

Theme ideation TedX

✓ The chameleon in the garden

people say that look at him or her he's like a chameleon changing colors but in reality is it such a negative thing as to change ?

Is not everyone trying to grow to evolve and to adapt to the surroundings to fit into the future ?

The garden is a metaphor for the future ; what if we don't evolve will we survive? Will the chameleon survive if it didn't have the power to change ?

So should we restrict ourselves from changing to please others or should we evolve to grow to better ourselves

Many a times we have friendships and relationships that we don't belong to where we feel trapped ; instead of staying so that we don't change for them we should change for ourselves; so that we don't kill us and our virtues and protect ourselves

✓ The Sand box :

As a child we could mold sand into different shapes because we had the power to imagine or maybe the power to believe. Every idea could be moulded into things that we like and maybe sometimes it is moulded into something more beautiful than we didn't imagine .

A sandbox is a testing environment that isolates untested code changes and outright experimentation from the production environment or repository, in the context of software development, including web development, automation, revision control, configuration management (see also change management), and patch management. (hence its an environment that protects the computer from malware)

Sandbox is a tool(toy)for the people (children) trying to bring meaning in an undefined situation , just like the sand (some undefined mass) is turned into a beautiful meaning structure.

✓ etched marks on tinted glass:

When does a glass break ? What force can it withstand before it breaks ?

The scratches , the cracks does it signify weakness or strength; The amount of pressure it is tolerating and the amount it has already tolerated .

Nobody wants a cracked glass but ain't a glass that has cracks , symbolises its ability to withstand what time has to offer ? It symbolises a canvas for memories .

But how much can a glass withstand? before breaking into a thousand scattered pieces? And how does it tell the world it has already got enough on its plate ?

✓ specks of dust glimmering in the sunlight(Brownian effect):

Brownian motion is the random movement of particles, atoms, or molecules due to collisions with other particles. How people can have effects on different people is enormous. As their immediate surroundings collide and they come in the same space and time, their lives are bound to be affected by one another.

The dust particles are highlighted by the light, but it was always there, floating happily, slowly and steadily. The light didn't build it but made it appear.

The mirrorball, an ordinary ball made of glass but on the first touch of a light ray, it glimmers and shines on to become an unearthly beauty unparalleled to none. Everything is beautiful just the way it is, maybe sometimes all it needs is a light, to make sure its beauty gets appreciated. And it also implies that sometimes all one has to do is to believe, to trust that it is a mirrorball that when the right catalyst will come it will make it glitter. Hence when the time is right we will be appreciated, our hard work won't go to waste hence we shouldn't stop trying.

✓ The sand castle on the beach :

A child builds a sand castle dedicating his time and energy to get the details right, putting hours of determination, grit and patience; but a wave comes sometimes later only to crush it.

So should he have built the castle? knowing it would come down? Maybe, maybe not; he built the sand castle in the present not thinking about the destruction, time would do to it but the utter joy it would bring to him once its completed.

The sandcastle is completed now what? His mother takes a picture and his father taps his back; he takes a final glance at it and 1 hour later he's home miles away from "it".

It was never about completing it but somewhere the process made him more happier than the result, the result was more about just a moment but the process was a collection of thousands of moments.

Most of the things we do today will be erased by time, the friendships the notes, the drawings the poems would lose meaning but should we stop making friends? stop writing? stop drawing? The waves are getting higher, the castle stands strong in the dim moonlight; We shouldn't worry about the result much for at the end nothing can be saved from the grasp of time; it will turn into nothingness; so why worry so much. Instead one should give their best so that they could enjoy the process. One must be taught that its okay for the best of the best things to fail. That's the nature of life, all great things must end, and its the way of time. So why be sad by it but rather accept it as Newton's fourth law and try to start afresh again to built something bigger.

The waves hit the walls of the castle, it falls; it breaks and the sand is deformed once again waiting for another child to come and reshape it. Some months and some years later a child comes with his family smiling from head to toe on a sunny day. The child will go with a smile on the face where somewhere an adult will smirk remembering the sand castle on the beach that he made on that summer day.

Things end so that other things can start. Life is nothing but a canvas; if you fill your canvas

with a painting and try to put too much paint on it , it will destroy the painting as well as you can't draw something new . Instead try to whitewash it , paint with new colours , and its true the old painting will be gone but a new one will appear .

✓ The mild fragrance of the wilted rose :

The flower vase kept in the corner of the room on the top of the table has 3 roses , that have half dried . The red edges of the petals is still glimmering as the spark of the last sun rays of the day is shining . The day is loosing its colour just like the petals of the flower , turning maroon-ish , with a pinch of grey as the sun is about to set . A mild fragrance is there in the room , and the birds on their way home is chirping as they pass the window perhaps praising the quality of the smell. A tired girl will come to the room and rest in the night .The flowers were given to the girl by someone special , she was very happy on receiving it . But today she had a bad day , she took a glance at the flowers a smile appeared on the corner of her eyes and then she went to sleep , hoping for a better day.

Special things will always be special no matter the amount of time passed , a mild feeble feeling of love will linger on experiencing them . It will help one endure the pain of other things . In life friends and family are like that , no matter how old a friendship its taste will linger , no matter how less you meet it will help you endure the tired and hectic days.

The art of keeping wilted flowers ; after the flowers are dried up fully will she throw them away ? Or will she keep them in one of the pages of her diary ? And once she keeps it there will it still have the mild smell ?

