



FISAT[®]

FEDERAL INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

AURORA

Rising with Ideas, Shining with Creativity

FEDERAL INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY



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I, Dr. Jacob Thomas V hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

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Principal, FISAT

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The Gentle Giant

He was more than a teammate, more than a friend,
A big brother in spirit, right till the end.
With a big heart and an even bigger smile,
He made every struggle feel worthwhile.

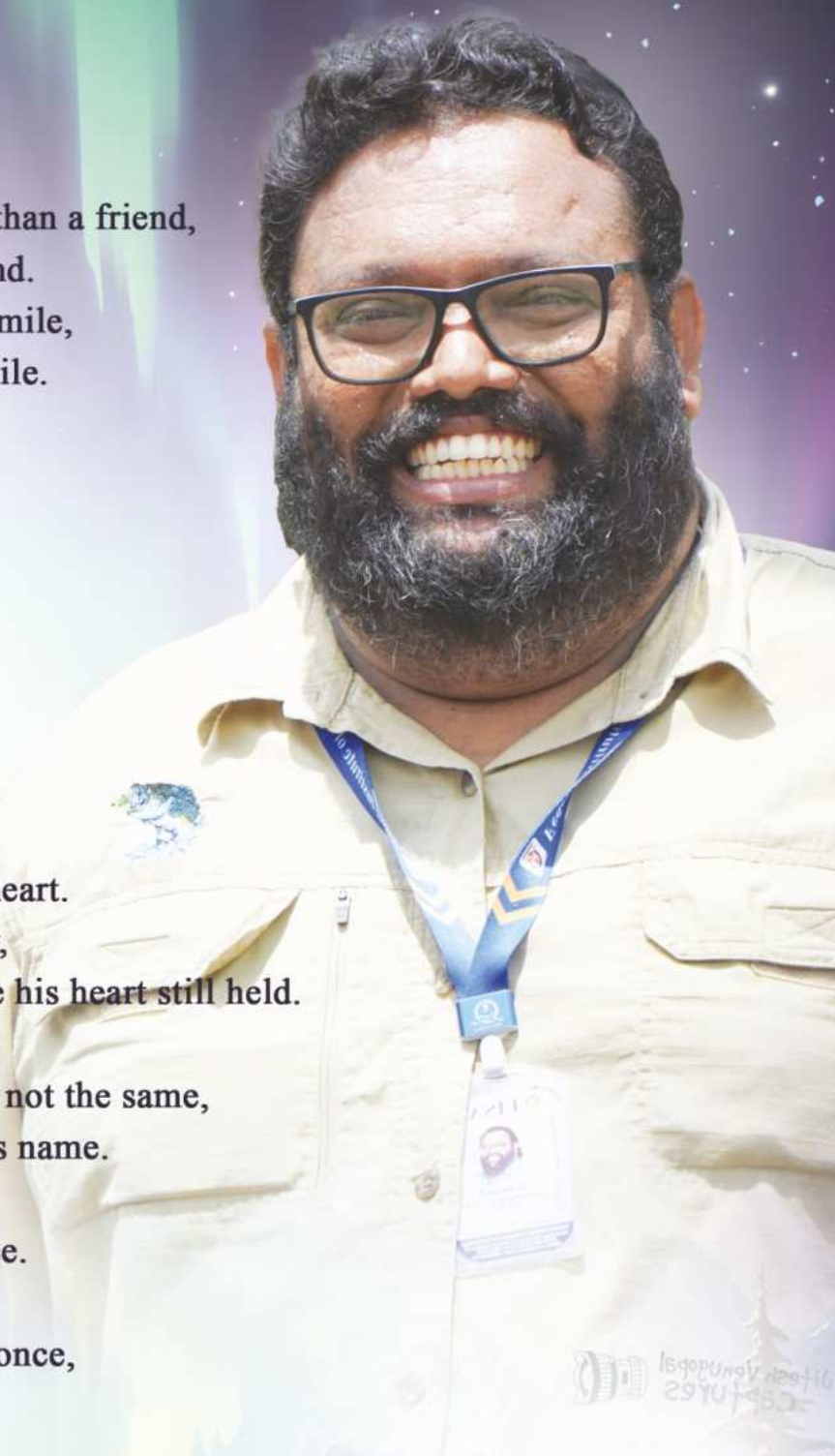
On the field, he held us tight,
Kept us together, made things right.
Win or lose, he'd always say,
"Play your best, enjoy the day."
And when I bowled wide, he'd say,
"You're better than that wide".

His warm, wide and sturdy frame,
Matched the kindness he held in his heart.
When we carried him, it felt so heavy,
Not for his substance, but for the love his heart still held.

Now the field feels empty, the team's not the same,
We miss him deeply, even whisper his name.
Gone too soon, but never erased,
In our hearts, he'll always have a place.

If only we could have him back, just once,
to relive our favorite journey—
just as we spoke last—to see him
on his beloved ground, where he truly belonged.

by
Mr. Nizamudeen Akbar
Assistant Professor (Special Grade)
Dept. of Science and Humanities

A portrait of a man with a dark beard and glasses, smiling. He is wearing a light-colored button-down shirt and a blue lanyard with an ID card. The background is a soft-focus aurora borealis.

Mr. Anuranj P
Assistant Professor (Special Grade)
Dept. of Computer Science and Engineering

Remembrance



Abhiram P N
ME
(2023-2027 Batch)



Mr. Abu Faiz
M.Tech in SECM
(2024-2026 Batch)



Sidharth M R
EEE
(2023-2027 Batch)

Message



Mr. SHIMITH P R
Chairman, FISAT

It is with great pride and pleasure that I pen this message for the 2025 edition of the FISAT College Magazine. In a fast-paced world dominated by fleeting digital content, the college magazine remains a meaningful and enduring medium that can influence and inspire the current generation—especially at a time when reading and writing habits are on the decline. More than just a collection of articles and artwork, the magazine represents the voice of our student community, echoing their thoughts, dreams, ideas, and experiences.

At FISAT, we are privileged to have a student strength of over 3500—each one unique, creative, and full of potential. Among them are undoubtedly many with a flair for writing, storytelling, critical thinking, and artistic expression. Unfortunately, in the rush of academics and modern distractions, these talents often remain hidden. The college magazine plays a vital role in identifying and nurturing these capabilities by providing a platform to showcase them to a wider audience. It encourages students to think deeply, communicate effectively, and develop confidence in their abilities.

What makes FISAT truly special is its commitment to holistic education. While we have earned a reputation as a centre of excellence in engineering and technology, we have always placed equal emphasis on extracurricular pursuits. Our institution takes immense pride in promoting sports, arts, literature, and cultural activities. Over the years, FISAT has produced not only skilled engineers but also accomplished individuals in a range of fields—actors, singers, sportspeople, entrepreneurs, researchers, civil servants, and social contributors. This legacy continues to grow with each passing year.

The college magazine captures this vibrant spirit of FISAT. It is a space where creativity meets discipline, passion meets purpose, and individuality finds expression. I wholeheartedly congratulate the editorial team, student contributors, and faculty coordinators for their tireless efforts in bringing out this edition. May this magazine continue to inspire, engage, and reflect the diverse talents and aspirations of our student body.

Message



Mr. SACHIN JACOB PAUL
Vice-Chairman, FISAT

Dear FISAT team,

Campus life is a vibrant canvas waiting for your creativity, passion, and unique story. Fuel your dreams, build meaningful connections, and spread positivity. Stay true to yourself, lead with purpose, and make a lasting impact. Let your creativity, character, and kindness define your journey and inspire others.”

Campus Life Manifesto

Fuel Your Passion. Ignite Your Dreams.

- **Creativity is our fuel** : Explore, innovate, and express yourself.
- **Build meaningful connections** : Forge bonds, collaborate, and support one another.
- **Spread positivity and harmony** : Be the change, inspire others, and create a ripple effect.
- **Stay true to yourself** : Authenticity is key, be original, and let your character shine.
- **Lead with purpose** : Make a lasting impact, contribute positively, and inspire others.

Live life fully. Make your mark.

Campus Life Manifesto

Fuel Your Passion. Ignite Your Dreams.

- **Unleash Your Creativity** : Explore new ideas, innovate, and express yourself authentically.
- **Nurture Meaningful Connections** : Build strong bonds, collaborate, and support one another's growth.
- **Spread Positivity and Harmony** : Foster a culture of kindness, empathy, and inclusivity.
- **Stay True to Yourself** : Authenticity is key. Be original, take risks, and let your character shine.
- **Lead with Purpose** : Make a lasting impact, contribute positively, and inspire others to do the same.

Empower Your Journey. Leave a Lasting Legacy.

- **Embracing Growth** : Learn from failures, adapt, and evolve.
- **Inspiring Others** : Share your story, mentor, and uplift those around you.
- **Creating Impact** : Use your talents, skills, and passions to make a difference.

Live Life Fully. Make Your Mark.

Message



Mr. JENIB J KACHAPILLY
Treasurer

Contributing a message to the College Magazine is always a heartfelt experience, as it invites one to pause and reflect on the remarkable journey of our institution and its vibrant student community. Each edition of our magazine is a beautiful blend of creativity, innovation, and youthful energy. It captures fleeting moments and immortalizes them, becoming a testament to the dreams, ideas, and expressions of our students.

This publication not only reflects the academic and cultural milestones of FISAT but also stands as a celebration of the collective spirit that drives excellence within our campus. I take this opportunity to congratulate the editorial team for their dedication and effort in crafting yet another wonderful edition. May this magazine continue to inspire, engage, and connect generations of Fisatian minds.

Message



Dr. JACOB THOMAS V
Principal

Dear Students, Faculty, and Esteemed Readers,

As we unveil this edition of the FISAT College Magazine, I am filled with immense pride and joy at the exceptional achievements, creativity, and dedication that define our vibrant institution. This magazine serves not just as a record of our accomplishments, but as a reflection of the spirit, diversity, and brilliance of the FISAT family.

The academic year 2024-25 has been a transformative journey—a year marked by innovation, collaboration, and a steadfast commitment to excellence. Each individual here, whether a student striving for academic distinction, a faculty member inspiring young minds, or a staff member ensuring the smooth functioning of our institution, contributes meaningfully to FISAT's growth and success.

Beyond academics, the range of extracurricular activities, creative expressions, and social initiatives featured in this magazine speaks volumes about the holistic development of our students.

To our graduating students, as you step forward to explore new horizons, carry the lessons and values nurtured here at FISAT. Remember that excellence is not a destination—it is a way of life.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the editorial team, contributors, and everyone involved in making this magazine a masterpiece that truly embodies the spirit of FISAT.

Let us continue to soar high together, pursuing knowledge, cultivating creativity, and fostering a community that believes in growth and compassion.

Wishing you all a wonderful year ahead!

Message



Dr. MINI P R
Vice-Principal

As we progress towards FISAT's 25th year of inception, it is a matter of immense pride to reflect on the numerous milestones in the remarkable journey of this institution. With prestigious accreditations and rankings such as an A+ in NAAC, NBA accreditation for all eligible B Tech programs, the 8th rank among engineering colleges in KIRF, the establishment of an AICTE IDEA lab and a Centre for Future Skills, etc, FISAT is rightly on the path to becoming a 'Centre of Excellence'.

The dedicated management, teachers, and staff provide an extremely supportive system for students to foster their abilities and realise their potential. Our students' accomplishments in curricular, co-curricular, and extracurricular activities illustrate our emphasis on their holistic development. I am confident that FISAT will continue to script success stories in the coming years.

This college magazine offers a kaleidoscope into the activities and achievements that brought glory to the institution. Congratulations to the editorial team for bringing out this edition of the college magazine. Best wishes for all future endeavors.

Message



Dr. UNNI KARTHA G
Dean (Academics)

It gives me great joy to see the release of this edition of Aurora, the student magazine of our college. A magazine reflects the thoughts, creativity, and energy of the student community. It is a space where ideas take shape and voices are heard.

Through Aurora, our students get a chance to express themselves – in words, drawings, photos, and other creative forms. These pages show us what students think and how they see the world around them. It is also a record of the events, achievements, and memories of campus life.

I encourage all students to read, contribute, and take part in such activities. These efforts help you grow not just as professionals, but as responsible and aware individuals. Balancing academics with creative pursuits builds confidence and brings a fresh perspective to learning.

I appreciate the editorial team, faculty coordinators, and all contributors for their hard work in bringing out this issue. I hope Aurora continues to shine as a symbol of student expression and growth.

Best wishes to all students for their future.



Staff Editorial

With immense pride and enthusiasm, we present to you this edition of AURORA, the annual magazine of FISAT. Just as the aurora lights up the skies with brilliance and color, this magazine captures the vibrant energy, creativity, and spirit of our institution.

AURORA is more than just a compilation of articles, poems, artwork —it's a reflection of our community's voice, vision, and vitality. Each page echoes the talent, hard work, and diverse perspectives of our students. From stories of innovation and achievements to creative expressions and heartfelt reflections, this issue celebrates both the academic and cultural heartbeat of FISAT.

As staff editors, our journey in curating this edition has been both challenging and rewarding. We are grateful for the enthusiastic contributions from across departments and the unwavering support of the management and faculty.

Foremost, we express deepest gratitude to our Chairman, Mr. Shimith P R, for his untiring support. I would also like to express gratitude to our Principal, Dr. Jacob Thomas V, our Vice Principal, Dr. Mini P R, and our Dean Academics, Dr. Unnikartha G, for their leadership and guidance throughout.

We extend our sincere gratitude to our Web & Graphics Designer, Mr. Vishnu Prasad G Nair whose creativity, attention to detail, and dedication brought the visual essence of AURORA to life. From layout design to digital presentation, your contribution has elevated the magazine's aesthetic and reader experience to new heights.

We hope AURORA serves not only as a chronicle of the past year but also as a source of inspiration for the times ahead. Here's to curiosity, creativity, and continuous growth.

Warm regards,

The Editorial Team

AURORA – FISAT



Dr. Rose Mary Mathew, Assistant Professor (Senior Grade)

Dr. Keerthi G Nair, Assistant Professor (S&H)

Student Editorial



Happiness begins from within — and creativity flows from the heart

With every passing year, our campus becomes more than just a space for learning — it becomes a canvas of shared experiences, evolving ideas, and growing voices. This magazine brings together that spirit — a glimpse into the thoughts, expressions, and imaginations of the vibrant minds that make up our community.

Each page holds more than just content; it holds emotions, memories, and moments that echo the essence of student life. From reflections and poetry to art and observations, these contributions speak of joy, hope, struggles, and dreams — in their most authentic forms.

Heartfelt thanks to all who added their voice to these pages. To those who encouraged, created, edited, designed, or simply believed in the process — your presence has shaped this collection into something meaningful.

As we look back at our time together, may these pages remind us of the bonds we formed, the creativity we nurtured, and the stories that will always belong to this chapter of our lives.



FATHIMA SHAFNAS K N

FISAT MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE



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Chairman, FISAT



Mr. SACHIN JACOB PAUL
Vice-Chairman, FISAT



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THE FARAWAY LIGHTHOUSE

The wind blew through my hair
 As I sat in the brown faded window pane
 Dreaming through the core of night
 caressing the little bit of thoughts that came by,
 the future days that are to be lived,
 a real palette of cascading events it seems to be.

I watched in gaze, the truncating nature
 The air swirls and the wind cool as if risen from a deep
 sunken volcano
 The trees halt in their shady plot, the grasses twisting
 their steady needle tips
 a laborious act it seems, though easy the thought it was!
 But I knew someone search, though it was midnight
 far past the fading shimmers of twilight
 Restless through the branches of trees, hidden bushes
 And to the gleamy round eyes stuck glued to the
 window.

Yes, I know the lighthouse it is
 faraway behind the hills, hovering the gentle breeze,
 Caressing the glowy city lights, peeping through the
 night
 to bring an ardent spec filled with spark crowding the
 mind.

My face dazzles, as if I am sprinkled with sparkles
 my heart throbs with a born joy; inborn and innate it is
 my mind deep awakens with a new hope

the light thrown, from the huge beam it seems
 the past piercing nights it was before
 the guidelight it seems, an embodiment of something
 thrown it seems
 the great, tall and majestic really it is
 the lighthouse faraway, the hills beyond and the miles
 ahead!



AAFINA SHAMEER
S2 ECE-A





TIME & LIFE: THE ULTIMATE TEACHERS FOR AN ENGINEER

In the journey of an engineering student, two silent yet powerful mentors shape our future -Time and Life. They don't conduct lectures, yet their lessons are invaluable.

Time teaches us discipline and efficiency.

Every deadline, every exam, and every project submission are our reminder that time waits for no one. Procrastination can lead to failure, but proper time management can turn challenges into achievements. Whether it's mastering complex algorithms or preparing for a lab exam, those who respect time always stay ahead.

Life teaches us resilience.

It's filled with debugging errors, failed prototypes, and unexpected setbacks. But each failure is a stepping stone toward success. Just like in engineering, where trial and error refine our skills, life's experiences shape our growth. Adaptability, patience, and determination are the key lessons life offers.

As future engineers, we must embrace these teachers. Plan wisely, learn from every experience, and never give up. Catch time, embrace life, and engineer your own success!



ANUGRAHA BIJU
S6 CSE A

Time & Life



Time & Life

A SOUL UNTOUCHED

Here's a toast, to the ones who are unknown...
 to the ones who are brave and on your own
 Life is a mystery for people like you.
 but y'all can create history in a snap, it's true.!
 it takes a lot of pluck to do things by oneself.
 and you are doing a great job by yourself!

The line of convergence where two worlds meet,
 where the tires chat with the pavement.
 to traverse the road's seams alone.
 without anyone holding your hand
 requires immense confidence
 and you, my beloved, possess that strength

Holding on to the wheel of fate
 starting the journey of twists and turns.
 going through a path of seclusion, it hurts!
 pause! for a moment, for the light flickers red
 as the light turns green, a new path awaits for
 you to find your new mindset
 that too, my love, requires immense confidence
 and you, my beloved, possess that strength

A million faces, a million eyes...
 yet no one that you recognize.
 a million voices that perceives through your ears
 yet none spoke to you, oh the silence!
 it requires immense confidence, my dear, to be
 alone in a mass
 and you, my beloved, possess that strength



ARCHITA
S4 EIE





MY EXPERIENCES FROM THE REPUBLIC DAY PARADE CAMP 2025

In July, the NSS Trivandrum Directorate issued a notification inviting students from KTU to participate in the prestigious Republic Day Parade. This announcement marked the beginning of an incredible journey, as I enrolled in the selection camp held at the College of Engineering, Perion, Kollam.

The three-day camp was a test of determination and skill, and I was honored to secure the first rank among the participants. Out of this camp, six boys and five girls were selected to advance to the next stage - the interview round.

The interview, conducted at the College of Engineering, Trivandrum, was an exciting yet challenging phase. From this selection process, three boys and two girls from the university were chosen, and I was fortunate to be among them. This achievement paved the way to the Pre-Republic Day (Pre-RD) selection camp held at Davangere University in Karnataka.

The 10-day Pre-RD camp at Davangere University was a remarkable experience that brought together almost fifty-five participants from various universities across Kerala. The camp offered unforgettable moments, invaluable lessons, and opportunities to build enduring friendships. Through rigorous training and interactive sessions, I gained insights into teamwork, discipline, and cultural unity. At the end of the camp, twelve participants- six boys and six girls were selected to attend the National Republic Day Selection Camp in Delhi. I was deeply honored to be part of this distinguished group.

Got it! I'll focus on refining the spelling and grammar, enhancing the flow, and slightly beautifying the language to make it more engaging, while keeping the tone and style appropriate for a student. Here's the



ABHIJITH PRADEEP
S6 ECE A

revised version:

I began this incredible journey on 28th December 2024. After two days of train travel, filled with anticipation and excitement, I reached the Hazrat Nizamuddin Railway Station on 30th December 2024. The icy cold breeze welcomed me to Delhi, a city buzzing with life. Outside the station, I met all the other participants from Kerala, and together, we embarked on a journey that promised unforgettable memories.

