

Making people happy.

Hi! My name is Nazira and I live in Aktau. I am an ordinary girl, who goes to school every morning to explore the world and meet curious classmates. Even though all my days look like, every minute of them makes me closer to my dreams, to the BIG dreams. I am stepping towards my dreams with every effort I make. These dreams are aimed at presenting people with happiness. Today, let me tell you my story, the story of a student, who strived for changing people's lives.

As every teenager, I often surf social network sites in search of the latest events happening around the world and with different people. It all started when I had nothing to do but spend time on Instagram. Suddenly, I stumbled upon the post, which said that one charity organization was looking for the volunteers. Those volunteers had to help people in need. I responded at once. I was very eager to help.

The next day I got invitation to the event the organization was going to hold. It was expected to take place at the main square of the city on upcoming Saturday.

There were still three days till Saturday. I decided not to spend my time in vain, and as I supposed that was a charity event, I decided to gather some things and money. I made the advertisement in school asking for unwanted clothes and money for people in need. Until Saturday, I had three big boxes with clothes and a pretty good sum of money. My parents also contributed. My father helped to take the boxes to the square in his car.

During the event I met a lot of people. As it was the first time I participated in the charity event, my father decided to stay by my side to distribute the clothes to the people. The money I had collected was submitted to the head of the charity organization, Berdibek aga.

After I had finished with my mission, my father went home. I was left in the square. I was keen on seeing what others were involved with. So, I roamed around the square. Suddenly, I stepped on the "different" area. I thought that was a different area, because it was full of people with some disabilities. Those were people, who lost either their hand or wrist. First, I was somewhat astonished, because never had I seen so many people without hands and wrists. It took me a while until my consciousness returned to me. First I approached a little girl asking her how I could help. She looked at me questionably, then frowned at me and left. I understood that she did not want me to pity her. I still remember her eyes. The eyes filled with both sadness and hope... The sparkle of hope in her eyes pushed me towards my BIG dream. At that moment I made up my mind to create a hand prosthesis. I thought this device had to be cheap and affordable to them and I started to work on it.

I could not wait for Monday to meet my Robotics teacher Bakhytzhan. I told him about my plan. He liked it and agreed to help. I started with searching the information about wrist and hand prosthesis, about their structure and the actual cost of the things needed. To my expectation, they were very expensive. I had to think hard about how to make them at a cheaper price. It was obvious to me that the most expensive part of the artificial hand would be its sensor.

However, my main aim was to make the sensor, which would be cheap. I knew from Chemistry lessons that activated carbon could be used as a transmitter because of its chemical structure. I combined it with fossil and made the sensor.

The first prosthesis was presented to the girl whom I had met at the square.

My story proves that it is possible to grant people with happiness. Let us strive for our dreams and make the world a better place to live.