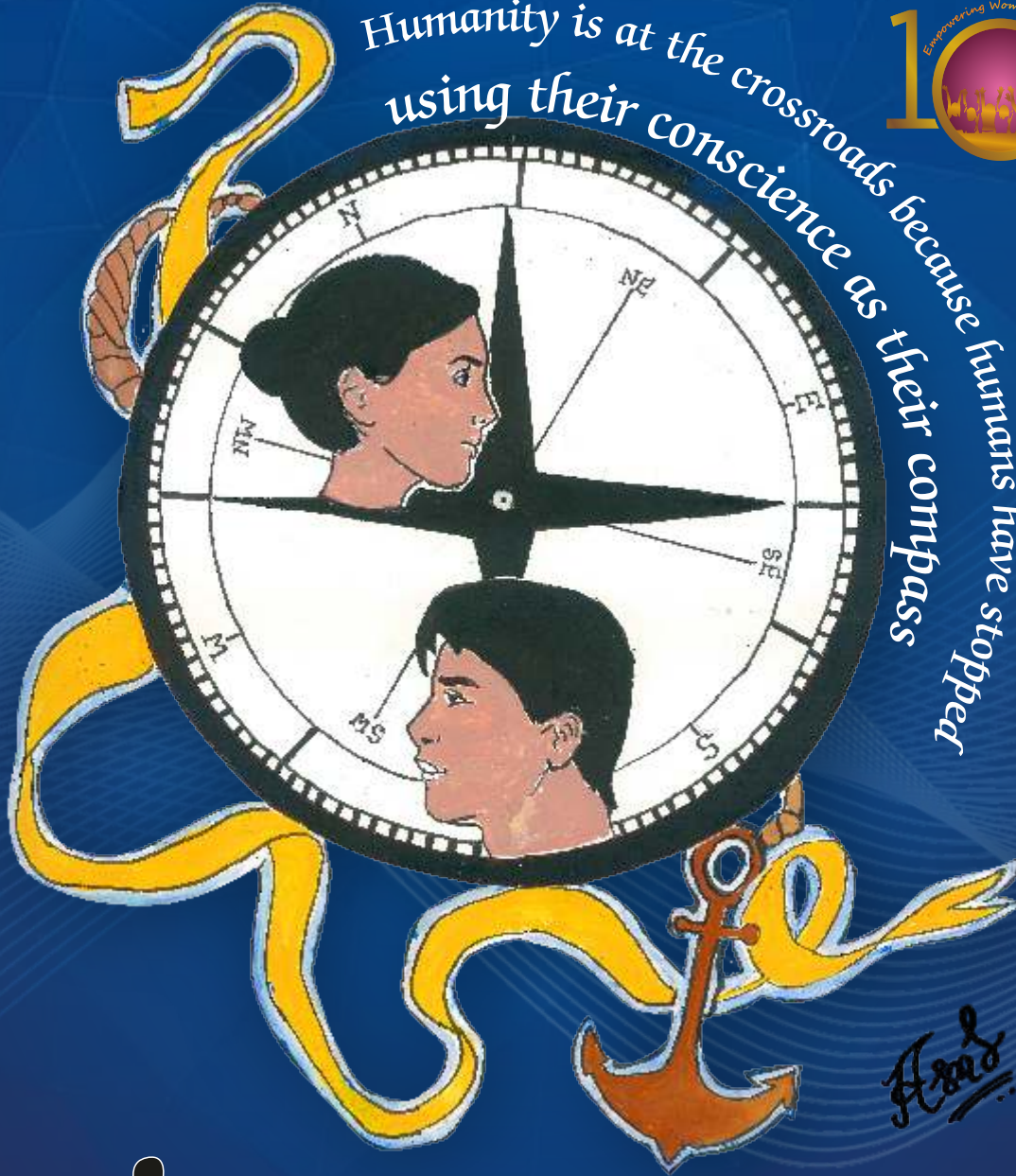
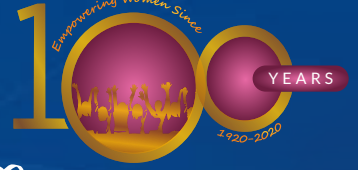


agnor ninavad

2019-2022

Humanity is at the crossroads because humans have stopped
using their conscience as their compass



ST AGNES PRE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

Mangaluru-575 002

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**ST AGNES PRE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE
MANGALURU**

Agno Ninaad

2019 - 2022

Published by:

The Principal
St Agnes Pre University College
Mangaluru – 575 002
Phone: 0824–2218018

Editor-in-chief:

Sr Norine DSouza A.C.
M.Sc., B.Ed.

Printers:

Codialbail Press
Mangaluru – 575 008
Phone: 0824 - 2211113, 2972113

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Poojashree
PCMB

Venerable Mother Veronica:

The Founder of the Apostolic Carmel Congregation.

An Inspiration to Legions



An extraordinary woman who left an indelible mark on the lives of thousands of people through her daring enterprising nature and visionary zeal. History witnessed a change in the field of education through her charism.



**Digital Painting of
Mother Veronica**

*by Shikha Mallya
SEBA*



Arshiya Patel
Dept of English

Mother Veronica- An Exemplar of Diversity and Inclusivity

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mother Veronica, a relentless seeker of truth believed in putting one's trust in God alone; not man. She, who came from an elite family and foreign climes, so willingly embraced the hardships, the complete change in terms of culture, language, dressing and accepted India and its people with all its rich diversity and differences and became one with its people. This aspect of her personality has influenced millions, including me especially in the field of teaching.



Dept of Commerce

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mother Veronica – The Cynosure of all Eyes

She is a beacon of hope to all youngsters, especially in these trying times. Her unseen being steers us on the right path, upholding her values and imparting the same to our mentees in the role of a friend, philosopher and guide.



Dept of Physics

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"A Woman of Substance"

The main purpose of Mother Veronica's life was to educate every girl child. As educators in this institution, we are very fortunate to be instrumental in fulfilling her dream.



Dept of Humanities

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

God is My Strength

Life is full of challenges. Mother Veronica through her exemplary life has galvanized us to transform challenges into opportunities.



डॉ. पी. वी. शोभा
श्रीमती अनीता जी. शोणे
- हिन्दी विभाग

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

भांडमृतिका

जिस प्रकार कुम्हार चाक में मिट्टी भरकर, साँचे में ढाल, पक्के पात्र का निर्माण करता है, उसी प्रकार माता वेरोनिका का जीवन भी प्रभु द्वारा संचालित हुआ। अनेक विपदाओं का सामना कर ने के बावजूद माता ने दिव्यवाणी का श्रवण कर अपनी शालीनता और समर्पण भाव बनाए रखा। अपने सतत परिश्रम एवं योगदान के द्वारा आपने स्त्री-सशक्तिकरण को उच्च-स्तर तक पहुँचाया। आपने सदा अपने आदर्शों, त्याग, ईमानदारी, प्रेम की पवित्र भावना आदी से हमें प्रेरित व अभिप्रेरित किया है।



Dept of Computer Science

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ಧನ್ಯರಾದೆವು ನಾವು

ಮಾತೆ ವರೋನಿಕಾರವರು ನೆಟ್ಟ ಪುಟ್ಟ ಗಿಡವೊಂದು, ಈಗ ಮುಗಿಲೆತ್ತರದ ವೃಕ್ಷವಾಗಿ ಬೆಳೆದು, ನಿಂತಿಹುದು ಜ್ಞಾನವ ಅರಸಿ ಬಂದ ಯಾತ್ರಿಕರಾಗಿ ನಾವು ಈ ವೃಕ್ಷದ ನೆರಳಿನ ಆಶ್ರಯ ಪಡೆದು, ತಂಪನ್ನು ಅನುಭವಿಸಿ, ಫಲವನ್ನು ಸವಿದು ಆಗ್ನೇಯ ಮಾತೆಯ ಮಕ್ಕಳಾಗಿ ಧನ್ಯರಾದೆವು.



Mrs Venitia Rasquinha
Dept of Chemistry

A Beacon to Educators



Mother Veronica's exemplary life as a teacher is indeed a guiding light to all those who enter this profession. Her ideologies and student-centric approach stress the inculcation of moral and spiritual values in young minds.



ಜಯಶ್ರೀ
Physical Director

ಪರಮೋಚ್ಛ ಶಕ್ತಿಯಾಗಿ ಮಾತೆ



ಯಾವುದೇ ಕಟ್ಟುಪಾಡಿಗೆ ಅಂಟಿಕೊಳ್ಳದೇ ಪರಮೋಚ್ಛ ಶಕ್ತಿಯೊಂದರ ಇರುವಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ಗ್ರಹಿಸಿ ಸರಿಯಾದ ದಾರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಬುದ್ಧಿಯನ್ನು ಪ್ರಚೋದಿಸಿ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶಕರಾದಿರಿ.



ನನ್ನೊಳಗಿನ ಸ್ತ್ರೀತ್ವಕ್ಕೆ ಮಾದರಿಯಾದವರು



ಹೆಣ್ಣೆಂಬ ಪವಿತ್ರತಮ ಸತ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಉಪಮಾತೀತ ಪ್ರತಿಮೆಯಾಗಿ ಸಾಕ್ಷಿಯಾದ ಮಾತೆ. ನನ್ನೊಳಗಿನ ಸ್ತ್ರೀಯಾತ್ಮಕತೆಗೆ, ಸ್ವಾಭಿಮಾನವ ಧೀಮಂತಿಕೆಗೆ ಜೀವ ತುಂಬಿದ ಚೇತನಾ ಶಕ್ತಿ. ಮಹಿಳೆಯರ ಅಸ್ತಿತ್ವಕ್ಕೆ ವೇದಿಕೆ ನೀಡಿ ಹರಸಿದ ಕೃಪಾವಾರಿಧಿ.



Leona C
PCMB

Mother Veronica followed her dreams and passion with God on her side. Teaching us to do our best no matter what comes our way is one of the few lanterns she lit throughout her life. Inspired by her life and burning zeal her daughters labour in India, Kuwait, Africa and many other countries through the apostolate of education. She has carved the future of many women.



Lekhna Shetty
PCME

Mother Veronica has emboldened me to be tenacious and to face obstacles fearlessly. She prompts me to be selfless, to put others before me while assuring me that God would hold my hand till the very end.



Kushi
PCMC

Mother Veronica's beautiful life is a constant incentive for all of us, to strive for what is good, noble, true and lasting. We are thankful to our dear Venerable Mother Veronica for her faith and trust in God's providence to begin this venture.



Privy DSouza
HEPP

Mother Veronica's beautiful life is a constant inspiration to all of us; to strive for what is good, noble and true. May the values she cherished, upheld and lived for, guide us in making a sound decision.



Sneha Singh
PCMB

Mother Veronica made me realise that knowledge could never be completely learnt but was gained by each passing day. She taught us that we possessed the inner strength and ability to mould not only our future, but also the future of many others out there.



Thanvi R Bhandary
BSBA

I am really proud to be studying under Mother Veronica's guidance and her principles and thoughts continue to lead us forward. She is definitely an epitome of courage, dedication, devotion and persistence.



Sahar
CSBA

Mother Veronica's dedication towards the task of educating girls and thereby building up a vast education system is what motivates us. Bringing education from France to India was truly a monumental task and she has done it faithfully.



Principal's MESSAGE

It gives me great pleasure to invite you to take a peek into the heart that throbs behind the appealing façade of St Agnes PU College. This bastion of girls' education has been constantly evolving. It has attained a top-notch stature and is recognised as one of the foremost institutions and its role in empowering women cannot be underscored. The framework to raise the status of women through higher education was laid 100 years ago and since then there has been no looking back.

At St Agnes PU College, we constantly endeavour to offer education with a difference. With the winds of change ushering in a globalized world, our aim is to keep abreast with the latest developments and to foster a dynamic environment that prepares students to face the unforeseen challenges of the modern era with resilience and an optimistic outlook. The various co-curricular activities organised through the clubs and associations help in the development of a wholesome personality. All our efforts are geared at inculcating a deep, abiding faith in the Almighty and learning to sustain the relationships that form the bedrock of real success.

We celebrated the Centenary of the institution recently and it was a matter of great pride and joy. I hope this landmark event will be the precursor to many more important milestones in the future. The past two years have witnessed significant and distinctive changes in the field of education all across the world. The Covid pandemic has completely disrupted the way education is imparted in an institution. Schools, colleges and universities all over the globe came to a standstill. Learning moved to the digital platform and mobile phones and computers started occupying centre stage. Canteens and campuses which were often buzzing with students' chitchat suddenly fell silent and whatsapp chat groups became active. Teachers had to rack their brains and rise up to the challenging situation. They had to devise ways and means to tackle online teaching and the unprecedented challenges that arose with it.

'Agno Ninaad' is a platform that gives students the opportunity to express their thoughts and feelings, and to unleash their creativity. It also captures and records the thrilling and captivating moments on the campus and is a memoir to cherish and treasure in the years to come. I am extremely appreciative of the excellent work done by Mrs Arshiya Patel and the editorial team in bringing out this issue.

Sr Norine DSouza A.C.
Principal



Sr Maria Nirmalini A.C.

Sr Maria Nirmalini, the newly elected President of the Apostolic Carmel Congregation is a towering and dynamic personality. Her empathy and concern for others, her avant-garde views on taking education to the next level have made her a visionary leader. She brings to her role new ways of thinking, broad experience and competence that infuses us with confidence for the future.



Sr M. Susheela A.C.

We gratefully acknowledge and thank the outgoing President of the Apostolic Carmel Congregation Sr M Susheela A.C. for all her guidance and the invaluable support she has extended to all of us. Her eventful innings at the helm gave immense scope for her extraordinary leadership skills. Her unfaltering service, her scrupulous attention to detail and her appetite for hard work has taken our group of institutions a notch higher.

NATIONAL LEVEL PLAYERS

2019-20

Achieving Rare Milestones



Rischika Thimmaiah
Floorball



Shriya Ramachandran
Floorball



Nithya K. G.
Handball



Raichel DSouza
Belt Wrestling

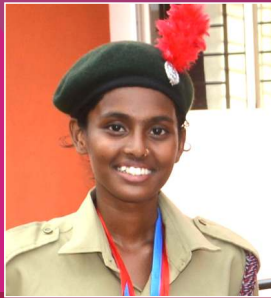


Myola DSouza
Football

STANDING HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE THE REST



Earning their Stripes



Corporal Bhagyashree



Cadet Shravana



Wencita Dias

Miss Teen World Super Model-Global
Winner of Fashion Icon 2019

Privy DSouza

Miss Teen India 2021
'Glamorous People's Choice'



Trisha Shetty

Winning Accolades at the State Level
Mono Acting Competition



Hearty congratulations to

Dhrithi M and Bhuvi G S

on their impressive win at the
Fifth International Karate Championships-2022
held at Visakhapatnam.



Ms Dhrithi M

For securing Gold medal in Individual Kumite event & Bronze medal in Individual Kata event at the 5th International Karate Championship-2022, Vishakapatnam



Ms Bhuvi G S

For securing Silver medal in Individual Kata event at the 5th International Karate Championship-2022, Vishakapatnam

First Rank

All India CA Exam 2021



Ruth Clare D'Silva

an alumna of St Agnes PU College has secured the first position at the all India level in the CA examinations 2021 and has made her alma mater immensely proud of her extraordinary achievement. She is a shining example of hard work, dedication and the willingness to walk the extra mile to reach her goal post.



Symbolizing Athletic Excellence



Floorball



Football



Handball



Throwball



Volleyball





Karate



Badminton



Table Tennis



Wrestling



EDITORIAL



The centenary celebrations got me thinking about how all the things we take for granted today like education and career were uphill tasks for women not so long ago. The chairperson of Infosys Foundation, Mrs Sudha Murthy was the lone student in her engineering class back in 1968. When she voiced her desire to pursue engineering, her family frowned upon her choice. It was felt that engineering was not suited for women and that she would be shunned by society and her decision would have far-reaching repercussions.

Today, young women have it better. They have access to the same opportunities as men when it comes to education and careers and plenty of choices too. A generation or two back, if any woman was intrepid enough to foray into a career, the choice of career itself would be a conventional one which would not hamper her role as a wife and mother. Today, girls feel the pressure to outperform their male counterparts and therefore feel they can and should do everything. A high-profile challenging job, a good marriage, kids, a certain standard of life – they want it all.

Life then has become more complex and this is further complicated by the all-pervasive presence of social media which has given people voices and empowered women by giving them a shared sense of community. Today we have women showing us the way forward by being voices of courage, beacons of hope in these tumultuous times. Social media has forged a bond among people and you can see them expound on a variety of topics. Yet, this very social media exposes us to the underbelly of a dark virtual world where our every move is monitored, every utterance is spied upon and makes us vulnerable in every way. Social media and its ramifications include the fact that as a society we have decided to barter our privacy for a few fringe benefits. Social media also retains the power to strip a person of their confidence, and make them feel insecure about everything under the sun. The anxieties about body image, the unrealistic expectations girls have about their looks and popularity are fuelled by social media. The false sense of self is derived from the number of likes and shares on social media. The cult following, the credulous belief in fake news and fake history, the gender stereotypes that are all too often reinforced by TV and

other media go to make life convoluted. Parenting itself has become challenging and parents find themselves on a slippery slope. As parents we need to get our act together, develop rational thinking and not succumb to the pressures.

The young, I have observed, if not steered carefully, plunge into despair when they face failure. Often, youngsters cave in to parental or peer pressure while making academic choices. Later, unable to grapple with the stress and strain, they consider themselves as failures. The actual truth that needs to be confronted is that failing in one field, does not mean that one is a failure in life. It is just another opportunity to thrive and excel in a thousand and one other things as we discover new facets in our arsenal of talents. Therefore, young people today need to be vigilant, confident and have a high level of awareness about themselves and the world around them. It helps if one has a firm hold on oneself and learns to be resilient.

The raging pandemic, has resulted in people often feeling despondent, depressed, frustrated, and this is especially true of youngsters who feel very pessimistic about their future. When we turn the pages of history, we discover that the saga of human existence has been an endless battle with various epidemics, pandemics, world wars, calamities – both natural and man-made. Diseases like the 1918 Spanish Flu, The Black Death in the mid-14th century, Cholera, TB, Small Pox, AIDS all ravaged human beings. Closer home, the 1898 plague that decimated the population of Bangalore being a case in point. A woman's chances of dying during child birth in the Middle Ages was extremely high, because germ theory was still unknown; hand washing and sanitization unheard of. The indomitable spirit of man has barrelled through many such hurdles and emerged victorious. These too are challenging times, but if we persevere and fight it out with a united resolve, this too will soon be consigned to the annals of history.

'Agno Ninnad' offers students a chance to communicate their thoughts and views. It's also the perfect space for them to give vent to their creativity and their reactions to the happenings in society. All of these and more find an outlet on the pages of this magazine. We were overwhelmed by the tremendous response we got for the creative writing competition. The Covid -19 pandemic the following year, made conducting competitions online a very formidable task. The editorial team had to sift through numerous articles, poems, paintings etc. and select the best that would engage, entertain and inspire our readers.

I would like to thank the Principal Sr Norine for reposing faith in me. The editorial team and my colleagues deserve appreciation for their efforts in collaborating and coming out with yet another edition of 'Agno Ninaad'. Thank you all!

 **Mrs Arshiya Patel**

Student Editorial



Saifa Sulthana
Student Editor

The thought of going to college always made me feel excited and nervous at the same time. My perceptions of college life were all gleaned from books and movies and when I entered the portals of this college, I realised that my expectations did not align with my actual experiences. I had often pictured myself surrounded by friends galore and leading a carefree, jovial life as a college student without any of the restrictions that govern our lives as school students.

When school life came to an end, little did I know what was awaiting me was going to change my life and make me a better person.

I spent the first year admiring the multifarious talents of my fellow Agnesians and nurturing the desire to stand out. I have always wanted to inspire others by doing what I loved. I had this inner voice urging me to do what I loved- literature and writing. Literature has always had a special place in my heart. For me it was not just words, it was my best friend which helped pull me out of depression.

I wrote every time I was sad, I wrote every time I broke down. I started writing all the words of comfort I wanted to give myself, all the advice and pep talk I wanted to give myself. In the years growing up, I realized how writing became my favorite routine and that's when I started writing blogs. Growing up, I always had a problem standing up for what I wanted and I desired to change it. That's how it all began, when the cabinet elections were near, I grabbed the opportunity and submitted my nomination letter for the post of Student Editor and I won!

One advice I'd like to give you is to be courageous enough to take a stand for yourself; don't be afraid to do what you love!

The lecturers and my friends will always be dear to my heart for all the support they showed me and for trusting in me. The days spent in Agnes are the most memorable days of my life. It was a life-changing year indeed.

The second year came to me with a lot of hurdles and lessons. A lot of things happened. It was one of the hardest years of my life. The hardships were in fact shaping me to be the best version of myself. It was a battle between my emotions and responsibilities. I was shattered emotionally, but I had to shoulder my responsibilities. The two years I spent in Agnes impacted me tremendously in several positive ways.

It taught me a great lesson that no matter how hard everything may seem, always remember one thing:

"If you are not willing to get cut like a diamond, you can't shine like a diamond."

* * * * *



Student Editorial



Sakshi Nayak Y.
Student Editor

As a student who has studied in the institution for 12 years, the first day of college was not supposed to be very nerve-wracking, but after staying at home for more than half a year due to covid 19, attending online classes, and having classmates with whom we have chatted virtually but never met in real life, anyone could be nervous.

The first few minutes after entering the class was very awkward for me, but the feeling vanished after a few minutes. Though we did not have a perfect start, we were determined to enjoy our college life to the fullest in the remaining first-year.

The last few months of the first year were like enjoying the calm before the storm. There was another wave of the virus during our second year, but I had an ardent desire to do something for my college before graduating. The best option to fulfill it was to be a part of the college cabinet, but I wavered a lot as I felt I was not as talented as the Agnesians out there. I, then set aside all my worries and stood for the post of student editor and then the day dawned when I got elected. I felt ecstatic and nervous at the same time for I knew that I would have to work hard, be responsible and be a good leader for others. Though it was online, the cabinet and the management worked hard and left no stone unturned to make this year memorable for the students.

I hope that the future Agnesians will focus not only on academics but also imbibe the knowledge and values taught in college, which will help them a lot in the future. Knowledge matters more than marks, for the latter is temporary, but the knowledge that you acquire is permanent.

My advice to all the Agnesians is to make memories because these two precious years of life will never come back. Seize every opportunity you get. If you don't, the regrets may linger for a long time. Therefore, never think twice about taking part in something you are interested in.

My second advice for you all is to relax. Everyone has their own pace of growth. Never compare yourself with others and always love yourself. You might be slow but never stop trying. The real people around you will always believe and support you.

* * * * *

College Report 2019-2020

Introduction:

“The capacity to learn is a gift. The ability to learn is a skill. The willingness to learn is a choice”, said Brian Herbert. Our main goal at St Agnes PU College is to provide a golden opportunity to the students to use their gifts and skills to make the right choice.

The academic year witnessed several changes. Sr M. Shamita A.C. was elected as Provincial Superior of The Apostolic Carmel, Karnataka Province. Although this was wonderful news, we were saddened to lose her prowess and warm presence but are extremely grateful for her sincere effort and dedication towards the betterment of the institution. Mrs Maria, Lecturer in Statistics, Mrs Juliana, Lecturer in Chemistry, Mrs Nita, Lecturer in Hindi, Mrs Shruthi, Lecturer in English, Mrs Reshma, Lecturer in Chemistry, Ms Deyan, Lecturer in Mathematics and Mr Vishnuprasad N, Lecturer in French bid adieu to the college. We wish them success in their future endeavours.

We warmly welcome our new Principal Sr Norine DSouza A.C. under whose guidance we hope to flourish further. We welcome into the faculty the new staff members, Sr Sannidhi, Lecturer in English, Mrs Anitha, Lecturer in Hindi, Ms Indu, Lecturer in French, Ms Anisha, Lecturer in Chemistry, Ms Sumana, Lecturer in Chemistry, Ms Carol, Lecturer in Mathematics, Ms Sharline, Lecturer in Statistics, Ms Liekitha, Lecturer in Home Science while Mr Antony has joined us as the security guard.

Seminars and Workshops:

In the pursuit of excellence, our lecturers constantly strive to add more qualitative aspects in their chosen field of specialization.

- A staff enrichment programme was conducted by Dr Lokesh, Professor in Commerce, Government First Grade College, Punjalkatte on ‘Soft Skills and Team Spirit’.
- On the occasion of the sesquicentenary of the Apostolic Carmel and the Centenary of St Agnes PU College, an enriching input session on ‘Life of Mother Aloysia’, the founder of the College was conducted by Sr Sylvette A.C. and a session on ‘Venerable Mother Veronica’ was conducted by Sr Pearl Anne A.C.
- An interactive session on 'How to Boost Your Personal Effectiveness' was conducted by Dr Malini Hebbar, Associate Professor of English, St Agnes College (Autonomous).
- A session on ‘Effective Team Spirit’ was conducted by Fr Rahul DSouza for the support staff.
- Mrs Namitha, Mrs Venitia and Ms Anisha attended a Chemistry Workshop organized by Dakshina Kannada Chemistry Lecturers’ Association at St Aloysius College.
- Dr Tressie Menezes received her Doctorate in Library Science on the topic ‘Awareness, Attitude and information use behaviour of teachers in CBSE Schools of Dakshina Kannada: A study’.
- Mrs Avitha DSouza and Dr Tressie Menezes attended a one day National Level Seminar at St Agnes College on ‘Facing challenges in life.’

- Mrs Avitha DSouza and Mrs Jyothi Pinto attended a two day National Level Seminar on 'Gender Stereotypes on Careers of Women' at St Agnes Centre for Post Graduate Studies and Research.
- Mrs Olivia Patrao and Mrs Jyothi Pinto attended a one day National Level Seminar on 'Nationalisation of Banks – Banking before and after Nationalisation' at St Aloysius College.
- Mrs Olivia Patrao attended a one day District Level Seminar at SVS College, Bantwal.
- Mrs Reena Pearl and Ms Sharline DSouza attended a one day National Level Workshop for College teachers on 'Mentoring Mentors' organized by Mangala Alumni Association.
- Sr Sannidhi, Mrs Jeshma, Mrs Chrystle, Mr Jeevan, Mrs Venitia, Mrs Reena and Mrs Edrina attended 'Teacher Enrichment Programme' organized by Catholic Association of South Kanara.
- Mrs Shailaja was the Chief Guest on the occasion of Kannada Rajyotsava held at St Agnes CBSE School.
- Dr P V Shobha attended a two day International Seminar on 'Bharat Ka Kshetriya Cinema' at K M Agarwal College, Maharashtra. She was also the Chief Guest on the occasion of Hindi Day held at NITK School, Surathkal.

Intellectual Enhancement and Excellence:

Education is the foundation upon which we build a future. Bearing this in mind we have been preparing our students to answer the entrance exams like JEE/NEET/CET for professional courses, CPT classes for CA and coaching for Civil Service Examinations. We have introduced a new subject Home Science with PCBH as a combination in the Science Stream. A career guidance programme was conducted by Dr Norbert Lobo, HOD Department of Economics, St Aloysius College, for the Arts and Science students and by Dr Catherine Nirmala, HOD Department of Post-Graduation studies, St Agnes College, for the Commerce students.

An orientation programme for the Second PUC students was conducted by Mrs Bharati Shevgoor, Master Facilitator in HRD who emphasized the importance of team work and motivated the students to reach the zenith of their success. The achievers of the II PU Board Examination 2018-19 were felicitated. Dr Caroline DSouza, Consultant Neuro Psychiatrist addressed the parents of the First PUC students to guide, encourage and support the career chosen by their children and respect their creativity.

Departmental and Club Activities:

- In view of Environment Day, the **Department of Biology** organized a guest lecture on 'Diversity, threats and conservation of insects' by Professor Kiran Vati K, Department of Zoology, St Aloysius College.
- A cleanliness drive was organized to prevent mosquito breeding in the campus.
- **Srishti – the Eco Club** set up Eco-Farm by planting Farmicils to encourage the use of eco-friendly pencils to promote a green environment.
- **Abhinavan – the Hindi Club** in association with Goobay – a nonprofit organization conducted 'No Plastic Drive.'
- The **Oratio Club** conducted a session on Public Speaking to enhance the speaking skills of the students. Ms Benzita Ferrao and Ms Rithika Adiga were the resource persons.

- To sensitise the students on the special needs of the differently abled children, a visit to St Agnes Special School and Veronica Vihar was organized by **Aastha Club**. Some of our students were trained by Traffic Control Officer Gopal Krishna and ACP Manjunath Shetty and these students helped in controlling traffic in and around Bendore.
- To commemorate the International Year of the periodic table of Chemical Elements, the **Department of Chemistry** conducted 'Build Your Periodic Table' competition.
- The **Department of Kannada** conducted Kannada Debate and Kannada Essay Writing.
- The **Department of English** conducted Creative Writing and Painting Competition.

Results:

The harder you work for something the greater you will feel when you achieve it. Our students have secured a remarkable overall percentage of 96 in II PUC Annual Examination. **Ashlyn Pinto** topped the **Science Stream with 579/600**, and displayed her caliber achieving **centum in Mathematics**. **Reeshma Pereira** proved her mettle in the **Commerce Stream by securing 582/600** and made us proud with her achievement of securing **centum in Accountancy and Statistics**. **Bindu** topped the **Arts Stream with 559/600**

The Centum Scorers are:

Accountancy:

Reeshma Pereira, Shwetha Madhu, Anusha DCunha, Niveditha, Vandana Gayathri, Pooja Shenoy, Mansi Pinto, Prajna, Taseen Salam, Shemon DCunha, Freeda Abraham, Adeena Hussain, Deeksha, Dhriti Bangera, Nafiha Havva, Preneetha Pinto

Statistics:

Kripa Rasquinha, Anna Pinto, Crissal DSouza, Reeshma Pereira, Anusha DCunha, Sonal Mendon, Pooja Shenoy, Pravalika

Computer Science:

Moksha, Melriya Sequeria, Disha Suvarna

Basic Mathematics:

Shwetha Madhu, Shifali, Anusha DCunha

Mathematics:

Ashlyn Pinto

College Cabinet:

Leadership is the capacity to translate vision into reality. The College Cabinet was formed along with class representatives and their assistant representatives. The cabinet members selected for various portfolios are Susan Mendonca – Student President, Samah Assia – Student Vice President, Rishita Picardo – Science Secretary, Naomi Pereira – Commerce Secretary, Fathima Samreen – Arts Secretary, Tvisha Shetty – Cultural Secretary, Rischika Thimmaiah – Sports Secretary and Saifa Sulthana – Student Editor. A workshop on effective leadership skills and team building was held for all the student leaders by Dr Suresh.

Extra-Curricular Activities:

Our students are provided with plentiful opportunities to exhibit their talents through various activities. These include Introduction Day, Class Socials, Students' Day, Teachers' Day, Integration Day, Friendship Day, Sports Day, Ethnic Day, Live Photography, Quiz, Hairstyle and Mehendi, Wealth out of Waste, Feet on Beat, Pookalam, Leave a Print and Minute to Win.

Under the aegis of Abhaya – 'Women's Forum' various awareness programmes were organized. Girl Child Day, Elders' Day, a talk on 'Common Adolescent Fears', by Dr Meena Lobo, Homeopathist and Student Counsellor, a session on 'Women Safety' by Karthik Kateel, a talk by Rajendra Kalbhavi on 'Rain Water Harvesting' and an interactive session with transgender R J Kajol to sensitize the students about the discrimination faced by the transgender community.

To cultivate awareness and to develop a sense of thoughtfulness towards the needs of others, our students participated in an outreach programme for the children of Chinnarathangudhama, St Anthony's Ashram, White Doves, Prashanth Nivas, The District Prison, Mangaluru, Mother Theresa Old Age Home, Little Sisters of the Poor and St Ann's Home for the Aged.

Twenty students of our college attended a workshop on 'Aakash Arivu' at St Agnes College. Seven of our students participated in 'Inspire Winter Science Camp -2019' organized by the Department of Microbiology, University College, Mangaluru.

Miss Wencita Dias, has been conferred the title 'Miss Teen Karnataka 2019' in the 'Miss Teen Karnataka International Pageant 2019' organized by Fashion ABCD and Mangaluru's Dance group 'Sizzling guys' and represented India in Miss Teen World Super Model Paegant held in Thailand where she bagged the title 'Miss Teen World Super Model – Global'. She also won the sub-title 'Fashion Icon 2019'.

Airwing Cadets Neha and Disha and Armywing CPL Bhagyashree actively participated in the Independence Day Parade at Nehru Maidan. Corporals Rishita Picardo, Bhagyashree and Lance Corporals Mary Roopa, Sowjanya Lakshmi, Tanisha, Ananya and Melita attended Annual Training Camp held at Alva's College. Corporal Bhagyashree attended Basic Leadership Camp held at Hubli. Corporal Bhagyashree, Lance Corporals Mary Roopa, Sowjanya Gowda, Ananya and Cadets Prakrithi, Disha and Shravana attended Pre Republic Day camp held at Alva's College. Lance Corporal Yogitha, Cadets Sanjana and Priya attended Combined Annual Training camp held at Alva's College. Corporal Bhagyashree, Lance Corporal Ananya and Cadets Prakrithi, Disha and Shravana attended Pre Republic Day Camp Phase II held at Alva's College. Corporal Bhagyashree, Lance Corporal Ananaya, Cadets Prakrithi, Shravana and Rachana Ruth attended Pre Republic Day Camp Phase III held at Alva's College. Corporal Bhagyashree and Cadet Shravana attended Inter Group Camp held at Bangalore in which Corporal Bhagyashree was selected for Pre Republic Day Camp. Cadet Priya Pinto attended Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat Camp held at Mysore.

To create awareness about the ill effects of Global Warming, students of St Agnes P U College along with students of other institutions formed a Human Chain extending from Horticulture of Bendore upto Canara Club, Kadri.

To revive happy memories an Alumni Meet was organized by 'Agnosphere'. Mrs Vathika Pai, an entrepreneur, alumna of the 2005 batch presided over the function. Four alumna were felicitated for their remarkable achievements. Agnathon – 2K19, a One Day National Level Inter Collegiate Competition was organized. Students from eighteen colleges participated in the various competitions and exhibited their innovative talents.

We proudly present to you the outstanding accomplishments of our students at various inter – collegiate fests.

Name of the Students	Place Accorded	Events	Festival and Organisers
Samah Assia	II place as Dr Farooq Abdullah in Lok Sabha on the topic 'Abrogation of Article 370'	Model United Nations Conference	St Aloysius PU College
Poojashree A S	I Place	Pencil Sketch	SHODHA – 2K19 Kanachur Institute of Management and Science Won the Overall Championship
Nicole & Group	I Place	Fashion Show	
Grenisha DSouza & Calista Mathias	II Place	Master Chef	
Reemal Lobo & Group	III Place	Retro Mix	
Reemal Lobo	I Place	Mocktail Making	RENDEZVOUS 2K19 Sarosh Institute of Hotel Management Won the Runners Up Trophy
Clarín	I Place	Photography	
Aina & Afra	I Place	Cooking without fire	
Poojashree	I Place	Face Painting	
Vidhula & Aleena	II Place	Quiz	
Samah Assia	II Place	Minute to Fame	
Anisha Sequeira & Rischika Thimmaiah	II Place	Treasure Hunt	
Rianne Patrao	II Place	Video Making	
Pearl	II Place	Flower Arrangement	SANGAM 2K19 Maps College
Prakrathi Rao	III Place	Dance Competition	
Nidhi Shenoy, Anisha Sequeira & Shreya A G	III Place	Science Model	Eka Vision – Chemistry Fest
Nathasha	III Place	Video Juggling	
Shriya Ramachandran & Fathima Amra	I Place	Treasure Hunt	N – IGMA 2K19 Dr NSAM First Grade College, Nitte Won the Overall Championship
Samah Assia	Best Manager		
Prakrathi Rao & Group	I Place	Dance Competition	
Poojashree	III Place	Drawing Competition	Sharada Mahotsava – 2019 Sharada PU College
Prakrathi Rao	III Place	Ekavyakthi Yakshagana	
Samah Assia	I Place	English Debate	District Level Cultural Competition organized by Dakshina Kannada PU Board
Trisha Shetty	I Place	Mono Acting	
Prakrathi	III Place	Mono Acting	
Niveditha	II Place	Bhavageethe	

Name of the Students	Place Accorded	Events	Festival and Organisers
Trisha Shetty	I Place	Mono Acting	State Level Cultural Competition organized by Dakshina Kannada PU Board
Keerthana Kamath	I Place	Essay writing, Story writing and Poetry	Women and child welfare development
Anisha Crasta	III Place	Alter Ego	Pre - Unique 2019 St Aloysius PU College
Aleena Rodrigues	II Place	Quiz	
Natasha DSouza			
Sherlita & Group	III Place	Product Launch	
Poojashree	III Place	Face Painting	
Pearl DSouza			
Calista & Group	III Place	Carving & Cooking without fire	
Agnes Shibu	II Place	Poetry Writing	
Samah Assia	II Place	Charcha Spardha	
Mishal Dsouza	I Place	Business Dumb Charades	
Olin DSouza			
Aiman Hussain			
Jinu John	III Place	Sahithi Smarane	
Rikita DSouza	III Place	Model Making	Sahyadri Science Talent Hunt-2019
Apeksha Moily			Sahyadri College of Engineering and Management
Anola Pinto			
Moksha			
Anisha Sequeira	II Place	Poetry Recitation	Kavita Trust and Konkani Natak Sabha(Reg)

If one works hard for something, the final outcome is always sweet. Every ounce of sweat on the ground is another ounce of joy when the scoreboard is in our favour.

- In the **Taluk Level Shuttle Badminton Tournament** organized by Sharada PU College, our college team won the **Runners Up Trophy**. Brahmari and Deepika Bhat have been duly selected to play at the **District Level** and emerged as **winners at the District Level**.
- In the **Taluk Level Table Tennis Tournament** organized by Sharada PU College, Bhagyashree, Susan and Diya bagged the **Runners Up Trophy** and are qualified to play for the **District Level Tournament**.

- In the **District Level Football Tournament**, our college team won the **Runners Up Trophy**. Dale, Prathima, Clareesha, Diya and Myola have been selected for the **State level Tournament**. In the **State Level Football Tournament**, Dakshina Kannada Team emerged victorious. Dale, Clareesha, Diya and Myola were part of the winning team and Myola has been selected to play at the **National Level**.
- In the **District Level Handball Tournament** organized by Alva's PU College, our college team won the **Runners Up Trophy**. Susan, Nithya, Shaina, Ancita and Disha are duly selected to play at the **State Level** in which Dakshina Kannada team won the **Runners Up Trophy**. Nithya has been selected to play at the **National Level**.
- In the **Floorball Selection Match** held at Swami Vivekananda PU College, Rischika Thimmaiah, Shriya Ramachandran, Carol, Hruthika and Bhramari have been selected for the **State Level**.
- Our college had the proud privilege of hosting the **State Level Floor Ball Tournament** in which the Dakshina Kannada girls' team won the **First Place**. Our students Rischika Thimmaiah and Shriya Ramachandran are duly selected to play at the **National Level**. In the **National Level Floor Ball Tournament** organized by National Games Federation of India, the **Karnataka team** won the **Runners Up Trophy**. Rischika Thimmaiah and Shriya Ramachandran were part of the team.
- Bhagyashree participated in the **District Level Throwball Tournament** organized by L.C.R Indian Institutions Puttur and has been selected for the **State Level**.
- In the **District Level Wrestling Tournament** held at St Aloysius PU College, Shourya Shetty, Prakrithi Shetty, Anisha, Disha and Nithya secured the second place in 53kg, 57kg, 59kg, 65kg and 76kg category in **Free Style Wrestling** respectively.
- Vinola Pinto garnered the **First Place** in 62kg **Free Style Wrestling** and has been selected for the **State Level**. In the **State Level Free Style Wrestling**, Vinola bagged the **Silver Medal**.
- In the **District Level Belt Wrestling Tournament** Shourya Shetty, Diya, Rischika Thimmaiah, Raichel DSouza and Shreya won the **First Place** in 50kg, 55kg, 45kg, 40kg and 35kg category respectively and they have been selected for the **State Level**.
- In the **State Level Wrestling Tournament** held at Bellary, Raichel DSouza won the **Gold Medal** in **Belt Wrestling** and has been selected for the **National Level**.
- In the 37th Budokan Karate – Do India Nationals organized by Institute of Karate and Allied Arts, Aneesha Salian secured the **Silver Medal** and Apeksha won the **Bronze Medal** in Kata and Kumite category.
- In the **State Level Open Karate Championship** held at Shree Gokarnatheshwara Temple, Kudroli, Prerana secured the **Second Place** in Kata and Kumite category.
- Aneesha Salian won the **Third Place** in the Kumite Karate Competition organized by the PU Department.
- In the 30th **State Level Dojo Karate Championship** organized by Institute of Karate and Allied Arts, Manipal Dojo, Anisha Salian secured the **First Place** in Individual Kumite and Kata Category. Apeksha Moily secured the **First Place** in Individual Kata and **Second Place** in Individual Kumite Category.

Spiritual and Value Education:

Religion and Moral Education classes are held weekly in order to strengthen faith and develop moral values among students. Annual retreat was conducted by Fr Franklin Dsouza and Mrs Corine Rasquinha. A few interactive sessions on 'Year of Youth' by Rev Fr Joseph Martis and 'Importance of Vocation' by Fr Jawahar OFM, insights on the experience of meeting Pope Francis at Vatican City by Jesvita Quadras, an alumna and an active member of the youth movement YCS were organized for the catholic students during the religion hour.

St Agnes PU College celebrated a Century of Educating and Empowering Women by commemorating the foundation day of its institution. A Hundred students offered a hundred gifts to the orphanage 'Bala Yesu Nilaya' to mark the completion of hundred fruitful years.

Parent Teacher Association:

The PTA of St Agnes PU College is a vibrant body that supports us in all our endeavours. We treasure their presence with us at every special occasion. The PTA took immense trouble to make Teachers' Day a memorable one. We express our sincere gratitude to Mrs Valentina Rodrigues who headed the PTA for the past year. The committee along with Mr Ronald DSouza as the new vice president of the PTA, continues with the same zeal and zest. At the Annual General Meeting of the PTA, Dr Hima Urmila Shetty, Trustee Dr M V Shetty group of colleges urged institutions to foster creative thinking skills so that the youth can become efficient leaders. At this meeting the toppers of Second PU Department Examination were felicitated. The special achievement award was given to Fathima Suzna for her tremendous courage and hard work in achieving success in the Board Examination in spite of her unfortunate tragedy.

Conclusion:

We have experienced God's providential care and protection throughout this academic year. May God grant us the strength and wisdom to stand up to our mission and motto 'God is our Strength'. We continue to strive to teach our students to push boundaries and realize their inner strength as Maulana Abul Kalam Azad aptly said "Climbing to the top demands strength, whether it is to the top of Mount Everest or to the top of your career".



Sr Norine DSouza A.C.

Principal



College Report 2020 - 2021



Introduction:

“Knowing is not enough, we must apply. Wishing is not enough, we must do,” said Johann Wolfgang. St Agnes PU College is not merely an institution to impart knowledge but also an institution to help students to apply what they learn to achieve success. The academic year witnessed several changes. Mrs Preethi Hegde and Ms Sumana Menezes, Lecturers in Chemistry left the college to begin new chapters in their lives. We wish them well. We welcome into the faculty the new staff members, Ms Apoorva S Devadiga and Ms Ramya R, Lecturers in Chemistry and Ms Crystal Fernandes, Lecturer in Mathematics.

Intellectual Enhancement and Excellence:

COVID 19 made a serious impact on many aspects of everyday life. The world saw a paradigm shift in the education system favouring online learning during the constraints of the pandemic. In St Agnes PU College, regular online classes for students are being conducted through G-suite app to enable students access the digital contents and the recorded lectures even after the class. Integrated classes and coaching for JEE/NEET/CET for professional courses and CPT for CA are also being conducted through the digital portal.

A virtual Career Guidance programme was conducted by Mr Elson DSouza, Associate Professor, St Agnes College (Autonomous) for the Commerce students and by Mr Akshay K Paniker, Educational Strategist and Managing Director, Ankuram Educational Trust for the Science students. A career guidance programme for the second year students was conducted by Dr Ananth Prabhu G, Professor, Department of Computer Science and Engineering, Sahyadri group of Educational Institutions who guided and motivated our students to be different and to love what they do.

Keeping in mind the confused state of students, a counselling session was organised for the II PU students. Mrs Sharmila Sanil, Counsellor and Family Therapist addressed the students on how to reduce stress and anxiety.

Seminars and Workshops:

Education is a lifelong process which helps us grow personally, professionally and socially.

- In order to create an engaging learning experience, an interactive session on ‘Communicative Skills’ was conducted by Dr Alwyn D’sa, Associate Professor of English and Controller of Examinations, St Aloysius College (Autonomous).
- An International Webinar on ‘Laudato Si’ – concerns on environment was effectively conducted by Pater Sandesh Manuel OFM, Austria.
- A National level webinar on ‘Nurturing growth and well-being among Youth’ – Counselling Paradigms and Skills’ was conducted by Dr Fr Vijju, Director and Dean, Christ (Deemed to be University), Delhi NCR Campus. Dr Surekha Chukkali and Ms Tanuja Bharadwaj were the other resource persons.
- A webinar on ‘Spirituality in Education’ was conducted by Dr Fr Biju K Chacko, Director, Christ College, Bannerghatta Campus.

- Dr P. V Shobha, Dr Tressie, Sr Sannidhi, Mrs Jeshma, Mrs Olivia, Mrs Venitia, Mrs Avitha and Ms Anisha attended various webinars to enhance their skills and upgrade their existing knowledge.
- In the creative writing competition held by St Agnes College, Autonomous, Mrs Shailaja, from the Department of Kannada secured the First Place on the topic 'My experience as an Apostolic Carmel Educator'.

Results:

'Ambition is the path to success; Persistence is the vehicle you arrive in,' said Bill Bradley. Our students displayed their excellence by securing a remarkable overall percentage of **97.45**. To add to the list of achievements, our college has garnered **194 distinctions** in the II PUC Annual Examination. **Riya Pinto** topped the **Science stream** with **583 / 600** and an additional distinction of having scored **centum in Mathematics**. She brought laurels to the college by securing the **fourteenth rank in the state**. **Mishal Dsouza** of the **Commerce stream** made us proud with her achievement of scoring **100% in Accountancy, Statistics and Business Studies** and securing the **Ninth Rank in the state** having secured **589 / 600**. **Vidhula Lokesh** topped the **Arts stream** with a remarkable score of **579 / 600**. She further displayed her calibre achieving **centum in Economics**. She brought laurels to the college by securing the **third rank in the district**.

The college applauds all the students who have scored 100 in core subjects.

PHYSICS :

Alreya Patrao, Fleema Crasta, Disha Cutinha

MATHEMATICS :

Riya Pinto, Alreya Patrao , Anisha Crasta , Rakshita Moger, Nidhi Shenoy, Suchi H P, Prerana Bangera, Jenisha DSouza, Jesvita DSouza, Veekshitha, Sweedal Lobo,

BIOLOGY :

Fleema Crasta

COMPUTER SCIENCE :

Alreya Patrao, Anisha Crasta, Afrah Abdul, Lishma Menezes, Sanjana, Nisha, Thanushree S, Kajal

STATISTICS :

Natasha DSouza, Mishal DSouza, Sneha, Vigneshwari, Ayisha Zama, Raksha S, Naina Mymoona, Rakshitha

BUSINESS STUDIES:

Mishal DSouza, Reema M, Sneha, Shivani Monthiero, Divya Saldanha, Raksha S, Ansal Karkada, Rakshitha, Akshatha

ACCOUNTANCY:

Mishal DSouza, Prathiksha Pai, Reema M, Sneha, Olin DSouza, Shivani Monthiero, Sherlita Monteiro, Aiman Hussain, Hyancinth DSouza, Trupti, Kajal, Aysha Nadia, Ansal Karkada, Rufaida Saara, Laisha DCunha, Salome Pais, Saksha Shetty, Rishali Hegde

ECONOMICS :

Naina Mymoona, Vidhula Lokesh, Rufaida Saara

College Cabinet:

'The greatest leader is not necessarily the one who does the greatest things. He is the one that gets the people to do the greatest things,' said Ronald Reagan. The College Cabinet was formed along with the class representatives and their assistants. The Cabinet members selected for various portfolios are Henrika Crasta -Student President, Sharon Menezes -Student Vice President, Wencita Dias- Science Secretary, Shainy Pinto-Commerce Secretary, P V Aditi- Arts Secretary, Calida Lobo-Cultural Secretary and Diya- Sports Secretary. A leadership training programme on effective leadership skills was conducted by Dr Raghavendra Holla N for all the student leaders.

Spiritual and Value Education:

Faith formation is an integral part of St Agnes PU College. The management and staff came up with creative ways to stay connected with the students and their families to help them continue to grow in faith during this time of isolation. Various sessions were organized for students of all faiths. A number of resource persons addressed the students on different topics pertaining to youth and family. Rosarium – rosary making competition, Mystica – online collage competition and Agnochorus – Christian devotional singing competition were conducted for the Catholic students. Ringing in the joy of Christmas a virtual Christmas programme was organised to spread boundless joy and goodwill.

Extra-Curricular Activities:

As the students continue to engage in the online learning process, they are also involved in a plethora of activities. To unleash their creativity, competitions like Agno Radiant – Elocution, Aatida Sobag, Agno Rhapsody –Solo Western Singing, Agnum Opus – Video Challenge Arty Affair – Card Making, Agno Bhavalahari – Solo Kannada Bhavageetha, Costume Pageant – Fancy Dress, Parents' Day – Photo Contest, Shramadhan-Clean and green environment, Danceottica – Solo Dance and Glambot – Bottle Painting were conducted. A Virtual Talent Show was organised for the I PU students to display their innate talents.

On the occasion of the Sesquicentennial Jubilee of the Apostolic Congregation presence in India, Agnosphere - The Alumni Association put up a remarkable virtual programme. A digital poster making competition for the I PU students, singing competition for the II PU students and a quiz on Venerable Mother Veronica was conducted for the staff and students, to commemorate the 150-year journey of the Apostolic Carmel.

On the occasion of International Youth Day, a webinar 'Youth Esprit' was organised for the students. Ms Athmika Amin, Executive Director, J V Springs, Ms Nelvita Noronha, Assistant Professor, SDM College and Ms Nashma Khateeja, student, School of social work, Roshni Nilaya were the resource persons. Under the aegis of Abhaya – Women's Forum, Girl Child Day was observed to raise awareness about the importance of imparting quality education to girls. Hanathe- The Kannada Club celebrated Karnataka Rajyotsava through a wonderful virtual programme. Students' week was celebrated innovatively by the lecturers through various online games and activities.

In the National Level Virtual Inter Collegiate fest, Pre-Unique-2020 organised by St Aloysius PU College, Mangaluru, Trisha Shetty garnered the first place in Mono Act and Helita Dsouza and Ayshath won the First and third place respectively in Pictorial Poetry. Ayshath also won the third place in Mock Press. Sukrutha bagged the second place in Eastern Singing and Calida Lobo secured the Second Place in Western Singing. In the Virtual Inter Collegiate fest, Synergy-2020 organised by St Clare PU College, Bengaluru, Nidhi won the third place in Western Solo Dance. Mayola participated in the Pre-Republic Day Camp held at Bengaluru.

To bring out the extraordinary talents of the students, the college cabinet organised Esperanza –Fuel your Passion, an inter class event for the I PU students. ‘Fresco’- Seize the Moment, a fun and interactive session was also organised for all the students. ‘Artistic Flair’- an exhibition on items handcrafted by students was organised to encourage and motivate the students to unleash their talent and creativity.

Teachers’ Day was celebrated in a unique manner on a virtual platform. The teachers enjoyed and participated enthusiastically in the week-long fun filled activities organised by the students. The PTA members left no stone unturned to make the teachers feel special and enthralled them with their meaningful programme.

Sports:

- In the 31st Interdojo Championships held at Bharathiya Vidya Bhavan, Pandeshwar, **Apeksha Moily** bagged the **Gold Medal** in the individual Kumite Category and the **Silver Medal** in the individual Kata event. **Aneesha Salian** secured the **Gold Medal** in the individual Kata event and **Silver Medal** in the individual Kumite category.
- In the **District Level Karate tournament** organised by Mahaveera PU College, Moodbidri in collaboration with the Department of Pre University Education, **Aneesha Salian** bagged the **Third Place** in Kumite Category and **Bhuvi G S** garnered the **First Place** in Kumite Category and has been duly selected for the **State Level**.
- In the **District Level Swimming competition** organised by Ambika Padavi Poorva Vidyalaya, Puttur in collaboration with the Department of Pre University Education, **Muthu Bharathi** won the **Silver Medal** in 400m free style and 200m individual medley relay and secured the **Gold Medal** in 200m back stroke and has been duly selected for the **State Level**.
- In the **District Level Wrestling competition** organized by St Aloysius PU college in collaboration with the Department of Pre University education, **Shibha** secured the **Second Place** in 50kg weight category, **Diya Salian** and **Sweedal** bagged the **Third Place** in 53kg and 55 kg weight category respectively. **Joyline** and **Mahima** won the **Second Place** in 58kg and 68kg weight category respectively. **Gloria** bagged the **Second Place** in 73kg weight category. **Prisha, Mariam** and **Disha** having garnered the **Gold Medal** in 52kg, 65kg and 72kg weight category respectively have been duly selected for the **State Level**. We were the proud winners of the **Runners Up Trophy**.

Conclusion:

In the present scenario even when the going was tough, we have experienced God’s abundant grace throughout this academic year. May God continue to bless us in our mission of educating young minds, as we teach our students to become better individuals. As Brian Tracy aptly said, ‘The future belongs to the Competent. Get good, get better, be the best.’



Sr Norine DSouza A.C.
Principal

College Report 2021 - 2022

Introduction:

"The future belongs to those who learn more skills and combine them in creative ways", said Robert Greene. The atmosphere at St Agnes PU College is to ensure that students are encouraged to develop their skills fully which is essential in the rapidly changing world we live in.

The academic year 2021-2022 witnessed several changes. Mr Kiran R, Department of Physics and Mrs Preema Correa, Department of Biology bade adieu to the college to chart the course of their careers in newer areas. We wish them success. We welcome into the faculty Ms Sneha B, Lecturer in Mathematics.

Intellectual Enhancement and Excellence:

Innovation is the change that unlocks new value which leads to betterment and success. Keeping this in mind, Artistique, a certificate course on self-grooming and computers was introduced in the Arts Curriculum. A self-defence training programme for students in collaboration with Karnataka State Reserve Police was inaugurated to train students to develop basic self-defence techniques and gain self-confidence in defending themselves. To imbibe the value of discipline and reap the innumerable benefits of practising Yoga, Online Yoga Sessions were conducted for the students. Mrs Venitia Rasquinha and Mrs Olivia Patrao attended 'Staff Conclave 2021' held at St Aloysius PU College. An enriching input session on 'Interpersonal Relations' was conducted by Sr Doris Dsouza, A.C. The faculty strived with flair and creativity to present various facets from the life of Venerable Mother Veronica and the journey she traversed, the hardships she endured and how she let nothing stop her from achieving her vision and mission. Integrated classes and coaching for JEE/NEET/CET for professional courses, CPT for CA and coaching for Civil Service Examinations are also being conducted.

A virtual Career Guidance programme was conducted by Mrs Sheryl Preethika and Ms Mokshitha S, Assistant Professors, Department of Commerce, St Agnes College (Autonomous) for the Commerce students, by Dr Vincent Crasta, Dean of Academic Affairs and Professor of Physics, St Joseph Engineering College, for the Science students and by Mrs Olivia Patrao, Department of Humanities, St Agnes PU College, for the Arts students.

Results:

'Success is the sweet result of hard work combined with the desire to excel. The college secured **100%** results and an astounding **207** distinctions in the II PUC Annual Examinations. **Alene Dsouza** and **Leanne Coelho** topped the **Science stream** with an exceptional **600/600**. They further displayed their mettle by scoring **centum in Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, Biology, English and Hindi**. **Sherline Correa** and **Lavanya K** topped the **Commerce Stream** with a phenomenal total of **597/600**. **Sherline** made us proud by securing **centum in English, French, Accountancy and Basic Maths**. **Lavanya** proved her calibre by securing **centum in Hindi, Computer Science, Statistics, Business Studies and Accountancy**. **Nishkala Shetty** and **Sharol Lobo** topped the **Arts Stream** with a remarkable score of **599/600**. **Nishkala** further displayed her competence achieving **100% in English, History, Economics, Political Science and Psychology**, and **Sharol** proved her mettle by achieving **100% in Hindi, History, Economics, Political Science and Psychology**.

The Centum Scorers are:

Physics :

Alene Dsouza, Leanne Coelho, Afrah Abdulla, Sharon Menezes, Dhruthi, Fatima Anees, Afreen Rihana, Lavanya Bangera, Smrithi Hebbar, Ayesha Niyazuddeen, Aysha, N Ifrah, Treeza Crasta, Aishwarya, Aysha Abid, Sona Ann, Deepashree

Chemistry :

Alene Dsouza, Leanne Coelho, Afrah Abdulla, Dhruthi, Fatima Anees, Afreen Rihana, Lavanya Bangera, Smrithi Hebbar, Ayesha Niyazuddeen

Mathematics :

Alene Dsouza, Leanne Coelho, Afrah Abdulla, Sharon Menezes, Dhruthi, Fatima Anees, Afreen Rihana, Lavanya Bangera, Umme Chilmi, Ayesha Niyazuddeen, Aysha, N Ifrah, Isha Rukiya, Treeza Crasta, Aishwarya, Aysha Abid, Fathima Huda, Deepashree

Biology :

Alene Dsouza, Leanne Coelho, Afrah Abdulla, , Dhruthi, Fatima Anees, Afreen Rihana, Lavanya Bangera, Umme Chilmi, Ayesha Niyazuddeen, N Ifrah, Rashmi J V, Haleemah Saniyyah

Home Science :

Shraddha Ballur, Moksha N

Statistics :

Shrama Bhandary, Sania Shetty, Lavanya K, Helita Dsouza, Zainaba Haniyah, Relisha Renjal, Shainy Pinto, Calida Lobo

Computer Science :

Sharon Menezes, Smrithi Hebbar, Diya, Renisha Pinto, Lavanya K, Priyanka Rai

Accountancy :

Sherlin Correa, Lavanya K, Helita Dsouza, Zainaba Haniyah, Relisha Renjal, Henrika Crasta, Priyanka Rai, Namitha M, Ashlin Pinto, Victoria Soans, Shainy Pinto, Andriya DSouza, Calida Lobo

Basic Maths :

Sherlin Correa, Helita Dsouza, Zainaba Haniyah, Relisha Renjal, Henrika Crasta, Shainy Pinto, Calida Lobo

Business Studies :

Lavanya K, Helita Dsouza, Zainaba Haniyah, Relisha Renjal, Henrika Crasta, Calida Lobo

Economics :

Henrika Crasta, Victoria Soans, Andriya Dsouza, Nishkala Shetty, Sharol Lobo, P V Aditi

History :

Nishkala Shetty, Sharol Lobo

Political Science :

Nishkala Shetty, Sharol Lobo

Psychology :

Nishkala Shetty, Sharol Lobo

English :

Alene Dsouza, Leanne Coelho, Shraddha Ballur, Isha Rukiya, Sona Ann Mary, Rashmi J V, Prathvi Karkera, Rikita Dsouza, Benedicta Pinto, Shaina Pais, Charisma, Riya Rodrigues, Ankitha Dsouza, Sherlin Correa, Namitha M, Ananya Pai, Iram Saba, Sanjana Rao, Vaishnavi Jogi, Nishkala Shetty,

Kannada :

Chandana S D, Sunitha, Menaka Prabhu, Sinchana C V, Ananya Pai

Hindi :

Alene Dsouza, Leann Coelho, Isha Rukiya, Lavanya K, Priyanka Rai, Sanjana Rao, Sakshita S, Sakshi Bangera, Sharol Lobo,

French :

Sharon Menezes, Umme Chilmi, Sherlin Correa

College Cabinet:

It is rightly said, "Integrity, insight and Inclusiveness are the three qualities of a good leader. The College Cabinet was duly formed along with the class representatives and their assistants. The Cabinet members selected for various portfolios are Privy Dsouza – Student President, Calvisha Dsouza – Student Vice President, Danica Dsouza – Science Secretary, Alice Lobo – Commerce Secretary, Trisha Shetty – Arts Secretary, Ayesha Hannath – Cultural Secretary, Nicole Mathias – Sports Secretary and Sakshi Nayak – Student Editor. A leadership training programme for the college cabinet, class representatives and their assistants was conducted by Mr Elson Dsouza, Assistant Professor, St Agnes College (Autonomous).