For the first week, we stayed at the Visva Yuva Kendra. It was a comfortable place, with cozy beds, heaters, and proper bathroom facilities. All six boys from Kerala shared the same room, which made our stay more fun and livelier. The food provided was delicious, with a variety of North Indian dishes. Although I couldn't recall the names of all the dishes, they were unique and added a flavorful twist to our meals.

During our time there, I made many friends from different states of India. It was exciting and fun to learn about the diverse cultures, traditions, and lifestyles

from various parts of the country. The initial two days were free of any official schedules, allowing us to relax and enjoy each other's company. However, the fun times soon gave way to serious training as we moved into the third day.

Training officially began on 2nd January 2025. We were required to report in front of the building at 6 a.m. every morning. The day started with warm-up exercises to prepare us for the challenging drills ahead. Afterward, we travelled to the Jawaharlal Nehru Stadium for further training sessions.

For the first few days, we practiced on our own as the trainer was yet to arrive. Despite this, we kept ourselves motivated and focused. Our routine was intense practice continued till noon, followed by a hearty lunch. Post-lunch, academic sessions were held, where experts gave insightful talks on various topics. These sessions were fascinating and provided a nice balance to the physical training. Afterward, we resumed our practice till 6 p.m., ending the day with cultural programs where participants from different states showcased their traditional art forms. The cultural programs were vibrant and lively, offering a beautiful glimpse into India's rich heritage.

The weather in Delhi added to the challenges. The city was engulfed in a mix of fog and smoke, known as smog, which reduced visibility and affected air quality. We were supposed to wear masks constantly to protect ourselves as the air quality was very poor. Temperatures often dipped below 10°C in the mornings, making it extremely cold. Heavy jackets and woolen hats became our constant companions, but even with all the layers, we shivered in the biting cold. Speaking amidst puffs of visible breath became an amusing yet surreal experience. Although the cold was intense, we slowly adapted and embraced it as part of the adventure.

From 10th to 12th January, we were given a golden opportunity to volunteer at the National Youth

Festival, held at Bharata Mandapam. It was an amazing experience to attend the sessions of esteemed personalities like Anand Mahindra, Dr. S. Somanathan, Palki Sharma, and the honorable Prime Minister Narendra Modi. Their speeches were inspiring and left a lasting impression on all of us. The festival also featured traditional songs and dances from different parts of India, which were mesmerizing to watch. This event not only broadened our perspectives but also added a touch of excitement to our journey.



On 13th January, we moved to the hostel at the Sports Authority of India. Unlike our previous stay, the rooms here were not very comfortable. A hole in the wall allowed cold air to seep in, and the heater, which was already weak, broke down after a few days. As a result, we spent most of our time under the blankets to stay warm.

The drill instructor arrived the same day. The sessions became more disciplined and intense as the instructor began evaluating each one of us. Out of 200 participants, only 149 would be selected for the final parade on the Kartavya path. The workout sessions were rigorous, and punctuality was strictly enforced. Those who arrived late faced punishments, I got punished a couple of times. Although those memories are traumatizing, it was fun.

The daily schedule remained the same for a few days: waking up at 5 a.m., reporting for practice at 6, having breakfast at 8, enjoying short refreshment breaks



before lunch at 1 p.m., attending academic sessions from 2 to 4 p.m., resuming practice till 6, watching cultural performances till 10, and finally retiring for the day by midnight.

If there were any special occasions for any states, there would be celebrations.

In between the days, the Kerala contingent performed their cultural performances. We got remarkable appreciations as the performances we did were exceptional. I also took part in various performances.

The days became a little more exciting after that. We started practicing on the Kartavya path for I think the whole last week before parade. For that we woke at 2 am in the morning after sleeping at 12 on the previous day. We ate eggs and breads for breakfast and boarded the bus by 3am. At about 3.30am we reached the check in. The temperature was 10-degree Celsius or below that. All were shivering in the cold as we were not allowed to wear jacket there. We only wore our tracksuit and a hat. We had to go through a lot of security checks before we reached the place. There we did parade on the Kartavya path, which was the dream of all the participants who came there. For the first few days, we marched randomly for many times. But after, we marched according to the schedule that was followed on 26th January.

Marching from Rashtrapati Bhavan to India Gate was a surreal experience, filling us with immense pride. The rehearsals were meticulous, with instructors correcting even the smallest errors to ensure perfection for the final day. On 23rd January, we had our final rehearsal. I witnessed all the backstage arrangements of the Republic Day Parade, which cannot be seen through the television. The air show performances by the air force were awesome.

One of the most unforgettable moments of this journey was the interactive session with the honorable Prime

Minister Narendra Modi on 24th January. Meeting him in person was awe-inspiring, and we had the privilege of taking a group photo with him. Later, we visited the residences of the President and Vice President, after the parade on 26th, experiencing similar moments of pride and respect. These events were a testament to the importance of our participation, and they left a deep impression on all of us.

The 26th of January marked the culmination of our hard work and dedication. Marching on the Kartavya path during the Republic Day Parade was a dream come true. Tears of joy filled the eyes of many participants as we realized the magnitude of our achievement. It was a moment of immense pride and fulfilment, a memory that will stay with us forever.

The days that followed were filled with celebrations and explorations. We visited iconic landmarks like the Taj Mahal, Qutub Minar, Raj Ghat, Agra Fort, and the Lotus Temple. On 31st January, the camp officially came to an end, marking the conclusion of an extraordinary journey.

After returning, I received tokens of appreciations from my residence and my family. All my friends laughed at me because I looked different after losing 10 kg throughout the process. Many of my teachers appreciated me for achieving this remarkable accomplishment. I also received recognition from the state NSS cell and the honorable higher education minister, Dr. P.R. Bindhu.



Although the whole month of January was very tough, those were the days that tested our determination, patience, discipline, and endurance. I made many friends from all over the country and still maintain connections with many of them. I also met numerous senior officials from the defence services during my time there, and a significant number of them were Malayalees. Being part of this experience helped me truly understand why India is called a diverse country. All the sleepless nights, hard work, and moments of doubt were worth it. From the first selection round itself, I had an incredible experience. The Kerala contingent had immense fun together and shares a special bond of friendship. This is something everyone should experience, as it is truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

I was deeply surprised to find that the college I am studying in showed no appreciation or provided any financial support to a student who represented the institution in front of the entire nation. Being the first person from this college to be selected for the Republic Day Parade, I had expected some help, especially since other colleges made efforts to appreciate and support their participants in such prestigious events. Unfortunately, I had a bad experience when I tried to approach the chairman after my return, as he refused to meet me.

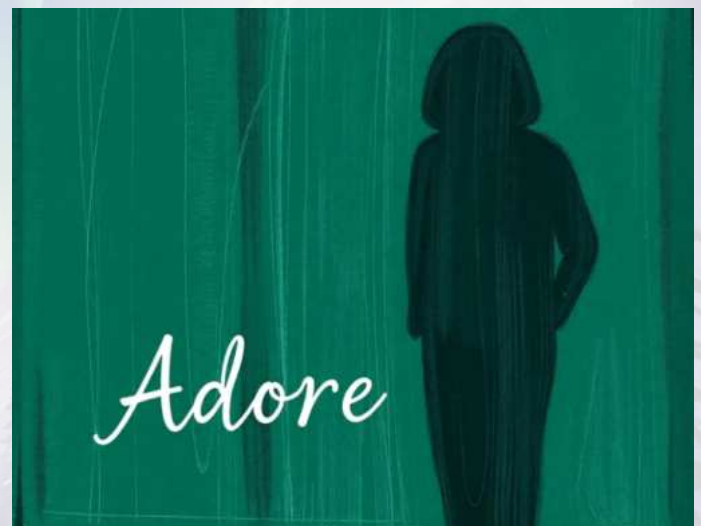
However, I don't care about these things as I did it for myself and not for recognition or any of that stuff. I would like the officials of the college, the departments and all other responsible officials to take a note that the ambitious and competent students in the college would get these kinds of rare opportunities and will come up and participate only if they get to know about these things and the one who achieved those, get the appreciation and support they deserve.

I ADORE YOU



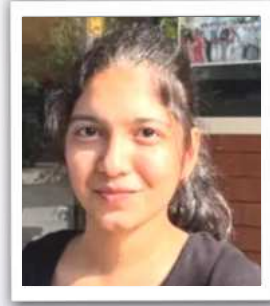
GAYATHRI K
S4 ECE-A

Every flaw you see in the mirror
They are the wars you lead and won
Tears you shed from the heart
They made the roots you sink deep in the soil
You ain't what the world shouts at you
Rather the resilience world craves for
When the storms in your head
Ruin the Garth in your soul
Know I adore you just as you're
You ain't the sum of your failures
Not the debris of your heart breaks
Know it was never at least not often
About finding yourself
But have always been about adoring you





കാത്തിരിപ്പ്



HRITHIKA T K
S2 CEB

എന്നതെയും പോലെ ക്ലാസ്സ് കഴിഞ്ഞ് താഴേക്കിറങ്ങി വന്നപ്പോൾ കോളേജിന് പതിവുപോലെ ഒരു പ്രസരിപ്പില്ല ഒരു മൂകാവസ്ഥ. ഒരൊത്തത്തരം അവിടിവിടായി കേട്ട് നിന്ന് എന്തൊക്കെയോ പറയുന്ന പിറുപിറുക്കുന്നു. എല്ലാവരുടെയും മുഖത്ത് ഒരു ഭയം ഏയ് അല്ല ഞെട്ടൽ ഇനി വിഷമമാണോ? അവോ! എന്താണെന്ന് മനസ്സിലാവാത്ത ഒരുതരം ഭാവമായിരുന്നു എല്ലാവരുടെയും മുഖത്ത്. അത് ഒന്നുമറിയാതെ എന്നതെയും പോലെ ചിരിച്ച് കളിച്ച് ഓടിവരുന്ന ചിലർ ഉറുമ്പുകൾ കൂട്ടം കൂട്ടുന്നത് പോലെ കൂട്ടംകൂടിയിരുന്നു. അവർക്കിടയിൽ എന്തൊക്കെയോ സംഭാഷണങ്ങൾ നടക്കുന്നു. കേവലം ചിരിയാർന്ന ആ മുഖം പതിയെ അർത്ഥം വെന്തമാക്കാൻ കഴിയാത്ത ഭാവത്തിലേക്ക് മാറുന്നു. സിനിമയിലെ ട്രിസ്റ്റിന് വേണ്ടി കാത്തിരിക്കുന്നതുപോലെ ഞങ്ങൾ അവിടെ ഇരുന്ന് എല്ലാവരുടെയും ഓരോ മുഖങ്ങളും മാറിമാറി നോക്കി കൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. ഓരോ മുഖത്തെ ഭാവങ്ങളും വെപ്രാളവും പിന്നെ പ്രകൃതിയുടെ മട്ടും ഭാവവും എല്ലാം കൂടി ചേർത്തപ്പോൾ ഒരു ഇമ്പ് കിട്ടി. ആരോ മരണപ്പെട്ടിട്ടുണ്ട്. അത് എന്താണെന്ന് ഇപ്പോ എങ്ങനാ ഉറപ്പികൂടാ! ആരോടാണ് ഒന്ന് ചോദിക്കുന്നത്. അപ്പോഴാണ് ഞങ്ങളുടെ ക്ലാസ്സിലെ തന്നെ ഒരു പയ്യൻ അതെ മുഖ ഭാവവുമായി വരുന്നത് കണ്ടത്. അവനോട് കാരണമെന്തെന്ന് ചോദിച്ചപ്പോഴാണ് മനസ്സിലായത് നമ്മുടെ കോളേജിലെ ഒരു ചേട്ടൻ്റെ വാഹനാപകടത്തിൽ മരിച്ചുപോയി. കേട്ടപ്പോൾ ഒന്നു ഞെട്ടി ആദ്യം മനസ്സിൽ വന്നത് ആ ചേട്ടൻ്റെ കൂടെ ഒരേ ബെഞ്ചിൽ രാവിലെ മുതൽ ഇരിക്കുന്ന ആ കൂട്ടുകാരെയാണ് അവർ കരുതിയിട്ടുണ്ടാവോ ഇനി ഒരിക്കലും ആ ബെഞ്ചിൽ അവരുടെയടുത്ത് ഇരിക്കാൻ അവൻ ഉണ്ടാകില്ലെന്ന്. നാളെ അവർ ക്ലാസ്സിൽ പോയി അവനില്ലാതെ എങ്ങനെയായിരിക്കും ഇരിക്കൂ. എപ്പോഴും വഴക്ക് കിട്ടുന്ന പയ്യനാണേൽ ഇനി ടീച്ചർ ആരെ വഴക്ക് പറയും അതൊക്കെ പോട്ടെ പൊന്നുപോലെ നോക്കി വളർത്തിട്ട് പഠിക്കാൻ അയച്ച പൊന്നുമോൻ തിരിച്ചുവരുന്നത് ആംബുലൻസിൽ ആത്മാവില്ലാത്ത ഒരു ശരീരം മാത്രം. ആ അമ്മയും അച്ഛനും എങ്ങനെ ഇത് സഹിക്കും! അവസാനമായി ഒന്ന് കാണാൻ ഒന്ന് മിണ്ടാൻ അവർ എത്രമാത്രം ആഗ്രഹിക്കുന്നുണ്ടാവും “ഹും... ഈശ്വര.. ഇതുപോലൊരു അവസ്ഥ ആർക്കും കൊടുക്കരുതേ. എന്ന് മനസ്സിൽ വിചാരിച്ചു കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോഴാണ് നാളെ അവധിയായിരിക്കുമെന്ന് അറിഞ്ഞത്. എന്നാൽ വീട്ടിൽ പോയാലോ? ഞങ്ങൾ ബാഗും പയ്യ് ചെയ്യ് പെട്ടെന്ന് ഇറങ്ങി. ട്രെയിനിൽ കയറി ജനാലയ്ക്കരികിലായിരുന്നു ഇനി ഒരു ശല്യവുമില്ലാതെ വിദൂരതയിൽ നോക്കി ആലോചനയിൽ മുഴുകിയിരിക്കാം. അപ്പോഴാണ് സൂചി ഉള്ളൂ കയറുന്നത് പോലെ നെഞ്ചിലെവിടെയോ ഒരു വേദന കുറുമ്പോലായിരുന്നു വേദന. ഞങ്ങളെ പോലെ ഒരു കട്ടിയല്ലേ പോയത് ഞങ്ങൾ എന്താ ഇത്ര മനുഷ്യത്വമില്ലാത്തവരാണോ ഒരാൾ മരിച്ചപ്പോൾ സന്തോഷത്തോടെ വീട്ടിലേക്ക് പോകുന്നു ഇതേയും മനുഷ്യത്വമില്ലാതെ ചിന്തിക്കാൻ എങ്ങനെ ഞങ്ങൾക്ക് സാധിച്ചു. സാരമില്ല വീട്ടിൽ പോയാൽ അമ്മയേയും അച്ഛനെയും കാണുമ്പോൾ എല്ലാം ശരിയാകും. അവൻ്റെ അച്ഛനും അമ്മയും അവനുവേണ്ടി കാത്തിരിക്കുന്നുണ്ടാവില്ലേ? അവധിദിവസങ്ങളിൽ ഞങ്ങളെ കാത്തിരിക്കുന്നത് പോലെ. ഇനി അവർ ആരെ കാത്തിരിക്കും! വരാൻ ആരുമില്ലെന്നറിഞ്ഞിട്ടും ഓരോ സ്നേഹനിൽ നിർത്തുമ്പോഴും ആളുകളുടെ ഇടയിലൂടെ ആ വാതിൽ പാളികളിലേക്ക് നോക്കുന്നത് പോലെ വരാൻ ഇനി അവൻ ഇല്ലെന്നറിഞ്ഞിട്ടും ഓരോ അവധി ദിവസവും അവനെയും കാത്ത് ആ വിജനമായ വീഥികളിൽ കണ്ണനട്ട് അവർ കാത്തിരിക്കില്ലേ ?

വഴിയോര കാഴ്ചകൾ



K S AADITH KRISHNA
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എന്താ ഇവിടെ? നിറയെ കറുത്ത ഉറുവ്. മേശപ്പുറം നിറയെ കറുത്ത ഉറുമ്പുകൾ ഈശ്വരാ... ഇതിപ്പോ എല്ലാടത്തും പാഞ്ഞു കേറലോ ഇതെവിടന്നാ വരണേ... സുമി... നീയൊന്നു നോക്ക്...ഇതിപ്പ എവിടാനു കരുതി നോക്കാനാ ആ വെറുതെയല്ല..

ദേ.. വരണ്ട് വരി വരിയായി ... ഇത് നമ്മുടെ സുലന്റെ ബാഗലേയു അതേല്ലോ...

അവളു് എന്താ ഇതില് വെച്ചേക്കണത്? തൊറന്നു നോക്കേയ്യ...ഇതിപ്പോ തൊറ നാല് ഉറുവ് മാത്രല്ല പലതും കാണും ഇവിടെ ഒരുവിധം എല്ലാ ജീവികളും ഇവിടേക്കു സ്പോൺസർ ചെയ്യുന്നത് ഇവൾടെ ഒരു ശീലമാണല്ലോ എന്നാ ഒരു കാര്യം ചെയ്യാം എല്ലാർക്കും കൂടി ഈ ബാഗിന് ഒരു സേവനവാരം ചെയ്യാലോ അല്ലെടി... ഇവൾടെ ചിരി കേട്ടാ തന്നെ അവിടത്തെ മാത്രല്ല നാല് കിലോ മീറ്റർ അപ്പുറത്തൊള്ള ജീവികളും പമ്പ കടക്കും നല്ല മണം ഇതെവിടന്നാ..അതോ.. അത് നമ്മുടെ ജൂലി പൌഡർ ഇടാൻ തൊടങ്ങി കാണും..അവൾക്കാരോ കൂടോത്രം ചെയ്തിട്ടുണ്ട്.. പൌഡർ ഇല്ലാതെ അവൾക്കു ഒരു ജീവിതം ഇല്ലാട്ടാ എന്താടി ഇത്ര ധൃതി..ഈ നോമ്പും പിടിച്ച് എങ്ങടാ ഈ ഓടണത് നീ ഇവിടെ വർത്താനിക്കാൻ നിർത്താണ്ട് പോകാൻ നോക്ക്... ബസ് തടയാൻ ഒള്ളതാ...എതുവാടി ഇത്..യാർഡിലി യുടെ മണമടിക്കുമ്പോഴേ അവർ ബസനിർത്തിക്കോളും അല്ലാ.. നിന്റെ പണി ഇതുവരെ തീർന്നില്ലേ... രജിസ്റ്റർ കരണ്ട് തിന്നാൻ തോടങ്ങിട്ടു ഒരാഴ്ച യായല്ലോ... കുപ്പിന് ഇറങ്ങേ ഭ്രതം പോലേ... ഒരേണ്ണത്തിനെ പിടിക്കുമ്പോ.. ഒരേണ്ണത്തിനെ കാണാനില്ല.. തവള കണ്ണുങ്ങളാണോ ഇതുങ്ങളു് അല്ലാ എപ്പളാ നിന്റെ കല്യാണം.. ആതിര മോളേ....നീ പേടിക്കണ്ടാട്ടൊ..നമ്മ ഇണ്ട് ഇവിടെ നീ ദൈവ്യം കൈ വിടരുത്...നമ്മുടെ ആമിനാനെ കണ്ടു പടിക്ക് എത്ര കൂളായിട്ടാ അവളു് നടക്കണത് ഇനീം ഇണ്ട്... വഴിയെ ഓ... അതോ.. ഷൈലന്റെ കപ്പലങ്ങി മിട്ടായിന്....



