



Vachas

Edition 17

HORIZON

THE CONGLOMERATION OF EVERYTHING YOU HAVE IN YOU...!

TURNING TIDES

Moving Through different Phases of life



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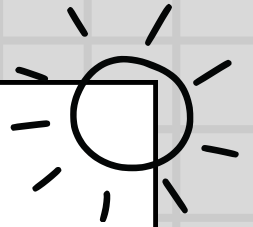
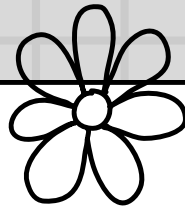
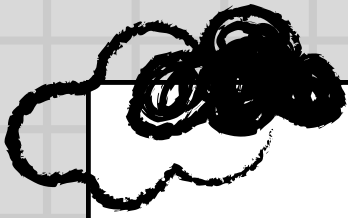
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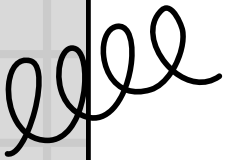
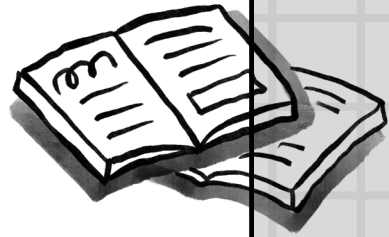
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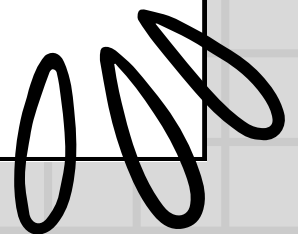
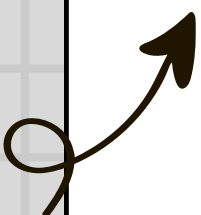
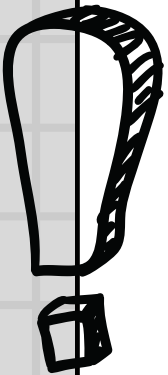
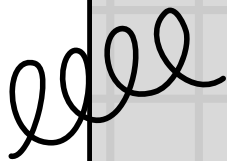
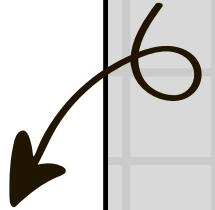
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MESSAGES



"Greatness is not in never facing tides,
but in learning to sail through them with courage."

Er. Koneru Satyanarayana, President, KLEF

The release of Vachas – Edition 17 of KL Horizon is a moment of immense pride and joy for our institution. This magazine has always been more than just a publication; it is a reflection of the creativity, resilience, and intellectual spirit of our students. The theme "Turning Tides: Moving Through Different Phases of Life" resonates deeply with the philosophy of growth and transformation that we uphold at our university. Life, much like the ocean, is never still—it is a journey of constant change, where every tide, whether calm or stormy, shapes us into stronger, wiser individuals. As President, I have always believed that education is not confined to classrooms or textbooks; true education lies in the ability to adapt, reflect, and express oneself. This magazine embodies that belief, offering students a platform to share their stories, their art, and their perspectives, with each contribution serving as a testament to the courage to embrace change and the beauty of self-expression. The tides of life may sometimes test us, but they also carry us forward to new horizons, and this edition of Vachas is a celebration of that journey. I congratulate the editorial team for their vision, dedication, and hard work in bringing this edition to life, and I hope this magazine inspires every reader to embrace the tides of change with courage, to see every challenge as an opportunity, and to move forward with hope and determination as we continue to nurture a culture of creativity, resilience, and excellence where every tide becomes a stepping stone toward greatness.

"Success is not final, failure is not fatal: it is
the courage to continue that counts."



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

It gives me immense joy to witness the unveiling of Vachas – Edition 17 of KL Horizon. This magazine has always been a platform that reflects the vibrant spirit of our students, and this year's theme, Turning Tides, is both profound and inspiring. Life, like the ocean, is marked by constant ebb and flow, and each tide brings new challenges, opportunities, and lessons. As Pro Chancellor, I see this theme as a reflection of the journey of education itself. Students enter our institution with dreams and aspirations, and through the various phases of their academic and personal lives, they grow, evolve, and transform. Just as the tides shape the shore, these experiences shape their character and prepare them for the future. This edition of Vachas is not just a collection of stories, art, and photography—it is a celebration of resilience, creativity, and self-expression. It is heartening to see how our students have embraced the theme and shared their journeys with honesty and imagination. Their contributions remind us that every phase of life, whether joyous or difficult, has its own beauty and significance. I commend the editorial team for their hard work, vision, and dedication in bringing this edition to life. May this magazine continue to inspire waves of creativity and courage, and serve as a reminder that no tide is permanent, but every tide is meaningful.



"Like the tides, life's phases may rise and fall, but each leaves behind a shore shaped with wisdom."

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

The 17th edition of KL Horizon – Vachas is more than a magazine; it is a mirror reflecting the dynamic phases our students and faculty navigate every day. With Turning Tides as its central theme, this edition celebrates personal transformation, adaptability, and courage. As Vice Chancellor, I have the privilege of witnessing our students and faculty move through numerous transitions—academic, emotional, creative, and intellectual. These changes, both subtle and profound, define not only individual growth but also the vibrant spirit of our university. Turning tides symbolize resilience and the courage it takes to embrace uncertainty, step beyond one's comfort zone, and be reshaped by experience. Each story, artwork, and reflection within this magazine stands as a testament to that bravery. Our students are not just future professionals—they are thinkers, creators, leaders, and storytellers. This edition of Vachas honors that multifaceted identity by providing them with a platform to express their life phases in deeply personal and meaningful ways. I commend the editorial team for curating such a profound collection of expressions, and to all the contributors—your vulnerability is your strength, and your story is your gift to the world.

"The tides of life do not drown us;
they teach us how to swim stronger."



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

The theme Turning Tides, chosen for Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon, is a reminder that life is a journey of constant transformation. Each tide, whether calm or stormy, brings lessons that shape our character and prepare us for the future. This magazine serves as a platform where students can reflect on their journeys and share their insights with others. It is heartening to see such creativity and thoughtfulness expressed through stories, art, and photography. In my capacity as Pro-Vice Chancellor, I have had the honor of mentoring students and interacting with faculty who are not just riding the waves of change, but steering them. At KL University, we do not fear change—we prepare for it, adapt to it, and thrive within it, and this magazine embodies that very spirit. Turning Tides is not merely about personal growth; it is also about embracing the discomfort of change, the fear of the unknown, and the strength it takes to move forward regardless. The works featured in this edition—be they poems, essays, or visuals—are striking reminders that our students are evolving in beautiful, unpredictable, and courageous ways. I encourage each reader to view this magazine not just as a collection of content but as a chronicle of courage. The contributors have not only shared their creativity but also their vulnerability, and in doing so, they have opened doors for conversation, connection, and inspiration. To the editorial team—your vision has brought this tide of expression to life. To our student body—keep creating, keep reflecting, and never stop embracing the next wave.



"Every tide is a teacher, and every phase is a lesson in resilience."

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

The release of Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon is a proud moment for our institution. The theme Turning Tides reflects the essence of life itself—ever-changing, unpredictable, yet always meaningful. In academia, we often speak of learning in terms of curriculum and skill acquisition, but true education lies beyond the syllabus. It lives in the lived experiences of students—when they overcome self-doubt, discover hidden talents, recover from setbacks, and emerge with new purpose. These are the tides that matter. As Pro-Vice Chancellor, I have witnessed how students at KL are not just navigating these tides, but transforming through them. Whether it is a student finding their voice through a club, a team overcoming failure to win a competition, or a young artist bravely sharing their truth, every story is significant. What makes this edition of Vachas special is that it honors these transitions. Through poetry, essays, photography, and artwork, it captures not just moments but movements—internal and external—that define who we are and who we are becoming. This is more than a magazine; it is a mosaic of human emotion and growth, a reminder that no phase is permanent, and every tide brings with it the possibility of a new beginning. To every contributor—thank you for letting us into your world. To the editorial team—your effort and creativity have turned an idea into an inspiring reality.

"Words are like tides—they carry ideas that can reshape the world."



Dr. K. Rajasekhar Rao, Pro-Vice Chancellor, KLEF

Life is a journey of constant transformation, and the theme Turning Tides chosen for Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon captures this beautifully. Just as the tides of the sea shape the shore, the phases of life shape our character and destiny. This magazine provides a platform for students to reflect on their journeys and share their insights with others, and it is heartening to see such creativity and thoughtfulness expressed through stories, art, and photography. As Pro-Vice Chancellor, I witness this transformation every day—not just in classrooms or labs, but in the silent victories of students who rise from personal challenges, in mentorship moments that redefine careers, and in the small steps that lead to great change. Turning Tides reminds us that life does not progress in a straight line; sometimes it flows gently, sometimes it roars. But every phase—whether of joy, struggle, confusion, or clarity—is necessary. Each tide teaches us something, pushes us forward, and ultimately reveals who we truly are. This edition is not just a showcase of creativity; it is a heartfelt archive of lived experiences. The honesty and vulnerability reflected in these contributions reveal the maturity and emotional intelligence of our student body. I congratulate each contributor who dared to share a piece of their journey, and I commend the editors who curated these voices with care and vision. I encourage every reader not just to consume these stories, but to reflect on their own.

In embracing the tides of life, we discover not only our potential but also our humanity.



"Order and discipline may guide the ship, but tides teach it how to sail."

Dr. K. Subba Rao, Registrar, KLEF

It is with sincere appreciation that I write for the 17th edition of Vachas — KL Horizon. This edition's theme, *Turning Tides: Moving Through Different Phases of Life*, deeply resonates with the rhythm of academic and administrative life. As Registrar, I stand at the intersection of policy and process, structure and student progression. From enrollment to graduation, each record we manage reflects not just a milestone, but a moment in someone's personal and academic tide. We see the quiet determination in student records, the resilience behind every grade improvement, and the growth charted through activities and engagements.

Turning Tides aptly reflects this journey, reminding us that change is not just inevitable but essential. Every phase—whether a temporary setback or a breakthrough—adds to one's academic identity. Much like the systems we uphold in the Registrar's Office, each piece of documentation tells a story, often unseen, yet profoundly impactful. This edition of Vachas captures that unseen depth. Through your stories, poetry, essays, and art, we see the human spirit in motion—navigating uncertainty, riding hope, and arriving at self-realization. I commend the editorial team for bringing such authenticity to the fore. To the student body—remember, your transcripts are more than marks; they are milestones. Your time here is more than a program; it is a phase of your life, and what you make of it now will echo for decades to come. Congratulations to all contributors for documenting your journeys. Keep turning those tides into stepping stones.

"Activities are the waves, and students are the tides that bring life to the campus."



Mr. P. Sai Vijay, Director of Student Activity Center, KLEF

Student activities are the heartbeat of campus life, and Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon is a shining example of this vibrancy. The theme *Turning Tides* encourages students to embrace change and view every phase of life as an opportunity for growth. Our student community is vibrant, dynamic, and ever-evolving. I have seen students walk into our clubs and centers unsure of their voice, only to discover it through teamwork, leadership, and creative exploration. I have also seen how one lost competition can spark future success. These are the tides you all move through—and it is a privilege to support your growth. This magazine provides a platform for students to express themselves creatively and share their journeys with others. As Director of the Student Activity Center, I am proud of the efforts of the editorial team and the contributors who have worked tirelessly to bring this edition to life.

This edition is more than a magazine; it is a platform for expression. It shows us that transformation is not always loud—sometimes it is subtle, a line in a poem, a stroke in a painting, or a single story that says, "I made it through." To every student who contributed: your work is a beacon for others navigating their own phases. To the team behind Vachas: thank you for creating a space where student voices are not only heard but celebrated. As you read through these pages, I encourage you to reflect on your own tides—past, present, and those yet to come. Ride them with confidence. You are stronger with every wave.



"Change is the law of life. And those who look only to the past or present are certain to miss the future."

Dr. K. R. S. Prasad, In-charge Dean of Student Affairs, KLEF

The theme Turning Tides chosen for Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon reflects the dynamic nature of student life. Every phase, whether filled with challenges or triumphs, contributes to the growth and development of our students. Every student walks through our campus carrying invisible stories—some filled with excitement and hope, others with silent battles and unanswered questions. As the In-Charge Dean of Student Affairs, I have had the privilege of being close to those stories—supporting, listening, and guiding students through some of the most transformative phases of their lives. Student life is not just about academics or achievements; it is also about identity, friendships, losses, growth, and the internal dialogues that shape who we are. In this edition, I see those dialogues come alive. Through poems, stories, visuals, and reflections, our students have turned their private moments into public strength. I want every student reading this to remember—you are not alone in your tides. The University stands with you, your peers walk beside you, and this magazine gives you a space to express what words often fail to say. To the editorial team—thank you for creating this platform for empathy and empowerment. To all contributors—your honesty and creativity are deeply valued. I congratulate the editorial team for their hard work and vision. May this magazine continue to be a source of inspiration and a reflection of the vibrant spirit of our institution. Keep growing, keep reflecting, and always trust the tide—even if you don't know where it's taking you yet.

"Students are like tides—ever-changing, ever-growing, and always moving forward."



Dr. M. Kameswara Rao, Associate Dean, Publishing, KLEF

Publishing is about giving voice to ideas, and Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon does exactly that. The theme Turning Tides is a powerful reminder of the importance of embracing change and growth. This magazine provides a platform for students to share their journeys and inspire others through their creativity. As Associate Dean of Publishing, I see this as a reflection of the power of words and ideas to shape perspectives and spark transformation. In publishing, we often work with facts, figures, and structured arguments, but what gives life to the printed word is emotion—real, lived emotion. This magazine is not just a collection of creative works; it is a living document of transition, growth, and personal tide-turns that define who we are beyond our academic or professional roles.

The stories within these pages are a masterclass in courage, speaking not only to phases of success and joy but also to moments of confusion, hesitation, and rebirth. In doing so, they become a mirror for every reader to see their own tides—past, present, and future. The editorial team has done an outstanding job curating a mosaic of experiences that feel authentic and deeply human. The contributors have poured their emotions into words and images, and the result is a publication that transcends form and becomes something timeless. Let this edition be more than something you read—let it be something you feel. Let it encourage you to write your own narrative, to embrace every tide that comes your way, and to know that your voice, too, belongs in these pages.

Congratulations to all who made this possible—you have not just created a magazine; you have created a movement.



"Art and ideas are the tides that move the soul toward new horizons."

Dr. Subhakar Raju, Liberal Arts Clubs In-charge, KLEF

The liberal arts are about exploring perspectives, and Vachas — Edition 17 of KL Horizon embodies that spirit. The theme Turning Tides encourages students to reflect on their journeys and express themselves through creativity.

This magazine provides a platform for students to share their experiences and inspire others through their stories, art, and photography. As In-Charge of the Liberal Arts Clubs, I see this as a reflection of the importance of creativity, imagination, and expression in education. Our Liberal Arts Clubs are spaces of exploration where students don't just perform or create—they process. They transform uncertainty into music, pain into poetry, and confusion into choreography. These are not just performances—they are personal revolutions. This edition celebrates those quiet revolutions. It speaks to the emotional intelligence of our students and to their ability to face change not with resistance but with creativity. That is what art teaches us—to adapt, reflect, and express with grace. What I find most remarkable about this edition is that it doesn't shy away from the difficult phases of life; it embraces them. It encourages readers to understand that there is strength in vulnerability and beauty in every broken phase waiting to be rebuilt. To the students who contributed—you are the soul of this issue. Your creations are not just artistic expressions; they are roadmaps of the human spirit. And to the editorial team—your vision has given this creativity a powerful platform.

Let art continue to be your companion through every tide, because tides will come and go, but expression will always remain.

Editorial Note

This **17th edition** of **KL Horizon** is a celebration of change, resilience, and growth captured in our theme **Turning Tides – Moving Through Different Phases of Life**. Just as the ocean's waves rise and recede, life too carries us through moments of calm and storms, of beginnings and farewells, of challenges and triumphs. Each tide, no matter how uncertain or overwhelming, shapes us into who we are becoming.

In these pages, we explore the many ways our students, faculty, and community members navigate their journeys. From heartfelt stories of personal transformation to creative expressions that capture the spirit of perseverance, this edition is a reminder that change is not something to resist but something to embrace. Like the ocean, our lives are in constant motion, each phase carrying lessons, strength, and the promise of renewal.

This issue is more than a reflection; it is also an invitation. An invitation to pause and honor your own turning tides, to recognize that every struggle and every victory adds depth to your story. Whether you are setting out on new beginnings, standing strong amidst challenges, or cherishing moments of peace, your tide matters.

As you read through these contributions, be it articles, poetry, art, or memories, you will witness the tapes try of experiences that define our vibrant campus community. Together, they remind us that though our journeys may be different, we are united by the courage to keep moving forward, no matter how the tides turn.

To our writers, artists, and contributors, thank you for sharing pieces of your world. To our readers, thank you for being part of this evolving journey. May this edition inspire you to embrace the waves of change with hope and resilience, for it is in moving with the tides that we truly discover ourselves.

Special thanks to our Magazine Team for their constant dedication and spirit.

Chaitra Nadella
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A Word From Vachas

With immense joy, we present to you the 17th edition of KL Horizon, titled Turning Tides.

At **KL University**, we not only witness a diversity of people but also a diversity of thought. What unites us all is the journey through life itself. Life, with its highs and lows, shapes us into who we are today and who we will become tomorrow. As social beings, we can lean on each other for support, but we cannot live each other's lives.

That is why we, **Vachas**, invite you to share your experiences so that together we may see how life unfolds for others and be reminded that we are never truly alone.

Turning Tides is a call to reflect on how life is stitched together like a fabric woven from different threads. As we move through the ups and downs of our journeys, we begin to see how moments that once seemed ordinary take on new meaning over time. This edition brings together stories from the people of KL University- how lessons from one stage of life transform into wisdom in another, how fleeting clouds can appear like stories in one moment and reflections of ourselves in the next. Through these memories, we discover how every step we take shapes who we are becoming.

This issue is not only about words, but also about expressions through art, photography, and illustration. Photographs freeze moments of life, reminding us of what once was, even as we continue to move forward. Art allows us to express thoughts and emotions in ways words sometimes cannot-a beautiful reminder of the many languages of human expression.

To everyone who contributed your words, art, and ideas, we extend our heartfelt gratitude. It is through your voices that we are able to tell the story of KL University, a story that belongs to all of us.

As you move through the phases of your own life, remember not to linger too long in just one. Speak out. Write it down. Share it with the world. For it is these phases, each unique, that together make us who we are.

– Team Vachas



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Turning Tides: Moving Through Different Phases of Life

Life, in all its beauty and unpredictability, is like the ocean, ever shifting and ever moving. Some days, the tide rolls in gently, brushing the shore with calm waves that make us feel secure and steady. Other days, the same ocean surges with power, pulling us into currents we never expected, leaving us gasping for balance. Isn't that what life feels like too? A rhythm of calm and storm, of highs and lows, of beginnings and farewells. Just as no two tides are ever identical, no two people live the same journey, even if they stand side by side on the same shore. This raises the question: how do we move through the changing tides of life? Is there a universal way to navigate, or do we each find our own course?

Just as the sea moves in cycles of rising, receding, roaring, and resting, our lives move through phases that carry us forward. These tides shape who we are, bringing lessons and memories that remain etched within us. The earliest tide is one of innocence and discovery. Childhood is like the gentle morning waves, soft, curious, and playful. Everything is new, every shell picked up on the sand feels like treasure. At this stage, life is not about survival but about wonder. As we grow, adolescence and adulthood bring stronger currents. Just like unpredictable tides, these years test our balance. Identity, ambitions, and relationships all crash against us like waves demanding attention. It is the phase of seeking and stumbling, of breaking free from the shoreline we once clung to.

No tide is always kind. Challenges, heartbreaks, and failures are the storms that strike without warning. Yet storms are not only about destruction. They cleanse, they transform, and they teach resilience. And then, like the sea after a tempest, calm follows. We learn to breathe again, to float, to trust that we can endure. With time comes maturity. The tides no longer scare us as much; instead, we learn to sail with them. This phase brings reflection, acceptance, and wisdom. We see the beauty of both high and low tides, realizing that every wave had its purpose in shaping us.

The tides remind us of one simple truth: change is constant. Just as the moon pulls the sea, unseen forces pull at our lives through dreams, responsibilities, and unexpected turns. For one person, a high tide may feel like opportunity, new beginnings and fresh chances. For another, the same tide feels overwhelming, pulling them into uncharted waters. Some long for calm seas and peace while others thrive on the thrill of crashing waves. And that is the beauty of it; no two people sail the same tide in the same way.

Yet even in our differences, we find connection. A storm may look different for you and me, but we both know what it feels like to be caught in one. A calm sea may mean peace to you and rest to me, but both of us share that sense of exhale. Life binds us not by identical experiences but by shared emotions. Laughter, love, loss, and joy are the universal languages that connect us across different tides.



The greatest lesson of the ocean is this: resisting the tide is futile. The more we fight, the more it pulls us under. But when we learn to move with it, to float, to swim with the current, we discover strength and freedom. Every tide brings us somewhere new. Every wave carries a hidden lesson. The question is not how do I stop the tide, but how do I grow with it.

So, what tide are you in right now? Perhaps you are in the playful current of discovery. Or the restless wave of ambition. Maybe you are weathering a storm, waiting for calm. Or maybe you are watching the horizon with gratitude, ready for what is next. Whatever your tide, know this: you are not alone. Even if we walk through different phases, the ocean connects us all.

The tides of life are not here to drown us but to carry us forward. Each phase, each wave, is a reminder that we are always moving, always becoming. The real question is: will you fear the tide, or will you let it teach you how to dance with the waves?

CHAITRA NADELLA
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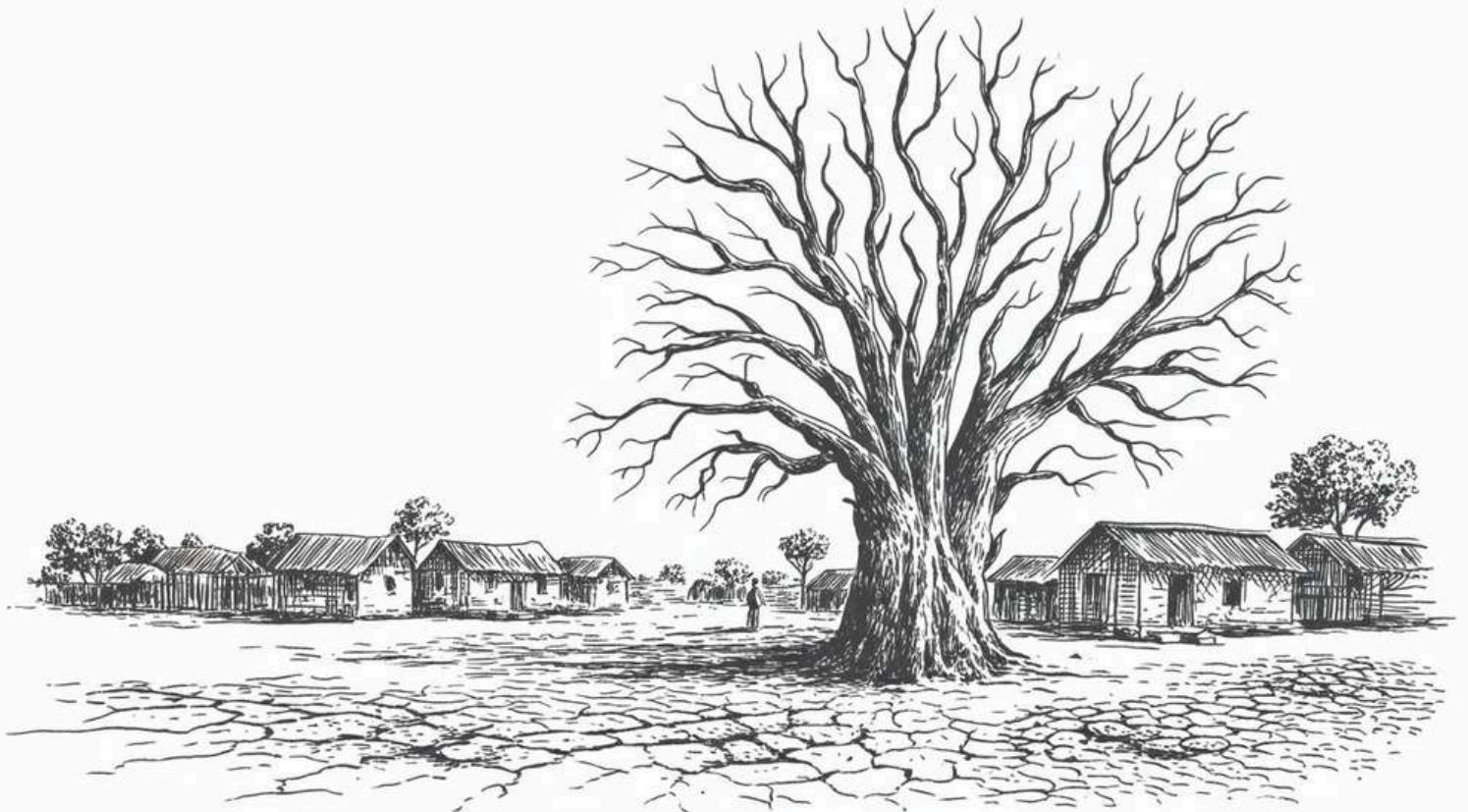


THE WATER PITCHER

Under the rustling and dried peepal tree
There sat a man chained to his poverty
The barren land in the village made him mad
So they chained him to the exhausted plant
Eyes set a distance, the man stared
Fixed at every thing but silent and slow
The people paid no attention
They were still at war among themselves
The man sat by without moving
He starved for months with just a little to eat
But his eyes spoke of a different story
A story of rain, peace and food
One sunny day, a boy in a dhoti came
He held a pitcher of water in his hand
"Come here, drink this" he innocently said
The man lifted his chained hands, hoping the little one would leave with
fear of his disability
But The little one didn't lose hope
He poured the water into his fists
Shoving into the man's face
He smiled and said "Here, drink"



The man pressed his lips onto those little hands
Relishing the little fistful of water
The boy walked away singing to himself
And disappeared in the heat while the man watched with hope
For many days the boy came in the noon
And spoke of the deities and gods
The last meal of millets he had a week ago
And the well in his house that will dry up soon
The man listened to those endless stories
With a smile plastered on his face that shone brighter everyday
One day when the boy didn't come
The man was upset and angry
The disappearance reminded him of his sons and daughters
Who left and never came back
Just when the hope started to fade away
The weather started to change
Trickles of water filled the drought struck land Filling it with water and
healing it's cracks
The people rushed to to unchain the man
And rejoice the rain, thanking their gods for saving them from pain
The man sat by the tree still with hope
Hope that the boy will return to the crowd and dance



When the boy didn't come, the impatient man sloppily walked to his home

When he did reach there, he fell down with the hope dying every second
The home was no longer a home with a bunch of people crying.

The man's heart swelled with pain he couldn't fathom

The little boy's body was disfigured and severed

While people rejoiced for their village

They still cried inside for their loved one, while the old man cried for a little stranger that helped him

The last straw of hope disappearing with his tears in the rain

The pitcher of water still held tight in his severed little hand

Showing the sacrifice he made for the peace of the ones around him

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TIDES

"PHASES OF LIFE" people have their personalized synonyms for that, and I have mine too and usually call it as "molded". What is it? ongoing transformation that occurs with each downfall that teaches you resilience, with every uplift that shows you your potential, and with all the memories both joyful and painful that etch the contours of your soul.

It's the accumulation of every tear you shed alone, every laugh you shared, every lesson you learned the hard way. Your life is not just a series of events; it's a constant act of being molded by them.

Elaborate?

From the first time you were left alone at school, a small figure in a vast new world, to the day you packed your bags and left your parents in search of a job, you were molding. Each tear, each step, each new challenge was a hammer and chisel, chipping away at your old self and shaping a new one.