Spiritual and Value Education:

A day without prayer is a day devoid of blessings and a life devoid of prayer is a life devoid of strength. To inculcate the importance of prayer, Fr Dixon Lawrence Dsouza, SVD conducted the annual retreat for the Catholic students. Prayer Day was conducted by Fr Sunil and Fr Joe for the students of other faith. Christmas is a season to spread happiness and we celebrated it with the same fervour spreading the message of love and joy among the students.

Extra-Curricular activities:

To develop the personality of the students and harness their in-depth potential, many competitions are conducted. These include: Independence day, Sports Day, Teachers' Day, Achievers' Day, Fresher's Day, Ranconteur – English Creative Writing, Art Attack – Painting, Eco Canvas – Painting, Shutter Snap – Photography, Hindi Creative Writing, Spirit of Freedom, Vanmahotsav Week, Salute to the Frontline Warriors – Video Making. To create awareness among the students about the importance of hygiene, Cleanliness Week was organised which culminated with the cleanliness drive.

In the Virtual Inter Collegiate Competition, YENZYME 2021 organised by Yenepoya School and PU College, Alice Lobo garnered the first place in Singphony – Take the mic and Venisha Mascarenhas won the third place in Entertainment – Be Dillological. In the National Youth Parliament festival 2021-22 organised by the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports, Privy Dsouza garnered the first place in the district level, second place in the nodal level and has been qualified to compete in the state level. In the National Level Essay Competition, Essence 2021, Sakshi Nayak and Melissa Dsouza bagged the second and fourth place respectively. In the Pre-Unique 2021 organised by St Aloysius PU College, Rithuparna K S bagged the second place in 'One Man Show', Venisha Mascarenhas secured the second place in 'Sketch' the Hues and Privy Dsouza won the third place in 'Saree State'. In the Painting Competition organised by Pilikula Biological Park, Venisha Mascarenhas bagged the first place

held during the Wildlife Week 2021 celebrations. Privy Dsouza has been conferred the title 'Miss Teen India 2021' – Glamorous Peoples' Choice organised by 'International Glamour Project'. Nine Air Wing Cadets attended the Annual Training Camp held at St Joseph's College of Engineering, Vamanjoor, Fourteen Army Wing Cadets attended the Annual Training Camp and Combined Annual Training Camp held at Alva's Vidyagiri Campus, Moodabidri and Seven Army Wing Cadets attended the Cader Camp held at St Agnes College (Autonomous). Agnathon 2K21, an Online National Level Inter School and Inter Collegiate Competition was held in which students of twelve schools and ten colleges participated and exhibited their innate talents.

In the **CA Examination** conducted by the **Institute of Chartered Accountants of India (ICAI)**, **Ruth Clare Dsilva**, an **alumna** secured the **First All India Rank** and made her alma mater proud.

Under the ageis of Abhaya – Women's Forum, various awareness programmes were held. Health and Fitness session by Ms Shan, a Certified Fitness Trainer to motivate the students about the importance of health and exercise in one's life, Breast Cancer Awareness Session by Dr Sangeetha, Gynaec Oncology Surgeon to create awareness on the impact of Cancer on women and Hair Donation Drive in collaboration with Fly High Charitable Trust and Prewinkle Ladies Beauty Parlour to add a smile on people's face who have lost their hair due to cancer. The management initiated 'We Care' – The Covid Project to support the families of our students who were impacted adversely by the pandemic. The project was inaugurated on Girl Child Day. The project was a huge success as they were helped in securing jobs, provided with provision kits every month and college uniforms were distributed to their children. Scholarships are given every year to financially support the needy students.

Parent Teacher Association:

The PTA of St Agnes PU College fosters a cooperative relationship between parents and teachers. We value their presence with us at every special occasion. The PTA organised a delightful and fabulous variety entertainment programme to make Teachers' Day a momentous one. We express our sincere gratitude to Mr Ronald Dsouza who headed the PTA for the past two years. The committee along with Mr Ravi Bhat as the new Vice President of the PTA, continues with the same fervour.

Sports:

In the 5th International Level Karate Championship held at Vishakapatna, **Dhrithi M** bagged the **Gold Medal** in the individual Kumite Event and **Bronze Medal** in the individual Kata Event. **Bhuvi G S** secured the **Silver Medal** in the individual Kata Event.

In the 31st National Level Junior Throwball Championship 2022, organised by the Trowball Association of India and Karnataka, the Karnataka Team won the **Runners Up Trophy**. **Harshitha Salian** was part of the team.

In the Women's Karnataka State Ranking Table Tennis Tournament held at Dharwad, **Preksha Karkera** bagged the **Third Place**.

Conclusion:

In these turbulent times, God has been a constant source of strength and has showered us with his bountiful blessings throughout the year. Though the world around us is changing faster than ever before, we motivate our students to work hard and believe in their dreams, as Hillary Clinton rightly said, "Always aim high, work hard and care deeply about what you believe in."



Sr Norine DSouza A.C.

Principal

Alumni Speak

The Ocean

Come thee, and harken
 In the last eve that I live
 I will lay unembellished and open
 All I possess, is to give
 Thou shalt be witness and listen
 I will spin and weave my tale
 This weight upon my weary bosom
 Will thou regale.

A wanderer soul, in youth we find
 When the world did not yet embitter
 A raucous love that does remind
 The ocean of its voyager.
 For me and thee, and for thy mind
 I ache now, and endlessly will
 The love that was mine and love that was thine
 And remains so even still.

O quiet world and hyacinth skies
 I bring to thee my woe
 O eternal love that never dies
 So harsh is thy glow
 Outrage much larger than my cries
 I scream'd my story hence
 Of a ship in a lover's guise
 Found the ocean too vast, too dense.

A ship did brave the roaring sea
 In water blue and deep
 Renown, this ocean, for hostility
 Long gone asleep.
 So woke the ocean all fire and fury
 With water run ablaze
 And calm it fell, the ocean wild, promptly

When fell upon it the ship's gaze.
 The ocean calm'd and still waters show
 More crystal than a roaring sea
 The eldritch monsters lay below
 Too frightening to thee
 Can thou feel that ocean's blow
 Upon which scorn fell
 Even as it lap'd the bow
 And trailed along the helm.

Avast! Quoth they and haul'd the rope
 And pull'd the anchor on board
 The ocean wide, was much to cope
 For a ship unused to load
 And thus they set asail, to land elope
 And find the safety of shore
 Dost thou know, that loss of hope
 Shaketh thou to thy core.

And ships may come, ships move along
 The lonely ocean calls
 For the love that calm'd for a moment too long
 And did not leave recall.
 For land is safe and sings a sweeter song
 Than the ocean's violent cry
 Let it be known, the fearful belong
 Where the albatross may not fly

**Mafazah
 Sharafuddin**





**Mafazah
Sharafuddin**

Love, Unrequited

I've seen the masses scream injustice
Spit fury and bellow rage.
I've stood beside them.

My country is in a state of carnage, today.
Stripped of its glory
Left in the hands of people
Who have harboured hatred like a treasured gem
Passed on from father to son
Who have pressed bigotry into their chest
Carried it for so long
Letting it decay till the fetid air
Hung around them like a shield.
It is an unrequited love affair,
My country and I.
And it seems I am a hopeless romantic.

The colour of love screams to me
Let us paint this country
A revolutionary red.

Watch
As a generation raised
On the idea of free will
And fed rebellion with every morsel
Rises will a new world reflected in their eyes.

If the country has forsaken us
Be it so.
Being spurned hardly deters a faithful lover.

This is a romance of epic proportions.

Stand arm in arm on the battlefield today.
Proclaim your love.
Run into this night of ignorance and bigotry.

Love will bring the light.

Twilight Shadows



It was autumn again. Not the best time of the year for little Mike. Mike, now a six-year-old sat on the porch of the house in blood-soaked sleeves watching indifferently the squirrel which hopped along the branches of the maple tree. Cold gusts of wind brought in chilly air that brushed across his skin, making him hitch the rag around his body.

Inside the overly large mansion, the clock tickled away. The sound echoed through the large, empty and dusty rooms. There was no one. Why? Because everyone was dead. His mom, dad and Aunt Hazel lay still beside the burnt, charred firewood, his uncle by the bed and his sister in the bathtub, her body now bloated. He hadn't killed them. No. It was Jordan. Mike felt his heart sink. Fear crawled across his skin.

It was Halloween. In exactly thirty seconds it would be night. He knew that Jordan would be back to satisfy his age-old grudge. Forcing his little feet, he cried running into the now-tumbled down mansion. He couldn't remember how long he had been on the porch. Was it a day? Maybe two? All this, while he was waiting. He was scared. But now he was under the bed of his room. It wasn't the safest, but it was reassuring.

Below, the old clock half-covered in dust, struck the awaited hour. The tiny cuckoo was jumping in and out. He waited for the murderer to enter. The sun had already set. The twilight shadows welcoming the devil. The lake in front of the mansion turning from olive green to black as each second passed by. The breeze steadily swung the swing beside the lake making it creak.

First, a soft tap. Mike held his hand tightly against his mouth. This was followed by heavy plodding. Each step making his heart skip a beat. With a bang the door burst open. The little boy stood as still as a rock, and watched the man

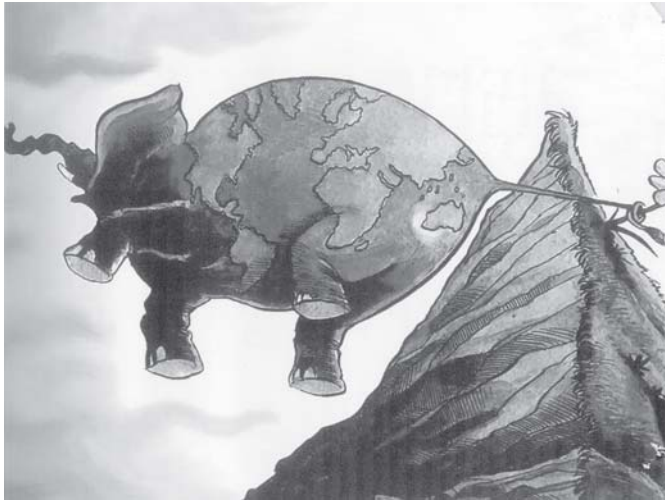
survey the room. As the footsteps approached him, he shifted away. The footsteps were now gone and the door clicked close. He crawled out with his hand still on his mouth. There was no way Jordan had failed to find him.

He placed his tiny little hand over the door handle, and opened it softly. 'Just a little peek,' he said to himself. His heart raced quicker than a steam engine. He bent to peep through the slightly open door. His body froze. He gulped. Jordan had been there, all along, watching and waiting. The little boy screeched as Jordan dragged him along the hallway. Mike cried for help with all the air that his lungs could spare.

As they passed the bedroom, Mike could see his uncle's grey eyes, his dead, pale, white skin. He didn't want to die. With all the effort he could spare, he bit Jordan's hand hard. He ran. He didn't know where he was running. All he wanted was to escape. Through the hallway, down the stairs, out the door, but that was not the end.

He could hear the chainsaw as he ran. How could a six-year-old survive a heavily built murderer with a chainsaw? It was a dead end. He was out of breath. He watched as the man walked forward. A pumpkin with red eyes for a head. Black clothes. Yes, this was what Halloween was about.

Mike collapsed. Then a shot rang through. And days later, Mike woke up in white clothes in a hospital. Luckily for him, it was all a dream. A boy stuck in a coma, in a very bad nightmare. But when he looked outside the hospital window, he saw Jordan again. So, was it really a dream or a glimpse of what is to come?



Most people prefer to live a 'normal', 'silent' and 'perfectly ordinary' life without any hiccups, – a smooth-sailing boat. And so did I But reality took a drastic turn and turned into something unimaginable beyond recognition..

The Earth we live in is fine to some extent... because we have food, water, air but on the flip side it has immense pollution of all sorts, poverty and not to forget corruption, lynching, assaults, crimes happening almost everywhere, be it an underdeveloped or a developing country or even a developed country. Who is to be blamed? Others? Is it Earth's fault or my fault or my neighbour's fault? At times, all these questions turn into a huge paradox. Before I forget my story, let me write it down.

So as I said 'A person desiring a normal life' that was 'Me' entered college life. But being an introvert, I made very few friends. My college life was lively, but I wasn't.... People talked around and over me.. but I simply pondered about politics, the environment, the psychological responses of others, rapes and harrasment of the weak and wanted to make a change.. a huge change. I wanted to become someone important and not an obscure creature. But one day, as I woke up from sleep... I was invited into another world, a deserted world which was as I remember, a very brownish one. The sky was dark, the air was barely breathable and I was lying in a desert! I was all alone and I am not joking. As I walked

“Is It A Dream or The Coming Future?”



- Agnes Shibu
HEPP

alone, I could hear thunder and see sparks of lightning flashing across the sky and I found myself in a different realm which was dark. An eagle (I was so happy when I spotted my only companion) circled around me and as I stretched my hand, it sat on it. I saw a small roll of parchment tied to the eagle's leg. It was a riddle which said

“You lie in darkness,

Two steps forward, trees shed their leaves
One step backward, hell's gate awaits you
Eight steps to the left, red handprints
splattered on the wall.”

As I read this, I was transported to a different realm, where I was on a path between two rugged cliffs. This pathway led to a ladder which seemed to have no end. As I had no option, I went forward and started climbing that massive ladder, but as soon as I climbed up, the last rung disappeared. I didn't dare to step backwards, as I didn't want to end up before hell's gate or so I thought. I continued my climb and at last reached a surface where a cat ... yes a cat told me to choose between a leaf and a red cloth. I refused to do so because I was afraid of choosing anything and in that moment the cat disappeared. The realm changed again and I found myself falling into an endless pit where a voice rumbled saying, “Destroy us, and we will destroy you, restore us and we will set you free, be indifferent; you will meet your end.” When I opened my eyes, I found myself on my bed and let out a sigh of relief thinking that all I saw was a dream. But then across my window I saw the

same cat, standing erect and holding the red scarf and the leaf. Was it a dream or not? Things started getting clearer.....

The world we live in now represents the 'Trees shedding their leaves,' where we are destroying our environment, destroying each other, corruption, murder etc. Mother Earth also has a soul and this soul cannot bear the injustice happening and the selfish motives of humans. I

suddenly realized that this soul was metaphorically narrating the future that awaits us. As we slowly climb the ladder to success, we forget each other and this is represented by those 'Red handprints scattered on the wall.' If we take a step backward and remain drunk in our selfishness, 'Hell's gate awaits us.' Our world would be in such a state that it can't be interchanged or transposed. It cannot be normal again.

Glad, you are my Dad!

"Any man can become a father, but only courageous men can become DADs." A Dad is the one who is ever ready to absorb the pain and difficulty that his family undergoes. My dad is the real hero of my life owing to his sacrifices and generosity. This is a little poem from his little daughter which may sound trite to others, but mean the world to me.

If Mom is my heart, Dad is my heartbeat
Without which no heart can lead
With your hand on my head I feel
The whole world is below my feet

When I first opened my eyes, I saw you
In the world to which I was new
The most handsome, loving man
I had ever seen
The world's best DADDY
you have always been

My dad with his responsibilities crowned
Never made me feel frowned upon
He is the one who works day and night
Just to make my future bright

Thank you! For always being with me
No matter what, even if the world is against me
From every nerve of my brain to each
cell of my body
I love you Daddy, you are the best
buddy any girl can have

As the years pass by, you are getting old
But all your sacrifices and happiness
I have stored
Each little effort done by you
Through all my life, I can never repay you

If Mom is my heart, Dad is my heartbeat
Without which no heart can lead

And last but not the least
This is the message that I leave
To all the daughters at least
Love your father before he leaves



- Aysha
PCMB

The Old Swing by the Lake

My grandmother used to tell me countless stories and legends of her hometown. As a little kid, those stories were the source of my vivid and hyperactive imagination. While I cherished story time with my grandma, there were certain stories I would frequently insist that my grandma narrate to me, no matter how many times they'd been told. These particular stories involved the local townspeople as well as a few outsiders.

My favourite among these stories is the one about an old rickety swing that was hung on a tree near a huge lake. The lake was the pride of the town – its sparkling surface was the most pristine natural mirror ever to grace the face of this earth. Various multi-coloured fish and aquatic animals frolicked in it. Rare plants flourished in and around the lake, many of which sported strangely shaped flowers.

My grandma vaguely remembered a grouchy old man, Mr. Murthy, who lived very close to the lake, back when she was a toddler. Nobody dared to go near his house, as he had a reputation of yelling at them and throwing random things at them, for what reason, no one ever knew. He was an eccentric old fellow, who would potter around in the tiny garden he grew around his house, and who would take his equally-grumpy bulldog for a stroll by the lake. The town's people believed he never appreciated the good little things in life. Some people even went as far as to speculate and somehow prove that his notorious short temper was born after his wife had expired. Nevertheless, it was much to the astonishment of just about everyone that he was the one who actually put up the swing where it stands today.

Grandma told me that she had realized that he (somehow) had a soft spot for her. He

claimed that she reminded him of his wife because of her sweet, yet spitfire temperament. One day, when she'd gone to give him a small loaf of bread which she had baked, he offered to let her play on his swing –

much to her sheer delight. It was then that he told her that it had always been his late wife's wish to have a swing made so that she could gaze at the scenery around the lake during the golden sunset.

Once grandma got free reign over the swing, she somehow convinced Uncle Murthy (as she fondly called him) to let her friends join her. It took him some time to acquiesce, but once he did so, he didn't have it in him to regret his decision. You see, Grandma had spied

on him when her friends were busy with the swing and she had been absolutely ecstatic to see a tiny smile adorning his face for the first time – a smile which eventually widened into a warm grin over the years – caused by his amusement at her friends' antics.

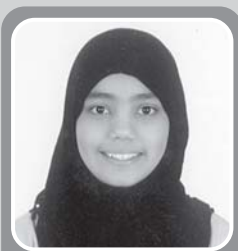
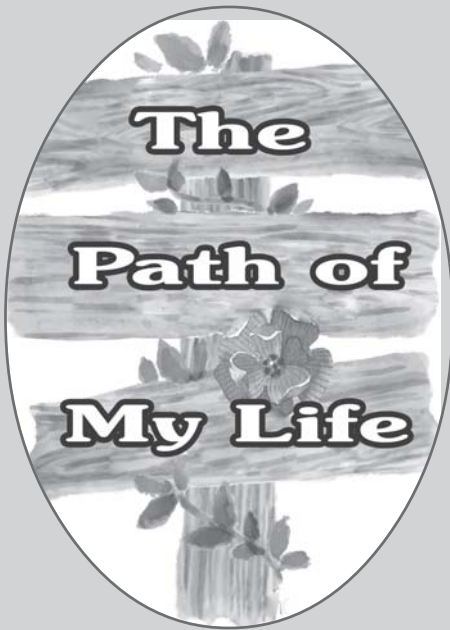
When Grandma grew up, she moved into the late Mr. Murthy's house – where she lives in perfect bliss and solitude even now – and she officially declared the swing as the property of the entire town, free for anyone to use (provided they do so with the utmost care, of course).

The reason why this sweet tale is my favourite is that I've actually had the privilege to see this swing, and have spent most of my early childhood observing Mother Nature around me – drawing inspiration from her, just by sitting at one place. This tale also serves to show that people have their own disposition. But even people with a nasty temperament change with time, generally for the better.



- Natasha
DSouza
PCMB





- Aysha Abid
1\$.#

Born and brought up in Dubai
Two years ago I had to bid it goodbye
Came to India, the land of my forefathers
Where I thought I may no more enjoy

My concern then was, where to go?
Not to a place, but a path to follow
Obstacles were indeed by my side
Adding on rules I couldn't abide

Was lost in a crowd, hard to be found
Neither family nor friends were close around
How could I get back to the path of life?
I had lost those friends who were always by my side

The world seemed strange, the people in it too
My breath kept looking for air, but the lungs just went blue
The path of life seemed no less than a mystery
For it was too hard to give up on my history

Changing a place means more than it sounds
Different people and situations all around
What people think, and what situation life brings
Is then the only thing your heavy heart sings

Not a month, and not a year
Just took me more to get off this fear
Kept searching for reasons to find the perfect way
And to get back a life, I wished for every day

My fate wasn't as bad as it seemed
It gave me more than what I had dreamed
The darkness of life, was something I couldn't face
But the passing time saw brightness in my coming days

I made a good and bold decision
That helped me throw away all my depression
Life's different perspective was what my mind sought
And things happen only if we straighten our thought

This is where now I walk up in life
A bright destination and more reasons to live
No more did my history seem like a mystery
Those low emotions were just a part of my life's symmetry.

Blood Ink

Life is a simple word with four letters. Life is the reason we are living. Life is the reason we are loving. But sometimes we wonder, 'What is life?' 'Why are we given this life?' 'What is the purpose of our life?'

We take life for granted and do things which are a blot on humanity. We speak about justice, yet we do injustice. We speak about murder, yet we shut our mouths when a murder is committed. We speak about girls' rights, yet we stay still and silent when a girl is harassed in front of us. We speak a lot about things, but it is easier said than done. We speak about humanity, but where do we think our humanity really lies?

A girl gets raped. People talk, the media writes, and the news plays on. Shows on television portray the matter extensively, but will that restore her ruined life? Will that be enough? Will she gain back her respect? NO. We smile, yet it reaches nowhere. We pretend to care, but we actually don't. The sympathy that we show is of no use. It will cause her more anguish. Instead, we must try to bring about awareness. We must ensure that the criminal gets appropriate punishment.

Why is the law created when the law itself doesn't abide by its rules? Why are punishments devised when no proper punishment is ever given? Would people prefer to remain silent if the incident had happened to their daughter, sister, wife or mother? Our family members are the only ones we care for.

This is the reason why thousands of people die each day, due to heinous crimes. When a girl is raped, she is made to feel disgusted and guilty. She is treated as impure. She is accused of not having taken precautions. She dies every day, bit by bit by people's gossip to such an extent that she is scared of her own shadow. But, is this the way we should be treating a victim? It is not. It is she who is going through the trauma and hence it is she who should decide about her life, not we. In the end, it is just about her and her life.

Why do people only talk and not take any action when they know that actions speak louder than words? Why do people pretend to care when they do not understand about what she is going through?

Why don't we ever punish the wrongdoer and help to rehabilitate the victim? Instead of making her feel like a loser, why don't we hold her hand and help her live? Because the blood that flows when she slits her wrist is not ink. We all live absorbed in our own lives. But let's live that life helping each other out, because you always get what you give.



- Saba Raudha
PCMB

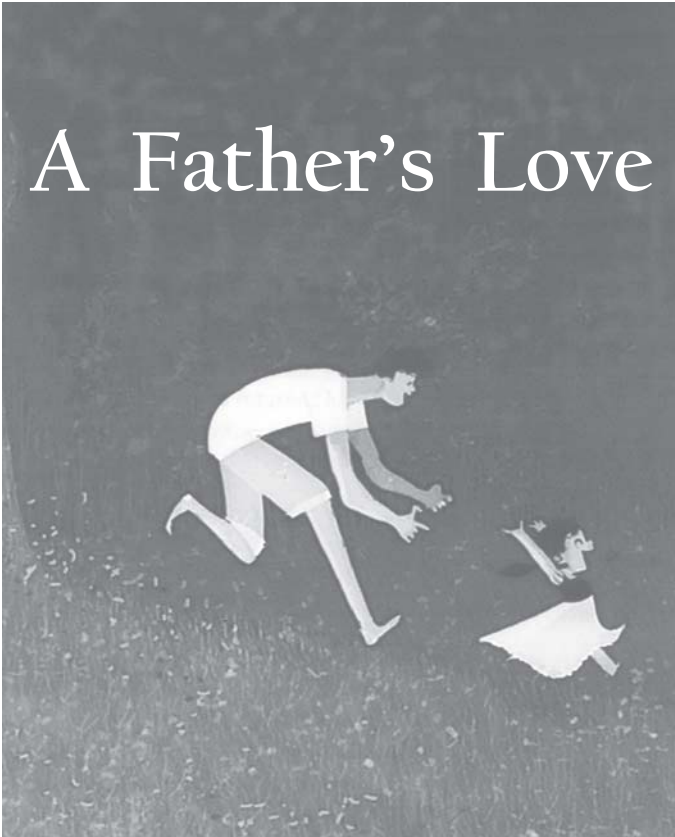


The chain reaction of evil - hate begetting hate, wars producing more wars - must be broken, or else we shall be plunged into the dark abyss of annihilation.

Martin Luther King, JR



A Father's Love



Her father's love is all she ever wants. It's the only thing she needs to face any circumstance and any situation. His gentle arms caressing her, can calm her down and also make her know she is not alone.

Even after 15 years of his passing, all she ever wanted was to hear his deep and soothing voice. She wanted to run to her father and give him a big bear hug and tell him how much she missed him. To this day, she carries with her a pocket-sized picture of theirs. That little Polaroid had the power no person and no material thing possessed.

Looking back she remembers all the good and hard times she had spent with him. Those eleven years of her life flicked past her. She would always replay her childhood memories in her mind. The photographs and videos were all she had. She had framed the family photograph which she cherished more than all the medals she had won for herself.

Her father's death was a slow and painful one. The bullet had pierced through his skin just

a few millimeters away from his heart. She got to know about it the next day, when she returned home from a holiday. She rushed to the hospital to see her dad, with prayers on her lips.

Her father lay in bed, with all types of equipment surrounding him. Although, he was in a lot of distress he said, "Do not worry my child, I have to go one day or the other." A few painful weeks at the hospital and later he was brought home. Though connected to machines, he smiled despite all the pain and distress.

His last days, she spent next to his side smiling, laughing, crying and singing throughout. Although, her father knew that it was his last, he never made her feel so. The day then came when he took his army uniform and all of his medals, placed it in her hand and said "Dear, you mustn't cry when I am gone; rather enjoy every minute and remember the moments that we have spent together." He then breathed his last with a huge smile on his face. She cried and cried for days with no end to her rolling tears, and wished for her dad to be back. Today, she prays that he has eternal rest.

She still thinks about her childhood and remembers them playing hide and seek under the oak tree and hopes he remembers the same.

Today she is a captain, a self-made girl, proud of all her achievements. But nothing can beat the pleasure she feels when she looks at the photograph of her father with her. The military uniform which she has kept safe, those medals that she hangs next to her dad's uniform give her great happiness as she gets nostalgic when she remembers the last words of her dad. And now she proudly says "I am an army officer's daughter and yes! Whoever I am today is because of my father."



- Jane DSouza
CSBA

A Life Through Books

As far back as I can remember I was a book-addict. My childhood was not filled with friends, games, and endless chitchat but rather with books and more books. No, I am not complaining about it! I'm more than happy that I love reading books. My family members as such are also book-lovers. Thus, the love for books runs in our veins.

We all have heard of the popular saying 'Books are a man's best friend.' Besides this, have we ever wondered how books can be our life? We can live through books... through the fantasies, the miracles, the princes, the princesses, the different cities, people, and the list is never ending.

The authors with their imagination and creativity give life to many things inanimate. We get to live our life through these books. This affair with books is a life-long and passionate affair as far as I am concerned.

From mystic creatures to animals that talk, from humans with fish tails to humans with wings, from the earth to space and to the next galaxy, books can take you to varied people and to unexplored worlds.

Books encourage the spirit of enquiry and foster analytical thinking. They rekindle man's creativity and pave the way for man to express his creativity in novel ways.

We get connected with the spirit of the author, his thoughts and perceptions through books

and that helps in broadening our horizon. Reading not only makes us intelligent, but also sensible people. It brings about a reformation in us, a change in how we perceive the world.

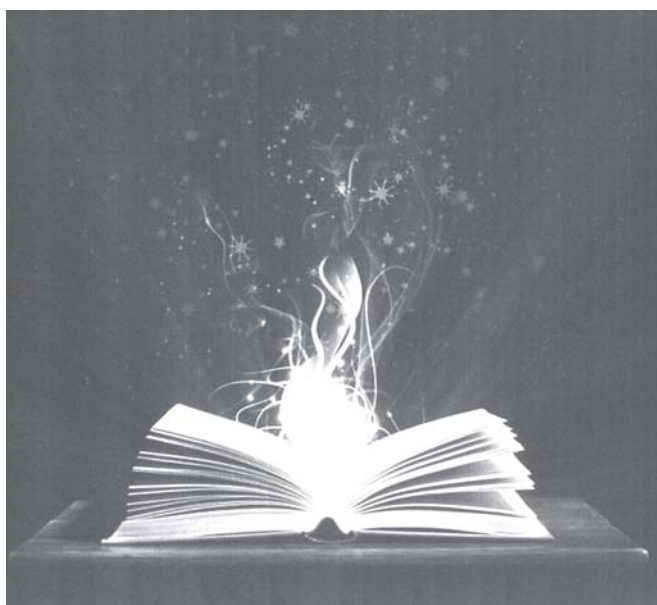
The geniuses of different lands may express their thoughts in their native languages, but the spirit of humanity that is innate in all of us, is the same. The various intellectual pieces on spirituality, philosophy, history, theology and other disciplines awakens the inner conscience of man and enables him to follow the right path.

Apart from living a fairy-tale like dream through books, we can see how books can be used as a means to transform mankind. In the current world characterized by apathy, intolerance and ignorance books are the best means to bring back humankind to the path of humanity. Books through their passive efforts help to create a model of an ideal world to live in.

Catching up on my life, I found in books not only my promising companions, but also a guru. They have changed my way of thinking and perceiving things and situations. This reformation in my mindset, I hope to use it for the betterment of mankind. The world, is not as it looks like. Ultimately, we realize that whatever we thought to be good was bad, sweet was bitter and ideal was not perfect. Everything is as fleeting, illusory and temporary as we ourselves are. Thus, in such a shallow world, I found my true calling in books.



-Vidhula Lokesh
HEPP



It is my belief that when we read, the souls of the author and the reader connect and the reader puts himself in the author's shoes and lives his world the author's way. The bond that has developed between books and me is, I am sure, unbreakable.

I have lived many lives, gone to far-off lands, ruled kingdoms, touched the sky and have seen heaven, punished wrongdoers, hunted stags and wild boars, danced in plenty of balls, solved cases as a detective, and many, many things more!

They have made me discern that there are numerous things I am still ignorant of and numerous things I have yet to learn. The vibe generated from books is educative, entertaining

and informative. I believe that geniuses are born out of books. The human race can aspire to be geniuses only if it encourages the habit of reading. Once reading as a habit is cultivated, it becomes an addiction-a healthy addiction. But it depends entirely on the reader, how he cultivates this habit. The quality of what we read also determines what we will be.

I just wish that I could make my fellow mates realize that through books we can create our own world, decorate and adorn them with what we choose and also create worlds for others. So let's develop a healthy, happy reading community so that the world is not dominated but led thoughtfully by tolerant and rational individuals. ●



My Dad, My Role Model



Sheeja Fathim
HEPP

That first touch of yours
When you took me in your arms
I cried aloud, but
With your smile, I laughed.
The days passed,
And my first birthday was on its way
With my yellow dress and the yellow cake
I was my dad's princess.
When I was four
It was time for school
But I was small and didn't want to go
But then I had to go
And so I started my school life.

When I cried, you consoled me.
When I had fever you took me to the doctor
You took me in your arms and prayed, I recovered.
The word 'father' strikes my mind with only one personality
That is you who come to my mind
You are always there for me
My role model and my inspiration
It makes me determined to never leave you.
And at times I wonder
What if I lose you?
But I also hope and pray that it never happens.
Dad! I want you to be by my side always...
But I feel that the world doesn't favour my wishes
And it doesn't allow you to be beside me always
You are the one and truly you are the one for me
My life is incomplete without you
My dear father you are the only one for me. ●



Body shaming is a much talked about and discussed topic everywhere from social media to personal talks in society. Though this term 'body shaming' has been coined recently, the practice of body shaming has always existed in our society.

As the term suggests, 'Body shaming,' is shaming someone for their body or body type. We have a common notion about the ideals of beauty and figure and certain standards when it comes to physical appearance. We always try to fit into those so-called 'acceptable' body forms. But we need to always remember that no matter how ever much we try, we always fall short of something or the other. We never seem to fit in as we are always too fat, too thin, too fair or too dark for society.

It is interesting to note that body shaming affects mental and physical health in surprising ways-both for the person who is body shaming and the one who is being body shamed. The practice of body shaming stems from a problem with outlook and perspective, which could also be the reason for a mental disorder for body shamers and not just for people who are being shamed. Body shamers may themselves have trouble accepting themselves and their own appearance.

Body shaming, when done frequently, results in severe consequences such as anxiety, depression and social isolation. Constant negative remarks may deplete people's self-confidence and

Body Shaming



-Vidhula Lokesh
HEPP

self-esteem to such an extent that they suffer from panic attacks and phases of depression. Body shaming is also reported to lead to eating disorders like anorexia nervosa and bulimia nervosa.

Body shaming also counts as one of the forms of bullying, harassment, and humiliation.

In this era of electronic media, the narrow beauty standards are imposed much more freely than ever. One of the biggest drawbacks of social media, according to me, is the negative perspective we develop about ourselves after seeing the 'perfect and fit' bodies of celebrities. We start becoming critical about our body shape and size and start striving for completely unrealistic ideals. Even those models we consider ideal are, in fact not. It is the innumerable layers of makeup, lighting effects, editing, and other photography techniques that make them beautiful.

What attitude should we have towards body-shamers? We must not let ourselves be intimidated or humiliated by body-shamers and their comments. We have to develop confidence in presenting ourselves the way we are. We needn't change ourselves just because someone else doesn't like the way we look. Beauty exists in all shapes and sizes and there is no definite way a person must appear. Body shaming is something we must combat and not let the shamers get away with their disgraceful comments or actions. We must be more vocal about it.

So, love yourself the way you are and be proud of your body. It is your personality, character, attitude, morals and virtues that count more than superficial beauty. Let us respect and accept one another for who we are and not for how we look like.

Article 370



Part One

Ammijaan, 'I'm home' squeaks the little boy
After spending an entire day at school with immense joy
I sit down on my couch, to watch some cartoons
And oh, to munch on some food, using my favourite Spiderman spoon
But why did the television suddenly get switched off?
To figure that out, Ammi calls Abbujaan who's at the shop
But Ammi's stomach begins to feel weird, as she then sees an entire troop of men flood the streets
with no sign of stopping
A day later, I sit weeping at the absence of my Abbu
Sleeping at present, because with my school shut down, that is all I can do.
Ammi, not being allowed to move
Eats half a roti, saving the rest for me
With other neighbours deciding to flee
Four days now, I do not see Abbu, and continue to bow
Bow, towards my lord, because that is all I can do
I pray with teary eyes for Ammi to smile again
I pray to God to take away all her pain
Hoping, that these prayers don't go in vain
I hope Abbu is safe, somewhere
The situation just becomes too much to bear
Sometimes I ask myself, 'Why us?'
Realizing that, this is the story of every other Kashmiri, living in this fuss.

Part Two

'Wake up Ammi! I scream
Three days, since she's deep in sleep
Having no choice, all I do is weep
Because bhaiyya outside with a gun, says this is no place to live.
I prayed again to my lord, shedding tears of grief
I turn around, startled, by a ringing phone
All these days, I lived panicking, all alone
Out of desperation, I receive the call
Hearing that voice, I halt
'Abbujaan, my Abbujaan. Where were you for ten full days?'
Abbu says, he's sorry, since he did not expect such a situation to arise, in such uncertain ways.
I pour my heart out, I squeak, I cry, I shout
For my heart felt too heavy to carry about
Abbu, gave me all comfort
On the other end of the call, though he was hurt
'Our city will be free, you'll again witness your days of spree. But for now you must remain patient.
I'll be there, to listen to you, as you vent.'



- Samah Assia
HEPP

Knight in Shining Armour

Mother is the queen of our house, she carries us in her womb for months, bears immense pain and struggles through her journey. After we are born she holds us like the petals of a flower and nourishes us. She's there beside us during sickness, pain, hunger, nightmares and also during the important occasions of life.

But who keeps her strong at every moment? Who holds her hand during the struggle of giving birth? Who consoles her when troubles come? Her husband, our father-a person who's always been the backbone of our family. A person who sacrifices his own comforts and gives it to his wife and children. A person who works all day long and yet comes home with a smile and embraces everyone in the family.

A father is the one who supports us when the world has shown us its back, his trust as firm as a rock and his love as strong as a bird's nest. He does it all for us, hiding the tears, fears and the wounds he bears without even uttering a word about it.

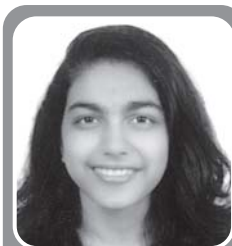
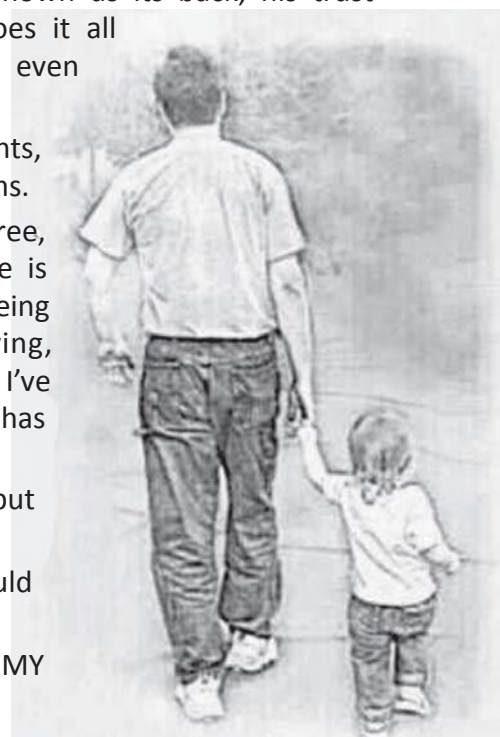
He is the man in the family who comforts his own parents, loves and cherishes his wife and also fulfils his children's dreams.

Have you ever thought how much he cares for you? I agree, fathers are very shy when it comes to expressing feelings. But he is the one who comes and kisses you when you are fast asleep. I, being daddy's dearest daughter have always experienced the caring, affectionate and even the strict side of my father. But now that I've grown up, I miss every inspirational message and advice my dad has given.

He let me fly in a world of opportunities, success and fun, but his kind and encouraging presence bolstered my spirits.

A father also deserves the same love a mother gets. So should we thank, love and give the tightest hugs to our HERO!

This is to my Super Hero, my idol and my best friend, MY FATHER.



- Ciana
Mascarenhas
PCMC



Mom

I sit here all alone amidst the lush green trees staring at the still waters that look back at me. Mom, why did you leave this world so early? Here I have been left out by all people. Oh! How I miss your laughter and your charming voice that woke me up everyday, how you would never let me go without breakfast.

I was your little girl and you always assured me that everything would be all right. They too say the same, but now all of it seems so distant to me. To whom shall I go, when they all bully me at school? You promised that you'll always be there by my side. Now, I feel that the trees around me are monsters of the dark, ready to take me hostage and engulf me all at once. Don't you worry, mom, your little girl will surely fight back. You'll see my light shining brightly like a mighty phoenix that rises from its own ashes.



Lynn Rebello
HEPP

Lost in a Different World

It was the rainy season. As usual, the sky was black and the trees bent down to the earth and it felt as if the earth was about to merge with the sea. It was raining heavily and I felt uneasy. Something was wrong, and I felt it, a feeling that is usual on cloudy days. That evening,



I was returning from school with my friends, singing the rhymes taught in earlier days, "Rain, rain go away..." As we walked along the street, we could hear some unusual noises that made us feel uncomfortable. I parted ways with my friends as they went home. Somehow, I could not stop thinking about the unusual noises. I grew afraid of them.

The next day was my favourite day, Sunday. It was raining all day, pitter-patter everywhere. I was constantly bothered thinking of the unusual noises of 'that place.' I made up my mind to go and find out about the place. When I reached the place, I found a house with a broken door, with weeds growing around, taller than the compound. I went back home.

I shared my experience with my friends the next day. We planned to investigate 'that place'. Making all the necessary preparations, my friends and I reached the place. We were the 'Furious Five,' all set to discover something new and adventurous. We felt that the house was haunted, clothes hung all over the place, broken furniture,

worn-out paint,... As we entered the house, we heard all sorts of weird noises that frightened us, the 'Furious Five'!

We divided the team to go into different parts of the house. I, unfortunately, had to go alone to investigate. As I approached the room near the kitchen, I could hear a faint voice, someone was singing!

'I am here since ages
I am here in the rain, in the sun
You are immortal
I am immortal...'

I could feel my heart beat faster. With all the courage I could muster, I opened the door and entered the room.

As I turned right, I saw a fingerprint on the mirror and a person sitting on a chair, his back against the door. I was shocked. As I went closer to him, he got up and started walking away, out of the house. As he stepped outside the gate, everything was lost. We, the 'Furious Five' were lost in a world we had never been in before.

I did not know what to blame or whom to blame. I was totally bewildered . . .



- Srijana
PCME

**Health is the greatest gift, contentment
the greatest wealth, faithfulness the
best relationship**



- Buddha

Wake Up! Take A Step!

“The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step.”

Each one of us is born with different talents. But only a few go ahead, polish it and shine bright. And to shine there is no shortcut.

The path towards your destiny is never easy. Some may not even know which way to go; you could be confused and troubled. But everything depends on you. You can just quit halfway and regret it later or struggle and work hard to reach your goal.



The darkest roads often lead you to the brightest destination. Yes! Indeed the struggle is real. There will be a lot of obstacles on your path, a lot of pain, a lot of stress. Everything depends on the way you take it. Do not wait for someone to push, but start your adventure alone. On your way remember it's you who will enjoy the fruits of your labour, not them.

Do not be afraid of the dark and creepy dungeons; you'll come out of it soon. Do not be sad

because you see no end. Don't be stressed thinking you've a long way to go. Do not let your spirits droop thinking you made a mistake, but be happy you chose it. Do not lose your confidence during those misty days, because you can't see your path; you may even end up stumbling on your jackpot.

Do not be afraid because you see no one behind you, but be happy because you're unique. Be happy because you aren't like the dear fishes that go with the flow. You are one of a kind and have your own choices and decisions to make.

Do not be afraid to take your first step. Remember, that's what makes you different. You may trip and stumble on your journey, but that's okay!

But remain focused and determined towards your goal and you shall never fail.

You are strong.

You are bold.

You are courageous.

You can cross any bridge.

You can scale the peaks.

You can walk through the darkest dungeons with a smile.

You can run the longest paths without tiring.

You can do everything

If you are ready for it. After all life is the hardest, yet most beautiful adventure.



- Shreya
Santhosh
PCMB

Destiny Played Well!



- Ayesha
Shahama
HEPP

Time passed
Everything ruined
Memories shattered
She never knew
Her good days would vanish
In such a way

She wasn't an ordinary girl
She had an abnormally strong will
to pursue her dream
She spent her childhood playing with her friends
And catching butterflies
But she mostly spent it playing on the swing
Beside the river
It was her favorite place
Though her house was a pretty little cottage
With some humble people around
If anyone was ever searching for her
They had to search near the river
And that's where she would be
Playing on the swing
Dreaming about her future
As a bold, fashionable girl
Managing things on her own
Without anyone's help

But her dream was too far-fetched
Because her destiny was already written
Her end was near
In the hands of those wicked men

She was killed
But it wasn't an ordinary death
It was a planned, cruel murder
She wept, pleaded, and trembled
But no one bothered

Her fragile little body was washed with acid and blood
And their lust was fulfilled
Yes, it was for their lust
They never bothered about her tears
Or her pain

She suffered in their hands
Unable to tolerate the pain
She fought to her last breath
And now, she's no more

But why does the swing still move
from time to time?
Why does it keep moving back and forth
when no one should be there anymore?
That's because her spirit never died.

She still enjoys her time on the swing
with a smile on her face
But it's dark
And it keeps getting darker
But she doesn't bother
Because there was nothing left to be
scared of anymore
Everything was over.

Little Pinnochio

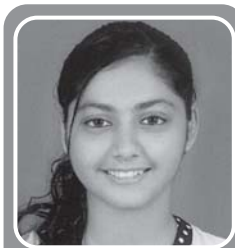
"Where are you going, little Pinnochio?" asked my dad as I stepped outside. "Aghh! He's calling me that again!" My dad thinks that it's cute to call me Pinnochio, just because I had a pointy long nose. Nobody wants to be called by such a name, just because they look like one. Just in case you think, I am good at lying, let me tell you "I'm not!" Once my best friend, Drake heard my dad calling me Pinnochio and he tried it too saying "What's up, Pinnochio? I got so angry and stamped hard on his foot. "Where are you going, Harry?" Dad asked again from the drawing room. "Out!" I said as I slammed the door. I have never given him a straight answer. I always liked to keep him guessing.

As I walked down the lane to meet Drake I heard someone calling "Watch out, Pinnochio!" Oops! It was too late. I was drenched completely. It was Brian and his twin Gavin with another one of their pranks. But this time it went too far. "What the heck!" I yelled, "You deserve it Pinnochio, you liar," said Brian laughing. "Don't call me that!" I screamed. "Everyone knows you are a big liar. All that you say is a lie," said the twin. "No I don't..." I was stopped as Brian interrupted, "You said that your dad is the CEO of one of the biggest companies in Europe. But last time when my mom met your dad at a party he said that he was just an ordinary employee. You even told us that you own a car. But you are just too poor to afford a car. You don't even have the money to pay your school fees," said Gavin. "Shut up!" I screamed. "Liar! Liar!" They both ran away screaming and laughing.

Now I was in tears. I'm not a liar. I accept that I lied about my dad's job, about the car and many other things so that other kids in school don't laugh at me. Only if whatever I had said came true, would they believe me. I ran away crying. I was so busy running, I didn't even realize where I went. I stopped running and tried

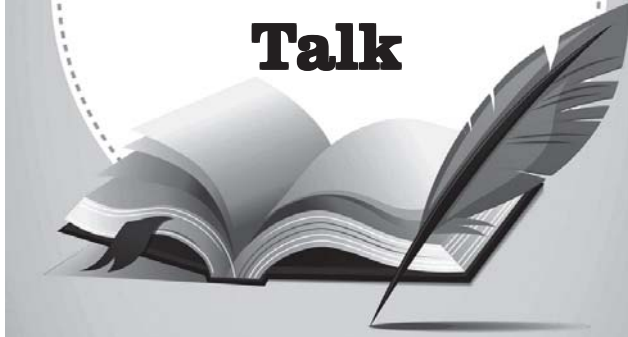
to calm myself. I just wanted to forget everything. I was busy thinking about what had just happened and I wasn't aware of the place I was in. The place I was in looked completely different. I have been going to school walking since I was a pre-schooler and I knew my neighbourhood very well. But the place I was in at that time, was completely unfamiliar to me.

I tried finding my way back home, but I couldn't understand anything. I was completely wet because of those evil twins and now I was stuck in this place and couldn't find my way back. "How humiliating! A grown up 16-year-old guy forgets his way back home," I said to myself. If the evil twins had seen me in such a miserable state, they would make fun of me and I would never hear the end of it. If only, I could turn back time or ..." I stopped as I saw a shimmery thing in front of me. I went closer only to find a book which looked as if it was someone's precious diary. It had a silver cover over it; I bet it was costly. I was least bothered to know what was inside it. "Congratulations! You are the new master of Pinnochio's diary," said a loud voice that came from the book. "Pinnochio! Who is calling me Pinnochio?" I yelled "You are the new master of this diary. Whatever you write in this book will become true. You are the next Pinnochio!" replied the book. "Not bad! I thought to myself. Let's see if this thing works! I WANT TO GO BACK HOME" I said aloud as I wrote it down in 'Pinnochio's Diary'. Snap! In the blink of an eye, I was standing in front of my house. I couldn't believe what had just happened. "Was it a dream? Am I going nuts? I thought to myself." But as I looked at my hand, there it was the silver diary, 'Pinnochio's Diary.' I guess being Pinnochio isn't a bad thing. After all, Pinnochio gets all he wants!



- Shaina Crasta
PCME

Books Can Also Talk



One dreamy night before hitting the sack, I sat down to read a book. I opened the book and went through the author's note. Then I started reading further. I am only interested in reading novels and story books, but not my textbooks or notes. I told myself that these novels and story books are far more interesting than those textbooks. After reading half the book, I fell asleep.

I heard a voice which said, "Don't underestimate me. I am as good as novels and story books." I opened my eyes, there was an open book which was speaking to me. I became curious and asked the book, "How can you speak?" It replied, "I always used to speak to you, but you never listened. I speak to everyone, but only some listen to me."

I was never interested in textbooks, so I asked, "Why textbooks, are you so hard to understand whereas novels and story books are easier, when they both contain words?" It replied, "Yes they both contain words, but the words are put in different creative ways. Novels and story books are prepared so that people will read the stories and feel happy. They are written in a creative manner so that people feel awed with every sentence. But we, the textbooks are written for a purpose, the purpose of giving knowledge to whoever reads it. If you read and understand us

in a creative way, you will surely enjoy reading us.' I felt bad for the textbook because even it had emotions.

I suddenly woke up and came to know that it was just a dream. From then on, I started reading and understanding my textbooks in a creative way. Thereafter, I started loving all kinds of books and I even wrote some lines on books:



-Venissa DSouza
PCMB



Books, books give it an open look,
They can help you even to cook.

Books are precious treasures
Which sometimes can give you pressure
But they even give you leisure.

Reading books can be fun,
Just like you laugh and run

Books have a secret spirit,
Which can give you a credit, as well as merit

Just the look of the books
Can't show you the good within the books

This is all I can say about books, if you want
more have a closer look at "BOOKS."

If I Were A Contestant In The Reality Show Big Boss....



- Saifa Sulthana
BEBA

When I was asked to write about this topic, I went blank for a few minutes, because I've never watched this show before. I always snatched the remote and changed the channel whenever someone in my family watched it. And whenever my friends spoke about the episodes on a daily basis, I would be completely clueless. Now, however, I wish I'd paid at least a little bit of attention. But, from what I've heard from others, it basically has a lot of fights, and that's one of the main reasons why I wasn't really fascinated.



Also, the contestants have to stay away from home for a hundred days, and that wasn't appealing to me. My father never let me stay away from home, so contesting in Big Boss would have been challenging for me. I would've missed my family a lot. I was never interested in cooking at home. In a reality show where we are supposed to do our own chores, cooking would've been the most challenging part. However, the positive side of this is that I would've learned to cook something by the end of the show, and that would've made my parents proud.

Contestants in 'Big Boss' are a hundred days behind other people, because they have no idea about the outside world. They're not allowed to use gadgets. It would've helped me in learning to live the way our ancestors did, without phones or instant messaging. In my opinion, there are a lot of advantages in learning to live without any communication with the outside world. The

contestants also experience what it's like to live with strangers, and to take care of their own chores and responsibilities. It would've enabled me to learn a lot of lessons, and to befriend the people who I barely knew on the first day.

But in some aspects, this show would've had a bad impact on me. Every word I said would have been displayed on TV, and I wouldn't have been happy with that. I normally tend to keep all my worries and happiness to myself, but the thought

of recording it and putting it up on TV makes me cringe. As far as I've heard, the contestants are asked to do everything, and I am used to doing what interests me, and I dislike being told what to do.

The show would've helped me in following a routine, since I usually don't have a regular routine. At the end of my days spent at Big Boss, I would've learnt how to adapt to new surroundings and people, maintain good relationships with people who're not related to me, and it would've also improved my communication skills. I would've had a massive change of behavior, which, hopefully, would've been good. My mother would be able to brag about the whole thing to everyone.

With this, I end my story on Big Boss with a sense of accomplishment, but I still choose not to watch the episodes on TV and invade someone's privacy.



I want to reach the moon
Hope I will fulfill it soon
For my country to be a boon
I want to reach the moon

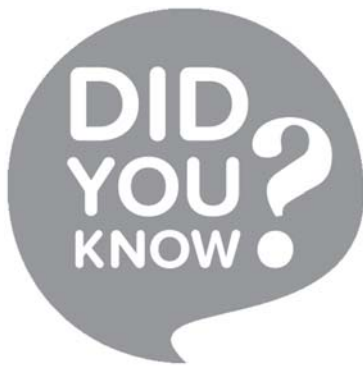
I would reach the moon, one day
I would be appreciated for it some day
I would be a hero for scientists in their journey

Now I am just a learner
I do not want to be in a corner
I always want to be a rocker

I am now a bit sadder
Thinking why did I get a ladder
And I looked a little bolder
And the moon was the only thing brighter

Just as I opened my eyes from sleep
I came to know it was a dream
The moon is like a white cream
And it remained in my heart as a screen

Dream high
To achieve your goal, please do strive
In all difficulties and don't cry
By doing this you will definitely reach the sky



A capella is all about solo singing without instruments



A capella music is defined as group or solo singing without instrumental accompaniment, or a piece intended to be performed in this way. In other words, no guitars, no pianos, no wind instruments, no percussion and no nothing. It's only about vocal cords.

Although A capella is technically defined as singing without instrumental accompaniment, some groups use their voices to sound like actual musical instruments. A capella styles range from gospel music to contemporary to barbershop quartets and choruses.

It is said that for the first 1000 years of Christianity, all hymns in the church were sung without instrumental accompaniment.

Source: TOI

There Is A Destination That I Call 'Infinity'



- Mishal DSouza
BSBA

As a young kid of six years, I always wondered, where those airplanes in the sky above me go! Would they go and crash, hitting the horizon at the end of my sight! Or did they fly down from the horizon making a big circle around the place I stood! This is a silly, but a vivid curiosity of mine that was answered when I turned ten and I realized that it had a destination of its own and they are not meant to enjoy their time flying carelessly around the globe. When I realized this, the foremost aspect that struck my mind is that, if these mere non-living objects had their destination, where is ours?

I believe that as human beings having supreme power on all forces on earth, our destination lies in the infinite. There can be no boundaries to these, just like our globe doesn't have vertices to discontinue its flow. Every being born and growing on our planet can reach the destination of their dreams, if it chases and sustains the thoughts it nourishes.

Just a few days back, I had been to an amusement park and the only memory I can recollect from it is going to the 9D theatre and experiencing the ride in a broken train, having one coach attached to its engine. The train hit the rocks, went deep into the sea, made its way between bushes, but it always managed to find its way. The theatre had all forms of equipment to make us feel frightened and scream at the top of our voices. When I stepped outside this huge 9D theatre, I wondered..... if this broken train could manage to hit all its obstacles hard to

make way for itself, why do I overthink on little things, judge myself and decide to undo actions that I have planned to do in order to achieve my dreams!

'Dreams are to chase, not to forbid,
They are meant to be achieved,
not to be destroyed.

The day I resolve that I am doing it
Is the day I can praise myself for having done it.'

Through both these experiences of mine, the clear elucidation that I am trying to give is that, your destination is not the place where you stand and think that you have done it all. There is a lot more to venture into and a lot more to accomplish. The journey ahead of us, has its destination named 'Infinity.' There is no barrier there, no boundary along the path. This destination named 'Infinity' does not have an eligibility test as to who can enter and live or who cannot make it a point to even give a try to be there. Chase your dreams and live them. There is no force in the world that can prevent you from living the life of your choice.

We are always judgemental. Judgemental of our own capabilities, our own strengths. The negative side of ourselves is given more importance, but we fail to work on our positives and make ourselves a better person each day. I would like to conclude here with the thought that always dominates my decision – 'There is nothing that stops you. I am, because I pursue all that I want, and I will go on until I have accomplished my objectives and achieve my dreams.'



Our diversity is our strength. What a dull and pointless life it would be if everyone was the same.

- Angelina Jolie

Father



Freedom is a strange thing. It's beautiful as well as dangerous at the same time. Sometimes, all we want to do is explore and try new things. But when we do, we sometimes end up in an undesirable situation.

A father is basically more of a guardian to his child. He worries about her more than he worries about himself, yet he fails to express it. He wishes to give her all that she deserves. The love he has for her can never be compared to anything else. Some may argue that the love of a mother is the greatest, but the kind of love that a father has is entirely different.

His adoring eyes looking at his five-year-old daughter playing at the beach, always ready to catch her if she falls; and the smile on his face whenever she makes him proud. These small moments of love that a father shows, but doesn't expect anyone to see, are what makes his love unique.

As youngsters, we crave freedom. We crave new experiences with new people, we crave to soar high. But we find that our freedom is limited

because of our father. They stand there with their decision as firm as a rock. There are instances where they take decisions for us, and help us to make better choices.

But children don't realize that behind the strict demeanour is worry. He worries about every single thing. He worries about his child's decisions and endeavours. He wants her to have a bright future, but he wonders if the freedom she has could mislead her. He takes it as his responsibility to ensure that she doesn't regret in the future. He knows he can't shape her life for her, but he tries anyway. Because that's what fathers usually do. They try anyway.

From personal experience, I can say that the relationship that my father and I share is more precious to me than anything else. We shout at each other, we disagree with each other, yet we respect each other a lot. That's how a father's love is unique. There's respect, there are arguments, there's anger, and yet love. ●



- Ayishath
Zainaba
PCMB



Climbing The Ladder To The Moon



- Anisha Crasta
PCMC

Hey there! My name is Moon. I know, it's a weird name. My parents named me Ariel, but I like to identify myself as Moon, my middle name. Ever since my mother's death, the moon has been my comforter. I like to think that she looks down upon me from up there. The moon is omnipresent. You can't see it, but it's always there.

I am sitting in front of a large screen. There is a control panel in front of me, illuminated by the complex buttons, options and their information. The people around me, restless, trying their very best to make this mission a success. The mission to the moon and I'm the one in charge.

It had been my dream to become an astronaut and fly to the moon. I would read articles, update myself with the latest news and try and research every aspect of it. I was pretty good at art and I would often find myself painting images of the moon and space. My favourite one among them was definitely the one, where a girl climbs a ladder to the moon. I could relate to her.