THE VIEW IS STILL THE SAME

The days blurred together like an old, worn-out film reel. Mornings began with the same alarm tone, the same hurried routine, the same exhausted reflection in the mirror. College life had turned into a relentless cycle of assignments, deadlines, and caffeine-fuelled nights. The once-thrilling adventure of learning had dissolved into a weighty haze of exhaustion and self-doubt.

Every evening, after barely making it through the day, I collapsed into the balcony chair with a cup of tea, staring at the horizon. The view was always the same—rustling trees, a few passing birds, the dimming sky. Yet, instead of comfort, it suffocated me. It was a silent reminder that nothing was changing, that I was trapped in this endless loop of stress and fatigue.

Then, one evening, as I took a slow sip of tea, I felt a presence beside me. I turned and met the familiar, soulful eyes of my pet dog, Luna. She gazed at me with quiet understanding, her tail wagging ever so slightly, as if she sensed the weight I carried.

For a moment, something shifted within me. I reached out and ran my fingers through her fur. She nuzzled my hand, an unspoken invitation. With an exhale I hadn't realized I was holding, I set my cup down and grabbed her leash.

As we stepped outside, the cool air kissed my skin, and for the first time in weeks, I breathed—truly breathed. The road stretched ahead, the golden hues of dusk melting into soft purples. The wind played with my hair, and the rhythmic sound of Luna's paws against the path anchored me in the present.

I looked around and realized, I had been wrong all along. The view was not the same.

I had just stopped seeing it.

The burnt-orange glow of the setting sun painted the countryside like an artist's final masterpiece of the day. Across the street, an elderly couple sat on their porch, gently watering their flower garden, taking turns to admire each bloom as if it were a dear old



SONA SUNNY
S2 MCA

friend, their hands wrinkled with time but filled with warmth. The scent of earth after a long, warm afternoon filled my senses. It was all there, all along. I had just been too consumed by stress to notice.

As Luna trotted beside me, tongue lolling out in delight, I let out a chuckle. How many beautiful moments had I ignored, trapped in my own mind? How often had I mistaken routine for monotony, when, in reality, the world was changing around me every day?

That evening, I made a silent promise—to look, to truly see, to embrace the small joys that life offered amidst the chaos. Because even on the hardest days, if you choose to shift your perspective, you'll realize, the view is never really the same.

It only takes a moment to notice.



A TRIP DOWN THE MEMORY LANE

Trapped in the memories of the past,
Time flies faster than light;
a spell had been cast by my soul,
to recall every bit once lost.



ANJALI HARISH
S6 CSE-A

Blurred pictures,
Fading voices,
But the happenings still pretty vivid,
Taking a trip down the memory lane,
I realize what I lost.

Innocent laughs,
Fascinating toys,
So engrossed I was,
In living my vibrant life,
that I barely noticed how time flew.

My life flashed before my eyes,
took a second for me to realize,
The "best years" of my life,
would hardly last for a breath.

If a genie appears before me asking for a wish,
Not a second thought would I take,
Oh genie! Please let me travel back,
To the golden days of my life,
My Childhood, it is.



VENGEANCE

Being tormented by the
Violence that you have
Grown till now was
No fascinating for me,
But being a prey,
Gulging me entirely with
Your intentions was so painful.



SANDRA VIJUMON
S4 MCA,B

Those intimacies are dead now,
Which you bent and made arrows
To spike through right here in
My core, which I was unable to withstand.
I'm a beast, which I couldn't handle,
And I'm compelled to be heartless nowadays.
The cuts made with terms,
That is 'incurable.'
Those lovable lullabies now turn into
Vengeance appetite!

I no longer seek shelter in your echoes,
Nor do I beg mercy from your shadows.
I have unchained the weight of your silence,
Let it drift into the abyss of yesterday.
And I have acknowledged my standards,
Which were a yard step away from your feet.
Now I carve my name in my own soil,
I find a place for me, fit for me!
Let my scars not be my chains,
But the script of my rebirth.



THE LEAST I EXPECTED

Is it too much to expect something?

I don't think so.

However, I fail to see the logic in why do people tell us to expect less and to dream High???

My College Experience

I'd like to share my story. Before college, I imagined it would be a place where I'd find a close-knit group of friends, almost like a second family. As I've learned, everyone's experience is unique, and mine was no exception.

Growing up, I'd watched countless Korean and Chinese dramas that portrayed college life as a romantic, fairytale-like experience. I, like many other girls, couldn't help but fantasize about falling in love unexpectedly. However, I was aware that real life rarely unfolds like a scripted drama.

My time in college has been a reality check, teaching me to separate fiction from reality. While it hasn't been the fairytale I imagined, it's been a valuable learning experience nonetheless.

College Life: A Mixed Bag

College life has made me a bit more self-centred, but I don't think that's entirely a bad thing. However, I've learned that it's essential to consider other perspectives, even when I'm upset.

When I first joined college, my least expectation was to form deep connections with a few genuine friends. I'm not saying I didn't have friends, but I craved relationships with people who truly understood me. As the months passed, my social circle underwent several changes. Just when I thought I'd found a stable group, things would shift again.

Fights happen, but that doesn't necessarily mean the friendship is over. Unfortunately, that was the case for me. Maybe my expectations were too high, or perhaps they simply didn't meet them. (Maybe there were



JALVY JAICKY
S4 MBA

hidden reasons, unspoken thoughts.)

Like any other person, I cried for weeks, months – not just because they left me (although that was part of it). I couldn't shake the feeling that I wasn't worthy of having friends like them, or that I didn't deserve their friendship. But on the other hand, it's safer to think: they don't deserve me.



Embracing the Pain of Letting Go

Someone once said, “Be with people who make you happy and value your presence. If your presence isn’t valued, change your surroundings.” Easier said than done. What hurts me is that they seem happy with or without me. It’s a painful realization that brings tears to my eyes every time I see one of my friends.

As a brave face, I’ve learned to fake a smile to avoid disturbing others. But no matter how hard I try to hide my emotions, my actions speak louder than words. Holding onto something that doesn’t want me of that suffocating rope. Finally, I caught a breath of fresh air. However, I couldn’t bear the loneliness that followed. I’m not yet an expert in the art of being alone, but I’m working on it. With time, I’ll learn to find comfort in solitude.

A Journey of Self-Discovery

On this journey, I found a strong shoulder to lean on, someone who understood me and my struggles. Unlike the movies, where relationships either end in marriage or heartbreak, I’ve learned not to repeat those patterns. Instead, I’ve come to realize that depending too heavily on others can become a burden for them. I’ve learned to rely on myself, whether it’s family or friends.

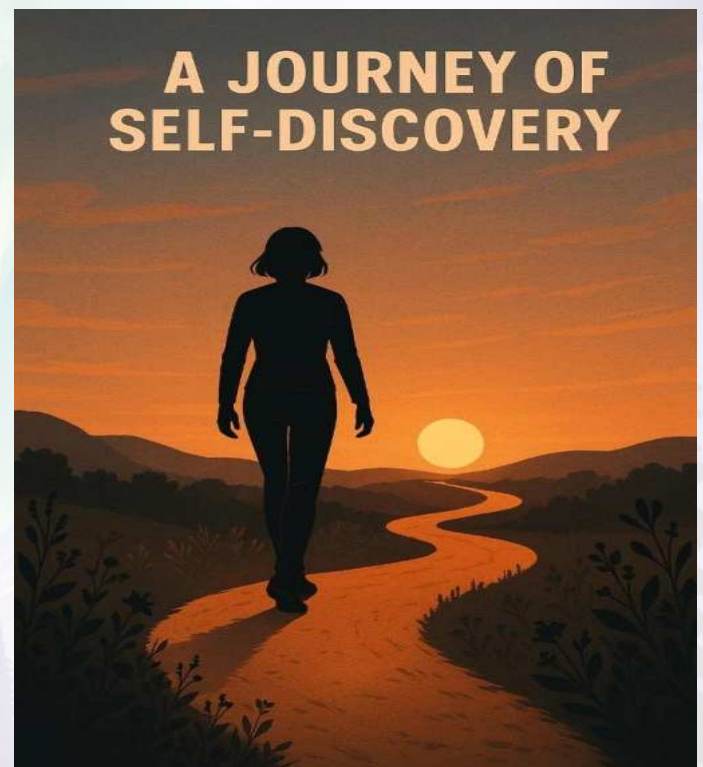
Although I’ve written about many solutions, I haven’t always followed my own advice. My heart still holds onto the hope that people will come back and appreciate the love and care I’ve shown them. But I’ve come to accept that it’s okay if they don’t. I believe that kindness will be reciprocated in some way.

To cope with my problems, I’ve found solace in reading the Bible, reciting the rosary, and reflecting on the words of Mother Mary. These practices haven’t helped me avoid problems, but rather face them head-on.

My message to you is this: don’t lower your expectations or dreams. Express your feelings, whether they’re sad, happy, or angry. Don’t keep them bottled up. Make a promise to yourself to let go of grudges quickly. Life is too short to waste on arguments and petty things.

Remember, it’s okay to be angry, but resolve your issues before bedtime. The world is waiting for you, and you must be prepared for life’s lessons and battles. These challenges will help you become a stronger, more compassionate person.

And finally, let’s face it: life is unfair at times. We can’t expect everything to go as planned or for everyone to treat us fairly. If life were predictable and always just, it would lose its surprise and excitement. So, we must learn to expect the unexpected and adapt to life’s twists and turns. As I always say, “Expect the unexpected.” For in the end, it’s not about what life gives us, but how we respond to its challenges and surprises.



GOA TRAVELOGUE

Our Goa adventure began on May 23, 2024 at 8 pm from Thalassery. After an overnight journey we arrived in Karnataka the next morning. We stopped for breakfast but I admit, the place didn't exactly win me over. I was taken aback by some of the people eating from the wastebin and also washing their cloths in the dirty water. With that, we set off towards our first destination.

Murudeshwar temple

This is my third or fourth visit, still I felt a thrill of excitement. We arrived around 9:00 am and began by taking the lift to the top. However, due to ongoing construction there wasn't much to see. We queued up for Darshana. The temple also housed a museum, but we didn't have time to explore it so after taking a group photo we bid farewell. This majestic temple is home to the second tallest Shiva statue in the world.



Mirjan Fort

From Murudeshwar, we headed to the historic Mirjan Fort, situated in the Uttara Kannada district. The 16th-century fort is a testament to the rich cultural heritage of Karnataka. As we explore the fort's ruins, we'll uncover its fascinating history and admire the stunning architecture.

Gokarna Beach

Next, we visited Mahabaleshwar temple and Gokarna beach. The scorching sun prevented us from enjoying the adjacent beach. Instead, we strolled along the beach's periphery, discovering quaint shops and stalls filled with colourful souvenirs, clothes, etc.



HRISHIKA T K
S2 CE-B



INS Chapal, Karwar Beach

Next, we visited INS Chapal and Karwar beach, located in Uttara Kannada. INS Chapal is a secluded beach with a picturesque island, while Karwar beach is a bustling hub with a beautiful lighthouse and stunning sunsets. We enjoyed the local food and we go to a hotel. Today's targets were complete

Colva Beach

The next day, we headed to Colva Beach, a stunning 100-km stretch of coastline. While the beach itself was beautiful, what really caught my attention was the behaviour of our parents. They were being absolute kids, playing in the water and even sleeping in the waves! It was adorable to see them letting loose and having so much fun.

Old Goa Museum - Basilica Church

The Basilica of Bom Jesus is a renowned Catholic Basilica located in Goa. This iconic landmark is a revered pilgrimage site and has been recognized by UNESCO as a World Heritage Site. Situated in the heart of Goa, the basilica houses the mortal remains of Saint Francis Xavier, one of the most influential Catholic saints.

Mandovi River Cruise

We spent the day waiting to board the cruise, but the excitement was worth it! While waiting, we played games and had a blast, laughing and joking around.

Yana Cave

Next, we went to Yana Cave. We took a goods transport to reach there. A highlight of our trip was lunch inside a picturesque forest with beautifully arranged seating areas. We marvelled at the stunning rock formations.

Jog Falls

Unfortunately, the waterfalls were dry, but the surrounding landscape was still beautiful. The lush greenery and scenic views made for a lovely setting, perfect for taking pictures.

Rock Garden

After exploring the fort, we visited the picturesque Rock Garden, located near the town of Yellapur. This natural wonder is a treasure trove of unique rocks. They created so many sculptures there, and also, there is a seaview point.



Agumbe Sunset Viewpoint

Agumbe Sunset Viewpoint, located in the Shimoga district. This is a relaxing place. This stunning viewpoint offers breathtaking views of the sunset.

Udupi Sreekrishna Temple

The final destination. I have visited the temple multiple times before, but I'd never ventured inside the tomb or visited at night. This time, however, I finally explored the tomb's interior and witnessed its beauty under the nighttime sky. I made a unique and memorable experience.



ഉപേക്ഷിക്കപ്പെട്ട മാലാഖ



**ANSA ANTIO
S6 CSE A**

പൊട്ടിച്ചിരിച്ച് പാദസരം കുലുക്കി, തെളിഞ്ഞ കണ്ണുകളോടെ നടന്നുവരുന്ന ഞങ്ങളുടെ അമ്മക്കുട്ടി. അവൾക്ക് ഇപ്പോൾ മൂന്ന് വയസ്സ്, അംഗനവാടിയിൽ പോകുന്നു. അവൾക്ക് അച്ഛനുമമ്മയും ഇല്ല. എന്നുവെച്ച് അവൾ അനാഥയല്ല. അവൾ ഇപ്പോൾ എന്റെ സ്വന്തം മോളെപ്പോലെയാണ്. അവളെ ആദ്യമായി കണ്ടത് ഇപ്പോഴും എനിക്ക് ഓർമ്മയാണ്.

2012 ജൂലൈ 7, ഒരു ലേഡി പോലീസ് ഓഫീസറുടെ ജോലി തിരക്കുകൾക്കുശേഷം വീട്ടമ്മയുടെ കർത്തവ്യങ്ങൾ നിറവേറ്റാനായി ഞാൻ പുറപ്പെട്ടു. അപ്പോഴാണ് ഒരു ഫോൺകോൾ വന്നത്. കാട്ടിൽ പൂക്കൾ പറിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ കുട്ടിസംഘത്തിലെ ഒരുവളെ കാണാതായി. ഞാൻ പെട്ടെന്നുതന്നെ എന്റെ നാല് സഹവർത്തകൾക്കൊപ്പം പുറപ്പെട്ടു. ഒരു കാട്ടിൽ... രാത്രി... ഒരു കുഞ്ഞിന്റെ... അയ്യോ... ഞാനും ഒരമ്മയല്ലേ. ആ കാട്ടിൽ ഞങ്ങൾ എത്തി. കുരാകുരിരുട്ട്... വന്യമൃഗങ്ങളുടെ ശബ്ദങ്ങൾ. ഞങ്ങൾവരെ പേടിച്ച് പോയി. അപ്പോൾ ആ കുഞ്ഞോ...

മൂന്നര മണിക്കൂറിന്റെ അന്വേഷണത്തിനുശേഷം മരത്തിന്റെ പുറകിൽപേടിച്ച് വിരണ്ടിരിക്കുന്ന ആ കുഞ്ഞിനെ ഞങ്ങൾ കണ്ടുപിടിച്ചു. ആ കുഞ്ഞിനെ അവളുടെ മാതാപിതാക്കളുടെ അടുത്ത് തിരിച്ചെത്തിച്ചപ്പോൾ ഞങ്ങൾക്കുണ്ടായ സന്തോഷം...

കാട്ടിൽ നിന്നു പുറത്തേക്കു എളുപ്പത്തിൽ പോകാൻ ഒരു വഴിയുണ്ടെന്നും ആ വഴിക്ക് പോകാമെന്നും ഡ്രൈവർ നിർദ്ദേശിച്ചപ്പോൾ ഞങ്ങൾ സമ്മതിച്ചു. അല്പം നേരം യാത്ര ചെയ്തശേഷം ഒരു രുക്ഷമായ ഗന്ധം ഞങ്ങളുടെ മുക്കിലേക്ക് പ്രവഹിച്ചു. രാത്രിയാണെങ്കിൽ പോലും അതെന്താണ് എന്ന് അന്വേഷിക്കാൻ എനിക്ക് തിടുക്കമായി. സഹപ്രവർത്തകരോടൊപ്പം ഞാൻ മുക്കുപൊത്തി ആ ഗന്ധം വരുന്ന സ്ഥലത്തേക്ക് നടന്നു. അത്ര ആഴമില്ലാത്ത കാനയിൽനിന്നായിരുന്നു ആ മണം. ടോർച്ച്‌ലൈറ്റിന്റെ പ്രകാശത്തിൽ ഞങ്ങൾ കണ്ടു ഒരു ചോരക്കുഞ്ഞിന്... ഈച്ചയും പുഴുവും ആർക്കുന്നു. കുഞ്ഞിന് ജീവനുണ്ട്, വൃണങ്ങൾ പിടിച്ചുപോലെയായിരുന്നു ആ കുഞ്ഞിന്റെ ശരീരം... എത്ര അസഹനീയമായ കാഴ്ച... കഷ്ടപ്പെട്ട് ഞങ്ങൾ കാനയിൽ ഇറങ്ങി. ഒരു തുണിയിൽ ആ കുഞ്ഞിനെ പൊതിഞ്ഞ് ആശുപത്രിയിലേക്ക് പോയി. ഐ.സി.യുവിൽ പ്രവേശിപ്പിച്ചു.

ഞാൻപുറത്ത് കാത്തിരിപ്പുതുടങ്ങി. അവിടെയിരുന്ന നിമിഷങ്ങളിൽ എന്റെ മനസ്സിനെ ആ കുഞ്ഞിനെക്കുറിച്ചുള്ള ചിന്തകൾ വേട്ടയാടുകയായിരുന്നു. “ആരായിരിക്കും ആ കുഞ്ഞിന്റെ അമ്മ?” “എങ്ങനെയാണ് ആ കുഞ്ഞിനെ കാനയിൽ എത്തിയത്...”. എനിക്ക് ഉത്തരമില്ലാത്ത ചോദ്യങ്ങളായിരുന്നു അവയെല്ലാം. കുഞ്ഞിനെ ഒന്നര ആഴ്ച ആശുപത്രിയിൽ പരിചരിച്ചു. ആ സമയത്തിനുള്ളിൽ ആ കുഞ്ഞിന്റെ അമ്മയെക്കണ്ടെത്തി കുഞ്ഞിനെ തിരിച്ചുകൊണ്ടുപോയിക്കൊള്ളാൻ പറഞ്ഞു. അപ്പോൾ അവർ പറഞ്ഞു. “ഞാൻ ഈ കുഞ്ഞിനെ ഉപേക്ഷിച്ചതാണ്, എനിക്കുവേണ്ട ഒരു പെൺകുഞ്ഞിനെ, എന്റെ ഭർത്താവിനും വേണ്ട...” ഈ ഉത്തരം കേട്ട എന്റെ മനസ്സൊന്നു പിടഞ്ഞു. ഇവർ ഒരു മനുഷ്യസ്ത്രീയാണോ?.. ഒരു പെണ്ണായതുകൊണ്ട്... എനിക്ക് അവരുടെ കുടുംബത്തോട് പൂർണ്ണ തോന്നി.

