



Vachas

EDITION-14

# KL HORIZON

## SHADOWS OF TIME

BRINGING LOST STORIES TO LIGHT



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# MESSAGES



*"Mystery creates wonder and wonder is the basis of man's desire to understand."*

**Er Koneru Satyanarayana,  
President, KLEF**

I am thrilled to announce the forthcoming release of the 14th edition of our college magazine, "KL Horizon," which we have aptly themed "Shadows of Time." In the ever-evolving landscape of academia, this theme reminds us of the interplay between past, present, and future that shapes our collective journey. Within the pages of "KL Horizon," you will encounter a myriad of perspectives, each a testament to the enduring spirit of inquiry and innovation that defines our college. I extend my deepest gratitude to all the contributors, editors, and designers who have worked tirelessly to bring this edition to fruition. Your dedication and creativity shine through in every article, artwork, and photograph.

*"Amidst the shadows of time, we find the light of opportunity, guiding us towards a future shaped by our collective resolve and innovation."*



**Dr K.S. Jagannatha Rao  
Pro Chancellor, KLEF**

I am honored to stand alongside you in the pursuit of knowledge and excellence. In the theme "Shadows of Time," we are reminded of the dynamic interplay between past, present, and future that defines our academic journey. Just as shadows shift and evolve, so too do the challenges and opportunities that we encounter. Let us embrace the shadows of time as catalysts for growth and reflection. Drawing inspiration from the rich tapestry of our collective history, let us look towards the horizon with optimism and determination. Together, let us navigate the complexities of academia with resilience and purpose, knowing that each step forward brings us closer to realizing our academic aspirations.



*“Even the journey of a thousand miles starts with a single step.”*

**Dr G Pardha Saradhi Varma,  
Vice Chancellor, KLEF**

I am humbled by the privilege of guiding our institution through the ever-shifting currents of time. The theme "Shadows of Time" serves as a poignant reminder of the intricate tapestry of our university's history and the profound impact it continues to have on our present journey.

Within the shadows of time lie stories of perseverance, innovation, and transformation. It is in these shadows that we find the essence of our identity, shaped by the dedication and vision of generations past. We urge all students, faculty, and staff to wholeheartedly interact with this innovative creation, courageously crafted by a dedicated team of writers, editors, and designers. I extend my best wishes to the team for their future endeavors and editions.

*“Don't let what you cannot do interfere with what you can do”*



**Dr A V S Prasad  
Pro-Vice Chancellor, KLEF**

Excitement fills the air as we eagerly anticipate the unveiling of the 14th edition of our student magazine. Within its pages lie treasures of creativity and insight, each a testament to the vibrancy and diversity of our university community. Let us embrace these stories as beacons of inspiration, illuminating the shadows of time with our shared passion for knowledge and discovery. As we immerse ourselves in its contents, may we find not only inspiration but also reflection, as we navigate the complexities of our academic journey. Let us celebrate the voices and perspectives that enhance our community, and let this magazine stand as a tribute to our collective spirit's tenacity and resourcefulness.



*"A beautiful thing about learning is that nobody else can take it from you"*

**Dr N Venkatram,  
Pro-Vice Chancellor, KLEF**

As we eagerly anticipate the release of our 14th student magazine, I am filled with pride at the exceptional talent and creativity showcased within its pages. Let us cherish this collection of voices, each a shining light in the shadows of time, guiding us toward a future enriched by our collective wisdom and diversity. As we delve into the depths of this publication, may we find inspiration in the stories and perspectives shared by our fellow students, recognizing the profound impact of their contributions. Let us embrace the diversity of thought and experience encapsulated within these pages, as we continue to navigate the ever-changing landscape of higher education with curiosity, resilience, and a commitment to excellence.

*"The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams."*



**Dr K Subba Rao  
Registrar, KLEF**

As we prepare to unveil this edition, let's highlight the diverse voices that illuminate our shared path through the shadows of time. Each contribution embodies the essence of our collective journey, showcasing the depth of talent and intellectual curiosity that defines our institution. Let us recognize the power of storytelling and the importance of embracing diverse perspectives as we navigate the complexities of our academic and personal lives. Together, let us cherish this publication as a testament to the resilience and ingenuity of our community, and let it serve as a source of inspiration for the journey ahead.





*"The purpose of education is to replace an empty mind with an open one."*

**Dr Ch Hanumantha Rao,  
Dean, Student Affairs, KLEF**

Get ready to be inspired! Our university magazine's newest edition, serves as a vibrant reflection of our dynamic community, showcasing the talents and passions of our students and faculty alike. As you immerse yourself in its pages, let the stories ignite your imagination and spark conversations that enrich our collective understanding. Your voice is an integral part of our narrative, and your contributions make our community richer. So, keep sharing your stories, insights, and experiences. Let's celebrate this journey together, cherishing the diversity of perspectives and the unity of purpose that defines our university community.

*"Education is not preparation for life; education is life itself."*



**Dr M Kameswara Rao  
Assoc. Dean, Publishing, KLEF**

Our magazine serves as a vibrant testament to the vibrancy of our university, echoing the diverse voices and experiences that define our collective journey. With each edition, it captures the essence of our shared narrative, seamlessly weaving together stories, insights, and creativity from every corner of our campus

Let this magazine serve as a mirror, reflecting the richness and diversity of our community, inspiring us to embrace our individuality and contribute our unique perspectives to the ongoing narrative of our university. Let its pages serve as a catalyst for dialogue, collaboration, and understanding, fostering a sense of connection and belonging among all members of our university.



*"The only limit to our realization of tomorrow will be our doubts of today."*

**Dr Shubhakar Raju,  
Liberal Arts Clubs Incharge, KLEF**

As stewards of liberal arts education, we understand the power of storytelling and the importance of diverse perspectives. Our magazine serves as a testament to the richness of our interdisciplinary community, where every article, poem, and artwork contributes to the vibrant tapestry of our collective intellect and imagination. Embrace the voices within these pages, for they represent the essence of liberal arts – curiosity, creativity, and critical thinking. Let this magazine be a sanctuary where ideas flourish, boundaries are challenged, and minds are opened to new possibilities. As we navigate the complexities of our world, let us draw inspiration from the diverse perspectives presented in our magazine, fostering a culture of empathy and understanding.

*"The beautiful thing about learning is that no one can take it away from you.."*



**Mr P Sai Vijay  
Director Student Activity Center, KLEF**

Our magazine stands as a beacon of creativity and expression, a reflection of the vibrant tapestry of our student community. Within its pages, you'll find a kaleidoscope of voices, each offering a unique perspective on life, learning, and the world around us. From insightful articles to captivating artwork, this magazine is a celebration of the diverse talents and passions that define our university. As you flip through its pages, may you be inspired to engage, explore, and contribute your own voice to the ongoing narrative of our campus. Let this magazine serve as a gateway to discovery, inviting you to delve into topics that ignite your curiosity and spark meaningful conversations.

# Editorial Note

Dear Readers,

As we embark on the journey of the 14th edition of KL Horizon, I am filled with enormous delight and pride. Over the past editions, our magazine has evolved, delving into the depths of various themes, but this time, it's special. Our theme, "Shadows of Time: Bringing Lost Stories to Light," has spurred a surge of creativity among both seasoned and new writers.

The articles we've received, both theme-based and not, reflect the diversity of perspectives and experiences that make our magazine special. From personal narratives of resilience to historical explorations of forgotten events, each piece brings something valuable to the table. It's heartening to see our writers embrace the theme with such gusto, breathing life into stories that have long lingered in the shadows.

KL Horizon's journey has been nothing short of tremendous. With each edition, we've pushed boundaries, challenged norms, and aimed to elevate voices that deserve to be heard. This edition is no exception. It's a testament to the dedication and passion of our team, as well as the unwavering support of our readers.

I extend my deepest gratitude to all our readers for their continued support and encouragement. Your enthusiasm fuels our endeavors and motivates us to strive for excellence with each edition. Rest assured, the 14th edition of KL Horizon promises to be a riveting trip through time and stories, illuminating the shadows that have long been overlooked.

So, dear readers, buckle up for an unforgettable voyage. Together, let's uncover the hidden gems, embrace the forgotten narratives, and celebrate the power of storytelling. This edition is going to be great, and we are thrilled to share it with you all.



**R. Naga Sai Harshini**  
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AI & DS



# A WORD FROM VACHAS

Each time KL Horizon takes us into its interesting ideas and content and this time through the whispering history of the past, lies the essence of our theme for Edition 14 of the student magazine which is, "Shadows of Time: Bringing Lost Stories to Light." Within the fleeting shadows of history, countless narratives remain obscured, waiting patiently to be told and shared with the world. Through the lens of our club, Vachas, we embark on a journey to illuminate these forgotten tales, casting light upon the shadows that have long shrouded them.

With each of its pages turned readers take a dip in the ocean of history, encountering voices silenced by the passage of years. From civilizations washed away to hidden lands. KL Horizon encapsulates thought-provoking articles, captivating artwork, and poignant poetry, we invite our readers to embark on a transformative odyssey, where the echoes of bygone eras reverberate with resonance.

In addition to those captivating narratives, KL Horizon magazine is proud to showcase a diverse array of content, including stunning photography, delicious food recipes, and



much more with its well-designed columns.

To the brilliant minds and passionate souls who have contributed their articles to the magazine, we extend our deepest gratitude and admiration. Your words have breathed life into the pages of our magazine, enriching our collective understanding of history and humanity.

KL Horizon Ed.14 is crafted with care and passion by our dedicated team. We look forward to sharing the latest issue of KL Horizon with you and our club. Our goal is to create an enriching and enjoyable reading experience for our readers and we hope they will find inspiration, entertainment, and enlightenment within its pages.



Lalitha Sri Vidhya R

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# About Liberal Arts Clubs

## Film Making Club:

*"Cinema is a matter of what's in the frame and what's out."*  
- Martin Scorsese

Encouraging students' love of films and television, the university filmmaking club accepts aspirants to be actors, directors, editors, and storytellers. Members of this active community work together in a collaborative setting to acquire useful skills through workshops and practical experience. The group gives students the tools to realise their ideas through scriptwriting, directing, cinematography, and editing. Members develop vital networks, learn about their voices in the film industry, and acquire priceless experience working together on documentaries, music videos, and short films. This vibrant environment encourages innovation, teamwork, and a mutual appreciation for the potency of storytelling via the lens.

## Dance Clubs:

*"The dance goes on forever. So shall I. So shall we."*  
- Gelsey Kirkland

## Narthana:

The famous dance club at the university, NARTHANA, is pulsating with rhythm and bursting with a mix of cultures, celebrating tradition and cutting-edge trends at the same time. Students who are passionate about the grace of Western dance techniques and the thrilling energy of classical Indian dance forms are welcome. This energetic club creates a lively environment where patrons can explore the subtleties of Kuchipudi or Bharatanatyam in addition to the powerful dances of contemporary or hip-hop. NARTHANA offers a venue for experimentation and expression.

## Fusion:

Students' desire for movement and expression is sparked by FUSION, the university's Western dance club, which is driven by upbeat music and a love of anything Western. The exhilarating beats of hip-hop, the alluring elegance of modern, and the light-hearted footwork of country line dancing pulse through this dynamic community. The FUSION calendar is jam-packed with fascinating activities, from intercollegiate competitions to talent exhibitions, providing enthusiasts with a chance to bond with like-minded individuals and share lifelong friendships. It's a place where passion and movement converge to create a thriving community that honours the variety of Western dance.

## Music Club: Swara

*"Music is the strongest form of magic."*  
- Marilyn Manson

The energetic music club at the university, SWARA, is resonant with a love of music and invites all students who want to explore their musicianship. Aspiring singers, musicians, and music lovers can gather in this welcoming area to learn, create, and share their passion of all things musical in a collaborative setting. This vibrant community creates a location where friendships blossom and melodies intertwine, enhancing the university's cultural landscape with bright harmonies in addition to fostering musical progress.

## Dramatics Club: Abhinaya

*"Drama is life with the dull bits cut out."*  
- Alfred Hitchcock

The university's Dramatics Club, ABHINAYA, welcomes students with an ardent interest in theatre and is deeply rooted in the power of storytelling and the enchantment of live performance. Members acquire essential experience, develop their ability to interact, and create enduring relationships with other actors and creatives, whether working together on substantial shows or showcasing talent in tiny staged readings. ABHINAYA is a thriving center where budding actors develop their skills, nurture their passion for theatre, and learn about the transformational potential of performance.

## Handcrafts Club:

*"Craft is the visible edge of art."  
- David Bayles*

This club's members actively work to create unique handicrafts that appeal to the eye and inspire the creative spirit. These creative mavericks draw inspiration from the best works that they have ever created, transforming them into breathtaking works of art that satisfy demands for great utility and exquisite beauty. These artists redefine art and create magic that leaves a lasting impression on the viewer, all while putting panache and excellence at the forefront of their dazzling efforts.

## Stand-Up Comedy Club: El Cómicos

*"Laughing is a gazillion times more likely than praying to leave you grateful to be alive."  
- Mokokoma Mokhonoana*

El Cómicos! The club is committed to developing talent and giving young comedians a stage on which to showcase their skills, in addition to providing entertainment. People at El Cómicos take great pleasure in instructing those who are passionate about humor. Our club offers seminars and coaching sessions to suit all skill levels, whether you're an experienced performer trying to hone your craft or a beginner keen to explore the world of stand-up. We hold exciting events every week where members may show off their comic skills on stage. Our gifted community has the chance to perform for audiences and interact with them while improving their skills in real time.

## Literature Club: Vachas

*"It's in the literature that true life can be found. It's under the mask of fiction that you can tell the truth."  
- Gao Xingjian*

VACHAS, the university's esteemed literature club, immerses students in the world of words, igniting a passion for the written word and encouraging artistic expression. Anyone who loves language, including bookworms and aspiring authors, is welcome in this lively community.



Through a variety of initiatives, VACHAS creates an engaging environment. These include sponsoring thought-provoking book discussions and engaging writing competitions, as well as courses that improve storytelling abilities. Members learn important skills, polish their writing voices, and experience the transformational impact of literature—whether they are working together on literary journals or participating in lively discussions on classic works. For those who love books, VACHAS is a place that encourages lifelong learning and an interest in literature.

## Arts Club:

*"Art is the stored honey of the human soul."  
— Theodore Dreiser*

The university's ARTS club embraces the infinite possibilities of artistic expression and welcomes students from diverse backgrounds and interests. This welcoming environment creates a lively community where aspiring actors, musicians, artists, and poets can pursue a variety of artistic endeavours. Members are encouraged to explore their creative voices and push creative boundaries, whether they are exploring the world of playwriting, perfecting musical compositions, or trying their hand at watercolour painting. This vibrant environment encourages students to translate their viewpoints into compelling artistic forms as it honours the power of creation.

## Photography Club:

*"Photography is by nature a documentary art."  
— August Sander*

Anyone passionate about visual storytelling is welcome to join the University's Photography Club, which aims to capture the world through a distinctive vision. Both aspiring and experienced photographers can learn, develop, and hone their skills in this lively community. To capture the beauty of their surroundings, club members are encouraged to take part in photo walks, themed challenges, and field trips. This promotes an adventurous spirit. Members share their viewpoints and discover how to express themselves through the power of pictures, whether they are depicting busy cityscapes or obscure

natural treasures. The club brings their experiences to life with breathtaking exhibitions that highlight their varied skill sets and spark a love of photography that unites them all.

## KL Talks:

*"From Idea to Impact"*

Here at KL Talks, they foster a vibrant environment for fresh concepts, varied viewpoints, and life-changing events. We encourage lifelong learning, foster leadership, and create positive change via lively discussions.

The pinnacle of leadership synergy and expertise is KL Talks. Through our compelling presentations, we empower different minds, foster leadership, and propel societal transformation by breaking traditional boundaries and igniting significant conversations that inspire change. Our mission goes above and beyond the typical, seeking to establish an environment in which thoughts bloom, viewpoints deepen, and change is inspired.



**Tummala Greeshma Saroja**

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**CSE**

# The lost dialects around the world

Have you ever wondered what happens when a language dies? Not only does a huge culture vanish from the face of the earth but also our only opportunity to carry on the language becomes impossible.

Here are a few languages that have been endangered and died with the last speakers on Earth.

**1. Manx:** Manx was the native Celtic language of the Isle of Man located between Great Britain and Ireland. It has long gone extinct in the 19th and 20th centuries but revitalization efforts have been brought up to bring back the culture of the people at the time.

**2. Cornish:** Cornish was another Celtic language that was spoken in Cornwall of Southwest England. The language was endangered and went extinct in the 18th and 19th centuries. The last known speaker was Dorothy Pentreath who died in 1777. However, like Manx, there have been efforts to revive it.

**3. Sumerian:** Sumerian was an ancient language spoken in Mesopotamia which is the modern-day Iraq and Iran, around 4000 years ago. The existence of the language was known through their ancient texts and their cultural arts. The language is known to be extinct since there are no known direct descendants of the culture dating back to 2900 BC.

**4. Etruscan:** This language had numerous speakers and it flourished in ancient Italy before the rise of the Roman Empire. Like Sumerian, this language has also been found in ancient texts. This language became extinct by the end of the 1st century AD. The decipherment remained incomplete but the proof of the culture through their art has remained to date.

**5. Dalmatian:** Dalmatian was an ancient romance language spoken in the Dalmatian region of Croatia. It reached a stage of extinction in the 19th and 20th centuries due to cultural dominance by the other speakers



of the region.

**6. Eyak:** Eyak was an indigenous language spoken by the people of Alaska in Eyak. In 2008, the last speaker Marie Smith Jones died, thus going extinct another language and a huge loss to culture and history.

**7. Livonian:** Livonian was a Finnish language spoken in Latvia which is on the verge of extinction with only a few elders remaining to speak the language.

The extinction of languages represents more than just the loss of a means of communication; it signifies the disappearance of entire cultures, histories, and ways of understanding the world.



Gowri Sri Varsha R  
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BT



# OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON

*I know it's not easy  
All the feelings whirling around make you feel dizzy.  
And for quite a long you have, hidden your emotions from the  
light  
They have stayed in shadows and out of sight.*

*Your own emotions have been a burden to you  
The reason for the silent storms you have been through  
Yet deep inside you were yearning to express  
But you found no place, so you thought it was better to sup-  
press*

*Many days were gloomy and the skies were all gray  
You were hiding feelings; you were keeping them at bay  
Beneath the happy surface, emotions were concealed  
A hell lot of stories and no will to reveal*

*The tangled ball of emotions you have in your head  
Happiness, sadness, and grief all merged and stayed  
untangling this mess is an art  
It is like navigating through a maze, in search of the right path  
A lot of unanswered questions still stacked in your mind  
Unfold your emotions, and take your time.  
Liberate your heart, and let your feelings flow  
A long journey it's been within, let the true colors show.  
And for how long do you think of keeping it,  
All the emotions in the dark, silently weeping?  
It is high time now, to let your heart unbound  
In this storm of emotions let peace surround.*

Saumya Sharma  
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ECE



# THE BURARI CASE

"The Burari death case is to date considered one of the most unsolved mysterious cases to date. It's a case of mass suicide."

The Burari family which was formerly known as Chundawat family used to own a grocery shop, which would open daily sharply at 5:30 AM, but on 1st July 2018, it wasn't opened till 9:00 AM. This raised concern in one of the neighbors of the Burari family ( Gurcharan Singh ) tried to contact the shop owner. When Gurucharan visited the Burari family, what he saw was an unexpected and horrifying scenario. They were very religious, behaving like that in the neighborhood, among their relatives, and at work. They were also considered to be good people who got along well amongst themselves as a family. Despite being bright children who excelled academically, with respectful attitudes toward others, other members of the family would always help their friends when in need.

When Manoj Kumar, Station House Officer (SHO), Burari Police Station (2016-2019) got to the spot with his squad after the incident was reported by Gurucharan, he was in shock. No doubt this was a very strange event in my whole career as a police officer said Manoj Kumar, Station House officer at Burri Police station when he made his entry at the place of occurrence together with his team. It seemed that these miscreants reacted too soon and they did not think about the consequences of their act because after killing ten members of one family none of them tried to hide the traces or deny any involvement in it.

## CRIME BRANCH INVESTIGATION RESULTS SUMMARY:

- All the children in the house were tied with telephone wires around their hands and feet so ruthlessly. There was no sign of any of them fighting back. Also, their eyes and mouths had been distorted while their ears were blocked using cotton wool.
- Narayani Devi, the head of the family was found dead lying beside her bed in another room. On one side of her neck were some marks that showed that she had a belt there.
- Each member of the household had a scarf tied around his or her throat for hanging themselves.
- Also evidence was found that an earlier ritual had taken place in that house on 30th June 2018. A leftover ritual ingredient remained at the scene. The ashes nearby indicated that it had been used for some purpose just a day before this occurrence.

On 28th June 2018 (which was captured by CCTV camera), Tina who is Lalit's wife together with Shivam, their child are shown purchasing four stools(table stands). Furthermore, at 9:40 pm on June 30th, Tina can be seen carrying new tools she bought with Neetu. At 10:29 pm Shivam Lalit's son opens their plywood shop and carries a packet of wires upstairs.

The discovery of the diaries by the crime branch showed dark details about the Bhatia family's engagement in witchcraft. The language used in the diaries was described as instructional, commanding, and conversational. Among these entries were instructions for a ritual known as the banyan tree ritual which would go for seven days together with Badh Puja. The Badh Puja detailed certain procedures including doing it in dim light, keeping it away from outsiders, blindfolding someone's eyes, or using a gagged mouth while imagining the branches of a tree winding around a person. Diaries indicated that a third person or mysterious power guided their lives.

### **Burari deaths and the learning:**

The Burari death incident questions the very existence of Indian society and the mechanism with which it is functioning. This question becomes stronger when it is revealed that the family members who had killed themselves were educationally and financially well-doing. They represented themselves to be a 'perfect Indian family' which had its secrets hidden for more than a decade. Patients often do not like to admit that they have a mental health condition, whether it be anxiety, sadness, or addiction. The fact that addictions can be encouraged by anxieties and depression, makes the scenario even more difficult. Lalit's situation might have been somewhat similar to the above discussion.

While Burari's death is one such case where a psychological autopsy was carried out, several such cases fail to reach the mass media and therefore do not come out in the open. Not that the investigation, in this case, was in any way wrong in the process but what is more intriguing is that India even in the 21st century lacks communication and openness within its society. In a case where there are no offenders, no witnesses, and no victims, it is generally very difficult to conclude wildfire rumors and superstitious beliefs are heavily prevalent in Indian society. The Burari death case was somewhat like that and therefore even though the police investigators, crime branch, and other state actors have concluded that the case was an accidental death, surviving family members and relatives refused to agree to the same till today.

## Conclusion:

India's mental health system must become an essential element of the country's overall healthcare structure if it is meant to develop. Psychiatrists and psychologists must work more closely with general practitioners and specialists. In light of the Burari incident, it has been said that one of the things that had gone wrong with this case and the reason why people have very little knowledge about the Burari case was because of the way it was reported, possibly in a crime drama manner. The involvement of numerology and tantrik(black magic) dimensions have been key elements in presenting the case in an exaggerated way before the general public. The Burari incident speaks of the lack of integration in society.



