

Amrita School of Engineering, Coimbatore



# amritadhvani

## 2014



**AMRITA**  
VISHVA VIDYAPEETHAM  
UNIVERSITY  
Established: U.S. of U.O. Act 1958

# Amma's Message

Her Holiness Sarguru Mata Amritanandamayi Devi  
Chancellor, Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham



The goal of science has always been knowledge – an understanding of the human body and the Universe as a whole. No doubt, the knowledge gained from scientific research and development has helped to make our external lives more comfortable and affluent. Regardless, happiness continues to elude most people. Our inner lives have, if anything, become marked by greater turmoil and confusion. This lack of inner peace and containment is reflected in the external strife and unrest that, today, marks life throughout the world. People are losing their love and respect for, and their faith in, their fellow beings. The gap between human beings and nature – to which we are inherently connected – is constantly

widening. If our increasing knowledge is truly helping us to grow and society to progress, why is this happening?? Shouldn't open communication and friendship also be growing?? We all know that the real goal of education is not to create people who can understand only the language of technology. The main purpose of education should be to impart a culture of the heart, a culture based on spiritual values. The intellect has taken humankind to great heights in the field of science. There was a time when many of the achievements that science has attained were considered impossible. What is the force behind these discoveries?? They are achievements of the human mind. Many of today's

inventions are clear cut evidence of the tremendous power inherent in the human mind when it is focused upon scientific discovery. Regardless, human beings – even brilliant scientists – are only using an infinitesimal portion of their total mental potential. Just 200 years ago, science and spirituality were regarded as brethren fields of enquiry. Although today's world has come to see them as disparate, science and spirituality actually complement one another. Neither is based on blind faith; the principles of both fields have stood

the test of empirical proof. Just as modern scientists investigate the external world, so too the great sages conducted research in the inner laboratories of the mind. In reality love is the driving force behind all scientific experimentation and invention. Love is behind all work. The more love you have, the more sharpness and clarity you will have. Only through unwavering faith and love in the ideals that benefit our society can we make and implement the right decisions. Before deciding whether a discovery is beneficial or detrimental, we need

to contemplate with a meditative mind. Knowledge is like a river. Its nature is to constantly flow. It can flow, it does so, nourishing culture. On the other hand, the same knowledge, if devoid of values, becomes a source of destruction for the world. When values and knowledge become one, there can be no more powerful instrument for the welfare of humankind.

*In reality love is the driving force behind all scientific experimentation and invention. Love is behind all work.*

# Our Patrons



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Puri  
President



Brahmachari Abhayamrita  
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Ms. Anitha P.  
Dept of English



Ms. K. A. Krishnalatha  
Dept of English



Dr. Murali Krishna P.  
Dept of Mathematics



Ms. M. G. Priya  
Dept of English



Dr. Geetha  
Dept of English

# Edit Speak

“The only people for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars.”

What Kerouac says of his people in his book, “On the Road” is what Amritadhwani would say of its editorial team. There were days when we brainstormed over inspiring ideas and days when the only thing we had to offer was our own confusion. But through it all, each desk maintained its equanimity while proof-reading, editing and coordinating with every contributor to ensure they have nothing short of best. We skipped along, marking mails as important, updating status on various whatsapp groups while the design team meticulously marched fonts and colours to make this masterpiece beautiful, inside and out. As we completed our tasks and began laying them out, our wonderful faculty editors helped us stitch the loose

ends together - missing articles, overlooked spelling errors, grammatically incorrect sentences were quickly rectified. Behind every coherent page and every orderly section, there is a story of raggedy madness of our Amritadhwani team. As you take heart from our lives and leaf through these pages, we leave you with a little inspiration from Yeats,

*“Let us go forth, the tellers of tales, and seize whatever prey the heart long for, and have no fear. Everything exists, everything is true, and the earth is only a little dust under our feet.”*

Welcome, dear reader, to [Amritadhwani 2014!](#)

## Senior Editors

Aishwarya Somnath, Vaisakh G Krishnan & Sneha Sankar

## English Desk

Pooja Ramakrishnan, Niranchana Venkatesh, Priya Ramakrishnan & Gayatri

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## Malayalam Desk

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## Telugu

Sai Vaishnavi, Sachin, Uma & Krishna Reddy

## Design

Ashish Muralidharan, Y. Rahul Sundeep & Niranjan Rajendran

# What's Inside ?

## Rendezvous

PAGE 130



Prof. Vijay P Bhatkar  
Ben Sowter  
Sudha Chandran  
Laxmi Narayan Tripathi  
Javagal Srinath  
V Baskaran  
Yandamuri Veerendranath

## Tamil

PAGE 92



## Malayalam

PAGE 108



## Club Reports

PAGE 11



Ragasudha  
Natyasudha  
SAE  
Srishti  
Astha

## Group Photos

PAGE 160



## English

PAGE 38

An uninvited rain  
Fair  
Metamorphosis  
The beautiful Game  
One where I thank my stars  
The Poetry of an Idea  
L.L.B  
Twilight of Lies  
Cursed

*And many more...*

## Happenings



Sports Day  
Convocation  
IEEE Student Congress

PAGE 20

## Anokha

PAGE 28



## Telugu

PAGE 62



## Hindi

PAGE 78





# Ragasudha

For the love of **music**

Ragasudha, the music and club has been fully supportive of , and has always encouraged talent as well as an appreciation for the art of Music. This club has never seen a dearth of talent and has always provided a platform for showcasing talent in music. Being a club where like-minded people-those with a passion for music-meet, it has always received an ample amount of support and guidance from the faculty co-ordinators of the club as well as the Department of Student Welfare in its endeavours. More than being a platform for music lovers and listeners to express their love for music, it is a family of determined individuals, for whom there has always been space to explore their talents and to reach great heights. The activities of Raagasudha for the year 2013-14 started off with a performance during an International Women Empowerment Program on September 30th in Coimbatore followed by an IEEE conference in October. This was followed by Raagasudha's induction programme Aalap'13 in November. A captivating show was put up by Raagasudha for Pragati '14 the B-fest in February. The Battle of Bands was also conducted in February to bring out the competitive spirit among Amritians. More shows have been planned by the club. In time, the club hopes to inspire you to come out and perform, for your own joy and to let grow your passion for music. Practice can broaden your perspectives all the way. That is how we at Raagasudha work, for the love of music.

# SAE

## Society of Automation Engineers

The academic year 2013 flagged off with the club induction programme which was held to induct the fresh minds into the most active engineering community in the university, the SAE INDIA AMRITA chapter. Interactive quizzing session for auto enthusiasts, opportunities for students to explore the automotive sector, career fair by SAE INDIA, overall professional skill, development, and many other potential benefits included in the student membership packages were explained and illustrated. Next in line came the National Student Convention TIER-1 events, which witnessed high interdisciplinary participation from students. Events such as Business plan, technical paper presentation, auto quiz and circuitry were held. Our college also received the commendable club presentation award at the National Convention 2013, held at Chennai Institute of Technology in Chennai. Also a 3 day placement drive was hosted by our college during the month of February. Around 750 students took part in the placement drive and around 8 companies had arrived to recruit the students.

### BAJA

Each year, 24 engineering students from Amrita School of Engineering, gather to be a part of a unique experience. SAE INDIA BAJA – a design and fabrication competition of an All-Terrain Vehicle (ATV). Two years ago, the team went to Auburn, USA, to participate in BAJA International. The team was the only team in Indian history to clear the endurance test in its first appearance.

Last year, the ATV attracted a lot of attention by ranking the third lightest vehicle among 91 other participants, weighing just 266 kg. It was also the 7th fastest vehicle in the acceleration test.

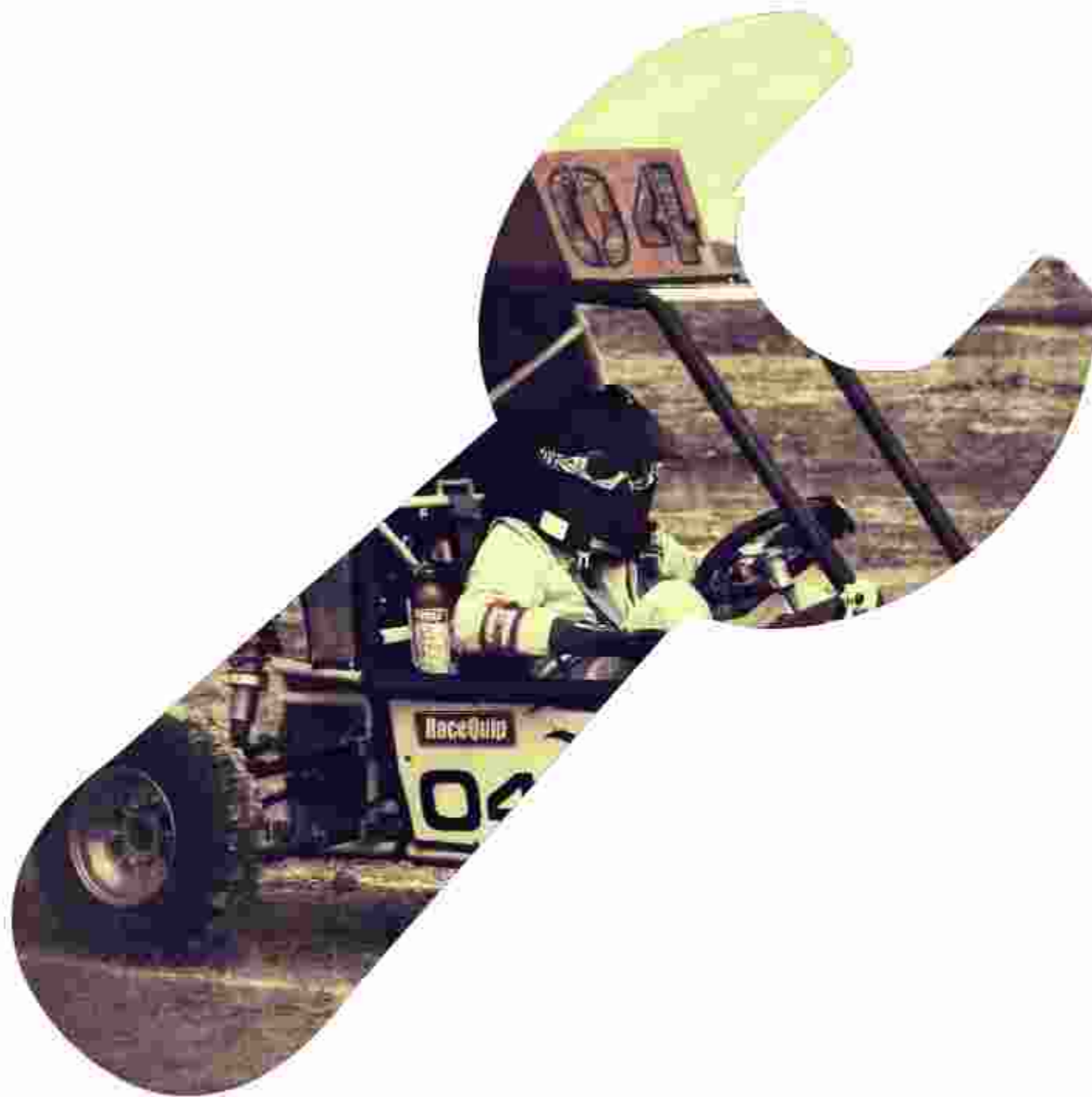
### SUPRA

SUPRA is a student design competition organized by SAE. The concept behind SUPRA is that a fictional manufacturing company has contracted a student design team to develop a small Formula-style race car. The prototype race car is to be evaluated for its potential as a production item. Each student team designs, builds and tests a prototype based on a series of rules, whose purpose is both ensuring on-track safety and promoting smart way of problem solving skills.

### EFFICIENCY

After having successfully qualified the virtual round, the team set out to develop a formula race car for the final showdown that was to be held in the Buddha International Circuit, NOIDA. After successfully clearing the endurance test, the team made a remarkable achievement of ranking 21st in the overall competition.

Students fabricated three wheeled vehicle. The project involved creativity and imaginative application of engineering concepts. All the participants felt that the project gave them ample space for innovative thinking and engineering application.





# Natyasudha

A step **ahead**

Swish of colors, fluidity of motion, balance of energy and serenity, the collaboration of many souls beyond all barriers for the single act of expression, all in perfect harmony, that is what dance is about.

Natyasudha is an exuberant dance club consisting of passionate and vivacious artists. The club showcases multifarious dance forms extending from classical, semi-classical, contemporary, folk, tribal to western and hip-hop.

Everyone who has showcased their moves on the dance floor, wishes deep inside that it goes on forever, that feeling of butterflies in your stomach, your heart racing, that adrenaline rush, the burst of extra energy, the feeling of being in perfect sync and the sound of applause. And they wish that every moment in their life henceforth contains all elements they experience during a performance.

We, at Natyasudha aim at giving the students a chance to relive the joy of dancing over and over again with *Thandav*, *Pragati* and *Nritya*.

Thandav, the induction for the freshman is held to give them an insight to Natyasudha, simultaneously inspiring them to come forward with their talent. Pragati is Amrita School of Business's annual fest. For years now, Natyasudha has been delivering breathtaking performances for them. Nritya is the biggest platform for all dancers of Natyasudha. It is an evening filled with dance styles being represented from all around the world.

Every year the club receives support and guidance from the club's faculty coordinators and the Department of Student's Welfare. And with every performance the club grows stronger, the benchmark goes higher, and it brings together people so different otherwise, but speak the language of dance.



# Srishti

## Celebrating literary joy



The etymology dates back to the Victorian era. Wiktionary says. The synonyms found are: decaversary, tin anniversary. It gives us immense pleasure to share the fact that Srishti has successfully completed ten long years of existence in Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham, Coimbatore. The decade long journey from 2004 to 2014 has been a home to millions of memories carved by ten batches of literary enthusiasts. The year 2013 began with the customary Induction of the club: YUKTI'13 where the freshers were given a taste of the club's activities and were 'inducted' in real sense. The various wings of Srishti geared up right after that to deliver a series of seventeen events in the odd semester. Periodic book reviews brought together like-minded literary fans to analyze and share views on various books of their liking; some of these sessions were graced by the presence of Dr.M.P.Chandrasekharan, Dean, Engineering. Kaleidoscope, the classic cinema wing, organized movie screenings which helped us to enable our members, explore the on-screen adaptations of the language. Poetry sessions proved to be a catalyst for many, to identify the new found talent in them. For the first time, the club organized events in nature's lap with an infinite horizon and unseen boundaries facilitating the writers and poets

to become one with nature. The shotguns of the campus hit bonanza with a three day quiz league conducted by Quizkreig awarding cash prizes worth ten thousand. The first watermark event- Advaiya- the intra college theatre fest: a celebration of languages and display of histrionic skills on stage, was held with much associated fan fare in October, 2013. The stage witnessed plays in various vernacular languages and the event was graced by eminent judges from the world of literature. The even semester commenced in the month of January, with Vasantham - the gala Pongal celebrations of Srishti. With more than fifteen on and off stage competitions and a three day extravaganza, the true colors of ethnicity painted the campus once again. Each saw enthusiastic participation from the students and staff irrespective of their language. This was followed by a traditional celebration of the festival itself with the making of the delicacy of Pongal as is done in the villages of Tamil Nadu, accompanied by folk songs, stall events, street play and a display of the grandeur of the rural artistry. With a majestic support from the faculty of the Department of English and an elite member database, Srishti has a lot more to offer to the entire cast of all-rounders out there!

# Astha

## Quenching the thirst for Science

Astha, the science club of our college, has been running actively for the past few years fully supported by the faculty co-ordinators and the students who have a passion for discovering and understanding the mysteries of the universe.

The club has always put up science riddles and posters on Nobel laureates and their works. We kick-started our activities for the year with our induction programme "Newton" for the freshmen of our college. We had our forensics event "Sherlock" based on the art of deduction where the students are expected to solve the crime. We have also screened two documentaries – one on Tesla and "Into the wormhole", the famous television documentary. Both were well received. Astha will be conducting many more events in the forthcoming months, and we hope to satiate atleast in a small way, the thirst of science-lovers in their hunt for answers to their questions.





19th Sports Meet

Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham

**The  
Final lap**



The 19th Annual Sports Meet of Amrita School of Engineering, Coimbatore, was held on 24th February, 2014. Following a fortnight of intense competition in various sports, the sports meet proved to be a fitting finale. The inaugural ceremony took off with a bang with the student band from Amrita Vidyalayam grabbing the spotlight with their brilliant display. The opening was made memorable, especially, by the presence of Vasudevan Baskaran, former Olympic Gold medallist in hockey and coach of the senior men's national team. Mr. Baskaran did the honour of declaring the sports meet open and also took the salute from the sports captains

during the match past. Dr. M. P. Chandrasekharan, Dean-Engineering, Amrita VishwaVidyaapeetham, presided over the sports meet. Mr. P. Venugopal, Director (HR) also graced the inaugural ceremony. Dr. O. J. Kumaresan, Physical Education Director presented the annual report and Dr. Bharat Jayaraman, Dean-PG, along with Professor R. Chinmaswami, Professor Students' Welfare distributed the prizes. The first session of the various athletic events followed, starting off with the women's 100m dash. The vying athletes were all present to prove their mettle. A plethora of events were conducted through the course of the day including the

200m dash for men and women, shot put for men, triple jump for women and the exciting 4 x 100m relay for men and women, to name a few. Staff events were conducted as well, for the faculty. To top it up, records were broken in multiple events, including long jump for women and 5000m run for men. As the day drew to an end, the athletes geared up for the most awaited part of the day- the results. Vetrivel M. of Anandamayi Team won the Individual Championship (Men) with a score of 16 points and Sukanya V. S. of Chinmayi team won the Individual Championship (women) with a score of 15. Anandamayi Team was adjudged the overall champions with a score of 266.5 points and Jyothirmayi



Overall Champions: Anandamayi House



Vasudevan Baskaran



Vetrivel M receiving the individual championship award



Jyothirmayi House receiving the runners up award

Team came in at second place, with a score of 246 points. As for the results of the Annual Swimming Meet, the individual championship (men) was shared by Abilash B. (Anandamayi), Vignesh S. and Arjun J. (Jyothirmayi) with 15 points each. Sowmya K. of Jyothirmayi Team won

the Individual Championship (Women) with 15 points. As they say, all good things come to an end and so it was with this year's sports meet. Yet again it proved to be a festive occasion and we hope it continues this way for a long time to come.



Sukanya V S adjudged the best sportsperson (Female)



Shri S. Ramadorai, Advisor to the Prime Minister of India on Skill Development, and Vice-Chairman, Tata Consultancy Services (TCS) delivering the convocation address.

The 10th convocation of Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham (Amrita University) was held on Friday, 11th October, 2013 at the Coimbatore campus.

Shri S. Ramadorai, Advisor to the Prime Minister of India on Skill Development, and Vice-Chairman, Tata Consultancy Services (TCS) delivered the convocation

address. Dr K. Tamilmani, Distinguished Scientist and Director General (Aero), Defence Research and Development Organization (DRDO) was the guest of honour. Sampujya Swami Boornamritananda Puri, General Secretary of Mata Amritanandamayi Math, presided over the convocation and delivered the benedictory address.

4385 Graduates from all campuses of AMRITA at Coimbatore, Kochi, Bangalore, Mysore and Amritapuri (Kollam, Kerala) received their degrees. Of the 4385 graduates, 2210 are male and 2175 are female. Over 100 rank holders in various disciplines were presented with medals and rank certificates. 24 candidates were awarded doctoral degrees.

Ph.D: 24  
 M.Phil: 3 (For the first time)  
 DM: 10 (Medical)  
 MCh: 8 (Medical)  
 MD/MS: 36 (Medical)  
 M.Tech: 449  
 MBA: 231  
 Executive MBA: 43  
 MCA: 216  
 MSW: 47  
 M.Sc Allied Health Sciences: 53  
 M.Sc: 146  
 M.Sc Nursing: 33  
 M.Com: 25  
 MA: 15  
 MFA: 44 - (Master of Fine Arts)  
 M.Pharm: 30  
 MDS: 11 (Dentistry - For the first time)  
 M.Sc Nursing: 38  
 MHA: 59 (Master of Hospital Administration)  
 B.Tech: 1825  
 MBBS: 92  
 BDS: 55  
 B.Pharm: 57  
 BAMS: 57 (Bachelor of Ayurvedic Medicine and Surgery)  
 B.Sc. Allied Health Sciences: 16  
 B.Sc Nursing: 45  
 Post Basic BSc Nursing: 27 (For the first time)  
 B.Sc: 144  
 B.Com: 170  
 BCA: 139  
 BBM: 128  
 B.Ed: 66  
 BA (Mass Communication): 22  
 PG Diploma (Medical Specialties): 23  
 PG Diploma in Journalism: 1  
 PG Diploma in Wind Resource Assessment: 14  
 PG Diploma in Wind Power Development: 16

# 10<sup>th</sup> Convocation Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham



# IEEE All India Student Congress

Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham

**I**nstitute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers (IEEE) is the largest professional body in the world with over 400,000 members. IEEE publishes a third of all scientific literature in the fields of electrical engineering, electronics, communication, instrumentation, computer science and information technology as also standardizes all technologies in these domains.

One of the biggest IEEE events in India, IEEE All India Student Congress (AISC) 2013 was held at AMRITA University, Coimbatore campus from 3rd to 6th October,

2013. The event commenced with a colorful inaugural function on 3rd October, 2013. AMRITA School of Engineering, Coimbatore had been selected to host this event by the IEEE India Council and the IEEE Madras Section among 750 plus IEEE student branches in premier universities and colleges in India including IITs. Concurrent events included IEEE Computer Society and IEEE Power & Energy Society Student Congresses, which were held on 6 October, 2013. 330 IEEE student members from 80 premier colleges and universities across India attended

the proceedings.

Dr. M. Ponnavaiko, Chairman, IEEE India Council and Vice-Chancellor of SRM University inaugurated the congress. Dr. C. R. Muthukrishnan, Former Deputy Director of IIT Madras was the guest of honor. Dr. S. Krishnamoorthy, Registrar, AMRITA University presided over the inaugural function. Dr. M.P. Chandrasekharan, Dean-Engineering, AMRITA; Dr. Preeti Bajaj, Vice-Chair (Student Activities), IEEE India Council and Mr. T.S. Rangarajan, Chairman, IEEE Madras Section offered felicitations. Prof. K. Gangadharan, Chairman-IT, AMRITA welcomed the gathering and Prof. Prashant R.Nair, Vice-Chairman - IT, AMRITA proposed the vote of thanks.

About the Congress, Prashant R.Nair said, "With the successful conduct of this AISC, AMRITA



*Dr. M. Ponnavaiko, Chairman, IEEE India Council and Vice-Chancellor of SRM University*

has emerged in a leadership role in professional bodies in India, having organized the top student events of 4 professional bodies namely IEEE, Association for Computing Machinery (ACM), Computer Society of India (CSI) and Institution of Electronics and Telecommunication Engineers (IETE). We organized CSI 29th National Student Convention (NSC) in March 2013 and IETE National Technical Paper Contest in 2012. Since 2005, AMRITA has been organizing the

ACM International Collegiate Programming Contest (ICPC) in India along with IIT Kanpur and IIT Kharagpur. This is the semi-finals of the world championship of programming."

The congress featured special sessions on Entrepreneurship, Career Opportunities and Women in Engineering in addition to IEEE Vision, Organization, Activities, Awards, Societies, Standards, Best Practices and Administration, Innovative Projects Showcase

featured solutions developed by student members in line with the vision of IEEE of Advancing Technology for Humanity. An IEEE Student Activities Face-to-Face Meet which brings together the team driving the IEEE Student Activities in India was also held. The congress was live-webcast on all days.

HOVER MANIA | MAGNUS BOAT | HYDROPLANE | WIND IT FLY IT | MAYDAY-AIR CRASH INVESTIGATION | BUNGEE GLIDER | INDUSTRIAL DEFINED PROBLEMS | FLOW ACE DOWN TO EARTH | CHEMCLOCK | CHEMHEX | INQUISITION | EVOLVO SKY SCRAPER BUILD CARD | CLAY MINIATURES | CADD MANIA | CI BATTLE | CON SAIL | DIRT RC CRACK-POTS | INNO4MOTION | CONTRAPTIONS | NAVIBOTS | IN THE NICK OF TIME INNO-VINCI | VIDHITSA DIGIT-TRADE | DIGITAL FORTRESS | MANIFEST SAVE E-TREASURE HUNT | HUNT | CIRCUIT PLAZA | ELECTRIC TRUC | SKEET SHOOTER | WITRICITY | TRACKTION | PD3 | E-CRAZE | ROBO WARS | ADVANCED LINE FOLLOWER | BUG ARENA | TECHNO CRACK | CODE HUNT | DUMB-TECH-CHARADES | FX | PREDICT FUTURE | INTERTWINED | BACK TO THE QUESTIONABLE FUTURE | HEPTATHLON | ONLINE PROGRAMMING CONTEST | A-LEAGUE | MATH BUZZER | INVENTIVA | BE THE CHANGE | PRACHAR | BIZ QUIZ |

# ANOKHA 2014





The 4<sup>th</sup> edition of Amrita University's annual national student technical festival, "ANOKHA 2014" was held from 20th to 22nd March, 2014. Anokha had over 75 technical events in all branches and disciplines of engineering as well as social media, business, finance, social entrepreneurship and short-film making. These events were modelled around a central theme: Celebrating Innovation which resulted

in testing the originality and creativity of ideas generated by all the participants.

*In a few years, you will have venture capitalists lining up to see the technology at Anokha.*

- Mr. Sriram Natarajan

Some of the major contests and competitions held under the tech-fest's theme, "Celebrating Innovation" included InnoVinci, PD3 - Product Design, Development and Demonstration, Hydroplane, Hover Mania etc. With the prize money of nearly 1.5 million rupees, Anokha has catered to some of the best engineering

minds of the students from all top-ranking engineering institutions in India, in all platforms as well as students from partner universities in USA and Europe like University of New Mexico, University of Buffalo, Uppsala University.

In the arena of workshops, Anokha exceeded expectations by conducting nearly two dozen workshops in various cutting-edge areas of technical and general interest like

RC Aircraft, Robotics, Augmented reality, Ethical Hacking, Camera Obscura etc. This

generated participation of leading industry players for workshops like Tata Motors, Texas Instruments, Bombay Stock Exchange etc.

Apart from the aforementioned workshops and events, Anokha showcased the humanitarian initiatives of Mata Amritanandamayi Math and Amrita University like Amrita Self-

Reliant Village (SerVe) and Green Campus. On another note, we also had four exhibitions Artillery Expo, Jeep Studio - Jeep Modification, Photography & Painting. Also Anokha did its best in promoting the advent of fresh ideas by conducting research paper presentations in all disciplines as well as providing valuable interactive sessions with many esteemed personalities by holding a lecture series on various topics like Green Buildings, Vasthu etc.





## Distinguished Speakers

Mr. Sriram Natarajan, Country Manager and MD, Circor Flow Technologies

Mr. V. Asokan, Director, GM(Operations and Sales), Flowserve India Controls

Mr. Ravi Santhanam, Leadership coach and Founder of Metadrsti, Former CEO, Hindustan Motors including Mitsubishi Motors with 32 years of corporate experience in senior positions

Prof. M.S. Sritam, University of Madras  
Prof. M.D.Srinivas, Institute of Policy Studies, Chennai

Prof. Balagopal.T.S. Prabhu, Ph.D from IIT Kharapur in Town Planning and Professor in Architectural Engineering at NIT Calicut

Mr. Yusuf Turah , Ecopreneur and an accredited Green-Building Consultant

Mr. Purv Shah, Bombay Stock Exchange

Mrs. Rathika Ramaswamy, India's first woman wildlife photographer

Mr. Gulzar Sethi, India's top Fine Art Nature Photographer

Mr. Ganesh Shankar, High End candid, Destination wedding photographer and cinematographer

Mr. Shihan Hussaini , Expert in Archery and an 8th Dan-Isshinryu in Karate

Ms. Aditi Mittal, Indian stand-up

comedian, actress, columnist and writer. One of the first women to do stand-up comedy in India and featured on BBC World and BBC America among "India's trailblazers"

Mr. Shiv Dewan, IIM Graduate and Founder, One Step Up- career counseling company, which has reached out to 12,000 students across 82 schools in 15 states.

Ms. Miti Vasudevan, Animal Rights activist and Founder, Humane Animal Society (HAS)

Ms. Laxmi, Acid attack survivor, founder of 'Stop Acid Attacks' and winner of US International Women of Courage Award in 2013, by Michelle Obama

Ms. Monique and Mr. Nitin, Pollinate Energy Group developing sustainable solutions to social problems primarily focused on energy access in cities like Bangalore



# Anokha's Spectacular Finale'

*Karthik performing on the third  
day of Eventide at Anokha 2014*



*Clockwise from left: Vishak on the drums (Anokha Day 2), Dharmini Visalakshi performing for Neelja (Anokha Day 1) and Maarten Visser on the saxophone for Eventide.*

Anokha 2014 witnessed a spectacular and scintillating finale in the evening of 22nd March, 2014 with the Eventide concert by renowned playback singer, Karthik, who has to his credit, sung over 3400 songs and won 8 Filmfare awards.

Karthik was supported by Navneeth Sundar on the keyboard, Keith Peters on Bass, Daya Sankar on drums, Joseph Vijay on Guitar, Vikraman Radhakrishnan on Percussion, Maarten Visser on Saxophone and Ravichandran Kulur on Flute. Shruthi and Smruthi Kalyanasundaram were the backing vocalists.

Karthik dished out some of his popular numbers in Tamil, Malayalam, Telugu and Hindi like Ennaku Oru Girlfriend from Boys (Tamil), Oru Maalai from Ghajini (Tamil), Belika from Ghajini (Hindi), Theradi Veethiyil from Run (Tamil),

Dilse Dilse from Gabbar Singh (Telugu), Oru Ooril from Kaakha Kaakha (Tamil), Parayaathe from Udayananur tharam (Malayalam).





# A box of Surprises

**D**o you notice how, on some days, you wake up in the morning feeling pretty apathetic? Not caring about life in general and not in the least bit interested in what your day might have to offer? You live that boring, old life with the monotony of an overused metronome. And there is really nothing to look forward to. I mean sure, we're all in the prime of our lives, or at least supposed to be. We are now the oldest we ever were yet the youngest we ever will be. But honestly none of this matters when you're staring at the ceiling, not sleepy, but not exactly excited at the prospect of getting out of bed either because that marks the beginning of a new day. You realize you must attend classes, learn things, meet people and the whole idea of knowing exactly how your day will unfold simply bores you. It's so predictable that you



*Preethi  
Rajkumar  
Junior year  
Aerospace*

don't really want to go through with it. We rely on breaks from reality; those vacations that might give us something to do. Something to entertain ourselves, something we think would give our brains something to be obsessed with. Or so to speak.

But one thing not many of us explicitly realize is that we all find happiness where we least expect it and it happens often. And it can be anywhere. It's these little bursts of joy that surprise us and are enough to make our

day somewhat exciting. It happens when we find an unopened packet of Milk Bikis with those ridiculous smiling faces, on Gokulashrmi day when we come across some kid dressed like Lord Krishna or an adorable Gopika and even when we hang around at the hangar after class when the climate is particularly pleasant and the sun sits perfectly on the mountains, illuminating the clouds in all the hues of pink and orange.

Happiness comes from watching your favourite team win a match, from winning a competition or tournament, from a few words of praise from your favourite faculty member, from cutlets being served for tea in the mess hall

to making bets with your friends over 'Fruitarttes', scoring in a test you didn't even prepare for, discovering you are now an uncle/aunt, finding a cute stray puppy or kitten in campus, funny forward messages, even when a new season or episode of your favourite TV series is out, or when the hiatus is over. The source is limitless. And so are its results.

It is really these little things that we can smile about from the heart, these little things that brightens our day and helps us forget our

worries almost completely. And the best part about all of this is that it stems from within. These situations could occur merely by chance or could be planned, but the way we feel about it is always the same-ECSTATIC. And these little surprises are what we can look forward to when we are lying in bed, apathetic, staring at the ceiling and wondering whether getting out of bed is worth it because you know exactly how your day will unravel.

You don't. And maybe that's a good thing.

Because who doesn't like surprises, especially Surprises that fill you with happiness when you least expect it.



*Sneha C  
Mohanan  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Communication*

# An uninvited Rain

Dawn to dusk I aimed high and  
in my swing I reached the sky  
like a bird enjoying the spring,  
And as I came back on my way  
I hoped for a brighter sunny day  
and a better chance to  
reach for the stars  
in my life.

When the rain blocked my sun,  
I couldn't swing. Yet I loved it  
and all I did was  
to wait at my doorstep  
like a bird with folded wings.  
But oh Lord! This shower was  
an uninvited guest in our land  
that had created the sense  
of an unusual mist  
of panic, fear and sorrow.

Praise The Lord!  
He neither gave us drought  
nor did He flood our fields.  
All that the rain did

was to wash away  
my dreams into a land unknown  
where I can't reach  
for being crippled,  
I can't stretch my wings  
like how I did before in my swing  
like a carefree bird.

As the dark clouds surrounded me,  
all I saw  
other than the tears of the mothers  
and the pain of my own villagers,  
was perhaps a clear vision  
of my own blurred future.

As my swing lays untouched,  
under a tamarind tree  
near my father's field,  
I ask Almighty  
why had He made me abandon  
my own dreams to fly high in life  
and had left me with nothing,  
but my shattered hopes.

which are as immovable as I am today  
like the many in my own village?  
They aimed for a higher yield  
and so they made rain.

And all I aimed was to fly so high  
but all I got was pain.  
Everyday, as I swung high in my swing,  
I prayed to You for success.  
Now all I ask of You  
as I lay in my home  
as the remnant of a stormy night  
left with a life so difficult to be lived,  
or as a sailor lost in the ocean of pain  
and tears  
who would never reach her destination,  
thinking about the innumerable  
people like me in my own village  
who are as hurt as I am,  
is to save our life,  
Cure our pain,  
And end our sufferings.  
Let no one else suffer like how we do.  
Oh Lord! Save Thy World!  
End this ENDOSULFAN!



Daamini  
Visanlakshi  
Sophomore  
Aerospace

# Fair

Is "FAIR" all the time "LOVELY"?  
DISCLAIMER: this article is not to target or intended to hurt the feelings of any individual and views expressed are purely personal.

It was a lazy Sunday morning, my boredom had reached such an extent that I was flipping through the matrimonial classifieds. This is what I read.

- 1. Required: Bride, homely, caste no bar, FAIR, professionally qualified
- 2. slim, 22yrs, Brahmin, FAIR and beautiful
- 3. very FAIR, 5 ft, minimum education, lovely

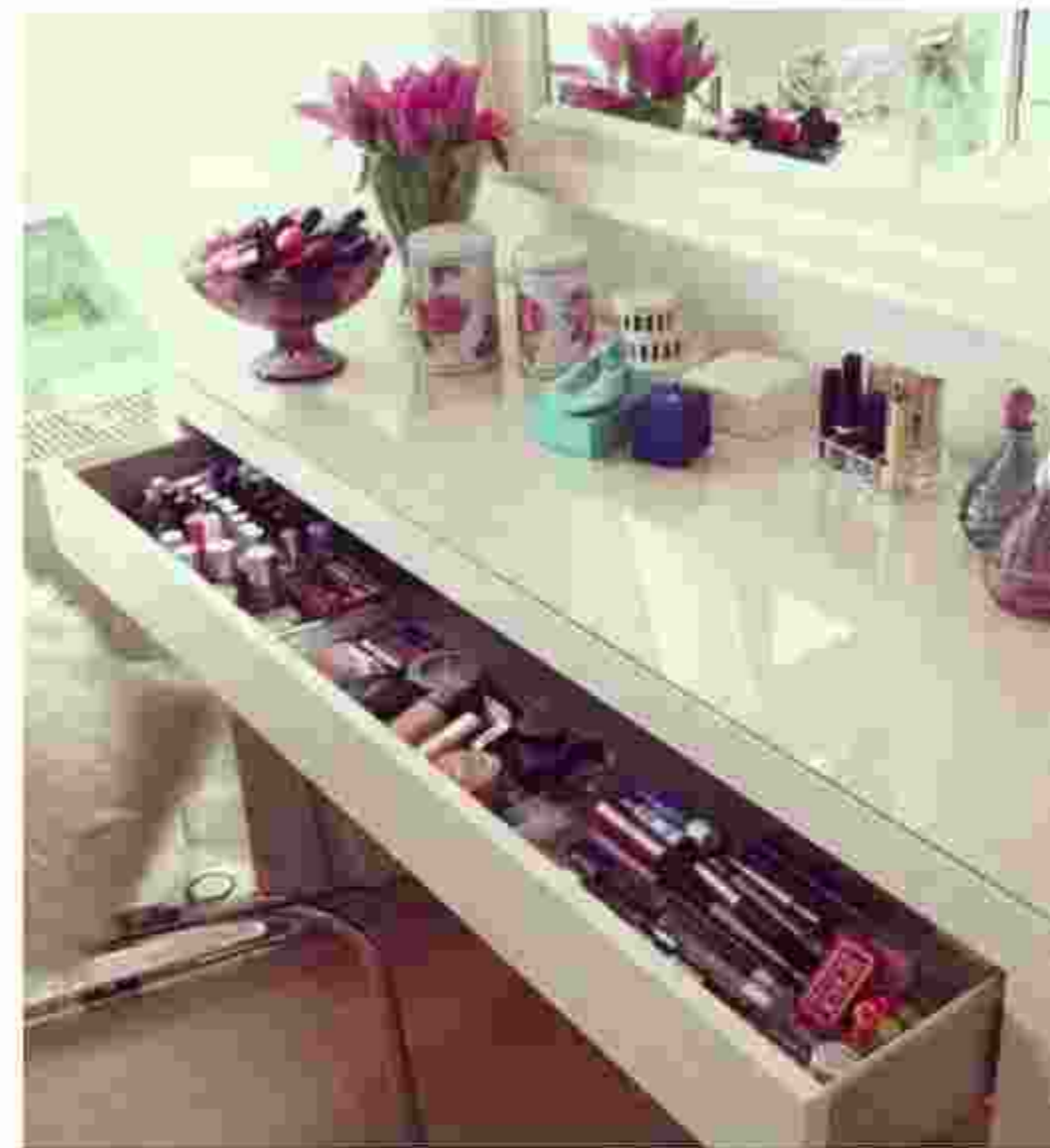
My eyes couldn't stop noticing the four letter word F-A-I-R in almost 90% of the advertisements. I began to realize that we, especially Indians somehow associate the word fair with superlative degrees of beauty. Cliches like 'FAIR & LOVELY', 'FAIR & CARE', 'FAIR & BEAUTIFUL' are hence "FAIR"ing well in the Indian market. Thanks to the Brits, an intelligentsia of "buri"-cats (bureaucrats) who apart from looting and exploiting our country as much

as they could, have invaded our minds with the concept of fairness-entailing superiority. I wonder when there will be a colour column next to the caste and sex in the endless forms we fill everyday. But the worst thing to happen yet is that the "SNOW-WHITE SYNDROME" or obsession for fair skin has hit men too, with the increase in sales of creams like FAIR & HANDSOME. What happened to those TALL, DARK & HANDSOME hunks we have been drooling over for ages!!

Beauty, as it is often said is skin deep, but definitely not so anymore for Indians. This is proven from the fact that our fairness market which is touching a whopping Rs.2,000 crore is expected to grow by 18% in the next year with India emerging as a global giant in this sector. All the credit goes to the media and advertisements emphasising the bizarre need for fairness. Most fairness cream ads follow this very predictable trend-a young, dark-complexioned girl, constantly ridiculed by her peers, feels very inferior and insecure and her life is all dark. Within few days of applying the fairness cream, she gains confidence and popularity, becomes an astronaut or a pilot, even gets an award

from the President and achieves what not! We have even seen King Khan tossing fairness cream to a young fan, indirectly disclosing that fairness is the secret to success. But it's high time we understand that it is only because of our country's geographical location, i.e being closer to the equator that we are dark skinned and fairness has nothing more to do than that in our lives. Actually dark skinned people are rich in melanin, which provides them with superior protection over UV radiation. So next time someone calls you dark-skinned, you can tell him/her that you deflect UV radiation better than them and feel proud of it.

Mind you, about 75years ago, Subramanya Bharathi has hinted about this fairness mania in his famous poem "Vellai Nirathu Oru Poonai" (Note: For all those whose are clueless about him he is a well known poet, writer and freedom fighter who revolutionised Tamil literature). I am least interested in spoiling the ethnicity of the poem with my mediocre translation skills. So here goes the poem in a



nutshell, he talks about different kinds of cats, each based on the colour and puts forth a very thought provoking question, "even though all the cats look different from one another don't they belong to the same species and is it right to decide which is superior over other just based on the colour?" I definitely leave the privilege of answering that question to you.

So friends, remember, a person is much more than their skin colour. Though it may sound like a familiar tune, FAIRNESS has more to do with heart than the skin. So let's all gear up to WHITEWASH the mindset of our society and dispel the myth that only "Fair" is "Lovely".

## L.L.B



Poornima  
Haridas  
Sophomore  
Computer Science

Before you wonder as to why me, an engineering student would write about law, let me clarify that L.L.B. stands for a more convenient term, Leisurely Last Benchers!

Last benchers are in general, the people who are the slackers in class, the people who waste their time and don't bother to pay attention in class. But a year into college and an unexpected placement into the revered last benches told me that there was no place in the world, in a class, for which I would trade my place in the last bench! It so happened that on the first day of college I went on time to class

only to see that other enthusiastic people had arrived half an hour earlier and had booked all

the seats, but the last row. The two of us (me and another friend), gloomily walked to the empty last row, cursing ourselves under our breath for having come late enough to get the last bench! We decided to try and come early next day to get better seats (after all first impression is the last impression, and who in the world wanted "last bench" as their first impression?!) But it turned out that, how much ever early we came, only the last benches were welcome to us, and we accepted our fate.

