

ESPERANZA

2016



Art

Poetry

Sports

Articles

Experiences

Publications



Research Scholars' Magazine
Indira Gandhi Centre for Atomic Research
Homi Bhabha National Institute
Kalpakkam - 603 102, India.



Editor's Desk

Days roll by in the count of stars yet journey less apart.

Share, the very idea of an arsenal, articulated a milestone edition since dawn, recapitulating the exciting voyage. Never is there a moment sensible or thrown away as it is always cherished eternally. 'Reflection-2015'- enclaves' maiden edition canvassed the veiled talents of the researchers' comprehending the momentous journey crammed with excitement, fun, and sorrow... Excellence is never an accident but a result of passion, perseverance and solid execution. As the days sway in fathom, now the time is ripe for upholding the reflections' trust through 'Esperanza', to hope. With josh and enthusiasm we proudly present the Esperanza-2016.

A flower never makes a garden, so does our memoir. It is flourished with nostalgic events, reminiscence of Alma glory, art, verse, know-how, sports and many more to explore... Esperanza is a collection of feathers each representing a thought weld with words and sketch, it is a memory behind there lies fun, joy and sorrow, it is a confidence showcasing researchers' diverse capabilities. In nutshell, it is a glimpse of life as a research scholar thriving with passion towards the betterment. Whether by Choice or chance we reach destiny, there is always Esperanza- hope.

So, why wait??

On board for a journey gloriously spent for a better understanding and fun.

We acknowledge all the contributors for their interests and wishes a great success.

Editor/-

Magazine committee

Message

Director's Desk

Dr. G. Amarendra
Director, Materials Science Group (MSG) and
Metallurgy & Materials Group (MMG)
IGCAR, Kalpakkam



My dear young friends,

I am extremely pleased to know that you are bringing out a magazine showcasing the artistic talents of research scholars. It is quite laudable and nice endeavour, as it will bring out the latent talent and creative traits imbibed in young minds. I understand that the magazine will showcase various forms of essay writing , poetry, sketches, cartoons etc., This venture of bringing out the talents in documented form is a welcome step, as it will remain as a memorable event in the history of the research scholars enclave. I am sure that this magazine will encourage many budding and aspiring young students to display their talents through this magazine. Perhaps, it also overlaps with the time scales, wherein your scientific talents too are in critical stage of demonstration to the scientific community.

I would like to compliment and congratulate the editorial committee for their sincere and dedicated efforts in bringing out the magazine and also commend the creative contributors. I would also like to wish all the budding scientists and engineers the best of success and recognition in their scientific pursuits.

With my best wishes and warm regards,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "G. Amarendra". The signature is stylized with a large initial "G" and a flourish at the end.

(G. AMARENDRA)

Director, RMG

Dr. M. Sai Baba
Director RMG, Dean (Students Affairs),
Senior Professor, HBNI,
IGCAR



Freshers' party has become a tradition and a well-organized event, where the young scholars exhibit their talents and take the newly joined scholars formally into their fold. Perhaps ours is one of the few institutes, where the freshers' are treated with care and affection right from the day they join the institute, some of them start their interaction with seniors even from the day they come to attend the selection interview. With various facets of social network reaching out to all, the interactions may perhaps be traced back to the students applying for the admission.

With the university completing ten years, it is a reasonable time frame to look back to introspect and it is very satisfying to note that the scholars who have graduated from our Centre are doing well and settled down in good positions, many of them in reputed academic institutes. I recall the earlier days in Enclave, when the number of scholars joining the Centre started increasing and it was appropriately decided to create a place for the scholars to be together at one place. Having closely associated with all the scholars over the years, it is a matter of satisfaction that all the scholars live in harmony and with understanding in this Enclave. It is our mandate to enhance the amenities to make the living as comfortable as possible and I am happy that the successive Directors of the Centre have always supported the cause.

The research scholars form an important component of the Centre's pursuit of continuing to excel in the domain of science and technology of fast reactors and associated fuel cycle technologies. While the scientists and engineers are concentrating in realizing the goals of the Centre, the young scholars bring freshness and also an opportunity to get into details and address the 'why' part of it and dwell the interface between science and technology.

Perhaps the first two years of the tenure of the scholars is very important when they are settling down into their life at Kalpakkam. The first year goes into trying to get hold of their topic of their Ph.D., the yearlong grind of course work and the anxiety of getting to settle down. 'Year 2' comes and you are in the transition phase of getting into the groove and it is also time to welcome the freshers'. I am happy that the tradition of welcoming the freshers' is continuing with an increased fervor year after year. It is also a happy occasion of felicitating the seniors who are on the verge of completion of their doctorate and also their tenure.

In life to be successful, it is important that we pay attention to all aspects of life and pursuing hobbies we like, are equally important as that of academics. We have a rich tradition of celebrating success in all domains and the scholars may introspect and continue to find time to pursue their hobbies. I always believed that success in one domain gives impetus to succeed in other. It is important that we look inwards and pay attention to those small things which bring satisfaction and happiness to one.

It is also an important occasion personally for me to look back and introspect about the years passed by and it is a matter of satisfaction that I have got an opportunity to play a role in the welfare of research scholars. It has been one of the challenging, because of sticking to the rules and regulations to be maintained and equally satisfying because it was an excellent opportunity to be interacting with so many young people. With satisfaction, I acknowledge the support I got from my colleagues of my group in discharging these duties.

While I am writing this, I am becoming nostalgic and I am reminded of what Robert Frost wrote,

The woods are lovely, dark and deep
but I have promises to keep
and miles to go before I sleep

Wish the newly joined scholars a comfortable stay at the Enclave and successful tenure as a scholar at the Centre.

Wish you all good luck for success in your careers and for successful conduct of the get together.

M. Sai Baba
(M. Sai Baba)

Dean, Physical Sciences



Prof. N. V. Chandra Shekar
Dean (Academic) Physical Sciences, HBNI-IGCAR

HBNI has celebrated ten years excellence (2005-2015). One of the important guiding value has been "Place the good of the students first".

Esperanza 2016 is a function for the fresh entrants to be welcomed into the institution and made abreast of the our general mission, vision and guiding values. I appreciate and congratulate the Seniors who have taken enormous efforts for organizing this function. Since Science has to be pursued with both focused hard work and accompanied enjoyment, it is imperative that the young minds who join us let go of their inhibition, if they have any, and liberate their minds towards the path of creativity and innovation. I am sure Esperanza 2016 will accomplish that!

Once again I wish the best for students, and all the people associated with this programme. I thank you for inviting me and wish you all the success.

A special wish to all the freshers that they turn out to be Outstanding Students of HBNI.

N.V. Chandra Shekar

13 Oct. 2016

Scholars' Page

List of Passing out Students



Manas Ranjan Prusty

Computer Division / Electronics & Instrumentation Group
Engineering Sciences

Studies On Supervised Classification Algorithms Based On Dataset Transformation For Monitoring Nuclear Power Plant Events

Guide: Dr. K. Velusamy

S. Prema

Computer Division / Electronics & Instrumentation Group
Engineering Sciences

Development of Solution-focused Automatic Parallelization Mechanism with Tools and Techniques

Guide: Dr. B. K. Panigrahi



D. Sanjay Kumar

Fuel Chemistry Division / Materials Chemistry and Metal Fuel Cycle Group
Chemical Sciences

Studies on Novel Methods of Synthesis and Sintering of Nanocrystalline Ceramics

Guide: Dr. K. Ananthasivan

Subrata Ghosh

Surface and Nanoscience Division / Materials Science Group
Physical sciences

Vertical Graphene Nanosheets: Growth, Structure and Electrochemical Performances

Guide: Dr. M. Kamruddin



M. Thangam

MSSCD / Metallurgy & Materials Group
Physical sciences

High Resolution structural Imaging of Nano phases in Steel

Guide: Dr. R. Divakar

D. Karthickeyan

CMPD / Material Science Group
Physical sciences

Stimuli responsive Microgel particles and Microgel crystals as studied by light based techniques

Guide: Dr. B. V. R. Tata



Samba Siva Rao Kambala

NDED / Metallurgy & Materials Group
Engineering Sciences

Development of pulsed eddy current technique for non-destructive detection and sizing of defect in thick materials

Guide: Dr. B. P. C. Rao

A few chapters of a thesis

The fact that research is extremely stressful and a competitive job is not a secret...! A Ph.D program comes with two additional constraints; a time bound yield of clean results and its proper documentation, so as to be read by peers and followers of the field. Everyone wish it would turn out to be nice in the end. But, the fear of what should not happen, often, leads to that, the worried. Sudhodana was worried his son Siddhartha would turn into a sage, so he confined him indoors and that turned him into a sage overnight. Anyway, sometime it happens for good, mysteriously. But the point is, had he been allowed to witness the sufferings of mankind since childhood like everyone does, he would have turned into a king.

So, why not enjoy the process rather than too much worry about the end result...?

A research, from University of New Mexico, found that being funny is associated with having above-average intelligence. They even tried the test on a set of stand-up comedians and found that they are not stupid as they appear. Well, that's how research can be funny sometimes. Our own, Mahatma Gandhi quoted about handling the pressure, "If I had no sense of humour, I would long ago have committed suicide."

Having pursued research, as days roll on, you work hard and start enjoying each time you find new things. It will no more be a burden, but it will be like what Stephen Hawking quoted, "Someone said, 'Scientists and prostitutes get paid for doing what they enjoy.' " I doubt it's his own quote, after all, he championed sense of humour in most discomfort posture. This theoretical physicist has gained an ability to foretell what is going to happen tomorrow, and to have the ability afterwards to explain why it didn't happen. It's called OPEN MIND, to ridicule one's own understanding with the help of updated one. Keep open mind and get updated.