I had been a straight 'A' student in my school. I would finish my assignments on time and reserve a portion of my time for research. Everyone said that I would conquer great heights; that I would make my parents proud. But all my plans went haywire when I met with a gruesome accident that left me paralysed from the waist down at the age of eighteen. I was shattered, broken, and angry. I wanted to conquer the moon, but now, I was unable to even dress without assistance. From the golden girl of my school, I

swiftly turned to a pitiful mess of self-loathing and helplessness. I spent my days caged in my room, staring into nothingness and my nights in agony and tears.



Until one day, I was presented with an opportunity to study in one of the most prestigious colleges of astrophysics and space. I didn't see the point. I couldn't even move of my own will. But my dad never viewed me differently after the accident. He encouraged me to take up the offer, instilled in me the feeling that my life wasn't over. That I could still climb the ladder. After a lot of contemplation, I decided that I had nothing to lose. Studying was hard, I had to put in a lot more effort than my classmates, but I gradually realized that the accident couldn't extinguish the fire burning inside me. I wanted to prove that my disability meant nothing, that I didn't need people's pitiful glances and sympathetic words.

I worked hard day and night. I succeeded at times and failed at other times. But I didn't let failure deter me. I climbed the rungs of the ladder, one at a time and today, I am the creator of the spaceship that was launched to the moon. Initially, I needed several people assisting me to complete my basic chores and today I have thousands of people under me, following my commands. I might not have been able to go to the moon myself, but I am the lady who made this mission possible. I have climbed the ladder. I have done it, Mom. I have completed my journey to you.



There wouldn't be anyone out there who hasn't looked up at the moon on a clear starry night, shining in all its glory. We admire its beauty, bathe in its radiance and finally sigh, when we realize that the clock is ticking, we're never going to make it to the moon and look down at the bare ground.

Nothing is impossible if you work hard and strive till you reach your goal. Of course, we can't go all the way up to the moon on a mere ladder, let alone a normal aeroplane. But metaphorically, it symbolizes a completely beautiful set of meanings. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam once said, "Dreams are not what you have while you sleep. Dreams are those that do not let you sleep." Indeed, we all have dreams. If one wants to become a painter, there might be someone who wants to become a writer. No two people in this world are the same. Everyone has aspirations, dreams, desires, but not all of us are able to make it to our goal.

The first step towards your goal is to discover yourself. Discovering what it is that you truly love; discovering your inner peace. Only then can you strive towards your goal steadily. The realization that failure is the stepping stone to success is the key ingredient of success. Take baby steps at first; not giant leaps else you might end up hurting yourself. Also, don't

poor, some fair-complexioned, some dark, some happy, some sad. We look up to the ones who have everything, never once looking at the ones who have nothing. In my view, humility is one virtue that every person must inculcate. On a more spiritual level, success is unattainable without the blessings of God

and our dear ones. Give respect and get respect. Be good to others no matter what race, caste or creed they belong. After all, we all belong to one race, the human race. The answers to all our questions on inferiority or superiority can be answered by a person nearby – our biology teacher. That is because we're all humans and no person is superior and no person is inferior. This one realization will put us in a much better position.

To conclude, success is not an easy task, but it is not impossible either. Cultivate the values of integrity, determination, sacrifice and you will find yourself at the peak of the mountain. I recall the words of my old teacher who told me there are three keys you need if you want to reach your destination – enthusiasm, motivation and effort. So aim for the moon, so you'll land up among the stars.

build castles in the air. If you ever were to reach the peak don't forget that the mighty oaks grow from tiny acorns. Success doesn't happen overnight. It is a long, painful process. However, the fruit of success is very sweet.

We see many people around us, some rich, some



- Afrah Abdulla
PCMB



Manual Scavenging – the word itself makes me sick to my stomach. I too was one of the many people who didn't know its meaning or that this worst job on earth existed. Removing human excreta from dry toilets manually with your own two hands. India is a developing country and we still have people who do this. It's such a shame that our government tries to hide it. But one man wants the whole world to know – Bezwada Wilson. He was born in 1966 in Kolar Gold Fields (KGF), Karnataka. He was 13 when he found out that his parents and brother were also manual scavengers. He said, "I was 13 when I discovered that my parents and my brother picked human waste for a living. That was a shocking revelation for me. My friends in school would tease me. When I asked my parents what they did for a living, they would try to hide it from me, but when I finally became sure of my background, I wanted to die."

He initiated the "Safai Karamchari Andolan" (SKA) which helped convert dry toilets into flush toilets and provided rehabilitation to the people who are in this line of work. Wilson says, "The biggest challenge is that the community is so embarrassed that they don't even want to talk about it. Bringing them together is the first step." When the Supreme Court agreed to identify the

number of scavengers, they found out that there were 16 lakh people working as manual scavengers. Wilson said, "I will make sure that not a single person in the country has to do a job like this," and he kept his word. By 2012, the number reduced to 12 lakh scavengers.

Bezwada Wilson was praised by many people for being extremely humble about it. On Ted Talks he said that it was our duty to contribute something to our country. He requested the youth to become what they want to be, but at the same time do their bit for the country. He says that we have so many scientists and engineers and yet we have not found a single solution on how to clean the drainage line and underground sewage pipes which are not under chemical treatment.

Bezwada Wilson, a human rights activist and the winner of Magsaysay Award in 2016 did not chase materialistic things, rather he fought for the untouchables' rights to live with dignity and the freedom to choose their line of work. He said that untouchability in the modern era has taken the form of Manual Scavenging. He is one of the most inspiring people to me and needs to be so for all of us.

I conclude by mentioning two of his quotations: "We define rehabilitation as a process of breaking the link between caste, birth and unclean occupations and restoring human personhood, dignity and equality." "No one should clean human excreta by hand just for a roti."

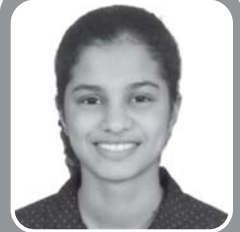
"Because they have done this their entire life, they cannot think of doing anything else. Even if they want to get out of this, they are unable to do so. They need a push and SKA is trying to give that." - Bezwada Wilson.

Almost 1700 men and women die every year due to the scourge of manual scavenging. Spread the word. Stand up for your fellow brothers and sisters.



- Rasha Althaf
PCMB

My Longing For A Day Amidst Nature



- Riya DCunha
PCMC

Most days of my life, I long for a day that I could spend all alone in calm surroundings. But, do we ever get such days? I am not sure if we do. Life has got us so preoccupied with working hard for a good future that we forget about what we really want. Amidst all of this I constantly dream of hiking and trekking. It is all about my love for nature. Right from my childhood, I have always been fascinated by the mountains, hills and the biodiversity in forests. But it's not only the physical terrain that I dream about. I usually find myself dreaming about sitting under a tree, on the bank of a river, with a guitar in my hand. The strumming of the guitar, the chirping of the birds, the gushing water and the breeze give me that peace that I find nowhere else. The thought that such a place exists somewhere in the world gives me so much joy and satisfaction, but at the same time this immense joy is extinguished by the fact that I may never be able to experience such a place.

Although, I haven't gone trekking or hiking so far, I have spent some time observing the beautiful Subramanya Ghats which you get to see when you take a train to Bangalore from Mangalore. It is the best experience I have ever had. In fact, it was my desire to observe nature that drove me to stand at the door of the train. That was the first time that I did something adventurous. It was a lifetime experience. In spite of it being summer, the greenery in the Ghats didn't fail to amaze me. The diversity in the flora made it even more beautiful. What's more

fascinating is what lies in the depths of these forests. There were so many streams gushing down the hills and most of them had natural



bridges of trees which had fallen across the streams due to strong winds, land slides or heavy rains. But I was a little disappointed that I didn't get to experience the damp weather of the Ghats which we normally get during the rainy season. Overall, this experience that I had, captivated me for days and had me longing for more.

My love for nature also had me interested in nature photography. All those pictures might look meaningless to most people, but they speak more eloquently than words. I would give anything for an opportunity to spend time walking through forests and spending time where the sea meets the horizon.

**Education is an
ornament in prosperity
and a refuge in adversity.**

- Aristotle



A Quick Ride To The Journey of Man's Great Achievement



- Anisha
Sequeira
PCMB

"That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."

Have you ever heard this historic sentence?... Historic? This might be the word which must have struck you all when you read the phrase. Well this is historic, not only for me, but all the young minds who are attracted towards cosmology or mainly heavenly bodies. Aren't you all curious to know who said these words and when? Oh wait! Do not disturb "Mr. Google." Let me break the silence. These were the words spoken by Neil Armstrong, the first man who landed on the moon and he said these words when he first saw his footprints on the moon's surface. Well, when I entered the room to write and saw the pictures displayed, the picture which stood out for me was the one which portrayed the moon and a man standing on a ladder trying to reach the moon. This picture just made me recall the documentary movie "First Man" a movie which portrays one of the greatest achievements of mankind.

The thought which strikes my mind every time I see the moon is that, humans have been seeing and observing the moon since so many years and have always dreamt of landing on it. I am sure that each one of you who is reading this might have also wished to be on the moon. Even I have dreamt of being on the moon at least once in my lifetime.

When I was three years old, I still remember telling my parents that one day I will go to the moon and say "Hello" from there. Isn't this really funny to you all? But this was me and my curious mind which was eager to know about "Chandamama" who was always watching me. Since I have been speaking so much about the moon, let me share the historic event.



20 July 1969, was the day when people around the world were sitting in front of their televisions and were watching the spectacular event of man conquering space. The American scientists were praying to God for the success of their project and the family members of the three astronauts were praying for the safety

of their dear ones. Oh! I forgot to tell you all about the astronauts. They were Neil Armstrong, Aldrin Buzz and Collins.

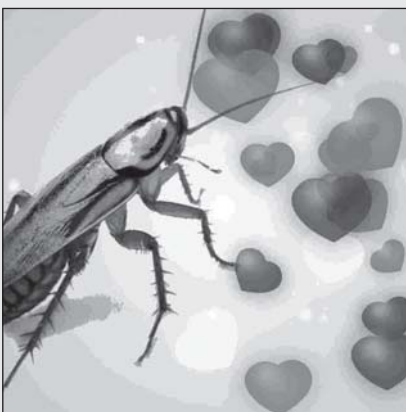
Neil Armstrong and Aldrin Buzz were inside 'Eagle' the rover and Collins was waiting for them on the space shuttle. Neil was the first one to land on the moon and within 19 minutes of his landing, Buzz landed and both hoisted the American flag, collected moon dust, clicked pictures and then returned to our planet earth. These three normal people suddenly turned out to be demi-gods for all the people. They started praising

them and I also belong to that category. I always wonder what could have been the thoughts in the minds of these astronauts when they saw the moon and how they must have felt being on its surface.

Being an Indian, speaking about the moon is mandatory here. Why? Was this your question? How could you all forget that our Indian organization ISRO has successfully sent Chandrayaan 1 and 2, the unmanned spaceships to the moon. I feel really proud to be an Indian and especially being a girl because this unmanned spaceship represents the hardwork of two women who spearheaded this expedition. I can speak for hours on the topic of the moon, but for now let me express my feelings and thoughts through this short poem

Through my huge ladder
O most white, O most bright peeping from the sky,
Why do I feel that you seem to be shy?
I learnt that you go around the earth,
And I have always known your worth.
I would be sad, if I don't see you through my huge ladder.
How can I explain your evergreen beauty?
You always make me feel like you're just twenty,
You always seem to grow wider,
I would be sad, if I don't come to see you through my huge ladder
You are sad because you are not even married, said Uncle Neil,
Don't worry I will get you a huge white veil.
Oh wait, oh wait for a
Few more years,
Don't you shed any more tears,
For I would be sad, if I don't come to see you through my huge ladder.

BIZARRE?



In UK, people can name cockroaches after their exes to celebrate Valentine's Day

For just £1.50 (₹140 approx), people can name one of the resident cockroaches of Hemsley Conservation Centre in Fairseat, England, after their exes to celebrate Valentine's Day. The centre has decided to let singletons who have broken up with their significant others to put it all behind them using its 'name a cockroach programme.'

Reports say that all the money raised will fund projects at the zoo. So for all anguished lovers out there, here is an unique way to get back to those who have broken your heart and treated you unfairly.

Her Utopia

I'm afraid this simply can't wait
just like him and him, she too is a mate.
A mother, a wife, a sister, a daughter,
she is dwindled to a clay object carved by a potter.

For her, it's snowing winter, all throughout the year
spring will never arrive, the flowers will never bloom, I fear.
Dusk of the night is the darkest before dawn
a dawn like underwater even in the morn.'

The blinding sun sleeps serene below the horizon,
painting beautiful shades of twilight all above the ocean.
She is now a fallen bird of prey,
they claw her flesh and tear her wings away.

She is walking on a desert, warm breeze and soft sands
rummaging for the oasis, for flood to wash out her drought hands.
She yearns to be a lotus, drifting along with the rain
soothing and calm, releasing all the pain.

She is a warrior draining in her blood stream
a scarring battle she fights for her dream.
Craving the sweet pleasure of her passion,
she paves her own way, her fashion.

Her crown is filled with knowledge and wisdom.
This man's world, she makes it her kingdom.
She is fierce like a queen when it's her duty
her opinions, her words are her veil of beauty.

She envisions herself laying among the flowers,
where a man and a woman are equal in powers.
The glowing moon, the yellow sunflower, it's utopia
Fearless, secure and strong, she's in euphoria.

Let's paint the planet in shades of yellow,
the land so bright and the wind so mellow.
Let her wander below the glowing crescent
unchained and free, it's her fairytale present.



Aysha
PCMB

HAREKALA HAJABBA

Harekala Hajabba, a lover of education and the indigent who are living below poverty line, aimed at giving education to the needy with his own hard-earned money. The people of South Canara are familiar with him. By occupation, he is an



orange vendor in the city of Mangalore. Whatever money he had saved, he utilized it to build a school in his village and recently he was awarded the Padma Shri Award, India's fourth highest civilian award. Today, the school which was built by him has grown with the support of many NGOs, donors and even the government. There is no end to his dreams and now he is planning to start a pre university college in his village. He is affectionately known as 'Akshara Santa.'

His dreams of building a school did not come easy. In 1999 he convinced his fellow residents and started a school in a community mosque with a few children. Slowly, the numbers grew and he persuaded the government officials about the need for a school in his village and he got a good response from the government too!

This selfless man is now an inspiration to many; he is the perfect example of the famous proverb "Where there is a will, there is a way." Earning money may be a part of being successful, however earning money cannot be considered as success. There are many wealthy people, but they cannot all be called successful. Money might bring temporary happiness, but serving society brings eternal happiness.

1. What are the two things you can never eat for breakfast?
2. What gets wetter the more it dries?
3. What can be broken but never held?
4. Which word is spelled incorrectly in every single dictionary?
5. What never asks a question but gets answered all the time?
6. What can one catch that is not thrown?
7. How can a girl go 25 days without sleep?
8. If it takes eight men ten hours to build a wall, how long would it take for four men?
9. Which two keys can't open any door?
10. If an electric train is moving north at 100mph and a wind is blowing to the west at 10mph, which way does the smoke blow?



- Source: parade.com

9. A monkey and a donkey.
10. An electric train has no smoke.

Joker

A daughter walked up to her dad who was busy mending his broken shoe. She grabbed the shoe from his hand and threw it aside. Her dad calmly asked, "What is the matter, sweetie?" She frowned at him and replied - "Yes dad! Why did you take my custody? Why didn't you just send me with my mom?" He kept calm, because this wasn't the first time she had asked this. He hugged her and said, "Because, I didn't want you to stay away from me." She pushed him away and started yelling, "Was my happiness not important...why didn't you think about my lifestyle? Just to fulfill your selfish desires you deprived me of a bright, rich future!" He knew if she continues like this he wouldn't be able to control her and finally he would end up hurting her, so he just stood up, wore his shoes and walked out. She saw him striding out and yelled louder, "Dad, where are you running? Come back and answer me!" But he didn't return and the only reply she got was silence. She went to her room stomping her foot, "What does that man even think of himself? I haven't seen such a selfish person in my life!"

While on the other side her dad walked on the streets with his broken shoes in hand..... As he walked past the park he saw a puppy; it was small and dirty. From its looks it was clear that the poor thing was starving and was very thirsty. He pitied it and asked the tea vendor for a plastic cup and water. He then poured water in the cup and bought some biscuits for it. He sat watching it quench its thirst. "You know little one, you remind me of my daughter.... She too was like this when I found her...small and all dirty... she was searching for food too. I had then taken her

in and washed her up; dressed her in the frock my mom had knit for her would-be granddaughter. I was not a rich man then, neither am I now. I will proudly tell you that I am a joker by profession. Yes a joker. Because I wanted this as my profession, I lost many important people in life.... They just walked away because I dreamed of pursuing this profession. They said they felt embarrassed. They couldn't introduce their son or husband as a joker. I don't understand what is wrong with being a joker? Here I get to make people laugh.... I get the opportunity to relieve their stress... to make them smile to entertain them... to have all their attention..... I am most happy when I see them bursting into loud laughs... I feel satisfied.... I feel it is worth living..." He was smiling thinking about the moments when his antics made others smile and laugh. Though others take him to be dumb or a fool, it doesn't matter since he gets to see those precious smiles.

He was brought back to reality when the pup howled for some more food. He saw that the biscuits were all over and he had no money in his pocket. His smile disappeared and his eyes shut sadly. "Now I get it... my dream... my job... my satisfaction... couldn't bring them the happiness... the joy... it only bought them insecurities... my wages were low... low wages mean a tight budget which would only lead to the restriction of happiness as money would be spent only on the necessities" He gave a sad sigh. He looked at the stars, "Dad... mom...Rhea (wife)Neha (daughter).... I am sorry.... sorry



Anshu Naikodi
PCMB



I was selfish... sorry that I only thought about my aim... my aim to make people happy. I always thought of others' happiness while hurting you all. No wonder you didn't like introducing me to your friend's dad.....after all who would be glad to introduce their son as a joker.... No wonder Rhea left me... who would like to lead a life filled with financial struggles.... And my lovely daughter doesn't want to stay with me either... now how do I tell her that her mom isn't her biological mom and only thinks of her as a burden. Her mom whom she loves so much pushed her away so harshly."

After a couple of minutes he realized something and stood up, "My sweetie will be hungry!" He rushed back home to find her in her room. He went to the kitchen and started cooking. No matter how angry or sad or hurt he was, he couldn't see his sweetie hungry. He soon prepared a simple dish and called her for dinner. She walked towards him and sat on the chair. "Have your dinner, sweetie." He served the food and she stared at him. Soon her eyes filled with tears, "Why didn't you scream at me? Why didn't you shut my mouth with a tight slap! Why did you just walk away?" he stood there confused for a moment. She stood up and hugged him, "I am sorry, dad. I shouldn't have spoken like that. I am

really sorry, dad. Please forgive me and forget those words." He could clearly make out her sobs and regret. "I never kept those in my head, sweetie. Now don't cry...." He patted her softly and comforted her. She soon calmed down. He then made her sit and fed her food. She ate it without uttering a word.

Soon they were done with dinner and he took her out for a walk. He bought her an ice cream and as they continued walking they came across the same puppy. "Brownny... you are still here?" he looked at her patting the puppy, "You know him?" "Yes, dad. He is a friend's puppy. But that idiot abandoned him. He said he didn't have money to feed an extra mouth." "Hmm... would you like to take him home then?" he asked with a smile on his face. "Really! Thank you dad for taking him in." She hugged the puppy. He was happy seeing her happy. They took it home. Gave it a nice bath and served it the leftover dinner. It happily filled its tummy and went into a deep slumber. He thought as he walked into the kitchen, "I am pretty sure I had seen a dog belt on its neck... Never mind.... I will get it a new one tomorrow." While on the other side Neha held the dog belt in her hand and said, "Thanks dad for taking me in..... I surely will never leave your side."

Majestic View

I enter a room so dark and secret,
Not knowing a nook from within.
Onwards I go with utmost courage,
Bumping my head and breaking my chin.

What good are my eyes being so keen,
In this darkness not a thing to be seen.
Not a single man had found the secret,
All hopes were lost in-between.

Then comes a man who lives in darkness,
Enters the room with utmost ease,
Avoiding all the hurdles in his way,
Leaving all the men in displeasure.



Though the man didn't find the secret,
The real secret lies within,
How a man uses his blindness as a boon,
And shows the ungrateful body we are in.

This blind man opened my eyes,
Made me realise how grateful I must be,
That God almighty has given me eyes,
And be grateful for what I have with me.



Scientific Achievements from the 8th to the 16th Century



We live in a world where we are surrounded by science. It has helped us become proficient in every field, has changed the way we work, communicate, and view the world. Science has improved our standards of living drastically, but do we know how some of the greatest and earliest scientific achievements came to be?

The 8th century witnessed the birth of new empires and dynasties throughout Asia, saw raids of Vikings across the coasts of Europe and witnessed the end of the Arab conquest. The 16th century witnessed the rise of Western civilization and Gunpowder Empires. Large parts of America were colonized, the Ottoman Empire continued to expand in the Middle East and the Mughal Empire in India expanded to include most of South Asia. The Renaissance saw the emergence of important artists, authors and scientists, which led to the foundation of important subjects.

Before the 19th century, what we call 'science' was referred to as 'Natural Philosophy' which included moral philosophy, mathematics, astronomy, and magic.

In the mid-8th century China introduced papermaking to the Arabs. Al-Battani, an astronomer and mathematician, also improved the precision for the measurement of the precession of the Earth's axis. Early Greek findings were translated and the works of Euclid, Aristotle and Ptolemy were significantly improved.

The 9th century introduced the field of algebra, founded by the polymath Al-Khwarizmi. The Indian mathematician, Sridharacharya derived the quadratic formula. The first known printed book was printed in China, where gunpowder was invented too. Ibn Doraid Al-Azdi, the leading scholar of Basrah, gave us scientific descriptions of weather forecasting, clouds and the types of rainfall and effect on soil and ground water resources.

The 10th century started off with the first pound lock being invented by engineer Qiao Weiyo, improving the canal lock system. Fire arrows and fireworks also appeared in China in this age. The element mercury was used for the first time (to extract silver from ores) by a Chinese woman alchemist and many chemicals were categorised, their roles and natures recorded by the medieval Islamic world.

With the 11th century came the first illustrated manual of surgery written by Abu Al Qasim Al Zahrawi, who was an Arab surgeon and chemist. He has been referred to as the 'Father of Modern Surgery.' Early versions of the Bessemer process were developed in China along with the endless power-transmitting chain drive for the development of an astronomical clock. The world's first movable type technology was invented too. Shen Kuo, the Chinese scientist, discovered atmospheric refraction and provided the correct explanation of rainbow phenomenon.

The 12th century brought us achievements from several women - Dobrodeia of Kiev was a princess, and the first woman to write a treatise on medicine. Hildegard of Bingen was a founder of scientific natural history in Germany. Herrad of Landsberg compiled the scientific compendium 'Hortus Deliciarum', a medieval manuscript, which was the first encyclopedia written by a woman. Bhaskara II was an Indian whose works represent a significant contribution to mathematical and astronomical knowledge in this century. The earliest reference to perpetual motion is also said to have come from him.

In the 13th century eyeglasses were invented in Italy, demonstrating knowledge of human



Afreen Kolachalil
HEPP

biology and optics. The earliest form of mechanical escapement (an imperative mechanism used in clocks) – verge escapement - was developed in Europe. Buttons used as functional fastening appeared first in Germany. The first accounts of bombs made of cast iron shells packed with explosive gunpowder were documented in the 13th century in China and were called ‘thunder-crash bombs.’ The earliest hand cannons were also found there.

The first half of the 14th century saw much important scientific work, largely within the framework of scholastic commentaries on Aristotle’s scientific writings. Madhava of Sangamagrama discovered the most precise estimate of π (pi) in the medieval world. The first multistage rocket is older than one might think, having been built in Ming Dynasty, China by Jiao Yu.

The early 15th century started off with the creation of the Coil spring in Europe, followed by the mainspring and rifle. The first printing press was invented in Germany by Johannes Gutenberg which helped initiate the age of print. The Caravel, a small, highly-maneuverable sailing ship was developed by the Portuguese. The world’s oldest

Mariner’s astrolabe - a two-dimensional model of the celestial sphere is said to have been built in this era.

In the 16th century, Vesalius did pioneering research into human anatomy. The parenthesis and equal sign were introduced by mathematicians. Isabella Cortese, an Italian, published a popular book that included recipes for medicines, distilled oils and cosmetics, which was the only book published by a female alchemist in this century. Loredana Marcello, also from Italy, developed several effective palliative formulas for plague sufferers, which were used by many physicians. A mechanical knitting frame was invented by the Englishman William Lee, and the revolver was invented by Hans Stopler.

Throughout these centuries, many tools were created, discoveries were made, and humanity gained a better understanding of the world. All these achievements, whether monumental or minor, have helped build a good foundation for the science we know of today. It is thanks to these great people - their inventions and ideas - that the later generations have been able to advance further in their respective fields.

Modern Solitude

Nature that was once called “man’s best friend”
Seems to be forgotten; soon to be a myth.
Basking in the sunshine, fresh air, human interactions
are long gone and ignored.
Captivated by the thoughts spiralling in our minds
Now seems an impossible task to come out of.
Keeping our mind busy seems to be the closest way out from the nagging thoughts;
So busy that surroundings are forgotten.
Loneliness that was once cured by friends and nature,
Is now being cured by technology.
The earlier memories, the happy memories are now vague.
The habit once picked up,
Is now a lifestyle;
A lifestyle that is somehow too convenient.
This is the solitude, the new preferred peace.
Maybe this is the modern solitude.



MOHENJO - DARO AND HARAPPAN CIVILIZATION

A brief overview and lessons we can draw

A civilization is a complex human society, usually made up of different cities, with certain characteristics of cultural and technological development. In many parts of the world, early civilizations were formed when people began coming together in urban settlements. The word “civilization” relates to the Latin word “civitas” or “city.” This is why the most basic definition of the word “civilization” is “a society made up of cities.” Writing, trading, artwork, monuments, and development of science and technology are all aspects of civilizations.

The eight greatest ancient civilizations in the world have contributed to the present-day world and its development. When we go through the history of these civilizations, we are really surprised to see the immense development and sophistication during those days when modern gadgets had not been invented and universal education was unknown. Sometimes we feel ashamed to see the savage behaviour of the modern world!

One of the earliest and the largest civilizations of the world, the Indus Valley Civilization flourished in the Bronze Age. It was concentrated in the North-Western region of the Indian subcontinent consisting of modern-day Pakistan and North West India. This civilization was a developed one and already had drainage systems and planned cities. Quite developed in metallurgy and handicrafts, evidence also suggests that these people were already using standardized weights. In fact, it has been found that dentistry was already being practiced in the Indus Valley Civilization. The mature phase of this civilization was called Harappa.

In the late 1820s, a British explorer in India named Charles Masson stumbled across some mysterious ruins and brick mounds, the first evidence of the lost city of Harappa. Thirty years later, in 1856, railway engineers found more bricks, which were carted off before continuing the railway

construction. In the 1920s, archaeologists finally began to excavate and uncovered the sites of Harappa and Mohenjo-Daro. The long forgotten Indus Valley Civilization had at last been discovered. Thousands of years ago, the Indus Valley Civilization was larger than the ancient civilizations of Egypt and Mesopotamia combined. Many of its sprawling cities were located on the banks of rivers that still flow through Pakistan and India today.

Mohenjo-Daro was built in the 26th century BCE. It was one of the largest cities of the ancient Indus Valley Civilization, also known as the Harappan Civilization, which developed around 3,000 BCE from the prehistoric Indus culture.

It all began on the sites of the Indus Valley which has seen the creation of the Harappan and Mohenjo-Daro cities. Both were major cities which remain by far the most mysterious early centres of agricultural urban society. Harappa and Mohenjo-Daro were the greatest achievements of the Indus Valley Civilization. What makes these two cities famous are the sophisticated and precise planning of their urbanized location, the standardization of weights and measures, and the application of cleanliness and elaborate systems of social organization.

Mohenjo-Daro had a planned layout with rectilinear buildings arranged on a grid plan. Most were built of fired and mortared brick; some incorporated sun-dried mud-brick and wooden superstructures. The covered area of Mohenjo-Daro is estimated at 300 hectares. The Oxford Handbook of Cities in World History offers a “weak” estimate of a peak population of around 40,000. The sheer size of the city, and its provision of public buildings and facilities, suggests a high level of social



organization. The city is divided into two parts, the so-called Citadel and the Lower City. The Citadel – a mud-brick mound around 12 metres (39 ft) high – is known to have supported public baths, a large residential structure designed to house about 5,000 citizens, and two large assembly halls. The city had a central marketplace, with a large central well.

In 1950, Sir Mortimer Wheeler identified one large building in Mohenjo-Daro as a “Great Granary.” Certain wall-divisions in its massive wooden superstructure appeared to be grain storage-bays, complete with airducts to dry the grain.

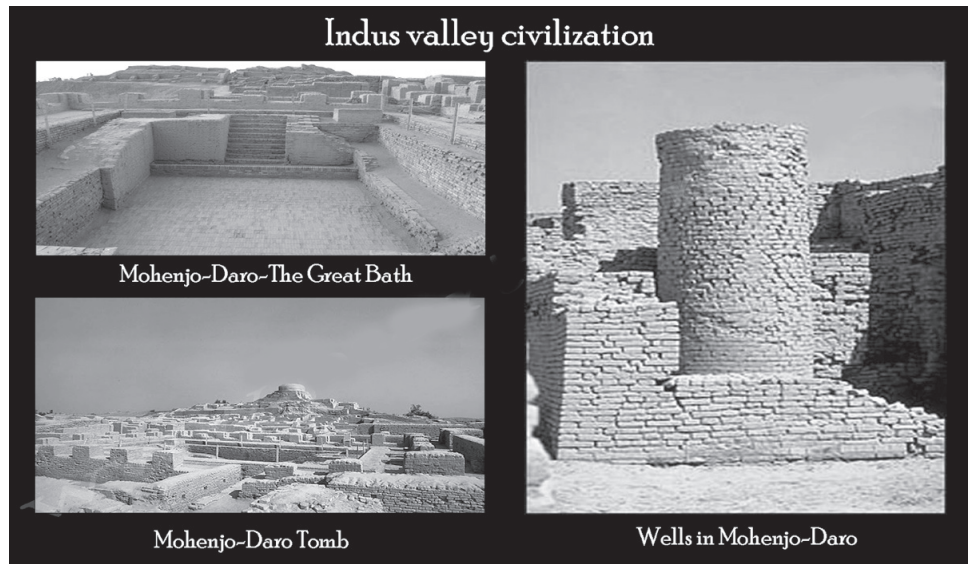
Close to the “Great Granary” is a large and elaborate public bath, sometimes called the Great Bath. From a colonnaded courtyard, steps lead down to the brick-built pool, which was waterproofed by a lining of bitumen. The pool measures 12 metres (39 ft) long, 7 metres (23 ft) wide and 2.4 metres (7.9 ft) deep. It may have been used for religious purification.

Other large buildings include a “Pillared Hall”, thought to be an assembly hall of some kind, and the so-called “College Hall”, a complex of buildings comprising 78 rooms, thought to have been a priestly residence.

Both Harappa and Mohenjo-Daro share relatively the same architectural layout, and were generally not heavily fortified like other Indus Valley sites. It is obvious from the identical city layouts of all Indus sites that there was some kind of political or administrative centrality, but the extent and functioning of an administrative centre remains unclear.

Mohenjo-Daro was built in a relatively short period of time, with the water supply system and wells being some of the first planned constructions. With the excavations done so far, over 700 wells are present at Mohenjo-Daro, alongside drainage

and bathing systems. This number is unheard of when compared to other civilizations at the time, such as Egypt or Mesopotamia, and the number of wells transcribes as one well for every three houses. Because of the large number of wells, it is believed that the inhabitants relied solely on annual rainfall, as well as the Indus River’s course remaining close to the site, alongside the wells providing water for long periods of time in the case of the city coming under siege.



Due to the period in which these wells were built and used, it is likely that the circular brick well design used at this and many other Harappan sites are an invention that should be credited to the Indus Civilization, as there is no existing evidence of this design from Mesopotamia or Egypt at this time, and even later.

The city also had large platforms perhaps intended as defense against flooding. According to a theory first advanced by Wheeler, the city could have been flooded and silted over, perhaps six times, and later rebuilt in the same location. Some archaeologists believed that a final flood that engulfed the city in a sea of mud brought about the eventual abandonment of the site. Gregory Possehl was the first to theorize that the floods were caused by overuse and expansion upon the land, and that the mud flood was not the reason the site was abandoned.

As a matter of fact, most Indian cities have been developed without adherence to specific urban town planning. Little consideration has been given to drainage, topography and there is a total concretisation of space, leaving no room for natural drainage. Moreover, even water bodies have been reclaimed and structures have been constructed on them. In this respect, we perhaps have a lesson or two to learn from the ancient town planning of the 4500-year-old Indus Valley Civilization.

The main streets of the Indus Valley ran from North to South, intersecting each other at right angles. Varying from 9 to 34 feet the streets were suitable for wheeled traffic and slightly elevated at one end to allow rain water to drain out in a particular direction.

The public buildings and bigger houses in Mohenjo-Daro and Harappa were found to be on the streets, whereas the smaller dwellings were situated in the lanes. Encroachment on public roads or lanes was evidently not permitted. For the construction of the houses, burnt bricks were used in portions where contamination with water was likely. In other portions, sun dried bricks were used, perhaps in order to keep the room temperature low. The roofs were flat and mostly constructed of wood.

Most houses also had in-house wells and baths which were connected to an elaborate drainage system. Each house had horizontal and vertical drains that let out used water to the

drains which in turn connected with larger drains in the street. All drains were underground and covered by stone slabs with provision for manholes for inspection. Care was also taken to ensure that the drainage system does not get clogged. Each house had a separate pit to dispose of solid waste. Invariably, the people were hygiene conscious.

The bigger lesson can however be learnt from the declining stages of the city. In later layers of excavation, historians have concluded that there was a marked decline in civic discipline. Buildings encroached upon roads, lanes were choked with kilns and slums grew around the city. Though there are various assumptions about how the flourishing civilization came to an end, it is quite obvious that in later stages, the city was no longer as liveable as it used to be.

We, the modern generation feel proud of ourselves thinking that we know everything. We have conquered the sky, the sea and the earth, but we have lost the human relationship, we have forgotten humanity, we do not care about cleanliness and much more. We are more self-centred and the result..? Just move around your dwelling and make a survey... What do you find? A nation which gave the world one of the best civilizations has to launch 'Swach Bharath Abhiyan'! As we look around our over-crowded cities, our overflowing drainage, our roads with pits and ponds, heavy traffic, and no proper pavements and so on... can we call ourselves civilized?

Reference : Wikipedia

Once a king made a rule that nobody from his kingdom could go outside and nobody from outside should come into his kingdom. There is a bridge that connects his kingdom with the outside world. It takes 10 minutes to cross the bridge. A guard keeps watch on the bridge for 5 minutes and takes a 5 minute break. An old lady decides to go out of the kingdom and starts walking across the bridge. When the guard takes a 5 minute break, she has crossed half the bridge. Now she sees the guard coming, what should the old lady do so that the guard allows her to go out of the kingdom?

Ans: She should turn around and act like she's coming from outside.



Source: YouTube

Covid 19, that began in the populous city of Wuhan in China, sometime in October 2019 was considered an illness just like any other illness, a simple viral attack, an epidemic (outbreak of a disease in a certain geographical area). We read in the newspapers, watched on television about people who were affected by this disease, about people losing their lives to this disease. Like always, we expressed our sympathy for the affected people, families who lost their loved ones, and never ever, even in our wildest dreams did we realize that the whole world would be affected by thisand to put it simply, it would change life as we knew it.

It would be fair to say, Covid has changed our lives forever. Even if the vaccines keep the infections and other variants in control, life is not expected to return to the same form of normal. So, keeping all this in mind, is there anything that we have learnt from this dreadful disease? Have we gleaned anything from its effects and the steps taken by the governments around the world to contain the pandemic.

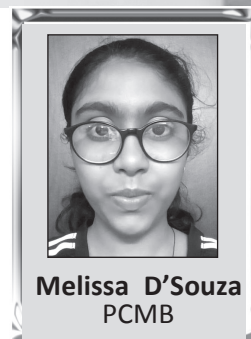
What have we learnt from Covid 19?

Job loss, losing a family member or any loved ones to the disease, isolation are three main things that have affected people's life in general and mental health in particular. Considering this we all have learnt how important it is to be mentally strong to deal with situations that upset our regular, comfortable lives.

Family matters much more than it was understood earlier. The havoc that was caused by Covid 19 was somehow managed by those who were cared for by family members. This shows how important it is, to stay connected with family.

Learnings from Covid – 19

Self-care is important. Covid has taught us how important it is to take care of our own selves, be it by wearing a mask to protect ourselves or by following strict hygienic methods like washing hands from time to time.



Covid 19 and its variants that followed have made us realize the importance of preparing for the next crisis. Preparing for the next crisis means that we must continue to practice protection and cleanliness methods, in addition to ensuring that we have sufficient savings to tide us over in case of acute measures that may be undertaken by the government like prolonged lockdowns.

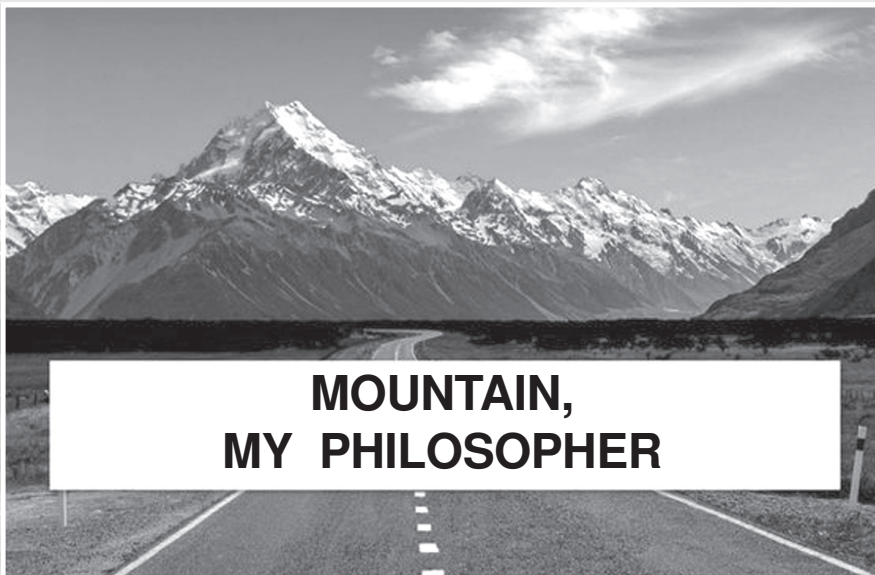
A number of persons who lost their lives are those who were not very old and most certainly they were not old enough to die. In contrast, there are many elderly people who were infected, but recovered from the disease with little treatment. This shows, 'age is just a number and shows how proper care of one's own self can help in the fight against any disease. A healthy and disciplined lifestyle that can keep chronic diseases like blood pressure, diabetes, lung diseases, kidney diseases at bay, can help in our fight against such pandemics.

Physical exercise is important. It is estimated that more than 50 percent people who were severely affected by Covid were those who avoided physical activity, probably because their job was of such nature. So it is important that we keep moving, keep doing those bits of physical activities that keep us fit and agile to ward off diseases.

Life is so uncertain ... everything can end in one moment. So what Covid has made us learn is that kindness costs nothing, but means everything. We have heard of many people and NGOs coming forward to help people in distress. Certainly, to an extent it has shaken our soul and made us realize that it is important to be kind and share

whatever we have with other less fortunate people.

An important thing we have all learnt from this disease is, 'We all are one, we all are humans.' There is only one religion, one caste, one nationality, one class and that is 'Humanity.' The Covid pandemic did not respect borders, religions, castes. So, that is an important lesson for us, that we all must live in amity, love each other, spread peace and happiness around us. This helps in not only building a strong society, a strong nation, but also can help each individual to have a stress-free, comfortable life that enhances both mental and physical health.



O mighty mountain, my philosopher,
pilot me evermore, never let me suffer.
Life is not all roses and rainbows,
at times it thunders, at times it heavily snows.

Life is a mountain, I was the hiker,
scaling the heights, higher and higher.
Made it to the apex, let out an arrogant laughter,
Huh! The higher peaks before me booed,
 screaming ‘you are not immortal’.

Life has given me this clue,
that distant mountain looks so blue.
You will get what is due,
why ever didn't I find that true.

Bigger always lies near big,
hills don't flaunt, ne'er they brag.
Humility these hills are teaching,
never were they taught in the schooling.

Still and stubborn, you are eternal,
storm or thunder, you do tackle.
I salute you, O mighty mountain.
Still a lot to learn from you.

The Life and Times of a Police Officer

SP Jayanth Shetty is a retired police officer who held responsible positions during the course of his long and illustrious career. A recipient of the 'President's Medal', the 'Chief Minister's Gold Medal' and many more accolades, he is a man of few words, but known for his achievements especially in Dakshina Kannada. I hope to throw light on his amazing work and career through this interview.



Sakshi Nayak
BSBA

Q. Can you introduce yourself to the readers?

I am Jayanth Shetty, a retired superintendent of police now settled in Mangaluru. My hobbies are playing shuttle badminton, art, and sketching, etc.

Q. What prompted you to become a police officer?

It was purely accidental. My goal was to become a cricketer. I was more interested in sports than a government job. As my parents suggested that I try for a government job, I had applied for it and got the job on the first attempt. Although, I was not interested initially, as I did not have any idea about it, but once I joined the force in 1981, I started liking it.

Q. For how long have you worked in the police force?

I have worked in the police force for 35 years.

Q. Can you tell us some interesting experiences, especially concerning women's safety in Dakshina Kannada that you encountered in your career?

There were a lot of experiences and the cases were mostly about law and order issues. The places where I had worked were communally

sensitive, which was very difficult to handle. Some of the places were Panambur, Ullal, Bhatkal, Mangalore town, Mangalore rural, etc. The most critical situation to handle was communal violence. Other cases like robbery, theft, accident also occurred, but these were

all isolated cases. For example, in case, one house got burgled, the owner of that particular house was affected, but the neighbours were not. When an accident takes place, the one who gets injured, the driver, and the vehicle's owner get distressed, but others are not impacted. Whereas, small communal fights spread like wildfire all over the city and may even spread to other districts also. Everybody gets

involved in these cases. I feel communal violence is the worst thing I have ever experienced in my career.

When I joined in 1981, there were very few laws regarding the protection of women. Now there are a lot of anti-dowry, prevention of physical and mental harassment to women, and quite a lot of laws that protect women which have been implemented. Irrespective of caste and creed, all women are protected by



the law. The only thing is that people should be made aware of the laws protecting women. Most of them don't know whom to approach and continue to get harassed by their husband, parents, in-laws, or even in the workplace too. There is a law against every violence or act against women.

Q. What would you consider as your biggest achievement as a police officer?

There were quite a few cases regarding law and order, accidents, etc during my tenure. As society changes, the police have to handle different kinds of issues. From 1981 till 1995, we had to concentrate only on thefts, robbery, communal violence, etc. but in 1995, the Bombay underworld gained entry into Dakshina Kannada and Udupi (they were one district at that time). The underworld became very active in Mangalore; even locals were involved in these gangs. There were a lot of street fights, stabbing, and killings going on. It was a new thing for Dakshina Kannada. I was interested in the job and was asked to form the anti-rowdy squad in 1995 and till 1999 we worked day and night and almost eradicated the underworld activities in Mangalore. That is one of the most challenging task that I have encountered. And later on in 1999, I had an opportunity to go abroad under the United Nations Peacekeeping Force where ethnic cleansing was going on between Serbians and Albanian Muslims. I was the only officer from Karnataka that year to get selected and I worked there for a year. It was a unique experience again. Otherwise, it is routine things like theft, robbery, etc. So these two phases were where I had a very unique experience. Not every police officer gets this opportunity. But I got that and I feel I have done a pretty good job with the guidance of my seniors and of course juniors as well. It was all possible because of teamwork.

Q. How do you balance your personal life and your career as an officer?

Initially, it was very difficult as I always gave

100%. No police officer for that matter can afford to give a mere fifty percent to the job. When you join the force you need to give it a hundred percent, but then a police officer does not have regular timings like workers in bank, offices, etc. The timings are very erratic. Sometimes, even at midnight, we might be called for duty. It was difficult at first, but then my wife co-operated with me a lot and took care of our children. Due to work, I only used to be present in the family during an emergency. As my wife used to take care of the family it became less of a burden for me and whenever I came home I managed to spend time with them.

Q. How do you handle stress?

It depends. If you take even the smallest thing seriously you will get stressed. When you encounter stress, it all depends on how you face it. For that matter, when you see violence you need to be mentally prepared. For example, when it is announced that your exam will take place tomorrow, students will feel a lot of stress. But if you have time to prepare and study you will be comfortable. Similarly in our case, if you are mentally prepared you won't get stressed in difficult situations. The only stress I have felt is when there is an involvement of politicians. Sometime a senior officer would tell me to solve a certain problem in a particular way, but I would disagree with them as politicians want their particular party to be protected which is not right. At such moments, I feel stressed.

Q. How do you make on-the-spot decisions in a tense situation?

When it comes to the police, it is a law-enforcing agency where you are within the framework of law and enforcing the law to the satisfaction of the complainant. For example; if you come with a complaint my job is to register it, investigate it, and give justice. Justice is not what you expect. You may come with a false complaint. So my job is to

investigate and inform you that the complaint is false and, if your complaint is true, we strive to get you justice.

Q. What do you think about women joining the police force?

Women are making a mark in all the fields and breaking the glass ceiling and also being encouraged to do so. The NDA, Army and Airforce too has opened its hitherto male-dominated doors for women in a bid towards ensuring gender equality. Similarly, in police too, women must join. When I joined the force, less than 1% of women worked in the force. But nowadays you see police stations manned exclusively by women in many places and in every police station there are women. All these women have a good education and are even good at handling and detecting cybercrime too. The facilities and salary are good and pretty competitive. There is even a good percentage of reservation for women to join the force. So in the present scenario, there are not many hurdles if women wish to join the police force.

Q. What is your advice for the present generation of students, especially girls?

As there is advancement in technology, I see a lot of crimes taking place which were unheard of earlier. Teenagers, especially girls tend to get tempted very quickly. It is my advice that they must be very careful. When they are tempted or lured by unwanted characters they should avoid it. Children must be cautious when it comes to being addicted to something, especially vices. Their priority should be education and also sports if they are interested. Yesterday, I went to play badminton in one of the local clubs and there I found many youngsters which amazed me. I see many youngsters loitering in the city or going to pubs. Instead of that, they should spend their time in sports or other activities which keep them fit physically and mentally. So I advise the students to be obedient, respectful to everyone and have a particular aim for which they will strive for and thus not divert their minds.

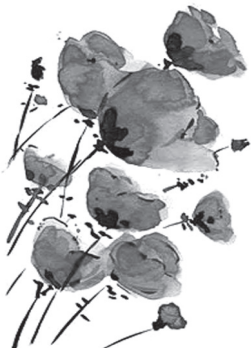
Somewhere, Someday

There's gonna be a day,
A day when humans are going to change.
A change so unpredictable I dare not say,
There's someday where life's drastically gonna change.

The art of survival was never going to be easy, they said,
But look what surprises we had in store.
Hard work, patience and sacrifices were all it took
For man to prove his worth again.

Amidst all the competitions out there,
We humans surely did forget to live again.
A life where technology wasn't the ultimate end
A life where humanity and peace was all it takes..

Somewhere, someday the existence of humans would all look surreal,
And the idea of love would all sound weird.
Somewhere, someday hopefully man realizes;
That technology and invention of things were all just a game of survival.





Ever since the beginning of time, a woman has always been considered subordinate to man. Today, we talk about women empowerment and gender equality, but how women were treated in ancient society, the acknowledgement given to their achievements in the field of science, their role and position throughout history was significantly different to the present day norms. Despite the rigid constraints enforced on her, the limitless imagination gives way to the most innovative discoveries mankind is now enjoying. How unfair was the world to them when they were deprived of the most honorary award of all times “The Nobel Prize” for their groundbreaking discoveries and inventions. Shockingly, they were given to those ‘virtuous men’ who either worked with them or illegally stole their hard-earned results and conclusions. At other times, Nobel Committees just overlooked women’s achievements.

A few notable names that ought to have been in textbooks were Lise Meitner, Rosalind Franklin, Esther Ledberg, Jocelyn Bell Burnell and Cecilia Payne.

When the major part of the world was busy enslaving women and marrying off innocent girls against their will, Physicist Lise Meitner paved the path successfully to be the second woman to obtain a doctorate from the University of Vienna in the early twentieth century. She collaborated with Otto Han after being guided by the legendary physicist Max Plank. When Hitler rose to power

abruptly she was refused the fame she truly deserved to get for their joint discovery of Protactinium.

Rosalind Franklin, a prodigious scientist investigated carbon and graphite microstructures that eventually led her to study DNA. Using X-ray crystallography, an X-ray diffraction analysis technique that she remarkably mastered, she photographed DNA double helical structure that her colleague Wilkins secretly showed to Watson. This helped the duo garner the Nobel Prize which should have been deservedly hers.

Jocelyn Bell Burner faced a similar fate when her PhD supervisor was awarded the Nobel Prize for her discovery of the first radio pulsar that was considered as the greatest astronomical discoveries of the 20th century.

Although each of these women had contributed remarkably to their field of study, their work received very little or no recognition, while their male counterparts were glorified when they presented the same conclusions. This, as we all know was because women were discriminated against; something that we still grapple with even in this day and age. Nevertheless, women haven’t stopped excelling in their field of study. Their involvement in diagnosing, testing and developing vaccines is not going unrecognized. Despite the global devastation that Covid-19 has caused and the structural inequities that have surfaced, the pandemic provided an opportunity for the drastic global health reform that places women at the top.

If you still think that women scientists are being sidelined, you are mistaken for it won’t be long before you see women leading prestigious institutes like ISRO, BARC, etc because the graph of women outdoing men has started rising exponentially. Now there is no looking back!



**Venisha
Mascarenhas
PCME**

The Anti-Virus

The laughter and the fun were all washed out
And before I knew it, the world had stopped.
Wear your masks and sanitize they said
If you aren't careful, the virus will spread!

Go down on your knees, they advised
And pray like never before,
Your God is sure to hear you
Sending blessings and healing more and more

I asked around "When will this end?
Can I ever meet my friends again?"
Someone wise then told me this:
A vaccine is the answer to this crisis

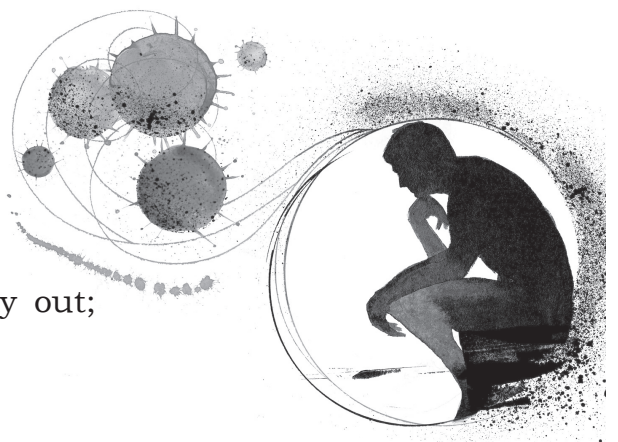
And then this got me thinking
Maybe we could survive on an "Anti-Virus" –
Something that made the world stay strong
Though different, made us feel like we belong!

We all needed help to heal,
From the virus that made the world kneel
What could this secret ingredient be?
That could make us all happy and free!

The vaccine would take a while I knew
Till then what would we do?
Have courage and be kind
Or maybe just have a positive mind?

So many kind-hearted souls
Helped the broken world become whole.
Kindness and compassion like wildfire spread,
Burning away all the pain and dread

In the end, remember there is always a way out;
There is always a solution
In this case it is the "Anti-Virus"
Which is love, kindness and patience!





Something Magical Happens When It Rains!

When I was young, I would wait all year round for the rain. I loved playing out in the puddles, seeing my little paper boats sail in the rainwater, I would follow it as far as I could, then when I reached home I would sit by the window writing stories and poems about where I imagined my boat to be, far away in a magical world.

Curiosity about things I couldn't explore in real life and my wild imagination led to me becoming a writer. In most of my stories rain has always been my inspiration, something so beautiful always puts me in a good mood.

That was until I grew up and reality hit hard. The rain wasn't giving me inspiration and hope anymore, now I stand here on a terrace wondering how in just a few years I had gone from being a hope-filled, creative child to a low-paid, uninspired wannabe author. I hardly even had a home, I wanted to start over, but I didn't even have the motivation to do that. I just didn't want this life anymore. Even if I wanted to start over, where do I start?

I stood there alone as the rain poured, soaking me, hiding my tears. I squatted with my knees to my chest when I felt my feet couldn't hold me up anymore. It felt like the sky was crying with me and I had no control over my tears or the rain. I sat there feeling helpless till



I realized I wasn't getting drenched anymore, but I still heard the rain. Opening my eyes, I saw a little girl standing next to me with her tiny umbrella covering me. I looked up at her and she grinned. Her grin and hope-filled eyes annoyed me on the outside, it destroyed me further inside.

"You will catch a cold, old people catch a cold easily," she said and then chuckled.

Old? What was she talking about? 'I

can't handle this right now, I thought to myself.

"Kid, where are your parents? You shouldn't be here alone." I told her in my sweetest voice possible. Ignoring my question she continued "Do you also like

the rain? I love it! Isn't it beautiful?" The excitement in her voice was palpable and couldn't be ignored, so I answered

"I guess you can call it beautiful, at your age everything is beautiful."

"Why? Do you adults have different eyes?" She said and laughed, clearly impressed by her lame joke. Her laugh and silly smile seemed so familiar, yet so different.

"When I am you, I wanna become a writer, I will write about the rain," she said, dancing around the terrace getting soaked in the rain. "What do you do?" she asked, suddenly stopping her happy dance. "I think I am a writer, I'm not sure if I have a job." "What do you mean I think?" She laughed. "I'll make it simple for you: Do you write?" I nodded.

"Do you like writing?" I nodded again.

"Then congratulations, you have the best job in the world." She clapped and then continued her dance again.



Nimra Patel
CEBA

"Kid, if it was that simple then I would be a billionaire." I scoffed "You are a billionaire in ideas," she said absentmindedly "Aren't you?" "Billionaire in ideas? I wondered if that's something cheesy I would say as a kid."

"Each idea you have now is worth money and money and more money. Mom told me this!" she said, giving me a cheeky smile.

"Okay okay that's enough big people talk," She said, pulling me with her. "Do you wanna play Catching, catching?"

"Catching, catching?"

"Yes yes, I run, you catch!" she said as she started running.

Ok, I'm done here, why am I here playing games with a kid? "Kid, where are your parents?" I asked sternly.

"First play!" she yelled above the noise of the rain falling.

Suddenly there was a BANG!, one of the loudest thunder sounds I had ever heard, this shocked the kid and she slipped. She looked at me with tears forming in her eyes, but then gave me a bright smile and said "Oops! You have a band-aid, right?" "I rushed towards her to help her up, she had blood gushing from her knees. If her parents found her like this, I'm done for."

"Okay, that's enough rain. Let's go inside!" I said pulling her up. She wrapped her arms around me and screamed "No! Stay! Kid, please if your parents find you like this they will not be pleased," I pleaded. "At least let's stand somewhere where we don't get drenched, look at the rainwater making your blood drip down your legs!"

She hesitantly nodded and I carried her inside. "Here," she said, pointing to a step next to a window. Sitting down on the step, I took out tissues and a band-aid I always carried with me "Even I have a band-aid!" she said excitedly.

"Use mine, use mine," she said, taking out a little pink band-aid from a small purse. It was my purse! I had the same purse when I was her age!

The kid! She was ME!

Seeing the look on my face, she smiled "Now you remember me?"

What was happening? Looking at her now, she looked just like me...The "me" with the chubby cheeks, innocent and hope-filled eyes.

But... "It can't be!"

She squealed "You are! We are writers! I wanna be you so much!"

"You are not me," I yelled, this wasn't one of my stories. This was real life.

"I am!" She yelled back louder "Ask me anything about us!"

"I'm not here to sit and listen to a kid's lie. Just tell me where your parents are, I'll leave you there" "Why? Are you not ready to accept what you have done to me?" She whispered, "What have you turned my life into?"

I knew she was me...but how do I even face her? I destroyed her life, I destroyed OUR life. "Aera, we can still fix it, right?" she asked hopefully.

"I don't know," I said, still trying to process what was happening.

"What do you mean by that? Of course, you can! You are me! You still have me in your heart, right?" She had so much hope in her voice. I couldn't deny it.

When did I lose myself?

"I'm still here, Aera!" she said as if reading my mind. That wouldn't be surprising after all she was me.

"I'm always with you. Don't you remember the promise you made to me?" "Promise?" "You promised yourself to be the best writer ever!" "I did?" she nodded.

"Aera, look out! There is confetti falling from the sky, there are so many puddles! Imagine the number of boats you can float in those puddles!"

Confetti falling from the sky!... That's what I called the rain! It wasn't the sky crying, it was the sky showering confetti!

"Thank—"

She was gone.

Then something inside told me "She is still here! Find her!"

She was in my heart... she will be forever.

The Independence Week . . .

It was the last week of April. Darcy had gone to her hometown to celebrate the Independence Week with her family. All the members in her family were and are great patriots. Her grandpa and uncle had even given their lives for the country. She was so proud of them that she had even got their portraits and hung them in her room. She always wanted to be like them, "Live for the Nation! Die for the Nation!" She always wanted her family, her country to be proud of her. When girls of her age would rather be busy thinking about their future Mr. Right, she would be making plans as to how she could help her country; such was her determination to serve her nation. She used to never miss the Independence Week as it was a really important occasion.

But there was something she always was curious about. Every time she would visit her grandma she found her in her room. She would always lock herself in the room when others would be celebrating the independence they had earned. Questions like, "Why doesn't grandma come out and enjoy with us? Why does she keep herself locked?" and others would come to her but she had no one whom she could ask. But this time she had made up her mind to ask her grandma clearly.

On reaching the old villa she was welcomed by the old servant, "Welcome home, little one," he smiled. Darcy asked with a smile, "How are you, uncle?" "I am fine," he said while carrying her luggage in. As she walked to the hall she saw her cousins, uncles, aunts all gathered to celebrate the independence week. The only person missing was grandma. Her aunt then asked her to freshen up and come down for a meal. She nodded and walked to her room. Right next to her room was grandma's room. Darcy took a quick peek and noticed that she was resting. She then slowly walked to her room. She had no intention of disturbing her granny's peaceful sleep after all.

Soon she freshened up and walked down and had a good time with her cousins and relatives.

