1. In your opinion, what are the key challenges facing your generation?

( 2000 characters max including spaces)

**Psychological**

Suicidal tendency. Since younger generation can access anything and everything on the go they don't feel life interesting outside their comfort and apparently this loses their interest in society and living life. And end up having this suicidal tendency.

Fear of being left out. Our generation wants to learn everything and anything and end up being nothing.

Too much expectation. “Born special” attitude and so many self help books reminding them how special they are. This has a side effect. It turns man into machine and most books teach how to make your life more mechanical.

**Physical**

Propagating weak genetics. Most of us are getting used to couch life and slowly weakening our generation and coming generations.

Too much dependency on machines. From travelling to washing clothes every thing has been done by machines.

Apparently we need machines to gain our physical prowess. The only thing benefitted from fiasco is the machine selling companies

**Communication**

Me and my friend left our mobiles last night and went for dinner. We talked almost for 2 hours it really felt good.

Though we have n number of gadgets to ease our mode of communication, there is no replacement for face to face communication and you feel really connected.

Communication has been going in single direction nowadays. Everybody wants to talk. People hardly listen to each other.

**Existential**

Planet has already overpopulated. In 2016 itself we consumed whole year energy and water in just 7 months.

Time to slowdown and reduce population. Else nature has its own way of controlling things. And when it takes over it will be catastrophic.

1. Please comment on an important learning experience you have been through. It could be a moment of success or one of failure. ( 2000 characters max including spaces)

It may seem strange for this to be my life's best experience. I didn't know it was at the time…

Seeing my grandmother pass away suddenly in my presence at age 14 turned out to be a transformative experience. I was never the same after that.

It was peaceful as she simply stopped talking, sighed deeply and departed this realm with the light of a pink sunset filling the room. As I held her hand and watched her die, I had the sensation that she was embarking on a journey of some kind into total freedom...that she was more than okay. While my heart broke at the apparent loss of her…I felt surprised to feel the peace that emerged in those moments. The thought lingered there in my mind: Where did you go?

Maybe an hour later after everyone had left I snuck back into the room where her body remained. I sat beside her…what remained of her…in the dark room illuminated by moonlight through the window.

To this day no one knows I was there. But in those moments I contemplated not only the meaning of death… But the meaning of life.

Just a week prior the person before me had prepared a Thanksgiving feast for dozens of people singlehandedly from scratch. She had mowed her own lawn way out in the country where she lived alone. She was so ALIVE…and then she wasn't. It was then and there that I learned perhaps the most valuable lesson of my life.