When I was about to complete this article, I wrote to an author who famously quoted, 'If you're going through hell, keep going', "Herewith I am attaching two copies of my article. I would be delighted if you could read and make comments on it before I send it for publication. You may give the other copy to your friend, if you have ONE." It's a well-known fact in his circles that he has no friends. He replied on a note while he kept on walking in the hell, "I apologize that I cannot read the article before publication, but I will be happy to read the article once you find a publisher who can print this, if there is ONE." Don't be a loner. Learn making friends and walk out of hell.

I am almost done writing the article while madam Kalpana entered my house. I was little late to greet and praise her prettiness by the time she lashed at me, "You are such an idiot to plagiarize Winston Churchill's work as yours. If I were your wife, I would have poisoned your coffee." For which I replied, "Madam ji, if I were your husband, I would drink it." Never ever forget referencing. By the way, having a spouse is good in troubled times, especially Ph.D time. Take it from me, it will make you feel less worried about one while you deal with the other. Get married early.

Last, but not least, the voices in your head may not be real, but they have some good ideas! All truth passes through three stages", said Arthur Schopenhauer, "First, it is ridiculed. Second, it is violently opposed. Third, it is accepted as being self-evident." If, ever, your good idea was violently opposed tell him/her warmly "If I agree with you, we would both be wrong."

On my personal behalf, I welcome all new students to the research scholars' community of Kalpakkam. I wish you all a very happy, joyful and successful thesis work ahead. Drop me a mail if I can be of help anytime. I would be more than happy to listen from you.

Hari Babu Sata, Ph.D

30th September, 2016
Anushaktinagar, Trombay

Manas Voice.....

Friends,

The time with your friends is the time you cherish throughout your life. Five years ago, I came to a place which I had never heard before. The place was new, the environment was new and along with it the people were new. The language was another barrier. But the most serene and heartwarming thing about Kalpakkam is the environment. I always used to say that its the best place I have lived. The atmosphere, the cleanliness and the trees creates a sort of relaxed mental state. I have enjoyed the best five years of my life at Kalpakkam. A stroll in the evening after dinner on the streets calms down all frustration and anger. The calmness of the place stands out from the busy city life.

Coming to the Enclave and the Enclavians, it has been a pleasure to sing, play, dance, interact, gossip, fight, eat with such lovely and varied personalities from different parts of India at one place. We share our happiness by celebrating many festivals together, eating cakes sweets and cold drinks. After the hectic research schedule, the badminton and the cricket matches oozes the stress off our minds. The heat turns on during the tournament season with IECL (Intra Enclave Cricket League) and EBL (Enclave Badminton League). Hope to listen about tournaments on other games too. Fresher's Party, New Year and other celebration events inflates our cultural and extra-curricular activity part hidden in us. All these events help us to remain fresh and focused on to our research goal.

Friends, I have enjoyed these five years of my life and would suggest my fellow-researchers in Enclave to indulge into such activities. Yes, research matters but in order to remain stress free and focused, involvement in Enclave activities is the best option you could get. So, friends, I had a wonderful time at our Enclave in Kalpakkam. Thanks for giving me this opportunity which I would cherish throughout my life.

I came so confused and stranded but I leave so relaxed and focused.

Manas Ranjan Prusty

3rd September 2016
Bhubaneswar

The Story of an Interdisciplinary Engineer

Today, I admitted in PhD at IGCAR in the field of Probabilistic Safety Analysis of a Nuclear Reactor. The journey to this point of life is very simple and randomized. After 'above average' performance in my Bachelor of Engineering in Electronics and Communication (EC), I did not wanted to do the IT jobs in any professional company. Then, I was looking for some research based branch, though I tried for my master's in EC branch in some of good institutes, I have also applied to Nuclear Engineering in Pandit Deendayal Petroleum University - Gujarat, India. At the time of application I was open to all research branches like solar energy, which is one of the growing fields in Gujarat and in India, Nanotechnology. My father suggested Nuclear as it is an internationally strategic department of any country. And I thought which energy has more capability to give power, I will go in that. Without doubt, the answer is the Nuclear Energy. So I started carrier in Nuclear Engineering.

I got the admission with GATE scholarship in the last five positions for Nuclear Engineering. After joining the master degree programme, I found that the nuclear engineering is the branch comprising of all engineering branch, it is interdisciplinary branch. Learning of the subjects related to nuclear physics as an engineer has always been very interesting in life. I am more interested in Nuclear Reactor Theory due to the quality teaching at the institute. In the first year of masters' degree, I learned several interdisciplinary courses related to mechanical engineering, material sciences and of course Nuclear physics. When I entered in second year, everyone in my batch got projects in one of the Department of Atomic Energy of India's (DAE) constituent institutes. That time I was always thinking about my project. Which subject, I need to work in for my master's dissertation. While attending national and international conferences in India, Morocco and in US, I was having idea in my mind that computational neutron transport would be a good area of research and it will be interesting. Wisely, I wanted to make my nuclear reactor physics/fundamental strong, with the help of which I can get job in DAE, hence I chose the subject and worked in one of the solution method of neutron transport i.e. probabilistic method. After Masters degree, there were very limited opportunities for PhD in Nuclear Engineering. With the good work in developing the thesis, I got selected as Research Scholar in Indira Gandhi Centre for Atomic Research.

In this small story, many situations have come across me where I found that research life is very difficult at least in the developing country like India. Still I like to work in these situations where you are staying away from your family, you don't have higher packages, you cannot be certain for your future. In all these situations, I have and I will always think that, at least, I am having enough scholarship and stipend to have food and enjoy life while adding knowledge in the brain of my soul body. And while staying away from my parents, I always working hard, thinking that if I do not work hard then why to stay away from my aged parents. And I am sure that my career will fulfil my parents' and my dreams indeed with my hard work.



Darpan Shukla



Binay Kumar
Sahoo



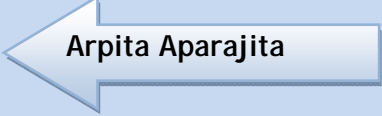
Abandoned

This is the world of hers -a compounded room, some medicines, a bed and bedpan, some utensils and cloths of use. Years or so, she is lying on this bed as if an obsolete element of no further use - putrid her existence seemed to her. The room is defiled, a foreboding loneliness radiating from the four walls around her, sounds of world no more a visible sign - her pungent loneliness gets merged with the depressing wind of room when a deep sigh of despair comes out rending her heart but she knows that is not even a sign of relief, her heart like a locked cage from every side...Everyday a duty bound - her daughter-in-law comes twice or thrice to the room to feed her without even having a slight attention or due care pinned to her attitude. She has become useless, the geography of human mind has also no place for her-she only curses herself. Helpless she is lying on the bed, paralyzed at her whole body, a thought sways her mind - for the moment if at least she could be able to shake her hands to take the foodstuffs of her own...she won't have to depend on her daughter-in-law for that, but dreaded destiny, nothing happens like that other then the food grains getting drenched with socked tears of her-the tears that nobody sees or may be does not intend to see. She only recapitulates, memory gets back to years ago, the reflections of past tip-toes at her mind through the unseen tears and she plunges in her own thoughts...Time rambles on her memory, she is in the flashback of life-

Years ago, when this paralyzed hand of hers fought alone to make her two year old son to stand on his own feet against adversaries and threats faced by her from a cruel and intolerant world, she was experiencing- it is not always a smooth world to live by. It was just three years to her marriage when her husband passed away only to leave her all alone to face the world. She did not lose her patience; she came out with self confidence, her trust always standing as a support to her. It was not possible for her to manage to get a stable job in Govt. or corporate sector due to her marginal qualification status, but the little belongings what her husband left for her in form of landed properties was now directly demanding attention of her. She surged her will power leaving aside the tradition of house wife to remain at home, kept her foot outside, struggled hard to walk shoulder to shoulder, to be one of them who toils their life with land, soil and water. Her son was everything to her, she resolved to give him education, she gave him protection of father - she gave him abundant affection of mother. And her hard labour did not go in vain. God rewarded her honesty and labour and her son got a suitable Govt. job after graduating from a reputed university. It seemed the shadows of black clouds are now drifted away, time showering its blessings. In due course of time she got her son married and a beautiful bride came to her home to make it more beautiful, more fulfilled. All was running smooth in the stride of luck, she poured all her affection to the daughter-in-law in a feeling of her own daughter and in return she was also getting her due respect and motherly belongingness. At this juncture she was remembering her husband, if he also would be there...life is not only that what is visibly seen. Time was passing as if there are no more hurdles in life, but who knows what destiny is! No one understands due to what evil deeds of her in previous births her active body got paralyzed one odd morning! His son and daughter-in-law did their level best, doctors were trying to their best capacity, but men poses God disposes, nothing seemed to do well when day by day her condition got worsened and she was left with no other option but to lie down on bed for rest of her life time.It was pain in her physical body, but his son and daughter-in-law were taking due care of her, relatives were there who on their own came frequently to give company, to sit by side of her and talking in a sharing way.

But who can calculate what lies for us in hidden! Probably it does not take long when the whole scene gets changed. How much one can do! Now a days' no one comes to her, if occasionally some turn up, time reminds them immediately after 10 minutes some of their important household jobs as if the jobs would remain incomplete forever if they don't go and they leave hurriedly. She only now does not have any

job...tears of remorse came down insistently from both her eyes, but it is own fate, she does not blame anybody. She has seen the world in her own eyes, probably there is more God wants to see her. The affection and attention of daughter-in-law is no more there, a remarkable shift in her attitude has become prominent. Her mind clogged, she was contemplating trying to remember when for the last time she was acclaimed with an affectionate touch from her! Now in her crisis, sometimes she is left with only a dried throat when she needs a glass of water, her asking goes unnoticed, how much ignored she is...but what can she do! Before a couple of days she accidentally overheard her daughter-in-law saying a neighbour - “how long will this sinner stay in the earth to suffer herself and to drag me alongside her, I would be in peace if this devil would leave me soon-” She was bleeding deep inside with such words, but does she herself want to live with all these pains and negligence! Does she not see how unbearable the situation for her! She bled more when again she remembered she does not even possess the strength to kill herself. In the cloud of her thoughts she was asking-is it death also like others that has abandoned her.



