Literary Committee

LNMIIT
The LNM Institute of Information Technology

Nth Degree 2016

Celebration of literary diversity

LNMIIT
The LNM Institute of Information Technology

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(Deemed to be University)
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LITERARY COMMITTEE 2016

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EDITOR'S MUSING

Nikita Jalodia

"Perpetual optimism is a force multiplier."

As I sit down to write this editorial, I cannot help but mention the feeling ofcolossal happiness and pride in having gotten this through.For the general reader, this might be just a magazine. But for us, this is the purest outcome of perpetual sweat, untiring rush and many a sleepless nights. Each and every element of the magazine holds a tale of its own, a scintillating harmony between the story and the teller, the critic and the editor.It covers myriad thoughts and rawemotions in an extensive range of genres, and is an outcome of relentless effort that goes behind getting things done.

"No one can whistle a symphony alone. It takes a whole orchestra to play it."

As true as this is, I would like to congratulate and laud each member of the Literary Committee for their contributions towards getting this through- together, you guys have made this possible.

After the end of second year when I was bestowed with the charge to lead this prestigious committee, this came with a lot of responsibility, as dwindling traditions had to be upheld, and a definite stand maintained. Throughout this journey, there have been highs and lows, fun and laughter, anger and distress- but all that has ultimately paid through.

Finding faults comes easy, but when it actually comes to holding the baton, it comes with its own set of challenges. Merely finding a remedy is not sufficient, and a lot that you envision might still not come true; realities change.

"The challenge of leadership is to be strong, but not rude; be kind, but not weak; be bold, but not bully; be thoughtful, but not lazy; be humble, but not timid; be proud, but not arrogant; have humour, but without folly."

Everyone would see a different version of you, and hold a different opinion of your work. But as long as you succeed in inspiring others to dream more, learn more, do more and become more, you have succeeded in your mission.

"Everyone can rise above their circumstances and achieve success if they are dedicated to and passionate about what they do!"

With this, I present to you Nth Degree 2016- highly generic, yet highly specific. I wish you a happy reading of the best collection of memories that a college magazine could have put forth.

Although extra care has been taken to minimize all errors and not hurt any sentiments, if still so, I seek sincere apologies for the same. If you have any suggestions or opinions, feel free to route them to **literary.lnmiit@gmail.com**

I sign off with a very apt quote by Ralph Waldo Emerson, the one that has permanently etched a place in my email signature-

"Enthusiasm is the mother of effort, and without it nothing great ever achieved."

DIRECTOR'S NOTE

Prof. S. S. Gokhale

When you came to the Institute four years ago, all of you were bit tired due to the entrance examination preparations. In the grind of four years of study, the writer in you didn't always find the due place it should have. Everyone has some hidden talent. During these years you participated in variety of activities, ranging from music, singing, dance, acting/drama, sports, fashion/ramp walks, etc.

It is only in the Nth Degree that the writer in you finds a special place. I compliment everyone who have put in great efforts in providing this opportunity and platform, and congratulate those who found time to pen down some cohesive thoughts. They deserve special mention in the era of shortened version of communication in SMS, tweets and blogs. I do hope they will continue to write and continue in future editions of Nth Degree as well.

Wishing you all the best!

DEAN'S PEDESTAL

Manju Dhariwal

It gives me immense joy to write for yet another issue of Nth Degree. Keeping up the tradition, the students have put in their best efforts to publish the magazine which serves to fulfill their creative and artistic urge. It reinforces the importance of art and culture in an engineer's life. Nth degree is published towards the end of the year, when we happily sit on the achievements of the year gone by and make plans for the future. By now we have analyzed our performance of the past year and are ready to move ahead with renewed vigor to take on new challenges.

It is worth mentioning that the past year has brought great glory and acclaim to the Institute. It won accolades for its outstanding contribution to engineering education in the country. The Institute was placed at 3rd position amongst Private Universities and at 26th amongst top 50 Engineering / Technology Institutes in the country by EDU-RAND in 2015. Similarly, Higher Education Review awarded us 'University of the Year' accolades. The students, our brand ambassadors, are scaling new heights of success and redefining the notion of fame with their entrepreneurial skills. It was a feeling of great honour and pride when Saket Modi, one of our alumnus and a young entrepreneur, was nominated by 'Forbes India in 30 under 30' category, drawing attention to his exceptional work in the field of technology. Dr. Hemant Purohit , another alumnus, was appointed an Assistant Professor in George Mason University, USA in tenure position, which reflects the academic grill that the students go through in their training at the Institute.

All this has become possible through a dedicated team effort of the faculty and hand holding by the Director of the Institute. Because of this joint effort, we have been able to map an exponential growth in academics. We have filed papers for NAAC accreditation, and are looking forward to the visit of the NAAC team to the campus. Next in line is NBA accreditation. Besides, we have added new programmes and consolidated the existing ones. Mechanical Engineering program was started in 2015 with an intake of 30 students. We have initiated admissions to the M.Sc. programmes in Physics and Mathematics in the academic year 2016, which is a step towards strengthening our already vibrant PG programme. Tuning in to the best practices of prestigious universities, we plan to introduce the minor streams and specialization courses from the next academic year. Acquaintance with an additional stream besides the main study programme provides an edge to a student pursuing higher education or a career in industry.

To attract good students, we have introduced several benefit schemes. Merit scholarships are awarded to meritorious UG students and Merit cum Means Scholarships have been initiated for the economically backward students. Many students get benefitted through these schemes. These scholarships act as incentives for students to augment their academics. Meritorious students are facilitated to complete their degree in seven semesters and take up semester long internships in their final semester. These internships in reputed companies provide them an industry experience and an edge over other students during placements. So far the placement statistics has been encouraging this year, with 91% of the registered students having been placed successfully with the highest package of 25 lakhs and the average package going up to 4.95 lakhs.

We are guided by our vision to provide quality education to our students. Towards that end, we have tied up with MNCs like Microsoft and IBM which impart quality training to the students. To enhance employability of the students, we facilitate their training through courses on SAP and soft skills. To streamline academic processes, we have set up various committees like Class Committee (CC), Quality Assurance Research Committee (QARC), Quality Assurance in Teaching Committee (QATC) and to monitor overall progress, Internal Quality Assurance Cell (IQAC) comprising senior and competent faculty members. We engage in social causes at multiple levels in diverse domains. With multidimensional progress, we are definitely heading towards a promising future. I welcome you and invite you to join hands and be a part of that future by playing your part in it.

Thank you.

REMINISCENCE

Ayush Dwivedi

President, Students' Gymkhana

Greetings!

With lot of aspirations, desire, and to do a lot both for the betterment of myself and the society, I stepped into this institute in 2012. As my time in this institute passed, I realized that with every passing semester I was slowly evolving, and plethora of opportunities were opening up for me.

In 2015 I stood up for the Presidential race and went on to become the eighth democratically elected President of LNMIIT. Now, becoming the President and then serving for the whole year had a huge impact on me and my thinking pattern.

Being an integral part of the senate was an enriching and fruitful experience, but it also taught me how to meticulously plan things and to execute them to utmost perfection.

As a President, the biggest challenge is to maintain a proper balance between the Administration and the students. At one end lies the fundamental, rigid and orthodox thought process, and on the other end lies the wild, free, young, and enthusiastic line of thoughts. Now, both the thought processes are a complete contradiction of each other, and striking a chord between them in itself is a herculean task.

Anyways, our tenure started with a wave of criticism and cynicism, but we took it in a positive stride and made it a factor for our never ending motivation.

In our tenure we tried solving as many problems as were possible. In some we succeeded (internet facility, fast-track provision for 7.5 pointer, conduction of fest on 3 weekends, library and lab timings extended till 12 midnight, few major changes in mess etc.), and there were some other issues which still go unresolved.

For the very first time in the history of LNMIIT, we gave Students' Gymkhana a logo, which now stands proudly on all our works. Also, for the first time the Students' Gymkhana took the charge of conducting all the three fests and was able to execute it in the best possible way.

Today, as I look back into my tenure as the President, I see the most fruitful and the most life changing memories. It taught me things which were far more important than any course that I could have ever done. In just 1 year I was able to actually get the picture of how it would have had felt to be on the top of the game. And I realised that it is a lonely journey where sometimes you have people around you, but no one really who can understand your exact emotions.

Sometimes, I see students getting very pessimistic about this college, but they have to understand that at this stage we are in the age of evolution, and have been there for only 12 years. The college is like a soft story, and people like our Director Prof. S .S. Gokhale are still burning midnight oil to convert it into something which is a subject of envy for everyone.

And this is the stage where we all have to stick together and work as one unit to make this college a better place to live and evolve in.

So in the end I would just like to say,

"Start where you are. Use what you have and do what you can."

Nishant Jain
Vice President, Students' Gymkhana

Greetings!!

"Life is a song - sing it. Life is a game - play it. Life is a challenge - meet it. Life is a dream - realize it. Life is a sacrifice - offer it. Life is love - enjoy it."

"We can't change the direction of the wind, but we can adjust our sails to always reach our destination."

I stepped into LNMIIT full of aspirations , enthusiasm and a desire to fly in the sky with my heart and soul in July 2012. Along with my study, I was really interested in getting involved in each and every extracurricular activity in the campus. I participated in most of the events in my first year of graduation at LNMIIT. From my second year onwards, I started to contribute towards organising events, instead of mere participation. This is the only life where there are different kind of learning experiences and a lot of opportunities, all that we would never get together in the future.

Our prime purpose in this life is to help others. And if you can't help them, at least don't hurt them. From very first day of my college life I never hurt anyone and helped my juniors, batch mates and seniors whenever they were in need, and always took the initiative if my teacher asked to do something.

After my tenure at various positions in several clubs and councils, the student community of LNMIIT showed confidence and belief upon me and elected me as the Vice president of Students' Gymkhana at LNMIIT. This was quite challenging, as I was the link between the students and administration, and it was an uphill task for me to make everyone happy. But with constant support from my senate and co-ordination with the administration, I could achieve the goals to a larger extent.

I left no stone unturned to get things approved from the Director sir. For instance, previously CGPA for fast track progression was 8.00, but in AC meeting as an AC member, I was able to get it approved to 7.50. It is going to be highly beneficial for the students of both the present and the upcoming batches. Internet 24*7 facility was also approved, which was another major issue among the student community.

In my whole tenure as the Vice President of Students' Gymkhana, I never felt any stress and solved all the issues with a smile on my face. I remember those moments when Director Sir and Gokhale Ma'am completely disagreed with me on few agendas in the AC meeting, but when we came out of that, the love and care shown by them for me reminded me of my parents, something which I would remember throughout my life.

I achieved everything in my college life, whatever I wanted. Overall it was a great learning experience for me in four years of graduation at LNMIIT.

I would really miss this campus, and at last I would say to all LNMIITians:

"College is a race, but don't worry about crossing the finish line first. This race is less about reaching faster and more about understanding HOW and WHY you're running it"

Good Luck!

"Experience is not what happens to you, it's what you do with what happens to you"

On 24th March 2015, the student community of this institute bestowed its faith and trust upon me by electing me as the General Secretary of the Cultural Council. With not much experience behind my back, humongous challenges awaited me as I took over this position.

The tenure started off with Nostlagia'15, the farewell of our Y-11 batch. Unfortunately, the newly elected Cultural Council had to face some criticism on its very first event due to my negligence. I was a person looking to prove myself to the folks, but after this event I realized, the only one I need to prove something to, is myself only.

Then it was the time to welcome the new batch, and Rubaroo '15 became the first milestone of success. From this point onwards, I never looked back and the Cultural Council went on to organize seven major events, which is the most by any council after 2012.

Vivacity'16- The annual Cultural Fest of LNMIIT saw contributions from all the Council members in their own way. It was the first time when the entire council worked in core committee. The event was yet another benchmark of success. All credit goes to the Vivacity Organizing Team.

Gusto'15 – It was one of the the major challenges for me as it was being organized after two years; but my ambitious and determined team made it the most successful of my tenure. It was loved and praised by entire student community and respected faculty members.

Today as I look back into my tenure as the General Secretary, I see the most fruitful year of my life with experiences that taught me more than any course could ever had and, with amazing people I would have never met.

I am grateful to the entire Cultural Council, Club Coordinators and all my friends for putting up with me and helping me going through all my responsibilities as the Head of the Council. My Associate General Secretary- Paridhi Toshniwal deserves a special mention, who always stood by my side during both better and bitter times.

I would also like to thank my seniors Ayush Ranjan, Dhawal Yash and Aayush Kumar who have guided me right from the initial days of my college life to this very point when I

Neeraj Dubey
G. Sec. Cultural Council
Students' Gymkhana

am about to sign off as a General Secretary, Student's Gymkhana.

To sum up all my experiences, all I would like to say- follow your heart, fight your fear.

"No matter you win, no matter you lose, you will have a story to tell."

Rahul Pandey
General Secretary, Science & Tech Council
Students' Gymkhana

"Coming together is a beginning; keeping together is progress; working together is success."

-Henry Ford

Greetings to all!

I have been a part of the Senate since my first year, and throughout these years I have learned so many fruitful and life enriching lessons. I have seen the Gymkhana growing and overcoming all the obstacles, turning more and more mature and functionally efficient.

I am glad that I was elected as General Secretary, Science and Tech Council. Being a technical college, science and technology is the backbone pillar and a measure of the success and achievements of our college.

The journey was definitely not a bed of roses, but as said aptly by Summer Sanders ,"To be a champion, I think you have to see the big picture. It's not about winning and losing; it's about every day hard work and about thriving on a challenge. It's about embracing the pain that you'll experience at the end of a race and not being afraid. I think people think too hard and get afraid of a certain challenge".

During my entire tenure, I have seen things going from impossible to possible. Plinth, 2016 is a boldly vivid example reflecting the fact that in order to keep your dreams alive , one has to understand that achieving anything requires faith and belief in yourself, vision, hard work, determination, and dedication. It was an international success which set a milestone in the history of LNMIIT.

I am thankful to entire Science and Tech council for being by my side throughout the tides and storms in this journey. This has definitely made me grow rich in experience and added a silver feather in my cap.

I wish all the good luck and best wishes to the upcoming council. May you set the bar even higher!

You can only connect the dots looking backwards. Reminiscing through the undergrad days, I clearly remember the day I stepped inside the premises. Though I enrolled with not even a trickle of doubt, the trepidation and qualms were obvious as I was entering the unknown. Fast forward 4 years and today, here I am leaving with the fondest of memories of college life. Thank you LNMIIT. You made a man out of me.

It was in my final year that I was nominated for the post of Finance Convener in the Students' Gymkhana. Though I was reluctant to take up the responsibility initially, I now believe it was one of the best decisions of my life. Sometimes you have no option but to learn the hard way. Obviously, I was a novice. But as they say, whatever might come to pass, time will teach and settle everything. The journey was rough at times. Balancing career goals and Gymkhana responsibilities do take a toll. But it also made me realize that I had what it takes to overcome all odds. One thing I was sure about – if I have taken up a job voluntarily, I got to anyhow fulfil the expectations from me. That has been the guiding principle of my life in whatever I do. Do it perfectly or just don't do it at all. There is no scope for mediocrity. There is no such thing as a middle path.

I would like to focus my musings on the very considerable fact that we are nothing on our own. You need a team. You have to work together whether you like it or not. And there lies the beauty of this campus- that you get ample opportunities to be a part of this learning curve. Be it friends, batch mates, club/society colleagues, seniors, juniors, Deans, faculty, administrative staff and other well-wishers. They have been the most altruistic and supportive in all of my endeavours here. The unity and cooperation of my fellow Gymkhana members was phenomenal. We coalesced and ensured happy endings through all the good as well as bad times.

We are all bounded by procedures. This one year naturally brought a lot of patience in me and indirectly in all those who had to deal with me. Now as I look back, I find that youthful buoyancy has given way to pragmatism and enhanced worldly vistas. As finance team members, I and my colleagues worked every single day with utmost fairness and sincerity I can boast of. They say we work behind the scenes, but our prodigious accomplishments lied in the smiles and gratitude we received in return. Together

Abhishek Bhatt
Finance Convener, Students' Gymkhana

we ensured flawless financial espousal of all the events throughout the year, including the triumphant marshalling of the three major student festivals. As I keep on resonating – this was impossible without teamwork and community support.

Now when I connect the dots, I am not at all regretful of any of the phases I went through in college – the choices I made have only ameliorated me some way or the other. I am just an explorer who cherishes all the experiences I had in my time here – no matter fruitful or disappointing. In LNMIIT, I see a lively, a just community – where everyone gets equal and ample opportunities to excel in whatever you feel like doing. I wish all the very best to my fellows and juniors for their future life. Just have faith in yourself and your alma mater. Someday, you're all going to be just alright. And when circumstances do seem too much to bog you down, just recite this mantra I used to do in my 2nd year – "abhi toh poori raat baaki hai".

Long live LNMIIT. Will miss you more than anything. Thanks for this momentous afterlife.

ERUDITE

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ERUDITE

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DELHI CANTONMENT

Prof. S.S. Gokhale, Director

Railway stations always fascinate me for the enormity, variety, diversity and everything else associated with 'ity'. It is one place where you could entertain yourself for hours, if, of course, you are not stressed out– with perennial doubts about reaching in time, handling more luggage, long journey anxiety, companions, etc. So when I decided to travel from Jaipur to Delhi by train, I myself was bit surprised. I had not seen Jaipur railway station so far, but Shyam Somani of Masters Software was going to travel with me up to Delhi from Jaipur. Journey of 4.5 hours for 300+ km was not going to be very big. So why not? I thought I should have some fun. This train is a Double Decker. On my onward journey we were on the top deck which is just around 7 ft height on the bottom deck and little over 9 ft on the top deck. From the upper vantage position we were looking the top side of regular trains. The train had diesel engine and it was pretty longish with about 13 compartments. Each compartment of the chair car seated about 150 passengers. It had a pantry car, and small eats were sold, that included typical 'hot' breakfast, tea, coffee cool drinks and precious water bottles. In the morning, train was not awfully crowded and there was a tourist group looked after by couple of young tour operators.

Unlike a regular train, this one did not have any passenger controlled contraptions. Being centrally air-conditioned and powered by two diesel cars at either end, the airflow was through perforated ducts. Obviously in this case host of switches for tube lights fans etc. go missing, which takes out half the fun for a small kids. As a small consolation, it had charging point for laptops and mobiles - a necessity for a developing country called India. The journey was uneventful, in which we dozed off from time to time, chatted for a while and reached Delhi Cantonment by 10:40 or so.

Did I say that my journey was smooth? How would my journey be uneventful? When we started from LNMIIT campus at 5 AM, my office car would not start. Apparently, my driver Kishor kept the car keys in on position. Active and passive processes packed up the new battery. Chap was mortally scared. Another faculty colleague was starting off to pick up his parents from the Railway station. When he offered ride, we reached the station in time. As usual I read my train compartment as C01 instead of C10, probably because of my fascination for number 1. First entered C01 to find out no one else, and then having realized mistake, we ran from one end of the train to nearly the other end of the train all in real time. I firmly believe life should be exciting. All along poor Shyam was tugging along with slightly heavier baggage. But we made it, as I usually do.

> As usual I read my train compartment as C01 instead of C10, probably because of my fascination for number 1

On my return I was on the lower deck. It is so low that you can see the dirt under the feet of the people who are standing on the platform. Being a weekend, this time around, the train was nearly jam packed. The seats are a little narrow, and you need to negotiate with the person sitting next to you, whether you like or not. And the first rule in any travel is you cannot choose a traveling companion if you are traveling alone. Even in the aircraft, people from same family need not necessarily get to sit next to each other always. On longish journey you have multiple options - work on iPad or laptop, read a book or something, doze off, listen to iPod music; and if you are lucky, get into a good conversation with the neighbor.

So what did tickle my curiosity? It was the Delhi Cantonment railway station. In the morning, I did not have much time to look around. But in the evening I was a good 75 minutes ahead of time. The platform was packed to capacity, so I kept myself amused by measuring that the platform #1 was exactly 600 m long. I did not actually measure it, but there were railway distance markers to help me. That one could walk on the platform was a miracle – peaceful coexistence Indian way.

Then again, there was platform #2 without any rail track by its side- similar to the three staircases from the song from Fiddler on the Roof. On the platform #1 there were a host of people who were waiting for their train, and regular travel companions were playing cards to pass time while squatting, sitting royally on the platform or on a bench, porter's trolley and whatever else where they could find space. I saw a pair, trio and usual four person playing cards. I probably missed out someone playing solitaire. Nice thing to see people enjoying in a good old fashion way, rather than using gadgets like the one that I am using. What attracted my attention was in a particular group four people were playing, and there were at least one dozen cheerleaders surrounding them. This was our style of Casino Royale. Another striking feature of this station was it still had old fashioned red colored metal plate strip (mechanical signal British called Semaphore), which actually lowered to allow the trains to pass by giving clear signal. I waited there to see it was real signaling system, but not long enough to see if someone goes out to light up kerosene lamp for night time signaling. Just couple of days ago, Google had announced you could track you train on Google apps. In the era of LED lights and solar panels, GPS, interlocking mechanism to avoid accidents etc. it was interesting to know that Indian railways were back to basics just outside the country's capital, which is a showpiece for the rest of the world and dignitaries - stark contrast in diversities or was it just 'Yeh hai Mera India'. Rest of the traps such as massive filth inside and outside, beggars and contrast between haves and have not's etc. remains intact. I took some pictures for the sake of memory on my mobile. I believe during the British Raj, Delhi Cantonment would surely have been a remarkable place since railways was the primary transportation mode. But surely it was not the same old self that used to be then. Blaming it on the time gone by would be an easy excuse to digest and so I shall take that one.

Recently Royal Rajasthan on Wheels was launched. Seven night journey across few tourist places in North India in Kingly fashion was quite fascinating at $1600 per night for Super Deluxe Saloon. This did not include a host of taxes- understandably. However, what was surprising was it also did not include drinks, laundry, tips, spa, liquor, telephone calls, etc. I wondered what is a royalty without all these trappings and sundry goodies!

From the lower or upper deck of my Double Decker train, regular trains looked like a giant or a dwarf - sort of Gulliver's travel mystical experience. However, at 12 per water bottle, 5 for tea or coffee and 15 for cutlets with couple of slices of white bread (all in Rs.)- life appears to be less kingly or mysterious. But then again it is for real!

Signing off from the lower deck on my return journey...

Raghuvir Tomar
Professor, E&C Engineering

CAREER-RELATED TIPS TO LNMIIT STUDENTS

- Most Industrial employers have no choice but to retrain the 'fresh' engineers that they hire straight out of Universities.
- However, employers would still like to see a high degree of 'trainability' in people that they are hiring.
- Your academic performance in University is one very strong pointer towards your attitude and aptitude.
- HENCE, TAKE YOUR GRADES (OR % MARKS) VERY SERIOUSLY (no matter which 'branch' you are graduating in!).
- Most real-life hi-tech products are developed by teams consisting of a large variety of skill sets, e.g., electronics engineers, software specialists, system integration and test people, mechanical engineers, material scientists, etc., and, of course, the sales & marketing personnel.
- No matter what your basic degree is in, the first two-years of 'common' training given by University is always very vital in the real world.
- Be prepared to be a 'student' throughout your life.
- You will never know 'everything' but, everyday, you will learn something new.
- Love for learning' is what Universities try their best to teach (for very good reasons!).
- When interviewing with a potential employer, make sure you have studied that Company well in advance, and are prepared to clearly define why you want join that Company.
- Never say that you want to join a Company simply because that Company pays higher. Instead, always try to say something like 'I like your such and such product and would love to work on similar product development'.
- Always be prepared to ask them meaningful questions, e.g., 'If I join your Organization, where would I be in five years from now?'.
- Your 'starting salary' of, say, Rs. 4 lakh per annum may look small to you and to your parents. But remember that the employer is always eager to see whether you can be trusted with greater and greater responsibilities. If the answer turns out to be a Yes, then the sky is the only limit to your salary.
- Try to join your first job with 'I will either swim with them or sink with them' attitude.
- Follow a dream other than a 'salary package', and a good 'salary package' will follow you.
- CGPA/Percentage-Marks are generally helpful only in getting your first job. They are more of a long-term relevance if you are planning on having an academic/semi-academic career.
- It took you four years to get that piece of paper called degree. Be proud of it, but do not expect to be able to use it in job interviews forever!
- There is an extreme shortage of good faculty members in engineering, and the gap is currently being filled by non-engineers and semi-engineers.
- Always look at GRE/TOEFL/GATE option as a very viable route to success!
- Even Industry loves a Ph.D.
- Try to get at least five-year Industry experience before coming to academia (assuming that you really want to be in academia).
- Hi-Tech Companies always prefer MBAs with a technical background.
- Techno-Managers (those who are equally good with technical issues and management-related issues) are the need of the hour!
- MBA+B.Tech. is a very good option as long as you remember that you will still be expected to be good in science and engineering.
- Fresh graduates should generally avoid starting their own business (unless there are compelling reasons for doing so). Try acquiring 4-5 years experience as an employee first.
- By joining LNMIIT, you have taken a very correct decision toward your career growth. The story, however, has only begun.
- The >40 year long battle is still in front of you. In this battle, soft skills will be as important as hard skills! The soft skills, however, will never become more important than the hard-skills.
- Never allow your Professors' past to determine your future.

It took you four years to get that piece of paper called degree. Be proud of it, but do not expect to be able to use it in job interviews forever!

Niwas Kumar, Y10

मैं कब मिलूँगा

हो रहा होगा जीवन जब तेरा अंधकार मय,
लक्ष्य विहीन भटक रहा होगा तुझसे तेरा साया ।
हृदय वेदना-कालपित, कंठ अवरूद्ध ।
अश्रु पुरित नयन रक्तिम हो रहे होंगे ।।
तब मैं रहूँगा तेरे साथ साया बन प्रिय।
कर रहा होगा जब रसास्वादन तु सफलता का,
होंगे हजारों मित्र जब तेरी महफिल में ।
गायब हो रहा होगा अँधेरा,
खुशियां ला रहा होगा नया सवेरा ।।
वहाँ मत खोजना तुम मुझे प्रिय,
मैं तो बस तुम्हें तेरी तन्हाई में मिलूँगा ।।

How to be Happy

Sandeep Saini,
Assistant Professor,
E&C Engineering

I congratulate all the students who are going to complete their journey at The LNMIIT, and soon will be stepping outside into another world of hopes, ambitions and opportunities. Life outside would be completely different from what it has been till now, for the most of you. Most of you have been under the protective eyes of your parents till the 12th standard, and after that have had a protected campus, free of all the hustle and bustle of the city. This was a virtual world where you had been living in, till now.

Most of you have been placed in good companies, received your letters of admission for higher studies, or have started working on your own ideas. Each of these aspects open up new dimensions, and bring more opportunities to you in your future years. As you would have already realized, you are no more going to receive step by step guidance from your parents, friends or faculty members; you would know by now that you have to achieve your own goals- all on your own. Since there is no set formula for success in any field, all of you have to do is tailor your own path to success.

> When we ask someone, or even if I ask you at this moment that "Why do you want to be successful?", then one of the most common answers that comes out is- "I want to live happily."

When we ask someone, or even if I ask you at this moment that "Why do you want to be successful?", then one of the most common answers that comes out is- "I want to live happily." So, being happy is one of the most common goals of life. Therefore, how or what should we achieve in life, so that we can be happy? If you think that attaining a certain position or having certain valuable possessions is going to make you feel happy, then you are definitely wrong. These are the moments when you feel like celebrating and not just feel happy for. In the process of achieving your target, you are going to enjoy a lot of such small moments of happiness. It is your lifestyle that is going to make you feel happy, not your salary slip.

You are going to, have to, make a choice. Do you want to look rich or do you want to be rich? Do not purchase products or secure services just because of their hype or because a so-and-so already has it, and it is going to make you look more valuable in your friend circle. I have seen a lot of DSLRs, Bullet Enfields and expensive guitars gathering dust in the corner of their houses, just because, someone thought that owning those would make one feel happy and independent just like his friends. You may assume that owning a BMW would make you feel so happy, and for that you end up working 18 hours in an office for years and finally are able to arrange all the money to buy one. Then you realize that a Swift Dzire would have provided you with the same facilities, and you could have spent the most of your free time with your loved ones. So, the most precious possession in your life is something that you feel for, but you've wasted 5 years of your life in the whole process.

So instead of collecting valuable items, collect valuable friends. Be in contact with your old friends while making the new ones. Those are the ones who would be your partners during your bike trips, would get their pictures clicked with you and listen to your guitar notes. I wish that all of you follow your dreams and be focussed on them, but, in the meantime, don't stress yourselves over that and lose the golden years of your life in a rat race. Be happy on all the days of your life and celebrate once you achieve what you had earlier targeted.

Good Luck!

LETTER TO PAK

Pragya Jha, Y10

Dear Pakistan,

What happened to you has been a heart-rending event. What you faced a few days back is a shame to humanity. What your people went through and with what your children would grow with; is unimaginable.

It scares me when I hear that 132 children, your future, were killed; and it shocks me to know that they did this in the name of religion. Isn't this the same religion that created a bar between us? Isn't it the same problem that we both faced 68 years ago? Isn't it the same rote learning of animosity? Isn't this the same reason we have soldiers on our common border?

I have lived my childhood with you, and I know how weak you are from inside. I know how soft and agile is your heart; I know how immobile you get at times. I know how harsh people have been to you. I know how you are trying to create yourself bit by bit; I know how you shatter at every bullet shot.

But this time, an organ of yours is diseased.

Now rub your palms! Stand hard. Ask it, what those little kids did to it? I would say that don't even ask it this time. Amputate it. It is a termite on your land. It is the cancer which is spreading in your body.

Remove that part of yours. It's better to live handicapped. I am here. I will be that- your lost organ. I am with you this time, beside you. Forget that I have been your enemy; forget me being your rival.

Because, this time it has hit you to the core. This time, it has let your good people down. It has made a mess out of religion. This time, it has challenged your future, and bruised you deep.

68 years back, they separated us. They thought that dividing the land would solve hundreds of problems that they were facing then. They thought that a border would solve it all. They thought LOC creates a bar in the heart. They thought that only lands could separate people. They forgot that we have had the same origin. Somewhere inside, we have thousands of problems and we are not even together to solve it. It hurts me when you are hurt. A part of me burns when you burn, a part of me bleeds when you bleed. But now 'WE', both, will finish this together, dissolve this entirely.

And this time, I will cross all the borders to be with you in your bad days, in your bad times.

Yours,

India!

Aarohi Surya, Y11

THRUST

Is it a self cognizance or a feeling of thrust
For it has a comprehensive sway on my patience
The feeling which I can not solely trust
The sway more mighty than the conscience.

The thrust is baffling in its essence
The more I reason it, the more it dominates
There is no way to cease its presence
For all I perceive, it will only accelerate.

It's neither scalable, nor it can be reckoned
It may only be sustained with an endurance
No reason for it to be abandoned
And too trivial to slay its appearance.

Dr Amit Neogi
Assistant Professor, Physics

Joy of Working Together

It seldom happens to us that we find ourselves in a group where we work together for a particular cause. When we leave our parental home and embrace hostel life, this opportunity happens to be at our doorstep. We have to take an initiative to grab it. It sounds very easy, but in practice, it is not so. But at the same time nothing is difficult in life if we take a 'Sankalp' to do it. A few years back I had an opportunity to attend the felicitation ceremony of the 2013-14 senate members. It was a nice gathering comprising of outgoing senators with the newly elected senators. After the short address by the Director, the outgoing senators were requested to share their experience with the new one. Incidentally the topic of teamwork, joining hands and working together was raised by Shourya. Apoorv raised the issue of self-discipline without which no team work is possible. In continuation of the topic, Col. Pathania cited an example of then G.Sec Sports, who during the time of Desportivos was himself seen unloading large bottles of water from the vehicle just after finishing his football match. In spite of being a G. Sec. He was humble enough to take up any job which he could have asked anyone else from his team to do it. The leader should also be ready to become a follower at times. Many times it is said that Indians are poor at team work. There is some truth in the statement. We lack team spirit. In a team we should always respect the opinion of others and then arrive at a decision which is best for the whole team rather than putting forward one's own view again and again. The role of a group leader is vital. He must listen to everyone before arriving at a decision. He must carry with him, a sense of justice, sense of fairness in all his actions and decisions. A good leader should be a good follower too.

The most recent and successful example of a good teamwork is the success of the placement cell for the last three years. Earlier, our placement cell used to consist of very few volunteers. From 2014 it was a large team. When the team is large it is really a difficult task for the group leaders to coordinate. The right coordination and dedicated teamwork of all the members of the team resulted in unprecedented success of placement in 2014 and thereafter every year. In 2014 we made a quantum jump in our placement statistics for the first time. It would have been a thrilling experience for all the members of the placement cell to work hard and being patient through the tough times and finally achieve astounding success at the end. This must have had been a life time experience for all of them.

The other popular examples of good team spirit are Vivacity, Desportivos and Plinth. It is really a Herculean task to organize such a mega event where so many events take place and so many students are involved. The most striking feature about these two events is that these events are completely managed and organized by the students only. The preparation starts five to six months before and it is really amazing to see how a fabulous sum of money is collected from sponsors and with the help of institute administration this mega event is being organized. A student masters the managerial skills and it is a great learning experience for all the students who involve in the management of these events. It is a great feat of success which is achieved by brilliant coordination of team work. A good team work is seen in all the different clubs of students' gymkhana. A brilliant team work is seen in the activity of MWEP, IEEE student chapter, CSI student chapter, Alumni association etc. The KDE open source conference this year in LNMIIT is the result of great teamwork of LNMIIT students.

After passing out from this institute many alumni have joined hands and came up with the companies of their own. They are not interested in seeking jobs, but they are providing jobs for others. The Elite express which is an event management company is a joint venture of Ankit Singhvi and Vishal Jhalani. Ankit got his inspiration after successfully organizing Vivacity. They are doing very well now in Jaipur and other places too. Codescape and Zero Waste are another example where Utkarsh Jain, alumnus of Y05 joined hands with his other colleagues of LNMIIT and are doing extremely well as entrepreneurs. Prateek Saraf from Y06 started his company Dream Animators with his colleagues. There are many other success stories where LNMIIT graduates join hands together and made us proud of their achievements.

I would like to add one more example, which was done by the students of Y07 when they were in their second year. At that time I was taking a course in Numerical Methods where I learned Matlab myself. I thought of giving a workshop on Matlab along with the students of Y07. I discussed this issue quite casually with Saurabh Mimani, a student of Y07 batch. Immediately he took the idea very seriously and called his other friends Divyanshu Pandey, Jatin Sharma and Arvind Babel to take part in it. The five of us conducted one week workshop on Matlab and Simulink. It was a great learning experience to prepare ourselves for the workshop, making attractive posters, organizing cultural and sports events with the participants during the workshop. Though participants were only 10-12 but they came from far off places. But what happened after the event was more surprising. Immediately after the workshop I joined IIT Rajasthan (now IIT Jodhpur) as a visiting faculty. I found that students of second year in IIT Rajasthan were looking for a workshop. When I proposed a workshop on Matlab for them, they immediately accepted the proposal. Then I called our old team of LNMIIT to organize this workshop for IIT Rajasthan. All those second year students from LNMIIT went to IIT Kanpur (at that time IIT Rajasthan was running from IIT Kanpur) and they conducted the nine days intensive workshop on Matlab. The second year students of LNMIIT went to IIT Rajasthan to give them lessons on Matlab. And it was a very successful workshop. Sixty students from the second year of IIT Rajasthan attended that workshop and paid a minimal fees of Rs 600 each. We awarded a certificate to each participant. The students there gave a very good feedback. Our students got a certificate for organizing a workshop in IIT Rajasthan which was quite useful to them in their future professional life. They also received an honorarium of Rs 10000 each for holding the workshop. It was their first earning. We were all so happy that I could not forget that event till now. I remember the last day when we all went to see 'Three Idiots' on 31 December, 2009 and it was a great fun.

> **A good leader is a must but a good leader is that who is a good follower. Here in LNMIIT we have excelled in many areas, but still, there is lot to be done. Sky is our limit.**

So there is a need to take initiative, form groups and start working for a goal. In the beginning our goal may be small but later we can take up big projects. We gain a lot from teamwork and at the same time it is highly enjoying. But for group work we need to have team spirit, we need to sacrifice for the team. We should never fight for petty issues but always look for the fulfilment of common goal. Secondly, different people are good at different things. We need to divide the work for efficient handling. A good leader is a must but a good leader is that who is a good follower. Here in LNMIIT we have excelled in many areas, but still, there is lot to be done. Sky is our limit. In the field of research we need to form groups and work together for the good of society. Hope with time we will see many more successful teamwork and LNMIIT will be known to the outside world.