**G. Bhavani**  
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**CSE**



# గళ్ళం!

తెలుగు తల్లి మాట మరచి మాగ బొట పట్టుగా  
 తెలుగు మరచి తెలుగు వారు గళమెత్తి చెప్పగా  
 తెలుగు రొదు మాకంటూ సంబరాలు చేయగా  
 సిగ్గులేని సమాజాన శిలవై ఉన్నానుగా

గొప్పవొళ్ళమంటారు దేశాలను చుడతారు  
 తెలుగు ఒడిని వదిలేసిన మీరు ఓ మనుషులా  
 కోహినారు వత్రానికి యుద్ధాలే చేశారు  
 తెలుగున్న పదాన్ని గడ్డిపోచ చేశారు

దేశభాషలందు తెలుగు లెస్స  
 అని అన్నారు ఒక మహా కవి  
 తేట తెలుగు తియ్యదనం  
 మరిచిందో ఈ పుడమి

కలమెత్తి రొస్తున్న, గొంతెత్తి అరుస్తున్న  
 పడనివ్వను తెలుగు తల్లి నిన్ను శోకాన వదిలి  
 తెలుగు భాష మరిచినచో నీ తల్లిని నువ్వు మరిచినట్టే  
 గళమెత్తి చెప్పరో నువ్వు తెలుగు తల్లి బుడ్డరో

మేలుకో సోదరో తెలుగు నీ అమ్మ రో  
 కళ్లకబ్బి స్వీకరించు తెలుగే మన హక్కురో  
 నదులెన్ని ఉన్నా కలిసేది సముద్రాన  
 భాషలెన్ని నేర్చినా నిలిచేది తెలుగుతనాన



**Veerendra Medapati**  
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 AI&DS



# Che Guevara-The Revolution

"Preferring the valor of facing death with courage over enduring the yoke of servitude and the agony it entails."

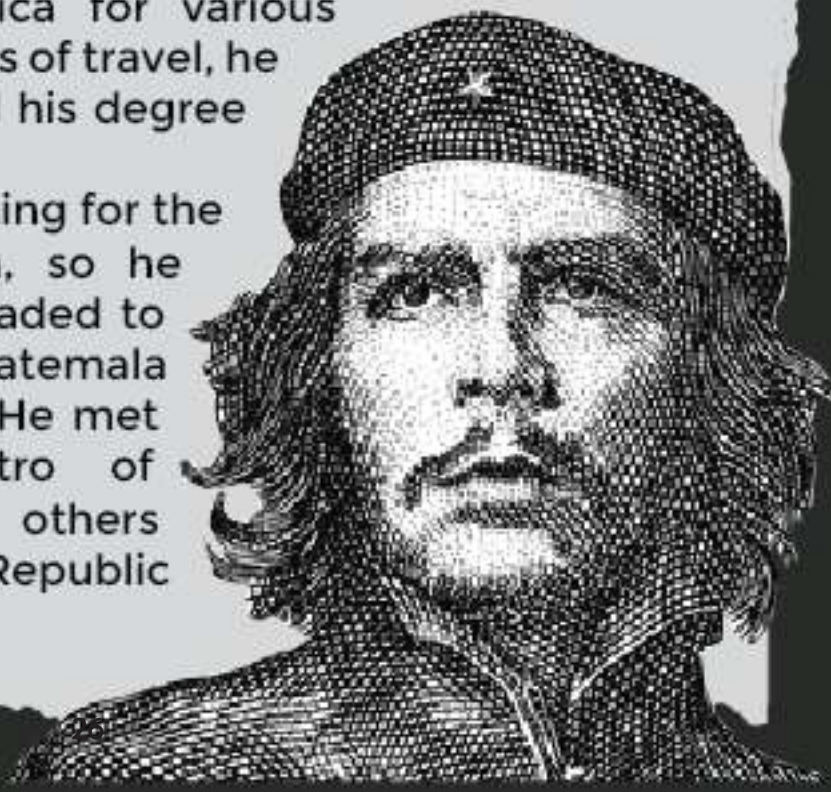
-Che Guevara

Growing Up I've Seen this photo of A Man with long hair, wearing a Cap with a Star Symbol and Looking Fearless. Many times, during rallies and communist meetings in local areas youth often wear t-shirts of his. Each one of us might have at least once encountered this and have been curious to know about him just like me. After a lot of research and interactions when I learned about him I could feel all the goosebumps. He was none other than Che Guevara.

## THE STORY OF CHE GUEVARA

A Boy Born in Argentina in the year 1927 with an Asthma Disease by birth. After growing up he chose medicine as his stream of study. He wanted to travel to Latin America on a bike with his friend Albert and this journey brought many changes in his Life. He saw people in poverty and under slavery in North America for various industries. After 9 months of travel, he returned and completed his degree in medicine.

He wanted to do something for the people living in Latin, so he became a Rebel and headed to Bolivia and later to Guatemala and met many leaders. He met the revolutionist Castro of Cuba. He alongside 82 others joined him and made a Republic



Government in Cuba. Che Guevara took care of the Ministries of Armed Forces, banking, and Industries literacy, and Health and took the literacy rate to 96%.

But He Wanted his Revolution for Other Countries also. To do that he left Cuba and his ministries and went to Bolivia to bring the leadership of the USA Down. The American Government gave guns to Bolivian soldiers to kill Che Guevara and his team. Due to lack of food, everyone in his team became weak and Che Guevara became ill due to his asthma and lost weight.

Eventually, everyone in the team died and one day Che Guevara was shot and arrested by Soldiers who kept him in a dark room. A Soldier Was ordered to kill Che Guevara. When the soldier asked if Che Guevara was thinking anything,

Che Guevara Replied his only thought was Revolution and told him that it was easy to kill him but not his thought of Revolution.

The Soldier then shot him in the leg and on several body parts. He was tied up in a helicopter and was taken to a hospital and the doctors reported that he was dead. Many people came to see him so they kept his body for 24 hours and to declare his death all over they cut his arms and kept it in a chemical to make everyone believe and sent them to Argentina.

His body was kept in a secret place and a few years later a soldier was sent to that place to make a death ritual in a respected way.

## **INSPIRATIONS HE MADE**

Although he died 50 years ago, his words and ideology inspired the youth across the world especially those who seek to change society and its notions. He is an inspiration. He is The symbol of courage and revolution. Even well-known Telugu actors like Pawan Kalyan admire Guevera.

George Reddy an Osmania University Student Union Leader led his life like Che Guevara without fear and became a revolution for many changes that took place against poor students, farmers, caste, and group wars.

### **HIS INFLUENCE ON ME**

Walk as far as you can for your freedom if you cannot achieve it then, fight a long battle for it.

In this period, one need not be a revolutionary for politics or any other place of poverty. The actual revolution you can make is to not convince yourself of small issues and leave up the ultimate goal you want to achieve.

Then you can bring up a change automatically for the people you believe and who believed in you in your journey.



**Rayana Sri Ram Kumar**

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# THE KNOTS OF MY HEART

There I was, as everyone fell in love, which I thought was amazing, and everything seemed to be pretty. Whenever I see you, I can feel that cold, warm, fuzzy feeling that messes with my heart most beautifully. And I feel so light, as light as a bubble eloping with air, excited and overwhelmed by the feeling that the air created. The music for heaven rolling down, bouncing on the clouds like an angelic waterfall. Not a thing would make sense without your presence. Your essence, as I was standing a few steps away, is something I am addicted to. It makes me feel closer than you are. Even drugs can't give that hype that your essence did. Even at my worst, your presence made me feel like I was the best. I want to guard you as a honeybee guards its hive. I'm not devastated to say that you are my queen. You might think that I was flirting with you, but it's the way I was flattered by you. I was narrating every feeling that you've made me feel, and I'm sorry that I was running out of words, trying to minimize and overstuff them into fewer words. I'll never forget the feeling I had when I first saw you because seeing you, even after a little time, made me feel like it was the first time. I just don't know how many first times I've seen you. Every time I see you, I try to visualize the scene of seeing you for the first time. I will not be able to conclude this feeling I have for you. But I remember the way I felt when I touched your hand for the first time; it was cold, and my hands were shaking. I saw that little smile on your face seeing me shivering. Those baby soft hands that I want to hold on to forever. I want to place them on my cheeks and feel the most exciting thing I've ever felt. I want to rest in those hands forever and wake every morning with a gentle kiss on your head, in your palms, and on those baby feet. It's the craving fantasy that I have. Your bliss is like a full moon flirting with stars. That smile is precious, mesmerizing, and takes away all the pain. But I don't know why you turned away like a mermaid in the dark, light that never showed up again. I want you back.



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## But: Shadow Cast on Unfold Stories

As I sat with my thoughts, wondering what to write for the magazine, like always - something that has nothing to do with the theme. Very aware of the fact that this is going to be the last article I will be writing for the magazine because, in two months or so, I won't be a student at this university anymore. With eyes fixed on the Instagram post that described the theme of this magazine's edition. "Shadows Of Time - Bringing Lost Stories To Light", and after reading the same 6 worded sentence a few times, the two words, Lost and Stories, started resonating in my head.

Let's bring them to the light aside. In retrospection, I started envisaging the pivotal role played by the word "But" in burying many stories alive. "We thought of seeing you But, an important piece of work came in. I wanted to come. But I won't be able to make it. I Love You But, it isn't enough", Crumbling. Right? When this three-lettered word emerges in the context, all the three hundred words that were told before will somehow stop making sense in many instances. It shatters a listener's perspective while concurrently building one for the speaker. In such ball games, no matter how sensible and soothing the forthcoming words might be, when they aren't what you wanted to hear, a subtle wave of agony crashes over. It's very ironic how sometimes the imminent words come with the promise of being perfect.

"We thought of seeing you But, an important piece of work came in. Will get you your favourite food next time", says a parent to his child in the hostel who is sobbing over the phone.

"I wanted to come. But I won't be able to make it. Will stay longer next time", says a best friend who couldn't make it to her friend's wedding.

"I love you. But not enough to keep you happy. You deserve better", says the love of someone's life.

For someone who wants things to be real instead of perfect, all these words might never seem to complement the ones you wanted to hear.

While all this was running in my head, our ringing doorbell brought me back to my senses. It was my father. Right after coming home, he said " I tried getting Cauliflower for you but couldn't find one. So, I got chicken." I chuckled. Only I knew how much I was craving for Cauliflower that day. Might seem funny. However, contrary to the magazine's theme, ended up convincing myself that

"Few stories aren't worth bringing back to light. They are better gone."

**Karishma. Shaik**

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**CSE**



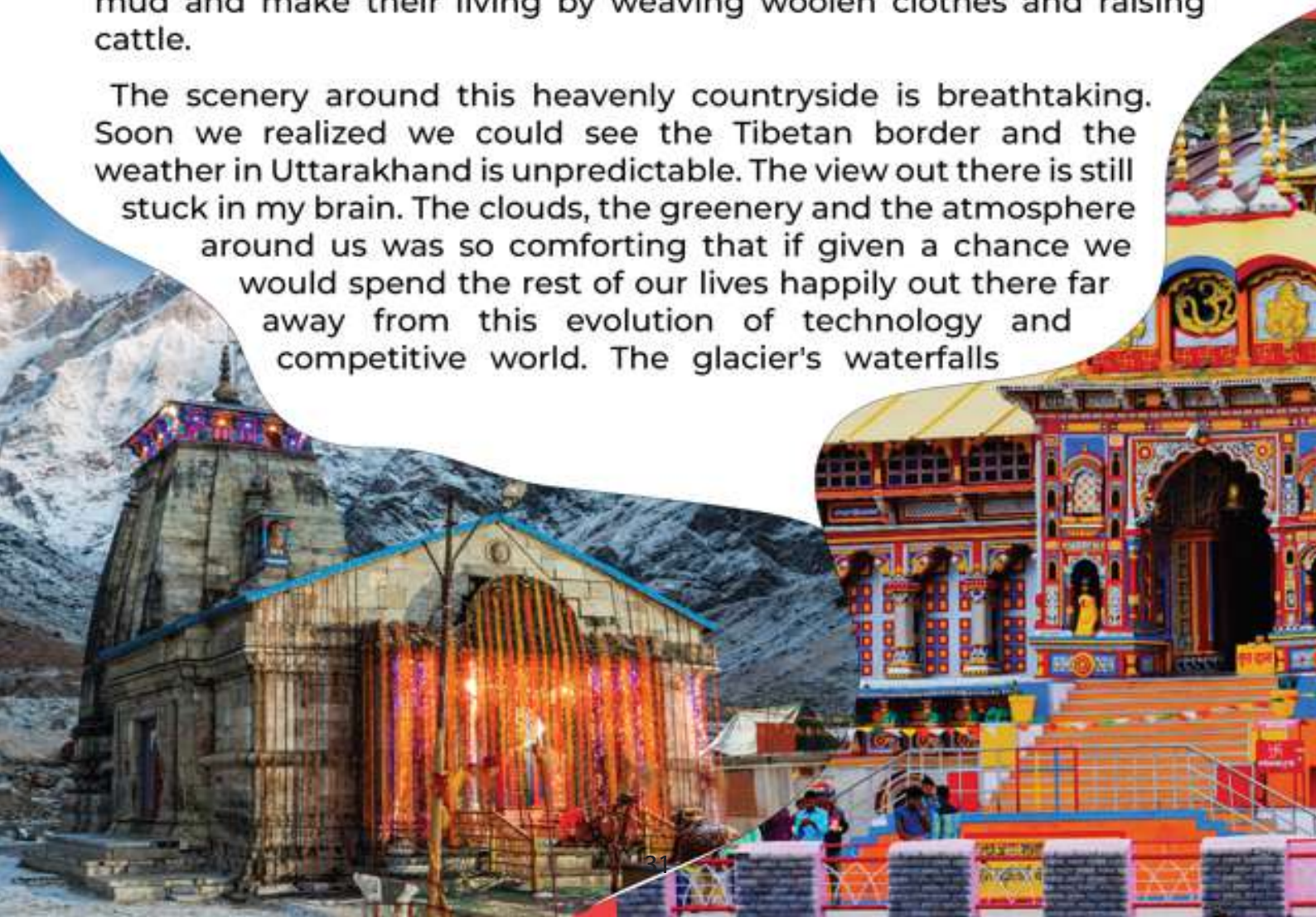
# WAY TO HEAVEN WITHOUT PASSPORT, VISA AND AIRLINE

It was on the evening of 26 June 2023; we took a drive from Pipalkoti to Badrinath. After completing the adventurous trek from Kedarnath. We then heard about Mana, known as the last village on Indian soil, beyond which lies Tibet. The famous trade route Mana Pass is 48 Kms ahead of this place which was closed in 1962.

After completing the holy bath at 3 am in Badrinath temple and completing the rituals at the temple. We reached the entry point of Mana and started our trek. This mysterious Himalayan valley is famous for its mythological relevance and is surrounded by lots of myths & legends from the great epic Mahabharat and people believe that Veda Vyas composed Mahabharat while living here.

Mana is situated 3118 meters (10229 ft) above sea level, around 3 Km from the Holy City of Badrinath in Uttarakhand state of India. The local community (Bhutia tribe) is of Tibetan origin who fled to India during the Chinese invasion. The people live in stone-laid huts plastered with mud and make their living by weaving woolen clothes and raising cattle.

The scenery around this heavenly countryside is breathtaking. Soon we realized we could see the Tibetan border and the weather in Uttarakhand is unpredictable. The view out there is still stuck in my brain. The clouds, the greenery and the atmosphere around us was so comforting that if given a chance we would spend the rest of our lives happily out there far away from this evolution of technology and competitive world. The glacier's waterfalls

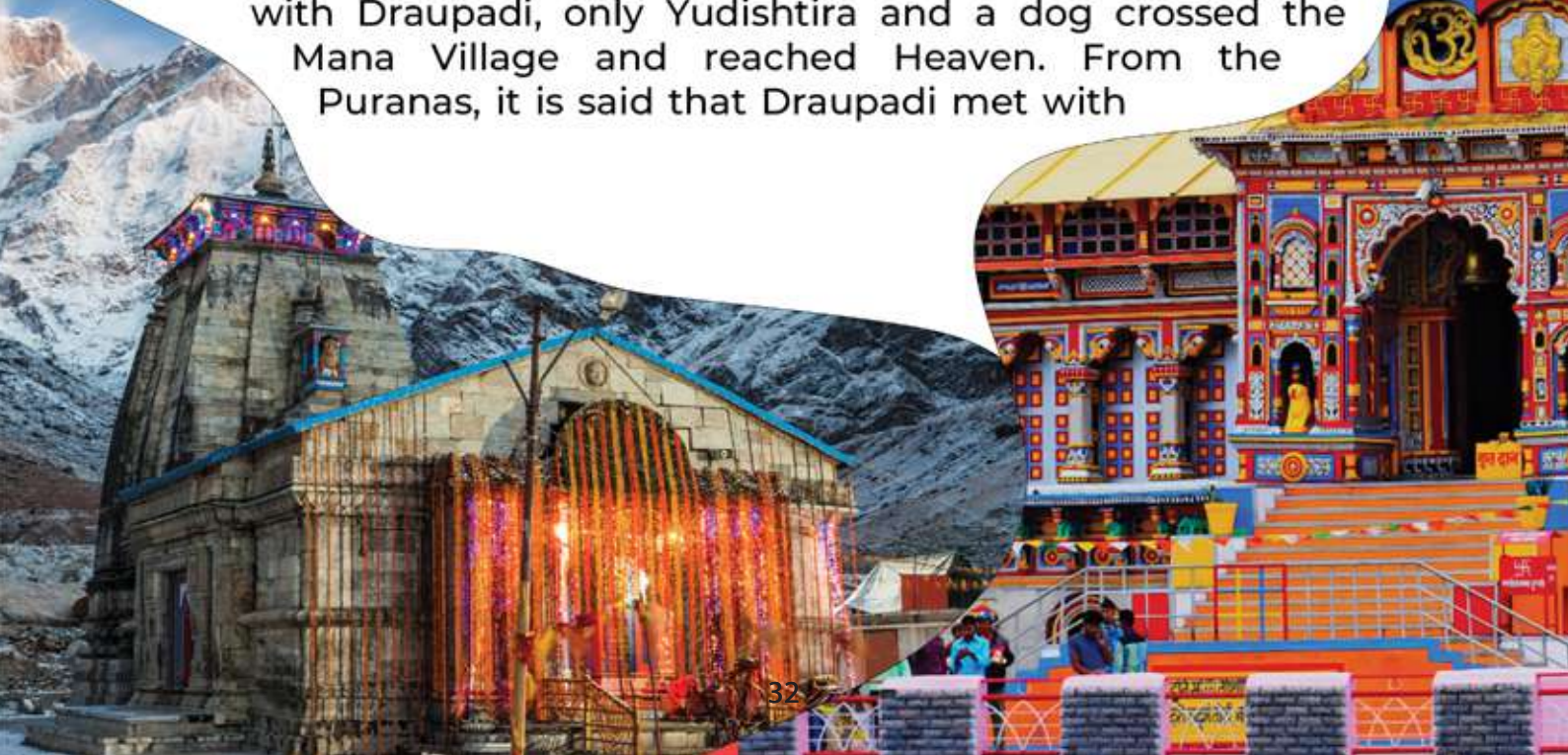


.were everywhere, and the taste of that water couldn't be matched with any of the costly water bottles that have taglines as glacier water.

After a few minutes of walking, we reached a place called Bhim-Pul (Bhima's Bridge) where one could cross the Saraswati River over a huge piece of rock to go to Vyas Gufa (Vyas Cave) and a couple of other caves. The tributary river Saraswati joins the Alaknanda River here, and they are known as Bhagirathi. Mysteriously, the Saraswati River is hidden beyond this point, and no one can trace it back to its origin. It is said that Bhim reached heaven through this path and people started collecting the sacred water and took it back with them to their hometown. Bhagirathi River flows further down to join the river Ganga at Devprayag.



According to the legend, when Pandavas took this path en route to heaven, Draupadi found it difficult to cross the river Saraswati and Bhima constructed a bridge above it by throwing a huge piece of rock. Although the journey was started by the Pandavas along with Draupadi, only Yudishtira and a dog crossed the Mana Village and reached Heaven. From the Puranas, it is said that Draupadi met with







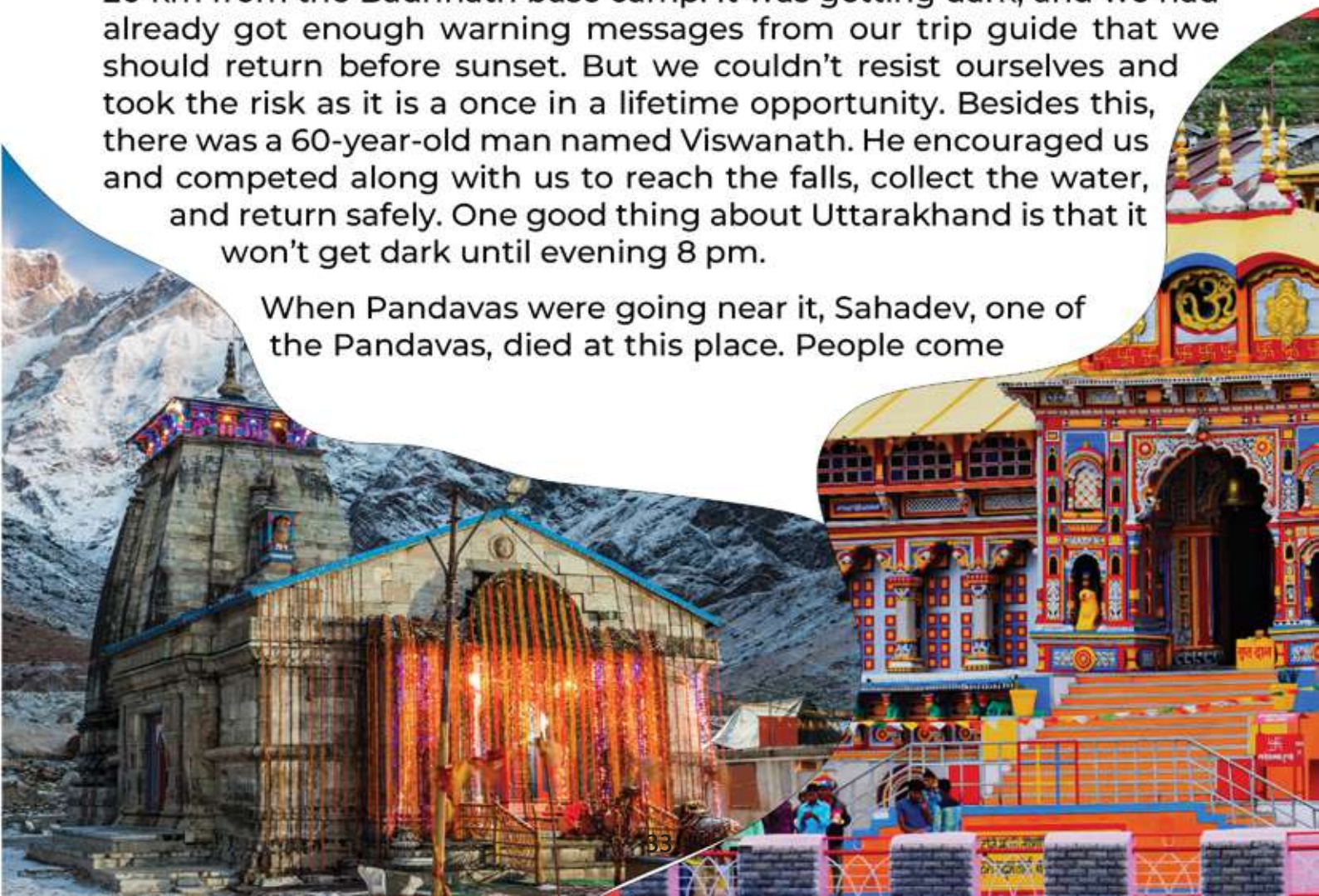
her death not very far from here. Interestingly, if you look closely at the rock formations, you can still see the shapes of two “kissing faces” and a few other faces, as if the story was being retold.

It was one of the unforgettable moments from my life as a travel enthusiast. The road to heaven!! Believed to be the path used by Pandavas during their final journey to heaven. We could still see that narrow path with stone-laid structures on both sides. A place where time stands still...!