അതുകൊണ്ടാണ് ഞാൻ അവളെ ദത്തെടുത്തത്. എല്ലാവർക്കും അവളെ ഒത്തിരി ഇഷ്ടമാണ്. ഒരു പെണ്ണായതുകൊണ്ടാണ് അവൾ അനാഥയായത് എന്ന തോന്നൽ അവൾക്ക് ഒരിക്കലും ഉണ്ടാവാതിരിക്കാൻ വേണ്ടി... ഒരു പെണ്ണിന്റെ മഹിമ ഈ സമൂഹത്തിനു കാണിച്ചുകൊടുക്കാൻ വേണ്ടി... ആ പൊന്നുമുത്തിനെ ഞാൻ എല്ലാവർക്കും അഭിമാനമായി വളർത്തും. അതാണ് എന്റെ ദൈവനിയോഗം എന്ന് ഞാൻ കരുതുന്നു.

അവൾ

ഏപ്രിൽ 23 2018.

ഇരുളിന്റെ നിശബ്ദതയിൽ ഏവരും നിദ്രാദേവന് അടിമപ്പെട്ട നിമിഷം. ആ വീട്ടിൽ മാത്രം പ്രകാശം തെളിഞ്ഞു. ആരുടെയൊക്കെയോ കരച്ചിൽ ആ ഇരുളിമയിൽ നിറഞ്ഞു. ഇരമ്പി ഇറങ്ങുന്ന വാഹനത്തിൻ അലർച്ച മറ്റു വീടുകളെയും ഉണർത്തി.



GAYATHRI P A
S2 ECE

ഇതേ സമയം കിലോമീറ്ററുകൾ അകലെ ആ മുറിയിൽ ആ പെൺകുട്ടി സ്വന്തം ചിന്തകളെ പഴിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് മെത്ത മേൽ ചുരുണ്ടു കിടന്നു. മണിക്കൂറുകൾക്ക് ശേഷം അവൾ ഹോസ്റ്റൽ വാർഡന്റെ വിളിയെ കാതോർത്തു. കാരണങ്ങളില്ലാതെ മിടിക്കുന്ന ഹൃദയത്തെയും ആലില പോൽ വിറക്കുന്ന കൈകാലുകളെയും ഗൗനിക്കാതെ അവശ്യസാധനങ്ങൾ നിറച്ച ബാഗുമായി അവൾ ഇറങ്ങി.

കസിനോപ്പം കാറിൽ യാത്ര തുടങ്ങി. ഇരുൾ നിറഞ്ഞുനിൽക്കുന്ന റോഡിലൂടെ കാർ വേഗതയിൽ നീങ്ങുമ്പോൾ അവളുടെ ഹൃദയവും എന്തെന്നില്ലാതെ മിടിച്ചു കൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. ചേട്ടന്റെ ആശ്വാസവാക്കുകൾ അവൾക്ക് ചെവി കൊള്ളാൻ കഴിയുന്നില്ല എന്ന അവസ്ഥ വന്നു. മനസ്സിൽ ഒത്തിരി ചോദ്യങ്ങൾ. ആശുപത്രിയിലേക്ക് എന്നു പറഞ്ഞു കൊണ്ടുവന്നതാണെങ്കിലും വണ്ടി ചെന്നുന്നത് വീട്ടുമുറ്റത്ത്.

അങ്ങോട്ടും ഇങ്ങോട്ടും വീട്ട് പഠികൾ കയറി ഇറങ്ങുന്ന അയൽവാസികൾ. വീട്ടുകാരെ ആരെയും കാണുന്നില്ല.

“ ഇറങ്ങിക്കോ. ബാഗ് ഞാൻ എടുത്തോളാം” എന്ന ചേട്ടന്റെ വാക്കുകൾ കേൾക്കേണ്ട താമസം അവൾ ഇറങ്ങി ഓടി. മരക്കട്ടിള കടന്നതും അവൾക്ക് ചുറ്റും ആളുകൾ കൂടി സ്ഥബ്ധയായി നിന്നുപോയി അവൾ.

“ എന്റെ മോളേ”, എന്ന് കരഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ട് അവൾക്കരികിലേക്ക് ഓടി വന്ന അമ്മയെ ചേർത്തുപിടിക്കാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞില്ല. കണ്ട കാഴ്ചയുടെ തെളിയിൽ ആകണം ആ കണ്ണുകളിൽ നിന്ന് ഒരു തുള്ളി കണ്ണുനീരുപോലും ഒഴുകിയിരുന്നില്ല. കൈകളിൽ അമർന്നിരുന്ന അവരുടെ പിടുത്തത്തെ വലിച്ചുമാറ്റിക്കൊണ്ട് മൃത ശരീരത്തിനരികിലേക്ക് നടന്നു.

മരിച്ചു കിടക്കുന്നത് ആരാണെന്ന് ഒരിക്കൽക്കൂടി ഉറപ്പുവരുത്താൻ ആ മുഖത്തേക്ക് അവൾ സൂക്ഷിച്ചു നോക്കി.

ആ നിമിഷം ആ കൊച്ചുഹൃദയം നൂറായി നൂറുണ്ടുന്ന വേദന അനുഭവപ്പെട്ടു.

“ അച്ഛൻ”

ആ ചുണ്ടുകൾ വിറയോട് വിളിച്ചു. ആ നിമിഷം അവൾ തിരിച്ചറിഞ്ഞു താൻ കണ്ട സ്വപ്നം ഇന്ന് തനിക്ക് മുൻപിൽ യാഥാർത്ഥ്യമായി



മാറിയിരിക്കുന്നു എന്ന്. വിശ്വസിക്കാവുന്നതിലും അപ്പുറമായിരുന്നു നടക്കുന്ന കാര്യങ്ങൾ. ഒന്ന് പൊട്ടിക്കരയാൻ പോലും അവർക്ക് കഴിഞ്ഞില്ല. അവിശ്വസനീയത. യാഥാർത്ഥ്യമാണോ സ്വപ്നമാണോ എന്ന് തിരിച്ചറിയാൻ കഴിയുന്നില്ല. അച്ഛൻ. അവളേറ്റവും സ്നേഹിച്ച വ്യക്തി. അവൾ ഏറ്റവും കൂടുതൽ വിശ്വസിച്ച പുരുഷൻ.

ആ വെളുപ്പാൻ കാലം അവളുടെ ജീവിതം പകുതിയും നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ട വേദന അനുഭവിക്കുന്ന നിമിഷമായിരുന്നു.

അച്ഛന്റെ തണുപ്പാർന്ന കൈകളെ തന്റെ കുഞ്ഞു കൈയിൽ കോർത്തുപിടിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് അലമുറയിട്ട് കരഞ്ഞവൾ. ആ കൊച്ചു കുട്ടിയുടെ “അച്ഛാ” വിളി അവിടെ നിറഞ്ഞു നിന്നു. അവിടെ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്ന ഏവരുടെയും കണ്ണുകൾ നിറച്ച കാഴ്ച അത് മാത്രമായിരുന്നു.

“എന്തിനാ എന്നെ വിട്ടുപോയ അച്ഛാ” എന്ന് അവൾ 100 ആവർത്തി ചോദിച്ചു. ആർ നൽകാൻ മറുപടി. ആ വെള്ളയിൽ പൊതിഞ്ഞ ശരീരത്തെ കെട്ടിപ്പിടിച്ച് കരയാൻ മാത്രമേ അവൾക്ക് കഴിഞ്ഞുള്ളൂ.

മറുഭാഗത്ത് കരഞ്ഞവശയാ യിരുന്ന തന്റെ അമ്മയെയും അനിയനെയും ഒരു നോക്ക് കാണാൻ തന്റെ അച്ഛൻ ഒന്ന് കണ്ണു തുറന്നിരുന്നെങ്കിൽ എന്ന് അവൾ ആഗ്രഹിച്ചു പോയി . അവസാനമായി അച്ഛനോട് സംസാരിക്കാൻ പോലും തനിക്ക് കഴിഞ്ഞില്ലല്ലോ എന്ന വേദന അവളുടെ ശരീരമൊട്ടാകെ നിറഞ്ഞു. സർവ്വതും നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ട പോലെ അവൾക്ക് തോന്നി. ചുറ്റും നിൽക്കുന്നവരുടെ കണ്ണുകളിലേക്ക് നോക്കി. സഹതാപം. അത്രമാത്രം.

ആ നിമിഷം മുതൽ തന്റെ അച്ഛന്റെ അവസാന ചടങ്ങുകൾക്ക് വേണ്ടിയുള്ള ഓട്ടത്തിലായിരുന്നു അവൾ. മനസ്സിലെ ദുഃഖമോ ആരോടൊക്കെയോ ഉള്ള ദേഷ്യമോ പ്രകടമായിരുന്നില്ല. ഒരു മരവിച്ച അവസ്ഥ. അല്ല മരവിപ്പിനപ്പുറം മറ്റ് എന്തോ ഒന്ന് അവളുടെ ശരീരത്തെ മുടിയിരുന്നു.

പിന്നീടുള്ള ദിവസങ്ങൾ തന്റെ അച്ഛന്റെ ഓർമ്മകൾ മാത്രം നിറഞ്ഞ ദിവസങ്ങളായി മാറി. ആഗ്രഹിച്ച സ്വപ്നം പോലും നേടിയെടുക്കാൻ കഴിയാതെ അവൾ നിന്നു. ഈ സമൂഹത്തിൽ തങ്ങളെയും തന്റെ കുടുംബത്തെയും സഹതാപത്തിന്റേയും വെറുപ്പിന്റേയും മറ്റും കണ്ണുകളോടെ നോക്കിയിരുന്ന ആളുകൾക്ക് മുന്നിൽ വിറയോടെ നിന്ന ദിവസങ്ങൾ ആയിരുന്നു അത്. എന്ത് ചെയ്യണം? അറിയില്ല. കരഞ്ഞു തീർത്ത രാത്രികൾ, ജീവിതം നശിപ്പിക്കാൻ ആഗ്രഹിച്ച ദിവസങ്ങൾ.

എല്ലാ കുടുംബത്തിലെയും എന്നപോലെ ആ അച്ഛന്റെ മരണത്തോടെ ആ വീട്ടിലേക്കുള്ള വരുമാന മാർഗ്ഗവും നിലച്ചു . അവൾ തന്റെ ആഗ്രഹങ്ങളോ സ്വപ്നങ്ങളോ ഒന്നും വേണ്ട, തന്റെ അമ്മയ്ക്കും അനിയനും മാത്രം ഇനി ജീവിക്കാം ഇന്ന് കരുതി ഇറങ്ങി തിരിച്ചറിയാൻ ദിവസങ്ങൾ ആയിരുന്നു പിന്നീട്.

പുതിയ കോളേജ്. ഒരിക്കൽ പോലും ആഗ്രഹിക്കാത്ത, വിചാരിക്കാത്ത ഒരു കോഴിന് ചേർന്ന കാലം.

അച്ഛൻ മരിച്ചു രണ്ടുമാസം പോലും തികഞ്ഞില്ല. ഒത്തിരി പ്രശ്നങ്ങൾ കൂടുംബത്തിൽ വന്നുചേർന്നു. ബന്ധു ജനങ്ങളുടെ, അയൽവാസികളുടെ എന്നിങ്ങനെ പലരുടെയും കുത്തു വാക്കുകൾക്ക് അടിമപ്പെട്ടു പോയിരുന്നു അവളുടെയും അവളുടെ അമ്മയുടെയും ജീവിതം. അമ്മയെ ചേർത്തു പിടിക്കാൻ അവൾ ഒത്തിരി കഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടു. അമ്മയ്ക്ക് വേണ്ടി എല്ലാവരോടും പൊരുതാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചു.

ഗൃഹനാഥൻ നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടതോടെ പലരുടെയും യഥാർത്ഥ മുഖങ്ങൾ അവൾക്കു മുൻപിൽ തുറക്കപ്പെട്ടു. മുഖംമുടികൾ വലിച്ചുരാൻ അവർ കാത്തിരിക്കുവായിരുന്നോ എന്നുപോലും കരുതിപ്പോയി.

താൻ ഇത്രയും കാലം. അല്ല തന്റെ അച്ഛൻ ഇത്രയും കാലം വിശ്വസിച്ചിരുന്ന ആളുകൾ തന്റെ അച്ഛനെ ചതിക്കുകയായിരുന്നു എന്ന യഥാർത്ഥ്യം അവളെ പൂർണ്ണമായും തളർത്തി. കുത്തുവാക്കുകളെയും അപമാനങ്ങളെയും വകവയ്ക്കാതെ അമ്മയ്ക്ക് വേണ്ടി തന്റെ കൊച്ചനുജന് വേണ്ടി അവൾ അവരോട് വാക്കുകളാലും മറ്റും പൊരുതി. അങ്ങനെ അവർക്കിടയിൽ അവൾക്ക് ഒരു ചെല്ല പേര് വന്നു വീണു.

“അഹങ്കാരി.”

അതെ. തന്റെ കുടുംബത്തിന് വേണ്ടി പോരാടാൻ ഇറങ്ങിത്തിരിച്ച ആ 18 വയസ്സുകാരിക്ക് വീണ പേര് . സമൂഹം അങ്ങനെ അവളെ മുദ്രകുത്തി. എന്തിന്? അറിയില്ല പിന്നെയും ആറും ഏഴും എട്ടും ഒൻപതും പത്തും മാസങ്ങൾ കടന്നുപോയി. അതിനിടയിൽ സന്തോഷം എന്തെന്ന് മറന്നു കഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു ആ പെൺകുട്ടി. കരഞ്ഞവശയായ രാത്രികൾ ഒട്ടേറെ. ഒരാൾ പോലും അവളെ കേൾക്കാൻ തയ്യാറായിരുന്നില്ല. മനസ്സിലെ സങ്കടങ്ങളെ അമ്മക്കു മുൻപിൽ തുറക്കാം എന്ന് കരുതിയാൽ അതിനും സാധിക്കുന്നില്ല. ഒത്തിരി അനുഭവിച്ച തന്റെ അമ്മയ്ക്ക് ഇതുകൂടി താങ്ങാനുള്ള ശേഷി ഇല്ലെന്ന് അവൾക്ക് അറിയാമായിരുന്നു . അതോടെ എല്ലാം മനസ്സിൽ ഒതുക്കി ഓരോ ദിനരാത്രങ്ങളും കഴിച്ചുകൂട്ടി.

അമ്പലങ്ങൾ തോറും പ്രാർത്ഥനകളും വഴിപാടുകളും ആയി നടന്ന അമ്മയ്ക്കും അനുജനും ഒന്നു മാത്രമേ ഭഗവനോട് ചോദിക്കാൻ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നുള്ളൂ. മകളെ കാത്തു കൊൾകേണമേ എന്ന്. നിശബ്ദ എങ്കിലും ആ അമ്മ തിരിച്ചറിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു തകർന്നു പോയിരുന്നു ആ മകളുടെ ഹൃദയത്തെ. അവൾ ആഗ്രഹിച്ചിരുന്നത് തന്റെ അച്ഛനെ തിരിച്ചു കിട്ടാൻ വേണ്ടി മാത്രമാണെന്ന് തനിക്കറിയാം. പക്ഷേ അത് സാധിക്കില്ല എന്നവളെ ഒത്തിരി പറഞ്ഞു മനസ്സിലാക്കിച്ചു അമ്മ. അവളുടെ കരഞ്ഞു കലങ്ങിയ കണ്ണുകളെ അവഗണിക്കാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞില്ല അമ്മക്ക് . തനിക്ക് വേണ്ടി ബന്ധു ജനങ്ങളോട് സംസാരിക്കുന്ന അവളിൽ



അമ്മ അഭിമാനംകൊണ്ടെങ്കിലും അവരുടെ ഹൃദയത്തിൽ ഭയം വന്നു കൂടി. എല്ലാവരും തന്റെ മകളെ കീഴ്പ്പെടുത്താൻ കാത്തിരിക്കുകയാണെന്ന് അറിയാമായിരുന്നു അമ്മക്ക്. അത് തന്നെയാണ് അമ്മയുടെ പ്രാർത്ഥനകൾക്കുള്ള കാരണവും.

കഷ്ടപ്പാടുകൾക്കും വേദനകൾക്കും ഇടയിൽ അവൾ പഠിച്ചു വളർന്നുവന്നു. നാലുവർഷംകൊണ്ട് അവൾ ആഗ്രഹിച്ചത് നേടിയെടുത്തു. അമ്മയ്ക്കും അനിയനും ഒപ്പം അച്ഛനും തന്റെ ഗ്രേഡ് വേഷൻ ഡേയ്ക്ക് ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നെങ്കിൽ എന്നാണ്.

വർഷങ്ങൾക്കിപ്പുറം.

കമ്പ്യൂട്ടറിന് മുൻപിൽ നീണ്ട ഫയലുകളും മറ്റും ടൈപ്പ് ചെയ്തു ഇരിക്കുന്ന ഒരു പെൺകുട്ടി. അവളെ കട്ടിലയിൽ ചാരി നിന്നുകൊണ്ട് വീക്ഷിക്കുന്ന അനിയൻ. സന്തോഷത്താൽ നിറഞ്ഞ കണ്ണുകളുമായി നിൽക്കുന്ന അമ്മ. ആ കാഴ്ച ഇന്നും അവളുടെ ഹൃദയത്തിൽ നിറഞ്ഞു നിൽക്കുന്നു. ജീവിതത്തിൽ വിജയിച്ചതുപോലെ അവൾക്ക് തോന്നി. അല്ല വിജയിച്ചു. തന്നെ അടിച്ചമർത്തിയ പലർക്കും അവൾ ജീവിച്ചു കാണിച്ചു. തന്റെ അമ്മയെയും അനുജനെയും അച്ഛൻ നൽകിയിരുന്നു അതേ സംരക്ഷണ കരങ്ങളാൽ കോർത്തു പിടിച്ചു. അവളുടെ വിജയം ആ സമൂഹത്തിലെ മനസ്സിൽ വിഷം മാത്രം നിറഞ്ഞ വ്യക്തികൾക്ക് ഒരു തിരിച്ചടിയായിരുന്നു. അതേസമയം ഈ പ്രശ്നങ്ങളിലൂടെ കടന്നു പോകുന്ന ഒത്തിരി ആളുകൾക്ക് ഒരു മാതൃകയും.

അവളെ പോലെ ഒരുപാട് പെൺകുട്ടികൾ ഈ സമൂഹത്തിലുണ്ട്. കുടുംബത്തിനുവേണ്ടി ജീവിക്കാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചാൽ പൊരുതാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചാൽ “ധിക്കാരി, അഹങ്കാരി” ഇങ്ങനെ എല്ലാം മുദ്ര കുത്തപ്പെടുന്ന സമൂഹത്തിൽ ജീവിച്ചു കാണിക്കണം എന്ന് ആഗ്രഹിക്കുന്നവർ. അങ്ങനെയുള്ള പെൺകുട്ടികളിൽ പലരും വിജയിക്കും. ചിലർ തോറ്റുപോകും.

പക്ഷേ ഒരുനാൾ വരും ഏവർക്കും വിജയം കൈവരിക്കാൻ കഴിയുന്ന ഒരു ദിവസം. ആ ദിവസത്തിനായി കാത്തുനിൽക്കുന്ന ഒരുപാട് പേർ ഈ ഭൂമിയിലുണ്ട്. അത്തരത്തിൽ ഒരുവൾ മാത്രമായിരുന്നു അവൾ.

ഇത്രയും മാത്രം ആ ലാപ്ടോപ്പിൽ അവൾ ടൈപ്പ് ചെയ്തു നിർത്തി. അവസാനമായി ആ മൂന്ന് ഇംഗ്ലീഷ് അക്ഷരങ്ങൾ സ്ക്രീനിൽ പതിഞ്ഞു.

END

ഈ ജീവിതത്തെ പകർത്തി നിർത്തിയ സന്തോഷത്തിൽ നീണ്ടു നിവർന്നിരുന്ന അവളെ അകലെ നിന്നും സുഹൃത്ത് വിളിച്ചു.

“അരുന്ധതി”.

ആ വിളിക്കു മറുപടി എന്നോണം സുഹൃത്തിനെ നോക്കി ഒരു പുഞ്ചിരി നൽകി അവൾ.