A week into college and neck deep into all our subjects (whether we liked them or not), we realised that the last bench position was a boon in disguise! It had so many advantages that we decided never to bother ourselves with early morning jogs to capture other seats. Why the change in attitude you might ask, and for your benefit I would love to elaborate on some of the key advantages of being an L.L.B. in college.

First of all, let's face the reality. Not all the subjects are your favourite subjects and not all professors are charmers! So it is only natural that you tend to

*The last bench is also a great place to observe people, their behaviour and reactions as you can see what everybody is doing, irrespective of where they sit and in almost all cases, it turns out to be crazily entertaining!*

be bored in certain lectures. Now comes the undue advantage that comes with being an L.L.B. When

a professor is droning on and on about some water treatment method that just seems to bounce off everybody's heads and students in other benches and especially the first are fighting the urge to sleep with all their might, all that the L.L.Bs do, is slide a bit to the other side, conveniently out of view and take a nap (mind you, the important 8hrs of sleep a day condition can be easily achieved by an L.L.B) so that your brains can be put to better use in the next (perhaps) more interesting hour. Now maybe a



Picture Courtesy: E.S.Ashwathy

nap is not always possible thanks to your teacher's height! But there is still a silver lining! Take down notes as and when he talks, with the exception that don't take "his" notes, but of the other lecture you missed or the ones you want to enhance. You could also utilise the time to finish tedious record works! Some of the more experienced L.L.Bs also are able to multi-task with the act of taking notes combined with pacifying your hunger pangs or reading a novel at the same time, thereby also adding valuable inputs to their vocabulary! The last bench is also a great place to observe people, their behaviour and reactions as you can see what everybody is doing, irrespective

of where they sit and in almost all cases, it turns out to be crazily entertaining! This was how L.L.Bs benefit in a lecture which people attend only for the sake of attendance, but now let me tell you the part where it pays off to be an L.L.B in a class of importance. Well, now that the L.L.B. is refreshed, fully fed and interested he's in a better position to participate in a discussion or to get up to give answers as in comparison to others. It so happens that every time you get up to give your valuable inputs, you not only impress your professors by answering from the last bench, but also draw awe-inspiring stares from your less fortunate mates as the last

bench is the only position in class, except for the teacher's position, from where, when you speak out, you reach out to everybody and can get noticed! :D Now you may think of this as a personal view, but this a fact validated by the frequent results of various exams that all students take up, because it turns out that the L.L.Bs always outshine the others and top contenders are always L.L.Bs of various sections! So the next time you decide to judge a student only because he/she sits in the last bench, think again!

# The Ethos of an Indian Commuter



*Sam Nivin D*  
Sophomore  
Mechanical

The average Indian begins his audacious day with a humble prayer. A prayer that he hopes would help him get through the day with repose. While heading to his place of work (or just about anywhere else), he hits the barricade – The Indian Road. Well my friend, you can pray all you want but it will get the better of you. Roads are defined as the path upon which one travels. Well, considering the activity that goes on in our roads, the above definition is a little too vague. We'll get to that.

The Indian road is a beehive of activity. The variety of events that take place during commuting hours is voluminous. Apart from

the more obvious purpose of transportation, our roads also serve multifarious purposes. It is a domicile of socializing for cows, dogs and cats alike. Sometimes one can't help but wonder whether the animals occupy their positions on the road only to test your skills as a driver. Invariably, they end up doing a better job in testing your driving finesse than the instructor who entrusted you with a driving license. Do give the cows a wave, as you swerve through their herd and advance along.

The public participates actively in making your journey even more engaging. Jaywalkers waltz across the road with grace, showing no concern for the speeding vehicles that end up leaving skid marks on the road in order to avoid collision. Children add to the fun by breaking into sudden dance moves. Such events also form the basis of vital plot points in many Indian movies. Please, don't even get me started on that.

In order to really absorb the essence of Indian driving, you have got to be a biker. The smoke filled air and notorious honking does pump your adrenaline. The rush and excitement is really an 'EXPERIENCE'. The Indian

bikers have justifiably earned their title as 'The Kings of All Roads'. This is because, as there is no situation that they can't maneuver their way through. My unfeigned approbations to the various two wheeler manufacturers, who have managed to engineer such marvelous machines that bear the abuse by us bikers. It is our moral duty to occupy every little space available and progress forward through the traffic, even if we are meant to be stationary at a traffic signal. It is also wrong to wait till the red light turns to green. We must crash the signal at least eight seconds early. It's compulsory. Rules are for losers. Or so we assume.

Politicians have their own rules on the road. Their entourage is always followed by unnoticed salutes from Traffic Policemen. They can cut traffic signals, go the wrong way and stream past 'No Entries'. Man, I wish I were them, their cars, or at least had the golden sign that says 'MAYOR'.

Anyway, we maintain a moral balance on the path of transportation. Look beyond the chaotic, hazardous and notorious activities and you will find a string of balance. Every event illustrates our character and behavior traits.

# The Boy with the Kite



*Pratik Nayak*  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

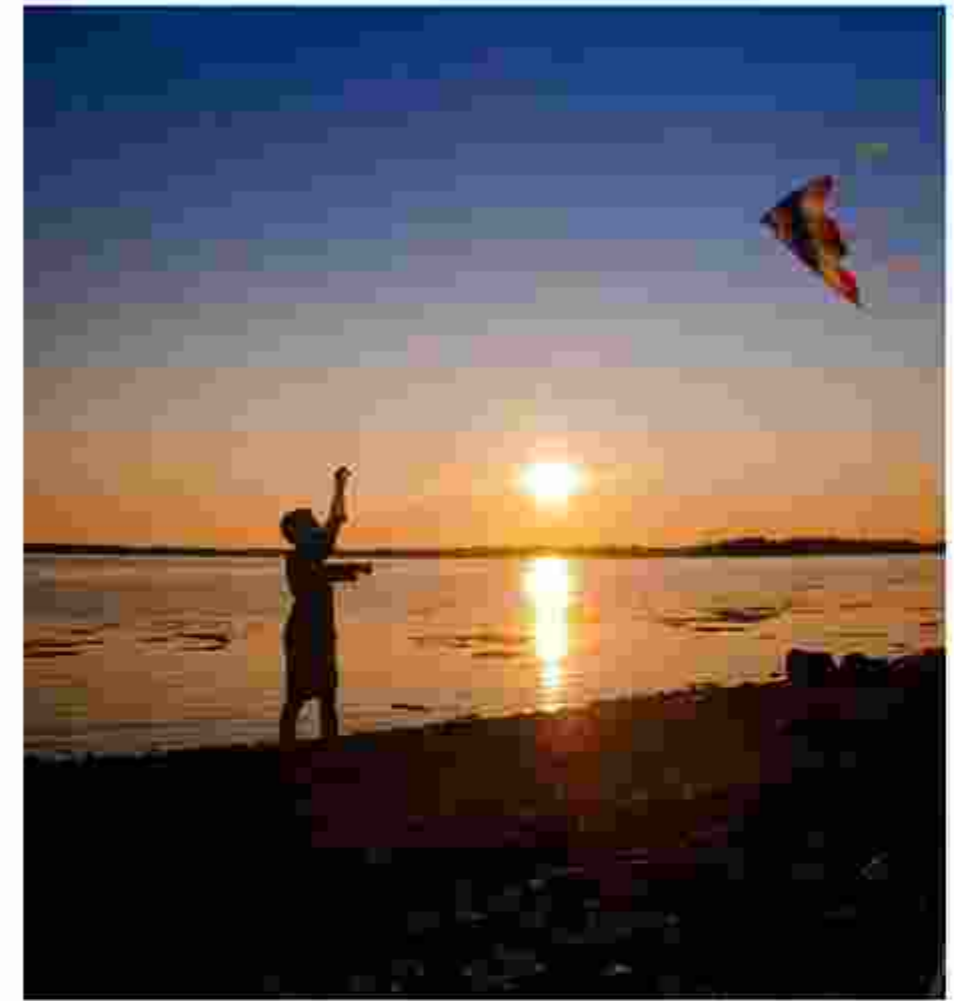
Stood alone a boy in the field  
While the breeze made the grass  
kiss the earth,  
While everything around swayed  
along,  
Stood the boy sturdy among the  
birds,

As the sun began evanescing with  
the day  
And the stars began to make their  
mark  
His crimson kite flew southwards.  
Fluttering high in the rather

changing sky,  
The little boy has no worries  
He is as free as the kite in his hand  
The only thing that keeps him  
pinioned  
Are the weak strands of family ties.

But what is a kite without a thread?  
It's just a paper blown away by the  
wind  
Without family, the little boy  
knows nothing.  
He is as lost as the kite itself.

As the time flew by, the sun bid  
adieu.  
The stars grew brighter and the  
moon faintly pecked  
As the time flew by, the boy grew  
older.  
He began changing like the  
overhead skyline  
The worries of adulthood changed  
him forever  
And he let go off the kite he had  
once held so tightly.







Picture Courtesy: Praveen G



Arthi  
Appathurai  
Junior Year  
Chemical

# The Mystery of Nevermore

It was a village that would be known for its scenic beauty, if it was to be known at all. This story starts in a quaint little village where nothing out of the ordinary ever happened. It was one of those villages that was almost engulfed by thick forests that you would almost miss it when driving by. But if at all you did stop to smell the roses (or to attend to Nature's call), you would see that in this village, ignored by the maddening world was so much serene beauty that you could forget the world and all the worries that came with it and just stand there admiring the beauty, day in and day out. The nearest civilization, as per modern man's definitions, was several hundred miles away, making it, some would say jokingly, a perfect hideout for a serial murderer. But of course, not even a serial murderer could kill peacefully when surrounded by so much peace, as ironic as it is.

To such a village came a rather rude shock. One summer night, as the whole village was deep in slumber, a speeding car, a red convertible to be precise, lost control and rammed onto a pool of live oak tree. The tree survived the crash, true to its name, but the car was merely the

humble remains of its previous self. And the owner of the car was marred beyond recognition. And so the case of the convertible crash was closed as an accident. Lessons were taught to the young adults of the village about the various aspects of safe driving: no speeding, no drunken driving and, if possible, no driving at all. All was set to be forgotten soon, except every night the village folks would hear the sound of a crash and no evidence

*It is really these little things that we can smile about from the heart, these little things that make our day bright and help us forget our worries almost completely*

of one by morning.

All the villagers pooled in their available human resources to help the police department solve this unusual mystery. But alas, no clues were to be found. It was then suggested that they could take turns being a night guard, so that there would be someone who could witness the mystery giving the much needed insight. Once again human resources were pooled in and night guards were appointed. Hours passed leading onto the next morning. Nothing. The next day, nothing. The following week,

nothing. Soon, the villagers gave up on solving the mystery. "Not that anyone we know of is getting hurt", they reasoned. Soon normalcy was restored so much so that sounds of car crashes at night were considered normal.

Meanwhile in a city, 457 miles away from the village, small children were going missing irregularly but consistently. The real mystery was not that children were going missing, it was that it was not a regular kidnapping or murder. No ransom was requested of the parents and every Saturday a picture of the all the missing children on a given date holding that day's newspaper, was sent to the parents anonymously. It was a strange kind of evil that was blooming in the city and nobody knew what to do about it.

Back in the village, even as the rest of the village began forgetting the whole chain of incidents, one particular police officer could not. He continued to investigate unofficially and without anybody's knowledge, in his own unorthodox methods. He would often trek into the forest hoping to find some clue that would lead to his discovering the logic behind the

mystery. On one such trek, he realized he had walked rather deep into the woods and as dusk was nearing he decided to turn back after another unsuccessful day of trying to find clues. Just as he was about to turn back he noticed smoke which seemed to be coming from a chimney. 'Who in his right mind', he thought, 'would be living this deep into the woods?'. Somewhere, inside some part of him, he felt this was somehow related to the mystery he ached to solve. So he did what any policeman would have done if they found themselves in such a situation. He hid around the corner of the house and waited patiently for its occupant(s) to leave so that he could conduct his investigations. Soon enough, a man dressed as a clown accompanied by one of the missing children walked out and drove away in a red convertible, much like the one that was in the crash so long ago except without all the damages from the crash. With his doubts building stronger and stronger inside him, he broke into the house. It seemed to be a taxidermist's workshop. And it was not game

animals being stuffed, instead it was children. He recognized these children from the news. These were the missing children from the city. Before he could even begin to think of a theory, he was knocked cold by the clown. He awoke to find himself tied to a column and a rather nervous clown, seemingly talking to thin air, about how he'd seen too much.

"Oh, you are awake now", said the clown in the sweetest voice he could conjure. "Normally I wouldn't do this. But you leave me no choice. You have seen too much, sir. This shall not pass without implications!" and with these words and one blow to his head with a shovel, he killed the police officer, still tied to the column. The night had set in. One meaningful look into his watch, as if to say it is getting late, the clown dragged the child for a walk deeper into the woods, still looking as gleeful as a clown would be. Scared, the child said "It's so dark, Mr. Clown. I'm scared!"

To which the clown laughed, a

merry kind of laughter, and said, "Cheer up, young fella! You're much better off than me. I have to walk all the way back with no living soul for company"

# Twilight of Lies



*Gokul Murali*  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Communication

"Mama...are you crying?"

"No sweetheart, it's raining, it's cold and my nose is blocked. You didn't sleep yet?"

"No Maa, I don't know why, but I feel odd and disturbed."

"What happened sweetie? You can tell ma."

"No Maa things have changed a lot since the past."

All things happen before me and I feel strange..."

"Everything is fine. Now go back to sleep"

"No Maa...I am scared and I feel insecure."

"It's ok sweetheart, hug me tight and sleep well."

"No Maa...I want to ask you something."

"Ok, fine. Tell me"

"Dad doesn't want us anymore right?"

"What are you saying?"

"No Maa...He hasn't spoken to me for the past three weeks."

"Oh...he is too busy baby, he just called me when you were sleeping."

I asked him whether to wake you up or not

But he said 'No let my prince sleep well!'"

"I miss him Maa...I really miss him"

"He loves u sweetheart, Now back to bed."

"No Maa...I am not done."

"Now what baby?"

"Why are grandma and grandpa staying with us?"

"They never cared to see us right?"

Now they are with us all the time."

"Oh they are becoming old baby."

"They need someone to look after them."

"Why are you planning to go to work Maa?"

Dad didn't like you going to work

right?"

"No sweetie, I spoke with dad. He said,

Since you were old enough now, I can go to work."

"That's it baby, you go back to bed."

"No Maa...I am not done.."

Allow me to speak..."

"Why do we have guests so often Maa?"

"We live in a society baby, its common"

"We used to live in a society earlier too Maa.."

"That's it baby, Back to our bed."

"No I wanna know many more.."

Why did dad's friend's come here?"

But dad didn't?"

"Oh dad didn't get leave baby"

But his friends did.."

So they came to see us."

They brought a letter dad sent for you."

"Ooh where is the letter Maa?"

"I will give u tomorrow sweetheart."

Let's sleep."

"Few more things Maa.."

Why did two uncles come to take

my fingerprint?"

"They said I was some nominee."

"Oh yes..Your dad wanted you to

start saving from a young age.

So he started a bank account for you,"

"Oh so now I don't need my piggy bank anymore?"

Why did we stand in the rain?

And sing the national anthem Maa?

Why did dad's friends make me fold the Indian flag?

And salute in front of a closed box?"

"Oh that. It was part of an army program.

for all the kids to get inspired by the army."

"Why did those aunties break your bangles?"

And made you wear a white sari Maa?"

"Oh it's a tradition which we follow."

"But why aren't those aunties wearing white saris Maa?"

"Oh it's not time for them to wear it baby."

"Oh lucky that you got it to wear first Maa.

I am happy for u..

Maa why you crying?"

"Nothing sweetheart something went into my eyes.

"It's too late baby..

You've got to sleep"

"Ok Maa..but u need to tell me a story..

Please please please Maa.."

"Okay sweetie, I will....

Once upon a time

there was a brave soldier,

who gave his life for his country,

He fought selflessly in battle

And tried saving his country

He loved his country more than his family"

(And kid sleeps off)

"Maa ...Maa...

Where is it the letter that dad sent me"

"yes its here..

Read it loud baby"

"To my dear son,

I love you a lot ...daddy is not getting leave for a few years. Daddy

is really busy here...it's a hard job to be a soldier.But we need to get

enough money right?So daddy is making that. Your mom is going

for a job.Now baby ,you need to study hard and find a good job fast

.but enjoy your life really well,so that I can rest after that...take care

of our Maa...I know you have the strength for that.

Jai hind

Captain Sagar V"

"Why u reading it again and again baby?"

"Nothing Maa...

I need to help dad out Maa."

"Sure baby you can and you will." (both of them hugging each other and crying )

"Its ok Maa.I won't allow you to cry anymore.

Dad is away. And I am in charge till he comes

I will take good care of you till then...."

(The Maa hugs her child tight and burst into tears. She knows it's all a

twilight of lies, her man is no more and she can't explain it to her child,

she fights it with lies.....which she realizes that her son will find

out soon. It's the twilight till then because the sweetest lies are better

than the ugly truth )

## Cursed

A shell I was born in,  
Loneliness which loved me  
And so did I love it.

But once it slipped its course,  
And I glimpsed, just short,  
Of the marvellous world outside.

Question I know I mustn't,  
My protective shell which cared,  
So I never dared to.

I struck out occasionally,  
Lying, coming back to sleep,  
In its warm yet cold arms.

But my greed overpowered my heart,  
I made plans to break free,  
And it noticed my façade.

The anger then, beyond frightening,  
It called a counsel with fate,  
To decide on a worthy punishment.

I was scared, for I lied,  
I misused the trust placed in me,  
And the wrath I was prepared to face.

I was doomed to stray outside,  
Just enough to hope to escape,  
Only to be pulled back ruthlessly.

And this game they vowed to play,  
Loneliness and fate,  
Till I succumbed to death at their feet.

So everytime someone wanders near,  
Fate pushes them away, like a true friend,  
Just so that loneliness can stay.



*Parvathy Warriar*  
Senior Year  
Mass Communications



Picture Courtesy: Arvind Krovicki

## The Beautiful Game



Saptajit Nair  
Junior Year  
Aerospace

To most of us in this world, football is just a sport. 11 players in each team all playing with the objective of putting the ball into the opponents net. Sounds drab? Boring? Well ask that to the 2 billion fan base of the most popular sport in the world and consider yourself lucky if they don't give a murderous look or worse come worst, lose a few teeth. With just a few weeks to go to the biggest event in the world of sports, ( yes it actually has TV ratings that eclipse even the olympic movement ) let me just take you into the beauty of the game.

The sport has brought to life scenes that could easily make any movie a

blockbuster. From being a hero to a much despised villain, a football player becomes everything. A young David Beckham became the scape goat after England bowed out to Argentina in the 1998 world cup. Beckham did play a part by getting himself unnecessarily sent off by lashing out at an opposing player. The reception that he got on his return was unfortunately exaggerated. Death threats, powdered letters threatening to contain anthrax, vandalised property and what not. Life however turned full circle for Beckham in time for the next world cup. Appointed as the national team captain, England had to get atleast a draw against unfancied Greece to assure themselves of a spot on the flight to Japan and Korea. Playing at Old

Trafford, England were down 2-1. in the 93rd minute England earned a freekick a few metres outside the d-box. Up stepped David Beckham to curl in a trademark freekick into the top corner to send the England fans into delirium. Sounds like a movie doesnt it?

At this year's world cup in Brazil, players from 32 different countries will have their chance at becoming immortalised back home. The World Cup has been the stage for some of the greatest talents in world

football to showcase to the millions watching as to why exactly they are considered to be the greatest. From Pele to Maradona to Beckenbauer to Zico to Zidane to Ronaldo, they have led their nations to glory at the world cups to rubber stamp their credentials as the greatest players of their age. This year will see two of the brightest stars of world football at the moment Ronaldo and Messi vying for the top prize. They have proved themselves in every other stage but not at the biggest stage. Will it be Ronaldo? Will it

be Messi? or will it be some other player who rises above all the others to lay his hands on the trophy? The romance of the sport will ensure that whoever it is, immortalisation is assured.

Don't forget to tune in to your TV sets this summer and transport yourselves to the sunny sands and the glistening green pitches of Brazil to catch all the action and take in every moment of this beautiful game.

## The Beautiful Sleep

People see death with bitter eyes  
They say it depresses the whole air around  
Of course all of us as well, associate it with cries  
Howling, moaning, remorse — the resonating sounds

But I say death is pretty  
Graceful even, in its very own way  
It embraces you in a jiffy  
Barely gives you a chance or say

In one sweep, it floors you  
Helps you find out the eternal mystery  
Of what happens beyond the infinite blue  
Asks no questions, gives answers aplenty

Death shakes the living  
Throws things into a complete new perspective  
Makes you question many a thing  
Search for your own calling, your real adjective

In its own way it inspires, brings out zest  
Stirs wonder in a few, scares the gut out of the rest  
Nonetheless, I say, though I found beauty in life,  
I found more so in death.



Ambar Majeed  
Junior Year  
Aerospace

# One where I thank my stars

*Somehow between wanting to make this world a better place and finding my own place in this world, I realized how lucky most of us are, to be loved and be given the freedom to find our calling, simply because two people chose to bring us into this world to put us ahead of their interests, unlike more than half our country's population*

She was four years young and eight bruises old  
Her fate was determined by the number of toys she sold

Her life was series of burns and scars  
Nobody cared when she got hit by moving cars.

I was four years young when I was taught  
In a class I had enrolled as a Karate novice  
"You have the right to defend yourself  
Don't let anyone tell you otherwise."

He was eight years when he dropped out of school  
He was forced to work with a dangerous tool  
He was one in a thousand who toiled in Sivakasi  
To give us all a memorable Diwali.

At eight, I was introduced to a world of comics  
Felix, Tintin and Jaggernaut.  
I learned to always reach for the stars  
And dreamt of becoming an astronaut.

She was twelve and the eldest of five  
She strived to keep her family alive,  
After work, she stayed up late  
To learn, with a chalk and a wooden slate.

I was twelve when I got my first computer  
And began my tryst with the internet.  
Teamed with my brothers, I downloaded videogames  
And spent lazy afternoons playing The Gauntlet.

He was sixteen and shipped to a foreign land  
Where he'd lend housewives a helping hand  
All because his parents were assured  
A place to live, and some food.

At sixteen, I topped school in Math  
And aced my boards, with distinction.  
I seamlessly transitioned from a kid to adult  
With a lot of independence and conviction.

They say your destiny is determined  
By the alignment of stars on your birthnight.  
I believe there is little truth in that  
If God chooses your parents right.

Hope was a letter these kids could never send  
While love was a country I never had to defend.

**Sneha Sanikar**  
Senior Year  
Electrical &  
Electronics



# Metamorphosis

Vivid dreams,  
A faint memory,  
A kindness shown,  
Souvenirs from my past,  
Already fading into white  
Are all that I have  
From what I have lost.

Swirls of blue and ochre  
From where I played on the sea-side,  
The sound of ice-cream bells  
Resound in my head.  
The smell of peanuts in the air  
And the spray of salt water on my glasses  
Are all that I have.

A large pinkie that yielded support  
As I tried to keep up with large feet  
While crossing the road.  
Visiting the temple with my grandmother  
Barefoot, feeling the prickly Earth beneath.  
Brings a smile to my lips.

A kind little friend,  
Who chanced upon me  
With little in common but a neighbourhood  
Grew into steady comradeship  
As we grew together, progressing, upwards.  
Playing together, digging the sand  
Looking for the treasure we have always sought.

As time goes on,  
The swirling colors merge into white.  
Was that a dream? Was that real?  
All that has faded into the dusk  
Far ahead I see a new dawn, a new beginning  
As I walk towards the horizon.

**Priya Ramakrishnan**  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Communication



# The Poetry of an Idea

Idea.

Those words that you cross out on your scribble pad. Too silly for the world, you believe. That small thought that resembles a water droplet clinging to the edges of an early spring tree leaf, adamant in its refusal to merge with the analogous water droplets forming a puddle below. Those teeth marks on the cap of your pen, chewed on, in desperation for the one thing that eludes you.



Pooja  
Ramakrishnan  
Junior Year  
Civil Engineering

It's a room full of flying Quidditch snitches with you, mounted on an outdated broomstick, failing to capture even one snitch even after your best efforts. It's the hours that lapse into days as you wait for the last grain of sand in the hourglass to settle, before turning its world upside down.

The poetry of an Idea lies in its birth, life and death because once an Idea is born, it ravages you. It's a torrential downpour that brings chaos into your life. It knocks you off balance and constricts your heart. It's an absolute nightmare.

An Idea will sit pretty on top of your mantelpiece, teasing you and taunting you, playing mind games. The Idea is not good enough yet, but you would be an imbecile to lose it. It's prone to escaping and that makes you keep it on

a leash. Your Idea refuses to stay bound; it gnaws at your control and harasses you into setting it free. You resist, you are overprotective, and you end up slowly killing it.

You regret, you whine, you flounder in an abyss of creative inertia that you concoct for yourself. Lamenting, wailing, and nearly screaming at your own stupidity. You pummel the imaginary walls of your block till your fingers bleed. The pain calms you; the pain makes you feel human. The pain moulds you as an artist.

You suffer in silence now. The pain is now an essential drug for your art to manifest itself. It's about time to "move on" you assure yourself. You open the gates of your mind and lo, behold—you greet an empty page.

You wander inside your head. Your thoughts are categorized into just two sections: Ideas or Trash. You pick up bits of conversations and string them together. You marinate abstract theories, vague opinions and ambiguous patterns that your subconscious mind has picked up over time like a covert kleptomaniac. You tell everyone that you are yet to find your pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. But, you know the icy truth—you haven't even found your rainbow yet. Your brain thaws and freezes over repeatedly, draining you, absorbing your very soul from you and then thrusts you into a nook, and you are left to wander again. Oh, the irony of it.

And then, after this cyclic ignition and suffocation of the fire that burns inside you, the Idea returns.

It isn't like a light bulb being switched on as it is so often stereotyped. It isn't like

an overrated version of the movie *Inception*. It isn't a small memory

card that's plugged inside you, that suddenly decrypted itself to present itself to you.

In fact, it is exactly the opposite.

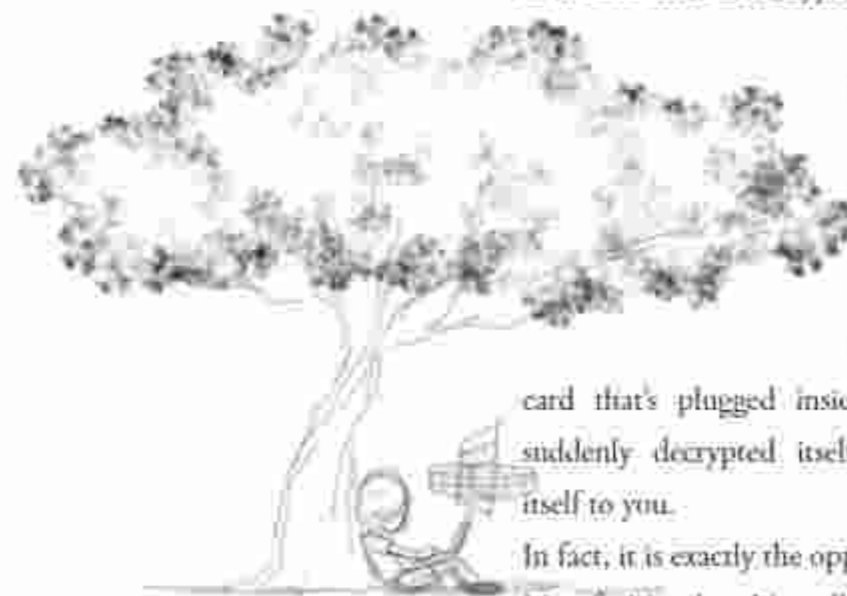
It's soft. It's sober. It's mellow. It doesn't

impregnate itself on a loud night. It isn't the type to announce its arrival by turning up the volume as it walks into the disco that your mind has running all the time. It is instead like the soft thud of the book closing itself as you drift off into slumber, like the tooth fairy that slips trinkets below your warm quilt and like the gentle, unnoticed hush of the boiling teapot signalling its climax amidst the loud, clanking vessels in the kitchen.

It lets itself so quietly into your life that you wouldn't recognize it at first. Just like how you would easily miss your introverted roommate, turning the door knob and settling into your sofa.

It has poise, grace and charm. And to your surprise, you find it right in front of your eyes. It has outgrown itself from the unruly brat that it was when you last saw it. It heals the shattered pieces of your creative soul. It pieces together complex feelings that you never thought you'd be able to recover from. The pain of loss and separation returns but it stokes the dying embers of your art. That is the beautiful incongruity of pain.

You share a beautiful relationship with your Idea now. Everything you see or touch is an aspiration to mould and ferment your idea into something that would materialize; something that could be understood by the whole world and



not just you. The Idea becomes your master, and you become a mere interpreter.

Over time, new ideas bounce off the walls of your studio, distracting you and redefining the phrase 'The Other Woman.' Novelty possesses an unbeatable attraction but your wise, old Idea waits patiently bearing your infidelity. Once the smoke settles, you realize the urgency of metamorphosing your Idea. The lost time sets off the panic button and you clean your lens to refocus and this time, you set the aperture just right.

You breathe life into your Idea and it extrudes into a 3D phenomenon. You paint walls, doodle on your scribble pad and piece everything together, inch by inch. You glaze it to add luster, polish it to smoothen the unsate facts you've incorporated and your Idea becomes something real. Slowly, your Idea is becoming your Art.

And, art can never stay hidden for too long. It is as impossible as trying to bottle a ray of sunlight. Its aura leaks through the case you've bolted it in and people's curiosities are aroused. They question you of the contents and express their desire to see your creation. One

day, you finally yield and you open up your 'Pandora Box'.

In the meantime, the Idea has blossomed into a flawless piece of Art. It stuns people, bewilders them and cascades into the life of all and sundry. The Art is your medium through which you've planted the seeds of your Idea.

It takes deep root and grows in everyone's mind. It becomes a weed that can now never be eradicated.

Your Idea and Art evolve, but you meet new people and they pollute your Idea with

theirs and soon it becomes a coagulation of thoughts

undifferentiated from one another.

Your Idea slips into the background of your life. It haunts lonely nights and slowly fades away. From vibrant red to dull amber to hazy cream to somber grey, it loses its appeal. The Idea is aging.

It's been many years now since you visited your Idea. It has reached its saturation and afraid of being replaced, latches itself onto you. It begs to be bound, pleads to be fixed permanently on your creative template. You refuse, it persists.

The roles are reversed.

The Idea is slowly consumed by the raging fire of passion that burns inside you. Paradoxically, the Idea that kindled the fire in you succumbs to the very same. The Idea leaves a beautiful void that neither Art nor you can seal and it remains there; an emptiness that is dedicated to your deceased Idea.

This is the poetry of an Idea.

*It is really these little things that we can smile about from the heart, these little things that make our day bright and help us forget our worries almost completely*

*Note: I have used the words 'Art' or 'Artist' quite a bit and it is imperative to note that 'Art' refers to all possible art forms like music, dance, writing, sketching, drawing, designing and anything that is worthy of being considered as art/creation and 'Artist' refers to its creator.*

## Laying square eggs

R. Chinnaswamy  
Professor  
Dept. of Students' welfare

They cry themselves hoarse about ozone punctures; deride the proliferation of automobiles and the consequent menace of carbon di oxide. They hold global conferences to fight pollution. They indulge in accusations and lengthy complex discussions to find a way out.

Who is responsible for atmospheric pollution? Who should bear the responsibility and the expenses of the clean up? Proclamations are made that the end of the world is not far off if drastic steps are not taken immediately. Presidents and Prime Ministers of rich and poor nations gather to deliberate, quarrel, accuse and disburse – with the promise of meeting again and doing the same.

This atmospheric pollution is the direct result of a pollution of a different kind – the pollution of values, morality and tradition. Luxuries were created to gratify the

senses, satisfy our desires. Railways, automobiles, smoke-belching industries, air conditioners – cold comfort? I think not.

Just as the over indulgence of luxuries has led to atmospheric pollution, over indulgence of our senses has polluted the personal world of the people. Unlimited freedom, lack of integrity, materialism, selfishness, moral degradation has led to the pollution of social life. Money is worshipped; any means are justified as long as the ends are of monetary gain. Moderation and long-time planning are spurned.

Going to the extreme, burning the bridge on both sides, being happy at the present moment with no thought of the future, subordinating all values for the sake of one's personal advancement and profit, holding nothing sacred – all these have taken their toll, and now the world is at a loss to know where all the little joys have gone. They have begun to long for the quiet pleasures of a bygone era. It is not nostalgia, no, it is a passionate longing to get back the meaningful and gratifying pleasures. Pleasures that leave one peaceful and harmonious, not guilty and troubled.

Materialism and sensual

gratification have reached such limits that people are forced to go back to square one. They've stretched things to such an extent that they now wallow in their own wasteful excrement. Unlimited freedom was granted to youngsters and this led to moral degradation. Pleasure machines, elaborately built and operated, have polluted the social atmosphere and torn the societal fabric. Noises which are different are called music. Breaking long established conventions is called progress. The emphasis is on changing things, being different is encouraged and rewarded. No one seems to realise there is an optimum level for progress and sometimes, the rush for more can result in dangerous outcomes.

As air pollution is compelling us to reassess our pleasure machines, let us reassess and cleanse moral chaos that has set in. Let us reassess our values, moral codes and style of living. Let us wake up to a world of moderation, quiet pleasures. Let us reassess our priorities and cherish our values, let us bring in fresh air to the murky world and bring back the quiet pleasures of life. Unpolluted air will be an added gift

### ప విద్యార్థి



Abhishek Madduri  
Senior Year  
Mechanical

గతదేని గమనానికి  
జగమెరగని సత్కానికి  
క్షుణ్ణమెరగని హామీతో కి  
యలుబిచ్చని పతనానికి  
మరువెరగని విశ్రాంతికి  
అలువెరగని సమయానికి  
ఇవదేని యంతానికి  
మతదేని ప్రాయానికి  
ఎదుటో చేయే మొనగాణి

- పి. దివ్యారా!  
నీకు నా జాహారు

### ఏ కాలం?



Choudeshwari  
Freshman  
Computer Science

జని వేదనలు వెల్లువెత్తుతున్న కాలం  
దోషనలు దోషనంతుతున్న కాలం  
నిరొస , నిస్పృహలు మనవోకని  
మయనెత్తుతున్న కాలం  
కాయస్థులు ఖగోళాల్ని కాల్చుతున్న కాలం  
మనుషులు దగాలు చూసి మృగాలు వైతం  
బిగాలు పడుతున్న కాలం  
కలికాలమై ఆకలి కాలమై  
కకాలకంమై బోతున్న కాలం

### భయం



G V Harsha  
Sophomore  
EIE

భయం భయం  
బ్రతుకు భయం  
చొప్పు భయం  
చొప్పు బ్రతుకుల నడుమ, తేలిక గమనం  
భయం  
వెలుతురికి చీకటి భయం, తనను  
కమ్మేస్తుందని  
చెకటికి వెకువ భయం, తనను తలమేస్తుందని  
తల్లి తండ్రులకు భయం, పిల్లడి భయకృత్తు  
ఎలా ఉండబోతుందో అని  
చనిబిర చొడికి భయం, వాడు పోనో

అన్వయమెవని  
బ్రతుకాలవో భయం  
చొవోలవో భయం  
తేలికొంతం భయంతో భయం భయంగా  
బ్రతుకడం ఒక శోషం  
దైవోన్ని తలవంచే తేలిక గమనం భయమే..!



ASHWIN REDDY PHOTOGRAPHY

Picture Courtesy: Ashwin Reddy



### జీవన రాగం లో మధుర క్షణాలు



Gayatri Sarmishta  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Communication

మనందరి జీవితాలలో ఎన్నో మధుర క్షణాలు జాణిముచ్చాల్లో మన మనసుల్లో నిలిచిపోయాయి... ఒక్కసారి సరదాగా ఆ తీపి జ్ఞాపకాలని గుర్తు చేసుకుందామా??

- \* అమ్మ ఒడిలో నిద్రిపోతు లోలసాటు పొడించుకున్నప్పుడు అమ్మ చేతి గొరువండ్లలు తింటున్నప్పుడు
- \* స్కూలికి వెళ్ళే ముందు అమ్మ ముద్దు కొసం ఎదురు చూస్తున్నప్పుడు, అమ్మకి కలిపించేచీకా భాళా చెప్పున్నప్పుడు
- \* అమ్మ ఆదేశనప్పుడు, "చివ్విలి పొన్నెలి కిట్టయ్య ఎవరు కొట్టారమ్మా?" అని అడిగి, అమ్మ చేతి కమ్మచైన దెబ్బ కూడా నీవేన అని బుద్ధిశంసినప్పుడు.
- \* చిన్నప్పుడు స్కూలు చెల్లు కొట్టగానే పరిగెత్తుకుంటూ గేటు దగ్గరకి వెళ్ళినప్పుడు
- \* చల్లని గాలిలో ఉయ్యాల చూసినప్పుడు
- \* ఘోలితో రంగుల ప్రపంచం సృష్టించినప్పుడు
- \* ఒక్క రోజే కట్టి మన అస్తుయ్యల వంద నిట్లు ఇవ్వమని అడిగినప్పుడు
- \* వాగులు వంకలు గలగల చిలిపిగా వెలిసినప్పుడు
- \* గాలులు వోసలు చిటపటో చినుకులు చిలికినప్పుడు
- \* సునితంతో స్నేహం చేస్తూ ఆంధ్రంగా నాళ్ళల్లం తిలుచుకుంటున్నప్పుడు
- \* మనము సరదాగా రోసిన కమ్మల పోగులు అందమైన కదితలైనప్పుడు

- \* మంచి స్నేహితులు కంటి కి పాప అయ్యి రెప్పగా పారినప్పుడు.
- \* నిద్ర లేచానే ఫస్ట్ లెక్చర్ పై అన్నవ్యాసై తెలిసినప్పుడు.
- \* మన కాలేజీ లో కట్టెట్ స్టాక్స్ అయినప్పుడు.
- \* బర్త్ డే కేక్ తినేనొక ఫ్రెండ్ కి బర్త్ డే బుప్స్ ఇచ్చే చొస్సే వచ్చినప్పుడు
- \* మన ఫేవరెట్ ఫ్లార్ సినిమాకి ఫస్ట్ డే ఫస్ట్ షో చికెన్స్ దొరికినప్పుడు.
- \* కొత్త బంగారు లోకం పొకు కావాలి సొంతం అని ఒక మంచి ప్రతి చేసినప్పుడు.
- \* కెరటాంకు తలవంచక, ఎదలించిన సుడిగాలిని, మిలికొలన మధుసీములు వరంసినప్పుడు... మనకు కలిగే ఆనందం చర్లించలేనిది. ఈ మధుర క్షణాల ఫ్యూజునాము కి అంతము లేదు. ప్రతి క్షణము మధురమైనది!

### ఎటెక్టున్నాం మనం



Harsha vardhan  
Reddy Ch  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Communication

భోష లేనిది, బంధం ఉన్నది, స్పష్టతలో అతి మధురమైనది, శీవితంలో మనిషి మరువలేనిది స్నేహం ఒక్కటే. అటువంటి దుక్కులకి కూడా ఏది చెప్పే ఎంత లోభం అని లెక్కలు వేసుకుంటున్న మనం ఎటెక్టున్నాం. ఏ ప్రక్రియకు తనకి కొంత ఆహారం దొరికితేనే అరచి అరచి తన దుక్కుల్ని పిలుస్తుంది. అనే మనం ఎంతైనా ఒక్కరమే పోషుకుంటామని ఆలోచిస్తాం.

మనం చంద్రుడి పైన ఆత్మ కట్టొనిని ఆలోచిస్తాం, మరో వైపు మన ఆత్మీయులను కూడా దుర్లభ చేరనియక భరణినే నొసడం చేస్తున్న మన పయనం ఎటువైపు? ఆదేనో మనషి అభివృద్ధి? అభివృద్ధి చెందడమంటే అక్షుల మేడలు, రంగుల గోడలు కాదు. పౌరుని వైతికాభివృద్ధి మరయం లుకమైన దేశోభివృద్ధి వైతికాభివృద్ధింటే మనిషి ఇతరుల పట్ల పరాపత్కంతో ప్రవర్తించడం. ఒక మనిషి యొక్క నిజమైన హృదయం విలువలు ఎప్పుడు తెలుస్తాయంటే తనకి ఏమి తెలిసి ఇచ్చుకోలేని చొట్ట తనని ఆశ్రయించి ప్రత్యేకం కొరసప్పుడే పరాపత్కం అంటే మన తోటివారందరికీ అంతులేని వైరభివృద్ధిలు పంపివెళ్ళడమే. మనం మనిషిగా బిచ్చెత్తించి కేవలం తిని కుర్చోని ప్రముఖం వృద్ధి చేయటానికి కాదు. త

పని జంతువులు కూడా చేస్తాయి. దేవుడు మనల్ని మనుషులుగా పుట్టించాడంటే నొం వెనుక ఏదో కారణం ఉండుంటోంది. మనం ఈ దివ్యులం గుర్తించినప్పుడు మన శీవితం హర్షకమవుతుంది. రెండోవది దేశోభివృద్ధి మనం మన తల్లిని ఎంత ప్రేమిస్తామో దేశోభివృద్ధి కూడా అంత ప్రేమించాలి. దేశోభివృద్ధి అనేది ఏ ఒక్కరు లేక ఇద్దరు చేతులతో ఉండదు. మన చేతి వేళ్లు వేరుగా ఉన్నప్పుడు పెద్ద బడువులను పట్టుకోలేవు. కాని అనే వేళ్లని దుస్తరగా చేసి పిడికిలిగా బిచ్చి దొనికుండా శక్తి వేరు. అలాగే ప్రతాక్యరు చేయి చేయి కలిపితేనే దేశం అభివృద్ధి చెందుతుంది.