And the real adventure begins now. As a TFI admirer, we tend to remember every scene in our favourite star’s movie. One such movie is *Badrinath* by Allu Arjun. The moment we landed at Badrinath the very first thing we did after settling was watch the *Badrinath* movie and try to find the locations that were shown in the film.

One such place is Vasudhara Falls which is a 3 km path after trekking 20 km from the Badrinath base camp. It was getting dark, and we had already got enough warning messages from our trip guide that we should return before sunset. But we couldn’t resist ourselves and took the risk as it is a once in a lifetime opportunity. Besides this, there was a 60-year-old man named Viswanath. He encouraged us and competed along with us to reach the falls, collect the water, and return safely. One good thing about Uttarakhand is that it won’t get dark until evening 8 pm.

When Pandavas were going near it, Sahadev, one of the Pandavas, died at this place. People come



here from many places and go under the Vasudhara Falls. If this holy water falls on anybody it is said that a particular person is a virtuous soul. The water of this spring does not touch the body of sinners. For this reason, Hindus take the water of this spring with them. This spring is considered to have a flavour like nectar because its water has been enriched by herbs, such that the person on which its waterfalls become healthy. Hindus keep holy water in their homes to use in religious practices.

You might be curious right now if the holy water showered its blessings on our group or not. The answer is YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS! We are glad that it happened. The temperature of the water is so cold that as soon as the water is touching the mountain range it starts freezing. On our way back from Vasudhara Falls we were so happy that we reached the destination despite the critical conditions and we are taking the holy water to the rest of the members in our trip who couldn't make it up today because of their health conditions. The happiness couldn't be expressed in words after completing the trek so we recorded a 2 minute vlog that will last forever and its been 8 months but still I revisit the gallery play that video and watch those pictures and scenery of the beautiful landscapes and mountain ranges with water bodies around us and lots of history in every footstep of "WAY TO HEAVEN".



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# The Haunting Tale of the Island of Dolls

Hey there! Did you know about an island filled with dolls? Yep, it exists! I'm Vishal, and I'm really into ghosts and sci-fi stuff. Once, I was watching a show called Expedition X on History TV. The show was about an island in Mexico where there are lots of dolls and strange things happening.

They showed a whole village filled with dolls and people trying to communicate with ghosts. There was this scene where a lady was sitting alone in a room, just talking randomly. They have a light that reacts to the presence of ghosts. After some time, suddenly one of the dolls moved, and the lights started flickering. She got scared and ran away super fast!

I got so excited about it that I started researching more about it late at night, all by myself in my room. Let me tell you the story. There was this guy named Don Julian Santana Barrera. One day, he saw a girl drowning in the water and tried to help her, but he couldn't. The next day, Barrera found a doll drifting down the canal believing it belonged to the girl, he hung the doll from a tree in her memory and as a talisman to ward off evil spirits

Don collected these dolls for 17 years, and now the place is filled with creepy and broken dolls. Locals say they hear the voice of a girl crying near the river. Then, after a few years, Don died scarily - he drowned in the same spot where he tried to rescue the girl.

Was it just an accident, or did the dolls have something to do with it?

Since the island became open to the public, there have been reports of the dolls moving their heads, and arms, and opening their eyes. Visitors also claim to have heard the dolls whispering to each other. Visitors occasionally place offerings around the dolls in exchange for miracles and blessings. Some change the dolls' clothes and maintain the island as a form of worship.



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**CSE**

# THE ANCIENT MARVEL OF DWARAKA: UNRAVELING THE MYSTERIES OF AN UNDERWATER CITY

India is a diverse nation with complex geography, and it sets an example for the world with its various cultures and traditions. In India, there are many ancient and great temples around the nation, each with its own set of customs, rituals, and traditions. It is believed that India has many mysteries that are above the ground, and many more mysteries that are buried underneath its soil, waiting for the right time to be unearthed.

One such mystery was recently unveiled - the city of Dwarka, one of India's several holy pilgrimage sites, is not only religiously significant but also archaeologically substantial. Dwarka is a town located in the coastal state of Gujarat in Jamnagar district. The City of Dwarka is directly linked to India's history and Lord Krishna's life. Lord Krishna built the city of Dwarka, and in the Mahabharata, Dwarka has also been called Krishna's city. According to the Mahabharata's 23rd and 34th stanzas, the city was inundated and submerged by the Arabian Sea on the same day that Krishna departed the Earth to join the spiritual world after 125 years, and this is when the Kali age began.

Until recently, Dwarka's history was only a matter of folklore. The question "Is Dwarka real?" was constantly asked. Could it be that Lord Krishna and his aerial fight were more than just a legend now that remains have been discovered underwater and with many signs pointing to this being the famous Dwarka, the residence of Lord Krishna? In the second half of the last century, archaeologists began



researching to prove that Dwarka existed. The first excavation was conducted in the 60s by the Deccan College, Pune. In 1979, the Archaeological Survey of India carried out another excavation, in which more than 500 Antiquities were found. After carbon dating, we came to know that they are around 2000 years old.

After that, in 2005, the work on marine archaeology of submerged Dwarka started near the present Dwarkadhish temple. A series of temples were found, which encouraged D.R. S.R. Rao started the survey into the ocean and found the remains of the sunken city. In 2007, an excavation was conducted in which artifacts were found that are around 9500 years old. Not only in the ocean beds but on the ground as well, the digging was conducted around 10 meters deep, and artifacts were found that showed similarity with the ocean bed ones.

In the Mahabharata, it is described how Dwarka city looked; one of the descriptions says that it was covered with long walls and had 50 pillars. In the excavation, a 560-meter wall and 30 pillars were found. In 2007, a hydrographic survey of 2 nautical miles by 1 nautical mile was carried out, and in its description, our former Minister of Human Resource Development (Science, Technology, and Ocean Development) said that a river of around 9 KM was also found. Presently, the Archaeological department is trying to find the foundation of the walls by digging underwater.

In conclusion, the discovery and ongoing exploration of the lost city of Dwarka stand as a testament to the rich tapestry of India's history and mythology. What was once relegated to the realm of folklore and legend has now emerged as a tangible archaeological reality, shedding light on the ancient roots of Indian civilization and the enduring legacy of Lord Krishna. As archaeologists continue to delve deeper into the submerged ruins and uncover more clues about Dwarka's past, it serves as a reminder of the profound connections between myth and reality, faith and reason. The quest to unearth Dwarka's secrets not only enriches our understanding of the past but also inspires awe and wonder at the mysteries yet to be revealed beneath India's vast and diverse landscape.

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# Drowning in Spam

In our modern world of technology, there are a lot of spam emails, messages, and advertisements that have become an all-too-familiar nuisance. From overflowing email inboxes to unsolicited text messages, spam refers to unsolicited and unwanted communication sent in bulk, and this nuisance disrupts our everyday activities and complicates our interactions within the online activity.

## Explore Spam's Diverse Types:

SMS spam is unwanted messages that are sent to a mobile phone. Email spam is unwanted junk mail sent in bulk to a large number of recipients. Social media spam is the unwanted and often automated posting of irrelevant or promotional content on social networking platforms. Other spam voice spam, newsletter spam, or subscription spam.

## Spam's Daily Impact:

Spam affects our daily lives in various ways. Think how annoying it is to open your email and find it filled with unwanted messages and see irrelevant posts and ads. It can also be risky. They trick us, take our personal information, and make us fall for spam. All this risk can make us feel tired of dealing with the internet. To tackle this, we need to focus on better online security and push for stricter rules against spam.



## Revealing Spam Tactics:

In this current world, spam tactics are tricks played by bad people to bother us online. These tactics include things like fake emails that look real, messages on social media that try to trick us, and even automated programs that spread spam everywhere. Spammers use these tactics to outsmart security measures and deceive people into clicking on harmful content. As technology advances, so do the tactics spammers use. Understanding these tactics is our best defense against falling victim to their schemes.

## Fight back against spam:

To fight back against spam, we need to know about technology and education. On the tech side, we need to learn how to use spam filters and block spam messages to prevent malware and viruses. On the educational side, it plays a major role in educating people on how to identify spam. Everyone needs to learn good online habits, like not clicking suspicious links and downloading, and we can be safe by updating passwords, using strong, unique passwords for our accounts, and avoiding opening messages from unknown senders. These will keep us safe from spam and also create a safer online world for everyone.

## Conclusion:

Finally, we understood that getting rid of unsolicited mail calls for attempts from both technology and those. It's vital to stay alert because spammers are continually finding new methods to trick us. By staying informed, being cautious online, and now not trusting things that appear too good to be real, we will work in the direction of a destiny wherein unsolicited mail isn't the sort of large hassle. Let's dream of a future where surfing the web feels like a breeze, without spam crashing our online adventures.



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# BEYOND THE MIRROR

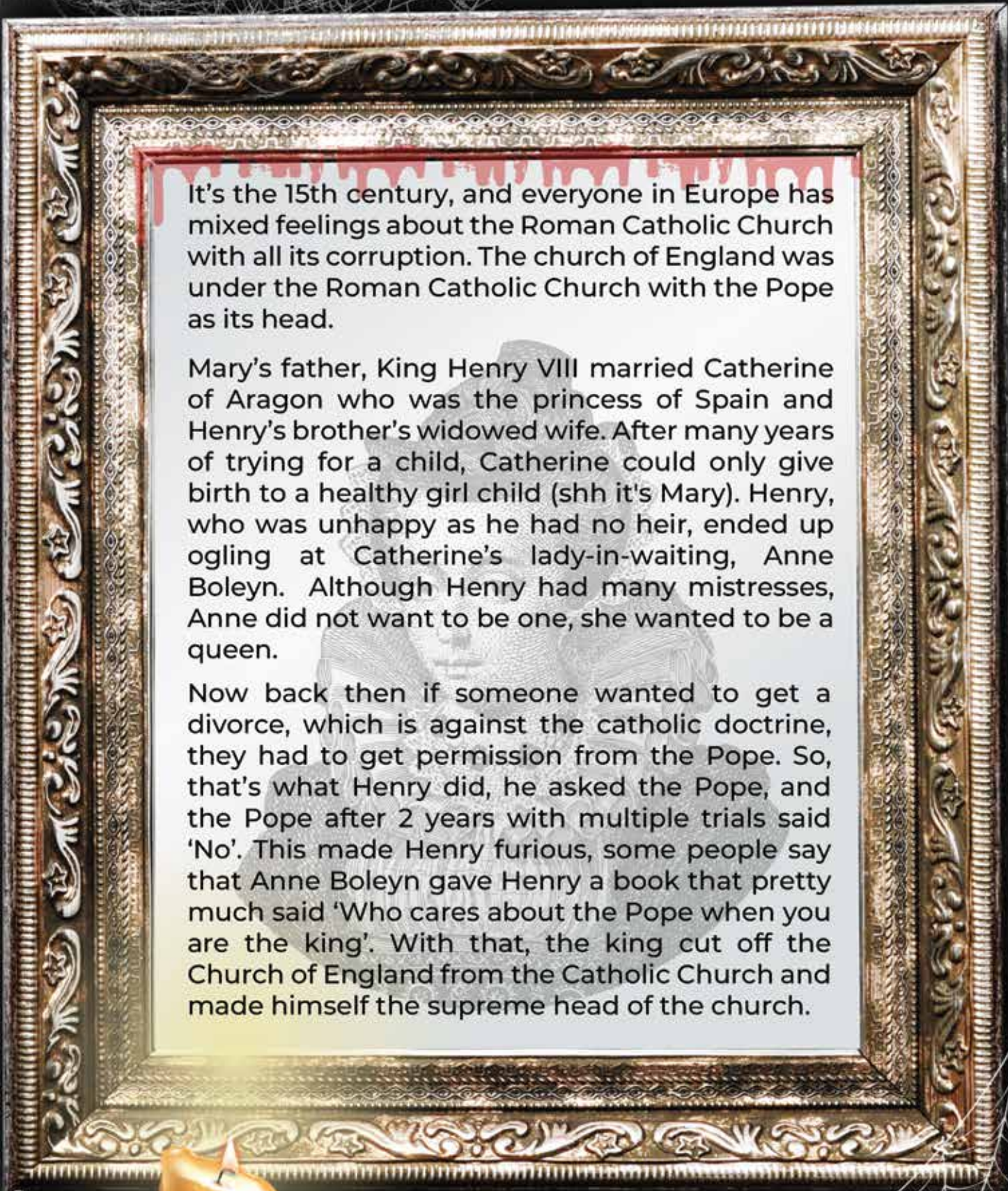
## THE LEGEND OF BLOODY MARY

It's 3 am pitch black outside. The whole world is fast asleep, except for you and your friends. You gather around a mirror in the dimly lit room with nothing but a candle. Your heart racing as you say in hushed whispers "Bloody Mary" hoping that the legend is not true, that maybe you will be alright in the morning; not covered in marks all over your body or stuck behind the mirror forever.

As one chants this name, one cannot help but feel a sense of unease. Little do you know of the ruthless historical figure who inspired the legend; her reign was marked by cruelty and stained by the blood of her victims, Queen Mary I of England, better known as Bloody Mary. In the fun and games of our lives today, the story of a controversial queen who stood at the center of one of the greatest revolutions of Christian history has been lost to time. Here is the story-





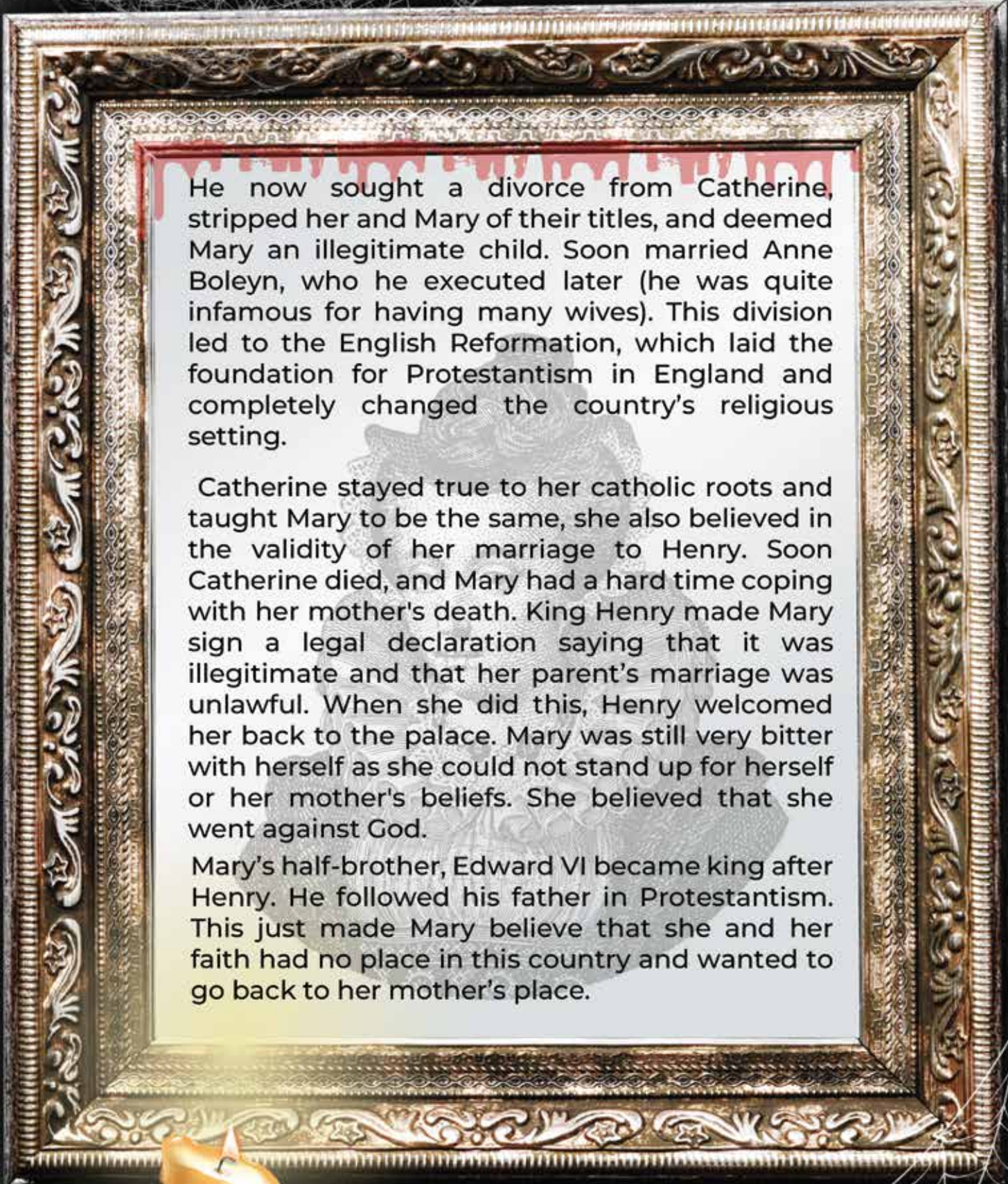


It's the 15th century, and everyone in Europe has mixed feelings about the Roman Catholic Church with all its corruption. The church of England was under the Roman Catholic Church with the Pope as its head.

Mary's father, King Henry VIII married Catherine of Aragon who was the princess of Spain and Henry's brother's widowed wife. After many years of trying for a child, Catherine could only give birth to a healthy girl child (shh it's Mary). Henry, who was unhappy as he had no heir, ended up ogling at Catherine's lady-in-waiting, Anne Boleyn. Although Henry had many mistresses, Anne did not want to be one, she wanted to be a queen.

Now back then if someone wanted to get a divorce, which is against the catholic doctrine, they had to get permission from the Pope. So, that's what Henry did, he asked the Pope, and the Pope after 2 years with multiple trials said 'No'. This made Henry furious, some people say that Anne Boleyn gave Henry a book that pretty much said 'Who cares about the Pope when you are the king'. With that, the king cut off the Church of England from the Catholic Church and made himself the supreme head of the church.



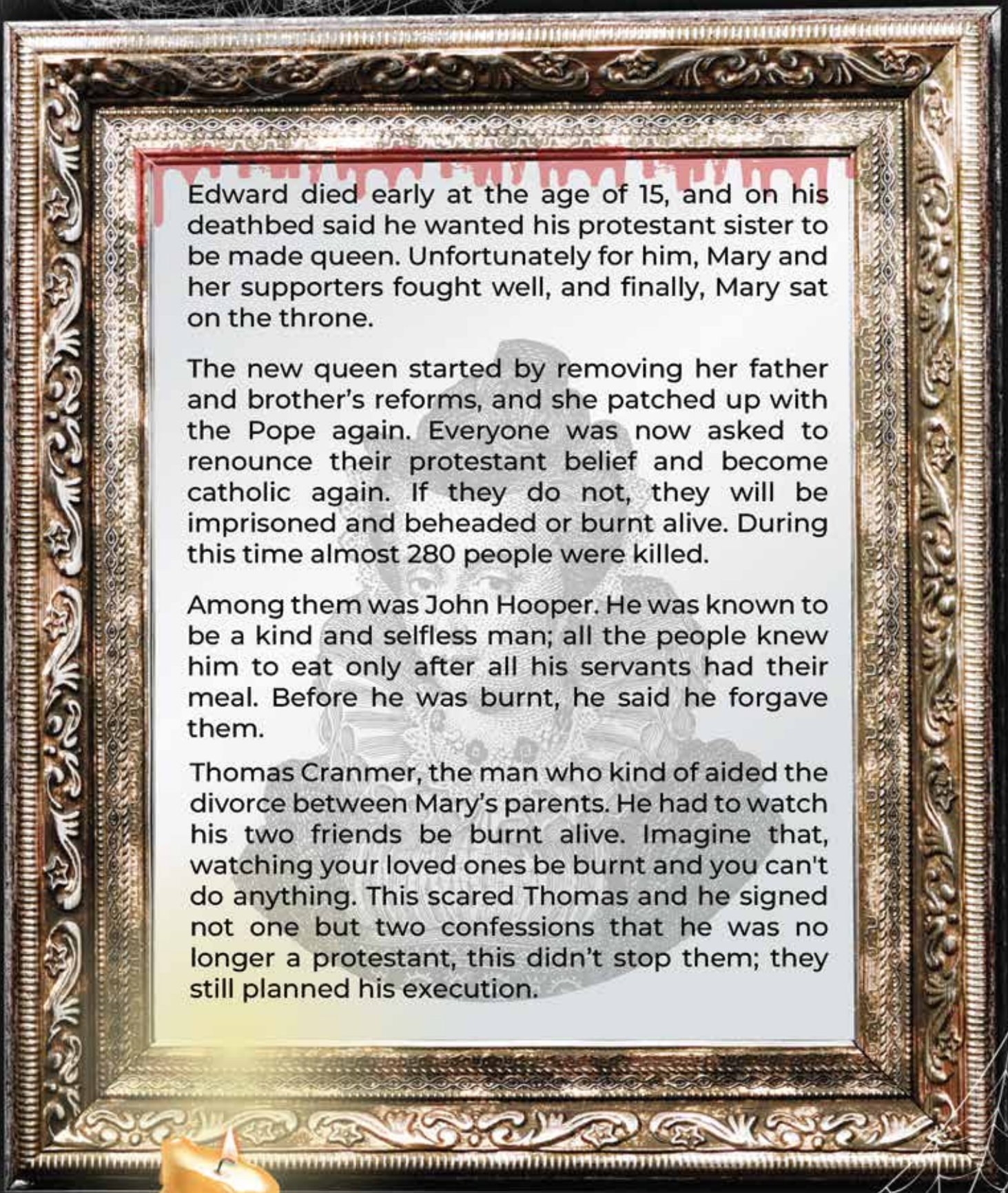


He now sought a divorce from Catherine, stripped her and Mary of their titles, and deemed Mary an illegitimate child. Soon married Anne Boleyn, who he executed later (he was quite infamous for having many wives). This division led to the English Reformation, which laid the foundation for Protestantism in England and completely changed the country's religious setting.

Catherine stayed true to her catholic roots and taught Mary to be the same, she also believed in the validity of her marriage to Henry. Soon Catherine died, and Mary had a hard time coping with her mother's death. King Henry made Mary sign a legal declaration saying that it was illegitimate and that her parent's marriage was unlawful. When she did this, Henry welcomed her back to the palace. Mary was still very bitter with herself as she could not stand up for herself or her mother's beliefs. She believed that she went against God.

Mary's half-brother, Edward VI became king after Henry. He followed his father in Protestantism. This just made Mary believe that she and her faith had no place in this country and wanted to go back to her mother's place.





Edward died early at the age of 15, and on his deathbed said he wanted his protestant sister to be made queen. Unfortunately for him, Mary and her supporters fought well, and finally, Mary sat on the throne.

The new queen started by removing her father and brother's reforms, and she patched up with the Pope again. Everyone was now asked to renounce their protestant belief and become catholic again. If they do not, they will be imprisoned and beheaded or burnt alive. During this time almost 280 people were killed.

Among them was John Hooper. He was known to be a kind and selfless man; all the people knew him to eat only after all his servants had their meal. Before he was burnt, he said he forgave them.

Thomas Cranmer, the man who kind of aided the divorce between Mary's parents. He had to watch his two friends be burnt alive. Imagine that, watching your loved ones be burnt and you can't do anything. This scared Thomas and he signed not one but two confessions that he was no longer a protestant, this didn't stop them; they still planned his execution.

When he found out about this, he gave a sermon at St. Mary's Church, ironic isn't it? He said that he refused the pope and that the pope was 'Christ's enemy' and the 'antiChrist'. All of this was recorded by one of the 800 protestants who left England during that time, (Foxe's Book of Martyrs).

Mary desperately wanted an heir so that her protestant sister, (Anne Boleyn's child), would not take over. Unfortunately, she died of ovarian cancer, and was succeeded by her sister who we now know as Queen Elizabeth I. Mary's reign was a short and sad one as she did not achieve what she wanted; to honour her mother and her faith.