THE WEIGHT OF SILENCE

Dusk wrapping into the night.
Weary, withered,
Swallowed by the unfamiliar shadows.

A sudden flash,
A spider crawling across my waist.
Fear stole my words,
Eyes swelled, rolling down my cheeks.

The air thick with sweat,
And weighed of silence,
Felt like my body was decaying alive.
Hands creeping, dragging
Sweat clinging, gruelling me whole.

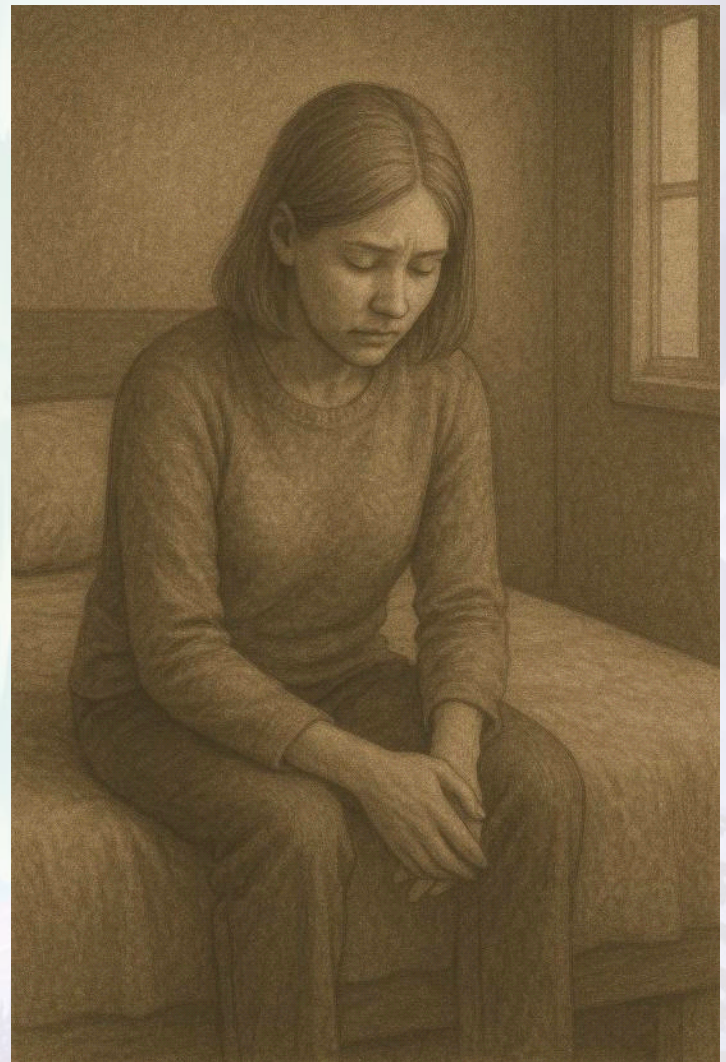
A sudden pause,
I broke free
Rushing out,
I ran...I ran...I ran...

But that night, the weight of silence
Crawled like a spider upon my flesh,
Gruelling at me again and again,
Whispering in my ears -
“Your silence is my freedom,”

The weight of silence devoured my peace,
Silence splintered my body into fragments,
I screamed at myself-
“Set me free” ...
“And I begged myself” ...
“Break the trap”



APARNA DINESH
S2 MBA-A





A TALE OF TWO CITIES

Charles Dickens

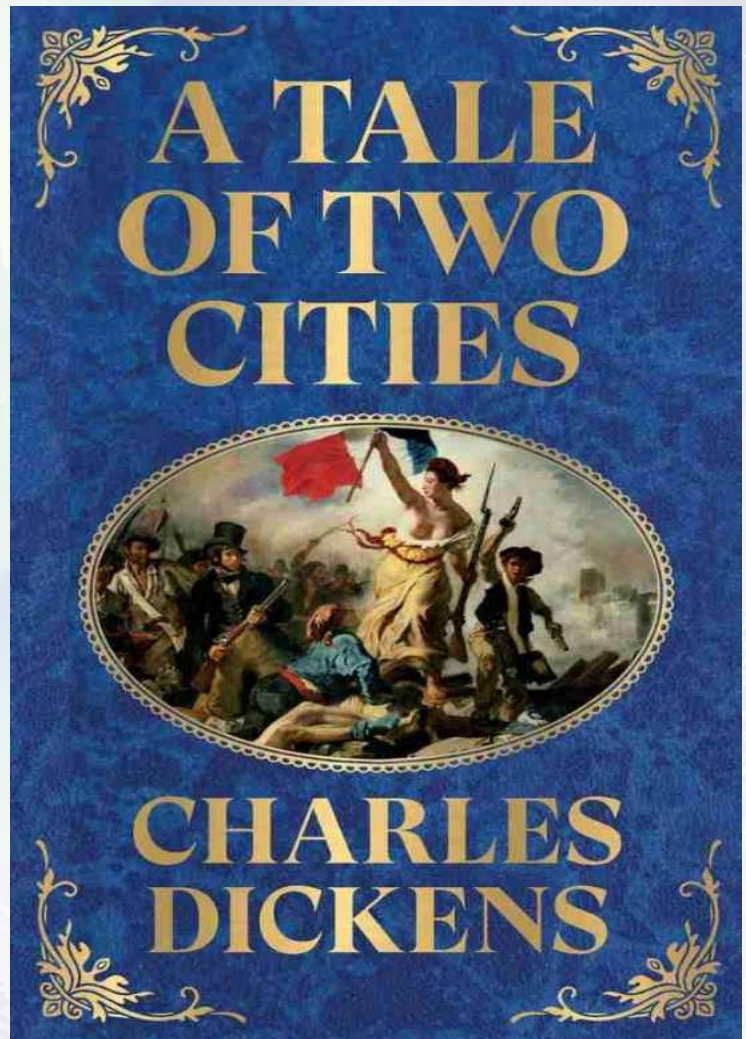
"A Tale of Two Cities" is a historical novel set during the French Revolution, exploring themes of love,

Sacrifice and social class, the story follows the lives of several characters, including Charles Darnay, Lucie Manette and Sydney Carton as they navigate the tumultuous period. The major strengths of this book are vivid descriptions, complex characters, thought-provoking themes. Dicken's writing brings the cities of London and Paris to life, immersing readers on the atmosphere of the time the characters are well developed and Complex with distinct personalities and motivations, one hovel explores themes that remain relevant today, such as social inequality, love and sacrifice the major weakness are Dense language and slow pacing. Some readers may find the pacing of the novel slow. Dicker's writing style Can be dense and challenging to follow at times.

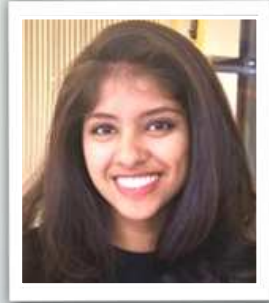
"A Tale of Two cities" is a classic novel that offers a rich and immersive reading experience. While it may require patience and effort to get through, the rewards are well worth it. If you're interested in historical fiction, social Commentary, or classic literature, this novel is definitely worth reading!



SAFNA SAMAD
S2 CE



ECLIPSE OF US



AYANA THOMAS
S2 MBA-A

If I am the sun & you are the moon,
I long for a solar eclipse soon.
Let us cast shadows quiet & deep,
Shining on our own, In the silence we keep!
Let the stars slip by, fade into night
Leaving us alone, hidden from light
No more distance, no more space
In the eclipse, let us find our grace.
Together alone, we'll quietly glow
In a perfect balance, with nowhere to go!
The world may turn, but we'll remain still
Bound in the quiet, against time's will
The heaven may watch, but we are apart
Bound by the eclipse, one beating heart!



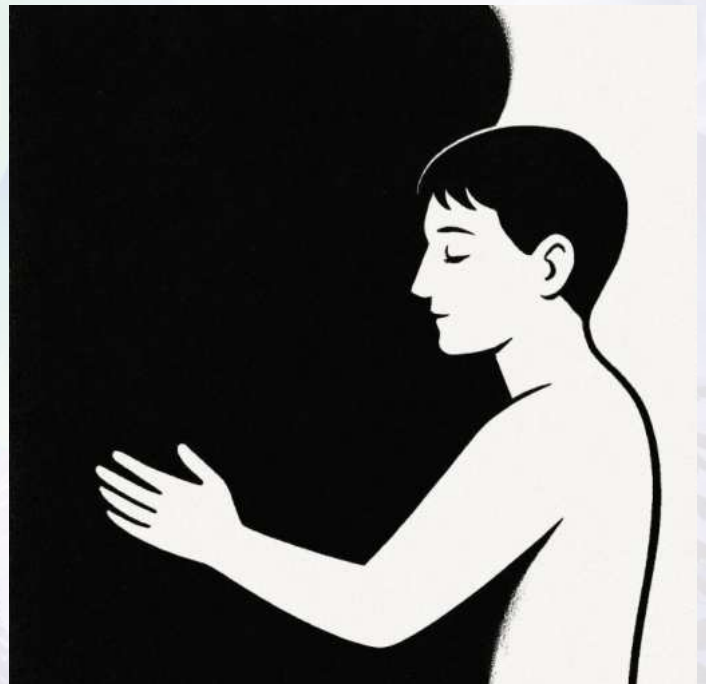
ഇരുട്ട്



SREYA K RAM
S6 CSD

ഇരുട്ടിനെ
ഭയമേതുമില്ലാതെ
പുണരുന്ന
ഞാൻ
വെളിച്ചത്തെ
എങ്ങനെ അറിയും.

മനക്കണ്ണാൽ
കണ്ട കാഴ്ചകൾക്ക്
നിറമേകി
പുതു ലോക വെളിച്ചത്തിലേക്ക്
ഇറങ്ങിയപ്പോഴാണ്
കാഴ്ചകളേതുമില്ലാ
ലോകമാണ്
സുന്ദരം
എന്ന തിരിച്ചറിവിൻ്റെ
വെളിച്ചത്തിലേക്ക്
ഞാൻ ഉണർന്നത്.



THE BASEMENT OF MYSTERY

My life is boring. I do go to school in the morning, come back home in the afternoon, play cricket with my friends in a ground which I believe is large enough for a real cricket field. Of course, not for three people to play, like myself and my friends. After that I go back home, do my homework and sleep. Pretty normal and pretty boring right?

The only moment that I enjoy the most is while playing. Rather than playing it is mainly the chatting we do that I enjoy the most. If my boring life has an escape zone, then it is the playtime for sure. We do talk a lot about school horror stuff and jokes around. Well, it is the only time I would enjoy the most in my life.

One day as usual we were playing cricket on the ground. “Yeah, I’ve won the toss” I said, as the coin shows tail of the coin. “Gah.... Now what do you choose? Bat or bowl” Kevin asked with quite a disappointed face. “I’ll choose to bat I guess”. I know, I’m sure that I’m the best batsman in the trio.

While I’m the best batsman, Emin, another one in the trio is the best bowler in us. Kevin is the one who is the worst in both the segments. But his fielding kills are impressive. He does some terrific dives for saves and catches. He also has quick reflexes compared to both of us. But he totally sucks in batting and bowling. Well one of us is quite good in one thing or the other.

“Guess I am too strong that I never realized about them, I guess”. It was five minutes after the match started, I surged for a six with a great leap of my strength. Crash. The ball flew through the air to the house right next to the ground. “Oh no” Emin said with a worried expression on his face. “The window of the house broke”. “Hey, don’t worry dude, it’s an abandon house” Kevin said. “Hey guys” I said feeling a huge grin across my face. “How about we do something Interesting”.



ROHITH P MENON
S2 CSD

“As I said nobody is in here” Kevin said when nobody answered when I knock the door for the fifth time. I suggested that we explore the house if it really is abandoned. “I’ll open the door” I said, my heart pounding hard in my chest. A huge sound escaped when I opened the door. I almost gasped when I saw what was inside the house. It has furnished tables, chairs, a large diwan and more. It was like a royal setup.



My eyes caught hold of something moving in the corner. I can clearly hear my heartbeat in my chest. "Follow me" I said. "What" before Kevin could say anything more, I started to move closer to the corner of the room. There was nothing there. I felt relief to know that we were alone in this house. "What's your problem dude?" asked Kevin. "It's nothing I felt like something was-" I stopped there. I was turning around while saying this. But there was no one behind me. My head started spinning. My heart was pounding at high speed. I can't breathe. "Kevin..., Emin.... where are you guys" I screamed. Silence.

I heard someone talking. Something strange. In a foreign language. It was from below the floor of where I was standing. I know I should go outside and seek for help. Instead, I got a thrill to know what was happening underneath of the floor I was standing. I moved around the room. It was totally empty. I then moved to another room and it was also empty. It looked sort of a kitchen type room.

The house was large. It was a long time before I decided to get into the one room I have left alone. It was the basement. I totally am opposed to the idea of searching the basement more than any room. It is because the basement is supposed to be the most feared part of any haunted house.

After a while, I gathered the courage and, opened the door. There was light inside. And I saw. I really saw some organism which surely isn't a human or an animal striding towards the opposite side of the lab. Yes. It was a lab.

I was sure. I can't handle this anymore. I went out of the house and shouted for help. I told the people that came everything that I saw.

It was two years after the incident at the basement. I am living with that trauma. Never had anybody heard any information based on the two friends that I have. But I, only I know exactly what I saw was real. And that remains a mystery.

ETERNAL PAUSE



KADAMBARI S RAJEEV
S2 CE- B

A girl, forgotten, lost in void,
Stands between heaven's hymn and hell's howl,
Caught between flames and golden gates,
Her heart is heavy with questions.
Will she wear a halo or a crown?
She reaches for light, for warmth,
Only to find the cold of mist.

No angels sing, no demons call,
Just silence fills the empty space.
Through the deafening silence,
She calls his name.
But all she finds is endless space,
No holy voice, no saving grace.
She stands, alone, untold and cold,
No heaven, no hell, no gods to see,
Just the quiet truth of what can't be.



MINIATURE MODELLING

Miniature modelling; this involves creating small-scale versions of objects or scenes, often using various materials and techniques to produce detailed and intricate replicas or original designs.

Mainly I focus on cars. Cars are my passion, in this miniature craft is a small part of it. I started making miniature models in my 5th standard onwards. At that time, I use cardboards and fevicol to create it, scissors were used to cut the cardboard to the desired shape. Now I use PVC flex boards instead of cardboards. For joining the board, use flex Kwik instead of fevicol. But in some places, I use fevicol. For cutting I use thermocol cutter and scissors. These are some main things used for miniature modelling. Not only these items, I use LED lights, silver foils, glass sheets, bottles, pens, PVC pipes, etc. For the making anything can be used for making miniature models.

To make the models, first we have to sketch the scaled dimension of the model which is going to make. After sketching it, make each individual part of the model using the scaled dimension. After the making of the parts, join it one by one in a order. At the last, the model is painted. By this way I makes the miniature model. The cost of making is around 400 to 900 rupees. It varies with size and the materials used for making. Making miniature crafts is a main hobby for me. I do this in my free times. There are so many other miniature artists in the world. In which some are professionals. I am only a beginner in this. This are the something that I know about miniature modelling. This is my passion and I am following it. I will suggest you all to follow your passion.



DEEKSHITH P S
S2 ME-B



LIFE BEYOND WINS AND LOSSES: REDEFINING SUCCESS FOR A FULFILLING FUTURE

“Success is not final; failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts.” – Winston Churchill

The obsession with winning is deeply rooted in society. Educational systems reward high achievers, workplaces promote competitive cultures, and social media showcases highlight reels of people’s successes. However, this approach often leads to stress, anxiety, and a fear of failure. Studies show that excessive pressure to succeed can have severe mental health consequences. A study by the American Psychological Association (APA) found that 61% of students experience overwhelming anxiety due to academic pressures. The fear of failure often results in burnout, self-doubt, and depression.

“Success is Not a Destination, but a journey”- Albert Einstein.

True success is about learning, growing, and making a difference, not just about reaching a specific goal. Failures Are Stepping Stones, Not Endings Some of the world’s most successful individuals have faced significant failures. Thomas Edison failed over 1,000 times before inventing the light bulb. J.K. Rowling was rejected by multiple publishers before Harry Potter became a global phenomenon. Their stories prove that failure is not the opposite of success but a necessary part of it.

Shifting Focus from outcomes to efforts is necessary. Instead of stressing over grades or rankings, students should focus on personal improvement and skill development. Carol Dweck’s research on the growth mindset suggests that those who believe intelligence and abilities can be developed through effort are more



ASWIN KRISHNA
S6 EEE

likely to succeed in the long run. Embracing failure as the most important learning experience. Harvard Business School emphasizes that failure analysis is crucial for innovation and creativity. Instead of fearing failure, students should reflect on what went wrong and use that knowledge to improve.

Giving priority to mental health and emotional well-being is a key for success. Success means nothing if it comes at the cost of mental health. Practicing mindfulness, maintaining a healthy work-life balance, and seeking support when needed are essential.

“You are not your circumstances. You are your possibilities.” - Oprah Winfrey

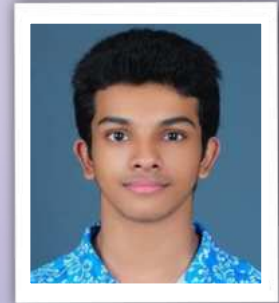
What is the purpose of our life? Finding the answer to this question is truly necessary. True success is not about being better than others; it’s about being the best version of oneself. Engaging in hobbies, volunteering, and focusing on personal passions can add meaning to life.

“Comparison is the thief of joy.” - Theodore Roosevelt

Every student’s journey is unique, and self-worth should not be based on others’ achievements. Comparison between students will surely affect their future. The Study on Happiness and Success.



FALL FOR REDEMPTION



IRIS NANDA MANIKANDAN
S2 CE-B

A Harvard study on adult development, which tracked people for over 75 years, found that strong relationships and emotional well-being are more important indicators of a fulfilling life than career success or wealth.

The Role of Emotional Intelligence

Research by psychologist Daniel Goleman highlights that emotional intelligence (EQ) is a greater predictor of long-term success than IQ. People with high EQs manage stress better, build stronger relationships, and navigate challenges more effectively.

Life is not a scoreboard of wins and losses; it is a journey of continuous growth, learning, and self-discovery. By shifting focus from external achievements to internal fulfillment, students can lead a healthier, happier, and more meaningful life. Instead of defining success by victories alone, we should embrace the ups and downs, knowing that true success lies in resilience, purpose, and the impact we make on others.

“Live as if you were to die tomorrow. Learn as if you were to live forever.”-Mahatma Gandhi

Don't you see knit?
What you have knit?
When eyes are deceiving at times,
Heart expresses the mimes.
A blunderous move you paved,
a move which can't be tamed.
You wished to receive what I couldn't give,
But how far you wandered off instead of being alive.
The beauty in a full moon is captivating,
yet all the phases are invigorating.
Echoes of silence, instilled patience.
Hymns of nature led thee to a blackhole,
now a question lingers in a shattered soul.
Was it Fate or a fleeting desire?
lost in thoughts of what could have been,
yet doomed by the silence within



BOOK REVIEW: INFERNO

Dan Brown

As a reader, *Inferno* is exactly what you would expect from a Dan Brown novel – Fast, thrilling and packed with history, art and a touch of conspiracy. Part of his famous Robert Langdon Series, this novel takes place in Italy, where Langdon is pulled into a mind-bending mystery after he wakes up in a hospital with no memory of the last few days.

