my younger brother out of the apartment. We had no food or money and it was a cold and rainy night. My mother was in the Kings County hospital undergoing treatment from his abuse. I would not surrender.

Success

I made up my mind to never go back. I went to the payphone across the street and called the cops. They drove us to our mother's sister's house and she refused to take us. Then they recommended that we should go to our grandparents apartment in park slope. So that's what we did. There we flourished. A new beginning for a 12 years old. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 6: The Sixth Failure

Mumtaz returns.

My father, Mumtaz, returns to Park Slope to convince us to help him. We do. But we don't trust him. He used and manipulated everyone around him. I failed at seeing this.

Success

We have moved on and parted ways with my father. He left the country and remarried. All is going better. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 7: The Seventh Failure

Business fail

Mumtaz sunk the business. We had to bring it back. That was another mistake. We should have never gotten involved. He is a adulterer and a cheater and liar. All the recipes for a villain.

Success

While all my peers were having fun. I was working for the family business voluntarily. I grew up fast and it led me to not care about high school too much. I went to high school but a]er freshmen summer school and moved on and looked ahead to college. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 8: The Eighth Failure

Not getting into Stuyvesant High school

I did not get into my first-choice specialized high school. So, I went to whatever school they put me in. I was the best and I knew it. I ended up in Telecommunications High School.

Success

I learned everything about basic computers. I played basketball with my peers and learned to fadeaway like Michael Jordan. High School was harder than college as I have always said. Your dreams come true. Dumb luck that I landed at that school and had computing experience.

Chapter 9: The Ninth Failures

Failing freshmen Honor's Biology and Math

I failed Biology the 1st semester Freshman year in High School. Then in the 2nd semester of Freshman Math I failed that too. Off the Math team. And headed to summer school. It was a major defeat. Or was it? I had a never quit attitude

Success

I graduated without a Regent's Diploma all because of not taking the Spanish regents in high school. When I found out it was just a sticker. I decided it was unimportant to my goal. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 10: the Tenth Failure

Failing in Brooklyn College

After my transfer a year later from BMCC. I failed inorganic Chemistry. I decided to major in Biology and was studying to become a doctor. That was a major failure. Because my father snuck his head into my affairs and sought to fail me. I failed a couple of crucial classes. Chemistry, Introduction to music and physics. It did not stop me and I graduated with a Bachelor's in Art in Political Science. Almost a B.S. in Biology.

Success

I not only graduated. I got on the Dean's List one semester. That still tickles me to this day. I served with distinction in Student Government and won the Presidency. It was a college long goal which happened by accident. I held the highest student office on campus. It was difficult. However, I was prepared to serve. I remember Ali and Noshi helping me in 7th grade running for class president and sometime later I reached that dream in College. Your dreams come true. If you believe in them and what they direct you to do. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 11: The Eleventh Failure

Failing daily for 7 years after college

After college, I immediately sought to work to go to law school. I did not get admissions and I passed the day going around the city promoting my consulting business idea. It was a hard sell. Nobody was buying. I spent every day thinking today my life will turn around and it got more difficult. I finally gave up law school and my consulting practice project. Because of not a single sale. My psoriasis, which began in college, got extremely worse and needed help.

Success

I became dominate at kickboxing at the NYSC Park Slope club. I practiced for seven years. And honed my ability. I always wanted to be a ninja turtle. But I had two problems. One I wasn't a ninja and two I wasn't a mutated turtle. It would be my time at the Kickboxing class that I relived a childhood dream of being a martial artist. To help others and to build self-confidence. I was ready to go off on my own. But as my future books will teach was not always a straight road. Lots of curves, detours and roadblocks to manage. Your dreams come true.

Chapter 12: The Twelfth Failure

Failed at DaCng.

I spent my mid twenties to late thirties pursuing online dating. It was a recipe for failure. No contact. Scams. And girls who totally ignored this awesome dude. It was a rough time. I struck out more times than Babe Ruth. Trying to move on and get married. But that wasn't meant to be. I tried ever technique. I eventually let go and let O'God take control over my life.

Success

Once I relinquished control I found a peace that surpasses all understandings. I found myself balanced and enjoying life. Isn't that what it's all about. I do have a dream girl in mind. But now I can wait in patience for the perfect woman for me to come into my life. Your dreams come true. Just like mine.

Closing Remarks

In closing, I hope this snapshot of some of my failures will inspire you to share some of your own. We are each traveling on a new voyage. The sights and sounds maybe be different. However, it seems to be human nature to seek meaning out of the chaos. I had my share.

I hoped you had a good time reading these essays. It's a start of a new economic small business engine of story-telling and sharing themselves with you. Even for a brief instant.

I want to thank everyone who made this possible. The failures and the successes. I wouldn't be here today without them.

Look for further short reads by me.

Sincerely,

Mohammed Lodhi Hussain

