

The 3 Years mark – I was not counting, then all went beyond.

VIXRA: 1000 special entry

AR. Scholar

If I am in this figure, could I have been still treated differently?
If I am otherwise, could I have been still treated differently?
If I was or will go to this figure, will I remain to be different or indifferent? Can image justify a virtuous scholar? Can a virtuous scholar look virtuous enough? Can a virtuous scholar “ACT” virtuous enough? Can a virtuous scholar be completely meritable by unanimous admiration and favouritism? How so a virtuous scholar is scrutinized for the word ‘*known for....*’. How so a scholar is a scholar without actual virtue. How so a scholar is a scholar, without practicing truth in scholar practice. What is truth and how so today, science and education have evidently shown cracks about:
“To what extent virtues, ethics, and mutual respect in humanity are fundamental values?”

I remembered walking pass a room, filled with what I want to be convinced of - existing “virtuous people”, by good impression. Then to only be tortured by a disgusting public conversation, that makes the term “virtuous” less natural, less impressive, less meritable by accounts of ‘actual practice over a period of a scholar life’.

A public citizen (perhaps a scholar/educator/researcher):

“I was so disappointed, she left to teach at a high school. She did not finish”.

This was a normal citizen commenting on another normal citizen (on the grounds of a public conversation, and on the grounds each scholar and each educator is an actual normal human). The fact is: she was not aware of the content she is informing, and she is not aware to whether she is living a truth, and to the actual reasoning she intends to make such remarks. The first impression is to whether why another person choosing to teach can be a still yet be a disturbance to someone? To what extent another human can condemn another human effort and choices (whether by choice, or by force)? This first reflection allows us to reflect how remarks and treatment without actual evidences, and caution practices – portrays to us of how a being simply looks for something “more impressive” to do (or have nothing impressive to do). At the same time, to live with some degree of “false impression”.

A scholar – can be anyone. Scholar, whether with a scroll and without; are made of impressions. Getting by not just by being impressive – per sey. As people climb up the ladders, and have some valuation and judgement of others without good intentions; a normal human (or ordinary mankind) have a power to de-scholar or scholar someone ordinary, or someone extraordinary. Now – where does the optimal morality falls in place?

We reflect on some interesting actual scholar and senior researchers perceptions, experiences, and said to be a typical scholar journey:

“I was very hungry. So I went bang bang bang... (as in answering all the questions). I hit all the alphabets right. And he immediately told me to report to the lab next week. I got my PhD just like that” – An actual “scholar” story.



“You must realize, there are some there who have not known or understood most of what they are reading or even teaching! The business is dirty. I had once someone I invited into the group, then he completely took my entire book from me” – *A senior researcher story.*

“I am sorry, I understand you. Let me read this to you. You have to try again, and sell yourself” – *A senior researcher advice.*

“Ahh!! Look at the skies! Do you see what I see??” – *A senior researcher meta-physics thoughts.*

“I can only partner with you, depending on what you propose” – *The “marriage supervisor proposal”.*

“Don't worry, all be good” - ????. ????

I recalled asking to myself and to my parents. What is the eagerness of this scroll and class pictures? I was only 8 years old. We could not understand why we held up the scroll, and took a class graduation picture. We were born that way, and educated that way. Then only to experience the same as time goes by - to hold up the scroll and take another picture at 12. Then at 17. The pictures “hopefully” goes on until the final crucial stage of ‘proper higher education’ graduation. These moments, more often is a memorable moment not for us, or the individuals carrying the scroll. I remembered (for me at least) the pictures and these moments, are moments to rekindle each sacrifice and journey with those who were there. To relive hardships, to rejoice relationships built along the way, to celebrate fulfillments with those who shared those paths with us. Then – to also carry forward with others who lived those “scholarly” journey(s) with us. The scroll – is just a symbol (or an object). The picture – is just an image. In real life, a common place is set for education; to how education can be valued or treated justly to coined the term “virtuous”, and to stamp “scholar” as a career label or noble position.

There is a life in every scholar. There are also many lives which went through the same cycle with this scholar. A cycle not primarily to obtain the scroll or an accreditation. The cycle, was a completion. A fulfillment to a mission or a task. A life-changing experience, and a fulfillment to a life-changing mission. An ending to 1 part of life journey. A fulfillment to a phase in a relationship. A completion of a duty. A completion of service. A fulfillment of commitment.

Take a simple example: How our parents would worked endlessly, to ensure the young 8 year old gets educated. I bet, any parent or any senior (who is a scholar or otherwise), knows the value of work, and humane effort (not measured in monetary terms). Let's no longer talk money when people and education have rob us in this toxic cycle. Let's talk humane effort, and the journey(s) we have set in place, and the journey(s) of many other lives that we have imparted on. Let's talk again – what a scholar is by humane effort. By means, to truly get educated, to enrich another person life, to give another person the capacity of human skill, to build a resource for another. A scholar, who chooses this scholar path – I am sure, knows this need, and knows the value of this path.

Before the 1001/more submission; I give an insight to how I intent to continue this reflection article on the main theme of: **“The 3 Years mark – I was not counting, then all went beyond”**.

Is been 3 years long without a single penny, or note (by means of financial means) that a scholar was rather well (a fast-track to poverty), without support by any means.

Is been 3 years long and more without a true account of an advisor or mentor that was with me side-by-side to every phase of my contribution.

Is been 3 years long and more that every humane effort and stories I have lived with, the promises I made to myself, and some dreams that were planted to friends, passers-by, or family has been unfulfilled.

Is been 3 years long and more, that a roaming scholar – has been roaming productively, yet also very lost, very hungry, tired, and still bruised up by the so-called virtuous environment that was provided in this community.

Is been 3 years long and more, that a roaming scholar – walk hall to hall, pondered events to events, digested voices to voices, witnessed ‘the H-connection’ moments. ([viXra:1902.0071](#))

Is been 3 years long and more, that the journey of a roaming scholar is felt with great satisfaction by a group of other roaming scholars. And also felt with great remorse by other group of roaming scholars.

Is been 3 years long and more, a roaming scholar, is a scholar – and simultaneously, there is a roaming scholar, who is not a scholar.

Is been 3 years long and more, a roaming scholar somehow discovered this persona identified only by a pseudonym for public – and is not the 3 years that count. Is beyond these 3 years of human effort. And more than actual 3 years period of dedication, and behind the scenes of human effort and human journeys.

Is been 3 years and more, a roaming scholar has looked out and cared for another scholar.

Is been 3 years and more, a roaming scholar has been in question, and in doubt about simple life situations, and dealing with scholar scenarios.

Is been 3 years and more, how much wise and how much unwise a scholar can be – a scholar is learning, adapting, and always trying to treat and lookout *in the best out of* each events.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar did not make counts, and was forgiving for petty issues.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar was looked down upon by unanimous of family members, friends, and perhaps public citizens.

Is been 3 years and more, an actual scholar however wise or successful, can still be judged to be less scholarly.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar life never takes breaks – and neither have the privilege to be daring to live the ordinary or extraordinary life; then, to also get pampered.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar learnt, done, performed – then, will this year or next year be any differently better?

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar read, studied, and treated another scholar work with respect.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar read, studied, and then now to also understand the “agendas” of a work production.

Is been 3 years and more, a scholar see the true veils of scholars, the human in scholars, and the remarkable scholarly skill in humans

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