

EXPRESSIONS



The Literary Club
of PTU



COGITO
ERGO
SUM



Captain,

my captain!





OUR VISION

To provide a conducive platform for expression of varied ideas and perspectives and encourage holistic development while celebrating diversity

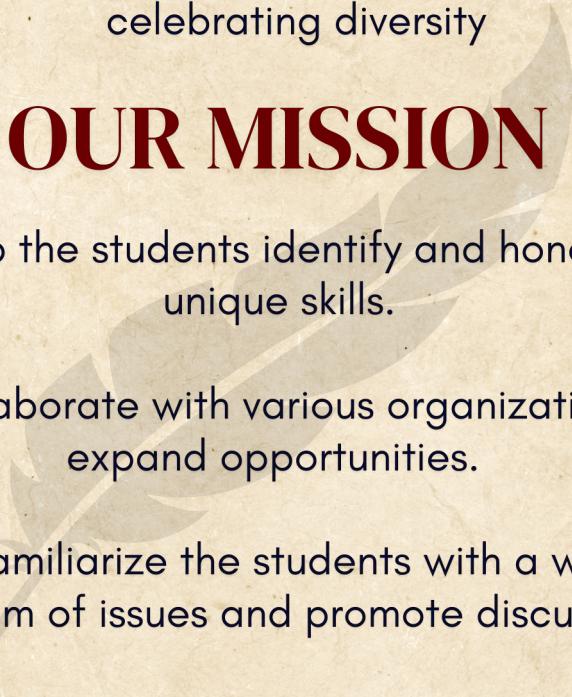
OUR MISSION

To help the students identify and hone their unique skills.

To collaborate with various organizations to expand opportunities.

To familiarize the students with a wide spectrum of issues and promote discussions.

To sensitize the students on the challenges faced by society and create a sense of social responsibility



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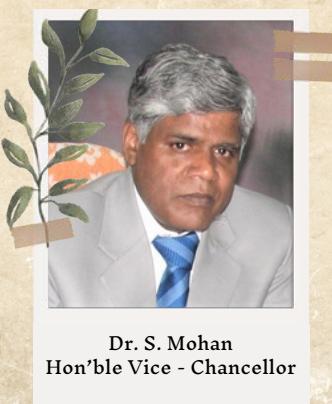
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MESSAGE FROM THE VICE - CHANCELLOR

I am delighted to learn of the release of the annual magazine of the Literary Club of Puducherry Technological University. I offer my congratulations to everyone involved in producing this publication, as it provides a valuable platform for students to express their views on a variety of issues of importance. In today's world, discussions on issues plaguing the world, like climate change, diversity and equity initiatives, the meteoric advances in Artificial Intelligence and many others are the need of the hour.

The Literary Club has been an enigmatic entity, encouraging students to discuss and ponder, challenging students to think of solutions to society's challenges and fostering spirited debate and inclusive dialogue. The conduct of events at the University level enables students from different disciplines of Engineering and Humanities to engage in the exchange of views on interdisciplinary issues and challenges. I send my sincere greetings to the team behind "Expressions" and the Literary Club for their role in fostering an environment where civil discussions are encouraged and solutions are forged on common ground.

A special appreciation to Prof. Dr. Shanthi Simon, who has spear headed the literary club of Puducherry Technological University in a very effective way and involving many students to take part in the literary club activities.



MESSAGE FROM THE REGISTRAR

Puducherry Technological University has always been proud of its efforts to inspire students to effect meaningful change. I am pleased to acknowledge the tireless efforts of the Literary Club, which has consistently engaged students, offering them a platform to express their views and ideas. The magazine "Expressions" serves as a conduit for the thoughts and opinions of the students. The Literary Club's diligent team takes it upon themselves every year to ensure that the students have a platform to question, ponder, debate and discuss. With new initiatives every year, I have observed the Literary Club operate with unmatched vigour since its inception, fostering lively discussions and an expression of intellectual ability that is crucial to a student's holistic development. I offer my wholehearted support to their endeavour. I extend my heartfelt congratulations to the students and alumni who have contributed to this latest edition of Expressions, and I applaud the team behind the magazine's release. The students stand to gain much from the Literary Club's activities, and I encourage all our students to utilize the opportunities provided to develop themselves into well rounded professionals in the field of their choosing.



Dr. G. Sivaradje
Registrar



MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN (STUDENTS)



Curioso is a platform to bring together students from various departments to participate and improve their command over the English language while inculcating values like team spirit, leadership, innovation and so on. Expressions, the annual literary magazine, curated by the students of The Literary Club of PTU is a celebration of boundless creativity and intellectual curiosity. Within these pages, I embarked upon poignant poetry to thought-provoking essays challenging the status quo, each piece reflecting diverse perspectives and passions.

As I peruse Expressions, I find myself lost in the rich tapestry of creativity woven by the students. Their words teleport me to a new world, ignite my imagination, and leave me with a deeper appreciation for the beauty and complexity of the human experience.



Dr. Gnanou Florence Sudha
Dean (Students)



A NOTE FROM THE CONVENOR

“Savour language and words because no matter what anyone tells you, words and ideas have the power to change the world”.

Warm greetings to all. I salute all the luminaries who have been instrumental in upholding the ethos of the literary club through the years. It is a proud privilege for me to reflect on the evolution of the club over the years from the strong foundation laid more than three decades ago . The culmination of year long activities, is a celebration of cherished memories and also a reminder of the vital roles that each one has to play in fortifying this close knit family structure.

In our quest to foster a progressing, progressive and prosperous community, it is imperative to be conscious of our responsibilities, both personal and social. To face the challenges of adversity, we require a clear vision, direction, and unwavering motivation. Our dedication, determination, and commitment that spring from a profound sense of duty are essential for maintaining the equilibrium of our societal ecosystem. We may have our own limitations and shortcomings, but trying to do our best in whatever field we are can add immeasurable value and create a significant difference, not just for ourselves but also for those around us.

The wisdom to appropriately utilize all resources, especially time, energy, and intelligence, an open-mindedness, to respect and embrace diverse perspectives and a spirit tempered with gentleness and unflagged enthusiasm are vital for collective success.

“You must strive to find your own voice and the longer you wait to begin, the less likely you are to find it at all.“

Faith in ourselves and faith in the Divine Power bring success. Let us move forward together, inspired and ready to make a lasting impression. I bid adieu hoping that the wonderful journey of the literary club - journey of reflection and rediscovery, of opportunities and hopes and of synergy and togetherness - continues with renewed vigour, reaffirming the belief that when we come together with a shared sense of responsibility ,we can truly make a difference in the world.



Dr. Shanthi Simon
Convenor, The Literary Club
Professor
Department of HSS



FACULTY COORDINATORS SAY



It is a great honour and pleasure to be a part of the Literary Club of Puducherry Technological University. I am glad that the students have come out with the latest edition of Expressions, a publication brought out for students, by students, crafted meticulously with articles from students. The Literary Club organises a rich and diverse array of literary activities every year.

With the introduction of new divisions, the club has expanded horizons and presents a forum for the students to acquire highly valued skills, such as effective communication, interpersonal communication, team work and leadership skills. I would like to convey my best wishes on the occasion of the release of this year's edition of Expressions.



Dr. Akila V
Associate Professor
Department of CSE





FACULTY COORDINATORS SAY



It gives me great pleasure to learn that the Literary Club of PTU is bringing out “EXPRESSIONS”, a literary magazine that serves as a forum for the students to articulate their thoughts on anything that is close to their hearts. On this momentous occasion, I would like to appreciate the efforts of the students in giving shape to their ideas by expressing their ideas through this magazine. Academic Development doesn't mean only acquiring degrees; rather it lies in developing one's skills, which are a prerequisite for an individual's holistic grooming for the future. The Literary Club provides ample opportunities for students to partake in activities like Group Discussions, debates, extempore and so on thereby enabling their acquisition of communication and soft skills.

It is not an exaggeration to say that the literary club is a platform for students to come out of their comfort zone and interact with their peers without any inhibitions. It would only be in the fitness of things to compliment the Convener, and the team for their painstaking efforts in endeavoring to bring out the magazine. At this juncture, I would exhort all students to partake in the various activities being conducted by the Club zealously thereby sharpening their interpersonal skills. I hope this initiative of unearthing the writing prowess of students continues in the coming years. I hope that in the coming days, more students would contribute their mite to the growth of the Literary Club in the forthcoming years.

Mrs. Geetha S
Assistant Professor
Department of HSS





MESSAGE FROM THE EDITORIAL TEAM

Dear Readers,

As we unveil the latest edition of "Expressions," the annual magazine of the Literary Club, it is our pleasure to present to you a collection of literary marvels meticulously curated and adorned by our diligent design artisans.

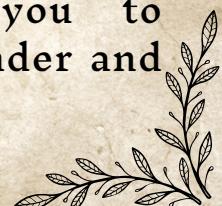
Each page of this publication bears witness to the unwavering commitment of our team to elevate the written word to a realm of aesthetic splendor. With quill in hand and minds attuned to the nuances of artistic expression, we embarked on a journey to transform mere text into a visual symphony that resonates with the soul.

The diversity of submissions we received this year was a testament to the multifaceted nature of human creativity. From poignant prose to whimsical verse, and from striking illustrations to evocative imagery, each contribution brought its own unique flavour to the tapestry of "Expressions". Our task, then, was not merely to arrange these disparate pieces within the confines of our pages,

but to weave them together seamlessly, forming a cohesive narrative that celebrates the boundless spectrum of human imagination.

Navigating the labyrinth of themes and motifs presented in this year's submissions was no small feat. It required a delicate balance of intuition and discernment to ensure that each element of our design complemented and enhanced the essence of the accompanying text or artwork. Yet, it was in this challenge that we found inspiration, pushing the boundaries of our creativity to new heights with each stroke of the pen and flourish of the brush.

As you immerse yourselves in the pages of "Expressions," we invite you to embark on a journey of exploration and discovery. May the stories within ignite your imagination, the poems stir your emotions, and the artwork transport you to distant realms of wonder and delight!







Articles

JUST HOW FAST THE NIGHT CHANGES!

Reflecting on the swift passage of time, I'm reminded of the gentle rhythm of a rainy childhood morning. The world outside was a canvas of grey, but inside, warmth permeated the air with the scent of ghee dosa, coconut chutney, and the sweet earthiness of jaggery. The unexpected holiday declared by the school was a gift, unwrapped with the leisure of waking late and the joy of cartoons flickering on the TV screen, a simple pleasure that seemed to stretch endlessly.

As the years slipped by, the innocence of childhood gave way to the rebellious spirit of adolescence. Study plans were cast aside like old toys, replaced by the thrill of street games with friends. The sun's heat was a mere backdrop to our laughter, its impact on health a distant thought. We were invincible in our youth, untouched by the worries that would later crease our brows

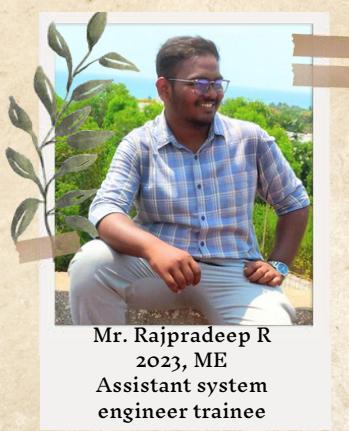


College days brought a different kind of camaraderie, one where alliances were formed across departments, united by the common goal of adventure over academia. Auroville's cafes became

but by the depth of our conversations, often without the exchange of money for food.

Yet, with the sweetness of these memories comes the bitter aftertaste of heartbreak. The sting of losing cherished friends lingers, a reminder of the impermanence of relationships. But from this pain emerged a maturity, an understanding that perfection is a myth and that self-awareness and self-realization are the true cornerstones of a peaceful existence.

As I stand at the threshold of a new chapter, the Latin phrases "Nisi bonum nil magnum" and "Cogito ergo sum" echo in my mind, mottos from my school and literary club that have shaped my philosophy. They remind me that greatness lies in goodness, and existence is affirmed by thought. The past may beckon with the comfort of familiarity, but it is in the present that life unfolds, a tapestry woven from memories and the relentless march of time.



Mr. Rajpradeep R
2023, ME
Assistant system
engineer trainee

WHO TIMED IT FOR YOU?

You can start very late and still reach there. Life isn't a race where winning matters. It is a race not based on who comes first, but based on whether you complete the track or not. It's about not quitting halfway. Even if you finish last, it's about finishing it. Anyone who reaches there, no matter how slow they are, is a winner. You might feel like you've wasted your life away and you can't try now. But, it does not work that way. Until you exist, you still have time to go for it. If someone can do it before you, it only means they had better leverage. It does not mean you lack quality or skill. If those you compare yourself with are not privileged, it only means they, who gained the spotlight already, have started their work earlier than you. Therefore, stop comparing. Your only competition is yourself in this race. Your sole aim in this track is to best the previous version or record of yours.

Most people only try to best others for this validation. When we best ourselves, we are our only witness; but when we best others, more than one person knows that. Therefore, stop seeking validation because if you do not get it (and there are many socio-political factors for that, even if

you are the best), you will find yourself questioning self-worth. Stop seeking validation from others. Try from within.

A person can be naturally talented, gifted with the ability to master something, but if that person doesn't practice, exercise, revise, and update themselves, they will watch themselves failing and even worse, they will not realize or understand why.

But despite all these, life does not really care about your conquests. Man constructed the hustle culture, the necessity to prove himself better than others, for various reasons, for sport, for dominance, territory marking, etcetera. All that matters is whether you exist or not. That's the most life seeks from you. Existence. Everything else is manmade. Choose what battle you wish to fight and think who bestows that upon you. Was it you or society? Who timed it for you? Who gave you the ultimatums? Who limited the choices for you? Was it you or someone else?



Arunesh Babu N
Research Scholar
HSS
2022-26

NEW DAWNS

In the days of old, before any major event of significance, a saying is usually bandied about, “**The only constant is change**”. Brimming with youthful exuberance and the enticement of knowledge, everyone jumps headlong into the voyage of life. Come rain or shine, braving waves and storms, sometimes with and other times against the tide, we navigate promising but treacherous waters.

Fear of what one might not be familiar with is a trait that is deemed beneficial in evolution , but the extent to which we allow that fear to have sway over our being is the point of contention.

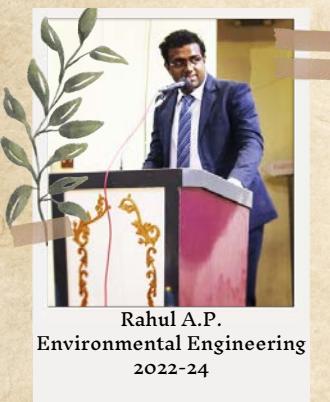
Here is where approaches diverge. Those who let fear and uncertainty creep in are limited by vices of their own making. Those who throw caution to the wind and follow their instincts end up as trailblazing pioneers or pitiful cautionary tales, brought up as boogeymen to anyone who dares venture beyond established lines of convention. Those who manage to hit the sweet spot, tempered enthusiasm and constant vigilance against complacency find navigating troubling waters a tad bit easier.