From the time you ran to your parents with a scraped knee, to the day you were the one to console them after a difficult day, you were molding. In that quiet moment of role reversal, you transformed from the one who needed care to the one who gives it.

From the days you'd sneak a peek into your mother's grocery bag, curious about what new treats awaited, to the time you went out on your own, making your own lists and buying your own supplies, you were molding. This transition from dependence to self-reliance built the foundation of your independence.

From the moment you first felt the sting of a friend's betrayal, to the day you understood that some people are only meant to be in your life for a season, you were molding. The pain didn't break you; it reshaped your understanding of trust and relationships.

NE
ANALYS

From the first time you stayed up all night cramming for a test, fueled by coffee and panic, to the moment you realized a grade doesn't define your worth, you were molding. That shift from external validation to self-acceptance carved a new kind of strength within you.

From the time you sat at your grandparent's knees, listening to stories of a world that existed before you, to the day you realized you were the one who held his hand to help him up, you were molding. You absorbed a history not found in books, and in doing so, learned the quiet grace of strength and the tender beauty of vulnerability.

From the time a failing grade or a lost opportunity felt like the end of the world, to the night you swallowed your disappointment in a lonely silence, you were molding. In those moments, you weren't just learning to endure; you were building an internal reservoir of resilience, one teardrop at a time.

And importantly, from the moment you drenched in the rain of love of their beautiful eyes, to the part where reality set in and you had to drench in sorrow while saying your final goodbyes you were molding. The joy, the heartbreak, and the resilience you found in the aftermath all worked together to form the contours of your heart.



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BRIDGING THE FUTURE

HOW AUTOMATION AND AI ARE RESHAPING OUR WORLD

In today's fast-paced digital world, technology isn't just a tool; it's a fundamental part of how we live, work, and connect. From the smart assistants in our pockets to the complex systems that power global industries, our world is becoming more and more automated. Among the many innovations leading this charge, automation tools like n8n, Zapier, and Make, along with advanced AI frameworks like LangChain and LangGraph, are true game-changers. They are quietly transforming tasks that once took hours of human effort into seamless background processes.

This article explores what these powerful tools do, how they differ, their real-world impact, and how anyone—from a curious student to a total beginner—can jump into this exciting field.

WHAT EXACTLY ARE AUTOMATION TOOLS?

Imagine having to manually save every email attachment you receive into a cloud folder and then send a notification to your team on Slack. It's a repetitive and draining chore, right? Automation tools like Zapier, Make, and n8n are designed to make these kinds of tasks happen automatically.



- Zapier is a hugely popular platform that connects thousands of apps. You can create a "Zap" to automatically save new Google Form responses to a Google Sheet and send a confirmation email. It's like setting up a simple, digital domino chain.
- Make (formerly Integromat) works on a similar principle but gives you a more visual and customizable way to build your workflows. It's perfect for designing intricate automation chains that look like a flowchart.
- n8n is an open-source alternative that offers more flexibility for developers and advanced users. Unlike Zapier's simple, plug-and-play approach, n8n lets you host workflows on your own server and customize them with code, giving you full control.

Simply put, these tools are like invisible bridges that connect different apps, saving us time, reducing manual effort, and boosting accuracy.

THE NEXT LEVEL

AI FRAMEWORKS LIKE LANGCHAIN AND LANGGRAPH

While Zapier and n8n are great at automating actions, AI frameworks like LangChain and LangGraph focus on enabling intelligence.

LangChain is built to make applications smarter by integrating Large Language Models (LLMs) like GPT into your workflows. So, instead of just moving data from one app to another, LangChain can interpret that data, summarize it, or even make decisions based on it.

LangGraph takes this a step further by providing a structured way to create "agent-like" systems where different AI models can interact with each other. It's like giving an AI not just a brain, but also a map to figure out how to act step-by-step.

Here's the key difference:

- Tools like Zapier and Make = Automating actions.
- Tools like LangChain and LangGraph = Automating reasoning and intelligence.

THE REAL-WORLD IMPACT

THESE TECHNOLOGIES MAY SOUND ABSTRACT, BUT THEIR EFFECTS ARE VERY TANGIBLE

- **Business Efficiency:** Small businesses can automate things like invoicing, lead generation, and customer support, which drastically cuts down on operational costs.
- **Healthcare:** Hospitals use automation to manage patient data, schedule appointments, and even get AI-powered support for diagnoses.
- **Education:** Teachers can automate grading and attendance workflows or use AI to personalize learning content for each student.
- **Personal Productivity:** Students can set up automations to track deadlines, organize notes, or get AI summaries of their study materials.

Ultimately, automation isn't just about saving a few clicks; it's about freeing up human time for more creative and meaningful work.

HOW A BEGINNER CAN GET STARTED

THE BEST PART ABOUT THESE TOOLS IS THAT YOU DON'T NEED TO BE A CODING GENIUS TO START.

- **Start Small:** Try out Zapier's free plan. Set up a simple "Zap" to automatically save every email attachment you get to a Google Drive folder.
- **Experiment with Visual Tools:** Platforms like Make and n8n have user-friendly, drag-and-drop interfaces that make it easy to design your own workflows without writing a single line of code.
- **Step Into AI:** Once you feel comfortable, explore LangChain with Python. There are tons of great beginner tutorials online that will walk you through building your first chatbot or a document summarizer.
- **Join a Community:** Connect with other enthusiasts on platforms like Reddit, Discord, or GitHub. People in these communities love to share their workflows and projects, and you can learn a lot from them.

SKILLS TO HELP YOU ALONG THE WAY

WHILE YOU DON'T NEED A FANCY DEGREE TO START, A FEW SKILLS CAN MAKE YOUR JOURNEY SMOOTHER

- Basic Digital Literacy: Be comfortable using apps like Gmail, Google Sheets, or Slack.
- Logical Thinking: The ability to break down a task into a series of clear steps is a huge plus.
- Optional Coding: For deeper work with n8n and LangChain, knowing a bit of Python or JavaScript is helpful but not a requirement to get started.

CAREER OPPORTUNITIES IN AUTOMATION

THE DEMAND FOR AUTOMATION EXPERTISE IS SKYROCKETING ACROSS ALL INDUSTRIES. IF YOU'RE A STUDENT ENTERING THIS FIELD, YOU CAN LOOK FORWARD TO CAREERS LIKE

- Automation Specialist: Designing and building workflows for businesses to improve their efficiency.
- AI Application Developer: Using LangChain or LangGraph to build intelligent applications that solve real-world problems.
- Productivity Consultant: Helping companies save time and money by developing automation strategies.
- Entrepreneurship: Many of today's most innovative startups are built on automated processes, allowing small teams to achieve the scale of a much larger company.

Industry reports suggest that automation and AI-related jobs are expected to grow at double-digit rates over the next decade.

CONCLUSION: A FUTURE BUILT ON SMART SYSTEMS

We often worry that technology will take away jobs or make life more complicated. But in reality, tools like n8n, Zapier, Make, LangChain, and LangGraph are our partners, not our rivals. They handle the repetitive, boring tasks so we can focus on what's truly meaningful and creative.

For students and beginners today, learning these tools isn't just about being ready for the future; it's about actively shaping it. The bridge between human creativity and technology is automation, and it's easier than ever to start walking across it.



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Unsent Letter 1

To my best friend,

Hi I am the one who was there for you at the worst, best and everything. This is the letter of thank giving to you for being the reason my happiness. The love can't be expressed through words or actions. My life is a vacuum without your presence. Thank you for being my caretaker in every phase of mine. Those memories remain in my heart even if my memory fades out. Thank you for proving me wrong of the fact that friendships do not last long. I do not believe in long-distance relationships, but grateful to you for transforming me in believing long-distance friendships.

There is a saying that "A ship that never sinks is friendship". The talks that our benches heard, the laughs that our walls listened has now became stories. Those are the stories of our strong eternal relation. I did neither believed in me nor my fate but believed in you and now started believing in everything that you are in.

At one point of time, I was buried up myself by overthinking, thank you being supportive, defending. Probably, this could be the first time my eyes roll up in tears without my consent. The drops on the paper resembles the strength of our friend-ship.



I miss the time doing naughty things, getting caught, roaming on the corridors and what not. These all remained in calls during these days.

I just want to say that you for letting me be myself with you. The only thing I can say proudly by lifting up my head is "Being with you is the best decision that I have ever taken". This is the only decision that I do not regret even in my dreams.

The only relation that I didn't get by blood but owned more than one. I like this feeling of being not able to leave you in every moment of your success and failure.

-Yours lovingly, Yours best friend.



A letter in the dark

Ranjan's childhood had been ordinary until tragedy struck. During his 10th standard exams, his father was accused in a murder case. In the middle of the trial, an attack left his father in a coma. From that day, Ranjan swore he would uncover the truth. Together with his friend Panda, he dreamed of running a detective agency. Years passed, and when they finally opened it, reality turned bitter—the cases were few, their methods clumsy, and life became more comedy than crime-solving. Still, Ranjan never gave up. To give his bedridden father hope, he lied, telling him he was already a police officer.

One night, fate returned. A murder happened right in his street. Ranjan found a strange clue, eerily similar to the one from his father's old case. He rushed to the police, but they laughed it off. That evening, while walking with Panda, a figure emerged from the shadows. The killer handed Ranjan a letter. The words were chilling: "You will not find me. Here is my next target." Attached was a photograph. Ranjan froze. The picture was of his ex-girlfriend. Panda stared. "Who's this?" "My ex," Ranjan whispered.

Determined, Ranjan followed her the next day, warning her of danger. She brushed him off, thinking it was just another excuse to get close. Later that night, as she walked down a deserted street, the killer struck. Ranjan leapt from the dark, fought desperately, and though clumsy, managed to save her. Shaken, she finally believed him. From then, she joined his pursuit of the faceless murderer.

But the killings did not stop. Each crime scene drew Ranjan closer, until the killer made it personal. His father and his ex were both taken. A video arrived—mocking, daring him to come. With Panda's help, Ranjan prepared his plan.

The final confrontation came in an abandoned warehouse. When the killer pulled off the mask, Ranjan's heart stopped. The face was the same as his ex's. Confused and betrayed, he laid a trap, gathering every shred of proof. Slowly, the truth unraveled—the murders were tied to his father's old case, and the real criminal had been hiding behind the perfect disguise.

At last, Ranjan cleared his father's name. The man once laughed at as a failed detective now stood recognized as a hero. The private agency that had begun in comedy ended in triumph. And for the first time in twenty years, Ranjan felt his promise fulfilled.

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Save Your Tears for Daylight

The sea carries us forward,
changing with every wave.
I remember it all too well.

Youth was a summer ocean,
wild and endless.
We were built to fall apart, then fall back together.

Storms came without warning,
pulling us under.
Save your tears for another day.

Yet even in darkness,
light finds its way.
I saw the life inside your eyes.

We learn to rise,
to float, to keep moving.
I once believed love would be burning red, but it's golden, like daylight.

Sometimes we hide,
sometimes we endure.
I know places we can hide.

We lose ourselves,
but tides always return.
When I'm faded I forget, forget what I came here to do.

Time pulls us forward,
whether we're ready or not.
Time won't fly, it's like I'm paralyzed by it.

Still, love reminds us we are alive.
I can't feel my face when I'm with you, but I love it.

And the horizon waits,
promising new beginnings.
I don't wanna look back now, I know it's all behind.

The tide will always return.
And so will we.



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Unsent Letter 2

To my sheltering tree,

This letter is to the person, for being the reason to my happiness, being my strength, being my supporter to whatever extent I went for. The only person that I could freely depend on, that I can only ask for, the motivator at my worst, the happiest at my best.

"Thank you" feels too small for all you've given me. When I rest on your lap, I felt that I am in the safest shelter in the whole world. You became my light even in the deepest moon less night. You became my positive attitude in world full of negatives. you gave me everything I opted for, even if you couldn't afford. The smile that comes to my face when I see you even at my extreme grief is worth my whole life.

You are my first teacher, my best friend and my partner since childhood. I never imagined a life without you dad. It is the worst thing that I could ever imagine. I am grateful for having a support system like you. Probably, God might think once to be on my side but you are the only person who do not even think once, when I am in a problem. You are the shadow that never left me even the whole society was against me. You are the only love I truly crave for. I need you in all my lives of survival. The only relation that I fell possessive for. Your happiness is my destination that I travelled for till now. The proud smile on your face when I succeed is the most precious thing I owned. You were the one who admonished me, you are the one who supported me, and you will be the one who will be proud of me.

He is called as father in English language,
but he is my entire essence of life.

With love, Your beloved daughter



THE SPECTRUM OF EMOTIONS

Time, shoulder pain, pending work, an unheard voice message, meals with loved ones, and those who care for you are always overlooked and unappreciated. We never know what will happen the next second after we blink; it's scary, not thrilling. We wish for many things — happiness, money, security — but never the heart-wrenching moments that might come the next second.

Life is always unpredictable, and as days pass, I can't help but notice that empathy is rapidly deteriorating. I'm sure it won't be long before we experience types of agony we never imagined. So it's important to appreciate what we receive and try to give back, just like a tree — when we sow a seed, it gives us shade and fruit.

We overlook the love hidden in wrinkled skin and never take time to appreciate what it offers until that fragile touch becomes a memory. We don't appreciate the box of goodness until we taste the drops of regret. The small things often cost more than what we are or what we wish to become.

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The broken cups, the punched walls, and the redness on her face made him reflect on what he had become. The sudden urge to end everything - even his own breath - was so overwhelming that the anger that drove him to act seemed trivial in comparison. If adrenaline made him cause pain, what part of him made him love the person he hurt?

Every scar we leave in the minds of the sensitive shapes two kinds of people: one who surrounds themselves with butterflies, and another who carries the imprint of what was given. It's always important to care for our emotions, even when speaking to ourselves. After all, it's always the emotion that lingers after every conversation. A conversation with a stranger or a sudden phone call can have a huge impact, because sometimes even the strongest need a break, and even the fiercest long for a hug. Being kind is a gift, and not everyone knows how to cherish it.

he tears that rolled down were not from sadness or regret. The evening spent together after such a long time was worth every penny and every second. The laughter may have cost some of my savings, but the joy it brought made me forget my responsibilities and fatigue. If sitting in a room and laughing until all negative emotions vanish into thin air is what comedy means, then I would urge my best friend – who made me laugh through my sadness – to pursue stand-up comedy.

I haven't experienced wonders in life. I'm not even sure what wonders are, but I know it's a feeling you get when you help someone cross the road, offer to carry their things upstairs, treat yourself with care and love, or bring a smile to someone sad. It may mean nothing to you, but it means the world to someone else. So make sure you're a wonder in someone's life.

Emotions are always funny because, sometimes, they don't make sense – yet they bring feelings seated so deep within you that you either haven't discovered or are afraid to face. All we need to remember is:

- Crying doesn't make you weak, and it is not gender-biased.
- The only thing that stops your success is YOU.
- YOU are part of society, not the other way around.

These aren't mere quotations – they are life rules we need to follow to become who we want to be and stand by what we believe in.



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Unsent Letter 3

Chapter 1: The quite gym guy

I'm Vibha, 27, a software developer at ABC company in Hyderabad. Every morning at 5 am I drag myself out of bed, put on my sneakers and head to the gym nearby my flat. The place smells like sweat and ambition with barely the AC working. I have been going here for 2 years, focussed to myself. It's my routine sweat-code-repeat. But then there's this guy, Karthik. He's been coming for almost a year. Walks in with a gym bag, headphones on, doesn't say a word. We've never spoken. Not even a 'hi'. It's weirdly disappointing, you know?!. I don't know why I care so much – maybe it's because he's always there, same time as me, lifting weights with intense focus. I find myself staring sometimes, I laugh at nothing, zoning out in mid like an idiot. Probably my dumb thoughts like wondering why he has gotten that serious face, if he has got any story behind that face?.

This morning, he's at dumbbells rack and I dropped my water bottle, and it hits the floor and made sound. Everyone turned, also him. Our eyes met for a second. I looked away, pretending like nothing has happened. "careful", he says, voice calm but clear. I'm so shocked he spoke. "um yeah thanks" I mumbled, grabbing the bottle. My heart's beating fast, why did he say that? Does he even know my name. Ohh god I'm overthinking again, ain't I. I finished my workout and headed out of gym. I have always dreamed of something bigger than coding bugs and gym lifts. May be it starts here, in a noise city with a stranger who's not quite a stranger.



Chapter 2 : Momos and clumsy me

It's 6:30 pm . I'm at metro from office, and I'm super hungry after work. The street's loud – vehicles, lights glowing , thick air with dust, and the smell of momos tempted me . I ordered 6 steamed chicken momos with extra chutney as the way I like it . Fried ones are tastier but I pick my health over taste. I grabbed a plastic stool and sits like a queen sitting on her throne, ready to eat . My brain stuck on this morning when that weirdo said "careful" . One word and I'm overthinking . Clumsy me. I'm biting a hot momo when I hear " wanna be yours" by Arctic Monkeys from a guy's phone beside me. I laugh and almost choke and turn to see who's playing and next to the guy who's playing ,there he is , Karthik . My mouth half filled ,chutney on my chin ,looking like a clumsy where he's all looking way too chill ordering momos . Did he see me?? I flip my head back ,trying to act cool on my queenly stool.

Time to pay: I open my UPI app, and...."transaction failed". I try again and again but nothing. No cash either (classic Vibha) . That raju (momos selling wala) giving me that "bombastic side eye", and the song is still on, I am embarrassed . "Need help?" somebody whispered , Omg it's K, beside me. I turn and he's watching me , one eyebrow up. "my UPI isn't working, and I don't have cash " says me . "No problem" he says scanning raju's QR code with his phone. Thanks , I mumble . "Can I get your number to pay you back?". He gives a small smile. "It's okay ! not necessary." He sits on a stool nearby, eating momos, acting like we are not strangers who see each other at gym everyday.

I finish my momos, song fading. My heart's racing – his smile, that soft way he helped, the way he looked at me for a second, makes me get butterflies in my stomach. I always wanted a story that feels more like love, maybe it's starting tonight, with him, under the streetlights of this Hyderabad.



Chapter 3: Weights and Curious Talks

At the gym again, I'm on the treadmill, lost in thoughts. For some reason, I look around for Karthik, and there he is lifting dumbbells, focused, sweat on his forehead. My hands feel shaky, but I hop off the treadmill, wipe them, and walk toward him. My heart pounds like I'm about to lift 100 kgs. "Hey, Karthik," I manage, my voice cracking. He looks up and says, "Hey, momo girl!" My face heats instantly. Is that my nickname now? Embarrassing. I quickly say, "I feel weird about you paying for my momos. Can I get your number to send the money back?" He tilts his head, eyes curious. "Okay, if you're uncomfortable. It's 987XXXXXXX." I type it in, transfer done. "Thanks," I mumble. He smiles and asks, "So, Vibha! Besides momos, what're you into?" His tone is chill, but his eyes lock on mine like he genuinely wants to know. I freeze for a second before saying, "Uh... I like coding, I guess. And you?" He replies, "I'm into biking, biryani, and late-night ice creams. If you buy me ice cream sometime, I'm in." His eyes twinkle, definitely flirting.

"When and where?" I ask, shocking myself. My heart races, but I don't look away. He smirks, "Saturday, 7 p.m., Creamstone at South India Shopping Mall." Creamstone - my absolute favorite. Their Nuts Overloaded Chocolate ice cream is basically my life. "Deal." I nod too quickly and rush back to my treadmill. As I jog, my heart does flips - not just from running. The gym is all sweat, but for me, it feels like something sweet is just beginning. Later, I head to the office, finish my work, and return to my flat. I don't live alone, my roommate Sameera is waiting. She asks if I'll join her for chai outside, and I say why not?! And starts walking.

The moment we reach the stall, I hear a voice - OMG, it's Karthik again. He's standing there, chatting with the chai seller like they're old friends, while I still struggle to talk to strangers. He notices me instantly and says with an easy smile, "How's the chai? Good, isn't it?"

"The best," I reply. "Do you visit here often?" he asks. "Not really, only once in a while with my friends," I admit. He finishes his cup, sets it down, and smiles. "See you in the gym, momo." Then he walks away, leaving me awkward on the outside but blushing like mad inside. I sip my chai too quickly, burn my tongue, and suddenly remember, I've got that online meeting! Poking Sameera's arm, I hurry back to the flat, my heart still fluttering.



Chapter 4: Icecream date?? Maybe.

Finally its Saturday , I see him already sitting at Creamstone ,looking casual in grey tee, eating an icecream , almost finshed . He spots me, waving he says glad you made it . I sit down, pretending to act cool though my voice comes out shaky. "Hey..."

He says I order my usual , nuts overloaded and you?, im not into icecreams . His brows lift, almost amused. "Not into sweets? You haven't changed a bit, Vibha," he mutters, almost to himself, and loudly say, try this one , you will like it for sure. . He talks about biking around Hyderabad, ending up here whenever life feels heavy. I tell him how Sameera drags me to malls when I'd rather play videogames waiting for her . He laughs, that deep, easy laugh, and I laugh with him, feeling lighter. "You're different," he says suddenly, looking right at me. "Quiet, but... fun in your own way." My cheeks burn. Is he flirting again? We finish and he stands up. "Wanna walk? Lake's close by."

I nod, and we head toward Hussain Sagar. The breeze is cool, the water reflecting city lights, and couples are scattered along the lake, holding hands, sharing moments. I hug my arms against the wind, while he walks steady beside me, like he knows this path too well. And then it hits me. This isn't random. This spot... this walk... this is our place. Back in college, before everything broke. The same lake, the same road, the same quiet where we once laughed, once fought, once promised things we couldn't keep. My chest tightens. Memories crash in ,secret notes in class, rides after exams, late-night calls, and then... the fights. The jealousy. The end. I left, thinking it was over forever.

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I glance at him. He's quieter now, watching the water. Not the same Karthik I knew—the one who always burned too hot, too fast. This Karthik feels calmer, like life knocked him around and he actually learned something.

"Feels like déjà vu," I say softly.

He smiles, almost sad. "Yeah. I thought you wouldn't remember."

How could I forget? The boy who once broke my heart is now walking next to me like no time has passed. But everything has changed. I've changed. Has he? My mind is chaos, my heart racing like crazy. The lake breeze brushes my face, carrying both comfort and warning. This isn't just a date. It's the start of something bigger or the reopening of something I thought I buried years ago.

And for the first time in a long time, I don't know if I'm scared or excited



Thank GOD

The first cry was not mine alone but belonged to the room, to the hands that held me, to the trembling lips that whispered in unison, "Thank God." The first breath was not mine, not truly. It belonged to voices around me, to the tremble of prayer whispered into a newborn's ear, as if He Himself had placed me in their arms. I did not yet know the weight of those words, but they were pressed into me before milk, before language, before thought itself.

The house I grew up in carried His name on every wall, His rules stitched into every day. My family was the kind that breathed God as naturally as air; He was not to be argued with, He was not to be understood. He simply was. We bowed before meals, before sleep, before decisions, before despair. God was the air that entered my lungs before I even knew the world had other scents.

Every dawn began with folded hands, with muttered syllables older than I could comprehend. My grandmother, stooped yet unshaken, would pull me onto her lap and weave the tales of gods who lifted mountains, gods who swallowed oceans, gods who punished, gods who redeemed. Their faces blurred, yet the awe remained. I sat, eyes wide, fearing their wrath yet adoring their majesty, loving Him like the grandmother who told me His stories.

I did not question. How could I? Children believe the sky is blue because it is, and God was God because they said so. In those days, God was as real as the sun through the window, as stern as my father's gaze, as comforting as my mother's hand upon my hair. He was the stern father in the heavens, the one whose eyes followed me when I stole sugar from the kitchen, the one whose voice could punish in whispers of guilt but also forgive with the smile of my grandmother after prayer.

The world was small then, but within it God was immense. He was the sun that woke me, the voice that hushed me, the invisible hand that steadied my steps. I thanked Him often, not knowing why. It was enough that everyone else did. Thank God, they said again and again, and so I thanked Him too. Gratitude was inherited, not earned.

Naïve, innocent, unquestioning, I lived in a world where faith was not chosen but given; and accepted without struggle.

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THE WIFI STRUGGLE



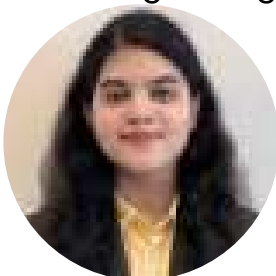
Ask any student about the real test of patience in college, and the answer will not be exams – it will be WiFi.

Mornings begin with hope: the speed is lightning fast, pages load instantly, and life feels good. By afternoon, the WiFi slows down. Videos buffer endlessly, and even a Google search feels like a luxury. But the true tragedy strikes on the night before exams, when assignments are due and lecture slides need to be downloaded. That's when the WiFi vanishes completely.

Some call it bad timing. Others joke that the WiFi has its own syllabus and takes leave during exams. Whatever the reason, the experience has bonded students in a unique way. The sight of ten people crowding around one hotspot, desperately trying to submit a project, is an unforgettable image of college life.

The WiFi struggle is not just about the internet; it is about resilience. It teaches students how to find solutions under pressure – whether that means borrowing a friend's data pack, running to the computer lab at midnight, or simply accepting defeat and sleeping early.

In the end, the WiFi may come and go, but the memories of these shared struggles will remain, giving students something to laugh about long after graduation.



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LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF 2075

To the people of the year 2075, after 50 years...

I'm writing this to you on Vinayaka Chaviti. Tell me, what's a better day to start something new than on Bappa's day? I'm not sure if I'll finish this letter today. I've been writing a book for three years, and I still don't know when it will end. I'm a slow writer, for that matter. Maybe by your time, my books will already be published and some of you will have read them. Or maybe they're still with me, unpublished, just like many dreams of our time. And oh! I want this to be as real as possible, so I'm not using ChatGPT or any other AI source for the ideas and stuff. Everything that I'm going to write here was born out of curiosity and overthinking in my head and heart. But I'm still using AI to correct my grammar and spelling, although I know that I will mostly be correct.

Where do I start? Okay, first things first.

Have you all completely shifted to clay Ganeshas? Or are there still some people, like in our generation, who keep buying PoP Ganeshas even though everyone knows they're harmful to the environment? I hope not. So many of us have changed between our childhood and now. I'm 19 as I write this, and I've watched this shift slowly.

I have lots of questions for you. Trust me, when I say a lot, it for sure means A LOT. But I don't have enough space to put all my questions here. So, here are a few. Has India finally moved on from the IIT and NEET obsession? Are students finally exploring other paths freely? I think you are, because the kids reading this are probably the children of children of my generation, and most of us are trying to break our generational traumas. Or am I being too optimistic?

Is India a superpower now, like all our leaders keep promising? I imagine it is. I want to believe by 2075, India has not only grown in power but also in kindness, equality, and opportunity. But tell me, is that true?

In 2025, AI has already become a part of our lives within a very short time. I imagine that in your time, every college will have robots for doubt-clarifying and administrative tasks, the kind of work that irritates humans. Tier-1 colleges might have 7-10 robots each, tier- 2 and tier-3 a little less.

I hope every family is opting for cycles because it's sustainable and people are more health-conscious, even though every house still probably has a car.

People in the past thought that by 2025, we'd all have flying cars. We don't. I don't think it will be true even in your time, at least not in every household. Or maybe some person will come up with an amazing prototype of a flying car with no complexity, some big company will copy their work and fail miserably, and that person will rise again, do their own thing, and make it happen.

They also predicted holographic TVs in every home by 2025, but that didn't happen either. But by your time, maybe holodisplays are everywhere: in companies, especially construction firms, in every college, and in rich private schools.





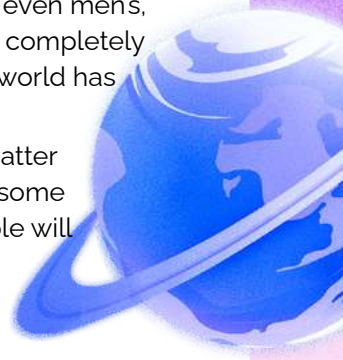
I also imagine exams being totally different. Open-book exams will probably be the norm. Students will be allowed to use AI while writing them. The real challenge won't be remembering information anymore; it will be how well you can use AI as a tool to think, analyse, and solve problems, a skill in itself.

