



MKSSS's Cummins College of Engineering for  
Women, Pune

**KSHITIJ**  
2019-20

**FANTASY**

*...Read beyond the expected*

# ABOUT US

## Vision

To be a globally renowned institute for imparting quality education and to develop women leaders in engineering and technology.



## Mission

To develop women professionals who are academically & technically sound with strong ethics & above all, good human beings.

## About Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Samstha (MKSSS)

Maharshi Dhondo Keshav Karve founded an institution called 'Hingane Stree Shikshan Samstha' in 1896 whose objectives are the upliftment, emancipation and education of women, who formed a major section of the socially downtrodden. Maharshi Karve dedicated his life for the humanitarian cause with determination, courage and conviction of a visionary. His sacrifice and dedicated work of reinstating the due social status of women was acknowledged through highest national award. At the unique occasion of his own centenary, Maharshi Karve was honoured with prestigious 'Bharat Ratna' award on 29th October, 1958. As an expression of gratitude and respect to its founder, the general body decided to rename the institution as 'Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Samstha'.



## The College

Considering the significant role of women in the changing socio-economic scenario and modern trends in the field of education, MKSSS decided to offer facilities in technical education. Thus in 1991, the first all-girls Engineering College was started in India. This was possible only on account of the timely, munificent donation made available by the Cummins Diesel (India) Foundation.

As a token of gratitude, MKSSS decided to name the college as Cummins College of Engineering for Women. The first undergraduate batch passed out in July 1995, coinciding with the centenary of its parent institution.

Cummins College of Engineering for Women (CCEW) comes under the umbrella of its parent institution, Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Samstha (MKSSS). Cummins College is the first all women engineering college in India established in the year 1991 with support from Cummins Diesel (India) Foundation. It is located in Pune, Maharashtra State and is well known as 'Oxford of the East' with strong Computer, IT, Mechanical, Automobile and Electronics industry hub. The first undergraduate batch of CCEW passed out in July 1995, coinciding with the centenary of its parent institution.

CCEW is recognized for its rigor in academics and dedicated faculty, successful alumnae being its outcome. CCEW has a strong association with the industry and is recognized for providing quality recruits for the industry.

## Approval and Accreditation

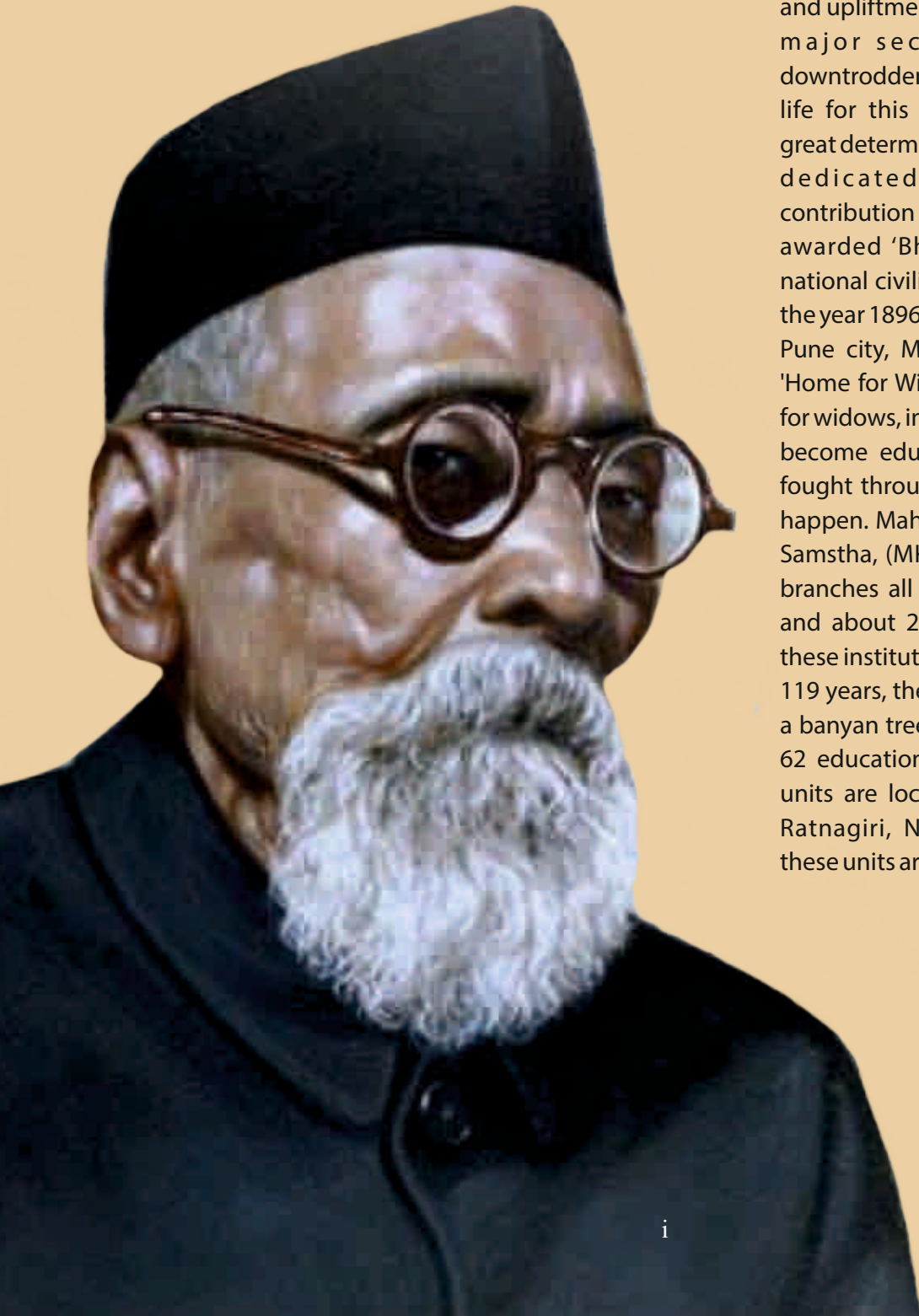
The college is approved by the All India Council for Technical Education (AICTE) and is affiliated to Savitribai Phule Pune University. Accredited by National Board of Accreditation (NBA) and National Assessment and Accreditation Council (NAAC) at Grade 'A'.

The departments of Cummins College of Engineering for Women, are accredited in 1998, 2002, 2006, 2012 and 2016 by National Board of Accreditation. The college was ranked 44th in the top hundred professional colleges by Outlook magazine in its June 2018 issue, bettering its previous rank of 51 as awarded by the same magazine in 2017.

## Programmes of Study

Under Graduate Programmes	Intake (1st Shift)	Intake (2nd Shift)	Postgraduate Programs	Intake
B.Tech (Electronics & Telecommunication)	120	60	M.Tech (E & TC)	18
B.Tech (Computer Engineering)	120	60	M.Tech (Instrumentation & Control)	18
B.Tech (Instrumentation & Control)	60	-	M.Tech (Mechanical)	30
B.Tech (Information Technology)	60	-	Ph.D (E & TC)	
B.Tech (Mechanical Engineering)	60	-		

# OUR FOUNDING FATHER



Maharshi Dr. Dhondo Keshav Karve founded this institution with the objectives of emancipation, education and upliftment of women who formed a major section of the socially downtrodden. He dedicated his whole life for this humanitarian cause with great determination and courage. For his dedicated social work and his contribution to the noble cause he was awarded 'Bharat Ratna' the highest national civilian award. On 14th June in the year 1896, in the village 'Hingne' near Pune city, Maharshi Karve started the 'Home for Widows' along with a school for widows, in order to empower them to become educated and self-reliant. He fought throughout his life to make this happen. Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Samstha, (MKSSS), Pune has diversified branches all over Maharashtra in India and about 25,000 girls are learning in these institutions. Over the period of last 119 years, the Institution has grown like a banyan tree and at present is running 62 educational and other units. These units are located at Pune, Satara, Wai, Ratnagiri, Nagpur and Kamshet. All these units are meant only for women.



**Mr. Promoad Gorhe**  
Chairman

## *From the Chairman's Desk*

Hi everyone.

It is indeed an honour and a privilege to present 'KSHITIJ' a magazine of Young Inspired minds. "KSHITIJ" is the reflection of their Knowledge, Creativity and Smart work.

Friends, this year we are celebrating 125<sup>th</sup> year of our parent organisation MKSSS-Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Sanstha.

A Revolutionary Thinker, a hard core educationist at heart, a person who believed in practising what he preached and individual who truly wanted to bring about a difference in the society at large, having the Vision to do the same, this is "ANNA" for all of us. Words may prove to be incomplete to describe, but his work spoke volumes about itself. Such was the repute of our honourable founder Maharshi Dhondo Keshav Karve.

We all are indeed fortunate, getting an opportunity to contribute to the Vision of Maharshi, that is Empowerment of Women through Education.

The sanstha committed its contribution to overall development of women, their Empowerment and making them self-dependent and has been successfully doing it for last 124 years.

At CCOEW Several different programmes, Activities have been planned and initiated to encourage our students to participate & excel in various Technical events.

Our mission gives importance to the overall development of young Students and to flourish themselves in today's globalised world as a responsible human being.

This Magazine "KSHITIJ" Would be an Excellent Medium, through which the world can Know about the potential and achievements of CCOEW, Students and Faculties.

I wish all the best and Great Success to MKSSS-CCOEW Family.

वंदेमातरम्



**Dr. P. V. S. Shastry**  
Secretary

## *From the Secretary's Desk*

"Cummins college is one of the premier institute exclusively for women, and its always a privilege to expresses my feelings in this edition of 'Kshitij'. I congratulate our dynamic Director, Dr. Madhuri Khambete and her team for elevating the Institute in academics and all round development of students. It is quite evident looking at the rise in the NIRF ranking. Teachers have utilised every opportunity available to them to guide students to achieve success. The success story is incomplete without the role of enthusiastic, responsive and perfectly receptive students.

The present pandemic situation has made many organizations to take the most difficult test. Faculty, administration and students had made the Institute proud by handling the situation very responsibly. My heartfelt congratulations and best wishes to one and all."

### **CUMMINS COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING FOR WOMEN** Members of Governing Body 2019 - 2022

1	<b>Shri. Promoad M. Gorhe</b> Chairman, MKSSS	Chairman, Management Committee of Maharshi Karve Stree Shikshan Samstha (MKSSS)
2	<b>Prof. N.D. Patil</b> Vice - Chairman, MKSSS	Member - Nominated by MKSSS
3	<b>Shri. Rajendra Jog</b> Trustee, MKSSS	Member - Nominated by MKSSS
4	<b>Shri. Jayant V. Inamdar</b> Management Committee Member, MKSSS	Member - Nominated by MKSSS
5	<b>Shri. Vilas Potdar</b> Management Committee Member, MKSSS	Member - Nominated by MKSSS
6	<b>Shri. Vikas Thapa</b> Vice President - HR Cummins India Ltd.	Member - Industrialist nominated by MKSSS
7	<b>Dr. P. V. S. Shastry</b> Secretary, MKSSS	Member - Nominated by MKSSS
8	<b>Dr. Arpana Beniwal</b> Vivekanand College New Delhi	University Grant Commission (UGC) Nominee
9	Ex-Officio	State Government Nominee (Ex-Officio)
10	<b>Dr. Vaishali Shinde</b> Professor Dept. of Chemistry, SPPU	Savitribai Phule Pune University Nominee
11	<b>Dr. Ravindra Ingle</b> Dean Academics	Member
12	<b>Dr. Sandeep Musale</b> Associate Dean Administration	Member
13	<b>Dr. Madhuri Khambete</b> Principal, Cummins College	Member - Secretary MKSSS's Cummins College of Engineering for Women



**Dr. Madhuri Khambete**  
Director

## *From the Director's Desk*

Greetings!!!

I would like to take a step back and applaud the teaching and non teaching staff and students for all the efforts they took to make this year a great success.

I am very happy and highly satisfied as the year kept unveiling commendable news regarding the success of our college.

Turning to this year's theme, Fantasy, which I must say is close to every one's heart as it has been revolving around this year's their achievements.

Fantasy is not just a word but a feeling which cannot be expressed but only felt by one. "Fantasies express a 'longing for an absolute meaning" for something other than the limited 'known' world...the modern fantasies focus upon the 'unknown' within the present...". It is a wonderful connection between the real world and the reel world!!

I wish our students could bring all their fantasies in our magazine this year! Imagination embraces the entire world , and fantasy is a necessary ingredient in living, it's a way of looking at life through the other end of a telescope.

Dream...Believe...Imagine..!

Thank you!



## *From the Editor's Desk...*

***"You should write because you love the shape of stories and sentences and the creation of different words on a page. Writing comes from reading, and reading is the finest teacher of how to write." — Annie Proulx***

**Mrs. Namrata Karandikar**  
(Faculty Coordinator)

In spite of the social norm of climbing the corporate ladder , and forgetting your dreams , we were inspired by the quality of content we received from the student body. Yielding their pens the way knights yielded their swords , many a student made graceful art on paper that you see in this magazine today . A cornucopia of poems , short stories , and essays were submitted regularly to the magazine team throughout the academic year , showing the enthusiasm of the artists in this college . Nevertheless , while stifling through the submitted articles , the editing team found that they had some tough decisions to make about which ones to include in the magazine . Kindling the fire of creativity has been the motto of the magazine since its inception , and we hope that we have stoked this fire to go on for yet another year . This year's magazine is filled with the stories which you live during your classes , stories of unicorns and dragons or flying motor wagons , stories of magic and wizardry . Dreams , Imagination , Creativity was encouraged by our theme , " FANTASY " , this year .

So satisfying was working in this team that none of us minded missing countless lunches in discussing the content we had received and what we could do to make sure that our magazine was better than ever before . Under the supervision of our mentor , Mrs. Namrata Karandikar , the magazine and its team have flourished throughout this year and the bond between us is now unbreakable . Carving the way forward was the secretarial team , with their bold ideas and leadership that knit this community of writers together. Kshitij has been a very important part of our year and we will forever cherish this time we have spent working together for the magazine .

Soon , another team will be entrusted with the responsibility of the college magazine and we wish them luck in continuing this tradition of keeping up the creativity of the students in this college.

*Editorial Team*



# Introducing Editors

## **Pratiksha Lokhande, English Editor**

From where I have started to where I have reached .I haven't designed this path .It was HIS will .

Fearlessly authentic , always crescentic . Soaring beyond the horizon for rising above the Orion .

Painting is my Love .Trekking is my Dove .Writing is my Soul & Self talking is my whole .

Being humble is my attitude. Enduring pain with my great fortitude. Never giving up. Exuberant Life springing up .

Victories don't fill me. Defeats don't kill me. I have my own swag. I am my own tag .

#it'spratikshalokhande(not a fantasy , but a reality )



*Pratiksha Lokhande  
English Editor*



*Amisha Bawane  
Assistant English Editor*

## **Amisha Bawane, Assistant English Editor**

Hey Amisha here. I have a very unorthodox way of looking at things. Living in an era where teens are attracted to snapchats, I always go for Pinterest! Also, I believe less in Netflix & Chill, I would rather prefer to live the story through books. Because whatever be the content, videos or shortfilms, the main foundation is the storyline, and I like to read and write such story lines.

## **Akanksha Bharambe, Hindi Editor**

I'm someone who loves poetry and is an introverted - extrovert, who often likes discussing about world politics and is a food fanatic! A mix of Monica Geller and Phoebe Buffet, is what I'm often called by my F.R.I.E.N.D.S. I love animals and am a cooking freak! I try to make the most of the time in my life and try to spread happiness and joy as much as I can!



*Akanksha Bharambe  
Hindi Editor*

### **Muskan Agarwal, Assistant Hindi Editor**

As per my name, you are supposed to find me smiling, but here is the twist. You can find me crying even while watching the web series... And if you brave my crying, you have survived, just kidding. I love dancing, binge-watching. I roast my friends for a living. I may not be good at career advice, but if you are seeking the best cafes and food stalls in Pune, I can be the best advisor ever!



*Muskan Agarwal  
Assistant Hindi Editor*



*Pradnya Kokate  
Marathi Editor*

### **Pradnya Kokate, Marathi Editor**

I am a self-motivated, and a disciplined soul. I am always keen to up-skill myself by learning new things whenever I get a chance. I am the most foody person. Cooking is my stress buster. I want to travel world. My family is my pride. Just simply smile and the world wonder you so love to put smiles on everyones face. Music and reading is my life. I am very aggressive person. Never giving up. I believe on 'everything negative - pressure, challenges - is an opportunity to rise'. #मराठी भाषाप्रेमी

### **Shreya Patil, Assistant Marathi Editor**

Hey, this is Shreya Patil. I like doodling, reading novels and talking with the people around me. Basically, I'm an astronomy lover (crazy about black hole). Currently, get interested in psychology.



*Shreya Patil  
Assistant Marathi Editor*

# PHOTOS



# IN



# ACTION



## **Meet Dr. Anand Deshpande - The Brain Behind Persistent Systems**



### **1. What had made you to change your stream from Aerospace Engineering to Computer Engineering ? What had driven you to start Persistent Systems ?**

**Answer :** In JEE-IIT context, we get the departments and places according to our rank. So my rank was pretty big i.e. in four digits. By this rank, you don't get certain things. Aerospace was definitely available in IIT-Kharagpur and I took it. Everyone is fascinated about planes. It was not a bad idea of taking aerospace. Once I reached Kharagpur, what happened in our batch that they announced and opened a Computer Science branch in third year and anybody who had good marks in first two years were allowed to change the branch. I was able to change. Computer Science was clearly an upcoming area. From India point of view, future of computer science was lot better than this. It made a lot of sense to be the part of Computer Science. I had the opportunity so I changed my branch. Regarding starting the business, I was always been a little bit entrepreneurial and adventurous in some sense. Even when I was in Kharagpur, I was doing lot of different things. I always wanted to do something on my own. Pretty much, in the start of college everybody went U.S. I did my PhD by following them. Even then, I was still doing many things and even interested in doing a lot things by my own. I had 18 months of work opportunity which was very easy without getting into much complexities. I stayed there and worked for 18 months in HP. It was a good opportunity for me to learn about how things work and getting to know a million new set of people. And I felt that it was right time to do this. Also India changed a bit around that time. It was good to come back and I came back and I was quite excited. That's why I decided to work from India.

### **2. Getting Association of Talent Development's (ATD) Best Award to having strong core values ; how important is company culture to you and what measures do you take to maintain your desired culture ?**

**Answer :** Culture is very important. Finally when company goes to certain size, you can't describe everybody what to do. So, what happens in the company, how people behave is lot to do with the culture of the company. That's what culture is all about. So, what you do has direct reflection on the culture of the company. When you make certain decision and choices, getting culture right is the critical part of the company. So, we take some efforts in trying to help, recruit certain people with certain attitude and culture. And when they are in the company, a bunch of things are happening where there are stories, where people are sharing knowledge to help each other. People really enforce that culture. Recruitment and Talent is the key part of any software business. It's all about the people and if you have the right people, good things can be achieved.

**3. As you said that businesses are dividing into 4I's : Incremental Development , Insights , Integration and Intelligence ; how Persistent Systems is applying these 4 I's on healthcare , financial services and industry 4.0 which are the focus arena of the company ?**

**Answer :** When you look to next generation's Digital Transformation , these are the 4 I's . When we talk to customers , we tell them that they should be looking at their transformation in some of these things . We have invested in building capabilities around how you deliver incrementally and iteratively , how you think about actions , how you look at ML and AI which help you to solve some of your problems .Integration is a key part of next generation business .So, we have been working on these kind of things to build capability and capacity for delivering them to our customers .

**4. What strategies do you think have been a base for the evolution of Persistent Systems while shifting the business focus from product engineering to the requirements of product based companies?**

**Answer :** Since 2010-2011, every business has started to become a software driven business and companies wanted to be run by software in the future. As this has started to happen, we think we have an opportunity to provide these companies with the software they need. Now-a-days, every company is product based company driven by software. For example, Tesla, is an auto company, but is it a traditional auto company or is it a bit closer to software business? Likewise many companies operate as a software business more than they operate as a machine business.

**5. How do you build such a great rapport with your employees and motivate them to perform at their very best every time?**

**Answer :** Creating a culture that fosters a certain behavior of being independent and decisive at your own level with imbining core values like "See Beyond, Rise Above" plays a very important role. Key to all of this is to do what you say i.e. "Practice what you Preach". It is what you do what makes it happen.

**6. Apart from being the founder of Persistent Systems, you are the Trustee of the Persistent Foundation, Founder Member of I4C, have established the De Asra Foundation and many more. How do you manage your time efficiently and maintain work/life balance?**

**Answer :** When you do a lot of things, the key is to have a team that actually works and you delegate them well. Although I'm involved in many associations, there are many people in these companies who are actually executing and getting their work done. For example, there are people in Persistent Foundation that do the actual work . I just guide them , delegate them well and provide the high level vision and oversights. If you try to do everything by yourself, you cannot scale a business. You have to let people make decisions at their own level.

**7. People keep on saying that IT sector will be saturated in the coming future, what is your opinion on that? What is your suggestion to the budding engineers about this?**

**Answer :** IT sector will look very different in the coming future for sure .But it will evolve and not be saturated. There are a lot of changes which will keep going in the market. My suggestion to the students is instead of unnecessarily waiting for someone else to do things , work in that market and make things happen for you . You can define the next generation technology, wouldn't it be cool? When you are defining what's going to happen in the future, why wouldn't you be in demand? Create the job opportunities rather than just looking for them. Take the control of your life and make things happen.

**8. As lots of technologies are developing and there is cut throat competition everywhere ;what message would you like to give to the engineering students?**

**Answer :** First I would like to tell Engineering students , it's important to understand that what you learn

in college is the starting point . You have to continuously keep learning .Because whatever is happening in the world will keep changing and you will never be saying I don't want to learn anymore , I'm done with the College . It's not like that .Everyone has to learn continuously. Most important thing is being in reality since things are changing fast . So what should students do who are in college factor , you have to learn is definitely there , but what you should have to do is you have to learn how to learn . You should understand that you can learn on your own and can get skilled at things that are coming up in the market. Because these are the things that college may or may not be able to teach you completely . Second thing i.e. very critical in terms of skills that you have to build while in college is Collaborative skill . No big project happens on your own , it's a team work . So college gives a very nice opportunity for students to work together as a team . This is very important skill to learn .While learning with other people , you should understand to accept their differences , disagreements but you have to collaborate , which is very important skill . The other skill is how to communicate well . Because if you know lot of things but you can't communicate them, then it's not that valuable. Just to summarize three C's one is you have to learn Continuous learning, how to collaborate because Collaboration is key to success and third is Communication.

**3 C's:-** *Continuous Learning*  
*Collaboration*  
*Communication*

**9. When we are working in a team , we have to collaborate with lots of people . So, there are differences in opinions . But at the end of the day , you have to arrive at single decision . So, how do you do that ?**

**Answer :** For every decision in a company , there is somebody who is responsible for that decision . So , the person who is responsible for that decision , he/she is supposed to open to ideas , listen to all the ideas and evaluate the decisions , may be discussed later but finally take a decision . Don't push decisions to committees . There is someone who is responsible for making that decision . Let's say Persistent Foundation undertake Girls Scholarship Program or start a certain program . There is a person who is responsible for that program . So that person should be making that decision . Everybody should not make that decision , I should not make that decision . If I am a person who makes that decision , I will make that decision by consulting all the people who are open with options/ideas . I enumerate the possibilities, find the trade outs. And I think this is the best way to take the decision. Once you made a decision, you cannot keep moving. You review it at an appropriate time. After I made that decision , I ask myself that am I making right progress? If I'm not, I evaluate and reevaluate that decision and work to make it better .

**10. Persistent Foundation is your CSR activity and De Asra Foundation is your personal Philanthropist. So this is what was in your mind when forming Persistent Systems?**

**Answer:** Two things here – We had started to work at HP. Before I came here, I've been looking for companies for a while and as a part of my job I met many companies in sales situation. We've always said that we're important part of community. We're a part of society that we live in. We're responsible for providing values to not just the company or individuals, but the society at large. So that has always been something that we had in our mind. After 30 years and above , you don't think how you started. When things evolve , we make that specific decision. Under these conditions, we believe that these are the right things for us.

**11. You always say“ I do what I do and I just stick to it”. What does the statement mean?**

**Answer:** It means that when you made a decision, I don't unnecessarily keep regretting those decisions,

NO I should have done this or I should have done that. If I made a decision today and a year later things went wrong, things changed. I cannot undo that decision, I cannot go back in time. But I have to make a fresh decision on where I need to go. So, I don't go around regretting or saying I wish I have done this or I wish I have done that. What is done is gone any way. Now, under these conditions, I should have done something. Every time, I have to look at where I am and look forward. Under these conditions, what's the next decision I should make now despite the bad decisions I may have made in the past. I don't regret things or normally, I look through them. I wouldn't call myself rigid on my decision. But I am quite focused on what I do. If I am doing certain things, I don't do too many things. I do only those things in which I am really interested and be very persistent about it.

**12. In this 28 years of journey, going from lots of ups and downs ; now how will you define success and failure?**

**Ans :** Lots of like this happens in ongoing basis. I think you have to deal with each failure. Everyday there is some success, some failure and not always like everything is successful or failure. The key to overcome certain failures is to learn from it and keep moving. You should deal with failures with sense. There should be takeaway from that failure. You should not feel rejected about it. Rather you tell yourself " what is it, that doesn't work out yesterday but today is my day, that's important ". So that's really the key. The person who is successful will always show a up. But when the person run away and give up, he will never be able to make it. So being persistent is fundamental requirement to succeed.



# सायली मराठे- प्रवास अभियांत्रिकी ते उद्योजिका



- १) चांगल्या पगाराची नोकरी, परदेशाचा प्रवास उत्तम सहकारी अशी ९ वर्षे केलेली Engineering ची नोकरी सोडून व्यवसायाला सुरुवात का केली ?
- Honestly मी या क्षेत्रात accidentally आले. याच्यात Plan वगैरे काही नव्हता. सुरुवातीला नोकरी सांभाळत छंद म्हणून मी व्यवसाय सुरू केला. Monday to Friday जॉब आणि Saturday-Sunday exhibition आणि मग असा एक पॉइंट आला की मला नोकरी आणि छंद यापैकी एक Choice होती. त्यावेळी मग माझी choice हा माझा छंद होता. त्यावेळी थोडी risk घेतली आणि सुरुवात केली. It is more or less customer driven business. It was an accident but हो Yes behind it there is an immense hardwork. आतापर्यंत जवळपास २०० exhibitions केले आहेत. त्यापैकी ६०-७० exhibitions मी आणि माझ्या नवऱ्याने मिळून along with job कलेत. आम्ही कधीच timepass म्हणून business नाही केला. यात company आणि college मधल्या शिस्तीचा नियमांचा फायदा होतो. I attribute lot of it to college & company.
- २) आद्या Studio उभारण्याची पहिली कल्पना कधी आली ?
- 'आद्या Studio' उभारण्याची कल्पना माझीच होती. माझा overall confidence quotient high आहे. मला failure ची भीती नाही वाटायची. करून तर बघू फारतर काय होईल fail होईल. जेव्हा मी studio चालू होता त्यानंतर website काढली तेव्हा फक्त हातावरची beaded jewellery करायचे चांदीच काहीही नव्हतं. मी स्वतः सगळं करायचे त्याचा studio as such कोणी काढला नव्हता. त्यावेळी लोकांना याचा business होऊ शकतो असे वाटत नव्हते. त्यावेळी आद्याच्या fb वरती 1-1.5 लाख followers लोक होते. त्यावेळी studio चालू केला तो ह्याच हेतूने की ज्याला प्रत्यक्ष बघून घ्यायचे आहे. तो प्रत्यक्ष बघून घेईल. चालू केल्यानंतर within 3 months असा response आला की studio full time open करण्याची गरज लागली. ३ वर्षे छोट्याशा जागेत studio सुरू करून चालवला. By 15<sup>th</sup> April बांद्रा westला दुसरा studio चालू करत आहोत तर 2 studio सोबत एक छोटस e-commerceच office आहे. तिथे e-commerce ची team बसून रोजचे couriers pack करणं. मी technical backround मधून आल्यामुळे I always want a website store नकोच online वाढवू. पण to get people feel I continue with the store. आपल्याकडे लोकांना touch & fell करून दागिने घ्यायला आवडत.
- ३) इंजिनिअर ते ज्वेलरी डिझाइनर या प्रवासातील तुमची प्रेरणा अथवा प्रेरणास्त्रोत कोण आहे ?
- मला अस वाटत if you see most of the good artists around the world, most of them are engineers. Engineers are art oriented people. मी लहानपणापासून हातावरच्या गोष्टी जमवायचे. मी terracota चे jewellery हातवरच्या jewellery घ्यायचे that is what that attracted me always. परदेशातील लोकांना handmade गोष्टींचे प्रचंड वेड आहे आणि तिथल्या प्रत्येक गोष्टींवर त्या artist च नाव होत याच मला कौतुक वाटलं हातावरच्या वस्तूची तिथे प्रचंड किंमत आहे.