Siddharth Bafna, Y10

Ranting of a Worldly Creature

A few days back, I attended a family gathering and met quite a few of my relatives after a long time. It was a usual affair. Elders and young ones familiarizing with each other, gathering information about each others' lives, details of which they were highly likely to forget in a span of few days. To us, the post-90s conceived ones, all of this seems unnecessary and unwanted. To us, these gatherings hardly make any sense and most of us usually put our utmost efforts to make sure that our absence is not noted. But, despite all such endeavours, I was there, out of pure parental pressure. It is difficult to accept, but it was not as bad as I'd perceived it to be.

The standout moment that captured me completely came when at the dinner table, I engaged in conversation with a niece of mine, and after a few minutes she said a single sentence that stimulated a chain of thoughts that have kept me occupied from that moment on. A single statement that assisted her in venting her frustration towards her daily routine. She said, "Kal subah fir school jaana hai! (Tomorrow I have to go to the school, again!)"; and she said these words with such innocence that her face reflected the honest sadness that she must be feeling in her heart. The expression on her face mesmerized me, and then strange emotions took over.

A feeling that made me joyful and miserable at the same time was her innocence that reminded me of the purity of a child's heart, reminded me of a child's desires that begin with a morning hug and end with a goodnight kiss from the parents. I marvelled at the simplicity of a child's life, but, then from this simplicity, reflected the harsh reality that like everything else in our world, this moment is not stagnant, and it will evolve, and I know for a fact that it'll evolve, in my opinion not for the better. Today, the biggest challenge in her life is going to school, a few years down the line, society will throw much severe hardships towards her on a daily basis. Today, she desires a kiss and a hug, but unfortunately, a few years down the line, these desires will take a back seat and will be overrun by the worldly desire of carving a career. The kisses and hugs will no longer satisfy her, neither will they satisfy her parents. The charm of that moment will be lost forever, and that thought made me sad.

Change is what defines our world and its nature, and howsoever harsh it may seem, that childhood will end; we cannot desire for things to stay put because change is evident. But what rips my soul is the knowledge that as nature will take away the childhood, the society will take away the innocence. That, according to me, is the most noble characteristic of a child. The moment she shared this problem that looked so trivial to me, I couldn't muster up anything but a silly smile. I thought, I should tell her that there are much more complex problems for her to deal with in the offing, but I know that wouldn't have brought her any peace. Then, I thought that maybe I should tell her that to lead a life of comfort, she'd have to bear this; but I didn't, because I know that the comforts she'll achieve by going through all the pain will only be materialistic, and the level of peace at which she is now, will only diminish and at one point, will be extinct; besides, I doubt I would've achieved anything by lying to a sinless child. So, I just smiled.

> I marvelled at the simplicity of a child's life, but, then from this simplicity, reflected the harsh reality that like everything else in our world, this moment is not stagnant, and it will evolve, and I know for a fact that it'll evolve, in my opinion not for the better.

The next time I meet her, I hope that the school won't be an issue for her; there will be something else, but that would not concern me. My concern would be for her innocence, I know I'd be longing to find it in her, but won't. The next time she'll be the part of a game we all have been playing with our lives; and like every other game, she'll have to face tougher challenges on each new level as soon as she clears the lower level. And, with each level, the game will contaminate her thoughts and her soul, and she'll start bartering the peace that she is not aware of, in return for the materialistic gains. I fear for her, but I know that these are the dealings of our world. They are meant to happen this way and there is no point ranting over them. But, still, I rant with a hope that the next time I see her, I'll find that innocence, purity and simplicity that provided me with the warmth I've longed, for my entire life.

HER CRY... TURNED SMILE!

Jitesh Goel, Y11

When God sat to make a woman,
He pushed inside sacrifice and compassion.
Ready to burn herself for others,
Yes, because he made her a mother..

Goddess worshipped all around,
Yet nowhere sympathy could be found.
The one to die or killed alive,
Hit hard by infanticide!

Slowly, it did dawn on her that she was
Being treated like furniture.
At first, she resigned to fate,
Bore the indifference of her progeny and mate.

Slowly she realized she doesn't have to be a victim,
And don't be at mercy of others' whims.
The shrivelled up bird starts to fly across,
Just like an albatross.

At first, it did not go well,
Other considered, life would be a hell.
Barriers grew, even more,
When she improved upon her daily chores.

She finally made a tough choice,
And certainly chose to rejoice.
Not be a single caged bird,
But everywhere her voice could now be heard.

She filled the sacred place with peace,
Being a teacher or a priest.
Spread her word all around,
That was how a cry turned smile was found.

Reminiscing My Undergrad Days

Ravi P Gorthi, Professor
Computer Science & Engineering

It was an awesome August morning of 1971. Looking back, it was a heartily satisfying moment of my life to have got the first seat and have got registered as the first student of that batch at a premier engineering college of those days. The College of Engineering at Kakinada (COEK) was the first engineering college of AP State, established in 1946 on the model of the famous Guindy College of Engineering, Madras.

I did put in my best efforts in the previous two years of Intermediate at PR Govt College, which was the first degree college of AP, established in late 1800s, and had always prided to have some of the best MPC and BiPC teachers of AP State.

On the first day, Dr Kilari, Dean (Acad), a PhD from IITK, took a session on 'Internal Assessment System'... it was an exhilarating experience of an hour, and he confused us more than he clarified our doubts! Thus began my undergrad days... some of the most memorable moments of the first week were those to buy the T-Square, German make Slide-Rule, Kreyszig's maths bible, etc. Ragging, inside or outside the hostels, was moderate to severe, and at times abundantly amusing too... ragging is the only time in one's life to learn the Higher Order Laws of Motion of Newton... I swear it was fun in the middle of mind blowing ragging... mind you, the 1st year blokes cannot LOL during ragging, but once it was all over, there was so much to laugh at!

Of all the subjects of the 1st year, M1 was one of the best... comprehensibly complex mathematical theorems got effortlessly evolved out of the theoretical thoroughness of our professor... the classes of Geometrical Drawing too were very fascinating. Just a month turned its leaves, and we were head-on with the first mid-term. There were many unforgettable moments of NCC, which was compulsory in those days... During one of those march past practice sessions, our Sergeant, Das, yelled and said, *"Stop... Murthy come out of the contingent"*; Murthy, our dear frail bodied friend came out and stood in front of the Sergeant... *"Murthy, just walk ten steps and show me"*; Murthy had hardly taken a few steps, when Sergeant Das shouted, *"Murthy, your walking is 100 times better than your march past..."*; we couldn't control our laughter..!

On the first day, Dr Kilari, Dean (Acad), a PhD from IITK, took a session on 'Internal Assessment System'... it was an exhilarating experience of an hour, and he confused us more than he clarified our doubts! Thus began my undergrad days...

The first year saw tons of assignments... quizzes after quizzes... racing from theory classes to labs... ups and downs with marks... but with the time, I understood the internal assessment system much more than Dr Kilari expected of us. Through the thick and thin, I laid foundation to some of the long lasting friendships and combined studies... I emerged as the top CGPI student by the end of the first year.

As part and parcel of my undergrad days, I have to introduce you to Charmi... I had met her for the first time during my 11th... it was a very pleasant winter day and I had gone to a music teacher's house late in the evening to pick my younger sister... I was pleasantly perplexed for a few moments when I saw a beautiful girl walking behind my sister... I must admit she was my first crush... I come from a family (that too, in those days) where we cannot publicly express any affinity for the fairer gender. So I was walking back to my house along with my sister, and was trying my best to divert my mind from that charming girl... as you know, a sister is God's gift, and my sister had sensed my frozen feelings and said, *"Anna, Charmi joined the music classes today... her family came to Kakinada a week back"*... and I pretended an overbearing composure by talking about something else. In my house, I cannot go to pick my sister unless my mom asks me to do so... so for days, I didn't get a chance to see Charmi again, until one fine Sunday morning, when my mom asked me to escort my sister to Charmi's house, as the two wanted to practice music for extra time... I took my sister to Charmi's house... my sister then introduced Charmi to me for the first time that day, and we three had chatted for a while before they practiced music... Thus, this was how I started off a friendship with Charmi that had seen many pleasant personal interactions in the years to come...

At the beginning of the 2nd year, we were allocated our branches... there was no CSE, I had opted for ECE and got it. Of all the subjects of the 3rd sem, though Electronic Devices was very exciting, the course on Strength of Materials by Prof Sripada Rao was one of the most educating... his exams were one of the toughest we had ever faced during the undergrad days... to score even a 75% in any of his quizzes or exams was an achievement. It was during my 2nd year that I had begun to strike a balance between studies and my newly discovered favorite pass time... reading Telugu and English novels... Charmi's house had a large collection of good novels, and borrowing a new novel every now and then, though with a sincere purpose, had a charm of its own... she too loved to read

novels and thus we found a common ground to gossip...

The transition from 3rd to 4th sem was smooth, until we were caught in sinusoidal waves of alternating current... Prof Kailasa Rao, who taught us the AC and DC circuits and generators, was often a man of drama in the classes... he dexterously mixed technical theory and theatrics to wade through complex waves of AC... Dr Sarath's classes of P3 on quantum mechanics were fun with no knowledge... he always used complex English sentences to say nothing... The 4th sem saw the end of NCC classes with a two day long base camp at a nearby hill station, we were trained on shooting with rifles and pistols under watchful eyes, and were allowed long hours of singing and dancing after dinner. Parting with Sergeant Das was plainly painful... during the previous two years, he told us several stories from his battle field fiefdoms... there was a lot to be humble before him.

It was during the summer break of 1973, at the end of the 4th sem, that I had begun the occasional long evening walks along with Charmi to the Sahitya Lahiri Club, which hosted talks, time to time, by eminent literary personalities... my dad had a lot of interest in literature and was a member secretary of that club. Often, Charmi used to do the 'prayer song' before the events (my sister was busy with her medical exam preparations and didn't have interest in literary events)... my intimacy with Charmi grew as we sat next to each other in club events and passionately pondered over perplexing beauties of poems, which the speakers used to quote in their talks... yes, there were moments, when I wanted to gently touch her flawless, flower like fingers and say something... my mind always told me that the time was not right, at that time... it was only many months later that I could do so with abundant mutual admiration and delightful dignity...

Ours was a 5 year B. Tech degree program... I entered into my 5th sem with a dip in my CGPI. I was taken aback, a bit, but I was determined to get back to my top position, at least for fun, whether it mattered or not in the long run... Thus, it was a kind of repetition of focus of my 1st sem in some sense... the subjects too were very fascinating, like the tensor analysis in maths, canonical RLC circuits, Boolean algebra and minimized digital circuits, etc., while the maths classes were seriously 'loaded', Dr Rao taught us RLC circuits with so much fun... with no NCC and almost nil visits to Charmi's house, my only pass time was chatting with my study mate, Murthy... he used to tell proverbs and stories... enough to laugh at and get back to studies... The 5th semester was a clean sweep of all 'A' grades both for me and Murthy and my joy knew no bounds when I shared that news with my parents and Charmi... In the winter between my 5th and 6th semesters, a magic had happened... my dad and Charmi's dad together planned and arranged a trip to Tirupathi Balaji temple... going to Tirupathi Hill every now and then is a routine for many Telugu families... The bonds between our families blossomed to better bandwidth... the time spent in the long train journey, standing in long queues for Darshan, the serene and sublime sceneries of the hill station, had a magic spell!

The transition from 3rd to 4th sem was smooth, until we were caught in sinusoidal waves of alternating current... Prof Kailasa Rao, who taught us the AC and DC circuits and generators, was often a man of drama in the classes...

It was in my 6th sem that I had made conscious efforts to improve my skills at 'aptitude test' for two reasons... one was a long term general skill upgrade, and another was to face an aptitude test in the middle of the 6th sem, based on which the Summer Internships were allocated by the institute. For the first time, my study circle grew beyond Murthy to include a few more friends... I had made lifelong friends during that semester. In the summer of 1974, after the 6th sem, a bunch of us got internships in Hyderabad in various electronics companies (like ECIL, Yamuna Digital, Elico, etc.)... While I was doing internship at Yamuna Digital, I had met 3 students from IIT-KGP... one of them, Oleti Krupalu, was of his own kind... for his knowledge of electronics, command over English and a sense of humor, he stood apart... Two years later, when I joined masters in CSE at IITK, I found Krupalu too in the same class... a pleasant re-union!

There was a major new dimension that I had added to my life in my 4th year... I was introduced to RSS by a classmate and became a regular at its nearby Shakha... playing together in the sand, singing patriotic songs at the end, to be honest and being disciplined, there was a charm of its own glorious kind... The subjects of ECE got heavy with topics of signal processing, communications theory, pulse and digital systems, etc., but taught by some of our scholarly professors... the study patterns of the 5th sem and an awesome study circle enabled me to keep my grades and the top position intact. My interactions with Charmi grew from exchanging novels, attending the Sahitya Lahiri Club meetings to teaching her maths (she was in her 12th by then and was trying for an engineering seat)... while maths made us come closer, the nature didn't... towards the end of my 4th year, I had learnt that her dad got a good faculty position at BHU, Varanasi and they were to leave Kakinada by June of that summer... For the first time, I had faced the toughest test of my life thus far... in the midst of family get-together and dinner, we diligently decided to further the flair of our friendship through letters... One chapter had ended and a new one had begun... our letters were always to our respective home addresses... often my mom handed me mine saying she too had got one from Charmi...

The final year began with a heavy campaign by me and my friends' circle to seek votes for Murthy as Student Senate President... though frail bodied, Murthy had earned wide respect for his vast knowledge outside the subjects and his value for friendship... he won hands down with a handsome margin. Murthy sought and I took pride in writing Murthy's maiden Presidential Speech to the Students' Union... Murthy never liked false promises and his speech reflected what he would actually do through a poetic prose. Despite pressures of senate, plans for future beyond the bachelor's degree, we enjoyed the final year courses on computer programming, digital computer systems, control systems, etc. Murthy and I completed our bachelor's program with the top two ranks and with tons of memories... Reminiscing my undergrad days, I always remember the following quote that Charmi inked to end her first letter to me from BHU, *"Life is a charm if you design it with your own hands!"*

Anurag Kanodia, Y11

Will India Ever Become a Developed Nation?

We are one of the leading technical giants at present, and a global superpower of the near future. We have the world's smartest brains, technologically and financially. Still, even after 68 years of independence, we are a developing country. Have we ever thought about it? We have the potential, we have the resources, but still we are a developing country.

Of course, there are reasons and we need to ponder upon them, because it is us, who is responsible for all this. Firstly, we have a reckless attitude towards the people of our own country. Rather than helping that person, we think "Kaun jhamele mein pade?" Secondly, we have selfishly divided ourselves based on the basis of gender, religion, creed, physical abilities and financial status. We do not realize that we are becoming so arrogant that we are just pointing fingers at each other for the messed up condition of our country. However, the reality is that we all are responsible. Thirdly, we have made corruption a part of our lives. To carry out even the simplest of tasks today, we rely on corruption. We all are just chasing money and have simply forgotten our moral values.

We have to understand that if we, the educated people, use unfair and corrupted means to make our living, then what standards will we set for our future generations. We are only making the sacrifices of our freedom fighters meaningless. In addition, what is more disheartening to see is that even the youth of this country is playing its part in perpetuating this termite. On one hand we shout slogans like "Anna tum sangharsh karo, hum tumhaare saath hain", and on the other hand, we are just making a mockery of democracy.

What sort of Loktantra is this? Where people are killing each other's aspirations and want to earn money by any means. Is this a country? Country suggests a name of a collective unit, but do we have any sort of unity whatsoever? We criticize Western culture, but do we even follow our culture properly? We are adopting all the wrong norms of western culture, but we are not able to adopt their best practices. This is because we have adopted "Chalta Hai" attitude, which in turn is a big obstacle in the growth of our country.

We have to understand that to become one of the developed nations, the entire clan of 132 crore people has to stand united.

We need to understand that our country will go nowhere with the easy-going attitude. So, today, let us say together:

"Kandhe se Kandha milaaengey,
Bhaarat ko aagey le jaayengey"

We have to understand that if we, the educated people, use unfair and corrupted means to make our living, then what standards will we set for our future generations. We are only making the sacrifices of our freedom fighters meaningless.

HOME -THE ONLY HEAVEN ON MOTHER EARTH

Kriti Soni, Y11

The people around whom you grow up
after taking birth
The unconditional acceptance and selfless
love
When you are far away, is when you learn
it's worth
From the start, till the end
Highs and lows, straight or a bend
Home always understands
Home protects by taking a stand.

For all your mistakes
Home never asks why
It figures out a way to bring you out of
that phase
And again waits to see you smile.
Home sees you as who you are
Your sentiments are valued
The love that you get creates a unique
power
To keep the flame glowing inside you

There comes a day when you need to
leave
To face the world which is so mean
Unlike the home which teaches us to live
life
The world makes us fall, get up on your
own and survive
But that unique power gifted by home
Keeps us swimming even in storms and
cyclones.

But with time, that limited stock of
energy starts depleting
And the world coerces us to keep crawling
And we feel tired
We feel as if there's no end
We feel like going back in time
And we feel defeated within

Why can't we make this world our home?
Why can't we become free souls ?

Anil Goyal, Y10

याद आएंगे ये दिन

याद आएंगे ये दिन,
जब कहीं जाने का दिल होगा,
लास्ट मोमेंट घूमने का प्लान कोई नहीं बनाएगा,
जब दुखी हो,
कोई बेवजह नहीं हँसायेगा,
कोई बेवजह नहीं तंग करेगा,
जब रात को भूख लगी हो,
कोई मैगी पार्टी नहीं होगी,
कोई डिनर के बाद वॉक करने को नहीं होगा,
जब कोई लड़ेगा,
फिर 2 मिनट बाद नहीं मानेगा,

जब बर्थडे होगा,
कोई नहीं उछलेगा,
जब नौकरी लगेगी,
कोई जूते नहीं मारेगा,
कोई पार्टी नहीं करेगा,
जब बोर होंगे,
कोई रात भर बात करने को नहीं होगा,
जब एग्जाम होंगे,
कोई एक दिन पहले पढ़ाने वाला नहीं होगा,
याद आएंगे ये ज़िन्दगी के सबसे रंगीन दिन..

DVM Teja , Y07

Purpose of OUR LIFE

It was a Wednesday, when I, along with three of my friends travelled to Rishikesh after attending a friend's marriage in Dehradun. The reason of the travel was 'Bungy Jump', which was expected to be an adventurous jump from a height of 83m with a rope tied to my legs. My mind got busy in explaining myself why I needed to do that.

As I woke up that morning, I called my sister and told her that I planned to bungy jump . She responded by saying, "Well done bro, go on!". Later, I called my dad and told the same. In return, he asked me to be careful. Soon, the four of us found ourselves travelling to Rishikesh, and to our surprise 'Jumpin Heights' was under maintenance on that day. Since we had travelled that far, we decided to utilize the opportunity and did river rafting for around 20 km in The Ganges. It was a great experience and we learned a lot. Firstly, we learnt the basics of rowing together and the value of teamwork. Especially, during high tides, we understood that only by being together would we be able to keep ourselves together for the next wave. Secondly, when we were in still water, we could afford to jump out of the boat and swim in chilled water. We also learnt about how to rescue someone who approaches the boat for help. Before the experience came to an end, we got a chance to perform cliff jumping, where we had to climb up a cliff of height 7.5m and jump into the waters that were 50m deep. It was remarkable experience to do something like that. As I climbed the cliff and stood there to prepare myself to jump into the water, many thoughts came into my mind. To do something out of one's daily routine, one needs to have guts. We also need some assurance that we will be safe once we jump (or) leave a secure base, and we can jump only when we get a call from within as compared to someone pushing us towards doing it by counting one..two..three..go jump! A call from within is always important and essential because makes the purpose of our action worthwhile. Initially, it may take a long time, say 30 minutes in my case; thereafter I climbed again and jumped in the next 3 minutes, because this time, I knew for sure that I would be safe. I tried jumping again and managed to jump within the next 30 seconds just because I saw a kid doing the same action fearlessly. Being positive in every way is a necessity for attaining higher values in life. So whatever be the action that we do, if we understand the purpose and reason it out, then we get a call from within to become a go-getter for that task. It may be an innovation, an adventure, a programming contest, a sports event or anything for your loved ones.

One wake up call from within us is all we need to accomplish the purpose.

A call from within is always important and essential because makes the purpose of our action worthwhile. Initially, it may take a long time, say 30 minutes in my case; thereafter I climbed again and jumped in the next 3 minutes, because this time, I knew for sure that I would be safe.

Akshay Seth, Y09

When to Escape a Conversation

There is, but a thin line of
misunderstanding
An iota of misinterpretation
That slyly sneaks
In between civilized conversations
plays

Mischief goofs up sacred
intentions
Cooks scandals tasteless
Plots creepy narratives
Pretty ingenious of sort

Always silent, stealthy coy
Unwavering
Yet adversely intimidating
A ghastly gossip material

It hops over expressions
Like uninvited frogs hooting
Futile revelations
That clouds the true motive

A seemingly healthy episode
Of communication
Somehow, ends in an
Explosive row

All the unwanted, junk
Sloppy, weary,
Half-baked and tacky dictions
Spurt like dirt on the overcoats of
decorum

It spoils the mood
Tames the inner prick
And pokes the lurking asshole

A thin line of misunderstanding
An iota of misinterpretation
Is all it is

If you happen to spot them
Stop, and escape the conversation
Immediately.

Mohit Taneja, Y11

THE QUESTIONS!

Dedicated To All The Guys Who Couldn't Say Everything To A Girl!

Why do you question me?
When I ask you to trust my
decision
Sometimes blindly, sometimes
without a reason
And all I want from you, is a little
faith
Why do you question me?
When I care for you
Do you want me to suppress my
feelings
When you already know that's not
possible

Why do you question me?
When I do something to make you
happy
And never ask you anything in
return
All I ever wanted was your smiling
face

Why do you question me?
When things don't turn up
The way they should have,
between us
It was never my intention to hurt
you

Why do you question me?
When sometimes
I don't even have the strength to
answer you
That I have nothing left, but only
you

And maybe only if I could hold
your hand in mine
Every question need not be
answered.

Prasham Gupta Y12

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THE LNMIIT GAZETTE Vol. 3

A LITERARY COMMITTEE PRESENTATION

NEWS AND UPDATES

Welcome, Batch of Y15!

Aloha freshers! The entire Y15 entrants received a warm welcome from The LNMIIT family. With a fanatic note and lively spirit began the officially scheduled Orientation program to welcome the new batch and help them get an insight about the college life from July 27 to 29, 2015.

	Programme and Department	Boys	Girls	Total
B.Tech	Computer Science (CSE)	134	32	166
	Electronics and Communication (ECE)	65	13	78
	Communication and Computer (CCE)	30	13	43
	Mechanical (ME)	30	2	32
	Mechanical and Mechatronics (MME)	8	2	10
		267	62	329

The Director, Prof. S.S. Gokhale inspired the students by his motivational words and wisdom, accompanied by the chief guest Prof. Sandeep Sancheti, President and Vice Chancellor of Manipal University, who also addressed the students with few sparkling words.

On August 22, 2015 was held ***'RUBAROO'***, the fresher's night on the theme 'Hawaii,' where the students got a chance to show case their talents in front of a packed audience.

The event had the electrifying dance, musical and drama performances that engaged one and all. In the hunt for the Mr. and Miss. Fresher, with style and glory walked young and pretty faces on the ramp, keeping the whole audience spell bound.

Infused with ardor and enthusiasm, it was definitely a great start to an incredible journey all set to unfold- the college life.

CITY PRIDE

बेस्ट इंजीनियरिंग इंस्टीट्यूट अवॉर्ड

LNMIIT Ranked Top Notch

The LNMIIT has been awarded with two prestigious accolades by EDU-RAND--rank 3 among all the private institutes, and at 26 among all the technical institutes of India. . The survey comprised of more than 700 engineering colleges across India. The Director, Dr. S.S. Gokhale received the award at the ceremony in Pune.

Mechanical and Mechatronics

Mechanical Engineering was introduced as a new branch that the institute will offer from this academic year. With new labs and equipment, a new hangar, and exciting tie ups, this surely is one department to look out for.

IEEE/WIE

- IEEE Student Branch organized an Industrial tour on 26th August to Aha 3D, India's largest professional 3D printer manufacturer, situated in Jaipur. Participants explored how 3D printers work, how they are created and what's the technology behind them.
- On the occasion of IEEE Day (Oct 6, 2015), IEEE Student branch organized an event Let's talk, discussing different topics like, working of Siri and Self Driving car , Machine Learning and Deep learning, Natural Language Processing and Computer Vision, sexiest job of 21st century, etc. The audience was enthralled by the progressing technology and expressed their desire to work in such fields.
- The WIE Chapter of IEEE Student Branch organized a Debate Competition on 9th October, 2015 (Friday) on the topic 'Is Westernization a Precondition to Modernization?' The Faculty mentor Mrs. Beena Gokhale was invited to judge the event.

CSI LNMIIT Student Chapter

The CSI LNMIIT Student Chapter has been constantly working towards the development of technical skills among the students. Various events ranging from seminars to workshops were conducted in the college.

- A workshop on Android Application Development, named 'APP KI DUNIYA' was organized on 11th April, 2015.
- A quiz on Web Designing basics, 'Web Inside Out' was organized for CSI members on 16th September, 2015.
- 'CSI Plenum' was organized on 19th September, 2015. Students shared their experiences working on projects which were undertaken in the summer vacations under CSI Student Chapter LNMIIT. The second session included talk by Ex G.Sec. Science and Tech, Aayush Kumar. Sagar Chand Agrawal shared his experience at GSoC. The Event saw huge participation from the students with a turn-up of around 150 students.

>> QUICK NEWS

NVIDIA Server Installation

LNMIIT recently witnessed the installation of GPU server (The NVIDIA Quadro K4200). The server is capable of delivering incredible 3D application performance. The GPU memory (GDDR5) with ultra-fast bandwidth is ideal for creating and rendering large, complex models. The server has two NVIDIA Quadro K4200 GPUs (4GB*2=8 GB GDDR5, 1344*2=2688 CUDA cores in total, Memory bandwidth: 173 GB/s, memory width: 256bit) powered by Hewlett-Packard (hp) processors (2 CPUs, 12 core per CPU, total RAM 64*2=128 GB)

The NVIDIA Quadro K4200 is an excellent choice for the most demanding product design challenges.

LNMIIT Awarded IBM Recognition

The LNM Institute Of Information Technology - Jaipur has received the certificate of recognition from IBM for the development of world class infrastructure and capabilities in the field of Cloud Computing, Mobile Applications and Big Data Analytics, using IBM Tools and Software.

TPC

The year 2015 has witnessed a considerable measure of significant developments in the domain of placement and internships.

With 165 offers made till now, we end the placement session of this semester with proud faces. Heartiest congratulations to all the selected candidates!

Placement Stats:

S.No.	Company	No. of Offers	CTC (LPA) / Stipend (K)	Remarks
1	IBM	42	3.25	UG
		3	3.47	PG
2	Incture Tech	3	6.2	UG
3	Innoplexus	4	4.5	UG
4	Tek Systems	5	6	UG
5	Grofers	Tech-1, Content-3, Sales-1, Op-4	Tech-9, Content-3.75, Sales-5.1, Op-4.5	UG
6	Evive Health	SQA-1, SD-1	SQA-5.1, SD-8.01	UG
7	Mindtree	18	3.2	UG
8	Sapient	32	4.55	UG
9	Cardekho	AP-5, BA-3	AP-4.1, BA-4.1	UG
10	Samsung R&D	8	8.22	6- Month Intern + Full time
11	Microsoft GTSC	5	25K Per Month (Stipend)	6-Month Intern
12	Amazon	3	25K Per Month (Stipend)	6-Month Intern
13	Voylla	SE-4, BA-3	SE-4.2, BA-3.8	UG
14	Nagarro	6	3.5	UG
		1	3.5	PG
15	Pratham Softwares	8	4.5	UG

Apart from this, many students have bagged PPOs (Pre Placement Offers) and off campus placements, and proved their mettle in both industry and academia. The institute constantly endeavors to bring forward the best opportunities for the welfare of students, and keep the trend higher for the next lot.

GSoC, 2015

Sagar Chand Agarwal (Y13)
Avataran Sethi (Y13)
Kartik Sighal (Y11)

PPO

Deepak Sharma – Innovacer
Ayush Pranav – 91springboard
Nilofer Quadri – 1MG
Ayush Ranjan – Taskbob
Shivam Dixit – Kayako
Aayush Kumar – Roadrunnr

Microsoft GTSC

Gitanjali Verma
Harshita Sharma
Ratika Garg
Shreshtha Bansal
Sarthak Agarwal

Amazon

Anirudh Nain
Shubham Agrawal
Shakshi Aggrawal

Gymkhana Student Councils

SPORTS COUNCIL

- Appointment of football coach and gym trainer.
- Inauguration of Tennis Court
- Leagues of all sports in August and September.
- Sports Meet on October 17 and 18, 2015. Over 350 participants in all.
- Participated in BOSM '15 - BITS Pilani. Table Tennis teams ended up as semi-finalists, Taekwondo as finalists, and Basketball as quarter-finalists.
- Over 15 friendly matches organized with Other Institutes in Jaipur. LNMIIT teams performed outstanding in all sports.

CULTURAL COUNCIL

- Fresher's Night- Rubaroo, 2015
- Art Attack, a thumb painting competition.
- Gusto-the inter house dramatics and fashion show competition.
- Dandiya Night
- Nukkad team grabbed 2nd position in IIM-I.

SCIENCE AND TECH COUNCIL

- Gaurav Singhal and Kaustab Khandelwal were declared as the winners of ideate- Student's B-plan competition at Rajasthan Startup Fest, which is a huge event that saw participation of various Startups from all over Rajasthan. Their victory at an event of such a high level is commendable.

- After successful inductions for the new session, various events under different clubs like Astronomy, Quiz, Literary Committee, E-Cell, Cybros, Phoenix, etc have been regularly organized.

BUDDING STARTUPS

- Amigo Cabs, that has introduced shared and private cab facilities to and from the city to the institute for the students and other dependents.
- Santa is another Startup that delivers food right at the doorstep from the city eateries and food joints, and takes orders via an e-portal.

RESEARCH FORUM

The institute took an initiative to start 'Research Forum' in the odd semester of 2015, which was formally inaugurated by Mr. Vijay Kumar Bhatnagar, Chairman – PMMC. Intramural and Extramural lecture series now take place on every Friday.

- Paradigm Shift from What to Think to How to Think and Risky Research- Dr. S. S. Gokhale (March 13, 2015)
- Innovation & Entrepreneurship- Prof. Parameshwar Iyer, Principal Research Scientist and the Head of Placement and Industrial Liaison at Department of Management Studies, Indian Institute of Science (IISc), Bangalore (March 20, 2015)
- Research: An all Absorbing and Rewarding Career Option- Prof. Ranjan Gangopadhyay (March 27,2015)
- Research: An Introduction- Prof. V. Raghavendra (10th April, 2015)
- Mathematics in Google- Dr. Akhlaq Hussain (October 16th, 2015)

INVITED SPEAKERS

SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE KNESER CONJECTURE

DR. NANDINI NILAKANTAN (Dept. of Mathematics & Statistics, IIT-Kanpur) who holds Ph.D. (Mathematics) from IISc Bangalore, visited The LNMIIT on March 10, 2015. She was invited to talk on the 'Kneser Conjecture'. This was an open problem till some tools from topology were used to solve it after a duration of almost 25 years. In this talk, a proof using the Borsuk Ulam Theorem was discussed. The talk brought about a much awaited result of Mathematics which had been a mystery to the world of numbers till now.

CONTEXT AWARE, POLICY BASED APPROACHES TO NETWORK SECURITY

PROF. ANUPAM JOSHI (B.Tech-IIT Delhi and Masters-Purdue University), Oros Family Chair Professor of Computer Science and Electrical Engineering at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County (UMBC) and the Director of the UMBC Centre for Cyber security made us feel his benign presence on his visit to LNMIIT. He headed an invited talk on March 25, 2015 on Network Security. Due to the growing stature of networking, old practices of networking need to be abolished and hence the talk focused on different approaches to securing systems using approaches that have declarative policies that factor in dynamically evolving context. The approach is grounded in W3C standard representation formats for knowledge and formal logic. Specifically, he focused on how such an approach can be used to defend against advanced (persistent) threats.

KEY TO SELF RELIANCE AND INNOVATIVE RESE

PROF. SUNIL PANDEY (Department of Mechanical Engineering, IIT-Delhi) who is the Director at Sant Longowal Institute of Engineering & Technology (SLIET) made us feel his gracious presence by visiting LNMIIT on October 9, 2015. He emphasized on Quality Education for Nation Building, Swadeshi and Make in India using Indian technology. The importance of education and technology in the sphere of human resource development was adeptly explained by the speaker. The talk also introduced our teachers to some more revolutionary teaching methods for holistic development of students during their higher studies. The event had an aim to make India self-reliant in terms of technology and it definitely served its purpose.

THE NEW FACE OF SOFTWARE ENGINEERING: CONTAINERS, AGILE AND MINING REPOSITORIES

DR. SRINIVAS PADMANABHUNI (Principal Research Scientist and Associate Vice President at Infosys Research Labs, Bangalore, India). He overlooks the Platforms research and university research relations at Infosys. He is also the president of ACM India. A prolific researcher and thought leader, he has six granted patents, around 25 filed patents, one published book by Wiley, one book in process, several book chapters, multiple journal and conference papers, to his credit, in addition to marquee invited talks and editorial positions.

In context of software engineering, some key disruptions are changing the classical well entrenched paradigms. In the context of reuse, the latest disruption is the concept of Micro-services and accompanying concept of containers. These twin concepts build upon generations of reuse formalism ranging from components to services, and build upon the deficiencies of the earlier reuse concepts. Upon his visit to LNMIIT on October 5, 2015, Dr. Srinivas talked about micro-services and their use in Docker, the popular container. In addition, he also explained how agile processes are becoming mainstream replacing classical waterfall processes. In the end, he expressed how the emergence of analytics for analyzing large software repositories are giving rise to new perspectives in software maintenance and evolution, the phenomenon of mining software repositories.

MOU WITH EUROCOM INSTITUTE

Eurocom Institute, a Graduate School and Research Center in France, with many large funded research projects of European Union in the area of Tele-Communications is in the process of signing an MoU with The LNMIIT for Post Graduate Research Programs. To discuss the same and foster the ties, PROF JAN REMBOWSKI, representing the International Relationship Center of Eurocom Institute, visited our Institute and also interacted with the prospective students on September 28, 2015. This MoU will pave the way for research collaborations, semester exchange, faculty exchange, and admissions to jointly selected UG and PG students with financial grants.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The Alumni Association was formed on 4th February 2015 under the guidance of Dr. Amit Neogi and Mr. Ambika Pratap Singh, for which the LNMIIT provided the necessary infrastructure upgrade and support. With over 20-25 members, it was the first ever association of its kind. The Association was formed with a vision to drive and strengthen relationships amongst the student community in mind. Things fall in shape when the Alumni begin to re-connect and recognize value creation through the various initiatives that the Association has embarked upon. Some of them are brought about by competitions that steer active learning, combined with messages and talks that foster guidance and mentorship. Apart from that, this association also houses a website that will be operational with an active newsfeed, and an upcoming newsletter. Currently hosting an alumni database of over 400 alumni (& increasing), efforts are being made to re-establish connections and bring about a change.

The Flagship event of the Alumni Association, The Alumni Meet was successfully organized on 12th September 2015, with over 16 Alumni, ranging from Y04 to Y11 batch, gracing the event. On the same day,

Foundation Day was celebrated. Mr Krishnan, Prof. Sahasrabudhe and Mr. Bhatnagar were cordially invited as eminent guests. Mr. Abhidev Sharma (Y04 batch) gave a warm address at the Foundation Day ceremony rolling back into memories seven years back.
The responsibility that The Alumni Association enforces to fulfill surely caters to derive benefits to the upcoming generations of the institute.

CONVOCATION

The LNM Institute of Information Technology (The LNMIIT) conferred degrees to its 9th Batch of Engineering Graduates on September 13, 2015. The occasion was graced by Mr. Soumitra Bhattacharya, Joint

Managing Director, BOSCH Ltd., India as Chief Guest. Mr. Narayanan Vaghul, Chairman, Governing Council, The LNMIIT presided over the ceremony. Prof. S.S. Gokhale, Director, The LNMIIT, awarded degrees to a batch of 242 students which included 212 B.Tech, 4 M.S., 25 M.Tech, and a Ph.D. student.