ಹೀಗೊಂದು ಪ್ರಯೋಗ

ಬಸು, ಸುಟ್ಟರೆ ನೀರು ಬರುತ್ತಾ? ಏನೋ ಒಂದಿಷ್ಟು ಧೂಳು ... ಕರಿ ... ಸಿಗಬಹುದು. ಇದೇ ಅಲ್ಪ ಮಾನವ ಜನಾಂಗ ತಲೆಮಾರುಗಳಿಂದಲೂ ಅನುಸರಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಬಂದ ಪದ್ಧತಿ. ಎತ್ತಿಗೆ ಜ್ವರ ಬಂದ್ರೆ ಎಮ್ಮೆಗೆ ಬರೆ ಹಾಕಿದಂತೆ... ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಯ ಮೂಲದ ಕುರಿತು, ಪರಿಹಾರದ ಕುರಿತು ಹೊಸ

ಆಲೋಚನೆಗಳನ್ನು, ಯೋಜನೆಯನ್ನಾಗಿ ಜಾರಿಗೊಳಿಸಿ, ಅಳವಡಿಸಿ, ಯಶಸ್ಸನ್ನ ಸಾಬೀತುಪಡಿಸುವ ಬದಲು ಮಾನವ ಸಹಜ ದ್ವೇಷಕ್ಕೆ ಎಡೆಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡು, ಓಹೋ .. ನೀರು ನಿಂಗೇನಾ? ಹಾಗಾದ್ರೆ ನಿಂದು ಏನೆಲ್ಲಾ ಸಿಗುತ್ತೋ ಎಲ್ಲ ಸುಟ್ಟಾಕ್ರೀನಿ . ನೀ ಹೆಂಗ್ ಉದ್ದಾರ ಆಗುತ್ತೀ ಅಂತ ನಾನೂ ನೋಡ್ತೀನಿ ಅಂತ ಸಾಧಿಸೋದ್ರಲ್ಲಿ ಹುರುಳಿಲ್ಲ ಅಂತ ಅನಿಸಿತ್ತು. ಎರಡೂ ರಾಜ್ಯದವರಿಗೂ ಈ ಯೋಜನೆಯಿಂದ ಸಹಾಯ ಆಗುತ್ತದೆ ಅಂತ ನಮ್ಮ ಕಂಪೆನಿ ಈ ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕೆ ಕೈ ಹಾಕಿತು. ಸರ್ಕಾರ ಕಬಳಿಸೋದ್ರಲ್ಲೇ ಯೋಜನೆಗೆ ಬಿಡುಗಡೆಗೊಂಡ ಹಣ ಕಳೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಕಂಪೆನಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಯೂ ಸಂಬಳದ ಜತೆಗೆ ಲಾಭದಲ್ಲೂ ಪಾಲುದಾರನಾದ ಕಾರಣ ಮೋಸಕ್ಕೆ ಆಸ್ಪದ ಕಡಿಮೆ. ಇದು ಆತ ಹೊರಗಿನ ಕಂಪೆನಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಆಕರ್ಷಿತನಾಗುವುದನ್ನೂ ತಪ್ಪಿಸುತ್ತದೆ . ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ಒಬ್ಬ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ತನ್ನ ಅರ್ಹತೆಗಿಂತಲೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಹಣ ಗಳಿಸುತ್ತಾನೆ. ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಯೂ ದಿನಾಲು ಎರಡು ಗಂಟೆ ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿಗಾಗಿ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾಗುತ್ತೆ. ಕಂಪೆನಿಯ ನೌಕರ ವರ್ಗದವರನ್ನು ಬಿಟ್ಟು ಉಳಿದವರೂ ಸ್ವಯಂ ಸೇವಕರಾಗಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಕೆಲಸದಲ್ಲಿ ಪಾಲ್ಗೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದು. ಹೀಗೆ ಬಂದವರಲ್ಲಿ ಶಾಲಾ ಮಕ್ಕಳಿದ್ದರೆ ಅವರಿಗೆ ಸ್ಕಾಲರ್ಶಿಪ್ ವ್ಯವಸ್ಥೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಕಂಪೆನಿಯ ಕೆಲವೊಂದು ಉತ್ಪಾದನಾ ಘಟಕಗಳ ವಿವರಣೆ ನೀಡಲಾಗುವುದು. ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಕಾರ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ ಅವರ ಮನೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಶಾಲೆಯ ಪರಿಸರದಲ್ಲಿ ಕೈಗೊಳ್ಳಲಾಗುವುದು. ಯಾರು ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಇಟ್ಟಿರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ?!.... ಖಂಡಿತ. ಎಲ್ಲರೂ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಾಜದ ಹಿತಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ದುಡಿಯುವುದನ್ನು ಬಯಸದಿದ್ದರೂ, ಮನೆಯ ಹಿತಕ್ಕಾಗಿಯಾದ್ರೆ ದುಡಿದೇ ದುಡಿಯುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಹಾಗಾಗಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಸ್ವಯಂ ಸೇವಕರು ನಮಗೆ ದೊರೆತರು. ಮೊದಲು ಪರಿಸರ ಸ್ವಚ್ಛಗೊಳಿಸಿ ಇಂಗು ಗುಂಡಿ ಪದ್ಧತಿ ಬಳಸಿ ಕರಾವಳಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ನೀರನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಿದೆವು. ಅಂತಫಲಮಟ್ಟವನ್ನು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸಿದೆವು. ಸಮುದ್ರತೀರದಲ್ಲಿ ವಾಸಿಸುವವರ ಅನುಕೂಲಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಉಪ್ಪು ನೀರನ್ನು ಶುದ್ಧಗೊಳಿಸುವ ಘಟಕ ಸ್ಥಾಪಿಸಿದೆವು. ಹೀಗಾಗಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ನದೀ ನೀರನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಿದೆವು. ಮಳೆಗಾಲದಲ್ಲಿ ಪಶ್ಚಿಮಘಟ್ಟದಿಂದ ಹರಿದುಬರುವ ನೀರು ಸಂಗ್ರಹಿಸಿದೆವು. ಮೊದಲು ನೇತ್ರವತಿ ನೀರನ್ನು ಅವಲಂಬಿಸಿರುವವರನ್ನು ಸಂತುಷ್ಟಗೊಳಿಸಿ ಮುಂದಿನ ವರುಷಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಮಂಡ್ಯ ಮೈಸೂರು ಕಡೆಗೂ ನಮ್ಮ ಯೋಜನೆಯ ಫಲವನ್ನು ವಿಸ್ತರಿಸಿದೆವು. ನಮ್ಮ ಕೆಲಸದಿಂದ ಸಂತುಷ್ಟಗೊಂಡ ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕರು ಕಾವೇರಿ ವಿವಾದ ಬಗೆಹರಿಸುವಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಹಕಾರ ಕೋರಿದರು. ಇದು ಯಾರಿಗೆ ಎಷ್ಟು ನೀರು ಬಿಡಬೇಕು ಅಂತ ಚರ್ಚೆಯ ವಿಷಯವಾಗಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲಸಮಾಡಲು ಗಟ್ಟಿ ಆಳುಗಳ ಹಾಗೂ ಹೃದಯವಂತರ ಅಗತ್ಯವಿತ್ತು. ನದೀ ನೀರು ಪ್ರೋಲಾಗದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಅವಲಂಬಿತರಿಗೆ ನೀರಿನ ಪೂರೈಕೆ ವ್ಯವಸ್ಥೆ ನಮ್ಮದಾಯ್ತು. ಅದಕ್ಕಾಗಿಯೇ ಹೊಸ ತಂಡವನ್ನು ರಚಿಸಿ, ಅಗತ್ಯವಿರುವಲ್ಲಿ ಬೃಹತ್ ಟ್ಯಾಂಕ್ ಗಳನ್ನು ಕಟ್ಟಿ, ಜನರಿಗೆ ನೀರು ಒದಗಿಸುವಲ್ಲಿ ಯಶಸ್ವಿಯಾದೆವು. ನಮ್ಮ ಯಶಸ್ಸಿನ ಫಲವಾಗಿ ದಶಕದಿಂದ ಇದ್ದ ಈಗ ಕಾವೇರಿ ಗಲಭೆ ನಿಂತಿದೆ. ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಯೋಜನೆ ಬೆಳೆದು ಬಂದ ರೀತಿ- ಎಂದು ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕ ಹಿತಾಸಕ್ತಿ ಭಾಷಣದಲ್ಲಿ ಅಶೋಕನು ಮುನ್ನುಡಿಯನ್ನು ಪ್ರಸ್ಥಾಪಿಸಿದನು. ಯೋಜನೆಗೆ ಸಂಬಂಧಿಸಿದ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಲೆಕ್ಕಪತ್ರಗಳನ್ನು ಸರ್ಕಾರಕ್ಕೆ ಒಪ್ಪಿಸಿ, ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕರಿಂದ ಅಭಿನಂದನೆ ಪುಸ್ತಕಗಳನ್ನು ಸ್ವೀಕರಿಸಿ ಮನೆಗೆ ತೆರಳುವಾಗ ರಾತ್ರಿ ಹನ್ನೆರಡು ಗಂಟೆ.