Back in the 1940s, the first electronic computers, like ENIAC, were literally the size of a small building. They took up whole rooms, consumed enormous amounts of electricity, and still did less math than the calculator on my phone. By 2025, that power has shrunk into chips you can hold between your fingers. Supercomputers today still need entire rooms, massive cooling systems, and megawatts of power.

But I'm guessing that by your time, 2075, what we call a supercomputer might fit on a desk, or even inside a phone, thanks to quantum computing or whatever new technology you've invented. Just like my generation is shocked to learn computers once filled a whole building, maybe you're laughing right now reading about our giant supercomputers of 2025.

One thing that worries me: I don't have much hope for the future of women's safety, or even men's, though mostly women's. I fear it might become completely worse, or it might become completely better. There's no in-between. I hope I'm wrong about the first part. I hope that your world has become kinder and at least technologically safer for everyone.

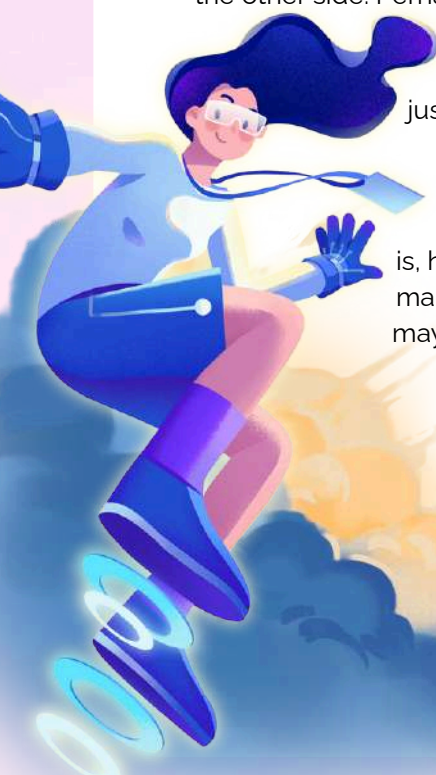
I don't even want to think about privacy. By your time, there may be no such thing. No matter how hard you try, your information will be sitting somewhere on some server, leaked on some website. (It's already happening now, but by your time it'll probably just be... normal.) People will keep inventing stronger shields, encryption, walls, and systems to claw security back into your hands. But there will always be the other kind too. The ones who slip behind masks not to protect but to pierce, who breach the unbreachable just because they can.



Right now, India is trying to empower the startup ecosystem. There are incubators, government schemes, and pitch events. But once you step in, you realise how incomplete the support is, especially for students without much life experience or without family in business. Startups, mostly, I said mostly, not entirely, work for two groups: rare geniuses and people whose parents are already into business and have the mindset. A brother-figure once told me, "The Indian startup ecosystem is bleeding in the name of leading." That's true. But maybe in your time, this has changed. Maybe entrepreneurship has become second nature to everyone, not a risky bet but a normal way of working and living. Maybe everyone runs a business and understands how money flows, so nobody complains about inflation because they see the other side. Perhaps by now most businesses have become B2B rather than B2C, because when everyone is an entrepreneur, you mostly serve other entrepreneurs.

I also think there might be "fresh oxygen centres" where people go just to breathe clean oxygen. Today, that sounds shocking, but people of my mother's generation didn't believe it when someone said people would sell "bottled" water either. Yet here we are.

And... has Prabhas ever been married? If you don't know who he is, he's one of the biggest actors of our time. I don't think he's ever married. Maybe by 2075, you're still talking about him as a legend, maybe he's even become your icon, the reason you point to when someone asks why you're not married. Perhaps by then you've got your own icons who never married and lived like legends. Not getting married and living a single life isn't such a big deal, is it?





There might even be a war in your time, not a headline-flashing, map-covering world war, but a slow-motion implosion that drags three or four countries into a long, colourless depression. Imagine grocery stores with shelves half-empty, people queuing for hours for things that once cost pennies, homes gone silent because the electricity is rationed, streets where businesses shut one after another until entire blocks feel abandoned. People still sadly smile on social media to earn money, but in their kitchens, there's only a pot of water and a candle burning. The other nations will try to help, yes, but depressions spread like damp in a wall, unseen at first, then everywhere, in the news, in your conversations, in your dreams. It's not the kind of history you read; it's the kind that sits on your chest at night and whispers, 'This could be you.' And after all of that being said, I want to end this by saying, humans are humans, AI is AI.

Love humans. Use AI for assistance. It can be a powerful partner, but it shouldn't replace the warmth, love, jealousy, possessiveness, flaws, and unpredictability that make us human.

All of this might sound like random thoughts, but they're really little pieces of the world I'm living in. I hope by your time you've built a world that's safer, kinder, more curious, and more creative. If you're reading this, know that someone in 2025 was thinking of you.

I wish the best for you. If my children/grandchildren are reading, these are the kind of thoughts that your mum/granny was having when she was nineteen.

With hope,

A 19-year-old from 2025

People call me with different names, but at the end of the day, I'm, Sahithya.
(And yes, I have not completed it on the day I started. It took me 10 days, counting today and the day I started.)



B Sahithya
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CAMPUS LAUGHTER LINES

Laughter has always been the best medicine, especially when exams, deadlines, and long lectures feel overwhelming. Our campus life provides endless funny moments that deserve to be remembered. Here are a few classics that might sound familiar.

- The Punctual Excuse Professor: "Why are you late to class again?"
Student: "Because of the sign outside."
Professor: "What sign?"
Student: "It said 'School Ahead – Go Slow.'"
- The Group Project Truth Group leader: "Okay team, let's divide the work equally."
One friend: "Sure. I'll handle moral support."
- The Library Whisper Librarian: "This is a library. Why are you speaking so loudly?"
Student: "Sorry... I'll whisper my order. One cold coffee, please."

Beyond the jokes, these moments reflect the lighthearted side of campus life. Humor is not just entertainment; it's survival. It is what makes students smile during a tough exam season or after a long day of labs and lectures. Each punchline is a reminder that while academics matter, laughter is equally important in shaping memorable college years.

2300550012

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The Happiness Lab:

Lessons for a More Fulfilling Life

College life is a whirlwind. From early morning lectures to late-night assignments, from rushing to meet deadlines to trying to maintain a social life, it often feels like we are constantly running against time. In the middle of all this chaos, one thing that often gets overlooked is our own happiness. We chase grades, internships, and recognition, thinking they will bring us joy, but more often than not, the satisfaction is temporary. That's where The Happiness Lab comes in—a fascinating initiative that blends science with real-life strategies to help us understand what truly makes us happy.

The Happiness Lab, led by Dr. Laurie Santos, a professor of psychology at Yale University, started as a course called Psychology and the Good Life. It quickly became one of the most popular classes at Yale, and for good reason. Unlike typical courses, it doesn't just teach theories; it teaches practical tools backed by research that we can apply in our daily lives. Dr. Santos shows us that happiness isn't about wealth, fame, or endless entertainment—it's about small, intentional actions that make life meaningful.

One of the biggest lessons I personally took from The Happiness Lab is the power of small habits. Simple things like writing a gratitude journal, taking a few minutes to check in with friends, or performing small acts of kindness can dramatically improve our well-being. It's amazing how these tiny, consistent steps can make us feel lighter and more connected in the long run. Another important insight is about choice and decision-making. We live in a world full of options, and while it seems like having choices is a good thing, too many options can actually make us anxious and dissatisfied. The Happiness Lab teaches us to focus on decisions that align with our values, rather than getting lost in endless possibilities.

Social connections are another central theme. Time and again, research shows that the people around us, the relationships we nurture, have the biggest impact on our happiness. For college students, this is particularly relevant. Spending time with friends, forming study groups, or even having heart-to-heart conversations can significantly enhance our sense of belonging and satisfaction. The lab also teaches us how to reframe our thinking patterns, manage stress, and approach life with mindfulness. Instead of chasing instant gratification—like scrolling endlessly on social media or binge-watching shows—we learn to invest in long-term happiness by focusing on activities and goals that truly matter.

Personally, I've started noticing the difference when I apply these principles. Taking a moment each day to reflect on what I'm grateful for, reaching out to friends I haven't spoken to in a while, or simply slowing down to enjoy a peaceful cup of tea has made me more present and less overwhelmed. Happiness doesn't have to be complicated; it's about intentionally weaving small moments of joy into our everyday lives.

The best part is that these lessons aren't just for individual happiness—they have the power to transform our campus culture as well. Imagine if more students practiced gratitude, prioritized meaningful connections, and focused on long-term well-being. We would have a campus full of supportive, resilient, and happier students. That's the real magic of The Happiness Lab: it shows that happiness is not a distant dream or a luxury—it's a skill, a practice, and a science that anyone can cultivate.

In the end, The Happiness Lab taught me something important: happiness isn't something to wait for—it's something we create, step by step, in our daily lives. And as we navigate the challenges, stresses, and excitement of college, taking even a few minutes each day to nurture our happiness can make all the difference.



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The Forgotten Sandcastle

On the beach trip, everyone rushed into the waves. Amidst the laughter and splashes, a quiet boy built a sandcastle. Towers rose, walls stretched, seashells decorated its surface. It stood proudly against the tide.

Hours later, the tide crept closer. The boy's friends called him to play, but he refused to leave his castle. He defended it with his hands, rebuilding what the water washed away. Finally, the biggest wave came and swallowed it whole.

He sat staring at the wet sand. His friend asked, "Aren't you sad?"
The boy smiled. "No. I built it once. I can build it again."

The sandcastle becomes a symbol of resilience. Like our goals, some creations may not last. But the strength lies not in permanence, but in the courage to rebuild.



GOPIKA MATHI
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PHASES OF LIFE – OR AS I CALL IT, COMPILED

Life isn't just a program you run once; it's an endless cycle of compile → debug → update → repeat. Here's how:

- **Initialization Phase**

Walking nervously into your first classroom = system boot. Interview day = version upgrade. (Some of us still stuck in infinite attendance loops!)

- **Beta Testing**

As kids, we waited for others to fix our bugs — shoelaces, broken toys, spilled milk. Now? People import us like a functional library. From `#include <mom>` to `#include <you>`.

- **Curiosity.exe → Creator.dll**

From staring at your dad's phone to building your first buggy project — curiosity compiled into creation. Sure, the code threw 27 warnings, but hey, it executed.

- **Segmentation Faults in Friendships**

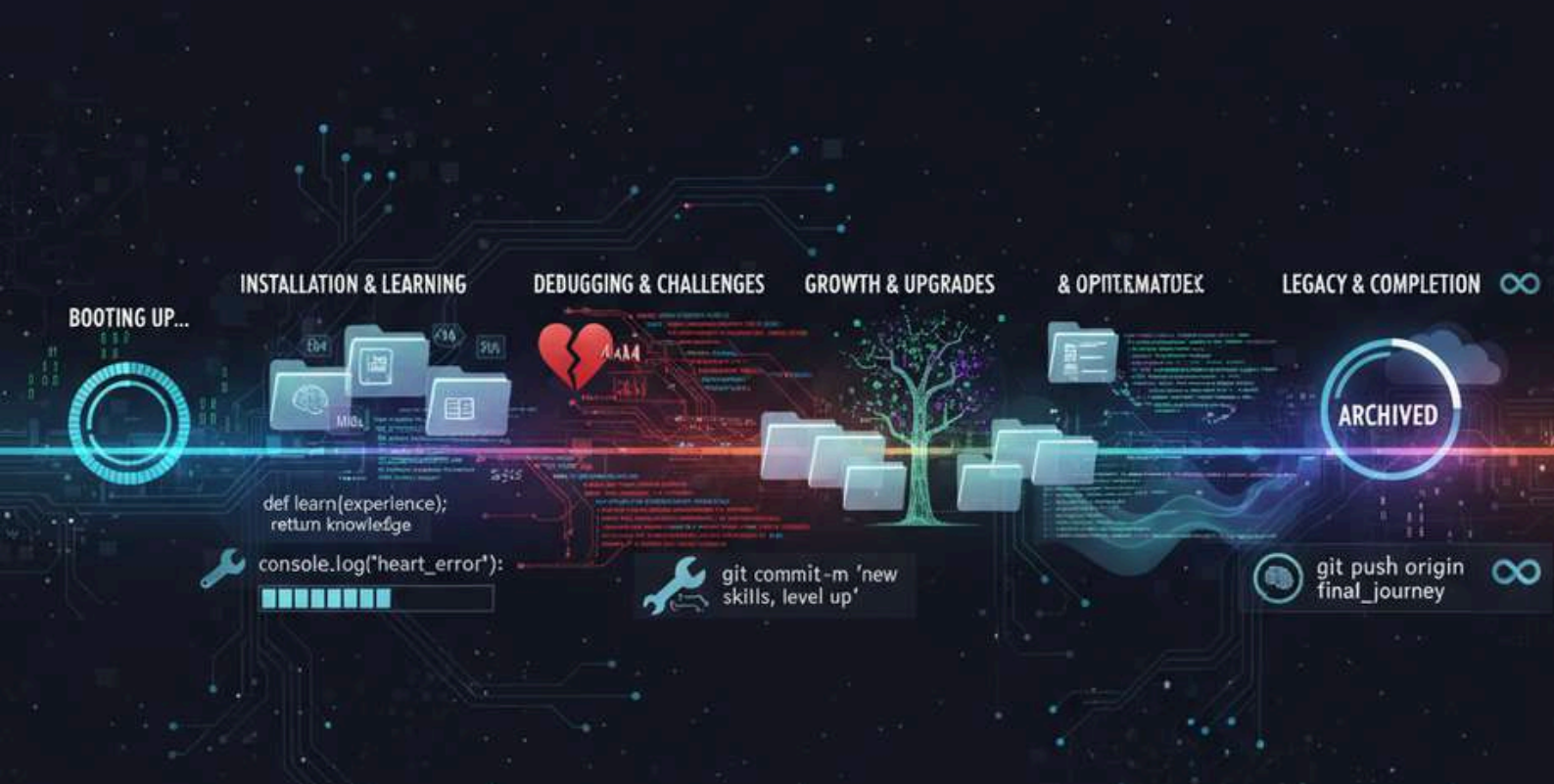
A ghosted friend? Not a fatal error. Just a pointer mishandled. Life teaches: not every connection is a permanent import.

- **Assignment Deadlines = Red Error Messages**

From sleepless Ctrl+C/Ctrl+V sessions to realizing real learning > marks — that's your biggest patch update. (And viva examiners? Ultimate runtime errors)

- **Bridging Generations**

Grandfather's typewriter tales → you teaching him video calls. Half magician, half Wi-Fi repairman.



- **Contest Errors → Resilience Updates**

Failed test case? Compile again. True programmers aren't those who never fail — but those who Google "segmentation fault" at 2 AM with confidence.

- **Love: The Trickiest Program**

Runs smoothly at first, then suddenly throws 47 errors. Heartbreak? Just a runtime crash. Debug, upgrade, move on.

Final Commit

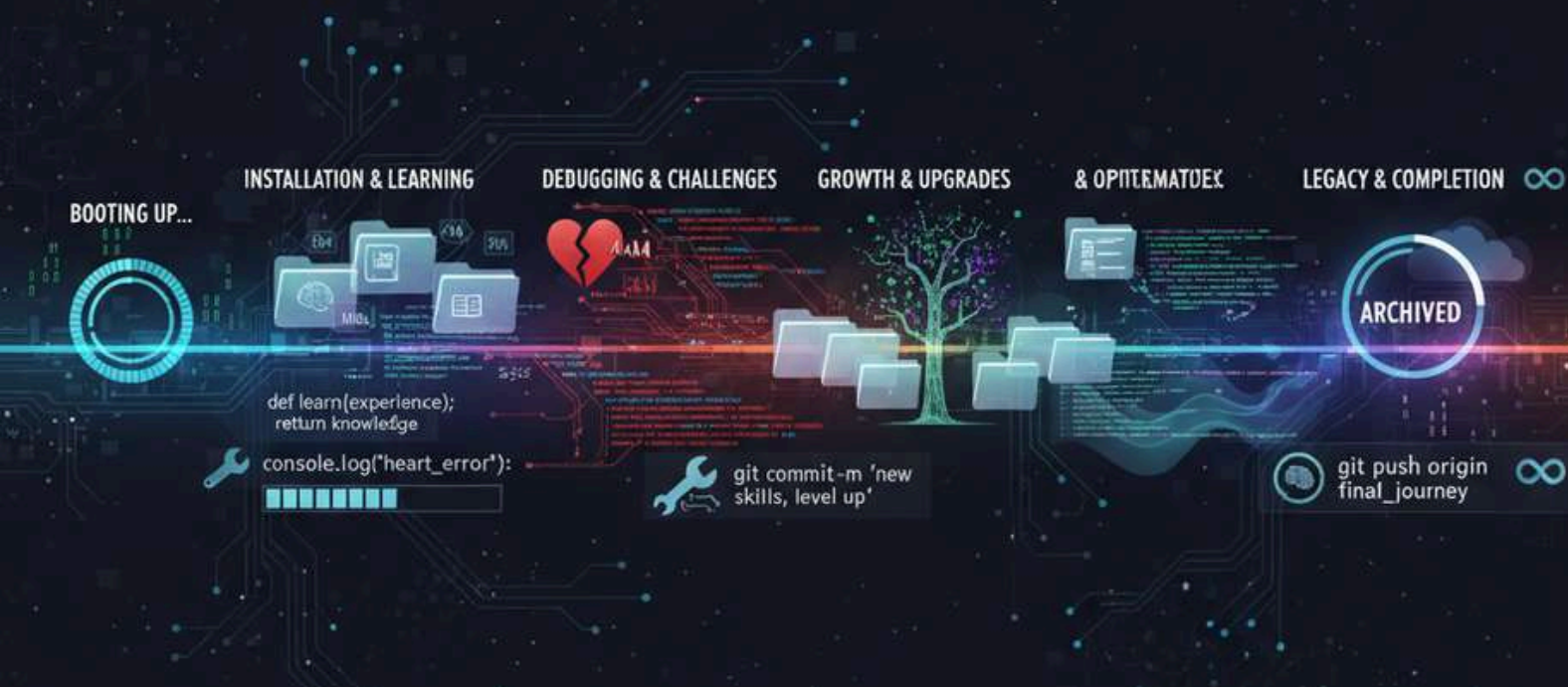
Life is one giant repository — filled with commits, rollbacks, and undocumented features. As long as you're still compiling, you're still alive.



Vivek Kumar Rathour

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Dream board:

Writing the Future

Every student carries a dream. Some are simple: to pass exams with good grades, to learn guitar, to travel. Others are larger: to become an entrepreneur, a scientist, a writer, or a social reformer.

Dreams are like seeds. Some grow quickly, others take years. But what matters is planting them. Too often, students silence their own dreams because they fear judgment. Yet, college is the perfect time to dream boldly.

Imagine a board filled with visions. One student pins: "I will publish my first novel before I graduate." Another writes: "I will start a tech company with my friends." A third adds: "I will create a space where no one feels left out." Together, these dreams form a collage of hope, a shared future written by young minds.

This article urges readers not just to dream, but to declare those dreams. When we voice them, they stop being distant wishes and become goals. Even if they change shape over time, dreams remind us who we are and where we want to go.

So, take a moment to write yours. Big or small, practical or wild. Pin it to your own dream board. Because tomorrow's reality often begins as today's dream.



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The Pandemic's Hidden Legacy: A World of Broken Hearts

Cardiac arrest was once seen as an old person's fate, the final blow after years of illness. That idea no longer fits our reality. Since COVID, the faces have gotten younger: athletes collapsing mid-game, students fainting in classrooms, young professionals slumping at their desks. The pandemic didn't just attack lungs, it scarred hearts, inflamed vessels, and left behind a hidden wave of sudden deaths. What was once considered rare in the young is now happening far too often and it's happening to people our age.

The evidence is right there in the data. From 2016 to 2019, the numbers barely moved. Cardiac arrests and the deaths that followed sat there, steady, almost boring in their predictability. Then 2020 crashed in like a wrecking ball. Suddenly, those bars on the graph shot upward, and they've stayed there ever since. Red and blue lines aren't just colors on paper; they're the stories of people we knew: a classmate who never came back, a teammate who collapsed and didn't wake up, a friend's chair that sits empty at the café.



And why did this happen? The answer isn't neat, but it's painfully clear. COVID didn't just come and go, it left scars inside the heart, damage that doctors are still tracing years later. Hospitals drowned under waves of patients, so chest pains and fainting spells slipped through the cracks. Lockdowns did the rest, burying us under stress, wrecked sleep, junk food, and endless anxiety. All of it stacked up, and the result is a storm that has been taking lives long after the world tried to "move on". And while headlines often pointed fingers at vaccines, the deeper danger was infection itself and the neglect of silent symptoms. For us, as young people, the message is simple: cardiac arrest is no longer an old man's disease. It is here, it is near, and awareness is the difference between becoming another bar on that graph or saving a life, maybe even our own.

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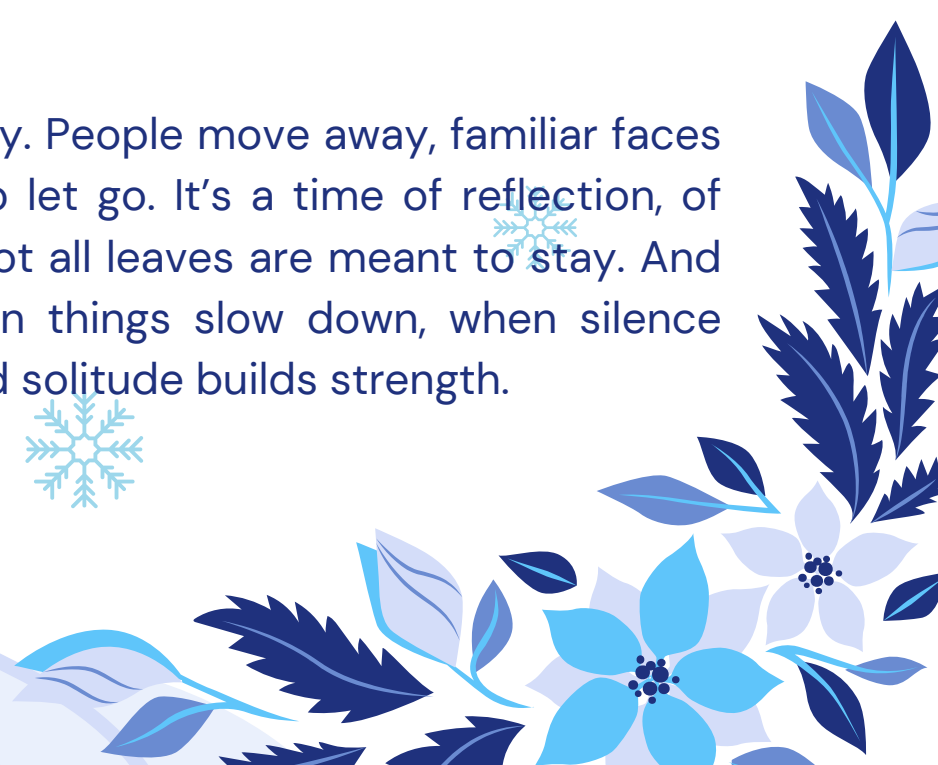


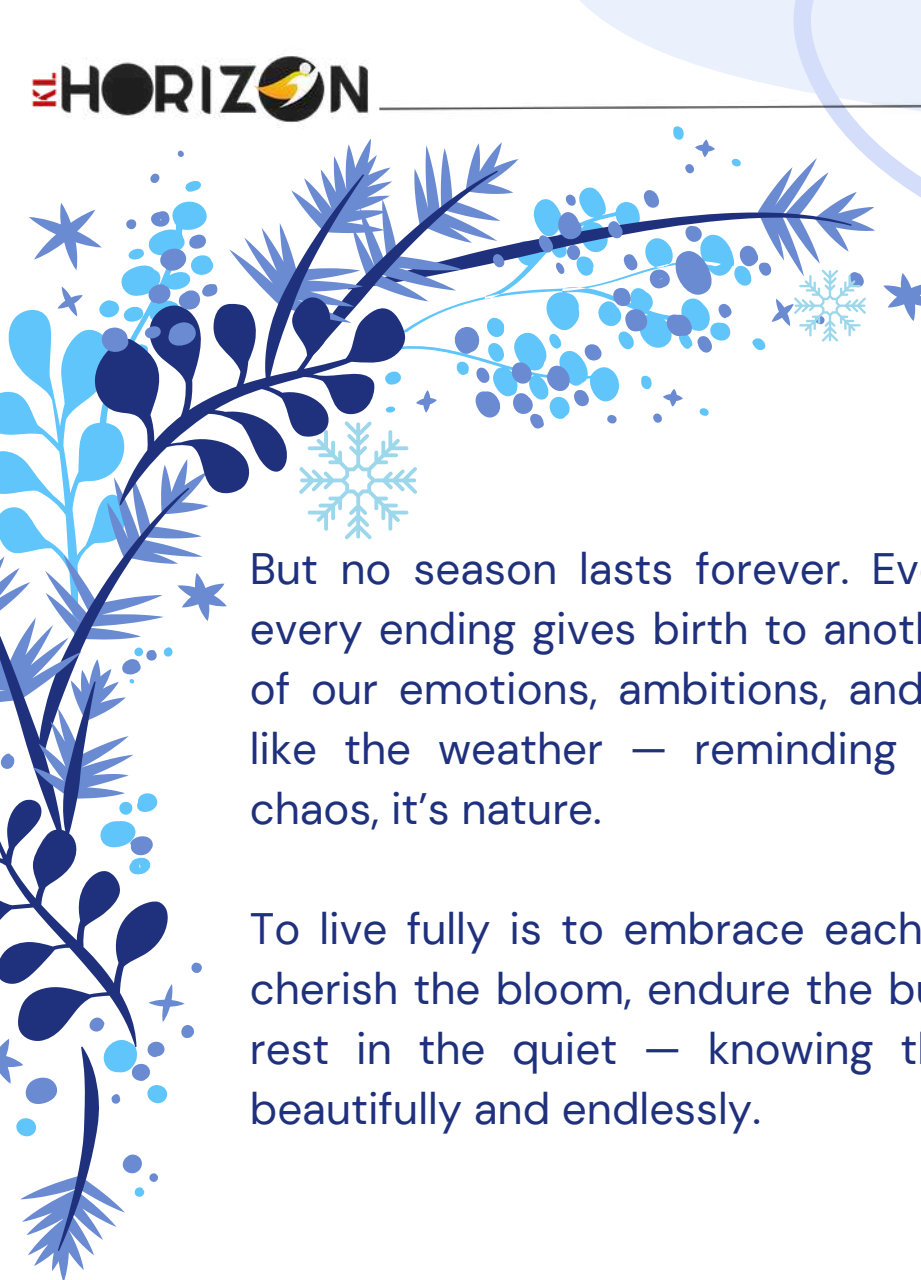
The Seasons Within

Life doesn't move in straight lines; it moves in seasons. Just as the earth turns from spring to summer to fall, we, too, move through cycles of growth, rest, and renewal. The tides that change outside also echo within us.

There are days when everything blooms effortlessly — ideas flow, friendships thrive, and dreams seem closer. These are our springs, the moments of beginnings. Then come summers, bright and demanding, filled with deadlines, pressure, and persistence. We grow through the heat of challenge.

Autumns arrive quietly. People move away, familiar faces fade, and we learn to let go. It's a time of reflection, of understanding that not all leaves are meant to stay. And finally, winter — when things slow down, when silence teaches patience, and solitude builds strength.