पूर्वी आपल्याकडेही होती आणि आता ती make in India मुळे परत आली आहे. पूर्वी बऱ्याचशा वस्तू handmade होत्या. माझ्याकडे कानातले, माळा, pot यासारख्या handmade वस्तूंच collection होत. सगळ्यात मोठा अडथळा मला वस्तू विकण्यात आला.

४) 'आद्या'च्या सुरुवातीच्या काळातील आलेले challenges कोणते? आणि त्यांना तुम्ही कसे face केले?

- सुरुवातीच्या काळात stalls साठी जागा मिळवणे आणि सगळ्यात मोठा challenge म्हणजे वस्तू विकणे आणि money management हे होत. There is challenge for every single day खर तर विकण हेच मुळात अवघड वाटत असतं. लहानपणी मी दिवाळीच्या सुट्टीत पणत्या बनवून विकत. बाकी कारागीर मिळवणं आणि त्यांना manage करणे, असे challenge येतच असतात.

५) Engineering या क्षेत्रातून बाहेर पडून आद्या Studio उभारला. पुढच्या ग्राहकाला काय हवे, काय नको यासाठी तुम्ही कोणते सुत्र वापरतात?

- First thing I try to balance between business and creativity first thing to understand the customer is to study market. दुसरं म्हणजे to understand the market gap market मध्ये काय आहे. काय नाही आणि महत्त्वाची गोष्ट म्हणजे customer चा feedback अगदी तुमच्याकडून काहीही न घेणाऱ्या customer चा ही feedback important असतो That is something that we are trying to do.

६) तुमचे आता या क्षेत्रातील उद्देश कोणते?

- एक तर आहे की चांगल manufacturing म्हणून आद्याच नाव असलं पाहिजे. Rooted to your principles that is something very important. Customer कडे ५०० रुपये असताना एवढी चांगली वस्तू करून द्यायची की उद्या त्याच्याकडे ५००० रुपये आले तर त्यांच्यापुढे आद्याच नाव पुढे यायला पाहिजे. दुसरे म्हणजे भारतातल्या पहिल्या पाचात चांदीच्या क्षेत्रात आपलं नाव As a business women यावे. मला असं वाटत की, educated and developed women त्यांना स्वतःच्या पायावर उभं करणं Every single woman should be on her own.

७) सद्य स्थितीत स्पर्धेला खुप म्हत्व आहे तर अशा वेळेस तुम्हाला काही चढउतार आले असतील तेव्हा तुम्ही त्यांना कसे सामोरे गेलात?

- मला competition ची भीती नाही वाटत. I think it is part of my nature. But you can't change your jourey because somebody did something difficult. I am very secure about what I'm changing at the same time. I am always aware की आजूबाजूला काय चालू आहे. You have to also identify who's yours customer that is your focus. मग त्याला तुम्ही किती चांगल्या प्रकारे Service देऊ शकतात ज्याची priority handmade jewellery आहे, असे customers identify करणे is my primary job.

८) तुम्हाला Engineering degreeचा उपयोग या क्षेत्रात कशा प्रकारे झाला?

- Technically digital marketingला engineeringचा खूप उपयोग होतो. Ofcourse there are good engineers as well as bad engineers and good engineers are valued based on their talent. मला असे वाटत college has biggest contribution as it is the kind of atmosphere the kind of values taught in our college makes good batch of women. Even my batchmates are being well in their करीअर are excellent mother, excellent home maker. तिथे ती शिस्त लागलेली असते. मी computer engineeringला होते, there was a subject data structure. When you study that you have optimization you'll use it everywhere. मला 10 steps दिसत आहेत तर याला मी मग कमी steps मध्ये कसे करू किंवा एखाद्या कामाला organise कसं करू. I think we are on google sheat since. 4 years so that is upto you की तुम्ही तुमच्या skills चा किती आणि कसा उपयोग करतात. Being engineer definitely helps me.

९) सध्या नवनवीन Technology येत आहेत तर या स्पर्धेच्या काळात तुम्ही आम्हाला कोणता message द्याल ?

- तुम्ही कितीही हुशार असलात, तरीही you have to start from zero because तुमच्यापेक्षा experienced लोक तुम्हाला बाहेर पडल्यावर शिकवणारं आहेत. So, I think hard work has no substitute at any stage. Honesty takes you long long way. It seems bookish. It will really separate out you from most of people. That is what I think really difficult but you have to be very secure about what you do. Read everything see what other's do but त्याचा तुमच्यावर काहीच परिणाम नाही व्हायला पाहिजे yours path should be yours path this is what I'm doing.

१०) आद्या Studio चालु करत असताना चढ-उतार, यश-अपयश आले, तर तुम्ही success आणि failure ला कसं define कराल ?

- That is part of your nature. मी एक Studio उघडला तर मला दुसऱ्या दिवशी वाटते, Now, I have to go आणखी जास्त करावे. मी असं नाही म्हणणार की मला काही फरक नाही पडत Failure Obviously hurts. I generally don't like to think about problem instead of it I like to think about the solution for it. Even when you feel bad I wouldn't think like की हा problem का झाला. I will think की ठीक आहे. Problem झाला. आता काय करावे. काय करू नये. So this is something on which you have to work on every single person has issues and problems. Problems are challenges. त्याच्यानंतरच्या solution विषयी विचार करणे गरजेचे आहे rather than problem. I think we spent lot of time on problem काय आहे. So, I thought it आणि Solution शोधूया या Problem वरती Success and failure are going to happen and if it doesn't happen मजाच येणार नाही.

११) ज्या मुली Engineering करत आहेत आणि ज्या Engineering करत असताना वेगळ्या career च्या विचारात आहेत तर तुम्ही त्यांना काय सल्ला द्याल ?

- I always feel की whatever you feel go for it and try it. One must try end result सगळ्यांचा चांगला येईलच अस नाही. पण finally सगळे जण Successful होतील किंवा नाही याचा Plan you cant make at start. पण try करन गरजेचं असत.

१२) आद्याच्या latest collection विषयी काय सांगाल ?

- आद्याच latest collection मार्च end पर्यंत launch होईल. It is called सुवर्णरजत विजय नारकर नावाच्या डिझाइनरने सध्या design केलेल्या आहेत. त्यावर matching authentic design आम्ही बनवलेली आहे ते आम्ही launch करणार आहोत. That is going to be our latest collection launching pendants.



# CONTENTS

• Rage Against the Dying of the Light	1	• Fight	46
• शिवाजी महाराज – (खरे योद्धा)	3	• Team Aaveg 2019-20	47
• रात की बात	6	• दोस्ती	48
• The guy with curly hair !	6	• Friends	48
• Lost Fantasies	7	• Its all fading darlin'	49
• यादें	7	• प्रेमाचं उधाणं	49
• Clouds	8	• माणुसकी हरवली नाही, नष्ट झाली...	50
• Midnight	8	• एहसास	50
• Here's to us !	9	• Team Zenith 6.0 : Baja SAE India 2019-20	51
• Computer Engineering Department Report 2019-20	10	• तर अजुन काय हवं	52
• फुल !	12	• न यावं पुन्हा शतकी	52
• दुष्काळ	12	• काळ	52
• मी गायक असते तर...	13	• I witnessed death in my eyes	53
• Kalawant club 2019-20	14	• Basic Sciences and Humanities Department Report 2019-20	54
• My Fantasy!	15	• थेंब	55
• बचपन की यादें	15	• कपोकल्पित	55
• हिंदोळा...	16	• बाबा तुम्ही...	56
• हरवलेला बाप	16	• एक भावना	56
• Electronics and Telecommunication Department Report 2019-20	17	• Gandhaar 2019-20	57
• Fantasies	18	• Dream till the Dream comes true : Warren Buffet	59
• Friendship!	18	• Fantasy!	60
• Claustrophobic Education	19	• The Dream	61
• Mechanical Department Report 2019-20	20	• हूँ अंधेरी रात तो क्या ?	64
• जीतें हमेशा अच्छाई	22	• 'तो'	65
• छोटे!	22	• Reflection	65
• Something that's undefined yet defines you	23	• Moonlight to citylight...	66
• आई	23	• School Days	66
• Information Technology Department Report 2019-20	24	• मृगजरख	67
• एक कॅम्प	26	• I believe in magic	67
• दिल और दिमाग	27	• The Acrimonious Truth	67
• ज़िन्दगी आवाज दे मुझे	27	• Hair As Black As Night (Snow White, Reimagined)	69
• Fantasy: A cognitive view	28	• A Colossal Life	71
• Instrumentation & Control Department Report 2019-20	29	• Unlimited Choices	71
• मैत्रिण	31	• चलां थोडं भटकू	72
• संपेल का ?	31	• खजिना	73
• स्वप्न....	32	• प्रबख इच्छाशक्ती	74
• जीवनगाणे....	32	• Fantastic story - the making	75
• My Strength	33	• A Poem	76
• Her	33	• The Warriors of Galahar	77
• मुखौटे के पीछे...	34	• Pentacle 2019- 20	83
• NSS club 2019-20	35	• I've a dream	84
• आयुष्य=बस	36	• When the daylight...	86
• दोस्ती!	37	• Life Changing Pandemic	86
• Heart Full of Nothingness	38	• She is elegance !!!	87
• Team Bharadwaj 2019-20	40	• A girl's utopia	87
• A FRANTIC Love Story!	41	• A Heart of Gold	88
• Afterlife	44	• Personifying my feelings as colours	89
• Hopes	45	• The One I love...	89
• The Anne of Green Gables.....	45	• Distance doesn't matter	90
		• माझी आजी (माई)	90

## RAGE AGAINST THE DYING OF THE LIGHT

Deeksha Sharma

F.Y., Instru, 'E'



"The night was quite unusually dark, as if it were trying to conceal some deep agony. Nyx tried not to think of the spear, the sword, the poison.

I saw the goddess then, beyond the clouds, in her moon soaked, dawn flavoured beauty, like she was kissed by the wild and loved by lightning. I pleaded with her to tell me the meaning of love.

After a moment of silence, I heard Aphrodite laugh.

She knew and I did not. I was a fool.

I did not hear it when Persephone came to walk beside me, wearing a crown of fleur-de-lis. She smiled and said, "My darling, every flower on your mortal earth withers."

I should have known then. And yet.

After a night of storm hunting, Artemis exuded an exquisite splendour. I asked her if she ever felt lonely. Bathed in solitude, she mused, "I have enough love. My wild heart desires something far more incomparable to what one person could ever provide." I looked at her for a long while.

Hera placed her hand on my shoulder and murmured, "Child of Gaia, daughter of Eve, you have a magical, mysterious way about you." She looked at me with terrifying intensity, "Do not ruin yourself for people who are not worth it." She was hinting at something I could not fathom.



I must have looked puzzled then because I was startled when Pandora said from behind me, "**Ars longa, vita brevis** — art is long, life is short, and yet, while I breathe, I hope — **dum spiro spero.**"

I wondered whether I was blessed, conversing with these glorious deities or if I was cursed and did not understand what they meant.

As if reading my mind, Tyche looked at me with love and answered, "**Saepe ne utile quidem est scire quid futurum sit** — often, it is not advantageous to know what will be."

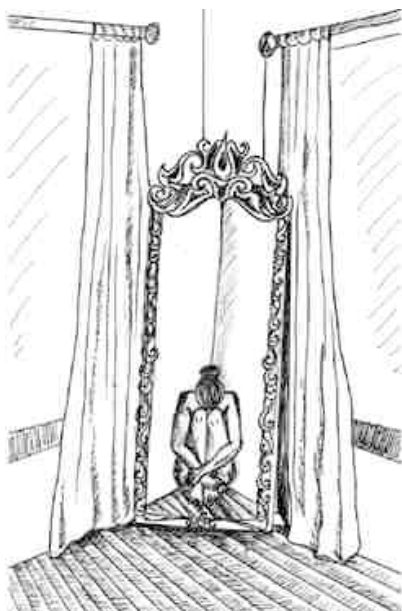
Demeter took my hand in hers, making me unsettlingly aware of my own heartbeat. "Believe me when I say that you have the power to bend this world. You can bring winter in all its fury or summer in all its purity", she said fiercely.

Athena walked over to me with electrifying eloquence. "**Si vis pacem, para bellum** — if you want peace, prepare for war", she advised.

As striking as the moon itself, Selene planted a kiss on my forehead, looked at me with woebegone eyes and sighed in terrible silent sorrow.



The sun shone harsher that morning as if it had just not kissed dawn. The rays were like burning flames on my body. I don't know why there was a dull pulsing ache between my thighs. I woke up in a trance and saw blood. Hold on. Is that my blood? Oh. Oh no.



Suddenly all the memories flooded back, "No one is really going to love you. You are too difficult to love anyway." Is that not what he had said?

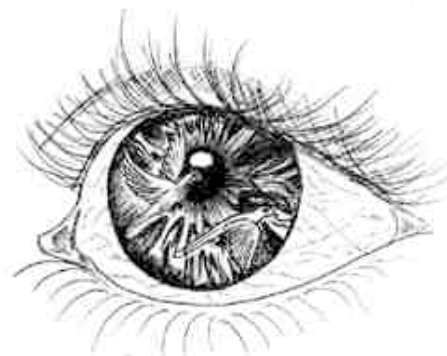
The flames kept burning me, blurring and clouding the edges of my vision with darkness. I was falling back into the abyss.

"Do you know what hell is? Loving someone who does not want anything to do with you ever again." I froze, it was Lilith. "People will try to obliterate you, and believe me, even the ones who promised you forever will betray you. It never fails to happen when love turns dark", remarked the mother of demons.

But I yearned for Medusa. She came and said, "What if I told you that your damage does not define you and the way you survive is no one else's damn business." She shook me to the core of my being. I had never seen a pair of eyes so kind and emphatic yet fierce and intense.

I grappled for something, anything, to keep me afloat. Did she know of the war waging inside of me?

Still I was burning, but I did not have it in me to rise like the Phoenix does from the ashes. My scars have stayed with me longer than most people have. That morning Aura did not seem fresh or cool, it seemed constricting. I could not breathe. I turned on my side only to find the pillow moist with tears.



## शिवाजी महाराज - (खरे योद्धा)

प्रज्ञा प्रमोद कोकाटे  
S.Y. B.Tech (Instru)

रायेश्वराच्या देवालयात शिवाजी महाराजांनी आपल्या मावळ्यांसह स्वराज्यस्थापनेची प्रतिज्ञा केली; पण केवढे अवघड कार्य होते ते! पण शिवरायांचा निश्चय अढळ होता आणि त्यातूनच बळ निर्माण झाले.

शिवरायांकडे पुणे, सुपे, चाकण व इंदापूर या परगण्यांची जहागीर होती. मात्र, जहागिरीतील किल्ले विजापूर दरबारातील अधिकाऱ्यांच्या ताब्यात होते. किल्ल्यांशिवाय कसले आले स्वराज्य! त्याचे किल्ले त्याचे राज्य! हे त्यांना चांगले माहीत होते. मग काय शिवरायांनी तोरणा किल्ला जिंकून स्वराज्याचे तोरण बांधले. बऱ्या दृष्टीने शिवरायांची घोडदौड सुरू झाली. किल्लांमागून किल्ले त्यांनी ताब्यात घेतले.

शिवरायांची ही यशस्वी घोडदौड पाहून आदिलशहाच्या दरबारात काळजी वाढली. आदिलशाही दरबारात एकेक गाजलेले समशेरबहादूर दरबारात हजर होते. आदिलशाही कारभार बघणारी बडी साहेबीण जातीने दरबारात हजर होती. तिने दरबारातील सरदारांना खडा सवाल केला की, “कोण करेल शिवाजीचा बंदोबस्त?” एवढ्यात धिप्पाड सरदाराने मुजरा करत पुढे येऊन तबकातील विडा उचलला, त्या सरदाराचे नाव होते-अफझलखान विडा उचलत तो म्हणाला, “शिवाजी? कोण शिवाजी? त्याला मी जिवंत कैद करून आणतो आणि तसा न आला, तर ठार मारून आणतो.” आणि मग सुरू झाला शिवरायांचा ‘प्रतापगडावरील खरा पराक्रम’

प्रतापगडाखालच्या माचीवर भेटण्याची जागा ठरली, वेळ ठरली, दिवस ठरला. भेटीसाठी शामियाना उभारला आणि भेटीचा दिवस उजाडला. भवानीदेवीचे दर्शन घेऊन शिवराय खानाच्या भेटीसाठी तयार झाले. खान शिवरायांच्या आधीच शामियान्यात येऊन बसला होता. शिवराय आत आल्यावर खान उठून म्हणतो कसा, “या राजे, भेटा आम्हांला” आणि खानाने शिवरायांना आलिंगन दिले. धिप्पाड खानापुढे शिवराय ठेंगणे, खानाने वार केला; पण चिलखतामुळे शिवराय वाचले आणि त्यांनी खानाचा डाव ओळखला. अत्यंत चपळाईने त्यांनी खानाच्या पोटावर वाघनख्यांचा मारा करत, बिचवा पोटात खुपसून खानाची आतडी बाहेर काढली. ही खणाखणी ऐकून



बडा सय्यद आला आणि तो महाराजांवर वार करणार, एवढ्यात जिवा महालाने वार आपल्या अंगावर घेतला. ‘होता जिवा म्हणून वाचला शिवा’ ही म्हणच पुढे रूढ झाली.

शिवरायांनी पन्हाळा गड जिंकल्यामुळे आदिलशहा चिडला होता. सिद्धी जौहरने पन्हाळा गडाला चौफेर वेढा घातला. पावसाळ्याचे दिवस होते. पावसाळा सुरू झाला की, सिद्धी वेढा उठवील, असे शिवरायांना वाटले; पण पाऊस सुरू होताच त्याने वेढा अधिकच कडक केला. शक्तीचे काम नाही, तेव्हा युक्तीने सुटका करून घेण्याचे शिवरायांनी ठरवले. ‘लवकरच किल्ला ताब्यात देतो’, असे सिद्धी जौहरला सांगितले. हे ऐकून सिद्धी जौहरच्या सैनिकांना खूप आनंद झाला. खाणे-पिणे, गाणे-बजावणे व हुक्कापाणी यात ते दंग होऊन गेले. शिवरायांनी वेढ्यातून निसटून जाण्यासाठी एक युक्ती केली. दोन पालख्या सज्ज केल्या. एकीतून शिवराय अवघड वाटेने बाहेर जाणार आणि दुसरीतून शिवरायांचा वेश धारण केलेली व्यक्ती. राजदिंडी दरवाजातून बाहेर पडणार. दुसरी पालखी शत्रू सैन्याला सहज दिसणार असल्याने ती पकडली जाणार आणि शिवाजीराजाच

पकडल्याचे समजून शत्रू जल्लोष करणार, एवढ्यात शिवराय अवघड वाटेने निसटून जाणार, अशी ती योजना होती. शिवराय दुसऱ्या वाटेने बाहेर पडले. सोबत बाजीप्रभू देशपांडे आणि निवडक सैनिक होते. स्वराज्यासाठी शिवा काशीद म्हणजेच शिवरायांचा वेश धारण केलेल्या व्यक्तीने आत्मबलिदान दिले व तो अमर झाला. शिवराय हातावर तुरी देऊन निसटल्याने लक्षात येताच सिद्धी चवताळून गेला. त्याने पाठलाग सुरू केला. शिवरायांनी घोडखिंड ओलांडली. बाजीप्रभूला खिंडीत मागे ठेवून शिवराय विशाळगडाकडे निघाले. खिंडीत शर्धीची झुंज सुरू झाली. शिवराय विशाळगडावर पोहोचताच तोफांचा आवाज आला आणि बाजीप्रभूने प्राण सोडला. स्वामीनिष्ठांच्या रक्ताने घोडखिंड पावन झाली. 'पावनखिंड' या नावानेच इतिहासात अमर झाली.

शायिस्तेखान पुण्यात आला. त्याने शिवरायांच्या लाल महालात मुक्काम ठोकला. एक-दोन वर्षे गेली; पण तो काही लाल महालातून हालेना. त्याची खोड मोडायची असे शिवरायांनी ठरवले. वाड्याच्या भिंतीला भगदाड पाडून शिवराय आत शिरले. त्यांना वाड्याचा कोनाकोपरा माहीत होता. शिवराय आत शिरले. इतक्यात कोणी तरी तलवार घेऊन त्यांच्यावर धावून आला, त्याला शिवरायांनी ठावर केले. तो शायिस्तेखानाचा मुलगा होता. लोक जागे झाले. शिवराय थेट खानाच्या झोपण्याच्या महालात गेले. त्यांनी समशेर उपसली. खान ओरडत खिडकीवाटे पळू लागला. खान खिडकीतून खाली उडी टाकणार तोच शिवरायांनी त्याच्यावर वार केला. खानाची तीन बोटे कापली गेली. प्राणावर आले ते बोटांवर निभावले. खान खिडकीतून उडी मारून पळत सुटला. शिवराय आणि त्यांची माणसी सिंहगडाकडे निघून गेली. खानाची माणसे त्यांना रात्रभर शोधत बसली.

पुरंदर हा शिवरायांचा प्रचंड व बळकट किल्ला होता. हा किल्ला घेतल्याशिवाय शिवरायांचा बीमोड होऊ शकणार नाही, हे दिलेरखान जाणून होता, त्याची फौज फार मोठी होती, पण पुरंदरचा किल्लेदार मुरारबाजी मोठा जिद्दीचा होता. दिलेरखानाच्या तोफा कडाडू लागल्या, कत्तल करत सुटला. दिलेरखानाने अंबारीतून बाण सोडला. तो बाण थेट मुरारबाजीच्या कंठात शिरला. तो जमिनीवर कोसळला. ही बातमी शिवरायांना कळल्यावर ते फार दुःखी झाले. शक्ती चालेना, युक्ती उपयोगी पडेना, तेव्हा काही काळ माघार घेणेच

योग्य, म्हणून मुघलांशी तह करायचा असे शिवरायांनी ठरवले. या तहात शिवरायांना 23 किल्ले व त्याखालचा चार लक्ष होनांचा मुलुख मुघलांस देण्यास कबूल केले. पुरंदरचा तह झाला. याच वेळी, शिवरायांनी आग्रन्यास जाऊन बादशहाची भेट घ्यावी, असे जयसिंगाने सुचवले आणि शिवरायांनी ते मान्य केले. ठरल्याप्रमाणे शिवराय बादशहाच्या दरबारात गेले. संभाजीराजेही सोबत होते. त्या दिवशी औरजंगजेब यांचा 50 वा वाढदिवस होता. बादशहाने शिवरायांना मागील रांगेत उभे केले. शिवरायांना हा अपमान सहन झाला नाही. रागाने ते तडक आपल्या मुक्कामावर गेले. औरंगजेबाने शिवरायांच्या मुक्कामाच्या ठिकाणाभोवती शिपायांचा पहारा बसवला. शिवराय आणि संभाजीराजे बादशहाच्या कैदेत पडले. दिवसामागून दिवस जाऊ लागले. एक दिवस शिवरायांनी बादशहाकडे अर्ज केला. 'मला महाराष्ट्रात जाऊ द्या.' पण बादशहाने ऐकले नाही. मग पुढे एक दिवस शिवरायांनी आजारी पडल्याचे सोंग केले, सोंगच ते! त्यांच्या पोटात भयंकर कळा येऊ लागल्या. आजार बरा व्हावा म्हणून शिवरायांनी साधू व मौलवी यांना मिठाईचे पेटारे पाठवण्यास सुरुवात केली. पहारेकरी मिठाईचे पेटारे उघडून पाहत, पण पुढे पुढे ते कंटाळले व पेटारे उघडून पाहीनासे झाले.

एके दिवशी सायंकाळी शिवरायांनी हिरोजीला आपल्या जागी झोपवले, मदारीस त्याचे पाय चेपत बसवले. पेटारे निघाले. पुढे ठरलेल्या ठिकाणी ते सुखरूप पोहोचले. तेथे शिवरायांचे स्वामिभक्त सेवक घोडे घेऊन तयार होते. इकडे हिरोजी आणि मदारी 'महाराजांचे औषध आणायला जातो' असे सांगून तेथून निसटले. महाराजांना कैदेतून सोडविण्याच्या कामी या दोघांनी जीवावर उदार होऊन मोलाचे योगदान दिले. दुसऱ्या दिवशी ही बातमी बादशहाला कळली. आपल्या बोंवडीतून शिवाजी निसटले! बादशहा रागाने भडकला. शिवरायांचा जारिने तपास लावण्यासाठी बादशहाने सगळीकडे हेर पाठवले, पण व्यर्थ! बादशहाच्या कैदेतून मराठ्यांचा सिंह निसटला तो कायमचा! शिवराय राजगडास सुखरूप आलेले पाहून जिजामातेला धन्य वाटले. अशाप्रकारे युक्तीने बादशहाच्या हातावर तुरी देऊन शिवरायांनी आपली सुटका करून घेतली.

शिवरायांनी जयसिंगला 23 किल्ले त्यातील एक किल्ला कोंढाणा. कोंढाण्यासारखा बळकट किल्ला मुघलांच्या हाती असणे बरे नाही. हे शिवरायांना माहीत होते. तानाजी मालुसरे स्वतःच्या मुलांचे लग्न सोडून कोंढाण्याच्या कामगिरीवर निघाले.

रात्रीची वेळ होती, तानाजी व त्यांचे मावळे कड्याच्या पायथ्याला काळोखात उभे होते. रातकिडे किरकिरत होते. तानाजी आणि त्याचे मावळे दोरावरून भराभर कडा चढले. इकडे सूर्याजीने आपल्या मावळ्यांसह कल्याण दरवाजा गाठला व तो उघडण्याची ते वाट पाहत राहिले. लढाईला सुरुवात झाली. उदयभानला खबर लागली. नगरा वाजला. उदयभानाने सैन्य मावळ्यांवर चाल करून आले. तानाजी सिंहासारखा लढत होता. उदयभानाने त्याच्यावर झेप घेतली. दोघांची झुंज सुरू झाली. दोघेही शूरवीर! दोघेही एकमेकांच्या वारांनी जबर जखमी झाले आणि धारातीर्थी कोसळले. घनघोर लढाई झाली. मावळ्यांनी गड सर केला, पण गड सर करताना तानाजीसारखा शूर मोहरा धारातीर्थी पडला. शिवरायांना ही बातमी कळताच त्यांना खूप दुःख झाले. गड ताब्यात आला, पण सिंहासारखा शूर तानाजी गेला. शिवराय खूप हळहळले आणि म्हणाले, “गड आला, पण सिंह गेला!” कोंढाप्याचे सिंहगड हे नाव सार्थ झाले.

रायेश्वराच्या मंदिरात शिवरायांनी स्वराज्याची प्रतिज्ञा केली. स्वराज्य निर्माण झाले, हे जगाला कळायला हवे म्हणून शिवरायांनी राज्याभिषेक करून घेण्याचे ठरवले. हे त्यांनी स्वतःच्या सुखासाठी किंवा वैभवासाठी केले नाही, तर हे केले स्वराज्य भक्कम करण्यासाठी. शिवरायांनी राजधानीसाठी रायगडाची निवड केली. सोन्याचे सिंहासन तयार करून घेतले. शिवरायांनी राज्याभिषेकाची तयारी यथासांग केली. सोन्या-मोत्यांच्या झालरीचे छत्र महाराजांच्या डोक्यावर धरले व ते मोठ्याने म्हणाले, “क्षत्रियकुलावंतस सिंहासनाधीश्वर श्री शिवछत्रपती यांचा विजय असो.” गडागडांवर तोफा झाल्या. शिवरायांचा ‘राज्याभिषेक’ झाला.

राज्याभिषेकाचा सोहळा पार पडला, पण हा आनंद फार काळ टिकू शकला नाही. राज्याभिषेकानंतर अल्पावधीत माँसाहेब मृत्यू पावल्या. शिवरायांचा आधार गेला. स्वराज्यातील सर्व प्रजेचा आधार शिवराय होते; परंतु शिवरायांचा आधार माँसाहेब होत्या. परंतु दुःख करत बसणे त्यांना शक्य नव्हते. त्यांना स्वराज्याचा गाडा हाकायचा होता. शिवरायांनी कर्नाटक प्रांतावर स्वारी करण्यासाठी निश्चय केला आणि दक्षिणेची मोहीम सुरू केली.

कर्नाटकातील विजय मिळवून महाराज रायगडावर परतले. या मोहिमेची दगदग जाणवत असतानाच महाराजांना जंजिऱ्याच्या सिद्धीविरुद्ध आरमारी मोहीम काढावी लागली. या वेळी महाराजांचे वय 50 वर्षांचे होते. 30-35 वर्षे सतत त्यांनी कष्ट केले. त्यांना कधीही विश्रांती मिळाली नाही.