Leaving the known and venturing into the unknown is always a daunting task, a trial for the faint of hearts and an adventure for those with wanderlust. As we encounter new people, new faces, different cultures and ideas, our experiences guide us as we make informed decisions.

In times of uncertainty and difficulty, as mentioned by the wise Headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, “**they remind us that though we may come from different places, speak in different tongues, our hearts beat as one.**”



We seek comfort in activities we know and approach anything else with trepidation. Some moments remain etched in our collective conscience, while others are more individual oriented, the embarrassment and jubilation while trying something new for the first time, the jumps of joy and slumps of sorrow have several crests and troughs in between. The important thing, as one particularly well known blue tang with short term memory loss so eloquently put, “Just keep swimming”.



There will be days where the way ahead is hazy, when the winds have subsided and all momentum is ground to a screeching halt. Adrift, away from all we know, in the middle of the vast ocean with no land in sight or hope of rescue, it requires the strongest of wills to persevere and row ahead. Where there is darkness, there shall be light, the sources may vary, but the brightness will not. As the statement goes, “**The night is darkest just before the dawn**”. To all those who are second guessing their thoughts before proceeding to the unknown, let this be a herald for New Dawns.



PRIORITIES AND PURPOSES

The only word that comes to my mind when describing the current generation of youngsters is ‘conflicted’. The struggle to choose what’s best for us from the barrage of choices every minuscule moment ultimately causes riptide in our lives. Even that is somewhat acceptable, but what makes everything so chaotic is sensing the distractions, evaluating the emotional weight, and ultimately introspecting past choices.

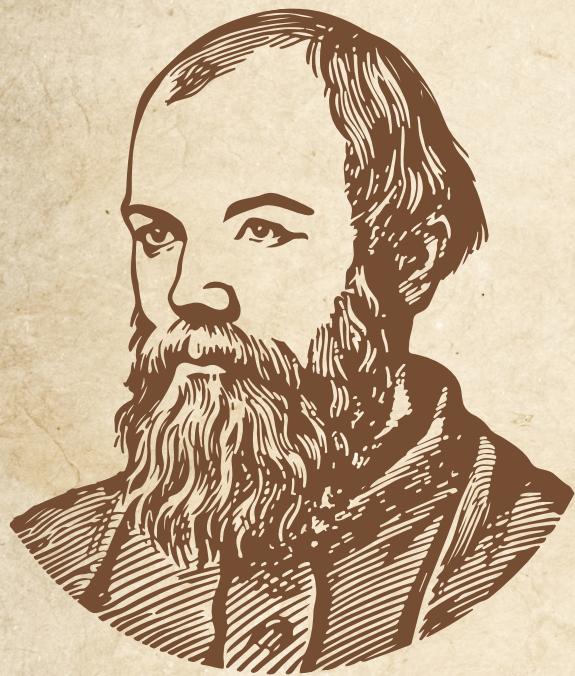
one’s promise to themselves. We fall prey to a vicious cycle of inadequate learning, unhealthy relationships, negatively influencing friendships, overindulging social life and constant insecurity about ourselves on so many levels.



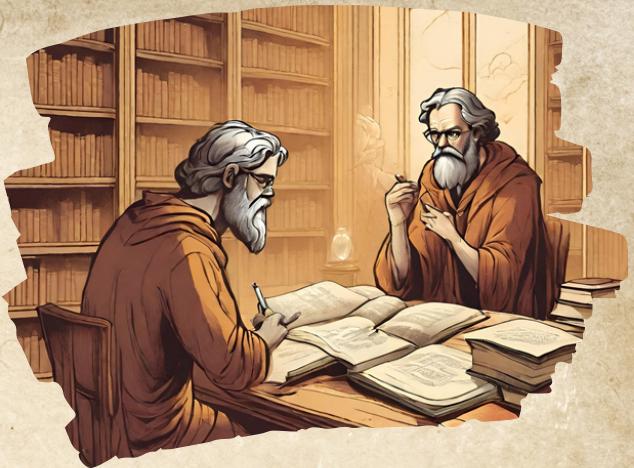
This constant disarray catches up with us one day; it pats on our backs, and even then, we are conflicted about the right way to address it. Among the many distractions, we fail to recognize our true purpose, which is always

This crop of conflicted, opinionated, and distracted juveniles possesses a deeply ironic logical thinking as well. A lot of the youth would make fun of the ‘rat-race’ environment in corporates, only to later complain

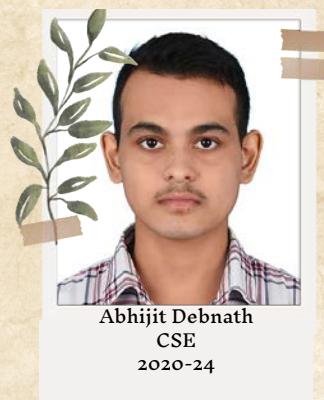
about the competition for securing a job in them. We would rather joke about the meaning and practicality of exams and qualification tests than actually prepare for them so that one day we can be in a position to bring about effective changes. We would rather give in to peer pressure and uninterestingly start buying Dostoyevsky, Kafka and Nietzsche than read something uplifting that helps us understand the learning process.



We are so obsessed with what our peers think of us that we would sacrifice our goals and happiness in the blink of an eye. We try to console ourselves by saying that it is not our fault and the world is not meant for us, but it always is our fault in some way or the other, isn't it?



In a bid to comprehend the world's problems, we fail to understand ourselves. It is often said that many individuals live in their own bubble - unaware of their immediate surroundings. Social activists want us to burst the bubble and soak in all the distractions, but I would say it is not always too bad to stay in one. It is high time we start to shape our purpose and prioritize people and tasks in order to achieve that because no one else is going to do that for us.



Abhijit Debnath
CSE
2020-24

XABI ALONSO - FROM A MARVELLOUS PLAYER TO A SUBLIME MANAGER

What an amazing time to be a football fan! On a dramatic April afternoon, Leverkusen secured their place in history. An astounding 5-0 victory over Werder Bremen cemented their spot as Bundesliga champions for the first time, sparking wild celebrations in the BayArena. The "Neverkusen" curse was finally broken, replaced by a sense of vindication. I could see the entire stadium being invaded by Leverkusen fans after the historic win, which was mind-blowing.

In my opinion, Alonso as well as Leverkusen should not be content yet with their current title win, as they still have a huge possibility of converting this league win into a treble - by winning the Europa League as well as the DFB Pokal (German Cup).

Xabi Alonso has already made history and has a chance to etch his name into the history books by achieving this unreal feat. The story behind this success is worth reading about, and I have tried my best to describe it in this article.

Xabi Alonso's career as a footballer is nothing short of brilliant. He has been a part of world-famous football clubs - Real Madrid, Liverpool, and Bayern Munich, having won many major accolades with them.



He has also won many international trophies, including the FIFA World Cup, as a part of the Spanish national football team. There is a preconceived notion that an amazing football player doesn't necessarily become a great manager, and Alonso has proven that wrong. He has led Leverkusen to their first-ever Bundesliga title - a league that was being dominated by league giants Bayern Munich for more than a decade.



When Alonso took over the managerial duties at Leverkusen in October 2023, the club was in total disarray. Having faced a string of disappointing results, the club was at the bottom of the table, on the brink of being relegated. Amidst all this, Alonso saw a lot of potential in the club as well as its emerging young players. His meticulous planning and strategy began to turn the tide.

Alonso's philosophy was heavily inspired by his playing days at Real Madrid - possession-based play-making, with a focus on quick passing and intricate build-up play. The three midfielders of this team, Palacios, Andrich, and Demirbay became the core of this strategy, dictated the tempo, and controlled the flow of the game. Alonso was also not someone who would hold back on the defensive.



He implemented a high-pressing system, which was very effective against teams that tried to make use of the flanks. Youngsters like Wirtz and Diaby thrived under this system, because of which they were able to dominate near the box. Not only did Xabi Alonso uplift the team with his tactics and strategy, he also fostered a culture of utmost dedication to the game, and instilled a winning mentality in the squad, which was full of up-and-coming young talent.



This season was a demonstration of Alonso's sublime managerial skills. Leverkusen steamrolled through the league, dismantling opponents with their attacking style. Their unbeaten run defied expectations, surpassing Bayern Munich's decade-long record.

Victories over strong teams like Borussia Dortmund and RB Leipzig were statements of intent, showcasing their newfound resilience and tactical prowess.

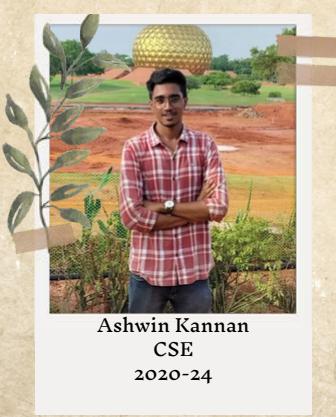
The point of my describing this inspiring story is to let you all know that, if one puts in the hard work and has an optimistic mindset, then one can achieve what one desires.



Wirtz emerged as the league's breakout star, scoring goals and creating opportunities at will. Diaby's blistering pace shook defenses, while Amine Adli's creativity provided the perfect foil on the opposite flank. The Leverkusen attack was a well-oiled machine, with each player complementing the other.

Xabi Alonso built a team that plays dominant football and insisted on a belief in them that eventually led this almost-relegated team to victory.

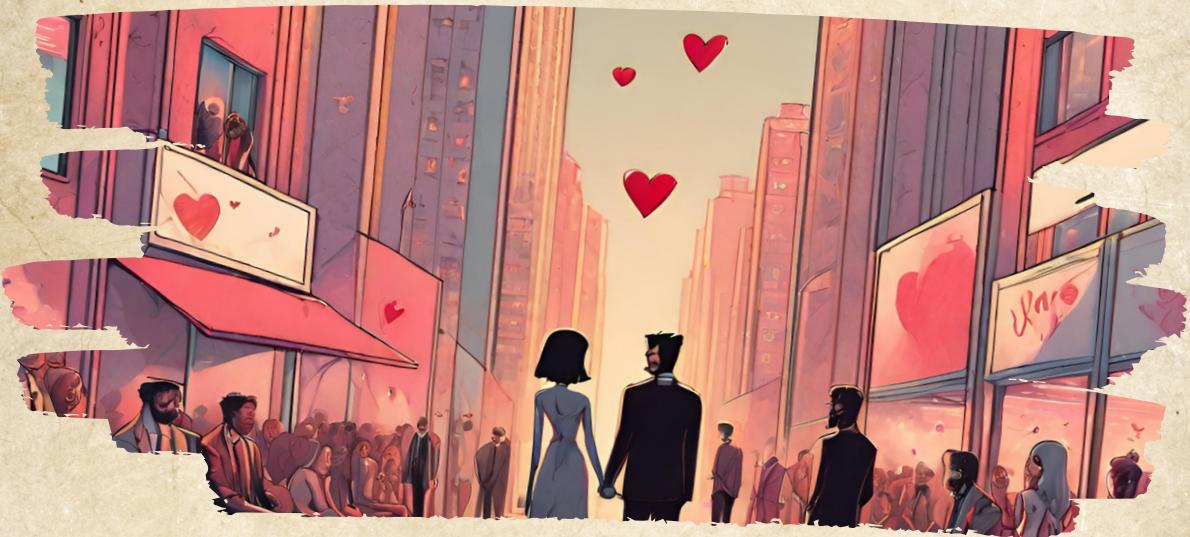
Whether he can maintain this remarkable run remains to be seen, but one thing is certain: Xabi Alonso has transformed Bayer Leverkusen from mere men to champions, etching his name not only in club folklore but also in the pages of Bundesliga history.



HOW SOCIETY NEGATIVELY IMPACTS OUR PERCEPTION OF LOVE

Love or romance is something that is seen to be a deeply personal matter throughout the ages. A poetic, surreal experience that comes from the depths of the heart, almost as an instinct. After all, it has everything to do with a small set of individuals with their own preferences, biases and experiences. But then, individuals are not free from society's expectations and narratives, and this often leads to a warped perception of what it means to love.

And this definition is learnt from what society teaches. (Now granted, a person can be helped to unlearn his internalized misogyny, and this piece is not a defense claiming that society teaches young men misogyny and that nothing can be done about it. What yours truly aims to convey is that society does play a huge role in denting our outlook which is internalized over the years through various channels such as family, movies, etc and that something must be done about it.



While there is no universally agreed upon definition on what it means to love, one can definitely agree upon the fact that bringing imbibed misogyny or phobias into a relationship - as is the case in many relationships, unfortunately - are certainly not the way to go.

After all, how a person approaches a woman is dependent on what he thinks masculinity and femininity mean.

This argument extends to not just the following short paragraph on masculinity but also the subsequent ones) Let us begin with the medium that is most talked about when it comes to misogyny: movies, a topic which has been discussed countless times.

But it doesn't hurt to discuss it once again since the epidemic of problematic portrayal hasn't really died down yet.



It is no secret that several movies normalize stalking and gaslighting as a way to approach a woman you love. Along with it are several tropes and dialogues which try to establish that a woman dressed a certain way must be morally corrupt. Or take the example of films preaching how fair skin colour equals beauty. All these create an impression in young minds that all this is normal. On one hand, while we have problematic portrayals of women, the hydra of misogyny in films raises its ugly head in the form of toxic masculinity, the term that is on everyone's lips now. Often, we see on screen a skewed presentation of what it means to be a man. From confusing dominance as a sign of healthy masculinity to violence being the apt solution, films never fail to present a dangerous version of masculinity.

Going hand in hand with films is also social media. Since almost everyone has access to social media, we have only seen the rapid spread of videos that negatively impact one's perception of love.



Now, youth are easily influenced by their favourite film stars and influencers and hence it is imperative that they take responsibility to not spread the wrong message. It is often seen that when people call out film actors or influencers for regressive dialogues or scenes, they are often shut down by fan armies who -ironically- call the people regressive. Granted, people have slowly taken notice of regressive ideologies and have started calling out the creative minds behind the film, but the proportion of people who do that is small compared to those who just eat up whatever they see on the screen. It has been a long time since we saw an Atticus Finch on screen.



But in some cases, films are not always the driving factor, rather one of the side ingredients. As previously discussed, if a person grows up in such an environment, then there is little to no room for them to grow out of an imbibed phobia or prejudice. One of the main driving factors is the belief of the family itself. A person who grows up in an environment where harmful ideologies are normalized is probable to carry such beliefs strongly themselves. And in many cases, especially in India, people are forced to get married for the sake of honour and nothing else.

It has become a custom and not a choice. This can often lead to strained relationships and mental burden. Now, this is not to suggest that people who married out of love and not an arranged one, are inherently happier. It is just the case that arranged marriages or rather the pressure from it can have negative effects. Marriage should be something done out of will, not as an obligation.