**తెలుగు**



*Jay Chandra M  
Junior Year  
Electrical & Electronics*

తేలు తెలుగు ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు  
తెలుగు తెలుగులు ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు  
మరికొక ఛాప్టరు అంటే కూడా అక్షరాలుగా  
లిఖించిన అక్షరమైన ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు  
ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు సరిగ్గా అర్థంగా అందిన  
ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు  
వెన్నెలా ఆడుకోవే పట్టించుంటి అందిన ఛాప్టరు  
మన తెలుగు  
అందినవంటి కనులందు చేసి కలవ మన  
తెలుగు  
తేనకన్నా మధురమైన ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు  
అందు అనే పదాలకే అందిస్తూ పాఠకులు  
చేసిన అందిన ఛాప్టరు తెలుగు

**అమ్మ ప్రేమ**



*Karthik R  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Communication*

ఆకాశాన్ని అడిగితే చెప్పించి  
అమ్మ ప్రేమ నాకంటే విశాలమైనది  
సాగరాల అడిగితే చెప్పించి  
అమ్మ మనసు నాకంటే లోతైనది  
కొవ్వొత్తని అడిగితే చెప్పించి  
తల్లి జ్వలం తనకంటే కోటి రెట్లు గొప్పది  
కొండ తేనెని అడిగితే చెప్పించి  
అమ్మ మమక తనకంటే  
మధురమైనది

**ప్రేమ**



*Krishna Reddy  
Junior Year  
Mechanical*

నిన్ను మెదిలితూ చూసిన క్షణం  
అదు తప్పేను నా ప్రాణము  
ని సుందరమైన నరువచ్చు  
మరువచ్చకై నా మరవలేని నీ మధురం  
వేల మైళ్ల దూరం నువ్వు ఉన్నా,  
ని తలంపు చేస్తున్న క్షణాల్లావే  
మనల్ని ఎవరూ దూరం చేయలేనంత  
దగ్గరవుతువు  
అందినా ములపట్టావ్,  
అంతలానే కులపట్టావ్,  
వెంటనే అలమూ పట్టావ్,  
కొంటూ కచ్చిపట్టావ్,  
క్షణంలోనే లక్ష ఛాప్టరులపట్టావ్  
మర నిన్నేమిటి మరచను? ప్రేమ!!



Picture Courtesy: Devika

**ఒక విద్యార్థి కల**



**Lakshmi Lalitha**  
Freshman  
Computer Science

అర్థరాత్రి,  
అవసర చికటి,  
ఒంటరి ముఖాని,  
వెనకాడే కికారణ్యం.  
శ్రోత్రుగారికి చెట్టు ఊగజోతున్నాయి.  
చైతన్యంగా పిడికిలి అణచుకుంటు,  
వెన్నకీ తిరుగు చూపుకుంటే,  
అక్షాంశాలుం సైన్యం జేజేలు  
కొడుకున్నట్లు అనిపించింది.  
దాని పేరే ఆత్మవిశ్వాసం.



Picture Courtesy: Roshan Vijay

**అమ్మా... అని  
పిలువగా...**



**Manish Kumar P**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

అమ్మా... కేవలం నేనెలాకం చూసా  
చిటికెన వెళ్ళే ప్రతి నిశ్ అడుగులు  
వేసా  
ఇంకా గుర్తుంది నేను మాట్లాడిన నా నత్తి  
లోష  
ఎక్కడికె వెళ్ళినా గుర్తుండొచ్చు మన ఊరి  
యూసు

నొకప్పుడు మాటల చదువుగా  
అంటే ఒక మాటే నిలువగా  
అమ్మా అని నిన్నే నిలువగా  
కన్నులై కళ్ళను తడముగా  
తాకు అంటే అన్నమై, ఆరోగ్యాలకీ  
లెప్పనమై  
ఆవేశానికి తాళననై, నా ఎదుగుదలకు  
నువ్వు పలుకుకుంటే  
ఈ చుక్కకు ఎంత బద్ధునెట్టినా దొరకని  
నివేమ  
నేను వ్రాసిన ప్రతి అక్షరం నీకు సొంతం  
అమ్మా

నా చిట్టి తండ్రి అని పాడన పాట  
నొన్న గుళ్ళమై నన్ను ఆడంచిన తాట  
నాతో తగువులాడి చెల్లె అడిగిన ప్రతి  
చాట  
ఎన్ని గొడవలైనా కడుతుంది తన చొరే  
ప్రతి చొరే

మీనొన్నవే నాలా పుట్టారని, నాలానే  
ఉంటారని  
నువ్వు మాటలు ఇంకా గుర్తున్నాయమ్మా  
క్లిందటి ఉన్నలో మీ నొన్నగా నాకు నేను  
తెలియదన్న  
కానీ ఈ ఉన్నకీ నీ కొడుకునని మాట్లమే  
తెలుసు

ఇది నిజమైతే ఎన్ని ఉన్నరెత్తినా  
అమ్మా అని నిన్నే నిలువాలి  
అంటులేని వైమను మళ్ళీ పొందాలి  
ఈ లోకాన్ని మళ్ళీ నువ్వే పలచాయం  
చేయాలి

ఈ నా తీవ్రతం నీ భక్తిమో, నా  
అన్నప్పమో  
నువ్వు లేని నేను అన్నమో, ప్దుల్లమో  
నీ కళ్ళతో చూసిన ఈ లోకం ఎంత  
మాంస  
నిన్ను శ్రమవెట్టినవత్తి, నిన్ను వదిలి  
వెళ్ళనవచ్చి

**సుమధుర  
స్నేహం**



**M. Meerakumar**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

వెండి వెలుగుల జీయిగు వలువలను కట్టి  
చుట్టణ చుట్టక వెన్నంటి లోగా  
ఆకాశమల్లాస తరుమించె జొరల్లి  
జలల చేతుల శశిని అందుకోజొందె  
అంతు పొంతు దేని ఈ అగాధ అలనిని  
ఆ రెంటికీ నడవమ ఆనుబంధమేమిటి?  
చందమామను చూసి సుందరిని వెంచేటి  
సమస్త అలౌక కంత సంబరము ఎందుకో?  
కడలిరొజుకు కూలను వేస్తూ కదో కలువలేడు!  
అవధులెరగని గొప్ప అనురొగబంధమిది  
స్వప్నిలో కౌసల్యగుణులందరకీ దృశ్యం  
కైతలకందని కమలయ దృశ్యకావ్యం  
మనసుల్ని కలివేలి మైత్రీబంధమేగా...  
అగతి మధురభావన ప్రేమమే కదో!

**మళ్ళీ.... బడికే**



**Narsingh Rao**  
Senior Year  
Civil Engineering

నూతన వర్షం వచ్చింది  
కొత్త జయాలను తెచ్చింది  
కొత్త పిల్లలకి నచ్చింది  
బడి కొత్తగా అయింది  
మన బడి చైతన్యవంతం కావాలి  
నరుడు సొరొయలుడుగా ఎదుగాలి  
అంకా జ్ఞాన సాధన చెయ్యాలి  
పాఠశాలలో మన పేరు నిలచెట్లా  
అమ్మక విశ్వవిద్యాలయం లో ఉన్నాము  
తనమన సమర్థుల చేర్చుము  
జ్ఞాన సుధలను గ్రాములము  
కల్పితంపుల కలలు నెరవేరుస్తోము

**యువతరం**



**Prasad P**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

తరం తరం  
నిరంతరం  
మనం మనం యువతరం  
మమల్ని ఆపడం ఎలాతరం  
వీరిపై అవివేక గండెతుక్తున్న కాలం  
దర్శమే గండనముగా నిలించునాం  
పానవత్తం మంటు కలిగిన కాలం  
మనిషి మృగా పోయితున్న కాలం  
సత్వవర్తనే శాపిలాగా చేసి  
మళ్ళీ మనుషులుగా పురుగునాం  
అంతమైపోతున్న మన సంస్కృతిని  
పునర్ధాంచుకు మెండులు వెతకాం మన  
ప్రస్థానం

**చీకటితో పారాటం**



**Prem**  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Instrumentation

చిన్న చిన్న గుడిచెల్లె  
అరుటిపెం వెలిగింది  
చీకటి వసరాల్లో దొక్కొంది  
వసరాల్లో కాంతిపువ్వు పూసింది  
తమస్సు ఉప్పురంటు  
కెళ్ళిలోకి పచ్చింది  
వీటిలో కాంతిలేఖ వచ్చింది  
అంధకారం పోలాల్లో దొక్కొంది  
పోలాల్లో జ్యోతి వెలిగింది  
చీకటి కొండ కొనల్లో తలదోచుకొంది  
కొండ శిఖరగ్రం మొదల పీఠం కత్తులు నూలంది  
పెంజీకటి బిళ్ళించులోలకావని కాలువొంది  
మళ్ళీ ఆ నైపుకు రొదొంది  
వీఠం కొండెక్కొనే మళ్ళీ గుడిచెల్లెక  
వచ్చేసింది.

### ఎవరు నేను



**M V Ragunath**  
Senior Year  
Aerospace

వీరుని కాను భీరుని కాను  
భద్రకుని కాను పరిష్కరుని కాను  
నైరమలమరిచిన గాంధీని కాను  
గర్వము గాంచిన గంగుని కాను  
ఋత్విని పెంచే టి.ఎమ్ కాను  
భక్తిని పెంచే ధ్యానము కాను  
లోభము మరచించే మధ్యం కాను  
చోటలు మరిచిన మనిషిని కాను  
మామలలు మునిషిని నేను

### ఎప్పుడొస్తున్నావ్??



**Ravi Teja**  
Junior Year  
Electrical &  
Electronics

దేవుడా! భయంతో భరింపబోతున్న ఈ  
భారతాన్ని 'నిర్భయం' గా మార్చుకోవడానికి  
ప్యాములతో పాపియట్లో విస్తరించిన నాయకుల  
నుంచి భరతహాతిని రక్షించుకోవడానికి  
స్వేషాలతో దీహించుకుపోతున్న నీ బాతిని  
కవచంగా కాపాడుకోవడానికి  
కన్నవేమే కలుషితమై కర్మ నశకంగా మారిన  
నీ కుటుంబాన్ని కాపాడుకోవడానికి  
రాక్షసులనే భయపెట్టగల ఈ  
రాక్షసుగణాన్నించి రక్షించుకోవడానికి నీ  
దేశానికి ఎప్పుడొస్తున్నావ్??

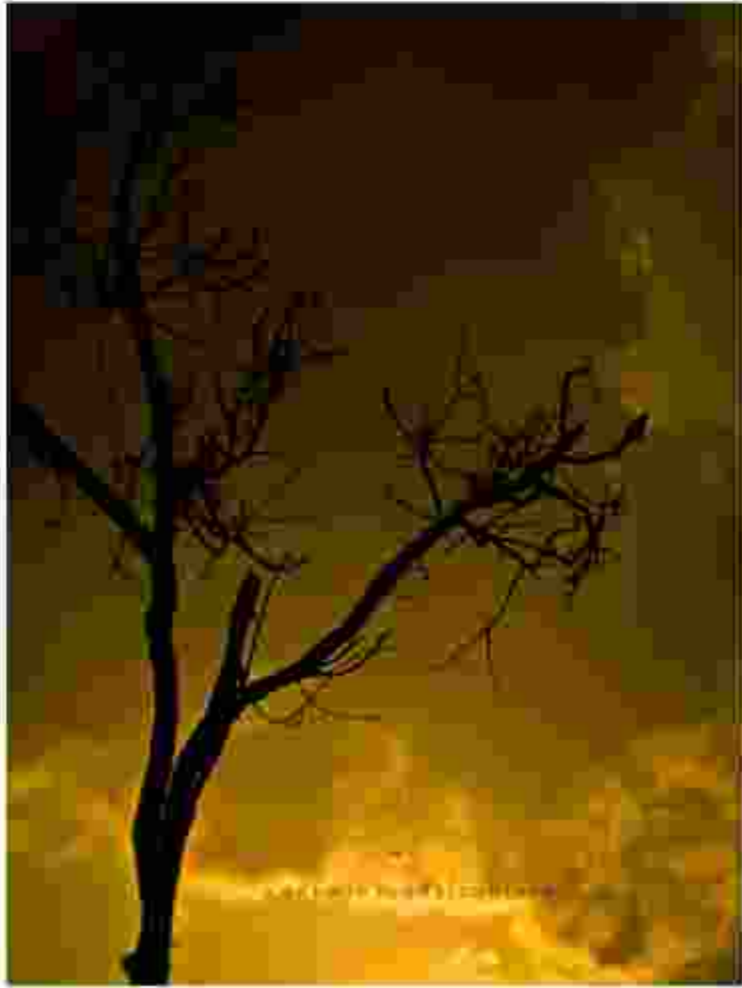
### ఓ అంధుడు



**Sachin Enaganti**  
Senior Year  
Aerospace

భూమి మీద పుట్టిన ప్రతి ఒక్కరికి ఒక పేరు  
ఉంటుంది. ఇదే భూమి మీద పుట్టిన నాకు  
సవకాశం వెళ్లిన పేరు అంధుడు. "నలుపు  
రంగు పూసిన ఓ అంధుని నా తీవ్రతం" అని  
చాలా మంది అనుకుంటారు. కాని నాకు  
నలుపే కాదు ఏ రంగు కనబడదు. ఏ రంగు  
తెలియని, నదికిపోయిన తెల్ల కాకితం నా  
తీవ్రతం. నువ్వు రాత్రిపూట నిద్రపోయిన తర్వాత  
దవ్వే కులలోని ఉపాహారాన్ని నా తీవ్రతంలో  
రాజులతో నేను ఉపాహించుకునే విషయాలను  
పాత్రలు నాకు అందం అంటే ఏమిటో  
తెలియదు, అందుకే అద్దంతో అవసరం  
లేదు. నూరంకి, దుగ్గంకి తేడా తెలియదు,  
అందుకే నాకు నా జాతి తెలియదు మా అమ్మ

ఎలా ఉంటుందో నాకు తెలియదు. అసలు  
నాకునేనెలా ఉంటానో కూడా తెలియదు. కాని  
మరదలు వస్తున్నాయని వాన ఆగదు. భాధలు  
ఉన్నాయని చిరునవ్వు ఆగదు. పొద్దుం  
అనే ఆయనంతో కలిగే కష్టాలకి, జరిగే  
సజ్జలకి తోడేసి... ఇంటి బయట కుక్క పల్లలా  
కట్టేసి... ఘోషాలని నేలకొరిగేస్తా... సుఖాలని  
ఆకాశానికి ఎగలేస్తా... నవ్వు నా నీడ లోంటిని  
అని భరతానిస్తాను... అప్పుడు నేను అంధుణ్ణి...  
కాని అనామకునిని కాదు!



Picture Courtesy: Ashwin Reddy

# జీవితం



Sai Vaishnavi K  
Senior Year  
Computer Science

మనలో చాలామందికి జీవితమంటే సమస్యలు వలయంగా, ఒక సమస్యను పరిష్కరించుకుంటుంటే మరొకటి సిద్ధంగా ఉంటోందని, జీవితంలో ఆనందం అంటే ఆందోళనలతో కూడినది, తాయిగా ఏ సమస్య లేకుండా సుఖంగా జీవిస్తామంటే అవకాశం ఉండదని అనిపిస్తుంది. ఏ సమస్యలు కనిపెరని ప్రదేశం ఎక్కడ ఉందో తెలిస్తే అక్కడికి వెళ్లాలి అని అనుకుంటాము కాని అది అనే మాత్రమే! కేవలం శ్మశానం లాని సమాధులే జీవితంలో ఏ కష్టాలూ, కష్టాల్నూ అశాంతి, ఆందోళనలూ లేకుండా జీవిస్తాయి. అక్కడైతే వెళ్లాలనే అక అన్ని మరచి సుఖంగా నిద్రపోవచ్చు. ప్రతికే ఉన్నంత కాలం కష్టాలతో సహజీవనం తప్పదు. ఇవసం నుండి మరణం వరకూ ఏ కష్టమూ ఎదురొచ్చినక, అనుక్షణం ఆనందంగా గడిపిన వ్యక్తి అనుకో ఈ స్వప్నిలో ఇంతవరకూ లేదేమో! భగవంతుడు కండ్ల దుష్ట శిక్షణ, శిష్ట రక్షణ, భర్త సుస్థాపన కొరకు అనేక అపకారాలు ఎత్తి ఎన్నో కష్టాలు అనుభవించాడు. నేపతలు కూడా అనేక యుగాలలో దొడ్లపల్లె చేత అనేక విధాలుగా బాధలు పడి, కొన్ని సందర్భాలలో నేపతలకం వలన వెళ్లవలసి వచ్చింది. జీవితమంటేనే సమస్యలు వలయం. కష్టాలు, నష్టాలు, అశాంతి, ఆందోళనలు మానవులను అనుక్షణం చుట్టుముడుతూనే ఉంటాయి. అక్కొక్క సందర్భంలో ఓటిని తట్టుకోలేక మూరంగా పాలిపోవడం, ఇంకా పిరికివొళ్లైతే ఆత్మహత్యలతో ఒడిగడుతుంటారు కష్టాలు, సుఖాలు అనేవి ఒక దాని వెంట మరొకటి రొపడం తప్పదని గ్రహించి, ఆత్మ సైర్మంతో



Picture Courtesy: Arvind Krouvidi

ముందుకు సాగేవారి సుఖం అనుకో తిక్కువేసరి చెప్పక తప్పదు. మానవులు తమ పూర్వకర్మసుపారం చేసిన పాపకర్మల ఫలితంగా అనేక కష్ట నష్టాలు అనుభవిస్తారని, భగవంతునికే నేప చేసి, ఆధ్యాత్మికమతంలో పయనిస్తే ఆ సమస్యల వలయం నుండి సులభంగా బయట పడవచ్చని మన ప్రాచీనాలో చెప్పారు. కాని మన జీవితంలో వచ్చే ప్రతి సమస్య మన గత జన్మల కర్మల వలన వచ్చినది అనడం సమంజసం కాదు. కొన్ని సూయత్యతోపాటు భం వలన కూడా వస్తుంటాయి. మానవుడు తన ప్రవర్తన వలన, తనను తెలిసి తెలియక చేసిన విషయాల వల్లే దుఃఖాలకి లొంగుతుంటాడు. అంటు లేని కొరకలే దుఃఖాలకి మూలకారణం. ఒక కొరక తెలితే మరొక కొరక సిద్ధం. ఈ కొరక కొరక సాధించాలన్న తపన మొదలవుతుంది. ఈ ప్రపంచంలో సుఖం అనేది మాయమైపోయి అనుక్షణం అశాంతి, ఆందోళనలు

కుటుంబాలయ కొరకల సాధనలో మనిషి తన శక్తికి దూరం కృషి చేస్తుంటాడు. మానవ సంబంధాలు చెడిపోయి, మనసులో అశాంతి, ఇతరుల పట్ల ద్వేషం, అసహాయ పెరుగుతుంది. సమాజం నుండి అంటుబాటు అవుతోడు. దాని వలన ఎన్నో మానసిక సమస్యలు, సామాజిక సమస్యలు మొదలవుతాయి. మన అవసరం కోసం స్వప్నం అన నీ వి, నెట్ ఫోన్, కంప్యూటర్ వంటి పరికరాలకు బానిసైపోయి తిన్న అనారోగ్యం కొని తెచ్చుకుంటూ జీవితంలో అవలంబిస్తే ఆనందాన్ని కోల్పోతుంటాము. ఈ సమస్యలకు మూలకారణం మనలోనే ఉందన్న సత్యాన్ని తెలుసుకుని అందుకు పరిష్కారం కోసం కృషిచేయాలి. కష్టాలు, నష్టాలు రొపడాలనిక గల కారణాలను అన్వేషించి అందుకు పరిష్కారం

కోసం కృషిచేయాలి. ముఖ్యంగా మన ఆలోచనా విధానాన్ని మార్చుకోవాలి. మన జీవన విధానాన్ని బాగా పరిశీలించి సమస్యలు తగ్గించుకునేందుకు ప్రయత్నించాలి. ఇక తప్పించుకోలేని సమస్యలు ఎదురైతే భయపడకుండా ధైర్యంతో, ఆత్మవిశ్వాసంతో వాటిని ఎదుర్కోవాలి. సమస్యల నుండి పారాలిపోవడం ప్రయత్నిస్తే బాధ తప్ప ఆనందం ఉండదు. జీవితం పట్ల సానుకూల గృహీతం ఏర్పరచుకుంటే మనం ఎన్ని అపవిత్రాలు ఎదురైనా అవరక, దెబ్బరక జీవితాన్ని ఆత్మ సైర్మంతో సాగించటం సాధ్యమవుతుంది. కష్టాల్లో, బాధల్లో ఉన్నవారిని ఆత్మ సైర్మంతో ఉండమని చెప్పినప్పుడు అది చెప్పడం తేలిక కాని ఆచరణలో పెట్టడం కష్టం అని చాలామంది అంటారు. వారి మాటల్లో సత్యం లేకపోలేదు అలా అని

కష్టాలు ఉన్నాయని చెప్పడం కుచ్చేరి చొరపడటంకన్నా అది బాగుంది. ఒక అడుగు ముందుకొస్తేనే మనకి ఆనందం సాంతమవుతుంది. ఏ మనిషికి కూడా కష్టాలు అనేవి ఎప్పటికీ శాశ్వతం కాదు. జీవితం అనేది చాలా భగ్నమి. ప్రతిదినంక కాలం మనం ఒక వచ్చుక కారణం కాకపోయినా ఫర్వాలేదు, ఒకరి కష్టానికి కారణం కాకుండా ఉండటమే శాశ్వతం.

**అమ్మ**



**Srikar Aditya Pentyala**  
Sophomore  
Mechanical

మన జీవితాన తొలి స్వర్గం  
తన ఒకటో ఆనందించేది అమ్మ...  
తన హాస్య కనుహాసలలో బొమ్మకొని  
కలకాలం కాపాడుకునేది అమ్మ...  
అమ్మతోన్న మధ్యలుగా చేసి  
నోటికి అందించేది అమ్మ...  
నిన్నతనలో వేసే తప్పటడుగులు  
తప్పటడుగు కాకూడదని మననపడుతూ  
తొలి అడుగు నేర్పేది అమ్మ...  
తన జొలపాటలతో మురిపించి  
కుటుంబాన్ని మైమరపింప చేసేది అమ్మ...  
జాడ మోముపై నిరుసవ్య చుట్ట  
సంక్లష్ట పడే ప్రేమ అమ్మ...

**ఆస్వాదన**



**Vamsi Krishna Reddy**  
Junior Year  
Electrical &  
Electronics

బ్రతుకు మన భయం  
బ్రతికేందుకు భయం  
అయితే తలగోండుకు భయం  
క్షణక్షణం బ్రతుకు భయం  
నిరుగాలికి తట్టుకోలేనప్పుడు చిరోయువు ఎందుకు  
ప్రతిక్షణం మరణిస్తూ బ్రతికడమెందుకు??  
భయం పైని చేడ్డం రణం  
బ్రతికేందుకు చేడ్డం సమరం  
భయాన్ని తరుముతూ  
అంధకారాన్ని అవిచ్ఛిన్నం  
నిరుగాలిని ఆస్వాదిస్తూ  
ఎదుగాలికి ఎదురొడ్డుతూ  
నివరొబరకు మరణించే క్షణం కూడా ఆస్వాదించేలా  
బ్రతికేడ్డం

**పది నిజమైన ఆనందం?**



**Uma Bhargavi Kota**  
Sophomore  
Computer Science

**స**ముయం సంద్రమైన తీరిక తీరంపై  
జ్ఞాపకాల గుర్తులని తుడిచేస్తూ  
పలకెడుకుంది...  
ఒక్కసారి వెనక్కి తిరిగి చూసుకుంటే,  
క్షణించేది సముయం కూడా చెరువలేని  
ఆనందంతో గడిపిన కొన్ని క్షణాలు మాత్రమే.  
ప్రతి ఒక్కరు తీరికొందికి ఏదేరు వెడతారు, ఒక  
ఆశయాన్ని అందుకోవాలని ఆశపడతారు, ప్రతి  
దాని కునుకు తీర్చి కొన్ని కైఫియం చేసుకునే  
తీరులు కంటారు. ఆ ఆశయం పొందిక అసలైన  
ఆనందం తెస్తుందని అనుకుంటారు కాని,  
అది సాధించినప్పుడు పడే ఆనందం కన్నా,  
దానిప్పుడు పడే ఆనందం ఎక్కువ ఆనందం  
అభివృద్ధి మనలోనే ఉందని పొరు మరుస్తారు.  
మన ఆనందానికి ఎన్నో కారణాలు ఉండవచ్చు  
కానీ ఒకటిపై రోకలేని వస్తువుపై ఆధారపడతే  
అది తొక్కిరికమే కనా?  
ఆనందం, అమ్మ చిరు నవ్వు, నొప్పి ప్రేమ,  
జోత గోరు ముద్ద, అమ్మవచ్చి కమ్మని పంపి,  
అక్క అనురాగం, అన్నయ్య అర్హత, మిత్రుల  
అభిమానం, ఉపాధ్యాయులు మంచి మాటలు.  
ఆనందం... నికై ఒకరు కల్పింతు వెళ్ళడం  
ఆనందం... ఒకరి కోసం సువ్వు నిలువడటం  
ఆనందం... అందరిని సంతోషపెట్టడం  
ఆనందం... ని ప్రతిజంబం  
ఆనందం... నిన్ని బొధపెట్టే విషయాలుపై  
సమరం.  
ఆనందం... సువ్వు తిలుచుకుంటే సర్దుం  
పండుకొగా పెరిగేది ఆనందం.  
వి కారణం లేకుండా నికు తోడుండేది  
ఆనందం.  
తన ఆందోన్ని తి చిరునవ్వులో చూపేది  
అనందం.  
నిజో వేషాలని, నిజో బాధలని, నిజో

భయాలని, పదిరోపై ముగిలేది నిజో ని  
ఆనందమే...  
కొన్ని ఆనందాలకి అవధులు లేవంటారు.  
కాని, ఒకటి బాధకి అలాంటి ఆనందం  
కారణమైతే అది వ్యర్థమే. ఆనందాన్ని  
కలుపుకొని పోవడమే, ఆనందముని నో భావన.  
నిజోని అనందమునే కొన్ని క్షణాలే వేరే నిజం  
లోను వెలుగు నింపు.  
స్వచ్ఛమైన ఆనందంతో స్వేచ్ఛగా బ్రతికడమే  
తీరికం. సుమధుర జ్ఞాపకాలతో, నిరంతర  
క్షమితో అజ్ఞానాన్ని భేదించటమే తీరికం  
తీరించడం అంటే ని పెనాం పై ఎప్పుడూ చిరు  
నవ్వు చిందించటమే కాదు, ఒక్క క్షణాలకైనా  
ఒక్కరి ఆనందానికి సువ్వు కారణం కావటం.  
కన్పింతుకేం, మెంపి కుజో కారుస్తుంది. ని  
కన్పింతు ఆనందంతో కలగనిన క్షణం, ఆ  
సముయం కూడా చెరువలేని గుర్తులని నికు  
కానుకగా తిస్తుంది.



Picture Courtesy: Rahul Sundeeep

# सुख का अनुभव



Aman Gupta  
Sophomore  
Computer Science

मनुष्य दिन-रात कठिन परिश्रम करता है। वह जीते के लिए संघर्ष करता है। परन्तु वह सुखी नहीं है। कोई भी मनुष्य तब तक सुखी नहीं हो सकता जब तक वह सुख के असली रूप को नहीं पहचान लेता। किसी व्यक्ति विशेष या किसी वस्तु से प्राप्त होने वाला सुख जतन में सुख ही हो नहीं। सुख तो वह है जो मनुष्य की अंतरात्मा से प्रकट होता है और कभी दूर नहीं जाता। आज का मानव स्वभाव यह सोचता है कि वह अपने को दुःख के आधार से सुखी बना सकता है, परन्तु वर्षों के घोर संघर्ष के बाद उसकी जीवें खुलती हैं और वह यह अनुभव करता है कि वास्तविक सुख की प्राप्ति तो स्वाधेपरता और अतिरिक्त बाह्य को त्याग देने से ही है।

इस जगत में बाह्य सुख तो सधसुध मुश्किल ही है। जैसे किसी व्यक्ति के पास अपार धन सम्पदा है, खाद्य भंडार भरे हैं परन्तु पाचन शक्ति कमजोर है। वहीं दूसरी ओर एक व्यक्ति खाने के लिए सक्षम है किन्तु भोजन कहीं-इसी तरह कोई भी मनुष्य मृत्युकोष में पूर्णतः सुखी नहीं है। सुख और दुःख दोनों एक ही सिक्के के चित और पट हैं। दुःख के उपरान्त सुख अवश्य आएगा और सुख के बाद दुःख। परन्तु मनुष्य दुखी नहीं होना चाहता और वहीं धैर्यहीन विचार उसे ले डूबता है। सुखी के बजाय उसके दुखों को संकल अधिक विस्तारित हो जाती है। जिस तरह आँखों के सामने बोधो दिग्दर्शक को पाने की लालसा

में कीड़ों का घेर घापी के चक्कर लगाये जाता है और घापी से तेल पान्त होता है। वैसे इसी तरह मनुष्य भी धन-दौलत, ऐश्वर्य, स्त्री-वस्त्रों के लोभ में एक बाह्यपक्षिक सुख पाने के लिए हजारों वर्षों तक धरती पर घुमकर भ्रमाला है। अर्थात् मनुष्य जिसना सुख की ओर भागेगा सुख उतना ही दूर भागता जाएगा।

हर जीव के लिए सुख की परिभाषा में भेद है। कोई अमीरी से खुश है तो कोई पुत्र से। लेकिन सिद्ध पुरुषों में इस एक उच्चतर स्तर का विचार स्तर का सुख देखते हैं। वे जानी आत्मामंड में विभोर रहते हैं। अन्तर्मा ही उनके सुख का एकमात्र उपकरण है। मनुष्य जान से जित्त प्रकार का सुख प्राप्त करते हैं, विषय-समूह अधक इन्द्रिय भोग से नहीं। जान ही सबका अंतिम स्वयं है एवम् हम जितने भी सुखी से परिचित हैं, जान ही उसमें सर्वाध्य है।

हमें समझी सुख के वैभव की कल्पना नहीं करनी चाहिए क्योंकि वह सिरेंतर नहीं है और जो सिरेंतर नहीं है वो सुख कैसे हो सकता है। जब तक मनुष्य का स्वभाव परिवर्तित नहीं होता तब तक ये शारीरिक अवस्थाएँ बनी रहेंगी और कल्पवृक्ष कनेकों का अनुभव होता रहेगा। जब तक वास्तवार्थ रहती हैं तब तक यथार्थ सुख नहीं आ सकता। केवल जब कोई व्यक्ति ध्यानावस्था में प्रवेशभाव से जो वस्तुओं का परिशीलन कर सकता है तभी उसे यथार्थ सुख प्राप्त होता है।

अन्य प्राणी इन्द्रियों में सुख पाते हैं, मनुष्य बुद्धि में एवम् देव-मानव आध्यात्म में सुख खोजते हैं। जो ऐसी ध्यानावस्था को प्राप्त कर चुके हैं उनके लिए यह जगत अत्यंत सुन्दर रूप में प्रतीयमान है। जिसमें वास्तव नहीं है, जो सभी से निर्लिप्त और भरे हैं, उनके लिए प्रकृति एक सहा सौदर्य, उदात्त भाव और अत्यंत सुख का अनुभव ही है।

# दिल्ली की अनमोल यात्रा



Bharat Keerthi  
Junior Year  
Aerospace

वह एक बहुत ही अनमोल सा दिन था जब हमने अपनी यात्रा वेन्नई से शुरू की। वेन्नई, जहाँ सारा सार धूप और उमस बनी रहती है, वहाँ शीतल और बदल भरा दिन था। मैं और मेरा दोस्त कृष्ण दिल्ली और आगरा की यात्रा पर निकल गए। यह यात्रा मेरे लिए बहुत रोमांचक थी क्योंकि इसके माध्यम से मैं अपनी भ्रमण लालसा को पूरी करता चाहता था, जिसे जगहों के बारे में सुना था, पढ़ा था उन्हें आँखों आँख एहसास करना चाहता था। यात्रा के प्रथम दो दिन तमिऴनाडु एक्सप्रेस में गुज़ने जिस दौरान मुझे देश के ऐसी मनमोहक दृश्यों को देखने का मौक़ा मिला जो मैंने बचपन में विदेश में पर्यटन के कारण खी देखे थे। आंध्र प्रदेश के लहलहाते खेत, तारापुर के कोयले की खान, मध्य प्रदेश के प्यारे गाँव, चम्बल के जंगल-यह सब अपनी मन से रंगीत तस्वीरें छाप रहे थे। हम आगरा छावनी स्टेशन प्राप्त करके लंबे घाट बजे पहुँचे। कुछ देर आराम के बाद लिफ्ट पड़े ताजमहल की ओर। ताज गुँज इस्ती पहुँच कर हम वहीं से बड़े उत्साह के साथ पैदल सफ़र करने लगे। पत्थर के साथ इस्ती पैदल सफ़र में डूबी यमुना और संगमरमर का यह अद्भुत मेल करके शाहजहाँन ने मुमताज़ के लिए धरती पर ही स्वर्ग का निर्माण कर दिया। ताजमहल के नज़दीक खड़े हो कर उसे मज़सूर करना अवर्णनीय है। यह एहसास सिर्फ़ महसूस किया जा सकता है। तत्पश्चात हम निकले आगरा किले की तरफ़। तबसे होते और धूप के कारण भीड़ कम थी। इसलिए आगरा किले में घूमना टाइम-मशीन के जैसा था। टीकान-ए-आम की राजकीयता, मुहम्मद गुज़े-जहाँ से आहजहाँन ताज महल को लिये करते थे और जहाँ उन्होंने जाधरी लौटे ली, अक्टूबर की रात-रुती बोरों का कस, विभिन्न वास्तुकलाएँ एवं शिल्पकारी आश्चर्यचकित कर गई।

गिर सफ़र शुरू हुआ दिल्ली का। दिल्ली के विज्जामुचीन स्टेशन से महाद्वार का मेट्रो सफ़र तारीफ़ के साथ था- इसी आधुनिकता और सफ़ाई मुझे अपने देश पर गर्वित कर गई। अगले दिन हमारा पर्यटन राजघाट से शुरू होकर जसरघाम द्वाारा होकर राजपथ पर खत्म हुआ। रात की तो मानी दिल्ली सीसा ही नहीं चाहती थी। रातियों में भोजन, कपड़े और सामानियों का व्यापार, रात की कली के जैसा खिल उठी थी दिल्ली। अगले दिन हमने ठान ली थी की दिल्ली का कौता कौता घूम कर रहेंगे। इस आशिर में हमारे सट्टागार रहे हमारे दिल्ली के दो दोस्त-वर्तिका और नैदिना। हम इस कार्य में लगभग लकन रहे। इस दौरान हमें बड़े शुभ समाचार मिला के हमें डॉ. ग.पि.ज. अब्दुल कलाम से मिलने का मौक़ा मिल गया जिसके लिए हम कई दिनों से इंतज़ार कर रहे थे। इत्साह अपूर्व स्था पहुँच गया जब हम 12 राजाजी मानी पहुँचे। कलाम जी के साथ बितार वें बीस मिनट-मेरी जिन्दगी के सबसे अनमोल एवं-महत्वपूर्ण अण थे। उनकी लादगी, मधुरता एवं ज्ञान हमें अन्दर से जागृत कर गई। इस यात्रा का एक बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण अंग था मेरे दोस्त कृष्ण का ज़ाम आदमी दल के सम्मेलन में हिस्सा लेना। यह यात्रा जब तक के मेरी जिन्दगी की सबसे यादगार यात्रा थी। बहुत कुछ देखने को मिला, बहुत कुछ सोचने को मिला और बहुत तरह के लोगों के साथ जुड़ने को मिला। इन सब तस्वीरों को मन में समेटे, मैं हमेशा इनकी हिकाजत करूँगा।



## जिंदगी के मंजर



**Aanchal Dogar**  
Sophomore  
Computer Science

छासोचियाँ ही छासोचियाँ हैं, मीली तक छोई छासोचियाँ हैं,  
दूर का सफ़र लय करता है, अगर साथ तन्हाईयाँ का है।  
पाना मजिन को जल है, भले ही वो हमसे दूर है।  
तो क्या? मत ही हल्लासाहित सभो को मिलते है जीवन में सफलताएँ, असफलताएँ  
फिर भी भले ही पीट छाए पर धक्के नहीं रही, नही धक्का चाहिए।  
इसमे तो सफलता की किरण भी ओझल हो जायगी,  
जीवन निरदृश हो जायगा, बस सीसी से ही जीवन की डोर बंध जायगी।  
क्यों न जीवन में जगे कहीं कोई लोकर ?  
न इसे भुलना है इसे पक दटे समझकर।  
करता है हासिल इससे भी तजुबी एक,  
देख ना फिर पाओगे इसी जीवन में सफलताएँ अनेका  
जीवन एक बहुत बड़ा सागर है, बहुत कुछ इसमें समा जाता है,  
कुछ हमसे लेता है पर दे उससे कहीं ज्यादा जाता है।  
प्रकृति ने नहीं किया कुछ गलत और शायद आगे भी न होगा,  
पर जो मारय में लिखा है वो तो होगा ही होगा।  
कुछ सपने टूट जाने पर जोगा रोते हैं, क्लसते हैं,  
मगर वक़्त के साथ वह भी चुन ही जाते हैं।  
कल जब सब जगह चाँदो और अस्तु होगा,  
भले ही आज उनका क्या न हो कभी तो हमारा होगा।  
न रहेगी ल्हाइयाँ न रहेगी छासोचियाँ,  
जीवन में कोई तो हमसफ़र हमारा होगा।  
सभी के जीवन में दुखी की रात आती है,  
पर उसके बाद ही तो सुवह उजाले के साथ आती है।

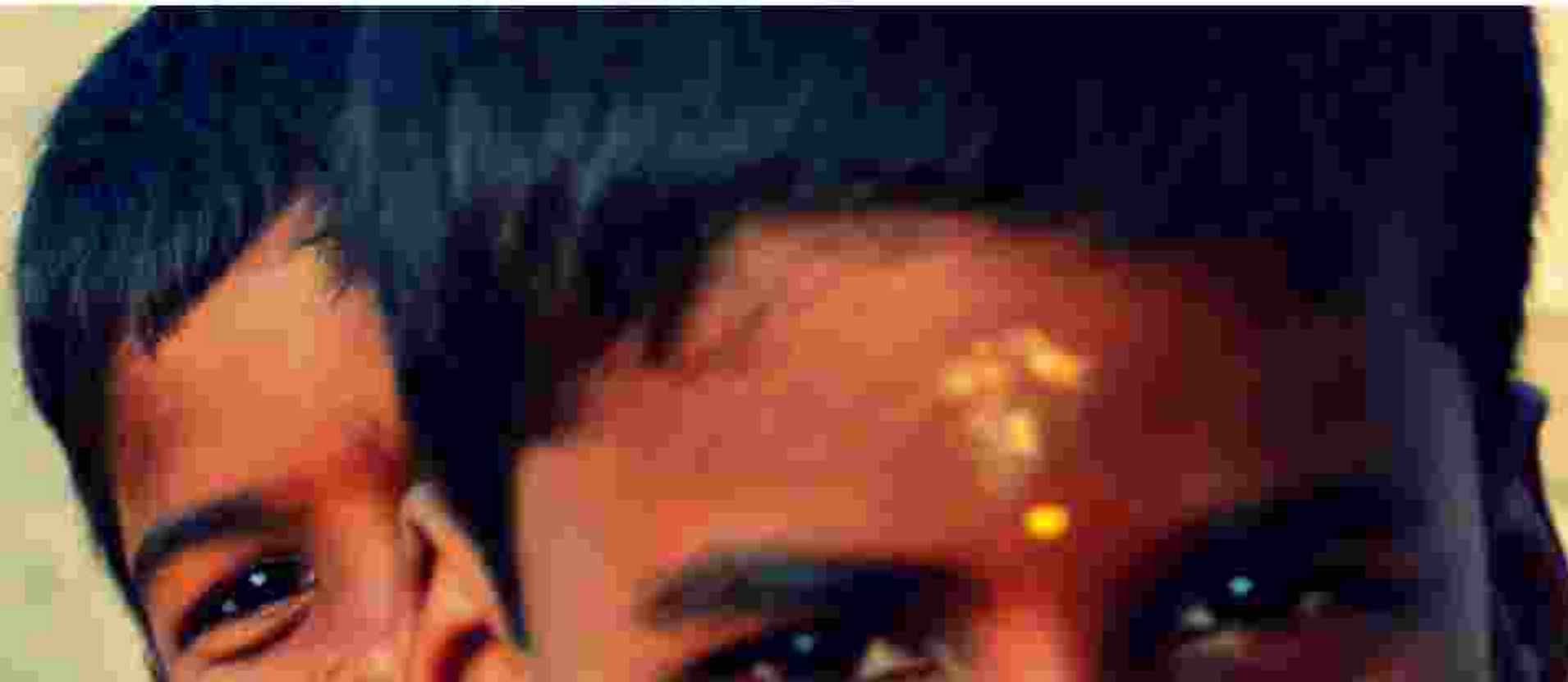


**Deepesh Jain**  
Senior Year  
Computer Science

## मैं बदल रहा हूँ

मैं गोंव हूँ।  
पर वक़्त की मार से पल-पल,  
बदल रहा हूँ,  
पल-पल खा रहा हूँ अपना अस्तित्व।  
मेरे तलाशी पर बस राण है महल।  
खेती की हरियाली बन गई है कंकरीट।  
अब कोई भी गमी की शांति बरगद और पीपल की नही रोपता,  
शायद इसलिए कोई राहगीर इस और नहीं आता।  
न ही कोई प्यासा गला भीचने को प्याऊ अगात।  
मंदिरों में घंटियों की आवाज कम हो गयी है।  
वक़्त कहीं है अब पूजा-अर्घन करने को।  
गोधूली पैला में अब गायों के गले की छंटी नहीं बजती।  
न ही उड़ती है उनके पदचाप से धूल।  
इन सब की जगह ले ली है अब उदयोगी के लिफ़ाफे वाले धूर और सगरन से।  
बच्चे अब नहीं करते हैं, बडो का सम्मान, मूल राण हैं आदर-सूचक शब्दों का मान।  
उलड गण हैं-सिकडो घर, उलड गण हैं-घर परिवार।  
जब एक ही घर में जलते हैं कई चूल्हे।  
कंकरीट के अभावनों में रहने वालों के दिल भी हो गए हैं पाथर जैसे।  
मैं गोंव हूँ, कहीं जा रहा हूँ पल नहीं।  
लोग इसे विकास कहते हैं।  
पर मैं बदल रहा हूँ पल-पल, हर पल।