At the end of the day, she was just following her commitment to the Catholic faith. Was that so bad? After all, it is faith which makes a person. Through Mary, we can see how the power of human belief can affect our decisions and how humans base a lot of their lives around what they believe. We try to understand this part of us and that's how we end up in front of the mirror at 3 am chanting a name we know almost nothing about, all because we want to believe.

VALLURI LEONA GRACE  
2300032460  
CSE



# Thank You Vachas

Four years of someone's life and wondering how much one can learn, attach, unlearn, and let go in such time is when you realize how instead of making new memories in the very same place, you will be dotting on the old ones, over and over, again and again. My 8 semesters have been no different, a heart filled with unimaginable gratitude, a murmur of self-doubt, a few whispers of insecurities, an eye-opening exchange of passionate perspectives, a hum of shared inspiration, a confidence discovered, a responsibility kindled, a chorus of unbridled joy and tears of realization, all the while a community being the silence source of strength.

How amazing is it that one person amid of hundred possibilities walks through the one that matters the most, how amazing is it that just a few short years ago there was me fiddling with hesitance, a pen in her hand ought to write 'a letter to your younger self' is now writing how indebted I feel to be a part of something I cherish the most in four years.

That very first day when I was repeatedly zoning out with anxiety sitting among a dozen students I didn't even know the names of, I was told that the place I was sitting at, was a family, and would continue to be a family nurtured with love for words, silent and aloud. I was told but little did I know I would end up caring for the same family.

I have always loved the idea of words being put together that hold the power to hit a chord somewhere in the depths of the heart, the power to not just entertain, but to move, to inspire, to change. I have always loved the idea but when everything in life is uncertain it is that one group of people looking at you with a belief and to me, that belief watered a sense of belonging and helped me grow into the person I am today. To write unapologetically. To write with the assurance of doing better the next time. Even if I do not put them out there for everyone to read, I am only glad that I wrote them because, after all, the first draft ever has to do is, exist. Thank you for teaching me that. Thank you Vachas, for pushing me to be a better writer than I was yesterday.

I remember standing in front of a dozen people when asked to introduce myself and how I ran away as my heart had no courage to speak. To me, any number of people more than five, is a crowd. And I don't do well with crowds. But to answer the voices in my head from a day when I was put on the spot, it is sitting here today, without the nerves to mess up what I wanted to convey I realize how few situations can give you a sense of confidence that you go from, "This is not for me." to "I can work on it to be better." Thank you for teaching me the value of stepping out of my comfort zone and embracing growth. Thank you Vachas, for bringing me to a place where I could recite something of my own to definitely a crowd bigger than five.

Listing the things I would miss as I graduate, I realized how most of them were centered around a group of people, a closed room and the sleepless nights we go through to put together something that I have always felt proud being a part of. Horizon. I will miss writing for it. I will miss the sense of belonging and the nurturing environment created by the Horizon, where words were celebrated and encouraged. Thank you, Horizon, for fostering my love for words and giving me the confidence to express myself through writing. Thank you for letting so many others like me discover the happiness and fulfillment of putting one's thoughts out there among other students.

Thank you Vachas, for the opportunities, small and big. Thank you for all the off-stage lessons, the support, and the absolutely amazing time. Thank you for every time we came together weaving memories with threads of laughter knotted in place with spirited discussions. Thank you for providing me with a space where I could shed the mask of the every day and embrace the raw vulnerability of creation.

To the ones that are in different places now and to the ones who will be going different places, to the ones I bid goodbyes with tears in my eyes, and to the ones I am still wrapping my head around that every goodbye is not permanent, to the ones who were here from the start and to the ones who joined along the way, to the ones who have seen me weep and to the ones who have seen me dance with joy, to the ones new here and to the ones who will be there for them, I can't begin to express how I truly feel but how else would a person like me do so if not this way.

To my fellow Vachas members, I urge you to continue nurturing this extraordinary space. Keep the flame of creativity burning bright, and never stop fostering the love for the written word. Remember, the stories we tell, both on paper and in life, have the power to shape the world around us. Well, even if they don't, remember how you are a bit braver, a bit kinder, a better person today than you were yesterday. For the difference, you tried making, because even the smallest attempt to change the world through story makes a ripple that can grow.

Thank you Vachas, you were a warm embrace.

My home away from home, thank you, for everything.



# సంఘర్షణ

గుండెల్లో ఎన్నో చిన్న చిన్న సంఘర్షణలు  
 బుర్రలో బ్రతుకంతా మారిపోయే ఆలోచనలు  
 కంటి అంచున దొచిన ఎన్నో కన్నీళ్లు  
 అంతా మంచికే అని దేవుడికి ప్రార్థనలు  
 సమయం కబిలే కొబ్బి మారుతున్న ఆశయాలు  
 ఆ ఆశయాలని మార్చేసి మరిపించె కోరికలు  
 ఏదో వెలితి మోస్తున్నట్లు అనిపిస్తోంది  
 వెలుగు వస్తుందన్న ఆశో బ్రతికిస్తుంది

Thanuj Tuluva  
 2000080165  
 AI & DS



# A Spiritual Sojourn

## Exploring the Divine Aura of Arunachalam

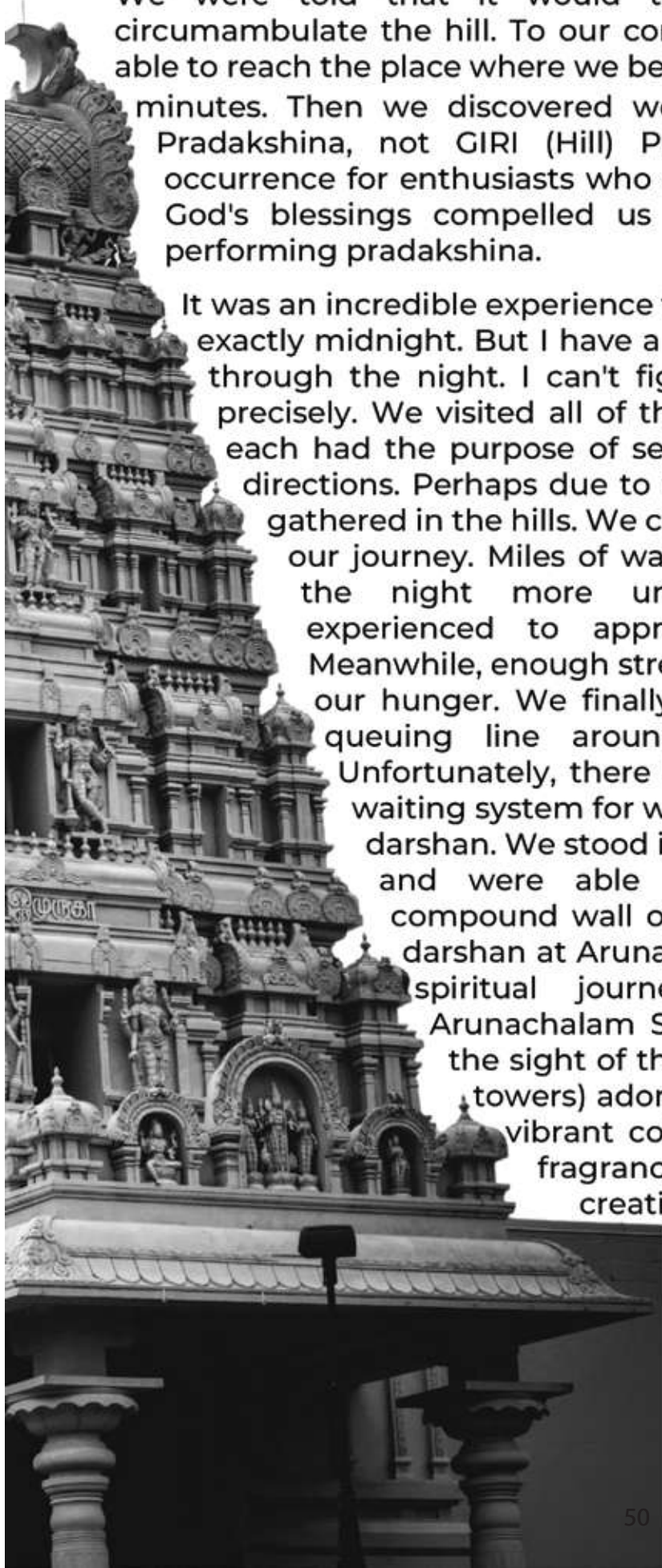
Arunachalam, a town renowned for its spiritual significance and natural beauty, is home to the majestic Arunachalam Siva Temple. Dedicated to Lord Shiva, this ancient temple attracts devotees and tourists alike, offering a glimpse into the rich cultural heritage of South India. Join us as we embark on a spiritual journey to this sacred site and explore its divine aura.


I had planned to visit this holy shrine with my friend. She advised me to get tickets to Katpadi junction. From there, we can take the bus. We made the decision right away to visit Kanipakam from Katpadi. We arrived at Katpadi about 3 p.m., and the journey to Kanipakam took more than two hours. We prepared for the darshan and proceeded to the temple, but happily, we had KSHEERABHISHEKAM tickets, which allowed us to stay inside the temple for 20 minutes in front of the MULA VIRAT Sri Vinayaka Swamy. The temple priests completed the rites by singing the Sri Suktam and Sivoposana Mantras, which I recite regularly. I felt quite honoured to chant hymns in the temple. I was profoundly touched by the synchronicity. I closed my eyes and murmured. I was situated on the last row. One member of the temple sevadal requested that my companion open my eyes so that I might receive darshan. If the sevadal had not instructed me to do so, I would have missed Ksheerabhishekam. I feel fortunate to experience the holy darshan of Ganesha overflowing with milk. We exited the temple at 6.50 PM. We caught a peek of the shimmering streets in the night perspective. Started the trek to Vellore. From Vellore to Arunachalam.

We arrived at Arunachalam about 11:00 p.m. on the same day. We were excited about circumambulating the sacred Arunachalam Hill.

We quickly dropped off our stuff at the desk and made our way to the temple's main gate. We started the voyage by giving a coconut. We were told that it would take more than 6 hours to circumambulate the hill. To our complete astonishment, we were able to reach the place where we began our excursion in just 30 minutes. Then we discovered we had finished GUDI (temple) Pradakshina, not GIRI (Hill) Pradakshina. It is an unusual occurrence for enthusiasts who often follow the crowd. We felt God's blessings compelled us to do this. Then we started performing pradakshina.

It was an incredible experience to wander around the streets at exactly midnight. But I have a persistent urge to view the hill through the night. I can't figure out where the slope was precisely. We visited all of the temples around the hill. We each had the purpose of seeing the hill from one or both directions. Perhaps due to the night or snowy clouds that gathered in the hills. We could not see the hill throughout our journey. Miles of walking and spiritual chats made the night more unforgettable. This must be experienced to appreciate the peace it offers. Meanwhile, enough street food was available to satiate our hunger. We finally arrived at the main temple's queuing line around 5.30 a.m. the next day. Unfortunately, there is no ticket counter or distinct waiting system for worshipers seeking the exclusive darshan. We stood in the queue line for three hours and were able to glimpse the very outer compound wall of the temple. experiencing the darshan at Arunachalam can be a profound and spiritual journey. As you approach the Arunachalam Siva Temple, you're greeted by the sight of the majestic gopurams (gateway towers) adorned with intricate carvings and vibrant colours. The air is filled with the fragrance of flowers and incense, creating a serene atmosphere. As you enter the temple complex, you join the throngs of devotees making their way towards the sanctum sanctorum. The sound of bells and chanting fills the air, adding to the sense of devotion and





reverence. It is a huge structure. The aesthetics made us look deep and understand our culture. Going on the queue line made us learn to be patient. At one point I can witness the sight that my heart has lasted for so long. The hill right behind the temple. a clear tranquil view of the hill just before we had the darshan of the deity. Finally, we reach the inner sanctum, where the deity of Lord Shiva resides. The darshan is a moment of intense spirituality, as you stand in front of the deity, offering your prayers and seeking blessings. The atmosphere is charged with devotion, and many devotees are moved to tears by the overwhelming sense of peace and divinity. For me, circumambulate the sanctum sanctorum, and the darshan. The entire experience leaves me feeling cleansed, uplifted, and closer to the divine.

Mrs. K. Satya Savithri (7540)  
Asst Professor  
Dept of CSS

# Life

*Wish and Intend is the thing with feathers  
That Perches in the feeling and Carol the tune  
without the expression and never halt-at all-  
And Sweetest in the monsoon is heeded And achy  
must be the thunder storm.  
That could embarrass the little bird  
That kept so many toasty I' ve heard it in the  
freezing land and on the odd sea - yet - never in  
acuteness it asked a pinch of me*



# Dream

*I vision a dream!*

*What can it signify?*

*And that I was a unwedded Queen Careful by an  
Angel soft hearted Witless grief was ne'er charm!*

*And I shed tears both night and day,*

*And he swab my tears away;*

*And I snivel both day and night,*

*And concealed from him my ticker charm!*



# Love

*True love is a blessed fire*

*That ignite constantly*

*And none can cloudy its special brightness or  
change its fortune.*

*True love speaks in soft*

*And hears with gentle ear,*

*True love gives with open heart And true love  
defeat panic.*

*True love wishes no grating demands It neither  
act nor attach*

*And true love grip with humane hands!*

# Confidence

*The Confidence in you opens up a new highway for accomplishment, Throwing brightness to remove gloom life can't be all work and no play;*

*So why do you wait? just play!*

*And work towards a finer time ahead love makes a man;*

*Morale (Self confidence) shapes a man; sense guides a man. so be a real man!*

*Chance knocks the door,*

*But once or twice;*

*Be prepared to face the provocation (challenges) As winning becomes the way of LIFE!*



# Trust In God Almighty

*O! God our loving father! your (whose) benignant ear  
Ever for the prayers attending  
Of the humble (very) worshipper,  
Whether from nature's solitude; Every voice devoutly  
blending, We address thee, wise and good!  
At thy holy altar bending.*

*Thou, our Almighty father oh God and ours!  
Teach us all to love and fear thee;  
Guide us through our life's in different hours Fixed on  
heaven and ever near thee.  
When our little (small) task or accomplishment is done,  
May our childern still revere Thee;  
So Thy work shall (may be) hasten on Till assembled  
worlds shall hear Thee.*





# PLACEMENT PANORAMA



**Human**  
ヒューマンリソシア



**Veerendra Medapati**  
**2000080068**

**Vachas:** Hi Veerendra, congratulations on your placement, how are you enjoying it?

**Veerendra:** Yeah, I am feeling excited and happy about it.

**Vachas:** Before we get into the interview, could you please introduce yourself to the readers?

**Veerendra:** Sure, hi, I am Veerendra Subhash Reddy Medapati, pursuing my final year in the AI&DS Department, at K L University, and currently placed in the Human Resocia company, Japan.

**Vachas:** Thank you, so, were you always interested in becoming an engineer, or what motivated you to pursue engineering?

**Veerendra:** Yeah, I always wanted to help people, and I always loved working on new technologies, especially AI since my childhood. So, I felt engineering was the only way that could help me in achieving my dreams.

**Vachas:** That's nice. How and why did you decide to choose KL University for your education?

**Veerendra:** Actually, there is a story behind it. KLU was not on my bucket list when I was choosing my engineering college. I scored 98 percentile in JEE mains and secured a seat in NIT, but unfortunately, due to COVID-19, my parents were not ready to send me to NIT. And I was asked to choose an engineering college nearby. So, among them I found KL University to be one of the best college for pursuing my engineering. So, I was pushed into KLU, and that is how I entered here.

**Vachas:** Haha, KL University is lucky to have a student like you. So, what sparked your interest in AI and DS?

**Veerendra:** Yeah, during my schooling, we used to have robotics classes, from where I have gained interest in robotics, and with this passion I won the National Robotics Championship in Grade 11. From there, I learned a lot about human intelligence, and I remember a few of the principles that I've studied like cultural and contextual influences and fluid crystallized intelligences, etc; which I have learned in my 12th grade. Apart from my academics, I started working on this, and from there, I thought about choosing AI as my mainstream interest, KL University has a specific branch for AI and DS.

**Vachas:** Okay. Yeah. Thank you. So, do you believe that a significant CGPA plays a major role in placements?

**Veerendra:** Okay, that's a typical question. Fine. I'll stay neutral on this because when it comes to placements, few companies focus on our knowledge and skills, and very few companies make placements based on one's CGPA. If you are good enough and have a minimum GPA, it's fine. You don't need to maintain a 9 GPA or 10 GPA. Having good knowledge and skills is sufficient.

**Vachas:** How do international placements differ from placements in Indian companies, in your opinion?

**Veerendra:** International placements can offer unique career opportunities for personal and professional growth, including exposure to diverse industries, markets, and networks. They may also provide opportunities for cultural enrichment, global perspective, and cross-cultural competence development. There are many things that we can acquire from international placements when compared with the Indian placements, while again Indian placements are also concentrated on exposure and professionalism.

**Vachas:** So, you were very actively involved in extracurricular activities in your college life, so how did it help you in placements?

**Veerendra:** Yeah, because involvement in extracurricular or co-curricular activities plays a crucial role in gaining placement opportunities. These activities offer opportunities to develop transferable skills such as leadership and teamwork, which are essential in the workplace due to the significance of communication. Holding leadership positions showcases initiative and organizational skills, while networking opportunities provide valuable connections. Including these activities on your resume demonstrates a well-rounded profile and highlights specialized skills. Additionally, participation

in extracurricular activities enhances soft skills essential for employment. Overall engagement in extracurricular pursuits significantly contributes to personal and professional development, enhancing employability and paving the way for successful placement. So, that's why I was actively involved in extracurricular activities.

**Vachas:** What was one of the best moments of your college life? I am sure there are many, but can you describe one?

**Veerendra:** One moment, it's a tough question for me. The first thing is joining Vachas is one of the best things. That's because I found many good friendships, and met a lot of good people. I encountered individuals with various backgrounds and personalities, which made my Btech journey enjoyable and interesting. Later on, there were many other moments and Vachas became my family by the end of 4 years, and I am emotionally connected to my seniors. The funny thing is that I didn't know about Vachas in the beginning, there was a random session going on in a class, and out of curiosity I went and sat there, and I knew about it and got into Vachas for writing, and it turned out to be the best part of my college life.

**Vachas:** Can you describe the hiring process for Japanese companies?

**Veerendra:** In the Human Resocia company, there are three stages in the hiring process. In the first stage, there's resume filtering where resumes are screened based on the company's needs. If your resume aligns with their requirements, you will proceed to the next round. The second stage is the technical round, where you're given a coding question to solve within a specified time, typically around one hour. If you pass this round by solving all the given test cases, you move on to the next stage, which involves a technical task.

**Vachas:** What was your initial reaction when you received the job offer? How did you celebrate or share the news with your friends and family?

**Veerendra:** I was excited when I heard the news of qualifying for an international placement. The feeling of excitement was overwhelming, and I immediately wanted to share this news directly with my parents, as they have been my support throughout. So, I was eager to share this significant achievement with them. Since I was staying in a hostel, I immediately started my journey to my parents' place to surprise them with the news and to look at their reactions, it was worth going because they were very happy.

**Vachas:** Of course they are, moving to Japan must be an exciting prospect. How are you preparing for this transition?

**Veerendra:** My Japanese language training began in September, and I recently took the basic qualifier test in February. I've been training consistently day by day, and I feel I've made some progress with my language skills. Additionally, I've slowly started immersing myself in Japanese culture, recognizing its significance, as integrating into life in Japan necessitates embracing their cultural norms and language. I started eating Japanese food with chopsticks, dressed like them and especially started watching anime.

**Vachas:** Finally, what advice would you give to students or recent graduates who aspire to work internationally?

**Veerendra:** The only thing that I suggest to my juniors, or my peers is not to ignore international placements because getting placed in international companies would provide exposure to diverse industries and perspectives. Working in Indian companies and international companies differs significantly in how they perceive the world. The global perspective changes a lot when you work internationally. Given the current period of recession, I would advise people like students to seize any opportunity they get, whether national or international. I suggest taking advantage of any opportunity that comes their way.

**Vachas:** Thank you so much for your time, and we wish you all the best in your future endeavors.

*Interviewed and Drafted by*

**T R MAHATHI**  
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# Flavours Of India

## The Chole Bhature Experience

Chole Bhature is a beloved North Indian dish renowned for its rich flavors and satisfying textures. The dish comprises two main components: chole, a spicy chickpea curry, and bhature, deep-fried bread. The chole is prepared by simmering chickpeas in a blend of aromatic spices such as cumin, coriander, and garam masala, resulting in a flavourful and hearty gravy. On the other hand, bhature is made from fermented dough, rolled out into circles, and deep-fried until golden and puffy. Together, these elements create a mouthwatering culinary experience that is enjoyed across India and beyond.

Chole bhature is a versatile dish that can be savored for breakfast, brunch, lunch, or dinner. It is often accompanied by sides such as pickles, sliced onions, and yogurt or raita, enhancing its flavors and providing a refreshing contrast. Despite its indulgent nature, chole bhature remains a popular choice for both casual meals and special occasions due to its delicious taste and satisfying qualities. Whether enjoyed at home, in restaurants, or at street food stalls, chole bhature continues to be a favourite among food enthusiasts, showcasing the diverse and vibrant flavors of Indian cuisine. Bringing The Flavors Home:

Making chole bhature at home might seem daunting, but with the right guidance, it's an achievable and rewarding endeavour. Here's a basic recipe to get you started



## Ingredients

### For Chole:

Chickpeas (dried or canned)  
Onions, tomatoes, ginger,  
garlic, green chilies  
Spices: cumin seeds, coriander  
powder, garam masala,  
turmeric powder, red chili  
powder, salt  
Cooking oil  
Fresh coriander leaves for  
garnish

### For Bhature:

All-purpose flour  
Yogurt  
Sugar  
Baking powder  
Salt  
Water  
Oil for frying.

## Instructions

### For Chole:

- 1) Soak chickpeas overnight (if using dried).
- 2) Pressure cook chickpeas until tender.
- 3) Sauté onions, ginger, garlic, and green chilies.
- 4) Add tomatoes and spices, and cook until oil separates.
- 5) Add cooked chickpeas, mash some, simmer for 10-15 mins.
- 6) Garnish with coriander leaves.

### For Bhature:

- 1) Mix flour, yogurt, sugar, baking powder, and salt.
- 2) Knead into a soft dough, and rest for 2 hours.
- 3) Divide into balls, and roll out into circles.
- 4) Deep fry until golden and puffy.
- 5) Drain excess oil on paper towels.

### Serve:

- 1) Serve hot chole with bhature.
- 2) Garnish with onions and coriander leaves.
- 3) Enjoy with pickles or yogurt on the side.



**Mohammad Arze Hayat**  
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CSE-H

# VIJAYALAYA CHOLESHWARAM

## Hidden Temple of Narthamalai

In the far panchayat town of the Pudukkottai district, there exists a temple on a distinct mountain named Narthamalai. A very unusual and mysteriously built temple dated back to 862 CE. Before writing this article, a few questions popped up in my curious mind. Why is this temple a mysterious one? Why does this temple not have devotees or visitors as such? Why is it not built in such a way like other temple's designs (using the Agama Sastra)? Is this temple built by Vijayalaya Chola?

A temple built on the hardest surface is the highlight here. This temple is not located in an area where people live but is built on a rock mountainside that was built by cutting the rocky surface with lots of effort in making it flat. We infer from a few of the images of temple premises that half of the temple is a bit higher and asymmetric than the other half. This means the builders tried making the rock surface flat but ended up building the chambers on it directly.

There is a main chamber surrounded by six other small chambers. The main chamber has an entrance door opposite to which there is a Nandi idol. It is obvious that the idol within the chamber is Shiva, but there is something mysterious with the other six chambers of the temple, there are no idols in it but empty spaces. Why? Not even traces of something holy happening.