The 3 roses represent the three words she got to hear that day . But maybe today she needs to hear those words , to be told she is loved ; and every time she glances at them she will hear them.

We all know the smell will diminish with time but , every time she opens the page she would be able to smell it for her mind will play that smell . Just like Shah Rukh Khan said in the movie "My name is Khan " , "Kuch khas awaazon se dil ki dharkane tezz ho jaati hai ."

many situations that bring us joy stimulates our mind to make us feel loved and happy .

The art of preserving is a beautiful concept . It brings out the beauty of a simple thing and highlights it more . You feel a connection with that relation and in turn a connection with your soul .

Holding on and preserving are two different ideologies ; Holding on is believing that the flower will never die but preserving is realising that the flower symbolises the sense of love and care that she received, its believing that the flower have that love . That gives a sense of affection and makes one feel special while , holding on has too much pressure too much expectations that are

many a times impossible to attain .

How a single vase full of flowers could beautify the whole aura of the room ; As we grow old we get more and more frustrated with life , its hard to cope up with expectations and responsibilities , we talk rudely unintentionally and its hard to always be nice and kind . But you never know how one simple act of kindness could light up someone's day , even change someone's life.

A wilted flower has its own beauty , it goes through different stages of red to ultimately become a memoir . As every life will be , but only a story written on the framework of time.

The full moon

the moon has to go through so many phases still , everyone just appreciates only the full moon's beauty

Only the output matters to people .

Just like the moon has to go through different phases we too need to go through different phases so that we can become the best version of ourselves.

Once one cycle is completed the moon will again start to disappear. After some days it will emerge again shining brightly.

Problems are variable what should be constant is our faith in ourselves.

The moon looks so beautiful from so far away , but it has dents on its surface . But its so beautiful , can anyone say its also insecure about its look .

The moon will always look beautiful in the eyes of a poet (beauty is subjective , true beauty can only be seen by the heart)

The cactus and its spines:

thought 1:

Someone please tell the cactus that its thorns are so ugly . Okay they forgot , the spines are the things that keep it from being getting eaten by the animals , helps in reducing water loss , and hence helps it survive.

Just because things don't seem to belong together doesn't mean they are not meant to be together or that they don't complement each other.

thought 2:

Spines are not the cactus's shortcoming , it is its strength . Many a times we define something as our shortcoming just because people make it seem so but in turn it might be our strength (like being empathic , and being emotional)

thought 3 :

everything is perfectly complete in its own way , you are complete , i am complete and by complete i we have enough in us to live the live we want to live .

Puddles and Paper Dreams:

Paper boats on a muddy puddle

how paper boats are made from paper but they sail in water . As its body curves its way through the dirty muddy water patch what does it reflect ?

A playful scene from a child's childhood memory , how paper not water resistant is so happily moving around , or is it scared ;its every move is measured .

Does the paper remember it was made from a tree and would it have made a difference if it was made from a different tree?

Did the road deform so that one day a paper boat could dance in it ? What if the puddle was not there would the paper still be intact as the last page of the notebook ? Was those times of joy worth it so that it can finally get drenched and torn to a thousand pieces by the water till it melts into it.



Chernobyl and its black fungi : *Cladosporium sphaerospermum*

The black fungi were not only growing in spite of radiation; they were changing and growing because of it.

The Chernobyl disaster, which occurred on April 26, 1986, was one of the most catastrophic nuclear accidents in history. It took place at the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant near the town of Pripyat, in the former Soviet Union (now Ukraine). During a late-night safety test, an explosion in Reactor 4 released a massive amount of radioactive material into the atmosphere, which spread across Europe. It appears that some fungi are growing in the area in spite of the radiation , and not only that its also feeding on the radiation thus cleansing the place

The fungi teaches us that nature is more accepting and healing than what we think of , and it makes sure that we realise we are a part of nature and that nature doesn't belong to us.

Many a times bad situations are unavoidable , but we have to survive in it and grow from them , using those experiences and incorporating them in our lives to become a better person

Adversities gives rise to extraordinary things. Natural selection is the process by which organisms that are better adapted to their environment tend to survive and reproduce, passing their advantageous traits to the next generation. Over time, this process can lead to the emergence of new species.



A thousand origami cranes

The crane is considered a mystical or holy creature in Japan and is said to live for a thousand years. In some stories, it is believed that the cranes must be completed within one year and they must all be made by the same person (or group of people) who will make the wish at the end.

There was a case where a child's mother had cancer and he and his classmates made 1000 cranes so that she could live, but unfortunately she dies. This story gives us a feeling of

hopelessness but this story is also a story about belief ,friendship and trust .How its always better to put trust in things, have faith in them , the kid couldn't save his mother but he got saved by his friends.

Love , trust and faith are the three vital most elements for any magic to happen . And magic does happen , in all forms , all around us .

Every great innovation first requires one to have his faith on it .

- ✓ The logic behind the tilt of an umbrella:
- ✓ Summertime Sadness (Summer Rains):
- ✓ Fog in the fall
- ✓ lilies in the September rain
- ✓ daffodils in the green
- ✓ weaving in the corner(spider)

The same sea beach connects a hundred different stories which in turn are intertwined with a thousand different others .Hundred random strangers could describe the seaside in a thousand different ways; which one would describe the sea beach the best ? Is the world in turn connected by stories of all these random people ? And will a polaroid of the beach with the sand castle in the backdrop describe the whole story of the world at that instant ; as people get connected and their stories start to tell a thousand different others?