



AMMA'S MESSAGE

There are two types of education: education for a living and education for life. When we study in college, striving to become a doctor, lawyer, or engineer, this is education for a living. On the other hand, education for life requires an understanding of the essential principles of spirituality. The real goal of education is not to create people who can understand only the language of machines. The main purpose of education should be to impart a culture of the heart—a culture based on enduring values.

Today, universities and their researchers are ranked mainly based on the amount of funding they receive, the number of papers they publish and their intellectual caliber. Faculty are promoted according to the same criteria as well. Along with this, we should take into consideration how much we have been able to use their research to serve the lowest and most vulnerable strata of society. This would be like gold becoming fragrant. In our approach to sustainable development, we should not forget that it is by strengthening the people at the base of the pyramid that the entire edifice of society becomes healthy and strong.

The synchrony of a fastidious mind filled with thoughts, arms carrying enthusiasm, and a heart that is dedicated, is what defines the tangible output - talent.

Talent, since time immemorial, has always required a platform to take shape. With the right level of moulding and motivation, it can reach innumerable dimensions, for nothing is beyond the reach of talent.

Amritadhwani does just this by providing a stage on which the multiple talents of Amrita can find a place. The e-magazine has, moreover, become a platform for the expression of various activities that the students have participated in and conducted, both at inter-college and intra-college levels. Words are the most powerful weapons that can change us; and it is through these words that we express those talents, which have so far been expressed only kinesthetically. Keeping this in mind, the works of the prominent writers, artists and photographers of Amrita have also been featured to show the level of excellence and creativity that has been nurtured in our college.

The task of editors has always been an onerous one, being the bridge that connects the writer to the readers. It is fortunate that having a supportive and positive community behind us and with us, has proved to be exceptional in helping us be that bridge. The editorial team expresses its gratitude to all those who have been a pillar of support behind the launch of this magazine. It is also grateful to all the earnest students who have contributed their work, allowing us to make this endeavour a success.



OUR MISSION

TO PROVIDE VALUE-BASED EDUCATION AND MOULD THE CHARACTER OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION THROUGH A SYSTEM OF WHOLESOME LEARNING, SO THAT THEIR EARNEST TO ACHIEVE PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY IN LIFE IS MATCHED BY AN ARDENT DESIRE TO EXTEND SELFLESS SERVICE TO SOCIETY, ONE COMPLEMENTING THE OTHER.

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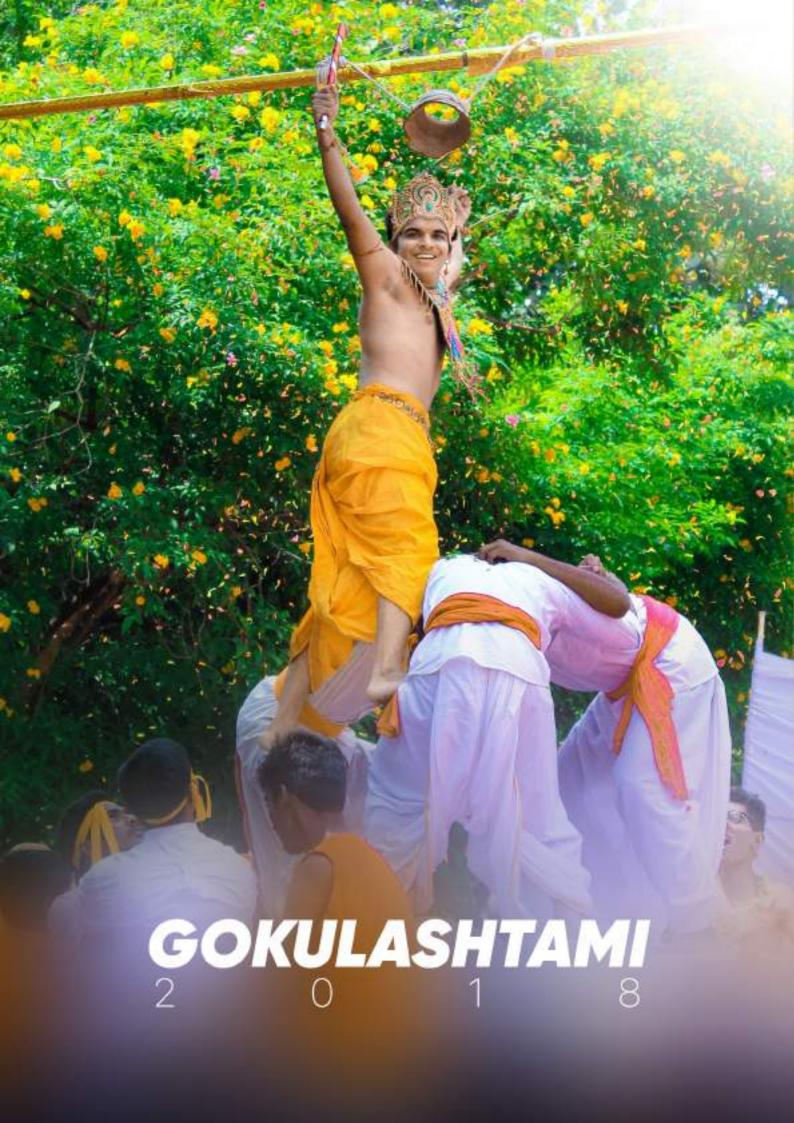
15 Amritotsavam

17 Club Reports

35 Artistry

58 Articles and Poems

79 Group Photos





Gokulashtami, the birth of Lord Krishna, is celebrated annually at Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham with ardour, pomp and devotional fervour. Gokulashtami 2018, which was celebrated on 1st October, saw a cultural and traditional display of various art forms to commemorate the birth of the Lord.

The events began with a procession which was unique to each department and it included melodious bhajans and zealous dance performances by both students as well as faculty. A float highlighting various tales from the Ithihasas and Puranas also accompanied the procession to add a fantastical touch to it. Prasadam, commonly called the consecrated dish, was also

distributed around the campus. The second half of the day had various sports events such as Kabaddi, Uriyadi and Tug of War, literary events such as elocution, debate and creative writing, cultural and art events such as group song, group dance, painting, pencil sketching and rangoli, theatre events like skit, mime and mono act, which added to the festive spirits of the day. The day was concluded by accolading the departments that had the best float, procession, cultural and holistic participation. The overall award was bagged by the Electronics Department.



























World Mental Health Week is celebrated annually to highlight the importance of mental health education, awareness and advocacy against social stigma. This year, the celebrations were held from 8th October 2019 to 10th October 2019, and the theme chosen was "Young people and mental health in a changing world", to bring out the role played by youth in shaping the mental health of a society.

Events such as the slogan-writing competition, mini-marathon and health talk were organized to spread the message among Amritians.

SLOGAN WRITING

This event was held on 8th October and saw 50 enthusiastic participants who came forward to put into words their sharp thoughts and showcase their mighty penmanship. The topic given was "Has depression become a loose fashion?". The enthusiastic students not only came up with catchy slogans but also won prizes for the same.

MINI-MARATHON

A marathon featuring 200 competent athletes, who ran around the campus with the sole aim of spreading awareness about the importance of a healthy mind, was held on October 9th . Members of Agneya, the college sports club, along with a few supportive faculty coordinators, played a pivotal role in making this event a success.

HEALTH TALK

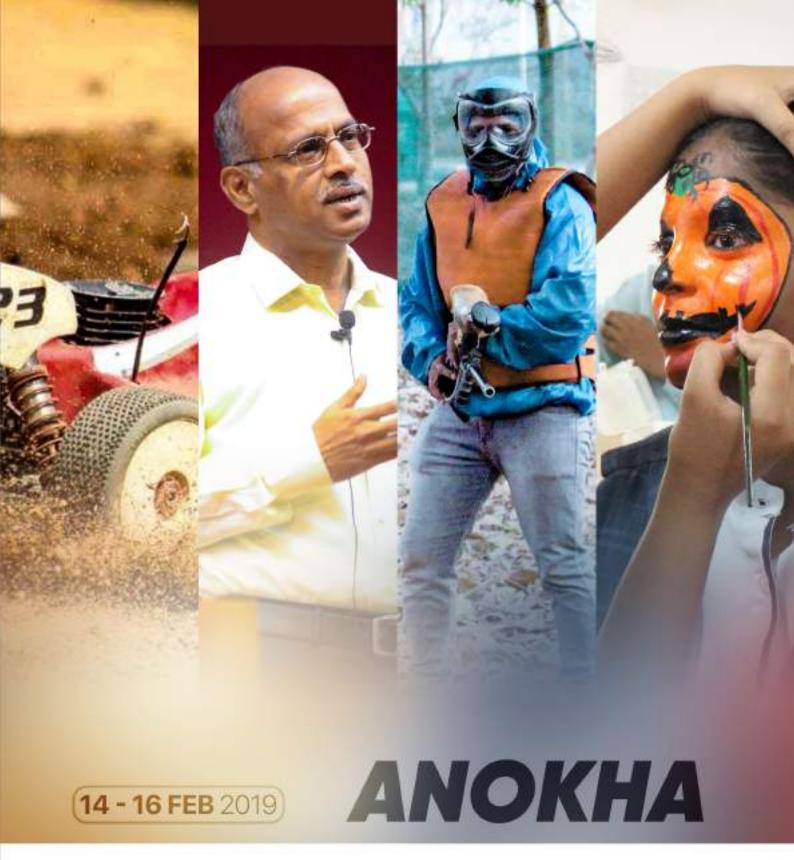
October 10th was the most significant day of this week as it also commemorated the World Mental Health Day. Dr.Arun Vangili, a renowned psychiatrist, addressed the gathering of faculty and students, and mentioned the importance of keeping the mind fresh and healthy. The talk also opened the eyes of the audience to various issues affecting the mind, and was accompanied by tips to overcome it. The students also responded well, interacting with the speaker and asking various questions.



Creating awareness among a large group was a cumbersome task, but it was made easy by the coordinators who lent a supporting hand in organizing the events. Dr.C.S Sowndaram, Professional Counsellor from the Department of Student Welfare, and Mrs.Rajalakshmi, Professor from the Department of Psychology, functioned as the pillar of support for the coordinators and worked hard to put their best foot forward.



anokha



"Anokha Techfest is a platform for students all over India to participate in challenging technical events that require innovation and creative thinking. In addition to the contests, the three day event allows participants to gain hands-on learning through numerous workshops hosted by major companies, listen to inspirational talks from eminent personalities, and very importantly, learn to work as a team. Participation of high school students is an important aspect of Anokha - gives these budding minds a taste of what Engineering and Technology is all about. I thank the Anokha student coordinators and faculty mentors for putting together a stellar Anokha 2019 and keeping up with the motto of "Dare to be Different".

Dr. Sasangan Ramanathan, Dean, Faculty of Engineering, Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham

Amrita School of Engineering, Coimbatore campus, conducted Anokha 2019, the 9th edition of its flagship Techfest, from 14 to 16 February, 2019.

A trail-blazer with 6128 event registrations, 1444 workshop registrations, 70 highly competitive competitions & contests, 30 scholarly workshops by industry leaders, inspiring Lumiere talk series, School Zone outreach program, fascinating TechExpo, scintillating Eventide cultural shows and an opportunity to express our solidarity and prayers for the souls of the Pulwama Martyrs. Anokha has various events and workshops with a societal focus, which has given it the distinction of being the first and only techfest in India with United Nations Academic Impact (UNAI) accreditation. Major sponsors of the 2019 edition included Cognizant, British Council, H&R Block, Infoview and State Bank of India (SBI).





Some of the popular events included Robowarz, Robosoccer, RC Throttle, Maze Runner, Mine Sweeper, Machine Learning (ML) Marksman, Concrete Master, Opifex, Xiamora: Capture the Flag, Armageddon gaming, Water rocker, Jeoprady and E-pictures short film contest. There were 30 workshops by top companies such as Robert Bosch, Intel Software, Mathworks, Cisco, Nvidia, LMW, 24(7).ai, Archimaze and Amrita Technology Business Incubator (TBI). The workshops were in cutting-edge areas such as electric & hybrid vehicle design, CNC, IoT, AR/VR, deep learning, Rasperry PI, drones, ANSYS Fluent and Vastu Vidya. The techfest featured Techexpo with aircraft simulator, drone show, wild life photography and exhibitors such as Roots, Mobil1 and AMRITA departments & research centres such as Cyber Security, Cisco ThinQbator etc





Another major highlight of Anokha 2019 was an extensive school outreach event titled School Zone, where school children had the opportunity to participate in 15 events such as School Wiz quiz, Marvel versus D, Sudoku, Sheldon Pictionary & Logic Magic coding contest and also explore the TechExpo. The objective of **School Zone** was to provide school children an exciting glimpse of the engineering discipline. School Zone saw the participation of over 500 school children from various schools.

Lumiere - where great minds thought aloud

Amrita's version of TED talks took place on the second day of Anokha with 6 speakers. Students gathered in anticipation at the venue and came out with thoughts taken to heart.

The first to address the audience was **Commander Pradeep Prem Kumar** who spoke about finding your mission in life. He had specified that the military would break you down only to build you up again. He also encouraged each and every youngster to build themselves and prepare to face the worst adversity. To lead, to believe and to prepare were his 3 step method to achieve any goal in life. He advocated preparing in paranoia to understand chaos. Most of the worst battlefields have preparations which help them win the worst wars imaginable. When asked about his motivation and drive to join the Navy, he said that patriotism was a start but that there was so much that one could learn from the military, even without being a part of it.