3 एप्रिल 1680 सर्वांना दुःखसागरात लोटून शिवरायांनी जगाचा कायमचा निरोप घेतला. रयतेचा वाली गेला! जबरदस्त शत्रूंना नमवून महाराजांनी हिंदवी स्वराज्य निर्माण केले. अखिल भारतात त्यांच्या कार्याला तोड नव्हती. महाराज थोर राष्ट्रपुरुष होते. आदर्श पुत्र, सावध नेता, कुशल संघटक, लोककल्याणकारी प्रशासक, हिकमती लढवय्या, दुर्जनांचा कर्दनकाळ, सज्जनांचा कैवरी आणि एका नव्या युगाचा निर्माता, असे शिवरायांच्या व्यक्तिमत्त्वाचे किती तरी तेजस्वी पैलू आहेत. हे सारे पाहिले की, पुनःपुन्हा म्हणावे वाटते, जे की एका कवीने म्हटले आहे,

‘शिवरायांचे आठवावे रूप।

शिवरायांचा आठवावा प्रताप।

शिवरायांचा आठवावा साक्षेप भूमंडळी।।’

## रात की बात

रात ने झाँका था चुतके से,  
सेहमा चाँद और शर्माते तारे थे,  
बिखरे बादलों में सिमटे खज़ाने थे,  
गहराता सन्नाटा और गहरा वो ख्याल था,  
जिसने वक्रत चुराया उस अंधकार का था।



गुज़रे कल की वो बातें थी, वो यादें थी,  
अूरे पलों की शिकायतें थी,  
दिल की से वो गुज़र रहे थे,  
मन के किवाड़ कुछ खुल रहे थे,  
हम फिर उसक और झुक रहे थे।

श्रेया विज  
B. E. , EnTc

भारी पलकों पे छाए जस्बाती रंग थे,  
या अनगिनत यादों के अजीब ढंग थे,  
जाने ये रात कब ढल के सूरज को लाएगी,  
फिर ही तो रौशनी नारंगी सुबह की आएगी।



## The guy with curly hair !

Akanksha Bharambe  
S. Y. , EnTc , 'B'

Hang in there !

Yes , you the guy with curly hair ,  
The way those curls roll over your head ,  
Make me wanna go "FML , I'm dead " .  
Your deep black eyes ,  
Hide behind your specs ,  
Gives me a buzz " oh , what the heck !" .  
I don't need no weed to get a trip ,  
Doesn't matter hon , if you have a bicep .  
You're one of those flawless people I've ever  
met ,  
You'd be a great partner , I bet ;) )  
The way you wear those shoes and shorts ,

Omg !! I wonder why won't the surroundings be so  
hot !

The way you use B99 pick up lines ,  
It only makes you more sublime .  
Doesn't matter if like some other girl honey ,  
You can't "always" expect Hermione + Harry!  
You might find your Ginny ,  
I might find my Ronnie ,  
But a fortunate stroke of serendipity ,  
That we each end up with a Wesley !  
So that's a lot of HP ,  
But lemme remind you honey ,  
However I the life turns out ,  
You'd still be Marlin to my Dory :')

## Lost Fantasies

Varaa Kukreti  
S.Y., Comp, 'B'

Lost in the wild..  
Oh! So free,  
Buzzing all around..  
Just like a bee!  
  
Oh, the browns..  
And the greens..  
Do you see that lioness?  
Roaring like a queen!

Cascading down..  
Making its way,  
Calming blues..  
Where pisces stay!  
  
A blink, and I snap!  
Out of my dream,  
Back to the Earth.  
I look around.. and scream!

Was that a fantasy..  
Or just our past?  
That we gave away..  
For luxuries,  
That won't even last!

## यादें

अदिती जाधव  
F. Y., EnTc, 'A'

शहर के पुराने हिस्से में गुजरती वो गली...  
ठहर जाती है इक कॉलेज के पीछे करवट लेकर  
जैसे गले में अटकी हुई साँस हो

उसी जगह इक हवेली भी है... पुरानी सी...  
भरभक्कम इतनी की  
सात पुश्ते आसानी से साँस ले...

उसे चिपककर कुछ रहते है पुराने मकान.  
हवेली के खस्ताहाल मालिक को सहारा देते हुए  
कई दिन काटे है उन्होंने....  
यहाँ भी साँसों की कितनी सदियाँ गुजर गयी।

(सुना है....  
कोई क्रांतिकारी ठहरा था यहाँ  
कोई अनकही कहानी दिल में लिए हुए  
उसकी सिसकती साँसों की आवाज  
अभी गूँजती है इक कोने में...)

हवेली में अभी अस्सी साल का बुढापा ठहरा हुआ है...  
मकानों पर नजर रखे हुए....  
दो-तीन मकानों में अभी बुढापा ही रहता है....  
जर्द इटें थक गयी है...

हाथ तो क्या अब काम नहीं करते...  
याददाश्त से परे है वो इटें...

लेकिन जमाने पर नजर रखे हुए है...  
जोश न हो पर होश कायम रखे हुए है...

इक मकान में लेकिन कुच सूर रहते है...  
हवा ओ जवाँ और तरोताजा रखे हुए है...  
मौसम बदलता रहता है वहाँ का...  
पर सूर सम्भाले हुए हैं...

कुछ दूरी पर पुराने पेड़ के नीचे...  
इक नल है....  
पानी की तलाश में अक्सर शहर की प्यासी एखाद चिड़ियाँ  
आती है वहाँ...  
मकान के कोने से दो आँखे उन्हे घूरती रहती है...

रात को जब थका शहर घर लौटता है  
मकान भी साँसे लेकर थक जाता है...  
तारों मे टंगा चाँद दूर से हँसता है दोनों आँखों मे तब...

अटके हुए पल को यादों की गठरी में बाँध कर  
मैं भी हर रोज वही घूमकर आता हूँ...  
साथ में उसी चाँद का हाथ पकड़कर  
यादों के ना दिन होते है ना रात...  
वो कहाँ ठहरती है किसके लिए...  
यादें बस...  
यादें होती है।



## Clouds

**Savani Prabhune**

T. Y. , Mech

Spellbound telepathy  
 How they figure out what's there in our mind  
 Despite of being miles away  
 Astonishing it is! How precisely they find..!  
 They change, they move, they roll, they  
 scatter, they cluster, they collide...  
 According to our perceptions...  
 Ameliorating their panoramic shades  
 Sometimes swollen incandescent  
 Like hopes piping out of dark  
 Sometimes insubstantial pink  
 Like love has been unfurl all over the world  
 Sometimes vagrant white  
 Like the mist of uncertainty has been washed  
 away  
 Sometimes dappled seaborned  
 Like sea and sky have become one  
 Sometimes pleasantly intoxicating

Taking away all the negativity  
 Sometimes dark and coppery  
 Showing nature's might...  
 Fascinating everyone  
 Right from our childhood  
 Clouds always makes us dream...!  
 Sometimes they ware crown of a Vibgyor  
 While sometimes withstand vibrant lightening  
 Sometimes they hides sun  
 While sometimes they gifts us with fabulour  
 twilight...  
 In that dreamy evening  
 While walking on the street  
 Again I looked up in the sky  
 It's shade was changed  
 From blue to roseat  
 It immaculaterly found  
 And I secretly beamed...!

## Midnight

**Shreya Vijith**

F. Y. , Mech , 'G'

The bell of the clock strikes midnight ;  
 It's time when everyone gets a fright .  
 Evil witches , vampires and werewolves roam ,  
 Please don't answer the bell of your home .

But don't worry , don't fret ,  
 Coz the night is not that bad yet !  
 The supermoon above is shining bright  
 And not to mention the sky is light .

The night houses dark lives ,  
 Not the darkness can be chopped with knives .  
 So dare you be afraid of the night ,  
 Who knows ? You might get the fright of your life !

## Here's to us !

**Neha Kolhe**  
F. Y., Mech, 'G'

Here's to the kids who think they aren't cool..  
Who think dreams aren't meant for fools..  
Open your eyes, you've come this far honey..  
Fearless, lonely and surviving all those condescending Cacophony..  
Maybe you haven't given your best yet..  
Maybe there's more to you than what the people around you have always said..  
Don't let the norms of society describe ..  
Don't let them influence your chosen vibes..  
Maybe you are the first one who walks this way..  
They'll tell you a lot of things . but like I always say.  
Beauty is in eyes and power belongs to the words..  
I know fishes can't fly and swimming isn't meant for birds..  
Do what you feel is right . and don't name this ego..  
You're just taking pristine decisions away from their echos ...  
Maybe you are the leader who's gonna light the future of hundreds who wander hopelessly..  
Maybe you are not meant to follow but to think creatively ..  
Be true to yourself and to the people...  
Kill the toxic in you and don't be lethal..  
Beauty might be today, might not be tomorrow..  
Fading skin might give you sorrows..  
But your personality will be there until you pack your bags to heaven..  
Be happy with what you have and what you are given..  
Have faith ,you are the real hero..  
Believe in yourself and raise up from your absolute zero...



## Computer Engineering Department Report 2019-20

**Dr. (Mrs.) Supriya Kelkar**

Head of Computer Engineering Department



The Department of Computer Engineering proudly presents to you the faculty and student achievements along with other department happenings for the academic year 2019-20.

- Dr. Shubhangi Tikhe and Dr. Anjali Naik are awarded with Ph.D. from Bharat University. Ms. Jyoti Langhi completed her M.E.
- Dr. Sunita Jahirabadkar and Dr. Sandhya Arora along with Ms. Maitryee Mhasakar published a patent, Dr. Shubhangi Tikhe, Dr. Anjali Naik and Prof. Madhuri Tasgaonkar along with Students filed their patents.
- Prof. Pranjali Deshpande published 3 books under Technical Publication.
- Mrs. Nutan Deshmukh, Mrs. Madhuri Tasgaonkar and Dr. Neeta Maitre have published papers in International Research Journal of Engineering and Technology
- Dr. Supriya Kelkar acted as a Session chair at an International Conference held in MIT World Peace University and is also appointed as BOS member, DoT, Pune.
- Dr. Sunita Jahirabadkar is a recognized Ph.D. Research Guide (SPPU, Pune), Academic Research Coordinator for SPPU, Chairman of Panel Member for research proposal seminar presentation (DoT, Pune). She was Paper Reviewer, Session chair, an expert person, Expert speaker at various important conferences. Mr. Hitendra Khairnar and
- Dr. Sunita Jahirabadkar are nominated as Member, BoS in Engg, Science and Humanities (Sanjivani College of Engineering, Kopergaon).
- Dr. Sandhya Arora appointed as an External Examiner for Ph.D. Thesis at Nagpur University and session Chair in the international Conference on IoT (SKNCOE, Pune).
- Dr. Chhaya Gosavi acted as Paper Reviewer, External Examiner for S.Y.M.Tech at VIIT, Pune, PG Guide at DoT, Pune, Judge for poster and model competition at various occasions.
- Prof. Rakhi Dongaonkar was invited as M.Tech. Project Examiner at Amravati University.
- Faculty Development Program on "Cyber Security", was organized by Computer Engineering Department in which majority of our faculty members participated.
- A one day in-college Hackathon for the students from all departments was organized as part of the launch of IBM's multi-city India launch for "Call for Code 2020" (CFC) on 28th February 2020. A total of 48 teams registered for the event; out of which 19 teams were shortlisted.
- Prof. Shilpa Pant, Prof. Neha Koria and Prof. Sharayu Mirasdar were the co-ordinators for the Intercollegiate technical event Innovation 2k20.
- Many faculty members completed the

NPTEL certification courses of 8-12 weeks and other FDPs.

- Our students and staff members, actively participated in the regular activities and the special winter camp of NSS.
- This year, the department had organized Industrial visits to Two IT companies: IBM and DELL EMC. The faculty coordinator for Industrial visits is Prof. Pranjali Deshpande.
- The summer Internship for TY 2018-19 was scheduled from 6th May 2019 to 31st July 2019. Approximately 225 students got the internship in various companies. 67 students got stipend during internship. Maximum stipend offered was ₹ 50,000 per month. In total students worked in 112 companies. Two students worked in foreign University/company (Singapore and Greece).

### **Student achievements in co-curricular and extra curricular activities.**

ACMW chapter conducted "Code-It" event for second and third year's students of all branches in the college. ACM-W along with CSI Computer Dept. conducted Panel discussion on "How to build a strong career". A technical talk on "AI and ML Business and Industry perspective" by IBM, was also conducted under ACMW

The winning teams for the "Call for Code 2020" Hackathon by IBM were: 1) Team name: 4 o' clock and the team members were: Ms. Neha Tirumalasetti (leader), Ms. Prajakta Nisal, Ms. Radha Marathe and Ms. Chaitanyasuma Jain 2) Team Name: The A Team and the team members were: Ms. Asawari Badkundri (Leader), Ms. Poorva

Bhalerao, Ms. Purva Tugaonkar and Ms. Dhanashree Baravkar.

TY student Ms. Aishwarya Narahari Kashid from T.Y Comp selected as Peace Ambassador 2019 and TY student Ms. Shivani Ladkat was selected as Young Peace Ambassador 2019 of the Wholesome Leadership Development Programme 2019 of the The ASHA Center -Lila Poonawalla Foundation In.

TY student Ms. Shreya Patil received Third prize in ACM-W Chapter, Code-It competition.

TY students Ms. Sai Ghule, Ms. Somya Pathak, Ms. Munmun Agrawal received First prize, TY student Ms. Anaya Tulpule, Ms. Vallari Rajurkar received Second prize and TY student Ms. Chhanam Thorat, Ms. Aishwarya Bhat received Third prize in Casino Royale Competition in Innovation 2020. TY students Ms. Somya Pathak and Ms. Munmun Agrawal received Second prize in Software Hackathon in Innovation 2020

B.Tech. student Ms. Vaishnavi Kahire received second prize in zonal level Rope Mallakhamb competition organised by SPPU. She was also selected at zonal level Rope Mallakhamb organised by SPPU. SY student Ms. Sanjana Date was Winning Team member (basketball) in Summit 2019 National Level in September 2018 organized by MIT-WPU Pune. She was the second runner up in Intercollegiate competition (basketball) SPPU, Pune. SY student Ms. Nimita Joshi won Chess Championship at west zone inter university Chess competition. SY student Ms. Harshala Dagle was Winning Team member of Cricket team in Damini 2020 Organized by CCEW. SY student Ms. Vaishnavi Choramale was Winning Team member of Kho-Kho team in Damini 2020 Organized by CCEW.



## फुल!

वैष्णवी

फुलावरचे बिंदू कधी मोती बनुनी आले  
 मनातल्या गुजाचे नजारे देऊन गेले...!  
 गीत तयाचे गाताना सुखाचा दरवळ,  
 हृदयाचा कोपरा देतो अर्ध्या निर्मळ!  
 निमीषेचे बीज लेऊनी सज्ज होई मंदार,  
 सुमनांकुर बोल बोल बोबडे, जाईचा झंकार!  
 हिरवळ रानी सडे सांडती मखमलीच्या पुष्पाचे,  
 मोत्यापरी चांदणी चमके, तराणे होऊन अभ्रकाचे!  
 गर्द मुद्रेत अंकुरला लाजरा एक परिमल,  
 रमणीपाशी जाऊनी बैसला जसा कर्णकुंडल!  
 कुंचला उचलुन रंगरंगवती बहु निसर्गशान,  
 परि तुला प्रेमातला पहिलाच रे मान!  
 रातराणी बहरली चांदण्यात, नटला चाफा बरवा,  
 अंगणी बहर फुलला, मनी स्फुरला मारवा!

## दुष्काळ

भाग्यश्री स्वामी

दुःखाने केली मनाची मशागत  
 पेरले नव्या आशे बी त्यात  
 अश्रुंचे ढग भरले नभी  
 वाट पाहे पाऊस पडेल कधी?  
 दुष्काळ संपेना पाऊस पडेना  
 काय करावे काही कळेना  
 शेतकऱ्याचे मन वाचावे कुणी  
 दुःखच दिसेल ध्यानी मनी  
 इच्छेचे पहाड पण ओंजळभर  
 फळ  
 कसा सोसेल शेतकरी कळ?  
 कसा सोसेल शेतकरी कळ?

## मी गायक असते तर...

प्रज्ञा प्रमोद कोकाटे  
S.Y. B Tech (Instru)

प्रत्येक जणाला वाटतं बघा मी अमुक असते, मी तमुक असते, तर हे केलं असते, ते केलं असते. म्हणजे बघा कुणाला वाटतं मी अंबानी असते, तर मी फौजी असते, तर मी रोनाल्डो असते, तर मी गायक असते तर इत्यादी इत्यादी...

मला बघा लहानपणापासूनच गायक होण्याची खूप इच्छा होती. मग चला बघू मला काय काय वाटतं ते... मी गायिका असते तर...

गाण्याच असं आहे बघा मूड चांगला असेल, तर संगीत कळत आणि मूड चांगला नसेल, तर लिरिकस कळतात, मनाचा आण गाण्याचं नाताच मुळी जुळला पाहिजे.

गाण्याचे विविध प्रकार असता शास्त्रीय, हीप-होप, पार्श्व गायन इत्यादी.

गाण म्हणलं की काही चेहरा नेहमीच समोर येतात. उदा. ए. आर. रेहमान, किशोर कुमार, लता मंगेशकर, अलका याज्ञंणीक आणि नवीन पिढीचे हिमेश रेशमिया, अमाल मलिक, बादशाह, होणे सिंग आणि बरेच काही. मला यांच्यापैकी कोणीच नाही व्हायचं.

मला रोज स्वप्नं पडतात की, मी रॉकस्टार आहे, मस्त एक मोठं खुलं सभागृह आहे, खूप सारे लोक फक्त माझा गान ऐकण्यासाठी आलेत, कोणी बॅनर घेऊन आलाय कोणी पताका घेऊन आलाय, माझा मोठा बँड आहे, चार-पाच माझे सहकारी आईत लाई-ब्रो हे ब्रो - हाऊ आर यू ब्रो, मुली फुल्ल पागल होऊन ओरतडत आहेत. इतक्यात माझी एंट्री होते, जशी सलमानची आहे, हो जाणे जानामध्ये होते तशी, मी माझ्या



गिटारच्या तारा वाजवायला लागते, मस्त गाणं सुरू होता, एक मैक असतो ज्यात मी गाणं म्हणत असते, अशा प्रकार अनेक गाणी मी म्हणते काही रवडणारी, काही हसवणारी, काही इंस्पिरिंग, सगळे लोक मंत्रमुग्ध होऊन गाणं ऐकते आहेत, मधूनच एखादी वन्स मोअरची हाक येत आहे, कुणी उगाच माझ्या मागे गाणं म्हणत आहे. आणि आता गाण्याच्या कार्यक्रमाचा पण मागे मागे गाणं म्हणत आहेत. आणि आता गाण्याचा कार्यक्रमाचा शेवट येत आहे. मी जिवाच्या आकांकताने गाण म्हणत आहे गिटारची तार तितक्याच जोरात वाजवत आहे.. रॉकस्टारमध्ये रणबीर कसा ओरडतो तसा. आणि माझं गाणं संपलं आणि लगेच आईचा धपाटा पाठीवर पडला ऊठ मेले ऑफिसला जायला उशीर होतोय...

## Kalawant club 2019-20



Hi there! We hope that you all are well aware of our college's cultural club: *Kalawant*.

The Club gives you an extensive platform and the exposure to the right environment one needs to present her creativity, along with proper management and proper ways of presentation of her talent.

The Club arranges various activities such as participation in various, well known, state-level drama competitions - like the Purushottam Karandak, followed by Bharat Karandak and the list goes on.

Other activities conducted this year were -the fabulous art exhibition which showcased various art forms in every possible way, it might be sketching, painting, string art, live paintings, poetry and even photography.

Various workshops are even organized about

acting, writing and Direction throughout the academic year.

In the academic year 2019-2020, our college had performed in Purushottam Karandak, a One-act Play named "Gridlock". The act took place in the 1800s and was the first woman investigative journalist named Nellie Bly and her brave act of helping many women, who were suffering due to lack of necessities in a government-aided mental asylum.

Participation and performance was quite an experience for every single person on the team.

The whole process gives you many important lessons and makes you inculcate skills which you might not in your 'normal routine'. It teaches you the importance of values like Hardwork, Perseverance and Teamwork.



## My Fantasy!

**Simran Prashant Deore**

S. Y., EnTc, 'C'



SO MY FANTASY, that is, MY DREAM WORLD IS VERY BEAUTIFUL. ITS ALL PINK AND A LITTLE BLUE BUT MOSTLY PINK !!! ITS VERY SOOTHING SURROUNDED WITH NATURE. THERE ARE FORESTS INSTEAD OF DESERTS, THERE IS PLENTY OF WATER , AS WELL AS CHOCOLATE MILK PONDS INSTEAD OF EMPTY WELLS. THERE'S HAPPINESS TILL THE SKY. THERE'S GOOD MAGIC. SURELY THERE ARE UNICORNS IN THE SKY AND HORSES ON THE LAND. AND I'M RIDING ON ONE OF THOSE SINGING SONGS. MOVING BY. THERE ARE LOTS OF ANIMALS AMONG WHICH SMALL ONES LIKE SQUIRRELS AND CATS LIVE WITH ME IN MY HOUSE AND LARGER ANIMALS AND BIRDS IN THE BACKYARD.

I'M IN LOVE WITH EVERYTHING AROUND BUT STILL WAITING FOR TRUE LOVE. I EVERY NIGHT DREAM OF HIM - A GUY AS HANDSOME AS A PRINCE. AS KIND AS A TRUE FRIEND AND AS LOVING AS PARENTS TO THEIR CHILD.

I AM DREAMING OF THE DAY I'LL BE DRESSED LIKE A PRINCESS. WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAKE-UP AND HAIR DONE WITH MAGIC BY MY FAIRY GODMOTHER (MY MOM) AND YOU DRESSED AS A PRINCE RIDING ON A ROYAL HORSE COMING TO TAKE ME WITH YOU AS I AM.

I DREAM OF THE DAY AFTER WHICH WE BOTH LIVE "HAPPILY EVER AFTER!"

## बचपन की यादें

कितने प्यारे थे वो बचपन के दिन,  
जब हम ना रह पाते टी.व्ही. के बिन,  
कितनी सारी है यादें रंगीन,  
जैसे कि अलादिन का जिन।  
तब पूछा करते कहा से आते है ये चांद-सितारे,  
गिन भी ना पाते हम वो सारे,  
गिनती में तो हम सब कभी न कभी जरूर हारे  
लेकिन फिर भी गाते रहे चॉकलेट-आइस्क्रीम के नारे।  
माना यू-ट्यूब और नेटफ्लिक्स दिल के पास है,  
मगर वो हंगामा और पोगो के साथ रिश्ता ही कुछ खास है।  
तब सबका पसंदीदा था शक्तिमान,  
उस समय क्या पता था कौन एंथनी कौन सुलेमान ?  
तब गाते थे जैसे कोई खुशियों का बक्सा फूटा हों  
आज गाते हैं जैसे कोई दिल टूटा है।  
तब रोते थे क्योंकि माँ परिक्षा के दिनों में 'शरारत' नही देखने देती थी  
आज रोते है क्योंकि बचपन जैसी शरारत नही करने मिलती।  
मान लो भविष्य खुशखबर लेकर आया है,  
यारों तुम्हारा बचपन फिर लौट आया है।

**Prachi Gour**

T. Y., Comp., 'C'



## हिंदोळा...

वैष्णवी संजय कुलकर्णी  
S.Y. B.Tech (Mech)

क्षणैकाचनया हिंदोळ्यांनी सारे मोहरले  
त्याच एका कातरवेळी मन माझे बावरले ॥  
चंद्राच्या छायेत पुष्प मलमलीचे न्हाले  
तरंगाच्या साथीने वाऱ्याचे गीत मधाळले ॥१॥  
अंगावर शिरशिरीची हलकी लकेर  
रमले सौंदर्यात तुझ्या प्रीतीचे आहेर  
आभाळातले मोती जणू पदरात या सांडले ॥२॥  
त्या एका कातरवेळी...  
पहाटेचा गार वारा मोहरून आला  
आल्या आल्या तुझ्याच स्वरात विसावला

साजिन्या प्रीतीचे पाश सोडोनी नव्याने स्वर गंधावले ॥३॥  
त्याच एका कातरवेळी...  
अकल्पिताच्या जाणिवेने काहीशा सरल्या दिशा  
दुःखाच्या डोंगरावरल्या विरल्या कर्दळ्या जशा  
गंधित स्पंदनांनी भावनांचे कल्लोळ रंगविले ॥४॥  
त्याच एका कातरवेळी...  
झाली नकळत वाटेवरली उन्हं कोवळी  
हवा सुद्धा भासते मोकळी मोकळी  
तुझ्या असण्याची चाहूल लागता चांदणे मी पांघरले ॥५॥  
त्याच एका कातरवेळी...

## हरवलेला बाप

भाग्यश्री स्वामी



बापा, जीवाची ही ओढ  
काट्याकुट्या तू या सोडं  
जन्मा-जन्मांची आवडं  
घाली तुझंच साकडं  
माया सोडे न उंबऱ्या  
शब्द बांधी तुझे दोऱ्या  
आता संपल्या त्या हाका  
वाट पाही तुझी दारा  
जीव कोंडला कोंडला  
जगण्याला भिडायला

माझी आस का न कळे  
तुझ्या हृष्ट आत्म्याला  
सोड मायावी हे जातं  
ज्याला नाही जुनी कात  
त्याला दळता-दळता  
जीव ओसांडे पैक्यात  
आज आत्म्याला तू या जाण  
गरजू दे जरा मन  
मायेचा तुझा वर्षाव  
ओल करील जीवन!

## **Electronics and Telecommunication Department Report 2019-20**

**Dr. Prachi Mukherji**  
Head, Department of E & TC



The Electronics and Telecommunication department faculty members and students participated in a multitude of activities enthusiastically in this year.

Faculty members presented papers in reputed and indexed International conferences and published papers in indexed International Journals. Dr. Ashwini Deshpande is working on a research project under grant from ISRO-UOP. Dr. Seema Rajput, Dr. Anita Jain, Dr. Ashwini Deshpande, Dr. B. V. Pathak, Prof. Tejashree Pawar are providing consultancy to industries: AP Energy Solutions, Microembedded Technologies and Centre for Police Research.

Faculty members organized workshops for faculty and students which include: Machine Learning in the area of Pattern Recognition and Computer Vision, Android OS and Android Application Development, 'C' Programming, AI using MATLAB, Pedagogy tools and techniques. Faculty members organized guest lectures on topics including Evolution of Programming Languages and Technologies, Graphs and Applications, TQM and Six Sigma, Interview techniques, Hardware Analog devices, Traffic Light detection using Image processing and CNN. Industrial visits to Avaya India Pvt. Ltd., Gracenote studio and guest lecture on "Virtual Reality and Augmented Reality" were organized by IEEE student Chapter.

Faculty members attended workshops at national and state level. These include 5G technologies, Being a Leader and the Effective Exercise of Leadership: An Ontological/ Phenomenological Model, Deep Learning, Control Engineering, Problem Based Learning, Machine Learning and

Data Analytics, Innovation, Business Models and Entrepreneurship, Internet of things, Application Development using Raspberry Pi and Python Programming, Computational Electromagnetics and Principles of Modern CDMA/ MIMO/ Wireless Communications.

Students participated in sports and cultural events. Students are members of the winning team in Basketball, Cricket, Volleyball, Kho-kho, and Football. Students took part enthusiastically in NSS activities of the college like Sapling Distribution program at SPPU, Road Safety awareness, Fund Raising for Sangli and Kolhapur, Swachhata Abhiyan Activity, Tree Plantation, Blood Donation Camp. ETC department organized "Circuitrix" and "Funtronix" event under Innovation 2020. Students are working on real time projects sponsored by industry such as: Cummins India Limited, Zero Labs, Twintech Control System, Emprotek Software Solution Pvt. Ltd., Task Consultancy, SPJ Embedded Technologies, Bharat Electronics Ltd. Our major recruiters are Xilinx, WDC, Avaya, Baxter, Siemens, PWC, DELL, Tracelink, Michelin, Fractal analytics, Tata Motors, HSBC, Eaton, Mahindra & Mahindra, Boeing, Collins Aerospace, Alstom, Tata Autocomp, Varroc, Accenture, Vodafone, Altimetrik, Johnson Control, Cognizant and UBI soft.

Certificate of Appreciation for instrumental role as Active SPOC for the SWAYAM-NPTEL Local chapter was given to Dr. Sharada N. Ohatkar. Dr. Ashwini Deshpande has received the "Outstanding woman in Engineering Award" by Venus International Foundation.

My best wishes to all students for their future endeavors in the coming year.

## Fantasies

**Sanika Ghare**  
F. Y. , Comp , 'C'

Have you ever thought this?  
Why fantasies give us bliss?  
It's of Dragons, demons, angels and fairies,  
With their magic, mystery, sword and sorceries.

Fantasies are theories,  
Like a flowing stream of stories.  
They are not at all true,  
Still we are so glued.

It's a showcase of ideality,  
Which never existed in reality.  
It is that sweet fallacy,  
Which submerged us in ecstasy.


The reason for this craze  
Is the erratic life's phase.  
Because fantasies create heroes  
Who always win and curb the foes.


It's every part has a beautiful bend,  
Where a search of bliss comes to an end.  
Their joy and cry within those hours,  
Unknowingly become ours.


It's all about the game of mind.  
For what you lost, fantasies will find.  
Can't build a dreamland actually,  
So live in it virtually!