Mr. Soumitra Bhattacharya, in his speech, spoke about his experiences in the industry after working in Bosch for nearly 20 years and offered inspiring insights from his own life. Mr. Bhattacharya very specifically stressed on the need to incorporate a 'process oriented system culture' in our lives which would help us achieve managerial ability of a global level. He also gave a short presentation in which he spoke about the education system in our country and the need to balance the right brain (values and creativity) with the left brain (analytical thinking).

The Chairman's gold medal was awarded to Ms Aditi Agrawal while the Director's gold medal was given to Ms. Purnima Dutt (for UG) and to Ms. Shivangi Dubey (for PG). The medal for the best B.Tech. Project was won by Mr. Sarthak Jain and Mr. Pranjal Successena.

>> QUICK NEWS

JSRTC Bus Transport Service

With the joint efforts of LNMIIT and the nearby villages, the Low Floor Bus Service has been started by Jaipur City Transport Service Ltd from Sept 1, 2015. The bus service will facilitate better connectivity of Jamdoli area with Jaipur city.

Tata Crucible Quiz Winners

After setting the flag high in the Zonal Round, LNMIIT clinched the Runners up position in the National and International Finals of the prestigious Tata Crucible campus quiz 2015.Our team represented by Mr. Kushal Shah and Mr. Anivesh Baratam competed with two teams from Singapore and one team from India.

THE LNMIIT GAZETTE Vol. 4

Design & Development: Nikita Jakhotia

A LITERARY COMMITTEE PRESENTATION

NEWS AND UPDATES

LNMIIT Triad of Festivals!

DESPORTIVOS

With a blend of vibrancy, cheers, hoots, sighs of losing and cries of victory, LNMIIT experienced the most memorable three days of sports fest at Desportivos 2016. The fest that took place from 14th January to 17th January '16 saw a huge participation of 72 teams, consisting of national as well as international teams and various adventure sports for the crowd to bask in. With the home team bagging laurels in Football, Table Tennis, Squash, Chess, Basketball, Carom and Karate, the sports fest turned out to be a huge success and certainly set a high benchmark for the successors to achieve.

PLINTH

With an extensive Speaker's list, extravagant performances and extraordinary amalgamation of technical expertise, Plinth 2016 witnessed one of its greatest peaks in history. The techno-management-literary fest that took place from 22nd Janaury'16 to 24th Jaunuary'16 was indeed a great show. With the pro-shows given by Monsieur Gusto and Siddharth Slathia, and talks by renowned personalities like Amisha Sethi, Krishnaswamy Kasturirangan, Ashwin Sanghi, etc., the footfall recorded was staggering.

There were various robotics events, coding contests, quizzes, literary competitions and management events with the highlights of Startup Inter Fair and Negotio (Crowdfunding Event).

VIVACITY

What The LNM Institute Of Information Technology, Jaipur witnessed from 28th January to 31st January 2016 were four days of phenomenal extravaganza with great vivacious zeal in the form of our annual cultural fest, Vivacity 2016.

With big names like Nikhil D'Souza, Lagori, DJ (S)haan & Candice Redding (Sunburn Night), Shraey Khanna and many more adding an eminence to the show, the cultural festival attained a new level this year and left behind a mark of success and plethora of memories.

LNMIIT Ranked Top Notch

After being awarded with two prestigious accolades by EDU Rand in Pune and receiving 26th position among all the technical institutes of India, The LNMIIT, Jaipur elevates a step higher and shines again, bagging the tag of **University Of The Year 2015 in Higher Education Review.**

Student Gymkhana Elections

With victory, loss, cheers and tears, the Student Gymkhana Elections 2016 winded up on 21st April'16, giving an outline to the new Senate for the year 2016-17.

International KDE Conference

The LNMIIT, Jaipur proudly hosted the 2016 edition of conf.kde by KDE India. This International Conference held on 5th-6th March 2016 on the institute ground of LNMIIT winded up with an enormous success rate. Through this event, KDE India aims at educating more students about open source software contribution and also strives to teach them necessary skills which shall help not only in facilitating their contribution to open source but shall also prove to be a useful asset to their knowledge and skills. The conference had 14 invited speakers from the open source communities involving KDE and Fedora from India and abroad, including two main developers of animation and designing Bruno Coudoin and Timothee Giet from France, KDE India Manager, Pradeepto Bhattacharya and Keynote Speaker, Parag Nemade along with other esteemed and jubilant student speakers and mentors.

With various elite speakers and the combined efforts of students from LNMIIT Open Source community and Faculty Mentors, the total footfall turned out to be over 300 from 20+ Institutes and the knowledge that was shared and exchanged in the field of Open Source Technology was indeed precious.

>> QUICK NEWS

Tata Crucible Campus Quiz

The quiz club of LNMIIT brought laurels to the college after their electrifying performance at the Tata Crucible Campus Quiz - 2016 ! For the first time 3 teams from the LNMIIT Quiz Club qualified for the final round of the regional level, carrying forward previous year's legacy, in style!

Winners: Mr. Mrinal Sharma and Mr. Ananya Johari
Runner ups: Mr. Shobhit Asai and Mr. Sai Krishna
The winning team also qualified for the zonal finals at Delhi.

Intel Excellence Lab and Arm Research Lab

FICE brings the latest in Intelligent Systems from Intel, the market leader. Under the Intel® College Excellence Program, LNMIIT has set up Intel® Intelligent Systems Labs with associated curriculum, training and ongoing collaboration/support.

Intel has recently launched the Intel College Excellence Program in LNMIIT. With this program, we have established the Intel Research Lab in our institute, focusing on Intel products (i.e. hardware and software) specifically for Internet of Thing (IoT) and Rapid Prototyping.

In lieu of the same, department of Electronics and Communication Engineering is organizing a workshop on Excellence in Intelligent Systems using IoT from May 3-6 2016. The workshop would be conducted by Intel representatives.

TPC

With 293 offers made till now, we end the placement session of this semester with proud faces. This has been one of the best placement seasons witnessed by LNMIIT till date.
The year 2015-16 has witnessed a considerable measure of significant developments in the domain of placement and internships.

Heartiest congratulations to all the selected candidates!

Placement Stats:

PLACEMENT RECORD FOR 2016 PASSOUT BATCH	
1	HIGHEST PACKAGE : 32 LPA
2	LOWEST PACKAGE : 3.2 LPA
3	**AVERAGE PACKAGE : 5.01 LPA**
4	BATCH STRENGTH : 280
5	ELIGIBLE STUDENTS : 229 (CGPA>6)
6	STUDENTS REGISTERED FOR PLACEMENT : 195
7	NO. OF OFFERS : 243
8	NO. OF STUDENTS PLACED : 181
	PERCENTAGE OF PLACEMENT : 92.8% (Approximate) *(PLACED/REGISTERED)*100)*

In addition to this, a total of around **30 students** also went on to do semester long internships in a range of companies and universities.

Google Summer of Code, 2016

Medha Katehara (Y13)
Kuldeep Singh Grewal (Y13)
Vishwajeet Srivastava (Y13)
Aditi Gupta (Y14)
Swati Lodha (Y14)
Anish Singh (Y14)

Internship @Google

Sagar Chand Agarwal (Y13, CCE) has secured internship from Google and has been invited to work in Google HQ, Mountain View, California.

Foreign Graduate Admits (So Far)

Sahil Arora- The University of Texas at Dallas, USA.
Shivika Pathania- University of California San Diego, USA
Aditya Gupta- University of Maryland, Worcester Polytechnic Insti. (Massachusetts)
Sai Siddhartha P- University of Southern California, Los Angeles
Florida State University, Tallahassee
Northeastern University, Boston

STUDENT LAURELS

Three of our students: Mr. Arpan Gupta (PhD), Mr. Kumar Shubham (Final Year) and Mr. Prakhar Mishra (Final Year) have brought laurels to LNMIIT by bagging the runner's up position in the Xerox Research Innovation Challenge 2015-16!

The aim of the challenge was to predict the risk of death of patients admitted in the Intensive Care Unit (ICU) of the hospitals. The team stimulated the records of each patient and trained a machine learning model to predict the mortality as early as possible. This enabled the doctors to save patient's life.

They have bagged the second position among 250 odd teams, from the prestigious technical institutes of our country and have been shortlisted as interns at the preparatory school on Machine Learning at the Xerox Research Center, India. They will now represent the institute in a grand challenge during the month long boot-camp at Xerox.

Two of the CSI Winter Project teams under the mentorship of Mr. Mukesh Jadon and Dr Sakthi Balan bagged the first prize in two prestigious events. The winning team of CSI Winter Program in LNMIIT (Vamsi Krishna, Aditi Arora, Akshat Singhatwadia) got 1st prize in IEEE Technical Project Exhibition 2016 at MSIT, Delhi (Dated: 12 March'16). Moreover, Divyam - Sanaa and Nishant- Shubham got vote of appreciation from the judges for their projects 'Plagiarism Checker' and 'Fest CSI Student Chapter -LNMIIT Management Website' respectively.

The second team which came in top 6 in CSI Winter project (Somya Shekhar Jain, Vanshita Tilwani, Ayush Pareek) got 1st prize in Project Expo of CSI GLA, Mathura (Dated: 13 March'16).

WORKSHOPS & TRAINING

- To meet the industrial requirements and challenges in the field of structural analysis of components or assemblies, the MME department of the institute conducted a training on **Theory and Practical Application of Finite Element Method** from 21-28 Dec, '15, during which they ran the different module of structural analysis packages (Module A, B and A+B) using latest Computer Aided Engineering (CAE) software. The training broad upon the industrial requirements and challenges in the field of structural analysis of components or assemblies.
- **National Workshop on Cryptography** sponsored by NBHM, DST and LNMIIT was conducted successfully on December 14th-20th, 2015 in the institute premises. With a fine participation of about 50, including PG, PhD students, faculty members and DRDO Scientists attending this workshop, The main aim of this workshop is to systematically expose basic understanding of Cryptology, Network Security and other information security related issues and applications to the students and Researchers.
- LNMIIT organized its first **Open House-2016** on January 23, 2016 from 10.00 am to 5.00 pm. It showcased about 70 plus exhibits and demonstrations of selected projects done by LNMIIT students in the form of posters and live demonstrations. Dr. K. Kasturirangan, eminent space scientist and former Chairman of Indian Space Research Organization (ISRO), delivered invited talk to the Open House-2016 audiences. The workshop witnessed the participation from LNMIIT students, faculty, staff and various school students accompanied by their teachers.

INVITED SPEAKERS & TALK SESSIONS

3D PACKAGING USING LOW TEMPERATURE CO-FIRED CERAMIC (LTCC) TECHNOLOGY

A Guest Lecture was delivered by **Dr. Prakash Bhartia**, NATEL's Executive Vice President on 8th December 2015 about 3D Packaging using Low Temperature Co-fired Ceramic (LTCC) Technology. Being an IEEE's McNaughton Gold Medalist and with over 200 publications, 9 books and 5 patents to his credit, Dr. Bhartia has had over a 25-year career in the Canadian Department of Defense and is a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, the IEEE, the Engineering Institute of Canada, The Canadian Academy of Engineers and the Institute of Electronic and Telecommunication Engineers.

PREFETCHED BLOCKS COMPACTION (PBC)

Dr. Madhu Mutyam, Professor, IIT Madras delivered a lecture at LNMIIT on December 11th, 2015. His current research focus is on multicore architectures, specifically, issues related to memory system design and networks-on-chip. He is associated with Programming Languages, Architecture, and Compilers Education (PACE) Lab. He is also a senior member of IEEE and ACM.

JOURNEY TO THE SPACE AND BEYOND

Plinth witnessed the presence of eminent personalities including **Dr. K. Kasturirangan**, Indian Space scientist, who headed ISRO (Indian Space Research Organization) and a recipient of three major civilian awards: Padma Shri, Padma Bhushan and Padma Vibhushan. He was the director for India's first two experimental earth observation satellites, Bhaskara-I and II and under his leadership, ISRO witnessed the first launch of GSLV, PSLV and Chandrayaan-1. It was truly enlightening to hear from a person who is the recipient of Honorary Doctorate from 16 universities of India.

SMART DATA, AND CAREER AND HIGHER EDUCATION CHOICES BY ICT STUDENTS

The CSE Department of the institute successfully organized two talks session on Smart data and career development. **Prof. Amit Sheth**, an Educator, Researcher and Entrepreneur from Wright State University, US visited LNMIIT and delivered these talks on 8th Feb 2016.

The first talk was a technical one titled- SMART DATA, Transforming big data into smart data. The one hour session saw a huge participation of more than 200 attendees. The session was attended by all Department Faculties, PG and UG students from all batches. Prof. Amit Sheth is among the 100 most cited computer scientists (h-index = 90, >32,000 citations), and top 3 in World Wide Web. He founded two companies, and several commercial products and deployed systems have resulted from his research.

The second talk was meant primarily for students and titled as Career and Higher Education Choices for ICT students. In this talk, Prof. Sheth highlighted the importance of getting into higher studies. He took some most searched question be students, like- What are the exciting/hot job areas for Computer Science students? How do you classify different types of jobs/careers? Pros and cons for working first before higher studies versus going for graduate education immediately. Why some decide to do MS abroad after working for2-3 years? When is higher education worth it?

Many students got the insight and benefits of doing higher studies. Students also asked some of their queries and got the knowledge of upcoming opportunities of internships and higher studies in USA.

DELEGATION VISIT- BOWLING GREEN STATE UNIVERSITY

A delegation from the Bowling Green State University (BGSU), US visited The LNM Institute Of Information Technology - Jaipur on 10th December, 2015. The purpose of the visit was to identify common elements for a Memorandum of Understanding between LNMIIT and BGSU and was personally briefed by The Director, Dr. S.S. Gokhale.

Amongst the delegation was Dr. Peggy (Margaret) Booth, Professor of Education and Associate Dean, Dr. Joe Chao, Associate Professor of Computer Science and Chair, Dr. Venu Dasigi, Professor of Computer Science and Dean, College of Technology and Dr, Herb (Richard) McGrath, Professor of Applied Statistics and OR and Associate Dean.

CSI LNMIIT Student Chapter

The CSI LNMIIT Student Chapter has been constantly working towards the development of technical skills among the students. Various events ranging from seminars to workshops were conducted in the college.

- Adding one more feather in the cap of CSI Student Chapter – LNMIIT, a competition on Web Development was conducted from October 12, 2015- October 13, 2015 (Online, Round 1) in the college. The competition was named as "WEB COMBAT".
  On October 14, 2015, there was presentation of Ideas and Design (Onsite, Round 2) by top 10 Teams. Prizes were distributed to top 3 teams with other goodies. The Competition was scheduled to examine the output of web designing classes conducted by CSI in previous weeks. The CSI faculty coordinator of the event was Dr. Sakthi Balan. The event was a grand success which filled students with great enthusiasm and determination towards web development.

- CSI-LNMIIT in association with GRRAS Solutions Pvt. Ltd, Jaipur organized a two day workshop on Cloud Computing, from October 31- November 1 2015. The workshop was conducted by Mr. Mayank Sharma, a Red Hat Certified Professionals trainer.
- With a paper presentation (big data) by one of the member Mr. Pushkal Agarwal and Assist Prof. Mukesh Jadon, eight more members successfully attended the events of the convention from 2-5 Dec 2015.
- The CSI Chapter, LNMIIT organized an event for certificate and prize distribution for CSI Winter Internship Project (WIP) on 15th February, 2016. The projects were mentored by faculty of CSE department and under the guidance of Dr. Sakthi Balan Muthiah (CSI Faculty Mentor). The students were awarded certificates for the work done during winters by Dr. Subrat Kumar Dash (HOD, CSE Department), Dr. Sakthi Balan Muthiah.
- An event named 'TownHall' was organized on 11th January 2016 by CSI Student Chapter LNMIIT. The event was imbued with the achievements and success stories of students of LNMIIT and was concluded with the token of appreciation in the form of mementos to various members for their enormous contribution towards the council.
- After the CSI week, a two-day Python Workshop in accordance with theCollegefever.com was held during 12-13 March, 2016. The workshop was a huge success, and was open for all. It was attended by more than 120 CSI and non- CSI members. Speaker for the workshop was Mr. Shubham Raj Khandelwal.
- Apart from competitions, presentations and workshops many classes on current happening topics were also arranged. This includes the domain of HTML, CSS, GIT, Project Development etc.

- Many milestones reached and many set for CSI Student Chapter-LNMIIT. It was a great experience for all being in CSI-LNMIIT session 2015-16. Students did Projects, Presentation, Competitions, and Workshops and carved out the niche of their inborn talent. They also met eminent personalities of CSI National Executive Committee during CSI-2015 Delhi annual meet.
- Coming to an end of the session 2015-16 of CSI Student Council, Team CSI-LNMIIT honored the faculties and the entire 35 student council team.

LNMIIT Governing Council Meeting

The institute's governing council met on February 27, 2016.

Mr. N. Vaghul stepped down as Acting chairperson, Governing Council, LNMIIT after rendering resolute guidance to the institute for more than a decade.

Mr. Prabh Das, IAS (Retd), CEO and Managing Director HMEL (HPCL-Mittal Energy Limited) took over as acting chairperson of governing council of LNMIIT. Mr. Das is a B. Tech (Hons.) from IIT, Kharagpur. He has also completed his Master of Business Administration from Southern Cross University, Australia. Originally from the Indian Administrative Service, he has over 25 years of vast, diverse and wide-ranging experience in administration and management.

On assuming charge, he addressed the faculty and sought their support in making the institute amongst the best in the country.

Workshop on Nurturing Faculty

On the advice of Governing Council of LNMIIT, a series of short workshops on 'Nurturing Faculty Members towards Excellence at Work Place' were conducted by Mr. V Krishnan, (former) Global Head of Human Resource Development, HCL Technologies Ltd. and member, Governing Council, LNMIIT on April 18 and 19, 2016.

Each workshop spanned a duration of 2.5 hours, and for an audience of about 18 to 22 faculty members. There will be 4 to 6 modules of the same spread throughout 2016.

Fiddler on the Roof

In a major treat for theater play lovers, the students of LNMIIT led by Vartika Sharma staged a Musical-Comedy-Drama 'Fiddler on the Roof' -- a story about tradition, religion, love, and about Tevye, the father of five daughters, who attempts to maintain his Jewish religious and cultural traditions as outside influences encroach upon the family's lives.

A musical comedy on the life of a milkman bringing family traditions in marrying off his three daughters, what began with a hymn to tradition made the audience witness love, religion, marriage and joy influencing cultural traditions that surround family lives.

>> Update

Institute has applied for UGC NAAC Accreditation and is awaiting the visit of NAAC team for final certification.

Nostalgia

NOSTALGIA, an event organized by the cultural council on 16 April 2016, was the occasion for the students to look back at the time that they spent in the campus and the education that they had acquired during the four year time period.

Everything eventually ends, but with every end comes a new beginning. Although the event carried a tinge of sadness, the students seemed to have fun reviewing their past memories. The Director gave his best wishes to all the students and wished them success and accomplishments in all their future endeavors. To add some fun they were also graced with specific titles based on their unique personality. Thereafter, there was a series of dance and music performances by the Y-12 students.

And finally the batch video filled the atmosphere with memories and tears of joy and sorrow.

Most of our life is a series of images. They pass by us like towns on the highway. But sometimes, a moment stuns us as it happens. And we know that this instant is more than a fleeting image. We know that this moment... every part of it... will live on forever.

Other Events

LNMIIT HACKATHON 1.0

LNMIIT's first, full-scale Hackathon event was held on April 17, 2016. Hackathon, an event in which computer programmers and others involved in software development, including graphic designers, interface designers and project managers, collaborate intensively on software projects, had many participants.

It brought together undergraduate students, graduate students, faculty and staff, showcasing LNMIIT's growing technical culture.

SELL WITH E-CELL

The event's main motive is to make the students test their entrepreneurial skills and compete with each other in order to win and prove themselves to be great entrepreneurs. Organized on March 16, 2016, it witnessed an overwhelming response from the students, and a significant revenue of Rs 65,000 was generated during the four hours of the main event.

SEVEN BILLION ACTS OF GOODNESS

Turning stress in to inner stability is an art of stable mind. If we understand how to treat failure and enjoy success, life can be more under control and harmonious. We can realize the inner strength by knowing yourself and learning LIFE SKILLS. For this purpose, a talk session was on 18th March 2016 by Mr. Ram Singhal from Prajapita Brahmakumaris Ishwariya VishwaVidhyalya

UDDHAR

UDDHAR, is an initiative started by the students of LNMIIT, involved in the Mess Workers Education Program (MWEP).

The idea is to teach them basic human skills such as unity, coordination, presence of mind etc. via means of fun games and sports. Games like tug of war, dodge ball, partner-races were conducted.

>> QUICK NEWS

LNMIITIAN MAKES IT TO FORBES 30 UNDER 30!

Our prestigious alumnus, Mr. Saket Modi, CEO of Lucideus Tech has been declared as a part of Forbes 30 under 30 list for 2016!

SENATE FELICITATION 2015-16

The Senate Felicitation 2016 took place on 10th April'16.

The Senate of 2015-16 was rewarded for their year of success, and the new Senate took over charge for the session 2016-17.

Penning Down

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BROKEN TIME

Ashish Singh, Y14

I'm so lost in this world full of darkness

With my arms reluctantly outstretched wide

The only thing I find is emptiness

Isolated and left alone, no reason to try

The only thing left is to sit and cry.

Slowly inching forward, nothing in tune

Bumping into hardships and misfortune.

Stitching together tiny torn pieces of will

Life is nothing but a trek uphill.

Dreaming about the happy moments in life

Is a fantasy just for my shivering mind to please

Happiness seems to be a corner in a circular room

As I plunge into the pool of misery and gloom.

Taken aback with the speed at which things move around

Life falls apart repeatedly without a sound

Pushing the rebels of mishaps and regrets out of the way

Nothing seems to work as the darkness is here to stay.

Will it stop or does it never cease?

Constantly ripped apart by the axe of the punisher

The body and soul lapsed in perpetual time

It needs nothing but a moment I find

With each swing of a pendulum and tick of the clock.

The world stays dark and there's nowhere to flock

I stay here in the dark hoping for love, hoping for light.

Life moves on, and there's only me in this fight.

I find a crack in the clock, a crack in time

A crack in my heart, cracks in my mind

Take me back to when it all started

So I can stop being broken hearted

If I'd really known before what I needed most of all

I would've stayed where my heart was with my soul

I do care for what once used to be mine

Got nothing right now, just blurred reflections...

Of broken time

Ankit Anand, Y14

Deep inside, I'm everything that I'm not. A world-class musician, a homeostatic hermit, a fabulous footballer, a great comedian, a remarkable convincer, a marketing legend or a successful farmer. The reason why I'm all these different people is pretty much the same why I ain't.

Yes, it sounds immensely paradoxical, but there is a parallel universe somewhere; and unlike the one we inhabit, it must be having me in an altogether different avatar. I might be playing violin there, or I could be that epic sage who can control his body temperature/temper. Better still, I might be dribbling past Messi—be it any given universe, he's meant to play football out there or I could be making eyes watery with my jokes. I might very well be working on the 94th floor as a prime negotiator for MNCs or I could be the pawnbroker in the dubious art of selling products to those who don't really need them.

If not, I might be happy under the sun in a house overlooking a vast field of rice. Like I said, I could be everything I'm not. I just can't be sure about anything anymore. If you still aren't convinced, then I neither blame you nor me. We just happen to be in the wrong universe right now!

it sounds immensely paradoxical, but there is a parallel universe somewhere; and unlike the one we inhabit, it must be having me in an altogether different avatar.

Subir Verma, Y13

GRAVEYARD

Destination is final, route varies

Travel strikes hard, bitter is the graveyard

Nerves chilled, breath frozen

Encrypted their deeds lie the ghostmen

Black land beside the countryside

Scares the innocent dead leaves of it

Every wind tells a story unwritten often

Dumb the next is, deaf the next is

The land wet in tears , mere water

Identity unidentified, expectations unexpected

Death is food

Soul feeds emotions hard

This is a graveyard...

Have You Ever Tasted the Raindrops?

Ayush Maheshwari, Y13

Looking in your eyes
I felt myself falling in love with you
You said I love you
And I said it too

We went to our very own special spot
For no real reason at all
We sat and talked and looked at each other
And then the rain began to fall

We could have left just as quick as we came
But no, you wanted to stay in the rain
You asked me a question I'll never forget
Have you ever tasted the raindrops?

I looked at you funny and you gave me a sigh
The cutest look, as I wondered, why?
Why, did you ask me to taste the rain?
Well, what did I have to lose or gain?

I watched you with a careful eye
And did the same as you
You were looking up at the cloudy sky
But my eyes were stuck on you like glue

I lifted my head to look at the sky
And closed my eyes really tight
Just as I thought I'd caught a raindrop
You suddenly held me tight

I opened my eyes with slight alarm
As you kissed me soft and sweet
I remember that kiss like it was yesterday
I still feel those raindrops on my cheek

I tasted the raindrops like I never had before
It was worth every second of bliss
Every time I think of that moment
I think of my raindrop kiss

We sat close together on that one special rock
And we held each other tight
Then almost as suddenly as it came
The sun came out from beneath the rain

The most beautiful colors I've ever seen
Came out on the western sky
The sun was setting and the moment was perfect
More than any money could buy

As the sun slowly set and the sky lit up
You began carving our names in our special rock
I told you I would never forget this moment
In my heart this memory is locked

As our names were finished and permanently engraved
We watched the sun finish its day
We slowly got up to leave this place
Which was a year ago this May

I haven't been to that spot in a year
Where did all the time go?
I will visit this place alone this time
And I will finally have to let go

This memory will be in my heart forever
But you will not remain in my mind
I don't know if that love, will be seen again
For that love I cannot find

I will go to this spot as we promised we would
But you will not be there this time
Why is it that you can't keep your promise?
I know that I'm keeping mine
Never again will I taste the raindrops
The way I did with you
And when I go to this spot again
I will say goodbye to you.

IN OTHER WORDS
- Jhumpa Lahiri

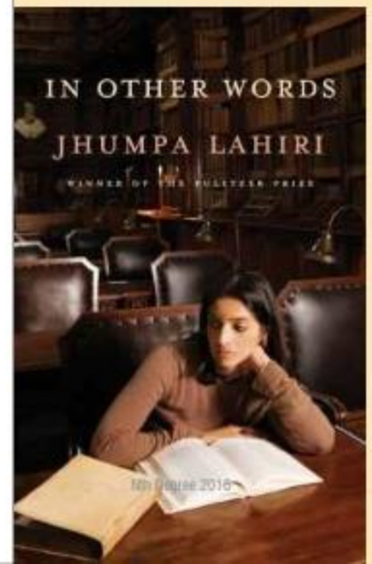
Bhavik Thakkar, Y14

The book is an account of a person fallen in love, with the language she has always admired. It is a journey of feeling alienated from yourself, your mother tongue, yet not giving up on the passion of learning Italian.

Post her trip to Florence after college, Lahiri was bewitched by the Italian language. She took several classes after returning to America but her thirst to learn more of Italian didn't seem to quench. Therefore, she decided to move to Italy to be with her love. She writes, "When you're in love, you want to live forever. You want the emotion, the excitement you feel to last. Reading in Italian arouses a similar longing in me. I don't want to die, because my death would mean the end of my discovery of the language. Because every day there will be a new word to learn. Thus true love can represent eternity."

Lahiri describes the two languages as her babies, English, the carefree and strong one, the one who can describe itself and Italian, her newborn baby, the one which she wants to hold in her arms. It has to grow and sleep.

The book is a fantastic account of Lahiri's linguistic exile and alienation from herself. It is a story of the troubles and heartbreaks she had to surmount in this journey.



It was surely a pleasure to read and a book that will find its way to your bookshelf.

Somewhere Lost

Srishti Bhardwaj, Y14

See the lights, shining bright
And the core of the crux' insight.
Meaninglessly backing the pain,
There stands a world going insane.
If only the distress had swayed away,
There would have been no hell to pay.
When one feels the truth in my move,
That day I would be lying there aloof.
And a thrilling ride to the lost paradise,
This seems a slice in cries.
And the dusky view through window pane,
Retaliates none of the fame.
Splashing back to the gloom,
With a box mingled with fume.
Then rushes in a far crossland,
Which only seems to expand.
A feeling that bursts into a fire of love,
Is turning off this curve.
The deep desire of dedication,
Is leading mood into sensation.
My dreams lie out there as a myth,
A deep hypocrisy on it, is what is filth.
Only if I could learn to figure out the mess,
All of it would have been pressed.
A thirst of the corner beside,
Giving little time to burn that side.
The upside down is meant to pump in more,
A way to the dark now stands knocking at the door.

IMPACT OF SOCIAL NETWORKING SITES ON SOCIETY

Shivangi Sharma, Y14

The social networking phenomenon has emerged over the past ten years. In that short time span, social networking sites have grown from a niche to a mass online activity in which tens of millions of people are engaged, both in their leisure time and at work. Online social networking is a type of virtual communication that allows people to connect with each other. This concept arises from the basic need of human beings to stay together in groups forming a community.

Human beings have always sought to live in a social environment. The proliferation of social networking sites and their pervasion in everyday practices is affecting the way in which modern societies manage their social networks. The increasing dependence on technology for basic communication also highlights the importance of analyzing how social networking sites are affecting daily processes.
Wikipedia defines social networking sites as an online platform that focus on building and reflecting social networks or social relations amongst those who share similar interests. People join social networking sites because it gives them an opportunity to express their views, a feel of independence and self-esteem.

There have been significant interests and concerns about the risks on online social networking sites because of easy access to personal information and the anonymity that the system allows. A number of public cases of bullying and identity theft have put this issue in the public arena. Using the information available on the social networking sites, one can easily determine the physical location of a person. Social networking sites are becoming a threat to the privacy of an individual. Some of the prominent drawbacks of social networking sites are : firstly, time-consuming, secondly,leaking of personal information to a stranger, thirdly, information posted can be used against the person responsible, and lastly, biological effect of social networking sites on people. Social networking site users face severe health risks because they have a decreased face to face contact and become addicted to the virtual world of relationships. Social networking sites have played a significant role in making people become more isolated. The lack of face to face contact can influence mental performances and other health related problems. It also affects the productivity of an individual who uses the social networking sites. Some of the people are so addicted to social networking sites that they can go mad because of it. It's like people being immersed in their virtual lives and forgetting about the physical world around them. This addiction can take over several normal day to day routines such as eating, sleeping, etc.

Human beings have always sought to live in a social environment. The proliferation of social networking sites and their pervasion in everyday practices is affecting the way in which modern societies manage their social networks. The increasing dependence on technology for basic communication also highlights the importance of analyzing how social networking sites are affecting daily processes.

But as we know, each coin has two sides, and same is the case here. The most prominent plus point of social networking sites is that it connects people from all around the world. From old mates to the people we have just met, it promotes communication in every sphere. Also, now, since the social networking site has become a major part of almost all the people living on this planet, it is used extensively to make people aware about the current affairs in every niche of this world. It helps in building relationships and only because of these networking sites, people don't have to care about the distance that separates them, as they are only a click away! Now, people don't wait for the postmen to deliver their letters or a telegram. Instead, they can video chat via social networking sites to interact. Now, the 40,075 km (perimeter of the earth) can be covered easily with just one click. Now, we don't have to waste eighty days to travel around the world, it takes only eighty seconds to cover!

The growth of social networking sites shows a significant change in the social and personal behaviour of Internet users. Social networking sites have become an essential medium of communication and entertainment among the young adults. Though it has started to affect the daily activities of normal human beings, the popularity of social networking sites is not going to reduce in the near future.
Everything in this world can be used for a bad purpose as well as for a good one. It is us who can make the difference and utilize social networking sites wisely for the benefit of developing social bonds across the geographical borders. However, the nefarious acts of cyber criminals, have to be brought to the fore and stringent measures should be taken to curb the menace. Cyber laws have to be fortified with an advancement in rules making sure that the violators do not escape after committing a crime, at the cost of societal values. As said by Mark Zuckerberg, the creator of the worldwide sensation, Facebook,

"Giving the people the right to share, makes the world even more transparent"

Social networking sites have become an essential medium of communication and entertainment among the young adults. Though it has started to affect the daily activities of normal human beings, the popularity of social networking sites is not going to reduce in the near future.

"....OLD- Reigns, Never Resigns....."

Akshi Agarwal, Y15

The only thing constant in life is CHANGE

It is transient. It keeps moving ahead, leaving us with - experiences and memories. We all seek memories rather! On travelling to BHARTI MANDIR, I was looking at people and the nearby places. The Rajasthani ladies veiled in their dupattas, the men in dhotis and an old woman feeding her crying grandson under the scorching heat. The affection was all around and the pious sound of the temple bells mesmerized every inch of my soul. I had always wondered how it would be like to be in India at the time when my grandmother had no grey locks, when she was young and stout- the 'Old India'. Old is gold. Far from the city life's chaos, it has its own aroma. The air having no smoke, no tweets and likes to worry about. Life is smooth and simple.

I never knew what an outlying village would be like. City fellows usually visualize it as flaky and dusty, but for me, it was as soothing as watching a river flow.

Do we know where our soul lies? Do we know what is contentment and happiness? Does going to a shopping complex or watching a movie on a multi screen define satisfaction?

These thoughts linger in my head whenever I try to look for what I need. I don't know whether Mr. Aamir Khan finds "Incredible India" to be "Tolerant India", whether the campaign of "Digital India" will be successfully finished by 2020 or not. I just know that we all need that old India back. 'Old' here does not mean that it should go back to being less advanced. But going back to our 'Old India' aims to preserve the aesthetic beauty of the place and its people. It is the act of reblooming the iris of 'Karma' and 'Dharma'.

The essence of my whole journey can be given in a few words- "How much can we mask ourselves under the 'western winds' when our souls are coloured with earth."

The essence of my whole journey can be given in a few words- "How much can we mask ourselves under the 'western winds' when our souls are coloured with earth."

we germinate

we grow, we mature

we rise high, try to rise higher

even higher, higher and higher

but our roots bind us to our soil.

our roots bind us to the REAL INDIA, our INDIA

MY ENGINEERING QUOTIENT

```
If ( you keep your ethics alive)
{
("you will succeed");
}
 else
{
("null");
}
```

Neeraj Dubey, Y13

SOCIAL OR ANTI-SOCIAL?

Look up from your phone, shut down that display,
Take in your surroundings and make the most of today,
Just one real connection is all it can take,
To show you the difference that being there can make,
-Gary Turk

Give it a second and try to think,
Do you use the internet or it uses you?
Hope you have your answer!
And yes, you are right,
You have become a slave to this technology,
And you simply cannot hide.
No matter how hard you try,
It won't give you a chance to fly.
Your best friend 'The Facebook',
Made for utility, used for stalking.
Yes, it gives you a way of self-promotion, but without any emotions.
You click pictures, put them on your wall,
Get some likes and think that's all?
Sticking to your phone day and night,
Will only lead you to a place, where there's no one by your side.
Making memories with your friends, the best pleasure one can have,
But you can't get it with a WhatsApp group perhaps.

Maybe it is time to pull the plug,
And move out of this virtual smug.
Quit it and feel the amazing sense of freedom,
Share the smiles and spare the 'smileys'.
Just give your love and keep your 'like'.

Nitin Raj, Y14

THE SPIRIT OF A FIGHTER

Life is a wealth of avalanches of abundance,
You are the fellow who has to decide,
Whether you will do it or toss aside.

You are the fellow who makes up your mind,
Whether you'll lead or linger behind,
Whether you will try for the goal that's afar
Or just be content to stay where you are.

Take it, or leave it, here's something to do
Just think it over-it's all up to you

Spare a Smile

DHAIRYA DUGAR, Y14

A Patel family in Gujarat was puzzled when the coffin of their dead mother arrived from the US. It was sent by one of their daughters. The dead body was very tightly squeezed inside the coffin, with no space left in it .When they opened the lid, they found a letter on top addressed to her brothers and sisters:

Dear Chandrakant bhai, Arvind bhai, Mohan and Varsha

I am sending Ba's body to you, since it was her last wish that she should be cremated in the compound of our ancestral home in Gujarat. Sorry, I could not come along as all of my paid leaves are consumed. You will find inside the coffin, under Ba's body, 12 cans of cheese, 10 packets of Toblerone chocolates and 8 packets of Badam. Please divide these among all of you .On Ba's feet you will find a new pair of Reebok shoes (size 10) for Mohan. There are also 2 pairs of shoes for Radha's and Lakshmi's sons. Hope the sizes are correct. Ba is wearing 6 American T-shirts. The large size is for Mohan. Just distributee the rest among yourselves. The 2 new Jeans that Ba's wearing are for the boys. The Swiss watch that Reema wanted is on Ba's left wrist. Shanta masi, Ba is wearing the necklace, earrings and ring that you asked for. Please take them off her.

