

My trip to Dubai, My trip to Champion

It was Sep 24th, I still remember this day very clearly. Ok, let's go from the start. My name is Vidyuth, and I go to a lot of classes, but let's focus on one. I go to a class called brainobrain. It is a mental type of maths. Any work we do is completely in our brains, no work out allowed. There are 10 levels in brainobrain but! If you are in a low level, you use this thing called an Abacus. It is a type of tool to learn the completely new method of maths. After that we use the method in our mind. Ok, I said what brainobrain is, back to the story. Sep 24th it was a normal day. I went to brainobrain, I talked to my friends and then, our teacher Jincy, told us some very exciting news, in 2 months, if you qualify in Ireland, you can go to Dubai to face 7000 people in an international brainobrain exam!!! We were all very excited, but I was the most excited because I was the only one who didn't go yet. The last 2 years there was COVID19 so I couldn't go, I did it online (I got champion).



As time went on I got more and more excited, and then on the 5th of Nov, (it felt like forever) called the people who qualified, and I was in the list! I was very excited and as soon as I went home I gave it to my parents, and they were very proud of me. They put their answer as yes and asked their own couple of questions (which is when I knew they seriously were allowing me, because it was hard to believe). One thing that surprised me was that my mom was coming! I tried to convince them that I can handle myself, but they didn't listen. I was

fine with it at the end because my friend called Zade was coming with his mom too, so I felt better.

Then the hard work began. Hundreds and hundreds of sheets, non-stop practice every day. It was closing on to the competition when I heard bad news. My mom had to go to India (my home country) for personal reasons. I must have looked very crestfallen because they said they still would find a way to make me go. I still clung on to every last strand of hope and practiced, even though I knew there was very little chance because, even if I went by myself, we booked the tickets for 2 already!

At the end, it was decided that I was going by myself on the flight and will meet my mom in Dubai. The big relief was I knew everyone, so it will be even more fun. When we reached there, I went straight to my room to get refreshed. Then the practice continued. The practice was much harder somehow with everyone, but I got high scores so it helped.

THE NEXT DAY...

The competition, 3 months practice for 3 min. I tried my hardest, but after, I wasn't confident at all.

6 hours later...We went and sat down in this huge hall for award ceremony, they called the Ireland team first. They called everyone's names and told their ranking (they all got champion). They called my name last and I got... Champion!!! I was so happy. I knew the second that it was because of my hard work and determination. I was really proud of myself. So that's it, my trip to Dubai, my trip to Champion.