Next came **Rajani Thindiath**, the Editor in Chief of Tinkle Comics. She started with the lifestyle change that has taken place over the past three decades. Moving on, she shared the journey of Tinkle Comics and the evolution of characters that were introduced to bring in more inclusivity and representation. Tinkle had been created with the sole aim of providing children with entertaining comics, with accurate representation, shaping their minds to understand the ever changing society around them. Through Tinkle, children began learning about various things that they would otherwise ignore; which was all that the comics aimed to do. She also addressed various concepts of feminism, with the introduction of heroes and villains who were known, not for their gender but for their power. Finishing up, she encouraged everyone to keep telking their stories, as each time a story is told, a child feels a belonging.



Kanagaraj Pitchaivelu, then took to the dias to talk about the importance of understanding and accepting failure in life. Considering that most students face psychological problems in dealing with failures, they often miss out on the bigger picture. Narrating the story of one of his students, he shared how one needs to have a positive approach and attitude even when adversity strikes you. He also mentioned that he has been running a free IAS coaching centre for students and that he treated each and every student the same way. He also encouraged students to stay focused and duty bound, serving himself as an example, as he had taken only 8 sundays off in ten years. The right knowledge and attitude itself could influence successes and failures. Successes are never possible unless you learn from your failures. He topped it off with asking students to stay brave and stay focused.



After that came **Omkar Singh**, who spoke about his foray into sharp shooting and the Common-Wealth Games. Although he had secured an Arjuna Award, he was extremely down to earth and had the audience interact with him in the most jovial manner. He spoke about how everything

seems heightened during adolescence and that although he had grown out of it, he was still competing with 22 year old champions in National Contests. When asked about his consistency, he said that it was possible only because he always looked at everything as an opportunity to better himself. Without the brush off attitude, there was no learning curve or any improvement.

Nelson Vinod Moses, the founder of Suicide Prevention Foundation India, came up to talk about how important mental health was to each individual. He emphasized on the 'Mental Hygiene Toolkit,' which included the basic things an individual is supposed to do for their well being i.e. Sleep for proper 7-8 hours, talk to people, etc. He had given some examples from his life and mentioned that everybody should be able to look after their metal self and take necessary actions to improve it, the best one's being a talk witch the therapist or your parents. Nelson also mentioned the IKIGAI - Japanese concept meaning 'the reason for being.' He talked about how suicide is not an option and how every person dying only wished they looked for another option. To emphasize on this he came up with the concept of the '5 regrets of dying' which are the last minute thoughts of anybody who have just killed themselves.

With hoots and yells, **Yuvaprakash Angamuthu**, the runner up of the Mr. India Fitness Championship. He strongly advocated believing what you wanted in life. It does not matter when a person chooses to follow their dream. Taking himself as an example, he talked about having the Super Saiyan body in reference to Dragon ball Z. Obstacles and competition shall persist in life but it is how you deal with them that defines your growth. Furthermore, it was not just dreaming but to actually be courageous enough to try and live that dream. Among laughs and hoots, he emphasized how even the vegetarian lifestyle could also help in fitness and body building and suggested various protein sources with which you could supplement your diet. At the end of the day, your passion will only take you places where you want to reach.



EVENTIDE

The grand finale was a scintillating Eventide Musical Show by popular national and multiple film-fare award-winning playback singer, Mr. Naresh lyer supported by Mr. Aalap Raju and Ms. Neha Venugopal and spectacular performances by Ragasudha and Natyasudha student clubs. The Anokha core committee consisted of faculty members, Mr. M. Sreevalsan, Prof. Prashant R. Nair & Dr. K.V. Shriram as Conveners and Mr. Gopakumar P., Mr. Baskar A., Mr. Arunkumar C., Mr. Ritwik M. & Mr. Vijay Narayanan as Co-Conveners.







Mahanati Director talks about films and youth.

"Everyone does their best work when they are not too technical or pouring too much of their energy into it." said Nag Ashwin. Apart from discussing many of his films and his journey into cinema, he also expressed how innovative the youth were when it came to film making. Crediting his own successes to his youth, he had said "most of us produce the best when it seems almost

effortless."

"Also, when we don't have a deadline." he had added, laughing.

Addressing the Mahanati biopic, a film that had brought out the life of veteran South Indian actress Savitri, he said that it was time that people did justice and remembered her work. In fact, he had emphasized this idea in a line in his film too. Most of the younger generations do not get the opportunity or interest to view the black and white films, which were steller in quality. Cinema was all about reinventing and experimenting with styles. Storytelling needed to change and stories needed to be told in a way that the current audiences were engrossed just as much as the older audiences.

While talking about his film 'Yaadon ki baraat,' which made it to the Cannes Short Film Corner, he had said that though it was his best work in terms of idea (as it talked about children and domestic troubles,) was the most rushed one too. Just like any other college student, he had crammed the shooting during the last two days before submission and hoped for the best. And, it had worked out. Amazingly so.

Ashwin had repeated that the youth had everything that they want available to them. Especially when it came to film making, with their cameras and cheap-renting equipment. Further, he added that more than cinematography, it was the quality of ideas, screenplay and casting which could go a long way, apart from just filming the right angles.

It was all about finding the right story to tell.





AMRITOTSAVAM 2 0 1 9



Amritotsavam, the annual cultural extravaganza of Amrita Vishwa

Vidyapeetham, was conducted with great festivity and enthusiasm on March 12, 2019. The four houses-Amritamayi, Anandmayi, Jyotirmayi and Chinmayi – contested against each other for the coveted trophy. At the end of the day, it was Jyothirmayi that stole the crown.

The stage was lit ablaze by the dancers that poured out their hearts on it, from the precision of the Split Sync dance, to the energy of the group dances- both Contemporary and Folk, as well as the beats of the Classical Solo. The hall echoed with the vocal prowess of our talented singers who participated in both Solo and Group events, including Classical, Western and Light Music. In addition, musicians held the audience captive as they played their Instrumental Solo. Drama and storytelling merged on stage with the numerous skits, mimes and even short film-making, that

proved to be tough works of art to judge. One cannot forget the literary events that took place, allowing students to express their eloquence and articulacy in Debate, Elocution and a general Quiz. Writing did not take a backseat, as Creative Writing and Poetry Writing brought togethers the writers and literary enthusiasts of the college. One cannot forget the colours and technique of the Fine Arts competitions, which brought to light Painting, Sketching, crafts, Rangoli, Photography and even Cooking. The heat of the day did not dampen the spirits of the student community, and this opportunity to express themselves was definitely taken to heart.











The main motive of the **SAHAYA Club** is to help the poor and needy; this encourages students to participate in humanitarian activities, and to understand all corners of life. Starting from the induction of the club, and continuing through the academic year, students become motivated and involved in many of the club activities. Mentioned below are the activities conducted by the SAHAYA club during the academic year 2018-2019.

SAHAYA BLOOD DONATION CAMP

The SAHAYA club of Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham conducted a blood donation camp on 26-06-2018. With the help of all volunteers, organizers and Thilagavathy ma'am, all arrangements were

made by 9:30 AM. Through event posters and a Google Form link, the SAHAYA blood donation camp got a huge response of 130 online registrations and 78 spot registrations including faculty, out of which 76 donated and 55 were rejected. 4 rare blood group donors registered, whose contact numbers were taken and will be used during emergency. Main reasons for the rejection were due to abnormal levels of blood pressure, inadequate sleep and high BMI. Later, the SAHAYA team thanked the hospital staff for this camp. The SAHAYA team was in turn, appreciated by the hospital staff for work that was well done.

Indeed, the work done by everyone here will never fade as it has been done for a good cause.



COLLECTION OF OLD NEWS PAPERS AND OLD RECORD BOOKS

Old newspapers and old record books which were being wasted in college were collected by SA-HAYA team and sold to the nearby vendor. The money collected from the sale will be used for the needy, and is the main budget for SAHAYA club. The SAHAYA club conducts this paper collection activity once in every semester. This academic year, the first collection of papers and old record books was done on JULY 2nd 2018 and it received 794 kg of books and newspapers combined. The second collection was done on JAN 3rd 2019 and it received 644kg of books.

SAHAYA FOR KERALA FLOOD RELIEF

The SAHAYA club collected and donated nearly 15,000 rupees for the Kerala flood relief fund. Volunteers from our college took active participation in flood relief activities in which the club played a crucial role.

FIRST ORPHANAGE VISIT

Visit on 15th Dec 2018

The old home was built and organized by the Police Commissioner, Coimbatore. There are nearly 100 old and orphaned people. Some of them are suffering from leprosy. They are mentally depressed about their life and they want to share



their feelings with someone. Every day they get good food for lunch and dinner. We came to know

all about the old age home, and as a team of 25 students from the SAHAYA club, went to visit it. We started around 8'o clock in the morning and reached the old age home by 9:00 am. We provided them with snacks and tea. Many of them shared their feelings with the students. They spoke for nearly 3 hours.

There was an old woman from Telangana who didn't know how she came to Coimbatore. The people from this old age home found her at the railway station and now they are taking care of her. She explained everything about her life and her children, saying she wanted to meet her son who is in Hyderabad. No one has any information about her son. The organizers of the old age home are trying to get more information about her. Her sad story turned our eyes teary.

We arrived back in college with plenty of sad life stories which showed us different backgrounds of people, suffering with different problems, and this was a life lesson to all of us.

SECOND ORPHANAGE VISIT

Visit on 9th Feb 2019.

SAHAYA has been conducting lot of services. As a part of it, a team of 25 along with 2 faculty members made a home visit to a place named ANBALAYA ,MATHAMPATHY in COIMBATORE ,on Feb 9th 2019. The purpose of the visit focused totally on finding out the problems that they were facing, and taking note of it physically and mentally.

The place was located away from city and had peaceful surroundings. We had a person in contact, who helped us reach the place. There were 2 buildings-one was under construction, and the other one was new. First we got permission to interact with the people. We were eagerly waiting to communicate with them. We went into the building with all that excitement and got divided into groups, accompanied by faculty, to interact with each and every person there. We had good conversation with all the people present there, spanning different age groups. In our conversation we got to know that each and every person was suffering from some psychological problem, which included lack of support, love, or care from family members in their last stage of life. These people were not actually taken care of by their own family members due to lack of time and other reasons. We



made conversation in asking them about their interests and made them happy by doing so. We encouraged them to dance and sing which made them feel relaxed.

By talking to them for a few hours, we became emotionally connected with them. There were some volunteers who had been looking after them since the day they arrived at the home. We have captured some moments with them on camera, to take back with us. At last, we distributed the things we took for them which made them really happy. At the end of day, we were happy with what we did, as our visit made them feel relaxed and comfortable from all that problems they faced in their life. Their feeling towards our team was inexpressible in words.

FACULTY ACCOMPANIED: **Thilagavathy Ma'am, Venkatraman sir.** WRITTEN & EXPERIENCED BY **SAHITHI RUPIREDDY (CB.EN.U4CSE17148)**

SAHAYA STALL DURING ANKOHA TECH FEST-2019

Items such as purses, hand bags, college bags etc. made from old clothes, were sold in this stall for three days by the people from KUZHANDAIKAL KUTUMBHAM- an orphanage near MADUKKARAI. Nearly 20,000 rupees was collected by selling those items, and now the money is very useful to run that orphanage.

THIRD ORPHANAGE VISIT

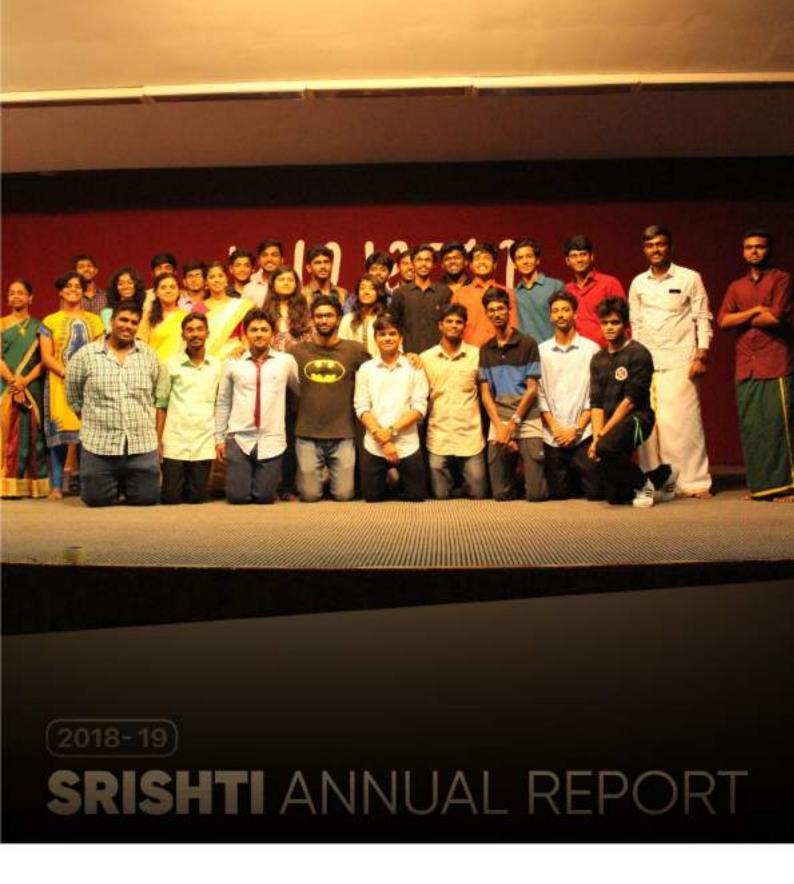
SAHAYA, NSS, Vision Old age home visit and donation of clothes on 21-03-2019. ANBALAYA, MADAMPATTI

SAHAYA, NSS and the Vision Club, in coalition has conducted a cloth collection event for old age people. Initially we collected unused clothes by placing carton boxes in all academic blocks and hostels. We also visited the staff quarters and collected clothes from home to home. After acquiring the clothes, we segregated necessary and useful clothes for the elderly people. On 3rd February 2019, six members from the three clubs went together to donate the clothes. On the way, we also bought some fruits in the nearby locality. We reached there by 10:00 A.M, interacted with all the elderly people and distributed a pair of clothes as well as some fruits to them. The interaction with them was very touching. They exchanged their experiences and blessed us whole-heartedly. Finally, we spoke with the respective authorities about their needs and well-being. The smile on their faces was invaluable, and we wish we could have more and more experiences as such. We are very thankful to Dr.S.Mahadevan Sir, Deputy Dean, for his cooperation throughout.