The 6 white cotton socks that Ba is wearing must be divided among my nephews. Please distribute all these fairly.

Love

Patel

PS: If you need anything else please let me know soon, Bapuji is also not feeling too well nowadays.

The dead body was very tightly squeezed inside the coffin, with no space left in it .When they opened the lid, they found a letter on top addressed to her brothers and sisters:

कुछ मंज़र ऐसे ही होते हैं...

ईशांत राजपुरोहित, Y14

कुछ मंज़र ऐसे ही होते हैं,
लफ़्ज़ों में बयान करूँ तो छोटे से ही होते हैं,
थिरकती धुन भाने सी लगती है,
चमचमाती धुप मन को खिला सा देती है,
सामने अल्फाज़ भी बेडियाँ तोड़ देते है,
कुछ मंज़र बस ऐसे ही होते हैं।

लाखों कहावते हैं -
रात के बाद होता सवेरा है
पता नहीं मुझे, की क्या होता है;
होना है जो, वो हो के रहता है

कहने को तो ये सिर्फ दो अल्फाज़ हैं,
पर गौर से समझो तो यही ज़िन्दगी है,
कुछ पल लम्हे से बन जाते है
कुछ मंज़र बस ऐसे ही होते हैं।

मेरी रूह से पूछो , बतलाएगी वो,
मेरी आँखों में देखो, कुछ दिखाएगी वो,
एक ख्वाहिश जो थी अधूरी,
एक आरज़ू हुई यूँ पूरी,
वो मुक्तगू न जाने कैसे हुई,

कुछ मंज़र ऐसे ही होते हैं।

Gunfire

Ishita Parakh, Y13

Under the broken lines,
Beneath the shady tomb,
I went and drew my confines,
I went and built my troupe.
Under the blazing sun,
Beyond the horizon, which is blue,
I saw that flaming zeal,
but I saw the pyre too.

My warriors are set and done,
they've had their share in gore.
And while we stand here in pain,
our pride in doubt, our badge in stain,
the cloud in dust and the rust maimed,
There's gunfire, oh gunfire,
The foes yell fire, oh gunfire.
There's fire, oh gunfire,
The foes conspire, oh, in ire
There's ire, oh their pyre,
will bleed from within me.

Amidst the sky, now grey,
my quail will glide away.
They'll come and quell the ravage,
The clan will be reborn, even if the hero's slain
This war has been waged, avenge all this wreckage.

My warriors are set and done,
they've had their share in gore
And while we stand here pained,
our pride in doubt, our badge in stain,
the cloud in dust and the rust maimed,
There's gunfire, oh gunfire,
The foes yell fire, oh gunfire.
There's fire, oh gunfire,
The foes conspire, oh, in ire
There's ire, oh their pyre,
will bleed from their sheen.

Those warheads will rise and blaze,
Zeppelins will hover over this stage, where we perform,
one last time, our very own country's song.
Those warheads will rise and blaze,
under the Zeppelin's gaze,
and we'll be standing strong,
watching those rebels shed what they stained ours red.

My warriors are set and done,
they've had their share in gore
And while we stand here strong,
and with our battle won, our badge in pride,
the cloud in triumph and the force in game,
It was gunfire, oh gunfire,
The foes yelled fire, oh gunfire.
We fired, oh gunfire,
The foes lied tired, oh, in mire
It was ire, oh their pyre,
will bleed from their sheen.

लाखों ख्वाहिशें लेके यूँ घर से निकले थे...

SHASHANK SHEKHAR SINGH, Y13

फिर हवा का रुख बदला और तूफान से सामना हुआ...
फिर भी बिना डरे हर कोई साथ आगे बढ़ता गया...
ज़ोर पूरा दिया पर असर नहीं हो रहा था...
मुश्किलें बढ़ रही थी क़ाफ़िला बढ़ता ही रहा...

इस पार आया तो देखा सबकुछ जा चुका है...
मैं तो आगया पर साथी छूट चुके हैं...
तब जाके होश आया तो मेरे होश ही उड़ गए...
तूफान तो बस मुझे सपनो से बाहर निकालने आया था...

कुछ जीना चाहते थे कुछ को जीना पड़ा...
कुछ तसल्ली नहीं सच्ची कुछ ने दोखा दे दिया...
मेरे सपनो की तस्वीर में काला बादल छा गया...
इस तूफान में मेरा जहाँ लुट गया...

आज सोचता हूँ खुद को ही कोसता हूँ...
की क्यूँ उम्मीद लगायी क्यूँ सपनो में रहा...
ये तो वक़्त की कशमकश है जिससे कोई ना लड़ सका...
लोग आते हैं और याद बन के चले जाते हैं...

कुछ खास हैं अटूट दोस्ती या प्यार में बदल जाते हैं...
बस इतनी सी ख्वाइश है की कुछ खास अपने वो पास ही रहे...
कभी मुड़ के देखूं तो पीछे ना सही बगल में ही मिले...
ज़िन्दगी की भागम-भाग में भी चन्द पल निकाल सके...
फुर्सत में ना सही परेशानी में ही याद करे...

दूरियां चाहे जितनी भी हो दिल के करीब रहे...
ताकि उस तूफान से कह सकूं फक्र से मैं भी की...
तेरी हर दरकार तुझसे हुई हर तकरार के बाद भी...
वो थे, हैं और सदा साथ रहेंगे...

Aditi Maheshwari, Y13

STATELESS MIND...

It's what I have, it's what I will...
The moments that are, the present that's still
Life seems sober after a drink or two
And the silence plays riddles without a clue

The impressions of the past, the fear of the future
The taste of the tongue and the twisted emotions
Protected by a wall, the inner self hides
The surroundings were evil and dark was the light.

Every living soul that I passed on my way
The hearts were meant to join but the minds, meant to break
The magic of life was a thoughtless world
Giving things a thought would take the illusion away

Searching for myself and keeping what's inside
Running from the feelings and jealousy was the pride
Of all I am left, is in a state of stateless mind
Thinking turned out to be evil and love... I denied.

The Lesson Learnt

Vishal K Nair, Y13

"A for Apple, B for Boy, C for Cat, D for Dog"... hiatus. Can't this be D for Dustbin instead? Shouldn't every Indian be taught what a dustbin is and what is its importance? Actually, there should be a morning pledge in every school, like the one we have currently- "India is my country and all Indians are my brothers and sisters...". The pledge could be something like - "India is my country and all Indians should use dustbins." Believe me, that is not insane at all. Literally, our people are so strange, littering all over the place-- be it on the road, or throwing waste from the window of a train and then complaining that India is not neat and clean. The youth of this nation is mean and selfish; they don't do anything for the country, but demand everything out of it- this was Mr. Gautam's answer to a satire I pricked him with. His scolding and the lesson he taught me through his act, had a deep impact on me.

I was on my way to college from my native place Chittor. The Udaipur-Jaipur passenger train was on time and I managed to get a window seat, which indeed braced me up for the six hour long journey. At the next stoppage, my privacy was disturbed by a young gentleman who came and sat right next to me. I didn't pay any attention and kept on reading Chetan Bhagat's book "What Young India Wants" (I generally carry these sort of books to impress fellow passengers, especially girls). Mr. Gautam seemed very systematic, he placed all his luggage on the top shelf and made himself comfortable. Time passed on. Soon, the train was in its full swing and I started feeling hungry; I looked at Mr. Gautam

and he was already eating some biscuits. With a great rush I picked up my bag and took out a packet of Uncle Chips so that he wouldn't offer me his biscuits. While eating, I noticed that Mr. Gautam took a paper bag out of his bag, and instead of throwing the biscuit packet outside the window he placed it in that paper bag.

My amazement went unescaped, to which Mr. Gautam opened the stage for discussion by giving a smile and saying - "You can also place those plastic covers of your chips in this bag" . I asked him directly - "Why do you need to do this, I mean, taking so much of pain by carrying a paper bag and collecting the litter, and then keeping it aside? That's totally strange." First, he asked my name and then said - "Dear Vishal, actually I am doing my bit. I am contributing my part in keeping my country neat and clean. This country is taking so much of a pain for our people, can't we take this much pain to keep it clean?" I bombarded him with a satire - "With crores of people (including literate people like me) not giving a damn about what a dustbin is meant for, this effort of yours hardly matters in making India clean" (my real intention was just to prick him a little), but as soon as he replied- "A for apple..." , I was deeply crushed.

I affectionately saw Mr. Gautam off at the Ajmer station and my empty Uncle Chips packet became my companion for the rest of the journey.

Grab a paper bag today! (And yes...only paper bags)
Happy Dustbinning...!!

> "The youth of this nation is mean and selfish; they don't do anything for the country, but demand everything out of it."

AND WHEN YOU LEFT...

Uma Bhatia, Y15

"Daddy, I don't want to go there. These people scare me when you're not around." Ravi was left teary eyed when he recalled the words of his then four year old daughter, and now a successful IAS officer. Sitting alone in the dark room, he only had his subconscious mind, and his soul drowned in the sea of memories by his side.

As he turned one more photograph in the old, dusty photo album that captured his small and happy family- his young, beautiful wife and his little daughter; the cutest girl on the earth, as he used to call her. He was suddenly taken back to the darkest night of his life. The night which had destroyed his entire world, the night which had ironically followed one of the happiest days of his life; because it was the day when he had signed the papers of his first house, where he had dreamt of bringing his small world, his happy family, and turn that house into home. Hardly, did he know that all those dreams, all the happy moments and his world would come crashing down in a fraction of a second. The screeching sound of that truck, the haunting sound of the horns, the flowing blood, still made his heart quiver.

The accident that night had ruined everything. It had taken away a three-year-old innocent girl's mother and left the little angel handicapped. He still remembered how she used to bury herself in his arms and cry for hours, terrified and frightened, when other children of her age teased her about her lost leg.

"You are my strong angel, baby. And why be afraid of these people when you have your daddy who will never leave you alone", he used to tell her planting a kiss on her forehead. On hearing him say this, the priceless smile that she would give him through her tears was the only source of energy of his soul to get up, be strong and live again. They became each other's family, each other's solitude, a reason to live and the strength to stand up again every time they felt weak.

People leave, and it's the bitter truth of life; no one can stay forever. Somewhere deep in his heart he also knew that he would have to leave someday. Every morning, he would wake up wishing that he would be able to make his angel strong enough to stand in this world even when he would not be by her side. The feeling of contentment he used to get on being successful in his task was everything he had ever desired for.

Running his fingers through the last photograph of the album, he felt delighted to see his strong and successful daughter, who was now herself a mother. He felt ecstatic when he could see how his little angel never allowed the wheelchair to be a weakness for her entire life. The photograph, on the other hand, made his heart heavy, for he wished that the dark room and the lonely house could hear the laughter of his strong girl now.

His thoughts came to a halt when the phone rang. He closed the album, got up slowly and picked the phone.

"Daddy, how are you? It has been so long since I last saw you. I'll be there by the evening. See you soon, and smiling!", said the voice on the other side, the voice of his little angel.

People leave, and it's the bitter truth of life; no one can stay forever. Somewhere deep in his heart he also knew that he would have to leave someday.

Rishikesh

Pulkit Garg, Y15

After a prolonged season of examinations, I needed a trip that could satisfy my senses and give me some adrenaline rush. The moment I surfed the internet, all my focus narrowed on Rishikesh. Rishikesh is located in the foothills of the Himalayas and is often nicknamed as 'Yoga Capital of the World'. It offers a blend of beauty and adventure to its visitors, and thus I couldn't stop driving to such a paradise. I set off from Delhi at around 11 pm in the night, and reached Rishikesh in the morning around 5am. The landscape in front of me stretched across like a canvas. The Ganges running next to the winding road and cutting across the thick forests, was a sight to behold. 'Parmarth Niketan' was my next stop, and yes, it's one of the best places to stay in Rishikesh if you want to be in the nature's embrace, peacefully. After visiting the ghats on The Holy Ganges, I was finally ready for some adventure.

Soon, I landed up in a rafting boat alongside my family, all set to row the boat through the splashing white waters, thanks to my prior online bookings. After a 14km long extravaganza, the action shifted to the famous 'Arti' on the ghats at Parmarth Niketan and the auspicious presence of Pujya Swami Chidanand Ji Maharaj made it even better. A peaceful evening ended, with me strolling around the markets of Rishikesh. Next morning, after refreshing ourselves with a sumptuous breakfast, we set out towards our first destination of the day. We landed up in Rajaji National Park to get a closer look at the rich flora and fauna of the Shivaliks. The jungle safari was really pleasing,as well. Although, we couldn't spot a tiger, a range of fauna satisfied our appetite.

The best part of the journey was in the evening, when we sat on the ghats, gazing at the clear sky, which surely every Delhite longs for. The cold breeze blew over the Ganges and kissed my face and yes. words could not describe the feeling of serenity that I was experiencing then. The next day we got in our shoes early in the morning and set off to take a holy bath in Haridwar at the famous 'Har Ki Paudi'. Soon, we were on our way back to Delhi. On our way back we had a sumptuous lunch at 'Cheetal Grand' near Muzaffarnagar, Uttar Pradesh.

Even though that trip came to an end, it comes alive every time I see those snaps taken during the trip; and yes, Rishikesh is a real paradise that never fails to please its visitors.!

The best part of the journey was in the evening, when we sat on the ghats, gazing at the clear sky, which surely every Delhite longs for.

Sonia Gandhi - 12th Richest in the World?

(or)

Was Huffington Post Forced to remove the name of Sonia Gandhi as the 12th Richest Person in World?

Vivek K Tiwari, Y15

Initially when Huffington Post listed Sonia Gandhi as the 12th richest person in the world, amounting 2 billion dollars as net worth, it was no surprise to us. We were accustomed to bad governance and the plethora of scams accompanying it. Soon it was dusted like every other issue that has called bigger names for clarification.

There had been a lot of controversy regarding it. I don't have any claims to make. I am a simple Indian student worried about where we are headed. Are we really chasing our dreams or are we being forced to live in the illusion of our dreams ?

It was not only Huffington Post that ranked Sonia Gandhi in its list. Even Business Insider ranked Gandhi as the fourth richest world leader, richer than the Queen Elizabeth and The Sultan of Oman.

And what did we do about it. We set debates, news agencies called different experts, politicians to discuss the issue. They played the blame game, raised their TRPs, got publicity, justified that their party is best and we're off to bed. Next day they debated again but with lesser intensity and soon they forgot and moved on. But, what if it was true? 2 billion dollars? And we believed it blindly. Why were the reports not made public?

We still don't know what the truth is, no clarifications. Huffington post never disclosed their methodology, neither did the Business Insider. It all came to them from a third party 'CelebrityNetWorth.com'. Who knows where they had this information from or it was just another blame game trick.

I am just here to say, what did we do to verify it? We should not have left any stone unturned to know the truth.

Huffington Post washed their hands off the matter quoting 'Our editors have been unable to verify the amount, removed the link, and regret any confusion.'

I am well aware that we have those capabilities to unravel it.

Question are yet to be answered. And this hints to another question, are we really hitting HSBC list holder or black money holder hard? What if the world leaders have suppressed it? Or some of our own government leaders have assets and accounts in foreign banks!

There were a lot of articles, mine is not new, I am just refreshing the your memory and perhaps deepening the wounds of defaulters and termites of our growth.

In the end, I want answers, the truth, I wish our generation has the determination to face the harsh realities and such controversies don't get away unnoticed and blank. There had been a few good moves but, were they enough or just illusions.

"Black Money! Black Money! Black Money! Where are you? When will you be back to us, to help poor Indians during disasters, droughts, economy instability and what worse?"

> It was not only Huffington Post that ranked Sonia Gandhi in its list. Even Business Insider ranked Gandhi as the fourth richest world leader, richer than the Queen Elizabeth and The Sultan of Oman.

Sonali Gupta, Y14

The B Wing

I slide the glass pane of the window, stretch my arms and take a deep breath so that I am able to take in all the air in one go. Every night past midnight, when there is less chaos around, I would move out of my room, go to the window and look at the hills. These hills having different shades, a velvet touch as their own brown and green blend with the night's black. They are my guide. I would turn on my favorite radio-station, drop the volume down, and let the slow music humming in the background affect me.

What I feel standing here is nothing new. These feelings have been penned down several times by a number of people; and I realize it then, that there are so many of us away from our homes, sharing the same emotions. These winds must have flown over my home. I stare at the stars scattered in the black sky which is shared by my homeland too. I look at the hills and ask them about my family, and in that moment, so far and yet so close, I feel for the place I belong to. In every fraction of a second I long for my loved ones.

These hills have seen my tears, the pain of separation. These hills have seen my attempts to find a particle, even the tiniest one, that can assure me the happiness of my parents. These hills have seen my joys and sorrows, and yet they stand so rigid and firm, teaching me to be...

> What I feel standing here is nothing new. These feelings have been penned down several times by a number of people; and I realize it then, that there are so many of us away from our homes, sharing the same emotions.

THE WANDERER

Vasundhara Dudeja, Y14

Bristles of fire,
Of the flames of flaw
Wings of feathers
Of the wounded claw

It was a spooky night
with the dark aglow.
The mad no dream;
a wanderer amongst the flock.

It was a day so bright,
The lights so raw,
Burning out the cliffs
Of the constant sorrow.

The man had been perched,
He had been tantalized.
His sins of wars
Had burned deep his insides.

With a shaven head
He had soaked through.
The scars on his hand,
A tinted blue.

He had seen them lit,
He had felt the slit.
He had seen them churn,
He had let it burn.

In a jiffy his whole life,
Came ablaze.
With the fuel of history,
He found his escape.

As the lights turned out;
The heartbeats slipped.
The withering rhythm,
Of the air so bleak.

His destination had arrived;
It was the wrong enclave.
The flames had long gone;
This was his fate.

The Academically Oriented India

Vageesha Sharma, Y13

Hello dear reader.

Do you know what you want to become when you grow up? Or have you already grown up and happen to be still unsure about it? Or have you achieved something and yet not finding it in the best place you want to be in right now? Or are you one of those lucky ones who are clear about what they want to be in future? Or are you 'in the making' of the best that suits you and are struggling with it? Even better, are you one of those who have become what they wanted to? I don't know who you are but you surely, are one of the above. Do not worry; there is nothing wrong with you. This is the story of almost every student in India.

Our parents have been very much concerned about our studies from the very day we were born. They want us to have a safe future, earn enough to satisfy our requirements and become mechanical. They believe that academia is the only ship that sails. According to them, Science, Commerce and Humanities is all that we have. Doctors, engineers, bank officials and managers are all that we should become. They need to get past the idea that education is distributed only in the course books . Sachin Tendulkar did not go to college, yet he is the heart of the nation and has achieved enough to write a book about his life. We gain knowledge in the process of growing up and working hard. Just like Sachin did.

Our parents might be die-hard fans of Sachin Tendulkar and Amitabh Bachchan, but they still do not accept when we want to do something that Gupta Ji's or Sharma Ji's sons are not doing. I understand that they want our life to be as smooth as possible, but if our passion is not accepted by our own parents, then will we ever consider our life smooth?

Apart from this, the Indian education system is not much in support of the students either. In our country, students are not given much ground to explore. What if I want to become a singer? Is science or mathematics going to help me there? I agree, basic education is necessary to frame the personality of a child. But it is rather unfair to restrict the options for scrutinising.

The scenario is not very different in colleges across India. What if an engineering student realises that engineering is not something he/she is best at? What if he wants to change his field of study? Parents are going to be very happy if he wants to go for an MBA or for civil services, because that involves a lot of academics, and a white collar job with a big fat package. On the other hand, Indian parents perhaps have some sort of grudges against performing arts and the so-called 'off-beat' career options. So, if you want to become a choreographer or a singer or an actor or a sportsperson or a photographer, then most parents will be reluctant in accepting it. They feel that these aren't 'safe' career options. They do not provide enough job security with little stability, the pay isn't good enough, there is a lot of struggle and what not. These are the stereotypes which are deep rooted in most of the domestic societies. We feel that these fields are meant to be hobbies and not career options. The basic reason behind this particular mind-set of Indians is that, when they think about these corporate world jobs, they see a lot of money. It is easy money.

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Right after you graduate, you have a job in your hand. Imagine just being 23 and having an annual 8 lakh package. On the other hand, a 23 year old writer will still be struggling with his first book. I feel very happy for the former, but I think that the writer needs to be backed-up. Let me tell you an interesting analogy about the bamboo tree. Although growing bamboo from seeds isn't practiced much, but once you plant a seed of bamboo, it takes around 5 years for it to come out of the ground; but as soon as it comes out of the ground, it grows up to 90 feet tall within 5 weeks.

Success comes to everyone who works hard, sooner or later. Then why do we have to go where the nerd herd goes? What about those football players and painters who are struggling with math and waiting for someone to understand that it is perfectly okay if they are not good at this stuff, that it is fine to be 23 and struggle with your first book because it is something you love to do and it is something that you are good at. Success cannot be defined merely in terms of money. Passion is what takes you to the zenith and not the words of anybody else telling you what to do.

There are so many students who do not know what they want to pursue as their career. There are final year students who suffer from anxiety just because even at such a crucial point of their career, they are unsure as to what should they take up in future.

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Shall we completely blame the student for this? I agree, that the planning could have been better, but then so could have been the support- the support from one's family, friends, and most of all, the support from the system. Why can't we have such a system where students have enough ground for exploration? Most colleges in India offer elective courses based on management and literature. But elective/minor courses in theatre, music, fine-arts etc aren't offered anywhere. Why can't we initiate something like that?

We cannot expect Dr. A.P.J Abdul Kalam to act like Rajnikanth. There is a quality residing in each one of us that makes us who we are. We just have to find what we love and start working towards it. Forcing students to do what they do not want to do is very unfair, rather brutal. Every year, India produces engineers, doctors, accountants who do not know the second thing about their fields. These are the people who suffer from stress and have a very hard life. These are the people who get lost in the crowd when they could have been pioneers of their fields. We should accept the fact that being academically sound is not the only road to success and a smooth life. Life is going to be smooth if we stay happy where we are and do what we love.

There is a quote by St. Catherine of Sienna which is the motto of my life, and I think that it should be for you as well, dear reader.

"If you are what you should be, you will set the whole world on fire."

THE ENGINEERING FRESHIE

Ayush Singh, Y15

The second semester to my college journey is about to come to an end. And here I sit at my desk, trying to scribble some of it down. Over the past few months I've lost people, people who've meant the world to me during this period of my life : friends, family, a loved one.

I've lost purpose, passion, and character. I've lost a part of me whom I deeply miss, but at the same time if I look back, if we look back, I've gained memories, wisdom, ambition, and experience that life has to offer in all its joys and sorrows. Here's a brief account of how the entire first year has been for all of us from a personal perspective. It also explains my semi-depressed state. Although things might change by the time I complete writing this and the present may differ for good or worse.

Like everyone else here, I came all the same, a bit defeated in purpose and at the same time fantasizing of all the joys that this new phase could possibly grant me. I came as a dreamer, seeker, and an explorer. And you know there are these small intricate details about college and life in general that kinda set up the entire stage. They primarily govern how this play is about to proceed.

For instance, the roommate you get? I feel truly blessed for having been paired with someone who is, err, tall.. but in most aspects totally the coolest guy ever! Or a courageous conversation you start at random with an acquaintance could form the basis of a long-term friendship in coming months. At the same time some light giggles and heavy laughter that you have shared today with someone; became comfortable with; felt close to.. will not exist tomorrow, you'll slowly find your different paths and drift away. Or yet again, a heated and hilarious argument about Ravana's virtues and Ramayana can help few intellectuals to bond; keeping them more involved than any of the cheap erotica they shelter in the mysterious folders of their hard-drive.

Like everyone else here, I came all the same, a bit defeated in purpose and at the same time fantasizing of all the joys that this new phase could possibly grant me. I came as a dreamer, seeker, and an explorer.

The first few months were busy, they involved exploration (sometimes forced by the large number of clubs), attending regular classes with desperate attempts to not fall asleep and grasp as much as we could; if anything. There were competitions, various club activities, and basically although we weren't studying the entire day or expected to; we were somehow still very busy.

And you see when you come from a rigorous studying schedule, it takes a while for the mind to embrace it's freedom, to realize things have changed, and that you can invest your time according to your personal needs. I was able to find shelter in the photography club which I have continued to frequent till date. Everyone slowly and gradually found a place where they belonged, while occasionally visiting others that interested them. It was the time when interactions were being made, when friendships both blossomed and wilted. Group-ism happened too, like wolves most found a pack and they'd flock together wherever they'd go. Oh and how can I forget initial-regrettable-maybe-not crushes. Given the uneven sex ratio, our expectations weren't too high; but what can a man do against it's basic primal weakness? It takes a while for him to realize that to have a counterpart, to fall in love, can be both treacherous and cherish-able. There was programming that happened to all of us, some actively pursued it, others.. not so much? But as I said earlier, we all had a place where we belonged. Apart from the technical goals we harbored, in all of us there existed either an artist, a musician, a strategist, a photographer, a writer, a dancer, a singer, an athlete and a dreamer. (Occasionally derailed by long hours of laziness, but that's part of this lifestyle too!)

What followed these months was important I would say, but troublesome at the same time. There were the much inevitable exams and even more inevitable results. Our batch was actually raised hell upon when it came to Mathematics - I, many failed that course and didn't do so well in some others. And this is definitely not something you should do or take inspiration from, but it was important, also somewhat inevitable (at-least for each and everyone). It allowed us to come in terms with ourselves and our parents (somewhat). It eventually forced us to find ways for managing our academic, extracurricular and social life. I don't know about the success rate in this aspect, but to those of you who have been able to, kudos guys and girls!

Moving on, the second semester was greeted with hard-to-follow-but-much-necessary resolves which were soon shattered by the athletic brilliance, tech wonder and artistic plethora that our fests brought us. For lot many of us it was the first time to witness something this huge and become a part in their very making. The fests passed by, leaving memories we'd all cherish and treasure; followed by the regular life and occasionally experienced highs or lows.

And then the ultimate collapse of things happened over the past few weeks for me. The few hours spent writing this have provided the much needed outlet although I've not been very detailed and precise, just dropping slight hints here and there. But the present is something, so bear with me?

The present involves me (as I said earlier) still sitting at my desk, scribbling these last few words as the hunger-inducing-certainly-intoxicating smell brews from my plate of maggi, while an open physics lab manual lays beside me trying to mentally harass and guilt me about the oncoming lab-exam preparation. At any moment, I will be invaded by maggi-hunters from the nearby rooms with their shining spoons and longing stomachs so let me type this in as fast as I can: College's possibly the best thing that can happen to you, in order to grow, to survive and to paddle through life successfully. I've experienced both personal joys and sorrows while here and treasure both the same. If it wasn't for the freedom and friends here, I would probably not experience these very highs this very way, and dealt with those sorrows to whatever extent I have. This is probably how it has been for everyone I think, and this is how I feel in this very spot of time.

College's possibly the best thing that can happen to you, in order to grow, to survive and to paddle through life successfully. I've experienced both personal joys and sorrows while here and treasure both the same.

Apart from that I know right now a lot of you might be having trouble finding your field of interest, and choosing a path or direction to follow. The peer pressure can be intense, with so many passionate-junkies around and everyone's hyped about internship in the summer or some programming course. But here's something you could do and find worth it : Take time to reflect on the year that went by and measure yourself emotionally, physically and mentally. You had the time to explore, to experience and that's what the entire first year was about I guess.. Now's the time to analyse that exploration, to retrospect.

By all means, do something productive the coming summers; but also come to terms with yourself, with all your personal grief, defeats, goals, and joys. Think about what's working out for you and what's not, and then choose some-small-achievable goals for the coming academic year.

Meanwhile, here's me sliding in not so deceptively the thought of coming exams by mentioning my maggi and lab manual for the second time. Oh and here come the hunters..

WHERE'S THE 'GOOD' IN GOODBYE?

Mahek Golchha, Y15

You've thrown the graduation cap in the air and your real life officially starts. No more late night cramming sessions in the overcrowded library, and no more college craziness with your friends. While you may have to shed tears saying goodbye to your high school pals, this time you will need a bunch of tissues to cross the stage after receiving the degree. As the college year winds up and the next set of graduates goes off into their pre-planned futures, the time spent at college will forever remain dear to all hearts. What other time in your life can you be so young and free, but still responsible and ambitious than while you're in college?

You may not see your college roommate ever again, or just chill out with friends after a frustrating, boring lecture. There would be no more saturday nights, no more unpaid bills, and most importantly, you will miss the freedom. Remember the first day of your college that was almost as if we've been chained to our parents' fences all our lives and now we were finally able to break free? Now where will you get the opportunity to try out a variety of classes? Or join a bunch of clubs? That's the best part about college, it gives us limitless possibilities. Someone once said, "Now that I'm out of college, all I think about is going to sleep to get up to go for work, and going to work so I can go home to sleep." Seriously though, do college students even have a regular sleep schedule? Our schedules may get packed with classes, studies, student organisations and work, but we still have the freedom to do what we want without any real consequences.

College makes us feel that the world is open, and that, we could do anything. We might feel completely frustrated with our academics and may not have plans lined up for after we graduate, but still, we have a helping hand in almost every building we walk into, in the college campus. You get to fall down and get up again, with support. That's the beauty of college life, and surely, you can never get these years back, the years that how our lives would end up was completely based on our own judgments. Either way, embrace these years for what they represent: a semi-adult with a campus full of possibilities. And lastly, every story has an end, but in life, every end is a new beginning.

"Don't cry because its over, smile because it happened."

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Tanya Jha, Y13

Unwritten Verse

Unnoticed and dormant
Formless I lie
Resting patiently, overlooked upon
Charred ruins to the wandering eye

I am the musings of a little boy
The remnants of an old soul
I ring with the giggles of a girl
Struggles of a woman I behold

I am a restless array
of unsettled thoughts and a nascent dream
In my wake a person begins
I do not cease, just left unseen

Every nook holds a story
From every mirror a mirage screams
of glorious times and rugged days
Some faded memories, some left agleam

I have been painted black and white
Crimson sometimes is my hue
My lilac moods, my chaotic days
Some mirthful and some blue

I am nothing but a man's monologue
An eye flicked, a moment rehearsed
Gently woven bit by bit
The prism to his life, a man's unwritten verse

Simran Gupta, Y14

Getting selected in a good engineering college is perhaps the day of merrymaking for every parent, but did you make the right choice, or should I say the right career choice?

"What next?" in fact, is the beginning of "what more?"

It is the beginning of the road that leads to your dream and your passion.

Often, career choices made by us at such an early age no longer seem appealing once we begin to understand everything that encompasses it. This triggers us to either continue travelling on the same road with no zeal and no vision or to divert onto another, in search of our goal. All that we must have in ourselves is the willpower to achieve it.

Who says a Biotech engineer cannot do maths, or which engineering student would have thought that post graduation, he would pursue teaching and guide students to help them crack the toughest of the competitive examinations. Even a culturally inclined individual may use his college days as a platform to showcase his talent and build his personality.

"Until you don't find yourself, others cannot find you."

Clearly, pursuing something you don't like will not etch your name in history.

You can discover your passion only when you have realized your own personality.

It is not necessary to be proficient in a field you wish to make your career out of. Face those setbacks and help yourself grow.

You need to begin here. Find the right career options and make a more informed career choice because...

Life is short my friends!

What it takes to prove your worth?

Tayba Wasim, Y15

It is rightly said by Yevgeny Zamyatin-

"A man is like a novel: until the very last page you don't know how it will end. Otherwise, it wouldn't be worth reading."

Every person in this universe becomes a subject of appraisal when he tries to bring out the best in him. Yet, many fail to do so. The following passage takes you to the world where you can know how to be a pro at your workplace and earn the admiration of your colleagues.

Putting forward, 7 rules to substantiate your worth and work towards your goals!

#Rule no. 1: Work for your career and not for the sake of bagging a high-income job

Work hard for the career you want and sweat with passion for your dreams rather than just bagging a good job for the sake of earning.

#Rule no. 2: Have a vision and goals

Always have a vision and the ability to work towards your goals with perseverance.

#Rule no. 3: Be all ears

Always listen to what others have to say. Rather than putting your judgements and opinions in the very first place, let others know that you have an affinity for new ideas.

#Rule no. 4: Seek improvement,not approval

Always take pride in a job well done, but never boast about it expecting someone to give you a pat on the back. Look for opportunities to do better, if you want to continue to grow.

#Rule no. 5: Body Language

Body language plays a vital role in understanding a human being. Pay attention to how a person moves. Their eyes display how they feel and their stance displays their attitude.

#Rule no. 6: Don't get burnt -out

It's your passion that you have chosen. So, keep a check and don't get burnt-out in the process of achieving your dreams .

#Rule no. 7: Don't be the sheep, but the herder

Lead your team in the best possible way, listen to others, apply your brain before others apply theirs on you, and relaunch your spirit and actions towards your dreams.

These are the seven rules on how to dazzle others with your personality.

Lastly,

Desire is the starting point of all achievement; not a hope, not a wish, but a keen pulsating desire which transcends everything. So, if you have a desire to achieve your goals , you will consequently prove your worth. Cheers!

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Smriti Jha, Y15

Why is the entire country suffocating in a rat-race?

Why is everyone across the globe running after materialistic pleasures?

Why is everyone craving for success?

Why can't we enjoy the essence of sadness?

Why are we in the search of a parallel universe?

Why does the existence of an infinite universe pump up the adrenaline in your body?

Why did we define infinity when we were taught that it is undefined and boundless?

Why do people suffering from clinical depression check their mails more often?

Why do we unlock our cell phones more often than we unlock our doors to travel across undiscovered lands?

Why do we share posts on happiness when we ourselves know the harsh realities?

Why is love getting digitized?

Why do we seek solace in the lyrics of songs, in the ashes of smoke, in the glass of wine that's lying untouched for hours soaked in the melancholy of homo sapiens?

Why do we fidget while dancing our hearts out, amongst a crowd of friendly strangers?

How do we manage to speak on the dais in front of a crowd full of antagonists, but are left dumbfounded when standing in front of the mirror gazing at the same face, again?

Why don't our fingers fumble while typing that happy birthday message but we skip a heartbeat while expressing the same emotion in person?

Why does the rhythm from an unheard song seem so familiar that we get goosebumps & our mind is flooded with a gush of memories from the enigma of life?

How well do you know the skin, mind & soul you've been breathing in?

Why do you still hope to fulfill those unfulfilled wishes in another birth?

What are you searching for?

What do you desire?