As the days passed, the questions in her mind were just clamouring for answers. One night she woke up to find her grandma crying hard. As she raised her hand to knock on the door someone held on to her. It was the old servant. "She is already in pain. Don't add to it," he said in a stern voice. The man who had always spoken to her softly scared her with his stern voice. She was sweating and he noticed it. He asked her to follow him to the kitchen. He bought her a towel and a glass of water. As she gulped it slowly, he looked outside the window and she saw sadness on his face. Once she placed the glass on the table, he said still looking out, "I know you have many questions and I may not be able to answer it. But it will be better if you ask your grandma next week. Just don't trouble her in the coming three days. She suffers a lot every year."

{Darcy's POV}

He just walked away after that. I saw him entering his room and then walked back to mine. "Every year?" No wonder she locks herself in the room and doesn't come out. But why is she in pain? With uncle's note a lot many questions joined the race. I was eager to get the answer, but I patiently waited for the next three days.

When the week finally ended I walked in to her room but my parents dragged me off to the beach. I can't deny it but the unplanned picnic was really good. The next day, I saw grandma on the lawn seated on the wooden swing. She had grown old but her beauty hasn't faded yet. I went to her and she smiled at me. Wow, that smile increased the glow on her face. "How are you grandma?" I asked. "I am fine." She answered. "Grandma, if you don't mind, can I ask you something?" I asked. She nodded in response.



“Grandma I heard you crying last week and I have....” before I could continue any further her smile faded. She pulled me closer to her and asked, “Darcy...would you like to hear a story?” I nodded.

{Grandma’s POV}

The Independence Week that you celebrate so enthusiastically is a nightmare to me. I suffer great pain and fear during this week every year because in the span of this week I lost him! I lost them! Your grandpa was a fearless commander in the army and your uncle, my eldest son was also inspired by him and joined the army. I always feared for their safety, but I couldn’t just tell them to leave because the country needed them. I couldn’t act selfish. How I wish I had acted like one.....

It was days before we attained independence. I was hugging your grandpa to sleep when his phone rang. It was news from headquarters asking him to report immediately. I was scared but put on a brave face and helped him get dressed. He said he would come back soon. I nodded. Our son was already in the barracks serving the nation. Of course the tension was eating me from within. He kissed me on my forehead and left. I locked the door and went to bed. I was restless as if bad news was awaiting me. It was midnight; I heard a noise from the kitchen. I discovered the window broken. I went back a few steps and someone hit me hard on the back of my head. I was bleeding and slowly losing consciousness. I saw the special guards lying dead. They nabbed me and took me to an unknown place.

There were many ladies and one thing in common was we were all related to the army men. A few men entered and pulled us by our hair... kicked us... hit us....tortured us. They had recorded the torture and sent it to our families. They wanted to weaken our sons and men. I was ready to die for my nation too.... They didn’t give us food.... But a drug which would keep us alive so they could torture us more. We all looked like

lifeless bodies. We all hoped that we would be rescued eventually. But then their torture could break even hard-willed people. It took them a whole week to crack our location. After a week we were rescued and I saw your grandpa walking towards me... I ran towards him, but before I could hug him, he pushed me aside and I heard a gunshot. He died in front of me... his blood drenched my gown which had turned into a rag. He died in my arms.....

The shooters were vanquished and they took us home. On reaching the door I saw my relatives waiting for me. There was a coffin in the hall and I was told my brave son had sacrificed himself for the country. The country gained its independence, but I lost everything....I lost my family... I lost my husband who was my soulmate.... I lost my flesh and blood...my son. I know I should be proud of them, but what can I do? This heart has seen my grown up son sleeping in the coffin... the comforting husband drenched in blood.....and the torture I went through will never leave me.... it haunts me even now and the nightmare is so intense during the Independence Week. The stories they narrate about the brave people.... The torture others went through before independence... all this triggers in me all the memories and that is the reason every year I dread the last week of April.

{Darcy’s POV}

I didn’t know she is suffering so much..... my poor grandma.....] By telling all this I don’t want you to forget your patriotism and act selfish..... It is just how different the Independence Week is for you who breathe the air of freedom and for people like me who lost their loved ones.

{End of grandma’s POV}

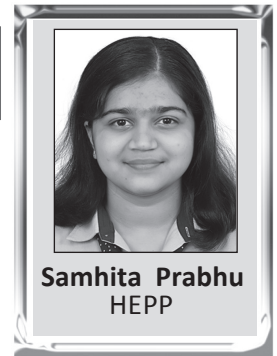
Grandma walked back to her room and Darcy went back to her room. In the next few days she did everything possible to make her grandma happy. Later, she went back to her place and now her curious heart wasn’t curious anymore as it had got all the answers.....



I was climbing up the hill excitedly holding a metallic box. Today I turned 18. The metallic box I'm holding has the thing which I have been waiting for. Nope, not a gadget nor related to electronics. It was a diary. There has always been a tradition in my family that the females pass their diaries to their children so that the memories which were once created are never forgotten. It's been years since my mom told me about this and I definitely can't hold it in anymore. I hurriedly went to my secret hideout. This was my favourite place because it was one of the few parts of the city which wasn't covered with skyscrapers and metallic buildings. I liked it. Then a robotic voice started calling me and my ears recognised the voice. It was my dog or should I say a robotic dog.

"Micky!" I quickly ran up to him and patted him. "Let's open this box together!" I settled down

April 13, 2097



beside him. I quickly grabbed all the things we needed to open the box. It was a matter of seconds to open the box and my eyes would be finally getting what it longed for. In a haze of smoke, the box opened. My hands slowly caught the brown leather covered diary. This was definitely old. Perhaps, scientists could do some carbon dating and determine its age. The pages were old and it was yellowing with age and almost crumbling. My eyes found this hundred year old book really fascinating. My hands scrolled through the pages carefully, trying not to damage it. I started reading all the notes. It all started with my great-great-great grandma. I could analyse the handwriting, each year it worsened. I was sure the worst one would be mine. The two months of writing classes were of no use.

I spent two hours reading each page in the book. I was totally taken aback. Life was so different back then. No robotic teachers pinging to submit homework, no tension of teachers running out of battery as teachers back then were all human. Every page of the book described the beauty of nature and the pictures and images captivated me. When I looked around me it was just buildings and I had to search for nature. Even nature had stopped retaliating. It was also so disappointed in us.

The most fascinating thing that caught my eye in the diary was the 'Era of Corona'. That must have been the start of the digital age. And now, digitalisation had reached its peak.

So this is it. A short summary of the world as I have understood through this book and I really hope my daughters paint their memories in here and cherish them.

- Tiffany Kim

The Time Machine

I sat on my box of treasure, making a time machine. It was for my school project. The number of times I have attempted to do this is unbelievable, I can make this with my eyes closed!

My phone was blaring some old music, while my dog, Benji, sat calmly next to me.

To be honest, I don't really like robotic dogs but my mom says real dogs are too expensive and difficult to raise.

Even though we are in the year 3003, the school projects are so easy, this is something kids could have made in 2050!

Even though I am attempting to make this time machine, it is different this time, I will design it to go to the past, to meet my great grandparents.

Going to the past has always been my dream, I have heard so much from them, and now since they have passed away, I want to meet them one last time.

Just a few more screws to tighten and...DONE! One..Two...Three! To the year 2023! Darkness surrounded me, as I closed my eyes.

Suddenly I couldn't breathe there was something on my face...a gas mask! I had heard about this, the year 2023, the pandemic!

I slowly opened my eyes, I was on a sidewalk, I couldn't believe my eyes; this was beautiful! So much technology everywhere, was the past more advanced than us? Which year is this? Isn't this 2023? I need to ask someone!

But there was no one around me!

Suddenly, I heard someone call my name.

"Cindie!" I turned around, a lady was running towards me.

"You're here!" "Do you know me?" I asked confused."Which year is this?"

"Yes! It's the year 3025! Now listen to me!" She interrupted before I could ask anything else. "I don't have much time before anyone reappears! Don't build a time machine to the past! You destroyed the world, Cindie!",

"I'm in the future?" I said in disbelief. "I destroyed the world?"

"Your time machine! It brought people from the past here and spread the virus!. First, you bought the virus to 3003, which then spread even more, because this time people couldn't find a way to stop it!"

"I DID THAT?" I yelled in disbelief.

"Yes, you did! I somehow managed to stop you this time, I can't in the future. So please!"

She was begging now. "But my great grandparents?" I thought out loud.

"Please Cindie, you are the only one who can save the future!" She said her voice fading away as she disappeared, and I was back in the present.

I was in shock! I, a normal college student unwittingly destroyed the future of the world, all because of my selfishness to see my great grandparents.

Benji barked, bringing me back to my senses, I swiftly destroyed the time machine.

Whoever that lady was, she saved me from going down in history as a villain.

Even though I have previously been to the future, I did not even think about the pandemic when I decided to go to the past. The pandemic could have spread to the future and it would all have been my fault!



A Letter of Gratitude

Dear Mom, what can I say of you?

I am sure, what I feel for you is much less compared to what you feel for me.

Your voice, like a melody to my ears,
It gives me a reason to get out of bed.
Your smile, I love the most,
It makes me feel like the luckiest girl in the world.
Your laughter, it's contagious,
It fills my heart up until it overflows with joy.
Your kiss, it's my strength,
Without it, my day feels incomplete.
Your hug, it's my shelter,
The one place that makes me feel safe.
Your anger, it's my guidance,
As much as I hate it, I have to admit, that it keeps me from making mistakes.
Your laughter, it's my hope,
A hope, that the world is a much brighter and welcoming place than it appears to be.
You're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen,
The beauty I saw when I first opened my eyes.

But your tears, I don't know if I can ever love them
You hide. You hide your pain.
When I asked you, "Did it hurt you to give birth to me?"
You smiled and said, "The pain vanished, as soon as I saw your face."
You put your life on hold,
Because of me and my mistakes.
You cry,
Because I speak words that cut straight through your heart.
You hurt yourself,
Because you can't even imagine me in pain.
You lie,
Because you don't want to burden my heart. So you take my share of stress
You see right through me,
But I forget that you are not just my mom.
You're a woman too.
A woman who can make mistakes,
A woman who can live her life without being held back,
A woman who can get angry sometimes when she's hurt.
You don't deserve me,
Because I keep breaking you, while you try to build me up.
What your presence means to me, I cannot put in words
I want to say, "Thank you".
I want to say, "Forgive me".
But all I say is, "I love you, Mom."



It only took five seconds to...

It only took him five seconds to acquaint himself with his inner powers and drive away his fear.

Once upon a time, in the dark woods, there lived a tiny little bug, a very common bug, and the woods that he lived in, were no different from other wooded places you might see. But every evening, when day turned to night and the woods were extremely dark, the tiny, timid, little bug started feeling afraid. One night he was sitting under a leaf, shivering with fear. The bug was cold and shaking and started hearing all kinds of sounds. He saw all kinds of horrible monsters! There was one with long fangs and a mouth, wide open like a suitcase and one with sharp claws reaching out for him. Another monster was right in the middle of the woods and was the biggest of them all. As the night dragged on, the woods grew scarier and scarier and he became more and more frightened. The cold wind of the night began blowing and the trees were shaking. Suddenly one of the branches from the tress fell to the ground with a loud thud. Thunder and lightning struck the area! In fear, the little bug didn't know what to do. He flew to places looking for shelter but couldn't find anything. It got so dark that all he could see was darkness everywhere. He was so worried and as if all this wasn't enough for him, he felt something crawling up his back. He was too frightened to look at whatever was on him. Finally, the frightened little bug could no longer stand it and he cried out loud, "Oh! I can't take this anymore! I'm scared! Mother, please help me! Please turn on the light! These terrible monsters are attacking me! Please save me!" All the animals in the woods were terrified by the shouting and screaming. Half asleep and having no idea what was going on, all the animals scattered in every direction. The bug saw the shadows of the animals scurrying around in the woods. He became frightened and cried out even louder. He was helpless. There was

no one to help him out. All his fear suddenly turned into tears. Having no other choice, he sat under a leaf hopefully waiting for morning to come soon.



Also, on the other side of the woods there lived a little pixie in an old tree. She built a small, comfortable house to live in. She was known for saving the lives of the creatures of the woods. She was very kind and loving. One of the things that she loved doing the most was sleeping and due to all the noise, she couldn't get her nightly sleep. However, all this noise that the bug was making was causing the poor little pixie to suffer. She made up her mind to put an end to this night-time concert. That night, she flew over to see the bug in the dark. The bug wasn't asleep yet and he saw a shadow which was coming towards him. He suddenly jumped out to defend himself from it. He then saw that it was a beautiful little pixie in front of him. She said, "Good evening dear bug. Why are you always shouting so loudly? Because of this uproar, I haven't been able to sleep at all! Look around. All the animals have run away." "Whom did they run away from?" asked the frightened bug. The pixie replied, "From you! You're such a monster!" These words troubled the little bug and it hurt his feelings. The bug said that he wasn't a monster as he was very small and scared. "Then, why am I not scared? I am small too." The bug started to whimper and said, "But look, you have a bright lantern and that's why nothing scares you! With the help of the light that guides your way, you have no danger of the darkness and monsters." The pixie decided to use her magic powers and bring before him a lantern so that he wouldn't have to be afraid of the dark anymore. She took out her magic wand and chanted the following words: hocus, pocus appear! Instead of having a lantern like that of the wood pixie, the

bug had a light of his own! As the pixie chanted the words, the bug's body lightened up so bright that it was brighter than the lantern.

The bug giggled and he looked around and noticed that the monster with the long fangs and the wide mouth was just a rotten stump and in the light of his tail the monster with the sharp claws, looked like an ordinary juniper tree. Suddenly the bug realized something. There was literally

nothing at all to be afraid of. Every night he would switch on his tail light and fly around all night until morning and then catch up on his sleep during the day. The pixie, before falling asleep, would smile as she gazed at the bright little star as it slowly flitted from branch to branch in the silence of the night. The bug lived happily ever after!

Buried Invention

It was 7 in the morning. In the middle of a dense green forest covered with tall trees sat a woman who was so completely absorbed in what she was doing that she hadn't realized it was morning already. Veronica had been up all night working on her new invention. She had been interested in science since she was six and had created many things before. But this time it was a little different. This new invention of hers was going to be phenomenal and would create a whirlwind in the world of science. Veronica had decided she would make wings out of metal which could defy gravity and make people fly. But this was a great challenge for her since her teammates hadn't agreed to it and said that it was absolutely 'impossible' to create something like that. So, here she was, all alone in the middle of a forest, trying to work things out all by herself. When she first came to the forest three days ago there was heavy rain and she was drenched. When night came the sky was filled with silver sparkles and all one could hear was howling and hooting sounds. She was frightened and decided she would go back. She opened the trunk of her car and was about to put all her stuff back in, but when she saw her pet robot, she stopped. Veronica remembered the time when she wanted to create this robot and how hard and tiring it had been. She had pulled all nighters for months and hadn't eaten properly. But in the end she had managed to create this best invention of hers till date. As all these memories came to her mind she decided she wouldn't give

up. She closed the trunk and started walking ahead on the crisp green grass straight into the dark forest. By the end of her third day there she had gotten more used to the forest and actually started liking it. She thought to herself that she would build a small house there when she was done with her work. Time passed and when finally a whole year had elapsed, Veronica was ready with her extraordinary and never-ever-made before invention. She grabbed all her belongings and rushed back to her office to show her invention to her colleagues. But little did she know what awaited her there was not the praise and appreciation she had been expecting, but instead the city sheriff was there to get her. She had been missing for a year and had taken much of the equipment and gadgets from her office lab along with her to the forest without permission. The cops were finally able to track her that day when she left the forest and came to arrest her. She wanted to explain what had happened, but wasn't given any chance and was forced inside the police van and taken away. The invention she had spent a year working on was burned to ashes in front of her. She could see all her dreams crumbling down as well. If only they had given Veronica a chance to explain herself, Humans could've been flying in the sky high above the ground today.



The Electric Girl

“Thank you ma’am!” the class roared. It was finally time to go home. “Watch where you’re going weirdo.” A student remarked to Elle. But unfortunately for Elle, this was another regular day at school. Harassment and weird stares have become a significant part of her life. She recalls how it all started as she walks through the masses of students in the hallway.

“Mama! I’m home.” Five-year-old Elle chirps at the doorway. She was a regular five-year-old playing house-house with her neighbourhood friends in the local park. “You’re back already, little one?” the mother acknowledges. “Go wash your hands, I’ll get you something to eat,” with that her mom returns to the kitchen while Elle washes her hands at the sink. “Mama, what is this?” Elle asks, gesturing at her palms, as her eyes glance back and forth at her mom and her palms. Elle’s mother scans her little hands to find a beam of yellow light illuminating through them.

Elle walks through the huge gates of her school and gets on a bus, where she is a regular. She smiles at the bus driver and walks all the way back to her unofficially reserved seat next to the window. She stares out the glass and continues reminiscing about the day when her life had changed forever.

“Oh my god!” It’s happening!” Elle’s mother exclaimed. She took Elle’s hand in her own and pulled her child into her embrace and caressed her cheeks. She looked like her worst nightmare had come true. ‘We need to go! Right now!’ her mother yelled. Giving absolutely no time to the little child to process the situation, the mother dragged a confused and stunned Elle to the car. Next thing she knows, they’re at an old and abandoned building, which looked straight out of a horror movie. The mother and daughter climb

up the stairs and are welcomed by a bunch of insects, mostly spiders along the path. Elle screeches and shrieks at the terrifying little arachnid, while her mother

couldn’t care less. When they arrive at what Elle assumes is the destination, the sight in front of them deeply resembles a science lab. A man wearing protection glasses, looking way too much like a crazy scientist stands right in the centre. The room is fenced with shelves containing bottles with liquids in every possible colour. Elle’s mother approaches the man. “Joe! It’s happening! Her...her hands, they’re glowing!” That is when five year old Elle was enlightened about how she is a special child. About how, when her mother was pregnant with her, she was made to imbibe a potion by her lunatic father, whom she has never seen to date due to her parent’s separation after her birth. She was told about how he was a maniacal man who used her mother as a lab rat to experiment various reactions on her during her maternity, all of which lead to Elle’s special abilities.

Elle gets down the bus and walks to a relatively quiet alley. She walks for a while and puts down her heavy school bag, when she reaches her destination – her safe harbour. This secret hideout was her favourite place in the whole world. A place where she can finally be herself. “Hi Robert! How are you doing?” she giggles at her dog. Her robotic dog to be exact. Elle had the ability to produce electricity in her hands. The yellow light on her palm was the powerhouse. She was the word ‘futuristic’ personified. She was ‘robotics’ in a person. She invented all kinds of gadgets. She loved technology, her life revolved around it. It sure



took her some time to adjust to her powers, but she believes it's the best thing that ever happened to her. But of course, not everyone thought the same thing. Kids laughed at her, called her weird and mocked her. Her mother always tried to convince her that the kids were just jealous, but that reasoning only worked for a short while.

Elle considers herself special and rightfully so. She believes she does not need humans; her gadgets are her best friends.

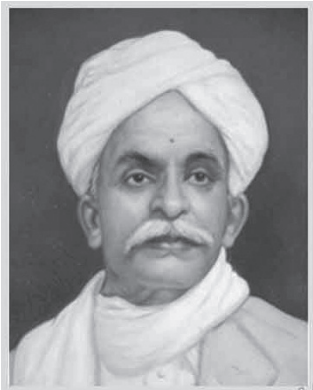
The sun slowly dipped below the horizon, painting the sky in beautiful shades of pink and orange. It's soon about to get dark. Elle feeds her dog. Feeding in her case is recharging her pet with electricity that flows in her body. She plays around with her inventions for a while and heads back home like a regular teenager. It was just another fine day for Elle, the girl with electricity in her veins.

FAMOUS PERSONALITIES OF MANGALORE

Mangalore has given birth to many heroes who have made news in the past and are making waves at present. Mangaloreans have achieved excellence in every field be it in Literature, Science, Sports, Medicine, Technology, Entertainment, Banking, Music, Politics, Education or Defence.

In our life there are many people who have inspired us. These impressive personalities could be our parents, grandparents, friends etc. But they are not the only ones who can inspire us. Often great personalities such as famous Indian people, freedom fighters, political leaders, famous poets too can motivate and leave an indelible imprint on our hearts and minds.

PANJE MANGESH RAO (1874 -1937)



Panje is a small village in Mangalore district. Mangesh Rao's ancestors were from Panje and settled down in Bantwal, a small but culturally active city, which produced a good number of intellectuals. Mangesh Rao was born on 22nd February 1874 to Ramappayya and Seethamma. From a tender age, he used to compose songs in Konkani and Kannada, extempore. He entertained his family members, neighbours, and villagers who marvelled at his soft, melodious voice rendering self-composed poems with action. Panje's 'Naagara Haave Hoovolu Hoove! (Snake Song) continues to regale millions of kids in Kannada primary class. 'Huttari -Haadu' (song of harvest) has attained the glory of an iconic song of Kodava community. He is considered the father of modern Kannada short story, essay and children's songs.



- Bhuvi G S
CSBA

"I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING"

This line reminds me of an exciting dream I had recently. Have you ever got a realistic dream that you believed truly happened? Let me share mine with you. See if you can find something fishy:

I reside in #203 Topsy Apartments. I am 18 and live on my tod. My dad lives in Bombay and my mom, as she says is presently staying at my granny's to take care of her (it has been 4 months already, nevertheless). I chose to live alone as this apartment is one of my favourite places. I've always prayed for a lively apartment like the one I am living in right now...thank heavens I found this place. The people here are exuberant always. I've never felt secluded and I am always surrounded by friends and people who look after me and are always there for me.

Lately, I had been to Bangalore for my cousin's wedding. It was a bean feast like every fat South Indian wedding. It was filled with the joys of spring. I had been there alone. Homeward bound, I met my girl gang in the lobby. Oh! I haven't introduced you to my girl gang yet. We are a clique of 4: Me, the beauty, Lisa, the cutie; Rags, the tomboy and yes, the squeaky neighbor of mine, Mona. They tell me that in my absence there occurred a dubious incident, a day ago. The sleuth inside me came on the beat. Mona narrates it to me. At exactly five-O'clock in the evening when the church bell rang there was a knock on the door of Mrs D'sa, the lady who lived in #401. When she opened the door, she found a parcel - a sealed box without a courier guy. She expected her running shoes, but when she opened it, she was certainly bewildered to see a box full of dead roses. Her husband was standing right beside her.

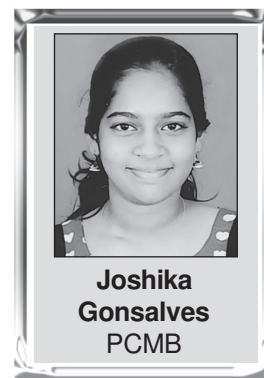
It was a shocker for both of them. The whole apartment had a sitting about this (a box of dead

roses without a courier guy). It hadn't happened anytime before. None of them had the slightest clue about it.

It might have been a wrong delivery. I was also surprised to hear about it. Dead roses without a delivery boy, it was weird. In the evening at around 5.30, I heard people talking loudly on the first floor. I went downstairs and noticed all my flat mates and friends down there. On enquiry, I got to know that there was a strike again today at 5 pm at #104. A box of love letters from an unnamed person and a note saying "I'm waiting for an answer." It looked like a love mystery. We noticed a strange guy in the background, but suddenly he was nowhere to be seen.

We went back thinking of what could happen tomorrow. Waking up the next day, I was still lost in thoughts of the mysterious 5 O'clock knock. Later in the evening, as the clique sat together for discussion, we noticed that the two flats had something in common: if the digits of the flat were added it gave the sum 5... and it was like a clue to a huge thriller case. It was 4.50 pm already. We divide ourselves and wait on the respective floors to see where the bell would ring today and who would ring it. We had our ears to the ground. I was on the second floor and three of my friends on the other three floors. All the flatmates decided to be silent around 5 to catch the culprit. The bell rang on the third floor. It was #302. We ran all the way there. We noticed the same suspicious guy standing there alone and the parcel was at the doorstep.

On enquiry, he says he just rang the bell coincidentally. The flat members ask him about the box, he replies that he has nothing to do with it.



They got him arrested. We didn't open the parcel. It was of no use anymore. The guy insisted that he had only rung the bell. The box had been there. And he said that he had been asked to do so by a mysterious guy who had threatened him and so he was doing his job. Every culprit has his try to escape and all of us agreed that this was his story. The cat was finally out of the bag and the girl clique was on cloud nine.

The next day, at noon as I was reading a book, the words: "I only had to ring the bell, the box was already there," struck me. I start thinking to myself what if it really was not his doing and

.....

if he had only rung the bell. What if his words were true? I got a call and I lost track of my thoughts. Later, as I look at my clock, it is 4.50 pm. I remember yesterday's incident and the thoughts come back to me. The guy: his words. But, the stranger is arrested. My flat is #203 and the sum is..... wait a minute ...is it... 5, it is... and the clock strikes 5:00. Oh no! the church bell rings, and my doorbell, there it goes...will I get his heart in the box today? I exclaim:

"I should have seen this coming"
If not he, then who was it?

Chapter 28

(Extracted from NO MORE EARTH 2051)

Y'all, it is sad how robots have overtaken us humans on the Earth; I blame Janscene as he was stupid enough to invent dumb looking robots. I don't understand his obsession with robots even after ruining our life on the Earth, he is here on Mars with me (for unfortunate reasons) inventing some weird, yet cool stuff 'A Robo Dog.' Maybe he wants us to live on Jupiter now.

Enough of his stupid intelligence; I am smarter (obviously!) His brain might even hit the Earth like a meteor destroying all of his weird and cool robots when I finally reveal to him about my brand new game "The Hues Box" (don't even question about the name). The game is played with ultra-violet gloves (U.V Gloves) which everyone has as it is very important. Important because I invented it (if you haven't bought it yet, stop reading and go get one). Anyway, you have to point your gloves to the hidden sensor in the box (you will have 3 lives). If you do it right, one of the compartments in the box opens with a clue leading you to win the ownership of planet Earth which Bezos is selling on Amazon as he may leave us any moment...(not really, I just want

to see how many believe me). On a serious note it has millions of surprises inside it, just that it is a bit tricky to open. Works with the strategy 'lives over, game over'. Also about the surprises, they are very cool and trendy right now like...well it's a secret.

Okay the last thing I will be writing today is about the 'Trash Generator', now this is one of the 14 inventions I am very proud of. This trash generator has this secret safe attached to it, a safe safer than Marmika's big mouth (Janscene's wife if you didn't know). These bins will be kept everywhere in malls and public places; when people put trash in it, the gadget releases money; but the money isn't for all. The last person to put trash in it before it gets filled up with money and bursts open gets to keep it, all of it. If you think this is a lie, you are wrong because a few people have won the money and let me tell you money means a lot now. Enough for today, see you tomorrow.



XXXX XXXXXX XXXXX XXXX XXXXXXXX

12 November, 2121.

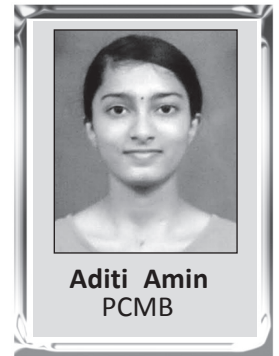
I woke up late today as my alarm's battery had died the previous night. I know it because my clock had already notified it to me yesterday evening. As there were no spare batteries at home, I have to buy it today from - 'All Electro-parts Shop', which has a very high reputation for electronic parts which are of high quality and pocket-friendly as well. I had my breakfast, finished my chores and when I was packing my bag for college, I also put some dry cells, which are not of much importance nowadays due to the invention of rechargeable cells and batteries.

I arrived in the college. Thank God! I was not late because of my super-fast hoverboard, which I had recharged yesterday without forgetting. The first hour was History of Electronics. I learnt about evolution as well as the revolutions that have taken place over the years. It was quite an interesting class. But it ended very soon. "Of course, all happy things last for a very short period," that's what we feel. I felt that no matter how developed we are in

the field of technology, we may never be able to capture time in our hands or maybe we can..., when suddenly the teacher woke me up asking whether I was in dreamland? I felt embarrassed. It was Electronics class. I was so fascinated with its history, that I forgot the world around me.

The teacher explained about making a cube. At first I was disturbed, but soon I realised that it was not an ordinary cube. It was a computer in a cube. The teacher told us to do one by tomorrow. If this was a hundred years ago, I would have simply stared at the teacher. But now that's not the case. We are trained to make computers in an hour with the current technology.

Now I'm half way through the assignment. I sat for a break with my companion - Robo-Tommy. Well that's it for now. I am back to my work. See you tomorrow, my sweet diary. Or hopefully tonight!



Aditi Amin
PCMB

1. What has to be broken before you can use it?
2. What month of the year has 28 days?
3. What is full of holes but still holds water?
4. I'm tall when I'm young, and I'm short when I'm old. What am I?
5. What is always in front of you but can't be seen?
6. A man who was outside in the rain without an umbrella or hat didn't get a single hair on his head wet. How?
7. A man dies of old age on his 25th birthday. How is this possible?
8. Where does today come before yesterday?
9. It belongs to you, but other people use it more than you do. What is it?
10. If you're running in a race and you overtake the person in second place, what place are you in?

Source: parade.com



Sakshi Nayak Y.
BSBA

- ANSWERS
1. An egg
 2. All of them
 3. A sponge
 4. A candle
 5. Future
 6. He was bald.
 7. He was born on February 29.
 8. The dictionary
 9. Your name
 10. Second place

An Impulsive Adventure

They blamed it on the alcohol, but both of them knew it wasn't true. Now here they were, stranded, seemingly in the middle of nowhere and were penniless to boot. All at midnight.

Only a few hours earlier they were celebrating Ravi's 21st birthday with a few drinks. Although the drinks turned out to be a few too many. Drunk and staggering, they hailed a cab and clambered inside, asking the driver to take them to Las Vegas. They had decided to go see the world tonight. The cab driver, unfazed, drove off, until he realized they only had a meagre amount of fifty rupees. He immediately stopped, took what money they had, and left them on the side of the road. The duo walked for about an hour, slowly sobering up. That's when it hit them that Las Vegas couldn't possibly fit into their agenda that night. Not when it was in a different country, on a different continent.

Exhausted from all the walking, Daniel sat beneath a tree, Ravi following suit. The birthday boy was nowhere near as joyous as he was during his party. Daniel looked around but the only thing he saw was the occasional vehicle pass by on the highway. He searched his pockets for the hundredth time that night, coming up empty. Even their phones weren't with them. He glanced at Ravi and found that his best friend was fast asleep. Ravi was currently studying to become a doctor and was his parent's joy and pride. It was his idea to drink on a weekday by themselves and Ravi was the one who pulled him into the cab - he was always the more impulsive one. Hearing a loud snore from his friend, Daniel sighed. Mr Sharma would not be proud of him right now.

After waking Ravi up, the two began to walk again and finally stumbled upon a gas station.

Almost crying with relief, Ravi borrowed a phone and asked a friend to pick them up. While waiting, Daniel tried to keep himself awake by counting random things.

Seven workers in the station, three hats, five doors, twelve wooden planks on the bench they were sitting on. He was recounting the number of workers when he came up with six. He frowned, sure that there were seven. Two of whom were women, one extremely short man, one extremely tall, one balding with a tag that read manager, one with silver hair and another with tattoos winding up his arms, who was currently not to be seen.

Daniel was talking to Ravi, telling him that he needed to learn to control his impulses, which always led to bad decisions. To which Ravi replied by saying he was the more responsible of the two. He went on, but Daniel wasn't listening because out of the corner of his eye, he saw the heavily tattooed man again. He thought the staff had gone home twenty minutes ago, but the man was hiding behind a tree. Daniel nudged Ravi who stopped talking to look at the man. They watched as he slowly crept up to an idling car, whose owner had gotten out to pay for the fuel. The two friends suddenly realised what the man was about to do. Before Daniel could say anything, Ravi took off in the direction of the to-be-stolen car. Daniel ran over to the gas station's manager and told him to call the police before running over to help his friend. Unfortunately, he saw that the thief had already made it to the car. They were too late. By then, the staff and the car's owner had come up to speed and began running behind the now moving car. The thief was turning onto the highway. Just when all hope was lost,



Daniel saw a man running onto the road and throwing himself before the car. Something about him was awfully familiar. And then it clicked - Ravi!

They all watched with horror at what was bound to happen. What was Ravi thinking? But then right before the night could turn into a memory of Daniel's 'late best friend,' a loud noise was heard and the car came to a halt, a few inches before Ravi's feet. At the same moment, the police arrived and quickly arrested the man who attempted the theft. Daniel went over and hugged Ravi, glad he was all right. When asked how he got the car to stop, Ravi said that there were nails lying around the bench they were sitting on, and he collected them, there being nothing better to do. He was playing with them while

talking to Daniel and when he saw what was about to happen, he threw the nails on the road before the car and hoped for the best. To his relief, the car burst a tyre and skidded to a stop right before him.

The owner of the car, who was currently having his tyre changed, thanked them profusely. That was when their friend had reached the area to pick them up, so they left for home. While in bed, Daniel mulled over what had happened and couldn't believe how a night that began with a little too much alcohol had turned out to be. And in the end, his friend's flaw - the reason they were in that predicament in the first place - is what saved the day.

Needless to say, he swore never to drink again.

1. Reads the first question in the exam

"Okay I'll just come back to that."

Reads next question

"I guess I could try that first one again."

2. How did the barbar win the race?

He knew a shortcut

3. Why is Cindrella bad at soccer?

Because she is always running away from the ball!

4. Why did it get so hot in the baseball stadium after the game?

All the fans left.

5. Students' law of tension

Pressure is directly proportional to the number of days left for the exams where, "I will study tomorrow," remains constant.

6. In India, the neighbour's son is the SI Unit of "comparison"

7. What has many keys but can't open any doors?

A Piano



Source: Google

MAKE MISTAKES & GROW



As teachers, most of us are overly fond of circling or underlining mistakes found in answer scripts in bold red to draw the attention of the student and anybody else who is curious enough to know. Some of us derive some kind of sadistic pleasure marking an otherwise spotless paper under the guise of assessments. At the end of the whole exercise, what we have left with us are a whole set of papers patterned intermittently with just one colour which cannot even be passed off as modern art.

So, the question arises as to why we, as teachers or parents are ready to pinpoint errors and why do we make it our life mission to train our children and students to avoid making mistakes? Why do we applaud spotless scripts which have managed to escape the markings of the infamous red pen and crucify those that have been ruthlessly attacked with our red tipped weapon...Is being free from mistakes the only way to grow to be better human beings?

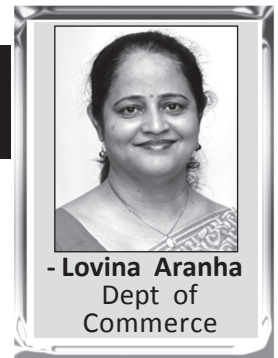
I have realized (perhaps a little late) that making mistakes is a sure shot way to success. Let us consider this for an individual, as a student or as an employee, spouse, mother/father, member of society or in any other role the person would hold. As a student, a near perfect paper could make the individual complacent with a false sense of having to scale no more heights. The scope

for further growth gets stunted as the person would be under the illusion that he has reached the top and there is no more room

for improvement. Little mistakes are like little steps taken to climb the stairway of success. This philosophy could be applicable to any of the myriad roles an individual plays in his lifetime.

We could draw and learn from the lives of many who made glorious mistakes time and again only to rectify them on their way up to the pinnacle of success. Abraham Lincoln's life could be considered as filled with a series of mistakes which he overcame to become one of the best-known presidents of one of the biggest democracies of the world. Mahatma Gandhi speaks about a lot of mistakes made by him as a young man which taught him valuable lessons on his path to being one of the most revered leaders our nation has seen.

Einstein once said, "Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new." Every new fall is a learning and growing experience. So, it is good to encourage our children to make at least a few mistakes to avoid becoming caught in the frenzy of doing things to perfection. Perfection today is passé, making mistakes is hep and happening.



- Lovina Aranha
Dept of
Commerce

Riddles

FATHER : If you fail in the exam then don't call me daddy!

(After exam result)

FATHER : What about your result?

SON : I am sorry, Mr. Jhonsi....

- Source: Google



Melisha
PCMB



"It's not that we use technology, we live technology," said Godfrey Reggio.

Technology has made a huge impact on our daily life. We use it in almost every field. Yes, it has both positive and negative impact on various aspects of our lives. Day by day we get to see improved technology.

The most popular electronic gadget that has made a drastic difference is the smartphone. In a family, from grandchildren to grandparents, each one of them owns a smartphone. The American multinational technology company- Apple Inc. and many other companies bring out new models every year. Many people are crazy about buying the latest model when it is released. Newly married men and techno-savvy people have similar kind of thoughts that if they had waited for a few more days, they would have got a better model!

Artificial Intelligence is one of the latest technologies. It is the intelligence demonstrated by machines. AI is mainly used in Robotics and it is advancing at a rapid pace. I often get thoughts that a day will come when each one of us will own a robot, just like cellphones have become ubiquitous these days. Kids will pester their parents to buy a robot for them to play with. Having a personal robot would soon be a status symbol.

I imagine myself in an era of Artificial Intelligence and owning a robot. Life in this era would be fantastic and I would still be working in St Agnes PUC. I would order my robo to drive my car to the college. If I want to apply for casual leave and I ask the Principal to grant me leave, the first question she would ask is, "Have you arranged for your classes?" I would answer with a wide smile on

Latest Technology

my face, "Yes sister, my robo will handle all my classes. I have installed all the topics of my subject in it." Wow! Isn't it amazing? My robo can take up all my classes except value education and moral science.

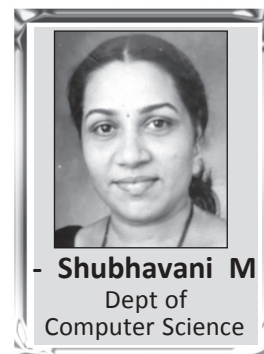
The work which I hate the most in my profession is paper valuation. But now, no worries. The robo would correct all the papers in half a day and that too without a single totalling error. All I have to do is just feed the answer key into it. It can even upload the marks and attendance in the college app. Oh, I love my robo.

I can even send him to the canteen or cafeteria to bring snacks, juice and coffee as we are all foodie people in our staff room. If I forget my lunch box or any other thing, I can send my robo home to bring it. My cool robo has made my life easy at the workplace.

When I get back home from college, I find my house sparkling clean and tidy. Dirty clothes are washed and they are shining brightly hung on the cloth stand on the roof top. OMG, this is awesome. I must insure my robo. What if someone steals him?

Now do not think that it is impossible. I made the same mistake in the year 1992, when my professor had said in our class that "One day I will be able to pay all my bills, buy groceries sitting at home using my computer. I need not stand in a long queue to pay my electricity and water bills."

We all laughed at him thinking that such a day would never come. But now when I do online payments, online shopping, online banking, I remember him. So wait for the era of robos. Save enough to purchase the smartest robo who will make your life much easier and lazier. But do not forget the words of Christian Lous Lange who said, "Technology is a useful servant, but a dangerous master."





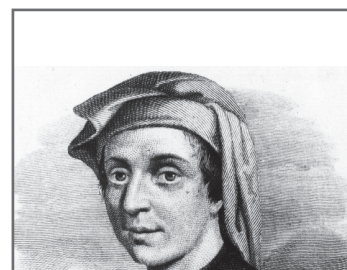
On reading the title itself, it's predictable that it's related to maths so most would say B-O-R-I-N-G. Many of us are still in denial, saying, "What was the point of finding the value of x ?"

Or studying trigonometry, but if you go on to see, these concepts are used in many of your latest gadgets or applications.

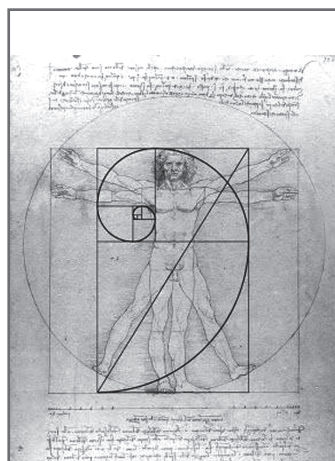
The Fibonacci sequence is something similar and we see it in and around us, but haven't noticed it yet.

As an enthusiastic Mathematics lecturer, I would say this is a most interesting topic and is present in all that we see around us."

Fibonacci whose real name is Leonardo Bonacci was a mathematician who had developed the "Fibonacci Sequence." During his time, he was considered as "The most gifted Western Mathematician of the Middle Ages." Now this sequence is found by adding



the previous two numbers of the sequence together. The sequence of numbers always starting with zero and one, is created by adding the previous two numbers. To give an example, the early part of the sequence is 0, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13, 21, 34, 55, 89, 144, 233, 377, and it goes on like that.

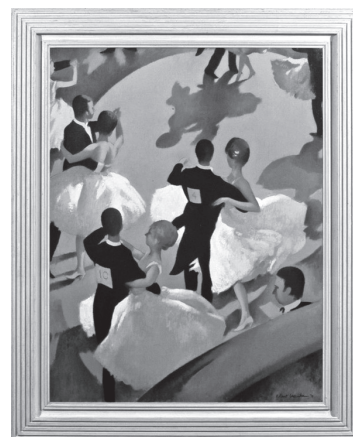


The golden ratio is about 1.618, and is represented by the Greek letter phi, Φ

So what makes this so interesting?

The answer is 'The Golden Ratio'

Okay, here we are at the good stuff. Since the Golden Ratio was brought to light, it doesn't come as a surprise that it has been widely adopted by innovative people who are mainly artists, designers, and architects to determine the most visually pleasing proportions to make their idea into captivating creations. The Golden ratio is ubiquitous in nature, where it describes everything from the number of veins in a leaf to the magnetic resonance of spins in Cobalt niobate crystals.¹



¹ Tango Final of British Championship, Blackpool, 1969

There are many artists who have used the golden ratio in art; using the golden rectangle itself to determine the composition of the artwork, using the path of the spiral in the golden rectangle, and even placing important subject matter at measured points inside the rectangle, by balancing the features of the image by thirds, rather than strictly centring them. Thus a more pleasing flow to the picture is achieved, a visually appealing shape that served as the foundation for art and architecture. The great Renaissance artists used this aesthetic in their paintings.

To talk more on this, other than art, remember when Hrithik Roshan screened his love interest, Mrunal Thakur with the Golden Ratio of Beauty or Phi in his most recent film, Super 30. Well, this concept does exist, and scientists have used it to rank Hollywood celebrities and models based on this ancient Greek formula. The “Golden Ratio of Beauty Phi” is a classic Greek calculation that defines beauty. Facial proportions are measured using standards developed by Greek scholars while attempting to define beauty using scientific formulas. For example, Taylor Swift is fifth on the list with the Golden Ratio of Beauty score of 91.64%. The closest one among the celebs is Bella Hadid with the score of 94.35%. Now this doesn’t mean that it has significance in the realm of beauty, since beauty is in the eyes of the beholder.

To summarise, the Fibonacci sequence has the ability to both illustrate our relationship to others and to provide us with a unique perspective on our place in the universe. Curiosity is not only an intellectual goal, but it is also an artistic goal because it leads to action.



The following are the extracts from letters written by students

1. I am well and I hope you are also in the same well.
2. I apply leave. Please leave
3. I have tied my school fees in front of the due date.

Source : Google

Life of Fulfilment is Possible! - My 6 life lessons

Our life is an unmeritorious gift which is freely offered in order to cherish and love everyone/everything. Nature adds flavor for such memorable living. We are called to be successful and at the same time become someone who really makes a difference on this earth. Life is a gift, but the way we unravel its mystery gives us the fullness of joy and satisfaction in our living. There are several ways to achieve fulfillment in this gifted life. Among all these, six steps are synchronized for moving towards fullness of life.

Self-Awareness – Know Thy Self!

We are familiar with the words of the renowned Greek philosopher Socrates, 'Know Thyself'. Knowing oneself leads to a better caring for oneself. When we become aware of our thoughts, actions, patterns of our life, we are better disposed to modify ourselves. Constant awareness of our strengths and weaknesses makes us comfortable with ourselves. I no longer stifle my growth, but become a facilitator of my positive self-esteem. *"I am beautiful, lovable and precious."* Such affirmation boosts energy, improves our identity and creates room for improvement. Great achievers, before achieving any feat, primarily; valued themselves and affirmed enough positive self-esteem, acknowledged their limitations and harnessed their strength as a strong weapon to leave a legacy behind.

Pursue Your Passion And Prioritize

Following our passion while pursuing fulfillment in life can promise better results. *"Realize what am I passionate about and carry it out in my daily life."* Actually this promotes positive hormones in our being and makes us effective, efficient and self-effacing. Prioritizing the daily tasks is another tool that can orient right actions on the right track. Choose what is important at this minute and actualize it. Having recourse to such organizational skills makes us happy and contented at the end of every day.

Relax – Me Time

'Me time' and 'My corner at home' is essential to energize ourselves. The quality time we spend on our selves will also enrich our lifestyle. Most often we busy ourselves with endless activities and try to achieve great things. Very often we barely realize the importance of relaxation. *"Relax, Revamp and Resuscitate."* Relaxation comprises of positive hobbies, resting our mind and body, meditation, yoga and so on. These activities have the capacity to improve our potential. They rejuvenate our system to channelize our efforts in an appropriate manner.

Nature

"The goal of life is to make your heartbeat match the beat of the universe to match your nature with nature" - Joseph Campbell. Truly the most sublime ideas have come from nature since nature is a replica of



the creator. Each time you connect yourself with nature, life's quality is enriched. We are in the bosom of Mother Nature. She has many lessons as well as blessings in store for each of us, who are ready to learn from her. Nature contains all the essential ingredients to spice up our life. Every element in nature is embedded with the formula for a life of fulfillment. Hence nature meditation, trekking, touring etc. can vitalize your spirit.

Optimism

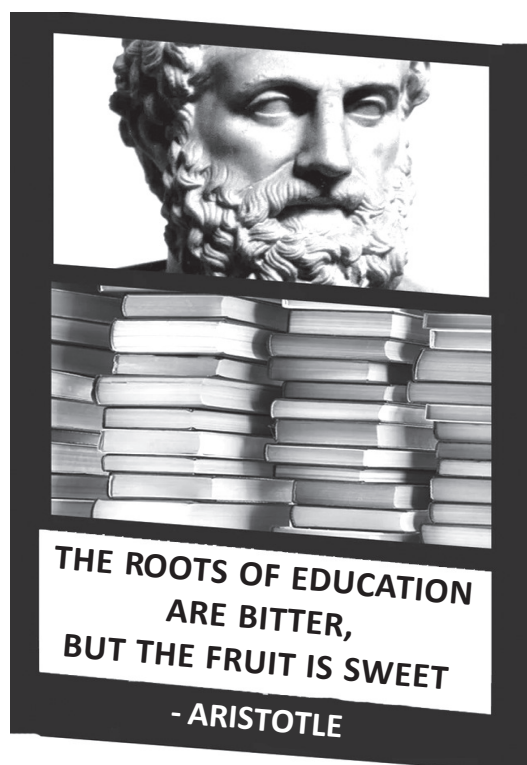
Optimism is a synonym for miracles and the surest means to gain success and fulfillment in life. The pages of the Guinness Book of World Records bear witness to a positive mindset. This can place you on top of the ladder of success which in turn makes you feel important. *Optimism is a daily exercise.* Being proactive in the varied circumstance of our life, looking at the world through the prism of optimism makes life beautiful and enjoyable. The sooner we choose to be positive in our outlook the sooner will we see life unfolding before us the treasures of peace and happiness.

Self-Transcendence

As we journey in this life there is always a yearning towards a higher power. This is our natural inclination where we are drawn towards the supreme-being who is our creator and the sustainer of life. Our life begins a new search for meaning when we are connected to this higher power. *A transition needs to take place from*

– ‘I, Me and Myself’ to – ‘the Other and the Beyond’. Connecting oneself with the supreme-being and transcending oneself in our relationship with others adds greater meaning and purpose to our life.

We are all part of the cosmic web where we are intertwined with others, nature and the supreme being. Engaging oneself with social activities and charitable works, brings us closer to one another in the society. Taking up small projects of conservation, desiring sustainability and following an eco friendly lifestyle bonds us with nature. Hence we will be able to lead a life that accords peace and harmonious co-existence.



A BLANK DIARY
YOU NEED TO DESIGN IT.
A QUESTION PAPER
ONLY YOU CAN ANSWER IT.
A MYSTERIOUS JOURNEY
THE ADVENTUROUS 'YOU' WILL LOVE IT

THERE WILL BE SHOWERS OF JOY
SMILE YOUR HEART OUT.
THERE WILL BE MOMENTS OF SORROW
LET YOUR TEARS FLOW.
THERE WILL BE UNDEFINEABLE EXPERIENCES
ENJOY IT TO THE CORE
BECAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW
WHEN DEATH KNOCKS AT THE DOOR.....

Question: What is it?



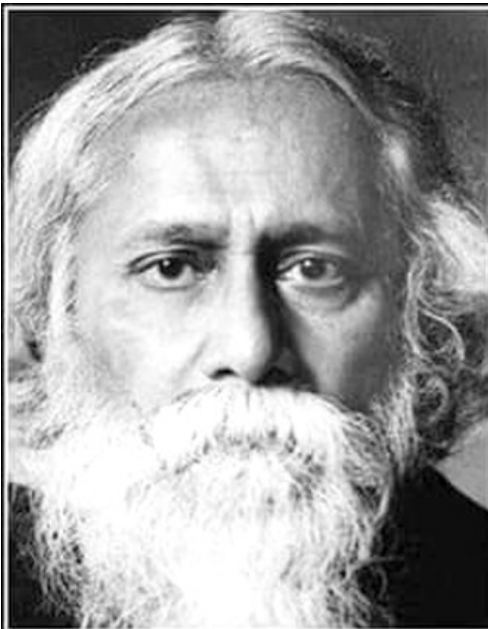
Birds are becoming smaller

In a remote corner of Brazil's Amazon rainforest, researchers have spent decades catching and measuring birds. The experimental plot was to act as a baseline that would reveal how habitat fragmentation, from logging or roads, can hollow out rainforests' wild menagerie. But in this pristine pocket of wilderness, a more subtle shift is happening: The birds are shrinking.

Over 40 years, dozens of Amazonian bird species have declined in mass. Many species have lost nearly 2% of their average body weight each decade, researchers report in *Science Advances*. What's more, some species have grown longer wings. The changes coincide with a hotter, more variable climate, which could put a premium on leaner, more efficient bodies that help birds stay cool.

"Climate change isn't something of the future. It's happening now and has effects we haven't thought of," says Ben Winger, an ornithologist at the University of Michigan, who wasn't involved in the research but has documented similar shrinkage in migratory birds. Seeing the same patterns in across widely different contexts "speaks to a more universal phenomenon," he says.

- Science News



**Patriotism cannot be our final spiritual
shelter; my refuge is humanity.
I will not buy glass for the price of
diamonds, and I will never allow patriotism
to triumph over humanity as long as I live.**

— Rabindranath Tagore —

Obituary



Fiona Sweedal Cutinha
(01.10.2003 - 08.10.2019)

*An extremely cheerful soul with a charming personality
You were the apple of your parents' eye.
Your kind and compassionate heart filled us
With warmth and gratitude, inspired us to do good.
Ever the optimist, you always looked for the silver lining
In the clouds of life.
Sweet memories we have made with you;
Forever will you be cherished through them.
Fly, little butterfly, to where you belong
A place of peace and happiness,
And you shall be followed
By our prayers and good wishes.
"Au revoir," until we meet again.*

ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತಿಕೆ, ಬದಲಾವಣೆ, ಬದುಕು



ಜೆನು ಚೋನ್
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ
ವಿಭಾಗ

“ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯನ್ನು ತಪ್ಪಿಸಬಾರದು, ಆದರೆ ಅಪ್ಪಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು.”

ತನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯಿಂದ ತನ್ನ ಪಾಲಿನ ಆಸ್ತಿಯನ್ನು ಪಡೆದು, ಮನೆ ಬಿಟ್ಟು ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಕುಡಿದು, ಜೂಜಾಡಿ, ಆಸ್ತಿಯನ್ನೆಲ್ಲಾ ನೀರುಪಾಲು ಮಾಡಿದಾಗ ಅವನು ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರೆಂದುಕೊಂಡವರೆಲ್ಲಾ ಶತ್ರುಗಳಾಗುವಂತೆ ಭಾಸವಾಯಿತು. ಅವನ ತಪ್ಪಿನ ಅರಿವಾಗಿ, ಒಮ್ಮೆ ತನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯನ್ನು ಅಪ್ಪಿಕೊಂಡು ‘ಕ್ಷಮಿಸಿ’ ಎನ್ನಬೇಕೆನಿಸಿತು. ಪಶ್ಚಾತ್ತಾಪದಿಂದ ತಂದೆಯ ಬಳಿಗೆ ಬಂದಾಗ ತಂದೆ ಅವನನ್ನು ಪೂರ್ಣ ಮನಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ಸ್ವೀಕರಿಸಿದರು. ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ತನ್ನ ಮಗನ ಕಣ್ಣಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡಂತಹ ಒಂದು ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ತಂದೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ವಿಚಿತ್ರವಾದ ಒಂದು ವಿಶ್ವಾಸವನ್ನು ಮೂಡಿಸಿತ್ತು.

ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತಿಕೆ ಎಂಬುದು ತಪ್ಪನ್ನು, ಸರಿಯನ್ನು ಅಳೆಯಲಿರುವ ಸಾಮರ್ಥ್ಯ, ಎದುರಾಗುವ ಸವಾಲುಗಳನ್ನು ಸೂಕ್ಷ್ಮವಾಗಿ ಗೆಲ್ಲುವ ಗುಣ, ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಹೊಂದಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಮನೋಭಾವವಾಗಿದೆ. ಒಬ್ಬ ಮನುಷ್ಯನ ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ‘ಬದಲಾವಣೆ’ ಎಂಬ ಪದದ ಪಾತ್ರ ಬಲು ದೊಡ್ಡದು. ಒಬ್ಬ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಯು ಂಸುವುದೆಲ್ಲಾ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಗೆ ಒಳಗಾಗಬಹುದು?

ಮೊದಲನೆಯದಾಗಿ ಮಾನಸಿಕ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ; ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ, ಧೈರ್ಯ, ತಾಳ್ಮೆ, ಭಲ ಮುಂತಾದವುಗಳು ಮನಸ್ಸಿಗೆ ಸಂಬಂಧಪಟ್ಟ ವಿಷಯಗಳು. ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಇವುಗಳ ಕೊರತೆ ಇದ್ದು ನಾವು ಅಲಕ್ಷ್ಯದಿಂದ ವರ್ತಿಸಿದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಾವು ಸಾಧನೆ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾದುದು ನಮ್ಮಿಂದಾಗದೆ ಹೋಗಬಹುದು. ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಎದುರಾಗುವ ತೊಂದರೆಗಳನ್ನು ತೊಂದರೆಯಾಗಿ ಕಾಣದೆ ಧೈರ್ಯದಿಂದ ಮುನ್ನುಗ್ಗಬೇಕು. ನಾವು ನಮ್ಮ ಕೊರತೆಗಳನ್ನು ಅರಿತು ಬದಲಾಗಲು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನಿಸಿದಾಗ ನಮ್ಮ ಎದುರು ತೊಂದರೆಗಳು ಬಂದರೂ ನಮ್ಮಿಂದ ಮುನ್ನುಗ್ಗಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ.

ಇನ್ನು ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ನಾವು ಒಳಗೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕಾದ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ. ತಂದೆ, ತಾಯಿ, ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರು, ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಗೆಳೆಯರು, ಇವರೆಲ್ಲರ ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯವಾಗಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಒಳಿತನ್ನು ಬಯಸುವವರು. ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ಕೊರತೆ ಕಂಡಾಗ ಅದರ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ತಿಳಿಸಿದಾಗ ನಾವು ಬದಲಾಗಲು ತಯಾರಿರಬೇಕು. ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಎಂದರೆ, ಅದು ಸಂದರ್ಭಕ್ಕೆ ಅನುಗುಣವಾಗಿರಬೇಕು.

ಅದರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಇರುವ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮೌಲ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಎತ್ತಿ ಹಿಡಿಯುವ ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ಮಾಡಬೇಕು. ನಮ್ಮ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಒಳಿತನ್ನು ಮಾಡುವ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯಾಗಿರಬೇಕು.

ಶ್ರೀಮತಿ ನೇಮಿಚಂದ್ರ ಅವರು ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಒಂದು ಪುಸ್ತಕವನ್ನೇ ಬರೆದಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಈ ಪುಸ್ತಕದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರೆದಿರುವಂತೆ “ಬದುಕು ಸದಾ ಅದೃಷ್ಟಗಳನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮತ್ತ ಎಸೆಯದಿದ್ದರೂ, ಬದುಕು ನೂರು, ಸಾವಿರ ಅವಕಾಶಗಳನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮೆದುರು ತೆರೆಯುತ್ತದೆ. ಎಂಥ ಕೆಟ್ಟ ಸಂದರ್ಭದಲ್ಲೂ ನಮ್ಮೆದುರು ಆಯ್ಕೆಗಳಿರುತ್ತವೆ.” ಇಂತಹ ಆಯ್ಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ನಾವು ಬಳಸುತ್ತೇವೋ? ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತೇವೋ? ಗುರುತಿಸಿದಾಗ ಮಾತ್ರ ಅದು ಸಾಧನೆ. ಬದಲಾದಾಗ ಅದು ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತಿಕೆ.

ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಬದಲಾಯಿಸಬೇಕಾದುದನ್ನು ಬದಲಾಯಿಸದೆ ಹೋದರೆ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಮೂರ್ಖ ಎಂದು ಕರೆಯುವುದಿಲ್ಲವೇ? ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯನ್ನು ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತಿಕೆ ಎಂದು ಕರೆಯಬಹುದು. ಆಗಬೇಕಾದ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸಿ, ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಹೊಂದಿಕೊಂಡು ಬದುಕುವಾಗ ಜಯ ನಮ್ಮೊಂದಿಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಗೆಲುವೆಂಬುದು ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಯೇ ಆಗಿದೆ. ನಾವು ಬದಲಾದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಸುತ್ತಲಿನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಜನರು ಬದಲಾಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಇತರರ ಕಣ್ಣಿನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಧೂಳನ್ನು ನೋಡುವುದರ ಮುಂಚೆ ನಮ್ಮದೇ ಕಣ್ಣಿನಲ್ಲಿರುವುದನ್ನು ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು.

ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಎಂದಾಗ ನನಗೆ ನೆನಪಾಗುವುದು ಒಂದು ಕಥೆ. ಒಬ್ಬ ಕೊಲೆಗಾರನಿಗೆ ಮರಣ ದಂಡನೆ ವಿಧಿಸಿದಾಗ ಅವನ ಕೊನೆಯ ಆಸೆ ಏನೆಂದು ಕೇಳಿದಾಗ ಅವನು ಹೇಳಿದ್ದು, ಅವನ ತಾಯಿಯ ಮೂಗು ಅವನಿಗೆ ಬೇಕು ಎಂದಾಗಿತ್ತು. “ಏಕೆ?” ಎಂದು ಪ್ರಶ್ನಿಸಿದಾಗ ಅವನು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾನೆ, “ನನ್ನ ಸಣ್ಣ ವಯಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಾನು ಮಾಡಿದ ಸಣ್ಣ ತಪ್ಪುಗಳನ್ನು, ಕಳ್ಳತನಗಳನ್ನು ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿ ತಿದ್ದಿದ್ದರೆ ನನಗೆ ಈ ಅವಸ್ಥೆ ಬರುತ್ತಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ” ಎಂದು ಅತ್ತನು. ಆದುದರಿಂದ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಹೊಂದುವುದು ಎಷ್ಟು ಮುಖ್ಯವೋ ಬದಲಾಯಿಸುವುದು ಅಷ್ಟೇ ಮುಖ್ಯ. ಅದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೊಣೆಗಾರಿಕೆಯೇ ಸರಿ. ನಮ್ಮ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಹಣತೆ ಮಾತ್ರವಲ್ಲ ನಮ್ಮ ಸುತ್ತಲಿನ ಜನರ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಹಣತೆಯನ್ನೂ ಹಚ್ಚಿದಾಗ ಮಾತ್ರ ಅದು ಲೋಕವನ್ನು ಬೆಳಗುವುದು.