FACULTY IN-CHARGE: **Dr.P.Thilagavathy Ma'am**PRESIDENT: **PRANAY PRASANTH SUNKARA**VICE PRESIDENT: **VAISHNAVI**

SECRETARY: **PHANEENDRA MEDURI**VICE SECRETARY: **TEJASHWI**





Inspire . Inquire . Innovate!

Forum Iti

Coming together is the beginning ... Being together is the Progress... Working together is the Success ...

The Journey...

Srishti, the literary club of Amrita, came into being in the year 2004.

Srishti has been a minor revolution for promoting quality literary programmes. Its maiden venture into the world of performance comprised debates, poetry and other literary competitions.

The bright academic year of 2018-2019 dawned upon the campus of Amrita on the 12th of July when Srishti came back with élan within a month of the year's inception. The opening of the gates of the elite literary club of Amrita began with Yukti-2018, the induction ceremony for the freshers, who were given a very warm welcome and treated to a good account of what Srishti has in store for them. Numerous EVENTS were put up to provide them with a glimpse of the avenues that Srishti makes available to its members and it was greeted with a loud applause in the end. The newcomers were gratified with the event flocked in great numbers to enroll themselves in







the club. Prashna – The Inter School and College Quiz saw an enthusiastic response from the audience. This event, hosted by Srishti in the campus, included participants from all over the country.

One noticeable aspect of Srishti this year has been the off stage events, low profile but pulling huge crowds nevertheless. These events have helped Srishti to develop a grass root level network of literary enthusiasts who come forward in large numbers to give life to such activities for the sheer pleasure of being a part of these events. These sessions also had the additional objective of helping the participants use the English language more efficiently. Book Charades and Book Exchange brought together the like-minded literary buffs to analyse and share views on various books of their liking.

The main event of Srishti in the even semester, Advaiya- a celebration of languages and display of histrionic skills on stage, was held with much associated fanfare. This event which lasted for three evenings was conducted in a novel way this year by organizing competitions and by bringing eminent members of the campus to judge them.

Scripts were invited for plays and screened. The best plays were enacted out on stage with judges announcing their verdict in favour of the best team of the fest. The gala came to a fantastic end with the prize distribution ceremony. Winners were awarded cash prizes and certificates were given out to all the participants.







With the festive season of Saral, the traditional Tamil festival drawing near, Srishti was not far from the site of action. It was a gala event which was conducted on the 26th, 27th and 28th of February . The first day witnessed a number of competitions both cultural and literary including AmritaKavi (Poetry writing), Agaloviyam (clay article painting) and short story writing. Each event saw enthusiastic participation from the students and staff irrespective of their language. Folk songs and dances , stall events and traditional arts displayed culture in its pristine form.

The event had curtains drawn across it after the gathering was treated to a very hair rising, rhetoric filled debate where arguments were articulated in pure Tamil. The debate was followed by 'villupattu'- the stage performance of songs enunciating social reforms as their themes.

All in all, it was a very heart rendering display of Tamil culture and tradition.

Srishti hopes to continue with the same spirit of solidarity in the forthcoming years and constantly endeavour for the excellence that has brought it to where it is today.









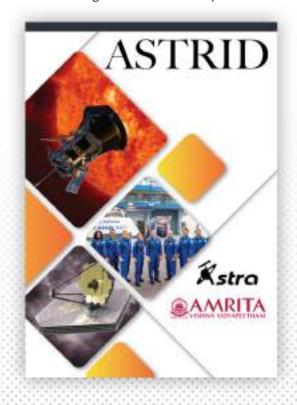
Amrita's astronomy club "ASTRA" was inducted for the academic year 2018-19 on October 10, 2018. The club conducted various activities starting with a space quiz which was conducted on September 24, 2018 by Lakshmanan Gopalakrishnan (3rd year, B.Tech Aerospace; ASTRA club member). 10 teams consisting of two members each appeared for the event.

Astra club members attended the Space Week celebrations at Sri Ramakrishna College of Arts and Sciences on October 8, 2018. Swaeta R, a club member, secured the first place for paper presentation during the Space Week celebrations which was held at KCT on October 14, 2018.





The club has drafted its own Astronomy magazine called **"Astrid".** The club's official website has been designed with the help of the Computer Science department and is under development.







Aagneya is one of the active clubs of Amrita even though it is still in its budding stage. We nurture the interests of versatile Sports enthusiasts at Amrita throughout the year. The events of Aagneya help the students to find their talents and mould the sportsperson in them. The club, which was established in the October of 2016, has successfully created a better platform for young sportspersons to unleash their talents.

Under the guidance of Dr. O. J. Kumarasan, the faculty members of physical education department and our alumni, Aagneya hosts a plethora of tournaments and events and is successful in bringing a multitude of talents to limelight.

Aagneya's induction marathon took place in the month of August and as a part of this, a campus marathon was organised. There were around 400 participants including students, faculty members and staff. Shuttle Whackers, a doubles badminton tournament was conducted in the month of December with 65 teams.

Table tennis doubles tournament took place in month of December with the participation of 28 teams. It was followed by Smash volleyball league organised in the first week of January. There were 12 men's teams and 4 women's teams chasing the trophy. Seasons have never reduce a sportsperson's love for games. We welcomed the scorching summer by a basketball summer cup tournament where 12 teams took part. In the second week of March, Kabaddi league was organised with 7 men's team. In the month of April, Aagneya hosted throwball league, the last tournament for the academic year 2018–2019.





Raagasudha, the Music Club of the University started off the year with the constitution of its office bearers. Members of Raagasudha performed at a Marathon organized by Aagneya, the sports club of the University, on 7 August 2018. The club officially began its annual activities with the club induction event, Aalap, on September 3rd, 2018.

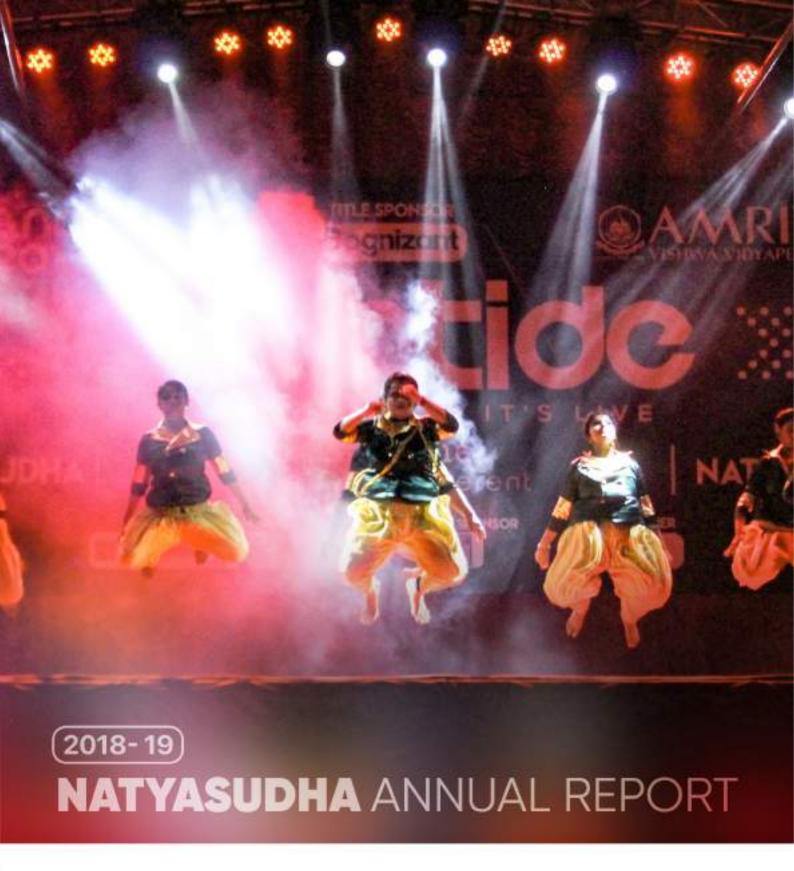
After the successful organization of Aalap, auditions for joining the club took place on 4th and 5th of September with an immediate intake of 14 vocalists and 11 instrumentalists. The passionate singers made yet another mark in the minds of many when they performed at the National Science Olympiad for secondary school students, which was conducted in the Ettimadai campus, on 2nd December 2018. The curtain raiser event of Anokha 2019, held on 20 December 2018,

saw the stage light up with the mellifluous voices of Amrita's favourite singers. The biggest stage of the year, Anokha 2019 was a great opportunity to showcase the budding musical caliber of the club. Raaga Night was successfully held on 15 February 2019 with 16 performances.

The fame and popularity of this club is not restricted to just this college, it has spread around nearly all the universities in the South as the members of the club have left no stone unturned in scaling great musical heights. Members of the club represented the college in Amrita Inter University Selections 2018 in Indian music group, Western band, Carnatic music solo, light vocals solo and Western vocals solo, which was conducted at Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham, Bangalore, on 29th and 30th September, and bagged the 2nd position for Western band and Carnatic music solo.

The Western band of the club also represented the college at Yugam 2019, which was conducted at Kumaraguru College of Technology, and Naresh Madhur, a member of the band, won a special mention. A crew from the club performed Bhajans during Amma's visit to Kovai, on 30 January 2019. Nadam, the Carnatic music wing of the club came forth to organize an event on 25th February 2019. Raagasudha concluded its annual activities by performing at the farewell program of Aagneya, the sports Club.





Natyasudha, one of the most active and zealous clubs of Amrita Vishwa Vidhyapeetam, comprises more than 100 members. The members perform versatile dance forms like hip-hop, bollywood, folk dance, urban, classical, freestyle, and contemporary. The Dance club works on the principle of learn, teach and perform.

These passionate dancers, the members of the club come up together mainly on the occasions of Thandav and Anokha. Both these programmes have been a super hit and have established an intense rapport with the audience.

Thandav is the induction programme hosted by Natyasudha every year. Members of the club portray various dance forms and instil an idea about the functioning of the club to the freshers. Students who later clear the audition round which follows Thandav are inducted to join any dance group of their choice. The dance group gets together on several occasions to learn, teach, direct and choreograph, thus honing their skills and versatility.

Natya Night, which takes place on the first day of Anokha, is yet another cherished event of this club. Tenacious dancers tap their feet to enthrall the crowd with their rhythmic moves and spectacular grace. The theme for the dances are normally chosen keeping in mind the various issues faced by today's society. Each dance mesmerizes the mob to sway with the flow giving this night a glamour which is unique unto itself.







Car designing, the latent passion of many at Amrita, has attained a new benchmark with the endeavours of students and faculty to promote the same. Passionate racers and engineers have come together to form teams which function with the sole aim of building cars, organizing track events and participating in them.

Team Torpedo consists of 34 active members and is continuously supported by experienced Alumni and college faculty. The Team consists of students from various disciplines ranging from mechanical engineering to electrical engineering.

Inspired and motivated by previous accomplishments and glories, the team has set out to build a car that would set a benchmark for design standards in India. The team is mainly concentrat-

ing on making the vehicle faster, lighter and durable. It became the first Indian team to complete endurance event successfully at Bajaj SAE design collegiate series in the US.

The BAJA SAE Series® is an event for the undergraduate engineering students, organized globally by the Society of Automotive Engineers, USA. The event originated in the name of Mini - BAJA, in the year 1976 at University of Carolina. Since then, the event has spanned across six countries – USA, Mexico, South Africa, Korea, Brazil and India. The BAJA SAE tasks the students to design, fabricate and validate a single seater four - wheeled off road vehicle to take part in series of events spread over a course of 3 days that test the vehicle for the sound engineering practices that have gone into it, the agility of the vehicle in terms of gradability, speed, acceleration and maneuverability characteristics and finally its ability to endure that back breaking durability test.

Enduro Student India is an off-road student design competition bred from the need to train engineering students on practical aspect of building something with their own hands and also train them on the science of team management. The Organizing committee prides itself in being a mix of ex-participants from various engineering background out to teach the future of India about the need to build something with their own hands. Our motto is: Inspire to Aspire. We are out to imbibe the mantra of: Design, Build, Test, Break, Repeat among teams and will not stop until all the participants through the competition join in with us on this chant. We breathe incremental gain, live to save weight through better design and crave for more traction. We are Enduro Student India. Enduro Student India 2020 is the 7th edition of the competition and will contain both Electric and Combustion categories and is being conducted by SplitSecond Engineering and Performance Private limited.

