

REVELATIONS

Economics is my hot samosa

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The thought of pursuing Economics Honours entered my head towards the end of class 12th. For the simple reason that in a life made bitter by gargantuan Physics equations and incomprehensible Chemistry formulae, Economics felt like Appy. It was cool to hang out with.

Halfway through college though, in one of the many epiphany moments a college student has, I figured out that Economics is not my 'thang'. I saw the excitement in the animated faces of my classmates as they discussed Sen and Dreze and the messed up Eurozone policies, and the most I was able to manage was an awkward 'Yeah seriously, that Merkel is a totes miser yaar'. I realised that I had no true passion for Economics and therefore, could not pursue it in life.

An Indian kid having such dangerous realisations can mean all sorts of trouble. It took some time and courage to admit it openly, but times have changed and it wasn't all that bad. Thankfully, I did find my true calling in another, unrelated field and declared in an Aamir Khan way 'Yeh mera passion hai', closed fists shaking and all. Am I to say that I wasted these three years? Well NO, I'm NOT Jon Snow and I do know something.

I am aware that when I don't want to have another pizza slice in my Pizza Mania combo, it's because of my marginal utility woes. I can tell you the exact place to open your ice cream shack on a beach.

I can discuss the subprime crisis at length without quoting the script of Inside Job. I can give the electric-rickshaw bhaiya a lesson in opportunity cost when he insists on waiting for the 5th passenger.

Sure, maybe this wasn't the purpose of my education but I feel rather good about these things. I know I will not formulate your tax rates or be the signature on your 100 rupee note, but I have learnt things that I can use even in Madison Avenue, swirling in my 'comfy yet fancy' chair. I sometimes forget the laws of motion or the formula for water, but you know that Economics did a number on you when Sherlock is sitting in front of a killer cabbie and all you can think is 'OHMYJEEZUS that's game theory mann'

You can take a girl out of economics but not the economics out of the girl. Keynes said that, look it up.