Maybe the carvings of the temple can explain us. This temple had the weirdest



carvings because there were carvings of the front and side view of an elephant, a creature, Yaali which means a hybrid of Elephant and tiger, the body of the animal having a face of a human. There were numerous carvings like these everywhere. What exactly are these carvings? Why are they not similar to the other olden temples which had elegant carvings? Were they genetically modifying animals on that premise? Why are there six empty chambers surrounding the temple?



This temple is irregularly built having no perfect compound wall and no traces of any entrance but just a flat land and chambers. There is just a small entrance at the back that is asymmetrical. The top of the main chamber has a space, the size of a terrace that can easily fit 20 to 30 people up there. Let me talk about the statues of the doorkeepers of the main chamber. The doorkeeper statues look terrifying because he has the body of a human and the face of a creature like a demon having sharp fangs out from the sides of his lips. He doesn't have any eyelids but a set of eyes bulging out, same is the case with the other doorkeeper. The doorkeepers have a garland of bells that would notify their boss within the chamber if there was anyone to meet. They even had weapons in their right hand to slash anyone who back-answered them.

The Architecture of this temple is called Brick-On Architecture.

That means the temple is built brick by brick in a desired way. Beside this temple there is another cave-like structure where rock is cut and constructed in that temple there are 12 purely identical statues of Vishnu sculpted on the walls these statues are about seven feet





long, in between there is a small shrine that has a lingam but not shaped that way but is flat like a mold and it has 24 pits on it. This irregularity is truly mysterious having genetically modified animals' statues in a Shiva plus Vishnu temple. Another mysterious fact is that this temple is purposely built in a remote area which is far away from the society of people and is built on a mountain area, with the builders struggling to cut the rock to build it. Experts still say that it was not built by Vijayalaya Chola due to its unusual architectural design. To date, this temple has hardly ten visitors and few people prohibit themselves from visiting this temple.



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# Inevitable Stardust Journey

We'll meet again a false hope  
to cope the absence  
you are not here  
a truth that's still in denial  
If we're just humans  
On a rock that floats  
in an unknown certainty then what's the need  
for these complicated emotions?  
We grow love though we know forever is a lie  
and we're meant to say goodbye  
you're gone not sure where  
pieces left of your soul in the places you visited food  
you cherished plants you watered  
dreams unfulfilled  
parts of me you raised  
Is it death  
that's miserable? Or  
All the life you couldn't live Because  
universe was cruel



Are these tears Out of guilt?  
Or all the love that's left unsaid? Or both?  
I know Neither of us  
nor any human deserves it but what else can we do  
than blame the universe  
that's cruel to its own creation  
The most beautiful moment You're today  
will be a memory next day  
have to be ashes some other day  
I know we will not meet again Death is bound to  
happen  
Yet I'll never be ready for farewell I pray your stay is  
happy up there My beloved friend  
It would have been beautiful  
If our lives; yours, mine, our friends and their dear  
ones are like those  
movies where everyone finds their happy end

K.Manasa Pranathi  
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# Bagels

A Homemade Delight

Experience the Joy of Baking with this Simple Bagel Recipe



There's something truly satisfying about baking your own bread, and bagels are no exception. With just a few basic ingredients and a little bit of time, you can create delicious, homemade bagels that are sure to impress. This recipe yields perfectly chewy bagels with a golden crust, perfect for topping with your favorite spreads or enjoying on their own.

## Ingredients:

- 4 cups bread flour
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1 ½ teaspoons salt
- 1 tablespoon vegetable oil
- 1 ½ cups warm water
- 2 ¼ teaspoons active dry yeast



## Instructions:

1. Mix warm water, sugar, and yeast in a small bowl. Let sit for 5 minutes until foamy.
2. Mix flour and salt in a large bowl. Add yeast mixture and vegetable oil. Mix until dough forms.
3. Knead dough on a floured surface for 10 minutes until smooth.
4. Divide dough into 8 parts and shape into balls. Poke hole in center and stretch to form bagel shape.
5. Place bagels on a baking sheet lined with parchment paper. Cover and let rise for 30 minutes.
6. Preheat the oven to 425°F (220°C).
7. Boil bagels in a large pot of water for 1 minute per side. Remove and place back on the baking sheet.
8. Sprinkle toppings on bagels if desired.
9. Bake for 20 minutes, or until golden brown. Let cool before serving.





## Elevate Your Bagel Experience with Creamy Homemade Cream Cheese

Pairing your homemade bagels with homemade cream cheese takes them to a whole new level of deliciousness.

This simple recipe requires just a few ingredients and a little bit of patience, but the result is a rich and creamy spread that's perfect for slathering on your freshly baked bagels.

### Ingredients:

- 4 cups whole milk
- 1 cup heavy cream
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 3 tablespoons fresh lemon juice or white vinegar



### Instructions:

1. Heat milk, cream, and salt in a medium saucepan over medium heat until it reaches 180°F (82°C), stirring occasionally.
2. Remove from heat and stir in lemon juice or vinegar. Let sit for 5 minutes.
3. Line colander with cheesecloth and place over bowl. Pour mixture into cheesecloth.
4. Let drain for 1 hour, or until desired consistency.
5. Transfer cream cheese to a container and refrigerate for at least 4 hours.
6. Enjoy your homemade cream cheese with your freshly baked bagels!

For a delightful twist, try topping your homemade bagels with a combination of sliced pickled onions, crisp cucumber slices, and fresh mint leaves. The tangy onions, crunchy cucumber, and refreshing mint add a burst of flavor and texture that perfectly complements the chewy bagel and creamy cream cheese.



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# MYSTERIES AROUND THE WORLD



Picture yourself going back to the 16th century, immersed in the awe-inspiring architectural marvels. These structures are repositories of rich histories, each telling tales of profound significance. Even today, they continue to captivate tourists and scientists alike with their technology and enigmatic mysteries. Every place in this world has a story it holds. Some stories are popular, some are forgotten while some others are yet to be discovered. From the incredibly beautiful monuments to the simplest of stones, each holds a unique story and a mystery that intrigues people. Let's look into some places around the world which arouse curiosity.

## The Standing Stones of Callanish

Every place we go around, we always see rocks and stones lying across the sideways. In some other places, we see huge stones which seem to look like a ball for giants. But have you ever seen a standing stone? Callanish, a village in Scotland, holds the mystical landscape of the standing stones. The story behind these stones still leaves people on a cliffhanger. Erected at some time between 2900 and 2600 BC in the late Neolithic period, the stones were strangely erected and perfectly placed. The stones were arranged in a certain way, stretching out the shape of a cross with a central circle and a larger single stone at the center of the circle.

There are many theories behind the Callanish stones. One theory suggests that they were used for ritual purposes, while another suggests that they were used for astronomical purposes. There are also many myths behind the stones. One myth tells of a story that the stones were once living men who were transformed into stones by an enchanter. Another myth tells of a story that the stones were once giants who refused to convert to Christianity. Despite the story behind it, the standing stones always leave people awestruck with its beauty.





## The Stonehenge

This is a prehistoric circular stone monument located on Salisbury Plain, about 8 miles (13 km) north of Salisbury, Wiltshire, England. Stonehenge is assumed to be a religious site and an expression of the power and wealth of the chieftains, aristocrats, and priests who had it built. The mystery of Stonehenge that is yet to be uncovered is how it was built. A question that remains unanswered is how the stones were erected and arranged as a circle which would be difficult without the aid of modern equipment.

There are three plausible theories behind Stonehenge. One suggests that it was used as a sacred burial site, another suggests it was used as a site for celestial or astronomical alignments and another suggests that it was used as a site for healing.

Regardless, Stonehenge is a marvellous landscape to visit that leaves people mesmerised.

## Lepakshi Temple: Where History Hangs by a Thread

Introducing Veerabhadra Swamy temple also recognized as Lepakshi temple located in Lepakshi, Anantapur district, Andhra Pradesh. This temple stands as a remarkable example of exquisite craftsmanship. In front of the temple, there's a big statue of Nandi, Shiva's faithful mount, carved entirely from a single stone. It was constructed around 1530 under the guidance of brothers, Virupanna Nayaka and Viranna who held prominent leadership roles during the rule of king Achutaraya, it stands as a symbol of devotion to Lord Shiva. The primary temple's design includes an assembly hall, inner sanctum, and chamber; as you enter the Inner sanctum, the walls are adorned with paintings that bring beauty to every corner. These paintings show different worshippers and their rituals, adding to the sacred atmosphere of the temple.



Now, let's turn our attention to the highlight of the temple that intrigues everyone: the Hanging or Floating pillar inside the grand hall, Among 70 pillars in the hall this stands out because of its unique remarkable appearance – it seems to defy gravity, appearing as though it is suspended in mid-air. As visitors gaze upon it, they notice a small yet distinct gap between the pillar and the ground, creating a mesmerising scenario of weightlessness. This often leaves visitors in awe, prompting them to pass cloth or thin twigs underneath the pillar to witness its seemingly magical suspension.

The village of Lepakshi holds a special place in the ancient Indian epic, the Ramayana. According to the story, after a fierce battle with the demon king Ravana, the noble bird Jatayu fell wounded in Lepakshi. Ravana had attempted to abduct Sita, the wife of King Rama, and Jatayu bravely intervened to protect her. When King Rama found Jatayu injured, he tenderly encouraged the bird to rise again, saying "Le Pakshi" in the local Telugu language. This touching tale has become a part of the village's folklore, highlighting its significance in Indian mythology.

## Salto de la Novia: Navajas' Iconic Waterfall and Its Peculiar Tale

Nature always has something surprising in store, no matter when you encounter it. It's time to discover another breathtaking scene that brings inner peace to your soul and mind. This time, there's an interesting story behind the waterfall we're about to explore. It's a location that enchants with both its beauty and the poignant story it holds within.

Introducing a hidden gem of Spain known as "Salto de la Novia ", which translates to "the jump of the Girlfriend", situated on the east side of Navajas in the Valenciana-Castellon region of Spain. This waterfall holds a fascinating tradition. Brides would leap across the river as a testament to their love, adding a unique and intriguing aspect to this natural wonder.

Let's dive deeper into the story behind Salto de la Novia. Years ago, there was a tradition where brides-to-be would jump across the Riu Palancia to show their love and ensure a happy marriage. In front of the villagers, these young women would seek out





narrow spots in the river to jump across to the opposite shore, Success results in a happy marriage and true love. However, amidst this tradition lies a sorrowful tale. One young couple, like many others, embarked on this leap of love. Tragically, the bride slipped and fell into the river, prompting her groom to dive in after her. Instead of proving their love, they met a heartbreaking end, succumbing to the waters together, a stark reminder of the unpredictability of fate.

In the beautiful scenery of hidden Spain, you'll find the captivating Salto De La Novia, affectionately dubbed "the jump of the girlfriend". This endless love legend became a beloved spot for locals and travellers alike, Though shadowed by an unusual tradition from its past, the allure of Salto De La Novia only seems to grow stronger, captivating even more visitors with its outlandish history and it became a photo-shoot spot for weddings today.



Joan Sarah Aji

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BT

# Illusions of Love

**All the fake promises you made to me  
What on earth does that mean...  
The comfort you gave me  
Was that a trap to hurt me??  
All the broken pieces of my heart  
Can I trust anyone ever again??  
But it wasn't your fault right  
It was me who trusted you to the core,  
And yes...falling for you is my mistake.**



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# Navigating the Enigma:

## Exploring the Secrets of the Bermuda Triangle

The Bermuda Triangle, also known as the Devil's Triangle, has long been shrouded in mystery and speculation. Situated in the western part of the North Atlantic Ocean, this enigmatic region has gained notoriety for the unexplained disappearances of ships, airplanes, and even entire crews. In this article, I embark on a journey to unravel the secrets of the Bermuda Triangle, exploring the theories, controversies, and enduring fascination surrounding this baffling phenomenon.

The mystique of the Bermuda Triangle dates back centuries, with reports of strange occurrences and vanished vessels documented as early as the age of exploration. However, it wasn't until the mid-20th century that the Bermuda Triangle captured widespread attention, thanks to its part in a series of sensationalized articles and books detailing alleged disappearances and supernatural phenomena.

One of the most perplexing aspects of the Bermuda Triangle is the sheer number of vessels and aircraft that have seemingly vanished without a trace within its bounds. Among the most famous cases is the disappearance of Flight 19, a squadron of five U.S. Navy bombers that vanished during a training flight in 1945. This is just one of the cases among 70 mysterious unrevealed cases. Despite extensive search



efforts, no wreckage or survivors were ever found, fuelling speculation about paranormal forces or extraterrestrial involvement.

Numerous theories have been proposed to explain the mysterious phenomena associated with the Bermuda Triangle. Some attribute the disappearances to natural causes, such as unpredictable weather patterns, strong currents, geomagnetism, or underwater geological features. Others speculate about more exotic explanations, including magnetic anomalies, time warps, or even encounters with unidentified flying objects (UFOs).

Critics of the Bermuda Triangle phenomenon argue that the reported disappearances are not statistically significant when compared to other heavily trafficked maritime and aviation routes. They suggest that many of the incidents can be attributed to human error, mechanical failure, or simply the vast and unpredictable nature of the ocean.

Despite decades of speculation and investigation, the true nature of the Bermuda Triangle remains elusive. While some mysteries have been debunked or explained through scientific inquiry, others continue to defy conventional explanations, perpetuating the allure of this enigmatic region.

Ultimately, the Bermuda Triangle serves as a reminder of the enduring fascination with the unknown and the mysteries that lie hidden beneath the surface of our world. Whether it's a testament to the power of nature, the limits of human knowledge, or something more inexplicable. The Bermuda Triangle continues to capture the imagination and spark curiosity in adventurers and explorers around the globe.

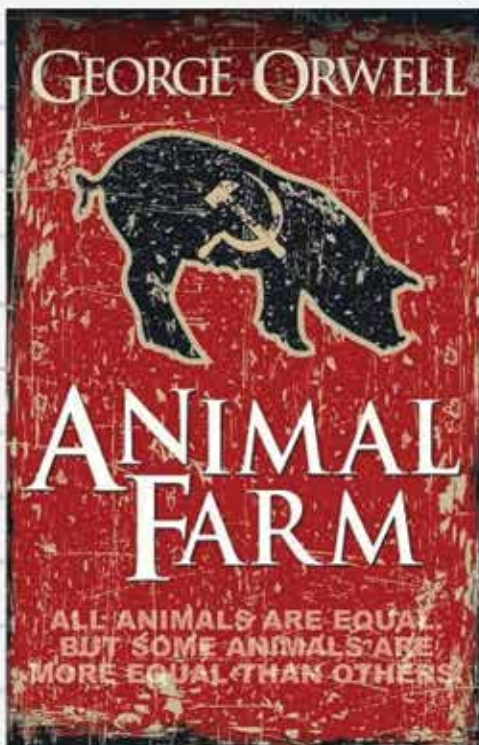


# A day with my books

## An Honest book review

With my busy schedules and stress, I somehow found time to go through fiction novels and books that gave me a reality check. Those included the works of Jane Austen, Sidney Sheldon, Dostoyevsky, George Orwell, and Shakespeare. Books like *Who Moved My Cheese* gave me a glimpse of the world and the thoughts that go on in a human's brain, only that mice are the main protagonists in this book. At that time of my life when reading was an addiction, I scoured through old books at shops that recycled newspapers and books, I found two books that influenced my life. *Animal Farm* and *To Sir, with Love* by George Orwell and E.R Braithwaite were the books I brought home. It took me three days to read both and I can never forget the feeling of satisfaction I had as I read them.

### 1. *Animal Farm* by George Orwell.



If I had one word to describe this book it would be "Satire". The story is set on a farm where the animals, led by pigs, rebel against their human owner, Mr. Jones, and establish their government based on the principles of equality and socialism. However, as the pigs gain power, they become corrupted by it and end up mirroring the oppressive regime they originally rebelled against. The novel explores themes of power, corruption,

and the manipulation of language for political purposes.

By portraying the rise and fall of the farm's revolution, Orwell critiques the failures of communist ideals and warns against the dangers of totalitarianism.

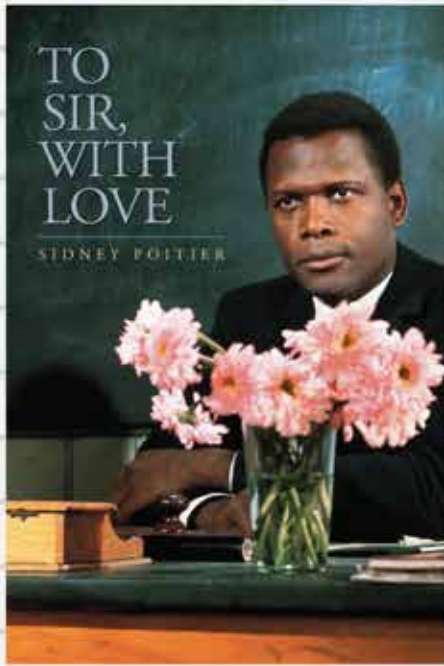
What made this book so special to me was the thinking of each animal on the farm. Every animal had a role in the government run by the pigs. They were either supporters or critics or they stood between the lines and maintained peace by supporting the winner's side.

The book concludes with the line "The creatures outside looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, and from pig to man again; but already it was impossible to say which was which." It is a chilling reflection on the novel's events. It describes the pigs, who have become indistinguishable from the humans they once rebelled against, as they interact with each other during a card game. The final line emphasizes how the other animals observing them outside can no longer distinguish between the pigs and the humans, symbolizing the betrayal of the revolution's ideals and the establishment of a new oppressive regime.

It is a must-read for those who are interested in psychological thrillers that reflect the thinking of the human mind.

## 2. To Sir, With Love by E.R Braithwaite

If there is one book I would force a reader to read, it would be this. In contrast to *Animal Farm*, this is a work of fiction that focuses first on the racism, social prejudice, personal growth, and behaviour of people towards it. Set in post-World War II, Mark Thackeray, an unemployed Guyanese man relocates to London and joins as a teacher at East End school. Initially faced with hostility and indifference from his students, who come from disadvantaged backgrounds, Thackeray gradually earns their respect and transforms their attitudes through unconventional



teaching methods and personal connections. The novel explores themes of racial and social prejudice, education, and personal growth, as Thackeray navigates the challenges of teaching and the complexities of his relationships with his students and colleagues. Through his dedication and compassion, Thackeray ultimately succeeds in imparting valuable life lessons to his students and forging a bond that transcends societal

barriers. The best part of the book is the emotional bonding of a teacher and students over rational ideas and views. Mark Thackeray is a model example of a good teacher who imparts knowledge to his students with love. It was that quality in him that made his students love him. In the end, having profoundly impacted his students, he decides to leave the teaching profession and pursue a career in engineering. His departure is met with sadness and appreciation from his students, who express their gratitude for his guidance and mentorship. Thackeray reflects on the transformation he has witnessed in his students and the personal growth he has experienced throughout his time at the school. As he moves on to a new chapter in his life, Thackeray carries with him the memories of the meaningful connections he formed and the valuable lessons he learned from his students, leaving behind a legacy of inspiration and empowerment.



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# Rising From The Ashes of Heartbreak

How do you all deal with anxiousness? Doesn't it make you feel suffocating, like someone's clutching your throat and making it hard to breathe? I feel escaping that feeling seems impossible at first as if you're trapped in a loop. Despite trying various coping mechanisms, it feels like you're falling from great heights repeatedly, waking up with a sense of fear each time. Unlike waking up from a bad dream, reality's grip feels much tighter.

A friend of mine once told me that I wasn't trying enough to move on from a heartbreak, which initially devastated me. It made me question if it was my unwillingness to let go that was prolonging the pain. So I attempted to bury my insecurities and trauma and tried to blend with everyone around me, but I remained absent-minded. I missed myself at that moment. I was just present in that room. I just suppressed my feelings even though I had a chance to vent them out. Despite my efforts, I kept failing to break free from the cycle. Was I subconsciously drawn to the comfort of the suffering I was going through?

I have felt homesick, lost my closest friends, been bullied, and doubted my own capabilities. Through all of this, I wanted to escape far away from everyone, from reality, and even felt like giving up on everything I held close to my heart, but something kept me from doing so. I wonder what has stopped me.

I cry when I am angry, sad, or even happy, my pillow has been my greatest companion during these bittersweet moments of my life. Though I've felt neglected and replaceable, my friends have given me the greatest support. Mental health remains a significant taboo, with some urging me to move on while others offering me empathy.





All these forced me to reassess and question the paths I have chosen and the beliefs I have held, realizing that some no longer served me. This process of self-interrogation was both scary and liberating, as it allowed me to shed old identities and give a try to new possibilities.

I found comfort in self-care. I learned to treat myself with kindness and understanding, realising that healing takes time and patience. Whether it was seeking therapy, indulging myself in anything that kept me distracted and made me feel better, or simply allowing myself to rest, I prioritized my mental and emotional well-being above anything else. With each day passing, I emerged stronger than before, confident enough that I could face any storm that came my way.

Recently, a friend told me that everyone must deal with heartbreak to grow stronger. But at what cost? While it may strengthen some, it might break others as well. Yet, surrendering isn't an option. Do what brings you joy, whether it's therapy, music, art, or allowing yourself to cry until you're dehydrated. Don't forget to drink water though. It's a battle between you and the world, with only you at the end of the day.

Anxiousness, heartbreaks, and guilt were not merely a chapter of suffering in my story, but a journey that ultimately led me back to myself. Through the tears I shed, I found clarity and strength. As I stood on the other side, I realized that the greatest love I could ever know was the love I had for myself.



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# The Legend of the North Land

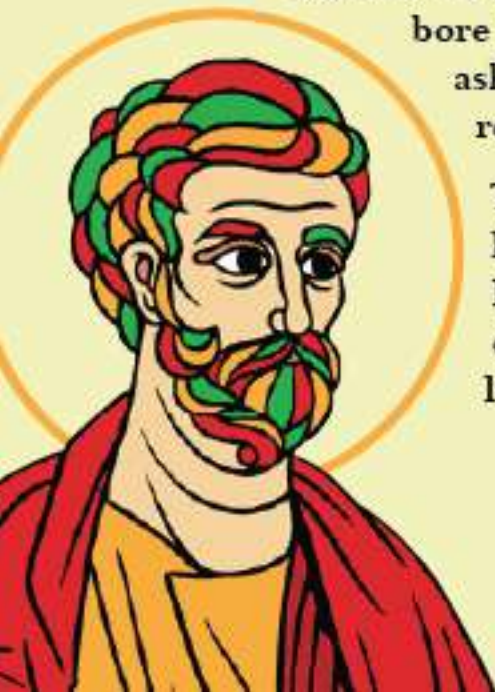
Did you ever know that the beautiful woodpecker that can be seen in the woods has a whole legend behind it which has been believed for ages but still is unbelievable? The title and this article are inspired by a poem that I studied in Grade 9 with the same title "The Legend of the North Land". The meaning of the word legend means: "a story from the past that is believed by many but cannot be proved." This is an interesting story about the woodpecker which talks about how a baker was turned into a woodpecker for her petty and unkind nature.



According to the legend, there was a saint named Saint Peter who was traveling and was weakened after a day's fasting. He went to an old cottage where he got a sweet smell. At that cottage, a lady wearing a scarlet hat was baking cakes that were sold. Saint Peter begged the lady for alms and said he was hungry. Not realizing that the man standing in front of her was Saint Peter himself, the lady agreed to bake him some cake and asked him to wait for her to bake the cake. Saint Peter agreed and started waiting. The lady started baking a cake for the Saint, but she felt the cake turned out to be big. She reduced the size of the dough but every time she felt that the cake was big and didn't want to donate to the Saint. Her greed had forced her not to give anything to the saint. The Saint got frustrated by the lady's petty and ungenerous nature, and he cursed her saying that she was far too selfish to be a human, to have food, shelter, and fire to keep her warm. Hence, she turned into a woodpecker who bore hard, dry wood to get food. Soon her clothes turned into ashes except for her scarlet hat which is considered the reason why the woodpecker has a red-head.