Amrita Racing is an Engineering Design team from Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham, Coimbatore. It designs and fabricates fully functional & rule-compliant Formula Student race cars. The team was born in the year 2011 and comprises of young, enthusiastic and dynamic under-graduate students, working towards a common goal.

The team's recent achievements include victories at Formula Bharat 2018 -Kari Motor Speedway and SUPRA 2018 AIR 7,Buddh International Circuit,Great Noida. Within a very short window of 6 months, it designed, fabricated and competed in the event, achieving an all India 15th in Engineering Design.It also upgraded and tuned the car to its best for the event, making Scarlet 500 one of the most competitive cars on the track. Since 2016, Amrita Racing has performed consistently well at the Buddh International Circuit and remains the best team from South India.

Formula Student is one of the world's most established educational engineering competitions. The format of the event is such that it provides an ideal opportunity for the students to test, demonstrate and improve on their collective ability to deliver a complex and integrated product



in the demanding environment of a motorsport competition. More importantly, it helps the students understand theoretical concepts practically and gives them an edge when it comes to meeting the demands of the industry.

The perseverance, commitsment and strong will of the teams have made the success of these events tangible.

ARTISTRY



ABHINAYA PB



AISWARYA

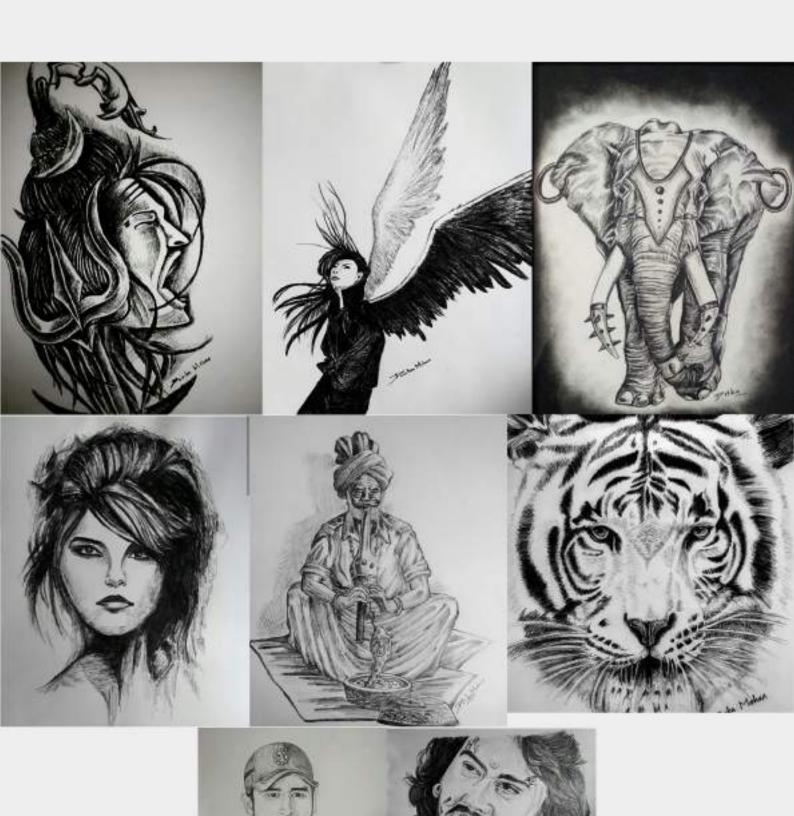


BINDHIYA

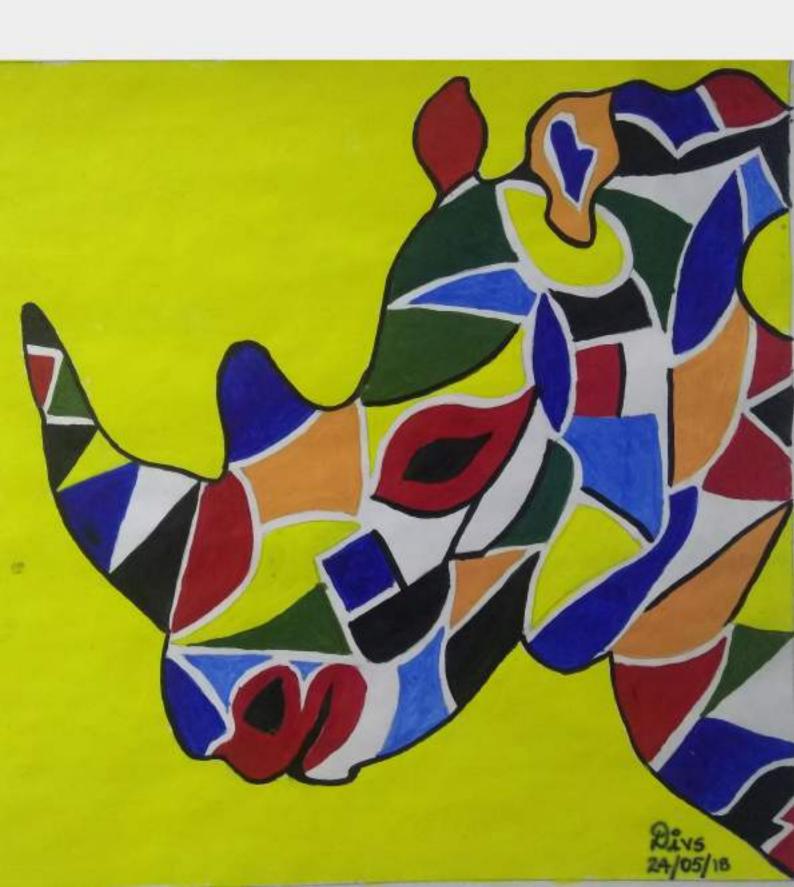




DEVIKA MOHAN



DIVYA NANDESH



MAINAK

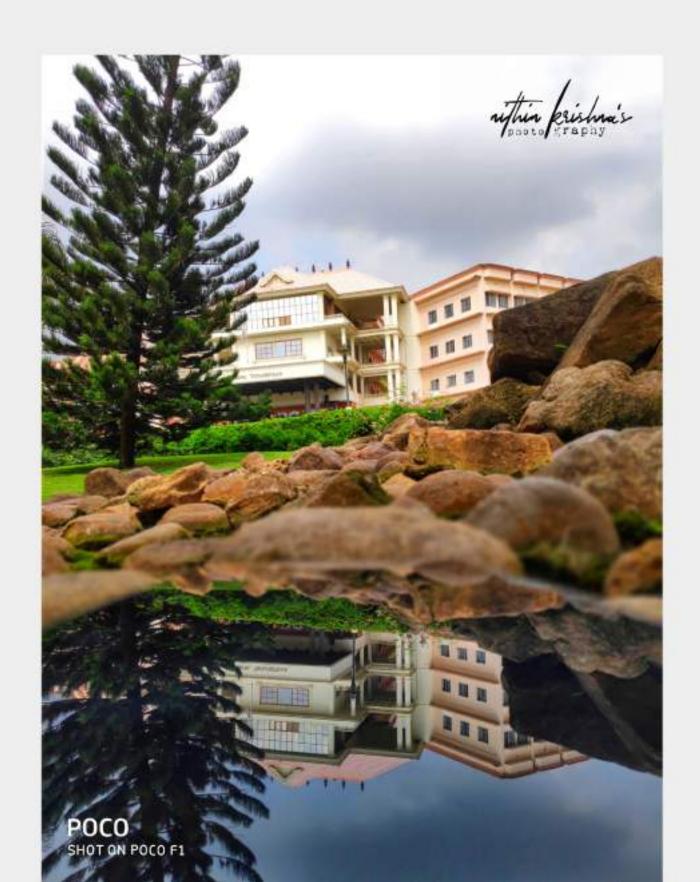




MOHAMMAD SHAHEED



NITHIN KRISHNA



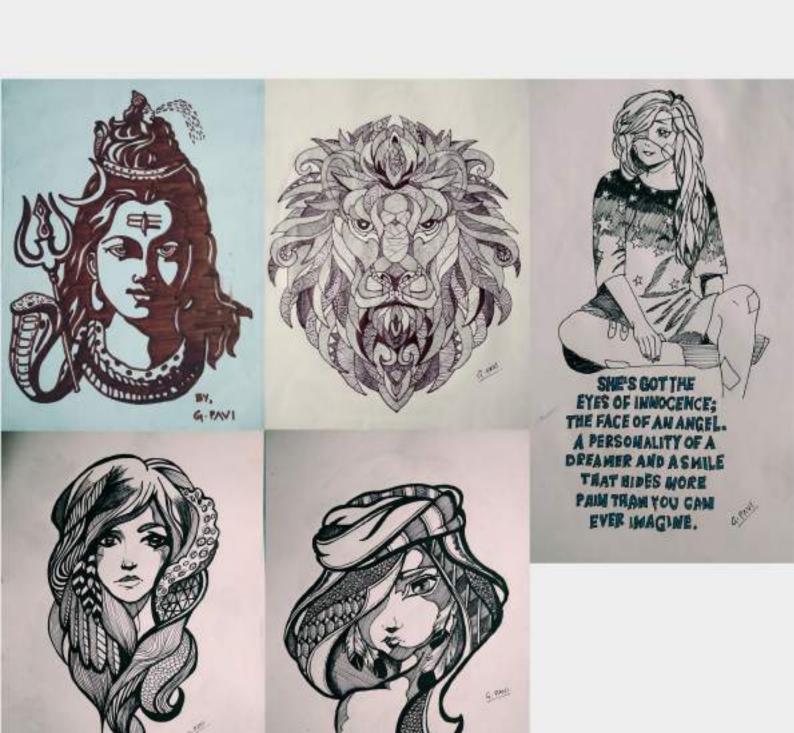
GOPIKA AYYAPAN



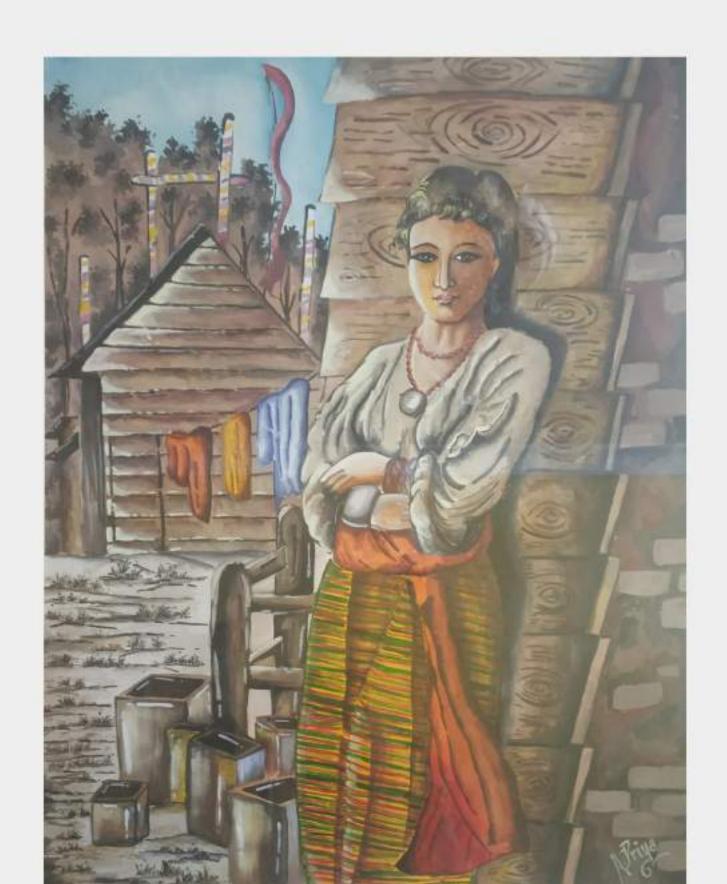
LAKSHMI YAMINI



PAVITRA



PRIYADHARASHINI



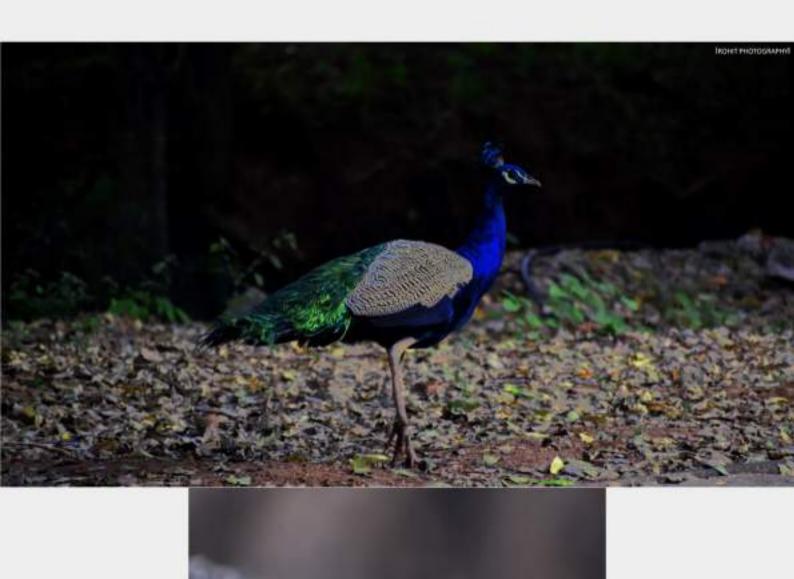
SAI CHARAN BHADRI



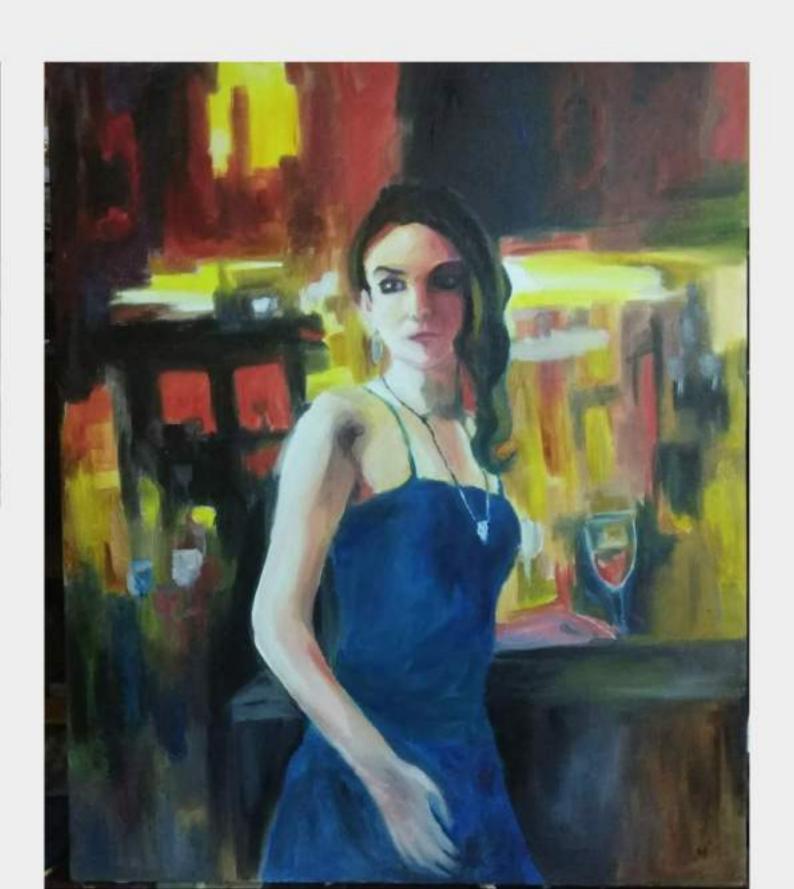
RAJAMAHENDRAN



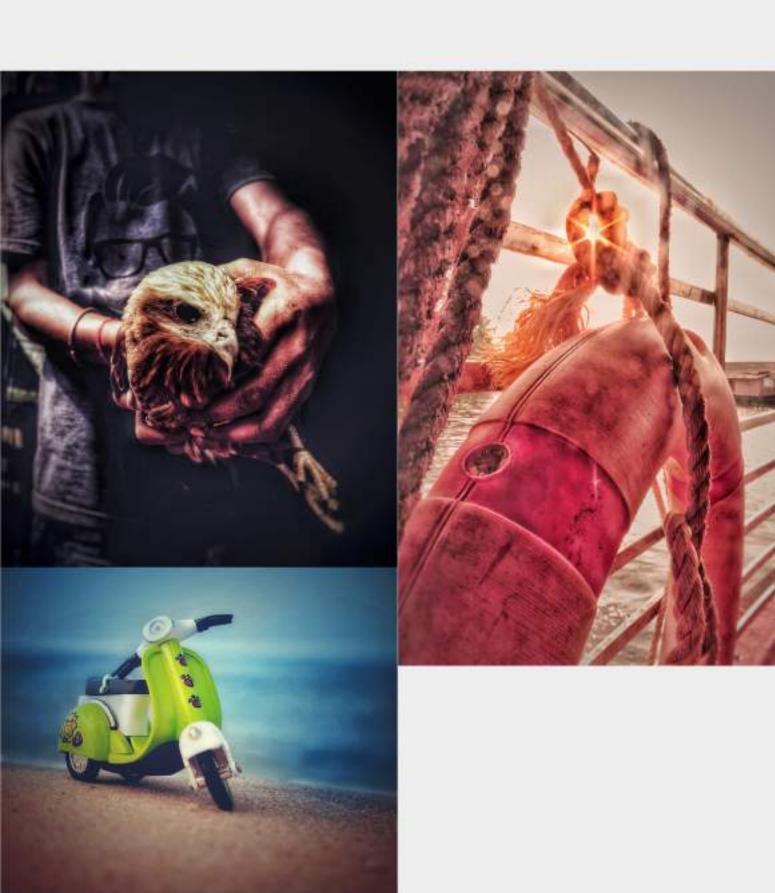
ROHITH GAJJALA



SHYAMAL AIYER



MAINAK



SANA

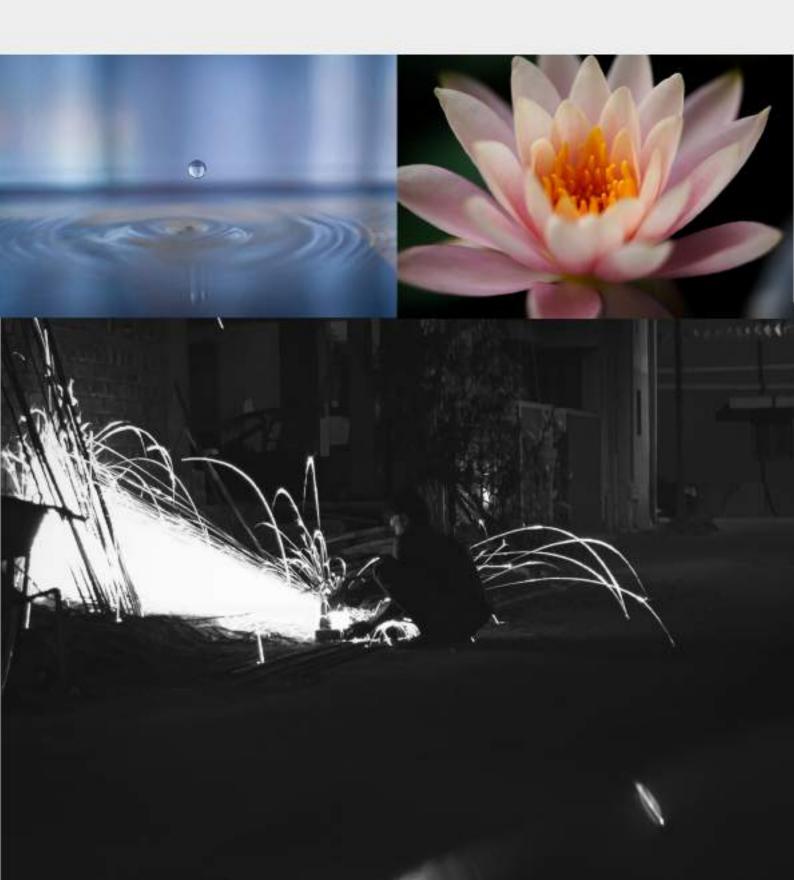


SOUMIYA





SUDARSHAN HARIDAS



VADDI TEJASVI



TANYA



Articles & Poems

ENGLISH / MALAYALAM / TAMIL / TELUGU

The Last Glimpse

am in a sleep from which no one came to wake me up. Yes my soul is leaving this world. To reach the stars and beyond. In that journey from the earth to the skies, L I could see my memories dribbling, Walking down the memory lane right from my childhood to my death bed, I saw all the beautiful pages of my life, My father who held my hand when I took the first step, My mother who taught me about love and compassion, I could still feel the warmth of her first kiss when I came to this world. My kids and YOU MY BETTER HALF. They all are missing me right now my school and college, those hostel days where every room held tons of memories. I came across a lot more things like my first love, my bike, and those rides I went. I always believed riding had the super power of healing wounds. And maybe that is why I love rides. I thought of the time when I messed things up. Suddenly I saw your face my love. My eyes were tired, my head was blank, still i could see your beautiful smile. When I first met you as a college junior. That moment when our eyes met. That moment I realized you are the one. That moment when you became my queen, your dreams became mine, your smile which can heal my pain. I couldnt promise you that life would be easy with me but I promised you that when things go wrong I would hold you tight. You were the spark that could reignite me. You were the magic which made me smile and now I am leaving you and all our memories behind. Your smile will remain as a beautiful memory in my eyes, your kiss will remain as the most purest thing in heart. One fine day when I walk down the memory lane I will see all these and say you made my life beautiful.

-Anirudh

Resplendent Beings; The Stars

ights celebrated with those flickering lights evokes every heart with cherishing memories. When these celestial bodies influence those hidden pictures to explore, there arouses a platform for locating the unseen with sparkling colours of happiness. What if these shining beings are orbits to all those yet to expose? Sometimes, only that concealed part of mind is the one to communicate with those twinkling rays. Finding the true essence of it lies deep inside, in every eyes pointing the fascination in them. Stars, no life on earth fail to find them magnetic.

Considering the earth as a bed to lay down, with unfolded eyelids, exploring the vision to as wide as the sky, gives a life moment to explore heavenly calmness. To absorb that spirit of vastness, the eccentric world must be ignored. Eyes should find only those uncountable dots in white with the dark blue milieu. Every star is powerful enough to create stories to each pair of eyes that stares at them. They propagate a special delightfulness to every thoughts. Embracing the poetic potentiality, stars do more magical instances with the human souls.

Stars are sometimes given a title of a 'wish-granting' mortal. When earth can't provide