Picture Courtesy: Prathiba C Bhaskaran



## स्त्री तेरी कहानी



**Gargi Pareek**  
Junior Year  
Computer Science

आज मंच पर हो रहा नारी का सम्मान ।  
सभी सज्जनों से किया है उसका गुणगान ।  
सकमी है तू , भक्ति स्वरूपा हुंगी है तू ।  
विश्वध्याती दिलाले वाली गार्गी-सैत्रेयी है तू ।  
सबका कष्ट दूर करने वाली दुखहरनी है तू ।  
रणक्षेत्र में तलवार चलाने वाली वीरंगना है तू ।  
कमल पर क्रांति खाने वाली सुभदा है तू ।  
माता पिता का सम्मान दिखाने वाली लडली बिंदिया है तू ।  
प्यार की छाव में रखने वाली बहना है तू ।  
वात्सल्य का सगर भी है तू ।  
घर को मंदिर बनाने वाली देवी है तू ।।  
भक्ति के समकक्ष छठी रहने वाली माया है तू ।  
समाज की तस्वीर भी है तू ।  
समस्त विश्व का आधार है तू ।  
अपनी व्याख्या सुन खुल होते सने ।  
भूल गयी जो आज मंच के नीचे ।  
अमानता से जुझ रही है ।  
परदे में दुपचात सब सह रही है ।  
सुनहरे सपने सजने से पहले दम लौड़ रही है ।।

## जिंदगी



**Prateek Nayak**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

दुई जो दिल में बना है तेरे  
जरा मन से झंका कर उन्हें भूलता सीखो ।  
जो है जरा सो भी खुशी तुम्हें पाई  
खुशियों से डर दुई को मिटाता सीखो ।  
कहाँ इस भरा टोड़ भरो जिंदगी में जीना भूल गए  
हम  
थोड़ा जिंदगी के खेल को खेलना सीखो ।  
मरने के डर को भूल जाओ वारी  
जो है मन में उसे आजमाता सीखो ।  
है यहाँ तुम सब के बीच में दिन बहल कम  
हर एक पल को महसूस करना सीखो ।।

जो है हमेशा से करना चाहा पर कर न पाए  
इक बार तो तुम किस्मत आजमाता सीखो ।।  
है रातों की सौंद जिसने उड़ाई  
उस जपनों के पीछे आराम सीखो ।  
सूख कि किरणों से जो है उज्वल हुआ  
जरा उस दिन को तुम्हें मुझे में करना सीखो ।  
जिन लोगों से है तुम्हें प्रिय सिना  
जरा उन लोगों को तुम थोड़ा प्यार देना सीखो ।।  
एक बार भौंके कंठ कर लो  
और हर एक पल में तुम जिंदा होना सीखो ।।

## क्या हम सभ्य हैं?



**R. Gopikrishnan**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

यूनान-सिंह-रामा सब मिट गए जहाँ से  
अब तक सगर वाली लाली-निधान हमारा ।।  
कुछ बात है कि हस्ती मिटती नहीं हमारी  
सदिरा रहा है दुश्मन दौर-ए-ज़माना हमारा ।।

इकबान की इन स्वर्णित पंक्तियों में उस महान  
तन्त्रता का वर्णन है जिसे दुनिया भारतवर्ष  
के नाम से जानती है। यह वह पावन भूमि है  
जहाँ श्रीकृष्ण, राम, गौतम बुद्ध, नाटक, आदि  
असंख्य महानुभावों ने जन्म लिया । जिस देश  
का मुकुट विशालकाय हिमालय है, जिसकी धरती  
गंगा, यमुना, कृष्णा, कावेरी के पावन जल से  
सिंचित है और जिसके धरणी में हिंदू महा सगर  
हैं । यहाँ पुराणों, वेदों व उपनिषदों का उद्भव  
हुआ, ऋषि-मुनियों ने मोक्ष का मार्ग स्पष्ट किया  
। यह कहना कि हमने इस जगत् को सबसे जहाँ  
में जीना सिखाया, कुछ गलत नहीं होगा । परन्तु  
क्या हम अब भी उसी 'भारतीय सभ्यता' का  
किरना हैं जिसने हमें इस सगर के शिखर पर  
पहुँचाया था ? नहीं! समय के साथ-साथ हमने  
अपने सामाजिक एवं पारंपरिक मूल्यों से सम्झौता  
कर लिया। हम इस दुनिया के साथ टोड़ने लगे  
लाकि हम 'विकसित' बन पाए । और इस टोड़ में  
हमने अपनी पहचान खो दी। आज हम अपने आप

को एक भारतीय होने के पहले, हिंदू, मुसलमान  
या ईसाई बताते हैं। जातिवाद एवं भेदवाद हमारे  
भीतर नहीं जैसे से चुके हैं । और इसका नतीजा  
हमारे सामने है । हमारा देश जो अपनी अनेकता  
में एकता के लिए जाना जाता था आज आंतरिक  
मतभेदों और लड़ाईयों से ग्रस्त है। कहीं तफसतवाद  
तो कहीं पर प्रान्त के नाम पर लड़ाई । (धार्मिक  
कट्टरता ने हमारे समाज के नींव को खोखला  
कर दिया है ।) हमारा देश अब वह देश नहीं रहा  
जिसे देश हमारे पूर्वज गौरवान्वित महसूस करते  
थे । हमारी सभ्यता कहीं सुप्त हो गयी है या यूँ  
कहे कि हम अब सच्चे अर्थ में सभ्य नहीं रहे ।  
यह एक बहुत बड़ी समस्या है क्योंकि यह हमारे  
अस्तित्व को ही खतरे में डाल देगा । और इस  
समस्या का हम भी अत्यांत जटिल है। जीनों की  
मानसिकता नहीं बदली तो भारत, जैसा इसे हम  
सदियों से जानते हैं, शायद विनष्ट हो जाएगा।  
हम अपनी सोच को एक नयी दिशा दे तो इस  
समस्या का समाधान हो सकता है। सामाजिक  
संकीर्णताओं को भूलकर एवं भिन्न-वृत्त कर यदि  
हम आगे बढ़ें तो हम अपने विचार का परचम  
लहर सकते हैं और सफलता के शिखर को छू  
सकते हैं । तथा भारत को फिर से उसके स्वर्णित  
काल में ले जा सकेंगे ।

# तुम्हीं मिटाओ मेरी उलझन



**Harsh Agrawal**  
Junior Year  
Computer Science

तुम्हीं मिटाओ मेरी उलझन  
किसे कहीं कि तुम कैसे हो ।  
कोई नहीं सृष्टि में तुम मा  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही ।  
उदमों तो केवल रफत है  
तुम तो पालन भी करती हो ।  
शिव हारते तो रुच हा लेते  
तुम चुन-चुन मौका इतनी हो ।  
किसे सामने बड़ा करे मैं  
और कहीं फिर तुम जैसी ही ?  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही ।  
जाली दुःख प्रेम बिना सुखे  
सारे देव अस्तित्व के भुखे ।  
संगते हैं तेरी तुलना में  
ममता बिन सब खड़े-खड़े ।  
पूजा की सताए कोई  
सब के लिए एक जैसी ही  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही ।  
कितनी गहरी है अदम्यत मैं  
तेरी वह करण की गहर  
जाने क्यों खोटा संगता है  
तेरे आगे कठपुतिया-संगार ।

जाकी रही भावना जैसी  
मुरत देखो तिनह तेसी ही  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही  
मेरी जघु आकुलता से ही  
कितनी उपाकुल हो जाती हो  
मुझे सुन करने के सुख में  
तुम भुखी ही से जाती हो ।  
सब जग बदलता, मैं भी बदला  
तुम तो वैसी की वैसी ही ।  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही ।  
तुम से जग, जग, जीवन पाया  
तुमने ही यलना बिखलाया ।  
पर देखो मेरी कुलघनता  
काम तुम्हारे कभी न आया ।  
क्यों करती ही काम हमेशा  
तुम न जाने कैसी ही  
मैं तुम बिलकुल भी जैसी ही ।



**Priyesh Rajpurohit**  
Sophomore  
Mechanical

# पतंग की दास्तां

उड़ती ली थी पर अपने मन से नहीं,  
आसमां तो था परन्तु पूरा नहीं ।  
उड़ता था मुझे बस एक सीमित टाकरे में उसके अनुसार,  
पर मन में थी चाह जो भर के उड़ो एक बार।  
किसी और का मुझ पर कोई अधिकार ना हो,  
मेरा बस कोई एक घर बार ना हो ।  
सीढ़ी देख सृष्टि का और देख पूरा जहाँ  
उन्मुक्त होकर घूम गगन में यहाँ और वहाँ ।  
बस इन्हीं बातों को निर में उड़ जा रही थी।  
दूजी पतंगों ने वा भिड़ा रहा था मैं झिड़े आ रही थी ।  
वो झिड़कत भी क्या अजीब थी,  
एक को जीत तो एक को हार थी ।  
किन्तु सच में वो जीत विजय नहीं हलाशा थी,  
एवं हार ही तो आजादी अभी जीत का लम्बा था ।  
ये जो भी बाहर दिखता था उसमें नहीं कोई सच्चाई थी,  
इस टावर-नीच में हार के ही तो सबने आजादी पाई थी ।  
बड़ा अजीब था ये मेरे जीवन का सच, जहाँ हार जीत थी और जीत हार,  
इसी सोच में हूँ थी की अचानक ही राई मेरी पासंग खोकार ।  
तभी पैर से पैर जड़े और मैं आजाद हो गयी,  
मुझे क्या मानी मेरी जिंदगी आबाद हो गई ।  
अब तो खुला आकाश है, कहीं धूप तो कहीं छांव है,  
ठंडी बहार है, न कोई पैर न कोई दीव है ।  
अब तो झूम-झूम का उड़ रही हूँ,  
जिधर जो चाह उधर मूड़ रही हूँ ।  
परन्तु अब लगता है जैसे धीरे-धीरे मैं नीचे आ रही हूँ,  
मुझे वापस बांधने की आसमां लिए कड़ेवां को मेरे पीछे टाँहला पा रही हूँ ।  
मैं नहीं चाहती बंधना फिर से इस बंधन में,  
मैं खुश हूँ वही इस खुले गगन में ।  
पर क्या करे मैं सच्चाई से मुँह मोड़ नहीं सकती,  
जाना तो पड़ेगा पर फिर जाने तो आया छोड़ नहीं सकती ॥

# भारत का पुनर्जागरण



**Raghunandan  
Menon A.**  
Freshman  
Electronics &  
Communication

दुनिया के पन्ध्रवें कामे में जब भी वह पवित्र शब्द 'भारत' का उल्लेख होता है, हर इंसान के मन में अद्भुत कल्पनाएँ आती हैं- एक ऐसा देश जिसकी संस्कृति अमूर्त है, जहाँ विविधता में एकता का आदर्श बहुत ही प्राचीन है, जहाँ अनेक त्योहारों की बड़े आह्लाद और रंग के साथ मनाया जाता है, जहाँ आध्यात्मिकता के ऊँचे चरण चारों दिशाओं में प्रत्यक्ष हैं। विदेशियों के मन में भारत की महिमा के ऐसे चित्र अक्सर आते हैं, और आप क्या कहेंगे?

प्राचीन काल में यही देश धरती का सबसे विकसित देश था- यौद्धात्मिकी में, विज्ञान में, संस्कृति और आध्यात्मिकता में। यही पुण्यभूमि ही अनेक आदर्श-व्यक्तियों की जन्मभूमि रह चुकी है- यमु की घाट से लेकर पश्चिम में अब्दुल कलम तक। यह धरा विभिन्न ऐतिहासिक घटनाओं की धरोहर है, चाहे वह महाभारत, रामायण हो या हल्दीघाट की जंग। इन धरा पर विशाल छेड़ गए मुराल, स्तूप, मीनारों और कई ऐसे शासन। भूमि में प्राणों को हिंदुस्तानी, अंग्रेजों का राज और स्वतंत्रता का यह महान संघर्ष। बाह्य ऐसा विविध और रंगीन इतिहास और कहीं देखने को मिलता है असा? इससे वह प्रमाणित होता है कि भारत जैसे प्राकृत स्थल पर जन्म लेना बहुत बड़े पुण्य का फल है।

परन्तु क्या हमें ऐसे ही दृश्य की कल्पना होती है जब हम वर्तमान के भारत को स्मरण करते हैं? कटाक्षित नहीं। वैज्ञानिक युग के भारत के समक्ष रामीर प्रकार के समस्याएँ खड़ी हैं- भ्रष्टाचार, बढ़ती हुई जनसंख्या, प्राकृतिक प्रदूषण और हमारी गिरती हुई संस्कृति।

भ्रष्टाचार से हमारे देश को खींचना कर दिया है।

सत्रों साल करोड़ों रुपयों की क्षति होती है। जिन नेताओं को हम खुद चुन कर देश को चलाने का भार सौंपते हैं वही हमारे महानत से बनाए संभरित को हमसे लूट लेते हैं। उसका भतिकल यह होता है की देश-दरिद्र होता जाता है और प्रगति लुप्त होती जाती है।

स्थिति अब यह है-की इस प्रकृति को भी लपट करने पर तूलें हुए हैं। औद्योगिकी के नाम पर कुदरत के साथ अत्याचार हो रहा है। वह प्रगति ही क्या जो प्रकृति की क्षति दे कर पाई गई हो? क्षानीकारक पदार्थों ने उपजाऊ जमीन से उसका इतना रस निचोड़ लिया है की अब वह जमीन किसी काम के नहीं बहुत बुरी दुर्दशा हो गयी है, कुदरत की।

सबसे अधिक चिंता की बात है हमारा गिरती हुए नैतिकता। आज कल महिलाओं पर कैसे वार अत्याचार हो रहे हैं। जिस देश में महिलाओं से स्त्रियों को आदर दिया जाता था, आज वह ऐसी घटनाओं से आज कलकित खड़ी हैं। धर्म के नाम पे जने विलने मजदूरी की जगह रायी होगी। पता नहीं क्या लोग यह छटी सो बात नहीं समझ पा रहे हैं कि संसार का कोई भी धर्म अपने आप को संवेलेपत नहीं मानता और न ही हिंसा और घृणा को बढ़ावा देता है। लोग अत्याधिक स्वायी, लालची और हिंसक होते जा रहे हैं। धर्म जैसे जीवन का नकसत बन गया है और पैम, दोस्ती, भाईचारा, ईमानियत कुछ माइने नहीं रखते।

क्या हमसे कोई भूल हो गयी है?

बड़ा भयावक और भारी है यह प्रश्न। जसल में हमसे भूल हुई है। हमने अपने आदर्शों, धर्म और नैतिकता को उल्लंघन किया है तथा उनकी उपयोगी की है। खासकर अंग्रेजों के आने के पश्चात हमारी भारतीयता-सधमुय गिर गयी है। हमें अपने ही संस्कृति में विश्वास नहीं था, परिणामतः हमने पश्चिमी सभ्यता को अपनाया और खुद ही अपनी परम्पराओं से परिवर्तन लाया।

परन्तु हमारी दशा इतनी बुरी नहीं हुई है की हम सुधर ही नहीं सकते। यदि हृदय में वह मांग है, तो हम परिवर्तन जरूर ला सकते हैं। पहले हमें अपने भाइयों-बहनों की शिक्षा ग्रहण करने का अवसर देना चाहिए। विद्या से अनेक समस्याओं का हल मिल सकता है। अदृष्टि एवं सुविचार की भावित हो, ऐसी विद्या बहल करनी चाहिए क्योंकि इसी ज्ञान की सहायता से प्रकृति, समाज और

धर्म की रक्षा करनी है और उनका परिवर्तन करना है। आज वाली पीढ़ियों को हमारी भारतीय संस्कृति का रस देकर उन्हें देश का ईमानदार नागरिक बना सकते हैं। और इसी प्रकार उनके विवेक को भी जागृत कर सकते हैं। भ्रष्टाचार को यही एक प्रभावकारी हत है। भ्रष्टाचार, उन्मोद को छोटी किरण दिख रही है। लोग अपने व्यवित्तों को सम्झ रहे हैं और ठीक प्रकार से अपने कर्तव्यों को निभावे की कोशिश कर रहे हैं। यदि हम इन प्रकार आगे बढ़ते रहेंगे तो वह दिन दूर नहीं जब भारत दुनिया का सबसे विकसित देश होगा- जैसे प्राचीन काल में था।  
जय हिन्द।



**Saurabh Sharma**  
Junior Year  
Computer Science

# बेटियां

ओस की नहीं बूंदों सी होती हैं बेटियां,  
स्पर्श स्नेह खुदरा ही होती हैं बेटियां।  
कोई नहीं है दोस्ती एक दूसरे से कम,  
होना अगर बेटा है तो, सीली है बेटियां।  
पैसा करेगा तो एक ही कुन को,  
छे दो कुनों के ज्ञान को धोती है बेटियां।  
कोटी की राही पर चलकर,  
ओरो के लिए फूल पियेती हैं बेटियां।  
विधि का विधान है यह दुनिया की रस्म,  
मुझे भर नीर सी होती हैं बेटियां।  
क्यों नकारते ही फलें तुम बेटे और बेटियां में,  
तुम्हें भी तो जन्म देने वाली किसी की बेटियां।  
आधी पिला आधी सैहत आधी ही सज़दुरी मिली,  
पूरा देश आज़ाद पर इनकी न आज़ादी मिली।  
देश भर में गर बेटियां मारूम हैं लयाद हैं,  
दिन पर हाथ रखकर कहिये देश क्या आज़ाद हैं?

## बच्चे बड़े हो गए हैं



**Renuka  
Ramachandran**  
Senior Year  
Computer Science

एक बार एक युवक 34 साल के बाद विदेश से अपने शहर आया था। एक दिन बहसा उसकी तज़रें सड़कों का ठेका लगाए हुए एक बूढ़े व्यक्ति पर जा टिकी। युवक बहुत कोशिशों के बावजूद उस बूढ़े व्यक्ति को पहचानने में असमर्थ था, लेकिन न जाने क्यों उसे ऐसा बार-बार लग रहा था कि वह उस बूढ़े व्यक्ति से धर्मभ्रांति परिचित है। युवक की अनुकूलता उस बूढ़े से छुपी नहीं रही। उसके चेहरे की मूस्कान से ऐसा लग रहा था कि उसने उस सवयुष्क को पहचान लिया था। काफी देर की जहनी करमका के बाद जब उस युवक ने बूढ़े व्यक्ति को पहचाना तो मानो उसके पीरो ताने जसोन खिसक गयी थी। जब युवक विदेश गया था तो उस बूढ़े का

कपड़ों का काफी बड़ा कारोबार था, घर में काफी नौकर-चाकर काम किया करते थे। टान-मुण्य में अयणीय उस व्यक्ति का शहर-भर में काफी नाम था। सवयुष्क उसे 'राउली-राउली' कहकर बुकारता था। तो आज वही कपड़ों का बड़ा कारोबारी एक सड़कों के ठेके में लबदोल हो गया। युवक से रहा नहीं गया और वह भारी मन से उस बूढ़े के पास गया और लेंगे गले से पूछा - 'राउली। वे सब कैसे हो गया?' उस बूढ़े ने भानी भरी आँखों से उसके कंधे पर अपना हाथ रखकर कहा -

\* 'बेटा। बच्चे अब बड़े हो गए हैं।'



**Kushal Mosahary**  
Senior Year  
Mechanical

## कॉलेज के दिन

हॉस्टल बाइफ इ बड़ी मस्त  
छुट्टी के दिन रहते हैं मुस्त,  
सुबह आठ बजे जागना  
फिर कॉलेज के लिए भागना,  
जाना वो लेक्चर में 20 मिनट बाद,  
पढ़ते तो हैं लेकिन रहता है कुछ ही याद,  
रात को दो तीन बजे तक जागना  
फिर सुन्दर सपनों में खोना,  
मेस की लाइन भूल नहीं सकता  
तुम्हारे बिन चारों इह नहीं सकता,  
करना वो पढ़ाकू टॉस्ट को रात में तंग  
हॉस्टल में पढाई, लेकिन मस्ती भी संग,  
वो रात को मेरी बताना  
दोस्तों को बेवजह काफ़ी पिलाना,  
रूम में डीपी है चारों की म्हाफिल  
जिनके साथ हम जाते हैं युज मिल,  
रूम की मफाई, साथ ही साथ पढाई  
मेस में जाते ही घर की याद सुलाई,  
लेना वो टॉस्टों से पढाई से लट्ट,  
दोस्त कोई रुठे तो होता है टट्ट,  
रूम में बैठके केस खोलना  
राने के पीछे संकट खोलना,  
भेजना वो एस एम एस, दोस्तों की बेंड बजाना  
स्टै हुए टॉस्ट को एस एम एस से बनाना,  
देखना वो रात की लेप्पी में फिन्स  
गुबगुनाना रात को कॉरिडोर में नगर्स,  
हॉस्टल की पार्टी भूली नहीं जायगी,  
सप में चारों, तुम्हारी बड़ी याद आयगी,  
करता हूँ सब से एक है दुआ-  
हम न ही चारों कभी भी जुदा।

## गीता काव्य माधुरी



**Shashank Yadav**  
Freshman  
Electrical &  
Electronics

कर्म में अधिभार लेना  
मत्त चिंता कर क्या फल मिलता है,  
फल जैसा भी हो तुझको  
तो कर्म निरंतर ही करता है।  
अनचाहा या मनचाहा  
जैसा भी हो परिणाम धनउजय,  
अनसक्त संसुद्धियुक्त तु  
निन्द किटे जा कर्म धनउजय।  
फल पाने की इच्छा से  
जो किया कर्म तो वह खोटा है,  
कर्मयोग का परिणाम ही  
फल का इच्छुक तो होता है।  
संसुद्धियुक्त जो किया कर्म  
पर नहीं कर्म की अभिलषा है,  
पूर्ण कुशलता से करना हर कर्म  
योग की परिभाषा है।

# आज के युवा

**Varsha Narayanan**  
Freshman  
B.A. Communications

आज देश जिस हावत में है, उसे देखते हुए यह लगता है कि युवा वर्ग का योगदान इस देश की प्रगति के सही माने पर आने के लिए अति आवश्यक है। किसी भी समाज की तरक्की उसके युवा पीढ़ी पर महत्वपूर्ण रूप से निर्भर करती है। उनके विचार, ज्ञान, ऊर्जा करने की क्षमता उन्हें कामकाजी और विकास के मध्य पर अग्रसर रखती है। लेकिन क्या आज के युवा देश के प्रति अपने कर्तव्य को समझते हैं? क्या आज के युवा देश की प्रगति के बारे में सोचते हैं? आज की युवा पीढ़ी को देख कर यह प्रतीत होता है की वह सिर्फ अपने बारे में सोचते हैं। यह देखकर दुख होता है कि दिन प्रतिदिन युवा पीढ़ी

स्वार्थी होती जा रही है। अपने सुख दुख, अपने आसामदाय जीवन के अलावा उन्हें अपने घरों तरफ ही रहे बदलाव का कोई पहलाच नहीं। वह अपने माता-पिता, समाज और देश के प्रति अपनी जिम्मेदारियों पर गौर करना भूल गए हैं। वह इस मनोरंजन करने में लगे रहते हैं। युवा वर्ग को खुद के व्यक्तित्व का विकास करना चाहिए। अब हमें यह आ गया है कि वर्तमान पीढ़ी अपने उत्तरदायित्वों को समझें और अपने देश को गौरवशाली बनाने में जुट जाए।

# कब तक



**Shweta Sharma**  
Senior Year  
Electronics &  
Instrumentation

दूर से दूर की सजा कब तक ?  
जो नहीं आया उसका डर कब तक ?  
खुद के यकीन पर अब तो शक हो चला है,  
इस झूठी आस पर ये डबाव कब तक ?  
एक साथ से ये ताली कब तक ?  
बिना अलप्राज के ये बात कब तक ?  
तुम्हारे भरो ये रात कब तक ?  
हकीकत तो अब ख्वाब बनने लगी है,  
हर सीका इन्तेफाक लगने लगी है।  
जब आत्मा ही न रही हो  
तो तुम्हारे पे आमीन कब तक ?

# जब हम पैदा हुए



**Sandip Kumar**  
Senior Year  
Mechanical

जब हम पैदा हुए,  
तो साज जहाँ हमारा था।  
नदियाँ, सागर सब अपने,  
त सरहदें थीं, न कोई कितारा था।

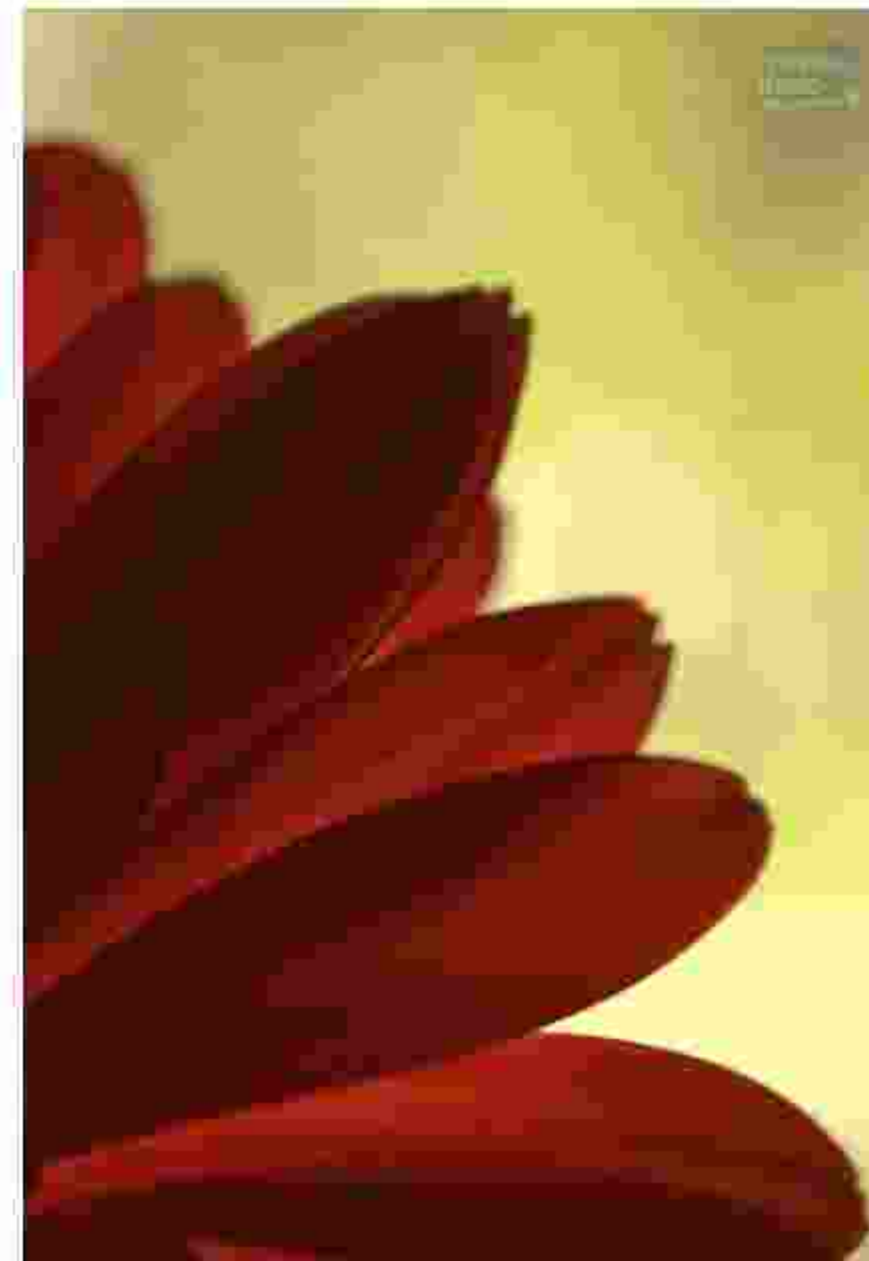
दिन बीतते गए,  
बसों की गिनतियाँ हाने लगीं।  
एक टुकड़ा ज़मीन के लिए,  
जोगी की इनामियत खाने लगीं।

कुछ सालों में हालत ऐसी हुई,  
गाँव सूट गए, शहर बनने लगे।  
जोगी की इस हालत पर,  
भगवान भी हसने लगे।

धरती बँट गयी,  
समंदर बँटने लगे।  
मजहबों के नाम पर,  
बाछों ईसात कटने लगे।

बहुत हुआ बदवारा,  
अब इसे बंद करने को लगे।  
जो इमानियत के मजहब से बाहर जाये,  
हर उस इंसान को रोकी।

बंद करो ये बदवारे,  
बंद करो ये मेरा तरा।  
जियो तो जियो दूसरों के लिए,  
अपने लिए तो ज़ातवार भी जीता है।



Picture Courtesy: Praveen G

## நட்பின் குடை



**Vinith M**  
Freshman  
Aerospace

அந்த மழை நாளில் ஆளுக்கொரு குடை  
பிடித்தபடி நடந்து கொண்டிருந்தோம்  
வசிய காற்றில் காணாமல் போனது  
என் கையிலிருந்த குடை  
உன் குடைமையுமே காற்றுக்குக் கொடுத்துவிட்டு  
கைகளை நீட்டினாய்  
ஐரவரும் நடக்கத் துவங்கினோம்  
நட்பின் குடைக்குள்

## வானத்து வெண் மீனே!



**R. Subhashree**  
Sophomore  
Electrical &  
Electronics

வானத்து விதியிலே நீந்தி வரும் வெண்ணிலவே  
திகட்டாத அழகை சேமித்து  
விண்ணுக்கும் மண்ணுக்கும் ஒளிரைய வாரி ஊறப்பாயே  
தகதகக்கும் உன் தன்னொளி தன்னாலே  
தாரைகள் சூழ நீ தான் நின்றாயே

சிவனாரின் தலையிலே சீராக அமர்ந்தாயே  
சிறப்பான ஓரிடத்தை நிலவே நீ பெற்றாயே  
அழகான உன் முகத்தில் ஏன் கரும் புள்ளிகள்?  
அழகு குறிப்புகள் ஏதும் அறிந்ததில்லையோ நீ

மாண்டரின் கையடாத வானத்துப் பூவே  
உன் மேல் ஆரம்ஸ்ட்ராங்கும் அடி வைத்து  
சாதனை படைத்தானோ  
நீ தினம் தேய்ந்து வரும் ஐசையாளானாய்  
உன் மென மொழி பேசினே  
ஐப்புவியின் தாய் மொழியை



**Anusha Sekhar**  
Senior Year  
Aerospace

## என்றும் நட்புடன்

சண்டைகள் முடிவுக்கு வந்தது அதில்  
கிடைத்த நெருக்கத்தை மறப்பதற்கு அல்ல  
பொறாமைகள் முடிவுக்கு வந்தது அதில்  
வளர்ந்த அன்னை மறப்பதற்கு அல்ல  
கோபங்கள் முடிவுக்கு வந்தது அதில்  
இருந்த தியாயங்கள் மறப்பதற்கு அல்ல  
இன்பங்கள் முடிவுக்கு வந்தது அதில்  
வளர்ந்த மகிழ்ச்சிகள் மறப்பதற்கு அல்ல  
நான்கு வருடக்கல்லூரி வாழ்க்கை முடிவுக்கு வந்தது அதில்  
கிடைத்த அன்பான உறவுகளை மறப்பதற்கு அல்ல

## கழியும் கணங்கள்



**Kiran Rupa**  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Instrumentation

கழியும் கணங்கள் கணகுதே  
விடியும் வானம் விந்தைகள் விரிக்க  
கட்டுத் தழுமாறி தவித்துத் திளறினேன்  
எண்ணிலடங்க எண்ணங்களில் எதை எடுக்க

சிறுதுளி நானோ  
சிப்பிக்குள் றுழைய வழி தேட  
பளித்துளி நானோ  
கற்றியும் படர்ந்து பெய்ய

சின்னச் சின்ன சிந்தனைகள்  
செதுக்கும் சித்திரங்கள்  
வண்ண வானவில்லை வைத்து  
வளர்த்த வேடிக்கைகள்

படரும் துடுப்பும் பாலைவனத்தில்  
கொடுத்தால் என்ன செய்வேன்?  
கனவும் கற்பனையும் கொள்ளாத  
மீன்களுக்கு ஐமைகள் கொடுப்பதில் பயினைன்னா?  
நான் செய்வதையா அதுவும் செய்யும்

நீ



**Nivedha B**  
Freshman  
Integrated Physics

துளிர்க்கும் மலர் நம்பிக்கை தொலைத்தால்  
மலரின் மணம் மண்ணோடு புதைந்துவிடும் ।  
எனும்பின் ஒற்றுமையே எடுத்துக்காட்டு  
மனிதா ஏன் இந்துக் கலவரக்காடு?\*

உன் அவநம்பிக்கையை விட்டொழி  
விழித்தெழு ।  
உழைக்கும் நேரத்தில் உறங்க நேரிட்டால்  
உறங்கும் நேரத்தில் உழைக்க நேரிடும் ।

தோல்வியை உன் அன்றுகோலாக்கு  
நீ தடுக்கி விழும் போது  
உன் தலைதூக்க உதவும் ।

தன்னலம் கருதாதே  
தேச வளர்ச்சியை சிந்தனையில் கொள் ।

நாட்டை வல்லரசாக்குவது  
"பார்" எனும் கேள்வியை விடு ।

\*அது நியாக இருந்தால் என்ன?  
முடிவையும் முயற்சியையும் நீ எடு ।

## தாயுமானவள்

நெடுங்கடலில் மாணிக்க மண்டபமாய்  
தோன்றியது என் வாழ்க்கை  
நெருப்பில் நடந்த வலியைப் போல  
என பிறப்பில் அவள் வலி கண்டாள் ।  
என்னை உயிரென்று கருதி  
எனக்கு மிகத்ததை தந்தாள்  
மலையாக வரும் துன்பத்தை  
குடையாக நின்று பாதுகாத்தாள் ।।  
என் வாழ்க்கையை  
அழகு நவரத்தினங்களாக  
ஜொலிக்க வைத்த தேவதையவள் । । ।  
என் வெற்றிக்கு வேராய் இருந்தாய்  
அடிக்கல் போல  
என் தோல்வியில் தூணாய் இருந்தாய்  
என்னை ஆதரித்து  
நன்றி என்று கூறாமல்  
உன் இறுதி காலத்தில் - உன்னை  
ஒரு குழந்தையாய் பார்ப்பேன்  
சிப்பிக்கூள் முத்தாய் என்னுடன் இருந்தவள்  
அவள் வெறு யாரும் இல்லை என் தாய் தான் ।।



**Aswin S**  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Instrumentation

## குழந்தை

சிப்பிக்கூள் முத்தை  
சித்திரத்தின் அழகாய்  
சிந்தையை நெகிழவைப்பது  
சிர்க்கும் குழந்தை முகமே



**Sudarshan V**  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Communication

ஒடி விளையாட ஒரு பூங்கா  
பசித்தால் உண்ண மாங்காய்  
ஊதைதவிர வேறில்லை இன்பம்  
இல்லை அகராதியில் துன்பம்

ஆசிரியரின் சொல்லே மந்திரம்  
அறியாது என்றும் தந்திரம்  
நகைக்க வைக்கும் அவர் செயல்கள்  
திகைக்க வைக்கும் அவர் கேள்விகள்

மலர் முகங்கள் வளர் பிறைகள்  
தள்ளு நடைகள் என்னே குணங்கள் ।।। \*

Picture Courtesy: Prathiba C Bhaskaran





# இந்தியா-நேற்றும் இன்றும்

நேற்று இந்தியா ஆங்கிலேயரிடம் அடிமை.  
இன்று இந்தியா அரசியல்வாதிகளிடம் அடிமை.

நேற்று சுதந்திரப் போராட்டம் தியாகம்.  
இன்று சினிமா மோகமே வேகம்.

நேற்று தன்னலமற்ற தியாகிகள்.  
இன்று பிரிவினை வளர்க்கும் சாதிகள்.

நேற்று ஆறுகளினால் ஒற்றுமை.  
இன்று ஆறுகளினால் பிரச்சினை.

நேற்று தமிழ் என்றால் பெருமை.  
இன்று தமிழ் என்றாலே அவலம்.

நாளைய இந்தியாவை முன்னேற்றவும்  
நாளைய இந்தியாவின் நிலைையை மாற்றவும்.

அறிவுமிக்க ஶிளைஞர்களே ஆர்த்தெழுவுரீ  
ஆற்றவமிக்க யாடப்பாளிகளை உருவாக்க  
அத்துல் கலாம் போன்ற நல்ல தலைவர்கள் தேவை.

வெற்றி நிச்சயம்!  
ஶிதவே நமது ஶிலட்சியம்!



**L. Madhu Sanjaai**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

# இப்படிக்கு , அன்பு மகள் !



**Nivedha B**  
Freshman  
Integrated Physics

நீ வாழ்வில் வந்த நிமிடம்  
விண்ணையும் தாண்டிச் செல்ல  
விண்மீங்கள் நிறைந்த வானில்  
நிலவாய் உன்னைக் கண்டேன்...  
உன் சிரிப்போ  
என் சிந்தையைச் சிதைத்தது  
செல்லும் இடமெல்லாம்  
என் கரத்தின்கீழ் உன் தோள்கள்...  
என் வாழ்வைச் செதுக்கிய  
ஒவ்வொரு சிற்பிக்கும்  
நீ தான் முதல் குரு.  
என் வலிகளில்  
உன் குருதியின் பங்கோ பற்பல,  
என்றும் எங்குவேன்  
உன் அன்பை நினைத்து  
என் உயிரிலே கலந்த  
உன் சுவாசத்தை என்றும்  
நெஞ்சிலே சுமக்கும்  
மகளாக உமக்கு !

# விழி தேடும் விடியல்

உலகில் உயர்ந்த சிகரங்கள் உண்டு  
பரந்து விரிந்த கடல்களும் உண்டு  
பார்க்க இல்லையே கண்கள் தீர்ண்டு.

முதலில் என்னை பார்த்தவள் அன்னை  
முடிவில் நானே அடைவேன் மன்னை  
பார்க்க முடியுமோ நானும் என்னை

கருணை தவிர்த்து வண்ணாயில்லை  
வெண்ணை மனதில் கள்ளாயில்லை - அதனால்  
பூமியின் வாழ்கையில்  
விழிகள் ஶிழந்தும் , வலிகள் இல்லை !!

முகங்களின் பாறை தெரியாது  
உலகில் எவரும் நன்யர்களே  
உயர்ந்தோர் தாழ்ந்தோர் தெரியாது  
யாவரும் உடன் பிறப்புகளே  
மறுநொடி — மறுநொடி —  
என் வாழ்வில் என்றும் கேள்விக்குறி ???



**Sudarshan V**  
Sophomore  
Electronics &  
Communication

## மவுனம் சுமக்கும் பறவைகள்



**K. Muralidharan**  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

குடைகள் போல் நிழல்  
பரிமாறிக் கொண்டிருந்த  
பெரு மரங்களையெல்லாம்  
நான்கு வழிப் பயணத்துக்காக  
பிடுங்கியெறிந்து  
பறவைகளையும் பசுவங்களையும்  
விரட்டி அடித்தாயிற்று

நீள அகலங்களை  
அளவு நாடாக்களில் அளந்தும்  
தொன்மக் குடிகளின் மீது  
அம்பக் குறிகளிட்டும்  
அப்பாவி மக்களை  
அப்பறப்படுத்தியாயிற்று

பூர்வீகத்தைத் தொலைத்த  
மண்ணின் லயந்தரங்களை  
உளைச்சல் மிகுந்த உள்ளத்தோடு  
நகர்ப்புறங்களில்  
அகதிகளாக்கியாயிற்று

மரங்களை இழந்த பறவைகளும்  
குங்களது மொழியினை மறந்தபடி  
பறந்து கொண்டிருக்கின்றது  
"மவுனத்தைச் சுமந்தபடி"

## வீழ்ச்சியின்றி எழுச்சி இல்லை



**Hemashree**  
Sophomore  
Computer Science

விண்மீனை வெறும் புள்ளியென்று  
நினைத்து விட்டாயா ?  
சிறகுகளைக் கொண்டு ஊர்ந்து செல்கிறாயி  
சிறகடித்துப் பற, உலகம் எவ்வளவு  
விசாலமானதென்று அறிவாய் !  
உலகத்தை உன் கைப்பிடியில் போடும்  
மந்திர சக்தியை நீ அறிவாய் !  
உன்னுள் ஆராய்ந்து யார் !  
உன் தெளிவு மிகுந்த சிந்தனையில்  
இந்த உலகத்தையே வசப்படுத்து !

துள்ளி எழுதின்ற லட்சியங்களில் மனம் தத்தளிக்க  
துள்ளி செல்லும் வாப்பினால், உயிர் பதைபதைக்க !  
"என்ன சாதித்தாய் ?" என்று உலகம் தூற்றி ஒதுக்கியும்,  
இறுதி இலக்கையே உயிர் நாடியாக்கி துணிந்து செல் !  
வீழ்ச்சியின்றி எழுச்சி இல்லை !!