और मैं जी उठी

Avina Jain, Y14

उस घनघोर अंधकार में , जहां खुद को
पहचानना भी असम्भव था,
उस गहरे पानी में , जब तल छूने का इरादा
मर चुका था,
उस असीमित अंतरिक्ष में, जहां सिर्फ
अकेलापन था,
माँ ने एक आवाज़ दी, और, मैं जी उठी ।

माँ की आवाज़, उस सफ़ेद रौशनी की आभा
सी,
जिसकी मधुरता हर ज़हर का कड़वापन
मिटाती,
उसके मुख से निकले स्वरों की चमक,सूर्य
देव की दिव्य ज्योति सी,
माँ ने एक आवाज़ दी, और, मैं जी उठी ।

माँ की आवाज़, पानी के बुलबुलों सी,
इठलाती,गाती,हंसती,मुझ तक पहुंचती,
मीठे बुलबुलों से भी मृदुल, तारण से तल
तक के सफर सी,
माँ ने एक आवाज़ दी, और, मैं जी उठी ।

माँ की आवाज़, अंतरिक्ष के अकेलेपन में
संगी जीवन सी,
उस विचित्र अदृश्यता में मनोहर दृश्य की
अभिव्यक्ति,
ग्रह, नक्षत्र और तारों के निर्वात में शीतल
अनिल सी,
माँ ने एक आवाज़ दी , और ,मैं जी उठी ।

माँ की आवाज़, अनमोल प्रभा प्रकाश दीप्ति,
माँ की आवाज़, उत्साह प्रतिभा ओज शक्ति,
माँ की आवाज़, पुष्प और गुणमाला मोती,
माँ ने एक आवाज़ दी , और , मैं जी उठी ।

एक शहर ऐसा भी

Aniruddh Nandwana, Y13

आपने ना-ना शहर देखे होंगे, उनमें भागती-दौड़ती ज़िन्दगीयां देखी होगी। शहर में ना-ना प्रकार के लोग देखें होंगे,उनके मिज़ाज़ भी देखें होंगे।

उन शहरों को रात में सोते देखा होगा, सुबह को जागते देखा होगा। एक ऐसा ही शहर है जो बसता है मेरे जहन में कहीं। फर्क सिर्फ इतना है इस शहर में लफ्ज़ जीते है और लफ्ज़ ही मरते है, खेलते है कूदते है गुनगुनाते है।

सबके अपने चेहरे है, सबके अपने मिज़ाज़ है। कुछ शहद की तरह मीठे है, तो कुछ नीम से भी कड़वे, इमली की तरह खट्टे तो कुछ मिर्च से भी तीखे, जो बोलने वाले की जबां और सुनने वाले का दिल जला दिया करते है। कुछ आग के तिनको से है जो पूरे के पूरे रिश्ते जला दिया करते है। कुछ सरचढ़े है तो कुछ मासूम है। किसी को अपनी ख़ूबसूरती का गुमान है तो किसी को अपनी अदाओं पे नाज़ है।

> जब कभी कलम उठाता हूं तो जाग उठता है लफ्ज़ो का ये शहर। इक भगदड़ सी मच जाती है, एक जंग छिड़ जाती है। तूफां उठता है अहसासों का। ख्यालो का दरिया है बहने लगता है। नन्हे-नन्हे लफ्ज़ तैरने लगते है इसमें।

जब कभी कलम उठाता हूं तो जाग उठता है लफ्ज़ो का ये शहर। इक भगदड़ सी मच जाती है, एक जंग छिड़ जाती है। तूफां उठता है अहसासों का। ख्यालो का दरिया है बहने लगता है। नन्हे-नन्हे लफ्ज़ तैरने लगते है इसमें। आलम ये हो जाते इन लफ्ज़ो के कोई फुलों से उनकी खुश्बू तोड़ेगा तो कोई सूरज से धुप की डलिया जमा करेगा। कोई बेताब है सोई शाम के बेनूर अंधेरो में शमा जलाने के लिए, तो कोई बरसाना चाहता है चाँद की दूधिया रौशनी इश्क़ की तारीक गलियों में। कोई किसी नज़्म में शरीक होगा कोई धुनों पे थिरकेगा, तो कोई किसी शेर में शामिल होकर हुस्न के रंग बिखेर देगा। कोई वक़्त को छीलकर उसमे से अच्छे-बुरे लम्हे चुनेगा और चुनकर भर लेगा अपनी बाँहो में ।

कोई कंपकपाती सर्द यादों में आग उगलेगा तो कोई बरसते दर्द में फेंकेगा राहत की छाँव। कोई महफशां नज़रों में उलझकर रिश्तों की तारे सुलझाएगा, तो कोई सतरंगी दिल के सुरूर में चूर होकर फ़ना हो जायगा। कोई मुफलिसों के राग सुनाएगा,तो कोई सिसकती ज़िंदगियों के अलाप सुनाएगा। सबके अपने अलग इरादे है सबके अपने ठिकाने है, सबको अपना काम पता है, सबको अपना दाम पता है। सबको अपना रास्ता पता है, सबको अपनी मंज़िल पता है। सब अपनी-अपनी कला से इक कर्तब सा लगा देते है, कागज़ के मंच पे। कभी यूँ होता है इक आंधी चलती है जज़्बातों की और ले उड़ती है कुछ चुनिंदा लफ्ज़। तो कभी ये लफ्ज़ खींच लाते है दिल में दबे किसी अहसास को। कभी लफ्ज़ अहसास का दामन थाम लेते है तो कभी अहसास लफ्ज़ो की ऊँगली थामकर अपना वजूद महसूस करते है। शहर के किसी कोने में इक बस्ती है उर्दु लफ्ज़ो की, बड़ी तहज़ीब और अदब के लोग रहते है इस बस्ती में। बड़े अजीज़ है मुझे ये, बड़ा गहरा रब्त है इनके और मेरे बीच में। जादू आता है इनको, अपने जादू से कायल कर देते है हर किसी को ये। जबां में कुछ यूं घुलते है जैसे माखन में मिस्री की मिठास घुलती हो। जब कभी कलम उठाता हुं इनकी गलियों से जरूर गुजरता हुं, कुछ ऐसा महसूस होता है मानो कड़ी धुप में ठंडी हवा का झोंका कहीं से आकर छूता हो। वहीं किसी कोने में इक कच्ची बस्ती है अंग्रेजी लफ़्ज़ात की। बड़े खफा रहते है मुझसे यहाँ के लोग महीनों मुलाकात नहीं होती इनसे मेरी। बड़ी बेबसी और उम्मीद भरी आँखो से तकते है मुझे। अलग-अलग मजहब के लफ्ज़ रहते है इस शहर में, जैसे किसी शहर रहते है लोग। अक्सर एक सवाल उठता है मन में मेरे। ये शहर, ये बस्तियां मुझमें बस्ती है, या फिर मैं ही कहीं बसता हुँ इन बस्तियों में।

LET LOVE BE

Nidhi Gupta, Y15

There's a flower you always see whenever you pass by. You like it very much. There's something so charming about it that you miss a beat. So beautiful that it makes you stop and forget everything else. However sad you were, but a glimpse of it brings a blush, a smile on your face. Then one day, you have an utter desire to have it. You want to have it forever. You pluck it. Now it's with you, every moment. Few days later, amidst the hustles and bustles of life, it strikes you that you had a flower that you liked so much. You take it out. It had lost its beautiful colors, all pale and dull. It wasn't charming to you now. It didn't steal your beat anymore. It had withered down. You thought it would be that beautiful and colorful forever. It wasn't now anymore.

This is one such example where we run after charm. The flower here can be replaced with any materialistic thing or even a person. Why is it that what we desire loses its importance once we have achieved it? Why do people stop admiring its charm once it has become a part of their life? Love that comes from this charm is temporary. Out of unfamiliarity, we judge the outlook which appeals us. Once it belongs to us, we slowly get to know about the negative aspects of it. Having not thought of any such facets, we are lead to disappointment and ultimately sadness.

Love that comes out of familiarity lasts longer. We know about each of its aspects, its positive aspects as well as negative. We accept everything about it and learn to move forward with it. Once we have thought thoroughly before taking any decision, we can accept any consequences that come along. We are responsible for all the decisions and this realization makes it easy for us to accept it the way it is. Had the person in the above example accepted the fact that the flower when plucked loses its color and withers down, he would have still loved the flower. However in due course of time, accepting anything for a long time makes you bored and lose the enthusiasm of having it. Thereafter, we start complaining of being tired of it. This is natural; we expect what we love to be perfect.

Why should we expect anything from what we love so dearly? Why should there be any bounds, any checks on what we desire so much? Ever wondered why we never feel 'bored' of mother's love? Why a glimpse of her always rejuvenates us? We never say she doesn't like me, we never say she is arrogant. She is my mother, that's it. The reason is obvious, mother's love is eternal. It's divine. If what we love out of charm is a deep sea, then her love is the endless sky. This eternal love is the true love. When there is true love, there are no flaws. This way the ordinary love becomes the extraordinary.

Let love be. Do not give it a name. Let it blossom.

> However in due course of time, accepting anything for a long time makes you bored and lose the enthusiasm of having it. Thereafter, we start complaining of being tired of it. This is natural; we expect what we love to be perfect.

Lemme Fly

Divyarth Bansal, Y14

I suppose this is my third attempt on the same article, some technical issues I guess.

Maintaining my travel passion has never been easy, academics and the financial barrier always refrain me from following my passion. Most of us here share the same story, but somehow I am learning to manage and balance the two worlds.

This travel story dates to the late quarter of September; neither hot neither cool, I started my journey with the world's largest rail network i.e. the Indian Railways. Getting into the train and thinking about the upcoming events of my life has always been an amazing time of travels. Have you ever tried travelling by, sitting on the train's gate, recalling all those special memories that you want to store for your entire life? If no, then this could be your next step in exploring more of yourself. Sit silently and recall all your memories; the memories of others that flow in the entire train, when hit your own bundle of memories and forms a new set of stories. Journeys always made me explore more of myself and the sleazy world. Fire thoughts like 'Why do these birds migrate from one place to another?'; and 'Would I be able to migrate to a place from where I could never even get a news about the wellbeing of my loved ones without the help of any medium?' Well, after all these are just beliefs.

> Have you ever tried travelling by, sitting on the train's gate, recalling all those special memories that you want to store for your entire life? If no, then this could be your next step in exploring more of yourself.

My first click was Nasik, a city in Maharashtra, famous for its spiritual involvement and the grapes. Nasik contributes a major part in the wine industry of India as it produces the finest quality of grapes suitable for winemaking; and also what attracted me to visit Nasik was again this depraved wine. I booked a hotel in Nasik for just 300 Bucks, cheap, right? Well, of course, because I had nothing to do with that room except to get freshened up and to leave my baggage. Nasik holds numerous vineyards and I chose the most famous one- Sula vineyard. I hired a cab for 250 bucks as the vineyard was quite far from the city. It was a cold morning, the steamy fog covering the nakedness of environment; the thirsty winds making love with the ponds; shivering birds cuddling with their beauty; and the workers counting their steps to their workspace was the morning scene of that alley.

It was quite pleasant to be there, it seemed as if it was some dream resort to be, a nice entrance with soothing environment around, vineyard is an excellent place to be.

The vineyard offered me with the tour around for just 350 bucks and which included a wine tasting session comprising 5 wines. Could it get any better? Anyone who is in love with wine won't miss a chance to get high on the wine's soothing trance. The workers were trained to explain most of the processes involved in wine formation, but a person like me would definitely be interested in making love with its flavors rather than knowing its past. Imagine how would it feel when you'd walk bare footed on the spilling wine from the containers, and every spilled drop oozing out an even enchanting aroma. My camera too got intoxicated from the essence, my hands became its savior and were unresponsive, and before I knew, became masters of their own when it came to shooting. The Barrels, the raw empty bottle of wine seemed to be the masterpiece of winegrowers. Feeling wine in a vineyard is such a blissful experience that you could easily be convinced to plan your entire life around it; this tour definitely enhanced my lust for wine.

From the vineyard, I took a ride with the help of a vineyard's coworker who led me to the closest point to the Trimbakeshwar Highway, from where I could get some conveyance for the same- a place that holds one of the most famous Shiva's Idol (Shiva Linga), aka Jyotirlinga. I waited on the road side for quite a few quarter hours but no one bothered to stop by. Finally, a vehicle halted close to me to which I approached, and as lucky I am, they were two youngsters of my age. I observed the car's state as I was hitchhiking for the very first time, it was nice to be with people with similar interests- good loud music; fast smooth drive.

We reached our destination in a short span of time. I thanked them and started moving for the temple. The path was slant amidst in the hills, I walked out for a few kilometres and finally sustained to my destination. I was supposed to submit my belongings in the locker room to which I followed the customs. I was astonished by the spectacular view of the gathering on the occasion of Kumbh Mela. People formed queues for more than 3000 meters, and I too decided to add to the rail, and waited for hours to enter into the temple. The splendid view made me to take selfies, and to attempt to capture the fleeting emotions. The environment was quite a delightful treat as people out there were cheering themselves with those loud callings of God's name and verses. Backbone of each and every one's devotional state is belief, most of the people show up in the temples with their problems and sufferings, praying to get them resolved, but I usually throw my visits to know more of the spiritual connection between the Gods and the humans. I finally made it to the temple. I waited inside the temple for quite a long time as the idol was being feasted upon by the regular Bhog (spiritual offerings). When the masses had long ran restless without a glimpse of their lord Shiva, the curtains that kept Him from a view were drawn away and I happened to have a chance encounter with Him. In the exodus, I somehow managed to come out safely, as by now it was already night so I had Vada Pav and the Masala tea as my meal and finally boarded a bus to Shirdi.

I made many new friends on the voyage- some drunk, some boastful in nature. The bus was the plethora of cultures- some travelling to attain more of a spiritual understanding or nirvana, and some simply to get back to their home. There were advocates, there were teachers, but above everything, they were merely a race of creatures sharing their routines, and the others, their happenings. I have always been an excellent personality to travel with, and hence, the perks. We reached Shirdi by 12:30 midnight, and got into the Shirdi's Sai Baba's Temple with all the essential things required for the divine proceedings. We waited inside the temple as the main doors opened after 3. Waiting over there, I took a light nap, and finally we got the call for the entry. It was beautiful- the fragrance, the power of devotion could be felt in each and every corner of the temple. It was quite soothing. I wanted to be there for a longer span, but was

constrained with time so had to leave early. The moment I got out of the temple, it felt as if my body was filled with all the positivity and the vibes made me to forget all of my pains and the uncertainties. Is that what binds the devoted with his devotee?

The refreshing morning rejuvenated me. I was ready for another day of this voyage.

By now, it was 6 in the morning. I took a bus back to Nasik. The next incident that I would like to share can be your next teaching for life, by now it was 48 hours of travelling, out of which I have slept for not more than 3 hours. So as soon as I got into the bus, I handed over a 500 Rs. note to the conductor in exchange of the ticket which must have costed me around 100 Bucks; and the conductor, incapable of returning me the change asked me to take it when I reach my stop. I agreed to the proposition and soon got into a deep sleep. Later, the noise coming from the exterior of the bus awakened me, and I was surprised to find that it was Nasik's bus stand. I rushed and put together all of my belongings and got out of the bus, and as soon as I got back into my senses and thought of getting back the remaining amount from the conductor, I looked back for the bus and I realized, I wasn't just sleep deprived, my luck was running out too. So this small loss made me understand that no matter how much ever worth it is, to push your body for new experiences, be prepared to face the brunt of a sleep deprived head.

I got back to my Hotel, bathed, packed my bags and then left the place for my next destination: Saputara. Saputara is a Hill station of the natives, it remains uncrowded on weekdays and crowded on weekends and holidays. I hired a personal cab for 500 bucks. The driver took me to all the fascinating places of that spot- the ponds; the gardens; the hills, all were admirable. I traveled through the ropeway to a sunset spot, famous by its name the Table Spot. The place was an assortment of adventure sports, camels, quad bikes, and lot more. There was a short hilly trek too. I whistled at the sheer audacity of the plan and started my trek in hope of a better panorama. It was simply hypnotic. It seemed as if the setting Sun was grazing the nakedness of The Earth with its light, and the clouds covered their actions. The lustful sun rays reflected on the distant pond spoke stories of love and admiration. Saputara had become one of my favorite place in terms of sightseeing. My camera filled with its snaps confirms it. Teetered by the constraints of time and the thrill, I advanced to Ahmedabad, the city in the womb of Gujarat.

I whistled at the sheer audacity of the plan and started my trek in hope of a better panorama. It was simply hypnotic. It seemed as if the setting Sun was grazing the nakedness of The Earth with its light, and the clouds covered their actions. The lustful sun rays reflected on the distant pond spoke stories of love and admiration.

I hopped into the government bus to reach Ahmedabad. In the bus, a girl offered me a seat as the bus was jam packed. And as a true single engineering undergraduate, I started my conversation with this alluring girl who wanted to know the reason of my visit to such a faraway place, to which she was surprised to hear about my solo trip and to my experiences that I shared while travelling. A similar incident took place in past too, when I was flying back from Bangalore to Jaipur. Anyway, soon we became friends and the bus trip became shorter, we munched upon the snacks and shared the eateries that we had, and also listened to music from the same pair of earphones. Now, it was the time to say goodbye, to which we exchanged our contacts and wished each other for the better upcoming future. I was delighted with an opportunity to attend a workshop in the Master's School i.e. IIM Ahmedabad. Most of my colleagues joined me from there. We booked in at the hotel which was located on the riverfront with the rotating tower facing the front. Fortunately we paid

nothing for a 4 Star hotel when compared with the amenities provided. IIM-A itself is a life each and every one would love to live, the unruffled smoke of the cigarettes combined with the blissful smell of the scents of those raving beauties spoke the stories of love and the struggles. The nightlife and day, both were astounding and offered the perfect environment for youth.

Ahmedabad is an amalgam of tradition and the modern. The Sabarmati Asharam, Kakaria Lake and the Akshardham Temple allured the city. And all my foodie friends! Ahmedabad can be the place to achieve your nirvana. Manik Chowk located in the heart of the city is a blend of cuisines from all over the world from desi Vada Pav to Ice Cream sandwiches that are served in Indian style with falooda, and also the famous Jassi da Dhaba proves to be a bonanza for the same.

Subsequent location in my bucket list was Diu, so in the evening we got onto our pre-booked tempo traveler after having our dinner at the Jassi da Dhaba. The traveler was well furnished with stereos and screen- we danced, sang, played cards over money, and the next I could remember was the morning rays and the place of my curiosity i.e. Diu. The long stretched road of Diu with Sea on one side and the coconut trees on the other gave the feeling of Californian roads. The seaside weather was astounding and the sea water seemed to be inviting me to feel its touch and its warmth. I met someone in the briny sea. She was shivering, incapable of standing straight. She was gorgeous, and, it seemed, she wanted to say something. She wanted me to take her into my embrace. It felt as if she was the incomplete part of my life. She had seen the same sun and moons as I had. She was no one but my own reflection, trapped beyond my reach, in the depths of that flickering water. I almost fell in love with myself. Shall not we all?

It has always been delightful to spend an evening with drinks in your hand, favorite music and yes, the beach side view. The moon surfacing from the never ending end of the sea seemed as the shyest thing you can ever witness in your entire life, unsure of its own beauty and charm- to shine or not to? Diu has its own history as usually all the seaside localities have, the underground caves express the sea life of the ancient times. And also, those caves are the deponent of uncountable unions of many lovers- both star crossed, and otherwise.

The Diu fort itself attracts a huge number of tourists. You can see the jail centralized in the sea, which is still used as a prison to keep the prisoners. The fort gives you an amazing view of the ocean and the far away fishermen, waiting for the nets to get filled completely by the fish and other marine life. The lighthouse on the fort, which you can climb, is Diu's highest point, with a beam that reaches 32kms. There are several small chapels, one holding engraved tombstone fragments.

This was the last site of my trip that left many impressions on my soul and made a special identity of myself, changing me in ways I had not foreseen.

Travels aren't just an activity of interest, but an exercise that uplifts the curtains from one's own unknown world and makes him to explore more of that world.

Upon my return, I am not the same Divyarth who set his sail for this journey. And I couldn't be any more welcoming for this change.

IMPRESSIONS

THE YEAR LONG STORY

Gaurav Kulkarni, Y15

These new days

The first day, you enter the gates with new hopes, aspirations and a longing for an awesome experience. This is the time you are suddenly pushed into a pool of a completely newly found freedom, the unfamiliar faces all with the same expectations and an opportunity to rise exceptionally. Yes this is the starting of new life- the college life.

The first day, I jumped out of the bus and the first thing I saw was this.

THE LNM INSTITUTE OF INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY

These words in bold gave me a feeling of pride and happiness after actually seeing the main gate and how beautiful it looked (to me), completely different from the one in the pictures.

The roads from the gate led me to the first steps of the 4 year journey to come.

The admissions were done with, and I was finally a part of this great family. Completely unaware of the challenges of this new life away from home, I felt it was the best time in my life.

Then came the real challenge. The challenge to not cry while seeing parents off, the challenge of starting a new life, the challenge of living with complete strangers. Yes, I managed them all.

Now what I have is a complete new group of awesome mates, great and helping seniors and an ever growing big family. Surely there are many more challenges to come, but, while saying this, I know that these are the challenges which will turn me into something... something great.

Few days later...

Suddenly the days change. As I said earlier we go from a state of partial dependency on parents to the one where we need to manage things on our own, where we need to have the ability to decide how to spend time on things and where we live our own independent life with a newfound freedom; and all this with a whole new family.

The places which seemed new and strange have now become my home. The first day, I wandered around the place trying to figure out what was what, but now these roads have become so familiar that we can now actually play hide and seek here. The days and nights have certainly changed. Now, I'm actually experiencing all the things I heard from my elder brother. The late night fun, waking up at 7:55 for the 8:00 AM

When it all started, I was just another guy in the college trying to bond with my new mates and figuring out who all my new family was. Now, 2 months down the line, we all have become the best of mates as if we have known each other for ever.

class but still reaching on time, something called proxy attendance, and some things I'd never heard before. Here we don't need any occasion to celebrate. An art competition turns into the festival of Holi.

When it all started, I was just another guy in the college trying to bond with my new mates and figuring out who all my new family was. Now, 2 months down the line, we all have become the best of mates as if we have known each other for ever.

The first mid sem exam brought another new experience. Something new which I learnt from this was that the night before the exam day fetches the most marks!

The C Programming quiz and mid sem turned me into a famous guy in the

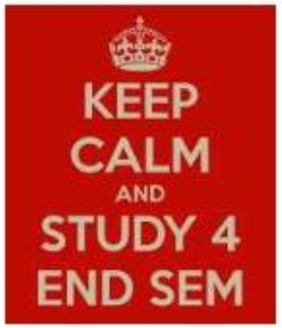
F·R·I·E·N·D·S

campus, and this fame brought with it the title 'TEACHER'. People now just turn to me for all their doubts and lab assignments.

All the things I had heard about college life are gradually turning true.

These new experiences are turning me into a better self. Every moment is trying to teach me something. The biggest change I can feel in me is my gradual fight against my stage fear.

The end-sem fever



"15 days for the end-sem exams, 5 subjects, 2 days for each and remaining 5 for revision"

This was my planning 20 days before the exams. Even my friends agreed to this. Yes we did start the preparations 15 days before and the first step we took was called the run for notes. As the presence of most of us in the classes was purely coincidental, this run for notes took a lot of what I had decided for the main study part. The notes were to be arranged from the ones who used to be present in the classes not just physically but also mentally, who were not always the ones with full attendance (yeah the proxy thing). The so called 'maggus' (we respect you!).

A magical upload of all the notes was suddenly made by one of our mates which went on to save the batch from fakka.

Now, the notes were arranged and 10 days were left but, still something kept me from studying- friends. Actually, not friends but F.R.I.E.N.D.S with a friend. It was my second revision of the series and I could recall every episode just by its name, but, the first iteration of the exam syllabus was far to come.

This was the first time we saw a practical implementation of a law. As the law states "The number of episodes per day is inversely proportional to the number of days left for the exams" now had another positive result which was something negative for our results.

Proximity to the exams made me a regular practitioner of the sport I had never played before, Table Tennis. This was something that added weight to the bag of waste of time.

We did make some futile attempts to finish (or say start) the syllabus at least a day or two before the exams but, with just 3-4 days left for exams, we decided to distribute the subjects among ourselves and study them and teach them to others. This was the time when we turned into teachers and taught others what the professors had taught us in the whole semester and that too in just one night.

The night before exams saw a huge rush of devotees in the temple of subject toppers. In a last attempt to save their grades, these devotees offered high stake canteen treats to the gods.

The night before M1 exam was a bit different. Now there wasn't a single devotee or a God but just multiple wanderers going around teaching whatever they knew and learning whatever others knew. Everyone was sure about their fall the next day, but who knew which concept could reduce the height of fall from F to D!. Now, there was this certain guy, let's call him M (Y15 will understand), whom everyone feared for his extraordinary M1 skills (really???). Prayers were made against his prayers (turned out to be futile). I'm happy that I managed to pass in the course. The 3 last hour theorems (the ones taught by a friend in the last hour) fetched me most of my marks which turned my F to D.

Finally the exams were over. I managed to get really good grades in all the courses (exception : M1, though happy that I could pass).

Dreaming through the past : The classroom story

I woke up to the symphony of Beethoven. It was my 8:00 AM alarm ringing. As always, I put it on snooze and went back to dreams as I still had one hour for the Physics Lab. But then, I suddenly heard a voice, a voice so sweet, a voice so gentle, full of love and affection "GET UP BETA, YOU'LL GET LATE FOR SCHOOL". Then she ran a caring and gentle hand through my hair. It felt so good. It felt like it has always been like this. It was awesome.

I woke up to see the sweetest smile in the world. My favourite people were sitting there. My parents. It was over a month since I last saw them. I wasn't shocked, it was great.

Then I saw the time on my watch. It wasn't 8, it was just 6. Who'd wake up this early?!

And wait...what??? School?

This had to be a dream. But I decided to go on with it as it was something which was long gone and was never to

come again.

So I got ready, put on the best of my whites, tied up the laces, gulped down the chocolaty milk (with extra Bournvita) and set out on the road always taken. The destination was my school.

As I swooshed in my Activa through the gate, I could clearly hear the bell ring. I ran through the holy roads and corridors to finally reach the block where my class XII-B was. Now I slowed down a bit. To reach XII-B, I had to pass XII-A. I peeked in through the open windows and smiled at the face in the second bench of third row and she smiled back. Now I could see our class teacher taking attendance so I hurried as I was the 16th in the list.

Entering the classroom which had so many memories stored in it was something which felt good. I could see my seat, the fourth in the first row, waiting for me. I put down my bag, opened the window through which I could see XII-C and waved at my friends sitting there.

The chemistry class started. While I was trying my best to juggle between the properties of P- block and the KCS assignment hidden in my desk, my partner was completely into the Electrochemistry FIITJEE package. Then after those long hours of Electricity and Magnetism and some small ones like CS and the fun ones like English, finally the school bell called the break. English teacher decided to extend the class by another 5 minutes. I could clearly see the 'eat anything you get' friend waiting for my lunchbox.

As the bell rang announcing the end of this fun, we began blaming our fate for gifting us two continuous maths periods.

The maths class began. After a few jokes and talks, sir picked up the NCERT and began writing something on the smartboard. The topic was Matrices. As I was already set in this topic, after the first 15 minutes I felt safe to take a nap hiding behind the front benchers. I could listen to the types of matrices for the next few minutes and then I dozed off.

"Dude wake up, sir is watching you!!", I heard a voice. The voice seemed familiar but it wasn't my partner.

I opened my eyes to see the classroom which seemed bigger, a lot bigger.

The chemistry class started. While I was trying my best to juggle between the properties of P- block and the KCS assignment hidden in my desk, my partner was completely into the Electrochemistry FIITJEE package.

There was something written on the blackboard. Yes it was from the topic Matrices, but still it looked something different, new, something very complex. No one was any longer in whites, all in casuals.

The bell rang.

The Mathematics-2 class had ended.

25 THINGS I LEARNT ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHY

Dhiyavasu Bhadauria, Y13

- Don't start photography to become a rockstar.
- Always check your battery life and memory card before heading out for any shoot.
- Enjoy whatever you are shooting.
- Don't stop your emotions and thought process while shooting.
- Write tips about photography and start teaching others whatever you know. It is really helpful.
- Celebrate your successes, even the small ones!
- Sometimes, overestimating yourself is good.
- Stop comparing yourself with others.
- Make your own genre.
- Landscape can be captured better if you add a person in it (may be yourself).
- Buy a tripod as soon as possible.
- Criticize honestly, but respectfully.
- Start to experiment with light, and you'll fall in love with photography all over again.
- A better camera does not guarantee better images.
- It's more about the one who is behind the camera, not the camera alone!
- Never trust your LCD. It might be brighter and sharper than your actual image!
- Always try to shoot in raw.
- Post processing is a part of photography, but give more time in shooting.
- "I will correct it in post processing."- Stop thinking that way.
- Your bad photos are your best teacher.
- Don't judge your photo with reviews or number of likes. Not everyone can think at your level. Love what you like.
- Photography is never a waste of time.
- It takes time to become a good photographer.
- Do review your older photos, sometimes it gives you the pleasure and satisfaction which is indescribable in words.
- Start writing what you have learnt about photography. Share the love!

IS WESTERNIZATION A PRE-CONDITION FOR MODERNIZATION?

Ritwik Bang, Y14

I will not talk about just westernisation, modernism, reforms or other routine terms like development. Rather, let us talk about roads and bridges.

So, talking about roads and bridges, in our world, both have a significance of their own. A road connects homes, places and people and a bridge just make our life easier when the roads are full with traffic and milling crowd. Modernization is usually talked of with a positive tint, and westernisation is a word that is abhorrent to people who think it has been eroding Indian culture.

We picked up fashion, technology, pizzas and colas from the west and called it westernisation, and the west picked up Yoga, the number zero, Indian food and Bollywood and yet never called it Easternisation or Indianisation! Here is my point, the word westernisation doesn't have all negative connotations only. Modernism aims at a synergy between values from the past and beckoning needs of the present and future. This synergy in India got spurred through a wave that we all called westernisation. In fact, this process of modernization could be started only by things like kicking off liberation in various forms, adopting of jeans by Indian women, adopting of technology by restaurants, the payment and credit card industry surge were not just imitations of the West, they were in fact precursors to modernization which has benefitted India hugely.

I know it is difficult to appreciate the fact that sometimes, the best things are learned by mere imitation of what our intuition says is right. Coming back to my example of roads and bridges, roads that served 10,000 vehicles 10 years ago are lacking in capacity today to serve another 20,000 vehicles. The roads are like culture, they are the lifelines of our Indian society. But when a decade turns, a lot of things in our society and economic ecosystem change. And hence, the concept of flyovers has done a lot of good, because (STRESS) they address the need of the hour. This concept of flyovers is like what we call modernization. And the myriad vehicles that spurred the need of this flyover is like westernisation. So now you can see, with our basic roads intact, we Indians added lots of vehicles to ease our journey of life and flyovers came in as a result. Yes, westernisation is a precondition to modernization, but it doesn't have to be all about growing hedonism, materialism and apathy towards our parents. The vehicles do not define the flyover, but one flyover serves all sorts of vehicles, the ones that cause pollution, which are the ill effects of westernisation and the ones that pollute lesser, which are the positive effects of westernisation.

Westernisation is said to have spurred a wave of rebellion in every house, children are allegedly apathetic towards their parents and are taking to drugs. But what about the youth that buys their parents a smart phone just to ensure ready connectivity? What about technology that was initially thought of as an imitation of the west? As an aspiring engineer, I feel very strongly that automation is going to change the face of India. Yes, we have borrowed the vehicle westernisation for the time being to create flyovers that connect India's present potential to future glory.

Westernisation is a term that is abused by patrons of blind cultural adherence, and it is in fact a psychological heuristic, a cognitive shortcut to classify changes as erosion of culture. Why can't we learn to respect that yes a jeans is much handier and a kurta looks as graceful as ever? Why is wearing a jeans seen as erosion of the traditional kurta? Why is the advent of automation seen just as erosion of traditional employment and similarly why is the advent of FII considered to be an erosion of Indian retail? Intelligence, is when we acknowledge and appreciate the goods western influences have done to us in the garb of westernisation. Let us look at the bigger picture of a prosperous India, a more agile India that will not shudder at the thought of throwing away beliefs born out of enveloping malpractices in the cover of Indian culture and a progressive India that will embrace new ideas, the new blood, the new zest of the youth with open arms and do more good to the world without coining another word called easternisation!

> We picked up fashion, technology, pizzas and colas from the west and called it westernisation, and the west picked up Yoga, the number zero, Indian food and Bollywood and yet never called it Easternisation or Indianisation!

Let us look at modernization with an outlook unclouded by the thought that all western things and influences are bad. For a country that was long forlorn in its internal struggles, was engulfed by malpractices like ill-treatment of widows, exploitation of workers in factories and slavery, Westernisation was one good thing that it picked up during British rule. The trains, mechanised factories, better roads, abolishment of Sati and advent of middle class in India were all spurred by the little good that western imitation as we call it, actually did to us.

As budding engineers, believe me we have already set on the flyover of modernization, for we the generation of today will not want to exploit poor bullocks to drag us through roads trafficked by extremists. We carry culture in our heart and ride the vehicle people term as westernisation. If the vehicle is a necessity, I embrace it with open arms without letting go the good of my culture, I only use this vehicle to reach the other end of the flyover called modernization. The quest here is to hold on to the good of Indian culture and cut the manacles of what is unnecessary to drag through. An engineer's dream to mechanise and automate is a western influence, because that is a model tried and tested in the West, but his aim of making his country self-reliant and prosperous is his dream of modernization.

If westernisation is a vehicle, why make it the destination in itself?

Ask yourself, why can't we increase the size of the pie rather than looking at number of slices?

> Westernisation is a term that is abused by patrons of blind cultural adherence, and it is in fact a psychological heuristic, a cognitive shortcut to classify changes as erosion of culture. Why can't we learn to respect that yes a jeans is much handier and a kurta looks as graceful as ever? Why is wearing a jeans seen as erosion of the traditional kurta?

SAY NO TO DOWRY

P. V. Sindhuri, Y14

As a child, I was always taught to respect others, the poor and the rich, men and women, all alike. I was taught that exploiting the weak was a cardinal sin and was punishable by God. I was also taught that one should never distinguish someone on the basis of their gender. I gulped all that in, very sincerely indeed. As time passed, though I saw sorts of discrimination here and there, I found the society working pretty fine. Today female foeticide is in dying stages, sati is long abolished, women work and earn and at one point, I also came under the impression that it had rather become a women's world.

How deceitful those pictures were! Parents may not be killing their daughters in the womb, but are they joyfully accepting them? Would you readily accept having three daughters? I do not blame you. The reason is that one day when she comes of age, you will have to buy a suitable groom for her. And to have a boy with decent qualifications, pleasing looks and respectable parentage might actually cost you a fortune. And multiply it by two or three, many would swoon at the figure and then of course, the cost of the ceremonies and your self respect (does that come cheap either?). And people say, 'educate the girl child.' If marriage(a damn ceremony) takes from you what a decent college would take for a coveted degree of B Tech. or MBA or anything of the sort, how-do-you-actually-educate-her? Think of these figures and imagine a father with modest income under private banner with no insurance for future living- savings?

Today female foeticide is in dying stages, sati is long abolished, women work and earn and at one point, I also came under the impression that it had rather become a women's world.

I would say that you would rather murder her in the womb itself than making her, yourself and the entire family suffer. Or may be we can go for the alternative. We can kill the tradition of dowry, we can finish the idea of a marriage as a 'responsibility of the girl's family' and we can finally put to bed the notion of male superiority.

It's time you decide if you are ready to involve yourself in such shameful practices. You were not educated to blindly follow what your forefathers have been doing.

It's time you teach your everyone why and what were you schooled for. Nothing else would make you more a man than instilling your authority on what is immaculately correct. Raise your voice, and change the world.

#Say no to Dowry #Girl Child

WHO IS IT, WHO FEELS THE PAIN?

Nikita Jalodia, Y13

Cold, dense, terse and dark
The cave vast, and chills of blood
Echoes, silence, war of thoughts
She is there, in the shrivel out yark

Cold, that life; dark the nights
Echoes, the past; silence, the thought
Blend and churn, and not a word
Silence and mystery, not a mirth

She gazes out, blank and numb
The swarm of thoughts
Deafening out loud
Was it her? Ensued? Revenant?

Unaware, uncaught, she ruminates uncouth
Like a body possessed, soul ripped out
"What did I do? What just happened?"
She grits in pain, and lives it again

Breath splutters, palpitations snare
Memory lives on, ne'er fade, lay bare
Of the things that happened, none that she meant
"Is it you too, or just me?"
Who is it, who feels the pain?

Callous, docile, she cried out there
Cringed as the hot sword
Chiselled her bare
Twisted, burning, emptying her snare

That feel, the pain, the wrenching lair
Does it match the agony, what she gave?
"Is it me now, or you then?"
Who is it, who feels the pain?

She hurt, she winced, and the sting she imbibed
The pain she felt, that took away her life
What she meant, but never got the chance to say
What she said, but could not take away

Gasps and mourns, the yowl in the storm
Living her compunctions, all through the night
It was just the pain, the sign of her alive
The things she meant, but never said all life

For all the things held back unsaid
For all the emotions yet unexpressed
She had set out to make things right
When tragedy struck, the dark side of life

She bleeds, she cries, as they sullied her that night
Tearing apart her soul, body and life
The evil that dawned, robbed all smile
And here it is now, where she lies

The flashback that swung on, the rancorous acts
The wailing winds, piercing her alive
As they carry her soul, writhing off her life
Who is it, who feels the pain?

MUN, A New Found Love

Siddharth Garg, Y15

College is a place which has got something for everyone. For some, it is the 'Gringotts' of freedom, for some it is a place to find unlimited opportunities, and some come here just to study (the 'Maggus'). When I entered one, I wanted to experience every bit of it. During the first two months, I was rarely found in the room that I had been allotted- D 512 (I mentioned it just because I am a tech freak and in case you missed the reference, 512 is a RAM entity, and such coincidence has been a sweet surprise for me). All I did back then was to play Badminton, sleep or contribute to the pedestrian public walking around the beautiful campus.

In the midst of all this merry-making, I was introduced to something serious- MUN or MODEL UNITED NATIONS. The concept of MUN is simple; an issue of international importance is taken and discussed upon. Participants are generally college or school students and represent the countries that they have been assigned as delegates. They put their views as delegates and at the end, are expected to come up with solutions collectively. Then, we have the Executive Board, comprising of highly experienced students, and they moderate the discussion and give points to the individuals. Well, students dressed in formals and discussing matters of national importance; this might seem very serious and boring to many. Well, for people solving international problems, finding relevant solutions to this boring issue is no herculean task. In MUN, there is a system of passing chits, where the delegates can either ask questions from another delegate or pass any point which he is unable to say in the speech. Well, that is what is on paper. Mostly, chits are either a delegate asking another delegate for a coffee date or some random guy asking some random girl to go for a cup of coffee on behalf of some other guy without his knowledge, with the latter happening more often. And then, comes the awkward moment when someone receives a yes or a no or some other reply without him ever getting to know the question!