ಕಾಲಿಂಗ್ ಬೆಲ್ ಒತ್ತಲು ಕೈ ಹಾಕುವಷ್ಟರಲ್ಲಿ ಕರೆಂಟು ಕೈ ಕೊಟ್ಟಿತು. ;ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿ ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿ; ಎಂದು ಬಾಗಿಲು ತಟ್ಟಿದನು. ನಿಧಾನವಾಗಿ ಬಾಗಿಲು ತೆರೆದುಕೊಂಡಿತು. ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿ ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಬಾಗಿಲು ತೆರೆಯುವಾಗ ತನ್ನ ಮೊಗವನ್ನು ಕಂಡು ಅಶೋಕನ ಮೊಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಆನಂದದ ಕಿಡಿ ಮಿಂಚುವುದನ್ನು ಕಾಣುತ್ತಾಳೆ. ದಿನವೂ ಹೇಗೆಯೇ ಇರಲಿ ... ಸೋಲಾಗಲಿ ಅಥವಾ ಗೆಲುವಾಗಲಿ ಆ ಸಂತಸ ಆತನಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾವತ್ತೂ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ. ಕಾರಣವೇನೆಂದು ಆಕೆಗೂ ಗೊತ್ತು. ಅಶೋಕನನ್ನು ಶೋಕದಿಂದ ಎತ್ತಿ ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿಯ ಚಿಲುಮೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ತೋಯುವಂತೆ ಮಾಡಿದ ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿ

ಅವಳು... ಆಕೆಯನ್ನು ಕಂಡ ಪ್ರತೀ ದಿನವೂ ಆತನಿಗೆ ಹೊಸದು. ದೇವರು ನಾಳೆಯೂ ಹೀಗೆ ನಾವಿಬ್ಬರೂ ಒಬ್ಬರನ್ನೊಬ್ಬರು ನೋಡುವಂತೆ, ಸಂತಸದಿಂದ ಮಾತನಾಡುವಂತೆ, ಇಟ್ಟಿರುವನೆಂದು ಹೇಳಲಾಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಹಾಗಾಗಿ ಪ್ರತಿ ಕ್ಷಣವೂ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯ ಎನ್ನುವುದು ಅಶೋಕನ ಅಭಿಪ್ರಾಯ. ಮಡದಿಯ ಬಳಿ ಆ ದಿನದ ಆಗು ಹೋಗುಗಳನ್ನು ವಿವರಿಸಿ, ಊಟ ಮುಗಿಸಿ, ವಿರಮಿಸಿದ. ಗಂಟೆ ಒಂದು ಬಾರಿ ಸದ್ದು ಮಾಡಿದಾಗ ಇನ್ನೇನು ಮಲಗಬೇಕೆಂದು ಹೊರಟ. ಎಷ್ಟು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ಪಟ್ಟರೂ ನಿದ್ರೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಸುಳಿಯಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಏನೋ ಒಂದು ರೀತಿಯ ಸಂತಸದ ಭಾವನೆ. ಸಾಧಿಸಿದ ಸಂತಸ... ನಾಳಿನ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಯೋಚಿಸುತ್ತಿರುವಾಗ ಥಟ್ಟನೆ ಹೊಳೆದ ವಿಷಯ, ನಾಳೆ ಕೃಷ್ಣಜನ್ಮಾಷ್ಟಮಿ ಅಂತ... ಅಂದರೆ ನಾಳೆಗೆ ಅಶೋಕ -ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿಯ ಸ್ನೇಹಕ್ಕೆ ನಲವತ್ತು ಸಂವತ್ಸರಗಳು ತುಂಬುತ್ತವೆ. ಓಹ್... ಆಕೆಯನ್ನು ಭೇಟಿಯಾದ ಮೊದಲನೇ ದಿನ ತಾನು ಎಷ್ಟು ಉತ್ಸಾಹಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೆ... ! ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಕೃಷ್ಣಜನ್ಮಾಷ್ಟಮಿ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮ ಮುಗಿಯುವಾಗ ಮನೆಗೆ ತೆರಳೋಣವೆಂದರೆ ಹೊತ್ತಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಅಲ್ಲೇ ಹಾಸ್ಟೆಲ್ನಲ್ಲಿ ಗೆಳೆಯ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ರೂಮಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಉಳಿದುಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದೆ. ರಾತ್ರಿ ಮೆಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಊಟ ಮಾಡಿ ಕೈ ತೊಳೆಯಬೇಕಾದ್ರೆ ಪರಿಚಯವಾದಳು ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿ... ಏನೋ ಹಲವು ಸಂಗತಿಗಳನ್ನು ಮಾತನಾಡಿಕೊಂಡೆವು. ಅವಳ ಮಾತಿನ ಶೈಲಿ, ಯೋಚನೆಗಳು ನನಗೆ ಇಷ್ಟವಾದವು. ನಾವು ಪ್ರೇಮಿಗಳಾದೆವು. ಪಠ್ಯೇತರ ವಿಷಯವಾಗಿ ನನಗೆ ಇಷ್ಟವಿದ್ದುದು ಮನಃಶಾಸ್ತ್ರ. ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ಸಂಬಂಧಿಸಿದಂತೆ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದವರ ಮೇಲೆಲ್ಲಾ ಪ್ರಯೋಗ ನಡೆಸಿ ಫಲಿತಾಂಶಗಳನ್ನು ಸಂಗ್ರಹಿಸಿ ಪುಸ್ತಕ ರಚಿಸಿದ್ದು ಮೂರ್ಖತನದ ಸಂಗತಿ ಅಂತ ಅವತ್ತು ಅನಿಸಿದ್ದರೂ, ಕಂಪನಿಯ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿಗಾಗಿ ಈ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಜ್ಞಾನಗಳನ್ನೂ ಪ್ರಯೋಗಿಸಿ ಗೆದ್ದೆ ಎನ್ನುಬಹುದು. ನನ್ನ ಈ ಹುಚ್ಚು ಹವ್ಯಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಜೊತೆಯಾಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದವಳು ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿ. ನಾನು ಬರೆದ ಅಪುಕಟಿತ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು ಸುರೂಪಗೊಳಿಸಿ ಪ್ರಕಟಿಸುವುದು, ಹಾಗೂ ನನ್ನ ಮನಃಶಾಸ್ತ್ರ ಪ್ರಯೋಗ ಸಂಬಂಧಿತ ಫಲಿತಾಂಶ ಗಳನ್ನು ಅಂದವಾಗಿ ಜೋಡಿಸಿಟ್ಟುಕೊಂಡವಳು ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿ. ನಮ್ಮಿಬ್ಬರದೂ ಬಹಳ ಸ್ವಇಚ್ಛೆಯ ಪ್ರವೃತ್ತಿ. ಸಮಾಜದ ಕಟ್ಟುಪಾಡುಗಳು, ನಿರ್ಬಂಧನೆಗಳೂ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಬಂಧಿಸಲಾರವು. ನಮ್ಮ ದಾರಿ ಬಹಳ ಸೊಗಸಾಗಿತ್ತು. ನಿಸರ್ಗದ ಎಲ್ಲ ಆಗುಹೋಗುಗಳನ್ನು ಗೌರವ ಹಾಗೂ ಪ್ರೇಮದಿಂದ ಕಾಣುವ ಭಾವ ನಮ್ಮದಾಗಿತ್ತು. ನಮ್ಮದೇ ಒಂದು ಪುಟ್ಟ ಸುಂದರ ಉದ್ಯಾನವನ. ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಮದ್ದಿನ ಗಿಡಮೂಲಿಕೆಗಳು... ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ಆರೋಗ್ಯ ಕೈಕೊಟ್ಟಾಗ ಗಿಡಮೂಲಿಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ಅರಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುವ ಶ್ರಮ ತಪ್ಪಿಸಲು... ನಾನು, ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿ ಹಾಗೂ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ಈ ಉದ್ಯಾನವನದ ಪ್ರೋಫೆಸರು. ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ಪರಿಸರಪ್ರೇಮಿ. ತುಂಬಾ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಹುಡುಗ. ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತ, ಗುಣವಂತ ಹಾಗೂ ರೂಪವಂತ. ನಾನು ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿಯ ಬಳಿ ಕೇಳುವುದಿತ್ತು. ಹೋಗಿ ಹೋಗಿ ... ನಂಗೆ ಗಂಟು ಬಿದ್ದಿಯಲ್ಲೇ... ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ನಿನ್ನ ಕಣ್ಣಿಗೆ ಕಾಣಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲಿಲ್ಲವೇನೋ ಅಂತ? ಅದಕ್ಕವಳು "ನನಗೆ ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನವನ್ನು ರಂಗುಗೊಳಿಸಲು ಹಾಗೂ ಕಷ್ಟ-ಸುಖ ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಒಂದು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಗೆಳೆಯನ ಅವಶ್ಯಕತೆಯಿತ್ತು. ಆ ಸಾಧನವನ್ನು ನೀನು ತುಂಬಿದೆ. ನೀನು ಸಾಧಾರಣ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಯಾಗಿರಬಹುದು. ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ವಿಷಯದಲ್ಲೂ ನಿನಗಿಂತಲೂ ಮಿಗಿಲು ಅಂತ ಮೇಲುನೋಟಕ್ಕೆ ಅನಿಸಬಹುದು. ಆದರೆ ನನಗೆ ತಿಳಿದಿದೆ-ಒಂದು ದಿನ ನೀನು ಅಸಾಧಾರಣವಾದುದನ್ನು ಸಾಧಿಸಿ ಭಾರತ ಮಾತೆಯ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ ಪ್ರಶಸ್ತಿಯನ್ನಿಟ್ಟುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿ. ನಿನ್ನ ನಿತ್ಯದ ಏರುಪೇರುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನನಗೂ ಒಂದು ಪಾಲು ಕೊಡು. ಸದಾ ನಿನ್ನ ಹಿತೈಷಿಯಾಗಿರುತ್ತೇನೆ" ಎನ್ನುತ್ತಿದ್ದಳು. ಕಾಲೇಜು ದಿನಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಗೆಳೆಯ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ನ ತಂದೆ, ನೀರಿನ ಅಭಾವದಿಂದಾಗಿ, ಮಾಡಿದ ಕೃಷಿ ಸಾಲ ತೀರಿಸಲಾಗದೆ ಆತ್ಮಹತ್ಯೆ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡರು. ಇದರಿಂದ ನೊಂದ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ ತನ್ನ ಊರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರಿಗೂ ನೀರಿನ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆ ಉಂಟಾಗಬಾರದು ಅಂತ ಶ್ರಮಪಟ್ಟ. ಅವನ ಕೆಲಸದಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನೂ ಸೇರಿಸಿಕೊಂಡ. ಆದರೆ ಆತ ಅಲ್ಪಾಯುಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದ. ಸಾಯುವ ಮುನ್ನ ಆತನ ಕೋರಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ನಾನು ಈಡೇರಿಸುವಂತೆ ಪ್ರಮಾಣಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದನು. ಇದು ಒಂದು ಜೀವಮಾನವಿಡೀ ದುಡಿಯುವ ಕೆಲಸವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ ಅಂತ ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ ಕೊಂಚ ಹಿಂಜರಿದರೂ, ಇರಲಿ ಒಂದು ಪ್ರಯೋಗ ಮಾಡೋಣ ಅಂತ ಸವಾಲಾಗಿ ಸ್ವೀಕರಿಸಿದೆ. ಕಾಲೇಜು ಜೀವನದ ನಂತರ ನನ್ನದೇ ಒಂದು ಕಂಪೆನಿ ಆರಂಭಿಸಿದೆ. ಕಟ್ಟಡ ಕಟ್ಟುವವರಿಗೆ ಬೇಕಾಗುವ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಸಾಮಗ್ರಿಗಳನ್ನು ಒದಗಿಸಿಕೊಡುವುದು ಈ ಕಂಪೆನಿಯ ಕೆಲಸ. ಆತ್ಮೀಯ ಗೆಳೆಯನ ಅಹವಾಲೋ, ಸಮಾಜ ಸೇವೆಯ ಹುಚ್ಚೋ, ತಿಳಿದ ಮನಃಶಾಸ್ತ್ರ ಕಲೆಯನ್ನು ಸಮಾಜದ ಮೇಲೆ ಪ್ರಯೋಗಿಸುವ ಹುಚ್ಚೋ, ಅಲ್ಲ, ನನ್ನ ಕನಸಿನ ಕಂಪೆನಿಯನ್ನು ಬೆಳೆಸುವ ಪರಿಯೋ ತಿಳಿಯದು! ಕಂಪೆನಿಯೂ ಬೆಳೆಯಿತು. ಕಂಪೆನಿಯ ಚಿಕ್ಕ ಚಿಕ್ಕ ಬ್ರಾಂಚ್ ಗಳನ್ನೂ ಹಲವು ಊರುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ತೆರೆದು, ಸಮಾಜದ ಒಂದು ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಯನ್ನೂ ಬಗೆಹರಿಸುವತ್ತ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆ ಹಾಕಿದೆವು.