To conclude, one can say that a negative perception of not only love can seep into peoples' minds thanks to the environment and social media, which could be hard to reverse.



MY MUSICAL ARC: A JOURNEY FROM THE WOMB TO THE STAGE

My ardour for music was kindled from the earliest of days, even before my emergence from the womb. Enveloped in the dulcet tones of my father's serenade while I was nestled within my mother's embrace, the symphony of his voice became my first lullaby. With each tender note, a seed of musical passion was sown within me, destined to take root and flourish as the years unfolded.



As the sands of time trickled by, my love for music deepened, taking firm root within my heart. I can still recall the tales my family shared, of my pre-verbal hums resonating with the melodies of the world around me. At the tender age of three, my family, recognizing the burgeoning melody within my soul, bestowed upon me the gift of formal musical education. Thus, began my harmonious journey, each note a step along the path to musical enlightenment.

From sacred stages adorned with incense to the rhythmic hum of car wheels on long drives, my musical journey unfolded across diverse landscapes. Throughout my formative years, these temple performances became my sanctuary, where I poured my heart and soul into each note, embracing the spiritual resonance of the music.



However, it was my father's wisdom that broadened my musical horizons, introducing me to the enchanting compositions of Ilaiyaraaja during our car rides. As the miles passed, his songs became the soundtrack to my upbringing, stirring within me a newfound passion for cine music. The captivating voices of S. Janaki, SPB and P. Susheela wove a mesmerizing tapestry of melody that resonated deep within, igniting a profound love for music.

In the sea of extraordinary artists, one in particular, Shreya Ghoshal, has left an indelible mark on my life. Shreya Ghoshal's celestial melodies became the guiding light of my life's soundtrack.

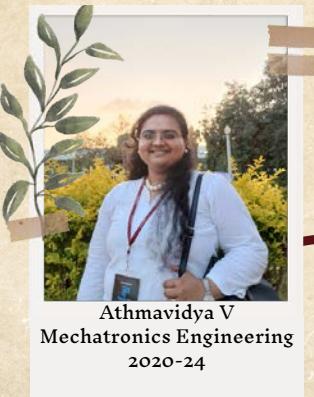


With each note, her magical voice whisked me away to ethereal realms, enveloping me in a serenity that knew no bounds. Beyond her music, Shreya's persona radiated inspiration, empowering me with the courage to share my own voice with the world. Her influence transcended mere songs, shaping not just my musical journey, but instilling in me a newfound confidence to embrace the joy of singing cine melodies publicly. Through her, I

discovered the richness of multilingual songs, expanding my appreciation for the world's diverse musical tapestry.

After years of admiring her artistry, I find myself on the cusp of my own musical journey, a place I once thought unattainable - a budding singer with dreams as lofty as the notes Shreya Ghoshal effortlessly reaches.

Inspired by her talent and dedication, I aspire to follow in her footsteps, honing my craft with each passing day. With her as my guiding star, I embark on this path with determination, hoping to someday capture even a fraction of the magic she so effortlessly conjures.



JAMES BOND: DEMAND AND SUPPLY

Introduction

The character of James Bond, created by author Ian Fleming in 1953, has become one of the most iconic figures in popular culture. Bond is a British secret service agent known for his charm, wit, and skill in espionage and combat. The character first appeared in Fleming's novel "Casino Royale" and has since been adapted into a long-running film franchise that has captivated audiences worldwide.



James Bond and the Bond Girls

Since the release of the first James Bond film, "Dr. No," in 1962, the franchise has evolved significantly. Initially portrayed by Sean Connery, Bond was characterized as a suave, womanizing spy who often engaged in violence and enjoyed the finer things in life. The early films were reflective of the cultural attitudes of the time, with Bond embodying a sense of masculine idealism that was

prevalent in the 1960s and 1970s. The female characters were often glamorous, seductive women who were romantically involved with James Bond. They were typically depicted as damsels in distress or femme fatales, adding to the intrigue and danger of Bond's missions.

Overall, the female characters in earlier Bond films were often defined by their relationship to Bond and served specific narrative purposes, ranging from romantic interests to plot devices.

Public Attitude and Political Correctness

In response to calls for greater sensitivity and inclusivity, the Bond franchise has made efforts to modernize its storytelling. This includes introducing stronger female characters who are more than just romantic interests or sidekicks, as seen in the Pierce Brosnan and Daniel Craig Bond films. The portrayal of Bond himself has also evolved, with Daniel Craig's interpretation showcasing a more vulnerable and emotionally complex take on the character.

As the decades passed, the portrayal of Bond began to shift in response to criticisms of sexism, misogyny, and outdated gender

roles. Actors such as Roger Moore, Timothy Dalton, Pierce Brosnan, and Daniel Craig took on the role, each bringing their own interpretation to the character. The franchise started to incorporate more diverse and complex female characters, moving away from the stereotypical "Bond girl" archetype.

"GoldenEye" and the First Female M

In "GoldenEye," released in 1995, actress Judi Dench portrayed the character of M, marking the first time a female actor portrayed the iconic role. This casting decision was groundbreaking for its time and foreshadowed the franchise's willingness to challenge gender norms and stereotypes, especially when M denounced Bond as a "sexist, misogynist dinosaur, a relic of the Cold War". The inclusion of a female M paved the way for more diverse casting choices and expanded opportunities for women in prominent roles within the Bond universe. It also created a never before seen dynamic between Bond and M.



The Blockbuster Influence

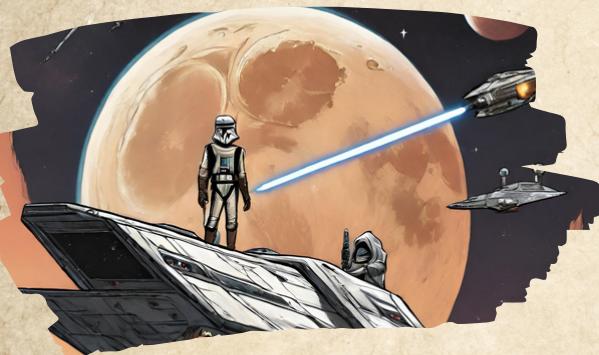
Over the years, various Hollywood blockbusters have influenced the James Bond films in various ways. The examples below showcase how various movies, ranging from classic thrillers to modern blockbusters, have influenced different aspects of the James Bond franchise, from plot elements and themes to cinematic style and character development.

"North by Northwest" (1959) and "From Russia with Love" (1963): From Russia with Love drew inspiration from Alfred Hitchcock's North by Northwest in terms of its espionage plot, international intrigue, and the use of exotic locations. Both films feature a charismatic protagonist navigating a web of deception and danger. The crop-duster scene in North by Northwest inspired the helicopter chase in From Russia with Love.



"Star Wars" (1977) and "Moonraker" (1979): Moonraker was influenced by the success of the sci-fi genre, particularly Star Wars, which had popularized

space-themed adventures. Moonraker incorporated elements of space exploration, futuristic technology, and epic space battles into the Bond franchise. The film's producers had originally intended to adapt For Your Eyes Only, but chose Moonraker owing to the rise of the science fiction genre in the wake of the Star Wars phenomenon.



The Bourne Films and "Casino Royale" (2006) / "Quantum of Solace" (2008): The Jason Bourne films, known for their gritty realism and intense action sequences, influenced the reboot of the Bond franchise starting with Casino Royale. These films adopted a more grounded approach to espionage, featuring a vulnerable yet skilled protagonist in Daniel Craig's Bond, similar to the portrayal of Jason Bourne by Matt Damon.

"The Dark Knight" (2008) and "Skyfall" (2012): Skyfall was influenced by the success of Christopher Nolan's The Dark Knight, particularly in its

exploration of darker themes, complex characterization of the antagonist (Javier Bardem's Silva), and a more introspective look at the psychological aspects of being a hero. Like Nolan's Batman, Mendes redefines the character in the context of the modern world. M spends most of the movie trying to justify Bond's existence in a world of cyber-terrorism and sub-committees. The structure of Skyfall is also occasionally a bit too close to that of The Dark Knight. This is especially true in the second act, when Silva is captured by our heroes and interrogated, only for our heroes to realise too late that it was a set-up, similar to the iconic Batman-Joker interrogation sequence.



"Endgame" (2019) and "No Time to Die" (2021): No Time to Die was released after the success of Avengers: Endgame and while the specific influence may not be directly evident, the impact of blockbuster superhero films on audience expectations for epic scale, emotional depth, and

interconnected storytelling likely played a role in shaping the narrative approach of No Time to Die.



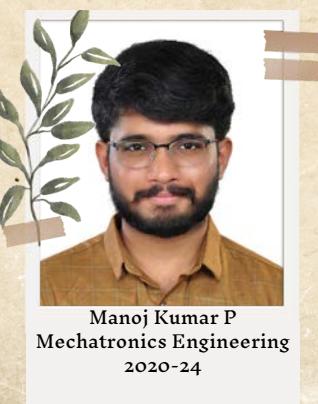
A retired hero who gets pulled back into his past and is reluctant about coming back, but there comes a point where he doesn't hesitate to risk his life because he wants his daughter to live in a safer world.



007

Conclusion:

The James Bond franchise has navigated through decades of cultural shifts, adapting its storytelling and characters to reflect changing public attitudes and political correctness. While the core elements of Bond's character remain iconic, the evolution of the franchise highlights the ongoing dialogue between artistic freedom, societal expectations, and the need for inclusivity and representation in popular media.



THE INDIGO IN MY INDEX FINGER

Chitra Banerjee Divakaruni, a prominent 20th and 21st-century Indian writer, intricately weaves narratives that traverse both Indian and American landscapes. Renowned for her exploration of the immigrant experience, she currently serves as a professor at the University of Houston. In her work "Indigo," Divakaruni delves into a haunting era when individuals were coerced into toiling in the Indigo fields of India during the dominance of the East India Company, spanning from 1779 to 1859, marked by a farmer uprising. Initially, the speaker in "Indigo" harbors a tone steeped in bitterness and defiance towards the oppressive Indigo fields, recounting the devastation wrought upon their lives by this labour. Yet, as the poem unfolds, a shift occurs from animosity to optimism, as the speaker reflects on the enduring significance of the colour red—a symbol of their cultural heritage amid adversity. Ultimately, the tone evolves once more, transitioning from hope to a bittersweet sense of resolution and longing, as the speaker bears witness to the cathartic blaze consuming the fields that once inflicted untold suffering.

Though the term "Indigo" remains unnamed, Divakaruni's evocative imagery invites contemplation, prompting readers to ponder the profound implications of this enigmatic substance.



The poem speaks about how people in power often force citizens to accept whatever is thrust upon them, while those who voice out their views against injustice are silenced in brutal ways, and the ray of hope that even that sense would come to an end someday.

This piece of poetry draws parallels to the prevailing socio-political trends. In the Indigo revolt of 1859 the Ryots (planters) were forced into accepting exploitative contracts imposed by the East India Company and zamindars who benefitted from the caste hierarchy.

The imposition of the caste system gives a specific section of society a sense of superiority even today. The farmers were forced to grow Indigo crops which provided less returns, and they had little to no say in what kind of crops they had to grow despite suffocating working conditions and poor returns the Indigo harvesting provided.

The poem highlights the rebellion against the cruel incidents that happened during Neel Bidroha including the burning of huts and the victimizing of women sexually that led to some committing suicide by drowning in the river.



**The fields flame with it, endless,
blue
as cobra poison. It has entered our
blood
and pulses up our veins
like night. There is no other color.
The planter's whip
splits open the flesh of our faces,
a blue liquid light trickles
through the fingers. Blue dyes the
lungs
when we breathe.**

The farmers were trapped in a vicious cycle of debt and they had no choice but to shoulder the burden of their ancestors because of the rules that existed then, a sad reflection on the state of affairs that this appears to be the norm in the present as well.

**And the wind
screaming in the voices of
women
dragged to the plantation,
feet, hair, torn breasts.
... After that night
many of the women killed
themselves.
Drowning was the easiest.()**

In the name of culture, a fiery adherence to chastity in a woman even in the face of the gravest adversity has always been advocated, fear of which made them take away their lives.

**Sometimes the Arhiyal gave us back
the naked, swollen bodies, the faces
eaten by fish. We hold on
to red, the color of their saris,
the marriage mark on their
foreheads,
we hold it carefully inside
our blue skulls.**

Today's world shares eerie similarities with what the poem highlights, where the majority suffer while a privileged few benefit from the same situation. The reporting of several cases of assault indicates a general dearth of safety for citizens. The government's response to such cases has been defensive, and quite often, the victims are blamed for false accusations instead of addressing the actual issue. Meanwhile the perpetrators of such heinous crimes are free to roam in this society, threatening people into staying silent. It is a sorry state of affairs that in the current scenario, women safety becomes questionable and even little children aren't spared.

The last few lines of the poem emphasize that the faces of those who were wronged will be remembered and there will come a time for change.



The change that a student can bring about as a citizen of this country is to be politically aware of the goings-on around them and cast their votes instead of feigning ignorance at their presumption of their inconsequential role as electors in a nation of nine hundred million. When you do so, remember the faces of those that were killed because of injustice and the ones who underwent physical and mental abuse that scarred them for a lifetime. This time, Indigo has the power to change the country for the better.



THE QUIZ DIVISION - FROM DREAMS TO REALITY!

"No matter what people tell you, words and ideas can change the world."

— N.H. Kleinbaum, *Dead Poets Society*

You might wonder, why I started with this quote. "What significance does this possess?". I will explain it as I guide you through my anecdote. Why, yes, it is an anecdote, what were you expecting? Alright, enough gibberish, here we move into the story!

It was at this time last year, when all us third years were filled with a rush of adrenaline. What for, one might ask? Of course, it was the time when Curioso – 2023 was happening. It might not be a big deal for a random person, but for people like us, who have had the Literary Club as an escape from reality, it was quite a big deal. Every single department wanted to get their hands on the Departmental Champions shield.

The events got over and the groups were dry for a whole week, and we had lost hope. And then came the light. I was reading through the scores and then familiar words popped up! The Department of Chemical Engineering, had been named the Runners-up.

I sighed with relief, "At the very least, we would be able to climb up the podium!", I said to myself.

Days went by, and the day of the Curioso Valedictory Ceremony had finally arrived. I was quite fortunate to be able to work with the props team of the play, *The Importance of Being Earnest*, by Oscar Wilde. Staging plays every year has been an integral part of The Literary Club.



It was showtime, and the play was staged, and with a standing ovation from the crowd, we all felt the pride coursing through us, after successfully pulling it off. And with the play done and dusted, the valedictory ceremony began, and we got our hands on the Runners-up shield. Felt very proud to keep our position as the Runners-up for two consecutive years.