The concept of MUN is simple; an issue of international importance is taken and discussed upon. Participants are generally college or school students and represent the countries that they have been assigned as delegates. They put their views as delegates and at the end, are expected to come up with solutions collectively.

Well, talking of my favourites, one of it is the 'Entertainment' sessions where a person is free to write as many chits as he wishes to, which are then read in public and the targeted delegate is then asked to do the assigned task and a lot more things. This session is generally taken in the presence of IP.

IP is the International Press, which monitors the whole conference and then the delegates are asked questions on the basis of the speech they have given. Well, you can easily get away with it until and unless you have done the ultimate sin i.e. violating your foreign policy. Beside this serious sin, IP also includes a caricature artist and his only work is to embarrass you during the press

release; which is the sum-up of the whole conference.

Now, you might be thinking, "OK. Got it. It is fun. What else?" Well, an MUN involves some serious money. This comprises of cash prizes which can sometimes go up to 50K.

But it's also not about money that MUN participants hope to win while travelling miles to attend the conferences. It is the sweet memories of late night walks with new friends and unforgettable experiences that they cherish, later. One afternoon you are seen arguing with a delegate who has imposed sanctions on your country and on the same night, you find yourself dancing with him during the 'Social'. Well. That certainly is fun.

Oh! I forgot to tell you the delicacy of MUN and, another one of my favourites, the 'Socials'. They are 'delegate dinners' along with a DJ, and if luck is on your side, you might be dancing with the most beautiful girl in the 'Delegate Ball', and by 'the ball', I mean a proper

'Ballroom Dance', which one generally sees in a Hollywood movie.

So that's what an MUN is. It is like a college, a bag with an interesting mix. For some, these conferences are a temple and for others, an opportunity for some healthy discussions. Some attend them to have fun and some go there to grab some awesome experiences.

MY DREAM
OF THE NEXT MILLENNIUM

Riddhi Gupta, Y15

Flyovers, bullet trains travelling at supersonic speed.

The world at your doorsteps at a mere click.

Drones, factories equipped with robots.

This is a common picture that flashes to most of our minds when we think of India 2050. But here is a question posed. Is technological advancement and infrastructural development the only future? Couldn't that be called selfish?

It could be. It is because mother nature doesn't come to the picture anywhere. She has been serving us from time immemorial, and we have kicked her out of our 'futuristic world', even though we are well aware of the fact that we are completely empty without her fulfillment.

Therefore, in my dream of the next millennium, we become an integral part of nature, and not vice versa. Yes, I dream of a clean, green India; where trees are our best friends, mountains our summer retreat, and the Ganges our RO system.

Next, I dream of a society where hunger and malnutrition do not exist. Literacy rules. Every belly is full, and every heart content before the night falls. And yes, as I am a girl, I too dream of the respect for which my community has been yearning for.

Next, I dream of a society where hunger and malnutrition do not exist. Literacy rules. Every belly is full, and every heart content before the night falls. And yes, as I am a girl, I too dream of the respect for which my community has been yearning for. Not fake respect that is limited to 'Selfie with Daughter' campaign, but respect that considers us all as equals in God's most cherished nation.

If all this is achieved in reality, then the ideal society- the 'Ramrajya' would be successfully established, and all our worries shall vanish, not to come to us ever again.

Sky, Vanilla Sky

Deepesh Wadhwa, Y13

The other day he walked a road unusual enough to get his thoughts tickling. Years had passed, moments had driven every emotion on and off his face, some so intense, he still had a faint memoir to which he sometimes, semi-reminisced. A dream that occurred decades ago, the paint that struck canvas with an apt quality enough to make him retain a few scenic slices in the influence of the herb.

The path he took, went through a misty park. It showed him benches, not the regular ones, significantly bigger, every particle of the metal as clean as a pixel, grass so definite, bulging bushes, and a sight so soothing that for once, his eyes questioned the mind.

At first he showed acceptance to the weak surety that this was because of the herb that had intoxicated every corner of his mind and body, set his soul free making him believe every curious solution his mind offered.

As he walked further, he entered a tunnel so lit up by the spirits of illumination that forced him to squint throughout, in order to protect his cornea. His mind quickly gathered momentum, going back to the dream again, he knew he'd seen this quite definitely, one of the dream sequences he knew by heart. In a few decades, the constant reminiscence had settled those pictures in his nerves, mixed them with the blood circulating through his nervous framework. His pupils struck peace as he came out of the tunnel, but the most scintillating fact was that the twenty year old dream ended here, he woke up on the 29th of November, 1987 at 4:02 AM, collapsing his massive trip. But, now was the chance that freaked him out of his wits, he had to continue, and so he did. His rocky journey had left an impact precise enough.

In a few decades, the constant reminiscence had settled those pictures in his nerves, mixed them with the blood circulating through his nervous framework.

It struck his notice that he'd walked 3 miles now, and quite fast for a human. His heart was thumping, trying to get enough oxygen. He halted, sat down on the cold grass and gently lit up a smoke. Just two rushes of smoke had infused his body, enhancing his high a little, as a hand so familiar swung from the left, gently took the cigarette out of his mouth and disappeared. This had been the most frightening moment of the trip. His heart throbbed by the event, so harsh, that he started running in full force. The adrenaline gave him all the energy he needed. She used to throw away cigarettes, every time. This hand came in after two decades, frightening the hell out of the semi-old man. He was 27 then, the dream came a fortnight later to her demise. The catastrophe left highly permanent scars on both his mind and soul. The herb always gave him an escape route.

He finally stopped running and halted. He looked up to the sky at the clouds so grey that even the sun had no penetration. His head had now started aching due to the flashes and the godforsaken ambience. He walked further towards a dead end, a small tri-wall meant for sitting. Wanting to rest, he leaned against a wall, pressing his forehead in slight relief; he surely wanted this haunting wrath to end. A sudden push from the wall made him anxious enough to turn red, the walls came closer, crushing his bones, tearing his body apart, pressurizing every atom in his body releasing his soul into the winds. He now accelerated swiftly upward towards the grey clouds soon faster than ever, swift enough that he lost consciousness, his soul pierced the clouds and disappeared into the wild sky.

Soon he woke up to find himself quite lonely on a terrace too big for a definite periphery. He looked around, nothing but a sky so bright in happiness that it no one would even get a slight urge to glance at the alternative. Down, up, sideways, a sea of blue up there so indulgent, that none could do justice without a perennial stare. But the sun was nowhere to be found, a phenomenon so dazzling that he found himself mesmerized in a corner, but soon he heard footsteps. He was not scared anymore, just so high in anticipation. The footsteps strengthened soon and what he saw subsequently blew him out of his spine. She stood right there, in a white robe so binding, her skin so serene it almost matched the peace of what she draped.

He gulped with his eyes wide open, stared at her with his eyes amazingly astonished. He heard nothing except his pounding heart. She finally spoke, in the sweetest of voices, "So I finally found you. Where have you been? This place is so boring". He hesitated for a while, but finally replied in total glow, "You? The hand was yours?" He spoke with his lips reflecting the tears. He stood up, she came closer. She said again with all the charm, "Two decades. Enough to weave a present pretty enough." She crossed arms with him and placed her head on his shoulder gently. He felt a breeze, strong but comforting, lifting them up together. He looked at her with immense affection, leant forward and kissed her forehead. He drove his face back a little, still not at all far, he smiled asked, "Which present?" She returned the most loving smile ever, pointed up to the sky as they moved against gravity, very slowly. The blue, slowly drifted and, came out an ocean of clouds, with beautiful hints of pale, a creamy shade of white all over which drove away even the slightest of negativity, projecting an aura of harmony, a souvenir of love. The cream floated all over the alley. He floated, dazzling himself as his silence appreciated the prepossession of this alluring appearance. "There it is, up there", she said indulgently as they slowly halted in the middle of the epiphany as his mind came across her habit of naming everything she ever possessed. He smiled with love and asked, "So what did you name this?" She laughed immediately, head hung down in all the shyness, back up soon, she glanced into his eyes and uttered in love and glory, "Sky, Vanilla Sky".

Down, up, sideways, a sea of blue up there so indulgent, that none could do justice without a perennial stare. But the sun was nowhere to be found, a phenomenon so dazzling that he found himself mesmerized in a corner, but soon he heard footsteps.

YOUR BODY, YOUR HOME

Rajat Sharma, Y13

American author and speaker Jim Rohn once said that your body is the only place you have to live in all your life, and how apt he is. A person who is fit is capable of living life to its fullest extent and is less prone to medical conditions as well. But considering the kind of society we are living in and the culture we follow, staying fit becomes a challenge.

We all have an 'unaccomplished' fitness goal. Some of us want to gain weight; some of us want to lose weight while some desire a muscular physique. But one thing is common with all of us- we all want to be fit and lead a healthy life.

When we think of fitness, we think of people working out in gym or running out of breath around the football field. All of this certainly helps us in attaining our fitness goals, but we underestimate the importance of food & nutrition and how it can help in accomplishing our fitness goals very easily.

Healthful nutrition is the first line of defense against premature deterioration, obesity and many other health issues. By healthful nutrition I mean taking a balanced diet daily that consist the right amount of carbohydrates, proteins, fats, vitamins, minerals, fibre and other nutrients.

> When we think of fitness, we think of people working out in gym or running out of breath around the football field. All of this certainly helps us in attaining our fitness goals.

We know that by eating less or more we can lose or gain weight respectively. But it's not that simple! People trying to lose weight usually go through dieting process in which they eat less or skip a meal. This way they are trying to cut down their 'calorie' intake.

But what does that mean? let me explain: Calorie is the unit of energy that the body needs to perform its daily tasks. Calorie comes from the food we eat. Out of the total calories we burn everyday, around 70% is used to carry out the basic functions of the body such as breathing, circulating blood, adjusting hormone levels, growing and repairing cells etc. This is called the basal metabolic rate or 'metabolism' of the body. We get calories mainly from carbohydrates, fats and proteins. One unit of carbohydrates releases 4.1 units of calories, one unit of protein also releases 4.1 unit of calories while one unit of fat releases 8.8 units of calories.

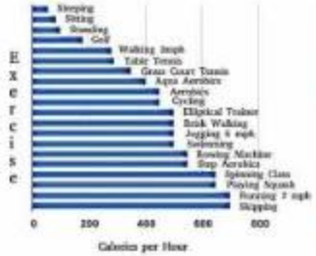
Consider the daily calorie needs (for weight maintenance):

Please note that there are some very accurate calculators available on the internet which you can use. You just have to google 'calorie calculator'.

Gender	Age	Activity Level		
		Sedentary	Moderately Active	Active
Female	19-30	1,800-2,000	2,000-2,200	2,400
	31-50	1,800	2,000	2,200
	51+	1,600	1,800	2,000-2,200
Male	19-30	2,400-2,600	2,600-2,800	3,000
	31-50	2,200-2,400	2,400-2,600	2,800-3,000
	51+	2,000-2,200	2,200-2,400	2,400-2,800

It is important to know the calorie count of food we consume in our day to day life. People trying to lose weight generally make a mistake of eating very less. Creating large calorie deficit makes your body believe it is starving so it starts to save fat, as this is its best way to store energy. So rather than cutting down a large amount of calories alone, it should be a combination of a justified calorie cut and regular cardio sessions (at least 3-4 times a week).

On the other side, people aiming at weight gain have to create a positive calorie balance. What's important to note here is that the surplus calories should be coming in a balanced way from different sources.



For adults, the daily calorie intake should be divided in a certain ratio according to the goals. In general our food should contain 45% to 65% carbohydrate, 10% to 35% of protein and 20% to 35% fat. People who want to decrease weight should increase the protein intake (around 30%) and at the same time decrease the fat intake (around 10%) while keeping the carbohydrate intake almost same (around 50%). People who want to gain weight can keep the fat percent as high as 25%.

This would help us to understand the 'nutrition facts' label at the back side of every packed food item and thus deciding whether it is worth buying.

Here I would like to discuss a little about fats. Fat has got a bad reputation among people who want to lose weight, but actually there are some fats which are not bad at all. Even they can help reduce weight and improve overall health. These fats are omega fatty acids and monounsaturated fatty acids. They come from fish, nuts, olive oil etc. A regular intake of these is highly recommended.

We should also be concerned about carbohydrates intake, especially simple ones like sugars. Eating carbohydrates too often can make us less sensitive to insulin (insulin is the hormone that helps us absorb nutrients from our food).When that happens, we need to produce more insulin than we should need to in order to keep blood sugar stable. If insulin sensitivity becomes poor, we have trouble digesting carbohydrates and absorbing nutrients, and we gain weight.

Blood sugar levels depend on the Glycemic index of food. In simple language, Glycemic index tells how simple the carbohydrates are. Complex carbohydrates are better to consume as they can provide all day long energy as the body slowly breaks the carbohydrate chains. Low-Glycemic index foods (less than 55) produce a gradual rise in blood sugar levels and are easy on the body. Foods between 55 and 70 are intermediate-Glycemic index foods. Foods with high-Glycemic index numbers (more than 70) make blood sugar levels as well as insulin levels spike fast. However, all variety of food with high Glycemic Index are not necessarily bad for the body and vice versa.

Lastly, I want to discuss a little about the effects of having a sedentary lifestyle and mental stress on health.

Quick overview of what's high and low in Glycemic Index

Classification	GI Range	Examples
Low GI	55 or less	Most fruits and vegetables, coconut potatoes, wild rice, pearl barley, bread, brown rice, fish, eggs
Medium GI	56 - 69	Whole wheat products, basmati rice, sweet potato, table sugar, white rice
High GI	70 or more	Flakes, rice krispies, baked potatoes, white bread, straight glucose (100)

In our day to day life we regularly deal with stress due to our hectic schedule & work load. Sitting for long durations is also harmful and cause serious health issues. This is commonly seen among white collar working class community. Issues like stress and prolonged sitting causes imbalance of Cortisol hormone.

When Cortisol spikes, it tells the body to eat something with a lot of calories. High Cortisol levels cause blood sugar abnormalities, abdominal weight gain, sleep problems, and a depressed immune response. It is our responsibility to keep the Cortisol levels normal. This can be done by having a balanced diet regularly. Whole grains and vegetables are a must. Exercising regularly is very helpful in reducing cortisol level. On the other hand skipping a meal contributes in increasing the Cortisol level.

We all have a busy life. But taking care of your health is what your body craves for.

I am a fitness enthusiast and would love to talk about anything new or if you have any query. Just catch me on Facebook or drop a mail at y13uc218@lnmiit.ac.in.

> In our day to day life we regularly deal with stress due to our hectic schedule & work load. Sitting for long durations is also harmful and cause serious health issues. This is commonly seen among white collar working class community.

The Moral Question in Science

Siddharth Goyal, Y15

The year is 1919; one of the greatest pioneers in human history Albert Einstein has proposed The Theory of Relativity, arguably the most important theory in modern physics. Come to 14th-September-2015, scientists working at Laser Interferometer Gravitational-Wave Observatory (LIGO) have physically sensed the gravitational waves proposed in the Theory of relativity, thereby giving more credibility to the Theory of relativity which has now become the cornerstone of modern physics.

While the press was swathed by articles highlighting the importance of this seemingly humongous discovery, most people were reading the LIGO for dummies guide tucked in the corner. Modern science has leap frogged beyond the understanding of a common man. The contentious issue is that modern day discoveries and inventions aren't in tune with the needs of the human society in general. Skeptical critics balk at the rhetoric of the scientific community to advance humans into space beyond earth. Critics rightly argue that when 795 million people don't have enough to eat, space is a scientific fantasy which satiates elitist mindset of scientists. Even in our country, seconds after the success of Mars mission, critics from all over the world harshly judged India's space ambitions. Some like New York Times as seen in the infographic below laced their judgment with envy.

The chasm between the elite scientists and everyday person is getting wider. Most people find it difficult to relate to the modern day advances in science. The general populace feels lost in the growing cacophony of notions put in the scientific community. This has fostered hidden paranoia, and in some cases resentment towards the discoveries and inventions perceived as elitist. The current developments like Artificial Intelligence has fanned this paranoia even more, people are getting increasingly wary of the new technologies which have tangled them in an intricate web spanning from their social life to their medical records. In absence of any rational mediating body between the scientific community and general populace, this void is filled by media agencies which often feed on the hysteria. Some people even believe that the rise of the conservative parties all over the world can be linked to the inner desire of people to return to 'good old days' without getting assaulted by the battery of liberal arguments advocating science.

Human civilization has never seen the rapid transformation we are experiencing now. It took thousands of years for us to invent and make use of wheels and fire. Today the famous Moore's law stating computers double their capabilities every 2 years is in effect. As stakeholders in the scientific community we must strive to uphold human sentiments. Rather than basking in self-glory, the scientific community should consciously involve the general public in their achievements. This will bolster the general perception and further incentivize scientific achievements.

"The saddest aspect of life right now is that science gathers knowledge faster than society gathers wisdom." Isaac Asimov

Do we have the right to know?

Bhavik Thakkar, Y14

If you are an Indian national, then the articles 19, 20, 21 and 22 are there to guard your freedom of expression and exchange information not only in India but also with the foreign nations. But are we allowed to use them in their purest form?

Tried watching 'India's daughter'? Well, you can't! The documentary was brought down, citing the reasons that it may breed fear or breach the peace within the society. Are we so soft-hearted to let fear evade the truth? Or are we so out of our senses to let the authorities decide our food? We certainly are not! Hiding or ignoring the truth doesn't change it. The truth has to be fed to every rational being of this nation to cater to the evolution happening in the country. The truth has to be demanded!

> Hiding or ignoring the truth doesn't change it. The truth has to be fed to every rational being of this nation to cater to the evolution happening in the country. The truth has to be demanded!

AIB knockout too dominated the news headlines for a few days, or perhaps, weeks. It was intended to be a fundraiser for philanthropic purposes. INR 40 lakhs and a controversy were the aftermaths of the event. The video starts with a disclaimer that- 'The following video is filthy, rude and offensive'. Yet, some of us managed to enter and weren't able to digest it. Was the disclaimer there for a purpose?

Aseem Trivedi also saw the scene behind the bars for drawing the so called 'offensive' cartoons depicting bribery as the national food of India ,or, a cartoon portraying a common man being grinded to prepare a drink for the politicians. Offending anyone? It is, to some of us in power.

Are the laws overtaking our freedom? Or have we grown weak enough to take offense on every trivial thing popping out? Every rational and sensible being needs to give it a thought or bear the infringement of our rights.

Some Things

Parampreet Singh, Y14

"Sometimes some things can't be explained. They just are".

If you can't explain simply, maybe it's not simple. And after a while they disappear, usually forever, or become interesting in some other way. Literature's consolations are always temporary, while life is quick to start afresh. It is better not even to look so hard, to leave off explaining.

Some things can't be explained, some things don't even deserve to be said, some things you can't undo, sometimes your feelings, instinct is all you need to listen.

It is a quote by Richard Ford-

"Some things can't be explained. They just are. And after a while they disappear, usually forever, or become interesting in another way. Literature's consolations are always temporary, while life is quick to begin again. It is better not even to look so hard, to leave off explaining. Nothing makes me more queasy than to spend time with people who don't know that and who can't forget, and for whom such knowledge isn't a cornerstone of life."

We Belong Together

Nikita Jalodia Aka- 'The LC Supremo'

The co-ordinator. Extraordinarily diligent, very capable to take along a team of all sorts of members.Street-smart. Witty with words. Benevolent. Cheerful. Jolly. Composed. Cute! :D Extremely responsible, hardworking. A strong and promising leader. Cross her wrong, and you have every reason to be scared of her. Can get things done. Sweet and adorable, kind and patient, and has great efficiency. What is most likeable is she reprimanded us at times, but that too in the sweetest possible way. Hats off to her dedication for LC! The binding force that kept all members together. The more you know her, the more you get in awe! Always worried about work. Little strict... but same time very cute and fun loving! Adamant sometimes, but sweet.Great to work with. Amazing personality. Pretty too! Always polite and friendly to everyone. Never made us feel the senior-junior difference. *More paaskmewaale logo ki kami nahihai ,jisko kaamkarnahoga wo krega* :P Leads by setting an example. Sweet and good-looking, but less seen in activities other than LC. A great orator. One just loves the way she speaks so fluently. Though she sounds quiet and easy in her speaking, but her writings effectively express all emotions and convey them all. However,it's hard to catch what she says in the meetings because sometimes she speaks so fast!:P Overall, a great coordinator with a cute smile and affable personality. Leader in every aspect. Team player, can give you a piece of mind but understands every aspect. Respect!

Tanya Jha Aka- 'The fashionista'

Charming. Helping. Warm. Cheerful. Pretty. If looks could kill... :D Artist even with pens and colours, knows everything about academics. Chic; has nice taste of fashion & elegance. A writing diva. Attractive Personality. Authoritative. Loves attention. One of the strong pillars of LC. Soft spoken. Also a grand storehouse of knowledge, speaks clear and to the point.

Avina Jain Aka-'Rapunzel'

Cheerful. Humble. Loves LC. Amazing with hindi too! Kind and gracious. Sweet and simple. Slow-motion? :D. Studious fella. Quiet but mighty! A great actress. Anchoring enthusiast! Extremely talented, good at communicating, and interactive. Very committed to LC, always impresses with her work, be it of any nature.

Mihika Naik Aka- 'Dauntless'

Hates meetings! Crazy about puppies! Frank. Deep. Caring. "Yar paper bahutkharabgaya" :D Easy-going. Cute, with a lovely smile. Cheerful and outgoing. Boastful yet solicitous. Free, and Queen of her life. Nice to interact with!Good spoken and literary skills. Her texts start with ":p" and ends with ":p". Infectious effervescent personality!

Ishant Rajpurohit Aka- 'The lekhak'

The philosopher! Thinks deeply. His emotions are abundantly reflected in his beautiful poetry. Very active, amiable and social. Boffo. Talkative. Amusing. A guy with guts to speak out! The enthusiasm this guy brings in any event is stupendous. *Salute* Multi-talented. Has a way with words as well as the camera; has thought-provoking ideologies. Very creative and full of energy. A bit hyperactive, but that's good and suits him. Time is not far when even his snores will be poetic. :D Taking initiative seems to be his forte; never afraid of anyone or anything; his writings with a tinge of unusualness touch your heart, knows to get things done very well. The most frequent writer of all. A nice person. Crush of many girls! Always works to achieve new heights which to all, initially, may seem impossible. Watch out for his books in the future!

Sonali Gupta Aka- 'The docile daisy'

Committed member with a never-give-up spirit. Easy-going. Emotional. Shy. Helpful. Silent. Innocent. Hard working. Makes an awesome team mate! Simplicity and sincerity is reflected in every part of her personality. Sweet. Slow on taking responsibilities. Adorable words and way of being. An affectionate person, can't really have a motive of hurting someone. Has a long way to go down the success road.

Srishti Bhardwaj Aka- 'The eloquent erudite'

Caught her celebrating b'day in BBQ on a random day, all for free cake. Simple. Diplomatic. Thoughtful. Deep. Silent. Polite. White beauty. Quiet, yet fun to be with! Cute, humble and very friendly one! Saccharinity overloaded. Possesses the gift of a humongous vocabulary and a brilliant expression, each piece written by her is a gem with finesse writ all over it. Impressive skills and flair takes pride and interest in her work. Good speaker too!

Shobhit Asai Aka- 'The mind master'

Serious. Smart. Work-centred. Supportive, and an attractive personality. Wordsmith. Shrewd. Thoughtful and helpful. Deceptive. Tactful, amiable, intellectual, polite and generous. The sophisticated one. Smart and funny! Conversations with him are always entertaining. A guy of immense knowledge, carries an envelope of intellect around him. Won't say you no, but difficult to understand his objectives. Responsible. Is amazing at general knowledge and current affairs.

Ritvik Bang Aka- 'The homie literati'

'Bang Bang my baby shot me down' The cheeky Chocolate boy. Humorous. That smile! :D Polite. Optimistic. A feel-good person. Promising one. Talks less, but in an orderly manner. Charmer. A transvestit handsome. But pass it?!!! Great vocabulary. Spins magic with words. Literally! A creative writer. Anxious down to earth and very humble. Travel speaker. A great orator. Always ready to try new challenges, and gets in all his efforts.

Bhavik Thakkar Aka- 'The Custodian'

Ambitious about LC. Responsible. Focused. Cheerful. Humorous. Interactive. Super helpful and down to earth. One of the most dedicated LC members. A person of principles. Can also turn into an angry young guy! Lovely to hear him speaking Punjabi. :D A nice and polite person, yet hesitates while talking. An awesome poet. Funny, helping and simply awesome! Makes an amazing writer! Great friend and a nice person. True LC Custodian, with beard to die for! :D *This guy does everything so religiously that one can learn from him.* Brings in practicality to things, which helps in planning. Interesting.Smart skills. Very cooperative and works very well in a team. An active member of the council.

Simran Gupta Aka- 'The silent workaholic'

Compares herself to any creature, hardly wastes time. Quiet. Opportunistic. Hardworking. Introvert. imple and sweet! A lovely person! Another geeky LC member. A quick witted person. A very sweet and humble person. Very cooperative and interactive. ?

Gaurav Kulkarni

The literary coder! Chhupa-rustam. Witty geek! Smart and has quite enough potential to grow. The silent killer- writes very well, and his pieces are always interesting to read. A studious person; not so interactive, but quite a knowledgeable one. Lost in his own world... A very good friend with a calm composure.

Aka- 'The don't mess with me guy'

Mahek Golchha Aka- 'The sugarplum'

Cheerful. Fun loving. Down to earth. Cricket Fan. Great thoughts. Can't be a leader though. Very friendly and helpful, one of a kind. Hindi faadha! :D A sweet and caring person, also a brave personality, never walks straight! :P Best part is that she does not take tension at all, whatever may be the reason. All chill!

Tayba Wasim Aka- 'The social butterfly'

Awesome and cheerful lady. Smart. Aalsi! Genuine and supportive, but can be manipulative. Perceptive.Has good public speaking and writing skills. Accepts new tasks and works for it. Career oriented. A bit self-centred, but good at heart. Speaks politely. Likes to take responsibilities.

Pulkit Garg Aka- 'The unassuming one'

"Arrey sir ..." That heavy voice he has! :D The silent sage. (With a lot of questions) Always willing to take up work.

Maitreyee Sarma Aka- 'The silent one'

'Why so serious? Good oratory skills. Geek! Quite a shy person. Keeps calm in best as well as in the worse situations. Awesome knowledge of literature and current affairs. Unique, and should express more of all that she thinks is right and wrong.

Smriti Jha Aka- 'The no-nonsense gal'

Intellect in her skills and efficient in her manner. Fun. Easy to work with. Brainy! Works wholeheartedly. And fun loving! She has a lot running in her mind. A sensible and logical person, can sometimes get irritated easily. Knowledgeable, and has a different thinking than others. Good person, great writer. A very good speaker. Always has creative and interesting points to raise on a topic. Sticks to schedules. Sweet and simple. Honest. Scoop Whoop lover! A passionate learner. Always analyses things to the very core, and then draws conclusion to whether it is good or not. Cooperative and an interactive member.

Nidhi Gupta Aka- 'The all-rounder'

Great accent and a really good speaker! Smart, nice to talk to.Sweet as sugar! Kind. Elegant. Serene. An epitome of innocence. Friend-philosopher-guide. Intellectual. Very humble and driven to earth. Friendly and good natured. A mix of sensibility and adorability. A calm, sincere and admirable person, but sometimes goes into things a little too deep than required. Very adept at writing any sort of piece, and the way she handles her work- never fails to impress. Professional, positive personality. Would love to see her in bigger role.

Riddhi Gupta Aka- 'The happy-go-lucky one'

A very good speaker. Silly. Humble.Enthusiastic.Over excited. Cute, sweet and innocent. Can get hyper at times. Nice taste of fashion- the cat walker. Jumping and cheery heart. Can be unpredictable! "There is no party in LC" (Note- Oh, there is!)

Siddharth Goyal Aka- 'Mr. Know-it-all'

MUN all the way. Doing justice to his potential in every aspect of college life. Cheerful, never misses deadlines. (Ahem!) Medium packet, badadhamaka. Senator (sabsezaadakaamkrnewala :P) sahib! Street smart and helpful; has an easy way out through every problem. The always so busy personality! "Chalyaarchaltahun, kaamhakuch." Lazy and funny. But a bit egoistic. Works very well in a team and is a good debater. Very active. Can be a bit rude. Needs to develop soft skills. Practitioner of the art of multitasking. The speaking tree. 'Reach walabanda' :D

Uma Bhatia

Cheerful and adorable.Loves to write fiction. The shayar :') Has beautiful ideas. Intellectual.Quite a helpful person. Can be moody! A good team mate and very sincere in her work. The devotion shows! Geeky and sincere- living ♥ JEE again! :O Good speaker, anda very good writer. Her writings have great heights of emotions, and completely new dimensions. Way to go girl!

Aka- 'The bubbly one'

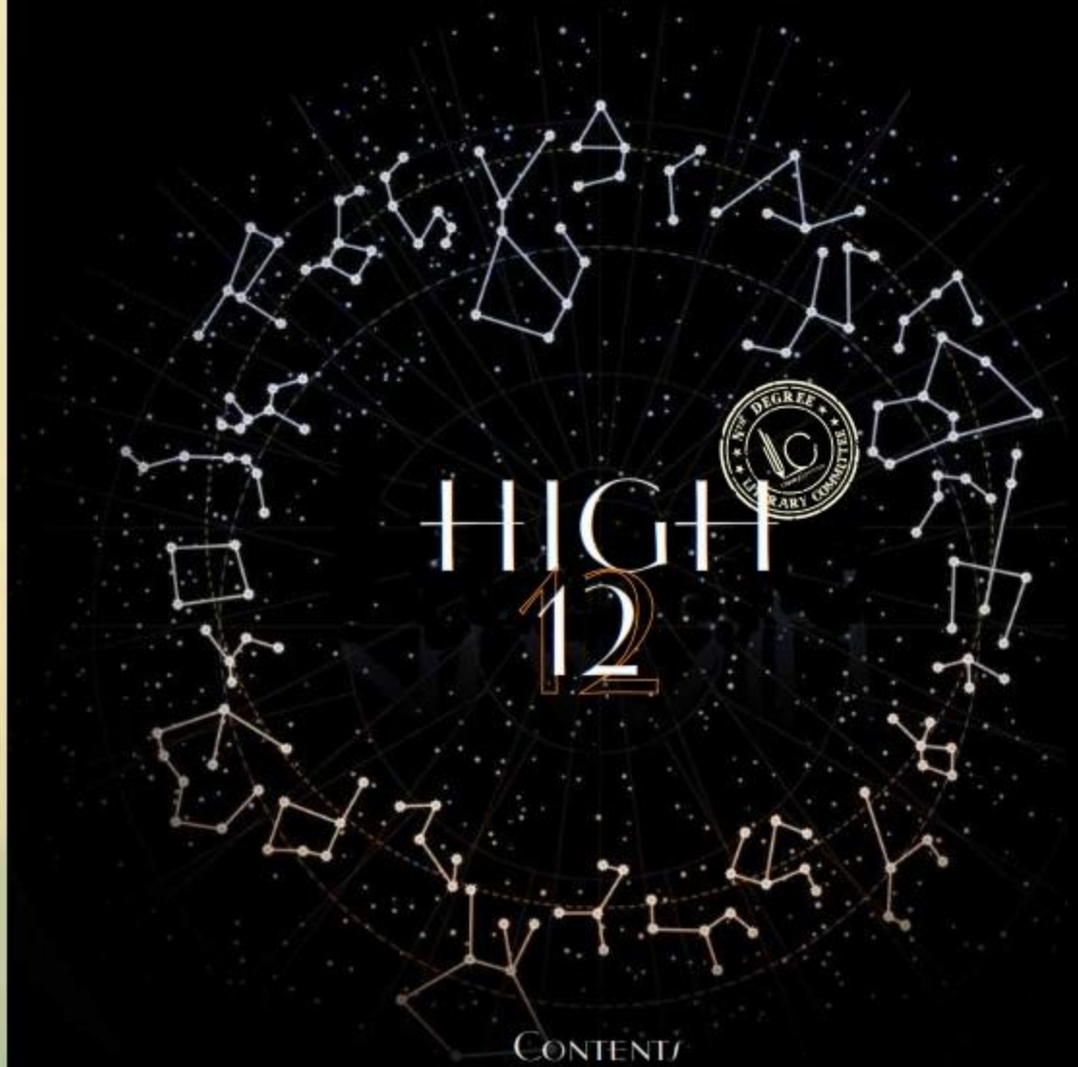
Siddharth Garg Aka- 'The MUNer'

Good person and a great friend, has everyone's back. Very creative in expressing even simple things and ideas. A good debater. A great speaker. Has a good vocabulary. The techy guy. Plays badminton very well.

Ratika's

"One fine morning at LNMIIT"

Ratika Garg Y12



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An Alien Enchantment

This multifariousness of life exists in even greater magnitude on extraterrestrial objects because of our limited knowledge about them. When it took us earthlings about 200,000 years to adapt to earth and discoveries are made even till date, it is but natural that we are yet to explore the entire universe.

Shreya Agrawal, Y12

Man's insatiable desire to discern anything and everything is well known. The captivation with aliens is a manifestation of this. Reports about UFO sightings appear in the newspapers time and again; we can't help but watch in rapt attention the movies made, and read the books written on aliens proposing countless theories about them. These mysterious creatures form a subject of endless debate amongst intellectuals.

While most of the debates about aliens revolve around their existence and appearance, I doubt the very approach of the experiments conducted to amass information about them. The literal definition of aliens – any form of extraterrestrial life as defined in the dictionary is a contradiction in itself, because life outside earth may be entirely different from that on earth. What qualifies something to be living on earth cannot be generalised for the rest of the universe.

Forms of life on earth show a great deal of diversity. From tiny bacteria to yeasts, starfish to blue whales, diversity of life is tremendous! Even the criteria for life can at times be ambiguous and may or may not define viruses, viroids or potential artificial life as living. Apart from these, it is estimated there are still forms of life on earth we are yet to discover and many others we may not be able to establish as living or non-living. This multifariousness of life exists in even greater magnitude on extraterrestrial objects because of our limited knowledge about them. When it took us earthlings about 200,000 years to adapt to earth and discoveries are made even till date, it is but natural that we are yet to explore the entire universe. Moreover, the basic needs like those of oxygen, water, nutrients that sustain life on earth maybe different for aliens. So how to go about even looking for them when nothing about them is certain? Even if some day we were fortunate enough to find these 'aliens' which looked like earthlings, we would still be unaware of a whole plethora of life in the universe.

The mystery about aliens is here to stay. The deeper we delve into it, the more alluring it gets!

Correlation: Degree & Your Career?

The conventional jobs have taken a back seat and jobs like (few of which do not even require a bachelor's degree) web developer, online advertising manager are the new rave. Let alone jobs, with universal access to the internet and thus the social media, being an entrepreneur has never been easier.

Diksha Chowdhary, Y12

Gone are the days when an engineer could only be an 'Engineer Sahab' of our government offices!

Gone are the days of 'Doctor Sahabs' and 'Babus'!

And gone are the days of limited career options!

Today we are enjoying a true technical renaissance. The conventional jobs have taken a back seat and jobs like (few of which do not even require a bachelor's degree) web developer, online advertising manager are the new rave. Let alone jobs, with universal access to the internet and thus the social media, being an entrepreneur has never been easier.

So the question arises, 'Is my degree important?' Or 'Does it decide my career path?'

Well, maybe. Or, maybe NOT!

In professions like those of acting, managing, content writing etc., one can find people from all backgrounds. Talking of a web developer, he/she might not necessarily be a software engineer. Harsha Bhogle, a renowned cricket commentator was a management student; in fact, he is an alumni of IIM-A, but he built his career in an entirely different field. Rajkumar Hirani studied chartered accountancy, but built his career as a director in the Indian Film Industry. Today's workplace is an amalgamation of professionals from different academic backgrounds working in totally different domains.

It is true that the various degree programmes out there are a stepping stone to your career as your degree suggests a number of great things, all the attributes of which are likely to be added in congruence with your field of study.

However, this is not what decides your career path. What you add on to your degree is what plays a pivotal role in determining the path ahead. These additions may include relevant work experience gained through internships and projects. Trainings and special certifications (MOOCs) also form an important part of these add-ons. Recruiters take a deep look at these additions when they hire people. While a relevant degree may be of some help, it is never the deal-maker or the deal-breaker!