## Friendship!


**Amisha Bawane**  
S. Y. , EnTc , 'A'

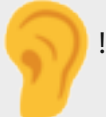
The day I saw you was a very happening eve-noon  ,


saw you for a while and never thought of talking to you soon  !


Soon we met and to my surprise it was the most funniest meet  !

For you know the girl you met has put her brain at home and come to greet  !

Then started the endless schedule of giggles and quarrels  !

But we never had a day without each others humorous aural  !

But if some day I tease, hurt you plzz forgive your frnd  ,

Coz frndship is the most valuable asset difficult to promise but worth at the end  !

## Claustrophobic Education

Samruddhi Raut

S. Y., EnTc, 'B'



I looked out of the window today, and realized that I haven't actually ever been able to enjoy one of those semi-summer mornings. The sun peeped shyly over the horizon and the sky blushed like a kid being asked his name. The air was filled with natural symphony of twittering birds, lightly whooshing air and the rustling of the leaves in their silent duet. The atmosphere was refreshing and I felt that I could conquer the world. Then I saw a pile of textbooks on my desk that needed to be read and all my *joie de vivre* was sucked out of me faster than it would've been by a horde of hungry dementors. I trudge wearily through the daily chores, and ended up sitting beneath the dim glow of my desk light, trying to remember the formula for the slew rate of something I have no idea about. Next to huge pile of misery which is ironically my path through years of engineering, lie the printouts of PCB (those neat little things that pop out of your TV Remote when you inevitably break it.) we had made for our college projects. I had learnt more in those few weeks of making that project than in the months I spent in class trying to decipher suspiciously hieroglyphic handwriting of our teacher.

Living in the heart of PUNE CITY, I often have to traverse through streets painted head to toe with colourful banners usually with a photo of a bright confident student, along with a rather Uncle Sam-like statement "DO YOU want to EXCEL in life? Then join XYZ classes" Which is perfectly fine, till you eventually stumble upon a pre-school coaching class. Pre-school?? Seriously? With the new NEET pattern set to pounce upon the innocent little lives of HSC students, one can expect a rise in coaching classes, but this is the most ridiculous thing I have ever seen. And this comes from a man who has survived **JAANI DUSHMAN**.

The sheer inflexibility of the conditioning, is in itself enough to shrink the child's understanding of learning to mean that which he is supposed to mug up from textbooks.

Having said that, it doesn't take rocket science to realize that examinations are not a measure of one's intelligence. Yet we are beings most convinced by numbers. Quality above quantity is just an excuse for people who don't get higher grades, according to us.

Yet, it has never caused to excite me when I learn something new. My heart has always skipped a beat when I try a new circuit with a new IC. I have always crossed my fingers and my stomach has always dissolved whenever I conduct a test run. That is the rush I get from learning. And that alone is worth more than any praise, any job offer and any prowess it might result in. As a primary student I never bought the idea that learning could be fun. Because my definition of learning was limited to what we learnt in the classroom. And what happened in it was less exciting than breathing. It hardly matters what marks I get, how I stand in my class. Because the only good thing about our education system is that you can actually pass if you know the subject well, and not regurgitating it on paper.

Wherever you go, whatever you do, whenever you do, you learn. The whole world is one massive classroom without a class teacher. You can be an absolute maniac and still come out learning a few things (Primarily to not behave like a maniac).

Which brings me back to my pile of books. I have never done well in Project Engineering Management. I never remember derivations or diagrams. So I might as well break out the breadboards and a few IC's and tinker about while listening to the birds sing in the golden sun.

## Mechanical Department Report 2019-20

**Dr. A. A. Bhosale**  
Head of Mechanical Department



Greetings to all!!

The academic year 2019-20 has been full of new additions, exciting events, incredible achievements and collaborations, but ending on a sober note. Hope this pandemic goes away as earlier as possible and we are back to the normal.

We started by welcoming Second Year students, who are the second batch of the autonomous B.Tech. course in the Mechanical Department. They were briefed about the various facets of Mechanical Engineering course by the faculty. The session was a success as many queries were raised by the students and eventually we could satisfy them all.

The current batch of M.Tech. students have secured internships ranging for durations of 6 months to 1 year in various good companies such as Cummins India, Rolls-Royce, Volvo etc. Students are also working for prestigious government organizations like DRDO, ARAI, etc.

The compulsory internship program for the current Third Year students under the curriculum has also been met with success and companies such as Cummins India, Mercedes Benz R&D India, Boeing, EATON, Siemens, etc., have offered 2-3 months paid internships to the students.

The placements for both the UG and PG programs have been outstanding with nearly 90% students getting job offers in companies across the country. Mercedes Benz R&D India, Cummins India, Wabtech Corp., PwC (Price water house Coopers) Hero Motors, EATON, TATA Motors, Boeing, Alstom, JCB etc have recruited students

and have offered excellent salary packages.

The BAJA team of the College, Team Zenith, attended the Virtual Event of the annual BAJA SAE India Competition, and they passed the test with flying colours. The final Endurance Race was held at Pithampur in January 2020. Our ATV put up a good show and this was a commendable effort taken by one of only 2 All Girls Teams in the country.

The second semester started with the Annual College Technical Festival, "Innovation". The department organized an event, CYCLOTHON for the third year in a row. We had an additional event called Design Idea Competition. Both these events were innovative concepts thought of by a student from the department. We not only received an overwhelming response from participants across the city, but this event also captured the attention of our own college students as well as our faculty.

Team Zenith took the college to all new heights when a team from our college, an ALL GIRLS TEAM, represented INDIA at BAJA International, second year in a row. Due to the current pandemic situation the competition was held virtually and our team got 34<sup>th</sup> rank overall amongst 102 teams. They have made us all very proud.

ASME (American Society of Mechanical Engineers) Cummins Student Chapter also had quite an eventful year. Members got the opportunity to visit industries and attend lectures delivered by senior professionals from the industry. The highlight being ASME EFX held in

September. It was a very successful event having nearly 300+ plus participants across the country. ASME student leadership conference was held at Salt lake City USA, in which one of our students Ms Radhika Dharnadhikari had participated.

It's really sad that some exciting events could not

be held due to the current pandemic situation. We all hope that the coming year starts with a normal routine and everyone will once again be brimming with positivity and enthusiasm.

Best Wishes to All for a Bright Future.



## DID YOU KNOW?

**A TIGER'S TONGUE IS SO ROUGH, IT CAN LICK THE PAINT OFF BUILDINGS AND STRIP THE SKIN FROM THE BONES OF AN ANIMAL.**



## DID YOU KNOW

**A MRI scan of dog's brain found that Dogs see their owners as Family and prioritize the smell of Humans over everything else.**

## जीतें हमेशा अच्छाई

अनिषा लोंढे  
F. Y. B.Tech (Comp.)

नहीं परी इक दिन परिलोक से आई,  
धरती राभी खूब मुस्काई...  
रखा जो कदम उसने धरती पर...  
खेत खेत में हरियाली छाई।  
घर घर में आई खुशी,  
देख कर परी की हँसी।

सुख और शांती का था दौर...  
तभी अचानक आया इक तुफान,  
नन्हीं परी ने किया नहीं गौर...  
तुफान के राक्षस ने तबाही मचाई,  
हरी भरी फसलें काँट गिराई।  
पेड़ पौधे उखड़ गए...  
मिट्टी ने की आसमान की रंगाई।  
घर घर अँधेरा छाया...  
लेकिन कोई रास्ता नज़र नहीं आया।  
नन्हीं परी अब हो गई परेशान,  
सबके लिइ वह थी वरदान...।  
सबने देखा उसकी तरफ उम्मीद से,  
परी ने राक्षस को हराना चाहा  
अपनी अच्छाई से,  
तुफान का राक्षस फिर भी नहीं माना,  
अपने तुफान से सब कुछ तबाह कर डाला।  
नन्हीं परी फिर भी डटीं रही,  
राक्षस को सँभलने का मौका देती रहीं।  
अंत में ऐसा जादू परी ने कर डाला,  
राक्षस को तुफान ने ही तबाह कर डाला।  
फिर से जीत गई अच्छाई,  
घर घर खुशियाँ लौट आई।  
यहीं सौ बात की एक बात,  
अच्छाई की बुराई पर मात।

## छोटे!

वैष्णवी गणेश फुलसुंदर  
F. Y. B.Tech, EnTc, 'A'

घर में आया, सबका दुलारा बच्चा था तू,  
सच कहूँ? मेरा सबसे अजीज़ खिलौना था तू...  
तुझे हक जताए कोई और, और ले जाए किसी ओर,  
तो घबरा जाती थी मैं और रो ही पड़ता था तू...  
तेरी वो रोती सुरत, वो प्यारी मुस्कान मुझे याद रहेगी...  
इक क्या, लाख गलतियाँ भी करे तू,  
या किसी से लड़ भी पड़े तू...  
क्या मजाल थी किसी की जो मेरे सामने  
आ कहे, गलत है तू।  
तेरी गलतियाँ, बेशक गलतियाँ थी।  
ये बड़ी फुर्सत से मैं समझी थी...  
फिर सुधारा करती मैं तुझे और सुधरता भी था तू...  
तेरी नौटंकी और वोह शैतानियाँ सारी मुझे याद रहेंगी...  
याद है? वो हरा कुर्ता...  
जिसके लिए अपनी जिन्स भूला था तू...  
वो महज़ एक कंपड़ा था पहले, जो एहसांस बन गया फिर,  
जब मेरे खातिर खरीद लाया था तू...  
अपने आपको सबसे खुशनसीब पाती थी मैं,  
जब तेरी कलाई थामे चलती थी मैं...  
आँखे दिखाए मुझे कोई, तो उसकी आँखेही मानो  
नोच लेता था तू...  
तेरी समझदारी वाली बातें सारी और वो रिश्तवाली  
साँरी मुझे याद रहेगी...  
अब पहले ही बता दू तुझे,  
राखी और भैयादूज के अलावा भी मिलने आता तू,  
आते हुए मेरी पसंदिदा मिठाइयाँ संग लाता तू...  
सब्ज़ी उस तड़के वाली भरपेट खिलाऊँगी तुझे,  
मेरे हाँथों बने गाने की भुख लगी होगी ना तुझे!  
झगड़ा करती आखिरी निवाले के लिए मैं हमेशा  
और समझदार बन मुझे खाने देता था तू...  
तेरा “दीदी Don't worry!” और तेरी बातें  
प्यारी सारी मुझे याद रहेगी...  
पर ऐ छोटे, सच बता क्यों ये मोटी  
तुझे महेशा याद रहेगी?

## Something that's undefined yet defines you

Love could be anything  
Anything or Everything  
Your Wildest obsession  
Or just an One Time Fling

Something that takes  
Something that bring  
Madness and the joy  
A never ending String

Love will never Leave  
Love always will Cling  
Love could be anything  
Anything or Everything

**Indraja Patil**  
F. Y., Instru

## आई



तू जीवन,  
तू श्वास,  
तू ध्यास आहेस  
मायेचा स्पर्श आहेस  
संकटात येणारा पहिला आधार आहेस  
गालावर ओघळणारा अश्रू आहेस  
थंडीतला उबदारपणा आहेस  
विसावा देणारं झाड आहेस  
मंदिरातला देव आहेस  
मला पडलेल्या प्रश्नाचं उत्तर आहेस  
मी जगात असण्याचं सगळ्यात मोठं सत्य आहेस  
माझ्या आयुष्यातला आनंद आहेस  
माझ्या अस्तित्वाचा भाग आहेस  
मी जिवंत असण्याचं एक कारण आहेस  
आणि...  
तुझ्याशिवाय मी...  
हृदयाविणा शरीर आहे... हृदयाविणा शरीर आहे...

**गायत्री रोहिदास चौरे**  
EnTc 'A'

## Information Technology Department Report 2019-20

- Dr. Anagha Kulkarni  
(HOD-IT)



It is a privilege to present the annual report of Information Technology Department. The faculty members and students of the department are highly motivated to pursue excellence in academics and co-curricular and extracurricular activities.

This year Dr. Dipti Patil is awarded best professor by Savitribai Phule Pune University, Pune. Society for Women Engineers (SWE), USA, has announced WeLocal 2020 Engaged Advocate Award to Dr. Anagha Kulkarni. Hearty congratulations, both of you!

Mr. Makarand Velankar presented paper titled "Music emotion recognition for film music" at ISMIR 2019, TU Delft Netherlands.

A patent has been granted to Dr. Dipti Patil for an invention entitled Method and Apparatus for wireless sensor network based intelligent framework for Mobile Real Time Health Care System.

Prof. Sneha Thombre is awarded best faculty by Computer Society of India (CSI) at TechNext 2019

Dr. Dipti Patil published a paper titled "Wireless Sensor Networks Optimization using Machine learning to increase the network lifetime, Springer's International conference on Evolutionary computing and mobile sustainable networks (ICECMSN 2020)

Dr. Dipti Patil published a paper titled "Learning Preferences Analysis by Case-Based Reasoning" Computing in Engineering and Technology. Advances in Intelligent Systems and Computing, vol1025. Springer, Singapore.

Dr. Dipti Patil published a paper titled "5G Enabled Tactile Internet for Tele-Robotic Surgery" Third international conference on computing and network communications CoCoNet'19.

One week National Level Faculty Development Programme on "DATA SCIENCE ", organized in Association with Shivaji University, Kolhapur and Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya National Mission on Teachers and Teaching, a MHRD Government of India Initiative.

The students of this department participate in various activities throughout the year. 73 students from the departments were selected and completed internship programs at various IT companies. Miss. Shivani Kamatikar completed her Internship at University of Notre Dame, Indiana, USA.

Proud moment for the department when the Dr. Anagha Kulkarni, Dr. Dipti Patil and Mr. Makarand Velankar invited for TechTalks at various workshops and conferences.

The students of the department have outperformed in Placements, 64 students are placed till date in big brands like Boeing, MasterCard, Oracle, and Cisco to name a few.

The students of the department have shown excellence even in many sports events. Riya Jail's outstanding performance in badminton, cricket and football is overwhelming. She is selected for Khelo India- Initiative by Government of India. In badminton she is university winner, where as she is part of college cricket team who won Damini Cricket League.

It feels like a heaven when you listen the achievements of your students; Sonali Kale received the Lila Poonawalla fellowship. Pratim Bhosale, Shivani Mithapelli, Shivani Bollabattin and Rucha Patel of final year shortlisted to present Final Year Project at Google and Natrajan Education Society - Innovation Award.

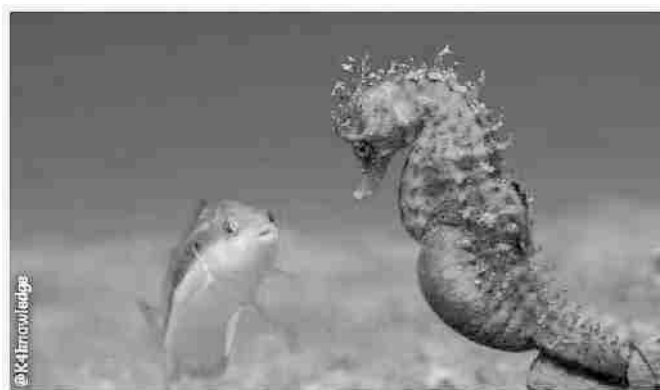
Vrushali Choudhari presented a Paper on "Innovative strategies for migrating coastal challengesto prevent marine pollution" at American Geophysical Union Ocean Conference Meeting OSM -2020; she received American

Geophysical Union student travel scholarship of USD 1000 for the same.

Srishti Jalan, Akanksha Kor, Pragya Jha and Megha Mane, presented final year project "SmartTrash" at Google's Build for Digital India.

Rutuja Kolhe is shortlisted for Smart India Hackathon 2020. Tanaya Panditrao completed A1 and A2 levels of German language with Distinction from Goethe Maxmuller Institute.

I hope coming year will bring similar performance from faculty members and students.



## DID YOU KNOW?

**SEAHORSES ARE VERY UNUSUAL,  
BECAUSE THE MALES GET PREGNANT  
AND GIVE BIRTH TO THE BABIES.**

## एक कॅम्प

मीना तुपटेवार

मी एक Camp Attended केला

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्यांना आपण छक्का, हिजडा  
म्हणून चिवडतो तो सुद्धा माणूसच  
आहेत याची जाणीव करून दिली.

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्यात अनाथ, दिव्यांग व्यक्तीला  
आपण एक प्रेमाची हाक दिली तर ते,  
त्यांचं सर्वस्व आपल्यावर अर्पण करतात,  
हे अनुभवलं

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्यात आई दिवसभर किचनमध्ये  
काम करून रात्री चार प्रेमाच्या शब्दांसाठी  
का भुकेली असते, हे कळलं.

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्यात १८ जिल्ह्यांतले जातपात, रंगरूप,  
गरीब-श्रीमंत हे सगळे बंधन तोडून आपण  
भारतीय आहोत असे मानून मैत्री करणारे लोक मिळाले.

मी एक camp attended केला  
जिथे शेतकरी जगासाठी काय हालअपेष्टा  
सोसतो, हे डाळिंबाच्या शेतात कळालं.

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्याने leadership, acting, anchoring या,  
मला माहीत नसलेल्या स्वतःमधल्या  
सुप्त गुणांची ओळख करून दिली.

मी एक camp attended केला  
जिंते जाताना एक सजीव प्राणी, पण  
परत येताना आपण 'माणूस' आहोत,  
याची आठवण झाली.

मी एक camp attended केला



ज्याने मी सोडून आम्हीचा विचार करायला शिकवलं...

मी एक camp attended केला  
ज्यात १८ पेटंट मिळवलेल्या, technology च्या  
मदतीने समाजासाठी धडपडणाऱ्या, मुलांना  
पुस्तकी ज्ञान सोडून गोष्टी नेमक्या होतात कशा  
हे शिकवणाऱ्या आपल्यातल्याच एका शास्त्रज्ञाला  
जवळून पाहायला मिळालं.

मी एक camp attended केला  
जिथे अनुभवलं की, प्रेम हे attraction, शारीरिक  
संबंध नसून खूप सुंदर गोष्ट आहे.

मी एक camp attended केला  
जेव्हा एक गोष्ट कळाली की थोडीशी adjustment  
केली की, भविष्य कल्पना न करता येईल,  
इतकं सुंदर असू शकतं.

मी एक camp attended केला  
त्यात, जेव्हा दुसरा व्यक्ती विस्तु असेल तेव्हा,  
आपण शांत डोक्याने त्याला का सामोरे  
जायला पाहिजे, याचं महत्त्व कळालं.

## दिल और दिमाग

इरावती एदियाबादकर  
F. Y. (Comp.), 'A'

सागर से खामोश मेरी ज़िन्दगी में, तुम आते ही हम रह गए दंग,  
समझ नहीं आया के दिल और दिमाग मे छिड़ गई कैसी ये जंग।

दिल है ये जानता के दिमाग है सही,  
मगर वो हारेगा कैसे, ये उसकी आदत नहीं।

फिर एक रोज जब तुम तितली जैसे उड़ गय,  
खोए खोए हम बस यादों से ही जुड़ गए।

तब जाके दिमाग बोला के दिल तु क्यूँ नहीं है सोचता,  
पर दिल के पास दिमाग है कहा, वो फिरसे वही है दोहराता।



## ज़िन्दगी आवाज़ दे मुझे

सिमरन मुजावर  
T. Y., EnTc



ज़िन्दगी आवाज़ दे मुझे कि फिर लौट आऊँ में,  
छूट गये जो लम्हें सारे, उन्मे फिर खो जाऊँ मैं....

लिखू जो आस्मान पर तो फिर ख्वाहिशें हो मेरी पूरी,  
भीग जाऊँ तेरी बूंदों में तो फिर खिल जाऊँ मैं...  
ज़िन्दगी आवाज़ दे मुझे कि फिर लौट आऊँ मैं...

मंज़िलो को ढूँढते मंज़िले जो छूट गई है,  
हवाओं में छुपी वो सदाएं जो नम हो गई है,  
खुशबु जो सिमट गई है आँखे जो भर गई है,  
दे सदाएं की झूम जाऊँ मैं  
ज़िन्दगी आवाज़ दे मुझे कि फिर लौट आऊँ मैं...

बह गए वक़्त के समंदर में लम्हें जो डूब गए है,  
उम्मीदों के जहाँ में ज़ज्बात जो खे गए है,  
उन्हें ढूँढ लाऊँ मैं, फिर लौट आऊँ मैं...  
ज़िन्दगी आवाज़ दे मुझे कि फिर लौट आऊँ मैं...

## Fantasy: A cognitive view

**Velankar Makarand**

Information Technology Department

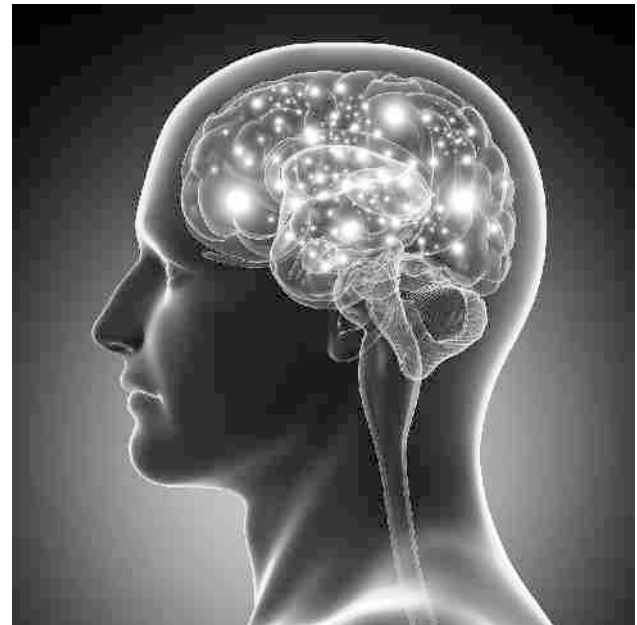


Fantasy is an important cognitive process involving imagination and creativity. Everyone fantasizes about something. Creative people like poets, performing artists, painters, musicians, writers have enhanced fantasizing ability with higher cognitive skills about fantasy which leads to beautiful creations.

Literature like Harry potter, the twilight saga, the hobbit or movies like Star Wars, Matrix, Iron man, marvels or TV series such as Game of Thrones and 24 are some of the fantasy creations. Fantasy is generally about a magical, supernatural, imaginary world. Fantasies related to technology are referred to as science fiction. Fictions shown in movies about some years ago are now a reality. Fiction poses technological challenges to the scientific community and researchers to convert it into reality. Who could have thought about the driverless car a reality, about 30 years ago? Fantasy and fiction are wild imagination of a possible world with novel products and services which triggers innovations.

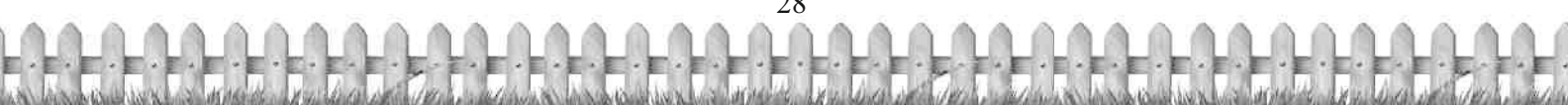
The mobile game app, Fantasy premier league is the biggest Fantasy Football game in the world. The game requires tremendous data analytic skills to win. IBM Watson coming up with a fantasy team from 1900 players every week is a brilliant application using machine learning from unstructured data, AI and cloud computing.

We all are living in this world between reality and fantasy. Everyone has some fantasies and some fantasies can turn out as reality. Fantasy is a situation imagined by an individual that



expresses certain desires or aims at the part of its creator. Fantasies sometimes involve situations that are highly unlikely or they may be quite realistic. Fantasy in a psychological sense refers to two different possible aspects of the mind, the conscious, and the unconscious. "Fantasy is a necessary ingredient in living; it's a way of looking at life through the wrong end of a telescope."- Dr. Seuss.

Optimistic people use fantasy in a positive way as wishful thinking about possible outcomes in the future. "Mind is everything. What you think you become" a famous quote by Lord Buddha. If we can channelize our fantasy thoughts in a proper way, we can become good individuals and achieve the desired goals of our life. I wish everyone a candid fantasy and successful future life.



## Instrumentation & Control Department Report 2019-20

**Dr. Mrs. Anagha Panditrao**

Head, Department of Instrumentation and Control



Slowly but surely the department is blending into the autonomous status. The major challenge this Academic Year was ensuring that each and every student of the third year class secures an internship program in industry. I am happy to share that the department successfully met this challenge. This internship activity helped the department to take further the connect various industries. Continuing with the legacy of strong industry institute connect, the department bagged MoUs with the two well established core industries Emerson and IFM Pvt. Ltd. Signing these MoUs will further strengthen the lab facilities availed by the department along with activities like Guest sessions, internship and projects for students, sabbatical program for faculty and Industrial visits.

### **A brief overview of the various activities and achievements is mentioned below,**

- To update the technical knowhow of the students, multiple guest sessions were arranged for the students covering topics like MEMS & Nanotechnology, Chromatography Environmental Engineering, IOT In addition to this non-technical sessions on 'How to prepare for higher studies' and 'How to write a paper' were also arranged.
- To help student understand the technical concepts, Industrial Visit was arranged to Sugar Industry, Virtual Lab and Quansar Lab visit in COEP.
- The Forbes Marshal project competition was conducted in June 2019. The award was bagged by Ms. Shriya Joshi, Ms. Varada Kulkarni and Ms. Prachi Admuthe and their guide Dr. Anagha Panditrao. The project titled 'Asset tracking using GPS and RF technology'
- To get acquainted with recent trends and technology, various workshops were arranged for the students on topics like 'Introduction to virtual lab', 'Product development', 'PLC programming using Codesis', 'Introduction to IoT' and 'Intro to Java Programming'.
- The placement scenario this year was in accord with the past years. Core companies like HAIL, Emerson, Air Products, FL smith, GE, Aditya Birla group, Seimens, Sterling Wilson, Thermax and Tata Projects recruited our students taking the placement 80% to a soaring high.
- In line with the alumni, the current students are equally ambitious and motivated, They excel in academics as well as extra curricular and co-curricular activities. Highlights of some student activities are enlisted herewith.
- Ms. Madhura Pimpale, Ms Archana Rane, Ms. Pooja Shinde and Ms. Snajivani Barge were the winners of 4<sup>th</sup> Mitsubishi Electric Cup 2019—National Level Competition They have won 'Bronze Cup' with cash prize of 50,000 INR and Trophy. And won 'Most Popular Team' at the same event. The team has developed a 'Intelligent Traffic Control System using PLC and IoT'. Dr. Vikas Hajare and Dr. Vaishali Upadhye has served as a faculty mentor.
- Ms. Neenu George, Ms. Jinu James, Ms. Shrinidhi Kulkarni and Ms. Sneha Parsewar

received Nidhi Prayas Prototype Grant of 4,50,000 INR. Developed prototype will be beneficial to Neuro Physicians as a diagnostic tool for Parkinson's disease. Dr. Revati Shriram was the faculty mentor for this project.

- More than 50 students have participated in various co-curricular and extra-curricular intercollegiate activities during the year and bagged the prizes.

**The department faculty is highly active and enthusiastic. Some of the major accolades are mentioned below,**

- Prof. Revati V. Shriram, Prof. Nivedita Daimiwal, Prof. Vaishali Upadhye and Prof. Dipali Ramdasi successfully completed her Doctorate.

- Dr. Nivedita Daimiwal & Dr. Revati Shriram have filed a Patent on 'System and Method for Arthritis Detection'.
- Many faculty members attended the workshops, faculty Development Programs and Industry training on emerging trends
- Some faculty members completed NPTEL courses on 'Outcome based Pedagogic Principles for effective Teaching' and 'Introduction to Programming in C'.

I am proud of my faculty and my students. With this Zeal, I am confident that the department will retain its path towards achieving the organizational mission.



## मैत्रीण

अंकिता गोवेकर



काही नाती बनवायची म्हटली तरी  
जुळत नाहीत  
आणि काही नाही म्हटले तरी  
जुळायची राहत नाहीत  
असेच 'मैत्री' एक नाते, एक गाव

'मैत्रीण' त्याचे सुंदर नाव  
अशीच एक मैत्रीण भेटली कशी  
या अनोळखी जगात हक्काची बनली जशी  
सुरुवात झाली छोट्याशा स्मितहास्याने  
आता दिवस संपतो हास्यजत्रेने  
मैत्रीण ही अशी ना लोभ, ना राग, ना हव्यास  
रुसव्या-फुगव्यांच्या उणीवेत चालला आहे सुंदर प्रवास  
विचारशक्तीचे वळणदेखील सरळ वाटेचे  
अंतर राहुनही अंतराला कळेल बळ विचारांचे  
उच्च विचारसरणी साधे राहणीमान  
या उक्तीला अनुसरून जपते स्वतःचा स्वाभिमान  
अशी मैत्रीण एक सुंदर भेट  
नकळत समरस होऊन गेली समेट  
मैत्रीचे ऋणानुबंध नित्य जुळून राहावीत  
तुझी मैत्री अमूल ठेवा  
आम्ही जपावा सदोदित!

## संपेल का ?

वैष्णवी फुलसुंदर

माझे तुला शोधणे  
मोठ्याने साद घालणे  
आणि तुझे न पाहणे  
कधी संपेल का ?