the essentials to those desires, a belief towards the twinkling stars on the sky emerges. Story of a magical power explores there. Shooting stars, the falling magical pieces bring those wishes into reality. These little dots, provided with a concern to bring out all the pictures that one pleases to see, withdraws the chaos out. A huge canvas to make images of everything a heart desires to cherish.

Each creature in the universe has a story to tell, a story of their own. Human beings connected themselves with these stars by constituting it with the birth signs. A belief still exist that every star has a story to tell and each story is tied to each and every mortal. A philosophical overview of these connecting dots is easy to be caught and difficult to explore as well. Because, every star has its own nature of being in a particular position and it is cosmic to be understood. Stars very much contributed to the directions to travel. They were the pointing pathway to the ancestors, during the period before technology lived. All these aspects of relationship between stars and human beings shall prosper till eternity.

Deeper thinking about those flickers that bring in all the brightness hidden in dark night can propagate a very thoughtful view towards life. "Even though darkness consumes everything around, the bright spark in a star will always find its way to reach every molecule that exists."

- Aishwarya Alok

Dream; The Unreal Reality

oonlight, a perfect unperturbed ray that stitches all the desires together. Sequencing those pictures, hidden out there in the unknown, unidentified portion of mind creates the most craving moment one wishes for. "Dream", the 'unreal reality'.

There everything is favoured at times, sometimes the disfavoured rules. Everyman can admire their skill of dreaming of anything that exists or even fictional. Homo sapiens, the dreamers of universe could create another universe if they wish to. Unbothered by the hoariness, dreams live to eternity.

Dreams mostly prefer the dark side of a day, the Night. When body rests from all the disturbances, signing off all the queries of the conscious mind, the unconscious part creates a life in another world that exist only for the dreamer. There will none to imagine or reach that world. Dream is the only platform that stays prolonged without any influence. In other words, this is the only span of time when one can generate-himself to the fullest, without concerns and liabilities. Potential to the level of moon, believing self than anything else are some mental situations that only a dream canbring out. When eyes fail to see the destination, when hands fail to catch, when the path becomes adversary, Dreams find ways indisputably. When that bright ray of light wakes the soul who live in that universe, the real reality brings him back to the globe of

every creature. But the impact of the dream still remains and craves for more. This influences all the movements of minds to work for it with the assistance of the conscious mind. The result can be that life similar to which the dreamer dreamt of. Because it is the 'real reality', the identified one, the dreamer will be overwhelmed with happiness. Like everything that exists has two sides, dreams also offer two different impacts.

Sometimes the happy preferred visions are replaced with ponderous ones. For this unnatural experience of unhappiness, there is a special term, "the Nightmares". These negative coloured visions exposes a state of anxiety, fear or confusion. The universe of satisfaction and contentment imagined with bright lights of glory is overruled by the dull - dark pictures. It is demonic at times too. A situation of confusion in understanding the reality arises while the dreamer lives in the dream. Though it happens in both the cases, this would be the scary and disturbing one. When the dreamer could not find the life he lived till then, and when he reached somewhere he never wished to, a mental trauma that lasts for a span of time conquers all his emotions with fear, the most terrific moment one can have. Death, demon or any other unpleasant themes that shapes a descending curve on lips are constituted by these pictures.

Even though dreams are just visions of the mind, they are always a sparkling ability that can be enjoyed only by human beings. And talking about the nightmares, it is not something that comes under a bad injurious one, though its nature is droopy, because life is always a combination of sweetness and bitterness.

- Aishwarya Alok

Time

Blossoms and butterflies welcomed me into her castle.

'HER'-My most precious gift, my Damsel, my Angel.

The one-eyed brutal door stopped me. "Please don't come", it said, "He doesn't like her sad".

HE??WHO??

And why on earth would I make her sad? The sympathetic window lent me a view. Then, I saw her, the goddess herself, with her tiny hands wiping tears.

Tears, yes. But not of grief, but of pure bliss. Never before have I seen her laugh so bright. Her stomach must be aching by now. But, something stopped my hands from reaching the water bottle. I saw him, the person with her, the one who wouldn't allow me inside; the one who makes her happier than I ever did. I couldn't see his face, yet jealousy has taken over me already.