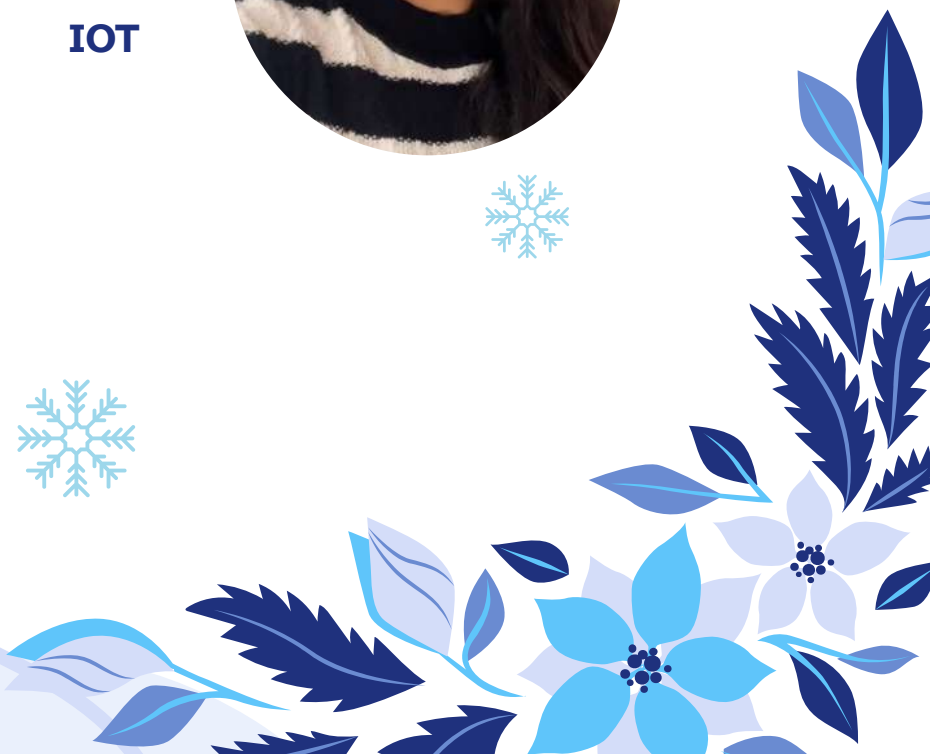




But no season lasts forever. Every winter has a dawn, every ending gives birth to another beginning. The tides of our emotions, ambitions, and relationships shift just like the weather — reminding us that change is not chaos, it's nature.

To live fully is to embrace each season within us — to cherish the bloom, endure the burn, release the old, and rest in the quiet — knowing that life will turn again, beautifully and endlessly.

Varanini
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The Group Project

Every semester brings with it the dreaded group project. What begins as an academic exercise quickly transforms into a sociological study of human behavior.

First, there is **The Leader**, armed with spreadsheets and motivational quotes, trying desperately to keep everyone on track. Then comes **The Silent Member**, who never replies in the group chat but shows up on the final day as if nothing happened. The **Over-Excited Worker** finishes their part in the first week, then spends the rest of the time reminding others. And, of course, **The Ghost** – the one whose name appears in the project report but whose existence is doubted until viva day.

The project deadline creates drama worthy of a movie. Files get lost, printers stop working, and someone inevitably claims, "I thought you were doing that part." Yet, somehow, miraculously, the project comes together.

In the end, the group project is not just about marks. It teaches patience, negotiation, and how to survive chaos. Years later, students may forget the topic, but they will never forget the characters they met during "Project Work."

KUMUDINI PIDAPARTHI
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Episode II - The Gathering Voices

School brought books, and books brought questions. It opened the walls of my small room and let in the noise of the world. My teachers spoke of history, of lands where people bowed to other names, prayed to other gods, believed in different truths.

Suddenly, I was not the only child of God; there were others, each claiming Him in different forms, each praying to different names. The boy beside me wore a cross on his neck; another whispered in a tongue I did not know before meals.

I would return home unsettled, my head buzzing; if they had their gods and we had ours, who was right? I began to read with wonder, then with unease. At first with curiosity, then with growing discomfort. I devoured scriptures, stories, parables, each one claiming holiness, each one warning of wrath, each one promising salvation. Every book told me its God was the only one, that salvation lay only in its path, that all others were blind. Yet they contradicted one another. Could truth fracture so easily? Could the eternal be this divided?

God, it seemed, wore too many masks. One face demanded obedience, another promised love, another punished without reason. Scripture spoke of punishment, yet also of love; of wrath, yet also of mercy. He seemed to be both protector and tyrant, savior and executioner, demanding and giving, terrifying and tender. I could no longer look at Him as the kind father in the sky.

At night, I would lie awake, praying harder, desperate to hold onto the one I was taught, to keep my God above theirs, to silence the dissonance. But in the quiet of night, the questions grew louder: If God saves, why does He punish first? If He loves, why must fear be the proof? If He is merciful, why must He wound? Why hardships, why tears, if His hand guides all? The words began to hollow inside me. My heart swung between awe and confusion, between love and doubt.

Still, I prayed, I bent my knees, for fear is a stubborn leash, for fear has a stronger grip than curiosity.



Nakul Ojha

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CSE

Playlist of the month

The Soundtrack of Student Life

Music is more than background noise – it is the silent narrator of student life. It plays when we walk to class with heavy eyes, when we celebrate victories, when we sit by ourselves at dusk, and when we laugh with friends in hostel rooms. Each month, new tracks rise and fall, but the feelings they leave behind stay with us for years.

This month's playlist captures the shifting moods of campus: Cry for You – A song of longing and vulnerability, it speaks to everyone who has felt distance – from home, from people, or even from their own dreams. Students often experience loneliness in silence, and this track puts words to that ache. It reminds us that being human means feeling deeply, and sometimes the tears we hide are the proof of our courage.

Dress – Smooth, bold, and filled with self-expression, this track mirrors the confidence students gain as they discover their identity. In college, "dressing" is not just about fashion – it is about finding a personality, a presence. This song feels like walking into a room with your head held high, carrying the confidence of knowing who you are becoming.

Firestorm – Intense and electrifying, this song captures the chaos and thrill of student life. Deadlines pile up, events overlap, and energy is everywhere. Firestorm feels like the campus during cultural week – loud, unstoppable, and alive. It is the anthem of staying awake at 2 a.m., fueled by both fear and excitement.

Jhol – Playful and carefree, this track belongs to the hostel corridors, to spontaneous dance sessions, and to the laughter that erupts in the canteen. Every campus has moments of pure mischief – running late to class, playing harmless pranks, or simply wasting time joyfully. Jhol embodies this spirit. It tells us that not everything has to be serious; sometimes fun is the most important subject to pass.

Shaiba – Rooted and soulful, this song represents diversity and culture. Our campus is not one voice but many – students from different states, languages, and traditions. Shaiba reminds us to embrace where we come from, to carry pride in our culture, and to share it with others. It is music that feels like home, no matter where you are.

Timeless – True to its name, this track is about memory. It is the song you will hear years later and instantly return to this time – the friends, the classrooms, the nights under the hostel lights. Timeless is about permanence in impermanence. College will end, people will move, but the moments created here will remain timeless in the heart.

Together, these six songs form more than a playlist. They are a map of emotions – loneliness, confidence, energy, joy, pride, and memory. Music unites strangers, heals wounds, and amplifies happiness. It is the background score of our student years, playing quietly but shaping how we feel every single day.

Someday, long after exams and assignments fade from memory, it will not be the lectures we recall but the music we heard with our friends, the songs we played on repeat, and the soundtracks that made our youth unforgettable. Because music is not just sound – it is timetravel, carrying us back to the best days of our lives.

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Diagnose Yourself: The Science and Art of a Happier You

In the race of life, we keep running—after success, after people, after validation. We pause only when life knocks us down with problems. But what if you could pause today, not because of pain, but with awareness? What if you could stop, not to complain about your problems, but to truly understand yourself?

Real growth doesn't start with a motivational speech or a book. It starts with one simple act: diagnosing yourself. Not with machines or scans, but with self - awareness. Your mind and body are deeply connected. The way you feel - happy, sad, anxious, confident - is not random. There is a science behind it. And understanding that science gives you power.

1. Why Start Here?

Because the first step to a better life is not blaming situations, people, or luck—it's understanding what's happening inside you. When you know the cause, you can create the cure. When you understand why you feel the way you do, you stop living like a victim and start living like a creator.

Your Hormonal Compass: The Silent Influencers

The truth? Your emotions aren't random. They're signals. And once you understand them, you can take back control.



Cortisol – The Alarm Bell

Too much of it? You feel restless, overwhelmed, like life is running faster than you.

Fix it: Deep breathing, walking in nature, or simply reducing caffeine can calm this storm.

Serotonin – The Happiness Builder

Low levels feel like carrying invisible weight—you smile, but inside you're tired.

Fix it: Sunlight, gratitude journaling, or even listening to your favorite song can boost it naturally.

Dopamine – The Spark of Motivation

When it drops, you feel stuck, unmotivated, scrolling endlessly for a high.

Fix it: Set small goals and celebrate wins; your brain loves that reward cycle.

Oxytocin – The Love Connector

When low, you feel isolated, like nobody truly gets you.

Fix it: Hug someone you trust, pet an animal, or have a genuine conversation.

Endorphins – The Natural Painkillers

Lack of them makes stress hit harder, and even small problems feel huge.

Fix it: Move your body—dance, walk, laugh. Laughter is your free medicine.

You don't need a miracle to feel better. You need tiny, consistent actions that balance your inner chemistry.

Every burst of energy, every dip in mood, every anxious thought—behind them are tiny chemical messengers called hormones. They decide how you think, act, and even love. Ignoring them is like ignoring the engine of your car and wondering why it stops midway.



The Layers Beyond Hormones

Hormones are just the first layer. The next step in diagnosing yourself is looking at life's deeper layers:

- Co-existence: Are you at peace with the people around you? Or are relationships draining you instead of filling you?
- Identity: Do you know who you truly are, beyond the roles you play and the masks you wear?
- Financial Pressure: Is money controlling your happiness and decisions?

These factors silently shape your mental health. But they are not unsolvable. The moment you shift from "What's wrong outside?" to "What needs care inside?", life changes.

The Heart of It All: Self-Love and Acceptance

Here's the truth: You cannot pour from an empty cup. Self-love isn't selfish—it's survival. Accepting yourself as you are is the antidote to the modern disease of comparison.

Start here:

- Forgive yourself for past mistakes.
- Speak kindly to yourself.
- Stop trying to impress people who don't even notice your struggles.
- The day you accept yourself, the world will start accepting you too.

The Real Problem: Trying to Be Someone Else

The reason we suffer so much is simple: we are at war with ourselves. We reject who



we are and try to wear a mask that pleases others. That's why identity crisis is rising. That's why cosmetic industries are booming. We've forgotten that the real glow-up is not in a cream—it's in confidence.

The world doesn't need another copy. It needs YOU, the original.

Your Better Self Awaits

Diagnosing yourself isn't about finding problems. It's about unlocking solutions. Every imbalance has a way back to harmony. Every setback hides a lesson.

The moment you choose awareness over ignorance, action over blame, and love over fear, life transforms.

Your body is talking. Your mind is signaling. Are you ready to listen?

Final Truth: You are not broken. You are evolving. Start today. Start now. Because the best version of you is waiting—not out there, but within.



K. BALA SRI SARVANI
2300030957
CSE



Secret Corners of Campus

Every campus has its famous landmarks – the library, the canteen, the auditorium. But beyond these busy spaces lie hidden gems that often go unnoticed. Our university is no exception.

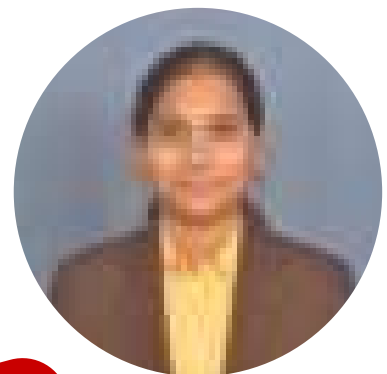
Take, for instance, the quiet bench near the old library. Nestled under a mango tree, it is rarely occupied, and most students rush past it without a second glance. Yet, for those who pause, it becomes a retreat. Some sit there to revise notes before an exam, some sketch in silence, and others simply listen to the wind rustling through the leaves.

Then there is the shaded walkway behind the sports block. Few know that it is the perfect place to clear your head after a stressful class. During monsoons, when the campus hums with raindrops, this walkway becomes a peaceful paradise.

These corners may not be listed on any campus map, but they carry their own charm. They remind us that beauty often lies outside schedules and timetables. In the rush of assignments and classes, slowing down in these secret places can feel like a much-needed breath of air.

In highlighting these spots, the magazine wishes to remind students that their campus is more than classrooms. It is a living space filled with hidden stories. Sometimes, the most valuable lessons come not from lectures, but from the quiet corners where you sit, reflect, and reconnect with yourself.

Kota.Rupa
2300550027
B.com



The Little Ballerina...

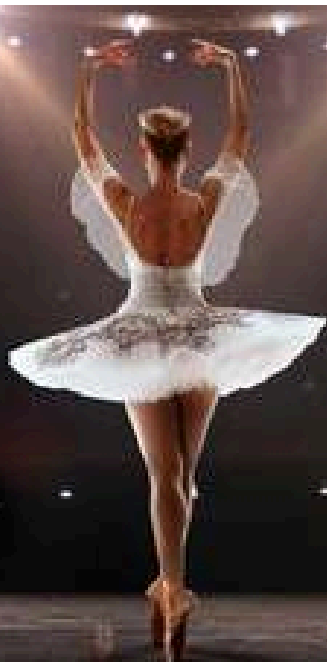
Once upon a time, In a village far far away, there lived a chubby little girl who loved to dance. Every night under the moonlight, she twirled across the fields, dreaming of becoming a ballerina. She twirled barefoot on the grass, her laughter echoing under the stars. Each spin made her feel lighter and she was glowing under the moonlight as if the moon itself longed to see her dance. To watch her was like seeing poetry without words.

But as she grew older, people told her she was too chubby to ever be a ballerina. Their words sank deep into her heart.

Hurt by their words, she starved herself to lose weight. She always thought, "what did I do today that was worthy of eating?" Instead of running to the fields she traced circles on the glass as her stomach ached. She let the hate consume her, and at last, she did achieve what she wanted. She was as slim and as pretty as a doll. But she wasn't happy. Her body grew weak - too weak to even run, let alone dance as she once did. Her stomach could no longer take much food, Her body forgot how to dance.

One night, under the same moonlit sky, she looked at the stars and asked herself again, "Was I ever worthy?" Tears rolled down her eyes as she realized she let the voices of others silence her passion.

Days turned into weeks and she realized her mistake. She remembered the joy she once had when she danced under the moon, not because of how she looked, but because of how it made her feel. With courage, she decided to start over. This time she ate well, she healed and she cared for her body with love. She began exercising not to shrink herself but to grow stronger and once again her feet found the rhythm,



found it's strength and she danced - not just as a ballerina but as a girl who had rediscovered herself. She stumbled the first time her feet tried to remember a step. But instead of shame, she laughed. Each mistake was proof that she was alive, and each beat of her heart was a drum pushing her forward. This story is not hers alone. Just like her many people get influenced by what they hear in their childhood and forget their dreams for some boring desk job. They let other's judgement steal their passion and make foolish decisions. This story is a remainder that no dream should be abandoned because of strangers opinions and every experience is a lesson to learn and move forward...

Instead of listening to others and waiting to be praised, Praise yourself to your heart's content cuz you are worth it. Make it clear to yourself that you and you alone are enough to become anything. Be confident and be independent. No matter what anybody says... You Are Worth Yourself!

Dreams live within the heart, and with patience, care and resilience, they can always dance back into life.



G. Shreya Samyuktha
2500031905
CSE



Beneath life

Long ago longer than stories remembered
longer than wind has whispered
A seed came to rest in the center of the world
no hand placed it there
no creature dug the hole
it simply arrived
as if earth itself made a hallow just for it
A small pocket in the deep dark
lined with loam and silence
not carved not built
just waiting perhaps
for something that didn't yet know it was waiting
there were no names then
no maps
no hours
no directions t
he world was wide and strange and slow
Still settling into shape
trees rose where oceans once drifted
rivers curled backward
stars blinked into being and watched in silence
the wind still learning how whisper in silence
and beneath it all the seed lay emotionless
small plan little dull in color
it held no glow
nothing to draw attention
no beauty no deserving no comparison
the kind of seed that might become anything
or been forgotten entirely
quite closed and alone
from the dark and the wet, where struggle whispers alone
the time has begun into life
with the new beginning of wholeness.



N. Dilip kumar
2300079016
Mechanical

Hidden Door

A long long time ago, there lived a girl named ayesha. She loved painting doors. Every weekend, she would wander through her town, sketching old doors, imagining the stories behind them. One day, she noticed a new door tucked away in an alley – a door that was dirty and didn't seem to belong. Curious, she went towards it.

The door was locked, but the handle was warm, as if someone had just touched it. Ayesha returned the next day, and then the next, leaving little notes tucked into the crack on the door – things she wished she could say to herself: "You are not alone."

Weeks passed and one morning, she found the door slightly opened. Inside was a small room filled with mirrors. At first she only saw her reflection – but then noticed another figure behind her, trembling, unseen in the glass until she turned fully. It was a girl who had always been hiding, afraid to speak, afraid to be seen.

Ayesha reached out, and without talking, they shared a quiet understanding. Slowly the girl stepped out of the shadows, and together they painted the walls with colors too bright to hide.

Ayesha realised that some doors are not meant to be opened for others but for themselves – and that sometimes finding someone else's hidden door can help us find our own courage and a friend

Healing, Empathy and Courage are often found in small acts of humanity and understanding, and those who have suffered are not alone.



G. Shreya Samyuktha
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CSE



Between Steps: The Phases of Becoming

What are the phases of life? They begin simply. Being an infant, learning to walk. Being a toddler, learning to talk. Being a child, slowly becoming aware of each detail of the world around us. Going to school, rushing home to tell our mothers about everything that happened that day. Making our first friends, fighting with them over the silliest things, and making up again as if nothing happened.

Then comes adolescence. The world begins to look different. We notice changes in ourselves, sometimes confused, sometimes curious. Friendships deepen, emotions run high, and we begin to struggle with identity. Completing school means gaining knowledge, but also moving away from childhood friends.

Stepping into college feels like a new freedom, sometimes even thinking that we've grown into the most mature and intellectual person alive, until life quickly shows us how untrue that is. Mistakes follow, but so do lessons. We make friends and lose some along the way. We shift from sharing every single detail with our parents to hiding even the smallest of headaches from them. We love, we lose, and at every step, life teaches us something new.

And what about middle age and old age? They are chapters I have not reached. I am still in my teens, standing at the beginning of the story. So far, I only know the opening pages, while the rest waits quietly, ready to reveal itself when the time is right.



But there is one phase that is common to all of us, no matter what age we are in. A phase that pauses everything when we feel stuck, unable to move forward. It forces us to stop and really look at our lives. It's in those moments that we learn to think clearly, to accept the things we can control, and to let go of the things we cannot. This phase teaches us patience. It teaches us how to live in the present whether that moment is joyful, painful, frustrating, or heavy. It challenges us, humbles us, and points us towards the right direction. And in learning to stay with it, we grow stronger, wiser, and a little more prepared for whatever comes next.

Chinnam Bindu
2400010030
BT



Episode III – *Cracks in the Prayer*

The first loss came like an unexpected wind, blowing out a flame I had begged God to protect. I had prayed. I had bargained. I had believed. Yet the coffin was lowered into the ground, and my words scattered into dust with it. Oh, how I had prayed! I whispered in the dark corners of my room, my hands clasped so tight they turned white, begging God to keep them alive. I had bargained. I had believed. Yet the coffin descended, and with it, the fragile faith I had built. I told myself it was a test. That God works in ways unseen. That suffering leads to strength. But it was not the only time. More deaths followed, again and again, faces I loved were taken, and each one chipped away at the fragile explanations. Each time I whispered harder, knees bent longer, but the silence from above never broke. Faith, once a shelter, became a cage. If He was listening, He was cruel; if He was silent, He was absent. Either way, the prayers felt wasted. What sort of father lets his children cry and does not answer?

Grief drove me into books again but not scripture this time, rather philosophy, science, atheism. I grew bitter. These spoke plainly: the universe owes you nothing. Life ends because it must. And in their cold clarity, I found relief. No cosmic judge, no unseen punisher. Chance is what was left and always existed. There is no God, there never was. Just the randomness of life, the cruelty of chance, the indifference of the universe.

I began to say I was an atheist. I denied Him in word, in thought. Yet when I cursed, I cursed Him. When I doubted, I doubted Him. To erase Him, I had to carry Him with me. My denial was still an acknowledgment of His ghost. Yet even in denial, His shadow lingered. When I cursed, I cursed Him. When I disbelieved, I disbelieved Him. To erase Him, I had to keep Him near.

Nakul Ojha
2400030549
CSE



The Art of Letting Go

One of the hardest lessons students learn is not in classrooms but in life: the art of letting go.

Letting go of school friends when stepping into college.

Letting go of failures that haunt you.

Letting go of the comfort zone when facing new challenges.

Letting go of the fear of rejection when taking a chance.

It feels painful at first, as if the tide is pulling away something precious.

But just like the ocean, the tide returns – often bringing shells, treasures, and fresh opportunities.

When we let go, we create space for growth. A student who lets go of the fear of public speaking finds confidence. A friend who lets go of ego finds deeper bonds. A dreamer who lets go of one failed idea often discovers a better one.

Letting go is not forgetting. It is choosing to remember without being chained. It is strength disguised as surrender.

As students, you are in a constant cycle of letting go – of semesters, friendships, even phases of yourself. Each goodbye makes way for a hello. That is the essence of turning tides: not clinging to one wave, but learning to surf the next.



Bhavana Naga Varsha

23000670007

Food Technology



INTERLUDE : THE HAUNTER

He who haunts me also pities me.

He makes the sun harsh and makes me walk in it, yet thrusts a pair of shoes into my hands, thin, frayed, never enough.

He wounds me with longing, then mocks me with silence.

He takes the ones I love, and leaves me staring into the hollow of their absence, searching for a hand that is not there.

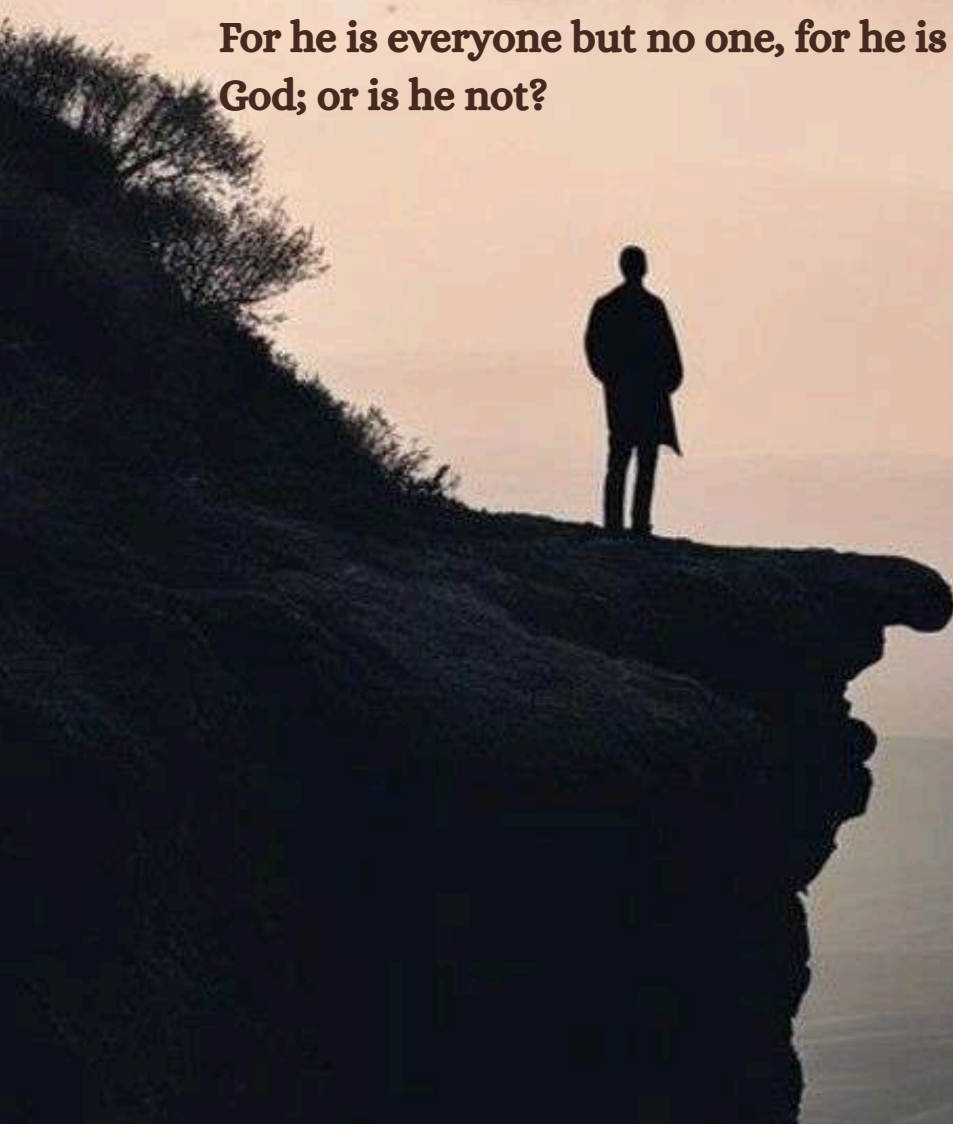
They call this mercy. They call this love.

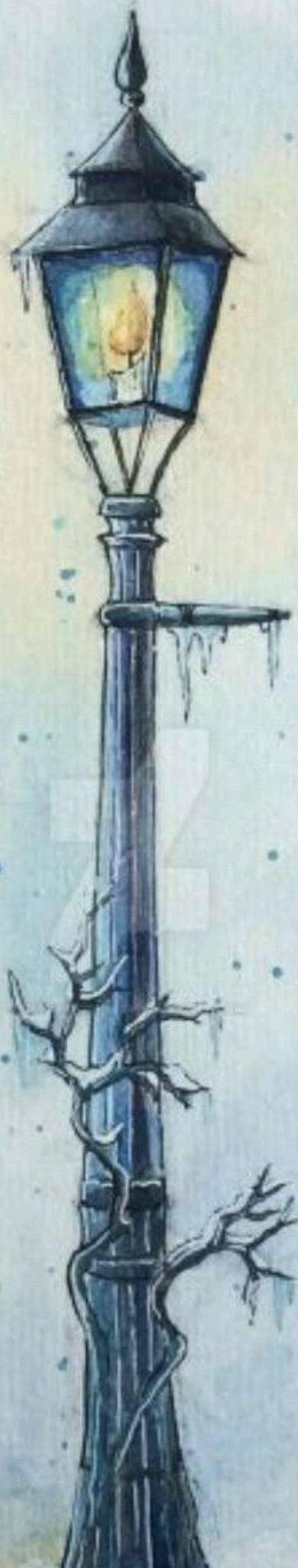
But what mercy tastes of ash, what love leaves only echoes? Still I cannot turn away.

For in the shadows of my rage, I feel Him, watching, wordless, almost tender.

For he is everyone but no one, for he is present but absent, for he is God; or is he not?

Nakul Ojha
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CSE





Flickering Light

Mira's lamp flickered in the corner of a room, as if it mirrored her own energy. Some days, it burned steadily, other days, it shivered and dimmed, leaving shadows in the places she thought she had cleared.

She moved through her days like a ghost – present, but unseen. At school, she answered questions, smiled at friends, and sat through the lessons. Nobody noticed the small tremours in her hands, the sudden pauses in her breathing, the exhaustion she carried like a secret coat. She had learned long ago that asking for understanding only brought confusion or tears from those who loved her.

One evening, she opened her window and watched the streetlights flicker across the empty road. A single moth tapped at the glass, relentless and small. Mira felt something with it: fragile, yet stubbornly alive.