ಹನಿಗವನ

ವಿದ್ಯೆ ಎಂಬುದು ಮೆಟ್ಟಿಲುಗಳಿಂದಂತೆ
ಅದೃಷ್ಟ ಎಂಬುದು ಲಿಫ್ಟ್ ಇದ್ದಂತೆ
ಲಿಫ್ಟ್ ಅರ್ಧಕ್ಕೆ ಕೈ ಕೊಡಬಹುದು
ಆದರೆ
ಮೆಟ್ಟಿಲುಗಳು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ಕೈ ಕೊಡುವುದಿಲ್ಲ.

ಕನಸು ಎಂಬ ಸಾವಿರ ಹೂಗಳಿಗಿಂತ
ಸಾಧನೆ ಎಂಬ
ಮುಳ್ಳೇ ಉತ್ತಮ.

ಕನಸು ಬೆಳಗಿನ ತನಕ
ಬೆಳಕು ಕತ್ತಲಾಗುವ ತನಕ
ಕಾಲೇಜು ಈಜುವ ತನಕ
ಈಜು ಕೊನೆಯುಸಿರಿರುವ ತನಕ.

ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗೆ ವಿದ್ಯೆ ಎಂಬುದು ದಿನನಿತ್ಯ
ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವ ವಸ್ತುವಾಗಬೇಕೆ
ವಿನಃ
ಕಾಯಿಲೆ ಬಂದಾಗ ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವ
ಔಷಧಿಯಾಗಬಾರದು.

ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯೊಡನೆ
ವಿನಯವಿದ್ದರೆ
ಹೂವಿನೊಂದಿಗೆ
ಸುವಾಸನೆ ಇದ್ದಂತೆ.



ಶ್ವೇತ ಕೆ.ಪಿ.
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'

ನಿನಗೆಂದು ಏನನ್ನು ಮರಳಿ ಕೊಡಲಿ?

ಮೊದಲು ನಾ ಹುಟ್ಟಿದಾಗ
ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಎತ್ತಿ ಮುದ್ದಾಡಿದರು
ಮುಂದೆ ಎದೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮಲಗಿಸಿದರು
ಕೈಹಿಡಿದು ನಡೆಸಿದರು
ಯಾವತ್ತಿಗೂ ನೀ ನನ್ನ
ಮಗಳೆಂದು ಹೃದಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಜೋಪಾನವಾಗಿ ಬಚ್ಚಿಟ್ಟರು
ಬಾಯ್ತುಂಬ ಬಯ್ಯದರು
ಹೃದಯದೊಳಗೆ ಬೆಟ್ಟದಷ್ಟು ಪ್ರೀತಿ

ಗದರಿಸುವ ಶಬ್ದದಿಂದ ಹೆದರಿಸಿದರೂ
ಸ್ನೇಹವೆಂದರೆ ಸಹನೆಯೆಂದು ತೋರಿಸಿಕೊಟ್ಟರು
ಯಾರಿಗೂ ತೋರಿಸಿದ ಕಣ್ಣೀರು
ಲೆಕ್ಕವಿಲ್ಲದೆ ಸುರಿಸಿದ ಬೆವರು
ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ಎಲ್ಲವನ್ನೂ ಕೊಡಿಸಿ
ತಾನು ಒಂದು ಚಿಕ್ಕ ಅಂಗಡಿಯಲ್ಲಿ
ಟೀ ಕುಡಿದು ತೃಪ್ತಿ ಕಾಣುವ ನಿನಗೆಂದು
ಏನನ್ನು ಮರಳಿ ಕೊಡಲಿ ಅಪ್ಪಯ್ಯ.....?



ಸಂಜನಾ ಸಜಿ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'



ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿ



ದೇಹಕ್ಕೆ ಆಕಾರ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಆಕಾರಕ್ಕೆ ಉಸಿರು ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಉಸಿರಿಗೆ ಜನ್ಮ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಜನ್ಮಕ್ಕೆ ಜೀವ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಜೀವಕ್ಕೆ ಹೆಸರು ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಹೆಸರಿಗೆ ಗುರಿ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಗುರಿಗೆ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ವಿಶ್ವಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಪ್ರೋತ್ಸಾಹ ಕೊಟ್ಟು
ಪ್ರೋತ್ಸಾಹಕ್ಕೆ ಜೀವವನ್ನೇ ತ್ಯಾಗ
ಮಾಡುವ ದೇವತೆ ಇವಳು
ಅವಳೇ ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿ.....



ತ್ರಿವೇಣಿ ಮೊಗರ್
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ವಾಣಿಜ್ಯ
ವಿಭಾಗ

ನುಡಿ ದೀಪಗಳು

- ❖ ಬರವಣಿಗೆ ಒಂದು ಕಲೆ, ಇದನ್ನು ಕಲಿಸಲಾರದು. ಆದರೆ ಕಲಿಯಬಹುದು. ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಬರಹಗಾರನಾಗಲು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಓದುಗನಾಗಿ.
- ❖ ಒಂದು ಸೋಲಿನಿಂದ ಇನ್ನೊಂದು ಸೋಲಿಗೆ ಉತ್ಸಾಹಗುಂದದೆ ಯಾರು ಮುಂದೆ - ಮುಂದೆ ಮತ್ತೆ - ಮತ್ತೆ, ಉಮೇದಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಾರೋ ಅವರು ಗೆದ್ದೇ ಗೆಲ್ಲುತ್ತಾರೆ.
- ❖ ನಾವು ಹೇಗೆ ಭಾವಿಸುತ್ತೇವೋ ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಆಗುತ್ತೇವೆ.
- ❖ ಹಿಡಿದ ಕೆಲಸ ಬಿಡದೇ ಮಾಡುವ ಛಲವಿರಲಿ.
- ❖ ಗುರಿಯೆಡೆಗೆ ಸಾಗುವ ಮಾರ್ಗ ನಾವೇ ಕಂಡುಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ನಿರಂತರ ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ಪರಿಶ್ರಮದಿಂದ ಫಲ ನಿಶ್ಚಿತ. ಸಾವಿರಾರು ಕಿಲೋಮೀಟರುಗಳ ಪಯಣವು ಒಂದು ಹೆಜ್ಜೆಯಿಂದಲೇ ಆರಂಭ.
- ❖ ಚಿಂತೆ ಬೇಡ, ಚಿಂತನೆ ಬೇಕು. ಆಧ್ಯಾತ್ಮಿಕ ನಿಲುವು ಪಡೆಯಲಿ. ಹವ್ಯಾಸಗಳಿಂದ ಮನಸ್ಸಿನ ಶಾಂತಿಯನ್ನು ಸದುಪಯೋಗಿಸಬೇಕು.
- ❖ ಬರಹಗಾರನು ಜಗತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಯುವ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಘಟನೆಯನ್ನು ಸೂಕ್ಷ್ಮವಾಗಿ ನೋಡಬೇಕು, ಪರಿಶೀಲಿಸಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ.

ಹನಿಗವನಗಳು



ಶಿಕ್ಷಕ :

ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕ
ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಆಗಬೇಕು ರಕ್ಷಕ

ಇದರಿಂದ ಮುಂದೆ ಬರುವನು ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿ
ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಆಗುವನು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಅಭ್ಯರ್ಥಿ

- ರಕ್ಷಿತಾ ಜಯಂತ ಮೊಗೇರ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'

ಕಾಯಿಯ ಮಮತೆಯ ಮಗು

- ದೀಕ್ಷಾ ಡಿ.,

ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ

ಒಂಭತ್ತು ತಿಂಗಳು ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಹೊತ್ತು
ಹೆತ್ತ ಅಮ್ಮ; ನನ್ನೇ ಜೀವನವನ್ನು ಕಷ್ಟಪಟ್ಟು
ರೂಪಿಸಿದ ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯ ಅಮ್ಮ
ನಿನಗೆ ವಂದನೆಗಳನ್ನು ಸಲ್ಲಿಸುವೆ ನಾನಮ್ಮ!



ನನ್ನ ನೋವಿಗೆ ಸ್ಪಂದಿಸುವ
ಸಾಧನೆಗೆ ಸ್ಫೂರ್ತಿ ನೀಡುವ
ನೀನು ನನ್ನ ಜೊತೆ ಇರು ನೂರು ವರುಷ
ನಿನ್ನ ಬಾಳಿಗೆ ನೀಡುವೆ ಹರುಷ!

ನನ್ನ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆಗೂ ಬೆಂಬಲಿಸುವ
ನಾನು ಮಾಡಿದ ತಪ್ಪನ್ನು ತಿದ್ದುವ
ನೀನಮ್ಮ, ಉಲ್ಲಾಸಗೊಳಿಸುವೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಜೀವನವನ್ನು
ನಾನು ಕಾಣ ಬಯಸುವೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಮೊಗದ ನಗುವನು॥

ಅಮ್ಮ

“ಅಮ್ಮ” ಎನ್ನುವ ಶಬ್ದದಲ್ಲಿ ಇದೆ ಏನೋ ಒಂಥರ ಸೊಬಗು
“ಅಮ್ಮ” ಎಂದರೆ ಅಳಿಯಲಾಗದ ಮಮತೆಯ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ
“ಅಮ್ಮ” ಎಂದರೆ ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಕರುಣೆಯ ಸ್ವರೂಪ
“ಅಮ್ಮ” ಸಹನೆಯಿಂದ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ವಿಚಾರಗಳನ್ನು ತಿಳಿಸಿಕೊಡುವ ಸಮಯಾಧರಿತ್ರಿ
“ಅಮ್ಮ” ನಿನ್ನ ಮಾತು ಮುತ್ತಿನ ಥರ. ಮುತ್ತಿನಂಥ ನಿನ್ನ ಮಾತು
ನನಗೆ ನಿನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ತುತ್ತು ತಿನ್ನಿಸಿದ ಥರ.
“ಅಮ್ಮ” ನೀನೇ ಮೊದಲ ಗುರು ಹಾಗೂ ಮೊದಲ ದೇವರು.



- ರಕ್ಷಿತಾ ಜಯಂತ ಮೊಗೇರ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'

ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳು ದೇಶಗಳ ಹಾಗೂ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರಗಳ ಜೀವಾಳ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವು ಒಂದು ದೇಶದ ಜನತೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಸರ್ಕಾರಕ್ಕೆ ಸಂಬಂಧವನ್ನು ಇಟ್ಟುಕೊಂಡಿರುವ ಕೊಂಡಿ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವು ದೇಶ-ವಿದೇಶಗಳ ವಿದ್ಯಾಮಾನವನ್ನು, ಉನ್ನತಿ-ಅವನತಿಯನ್ನು ಪ್ರಚಾರ ಪಡಿಸುತ್ತಾ ಜನಜಾಗೃತಿಯನ್ನುಂಟು ಮಾಡುವುದೇ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ. ದೇಶವಿದೇಶಗಳ ವಿದ್ಯಾಮಾನವನ್ನು ವಿಶ್ವದ ಮೂಲೆ ಮೂಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಯುವ ಕ್ರೀಡಾ ಚಟುವಟಿಕೆ, ರಾಜಕೀಯ ವಿಷಯ, ಸಾಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಕ ಚಟುವಟಿಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲೇ ಕುಳಿತು ನೋಡಲು ಒಂದು ಕಾಲದ ಜನತೆ ಹಂಬಲಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ಅಂದು ಅದು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯದ ಮಾತಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಅಂದು ಮಾಹಿತಿ ತಂತ್ರಜ್ಞಾನವು ಅಷ್ಟೊಂದು ಬೆಳವಣಿಗೆ ಕಂಡಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ.

ನಮ್ಮ ಇಂದಿನ ಕಾಲ ಬದಲಾಗಿದೆ. ನಾವು ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ಕುಳಿತು ರಾಜಕೀಯ ಕ್ಷೇತ್ರದ ವಿಷಯ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ಕ್ಷೇತ್ರದಲ್ಲಿನ ಪ್ರಗತಿಯನ್ನು, ವಿದೇಶ ರಾಜಕೀಯ ಸಮಾಚಾರವನ್ನು ಆರಾಮವಾಗಿ ವೀಕ್ಷಿಸಬಹುದಾಗಿದೆ. ಗಣ್ಯ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಗಳ, ಸುಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರ ನಾಯಕರ ಹಾಗೂ ದೇಶ ಸೇವಕರ ಭಾಷಣವನ್ನು ವಿಸ್ಮಯಗಳು ಕಂಡಂತೆ ನೇರಪ್ರಸಾರ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳನ್ನು ವೀಕ್ಷಿಸಿ ಅದರಿಂದ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನಕ್ಕೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ನೀತಿಯುತ ಮೌಲ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಅಳವಡಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದಾಗಿದೆ. ಇಂತಹ ಮಹಾ-ಪವಾಡಗಳನ್ನು ಈ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಸಮಾಜದ ಜನತೆಗೆ ನೀಡಿರುವುದೇ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಎಂಬುದು ಜನತೆ-ಜನತೆಗಿರುವ ಒಂದು ಅತ್ಯುತ್ತಮ ಕೊಂಡಿ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಎಂಬುದು ಬರೀ ನಾಲ್ಕು-ಐದು ಜನರು ನೋಡುವ ವಸ್ತು ಅಲ್ಲ. ಅದು ಇಡೀ ವಿಶ್ವಕ್ಕೆ ವಿಶ್ವವೇ, ಇಡೀ ದೇಶಕ್ಕೆ ದೇಶವೇ, ಇಡೀ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರಕ್ಕೆ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರವೇ ನೋಡುವ ಉಹಿಸಲಾಗದ ಜಾಲವೆಂದೇ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯಿಂದ ಹೇಳಬಹುದು. ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳು ಎಲ್ಲಾ ವಿದ್ಯಾಮಾನಗಳ ನೈಜವಾದ ಹಾಗೂ ಜೀವಂತವಾದ ಮಾಹಿತಿಗಳನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ನೀಡುತ್ತಿದೆ ಹಾಗೂ ನೀಡಲೇಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ. ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳಿಂದ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳು ಅವೆಷ್ಟೋ ಇದೆ.

ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳಿಂದ ಬರೀ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳಿವೆ ಎಂದು ನಾವು ಊಹಿಸಿದರೆ ಅದು ನಮ್ಮ ಊಹೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಅಷ್ಟೇ. ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳಿಂದ ಅನುಕೂಲ ಮಾತ್ರ ಅಲ್ಲ ಅನಾನುಕೂಲಗಳೂ ಇದೆ. ಕೇವಲ ನಮಗೆ ಎಷ್ಟು ಬೇಕೋ ಅಷ್ಟನ್ನೇ ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಂಡರೆ ನಮಗೆ ಯಾವುದೇ ತೊಂದರೆ ಬರಲಾರದು ಎಂಬುದು ಸತ್ಯವಾದ ಮಾತು.

ಇಂದಿನ ಉದ್ಯಮಶೀಲ ಜಗತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳು ಉದ್ಯಮಗಳಾಗಿವೆ ಮತ್ತು ಬೃಹತ್ತಾಗಿ ಬೆಳೆದಿದೆ. ಮನೆಯ ಹಾಲ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ದೂರದರ್ಶನ, ಕಾರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ರೇಡಿಯೋ, ಮನೆ ಬಾಗಿಲಿಗೆ ಸೂರ್ಯನಿಗಿಂತ ಮುಂಚೆಯೇ ಬಂದು ಬೀಳುವ ವೃತ್ತಪತ್ರಿಕೆ, ಕೆಲಸದ ಜಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ಗಣಕಯಂತ್ರ, ಇಂಟರ್‌ನೆಟ್ ಹೀಗೆ ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಏಕಕಾಲಕ್ಕೆ ಒಂದಲ್ಲಾ ಒಂದು ಸರಕನ್ನು ಮಾರುತ್ತಾ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಕ್ಕೆ ಸುದ್ದಿಯನ್ನು ನೀಡುತ್ತಲೇ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ.



ಇಂದಿನ ಕಾಲದಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯತೆ ಅಗತ್ಯ. ಔದ್ಯಮಿಕ ದೇಶಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯ ಅಗತ್ಯ ನಾವು ಜಾಗತಿಕ ಹಾಗೂ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರೀಯ ಸುದ್ದಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವನ್ನೇ ಅವಲಂಬಿಸಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ಆದರೆ ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಕಾರ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲಸ ನಿರ್ವಹಿಸುವ ವರದಿಗಾರರು ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಯಾವ ಸುದ್ದಿ ಮುಖ್ಯವೋ ಅದನ್ನು ಪ್ರಸಾರ ಪಡಿಸದೇ ಅನಾವಶ್ಯಕವಾಗಿರುವ ಸುದ್ದಿಗಳನ್ನು ಪ್ರಸಾರ ಪಡಿಸುವುದೂ ಇದೆ. ಉದಾಹರಣೆಗೆ ಹೇಳುವುದಾದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿ ಒಬ್ಬ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ಒಂದು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಕೆಲಸ ಅಂದರೆ ಸಮಾಜ ಕಾರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಮಾಡಿದರೆ ಅದು ಮರು ದಿನದ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಮುಖಪುಟದಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಸಾರವಾಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಬದಲಿಗೆ ಯಾರೋ ಒಬ್ಬ ಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧ ನಟನೋ ಅಥವಾ ಯಾವುದೇ ಒಂದು ಕ್ಷೇತ್ರದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾಧನೆ ಮಾಡಿದ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ತನ್ನ ಹೆಂಡತಿಯನ್ನು ಬಿಟ್ಟು ಇನ್ನಾರ ಜೊತೆ ಹೊರಗಡೆ ಇದ್ದರೆ ಅದು ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಕ್ಕೆ ಸುದ್ದಿಯಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಸಮಾಜ ಸೇವಕ ಮಾಡಿದ ಕೆಲಸ ನಿಜಕ್ಕೂ ನಾಲ್ಕು ಜನ ಅದನ್ನು ಕಂಡು ಹೊಗಳಬೇಕಾದದ್ದು ಆ ವಿಷಯ ವಾರ್ತೆಯಾಗಿ ಬಂದರೆ ಯಾವುದಾದರೂ ಬಿರುದು ಅಥವಾ ಪ್ರಶಂಸೆ ಆತನಿಗೆ ಲಭ್ಯವಾಗಬಹುದು. ಈ ವಿಚಾರವನ್ನು ಕಂಡ ಸಮಾಜದ ತರುಣರು ಅಂತಹ ಕಾರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಮಾಡಬಹುದು. ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಇಂತಹ ಸಂಭವಗಳು ನಡೆಯುವುದು ಇದೆ. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಕೇವಲ ಸುದ್ದಿಯನ್ನು ಹಂಚುವುದಿಲ್ಲ ಬದಲಿಗೆ ಯಾವುದು ಸುದ್ದಿಯಾಗಬೇಕೆಂಬುದನ್ನು ನಿರ್ಧರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

ಈ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ವಿಷಯಗಳಿಂದ ಒಂದು ಸತ್ಯವಂತೂ ಸ್ಪಷ್ಟ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವನ್ನು 'ನಾಲ್ಕನೇಯ ಆಯಾಮ' ಎಂದು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದರು. ಆದರೆ ಈಗಿನ ಕೆಲವು ದಶಕಗಳಿಂದ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವನ್ನು 'ಮೊದಲನೆಯ



ಆಯಾಮ' ಅಥವಾ 'ಮೊದಲನೆಯ ಆಧಾರ ಸ್ತಂಭ' ಎಂದು ಗುರುತಿಸಲಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ.

ಇದನ್ನು ಅಮೇರಿಕಾದಲ್ಲಿ ನೋಮ್ ಚಾಮ್ಸ್ಕಿ ಅವರ ಪುಸ್ತಕದಲ್ಲಿ ವಿಸ್ತೃತವಾಗಿ ವಿವರಿಸಲಾಗಿದೆ. ಅಲ್ಲಿನ ಬೃಹತ್ ಉದ್ಯಮಗಳು ಹೇಗೆ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳನ್ನು ತಮ್ಮ ಕೈಹಿಡಿತದಲ್ಲಿ ಇರಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಹೇಗೆ ಜನಾಭಿಪ್ರಾಯವನ್ನು ರೂಪಿಸುತ್ತದೆ ಮತ್ತು ಹೇಗೆ ಸರ್ಕಾರವನ್ನು ತಮ್ಮ ಕೈ ಹಿಡಿತದಲ್ಲಿರುತ್ತದೆ.

ನಾವು ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲೇ ಕೇಳಬೇಕಾದ ಒಂದು ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆ ಇದೆ. ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಏನು? ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಋಣಾತ್ಮಕ ಹಾಗೂ ಗುಣಾತ್ಮಕ ಅಂಶಗಳೆರಡನ್ನೂ ಇಂದಿನ ಸಮಕಾಲೀನ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಗಮನಿಸಬೇಕಾದದ್ದು ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯ ಅಗತ್ಯ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಹಾಗೂ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರುವ ಯಾವುದೇ ಸುದ್ದಿ ಈ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಜನತೆಗೆ ಒಳಿತಾಗಬೇಕೇ ಹೊರತು ಅದರಿಂದ ಯಾವುದೇ ಕೆಡುಕು ಆಗಬಾರದು. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರುವ ಯಾವುದೇ ಸುದ್ದಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಯುವ ತರುಣ/ತರುಣಿಯರ ಮೇಲೆ ಯಾವುದೇ ದುಷ್ಪರಿಣಾಮ ಬೀರಕೂಡದು. ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಕಾರ ಈ ಜಾಗತೀಕರಣದ ಕಾಲದ ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳಿಲ್ಲದೇ ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿರುವವರು ತಮ್ಮ ನೆರೆಹೊರೆಯ ವಿಷಯಗಳನ್ನು ತಿಳಿಯುವುದು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯವಾಗಿದೆ ಅಥವಾ ತಿಳಿದುಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಯಾವುದೇ ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ಮಾಡಲಾರರು. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳನ್ನೇ ಜನರು ಯಾವುದಾದರೊಂದು ಸುದ್ದಿಗೆ ಅವಲಂಬಿಸಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎಂದಾದರೆ ಸ್ವಪ್ನವಾದ, ಸರಿಯಾದ ಮಾಹಿತಿಯನ್ನು ನೀಡುವುದು ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿಯಲ್ಲವೇ? ನೀವೇ ಹೇಳಿ. ಇದರ ಪರಿಣಾಮ ಏನೆಂದರೆ ಹಲವು ಬಗೆಯ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳನ್ನು ನೋಡುವ ಜನತೆ ಬೇರೆ ಬೇರೆ ಮಾಹಿತಿಗಳನ್ನು ತಾವೇ ಸ್ವತಃ ಕಲ್ಪಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ತಮ್ಮದೇ ಆದ ಪ್ರವೃತ್ತಿಯನ್ನು ಅಥವಾ ದೃಷ್ಟಿಕೋನವನ್ನು ರೂಪಿಸಬಹುದು.

ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಒಂದು ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಎಂದರೆ ಅದು ವೇಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಇರಬೇಕು. ಇದರಿಂದ ಅದೆಷ್ಟೋ ಅಪಾಯಗಳನ್ನು ತಪ್ಪಿಸಬಹುದು ಹಾಗೂ ಸರ್ಕಾರಕ್ಕೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ಕ್ರಮಗಳನ್ನೂ ಕೈಗೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದು. ಉದಾಹರಣೆಗೆ ಯಾವುದೇ ಒಂದು ಊರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ-ವಿಕೋಪ ಸಂಭವಿಸುವ ಸೂಚನೆ ಹವಾಮಾನ ಇಲಾಖೆಯಿಂದ ಲಭಿಸಿದರೆ ಅದನ್ನು ಮುಂಚಿತವಾಗಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಸುದ್ದಿಯಾಗಿ ನೀಡುವುದರಿಂದ ಅಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಜನರನ್ನು ಸುರಕ್ಷಿತ ಸ್ಥಳಕ್ಕೆ ಕೊಂಡೊಯ್ಯಬಹುದು. ಇನ್ನೂ ಯಾವುದಾದರೊಂದು ದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಯುದ್ಧ ಸಂಭವಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದರೆ ಅದನ್ನು ತಿಳಿಸುವುದರ ಮೂಲಕ ಯಾವ ಸ್ಥಳದಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಅಪಾಯವಿದೆಯೆಂದು ತಿಳಿದು ನಮಗೆ ಆ ಸ್ಥಳಕ್ಕೆ ಹೋಗದೇ ಇರಬಹುದು. ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಕಾರ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರುವ ಮಾಹಿತಿಯು ಒಂದಿಷ್ಟು ಮಾಹಿತಿಗಳ ಜಾಲವಲ್ಲ. ಮಾಹಿತಿ ಎಂಬುದು ಜನರಿಗೆ ಬದುಕಲು ಬೇಕಾದ ವಿವರ. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಈ ಮಾಹಿತಿಗಳು ಜನರ ಯಶಸ್ಸಿಗೆ ಬಳಸುವಲ್ಲಿ ಅನೇಕ ಮಾಹಿತಿ ತಂತ್ರಜ್ಞಾನ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದೆ ಮತ್ತು ಮಾಡುತ್ತಲೇ ಇರಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ.

ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಗಳಿಗೆ ಸುದ್ದಿಗಳಲ್ಲೇ ಆಸಕ್ತಿ. ಸುದ್ದಿಗಳು ಅಥವಾ ಸಂದಿಗ್ಧಗಳೇ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮಕ್ಕೆ ಆಹಾರ. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರುವ ಯಾವುದೇ ಸುದ್ದಿ ನೋಡುಗರನ್ನು/ಕೇಳುಗರನ್ನು/ಓದುಗರನ್ನೂ ಅವರ ಗಮನ ಸೆಳೆಯುತ್ತದೆ ಎಂಬುದು ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದವರು ಹೇಳುವ ಮಾತು. ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಗ್ರಾಹಕರನ್ನು ಪಡೆದ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವು ಯಶಸ್ವಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಎಂದು ಕರೆಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತದೆ.

ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ತಮ್ಮ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಯಶಸ್ವಿಗಾಗಿ ತಾವೇ ಒಂದು ಮಾಹಿತಿಯನ್ನು ಮಾಡಿ ಜನರಿಗೆ ತಿಳಿಸುವುದರಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ವರದಿಗಾರರ ಆಸಕ್ತಿಯಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಅನಾವಶ್ಯಕ ಸುದ್ದಿಗಳನ್ನು ಜನರಿಗೆ ತಿಳಿಸುವುದು ತಪ್ಪಾದ ಸಂಗತಿ. ಅದನ್ನು ಸರ್ಕಾರ ತಡೆದು ಬೇಕಾದ ಕ್ರಮ ಕೈಗೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು.

ಯಾವುದೇ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಕುರಿತು ಮಾತನಾಡುವುದಾದರೆ ಅದರ ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿಯ ಕುರಿತು ಆಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿರುವವರು ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವು ವಸ್ತುನಿಷ್ಠವಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ ಎಂದು ಬಯಸಿದರೂ ಅದು ಹಾಗೆ ಆಗಿರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿಯನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತಾ ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಕಾರ ಈ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವು ಈ ರೀತಿ ನಡೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. 1) ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಸಮಾಜದ ಕಾವಲಾಗಿರಬೇಕು. 2) ಯಾವುದೇ ವಿಷಯವನ್ನು ಮನೋರಂಜನಾತ್ಮಕವಾಗಿ ನೀಡಬೇಕು. 3) ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಾಜವನ್ನು ಚಿಂತನೆಯ ಸಮುದಾಯವಾಗಿ ಸಂಘಟಿಸಬೇಕು. ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ನಾವು ಎಂದುಕೊಂಡ ಹಾಗೆ ಇಲ್ಲ ಎಂದರೂ ಅದನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮ ಬಯಕೆಯಂತೆ ರೂಪಿಸುವುದು ಕಷ್ಟ ಹಾಗೂ ಅದನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದೂ ಕಷ್ಟ. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಎಂಬುದು ಶಾಂತಿಗಾಗಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕರ ಹಿತಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಕಾರ್ಯ ನಿರ್ವಹಿಸಬೇಕು.

ಇದೀಗ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮ ಹೇಗೆ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡಬೇಕು? ಯಾವುದು ಸುದ್ದಿಯಾಗಬೇಕು? ಹೇಗೆ ಸುದ್ದಿಯಾಗಬೇಕು ಎಂಬ ಹೊಸ ವಾದ ಆರಂಭವಾಗಿದೆ. ಸುದ್ದಿ ರಚನೆ ಮತ್ತು ಹಂಚಿಕೆಯು ಈ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಯಾವುದೇ ರೀತಿಯ ಕೆಟ್ಟ ಪರಿಣಾಮ ಬೀರಬಾರದೆಂದೇ ನನ್ನ ಅಭಿಪ್ರಾಯ, ಅಭಿಲಾಷೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ನಾಯಕರು ಅವರ ಆತ್ಮಸಾಕ್ಷಿ ಮರೆತು ಅಧಿಕಾರದಲ್ಲಿ ಉಳಿಯಲು ಅದೆಷ್ಟೋ ಸರ್ಕಸ್ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅದರಂತೆಯೇ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮವನ್ನು ನಮಗೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ಹಾಗೆ ರಚಿಸುವುದು ಬಹಳ ಕಷ್ಟದ ಮಾತು.

ನಮ್ಮ ಆಸೆಗಳು ಈಡೇರಿಸಲು, ನಮ್ಮ ಕನಸುಗಳನ್ನು ಈಡೇರಿಸುವುದು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯವಾದ ಮಾತೆಂದಾದರೂ ನಾವು ಈ ನಮ್ಮ ಮುಟ್ಟ ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿ ಕನಸು ಕಾಣುತ್ತಾ ಬದುಕೋಣ.

ಹೃದಯದ ಮಾತು



ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನಾ ನೋಡಿದಾಗಲೆಲ್ಲ
ಎದೆ ಡವಗುತ್ತದೆ, ಉಸಿರೇ ನಿಂತು ಹೋದಂತೆ
ತುಟಿ ತೊದಲುತ್ತದೆ, ಮಾತೇ ಹೊರಬರದಂತೆ
ಮೈ ನಡುಗುತ್ತದೆ, ಚಲನೆಯೇ ಇಲ್ಲವಾದಂತೆ
ಕಣ್ಣು ಮಿಟುಕಿಸುತ್ತದೆ, ಜ್ಞಾನವೇ ಇರದಂತೆ
ಮನಸ್ಸು ಹೇಳಲು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ, ಪರಿವೇ ಇಲ್ಲದಂತೆ
ಹಾತೊರೆಯುತ್ತದೆ ನನ್ನ ಹೃದಯ ನಿನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಗೆ
ಯಾರಿಗೂ ಗೊತ್ತೇ ಆಗದಂತೆ.

— ಸುಚಿತ ಹೆಚ್. ಎಸ್.

ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಡಿ'

ವಚನಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಸಹಬಾಳ್ವೆ

ಬೆಳಗಿನ ಹೊತ್ತು, ಕೆಲಸದ ಧಾವಂತ, ಕಾರನ್ನೇರಿ ವೇಗವಾಗಿ ಸಾಗುತ್ತೀರಿ. ನಿಮ್ಮೆದುರಿನಿಂದ ಸಾಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ದ್ವಿಚಕ್ರ ವಾಹನದ ಸವಾರನೋರ್ವ ಆಕಸ್ಮಿಕವಾಗಿ ರಸ್ತೆಗೆ ಉರುಳುತ್ತಾನೆ. ನಿಮಗರಿವಿಲ್ಲದೆ ನಿಮ್ಮ ವಾಹನವನ್ನು ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸುತ್ತೀರಿ. ಆತನ ಸಹಾಯಕ್ಕೆ ಧಾವಿಸುವ ಮನಸ್ಸಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಒಡನೆಯೇ ನಮ್ಮ ಒಳಮನಸ್ಸು ಮತ್ತೊಂದು ಸೂಚನೆಯನ್ನು ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ. “ನಿನ್ನಿಗಾಗಿ ಇಲ್ಲದ ಉಸಾಬರಿ, ಆತನಿಗೇನಾದರೂ ಆದರೆ ಮುಂದೆ ಆಸ್ಪತ್ರೆ, ಪೋಲಿಸು, ಕೋರ್ಟು ಕಛೇರಿ ಎಂದು ಅಲೆಯುತ್ತೀಯೋ? ಸುಮ್ಮನೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಕೆಲಸ ನೋಡಿಕೋ” ಎಂದು ನಿಂತ ಕಾರು ಮತ್ತೆ ಚಲಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಆ ಸವಾರನ ದೇಹ ಒಂದಷ್ಟು ಹೊತ್ತು ರಸ್ತೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಒದ್ದಾಡಿ ಕ್ರಮೇಣ ನಿಶ್ಚಲವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ.

ಪರೀಕ್ಷಕರೇ, ನನ್ನೊಲವಿನ ಮಿತ್ರರೇ, ನಾನೀಗ ಹೇಳಿದ ಈ ವಿಷಯ ಕೇವಲ ಒಂದು ಕಥೆಯಲ್ಲ, ನಗರಗಳಲ್ಲಿ, ಪಟ್ಟಣಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದಲ್ಲೊಂದು ಮೂಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಕಡಿಮೆ ದಿನಂಪ್ರತಿ ನಡೆಯುವ ಸಂಗತಿಯಿದು. ಏಕೆ ಇಂದಿನ ದಿನಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಈ ರೀತಿಯ ಭಾವ ಶೂನ್ಯತೆಗಳು ಹುಟ್ಟಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿವೆ? ನಾವೇಕೆ ಮನುಷ್ಯತ್ವ ಕಳೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಅಮಾನವೀಯರಾಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದೇವೆ? ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ವಿದ್ಯೆಗೆ ಕೊರತೆಯಿದೆಯೇ? ಇಲ್ಲ! ಖಂಡಿತಾ ಇಲ್ಲ! ಹಾಗಾದರೆ ಇದಕ್ಕೆಲ್ಲಾ ಮೂಲ ಕಾರಣ ಇಂತಹ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಸ್ಪಂದಿಸದ ನಮ್ಮ ಗುಣವೇ ಅಲ್ಲವೇ? ಸಮಾಜದ ಇಂದಿನ ತಲ್ಲಣಗಳಿಗೆ ಉತ್ತರ ಹುಡುಕಲು ಹೊರಟರೆ, ನಮ್ಮ ಮುಂದೆ ಕಾಣುವುದು 12ನೇ ಶತಮಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ಜನ್ಮ ತಾಳಿದ ಶರಣ ಚಳುವಳಿಯ ತತ್ವಗಳು. ಹೌದು ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ, ಕಸುಬು ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ.

“ನುಡಿದರೆ ಮುತ್ತಿನ ಹಾರದಂತಿರಬೇಕು
ನುಡಿದರೆ ಸ್ವಟಿಕದ ಶಲಾಕೆಯಂತಿರಬೇಕು
ನುಡಿದರೆ ಲಿಂಗವು ಮೆಚ್ಚಿ ಅಹುದಹುದೆನ್ನಬೇಕು.”

ಸ್ನೇಹ ಮರೆಯಾದಾಗ

ಜೊತೆಯಾಗಿದ್ದೆವು, ಕೂಡಿ ನಲಿದೆವು
ಅಮೂಲ್ಯವಾದ ಸಮಯ ಸರಿದು ಹೋದುದೆ ತಿಳಿಯಲಿಲ್ಲ
ಆದರೆ, ಕಾಲ ಕಳೆದಂತೆ ದೂರ ಸರಿದೆವು, ಚದುರಿ ಹೋದೆವು
ಮಾತು ಮರೆಯಾಗಲು ಯಾರಲ್ಲೂ ಕಾರಣ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ.
ಈಗ ನಮ್ಮಗಳ ನಡುವೆ ಇರುವುದು ಮೌನವೊಂದೇ
ಸ್ನೇಹವೆಂಬುದು ಕೆಲವರ ಪಾಲಿಗಂತು ಬೊಂಬೆ ಆಟವೇ ಸರಿ.

— ಸುಚಿತ ಹೆಚ್. ಎಸ್.

ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ ‘ಡಿ’



ಮಾತಿನ ಮಹತ್ವವನ್ನು ಅರಿತವನಿಗೆ ಸಹಬಾಳ್ವೆಯ ಪಾಠ ಹೇಳಬೇಕೆಂದಿಲ್ಲ. ಅವನ ವಾಕ್ಯಾತುರ್ಯವೇ ಲೋಕವನ್ನು ಅವನ ಕೈ ಮುಷ್ಟಿಯೊಳಗಾಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ನಾಲಗೆಯೆಂಬ ಖಡ್ಗವನ್ನು ಬಳಸಿ ಅವರು ಸವಾಲುಗಳನ್ನು ತುಂಡು ತುಂಡು ಮಾಡುವ ಸಾಮರ್ಥ್ಯವಿರುತ್ತದೆ.

“ಕಳಬೇಡ, ಕೊಲಬೇಡ, ಹುಸಿಯ ನುಡಿಯಲೂ ಬೇಡ..
ಮುನಿಯಬೇಡ, ಅನ್ಯರಿಗೆ ಅಸಹ್ಯಪಡಲುಬೇಡ,
ತನ್ನ ಬಣ್ಣಿಸಬೇಡ, ಇದಿರ ಹಳಿಯಲು ಬೇಡ,
ಇದೇ ಅಂತರಂಗ ಶುದ್ಧಿ, ಇದೇ ಬಹಿರಂಗ ಶುದ್ಧಿ
ಇದೇ ನಮ್ಮ ಕೂಡಲಸಂಗಮದೇವನೊಲಿವ ಪರಿ.”

ಇಂತಹ ನೀತಿಯ ಪಾಠಗಳು ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಸಹಬಾಳ್ವೆಗೆ ಕೊಂಡೊಯ್ಯುವುದಿಲ್ಲವೇ? ಪರಿವರ್ತನೆಯನ್ನು ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲವೇ? ಕಳ್ಳತನ, ಕೊಲೆ, ಸುಳ್ಳು, ಸಿಟ್ಟು ಮುಂತಾದವುಗಳಿಂದ ಒಬ್ಬ ಮನುಷ್ಯನನ್ನು ದೂರ ಸರಿಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲವೇ? ಖಡಾ ಖಂಡಿತವಾಗಿಯೂ ಇದು ಸಾಧ್ಯ.

ಬಸವಣ್ಣನವರು ಉಳ್ಳವರು ತಮ್ಮ ಶ್ರೀಮಂತಿಕೆಯ ದ್ಯೋತಕವಾಗಿ ದೊಡ್ಡ ದೊಡ್ಡ ದೇವಾಲಯವನ್ನು ಕಟ್ಟಿಸುವರು. ಹಾಗಂದಾಕ್ಷಣ ಶರಣರು ದೇವರು, ದೇವಾಲಯ ತಿರಸ್ಕರಿಸಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಅವರಿಗೆ ತಮ್ಮ ದೇಹವೇ ದೇಗುಲ, ದೇಹದೊಳಗಿನ ಜೀವನೇ ದೇವರು, ಬಾಹ್ಯ ದೇವಾಲಯದ ಸ್ಥಾವರವೆಂದರು.

ಆತ್ಮ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ, ಶಕ್ತಿ, ಭಕ್ತಿ, ತಿಳುವಳಿಕೆ, ತಾಳ್ಮೆ ಗೌರವ ಇಂತಹ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯ ಗುಣಗಳನ್ನು ಮೂಡಿಸಲು ಅತೀ ಶಕ್ತವಾದ, ಅತೀ ಶ್ರೇಷ್ಠವಾದ, ಸತ್ಯವಾದ ವಚನಗಳು ವಚನಕಾರರ ಕೊಡುಗೆಯಾಗಿದೆ! ಭೂಸಂಪತ್ತಾಗಿದೆ! ಅದನ್ನು ಕಾದು ಕಾಪಾಡಿ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಅಳವಡಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಪ್ರಾಮುಖ್ಯತೆ ತೋರುವ ವಿಷಯ.

ದೇವನಿರುವನು

ನೋವಿದೆ ಮನದೊಳಗೆ
ಅಗ್ನಿಯ ಜ್ವಾಲೆ ಕುದಿಯುತ್ತಿದೆ
ಮಾಡಿದರದ ತಪ್ಪಿಗೆ ಮೌನವೇಕೆ?
ಬಾಯಿ ತೆರೆಯಲು ಭಯವೇ?

ಇನ್ನು ಸಾಕು ಈ ಹೇಡಿತನ
ಹೋಗಿ ಬಯ್ಯುವ ಹಠಮಾರಿತನ
ಆದರೆ, ಕೇಳುವರೆಲ್ಲ ಅವರು
ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಮೂಲೆಗುಂಪಾಗಿ ಬಿಸಾಕಿದವರು

ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಕಾಯುವ ದೇವರು
ಕೈ ಬಿಡಲಾರನೆಂಬುದೇ ಗೆಲುವು
ನೀ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿದ್ದರೆ ಸಾಕು ಪ್ರಭು
ಸಿಗುವುದು ನೂರು ಆನೆಯ ಬಲವು.

— ಸುಚಿತ ಹೆಚ್. ಎಸ್.

ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ ‘ಡಿ’



ಕಾಯುವೆನು ನಿನಗಾಗಿ
ಹಗಲಿನ ಬೆಳಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುಳಿನ ಕತ್ತಲಲ್ಲಿ
ಬೆಳಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹುಡುಕುವೆ ನಿನ್ನ
ಮೋಡಗಳ ನಡುವೆ
ಕತ್ತಲಲ್ಲಿ ಹುಡುಕುವೆ ನಿನ್ನ
ತಾರೆಗಳ ನಡುವೆ
ಅರಳುತ್ತಿರುವ ಹೂವಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಾ
ಅನುಭವಿಸಿದೆ ನಿನ್ನ ನಗುವನ್ನು
ಆ ಹೂ ಅರಳಿದ ಮೇಲೆ ನಾ
ಕೇಳಿದೆ ನಿನ್ನ ನಗುವಿನ ಸದ್ದನ್ನು
ನದಿಯ ನೀರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡೆ ನನ್ನ ಬಿಂಬ
ನೇತ್ರದ ನೀರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಪ್ರತಿಬಿಂಬ
ಮಳೆ ನೀರು ನದಿಯಲ್ಲಿ
ಬಿದ್ದು ಮರೆ ಮಾಡಿತು ನನ್ನ ಬಿಂಬ
ಕಣ್ಣೀರು ನೆಲಕ್ಕೆ ಬಿದ್ದು
ಮಧುರವಾಯಿತು ನಿನ್ನ ಬಿಂಬ
ನೇಸರನ ತಾಪಕ್ಕೆ ಹಿಮ ಪರ್ವತವು
ಕರಗುವುದು ಆದರೆ,
ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಪರ್ವತವು ಕರಗದು
ಎಷ್ಟೇ ದಿನ ಉರುಳಿದರೂ ನಾ
ಕಾಯುವೆನು ನಿನಗಾಗಿ.



ಮಾನ್ಯಶ್ರೀ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ
ವಿಭಾಗ



ಬದುಕು ಬವಣೆಯ ಪಯಣ

ಮನೆ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಮಾರ್ಗದ ಬಳಿ ಒಂದು ಮರ
ಅದರ ಕೆಳಗೆ ನೆರಳಿನ ಸಮಾಗಮ
ಅಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಯುತ್ತ ಪೋಲಿಸ್-ನಾಗರಿಕರ ಕದನ
ನೆನಪಿಸುತ್ತ ನನಗೆ ಜೀವನದ ಕದನ.

ಬರುತ್ತೆ ಹೋಗುತ್ತೆ ವಾಹನಗಳ ಸಾಲು
ಅದೃಷ್ಟವಂತನಾಗುತ್ತಾನೆ ಪಾರು
ಪಾರಾದವನಲ್ಲಿ ಏನೂ ಇಲ್ಲದಿರಬಹುದು
ಸಿಕ್ಕಿ ಬಿದ್ದವನ ಗತಿಗೇಡು.

ವಾಹನ ಮತ್ತು ದಾಖಲೆ ಜೊತೆಯಾಗಿ ಓಡಬೇಕು
ಇಲ್ಲದಿದ್ದಲ್ಲಿ ದಂಡ ಕಟ್ಟಬೇಕು
ಎಷ್ಟು ದಿನ, ಯಾವ ರಸ್ತೆ, ಏನು ಕಾರಣ
ಒಂದಲ್ಲ ಒಂದು ದಿನ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆ ಕಾಡಬಹುದು.

ಸರಿಯಾಗಿರಲಿ ಜೀವನ ಎಂಬ ವಾಹನದ ದಾಖಲೆ
ತಪ್ಪುಗಳನ್ನೇ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾ ನಡೆಯದಿರು ಎಚ್ಚರಿಕೆ
ಸಣ್ಣ ದಂಡವಾಗಲಿ, ನಿನಗೆ ಎಚ್ಚರಿಕೆ ಗಂಟೆ
ದೇವರು ತಪಾಸಣೆ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದಲ್ಲಿ,
ಹೇಳದಿರು ಹೀಗೂ ಉಂಟೆ?



ಮೆಲಿನ್ ಕ್ರಿಶಲ್
ಡೆ'ಸೋಜ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ
ವಿಭಾಗ

ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ

ಶಿಕ್ಷಣದಿಂದಲೇ ಶಕ್ತಿ, ಯುಕ್ತಿ
ಶಿಕ್ಷಣದಿಂದಲೇ ಭಕ್ತಿ, ವಿಮುಕ್ತಿ
ಶಿಕ್ಷಣದಲ್ಲೆಲ್ಲ ಅಸಮಾನ
ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ ಸರ್ವರಿಗೂ ಸಮಾನ.



- ರಕ್ಷಿತಾ ಜಯಂತ ಮೋಗೇರ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'

ಮಂಗಳಮುಖಿ ಆರ್. ಜೆ. ಕಾಜೋಲ್ ಜೊತೆ ಸಂವಾದ

ಸಂದರ್ಶಕರು: ಕು. ಸಮಾ ಆಸೀಯಾ, ಜಿನುಜೋನ್, ರಿಶಿತ ಪಿಕಾರ್ಡೊ ಲಿನ್, ಮೆಲ್ರಿನ್, ಶರ್ಲಿಟಾ ಸಂತ ಆಗ್ನೇಸ್ ಪ. ಪೂ. ಕಾಲೇಜಿನ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿನಿಯರು

ಶತಶತಮಾನಗಳಿಂದಲೂ ಬೇರುಬಿಟ್ಟಿರುವ ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಪಿಡುಗುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಲಿಂಗತಾರತಮ್ಯವೂ ಒಂದಾಗಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕತೆ, ವೈಚಾರಿಕತೆ ಬೆಳೆದಂತೆಲ್ಲಾ ಜನರ ನಿಲುವು ಬದಲಾಗಿದೆ. ಸಮಾನತೆಯ ಅವಕಾಶ ಲಿಂಗಭೇದವಿಲ್ಲದೆ ದೊರೆಯುತ್ತಿದೆ. ಇದೇ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ತೃತೀಯ ಲಿಂಗಿಗಳಾದ ಮಂಗಳಮುಖಿಯರೂ ಸಮಾಜದ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾಹಿನಿಗೆ ಬರುತ್ತಿರುವುದು ಸಂತೋಷದ ವಿಚಾರ. ಈ ಹಿನ್ನೆಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಈಗಾಗಲೇ ವಿದ್ಯಾವಂತರಾಗಿ ಹಲವು ರಂಗಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ತಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸಿಕೊಂಡಿರುವವರಲ್ಲಿ ಆರ್. ಜೆ. ಕಾಜೋಲ್ ಕೂಡಾ ಒಬ್ಬರು. ಕಾಲೇಜಿನ ಮಹಿಳಾ ಸಬಲೀಕರಣ ವೇದಿಕೆ 'ಅಭಯ'ದ ಆಶ್ರಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂಯೋಜಕಿ ಶ್ರೀಮತಿ ಡಾ|| ಟ್ರೆಸ್ಸಿ ಮಿನೇಜರ್‌ರವರು ಆಯೋಜಿಸಿದ ಮಂಗಳಮುಖಿಯರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಮಾತುಕತೆ ಎಂಬ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮದಲ್ಲಿ, ನಮ್ಮ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿನಿಯರಿಗೆ ಅವರನ್ನು ಹಾಗೂ ಅವರ ಗೆಳತಿ ಶೀಲಾ ಡೈಮಂಡ್‌ರನ್ನು ಸಂದರ್ಶಿಸುವ ಅವಕಾಶ ದೊರೆತಿದ್ದು, ಅದರ ಒಂದು ತುಣುಕು ಇಲ್ಲಿದೆ.



- (ಸಂ) : ನಿಮ್ಮ ಹುಟ್ಟಿನ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಬೇಸರವಿದೆಯೇ? ದೇವರನ್ನು ದೂಷಿಸುವಿರಾ?
- ಕಾಜೋಲ್ : ಖಂಡಿತಾ ಬೇಸರವಿಲ್ಲ. ಬದಲಿಗೆ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯಿದೆ. ಸಂತೋಷವಾಗಿರುವೆ. ನಾನು ಹೆಣ್ಣೋ, ಗಂಡೋ ಆಗಿರುತ್ತಿದ್ದರೆ ಇಂತಹ ಸಂತೋಷ ನನಗೆ ಸಿಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತೋ ಇಲ್ಲೋ? ಒಂದು ವೇಳೆ ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಿದ್ದರಂತೂ ಮದುವೆ, ಮಕ್ಕಳು..... ಸಂಸಾರ..... ಹೀಗೆ ನೂರು ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಗಳಲ್ಲವೇ?
- (ಸಂ) : ನಿಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಣ್ಣಿನ ಪ್ರಾಮುಖ್ಯತೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಆ ಬಗೆಗಿನ ಶಾಸ್ತ್ರ-ಸಂಪ್ರದಾಯಗಳೇನಾದರೂ ಇದೆಯೇ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಹೌದು, ಹೆಣ್ಣಿನ ಹಾಗೆ ಅಲಂಕರಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಬಯಸುವ ನಮಗೆ ಶಸ್ತ್ರಚಿಕಿತ್ಸೆಗಿಂತ ಮುಂಚೆ ಹೆಣ್ಣಿನ ಲಕ್ಷಣಗಳು ಇರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. 40 ದಿನಗಳ ನಂತರ ಶಾಸ್ತ್ರವಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ದೇವರ ಮುಂದೆ ಮಂಗಳಸೂತ್ರ ಹಾಕಿ ಮದುವೆ ಮಾಡಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ.
- (ಸಂ) : ನಿಮ್ಮ ಗುಂಪಿನಲ್ಲೇ ಇರಲು ಬಯಸುವ ನೀವು, ಹೆತ್ತವರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಇರಲು ಬಯಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಏಕೆ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ತಂದೆ-ತಾಯಿ ಮುಂದೆ ಗಂಡಾಗಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಿ ಸೀರೆ ಉಟ್ಟರೆ ಹೇಗಾಗಬೇಡ. ಆದರೆ ಇತ್ತೀಚೆಗೆ ಕುಟುಂಬದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಅದೆಷ್ಟೋ ಮಂಗಳಮುಖಿಯರು ಬಾಳುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆ.

- (ಸಂ) : ನೀವು ನಿಮ್ಮ ಪರಿವಾರದವರನ್ನು ದತ್ತು ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಯೋಚನೆಯ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಸರಕಾರದ ಗಮನ ಸೆಳೆದಿರುವಿರಾ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಹೌದು. ನನ್ನದೇ ಸ್ವಂತ NGO ನಡೆಸಬೇಕೆಂದಿರುವೆ. ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಎಷ್ಟು ಮಂದಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾವಂತರಿದ್ದಾರೋ ಅವರನ್ನೆಲ್ಲಾ ಕರೆದು ಸರಕಾರದ ಮುಂದೆ ನ್ಯಾಯ ಕೇಳುತ್ತೇನೆ. ಅವರಿಗೂ ಸಾಮರ್ಥ್ಯವಿದೆ. ಅವಕಾಶಕೊಡಿ ಎಂದು ವಿನಂತಿಸುತ್ತೇನೆ.
- (ಸಂ) : ನಿಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ತಿರುವು ಕಂಡ ಕ್ಷಣದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಏನನ್ನುವಿರಿ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಗಂಡು ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಿ ಬದಲಾಗುವುದು ಕಷ್ಟ. ಮನೆಯವರಿಂದ ಉಗಿಸಿಕೊಂಡಾಗಲೂ ಅವನ್ನು ಮೀರಿ ಬೆಳೆದ ಆ ಕ್ಷಣ ನಿಜಕ್ಕೂ ಮರೆಯಲಾಗದ್ದು.
- (ಸಂ) : ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಎಂದಾದರೂ ಸೋತಿದ್ದೀರಾ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಖಂಡಿತಾ ಇಲ್ಲ. ನಾನು ಸೋಲೊಪ್ಪಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ತಯಾರಿಲ್ಲ. ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದ ಕೊನೆಕ್ಷಣದ ವರೆಗೂ ಹೋರಾಡುವೆ. ಸೋಲನ್ನು ಮಾತ್ರ ಸ್ವೀಕರಿಸಲಾರೆ.
- (ಸಂ) : ಗತಸಮಾಜ ಹಾಗೂ ಪ್ರಸ್ತುತ ಸಮಾಜದಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಸ್ಥಾನ-ಮಾನ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಅಂದು ಗೌರವ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಆದರೆ ಇಂದು ಅವಕಾಶವಿದೆ. ತಕ್ಕಮಟ್ಟಿಗೆ ಗೌರವವೂ ದೊರೆತಿದೆ.

- (ಸಂ) : ರಾಜಕೀಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಆಸಕ್ತಿಯಿದೆಯೇ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಸರಕಾರಿ ಅಧಿಕಾರಿಯಾಗುವ ಕನಸಿದೆ. ಒಂದು ವೇಳೆ ರಾಜಕೀಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಅವಕಾಶ ಸಿಕ್ಕರೆ ಶೇ. 100ರಷ್ಟು ಒಳ್ಳೆ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡಿ ತೋರಿಸುತ್ತೇನೆ.
- (ಸಂ) : ಅವಮಾನ ಎದುರಿಸುವ ಪ್ರಸಂಗ ಒದಗಿದೆಯೇ?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಚಪ್ಪಾಳೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಂಕೇತ. ಹೀಗೆ ಚಪ್ಪಾಳೆ ತಟ್ಟಿ ಹಣ ಕೇಳಿದಾಗ ಕೊಡದೆ ಅವ್ಯಾಚ್ಯ ಪದಗಳಿಂದ ನಿಂದಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. 'ಹಿಜಿಡಾ' ಎಂದಾಗ ಕಣ್ಣೀರು ಬರುತ್ತದೆ. ಕೆಲಸ ಕೊಡುವವರಿಲ್ಲ, ಕಷ್ಟ ಕೇಳುವವರಿಲ್ಲ. ಹಣ ಕೊಡುವವರಿಲ್ಲದಿದ್ದಾಗ ಅದೆಷ್ಟೋ ಸಲ ಅವಮಾನವಾದದ್ದಿದೆ.
- (ಸಂ) : ಮುಂದಿನ ಜನ್ಮವೊಂದಿದ್ದರೆ ಗಂಡಾಗಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಲು ಆಸೆ ಪಡುವಿರೋ ಇಲ್ಲ ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಲು?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ಗಂಡಾಗಿಯೂ, ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಿಯೂ ಹುಟ್ಟಲಾರೆ. ಇದೇ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮಂಗಳಮುಖಿಯಾಗಿಯೇ ಹುಟ್ಟಲು ಬಯಸುವೆ.



- (ಸಂ) : ಕೊನೆಯದಾಗಿ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಮಾತು?
- ಆರ್. ಜೆ. : ನಾನು ನಿಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಕೇಳಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದಿಷ್ಟೆ. ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ನಿಮ್ಮ ಜೊತೆ ಸೇರಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಿ. ನಿಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ನಾನೂ ಒಬ್ಬಳು. ನಕಲಿ ವೇಷದಾರಿಗಳು ಮಾತ್ರ ಶಾಪ ಹಾಕುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಾವು ಶಾಪ ಹಾಕುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಅವಮಾನ ಮಾಡಿದಾಗ ಸುರಿಯುವ ಕಣ್ಣೀರೇ ಶಾಪವಾಗಿ ಕಾಡುತ್ತದೆ.
- ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು.



ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯ ಕಾಲೇಜು

ಅಮ್ಮನ ಬೈಗುಳ ಕೇಳುತ್ತಾ
ಮುಸುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಎದ್ದು
ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದ ಬಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಏರುತ್ತಾ
ಓಡುವೆ ನಾ ಕಾಲೇಜಿಗೆ

ಹಸಿರಿನಿಂದ ಕೂಡಿದ ಪರಿಸರವು
ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ತನ್ನತ್ತ ಸೆಳೆಯುತ್ತಾ
ಮೈಮರೆಸುವಂತಹ ಚೆಲುವು
ನಮ್ಮ ಆಗ್ನೇಸ್ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನದ್ದು

ವಿಭಿನ್ನತೆ ಇರುವ ಇಲ್ಲಿ
ಜಾತಿ-ಮತ ಲೆಕ್ಕಕ್ಕೆ ಇಲ್ಲ
ಶಿಸ್ತನ್ನು ಕಲಿಯುವ ನಾವು
ಪ್ರತಿಭೆಯನ್ನು ಬಿಡುವುದಿಲ್ಲ.

ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಓದಲು ಸಿಕ್ಕ ಅವಕಾಶ
ಅದೃಷ್ಟವೆಂದೇ ಹೇಳಬಲ್ಲೆ
ದೇವ ಮಾನವರೇ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಲೆಸಿರುವರು
ಶಿಕ್ಷಕ, ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿಯರ ರೂಪದಲ್ಲೇ.