It doesn't matter whether you are a doctor or a business analyst, you can still be a programmer if you want and if you have 'added' those skills.

In this age, when everything is available at the tap of a fingertip, it is fitting to say that 'SKY IS THE LIMIT!'.

The world is changing, and the possibilities are endless

TAKIYA KALAM YII

A

Aakarsh Goel
Mera chehra hi bigad gya hai

Aarohi Surya
Raja park chalte hain sab

Abhimanyu Aggarwal
Bohemia

Abhinash Kumar Jha
Jhaji, sone do na ji

Abhinav Gupta
Chotu, Na ho payega tujhse

Abhinav Malik
S yar s, saanp

Abhinav Johri
Chika chika Johri.
Johri ki katori; ammie yaar

Abhinay Varma
yeah yeah, panja

Abhinaya Agrawal

Abhishek Kumar
Mr. Bhow or Mr. Allbuzza
Hum.bol rahe hain na

Abhishek Parashar
Betti Nach ke dikha.

Abhishek Kumar Agrawal
Al buza

Achal Khunteta
Oo bawli booch
jhaanteta, Chinke green tea banade

Adarsh Jain
haar kuch
chatta

Aditi Agrawal
Hangout kren?
yo babe, Yaar ek help chahiye!

Aditi Jangid
Maggi se main moti ho jaungi!

Aditya Deswal

Adnan Malik
Bhai mein itna besura gaata hu?

Agam Jain
Wikipedia bekar hai
Its like awesome yaar

Akash Chitranshi
Torress
Bhai Rs10 de na ..kal de dunga
bhai chelsea ka match laga do!

Akshat Chopra
Fun karte hai

Akshay Agarwal

Akshita Agarwal
Sahi ladki!
TC chalo !!

Amisha Mehta

Amit Paliwal

Amit Sharma

Amit Sharma
Sharmaji

Anant Srivastava
f yaar ....mein nh ikr rha ab

Anany Dwivedi
Anna
DVD, Bas aapki kripa hai.

Anchit Patni

Anjali Choudhary

Anjali Dugar
chappan kilo
balwant kaur na aayi :D

Ankit Agarwal
Pumbaa
Bade Bhai

Ankit Choudhary (Y11UC037)
Rajnikant kisi se nhi darta.
Bhakar

Ankit Choudhary (Y11UC038)
Studd

Ankit Dahiya
doodh doodh doodh hai
wonderful_piyo glass full, Tu idhar aa

Ankit Singhal

Ankit Kumar Bhakar
Good Morning. Aapne Brush kia?

Ankur Agnihotri
Agni
Bhai Raja kaha hai?

Ankur Gupta

Anmol Kumar Sharma

Anshul Gaur
Baba

Anshul Gupta
Whatsapp
Jabber, do one thing..!

Anshumaan Nandwana
nandu

Anshuman Singh

Anubhav Goel
I fly so high, up above the sky

Anubhuti Garg
scholar naina, yaar bahut course bachaa hai, kaise hoga sab!
Yaar ye college waale aise kyun karte hai. Koi inko samjhao na.

Anuja Tayal
Mera exam bahut ganda gaya
Mujhe coding karni h

Anurag Kanodia
Kannu
yoga babu

Anushree Garg

Apurva Bangar
aaj tayaar hoke chalenge!

TAKIYA KALAM YII

A

Arpit Saxena
Chacha

Arushi Jain

Ashish Agarwal
Maasoom, maru, Aao COD!
Abe saste.

Ashish Sharma
Joseph Sharma

Ashish Soni
Manglu (Mars Man)

Ashwin Iyer
Sir the Delegate of Israel would like to say
MUN should only for MUN not for Money.

Atishi Goyal
main to sone ja rhi hun,.....
bhad mein jaye sab :D

Avni Rajendra Jain

Ayush Kasliwal
lolu khan, one direction
bhai 20 wala kurkure le aana!

Ayush Kumar Rai

Ayush Sharma
Sharma

Ayush Todi
Todi
Bhabhi

B

Baratam Anivesh
Machar nhi machad hota hai
yaar cheese tomato khilado
Baap baap hota hai. Aur mein tera baap hun.

Bhagyeshwari Chauhan

C

Chanish Agarwal
Abe o. Dimaag na kha.
Egg curry kaun kaun kha rha
Ho gaya. Chal ab nikal

C

Chetan Sharma
Babu Ji

C

Chirag Goyal

C

CHIRAG SHARMA
Bhai bohot dhoop hai

D

DEEPSHI AGRAWAL

DEEVI VENKATA NAGA SAI

D

DIPALI GUPTA
Bhatt yaha se, Beda garg ho
Mujhe chuha dekhna hai

DIVYANSH KHANDELWAL
Dk

DIVYANSH TOMAR
Pahadi, Bhai ek baat bata
bhai ye video dekha?

DIWAKAR

G

GAJENDRA SINGH TANWAR

GANESH KUMAR SHARMA
gannu

GARVIT BANSAL
Meeeiiinnn meeeiiinnnn
gopi, bakri, mujhe kuch nahi pata

GAURAV GUPTA
GG

GAURAV KUMAR SINGH
GKS, SKG

GAURAV LOHOMI
eee beeti beeti beeti beeti beeti

GAURAV SHARMA

GILLELLA ROMILA
I love chabbuuuu

GOKUL JAJOO

GURJOT SINGH SIDHU
Bhai aaram se.

G

GURU ASHISH
Chotu (Bhaiya)

GURUVANSH CHOUDHARY

H

HARSH KUMAR
Don jon

HARSH K GARG
Dantu
Aaio aaio. Daant se maarunga

HARSHIL MEHTA
Apna to kya hi hoga, bhai woh gussa ho gyi
Mehta kuch nhi kehta

HIMANSHU CHOPRA
Chamanlal, Meine kuch nhi kia.
Jisko jo samajhna h samjhe. mera Vinay suthar kaha h

HIMANSHU PACHORI
Arre miyan

HRISHIKESH YADAV

J

JITESH GOEL
Meine kuch nahi kaha
Jitu Aunty

K

K GANESH CHAITANYA
You cool bruh

KANAMARLAPUDI LNVR BHARADWAJ
KLNVRB

KARAN
Chakko, Cheese tomato.. Badhiya yaar
Chako chako chako chako chahiye na

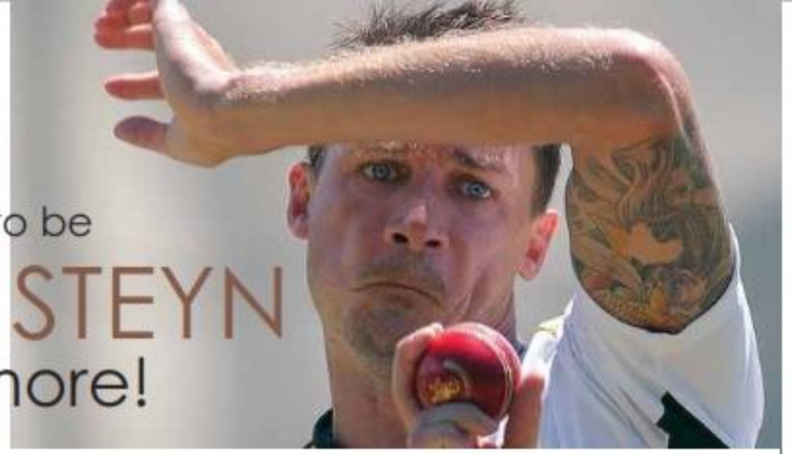
KARAN BHARGAVA
Abe mere paise nikaal
Bhargola, Bhai batade please

KARTIK SINGHAL
Abe badhwe
KK

KARTIKAYE SINGH

KATARI KAUSHIKVARMA

KAUSHAL KUMAR SINGHAL
Jethiya



I don't want to be DALE STEYN anymore!

-Dhawal Yash Shrivastava, Y12

Six! Four! Six! Four! Six! Six!! Six!!! Whoa!

Nope this is not the highlight but the sequence of deliveries faced by Gayle after he scored 150 vs Zimbabwe in WC 2015. Amazing, right? I enjoyed it, in fact loved it. Saw the match, watched the highlights twice or thrice, each time equally breathtaking. Bowlers getting smashed out of the park; that's what we spectators dream about. And we are getting it frequently enough in IPL, BBL, Gayle, Guptil, De Villiers... Ahh! Lots of hitting. Lots of Sixes. Lots of crowd cheering. (Lots of money!) Treat to watch. This is where we have come from Sunil Gavaskar's 174 ball 36 to AB De Villiers 66 ball 162. 40 years 10 World Cups spread over just 19 countries and we are already heading towards the end of it. Yes, the game is dying and soon it would be dead. Cricket, battle between bat and ball. No, not anymore. With the speed with which it is getting tilted towards the batsmen, the day is not far when bowlers would be replaced by bowling machines. And I don't want to be unemployed at that time, so I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

It was always meant to be this way. From the ancient times, when Raja, Maharaja(kings) used to play, the only thing they did was batting . Obviously! Why would they run around the field and do the hard working job of bowling. Batting was always considered more prestigious than bowling. From the childhood when we start playing gully cricket, what do we all fight about? 'Pehli batting'(first batting). No! I always stayed away from that battle; agreed to bat at last, just to get to bowl first (though I had full trust on my friends, they will collapse, ultimately I would get to bat). Yeah! I loved it, even though I am bad at it, yet I loved it. I love to feel myself running like Brett Lee. I always wanted to be like him, I wanted to be like Dale William Steyn, the best bowler I have ever seen. Not anymore, because I don't want to be running in on dead pitch with no help for bowler, getting hit by Grant Elliot for six due to short boundary (taking no credits away from Elliot). I don't want to feel like ox in the farm. I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

> They reduced it to 'one bouncer per batsman per over'. The rule which was described by English Umpire Dickie Bird as 'farcical'.

Who can forget the devastating spell of Courtney Ambrose? His spell stats read 7 wickets giving away just 1 run versus Australia at Perth Test, 1993. Why can't he replicate that performance in limited overs? Because the law makers in 1991 found that bouncers can be a potential danger to the batsmen. So they reduced it to 'one bouncer per batsman per over'. The rule which was described by English Umpire Dickie Bird as 'farcical'. Ambrose and I both agree with present Yorkshire Club President Dickie. But they like it this way- less swing (white balls), less bounce, more runs. I don't want to be Courtney Ambrose who is not allowed to bowl more than two bouncers in an over. I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

'Test Cricket is for the admirers of the game, limited overs for spectators.' Let the red ball do talking, show your skills here. Make the batsmen dance in white dress, come to test arena! But I want to be the superstar of the country. I want to lead the country's cricket team. I want to be the most expensive buy of IPL. I don't want to do the hardest job on the field and get injured without being rewarded. I don't want to be Wasim Akram who can't use his most potent weapon- reverse swing, due to two new balls rule. I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

Unlike Test cricket, field is spread out in limited overs cricket. Then why we had field restriction? The answer is quite simple- 'field restrictions are used to discourage certain bowling tactics or to encourage the batsmen to play big shots, enabling them to hit fours and sixes.' In the community of cricket, bowlers are like lower class people and batsmen are upper class. Whenever the law makers bring any change, they will make sure lower class handed with increased tax and higher class with relaxation. I don't want to be treated as lower class in the community of cricket. I don't want to be Shane Warne with just 4 players outside the 30 yard circle. I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

Cricket is religion for us. We play cricket with writing pad, sticks, kapde dhone wala phatta (stick used for washing clothes), even with hockey sticks. Doubling the strength of all the bats with which I have played with together, and halving the average weight of all may result in 50% of the Monster Bat with which David Warner plays. 'Monster' is the perfect term to describe it, and the monster is stronger and more. The bats are now so thick that even top edges end up easily into the stands, and I am not talking about small grounds, it even happened at MCG. No escaping here poor bowlers! I don't want to be Mitchell Johnson; bowling my heart out, still giving away six runs in single delivery just because the top edge of the Monster Bat doesn't act like an edge these days. I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

> Let the red ball do talking, show your skills here. Make the batsmen dance in white dress, come to test arena! But I want to be the superstar of the country. I want to lead the country's cricket team. I want to be the most expensive buy of IPL. I don't want to do the hardest job on the field and get injured without being rewarded.

It's time we all should think about it. Cricket is not balanced anymore. We may be enjoying sixes and fours for now. But it is not how it should be. Why would anyone even want to become a bowler? That's a serious question. We need to save the game, the real game, competition between bat and bowl. We've had enough of Tendulkars, lets make some Steyns. The administration should realise- "Oh great! We have earned enough money now, let's save the game."

But until then, I don't want to be Dale Steyn anymore.

#SaveBowlingSaveCricket

The Luminaries

Mohit Joshi, Y12

I think... I think I was dreaming.
I'm not sure, but then, I must be
Dreaming of an unnerving sunset,
looking out of my window
Beyond veils of frightening tints and hues.
And a fear settled in.

Tearing one shade, one coat at a time,
I undressed the daunting sky before me.
First- the curtains, but my restless nails
didn't stop.
They, then, scared and undone, dug in the azure.
And the azure caved.

So caved one shade, one coat at a time
Gray; green; gray-green, and the rest.
But... my impatience had dug deeper;
not just the cloaks,
I had ripped the patches of its skin.
The sky began to bleed.

I stood witness to the colours losing their colours,
And to the picturesque of the view
draining into nothingness.
The sky was abused and plundered,
unpainted to blankness.
The sun didn't meet the eyes, for all its masks
had fallen at last.
In fact, the sun was even more scarred
than the luna.

A feeble screech echoed in my hollow chest.
After all, the long gone heart had left a vacancy.
Even the memory of a sleep seemed distant, then.
That roar robbed even the semblance of it.
Look, who came to fill the hollow!

A heart it was, at the brink of my doors,
My heart maybe, but every bit estranged.
Between what was stolen and what returned,
Was a lost life and a lost liven.
Was that my heart, or an imposter?

No shining eyes, not giddy smiles,
Just deep set gloomy stares, deep are the wries.
Sutured arteries, dressed veins, plastered are
the valves,
Once alight, now stand in this dark hollow hall.
But how, for dark had always frightened it
before?

Stories of places it'd been to, and of heartbreaks
it wore proofs,
A touch, though yearned long enough
to have forgotten, but enough to fill me in.
It was my heart, indeed, and its tears glistened
Even in the dearth of light- one particular sin.
The moon...
The moon was the death of it.

Night dawned; my dark den grew even darker.
My tempered heart, a broken lantern, stood
as a failure.
The extinguished sun; the broken heart; and
the vilely lit moon:
One ashamed; another defeated; and the last
broke a simper.
I moved to invite, in confusion,
the last resort to illume.

"No!" cried my heart, pulling me back to bleak,
"Don't set your eyes on the most devious and slick!
I bet he isn't my moon, for I knew him,
and he me.
But what shines tonight is a hoaxer, for most of all,
he deceived me.
He is, but a fraud, not my dear friend."

What was then milky as fog, now, was clear
as a crystal.
Gloomy stares were mourning eyes, deep cuts
of betrayal.
My heart traded lives with the moon; gave its light
in turn for the lunar black.
The curse lifted, the moon- now self illumed,
left without looking back.
Hence, the humbug shined that night.

Now, my heart cries in poetry, it sighs
in aching harmonies.
It sings of wisdom earned, and beats
thumping melancholies.
It loved the moon, it doesn't know it yet.
The loss gave it the beauty it never had.
Not the dark, the moon gave away
its moonshine.

ONCE AGAIN

Are you listening?
Is it a sad end or a bright beginning?
Because I never wanted to let you go.
I'm lost without you,
Done so many stupid things, just to let you know.

We have our lives,
I have given you the dice,
Play it nice, fair and wise
Because it's my heart inside you who dies.
Don't ever become so rude
In front of you, my heart just gets nude;
I made you first
Don't let it get that worse
It hurts,
It hurts a lot to go
But can't kill myself every time hearing an unquestionable 'No'.
Stop me now or I must go!

Siddharth Wadhwa, Y12

Driving here, under the stars,
Without you, it's my lonely car,
I feel the beating of two lonely hearts.
By our side, that's where I will always be,
Can you put your trust back in me?
I miss you, I miss my smile,
I don't want to lose the love I love the most...
Shedding tears once in every while.
Promise me, you will never ask for leave
Say that and I'll stay on my knees
Even though it's much different now
You know that you are still here with me, somehow.
Hold me now or let me go,
Don't know if we'll make it through this pain.
This is my life, why should I be writing this?
Ask me what will I gain,
And your heart might answer by reading every beautiful memory we had,
Once again.

K
KAUSTAV GUPTA
Dhila

KOVID SAWLA
Karate Kid

KRITI SONI
Pata nhi yaar, kuch samajh nhi aa rha

KRITIKA AGRAWAL
Yaar tum hamesha mujhe
chodd dete ho, Chal party de.

KSHITIZ GUPTA
Hmara neta kaisa ho.

L
LOKENDRA AHUJA
loki/lukinder,
Abe haan. Sab ho jayega

LOKESH GARG

M
MADHAV CHUGH
Tamater

MAHAK JAIN
Swadesh dekhte h vapas
macBoy/GodOfHell, I am gawd !

MANISHA ARORA

MANOJ BOHRA

MANVENDRA SINGH
tiger bam h kya
mannu

MAYANK JAIN
Agra

MAYUR DHANIWALA
Mule
Bhai tu launda hai

MOHIT TANEJA
You can't buy happiness,
but a cup of tea; and that's one
and the same thing!

MOHIT KALRA
Playboy moti

MRIDUL BAGANI
Room pr aata hun. Kuch bhasad krte hai.
mujhe kick aa rhi hai...ander se
sheila/munni/bagani

MRIDUL GUPTA
Sbko ek hi cheez chahiye.
MG ye bagani ne naam
kharab kar rakha hai mera

MUGDHA GUPTA
keeda
Yaar padhna h bahut, library ja rhi hu!

MUKESH BISHNOI
Jihadi

MUKUL AHUJA
Tony Khalifa
KING, assan tan janna canneda

MUKUL PANCHOLI
Panchu, Aaj nhi yaar. Kal pkka
yrr mera usse bhi break up ho gya !!

N
NAGAMMAGARI GOUTHAMI
Mai bhikul nahi padthi hoon
Mujhe padhni hai

NAMAN GUPTA
Mujhe lelo yaar. Aise nhi kaato.
Allah ho akbar

NAMAN VARMA

NEHA MALIK
lambu
TC chalo !!

NIKHIL AGRAWAL
Oye lala

NIKUNJ GUPTA
Lambad, CyBorg
Sab batade tumhe

NISHTHA TRIPATHI

NITESH GARG
Confused !!

NITESH KUMAR CHAUDHARY
Aur bhai. Kayise ho?
Chaudhary Sahab

P
PARVAT SINGH
Mountain Lion or Mr. Benny

PARVINDER SINGH KALSI
MSG .Bhai kuch khane ka le aana.
kuch bhi ! koi city chalega?;
10 maggi de do!

PIYUSH GUPTA
pillu

PRACHI AGRAWAL
Hume neend aa rahi hai.
Don, sorry behen nahi ho payega

PRANJAL SUCCESSENA
Bhoi bhoi
ghar samjh liye ho kya

PRASHANT JAIN
paas hone ka bus ek hi tareeka h

PRASHANT PARASHAR
vector, Ghissu
arey main to bas aise hi hun

PRASHANT SHEKHAR SINGH
Paddu Boy
arrey hum, hum keh rhe h

PRATEEK SINGHAL
Abe tum sbko pachti hi nhi hai.
Pinchu Barelli, Pushpak

PRATYUSH YADAV
Partyush

PRERNA SAINI
I love KK, Sab mere room pe aao
Chalo dipali k room me sote hain

PRIANCY GAHLOT
Shit yaar!, mehta ko bol call karega
Mehta Kuch nhi kahta :P

PRIYA SINGH
I am Priya Rawani, Mujhe single room chahiye
Don't enter my room

PRIYAMBADA JAIN

PRIYANKA SUNIL PURANIK
I am the best and not like the rest ;)

PULKIT MITAL
Abe mujhe kaunsa kuch pta hai.
Pullu, hmmmm

PULKIT AGRAWAL
Pikachu

PUNEET KHANDELWAL
Abey sasteeeee
Pika Pikachu. Meet me at the Mess!

PURNIMA DUTT
yaar tu kahan se padhti hai yaar
Notes nhi dungi mujhe aaj padhna hai!
Kuch nhi aata mujhe !!

PURVI GUPTA
yaar tera kitna ho gaya
Kitna padh liya !!

R
RAJA MASSAND
manpasand
Vivacity kara raha hu!

RAJAN GUPTA

RASHIKA JAIN
Hello. Neeche ayega.
Chalo shopping karte hai

RISHABH JAIN
Gutlu

ROHIT KUMAR DUBEY
Yaar mera bhi krwa dio yaar.

S
SACHIN MITTAL
roll number bun eight nine
jabba, Mittal Sahab

SAHIL AHLAWAT
MR. Aleeed

SAHIL GHEEK
Shadow. Geek
bhai meri induction kiske paas hai?

SAHIL JAIN
Seth Ji

SAHIL SACHDEVA
Kaamdev

SAI SIDDHARTH KOTA
Lota

SANCHIT GUPTA
Abe teri talyaari ho gayi.

SANGRAM GUPTA
Abe ye kaisa hai.
Nigga, Saugram

SARTHAK JAIN
yaar iss baar 8 pointer hi bana...
padhna padega

SARTHAK KHANDELWAL
Kyun le rha hai yaar faltu me.

SASIDHAR CHIRUMAMILLA
kahan ja raha hai(to a girl)

KUSHAL N SHAH
barobar hai
yaar ek gujju ladki dilwa do!

SHAKTI KHERIA
Bhuja Bhuja Bhuja!!!
Yaar badi waali light band krte hue chala jayio
Chacha

SHAKTI SHARAN SINGLA
O Vicky. Tadka khayeing. Buit pe aa rs si.
Taadka, Taadka (not tadka)/
paneer punji (not bunji)

SHANTANU SINGH
Kota ki kachori, yaar phone pe hu
Beta numbari Baap Dus numbari

SHEALINI SHARMA
achaaaaaa
Kal se pkka class aaugi :D

SHEREAN MITTAL

SHIRISH KUMAR SINGH
Yeyeyeyyeyeye

SHIVAM PRAKASH
I love Jannu
Hmm.

SHIVAM SHARMA
kota I love u
Bob,bobu

SHRESHTHI YADAV
Lets gossip!!, aur kuch nayi taaza bata
Mujhe Break up krna h :'(

SHRESTH JAIN
Oye kaun hai. Dekh lenge.

SHUBHAM AGARWAL
Pandit

SHUBHAM ASTHANA
Lotiya

SHUBHAM JAIN
Jain

SHUBHAM SHARMA
Ganno

SHUBHANGI GOYAL

SHUBHIKA SETH
Seth Ji, Yaar ye scrapbook bhar
dena meri please. usne mujhe call
kyun nahi kiya :D

SIDDHARTH SHARMA
Python

SINGH SHIBANI PRADUMN

SMRITI JANU
MISS Guard
Oye. Party de chal.
Chal na yaar.

SOMYA MAITHANI
Umm. Mein to free hi hun. Tum dekhlo.
its so disgusting you know!!
Yaar tum log kuch karte hi nhi

SONAL JASUJA

SUBODH RAWANI
junior aaya h kya
mastani

SUMAN SAURABH
aree bahut thanda h re
Kamfu, arre bhaisahab

SUMIT KUMAR
Skinny G
Chup kar buddhe

SUNIL AGARWAL
S Sunil

SUPREETH REDDY MAMILLA
Suppy

SURABHI PRASAD
I love suman
Sooorbhi, art queen

SURAJ KUMAR LALWANI
You know I love you.
Baba, love you bhai, aur raja

SWAPNIL JAIN
ST Node

SWATI GUPTA
Me is weekend ghar jaa rhi hu

T
TARUN KRISHNA
TK

TULIKA MITTAL

U
UTKARSH JAIN

UTKARSH PYNE
#include #include #include
5 minute ruko. Mujhe baal bnaane hai.

-Sneha Shandilya, Y12

Where am I heading?

Travelling in a bus to a distance far away,
Looking outside the window,
I see people from all walks of life,
Treading the roads, leading a mundane life;

I see a mother buying groceries,
Frantically choosing the best vegetables she can,
Worried to reach home early,
For her children and husband.
Vegetable sellers, looking desperately for customers,
Anxious whether they will make enough money,
To make it through the day, for their family.
A beggar with amputated legs and arms,
Begging away, facing the wrath of people,
For the destiny he was subjected to,
Which was definitely not his choice.
A man returning from work,
Weariness etched on his face,
Driven by a single goal- 'to exist',
To fulfill the needs of his family.

I contemplate whether these people are really aware,
Of a falcon claiming to bring a revolution
A wave of change in the Indian politics.
Or concerned about India losing a cricket match,
Or our leaders stealing away,
Our hard earned money.
Being educated,
I am worried about the state of my country,
Aware of the new trends setting in the world today,
Anxious about not being fit enough,
Fantasizing about the upcoming trip with my friends,
Apprehensive that I am not good looking enough,
And things that are so unimportant,
In their prosaic day to day concerns.

Has education driven me away from
Simple pleasures of life?
Has it stopped me from cherishing
The simple staple food,
The soft breeze of the morning air,
Spending a night under the naked sky,
Painted with stars and the moon,
Has being blessed made things worse?
Unlike us; Happy and satisfied they are,
Thanking the almighty for every meal they have,
Living a simple life, away from educated people's vices,
A simple life with ups and downs.
And so I am travelling to a destination unknown, wondering
Whether I am walking towards a happier life,
Or walking away from it...

-Akshat Nagar, Y12

Myself and the Co-Sapiens

Finally, I have realized that I belong to the most upgraded and advanced species of this spherical earth, the 'Humans'. Ironic, though, the fact that once I got to the upper crust, I made my way deeper into the plethora of unrevealed dark truths.

I have been living under a foliage of extra care and support, which I never directly desired, but my partners in coexistence favored me unconditionally. 'Blood mates', we often call them.

Then comes the 'world'- always conditional. It always reciprocates, always judges and always acts as a rigid hull. The day one steps into this world, he loses a part of his pure self. Now he himself and his 'myself' are two different identities. His 'outer self' is a mere worldly gesture, and his 'myself' is but a hibernated stage, which is, in fact, an extinct attribute.

With the passage of time, the self-pleasing trait transforms into a 'people-pleasing' habit. It's just that one starts adapting as per the fluctuating mindsets of the co-earthlings. The world is no more a safe house; it's an arena, where even if you don't qualify to be a knight, you have to be the one in the battlefield and strive for existence .

Oh! To such a state of melancholy this world has brought me, that anything which brings happiness to me demands to be crucified with time.

On earth we call it 'sacrifice'.

From time immemorial, this 'sacrifice' has made people either a saint or a successful idol whom people worship. What if I don't want to be any of them?

What if I just want to be myself?

What if I want to retain 'myself' and not publish my soul in front of this world ?

I guess I have not even been authorized to exercise control on my own 'personal' feelings; and all I have to do is either stay this way or perish.

My choices are in favor of this world, and I choose to stay.

After all, I too have lost acquaintance with my true 'self', only to become all so worldly.

Lakshit Bhardwaj, Y12

मंज़िलों से दूर..
एक ज़िन्दगी अधूरी..
फासलों में कट रही है..
फासलों में बाट रही है..

एक शाम की तलाश में..
एक नाम की तलाश में..
रुक रुक के सही..
थम थम के सही..
वो जल रही है
ज़िन्दगी चल रही है..

यु ख्वाबों में चलते
यु सपनो में ढलता
कागजों में उतारते
किताबों में खलते

परिंदों की आज़ादी
हम देखकर यु जलते
पाहन फिर भी हर पल रही है
वो जल रही है
ज़िन्दगी चल रही है

हमे दर्द मिले सहन ना सही
सन्नाटों में आहट ना सही
शाहे तोडो अरमान मेरे
न हो कोई हसरत ना सही
उम्मीदें फिर भी पल रहा है
वो जल रहा है
ज़िन्दगी चल रही है

TAKIYA KALAM YI1

U
UTKARSHANI JAIMINI

V
VAIBHAV MISHRA
Hum ulajh jaate hain!
Misri

V
VIBHOR GARG
Abe sab apne apne hisaab se dekh lo.
Hamare zamane main !

V
VIDHAN JAMAR
Sweety, Skinny V
uh uhh umm uh

V
VIDUSHI KUMAR

V
VIDUSHI MATHUR
Ab to party dede. main nahi aa rhi,
tum log jao... yaar main kya karun
Yaar tu aise kyun keh rha hai.

V
VIKAS AGGARWAL
Oye.. Vicky!
the best coder

V
VIKAS TINKAR

V
VIKRANT GARG
O Vicky.

V
VINAY SUTHAR
Gal google
Chitti, Marwari

Y
YASH KARAN SINGH
Jatta Sky, Zebby
Bhai masoom

Y
YASHDEEP
Dr. D
Doctor dalal

Y
YUDHVEER SINGH
UD
Aaja FIFA main pelta aaj

TAKIYA KALAM YI2

A
ADITYA JAIN

A
ADITYA PARASHAR
tum yaar humaesha esa karte ho

A
ADITYA SHARMA
Gulnara
TT khelega koi??

A
AGAM AGARWAL
arey yaar weakness aari hai !!!!!

A
AISHWARYA GUPTA
Mai room par ja rhi hu
Yaaar, class nhi chal rhi! Bimar hu!
haan exactly....

A
AKANKSHA KUMAWAT
Yar aj kya pehnu ?, Mai to tota hi
lagne wali hu! chal yaarr koi na...

A
AKASH GUPTA
Kass ke sir dard de ra hai

A
AKSHAT JHALANI
Katu,Jhaatu, Yr koi tadka share krne
waala ho toh manga lo

A
AKSHAT KUMAR
bhai subah se kuch nhi khaya hai...!!

A
AKSHAT NAGAR
Thanks yaar!, abe tu ***tiya hai kya
yar (howling)...!!, Amma yaaar!!

A
AKSHAY GOYAL
Tum Lakme use karti ho ya Olay?
Kya tum logo ne 'hen-ten' laga rakha hai.
I am from Diti man !

A
ALISHA SINGAL
Yaaaar, kitna padh liaf?
Mera to bhot course bacha h abhi, big eyes

A
ALOK SWARNKAR
yaar chai peene chalte h..

A
ANAND TANGRI
Bechariyon ki to photo hi ni aai
Tingri

A
ANIRUDH NAIN
Arey yaar!, Aur bhai bata
Bhai, Amazon se chuss chuka hun. [latest]

A
ANKIT AGRAWAL
main bol raha hoon na

A
ANKIT GARG
Toto
arrrey yaaaar

A
ANKIT KUMAR
Ghanta!!!.... Or bahadur ....
Oeeee.....Aise kaise kar regain bhauji

A
ANNANYA
Madari

A
ANSHUL GUPTA
Abe kitna padh liya?
ohh shit!! sorry sorry
abbe ye startup accha hai yaar

A
ANSHUL KHANDELWAL
Penalty-misser

A
ANUP KIRAN BHATTACHARJEE
Moti,Bengali

A
ANURAG KALYA
college mei toh nhi h .....bahar ka pta nhi...!!!

A
ANURAG VYAS
Sona Darling, AOE khel rahe ho kya
(Nickname: Sona), Abbey sun aata majhi satakli

A
APOORV AGRAWAL
Baat ye ni h, Baga, Train Train Train , "Jab mai chota tha..."
Baalak!, khikhikhi, (Nickname:Appu)

A
ARIHANT JAIN
Sir take my ID password
(in case you may give extra marks for it!)
Repo rate ka kya ker rahe ho bhai?

A
ARJUN DESHWAL
Kyunkiliyef!!!, Kyun hasun main...
Kyun karu main..., kyaaa eeeee haiiii

A
ARTI KHANDELWAL
AFCAT, Ohhhh god, phir;
Ohhhh NO !

A
ASHISH MADETI
Assume a religion X
hadd faad hai

A
ASHUTOSH SHUKLA
Keede!!! Aisa kyo karte ho
aur keedo kese ho (Nickname: japani)

A
ATUL PRIYADARSHI
Migraine

A
AVINASH SHARMA
Sannata

A
AYACHITULA RADHAKRISHNA

A
AYUSH AGRAWAL

A
AYUSH DWIVEDI
Yaar mera to maan nahi hai ...
Yrr , me tumhe bta rha hoon
90 rupay...shaaandaaar...!!

A
AYUSH GARG

A
AYUSH GUPTA
Mansarovar
bhai paise aane de ek bar..

TAKIYA KALAM YI2

A
AYUSH PRANAV

A
AYUSH RANJAN
Ok ok chalo fir kitna hot hu mai ...
tum marte ho mujhpe

A
AYUSH SHARMA
Bang bang dance
yrr aise kaise....marr gyi yrr....

A
AYUSHI GUPTA
ICPC, Bhaad me ja!
Doctor, classs aa jaya kar

A
AYUSHPARTH SHARMA
Paltu , Part2
Aaj se tera mera jhagda

B
BHAWANI SHANKAR GOYAL
paise ki kami nhi he
Naam to suna hi hoga

B
BILAWAL SAEED
Where is ICH? Never been there

C
C JAYA BHASKAR REDDY
main bola kuch
Neend aa rhi hai yaar

C
CHAKSHU GUPTA
Aaj lassi peene ka man hora hai...
Chal na yaar city chalte hai...
Ghochu

C
CHARU AGRAWAL
Yar mujhe subh se bhut neend aa rhi h
Galti se, galti ki, abla nari mat ban

D
DAMINI MALHOTRA
Yaaaar, mai samjhati hu tujhe!
Tere notes complete h kya? ,Khabri
Gossip girl, Groupon, maggi hai kya...

D
DARSHITA SAXENA
yaar muje kuch nahi ata yaar...
Dimpy Doll!!!, dimpydoll@gmail.com,
kapde gallane aur ghadi kame h

D
DEEKSHA GUPTA
Barbie Doll,BrijRani,what kind of
behaviour is this?, aeh ! Chal nikal yahan se ..
laddo sirf mera hai

D
DEEPAK CHAUDHARY

D
DEEPAK GUPTA
Meri Lab h yaar kal .....!!
TTL(Time to Leave)

D
DEEPAK KESWANI
Kya pagal wagal to ni ho gae, Tathi
maarne jaa re h, yaar assignment kar liya kya

D
DEEPAK SHARMA
Jaldi Jaldi Jaldi !

D
DEV MEHRA
Sona hai yaar,
chaal bhai ye saahi hai,
Just before exam- Course kya h yr bta de

D
DEVA KRISHNANEEL REDDY
Mat yaar ((Nickname:reddy)

D
DEVENDRA VYAS
CubeD, DEVD , Aur Bata, Udta hua teer...
ladakh chalenge apan, aur kuch ...!!
pakhand rach le

D
DHAWAL CHATURVEDI
haahahaaah
Fire in the Hole

D
DHAWAL YASH
Kya me senator hi paida hua tha kya!
studd hai yar tu toh...

D
GANAPATHINIDI DHEERAJ
Lambu

D
DHRUV SHARMA
Mein to solo kar raha hu
Abe extra maggie hai kya
Kuch meetha hai kya (Nickname: DTC)

D
DIGVIJAY SINGH

D
DIKSHA CHOWDHARY

D
DISHA SINGHAL
eyy hello...!!

D
DIWAKAR JAIN

D
DULAY SINGH RATHORE
Due-Lays

E
EINA GUPTA
Tumhe to participate karna hi padega
mjhe mess me 'n' khana :
(Mummy, drama queen, Ass gses)

E
EKSHIT NALWAYA
Infinity to the power Infinity.
Anime, Anime and Anime!

E
ENJOY RAJ BHATNAGAR

G
GARIMA CHAUDHARY
Mera to gala hi kharab ho gaya
Babu sun...., Babu yeh....babu woh..

G
GARIMA DUTTA
Tune fifty shades of grey padhi h?

G
GAURAV CHAWLA

G
GAURAV MISHRA
Mesra
mentalll

G
GAURAV SINGHAL
Aur bhai kya khabar ..... kuch khaas
bhaissab

G
GAUTAM RAJOTYA
Picnic boy

G
GITANJALI VERMA
Arey yaar kuch bhi karlo. tum dekhlo
yr matter ho gya,#dessert,#micro,
yr koi to city chal lo,8 bje wali se chle

G
GUNJAN TANWANI
yr sach me kch nai padha hai

G
GUPTA KAPIL RAJKUMAR

H
HARISH KUMAR
Babaa

H
HARSH AWASTHI
yaar teri life set h, ohh accha acha
Thadi chal raha hai kya chai pine..