And few more days passed, it was time, time when our seniors left the stage for us. As they parted ways, while we were standing with tears in our eyes, it was time, we stepped in as the new flag bearers of The Literary Club. That was when this crazy idea sparked in my mind. Remember the quote I mentioned at the beginning? Now you'll understand why.

It has been a tradition of Curioso, conducting a general quiz. Every year, enthusiastic quizzing wizards take up the baton, and conduct the flagship Quizzing event of Curioso, In-Quizzin Time. I, along with some of my quizzing buddies, were really into forming, what's now The Quiz division of the Literary club. It might have sounded crazy then, but we were desperate in our efforts.

Our Captain, is how I like to refer to her, was all supportive of our efforts, but was a bit concerned at the beginning, and was unsure if there would be enough people interested to be a part of this crazy new division. But she agreed anyways. After all, The Literary club was first formed as **The Literary and Quizzing Club of PEC**. Months passed, and as a division, we

were able to conduct a few Quizzes online, but we had our never-ending desire to at least have one full-fledged offline Quiz. We weren't able to conduct even one, since the academic schedules of our juniors clashed with our schedule, and we found no common grounds to keep the quiz.

When we thought all hopes were lost, there came the time that Curioso was about to be conducted. We were thrilled to finally conduct the flagship Quizzing event of Curioso, In-Quizzin Time. We weren't able to hold our horses, we went full bonkers on drafting the questions.



Each and every question that was included, requires you to squish-squash your brain just to connect the clues, but it becomes quite easy if you focus on the keywords. I still remember laughing out loud, when I found out a question

connecting former POTUS Donald Trump and Pizza. The day finally arrived, and we were waiting outside the Auditorium seminar hall gates, waiting for the participants. The clock struck 1:30 p.m. but there were only three teams. As we stood outside, waiting for a miracle to happen. Well, well, what do you know? People started to flood in, and within moments, the seminar hall was already full with participants.

We had a blast conducting the events. Best thing that could ever happen to us. So many good memories were made that day. I will never forget how Manoj and Gokul tried to sneak out a few chocolates for themselves. Anyways, we snuck out a few later that day. With immense joy, we successfully wound-up the events for Curioso 2024.

While I'm writing this, the Curioso Valedictory Function – 2024 is just around the corner, and it's about time we leave the podium to the future generation. And its also the time, our

Captain is stepping down from the wheel. Without her, we wouldn't have had our journeys, passing through the tavern of The Literary Club. Seeing her leave the wheel that she helmed with poise and grace, is quite difficult for us to digest, but them's the breaks.

“O Captain! My Captain!



By the time this magazine is published, a new set of Office bearers would be getting set to carry forward the torch of The Literary Club. To those enterprising individuals who are reading this, never stop to live to your fullest, fall down, stand up strong. We entrust you with the Club's future. Don't fail to amuse us! Can't end without a proper conclusion now, can I? Let me do so with another quote from The Dead Poets society. One last time.

“Carpe Diem, seize the day boys, make your lives extraordinary.”



Rishi S
Chemical Engineering
(2020-24)

PROCRASTINATION - A NEW BEGINNING

I know you will probably wonder about my title. Procrastination has always been an enemy of growth.

There are instances where you feel guilty about wasting more time on unnecessary things rather than giving time for important things. You have a variety of sources at your disposal, all the energy, still, the mind doesn't want to. But why?

Procrastination has so many causes but the primary cause is not accepting it as a normal emotion.

Procrastination is basically a response that our mind gives when we are doing unpleasant things. It may be because you don't love something you do or don't know how to do the things you love.

Before getting into any fact ,you must understand that we all came from apes. And their primary job is to find food, socialize and have fun. Don't you think we are doing the same but with slight differences? Our ways of getting food have differed, everything else stays same. Just breathe.



You could have heard a lot of success stories, lot of successful people who always say," Time is valuable, you have to use it wisely." Do you think they would never procrastinate in their life?

LIFE IS TO LIVE....

And this procrastination made us much more humane. When you understand it, it gives a new beginning.....

Now how to deal with procrastination, Understand why you are doing something?

What is the meaning behind it?

What this work can give you in the future?

Are you really interested in it or doing it halfheartedly?

Ask yourself these questions. When we find we love what we do, go for how to do it interestingly, just as our parents hears songs when they work, We can enjoy the things we do. Just as a student learning the subject without focusing on marks, you will see that your time flows in involving yourself with the subject. Since we all are mostly associated with things that we don't love, we have to find a solution. Most people will start to watch their phone or TV when they begin to procrastinate. But believe it's not going to worth a penny. They are distractions. But when you start to answer the questions that procrastination asks, you will find life. Put everything that comes to your mind in a paper. Start to solve this complex equation your mind has. And when you find the answer, remember to make a note of it, and keep it with you every time you get distracted. We are humans. As procrastination is an emotion, even motivation is also an emotion. It will fade away soon. So if you want to stay focused , constantly try to bring motivation.

HOW LONG SHOULD YOU TRY?

UNTIL YOU GET....

“WHEN YOU ARE PERSISTENT YOU CAN GET IT, WHEN YOU ARE CONSISTENT YOU CAN KEEP IT.”



Keep your motives pasted in a table or desk or in the place you will frequent , and constantly remind yourself about the works you need to do along with why you need to do. When you know to handle procrastination and motivation in the same way, you are on the right path now.



WRITER'S BLOCK

Oftentimes you can see me staring at a blank page, my pen uncapped and full of ink, yet my brain empty trying to think. It is in these times I wonder if Shakespeare was right. "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players"? How is it even possible for someone to write a script with the entire population of the world as the crew, in a world that rotates and never stops for a moment?

The funny thing is that there is no one story and every story has multiple versions, the crew repeats but their roles differ, the hero of one story is a villain in the other. And here I am struggling to make words meet the worlds of my head that I built.

After viewing Shakespeare through my glasses of indignance and contempt, I decided to set out to find my words in this writer's play, probably steal a part of his script and call it mine. And it wasn't too hard. This careless writer's plots were scattered around me, like poems waiting to be handed out to me. I found a poem in my friend's eyes after a long tiring day when she was trying to comfort me, despite being tired herself. I found another one, in a complete stranger, vibing to the songs played in a crowded bus on a busy Monday morning, amidst a

bunch of grumpy people, like yellow in the midst of black and white.

Sometimes, it is not easy to notice these subtle stories in the chaos of the world. Those, like unexpected pretty accidents where a stranger turns into your safe space, or a puppy that runs to you and huddles at your feet looking like a lost piece of the night.

After looking at all of these, I took my chance and loaded them all in my bag, smiling to myself knowing that I'd have stories to tell for centuries. Yet, I have a paper whiter than the moon sitting in front of me, waiting to be written on. Maybe the writer had put a lock on the words after he wrote them? Wondering if the Greeks were right about creativity being a gift, I close my pen and keep the paper aside. Maybe it is called "writer's block" for a reason.



Srineth Ra
ECE
2020-24

THE ACCIDENT

The first day of college. He was late. Running as fast as he could, he entered the station. In a hurry, he took the ticket to his train. After all, his college was in the next city. It took thirty minutes by train. He rushed to the platform as fast as he could. Still, luck didn't favour him. The train left right in front of his eyes.

"Oh! I wish I was a little faster."

Having no other choice, he went back to the ticket counter and bought a new ticket for the next train. The next train was twenty minutes later.

"Damn! I will be late for sure."

He boarded the next train. Standing near to the door, he was impatiently waiting for his station. The train stopped at some station in the middle.

As the gate opened, a girl entered the cabin. He was mesmerized. She was the most stunning lady he had ever met in his life. Unconsciously, he started staring at her. She looked towards him. In embarrassment, he turned his face.

"Oh god! I hope she doesn't think that I am a freak."

"Next stop, Noire junction."

"Oh no! That's my stop."

He got down at the station. The girl was still on the train.

"I guess she has to go ahead. Anyways, I am late. Got to run."

He dashed down the station to reach his college.

From the next day, he started coming up early. But not to catch his usual train. He waited for the next train that was twenty minutes later. He would get on it. He would patiently wait for the girl. He would secretly try to see her in a way she does not notice. And would always get down at Noire junction wondering where she was going. And then, he would dash to his classes in a hurry. No matter how many times his professor would scold him for being late.



Doesn't matter he had to stand outside his class for the 1st lecture. He would deliberately take that train which was twenty minutes later.

The college announced that their summer vacations would start from 20th May.

"Just two more days. Oh god! If I don't do something, I won't be able to see her for the next two months. But then, this is how I feel. I don't even know whether she is interested in me. What should I do? I just want to talk to her. Just once!"

That day, he again took the train which came twenty minutes later. He waited until she got on.

"Should I talk to her? Should I approach her? What if she thinks that I am a weirdo? What will I do?"

As these thoughts were running into his head, the TTE came. For the first time since he started travelling in this train. He was asking for everybody's tickets. The boy put his hands in his pocket to take out his ticket.

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"Ah! That's weird. I thought I put the ticket here."

Unable to find his ticket he started searching all his pockets. The TTE came to him.

"May I see your ticket please?"

The boy panicked. He was sure he purchased his ticket. Because he does that everyday. Then, why doesn't he have it today.

"I...Uhm....my ticket-"

"It's below your shoes."

The boy looked in the direction of the voice. It was that girl. She was talking to him. His happiness knew no bounds.

"Umm...."

"Your ticket", the girl said pointing in the direction below.

"Oh yes! Thank you."

The boy picked his ticket and showed it to the TTE. The TTE moved on after verifying his ticket. He looked at the girl. He was enchanted by her smile. But he was equally surprised.

"Umm...Thank you for your help. But how did you know that my ticket was below my shoes?"



A legitimate question. Considering the train was heavily crowded. And then, she was standing at the opposite door which was three windows away.

In this large crowd, she came to help him out in.
How would he not be surprised?

"Well, I kind of saw it falling down when you pulled your handkerchief to wipe your sweat from your forehead."

All his questions were answered. She was also watching him.

"Next stop- Noire Junction"

"That's your stop, right?"

"Ah! Yes."

"Well then, see you tomorrow!"

He got down at Noire junction. He turned and kept looking at her as the door closed. The train left. But today, he didn't run to his college. He forgot that he was late. Today's incident left an impression on him. She was watching him. She knew which station he got off at. She was watching when he wiped his sweat. She was also looking at him in secret. He was overjoyed.

In the night, he made up his mind. He decided that he would confess to her.

When he meets her the next day, he would clearly state all his feelings. He kept on thinking.

The next day, he was late again. Not just late enough to miss his previous train, but also his next train which came twenty minutes later. And why not? He was so engrossed in thinking about what to talk to her that he couldn't fall asleep until very late. Hence, he woke up late. No, very late.

He dashed down the streets towards the station.

"Oh no! I can't miss the train. Not on my last day before vacation. If I don't meet her today, I won't be able to talk to her more two whole months. I have to make it. I have to make it no matter what!"

The traffic lights turned green. Time for vehicles to move. He waited.

"Not now"



He was panicking. The train was about to arrive at the station. And he hadn't even reached.

"This traffic light...."

He saw both sides. The vehicles were coming, but were far away. He paused for a moment. Then, he ran as fast as he could to cross the road. He didn't care over-running the traffic light.

Unfortunately, he only saw the distance of the vehicles from him and not their speed.

The vehicles were moving very fast. The driver noticed him running to the other side. He even applied the brake. But it was too late. He was caught in an accident.

People took him to a nearby hospital but he lost his life even before reaching there.

The train came and left as usual. The girl also boarded the train as usual. But that day she didn't find him. She checked the other compartments until Noire junction. But he was nowhere to be found.



Thus, a love story ended before it even began! He was never able to convey his feelings to her. And she would never be able to meet him again. Wondering if he will ever show up again, her life moved on.



HEARTBREAKS

Those teary eyes could never lie about how much they love you. Will I be able to move on with this crippled feeling, I think never. The train whistled, signaling departure. With his puffy eyes controlling tons of emotions in a freezing cold station at Kharagpur, he bid me farewell. It was a year and a half of separation and sadly only few hours to catch up.

I yearned to stay a little longer. Yes, he is none other than my superhero since childhood, my father....



I could not help, but with a heavy heart, depart so that I could work hard to be worthy enough to let them live the best life they should have lived. Their sacrifices and commitment to see me become successful should payoff. The whiplashes they bore from society for letting their girl being educated should never be a burden to them.

How selfless and innately pure is the love showered by our parents, to never expect anything in return for our success, but just the pride in those beaming eyes. I cannot imagine the heartbreak of parents left by their children, after nurturing them for so many years. Those poor souls living in regret pondering where they went wrong in the upbringing of these individuals.

Heartbreaks!



Those late night calls during my exams to check if I had my dinner, the extra pocket money given in spite of vociferous denials, those little proud moments when I achieve anything great, providing me the freedom to pursue whatever I want and supporting me through thick and thin, after all this.



Leaving them and coming so far to seek education. I lost count of the heartbreaks I have been through. It was new year's eve when my mother hugged me tightly, breaking down in tears and regretting the fact I had to live so far where she couldn't come to see me often. What answer could one give her? Can you be strong enough to leave them, nobody ever taught me to deal with these heartbreaks.



Later in the morning my father called, he couldn't come up to meet me and I could sense the heaviness in his words. Just three years into this heartless world alone, still couldn't move on with these heartbreaks of living away from my guardian angels.

Do I miss them and their gestures of love, I wish I could write a thesis on it. So, heartbreaks are real , every time I bid them farewell, it tears me apart because there is nobody in this world out there who want to see me be successful as they do.



Apurva
ECE
2021-25

OPPENHEIMER - NOT A REVIEW

From the writer-director who took our spirits on an exhilarating journey through dreams, battlefields, cities of crime, and black holes, comes a character study of one of the most divisive personalities. This time we travel inside his mind, exploring the pitfalls of humanity and science. The film begins with a quote which cleverly foreshadows the events that unfold:

"Prometheus stole fire from the gods and gave it to man. For this, he was chained to a rock and tortured for eternity."



The director, Christopher Nolan, plays his trick with time here, as he always does. This proves once again that he is a master in the art of non-linear storytelling. And his filmmaking prowess is on full display as he and the cinematographer (Hoyte van Hoytema) have captured the atmosphere perfectly, setting the moods.

The close-up shots convey even the intricate emotions in the eyes, the wide ones covering the stunning landscapes and scale of the world, the moving ones that build tension, and the stationary ones that immerse us in the story — everything is crafted beautifully.

We take a peek into the quantum world that troubled Oppenheimer's mind, and Nolan pulled this off in a way that only he could. The way he puts us in his shoes and makes us feel his mind collapsing into this hidden world is pure magic. Every exposition, conversation, montage, and monologue felt authentic and flows in harmony, never feeling out of place and fulfilling its purpose. Coincidentally, this reminded me of our very lives, as each moment passes by, good or bad, happy or sad, there's always a purpose.

Nolan likes to challenge his audience, and here he wants us to interpret the film ourselves. The subjective and objective perspectives (Fission and Fusion) on two separate timelines, distinguished by the use of black and white imagery, are pure genius.