Artwork Courtesy: Namratha



# இரண்டாம் உலகம்



Varadaraj  
Alunni (2005-2009)

அன்னை மடியில் சோம்பல் முறித்து  
அப்பன் கையில் நடை பழகி  
ஆரடி அண்ணன் ஏர் பியூக்க  
அறுகவை உண்டோம் கூட்டுக்குடும்பமாக

பருத்தி முதல் பட்டு வரை  
ஆன்மிகம் முதல் அறிவியல் வரை  
பணைக்கொட்டி வரையறுத்து என் பாட்டனன்றோ?  
அவன் அண்டத்தின் ஆதியைப் பார்த்தவனன்றோ?

உலகப் பொதுமறையும் உள்ளத கலாச்சாரமும்  
உலகுக்கு கொடுத்து மகிழ்ந்த பூரியார்கள்  
வாழ்வளித்து நாட்டின் வளமளித்து சிம்மாசனமளித்து  
அடிமையாக ஆசைக்கொண்ட அவலம் பாரீர்!

புகழ்ச்சியின் போதைபையும் பயத்தின் உக்கிரத்தையும்  
அழகாய் காட்டினாய் ஆட்சியபையும் கைப்பற்றினாய்  
கம்புகாண்டு சுத்திகொண்டு எம்மக்களை ஆண்டாய்  
முடியாத தருணங்களில் பிரித்தாமும் சூழ்ச்சிக் கொண்டாய்!

குனிந்து வளைந்து உண்காலனிகளின் கரைப்படிந்து - நீ குளிர்காய  
கண்ணின் அளவெதந்து மாண்டனரெம் மக்கள்  
பிரித்தாலும் எண்ணத்திற்கு எதிர்ச்சொல்லை யரிசளிக்க  
வேற்றுமையில் ஒற்றுமையை வென்றுகாட்டி கற்பித்தனரே!

கல்தெஞ்ச சுபவர்களின் தற்காலிகப் பரிசாம் - இனிதே  
அறங்கேறியது நள்ளிரவு நாடகம் அன்று - 1947  
அரியாமை என்னும் ஆபத்தான ஆயுதமாம் - மீம்முறையும்  
அடிமையாக ஆசைக்கொண்ட அவலம் பாரீர்!

இதோ தின்று திரண்டாம் அததியாயம் - இதில்  
அடிமை என்று அறியாத அறியாமையே வேடிக்கைவாகும்  
உண்ணும் உணவும் உடுத்தும் உடையும் குளிர்சூட்டும் பாணமுமாய்  
உச்சிமுதல் உள்வாங்கால்வரை அனைத்தும் அந்நியமே!

வியாபாரகுறி என்னும் விபத்தகு தந்திரமாம்  
தீநதிய பொருளென்றால் திழிவாக எண்ணிடவைக்குமாம்  
எண்ணுகிற எண்ணக்களிலேயே நஞ்சை கலந்துவிட்டானே!  
தரம் என்னும் சொல்லால் தளரவில் மண்டியிட வைத்தானே!

இயற்கையுடன் கலந்து திசையுடன் பிணைந்து  
இளநீர் பருகி தின்புற்றிருந்த குடும்பம்  
வேகமாய்த்தின்று விளம்பரத்தில் மூழ்கி மெல்லியவிஷம் - அதை  
இனிதே கவைத்திடும் கொடுமை கேளீர்!

விழித்துக்கொள் நண்பனே! புரிந்துக்கொள் நண்பனே!  
தன் நலம் தேடி உன் நலம் கெடுக்கும் - அந்நிய  
பொருளுக்கு அடைக்கலம் கொடுக்கின்ற கலைஞர்கள் வேண்டேன்  
கால்காக களஞ்சென்றாலும் நம் உழவனுக்கு போகட்டும்!

ஊரின் எல்லாவரை சொல்லுவோம் உரக்கச்சொல்லுவோம்  
கருவாக்கி உருவாக்கி கலைநயத்துடன் மெருகேற்றி  
அப்பன் பெயரை மாற்றி வைப்பது அவமானமன்றோ?  
அது நம் நாட்டிற்கு வந்த சாயக்கேடன்றோ?

தல்லதோர் முடிவெடுப்போம் நாட்டுக்கோர் நன்மைசெய்வோம்  
அந்நிய முதலீடு நம் முதுகெலும்பின் குறைபாடு - அதை  
ஆசனவேருடன் தகர்த்ததெரிய அறியாமையை துறப்போம்  
நம்மண்ணில் தேனிருக்க தேய்ந்துபோவதென் மதுபானம் அருந்திட!

Picture Courtesy: Prathiba C Bhaskaran



# இந்த நிமிடத்தில் வாழ்

‘லக்ஷ்மி கொஞ்சம் காபி கொண்டு வாபேன்’  
எரி சேரில் சாப்பிடுபடியே கேட்டார் ராமநாதன்

‘வரேங்க செத்த திருங்க’ சமைபல் கட்டில்  
நுழைந்துவிட்டாள் அவள்

சரி! அவள் வருவதற்கு காத்திருப்போம் என்று  
அப்படியே யோசனையில்  
ஆழ்ந்துவிட்டார் அடிக்கடி எங்கேயோ இருந்து  
ஆடு ஒன்று ‘மே மே’  
என்று கத்தும் சத்தம் கேட்டது அவர் மனதை  
ஏனோஅது மிகவும் உறுத்தியது

‘இந்தாங்க’

எழுந்து நிமிர்ந்து உட்கார்ந்து கொண்டு அவர்  
மனைவி கொண்டு வந்த காப்பியை  
வாங்கிக்கொண்டார்

‘செந்தில் வந்துட்டாங்க’  
‘அப்போலே வந்துட்டாங்க ரெண்டு மூணு நாளா  
அவன் சரியே இல்ல சரியா  
சாப்பிடக்கூட இல்ல. நீங்க குடுக்கிற  
செல்லந்தான் சொன்ன பேச்சே கேக்கறதில்லை’

‘சொன்ன பேச்சு கேப்பதற்கு அவன் என்ன சின்ன  
கொழந்தையா’ வயசு ஆச்சு அவனுக்கு’

‘சரி சரி நீங்களாச்சு உங்க புள்ளயாச்சு’ என்று  
கூறிக் கொண்டே சென்றுவிட்டாள்  
‘லக்ஷ்மி அது விடு எங்கப்போ ஆடு கத்துதே  
எங்க’

‘அதுவா? நம்ம ரஹீம் பாப் வீடல தாங்க  
காலைல கூட வந்திருந்தாரு, நீங்க  
கோயிலுக்கு போயிருந்தீங்க சாயங்காலம்  
வரேன்னு சொல்லிட்டு போனார் எப்ப  
வேணா வரக் கூடும்’

‘என்ன விஷயம்’

‘நீங்கவே கேட்டுக்கொங்களேன் சொல்லி விட்டுப்  
போய்விட்டாள், லக்ஷ்மி

சரி! காபி ஆறிவிடுவதற்குள் முடித்துவிடுவோம்  
என்று குடிக்க ஆரம்பித்தார்  
அவர் காப்பியை முடிப்பதற்கும் ரஹீம் உள்ளே  
வருவதற்கும் சரியாக இருந்தது

‘அட்டேவாங்க பாப்’

‘வரேன் சாமி’

ரஹீம் பாப் ராமநாதனை சாமி என்றுதான்  
அழைப்பார் எத்தனை சொன்னாலும் அவர்  
கேட்டதில்லை

‘லக்ஷ்மி, பாப் வந்துருக்காரு பாரு என்ன  
குடிக்கறீங்க பாப், காப்பிபா? டீயா?’

‘வாங்க பாப்’ சிரித்துக்கொண்டே வெளியே  
வந்தாள் லக்ஷ்மி  
‘வரேன் அம்மா காபி எல்லாம் ஏதும்  
வேண்டாம்மா இப்பதாம் குடிக்கட்டு வரேன்’

உள்ளே சென்றுவிட்டாள் லக்ஷ்மி.

‘அப்பறம் பாப் என்ன விஷயம்? காலைல கூட  
வந்திருந்தீங்க போல’

‘ஆமா சாமி நம்ம ஹசீனா பொண்ணுக்கு குழந்தை  
பொறந்திருக்கு சாமி  
பையனுங்க சாமி அசல் அம்மா மாதிரியே  
அவ்வோ அழகு அதுதான் சனத்தையெல்லாம்  
கூப்பிட்டு விருந்து கொடுக்கலாம்னுட்டு இருக்கேன்  
சாமி அவசியம் வரணும்  
உங்களுக்காக தனிபா சைவம் சொல்லிருக்கேன்  
சாமி நம்ம செந்தில் தம்பியையையும்  
கூட்டிட்டு வாங்க அம்மாவும் அவசியம் வரணும்’  
ஒரே மூச்சில்  
சொல்லிவிட்டார்

‘கண்டிப்பா வரேன் பாப் தாத்தாவானதற்காவ

வாழ்த்துக்கள்’  
‘சந்தோஷம் சாமி வரேன் தவறாம் வந்துருங்க  
சாமி’

சென்று விட்டார் பாப்.  
‘லக்ஷ்மி, செந்தில் எங்க இருக்காணு சொன்ன’  
‘மாடிவங்க... போய்ப் பேசறீங்களா’

‘ஆமாம்மா போயி அரசியல் பேசலாம்னு  
இருக்கேன்’  
‘கிண்டல் பண்ணாதீங்க’  
சிரித்துக்கொண்டே படி ஏறிவிட்டார், ராமநாதன்

மாடியில், கைப்பிடிச் சுவரில் சாப்பிட்டு  
கீழ்வானத்தை பார்த்துக்கொண்டு நின்ற  
செந்திலிடம், ‘ஏன்டா இங்க நின்றுகிட்டு  
இருக்க? என்று கேட்டார்

‘இல்ல அதெல்லாம் ஒண்ணும் இல்லப்பா’  
போலிச்சிரிப்பு சிரிக்க முயன்று அவனை  
அனுதாபத்துடன் நோக்கினார்

‘இந்த வேலை தான் கிடைச்சதுன்னு வருத்தமா?  
எனக்கு புரியுது செந்தில் நீ இத்தனை நாள்  
கஷ்டப்பட்டதற்கு உனக்கு கோர்(see) கம்பனில  
வேலை கிடைத்திருக்க வேண்டும். ஆனா இப்போ  
இருக்கிற மார்க்கெட் நிலவரத்துல உனக்கு இந்த  
வேலை கிடைச்சதே எவ்வோ திருப்தியா இருக்கு  
தெரியுமா? அங்க பாருடா அந்த அட்டை ரஹீம்  
பாப் வீட்டில் கட்டப்பட்டிருந்த அதனை  
கட்டிக்காட்டி’ நாளைக்கு அதை பலி கொடுக்க  
போறாங்க ஆனா அதுக்கு தெரிஞ்சதெல்லாம்  
இந்த நிமிஷம் தான் எவ்வோ சந்தோசமா  
விளையாடுது பாரு அது தான்டா வாழ்க்கை  
அடுத்து என்ன நடக்குதுன்னு யார்னாலயும்  
சொல்ல முடியாது தின்னும் ரெண்டே  
வருஷத்துல உனக்கு இந்த வேலையே படிச்ச  
இங்கே இருந்தாலும் இருந்திருவ வருங்காலத்தை  
பத்தி கவலைப்படாம இந்த நிமிஷத்துல வாழ  
எப்படிமே சந்தோஷமாப் இருடா எல்லாம்  
நல்லபடியா நடக்கும்’

‘சொல்ல வேண்டியதை மறந்துட்டேனே, லக்ஷ்மி  
உன்னை கீழ காபி குடிக்க கூப்பிட்டா சீக்கிரம்  
வந்து குடி’

சொல்ல வேண்டியதை சொல்லிவிட்ட  
சந்தோஷத்தில் உற்சாகமாப் படி இறங்கி  
சென்று விட்டார் ராமநாதன்.



**Vijay Karthick**  
Sophomore  
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# குவியமுள்ள சொற்பேழை



Harish Sankar  
Junior Year  
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தொன்று தொடர் காலம் முதல் தின்தினம் துமிழர்களின் ஆர்வம் கலையிலும் அறிவியலிலும் சிம்மிப்பளவும் குறைபாமல் திருந்து வருகின்றன அறிவுப்புகழும் கற்பனைதாசுமும் தமிழருக்கு மிகுதி அவர்கள் கலைசைய அறிவுப்பூர்வமாய் ஆய்ந்தார்கள் அறிவியலை உணர்வுப்பூர்வமாய் ரசித்தார்கள் மையோ மரகதமோ மழைமுகிலோ மறிகுடலோ ஐயோ திவன் வடிவென்பதோ அழிபா அழகுடையான் என ராமனர வர்ணிக்கும் அதே சமயம் திடம் திரவம் வாழ் திட-திரவம் என்று பொருட்களின் 4 வகையான நிலைகளையும் எடுத்துரைக்கிறார் கம்பர் அவரைப் போலவே கலைசையும் அறிவியலையும் நெருக்கித் தொடுத்து நேர்த்தியான பல பாடல் வரிகளை தந்தவர்கள்



வைரமுத்து மற்றும் மதுன்கார்க்கி ஆவர் அவர்களின் கற்பனை வளத்தில் உதித்த தீரத்தினங்களில் பொறுக்கி எடுத்த சில வைர வரிகளை யட்டுமிங்கு உற்று நோக்குவோம்

சிறந்த பாடலாசிரியருக்கான தேசிய விருதை 8 முறை வென்று சாதனை படைத்தவர் வைரமுத்து மிக நுண்ணியமான அறிவியலையும் செய்மையாக மொழிப்படுத்துபவர் அவர் உதாரணங்கள் பல பார்வை தெரிபாது பாலை ஒருவர் உருவங்களின் அவசியமின்றமையை பற்றிப் பாடுவதே சூழ்நிலை இன்னிசை பாடிவரும்

இளங்காற்றுக்கு உருவயில்லை காற்றலை இல்லைபென்றால் ஒரு பாட்டுடையி கேட்பதில்லை என்று பாடுகிறான் சத்தம் என்கிற சக்தியானது அலைகளாக பயணிக்கிறது ஒளியைப் போலல்லாமல் ஒலி பயணிக்க ஒரு ஊடகம் அவசியம் விண்வெளியில் பார்க்க முடியும் ஆனால் காற்று இல்லாததால் கேட்க முடியாது இந்த உண்மையைத் தான் அழகாய் பாடினார் கவிஞர் நிலவிலும் தண்ணீரிலும் பூமியை விட அர்ப்புவிசை குறைவு அதனால் பொருட்களின் எடை குறையும் காதல் வசப்பட்டவனொருவன் தன் மனம் கவர்ந்த மங்கையிடம் தன் உணர்வுகளைப் பாடும் போது இவ்வண்மையை கூறுகிறார் கவிஞர் நிலவில் பொருள்கள் எடையிழக்கும் நீரிலும் பொருள் எடையிழக்கும் காதலில் கூட எடையிழக்கும் தின்று கண்டேனடி தாயின் கர்ப்பப்பையில் சிகவிற்கு உணவும் சத்துக்களும் பரிமாறப்படும் கழிவுகளும் சுத்திகரிக்கப்படும் இவையனைத்தும் ஒரு நீருடகத்தில் தான் நிகழ்கின்றன என்கிறது அறிவியல் குண்ணீர் குடத்தில் பிறக்கிறோமோ கண்ணீர் கரையில் முடிக்கிறோமோமோ என இதை வர்ணிக்கிறார்

கடலில் புயல் மையம் கொள்வதால் ஏற்படும் காற்றழுத்த தாழ்வுநிலை கரையில் பெரும் காற்றோட்டத்தையும் கனத்த மழையையும் வரவழைக்கும் என்பது வாழிலை ஆய்வு அறிவியல்

புயல் மையம் கொண்டால் மழை மண்ணில் உண்டு  
எந்த தீமைக்குள்ளும் சிறு நன்மை உண்டு என்பது கவிஞரின் வாழ்நிலை ஆய்வு உள்வியல்

புவரின் மகன் மதுன்கார்க்கியும் சளைத்தவரல்ல Lync Engineering-ஐயும் பாடல் தொறியியலை தமிழில் அறிமுகப்படுத்தி பல நுட்பமான பாடல்களை படைத்துள்ளார் நிழலை திருடும் மழலை பென்சிலை சீவிடும் பென்சிலையே என்பனவ பொன்னெழுத்துக்களில் பொறிக்கப்பட வேண்டிய வைர வரிகள்  
என் நிலப்பல்லாலே உன்னோடு சிரிப்பேன் என்



நெஞ்சோடு உன்னெஞ்சை அணைப்பேன் என்பது பாடல் வரி. Shaloom என்ற தொழில்நுட்பத்தை நிலப்பல் என்று பெயர்த்தது கற்பனாசக்தியின் உச்சகட்டம் புனைபட வல்லுனர் ஒருவர் தன் புனைபடப் கருவியில் தன் காதலியை காண்கிறார் கூடவே ஒரு ஆண் நன்பரோடு அவள் சிரித்து பேசுவதை பார்க்கிறார் தன் மனதில் தன் காதலைப் பற்றி ஒரு உறுதியற்ற சலனம் ஏற்படுகிறது அந்த நிலை தான் எடுக்கும் புனைபடத்திலும் மிரதிபலிக்கிறதாம் ஏனோ குவியயில்லா குவியயில்லா ஒரு காட்சிப் பேழை குவியம் Focus குவியம் என்ற வார்த்தையை பிரபலப்படுத்திய பெருமை இவரையே சாரும் அடி பெண்ணே என் மனது எங்கே ரேடார் விளக்குமா அடி என் காதல் ஆழம் சோனார் அளக்குமா என்று காதலன் காதலியை பார்த்து கேட்பதாக பாடல் எழுதியுள்ளார் கார்க்கி இருப்பிடமறிபா பொருட்களை கண்டுபிடிக்கும் ரேடார் கடலுக்கடியில் உள்ள பொருளின் ஆழமறியும் சோனார் தீரந்த அறிவியல் சாதனங்களை அழகாய் இவர் பாடி விட்டுப் போனார் Hoga Bason என்று துகளை கண்டுபிடித்ததே இயற்பியலின் புதிய சாதனையாக உலகெங்கும் கொண்டாடப்பட்டது அதற்கு கடவுள் துகள் என புனைப்பெயர் கொடுத்து கவிதை செய்தார் கார்க்கி

எடையில்லா கடவுள் துகள் போலே மிதக்கிறேன் வெள்ளை வண்ண தடையில்லா வதியின் மேலே என்று கவிதையில் நவீன அறிவியல் தகவல்களை கொடுத்து நம் பாடல்களை உலகத்தாத்திற்கு உயர்த்தியுள்ளார் கார்க்கி

வைரமுத்து மற்றும் மதுன்கார்க்கியின் அறிவியல் ஆழமும் கற்பனை வளமும் சொல்லி மாணாது அர்த்தமில்லா பாடல் வரிகள் குவிந்து சிடக்கும் திக்காலத்தில் இதுபோன்ற பாடல்களை குவிப்பமுள்ள சொற்பேழையாக திகழ்கின்றன பாடலின் இசையை ரசிக்கும் நாம் அதன் வரிகளையும் சற்றே உணர்ந்து ரசித்தோமானால் தமிழும் வளரும் அறிவும் பெருகும் வாழ்க தமிழ்

# பணுவல்

Azhagiri  
Faculty

மொழியியல் என்றால் தீவக்கணம் என்று அடிப்படை விளக்கத்தினை, சமன்பாட்டை கொண்டிருந்தாலும் இன்று அதனுடைய வளர்ச்சி மிகவும் பரந்து விரிந்து மொழியமைப்பு, மொழிப்பயன்பாடு என்ற இரு பெரும் பிரிவுகளில் பகுக்கப்பட்டும் ஆய்வுக்கு உட்படுத்தப்பட்டும் வருகிறது அமைப்பு மொழியியல் (Structural Linguistics), கோட்டாட்டு மொழியியல் (Transformational Linguistics) என்று பிரிக்கப்பட்டு அவற்றின் அடிப்படையில் அதனுடைய பயணாக்கம் பயணாக்க மொழியியல் (Applied Linguistics) என்ற பெரும்பிரிவில் தீட்டிப் பெற்று வருகிறது கிளைமொழியியல் (Dialects Linguistics) என்ற பிரிவினருந்து தொடங்கி திண்மையக் கணினி மொழியியல் (Computational Linguistics) வரை பல்வேறு பயணாக்க மொழியியல் பிரிவின் கீழ் மொழியியலின் அமைப்பும் பயன்பாடும் அமைத்து, சமுதாயத்திற்கும் நாட்டிற்கும் துணைநின்று வருவதைக் காணமுடிகிறது. ஒருபுறம் சமுதாய மொழியியல் (Sociolinguistics) மாணிட மொழியியல் (Anthropological Linguistics) உள் மொழியியல் (Psycholinguistics), சொற்பொருண்மையியல் (Lexical semantics) என்றும் மற்றொருபுறம் மொழிபொயர்ப்பியல் (Translation), அகராதியியல் (Lexicon), கணினி மொழியியல் (Computational Linguistics) என்றும் பயணாக்க மொழியியலின் சிறப்புப் பிரிவுகள் சமுதாயத்தின் தேவையை மொழியின் வாயிலாக நிறைவேற்ற உறுதுணையாக அமைந்து வருகின்றன மக்களிடையே மிகவும் இயல்பாக நடைபெறும் உரையாடலை எழுத்து வடிவத்திலோ அல்லது பேச்சு வடிவத்திலோ நடைபெறும் உரையாடலை ஆய்வு செய்வது தின்று மொழியியலில் மிக விரைவாக வளர்ச்சிப் பெற்று வரும் ஒரு ஆய்வு மரபு மொழியியல் (Genetic Linguistic), வாக்கியங்கள் மட்டுமே ஆய்வின் மையமாகக் கொண்டது ஆனால் மொழி மக்கள் சமூக உறவும் பின்னல்களையும் உள்யாங்குகளையும் மொழி ஆய்விலிருந்து பிரிக்க முடியாது தீந்த எண்ணத்தின் அடிப்படையிலேயே பணுவல் (Text)

கருத்தாடல் (Communication) என்ற இரு கருத்துகள் உருவாக்கப்பட்டு மொழிப்பயன்பாடு ஆய்வு செய்யப்படுகிறது.

பணுவல் என்பது வாக்கியங்களிடையே அமைந்து இசைவு உறவுகள் இந்த இசைவு உறவு என்பது வாக்கியங்களை ஒன்றுடன் ஒன்று பின்னி பின்னல் அமையுப உருவாக்குகிறன தீத்தகையப் பின்னலைக் கொண்டது "பணுவல், பணுவல் என்பது பின்னலைக் கொண்டது" என்று ஹாலிடே பணுவலுக்கும் பின்னலுக்கும் விளக்கம் அளிக்கிறார் ஒரு கருத்தாடலில் ஒரு மொழிக்கூறின் விளக்கம் மற்றொரு மொழிக்கூற்றை சார்ந்து அளமயும் போது இரண்டிற்கும் இடையே இசைவு உறவு அமைகிறது.

## ஆதாரம்

திருக்குறள் ஒரு நீதிநூல். அதை இயற்றியவர் திருவள்ளுவர். அதில் 1330 குறள்கள் உள்ளன இரண்டாவது மற்றும் மூன்றாவது வாக்கியங்களிலுள்ள அதை , அதில் என்பது முதல் வாக்கியத்தில் உள்ள திருக்குறளைக் குறிக்கிறது. இந்த முதற்கட்டும் பண்பு இரு வாக்கியங்களுக்கும் இடையே இசைவு உறவை உண்டாக்குகிறது. ஆகவே தீது ஒரு பணுவல். இத்தகைய வெளிப்படையான மொழிக்கூறுகள் எதுவும் இல்லாமலும் வாக்கியங்களுக்கு இடையே இசைவு உறவைகளைக் காணலாம். ஆதாரம் அ - நீ ஏன் சுற்றுலா போகவில்லை? ஆ - தேர்வுக்கும் படிக்க வேண்டும். முதல் வாக்கியத்திற்கும் இரண்டாவது வாக்கியத்திற்கும் இடையில் வெளிப்படையான உறவு கூட்டும் சொற்களுள்ள உறவைக் கொள்கிறோம். ஆகவே அது ஒரு பணுவலாக அமைகிறது. முதல் வாக்கியம் தந்த தகவல் அடிப்படையில் அவர் இரண்டாவது வாக்கியத்திற்கு பொருள் கொள்கிறோம். இரண்டு வாக்கியங்களுக்கு இடையே பொருண்மை உறவுகள் இருப்பதைப் படிப்பவர் எளிதில் அறிந்து கொள்கிறார். ஆகவே, வெளிப்படையான மொழிக்கூறுகள் இல்லாத நிலையில், பொருண்மை உறவுகளின் அடிப்படையில் பின்னல் அமைந்து பணுவல் அமைகிறது.

கருத்தாடலில் இசைவு உறவு ஒரு பணுவலின் தகவலைப் புரிந்து கொள்வதற்கு இசைவு உறவுகள் இன்றியமையாதவை. திருக்குறள் ஒரு நீதிநூல் அதை இயற்றியவர் திருவள்ளுவர் அதில் 1330 குறள்கள் உள்ளன போன்று வெளிப்படையான மொழிக் கூறுகள் இசைவு உறவுகளைப் புரிந்து கொள்வது எளிது.

## 1. தகவல் தொடர்புச் செயல்பாட்டைக் கணித்தல்:

"நிகழும் நிகழ்வு ஒன்றையும் கூறப்படும் கூற்றையும் உறவுபடுத்தி விளக்கும் சில விதிகள் உள்ளன" என்பது லயோவின் கருத்து. இத்தகைய உரையாடல்களை இசைவானவை என்றும் சில உரையாடல்களை இசைவற்றவை என்றும் கூறுவர். உரையாடலில் இசையும், இசைவின்றமையும் கூற்றுக்களுக்கிடையே உள்ள உறவின் அடிப்படையில் அமைவதில்லை மாறாக கூற்றுகள் கூட்டும் செயல்களுக்கிடையில் உள்ள உறவின் அடிப்படையில் அமைகின்றன என்பதை கீழ் வருமாறு சுட்டிக்காட்டலாம். அ - மணி என்ன? ஆ - செய்தி அறிக்கை முடிந்து விட்டதே? அ - வின் கூற்றுக்கும் ஆ -வின் கூற்றுக்கும் இடையே உறவு இல்லை என்றாலும் ஆ -வின் கூற்று அ -வின் வினாவிற்கு விடையாக அமைகிறது. தீது போன்றே அம்மா - வெளியே யாரோக் கூப்பிடுகிறார் யார் என்று யார்? மகன் - நான் படித்துக்கொண்டிருக்கிறேன் அம்மா சரி

மரபு பின்னணியில் இந்தக் கூற்றுகள் உணர்த்தும் செயல்களை அறிந்தால் மட்டுமே இந்தக் கூற்று வரிசையை இசைவுடைய கருத்தாடலாகக் கொள்ள முடியும். இந்த செயல்களை கீழ்க்கண்டவாறு வரிசைப்படுத்தலாம்.

1. அம்மா, மகனிடம் வெளியே யாரோக் கூப்பிடுகிறார் யார் என்று யார்க்கும்படி கூறுகிறார்

2. மகன் தான் ஏன் கூப்பிடுவது யார் என்று யார்க்க இயலாது என்பதைக் கூறுகிறான்.

3. அம்மா தானே வெளியே யார் கூப்பிடுவது என்று யார்க்க முன் வருகிறார். இத்தகைய கருத்தாடல் சைகைகளின்

தொடர்ச்சியால் காணலாம்.

## 2. சமூக-பண்பாட்டு அறிவைப் பயன்படுத்துதல்:

ஒரு மொழியின் பயன்பாட்டாளாக மொழி-வழி சமூக நடவடிக்கைகளைக் குறித்து நாம் கொண்டுள்ள அறிவு நம்முடைய சமூக-பண்பாட்டு அறிவின் ஒரு பகுதி மட்டுமே. இந்தப் பொது அறிவு கருத்தாடல்களைய் புரிந்துகொள்ள துணை செய்கிறது. கடந்த காலத்தில் நமக்கு ஏற்பட்ட அனுபவங்கள் கருத்தாடல் விளக்குவதற்கு பெருமளவு உதவி செய்கிறது. கடந்த கால அனுபவங்களும் சமூக-பண்பாட்டு அறிவும் மூளையில் சேமித்து வைக்கப்படுகின்றன. இவை கருத்தாடல் சூழலுக்கு ஏற்ப பயன்படுத்தப்பட்டு கருத்தாடல் விளக்கிக் கொள்ளப்படுகிறது.

## 3.செய்ய வேண்டிய ஊகங்களை நிர்ணயித்தல்:

கூறப்படும் கூற்றிலிருந்து கூறுபவர் கூற நினைத்த செய்தியை ஓரளவு அறிவது ஊகம் எனப்படுகிறது.

ஆதாரம்

1. அ - மகா கொஞ்சம் மாம்பழம் வாங்கினாள் ஆ - மாம்பழங்கள் நன்றாக இருந்தன.
2. அ - மகா கொஞ்சம் பழங்கள் வாங்கினாள். ஆ - மாம்பழங்கள் நன்றாக இருந்தன.

1. ஆ -வில் சுட்டப்படும் பொருளை இனம் காண்பதைவிட 2. ஆ -வில் சுட்டப்படும் பொருளை இனம் காண்பது கடினம் ஏனெனில், மகா வாங்கிய பழங்களில் மாம்பழங்களும் இருந்தன என்ற இணைப்புக் கருதுகோள் ஒன்று இங்கு தேவையப்படுகிறது. இந்த தகவல் விடுபட்டுப்போன இணைப்பாக அமைகிறது. இரு கூற்றுகளுக்கிடையே விடுபட்டுப்போன தீந்த இணைப்பை நிரப்புவது ஊகம். எனவே மேல் குறிப்பிட்ட மூன்று நிலைகளை பயன்படுத்தி தீது போன்ற பணுவல்களில் வெளிப்படையான மொழிக்கூறுகள் இல்லாத நிலையிலும் படிப்பவர் தகவலைப் புரிந்து கொள்கிறார்.

# ഐതിഹാസിക മാനുഷിക ജീവധാര



Anagha Ramdas  
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രമണകർപ്പം ഒരു മനുഷ്യന്റെ ജീവധാരയാണ് നമ്മുടെ പൗരാണിക സൃഷ്ടിയായ ശ്രീമദ് ഭഗവദ്ഗീത എന്ന മഹാ സമാഹാരം ആ ജീവധാരയെ നമ്മളിലേക്ക് പകർന്നുതന്നു എന്നാൽ കാലക്രമേണ അതിന്റെ വിശദീകരണം ഉൾക്കൊണ്ട് മാറിമറിഞ്ഞു ഒരു ഗണിത അദ്ധ്യാപകൻ തന്റെ ഏറ്റവും വിദ്യാർത്ഥികൾക്കും ഒന്നു രീതിയിലാണ് വിദ്യ ഉപദേശിച്ചു കൊടുക്കുന്നത്. പക്ഷേ ഏവരും അത് മനസ്സിലാക്കുന്ന ക്ഷമത ഒരുപോലെ ആകണമെന്നില്ല. പലരും അതിനെ ശരിയായ രീതിയിൽ അനുകരിക്കും, മറ്റു ചിലർ അത് കാണാപഠനവും, വേറെ ചിലർ അത് മറ്റൊരു രീതിയിലും അനുകരിക്കും പക്ഷേ ഇതുകൊണ്ടൊന്നും ഗണിത മൂല്യങ്ങൾ നശിക്കുന്നതോ മാറുന്നതോ ഇല്ല. ഈ ഭാവന നമ്മൾ ഭഗവദ്ഗീതയിൽ ഉൾപ്പെടുത്തിയിരിക്കുന്നു. കാലങ്ങൾക്കു മുൻപ് മനുഷ്യർ അതിനെ അതിന്റെ യഥാർത്ഥ രീതിയിൽ ഉൾക്കൊണ്ടു എന്നാൽ കാലചക്രം മുന്നോട്ടു നീങ്ങിയതോടെ മനുഷ്യരുടെ സമകാലീന ബുദ്ധി ശരിയായ മൂല്യങ്ങളെ കൊന്നുകളയുന്നില്ലെന്നു നമ്മളെക്കു വേണ്ടിയാണ്മല്ലാ ഈ ജീവിതപ്രയാണം നമ്മൾ മുന്നോട്ടു നയിക്കുന്നത് എന്നാൽ സങ്കുചിത ചിന്തയിലും അസൂയ എന്ന മാറ്റാതാവുമ്പും ഇന്നത്തെ മനുഷ്യമനസ്സിനെ കാൽക്കീഴിലാക്കി കഴിഞ്ഞു. കാലങ്ങൾക്ക് മുൻപേ സത്യവും ധർമ്മവും ഭാരതീയ ജനതയ്ക്കു പകർന്നു നൽകിയ സൂത്രമാണ് ഭഗവദ് ഭദികൃഷ്ണൻ

അർജ്ജുനനു യുദ്ധഭൂമിയിൽ ആലപിച്ചുനൽകിയത് ആ സമാഹാരം ജീവനി എന്ന നാമം രമകൽപനയ്ക്ക് നൽകി ഓരോ മനുഷ്യനും ഓരോ രമഭാവമുണ്ട്. ശരീരമാകുന്ന രമം ബുദ്ധിയെന്ന സാധ്യമി ഇന്ദ്രിയങ്ങളായ അഞ്ചു കൃതിരകൾ, മനസ്സെന്ന യാഥിരകവും എല്ലാം ചേർന്നതാണ് ആ രമസങ്കൽപ്പത്തിന്റെ പൂർണ്ണഭാവം. ബുദ്ധി നയിക്കട്ടെ, മഹാകാര്യത്തിൽ ശ്രീകൃഷ്ണൻ എന്ന പുണ്യാവതാരമാണ് നേർവഴിയിലൂടെ ശരിയായ അർജ്ജുനന്റെ സമതന്ത്ര നയിച്ചത്. പഞ്ചേന്ദ്രിയങ്ങളുടെ കടിക്കാണു അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ കൈച്ചിൽ സുരക്ഷിതമായിരുന്നു. അതുകൊണ്ടുതന്നെ തന്മൂലമല്ലാതെ ശരീരം മുന്നോട്ടു നീങ്ങി. ചഞ്ചലമായ മാനസം അർജ്ജുനനെ കാണിക്കുന്നു ഓരോ നന്മത്തിലും അതു പരനി ചഞ്ചലനമകമായ യാത്രയെ ഭഗവദ് എന്ന സർബ്ബുദ്ധി അജ്ഞാതകരമാം വിധം നയിച്ചു. മനം ഒരുപാടു പ്രശ്നങ്ങൾ നീട്ടി എന്നാലും സമസ്തസൂത്രങ്ങളെല്ലാം അതിവേഗം തന്നെ ലഭിച്ചു. എല്ലാ ഘാകസമസ്തകളുടെ ഉത്തരങ്ങളും ശരിയായ വിശദീകരണങ്ങളും ഭഗവദ് എന്ന ബുദ്ധി അതിവേഗതയേറിയ അർജ്ജുനമനസ്സിനു ഭഗവദ്ഗീതയുടെ ശ്ലോകങ്ങളായി ആലപിച്ചു നൽകി. സർവ്വോത്തമ സുരക്ഷയ്ക്കും സന്തോഷത്തിനും വേണ്ടി ഘോകപരിക്രമണത്തിന്റെ ഇടയിൽ ഉയർത്തുന്ന വിഖ്യാതങ്ങൾ പലരാണ്. ഒരു ബ്രഹ്മാസ്ത്രം പോലെ പ്രയോഗിക്കേണ്ടതാണ് അതിന്റെ നിവാരണകർമ്മങ്ങൾ. ഒരിക്കൽ



Picture Courtesy: Prathiba Bhaskaran

വിദ്യപോയാൽ തിരികെ എത്താതെ രീതിയിൽ എത്ര സമകാലീനതയെയും സർചിന്തകളെയും നശിപ്പിക്കും.

മനുഷ്യന്റെ ഒരു അതിഭയകരമായ എതിരാളിയാണ് താപ് ഇന്ദ്രിയങ്ങളിൽ ഡെച്ച് ഭീകരനും ആരകപാലിയുമാണവൻ. ഉത്ഭവിച്ചേക്കാവുന്ന വൈരാഗ്യജാലയുടെ മൂലധാനമാണത് വളരെ സൂക്ഷിച്ചു കൈവശമാക്കി വെച്ചില്ലെങ്കിൽ ഒരു കാനക്ഷാല തന്നെ ഉത്ഭവിച്ചേക്കാം. സഞ്ചലനം പ്രകൃതി നിയമമാണ്, അതുകൊണ്ട് തന്നെ നമ്മൾ കാലചക്രത്തിന്റെ കൂടെ തന്നെ ചലിക്കേണ്ടതായിരിക്കുന്നു എന്നാലും ഇന്ദ്രിയങ്ങളുടെ നിയന്ത്രണമേവ ബുദ്ധി നയിച്ചാൽ മാതവതക്കു സമാധാനവും ശാന്തിയും ഉൾപ്പെട്ട ഒരു ഹരിത ഭൂമിയിൽ സന്തോഷപൂർവ്വം ജീവിതം മുന്നോട്ടു നയിക്കാം. കഴിയുഗാവതാരം രത്നാനാവില്ല കഴി അവതരിക്കും സർകർമ്മങ്ങൾ അന്തരിക്കും.

കള്ളവും ചതിയും അതിരുകൾക്കപ്പുറം കടക്കും പാലിക്കാം ഗിരീതന്ത്രങ്ങൾ നമുക്ക്! പ്രചരിപ്പിക്കാം ആ സന്തോഷങ്ങൾ നല്ലൊരു സാമ്രാജ്യം വേണ്ടി ആശ്ചര്യകൊണ്ട് ഒരു യാത്ര നമുക്ക് മുന്നോട്ടു നയിക്കാം, അതിന്റെ പൂർണ്ണാടി കൊണ്ട സന്തോഷം അനുഭവിക്കാൻ മനുഷ്യർക്ക് ഭഗ്യമുണ്ടാകട്ടെ അവർ പ്രഭുവനന്ത അതിർവിട്ട് സത്യയുഗത്തിലേക്ക് പ്രയാണം തുടങ്ങട്ടെ! ശുഭംസകളും പ്രാർത്ഥനകളും മനുഷ്യജീവനെയും പ്രകൃതിയെയും സംരക്ഷിക്കട്ടെ!

# അഞ്ചരമണിയുടെ ട്രാൻസ്ഫോർട്ട് ബസ്സ്



**Radhika R**  
Junior Year  
Electronics &  
Instrumentation

അലസമായി മുഴങ്ങിയ അലാറം കേട്ട് പുരപ്പിന്നുള്ളിലേക്ക് ചുരുങ്ങാൻ തുടങ്ങിയ എനിക്ക് തണുപ്പിന്റെ കാരിന്ത്യം ക്വറന്റൈൻപോലെ തോന്നി 'കറണ്ടു പോയപ്പോൾ ഈശ്വരം ഉണ്ണിക്ക് അഞ്ചര മണിയുടെ ട്രാൻസ്ഫോർട്ടിനു പോകണമോ, അടുക്കളയിൽ നിന്നും അമ്മയുടെ ശബ്ദം കേട്ടപ്പോഴാണ് വിട്ടുപോണെന്നും ഇന്ന് തികളാഴ്ച ആണെന്നുമുള്ള ബോധം എന്നിലുണർന്നത് പുലർച്ചയിൽ കറണ്ടിന്റെ കളി ശകലം കൂടുതലാണ് ഒരു ലെഴുകുതിരി നാളെത്തന്നെ എന്റെ മുറിയിലേക്കു കയറിവന്ന അമ്മ നിരാശാലാവസ്ഥയുടെ 'ഇന്നിപ്പോൾ അഞ്ചര മണിയുടെ ബസ് കിട്ടുമെന്നു തോന്നുന്നില്ല എഴു മണിയുടെ ബസ്സിനു പോയാൽ പോരോ?' എന്ന് ചോദിച്ചു 'അത് പറില്ല, എനിക്ക് ട്രെയിനിങ്ങ് മിസ്സ് ആകും ഫസ്റ്റ് അവർ ട്രൂപ്പോടിയൽ ഉള്ളതാ' പഠിക്കാനില്ലെങ്കിലും ഒന്നു പോലും വിടാതെ എഴുതുന്ന സമീപദായം ഉണ്ട് എനിക്ക്.