The story begins when Langdon, Harvard professor of Symbology and Dr. Sienna Brooks, a doctor who is highly intelligent must decipher clues connected to Dante Alighieri's *Divine comedy*, specifically the *Inferno* section in order to prevent a global catastrophe. A wealthy biotechnologist named Zobrist has designed a deadly plan to reduce the world's population, using a bio-weapon tied to Dante's famous work. The plot unfolds a race through Florence, Venice and Istanbul with Langdon and Sienna deciphering cryptic messages, exploring art and history and battling a secretive group bent on ensuring Zobrist's plan is fulfilled.

Inferno revolves around the dangers of over population and the moral questions surrounding bioengineering and technological advancement. It displays the tension between the science and ethics. This whole book revolves around overpopulation and whether drastic measures are justified to “save” the future of humanity. Unlike a typical villain bent on world domination, Bertrand Zobrist actually has an argument that makes you stop and think. It's rare for a thriller to make you question real-world ethics like this.

If you enjoy books that keep you turning pages while teaching you something along the way, this one is worth picking up.



SNEHA MARIYA E S
S2 MCA



TO SNAP BACK

WITHIN

They know their WORTH
 But scared to OWN it
 He knows his
 Â CONFIDANTES
 But scared to LOSE them
 She saw her DEATH
 But forced a SMILE
 She lied MORE
 But she made them SMILE
 Things hurt HER
 But she STOOD still
 He is GLASS
 But HE'S scattered
 She is ONE
 Her MIND many
 She is OPEN
 Her heart CLOSED
 He has found THINGS
 His selfness is LOST
 He made WINS
 But he is LOST.....



LYDHIA
S2 ME-B



NEERAJ SURESH
S6 CSE-C

In abode of ominous ways.
 Toxic fumes gusting in.
 Sanctity nowhere in view.
 Dilly dally day creeping
 Back to life – free in wings
 Stopping none, sparkling

Dreamt I in the ward bed
 Sedatives pump in a way in
 Gloomy nights alone – alone
 Tied up, battling with chains clung
 Pensive noise haunting throughout
 I lie waiting to smell freedom
 Where me, popping out.
 No friction to rue the pace
 Gliding to furl the flag of freedom.



THE FUTURE OF 6G NETWORKS: A LEAP BEYOND CONNECTIVITY

Wireless network technology has significantly evolved, reshaping how we communicate, work, and engage with the digital world. While 5G is still in the process of global implementation, researchers are already exploring the next frontier—sixth-generation (6G) networks. Expected to surpass its predecessor in speed, latency, intelligence, and connectivity, 6G aims to create a hyper-connected ecosystem capable of revolutionizing industries and human interactions. With a projected commercial launch by 2030, this cutting-edge technology will integrate advancements such as artificial intelligence (AI), quantum computing, terahertz (THz) communication, and satellite-based networks, paving the way for a seamless, intelligent, and globally connected future.

If you enjoy books that keep you turning pages while teaching you something along the way, this one is worth picking up.



Key Features of 6G

1. Unprecedented Speed and Low Latency

6G networks are expected to offer data speeds of up to 1 terabit per second (Tbps), a massive leap from the gigabit speeds of 5G. This will enable real-time, ultra-high-definition experiences in areas such as holographic communication, virtual reality (VR), and augmented reality (AR). Additionally, latency in 6G will be reduced to the microsecond range, making near-instantaneous communication a reality for applications like remote surgeries, smart robotics, and autonomous vehicles.



NANDHANA RAMESH
S6 CSE C

2. Terahertz (THz) Frequency Utilization

6G will operate on the THz spectrum (100 GHz–10 THz), allowing for massive data transfer rates. However, THz signals have shorter ranges and higher energy absorption, requiring new technologies like advanced beamforming and AI-powered network optimization to ensure seamless coverage and efficiency.

3. AI-Driven and Self-Optimizing Networks

Artificial intelligence and machine learning will play a crucial role in managing 6G networks. AI will enable networks to be self-optimizing, self-healing, and more efficient, reducing energy consumption and improving reliability. AI will also be integrated into cybersecurity, helping to detect and prevent cyber threats in real time.

4. Holographic and Immersive Communication

With its extreme bandwidth and ultra-low latency, 6G will support holographic communication and brain-computer interfaces (BCI). This could revolutionize remote collaboration, gaming, and even education by enabling real-time 3D holographic interactions without the need for wearables.

5. Satellite and Space-Based Internet Integration

6G will go beyond terrestrial networks by incorporating satellite and space communication. This will provide global coverage, especially in remote

areas where fiber optics and mobile networks are not feasible. Space-based 6G could also facilitate interplanetary communication for future Mars and Moon missions.



1. Healthcare and Telemedicine

6G will revolutionize healthcare by enabling real-time remote surgeries, AI-assisted diagnostics, and connected medical devices that can monitor and predict health conditions.

2. Autonomous Transportation

Self-driving cars, drones, and smart transportation systems will benefit from instantaneous vehicle-to-everything (V2X) communication, ensuring safer and more efficient traffic management.

3. Industry 5.0 and Smart Cities

6G will enhance smart city infrastructure, enabling AI-driven traffic control, energy-efficient buildings, and advanced industrial automation, leading to a more sustainable future.

4. The Metaverse and Digital Twins

With its ultra-fast connectivity and near-zero latency, 6G will power the metaverse, allowing users to interact in immersive digital environments with real-time feedback. Additionally, digital twins—virtual models of physical objects—will become more advanced, assisting in industries such as manufacturing, engineering, and urban planning.

Challenges and Considerations

1. Infrastructure and Deployment Costs

Building 6G infrastructure will be costly, requiring new hardware, advanced semiconductors, and extensive network upgrades. Governments and telecom companies will need to invest heavily in research and development.

2. Energy Efficiency and Sustainability

6G's high-speed networks and extensive device connectivity could lead to increased energy consumption. Developing energy-efficient network architectures and green technologies will be crucial for sustainability.

3. Security and Privacy Risks

With increased AI-driven automation and quantum computing capabilities, cybersecurity threats could become more sophisticated. Implementing quantum encryption and blockchain-based security protocols will be necessary to protect sensitive data.

4. Regulatory and Spectrum Challenges

Governments and international bodies will need to allocate THz spectrum bands, establish regulatory frameworks, and ensure harmonization of global standards for 6G deployment.

Expected Timeline and Future Outlook

2024-2026: Research and prototype development.

2027-2029: Standardization and initial trials.

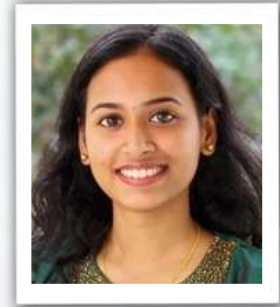
2030+: Commercial rollout and widespread adoption.

Conclusion

6G represents the next evolutionary leap in wireless technology, promising speeds, intelligence, and applications beyond what is currently possible with 5G. By integrating AI, quantum security, and satellite networks, 6G will enable futuristic applications such as real-time holography, AI-driven automation, and global seamless connectivity. While there are challenges to overcome, the future of 6G holds the potential to redefine industries, revolutionize communication, and bring humanity closer to a truly connected world.

PAIN OF VICTORY

Oh how pretty are the roses around me!
 And how lovely they sing!
 The buds sing the cheerful song
 and the blossoming of the victory.
 Oh.. how cheerfulness
 Deadly silence embraced the cheerfulness
 when the old Gardner comes with the tool kit in his old
 bag
 While he reaches Infront of the pretty rose,
 I hear the lamentation.
 How strange it is?



MARYWIN CHAKKUNNY
S4 MCA-B

Alles..am afraid, the day he stands near me with his
 toolkit.
 Ohh.....that shouldn't never happen on me!
 The day came in search of me
 And I was shivered with fear
 He took out a sharpened knife from his cloth bag
 And fastened towards me cut out a part from me
 I was in great pain and agony
 Suddenly he took another part from his cloth bag
 He took a plastic wrapper and tied up my wounds



I cried out louder and louder in fierce pain.
 Hearing my loud cry, the yellow rose beside me said;
 "do you want to sing the song of victory?
 If then you need to undergo this present pain.
 I tried to endure the pain...
 Each day I felt the relief of pain from my body.
 Slowly I felt a growth of new shoots in me...
 I cannot remain quiet anymore, the end of pain has
 come
 I sing the song of joy of cheerfulness and victory
 Boo-ya!.. This morning a beautiful Lavender Rose
 bloomed
 in me!.





BOOK REVIEW: THE LOST SYMBOL

Dan Brown

I love reading the books of Dan Brown. One of his books that I read recently is "The Lost Symbol". This is the third book in the Robert Langdon series, following the global success of "The Da Vinci Code" and "Angels & Demons".

This novel continues the adventures of Harvard symbologist Robert Langdon as he embarks on a thrilling quest filled with ancient secrets, hidden symbols, puzzles and race against time.

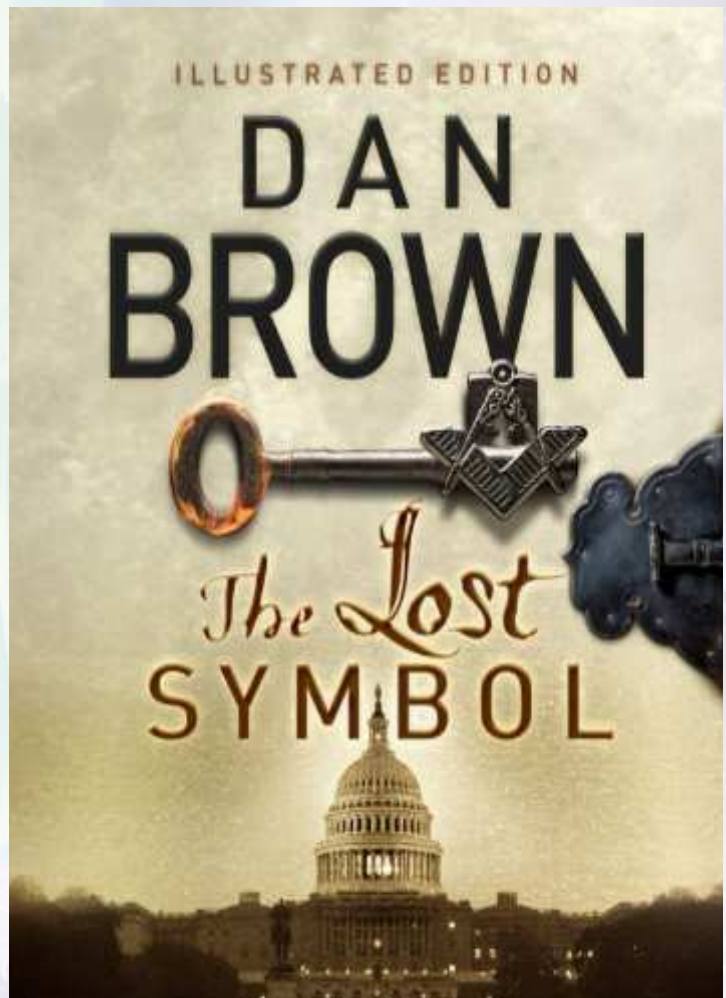
The story kicks off when professor Robert Langdon is invited to Washington, D.C. to give a lecture. But things quickly spiral out of control when his close friend and mentor, Peter Solomon, is kidnapped. Langdon must solve a series of clues tied to the Freemasons, concealing a hidden truth that dates back to America's founding. Teaming up with Peter's sister, Katherine Solomon, Langdon dives deep into the city's symbols and secrets, all while trying to save his friend and stop a dangerous conspiracy.

The novel is rich with historical references, Freemasonry, and mind-blowing puzzles that challenge both Langdon and readers. Every time I pick up Dan's book I am totally immersed in the story and at the edge of my seat, wanting to know what happens next. The story moves quickly with short chapters that keep you hooked. The descriptions of Washington, D.C. are vivid with landmarks like the Capitol, the SML, the Library of Congress and the mix of history, art and science add depth to the adventure.

The Lost Symbol is an exciting read for anyone who enjoys Dan Brown's signature style—fast-paced, thriller packed with codes, constructs and historical mysteries. If you're into adventures that mix history with suspense, this book is definitely worth a read!



MERIN THOMAS C
S2 MCA-B



THE CHERRY BLOSSOM

Two young hearts under the cherry blossom tree,
Spring was indeed the best time.
Light little breeze and innocent laughs,
Never a better time, to fall in love.

Hearts lost beneath the snow,
The cherry blossom stood all alone
They blamed each other for broken their parts,
And left for home with an aching heart.

The cherry blossom grew up alone,
In the winter, frozen and cold.
But when the fog cleared, and one could see well,
Both of 'em were filled with tears.
The cherry blossom bloomed in red,
They filled hearts with love again.
More pure and strong,
They glowed together, evermore.

Two old hearts under the cherry tree,
Spring was indeed the best time.
Light little breeze and old wrinkled laughs,
Never a better time, to fall deeper in love.

The cherry tree grew tall and strong,
And so did the love for each other, all along.
True to their a word, they remained together,
Two stars burning in the night sky forever.



GOKULA RAJ
S4 EEE



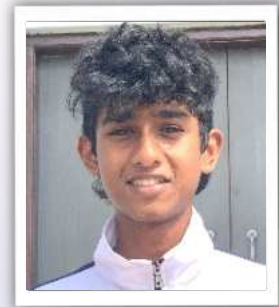
FROM THE FOOTBALL GROUND TO THE RACEWALKING TRACK: MY JOURNEY TO THE SGFI MEET

Sports has always been an integral part of my life, but my journey into athletics, particularly racewalking, was something I never anticipated. My name is Gagan S Krishna, a first-year BTech Civil Engineering student at FISAT College, Angamaly, Ernakulam. I studied at Loyola School, Kozhikode, until my 10th standard and completed my plus one and plus two at Auxilium Navajyoti School, Kozhikode.

Football was my passion for many years, and I never imagined myself in any other sport. However, when I joined Auxilium Navajyoti School, I faced an unexpected challenge—there was no football team. Instead, the school was well known for athletics, especially racewalking, as our coach, Mr. Joby Joy, was a former national racewalker.

Initially, I had no interest in racewalking, but my coach encouraged me to try it. Without knowing much about the sport, I went for the practice sessions. To my surprise, I was selected during the trials, and my coach told me that I had the perfect body and technique for racewalking. That moment was a revelation, as I hadn't even considered this sport before.

In my first year of training, I followed every instruction given by my coach. His experience and expertise guided me through, and I soon found success. I won gold at the zonal and state levels, which qualified me for the CISCE National Meet in Pune. Competing at the national level was a new experience for me. The cold weather affected my performance, and I struggled to finish the race. However, I wasn't too disappointed, as I had only participated because my coach had encouraged me.



GAGAN S KRISHNA
S2 CE -A

Everything changed when a friend jokingly remarked that I lacked the talent to win a national medal. What was meant as a lighthearted comment struck deep within me, igniting an unwavering determination. From that moment, I committed myself to rigorous training, maintaining a strict diet, and balancing my studies with my practice sessions. This was particularly challenging, as I was following the ISC syllabus, which did not offer grace marks for sports achievements.

With the unwavering support of my parents and my coach, I worked harder than ever. In my plus two, I once again secured gold at the zonal and state levels, earning another opportunity to compete at the CISCE Nationals—this time in Bengaluru. My mindset had changed; I was more serious, focused, and confident. The competition was intense, and I found myself trailing a strong opponent from Telangana. However, in the final 50 meters, I pushed forward and secured a thrilling photo-finish victory by just 0.05 seconds. Winning the national gold medal was a dream come true, and it also qualified me for the prestigious SGFI Meet.



The SGFI Meet in Maharashtra was an entirely different experience. I faced competitors who had been training for years, while I was still relatively new to the sport. Although I didn't win a medal, I was proud to have improved my personal best time. The grand opening ceremonies, the electrifying atmosphere, and the chance to compete at such a high level made it an unforgettable experience. Moreover, I became one of the first SGFI participants from my school, marking a milestone in my athletic journey.

Looking back, I am grateful for the people who doubted me and those who supported me. The remarks of naysayers fueled my determination, while my coach and parents provided unwavering encouragement. Today, I have a national gold medal at home—something the naysayers don't have. My journey in racewalking has taught me that setbacks and criticism can be the driving forces behind success, and that hard work and perseverance can turn unexpected opportunities into lifelong achievements.



SORROW



FATHIMA TT
S2 CSD

The world is too cruel for the weak ones
She showed her not too pretty smile to others
While hiding her aching heart
Her pals knew her insecurities
Even though she was good at masking emotions
"It was way too obvious," said someone

But all she could do was
To bring a shower on the pillow
Pressing her face and weeping on it.
Never helped her, but she was helpless
A consoling hands on her hair was her pillow
Will she be able to endure anymore?
Or is she gonna pretend as there is no such hard crack
misery.



EDUCATION STARTS EARLY: THE CASE FOR STRENGTHENING PRIMARY SCHOOLING

Education is the foundation of a thriving society. It is essentially the backbone of a person's mindset, future, ideologies, beliefs, and more. Just like any architectural project, it initially requires a rigid framework to keep it upright and steady so that in the future it doesn't just fall apart after all the years of work, in much the same way, education is a fundamental building block for a child's development and their contribution to society as a whole. A child's developing mindset is crucial and must be nurtured as they are rapidly adapting to the changing world, and for this reason the right form of education is also necessary as it is not only to impart knowledge but also to prevent biased narratives and misinformation from taking root in young minds. Now, to connect this topic to real-world scenarios, let's examine the educational upbringing in the case of China and India. The reason why we are focusing on China and India specifically is that in the past both countries had economies heavily based on agriculture and large rural populations so in that sense, they shared a similar starting point. Starting with India, its education system followed a top-down approach instead of a bottom-top.

In this approach the primary focus was on secondary education until 1950, which was a trend that originated during the British Raj. The emphasis then shifted towards tertiary education, with primary education receiving significant attention only after the 1990s. In contrast, China followed a bottom-up approach where they initially focused on primary education from the early 1900s which then shifted to higher levels of education from the 1960s onwards.

Although China initially followed a 'quantity over quality' approach and India pursued a slow and steady expansion, China began focusing on improving the



N G VINAYAK
S2 ECE-B

education quality levels after achieving an enrolment rate of over 70%. From the 1980s onwards more and more teachers were getting hired and their salaries were improved relative to national income per capita. On the other hand, India initially focused on better quality education with some high tier institutions here and there. However, a shortage of teachers during this period led to a deteriorating teacher-student ratio, affecting the overall education quality. After the 1990s, India then shifted its focus to the quantity aspect, which came at the cost of a deteriorating quality.

Moreover, China's technological advancement has significantly improved rural primary schools. Children in remote areas now have better access to education, while teachers in metropolitan areas can teach them through video calls and other digital means.

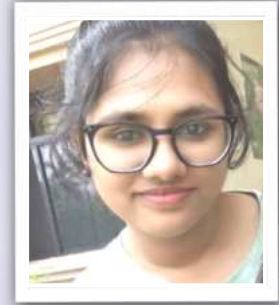
Through such advancements in primary education, China was able to produce a large number of researchers and engineers who contribute to the country's development rather than seeking opportunities abroad—unlike India, where many

professionals migrate to work in other countries. Therefore, it is high time for India to strengthen its primary education sector and inspire young minds to pursue big opportunities from an early age, rather than pushing them into an endless rat race. I conclude this article with a powerful quote:

“IITs refine and enhance the brilliance of toppers, but schools have the power to transform an average student into a topper, which is far more impactful and important.” - A YouTube Comment



DESIDERIUM



AMRUTHA SHINE K
S8 CSE-A

When you turn into
A burden for your body,
You started thinking of ending
the relationship between soul and heart.
But it leads to conflict of feelings,
From reminiscent memories of heart

With soul and finally it
Shattered into pieces, after
Enduring the pain of parting
Forever without a farewell
Whom promised each other
To stay forever, but its too late to rethink.



TWILIGHT SANCTUARY

‘ding ding!’ “Greetings! Welcome to the ‘ Dark Sanctuary ‘bookstore, h o w may I help you?”- Well, that’s not a face you often see in these parts: Ruby red eyes and long golden hair. Either she has albinism or she’s royalty.