The use of practical effects adds a layer of realism and immerses us in the world, inducing a sense of awe and excitement. The fact that the crew experimented with actual science to get the visuals of the quantum world is incredible and awesome.

The structure of this film amazes one with its unconventional nature. The genre changes as the film paces through time. What begins as a biopic drama morphs into a thriller, racing against the Nazis, and finally into a courtroom drama. This could be a recipe for disaster, but here it works like a charm, as it captures the arc of our protagonist. It takes ample time to make us invest in the character and breaks him down. This film dissects his personality and presents him to us, asking us to put the pieces together and perceive it.

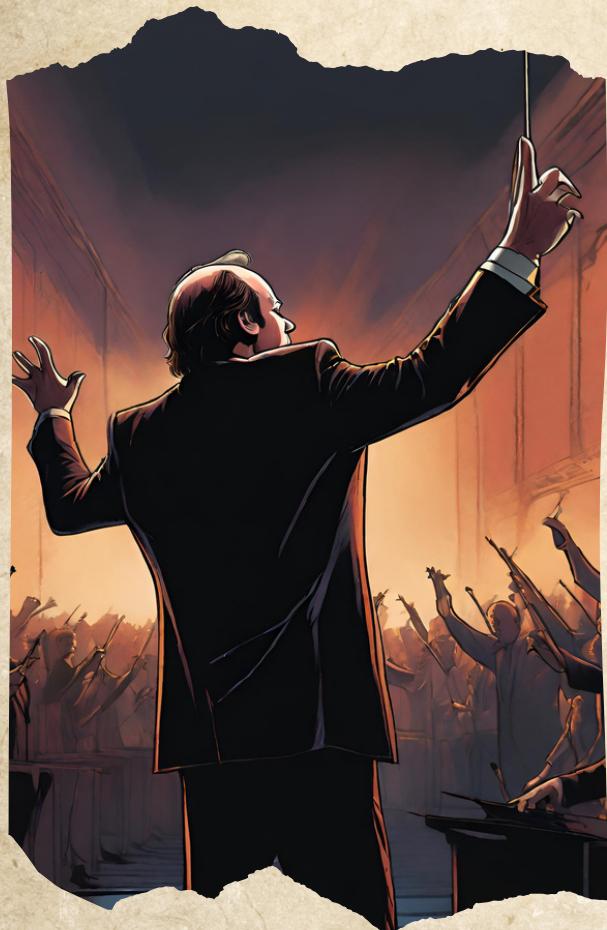


The Trinity Test, which marks the crescendo of this film, is crafted to perfection. The use of silence is absolutely incredible, as the hearts beat in unison in every theatre, when the bomb exploded. It almost felt like a dooming presence in itself. The silence and the sound effects really immerse us, breaking the wall between. Each moment is placed perfectly in place by precise editing. Every aspect of this craft, cinematography, production design, visual effects, and sound design brought this world to life and brought us into it.



The characters feel real and alive as the talented cast breathes life into them. Cillian Murphy, a long-time collaborator with Nolan, gets the lead role this time, and he has transformed himself into Oppenheimer. So did Robert Downey Jr., Matt Damon, Emily Blunt, and the rest of the star-studded cast. The collective vision was clearly evident as everyone contributed to this with an admiration for the craft.

Finally, the music. 'Chef's kiss'. Everyone was worried if Nolan would miss Hans Zimmer in this film when it was announced. But Ludwig Göransson keeps surprising us with every work. He outdid himself in this, going all out with his synths and violins. Each piece of music is a character in itself, elevating the stunning visuals. 'Can you hear the music?' has to be among the best soundtracks ever, as our hearts beat, eyes observe, and ears listen as the violins escalate the mood with each passing second and when it finishes we've truly become him and entered his mind.



Film making is an art and the films are a medium. It immerses us completely in an adventure that we can never experience in real life, yet it feels real and personal. That's the magic of art. It ignites a sense of life in us. It gives us hope. It helps us find our way. It accompanies us through dark times. It gives us a warm hug and it also makes us realise the cold reality. Art has to be one of the best creations mankind ever discovered. Oppenheimer is a piece of art that's beautifully crafted and masterfully presented.

Ever thankful to films and the people that make them



Nivesh S
ECE
2021-25



TRUE FRIENDSHIP

A person is acquainted with many individuals in their life. However, the closest ones become our friends. You may have a large friend circle in school or college, but you know you can only count on one or two people with whom you share true friendship.

There are essentially two types of friends, one is good friends the other are true friends or best friends. They're the ones with whom we have a special bond of love and affection. In other words, having a true friend makes our lives easier and full of happiness. Six qualities of true friendship.....

1. Prioritizes spending time together
2. Accepts you for who you are
3. Offers unwavering support
4. Encourages you to be your best self
5. Is honest and trustworthy
6. Can always bring some cheer and positivity

Friendship never leaves us in bad times. We learn to understand people and trust others. Our true friends will always inspire and encourage us. They will guide us on the right path and protect us from any evil.

Friendship also teaches us a lot about loyalty. It helps us to be

loyal and get loyalty in return. There is no greater feeling in the world than a friend who is loyal to you.

Friendship is very important because it teaches us a lot about life. We learn so many lessons that we would not get anywhere else. You learn to love someone other than your family. You know how to put on a show in front of friends.



Friendship is one of the greatest bonds anyone can wish for. Lucky are those who have friends they can rely on. Friendship is a committed relationship between two individuals. They both feel immense care and love towards each other. Generally, friendship is shared by two people who have similar interests and feelings.

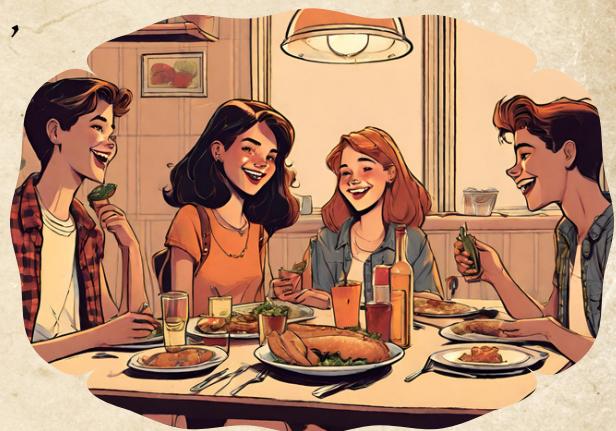
So, there is no doubt that best friends help us in our difficulties and bad times of life. They always try to protect us from dangers and also give timely advice. True friends are like the best possession of our life because they share our sorrow, soothe our pain and make us feel happy.



Friendship Day was first proposed in Paraguay in 1958 by Joyce Hall. It was a holiday involving the celebration of friendships through a global holiday. The original date of celebration was 2 August. However, due to desynchronization in the United States, it has been moved to August 7.

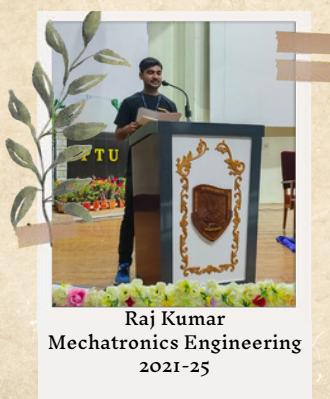
Later, Friendship Day is celebrated on the first Sunday of August each year in six qualities of true friendship. However, some countries may observe it on different dates.

You can message your best friend.



"I find myself extremely lucky to have a friend like you who is much more than a friend to me, who is my life.... Warm wishes on Friendship Day."

**friends
FOREVER**



THE UNSUNG HEROES: A HEARTFELT LOOK INTO THE LIVES OF THE INDIAN ARMY

Nestled in the heart of India's diverse tapestry lies a force like no other – the Indian Army. Much more than a uniformed institution, it is a living embodiment of courage, sacrifice, and an unwavering commitment to the nation's safety. Established in 1895, the Indian Army has grown into a family of protectors, with a history rich in stories of valour and selfless service that touch the hearts of every citizen. Trace the footsteps of the Indian Army, and you will find a tale that weaves through the pages of history. From the times of the British Indian Army to the present, the army has transformed into a guardian that stands tall, protecting its people with a sense of duty ingrained in its very essence. The echoes of its bravery resonate through the stories of wars, conflicts, and peacekeeping missions worldwide.



Behind the camouflage and medals are faces of real people – sons, daughters, brothers, and sisters – who hail from diverse backgrounds, cultures, and corners of the country. The Indian Army is a melting pot of dreams and aspirations, where individuals come together, not just for a job, but for a shared purpose. The recruitment process, rigorous as it is, brings forth not just soldiers but a close-knit family, bound by a common oath. In the era of rapid technological advancement, the Indian Army is not just about boots on the ground, but a commitment to staying ahead of the curve. The soldiers are more than just warriors; they are tech-savvy guardians, equipped with cutting-edge weaponry and communication systems. The blend of tradition and technology is a testament to the adaptability of the force.



Tunir Wabhitkar
Mechanical Engineering
2021-25

NAVIGATING THE ACADEMIC MAELSTROM: A ROADMAP FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS TO SURMOUNT STRESS

Embarking on the tumultuous journey of higher education, the experience of a college student is filled with complex challenges and demanding tasks, creating a looming shadow of heightened stress. At The Insider's Views, we understand the pressing need for college students to learn how to manage stress. In this comprehensive guide, we explore uncharted territories, unveiling proven strategies and offering practical tips to empower college students in their quest not only to navigate but also to alleviate stress amidst the rigorous demands of academic pursuits.

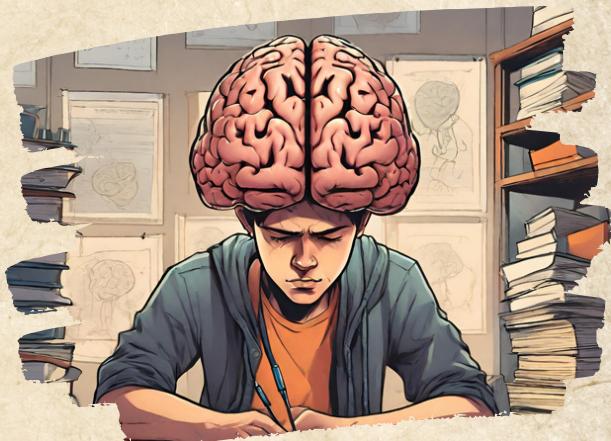
Deciphering the Labyrinth: Origins of College Stress:

The crucible of college existence, with its unyielding academic rigours, kaleidoscopic social dynamics, and tumultuous transitional phases, can be overwhelming. In understanding the sources of stress, we unfurl the compass to effective coping mechanisms, recognising the crux of the matter.



Cognizant of Cognitive Pressures:

The gravitational pull of assignments, exams, and towering expectations imposes a substantial burden upon the shoulders of college students. The delicate equilibrium between academic prowess and personal well-being becomes paramount in this precarious dance.



Negotiating Societal and Communal Tensions:

Sailing uncharted social waters and the ardent endeavour to assimilate can serve as an amplifier for stress levels. The omnipresent peer pressures and societal anticipations weave an intricate tapestry of complexity into the fabric of the college experience.

Transcending Transitional Turmoil:

The metamorphic leap from high school to college symbolizes a transformative juncture in the life of a student. Adapting to a novel environment, carving out independence, and juggling newfound responsibilities constitute a symphony that contributes to the stress crescendo.



Strategies for Stress Alchemy: Proactive Measures

Chrono-Mastery: The Art of Effective Time Governance

College students can benefit greatly from effective time management strategies. Creating a detailed schedule, identifying priorities, and breaking down tasks into smaller parts can help reduce stress and anxiety caused by approaching deadlines.



Mindful Symphony: Harmonizing Mindfulness and Relaxation

Integrating mindfulness into the academic routine, with practices like meditation and profound breathing exercises, anchors students amidst the tempestuous sea of college life. These rituals not only induce relaxation but also act as beacons illuminating mental clarity.

Lifestyle Alchemy: The Science of Wholesome Choices

Fostering stress resilience involves the maintenance of a balanced lifestyle. Regular physical activity, a nourishing diet, and sufficient sleep become catalysts positively influencing both physiological and mental well-being.

The Pillars of Support: Fortifying the Network

Erecting a robust support network becomes instrumental in stress resilience. College students are encouraged to forge connections with peers, professors, and counselling services, creating a tapestry of understanding and assistance.



Academic Strategies: Crafting an Armour against Stress

Study Wizardry: Techniques for Effective Learning

Deploying highly effective study techniques becomes the wizardry wand in enhancing productivity and mitigating stress. Fragmenting study sessions, embracing interactive learning methodologies, and interspersing breaks compose a symphony for academic efficacy.



Goals:

The Guiding Constellations

Establishing realistic academic goals acts as the compass steering through tumultuous academic waters. Setting achievable milestones nurtures a sense of accomplishment and kindles the flame of motivation.

Academic SOS: Seeking Support Unabashedly

Students are encouraged to unabashedly seek academic support when faced with challenges. This may involve joining study cohorts, partaking in tutoring sessions, or reaching out to professors for elucidation.

The Mental Canvas: Embracing a Resilient Outlook

Cultivating Positivity: The Art of Mental Cultivation

Fostering an optimistic mindset emerges in confronting challenges. Redirecting focus towards solutions, rather than dwelling on problems, becomes the anthem promoting resilience and emotional well-being.

Embracing Failure: A Canvas for Learning

The prism through which failure is viewed transforms setbacks into invaluable learning experiences. This paradigm shift contributes to a more salubrious approach to both academic and personal challenges.

Harmonizing the Scales: Balancing Academia and Personal Odyssey

Striking a harmonic resonance between scholarly pursuits and personal life becomes an art form. Allocating temporal resources for hobbies, social engagements, and self-nurturing creates a holistic symphony for overall well-being.

Conclusion: An Ode to Holistic Resilience

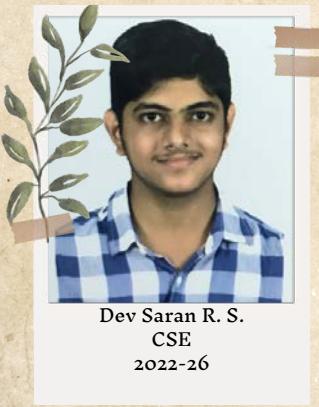
In the pursuit of scholarly zenith, college students inevitably confront stress-inducing factors that echo across their universal well-being. By assimilating proactive stress mitigation methodologies, soliciting scholarly sustenance, and cultivating an optimistic mindset, students can chart a course through the labyrinth of college life with unwavering resilience and triumphant success.