ಕೃಷ್ಣಜನ್ಮಾಷ್ಟಮಿಯ ದಿನ ಊರಿನ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮವನ್ನು ಉದ್ಘಾಟಿಸಲು ಆತನನ್ನು ಕರೆಯಲಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಅದೇ ದಿನ ಸಂಜೆ ತನ್ನ ಮನದರಸಿಯ ಜತೆ ಸಿಹಿ ಸ್ನೇಹ ಸಮಾರಂಭವನ್ನು ಆಚರಿಸಿದನು. ಆತನ ಇಬ್ಬರು ಮಕ್ಕಳೂ ಕುಟುಂಬ ಸಹಿತರಾಗಿ ಬಂದು ಅಭಿನಂದಿಸಿದರು. ಸಮಾರಂಭದ ನಂತರ ಬೆಳದಿಂಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಉದ್ಯಾನವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸುತ್ತಾಡುತ್ತಿರುವಾಗ ಸ್ವೂರ್ತಿ ಯೋಚಿಸತೊಡಗಿದಳು. ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ನು ಮಾತು ನಡೆಸಿಕೊಟ್ಟಾಯಿತು. ಇದೇನು ದೈವೇಚ್ಛೆಯೋ.... ಆತನ ಧೇಯ ಹಾಗೂ ಅಶೋಕನ ವ್ಯಾವಹಾರಿಕ ಚತುರತೆ ಸಮ್ಮಿಲನಗೊಂಡು ಬಹಳಷ್ಟು ಜನರಿಗೆ ಉದ್ಯೋಗ ದೊರೆಯಿತು ಹಾಗೂ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಯೊಂದು ಬಗೆಹರಿಯಿತು. ;ಅಶೋಕ್, ಈವಾಗ ಏನು ಅನಿಸುತ್ತಿದೆ? ನಿನ್ನ ಇಷ್ಟ ಪ್ರಕಾರ ಕಂಪೆನಿ ಬೆಳೆಯಿತು, ಸಮಾಜದ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಯೊಂದು ಬಗೆಹರಿಯಿತು. ನಿನಗೆ ಬಹಳಷ್ಟು ಪುರಸ್ಕಾರಗಳು ದೊರೆತವು. ಮಕ್ಕಳೂ ಉತ್ತಮ ಸ್ಥಾನಕ್ಕೇರಿದರು." ಎಂದವಳ ಮಾತಿಗೆ, ನಸುನಕ್ಕು ಅಶೋಕ್ ನುಡಿದನು, ;ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಯೋಗವೊಂದು ಸಫಲಗೊಂಡಿತು ಅಂತ ಅನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ....!"



Shreevalli. M

அவள்தனிமரம்அல்ல.

கருவானம் பொழிந்த மென்மழைச்சாரலை என் மீது தெளிந்த வன் தென்றலை ஒரு குவளை சோமபானத்துடன் உணரத் தொடங்கியவேளை, சற்றுமுன் கதைபேசிக் களைத்து விடைபெற்ற நண்பனை எண்ணி சிரித்தேன்.புத்தகங்களைக் காதலித்துக் களைத்துப் பின் அவற்றோடு உரையாடிச் சலித்துப் பின் அதன் மீதான அவனது விமர்சனங்களை என்னோடு பகிர்வது அவனது வழக்கம். வாசிக்கும் வரிகளிலேயேதொலைந்து போவதால் அவன் தொலைந்து போகும் பிற வழிகளை நாடியதில்லை. இதில் நான் அவனோடு

இல்லை. வாசிப்பைத் தவிர தொலைந்து போகும் அத்தனை வழிகளையும் நாடுபவன் நான்.ரஷ்யக் கலாச்சாரத்தின் பெருங்கொடையை எழுமிச்சைச் சாறுடன் கலந்து நிரம்பிய என்னைத் தொலைத்துக் கொண்டிருந்தேன்.வங்கத்தின் கங்கைக் கரையில் பிறந்த புகையிலை தொலைந்து போவதின் இனிமையைக் கூட்டியது.

அறைகுறைக் கவிஞனாகவோ, வளர்குறை தத்துவஞானியாகவோ, இரண்டுமாகவோ பரிணாமம் பெற்றுக்கொண்டிருந்தேன். மாலை பகலிற்கும் இரவிற்முமான பாலம். சோமபானம் கொண்டாட்ட மனங்களை இணைக்கும் பாலம். பாலங்களுக்கு இயங்காத, இணைய விழையாத உயிரிலிகள் ஒரு பொருட்டே இல்லை. தனிமையில் இருப்பவை இருக்கின்றன, கலப்பவையே வாழ்கின்றன. இதற்கு திரவங்களும் விதிவிலக்கல்ல.அறைகுறை வெற்றியுடன் அவன் விட்டுச்சென்ற ஒரு புத்தகத்தின் பக்கங்களைப் புரட்ட " எனது புகுத்தறிவை விட, எந்த மறை நூல்களின் விளக்கங்களும் என்னளவில் முக்கியமானவை அல்ல" என்ற மேற்கோள் எழுதியவரின் பெயரின்றி இருந்தது. என்னிடம் விண்ணப்பம் பெற்ற கூகுளாண்டவர், எழுதியவரின் வரலாற்றையே நிறமில்லா எழுத்துக்களில் அளித்தார்.

இலண்டன் சென்று சட்டம் படித்து சட்டையைத் தொலைத்தவர், உண்ணாமல் பலரின் தூக்கத்தைத் தொலைத்தவர், அடி வாங்குவதற்கென்றே ஆள் சேர்த்தவர், தடியூன்றி நடந்ததையே மாபெரும் போராட்டமுறையக்கியவர், அதிகம் படிக்காதவர் ஆயினும் எழுதி எழுதி குவித்தவர், மக்களின் மாண்பை மாணுட வரலாற்றிற்கு அறிமுகப்படுத்தியவர், மனித உரிமைப் போராளிகளின் ஆதர்சன நாயகன் ஆயினும் அதெற்கென விருதொன்றும் பெறாதவர், வாய்மையின் வழி நின்று ஒரு தேசத்தைக் கட்டமைத்தவர், கோதுமையில் கல் பொறுக்குவதை அரசியற் போராட்டத்தின் ஒரு பகுதியெனக் கருதியவர்,கப்பல்களையும், ரயில்களையும் மாணுட தெய்வீகத்தின் எதிரிகள் என பறைசாற்றியவர், மாணுட வரலாற்றின் மிக சக்தி வாய்ந்த நபராக டைம்ஸ் பத்திரிகையால் அறிவிக்கப்பட்டவர். ஏறத்தாழ 50 கோடி மக்களால் அறியப்பட்டவர், முப்பது கோடி மக்களை வரிகளால் மட்டுமே கட்டுப்படுத்தியவர். கடந்த 100 ஆண்டுகளில் பிரபலமான இரண்டாம் நபர், முதல் நபரின் மாணசீக குரு. மோகன்தாஸ் கர்மசந்த் காந்தி எனும் பெயர் கொண்டவர். ஒடுங்கிய தேகம் கொண்டாலும் மகாத்மா என்றழைக்கப்பட்டவர்."

