



# The onset of a pimple

## An Uninvited Tiny Bump With A Big Main Character Energy

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**A**h, mornings - those serene hours when life promises coffee and calm. But wait! In this tragicomedy of existence, the calm morphs into chaos faster than you can say dermatologist. Behold, the uninvited guest on your face, and to your 16<sup>th</sup> birthday party, your

nemesis in the flesh (literally) - the pimple.

**8:00 AM**

### THE AWAKENING OF DOOM

It begins like any other day. You stumble into the bathroom, eyes half-closed, barely functional. Then - bam! You see it. Perched dead-center on your forehead, a pimple so bold, it's auditioning to be your mystical third eye. Forget acne cream; this thing needs a restraining order.



**8:15 AM**

### DENIAL IS A RIVER

"This can't be real," you whisper, splashing

water on your face like a Hollywood actor in a dramatic breakdown scene. Alas, the pimple mocks your optimism. Bigger, redder, and angrier than Mount Everest, you wonder if Google Maps has already labelled it a tourist attraction.

**9:00 AM**

### EXISTENTIAL CRISIS

It's there. Still. Taunting you. Your mind races: Was it the mango binge last night? The greasy aloo bhujia snack? Or - gasp - karma for not scoring well on that weekly test? You try to move on, but every mirror, phone screen, and reflective surface cruelly brings you back to your pimple-centric reality.

**10:00 AM - 3:00 PM**

### EXPERIMENTS IN FUTILITY

Desperate times call for...bad decisions. Cue the DIY beauty guru phase, aka the trial-and-horror period.

Attempt #1: The toothpaste tango

You smear toothpaste on the pimple, convinced that minty freshness is your salvation. An hour later, the pimple remains, but your face smells like a peppermint factory.

Attempt #2: Grandma's great ayurvedic revenge

Enter turmeric paste, aloe vera gel, and everything else in your kitchen. Antibacterial? Yes. Anti-pimple? Surely not.

Attempt #3: Ice, ice, maybe

Finally, mom steps in. She hands you an ice cube to apply, and you sit there, contemplating your life choices

while freezing your face off. It doesn't seem to be working, but at least you are numb - emotionally and physically.

**3:15 PM**

### NIGHTMARES UNLEASHED

You doze off, only to be haunted by dreams of pimples taking over the world, chasing you like a cheesy zombie apocalypse movie. In one particularly horrifying sequence, you accept an Oscar for Best Pimple in a Leading Role. The cringe is definitely real.

**5:00 PM**

### THE CLIMACTIC BETRAYAL

As you wake up, relief washes over you - the forehead pimple has shrunk! Victory is near! But oh, what's that on the tip of your nose? Another pimple, bigger and shinier than Rudolph's red nose. The universe has jokes, and you're the punchline.

**6:00 PM**

### THE GRAND FINALE

You arrive at your 16<sup>th</sup> birthday party, dressed to impress - minus the giant red dots. As friends and family swarm around, you realise something profound: the real MVP of the party is the pimple. It's a conversation starter, an icebreaker, the life (and laugh) of the event.

The moral of the story? Accepting the fact, you get ready for a huge 16<sup>th</sup> birthday party where friends and family (and pimples) are invited. At the party, you are a walking and talking dermatology case. The pimple was definitely the star of the party.



Pic: Ashmi Srivastava XI S & Darsh Keshri, XI S, AIS Gurugram 43  
Model: Akshra Rana, AIS Gurugram 43, X B

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