EXCITING FUTURE AHEAD FOR INDIA AS A SUPERPOWER

India will be a leader in research and development and we are already catching up with other countries in the field of vaccine technology (Covaxin), space science and technology [ISRO's Chandrayaan 3-Lunar Rover (Pragyaan) and Aditya-LI-Solar Telescope]. We are collaborating with many countries in space science technology and a good example is NISAR Mission which is a collaboration with NASA AND ISRO for launching a state-of-the-art satellite for land resources and agriculture data collection. India is a leader in telecommunication and an attractive destination for Manufacturing.

Our country is also a leader in defense technologies and we will go further. India will soon be a leader in underwater exploration with the launch of the mission SAMUDRAYAAN. JAXA and ISRO are collaborating in LUPEX for landing a lunar rover in south pole. These advances illustrate the level of advancement of research and development. India strives to be a carbon neutral economy. India has commissioned and constructed many solar parks, in Gujarat (Gujarat Solar Park), Rajasthan (Bhadla solar park) and Tamil Nadu (Kamuthi solar park)



RETHINKING GENDER : UNRAVELLING THE CLASH OF NARRATIVES

Salma El-Wardany, a Huffington Post writer, describes herself as a "half Egyptian, half Irish Muslim writer travelling the world eating cake and dismantling the patriarchy. "As part of this dismantling, El-Wardany has particular affinity for the phrase 'all men are trash'. El-Wardany endorses this discourse by arguing it translates to a critique of masculinity's glacial growth, claiming it contains women's wrath, frustration, hurt, and suffering. This phrase, she claims, serves as a rallying cry, a key to the "cross with men" club. This sentiment, however, is not confined to El-Wardany's expressions. Journalist Ezra Klein attempts to decode this seemingly extreme expression, suggesting it is a way of conveying frustration with pervasive sexism rather than a literal call for harm.

Saying 'Kill All Men' may have been an overly enthusiastic tactic to advocate for female suffrage at a time when women did not have the right to vote. First-wave feminists pushing for equality by following such strategies would

have found it hard to get people on their side. However, a century later, it appeared to have become normal, if not acceptable, for women born with all the rights their forefathers had fought for to react with more harsh words than had been used when the stakes were much higher.

This campaign is not confined to Twitter hashtaggery. Over the last decade, we've seen a variety of buzzwords, such as "male privilege," enter regular public discourse. Like most slogans, it's easy to say but difficult to pin down.



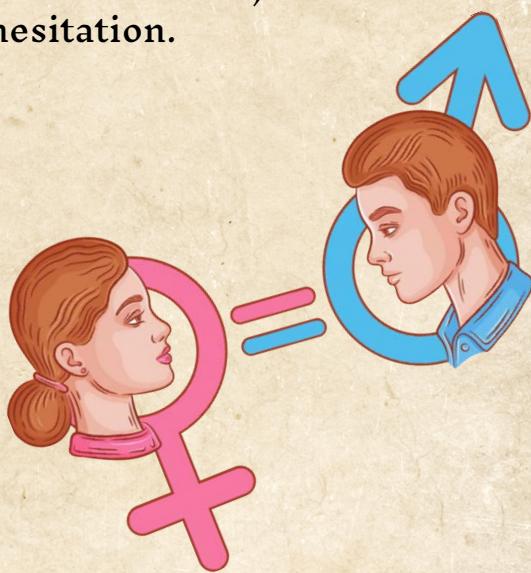
The idea of 'the patriarchy,' which suggests that modern Western cultures are constructed to favour men over women, has

become profoundly embedded. This view is commonly accepted by mainstream media, as illustrated by Grazia and GQ, which frequently point to issues such as the female pay gap and unattainable beauty standards as evidence of a patriarchal society. The rise of 'toxic masculinity,' formerly confined to academics and the social media fringes, gained traction, with the American Psychological Association issuing guidelines to address conventional characteristics of male behaviour.



However, the question arises on the one-sided nature of these concepts. Why isn't there a conversation about 'toxic femininity.'? The lack of clarity on whether some male traits, such as competition and stoicism, are toxic or harmful complicates the story even further. This makes us wonder if these characteristics have situational variations and casts doubt on the viability of reprogramming deeply ingrained tendencies. The

entire tone of contemporary feminist speech is worthy of criticism. Despite tremendous progress toward gender equality, the misandry contained in this language is viewed negatively. According to Fawcett Society and US surveys, while the majority favours gender equality, only a small fraction identifies as a feminist. The negative connotations associated with the term 'feminist', contribute to this hesitation.



There is much we don't know about understanding men and women's differences and creating harmonious relationships, but there is also a huge body of knowledge that was previously universally regarded. However, a seismic shift happened, marked by an unnerving surge of wrath and denial at a time when consensus and settlement on gender relations appeared to be within reach. A scrambling device imposed on the issue has caused a severe disruption in understanding gender.

This disturbance necessitates mental leaps and causes enormous psychological and societal suffering. Essentially, it has initiated the discussion on whether sex and chromosomes are fundamental hardware concerns, irreversible components of our lives. Until recently, it was widely assumed that whether a person is born male or female was genetically determined. Simultaneously, as

the fight for gay rights progressed, there was an opposing trend about women's trajectories. The recasting of hardware as software, considering biological differences between men and women as fluid social constructs, has become a core issue that is causing enormous upheaval. It indicates that women are fundamentally different from what was previously known, rendering previous understanding about gender differences and how to negotiate them obsolete. The accompanying rage, violent misandry, double-think, and self-delusion all originate from the expectation that we dramatically modify our lives and society based on statements that seem impossible at first.

EMBODIMENT EQUALITY

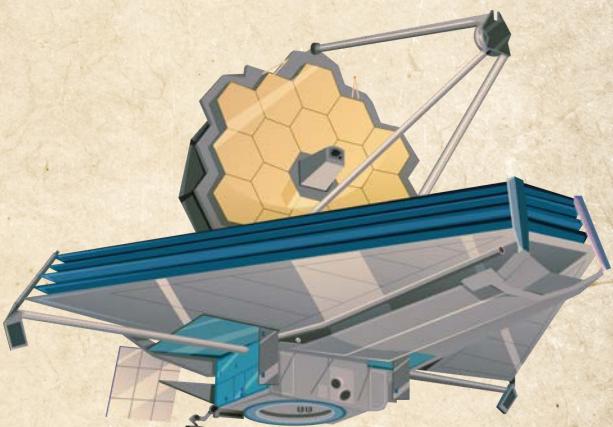


TELESCOPE HYPOTHESIS

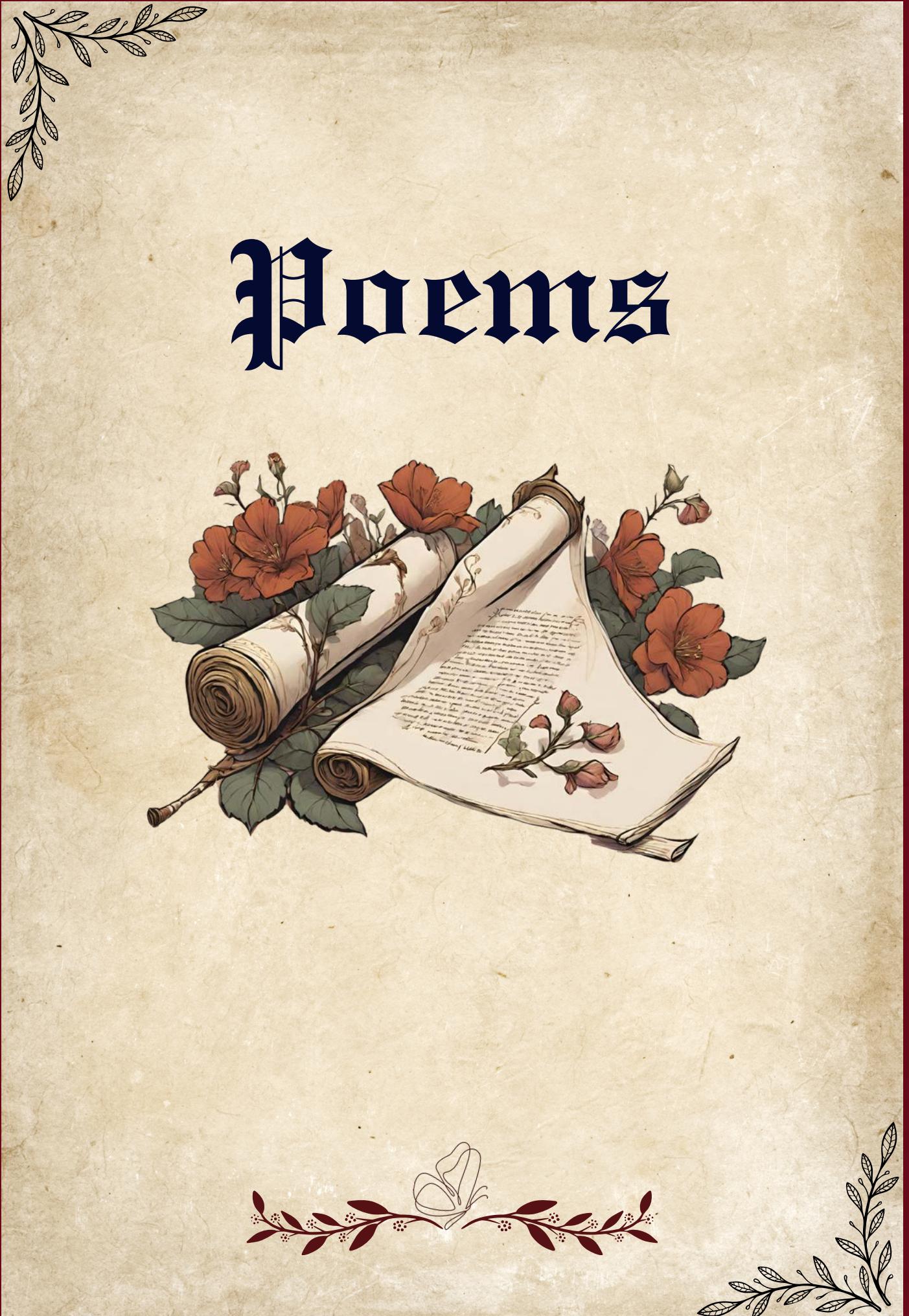
Greetings!

Earth is the cradle of humanity, but one cannot live in a cradle forever. We humans have a condensed curiosity to know what lies beyond the Earth and this galaxy. We have a firm urge to know, to witness, and then to believe. So the astronauts and scientists make it easier for us to comprehend certain phenomena, we never actually figured out how the stars and planets originated in the universe several millennia ago, and we're still not getting to an exact conclusion. That's why NASA launched the James Webb Space Telescope, on 25th December 2021, the largest and most expensive optical telescope in space, its high resolution and sensitivity allows it to view objects too old, distant, or faint for the Hubble Space Telescope.

James Webb telescope observes the first stars, the formation of the first galaxies, and detailed atmospheric characterization of potentially habitable exoplanets. Webb's new view of the "Pillars of Creation" will help researchers revamp their models of star formation by identifying far more precise counts of newly formed stars, along with the quantities of gas and dust in the region. It's such a work of art to perceive. We can turn our tumultuous thoughts into telescopes. We are not born to be common we are meant to be comets.









AN ODE TO GREATNESS



Picking up a pen, pretty rare these days,
Pursued by Greatness personified, with grace,
Calm as her name suggests, Shanthi Simon Mam stays,
Optimistic and encouraging, even in the face of delays or
laze,
Affectionately called Shashi Mam, she continues to amaze,
Guiding, diverting, side stepping and leading through
life's maze,
A pivotal role backing students with such unwavering trust
plays,
In terms of moulding and empowering them, huge
dividends it pays,
For perpetuity, her legacy, through ink, people and
customs, stays.
To name a few that I do know of, Reflections and annual
stage plays,
Seeds for which were sown right in front of my eyes,
All these for PEC literary club; and even more,
Unbeknown to me, watered with care and ensured to
thrive independently.
Grace by Greatness, and grace for inexplicable haze.
Inexplicable? Not really, since these days,
Reading a book or any literary activity so sparse,
A needle drop in a gargantuan haystack carves,
A huger dent than this optimistic attempt - still a bit
coarse,
For farewells require a greater homage with no remorse,
Yet a modest collection of expressions of inconsistent
metre, I submit,
With the belief that with a caring sieve, Greatness doth
accept and admit.

Erstwhile self blessed with literary ammunition,
Whence 'Cogito ergo sum' drives discussion,
Current self attempting a swan song,
Bowing to Greatness, for rekindling all along,

Would wish and insist that it not be diminishing so,
Yet uncertainty does linger for 'Expressions',
In-charge of or extraordinary evangelist for,
Grateful am I for them opportunities galore.

With disused arsenal and rusty magazines,
Gaping world wounds and closed up diction,
Pardon incarnadine metaphors, yet benevolent,
Competitiveness Curioso had in abundance lent,
Yet still I do manage, for I've been blessed with great
teachers all along,
Teaching life, language, values and everything with
love for so long,
To stand my ground, hold my own and battle with the
best of them,
Recollect a sentence casing debate for customer
messaging recently at work,
Where I could drive and influence with confidence and
not think to shirk,
Albeit being out of touch. Another day, a poem I found
myself inking,
On a baby shower card and Greatness comes to mind,
for the last time I wrote,
Was due to Shasi Mam. Yet when I told her of this, she
had no inkling,
Of the impact of not just her encouragement but also
pushes almost by rote,
Such blasts from the past - moral boosts that leave my
eyes twinkling.

Encouragement is not easy; pushes even harder,
But to push with high success rate is Herculean,
Graceful Greatness gives gifts galore,
It's easy to pitch an idea; Realized did I,
When pitching for the first drama in PEC history -
Taming of the Shrew,
With so much support, trust and valiant backing,
Greatness came through,
For permissions and red tape, through admin block
walks,

She lead the way and bankrolled it when needed too;
But for accolades and praises,
She stayed away from the limelight, Selfless in thought
and a well wisher for a lot,
Helped, counseled, mentored and organized a lot for
the benefit of all,
Above and beyond, for the sake of students She did haul
and stand tall,
When others had the gall to intimidate, discourage or
shun,
Those treading the path not taken, say various
extracurriculars,
Like drama, literary activities or many more, nothing in
particular,
But all that helps and grows one's overall personality,
as a whole.

Food... Greatest form of love someone wise said,
In abundance Greatness did treat all students,
How uplifting home cooked food can be, to hostellers
Away from home, to receive such care and affection.
Words can't fathom the level of thankfulness I have,
For everything, from not only a chance to express my
thoughts,
love and reminiscences here, to ensuring that I did pen
those thoughts.

Trips for students, invites to Her office or abode,
Never heard of and deserves an Ode,
To shine and succeed She laid the road,
Many jumped on the inviting wagon and they rode,
Literally many jumped in her car too, and they rode to
Her abode,
Greatness doesn't just invite; facilitates too. How
wasn't She ever bored?
By ensuring everyone, even those shunned and left out
glowed.