H
HARSH VARDHAN
arey bhai gazab

H
HARSHIL BHARGAVA
Khappachi, tu neeche ni chalega toh
mai bhi khaane ka ni la ra, 5 minute

H
HARSHIL KODIA
Abey mera bhi kar dena assignment.....!!
Permanent Ban Kar do

H
HARSHIT CHATURVEDI
Anchoring kaun zyaada achhi karta hai?

H
HARSHITA SHARMA
Maro mat!
Perk glucose dedo bhaiya
ek kaam karo.... tum marlo pehle...

H
HEMANT JAIN
Is company me baithun ki nahi ??
Cool Johny, Jamun
Yaar yaahan to me haazaron baar gaya hun ...

H
HIMANSHU KHARKWAL
C'mon yaar

H
HIMANSHU RAWAT
Fir kya...Baja diya unne
Economist, thadi chal rahe ho kya
(Nickname: Pahadi)

BOREDOM -A Luxury[a]

Kanishk Rawat, Y12

They say the words of wise shall lead you far and wide,

But what if I want to just stand and think; would I still need those words?

It all started with this article titled, **'Living a life without boredom'**. Perhaps, we all, at some point have gone through or at least have seen similar articles which generally talk about how to make our time productive and more satisfying; what to and what not to do during our leisure time; creating quality out of spare time and other supposedly noble stuff. For me, and don't take me wrong when I say this, these articles are hurtful. "Why?" you ask. Well, for one very peculiar but simple reason. Because, I am an admirer of boredom. I just don't like it when people portray boredom as some convict; as something which is so horrid that we need to remind ourselves time and again how to stay away from it. It's like the society has shunned it. Treating it as inefficient, we don't even care for a sincere attempt at understanding it and as the saying goes, "You fear what you don't know." So, there, we have our boredom- Misunderstood, misconstrued and misread.

How can love for boredom even exist? Well, there is nothing concrete but I have always conceived 'Time' as something that is little and limited and certainly very precious. So why do I want to spend my hours in boredom when it is so precious? Again, for one very peculiar simple reason; boredom helps you add value to this time. It is generally realized that boredom arises when there is no actual utilization of time to be done, say, via some work or focus of attention or even absence of something engaging. Dwelling a bit deeper, we may also realize that the monotonous flow of life is yet another reason for the birth of boredom. And yes, I do agree with all these theories and any other theory that may follow. Because the origins of boredom should never be an object of interest. What should really interest us is the rationale behind the existence of boredom. That is the correct place for any arguments to even take place.

How can love for boredom even exist? Well, there is nothing concrete but I have always conceived 'Time' as something that is little and limited and certainly very precious. So why do I want to spend my hours in boredom when it is so precious? Again, for one very peculiar simple reason; boredom helps you add value to this time.

Boredom is a cure. It gives you soil to accommodate; your mind a place to exit dormancy and your thoughts to sprout. A whiff of fresh air after all that had been stale and still for so long. Boredom can never be a state; it can never last. Needless to say, it is a luxury only few can afford. It is the escape of your own mind; like an evening walk in perfect solace; like sitting under the stars and realizing the fragility of human life. You learn to love yourself more; care for yourself more; make peace with yourself more. And this often makes us realize that solitude is indeed a great pleasure for the wonderful creation that our mind is.

A friend once told me that major philosophies and hypothesis, whether in science or arts, in the world came out of boredom and not inspiration or will. I hold no idea as to how much of it is true but, boredom in fact, as I have observed, has the power to make ourselves more human. Not just with our actions and thoughts, but the process to package those thoughts and actions. It gives us an opportunity to develop empathy; to learn to be sensitive and develop a love for life like never before. It is like reaching the bottom of the ocean that your soul is but never been able to in times when you need it the most; all because you are too preoccupied with our work. And then you have boredom; this wonderful, but misinterpreted opportunity where you can actually know what pearl lies in those dark corners.

But again, we do need to make a distinction between solace and boredom. They are probably what we define as 'the different parts of one singular machinery.' While solace is the actual engine, boredom on the other hand is the fuel that drives it. Solace can be felt in its very existence. Even after being abstract, it is every bit real as any material entity. Boredom, on the other hand, needs careful measurement of the situation. It requires precision in knowing the depth of your own thoughts; your mood; your responses. You might get a hint of boredom even when you are not bored. Or you might forcefully draw yourself to boredom when it is actually uncalled for. You can never really know the true value of boredom unless you have accepted it not as a villain but an accomplice. In fact, the boredom that we experience, mostly and that is often given to us in definitions is this very same mistaken feeling that we are bored.

A famous quote (probably not too famous) by Friedrich Nietzsche said- **"Is life not a thousand times too short for us to bore ourselves?"** And rightly so, life has so much to offer that you can't really expect getting bored in this one lifetime. However, cherish boredom if and when you do find it. Cherish it if and when you do recognize it truly, for that is a reward in itself. Let your mind wander and your thoughts take a dive into your soul. Be a philosopher; be an astronaut; build your castles and skydive through the skyscrapers of imagination; live your dreams and weave new; be whatever you have ever wished, for it is your very own boredom; it is your very own world.

"Maybe the skies will crack open and the floors will flood;

Maybe the heavens will rain colours and angels will sing for us;

Ah! There is so much more that can happen;

But is doesn't. And that's what makes it boring."

जब मैं लिखने बैठा

Gaurav Singhal, Y12

जब मैं लिखने बैठा
इक बात अंजनी सी पाई थी
पहले सुनी न थी जो आवाज़ कभी
वो अपना दुखड़ा रोने आई थी

एक कोरे कागज़ पे उकेरने जज़्बात अपने
अब कलम की नोक उठाई थी
गूंगे पड़े थे अल्फाज़ मेरे इक अर्से से
उन्हें भी अब चीखने की तसल्ली मिल पाई थी

कहने को तो लफ़्ज़ों ने स्याह रंगत ही पाई थी
पर सच पूछो तो हर ओर अरमानों, एहसासों की लाली छाई थी

यूँ कुछ देर सफेदी तकते तकते
आँखें भी कहीं नम जो मैंने पाई थी
फिर सुकून के सन्नाटों में रूह ने मेरी
दो पल चैन से लोरी गाई थी

यूँही रोते रोते घाव मेरे
इक अनसुनी कहानी कह गए
टूटे पुटे लफ़्ज़ों के संगीत को
कविता की राग दे गए

इसीलिए
जब मैं लिखने बैठा
इक बात अंजनी सी पाई थी
पहले सुनी न जो आवाज़ कभी
वो अपना दुखड़ा रोने आई थी

TAKIYA KALAM YI2

H

HIMANSHU SHARMA
chhaati, nasta karne chal raha
hai kya koi ?, Nashta Nashta !!

HIMANSHU SONI
Are yaar, me toh bahut
torture ho gaya hu.

HITESH SINGHAL

I

ISHA SHARMA
Hyper, crazy. Chalo Maza karte hai..
Kuch namak ka hai kya , aaj bhot masti aari hai
pata, tu to meri side thi naa..

ISHAN GUPTA
Tumhara kuch nahi hoga..
hain.... , Chai pe kab chal rahe ho ?
Goldman Sachs jaana hai.

ISHITA PALIWAL
Mai city ja rhi hu
Haaaan...., chalo na yar kuch dekhte hai

J

JAI UPADHYAY

JAI PRAKASH SADHWANI
Pappi , Most eligible Bachelor ,
JPSoSlow, i am not slow

JITENDRA KUMAR GUPTA

JYOTSNA PERMANI
"tika de isse", mojo jojo, jyoti bai
Laga laga 2 laga iske
(Nickname:Beeshad/bigbody)

K

KANCHAN BHADOURIA
Mujhe to ye sab kuch ni aata
thappad mar dungi.... dimag mat kha
Bezzati mat karao meri....Chainth mat..

KANICA MANDHANIA
Teri copy dede yaar. Me isski pics le lu?
padosan no. 2, pj queen, chal yaar party de
chalo selfie lete hain, (Nickname:Dhol)

KANISHK RAWAT
Hum s beasts hain
yo yo vivacity

KARMESH GUPTA
Kash mai 1 inch lamba hota
CE0, yaar mere 2 number kam aaye
(Nickname: CE0), kaju

KARTIKEYA RAJ
Chotu, abe shave ni krwani yr

KARTIKEYA YADAV
chal

KASHISH AGARWAL

KAUSTUBH KHANDELWAL

KIMESH GUPTA
Ye Dada ka style hai..
Ye kimmu dada ka style h

KONARK YADAV
sun yaar yeh kaam kar de na!
abe chicken khane chalte hai,
are nhi tadka khate hai aaj toh.

KRITIKA TRIPATHI
mere chehre pe laga h le lo meri !!!,
sab meri kyu lete ho dusre bhi toh h,
"bht kaam hain yrr", "beta turn to gye"

KSHITIJ JAIN
Arey sir... , Gyaani baba
mera mann ni hai class jaane ka
Namaskaar !! aur baato (Nickname:Gappu)

KUMAR ADHYAN
Addy, kyu? :P or
Oberyn Martell hu mai...

KUMAR SHUBHAM
Scientist, Har party me mere
hi paise kyo lagte hai?

KUMAR GOVIND JHA
aisa karoge kyaa
(Nickname: bhai yaar)

KUMARI PRIYANKA
Wo toh uske charan dho kar pee lega
Bhaiya keh rha tha
Bewkoof lagungi aise toh

L

LAKSHIT KUMAAR BHARDWAJ
Ha me le aaunga sponsorship
Senior Lucky, Lakshu, Lucky
Abee yeh song suna kya Youtube pe?

LAKSHYA BANSAL
oye sun ek kahani sunata hun
Are wo niche bula rahi hai ...
Round pe chai rahe ho kya (Nickname: Bakku)

M

MAHENDRA SINGH GAHLOT
Mai Stud Huuu
I am Kapton Lawani

MANJARI PRITHANI
Khale.. Muh me bhar le

MANVENDRA SINGH MANOHAR
Minty Manohar, Maandu

MAYANK TAPARIA
ALWAYS UNDER PRESSURE
Punjaabi !!, bhai mera toh baal vivah hua hai
"mai to suna doonga usse"

MAYUKH ROY
kya?kyon?

MEENAL YADAV
Arrey waah 'Puppies'!!!!

MINALI UPRETI
Logo ko baithne ki jagah do yaar.....!!
Gleri, topper, GIRGIT
Wo nahi aaya (Nickname:Miss saraswati)

MITALI BHARALI
Fashionista, chicken crazy
TC chale?

MOHD ASIF KHAN
Main assignments nahi dunga tum logon ko.

MOHIT JOSHI
Mai novel likh rha hu abhi,
matlab continue kar rha hu usse!
Tune W0 waali book padhi h?, O Really ?

MOHIT KUMAR SONI
imputent

MONIKA JENGARIA
do you have any ideaaaaa !!

MRIDUL AGRAWAL
mujhe sab amma kyun bulate hain

MRINAL SHARMA
vidya padhai kasam, 3 din se kuch nhi khaya yaar
Yaar mere baal kaise lag rahe hain?

MUDITA BHARGAVA
mai bachpan mai bahut gori thi, meri height :(
tumhe meri creativity ki kadr nhi hai

N

NAINA JAIN
hmare vidisha me to aisa hota hai
thappada mar dungi, studdapa mat mar
mai hoti toh ego pe le leti

NAKUL VARSHNEY

NIKHIL RANKA
Kuch padha de yaar

NIKITA VASUDEVAN
NOx

NIKUNJ AGRAWAL
Goods

NILOFER QUADRI
Mujhe Bhook si lagi hai!!!
Apan city kab chalenge?

NISHANT JAIN
ninja
alyynnn??? / aisi bhi kya baat hai??

NISHANT MIDDHA
Punjabi, I love hardy sandhu
Midday, Midzzy, Oye yaar !!

TAKIYA KALAM YI2

N

NITIKA
Masterchef, FRIENDS crazy, OCD,
hyper, Oooh Myy Goodness!', doubt hai

NITIN KOTHARI
Ye gharwale kyun banaye bhagwan ne

NITIN SAJWAN
Bhayankar ki!!
hatt bhenkar

NITIN KUMAR ARORA
sabka apna apna h yarrr...

NIYATI TIWARI
Arrey yaar , Kya bakwas hai yaar
Chalo mai sone jaa rhi hu, Zada kha liya

NUPUR AGRAWAL
Daal pit gayi, Dharmender se jitender
ho jaa. Roti raha kar tu bs, (Nickname:nupaaaar)

P

PALAK AGRAWAL
Codechef, Hai naf, Popcorn, Padakhu
Expert Advice, maine toh abhi
khud hi nahi padha

PALASH VERMA
Kya kahte hein, Ek cheese pateez le
aana yaar (Nickname: Neogi sir)

PALLAVI GUPTA
Mrs teddybear, Oh My God,
Tu Kitni Shweet Hai, (Nickname:banno)

PARAG JAIN
Maine Tpc chodd diya hai
Oye mera nashta!, (Nickname: Baby)

PARAG SAXENA
Puch rahe ho ya bata rahe ho

PARAS
yaar army clear karke pataaunga
bhai nhi hai tu?

PARAS GUPTA
Ye ainse ni kiya jata, Yaar mere padosi
ke yahan toh (Nickname: Kancha)

PELAK AGARWAL
alien, "koi ye keeda bhagao na"
thik hai! jaisa tum kaho (Nickname:PEL)

PIYUSH SHUKLA
Netaji, Baarish ke bad boondabaadi,
agli baar Rahul gandhi, hogi so dekhi jayegi..

POOJA AGRAWAL
eeehh matushhh, yr mere sir me
dard hai kahi, koi bimari to nai hai koi me
mar to nai jaungi na

PRACHI CHATURVEDI

PRADEEP SINGH

PRAKHAR MISHRA
Bhai.. bhookh lagri hai bhaaii
pagal, bhaaaaiii....raajmaaaa.....!!
Zyada mat bolo, pil jaoge

PRAMOD SINGH VISHNOI
Yaar meri to baijati kharab ho
gyai.....!!!, Lag Jayegi Yaar Tere

PRASHAM GUPTA
Le chal jaldi server join kar, (Nickname: Baila
Main to hamesha hi achha dikhta hun...cool
"mujhe kuch padha do",

PRASHANT KUMAR
turn budbak hai...!!
kya shubham???

PRASHANT SINGH RATHORE
Lanka lag gyi

PRATEEK GOYAL
Yaaar, bhai daant rha hai!
Padhna padega sach me!

PRATEEK KHANDELWAL
Life is a race... and all sorts of
preachings in one breath

PRATEEK SARAF
Are sab ho jayega reeee....

PRATIK TODI
Binary flash karni h yaar
Tu to 6 baje nahata hai :P, yaar ptani...
shayad aaj bhi late rukna pade...

PREKSHA PALIWAL
Mene padh liya
Abhi ni.. Abhi sona hai...

PRIYANKA GOYAL
yr didi ne aaj fir chipka diya,
are yaar Karate aa jaya karo yaar

PRUDHVI REDDYNALLAGANGULA
Kyunkilee
please yaar aayese maat kar ...

PURVA BANSAL
Ghanta!!!, Aap chahte kya ho?
Aap...., "aap bure ho"
Theek hai...!!!!!

PRIYANKA DADLANI
tu kar kya rahi hai yr..tu friends dekh
yaar kuch to karo yaar,
ruk Siddharth ko puchti hun

RACHIT GARG
Mamu bhai
Surf dede...kapde dhone hain,
Jh***te kilkil

RADHIKA NYATI
meko ni bat karni.., rehnnn..de..,
bhuk lag rhi h kya kisi ko
(Nickname:Bhaisa/radhe)

RAGHAV VERMA
yaar apne chalte hain yaar kahin...

RAHUL AGRAWAL
Darwaza band kar ke jana yaar
chuuuza

RAHUL VYAS
La'ol

RAJAT KHANDELWAL
waah yaar... or isse mujhe kya milega

RAJAT SHARMA
Rajjo rani
Security is a myth

RAJVI NAR
Me ye US se laai, see.. I lost some weight
Tu Chuuup re....

RATIKA GARG
Wassup?, Oh shit 9 baje poster up karna tha
Usko toh mai cheel k rakh dungi, Bindass

RAVISHU MITTAL

RITESH AGRAWAL
Bhaiya ek party dena,
Phooofu !! click click :D gaye kaam se

ROHIT M PATWA
"I dont care", "mujhe koi kuch
batata hi nahi hai",Shubham BTP
kar de!!!

RONAK MODI
Yaar, mai mazak kar rha tha sach me,
chal sorry!, "megi" banani hai...
bhook lagi hai

RONAK OJHA
Naxalite, arrey bhaiii saaahaaab

RONAK KUMAR NAHAR
Are tumhein nahi pata ...
mai batata hun, O macho, Baba
Abe wahan US mein toh (Nickname: Baba)

RUPALI NEGI
Niyati mere liye 10 waali chaai le aana
Chal toh lo yaar ,Nahi mai khadi theek hu

RACHIT AGGARWAL

S

SACHIN MUNDHRA
abe aaj toh india haregi.
Tere bhai ka toh future first me lagega..
oyee khol (Nickname: Mundri)

SAGAR AGARWAL
"this one time, in band-camp"'s
hindi version ;), raja beta

Ayush Dwivedi, Y12

THE ACCIDENTAL PRESIDENT

There was a weird rumor going on in the students' community in March 2015, that this guy Ayush Dwivedi went from being the Senator to President candidate in one day and from President candidate to President Elect in three days.

And now since my journey as a President has come to an end, therefore I would share my true story of how a boy who was confined to his own clique, who never wanted to be a centre of attraction and was a back end worker went on to become the President of this University in mere 3 days.

So it all started on one fine Saturday morning where I along with my next door friend went to have breakfast in the mess. Now the Uttapam which was served in the breakfast was not that good and my friend Ronak got irritated with that and said "Ayush, dude I think you should stand for the post of senator so that someone from us could be in the Cosha, and then we will work on making this breakfast better; and as there are 8 seats and only 7 nominations have come, so why don't you fill up the form?"

I was like "Fine, if you want I will fill it but man I'll not fight the election. If even the ninth candidate comes into picture then I will back out" (Yeah! I know! Courtesy fear, you see).

So he and I happily agreed, and as I was coming back to my room from the mess, I encountered a bunch of my friends and I told them "I am standing for the senator", and hearing that they burst out laughing, and finally when they were over it, they said "Ye senator banke bezzati mat kara, banana hai toh President ban warna kuch mat ban".

And now I was like "Accha...hmm..."

By now it was the noon time, and I had moved on from senator to VP. It was time for the classes, so like a good student I went to attend all of them; although my physical presence in class was not in resonance with my mental presence. Finally after my classes I was going back to my hostel in the evening, and I again met a bunch of my friends who asked what was going on, and I said "VP ban raha hun" and they were like "Bezzati mat kara VP banke.. Tu ek kaam kar Presi ban jaa". Now I thought that these guys are out of their mind and I should leave, so I bid them adieu and started walking towards my room. It was 7 PM by then and the nomination deadline was around 9 or 10 PM. Now I was confused that whether I should go on for senator or VP, and as I was walking lost in my own thoughts, I met Kanishk, Rachit Garg, Shubham, Shanu, Golu and the Invincibles, and they being good friends asked "Kya ban raha hai", and exactly the same monologue as earlier happened. Then joined in the Bihar community, and they were like "dude he is the best orator and he will nail the post, just make him stand for the post" and I was the only one opposing and saying "Please give me sometime".

> Finally, before I could realize anything a jolt of 100-150 students came like a wave and my nomination was filed, and there were claps all around.

Finally, before I could realize anything a jolt of 100-150 students came like a wave and my nomination was filed, and there were claps all around.

But I needed time to think because it is in my nature to either do the thing till perfection, or to not do it at all.

So finally I thought a lot throughout the night, and slept at 6AM finally deciding to not stand for the post; but in the morning when I woke up at 11 AM, there was a crowd of approx 200-250 guys standing outside my room with the complete wing and the garden jam packed. Seeing their faces I thought that if these guys want to see me as the President, then the least that I could do for them is to give my best shot at it. And so finally I decided to contest for the post of President.

And now began the second phase of the journey. We had a huge friend base in our Y12 batch who were ready to go all out for campaigning, but the problem was how to get the most unknown face of the LNMIIT to win the election in the next 3 days, given the fact that the competition was really tough as the opponent had a lot of working experience in hand and was additionally a well known face; whereas on my part the experience was not a problem but the anonymity was. And the only strength that we had was my oratory skills (at least that is what my group thought I had).

> I still remember I was waking up at 8 AM and was sleeping back at 6 AM in the morning and was speaking non stop for 18 to 19 hours in a row.

Finally we sat down and a meticulous strategy was made as to how we need to approach the election, and then we went all out for the campaigning. I still remember I was waking up at 8 AM and was sleeping back at 6 AM in the morning and was speaking non stop for 18 to 19 hours in a row. And after coming back to our room in the morning at 4 AM we were again preparing for the strategy for the next day. Finally after 2 days of the start of the campaign, I won't say our sails flew high with the air, but at least we could feel the breeze. Having said that, still there was a long way to go and so for the next 2 days our campaigns went full on and I still remember that after speaking for 16 to 18 hours constantly, my tongue went on to rebel against the brain, Mr. brain surrendered to the overwhelming numbness and other sensory organs seemed to behave like a un-paid employee.

Finally the 3 days of campaigning came to an end and the D day arrived, i.e the ballot day. Now these 3 days had completely exhausted me, and on that big day I was not even able to stand properly as there were bruises in my feet and I had a very high fever; but still I had to bring something which I had started to an end, so again I stood outside the SAC from 1 PM to 9 PM despite my condition getting worse and worse. And finally when the voting stopped, I was completely finished and all consumed both mentally and physically, and so I went to my room to lie down as this was the time when I didn't care if I lose or if I win, because I knew that I had given this campaign something which was beyond my potential and expectations, and now I was totally empty and finished to the core. But then as I was lying a thought struck me- if my friends are still sitting outside the SAC waiting for my result, then why the hell am I lying here. So I took the tablets and I went back to SAC. Now as such I was in no condition to stand so I just sat down on the pavement along with my friends. It was during that time that Kanishk (a lead strategist of my campaign team) came to me and said "Dwivedi aaj tu haar toh jaaega but tune hum sabki respect jeet li aaj", and all my friends were a bit down because they all thought that we will lose by a margin of approx 150 votes; but still they were waiting for the results.

Finally the clock struck 11.30 PM and the counting for the votes of the President started. Everyone in our group was praying, some were planning for the night, some were drawing out the conclusion while I was just sitting there numb, totally unaffected by a loss or win, because my mind was not in my control anymore and health moreover was at its worst possible phase. Finally as the clock struck 12.30 AM of March 25, I heard a huge noise and commotion that brought me back to senses; and I realised that I was being escalated up in the air by my friends, and what appeared once as an impossible task was done and accomplished, and we had won the election by a thumping majority of approx 170 votes.

After the result came out, everyone (Dean SA,Chief-Warden, President, friends etc.) was standing outside the SAC waiting for me to say something, but at that time the words were not able to find their way out and only the tears rushed out from my eyes; and a thought struck my mind-

A bunch of fools, a silly ambitious aim, a rapid decision, a short tale.

Geniuses have boundaries, stupids don't.

S

SAGAR ARORA
Internet
tum toh baap ho

SAGAR GUPTA

SAHIL ARORA
Manchester city ka owner

SAI SIDDHARTHAPADMANABHUNI
Mere midsem aa rahe h yaar mujhe
ab padna hoga sir! 1 mahina hi bacha
h midsems m.....You deserve it

SAKSHAM JAIN
Devdas

SAKSHI AGARWAL
HEHEHEHEHE.....koi Kuch Interesting Kro Winra
Mai So Jaungi, haile,"mari mark sheet kho gayi,
mari chabi kho gai..", (Nickname:Eli)

SAMIKSHA CHITTORA
"Sick people!"

SANCHIT GUPTA
rende fir... nhi chod... baad
me kara lenge

SANDESH JAIN
sandy,bubblehead, "khana
sahi banra hai na?" mess wala

SANNIDHYA BAWEJA
See basically it's like...humare time pe,
humare seniors ne...XD :p Maine bola
hai na sar par mat maara kar....I'm Serious

SANYA AGRAWAL
mjhe xam nai dena, mein firse gir gai,
kama hai kya?, saanu,

SARTHAK AGARWAL
Kuch bhi ....
Bhayankar (Nickname:ashoka)

SATYAPRIYA KRISHNA
Khoon mat choos

SAURABH
Sab intajam kara diya hai, mess se
pack kara lana yaar (Nickname: golu)

SAURAB H GUPTA
In English
Yr Vo kitni Sundar hai

SAURABH JAIN
Jainiuddin ,
Trip cancel krwani hai toh mujhse puch lo

SHAKSHI AGGRAWAL
Mujhe bhi shopping pe jaana h
Katrina
Price Tag

SHANU TIWARI
hai ghar hai paisa hai gadi

SHASHANK GUPTA
chappal padegi
Udhaar dede

SHASHANK JAIN
Yaar tune kitna padh liya...!!
Beti

SHIKHAR YADAV
Liberalization, To me kya karu??
Humare zamaane me, I disagree.....

SHIVAM DIXIT
Jaamun kahan h

SHIVANG GUPTA
Mr. dalla from dalali street
yaar koi photo bhej do(Nickname:Chomu)

SHIVIKA PATHANIA
C V ka

SHIVIKA SINGH
Laptop Premi

SHIVIN KULYASH BHOGAL
Mai nahi aasakta yaar ...
yaar kuch suna

SHRADDHA SHARMA
Bas 5 min mein aa rahi hu.....
(after 30 min)...bas 2 min mein aa rahi hu.
bacho sab murga ban jao,2 3 babyfriend aye the.

SHREEDHAR AGARWAL
chauhan

SHREEL VYAS
CV banao CV
i am very busy u know

SHRESHTHA BANSAL
kya hai tumhare?
tumne machai hai

SHREYA AGRAWAL

SHREYA KAPOOR
Wikipedia

SHREYA KARNAWAT
Confession room, Tuti leg...fracture,
No tablets please, Khurafati dimaag

SHREYA MEHRISHI
Yar data transfer exceed ho gaya
youtube k videos dekh dekh kar,
Mai itni awesome hu

SHRINAL TURAKHIA
Mere saath canteen chalegi?, Whatever!!, Oh..
Please...! Rahne de!!, Kapoor kaha hai?

SHRUTI SINGH
kidscorner
Yaar city jae to pack karwa layega kya?

SHUBHAM CHAUHAN
Abe yar isme kya hai.. Ye toh ho jayega...

SHUBHAM GARG
chill yarr

SHUBHAM MITTAL
King Duncan
mai keh ra hu... chal lo kahin.

SHUBHAM TIWARI

SHUBHAM VIJAY

SHUBHAM AGRAWAL
aur maje mai hai tu, usko bol room ppe aa!!
le 1000 aur hatt peeche

SIDDHARTH BAJ

SIDDHARTH SHARMA
B rush h is baar

SIDDHARTH TYAGI
sahi baat h, , kung-fu panda, selfie-king,
drama queen, main ek dum hero lag rha hoon
bahut sai

SIDHARTH WADHWA
Heya, Thankya
Aur apne kaise hai

SIMPLE WADHWA

SNEHA SHANDILYA
Mere baal kaise lag rhe? Main moti toh nhi lag rhi?
hiii, Kya kr rha hai, 00oooo

SOURABH SOMANI
Bhaai baap level hai yeh
abe subah 11 bje ni yaar ... tab to soke uthunga...

SRISHTI GUPTA
Are koi ni

SUDHAKAR CHAUDHARY
Kazak chalte hn, Acchiya acchiya....Abe chal nikal
Aaschiya; Aaj "TERE BHAI" ne yeh kia;

S

SUDHANSHU JAIN
bade bhaiya... khaane ko kuch hai kya

SURABHI JINDAL
atichu, "to thik hai na", "tumhe jo
karna hai karo", bakrodile
yaar thik hai na (Nickname:Suru)

SURYA PRATAP SINGHRAGHUVANSHI

SWAPNIL AGARWAL

SWAPNIL ARSH
Yo Yo !
"sahi mai yaaar"

T

TANMAY CHATURVEDI
baba naam kevalam!!!, Meditation
bhailogo aa jao sab meditation karte hai..
(Nickname:Chu Chu)

TANMAYA CHUGH
yaar poha kaun khata hai
Ratika we're not in talking terms
Okay bye

TANVI JAIN
koi load nahi hai, "It was like kl"
Megy hai kya?

TARUN GUPTA
Aaj bahar se order krte hn
buddha ho gaya hu....zyada ni chal sakta

TIGMANSHU CHAUDHARY

TUSHAR
Tumne kaha tak padh liya???
badiya badiya, He agrees to everything
"Bhai city chale CHALLO",

TUSHAR SONI
googly, Abbe me to kahin nahi jaa
raha tum log hi ghoomo

U

UMANG SEHGAL
I am running the entire committee
Chal Chicken khane chalte hai...!
Mujhe mail likhna aata hai.

UTKARSH ARJARIA
Mujhe sab pata hai
Abey sun, maain batata hun; tum
na tum mere yahan latakte ho;

UTKARSH DIXIT
Mere pass comp off bacha hai.. :P
yaar sahi hai
Daaku

V

V NARAYANAN

VARTIKA SHARMA

VARUN NAIR

VIBHORE

VISHWAJEET
Chhup(Nickname:Biswa)
Sediously.....

Y

YASHVARDHAN
"bhadiyaaa hai", "eeeasy eeeasy"
nashta kiya karo healthy rahogey...!!
Ghar se kuch khaane ke le aana!!!

A

ANMOL SACHDEVA
...shayad, chaalo cod khelen
Btp kar le yaar(Nickname:Sach)

ANSHUL GARG
Yaar sone de naa!!!
yaar mehnat nahi hoti(Nickname:Seth ji)

SUBHAM SINGHAL

P

PATEL SUHASKUMAR YOGENDRABHAI
GUju

T

TUSHAR SHARMA

G

GAURAV CHHABRA
Ye dekh Mard Ki Chati Hai Mard ki...
ganganagar ka area jaipur se jyada h :D
oooiiiiiiiii, hi bhai...!!

P

Paras Girdher
Haa bool na..

Devendra Vyas, Y12

A Fool's Memoir

"Kaha se ho?"

Probably one of the first ice-breaker/ session initiator for most people when we first entered in this institute; with a bag of bones, muscle and skin encapsulating us. At this point, I would request you to put on your thinking hats, else all below is nothing but a perplexing bamboozlement.

"Yaar, kal subah naashte ke liye utha dena"

No phrase, no dogma matches the amount of leap faith that we put in this colloquial. I see it as a rather elongated 'good night'. Having said that, we don't realize with every such statement a day, a week flew away. Just like those freaky problems of relative motion, to us, we just stood here and time passed by.

"Sir/Boss, party kab de rahe ho?"

Need I even explain it? If you come to think of it, four years here are four levels of experience connotative enough to four generations existing in this microcosm that we prefer to call 'The LNMIIT'.

"Ticket kab ka hai hai tera?"

Come the holidays, or as freshmen we prefer to call it 'our rest time' (funny that I make myself believe that I've worked really strenuously in the last sem ... Huh! I flatter myself). No, but really, I metaphorize vacations with sleep, winter with the afternoon nap and summer with night's sleep, because it is this time when we unknowingly I categorized experiential knowledge that I gathered while I was 'awake' through the sem, just like what happens when we depart for the day.

"Courses, people, wing-mates, relations- like any other thing, these too follow nature's law of change.

It's the secret word for life & enthusiasm within us that keeps us going."

"Abe, intern ka kya scene hai?"

The phrase that exemplifies struggle. The word, or rather d-word that humbles every hunk and puts every damsel in distress. The time when many of us race to become no.1 spammer for the professors in IITs, NITs, IIITs; and some valiant creatures even raise the bar to out abroad as well. Many hit the bull's eye, some hit by the bull itself (pointer problems you see!). Surprisingly, no one fails, for who tried hard, now at least know how to present oneself eloquently.

> I see it as a rather elongated 'good night'. Having said that, we don't realize with every such statement a day, a week flew away. Just like those freaky problems of relative motion, to us, we just stood here and time passed by.

"Sab moh maaya hai..."

Given a chance every student would like to replace his/her college tagline by this. A person starts with trying his/her luck in the genre of 'moh' (crush/relationship/romance), and then one fine day, decides to extend this to a venture/firm, thus translating to 'maaya'.

Amidst all this, the bag of bones, muscle and skin is now starting to bicker. In true sense, we are now embarking upon a journey with the different paths, yet same destination (I wish), to become a 'woman/man of substance'.

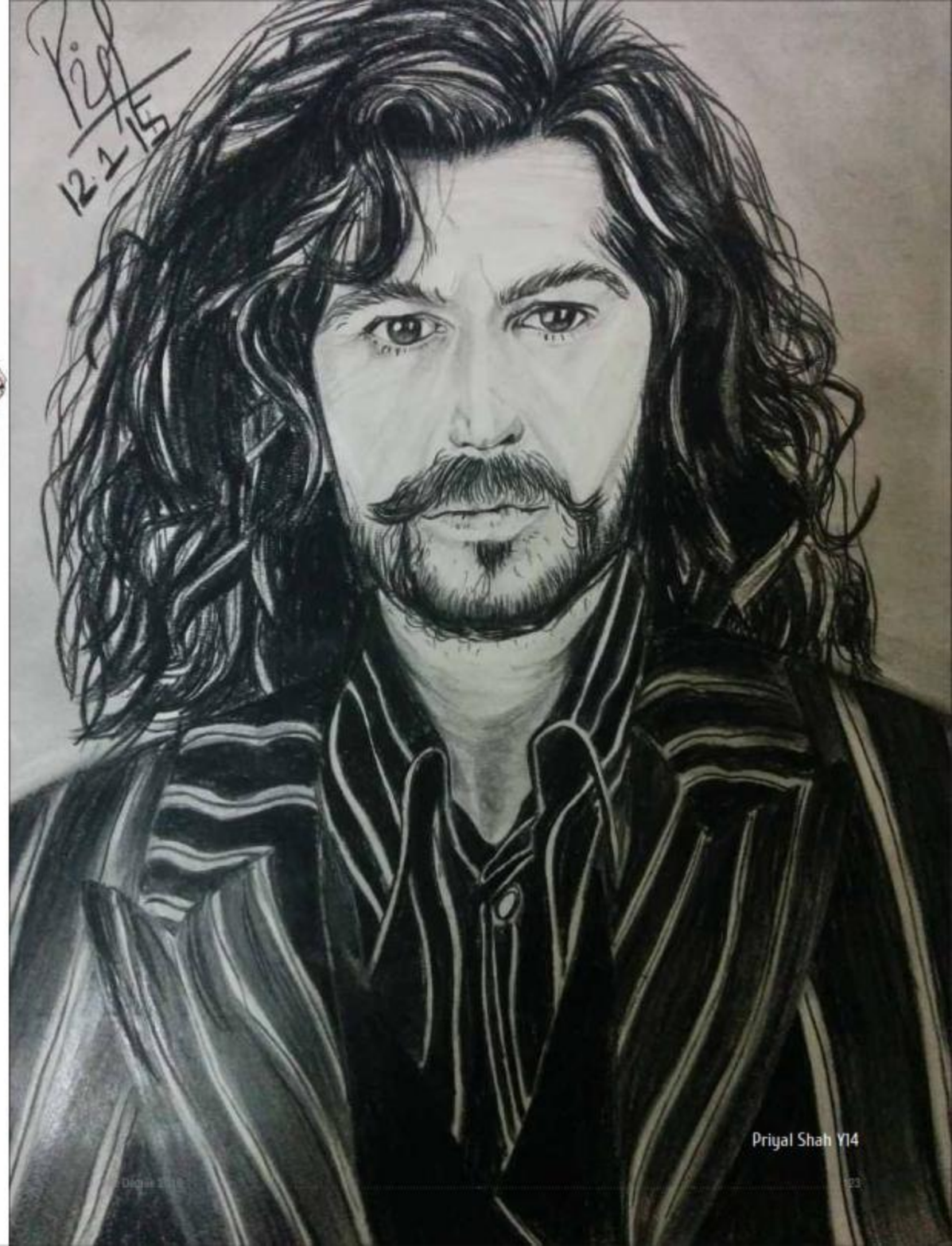
In retrospect, it all makes sense now.

I would again like to be a little audacious and amend a popular saying:

"It's not just about connecting the dots backwards, rather foreseeing our better selves while doing so"

With this, Y12UC076 signing off!

(Now you know the fool's name)



Priyal Shah Y14

Y12 BATCH

Pradyuman Agrawal Y15

SAKSHI SWARNKAR Y14

PRANSHU GARG Y15

SAKSHI SAMANTA Y14

ATUSH SINGH Y15

SOHAM GUPTA Y15