

The journey of a Youtuber

I realized the importance of time when I found out that time was taking revenge on me. I wasted time with such brutality that now time is treating me in a similar manner, and I am wasting away bit by bit. I wasn't living a life; I was just aimlessly passing every day as the sun rose and then set again continuously in a cycle over and over again.

With each passing moment, my restlessness grew, and then again, I did this to myself. This is the story of my destruction. A journey that could have been a beautiful one turned into a lesson for many to learn from. Now, at this moment, I am aware that my life is not a story but has become a lesson.

This is the story of my life. This is the story of a life for which many people in this world had high hopes. This story is about my journey from hope to despair. This is the story of my journey from independence to desperation, and all of it begins with greed. I too wanted everything that a rich man possessed: lots of money, a big house, a luxury car, expensive watches, cellphones, and a never-ending ego.

Like everyone else, I wanted to become a rich man in life. I used to daydream about a fancy life and wanted to become rich overnight. Like in Netflix's TV series and movies, I wanted to do everything in a rush, but as I could daydream with my eyes wide open, I couldn't make my dreams come true.

To turn my dreams into reality, I had to work really hard, but I didn't want to work hard. So, like everyone else, I started searching for ways to make money on YouTube. I found a lot of videos, lots of people, and ways to make money, so to turn my dream into a reality, I started watching videos made by others. I kept watching, thinking, and searching. I didn't learn how to start a business, but I have watched so many videos now that every time I opened YouTube, a new video about making money would pop up in my recommendations.

I wasn't asking for this, but I was being manipulated to watch it. My dreams hadn't yet come true, but my time was surely wasted, and I didn't gain anything from it. I wanted to use YouTube for my own gain, but instead YouTube was using me for its own benefit without my knowledge.

This is the story of me and my YouTube account. I continuously searched for online gigs, jobs, and platforms that could pay me for doing easy tasks instead of focusing on my studies and trying to get a decent 9-to-5 job. It was funny that I didn't have a penny of my own, yet my ego wouldn't allow me to apply for or even consider jobs that would pay less than \$4,000 a month.

So I aimlessly searched the internet and created lists of platforms that would help me search for jobs. I searched so many platforms, created a whole bunch of accounts, and applied for so many jobs that my email inbox was filled with useless ads, rejection emails, and various offers.

I was seldom selected for interviews, but my nervousness and lack of experience resulted in my being rejected, so once again I started my search. I first searched for easy data entry in which all I would have to do is copy and paste, but almost all of them turned out to be scams.

I also applied for various data entry platforms, but when it came time to take skills tests, I failed miserably and was rejected, or if I passed the test, the tasks they gave me weren't worth much, so I left them undone and moved on to something new.

I then moved on to transcription. It was an easy job; all I had to do was retype what I heard, but every time I decided to complete a task, I kept putting it off, ignoring it until the client gave the job to someone else, and I was left with nothing but despair. After this, I moved on to creating gigs on platforms like Fiverr and People Per Hour.

I created as many gigs as I could, but once again, due to a lack of experience and reviews, I didn't receive any clients. Every day I would wake up in hope that maybe today would be the day I would get my dream job.

I would continuously check my inbox for new emails, and every time an email notification would pop up, my heart would skip a beat in hope that maybe this would be the one I was waiting for, but my hope would soon die when the mail turned out to be another advertisement. At last, I decided to create a YouTube account and teach other people about courses that I have studied.

I made tutorial videos for people to see, but my account hardly got any views or subscriptions. I would use platforms like LinkedIn and Facebook to advertise my platform, and soon, slowly but surely, I started to get views. The views weren't much, but this time I had steeled my resolve.

I would not run away for my job this time, no matter how boring or tedious it was, or even if I got one view per day. I would create an audience bit by bit day by day and make this job a success. My ignorance and laziness were the reasons I had been unable to acquire a decent job up until now, but no more will I spend my days aimlessly wandering on the web.

I put my all into this job, and slowly but surely I was becoming successful. It wasn't an easy journey, but with hard work and faith in God, I was able to create a large enough audience for my channel that I now receive an average amount of payment.