

The  
Angel  
Who Changed  
my  
Life

*A True Tale*

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*Vaishnavi Jena*

The Angel Who  
Changed My Life

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## Acknowledgement

I would like to thank God for giving me the best things in life (also sending me a very sweet angel)

I would like to thank my parents, Arupananda Jena and Binata Jena who bought me up into this world, who had faith on me and always encouraged me to do my best.

My relatives who sponsored a bit for my book ( Sorry I cannot write up your names here cause I guess I would have to write *The Angel who Changed My Life – 2* if I start writing down names)

To all my Good Friends and Phony friends.

To all my teachers who taught me well to come up with good grades and from whom I learnt many new things (I'm sorry if I had misunderstood you earlier)

At last but not the least, The Educreation Publications who accepted my manuscript and who were ready to spread my message all around the world and took lots of pains to finally get this book get into one of the shelves in every bookstore.

## **Dedication**

This Book is dedicated to  
One of the best  
Teachers I've ever met.  
(I hope you are reading this Ma'am)  
With lots of love  
From your dorkiest student ever!!!.



## **About The Author**

Vaishnavi Jena is currently a student, a dedicated writer, poet and is very much fond of writing. Writing is her necessity, her second oxygen for life. She has a transfer life and received her first education in Singapore. Her dream is to become a very famous author. Her books do have humor and promises the world to write more.





## About The Book

The dorkiest, unpopular and untalented student of all schools once again gets transferred to a new school and she found it very difficult to adjust with the new environment. She knew that to mingle up with everyone, she required some talent to show but unfortunately didn't had any. One day God sends her an angel to help her settle in that confusing civilization and to show her talent which was hidden inside her. Will the dork be able to realize her talent? To find out flip the starting pages and join the dork and enter the new school life full of fun, adventure, emotions and drama.



## **A letter to my readers**

Dear Reader,

Thank you so much for purchasing my book. I know I'm not a famous writer but all I wanted was that my book to reach readers who are eager to read true stories like you.

I was once a girl with no talent, I was only good in studies. But still people hate me due to some or the other reason. I'm not that attractive and I have a dark complexion. But finally a day came when I learnt that each and every person has got talent no matter what. Maybe we may feel we are inferior or we are not good looking, but there are many things which make us a special person in this world. I used to feel that I am useless and I'm just an invisible person whom nobody cares. But finally a day came when I met someone special and who changed my entire life and that someone is whom you are going to read in this book. She's not a famous person known to many but yes she is an angel who would inspire people to help each other to live in peace and harmony.

Along with this I would try my best to keep this story interesting. I hope you won't mind if I write informally just to keep you entertained. Hope this story entertains you and yes, remember one thing, there are people in this world whom people look down upon but they have talent, the only thing is that their talent is hidden and one day there would be somebody, an angel, who would come and help them and that angel could be.....YOU! And if you feel that you don't have any talent then my dear friend, each and everyone does have

an hidden talent and there's too a day when you'll  
discover that you too have an unique talent too.

Yours Truly  
Vaishnavi Jena



# Who is Vaishnavi?



*H*i! My name is Vaishnavi Jena, the one who wrote this book. Let me introduce a bit more about myself. I'm an ordinary (no, no wait...I mean a MAD student) who has no talent, no social status and no true friends, who has a transfer life and unknown to many. I am usually the most unpopular student of any school whichever I study at and when I get transferred, somebody else takes my job (poor kid!) People call me nerd, a bookworm and a mental person just because I read a lot. I have a good friend of mine which is a pug (unfortunately it belongs to somebody else) and I'm also a crazy canine lover and a foodie. I'm the only child of my parents and I have got no goals in life. I guess I'll become one mascot of some fast food centre where you have to wear some kind of an animal costume and get pulled by kids for their fun sake.

I also secretly write an imaginary journal of a pug after getting inspiration from my pug friend (which my phony friends called a book) and I just showed it to them because I use to think them as my true friends. They say that I sort of write like those professional authors so I felt that I should become one ( but that time I didn't took writing seriously and you won't believe me but I used to complete one paragraph within a month.) That time I was pretty attracted to writing because I used to score the highest mark there in the class and I used to feel that writing was fun so I thought that after writing one

animal story (or book) I would end it off. Then I just wrote ten pages and stopped it because my final exam of class 6 was coming nearby and later when I entered class 7, my dad got transferred to Bangalore.

Now let's talk about school. Do you like it? I completely hate it because

1. Of partial teachers who always support their favourite student, no matter they are right or wrong. Made for each other
2. Of phony (fake) friends whom you'll consider them as your true, together-n-forever BFF's because of their phony laugh and tears when you are actually serious and they also take profit from you
3. Being a not-so-popular student and seeing other popular kids especially on stage during the assembly makes you feel envious and also feels like committing suicide.
4. When you score less and somebody else tops you in a particular examination and the teacher appreciates them so much in front of the class and later you realize that you had been never appreciated so much before and later listen to your parents scolding's.
5. It spoils my beauty sleep because we need to get up early every time for school.

