

**Sub: What jumping out of a plane taught me.**

**Sub: Business Lessons from 10,000 Ft above sea level**

**5 a.m.**

I couldn't sleep all night.

Not because of the usual late-night emails or business calls.

But because, in a few hours, I was about to lead my first-ever platoon jump from a military aircraft.

It was part of my training as an Indian Paratrooper every soldier had to complete five jumps to qualify.

I had faced high-pressure situations before, but nothing quite like this.

I dragged myself out of bed, knowing that today, there was no room for hesitation.

**8 a.m.**

At the airbase, I suited up, my parachute secured, my clips checked and the instructor verified.

Everything was in place. But then, a new order came through...

"The heaviest soldier jumps first."

The logic? A heavier soldier falls faster. If the lighter ones go first, the heavier ones could overtake them mid-air, causing a fatal parachute entanglement.

I scanned the room.

Then, I looked at myself.

It was me.

Damn it. Maybe I should have skipped a meal or something.

**11 a.m.**

The plane arrived.

Here's how it worked:

We had precise jump coordinates. We couldn't jump randomly, or we might land through a civilian's roof, a dense jungle, or even a river.

So, we relied on our jumpmaster. He'd tap us on the shoulder when it was time to go.

Since I was the heaviest, I was first.

As I approached the open door, I looked down...

The roads looked like thin cracks in the earth.

The fields stretched endlessly, blending into the horizon.

The wind roared past, making it impossible to think clearly.

TBH I was scared as f\*\*\*.

But there was no turning back now.

I took a deep breath and muttered to myself...

"Just do it."

"Just do it."

**"Just do it."**

Then, I felt the tap on my shoulder.

No time to think. No time to doubt. No time to prepare.

Just do it.

I launched myself into the sky.

Seconds later, my parachute deployed.

And my fear? Instantly vanished.

The view was beyond words



*\*not my image. Pulled it from the net!*

Heard this a few times before but I actually learned that day...

The only way to overcome fear is through action.

I was scared at 5 a.m. I was scared at 8 a.m. I was scared even as I stood at the edge of the plane.

But the actions I took before the jump, the training, the preparation, the discipline helped me push through the fear.

That same lesson applies to business.

Most people hesitate to start. They're afraid of failing, losing money, or looking stupid.

But the solution is simple: TAKE ACTION.

Because I know most entrepreneurs don't fail because of bad ideas. They fail because they never jump.

If you don't know where to start, join LINK.

You'll learn how to build a thriving business without hesitation/ overthinking/ getting stuck in "what ifs."

Just Jump,