One evening, she opened her window and watched the streetlights flicker across the empty road. A single moth tapped at the glass, relentless and small. Mira felt something with it: fragile, yet stubbornly alive.

She began tracing patterns in a notebook, drawing lines that twisted and looped like paths she could not yet walk but longed to.

Days passed and the lamp flickered less. The moth visited each night. Mira never spoke of the tremours, the tiredness, or the way the world felt too heavy – but in the quiet act of drawing and observing, and noticing, she reclaimed a part of herself. A part the illness had tried to silence. And slowly, she started to carry herself differently – not lighter, not whole but steadfast in a way so sympathy could touch. She had learned that strength was not loud or visible, it was a flickering lamp in a dark room, steady enough to guide her own path.

Self discovery and resilience are found in quiet acceptance and reclaiming your own path. Healing is not only physical – it is reclaiming your voice and identity.

Phases in the Life of Pharmacy

The life of a pharmacist (or pharmacy student) can be thought of as moving through **different phases** - from learning to becoming a professional. Here's a simple breakdown for you:

Student Phase (Foundation Building)

1. Duration: B.Pharm is four years and we will be also facing coursework

2. Focus:

- Learning subjects like pharmaceutics, pharmacology, medicinal chemistry, clinical pharmacy.
- Developing lab and research skills.
- Internships and hospital/industry training.

Goal: Build knowledge + practical skills.

Internship / Pre-registration Phase

This takes place in fourth year

1. Duration: 6–12 months (depends on program & country)

2. Focus:

- Real-world exposure in hospitals, community pharmacies, or industry.
- Learning to interact with patients, doctors, and health professionals.



Sai Sri Vasthav Kothapalli
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B pharmacy



NATURE LESSONS TO NURTURE LIFE

I've travelled on many family trips and long-distance journeys before, but this social internship, campus mode, hit me differently. I travelled with my friends for a whole week, visiting different villages, and each village had its own story.

What really surprised me was how they welcomed us. Even though they have their own problems, they welcomed us with a smile. They answered our questions slowly, patiently, and with so much respect. That warmth left a deep mark on me that I will never forget.

We didn't just ask about daily life. We also asked things about weather, soil, water, farming and also things related to what we study. And honestly, I was amazed. Their knowledge comes from living, observing, and being engaged with it. It's not from books, but it feels just as important, maybe even more.

Farmers are like natural scientists. They don't need instruments or technical words, but they can read the sky, feel the soil, know what it needs, and plan ahead. One thing we need to learn from them is adaptability. Even with advancing technology, they find ways to grow with it.

Then I thought about today's life. Many people stress about small things. But these villagers, even with much bigger struggles, stay strong. They don't lose confidence. They live with self-satisfaction. And that's something money or luxury can't give.

They carry utmost manners, culture, and politeness within themselves. Even the small kids in their homes guided us to new stories, showing how much care and respect they have.

This internship taught me that happiness doesn't come from wealth. It comes from how you face life, from courage, and from being satisfied with what you do. These villagers are not just workers; they are quiet warriors. Their strength, patience, and dignity inspired me so much.

I realised that social activities like this are not just extra work. They are important. They teach patience, humility, resilience, and real human values. They show what really matters in life. I am really thankful to my university for giving me this wonderful opportunity.

This whole experience will always be one of the most important memories of my college life. It taught me to be grateful, face things with a small smile, and enjoy life as it comes. Life is meant to be lived fully, so be yourself and believe in yourself.



T. AMRUTHA HASINI
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CSE

Friendships That Evolve

College friendships begin in unexpected ways – a borrowed pen, a seat shared in the bus, a random assignment group. What starts casually often grows into bonds that feel unshakable.

Yet, as tides turn, friendships evolve. Some remain constant, like lighthouses guiding us through storms. Others drift apart, not out of malice, but because life takes people in different directions. This is the natural rhythm of relationships. A best friend in first year may not be as close in final year, but the bond is not lost – it has simply transformed.

True friendship is not about daily contact but about timeless connection. Years later, one phone call or a sudden reunion can bring back all the laughter and trust.

As students, it's important to cherish friendships in every form – whether they last a semester or a lifetime. Because each friend teaches something, fills a gap, or leaves a lesson.

Friendships too are like tides – they rise, recede, and return in waves, but the ocean of memories never dries.



Jithin

2300049205

ECE



THE BRIDGE

They used to meet on a small bridge that arched across a restless river, where the last light of the day painted the river in gold. The world below felt smaller there, as if the water below held their secrets safe. Her books stacked at one end, his guitar resting at the other. His songs filled the air and her laughter filled the silence, and together they made the bridge come alive.

One day, the horizon pulled at her. The path beyond shimmered with a promise she could not ignore - a door she had dreamed of for years. But to step through it, she had to step away from him. That night she told him, the river below seemed louder than their voices. His voice cracked under the weight of desperation, "just stay."

Tears carved their faces. He clutched the rail, asking the river itself to hold her in place, as she stepped away. Each footfall was a wound, and as she disappeared, he whispered, "You'll take the light with you."

The bridge stood, but something inside him broke. He returned often, but not with hope. His laughter, once quick and easy, grew quiet. His songs turned slower, edged with shadows.

He never blamed her. He knew the path she choose was the one she longed for. In her quiet moments, surrounded by her choices and her future, guilt gnawed at her. She had chosen rightly for her life, but wrongly for his heart.

Years later, she returned. Autumn leaves scattered across the boards as she stepped onto the bridge once more. His heart filled with light, for a moment, he thought the bridge might mend and reached for her once again: "Come back. Be as we were. Let's begin again."

But when she looked at him, her eyes held distances he could not cross. She had walked too far, seen too much. The girl who once trembled at leaving was no longer standing before him. In her place was someone steadier, shaped by the roads she had chosen.



He tried to hold her with memories, with familiar chords of the past. But she did not fit into them anymore. She smiled softly, with sorrow, she said, "I cannot go back, I can only go on..."

The words stuck harder than her leaving all those years ago. For back then, he had hope that she might return unchanged. Now he saw the truth: the river has carved new paths for both of them and the bridge that once shared no longer joined the same two people. The bridge did not break - it simply became a memory, holding what once was and could never be again.

Some heartbreaks are not about betrayal, but about choices that carve guilt into one heart and silence into another. Heartbreak doesn't always shatter - it reshapes. Sometime the hardest heartbreak is not in parting, but in returning to find that the person you loved is no longer the same person. To be left is to learn that love cannot bind one's path, and echo of that truth becomes part of who you are.



G. Shreya Samyuktha
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CSE



Behind the Scene Heroes

When we talk about campus life, the spotlight often shines on students, professors, and grand events. But behind the scenes, there are silent heroes who keep the system running smoothly, even if their names never appear on certificates or in speeches.

Think about the security guard at the main gate. Rain or shine, day or night, he stands there, ensuring our safety. He may not know every student's name, but he recognizes familiar faces, offering a nod or a smile that makes our mornings warmer.

Then there are the housekeeping staff who arrive before the first class begins. They sweep the corridors, clean the classrooms, and set the stage for the day, often before students even wake up. Their work is invisible to most, yet it is the foundation of the environment we take for granted.

The canteen workers, too, deserve recognition. They withstand long lines, endless orders, and complaints about spice levels or late deliveries. Yet, they greet us with patience, feeding hungry minds who often forget to thank them.

There are also the lab assistants, bus drivers, gardeners, and technical staff. Each of them contributes in ways that may not be glamorous, but without which our education would be incomplete. A cultural fest cannot run without electricians fixing wires. A lecture cannot begin if the projector fails and no one is there to repair it. A lush campus cannot exist without the gardeners who nurture every plant.

This article is not just about acknowledgement; it is about gratitude. It reminds us that success is never individual – it is collective. Our certificates and achievements are built on the invisible labor of many hands.



As students, perhaps the simplest act of respect we can show is to pause, smile, and say "thank you." A small word, yet it carries immense weight. These behind-the-scene heroes may not ask for appreciation, but they deserve it more than most.

Years from now, when we look back on our campus days, we will remember the professors who taught us, the friends who stood by us, and the moments we cherished. But if we look deeper, we will also remember the quiet figures who kept our world moving – the ones who made sure our journey was smooth, even without applause.



G.ABHIJITH GUPTA
2300570011
LAW



Cinema's Eternal Drift

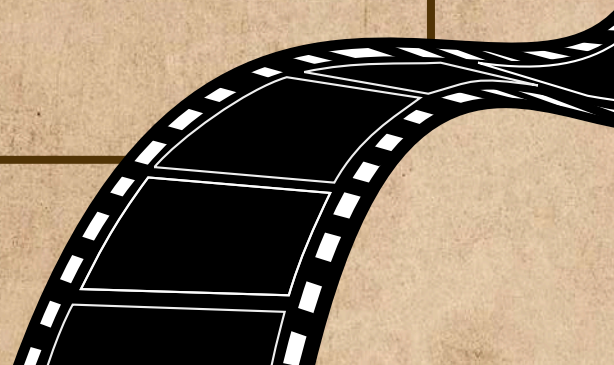
Across Shores, Screens, and Souls


Cinema is not still water. It is a tide—restless, unpredictable, and alive. It carries fragments of our lives, our histories, our dreams, and our wounds, and then returns them to us in waves of light and shadow. To sit in a darkened theatre is to surrender to this tide, to let it wash over us, to be carried somewhere we did not expect.

In 2025, the tide feels stronger than ever. From the surging waves of Tollywood to the resilient currents of Bollywood, from Hollywood's storms to the quiet ripples of animation, cinema is not a single ocean but many seas converging. And yet, when they meet, they remind us of one truth: the tide belongs to all of us.

The Ocean of Many Shores

Every film is a wave, but no two waves are the same. Some crash with thunder, others arrive quietly, dissolving into the sand. Tollywood, with its daring narratives and emotional depth, has given us films like **Vedam** and **Gamyam**, which feel less like stories and more like rivers flowing into the sea of human experience. **Vedam** gathers multiple lives into one tide, showing us how strangers can be bound by fate, while **Gamyam** takes us on a journey where the road itself becomes a tide of transformation. These films remind us that cinema is not about one voice but about many voices converging, like waves meeting at the shore.

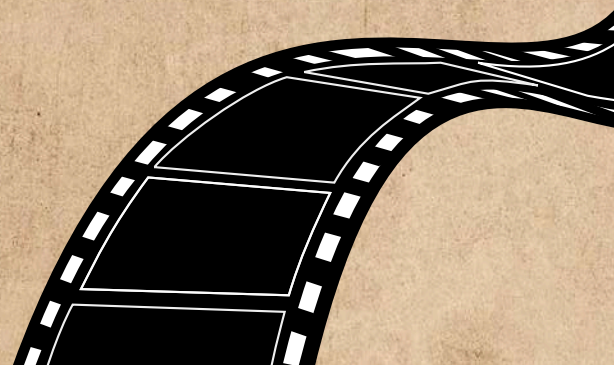




Bollywood, on the other hand, often rises like a tide of resilience. Films such as **Chaava** and **Gunjan Saxena** are not just narratives but waves of courage, carrying with them the salt of sacrifice and the freshness of hope. **Gunjan Saxena** in particular continues to inspire, reminding us that tides can lift even those who were once told they could not rise. Bollywood's strength lies in its ability to turn personal struggles into universal tides, stories that wash over audiences and leave them braver than before.

Hollywood, too, has its tides—sometimes violent, sometimes reflective. **Extraction** surges with the force of adrenaline, a tide of fire and survival, while **No Exit** pulls us inward, into the undertow of conscience and morality. Then there are films like **The Hitman's**, which shift unpredictably, like tides that refuse to follow the moon, blending humor, violence, and existential reflection. Hollywood's tides remind us that cinema is not always about comfort; sometimes it drags us under, forcing us to confront the storms within ourselves.

And then there is animation, a tide that flows differently—gentle, surreal, eternal. **Mirai** folds time like waves folding into each other, showing us that childhood, memory, and future are not separate shores but one endless tide. **Dragon** roars with myth and imagination, carrying us into oceans where fantasy feels more real than reality. Animation proves that tides are not bound by physics; they can bend time, stretch imagination, and carry us into worlds where the impossible feels inevitable.



The Tide of Struggles and Justice

Some films are not gentle tides but storms that demand to be heard. **Aakaasam Nee Haddhu Ra!** is one such tide—it rises with the force of ambition, the hunger to break free of gravity itself. It is not just about flying planes but about soaring beyond the limits imposed by society, by circumstance, by fear. Watching it feels like standing at the edge of the sea, watching a tide that refuses to retreat, a tide that insists on reaching the horizon.

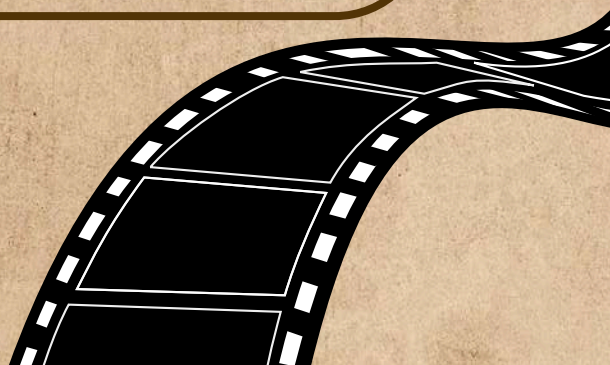
Jai Bhim is another such tide—one that rises from silence into thunder.

It is not just a film but a wave that carries the weight of centuries, lifting voices that were once drowned. It does not wash gently; it crashes, it roars, it demands. Yet within its fury lies hope—the belief that tides, no matter how delayed, will always return to cleanse, to heal, to restore dignity.

The Tide of Family and Belonging

Not all tides are storms. Some arrive quietly, like **Tourist Family**, which explores the fragile yet unbreakable bonds of kinship. It is not spectacle but sincerity that makes it powerful. In a world of noise, it whispers: family is the tide that always returns, no matter how far we drift.

Tollywood's **Yenimidi Vasanthalu** and **Lucky Bhaskar** also echo this sentiment in different ways. One reflects the cycles of love and rebirth, while the other examines ambition and fate. Both remind us that tides are not only about grandeur but also about the intimate rhythms of everyday life.



The Tide That Connects Us

What unites all these films—**Vedam, Gamyam, Aakaasam Nee Haddhu Ra!, Jai Bhim, Chaava, Gunjan Saxena, Tourist Family, Extraction, No Exit, The Hitman's, Mirai, Dragon, Lucky Bhaskar, Amaraan, Hit, Yenimidi Vasanthalu**—is not their genre, their language, or their industry. It is their tide. Each one rises, crashes, and recedes, but none leave us untouched.

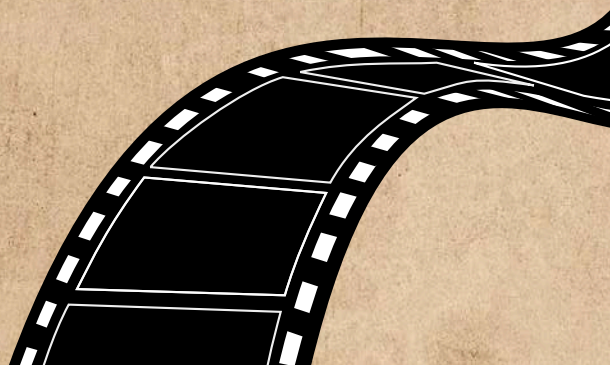
Cinema is not a mirror, nor a monument. It is a tide. It carries us into the lives of strangers, into the wounds of history, into the storms of conscience, into the skies of courage, into the dreams of children. It leaves us changed, salt still on our skin, heart still beating with the rhythm of waves.

Toward the Horizon

The horizon is where the tide meets the sky. Cinema, too, is always moving toward that horizon—restless, infinite, eternal. To love cinema is to love this tide, to surrender to its pull, to trust that even when it recedes, it will return.

And so, as we stand on the shore of 2025, watching these films rise and fall, we realize: the tide is not outside us. It is within us. Every story we watch becomes part of our own ocean. Every wave we feel becomes part of our own tide.

Cinema is not about permanence. It is about movement. Not about stillness, but about turning into tides.

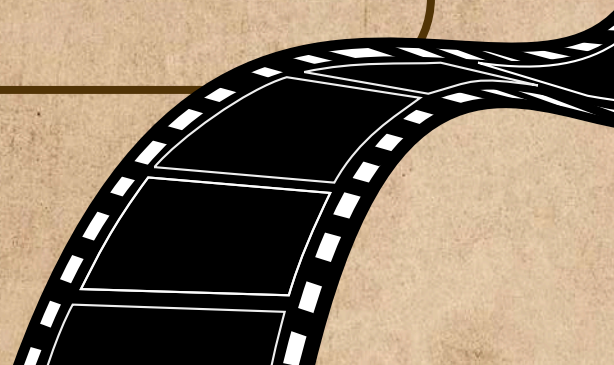


Tollywood's Rising Tides: From Roots to Global Currents

Tollywood has long thrived on grandeur — from the lavish spectacles of **Baahubali** to the emotional epics of **RRR**. Yet **Mirai** represents not just continuity but transformation. Directed by Karthik Gattamneni, the film imagines a world where nine ancient scriptures and a mythical staff hold the balance between destruction and salvation. With Teja Sajja at the center of this fantasy and Manchu Manoj in a layered antagonist role, **Mirai** breaks free from conventional commercial storytelling and signals a bold new wave in Telugu cinema.

What makes **Mirai** special is not only its mythic sweep but also its aesthetic choices. Drawing heavily on anime and manga influences, the film feels like a dialogue between East and South — between Japan's visual grammar and India's storytelling roots. The action choreography, exaggerated in its energy yet precise in execution, blends global cinematic language with local mythic sensibilities. Watching it unfold on the big screen, the cinema hall itself becomes a portal — a tide pulling audiences into a world where fantasy and folklore collide.

This tide, however, did not rise overnight. Films like **Vedam** and **Gamyam** redefined narrative depth in Telugu cinema, weaving social realism with emotional resonance. Akasam Nee Haddura expanded horizons further, proving that regional cinema could soar with universal themes of ambition and resilience. Now, **Mirai** carries this legacy forward, but with a daring visual grammar that places it in conversation with global cinema. Each of these films, in their own way, has turned the tide — from intimate human stories to mythic spectacles — shaping a cinematic current that is both deeply rooted and globally ambitious.





At the box office, **Mirai** has already crossed impressive milestones, reaffirming the appetite for ambitious visual storytelling in regional cinema. But beyond numbers, it marks a tide turning toward global recognition. It suggests that Indian regional industries are no longer playing catch-up — they are now generating works that can compete on the world stage. For Tollywood, this is not just a tide; it is the beginning of a new current, one that carries with it the promise of cinema that is both local in soul and universal in reach.

Bollywood's Motivational Tide: Stories That Inspire


Bollywood has built much of its identity on romance, yet in recent years, it has struggled to keep that tide alive. Audiences, fatigued by recycled formulas and melodrama without depth, drifted toward thrillers, biopics, and streaming content. But in this changing climate, a new tide has emerged — one driven not by love stories, but by inspiration and resilience.

Films like **Gunjan Saxena: The Kargil Girl** have redefined what mainstream Hindi cinema can achieve. Instead of relying on formulaic romance, they celebrate courage, determination, and the human spirit. **Gunjan Saxena** tells the story of India's first female combat pilot, capturing not just her battles in the skies but also her struggles against societal expectations. It is a film that motivates, reminding audiences that dreams can take flight even in the face of resistance.



This wave of motivational cinema has been strengthened by other powerful films. **Chak De!India** showcased the grit of women athletes fighting for recognition, while **Dangal** highlighted perseverance and discipline through the journey of young wrestlers. **Super 30** celebrated the power of education and resilience, while **Mary Kom** honored the relentless champion. Each of these films has gone beyond entertainment, becoming a source of inspiration for audiences across generations.





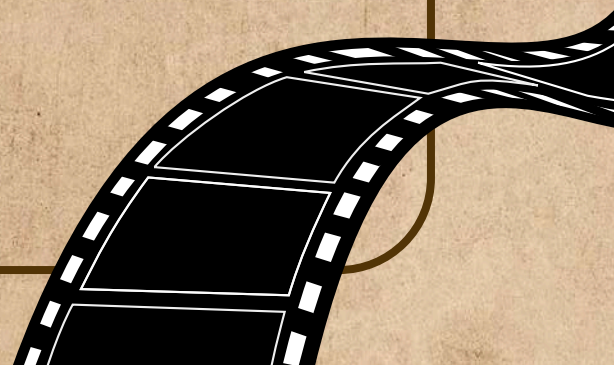

Commercially, these films have performed strongly, but their true success lies in their emotional and cultural impact. They have reminded viewers that Bollywood can be more than escapism — it can be a mirror of ambition, struggle, and triumph. The tide here is motivational, pulling audiences toward stories that uplift and empower, proving that cinema can ignite not just emotions, but also aspirations.


For Bollywood, this is not just a passing wave. It is a current that signals a shift — from formulaic storytelling to narratives that inspire, from fleeting entertainment to lasting impact. This motivational tide is shaping a new identity for Hindi cinema, one that resonates deeply with the spirit of today's audiences.

Hollywood's Artistic Tide: One Battle After Another

Hollywood in 2025 stands at a dramatic crossroads. On one side, the blockbuster machine continues to churn out superhero sequels and franchise extensions. On the other, audiences are craving something deeper — films with artistry, emotion, and thematic weight. Into this landscape arrives Paul Thomas Anderson's **One Battle After Another**, a cinematic thunderclap that has stunned critics and audiences alike.

Starring Leonardo DiCaprio, the film dives into the complexities of conflict — both external and internal. Each “battle” is not just fought on war-torn landscapes but within the human soul, forcing characters to confront ambition, loyalty, regret, and the cost of choices. Anderson's mastery of rhythm, silence, and visual metaphor transforms the screen into a canvas of raw emotion and breathtaking artistry. It is cinema at its boldest — daring, layered, and unforgettable.





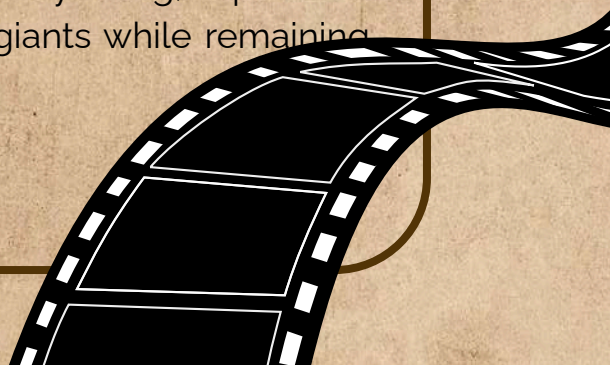

Critics have hailed the film as one of the year's finest, with near-perfect scores across major platforms. More importantly, it signals a tide turning within Hollywood: artistry can still thrive amid spectacle. **One Battle After Another** reminds cinephiles that Hollywood is not just an industry of scale but also of soul. It is a film that demands patience, reflection, and immersion — a cinematic tide that resists the shallow current of quick-fix entertainment and instead pulls audiences into its depths.

Animation's Mythic Tide: Mahavatar Narsimha

The most surprising cinematic tide of 2025 comes not from live-action but from animation. Ashwin Kumar's **Mahavatar Narsimha** has shattered boundaries by reimagining Indian mythology through the grandeur of animated epic cinema. Based on the avatars of Vishnu, the film delivers a narrative that is both sacred and spectacular, blending devotion with dazzling visual storytelling.

Unlike earlier Indian animation, often limited to children's tales or modest budgets, **Mahavatar Narsimha** treats mythology with the seriousness and scale of a blockbuster. Its visual design embraces high fantasy — epic battles, cosmic symbolism, and emotionally charged character arcs. The result is a film that elevates its audience, proving that animation is not secondary entertainment but a medium capable of mythic gravitas and cinematic power.

Its commercial triumph has already made it India's highest-grossing animated film of the year, while its critical reception signals a new horizon for Indian animation. The tide here is cultural: animation in India is no longer niche, no longer confined to children. It has arrived as a force of epic storytelling, capable of standing shoulder to shoulder with global giants while remaining deeply rooted in Indian tradition.



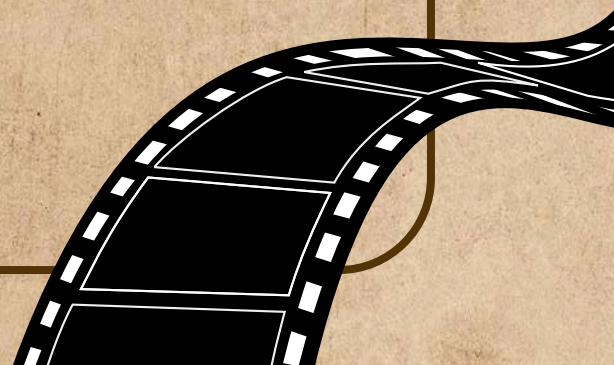
Turning into Tides: What 2025 Reveals

Taken together, these films sketch the cinematic horizon of 2025 with clarity and excitement. The tides are unmistakable:

- **Regional industries are globalizing**, crafting stories like *Mirai* that resonate far beyond language and geography.
- **Bollywood is reclaiming emotion**, proving with films like *Gunjan Saxena* and other motivational stories that sincerity and inspiration can still move audiences.
- **Hollywood is resisting superficiality**, showing through *One Battle After Another* that artistry and depth can triumph even in an age of spectacle.
- **Animation is claiming cultural authority**, as *Mahavatar Narsimha* demonstrates the epic potential of myth brought to animated life

The horizon is no longer defined by a single industry or tradition. The tides flow from Hyderabad to Mumbai, Los Angeles to the animation studios of India, creating a cinematic ocean where every wave matters.

In these tides, cinema reveals its deepest truth: it is an art that never stands still. Like water, it adapts, transforms, and flows — carrying within it the power to connect cultures, renew traditions, and reimagine the human experience. This is not just cinema; it is a spectacle of imagination, emotion, and artistry — a tide that promises to keep audiences enthralled for years to come.

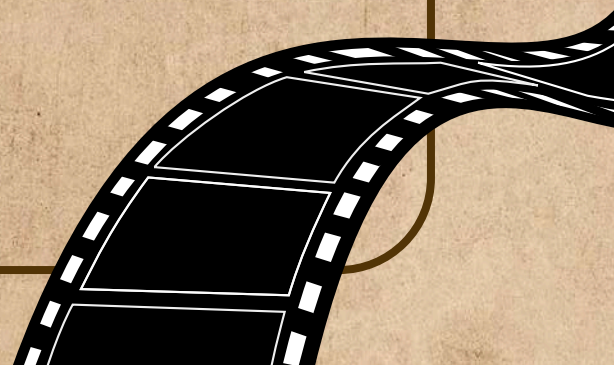


Conclusion: Horizons of Cinema, Horizons of Imagination

The horizon is turning, and the tides of cinema in 2025 remind us of the art form's enduring magic. From the mythical landscapes of **Mirai** to the motivational power of **Gunjan Saxena**, from the artistic gravitas of **One Battle After Another** to the animated grandeur of **Mahavatar Narsimha**, cinema is no longer confined to borders or formulas — it is expanding its shores with every wave.

Cinema has always been more than entertainment. It is a mirror of society, a dreamscape of imagination, and a bridge between cultures. In 2025, this truth feels more alive than ever. The tides of cinema are shifting in multiple directions, creating a vast ocean of storytelling where every wave carries its own rhythm and resonance. These tides remind us that cinema is not static; it is restless, evolving, and endlessly transformative.

Mirai demonstrates how regional cinema can achieve global resonance, blending myth with anime-inspired aesthetics to create a fantasy that feels both local and universal. Bollywood, once fatigued by formulaic romance, has rediscovered its strength in motivational storytelling, with films like **Gunjan Saxena**, **Dangal**, and **Chak De! India** proving that sincerity and resilience can inspire as powerfully as love stories once did. Hollywood, through Anderson's **One Battle After Another**, shows that artistry can still triumph in an age of spectacle, offering audiences not just distraction but revelation. And animation, through **Mahavatar Narsimha**, has claimed cultural authority, elevating Indian mythology into a form of epic storytelling that competes with global giants.

