**STORY OF My FEAR**

I was carrying an illusion in my mind that I don’t have any fear . I am fearless . but literally it was an only illusion not a truth . every person has something to be feared and so I am . my favorite subject is social studies from class sixth , scored highest marks in every sst exam. Then in seventh grade, half yearly approached. I was not able to study properly for my social studies exam due to illness. I gave the paper with the knowledge that I was having from the class lectures . I wrote the exam and scored 50 / 80 not the highest score and became stressed. And that was the moment I realized that I have a fear of failure. A fear to a fearless person . but I knew that to overcome the fear is the triumph of fear. I did it . I practiced hard for my pre final and guess what I scored highest marks in whole school with the score of 79/80. Fear does not mean you are failure but it really mean to give you a opportunity to showcase your bravery . if you got success in it then it means you are fearless.