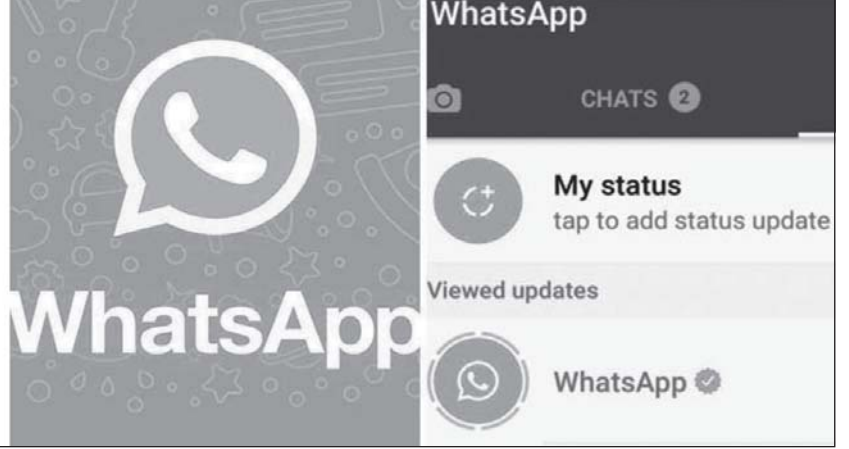
ಇನ್ನೇನು ತಾನೇ ಇದೆ ಇದಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಮಿಗಿಲು
ದೇವಾಲಯವೇ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಇರಬೇಕಾದರೆ
ಬಿತ್ತರಿಸಲಾಗದಷ್ಟು ಸುಂದರವು
ಈ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಂತ ಆಗ್ನೇಸ್ ಕಾಲೇಜು.



ಸುಚಿತ ಹೆಚ್. ಎಸ್.
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಡಿ'



ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಮೆಂಟೇನ್ ಮಾಡುವುದು!



ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಎಂಬ ಕನ್ನಡದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಳಸಲ್ಪಡುವ ಇಂಗ್ಲಿಷ್ ಪದವನ್ನು ನೀವೆಲ್ಲ ಕೇಳಿರುತ್ತೀರಿ. ಅಂತಸ್ತು, ಸ್ಥಾನಮಾನ, ಎಂಬುದಾಗಿ ಅದನ್ನು ಸರಳವಾಗಿ ಕನ್ನಡಕ್ಕೆ ಅನುವಾದ ಮಾಡಬಹುದು. ಹಿಂದೆಲ್ಲ ಮನೆ ಮುಂದೆ ಒಂದು ಕಾರು ಇರುವುದೋ ಅಥವಾ ಮನೆಯೊಳಗಡೆ ಒಂದು ನಾಯಿಯಿರುವುದೋ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಸಿಂಬಲ್ ಅನ್ನಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಮತ್ತು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಎಂಬ ಪದ ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ಈ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲೇ ಬಳಸಲ್ಪಡುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನಾನು ಹೇಳಬೇಕಾದುದು ವಾಟ್ಸಾಪ್‌ನ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಕುರಿತಾಗಿ. ನಮ್ಮ ಈಗಿನ ಸ್ಥಿತಿಗತಿ ಏನು ಎಂದು ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ತಿಳಿಸುವುದೇ ಈ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಉದ್ದೇಶ.

ಇವತ್ತು ನಿಮಗೆ ಖುಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದರೆ feeling happy ಎಂದೋ ಬೇಸರವಾಗಿದ್ದರೆ feeling down ಎಂದೋ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನ್ನು ಹಾಕಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದು. ಅದನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಮಿತ್ರರು ಕುತೂಹಲ ತಡೆಯಲಾರದೆ ಏಕೆ, ಏನಾಯಿತು ಎಂದು ಕೇಳುವಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಹಾಕಿದ ಉದ್ದೇಶ ಸಫಲವಾದಂತಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಕಾಲೇಜು ಮಕ್ಕಳಂತೂ ಒಂದು ಗ್ರೂಪ್ ಫೋಟೋವನ್ನೇ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕಿ ಅದರಲ್ಲಿ ಬರ್ತ್‌ಡೇ ಯಾರದೋ ಅವರ ತಲೆಗೆ ಒಂದು ಕಿರೀಟ ಹಾಕಿಯೋ ಅಥವಾ ಅವರ ಮುಂದೆ ಒಂದು ಕೇಕಿನ ಚಿತ್ರವಿಟ್ಟೋ ಹಾರೈಸುವುದು ನೋಡಬಹುದು. ಬರ್ತ್‌ಡೇ ಯಾರದೋ ಅವರು ಆ ದಿನ ಯಾರೆಲ್ಲ ತಮ್ಮ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅವರ ಫೋಟೋ ಹಾಕಿದ್ದಾರೋ ಅವರ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗಳ ಸ್ಟ್ರಿನ್ ಶಾಟ್ ತೆಗೆದು ಮರುದಿನ ಅದನ್ನು ಒಂದರ ಹಿಂದೆ ಒಂದರಂತೆ ತಮ್ಮ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕಿ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬರಿಗೂ ಧನ್ಯವಾದ ಸಮರ್ಪಿಸಬೇಕು. ಆದರೆ ನೆನಪಿರಲಿ, ನೀವು ಅವರ ಬರ್ತ್‌ಡೇಗೆ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಅವರಿಗೆ ವಿಶ್ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದರೆ, ಮಾತ್ರ ಅವರು ಅವರ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಮಗೆ ವಿಶ್ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಇದು ಪಕ್ಕಾ ವ್ಯವಹಾರಿಕ ಸಂಬಂಧವನ್ನು ಸೂಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

ಕೆಲವರ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನಾಲ್ಕರಿಂದ ಐದು ಫೋಟೋಗಳಿದ್ದರೆ ಇನ್ನು ಕೆಲವರಲ್ಲಿ ಹತ್ತು ಹದಿನೈದು ಫೋಟೋಗೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ವಿಡಿಯೋಗಳನ್ನು ಕೂಡ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕಬಹುದು. ಯಾವುದೇ ಒಂದು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನ ಆಯುಷ್ಯ ಕೇವಲ 24 ಗಂಟೆ. ನಂತರ ಅದು ಕಾಣಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಹೊಸತಾಗಿ ಅಪ್‌ಲೋಡ್ ಮಾಡಬೇಕು. ಕೆಲವು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗಳು ಪ್ರಪಂಚಕ್ಕೆಲ್ಲಾ ಜ್ಞಾನ ಹಂಚುವ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡುತ್ತವೆ. ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಗೆಳೆಯ ಹೇಗಿರಬೇಕು, ಮೌನವು ಮಾತಿಗಿಂತ ಹೇಗೆ

ಉತ್ತಮ, ತಂದೆ-ತಾಯಿಯ ಮಹತ್ವವೇನು, ಜೀವನದ ಗುರಿಯೇನು ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ ಮುಗಿದೇ ಹೋಗದಷ್ಟು ನಾಲ್ಕುಡಿಗಳನ್ನು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕುತ್ತಲೇ ಇರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಿಧನ ಹೊಂದಿದವರಿಗೆ ಕಂಬನಿ ಸುರಿಸುವುದು ಈ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಮೂಲಕವೇ. ಇತ್ತೀಚೆಗಂತೂ ಜನರು ವಾಟ್ಸಾಪ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂಭಾಷಣೆಗಳಿಗಿಂತ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ನೋಡುವುದರಲ್ಲೇ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಸಮಯ ಹಾಳುಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆ.



ಇನ್ನು ಈಗ ಟೆಕ್‌ಟಾಕ್ ಎಂಬ ಸರಳ ವಿಡಿಯೋ ಚಿತ್ರೀಕರಿಸುವ App ಬಂದ ಮೇಲಂತೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿನವರ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಈ ವಿಡಿಯೋಗಳನ್ನು ಕಾಣಬಹುದು. ಈ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಹಾಕುವುದರಲ್ಲಿ ತುಂಬಾ ಸೋಮಾರಿಯಾಗಿರುವ ನಾನು ಒಮ್ಮೆ ಏನೋ ನನ್ನ ಅಕ್ಕನ ಮದುವೆ ವಾರ್ಷಿಕೋತ್ಸವದಂದು 'ಅನುರಾಗದ ಅನುಬಂಧ' ಎಂದು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಹಾಕಿದ್ದೆ. ಇದನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದ ಒಂದಷ್ಟು ಜನರಲ್ಲಿ ಒಬ್ಬ ನರಮನುಷ್ಯನಾದರೂ ಏನು ವಿಶೇಷ ಎಂದೂ ಕೇಳಿದ್ದರೆ ಹೇಳಿ, ಸ್ವತಃ ನನ್ನ ಅಕ್ಕನೇ ಇದನ್ನು ಗಮನಿಸಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಅಮವಾಸ್ಯೆಗೊಮ್ಮೆ ಹುಣ್ಣಿಮೆಗೊಮ್ಮೆ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗೆ ಪ್ರತಿಕ್ರಿಯಿಸುವವರದ್ದು ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್‌ಗೆ ಹಾಕಲು ಚಂದದ ಸಾಲೊಂದನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸಿಟ್ಟಿರಬೇಕಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಇದರಿಂದಾಗಿ ಸ್ಟೇಟಸ್ ಹಾಕುವುದೋ ಬೇಡವೋ ಎಂಬ ಜಿಜ್ಞಾಸೆಯಲ್ಲಿದೆನೇ! ನೀವೇನು ಹೇಳುವಿರಿ?

ಜೀವನ

ಜೀವನ ಒಂದು ನಾಟಕ
ಮನಸ್ಸೇ ಅದರ ಸ್ಥಾಪಕ
ಹೇಗೇ ಇರಲಿ ನಿನ್ನ ಜಾತಕ
ಇರುವ ತನಕ ಮಾಡು ನೀ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಕಾಯಕ.

— ರಕ್ಷಿತಾ ಜಯಂತ ಮೋಗೇರ
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ವಿಭಾಗ 'ಎ'

ಮಿತವಾಗಿರಲಿ ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್‌ಫೋನಿನ ಬಳಕೆ



ಮನ್ವಿತ ರಾವ್
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಸಿ.

ಕೊರೊನಾ ಮಹಾಮಾರಿಯು ಕಳೆದ ಎರಡು ವರ್ಷದಿಂದ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರದೆಲ್ಲೆಡೆ ಹರಡಿದ್ದು, ಇದರಿಂದ ಪಾರಾಗಲು ಜನರು ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲೇ ಇರಬೇಕಾದ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿ ಉಂಟಾಗಿ ಜೀವನಶೈಲಿಯನ್ನೇ ಬದಲಿಸಬೇಕಾದ ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯತೆ ಎದುರಾಯಿತು. ಟೆಕ್ನೋಲೋಜಿಕನ ನೆರವಿನಿಂದಲೇ ಕೆಲಸಕಾರ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಮುಂದುವರಿಸುವಂತಾಯಿತು. ಈ ನಡುವೆ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಆನ್‌ಲೈನ್ ತರಗತಿಗಳು ಆರಂಭವಾಗಿದ್ದರಿಂದ ಎಲ್ಲರ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್‌ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳು ಇರಲೇಬೇಕಾದ ಸನ್ನಿವೇಶ ಎದುರಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ವಿಪರ್ಯಾಸವೆಂದರೆ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್‌ಫೋನನ್ನು ತನಗೆ ಅರಿವಾಗದಂತೆ ಅಗತ್ಯಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಜಾಸ್ತಿ ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವಂತಾಗಿದೆ. ಅದರಲ್ಲೂ ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್‌ಫೋನ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಯೂಟ್ಯೂಬ್, ಫೇಸ್‌ಬುಕ್, ಇನ್‌ಸ್ಟಾಗ್ರಾಮ್ ಮುಂತಾದ ಆಪ್‌ಗಳು ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳನ್ನು ಸೆಳೆಯುತ್ತಿವೆ. ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿನಿಯಾಗಿ ನನಗೂ ಈ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆ ಎದುರಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಬೇಸರವಾದಾಗ, ಒಂಟಿತನ ಎನಿಸಿದಾಗ, ಕ್ಷಣಮಾತ್ರದಲ್ಲಿ ಅದನ್ನು ನಿವಾರಿಸಲು ಹೊಳೆಯುವ ಪರಿಹಾರವೇ ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನ್. ಅದರಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಆಪ್‌ಗಳು ಕೈಮಾಡಿ ಕರೆದು ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸು ಎಂದು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಿರುವಂತೆ ಹಲವು ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಅನಿಸಿದುಂಟು. ತಿಳಿದೋ ಅಥವಾ ತಿಳಿಯದೆಯೋ ಫೇಸ್‌ಬುಕ್ ಅಥವಾ ಯೂಟ್ಯೂಬ್ ಪೇಜ್‌ಗಳನ್ನು ಕೈ ಬೆರಳುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ತಿರುಗಿಸಿ ನೋಡುವುದು ಅಭ್ಯಾಸವಾಗಿಯೇ ಬಿಟ್ಟಿದೆ. ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಯಾಕೆ ಆ ವೆಬ್‌ಸೈಟ್‌ಗೆ ಹೋಗಿದ್ದೇವೆ ಎಂಬ ಅರಿವೇ ಇರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ವಿಶ್ರಾಂತಿಯ ನೆಪದಲ್ಲಿ ಮೊಬೈಲನ್ನು ಗಂಟೆಗಟ್ಟಲೆ ನೋಡುವ ಉದಾಹರಣೆಗಳು ಇವೆ. ಇದರಿಂದ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯವಾದ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಕಳೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಮಹತ್ವದ ಕೆಲಸ ಹಾಗೂ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ನಿರ್ವಹಿಸಲು ಸಮಯದ ಅಭಾವ ಉಂಟಾದ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿಯನ್ನು ಎದುರಿಸಿದವರೂ ಇದ್ದಾರೆ. ಆದರೆ ಇದರಿಂದ ಪಾರಾಗುವ ಮಾರ್ಗವಿಲ್ಲವೇ? ಮನಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ಮಾರ್ಗವೆಂಬಂತೆ ಇಂತಹ ಜಂಜಟಿಲಗಳಿಂದ ಪಾರಾಗಲು ಮೊಟ್ಟಮೊದಲಾಗಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಹಿಡಿತದಲ್ಲಿರಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಆದರೆ ಚಿತ್ತವನ್ನು ನಿಯಂತ್ರಣದಲ್ಲಿರಿಸುವುದು ಅಷ್ಟೊಂದು ಸುಲಭದ ಮಾತೇನಲ್ಲ. ಆದರೆ ಅಸಾಧ್ಯವೆಂತೂ ಅಲ್ಲ. ಮೊಬೈಲನ್ನು ಮಿತವಾಗಿ ಬಳಸಬೇಕೆಂಬ ಬಯಕೆ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯರಾಗಿ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ಇದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಮನಸ್ಸು ಕೇಳುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ಪರಿಹಾರವೆಂಬಂತೆ ಕೆಲವು ಸಲಹೆಗಳಿವೆ. ಮೊಬೈಲನ್ನು ನೋಡುವ ಮುಂಚೆ ಒಂದು ಕಾಗದದಲ್ಲಿ ತಾನು ಅದನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸಬೇಕಾದ ಅವಶ್ಯಕತೆಯನ್ನು ಬರೆದು, ಅದು ಅಗತ್ಯವೇ ಎಂದು ಯೋಚಿಸಿ, ಅಗತ್ಯವೆನಿಸಿದರೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಆ ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ಆಪ್‌ಗಳನ್ನು ತೆರೆದು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸಿದ ನಂತರ ಆಫ್ ಮಾಡುವುದು. ಇದು ಮೊಬೈಲನ್ನು ಸದುಪಯೋಗಪಡಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಸಹಾಯ ಮಾಡುವ ಒಂದು ತಂತ್ರವಾಗಿದೆ. ಇನ್ನು ಕೆಲವರಿಗೆ ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ನೋಡುವುದು ಹವ್ಯಾಸವಾಗಿಯೇ ಬಿಟ್ಟಿದೆ. ಆ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ, ತಾವು ಮೊಬೈಲನ್ನು ಆನ್ ಮಾಡಿದ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಹಾಗೂ ಅದನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸಿ ಆಫ್ ಮಾಡಿದ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಬರೆದರೆ, ತಾವು ದಿನದಲ್ಲಿ ಮೊಬೈಲ್‌ಗೆ ಎಷ್ಟು ಸಮಯ ಕೊಡುತ್ತೇವೆ, ಎಷ್ಟು ಸಮಯ

ಹಾಳು ಮಾಡುತ್ತೇವೆ ಎಂಬ ಪ್ರಜ್ಞೆ ಮೂಡುತ್ತವೆ. ಇನ್ನೂ ಉತ್ತಮ ಆಯ್ಕೆಯಿಂದರೆ ಅನುಪಯುಕ್ತ ಆಪ್‌ಗಳನ್ನು ಮೊಬೈಲ್‌ನಿಂದ ತೆಗೆದುಹಾಕುವುದು. ಹಾಗಂತ ಪೂರ್ತಿಯಾಗಿ ವಿರೋಧವನ್ನೂ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಪಡಿಸುತ್ತಿಲ್ಲ. ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ಅದರಲ್ಲಿ ಉಪಯುಕ್ತವಾದ ಹಲವಾರು ವಿಚಾರಗಳೂ ಇವೆ. ಯೂಟ್ಯೂಬ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಪಾಠವನ್ನು ಅಧ್ಯಯನಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು



ಬೇಕಾದ ಹಲವಾರು ವಿಡಿಯೋಗಳಿವೆ. ಆದರೆ ಅತಿಯಾದರೆ ಅಮೃತವು ವಿಷವೆನ್ನುವ ಹಾಗೆ, ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್‌ಫೋನಿನ ಅತಿಯಾದ ಬಳಕೆಯು ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಕಿತ್ತುಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದಲ್ಲದೆ, ನಮ್ಮ ಆರೋಗ್ಯದ ಮೇಲೆಯೂ ಪರಿಣಾಮ ಬೀಳುತ್ತದೆ. ಇವೆಲ್ಲ ನಮಗೆ ಹೊಸ ವಿಚಾರವೇ ಅಲ್ಲ. ಉಚಿತ ಕೆಡುಕುಗಳ ಪರಿಜ್ಞಾನವು ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ತಿಳಿದಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಅದನ್ನು ಅಳವಡಿಸುವುದರಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲವರು ಎಡವಿದರೆ, ಇನ್ನು ಕೆಲವರು ಯಶಸ್ವಿಯಾಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಾವು ಈಗ ತೆಗೆಯುವ ಚಿಕ್ಕಪುಟ್ಟ ನಿರ್ಧಾರಗಳು ನಮ್ಮ ಮುಂದಿನ ಜೀವನವನ್ನು ನಿರ್ಧರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ನೇಮಿಚಂದ್ರವರು ಹೇಳಿದಂತೆ ಆಯ್ಕೆಯು ನಮ್ಮ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲೇ ಇದೆ.

ಕಲ್ಪ ಮುಟ್ಟುಗಳು ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯ

ಬದುಕಿನ ಹಾದಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಐದು ಸರ್ವೇ ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯ
ಕವಲಿರುವ ಒಬ್ಬೊಬ್ಬರ ದಾರಿಯದು ಅನನ್ಯ
ಗುರಿ ತಲುಪಿದರೆ ಅದೇವು ನಾವು ಧನ್ಯ

ಕಲ್ಪ ಮುಟ್ಟು ತುಳಿದ ಬದುಕು ನೀಡುವುದು ಚೇತನ
ಮರುಗಿ ನೋರಗದವರಿಗೆ ನೀಡಬಹುದು ಸಾಂತ್ವನ
ಹಾಠ ಕಲಿಸುವುದು ಖಚಿತ ಅನುಭವದ ಜೀವನ

— ಲಿತುಕರ್ಣ ಕೆ. ಎಸ್.
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ, ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಸಿ.

ನಿಜವಾಗಿ ಅವಮಾನವಾಯ್ತೇ?



ಮನ್ವಿತ ರಾವ್
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಸಿ.

ಇತರರು ನಿನಗೆ ಗೌರವಕೊಡಲಿಲ್ಲವೆಂದು ಅವಮಾನವೇ?
ಇತರರು ಸರಿಯಾಗಿ ನಿನ್ನ ಕಡೆ ಗಮನ ನೀಡಿಲ್ಲವೆಂದು ಅವಮಾನವೇ?
ಎಲ್ಲರ ಮುಂದೆ ಕೀಳಾಗಿ ನೋಡಿದರೆಂದು ನಿನಗೆ ಅವಮಾನವಾಯ್ತೇ?
ನಿನ್ನ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಕೀಳಾಗಿ ಹೇಳಿದರೆಂದು ಅವಮಾನವಾಯ್ತೇ?
ಇತರರು ನಿನ್ನ ಕುರಿತು ಆಡುವ ಮಾತು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಅವಮಾನಗೊಳಿಸಿತೆ?
ಆದರೆ ನಿಜವಾಗಿಯೂ ಅವರು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಅವಮಾನ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದಾರೆಯೇ?
ನಿನ್ನ ಮನಸ್ಸು ನಿನ್ನಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ಇರುವಾಗ
ನಿನ್ನ ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಇತರರ ಮಾತಿನ ಪ್ರಭಾವದಿಂದ ಏಕೆ ನೋವುಂಟುಮಾಡುತ್ತಿ?
ಇತರರ ಮಾತು ನಿನ್ನ ನೆಮ್ಮದಿಯನ್ನು ನಿಯಂತ್ರಣ ಮಾಡಲೇಕೆ ಅವಕಾಶ ನೀಡುತ್ತಿ?

ಜನರು ನಿನ್ನ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಹೇಳುವ ಕೀಳು ಮಾತುಗಳು
ತೋರಿಸುವುದು ಅವರ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿತ್ವ, ನಿನ್ನ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿತ್ವವಲ್ಲ
ನೋಡುವ ದೃಷ್ಟಿ ನಿನ್ನದು, ಪ್ರತಿಕ್ರಿಯೆ ನಿನ್ನದು.

ಜೀವನವೆಂಬ ಪುಸ್ತಕ

ಪುಸ್ತಕಗಳು ಹಲವಾರು
ಅದರೊಳಗಿನ ಕಥೆಗಳು ನೂರಾರು

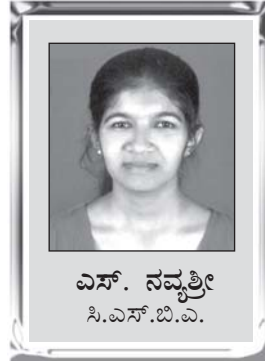
ಜೀವನವೆಂಬುದು ಒಂದು ಪುಸ್ತಕ
ಅದರೊಳಗಿನ ಕಥೆಗಳಿಗೆ ನಾವೇ ನಾಯಕ

ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಹಜ ಗೆಲುವು ಸೋಲುಗಳು
ಕಥೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿವೆ ಹಲವಾರು ಪಾತ್ರಗಳು

ಬಾಲ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಯೌವನವನ್ನು ನೆನೆಯುತ್ತಾ....
ಯೌವನದಲ್ಲಿ ವೃದ್ಧಾಪ್ಯದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಯೋಚಿಸುತ್ತಾ....
ವೃದ್ಧಾಪ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಾಲ್ಯದ ದಿನಗಳನ್ನು ಮೆಲುಕು ಹಾಕುತ್ತಾ
ಮುಗಿಸುವೆವು ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು

ಕಳೆದು ಹೋದ ದಿನದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ನೆನೆಯುತ್ತ
ನಿನ್ನ ನಾಳೆಯ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಚಿಂತಿಸುತ್ತ
ಕಳೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುವೆವು ನಮ್ಮ ಈ ಸುಂದರ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳನ್ನು

ಒಂದು ಕಥೆ ಮುಗಿದರೆ...
ಶುರು ಮಾಡೋಣ ಇನ್ನೊಂದು ಕಥೆಯನ್ನು
ಹೊತ್ತು ಹೊಸ ಹೊಸ ಆಲೋಚನೆಯನ್ನು
ಸಾಧಿಸುವೆವು ಬದುಕಿನ ಗುರಿಗಳನ್ನು
ಬರೆಯುವೆವು ಸಾಧನೆಯ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು
ಕಥೆಗಳು ಹಲವಾರು
ನೆನಪುಗಳು ನೂರಾರು



ಎಸ್. ನವ್ಯಶ್ರೀ
ಪಿ.ಎಸ್.ಬಿ.ಎ.

ಕೆಲವು ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು ಓದುವೆ
ಒಮ್ಮೆ, ಮತ್ತೊಮ್ಮೆ, ಮಗದೊಮ್ಮೆ....
ಇನ್ನೂ ಕೆಲವನ್ನು ಮರೆಯುವೆ
ಸಾಧ್ಯವಾಗದಿದ್ದರೂ ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ...
ಆದರೆ..... ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಕಥೆಯೂ ನೀತಿದಾಯಕ

ಪುಸ್ತಕ

ಅಕ್ಷರ ಪದವಾಗಿ ನೆಲೆ
ಪದ ವಾಕ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಮೂಡಿ
ನಿನ್ನೊಡಲಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಲೆನಿದೆ.

ಶಾಯಿಗೆ ನೆಲವಾಗಿ ನಿಂತು
ನರನಿಗೆ ಹಾಳೆಯಾಗಿ ನಿಂತ
ನಿನಗೆ ಧನ್ಯವೋ ಧನ್ಯ.

ಕಥೆ, ಕವನ, ಕಾದಂಬರಿ ಎಲ್ಲಾ
ವಿಚಾರಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊತ್ತು ನಿಂತ
ನೀನಿಲ್ಲದೆ ನಾವಿಲ್ಲ.

ಉಳಿ ಹಾಳೆಯ ಮಹತ್ವ
ತಿಳಿದು ನಿನ್ನಗೆ
ಶಿರಬಾಗಿ ನಮಸ್ಕಾರ



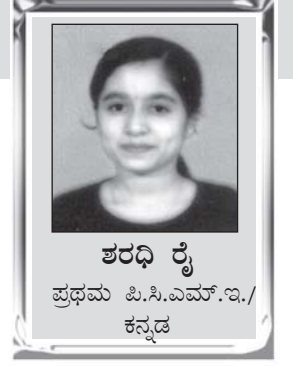
ಆಶಿತಾ ಕೆ.ಸಿ.
ಪ್ರಥಮ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಬಿ.



ಹುತಾತ್ಮ

ಅಂದು ಮಾನ್ವಿ ಸಂಭ್ರಮದಿಂದ ಶಾಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಓಡಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದಳು. ಅವಳ ಮುಖದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂತಸದ ಭಾವನೆ ಎದ್ದು ಕಾಣುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ನಾನು ವಿಷಯವೇನೆಂದು ಕೇಳಿದೆ. ಅವಳು, “ನಾಳೆ ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪ ಸಿಯಾಚಿನ್‌ನಿಂದ ಊರಿಗೆ ಬರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅವರು ಬರುವಾಗ ನನಗೆ ಉಡುಗೊರೆಗಳನ್ನು ತರುತ್ತಾರೆ. -4° ಗಿಂತಲೂ ಕಡಿಮೆ ಉಷ್ಣತೆಯಿರುವ ಸಿಯಾಚಿನ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಗಡಿಕಾಯುವ ಅನುಭವದ ರೋಚಕತೆಯನ್ನು ಅಪ್ಪ ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅಪ್ಪನ ಜೊತೆ ಊರಿಡೀ ಸುತ್ತಬೇಕು. ಬೇಕಾದ್ದೆಲ್ಲ ಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಇಡೀ ದಿನ ಆಟವಾಡಬೇಕು. ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ ದೇಶ ಕಾಯುವ ಯೋಧ ಎನ್ನಲು ನಾನು ಹೆಮ್ಮೆ ಪಡುತ್ತೇನೆ” ಎಂದಾಗ ನನಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಸಂತೋಷವಾಯಿತು. ಮರುದಿನ ಆಕೆ ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಬಂದಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಅಪ್ಪ ಬಂದಿರುವ ಕಾರಣ ಎಲ್ಲಾದರೂ ತಿರುಗಾಡಲು ಹೋಗಿರಬಹುದು ಎಂದುಕೊಂಡೆ. ಮೂರು ದಿನ ಕಳೆಯಿತು. ಆಕೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಶಾಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ

ಕಾಣಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲೇ ಇಲ್ಲ. ಫೋನ್ ಮಾಡಿದರೆ ಫೋನ್ ಕೂಡ ಸ್ವಿಚ್ ಆಫ್ ಆಗಿತ್ತು. ಮರುದಿನ ಮನೆಗೆ ಹೋಗಬೇಕೆಂದು ತೀರ್ಮಾನಿಸಿದೆ. ಮಾರನೆಯ ದಿನ ದಿನ ಪತ್ರಿಕೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾನ್ವಿಯ ತಂದೆಯ ಫೋಟೋವನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದೆ. ವಿಷಯವೇನೆಂದು ತಿಳಿದಾಗ ನನಗೆ ಅಘಾತವಾಯಿತು. ಮಾನ್ವಿಯ ತಂದೆಯವರು ಸಿಯಾಚಿನ್‌ನಿಂದ ಹೊರಡುವ ಮೊದಲೇ ಉಗ್ರರ ಗುಂಡಿಗೆ ಬಲಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದರು. ಅವರು ಹುತಾತ್ಮರಾಗಿದ್ದರು. ನಾನು ಅವಳ ಮನೆಗೆ ಹೋದೆ. ಮಾನ್ವಿ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಬಿಗಿದಪ್ಪಿ ಬಿಕ್ಕಳಿಸತೊಡಗಿದಳು. “ನನಗೆ ಅಪ್ಪ ಬೇಕು” ನನ್ನಲ್ಲಿ ಉತ್ತರವಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ.



ಶರಧಿ ರೈ

ಪ್ರಥಮ ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಇ./
ಕನ್ನಡ

ಕನಸು



ಮೂಡಲ ನೇಸರನು
ಪಡುವಣ ಸೇರುವ ಕನಸು
ಅಣೆಕಟ್ಟಿದ ನದಿಗೆ,
ಹರಿದು ಹೋಗುವ ಕನಸು.

ದಾರಿ ತಪ್ಪಿದ ಹಕ್ಕಿಗೆ
ಗೂಡು ತಲುಪುವ ಕನಸು
ಮುಗಿಯದ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆಗೆ
ಊರು ಸೇರುವ ಕನಸು.

ನಗುಹೀನ ಮೊಗಕ್ಕೆ
ನಗುವ ಬೀರುವ ಕನಸು
ಬಾಲಂಗೋಚಿಯ ಪಟಕೆ
ಬಹುದೂರ ಹಾರುವ ಕನಸು.

ಕನಸು ಹೊತ್ತ ಕನಸಿಗೆ
ಮಿತಿಯ ಕಡಿವಾಣವೇಕೆ?
ಬೇಲಿ ಹಾಕಲು ಕನಸಿಗೆ
ಆಗುವುದೆಂದು ನನಸು...



ರಿತುಪರ್ಣಾ ಕೆ. ಎಸ್.
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಬಿ.

ಜೀವನದ ಹಾದಿಯಲಿ

ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕೆ ವಿಘ್ನಗಳಿರುತ್ತದಪ್ಪ
ವಿಘ್ನವೆಂದು ಕುಳಿತರೆ ಸುಮ್ಮನೆ
ಆಗದು ಕೆಲಸವು ಮುಂದಕ್ಕೆ
ಯಶಸ್ಸು ಸರಿಯುತ್ತದೆ ಹಿಂದಕ್ಕೆ

ಎದುರಾಗುವ ಕಷ್ಟವ ಎದುರಿಸದೆ
ಹೇಡಿಯಾಗಿ ದೂರ ಓಡಿದರೆ
ಕಲಿಯುವಿಕೆ ಹೇಗೆ ಆಗುತ್ತದೆ?
ಯಶಸ್ಸು ಹೇಗೆ ಸಿಗುತ್ತದೆ?

ಮುಳ್ಳಿನ ಕಲ್ಲಿನ ಹಾದಿ ದಾಟಿ
ಹೂವುಗಳುಳ್ಳ ಹಾದಿಗೆ ಕಾಲಿಟ್ಟರೆ
ಸಿಗುವ ಆನಂದ ಬೇರೆಯದೆ
ಹೋದರೆ ನಿಮಗೂ ಸಿಗದೆ?

ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಗೂ ಪರಿಹಾರವಾದೆ ಈ ಲೋಕದಲ್ಲಿ
ಪರಿಹಾರ ಹುಡುಕುವುದೇ ಸವಾಲಾಗಿರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ
ಸವಾಲುಗಳು ಇಲ್ಲದಿದ್ದರೆ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ
ಬೇಜಾರುವಿಕೆ ಆವರಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ

ಜೀವನವೆಂಬ ಬಹುದೊಡ್ಡ ಓಟದಲ್ಲಿ
ಬೀಳುವುದು ಎಳುವುದು ಸಹಜ ಕ್ರಿಯೆ
ಬಿದ್ದಾಗ ಎದ್ದು ಓಡುವ ಛಲವ
ಹೊಂದಿದವನು ತಲುವವನು
ಗುರಿಯ ಕಡೆಗೆ.



ಮನ್ವಿತ ರಾವ್
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಸಿ.



ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥಿ ಮಾನವನ ಅತಿರೇಖದ ಫಲ

ಈ ಇಡೀ ಲೋಕವನ್ನು ದೇವರು ಮನುಷ್ಯನ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಕೊಟ್ಟು ಹೇಳಿದರು. ಇದು ನಿನ್ನ ಆಸ್ತಿ ಮತ್ತು ಸಂಪತ್ತು. ನೀನು ಹೇಗೆ ಮತ್ತು ಏನು ಬೇಕಾದರೂ ಮಾಡು. ಇದು ನಿನ್ನ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ. ಮನುಷ್ಯರು ವಿಕಾಸಗೊಂಡರು. ತನ್ನದೇ ಆದ ಜೀವನ ಶೈಲಿಯನ್ನು ಅಳವಡಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು, ತನಗೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ.... ಭೂಲೋಕವನ್ನು ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಪಡಿಸಿದರು. ಸಣ್ಣ ಸಣ್ಣ ಗುಂಪುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ತಮ್ಮದೇ ಆದ ಕುಟುಂಬ ಹಾಗೂ ಸಮುದಾಯವನ್ನು ರಚಿಸಿ ಒಂದು ಶಾಂತವಾದ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಸಿ ಅದನ್ನು ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಪಡಿಸಿದರು.

ಕ್ರಮೇಣ ಸಾವಿರಾರು ವರ್ಷಗಳು ಕಳೆದವು, ಹಸಿರುಮಯ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ, ಅರಣ್ಯ ಸಂಪತ್ತು ಬೆಳೆಯುತ್ತ, ಒಂದು ಅದ್ಭುತ ಪ್ರಪಂಚ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿ ಆಯಿತು. ನಂತರ ಶುರು ಆಯಿತು ಮನುಷ್ಯನು ತನ್ನ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥಕ್ಕಾಗಿ, ತನಗೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ಹಾಗೆ, ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯನ್ನು ಹಾಳು ಮಾಡಲು ಪ್ರಾರಂಭಿಸಿದನು.

ಹೊಸ ಅವಿಷ್ಕರಗಳ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿಯ ಹೆಸರಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಂದುವರಿಯುವಾಗ ಮನುಷ್ಯನು ವಿಜ್ಞಾನದ ಸಹಾಯದಿಂದ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ತರದ ಸೌಕರ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಸಾಧಿಸಿದನು. ವಿದ್ಯುತ್ ಅವಿಷ್ಕಾರದ ನಂತರ ಒಂದು ಹೊಸ ಅಧ್ಯಾಯವನ್ನು ಸ್ಥಾಪಿಸಿದರು. ಜನಸಂಖ್ಯೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚಾದಾಗ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಸಂಪತ್ತನ್ನು ಅತಿರೇಖವಾಗಿ ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸಿ ತನ್ನ ಜೀವನ ಶೈಲಿಯನ್ನು ಬದಲಾಯಿಸಿ, ಸುಂದರವಾದ ನಗರಗಳನ್ನು ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಸಿದರು. ಕ್ರಮೇಣ ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಸುಂದರವಾಗಿ ಕಂಡಿತು. ಆದರೆ ಅದರ ದುಷ್ಪರಿಣಾಮಗಳು ಪರಿಸರದ ಮೇಲೆ ಬೀಳಲಾರಂಭಿಸಿದವು.

ಅರಣ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಕಡಿದು ರಸ್ತೆಗಳು, ವಿಹಾರ ಸ್ಥಳಗಳನ್ನು ನಿರ್ಮಿಸಿದರು. ಹಸಿರುಮಯವಾದ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ತನ್ನ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಬಳಸಿ, ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ನಾಶಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣವಾಯಿತು. ಉದಾಹರಣೆಗೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಮಂಗಳೂರನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳೋಣ. ಸುಂದರವಾದ ಗದ್ದೆ, ತೋಟಗಳು ಇದ್ದವು. ಈಗ ಕಾಂಕ್ರೀಟ್ ಅರಣ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಬೆಳೆದಿದೆ. ಪಶ್ಚಿಮ ಘಟ್ಟದಿಂದ ಹಿಡಿದು ಕರಾವಳಿಯವರೆಗೂ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಪರಿಸರವು ಬದಲಾಗಿದೆ. ಗುಡ್ಡ



ಕಾಡುಗಳು ಮಾಯವಾಗಿ, ಬಹುವುಹಡಿಯ ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳು ನಿರ್ಮಾಣವಾಗಿದೆ. ನೀರು ವಿಷವಾಗಿದೆ, ಪರಿಸರ ಮಾಲಿನ್ಯ ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ರೋಗಗಳು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿವೆ. ಶುದ್ಧ ಕುಡಿಯುವ ನೀರಿಗೆ ಪರದಾಡುವ ಸ್ಥಿತಿ ಬಂದಿದೆ.

ಹಾಗಾದರೆ, ನಮ್ಮ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಏನು? ನಮ್ಮ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ಶುಚಿಗೊಳಿಸಲು, ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಇಡಲು ನಮ್ಮ ಪರಿಸರದಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಸೌಲಭ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸಬೇಕು. ಮೊದಲು ಶುದ್ಧವಾದ ಗಾಳಿಗಾಗಿ, ಬೇಕಾದಷ್ಟು ಆಮ್ಲಜನಕ ಸಿಗುವ ಹಾಗೆ ಮಾಡಲು, ಮರಗಳನ್ನು ಬೆಳೆಸೋಣ. ಹಟ್ಟಿ ಗೊಬ್ಬರ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ತಯಾರಿಸುವುದು. ಒಣ ಮತ್ತು ಹಸಿ ಕಸವನ್ನು ಬೇರ್ಪಡಿಸಿ, ಅದರಿಂದ ಗೊಬ್ಬರ ತಯಾರಿಸಿ ಸಣ್ಣ ಸಣ್ಣ ಗಿಡಗಳನ್ನು ಮನೆಯ ಸುತ್ತಲು ಹಾಗೂ ಗಿಡಗಳನ್ನು ಮನೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಬೆಳೆಸುವುದು. ಅದೆಷ್ಟು ಖಾಲಿ ಇದ್ದ ಸ್ಥಳಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಹಸಿರುಮಯವಾದ ಗಿಡಗಳನ್ನು ನೆಡೋಣ. ಸೂರ್ಯನ ಕಿರಣದಿಂದ ವಿದ್ಯುತ್ ಉತ್ಪನ್ನ ಮಾಡುವುದು, ವಿದ್ಯುತ್ ವಾಹನಗಳನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವುದು. ಮಳೆ ನೀರನ್ನು ಇಂಗಿಸುವುದು ಹಾಗೂ ಮಳೆ ನೀರನ್ನು ದಿನ ಉಪಯೋಗಕ್ಕೆ ಬಳಸುವುದು. ಪ್ಲಾಸ್ಟಿಕ್ ಚೀಲ, ಪ್ಲಾಸ್ಟಿಕ್‌ನಿಂದ ತಯಾರಾದ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ವಸ್ತುಗಳನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗ ಮಾಡದೆ ಅದರ ಬದಲು ನಾರಿನ ಚೀಲಗಳನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗ ಮಾಡುವುದು. ಸರಕಾರದಿಂದ ಬರುವ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಯೋಜನೆಯನ್ನು ಕಾರ್ಯಗತ ಮಾಡಿ ಒಂದು ಸುಂದರ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ರಚಿಸುವಲ್ಲಿ ನಾವೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಪಾತ್ರವಹಿಸಬೇಕು. ಈ ಭೂಮಿಯನ್ನು ಅದಷ್ಟು ತನ್ನ ಮೊದಲಿನ ರೂಪವನ್ನು ಕೊಟ್ಟು ಫಲವತ್ತಾಗಿ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿಪಡಿಸಿ, ನಮ್ಮ ಮುಂದಿನ ಪೀಳಿಗೆಗೆ ಒಂದು ಮಾದರಿ ಆಗೋಣ. ನಮ್ಮ ಬದುಕನ್ನು ಸುಂದರ ವಾತಾವರಣದಲ್ಲಿ ಜೀವಿಸಲು ಕಲಿಯೋಣ, ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಮತ್ತು ಕರ್ತವ್ಯವಾಗಿದೆ.



ಸತ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಗೆಲುವು

ಸತ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಗೆಲುವು
ಎಂದಿಗೂ ಖಚಿತ
ಸಂತಸವೂ ಉಚಿತ
ಮಿತ್ರಗಳೆಂದೂ ಕಲ್ಪಿತ
ಕಾಣುವುದದರಲಿ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ
ಸತ್ಯ ಹೊರಬಂದರೆ ವಿಸ್ಮಿತ

ಅಸತ್ಯ ಸುಮ್ಮನಾದರೆ ಹಿತ
ತಿಳಿದಿದೆ ಮಿತ್ರ ಆಧಾರ ರಹಿತ
ಸತ್ಯವು ನಿಂತಾಗ ಸಾಕ್ಷಿ ಸಮೇತ
ಸತ್ಯದ ನುಡಿ ಒಳ್ಳೆತನದ ಸಂಕೇತ
ಕಡೆದಾಗ ಬರುವಂತೆ ನವನೀತ



ಜೀವನ

ಜೀವನ ಅನ್ನೋದು ಆ ಪರಮಾತ್ಮ ಮನುಷ್ಯನಿಗೆ ಕೊಟ್ಟ ಅಪರೂಪದ ಉಡುಗೊರೆ. ಎಲ್ಲಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಬೇಕು ಅನ್ನೋದು ಆತನಿಗೆ ಬಿಟ್ಟದ್ದು. ಆದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಗುರಿ ಎಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಟ್ಟಬೇಕು ಅನ್ನೋದು ಮಾತ್ರ ನಮ್ಮ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ. 'ಜೀವನ' ನೋಡೋಕೆ ಮೂರಕ್ಷರದ ಪದ. ಆದರೆ ಅದರ ಮಹತ್ವ ತುಂಬಾನೇ ಅದ್ಭುತ ರೋಮಾಂಚನ!

ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಮರವೂ ಒಂದು ನಿರ್ದಿಷ್ಟ ಕಾಲಕ್ಕೆ ತನ್ನ ಎಲ್ಲ ಎಲೆಗಳನ್ನು ಕಳೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಅದಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಅವು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ದುಃಖಿಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಮರಳಿ ಚಿಗುರೋಡೆಯುತ್ತವೆ! ಮತ್ತೆ ಸಂತಸ ಪಡುತ್ತವೆ! ಮನುಷ್ಯನೂ ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಕಳೆದುಹೋಗಿದ್ದಕ್ಕೆ ಚಿಂತಿಸದೇ, ಮುಂಬರುವುದನ್ನು ಪಡೆಯಲು ಉತ್ಸಾಹದಿಂದ ಮುನ್ನಡೆಗೊಳ್ಳುವೆ! ಬದುಕು ನಿಂತ ನೀರಲ್ಲ ಹರಿಯುವ ವಾಹಿನಿ ಎಂಬಂತೆ ಅಲ್ಲಲ್ಲಿ ಎಡರು-ತೊಡಕುಗಳು ಒಂದಲ್ಲೊಂದು ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಗೆ ಸಿಲುಕಿಸುವ ನೂರಾರು ಸುಳಿಗಳು ಸರ್ವೇ ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯ. ಇಂದು ಅದೆಷ್ಟು ಜನ,

ಜೀವನವೇ ಬೇಡ ಎಂದು ಸಾವಿಗೆ ಶರಣಾಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅವರು ಜೀವನಕ್ಕೆ ಹೆದರಿ ಓಡುವ ಹೇಡಿಗಳು, ನಿನಗೆ ಸಾಧಕನಾಗುವ ಹಂಬಲವಿದ್ದರೆ, ಪ್ರವಾಹದ ವಿರುದ್ಧ ಈಜಲು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ಹಿಂಜರಿಯಬೇಡ.

ಜೀವನ ಅನ್ನೋದು ಸೋಲು- ಗೆಲುವಿನ ಆಟ. ಜಗತ್ತೆಂಬ ಗ್ರಂಥಾಲಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಜೀವನ ಎಂಬುದು ಪುಸ್ತಕ ಗೆಲುವು-ಸೋಲುಗಳು ಅದರೊಳಗಿನ ಪುಟಗಳು. ಸೋಲೆಂಬ ಒಂದು ಹಾಳೆಗೋಸ್ಕರ ಬದುಕೆಂಬ ಪುಸ್ತಕವನ್ನು ನಾಶಮಾಡಬಾರದು. ನಮ್ಮ ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಎದುರಾದ ಅಂಧಕಾರವನ್ನು ಹೋಗಲಾಡಿಸಿ, ಸದ್ಗುಣಗಳ, ಧನಾತ್ಮಕ ಚಿಂತನೆಗಳ ಜ್ಯೋತಿಯನ್ನು ಬೆಳಗಿಸಿ, ನಾವು ಕಟ್ಟಿದ ಗುರಿಗಳ ಬೆನ್ನಟ್ಟೋಣ. ಆಗ ಮಾತ್ರ ಈ ಬಂಗಾರದ ಹೂವಿನ ಬದುಕಿಗೆ, ಪರಿಮಳ ಬಂದಂತೆ.



ಕವಿತೆ



- ದಾನೇಶ್ವರಿ
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಬಿ. 'ಎ'

ಅಂಧಕಾರದ ಕತ್ತಲೆಯು ಮಾಯವಾಗಿ,
ಸುಜ್ಞಾನದ ದೀವಿಗೆಯು ಕಂಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತಿರಲು,
ಕೈ ಬೀಸಿದಳು ವಿದ್ಯಾ ದೇವಿಯು ತನ್ನ ಮಡಿಲಿಗೆ ಬರಲು.
ಶಿರವ ತಗ್ಗಿಸಿ, ಕರವ ಜೋಡಿಸಿ-
ಜ್ಞಾನದ ಜ್ಯೋತಿಯ ಅರಸಿ ಬಂದ ಯಾತ್ರಿಕರು ನಾವು!

ನೂರಾರು ಕನಸಿನ ಪುಸ್ತಕವ ಹೆಗಲೇರಿಸಿ,
ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸದ ಸಮವಸ್ತ್ರ ಧರಿಸಿ,
ನವ ಗೆಳೆತನದ ಮಾಲೆಯ ಪೋಣಿಸಿ,
ಹೊಸದೊಂದು ನವ ಉಲ್ಲಾಸದ ಕಿರು ನಗುವಿನೊಂದಿಗೆ -
ಜ್ಞಾನದ ಜ್ಯೋತಿಯ ಅರಸಿ ಬಂದ ಯಾತ್ರಿಕರು ನಾವು!

ಸ್ನೇಹದ ವಿಮಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ತೇಲಾಡಿ,
ಸಾವಿರ ಸವಿನೆನಪಿನ ಗೋಪುರ ಕಟ್ಟಿಸಿ,
ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆ, ಶಿಸ್ತು ಮುಂತಾದ ಮೌಲ್ಯಗಳ ಬೆಳೆಸಿ,
ತುಸು ಮುನಿಸಿನ ಮೊಗವ ಅರಳಿಸಿ,
ಮತ್ತದೇ ನಿರೀಕ್ಷೆಯೊಂದಿಗೆ ಕಣ್ಣಂಚಿನ ಕಣ್ಣೀರಿನೊಂದಿಗೆ,
ನೆನಪುಗಳ ಮೂಟೆ ಹೊತ್ತು ತಂದ ಯಾತ್ರಿಕರು ನಾವು!

ಜ್ಞಾನ ಭಂಡಾರದ ಧಾರೆಯೆರೆದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರ ನೆನಪು,
ನೋವು ನಲಿವಿನ ಜೊತೆಯಾದ ಸಹಪಾಠಿಗಳ ವಂದಿಸಿ,
ಕನಸುಗಳ ಹೊತ್ತು ತಂದ ಯಾತ್ರಿಕರು ನಾವು!
ಕಲಿತ ವಿದ್ಯಾದೇಗುಲಕ್ಕೆ ಚಿರಋಣಿ ಎಂದೆಂದೂ.....

ಬಸ್ತಿನಲ್ಲ ನಾನು



ನಮ್ಮದು ಗ್ರಾಮಾಂತರ ಪ್ರದೇಶ. ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಮತ್ತು ಪ್ರೌಢ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣವನ್ನು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಗಿಸಿದ ನಾನು ಈಗ ಮಂಗಳೂರಿನ ಕಾಲೇಜೊಂದರಲ್ಲಿ ಕಲಿಯುತ್ತಿದ್ದೇನೆ. ಈ ವರ್ಷ ಬಸ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗಬೇಕಾದ ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯತೆ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ತನಕ ಬಸ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗಿ ಅಭ್ಯಾಸವಿರದ ನನಗೆ, ಈ ವರ್ಷ ಸೊಳ್ಳೆಗೂ ಒಳಗೆ ನುಸುಳಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿರದ ರಷ್ ಬಸ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದೂವರೆ ಗಂಟೆ ಪ್ರಯಾಣಿಸಬೇಕಾದ ಅಗತ್ಯವೂ ಅನಿವಾರ್ಯವೂ ಇದೆ. ಇಂತಹ ಬಸ್ಸುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಆಗುವ ಅನುಭವಗಳು ಹಲವು.

ನಮ್ಮೂರಿಗೆ ಬಸ್ಸುಗಳು ತೀರಾ ಕಡಿಮೆ. ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ಆರೊವರೆಗೆ ಮಂಗಳೂರಿಗೆ ಹೋಗುವ ಒಂದು ಬಸ್ಸು ಬರುತ್ತದೆ. ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಹೊರಡಲು ತಡವಾಗಿ, ಬಸ್ ನಿಲ್ದಾಣವನ್ನು ತಲುಪಿದಾಗ ಬಸ್ ಮುಂದೆ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದರೆ, ಅಲ್ಲೇ ಇರುವ ಅಂಗಡಿಯ ಮೋನು ತಾತ ವಿಷಲ್ ಹಾಕಿ ಬಸ್ಸನ್ನು ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸುವುದುಂಟು. ಇನ್ನು ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ತನ್ನ ಬಳಿ ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಜನರು ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ಫೋನಿನಲ್ಲೇ ತಲ್ಲಿನರಾಗಿರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ತುಟಿಗೆ ಕೆಂಪು ಬಣ್ಣ ಬಳಿದುಕೊಂಡು ಕಿವಿಗೆ ಇಯರ್‌ಫೋನ್ (earphone) ಸಿಕ್ಕಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಫೋನಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಳುಗಿ ಹೋಗಿರುವ ತರುಣಿಯರಿಗೆ ಕಂಡಕ್ಟರ್ ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಕರೆದರೂ ಕೇಳುವುದೇ ಇಲ್ಲ. ಈ ದೃಶ್ಯವನ್ನು ಕಂಡು ನಗೆಯನ್ನು ನಿಯಂತ್ರಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದು ಬಲು ಕಷ್ಟ.

ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಬರುವ ದಢೂತಿ ಆಂಟಿಯರನ್ನು ಕಂಡರೆ ಒಂಥರಾ ಭಯ. ಸೀಟಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಜಾಗ ಸಾಲದೆ, ಬಂದು ಕುಳಿತವರ ಒಂದು ಕಾಲ ಮೇಲೆಯೇ ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಳ್ಳುವವರು. ಆಗ, ಹೇಗೂ ಒದ್ದಾಡಿ ಕಿಟಕಿಯ ಮೂಲೆಗೆ ಅಂಟಿಕೊಂಡು ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿ. ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲೇ ನಿದ್ರೆಗೆ ಜಾರುವುದೂ ಉಂಟು. ಆದರೆ ಈ ಸುಖಮಯವಾದ ನಿದ್ರೆಗೆ ಕಿವಿ ತೂತಾಗುವಂತಹ ಬಸ್ಸಿನ ಹಾರ್ನ್ ಅಡ್ಡಿಯಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಮತ್ತು ಹಾಕುವ ಬ್ರೇಕಿಗೆ ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಎದುರಿನ ರಾಡ್‌ಗೆ ತಲೆ ಬಡಿಯುತ್ತದೆ. ಒಮ್ಮೆ ನಿದ್ರೆಗೆ ಜಾರಿದ ನಾನು ಕಂಕನಾಡಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಎಚ್ಚರವಾಗದೆ ಸ್ಟೇಟ್‌ಬ್ಯಾಂಕ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡಕ್ಟರ್ ಬಂದು, 'ಜಪ್ಪರೆ ಇಜ್ಜಾ?' ಎಂದು ಕೇಳಿದ್ದೂ ಉಂಟು.

ಸಂಜೆಯ ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ತುಂಬಾ ರಷ್ ಸೀಟು ಹೇಗೂ ಸಿಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಇನ್ನು ಪುಸ್ತಕ ತುಂಬಿಕೊಂಡಿರುವ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಬ್ಯಾಗನ್ನು ಹಾಕಿಕೊಂಡು ನಿಂತರೆ, ಕಂಡಕ್ಟರ್‌ನ ಬೈಗುಳ. ಈ ಬ್ಯಾಗನ್ನು ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಂಡವರಿಗೆ ಕೊಟ್ಟರೆ ಅವರೂ ಸಿಡುಕುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಆದರೆ ಕೆಲವರು ತಾವೇ ಬ್ಯಾಗನ್ನು ಹಿಡಿದುಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮುಂದಾಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನನ್ನಂತಹ ಸಣ್ಣ ಶರೀರ ಹೊಂದಿದವರಿಗೆ ಮೇಲಿರುವ ರಾಡ್ ಕೂಡ ಎಟಕುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಹೀಗಿರುವಾಗ ಇನ್ನೊಬ್ಬರ ಬ್ಯಾಗನ್ನೇ ಆಧಾರವಾಗಿ ಹಿಡಿದುಕೊಂಡು ಬಸ್ಸಿನ ವೇಗಕ್ಕೆ ಅನುಗುಣವಾಗಿ ಓಲಾಡುವ ಸ್ಥಿತಿ.

ಜನರಿಂದ ತುಂಬಿಕೊಂಡಿರುವ ಇಂತಹ ಬಸ್‌ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದೂವರೆ ಗಂಟೆ ನಿಂತೇ ಪ್ರಯಾಣಿಸಬೇಕಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಕಂಡಕ್ಟರ್‌ಗಳು ನಿಂತುಕೊಂಡವರಿಗೆ ಹಿಂದೆ ಹೋಗಿ, ಹಿಂದೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಎಂದು

ಹೇಳುತ್ತಲೇ ಇರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಹಿಂದೆ ಹಿಂದೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಹಿಂದಿನ ಬಾಗಿಲವರೆಗೆ ತಲುಪಿದಾಗ ಇನ್ನೇನು ಹೊರಗೆ ದೂಡೇ ಬಿಡುತ್ತಾರೋ ಎನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಬಸ್ಸು ಹತ್ತುವಾಗಂತೂ ಒಂದು ಕಾಲು ಮೇಲೆ ಇಡುವಾಗಲೇ ಕಂಡಕ್ಟರ್ ರೈಟ್ ಎಂದಾಗ ಜೀವಭಯ ಕಾಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಬಾಗಿಲ ಬಳಿಯ ರಾಡ್ ಹಿಡಿದುಕೊಂಡು ನಿಲ್ಲುವಾಗ ಎಲ್ಲಿ ಕೈ ಜಾರಿ ಬಿದ್ದು ಬಿಡುವೆನೋ ಎಂದು ಅನಿಸುವುದಿದೆ.

ಇನ್ನು ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಇಂತಹ ಬಸ್‌ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅದೃಷ್ಟದಿಂದ ಸೀಟು ಸಿಕ್ಕರೂ ಕೂಡ ಬಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ಕೆಳಕ್ಕಿಳಿಯುವಾಗ ಹರಸಾಹಸ ಪಡಬೇಕಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಬೆನ್ನಿಗೆ ಹಾಕಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಬ್ಯಾಗ್ ಬರಲು ಕೇಳುವುದೇ ಇಲ್ಲ. ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಕಷ್ಟದಿಂದ ಹೊರಕ್ಕೆ ಬಂದು ಬಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ಕೆಳಗೆ ಇಳಿದಾಗ, ಏನೋ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಸಾಧನೆ ಮಾಡಿದಷ್ಟು ಸಂತೋಷವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಬರುವಾಗ, ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕೆ ಹೋಗುವ ಆಂಟಿಯರ ಬ್ಯಾಗುಗಳು ತುಂಬಾ ಉಪದ್ರವ ಕೊಡುತ್ತವೆ. ವ್ಯಾನಿಟಿ ಬ್ಯಾಗ್ ಹಾಕಿಕೊಂಡು ನಿಂತಿರುವ ಮಹಿಳೆಯರ ಬ್ಯಾಗಿನ ಜಿಪ್ಪು ಕೂದಲಿಗೆ ಸಿಲುಕಿಕೊಂಡು, ಅದರಿಂದ ಆಗುವ ನೋವು ಹೇಳತೀರದು. ಅದರಿಂದ ಬಿಡಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವಾಗ ಕೂದಲೆಲ್ಲಾ ಚದರಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತದೆ.

ಆದರೆ, ಇಷ್ಟೆಲ್ಲಾ ಪ್ರಯಾಸಗಳು ಇದ್ದರೂ ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗುವ ಖುಷಿ ಬೇರೆಯೇ. ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗಿನ ಜಾವ ತಂಗಾಳಿಗೆ ಮೈಯೊಡ್ಡಿ ಹೋಗುವ ಆನಂದ ಹೇಳತೀರದು. ಬಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಬೇರೆ ಬೇರೆ ಜನರ ಪರಿಚಯವೂ ಆಗುತ್ತದೆ. ವಿವಿಧ ರೀತಿಯ ವಿವಿಧ ಮನಸ್ಥಿತಿಯ ಜನರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಹೊಂದಾಣಿಕೆ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡು ಮುಗಿಸುವ ಬಸ್ಸಿನ ಪ್ರಯಾಣ ಬದುಕಿನ ಹಲವು ಮೌಲ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಕಲಿಸಿಕೊಡುತ್ತದೆ.