How does he make her laugh like that? What makes him special? What does he give her that I didn't?

"When was the last time she kissed you?" The one-eyed door frowned at me, as if it

sensed my mind. "Well.." I was scratching my chin, through the rough hair which was formed as a result of my overly busy schedule. Then it occurred to me, she never liked my beard; she hates it. "Tiny injections," she calls it. It has been ages since she kissed me. I saw that man again, even from behind, his clean shaved chin was visible.

Is that the reason? Is it?

"Well you should look for yourself", the window smiled and extended itself.

I saw him, clean shaved chin, dark skinned and somewhat tall. A familiar face! Wait, I have seen him before. Somewhere....Wait, was it in my house...in my mirror?

IT'S ME! ANOTHER ME!! My head began to swing. Where am i?

"The thing that he gives and you don't is..." the door blinked "you got it already, right?"

"TIME"

Trrnnnnnnng.....

The alarm started to ring. I woke up in my bedroom. I saw the mirror beside me. An unshaved, tired eyed man looked back at me. Something has to be done. I got up from my bed and rushed out. There are works to do.

My hair-less chin reflected the fresh sun shine. There she is, MY PRINCESS. I went from her behind and lifted her."DADDYYY", she screamed in excitement. The most beautiful voice on earth. "Daddy's gonna take you to the zoo today, sweetheart", I said with an unexplained beam of happiness in my face. "Let's go see some chimpanzees". "But daddy...", she frowned. But?? What? She is supposed to be happy. She paused for some time and continued,

"I have to finish my homework".

- Dhanush Shri Vardhan R

First days of College

Tremember the initial days of college. On the day of the induction program I could see all the parents, exploring the campus with their children who looked like miniature models of them. Everyone was taking in the scenic beauty of the majestic hills that surround the campus. Everywhere people were meeting each other, striking a friendship with those who had something in common with them. They were either from the same place or spoke the same language or sometimes the parents or students knew each other.

I remember the very first evening in our hostel. I could see all my fellow first years talking to their parents on their phones, pacing up and down the long corridors, telling them how they were settling in. It was a 'first time away from home' for most of us.

I remember how we all woke up so early on the first day of college! There was a queue

for the bathroom at 6 in the morning and the mess hall was packed with students as early as 7:30. The whole hostel had had tremendous will power to be the early bird. The fear of being late to class or being told off on the very first day was driving people to drastically alter their sleeping patterns. I also remember how two days later everyone got accustomed to their own comfortable timings. There were no longer queues for the bathrooms or the mess hall at an insanely early hour.

I remember how everybody seemed nice at first. But then slowly people slowly began showing their true colours. Certain people had extreme personalities. I remember the initial gossip about these extreme characters. Various incidents with these people would be discussed with enthusiasm and incredibility. You begin to wonder how different and varied people can be.

I remember how slowly the gangs began to form, united by common traits like language, academics, and sometimes things like laziness and fun. As friendship is built so is some enmity. Both go hand in hand. Certain grudges or hatred inevitably develop.

Oh! I remember how so many boys went behind the girls, thinking that they were all grown up and ready to find their soul mates. In the initial fervor of college, most had started searching for partners, falling prey to the seemingly magical net of lust. By the end of the first semester many had realized that it was far more trouble than it was worth. Of course there were some exceptions. Some did find a lovely person, and some are still behind the girls, persistent and ever hopeful.

I remember the ragging all too well. I remember how each and every one of us were made to come out of our nice cozy comfort zones and do something absolutely ridiculous. It was more like an on the spot performance event. The things they made us do. It gave us all a good laugh and a lot to talk about.

I remember how the food seemed nice at first. But then the monotony of our weekly menu began to hit us. But after sometime, we didn't seem to care much. Our bodies had learnt to adapt.

We have all learnt a lot in those initial days of college. Those days are now gone, but they still exist in our memories, never failing to bring a nostalgic smile on our now slightly older faces.

- Ram Kokul.S

Her

There she was holding her breath for the storm to pass,
Without noticing her, without swirling her from her path!
But how foolish she could be to hope the impossible.
For the path she thought she chose was never the one for her!
The path she chose was of fear and doubt!
It was a path of comfort and of assurance

A path in which she had nothing to be uncertain of.

But as ignorant as she was she never realized

It wasn't just the storm which could ratle her existence

It wasn't just the out of ordinary moments which could defy her beliefs

It was all those small moments she looked over

It was all those voices at the back of her mind she left unheard

It was all those words at the tip of her tongue which she never voiced out

Those were the ones which could actually change her course

She wasn't so timid back in time, she was a breath of fresh air

Who somewhere got lost in the dilemma of life and survival.

And here she wastrying to hold her breath for the storm to pass

Forgeting she was the storm herself.

-Gauri

Good Vs Evil

Right from the beginning, the world always has its way of polarizing things and elements.

A calm moon exists for a fiery red sun. A sadness is followed by happiness and anguish by excitement. That is the way of world.

Similarly good and evil are two omnipotent forces co existing right from the beginning of the world. Every human being has these omnipotent forces in them, most of them having their evil face behind their goodness and some of them having the goodness hidden behind evilness.

The evil in a man always tries to strike down the good in other men and the good in every human tries to strike down all differences, in caste, colour, creed, economic and social status and tries to uphold the humanity.

This world has also been a wrestling between the good and the evil.

Whenever the evil knocks down good in the world, calamities, disasters, famine, and world wars take place and it is pure and utter chaos. When good knocks down the evil, which rarely happens though, it instils belief in people and harmony in society.

If this world is a story book, make your story the best ever told. Let your good over-shadow your evil.

- Meenakshi Sundaram

Never Your Duet

I was never your duet to sing.
The karoake turned on and the curtains were raised.
It wasn't me who stood besides you.
It was never me, for her to sing that duet.
You were my song and now its gone..

I was never your duet to sing, Murmured my heart when the song was sung. Everyone clapped, though it wasn't for me this time. My heart pounded like the claps, Harder to null.

- Melvin Dominic

The Blood Stained Plume

The feathers are plucked The blood oozed Amidst the fog of broken premises She walks on the lonely streets With the burden of thoughts and griefs She is a hidden mystery with a mask on The wings burning fire towards the hell She wore the crown of thorn on her liars chair Beneath the stain of time, the feelings disappear. The world reflected the lies And the unseen heart, a mirror of truth. A sea of her washed her over Until a new hope rose in her horizon An elusive vision of love... She is a true warrior to her king who abandoned her without a word. Fighting still on her soul And fierily passion in her heart... The strong wings held her flight And her heart held her soul!

- Ashika Asokan

Thank You

It would be too short and quite diplomatic to express my entire feelings with just a THANK YOU. I still remember the day when I first stepped in with the people who had seen my first cry. I had entered a new universe, a universe of happiness, sorrow, love, hate, betrayal, strength and support.

To start off, I wasn't very sure about the university but then my mother was truly explicit in sending her only son, me, in here, to a place where she perceived me to be safe.

As in my early days of college, I always tried finding ways to prepare one more time, a serious attempt unlike before, to make it into the holy god of engineering college, the IIT's. But soon I realized that my persistence and determination had just vanished into thin air after meeting my new friends, a few of them were girls. I started to accept my fate but had always dreamt of getting a job and leaving this college as soon as possible. However, gradually I started being optimistic about my mother's decision although not for the same reason for which I was sent to the University.

We all know time and tide waits for none. Likewise, so many days, months and years have passed and now I am here, finally into my final year with a job in hand, making my mother pretty happy. In just about a few days, I shall be kicked out of this college (and I hope this time permanently!).

Now, in the final semester, I have got a plenty of time to dig in my head. I realize that I have actually been successful in completing my engineering. For the last few months, I have been going down the memory lane and dwelling in my memories about the days I spent in this college.

I still relive the moments of happiness of getting a free hour and playing in the ground, the interminable movie gossips, the excuse of having a false headache and postponing periodicals, the hectic assignments and class test, my teacher's scolding, the now and then silly fights with friends, the lengthy classes and the list just goes on. Though I had not expected this on the first day of my engineering day, I certainly am going to miss my college, with a bag full of memories, I sign off.

Thank you again to the College for providing something more than education, my friends for teaching something more than just friendship, my mother and father for the experience of a lifetime.

- Parvath Sandeepreddy

I don't know what to say

The sun, the moon the mighty sky
The nature's mighty law is change.
We should sway the melancholic way.

The dangling dew of misty yawn
The flawless raven strings of the pretty girl of valleys.
Her melancholy seems to be fortified With a strange disdain.
Melancholy a sensual pleasure that is deliberately provoked.

I felt that I breathed a fire of sorrow
It's not a mean thing; it's just something that happens in life, like cloud bundles.
People say that beauty lies in the eye of the beholder, and I say that the most Sensual thing about beauty, is being you, the beholder.

I'm pretty because of all the shabbiness I've seen and gone through and I'm silent in your dream because even an idiot knows when to spit the grass!

Beauty is only a manifestation, and the world is full of masked man.

We leave you a span with a beauty
True love is never obsolete
People even more than things have to be restored, renewed, revived, reclaimed and Redeemed,
redeemed and redeemed.
Never throw out anybody.

Remember, if you ever need a helping hand, you'll find one at the end of your arm.

As you grow older, you will discover that you have two hands: one for helping yourself, the other for helping others.

Your "good old days" are still ahead of you, may you have many of them.

- Parvathy Rajeev

When it comes to you

When it comes to you,
You rely on mask.
It can both shatter & form.
Choice is yours.
Wings help you fly, and it helps you swim.
Choice is yours.
When it comes to you,
You make it dim.
Not many; but few can do,
Matters what is the best in you.
To get in or to get out,
U can only engage them; the nerves and impulses.
If body can be alert, why can't the soul?
Human
When it comes to you....Beware.

- Parvathy Rajeev

The beauty of life

Running we are all towards something or the other, We'll retire, we say, after the quest is complete, But aren't we fooling ourselves as Destiny is farther, Or do we know when is it that the death we'll meet, Living this incessant life, we forget where beauty resides, How many times did we stop to see the sunset or the tides, The stars twinkling in the night sky ,the leaf that glides, The meticulously built nest in which our finches reside, Have we observed the dew drops on the flower in our backyard, Had we done what we've been dreaming of and that horse ride? 'In a free world maybe' we blame the world for our ignorance, We set aside our happiness for some goal that brings tense, We pretend like we're in cages when we are free, With our merriment covered in smoke, dust and debris, Our happiness is our right until it doesn't do others any harm, Selfish or not, everybody's heart is warm, For some dare to live the life they deserve while others settle for less Selfishness is perfect until it deters others progress, It is when we choose not to love to impress, And make something out of life, that we feel is the best

- Shyamala MB

Sixty Fathoms Deep

Through winds and storm has she sailed,
A dozen holes uncapsized and submerging,
Ponderous giant dragged over rugged rocks as sea sings,
Wound at the heart, steady but irremediably scarred,
O beauty! Has she not sailed so far?
Sink must she so will I with her to the very bottom,
Sea bed calls, stay must I than just pay a visit,
Sixty fathoms deep and still counting,
Nil responsibilites and pleasure so I'll have her take me,
Back to sand from whence she came I'll lay inside her free,
Sixty fathoms deep and still counting, the last time I'm breathing will it be
The waves rise and fall so do we

- Shyamala MB

The Man Who Learnt to Fly

On a rooftop in the Renaissance city,
Stood a man, an inventor, an adventurer.
Fastidiously fashioned wings of fabric
Gusted him off the certainty of cement
Into the sky's embrace that'd evaded him long;
Surmising the feat forbidden to man: Flight.

Towards the horizon, unparalleled, Cruising over chaos and discord, also Defying gravity whilst dispelling darkness' The way science propels mankind forward; This time in the form of flying flaps, flaring Testimony to: the sky is no more the limit.

A condescending view beckoned.
Now as free as his feathered friend,
His ego towered as high as it'd longed.
The naysayers as mute as should be and
The disbelievers as blind to the sky, now
Beneath his feet, where they belonged.

In his grasp was the whole realm and its mortals.

Flipping through its pages like a book:
Fancy the shoes of its writer, the writer.

Trespassing into the abode of the gods,
He knew he could not ever again call
Anyplace else his home and hearth.

Birds, black as they were from hell, Flew at him from the cathedral. A glimpse of the cross, loured as he fell As if by the wrath of the gods 'emselves. Locked out of heaven he felt, as the fate Of any seeker, who knew too much befell.

Crashing through the thicket, landing in The lake of fire; dreaded was the descent; Albeit a spiteful splinter jammed midcalf, Back to his lab again he made, and even As he staggered along the sidewalk, He never really did touch down.

- A Student from Amrita

The Story of Fire and the Fly

You were beautiful and bold, what more could I want? You were better than all the gold! I stood there lost in your eyes, in the balcony where the wind blew like ice. Suddenly you say this has to end! I feel both my knees bend.. In a distant window someone lights a candle, I find this silence too hard to handle. I look at the flames dance, as if fixed in a trance. Your eyes wouldn't meet mine, Which was perfectly fine; You were the fire meant to burn bright, like a star in the darkest of my nights. I was one among the thousand flies, Who are easily sentenced to die.

- Vijai S.R.

The Sun to a Son

I am that kind of person Who sleeps when everyone else does But I always wake up before you And you see me and shout The sun is up so soon! You spend hours at work And at eve you sit back Up on an arm chair And see me go to sleep. I fade away slowly But before that I paint the sky With red , blue, pink and orange I awaken the night And I proclaim Early to bed And Early to rise, Make me be Immortal.

