

"The Engineer's Odyssey"

Fresh-faced and eager, we stepped inside
With dreams of circuits, and futures wide.
Welcome to BTech, the seniors said
Four years of chaos, and sleepless nights ahead.

First year began, a chaotic spree
Physics, maths and chemistry.
Just pass the labs, we whispered low
While assignments piled, and deadlines grew.

Second year arrived, the real grind started
Core subjects left us broken-hearted.
Signals and Systems, we cried in despair
But memes and chai made it easier to bear.

Third year brought projects, sleepless and tough
Coding all night, but still not enough.
Placements loomed, with resumes in hand
Will I get a job? was the question at hand.

Final year came, the end in sight
Interviews, offers and sleepless nights.
From What is a pointer? to cracking the code
We emerged as engineers, on a challenging road.

Four years of laughter, stress and tears
Of friendships forged, and overcoming fears.
From "backlogs" to "packages," we have seen it all
The BTech journey → a rollercoaster call.

So here's to the labs, the viva dread
To the chai breaks, and the notes we spread.
We're engineers now, with dreams to chase
Forever proud of this chaotic race.