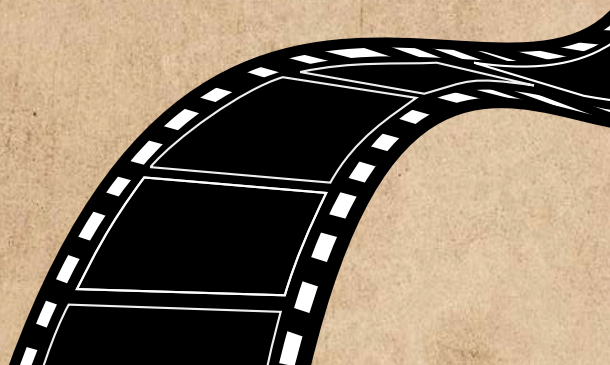


Together, these tides sketch a horizon that is thrilling and transformative. They prove that cinema is not bound by geography or genre but flows like water — adapting, transforming, and carrying with it the power to connect cultures and reimagine the human experience.

For cinephiles, this is not just a season of films but a moment of transformation. The tides are pulling us into new waters, where storytelling is bolder, more diverse, and more ambitious than ever before. The horizon ahead glimmers with promise, reminding us that cinema's greatest strength lies in its ability to move us, shape us, and carry us into new worlds of wonder.



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Two-Minute Read

She unfolded the exam paper, her palms slightly trembling

Question 1 read: *Define love.*

The hall fell silent. Pens scratched, papers rustled, but she sat staring. How could such a simple word carry so many meanings?

Finally, she wrote: *Love is when you study all night but still share your notes with a friend who asks just before the exam.*

A smile spread across her face as she placed her pen down. For once, she realized that answers don't always live in textbooks. Some are written in the quiet kindness of everyday life.

The examiner might expect a dictionary definition, but her answer was different. It was her truth – honest, pure, and deeply human.

Stories like these remind us that not all lessons are measured by marks. Some are learned through friendships, sacrifices, and small acts of care. Sometimes, the shortest answers carry the greatest meaning.

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Episode IV – The Mirror of Others

Even as I turned from Him, the world around me did not. I saw people kneeling in temples, churches, mosques, their faces softened by faith, their burdens carried lightly by devotion. Friends carried their own gods, some more devout, some indifferent, some defiant like me. I watched them and witnessed how prayer gave them peace, how faith gave them order, how devotion gave them meaning. Their prayers did not strike me as delusion, but as comfort I could no longer taste.

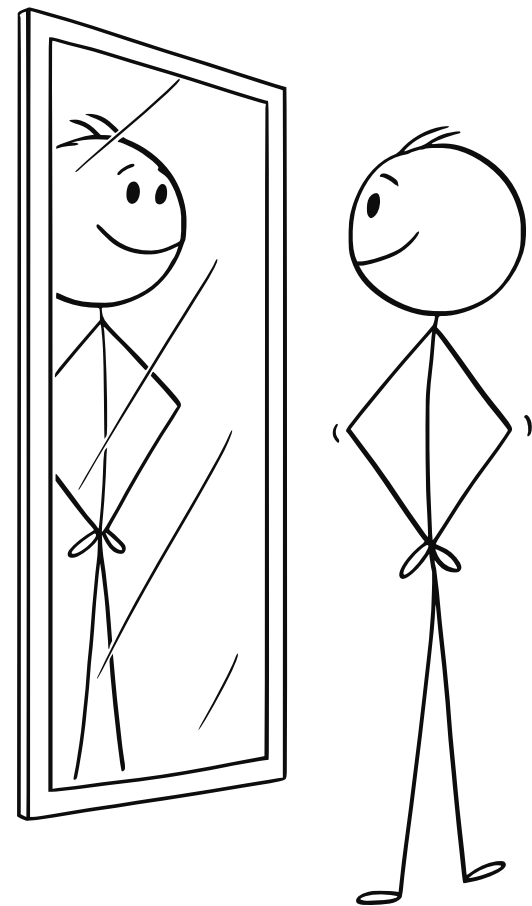
I envied them. I envied it. Their God gave them meaning, order, endurance. Mine had abandoned me, yet in them He thrived. Even as I denied God, I could not deny the comfort belief gave others. Perhaps God was not real, but the idea of Him was. And what more powerful is the truth of existence or the lie that heals?

Arguments became common. What shortly followed were conversations with the devout that turned into battles, me sharp with reason, my questions cutting; them soft with belief, their answers circular. Neither convinced the other. They prayed for me, whispering my name into the ears of their chosen heavens. I scoffed, but a quiet part of me wondered if they knew something I had forgotten.

But in their eyes, I saw a reflection of what I had lost: the peace that comes not from answers, but from surrender. The God I had abandoned was still alive in their eyes. I saw Him in the way they lived, the way they forgave, the way they endured. God may have vanished from me, but He persisted in them being the being he is; stubborn, radiant, impossible to ignore. He had left me, or I had left Him, but in them He lived on.



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YOUTH-LED INNOVATION IN AGRICULTURE TURNING THE TIDES OF THE NEXT GREEN REVOLUTION

Agriculture is the backbone of our nation , and the journey of our fields reflects the journey of our people . From bullocks to tractors from rain-fed crops to smart irrigation , and from local seeds to climate-resilient hybrids , our fields have witnessed a remarkable transformation . this turning tide in farming has not only increased food production but also reshaped rural life.

- The roots : conventional farming

Farmers depended on traditional tools like ploughs and sickles , seeds were saved from one season to the next , rainfall and canals are the main sources of irrigation , natural manures are used , indigenous knowledge is preferred .These are eco-friendly practices but with low productivity.

- The turning point : green revolution

High-yielding variety (HYV)seeds changed the face of agriculture . fertilizers and pesticides boosted the yields , machines like threshers and harvesters reduced the labour , irrigation through dams and borewells expanded the cultivation . Farmers saw a new hope.

- The modern fields of today

- Ø Mechanization : tractors , drones , harvesters , levellers , threshers are being used now
- Ø Smart irrigation: drip , sprinklers , solar-powered pumps
- Ø Digital agriculture: mobile apps , sensors , weather alerts , and market access
- Ø Seed innovation: hybrid seeds, bio-fortified seeds , climate resilient crops
- Ø Eco-conscious practices: organic farming, precision farming, agroforestry
- Ø Innovations: startups, agri-entrepreneurs, technology driven farming

Today many traditional farmers are stepping away from agriculture because of low income , climate risks and the farmers are migrating to cities and they left the fields and used to say to their children not to do farming and they don't even like their lil ones presence in the field also... here a new tide is rising-youth are returning to the fields, not just with hardwork but with smart work. Youth are choosing agriculture as a proud profession. When elders leave the fields in despair, it is the youth who step in with determination, showing that farming is not a burden of the past, but a promise for the future. youth are starting agri-startups for solving the farming problems. they are reducing post-harvest losses ,providing fair prices to farmers, making farming sustainable, profitable, attractive for next generation. once farmers used to throw all the farm waste thinking it is of no use but now that waste is turning into wealth by production of compost, bio energy, mushroom cultivation, animal feed and more.



Here comes the role of young women who are the silent revolutionaries in agriculture .previously, women are seen only as house wives and helpers in the fields but now they are the farmers, leaders, scientists, entrepreneurs .they run farmer producer organizations(FPO), self help group(SHG),launching startups and farm-to fork businesses. this shows that women are not only the housewives but also the game changers in this society. Women are no longer silent workers in the background-they are frontline innovators of modern agriculture.



Agriculture today is not just about growing crops-it is about growing opportunities, sustainability, and innovation .our fields turned from plough and bullock fields to GPS-guided smart farms. despite the challenges youth are leading the charge with energy, creativity, and technology. Their efforts are turning the tides which will led to the next green revolution. Unlike the first green revolution which is focused on high yields, this revolution led by youth will nourish the world with innovation and sustainability. "Yesterday's fields were for survival, but today's fields are for innovation and prosperity- thanks to the youth who dare to dream in the soil."

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EPISODE V : The Silence Within

Years passed. Years rolled into years, and the noise of argument quieted into a weary silence. The heat of battle cooled into stillness. I no longer fought Him, but I no longer sought Him. God became like an old story I once believed, a dream half-remembered, half-dismissed, lingering at the edges of memory.

In the moments when love felt too fragile, too temporary. moments which were rare, fleeting, when grief reopened the wound. In the hospital corridors, in the hush of funerals, in nights heavy with loneliness, in the moments when love felt too fragile, too temporary, in the tremor of watching someone you love fade. Then, without meaning to, I would whisper again: God, please.

But the silence always returned. The silence answered. Always the silence.

I began to accept that the silence was the answer. Perhaps He was never there. Perhaps He had always been there, woven into silence itself. Perhaps the truth lay not in believing or denying, but in never knowing. Neither presence nor absence, but something in between, something indefinable.

I stopped asking. Some truths, I realized, are not given to mortals.

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Regenerative Agriculture : Turning the tides from Soil Depletion to Soil Renewal

For decades, agriculture has been seen as both a provider of food and a driver of soil degradation. Excessive use of chemicals, over-tilling, and unsustainable practices have left our soils weak, biodiversity shrinking, and ecosystems under stress. Yet, a quiet revolution is taking shape—one that promises not just to sustain, but to heal. Regenerative agriculture is more than farming; it is a philosophy of renewal.

Soil Then(Past Years)– Rich and fertile by the use of organic manures where soil is very healthy. High organic matter built strong soil carbon. Rich in diverse micro-organisms. Farmers practiced farming based on indigenous knowledge, respect given to the land is also more.

Soil Now(Present Day)– Completely degraded and nutrient deficient soils, reduced organic carbon, chemicals harming, beneficial microbes, raising temperatures, irregular rainfall and floods making soils more degraded.

Future Impacts Of Not Adapting Regenerative Agriculture

- Soil completely degrades.
- Poor soil = declining productivity even with fertilizers.
- Contamination of ground water by excessive use of chemicals.
- Green house gases emissions will rise.
- Loss of biodiversity.
- Low returns to farmers which leads to migration to cities.



Ways That People Are Adopting Regenerative Agriculture

1. Cover Cropping - Planting cover crops (like legumes, clover, or grasses) during off-season.
2. Crop Rotation & Diversification - Rotating different crops instead of monocropping.
3. Reduced or Zero Tillage - Minimizing ploughing to protect soil structure and microorganisms.
4. Organic Manures & Composting - Using farmyard manure, green manure, and compost instead of heavy chemicals.
5. Agroforestry - Integrating trees with crops and livestock.
6. Integrating Livestock - Grazing animals managed carefully on fields.
7. Water Harvesting & Soil Moisture Conservation - Rainwater harvesting, contour bunds, mulching, and micro-irrigation.
8. Natural Pest Management - Using biopesticides, neem extracts, and beneficial insects instead of chemicals.
9. Turning Waste into Resources - Using crop residues for bio-compost, biochar, or animal feed instead of burning.
10. Capturing and storing carbon in soil and vegetation for climatic solutions.

Transitioning to regenerative agriculture is not an easy path. Farmers are facing yield drops, market uncertainty and pressure from conventional practices. Even though facing all the uncertainties farmers are moving towards practicing this regenerative agriculture to protect the soil, health and livelihoods. This made us talk about the success stories of the people who practiced this regenerative agriculture.



- Bhaskar save - got higher yields by turning into regenerative agriculture
- Narayana reddy - increased soil fertility
- Ramesh sharma - improved profits
- Satyendra Yadav - improved soil structure and soil health

Along with these people many had also started the startups proving that farming is not old-fashioned, it is the future of innovation which is becoming the solutions for agriculture. Regenerative agriculture represents the turning of that tide — from degradation to renewal, from extraction to restoration, from profit-only farming to planet-friendly farming.

🌱 Turning tides in soil: From unhealthy, lifeless dirt to living, fertile soil full of microbes and organic matter.

🌍 Turning tides in climate: From agriculture as a cause of emissions to agriculture as a climate solution through carbon sequestration.

👨🌾 Turning tides for farmers: From debt and dependence on chemicals to independence, lower costs, and dignity in sustainable farming.

🐝 Turning tides in biodiversity: From vanishing pollinators and monocrops to thriving ecosystems rich in diversity.

💧 Turning tides in water: From scarcity and pollution to soils that hold water, prevent droughts, and keep rivers alive.

As the saying goes, “The greatest threat to our planet is the belief that someone else will save it.” Regeneration reminds us that the power to save lies in our hands, in every seed we plant, and in every soil we nurture.

This is the true meaning of turning tides: shifting from despair to determination, from exploitation to sustainability, and from depletion to abundance.

“When we regenerate the soil, we regenerate life.”

And in doing so, we sow not just crops, but the seeds of a brighter tomorrow. 🌱

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WAVING THROUGH MEMORIES

Exploring the drops of ever ending ocean

How can I begin this story of a tide, being able to travel from starting to the end of an ocean. This story of an ocean remains mischievous throughout the era of fighting to survive. The person from nowhere sees the ocean touching to sky and assumes he reached his aim. But what can I say it only seems like that from far not from the near.

THE EMERGENCE

We all begin our life with in four walls, not realizing that it's our responsibility whether to constrain ourselves in those walls or to emerge into a society breaking the norms of four walls. Being a small drop in this ocean, life was never easier to depend on everyone even for small works. I dreamed to grow up faster and remain on my own foot. Although with many high dreams and aims, I pursued what happiness means to me through schools, games and jokes. The real satisfaction lied in those small things which we do without any expectation in return. Now this little drop came across some tides and travelled through the path of ocean having grudges.



THE EXPLORATION

I came to the path of exploration and also being explored not by myself but also the societal norms. I came up with high expectations to learn to achieve and to grow. This is the phase I realized where my actual life begins. The first time I came up with so much confidence and ended up with a dilemma. It is the day, when I came to know this is what the life is, not just dreaming through the night. It was that part of the life where all my mental health was cooked out but managed to stay real. The phase where I came to know that the easiest burden I could handle is my homework. The competition I dreamed came to reality. I understood the real meaning of life, realizing life is meant for learning, diving through problems, handling emotions, teaching, holding regrets, managing emotions and many more.

DARWINISM – *Survival of the fittest*

The part of human body understood the real meaning of being better. When I learnt about Darwinism it was just a chapter but now it's the survival of life. It taught that the stronger you are the greatest you will. The dream of being successful not only comes from physical strength but also mental strength.

Darwinism taught me that I should survive against my predators, those are my emotions, feelings, cowardness, un-stability towards my decisions. This is the phase of life where I was happier and sad to know that I grew up to the stage of being self-motivated by myself. This phase taught me that I started hiding my problems and my well-wishers started telling their problems.



I just wanted to say when someone asks Are you happy?

Yes, as deep as an ocean, as high as a sky, as warm as sun, as beautiful as moon, as much as no of stars, and finally as much as me being myself.

THE LESSON

This is the time I craved for being myself. The time I understood the biggest strength you can ever achieve is self-control. Self-control is the toughest lesson that you can ever learn, because it is never taught but it is mastered by ourselves during the most crucial time.

THE DEMISE

I understood that it came to an end. It refers to my soul. This phase taught me, the real sides of people. Those people were all the knives wrapped with flowers. It should be learned that, create memories because those are not just stories, but it is your whole life from dreaming whether "**can I**" to "**I will**" to "**I Did**". The cremation was not only done to my soul but to all drops of my memories which became an ocean and now being silent indicating a Tsunami. Tsunami is now silent indicating a journey of new lives and new memories. This is not just a story but everything that can't be described by words.

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SHAPING LEADERSHIP FOR TOMORROW: TURNING INTO TIDES

The tides of the ocean are ever-changing—sometimes gentle, sometimes fierce, yet always in motion. Leadership, much like these tides, is no longer a fixed quality but a dynamic force that adapts, evolves, and transforms with time. To shape leadership for tomorrow is to embrace this tide of change, allowing it to carry us toward new horizons of growth, resilience, and purpose.

Traditionally, leadership was defined by authority, control, and decision-making power. But in today's interconnected world, these boundaries are shifting. The leaders of tomorrow will not be measured by how strongly they command but by how deeply they connect. They will not only guide their teams but also inspire trust, collaboration, and innovation. Leadership is moving away from being a rigid structure to becoming a fluid tide—responsive, inclusive, and transformative.

Turning into tides represents courage. Just as tides rise against the pull of gravity, leaders must rise against challenges—whether they come in the form of technological disruptions, global crises, or societal shifts. Resilience is the first mark of a future-ready leader: the



ability to bend without breaking, to adapt without losing vision, and to continue moving forward no matter how uncertain the waters become.

But resilience alone is not enough. Tomorrow's leaders will need the foresight to anticipate changes, the humility to listen, and the wisdom to balance progress with values. They must harness the power of technology and innovation while staying rooted in empathy and inclusiveness. The meeting of these two tides—the tide of innovation and the tide of humanity—will create leaders who can not only solve problems but also uplift communities.

Leadership for tomorrow is collaborative. No single leader can stand apart and expect to weather storms alone. Just as tides are shaped by the collective forces of wind, moon, and earth, leadership must be shaped by the collective strength of people. Empowering others, valuing diverse voices, and building environments of trust will define the leaders who succeed in the future.

For students and young aspirants, the lesson is clear: leadership is not about waiting for a title, a position, or a stage. It is about creating impact where you are—helping a peer, inspiring a team, or standing up for a cause. Even a small ripple can grow into a powerful wave, capable of changing the shoreline itself. Each of us has within us the potential to lead, if only we have the courage to step into the tide.



As tides constantly reshape coastlines, leadership reshapes societies. The challenges ahead may be vast, but so are the possibilities. By turning into tides—embracing change, embodying resilience, and leading with compassion—we can shape a future where leadership is not confined to a few, but shared by all who dare to dream, act, and inspire.

The question is no longer whether the tides will rise. They always do. The real question is: will we rise with them, and in doing so, shape leadership for a tomorrow that is brighter, stronger, and more human than ever before?



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AIDS



Beauty of Clouds

Clouds are one of nature's most enchanting wonders, floating freely above us like brushstrokes across the sky. Their ever-changing shapes and colours invite us to pause, dream, and reflect. At dawn, clouds glow with soft pinks and oranges, while at dusk they ignite into fiery reds and purples, painting masterpieces that no artist could ever fully capture.

For me, the beauty of clouds is more than something I simply look at—it is something I live with every day. I often find myself gazing at the sky, admiring how beautiful the clouds are, forgetting everything else around me. Many times, while driving home, I became so lost in watching the clouds that I missed the short road and ended up taking the long way back. Those unplanned detours became moments of quiet joy, as if the clouds themselves wanted me to spend more time under their spell.

Beyond their beauty, clouds carry meaning. They bring life to the earth by carrying rain, shade us on hot afternoons, and remind us of the rhythm of nature. Some appear light and delicate, drifting lazily in the breeze, while others gather with power and strength, announcing the arrival of a storm.

Looking up at the sky, we often find stories hidden in their shapes—castles, animals, or faces that spark our imagination. To children, they are canvases for daydreams. To poets, they are metaphors of change and impermanence. To travelers, they are companions on the horizon.

The beauty of clouds lies not only in how they look, but in how they make us feel—peaceful, curious, and connected to the vast sky above. For me, even when they lead me on long cuts instead of shortcuts, they always guide me closer to wonder.

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A PATHWAY OF CREATIVITY AND RESPONSIBILITY

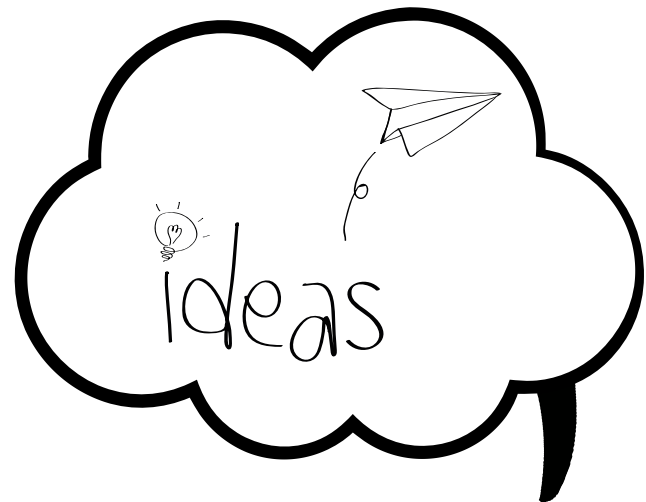
Architecture is more than just the art of building; it is the language through which we shape our surroundings and reflect the values of our time. It blends with curiosity, responsibility, and a vision for the future. To approach architecture, one should pass the NATA exam conducted by the COA (Council of Architecture) after completion of 12th grade .

It develops problem-solving skills, sharpens critical thinking, and nurtures creativity. It encourages us to see beyond walls and structures, to understand people, cultures, climate, and technology. Architecture teaches resilience, adaptability, and teamwork—qualities that extend beyond the profession into all aspects of life. It helps in understanding the ability to influence how people live, interact, and experience the world around them. It is a discipline that blends creativity with practicality, art with science, and imagination with function. From designing sustainable communities to preserving cultural heritage, architects play a vital role in building environments that inspire and nurture human life.

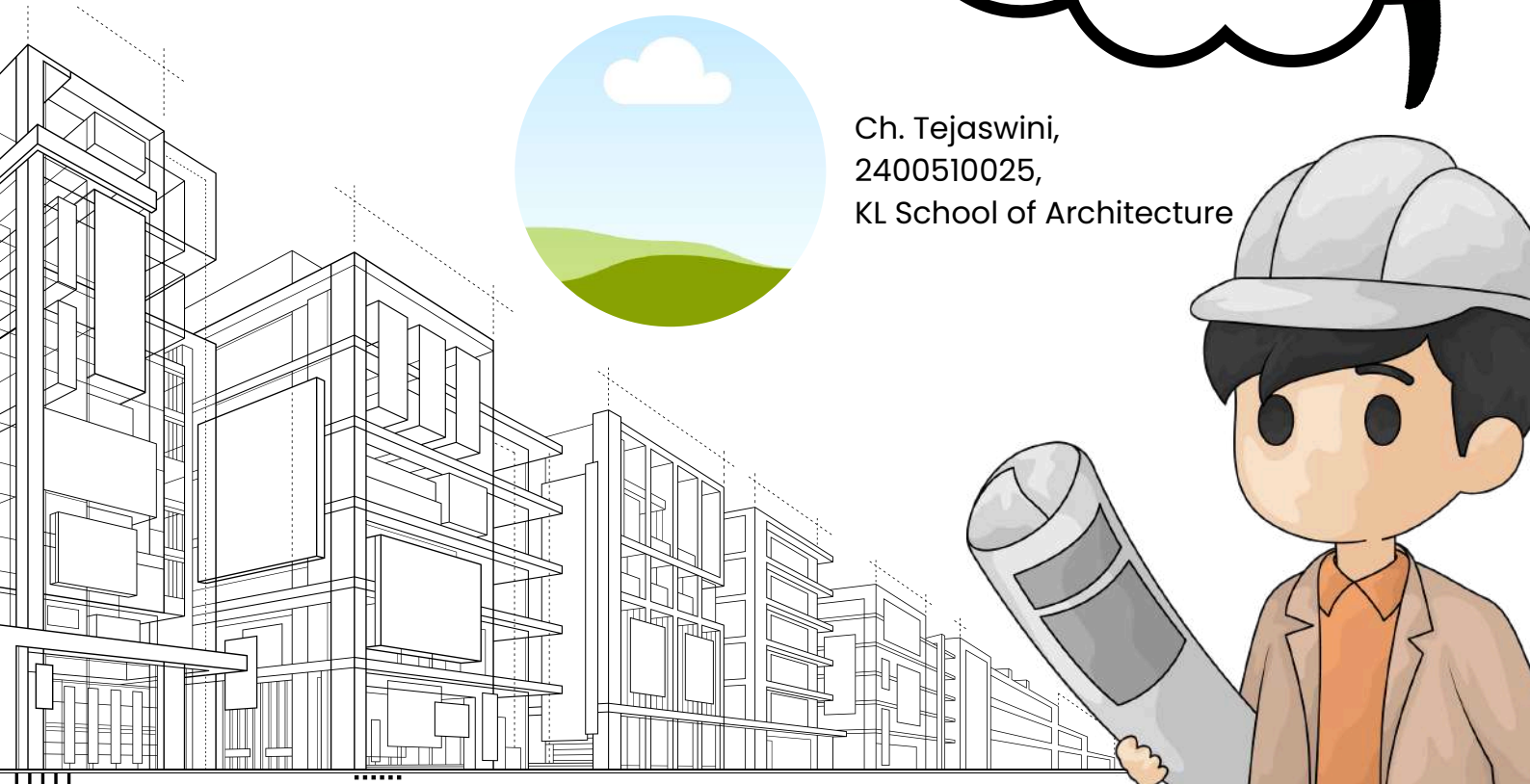
Throughout the study life we try to learn many new things , we approach many people with different mindsets to increase communications . This help to build our career in a wright way with great guidance .

The opportunities on pursuing architecture are Graduates can explore careers in design, urban planning, construction management, research, sustainable development, interior design, Freelancing , Marketing or even digital fields like 3D visualization and parametric modelling. This profession is a open door to global opportunities, as the need for innovative and sustainable design solutions continues to grow worldwide.

"Architecture is not just a career—it is a lifelong journey of learning, exploring, and creating. It empowers us to dream of better spaces, and through those spaces, a better world."



Ch. Tejaswini,
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KL School of Architecture






Whispers of the Shore

Stand by the sea long enough, and you'll realize that silence has a sound. It speaks through waves that crash and retreat, through winds that hum soft stories of change. The shore is a listener, and every tide that touches it leaves behind a whisper — a message of life's rhythm.

In our own journeys, we too stand between what has been and what's yet to come. We face waves of decisions, tides of uncertainty, and storms of emotion. But like the shore, we endure. We erode, we reshape, and yet we remain — steady, waiting, learning.

There's something deeply poetic about the way the sea never holds back. It gives itself fully to the shore, knowing it will have to leave again. That's how life asks us to live — to love, to try, to fall, to rise — all without fear of change.





Each wave that arrives carries a memory. Each retreat promises return. The ocean never says goodbye — only “see you again.” And maybe that’s how we should treat our own chapters too: not as endings, but as pauses between tides.

The whispers of the shore remind us that nothing truly leaves. Everything transforms, everything returns — in new forms, new faces, new tides.

Charimi
2200100023
IOT



EPISODE VI : THANK GOD AGAIN

The body grows frail, the breath shorter. The body weakens, the days shorten. The days blur into evenings. Death approaches not as an enemy, but as an inevitability. I feel the end nearing, and with it, God returns. Not in certainty, not in revelation, but in memory. Like a ghost I cannot shake.

I do not pray as I once did. I do not beg. Yet I think of Him often, almost fondly like a childhood friend whose name still tastes sweet though years have buried the closeness. Like a childhood friend I lost touch with.

If He exists, He has been cruel. If He exists, He has been kind. If He does not, then I have spoken to shadows all my life. If He does not exist, then all my life I have been speaking to the void. Yet those shadows shaped me, defined me, followed me. Yet the void has listened, has shaped me, has followed me.

As I close my eyes, the old words return to my lips, unbidden: Thank God. Not in innocence, not in anger, but in something softer. It is not the gratitude of innocence, nor the bitterness of anger. It is something else, something quieter. Gratitude, perhaps, not for His mercy, but for the breath, the love, the pain, the questions that made me human. Perhaps just the need to thank someone, anyone, for the breath that carried me this far.

Thank God...



Nakul Ojha
2400030549
CSE

THE BROKEN CLOCK

In the corner of the hostel common room stood an old wall clock. Its hands had stopped years ago, stuck at 4:15. Most students ignored it. Some even joked, "Time doesn't move here anyway."

But one evening, a fresher asked the warden why the clock was never fixed. The warden smiled and said, "Because it reminds us that not all things need to be repaired. Some things need to be remembered."