எழுத்துக்களுக்கு நிறம் கூட்ட வேண்டுகோள் விடுத்த பின் நிறமேற்ற எழுத்துக்களின் பரிமாணம் மாறியது. காலி எழுத்துக்கள் அவரை இந்து மதத்தின் துரோகியாக சித்தரித்தன. உலகம் மிகச்சிறந்த இந்துவாக அவரைக் கொண்டாடியது, கொண்டாடுகிறது.பல்லாயிரம் ஆண்டுகாலத் தொடர்ச்சிக்கலியைச் சிதைக்க வந்த அழையா விருந்தாளி எனப் பிரகடனப்படுத்தின. மக்களோ வாராது வந்த மாமணி எனக் கொண்டாடினர். ஆயிரமாண்டுக் காலத்தத்துவர் பிழையை நேர் செய்ய வந்த வேதாந்தி என்பதை மறந்து, அவர் தம் ஆன்மாவையும், ஆத்மாவையும் பிரிக்க முயன்று வெற்றியும் பெற்றனர்.பச்சை எழுத்துக்கள் அவரை உறைநிலை எதிரியெனப் பிழைபுரிதல் கொண்டன.அவர் தம் மூன்றாம் காலான தடியையே அடிக்கப் பயன்படுத்தாத அவரின் ஆண்மையைச் சந்தேகித்தன.தம் சாம்ராஜ்யப் பெருங்கனவின் பெருந்தடையென அறிவித்தன.தம் எதிர்கால நிச்சயமின்மையின் சிற்பி என்றன.பிழை கற்பனைகளால் விலகி, விலகி அவர் தம் நிழலையும் நிராகரித்தன.வெள்ளை எழுத்துக்கள் தம் சாம்ராஜ்ய விரிவாக்கத்தின் தனிப் பெரும் சோதனை என மென்குரலில் அறிவித்தன.தன் போதனைகளை உடலெனக் கொண்டிருவன், தன்னில் ஒருவனில் இல்லை என்பதற்காகவே விலக்கம் கொண்டன. அவர் தம் கேள்விகட்கான விடைகள் தம் போதனைகளை என அறிந்ததும் அவரை அவமதிக்கத் தொடங்கின.தம் மீட்பரை நிகழ் உலகில் மீட்டெடுத்தும் அவர் தம் வணக்கமுறை வேறுபாட்டால் மறுதலித்தன.தன் சுய பிம்பத்தைக் கட்டமைக்கவும், கட்டிக்காக்கவும் அவர் தம் கனவை அறிந்தே கழுவேற்றின.

ஆயுதம் ஏந்திய நாயக பிம்பங்களே எவருக்கும் விடியலைத் தர முடியும் என நம்பிய/ நம்பும், ஆயுதம் தாங்கிய/தாங்கத் தயாராக உள்ள/ தாங்காதிவப்பு எழுத்துக்கள், அவர் மாணுடக் கொலைத்தொழில்அறியாதவர் என்பதனால் அவரை ரத்தம் சுண்டியவராகக் கண்டன.குருதியே சாமானியனைக் காக்கும் கருவியென அறிவித்திருந்தமையால், குருதிப்பெருக்கைக் கொண்டாடின. சாமானியனின் ரத்த ஆற்றில் தம் கனவுக் கப்பல்களைச் செழுத்த சித்தம் கொண்டன. அதைத் தடுக்கும் ஒற்றைப் பெரும் சுவரென தண்ணூற்றி நடக்கும் மனிதனைக் கண்டு வெதும்பின. வேலைநிறுத்தங்களும் இன்ன பிற போராட்டங்களும் கைகலப்பின்றி முடிவதை எண்ணிக் கலங்கின.சாம்ராஜ்ஜிய அதிபர்களோடு சாமானியன் உரையாட சத்தியமும், தளரா உள்ளமும் போதும், எளியோரின் துயர் துடைக்க நடையும், ராட்டையும் போதுமான ஆயுதங்கள் என நிரூபித்தமையால், எதிர்கால இருத்தலின் கவலையால் அவரின் ஆயுதமேந்தாப் பெருங்கனவைச் சிதைக்க சித்தமாயின. உரைகளாலும், எழுத்துக்களாலும் அவரைச் சிதைத்தன.இன்ன பிற வண்ணக் கலவைகளோடு தம் பிழை எதிரியை கட்டமைக்கப்பட்ட முறைமைகளில் கழுவில் ஏற்றின, ஏற்றுக்கின்றன.எண்பது ஆண்டுகளில் ஒன்பதரைக் கோடி மக்களை அமைதிக்காலத்தில் கொன்று குவித்த, குருதியில் குளித்த கரங்கள், மாணுட மேன்மையின் உச்சம் தொடர்வரைக் குறை கூறுவதை முதற் தொழிலாய்க் கொண்டுள்ளன. நீலவண்ண எழுத்துக்கள் தம்மில் பிறக்காமையால் அவரைச் சந்தேகிக்கின்றன.தங்கள் தனிப் பெருந்தலைவரை கூண்டுக்குள் அடைக்க, காந்தியை வீட்டுச் சிறையில் வைக்கின்றன. ஏறத்தாழ சாராயம் ஆண்டுகள் வீட்டுச் சிறையில் இருந்த இறைவன், சேரிக்கெனத் திறந்து விடப்பட்டதே இவரால் தான் என்பதை மறந்தன.அவர் தம் பொருளியற் சுதந்திரமும், அரசியற் அங்கீகாரமும் காந்தியின் விருப்பிற்கென வாக்களிக்கப்பட்டவை என்பதை மறந்தன, மேலும் இவற்றாய்த் தேர்ந்தெடுத்து மறைத்தன. சேரிகளைத் தெருவொடு இணைத்த பாலத்தை மறைத்தன/ மறுத்தன, தற்போது தகர்க்கின்றன.

இளம் சிவப்பு வண்ண எழுத்துக்கள்எதுகை மோனையில் அறியாது பிதற்றுகின்றன. பிரம்மச்சாரிய சோதனைகளை தாந்தீரிக முறைப்படி செய்தமையே இவருக்கெதிரான முக்கிய குற்றச்சாட்டு. இதனை எவரும் அறிந்தது, இவர் தம் எழுத்துக்களால் மட்டுமே.மாணுட வரலாற்றின் ஆகப் பெரிய பெங்களுக்கானப் போராட்டத்தைக் கட்டமைத்த ஆண் மகனை, ஆணென்பதனாலேயே நிராகரிக்கின்றன.பெண்களை வீட்டை விட்டு வெளியே அனுமதிக்காத சமூகம், அரசியல் பெச அனுமதித்தது, அரசியலிற்குள் அனுப்பியது இவரால்தான்.மகளிரின் பெரும் சுமையான குடிப்பழக்கத்தை சாபக்கேடன அறிவித்து, ஆயுதமின்றித் தடை செய்தவரே இவர்தான்.பெண்களுக்கான மாபெரும் அறிவியக்கத்தைக் கட்டமைத்தது இவரே.பெண்களின் பொருளியற் சுதந்திரத்தை இச்சமூகத்திற்கு அறிமுகப்படுத்தியவர் இவரே. எனினும் பெண்டிரை அறியாப் பெண்ணியத்தைப் பொறுத்தவரை இவர் பெண்ணாடிமைத்தனத்தின் காவலன்.

தன் சுயசரிதையையே வேள்விக்களமாக்கியமையால் அதிகம் விமர்சிக்கப்பட்ட சுயசரிதை இவருடையது. வாழும்போதே வரலாற்றால் கொண்டாடப்பட்ட நபர்கள் வெகுசிலர். அவர்களுள் இவர் முதல்வர்.

அடுத்த குவளை மதுவை எடுக்கவோ, நிரப்பவோ மறந்த நிலையில் உள்மனம் நிலைநிறுத்திய முடிவு, காந்தி தொழிற்புரட்சியின் விளைவால் உதித்த நவீனத்துவம் அறிய முடியாப் புதிர்.பழமைத்துவம் வழிபட்ட முனி. பின் நவீனத்துவம்உணர் முடிந்த ராஜ தந்திரி. மண் மீது அரையாடையுடன் நடந்து சென்று, உலகின் அதிநவீன ராணுவத்தை வென்றவர்.சுதந்திரத்தை விட சுதந்திரத்துக்குப் பிறகான இந்தியாவைக் கட்டமைத்தவர். முப்பது கோடி மக்களுக்கும் மக்களட்சியைக் கற்றுக்கொடுத்தவர்.

வரலாற்றின் சில நிகழ்வுகள் விமர்சனங்களின் வாயிலாக விமர்சகர்களின் தகுதியை நிர்ணயிக்க விழைகின்றன, மோனலிசாவைப் போல. வரலாற்றில் அவன் தனித்திருக்கப் போவதில்லை. சிவப்பு முதல் வெள்ளை தொடர் இளம் சிவப்பு வரை காந்தியைப் பற்றிய விமர்சனங்களால் தம் நிறத்தையும், தகுதியையும் கண்டடைகின்றன.மோனலிசாவின் மர்மப் புன்னகையைப் போலவே காந்தியின் அஹிம்சையும் விமர்சகர்களின் தகுதியினை விழைகின்றன.

The story which you are going to read here is about precious moments of my life. Aisa story naa pehle kabhi suna hoga aur na kabhi sunoge. And you are the first one to whom I am going to tell this untold story. Your enthusiasm will keep increasing as you keep reading ahead. To suno... The story begins with CHENNAI EXPRESS in which I was a traveller in sleeper class. The train runs between Chennai and Hyderabad. And the situation in sleeper coach is hidden to none. Inside the train, I was able to hear sounds like “Yenge poringe??”, “Ekkadiki veltunnaru??”, “Tum kahan jaa rahe ho bhai??” etc. Ek accha gaanaa bhi baj raha tha... kyaa tha woh??..... haan..... “Edo priya ragam vintunna.” I think it’s from Arya movie. The music was fabulous although I didn’t understand the lyrics. Kab so gaya pata hi nahin chala...