The poem made me curious and got me interested in legends which have their own unique stories and morals. From this legend, I realized how important it is to help others and be generous enough to care for others because life is too short to peck wood for food.

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# *Homo sapiens sapiens, I wonder*

Across millennia, humans evolved, advanced, adopted, and shaped the better version of themselves.

In the past, the human brain was reminded that it has a body, through the pain that it experienced while hunting but at present, the human brain is being reminded that it has a body by doing exercise.

The exponential progression from being only able to use brute force, to the point now, where a human can delegate the things to the human's inventions, which works for humans.

From past to present, each human invention is made from a human's imagination to reality, through this process, humans realise that there is a dichotomy that exists.

Body and soul, light and dark, reality and imagination, always chasing after the human's imagination and bringing absolute minuscule amounts of it into human's reality, while itself being the connecting bridge between both.

Humans don't have control over their imagination, but humans' imagination has total control over themselves. Do humans know it? Does thyself want to become one with thyself imagination, severing bonds with dichotomy, devoid from thyself reality, infinite-infinite possibilities, what is the of thyself imagination, in thyself imagination?



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# The Future of Speech Recognition: Advancements and Applications

## Introduction:

Speech recognition technology has come a long way since its inception, and its future holds even more promise. From virtual assistants to dictation software, the applications of speech recognition are expanding rapidly, reshaping various industries and revolutionizing how we interact with technology. In this article, we'll explore the advancements in speech recognition technology and its potential uses in the future.

## Advancements in Speech Recognition:

Recent advancements in deep learning algorithms, particularly in the field of neural networks, have significantly enhanced the accuracy and reliability of speech recognition systems. These systems can now understand natural language with greater precision, even in noisy environments or with accents and dialects.

Additionally, the availability of vast amounts of labeled data and the development of more sophisticated training techniques have contributed to the improvement of speech recognition models. As a result, modern speech recognition systems can accurately transcribe speech in real time, making them invaluable tools in various applications.



## Uses in Future:

### 1. Accessibility:

Speech recognition technology plays a crucial role in enhancing accessibility for individuals with disabilities. In the future, we can expect to see further integration of speech recognition into assistive devices, enabling seamless communication and interaction for people with motor impairments or visual impairments.

## 2. Healthcare:

In the healthcare industry, speech recognition technology has the potential to streamline medical documentation and improve clinical workflows. Future applications may include voice-enabled electronic health records (EHR) systems that allow healthcare professionals to dictate patient notes, prescriptions, and other medical documents efficiently.

## 3. Automotive Industry:

Speech recognition is already integrated into many modern vehicles for the hands-free operation of infotainment systems and navigation. In the future, advanced speech recognition systems could enable more sophisticated voice commands for controlling vehicle functions, enhancing driver safety and convenience.

## 4. Customer Service:

Businesses are increasingly adopting speech recognition technology to automate customer service interactions through virtual agents or chatbots. As speech recognition technology continues to improve, these virtual agents will become more adept at understanding and responding to customer inquiries, providing personalized assistance, and resolving issues efficiently.

## 5. Education:

Speech recognition technology has the potential to transform education by facilitating personalized learning experiences and providing support for students with learning disabilities. In the future, speech-enabled educational tools could assist students in practicing language skills, providing instant feedback on pronunciation and grammar.

## Conclusion:

The future of speech recognition holds immense potential across various industries, from healthcare and automotive to education and customer service. As advancements in technology continue to drive improvements in accuracy and functionality, speech recognition systems will become even more integral to our daily lives, revolutionizing how we interact with technology and each other.

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# Cineverse

## Reinventing Yourself (Ft. Films)

Starting with the biggest question that a person can ask you.

***“Rathri ayithe Haayi gaa nidra potham raa nenu, mari nuvvu raa?”***

(which roughly translates to, “I sleep peacefully at night, how about you?”)

This Might Sound Simple but, in the end, it might hit you different.

### 1. The Beginning:

Characters are made in the writing room, developed in pre-production, and are brilliantly portrayed by Actors.

Remembering the Telugu film, “Ee Nagarani Emaindhi (ENE)”, which was released in 2018 was based on the Journey of the Director. Tharun Bhascker Dhaassyam & his friends, while initially it didn't receive the best appreciation, later, got a huge fan base. But I want to talk about the character “Vivek” the most, besides “Kaushik”, “Karthik” and “Upendra”. This character goes through a whirlwind of emotions like fear of failure, breakup, depression, becoming an alcohol addict & quitting his job.

“Will Hunting” from the film “Good Will Hunting” is a brilliant young guy who can solve all mathematical equations that mathematicians have been solving for years. He doesn't have a formal degree and has a dreadful past. At present, he works as a cleaner at the university, wandering around with his brothers. Recognised by one of the professors who saw him solving problems assigned to him. The professor gets him out of prison despite his rogue actions in the past & makes “Will” hone his talent.

### 2. The Journey of Revival:

In the Journey of the main actor, a strong character helps them to get out of their loneliness, and a hope that they can achieve themselves.

Vivek breaks up with Shilpa, for whom he made his first short film, and stops writing love stories. Shilpa decided to part ways due to Vivek's anger issues. After four years, he gets the chance to write a love story and regains his interest after meeting Shirley (aka Angel Akka).



They end up in jail and Vivek explains to Karthik about the happiness he has found in life and stops him from getting engaged.

Will Hunting was recommended to attend therapy sessions to get his bail. He eventually meets Sean. Sean tells about his wife's death but Will Hunt makes fun of it, making Sean angry. In a weekly session, where Sean addresses him to accept his reality, they both eventually get along. Will meets a girl named Skylar who leads a different life and one day Will Hunt leaves Skylar for her own good and tries to change for the better. Will gets his Bail and sets out for the job interview arranged by the professor.

### 3.The Beautiful Endings:

Endings in these films are always emotional & heart-warming, leaving you on a high note.

Vivek opens up about his fear of losing his friends and prestige. He doesn't upload the eight short films they've done before. They all get along again, Vivek gives up on alcohol and gets back to normal. He makes several short films and becomes a director, eventually making his first film along with his friends. The film ends when they all fall asleep.

"Good Will Hunting" shows that Will Hunting has no more anger issues, fear, or insecurities. His brother tells him not to meet him again, much like before and asks him to lead a life of his interest. Will Hunt cries out loud, when, is leaving Sean after the completion of the sessions. He accepts the job offer and heads north to meet his girlfriend Skylar at the end.

### Lessons I've Learnt!

The first sentence which I mentioned about sleep is a phase, where people are unable to sleep well. According to me, "If a person is doing what he likes and having a good sleep every night, that is the best achievement he can have in his life."

"Stubborn and arrogant Will Hunting to Good Will Hunting is a journey of overcoming insecurities, being respectful, mature and calm."

“Nachina pani cheyyadam lo unde SUKOON (Happiness)”(which roughly translates to, “Happiness in doing the work one likes”,) is the Ultimate motto of making Ee Nagaraniki Emaindhi. Both are different perspectives and are different worlds just like how everyone has a different life. But in the end, these films drive you through your life.



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# The Rise and Fall of Empires in North India

The history of North India is a long and complex one, dating back to the Indus Valley Civilization. Over the centuries, the region has been ruled by a succession of empires and dynasties, including the Mauryas, Guptas, Mughals, and British.



The first major empire in North India was the Mauryan Empire, which was founded by Chandragupta Maurya in the 3rd century BCE. Chandragupta defeated the Nanda dynasty and expanded his empire by conquering most of northern India and parts of Central Asia. He was succeeded by his son Bindusara and his grandson Ashoka, who is considered one of the greatest rulers in Indian history. Ashoka embraced Buddhism after witnessing the horrors of war and promoted peace and tolerance throughout his empire. He also built many monuments, such as the Great Stupa at Sanchi and the Ashoka Pillars, which bear his edicts. The Maurya Empire declined after Ashoka's death and was eventually replaced by the Shunga dynasty.

The Gupta Empire was the next major power in North India. The Guptas ruled from the late 3rd to the late 5th centuries CE and are regarded as the golden age of Indian culture and learning. The Guptas were patrons of the arts and sciences, and their reign saw the development of important mathematical and astronomical concepts, such as the concept of zero, decimal system, and heliocentrism. The Guptas also produced some of the finest examples of Indian literature, such as the plays of Kalidasa and the poems of Bharavi. The Gupta Empire collapsed due to invasions from the Huns and other nomadic tribes.



In the 12th century, North India was invaded by Muslim armies from Central Asia. The Delhi Sultanate was founded by Qutb al-Din Aibak in 1206, who was a former slave of



Muhammad Ghori. The Delhi Sultanate ruled over North India for over 300 years and was composed of five dynasties: the Mamluks, Khaljis, Tughlaqs, Sayyids, and Lodis. The Delhi Sultanate was a period of great cultural exchange, as the Islamic rulers interacted with the Hindu and Jain communities. The Delhi Sultanate also introduced new architectural styles, such as the Qutub Minar and the Red Fort.

The Mughal Empire was the last major empire in North India. The Mughals ruled from the 16th to the 18th centuries and were descendants of Timur and Genghis Khan. The Mughals were responsible for some of the most beautiful

architecture in India, such as the Taj Mahal, which was built by Shah Jahan as a mausoleum for his wife Mumtaz Mahal. The Mughal Empire was also a period of great prosperity and cultural development, as the Mughals patronized art, literature, music, and trade. However, the Mughal Empire declined in the 18th century due to internal conflicts and foreign invasions.



After the decline of the Mughal Empire, North India was divided into a number of smaller kingdoms. These kingdoms were eventually conquered by the British in the 19th century. India gained independence from Britain in 1947, and North India became part of the Republic of India. The history of North India is a rich and diverse one. The region has been home to many different cultures and religions, and it has seen a succession of empires and dynasties rise and fall. Today, North India is a vibrant and dynamic region that is home to over 200 million people. It is a region of great cultural and historical significance, and it continues to play an important role in the development of India.



Some of the most important rulers of North India:  
 Chandragupta Maurya (340-297 BCE): The founder of the Maurya Empire, Chandragupta Maurya was one of the greatest rulers in Indian history.

He united most of the Indian subcontinent under his rule and expanded the empire's borders to include parts of Central Asia and Afghanistan.



**Ashoka the Great (304-232 BCE):** The grandson of Chandragupta Maurya, Ashoka the Great was a benevolent ruler who converted to Buddhism and promoted non-violence. He is credited with spreading Buddhism throughout India and Asia.

**Harshavardhana (606-647 CE):** The last great Hindu king of North India, Harshavardhana ruled over a vast empire that stretched from the Himalayas to the Deccan Plateau. He was a patron of the arts and sciences and is credited with promoting religious tolerance.



**Akbar the Great (1542-1605):** The third Mughal emperor, Akbar the Great was a tolerant and enlightened ruler who promoted religious harmony. He is credited with creating a secular state in India and with building many magnificent buildings, including the Agra Fort and the Fatehpur Sikri.

**Shah Jahan (1628-1658):** The fifth Mughal emperor, Shah Jahan was known for his architectural achievements, including the Taj Mahal. He was also a capable administrator who expanded the Mughal Empire to its greatest extent.

**Aurangzeb (1658-1707):** The sixth and last great Mughal emperor. He ruled from 1658 to 1707, during which time the Mughal Empire reached its greatest extent. Aurangzeb was a devout Muslim and a skilled military commander.



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# AGES PASSED

Yes, ages have passed and even passed on... We may not see the speck that we saw yesterday. And what we see today may not be present for tomorrow. Does this change resemble the modernizing of the world???

Holding on to the word "Modernizing"...

Are we modernized? Or did we come away from an outmoded world that was simply amazed?

This transfer of our lifestyle from outmoded to modernized represents that ages have passed.

All those shifts from bullock carts to electric scooters, from penny to crores, from telephone to iPhone, from gramophone to theatre not everything has changed with time, few left some imprints of reality behind

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BT





## HAPPINESS LAB

### Regrets



#### The Intro:

Regrets is a common term that needs no introduction to Gen-Z. Every human being, especially those in their prime 20s or teens is always haunted by their regrets.

Be it their regret about something they were not able to achieve they've dreamt of or the regret about losing someone or the regret of being a person he/she did not wish to be.

Regrets push a human being to discover an entirely new person inside him.

But that's only possible when he/she lets go of those regrets.

Social media has now become an alarm that constantly reminds a person of his past despite his efforts to move away from it.

*"Repentance - Sincere regret or remorse for one's wrongdoing, often accompanied by a desire to change or make amends"*

#### The Problem:

The happiness index of India has been on a rapid decline for years and one of the main reasons was the regrets of a person. **Regrets leave a mark in your life repeatedly reminding you of your inability to achieve something resulting in attraction towards diversions of forgetting these.**

#### The Art of Letting Go:

Letting go is an art that requires practice and patience. It involves forgetting past mistakes, forgiving oneself, and understanding that there shall always be hope for making things right in the future. It does not mean erasing memories but rather turning

● them in such a way that they boost personal growth rather than hindering them. Letting go allows individuals to reclaim control over their narrative, making them go in a positive direction.

● Forgiveness, both of oneself and others, is a cornerstone of releasing the grip of regret. Holding onto grudges only prolongs the cycle of regret. When you forgive, you're freeing yourself from the weight of old emotions, not saying what happened was right. It allows individuals to reclaim their energy and redirect it toward positive endeavours.

● Forgetting about what you regret should not always be a lonely journey. Seeking support from people who were with you along thick and thin can provide valuable perspectives and assistance in coming off the so-called ring of fire. Open and honest conversations build healthy connections and help you get rid of the loneliness which is the root cause of this feeling of regret.

● Last but not least my people,

● In the current scenario, the ability to let go of regrets is nothing short of a superpower. It is a skill that empowers individuals to follow a path aligned with their true selves, undisturbed by the weight of past mistakes. Recognizing regrets as fuel for your growth rather than obstacles is the first step towards a more purposeful and joyous life.

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# THE WAR HERO

In late 1942 during the time of famine in India, there was a hero Mr.T.Pothu Raju born to a farming-based family in Andhra Pradesh. He is the last-born kid of the family. He used to spend his time playing near the fields, feeding the cattle, and helping his parents. At the age of 16, on a fine day as he was on his way to give his father a lunch pack, he came across a few army soldiers and had a conversation with them. He found it very inspiring and decided to become a soldier. At that moment he delivered the lunch pack and went to the city soldier selections. He appeared and cleared all the levels of examinations. He finally got selected and entered the Indian Army.

Mr Raju was trained in various skills. He specialized in aircraft training.He secured the highest marks in his battalion and was shifted to Pathankot for further training. During his training, India faced the 1962 war. Mr.Raju who is a patriot wanted to enter into the war. But due to his incomplete journey of training, he couldn't enter the war. Mr Raju waited for the opportunity to protect his nation. He convinced his general to enter into the war voluntarily and by admiring his loyalty towards the nation encouraged and assured him that he would return with immense success.

Mr Raju was placed on a hill in Kashmir which is located at a height of 2000 ft from the ground near Vaishnavi Devi temple with his weapon L-40(Anti-aircraft gun) being deployed there. Tavi Bridge in Kashmir is a choke point for Pakistan to enter India, which could have changed the history of India so far. Pakistan is ready to destroy the Tavi bridge with bombs for which Mr Raju is deployed for the operation where many Kashmiri houses could have burnt into ashes.



Early in the morning of September 5th, in the foggy sky, Mr Raju found two saber jet fighter planes coming towards Kashmir at 1300 km speed to destroy the Tavi bridge. He was in a dilemma to figure out if it was an Indian Plane or a Pakistani. He finally figured out it was a Pakistani plane and fired his gun. He shot one saberjet while the other one turned around and went back the same way.

There was a lot of noise coming from the bottom of the hill and observed that the crowd living around in the plains of the hill came all the way up with slogans of "Jai Hind and Veer Sainik".The great news came to the notice of then Prime Minister Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan Garu and President Indira Gandhi. Mr.Raju was awarded with Vir Chakra for his brave gesture and incredible work. He was invited for a talk with The Prime Minister and The President where they named him "THE WAR HERO".



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# DWARAKA

## the lost city

Situated in Gujarat state at the western tip of the Saurashtra peninsula, Dwarka holds significant religious value as one of the four main holy sites. The historical and archaeological context of Dwarka, however, remains unknown. Known as the "ancient kingdom of Krishna" in the epic Mahabharata, the city was once a walled city spanning roughly 84 km at the confluence of the Gomti River and the Arabian Sea. When Krishna departed, it was said that the old city sank beneath the Arabian Sea. Historians and archaeologists are trying to find evidence of the existence of the lost city of Dwarka, the glorious kingdom of Krishna.

### **Was the submerged city of Dwarka a myth or a legend?**

The most well-known myth about the lost city of Dwarka is found in the ancient Mahabharata epic. Like Atlantis, Dwarka is thought to have sunk beneath the sea at some point in the distant past. But in contrast to Atlantis, whose ruins have never been unearthed, there may be traces of this ancient country down below.

The city of Dwaraka was established in reaction to Jarasandha, the emperor of Magadha, who was persistently invading Mathura, according to the holy book Bhagavatam. Lord Krishna decided to create a distinct city on the western coast of India to stop additional attacks on his clan. The legendary architect Vishwakarma was instrumental in making this notion a reality. According to traditional texts, Krishna built Dwarka not far from Kushasthali. Situated in about 900 palaces, the city swiftly gained importance and became the irreversible center of Lord Krishna's mission, housing thousands of people. The only way to get to the strongly defended city was via ship. A topic of conversation and a source of astonishment for people all across the world was the lost city of Dwarka.

Dwarka's history was limited to folklore until recently. The question "is Dwarka real?" was asked over and over. Now that the remains have been found underwater and there are numerous indications that this is the renowned Dwarka, the house of Lord Krishna, could it be that the narrative of Lord Krishna and his aerial combat was true?

**RELIGIOUS BELIEFS:**

Irrespective of the opulence, it is also thought that Dwarka was flooded shortly after Krishna departed from his earthly residence. The Dvapara Yuga came to an end with his departure from this realm, and the Kali Yuga, also known as the Kalyuga (the Age of Kali), began. The city of Dwarka likewise sank with the arrival of Kalyuga, dragging all of its citizens with it.

Although there is much disagreement among academics about it, some claim that Dwarka's submersion is symbolic. Some think that the city was swallowed by the sea. Examining the former, it is noteworthy that Dwarka was a port city that over time would have succumbed to a natural calamity such as coastal erosion.

**CONCLUSION:**

Several archaeological missions around the Indian coastline have been motivated by the mystery surrounding the existence of Dwarka as a thriving city and its final submersion. These expeditions unearthed antiques, sculptures, and submerged walls that had formerly been a component of a walled city.

Dwarka is still a well-liked destination for spiritual pilgrimages today. Today, the well-known Dwarkadhish Temple in Dwarka, often called Jagat Mandir, is a significant site of worship and landmark.

**TUMMALA GREESHMA SAROJA****2200031698****CSE-R**

# MORNING WALK WITH MY BOYFRIEND

My name is Catherine, my friends call me 'CAD' and I want to tell you a little story about what my boyfriend and I do every morning. Let's get into the story. I am just 17 years old, but my friend is much older than me. We both love each other and share a strong bond and we both are crime partners, but my boyfriend is very busy and is very dedicated to his work and fulfilling his responsibilities. He is very supportive of me, and is always there for me whenever I need him and always supports my field of interest but the sad thing is that he has very little time to spend with me to talk and or to share things. We both decided that we needed to spend more time together every day for some time and we decided that to go for a walk every day during the sunrise and spend some time. Every day we go for the morning walk between the fields and we love talking to each other in this busy world, those 40-45 minutes we used to laugh a lot telling jokes and some other stuff and my boyfriend used to give me some useful tips when I was facing any issues with my studies and he taught me to drive a bike. I love him a lot, he is my hero, my protector, and he is everything to me ... I love him and my boyfriend with whom I go out for morning walks is my 'DAD', he is my first boyfriend, my greatest supporter, my protector and he means everything to me...And finally, I want to say I LOVE U NANNA

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# Hey you "To My Mind"

Hey you, you are so strong  
That you have no fear of heights  
Hey you, you are so brave  
That you have no fear of death  
Hey you, you are so strong  
That you have the guts to walk through the  
tears...tearing the sheets of your parent's eyes  
Hey you, you are so strong  
That you are ready to leave the world  
Hey you, can you please teach me how to be so  
strong,  
As my nature (of heart) says...  
Learn to jump from heights,  
So you can save the poor from dragging into  
the sea  
Learn to face death like a soldier  
So you can save your countrymen from  
dangers & threats  
Learn to stand behind your family  
So you can be the pillar and wipe out the  
tears in your family  
Learn to live the world  
So you can make one more person to change  
his mind for the world  
Hey you, your wisdom, strength, and presence are  
needed in this world, so try to be so.  
Hey you, It's you- "To Myself"



## Explanation:

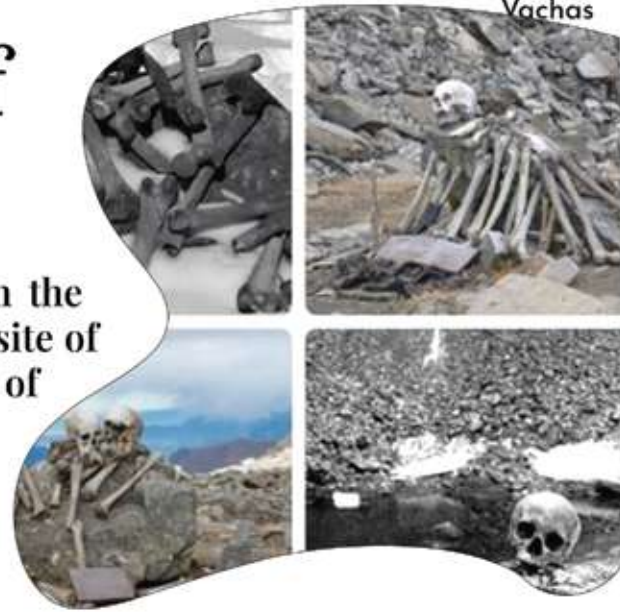
The poem begins by praising the brave and strong nature of the mind which can make an effort to Jump from heights, face death, and leave the world. Later the “Heart” asks the Mind to teach him how to acquire such braveness, strength, and daring nature so that it can use them to save people from their problems, stand strong for his parents, save the countrymen, and change the mindset of one more person for the world but not to kill himself and his complete life.

Maheswar Godithi  
MBA  
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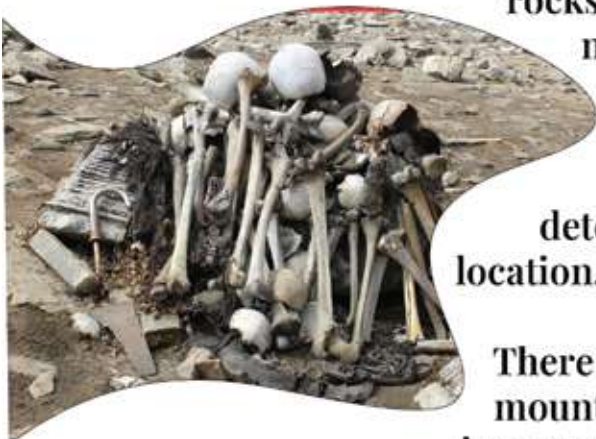


# Unsolved Riddle of Skeleton Lake

Located over 5,000 meters above sea level in the Himalayas, RoopKund Lake is the mysterious site of unidentified skeletons. The site is a warehouse of ancient skeletons, later identified as the remains of several hundred ancient humans scattered around the lake. Many stories are told about this lake, and mysteries are buried beneath its surface.