Fruits of her labour did cement her legacy,
Which does demand she be called Greatness,
But wait there's more; I've barely scraped the tip of the
iceberg here,

With all these responsibilities, could there be even more? Pray do hear,
Yes, a great and loving - daughter, mother, wife and friend
Along with being an awesome Professor & Department Head too.
Roles and responsibilities are the bare minimum; for when it comes to Greatness, there's no zenith to what can be done. Doing what's required is good; that's what mere mortals do in general, Defining what should be required, pushing the limits, casting norms aside, Doing so many things; intangibles not part of any job description or duties, Being a maverick and a harbinger of optimism and good will; Walking the talk and operating in the unthinkable stratosphere, That is what defines and distinguishes Greatness from the rest. To attain greatness at what you do, you've got to be the best.

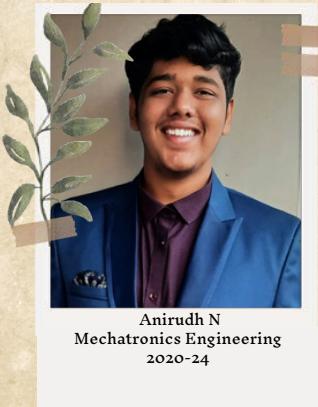
I hope and pray for a lot more adventures, good health and happiness for Shanthi Simon Mam, Wishing to be present in person at a farewell for Greatness, but will be in spirit; To witness Greatness start a new chapter in life with grace.



SIMELIGHT

I look upon the sky
Amidst walking into the abyss
I drift apart into the shallowness
Lost lost lost all along into the fallen trenches
I drench myself in the endless sadness
Dance dance dance till I shed tears of blood

I stumble upon an old mighty tree
Stood there watching it wipe my face
Sat there leaning on the warm trunk
Time flew by
The petals fall on my face wiping my sadness
The warmth rekindled my memories
Off my mom holding me
She was there all along
Evoking my promises to be kept
Commitments to be carried
The flower kisses my forehead
She will always hold me till my end
I shall walk in to the endless abyss with my
dazzling petals





BEAUTY OF END

End is destiny.
The ending makes everything beautiful.
Our lives seem beautiful in the end.
There is nothing beyond our life journey.
Eventually, our life has an ending.

Then why should we hesitate to live our own
lives?
Don't worry about thinking who you are.
Don't worry about what others think about you.
Live free; Live on your own.

Don't close your wings and look at the sky.
Don't just fold your hands and think about
flying.
Seek yourself; Explore yourself
These will get you further on your journey.

Why should we feel we will be ridiculed if we
say something?
Why should we stand in silence with folded
arms and wonder if something could happen if
we do that?
Why should we be ashamed to live when life
ends in death?
Enjoy yourself while you have the chance.

Every step you take on your journey is a path
towards the end.
So, know your flaws, love yourself,
Love others like yourself
Just spread love and peace.
Because we should not regret that we hate
others at the end of our journey.

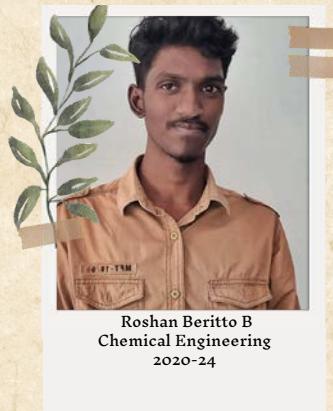
We are all humans.
The humans in a race,
 The race of hatred,
 The race of love,
 The race to an end.

But the end of our journey needs to be meaningful for
 us.

Then our end becomes more beautiful.

When there is a beginning, then there should be an end.
 It is destiny.

But that ending is in our hands.
Choose how you want it to end.



Roshan Beritto B
Chemical Engineering
2020-24





EVERYTHING MY HEART FEELS



Apparently you're unaware,
The past I want to discard,
 You gave it meaning
 As our beginning!

Apparently you're unaware,
 The name you call me,
You gave it an essential meaning
 Than it's origin!

Drinking up the sweet cider,
I choked, You laughed at me!
 I don't need anymore-
 Some patched up smile.

Why do you say you love me?
Me, who only receives thing?
I wonder what can I give back,
 And keep on living?

A dazzling emotion fills me softly,
 I'll convey the name
 Of this feeling to you,
 “Happiness”

I recognize what transcends our
 quarrels!
 I really want to know-
The world reflected in your eyes
 And the reason you won't let go.

The long scarf you have knit
Doesn't suit me,
You laughed at me!
“Next year”, made me lit.

Bright sensation pervades,
The sparks brushing past our tight
embrace,
The heat of our friction,
True nature of your affection!

And so,
What can I be to you?
One who always glows?
It won't be enough,
Even if I offer myself to you!

Even if the universe ends,
I'll still love you!
No emotion can surpass you,
Their fate belongs to you.



WHO AM I?

I search here, there and
everywhere to find who I really am?

I search here, there and
everywhere just to feel like an
empty land.

I look forward to each day to dawn,
Just for me to be another day as a
pawn.

I try my best to break this circle,
But the more I try the more it
tightens.

All my screams turn into whispers,
And all that's left for me is to
wonder, if my life was just a series
of blunders.



Ludfin Morais
Mechatronics Engineering
2021-25

A MELTING CANDLE

In shadows' tender, muted dance, I find,
A melting candle, in solitude confined,
Its waxen tears of amber grace,
Mingle with the night in an intimate embrace.

Beneath the moon's soft, silken glow,
It weeps and sighs, a silent woe,
A solitary sentinel in the darkest hour,
A testimony to time's relentless power.

The flame that once burned fierce and bright,
Now flickers gently, surrendering its fight,
Yet, in its demise, a beauty does unfold,
A story of life's mysteries, untold.

Each droplet that cascades like liquid gold,
Whispers secrets of tales untold,
Of love and longing, of hopes and fears,
As it surrenders to the passage of years.

The room is bathed in a soft, warm hue,
As the candle's essence bids adieu,
A testament to life's transient grace,
In the quiet surrender of this sacred space.

So, in this melting candle's tender plight,
I find a reflection of life's fleeting light,
A reminder to cherish each passing day,
Before it too, like wax, melts away.



RAGE

In the furnace of the soul, a tempest's roar,
A symphony of anger, a turbulent uproar.

Rivers of fury, a relentless cascade,
In the caverns of rage, emotions parade.

Thunderous echoes in the chambers deep,
A storm of emotions, a relentless sweep.
Lightning tongues of resentment ignite,
In the tempest of rage, shadows alight.

The heart, once tranquil, now a blazing pyre,
Fuelled by indignation, a fervent fire.
A volatile dance, emotions engage,
In the swirling vortex of unbridled rage.

Like a hurricane's eye, a deceptive calm,
Yet beneath the surface, a fiery qualm.
Waves of frustration, an emotional stage,
In the theatre of wrath, emotions wage.



Velavan V
Mechanical Engineering
2021-25

JACK ON THE ORIENT

Into the entrenched heavy waves
I see little feeble fins going- in and out
 Of the sea arches et catching
The dreamy glitters that are casting back
From the regal fire upon the untold sky.

Above all the disparate set
 I steer the Orient to the west,
To the stronghold on the shores
 Of my seemly countess, Estrella.
She the divine paragon of virtue and
 The plethora of all saintly bliss,
Once won my heart of a way
 Like that from a fancy myth.

The day I saw her
 On the porch of the fort,
The deck that I stood on
Winsomely wrecked in a blink down.

“Cara, flicker not those
 Two brown-berries, cuz’
That elate my butterflies”- like
 I always say to her
And does she listen.

Seeming lovely from the sea,
The undefiled fort called me down
To see my seemly countess, Estrella.

I, Jack on the Orient
 Set forth to light the
Aquiline gaze of her exult face.



WOMEN!

We are the voice, we are the future;
Girls rule the world until the end of the world,
Girls are the future of every nation;
We're wise like an antique book,

We own our decisions, Accept our outcomes;
Relying upon our own verve, We bow to no one
yet,

Girls will continue grow stronger and stronger;
We will not be Repentant for being bold and
smart,

We don't want the knight, We want the sword ;
We have a voice, Every women has a voice and
rights,

We all have a Wonder Women inside us;
We're strong, assertive, with feminine wiles,

We're girls just like pearls;
We'll burn to ashes but We're like Phoenix,
Knows exactly how to rise again;
We have come to be a brave girl as mighty
women.



THE WORLD I WISH TO BE IN

I wish to be in a world, where children feel secure with
their
parents,
I wish to be in a world, where people say “Nothing is more
important than talent”.

I wish to be in a world, where people enjoy the taste of
freedom,
I wish to be in a world, where I’m the king of my own
kingdom.

I wish to be in a world, where fish race with a fish,
I wish to be in a world, where I make my own dish.

I wish to be in a world, where people won’t bother about
other’s
thoughts,
I wish to be in a world where talent means a lot

I wish to be in a world, where I’m not pushed into flocks,
I wish to be in a world, where no doors have locks.

I wish to be in a world, where bubbles wouldn’t lock dark
shades,
I’ve been waiting for this kind of world for decades.

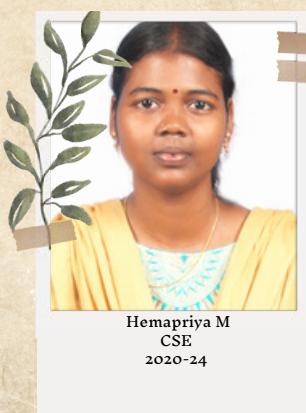
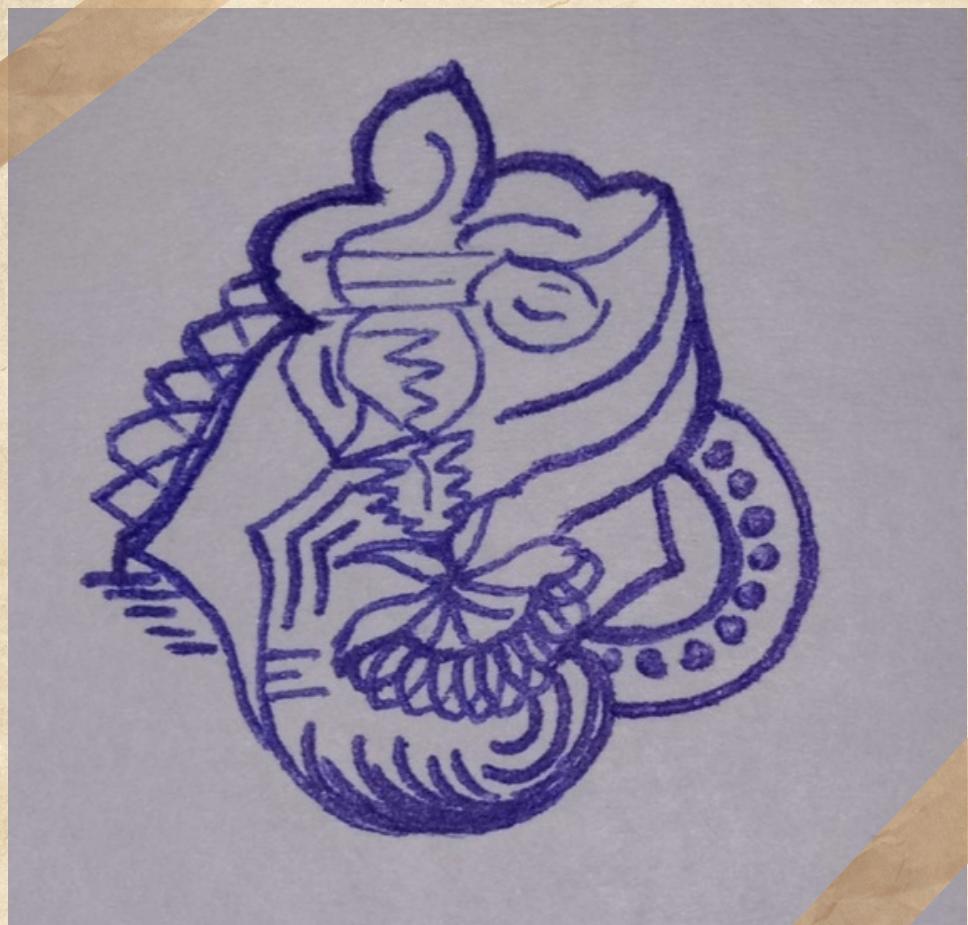




Artworks



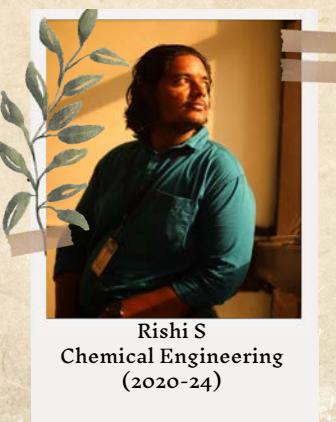
ABSTRACT



JIRAYA AND NARUTO



The Perverted Sage and
his student



Rishi S
Chemical Engineering
(2020-24)