डोळ्यांतील अश्रु पुसणे  
पुन्हा रस्त्याकडे पाहणे  
आणि स्वतःची समजूत घालणे  
कधी संपेल का ?

तुझाच दरवळ शोधणे  
तुझीच चाहुल ऐकणे  
आणि ते न गवसल्याने हिरमुसने  
कधी संपेल का ?

माझे हे असे वाट पाहणे  
आणि तुझे न येणे  
कधी संपेल का ?

## स्वप्न....

सिद्धी नलावडे  
F. Y., EnTc 'B'

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
खोल मनात रुजणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
क्षितीजाला जाऊन भिडणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
रोज नव्याने फुलणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
जगण्याची कला शिकवणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
नवनवीन आव्हान झेलणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
आयुष्याचे सार्थक करणारे...

स्वप्न असावे एखादे,  
नवा दृष्टिकोन देणारे...

## जीवनगाणे....

अपूर्वा देशपांडे  
S. Y. (Comp)

रात्रीनंतरच दिवस होतो सूर्यालाही मावळावे लागते,  
नवीन आशेचा नवीन किरण घेऊन पुन्हा दर्शन द्यावेच लागते.

पाणी डोळ्यांत असूनही हसू ओठांवर ठेवावे लागते,  
सुकणार याची जाण असली तरी कळीलाही उमलावे लागते.

उंच झेप घेण्यासाठी चार पावले मागे यावे लागते,  
वाफ होऊन उडून गेले तरी थेंब होऊन आदळावे लागते.

वास्तवात जगण्यासाठी स्वप्नांची मालिका तोडावी लागते,  
गळणार माहिती असूनही पालवी होऊन फुटावे लागते.

साक्षीदार सर्व झोपले तरी हृदयाला मात्र धडधडावे लागते,  
मरणार माहीत असले तरी जीवन गाणे गावेच लागते.

## My Strength

**Prajakta Patil**

F.Y., EnTc, B

You are the strong and precious rock,  
build my life upon,  
Maybe that is the reason,  
I often take you as granted  
Maybe that is why I always rely on you to  
soothe me  
And never noticed what you actually want...

When I was kid, you were like world to me,  
You are still my world to me...  
But I was engrossed in my sweet little world  
Never did I realise that life for you wasn't  
always an easy game...

You were teacher when I was kid  
And true friend when I started to mature  
You never left my side ever  
Helped me rise up and take baby steps in  
tough times...

But I'm wide awake from the dream,  
From the world where fake love exits  
I really want to take up all your worries!!  
Your burden as my own.  
Realisation has dawned late  
But now I know

I've let you suffer all alone,  
But now I here, I want you to break free  
I'll look at the world through your eyes and  
build dreams for you...

You've sacrificed your life for me,  
And now I wish to give back your life again with  
zero sorrow and pain  
Because the only unbiased love is given by you  
,Mumma  
I love you Mumma

## Her

**Rutuja Giri**

"Her dulcet voice I couldn't fathom  
Her mellifluous words were coated with  
venom.

Her aesthetic face was bedecked with  
deception  
If to see from an artist's perception.

A smug smile adorned her face  
Pretending to be coy and modest.

Her eyes wore the shimmer of rubies  
Her face was bathed in moonlight.

Alas! You couldn't get enough of her beauty  
As she would disappear on sight."

## मुखौटे के पीछे...



शांत बिना व्यवस्तता की दोपहर किसे पसंद नहीं है? ऐसेही एक सुत आलसी दिन सोफेपर लेटे हुए अचानक एक गाने के शब्द मेरे कान पे पड़े और सारे इन्द्रियों में मैंने एक सनसनाहट महसूस की और मुझे बहुत कुछ सोचनेपे मजबूर कर दिया।

मेरी दादी को पुरानी फिल्मे अर्थात उनके दौर की फिल्मे देखन बेहद पसंद है और 'मेरा नाम जोकर' जैसे फिल्म हो तो वह अपना बीता हुआ कल फिरसे ज़िन्दा करती है। जब उस फिल्म का 'जीना यहां, मरना यहां' यह गाना प्रसारित हो रथा था तब न जाने क्यों मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गया और मैं सुन्न हो गया।

वैसे तो मुझे उस फिल्म के बारेमें कोई जानकारी नहीं थी। मैं देख पा रहा था केवल एक जोकर जिनसे अपना चेहरा रंगाया था... लबोपर थी एक विस्तृत लम्बी मुस्कराहट और उसी मुस्कराहट के नकाब के पीछे आँखसे छलकता एक आंसू!

सचमें कितनी बार ऐसा होता है की हम 'असलियत' छुपाने के लिए न जाने कितने सारे 'मुखौटे' पहनने के लिए मजबूर हो जाते है और फिर अपने आपको दुनिया के सामने उसी तरहस प्रस्तुत करते है जैसे हमे दुनिया देखना पसंद करती है।

उस जोकर के चेहरे ने मेरे दिल और दिमाग पर कब्ज़ा कर लिया था। बार बार वही मुस्कराहट चेहरेपे बरकरार रखकर हमारे चेहरेपे मुस्कराहट लाने के लिए वह जोकर अपने सारे गम, दर्द, दुःख, पीड़ा को अपनी हंसी के पीछ छुपा कर, अजीब अजीब कारनामे कर अपनी मुस्कराहट बनाये रखता है।

लेकिन क्या हम वास्तव में जान पाएंगे की उस मुखौटे के पीछे कोनसी भावनाये छिपी है?

कठोर परीश्रम, अनगिनत दिनों की कठिन मेहनत, अचूक प्रदर्शन के लिए अनंत अभ्यास तंत्र, अनेक घटोकि लगातार कसरत, सिमित संसाधन... लेकिन हमे क्या दिखाई देता है? चेहरेपर वही एक लम्बी मुस्कराहट... ये सब कितना प्रेरणादायी है ना!

प्रख्यात चार्ली चैपलिन ने क्या खूब कहा है, सचमे हमारे पास भगवान का दिया हुआ सबकुछ होने के बावजूद भी हम छोटी छोटी चीजोंके अभाव में नाराज नाखुश हो जाते है।



लेकिन जब भी मैं उस मुखौटे के बारेमें सोचता हूँ तो मैं अनगिनत विचारोंकी खलबली सी उठती है और फिर तब एहसास होता है की की ना काही हमे 'वास्तविकता' का सामना करना चाहिए।

हर आये दिन जो हम दूसरोंको प्रभावित करने के लिइ अपने चेहरों पर मुखौटे पहनते हैं अब उन्हें हटाने का वक्त आ गया है। हमें धरती पर जिस तरह भेजा गया है वैसेही गर हम अपने आपको प्रस्तुत करे तो जीवन बहोत सरल, कम जटिल हो जायेगा। और इसके लिइ हमें कोई कीमत भी अदा नहीं करनी पड़ेगी। बस हमें भी उस जोकर की तरह अपने चेहरेपर वही लम्बी मुस्कराहट पहनकर आगे बढना है। उसी मुस्कराहट से आईये हम सभी मुसीबत, समस्याए, चुन्नोतिया, विपरीत परिस्थितायां और उसके साथ साथ उन्नति, सफलता, प्रसिद्धी और प्रगल्भता का हमारी जिन्दगियो में स्वागत करे। और फिर निश्चित ही इसका अंतिम परिणाम 'खुशी' और 'समाधान' ही होगा।

तो आइये बनावटी मुखौटे निकालकर आजचे असली मुस्कराहट को स्वीकार के एक नयी जिंदगी को गले लगाते है।

“क्योंकि पिक्चर अभी बाकी है मेरे दोस्त।”

जिंदगी बेहद खुबसुरत है और उसकी खुबसुरती उसके सादगी में है, सच्चाई में है।

तो चलिए हर दिन इस नयायाब तोहफे का हम एक लम्बी मुस्कराहट से स्वागत करेंगे और एक खुशनुमा जिंदगी को अपनाएंगे। हसते रहिये... खुशिया बाटिये... खुशिया पाईये...

## NSS club 2019-20



All starts and ends with **“NSS: A place where strangers become friends and friends become family!**

This will be the answer one would get if any of the NSS volunteers is asked **What is NSS?**

All 50 volunteers of NSS along with the staff coordinators conducts many activities during the academic year.

The academic year started with the sapling distribution at Savitribai Phule Pune University, making a world record for highest number of saplings distributed.

With the increasing population, there is increase in the vehicles on road, and traffic awareness becomes important. In the month of August, our volunteers, distributed goodies to those wearing helmets, making people aware to wear helmets.

The floods in various cities of the country, had disturbed the lives of people living in those cities. For the flood victims of Sangli and Kolhapur, volunteers raised funds in form of food, clothes, daily essentials, medicine, etc. with their pure hearts.

Sight of polluted Mula-Mutha broke our heart; made us uneasy. One day such heart-broken souls came together and decided to do SOMETHING. This is what **JEEVIT NADI FOUNDATION** says. Along with them, NSS volunteers also went down

to the river sides of Mula- Mutha river near Rajaram bridge, and cleaned the area, collecting Glass, Cement, Idols, various types of plastic items, etc.

The noblest thing to do is to donate blood. We conduct 4 blood donation camps every academic year. Many students and staff donate their blood, saving someone's life. NSS volunteers are proud to be the bridge between the donors and blood bank.

The most significant event is the **Special Camp**, where 25 volunteers, went to **Khadakwadi**, for a week. This camp helps the volunteers to evolve, to explore, to talk, and to learn the different aspects of life. The students organised blood check-up camp, eye check-up camp for the people living in Khadakwadi. They cleaned the entire village, cooked their own food, and attended various guest lectures in this 7 days.

To spread the importance of fitness, and the Fit India Movement announced by Hon. Prime Minister, Narendra Modi volunteers went on a trek to Taljai hill.

NSS Savitribai Phule University organised cleanliness drive on Sinhagad fort. Our volunteers, climbed up the fort, and joined the cleanliness drive, creating an impact on the youth.

**OT ME BUT YOU”.**



## आयुष्य=बस

समिता शंकर जाधव

आयुष्य!!! आयुष्य-बस हे किती किती विचित्र समीकरण आहेना ते अगदी निसर्गातील प्रत्येक गोष्टीशी संबंधित आहे कधी ते शांत वाहणाऱ्या नदीसारखे आहे, तर कधी ते मोठ्या लाटांनी खवळणाऱ्या समुद्रासारखं आहे. कधी ते आनंदाने बहरून जाते, तर कधी दुःखाने पर्वत जसा कोसळतो, तसं कोसळून जातं. अशाच वेळी मला एखाद्या पक्ष्याची आठवण येते आणि वाटतं मलाही पंख असते तर...

संध्याकाळची वेळ होती. सूर्य मावळतीला जात होता. तेवढ्यात एक पक्ष्यांचा थवा दिसला, त्यातले काही जण एका झाडाला घिरक्या मारत होते, काही जण तिथल्या एका तळ्यात डुबक्या मारत होते. कारण प्रत्येक माणसाला दिवसभराच्या आयुष्यातल्या या प्रवासानंतर आपल्या घराट्याची आठवण तर येतेच ना शांत बसावे वाटते, दिवसभराच्या या घामाघुमीच्या व दमचार्यानंतर मस्त अंधोळ करू वाटते, पण या तर गोष्टी शक्य होती नाही, पण तेच मला पंख असते, तर मी बाहेर पडले असते, मस्त निळ्याशार आकाशात एक चक्कर मारली असती, नंतर एका तळ्याकाठी जाऊन थोडासा विसावा घेतला असता. खूप हवा तेवढा किलबिला केला असता. खूप ओरडले असते. कारण कोणाचेच बंधन नाही.

रस्त्यावरील दुर्गंधी, घाण, कचरा हे रस्त्याने जाणाऱ्या प्रत्येक माणसासाठी पण मला त्याची परवाच नसती आणि सगळ्यात महत्त्वाची गोष्ट म्हणजेच सर्वात त्रास देणारी ट्रॅफिक... यातून तर केव्हाचीच सुटका मिळाली असती. कधीच राज्याचे बंधने ना कोणत्या देशाच्या सीमांचे बंधन नाही. हवे तेव्हा, हवे त्या ठिकाणी जाऊ शकले असते. पूर्ण जग भरारी केली असती, शत्रूच्या छावणीत जा गुप्त माहिती मिळवली असती आणि बॉम्बस्फोट आणि अतिरेकी हल्ले यांमध्ये जाणाऱ्या मासूम लोकांचा जीव वाचवला असता. त्याने होणारी आर्थिक स्थिती सावरली असती. पंखामध्ये संपूर्ण बळ सामावून एक उंच भरारी घेतली असती. उंच... अजून उंच त्या निळ्याशार आकाशाच्या निळ्या रंगात रंगीन होऊन त्या निळाईमध्ये बेधुंद होऊन दंग झाले असते. नाही, तर त्या मावळत्या सूर्याच्या लाल-तांबड्या सोनेरी आसमंतात न्हाऊन गेले असते. बेधुंद होऊन जगले असते, ते म्हणतात ना, 'उडत्या पाखराला परतीची तमा नसावी' अगदी त्याचप्रमाणे मी परत धरतीवर आलेच नसते.

पंथ पसरून हवेत  
उंच घेत भरारी  
घेत ओढून नभ सारा  
तोडून आण तारा



याच पंक्तीप्रमाणे संपूर्ण आकाश माझ्या पंखामध्ये सामावून घेतला असता. उंच भरारी घेऊन आणि रात्रीच्या वेळी चमकणाऱ्या ताऱ्यांमध्ये चमकून गेले असते.

हा सगळा विचार मी करत होते, ही कल्पना करत होते; पण तेवढ्या त्या उंच आसमांत या क्रूर स्वार्थी माणसाने त्याच्या सोईपोटी उभारलेलीया त्या इलेक्ट्रिक तारांमध्ये अडकून मृत्यूशी झुंज देऊन निपचित पडलेला एक पक्षी दिसला आणि मन अगदी उदास झालं. गहिवरून आले आणि मी अचानक भानावर आले. कारण प्रत्येक नाण्याला दोन बाजू असतात. एवढ्या छान कल्पनेत असणाऱ्या पक्ष्याचा असा अचानक मृत्यू होताना पाहिला. त्यामुळे मला खरंच वाटते कल्पनेत जगण्यापेक्षा वास्तवात जगणे खूप महत्त्वाचे आहे. म्हणूनच,

छाटले जरी पंख माझे  
मनी ठाव उडण्याचा  
पडेन नव्याने त्या क्षितिजावरती  
आता ध्यास न थांबण्याचा

आता ही काव्यपंक्ती मी पक्ष्याशी संबंधित नाही, तर माणसाच्या खऱ्या आयुष्याशी संबंधित नाअहे. किती ही तुम्हाला रोखले, तरी मनात इच्छा येऊन क्षितिजापर्यंत जा आणि तुमची खरी स्वप्न पूर्ण करा.

Use gets smile to  
change the world,  
Don't the world change  
your smile,

म्हणून आयुष्य-बस हे जरी विचित्र समीकरण असले, तरी खरे आहे. आयुष्य हे एका सतत पळणाऱ्या बसप्रमाणे आहे म्हणूनच नेहमी वावरत जगा...

## दोस्ती!

हमारी दोस्ती इतनी छोटी कहाँ,  
कि शब्दों में बयाँ हो जाए।  
ये तो इतनी बड़ी और गहरी है,  
कि सागर भी फीका पड़ गया जाए।

तेरा साथ है जरूरी कितना,  
ये बयाँ ना करा जाए।  
बस तू ऐसे ही थामे रख हाथ मेरा,  
कि कोई जुदा ना कर पाए।

हमारी दोस्ती का ये और एक साल,  
काफी कुच दिखा गया।  
एक झटके मे ये,  
दोस्ती के सायने सिखा गया।  
Just friends से Best friend तक का सफर,  
काफ़ी रंग लाया।  
काफ़ी काँटों का सफर कर,  
ये फूलों पे छोड़ गया।  
इस साल हमारी दोस्ती ने काफ़ी मोड़ लिए,  
आँसू और हँसी दोनो दे गए।  
आँसुओं ने काफ़ी कोशिश करी दरार डालने की,  
लेकिन दोस्ती के मुस्कुराहट के आगे कामयाब ना  
हो पाए।

इस खुबसुरत दोस्ती की शुरुआत का,  
पता तो न लगा पाए।  
लेकिन कोशिश करेंगे हम,  
कि इस दोस्ती का कभी अंत ना आ पाए।

मृणाल किशोर निलगिलवार  
T. Y. (Comp.) 'B'



अजीब सी ये दोस्ती अपनी,  
कोई समझ ना पाए।  
लेकिन शुक्र है भगवान का,  
कि हम एक दुसरे को समझ पाए।

ये नए साल के शुरुआत में,  
मेरी ये दुआ कुबूल हो जाए।  
इतनी गहरी हो दोस्ती हमारी,  
कि तोड़ी ना जा पाए।

## Heart Full of Nothingness

**Anjali R. Dagadkhair**

S.Y., Comp, 'A'

She never believed in fairytales  
She has never been a 'Disney Princess Fan'  
For her 'Harry Potter' was just an imagination  
And so was 'Iron Man'  
But the other day she was sitting on a park bench  
With closed eyes she was thinking about life  
And suddenly in the land of glitters she was soaring  
With a twist of negativity dancing gracefully by her side....

Surrounded by imaginary creatures  
She was feeling something real  
There were 'Unicorns' and 'Cupid'  
'Dragons' and yeah of course, 'Medusa' with a snake head so surreal  
'Avengers' were ready for the End Game  
And 'Harry' was blabbering his spell  
Snow white, Cindrella, Belle, Rapunzel  
Merida, Jasmine and Ariel....

In this chaos suddenly, things got really weird  
She heard a knock and opened the door just to find a disaster standing there  
with a coating of calmness all over  
Calling himself a disaster he gave her a smile  
And she thought he was kidding and guess what? he wasn't lying  
Those eyes were screaming wildness  
And her heart heard forever  
Smile of a devil with heaven in eyes  
And when she was falling for the heaven, yes the hell did smiled

Wild their souls were like two hurricanes colliding  
She knew that it'll be a disaster but God knows what she was finding  
Clouds of fallacies were formed  
Delusional conclusions were drawn  
Hearts were broken, lives were shattered  
Destruction happened and everything was gone

With a touch of maybe he left her stranded  
And now she's waiting to reach the banks in a sea of hope  
with water that never ends  
The fairy tales are burnt now, now the promises are broken  
The tears are drowning the letters she has written  
Those moments are lost and are nowhere to be found  
Those memories are washed off  
but her heart still frowns...

The ashes of her heart are all gone  
But the burning of soul is still on  
Even the wind feels like him now  
Now the rainbows seem monochromatic  
The colors of these skies are faded  
These waters make her soul arid  
These bloody birds sing his praises  
She's walking on the sidewalk where his foots are imprinted  
Even traffic lights are giggling at her agony  
Dammit man it's not that funny

Two benches were whispering to each other about how he left her in pain  
Streets were rolling their eyes at her  
over and over again  
She thought maybe time will heal her wounds and she'll smile again  
And you know what happened next? This damned city,  
this city started screaming his name  
And then suddenly, snapping of someone's slender fingers  
brought her back to reality  
She was thrown out of her dream world just to find herself  
sitting alone on a cold park bench  
With some haunting memories  
And her heart full of nothingness...

## Team Bharadwaj 2019-20



Team Bharadwaj, formulated in 2018 is now in its second year of participation in 5th edition of SAE ADC. This year saw an upgrade with the formation of regular class team along with earlier micro team. R&D, procuring as well as fabrication was carried out over a span of 7 months. Innovative ideas were at peak with exuberant junior team members contributing and zealously following the footsteps of their seniors. Collective efforts

and immense hard work brought fruitful results. We achieved in

Regular class:

2nd place - best technical presentation

3rd place - overall performance.

All of it would not have been possible without the mentorship of our guide Joshi Sir.



## A FRANTIC Love Story!

Sharanya K. Kolhapure

S.Y., I.T., 'A'



Hey,

welcome to my world of magic, fantasies, madness, a heck lot of adventure & craziness. I'm sure you all will relate to it, as everyone falls in love once in their life, in whatever world you live in & whatever era you exist in!

Love has magical powers, it's a whole lot of supernatural unbelievable feeling struck in your soul!

So yeah, let's begin this adventure, a Love story of Myra. A girl not as simple as she looks like, she is a new born, a new born species of Wolves. She is a fighter, a pure & a fresh blood of Wolferian Kingdom, which is in existence since ages in North Western European Kingdom.

She belongs to the family of fighters, who fought for their existence & rights a couple of decades ago. Coming from Wolferian family, Myra knew that she had to support her family, her kingdom. She had a very small friend circle, just two or three of them those she trusted blindly. One of them was Nyma, the crazier, innocent, immature one who always stood with Myra in thick & thin, who loved Myra unconditionally.

Myra had to go on a journey of exploring her supernatural powers. As every Wolferian family send their children to train and explore the superpowers they possess.

Myra was finally 19! The prescribed age for all the teen Wolves to practice their powers & embark on this journey.

It was finally The-Day! All were prepped up to

explore themselves. It had been just a couple of hours the journey had started, Ms. Rebecca, the Head of the Tour who had years of experience in handling teenagers, called everyone in her compartment. She was well aware of family backgrounds and the emotional state these teenagers! This smart old lady was given to handle a lot of responsibilities. She gave an introductory speech to everyone and introduced everyone & gave the prior instructions too. The session was about to conclude when there was a rattling sound on the door, and heavy footsteps could be heard. Everyone turned back to look at the door, who was arriving so late?

Three boys entered- Reyan, Simon & Kohl. Ms. Rebecca was furious to see these boys arriving late & without bothering about the reason, she started scolding them. These 3 boys had everyone's attention now! Reyan seemed to be more mature, whereas Simon was petrified & Kohl was calm. Ms. Rebecca as punishment asked them to serve food for a month to all.

Myra readily recognized Simon, her school-mate, but had lost contact. Reyan although belonging to the same school, they never talked but just smiled at each other. There was this unsaid connection that Myra always felt with Reyan back in school, but never dared to confess or talk about it. Secretly she admired him & now she was happy to see Reyan after this years.

As Simon caught his eyes on Myra too, he recognized her in seconds & waved. Myra smiled back, and waited for them along with Nyma in the Compartment.



inbuilt superpowers, Mr. Brian Booth who held the ability & strength to manipulate shapeshifting. Mr. Ramon and Brain introduced themselves and gave an insight about what they were going to experience in the next 6 months.

Mr. Brian informed about the transformation part as the human grows sharp teeth, more hairs covers the body, nails become like claws & facial features including nose, eyes, mouth becomes larger. They get supernatural powers & extraordinary abilities. The recent left werewolves are only Pure-bloods have ability to transform at their will.

So, from the very next day every teen was left by themselves to discover their powers & try to change their human form to werewolf & back to human by their will. Everyone discovered their unique abilities as such Kohl had Supernatural Reflexes, Simon had Speed, Myra had Senses (to foresight an event), Reyan had Strength, stamina & Nyma had Precognition (ability to see future)

Eventually Reyan & Nyma also became best of friends. Mostly Reyan used to talk about Myra to her. Her likes & dislikes, and ask whether she'll fall in love with him. Nyma knew Myra will never go against her parents will & never told this to Reyan.

Also, Simon was getting to know Myra better. They used to spend time together & Unknowingly Simon got fond of Myra.

Weekends were the only days where everyone could relax, spend time with friends & family. On a pleasant Saturday morning & Reyan had planned to take Myra to this beautiful place. Reyan used to be shy talking to Myra, but shared everything to her like his future plans, about his family. Reyan always admired how Myra's father as had fought & contributed towards the werewolf community.

Myra had never experienced love so never dared to fall in love. And her father being most

important person for her, she would never do anything that would make her father upset. But now unknowingly Reyan & Myra were too close to each other in less time. Myra felt never before connection with Reyan & could relate with Reyan, as they shared common family background & belonged to the same Alpha Werewolf Community.

Fortnights passed, Mr. Ramon had listed how to explore inbuilt superpowers themselves & enhance them.

Myra too evolved feelings slowly by then for Reyan & by then Reyan had gathered courage to finally confess his love, though Myra never rejected him but never accepted too. She loved too but was scared to accept.

As Simon got to know Reyan proposed Myra, he was baffled, & as he too had some feelings for Myra but failed to express those to her but was rather happy for his bestfriend.

Nyma could easily notice her happiness by looking at her face but she had seen in her chronovision that Reyan's life will get in danger & he will be killed by Vampire if he fights alone, but only Myra can save his life with her true love. To give up her life for her love was a tough decision as much as living without him was. She did not want Reyan to know about this. She knew she cannot live without Reyan & would give up her life too for his. And that's what they say about love. Maybe love itself is a superpower that sustains all other abilities & Myra proved her love for Reyan & made use of her Super Power for saving her love's life. And who knows what will happen the day Reyan knows this, but he surely he'll experience the truest form of love!

So, can you also dare to fall in love in this Fantasied Unreal Love Story all made of franticness, ups & downs & Reality Check! Isn't it??

## Afterlife

**Rachana Raut**

T.Y., Comp, 'A'

Looking through Michelangelo, Donatello, all bright and white,  
I came across an art that stood out with light.  
You were right there in front of me,  
Your back turned, but our souls could see.  
"Turn around, to the siren calls of our souls"; I prayed,  
Seems like they were immediately accepted.  
Eye to eye, we starred until everything fade  
The small smile that lit your face was what needed to be said.  
Twining our flames forever, when I saw you in that bridal gown,  
So began the journey of our ups and down.  
You filled the seconds in my minutes, as time flew,  
Love blossomed and eventually old we grew.  
Told you a secret before the death kissed me,  
In the midst of blossoms, I will be waiting on the other side for you with glee.  
So shall we reunite when the time is right,  
A promise we make to never wake up from this dream of afterlife.

## Hopes

**Komal Vaishnav**

S.Y., EnTc, 'C'

In the name of trust we all just have hopes,  
 Every coming day expecting more and more.  
 We hide all anxieties in pretty envelopes,  
 And see all the good times leaving the door.  
 Darling it's just hopes...

We are always afraid to loose our being loosed,  
 So baby we always have these "hopes".  
 And when hopes in hearts are false our trust is abused,  
 Once they caught you, you keep going down those inclined slopes.  
 So darling it's just hopes...

## The Anne of Green Gables.....

**Anisha Prakash Londhe**

F.Y. , Comp , 'D'



LONG LONG AGO ,there  
 lived anne in her family's farm..  
 GREEN GABLES was her only home which she  
 adorned with her charm..!  
 Anne dreamt to meet the LORD,  
 THE LORD OF GOODWILL...!  
 TO make the SORROWS & AGONY of the  
 WORLD to HEAL...!  
 Confident was she about her dream,  
 A MAGICAL DREAM..!  
 The dream which made the BROWN Anne gleam..!  
 The chicks ,the pigs ,the hustle- bustle,  
 Farm & Family was a big scuffle...!  
 Flustered Anne used to sit in her gable,  
 with a sepulchral lamp lit on her table...!  
 THE MIDNIGHT MOON was her buddy...  
 Her sobbing heart made the moment shoddy...!  
 SLEEPLESS NIGHTS,STUBBORN THOUGHT...  
 CUMBERSOME DAYS,  
 ADAMANT ANNE STILL FOUGHT...!  
 Restless were the hours passing,

OBSCURE dream ANNE was chasing..!  
 But the portent made it CANDID all...  
 The LORD OF GOODWILL perceived all...!  
 He sent his splendid diminutive men,  
 to bring Anne to the holy den...!  
 THE GREEN GABLES LIT WITH A FLARE...  
 THIS WAS THE VICTORY OF ANNE's PRAYER..!  
 Soon Anne lived her conceit...!  
 The LORD of GOODWILL praised her  
 ,Anne's thought of Happiness wasn't mere...!  
 The LORD applauded her brave wish....  
 And made the WORLDY SORROWS AND  
 MISERIES DIMINISH...!!  
 HE offered Anne the BLISS of Universe...  
 Denied Anne with the nodding Twirls...!  
 THANKFUL she greeted THE LORD...  
 And towards the home she soared...!  
 THE WORLD TURNED HAPPY & JOYFUL  
 PLACE...  
 ALL THE SORROWS BURNT IN A BLAZE...!  
 Returned ANNE to the GREEN GABLES....  
 This was the END Of FANCIFUL FABLE...!



## Fight

**Bhagyashri Swami**  
F.Y., Mech, G

Pull yourself from  
heartbreaking fights  
'coz none is here to  
give you your rights  
What's wrong and  
what's right??  
Everything lives in

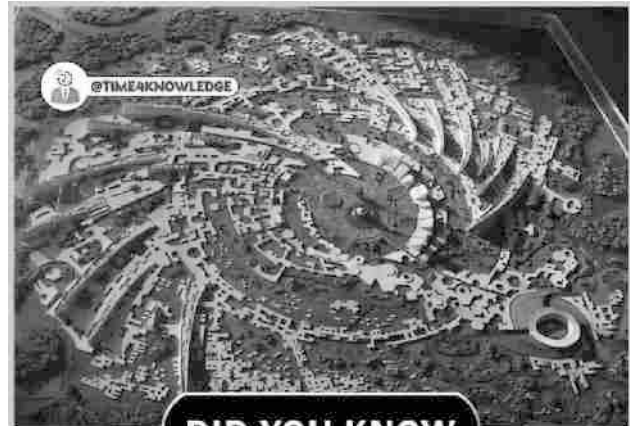
your sight!  
Don't utter words like  
could or might...  
Boost yourself to fly  
your own kite  
Burn your desire in  
stubborn light

And make it more and  
more bright!  
'coz the heaven you  
dream at each night,  
can turn into a hell  
without the knight!