I really hope it’s the former, ’cause I don’t know a lick of royal etiquette to

show if my life depended on it. “Greetings, yes, I was informed that this establishment has the original journal of Gavain the III,” she said, red eye piercing into my soul and judging me for my sins.

Yep, she’s royalty alright.

There’s not a lot of them left, so she must be that princess,

Lora?Dora?(-please!Mora, the child ..I’ll do anything ,just-)

“Ah! Pardon my manners, I seem to have forgotten to introduce myself, I

am Lemora Levicross, Crown Princess of the Pachine kingdom. A pleasure to make your acquaintance.” She said in a way that suggested she was anything but. - Oops, she must have caught me staring. “ Hiya Princess,

pleasure to meet you too, my name’s Oriah. I’ll get that book you need in amo- you just wait here.”

She nodded impatiently. I spent a few moments trying to find the thing,

eventually, I found a tome that looked like it would disintegrate if you

breathed on it too much “Allright! Here it is, the original journal of Gavain

the III.” She grabbed it immediately.-Wow, so rude.”This-this is the real

thing!” she said, hands shaking and looking at the tome as if it held the



AVANTHIKA DINESH
S2 ECE-A

answers to all her life’s problems. She starts flipping through the book

gently, staying rooted in her spot” You can buy the book if you’d like, or

borrow it for a certain period.” “No. It is too dangerous to keep with me. I



have many foes where I live .”-I don’t think that’s something you reveal to a random bookseller, princess.” “May I read this here?” “Sure, grab a stool and choose a desk to read at.”

She nods and drags a stool over to my oak counter

where I man the store.

Why? Eh, I don't care enough to bother. I go back to my business,

dusting the bookshelves. I feel the hair at the back of my standing up as

though sensing that I was being watched. I look over at the princess, who

seems to be glaring at the tome, getting more and more frustrated, back

hunched over and clutching at her long hair. I take a peek at what she's

glaring at. I see a few rolls of parchment strewn around the tome. The

parchment seems to be a letter written in regular Pachik but around the

edges, there seemed to be- "Wind-tower-third-bird-part?"

"I beg your pardon?" She looks up at me, startled. "Sorry, I was just reading what was written there."

"Where!?" "Not the letter itself, but the symbols on the edge of the parchment, it's Moondew Calligraphy."

She blinks, looks down at the parchment, then back up at me, "Could

you....repeat that?"

I do so."Wind-tower-third-bird-part? What?"She looks down thoughtfully,

then her eyes light up "Of course! The Zephyr Palace, third wing!" - mhm

yep. Of course, so very obvious. " What about this one?" She brings out

another piece of parchment. "Tree-cloth-drawing-fox" "The Tapestry of the Flint Fox!"-What else could it be? "And this?" "Crystal-leaf-hat-elf" "The Royal Wreath!" - Now that's just a stretch. The princess is

practically

shaking with excitement. Her eyes, gleaming. " I only

brought these three. I have a lot more in my chambers. Do you have a tome that can help me

translate this into Pachik?" "Sorry princess, but Moondew is a dead

language, and its calligraphy became an obscure practice after the

takeover of the empire. I only know this myself, because my late-mother

was a Moondew Calligrapher. I used to watch her draw so many times, that I memorized every single character." I say wistfully. -Why did I say all that?

"Oh, my blessings for the departed soul. I hope she rests peacefully

wherever she may arrive."

"Thank you, Princess." -Huh, maybe I judged her too harshly.

"These letters belonged to my grandfather, General Gavain the III. I don't

remember what he was like, he was assassinated alongside my parents

and the royal leaders when I was merely four. The Royal Family has

dwindled to only me and my royal cousins and now we are amidst a vicious inheritance battle where death is not improbable. There is a test to find...something, perhaps an artifact, or a grimoire, or maybe even a

solution to a problem. No one knows, and this test was one devised by my grandfather. I recently found these letters addressed to me from my

grandfather. And I thought they would have some clues, but all I saw were

sweet greetings and pretty embellishments. Until now, I should have known that my grandfather, with Dewian origins, would write in his language! Then again, he was famously known for despising the



people of the MoonDew Empire. So why would he.....” “Wait! Stop! Too much information, princess, I am but a mere bookkeeper, who would very much prefer not getting executed for knowing royal secrets.” She huffed in amusement. “Worry not, sir Oriah. I shall protect you from any scoundrels that seek to execute a learned citizen such as yourself. Besides, I need you to come with me to the palace to decipher the calligraphy.” “No can do, princess. I have a bookstore to look after. I can’t afford to go all the way there and abandon my shop. I am the only one who takes care of it.”

“You realize that direct refusal to royalty like this is treasonous. Very well, how about I sweeten the deal? Hm? Would a 10,000 levicrux for three days of your time and services suffice?”-My gods! That’s more than I make in a year!

“Ahem, it would indeed.”

The princess summons a carriage and I cast wards on the store as we wait

for it. The carriage ride itself is quite uneventful, though the opulence of the

royal carriage and the regular wagons I usually travel in, is quite distinct, it almost feels as though I am moving on clouds. A burst of envy just claws my chest.-These hay-haired inbreds can just summon a carriage as they

please, while we-

“That’s quite a beautiful pendant.” I get interrupted from my increasingly

dangerous thoughts by the princess’ statement

“Hm?”

“Your pendant, I have never seen anything quite like it

before.”

“It’s a piece of the home my mother and I used to live in. Obsidian, we used it for our rooves. Quite the odd choice of material for a home, but that’s what made it special. An incident occurred where my home got destroyed and I had nothing left to remember my mother by, so I made a pendant out of a piece of the house we lived in .”- I usually never share so much. I wonder what it is about the princess that makes me want to spill out everything.

“Obsidian! That’s quite a rare material to find, especially in Pachine. You

must have been quite rich to have built an entire roof of the material.”

“Not at all, our home was built long before the formation of the Pachine

Kingdom. Obsidian was in abundance back then but even then, it was

never considered a material to make houses out of.”

“It is quite fragile, I’ve heard. Um, pardon me if I’m being rude, but were you part of the old MoonDew Empire?” She asked, uncharacteristically nervous for someone who seemed so aloof at first impressions.

“And if I am ?” I respond coldly.

“Nothing!” She blurts out “Well, you see... there’s not a lot of information

about the previous nation that came before mine. All the texts and history

books of the royal library just mention that they were barbarians, who were violent, dark, and primitive. I had believed that to be the case for quite a long time until I came across a painting behind a false wall of the throne room. It was a painting, the most beautiful I had ever seen, it was of the moon goddess crying as she held her children. I was very moved by the painting and I sat there staring at it until my caretaker came yelling at me to ‘not sully my eyes with the work of

barbarians'. I had asked why their painting was in my throne room. That was when I found out the palace used to belong to the empire that came before ours. I had wondered how something so beautiful could ever be considered barbaric. I knew there was something amiss, and no matter how far and wide I looked, all traces of our predecessors were gone as if they had never existed. So, um" Sherambled," what I mean to say is, an insider perspective would be

.....welcome."

I blink a few times, my mouth gaping- A royal who's open-minded and sympathetic? I never thought I'd see the day. but- "I'm afraid not, princess. I hardly know very much about it myself."

"Oh." She wilted.

The rest of the carriage ride was quiet, both of us looking out the window as the scenery passed.

Eventually, we arrived at the royal courtyard. I had taken a moment to look at Pachine Palace. (-red, redeverywhere-blood of the sun watering the stones of the moon-) It seemed quite enormous compared to the rest of the kingdom's buildings.

The princess turns to me, her aloof mask back on her face.

"You must be famished, the royal butler will lead you to your chambers, where I will send all the remaining letters. You are to be present for the breakfast banquet tomorrow morning, where I will introduce you to the rest of my royal cousins. You can begin deciphering the translation after the introductions have finished."

"Princess?"

"Yes?"

"I thought you wanted me to translate because you wanted to gain an edge over them. It doesn't make much sense to give them clues that could help them win over you."

"It is only fair."

"Very well then. Blessed slumber Princess!"

"...Blessed slumber, Sir Oriah."

I was then led to one of the most garish rooms I had ever laid eyes on.

Everywhere I looked, there were ornaments, paintings, vases, all of them in some form of gold and ivory. The bright composition of the room caused my eyes to water. -.... At least the bed looked comfortable. I left the chambers to wash my body and put on my night robes. When I came back to the chambers, I found a pile of parchment, a notebook, and a quill set lying on my bed. I sighed. "Well, I better get started then." As I kept translating the parchments, I noticed something. "That's odd, It can't

be.....right?" "How interesting. I guess I'd only find out in the morning."

Dawn came into the chambers with a blazing glory. The sun very nearly blinding me in a room full of gold and ivory. I hear a sharp rap on the door and am led to the breakfast banquet. I spot the princess and two other

golden-haired figures. The princess greets me with a nod, while the other two, a short-haired girl adorning knightly armor and a young man with spectacles and shoulder-length hair scowl at me in a



confused manner.

“Who is this Mora?” The young man asks

“This is sir Oriah, Bel. Sir Oriah, these are my cousins Prince and Princess

Belenor and Dariel Levicross. I have asked for his assistance to decipher

our grandfather’s letters.”

“Why did you bring a scrappy vagabond like him to do the task?” The

young girl-Dariel huffs.-vagabond? How dare-

“Don’t be rude Dariel, Though I am also curious as to why you brought this

man to help with such private matters.” the prince - Belenor queries.

“He noticed how the parchment had a secret message embedded in it. He

knows the language of the designs.”

“Language? Wasn’t it written in plain Pachik? What is there to decipher about that?”

“Not the letter itself, but the embellishments on the border of the parchment. It is written in Moondew Calligraphy.”

Immediately, the eyes of the two royals widen in shock and they dart

around as if to check if someone else was listening.

“Mora!” The girl in armor hissed ”Do say it quieter. We have been punished

more than enough times due to your curiosity for that empire. You do

realize how ludicrous it sounds when you are saying that our grandfather,

who used to whip us for merely mentioning the

Forgotten Empire would

write in their language. Especially on a matter as important as to who is

next in line for the throne !”

“I told you how I remember him expressing his regrets when I had last seen him.”

“I still think you misremembered. You were three! There is no possible way for you to have a clear memory of an incident like that .”

“Then how do you explain the letters?”

“I don’t know! I am partly convinced that you are being tricked. You, Orion,

or whatever. How do you know that language? Were you a part of that lost

Empire?” She points at me accusingly.

“No, but my mother was. She was the one who taught me the calligraphy.” I say quietly.

“Then why don’t we get her to do it instead?”

“That would be quite difficult. Seeing as she’s dead .”

“Oh,um,my apologies. How did she die? If I may ask.”

“Dariel!”

It was quite odd to see someone so brash and rude become so polite. The

family must be acquainted with losses.

“ It’s alright. My mother was killed in the middle of a rebellion. Someone

didn’t like what she had to say about the situation of her people and they

decided to take her life when they couldn’t silence her in any other way .” I say grimly.

“That’s horrible! Did that person ever get punished for it?”

“No, they died before they could get captured.”-Not like there was any

chance of them ever getting punished anyway.

There is an awkward silence for a while, as the trio shifted uncomfortably.”

“Ahem, moving on. Sir Oriah, will you come to the banquet hall to discuss the translations?”

“Sure Princess.”

And so the golden-haired trio and I head to the banquet hall of the palace.

I placed the notebook filled with the translations in front of them and began to read them out loud in Pachik. I did not pay attention to the actual

deciphering, since I couldn’t care less. but I observed, how the crown

princess seemed to know the answer before I even finished reading a

sentence and how she was purposely waiting for her cousins to figure out a few of the clues on their own even though she was so quick to answer otherwise . The knight and the scholarly prince seemed none the wiser, too deep in their discussion as to what the clues could mean and what they could lead to. I started to get bored after a while of watching them whisper at each other long after I had finished reading.

“Well then, if it’s alright with you, princess. May I look around the library? I seem to not be of much use right now .”

“Of course! Sir Oriah. I shall have our butler take you to the library.”

“Thank you ! I hope you three find whatever you are looking for.”

I go to the library and browse around for a bit. Eventually, I find a well-loved book tucked in a corner of a bookshelf. I flip through the book and-” Well, I think I know what’s going on now.”

I ask the butler standing outside to lead me to the

princess. I find the

golden-haired trio standing in front of a gorgeous old painting of the sun

god and the moon goddess in the heavens holding each other lovingly and smiling down upon the people below. The crown princess looked positively ecstatic while the other two looked like their entire worlds had gotten shaken up. Though, I empathized with them. I had only ever seen the two deities interpreted as the other’s enemies, never as friends, or allies. It was quite a mind-boggling image to lay eyes upon.

“See! I told you there was something more to the story. The sun and the

moon are meant to work together in harmony and not against each other. I think this is our grandfather expressing his regrets about how the kingdom came into power. I think he wanted the nations to make peace with each

other and I think he’s passing that legacy onto us now.” The crown princess beamed.

I scoffed.

“ Princess, may I speak to you for a moment privately?”

“Of course, sir Oriah.”

I lead her to an empty courtroom. She was practically bouncing up and

down as we reached the room. I look her dead in the eyes

“This entire quest was orchestrated by you, wasn’t it?”

“W-what?! Don’t be ridiculous! I-”

“You were the one who wrote the MoonDew calligraphy in the borders of

the letters. The letter seemed more faded compared to the calligraphy,



which was choppy and broken, not in a way that made it seem encoded,

but in a way that showed that the writer was inexperienced with the language. There was a book in the library that was tucked in a corner, it

was a book that translated the MoonDew language into Pachik, and there

were notes strewn about, with handwriting that matched the Calligraphy of the letter. That entire episode in my bookstore to search for clues about

your grandfather was a show you put on for the people monitoring you, you meant just show a token effort of trying, before leaving, until you found out that I was able to read the language, you immediately jumped on the wagon when you found a way to prove your findings, so much so, that you were willing to pay a year's worth of salary for it."

"So? I stand by my views and have no regrets. You may say as you please,

but I will still see to it that the people of both nations are united. No matter

who I have to convince or trick."

"I am not against that vision princess, I would also like my people to have a place in the Kingdom of Light. I will not say a word."

"Your....people?"

"You weren't the only one being deceptive, princess. I am a leader of the

empire. A scholar, even. There is no one else currently alive who knows

more about the Empire and its people than me."

"Really?! Then why did you say you knew nothing?"

"I didn't know whether I should trust a royal or not. Since, the last time we did, we faced a heavy loss."

"I am truly sorry about that ."

"It wasn't your fault."

"Would you tell me a little bit about your empire then?" She asked eagerly

"Hm, sure. The people blessed by the moon have a rite of passage you see, a ritual that takes place before a life-changing event. I will not go into details about what happens during the ritual, but it is to ask the Moon

Goddess on a full moon for the blessing of an ability, or a quality, that would help survive or cope with the event. A person is only able to do this once in their lives, so it is quite a big deal."

"Did you ever do the ritual?"

"Yes, I performed the ritual on the 576th cycle. I had asked the goddess for strength"

"For wha-?"

"I think it's time to retire for the day, princess. Blessed Slumber."

".....Blessed Slumber"

I return back to that eyesore of a chamber - I wonder if she'd figure it out. I almost wish she wouldn't, but she has the right to know.

I wake up in the morning to loud banging on the door. I go to open it and

am immediately tackled to the ground by a golden blur. I look up to see the crown princess, glaring at me with her bloodshot ruby-red eyes, her body shaking with rage and sorrow.- Ah, she found out.

"YOU-You killed them! MY FAMILY! HOW COULD YOU! Do you even

regret what you did?!"

"I regret...that it had to be your family, princess, but I do not regret killing

them, as that is what I had to do to protect and avenge my people ."



“WHY?!”

“Did you know what the “purification” promised by the Pachine Kingdom

was? We thought they were offering to clean up our empty or arid lands to make them habitable in return for their ownership. Instead, we were

slaughtered. hundreds of thousands of innocents, “purified”. Those of the

Pachine kingdom took the act as an honor, they were even rewarded for

“cleansing” their rightful land and even destroying a few sacred lands.

Killing those seven royals, created a power vacuum that left the kingdom

scrambling and made enough time for my people to seek refuge without

being hunted down by the so-called “Royals”. So no, I don’t regret their

deaths. Not one bit, though I am willing to see how your vision would turn

out. But, be warned. If you turn your back on me or hurt any of my people,

you will meet your end faster than your predecessors.”

She paled “Slaughtered! And Thousands?! I thought they were simply prejudiced! I didn’t know they killed so many!” -Huh, that’s what she chose to focus on?

Even though I threatened her. Maybe I did choose the right person.

“There’s a reason, the Pachine kingdom remained a kingdom even after

taking over an empire .”

“I need proof and more information.”She glanced up at me, her eyes

blazing with determination.”I will also, be taking your word for this. I am not happy about the history we

have, but I am willing to move past it and, know that any betrayal would result in an immediate public execution. Can I rely on your aid for the implementation of my vision?”

I smile and bend down to kiss her hand. Ad distinctly Pachine form of

etiquette.

“It would be my honor, Your Highness.”



ARTWORKS



Sreya Ajay, S4 EIE



Krishna K K, S2 CSE



GOWRI SYAM, S2 CE



BHARATH M SHAJU, S2 ME



NAFIA Z, S2 CSD



NAFIA Z, S2 CSD



NAFIA Z, S2 CSD



Adhitya Anil, S8 EI



Radhika T R, S2 CSD



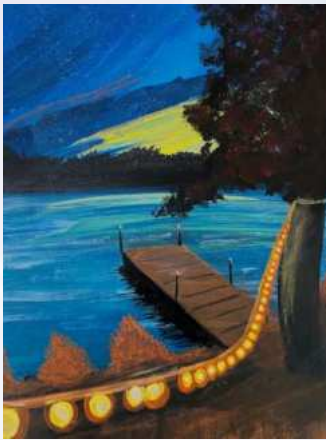
Radhika T R, S2 CSD



Radhika T R, S2 CSD



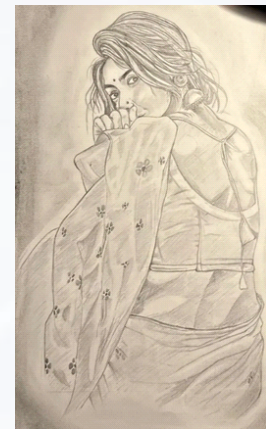
AVANTHIKA V V, S2 ECE



ANU MARIYA SHAJI, S2 EC



Hrudhya S, S6 CSD



Roshit R Nath, S2 ME



Sreenanda P, S6 CE



Karthik Muraly, S6 ME



Nandakrishnan T, S4 CE



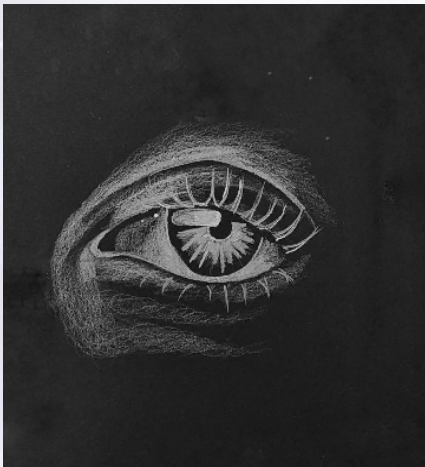
Joseph George Lalu, S2 ME



Nandana J, S6 CSE



Jaganath E.S, S8 EI



Diya Shoby, S4 CE



POURNAMI P, S4 CSE



Nandana K, S4 EI



Adhithyan Unni, S2 EC



Shafna Shakeer S M, S4 MCA



Sreelaya, S2 MBA



VYSHNENDHU T A, S2 MCA



Suja V R, S2 MBA



SANDRA MOHAN, S2 MCA



Fathima Nazrin, S2 MCA



Dhiya Rose Fabio, S2 CSE



Jisha Sukumaran, S4 CE



Farhana T. P, S2 EC



DevaNanda P, S4 EEE



Abhinav Bino, S4 EEE



FISAT-STUDENT COUNCIL



FISAT MUSIC CULT (FMC)



ARANGU'25

Arangu 2025, the vibrant intracollegiate arts fest of Federal Institute of Science and Technology, was held on March 27, 2025, celebrating creativity, culture, and talent in full grandeur. The event was formally inaugurated by the esteemed Chairman Dr. Shimith P.R, Principal Dr. Jacob Thomas V, and Vice Principal Dr. Mini P.R., alongside Arts Club Conveners Mr. Abin Thomas and Ms. Sruthy Suresh with Students Council in charges Mr. Anoop E.G. and Ms. Ambili A.R., and student leaders Mr. Shemin Majeed (Student Council Chairman), Mr. Mohammed Rizwan (Arts Club Secretary), and Ms. Nandana Sreekumar (Event Coordinator). The fest commenced at 9:30 AM with the Female Group Dance and ended with an electrifying performance by the college dance team FIS_AT_MOVES, followed by the prize distribution and closing ceremony at 3:00 PM.