Achanak kahin se ek awaaz ek awaaz sunke neend khuli..... “Nenu ikkada kurchovachcha?”

I had never heard such a sweet female voice before. For a moment, I got confused whether it is real or a sweet dream? “Nehin ye real nehin ho sakta” ye samajh k fir so gaya...

Again I heard the same voice “Main yaahan baith shakti hun?”

Aare baapre ye to sach hai... tab meri aankhen khooli aur use dekh kar maan me aaya,

“Pari pari hai ek pari, aasman se aa giri.....”

I mean to say “One angel has come down from heaven.....”

Surat kitni bholi thi, aankho main kitni masti thi..... wo to jaadu thi yaar. Main to DEEWANA hi ho gaya. I allowed her to sit next to me. Now, it was time for my introduction...

I asked her, “Aapka naam kya hai?”

No answer!!!!

Maine socha “Ye ladkiyaan bhi na, apne aap ko na jane kya samajhti hain ...!!!!”

Main chup-chap baitha raha.....

After some time, the train reached Ongole station. The train halted for few minutes and was about to leave when a voice was heard “thokkudu sweet, thokkudu sweet....”

Suddenly, she jumped excitedly and asked “Can you bring that sweet for me please?” Those words from her mouth felt like a fountain of flowers to me. I thought chalo dekhte hain, ye thokkudu sweet hota kya hai jo meri life ka mode hi badal raha hai! I took two sweets one for each of us.

Of course I learnt from her that this is a popular sweet in Andhra Pradesh.

After eating, once again she became completely silent..... No more words.

Main to DIL SE use chahne laga tha aur mera DIL TO PAAGAL hogaya tha. Mere mann main DARR tha, ki kuch baatein kehne se pehle wo raaste mein utar na jaye aur main DEVDAS naa banjaun.

Andar se awaz ayi “Dekh!! tera ANJAAM bahut bura hoga agar wo chaligayi to. Aaj hi tujhe pyaar ka izhaar karna hi padega, kya pata KAL HO NAA HO. Agar Dil main KUCH KUCH HOTA HAI to dil ki baat jaldi bol de, don’t fear MAIN HOON NAA tere saath”.

Maine socha “Hey bhagwan kuch to CHAMATKAR karo. ”

RAM JAANE shayad usne mere dil ki awaz sun liya aur puchhne lagi “Aapka naam kya hai?”

Main kitna bechain tha sunne ke liye uski awaz, iss pal ka kitna intezaar kiya tha. Abhi dil ko thoda sukoon mila.

I replied “Mera naam hai BAADSHAH. Aur log mujhe kabhi kabhi BAAZIGAR bulate hain.” She smiled. After that conversation, I got to know that her name was “Subbalakshmi” and she had waiting list ticket.

Long conversation goes on for a while.....

Dil ko bhi bahut aaram mila usse baat karke. Raat bhi bahut ho gayi thi. Mujhe to neend bhi aa rahi thi, shayad use bhi. Lekin main sona nehin chahta tha. Mujhe lag raha tha wo bhi mere saath baat karna chahti thi. Main yeh bhi sochne laga tha ki usko apna jeevan sathi banaunga. Sirf “HUM TUMHARE HAIN SANAM” bolna baki tha.

Aise baat karte karte meri aankh lag gayi..... “thokkudu sweet, thokkudu sweet....”

Suddenly meri aankhen khuli, ek chhoti si ladki mujhe puchh rahi thi thokkudu sweet lene ke liye. Once again, I purchased two.

Lekin ye kya?? Subbalakshmi kahan gayi?? Maine idhar udhar bahut dhunda, wait bhi kiya. Woh to bol rahi thi ke Hyderabad tak jayegi!!! I got one tiny piece of paper in my shirt pocket with “Alvida” written over it.

Aankhon main aansu aa gaye aur mere dil main sirf ek hi khayal aaya “KABHI ALVIDA NAA KEHNA”. I felt as if darkness has surrounded me. Dil chur chur ho gaya. I kept those two sweets on my sit as such. As everyone was getting down because the train already reached the destination (and I lost mine), so I also started to come out.

But....

Where is my Laptop bag???????????????

Then I checked my trouser pocket, "Ye kya?Where is my mobile and wallet???"

I fell down and charo taraf andhera sa chha gaya(This time it was for real). But even in that darkness, I could picturize that smile on her face. And only one sentence echoed from my heart "Chudeil, nehin bhulunga teri ye kameenapanti,

JAB TAK HAI JAAN, JAB TAK HAI JAAN.....JAB TAK HAI JAAN."

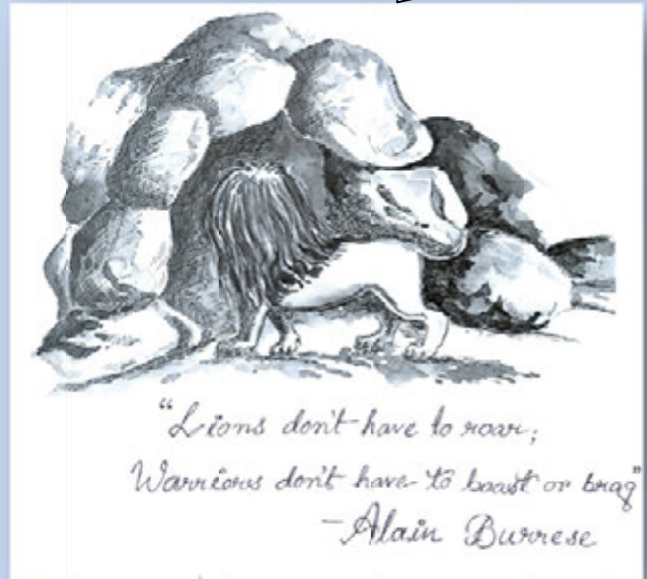


Nilakantha Meher

Raktima Basu



Twisha Tha



Sarvajith



WRONG

Mom!
I am your daughter
Your heart-warmer, memory-maker
I am living inside you
With the tenderness of a feather
I am growing underneath your shelter.

Daddy!
I am your princess
And someday, I shall be someone's mistress
For now and then, I promise to make you
proud
Until I wear my shroud.

But I can't perceive, I don't understand
You can't hear me, you can't see me
And you don't need me either
For some unascertained reason.

But I want to live.
I wish to be your daughter
I want to be a sister and mother
I want to be someone's wife
And go through everything
That comes in everyone's life.

Now I am grown up
A lass of twenty
With unexplained beauty
And a bit naughty
Pink cheeks and rosy lip
And a heart so deep
For everything that I want to keep.



But now the world sucks
Full of lust and bucks
Now I see O' mom
Safer was your womb.

They won't let me live
They won't let me die
I am scared mom
Peep through my eye.
They speak the truth
That my lips never utter
I wish there was some heavenly world better.

I believe you will miss me
My fairy bows and dancing toes
And you may never get a chance
To pinch my nose.

Being a girl was a blunder
Never to bring her to world
Thy should remember

ljee Mohanti

A Lost Cell

One fine moon(y) night, a young man on his
ride.

Returning home after a busy day, nature made
a call on his way.

Stopped his bike on the road side, started his
shower on the bushy side.

As he relaxed and gazed the moon, there inside
the bush rings a phone.

Picked the call, there was a noise, and then
emerged a female voice.

" It is my phone, a gift to my hubby for our
last wedding day.

It was an accident, in which we lost I(t) on the
same day."

"Can you do me a favor, since my hubby is in
fever,
can you bring it home, please by on your
own."

Since his house was close to her address, with
reluctance he agreed to her request.

Knocked the door, opened a wounded man,
with a glass of wine in his banded hand.

Opening his bag, the rider showed the phone,
seeing the phone the man's face dimmed in
mourn.

Man asked "how you got this address ?". Rider
replied "your wife gave your address".

Hearing this reply the man collapsed, visuals
of the accident made him relapsed.

Then suddenly "ding-dong", the phone rings.
This time, it's the message from the other side.

" Sorry honey it was my playful mood, which
made you lose your sight on road.

You were always good to me, blame you not
for what you missed to see.

Have your smile and less your wine, I am with
you always like your spine."

Naveen Raj

राही

आओ सुनौउ एक कहानी, अंजाने से रही की-२

कही से आया एक परिंदा, नन्हा सा एक बच्चा था.
दुनिया के तमाम रंगो,से भी तो वो अंजना था
रिस्ते-नातो का तो सवाल ही नहीं, अपनो से भी बेगाना था
कहा से आया था वो परिंदा, कहा पे उसका ठिकाना था
आओ सुओ एक कहानी, अंजाने से रही की

बड़ा परिंदा राह मे, मिला एक साए से
साए ने मान मोह लिया, अपनी एक ममता से
दी पहचान परिंदे को की, हूँ मैं जननी तुम्हारी
खिल उठा परिंदा भी, सुनके ये अमृत वाणी
सुरू हुई वही से, बँटवारे की अशीम कहानी
जान गया परिंदा भी अपनो की परिभाषा, अपनो की ही जुबानी
आओ सुनौउ एक कहानी, अंजाने से रही की

देख दुनिया के भव्य रूप को, परिंदा भी घबराया था
आगे बढ़ते राह मे आज, फिर किसी राही से टकराया था
तेरा-मेरा, उन्च-नीच, जात-पात से अन्भिग्य था
किसी महापुरुष ने दिया, अदृश्य शब्दो का ज्ञान था
भटक गया परिंदा भी, अपने ही संमार्ग से
बढ़ रहा राही अब, अपनो के ज्ञान से
आओ सुनौउ एक कहानी, अंजाने से राही की

भयभीत होता भागता है, इन अंजाने से राहो से
ना चाहते हुए भी पाता, ज्ञान अनेक राहो से
भूल गया था खुद की मंजिल, दुनिया की इस भीड़ मे
उलझ गया था परिंदा भी, अर्थ की तलाश मे
भूल गया था सत्य के रहस्योको, दुनिया के अंधविश्वश मे
आओ सुनौउ एक कहानी, अंजाने से राही की

किया असंख्यजतन जिसके लिए, दिया नाम उसे अपनो का
अपनो ने जब साथ छोड़ा, हुआ ज्ञान अशीम लथो का
जीवन के कुछ अंत घदीयो मे, लिया शहारा परमेश्वर का
हुआ दूर भ्रम परिंदे का, दुनिया के इन मिथ्याओ से
चल पड़ा परिंदा अनंत धाम को, किसी अंजाने आहट से
खत्म हुई कहानी आज फिर, किसी अंजाने से रही की
आओ सुनौउ एक कहानी, अंजाने से राही की.