എന്തായാലും ഒരു മണിക്കൂർ സമയമുണ്ടല്ലോ, അതിനുള്ളിൽ തയ്യാറാകുമെന്നുറപ്പുകൊണ്ട് പല്ലുതേക്കാൻ പെപ്പിനു രാപ്പേ കൈ കാണിച്ചു എന്നു പെപ്പു പോലും കൃപി കളിയാക്കി ഓകിന് ഒറ്റ തുള്ളി വെള്ളമില്ല വെള്ളമടിക്കാൻ കറണ്ടുവീളു പാലക്കാട്ട് ഒരു കൃശാലത്തിൽ നിന്നും കോളേജ് വരെ പോകുവാനുള്ള എന്റെ വിഷമം മനസ്സിലാക്കാതെ ഊശ്വരനെ ഞാൻ ഒരു നിമിഷം പഴിച്ചു കിണറ്റിൽ

നിന്നും വെള്ളമൊഴുത്ത് പല്ലുതേപ്പും കൂളിയും കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോഴാണ് ജൂലായിലെ ചാറ്റൽ മഴയിൽ പാതി നനഞ്ഞ യൂണിഫോറം എന്റെ കണ്ണിൽ പെട്ടത് 'ഇങ്ങനെയൊക്കെക്കിട്ടുവാൻ അമ്മയ്ക്ക്' ക്വറം മുഴുവൻ അമ്മയ്ക്കുമേൽ ചാർത്തി പാതി ഉണങ്ങിയ യൂണിഫോറം ഇട്ടുകൊണ്ട് കണ്ണിൽ കണ്ട വസ്തുക്കളെല്ലാം ബാഗിൽ കൂത്തി നിറച്ചുകൊണ്ട് കണ്ണാടി നോക്കാൻ സാധിക്കാതെ അരിശം കടിച്ചുവർത്തി മൊബൈൽ ഫോൺ കൈയ്യിലെടുത്തപ്പോഴാണതിലൊരു വൈബ്രേഷൻ അനുഭവപ്പെട്ടത് അതിരാവിലെ തന്നെ മെസ്സേജ് അയക്കുന്നതാതാണെന്ന് നോക്കിയപ്പോഴാണ് 'ബാറ്ററി ക്രിട്ടിക്കലി മോ' എന്ന് പറഞ്ഞു കൊണ്ട് അവസാനം പണിമുടക്കിയത് അന്നത്തെ ദിവസത്തെ പഴിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് വിട്ടിൽ നിന്നിറങ്ങിയ എനിക്ക് അഞ്ചര മണിയുടെ ട്രാൻസ്ഫോർട്ട് ബസ് അഞ്ചു മിനുട്ടിനു നഷ്ടമായി ഫോണിൽ ചാർജ്ജ് ഇല്ലാത്തതിനാൽ അച്ഛനമ്മമാരെ വിവരം അറിയിക്കുവാനും സാധിച്ചില്ല ഇന്ന് ഓലവക്കോളേജ് നേരിട്ട് ബസ്സില്ല മൂന്നു ബസ്സുകൾ മാറിക്കയറി ഒടുക്കം റെയിൽവേ സ്റ്റേഷനിൽ എത്തിയപ്പോഴേക്കും ട്രെയിൻ പോയി കഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു അടുത്ത ട്രെയിനിൽ എട്ടുമയ്ക്കുള്ള ടിക്കറ്റ് എടുത്ത് പ്ലാറ്റ്ഫോമിൽ വിശ്രമിക്കുമ്പോൾ ഇങ്ങനെയൊരു സ്ഥലത്ത് ഒന്നിച്ചുപോയപ്പോൾ എന്ത ചിന്ത എന്ത വല്ലാതെ



Picture Courtesy: Pratibha Bhaskaran

വെളിപ്പെട്ടു, ഈശ്വരൻപോലും ഉപേക്ഷിച്ചപ്പോൾ എന്നാലോചിച്ചപ്പോൾ എന്റെ ഞാളെ വരണ്ടു പോയി ഇങ്ങനെ ഓരോന്നാലോചിച്ചിരുന്ന എന്റെ ചിന്തകളെ മുറിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് കാണപ്പെടുന്ന ശബ്ദത്തോടെ കോയമ്പത്തൂർ പാസ്റ്ററർ മുനിയലക്സി ഹോസ്റ്റലിൽ എത്തിയ ഞാൻ ഫോൺ വെച്ച് രണ്ടാമത്തെ ക്ലാസ്സിനായി പാത്തു ഉച്ചക്ക് മുറിയിൽ തിരിച്ചെത്തിയ ഞാൻ ഫോണിലുള്ള ലിസ്റ്റ് കോളുകളുടെ എണ്ണം കണ്ടുവരുന്ന അച്ഛനും അമ്മയും മാറി മാറി വിളിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു കാര്യത്തിന്റെ ഗൗരവം മനസ്സിലാക്കിയ ഞാൻ തിരിച്ചു വിളിച്ചപ്പോഴാണ് ഞെട്ടിപ്പിക്കുന്ന ഒരു സത്യം അറിയാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞത് മുട്ടിക്കുളങ്ങരയിൽ വെച്ചുണ്ടായ അപകടത്തിൽ മുഴുവൻപേരുടെയും ജീവൻ അപഹരിച്ചുകൊണ്ടു എന്റെ അഞ്ചര മണിയുടെ ട്രാൻസ്ഫോർട്ട് ബസ് അതിന്റെ യാത്ര അവസാനിപ്പിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു എന്റെ ശബ്ദം കേട്ട സമന്വേഷത്തോടെ അച്ഛനും അമ്മയും ഓരോ ദിശയ്ക്കു ശാന്തം എടുത്തു.

മുക്കുന്ന നമ്മൾ ഈ കഷ്ടതകൾ കാര്യസ്ഥന്റെ കച്ചിത്തുരുമ്പാണെന്നു മനസ്സിലാക്കാറില്ല, ഇതിന്റെ പേരിൽ വൈകാരിക പഴിച്ചത് ഓർത്തപ്പോഴെന്റെ കണ്ണുകൾ നനഞ്ഞു.

ഇന്ന് രാവിലെ മുതൽ എന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിൽ തന്നെ ഓരോ കാര്യങ്ങളും ഒരു ചെലവില്ലാത്തതിൽ എന്നപോലെ എന്റെ മനസ്സിൽ മിന്നി മാഞ്ഞു ചെന്നിരുന്ന ചെറിയ ചെറിയ കഷ്ടതകളിൽ പോലും മനസ്സ്



# മുനമ്പ്



Ashwin KS  
Senior Year  
Mechanical

“വലിയ ബഹുലോന്നും ഉണ്ടാക്കാതെ പോകാണം താഴെക്ക് പിന്നാലെ വരുന്നവർക്ക്കൂടി താഴെ വരാൻ തോന്നണം”, എനിക്കു പത്തടി മുൻപിൽ നിന്ന അതിസുന്ദരിയായ യുവതിയോട് ഞാൻ ചാഞ്ഞു. ധോം തൊഴി മുട്ടിൽ.

“അമ്മയ്ക്ക് മോനായ്കയുടെമേൽ എന്തിനാ ഇങ്ങു പോന്നേ?? അവളുടെ മറുചോദ്യത്തിൽ തമാഷയെക്കാൾ നിറഞ്ഞുനിന്നത് തീരണം ആയിരുന്നു കഴിഞ്ഞ അൻ മുക്കാൽ മണിക്കൂർ നല്ല ചോഹ്യത്തിൽ ആയിരുന്ന അവളെ പെട്ടെന്ന് വെറുപ്പിക്കേണ്ടായിരുന്നു എന്നെതിക്കു തോന്നി മരിക്കാൻ നിശ്ചിതങ്ങൾ മാത്രം മുന്നിലുള്ളപ്പോൾ ഇത്തരം കളിയാക്കലുകൾ മോശമാണെന്നും എനിക്ക് മോന്നി

‘ഓ!! അങ്ങനെയു ചുടാവല്ലേതേ, ഇച്ചായൻ ഒരു കളി പറഞ്ഞതല്ലേ?’ അവളെ തണുപ്പിക്കാനായി ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞു അവൾ ‘ഞാൻ മണ്ണുത്തൂ’ എന്ന് എന്നെ കാണിക്കാനെന്നോണം തിരിഞ്ഞു നോക്കി പുഞ്ചിരിച്ചു ആ പുഞ്ചിരിയിൽ എന്നെ പൂർണ്ണമായും അധിയാൻ അസുവദിക്കാതെ അവൾ ഒരു കൂടി മുന്നോട്ടു വെച്ചു. എനിക്ക് നേരെ നോക്കി ദീർഘനിശ്വാസം വലിച്ചു. എന്താണെന്ന അങ്ങനെ ചോദ്യം മുൻപിട്ടത് എന്നെനിക്കറിയില്ല പക്ഷേ ഞങ്ങൾ തമ്മിൽ അപ്പോൾ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്ന പരിതോഷി ദൂരം നമ്മു ചുന്ന് ഞാൻ അവൾക്കരികിൽ നിന്നു. താഴെ എന്താണെന്ന് കാണാൻ പോലും കഴിയാത്ത ചെങ്കുത്തായ കോക്ക തൊട്ടുമുൻപിൽ പിന്നെ നോക്കേത്തൊരുമേന്മാളും

കുറ്റൻ മലകളും കൊടുംകാടും തൊട്ടുപിന്നിൽ ഒന്നിന് പുറകുൾ അടുക്കി വെച്ചിരിക്കുന്നതു പോലെ ഇളം പച്ച പുല്ലുകൾ പരവതാൻ തിർത്ത മൊട്ടക്കുന്നുകൾ- അപര്ക്കിടയിലൂടെ തലങ്ങും വിലങ്ങും ഒഴുകിമറയുന്ന ചാതകൾ ഈ നിശ്ചിതങ്ങൾ ഒരിക്കലും അവസാനിക്കാതിരിക്കട്ടെ എന്ന് തോന്നിപ്പിക്കുന്ന വാഗമണ്ണിന്റെ സൗന്ദര്യത്തെ അവസാനമായി ഉൾക്കൊണ്ടു മരണമരീന്ദ്രയും ഇരുട്ടിന്റെയും നിത്യശാന്തി വാഗ്ദാനം ചെയ്യുന്ന കോക്കയുടെയും കാടിന്റെയും കാഴ്ചകളിലേക്കു ഞാൻ മടങ്ങി മുപ്പൻപാറയിലെ ആരമഹത്യാമുനമ്പ് - മുപ്പൻ വർഷത്തെ ജീവിതം എന്നെ എത്തിച്ചത് ഇവിടെ

തൊട്ടുമുൻപിൽ കിടന്ന ഒരു ഉരുളൻ കല്ല് ഞാൻ മെല്ലെ കാലു കൊണ്ട് തട്ടി താഴെക്കിട്ടു. നാലഞ്ചു നിമിഷം എന്റെ മുനിലൂടെ താഴെക്കു പറന്ന ആ കല്ല് എന്റെ ദൃഷ്ടികോണിൽ നിന്നും മാഞ്ഞു തേയിലയുടെ മണം പേറിയ ഒരു മണ്ണുത്തൂ കാറ്റ് പുറകിൽ നിന്ന് വന്നെന്ന ചെറുതായി വീറപ്പിച്ചു.

‘ഇതിനു താഴെ എന്തായിരിക്കും?’ അടുത്തു നിന്ന യുവതിയോട് ഞാൻ ചോദിച്ചു.

‘വലിയ കുറെ കരിങ്കല്ലുകൾ പിന്നെ മുൻപിവിടെ ചാടി വരിച്ചവരുടെ ചിന്നിച്ചിതറിയ അവശിഷ്ടങ്ങളും’ എല്ലാം അറിയുന്ന ഒരുവളെ പോലെ അവൾ പറഞ്ഞു

‘അവശിഷ്ടം അങ്ങനെയു ചിന്നിച്ചിതറുമോ?’ ഇനി എങ്ങാനും



Picture Courtesy: Roshan Vijay

മരണം വേണമെന്നകം ആകുമോ എന്ന് ഞാൻ പെട്ടെന്ന് മേയ്ക്കു ജീവിതത്തിൽ എറ്റവും എളുപ്പം മരിക്കാത്താണെന്ന് പറയുന്നതൊക്കെ ശരിയാകണ എന്ന് ഞാൻ ആത്മാർത്ഥമായി പ്രാർഥിച്ചു.

‘ചിരനും’ മെല്ലെ സംശയം കൂടാതെ അവൾ പറഞ്ഞു.

‘കുട്ടിക്കു മുൻപിവിടെ മരിച്ചു ശിലമുണ്ടോ?’ എന്തെ സ്വയം സമാധാനിപ്പാക്കാനായി ഞാൻ ചോദിച്ചു. പ്രതീക്ഷിച്ചതുപോലെ പൊട്ടിച്ചിരി ആയിരുന്നു മറുപടി ഞാനെന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിൽ കണ്ടതെങ്കിൽ വെച്ച് എറ്റവും മനോഹരമായ ചിരി. കേട്ടതിലും ചിരിക്കുമ്പോഴും പാതി വിരണിരിക്കുന്ന മനോഹരമായ കണ്ണുകളും, മായുരി ദിക്ഷിതനെന്ന ഓർമ്മിപ്പിക്കുന്ന മനോഹരമായ തൂണുകൂടികളും എനിക്ക് തന്നെ കൂട്ടമായി.

‘ഉണ്ടെന്നു കൂട്ടിക്കോ’ ചിരിക്കിയിൽ അവൾ പറഞ്ഞൊപ്പിച്ചു. സ്വർത്ഥം തുളുമ്പി നിൽക്കുന്ന ആ ശരീരത്തിൽ നിന്നും ആത്മാവിനെ വിപരീക്ഷിക്കണമെന്നു എനിക്ക് തോന്നി.

‘കുട്ടിക്ക് ഉറപ്പാണോ മരിക്കണം എന്ന്?’

‘നിങ്ങൾ മരിക്കണം എന്നെനിക്കില്ല’

‘കുട്ടി മരിക്കണം എന്നെനിക്കുണ്ടില്ല’

‘നിങ്ങളുടെ അവസാനത്തെ ആഗ്രഹമാണ് അതെങ്കി.

കഴിഞ്ഞും എനിക്കത് സ്ഥിരമായി തരാൻ കഴിയില്ല’

‘ശരി, വെണ്ടാ എന്നാത്തിനാ മരിക്കണമെന്ന് എന്ന് പറയാവോ?’ മറുപടി എന്തെങ്കിലും പറയാൻ ഒരുങ്ങുന്നതിനു മുൻപേ അവൾ എന്നെ ഒന്ന് നോക്കി. ‘പറയാൻ കഴിയുമെങ്കിൽ പറയ്. എന്തായാലും ഒരു മണിക്കൂറിൽ കൂടുതൽ ആയുസ്സ് ബാക്കി ഇല്ലാത്ത ഞാൻ ആരോടും ഒന്നും പറയാൻ പോണില്ല. ഞാനെല്ലാം ഇനിയില്ല’ എന്ന് പറഞ്ഞു കൊണ്ട് അടുത്ത കാറ്റിനോടൊപ്പം എന്റെ ചോണിനെ കൂടി ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞിവിട്ടു. ആ കോക്കയിലേക്ക്

‘സുന്ദരിയായിരുന്നു ഞാൻ അന്ന്.’ അവൾ പറഞ്ഞു തുടങ്ങി.

‘ഇന്നും’ ‘അറിയാതെ ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞു പോയി എന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിലെ അവസാനത്തെ പത്മാശയ്ക്ക് ശ്രദ്ധേയമായ ഒരു പുഞ്ചിരിയിലൂടെ അവൾ അംഗീകാരം തന്നു. ‘പോരാത്തതിനു നല്ല സാമ്പത്തിക ബാധ്യതയുള്ള ഒരു കുടുംബത്തിലെ അംഗവും. അവൾ തുടർന്നു ‘പായർ ബെക്കണ്ടറിക്കും വിശ്വിക്കും പഠിക്കുമ്പോൾ സഹപാഠികളും സിനിമർ എട്ടുമാരും പലരും റോസാപ്പൂക്കളും പേമലേഖനങ്ങളും ആയി എന്നെ സമീപിച്ചു എന്നാൽ തീർക്കായി പത്മാശയ്ക്കിലെ എറ്റവും സുന്ദരിയായ എനിക്ക് അവിടെതെ എറ്റവും യോഗ്യനായ ചെറുപ്പക്കാരനെ തന്നെ പ്രണയിക്കാവും കലയാണം കഴിക്കാനും



അർഹതയുണ്ടെന്നു ഞാൻ അഹങ്കരിച്ചു”

“സുന്ദരി ആയതു കൊണ്ട് മാത്രം?”

“എതു പെണ്ണിനും ഒരു വിശ്വാസമുണ്ട് മാഷേ സ്വന്തം പുരുഷനു വേണ്ട സ്നേഹമെല്ലാം അവർക്കു കൊടുക്കാൻ കഴിയുമെന്ന്.”

“എന്നിട്ട് യോഗ്യനെ കിട്ടാതെ കോളാണോ മാടുന്നു?”

“എയ്, സൗന്ദര്യവും ആണത്തവും ബുദ്ധിയും തർമവും പണവും ഉള്ളവരൊക്കെ എന്നെ സമീപിച്ചവരിൽ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു എന്നാൽ ഇവയെല്ലാം ഒരാൾ വന്നപ്പോഴേക്കും ഞാൻ വിട്ടിട്ട് ഹൈന്ദവം ഇയന്നിനു പഠിക്കുവായിരുന്നു ആ ബോട്ടണി ലേക്ചററുമായി പ്രേമിച്ചു നടന്ന ഞാൻ മറന്നു എന്റെ കൃഷ്ണമേനോന്റെ ഉത്തരവാദിത്തം എന്റെ മേൽ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു എന്ന് സുഖമില്ലാത്ത രാജ്യം ചികിത്സയ്ക്കായി ഞാനും കൂടി സന്യാസിച്ചാലേ പണം തികയൂ എന്ന് മൂന്നര മാസം മുൻപ് ഒരു സുപ്രഭാതത്തിൽ കുറെ ഓട് ഉദ്യാഗന്ധമാനു വീട്ടിൽ ജപ്തി നോട്ടീസ് ഒട്ടിച്ചപ്പോഴാ മനസ്സിലായേ, തകർന്നു കഴിഞ്ഞു എന്റെ കൃഷ്ണമേനോൻ കൃഷ്ണമേനോൻ രാജാവാകുമെ അന്നു വൈകിട്ട് ഇങ്ങു വന്നു ഞാനങ്ങു ചാടി.”

“ചാടാൻ പോകുന്നു എന്ന് പറി” അര മണിക്കൂർ കഴിയത്തു ചാടാൻ പോകുന്നവളെ ആണോ മാഷേ വ്യാകരണം പഠിപ്പിക്കുന്ന എന്ന കട്ടിൽ അവളെല്ലാ നോക്കി അളവിൽ കൂടിയ സൗന്ദര്യം ഭയം ഉള്ളവർക്കും എന്ന് പറയുന്നതെത്ര സത്യം എന്ന് ആ നോട്ടം എന്നെ പഠിപ്പിച്ചു.

“മൂന്നര മാസം മുൻപത്തെ കാര്യമാ ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞേ”

“കുട്ടിടെ കയ മുഴുവൻ കെട്ടിട്ട് കളിയാക്കുവാ എന്ന് മോന്നരുത്, അന്ന് ഇന്റർമീഡിയേറ്റ് അധികർ ഒന്നും ചിതറിയില്ലേ” ആവശ്യത്തിലധികം ആംഗ്യപിന്തുണയോടെ ഞാൻ ചോദിച്ചു.

“ചിതറി ആരല്ലേ നേരെതെ ഇത്ര ഉറപ്പോടെ പറഞ്ഞത്” എന്ന് പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ട് അവളെല്ലാ നോക്കി ദൈവികമായി പുഞ്ചിരിച്ചു. ആ

സൗന്ദര്യത്തെ ആരാധനയോടെ കൈകുപ്പി വണങ്ങാൻ മോന്നിയെങ്കിലും എന്റെ പ്രേരണകളെ എങ്ങനെയൊക്കെയോ ഞാൻ എതിർത്തു.

“നമ്മളിൽ ആര് ആരെയോ കളിയാക്കുന്നു” ഇത്രയും രസമുള്ളതു സംഭാഷണം ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ കൈമാടലിൽ ആയിപ്പോയല്ലോ എന്തോർത്തു ഞാൻ നേരിയതായി ചോദിച്ചു

“ഞാൻ നോക്കേത മലന്ന പറഞ്ഞില്ലേ എനിക്കു മരിച്ചു മുൻപരിചയം ഉണ്ടെന്ന്” ഇവൾ കൊള്ളാമല്ലോ ഇതിനിന്നി എന്ത് മറുപടി കൊടുക്കും എന്നറിയാതെ ഒരു ചിരിയിൽ എന്റെ മറുപടി ഞാൻ മരുക്കി.

“കൊള്ളാം ആ നമ്പറു കലക്കി കുട്ടിടെ മാസ്റ്റ് അറ്റപ്പറ്റ് അറ്റ് വിറ്റ് ഫലം കണ്ടു” ചിരിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞു. അവൾ ആ ദൈവികമായ പുഞ്ചിരി സമ്മുഖത്തു വിടർത്തി എന്നിട്ട് വായുവിൽ നിന്നു എന്നോ ഒരു വസ്തു പുറമെത്തുണ്ട് എന്റെ നേർക്ക് തിട്ടി-കുറച്ചു മുൻപ് ഞാൻ കൊടുക്കിയവെക്കുറിഞ്ഞു കളഞ്ഞു എന്റെ മോശമെൽ ചോദി.

“ഇനിയും വിശ്വാസമായില്ലേ” സ്തബ്ധനായി നിന്നു എന്നോടൊപ്പം ചോദിച്ചു “പൊതുവായ ഒരു പ്രയോഗത്തിൽ ഞാൻ എന്താണെന്നു ചോദിച്ചാൽ, ഞാൻ പറയും ഞാൻ യന്ത്രത്തിൽ ഉണ്ട്, തന്ത്രത്തിൽ ഇല്ല പക്ഷിയിൽ ഉണ്ട് പശുവിൽ ഇല്ല എന്ന്” ഭയന്നു പിന്നോട്ടാങ്ങേ എന്നോടായി അവൾ കൂട്ടിച്ചേർത്തു, “മാഷിവിടെ ഇരിക്ക് മാഷേ, ഞാൻ സിനിമകളിലെ പോലെ ചേര കൂടിക്കുന്ന ടൈപ്പ് ഒന്നുമില്ല ആണെങ്കിൽ തന്നെ ആരഹൃത്യ ചെയ്യാൻ വന്ന നിങ്ങൾ എന്തിനു ഭയകണം?” അവളുടെ സംസാരത്തിൽ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്ന എന്തൊന്നെന്ന് കാരണം അവൾ പറഞ്ഞതു അക്ഷരം പ്രതി അനുസരിച്ച് സ്വാമന്യം വലിയ ഒരു പാറകല്ലിൽ ഞാൻ ഇരുന്നു, കുറച്ചു നിമിഷങ്ങൾക്കുള്ളിൽ ഹൃദയം തിരിച്ചു സ്വാധാരണ നിലയിലെക്കെത്തി.

“അല്ല, നിങ്ങളെന്നാൽ മാഷേ മരിക്കുന്നു” അവൾ ചോദിച്ചു.

“പ്രണയം പ്രണയമെന്നൊരാൾ സംഭവസാധാരണമായ കാരണങ്ങൾ തന്നെ അവളുമായി രണ്ടും കൽപ്പിച്ചു ഒരു ജീവിതം തുടങ്ങാനുള്ള ധൈര്യമില്ല, അവൾടെ വീട്ടിലു പെണ്ണു ചോദിച്ചു ചെല്ലാനുള്ള യോഗ്യതയുമില്ല നാട്ടിലെ എല്ലാവരെയും പോലെ എഞ്ചിനീയറിങ് പഠിച്ചു, എന്നിട്ട് കിട്ടിയതാണെങ്കിൽ ഒരു എഞ്ചിനീയർക്ക് കിട്ടാവുന്നതിൽ എറ്റവും തൃപ്തമായ ശമ്പളം തന്നെ ഒരു ജോലിയും അടുത്തുള്ളവർ അകന്നുപോകുന്നതിനാതെ, സഹോഷം എന്നാൽ എന്തെന്നു മറന്ന്, രാവ്യം പകലും കമ്പ്യൂട്ടറിനു മുൻപിൽ അടങ്ങിയിരുന്നു തിരുന്ന ഒരു ജീവിതം.”

“പോന്നു മാഷേ ഇതെന്നോ പറ്റി ചോദിച്ച് നിങ്ങൾ ഇത്രയും നേരം എന്നോട് സംസാരിച്ചപ്പോഴൊന്നും ഞാൻ ഒന്നിട്ടില്ലാത്തതായില്ലല്ലോ പിന്നെതാ സത്യം അറിയുമോൾ ഇങ്ങനെ പകർന്നു നന്നു മൂലം മാഷിന്റെ ഒരു മാടം നമ്മൾ തമ്മിലുള്ള വ്യത്യാസം അതല്ലേ ഉള്ളൂ”

“എങ്കിൽ പിന്നെ എന്റെ മരണമേക്കും സംസാരിക്കാം, അല്ലേ” കൊക്കയുടെ നേർക്ക് സ്വയം ചിരിച്ചു കൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ നന്നു കൊള്ളാം ജീവിതത്തിലെ അവസാന ഡയലോഗിനു പഞ്ചുണ്ട് “നിർക്ക്!” എന്നവൾ പറഞ്ഞതിനു ശബ്ദം കൂടിയിരുന്നില്ല, നേർമേലും കുറഞ്ഞിരുന്നുമില്ല എങ്കിലും മുറിച്ചയുള്ള ഒരു വാൾ നീട്ടി ആജ്ഞാപിക്കുന്നതിന്റെ ഫലം ആയിരുന്നു അവളുടെ സ്വരത്തിന്, മാവത്തിനും, “നിങ്ങൾ മരിച്ചാൽ നിങ്ങളുടെ പ്രണയിനി എന്ത് ചെയ്യും?”

“അവളുടെ കല്യാണം ഉറപ്പിച്ചു”

“ആ കല്യാണം അവൾക്കിഷ്ടമല്ല എന്നു നിങ്ങൾക്കറിയാം പിന്നെനിന്നു വെറുതെ? ഇത്രയും പോലും ധൈര്യമില്ലാത്തവർ പ്രേമിക്കാൻ ഇറങ്ങി തരിശിക്കരുത് ചുണ്ണാ പ്രണയത്തിന്റെ വിശുദ്ധി നഷ്ടിക്കാൻ ഇത്ര ജീവനാണോ നിങ്ങൾ? ആണോ? വെറുതെയാരു ജീവനാണോ ഞാൻ? പത്തടി പുറകിൽ നിന്നവൾ ചോദിച്ചു ചോദ്യം എന്റെ നെഞ്ചിൽ തിന്നും ചോദിച്ചത് പോലെ അനുഭവപ്പെട്ടു എതിൽ “മെയ്ക്ക്, രാമ ചെന്നാൽ ചോണിൽ റേഞ്ച് കിട്ടും അവസാനമായി ഒരു മെന്റേക്ക് കൂടി വായിച്ചിട്ട്

Picture Courtesy: E.S.Ashidhya

മരിക്കാൻ നിങ്ങൾ!

ഞാൻ മലയിറങ്ങിയോ എന്നോ, ആരെയെങ്കിലും എന്ന് താഴെ ഇറങ്ങിയോ എന്നൊന്നും എനിക്കറിയില്ല. പക്ഷേ പാലായിലേക്കുള്ള ടിക്കറ്റ് പിടിച്ചുകൊണ്ടു ഒരു കെഎസ്ആർടിസി ബസ്സിൽ ചുരമിറങ്ങുകയായിരുന്നു ഞാൻ. പിന്നീട് ഞാൻ (അതോ ബോധമോ?) വന്നപ്പോൾ എന്റെ മറ്റേ കൈയിൽ പിടിച്ചിരുന്ന ഫോണിൽ എന്ന് അയാൾക്കായി വാഴ്ത്തിയ മനുഷ്യന്റെ മകൾ അയച്ച മെസ്സേജ് വെള്ളിത്തൂ കാണുന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. 'നാളെ ഉച്ചക്ക് രണ്ടു മണി കോട്ടയം റെയിൽവേ സ്റ്റേഷൻ പുറപ്പെട്ടുകൊണ്ടു പോകാം. പുതിയൊരു ജീവിതം തുടങ്ങാം.'

എന്റെ അടുത്ത് മരണ ഇരിക്കുന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. മൂന്നര മാസം മുൻപ് മരിച്ച ആ സുന്ദരി നിറഞ്ഞ പുഞ്ചിരിയോടെ മരണ 'നിങ്ങൾ എന്താ എന്തിനാ ഇങ്ങനെ?' ഒന്നിന്റെയും ഒരേതരം പിടിയും കിട്ടാതെ ഞാൻ പോയിട്ടു.

'അന്ന് ഞാൻ ഒന്നും ആലോചിക്കാതെ എടുത്തു ചാടി. ഇന്ന് ഞാൻ അതോർത്ത് ഖേദിക്കുന്നു. കാരണം എന്റെ കാമുകൻ ഒരു പക്ഷേ എന്ന് സഹായിക്കാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞേനെ. അദ്ദേഹത്തോട് ഇക്കാര്യം പറയാൻ പോലും ഞാൻ മനക്കെട്ടിയില്ല. കുറ്റബോധം ആയിരുന്നു അന്നൊക്കെ. ഒന്നും ചിന്തിക്കാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞില്ല. പിന്നെ, രണ്ടാഴ്ച കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോഴേക്ക് റ്റേറ്റ് ബാങ്കിൽ ജോലി ശരിയായി എല്ലാം നേരെ ആയേനെ. പക്ഷെ ഞാൻ അദ്ദേഹം ആലോചിച്ചില്ല. എന്റെ മരുമുളക് ഒന്നുകൂടി ക്ഷമ കാണിച്ചിരുന്നുവെങ്കിൽ കൈയെഴുതിയെടുത്തു സുന്ദരി ഇന്നും ഞാൻ ആയിരുന്നേനെ.'

"കുട്ടി മരണയാണി, ഇന്നും"

"ഇതാ ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞേ. നിങ്ങൾ മരിക്കണമെന്നല്ല എന്ന് എന്തൊരു പൊലിറ്റിക്സ് എന്തെങ്കിലും നിങ്ങളോടു സംസാരിക്കുമോ? നിങ്ങളുടെ ആ കുട്ടിക്ക് ഇനി നിങ്ങളില്ലാതെ പറ്റില്ല. ചേന്ന് ജീവിക്കൂ. മേലേക്കേറാതെ നിങ്ങൾക്ക് നല്ലതേ വരു. ഞാൻ ചെല്ലട്ടെ എന്നാൽ?" "നിങ്ങൾക്കു ഒരു ചോദ്യം കൂടി. കുട്ടി എന്തിനാ ഇങ്ങനെ ഇവിടെയെത്തിയതെന്ന് കറങ്ങി തിരിഞ്ഞു നോക്കുന്നു?"

"ഈ ഭൂമിയും, ഇവിടെത്തെ ജീവിതവും, മനോഹരമാണ്. ഉറച്ചൊരു തീരുമാനം എടുക്കാൻ ഒരു നിമിഷം മതി. നിങ്ങളെപ്പോലെ നമ്മുടെ മനുഷ്യർ ആ നിമിഷത്തെ ഭയക്കരുത്. ജീവിതം ജീവിച്ചു തന്നെ തീർക്കണം. അക്കാലവും ഉറച്ചു വരുത്താനായി ഞാനി വാഗ്ദണ്ഡിക്ക് തന്നെയുണ്ടാകും. മോകത്ത് നന്മ ഉള്ളിടത്തോളം കാലം."

ആശ്ചര്യം മോതി എനിക്കുവെള്ളാട്. ബഹുമാനവും 'കുട്ടി യക്ഷിനല്ല. കുട്ടി ആരാണെന്ന് ശ്രമിച്ചെടുക്കേ കോശത്തിൽ ഇല്ല. വിദ്യയിൽ ഉണ്ട്, സത്യത്തിൽ ഇല്ല' മനോഹരമായൊരു ചിരികൂടി അവളിൽനിന്ന് എറ്റുവന്നുകൊണ്ടു ഞാൻ പറഞ്ഞു.

"അപ്പോൾ ശരി താഴെ, ഇനി നമ്മൾ തലിൽ കാണാൻ ഇടവരുത്തരുത് കേട്ടേട്" പറയുന്നതെ എന്റെ സിറ്റിൽ ഞാൻ ഒറ്റയ്ക്കായി.

ദാടിമറയുന്ന വാഗ്ദണ്ഡ് പുൽമേടുകളെ പരലായി ഉൾക്കൊണ്ടു ഞാൻ കണ്ണുകൾ ഇറുക്കിയപ്പോൾ ഒരു നിമിഷം കണ്ണുച്ചിരുന്ന ശേഷം മെല്ലെ കണ്ണ് തുറന്നു. പുതിയൊരു ജീവിതത്തിനായി മൂന്നര മാസം മുൻപ് മരിച്ച പെൺകുട്ടിയെ പോലെ ഓരോ അയച്ചു മാലാഖമാർ ഭൂമിക്കു കാവലുണ്ടെന്നറിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ ജീവിക്കാൻ കൂറെ കൂടി ആത്മവിശ്വാസം കിട്ടിയത് പോലെ എല്ലാ രാവുകളും ലയ്ക്കാൻ ഒരു സൂര്യൻ വരും എന്നെന്നിങ്ങു ബോധ്യമായി. പവിത്രമായ പ്രഭാതകിരണങ്ങളായി.



Nikhil Krishnan  
Junior Year  
Aerospace

ഒടുക്കം

നാം എല്ലാവരും ചെമ്പുമാൻ മരണപ്പോകുന്ന ഒരു കാലമാണ്. നിത്യജീവിതത്തിലെ കഷ്ടപ്പാടുകളും മുഖങ്ങളും പ്രയാസങ്ങളും നിറഞ്ഞുനിൽക്കുന്ന ഒരു നിമിഷം, ഞ് കണ്ണുച്ചി നാം പിന്നീട് നല്ല നിമിഷങ്ങളെ കുറിച്ച് ഓർക്കുക എന്നുള്ളത്. എനിക്കുവേണ്ടി എന്നും പുത്തുനീൽക്കുന്ന ചില മാർഗ്ഗങ്ങൾ ജീവിതം എന്ന പ്രതീക്ഷിക്കാത്ത പല വഴിതെരിവുകളിലും കൊണ്ടുനീൽക്കുന്നിരിക്കാം. എങ്കിലും പ്രതീക്ഷിക്കാതെ തന്നെ എനിക്ക് ഒരുപാട് നല്ലനല്ല നിമിഷങ്ങൾ സമ്മാനിച്ച ജീവിതത്തെ വെറുക്കാൻ മാത്രം അപകാരിയല്ല. ഞാൻ എങ്കിലും ജീവിതത്തിൽ പല സമയങ്ങളിൽ പലരും എനിക്കു മുന്നെ ഒരുപാട് നല്ല ഓർമ്മകളുടെ ഉടമസ്ഥനെന്ന അപകാരവും എനിക്കുണ്ട്. ചുണ്ടികാണിക്കാൻ അച്ഛനമ്മമാരില്ലാതെ ഒരു കുട്ടിക്കാലത്ത് പട്ടിണിയും ആഹ്ലാദവും ഒരു പോലെ പകിട്ടി എന്റെ കുട്ടുകാർ 'ഇനി എന്ത്?' എന്ന് ചോദ്യത്തിന് മുന്നിൽ പകച്ചുനിന്നു പോയ കൗമാരകാലത്ത് എന്റെ കൈപിടിച്ചു ജീവിക്കാതെ നേരിടാൻ എന്നോടൊപ്പം തിന്ന എന്റെ കാമുകി ഇവർക്കും, ഇവർ എനിക്കു നൽകിയ ഞാൻ അർപ്പിക്കുന്നതിനെക്കാൾ കൂടുതൽ സ്നേഹവും, ഒന്നും എനിക്കു മറക്കാൻ സാധിക്കില്ല. ഇത് എന്റെ അവധാനത്തെ ദിവസമാണ്. നിർഭാഗ്യവശാൽ അനുരാഗത്തു പലരും

ചെയ്തുപോയ ഞാൻ, എന്റെ വയശിക്ക ഇന്ന് നാപ്പിലാകും അവസാന നിമിഷം അടുക്കുന്നതിന്റെ ദിവസം ജീവിയും ഒന്നുമില്ല. എനിക്ക് കാലങ്ങളായി ഒറ്റയ്ക്ക് കിടക്കുന്ന ഇരുട്ടുമുറിയിൽ പ്രകാശമായി എനിക്ക് ആശ്വാസകരമായ ഒരുപിടി മനുഷ്യമനങ്ങൾ അവരുടെ ഓർമ്മകളാണ് എനിക്ക് കൂട്ടായി സമയമായി എന്ന് മരണാനു വർഷങ്ങളായി കേട്ട് തഴമ്പിച്ച ഫോലിയം ബുക്സിന്റെ ഗന്ധം എനിക്കു കേൾക്കാം. ഒരു നിമിഷ മാത്രം പോകുന്ന മാലവത്തോടു കൂടിയെ ഞാൻ എന്റെ മരണത്തെ കാണുന്നുള്ളു. തൂക്കുകയറിയിട്ട് വെറുക്കുന്ന ഓരോ ചുവടും ജീവിതത്തിൽ എവിടെയൊക്കെയോ എപ്പോഴൊക്കെയോ വന്നു നിറഞ്ഞുപോയ നിമിഷങ്ങൾ ആയി ഞാൻ വീണ്ടും ജീവിക്കും. ഒടുക്കം എന്തെന്നെക്കുറായി കണ്ണുകൾ അടയുന്നതിനു മുൻപ് ഞാനെന്റെ ആരാധനാദൈവം നോക്കി പറയും 'പോയിട്ട് വരട്ടെ ചേട്ടാ...'

# ശുഭാപ്തിവിശ്വാസത്തിന്റെ പ്രഭാത കിരണങ്ങൾ

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ജീവിതത്തെ യുണോട്ട് ചെയ്യുന്നത് ശുഭ പ്രതീക്ഷകളാണ്. നല്ല പ്രതീക്ഷകൾ ഇല്ലെങ്കിൽ ശൂന്യതയും നിരാശയും അനുഭവപ്പെടും. അർത്ഥപൂർണ്ണമായ പ്രയാണമാക്കി ജീവിതത്തെ മാറ്റാൻ ഈ കാഴ്ചപ്പാട് അനിവാര്യമാണ്. രാവിലെ ഉണരുമ്പോൾ മനസ്സിൽ രൂപപ്പെടുന്ന ശുഭചിന്തകളാണ് ആ ദിവസത്തെ പ്രകാശമാനമാക്കി മാറ്റുന്നത്. സമയ ക്രമീകരണം പോലും ഈ കാഴ്ചപ്പാടിന്റെ സൂക്ഷ്മമായി മാറുന്നു. മനോഹരമായ പ്രഭാതത്തിലെ സൂര്യോദയമാണ് ഈ വീക്ഷണം.

ലകയിലേക്ക് സിരാവേഷണത്തിനു പുറപ്പെട്ടാൽ ഹിന്ദുമാന് ശക്തിയും ആത്മവിശ്വാസവും പകർന്നത് ഓംബ്രാമാണ്. സമൃദ്ധിയും എന്ന അസാധ്യ സമ്പത്ത് എല്ലാവരും പറയാൻ തയ്യാറായി. അമ്മേയമ്മ കാലം മുതലുള്ള അപാരമായ ചൈതന്യ വിശ്വകലമെന്ന് ഓംബ്രാൻ പറയാൻ മോശപ്പെട്ടുതരി. പ്രചോദനവും പ്രോത്സാഹനവും പകർന്നു കർമ്മപഥത്തിലേക്കു നയിച്ചു. ലകയാത്രയിലെ പ്രതിബന്ധങ്ങൾ ഏതെങ്കിലും സാഹസികമാണ്. ഹിന്ദുമാന് തേരിട്ടത് അതെല്ലാം. നിന്യാമമാക്കി മകർത്തനിയെ, ഉറ്റുളളവരിലെ നിഗൂഢമായ കഴിവുകൾ കണ്ടെത്തി ഉപജ്ഞിതലേക്കു നയിക്കാൻ നമുക്കു കഴിയണം.

വേദമാർക്കു വഴികാട്ടിയായി മാറുന്നത് ഗണപതിയാണ്. പുരോഗതിയെ തുടങ്ങുന്ന വിഷയങ്ങൾ തകർത്തേറിയുന്നതുകൊണ്ടാണ് വിഷയങ്ങൾ പേര് വന്നത്. ആ ദേവന്റെ അനുഗ്രഹം നമുക്കും ആവശ്യമാണ്. എത്ര കർമ്മ ആരംഭിക്കുമ്പോഴും നാം വിഷയങ്ങൾ ആരാധിക്കുന്നു.

ആനയുടെ മുഖമാണ് ഗണപതിക്ക് സകല പ്രതിബന്ധങ്ങളും തച്ചുകൾക്ക് യുണോട്ടു നീങ്ങാൻ ഗണപതിനു കഴിയും. മുന്നിലുയർന്ന പ്രതിബന്ധങ്ങളോടുകൂടി കോട്ടകളെ തച്ചുകൊടുക്കും കൃത്തിലിഖിതമായും ആണത്.

ചെയ്യുന്നത്. ആ ഗജശക്തി നമ്മളും വിശ്വസിക്കണം. എങ്കിലേ പുരോഗതിയുടെ പാതയിലേക്ക് കൂതിക്കാറാകൂ.

ഓട്ടോമോബൈൽ വ്യവസായത്തിന്റെ കലപനിയായ ഹെൽറി ഫോർഡ് പറഞ്ഞു "If you think you can do a thing, or think you can't do a thing, you're right". എന്ന് പരീക്ഷാ പാട്ടിലേക്കു പോകുന്ന വിദ്യാർത്ഥിയുടെ മനോഭാവമാണ് പരീക്ഷയെ സ്ഥിതിയിൽനിന്നു എല്ലാ ചോദ്യങ്ങൾക്കും ഉത്തരം എഴുതാൻ കഴിയും എന്ന ഉറച്ച ആത്മവിശ്വാസം. അതാണ് വിജയത്തിലേക്കു നയിക്കുന്നത്. മുഖത്ത് ഓളം വെട്ടുന്ന പുഞ്ചിരിയുടെ നിലവിൽ നിന്ന് ഈ ആത്മവിശ്വാസ തീളം അർത്ഥിക്കാനാകും. എങ്കിലും പഠിച്ചാലും മനസ്സും എഴുതാൻ കഴിയില്ലെന്ന ചിന്ത വിദ്യാർത്ഥിയെ മുൻബലനാക്കുന്നു. സ്വന്തം കഴിവിൽ ഉള്ള വിശ്വാസമില്ലായ്മയെയാണ്

ഇത് കാണിക്കുന്നത്. ജോലിക്കു വേണ്ടി കൂടികാഴ്ചക്കു പോകുന്ന ഉദ്യോഗാർത്ഥിയുടെ ശുഭാപ്തിവിശ്വാസത്തിലധിഷ്ഠിതമായ കാഴ്ചപ്പാടാണ് അയാളെ വിജയത്തിലേക്കു നയിക്കുന്നത്. റോസാപ്പൂവിനോടൊപ്പം മുളകളുണ്ട് എന്നതിനേക്കാൾ മുളകൾക്കിടയിലാണ് നല്ല റോസാപ്പൂ എന്ന വീക്ഷണമാണ് അഭികാമ്യം വിവേകാനന്ദസമർപ്പി പറഞ്ഞു - നാം മുൻബലമാണെന്ന് പറയരുത്. എന്തും നമുക്കു ചെയ്യാൻ കഴിയും. മഹനീയമായ ഒരു ആത്മാവാണ് നമുക്കെല്ലാം ഉള്ളത്. അതിൽ വിശ്വസിക്കുക നഷ്ടകരമല്ല. പേരിലെ ശുഭ വിശ്വാസം ഉണ്ടാവട്ടെ. ആ ശുഭാപ്തി വിശ്വാസത്തിന്റെ പ്രകാശകിരണങ്ങൾ നിങ്ങളുടെ ഹൃദയാകാശത്തിൽ അപൂർവ്വ രേഖ ചെരിയുമാറാകട്ടെ.