-Aishwarya Menon

You need not follow the crowd

In our country, there are two dominant professions. Doctors and engineers. If you are going to college and you're not in either of these fields, people will look at you with a queer expression. For those of you who are going to enroll for college next year, you must ask yourself do I really want to do this. There are so many professions other than doctors and engineers. You could be a singer, dancer, artist, director, actor, teacher, athlete, entrepreneur, sports person etc. etc. The possibilities are endless. You need not follow the crowd. You can be different. But sadly, our society does not encourage such professions.

Many think that doing engineering or medicine is the only option after you finish school. But this is not so. Once again, the possibilities are endless. However, we fail to see them as being in the realm of possibility and hence disregard them as unrealistic. Having a degree alone will not make you big in life. The only thing that matters is that you love what you are doing and that you're great at it. If you do not love what you are doing, you will not stay in that field for long. In the long run, the ultimate value of your degree is only a document. It is a criminal waste to spend your golden learning years learning something that you aren't interested in. So you should think it through before applying for college.

For those of you who want to take up an uncommon career path, your parents won't be happy (most probably). They will try to offer as much resistance as possible and steer you back to doing something ordinary. Some parents may just dismiss the idea as nonsense! But why? Why do they do this? Parents may be scared that their children won't be successful. They may be worried about what other people will think. They don't want to let their children do anything different for fear of failure. They are afraid that they will be laughed at or blamed. They don't mean anything wrong. It's just a mixed bundle of emotions making them go a bit wacky. It prevents them from looking ahead and seeing the big picture.

There are many social norms in our country that do not have much meaning at the grass root level. It is sad to know that many parents try to force their children into their profession. Is there a necessity that the son should follow his father's footstep? Doesn't he have the right to decide his profession? I can't see any proper reason for this happening. Actually, I think it's completely ridiculous! My dad is a doctor and I'm doing aerospace engineering. Countless people have asked me how I am doing engineering and not medicine. Many were surprised, some even taken aback. The answer is simple. I like engineering so I took engineering. That's all. Truth be told, my dad didn't even ask me to be a doctor. I had always hated hospitals, drugs and diseases and liked cars, planes and rockets. It was quite obvious that I would never want to be a doctor. My parents have never forced me into doing something that I don't like and they did the same when it came to my career. They just said 'Do what you are interested in'. So I took engineering. The idea was simple and straightforward. 'Do what you like'. It's a simple rule for choosing a career. Though many may realize this, they do not follow it. It's a bit like people jumping traffic signals. I am pretty sure they know it's not right, but they convince themselves by saying it's okay. Truth is, it's not okay. Its just a pitiable justification to do what is easy.

No one should force you into doing something that you don't like. Not even your parents. They can guide you, but not force you. If you want to choose a career path that is not very common, you will face a lot of resistance. Many will try to pull you down instead of being supportive. There may be people who will comment and criticize. Our society is such. But remember, this is your life and it's your career. Do not let anyone prevent you from following your passion unless they have a valid reason. Rising to the top in an uncommon career is going to be hard and you have to be prepared to work very hard as well. If you are very passionate about something and you are ready to work hard for it, you must simply go for it. It will be difficult, but it'll be worth it in the end when you're finally doing what you love. So just go for it.

- Ramkokul

Malayalam

പോയ കാലത്തിന്റെ ഓർമ്മ

നഗരജീവിതത്തിന്റെ തിക്കും തിരക്കും അയാളെ അവശനാക്കിയിരിക്കുന്നു .ഭ്രാന്തമായ നഗരജീവിതം അയാളിലെ പച്ചമനുഷ്യനെ ഇല്ലാതാക്കിയിരിക്കുന്നു . മുംബൈ മഹാനഗരത്തിന്റെ വിശാലതയിൽ അയാളിലെ പച്ചമനുഷ്യൻ എങ്ങുമെത്താതെ നഷ്ടത്തിലേക്ക് മറഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു നഗരത്തിലെ കറുത്ത ഓർമകൾ നെഞ്ചിലേറ്റി പ്രത്യാശയോടെ ജന്മനാട്ടിലേക്ക് തിരിക്കുകയാണയാൾ. തീവണ്ടി പതിവുപോലെ നേരംതെറ്റിയനെത്തിയത്. സ്റ്റേഷനിലിറങ്ങി അദ്ദേഹം ഒരു ടാക്സി വിളിച്ചു തന്റെ ഗ്രാമത്തിലേക്ക് തിരിച്ചു. തന്റെ മനസിലേറ്റി ജനാലയിലൂടെ അയാൾ ബാലൃകാല സ്മരണകൾ പുറത്തേക്കു നോക്കി മാറിയിരിക്കുന്നു ഒരുപാടു, തന്റെ നാടിൻറെ ആ പുതിയ ചിത്രം അയാളെ അത്ഭുതപ്പെടുത്തി. കോൺക്രീറ്റ് റോഡുകൾ പഴയ ഇടവഴികൾ ഇല്ലാതാക്കിയിരിക്കുന്നു.വസന്തകാലത്തിന്റെ മനോഹാരിത തന്റെ ഗ്രാമത്തിനു നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടതായി അയാൾക്ക് തോന്നി. ഈ ചിന്തകൾ അയാളെ വർഷങ്ങൾ പിന്നോട്ടെത്തിച്ചു.വർണ്ണവൈവിധ്യം തീർത്തു ഇടവഴികളിൽ വീണുകിടക്കുന്ന പൂക്കളും പെറുക്കി ബാല്യത്തിന്റെ എല്ലാ ഭാവങ്ങളും ഉൾക്കൊണ്ട് ഓടിനടന്നിരുന്ന തന്റെ ആ പഴയകാലത്തെ കുറിച്ച് അയാൾ ഓർത്തു.വസന്തകാലം നന്മയുടെയും സമൃദ്ധിയുടെയും ആ പഴയ കാലം ഓണത്തപ്പനെ വരവേൽക്കാൻ പൂക്കൾ പറിച്ചു മറ്റു കുട്ടികളോടൊപ്പം പൂക്കളമിട്ടു രസിച്ചു നടന്ന കാലം .വസന്തകാലം അയാളുടെ ഉള്ളിൽ ഒരുപാട് ഓർമകൾ നിറച്ചു .ഇന്ന് അതുപോലെ ഒരു വസന്തകാലത്തു തന്റെ നാട്ടിലേക്ക് തിരിച്ചു വരികയാണയാൾ. ഗ്രാമം ആകെ മാറിയിരിക്കുന്നു. വര്ണശബളങ്ങളായ പൂക്കൾ നിറഞ്ഞ മരങ്ങൾ എങ്ങോ മറഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു. തറവാടിന്റെ അകത്തളങ്ങളിൽ ഓടിനടന്ന ആ പഴയകാലത്തെ കുറിച്ചോർത്തു അയാൾ നെടുവീർപ്പിട്ടു. "മോനെ " എന്ന ആ വിളി അയാളെ യാഥാർഥ്യത്തിലേക്ക് കൊണ്ടുവന്നു. അമ്മയുടെ കൈപിടിച്ച് ആ പഴയ പത്തു വയസ്സുകാരനായ അയാൾ വീട്ടിലേക്കു് കയറി.

Amrita

സൗഹൃദം...

ഒരുപാട് വർഷങ്ങൾ കഴിഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു .ഓർമയിൽ മായാതെ കിടക്കുന്ന ഒരു കാലഘട്ടമുണ്ടെങ്കിൽ കാറ്റും,മഞ്ഞും,മഴയും,നിലാവും ഒരേമനസ്സോടെ ആഘോഷിച്ച കൂട്ടുകെട്ടാണ്.കോളേജിലെ ആദ്യ ദിനം എല്ലാവരെയും പോലെ എനിക്കും മറക്കാൻ പറ്റാത്തതാണ്.ഇത്രയും മനോഹരമായ ഒരു കോളേജ് ഞാൻ എന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിൽ കണ്ടിട്ടില്ല എന്നു തന്നെ പറയാം.മനോഹരമായ പ്രകൃതിരമണീയമായ ഒരു സ്വർഗം എന്നു തന്നെ വിശേഷിപ്പിക്കാം.ഇതൊക്കെ ആലോചിച്ചു നടക്കുമ്പോഴാണ് ഞാൻ അവളെ കണ്ടുമുട്ടുന്നത്.എന്റെ എന്നത്തേയും പ്രിയ കൂട്ടുകാരി കവിത.പുതിയ സ്ഥലം,പുതിയ കൂട്ടുകാർ..

ആദ്യം കണ്ടപ്പോൾ ജാടയാണെന്നാണ് കരുതിയത്..പിന്നീട് അടുത്തറിഞ്ഞപ്പോഴാണ് മനസിലായത് അവളും എന്നെ പോലെ തന്നെ ആണെന്ന്.കുറെ അടിച്ചുപൊളിക്കാം കുറെ നല്ല ഓർമ്മകൾ ഉണ്ടാക്കാം,കുറെ നല്ല കൂട്ടുകരെ പരിചയപ്പെടാം എന്നൊക്കെ കരുതിയാണ് ഞാൻ കോളേജിൽ ചേർന്നത്.എന്റെ രണ്ടാമത്തെ കൂട്ടുകാരനെ പറ്റി പറയുകയാണെങ്കിൽ

അവന്റെ പേര് സുബിൻ.അവൻ മഹാരാഷ്ട്രയിൽ നിന്നാണ് വരുന്നത്.ഇവിടെ ഞാൻ കണ്ട എല്ലാർക്കും അവരവരുടേതായ സ്വപ്നങ്ങൾ ഉണ്ട്.

കൂടെയുണ്ട് എന്നും കൂടപിറപ്പായി ചിലർ!

എന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിൽ ഒരുപാട് നല്ല ഓർമ്മകൾ സമ്മാനിച്ച കൂട്ടുകാരണിവർ.

എവിടെയോ ജനിച്ച, എവിടെയോ വളർന്ന ഞങ്ങളെ കാലപ്രവാഹം സുഹൃത്തുക്കളായി ഒന്നിപ്പിച്ചു.എല്ലാത്തിനും ഒപ്പം നിൽക്കാനും,വീഴ്ചകൾ വരുമ്പോൾ തളരാതെ വിശ്വാസം പകരാനും,വഴക്കു കൂടാനുംഒരു കൂടപിറപ്പിനെ പോലെ സ്നേഹിക്കാനും ഒപ്പം ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നവർ...

കാലങ്ങൾ കഴിയുമ്പോൾ,സാപ്നങ്ങൾ സാക്ഷാത്കരിക്കുമ്പോൾ ആരും ആരെയും ഓർക്കാറില്ല എന്നൊക്കെ പറയുന്നത് വെറുതെയാണ്.ഇന്ന് പതിനാല് വർഷം കഴിഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു.ഇന്നും ആ സ്നേഹ ബന്ധം നിലനിൽക്കുന്നു.വലിപ്പ-ചെറുപ്പങ്ങളോ,നിറത്യാസങ്ങളോ ഇല്ലാത്ത സ്നേഹബന്ധം .നല്ല സുഹൃത്തുക്കൾ കടൽ തീരവും ,തിരമാലയും പോലെയാണ്.അടുക്കും തോറും അകലുകയും ചെയുന്നു...എന്നാൽ ഒരിക്കലും പിരിയുകയും ഇല്ല.

Amrutha

Tamil

புலனத்தில் புதைவதன்றி பூவுலகில் பணியேதும் பூக்களுக் குண்டோ? அருகலை கடவுச் சொல்லன்றி - தேடல் ஏதேனும் இவர்கட்கு உண்டோ? புலம்பல், மனச்சோர்வு, தளர்வுடை மனது புகுந்த தெங்ஙனம் இவர்க ளகத்து? நிழலிற்கும் நிஜத்திற்கும் நிகழ்விற்கும் மாயைக்கும் வேறுபாடு அறிவரோ? வினாக்களைப் பெரியோ ரிதுபோல் வினவுவர் கனாக்களில் கூட கடிதலைத் தொடர்வர் இழிசெயல் இதுவென இளைஞர்தம் செயல்தனை தொடுதிரை கதியென மூழ்கிய மகன்களை வழிநடத்த வழிதேடி வளியைக் கேட்ப ரவர் விருப்பம் வெறுப்பதன் றாயினு மவர் மறந்ததொன் றாதென வினவின், வேற்றுமை அகன்ற வேறோ ருலகை வேர்செய்யும் ஒற்றுமை சுடர்விட் டெறிவதை, வேற்று மனிதர்க்கும் உதவிடும் அறம்தனை இயல்போடே இயைந்தின்று ஏற்றம் காண்பதை, இளைய தலைமுறையின் இனிய பாதையை, எண்ணி வியப்போம்; நம்குறை களைவோம்; திண்ணிய ராகுவோம்!

Raja Raman

மனிதர்கள் பஞ்சமில்லை - இருந்தும் மனிதத்தில் கஞ்சம். இரத்தம் தான் நிறைவு - அதில் இரக்கமோ குறைவு. கொண்டவன் கொடுப்பதில்லை. கொடியவன் கெடுவதில்லை. மாய உலகின் மந்திரமென்னவோ!