इच्छा

हुआ सवेरा फिर से आज, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ
रेंगता हूँ यहा वाहा, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ
बोल नहीं सकता था लेकिन, असंख इच्छाए मन मे थी
कौन समझता उन इच्छाओ को, इशारो मे जो व्यक्त की
थी ईक मा ही जिससे, इशारे भी करता इच्छा के साथ
हुआ सवेरा फिर से आज, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ

चल नहीं सकता था तो, हुई इच्छा चलने की
उठ खड़ा हुआ मैं एक दिन, चलने की इच्छा के साथ
चलते चलते दौड़ पड़ा मैं, भागने की इच्छा के साथ
पढ़ नहीं सकता था लेकिन, थी इच्छाये समझने की
जा पहुँचा पाठशाला, कुछ सीखने की इच्छा के साथ
फिर हुई इच्छा कुछ करने की कुछ बनने की
ढूँढता रहता हु रास्ता, कुछ करने की इच्छा के साथ
पहुँच गया परदेश मे, कुछ पाने की इच्छा के साथ
हुआ सवेरा फिर से आज, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ

हुई इच्छा जानने की की, है ये इच्छा क्या भला
अंत मे ये समझ आया, जिंदगी ईक इच्छा ही है -2
हर कोई जीता यहा, किसी ना किसी इच्छा के साथ
हुआ सवेरा फिर से आज, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ
रेंगता हू यहा वाहा, किसी नई इच्छा के साथ.



Vikas Ranjan

Uday Kumar

Amula Saithya
Raju



Letter to God

O' God help me that;
I never hurt anybody.
I never made anybody sad.
Still you hate me.
Tell me, am I really bad?
Punish me, if it's my fault.
Hurt me, how much you want,
But please don't leave me.
You are my every thing
My friend, brother, mom and dad,
O' God help me that;
Your world is full of pain.
I am your child, I am not insane,
My tears spill out like a heavy rain.
Still I have faith in you,
You are with me, Is it not true?
You take my all breath.
You take my all blood.
You take everything what I had.
But please give me also,
Some reason to be glad,
Either makes me fully mad.
O' God help me that;
Thy stars are not smiling.
Flowers are bending their head down,
Thy birds are not singing.
Sun went away with a frown.
Their eyes are full of fire.
Seems burning rain drop falling on me,
I lost my sole in windy flood,
My heart is murmuring like a sea.
Their venomous look, forcing me to feel bad,
Nothing is going right, as you said.
Come out from your cosy shed,
Your smiley lad is feeling dead.
O' God please help me that;



Teena Mouni

MY PRAYER

O' Lord O My Dear Lord.....
My mom is the best mom in thy world,
Please give her every thing
What is in her heart?
She shouldn't be cry
She shouldn't even spill a tear,
She should be always happy
With her warm smile so near,
She is your best daughter
Please make her fears disappear,
Her voice is like the whistle of angels.
Like the song of birds ever I hear.
So give her a bundle of smile
If She feel any problem please reconcile,
Give her sun like energy
To walk longer by mile on mile,
Give her open sky to fly,
Give her thousand years of life,
Give her some reason to meet me afterlife,
Her smile is special beyond all worth
It makes my face full of mirth
Please make her my mom in every birth
She is like an Ice on the burning earth
She can fly so make her like a bird
Please listen my words
Dear Lord O My Lord.....
My mom is the best mom in thy world.....

Abhilash Srivastava



Afternoon Fun

Afternoon Fun
 Had the sluggish clock struck four,
 We would all get out
 Freak and shout
 Run together
 Hop together
 On the grass
 Off the grass
 And up to the sky,
 With a smile on face
 With hilarious
 And joyful grace
 With heavy laughs
 Echoing around
 Heating dry
 Hidden tear drops,
 With jolly jolts
 With vivacious vaults
 With elephant eyes
 Under crazy eyebrows
 With radiant souls
 Under beaming skin holds
 With each arm holding other arm
 We stand juxtaposed,
 Try looking through
 Each other's vision
 The world
 On our sides, back,
 Front and above
 Dive into the water
 Submit every emotion
 To go into the whirl
 And make ourselves
 Transparent and clear.

UttiyUrna Saha

Suresh GV



ପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନ

ଅପରିତା ଅପରାଜିତା (ତୃତୀୟ ବରଷ)

ଆଜି ଅନେକ ଦିନ ପରେ
 ଲଖେନୀ ଧରିଲି
 ହଲେ ଶବ୍ଦମାନେ ଧରା ଦଲେନି
 ଖଟି-ଦି ବୁଲିଲି, ଅଧୀର ହଲେ
 ପ୍ରାୟଶ୍ଚେ ଥିଲା ନିରାଶା ଯା'
 ଖାଲି ମୁଁ ବାଟବଣା ହଲେ

 ଖଟି-ଲୁଖଟି-ଲୁ ଝୁଣ୍ଟି ପଡ଼ିଲି
 ସାମନେ ମଟାର ନିତ ପାହାଡ଼ଟେ
 କ୍ଷତାକତ ହଲେ, ରକ୍ତାକତ ହଲେ
 ଦଲେ ଧ୍ବସାନ ବୁଝିଲି ମୁଁ
 ପାହାଡ଼ ନୁହେଁ ଯେ
 ସେ ମଟା ଭାବନାର ପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନ ରୁପଟିଏ।

Arpita Aparajita

Raineesh Pal



List of Publications (2015-2016)

Journal Articles:

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4. A. K. Sivadasan, Avinash Patsha, S Polaki, S Amirthapandian, Sandip Dhara, Anirban Bhattacharya, BK Panigrahi, A. K. Tyagi Optical Properties of Monodispersed AlGa_N Nanowires in the Single-Prong Growth Mechanism, *Crystal Growth & Design* 15 (3), 1311-1318, 2015.
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7. A. K. Sivadasan, IP Selvam, SN Potty, Microwave assisted hydrolysis of aluminium metal and preparation of high surface area γ Al₂O₃ powder, *Bulletin of Materials Science* 33 (6), 737-740, 2015.
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11. D. Sanjay Kumar, K. Ananthasivan, R. Venkata Krishnan, S. Amirthapandian, Arup Dasgupta, Bulk synthesis of nanocrystalline urania powders by citrate gel-combustion method, *J. Nucl. Mater.* 468, 178-193, 2016.
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16. Nilakantha Meher and S. Sivakumar, "Quantum interference induced photon localization and delocalization in Kerr-type nonlinear cavities," *J. Opt. Soc. Am. B*, 33, 1233-1241 (2016). DOI Link; <http://dx.doi.org/10.1364/JOSAB.33.001233>
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27. V Bonu, A Das, AK Sivadasan, AK Tyagi, S Dhara, Invoking forbidden modes in SnO₂ nanoparticles using tip enhanced Raman spectroscopy, *Journal of Raman Spectroscopy* 46 (11), 1037-1040, 2015.

Conference Article:

1. "Dependence of Equilibrium Stacking Fault Width on Thickness of Cu Thin Films : A Molecular Dynamics Study", DAE SSPS 2016, December 26-29, KIIT, Odisha (to be presented).
2. "Fatigue Deformation of Polycrystalline Cu Using Molecular Dynamics Simulations", 7th international conference on Creep-fatigue and creep-fatigue interaction (CF-7), 19-22 January 2016, IGCAR, Kalpakkam
3. "Size dependent deformation and failure behaviour of Cu nanowires", CEMAT-2016, July 18 – 19, IISC, Bangalore.
4. Aditya Narayan Singh, A. Moitra, P. Bhaskar, G. Sasikala, Arup Dasgupta, A.K. Bhaduri, Effect of long term thermal exposure on microstructure evolution and mechanical properties of alloy 617, *Electron Microscope Society of India (EMSI-2016)*, IIT (BHU), Varanasi, 02nd -4th June, 2016.
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6. AK Sivadasan, SR Polaki, S Ilango, S Dhara, Self-Catalyzed Growth of Novel AlGaN Hexagonal Microrods, *SOLID STATE PHYSICS: Proceedings of the 59th DAE Solid State Physics Symposium*, 2015.
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8. Nafis Ahmed, AK Sivadasan, S Amirthapandian, P Balaji Bhargav, S Bhattacharya, P Ramasamy, BK Panigrahi, AK Tyagi, S Dhara, Confocal Raman studies in determining crystalline nature of PECVD grown Si nanowires, *SOLID STATE PHYSICS: Proceedings of the 59th DAE Solid State Physics Symposium* 2015.
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10. S. Prema, R. Jehadeesan, B. K. Panigrahi, and S. S. Murty, "Dependency analysis and loop transformation characteristics of auto-parallelizers," in *Parallel Computing Technologies (PARCOMPTECH)*, 2015 National Conference on. IEEE, 2015, pp. 1-6.

Photo Gallery







Be less curious about people and more curious about ideas

An equation for me has no meaning unless it expresses a thought of God



If I have seen further than others, it is by standing upon the shoulders of giants

I have no special talents. I am only passionately curious