To date, there is no exact information about these skeletons as they have never been subjected to archaeological tests. Due to the frequent rockslides caused by disturbed weather conditions, most of the remains are buried deep inside. As the place is frequently visited by tourists, some of the art crafts and skeletons were manipulated by them. Extensive research was conducted to determine how these skeletons accumulated in this location.



There is a myth circulating among local tribes that the mountain goddess Nanda Devi was angered by the inappropriate behavior of the local king and his attendants, leading to their punishment by the goddess. It was also said that they were local merchants who lost their lives due to unexpected natural calamities. Finally, it was concluded that the cause of all those deaths was a natural pandemic.

To shed light on the skeletons found in RoopKund, numerous bio-archaeological tests were conducted using DNA and biological remains from these skeletons. After all these investigations, it was concluded that these skeletons belong to three genetically distinct groups that were buried during different events separated by a period of 1000 years. These tests challenge the myth that all these skeletons were



It was finally concluded that all these skeletons were piled up from various epidemic events that occurred during different periods. They belonged to different continents such as South Asia, Eurasia, and Asia. As a result, RoopKund was also divided into categories as RoopKund A, RoopKund B, and RoopKund C. After several archaeological research studies, it has been concluded that these skeletons represent a mass fatality event resulting from a natural disaster.



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**CSE-H**



# Unsent Letters

Dear universe,

Sometimes I wonder what it'd be like if you were a person.

would you be smirking when I laugh my heart out on random things I wouldn't even remember or would you be smiling when joy escapes my eyes and echoes somewhere in my memory?

because with every passing day, I build a home in my heart, and with every passing night, the home grows weary of all the salt that rushes through my cheeks.

Would you be the kind of person who'd drag me to therapy or the kind of person who'd label me just another unsolved problem?

because I'd like to know. you've known me the longest, I could trust you. would you be my friend and hold my hand when I walk on ice that's burning my feet or would you be the stranger who stands at a distance and allows me follow their footsteps when the road is busy with fucked-up insecurities?

because I have a feeling, we'd be found camping in the midst of the traffic with hands on our heads.

Would you watch me make all the wrong strokes on a canvas called life or would you help me paint it right but with the wrong colours?

because all my life, I've felt like an unfinished painting wrapped in pretty paper.

would you dance with me as I stare at the ceiling thinking how easy things could get or would you slap me hard as I sing tunes of life?

because only a tone-deaf person like me makes sure to ballet to the rhythm of ugly screams in my head.

Would you be tired of the distrust I have in myself or would you understand what it's like to be surviving when the only moments you've lived are growing weak?

because every breath of mine makes me feel like I'm on the edge of a cliff.

unwanted answers,

k.



Dear Diary,

It's been ages since I last spilled my heart out onto your pages. I can just picture you now, gathering dust in the corner, longing for the touch of my pen. These past five years have been like a wild roller coaster ride through the depths of my soul. Who would've thought that the girl who once relied on others for everything would be dragged and left out into the raw, unpredictable reality of life?

Entering into a new world was scary, but here I am, still standing, weaving friendships, weathering betrayals, and embracing it all. Life's harsh truth hit me like a ton of bricks: no one waits for your wounds to heal. Everyone's too caught up in their own race, trying to outpace each other. I stumbled and fell countless times, but each time, I gathered the courage to rise again and tend to my scars.

Making friends was a shock for someone like me, who used to shy away from connection. These friendships, oh, they've been a wild mix of sweetness and sorrow—some drifted away, while others stuck around like glue. Letting go of those who slipped away was like ripping off a bandage, but I harbor no bitterness. Instead, I hold onto the memories we created, each one a precious gem in the treasure trove of my heart. Despite the betrayals, there's a soft spot for those who once held a piece of my soul, even if thoughts of them still bring a tear to my eye.

In the chaos of life, I stumbled upon friendships that felt as effortless as breathing and found cheerleaders who championed my every step. In this adventure, I found myself making mad, spontaneous plans, traveling, and indulging in weird and crazy stuff in college. I made friends with seniors who became more like family, alongside those friends who stood by my side.

Among these memories, there were friends who would weave me into their poems, share their joy with me, and dance alongside me in the rhythm of life. They were the ones who listened to my endless dramas about life, even at 3 am, without a hint of complaint.

Growing up as the darling of the family shielded me from the harsh blows of heartache. But facing trauma and sorrow alone? That was uncharted territory. Yet, some stood by me, offering a shoulder to lean on



when the world felt too heavy. Home beckoned in moments of despair, but I found comfort in the arms of friends who became my chosen family.

I formed opinions about a few and experienced deep hurt from one, but during all the chaos, one remained steadfast, offering unwavering support through thick and thin. He was a beacon of stability in the stormy sea of my life, a constant source of strength and comfort, always there to lend a listening ear and a reassuring presence.

We've laughed, we've cried, and we've etched memories into the fabric of time that I believe will endure for an eternity. Thankful to everyone who never made me feel like a burden; instead, were the soothing balm to my troubled nights, bringing comfort and joy. Now, I find myself surrounded by many memories, all thanks to them.

As I embark on the next chapter of my life, I must bid you farewell for now. But fear not, for I shall return to your comforting pages in two years, hopefully brimming with countless memories to share. Until then, hold onto every word I've entrusted to you, every joy, every sorrow, every triumph, and every stumble. Farewell for now, dear friend. Until we meet again.



# A Sonnet Of Two Strangers

Life was tough and rude,  
All I could do was just scoot  
The more the responsibilities piled up all of a sudden,  
It was something nonetheless a burden.

He met her when he was down to the last straw,  
Then, he bid all his stress a sayonara.  
All he had was a short lifespan,  
He decided to admire her as much as he can.  
As he looked into her eyes, it was that beautiful aura.

He then realised he had her in his heart "Dil Bhara"  
Her touch made him go on cloud nine  
Her hug made his soul shine  
This was the time he realised she was the one,  
And two strangers crossed their paths to travel in one!!



**Bharadwaj Makena**  
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# Emotional Fools

In the garden of my heart,

there is a she who loves flowers but doesn't realise she is the prettiest one herself. they say, flowers are fragile but she should know her strength comes from fragility. fierce, yet human. and her words are like the shy shadow that sits with you while you are in a dark room weeping your heart out. there for you.

there is a she who hides her pain in the widest smile you'll ever see. they say, in times of need, the brightest star in the sky helped one show directions but does she know even despite the pain, she is brighter than the brightest star in the sky?

there is a she whose name literally means 'a miracle'. yes, she is. a curly-haired miracle with an almost dimple on her right cheek. sunshine trapped in the human body or the sun herself? i just want to say, dear, even the sun needs to get behind the clouds sometimes. you will be okay.

there is a she who is silly and a mismatch of many hurried emotions. a quick banter, a lovely insult, forged love, and adorably annoying. it is she who proves how happiness can come from one interaction. from the right person.

there is a she whose takes on things are...not to judge, but crazy, bold, and super interesting. Oh, how my eyes sparkle when I think of all those conversations. only if she started an anonymous podcast will people like me work their own sanity through peace and not violence.

there is a she I haven't met in many years but remembers to text me every time she thinks of me. the universe has a way of bringing people together. when do you think our paths might cross again? how many more days till i manifest the talks making it out of whatsapp? because the mere understanding of having a friend like her fills me with comfort.

there is a she who is so pretty I can't even begin to tell you guys. talking about our favourite foods and all things books is my happy hour. looking forward to when I get to meet her and watch how happy a happy meal makes her.

there is a she who is such a beautiful person inside out. as she sings, my heart is filled with a warm feeling. every time I think of her, I tell myself "no matter where she is, I hope she is happy".

there is a she who is a timeless collection of all the wordless music she loves. her eyes equipped with charcoal lashes while her soul is that of a sunflower trapped in a van gogh painting. my friend who could almost be my twin sister.

there is a she who carries little glitter in her pockets and hugs all of those in need. i have wondered many times if she is a unicorn trapped in the human body but then, her tears made me realise she is real, after all. or is she an orange cat trapped in the human body? we'll never know.

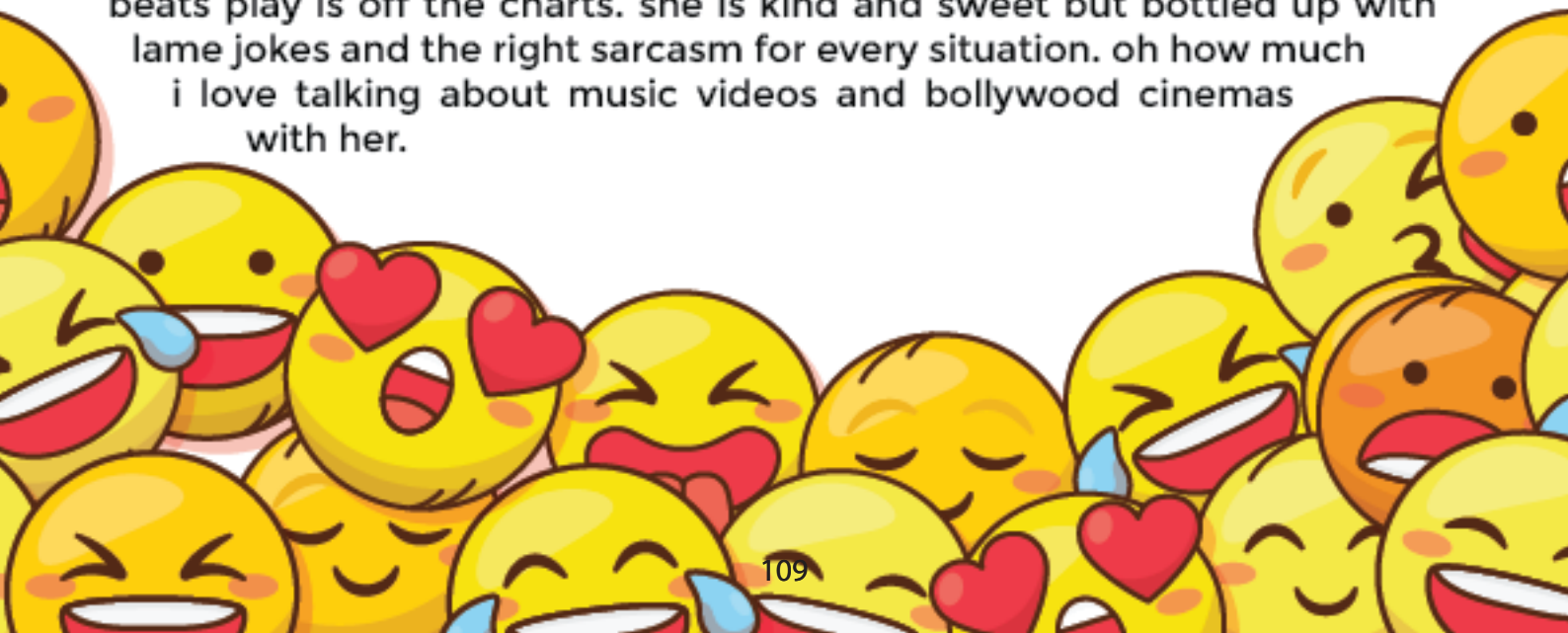
there is a she who shoots me with all the love you can ever think of but then look at her comforting people with the words she wishes to hear. while reality is reason enough for her to panic, she believes in destiny and is a hopeless romantic i hope someday instead of fixing people she fixes her love for herself.

there is a she who loves hanging out wherever there is happiness and why wouldn't she? she is a ball of merriment and all things cheer. one would not realise how much time has passed when around her.

there is a she who is shy and timid but her eyes speak with so much love and care. i hope someday she finds all the courage in the world, the kind of fearlessness that can take her places she never knew she needed to be.

there is a she who is so badass she can make any person mistake her for a hurricane, her presence electrifying the room, her words carrying the weight of a downpour. but what a privilege it is to know how tender she is on the inside with so much emotion bubbling in her eyes. she is not just a hurricane but a hurricane with a heart of sunshine. the kind that nourishes the parched earth after a storm, bringing forth vibrant life where there was once devastation.

there is a she who loves to dance and her excitement when her favourite beats play is off the charts. she is kind and sweet but bottled up with lame jokes and the right sarcasm for every situation. oh how much i love talking about music videos and bollywood cinemas with her.



there is a she who is a compilation of all the threads that say mere gaali mein pyaar hai. keh diya tha usne, hakk banta hai humara. there, she won the argument. if only, i could tape all her quirky traits and put them on the internet, people would realise how much of a vibe she is. if only.

there is a she who is astonishingly dumb yet is a perfect balance of all things cute. the love i have for her is directly proportional to how much her brain buffers in day-to-day life. she flips her hair like she is the main character of a film, but who's to say she's not?

If only I could mention each and every one of her. If only I could tell how big of an impact you all have on me, how when I close my eyes, honestly tired of survival, almost ready with my finger on the trigger, it is your beautiful stupidity that makes me feel smart at times, it is your giggles and laughs echoing through my memory that reminds me of how my lungs were overwhelmed with happiness once, it is your pain that tells me what I've been through is valid after all, it is your sarcasm that makes me believe in the best joke myth, it is your anger that gives me the courage to stand up for myself, it is the way your eyes light up when you talk about something you love that makes me feel like, life can be mean but kind enough to introduce me to something as magical as female friendships. magicians not from fairyland but from the circus for sure. And even if not all of them read this, as their eyes tear up, they'd know what every cell in my body wants to communicate. You are an emotional fool, but so am I. I am an emotional fool, but so are you. And isn't that what we love about us?



Vemula Kruthika Raj

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# Luna's Flight to Happiness



Once upon a time, in a sunny meadow where flowers bloomed, there fluttered a bee named Luna. With bright stripes and a gentle hum, she added cheer to the bustling community.



Luna cherished her hive friends dearly. Their presence felt like a warm hug on chilly days, and their dances were like songs to her. But sometimes, Luna felt sad when her friends didn't join her or seemed far away.

One day, Luna had a big realization. She noticed that her happiness depended a lot on how her friends treated her. If they included her in their activities or stayed close, she felt happy. But if they didn't, she felt lonely and worried. Luna didn't like feeling this way. She wanted to be happy all the time, no matter what.

So, Luna decided to explore on her own to find happiness. She flew through fields of flowers and soared high above the trees. Along the way, she met wise creatures who shared their knowledge with her.

From a wise old butterfly, Luna learned to love herself just the way she was. She realized that true happiness comes from within. From a playful hummingbird, she discovered the joy of doing things that made her happy, even if others didn't understand.

As Luna journeyed, she felt lighter and happier. She realized that she didn't need to rely on her friends for happiness. She could find joy in simple things like the sun shining on flowers or the breeze blowing through the leaves.

And so, Luna flew happily ever after, knowing that her happiness was her own. With each flutter of her wings and each visit to a new flower, she embraced the freedom of being herself, her heart filled with contentment.



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# Unexpected Journey: From Hometown to New Beginnings

Have you ever thought that your life was set in one direction, only for it to change everything unexpectedly? Well, let me tell you about the unexpected adventure my family and I experienced.

My parents had never even considered the idea of leaving our hometown for my education. However, in a move that took us all by surprise, they decided to shift to a new home near my college for the sake of my education. It was an amazingly unexpected decision that I couldn't wrap my head around at first. Many questions came to my mind. Why would they want to leave their hometown because of me? It seemed risky and expensive to shift everything to a new place.

My father suffered a lot during the journey, carrying heavy weights and shifting all the things. He did not get transferred to a new place quickly, so he stayed at his working place for nearly six months without us. He struggled a lot there, even though it was the first time for my mother to live many months away from my father. With the blessings of God, just a week before my father got a joining letter from the office near my college town. Father is the only person who hides all his problems just to see family happiness.

By this stage, I understood the sacrifice they were making. It wasn't easy for them to leave behind everything familiar, but they did it all for me. Living together in our new surroundings helped me learn many useful things.

This experience has shaped me in ways I never imagined. It taught me to embrace change, appreciate the love of my family, and never underestimate the power of unexpected adventures. I am grateful for the path we've taken together. I feel fortunate to have been born into a family as loving and supportive as mine. I am endlessly grateful for their presence in my life.





I also want to express my heartfelt appreciation for my brother. He has always been there for me, offering his support and guidance in every situation. His determination inspires me a lot, especially since he managed to pursue his education without any financial burden, securing all free seats. His achievements serve as the output of his hard work and dedication, and I feel truly blessed to have him as a brother.

Indeed, I consider myself incredibly lucky to have such a remarkable family, and I am forever grateful for their love and support.

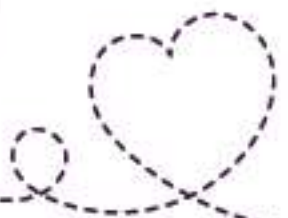
How hard can it be?

Once Mastani said "Mastani apni taqdeer khud likhti hai" which means Mastani writes her destiny.

We have all been in the phase of life when things went opposite to what we had planned for ourselves. It's such a situation when you want to walk in the north direction but unwantedly you have no other option and end up walking in the south direction. The realization that our goals and dreams are fading away and we can't do anything other than standing in amidst and letting it go, was the day I also thought the same. Even I thought, what's my purpose of living when I can't keep people surrounding me happy and behave in the manner that they expect from me? I said to myself how hard it can be to stand on the cliff of the building or how bitter can poison taste in front of this disappointment of not being able to see myself in the mirror. Every time I see my reflection I see a story filled with pain and upsetting the people who had the greatest trust in me. And yes it was the peak time when I also thought the same how hard it can be to let yourself go. Just when I was about to take the last step a thought came to me about how hard it can be for parents to let their child go, as it was a matter of the last step only. How hard it can be to take lessons from the stories in which you have played the main character role and apply them forward in your life. How hard it can be to start it all over again with new hope and new motivation to get back on the tracks of life and



make a difference in your life. Yes, it is your own story and you can be the hero who symbolizes virtues such as courage and integrity or you can be the villain who symbolizes cowardness and flaws. I asked myself how hard it can be and deep down a voice came from the bottom of the building where I was standing "Yes it is very hard". It is very hard to have a setback rather than a comeback. It is very hard to live a life rather than die. It is very hard to prove to the people surrounding you that the change in the plan was necessary and was meant to happen in your life and it's your responsibility to prove every disappointment as a false accusation. Celebrating achievements, regardless of how small they may seem, is important for a positive insight into life. This positive reinforcement becomes a powerful tool in reshaping one's perspective and cultivating a more optimistic mindset. It's essential to recognize that healing is a gradual and nonlinear process. Setbacks are an inherent part of the journey and understanding that they do not fade and progress is crucial. Patience is the key to contributing to a healthier mental state. Establishing a deep talk with your parents or the persons whom you trust the most and believe that they are the one who understands you the most can create a nurturing environment. Knowing that one is not alone in facing these challenges can be a source of strength and resilience. Emerging into a brighter, more hopeful chapter of life becomes a tangible reality. Each step forward, no matter how small, is a triumph, showcasing the inherent strength within each individual to overcome challenges that once felt insurmountable. The journey toward healing is a testament to the resilience of the human spirit and the transformative power of self-discovery. This journey is hard but in the end, you can understand why it is all worth it to take the pain.



# To My Love

Meet me here, Meet me there!  
 Found my eyes secretly searching.  
 Like the starry night waiting for its moon.  
 Meet me here, Meet me there!  
 Found my hands waiting to hold yours.  
 Like the golden flowers looking for their sun.  
 Meet me here, Meet me there!  
 Found myself loving you.  
 Found myself wanting to be yours.  
 Little did I know you were home.  
 Waiting for me with a beautiful pink smile.  
 For I wonder if my words could ever do justice  
 to your beauty.  
 My silence spoke "I love you!"  
 The most beautiful words to ever exist.  
 Found my home, I am home!  
 I will meet you here, I will meet you there!



**Naveen Ippili**  
 2000080130  
 AI & DS



# Beneath the Sands : A Lost Temple

In the Heart of the Indus Valley, there exists a hidden jewel that was forgotten for years, as it is once echoed with the prayers and rituals of the ancient civilization holding stories of the people who lived long ago. At a point when the Archaeologists found the fragments of this temple and combined them together to unveil the mysteries surrounding it

The Journey to uncover the temple started when archaeologists from Italy and Pakistan teamed up to work, together they found a 2,300-year-old Buddhist temple that holds a rich culture of Buddhism buried under Swat Valley.

The temple was discovered in Barikot Tehsil, a town situated in Pakistan's Khyber Pakhtunkhwa province which acts as the gateway to the Swat Valley, a popular tourist spot known for its breathtaking scenery. Historians suggest that the temple may have originated from the latter half of the second century BC and could hold the memories of the Maurya Period (third century BC), which occurred a few hundred years after the death of the Buddhism originator Siddhartha Gouthama

Let's picture the temple as a sacred capsule for the Buddhist culture it stands tall at 10 meters and 3 meters wide, and comprises the essential feature called a stupa which resembles the Dome Shaped structure typical Buddhist temple, Inside, there's a room where monks can deepen their spiritual practice and featuring stairs, each step taken offers a closer glimpse into the details and craftsmanship that makes you adorn the temple.



T.Sindhu  
2200032319  
CSE-H



# STRINGS OF FATE

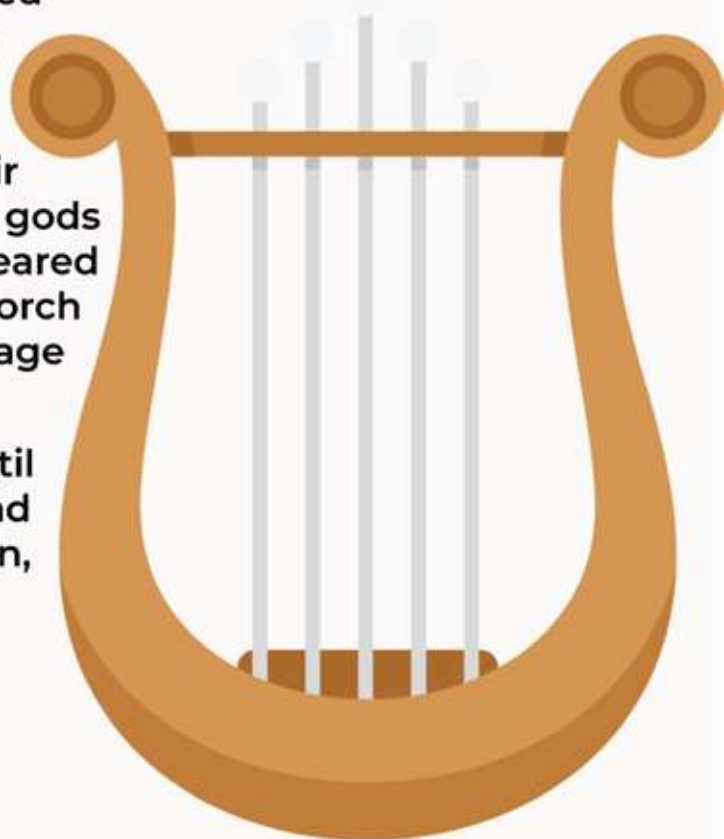
## The Tale of Orpheus and Eurydice

There was a Thracian king named Oahgrus who went on an expedition with the god Dionysus to invade India. A war broke out on the banks of the river Ganges, during which Oahgrus almost drowned but was saved by Calliope, the oldest Muse and the muse of epic poetry. They fell in love and had a son named Orpheus, who grew up to be one of the best musicians in Greece under the guidance of his mother.

She took him to music lessons on Mount Olympus with the god Apollo himself. During one of the lessons, Orpheus was enraptured by Lord Apollo's lyre and was overcome by the desire to play it. Once Apollo set down his lyre, Orpheus couldn't help himself and started strumming the chords. Apollo, initially angry, was soothed by the most beautiful song he had ever heard. Orpheus played the lyre as if it were a part of his body, and Apollo's anger evaporated.