Picture Courtesy: Praveen G



# ഉത്സവക്കാഴ്ചകൾ



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Senior Year  
Computer Science

ചിങ്ങമാസം വന്നാൽ കേരളത്തിലെ ക്ഷേത്രങ്ങളിൽ കൊടിയേറുകയായി വാദ്യമേളങ്ങളും കാവടിയാടവും വെടിനൊട്ടുമൊക്കെ കൊണ്ട് നാം ഉത്സവകാലത്തെ കൊഴുപ്പിക്കുന്നു. വഴിനീളെയുള്ള ചന്തകളും, വിവിധ വർണങ്ങളിലും ആകൃതിയിലുള്ള ബദ്ധ്യങ്ങളും അതിന്റെയൊക്കെ മുൻപിൽനിന്നു വാഴിപ്പിടിച്ചു വാവിട്ടു കരയുന്ന കുട്ടിപ്പട്ടാളങ്ങളുമൊക്കെ സ്ഥിരം ഉത്സവകാഴ്ചകളാണ് നേരം വെളുക്കുമ്പോൾ അമ്പലമുറ്റത്ത് ജാതിമതമതമന്യേ പ്രായമതമന്യേ മനങ്ങൾ ഉത്സവ കാണാൻ തെരുകൂടുന്നു. എല്ലാവർക്കും ഓർമ്മപ്പെടുത്തുന്നതായി ഒരുപിടി നല്ല മുഹൂർത്തങ്ങൾ ഉത്സവകാലം സമ്മാനിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ടാകും. കൂട്ടിക്കാലത്ത് കിട്ടാത്ത കളിപ്പാട്ടുകൾ കരഞ്ഞു മുതൽ തന്റെ പ്രിയപ്പെട്ട കോസനായ കോട്ടുമുതൽ കണ്ടു വരെ നീളും ആ നിര കാവന്മാർ അങ്ങനെ തിരന്നു നിൽക്കുന്നതും, അതിന്റെ മുകളിൽ വെയ്ക്കുന്ന മുത്തുകൾകളും വീശുന്ന വെണ്ണാമ്പരങ്ങളും കൂടി കണ്ടുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുമ്പോൾ ആ ചെങ്ങമേളം ഓർ മുറുകുക കൂടി ചെയ്താൽ എന്തൊരു സന്തോഷം എന്നു തെളിഞ്ഞു നിൽക്കും. സർവ്വ ലക്ഷണങ്ങളുമാകാതെ തിടമ്പേറ്റി നിൽക്കുന്ന ആ ആനയെ നോക്കി ബോധമൊഴുകാതെ മിക്കിത്തീരക്കി എങ്ങനെയെങ്കിലും മുൻനിരയിലെത്തി ആനയെ തടയുന്നുകാണാൻ തിരക്ക് കൂട്ടും അതിന്റെ കോമ്പിന്റെ വലുപ്പവും തൃപ്തികൊടുക്കാനും നീളവും തലയെടുപ്പും മുതൽ വാഴിയെ വോല വരെ എണ്ണിനോക്കും ചില ആനപ്രേമികൾ

അങ്ങനെയുള്ള ഒരു ഉത്സവകാലത്ത് എന്തിനുള്ള ഒരു അനുഭവം പങ്കുവെക്കട്ടെ. മേൽപാഞ്ഞുപോലെ ഒരു കടുത്ത ആനപ്രേമിയായ ഞാൻ അന്നും കാഴ്ചക്കാരുടെ മുൻനിരയിൽത്തന്നെ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. പണ്ടുണ്ടു കൊമ്പന്മാർ എന്റെ മുനിക്കു തിരന്നുനിൽക്കുന്നു. അവരുടെ ഒരേ നടുവിലായി ഓ തിടമ്പേറ്റി നിൽക്കുന്നു. ഗജകസരി പാമ്പാടി രാജൻ. ഇടുങ്ങിയ സ്ഥലത്ത് നിൽക്കേണ്ടി വന്ന ആനകളിൽ മൂന്നെണ്ണം സ്ഥലത്തിനായി അങ്ങോട്ടും ഇങ്ങോട്ടും തള്ളുന്നു. ഇതിനിടയിൽ നാലാമത്തെ ആ വിരുതൻ ആന വഴക്കുണ്ടാക്കിക്കൊണ്ടിരുന്ന ആനകളിലൊന്നിന്റെ 'ഹൂഡ്' അടിച്ചുമാറ്റുന്നു. പാലം കൂലിച്ചെടിയും കോളൻകൂലിച്ചെടിയും എന്ന മട്ടിൽ ഇതിന്റെയൊക്കെ നടുവിലൊരു കൂസലുമില്ലാതെ പാമ്പാടി രാജൻ നിൽക്കുന്നു. ഈ വികൃതികളൊക്കെ കണ്ടുരസിച്ച് നിന്ന ഞങ്ങൾ പലക്ഷ ആൾക്കൂട്ടത്തിനിടയിൽ നിന്ന ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യഭ്രാന്തന്റെ കാട്ടുതങ്ങൾ കണ്ടില്ല. ആ വിഭാഗംകളെ വേറുകെ തിന്ന ഒരു ആനയുടെ നേർക്ക് കല്ലുകൾ പെറുക്കി എറിയുകയായിരുന്നു. ക്ഷുഭിതനായ ആ ആന ചിപ്തം വിട്ടിട്ടുകൊണ്ട് ആൾക്കാരുടെ ഇടയിലേക്ക് നീങ്ങി. ആനയുടെ മുകളിൽനിന്നുവർ നാഴെക്കു ചാടി കൂട്ടം തിരവിട്ടി. ആളുകൾ തലങ്ങും വിലങ്ങും ഞെട്ടുന്നു. നിർഭാഗ്യവശാൽ ആനപ്പുറത്ത് നിന്നും ചാടാൻ കഴിയാത്ത തിരുമേനി അമ്പലമുറ്റത്ത് തൂക്കിയിട്ടു



Picture Courtesy: Arvind Rowadi

'ദേവി ശരണം' എന്ന ബ്രഹ്മരവിൻ ചാടിപ്പിടിച്ചു തൂങ്ങി നിൽക്കുന്നു. ഇതെല്ലാം കണ്ടു ഒരു നിമിഷം അന്ധാളിച്ച് നിന്നപ്പോൾ ഞാൻ പിന്നെ മറ്റൊന്നും ആലോചിച്ചില്ല. കൂടെയുണ്ടായിരുന്നവരെ ഒക്കെ മട്ടിയാറ്റി കൈയിലുണ്ടായിരുന്ന താലം വലിപ്പമില്ലാത്ത ഒട്ടിപ്പിടീസിൽ ഉണെന്താണോട്ന്റെ വെക്കോർഡ് തകർക്കുന്ന വേഷത്തിൽ റോസോട്ടി എപ്പോഴായിത്തന്നെ അത്ഭുതം ബോധി ജോർജ്ജിന്റെ പ്രകടനത്തെ വെല്ലുന്ന ചാട്ടങ്ങളുമായി ഞാൻ മുന്നേറി. കയ്യാലകൾ ചാടിയും വലിഞ്ഞു കയറിയും ഒക്കെ ഈ സാധകിയ മുഹൂർത്തങ്ങൾക്ക് വിരാമമിട്ടുകൊണ്ട് പാപ്പാൻ ആനയെ തളക്കുമ്പോഴേക്കും ഞാനടുത്ത പഞ്ചായത്തിൽ എത്തിയിരുന്നുകാണും. എന്തായാലും ഒരു മിനി മാത്രമാണ് ആയി ലാറിയ ആ ഉത്സവദിനത്തിൽ ആഘോഷമോ പരിഷ്കാരമോ ഇല്ലാതെ എല്ലാവരും രക്ഷപ്പെട്ടു അതോടെ ഉത്സവസ്ഥലങ്ങളിൽ എന്റെ സ്ഥാനം പിന്നിലേക്കു ലാറി അരാണല്ലോ ഓടാൻ എല്ലാപ്പം. ഈ സന്ദർഭത്തോടെ ഞാൻ ഒരു പാഠം പഠിച്ചു - ഉത്സവങ്ങളുടെ എത്ര കടുത്ത ആഘോഷമാണെങ്കിലും ശരി സ്വന്തം ജീവൻപണയപ്പെടുത്തിയുള്ള ഒരു

ആഘോഷവുമില്ല മാത്രമല്ല അലകുറിച്ചു നിൽക്കുന്ന ആനയുടെ ഭംഗി ആസ്വദിക്കുന്നതിനും അപ്പുറം അവരുടെ ദാരുണമായ അവസ്ഥ ഞാൻ മനസ്സിലാക്കി. കൊടും ചൂന്തൽ മണിക്കൂറുകളോളം ഒരേ സ്ഥലത്ത് തളച്ചിടപ്പെടുന്ന അവനുകൾ നമ്മുടെ അനുകമ്പ തെര്പിക്കുന്നു.

# യാത്രാമൊഴി



റോഡിൽ നല്ല തിരക്കുണ്ട് ഇത് മുൻകൂട്ടി കണ്ടാണ് കുറച്ചു മനരഞ്ജന പുറപ്പെട്ടത് എന്നാൽ അത്യാവശ്യമായ കാര്യമായിട്ടു എന്ന അവസ്ഥ ദൈവോ റെയിലിന്റെ പണി നടക്കുന്നതിനാൽ റോഡിന് വീതി കുറവാണ് ഇതിനാലുള്ള ബുദ്ധിമുട്ടുകൾ വേറെ ഈ തിരക്കിനിടയിൽ കൂടി കിട്ടാവുന്ന ഏറ്റവും ചെറിയ ഇടത്തിൽ കൂടെയും തലങ്ങും വിലങ്ങും നില്ക്കുന്ന ഇരുചക്രവാഹനങ്ങൾ, തോട്ടു തൊട്ടില്ല എന്ന മട്ടിൽ ഇഴയുന്ന കാറുകൾ, ചെറുവാഹനങ്ങളെ യെപ്പെടുത്താൻ തക്ക ഉച്ചത്തിൽ പോറാണ് മുഴക്കുന്ന വലിയ വാഹനങ്ങൾ. ഇതിന്റെ ഏറ്റവും ഇടയിൽ കൂടി റോഡ് മുറിച്ചുകടക്കുന്ന കാൽനടക്കാർ എല്ലാവർക്കും ധൃതി ആണ് തിരക്കാണ് കാരണം. അവനവന്റെ സമയം എല്ലാവർക്കും വിലപ്പെട്ടതാണ് എന്തെങ്ങിനെ എത്തിച്ചേർന്നിട്ട് എല്ലാവർക്കും അവരുടേതായ രീതിയിൽ അത്യാവശ്യങ്ങളുണ്ട്. ഓരോരുത്തരും ഈ രീതിയിൽ തിടുക്കം കൂട്ടുന്നു എങ്കിൽ അവരെ അതിനു പ്രേരിപ്പിക്കുന്ന ഒരു ഘടകമുണ്ട് അനിഷ്ടിതത്വം

ഒരു യാത്ര പുറപ്പെട്ടാൽ നാം എത്തിച്ചേരേണ്ടിയിരിക്കുന്ന എത്തിച്ചേരുന്നതു വരെ ഏതെല്ലാം സംഭവിക്കും എന്നതിനെ പറ്റി യാതൊരു ഉറപ്പും നമുക്കില്ല. ചിലപ്പോൾ യാത്ര പ്രതീക്ഷിച്ചതിനേക്കാൾ സുഖകരമാകാം അതേപോലെ ക്ലേശകരവും ഇവയെല്ലാം നമുക്കു നിയന്ത്രണാതിരമാണ്

Picture Courtesy: Keshan Vijay

ഇങ്ങനെയെല്ലാം ചിന്തിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നതിനിടയിൽ ഒരു മയക്കത്തിലേക്ക് വഴുതി പോയി. ആ സംഭവം നടന്നിട്ട് ഇപ്പോൾ ഒമ്പത് കൊല്ലം കഴിഞ്ഞു കോളേജിലെ എല്ലാ പരിഹാസികൾക്കും മുൻപാരിയിൽ ഞാനുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. അങ്ങനെയൊരു കലോത്സവനാളിൽ മുഖ്യാതിഥിയെ പുഷ്പഹാരം ചാർത്തി സ്വീകരിക്കാനുള്ള മാല വാങ്ങാൻ ഞാനും എന്റെ ഒരു സുഹൃത്തും അവന്റെ ടൈപ്പിയിൽ കടയിലേക്ക് പോകുകയായിരുന്നു. അപകടത്തിലായാണ് അത് സംഭവിച്ചത് അതിരവശത്തിൽ എതിരെ വന്ന ഒരു ടിപ്പർ ഹോറി ഞങ്ങളെ ഇടിച്ചു തെറിപ്പിച്ചു കടന്നുപോയി. ബോധം വരുന്തോൾ ഞാൻ ആത്മപരിധിയിലെ അത്യാഹിത വിഭാഗത്തിലാണ് നല്ല വേദന അനുഭവപ്പെട്ടിരുന്നു. എന്നാൽ നടന്നതൊന്നും വ്യക്തമായി ഓർക്കുന്നുണ്ടായില്ല. പിന്നീടാണ് ഞാൻ അറിയുന്നത് എന്റെ അവസ്ഥ അതിവ ഗുരുതരം ആയിരുന്നെന്ന് നാലാം ദിവസമാണ് ബോധം തിരിച്ചുകിട്ടിയത് പോലും. എന്താൽ എന്റെ സുഹൃത്തിനു എന്ത് സംഭവിച്ചിരുന്നു? ഒരു നടുക്കത്തോടെയാണ് വേണിക്കുന്ന മരുന്നും ശർശവവും അവന്റെ മരണവാർത്ത സ്വീകരിച്ചത് അങ്ങാവുന്നതിലും അപ്പുറമായിരുന്നു അവന്റെ വേർപാട്. അതും ഞാനും അവനും ഒരുമിച്ചുണ്ടായിരുന്നപ്പോൾ ഉണ്ടായ ഒരു നശിച്ച സംഭവം. ആരാഗ്യനില തൃപ്തികരമായ നിലയിലേക്ക് തിരിച്ചെത്താൻ ഒരുപാട് നാളുകൾ വേണ്ടിവന്നു

ജീവിതത്തോട് വിരോധവും വെറുപ്പും ഒട്ടനവധി ചോദ്യങ്ങളുമായി ഞാൻ ഇതിനെയെന്ന് എന്ന അവസ്ഥയിൽ ദിനങ്ങൾ കഴിച്ചുകൂട്ടി. പരസഹായമില്ലാതെ യാത്രകൾ കർമ്മങ്ങളും നിർവ്വഹിക്കാനാകാത്ത നിസ്സഹായാവസ്ഥ. എല്ലാവരുടെയും കണ്ണുകളിൽ സഹതാപം മാത്രം. എന്റെ എല്ലാ അർത്ഥവും വാക്കുകളുമായി പിന്നീട് കടലാസിലേക്ക് ഞാനെന്റെ തൂലികയിൽ നിന്നു പകർത്തിക്കൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. അതൊപ്പം തന്നെ ഹേബ്ബുകിടയുടെയും ബ്ലോഗിലൂടെയും ഞാൻ എന്റെ ആശയങ്ങൾ പങ്കുവെച്ചു. ആദ്യം ജീവിതത്തോടുള്ള നീരസങ്ങൾ ആയിരുന്നു ഓരോ കൃതിയുടെയും ഇതിവൃത്തം. ഇവ വായിച്ച എല്ലാ ആളുകളും സാമ്പത്തികവകുപ്പും പ്രചോദനങ്ങളും ആയി എന്നിൽ ഒരുപാട് മാറ്റങ്ങൾ വരുത്തി കാലം കൂറെ കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ എന്നിക്ക് എന്നിൽ തന്നെ ഒരു മാറ്റം അനുഭവപ്പെട്ടു. എന്റെ കൃതികളുടെ തന്നെ ഒരു വിമർശകനായി ഓൻ വസ്തുതകൾ കുറച്ചുകൂടി പങ്കാളിയോടെ നോക്കിക്കാണാൻ എന്നിങ്ങനെ കഴിഞ്ഞു ജനിച്ചുകഴിഞ്ഞാൽ ഉറപ്പുള്ള ഒരു കാര്യം മരണം മാത്രമാണ് ജനനം ഒരു യാത്ര പുറപ്പെട്ടതിനു മുഖ്യമാണ് മരണമെന്ന സ്ഥലത്ത് എത്തിച്ചേരുന്നവർ വരെ ഏതൊരു സഞ്ചാരിയും അനുഭവപ്പെടുന്ന അനിഷ്ടിതത്വം നാമെല്ലാവരും അനുഭവിക്കുന്നു. എന്താൽപോൾട്ട് എത്തി എന്നുപറഞ്ഞു ഡ്രൈവർ വിളിച്ചപ്പോഴാണ് ഞാൻ മയക്കത്തിൽ നിന്നുണർന്നത്. മാത്രം വൈകിയിട്ടില്ല കാറിൽ തിന്നിറങ്ങാൻ ഡ്രൈവർ എന്തെ സഹായിച്ചു എന്നിട്ട് എന്റെ ക്രമേണ എടുത്തു തന്നു അന്നത്തെ ആ സംഭവത്തിൽ എന്റെ വലതു കാൽ നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടിരുന്നു. കാലമിത്ര കഴിഞ്ഞിട്ടും ആ കാലിൽ അനുഭവപ്പെടുന്ന നേരിയ വേദന ആ സംഭവത്തെ ഓർമ്മിപ്പിക്കും ഈ യാത്ര എന്തിനാണ്? ക്ലൈപൂർ സാഹിത്യോത്സവത്തിൽ കണ്ണികപ്പെട്ട അതിഥിയായി പങ്കെടുക്കാനാണ് പോകുന്നത്. എന്റെ സൂപ്പി 'യാത്രാമൊഴി' എന്ന പുസ്തകം അന്തർദ്ദേശീയതലത്തിൽ തന്നെ ശ്രദ്ധിക്കപ്പെട്ടിരുന്നു. ആ അപകടത്തിൽ ഈ ഖോകരത്തോട് വിടപറഞ്ഞു എന്റെ സുഹൃത്തുക്കളെ

നീമരണാർത്ഥം ഞാൻ രചിച്ച കൃതി ഓരോ മനുഷ്യന്റെയും ജീവിതത്തിൽ രണ്ടു വിശിഷ്ടം സന്ദർഭങ്ങളുണ്ട് ഒന്ന് ജനനം മറ്റൊന്ന് നാമത്തിനു ജനിച്ചു എന്ന് തിരിച്ചറിയുന്ന നിമിഷം. ഈ ഒരു ചോദ്യത്തിനുള്ള യാത്രയാണ് ഓരോ ജീവന്റെയും ജീവിതത്തിൽ നമുക്ക് സംഭവിക്കുന്നതെന്തും. നല്ലതോ ചീത്തതോ, സുഖമോ ദുഃഖമോ. എല്ലാത്തിനും ഒരു കാരണമുണ്ട് ആ കാരണങ്ങളെ ന്യായീകരിക്കാനും മറ്റു ചോദ്യങ്ങളെയും പ്രശ്നങ്ങളെയും അഭിമുഖീകരിക്കാനും ആകും. എന്തെ മാത്രം ഈ കൃതിയിൽ ജീവിക്കാൻ വിട്ട് എന്റെ പ്രിയസുഹൃത്ത് ആകാശത്തിലെവിടെയോ ഓടിമറഞ്ഞത്



Arjun Bijukumar  
Junior Year  
Mechanical

# സാർത്ഥവത്

# അകലാൻ ആകുമോ നിനക്ക്?

*Sandhya*  
Asst. Professor  
Dept. of English

മറ്റുനീട്ടു ചില്ലൂ ജാലകം  
നിനക്ക് കാണിച്ചു തരുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
പുകമഞ്ഞു നിറഞ്ഞ ഇടവഴികൾ  
നിന്നോട് പറയുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
മരം പെയ്യുന്ന തിരശ്ശൂരിൽ  
നീ മാർത്തിഭിക്ഷുനതെന്താണ്?  
നന്മയ്ക്കു നാട്ടിടവഴികളിൽ പാലമരത്തുമ്പോൾ  
മുള്ളുകൾ കൃത്യതയറിയാതിരുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
ജീവിതം മുഴുവൻ, ഒരു പാപപാത്രത്തിൽനിന്നു  
ആവോളം നുകരണമെന്നു നീ മോഹിക്കുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
മണ്ണുതള പുലരികളിൽ, തെളിഞ്ഞ പക്ഷികളിൽ  
മനം നിറച്ചു സന്ധ്യകളിൽ... മഴ ചാറിയ രാത്രികളിൽ...  
പ്രണയത്തെക്കുറിച്ചു മാത്രം മാർക്കുതെന്താണ്?  
ഉറച്ചു ശബ്ദവും അവന്റെ നന്മയ്ക്കു വാക്കുകളും നിറഞ്ഞ പ്രണയവും  
നിന്നെ ഇപ്പോഴും മോഹിപ്പിക്കുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
അർത്ഥഹീനമായ ചോദ്യങ്ങൾ, വിജയം വിജയം ചോദിക്കാൻ  
പോകുന്നതിലെ നിരർത്ഥകതയോർത്തു നീ വിതുമ്പുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
എന്നു മുതലാണിവനെ സ്നേഹിച്ചു രൂപഭാവമെന്താണ്  
പ്രാണമായി ചിന്തിക്കുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
ഇതോ കാലിയോടുകൂടും നിന്നെ മാർത്തിഭിക്ഷുനതെന്താണ്?  
മഴക്കാല സന്ധ്യ പോലുള്ള നീൻ മരണം  
എന്നുവെമ്പുമ്പോൾ ചിന്തിക്കുന്നതെന്താണ്?  
അമാന്തങ്ങൾക്കുപുറംമുതലെന്നു മറുപടി  
മനസ്സിലെന്നും കരുതി വെച്ചതെന്താണ്?  
മഴയിലപ്പിഞ്ഞ കണ്ണുനീരിനിയെലോരു പുഞ്ചിരി  
ഒളിപ്പിച്ചുവെച്ചതെന്താണ്?  
പ്രണയമേ നിന്നെ തൊടുമേൽ പ്രണയിക്കുന്നു  
എന്നു നീ പറയാതെ പറയുന്നതെന്താണ്?



*Jisha Noushad*  
Junior Year  
Aerospace

അകലുകയാണോ വാനിൽ നീ സഖി?  
തിരിഞ്ഞൊന്നു നോക്കാതെ മറയുകയാണോ?  
നീറുമെൻ നൊമ്പരം കാണാതെ  
പിടയ്ക്കുമെൻനേർപടം അറിയാതെ  
പറയാതെ അറിയാതെ പോകയാണോ...  
ഔരുകൻ മാഞ്ഞു നീ പോകയാണോ.

പുകാറ്റായി വന്നു നീ തഴുകിയപ്പോൾ  
കുളിർമഴയായി വന്നു നീ തലോടിയപ്പോൾ  
അന്ധകാര നിബിടലായൻ ജീവിതം  
ഒരു തിരിനാളും പോലീ മോടിയില്ലെന്നു  
എത്രോ ദൈവത്തോടും നൂലിഴകളിൽ  
അറിയാതെ പറയാതെ ഇണങ്ങിയില്ലേ  
ഒരുമിച്ചു നാം പിന്നീടു വഴികളും  
താങ്ങായി തണലായി വന്നുണങ്ങിയും  
കണ്ണിരും കിനാവും ഇണക്കവും പിണക്കവും  
നിറം മങ്ങാതെ ചിത്രങ്ങളെപ്പോൽ  
മനസ്സിൽ നിറയുകിട്ടല്ല സഖി!

ദൂതഗതിയിൽ തിരിയുമി ഭൂമിയും  
നിറം മാറും മനസ്സുള്ള മർദ്ദവും  
നമ്മുടെ സ്നേഹത്തിൻ നൂലിഴകളിൽ  
ലമ്പനം സഹിക്കേണ്ടി വരുമ്പോൾ സഖി.  
അറിയാം അകലും ഒരിക്കലെന്നാകിലും  
കൊതിയ്ക്കുന്നു നീൻ സ്നേഹത്തിനായി മനം  
വേണൽ മഴയായി ഒരിക്കൽക്കൂടി നീ  
എൻജീവനിൽ കൃട്ടിയെടുത്തു സഖി  
സ്നേഹമായി പെയ്യുമോ? തണലായ് പണയമോ?  
എൻവേനലിൽ കുളിരായ്  
വന്നുണയുമോ ഒരു ദിനമെങ്കിലും  
ഭൂതകാലത്തിൻ നീമുതികളുണർത്താൻ

# എന്തിനാണ്?



Ashwathy Nair  
Senior Year  
M.Tech, Integrated  
Design

പ്രാർത്ഥന യാത്രയായിപ്പോകാൻ നമ്മുടെ പ്രാർത്ഥനയ്ക്കും കുറയ്ക്കില്ല. നിശ്ചയം പ്രാപ്തനാക്കാൻ വഴി ദൈവം കനിയുമ്പോൾ പ്രാണോപഹാരത്തിനായവ കാണണം.

കുന്നിൽ മുക്തിലേക്കിടാൻ നമ്മുടെ കൈകൾ ഉയർത്തിപ്പിടിക്കണം. ഓരോന്നിടാൻ കുന്നിൻ മുകളിൽ ഉയരണം. കുറയ്ക്കില്ല. ഉയരണം. കുറയ്ക്കില്ല. നന്നടി വെച്ച് കയറാൻ കരുണയ്ക്കും.

നമ്മൾ കാണുന്നില്ല. നമ്മുടെ പ്രാർത്ഥന നമ്മളെല്ലായ്പ്പോഴും നമ്മുടെ ധാരണ. നമ്മുടെ കൈകൾ തിരുത്താൻ ശ്രമിക്കില്ല. നമ്മളെല്ലാം കർമ്മങ്ങൾ ചെയ്യുന്നു.

കല്ലിൽ കിടക്കുന്ന കപ്പൽ മുങ്ങുവാൻ കടലിലെ വെള്ളമകരങ്ങൾക്കു കടലിടം തന്നുവെന്നുമെന്നും അകലമെങ്കിലും ഉള്ളിൽ നിക്ഷേപാൽ കർമ്മം കടലിടം.

സ്വന്തംപാദങ്ങളിൽ നിൽക്കുന്നവൻ വന്ദ്യൻ. നമ്മുടെ കൈകൾ, പുഴുനെന്നുമാരാധകൻ. അന്നുണ്ടു കാലിൽ ബലം നൽകിനിൽക്കുവാൻ എന്തെങ്കിലും താഴെ വീഴുമ്പോഴും.

ഇന്നുണ്ടാകാതെ കർമ്മം എന്നു മുണ്ടാകുവാൻ നമ്മുടെ കർമ്മം ചെയ്യാൻ നമ്മുടെ ഇനിയും സൗഭാഗ്യമില്ലാതെ പേർ നമ്മുടെ സൗഭാഗ്യമില്ലാതെ പേർ നമ്മുടെ സൗഭാഗ്യമില്ലാതെ പേർ.



Deepika  
Freshman

# വിട

ഉയിർപ്പിന്റെ വഴിത്താഴയിൽ ഒരായിരം നന്മ ചെയ്തിരുന്നവർക്ക് അതിനായി നിന്ദിക്കുന്നു. ഒരായിരം സുഖമനുഭവങ്ങൾ.

പ്രിയമാം വഴി വഴിയിൽ മിഴി പാകി ഞാൻ നിൽക്കും. സ്നേഹാർദ്രമാം സ്മിതത്തോടെ വന്നെൻ അരികിൽ നിൽക്കും. പ്രിയസഖി എൻകാതിൽ മന്ത്രിക്കും. നിറയുന്നു എൻമിഴി മനതാരിൽ വിരഹവും. പശമകൾ തനിയായുൾക്കനമെന്നപോലെ മിഴികളുയർത്തി ഞാൻ ചെറുതാം. നിരസത്തോടെ.

നിറമിഴികളിൽ മനസ്സായിരുന്നു. വിരഹിയായി ചൊഴിയുന്ന കാർഷ്കകൃഷ്ണപോലെ. വിടയാല്ലുകയാണ്. ഉപഹാരപൂർവ്വം. ധന്യമാകുമോ. എൻവി-കാര്യോടെ. മടങ്ങുകയാണ് ഞാൻ പുഞ്ചിരിയോടെ. ലഭിക്കാതെ വിട്ടുപോകും. നിനക്കിനി മരണത്തിന്റെ സുഖമനുഭവങ്ങൾ.



**പേരറിയാത്ത ആ മരം**

ഒരുപാട് മുറികളുള്ള ഒരു വീട്ടിൽ ഒറ്റപ്പെടുന്നതും നാല് ചുവരുകൾക്കുള്ളിൽ തന്നെയുണ്ടായതും എന്ന സംബന്ധിച്ച് വല്ല വ്യത്യാസം ഒന്നും ഉണ്ടാക്കില്ല കാരണം എന്റെ ഉള്ളിലെ നാലുകൾ എപ്പോഴും ഒറ്റയ്ക്കായിരുന്നു... തേർഡ് ഫ്ലോറിയിലെ ഈ ചെറിയ മുറിയിൽ എന്റെ മൂന്നിലെ വെള്ള ചുവരുകളും നോക്കി ഏകദേശം ഒരു മണിക്കൂറായി ഞാൻ ഇരിക്കുകയാണ്... തുറന്നിരിക്കുന്ന ലാപ്പടോപ്പിലും പാർലർ പെയ്തുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്ന ഫോണിലും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കാതെ എന്താണ് ഞാൻ ആലോചിക്കുന്നത് എന്ന് കൂടി അറിയാതെ ഞാൻ ഇരിക്കുകയാണ്. മരിച്ചിട്ടില്ല എന്ന് തെളിയിക്കാതെ നോക്കാനും ശ്വാസകോശം പണിയെടുക്കുന്നു... പുറത്തുള്ള മഴയിൽ പെയ്തൊഴിയുന്നത് എന്റെ പ്രണയമാണ് ജനാലതയെന്ന കാഴ്ചയിൽ തിരിയും തിരക്കിയും നീങ്ങുന്ന ഒരുപാട് കൂടകൾക്കപ്പുറം ഒന്നിനെയും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കാതെ നില്ക്കുന്നു. എനിക്ക് പേരറിയാത്ത ആ മരം ഉത്തരം ഇല്ലാത്ത ഒരുപാട് ചോദ്യങ്ങളുമായ്, കൂടാതെ മരണമുണ്ടാകുന്ന നീങ്ങിവെപ്പുകൾ പെയ്തൊഴിയുന്ന ആ വെള്ളത്തുള്ളികൾക്കെങ്കിലും എന്നെ സഹായിക്കാം എന്ന പ്രതീക്ഷ മാത്രമായിരുന്നു. ബാക്കി ഒരുപാട് പടികൾക്കപ്പുറത്തുള്ള തുറന്ന ലോകത്തേക്ക് പൊതുവിൽ ഞാൻ ഇറങ്ങിച്ചെല്ലാറില്ല. അവിടെ എന്നെ ഭയപ്പെടുത്തുന്ന മനുഷ്യരെന്ന ഇരുകാലികളുണ്ട്. എല്ലാത്തിനും മേൽ അധികാരം സ്ഥാപിക്കുന്നതുപോൽ അവർ എന്നെയും വിലയിൽ മേടിക്കുമോ എന്ന പേടി ഉണ്ടെന്നുള്ളത് ഒരു വാസ്തവം മാത്രമാണ്. പുറത്തേക്കിറങ്ങാനുള്ള വാതിൽക്കൽ മനസ്സിൽ, മഴയോട് എനിക്ക് മന്ദ്രതയായ് ഒരിക്കൽകൂടി പെയ്തുകൂടെ എന്ന ചോദ്യവുമായ് കൂറച്ച് മടിയാടെ ഞാൻ കാത്ത് നിന്നു... തറയിൽ ഇഴഞ്ഞ് നീങ്ങുന്ന ഉറുമിൻകൂട്ടം വൈകുന്നേരത്തെ പലഹാര പൊടികൾ മേടി മറയുന്നു...

എന്റെ മടി എനിക്ക് ചുറ്റുമുള്ള ലോകത്ത് നിന്ന് മഴയുടെ സ്വാതന്ത്ര്യത്തിലേക്ക് ഇറങ്ങിച്ചെല്ലാനല്ല, ചിലപ്പോൾ നനഞ്ഞ് പോയെക്കാവുന്ന എന്റെ കണ്ണുകളെ എനിക്ക് വിലക്കാനാവില്ല എന്ന യേശുമാണ്. എന്നെ തുറിച്ചു മനാക്കി നടന്നുപോയ ഓരോ കണ്ണിലും ഞാൻ ജീവൻ കണ്ടില്ല; അവരുണ്ടാക്കിയ കാലിപ്പാടുകളിൽ തിരിച്ചുവരവിന്റെ പ്രതീക്ഷയും കണ്ടില്ല... ഞാൻ കാവൽനിൽക്കുന്ന ഈ തുറന്നിട്ട വാതിൽ മണ്ട് വ്യത്യസ്ത ലോകത്തെ ബന്ധിപ്പിക്കുന്ന കണികയാണ്. ഒരുപാട് ചോദ്യങ്ങൾ കണ്ണിലൊളിപ്പിച്ച് എന്നെ കടന്നുപോയ ഇവർക്കൊക്കെ എന്നും പെയ്യുന്ന ഈ മഴ ശല്യമാണ്. മുകളിൽ ഇരുണ്ടുകൂടുന്ന കാർമ്മേലങ്ങളെ കാണുമ്പോൾ അവരുടെ ചിരികൾ ഏങ്ങോ പോയ് മറയുന്നു. ചുണ്ടിൽ ശാപവാക്കുകൾ നിറയുന്നു. ഒരു മുനറിയിപ്പും ഇല്ലാതെ വീണ്ടും തുടങ്ങിയ മഴയിൽ ഒരുപാട് പ്രതീക്ഷകളോടെ ഞാൻ ഇറങ്ങി നടന്നു... ഒന്നിനെയും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കാതെ നില്ക്കുന്ന ആ വലിയ മരച്ചോട്ടിലേക്ക് ഞാനറിയാതെ തന്നെ എന്റെ കാലുകൾ നീങ്ങി... വീഴുന്ന ഓരോ മഴത്തുള്ളികളും ഉള്ളിലെ ആഴമുള്ള മുറിവുകളിലിറങ്ങി മറയ്ച്ച് കളയുന്നത് പോലെ; എന്തെന്നറിയാത്ത മലാശ്വാസം...

ആ മരത്തിനു ചുറ്റും ഇരുകാലികൾ തീർത്ത മതിലുകളില്ല; സ്വാതന്ത്ര്യത്തിന്റെ പുല്കൊടികൾ മാത്രം പടർന്ന് കയറിയ കുള്ളവാഴതൈകളെ വകവെയ്ക്കാതെ ഇരുളിലും മഴയിലും തലപൊക്കി നിൽക്കുന്ന ഈ മരത്തിന് ചിലപ്പോൾ എന്നേക്കാൾ പ്രായം കാണും, ഒന്ന് ചെവികൊടുത്താൽ പറയാൻ ഒരുപാട് കഥകളും കാണും; പക്ഷെ എന്റെ ചുറ്റും കാലിൽ ചുരവും കഥകളും; പക്ഷെ എന്റെ ചുറ്റും കാലിൽ ചുരവും പിടിപ്പിച്ച് ഈ ചെറുപ്രായത്തിൽ തന്നെ എന്തൊക്കെയോ പിടിച്ചടക്കാൻ ഓടുന്ന മനുഷ്യർക്ക്

ആ വലിയ മരം വൈകുന്നേരം വന്നിരുന്ന് ചായ കൂടിക്കാമ്പുള്ള തണലും ഇഷ്ടപ്പെടാത്ത പലഹാരങ്ങൾ കളയാനുള്ള മെയും മാത്രമാണ്.

നനഞ്ഞ സിമന്റ് ബെഞ്ചിനെ ഒഴിവാക്കി തറയിലിരുന്നപ്പോൾ എന്തോ ഒരാളെസംതൃപ്തി. ഉരുണ്ട് പോകുന്ന ബാഗുകളുടെ ശബ്ദവും ഇളംതോന്ന് നിറത്തിലെ ഹോംപാസ്റ്റും കലപിടി ബഹളവും ഓരോ അടിയിലും വേഗം കൂടുന്ന നടത്തയുടെയും വെള്ളിയാഴ്ച വൈകീട്ടത്തെ അഞ്ചു മണി ട്രെയിനിനുള്ള സമയമാണെന്ന് എനിക്ക് മനസ്സിലാക്കി തന്നു. ഇത്ര തീർക്കിലും മഴയത്ത് മണ്ണിലിരിക്കുന്ന എന്നിലേക്ക് ഒരു പുച്ഛനോട്ടം അയക്കാൻ ചിലർ മറന്നില്ല. അവർക്ക് മണ്ണിന്റെ ഗന്ധവും മഴയും വെന്റുമാണ്... ഒരുപാട് നിലകൾക്ക് മുകളിൽ ഒന്നുചേർന്നതെ ജീവിയ്ക്കാനിഷ്ടമുള്ള അവരോട് സത്യത്തിൽ എനിക്ക് സ്വഹതാപമാണ്. മൂന്നാം പന്തി നിറയ്ക്കാൻ എന്നപോലെ ചെറിയ മഴയും ഇരുട്ടും ഒരുമിച്ചെത്തി. നിഴലിന്റെ ഭംഗിയിൽ എന്തെ മറച്ച്, ചെറിയ കാറ്റിന് ഒന്നുമില്ലാത്ത തന്റെ സാമീപ്യം അറിയിച്ച് അപ്പോഴും ആ മരം നിന്നു.

ഈ വലിയ മതിൽകെട്ടിനുള്ളിൽ രണ്ടു വർഷത്തിനിടയിൽ എന്നിലുണ്ടായ എല്ലാ പരിണാമങ്ങൾക്കും ഉള്ളിത്തും തെളിഞ്ഞും ഒരു വലിയ സാക്ഷിയായിരുന്നു ഈ മരം. ഇതുപോലെ തനിച്ചായ ഒരുപാട് വെള്ളിയാഴ്ച വൈകുന്നേരങ്ങളിലും, എനിക്ക് ചുറ്റുമുള്ള ലോകത്ത് എന്താണ് സംഭവിക്കുന്നതെന്ന് മനസ്സിലാക്കാത്തപ്പോഴും, ചിരിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് കഴുത്തറക്കുന്നവരെ അറിയാതെ പോയപ്പോഴും എന്റെ ഗതികൾ തെറ്റായപ്പോഴും സൗഹൃദത്തിന്റെ സന്തോഷങ്ങളിലും പറയാതെ പോകുന്ന പ്രണയത്തിന്റെ സ്പെഷ്യലിറ്റിയിലും എന്തൊക്കെ രൂപം ചിത്രങ്ങളിൽ ഞാൻ കണ്ടു. ചില രാത്രികളിൽ ഈ ബെഞ്ചിൽ ആകാശം നോക്കി കിടന്നപ്പോൾ എനിക്ക് പറയാനുള്ളത് പകാതികളില്ലാതെ കേൾക്കുന്ന ഒരു സൗഹൃദത്തായും, എന്റെ പൊട്ടൽ കഥകളും വിവരമേക്കുകളും സഹിക്കുന്ന ഒരു മെയ്തൃശാഖിയായും, കണ്ണുനിറയുമ്പോൾ ഉള്ളിരുന്ന് കരയാനും എന്റെ ചെറുതും വലുതുമായ് കൃത്യതികൾ പങ്കുവെക്കാനുള്ള ഈ വലിയ ലോകത്തിനുള്ളിലെ എന്റെ ചെറിയ ലോകമായ് ഈ മരച്ചുവട് മറന്ന് പുക്കൊലത്ത് അപ്പപ്പൻ താടി പോലുള്ള പുക്കൾ നാമ്മാറിച്ചും നിലാവുള്ള രാത്രികളിൽ ചില്ലുകൾക്ക് ഇടയിൽകുടി തെളിഞ്ഞ് കാണാവുന്ന അബിളി അമ്മാവനെയും മോഹകുട്ടാളികളെയും കാണിച്ച് തന്നും നി നമ്മുടെ സൗഹൃദം ഒരുപടി കൂടി കൂട്ടി... ഇന്നും ചാറ്റൽമഴയിൽ മടിച്ച് മടിച്ച് ഞാനീ മരച്ചുവട്ടിൽ വന്നിരുന്നപ്പോൾ എന്റെ ഉള്ളിൽ ഒരുപാട് വിഷമങ്ങളുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. എന്ന് പെയ്യുന്നതെന്നറിയാത്ത ഒരുപാട് പ്രശ്നങ്ങളുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. എന്ന് പെയ്യുന്നതെന്നറിയാത്ത ഒരുപാട് പ്രശ്നങ്ങളുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. എനിക്ക് ഉത്തരം അറിയാത്ത ഒരുപാട് ചോദ്യങ്ങളുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. എന്റെ മുഖത്ത് ചിരിക്കാൻ മറന്ന ചുണ്ടുകളും എന്റെ ഉള്ളിൽ എന്നോട് തന്നെ പിണങ്ങി കിടക്കുന്ന മനസ്സുമുണ്ടായിരുന്നു... പക്ഷെ ഞാനറിവിടുന്ന ഈ രണ്ട് മണിക്കൂറിൽ എന്റെ ചോദ്യങ്ങൾക്ക് ഉത്തരം തരാൻ ഒരു പരിധിവരെയെങ്കിലും ഈ മഴത്തുള്ളികളിനു വീഴുന്ന ഇലകൾക്കും, മഴയ്ക്ക് ശേഷം മരം പെയ്യിക്കുന്ന ഈ ചില്ലുകൾക്കും കഴിഞ്ഞു... ഈ വലിയ പുക്കളിൽ നിന്നിറു വീഴുന്ന സുഗന്ധമുള്ള മഴത്തുള്ളികൾക്ക് എവിടെയോ കളഞ്ഞുപോയ എന്റെ മനസ്സിന്റെ നൂറുണ്ടുകളെ കൂട്ടിച്ചേർക്കാനായി... ഈ ചെറിയ കാറ്റിൽ കൊഴിഞ്ഞുവീഴുന്ന ഇലകൾക്ക് എന്റെ ചിരിക്കാൻ മറന്ന ചുണ്ടിൽ പുഞ്ചിരിയുണ്ടെന്നു... കാറ്റിന് മനാങ്ങൾക്ക് ഉള്ളിൽ എന്നെ ഇവിടുന്ന് പറിച്ചുനട്ടേക്കാം. മതിലുകൾ കെട്ടിയും വാതിലുകളുടച്ചും നിന്നെ അടുത്തേക്കുള്ള എന്റെ വരവിനെ ആർക്കും നിർത്താം. ചിലപ്പോൾ ഒരു നാലരയ്ക്ക് ഞാൻ വരുമ്പോൾ നിന്റെ ഇടലും മേലും വെട്ടി കടയ്ക്ക് കത്തിവെച്ച് മനുഷ്യരേപതങ്ങൾക്ക് നിന്നെ മറപ്പിച്ചേക്കാം. പക്ഷെ എന്റെ ഉള്ളിലെ ശേഷിക്കുന്ന ജീവൻ ഏറ്റവും നല്ല സൗഹൃദത്തായ് എനിക്ക് ഇപ്പോഴും പേരറിയാത്ത ഈ മരത്തിന്റെ ആത്മാവിൽനിഴലുകൾ എങ്കിലും എന്നും കാണാം.