FRIGHTENED CUTE KITTEN



Sree Vyshnavi C
IT
2020-24

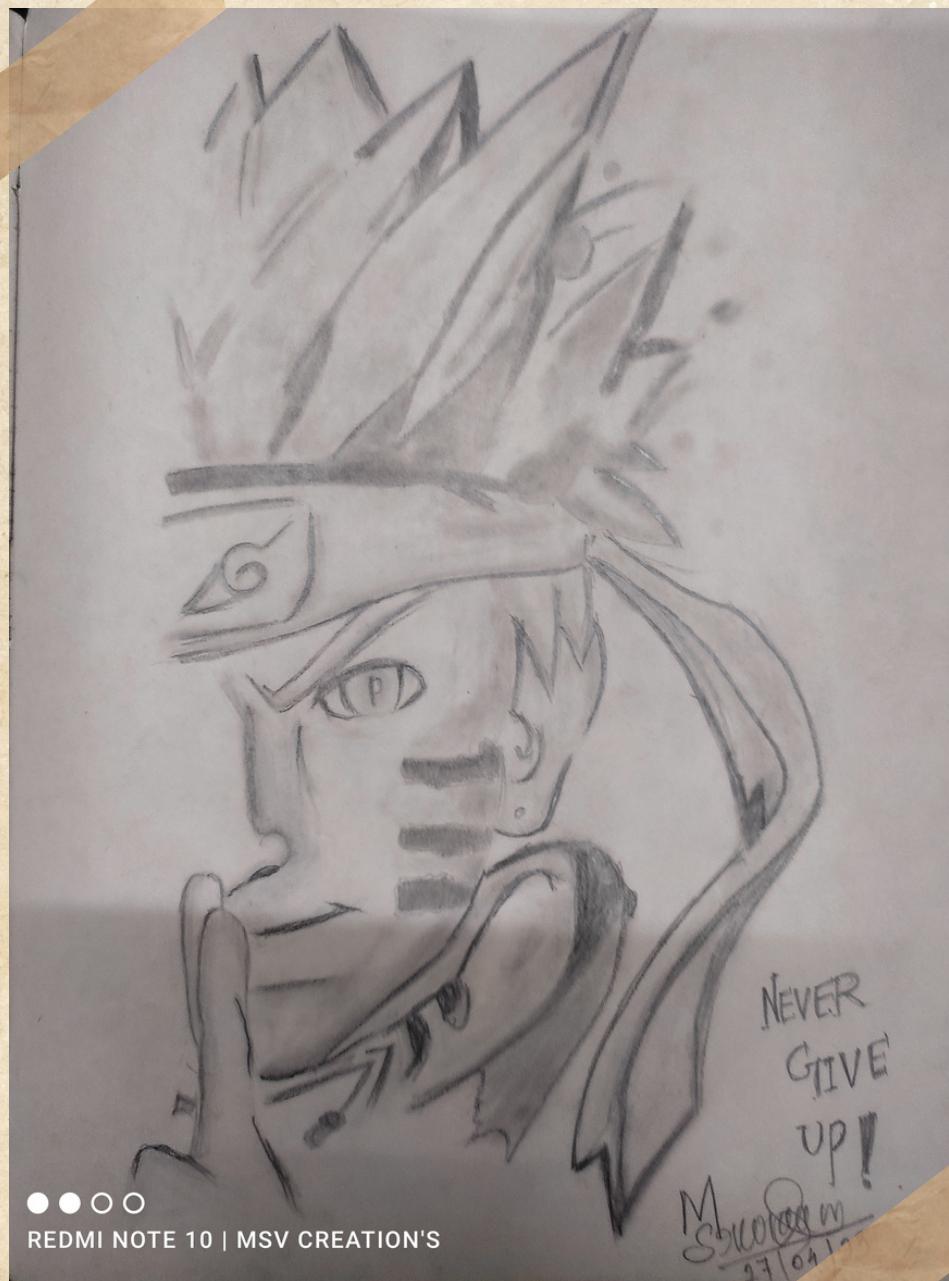


EREN YEAGAR



Hariharan K T
Mechanical Engineering
2022-26

KCM NARUTO



PEACOCK

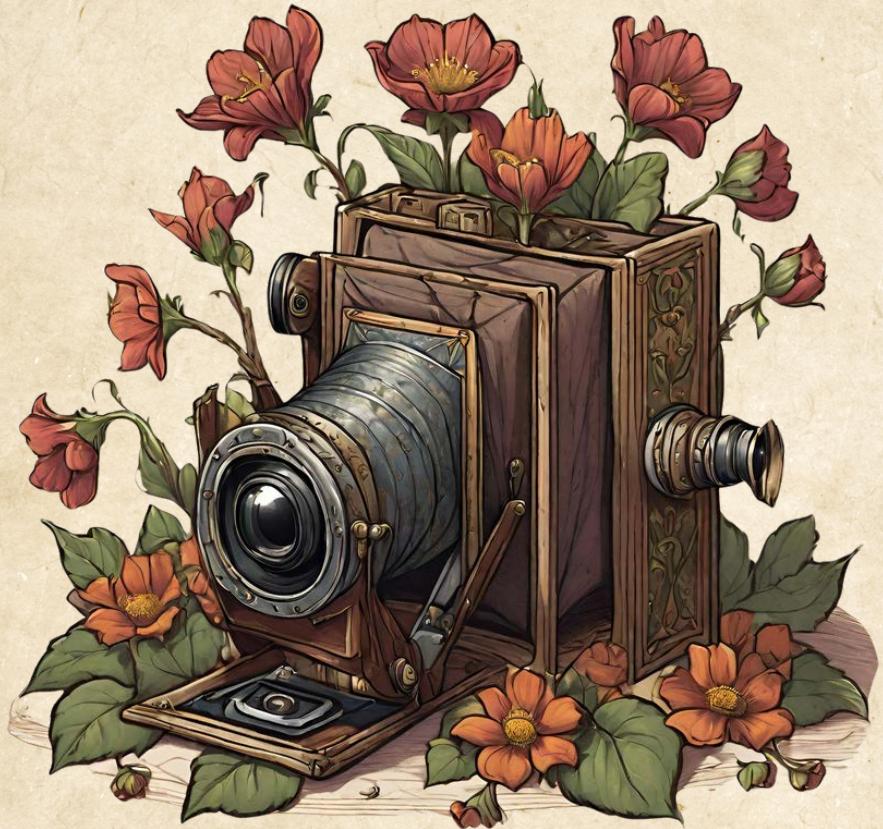


Art by,
Venmadhi :)





Gallery



INTERSTELLAR SCREENING



MODEL UNITED NATIONS



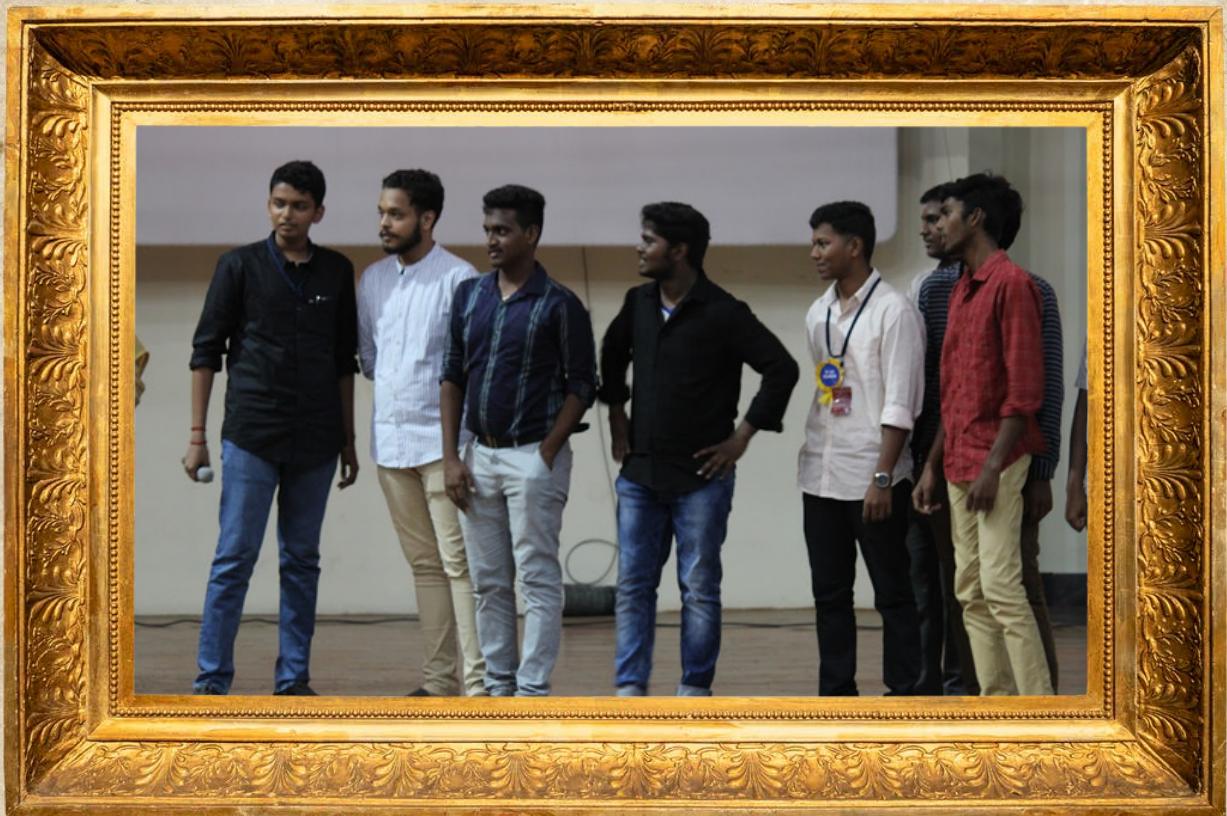
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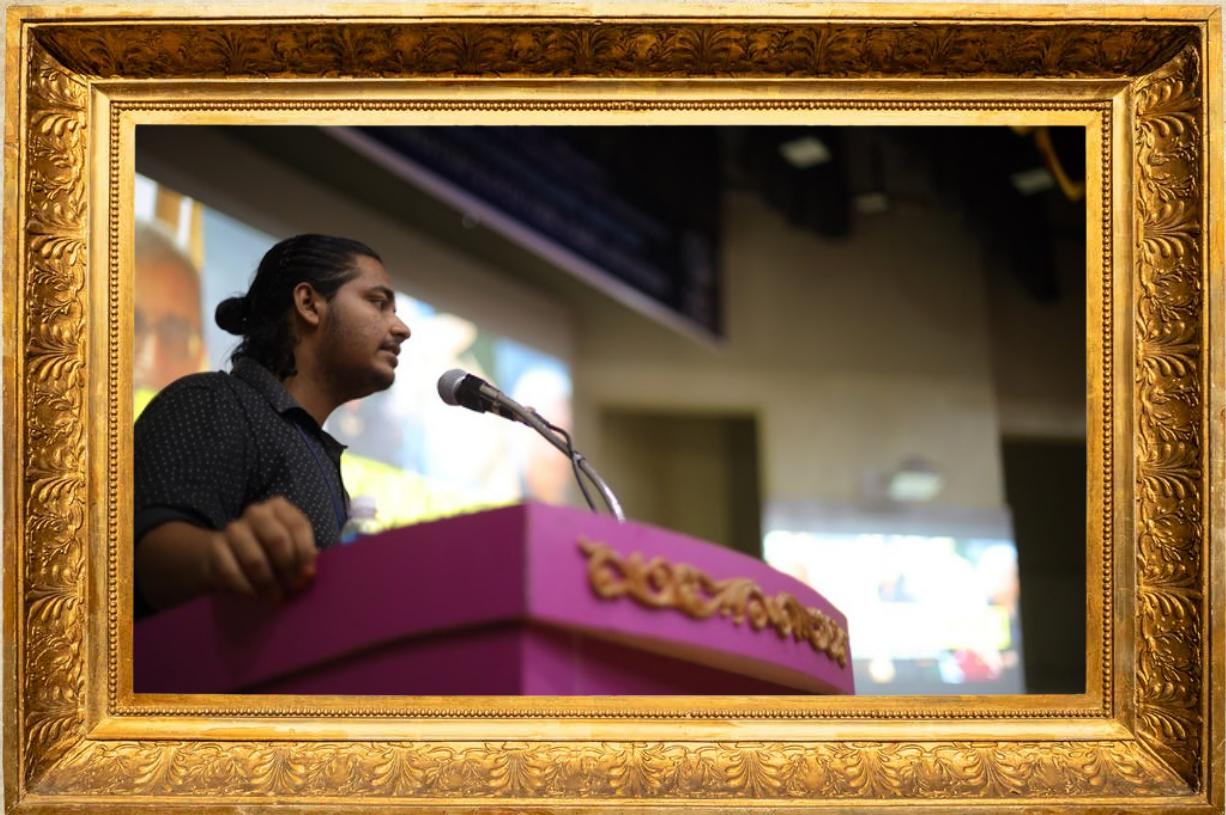
STUDENTS INDUCTION PROGRAMME



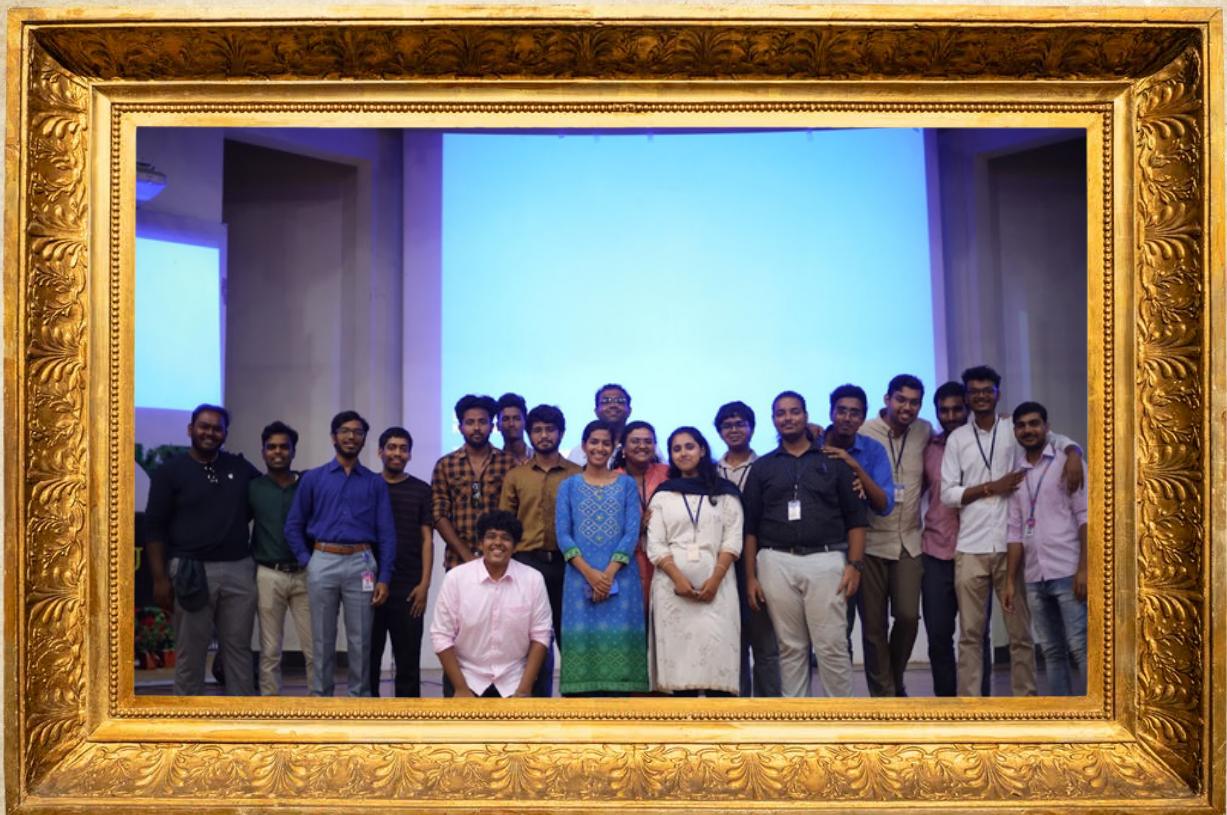
STUDENTS INDUCTION PROGRAMME



STUDENTS INDUCTION PROGRAMME



STUDENTS INDUCTION PROGRAMME



STREET PLAY 2.0



STREET PLAY 2.0



STUDENT'S DAY



VIGILANCE AWARENESS WEEK



IN-QUIZZIN TIME



IN-QUIZZIN TIME



THE MAGAZINE TEAM



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Computer Science and Engineering
2016-2020



Mr. Najmu Sehar Wani
Environmental Engineering
2020-2022



Rishi S
Chemical Engineering
2020-2024



Rahul A P
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Arunesh Babu N
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Expressions