வாயில்லா மாட்டிற்கும் நீதி தான் உளதாம் வாயுள்ள மானிடத்திற்கு மதிப்பேதும் இலையாம். சினங் காக்கும் சீதை தான் சிறப்பாம் கனல் கக்கும் கண்ணகி கொடிதாம். ஐங்கணவன் கொண்டாலும் தேவியர் தெய்வமே மணமுன் மனந் தொலைத்தால் மங்கையர் மண்ணுள்ளே. இருளில் மூழ்கிய மூடர்கள் நாமின்று விடியலைத் தேடும் பயணந் தானென்று?

Shwetha R



மாற்றம் நம்மில்

இளைஞர்களின் எழுச்சியில் தான் - மாற்றம் நிகழும் . இளைஞர்களின் புரட்சியில் தான் - புதுமை பிறக்கும் . இளைஞர்களின் வார்த்தையில் தான் - இருளும் விலகும் . இளைஞர்களின் செயலில் தான் - வறுமை ஒழியும் . இளைஞர்களின் கையில் தான் - இனி பூமியும் சுழலும் .



விவசாயி

பயிர் வாடி பயிர்போல் தான் வாடி உயிர் கொடுக்க பொருள்தேடி .. காடோடி , நாடோடி,கூத்தாடி .. பயிராடி பசியாறி காலத்தால் பயிர் போல் தான் ஆடி மன்றாடி ஈட்ட பொருளோடி பசியாறும் மண்ணின் கூத்தாடி





📵 கலியின் கவி

யாத்திரை

வழி நெடுக நிழல் சிந்தும் – மரம் பாசம் சிந்தும் – மாக்கள் வெயில் சிந்தும் –சூரியன் இசை சிந்தும் – புள்ளினம் கார் சிந்தும் – முகில் அன்பு சிந்த – நீ அரவணைக்க – நான் …

புள்ளினம் - 🐦 , கார் - கருப்பு (இரவு)

~கவியின் கவி

- Kavirajan

Telugu

మన దేశ వైభవ**ం - మన** వారసత్వ సంపద - మన తరం

భారతదేశం న*ా మాతృభూమి.నా* దేశం భగవద్గీత,న*ా* దేశం అగ్నిపుణీత సీత,న*ా* దేశం కరుణాంతరంగ,న*ా* దేశం సంస్కార గంగ,ఇది నా భారతదేశం. భ**ా**రత దేశం యొక్క వయస్సు ఏ చరిత్ర కారుని కొలమానాలకి వాళ్ళ స్కేళ్లకు అందని కాల**ం న**ా భారతదేశం యొక్క కాల**ం**.

ప్రపంచంలో మన దేశం లో ఎన్నో దాడులు జరిగాయి,ఎంతో మంది దండయాత్రలు చేసారు, డచ్ వాళ్ళు, మొగల్, పోర్చుగీస్ వాళ్ళు, ఆంగ్లేయుల**ు ఒకరితర్వాత ఒకరు ఈ దేశం పై దండయాత్రలు** చేసిన తరువాత కూడా లేచి నిలబడిన దేశం న*ొ* భారతదేశం.

1857 - 1947 వరకు భారతదేశంలో,దేశం కోసమే మరణించిన వారి సంఖ్య ఎంతో మీకు తెలుసా? తన్నులు తిన్న ఇంగ్లీషు వాడు రాసిపెట్టుకున్న లెక్క ప్రక**ొ**రం సుమారు 3,50,000 మంది తమ దేశం కోసం ఉరికంబాలను ముద్దు పెట్టుకున్న వీరులను కన్నటువంటి దేశం నా భారతదేశం.

వివిధ ప్రత్యేక సంప్రదాయాలు మరియు సంస్కృతులు ఉన్న ప్రజలు ఎటువంటి సమస్యలు లేకుండా నివసిస్తారు.ఇక్కడ్నుంచి ఎత్తుకుపోయిందే కోహీనూర్ వజ్రం,నెమలి సింహాసనం,ఆయుర్వేదం మొ!... అన్ని దేశాలకి పలకా బలపం పట్టుకోవడం రాని రోజుల్లో అద్భుతమైన చారిత్రక సత్యములను కనిపెట్టిన దేశం ఈ దేశం.కాని మన దేశ ప్రఖ్యాతిని ప్రపంచానికి చ**ాటి చెప్పిన ఎందరో మహనీయుల**ు మన దేశంలో ఉన్నారని మరచిపోకూడదు.శూన్యాన్ని కనిపెట్టిన ఆర్యభట్ట నుండి అనేక మంది గొప్పతనం గురించి తెలిపే ... చాలా మందికి తెలియని, ఆశ్చర్య విషయలు చాలా ఉన్నాయి. ప్రపంచంలోనే మూడవ అతి పెద్ద ఆర్మీ ఉన్న దేశం మన భారతదేశం. సెప్టెంబర్ 2009 లో చంద్రుడి పర్టె నీటిని గుర్తించిన ఘనత కూడా మనదే. ఇలా చెప్పుకుంటూ పోతే ఎన్నైనా చెప్పోచ్పు, అంతటి ఘనత కలిగినది దేశం మన భారతదేశం.ఇంతటి ఘనమైన దేశంలో మనం పుట్టినిందుకు చాలా గర్వపడాలి.

శతాబ్దాల తరబడి ఈ దేశం యొక్క స్వేచ్ఛ, స్వాతంత్రం కోసం తమ సర్వస్వాన్ని దారబోసి ఎందరో స్వాతంత్ర సమరియోధుల దివ్య స్మృతి పదాలకి అంజల్ ఘటిస్తూ నాటి త్యాగాలు,నాటి బలి దానాలను నేటి తరాలు గుర్తించుకోని కారణంగా, సమాజం బాధ్యత మరిచిన కారణంగా,ఈ దేశం 7 దశాబ్దరొల స్వాతంత్ర ఫలం అనుభవిస్తున్నప్పటికీ నేటికీ ఈ సమస్యను పరిషర్ కరించుకోలేక,ఆకలి ఆకలి గానే మిగిలిపోయింది, అవిద్య అవిద్య గానే మిగిలిపోయింది, అశాంతితో, అభద్రతతో, అనారోగ్యంతో,దేశం కూనరిల్లుతుంది, దేశంలో సంపద లేక కాదు,చదువు లేక కాదు,దేశంలో సామాజిక వికర్యాంం,సామజిక చైతన్యం,సామాజిక సమ్వరేదన శీలతర్కోఈ దేశం నాది, ఇక్కడ ఉన్న సమస్త ప్రజలంతా నరా వారు అనుకునే విశాలమైన మమకారం నేటి తరంలో లోపిస్తుంది.ఒక భగత్ సింగ్.ఒక అల్లూరి,ఒక బిపిన్ చంద్ర పాల్,ఒక లరాలరా లజిపతి రాయ్,ఒక టంగుటూరి,ఆ రోజుల్లో సమాజం కోసం తమ జీవితాలను సైతరం త్యాగం చేసారు, మరి నేటి తరంలో ఎంత మంది అలరా ఉన్నారు? అవతలి వాడి సుఖంం కోసం,ఆకలి కోసం, స్వేచ్ఛ కోసం అంతిమ శ్వాస వరకు ఈ కాలంలో ఎంత మంది పోరాడగలరు? నేటి జాతి నాటి త్యాగాలను మరచిపోయింది

నేటి తరం శరాస్త్ర సరాంకేతిక పరిజ్ఞానంలో, దేశ సరహద్దుల పరిరక్షణలో, సామాజిక న్యాయం కోసం, సామాజిక సమానత్వం కోసం నేటి తరం తమ తమ రంగాల్లో ఉన్నతంగా పనిచేసిన రోజున ఉజ్వల భారతం నిర్మింపబడుతుంది , ఉన్నతమైన జీవితం కొనసాగుతుంది.

మనలో ఒక బాపూజీ,ఒక భగత్ సింగ్,ఒక ఆజాద్,ఒక వివేక*ా*నంద ఉన్నారు, ఎందరెందరే త్యాగ ధనుల తనువులతో మన తనువంతా నిండి ఉంది. ఇప్పుడు త్యాగాలు అక్కర్లేదు,బలిదానాలు అక్కర్లేదు,బాధ్యతతో జివించగలితే ,తోటి వారికి చేయూతనందించగలితే, ఎదుటి వారి కన్నీటిని తుడిచి, కడుపుకు పిడికెడు అన్నం పెట్టే కనీస బాధ్యతలు కలిగిన పౌరుడిగా మారగలిగితే నేటి తరం ఈ దేశంలో ఉన్న సమస్యలకు పరిష్కారం చూపగలుగుతాం,అలాగే భావి తరాలకు చక్కని మార్గదర్శకులగా మారుత*ా*ం.

వ్యవస్థకు మూల**ం వ్యక్తి, వ్యవస్థ మారాలంటే వ్యక్తి మారాలి**.రేపటి తరానికి ఏలికలు మీరే ! పాలకులు మీరే ప్రపంచానికి నేతలు మీరే,దేశానికే కాదు ప్రపంచానికే దారి చూపండి, ప్రతిభావంతులుగా మన సత్తాను చాటుదాం.

భయం విడిచి భారతదేశ కీర్తి ప్రతిష్టలను శిఖరాలకి చేర్చి భావితరాలకి అందిద్దాం.

జై హింద్

<u>అమ్మ ప్రేమ</u>

అమ్మ ప్రమ నీ కన్నులు నన్ను చూసిన రోజు నేను పుట్టాను.నీ చేతులు నా చేతిలో లేకపోతే నాకు రక్షణ లేదు.నా ప్రపంచం నువ్వు, నువ్వు లేని జీవితం శూన్యం.నీ ప్రేమకు నేను దాసుడిని,ఈ జీవితం నీకు అంకితం, ప్రపంచమంత జయించిన దొరకని సంపద నీ ప్రేమ.యుగాలు మారవచ్చు, సంప్రదాయాలు మారవచ్చు .మనుషులు మారవచ్చు , సమస్త ప్రపంచం మారవచ్చు కాని ఎప్పటికీ అమృతాన్ని మించనిది అమ్మ ప్రేమ.

GROUP PHOTOS

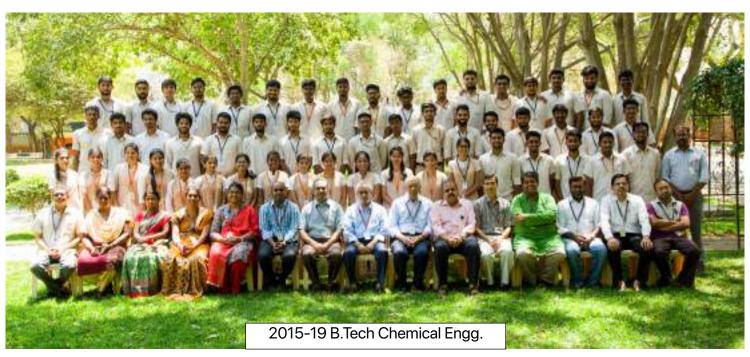
AEROSPACE ENGINEERING





CHEMICAL ENGINEERING





CIVIL ENGINEERING





CSE





CSE



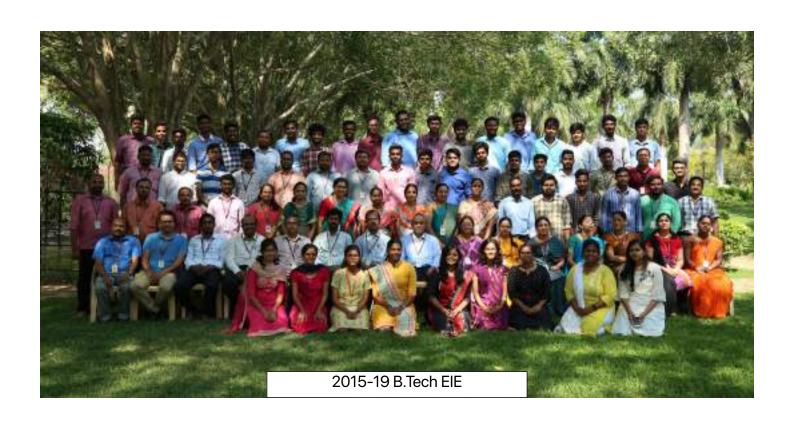
CSE



ECE & EIE







EEE







ENGLISH







MATHEMATICS







MASS COMMUNICATION





MECHANICAL ENGINEERING















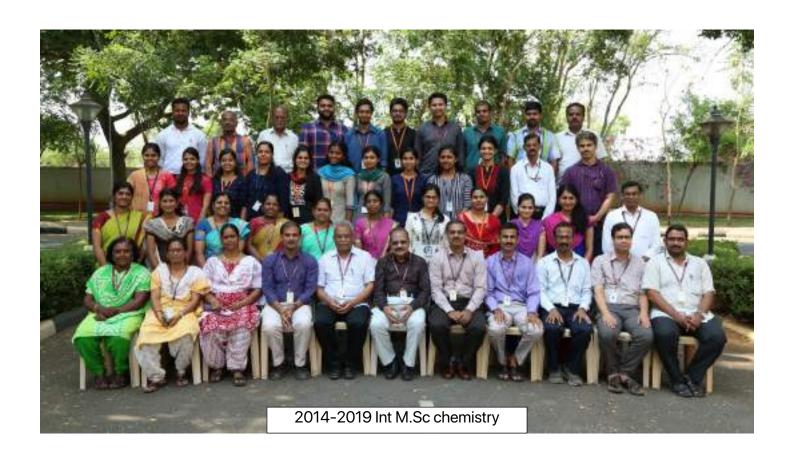
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AMRITA DHWANI