# Prof. Vijay P Bhatkar

Thinker and thought leader, researcher and innovator, scientist and philosopher, educator and educationist, author and articulator, policy architect and institution builder, Dr. Vijay P Bhatkar is one of the internationally acknowledged scientists and IT leaders of India.

## *Growing up, what were your biggest influences?*

I was born on the eve of Independence. My parents were deeply involved in the freedom movement at the Mahatma Gandhi Sevagram. My father always preached the fact that there is only one God, our motherland. Early in my life, they imbibed in me the concept that we should do everything for our country. Even though my parents were highly educated, they chose to go to villages and work there. I completed my UG at IIT Delhi and got into a PhD program in the States with a US professor. My biggest dilemma was whether or not to take this up. My mother's advice was that I could do whatever I wished as long as I remembered to be patriotic. Hence, stayed back to complete...

## *How did the development of supercomputers begin?*

I never foresaw this. Radios were what defined the electronic industry and the budget was barely 300

crores. How did it happen? Policy changes were instrumental and played a major role. Two major turning points happened in Kerala, around 1982. First was the introduction of COLOUR TV for viewing the Asian Games and the second was Mr. Vasanthi Sate's and K.P.P Nambiar's challenge of supercomputers.

Supercomputers were denied to India by President Reagan. Questions like 'Can we do it?', 'How much time would it take?' and 'How much would it cost?' emerged. They were aware that they could not aim to develop to the level of US design immediately. With a budget of 75 crores, they set about to discover a parallel processing idea, combining the power of a lot of components.

In two years, they came out with a prototype. Unfortunately, until products are recognized abroad, we don't have the confidence in them. Hence, it was exhibited in Europe – Zurich in 1990. The success



*Above: (Left to Right) Ashish Muralidharan, Pooja Ramakrishnan, Rahul Sundeeep and Dr. Vijay Bhaskar*

there gave us confidence to face the Y2K problem.

***What is your opinion of the engineers of today? Is India capable of being the next superpower?***

The engineers today are highly promising. The problem with our country is that we've explored the already tread path but haven't created any original innovations. Industrial policies affect us. We don't come out of the mindset. Firstly, schools focus on examinations. There is no opportunity to focus on the creative powers that we possess. Secondly, we have a research idea but it takes a long time before we see it materialize. The CEO of GE came to Bangalore

and started a GE research centre. He recruited from IISc and they've been so innovative. India is the next R&D hub. We're filing thousands of patents. So it's not that we're not innovative, we haven't created that culture here.

***How do you think we can encourage holistic learning?***

Coming out of a big university certifies you as an intelligent person but you don't need to go to a big university to be an intelligent person. Intelligent people always find their own unique way of doing things. But such intelligent people have come to a

stage that they are destroying humanity. We hear of glaciers melting, global warming and exploitation of nature. Knowledge nowadays can be got off the internet but you have to learn to develop your heart. That's where spiritual knowledge comes in. It's not that technology is bad. We've used it to build dams and other things. It's the misuse of science and technology that's a problem. That's where holistic learning comes into the picture.

***Do you see any flaws in the Indian education system? If so what are your suggestions to help improve it?***

Yes, education does not have a holistic dimension. Education system should change from being exam-centric to holistic. You have to ask yourself "who am I?", me as in not just myself, but my family and society in general and the environment. People don't care about their brothers and sisters anymore. That's how the disparities get created. We all are constantly competing with each other. Spiritual knowledge should be inculcated at the school level. There should be more campus research and creativity because without creativity the point of education is lost.

***As a message to future engineers, what do you believe is the one thing they should hold onto to better their lives?***

We have the propensity for learning but the problem

earlier was that there were not enough jobs for all the educated people. That caused the 'brain in the drain'. Then came the era of 'brain drain' as the job market was elsewhere like the UK and US. Now we see that India is an R&D hub of the world and people have started coming back. That is brain gain. India has emerged as the third largest economy in the world. We are a rich and diverse country with a demographic advantage. Believe in India. The future belongs to us.

# Ben Sowter

Ben Sowter is the Head of Division - Intelligence Unit, Quacquarelli Symonds. He is fully responsible for the operational management of all major QS research projects and is actively involved in all the collection, compilation and tabulation of all the data that lead to, amongst others the World University Rankings research in which he has been involved since its inception in 2004.

*How do you put forward the ranking, and what could we take from that?*

Well, the principle is to aim at enlightening prospective international students. If you are a prospective student interested in overseas education, say you aim for a PhD, you can obtain interesting information that can help you make a smarter choice, with details about over 30 different disciplines from universities from all over the world. So from the excessive number of disciplines available, the students can shortlist their options to make a smarter and more apt choice.

*There is a lot of competition out there in the world and hence it is crucial to build up our profiles. So, what do you think is the best way to make sure a student has what he/she needs to get into the best of universities?*

There are a few interlocking pieces that go into it. The universities look for students who can represent their current universities or the ones they will be going to once they graduate. Also, they will be looking out for a well rounded skill-set in addition to the academic

capabilities of the students during the time spent at their institutions as well as beyond it. From what I have observed here in Amrita, the soft-skills training and the industrial relations department has been preparing the students for work. Other institutions also give a feed-back that the students from Amrita come equipped with an impressive skill-set. All that I have got to say is that the students have to work with the international office and find out the already existing relations with foreign universities and also have to find out the quality of the graduates passing out of that university each year.

*You know quite a bit about our college and the relations we keep up with the help of the CIR department. What is your opinion about Amrita? How would you judge us?*

I have only formed a superficial opinion about Amrita as I have been here only for a few days, and only to one of the five campuses of the university at that. But one thing is very clear: Amrita has self-awareness and knows all its disadvantages. They have a Corporate





*Above: Delegates during the QS world Ranking by Subject launch ceremony held at Amrita University, Coimbatore*

and Industrial Relations department which is quite impressive and they are focussed on ensuring the capabilities of graduates, who are the principal ambassadors of any university. Hence Amrita has a sense of foresight equivalent to Universities that are twice as old as Amrita. The unique character of the Chancellor and her service to the society also lends the university a unique flavour in the administration.

*So several universities have been around for longer than we have and their impact has been deeper. This brings us to the "halo effect". How exactly do we decide what university is right for us with the current profiling that we have?*

The best opportunity would be if you get a chance to meet the faculty or the students of your prospective university. But that is not a practically viable option since they reside in foreign nations. But, visiting Education fairs is a good option to get an idea about the universities.

*How can we, as students help improve the QS rankings of our University? What role do we play?*

We know Bill Gates went to Harvard, we know several illustrious alumni from several universities. It is important to talk about illustrious alumni who have passed from our college as it is bound to create a ripple everywhere. That is the way an institution

can distinguish itself. Also several research projects need to be undertaken as it also adds to the name of a university.

*In your presentation earlier today, you said that a lot of Indian Universities lack decent ranks because of the lack of many International students studying here. Is there any particular reason why we do not have the international exposure in India?*

There exists a gulf between the IITs and other institutions due to the fraction of total youth studying here. An IIT student is from the creamy layer of academically brilliant students and if a foreign student comes down to India, he would prefer Amrita over the IIT simply because it is very difficult for the foreign students to compete with the students in one of the IITs. It is a hostile environment for them as it is the cream of the total Indian youth, it is the best of the best that get admission there. Amrita, on the other hand would appear less intimidating and more student-friendly.

*Dhruvni team: That was quite an interesting observation you made there, Sir. Thank you for your time, Sir. It was a pleasure having you with us.*

*Ben: Thank you.*

# Sudha Chandran

Sudha Chandran is an accomplished Bharatanatyam dancer and a very popular Indian film and television personality, who has in her life displayed immense courage and fortitude. She lost a leg in an accident in Trichy in May 1981 but defying the serious limitation imposed by that devastating loss she sprung back to become a renowned dancer and actor.

*So can you tell us how you feel here in Amrita?*

I feel really great! Many wonderful things have happened in my life since I met AMMA. In fact before I met her, I used to wonder why people approached her and poured out their feelings, because I personally never believed in God. But the first time I met her, I was trembling and being a strong-willed person I was surprised myself. I believe that she is the epitome of motherhood. I see my own mother in her and that is my connection with her.

*You mentioned in your speech that you had a life-turning event at 16 but that you owe nothing to the society as it pin-pointed at you...*

Perhaps in the beginning they were unmindful of me. But I have always thanked people who've supported me and those who have not, as it is both the positive and negative criticisms that make a person. We always face criticism in life, I do, even now. People are always criticizing and judging, but they do that only because that is their habit. We must always overlook all that. The only thing that works in our favour is time. We must do the right thing at the right time

and that is sufficient.

*Who were your main source of inspiration, who have motivated you throughout?*

My failures have been my main source of motivation. When someone says I can't do something, I feel I must do exactly that (laughs). My parents and my husband have been motivating me throughout. There were other people too, people from various walks of life that I've never met and may never meet. When they talk to me and tell me that they are praying for me, I feel motivated because in a world where no one cares about anyone but themselves, if I am in their prayers, it makes me feel happy.

*Can you tell us more about your dance academy ma'am?*

It was started in 2004, after my mother's passing away, to keep her thoughts alive. She spent her entire life for her career and for us dancers, she was a backbone and she withstood all obstacles in life. She was a very strong person. It is because of her that I am here today, and I had to give her something in return for what she had done for me.



*How do you manage your professional and personal lives?*

There is no difference between my professional and personal lives. The truth is, I don't have a personal life. I don't go out or socialize. Even the holidays I go on are professionally connected. This has become a part of my life, and as my husband is from the same industry as I, whatever discussions we have are about our profession. My husband manages the dance shows that I perform, which in itself is a herculean task. Besides, I can discuss all this only when I come home as the pressure is very high in my profession.

*You told us that your father wanted you to become an IFS officer as you were quite good in academics, and yet you chose to follow your passion?*

When I started Mayuri, people told me that it wasn't the right place for me. But I wanted to prove them wrong and hence I stayed in the industry. But for a middle class family, education is the priority. If I weren't well educated, I wouldn't have been able to even communicate properly. It is my educational background that enables me to interact with the corporate or speak publicly.

*What is your opinion about the state of women in*



*India? There have been several women who have been a source of inspiration, but there are also girls being raped every day. What is your opinion?*

In India all that we do is talk, we don't act. Unless there are strong laws, no positive change can happen in our country. We need strong enforcements. Laws exist and yet there are big loopholes. We need effective politicians in our country. Otherwise we can only watch scams involving large sums of money come to public view everyday. As a citizen, even I have not done anything for my country. What we need to do is correct the wrong when it is being done. Sadly, all that we care about are IPL matches. We consider that a greater priority than the atrocious crimes that are being committed everyday, while in reality we need to focus on the latter.

*What message would you like to give to the students?*

The country depends on the future generation. However, the current young generation is going through life in a rush. They need to find stability in

life first. The world is competitive, but one must focus on one aspect and compete, you can't do many things at a time. One small failure can force a person to mental depression. Everyone faces failures in life, but one must learn to cope with the stress that may come one's way. Stress management courses are being conducted in the corporate industry. The public is basically over-reacting to manageable situations. Stress is a part of life, everyone faces it. The arrival of mobile phones have only added to that. Even a proper conversation is difficult to come by these days. People are complicating lives for themselves. People are dying at younger ages because they aren't able to manage stress. They come up with the wrong remedies for stress, they resort to smoking and other harmful activities which would do no good to their HEALTH. This is a pressing issue now, and we need to learn to manage stress.



*Above: (Left to Right) Dr. Rajni, Ms. , Mr. Prasanna, Mrs. Sudha Chandran, Dr. Raja Thilakam*

# Laxmi Narayan Tripathi

Laxmi Narayan Tripathi is a transgender rights activist, Hindi film actress and Bharatanatyam dancer in Mumbai, India. She was born in 1979 in Thane. She is the first transgender person to represent Asia Pacific in the UN. Laxmi has served on the boards of several NGOs which conduct LGBT activist work. In 2002 she became president of the NGO DAI Welfare Society, the first registered and working organization for eunuchs in South Asia.

*Your career started with the art of dance. In fact you had been a choreographer and a visiting faculty at the School of Dance and theaters, Amsterdam. How much the life has changed since then?*

I feel at peace when I dance, be it alone or during rehearsals or even on the stage. But my responsibility and involvement as an activist is so large that I have to sacrifice that part of me. I grab the chance whenever I get to perform but I feel in the world of dancing art, there are now many organizations which play key roles in preserving the ancient forms of dance and Indian culture as a whole. But the empowerment of LGBT community is yet to gain that momentum. I am just one of the media through which god is trying to bring about a change. And for this purpose, He has chosen a few other people also like Shaina Francis.

*Shabina Francis has been closely associated with you. How had your friendship grown all these years?*

She was the first person who told me about the hijra

community. I was working with her sister during my initial years and I was in need of an assistant. So that's how I met Shabina for the first time and I found her quite unusual. Through her, I came to know about the problems of my own community. Whether you are educated or not, you are not respected. It was a growing stigma. And we became great friends. She felt responsible for me and taught me a few good lessons of life. But my association with her was short lived as she moved to Tamil Nadu. But from there, a whole new journey of my activism started as I felt the spirit should never die.

*Right from your childhood, you have seen different sides of society and their outlook. But what was the turning point when you realized your duties towards the eunuch community?*

I never realized that. It was not one evening that I decided. But a seed was sown when I became the president of the NGO DAI Welfare Society, the first



registered and working organization for eunuchs in South Asia. I never understand the concept of the social workers wearing cotton Kurtis and the jholas on their shoulders. I am a dancer and from my early childhood days, I have seen the glamour world. I believe in speaking for my rights, my community's rights. Nobody is doing a favor on us. I have made my choices and I am not affected by what people think about me.

*As you mentioned your career started with Bharatnatyam and you did a few movies in Bollywood as well. What do you have to say about the 'glamour' world?*

I had worked in the movie Aashiq in 2001. And, I was always given the roles of a transgender. But to me, my dignity and more than that, the way my community was being projected in the society was much more important. I refused to take up those roles irrespective of the huge sum I was offered. But something larger was at stake. Today, we are constantly trying to chase



the western world and even have gone to the extent of sending our parents to old age homes. I wish the Indian society duplicates the western psychology in one more aspect: their attitude towards the LGBT community. I myself know some of the top-end business tycoons and people at top management positions in every field who happen to belong to the transgender community. My question is why does it not happen in India?

*As you mentioned, you had total support from your parents in every walk of your life. How was it then that you decided to move out of your comfort zone and chose to work for your community?*

I am with both the worlds. I am with my parents as well as my community. My parents supported me as we loved each other with no boundaries, whatsoever. There was no blame game. The way people look at community has to change. Even I am as normal as you, child. Lakshmi is not an exception. There are thousand lakshmis out there who are not even treated as humans. They are right away discarded by the society. Who gives anyone the right to do that? Every religion teaches that you should treat every other human just as your own.

*You said, you feel responsible for your people. Neither are they blood related to you nor is there any professional association which exists. Where do you think*



*the connect comes from?*

We might not be blood related, but each one of us is related by the pain we share, the pain of denial, and the pain of non-acceptance from the society. When I became a celebrity, I realized being a public figure: I am now in a position to get the message across the mass. And that's the only manner in which I am different from them.

*Your organization Astitva has completed seven years now. How has been your journey so long?*

It turned out to be a majestic platform! Right from the time when I represented the Asia Pacific Transgender Network in United nations, I realized we need to

make people understand that we are also a part of the same society in which they live. That's when the dialogues started. And we are proud that the Women and Child Development Ministry in Maharashtra has now included this whole community in the bill as a different chapter altogether which in itself is a big success. I never knew that I would become the face of this community. Now I feel responsible for all the members of my family, directly or indirectly. When god gives you opportunity, you should know how to handle it! I was chosen by Him!

*So do you think the perceptions and the outlook of the society have started changing?*

Rome was not built in one day. When sati issue evolved, it took Raja Ram Mohan Roy years to bring out the change. The acceptance towards the LGBT community will also take time. I was telling you about Savitribai, the lady who started girl's education: she was thrown lumps of cow dung and was beaten by stones. But today it is because of her, women education has reached such heights. So somebody has to start!

*Such strong conviction and belief must be having some unshaken roots. I have seen you visiting the Haji Ali Dargah at Ajmer quite a few times. Do you follow Sufism deeply?*

I have been following love. That's how I find solace when I meet Amma. God couldn't be everywhere so he made mother. For me, my own biological mother and Amma are same. How could I not love her? The hijras in Sufism are known as 'khwaja sira'. Amma propagates unconditional love. People who come to



*Above: (Left to Right) Lakshmi Tripalia and Swati Ahra*

her are blessed by her irrespective of their caste, creed or religion. I have met many godly people, I found a lot of drama around. I refrain from the people who use religion for their own progress or rather as a business or marketing tool. But with Amma, its different, I feel at home whenever I visit Amma.

*As you have been directly interacting with the society so much, this question has been lurking over my head for long now; what do you think about the innumerable number of rape cases that are coming across? What has changed in the society?*

The numbers haven't increased; it's just that only now have they been highlighted! I believe we should go

back to our forefather's time and observe. Though it was a patriarchal society, there was a general regard for each other. People have created a rulebook of how women should behave, but there is no such manual telling how men should conduct themselves. I feel sorry for the society. Because of media, the wrong comes into the forefront but the law has to implement justice at the right time. Why does Lakshmi never say no to any college, any university she is invited to? Because I believe, after interacting with me, the next time those youngsters see a hijra, their outlook will be entirely different. Respect towards the different genders should be taught right from the early school years. And if there is something which can change the

society, it is education and education alone!

*If there is one change you would like to see in the present generation, what would it be? What message would you want to give to all the youngsters out there?*

I would like to see the spread of love that alone is enough! I am lucky to find a lot of love around me and would like to see much more. The time when there is so much of stigma and discrimination, I feel we should go back to our roots, our 'indian'ness. Not the culture what the Mughals, the Turqs or the British left behind but the actual Indian culture where we respected all human beings irrespective of their sexuality. Everybody lived life with dignity. I would like to again emphasize the importance of unconditional love and urge everyone to learn the art of giving love.

*Swati: I was very touched when you rendered the beautiful poem at the beginning of our conversation. Could you please speak a few lines?*

*Lakshmi: The inspiration came from this poem, 'Scholar'.*

*"... Leaving here a name, I trust  
that will not perish in the dust?"*



# Javagal Srinath

Javagal Srinath is a former Indian cricketer and current ICC Match Referee. He was India's finest fast bowler in the 1990s. He is India's fastest bowler and the only Indian fast bowler to have taken more than 300 wickets in ODI's.

## *How did you get your name - Javagal Srinath?*

My name was actually Javagal Chandrashekar Srinath, but J was abbreviated. In schools and colleges it was just JC, but this is what that happens when you get into cricket, they want to expand each and every name and somehow in 10th standard I skipped my father's name i.e. Chandrashekar (my father didn't like it any way) so that became J Srinath and when you go abroad it's the first name which really matters so JAVAGAL came into existence.

## *Is it your family name?*

No it's the name of my native place about seven kms from Halebedu in Karnataka.

## *So did you do your schooling there?*

No. My parents settled down here in Mysore long time back. I was born and bred up in Mysore.

## *Where did you find the inspiration for cricket or how were you initiated into cricket?*

As youngsters, we always heard about cricket through radio, commentaries. People around us spoke of cricket, and that I think, probably influenced us. And, of course, India began playing internationally and was doing well. Big names like Bishen Singh Bedi, Chandrashekar, P.R. Vishwanath, Ajit Wadekar, Sunil Gavaskar were doing very well and those names were so important to us when we started following cricket and so cricket came into our blood.

## *I heard that you did your B.E in J.C College. How could you manage academics and your cricket career?*

In our country, cricket is still an amateur sport therefore taking that as a profession might not



be the right decision. Although there are sparks of professionalism that is coming in, education is the priority. The way we see or the way people should look at it is that, "a good student is always a good sportsman". The values and experience of being in a college situation for almost 21 years teaches you a lot of things that moulds you into a good human being. More or less, it's more important to be a good student and it doesn't take much to play cricket while you are a student. I strongly think that education and sports should go hand in hand together. In fact education gives you the right impetus to play sports in the right spirits.

*Sir, can you tell us about your first break - playing for Karnataka?*

There were a lot of tournaments I played earlier like representing Karnataka under 23, where I gave a decent performance and from there I got selected to the state side. I played a lot of club cricket before that and I represented Mysore zone so on and so forth. There is a process which you need to perform in various levels and then you get noticed.

*How has your journey been, playing for Karnataka and then for the country?*

It took me two years to represent India after playing for Karnataka, it wasn't a long wait. Anil played first, therefore I was quite inspired. It always helps when your colleagues do well, it makes it look easier and makes you more confident.

*We have heard about your belief in vegetarianism, that has created a lot of troubles in your foreign*

*tours. Would you like to say something about that?*

Yes, diet is very important. Sometimes in many countries it can be tough and can create a lot of issues. I changed my habits to an extent much against my will, but now I am back to vegetarianism. You can get a lot of nutrition in vegetarian food if you have the right amount and right type of food but there is also another school of thought which says animal tissues are more important for strength and power, but I still promote vegetarian food.

*Sir, you have the record for the highest one day wickets for India and at the world cup i.e. 44 wickets and 350 one day wickets. How does that feel?*

When you play cricket for a period of time, records do accumulate that becomes mere statistics. So you don't really play to set these records. The essence is play just for the team and records will get updated automatically.

*And the fast bowling, did it take a toll on your body anytime due to the vigorous schedule?*

It is hard work, no doubt about it. But this is what you have chosen, this is what you are passionate about and once you see it as a profession then you have good and bad days. You feel tired, lament over the hardness but that's how life is. However I have enjoyed my cricket and my bowling. It was tough sometimes but that really makes you into a better person.

*The legendary match you won against Australia batting with Kumble on your side, what was in your mind at that time? Can you describe it to us?*

Well, it was all about winning. We wanted to win it for the country. It was a great opportunity and we were able to put it across well.

*Another incident about your gentlemanliness on the field was when you let Kumble to take a record of 10 wickets and you asked S.Ramesh to avoid taking the catch, that's also a famous story.*

Yeah, I guess anybody would have done that because somebody was close to a big record and we should accommodate such things. I also feel that the best things happen to the best people and you can't expect a better person than Anil to achieve it. So, I'm pleased that he was able to achieve the ten wicket haul.

*Sir, everyone has a role model. Who was yours?*

Imran Khan

*Who according to you will be the most dangerous batsman you have bowled to?*

A batsman is dangerous only when you are not bowling well and things obviously get a little tougher for you. But when you are bowling well, I see a good batsman as a challenge than a threat. So I have been trained not to think that somebody is tough to bowl at.

*And while batting, who according to you was the toughest bowler?*

There were plenty I suppose. A lot of fast bowlers troubled me quite a bit and even good spinners too. Though I was not a great batsman I enjoy batting too. There a lot of good bowlers whom I respect a lot.

*Which is your favourite match?*

I think beating Pakistan in all the world cups is always special.

*So, how is your life off the field?*

I have taken some administration work at KCA and it's quite challenging. But we have made a difference in putting the right kind of infrastructure throughout Karnataka which keeps me happy.

*Sir, how is your life as a match referee?*

Well, that's a part of my profession and keeps me away from home sometimes. But it is also very challenging.

*Moving away from cricket, what message would you like to give our students?*

Speaking from the sports fraternity, I think every student should be spending more time outdoors, play sports and should have a 'sports' dimension in them. Learn lessons through sports which is the best and the quickest way to learn life skills and I expect the students will be able to compete well in life.

## V Baskaran

Vasudevan Baskaran is a former field hockey player from India. He captained the Indian team, which won the gold medal at the 1980 Summer Olympics in Moscow, Soviet Union. Thereafter he coached and mentored several players for the Indian team.

*Where do you think Indian hockey is right now?*

We are in what you can say, a developing level. You can't say we are in a struggling level. We have jumped from 11th to 9th. We are not like Netherlands or Germany – who are developed and consistent. We are closer to Australia, England and Spain. India currently is capable of beating the latter but can only put up a good fight against the Netherlands and Germany.

*What do you think should be done to change things around?*

Talent we have now should be maintained at a higher level. We have the talent and we are extremely hard working. More infrastructure and opportunities should be provided, of course but that is just secondary; we must encourage the talent that we now possess. Majorly, domestic hockey should be improved and celebrated.

*Why do you think hockey is not famous anymore?*

No patronage for the players. No hero worship. How many of us know Sardara Singh or Dhanraj Pillay? Why do people ignore the national sport, I do not know, but the higher authorities need to give more importance to the sport.

*Is there a specific reason why domestic hockey is dying?*

The reasons are simple. There is plainly no publicity and love towards the sport. 10 years back every district in Tamil Nadu, even every Panchayat had its own hockey tournament and people would throng to watch every match and would forget their lives. But now? No one really cares who plays for India let alone who plays for their district.

Reason is the people. Tell me, if your parents don't celebrate Diwali or Christmas or Ramzan for 2-3 years continuously, what would you do? Won't you go elsewhere to celebrate? That is what has happened with hockey! People have moved on to other sports



*Above: (Left to Right) Veda Vyasa, V Baskaran, Sneha Sankar*

***So, is it a lack of funds?***

No way! There is funding for sports in India. Any company will invest in sports in India. But the problem is with the people concerned. If you keep playing hockey people will be in content touch of the game. Hockey will get recognition.

***Is it due to the lack of results?***

No, who wants the results? Is India winning every tournament in cricket? But, still people are addicted to cricket, right? Any sporting event should put the national growth in the first place and not money-making.

and hence hockey is slowly losing favour. The sport shouldn't be stopped. It is a gift bestowed upon us by our forefathers.

***So, can we blame the media for not covering hockey much?***

"No, why should we blame the media? Can you put the blame on your forefathers for you not succeeding in your career? No you cannot. I would say the blame should be taken up by the district bodies of hockey who fail to conduct and organise regular domestic tournaments which will result in the losing patronage of the sport. The media will come behind you."

***What about the Hockey Indian League?***

It is full of International players. Who wants them in India to develop Indian hockey? We want young Indian players to be groomed and nurtured, not international superstars who come to India for money. Is a good chunk of budget allocated for hockey? I don't think budget has ever been a problem in India.

***Why did you take up hockey?***

Hockey was very popular then, so I took up hockey. As simple as that.

***Why was hockey popular then and not now—why did it lose out to cricket?***

To me hockey and cricket shouldn't be compared. Cricket is just a game for entertainment and money-making. The time apart from the game is used for marketing and advertising. Hockey is not like that. Once again, I reiterate, it is a problem with people.

***How is the women's scene in hockey?***

"Women's scene is very good. We are very good but inconsistent."



***How rigorous is our training?***

"People will run away if they came and saw the rigour of our training. I can say with confidence that the Indian team is the toughest team in the hockey scene. We run 42 km in a week which is slow. We need to increase to 46 km." Why? "because every player has to run 11km in a minimum."

***How has technology improved the game?***

"Technology can do anything it wants but at the end of the day it is what you perform on the pitch. Yes it has improved the conditions and the way the coaches analyse but I can do the same without the aid of my laptop. You want to know the summary of the 1984 Games' matches? I can tell them all without an error."

***When can we expect the next gold?***

I think we are capable to take the Gold in the next Olympics at Rio, but it is still a question. We can go up to the level of the top 5 this year I can guarantee."

***Apart from fitness what do you think we, as students can learn from hockey?***

"Good habits! You don't sleep much. You sleep sufficient. You plan your time well. Your eating habits are very healthy."

***What has hockey given you in return?***

Good habits! Good habits that you cannot ever buy. I have been able to travel around the world more than 10 times, around India about 50 times. Who else can imagine that sort of a lifestyle? Even rich men like Tata Birla cannot think of it. Hockey has given me the luxury to take my family around for a trip once a year which many families cannot afford. I am content with what I have achieved."



# యండమూరి వీరేంద్రనాథ్

ప్రముఖ నవలాకారుడు, రచయిత, దర్శకుడు అయిన శ్రీ యండమూరి వీరేంద్రనాథ్ గారు తెలుగు జాతి గర్వించదగిన బహుముఖ ప్రజ్ఞాశాలి. వీరు చేసిన రచనలకు ఆయన పొందిన సాహిత్య అకాడమీ అవార్డు, గంది అవార్డు మరెన్నో ప్రశంసా పత్రాలు వీరి ప్రావీణ్యతను చూపిస్తాయి. కేవలం రచనలతోనే ఆకుండా, సమాజ హితమే లక్ష్యంగా ఎన్నో సేవా కార్యక్రమాలు, వ్యక్తిత్వ శిక్షణా కార్యక్రమాలు చేస్తూ అంతులేని ప్రణాళికాబద్ధంగా సంపాదించుకున్న మన యండమూరి గారితో నేడు చేసిన ఒక చిక్క ఇంటర్వ్యూ.

విజయానికి ఐదు మెట్లు అవి విద్యార్థులని ప్రభావితం చేశారు? అది వ్రాయటానికి మిమ్మల్ని ప్రభావితం చేసింది ఎవరు? ఆ ఆలోచన ఎలా వచ్చింది?

నా సవలలో కనాడో వ్యక్తిత్వం కావడం గురించి చాలా కుండేబి ఉపోదఱుణకి ఉన్నాయి. మీరు పవరోఫ్ ఉన్నాయి. పాఠశాలలో pulp material ఎక్కువగా ఉండేది. కాలక్రమేణ పాఠకులు pulp material ని చదవడం తగ్గించారు. వాళ్లకు కావల్సినవి ఉంటేనే కొంటున్నారు. అందుకని అంతకుముందు ఉన్న

35-40 సంలలో ఉండే పాఠాంశాన్ని తీసుకొని " బిజయం లైపు పయనం " అనే చిన్న పుస్తకం వ్రాసాను. అది బాగా పాఠకులను ప్రభావితం చేసింది. అందుకుగాను ఇంకా పెద్ద పుస్తకం detailedగా వ్రాస్తే బావుంటుందని " దశయోగికి పదు మెట్లు " వ్రాసాను.

పాఠాత్మ దేశంలో విద్యావిధానానికి మన విధానానికి తేడా ఏంటి సార్? మీరు తేలికాన్ని త్వరగా మొదలుచెయ్యాలని చెప్పారు.

అక్కడ lateral thinking కి అవకాశం ఎక్కువని చెప్పారా? తేలికతలో పైకి వచ్చిన వాళ్లందరూ మీరు చూస్తే సైబరా, సూపర్ క్రికెట్, ఏ fieldలో అయినా చిన్ననాటిలో ఆసక్తి, సూపర్ వెంటోల్యర్ లాంటి వాళ్లు ఎల్లీ గా లైఫ్ start చేశారు. లైఫ్ లో వాళ్లే డెవలప్ అయ్యారు. Students తమ internal capacitiesని త్వరగా గ్రహిస్తే తొందరగా డెవలప్ అవుతారు. ఇండర్ గా youthలో ఉన్నప్పుడు త్వరగా డెవలప్ చేసుకోవచ్చు. కానీ 25-30 yrsలో కెరీర్ start చేస్తే growth తక్కువగా ఉంటుంది. అందుకని మేము త్వరగా కెరీర్ start చేయమని చెప్తాం.

So మనం కూడా త్వరగా కెరీర్ start చేయవచ్చు కదా? ఎలా start చేయాలి కెరీర్ ని త్వరగా?

హా! చేయవచ్చు. Parents ముందు తమ పిల్లలలోని internal capacitiesని గుర్తించాలి. కాని మన దగ్గర parents మేం కట్టవడకొం కదా! పిల్లలకు ఇప్పడే ఎందుకు (ప్రో గా క్రాడ్యుయేషన్ అయిన తర్వాత start చేస్తారులే అని వాళ్లే ఆలోచన చేస్తున్నారు. ఈ విషయంలో తప్ప parents నే, system ని కాదు.

Studentsలో కోర్ కంపెనీల్ని గుర్తుపట్టడం ఎలా? ఒకపాలి మీరు వ్రాసిన బెంగాలి సినిమాకి విశ్వనాథన్ ఆనంద్ బాబు గుర్తు తెచ్చి కదా. బెంగాలి రాదు కదా అంటే నాకు Interest సార్ అని చెప్పారు మీతో కోర్ కంపెనీల్ని ఎలా డెవలప్ చేయాలి? ప్రతి మనిషిలోనూ రెండు, మూడు కోర్ కంపెనీల్స్ ఉంటాయి. సింగింగ్, games కాని, ప్రతివాడు తన fieldలో నెంబర్ వన్ బిచ్చలేడు కాని ముందుకు రావచ్చు. ఆ కోర్ కంపెనీల్ని ముందు parents recognize చేయాలి. తనలో ఏ కోర్ కంపెనీల్ని ఉందో ఆ fieldలో తనని encourage చేస్తూ, చదువుల secondary gradeగా పెట్టుకుంటూ డెవలప్ చేయాలి. students కాని ముఖ్యంగా మన దేశంలో parentsలో, చదువు తప్ప వేరేవి ఏము లేదు. ఈ ప్రపంచంలో అది feel అవుతున్నాడు. పెద్దాడే (a + b)2 formula రాకపోయిన సరే నువ్వు IIT చదువు అని చవిచూడతా ఆ

student కెరీర్ ని సాధనం చేస్తున్నారు. అది mistake. మన దేశంలో parentsని తప్పు అంటున్నారు కదా? ఇందుకు మన education systemని ఏమైనా తప్పు ఉందనుకుంటున్నారా? లేనండీ! ఏ systemని తప్పు ఎప్పుడూ ఉండదు. Systemలో individuals మరలాలి.

మీరు కాకినాడలో సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరం నిర్వహిస్తున్నారు కదా? దానికి Inspiration ఏరేంద్ర హెగ్డే కదా సార్? ఎప్పుడు Inspire అయ్యారు?

ఒకపాలి ఆయనపై ఆసక్తి అని చెప్పడం చూసా, నేను చాలా excite అయ్యి Inspire అయ్యాను. అలా నేను ఏదో ఒకటి చేయాలనిపించింది, దినోద్ధరణ కోసం కాకినాడలో సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరం కోటి రూపాయలతో నిర్మాణం, నిర్వహిస్తున్నాను.

దానిని (సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరం లాంటివి) state అంతా డెవలపింది, విద్యార్థులందరికీ (మన రాష్ట్రంలోని) help చేసే ఆలోచన ఉందా? ఒక సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరం పెట్టి, నిర్వహించడానికి ఇప్పుడు నాకొచ్చే Income సరిపోతుంది, ఇంకా బోనస్ పెట్టి, నిర్వహించడానికి నేను double income సంపాదించాలి. ఇంతే successfullగా run చేయడంక.

సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరం చాలా successfullగా run అవుతుంది so donations అని తీసుకొంటే studentsకి help అవుతుంది కదా? నేను ఆర్డర్లైజ్ గా డబ్బులు పెట్టి, ఇంకాకలతో పాఠాలు చెప్పించడం వేరు, నేను స్వయంగా చెప్పడం వేరు. నెంకు నేను ఇప్పుడు 20 లోకాలు సంపాదించా, 10 లోకాలు సరస్వతీ విద్యావీరంకీ ఖర్చు వెడుతున్నాను. Students personality development speeches విని, సొంత (own) theoriesని డెవలపించుకొనని, తేలికతలో పైకి ఎలా రావాలి నేర్చుకోవాలి అంటే. Lateral thinking, Rational thinking అలా develop చేసుకోవాలి.

సార్, Rational thinkingకి, mathsలో excellenceకి చాలా



Above: Yandamuri Veerendramath along with Keishava Reddy (Junior Vee, Mechani)!

సంబంధం ఉంటుంది అని Psychology today magazine (Dec. edition pg:41)లో వ్రాశారు. అది కరణ్ణేనా (ఆలోచిస్తూ) సంబంధం ఉంటుంది !!! కానీ అన్ని సందర్భాల్లో కాదు

మరి RGV ?? అదేనండి. అంతగా తీవ్రంక, రెక్కలలో వ్రాచినానానీ సంబంధం ఉంటుంది అనడం తప్పు.

Student చదువులో success అవ్వాలంటే ఏం చేయాలి ? ఇప్పుడు ఎందుకు అంతగా అందరూ success అవుతున్నారో ? Students ముందు కష్టపడి చదువడం మానేయాలి, అందు కష్టం అంటే ఏంటి ? మనకు ఇష్టం లేని పని చేయడం చదువుని చిన్నప్పటి నుండి Teachers, Parents: కష్టపడి చదువు అని చెప్పడం అలవాటు చేశారు (10th, Intermediate, Engineering) దొరికే student చదువు అంటే కష్టం అని feel అవుతున్నా వ్యక్తైతే మనం ఇష్టపడి చదువు అని చెప్తామో, students ఎప్పుడైతే ఇష్టపడి

చదువుకోరా అప్పుడు success అవుతారు ఏ ఏదైనా మనం ఇష్టపడకుంటే చేస్తామో, అప్పుడే success అవుతాం

ఇప్పటి students పైత మీ అభిప్రాయం ఏంటి sir ? నాలు ఏమైనా deviate అవుతున్నారు అనుకుంటున్నారా ? ఇప్పటి students కొందరు చాలా చాలా success అవుతున్నారు, కొందరు అంతగా success అవుతుకోవడం లేదు, వారు వ్యూహాలు అవ్ పెట్టుకొని చదువుని నిర్లక్ష్యం చేస్తున్నారు

Sir student lifeలో ఎన్ లాంటి వ్యాపకాలు ఏమైనా చెబితీస్తున్నాయా ? ఎన్ అంటే, ఒక వైపు ట్యాగ్గా ఒకే చేసుకుంటూ, చదువుకోవచ్చు. ఒక ని వేరే ట్రాక్ గా పెట్టుకుని, చదువు అనే ట్రాక్ ని దొడ్డితరకుండా పోవే గా success అవుతున్నా చదువుని neglect చేయసంతుకుండా ఎన్ చేయవచ్చు.

Social networking మరి students పైత bad influence ఉంటుందా ? good influence ఉంటుందా ?

Social networking లాంటి వాటి వల్లన students పైత good influence ఉంటుంది, వాటిని happyగా correctగా వాడుకున్నంతవరకు. కాని వాటికి పూర్తిగా addict అవుతున్నారు.

ఒక 50 yrs తర్వాత student life ఎలా ఉండోతుంది ? up grade or degrade ? or consistent ?? 50 yrs తర్వాత కూడా చాలానే ఉంటుంది, ఏమీ degrade అయ్యోదు ఇంకా better అంది, Intelligence చాలా పెరుగుతుంది, Technology అంతో కూడా చాలా develop అవుతుంది.

అందరూ ఇప్పుడు Telugu, ప్రాంతీయ భాషలు చెబుతుంటున్నాయంటున్నారు, వాటిని ఎలా కాపాడుకోవాలి ? అలా కాపాడుకోవచ్చిన అవకాశం లేదంటే, వాటికి వచ్చిన ఇబ్బందేమి లేదు. English (Business languages) ఎక్కువగా నేర్చుకోండి. Globalize అయి అవసరమైన భాషలు నేర్చుకోండి. నెపరేట్ గా కాపాడుకోవచ్చిన పని లేదు. మీరు చాలా cultures చూసుకుంటారు, చదివి ఉంటారు, వాటితో పోలిస్తే మర culture ఎలా ఉంది? culture lose అవుతున్నా మా అవలు దాని పై మీ comment ?







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