I've been to many schools and it seems that the teachers, the students and others hate me like anything. I actually think so because whenever they look at me, either their smile disappears or you can see that evil crooked grin on their face (I don't know whether it's real or I guess I'm seeing things) I guess they hate me due to my colour, my level of smartness, and lots of other things and I also bet that whenever I get transferred their reaction would be like: - "Vaishnavi? Who is Vaishnavi? I think I saw her somewhere but I don't know where..." I used to feel that all the teachers on Earth are the same and they'll always

look down on students like me. When I used to read a book about kind teachers who've helped people, I used to think it was a fairytale as no such teachers ever existed on Earth (according to me that time)

I also hate PTM (Parent Teacher's Meeting). I do not understand why students are allowed to come. It only says Parent Teachers Meeting, not Parents, Students and Teachers meeting. Anyways, during PTM's after I get my report card, if I get less than A1 then my parents start scolding me. I know they scold me for my good but I really feel bad about myself and I always wished that I was never born. Why was I born? I do not even help others. But after my parents scold me I always find myself weeping and sniffing at a corner. "WAHHHHHHHHHH!" (Okay that's me, crying).

Anyways, I'm shifting to Bangalore. I packed my stuff, said goodbye to my phony friends and was ready for a new adventure. So Bangalore, here I come.



## *Which School?*



**A**fter reaching Bangalore, we finally got settled. The only thing left in my to-do list was getting admission in a school. Yup, I was sitting at home sleeping for one week instead of going to school. I asked dad about it when we were having breakfast. “Dad, from which date do I go to school?”. My dad replied “Well I’ve been searching for many schools but they do not have a vacancy. They said there were no seats left.” He paused and then continued “But there is one CBSE private school that is ready to take you but you need to give an entrance test to get admission there. If you pass then only they’ll take you or else I guess you will have to sit at home for one year.” OMG!!!! Entrance Test? Not again. I’m so sick of giving entrance exams again and again. Why can’t the school just see the report card and then take students. I guess they want to test whether we really have scored those marks or not and for other schools I know why they haven’t taken me. Even though I got my overall grade as A1 in class 6 but I guess they saw my photo and rejected it because they don’t accept zombies to their school. So they must put up an ad saying “Admissions open for the following session. We require students who scored above 9.1 and who has got a good physical appearance so that we can take them into our school for good quality photographs for our school’s web page, magazine etc. and for a fashion show and no zombies are allowed because we are allergic to them.”

So I asked my dad “When is the admission test?” He replied “Today’s 21st of July right? It’s tomorrow. I hope you are prepared, aren’t you?” “Ya Dad you know me.” I just said him so that he doesn’t worry about me after he leaves home for office. After he left the next thing I knew that I emptied one cartoon box which contained my study books and started studying because I never did sit at home for a year due to failing an admission test and didn’t even dare to.

The next day i.e. 22nd July 2013 I was sitting in my dad’s car with my mom at the back seat and my dad at the front seat. I asked my dad “So what’s the name of the school?” “Well it’s called Metropolitan Central School (aka MCS)” He replied without giving any expression. So I guess that the school has got talented students and since I cannot compete with them, my dad felt nothing about it. So I guess the school may get a VUP (Very Unpopular Person) and that’s me.

Meanwhile on the road my mom asked “Are you prepared for the test?” “Obviously I am prepared mom” I replied. But I was pretty tensed and nervous because I’m always scared for tests due to the fear of failing (which had never happened in my whole life).

When I entered the school from the second gate, the first thing I noticed was the school ground. It was pretty huge. Maybe this school was mostly indulged in sports. Too bad because in case I join the school then I have to play a lot of sports and beside I rank first from the bottom in sports as well as I’m fat (but not obese).

The school building seems to be pretty old yet strong and beautiful. There were a few magnificent pillars supporting the building. Those pillars seem to be like of those in Acropolis of Athens (If I’m wrong then my History is bad I guess. Need to study more...). The next thing which I knew that I was sitting outside the principal’s office with my mom beside me watching my



# *The Angel Who Changed my Life*

The dorkiest, unpopular and untalented student of all schools once again gets transferred to a new school and she found it very difficult to adjust with the new environment. She knew that to mingle up with everyone, she required some talent to show but unfortunately didn't had any. One day God sends her an angel to help her settle in that confusing civilization and to show her talent which was hidden inside her. Will the dork be able to realize her talent? To find out flip the starting pages and join the dork and enter the new school life full of fun, adventure, emotions and drama.



You may reach author at:

✉ [authorvaishnavijena@gmail.com](mailto:authorvaishnavijena@gmail.com)