### DID YOU KNOW?

**ICELAND IS THE ONLY COUNTRY  
IN THE WORLD WITH NO  
MOSQUITOES.**



### DID YOU KNOW

**There's a township in India called Auroville.  
There is no money or religion at that  
place, and people from all over the world live  
together in peace.**

## Team Aaveg 2019-20



Powered by innovation, enthusiasm and perseverance; Team Aaveg the robotics team of MKSSS's Cummins College of Engineering; strives make a mark in the ever evolving field of robotics.

From its inception in 2012, the team has been coming up with newer better and more efficient solutions to theme presented that year. Each year a theme has been decided internationally. For the current year of 2020, the theme has been declared by the Fiji to be as Robo- Rugby, in which we have to design two robots to play a game of Rugby in accordance to the rulebook.

Each year the team consists of student from all branches of varied interests coming together to innovate, design and develop efficient solutions. The team broadly consists of 3 domain, namely mechanical, electronics and coding; each intermingling to provide the optimum solution. Upon the releasing of the theme each year the team brain-storms to come-up with mechanisms, then carefully selecting the best and proceeding to design the same. The mechanical part is judiciously calculated and designed to fulfill the required task. The electronic part provides the PCB and sensors which actuates and automates the mechanism. While the coding part is the brain of the robot, it instructs it on what task to be carried-out. Together each part plays its role in providing the best mechanism, the most efficient

circuitry and the most optimum coding. Team Aaveg truly provides a stage where students of various interests can come together and work passionately to come up with the best solutions.

In 2019, we stood **17<sup>th</sup>** among 100 colleges, in the nationally conducted competition held at IIT Delhi. The national's is organized by DD Doordarshan and is conducted in 3 Stage. The first stage is the Design Documentation round, in which we had to present the idea for the given theme; the selected teams proceed to the next stage. For second stage a video documentary to showcasing our mechanism; the selected teams from this round further go to the final stage in IIT Delhi. In the on-going year it's our immense pleasure to tell you that we have secured **100 out of 100** in the Design Documentation round of the 2020 year competition, and aspire to continue performing even amazingly in the upcoming rounds!

Throughout the journey, Team Aaveg has been supported by a number of well-wishers and supporters. Dr. Prof. A. K. Joshi, our faculty mentor has helped, supported and encouraged us throughout this rigorous journey. The college and the families of team members have been the greatest support. We are grateful to Swift Industrial Corporation, Acrypol, Axis Capital, and Packwell Gasket for their immense help.



## दोस्ती

कुझ सालो पहले की है यह बात,  
जुड़ रहे थे कुछ तार,  
जिनका बन गया एक सितार,  
पहले तो लगा की वहाँ से ही जाऊँ फरार  
लेकिन उनमे से एक तार बन गई मेरी अच्छी यार,  
उसने तो सब देखा है, मेरी जीत, मेरी हार,  
और सिखाया है कि मुश्किल को कैसे करना हे पार  
अब इस सितार की वजह से हम दोनो साथ में लगते है  
सुपरस्टार,  
यही हैं हमारी दोस्ती का सार।  
अब तो यही दोहराना चाहूँगी बार बार की,  
“तेरे जैसा यार कहाँ,  
कहाँ ऐसा याराना,  
याद करेगी दुनिया,  
तेरा मेरा अफ़साना”

प्राची गौर  
T. Y. (Comp.) 'C'



## Friends

Apurva Kulkarni  
BTech, EnTc, 'A'



They are the ones,  
who laughs when you fall down.  
happiness is being with them,  
you all have your personal pranksters.

They are the ones,  
with all your secrets.  
if you are the fruits,  
they are your seeds.

They are the ones,  
who understands reasons behind your every  
due to.  
if you are 'Sonu',  
they surely prove to be your 'Titu'!

They are the ones,  
who understands your silence.  
slap them once,  
and they show you their sweetest violence.

They are the ones,  
with 'Tera yaar hu mai' qualities.  
Our parents teases us with them,  
Only then we understand those cute  
inequalities.

they are the once,  
who makes you feel emotional with,'Acha bhai  
nahi hai?'  
Smiles are countless with them,  
And so are tears while listening 'Ek teeri yaari ka  
hee sato janam hakdar hu mai!!!'

They are the ones,  
who never needs friendship bands.  
'I love you all', because,  
this life is incomplete without F.R.I.E.N.D.S.

## Its all fading darlin'

Vaishnavi Fulsundar

S.Y., EnTc, 'A'

Its all fading darlin'  
The memories,  
The concerns,  
The zeal, the liking,  
and ohh the appetite for you..  
Its just getting foggy..  
More and more  
Tell me how do I do that?  
It isn't plain to act and ignore..  
But its all fading right?

Then why do I brood and save?  
Is it again you dear, what I crave?  
Ohh please come..  
Once..may be for odd instance!  
Moment your'e here uncage me from  
this mania,  
Set me free like a bird..  
Or baby hug me for life, if possible  
And just make the world clear!

## प्रेमाचं उधाणं

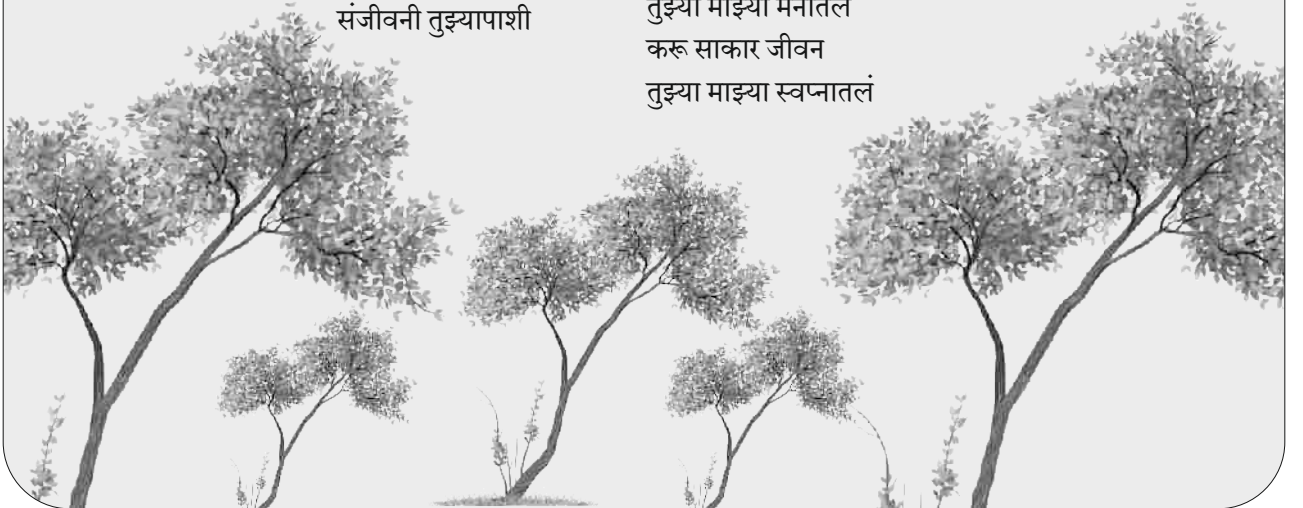
भाग्यश्री स्वामी

हिरव्या झाडाची  
जशी पालवी फुटते  
तसे माझे मन  
तुझ्यासाठीच खुलते

दिस हा आजचा  
आणी सुखाच्या राशी  
माझ्या जखमी मनाची  
संजीवनी तुझ्यापाशी

आणाय़ा प्रेमाचं उधाण  
तुझ्या समुद्राला सांग  
माझ्या आयुष्याची नाव  
गती घेईल अथांग

खोल अनोखं गुपीत  
तुझ्या माझ्या मनातलं  
करू साकार जीवन  
तुझ्या माझ्या स्वप्नातलं



## माणुसकी हरवली नाही, नष्ट झाली...

अपर्णा धायंगुडे

द्रौपदीला रक्षणारा कृष्ण आज नाही,  
 सीतेला स्पर्श न करता वाचवणारा हनुमान आज नाही  
 कोणत्या जगात जगतो आपण,  
 आपल्या संरक्षणाला पर्याय नाही.

चारित्र्यशुद्ध असूनसुद्धा प्रश्न  
 उभा राहिले त्यांच्यावर,  
 आपण तर बाहुल्यांप्रमाणे वापरले  
 जातो या पृथ्वीतलावर.

परिस्थिती पूर्वीपासून नाहीच बदलली,  
 स्वरसक्षणासाठी पद्मावती स्वतः दहन झाली,  
 आजची पद्मावती या नराधमांनी दहन केली.

न्याय तरी मागणार कोणाकडे ? अशा सरकारकडे,  
 राम कदमांसारखे रावण आहेत त्यांच्या लंकेमध्ये

कुठे हरवली आहे ती शिवाजी महाराजांची संस्कृती,  
 परस्त्रीला आई मानणारी पुरुषांची नीती.

तुम्ही कितीही झेप घ्या आकाशात,  
 समाज तुमचे पंख कापून सोडत नाही,  
 तर जाळून टाकतो संपूर्ण प्रकाशात.

आज आपलं जगणं नाही,  
 संरक्षण नाही, मान-सन्मान नाही  
 तर अस्तित्त्वच धोक्यात आहे...

## एहसास

धनश्री साळुंखे

T.Y. IT

ये हलकी हलकी हवाये ,  
 ये चगरती हई बाररश कक बुदि..  
 दोसतो का साथ होना इस मौसम मे  
 मदहोश कर देता है हमे।

ये गरमागरम समोसे,  
 ये खूर्बुदार चाय की प्याली

गुम हो जाये कही  
 सूनते हुये हसी मतवाली।  
 काकफराना ये दोसतो का  
 हमेशा चलता रहे  
 लसललसला ये यारीयोका  
 बरकरार हमेशा रहे।



## Team Zenith 6.0 : Baja SAE India 2019-20

ACE : Aim, Compete, Emerge!

BAJA SAE is an intercollegiate competition, run by the Society of Automotive Engineers(SAE) which challenges engineering students to design and build an off-road vehicle that will survive the severity of rough terrain. It gives us, as a team, a platform to discover and resolve technical challenges in designing, testing, manufacturing, as well as business issues.

Team Zenith 6.0, the BAJA team of Cummins College, is in its eighth year of participation in the national event and second consecutive year at the international platform. We participated in the National Main BAJA event, scheduled from the 22nd to the 26th of January, 2020 held in Pithampur, Indore.

Coming off the humongous success of the first-time international participation of the previous team, we began our journey back in May 2019 with increased passion and a new zeal. Our team comprises of 25 automobile enthusiasts from Mechanical, EnTC, Instrumentation and Computer engineering branch- all with one common dream- to see our 'ACE' succeed. Along with these 25 members ,we also had 5 shadow-team members from the first year. Our team comprises 5 subsystems- Rollcage , Vehicle Dynamics, Brakes, Transmission and Data Acquisition.

Following a rigorous research phase, involving learning and unlearning, we began our designing phase- using different softwares like SOLIDWORKS and CATIA, and analysis using ANSYS and HYPERMESH. After successfully mapping our components designs and deciding on the essential parameters, we were all set for the preliminary round- Virtual BAJA, held in Chandigarh from the 11th-13th July, 2019. This involved a test paper round wherein our automobile knowledge was tested and a presentation round wherein our CAD designs and their analysis would be evaluated. Bringing glory to our efforts, we achieved an All-

time high rank of 11th in Virtual BAJA, and ranked 2nd in the presentation round.

We began our manufacturing phase with the rollcage prototype and suspension and wheel fixtures followed by the manufacturing of our final vehicle. Along the way, we forayed into unknown territories and broadened our horizons across technicalities. This followed our testing phase, wherein we carried out testing of our vehicle keeping in mind the different events- Acceleration, Maneuverability , Suspension and Traction, Rock Crawl, and the 4-hour Endurance race.

Our Main Event ranged over 5 days- the first day being our registration and vehicle setup day. The second day, we successfully cleared the technical inspection and cleared the brake test in the very first attempt. We also had our Sales Presentation, Cost Evaluation and our CAE presentation on the second day. On the third day, we had the design evaluation and gave our first acceleration attempt. On the fourth day, we completed all the dynamic events- Maneuverability, Acceleration, Suspension and Traction, and Rock Crawl. The last day was the Endurance Race- which comprised of the maximum points of the competition. Racing against all odds, our vehicle proved its mettle across the variety of terrains in the endurance track. Our final rankings stand at- 5th in acceleration, 7th in design evaluation and 11th in maneuverability with an AIR 25. We were recipients of the coveted Skill BAJA Award- which marked our vehicle designing and manufacturing skill. We finished the event with a lot of learning and a zeal to learn and grow as automobile enthusiasts. Along the way, we have all grown as people and as a team!

With an aim to soar higher, we are now ready for our international event in Illinois, USA from the 3rd-6th June. #EmergeGlorious!

Some Desire their Own,

Some Buy their Own,

## तर अजून काय हवं

यामिनी



बेफाम पाऊस पडतोय बाहेर...

जर अशा पावसात हात पसरवून  
मनसोक्त गिरकी घेता येत असेल,  
...तर अजून काय हवं?

मन प्रसन्न आहे आज...

जर गालावरच्या खळीसोबत  
खळखळून हसताही येत असेल,  
...तर अजून काय हवं?

हातात थोडा वेळ आहे...

जर कपभर कॉफी आणि चार दोस्तांसोबत  
गप्पांचा फड रंगत असेल,  
...तर अजून काय हवं?

वाचायला छानशी कादंबरी आहे..

जर काल्पनिक कथानायकाच्या दुःखासाठी  
डोळ्यांत खरंच अश्रू येत असतील,  
...तर अजून काय हवं?

बरंच काही दाटलंय मनात...

जर ते सारं शब्दांत गुंफून  
कवितेत मांडता येत असेल,  
...तर अजून काय हवं?

## न यावं पुन्हा शतकी

भाग्यश्री स्वामी

नात्यांशिवाय काय आहे  
मोल तुमच्या आयुष्याचे ?  
रुक्ष काटेरी वृक्षाखालील  
हृदय निव्वळ दगडाचे  
काय मौल्य राहिले सांगा  
गांधारीच्या डोळ्यांचे  
परी आवरण तुमच्या हृदय  
कडवटपणाच्या बुरख्याचे  
मनामनांच्या कोठडीला  
गंध सुटले जाळ्यांचे

रस चाखती आत बैसूनी  
किडे राग अन् द्वेषाचे  
राग सोडा, द्वेष सोडा  
सोडा जाते अहंकाराचे  
घेऊनी भरारी मनामनांतूनी  
गीत गावे संतुष्टतेचे  
न यावे पुन्हा शतकी  
गाण्या गीत ऋणानुबंधांचे  
ऐसे सर्वदा लाभो जनां  
प्रांजळ चित्त चैतन्याचे

## काळ

प्रज्ञा कोकाटे

काळ! काळ! काळ!... दिसायला किती छोटा पण  
अर्थाला किती मोठा शब्द आहे काळ. काळ हा कायमचा  
कधी कोणालाच नसतो. एखादी व्यक्ती आज हारली  
म्हणजे ती व्यक्ती कधी जिकणार नाही, असे बिलकुल  
नाही. फक्त आज तिचा काळ नव्हता एवढेच. काळ हा  
कोणाच्याच हातात नसतो. तो आपल्या माणसांना परके  
आणि परक्या माणसांना कधी आपले बनवतो हे समजतच  
नाही. राजाला रंक आणि रंकाला राजा बनवणे हेही  
याच्याच हातात.

मावळलेला सूर्य पुन्हा एकदा दुसऱ्या दिवशी नव्याने  
उगवतोच ना! कोमेजला फुल पुन्हा एकदा कधीतरी  
फुलतेच. तसेच आयुष्यात नेहमी प्रयत्न करत रहावी, पुन्हा  
उगवण्याचे, काळ हा प्रत्येकाचा येतो. असे काही तरी  
काम करावे की लोकांनी नाव अभिमानाने घेतले पाहिजे.  
जगाची पर्वा न करता घ्यावी, ती फक्त उंच भरारी!

## I witnessed death in my eyes

**Sharayu Borse**  
BTech , Mech

I witnessed death in my eyes  
Down the hills for 11 miles  
I stumbled upon petty rocks  
Couldn't breath even though 'twas false

I witnessed death in my eyes  
Menacing world, full of lies  
Killing my breath of hope now  
As the sky fell crashing down

I witnessed death in my eyes  
Lungs giving up as time flies  
Strength living my body  
I feel dead in bones already

I know I was being free from world  
So I stayed hiding in herd  
But will I be free from this mind?  
I thought, as I witnessed death in my eyes....



## Basic Sciences and Humanities Department Report 2019-20

**Prof. Madhuri Purandare**

Head ,Basic Sciences and Humanities Department



It gives me a great pleasure to share information about my department.

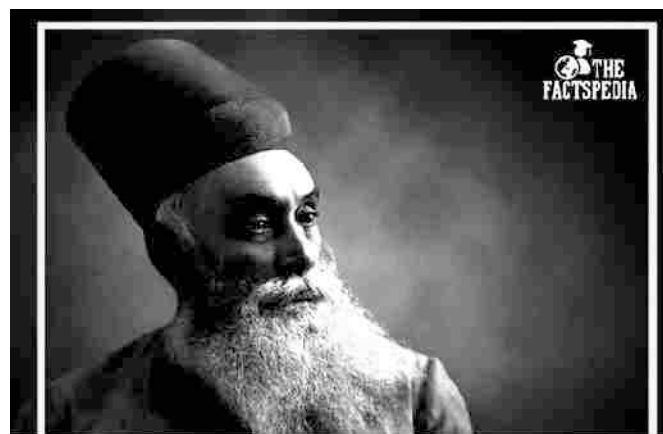
We had begun the new academic year with induction programme for F.Y.B.Tech students. In this program we conducted various sessions from yoga to creativity. All the students enjoyed the activities and bonded well their batchmates and got acclimatized with the college environment.

Faculty members also contributed by means of interaction with outside universities or by publication.

This academic year we had one of the faculty member who visited the **Memorial University, Canada** to explore research collaboration at the

interface of Physics, Economics and Finance .One of the faculty member has published paper in SCOPUS indexed Journal named **Physical Review Materials** in 2019.Title of paper is "Conduction pathways and Mixed Ionic-Electronic Conductivity below 500 C in  $\text{Ca}_x\text{Y}_{3-x}\text{Fe}_5\text{O}_{12}$ - Materials".One of the faculty member has published paper in International Conference on **Advances in Basic Sciences** in 2019 , at Bahal, Dist. Bhiwani, Hariyana (India).Title of paper is "Ion irradiation assisted structural relaxation of Cr-FINEMET alloy."

I wish that all the students have a great time during GANDHAAR and make it a huge success.



**DID YOU KNOW ?**

**The Famous Industrialist from Mumbai, Mr Jamshed Ji Tata was The First Indian to Own a Car.**

नभातून कोसळणाऱ्या थेंबांना,  
वाटते ओंजळीत झेलावे  
ओंजळीतल्या दवांमध्ये  
मग हलकेच भिजावे  
काही निसटून थेंब  
मग मातीत पडावे  
पडलेल्या थेंबांमध्ये  
मग मातीनेच भिजावे



मल्हाराच्या आगमनाने  
आसमंत खुलून जावा  
ओल्या मातीचा सुवास  
सर्वदूर दूरवळावा  
स्वच्छ शुभ्र आकाशात  
सूर्याची लकेर पसरावी  
त्या सूर्याच्या तोंडावरती  
इंद्रधनुची कमान डोलावी...

## कपोकल्पित

सौ. आसावरी जोशी

BSH Dept.

इंग्लिश मॉर्निंग मॅम! तुमची उठण्याची वेळ होऊन गेली आहे. आज तुम्हाला नेहमीपेक्षा ७ मिनिटे उशीर झाला आहे. तसदी दिल्याबद्दल क्षमस्व!”

‘अलेक्झा’ने आपल्या मंजूळ आवाजात ‘सीमा’ला ऐकवले.

“बापरे, आज लवकर पोचायचे होते ऑफिसला. नेमका उशीर झाला.” सीमा धडपडत उठली.

“अलेक्सा आजच्या लंसासाठी पटकन आलू पराठे आणि दहीभात तयार ठेवयाला सांग मि. रोबोटला. मी आलेच आवरून आणि सुबोध आणि नेहासाठी फ्रेंच टोस्ट, ज्यूस. माझ्यासाठी आलं घातलेला चहा आणि पोहे पण सांग.”

“Alright Mam! पण House Cleaning साठी ठेवलेल्या रोबोच्या प्रोग्रॅमिंगमध्ये काही तरी बिघाड झालाय. त्यामुळे थोडा उशीर होईल, सर्व घरकाम उरकायला.”

“Oh no! अलेक्सा error पटकन सापडत नसली, तर वेळ घालवू नकोस. पटकन त्याला रिप्लेस कर.”

“शुअर मॅम. I Will try my best..”

सीमा आणि सुबोध पार्किंग लॉटमध्ये आले. आपल्या ‘कार’चा नंबर त्यांनी टाईप केला. त्याबरोबर तिथल्या ‘रोबो’ने त्यांची काट ताबडतोब बाहेर आणले. गुड मॉर्निंग सर!

“गुड मॉर्निंग मि. रोबो! नेहमीपेक्षा दहा मिनिटे लवकर ऑफिसला झॉप कर.”

मि. रोबोने GPS सेट केला. कमीत-कमी ट्रॅफिकचा रोड निवडला. तसंही आज रस्त्यात फोर-व्हिलर्स, टू-व्हिलर्स खूपच

कमी होत्या. खूप जण सायकलींवरून चालले होते. ते सुद्धा ठरलेल्या लेनमधून कोणीही ट्रॅफिकचे नियम, सिग्नल मोडत नव्हते. कुठेही ट्रॅफिक जाम नव्हता. बरेच जण चालत जात होते. त्यामुळे ते दोघे आरामात आणि वेळेवर ऑफिसला पोचले. आपोअपाच त्यांच्या मनावरचा ताण हलका झाला. त्यामुळे काम करताना जास्त उत्साह वाटायला लागला.

वीकएण्डला सुबोधचे आई-बाबा राहायला घरी आले होते. त्यामुळे सगळेच, Outing निघाले. सकाळची प्रसन्न वेळ होती. सुंदर तांबड्या मातीचे रस्ते, दुतर्फा हिरवीगर्द झाडी, पक्ष्यांचे थवे दिसत होते. जागोजागी स्वच्छ, नितळ पाण्याची तळी दिसत होती. वाहनांचा सुळसुळाट नसल्यामुळे हवाही प्रदूषण विरहित स्वच्छ होती आणि सर्वात मोठा चमत्कार म्हणजे आकाशात चक्क एकाऐवजी दोन सूर्य तळपत होते. एक पूर्वेला, एक पश्चिमेला! त्यामुळे दुपारी तर प्रत्येकाची एक सावली पडायच्या ऐवजी दोन सावल्या पडत होत्या.

पृथ्वीवर रोजच्या आयुष्यात माणसाला अनेक त्रास सहन करावे लागतात. वायू प्रदूषण, रसायने वापरलेली फळे, भाज्या, अन्न आणि ते खाल्ल्यामुळे होणारे जीवघेणे रोग, वेगवेगळ्या विषाणूंचा प्रसार, रोगराई ह्याचे खूप वाईट परिणाम भोगावे लागतायत. त्यामुळे चिंता, नैराश्य, निद्रानाश ह्या व्याधी मागे लागल्या आहेत.

पण सुबोध, सीमासारख्या हजारो, लाखो फॅमिलीज ह्या सगळ्यातून मुक्त झाल्या आहेत. कारण ते आता पृथ्वीवर रहात नाहीत, ते सर्व जण चक्क ‘मंगळ’ ग्रहावरचे रहिवासी झाले आहेत.

## बाबा तुम्ही...

नसेल जरी आपलं नातं मनमोकळं करणारं,  
 पण आहे ते अतूट राहणारं;  
 तुम्हीच दिलं आहे बळ लेकीच्या उडणाऱ्या पंखांना,  
 आहात नेहमी सोबत माझं प्रत्येक स्वप्न पूर्ण करताना;  
 मनात जरी असली थोडी फार तुमच्याबद्दल भिती,  
 पण त्याहून अधिक आहे तुमची माया व प्रिती;  
 विक असावं बाँडिंग आपलं असं मला वाटायचं,  
 काही बाप लेकीचं नातं मला ही नजरेल खुपायचं;  
 पण या पलीकडचे माझे पप्पा मी एकदा पाहिले,  
 हॉस्टेलवर मला सोडल्यावर तेच जास्त रडले;  
 त्या दिवशी मला उमगला माझ्यातील त्यांचा जीव,  
 शब्द नाहीत फुटले कधी पण अश्रूंनी करून दिली जाणीव;  
 चालाय शिकवताना घट्ट पकडलात काळजीने तुम्ही माझा हात,  
 आता असाच असावा हात आणि असो कायम तुमची साथ...



## एक भावना

शब्दातून व्यक्त होणे नाही जमता आम्हाला,  
 डोळ्यांनीच खूप बोलावे असे वाटते या मनाला;  
 सतत वाटते भिती की जग काय विचार करेल,  
 पण यामुळेच भिती वाटते मला की ती तुला गमवेल;  
 प्रेम असेल एक भावना जी लोकांना बावरते,  
 पण खरं प्रेम तेच जे बावरून सावरते;  
 कोण म्हटलं की प्रेमात पडल्यावर आपली स्पेस हरवते,  
 काही जण म्हणतात 'मी नाही पण माझं सगळं तीच ठरवते.'

पण आम्ही मात्र एकमेकांचे काहीच ठरवत नाही,  
 हे मी अगदी मनाने मिरवते;  
 तुझ्यावर हक्क तर गाजवायचाच आहे पण तो तुझ्या आवडीने,  
 वेळ हवा आहे तुला जर बघ तुझ्या सवडीने;  
 इथपर्यंत पोहोचलेय मी पाहत तुझी वाट,  
 पुढे हवी आहे रे मला फक्त तुझीच साथ;  
 नाही होणार त्रास जर बघशील तू आनंदाने,  
 सूटतील तुझ्या मनातली कोडी, आणि मोडतील सारी बंधने...

## Gandhaar 2019-20



Our beloved cultural festival 'GANDHAAR 2020' was set to take place from the 12th of March to the 15th of March, 2020. These 4 days were much more than just a college fest, the amount of energy, effort and enthusiasm required to put it all together can never be weighed in terms of days yet there is no other way to recount it.

Commencing on the 12th with a grand inauguration with Dhol-Taasha Pathak, that aimed on boosting everyone's spirit for the fest season. Students auditioned and faculty members volunteered to practice at the Sastha ground in the evening for days, just to get our hearts beating with every beat of the Dhol. Along with this grand gesture came the Logo Launch of Alumnae Association this year followed by the intra-college events planned for the first day.

For the second day, the 13th, the excitement for which will forever remain unfinished, competitions such as inter-class dance competition, BE fashion show and many more were pictured to set the stage on fire.

On the 14th, our big Inter-college day was lined up with events like Sherlocked, Dance Battle, F.R.I.E.N.D.S trivia, etc. Post the inter college events for the very first time in the history of Cummins was a stand-up Comedy by Rohan Gujral, a renowned Comicstaan Contestant.

Lastly, 15th being the concluding night of the fest, a memorable Gandhaar Night along with Dinner was scheduled for the entire college.

In the preceding week, from the 3rd of March, 2020 to the 5th of March, 2020 we had 3 pre-Gandhaar themes to charge up the atmosphere and get everybody ready for Gandhaar!

The 2nd of March, 2020, the grand opening of

Gandhaar took place in the form of a Theme Launch.

During this launch, the very first time in the history, the official song of Gandhaar was released in the hope for starting a new tradition. The launch had a 'Glam Walk' performed by this year's 6 Assistant Cultural Secretaries and they represented a theme for each department in our college. It was then followed by the panel performance which left the audience speechless. The heart touching speeches given by the Cultural Secretary Aishwarya Landekar and Faculty Coordinator Sneha Singh ma'am brought out everyone's emotions and made everybody believe that this year's Gandhaar was grander than ever!

This year marked a beginning of a lot of events that happened for the first time in the Cummins College of Engineering, including Rushabh-A Classical Jalsa that took place before Gandhaar.

As known, 7 svaras in music are " Sa Re Ga Ma Pa Dha Ni Sa";

Significance of the Pre-Gandhaar Event's Name comes from the second svara "Re" means Rushabh that precedes the third svara Ga means Gandhaar anand.