It turned out that years ago, at exactly 4:15, a senior batch had completed their last project together. Instead of sadness, they celebrated, sang, and danced until the night ended. The clock broke that day, and they left it as it was – a frozen reminder of joy.

The fresher realized something important: time doesn't just move forward; it also leaves behind stories. Sometimes, broken things carry more meaning than perfect ones.

The broken clock became a symbol of turning tides – proof that every phase leaves a mark, even if the moment itself passes.



Rubeena Tabassum
2400660018
Fine Arts



The Last Lecture

The classroom was almost empty. Only a few students stayed back after the bell rang. Professor Anand slowly erased the board and paused. "Do you know," he asked quietly, "this is my last class?"

The students looked shocked. "Sir, are you retiring?" one asked.

He smiled. "Yes. Forty years of teaching, and today the tide turns."

The room filled with silence. They had always seen him as permanent, a fixture of the campus. Now they realized he too had phases.

Professor Anand then said, "Life is like a shoreline. Waves will come, and each wave takes something away but leaves something new. My wave is retreating, but yours is rising. Do not fear change. Welcome it."

The students stood and applauded, some even teared up. They realized the last lesson was not from the textbook but from life itself: **everything changes, but every ending makes space for a beginning.**

This story echoes the magazine's theme – the tide of one generation gives way to the tide of another, and that is how life continues.

Pujitha Gayatri
2400560038
BBA



Goodbyes and Beginnings

Every ending hides a door,
A step away, yet so much more.
The classroom empties, chairs stand still,
But echoes of laughter linger, they will.

Goodbyes are heavy, tears may fall,
Yet hope stands waiting beyond the wall.
One tide goes out, the sand feels bare,
Another comes in, with treasures to share.

Friendship doesn't end with time,
It lives in memory, in heart, in rhyme.
So walk ahead, don't fear the night,
The dawn is waiting with brand-new light.

R. Girija Bhavya Sree
2400660035
Fine Arts





FRIENDSHIPS THAT EVOLVE

College friendships begin in unexpected ways – a borrowed pen, a seat shared in the bus, a random assignment group. What starts casually often grows into bonds that feel unshakable.

Yet, as tides turn, friendships evolve. Some remain constant, like lighthouses guiding us through storms. Others drift apart, not out of malice, but because life takes people in different directions.

This is the natural rhythm of relationships. A best friend in first year may not be as close in final year, but the bond is not lost – it has simply transformed.

True friendship is not about daily contact but about timeless connection. Years later, one phone call or a sudden reunion can bring back all the laughter and trust.

As students, it's important to cherish friendships in every form – whether they last a semester or a lifetime. Because each friend teaches something, fills a gap, or leaves a lesson.

Friendships too are like tides – they rise, recede, and return in waves, but the ocean of memories never dries.



I. Harshitha
2400560129
BBA



Echoes of Tomorrow

Every sunrise brings a promise, and every sunset whispers a lesson. Between these two lies the essence of life — change.

As students, we often see change as disruption. A new semester, a different classroom, unfamiliar faces — all of it feels like being swept into the tide before we're ready. Yet, it is through these very moments that we learn who we are becoming.

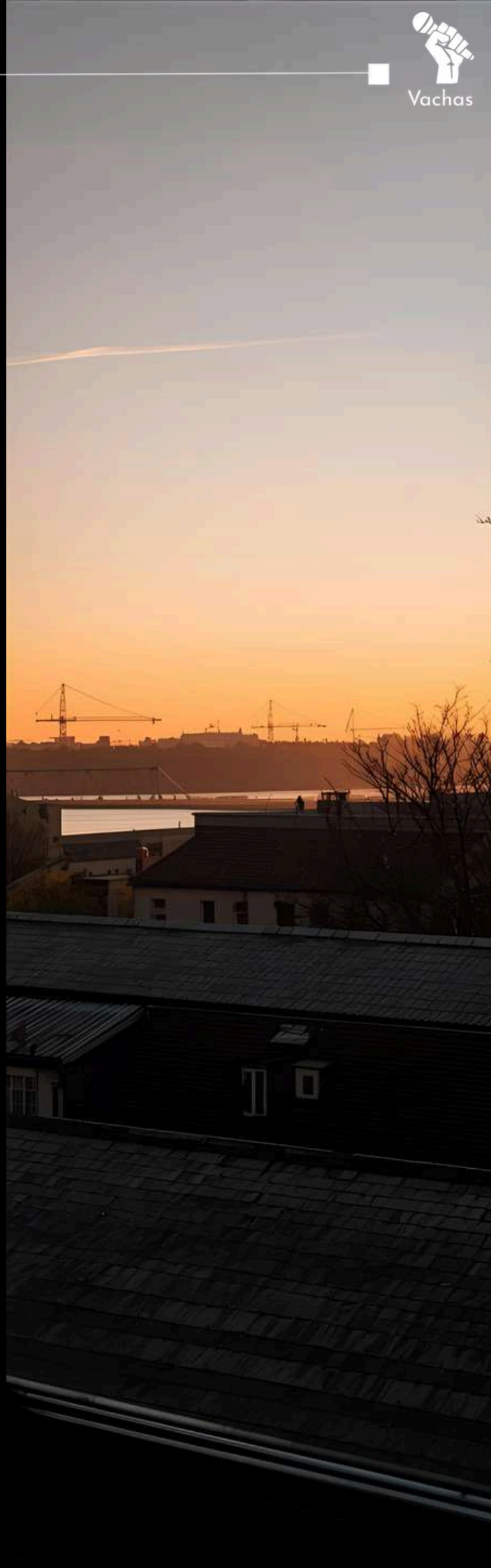
"Turning Tides" is not just a metaphor; it's our reality. Each shift in our routine, each goodbye we say, each challenge we face, shapes us into something new. Like waves carving rocks into smoother edges, change refines us silently.

The future is not a distant dream — it's already forming in the choices we make today. The projects we complete, the friends we make, the mistakes we learn from — they all echo forward, creating the tomorrow we will live in.

So, instead of fearing change, let's learn to flow with it. To adapt, to grow, and to remember that tides don't just turn — they transform everything they touch. And in that transformation lies the beauty of becoming.



Name
Id Number
Dept



When Code Meets Canvas – AI and the Human Touch

In the last decade, the idea of creativity has been quietly shifting. Once, the brush belonged only to the artist, the pen only to the writer, and the instrument only to the musician. Today, a new companion has entered the studio: Artificial Intelligence. To some, it feels like an intruder, threatening to replace human imagination. But in reality, AI is less a rival and more a collaborator—an amplifier of what the human mind can dream.

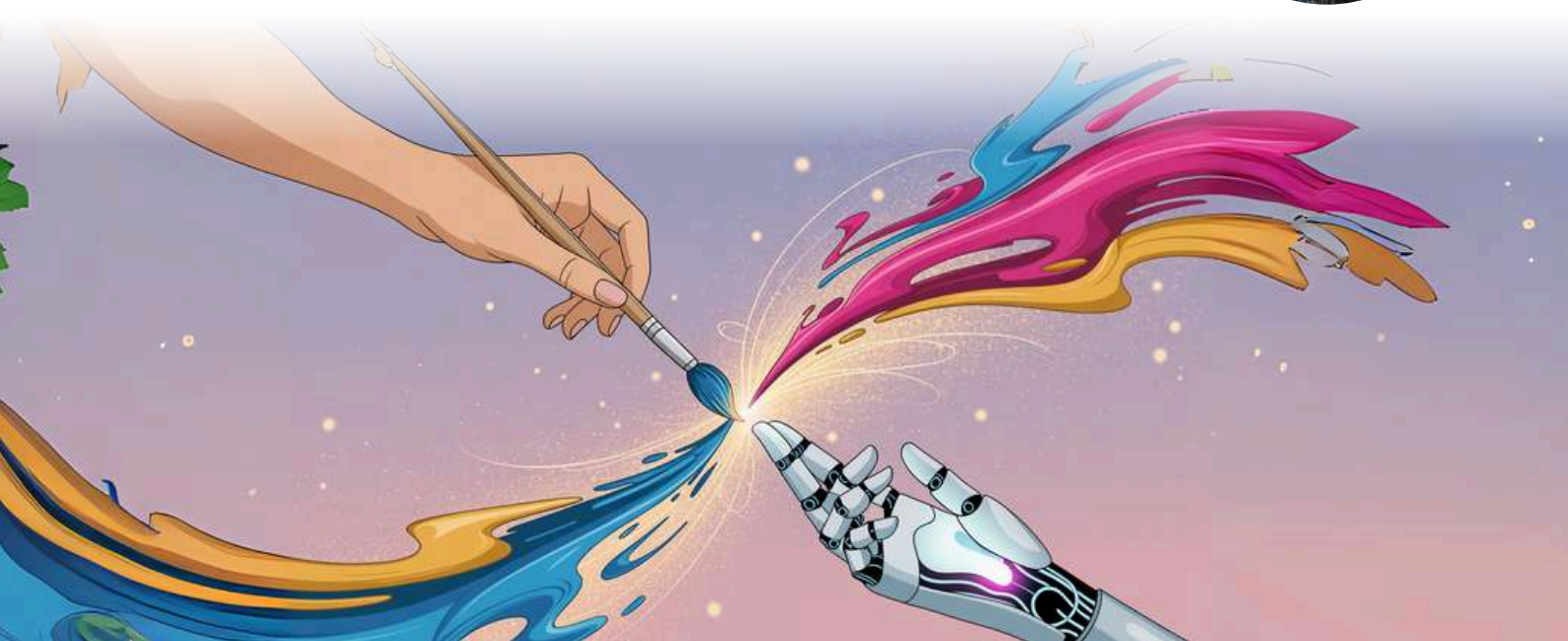
AI is extraordinary at recognizing patterns, generating rapid drafts, and sparking ideas we may never have thought of. Yet, it lacks the heartbeat of experience. A machine can blend Van Gogh's style with modern graffiti, but it cannot feel the despair of Van Gogh's loneliness. It can generate a Shakespearean sonnet, but it cannot know the trembling hope of love behind each line. That essence—context, culture, emotion—is something only humans bring.

Already, we see creators embracing this partnership. Filmmakers use AI to storyboard scenes faster. Musicians feed AI fragments of melody to discover unexpected harmonies. Students sketch designs with AI tools and refine them with their personal flair. In all these cases, AI is the brush; the soul guiding it is still human.

The ethical questions remain complex: Who owns AI-generated art? Are we losing originality if a tool can do the groundwork? These concerns are valid, and they remind us of the need for balance. Just as the invention of photography didn't end painting, or calculators didn't end mathematics, AI will not end creativity—it will expand its horizons.

For students at KL University, the challenge and the opportunity are clear. Learning to use AI responsibly, critically, and creatively could define the future of our generation. The question isn't "Will AI replace us?" The real question is: How can we, with AI by our side, dream bigger than ever before?

Rapolu Kavya
2400080062
AIDS



INTERLUDE : ENDING

He who haunts me also pities me.

Once, I said he made the sun harsh and forced me to walk in it,
but now I see: the shoes he gave me carried me further than I knew. They
are worn to dust, yes, but they bore the miles of a life.

Once, I said he mocked me with silence,
but now the silence itself seems like an answer —
a stillness vast enough to hold grief, rage, and surrender all together. He
has taken names from my lips,

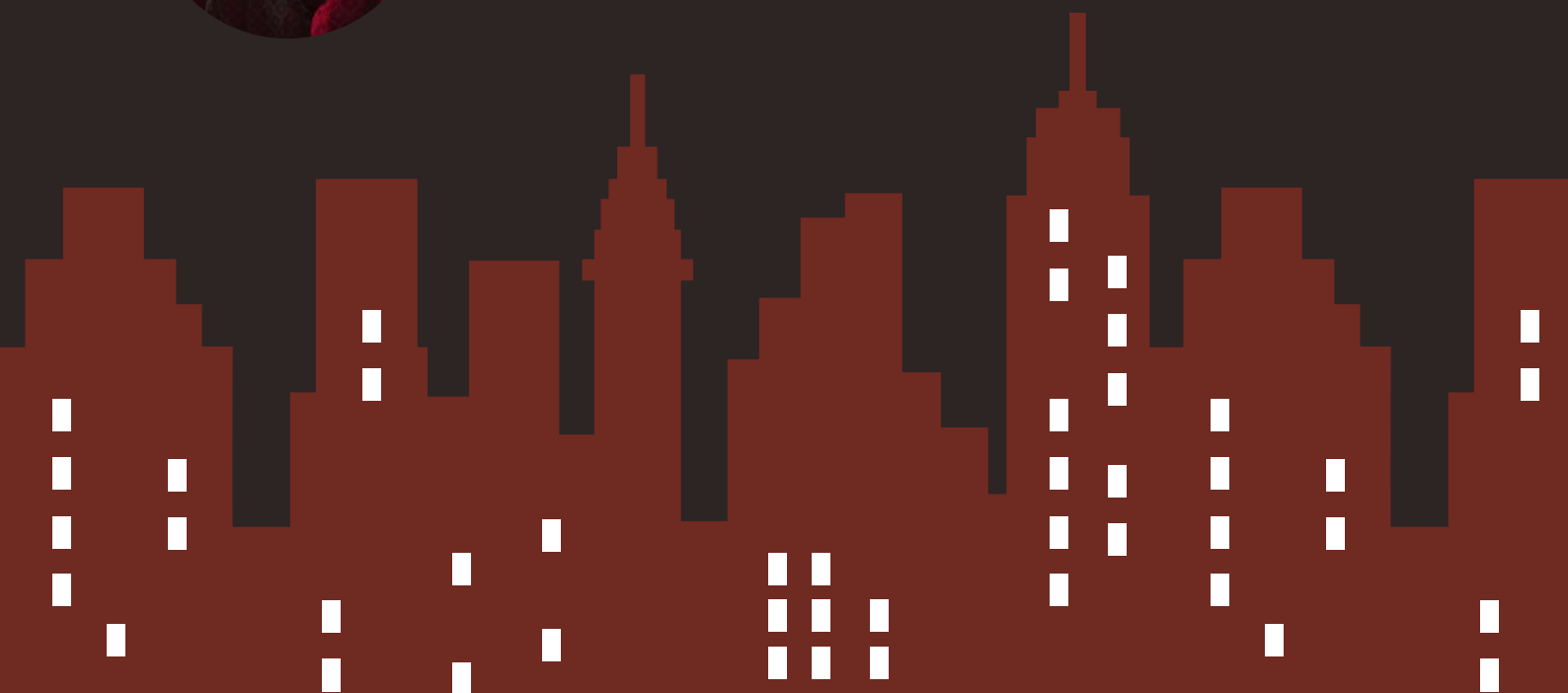
faces from my sight,
yet in their place he has left a strange gentleness,
like the dim light at dusk that softens everything before the dark. Did I
lose him, or did he lose me?

No, I think now: we walked side by side, quarreling, until words no longer
mattered.

For he is everyone but no one, for he is present but absent, for he is God; or
is he not?



Nakul Ojha
2400030549
CSE



PLACEMENT PANORAMA

From Campus Leader to Industry Intern: An Interview with Pavan Karthik Mandadapu, SAC President at KLU & Web Development Intern at LIPI Games

Balancing academics, leadership, and industry exposure is no small feat. Pavan Karthik Mandadapu, a passionate CSE student at KL University, has done just that. From co-founding clubs and leading the Student Activity Council (SAC) to securing a web development internship at Lipi Epics & Word Games Pvt. Ltd. (LIPI Games), his journey reflects the power of curiosity, resilience, and project-based learning. In this interview, he shares his experiences as both a student leader and an intern, offering insights into growth, challenges, and the opportunities that shaped his path.

- **Can you tell me a little about yourself and your background?**

I'm Pavan Karthik Mandadapu, a passionate CSE student at KL University who strongly believes in project-based learning as the best way to grow. My journey began at Oxford Junior College during my intermediate, and then I joined KL University for my B.Tech. From the beginning, I was eager to explore every opportunity the university offered from technical events and coding challenges to leadership activities and this curiosity helped shape who I am today.

- **Where are you from, and how was your schooling/diploma life?**

I'm from Andhra Pradesh, and I completed my intermediate education at Oxford Junior College. My schooling years were focused on building strong academic fundamentals, but I was also deeply interested in exploring how things work practically, which is why I naturally gravitated toward projects and hands-on learning later in my journey.

- **Were you always good in academics, or did you face ups and downs along the way?**

I did face ups and downs like most students but those experiences taught me resilience. I learned that success isn't about always being at the top; it's about continuously improving and never giving up. My focus shifted from just scoring marks to building skills, and that mindset made a huge difference.

- **How was your transition into KLU? Did you face any challenges adjusting to the new environment?**

Transitioning into KLU was exciting but also a little overwhelming at first. It's a large campus with so many opportunities. The real turning point was when I started participating in events at the Student Activity Centre (SAC). That involvement helped me find my place, build connections, and gain confidence.

- **What role did your family play in motivating or supporting you during your journey?**

My family has always been my backbone. They encouraged me to dream big and supported me through every step, especially during times when I doubted myself. Their constant belief in my potential kept me motivated to keep moving forward.

- **How did you first get involved with the Student Activity Council (SAC)?**

It all started with curiosity. In my first year, I visited SAC for a dance program with friends, and that's where I saw how dynamic and student-driven the place was. I started attending more events, especially coding-related ones, and eventually joined as a core member, contributing to events and projects.

- **What kind of activities, events, or responsibilities did you take up in SAC?**

I began by helping with event logistics and coordination, like movie events and competitions. Later, I got deeply involved with the Coding Club, where I learned, contributed, and eventually co-founded the ZeroOne Code Club. I also initiated the D.O.S.E. Council to oversee all 42 clubs, focusing on quality and impactful student opportunities.

- **Did SAC help you build confidence, leadership, or teamwork skills?**

Absolutely. SAC transformed me. From being a participant to leading a team and finally becoming the Student Council President, every stage taught me something. I learned how to work with diverse teams, handle responsibilities, lead initiatives, and most importantly, how to turn ideas into reality.

- **Apart from SAC, how did KLU as a university support you (faculty, projects, training, opportunities)?**

KLU provided immense support through mentorship, training programs, and opportunities to explore beyond academics. Faculty members were always approachable and encouraged us to pursue projects and external collaborations. The university's emphasis on innovation and practical exposure played a key role in shaping my career path.

- **How did you first hear about the internship opportunity?**

The opportunity came through our director, Sai Vijay sir, who had noticed my involvement in SAC and project-based activities. He recommended my name when a company Lipi Epics & Word Games PVT. Ltd., a Hyderabad-based start-up signed an MoU with KLU and asked for a student to join as a web development intern.

- **Was the selection process difficult or competitive? Can you walk me through it?**

The process had two main rounds: a technical assessment of my web development skills and an HR interview. It was competitive, but my past projects and coding experience from ZeroOne helped me perform well and clear both rounds.

- **How did you prepare yourself for the internship selection?**

I revised my web development fundamentals, practiced building small applications, and reviewed the projects I had done previously. More importantly, I focused on understanding the "why" behind each project this helped me explain my work confidently during the interview.

- **How did you feel when you finally got selected?**

It was a proud and emotional moment. It felt like all the hard work, from my SAC journey to my coding projects, had paid off. It was also a moment of responsibility I knew I had to represent not just myself but also my university well.

- **How has your internship experience been so far compared to your expectations?**

It's been an eye-opening experience. The real-world environment taught me things beyond textbooks how projects are structured, how teams collaborate, and how deadlines are managed. It pushed me to think more critically and solve problems practically.

- **What were the biggest challenges you faced during the internship?**

Adapting to the fast-paced environment was initially challenging. The expectations were high, and I had to quickly learn new technologies and approaches. But these challenges helped me grow faster and become more confident as a developer.

- **Who supported you the most during this journey family, friends, faculty, or SAC peers?**

It was a combined effort my family gave me strength, my faculty guided me, my SAC peers collaborated with me, and my friends encouraged me. Every one of them played a unique and important role in my journey.

- **What are the most important lessons you've learned so far?**

The most valuable lesson is that learning never stops. Also, communication and teamwork are just as important as technical skills. And finally, real growth happens when you step out of your comfort zone and take on challenges.

- **Looking back, what do you think were the key factors that helped you succeed?**

Curiosity, consistency, and community. My eagerness to learn, my habit of showing up and working consistently, and the strong support system around me from SAC to mentors all contributed to my success.

- **Outside of academics and SAC, what hobbies or personal interests keep you motivated?**

Honestly, I'm not into tech all the time I love taking breaks and just being myself. I enjoy playing cricket with my friends, hanging out, chilling, and having fun conversations that refresh my mind. Those moments keep me balanced and recharged so I can come back stronger to my work and projects.

- **Do you see this internship shaping your future career plans? If yes, how?**

Absolutely. This internship gave me real-world exposure and showed me how professional projects are built and managed. It has also helped me understand my career direction more clearly I want to continue working on impactful projects that bridge the gap between learning and real-world application.

- **What advice would you give to students who want to make the best use of SAC and KLU for opportunities like this?**

Get involved early, stay curious, and don't just chase certificates chase skills. Participate in events, build projects, connect with mentors, and make SAC your platform to grow. The more you give to the community, the more it gives back.

- **Finally, what message would you like to give juniors who might be struggling with self-doubt, just like you once did?**

Believe in yourself and start small. Every expert was once a beginner. Your journey doesn't have to be perfect it just has to move forward. Keep learning, keep experimenting, and trust that with consistency, you'll surprise yourself with how far you can go.

LIBERAL ARTS CLUBS

ADVENTURE CLUB

Throws off the stress of daily life and immerses students in the breath-taking beauty of nature. The gateway to thrilling outdoor adventures, exploring journeys through rugged landscapes, climbing challenging peaks, and forging lifelong friendships.

ARTS CLUB

A vibrant hub where creativity takes center stage, inviting students to immerse themselves in diverse art forms like painting, sculpting, dance, and music. Provides a space to push artistic boundaries and for expression.

CRYPTOGRAPHY CLUB

Dives into the thrilling world of ciphers, codes, and encryption. Explores the mysteries of cryptography, from ancient secret codes to cutting-edge digital security, engaging in puzzle-solving, practical workshops, and cyber-security awareness.

DANCE CLUB: FUSION

The ultimate destination for students who live and breathe rhythm. Brings together dancers of all skill levels to explore every dance form, from Hip-Hop to contemporary. Offers professional guidance and a platform to compete and perform.

DANCE CLUB: NARTHANA

Where tradition meets innovation, bringing together students who are dedicated to preserving and exploring the grace of classical Indian dances like Bharatnatyam while also exploring contemporary and fusion styles.

F.E.R (FASHION DESIGNING) CLUB

The ultimate creative hub where fashion meets self-expression. Focuses on celebrating both traditional and modern trends, designing unique outfits, organizing fashion shows, and mastering the art of styling.

MUSIC CLUB: SWARA

The vibrant heart of the university's music scene. Brings together students who share a deep passion for melody, rhythm, and harmony. A platform to explore various genres, collaborate, and leave a lasting impact on the university's culture.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

A creative hub for those who see the world through a different lens. Offers a space to sharpen skills, experiment with techniques, and explore all types of photography, from landscapes to portraits, culminating in stunning exhibitions.

SCRIPT WRITING CLUB: VERSATALES

The ultimate storytelling powerhouse. Brings together students who love to craft compelling narratives, whether it's scriptwriting, filmmaking, or narrative design. Provides workshops and brainstorming sessions to refine skills and create unforgettable stories.

SPIRITUAL SCIENCE CLUB

A transformative space where timeless wisdom meets modern-day reality. Focuses on self-awareness, mindfulness, and ethical living, promoting internal peace and balance through a blend of spiritual principles and practical applications.

STAND-UP COMEDY CLUB: EL CÓMICOS

A lively and energetic club for anyone who loves to make people laugh. Offers tailored workshops, a constructive environment for new material, and organizes shows to hone their craft and engage with the community.

YOGA CLUB: INNER HARMONY

A sanctuary of peace and mindfulness amid the fast-paced student life. Welcomes everyone to explore the transformative power of yoga for both body and mind, offering regular classes, guided sessions, and group retreats.

FILM TECHNOLOGY CLUB

The perfect platform to experiment, innovate, and redefine fashion in your own way. Pushes the boundaries of filmmaking technology and creativity. Dedicated to mastering direction, cinematography, editing, and post-production. Offers workshops, real-world projects, and a collaborative environment to bring your vision to life.

HANDICRAFTS CLUB

A vibrant platform for creativity where students transform ideas into stunning, handcrafted masterpieces. All about pushing artistic boundaries, experimenting with materials, and expressing yourself through various crafts like decorating, embroidery, and sketching.

KL TALKS CLUB

A dynamic platform where ideas spark conversations and leaders are made. Focuses on public speaking, nurturing leadership, and expanding horizons to create meaningful change, ensuring every voice matters.

LITERATURE CLUB: VACHAS

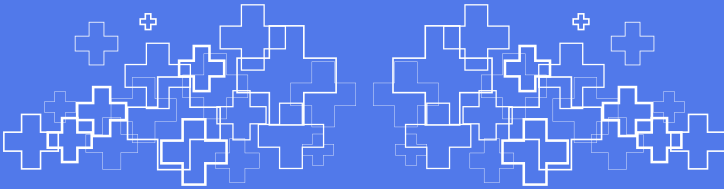
A creative haven for bookworms, poets, writers, and design enthusiasts. Celebrates literature through discussions, writing competitions, hands-on workshops, speaker sessions, and visually captivating projects.

Health and Well Being (HWB)



SafeLife, in collaboration with Aster Ramesh Hospital, organized a Health Survey in Nutakki in January 2025. The initiative aimed to promote community well-being by identifying key health concerns and spreading awareness about preventive healthcare.

The members of the SafeLife Club represented the club during the NAAC inspection, highlighting its initiatives, activities, and overall contribution towards student welfare and institutional development.



Safe Life, in collaboration with Aster Ramesh Hospitals, organized a two-day Mega Health Camp in Nutakki in April 2025, providing comprehensive health services to the community.

A State-Level Quiz Competition was organized by Safe Life in collaboration with APSACS in August 2025, providing a platform for young minds to showcase their knowledge and skills.



SWARA – The Music Club



In February 2024, the members of Swara showcased their talent at Mahotsav, the cultural fest organized by Vignan University, winning prizes in multiple events. Their prize-winning performance in the 'Battle of Bands,' shown in the picture above, was one of the major highlights

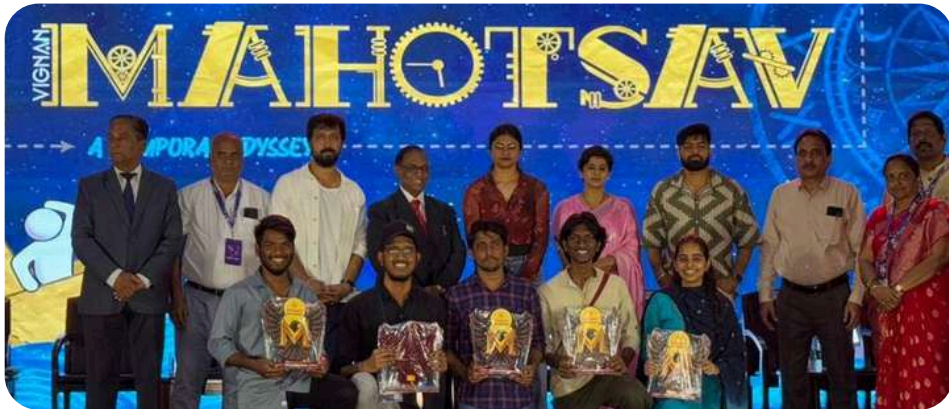


At VVIT in December 2024, the members of Swara showcased their talent and achieved success by winning prizes in several events.



In January 2025, the members of Swara participated in the 'Battle of Bands' competition organized by GITAM University as part of their fest Shore'25. They secured first place, gaining valuable insights and exposure through the experience.

In February 2025, the members of Swara also participated in multiple music competitions hosted by SRM-AP.