ಪರಿಸರ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ

ಬಂದಾಗ ಮೆಳೆರಾಯ ಜಗವೆಲ್ಲ ಹಸಿರು
ಊಡ ಮರಗಳು ಕುಣಿದು ಜಡುತ್ತವೆ ನಿಟ್ಟುಸಿರು
ನಿನ್ನ ಆಗಮನದಿಂದ ತುಂಜ ಹಲಿಯುತ್ತಾಳೆ ಗಂಗೆ
ಕಂಡಾಗ ಮೊಗದಲ್ಲ ಸಂತೋಷ ನನಗೆ
ನೀನು ಇಜಿದಾಗ ಧರೆಗೆ, ಸಿಲಿಯಾಗುತ್ತದೆ ದೇಶ
ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಸಫಲವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಭಾರತದ ಉದ್ದೇಶ
ಆದರೆ ಇಲ್ಲದೆ ಒಂದು ವಿಷಾದದ ಸಂಗತಿ
ಮಾನವರೇ ಬರ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಅವನತಿ
ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ ಪರಿಸರ ರಕ್ಷಣೆ
ಇದು ಇಡೀ ಮಾನವ ಕುಲದ ಹೊಣೆ ಎಂಬುದು ನನ್ನ ಧೋರಣೆ!
ನನ್ನ ಧೋರಣೆ.....!

ಕೆ. ರವಿಶಂಕರ್
ಪಿ.ಸಿ.ಎಮ್.ಇ.
ದ್ವಿತೀಯ ಪಿಯುಸಿ

Perseverance Pays

SCIENCE toppers 2018-19



Melriya Sequeira

558/600



Kripa Rasquinha

578/600



Ashitha

559/600



Krithi Shetty

575/600



Ashlyn Pinto

579/600



Disha

559/600



Moksha

572/600



Andrea DSouza

559/600



Bijisha K. B.

571/600



Ancy D Cunha

563/600

COMMERCE TOPPERS

2018-19



Reeshma Pereira

582/600



Shwetha Madhu

580/600



Anusha D Cunha

579/600



Shifali

572/600



Niveditha

568/600



Vandana Gayathri

568/600



Carol Lobo

567/600



Meghana C. H.

565/600



Shwetha

562/600



Sonal Mendon

562/600



Elisha Crasta

562/600

ARTS TOPPERS 2018-19



Bindu

559/600



Ashika Jain

552/600



Tanvi D Ail

549/600



Mafazah Sharafuddin

547/600



Malavika Jayadeep

536/600



Merlin DSouza

531/600



Nisha

531/600



Delicia Rodrigues

512/600

Science Toppers

2019-20



Riya Pinto
583/600



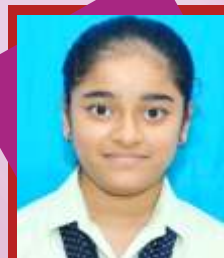
Alreya Patrao
582/600



Anisha Crasta
582/600



Rakshitha Moger
580/600



Fleema Crasta
580/600



Nidhi Shenoy
580/600



Riya DCunha
579/600



Afrah Aziz
575/600



Disha Cutinha
570/600



Jnana Sindhu
567/600



Suchi H P
567/600



Lishma Menezes
565/600



Prerana Bangera
564/600



Elvicia Pinto
562/600



Akhila Bhat
561/600



U. Madhurya
561/600



Melreen DSouza
560/600

Commerce Toppers

2019-20



Mishal DSouza
589/600



Prathiksha Pai
584/600



Reema M
580/600



Sneha
580/600



Olin DSouza
575/600



Shivani Montheiro
573/600



K Yashaswini
573/600



Sherlita Monteiro
570/600



Aiman Hussain
570/600



Vigneshwari
570/600



Hyacinth DSouza
568/600



Vaishnavi Bhat
568/600



Trupti
566/600



Shreya Paley
565/600



Sweedal Crasta
564/600



Joanna Peters
564/600



Kajal
562/600



Divya Sldanha
561/600



Ayisha Zama
560/600



Aysha Nadia
560/600

ARTS TOPPERS

2019-20



Vidhula Lokesh
579/600



Shashikala
563/600



Susan Mendonca
559/600



Spoorthi S
554/600



Sharadhi M
552/600



Flavia Furtado
549/600



Lynn Rebello
547/600



Samah Abbas
544/600

Sporting Grand Feathers in their Caps

SCIENCE TOPPERS

2020-21



Alene DSouza
600/600



Leann Coelho
600/600



Afrah Abdulla
597/600



Sharon Menezes
597/600



Dhruthi
595/600



Fatima Anees
595/600



Lavanya Bangera
592/600



Afreen Rahina
592/600



Umme Kulsum
591/600



Smrithi Hebbar
590/600



Ayesha Niyazuddin
589/600



Aysha
589/600

COMMERCE TOPPERS

2020-21



Sherlin Correa
597/600



Lavanya K
597/600



Helita DSouza
596/600



Zainaba Haniyah
595/600



Relisha Renjal
594/600



Henrika Crasta
593/600



Priyanka Rai
592/600



Namitha M
590/600



Ananya Pai
589/600



Ashlin Pinto
589/600

ARTS TOPPERS

2020-21



Nishkala Shetty
599/600



Sharol Lobo
599/600



P V Aditi
579/600



Fiza Zanjabeel
578/600



Diya Mascarenhas
562/600



Shaina Poojary
541/600



Deepa Madara
522/600



Shravya
518/600

DRIVERS OF INGENUITY, CREATIVITY & LEADERSHIP



Susan Mendonca
President



Samah Assia
Vice President

COLLEGE CABINET 2019-20



Fathima Samreen
Arts Secretary



Naomi Pereira
Commerce Secretary



Rishika Thimmaiah
Sports Secretary



Tvisha Shetty
Cultural Secretary



Saifa Sultana
Student Editor



Rishita Picardo
Science Secretary

Future Leaders in the Making

COLLEGE CABINET 2020-21



Henrika Crasta
President



Sharon Menezes
Vice President



P V Aditi
Arts Secretary



Shainy
Commerce Secretary



Diya
Sports Secretary



Calida Lobo
Cultural Secretary



Wencita Dias
Science Secretary

Our Lion - Hearted Leaders

COLLEGE CABINET 2021-22



Privy DSouza
Student President



Calvisha DSouza
Student Vice President



Trisha Shetty
Arts Secretary



Alice Lobo
Commerce Secretary



Nicole Mathias
Sports Secretary



Ayesha Hannath
Cultural Secretary



Sakshi Nayak Y
Student Editor



Danica DSouza
Science secretary

2019-20

Classy & Sassy

Classy & Sassy

Sparkling Performance

Sports Day

2019-20





SPORTS DAY 2021-22



STUDENTS' DAY



TEACHERS' DAY





Artistique

A certificate course in personal grooming



COUNSELLING SESSION



Constitution Day



abhiya

Educate.... Enlighten.... Empower



elder's day



TALK ON RAIN WATER HARVESTING





HEALTH & FITNESS



Hair Donation Drive



Girl Child Day



SELF DEFENCE



Foundation Day



PTA - ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING



PARENT-TEACHER MEET



STAFF INPUT SESSION



Prizes Galore At InterCollegiate Competitions



PERIODIC TABLE COMPETITION



PHYSICS QUIZ





CABINET INAUGURAL



Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness



Srishti Club



Abhinavan Club

Paving The Way To A Greener Tomorrow



Oratio Club

Enhancing Public Speaking Skills



AASTHA CLUB



Campus Mirror



Feet on Beat

FOOD FEST



POOKALAM





MEHENDI



FRIENDSHIP DAY



Colorful Canvas

FRESHERS' DAY



Hosting The State Level Floorball Tournament



WOMEN'S SAFETY

KARATE



ORIENTATION PROGRAMME



NATIONAL INTEGRATION DAY



COMMEMORATING KARGIL VIJAY DIWAS



Independence Day



EASING TRAFFIC WOES



Fire & Safety Training



VANMAHOTSAV



Christmas Programme



CEREBRAL MILIEU



Leadership Training Programme



Harnessing The Power Of Youth



Yoga Day



Bidding Farewell to the Batch of 2020



Sayonara

Batch of 2021



Batch of 2022





AGNOSPHERE

Alumni Meet



KARNATAKA RAJYOTSAVA



YOUTH ESPIRIT

Centennial Celebrations





CAREER GUIDANCE



We Care: COVID Project

Lending a Helping Hand





PILGRIMAGE MASS

Retreat & Prayer Day



STRENGTHENING FAITH



Agnathon

Inter-Collegiate Competition
2K19



Agnathon 2k21

National level inter School / Collegiate Competition



EXORDIUM 2K21

Freshers' Day



A Display of Youthful Exuberance



ESPERANZA

Fuel your Passion

Students' Week

QUIZ TIME

THE BOLLYWOOD BASH

Class Socials





Women's Day



Men's Day



LA GLORIA

CELEBRATING EXCELLENCE IN ACADEMICS

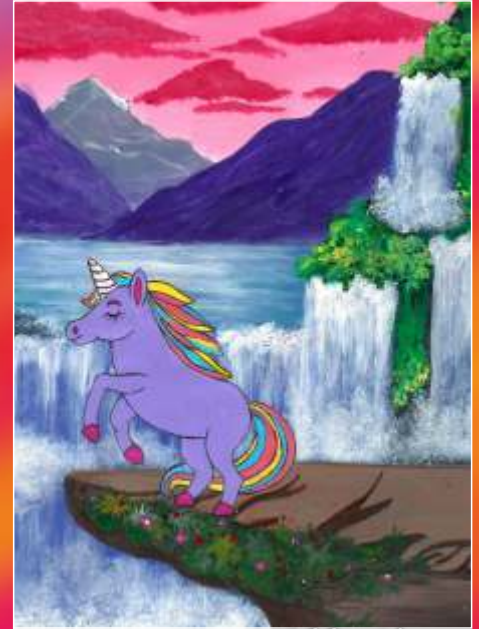




Karishma R

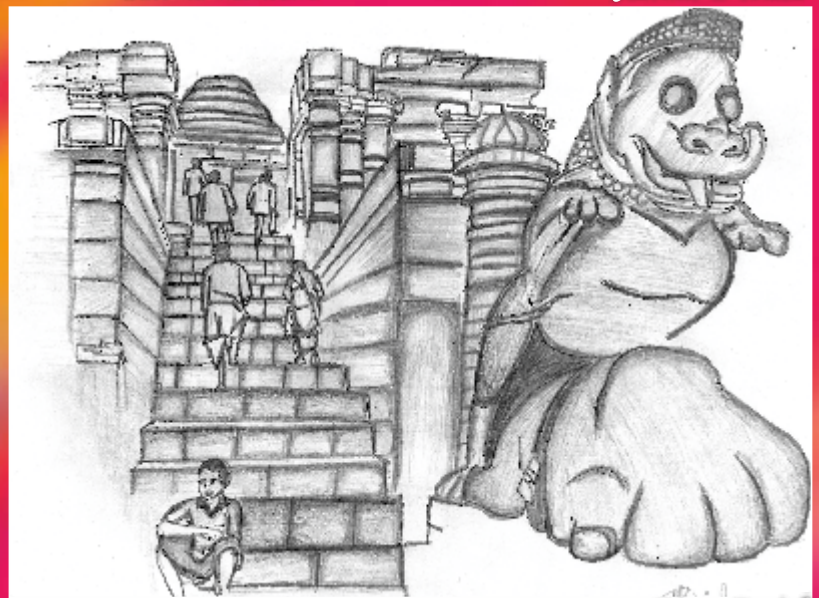


Paloma Monteiro



Adeline D'souza

Art Gallery



Diyan Renjal



Shaili N



Sonam Madhha

SHUTTERBUGS



Anisha Sequeira
PCMB



Clarin Mathais
PCMC



Jesvita Barboza
PCMB



CLASS PHOTOS 2019 - 2020



I PCMB - A



I PCMB - B



I PCMB - C



I PCMC/E



I PCMS / PCBH



I SEBA - A



I SEBA - B



I BEBA/BSBA



I CEBA/CSBA



I HEPP



II PCMB - A



II PCMB - B



II PCMB - C



II PCMC



II PCME/S



II BEBA/CEBA



II BSBA/CSBA



II SEBA - A



II SEBA - B



II HEPP



NCC-AIR WING



NCC-ARMY WING

CLASS PHOTOS 2021 - 2022



I PCMB - A



I PCMB - B



I PCMB - C



I PCMC/E/S



I PCBH



I INTEGRATED BATCH



I BEBA/BSBA



I CSBA



ICEBA/SEBA - A



I SEBA - B



I HEPP



II PCMB - A



II PCMB - B



II PCMB - C



II PCMC/E/S



II PCBH



II INTEGRATED BATCH



II BEBA/BSBA



II CSBA



II CEBA/SEBA - A



II SEBA - B



II HEPP



NCC-AIR WING



NCC-ARMY WING



STAFF

Montage Of Memories 2019-2020



5000-247

ಮಂಗಳೂರು ನಗರ | ಸ್ವಾತಿ ಹಂಚಿಕೆ

[illegible]

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and their corresponding addresses. The names are written in a cursive script, and the addresses are written in a more formal, printed script. The list is organized into two columns, with names on the left and addresses on the right.

[illegible]

ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಆರಂಭಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಮಧ್ಯಮ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ
ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಆರಂಭಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಮಧ್ಯಮ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ
ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಆರಂಭಿಕ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ	ಮಧ್ಯಮ ಹಂತದ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ

ಶಿಕ್ಷಣದ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸವನ್ನು ರೂಢಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಿ
 ▶ ಸ್ವಯಂಕೇಂದ್ರತೆ ಕೊಡುವ ಶಾಲೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಹೆಸರು



अभिनवन – हिन्दी भाग

युग – पुरुष
महात्मा गाँधी

मनुष्य युग के अनुसार बदलता है पर कुछ मनुष्य ऐसे भी होते हैं जो युग को ही बदल देते हैं। महात्मा गाँधी भी ऐसे ही महान युग पुरुष थे। उन्होंने समस्त विश्व के सम्मुख यह दिखाया कि अहिंसा और सत्य में सबको जीतने की शक्ति है।

गाँधीजी का जन्म गुजरात राज्य के पोरबंदर में सन् १८६९ ई को हुआ था। उनके पिता श्री करमचंद गाँधी एक रियासत के दीवान थे। उनकी माता पुतलीबाई ने उनकी परवरिश बड़े अच्छे ढंग से की। गाँधीजी को बचपन से ही श्रवणकुमार और सत्यवादी राजा हरिश्चंद्र की कहानियाँ बहुत पसंद थीं। उनकी माता एक धार्मिक महिला थीं जिनसे गाँधीजी बहुत प्रभावित थे।

नौ साल की उम्र में गाँधीजी राजकोट के स्थानीय स्कूल में भर्ती हुए और ग्यारह साल की

उम्र में राजकोट के हाई स्कूल में दाखिल हुए। वे मितभाषी थे। वे अपना पूरा समय किताबों और पाठ्य पुस्तकों को पढ़ते हुए बिताते थे। तेरह साल की उम्र में उनका विवाह कस्तूरबाई माखनजी कपाडिया (जिन्हें हम सब 'कस्तूरबा' या 'बा' के नाम से जानते हैं) के साथ हुआ।

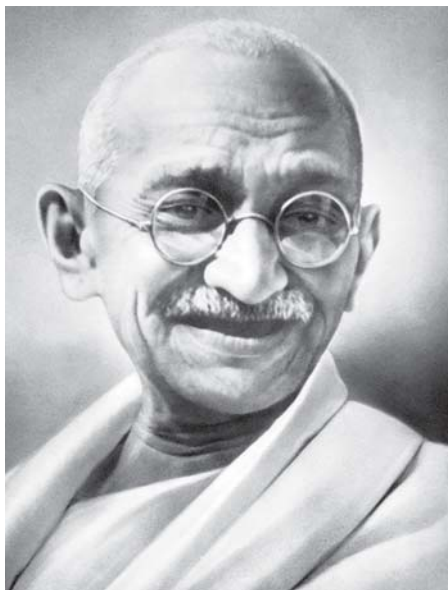
कुछ समय के बाद गाँधीजी बैरिस्टरी पास करने विलायत चले गए। वहाँ से लौटकर उन्होंने बंबई (मुंबई) में वकालत करना शुरू किया। फिर उन्हें दक्षिण अफ्रीका जाना पड़ा। यूरोप के लोगों ने भारतीयों और अफ्रीकी लोगों का बुरा हाल किया था। यह देख गाँधीजी ने इन विदेशियों के विरुद्ध सत्याग्रह और असहयोग आंदोलन शुरू किया। वहाँ लोगों ने उनका खूब समर्थन किया।

भारत वापस आने पर यहाँ भी उन्होंने देश की वही हालत देखी तो गोरों के शासन के विरुद्ध अहिंसा, सत्याग्रह और असहयोग आंदोलन किये। उन्होंने चंपारन के मजदूरों और खेतिहरों का साथ दिया जिनपर

अत्याचार हो रहे थे पर अंत में गोरों की हार हुई और मजदूर जीत गए। भारत के लोगों को यह विश्वास हो गया कि गाँधीजी सत्य और अहिंसा के मार्ग द्वारा स्वतंत्रता दिलाकर रहेंगे।



डॉ. पी वी
शोभा
हिन्दी प्राध्यापिका



जलियाँवाला बाग कांड के बाद हमारा स्वतंत्रता – आंदोलन और तीव्र हो गया । नमक आंदोलन और डाँडी यात्रा के लिए उन्हें जेल में डाला गया । कई बार अपने कामों में निराशा हाथ लगने पर भी वे कभी निराश नहीं हुए । वे लगातार अपना काम करते रहे और अब देश की जनता स्नेह से उन्हें ‘बापू’ कहने लगी।

सन् १९४२ ई में संपूर्ण भारत में ‘भारत छोडो’ आंदोलन का नशा गूँजने लगा । गाँधीजी द्वारा शुरु किया गया स्वतंत्रता आंदोलन लोगों को उकसाता रहा और फलस्वरूप हमारा देश स्वतंत्र हुआ ।

गाँधीजी के लिए हिन्दू, मुसलमान, ईसाई, सिख, पारसी सभी धर्मों के लोग समान थे । उनके सिद्धांतों और आदर्शों के कारण संसार को यह पता चला कि बिना किसी हिंसा के, किसी रक्तपात के किसी देश को स्वतंत्रता मिल सकती है । गाँधीजी राजनैतिक नेता होने के साथ-साथ एक धार्मिक नेता भी थे ।

आज विश्व जिस दौर से गुज़र रहा है, उसे देखकर ऐसा लगता है कि आज भी महात्मा गाँधी के सिद्धांतों की अत्यंत आवश्यकता है । परंतु क्या विश्व उन सिद्धांतों पर चलने के लिए तैयार होगा? यह एक विडंबना कही जा सकती है कि आजीवन सत्य-अहिंसा का मार्ग अपनानेवाले महात्मा जी की इहलीला हिंसा के द्वारा समाप्त हुई ।

बापू के महान व्यक्तित्व के बारे में विश्व प्रसिद्ध वैज्ञानिक आइंस्टीन ने कहा था कि आगे आने वाली पीढ़ियाँ इस बात पर शायद ही विश्वास कर पाएँगी कि हाड – माँस का बना ऐसा आदमी भी कभी इस धरती पर रहा करता था ।

२ अक्टूबर २०१८ को गाँधीजी की १५० वीं जयंती का शुभारंभ किया गया जिसमें स्वच्छता अभियान, ग्राम पंचायतों की विकास योजना आदि कार्यक्रम आयोजित किए गए । इनमें से कई कार्यक्रमों के आयोजन आज भी जारी किए जा रहे हैं ।

ऐसे अद्भुत व्यक्तित्व वाले ‘महात्मा’, ‘बापू’ को हमारा सादर प्रणाम !





नताशा
डिसोज़ा
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.एस.

कौन नहीं चाहता कि किसी भी त्योहार का समय जल्द-से-जल्द आए? 'त्योहार' शब्द सुनते ही हमें मौज-मस्ती व छुट्टियों के दिन याद आते हैं। हालाँकि, त्योहारों का इससे ज़्यादा महत्त्व भी है।

प्राचीन काल से ही, त्योहारों का उपयोग आस्था की अभिव्यक्ति के रूप में किया जाता आ रहा है। सामाजिक दृष्टिकोण से देखने पर हमें यह ज्ञात होता है कि त्योहार एक ऐसा समय है जब परिवार के सभी सदस्य दूर-दूर से एक ही जगह पर इकट्ठे होते हैं। इस प्रकार बच्चे एक परिवार के नए सदस्यों, अपने रिश्तेदारों से परिचित हो सकते हैं। नए मित्र बनाए जाते हैं, नई-नई कहानियों का विनिमय किया जाता है। संक्षेप में, त्योहारों के समय खूब मज़ा लिया जाता है।

धार्मिक दृष्टिकोण से देखने पर पता चलता है कि त्योहार हमें अपने या किसी अन्य धर्म के बारे में बहुत कुछ सिखाते हैं। त्योहार हमारी संस्कृति का एक अहम् हिस्सा हैं। आम तौर पर कई धार्मिक व सांस्कृतिक समुदायों की पहचान सबसे पहले उनके त्योहारों से की जाती है।

त्योहारों को भावनात्मक रूप से बहुत सम्मान दिया जाता है। अतः चाहे हम हिंदू हों या ईसाई हों या मुसलमान या अन्य धर्म माननेवाले हों हमारा कर्तव्य बनता है कि हम दूसरों के धर्म-त्योहारों को उतना ही सम्मान दें जितना हम अपने धर्म-त्योहारों को दिए जाने की अपेक्षा रखते हैं।

पहेलियाँ

1. ऐसा कौन सा खज़ाना है जिसे जितना ज्यादा लुटाया जाय, वह उतना ही ज्यादा बढ़ता जाता है?
2. ऐसा कौन-सा फल है जिसके पेट में दाँत होते हैं?
3. तीन अक्षर के मेरे नाम उल्टा सीधा एक समान ?

सर्व: 1. नाम का खज़ाना 2. अनाम 3. फल, फल



अक्षिता मेन्डन
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी. 'डी'



मौसी का घर उसे अपना लगता था और मौसी माँ जैसी। दोनों भाइयों से दूर, माँ की ममता को भूल, आया था पढ़ने के लिए और कामयाबी हासिल करने के लिए। मौसी का तो लाडला था, वह सबका दुलारा था। पढ़ाई में होशियार और था सबका प्यारा। जिंदगी ऐसी ही चल रही थी। वह लड़का अकेला था और अपने भाइयों को याद करता था। एक दिन मौसी ने कहा कि थोड़े दिनों में एक नन्हा मेहमान आनेवाला है। लड़का खुशी से झूम उठा। मौसी का बहुत अच्छी तरह से ख्याल रखने लगा। कुछ महीनों बाद जब मौसी अस्पताल से घर लौटी तो उसके हाथ में एक प्यारी सी परी थी। उस लड़के की खुशी का ठिकाना न रहा। उसने जब उस परी को गोद में लिया तो नाम दिया 'अम्मू'। घर में सब लोग उस परी को 'अम्मू' बुलाने लगे। मौसी ने कहा कि वह उसकी बहन है। लड़का अपनी बहन से बहुत प्यार करता था।

कुछ समय बाद जब मौसी काम पर जाने लगी, मौसी ने कहा "तुम्हारी बहन का ध्यान रखना"। अम्मू सिर्फ दो साल की नहीं सी जान थी। वह लड़का सुबह विद्यालय जाता और रात होने से पहले सब कुछ छोड़ कर घर आता। उस लड़के ने अपनी बहन के लिए अपने दोस्तों को और खेलकूद छोड़ दिया था। घर लौट कर सबसे पहले अपनी बहन को खाना खिलाता, दूध पिलाता और खुद उसके साथ उसको अपने दिल से लगा कर सो जाता। मौसी यह देखकर बहुत प्रसन्न होती।

कुछ समय बीत गया और यह भाई अपनी बहन का ऐसे ही ध्यान रखता था। जब बहन थोड़ी बड़ी हुई वह भी अपने भाई को बहुत चाहती थी। जब भी उससे पूछा जाता कि उसे माँ और पिताजी में से कौन पसंद है, वह बोलती कि उसे अपने भाई से प्यार है और भाई ही पसंद है।

भाई और बहन का प्यार देखकर सब लोग हैरान हो जाते। वह बहन अपने भाई को खाना खिलाती और वह भाई अपनी बहन को। वह अपने भाई के बिना सोती भी नहीं थी। यह जोड़ी सबके लिए एक प्यारी और खूबसूरत मिसाल थी। लड़का बहुत नाराज़ होता जब कोई उसकी बहन को डाँटता था। वह कोई ना कोई शैतानी करती और भाई के पीछे छिप जाती।

और एक दिन भाई ने बहन से कहा कि अपना ख्याल रखना और वह काम पर चला गया। उस समय बहन बहुत रोई और कुछ दिन तक माँ से पूछती रही कि उसका भाई कब आएगा। जब भी वह आता बहन का चेहरा खिल उठता। हर दिन वह अपने भाई से बात करती थी।



यह सिलसिला ऐसे ही चलता गया। भाई और बहन दोनों बड़े हुए, और एक दिन भाई की शादी हो गई। शादी की एक रात पहले बहन अपने भाई को गले लगा कर बहुत रोई और यह देखकर भाई की आंखें भर आईं। वह बोला कि उसकी बहन उसकी ज़िंदगी है और कोई भी उसे अपनी बहन से अलग नहीं कर सकता।

भाई की शादी हो जाने के बावजूद वह बहन अपने भाई को अब भी बहुत चाहती थी लेकिन शादी के बाद उस भाई ने अपनी बहन को अपने से थोड़ा दूर कर दिया। बहन को बहुत बुरा लगा और इसी दर्द में कुछ साल बीत गए और उस भाई को एक प्यारा सा बेटा हुआ। जैसे भाई के

लिए मौसी थी उसी तरह अब इस बहन के लिए उसके भाई का बेटा प्यारा हो गया। यह बहन अपने भाई से जितना प्यार करती थी उस प्यार को उस नहीं सी जान पर लुटा देती।

दोनों भाई और बहन के बीच दूरियाँ तो थी लेकिन प्यार एक दूसरे के दिल में अब भी ज़िंदा था। जब भी उसकी बहन को दर्द होता तो वह भाई रोता और जब भी उस भाई को दर्द होता तो वह बहन रोती।

पहले और अब में फर्क सिर्फ इतना था कि उनकी ज़िंदगी आगे बढ़ गई थी और उनकी ज़िंदगी में कुछ और बातें मुख्य हो गई थी।

जुदाई

कसम है तुझे मेरे प्यार की ।
यूँ न जाना मुझे छोड़ के कभी
मैं तुम्हारी हूँ और तुम मेरे हो।
ये सच कोई बदल नहीं सकता ।

तेरी जगह मेरे दिल में कोई और ले
नहीं सकता।

क्या पता था मुझे ये सब
इतनी जल्दी खतम हो जाएगा।
मैंने जिसे प्यार किया, वह बीच राहों में ही खो जाएगा।

तुम नहीं रहे मेरे साथ, साथ हमारा सिर्फ कुछ पल के लिए था।
एक बार भी नहीं सोचा क्या होगा मेरा हाल ।
जब तुम मुझे छोड़कर हमेशा के लिए खुदा के पास चले जाओगे।

जब भी आसमान में देखती हूँ
तुम्हारा चेहरा चाँद में नज़र आता है
अब इस दिल को कैसे समझाऊँ
कि तुम्हें भूल जाएँ लेकिन ये मुमकिन नहीं
क्योंकि दिल अपनी
धड़कन को भुला नहीं सकता
फूल अपनी खुशबू मिटा नहीं सकता ।
वैसे ही मैं अपनी रुह को
अपने आपसे जुदा नहीं कर सकती।



सनीफा बेगम
प्रथम एस.ई.बी.ए
'बी'

मातृहृदय



रूपाली

प्रथम
पी.सी.एम.बी. 'सी'

प्रस्तुत कहानी में बेटे के प्रति माता का प्रेम दर्शाया गया है।

इस कहानी में पत्नी के आने पर माता के प्रति स्नेह कम हो जाता है। एक माता अपने प्रेम को प्रकट करती रहती है परंतु बेटा उस प्रेम से अनजान रहता है। अंत में उसे पता चल जाता है कि माता ही सबसे अधिक महत्वपूर्ण है।

शिवनगर नामक गाँव में एक छोटा सा परिवार रहता था जिसमें माँ-बाबा और उनके दो बेटे रहते थे। वह परिवार एक सुखी परिवार कहलाता था। सब एक साथ खाते-पीते, खेलते, नाचते-गाते और सुखी रहते थे।

एक रात के बाद जब सुबह होती है तो.... चारों ओर से रोने की आवाजें आने लगती हैं। सब सफेद रंग के कपड़ों में दिखाई देते हैं। कुछ समय बाद पता चला कि उस खुशहाल परिवार से खुशी ही मिट गयी। परिवार में अब कमाने वाला कोई न था। “कमाई के बिना घर नहीं चलेगा” यह कहकर माँ काम करने के लिए और घर चलाने के लिए काम ढूँढने निकल पड़ती है। पहले दिन उसे काम न मिला। दूसरे दिन भी खाली हाथ लौटी। अब तीसरा दिन था। नौकरी मिलने की आस ही नहीं थी। दिन भर भटकने के बाद घर लौटने पर बच्चों

को खुश खबरी सुनाई कि उन्हें नौकरी मिल गई है। तुरंत ही उसने अपना सामान बांध दिया और अपने बच्चों को लेकर शिवनगर से रामपुर चली गई।

माता एक घर में झाड़ू मारने का काम करती थी। उनकी परिस्थिति बहुत खराब थी। बच्चों को वह कभी भी भूखा न सोने देती। खुद कुछ न खाकर उन्हें खिलाती थी। धीरे-धीरे बच्चे बड़े हो गये। उनकी उम्र अब शादी लायक हो गई थी। माँजी ने अपने जीवन की कमाई अपने पुत्रों की शादी में लगा दी। घर में एक नहीं बल्कि दो-दो बहुएँ थीं। बड़े भाई की पत्नी घर का सारा काम करती थी। परंतु छोटी बहू आलसी थी। छोटी बहू ने जल्द ही एक खेल रचा और माँ और बेटे को अलग कर दिया। झगड़ा करके छोटी बहू अपने पति के साथ दूर शहर में रहने चली गई।

एक माता का हृदय अपनी संतानों को पास रखने की चाह रखता है। परंतु यह विरह माता चुपचाप सह लेती है। दिन-रात अपने बेटे की याद में तड़पती थी और उसे उतना ही प्रेम करती है जितना पहले करती थी। माता पुत्र को पत्र लिखती है और कुछ दिनों के लिए घर बुलाती है। पुत्र जाने के लिए निकलता है परंतु उसकी पत्नी उसे रोक लेती है। माता निराश हो



जाती है। कुछ दिनों बाद वह बीमार हो जाती है और फिर से पत्र लिखती है। बेटा उसे पढ़कर तुरंत निकलता है पर वह पत्नी के कहने पर फिर से नहीं जाता। थोड़े दिनों बाद माता की मृत्यु हो जाती है परंतु बेटे को यह पता नहीं चलता है।

एक दिन पत्नी को बिना बताए वह घर के लिए निकलता है। वह घर पहुँचकर माँ को बहुत पुकारता है। हर कमरे में ढूँढ़ता है। परंतु माँ कहीं नहीं मिलती है। अंत में पड़ोसी से पता चलता है कि “माँ अब नहीं रही” बेटा वहीं बैठ जाता है

और आँखों से आँसू बहना शुरू हो जाता है। वह सोचता है “काश! मैं अपनी पत्नी की बातों में न आता तो आज मेरी माँ जीवित होती।” उसी समय पड़ोसी से उसे ज़मीन-जायदाद के सारे कागज़ मिलते हैं। माता ने सारी जायदाद अपने बेटों के नाम कर दी थी। इस बात पर वह बहुत रोता है और माँ का स्मरण हमेशा करता है।

“हम चाहे कितना भी बुरा व्यवहार करें परंतु बुरे व्यवहार के बदले में माँ प्यार ही देती है।”

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आयुषी

प्रथम

पी.सी.एम.सी / ई

केवल कुछ घंटे, फिर मैं “टाटानगर जं.” में रँहूँगी। परीक्षा समाप्त हुए एक हफ्ता होने को आए थे। मैं बहुत उत्सुक थी घर जाने के लिए क्योंकि ये छुट्टियाँ साल की सबसे लम्बी छुट्टियाँ थी।

ठीक नौ बजकर पंद्रह मिनट पर हमारी ट्रेन स्टेशन पर रुकी। ट्रेन अपने नियमित समय से दो घंटे देर से पहुँची। मैंने अपना सामान लिया और ऑटो लेने के लिए बाहर निकली। इतनी रात को सारे ऑटो रिक्शावाले अपने घर के लिए निकल जाते हैं, तो मैंने सोचा सड़क से थोड़ा आगे जाकर मुझे अवश्य कोई न कोई ऑटो ज़रूर मिल जायगा। मैं उस अनजान रोड़ पर चलती गई। चारों तरफ बस सन्नाटा ही सन्नाटा था। सारी दुकानें भी बंद हो चुकी थीं उस वक्त। यह बात मुझे खूब विचित्र लगी कि जमशेदपुर जैसे शहर में लोग इतनी जल्दी अपनी दुकानें बंद कर लेते हैं।

रात के ग्यारह बज चुके थे। मैं चलते-चलते काफी दूर जा चुकी थी। आस-पास सिर्फ जंगल ही जंगल दिख रहे थे। ‘स्ट्रीट लाइट्स’ के अलावा वहाँ और कोई भी रोशनी का साधन नहीं था। तभी पास के एक मोड़ पर मैंने एक बड़ी सी गेट देखी। तब मैंने सोचा कि सड़क पर देर रात भटकने से अच्छा उस हवेली में रात गुज़ारी जाए। मैंने गेट के पास झाँका पंरतु वहाँ कोई नहीं था। मैंने एक हाथ से गेट को खोला और दूसरे से अपनी ट्रोली खींचते हुए अंदर की ओर बढ़ने लगी।

अंधेरे के बावजूद चाँद की रोशनी से मैं थोड़ा बहुत देख तो पा रही थी। देखने से प्रतीत हुआ कि वह हवेली बंद पड़ी थी। मुझे बचपन से ही ऐसे राजमहलों, भूत-प्रेत की कहानियों में दिलचस्पी थी। बिना कोई हिचकिचाहट के बड़े जोश में मैं अंदर की ओर बढ़ती चली गई। मकान के पास

पहुँचते ही मुझे कुछ अपनापन सा प्रतीत हुआ। ऐसा लगा मानो वह जगह, उस माहौल से मैं भली भाँति वाकिफ हूँ। मानो मैं वहाँ पहले भी गई थी। मैंने मकान का दरवाज़ा जैसे ही खोला मेरे पैर अपने आप आगे बढ़ने लगे जैसे वह मकान मुझसे अनजान न हो। मैं अपना सामान सीढ़ियों के पास छोड़कर ऊपर की ओर जाने लगी। जैसे किसी समय मैं वहाँ रहा करती थी। तभी अचानक चलते-चलते एक कमरे से एक अद्भुत किरण मेरी ओर आने लगी। मैं घबराकर पीछे चलने लगी। तभी एक विचित्र घटना घटी उस प्रकाश से एक उभरता हुआ चेहरा दिखने लगा। वह चेहरा मैं देखने ही वाली थी कि मेरा पैर सीढ़ी से फिसला और मैं जोर से गिर पड़ी।

मेरी आँख खुली तो मैं फर्श पर पड़ी थी। कंधे में थोड़ा दर्द भी महसूस हुआ। मैंने उठकर देखा तो अपने आप को बिस्तर के सामने पाया। मैं शायद नींद में सपना देखते हुए गिर पड़ी थी। मैंने उठकर अपना मुँह धोया और नीचे जाकर टीवी ऑन किया।

पिताजी ने कहा कि उन्हें समाचार देखना है। मैंने समाचार का चैनल लगाया और अपने होश खो बैठी।

न्यूज़ में कहा जा रहा था कि स्टेशन से कुछ मील दूर एक बंद हवेली में से एक युवती की लाश बरामद हुई। उस मकान की देख रेख करनेवाला व्यक्ति जब सुबह मकान में गया तो उसने देखा और देखते ही पुलिस को जानकारी दी। पुलिस का कहना था कि उस युवती की मृत्यु सीढ़ियों से गिरने के कारण हुई।

अब मेरे दिमाग में एक ही प्रश्न था कि क्या वह सपना सच था?

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नमस्कार दोस्तों आप सभी ने ये कहावत तो सुनी ही होगी, 'दूर के ढोल सुहावने'। हम सबको यह लगता है कि दूसरों की ज़िंदगी हमसे अच्छी है और हमें अपनी ज़िंदगी से संशय होते हैं। इसलिए मैं आपको एक प्रेरणात्मक कहानी सुनाती हूँ 'कभी तो सोच के देखो'।

एक आदमी शहर से दूर पहाड़ियों में रहता था। उसके पास सब कुछ था लेकिन वह अपनी ज़िंदगी से खुश नहीं था क्योंकि उसे लगता था कि शहर की ज़िंदगी अच्छी है और उसने शहर जाने के लिये सोच लिया था। अगले दिन उसने अपने दोस्त को बुलाया। वह रियल एस्टेट में काम करता था और उसने उससे कहा 'मैं यह घर बेचना चाहता हूँ और शहर में घर खरीदना चाहता हूँ इसलिए तुम मुझे इस घर को बेचने में मदद करो।' उसके दोस्त ने घर को देखकर कहा, "कितना सुंदर घर है, तुम क्यों इसे बेचना चाहते हो? अगर पैसों की ज़रूरत है तो मैं मदद करूँगा।" लेकिन वह उसकी बात सुनने के लिए तैयार नहीं था।

अगले दिन वह अखबार लाया और जब वह अखबार पढ़ने लगा तब उसने एक विज्ञापन देखा

जिसमें लिखा था - "शहर की भीड़-भाड़ से दूर, ताज़ी हवा, पेड़ों से भरा हुआ, वायु मालिन्य युक्त घर है, इस घर को खरीदिये और अपने सपनों को पूरा करें"। जब उसने विज्ञापन पढ़ा तो उसको यह घर खरीदने का मन हुआ और उसने नीचे दिये गये नंबर पर संपर्क किया। जब उसने संपर्क किया उसे लगा कि जो घर विज्ञापन में था वह उसका ही घर है इसलिए उसने अपने दोस्त को संपर्क किया और बोल दिया कि मैंने शहर में जाने का सपना छोड़ दिया और मैं अपने ही घर में रहना चाहता हूँ।

मैं इस प्रेरणात्मक कहानी से यह बताना चाहती हूँ कि हमें अपने जीवन में खुश रहना चाहिए। हमें कभी यह लगता है कि हमारे जीवन में दुःख ही दुःख भरे हैं। इसलिए हमें दूसरों की ज़िंदगी अच्छी लगती है, लेकिन यह सच नहीं है। दूसरों की ज़िंदगी से नहीं, अपनी ज़िंदगी से खुश रहना चाहिए। कुछ फैसला लेने से पहले कई बार सोचना चाहिए। मुझे यह कहानी बहुत अच्छी लगी कि हमें हर काम सोचके करना चाहिए। जो काम मैं सोचके करती हूँ, वही हमेशा सफल होता है। हमें कभी भी 'अधिक की इच्छा नहीं करनी चाहिए'।

बूढ़ा आदमी और आलसी बच्चे

बहुत समय पहले की बात है, एक बूढ़ा आदमी था जो गरीब बच्चों के लिए आश्रम चलाता था। वह अँधा था। वह बहुत सख्त स्वभाव का था और आश्रम में रहनेवाले बच्चों के साथ बहुत बुरा व्यवहार करता था। आश्रम में रहनेवाले बच्चे भी कुछ कम नहीं थे। वे जब भी मौका मिले, अपना काम छोड़ कर चले जाते थे।

सभी बच्चों को एक चीज़ से बहुत नफ़रत थी, वह है सुबह जल्दी उठना। क्योंकि वह बूढ़ा अँधा था और वह समय न देख पाता था। इसलिए वह एक मुर्गा ले आया। सुबह पाँच बजे वह मुर्गा बाँग देता था और फिर वह बूढ़ा आदमी सभी बच्चों को उठाकर उनसे अलग-अलग काम करवाता था। रोज़ सुबह बच्चे इन कामों के बारे में सोचकर परेशान हो जाते थे। यह मुर्गे का बाँग लगाना और बूढ़े आदमी का बच्चों को उठाने का कार्य बहुत दिनों से चल रहा था।

एक दिन जब सारे बच्चे एक साथ थे तब उन्होंने एक दूसरे से कहा 'क्यों न हम मुर्गे को ही मार दे?' 'न रहेगा मुर्गा, न रहेगी सुबह जल्दी उठने की परेशानी।' सभी लोगों को यह उचित लगा

और निर्णय लिया कि उसी दिन वे उस मुर्गे को मार देंगे। सब उनके हिसाब से हुआ और उन्होंने मुर्गे को मार दिया। अगले दिन उस बूढ़े आदमी को मुर्गे का बाँग सुनाई न दिया और उसके कारण वह देर से उठा। उसे यह महसूस हुआ कि वह देर से उठा और न ही मुर्गे ने बाँग दिया। वह तुरंत समझ गया कि उन बच्चों ने ही कुछ गलत किया है। उस रात वह जल्दी सो गया और अगले दिन पाँच बजे उठने की जगह चार बजे उठा। इस वजह से बच्चों को भी पाँच बजे की जगह चार बजे उठकर काम करना पड़ा।

बोध : हम सब अपने फायदे के बारे में ही सोचते हैं। कोई भी यह नहीं सोचता कि कोई भी कार्य करने पर सामने वाले पर क्या असर होता है। इस कहानी में भी बच्चों ने अपनी खुशी के लिए मुर्गे की जान ले ली। 'इसलिए हम सब लोगों को कोई भी कार्य करने से पहले सौ बार सोचना चाहिए तथा जो बुरा काम करता है उन्हें कोई न कोई सज़ा ज़रूर मिलती है इसलिए हमें हमेशा अच्छाई और सच्चाई के मार्ग पर ही चलना चाहिए' •



रिया डिसोज़ा
प्रथम
पी.सी.बी.एच

मुहावरे

1. एड़ी चोटी एक करना - बहुत मेहनत करना।
2. नाक रखना - इज्जत रखना।
3. पानी पानी होना - लज्जित होना।
4. अपने मुँह मियाँ मिट्ठू बनना - खुद की तारीफ करना।
5. दस्तक देना - खटखटाना।



अकशिता मेन्डन
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी. 'डी'

आखिर क्यों?



शीजा फातिम
द्वितीय एच.ई.पी.पी

यह उस दिन की बात है जब साहाश अपने स्कूल में था। वह एक अच्छा लड़का था। एक दिन ऐसा आया कि काली रात के उस अंधेरे में एक चमकता हुआ तारा, हवा के साथ, एक लड़की अपने स्कूटर पर आ रही थी। दुपट्टा उड़ रहा है। तब साहाश की नज़रें पड़ी उस लड़की पर और अचानक वह आकर रुकी सड़क के बीचों-बीच साहाश के पास। उस लड़की ने पूछा - “नेहरू नगर कहाँ है?” तब साहाश ने कहा, “आप नेहरू नगर जा रही हैं, पर किसके घर?” तब लड़की ने कहा “शर्मा जी के घर।” “ओह, तो शर्मा जी के घर, आगे से बाईं तरफ।” साहाश ने कहा।

अगले दिन जब साहाश स्कूल के लिए निकला तब वह रातवाली लड़की आयी और उसने कहा - “हैलो, कुछ याद आया?” तब साहाश ने कहा, “हाँ, क्यों नहीं? आप वही हैं न कल रात शर्मा जी के घर आई थीं।” “हाँ, मैं वही हूँ, मेरा नाम याशा है। और आप?” “मेरा नाम साहाश है। आप कहाँ रहती हैं?” “मैं यहीं पास में रहती हूँ एस.जी.रोड पे।” “हाँ, मैं भी वहीं रहता हूँ, पर आपको कभी देखा नहीं।” “हम परसों ही आये हैं।” ऐसे ही वे दोनों बातें करते हुए दोस्त बन गए। और ऐसे ही एक साल बीत गया, और दोस्ती बहुत पक्की हुई।

रोज़ दोनों का मिलना, फोन पर बातें करना जारी रहा।

एक दिन वह कॉलेज बंक करके बाहर घूमने चले गए। वे लोग बहुत खुश थे। पर एक वक्त आया तब उन दोनों को पहली मुलाकात याद आयी और वह अपनी शादी तक पहुँच गए।

साहाश और याशा के परिवार वाले बहुत बड़े दुश्मन थे, इसलिए उन्होंने भागने के लिए सोचा और फिर शादी करके रहने के लिए सोचा। याशा अपना सब कुछ लेकर बस स्टेशन आयी। पर साहाश नहीं आया। याशा इन्तज़ार करती रही। रात हो गई। फिर वह घर वापस चली गई।

दस साल बाद.....

एक दिन साहाश और याशा मिले। (आँखों में आँसू) उस समय याशा को देखकर बहुत दुःख हुआ। और उसने कहा “मैं उस दिन इसलिए नहीं आया क्योंकि जब मैं आ रहा था, तब मैंने देखा कि लिखा था, अगर आपको फूल पसंद है, तो आप उसे पानी देकर सींचेंगे उसे तोड़ेंगे नहीं।”

“इसलिए मैं नहीं आया याशा। मुझे माफ़ कर दो।” और फिर वे एक दूसरे को - अपने-अपने जीवन के किस्से सुनाने लगे।

पहेलियाँ

अक्षिता मेन्डन
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी.डी

- छोटे से हैं मटकूदास, कपड़े पहने एक सौ पचास।
- मैं सबके पास हूँ। कोई मुझे खो नहीं सकता है। बताओ मैं कौन हूँ?
- ऐसी कौन सी चीज़ है जो बारिश में चाहें जितनी भीगे, वह कभी गीली नहीं हो सकती?

उत्तर: 1. पत्ता 2. दुपट्टा 3. पानी

धरती माँ की बोली-मेरी ज़ुबानी



अनीशा मिश्रा
सिक्वेट्रा
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.बी. 'बी'

यह कहानी संपूर्ण रूप से काल्पनिक है - इसका, किसी भी घटना से कोई संबंध या ताल्लुक नहीं है।

इस कहानी की शुरुआत होती है ३१ जुलाई २०१३ के दिन। बारिश का मौसम था। उस दिन ज़ोरों से बारिश हो रही थी। इसके कारण बच्चों को छुट्टी मिल गई थी।

छुट्टी होने के कारण आर्य और उसकी पलटन बारिश में खेल रहे थे और साथ ही साथ भीगते हुए मोर की तरह ही नहीं बल्कि बंदर की तरह कूद भी रहे थे। देखते ही देखते बिजली कड़कने लगी और ज़ोरों से बारिश होने लगी। अचानक से ऐसी बारिश



होने लगी मानो जैसे बादल ही टूटकर बिखर गया हो। आर्य और उसके दोस्त डरते-डरते भागने लगे। तभी उन लोगों को कुछ टूटने की आवाज़ सुनाई देने लगी। जब उन लोगों ने मुड़कर देखा तो एक बड़ा-सा बाँध टूटते हुए दिखाई दिया और बड़ी सी आवाज़ किए गिर जाता है। अब आर्य को बहुत डर लगने लगता है क्योंकि पीछे से भी पानी आ रहा है और ऊपर से भी (बारिश) पानी आ रहा है। देखते ही देखते उसके सारे दोस्त बिछड़ते हैं। आर्य डूबने लगती है। अब आर्य को बेहोशी की हालत में एक धुँधली सी घटना याद आने लगती

है। उसे अपने गाँव के पंडितों की और सरकारी लोगों के झगड़े की याद आती है। आप लोगों की जानकारी के लिए बताऊँ उनका झगड़ा इस बात पर था कि वहाँ के सरकारी लोगों को उन पहाड़ी जगहों पर बड़ी-बड़ी इमारतें डालनी थी और इसका विरोध पंडितों ने यह कहकर किया कि हमारी धरती माँ इन इमारतों का बोझ उठा न सकेगी। तभी आर्य को उस स्थिति में एक औरत की आवाज़ सुनाई देती है। वह और कोई नहीं दोस्तों हमारी धरती माँ है और यह घटना केदारनाथ में घटती है। धरती माँ आर्य को पुकारती हुई कहती है “आर्य, आर्य! मुझे पहचानो बेटा! मेरी

आवाज़ को पहचानो।” [माँ दुखी होते हुए कहती है] ‘कैसे तुम मुझे पहचान पाओगी? मैं अब पहले की तरह सुंदर थोड़ी न हूँ। यह तुम्हारी गलती नहीं है आर्य, यह उन सभी लोगों की वजह से है जिन्होंने मेरा अनादर किया है, मुझे दूषित किया है। माँ हूँ मैं, लेकिन मेरे ही बच्चे मेरे सीने में रहकर, मेरी सारी चीज़ों का इस्तेमाल करके मुझे ही दूषित करते हैं। इसीलिए तो मैंने आप लोगों पर अपना क्रोध, बारिश बनाकर बरसा दिया है। वह छोड़ो आर्य बेटा, तुम बहुत सयानी हो इसीलिए मैं तुम्हारे छोटे कंधे पर एक बड़ी सी ज़िम्मेदारी सौंपने जा रही हूँ। जब

तुम उठ जाओगी तब तुम्हें पहले अपने गाँव में, फिर सारे देश में मेरी यह स्थिति या दुर्गति का वर्णन करना होगा। मुझे पहले की तरह स्वच्छ और सुंदर बनाने का यह मेरा सपना सब तक तुम्हें पहुँचाना है। जब तुम यह काम पूरा कर पाती हो तब तुम्हें भी देखने को मिल जायेगा कि जब आप लोग मेरा खयाल रखते हैं तब मैं उसके बदले में आप लोगों पर कोई भी आँच आने नहीं दूँगी।

दो दिन बाद जब आर्य उठ जाती है, खुद को सिर से पैर तक मिट्टी से ढके हुए पानी में देखती है। जहाँ भी जाती है उसे लोगों की लाशें मिल जाती हैं। इन सबको देखकर वह डर जाती है और फिर उसे माँ की कही हुई सारी बातें याद आने लगती हैं। २२ साल की आर्य, केदारनाथ जो मिट्टी से ढका हुआ, एक ज़मीन की तरह दिख रहा था उसे फिर से ज़िन्दा करने की आशा से काम करना शुरू कर देती है। वह प्रधान मंत्री को, बाकी के मंत्रियों को सारी घटना की खबर देती है। देखते ही उसने धरती माँ का यह संदेश सब तक पहुँचाया। ५ सालों के अंदर केदारनाथ फिर से

पहले की तरह खिल उठता है। भारत के सारे लोग सुधरने लगते हैं। धरती पर सभी लोग माँ का ध्यान रखते हैं। यह देखकर धरती माँ भी खुश हो जाती है।

दोस्तों यह कहानी पूरी तरह से काल्पनिक है पर अगर हमने ध्यान दिया हो तो यह कहानी हमारी असली ज़िन्दगी में भी हो रही है। जानती हूँ कि हम लोग इक्कीसवीं सदी में रह रहे हैं। तकनीकी की ओर बढ़ रहे हैं लेकिन इंसान अपने कर्तव्यों से पीछे हट रहा है।

जब नील आर्मस्ट्रॉंग ने चाँद पर पहला कदम रखा था तब उन्होंने कहा कि मानव का यह छोटा कदम मानवीयता के लिए बड़ा कदम साबित होगा पर मैं कहती हूँ हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ की सुरक्षा, धरती माँ को पहले की तरह सुंदर रखने का कदम ही मानवीयता का सही और बड़ा कदम साबित होगा।

तो दोस्तों चलो हम सब फिर से एक होकर अपनी धरती माँ को फिर से पहले की तरह सुंदर बनाने में जुट जाते हैं। यही मेरा और धरती माँ का सपना है।

मुहावरे

1. धावा बोलना - हमला करना ।
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7. आगे कुआँ, पीछे खाई - दोनों ओर मुसीबत ।
8. हवा से बातें करना - बहुत तेज़ दौड़ना ।
9. कमर टूटना - बेसहारा होना ।
10. उल्टी गंगा बहाना - नियम के विपरीत काम करना ।



अकशिता
मेनॉन
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी. 'डी'

ममता



अनीशा क्रास्ता
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी. 'डी'

तारा कब्रस्तान में एक बेंच पर बैठी थी। उसके हाथ में एक पत्र था। उसकी नानी का पत्र। इस पत्र को वह अब तक पचास बार पढ़ चुकी थी और हर बार उसकी आँखों से आँसू निकलते । वह फिर से पढ़ने लगी।

मेरी प्यारी तारा,

जब तुम्हें यह पत्र मिलेगा, तब मैं इस दुनिया में शायद न रहूँ। एक मामूली इंसान की तरह, मैंने भी अपनी ज़िंदगी में बहुत सारी गलतियाँ की हैं। इस गलती के कारण मुझे तुम्हारे साथ एक नानी-नवासी का रिश्ता भी प्राप्त नहीं हुआ। अपनी बेटी का ख्याल न रखने की गलती, जो प्यार उसे मिलना चाहिए था, वह मैं उसे कभी दे नहीं पाई। अपने पति की मृत्यु के बाद मैंने अपने आप को दिन रात काम में डुबो दिया। मैंने अपनी बच्ची की भावनाओं की कद्र नहीं की। उसने भी अपने पिता को खोया था। इसलिए जब मुझे पता चला कि वह अपने प्रेमी के साथ भाग गई, तो मुझे हैरानी नहीं हुई। वह तो होना ही था। जब घर में प्यार न मिले, तो बच्चे ओर कहाँ प्यार ढूँढ़ेंगे? लेकिन जब मुझे अपनी गलती का एहसास हुआ, तब बहुत देर हो चुकी थी। मैंने उसे वापस पाने की बहुत कोशिश की लेकिन कामयाब नहीं हुई। जब मुझे उसका पत्र मिला कि वह अमेरिका में अपने प्रेमी के साथ खुश है तब मुझे कुछ राहत मिली। अब मैं उससे दूर से प्यार करने लगी। लेकिन जब मुझे हाल ही में पता चला कि वे दोनों जुदा हो गए, मेरा दिल तुम्हारी माँ और तुम्हारे लिए टूट गया।

और अब मैं इस मौत के बिस्तर पर पड़ी कुछ कर भी नहीं सकती।

तारा, मैं यह पत्र इसलिए लिख रही हूँ क्योंकि मैं चाहती हूँ कि तुम मेरी और अपनी माँ की गलतियाँ न दोहराओ। रिश्ते हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्व रखते हैं। वे नाज़ुक होते हैं, उसे हमें कोमलता से संभालना होगा। मुझे मालूम है कि घर की स्थिति का तुम्हारे मन और दिमाग पर क्या असर हुआ होगा। इन बातों को अपने आप पर हावी न होने देना। ज़िंदगी छोटी है। उसे खुशी से बिताना । अच्छे दोस्त बनाना, अपने सपनों को साकार करना, अपनी माँ का ख्याल रखना।

मैं तुम दोनों से क्षमा माँगती हूँ। इस सांसारिक जीवन में मुझे प्रायश्चित करने का मौका नहीं मिला लेकिन मैं ऊपर से तुम दोनों को देखती रहूँगी।

बहुत सारा प्यार और आशीर्वाद के साथ
तुम्हारी नानी ।

तारा अपनी नानी की कब्र के सामने बैठकर रोने लगी। उसने यह निश्चय कर लिया था कि वह अपनी माँ का खूब ख्याल रखेगी और एक सफल ज़िंदगी जिएगी। वह अपनी माँ और नानी को गर्व महसूस कराएगी।



वह डरावनी रात



श्वेता डिगल
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.बी. 'सी'

१८ अगस्त २००८ की रात थी। रात के दो बजे थे। नींद किसी कारण टूट गई। चारों तरफ सन्नाटा था। हवा धीरे से चल रही थी। पत्तों की सरसराहट के अलावा और कुछ सुनाई नहीं दे रहा था। खाई के उस पार एक जंगल था जहाँ रेल की पटरियाँ दौड़ती थी।

अचानक एक दिल दहलाने वाली चीख सुनाई दी। मैंने खिड़की से बाहर झाँका तो खाई के उस पार से एक टिमटिमाता प्रकाश दिखाई दिया। मैं पूरी तरह से डर गई थी। सोचा पानी पीकर सो जाऊँ लेकिन डर के मारे नींद नहीं आ रही थी। सोचते-सोचते कब आँख लग गई पता नहीं चला।

सुबह उठते ही रात की खबर ताज़ा हो गई। मैंने माँ को पूरी बात बताई मगर वह हँसने लगी। बोली, “वह तुम्हारा भ्रम है, खाई के उस पार कोई नहीं रहता।” फिर मैं पाठशाला के लिए तैयार होगई। पाठशाला में गृहकार्य की वजह से रात की घटना भूल गई। पाठशाला के बाद घर लौटकर भोजन कर रही थी। अचानक रात की बात याद आई। तो खाने के बाद सब सो गये लेकिन मैं जागी थी। मुझे जानना था कि कल रात जो हुआ वह मेरा भ्रम था या हकीकत। रात के बारे में सोचते ही दिल धड़कता था। दो बजने के लिए एक मिनट या दो बज गये और फिर से वही रोगंटे खड़े करनेवाला दिल कँपाने वाली चीख सुनाई दी मगर रेल की पटरियों की वजह से वह चीख दब गई और फिर से वही टिमटिमाता प्रकाश दिखाई दिया। फिर मैंने फैसला कर लिया यह मेरा भ्रम नहीं हकीकत है।



मैं साइकिल के साथ एक टार्च ले घर से बाहर निकली। मेरा कुत्ता मेरे पीछे-पीछे दौड़ रहा था। हम जैसे ही आगे बढ़ रहे थे वह प्रकाश धीरे-धीरे बढ़ रहा था।

फिर एक झोंपड़ी दिखाई दी। मैं साइकिल से उतरी। मेरा कुत्ता ज़ोर-ज़ोर से भौंक रहा था। उसको शांत करके मैंने खिड़की की ओर झाँका, तो मैं क्या देखती हूँ सफेद साड़ी, लाल-लाल आँखों, सफेद बाल वाली एक वृद्धा एक कोने में बैठ कर रो रही थी। फिर उसकी आँखें खिड़की की तरफ मुड़ी। मैं डर के मारे वहाँ से दौड़ने लगी। हड़बडी के कारण टॉर्च हाथों से गिर गया। चारों तरफ अंधेरा था। मैं ज़ोर से चिल्लाना चाहती थी लेकिन डर के मारे आवाज़ गले में अटक गई। मैं घर पहुँच गई फिर कब आँख लगी पता नहीं चला। उस दिन इतवार था तो मैं देर से उठी। कल की घटना ने मुझे पूरी तरह हिला दिया था। मेरे पड़ोस में एक वृद्ध रहते थे, मैं उनके पास गई वे मुझे देखकर बहुत खुश हुए। फिर बातों-बातों में मैंने पूछा, ‘खाई के उस पार कौन रहता है?’ फिर मैंने पूरी घटना सुनाई। फिर दादाजी बोले “नहीं बिटिया, पचास साल से खाई के उस पार कोई नहीं रहता। मैं तो कम सोता हूँ। अगर ऐसी कोई बात होती तो मुझे भी सुनाई देती।” फिर दादा जी की बात सुनकर मेरा गला सूख गया और पसीना बहने लगा, मेरे मन में बस एक ही प्रश्न उठ रहा था कि मैंने जो देखा और सुना वह क्या था?



