



**GOOD MORNING
SHER/SHERNIYO !**

6TH APRIL 2026

NOW APRIL HAS ONLY 24 DAYS LEFT

AND TODAY,

WE HAVE A 3 HOUR CLASS AT 6PM

AAJ KAY 3HOUR CLASS KAY LYE CONTENT KAL HI BAN
GYA HAI BAS AB AAPKO US CONTENT KA USE KARNA
AANA CHAHYE !!

HARD EARNED DOCTOR

The winter sun filtered weakly through the tall, dust-streaked windows of the botanical laboratory, where Dr. Aarav Mehta stood motionless for a fleeting moment, his gloved fingers hovering above a cluster of emerald-green florets resting under the sterile glow of a halogen lamp, as though he were about to touch not a vegetable but a revelation that had taken years of relentless intellectual pursuit, silent sacrifices, and countless failed hypotheses to finally

unfold before him; the faint scent of damp soil lingered in the air, mingling with the sterile sharpness of ethanol, reminding him of the long journey that had begun not in a laboratory but in the humble kitchen of his childhood home in Ahmedabad, where his mother would often complain about the absence of nutritious greens during harsh summers, and he, still a curious boy with more questions than answers, would stare at the empty vegetable basket with an inexplicable sense of dissatisfaction, a feeling that later metamorphosed into a deep-rooted academic obsession; years later, armed with a doctorate in plant molecular biology from Indian Institute of Science, Aarav had embarked upon a project that most of his contemporaries dismissed as trivial, almost laughable—“Why reinvent what already exists?” they

would say, their voices laced with condescension—but what they failed to comprehend was that his vision was never merely about cultivating broccoli, but about decoding its resilience, understanding why this peculiar cruciferous plant, rich in glucosinolates and sulforaphane, possessed such remarkable antioxidant properties, and how it could be genetically optimized to thrive in climates where it had never naturally belonged; the initial years were brutal, a ceaseless cycle of hope and disappointment, where each experimental batch wilted under the oppressive Indian heat, each data sheet scribbled with erratic results that mocked his perseverance, and each night spent in the laboratory stretched into an existential confrontation with failure itself, until even his closest colleagues began to distance

themselves, whispering that perhaps Aarav had succumbed to academic hubris, chasing a discovery that held no tangible promise; yet, within the quiet recesses of his mind, there persisted an unwavering conviction, a voice that refused to be silenced, reminding him that innovation often resides in the overlooked, in the mundane, in the very things the world has learned to ignore, and so he persisted, meticulously altering growth conditions, experimenting with photoperiod adjustments, and introducing controlled genetic variations through CRISPR-mediated editing, each step a delicate negotiation with nature's inherent unpredictability; it was on a particularly desolate evening, when the laboratory corridors echoed with an almost haunting stillness, that he noticed something unusual—a single plant

among dozens that had not only survived but appeared to flourish, its florets denser, its pigmentation more vibrant, as though it carried within it the silent defiance of all the failed attempts that surrounded it, and in that moment, Aarav felt an overwhelming surge of emotion, a complex amalgamation of disbelief, relief, and an almost childlike wonder, as if he were witnessing the quiet birth of something extraordinary; he approached it cautiously, his breath shallow, his thoughts racing, recalling every parameter he had adjusted, every variable he had meticulously recorded, trying to reconstruct the precise sequence that had led to this anomaly, and when he finally ran the biochemical assays, the results left him utterly speechless—the modified broccoli exhibited a significantly higher concentration of bioactive compounds,

its resilience to thermal stress far exceeding conventional strains, a discovery that not only validated his years of relentless toil but also hinted at a transformative potential for agriculture in regions grappling with climatic extremities; yet, as he stood there, gazing at the modest plant that had redefined his understanding of possibility, Aarav realized that the true essence of his journey was not encapsulated in scientific acclaim or academic recognition, but in the quiet fulfillment of a childhood promise he had once made to himself, a promise to find solutions where others saw limitations, to persist even when the world dismissed his efforts as inconsequential, and as he gently touched the delicate florets, a faint smile emerged on his lips, carrying within it the weight of years, the echo of

countless silent battles, and the profound realization that sometimes, the most extraordinary discoveries are not those that change the world overnight, but those that quietly, almost imperceptibly, reshape the way we see it.

Relentless – continuous, without stopping – निरंतर

Metamorphosed – changed completely – रूपांतरित

Contemporaries – people of same time – समकालीन

Condescension – feeling of superiority – उपेक्षा

Cruciferous – cabbage-family plants – गोभी वर्ग

Antioxidant – substance preventing damage – प्रतिऑक्सीकारक

Optimize – make most effective – सर्वोत्तम
बनाना

Oppressive – extremely harsh –
दमनकारी

Existential – related to existence/life –
अस्तित्व संबंधी

Hubris – excessive pride – अहंकार

Unwavering – firm, steady – अडिग

Meticulously – very carefully –
सावधानीपूर्वक

Photoperiod – light-duration cycle –
प्रकाश अवधि

Anomaly – something unusual –
असामान्यता

Biochemical – related to body chemistry
– जैव रासायनिक

Resilience – ability to recover – लचीलापन

Thermal – related to heat – तापीय