Due to the Global Pandemic, Gandhaar 2020 was unfortunately cancelled but here's a glimpse of the 4 days that were dreamt of and planned but never got a chance to be put together into a final show.

The theme for this year was:

'GANDHAAR 2020' ~ A Mythical Chronicle..

Mysterious – Magnificent – Magical

Followed by day-wise themes for each day as:

- Day 1  
12th of March : 'Mythological Saga'
- Day 2  
13th of March : 'Modern-day Goddesses'
- Day 3  
14th of March : 'Lights. Camera. FANDOM!'
- Day 4  
15th of March : 'Alankrita'(the final, traditional day)

As extensive and boundless the Gandhaar Theme sounds in itself, the Campus Decoration was an equally difficult and huge task to be accomplished. Unlike previous years, the decoration work was started a little early to achieve the perfect look for the campus and to assemble the grand props that had been decided. We began by listing down the major mythologies worldwide such as the Indian, Greek and Roman, Egyptian, Chinese and Japanese. Our aim was to completely transform our small but systematically arranged campus into the era of the Mythological epics. A vast literature survey was done to identify the important characters, the folklores and the symbolism that form these mythologies. One of the major challenges in this decoration work was to get everything done from the volunteers without letting them know about

the theme as it is one of the surprise elements for all the students. In the span of approximately 36 days, our plan was successful and the decoration turned out to be more beautiful and attractive than expected.

As cliché as it sounds, working in the decoration team gets the best creativity out of people, when you see small tasks turning into beautiful master pieces, you cannot help but get attached to these pieces of creativity during Gandhaar. Being a part of Gandhaar Decoration team is not just about some art, paper craft and glue, it is an experience in itself: from spending hours in the Deco room daily making props and back drop, to gathering material and letting creativity flow, to managing the bills and budget, to displaying it up in the college buildings during the final days, to finally having people appreciate the hard work and the effort put into it and lastly, getting it all frozen in a picture to cherish it as a memory for life.

We observed an overwhelming response for the launch, Rushabh and the Pre-Gandhaar themes. The help from all the heads, the volunteers, the participants and faculty members is appreciated. A big thank you to everyone who helped us turn a vision into a master piece all ready to be executed. Gandhaar 2020 might not have taken place, but it sure will be remembered for the light and joy that it was meant to portray.

## Dream till the Dream comes true : Warren Buffet

Gauri Joshi



Hey Guys !!! can you fantasize that you are a ruler of a huge Empire? It's my dream and I want to make it come true. Since my childhood I was always curious and heard about "The Warren Buffet"s work and his vision to grow his empire. It was so simple yet difficult.

Few years back, there was a one hour interview on CNBC with Warren Buffet, one of the richest men on earth who has donated \$91 billion to charity.

Mr Buffet's strategies have always inspired me to get into the business and do some wonderful things... Let me share some, so that I can inspire

### YOUNG AGE BUSINESSMAN

He bought his share at the age of 11 and he now regrets that he started too late. Things were very cheap at that time – Yet encourage your children to always invest with small amounts.

He bought a small farm at the age of 14 with his savings from delivery of newspapers – Vow that's inspiring. Though we can say that it was cheap at that time, yet the income too was less. One could have bought many things with little savings. In short get encouraged to start some kind of business and keep it till the end.

### LOW PROFILE

He still lives in the same 3 bedroom house in midtown Omaha, the house he bought 50 years ago. He says that he has everything he needs in that house. His house does not have a wall or fence. That's surprising right!! In short, it is really true that we keep on buying huge stuff which we may not use for a long time. Don't buy more than what you 'really need'.

He drives his own car in his daily work everywhere

and does not have a driver or security people around his house. It told me that "You are what you are".

He sometimes travels by his private jet but many times prefers travelling by the normal airlines, although he owns the world's largest private jet company. THAT'S COOL!!!

Always think about how you can accomplish things economically.

### DO IT / DELEGATE / DISAPPEAR

He did the business. Built up a huge empire, Then he took a wise decision of delegating the work to some good and efficient people and then he disappeared for his further work. His company Berkshire Hathway owns 63 companies. He writes only 1 letter each year to the CEO's of these companies giving them goals for the year. He never holds meetings or calls them on a regular basis. That taught me to assign the right person to the right job.

### SIMPLICITY

He has given his CEO's 2 rules:- Do not loose any of your shareholders money. Do not forget rule no. 1. One should set goals and make sure people focus on them. A person does not need to socialize with the high society crowd to get high business. The simplest thing I liked about Mr Buffet is that his pass time after he gets home is to make himself some popcorn and watch TV. I learnt that Don't just try to show off, be yourself and do what you enjoy doing.

NO GAZATTES Warren Buffet does not carry a cell phone nor does he have a computer on his desk. No Boss !!! this cannot happen!! It is unbelievable..

## MASTERS MEET

Bill Gates met him 18 years ago. He had scheduled a meeting for 30 minutes. But when they met the meeting lasted for 10 hours and Bill Gates became a devotee of Warren Buffet.

## ADVICE

His advice to young people WHICH SHOULD REALLY BE FOLLOWED is:-

Stay away from Credit cards (bank loans) and invest in yourself and remember: Money doesn't create man but man creates money.

Live your life as simply as you are. Don't do what

others say, just listen to them but do what you feel good.

Don't go on brand name, just wear those things in which you feel comfortable. Don't waste your money on unnecessary things just spend on them who really need them.

After all, it's your life then why give a chance to others to rule our life.

The happiest people DO NOT necessarily have the best of all. They simply APPRECIATE what they find on their way.

Let us choose the way to live.

## Fantasy!

**Nisha Deshmukh**  
F.Y. ,Comp , 'C'

Every day , every moment, I live my fantasy.  
 I wake up when the birds sing alarms to me in the morning.  
 I know the sun is eager to greet me 'good morning'.  
 I walk down the street like a queen walking on the red carpet.  
 The horns of vehicles on the street sound like a trumpet.  
 I keep on humming a lovely song ,my heart plays a piano.  
 In evenings I lean on my balcony, waiting for my Romeo.  
 I sit with my coffee mug and my book of stories.  
 I get lost in a whole new world of angels and fairies.  
 Every night I can see the moon smiling down at me,  
 Asking me how was my day ,when the stars shower sparkle on me.  
 Every day, every moment, I live my fantasy!!!

## The Dream

Irawati Edlabadkar

S.Y., COMP, 'B'



Present day, Himachal Pradesh.

Her heart skipped a beat for a whole millisecond and then it started beating faster. How could she tell anyone? Without letting it show on her face, briskly she turned towards the window letting a deeper dive into her thoughts. Her next move would change her life. Or maybe not.

9 days back. Pune

Mira was too excited for her Manali trek. Hastily, she was reconfirming in her mind-"Glucon-D, check; toiletries ,check; torch batteries ,check.....". It wasn't her first trek in the Himalayas but the excitement was fresh. At the daybreak, surprisingly she found herself awake before her parents. And why not! It was The Day! Gobbling her breakfast, she called Riya "Did you reach?" "Yes I'm here, move your bottom please " "In a min, shit-face". Such were her usual convos with her bff Riya.

Sitting in the window seat of a Spice jet, Mira closed her eyes and only one thought lingered." I'm getting one step closer to my dream. Next year this time, OTA Chennai will have me as a cadet". After deboarding at Himachal, they had an intro session with other mates joining the trek. It was then that she met Gurnaam Singh. A loud and jolly guy he was, but he never failed to notice her every time she smiled.

Lush green grass lay outside their tents with some 100 Himlayan goats grazing at impossible heights. The Beas river was gushing down and the snow-capped mountains added to the view. A bowl of maggi and cutting chai made up for the rough climb they had conquered on the first day.

This was their first campsite for the night. As the sun was setting, Gurnaam approached Mira. "Do you mind if I teach you the right way of eating maggi ?" "Excuse me?" "You are chewing your maggi ,you are supposed to slurp it and push it down your oesophagus!!""Well I am eating maggi after a year and you don't get to decide how I chew my food" "Whoa! Easy there, I was just helping you enjoy the national cuisine. Anyways let's look at what all I have deduced about you till now. You are a crazy girl who can stay in oversized T-shirt with a pajama her whole life, you like dogs, you use lot of slang-mostly when with Riya, you like hanging out with a group than individual meetings, love listening to Jubin Nautiyal but you can't sing like him.....and that you don't know how to eat maggi !". Mira with widened eyes and open mouth blurted out as fast as she could "And I have deduced that you like to poke your nose in conversations not even remotely related to you and that you think that only you can eat maggi ". With that, Mira left and Gurnaam lost his chance to woo her. "Is she always like this?", he asked Riya. "What you know about her is like a drop in an ocean. She is too deep man! I've known her for 10 yrs. Mira is the happiest person on earth for someone like her". "What do you mean by someone like her?". "Gurnaam she looks like a normal kid but has colitis( ulcers to her intestine). Before she was diagnosed with this, she wanted to join the army. After colitis, things changed for a while. She went through a lot of mental and physical pain and became very weak. Recovery took years. The disease is incurable, it only remains dormant. That's the reason why she avoids food like maggi. She loves trekking more than

anything. And it's her belief that treks like these will improve her physical condition and she'll have a better chance of clearing the army medical test. Last time we went to Dharamshala, she told me that she gets closer to herself or rather finds her inner voice during Himalayan treks. She will never let anything ruin her state of mind. So please, if you want to befriend her, first get to know her completely." He left without uttering a word. But a few questions in his mind were answered. At the campfire that night, he saw Mira smiling and singing with others but he dared not to speak anything to her. She was too precious for him to lose.

Next day was the longest and the most scenic path of the trek and the final climb to Kareri lake. Gurnaam mustered some courage and started walking beside Mira. She was indifferent to his presence. But to his surprise, Mira broke the silence. "Am I walking in the correct manner? or are you gonna teach me that too?" "Listen I'm sorry for the last time. I was just trying to get you talking to me. Please don't shut me out. I'm more fun to be with than you think okay." "oh really? "...And it began that way. They ended up talking about how dan brown is better than Enid Blyton, how sunset is better than sunrise, how being sarcastic is an art and is necessary in this world. From Donald Trump to Greek mythology to marvel universe to car brands to pigeon poop smell to endless other trivial, unnecessary, awkward and weird topics. Finally, he asked- "Why have you never dated anyone?" "I actually never felt the need to. I was happy being single and if I ever wanted to, a guy won't have me show up on every date wearing a track pant, would he?" "Why not? If he's interested in you, he would". Cutting his talk she said- "And why do you ask mister" "umm nothing it's just I was wondering how a smart, funny and such lovely girl can be single?" "well if a smart, funny and 'such methodological

maggi eater' can be single then what's wrong with me?" "My god I'm doomed for life. You won't associate me with anything but maggi for your whole life and no one not even Thanos can change that! I bow to you dude!!". After sharing a hearty laugh, they both returned to the main tent for dinner. He saw how cautiously she included more salad and rice instead of the masala paneer in her plate. He felt sad a bit about how fate can do this to a girl like Mira but looking at her talk to everyone in the tent before indulging in dinner and her approach towards life, he smiled to himself. He knew she was the one. But the clock was ticking faster. He only had today's night as next day they would return to the airport and proceed accordingly.

That night was something else. At an altitude of 7000 ft, Mira and Gurmeet were lying in their sleeping bags next to each other, beside the campfire. The night was awake. Slight breeze was blowing and the milky way was visible in the clear sky. Both lay silently letting the sight and the feeling sink in. it was beyond words to describe the feeling of calling it a day in the Himalayas. They could hear the rustling of leaves, water flowing down the rocks and most importantly they could, for the first time, hear silence. Complete silence. It was just magical. Just then very smoothly and tenderly, Gurmeet slipped Mira's hand into his and looked into her eyes. She was looking beautiful as ever. The breeze tickling her hair and eyes reflecting the stars above. It was to be done now or never. Taking one deep breath, Gurmeet began "Mira just listen to me . You don't have to say a word okay just listen, this whole journey with you has been very inspiring for me. I realized why I felt like missing out on something. I was missing out on silly topics like those I had with you. No one has ever described a pigeon poop so precisely than you. I was missing the connection with myself. I won't say that you complete me. I'll say

that you help me complete myself. I think I like you . And I'm not asking you to answer because I know you are different, special and I want to give you all the time you need. But tell me before next month okay cause I am selected in IMA . I'll go to Dehradun for training next month. And I would love to have my gf joining OTA next year". At this point Mira was a bit startled but she stayed mum . He continued "I will be trained to be a commando. Will be posted at unknown sites. But if you will have me as your companion for the rest of your life, I promise you that I'll come back for you even if I'm posted at Bermuda Triangle. I promise to give you a reason to wait. I promise you all the love in this universe Mira. I promise you." Mira just rolled over in her sleeping bag to face the other side. Gurnaam also closed his eyes trying to sleep. Only one thing he did not know this time, that Mira's eyes were wet and had a faint smile on her lips.

Next day the whole group left the base camp and sat in a bus taking them back to the airport. Mira had not spoken a word to Gurnaam since morning but he did not lose hope. He sat on the seat behind her so that he wouldn't bother her and would still be able to see her.

Present day:

Mira saw two people in the seat diagonally opposite her. They were broad, with a thick moustache with a shawl wrapping their body. 'Weird', she thought to herself. 'It's summer and not that freezing at this altitude. How can they wrap a shawl around?' Suspiciously, she tries to peep and get a glimpse of what's wrong and suddenly her heart skips a beat.

Her next move could change her life. Or maybe not. Mira notices that the two men are terrorists hiding two Kalashnikov rifles with each holding a minimum 30 rounds. She knew all of their lives were in danger. As she tried to keep her calm and think what to do, looking at the camp mates

playing Antakshari gave her an idea. She jumped from her seat much to the surprise of Riya sitting next to her and shouted as loudly as possible "Listen up everyone. I want this whole bus to play a game with me including the bus conductor and the driver uncle. I'm going to whisper the name of a movie in each person's ear. You have to remember it till the next stop and I'll tell you then what to do next". Gurmeet was completely baffled. He was sure that Mira was up-to something. She went to the drivers cabin first and in a hushed voice warned him to stay calm, call the police and stop at the nearest isolated place. She went on to whisper into each passenger's ears to just stay calm and act indifferent and normal. But Mira did not hide the reality from Gurmeet and sought his help. "Gurmeet, I count on you more than anything right now. After the driver stops, all the passengers but the terrorists will get down. You and I will have to take down the terrorists alone." Without waiting for his response, she went to the terrorist's seat and whispered two latest Bollywood movies into their ears.

As the bus stopped , she realized that it was time and that anything could happen. As the driver smartly announced loo break, she stayed back with Gurmeet. The bus HP 09 RR 2400 had only four passengers now. Gurmeet , Mira and the two terrorists. The terrorists sensed something was fishy and dashed to the door to go outside. Just then Gurmeet grabbed one of them by the neck and engaged in hand to hand combat. As he managed to toss his rifle towards Mira, she swiftly emptied 10 rounds into the terrorist who was aiming at the passengers outside. He dropped dead immediately. Gurmeet had taken a bullet on the shoulder and was losing blood continuously. The hand to hand combat had him lose his energy too. The terrorist was just about to stab him with a pocket knife when Mira pumped 2 bullets in the gut of the terrorist. "Stop!", she said, tears rolling

down her cheeks, "You can't kill him so yet .... He has a promise to keep." And the last few bullets ripped through all the terrorist's body parts.

Mira, still weeping ,rushed to Gurmeet and tried to stop the blood flow. As the police came and took control over the situation, Gurmeet winked at Mira and gently kissed her forehead. He had got the answers to all his questions. And as they

embraced each other, Mira closed her eyes and said, " I promise to wait for you and learn to slurp maggi!"

Both of them realized one thing.....They were both one step closer to their dream and that they both had a promise to keep.

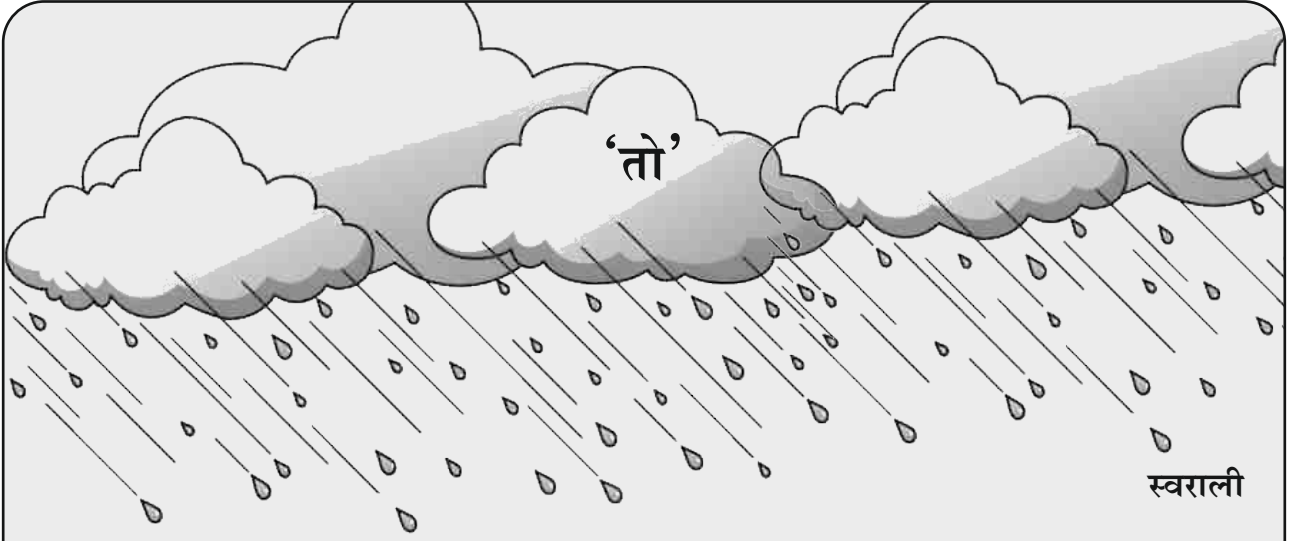
THANKYOU!

## हैं अंधेरी रात तो क्या ?

जान्हवी सिंग  
S. Y., 'B'

इस अंधेरी रात से गर गायब हुआ ये चाँद तो क्या ?  
तू खुद तेरी तपन मेरी जलकर,  
तू खुद खुदिको मशाल बना।  
हो टूटी शमशीरें तो क्या ?  
इन टूटी शमशीरो ने गर बनाया तुझे निहत्था तो क्या ?  
तू यहीं शमशीरें पिघाल कर,  
इन्हीं पिघली शमशीरों से अपनी मज़बूत एक डाल बना।  
हो अगर तन्हाइयों से घिरा हुआस दिल तेरा,  
खुदको बेहला, खुदको समझा

की राह जो ले चलें मंज़िल तक,  
राह वहीं हमसफ़रसी हैं।  
गर ना साथ दे कोई, तो क्या ?  
राह वहीं मुकद्दर भी हैं।  
हैं गम्मो की बरसात तो क्या ?  
इन गम्मे की बरसात में गर कोई नहीं हैं साथ तो क्या ?  
बस खुदी का हाथ थाम कर, खुदिको आजमाना हैं।  
खुदी में मिलेगा इलाही तुझे, तेरे अंदर एक ज़माना हैं।



तो असाच अवचित आला...  
मोहरलेल्या सरींना कवेत बिलगुनी आला  
गंधाळलेला सुगंध आसमंतात उधळीत आला.  
तो असाच अवचित आला...

वाटते जणू बरसणाऱ्या त्यात चिंब भिजावे  
एकटेच मोहरत मानस गाणे गावे  
दूर पल्याड त्या टेकडीजवळ भटकावे  
आसुसलेल्या मोरासारखे बेभान नाचावे...

असेच क्षण अन् क्षण वेचत रहावेसे वाटले  
रुंदावणाऱ्या आयुष्यात त्याचेच नूर भावले

मी माझे पहिले प्रेम पावसात पाहिले  
अन् मी न माझी राहिले...

शहारलेल्या शहाऱ्यातूनी स्वतःस उलगडीत जावे  
माझ्या मनीचे गुज अलगद त्याला सांगावे  
तो श्वास माझा, तो ध्यास माझा  
नकळत विरूनी गेला कसा...

शोधते मी त्याला इंद्रधनुष्याच्या कमानी  
तरुवेलींच्या ओठी अन् काळ्याभोर अस्मानी  
मला असेच एकटे सोडून तो हरवूनी गेला  
माझ्या मनी भेटीची ओढ जगवूनी गेला...

## Reflection

**Chinmaya Chawhan**

S.Y., EnTc, 'A'

Ambitions are reflected in work,  
Desires in acts;  
Be your true self  
Or a masked one  
You are you,  
No one can change that  
Deep inside  
Hidden in a loop  
Is a tornado waiting

To make triple quadruple jump  
And pump out  
Let the volcano erupt  
And the lava burn;  
Let your reflection  
Be a fierce one.  
And the lava burn;  
Let your reflection  
Be a fierce one.

## Moonlight to citylight...

**Rojina Shaikh**

F.Y., EnTc, 'B'



We were sitting on riverbed in that  
moonlight,  
Your hand around my shoulder and  
laughter with those tides...  
We walked along hand in hand,  
And ran along as wind with sand...

That was magnificent – moonlight,  
And I'm far living with citylight...  
I had his finger always to guide,  
And now I'm out of your sight...  
I'm away and may be lost,  
And yes, this is fine aghast...  
I can't be the one who blazes a trail,  
'Cause I'm on the boat no one sailed...  
It's beyond me why I'm doing this?  
But I know he still has dreams what  
every night he knits...  
Once I'm done we'll again walk along  
hand in hand,  
And we'll run along from right where  
we'll stand....

## School Days



**Priti Jha**

T.Y., Comp, 'B'

The situations are rolling on the earth,  
Hard Work is required to live with mirth,  
OH!!god when the meaning of 'hard work' i  
had learned,  
Their was so much things for me to earn,  
The school life seem fun to learn,  
But life is something we don't know,  
It had taken an uneven turn,  
The moments were cherish and friends were  
precious ,teachers were supportive and  
eagerness to earn,  
The life had given those beautiful moments,

On the farewell,crying and sadness was their  
with every tenants,  
Really it was true that,'school is temple and  
teachers are god',  
Now challenges are their and people are fraud,  
We have came in the ocean from a lake,  
Precious moments on this earth we have to take,  
Cut the hurdles with the knife ,  
And make here a beautiful life!!!

## मृगजळ

अक्षता साळुंके

पसरला गंध फुलांचा  
 आसमंती सजल्या छटा रंगांच्या  
 अवखळ वाहे वारा सर्वत्र  
 उडती पक्षी थव्यात एकत्र  
 रोज मोहवते, हेच नव्याने  
 हरवले जाते त्याच भासाने  
 मृगजळासम आहे सर्व काही  
 स्थिर असं काहीच नाही  
 धावता तरीही मृगजळामागे  
 वाटे क्षितिजालाही गाठले  
 मृगजळ तर नाहीसे झाले  
 पण क्षितिजाचेही अस्तित्व दुरावले  
 व्यर्थ ठरले पाय झिजवणे  
 म्हणून ठरवलं, दुरूनच अनुभवणे

## I believe in magic

Vaishnavi Khilari

S.Y. , EnTc , 'B'

I believe in magic.  
 I believe in stories,  
 In strange beauty and wonder,  
 In dreams and glories.

I believe in magic.  
 I believe in tales,  
 In Alice, and a white rabbit,  
 In a land that ever never fails.

I believe in magic.  
 I believe in Pan,  
 In Tinker Bell and lost boys  
 To fly me off to Neverland.

I believe.  
 I really, really do,  
 But the thing with magic,  
 Some endings are tragic,  
 And I ended up with you.

## The Acrimonious Truth

Bansi Sapariya

S.Y. , Comp , 'A'

### These are the times of fancier houses but broken homes.

People are becoming richer and richer day by day. They are decorating their home with all eye-catching things. It makes their home extraordinary and magnetic. These fancier houses are no longer able to maintain their relations. It's a tough time for them to cooperate with each other and to understand them. This then leads to broken homes and broken hearts.

### These are the times of double income but more divorces.

In this 21st century, people are working for their livelihood. They are passionate and they want to meet new people. They want to create a new circle of their interests. But somewhere due to something which goes wrong that takes place due to the situation. Ego may take place because of double income and unsatisfactory and it leads to broken homes.



**These are the times of high-rise buildings and low-rise characters.**

People are getting educated. They are knowing the vital importance of knowledge and its utmost use in this world. They are building high buildings which are even reaching the sky. They are so ingenious that they are carving new things in their running mind with thousands of thoughts. But this knowledge which helps them to create building and interests but the same knowledge sometimes fails to shape their character. Due to this character, their knack is becoming invisible to people and it creates an image of the low character in people's eye.

**These are the times of broader highways and narrow viewpoints.**

Where education is going high and there are crores of engineers getting graduated every year, highways are created for betterment. They are also being modified for the service of people and getting broader day by day. But still the mindset of people, their viewpoints are still the same. It's not modified or improved and their opinion

about other people doesn't change, it remains the same even if the person is changed.

**These are the time's man has gone to the moon and come back but finds it difficult to cross the road and meet the new neighbour.**

Man is struggling so hard to become successful and he is also becoming successful. This success takes him to the sky, the moon. He is travelling so far and distance is quite long which is easy for them to conquer but it finds difficult for him to step out of the house and meet new neighbours and communicate with them.

**These are the times where man has broken atom and produced a tremendous amount of energy but finds it difficult to break prejudice.**

Human on this planet has done all those things that were supposed to be difficult and impossible but however, he managed and achieved success. But he finds it tough to break out i.e. to free from the danger which is prejudice. Prejudice is an opinion about a person or a group of people.

**These are the times where status is more important to people than humanity.**

Nowadays people like to show off even if they don't have anything. They believe to maintain their status. It's actually a kind of era where people love their status more than humanity. Where humanity should come first and should be served first here status comes first and is served first. Status is being more important and humanity is being given less importance.

**These are the times when a highly educated man can motivate the world and also threaten the world.**

This is the world of erudite people. Knowledge can build the world but it can also rub out the world. It can encourage people, motivate them but it can also threaten the world in many ways.

## Hair As Black As Night (Snow White, Reimagined)

Sanika Kalloorkar

F.Y., EnTC, 'A'



The Queen believed it when she saw it. She wasn't queen when she did, and the sight sent shivers down her spine: the frail little girl who asked her father if she could go pick out apples from the orchards.

It was a cloudy day.

The girl, who had hair as black as night, lips as red as blood, and skin, white as snow.

The pallor was concerning, as were the dark, purple rings under her eyes.

The first time she saw the girl drink, it had been a month since the marriage; a month since she'd been crowned queen. The night was cold, and she was sitting by the fire, thinking. Her husband had long gone to sleep. The girl had snuck into the room. It wouldn't be surprising, since she was a young girl. But she didn't climb into the bed, or wake her father and ask him to check for monsters under hers. No, she took his hand, turned it, and took it to her mouth. The queen sat, immobilized, as the girl's eyes turned red and she grew fangs and bit into her father's wrist.

She grew up to be beautiful, of course, with her hair as black as night, lips as red as blood, and skin as white as snow. As she neared her eighteenth, she started drinking more often. Twice a month, then once per week. She'd been coming in every night for three nights when the king died. They blamed the Queen. Called her the usurper, the harlot who was after the crown and had poisoned the king. No one had known anything about her. No one remembered the little downtrodden town which she hailed from, which disappeared as more and more people had died, with snakelike wounds on their wrists and necks, bodies cold and

drained of blood. No one knew she was a huntress. That she had hunted and killed every last monster that had killed her family. The monsters who were breathtakingly beautiful, with hair as black as night, lips as red as blood, and skin as white as snow... And after the years, after travelling the kingdom all over, there was only one place she'd heard of this. Of the dark black hair, blood red lips and skin fairer than any in the land. One of the last of the vampires was the crown princess to the throne. She'd resolved to hunt her down and kill her.

Only, she discovered she couldn't do it, not when the girl looked so sweet and bright. She wondered if it was an act. The months after the king's death were harsh, with the trail of blue, bloodless bodies turning up in and around the castle every few days, and no killer. The queen hadn't told the Captain of the Royal Guard that she knew who killed like that. The girl had come of age a few days ago, and talks of her ascension were ongoing. The queen had avoided the girl every time she sought to speak to her. She would have to delay the coronation and kill her. She wouldn't let a monster sit on the throne.

The man she hired was another hunter. Another, whose life was wrecked by these monsters.

"Bring me her heart," the queen commanded. He did, and judging by the condition, it had been staked through, just like she asked. It was deer heart. The queen may not have hunted monsters for a long time, but she hadn't lost her touch. She had the man thrown in the gallows. At night, she questioned him. He was sobbing when he finally started to speak.

"She was too pretty," he choked. "Her hair, black as the night, her lips... her skin, snow white..."

She went to a witch next. She knew Snow hadn't ventured outside the forest: she had too many guards stationed there not to know. This time, the Queen would go to the princess. She chose a bright, sunny, day- rare in these parts, and never unwelcome by anyone but Snow White, who holed up in her chambers till the sun stopped shining. She took a basket of the best ruby red apples the royal orchards had to offer. They were all poisoned and injected with holy water. The princess herself would choose which killed her. The girl was staying in a cottage that was too short. Dwarfs were not uncommon this deep in the forest. The Queen knew the job had been done when she visited her open grave.