एक राज्य में राजा विक्रमादित्य का शासन था। राजा विक्रमादित्य की पत्नी ने एक पुत्र को जन्म दिया। राजकुमार के जन्म से राजा विक्रमादित्य बहुत खुश थे। कुछ दिनों के बाद राजा से मिलने एक पंडित आता है। “अरे पंडित जी! आइए, आइए, हमारे बच्चे को आपका आशीर्वाद दीजिए।” “महाराज आपका पुत्र इस राज्य के लोगों की बहुत सेवा करेगा। इस राज्य की हमेशा सेवा करेगा। लेकिन आपका पुत्र आपके ही राज्य की किसी गरीब लड़की से शादी करेगा।” “नहीं, हमारा पुत्र एक गरीब लड़की से नहीं किंतु एक राजकुमारी से विवाह करेगा।” “महाराज, आप कुछ भी कर सकते हैं लेकिन किस्मत का लिखा नहीं बदल सकते।”

पंडित की बात राजा हर दिन सोचने लगते हैं और राजकुमार को किसी भी आम आदमी से मिलने नहीं देते हैं। एक दिन राजकुमार अपने पिता से प्रश्न करता है – “पिताजी आप मुझे इस महल के बाहर क्यों नहीं जाने देते? मुझे इस महल की चार दीवारों के बीच दम घुटने लगता है।” “बेटा! मैं जो कर रहा हूँ सब तुम्हारी भलाई के लिए कर रहा हूँ।”

अगले दिन महल में राजा के पचासवें जन्म दिन के कार्यक्रम की तैयारी शुरू की जाती है जिसमें गाँव के कुछ गरीब लोगों को काम करने के लिए बुलाया जाता है। उन लोगों के बीच अनुराधा नाम की एक लड़की भी थी। राजकुमार को सब लोग अपना-अपना काम दिखाते हैं। कुछ समय के बाद

राजकुमार सब लोगों का काम देखने के लिए चल पड़ते हैं। रसोई में अनुराधा भी काम कर रही थी। “वाह! क्या खुशबू आ रही है। क्या बना रही हो?”

राजकुमार अनुराधा से प्रश्न करता है। राजकुमार के पूछने पर अनुराधा “खीर बना रही हूँ” कहती

है। इस तरह राजकुमार और अनुराधा के बीच बात बढ़ने लगती है। इसी तरह वे दोनों एक दूसरे से प्रेम करना शुरू कर देते हैं। तीन दिनों के बाद राजा विक्रमादित्य का जन्म दिवस आता है और सब लोग जन्म दिन की खुशी मनाते हैं। राजा को अनुराधा और अपने पुत्र का संबंध मालूम होता है और वे बहुत कोशिश करते हैं दोनों को अलग करने के लिए परंतु वे दोनों अलग नहीं होते हैं।

एक दिन राजा विक्रमादित्य अपने पुत्र और अनुराधा को लेकर नदी की ओर जाते हैं और राजकुमार की अंगूठी पानी में डालते हैं और कहते हैं, “अगर तुम्हारा प्रेम सच्चा है तो तुम इस बहती नदी से अंगूठी खोजकर महल में ले आओ। नहीं तो तुम्हारी शादी मेरे पुत्र के साथ नहीं होगी।” यह बात कहकर राजा अपने पुत्र को ले जाते हैं। “महाराजा ने तो इस बार बहुत अच्छी चाल चली है, नदी में से अंगूठी मिलना असंभव है” यह बात कहकर अनुराधा घर जाती है और यह सब बातें पिताजी से कहती है। पिताजी अपनी बेटी को साहस हारने नहीं देते हैं। राजकुमार और अनुराधा अपने प्यार से हारने लगते हैं।

एक दिन एक मछुआरा बहुत सारी मछलियाँ ले आता है। अनुराधा को मछली खाने का बड़ा



सना रोशन
द्वितीय पी सी
एम बी सी

शौक था इसलिए उसके पिता दस मछलियाँ लाते हैं। जैसे ही अनुराधा मछली साफ करने के लिए एक मछली काटती है तो उसको एक चमकती हुई चीज़ दिखती है। जैसे ही वह चीज़ मछली के पेट से बाहर निकालती है वह आश्चर्यचकित होती है क्योंकि यह वही अंगूठी थी जो राजा विक्रमादित्य ने बहती नदी में फेंकी थी। अनुराधा तुरंत अंगूठी

लेकर महल जाती है और राजा को देती है। राजा को बहुत खुशी होती है और हैरानी भी होती है। तभी पंडित जी आते हैं और कहते हैं कि महाराज यह वही लड़की है जिसका विवाह राजकुमार के साथ होने वाला है। महाराजा अगले ही दिन राजकुमार और अनुराधा की शादी करवा देते हैं। सारे राज्य में खुशी की लहर दौड़ने लगती है।

पहेलियाँ



- वह कौन सी चीज़ है जो हमेशा दौड़ती ही है, कभी चलती नहीं?
- मेरा भाई बड़ा शैतान, बैठे नाक पर, पकड़े कान।
- वह क्या है जो आप किसी को देने के बाद भी रख सकते हैं?
- ऐसी कौन सी चीज़ है जो हमेशा बढ़ती तो है लेकिन कभी कम नहीं होती है?
- वह क्या है जिसके पास एक आँख है फिर भी वह देख नहीं सकती है?
- खाली पेट, बड़ी मस्तानी, लोग कहे उसको, पानी की रानी।
- ऐसी कौन सी चीज़ है जो ठण्ड में भी पिघलती है?
- एक ऐसा रुम जिसकी न खिड़की न दरवाज़ा बताओ क्या?
- वह क्या है जिसे बिना पकड़े तोड़ा जा सकता है?
- एक लाठी की सुनो कहानी, भरा है इसमें मीठा पानी।
- बीमार नहीं रहती
फिर भी खाती है गोली।
बच्चे, बूढ़े डर जाते,
सुनकर इसकी बोली।
- वह कौन सी चीज़ है, जिसे पानी पिलाते ही मर जाती है?
- दो अक्षर का नाम मेरा, सर ढकना काम मेरा।
- वह क्या है जिसकी आँखों में अगर अँगुली डालो तो वह अपना मुँह खोल देती है?



अक्षिता मेंडन
द्वितीय
पी.सी.एम.सी. 'डी'

- उत्तर: 1. इंजन 2. चंदमा 3. वचन 4. उष्ण 5. सिई 6. नाव 7. मोमबत्ती 8. मरोकेम 9. वादा 10. गंगा 11. बटैक 12. आग 13. टोपी 14. कैची



जहाँ चाह है, वहाँ राह है

यह एक काल्पनिक कहानी है। कर्नाटक के एक छोटे होन्नल्ला नामक गाँव में एक लड़की रहती है जिसका नाम प्रज्ञा है। वह अपने परिवारवालों के साथ खुशी से रहती है। उसके पिता एक किसान हैं और बहुत परिश्रम करके प्रज्ञा को स्कूल भेजा। माता घर संभाल रही हैं और बड़ा भाई शहर में काम करता है।

प्रज्ञा बहुत होशियार है और नाच – गाने में बहुत अभिरुचि दिखाती है। एक दिन उस गाँव में मेला आता है। जब सब को यह बात मालूम हुई तो सब खुश हुए। हर साल मेले में नाचने की स्पर्धा आयोजित करते हैं। प्रज्ञा भी इस प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने के लिए उत्सुक है और जाकर अपनी माँ से कहती है “माँ, मुझे नृत्य की स्पर्धा में भाग लेना है।” माँ डाँट कर कहती है “नहीं बेटा, तुम घर पर ही रहो और आगे ऐसी बात मत करना।” प्रज्ञा निराश होती है लेकिन वह हार नहीं मानती।

अगले दिन शनिवार था। वह दोपहर का भोजन खाने के बाद, जब माता – पिता विश्राम करते हैं, तब अपनी पड़ोसन के घर की ओर भागी। उनकी पड़ोसिन का नाम शीला है। वह शिक्षिका हैं। प्रज्ञा ने एक ही दम में कहा “चाची, मुझे मेले में होनेवाली नृत्य प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेना है।”

चाची ने कहा, “अवश्य। भाग लेना ही चाहिए। तुम तो प्रथम स्थान ही जीतोगी।” साँझ तक उसने अभ्यास किया और जब वह घर आती है तब उसके चेहरे पर तृप्ति थी लेकिन माता-पिता को मालूम नहीं था कि वह स्पर्धा में भाग ले रही है।

दूसरे दिन शाम को वहाँ स्पर्धा शुरू हुई। प्रज्ञा के माता – पिता उसे पड़ोसिन के घर में छोड़कर मेले के लिए निकल गए। जब वे निकल गए, तब प्रज्ञा जल्दी से तैयार होकर पड़ोसिन चाची के साथ मेले के लिए निकली। स्पर्धा शुरू हुई और जब प्रज्ञा का नाम लिया गया तब उसके माता-पिता चौंक गए। वह इतनी अच्छी तरह से नाची कि लोग तालियाँ बजाना रोकने का नाम नहीं ले रहे थे। वह प्रथम स्थान जीत गयी। माता पिता की आँखों से आँसू निकलते रहे। वे खुशी के आँसू थे। उन्होंने प्रज्ञा से माफी माँगी और अपने घर की ओर निकले।

सार यह है कि कभी ज़िंदगी में हार नहीं माननी चाहिए। जब एक रास्ता बंद होता है तब दूसरा रास्ता खुलेगा। अपने आप पर विश्वास रखना बहुत ज़रूरी है।



ओलिन नैना

डिसोजा

द्वितीय
बी.एस.बी. 'ए'



(कोंकणी)

आवसु



अनीता जी.
शेणै
हिन्दी प्राध्यापिका

अम्मा म्हळेले दोन अक्षर
आयले मेगेले जिब्बेरी
ती नातलेरी हाँव कसलेई
न्हय हें भूयेरी ।

नवमास गर्भान्तु दवरुनु
माका पोळोवनु गेल्ले ।
भूयेरी आयली म्हणताना
लागली संतोसारी रडूंक ।

अपण्याली नींद खळूनु
बाळाक पिवचाक दिता ।
दीस राती मेगेले
माक्शी मुकार धांवता ।
कितले थकलेरी भी ती
दोन गोड ऊम्मो दीवनु खूशी पावता ।

नींद एताना बाळगीत म्हणुनु
म्हाका निदायता ।
जागी आसताना हास पोळोवनु
तोंडारी, ती खुश पावता ।

दोन पावटी गालताना
हाथ धरुन सांभाळता ।
दूकी पोळोनु मेगेली
ती रोडु लागता ।

तूं राबली रुकूसो
मेगेल सावळी जावनु ।
तूं गाले सूर्या किरण
मेगेल जीवना वयरी ।

आयले कष्टान्तु तोंडारी अम्मा म्होण
आईले सुखार भी अम्मा मोण ।
कशी पावोचे तुगेली ही ऋण ?
जन्म जन्मान्तर उरो हे मेगेले-तुगेले बन्धन ।



गुरु और शिष्य का संबंध

गुरु और शिष्य का संबंध एक सिक्रे के दो पहलू जैसा है। गुरु हमारे जीवन का एक अविभाज्य अंग है। माँ ही हमारी पहली गुरु है। बाद में हम स्कूल जाते हैं। वहाँ हमारे गुरु शिक्षक होते हैं। वह अपने ही बच्चों की तरह हमें देखते हैं।

शिक्षक से हम शिक्षा प्राप्त करते हैं। शिक्षा हमारे जीवन का एक अविभाज्य अंग है। शिक्षण हमारा जीवन को परिपूर्ण करता है। वे हमें अच्छे काम करने की सहायता करते हैं। शिक्षण से हमारा जीवन सफल होता है। यह सब ज्ञान हमें अपने गुरु से मिलता है। एक छात्र का कर्तव्य है कि वह अपने अध्यापक के द्वारा दी गई शिक्षा को अपनाएँ।



हम सब हमारे प्रमुख ग्रन्थ महाभारत को जानते हैं। इसमें बताया गया है कि अर्जुन अपने गुरु द्रोण से अच्छा निशाना लगाते थे।

स्कूल में बच्चे जब गिरते हैं उस समय गुरु हमें उठाकर हमारी देखभाल करते हैं। हम जब गलती करते हैं तब गुरु हमें सुधारते हैं। गुरु हमारे जीवन को उज्ज्वल बनाते हैं। विद्यार्थी जीवन के हर सफर में गुरु हमारा साथ देते हैं, इसलिए हमें अपने गुरु को हमारे जीवन के अंत तक याद करना चाहिए।



युवा

पुरानी कहावत है कि मनुष्य एक समाजिक प्राणी है। बिना समाज के मानव का जीवनयापन भी अत्यन्त कठिन है?।

उसके सदगुण, दुर्गुण, सफलता-असफलता, विकास और उपलब्धियों का महत्व समाज में रहते हुए ही आँका जा सकता है। व्यक्ति और समाज एक-दूसरे पर आश्रित हैं।

सामाजिक पुनर्निर्माण क्या और क्यों:

समाज का उद्देश्य मानव जीवन को सुखी बनाना है। समाज सार्वजनिक हित को ध्यान में रखकर बना है। इसके लिए धर्म, नीति, कानून आदि बनाये गये हैं।

आज का भारतीय समाज-

आज के भारतीय समाज पर दृष्टि डालें तो मन में बड़ी निराशा और घुटन होने लगती है। बड़ी विचित्र

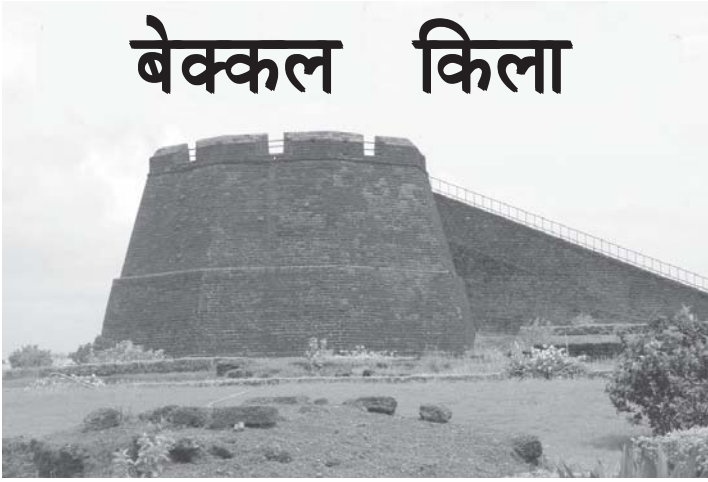
और विरोधाभासी स्थिति है हमारे समाज की। भोगवादी जीवन शैली के उन्माद, पूँजीवादी अर्थव्यवस्था और अदूरदर्शी नेतृत्व ने इस देश को दो भागों में बाँट दिया है। एक इण्डिया और दूसरा भारत।

युवावर्ग ही आशा का केन्द्र -

आज देश की युवा शक्ति ही समाज के पुनर्निर्माण के महासंकल्प को साकार कर सकती है। हर देश और हर काल में युवावर्ग ने ही शोषण, अन्याय, भ्रष्टाचार और बलिदान से समाज का कायाकल्प किया है।



बेक्कल किला



बेक्कल किला केरल का सबसे मशहूर किला है। बेक्कल किला के कासरगोड जिले में है। केलदि के शिवप्पा नायक ने बेक्कल किले पर शासन किया था। केलदि के शिवप्पा नायक ने बेक्कल किले को सन् 1640 में बनवाया था। बेक्कल किला केरल का सबसे बड़ा किला है। यह टीपू सुल्तान का महत्वपूर्ण सैन्य स्टेशन था। यह सिक्के और कलाकृतियाँ, पुरातात्विक उत्खनन के जरिये से पाया गया था। यह कासरगोड स्थित केरल का सबसे अच्छी तरह से अनुरक्षित किला है जो

समुन्द्र तट के किनारे बसा है। एक विशाल कीहोल की तरह दिखने वाले इस ऐतिहासिक बेक्कल फोर्ट का निर्माण 17वीं शताब्दी में हुआ था। इस ऐतिहासिक स्मारक के ऊँचे ऑब्जर्वेशन टावर से अरब सागर का शानदार नजारा दिखता है, जिसमें कुछ शताब्दी पहले तक विशाल नौकाओं की भीड़ लगी रहती थी। किले के निकट एक पुराना मसजिद है, जिसका निर्माण माना जाता है कि मैसूर के टीपू सुल्तान ने करवाया था। मूल रूप से इसका निर्माण प्राचीन कदंब राजवंश के शासकों ने करवाया था, वर्षों के दौरान किले एक से दूसरे राजवंश के हाथ में जाता रहा जैसे कि कोत्तिरि राजा, विजयनगर राजवंश, टीपू सुल्तान और आखिरकार ब्रिटिश ईस्ट इंडिया कंपनी के।

आज बेक्कल किला और इसका खूबसूरत परिवेश नेजी से एक अंतराष्ट्रीय पर्यटन केन्द्र और फिल्म निर्माण का पसंदीदा शूटिंग स्थल बनते जा रहे हैं।

रानीपुरम हिल्स

रानीपुरम केरल के उत्तरी सिरे पर बसा पर्यटन स्थल है। यह कासरगोड जिले में समुन्द्र तल से 750 मी. की ऊँचाई पर बसा है। यह एक बेहतरीन पिकनिक स्थल है जहाँ आपको अक्सर हाथियों के झुंड भी देखने को मिल सकते हैं। किसी जमाने में माडातुमला कहलाने वाला यह स्थान कर्नाटक की सीमा पर स्थित है और अपने बेहतरीन ट्रेकिंग ट्रेल्स के लिए जाना जाता है। यहाँ आने के लिए नियमित बस सेवा और जीप की सवारी हैं। विविध प्रकार की वनस्पतियाँ जिनमें शामिल हैं सदाबहार शोला वन, मानसून वन और घास के मैदान जो इस स्थान को एक बेहद सुकून दायी गंतव्य बना

- अनन्या भट्ट, द्वितीय एच.ई.पी.पी.



देते हैं जहाँ आप अपने सूकून दायी गंतव्य बना देते हैं जहाँ आप अपने कठिन रोजमर्रा के जीवन से थोड़ा समय निकालकर विश्राम कर सकते हैं।

दीपावली

दीपावली का त्यौहार पाँच दिनों तक चलने वाला सबसे बड़ा पर्व होता है। दशहरे के बाद से ही घरों में दीपावली की तैयारियाँ शुरू हो जाती हैं, जो व्यापक स्तर पर की जाती है। इस दिन श्री राम, माता सीता और भ्रातृ लक्ष्मण के साथ चौदह वर्ष का वनवास पूर्ण कर अयोध्या लौटे थे। इसके अलावा दीपावली को लेकर कुछ और भी पौराणिक कथा में प्रचलित हैं।

पढ़िए निबन्ध -

प्रत्येक समाज त्यौहारों के माध्यम से अपनी खुशी एक साथ प्रकट करता है। हिन्दुओं के प्रमुख त्यौहार होली, रक्षाबंधन, दशहरा और दीपावली हैं। इनमें से दीपावली सबसे प्रमुख त्यौहार है। इस त्यौहार का ध्यान आते ही मन-मयूर नाच उठता है। यह त्यौहार दीपो का त्यौहार होने से हम सभी का मन आलोकित करता है।

यह त्यौहार कार्तिक माह की अमावस्या के दिन मनाया जाता है। अमावस्या की अंधेरी रात असंख्या दीपों से जगमगाने लगती है। कहते हैं भगवान राम 14 वर्ष के वनवास के बाद अयोध्यवासियों ने दीये जलाकर स्वागत किया था। श्रीकृष्ण ने नरकासुर नामक राक्षस का वध भी इसी दिन किया था। यह दिन भगवान महावीर स्वामी का निर्वाण दिवस भी है। इस सभी कारणों से हम दीपावली का त्यौहार मनाते हैं।

यह त्यौहार लगभग सभी धर्म के लोग मनाते हैं। इस त्यौहार के आने के आने के कई दिन पहले से ही घरों की लिपाई-पुताई, सजावट प्रारम्भ हो जाती है, नए कपड़े बनवाए जाते हैं, मिठाइयाँ बनाई जाती हैं। वर्षा के बाद की गदंगी, भव्य आकर्षण, सफाई और स्वच्छता में चमक-दमक की जाती है।

यह त्यौहार पाँच दिनों तक मनाया जाता है। धनतेरस से भाई दूज तक यह त्यौहार चलता है। धनतेरस के दिन व्यापार, अपने बहीखाते नए बनाते हैं।

अन्सिटा
द्वितीय पी सी बी एच



अगले दिन नरक चौदस के दिन सूर्योदय से पूर्व स्नान करना अच्छा माना जाता है। अमावस्या के दिन लक्ष्मीजी की पूजा की जाती है।

बताशे का प्रसाद चढ़ाया जाता है। नए कपड़े पहने जाते हैं। फुलझंडी, पटाखे छोड़े जाते हैं। असंख्य दीपों की रंग-बिरंगी, रोशनियाँ मन का मोह लेती है। दुकानों, बाजारों और घरों की सजावट दर्शनीय होती है। अगला दिन परस्पर भेंट का दिन होता है एक-दूसरे के गले लगकर दीपावली की शुभकामनाएँ दी जाती हैं। गृहिणियाँ मेहमानों का स्वागत करती हैं। लोग छोटे-बड़े, अमीर-गरीब का भेद भूलकर आपस में मिलजुलकर यह त्यौहार मनाते हैं। दीपावली का त्यौहार सभी के जीवन को खुशी प्रदान करता है। नया जीवन जीने का उत्साह प्रदान करता है। कुछ लोग इस दिन जुआ खेलते हैं, जो घर व समाज के लिए बड़ी बुरी बात है।

सीख

बोल सको तो सच बोलो,
झूठ बचना सीखो!
बेल सको तो बोलो मधुर वाणी,
कड़वे बोल न बोलो!
कर सको तो प्यार करो,
नफरत करना मत सीखो!
बिछा सको तो फूल बिछाओ
काँटे बोना मत सीखो!
जला सको तो दीप जलाओ
दिलो को जलाना मत सीखो!

- मान्विता बी सालियन
द्वितीय पी सी एम बी



दूरदर्शन

हादिखा हनीफ

द्वितीय पी सी बी एच 'ई'

दूरदर्शन आधुनिक युग का महत्वपूर्ण आविष्कार है। यह ऐसा यंत्र है जिसकी सहायता में व्यक्ति दूर की वस्तु एवं व्यक्ति को देख और सुन सकता है। इस यंत्र की सहायता से कानों तथा आँखों दोनों की तृप्ति होती है। दूरदर्शन का आविष्कार सन् 1926 ई. में इंग्लैंड के जॉन बेयर्ड ने किया था। दूरदर्शन मनोरंजन के साथ-साथ शिक्षा देने, जानकारी बढ़ाने, प्रसार और का भी महत्वपूर्ण तथा सशक्त साधन है।

आजकल दूरदर्शन को भू-उपग्रह से जोड़ दिया गया है ताकि ग्रामवासी भी इसका भरपूर लाभ उठा सकें। आज के व्यस्त जीवन में यह मनोविनोद का

बढ़िया और सस्ता साधन है। इसके द्वारा नाटक, हास्य व्यंग्य, संगीत, कवि सम्मेलन, चलचित्र तथा अनेक प्रकार के सीरियल देखकर हम अपना मनोरंजन कर सकते हैं। इसके माध्यम में कृषि सम्बन्धी कार्यक्रम दिखाकर कृषि के विकास में किसानों की सहायता कर रहा है। सुदूर ग्रहों की जानकारी इसके कैमरे के द्वारा सरलता से प्राप्त कर लेते हैं। केबल, टी.बी.,वी.सी. आर., कम्प्यूटर खेल आदि ने इसे नया रूप दे दिया है।

दूरदर्शन में कुछ कमियाँ भी दृष्टिगत होती हैं। इसके प्रकाश से तथा इसे अनवरत देखने से आँखों पर बुरा प्रभाव पड़ता है, यहाँतक कि आँखें खराब भी हो जाती हैं। इसके द्वारा मानस पटल पर विपरीत प्रभाव पड़ता है। इससे बच्चों के पढ़ाई भी प्रभावित (कुंठित) होती है।

दुनिया ख्यालों की

यह एक दुनिया है जहाँ इनसान नहीं है, मगर रोबोट जैसे प्राणी रहते हैं। यहाँ पर हर चीज अलग अंदाज में देखने को मिलती है। इस दुनिया में एक रोबोट और उसका मित्र रहता है। रोबोट का नाम कापू है और उसके दोस्त का नाम राबू है। कापू अपने मित्र राबू के साथ बाहर घूमने आया है। वह एक खूबसूरत जगह पर बैठा है जहाँ के रूप सतरंगी है। इस जगह पर दूर-दूर तक कोई नहीं है। न कोई जानवर, न कोई पक्षी। यहाँ कभी अंधेरा नहीं होता है। दिन में भी आसमान पर सितारे टिम-टिमाते हैं। कापू एक नीले डिब्बे के ऊपर बैठा है और अपने मित्र राबू के साथ बातचीत कर रहा है। यहाँ पर मुँह से बातें नहीं की जाती है बल्कि मन ही मन एक दूसरे से वार्तालाप करते हैं। कापू ने एक जादुई चश्मा पहना है जिससे वह किसी भी नीले रंग के डिब्बे के अन्दर जो चाहे देख सकता है। कापू अपने मित्र राबू को कह रहा है कि वह चश्मे से कितनी सुंदर चीजें देख रहा है। कापू को नये-नये आविष्कार करना बहुत पसंद है। कापू अपने हाथ से किसी भी जीजों को हवा में उड़ा सकता है। कापू के पास बहुत सारे औजार हैं जिसकी मदद से वह भिन्न-भिन्न वस्तुओं की रचना करता है। कापू राबू के साथ हमेशा प्यार से रहता है और उसकी हर चीज में उसके साथ रहता है। वह दोनों एक दूसरे के साथ हँसी-खुशी, प्यार और उल्लास के साथ अपना वक्त बिताते हैं।



बदलाव



मुझे करना बहुत पसंद था।
पर आपकी चुप्पी से मुझे इश्क क्या हुआ
मैं बातें करना ही भूल गयी।
मैं तो दुनियाँ के साथ चलने वाली लड़की थी
पर आपसे मोहब्बत क्या हुई
अपनी ही एक अलग दुनिया बनने लगी।
हर बार ये निगाहें कोई ना कोई काम तराश थी रहती थी
पर आपसे निगाहें जो मिली
मैं तो सारे काम भुला के इन में खो?ने लगी
बड़ी से बड़ी बात मुझे वह खुशी न दे पाती थी
पर आपकी छोटी सी हस्सी
मेरे चेहरे पर मुस्कराहट लाने लगी
हमेशा अपने आप की सुनने वाली लड़की थी मैं
पर आपकी दो बातें क्या सुनली सुन ली
सब आपके हिसाब से करने लगी
हर बार दिमाग की सुनती थी
पर आपसे प्यार क्या हुआ
दिल की हर उटपठाग चीज करने लगी
बदलाव खूब आने लगे थे मुझमें
पर जब आपको किसी और को सीने लगाते देखा
तो इस बदलाव से नफरत सी होने लगी।
जिन आँखों में आँसू के लिए कोई जगह नहीं थी
आपको किसी और के साथ देखकर
वही आँखें नम होके आँसू टपकने लगे।
मुझे कोई तोड़ नहीं सकता था
पर आपकी हँसीने प्रेम कहानी सुनाके
मैं अपने आप में ही बिखरने लगी।
वक्त के साथ सब बदलते हैं



आप भी बदल गये हैं
कभी मेरे लिये कुछ खस थे पर
आज एक दोस्त के सिवा कुछ नहीं।
इन प्रेम की दुनिया से दूर रहने लगी हूँ
क्यों दूसरों की राह तक्ती रहूँ मैं
अपने अन्दर की खुशी तलाशने लगी हूँ।
खुश रहने के लिये दूसरों की,
प्यार करने के लिये
जरूरत नहीं किसी और की।
खुद अपने आप से मोहब्बत कर सकते हो
खुद अपने आप को खुश रख सकते हो
ये जो बदलाव हैं
ये सिर्फ बदलाव नहीं हैं
अपने आप में ही एक खुशी की लहर बन गयी है।



सेहत और सफाई

— रसीना, द्वितीय पी सी बी एच

नदी में डूबने से डरावनी बिमारी को आमंत्रण देते हैं। पहले तो गंगा में डूबते ही यह विचार था कि हमारे पाप मिट जाएँगे। गंदे पानी को पीने से मनुष्य के साथ साथ पशु पक्षी भी रोग के शिकार हो रहे हैं खेत में गंदगी करने से वह सीधा हमारे पेट में पहुँच जाते हैं। बहुत सारे कारखानों में बिना धोये खाने की चीजों को बनाते हैं और वे हमारे पेट में जाकर रोग का कारण बन जाते हैं।

सेहत और सफाई एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं। जहाँ पर सफाई होती है, वहाँ पर सेहत हमेशा होती है। सफाई तो वह ब्रह्मास्त्र है जिससे हम अपनी सेहत को हमेशा स्वस्थ रख सकते हैं।

सफाई का अर्थ है गंदगी से मुक्त परिसर। परिसर भगवान का दिया हुआ अमूल्य और कीमती चीज है। परिसर को बचाने से ज्यादा हम उसे गंदा करने में लगे हैं इससे अनेक बिमारियाँ फैल रही हैं और बीमारियों के लिए बहुत बड़ा कारण है गंदगी, गंदे पानी से डेंगू, टाईफाइड आदि बिमारियाँ बढ़ रही हैं। इसको दूर रखने का एक बहुत बड़ा उपाय है अपने परिसर को साफ रखना। हमेशा से ही गंगा नदी भारत के पवित्र नदी मानी जाती है। उस नदी के जल को विदेश के लोग भी बहुत सम्मान करते हैं। भारत के लोगों से गंगा नदी का पानी माँगते हैं। पर आजकल उस

हिन्दी में कहावत है “सफाई की शुरुवात अपने मन, विचार और हृदय की पवित्रता से करना चाहिए।”

हमें सफाई किसी के दबाव में आकर नहीं करना चाहिए बल्कि अपनी स्वेच्छा से करना चाहिए। सफाई एक अच्छी आदत है और एक तरीका है जिससे हम अपनी सेहत को बिगड़ने बचा सकते हैं। सफाई हमारी आदत में शामिल होनी चाहिए। हमें सफाई से कोई समझौता नहीं करनी चाहिए। जितना खाना और पीना हमारे जीवन के लिए अनिवार्य है उतनी ही सफाई भी आवश्यक है। हमें अपने आसपास और परिसर को साफ रखना चाहिए। इसमें हमारा देश सुन्दर हो जाता है। सफाई रखने से हमारी सेहत अच्छी हो जाती है। सफाई रखने से सार्वजनिक सेहत सुधर जाती है। और हमारा देश सुन्दर हो जाता है। सफाई आज की जरूरत है। इसमें ही हम सब की भलाई है।

हे जीवन

हे जीवन! इस छोटी सी जिन्दगी में कर लो कुछ अच्छा काम!
आज नहीं तो कल सब लोग लेंगे तुम्हारा नाम!
बैठे बैठे इस अमूल्य समय को नष्ट मत करना!
इस धरती माँ का नाम रोशन करना!
और हमेशा मान रखना!



मान्विता बी
सालियन

द्वितीय पी सी एम बी

अविष्कार

एक लड़की कई सारी चीजों से एक अविष्कार कर रही है। वह एक खुले मैदान में एक बक्से के ऊपर बैठकर अपना एक अविष्कार कर रही है।

मैदान में बहुत सारी चीजें हैं जिन्हें उसने बनाया है। उसने एक जानवर का रोबोट बनाया है और इसके अलावा बहुत सारी चीजें उसने बनायी हैं। वह चश्मा पहनकर गोगल्स जैसा पहनकर अपने हाथों में अपने द्वारा बनाए गए ग्लब्स पहनकर किसी चीज को बना रही है।

अविष्कार करने से हमारा ज्ञान और बढ़ेगा और हमें कई चीजों की जानकारी मिलती है। अविष्कार करने से दूसरों को अविष्कार करने की प्रेरणा मिलती है। अगर एक अपने अविष्कार में सफल हो गया तो वह देश के लिए बहुत अच्छा है।

अविष्कार अच्छे ही नहीं बल्कि बुरे भी हो सकते हैं। हमें अपने अविष्कारों को अच्छे कामों के लिए

उपयोग करना चाहिए। हमें अविष्कारों को दूसरों को बर्बाद करने के लिए नहीं करना चाहिए। बुरे अविष्कारों देश के लिए हानिकारक है।

अच्छे अविष्कार सफल होने पर मन को खुशी मिलती है। विध्व में कई सारे अविष्कार करने वालों का नाम आज भी संसार में अमर है। जॉन डालटन, गैलिलियो गैलिलि आदि अपने अविष्कारों के कारण आज भी प्रसिद्ध है। यह लड़की पूरे आत्मविश्वास के साथ इन महान व्यक्तियों के जैसे बनने की पूरी कोशिश कर रही है। वह पूरी मेहनत के से अपना काम कर रही है। इस लड़की से कई लोगों को प्रेरणा मिल सकती है।

“अविष्कार एक ओर देश के लिए वरदान है तो दूसरी ओर अभिषाप भी है।”



विज्ञान

बन रही एक नई दुनिया,
जिसे बना रहे हैं लोग,
विज्ञान का साथ अपना कर,
रही न अब कहीं रोक।

बढ़ते समय के साथ,
बढ़ रहा है विज्ञान के प्रति,
लोगों का जोश,
तो क्यों डाला जा रहा जा रहा है
विज्ञान पर दोष ?

विज्ञान चीजों से हो रही है आसानी,
काम छिन गए लोगों के,
इसलिए है परेशानी,
यह बात सब ने न जानी।

बढ़ते-बढ़ते दुनिया इतनी आगे बढ़ गई,
पता नहीं कल हर जगह दिखे पुतले कहीं।
यह सच है कि विज्ञान की है बहुत मेहरबानी,
पर ज्यादा इस्तेमाल से होती है हानि।

समय के साथ बढ़ो, पर आत्मनिर्भर भी रहो!
कहीं अधिक ऊंचाईयों से परेशानी न हो!
हाँ विज्ञान सफलताएँ लाया है
इससे लाभ सबने पाया है
इसमें थोड़ी बहुत बुराईयाँ हैं
हम ने अभी तक देखी अच्छाईयाँ हैं



महँगाई का समस्या

दिन-प्रतिदिन बढ़ती महँगाई, कम पड़ जाती ईमानदारी की कमाई। हमारा जीवन समस्याओं की धर्मशाला है। हमारे जीवन में समस्याएं आती-जाती रहती हैं, परन्तु महँगाई की समस्या, एक ऐसी समस्या है जो हमारे जीवन में घर करके बैठी है। वर्तमान समय में महँगाई की समस्या एक भयंकर रूप ले चुकी है। बढ़ती महँगाई और भ्रष्टाचार के कारण, अमीर और अमीर हो रहा है और गरीब, गरीबी के दलदल में फँसता जा रहा है।

महँगाई का अर्थ है-जीवन के लिए आवश्यक वस्तुओं के मूल्य में वृद्धि। रोटी, कपड़ा, मकान, शिक्षा और मनोरंजन आज के मनुष्य की मूलभूत आवश्यकताएं हैं।

महँगाई के अनेक कारण होते हैं। सूखा, बाढ़ आदि प्राकृतिक कारणों से फसलों की जो हानि होती है, उससे खाद्य-पदार्थों की कमी पैदा होती है। सब्जियों के दाम बढ़ जाते हैं। कोयला, पेट्रोल, केरोसीन आदि ईंधनों की मूल्य वृद्धि से भी महँगाई बढ़ती है। महँगाई की समस्या का प्रमुख कारण जनसंख्या में तीव्र वृद्धि है। जनसंख्या के अनुपात में जरूरी वस्तुओं का उत्पादन नहीं होता जिससे महँगाई बढ़ती है।

महँगाई कई दुष्परिणामों के जन्म देती है। जरूरी वस्तुओं के दाम बढ़ने से सामान्य जनता का जीवन निर्वाह कठिन हो जाता है। मध्यम वर्ग की समस्याएं भयानक रूप धारण कर लेती है। गरीब लोग चाहे दिन-रात क्यों न काम कर लें, वे अपना पेट नहीं भर

पाते। गरीब बच्चों को अपनी पढ़ाई बीच में ही छोड़कर बाल-मजदूरी करनी पड़ती है। मध्यम वर्ग के लोग कर्ज के भार से दब जाते हैं। चोरी, डकैती, भ्रष्टाचार आदि सामाजिक बुराइयों के पीछे महँगाई का ही विशेष हाथ है। इस भयंकर समस्या से मुक्ति पाने के लिए कुछ उपाय करने चाहिए। सरकार को परिवार नियोजन



कार्यक्रम को तेजी से चलाना चाहिए ताकि जनसंख्या वृद्धि पर रोक लग सके। भ्रष्टाचार को रोकने के लिए कठोर कदम उठाने चाहिए। ग्राहक को अपने अधिकारों के विषय में जानकारी होनी चाहिए क्योंकि अगर कोई दुकानदार सामान ज्यादा दाम में बेचे तो उसके खिलाफ कार्रवाई हो सके।

परन्तु यह सारे काम सरकार अकेले नहीं कर सकती, जनता का पूरा सहयोग होना आवश्यक है। तभी इस समस्या का अंत हो सकता है।

संयुक्त परिवार

क्या आप संयुक्त परिवार में रहने का मजा जानते हो? आज-कल तो बहुत कम है संयुक्त परिवार में रहना। एक संयुक्त परिवार होता क्या है? अपने माँ, पिता, भाई, बहन के अलावा कुछ और लोग जैसे दादा, दादी, नाना, नानी, ताया जी, चाचा, चाची, मामा, मामी और भी रिश्तेदारों के साथ रहना होता है संयुक्त परिवार।

जब एक घर में ज्यादा लोग रहते सबकी खुशी एक होती है। खुशी दुगुनी भी हो जाती है। लेकिन यह हमेशा नहीं होता। कभी - कभी कुछ छोटी-मोटी गलतफहमी की वजह से बहुत दरार भी आ जाते हैं। यह तो होना ही है। कोई मनुष्य हर चीज में अच्छा नहीं हो सकता (Perfect) उसी तरह हर परिवार भी हमेशा कुछ भी कठिनाई के बगैर नहीं हो सकता। कठिनाई, दरार बनती रहती है छोटी-छोटी गलतियों की वजह से, जब उस गलती या गलतफहमी को सुधारा जाए तभी तो बनते हैं परिवार। इन दरारों को बंद करता है परिवार। जब कोई एक दूसरे से नाराज हो भी जाए तो सब मिलकर उन्हें मिलाने की कोशिश करते हैं। और अगर कभी वह भी न चले तो छोटी-छोटी घर की खुशियाँ ही उन्हें मिला लेती है।

संयुक्त परिवार का सबसे मजेदार बात बताऊँ? वह तब है जब सब मिलकर एक जगह में बैठकर अपनी बातें, कहानियाँ, सब बताते हैं। छोटी खुशियाँ जैसे घर में नया नन्हा-सा प्यारा बच्चा पैदा हो। जब छुट्टियों के दिन सब मिलकर पिकचर देखें, किसी बात पर छोटी-छोटी लड़ाई या झगड़े करें। यह सब होता है एक परिवार की खुशी एकदम जैसे फिल्मों में बताई जाती है। तो फिर मैं एक छोटी सी कहानी बताऊँगी जो एक परिवार को सही से अर्थ बताए।

एक परिवार रहा करता था। संयुक्त परिवार। दादी, उनके दो बेटे, उनकी एक बेटी, और पोते-पोतियाँ, पत्नियाँ ... सब बहुत खुशी में रहते थे। हर दिन सवेरे



घर की महिलाएँ उठती थी, बच्चे और उनके पति सो रहे होते थे। महिलाएँ एक-एक मिलकर सवेरे का काम करती थी, फिर एक-एक कर घर के सब जन उठते और नाश्ता करते। वैसा ही एक आम दिन था जब अचानक बड़े बेटे की पत्नी का सोने का हार चोरी हो गया। फिर बातों-बातों पर सब इलजाम उनकी ननद (उनकी ही मित्र) पर आया। उन्होंने बहुत समझाया पर घर की बड़ी बहू न मानी। वैसे घर की खुशी छिन गयी थी। उन दोनों का गुस्सा देख किसी को कुछ अच्छा नहीं लग रहा था। बहुत ने उन्हें समझाया लेकिन वह दोनों मित्र न मानी। थोड़े दिन बीत जाने पर जब घर की छोटी बेटी आंगन में खेल रही थी तो वह हार मिल गया। वह मिट्टि के अन्दर दबा पड़ा था जैसे कोई बिल्ली का काम हो। जब बहू को पता चला कि वह गलत थी उन्होंने अपने ननद से बहुत माफी मांगी, लेकिन जो सब उस ननद ने सहा झूठी इलजाम की वजह से, वह कभी न सुनी। वैसे भी दिन बीते उस परिवार में और एक दिन बड़ी बहू बहुत बीमार पड़ गई, इतना कि शायद वह मर ही जाती। उनका किडनी फेल हो गया था। जब ननद यह बात सुनी उनसे अब रहा न गया और उनकी माफी स्वीकार कर ली। सब समय वह अपनी भाभी का ख्याल रखती रहीं और उन्हें एक किडनी डोनर मिला और थोड़े दिन में वह तंदरुस्त हो गयी।

इस कहानी से मेरा मानना है कि अब उन दोनों का रिश्ता और भी मजबूत हुआ। ऐसे ही बनती है संयुक्त परिवार।

महिला सशक्तिकरण

महिला सशक्तिकरण यह आज मेरा विषय है क्योंकि अगर मुझे वक्त मिला तो मैं एक पूरी पुस्तक लिख सकती हूँ। आज के युग में महिलाओं को बहुत ऊँचा रखा जाता है। परन्तु कहीं न कहीं आज के युग में भी महिलाओं का पुरुष से कम स्थान मिलता है। आज की महिलाएँ हर क्षेत्र में अपना नाम कमाया है। ऐसा कोई काम नहीं जिसमें महिला की उपस्थिति न हो। प्राचीन समय से ही महिलाओं को देवी माना जाता है क्योंकि महिला जन्मदात्री है, उन्हीं से संसार चलती है। पुरातन काल में बहुत सारे बड़े-बड़े योद्धा स्त्रियाँ हैं। स्त्रियों से यह पूरा संसार चलता है। परन्तु क्यों स्त्रियाँ सबसे ज्यादा ठेस खाती हैं? क्यों उन्हें कुछ अच्छा हासिल करने के बाद भी उतना सम्मान नहीं मिलता?

महिला सशक्तिकरण की बात पहले अपने घर से ही शुरू होती है। नवयुग की स्त्री बहुत कठिनाईयों से गुजर रही हैं, घर का काम, बच्चों को संभालना, घर के अन्य सदस्यों की देखभाल करना उसमें से सबसे मुख्य उनके खुद का कार्य यानि ऑफिस का काम। इस महामारी में सब ऑनलाईन होने से बहुत सारी कठिनाईयां हो रही है। स्त्रियों को शारिरिक और मानसिक कष्ट हो रहा है परन्तु अगर घर के सदस्य उन्हें मदद करते तो वह हल्का हो जाता परन्तु पुरुषों के मन में एक ही सोच है कि पुरुष घर का काम नहीं करते। यह गंदी सोच उन्हें निकाल देनी चाहिए।

अगली बात स्त्रियों के सम्मान के विषय पर। स्त्रियों को उनके कार्यस्थल में सम्मान बहुत ही अधिक मिलता है। उनको उनके काम के लिए पुरुषों से कम रकम मिलती है। इसकी वजह है स्त्री एक फूल कली है। स्त्री अगर फूल कली है तो वह भद्र काली भी हो सकती है। इस समाज में उन्हे कितना भी दबाया हो परन्तु अगर वह कुछ चाहेगी तो वह उसे पक्का हासिल कर लेती है। अनेक क्षेत्रों में स्त्रियों ने नाम

कमाया है परन्तु आज के युग में भी कई लोग हैं जिन्हें लगता है स्त्रियाँ सिर्फ रसोई घर में बैठकर रोटी पका सकती है पर इसी सोच वालों का सोच को बदलने के लिए अनेक स्त्रियों ने साबित कर दिया है कि वे किसी से कम नहीं हैं।



अगला विषय महिला हत्या या महिलाओं पे होने वाले अत्याचार है। भारत में माना जाता है कि देवी हमारे भारत को गोद में लेके भारत की रक्षा करती है परन्तु यही लोग महिलाओं पर अत्याचार करते हैं। हर रोज एक न एक दिन महिलाओं पर, बच्चों पर अत्याचार हो रहे हैं। इस बात पर न कोई मंत्री गौर करते हैं

न कोई न्यूज वाले। महिलाओं पर अत्याचार होने के कारण भारत की स्त्रियों को अपने घर में रहने से घबराहट हो रही है। उन्हें बाहर जाने से डर लग रहा है। भैया-दादा कहलाने वाले ये पुरुष ही महिलाओं पर अत्याचार कर रहे हैं। पर इसका कोई उपाय नहीं ढूँढा जाता। लड़कियों को कहा जाता है बाहर मत जाओ, इतनी रात को कहाँ जा रही है आदि, पर क्या लड़कों को यह नहीं कह सकते? लड़कियों की इज्जत करो, उन पर अत्याचार न करो।

ऑलंपिक्स यह एक विश्व खेल समारोह है इसमें बहुत सारी महिलाओं ने प्रसिद्धि प्राप्त की है किन्तु पुरुषों के जीतने पर ही उत्सव मनाया जाता है। क्रिकेट यह भारत का सबसे प्रिय खेल सिर्फ पुरुषों का खेल देखा जाता है। ऐसे बहुत सारे खेल हैं जिसमें स्त्रियों ने भी आश्चर्यचकित खेल खेलकर प्रसिद्धि प्राप्त की है। मेरी यह आशा है कि एक दिन सब लोग स्त्रियों को सम्मान दे और उन्हे भी समाज में पुरुषों जितना ही स्थान मिले।

मेरी ये आशा एक न एक दिन पूरी हो जब स्त्रियाँ घर से बाहर जाने से न डरें। उन्हे समाज के दबाव से न गुजरना पड़े और उन्हे घर और कार्यस्थल में मर्यादा और सम्मान मिले।

वृक्षारोपण की आवश्यकता



बरसों से मानव और धरती पर कई जीव वृक्ष यानी पेड़ों से प्रेम करते आये हैं। उनका संबंध जंगलों के साथ बहुत गहरा रहा है। पेड़ पौधे जैसे उनके परिवार का एक सदस्य हो। आदिम समय के मानव पेड़ों को अपना भगवान माना करते थे। उनका यह कहना था कि पेड़ पौधे ही उनके भगवान हैं। इसका भी एक मूल कारण है कि ज्यादा से ज्यादा चीजें जो हम आजकल इस्तेमाल करते हैं। उनमें पेड़ों का ही प्रयोग किया जाता है। जैसे-जैसे मानव प्रजाति का विकास होने लगा वैसे-वैसे वह स्वार्थी बनता चला गया और अपने स्वार्थ के लिए पेड़ों को बड़ी मात्रा में काटने लगा।

चलिए अब देखते हैं वृक्षारोपण की कुछ आवश्यकताएं—

वृक्षारोपण का मतलब होता है पौधा लगाना और उस पौधे को समय-समय पर उसके पालन पोषण का अच्छी तरह से ध्यान रखना। वृक्षारोपण का बस यही एक काम नहीं है कि पौधा लगाए उस पौधे को बढ़ने और एक छोटे से पौधे से एक घना छायादार पेड़ बनने में मदद करें। कारण जब आप उसकी अभी देखभाल करते हैं तो भविष्य में वह आपकी कई तरह से मदद करेंगे।

क्या आपने कभी सोचा है कि हमारी साँसों का आना जाना कैसे होता या फिर हमें साँस लेने में मदद कौन करता है?

ऐसे कई विचार आपके मन में उत्पन्न होते होंगे क्यों सही कहा ना मैंने? चलिए आपके मन में उठ

रहे कोलाहल को शांत करते हैं। साँसों का आना जाना भी वृक्ष यानी पेड़ों पर निर्भर होता है जितने ज्यादा पेड़ उतनी ज्यादा शुद्ध हवा और उतना ही ऑक्सीजन यानी साँस।

कभी सोचा है अगर पेड़ पौधे न होते तो क्या होता? अगर पेड़ पौधे कम होते तो ऑक्सीजन यानी

साँस की मात्रा कम होने लगती और मानव प्रजाति को सारी कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ता क्योंकि मानव शरीर के लिए साँसों का चलना बहुत आवश्यक है वरना वह तो एक निर्जीव वस्तु है। इससे यह भलीभाँति पता चलता है कि वृक्ष ही हमारे निर्जीव शरीर में जीव लाने का काम करता है। वह भी बिना किसी स्वार्थ के।

बस यही नहीं वृक्ष हमें फल, दवाईयाँ, लकड़ी जैसे कई चीजें ऐसी चीजें देते हैं जो हमारे जीवन के लिए अत्यंत आवश्यक है।

तो आप अपनी धरती को बचाने के लिए छोटा सा योगदान दे सकते हैं। जैसे अपने घर के पास कोई भी फल का पौधा लगाएं और उसकी देखभाल करें।

और हमेशा याद रखें योगदान कभी छोटा या बड़ा नहीं होता। वह सिर्फ सबकी भलाई के लिए होता है।

अंत में एक कविता उनके लिए जिन्होंने निःस्वार्थ होकर हम मानव प्रजाति और कई जीवों की मदद की।

तू ही हमारा सहारा!

तू ही हमारा जीवन!

तू बसता है हमारी साँसों के कण-कण में!

तू ही तो बुझाता है इस प्यासे की प्यास !

खूब बरसाकर बरसात!

तू है तो हम हैं!

वरना हैं निर्जीव कठपुतलियाँ!

धन्यवाद!

LES LIONS ET LE BÉBÉ CHACAL

Au plus profonde de la forêt, une fois, une lionne accoucha de deux lionceaux. Puisqu'elle ne pouvait pas chasser pendant un certain temps, son mari, le lion sortit chasser et ramener de la nourriture à la maison pour la famille.

Un jour, il n'avait pas de chance et ne put pas trouver de proies. Alors, comme il revenait chez lui bredouille, il repéra un petit bébé chacal. Il leva sa patte énorme pour le frapper mais lorsque la pauvre créature regarda ses avec la confiance, il sentait la pitié et décida de la ramener plutôt chez lui.

« Il est seulement un bébé chacal » murmura le lion tendrement. Il le tint doucement avec les dents et le porta à la maison.

« Qu'est-ce que tu trouva aujourd'hui ? » la lionne demanda avec impatience comme il rentra dans leur repaire.

Le lion répliqua honteusement « Je ne pouvais pas attraper un seul animal. Puis, je trouvai ce petit bébé chacal, je ne voulus pas le tuer. Mais si tu veux, tu le tueras et le mangeras »

« Quand tu ne voulus pas le tuer » la lionne dit immédiatement, « comment puis-je le faire ? »

Elle lécha le bébé chacal amoureusement et dit affectueusement, « il est mignon et je l'élèverai comme mon troisième enfant. Grandis avec nos lionceaux. »

Comme les passaient, les deux lionceaux et le bébé chacal devinrent plus gros et plus fort. Il joua ensemble joyeusement, mangèrent ensemble et se blottirent ensemble aussi.

Puis un jour, pendant que les trois frères jouaient un éléphant passa « Qui est cet intrus ? » l'un des lionceaux dit intrépidement « allons-y et attaque-le »

« Attends frère, c'est un éléphant. Il est gros et fort. Il vaut mieux que nous enfuissions de lui ou sinon nous serions blessés » le bébé chacal répliqua avec anxiété en mettant, sa queue entre ses pieds.

Les lionceaux sourirent avec dédain au bébé chacal. « S'enfuir ? » Ha, Ha, Ha ! Ils dirent.

Ils se moquèrent du bébé chacal impitoyablement pour sa couardise. Plus tard, quand ils étaient à la maison, ils dirent à leur maman, la lionne, comment le bébé chacal s'était comporté quand il vit l'éléphant. « Tu aurais dû le voir, maman, il était très amusant. La façon qu'il met sa queue entre ses pieds Ha, Ha, Ha ! »

Le bébé chacal était très contrarié d'entendre ces commentaires méchants. « J'aurais dû vous laisser avec l'éléphant. Je souhaiterais ne pas vous avoir prévenu » il riposta furieusement.

La lionne leva « calme-toi » ! Vas-y dehors et parle seul » elle dit au bébé chacal

Quand ils étaient seuls, la lionne dit « Tu ne dois jamais parler si impoliment à tes frères. Tu souviens qu'ils sont tes frères aînés. »

Le chacal était encore agité, et il cria. « Et alors ? Penses-tu que je ne suis pas aussi bon et aussi courageux qu'ils sont ? Je ne leur tolérerai jamais se moquera de moi. Je vais les tuer. »

La lionne sourit en entendant les mots courageux de bébé chacal « Entends-moi attentivement mon fils » elle dit gentiment. « Tu es vraiment le fils d'un chacal. J'élevai parce que tu étais très petit et impuissant.

Tant que mes fils sont petits, ils ne blessent pas. Mais quand ils grandissent, ils se lutteront contre toi et te tueront. Donc, tu ferais mieux de s'enfuir et de rejoindre ta propre meute. »

Le petit bébé chacal était terrifié quand il entendit ça. Sans un mot, il s'éclipsa de trouver sa propre meute. Bien que la lionne ait été triste de le voir partir. Elle sut qu'il sera mieux et plus en sécurité avec son propre genre.



- Indu R
Prof. de Français



Ma Ville Natale - Kodagu

Je suis née et j'ai grandi à Mangaluru, mais ma ville natale est Kodagu. Je parlerai de ma ville natale et de son peuple. Kodagu est une région dans le Karnataka. Il est bordé par le Dakshina Kannada au nord-ouest, le Kasargod à l'est, le Kannur au sud-ouest, le Wayanad au sud.

Les Kodavas sont les indigènes de Kodagu. Ils y vivent depuis des siècles. Nous sommes une communauté agricole et guerrière.

Le paysage magnifique de Kodagu est l'une de ses caractéristiques qui rend Kodagu unique. Il est le meilleur connu comme L'Ecosse d'Inde en raison du climat, des caractéristiques naturelles et de la beauté scéniques. Les ghâts enchanteurs, les collines vertes et les forêts, le climat frais, les chutes d'eau captivantes sont un régal pour la vue de tous.

Les Kodavas ont une culture et une tradition très particulières. La langue parlée, les habitudes alimentaires, les vêtements et les bijoux, les rites et les rituels sont distinctifs par rapport aux autres. Les Kodavas sont connus pour leur nature chaleureuse et humble et l'hospitalité. La cuisine de Kodagu est un must pour les touristes. Le curry de porc est un plat très populaire parmi les indigènes et les étrangers.

Kodagu est la maison de Kodavas, les premiers habitants, et beaucoup d'autres castes secondaires de Kodagu et d'autres personnes à travers le Karnataka.

Les Kodavas sont identifiés par leur nom de famille. Ils sont traditionnellement des agriculteurs et des guerriers. Ils cultivent du riz, du café, du thé, des avocats, de la cardamome, du poivre des bananes, des oranges et d'autres épices et des fruits. Maintenant, Ils gèrent également un certain nombre de résidences et de centres de villégiature pour accueillir les touristes. Ils sont des gens très patriotiques donc beaucoup de gens se joignent aux forces de défense de l'Inde. Ils sont des adorateurs ancestraux. Déesse Kaveri est leur divinité principale. Talakaveri est le temple principal de la déesse Kaveri où le fleuve a dit pour provenir.

Les lieux d'attractions sont les chutes de l'Abbaye, Nagarhole réserve faunique, le château de Madikeri, Baghamandala et Talakaveri.

Les touristes arrivent d'Inde et de l'étranger pour découvrir sa beauté. Bie que je n'aie jamais séjourné à Kodagu, je serai toujours fier de ma ville natale, de ma communauté, et de sa culture distincte.



-Vidhula Lokesh
HEPP

On a tous besoin d'un psychologue un jour ou l'autre

On a tous besoin d'un psychologue un jour ou l'autre. Un psychologue est une personne qui étudie l'esprit humain, les émotions humaines, le comportement et comment différentes situations ont un effet sur les gens. Après tant d'années d'apprentissage le psychologue peut comprendre notre problème et nous aider à donner des idées et des solutions au problème. Lorsque nous leur parlons, nous pouvons nous libérer de nos sentiments, avoir une pensée claire et sortir des tensions et du stress inutiles. Par exemple, les gens se suicident à cause de la dépression et du stress. À ce moment-là, ils ont l'impression que personne ne peut les comprendre. Si nous ne sommes pas en mesure de gérer le stress quotidien ou si nous nous sentons déprimés, nous devons consulter un psychologue. Ils peuvent aider les étudiants à gérer la pression, les parents de comprendre leurs enfants et d'éviter de nombreuses situations nuisibles à se lever.



Aiman Hussain
BEBA

Testimonials



St Agnes Pre University College takes the mission of holistic development to heart. It was a great place for me to grow and discover myself. The staff is experienced and puts a lot of effort into their students. The numerous extracurricular activities conducted have helped me to develop skills and values and form wonderful friendships! I am indebted to my alma mater for two years of fond memories.

- Henrika Crasta
Cabinet 2020-21



I definitely would recommend St Agnes PU College and would encourage students to study hard and inform themselves as much as possible about the several academic opportunities the institution offers. When a student has a problem, the teacher would walk to their desk and help the student. Our college takes the educational mission to heart, here you will find people that will support you and guide you on the path to success.

- Calvisha DSouza
Cabinet 2021-22

St Agnes PU College has exponentially influenced my comprehensive growth. The faculty has always provided the students with a congenial atmosphere of peace, discipline, oneness, competence & ambition. The exemplified teaching, presentation and incessant guidance has helped me conduce to an evolved person. The beautiful infrastructure of our college is captivating and story-book perfect! I'm thankful to the Institution for binding on constructive methods to make learning effective, for the character development programs & vocational guidance. The two years spent at this college were unparalleled. I'm grateful more than words can suffice.



- Haleema Shiza B.

St Agnes PU College truly is one of a kind. Our experience here has been wonderful. The educational atmosphere of the college is stress-free and easy-going on its students. The teaching methods are flexible and student-friendly. The teachers are caring and make sure that the students understand what is being taught and they don't focus only on bookish knowledge. The non-teaching staff is kind and makes the students' experience in college comfortable. Along with academics, the college also conducts a lot of extracurricular activities giving every student equal opportunities to express themselves and showcase their talents. We do not regret our decision of coming to this college as it has positively influenced our lives and has made us who we are today. We are thankful to St Agnes PU College for giving young girls a safe place to grow into strong, independent women.



Praiseline



Nevada



Poojashree
PCMB