

MAGAZINE

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ENTREPRENEUR

THE RISE OF A NEWAGE BUSINESS LEADER

Dreams are beautiful, but goals demand sacrifice. For Dhruv D Gije, success was never about imagining a better life. It was about planning it, working for it, failing through it, and still choosing to build again

Exclusive Interview:

THE MINDSET OF A NEWAGE BUILDER

From starting businesses at a young age to building across industries, Dhruv represents a generation that refuses to only dream, a generation that executes.

**“I NEVER
WAITED FOR
LIFE TO
HAPPEN.
I WROTE
THE PLAN,
ACCEPTED
THE PAIN,
AND BUILT
THE PATH.”**

**I DON'T DREAM,
I HAVE GOALS.**

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THE **KAMAKSHI** JOURNAL



A dream that stays in the sky is beautiful. A goal that enters your blood begins to change your life.

People often speak very romantically about dreams. I understand why. Dreams are beautiful. They give direction to imagination. They give the heart something to hold. But I have always believed one thing very deeply: I do not dream, I build goals. Or rather, I do not allow dreams to remain dreams for too long. The moment something matters to me, it must come down from the clouds and enter structure. It must become measurable, actionable, and real. Because a dream without planning is only emotional comfort. A goal with strategy becomes movement. And I have never been interested in merely admiring a life from a distance. I have always wanted to build one.



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I was not raised by comfort. I was raised by standards.

Yes, my family was well-settled. Yes, I was not forced into struggle by helplessness. But somewhere within me, I made a quiet decision very early: if I was going to build something, I would build it on my own terms. I never wanted to keep going back to my parents for every ambition I had. I never wanted the story of my life to become one where I only continued what was already there without ever testing my own hunger. So even when things were difficult, even when money was tight in my own journey, even when I had to travel on a budget, think ten times before spending, and build slowly from scratch, I stayed with that decision. There is a different kind of self-respect that comes when you know you are carrying your own weight.



The early road of entrepreneurship is rarely glamorous. It is mostly long days, small wins, and private doubt.

People see businesses later, once they look polished. Very few see the version that exists before the logo looks good, before the money comes in, before anyone takes you seriously, before confidence becomes visible. I have lived that phase. I have traveled cheap, worked hard, thought constantly, failed multiple times, and tried to build when no one outside could yet see the bigger picture. And that phase teaches you something powerful: success is rarely born from one grand victory. More often, it is built from repeated failure that slowly teaches you where your strength actually is. In many ways, my failures educated me more honestly than my successes ever did. If I look back truthfully, I would say it was a journey of failure that eventually led me to success.

“A dream becomes dangerous in the best way only when it is disciplined enough to become a goal.”

When you are young, the world often confuses age with ability.

One of the hardest parts of building early is not only the business itself, it is convincing people that you belong in the room. When you are young, many people look at you and silently assume you do not understand money, pressure, business, decision-making, or long-term value. They hear your age before they hear your idea. They see your face before they see your hunger. And that is frustrating. There were times when I could feel that people were not taking me seriously. Times when they thought, "What does he know about business?" But the truth is, you do not become capable because someone finally validates you. You become capable because you keep building even when they do not. Over time, execution becomes your introduction.

I have always believed that if one human being can build something extraordinary, another human being can at least attempt it honestly.

This may sound simple, but it has stayed with me for years. I often tell myself: if Mukesh Ambani can do it, if Jeff Bezos can do it, if Elon Musk can do it, then why can't I at least try? They also have two eyes, one brain, one mouth, one body. They are human beings. Of course, their journeys, circumstances, scale, and timing are different. But the point is not comparison, the point is permission. Too many people unconsciously place greatness in a category they never allow themselves to enter. I have never believed in doing that. I believe that ambition must have respect, but not fear. Once you understand that the world's biggest builders are also human, you stop admiring them from a distance and begin learning from them with intent.



"The world may first measure your age. Eventually, it is forced to measure your output."



A dream asks, "Wouldn't it be nice?" A goal asks, "What is the plan?"

That difference matters. I am not against dreaming, not at all. In fact, I think dreams are necessary. But dreaming alone is dangerous if it becomes a habit of emotional satisfaction without structural effort. You must ask harder questions. What is the strategy? What is the timeline? What are the sacrifices? What is the entry point? What must be delayed? What must be avoided? What must be learned first? Goals require architecture. They require thought. They require patience. They require the humility to understand that wanting something and preparing for it are not the same thing. I have always tried to live from that mindset. Never just dream. Convert it. Build toward it. Organize it. Respect it enough to plan for it.

"The future is not only where I am going. It is also the standard against which I measure my present."

Sometimes discipline is the only thing standing between desire and self-respect.

I remember when I first landed in the United States and saw an Audi S-line. I looked at that car and I knew very clearly, I wanted it. And yes, I could have bought it right then and there if I chose emotion over structure. But I did not. I held myself back. Not because I lacked desire, but because I respected timing. I respected planning. I respected the larger picture of what I was building. That moment stayed with me because it reminded me of something important: just because you can reach for something does not mean it is the right time to hold it. So I planned. I thought ahead. I aligned the purchase with structure rather than impulse. And when the time came, I bought it. That satisfaction was different. Because it was not just ownership, it was evidence that planning had once again beaten impatience.



The strongest ambitions are not loud. They are organized.

That is something I wish more young people understood. Ambition is not merely saying, "I want a big life." Ambition is building the systems that can carry a big life without collapsing under it. It is choosing what not to buy. What not to chase. What not to waste time on. What not to say yes to. It is knowing that every no you say to impulse is often a deeper yes to the future you actually want. This is why I always return to the same thought: I do not dream, I build goals. Because goals force me to become responsible for what I say I want. And responsibility is where real ambition begins.

"A meaningful life begins the day you start making decisions in front of the person you want to become."

Failure never embarrassed me as much as the thought of living below my own potential.

That is why I kept going. That is why I still keep going. Businesses failed. Plans did not always work. People did not always understand. Opportunities did not always convert. Age was used against me. Doubt surrounded many things. But none of that disturbed me as much as the idea of settling too early. I have always felt there was a larger life asking something from me — not in arrogance, but in responsibility. And if life has placed hunger in you, then wasting it becomes a form of disrespect.

“The pain of failure is temporary. The pain of unattempted potential becomes part of your identity.”

What people call success is often just disciplined planning repeated long enough to look magical from the outside.

This is another truth I believe strongly. From the outside, many things can look sudden. A car bought. A company launched. A milestone reached. A room entered. A platform earned. But very little of it is sudden. It is usually the outcome of decisions no one saw, what was delayed, what was saved, what was endured, what was learned, what was refused, and what was consistently worked on. That is why I do not like romanticizing outcomes without respecting process. The process is everything. The visible reward is only the last page of a much longer chapter.



“Wanting a larger life means very little if your daily decisions still belong to a smaller one.”



So yes, dream, but never stop there.

Dreaming is good. Dreaming is human. Dreaming gives your spirit a direction. But if you truly respect your dream, give it more than emotion. Give it a calendar. Give it discipline. Give it strategy. Give it sacrifices. Give it patience. Give it structure. Give it planning. Because in the end, what changes your life is not only what you wished for. It is what you prepared yourself to hold.

I do not dream.
I set goals.
I plan ahead.

And then I build until life has no choice but to meet me halfway.
— Dhruv D Gije

“The future does not belong to those who only imagine it. It belongs to those who organize themselves for it.”