In February 2025, the members of Swara participated in Mahotsav, the cultural fest organized by Vignan University, and secured prizes in multiple events. Their performance in the 'Battle of Bands' received high appreciation and was recognized as one of the winning entries.

KL SAC FILM MAKERS CLUB

The KL SAC Filmmakers Club is a creative community of passionate storytellers, dedicated to bringing powerful narratives to life through the art of cinema. This documentary captures behind-the-scenes moments, creative efforts, and the essence of filmmaking by the club members.

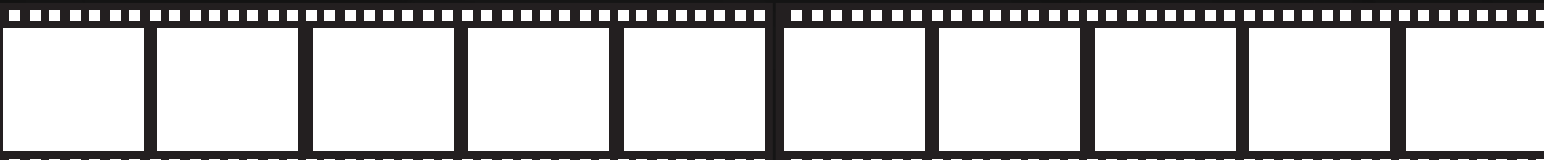
Behind the Scenes – Direction and Setup

This scene showcases the directors and crew members working together on set. With dedication and vision, they plan every shot and guide the actors to bring the story alive.



The Aftermath – Emotions Captured

This moment captures an intense emotional scene with the actor portraying deep pain and struggle. The makeup, lighting, and performance combine to reflect the raw emotions of the story.

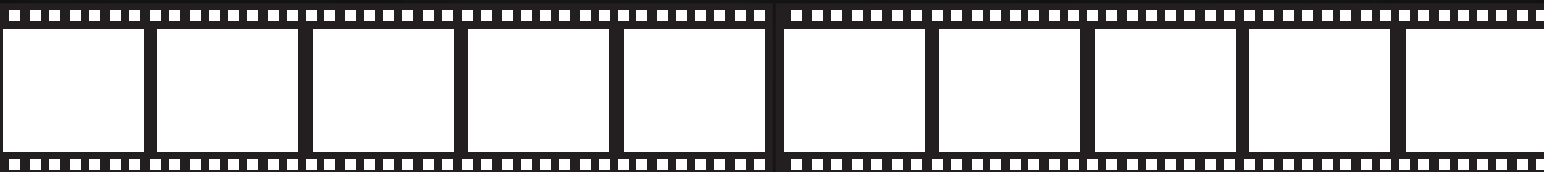


The Interrogation – A Dark Encounter

In this sequence, the actors deliver a powerful performance in a tense interrogation setting. The lighting and shadows highlight the intensity of the confrontation, adding cinematic depth.



TEAM



Handicrafts Club

The KL SAC Handicrafts Club is a vibrant community of creative artisans, passionate about designing and crafting unique handmade items. This gallery captures our journey, from brainstorming ideas to creating beautiful handicrafts, highlighting the talent and dedication of our members.

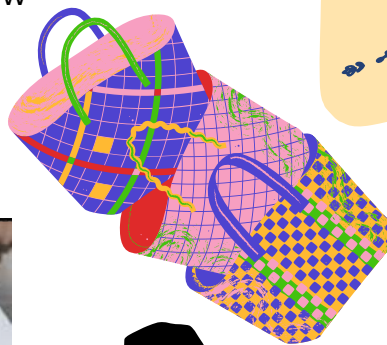
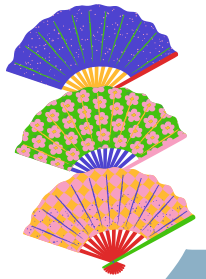
Creative Workshop – Ideas in Action

This is where it all begins. Every handicraft starts with an idea — a design sketched on paper, a colour palette chosen with care, and materials organized neatly.



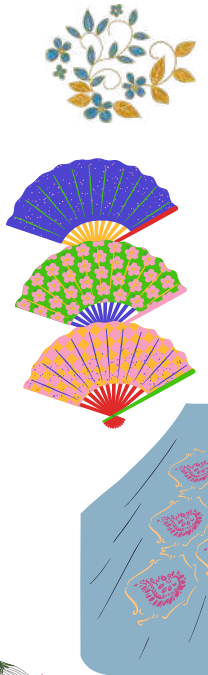
Crafting in Progress – Skill at Work

The heart of handicrafts lies in the making process. Members pour their focus into every detail, whether it's the precision of cutting, the flow of brushstrokes, or the rhythm of weaving. This stage showcases patience, craftsmanship, and the joy of working with one's hands.



Final Creations – Art on Display

Finished crafts tell stories of creativity and hard work. From tradition to modern style, each piece is unique.



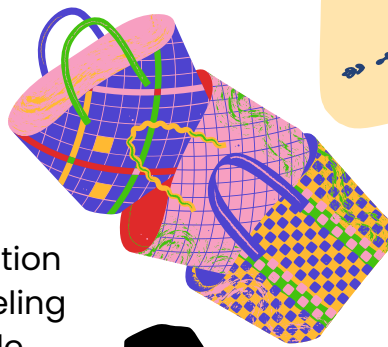
Workshops & Collaboration – Learning Together

We learn by sharing. Seniors guide juniors, and members collaborate on eco-friendly and innovative projects.



Events & Activities

The Handicrafts Club organizes creative events that blend learning with artistic expression. From fabric painting and glass painting to exploring the world of colours, each activity encourages imagination and skill. Hands-on sessions like clay modeling allow members to shape ideas into tangible forms. Calming practices such as mandala art and expressive pencil art nurture focus and creativity.



KL Radio

KL Radio has always been a powerhouse of fresh ideas and creativity. It stands out not just as a club, but as a dynamic force that sets the benchmark for competitiveness across all clubs in KL University.

Known for its consistent innovation, KL Radio has successfully organized and hosted numerous events on campus. Whenever there's an event happening at KL University, the first name that comes to mind for hosting is KL Radio – a testament to its professionalism, energy, and unmatched presence.

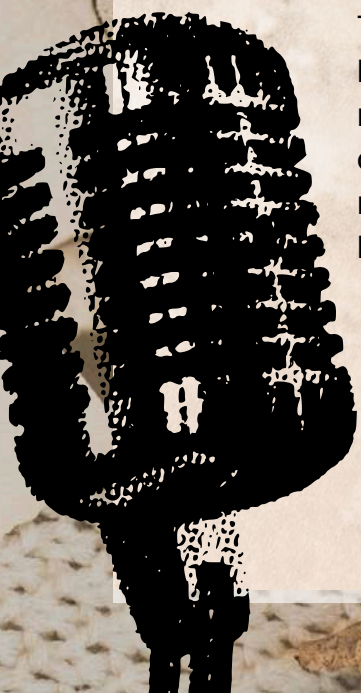
With a strong record of successful event management and audience engagement, KL Radio continues to be a beacon of excellence, lighting the way for others to follow.

RJs play a major role in KL Radio as they always come forward to host events. Their willingness to even leave classes for radio activities reflects their true dedication and passion towards KL Radio.

The Creative Team is the driving force behind most of the announcements and events hosted by KL Radio. They consistently bring in fresh ideas, and their creativity enlightens the radio in a bright and unique way, making every event more impactful.



The Broadcasting Team has been the backbone of showcasing KL Radio in the most beautiful way. With their efforts, every special moment was captured and highlighted perfectly. Their talent and commitment have even led to invitations from other events, which makes us truly proud and adds great value to the name of KL Radio.



The PR and Marketing Team plays a vital role in promoting KL Radio, reaching audiences not only across Andhra Pradesh but also from other countries. Their dedication in spreading the word about KL Radio across the university and the state has been remarkable. With their continuous efforts, KL Radio has been able to organize and present these wonderful events successfully.

The Designing Wing gives life to KL Radio through their incredible posters and creative outputs. Their hard work brings joy to students and the audience, making every event more attractive and engaging. Because of their dedication, KL Radio has been achieving great success with impactful visual representation.

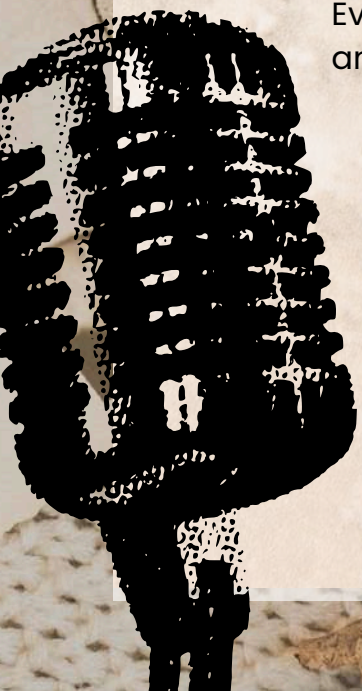
The Editing Team is the backbone behind the flawless presentation of KL Radio. With their skills in refining audio and video content, they ensure that every moment is presented in the best way possible. Their dedication and behind-the-scenes efforts make the radio's work look professional, creative, and impactful.

The Technical Team ensures the smooth functioning of KL Radio by managing all the equipment and technical aspects behind the scenes.

They handle the recording of podcasts and also play songs in the evening to refresh students, bringing life and energy to the campus. Their expertise and dedication keep every event running without interruptions, making KL Radio's work professional and impactful.

The teamwork of every KL Radio wing makes each event memorable and elevates the station's respect and reputation.

Every team wing organizes different events, showcasing creativity and dedication.



• ACHIEVEMENTS OF KL RADIO:

KL Radio has successfully hosted a wide range of events, reflecting its versatility and dedication. Some notable achievements include organizing the Women Summit, Surabhi (2nd day), Samyak Success Meet, three seasons of the Kabaddi Tournament, Volleyball Tournament, International Business Summit, Femflare Formal Anchoring, Prema Velluva Song Release Event (Movie Pablo), Reachnest Inauguration Event, Radio Day, Resonance 2025, Chitramela, MSH Placement Success Meet and Biotechnology TwoDay National Level Conference.

In addition, the RJs conducted street interviews asking students fun and engaging questions that encouraged participation and showcased their activeness.

A very proud moment for KL Radio is its successful role as media partner for Samyak 2024 and Surabhi 2025, and it has recently been announced again as the media partner for Samyak 2025. This recognition highlights KL Radio's growing influence, professionalism, and dedication in managing media collaborations and covering major events.

The authorities have recognized KL Radio for its excellent discipline, noting that it stands out compared to other clubs. This acknowledgment reflects the professionalism, dedication, and organized approach of the entire KL Radio team in managing events and activities.

KL Radio has consistently proven its dedication, creativity, and professionalism, making it one of the most respected clubs on campus. One of its major initiatives, Fun Fiesta, has become a signature event at the university. Featuring fun games, rap battles, dance, and singing, it provides students a platform to showcase their talents while earning SIL points. The event has successfully completed three editions (1.0, 2.0, 3.0) and is now returning for Samyak 2025 as Fun Fiesta 4.0, promising even more excitement and engagement.



The success of Fun Fiesta is a result of the collective effort of all KL Radio teams. Each wing – from RJs and broadcasting to creative, designing, editing, PR, Marketing and technical – has contributed to making the event engaging, entertaining, and smoothly organized. Their teamwork ensures that every edition of Fun Fiesta is a memorable experience for students and a celebrated achievement for KL Radio.





MEGA HACKATHON

Mega Hackathon by Focus – KL University CSE Department KL University's CSE department, through its student governance body Focus, hosted a Mega Hackathon aimed at encouraging students to build innovative solutions to real-world problems. The event featured domains like:

- Python Full-Stack Development (PFSD)
- Machine Learning (ML)
- Artificial Intelligence (AI)
- Internet of Things (IoT)
- Cybersecurity

With over 4500 participants from various branches, the hackathon promoted creativity, collaboration, and industry readiness, offering a dynamic platform for students to showcase their skills.



EVENT OVERVIEW

INCLUDE FEST – KIIT UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF COMPUTER ENGINEERING

CHANGE IS COMING—STAY READY.

KIIT-CSE in collaboration with Focus presents Include Fest, a celebration of innovation, creativity, and technical excellence. Dive into futuristic experiences, share knowledge, and develop skills that shape tomorrow.

HORIZON ED.16 – RADIO DAY 2024

Celebrate the spirit of radio, music, and connection! Featuring RJ Sweetie Guru, this event bridges the charm of traditional radio with the pulse of modern digital platforms. Join us for an inspiring journey through sound and storytelling.



HACKATHON HIGHLIGHTS – HORIZON ED.16

This year's hackathon saw an incredible turnout of over 4,500 students, showcasing a surge in enthusiasm for software development, emerging technologies, and innovation. The event reflected a strong technical mindset and problem-solving culture among participants.

Students gained valuable hands-on experience, with over 300 faculty members and industry professionals evaluating their work. Many participants earned accolades, boosting their confidence and motivation. Beyond completing their projects, students learned best practices in software development and explored key industry domains such as cloud computing, cybersecurity, and machine learning.



#INCLUDE FEST – CSE STUDENT GOVERNANCE INITIATIVE

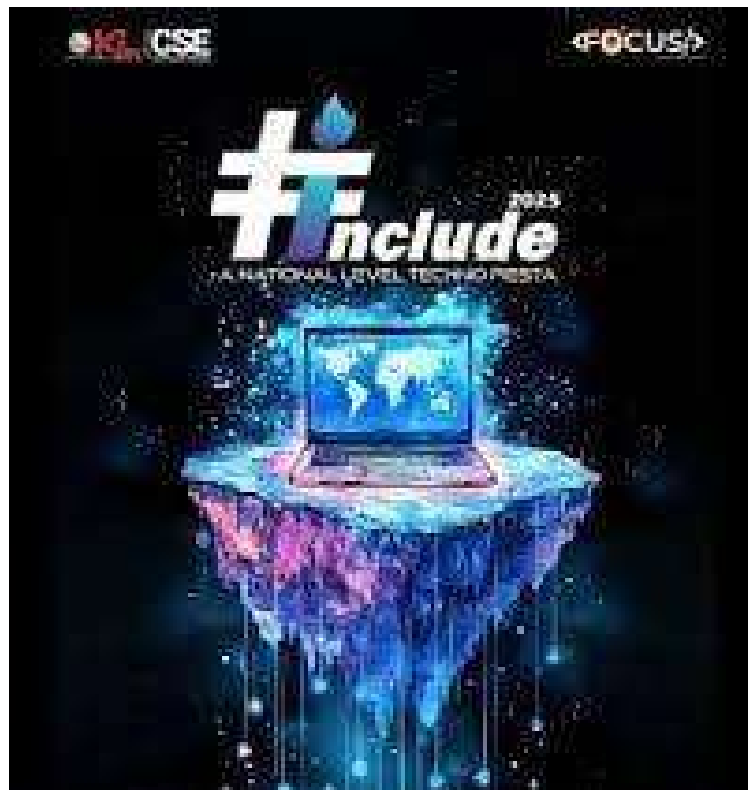
The CSE student governance body proudly presents #INCLUDE Fest, a student-led initiative designed to highlight creativity, innovation, and inclusivity. The fest invites students from all backgrounds to participate in a variety of events including:

- Coding Competitions
- Hackathons
- Workshops
- Seminars

The fest bridges academic learning with real-world applications, offering students opportunities to engage with industry experts, explore emerging technologies, and develop essential professional skills. It also fosters collaboration and teamwork, encouraging exploration in tech and innovation.

In addition to technical events,

#INCLUDE Fest features cultural programs, fun activities, and interactive competitions—making it a vibrant blend of learning and entertainment.



DESIGNER NOTES

Welcome to the 17th edition of KL Horizon! This time, we dive into a theme that speaks to all of us – **Turning Tides: Moving Through Different Phases of Life**. With this edition, our vision was to reflect the constant motion of human experience—the ebb and flow of change, growth, and transition.

In designing this issue, we focused on capturing the rhythm of life's phases through layout, color, and movement. Each visual choice was made to echo the feeling of progression—how one moment shifts effortlessly into the next, much like waves touching the shore and retreating into possibility.

You'll notice fluid gradients, layered textures, and thoughtful spacing across the pages. These elements were chosen to symbolize phases that overlap, collide, and reshape us. The use of contrasting tones reflects both the calm and the chaos life brings—quiet reflections beside bold transitions, stillness beside momentum.

Our team aimed to create an experience that doesn't just accompany the stories but breathes with them. The visuals follow emotional currents—joy, uncertainty, nostalgia, acceptance, and hope—guiding you gently from one piece to another, the way life carries us from one chapter to the next.

As you move through this edition, we invite you to pause and recognize the tides in your own journey. The phases you've outgrown. The ones you're standing in. The ones waiting just beyond the horizon. Every change leaves an imprint, and every phase contributes to who we are becoming.

A heartfelt thank you to our incredible contributors and design team for shaping these pages with intention and care. And to you, our readers—thank you for being part of this evolving journey. Your presence gives meaning to every edition we create.

May this issue remind you that no phase is permanent, no wave is wasted, and no transition is without purpose.

**Until the next tide,
keep moving with grace, courage, and curiosity.**



N Kesava Tarun Kumar
2200030017
CSE



R Sai Vivek
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CSE

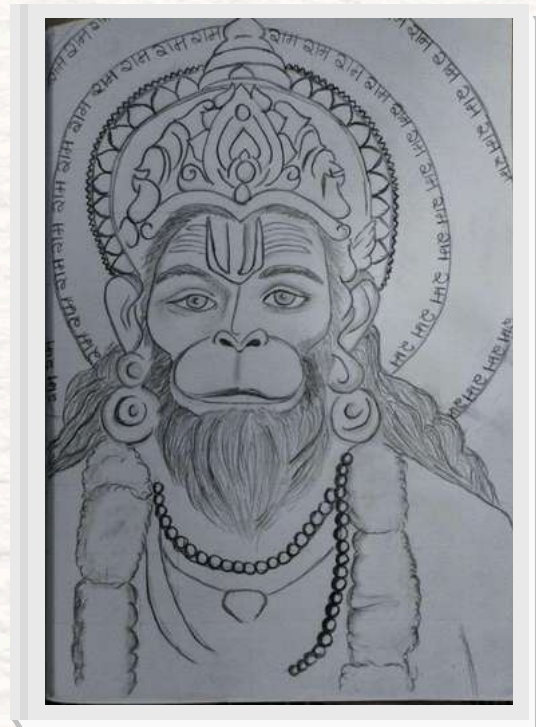
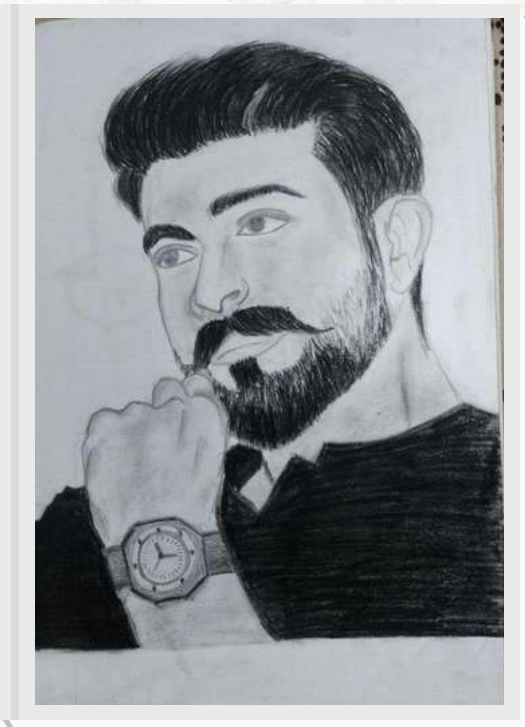
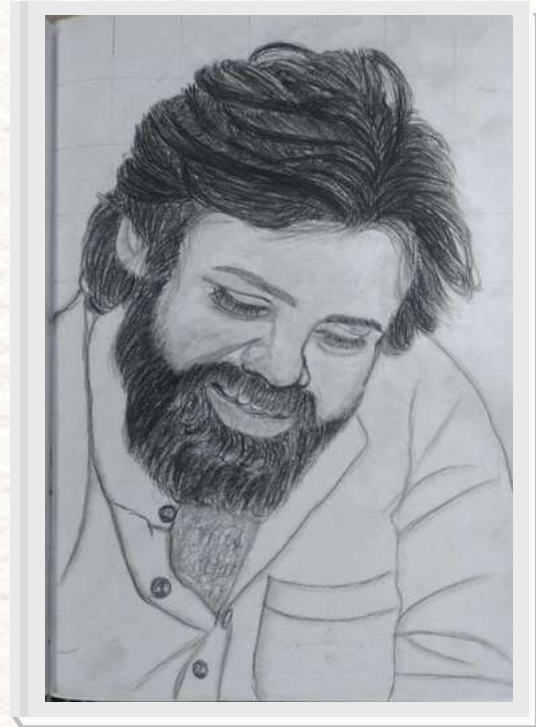
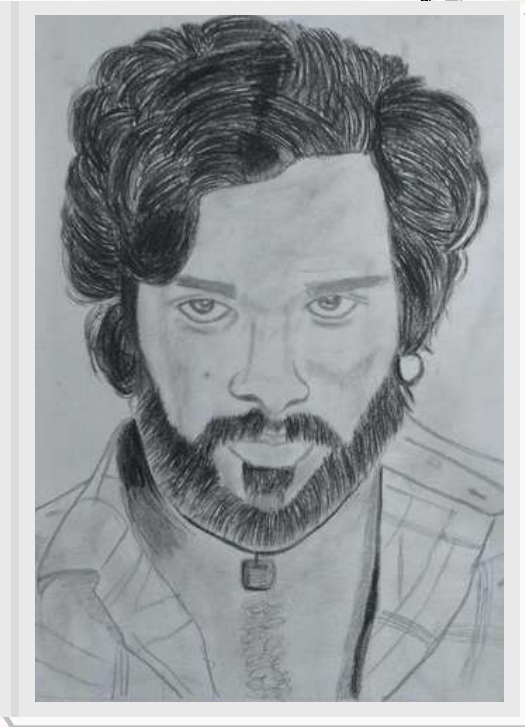


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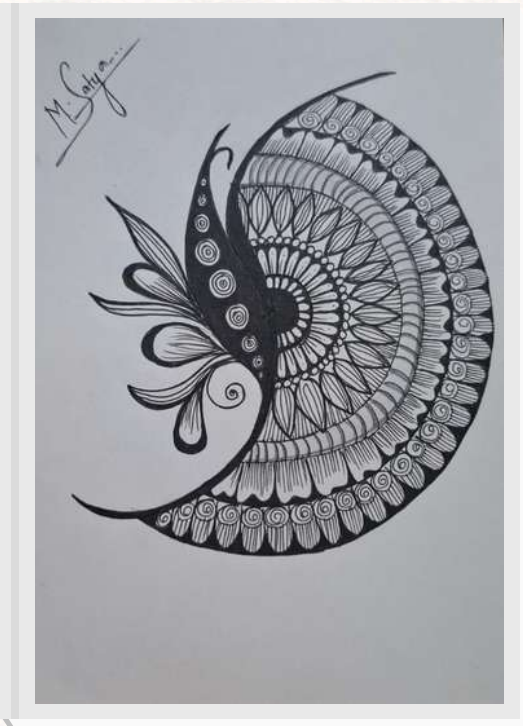
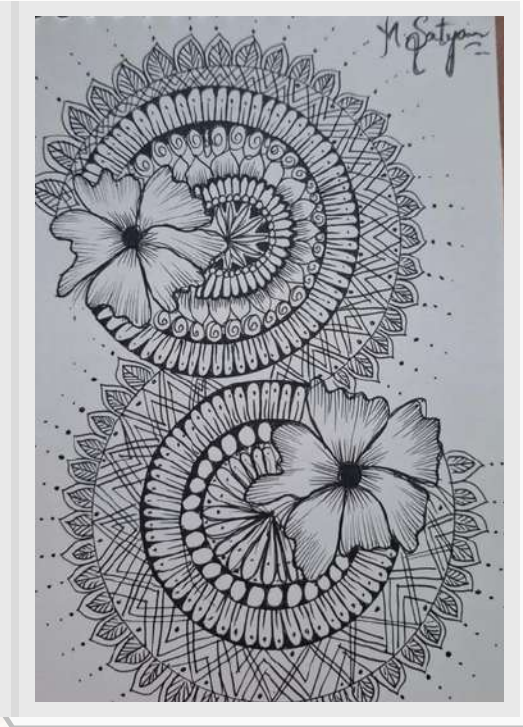


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DRAWINGS



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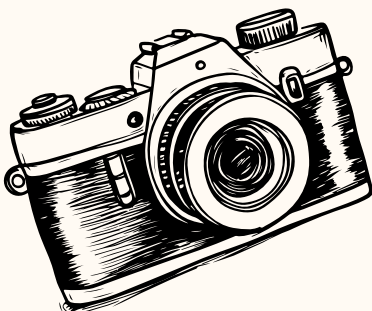
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TEAM HORIZON



**We keep a piece
of everyone we meet**

VALLURI LEONA
2300032460



**Each tide carries a new story,
each page a new journey**

CHAITRA NADELLA
2300032626



**Literature is where silence
finds meaning and voices
find eternity.**

R. LALITHA SIR VIDHYA
2200030791



**Capture the rhythm
of change, like tides
reshaping the shore.**

N. KESAVA TARUN KUMAR
2200030017



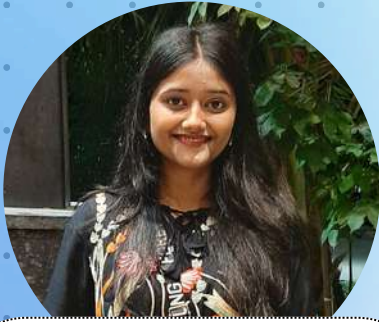
**Dream as if you'll live
forever, live as if
you'll die today.**

SAI VIVEK
2200030786



**One's actions
are defined
by their stature.**

K.V.S.KARTHIKEYA
2400010002



**Creative thinker with
a love for storytelling
and design**

SAMRIDHI PRAKASH
2400033012



**Insignificant Beings trying
to be significant, or Humans
as we call ourselves.**

NAKUL OJHA
2400030549



**Always Bite A Little
More Than You
Can Chew**

SRIPAADA PENDEM
2200032608



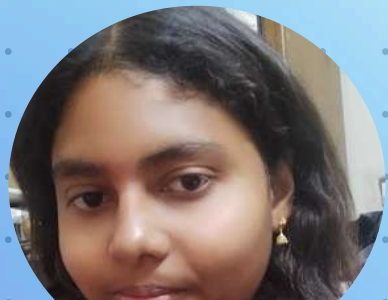
**Dream like
a fool**

N. HARI PRABHU
2300080183



**Life moves like a hidden equation,
where hope alters variables, fear
reshapes limits, and courage
redefines the result.**

R. VIVEK KUMAR
2400030562



**Turn struggle
into strength**

NEHA SRUSTI SREE
2300032816



**The mind is like a ocean,
and peace returns only when
mental health is cared for.**

K. VENKATA PALLAVI
2400032466



**In trails of life,
masks fall true
face appears.**

K. THANU SREE
2400031870



**The first step to a better life
is not blaming the world -
it's understanding yourself.**

K. BALA SRI SARVANI
2300030957



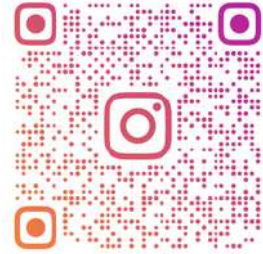
**Passionate about
technology, creativity,
and making an impact.**

RIDDHIMA GUPTA
2400032420

WHEN VACHAS WRITES



Valluri Leona
2300032460



FABLE.FOLDS

Lalitha Sri Vidhya R
2200030791



K.V.S.Karthikeya
2400010002



@FOODSTORIES_BY_PUJI_ASHU

Pujitha gayatri
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Samridhi Prakash
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