The one-day fest featured a lively blend of onstage and offstage events. Offstage competitions included Essay Writing (English), Poster Designing, and Story Writing (in both English and Malayalam). Onstage events were spread across four venues and included a wide range of performances: Group Dance (Male and Female), Split Screen, Voice of Arangu, Western Vocals Solo, Spot Choreo, Monoact, Mimicry, Recitation (Malayalam), Light Music, and Instrumental Band with vocals. Each event brought forward the unique talents of the participants and kept the audience thoroughly engaged throughout the day. The success of Arangu 2025 was the result of the collective effort, dedication, and coordination of both students and faculty, whose tireless work turned a vision into a vibrant reality, leaving a lasting cultural impact on the college community.





AURORA



FISAT FASHION TEAM

FILIONS — a team built on vision, confidence, and a love for the runway. What began as a spark among a few fashion-forward students has evolved into FISAT’s official fashion team, now a thriving collective of 20 passionate individuals who bring every theme to life with purpose, precision, and unmatched presence.

Formed to give FISAT a bold and expressive identity in the intercollegiate fashion scene, FILIONS quickly made its mark through self-choreographed, self-styled performances that blend fashion with storytelling. Every element — from concept to costume, walk to transitions — is crafted in-house, making each performance a true reflection of the team’s originality and artistic vision.

In a short span, FILIONS has captivated audiences and earned its place on major stages, including a proud first-place win at Azure Fest’s theme walk hosted by AJCE and a second-place finish at Aroha by SCMS. Yet beyond accolades, what truly defines the team is their relentless passion, work ethic, and unwavering commitment to stand out and stand tall.

Each member brings something unique to the table - style, energy, creativity, and expression - forming a group that thrives on diversity, discipline, and unity. FILIONS is more than a team; it is a living, moving canvas that celebrates bold ideas and fearless execution.

Their journey has been powered by the unwavering support of the faculty in charge — Mr. Sajjan S, Ms. Sruthy Suresh, and Mr. Abin Thomas — who stood by them every step of the way, guiding the team with trust, encouragement, and constant inspiration.

With a growing legacy and a deep sense of identity, FILIONS continues to walk with pride, perform with purpose, and redefine the runway — one stage at a time.



SWAN Club

Faculty-In-Charge: Reshma Prasad and Likhil Gopalan

Water is a precious resource that sustains all life on Earth, and its conservation is more critical than ever. In observance of World Water Day 2025 on March 22nd, SWAN Club, our Nature Club organized a series of initiatives aimed at spreading awareness and encouraging sustainable water practices.

With the global theme, "Glacier Preservation", our activities encouraged students to reflect on the importance of water conservation and contribute innovative ideas toward protecting our planet's freshwater reserves. The competitions were conducted on 21st March 2025, Friday, which included Idea pitching competition, Quiz competition and Drawing competition.

The club hosted a creative idea-pitching competition, where students presented innovative solutions for water conservation in households, industries, and communities. This event sparked thought-provoking discussions on practical and sustainable approaches to minimizing water wastage. 6 participants put forward their ideas and were evaluated by a panel of Judges, Dr. Jiji Antony, HoD of Civil Engineering Department and Dr. Harish T M, Assistant Professor(Special Grade) of Mechanical Department. The First Prize was awarded to Gautham Shankar N.V of S2 CE A and the Second Prize was shared by Ahmed Afthab M A, S2 CEA and Saarang B, S2 ECB



Participants of Idea Pitching Competition

Additionally, a quiz competition in association with the ASCE student chapter of the Department of Civil Engineering tested participants' knowledge about global water challenges and conservation techniques. The event aimed to educate and inspire students to take informed action toward environmental stewardship. The participants were allowed as a team of two and the event saw a massive turnout. 31 teams went head on in the elimination round and the top 5 from the written test were cleared to compete face to face. The team of Bagath K R and Abhishek Pallath of S2 CSEA won the first prize while Vinny V S and Ann Maria Shine of S4 CSD secured second prize.



To encourage artistic expression, the club also organized a pencil drawing competition, where students visually depicted the importance of water conservation. Through powerful sketches, participants illustrated the significance of preserving water resources and the devastating consequences of depletion. 14 participants expressed their creativity and poured their hearts out. A panel of judges consisting of Mr. Jaison Joseph and Mr. Unnikrishnan P L evaluated the drawings and Jeevan P V S6 MEB and Sanjay Sathish, S6 CSD secured first and second prize respectively. The prize winning drawings and other noteworthy drawings are shared here.



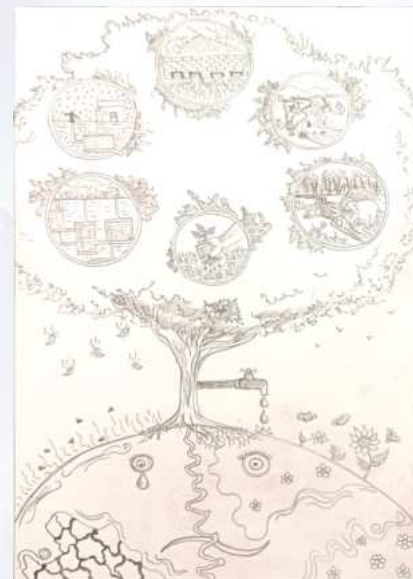
Jeevan P V S6 MEB
(I prize)



Sanjay Sathish, S6 CSD
(II Prize)



Karthik Muraly
S6 MEB



Ajay P
S2 CSE-A

Additionally, a quiz competition in association with the ASCE student chapter of the Department of Civil Engineering tested participants' knowledge about global water challenges and conservation techniques. The event aimed to educate and inspire students to take informed action toward environmental stewardship. The participants were allowed as a team of two and the event saw a massive turnout. 31 teams went head on in the elimination round and the top 5 from the written test were cleared to compete face to face. The team of Bagath K R and Abhishek Pallath of S2 CSEA won the first prize while Vinny V S and Ann Maria Shine of S4 CSD secured second prize.



Bagath K R & Abhishek Pallath (S2 CSEA)



Vinny V S & Ann Maria Shine (S4 CSD)



Gautham Shankar N.V (S2 CE A)



Ahmed Afthab M A (S2 CEA)



Saarang B (S2 ECB)



Jeevan P V (S6 MEB)



Sanjay Sathish (S6 CSD)

The effort taken by the coordinators of the event requires special mention. They were able to conduct the event successfully in a short span of time. Special recognition to the efforts of P Aswathi, Secretary, Ashwin Rajesh and Alen Palamittom Executive Committee members of SWAN Club and Ganga M, ASCE Member in the conduct of the event. Special mention to all the volunteers who were part of the program, Navneet V P, Sumith VS, Ganesh B Ponnambil, Gokul Anil, Gibin George, Govind C Jayadev and Alvina Clement. Special Thanks to Neeraja N, Faculty Advisor of ASCE for collaborating with us for the event.

We would also like to take this opportunity to invite volunteers to the SWAN Club and let's work together towards a better tomorrow taking one small step at a time.

SPORTS

DOUBLE GOLD, DOUBLE GLORY!



FISAT's Men's and Women's Tug of War teams made history by winning gold medals at the KTU Inter-Zone Championship.

THE NINE TITANS!



9 exceptional Tug of War athletes - 4 men & 5 women - have been selected to represent Kerala Technological University in prestigious Inter-University Competitions.

THE STELLAR STRIKER!

Vishnu V B of S6 EIE has been selected to represent KTU in the Inter-University Cricket Tournament.

THE HALL OF FAME!



FISAT honored our athletes & coaches for securing 10 trophies and producing 30 university players in the 2024-25 season, with Mr. Kishor Kumar, former Indian volleyball player, as the guest of honour.

STRENGTH, GRIT, GLORY!



Kudos to Manav A (SB ME) for being part of Team Kerala's championship-winning journey at the National Tug of War Tournament.

LAS GALÁCTICAS!



FISAT Women's Football Team clinched the 2nd place in the KTU Interzone Football Championship showcasing skill, determination, and teamwork.

A HISTORIC FIRST!



The FISAT Women's Volleyball Team has achieved a remarkable milestone by clinching the runners-up trophy at the KTU Interzone Tournament for the first time ever.

THE FANTASTIC FOUR!



Thejus K. Unni of S1 ME, Amal Krishna of S7 CS, Abhijit Udayan of S7 ME, and Adith Krishna M. M. of S1 ME have been selected to represent KTU at the South Zone Inter-University Volleyball Tournament.

KABADDI QUEENS!



Rishika Bineesh (S1 EEE) and Angeleena Saju (S1 MBA) have been selected to represent KTU at the South Zone Kabaddi Championship at Alagappa University.

THE QUAD-ZILAS!



Anssith Shareef (S7 EEE), Alphin Davis (S5 ME), Goutham Krishna (S3 CS), and Mridul M (S3 EEE) have secured spots on the KTU University Football Team following their outstanding performances in the Interzone Tournament.

ACE OF THE TABLE!



Kudos to Mishal Mohammed, S3 CE, for his selection to the KTU Table Tennis Men's Team after an impressive performance in the Interzone Tournament.

INTERZONE 2.0!



FISAT Men's Volleyball Team triumphed in the KTU Interzone Tournament, securing the second consecutive championship title.

SPORTS

FIERCES & FEARLESS!

Vaisali M. of S1 CSE and Shriya P. Sathesh of S3 ME have been selected to represent KTU at the South Zone University Volleyball Championship.

UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONS!

In an incredible display of skill and teamwork, the FISAT Men's Football Team has clinched the KTU Interzone Championship for the first time ever.

THE DUNKING DUO!

Althaf Muhammad (S1 M.Tech) and Mazin A.V. (S3 ME) have been selected to represent KTU at the South Zone University Basketball Tournament at Christ University, Bangalore.

LEADING THE CHARGE!

Anoop Shaji of S3 MBA has been selected as the Captain of the KTU Shuttle Badminton Men's Team for the South Zone Inter-University Championship at SRM Chennai.

SPIKE TO SHINE!

FISAT Men's Volleyball Team takes the 1st runner-up trophy at the KTU D Zone Tournament, advancing to the Interzone Championship.

HUSTLING WITH PRIDE!

Shivani Samil of S1 CSE has been selected to represent the KTU women's basketball team in the South Zone Inter-University Championship at MG University, Kottayam.

FORCE FEMININE!

FISAT Women's Volleyball Team clinches 1st runner-up trophy in the KTU D Zone Tournament, securing their spot in the Interzone Championship.

RALLYING TO GLORY!

The FISAT Men's Table Tennis Team clinched the 2nd place in the KTU D Zone Tournament hosted by KMEA Engineering College.

OUR FIRST, OUR PRIDE!

The FISAT Men's Football Team claims the Championship Trophy at the KTU D Zone Tournament for the first time in history and advances to the Interzone as Zonal Champions.

BRILLIANCE ONBOARD!

Aron Rose and Nijai Giri from the Department of Computer Science and Engineering have been selected to represent the KTU Chess Team.

HOOPS OF GLORY!

The FISAT men's basketball team secured the 1st runner-up position in the KTU All Kerala Inter-Collegiate Basketball Tournament.

HERSTORY IN MAKING!

Making history, the FISAT Women's Basketball Team secured 2nd Place in the KTU D Zone Championship, qualifying for the Interzone Championship for the first time.

THE KABADDI POWERHOUSE!

FISAT women's kabaddi team claimed 2nd prize, and the men's team secured the 3rd prize in the KTU D Zone Kabaddi Tournament. The women's team also qualified for the All Kerala KTU Interzone Championship.

THE BOUNCE BREGADE!

The FISAT Men's Basketball Team claimed the 1st Runner-Up position in the KTU D Zone Championship and earned a spot in the Interzone Championship.

SET FOR SUCCESS!

Alan George of S7 EEE has been selected to the KTU Badminton Men's Team for the South Zone Inter-University Championship at SRM Chennai.

PRO-RIDER!

Rishika Bineesh from S1 EEE was adjudged the Best Rider of the KTU D Zone Kabaddi Tournament, held at KMEA College, marking an incredible individual achievement.

STAFF ACHIEVERS

BEST TEACHERS

2022



Dr. S SUNDARARAJAN
Associate Professor
Dept. of EIE



2023



Dr. JOSE CHERIAN
Professor
Dept. of ME



2024



Dr. SUMANLAL M R
Professor
Dept. of ME

BEST NON TEACHING STAFF

2022



Mr. MANI K K
Workshop Co Ordinator cum
Admission Associate
Dept. of ME



2023



Mr. JITESH V
Senior Manager
Systems & IT Operations



2024



Mr. PAULY P K
Trade Instructor Cum
General Maintenance Assistant
Dept. of CE



Best Out going Students (S8) 2021-2025 Batch



Adithyan M S
CE-A



Mohammed Rizwan P
CE-B



Agnes Shibu
CSE-A



Rohan D Chacko
CSD



Aagna Poulouse
EEE



Hridya S
ECE-A



Alen Gigi Joseph
EIE



Niranjnan K Dhanush
ME

STUDENT ACHIEVERS

Best Performers (S8) 2021-2025 Batch



Ajith Kumar A B
CE -A



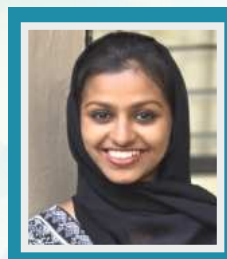
Sandhwana S
CE-B



Smingle Simon
CSE-B



Joel George Juby
ECE-B



Fathima T I
EIE



Anirudh P
ME

FIS_AT_MOVES

FIS_AT_MOVES—a team born out of dreams and determination. Formed in March 2023 with just 12 passionate individuals, it quickly grew into a dynamic group of around 22 talented dancers. It was the vision of a few dreamers to establish a dedicated college dance team that could proudly represent the institution in intercollegiate competitions. In its early days, FIS_AT_MOVES performed on four major stages, earning recognition and even securing second prize at the Choreonite competition held at SNGCE College. The team was previously led by Ajay Renjan, and the team is now headed by Nandana Sreekumar and Nakul Sandeep. The team thrived under the mentorship of Dsouls Dance Company and the creative choreography of Rakhilxcrozz and Sayture. Their journey was made possible by the unwavering support of the faculty in charge—Mr. Sajjan S, Ms. Sruthy Suresh, and Mr. Abin Thomas—who stood by the team every step of the way.



Ajay Renjan
 Nandana Sreekumar
 Nakul Sandeep
 Aami KP
 Srinand S
 Bhanupriya Manoj
 Jyothy PR
 Nandana Menon

Diya Manoj Poduval
 Deon Davis
 Rivin Robert
 Ann Maria Santee
 Adnan Kareem
 Niya Alphonsa Saji
 Abhirami NK
 Hemanth Sindhu Raju

Dennis Moonjely
 Sania Saji
 John Peter Shaju
 Sourav PG
 Mariya Sibi
 Alna V George



FISAT - FRAMES



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Department of Computer Science & Engineering **(CSE A Batch)**



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Department of Computer Science & Engineering **(CSE B Batch)**



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Department of Computer Science & Engineering **(CSD Batch)**









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Department of Civil Engineering (CE A Batch)



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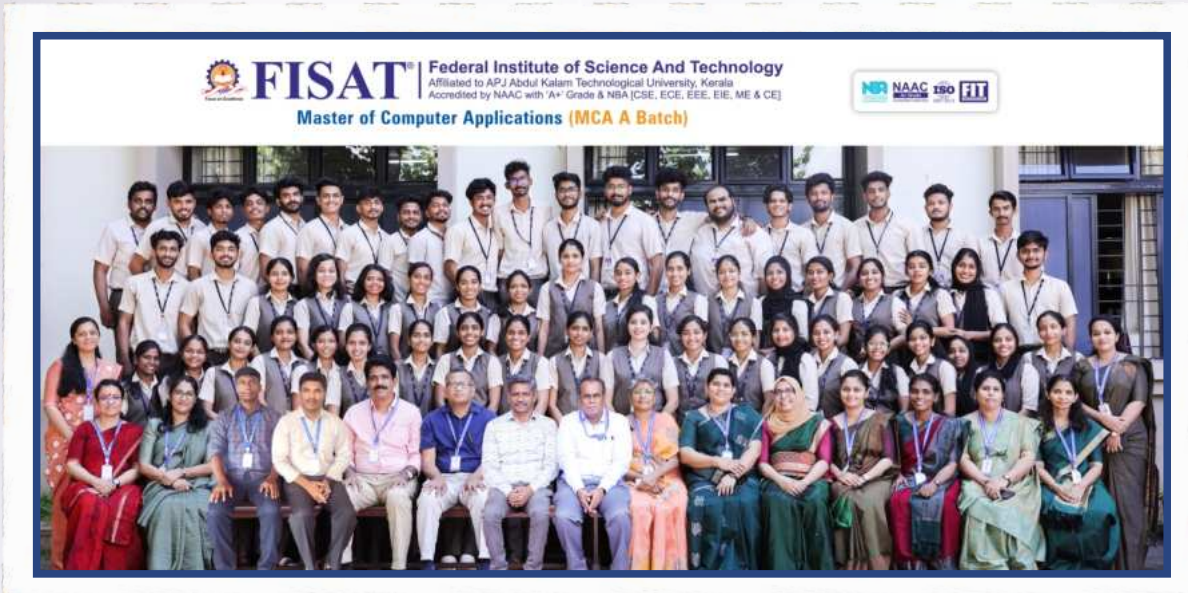


Department of Civil Engineering (CE B Batch)









Thank you!

Mr. Vinod P Nair
Head (Operations)

Mr. Jitesh V
Senior Manager

Mr. Anoop E G
Staff in Charge, Students council

Ms. Ambili A R
Staff in Charge, Students council

Mr. Benoy Abraham
Assistant Professor (Senior Grade)

Mr. Sino Varghese
Chief Librarian

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Ansa Antoo, S6 CSE

Aswathy, S4 ME

Bharath M Shaju, S2 ME

Disalfin K Sunny, S2 ECE

Diya Shoby, S4 CE

Ganga, S4 CE

Gayathri P, S6 CE

Gokula Raj, S4 EEE

Hamna T, S2 CE

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Hrishika T K, S2 CE

Johns Palimattom, S4 CEB

Keerthana S, S2 CSE

Nandhana, S6 ME

Neha A R, S6 CSE

Riya Thahaniya, S2 ECE

Roshit R Nath, S2 ME

Samiksha Sreekumar, S4 CSE

Sandra Vijumon, S4 MCA

Shafna Shakeer S M, S4 MCA

Shereena Joy, S2 MBA

Sona Sunny, S2 MCA

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