As the song ended, Orpheus apologized, ready to face Apollo's wrath. However, Apollo, moved by the music, gifted the lyre to Orpheus. Euphoric, Orpheus traveled the world, teaching others to make and play new lyres. His music could hypnotize entire cities, and even wild animals were powerless against it. He became loved and renowned worldwide, joining a quest on the Argo to retrieve the Golden Fleece. Despite his admirers, his mother decided he should get married for his safety. She introduced Eurydice, daughter of Apollo, who had music in her blood. They fell in love instantly, and their wedding was attended by the gods themselves. However, a bad omen appeared during the ceremony, with the sacred torch of Hymenaios, the god of marriage ceremonies, sputtering and smoking.

The couple was happily married until tragedy struck. Aristaios, a god who had long sought Eurydice's attention, cornered her,

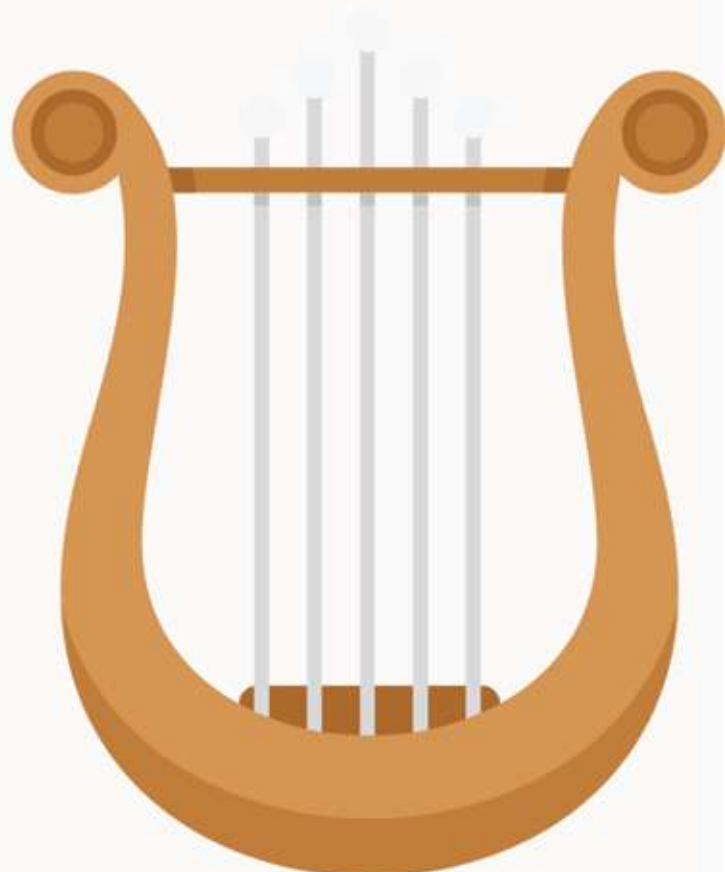


leading to a fatal snakebite. Devastated, Orpheus mourned and decided to journey to the underworld to bring back his beloved. Playing his lyre on the way to the underworld, Orpheus made even souls weep. He pleaded with Lord Hades to release Eurydice, who agreed but with a condition. Orpheus must not look back until they reach the mortal world. However, overcome by doubt, Orpheus turned to check on Eurydice, breaking the condition. She began to fade away, leaving Orpheus in despair.

Orpheus screamed and begged for seven days, refusing to eat. He attempted to end his life, but nature prevented him. Eventually, maenads, crazed followers of Dionysus, attacked him. Orpheus, grateful for an end, did not resist. The maenads tore him apart, later horrified by their actions and fleeing.

Finally, Orpheus's soul reunited with Eurydice's in Elysium (Greek heaven). Apollo took Orpheus's lyre, throwing it into the sky, where it turned into the constellation Lyra.

Sai Nilaya.Samudrala  
B.Sc.Visual



# How hard can it be?

Once Mastani said “Mastani apni taqdeer khud likhti hai” which means Mastani writes her destiny.

We have all been in the phase of life when things went opposite to what we had planned for ourselves. It's such a situation when you want to walk in the north direction but unwantedly you have no other option and end up walking in the south direction. The realization that our goals and dreams are fading away and we can't do anything other than standing in amidst



and letting it go, was the day I also thought the same. Even I thought, what's my purpose of living when I can't keep people surrounding me happy and behave in the manner that they expect from me? I said to myself how hard it can be to stand on the cliff of the building or how bitter can poison taste in front of this disappointment of not being able to see myself in the mirror. Every time I see my reflection I see a story filled with pain and upsetting the people who had the greatest trust in me. And yes it was the peak time when I also thought the same how hard it can be to let yourself go. Just when I was about to take the last step a thought came to me about how hard it can be for parents to let their child go, as it was a matter of the last step only. How hard it can be to take lessons from the stories in which you have played the main character role and apply them forward in your life.

How hard it can be to start it all over again with new hope and new motivation to get back on the tracks of life and make a difference in your life. Yes, it is your own story and you can be the hero who symbolizes virtues such as courage and integrity or you can be the villain who symbolizes cowardness and flaws. I asked myself how hard it can be and deep down a voice came from the bottom of the building where I was standing “Yes it is very hard”. It is very hard to have a setback rather than a comeback. It is very hard to live a life rather than die. It is very hard to prove to the people surrounding you that the change in the plan was necessary and was meant to happen in your life and it's your responsibility to prove every disappointment as a false accusation. Celebrating achievements, regardless of how small they may seem, is important for a positive insight into life.

This positive reinforcement becomes a powerful tool in reshaping one's perspective and cultivating a more optimistic mindset. It's essential to recognize that healing is a gradual and nonlinear process. Setbacks are an inherent part of the journey, and understanding that they do not fade and progress is crucial. Patience is the key to contributing to a healthier mental state. Establishing a deep talk with your parents or the persons whom you trust the most and believe that they are the one who understands you the most can create a nurturing environment.



Knowing that one is not alone in facing these challenges can be a source of strength and resilience. Emerging into a brighter, more hopeful chapter of life becomes a tangible reality. Each step forward, no matter how small, is a triumph, showcasing the inherent strength within each individual to overcome challenges that once felt insurmountable. The journey toward healing is a testament to the resilience of the human spirit and the transformative power of self-discovery. This journey is hard but in the end, you can understand why it is all worth it to take the pain.



**G. Bhavani**  
**2300032996**  
**CSE**



# PLACEMENT PANORAMA



**Vachas:** Hello Mr. Ganesh, firstly congratulations on your successful placement.

**Ganesh:** Thank you & it's nice meeting you too.

**Vachas:** Can you please introduce yourself?

**Ganesh:** I am Naga Venkata Siva Ganesh Palaparthi. I am from Guntur, I have completed my 10th standard here in Guntur, my Intermediate in Bengaluru, and later my BBA & MBA in KLU. I have done various internships in Vizag, Hyderabad & Bengaluru. I have also worked on projects that are extensively related to marketing. My hobbies include graphic designing, cinematography, and playing chess.

**Vachas:** So, what was your initial reaction/feeling, when you secured this placement?

**Ganesh:** It was a mix of excitement, gratitude & a sense of accomplishment. It was my hard work, dedication, and my preparation towards my academics and professional aspects, & I was thrilled that I was the only one who got selected among 23 other students. I felt grateful for the support that I got from my mentors, placement team, professors, friends & family during my entire journey. Finally, it was a moment of pride and anticipation for the experiences that I had in my career & for the many more challenges that are yet to come.

**Vachas:** How did you get this placement, could you share the specific techniques you have implemented, and followed, and your approach toward placement preparation?

**Ganesh:** In this era, to get into any type of role, to get any placement or a job, it



typically involves the combination of preparation, networking, and showcasing relevant skills & experiences.

**Vachas:** How did KLBS, Department of MBA/BBA assist you in the placement process?

**Ganesh:** I would like to Thank My placement team, our HOD Mam, Dr. K Hema Divya, HOD of the MBA Department, Dr. CH Balaji sir, Assistant HOD of the MBA Department, Dr. P Daniel sir, who have actively engaged with our placement drives, coordinate interviews, a lot of pre-placement talks, seminar talks, helped with career counselling sessions, internship opportunities, the entire MBA department team, they have helped us a lot during our placement training, what they have done is not just professional, it was personal as well, they helped with everything, so, I collectively I extend my thanks & gratitude to my placement team.

**Vachas:** What was your interview (i.e., Aditya-Birla Grasim) like?

**Ganesh:** We got the announcement for this particular one during 2nd or 3rd week of December, we got to know all of the details regarding the job description, requirements, and all, around 140 to 170 members have applied for this & our resumes were shortlisted, then we got into the exam, they have tested us on our aptitude, analytical, logical skills, based on those, again we were shortlisted for further rounds. It was around February of this year that our placement rounds began.

On interview day, despite my nerves, everything went smoothly. The initial round involved a group discussion on various topics, followed by a technical round focusing on sales and business strategies. Along with two others, I advanced to the final round, which was an individual interview with Aditya Birla's HR team. Despite the complexity of their questions, I felt confident in showcasing my creativity. Two days later, I received the offer.

**Vachas:** What was the easiest part & most challenging part of that interview? How did you answer/overcome the challenging part?

**Ganesh:** The easiest part for me was discussing my experiences, achievements, past projects, and internships (skills related to the Job description.), as I was quite confident of my skillset, I was able to present myself with ease, I was able to showcase them, communicate with them well, making them know of my expertise & how am I be helpful to the company.



Coming to the most Challenging Part was addressing the given hypothetical scenario, they gave me a scenario, handling a difficult customer (a sale), or handling manpower(workforce). They tested me on my communicative skills, and how to handle an unexpected situation, resolving the troubling issue. They wanted to know my ability and my approach towards it. My answer was the following, see, with a customer or handling a sale, it's an external factor, we can't know the pattern, we can't control the ebb & flow of things, the customer might purchase the product or they may not, but while manpower, we can control to some extent, we know them, we can apply some strategies, we can make our workforce to mend to our needs as per necessary within the company.

**Vachas:** What advice would you like to give to students who are currently pursuing an MBA, & to the students who are getting ready for the placements?

**Ganesh:** Firstly set clear goals, define your career objectives, tailor your coursework, curriculum, skills, and networking, and make them align with your goals. Secondly, it's your skill set, in this era of technology one can take advantage of diverse courses related to technical, non-technical, and soft skills, and build a diverse skill set, it will have to add much weight to your resume. Practical experience is the key and try to get internships, part-time jobs, consulting projects, and any other opportunities to gain hands-on experience.

In the first year of the MBA, try to be more theoretical, get as much knowledge as possible, and learn everything related to management, and business administration. In the Second year of your MBA, try to be more practical and seek out projects, internships, or work-from-home works

**Vachas:** What was your 3+2 years of BBA + MBA experience like, at KL?

**Ganesh:** Mathematically 3 is greater than 2, but for me, 2 is greater than 3, because during my 3 years of BBA, I was a person who didn't engage much in activities, I kept a low profile, but during my 2 years of MBA, it changed, you can call it Ganesh 2.0, My MBA was completely instrumental & phenomenal, the faculty I have got, friends I made, my department, everything was phenomenal, it's not just professional or career-oriented but it was also personal.



**Vachas:** As everyone knows, an MBA can be done at any stage of one's career, and can be done after finishing any bachelor's degree, (not being restricted to BBA), so, what uniqueness does BBA give & how do you the person who pursued it feel about the same?

**Ganesh:** A technical degree is a thing of the past, these days to pursue any degree, you need to be well-equipped with the tools & required skills. If we take, in BBA we have PowerBI, it's a tool, and we have R programming, BBA people also learn programming, so each of the degrees has its own set of difficulties and values. So regarding the question of the uniqueness of a BBA, the individual who pursues a BBA before an MBA will have a complete foundational knowledge in administration, management, etc. BBA has its own set of specializations one can take, and you can get more advanced stuff with an MBA. MBA is fine, one can have knowledge, but let's say, to launch a start-up, if you pursue a BBA, the foundation and experience are different, and the individual will have a clear understanding of things.

**Vachas:** What was the most memorable moment that you had in your university life?

**Ganesh:** On 31st March 2023, Takshya one took place on that day, the efforts that we put into it were completely different, the way we have worked, the way we have managed, sponsors, getting the stuff, knowing how different things work together in tandem in making this big event possible, it was a completely different experience for me, I was involved as Core Design (NEXUS), but I have worked in all aspects of the preparations, the dedication, the commitment towards our department event were different, because we got to relaunch our Nexus and we are organising a fest. So, it was the most memorable experience of my university life.

**Vachas:** Any final thoughts you want to share?

**Ganesh:** Success is not just defined by the full stop or the destination but by the experiences, and value of mentors, parents, family, and friends. Who encourage you & uplift you, and another thing that I would like to share is, STAYING TRUE TO YOUR VALUES, PASSIONS & ASPIRATIONS.



**Vachas:** Well, Mr. Ganesh, Thank You for your time, we hope your insights will be helpful for students & we sincerely wish you all the best in your future endeavours.

**Ganesh:** Thank you for being a part of this. It was a pleasure engaging with you & the Vachas team, and I am glad that I had this opportunity to share my insights. Once again thank you for having me.

Interviewed and Drafted by



**Sripaada Pendem**  
**2200032608**  
**CSE - H**



# <FOCUS/>

...Innovation is Everywhere

FOCUS is a student governance body that aims at the welfare of the students while working closely with the administration of the department. It contemplates both successes and failures with a keen eye and finds a solution that works the best for both the Department and the Students. Introducing new technologies into its self-evolving work paradigm, FOCUS exposes its members to ever-expanding technological advancements while broadening their horizons.

## MEGA HACKATHON

The FOCUS - OFFICIAL STUDENT GOVERNANCE BODY OF CSE, which brought together students from the CSE-HONORS, CS&IT, and AI&DS branches, coordinated the Y21 and Y22 Mega Hackathon. The event, which took place from November 4th, 9:30 AM, to November 5th, 12:30 PM, was centered on creating skill development projects under the topics of PFSD (Python full-stack development), JFSD (Java full-stack development with micro services), and MSWD (Mern stack web development). It was a creative program that was intended to encourage students majoring in computer science and engineering to be creative, collaborative, and to develop their skills. The purpose of the event was to provide students a chance to put their knowledge to use, obtain real-world experience, and discover new avenues in the field of software development. A remarkable 4,200 students from the CS&IT, AI&DS, and CSE-HONORS divisions participated in the Y21 and Y22 Mega Hackathon. Significant attendance demonstrated the event's popularity and demonstrated the student community's steadfast passion and commitment to skill development. The successful completion of the hackathon was made possible in large part by the 250 qualified faculty members. Throughout the event, they guided and mentored participants, lending their experience and steadfast support.



To expedite project development, the organizers supplied fifty top-tier business systems. These systems empowered users with the newest software and tools available for efficient software creation providing pupils with the tools necessary to realize their ideas. This greatly boosted the hackathon's productivity and inventiveness. The tremendous success of the Y21 and Y22 Mega Hackathons was a testament to the extraordinary skill and inventiveness of the students who took part. Teams were created, and participants worked closely together to plan and execute projects that reflected the three designated themes—MSWD, PFSD, and JFSD.

The results produced as a part of the Y21 and Y22 Mega Hackathon might have a big effect on the domains in which they are used. They represent the application of theoretical knowledge in a dynamic, competitive environment. The hackathon also encouraged information exchange and multidisciplinary cooperation among students from different Computer Science and Engineering departments.

Students from the CSE-HONORS, CS&IT, and AI&DS branches have passion and potential that was clearly demonstrated at the Y21 and Y22 Mega Hackathon. The supply of cutting-edge business systems and the invaluable mentoring of faculty members enhanced the caliber of the projects submitted.



# ARISE

ARISE, the official student body of the Department of Artificial Intelligence & Data Science is a vibrant hub of innovation and collaboration. With a mission to enhance skills and knowledge through diverse programs and initiatives, ARISE brings together students passionate about technology, social impact, and personal growth.

Within ARISE, two dynamic clubs stand out: Analytica and Websico.

**Analytica:** A dynamic student-led Club blending technology, personal development, social awareness, and career enhancement. Members dive into data analytics, machine learning, and emerging technologies through hands-on workshops and sessions. They also engage in discussions about societal issues and collaborate on projects with real-world impact. Analytica empowers members to make a difference while advancing their careers.

**Websico:** A web development Club focused on providing a solid understanding of the entire web development process. Through theoretical explanations and real-world projects, participants gain expertise in front-end and back-end development, as well as server administration and optimization. Websico fosters collaboration and continuous learning within the web development community.

In addition to club activities, ARISE, in collaboration with IEEE, organized events such as:

**Project Expo:** Showcasing student projects and innovations in AI and data science.

**IEEE Explore Innovations:** An exploration of cutting-edge technologies and their applications.





**Webinar on DevOps Engineer Roadmap:** Insights into the role of DevOps in modern software development.



**Idea Presentation:** A platform for students to pitch their innovative ideas and solutions.

**SensAI Hackathon:** Applying AI tools to revolutionize smart education.

**Exploring AI in Gaming:** Delving into the intersection of AI and gaming technology.



**How To Be An Entrepreneur:** Guidance on navigating the entrepreneurial landscape in tech.

Through these events and initiatives, ARISE cultivates a culture of innovation, learning, and collaboration. Students are empowered to explore

their passions, develop new skills, and make a positive impact on society.

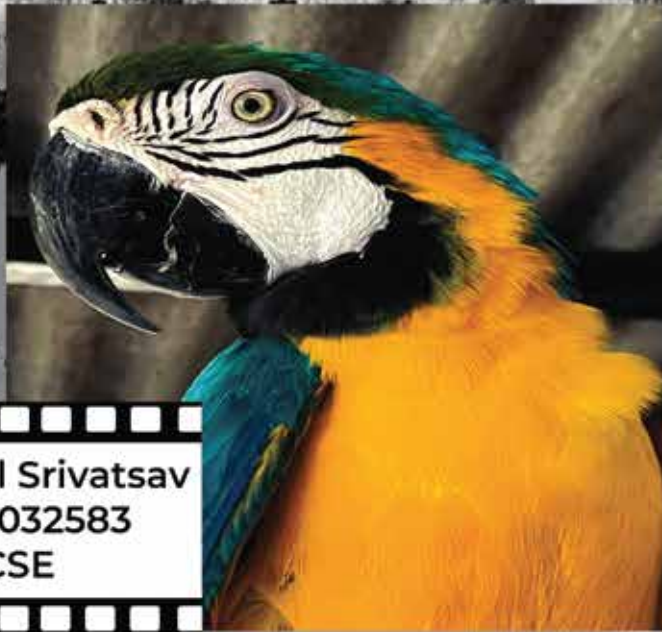
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# Designer's Note

**"Design is not just about making things look good; it's about crafting experiences, sparking emotions, and igniting imaginations."**

We are delighted to welcome you to the 14th edition of KL Horizon! With boundless enthusiasm, we unveil our latest creation, brimming with enthralling narratives and thought-provoking perspectives.

As designers, we had the unique opportunity to visually shape the essence of this edition of the magazine. Our theme, "Shadows of Time: Bringing Lost Stories to Light," has inspired us to delve into the depths of creativity, weaving visual narratives that complement the rich tapestry of tales within these pages.

Throughout the design process, we've strived to capture the essence of the theme, creating layouts and visuals that resonate with the spirit of uncovering forgotten narratives. From the elegant typography that whispers secrets of the past to the carefully selected imagery that stirs feelings of nostalgia and curiosity, every element has been meticulously crafted to enhance your reading experience.

But our journey doesn't end with the pages you hold in your hands. We invite you to embark on a visual adventure as you flip through these pages, discovering the hidden gems and lost stories waiting to be illuminated. Let the design guide you through the shadows of time, where each turn of the page reveals a new revelation, a new perspective, a new story waiting to be told.

We extend our deepest gratitude to the entire team for their dedication and collaboration, as well as to our readers for their unwavering support. It is your enthusiasm and passion for storytelling that drives us to push the boundaries of design with each edition.

As you close these pages, we invite you to carry the stories and visuals with you, continuing to explore the depths of forgotten narratives. Thank you for your unwavering support and enthusiasm.

Until we meet again, may you find inspiration and magic in every story you encounter.



**Veerendra Medapati**  
2000080068  
AI&DS



**Satya Bhargav**  
2200031617  
CSE

# TEAM HORIZON



Can one take pleasure in loss without losing oneself entirely?

Revalli Naga Sai Harshini  
2000080089



Life is a rainbow made of a monochromatic light.

P. Hema Varshitha  
2200030405



"Growth and comfort never coexist"

Lalitha Sri Vidhya R  
2200030791



When you feel like quitting, remember why you started

Veerendra Medapati  
2000080068



There is no net of words so fine that the truth cannot slip through.

Satya Bhargav  
2200031617



Waking up is like passing through a doorway between the world of infinite possibilities and the world of infinite duties.

Vemula Kruthika Raj  
2000031674



Religion asks you to take a lot on faith, but so does medicine, democracy, the stock market and the weather forecast.

Sai Madhav Yedupati  
2000080117



There is no ego too large to fit in a standard grave.

Viresh Adapa  
2100030003



Seek perfectionis in imperfections.

Jayasree Medandrao  
2100031573



A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies. The one who never read lives only once.

Gowri Sri Varsha R  
2100010008



Do not hesitate to take the first step.

Joan Sarah Aji  
2100010005



Be that person to someone, whom you wish you had when you needed one.

Bharadwaj Makena  
2100030938



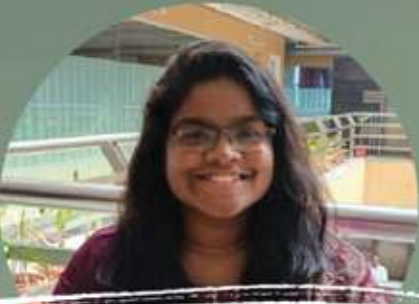
Different doesn't mean wrong

Lasya Bhimireddy  
2200031070



Make self care a priority it's not selfish it necessary

T. Sindhu  
2200032319



Don't rely on others to light your fire; learn to ignite it yourself.

T R Mahathi  
2200030333



Sometimes being silent is the optimal solution for all the problems

R. Parinita  
2200032737



Always Bite A Little More Than You Can Chew

Sripaada Pendem  
2200032608



Success is about who you are, not what you have

A.Sai Bhavya Reddy  
2200031603





Encourage yourself when nobody does. Encourage yourself when nobody does.

N. Gayatri  
2200031061



You miss 100% of the shots you don't take.

Sai Keerthi Posina  
22000031611



Every moment is a fresh beginning

Tummala Greeshma Saroja  
2200031698



Prioritizing only the main deck of life without any bias is the main role as a student

V. Yeseswini  
2200010035



Don't exist in the moment, Live in it.

K. Vishal Srivatsav  
2200032583



Dump the myths, and unearth the facts, and you will find yourself better

R. Sai Vivek  
2200030786



Enjoy the life as you want  
don't care about anything

N. Kesava Tarun Kumar  
2200030017



No need to hurry, no need  
to sparkle, no need to be  
anybody but oneself

Charan Kanth Sanga  
2300030119



The earth has music for  
those who listen

Chaitra Nadella  
2300032626



The past may have shadows  
but our actions today can lit  
up a path to a brighter  
history.

G Bhavani  
2300032996



You just have to believe it,  
everything else will work out  
on its own.

Valluri Leona G  
2300032460



I know they say that money  
talks, but all mine says is  
Goodbye

Neha Srusti Sree  
2300032816



**Just like a flower confidently reaches for the sun and absorbs the water to thrive, you too can confidently take charge of your self-care and positivity to flourish. Remember to prioritize yourself and take care!**

**P. Sudha Rani Patro  
2300040362**



**Be inert like nobel gases, circumstances should never affect you**

**Aditya Sahu  
2300040160**



**Fall, if you wish to fly**

**G.Rishitha  
2200030883**



**It's our right, keep it here!**

**Rayana Sri Ram Kumar  
2300040111**