Set on a bed of white and encased in glass and definitely dead for more than two weeks, there she was. The coffin was under a shadowy tree, so the Queen knew that the dwarfs knew what she was. The sun had been out more often ever since Snow had bitten the apple. There wasn't a single shred of evidence of time passing, of decomposition. She looked as though she'd just gone to sleep: hair perfectly black, lips as red as blood and skin as white as snow, save for the dark, almost black circles under her eyes. The Queen was in her hunting gear. The horse had refused to so much as set a foot forward as they got to a fifty foot radius of Snow White's grave. She murmured a prayer as she heavily lifted the glass over the dead girl and then raised the stake to put through her heart, to finish it, to finally finish what she started years ago-

-only to drop the stake as the arrow pierced her arm.

"So it is true," the Prince mused, holding up his crossbow. "You really are a witch who killed her family for the crown."

The Queen felt like laughing at that. Her family had been long dead. Killed by the princess' king

years ago. The royals were far from family. The prince was from the neighboring kingdom, probably straying too far in the forest that separated the two lands. Known for his aim and enjoyed hunting too much. She wouldn't dignify him with an answer. She wouldn't acknowledge the fool. Instead, she tried to keep pressure on the wound, but the blood kept flowing and Snow White stirred, perhaps from the coppery smell of fresh blood staining and rapidly soaking the Queen's sleeve. The Prince walked over to the coffin, where Snow White lay, and beheld her beauty, repeating what the Queen had been hearing for the better part of the decade, perhaps more. Words that now haunted her.

Hair as black as night. Lips as red as blood. Skin as white as snow.

The Queen tried to get up, blood dripping down the injured arm and on the bedding of snow white's coffin. Her eyes fluttered open. The queen only wished for it to be quick. It was still a while before snow white got up. The prince, of course, jumped in with the story of how he bravely kept the evil queen from killing her, but snow paid no heed. She knelt beside the queen, looking forlornly into her eyes.

"Why, mother?" she asked quietly, plaintively. Like a child. She was. She was barely of age. The queen felt her consciousness reducing from the blood loss. She felt tears prick her eyes.

"They killed," she said hoarsely. "They killed everyone."

Snow White didn't betray an emotion.

"Sleep well, mother," she said softly, her fingers ghosting over the Queen's face to close her eyes. It was the last thing the Queen saw, the hair, black as night, lips, red as blood and skin, white as snow before she felt the fangs tear into her neck.

**Fin.**

## A Colossal Life

**Aarya Deshmukh**

S.Y., Comp, 'A'



Between the conception and the creation fell a shadow

Between the amateur and the veteran there was a conquest of endless fears

Between the naive and the wise there was an array of bullets shot right through the heart

Between the dusk and the dawn there was the light of the stars and the moon to guide us through

Between trust and doubt there was a whole new empire of belief and passion to be built

Between the meek and the bold laid a broken soldier with a toughened heart

Between the action and the words it took a lot of grind

Between expression and silence ran a million doubts and excuses

Between friendship and love woke the courage which was never known to have existed

Between the now and the then there was an unnoticed blossom of the very soul which now bears the fruit of self-worth

And now between life and the death we wonder 'We really made it, didn't we? We made it and became people of substance'

## Unlimited Choices

**Akhila Nori**

F.Y., Comp, 'C'



Lazing around on a Saturday afternoon, in my Winter break (just after the completion of my first Semester), I hardly had much work to do.

I was bewildered, and was pondering over an incident, that had happened while having my lunch.

During the lunch, my sister had felt the deficiency of salt in the curry, that my mom had prepared. Therefore, my sister had called out to me saying, "Akka (that's what she calls me) bring the salt box from the kitchen", at that time I was engrossed reading "The Monk Who Sold his Ferrari", by Robin Sharma. The protagonist of the story-Julian Mantle was narrating his transformed life journey to John. I was intrigued by the

narrations and didn't want to stop, till I had reached the cover.

Knowing pretty well, that my younger sister would throw tantrums at me, I obliged to get her the salt, keeping my book aside.

I brought the salt, and handed it over by hand to her, suddenly from one corner of the room there was an outburst. Indeed, it was my mother, chiding me from the other side, for "handing over the salt box to my sister by hand". She said if you pass someone salt box by hand, there would be incessant upheavals in the house. Instead, she had advised me to keep it simply on the floor and move away.

It might seem, a petty issue for spectators in the house(like my father), moreover, there was nothing much to debate or ponder about it. BUT.... the point is to make people realise that these are just "false beliefs", UNLESS, Scientific and rational logics are not clearly stated.

Growing up, my sister and I, were very much pampered, by our parents. They provided us with what so ever they could. We were taught by our parents to dream big, work hard(till you reach "your" zenith). Education was something which they had laid emphasis on since childhood. They often tell us, "Akhila and Anila(my younger sister) both of you should contribute something substantial to society, and, need to earn a good name for yourself, become economically, mentally independent, without relying on anyone else.

When I look at people, who "blindly" follow some of the superstitions, I can't but help myself asking them, "Why do you do this? ", " By doing so how does it help us to lessen our work burden? ",..... etc.,

In most of the cases, I don't get an answer. Since, even the elders don't know the exact reasons behind it.

Like my mother rebukes me if:-I cut nails in the evening time(that's when I get some free time), I comb my hair after the lights are put on in the house during evening, When either my sister or I whistle at night time,.... so on and so forth. The list is endless.

Let me make it very clear, I am not against these above stated points. BUT..... my point is let's not follow it simply because it's a blind tradition, which has been continuing since so many generations.

I can't realise, I have grown up so much..... 18 long years have passed. I have come to a position where I can take stance on issues ,and form my opinions. As a person, I am happy-go-lucky kind. Given a choice, I don't want to grow in "age", the numbers as they increase are very scary. I want to be a child, blabbering gibberish, irritating my friends, laughing at every available stock. I still have the childish and child-like qualities in me. Sometimes, my friends and parents call me " immature" in thoughts than Anila(my younger sister) . Well, they have certainly ascertained my childish behaviour in me. AND I have accepted it with great happiness.

## चलां थोडं भटकू

आदिती जाधव  
F. Y. B.Tech, EnTc 'A'

अनोळखी पायवाटेवर  
अगदी निवांत, नि:शब्द.  
मुठीत धरून ठेवू  
आपला एकटेपणा...  
सगळे नियम  
थोडे बाजूला ठेवून...  
प्रश्नांची कुंपण

ओलांडून जाऊ...  
असेच चालत राहू...  
चल... थोडे भटकू...  
एकत्र... नि:शब्द.  
त्या तापलेल्या हवेत  
चल आहुती देऊ...  
कवितेच्या ओळी आहेतच

चल ते शब्द  
जाळून टाकू...  
चल... थोडं भटकू...  
तू कोण आहेस  
मी कुठली...  
याचे हिशेब  
त्या समुद्राला सांगू...

चल... थोडं भटकू  
अनोळखी वाटांवर...  
नि:शब्द...  
उमटलेल्या पावले...  
त्यांचे ठसे...  
मोजेन मी नंतर...  
चल... थोडं भटकू...  
निरर्थक... नि:शब्द

## खजिना

आदिती कुलकर्णी

‘मनुऽऽ लवकर ये ना...’ हे ऐकल्यावर मनालीला स्वप्न आणि सत्य यातला फरक कळेना. जवळपास तीन वर्षांनी ती सोनालीचा आवाज ऐकत होती. पण तिला ती समोरून येतानाच दिसली. मनाली आता इतकी खुश होती, जसं की ती गेल्या अनेक वर्षांपासून ही हाक ऐकण्यासाठी आतूर होती. पण तिला आता खात्री पटली की, खरंच सोना तिला हाक मारत आहे.

त्या दोघी आता त्या आंब्याच्या झाडाखाली आल्या. तिथे त्या दोघींनी अनेक गोष्टी एकमेकांना सांगितल्या होत्या. ते झाड सोना आणि मनुने अत्यंत हट्टाने लावले होते. तिथे खरंतर आई चाफा लावणार होती, पण शेवटी आईने हार मानली आणि तिथे आता आंब्याचे झाड लागले.

तिथे त्या अनेक खेळ खेळायच्या. जेव्हा कोणीच नसायचं त्या वेळी त्या दोघीच एकमेकींशी खेळत असत. कोणालाही त्या दोघींमधला फरक कळत नसे. कधी कधी तर आजी आजोबा पण गोंधळून जायचे. दोघी एकमेकांच्या सावल्या होत्या.

पण तीन वर्षांपूर्वी सगळं निमिषार्धात बदललं. चारच दिवसांवर सोनालीचं लग्न आलं होतं. लग्नाआधी एकदा कळंब्याला जायचं म्हणून दोघी गेल्या होत्या. नेहमी नसते, पण त्या दिवशी तलावावर खुपच गर्दी होती आणि त्याच गर्दीमध्ये मनालीने आपल्या बहिणीला गमावलं. तिनं हे कधी मानलच नाही की, आता ती नाही. अगदी तेव्हाही नाही ज्या वेळी सोनालीचा पार्थिव देह तिच्यासमोर होता.

आता चार दिवसांनी मनालीचं लग्न होतं आणि ती नीरजची वाट बघत बसली होती कारण ते दोघीही लग्नाची खरेदी करायला जाणार होते. मना बसून बसून कंटाळली होती, तेवढ्यात तिला सोनाची हाक ऐकू आली. तिच्यासोबतच ती बागेत आली.

सतत बडबड करणारी सोनाली आता काहीच बोलत नव्हती. ती मनुला शांतपणे त्यांच्या झाडाकडे घेऊन चालली होती. पकडापकडी खेळू असं सोनाने खुणेने सांगितलं. मनु मुग्ध झाल्यासारखी तिला पकडायला धावली. नेहमी हा खेळ मनु जिंकत असे, पण आज ती सोनाला पकडू शकत नव्हती. हे तिला विचित्र वाटलं, पण सोनाली आल्याच्या आनंदात तिने ह्या



गोष्टीकडे दुर्लक्ष केलं. आणि बराच वेळ झाला तरी मनु सोनाला पकडू शकली नाही. म्हणून मनु दमून थांबली.

ज्या वेळी मनु थांबली त्या वेळी सोना झाडाजवळ होती. ती ज्या क्षणी थांबली, त्या क्षणी सोना गायब झाली होती. मनालीने रडायला सुरुवात केली.

कोणीही मनुकडे आलं नाही जशी की, ती या जगातच नाही. तिने आपले डोळे मिटून घेतले. कोणी तरी तिला थापट्या मारत होतं म्हणून तिने डोळे उघडले, तर ती घरच्या कडीपाटाच्या झोपाळ्यावर झोपली आणि नीरज तिला उठवत होता. हे पाहून मनु दचकली. तिच्या डोळ्यांमधून पाणी झरझर वाहत होते. तिने काही वेळ नीरजकडे रोखून पाहिलं आणि एकदम उठून पळत आंब्याच्या झाडाखाली धावली आणि सोना जिथून गायब झाली, तिथे तिने खोदायला सुरुवात केली. नीरज तिथे पोहोचेपर्यंत तिने जमिनीखाली लपवलेली पेटी काढली, त्यात एक सुंदर मोरपिस होतं.

हे तेच मोरपिस होतं, ज्याच्यासाठी दोघींमधलं पहिलं आणि शेवटचं भांडण झालं होतं. ती पेटी आता मनुसाठी एक खजिना होता, जो सोनाने मनुच्या हाती लागू नये म्हणून लपवून ठेवला होता. आता मनुने सोनाचं नसणं स्वीकारलं होतं आणि त्यानंतरच ती लग्न करायला तयार झाली होती.

मनालीला आता खरोखरीच रडू येत होतं. तिने ती पेटी आपल्या छातीशी धरली होती. तेवढ्यात तिला कोणी तरी मिठीत घेतलं. आता तिला कळलं होतं की, तो नीरज होता. मनु समजून गेली की, आता मनु-सोनाचा खजिना कायम सुरक्षित राहणार होता कायमचा...

## प्रबळ इच्छाशक्ती

वर्षा लोखंडे

लहानपणापासून मला रोबोटची आवड. या रोबोटच्या आवडीमुळेच मी इंजिनिअरिंगकडे वळले. इलेक्ट्रॉनिकल इंजिनिअरिंग झाले. अकोल्यामध्ये स्वतःची कंपनी सुरू केली. एक वर्ष मुंबईत होते. मुंबईतल्या प्रॅक्टिकल प्रशिक्षण देत स्पर्धेसाठी तयार होते. तेव्हा मला एक गोष्ट डोक्यात प्रकर्षाने जाणवली की, मी जे मुंबईमध्ये करतेय त्याची सर्वात जास्त गरज तर माझ्या गावात आहे. तिथल्या मुलांना प्रॅक्टिकल प्रशिक्षण देणारं कोणीच नाही. मी स्वतः जेव्हा शिकत होते, तेव्हा मला तरी कुठे कुणाची प्रेरणा होती, आवड होती, म्हणून मी शिकले आणि माझ्या गावाकडचं ग्रामीण भागातलं वित्त बदललेलं नाही. म्हणून मी परत अकोल्याला परतले. इथल्या मुलांना रोबोटिक्सचं प्रॅक्टिकल शिक्षण मिळावं, असं मला मनापासून वाटत होतं.

मी २०१६ मध्ये अकोल्यात माझी कंपनी सुरू केली. अकोल्यातल्या मुलांना इंजिनिअरिंगचं प्रॅक्टिकल प्रशिक्षण देणं हा कंपनी सुरू करण्यामागचा मूळ उद्देश होता. त्याच दरम्यान मी अकोल्यातल्या शाळा-कॉलेजांमध्ये फिरू लागले. रोबोट सायन्सची माहिती देऊ लागले. आपण हे करू शकतो, हे सांगू लागले; पण शाळा-कॉलेजेस काही तयार होत नव्हते. कारण प्रश्न पैशांचा होता. शाळा-कॉलेजकडे पुरेशी संख्याही नव्हती. नंतर मी ज्या शाळेत शिकले. (मी व माझी मावशी ज्या शाळेत शिकल्या) त्या मनुताई कन्या शाळेत गेले. मला असलेल्या वर्गशिक्षिका, मुख्याध्यापक झालेल्या होत्या. सौ. वर्षा पाठक त्यांना मी कल्पना सांगितली. बाईंच्या परवानगीने मी अकोल्यातल्या या मुलींच्या शाळेत विज्ञानाची लॅब सुरू केली. यासाठी हवं असलेलं साहित्य आणलं. शाळेतल्या किमान प्रयोगाला सुरुवात झाली.

मी नववीतल्या मुलींसोबत विज्ञानातले प्रयोग घ्यायला सुरुवात के ली, पण माझ्या मनासारखं काही घडत नव्हतं. कारण विज्ञानाच्या प्रयोगात सातत्य नव्हतं. एकीकडे माझ्या कंपनीचे काम, दुसरीकडे मुलींच्या शाळेचं वेळापत्रक, त्यांचा अभ्यास यामुळे विज्ञानातल्या प्रयोगासाठी हवं असलेलं सातत्य आणि एकाग्रता काही केल्या साधली जात नव्हती.

दरम्यान, अकोल्यात एक विज्ञान स्पर्धा होती, त्या स्पर्धेत मी या मुलींना भाग घेण्यास सांगितलं. मुलींनी मोरना नदीवर नाटक

बसवलं. त्याच स्पर्धेत सादरीकरण झालं. परीक्षकांना, प्रेक्षकांना नाटक खूप आवडलं; पण स्पर्धेत आमच्या मुलींचा नंबर आला नाही. केवळ मराठी शाळा, शाळेतल्या ग्रामीण विद्यार्थिनी यामुळे नाटक चांगलं असूनही आम्हाला बक्षीस मिळालं नाही. या गोष्टीचा मला भयंकर त्रास झाला. वाटलं या मुलींना अधिक संधी मिळायला हवी. मग मी या मुलींना मुंबईत दरवर्षी आयोजित होणाऱ्या फर्स्ट लिगो लीगमध्ये उतरवण्याचा निर्णय घेतला. अर्थात या स्पर्धेत उतरवणं सोपं नव्हतं. रजिस्ट्रेशन, किट मुलींना स्पर्धेसाठी तयार करणं, त्यांना मुंबईला घेऊन जाणं सोपं नव्हतं. मुलींचे पालक किंवा शाळा एवढा पैसा खर्च करू शकत नव्हते. यासाठी स्पॉन्सर उभे करायचं ठरवलं आणि ते आठ दिवसांत झालं. खरी परीक्षा पुढच होती. मी मुलींना या स्पर्धेत उतरवलं, हे जेव्हा मी मुख्याध्यापिकांना सांगितलं, तेव्हा त्यांना आनंद होण्यापेक्षा धक्काच बसला.

आपल्या या साध्या मुली, ज्यांना इंग्रजी येत नाही की, ज्यांना अकोल्याबाहेरचं जग माहिती नाही, त्यांचा मुंबईसारख्या शहरातल्या स्पर्धेत टिकाव लागणं केवळ अशक्य असल्याचं त्यांना वाटत होतं; पण मी माझ्या निर्धाराने ठाम होते. आपल्या मुली हे करतील, याचा मला विश्वास होता. मी शाळेतल्या विज्ञानाच्या लॅबमध्ये मुलींची स्पर्धेसाठी तयारी सुरू केली.

२३ सप्टेंबर २०१९ रोजी मी पहिला क्लास घेतला, त्यासाठी ५० मुली निवडल्या. सुरुवातीला मी मुलींना एक समस्या सोडवायला सांगितली. आपल्या शहरातले खड्डे जर लगेच बुजवायचे असतील, तर आपण काय करू शकतो? यावर मुलींना विचार करायला लावला. यातून मला मुलींची आजूबाच्या परिस्थितीविषयीची समज, त्यांचा दृष्टिकोन समजून घ्यायचा होता. ५० पैकी २० मुलींनी यावर उपाय शोधला. ह्या त्या २० मुलींची मी पुढच्या टप्प्यासाठी निवड केली. मी त्यांच्यासोबत स्पर्धेची तयारी सुरू केली. विविध विषयांवरची माहिती देणं, त्यांना व्हीडिओ दाखवणं सुरू केलं. स्पर्धा मुंबईला असली, तिथे सहभागी होणारे फाडफाड इंग्रजीत बोलत असले, तरी आपण या स्पर्धेत सहभागी व्हायचं, या इच्छाशक्तीपर्यंत मुली जेव्हा येऊन पोहोचल्या व त्याची आवड छंद असल्याने इच्छाशक्तीपर्यंत पोहोचल्या, तेव्हा त्यांच्या पालकांसोबत एक मीटिंग घेतली. त्यांना या स्पर्धेची पूर्ण कल्पना दिली. यापुढे तीन महिने मुली

शाळेत येतील; पण त्यांचा वेळापत्रकाप्रमाणे तास होणार नाहीत, त्यांना घरी यायला उशीर होऊ शकतो, गरज पडल्यास मुलींचा शाळेत मुक्काम पडण्याची शक्यतासुद्धा सांगितली. २० पैकी १८ मुलींचे पालक तयार झाले. १८ मुलींसोबत आमचा स्पर्धेची तयारी सुरू झाली. काही दिवसांनी यातील दोन मुलींनी माघार घ्यायचं ठरवलं. त्यामुळे १६ मुली शिल्लक राहिल्या. पुढे प्रत्यक्षात प्रशिक्षणाला सुरुवात झाल्यावर विषयाला आवश्यक असलेल्या गतीशी आपण जुळवू शकत नाही, हे लक्षात आल्यामुळे आणखी दोन गळाल्या. 'मनूताई किट्स एजंल' अशी आमची १४ मुलींची टीम मुंबईतल्या स्पर्धेसाठी उभी राहिली. सुरुवातीला मुलींचे संवादकौशल्य सुधारणं गरजेचे होतं. त्यांना इंग्रजीतल्या विविध प्रश्नांचा सराव दिला गेला. स्पर्धेसाठी त्यांनी

झोका देणारा रोबोट हा विषय निवडला. 'रोप स्विंग अॅक्सिडेंट प्रिव्हेन्शन अलार्म सिस्टीम' हा मुलींना तयार केरेला रोबोट स्पर्धेसाठी सज्ज झाला. १८ जानेवारीच्या स्पर्धेसाठी मुंबईला या मुली रवानाही झाल्या.

स्पर्धेत महाराष्ट्रातल्या २०० टीम सहभागी झालेल्या होत्या. उत्तमोत्तम आणि कल्पक रोबोट अकोल्यातल्या या मुलींच्या रोबोटसमोर होते; पण मुली डगमगल्या नाही. विदाऊट सेन्सरचा आपला रोबोट त्यांनी आत्मविश्वासाने सादर केला. मुलींना हरण्याची भीती नव्हती. सादरीकरणानंतर आपल्याला हे जमलं याचाच त्यांना खूप आनंद झाला होता.

## Fantastic story - the making

**Sharvari M. Kulkarni**

F.Y., Mech, 'G'

A world full of our imagination,  
There is no way for procrastination.  
We visualize the unknown, get lost into our own.

Think not child, just dreaming is required  
Of all the magical chants, spells and powers that  
you have acquired,  
Spellbound we become, trace of time is left with  
none,

The magical world is truly, fully ours & in it we  
are meandering as if a  
person on the shore lone.

Our story is unique, the journey is epic  
There are adorable creatures possessing divine  
powers,

Huge mountains, serene rivers, majestic flowers  
and tall towers,

Oh! What a beautiful scenario that has an  
everlasting impact on our  
minds as so!

Creepy corridors with wicked witches,

Full moon nights with scary voices,  
Rustling of the leaves and roaring of the wind,  
All such thoughts are echoed in our very own  
but small mind.

For this is just a random example,  
How a fantastic story could evolve.  
There is no such particular definition,  
Rather, a fantastic story could have any  
dimension.

Resonating voices, enigmatic mysteries,  
Matchless characters and unforgettable  
adventures.

Miracles happen every now and then,  
Shocking revelations happen at the very end.  
There is presence of both, good and evil in this  
enchancing world,  
Who will acquire triumph is a matter of concern.  
A glorified soul or an atrocious person,  
Abracadabra! It all depends on their strength of  
incantation.

## A POEM

Priti Khopade

Today it's my desire to write a poem  
not just of myriad words  
Nor just compiled with love and zest  
but a poem to bring a smile on your face

A lovely poem which will make you think of me  
and of the stars and our afternoon meals  
and then will take you to the lands of serenity  
where you will find the sun kissing the infinity

A Poem which will make you love me  
more than you do  
and then your cold fathomless grey eyes  
will even fail to explain me how much I mean to you  
It won't just be a phrase of consonants and vowels  
but a necklace woven with beads of love and aeipathy

A Poem which will make the stars  
scintillate with all their energies  
And then the scent of rain on dry earth  
will open the doors of your home and  
make their way toward me  
Then the rustling leaves will make the  
sound of my door bell  
and then you will wait for me to open  
the door with avidity

A Poem which will impregnate you with  
new lease of life when you feel low  
and will make your coarse sweat with  
blobs of hard work  
which will lead you to the lands  
where your every dream will come true

Oh! Yes I wanna write a poem  
which will lead my ways towards you and  
your towards me

A Poem which a soulmate will write for  
her soulmate  
where the moon glade will be the mizpah  
between you and me

## The Warriors of Galahar

Nupur Shah

F.Y., 'D'



**She** was running barefoot in the muddy trail beneath the pitch black sky. Sweat mopped her brows as she frantically searched for breath. Behind her, the world seemed hell bent to crush her, as fire bows aimed at her and swords clanked for her blood. Soaring in the sky, a magnificent fiery creature with sprawling red gold wings, knelt beside her in all his glory. The last drakoni gazed at her with admiration and worry, swooping her from the ground. She was safe for now, she realized, until she saw the malicious gleam in the eyes of the cloaked sorcerer right below.

And she woke up, choking, covered in perspiration. Shaking her head, she got out of her covers for a warm cup of coffee and stood by her enormous glass window to view the lively streets of Manhattan. She belonged here, she thought. The vibrant city welcomed her with open arms and made her a part of a family, so she would never feel alone again. She loved her lavish penthouse replete with style and color. She made her way to her workspace to finish her sculpture.

Her drakoni, carved in rich cream marble and intricate design, stood proud and handsome on her desk. Taking the tooth chisel in her artistic slender fingers, she started with the most significant feature- Eyes. Wide eyes with a hint of longing and royalty, traced with a golden ring exhibiting strength and determination slowly started to take form. They'd been a peaceful sea green, she decided, like the calm before a storm. And with those surreal emotions in place, her creation was complete, able to make a guilty man shudder with the direct burning glance. An original Emma Hopkins, over 10 million dollars by the lowest bidder.

Ready to go to her hometown for answers, she started for a trip to Summer Creek.

**Harry** didn't know what had possessed him when he told the pilot to land his chartered plane in the quiet town of Summer Creek. It was a sinking feeling in his stomach, inexplicable, one which his logical mind could never fathom, yet his senses appreciated well. What was he doing? he wondered. His million-dollar business was in his partner's hands, while he was roaming around based on pure instinct. A car nearly toppled him over, as he scanned the town. "Hey!?", a woman exclaimed at him. She was old, probably in her early 60s, but with twinkling eyes and a concerned look. He was sturdy and trustworthy, just like she'd surmised.

"Come along.", she advised him. "Do I know you?," he sheepishly asked her.

With her insistence & nowhere else to go, he sat beside her as she continued, "No. But I do know what compelled you to come here."

He shifted in his seat, "Oh." "Don't you worry, a good brew will make everything seem plausible." It was strange that she made absolute sense, he marveled.

She raced her way to the garage as soon as the car was parked and flew into the arms of her Nana. Harry observed the woman in a white tee and jeans. An artist, he decided, with an inquisitive gaze and rough hands. A lovely sight, with her caramel eyes and expressive features.

Emma noticed the stranger with groceries in his hands. He wasn't from here, she considered, with the Italian suit and guarded, blazing eyes that tore

through your soul. She had to admit that he was gorgeous though, with his stance radiating confidence and might. But it was the eyes that drew her attention. The same sea green eyes she'd depicted in the morning. Weird.

**After** a cup of tea, Emma began to tell them about her dreams while Harry narrated his discomfort. Nana's eyes swarmed with solemn acknowledgement.

"The curse of Sparr has intensified, as I feared. Finally, the day has come for its end and the fates have chosen you."

"What's the curse of Sparr?"

"In the world of magic, Galahar--"

"The what?"

"Magic isn't just an invented thought, dear, but it was a gift to us by the wizards of Galahar. Our worlds had amicable relations for centuries, and in return, we unconsciously provided them with faith and devotion, generated at our temples, family institutions, relations, which was the prime power source of their world."

"But, gradually, as we developed a scientific outlook, unfortunately, some people started to lose these qualities, which shook the roots of Galahar. Then, the evil sorcerer Sparr, rose to power and discovered that our negative feelings generated a greater, darker power. He cursed us with fear, anger, greed, jealousy, hatred to make us dry, insensitive and cruel. Today, Sparr grows stronger, and his curse is spreading like never before. He destroyed all channels leading to his world and all history was wiped out."

"But I saw glimpses of Galahar through my dreams.", Emma pointed out.

Nana nodded, "You are worthy of the connection due to your talent and enchanting creativity.

Harry has the skills to be the bridge between the worlds with his intelligence, good heart and diplomatic interactions. The fates trust you."

She stood on the porch, contemplating. "A lot to comprehend, hmm?"; Harry's voice brought her to reality.

He looked angelic in the moonlight and with his comforting tone, she relaxed.

"Yes. A lot of responsibility, too. An epiphany hit me that if we had arrived late, the world would have become devoid of laughter and trust. A child with sweet innocence and curiosity deprived of frivolous giggles or pastels of color, would be treacherous to mankind." She shuddered at the mere thought.

He locked eyes with her and gave her a reassuring smile. Adorable and strong, he thought, with such grace.

**She** wasn't running nor was alone as she saw Harry creep out of the bushes. He surveyed the area with long strides. It was night time. The cave in front of them was sealed with a boulder, by blue rays. His stomach twisted as he realized it was dark magic. What'd produced it? he wondered. Robbery? Was it the deathly joy after a murder? Or the screams of women and children? Sharp pain sliced his gut.

Resolved, they set out for their venture. After hours of trekking, they reached an outpost and hid behind. Peeping out, they saw hundreds of ugly green goblins in line for entrance. Suddenly, a gruesome guard swung a small creature to the ground and snarled at it. "Next time, this sword goes through your thick skull." Emma dragged Harry towards it & stifled a laugh. A teddy bear, with grey fur glared at them. "Who are you?"; it scowled, but still managed to look cute.

"The fates sent us with their blessing. We want to stop Sparr.", Emma explained. The bear examined them, with suspicion and then fascination. "Humans! There is hope for us. Let me introduce you to our army." Taking Emma's hand, they went deeper into the woods. "I'm gonna call you Teddy.", Emma chirped happily.

Nuts, they were absolute nuts, Harry mused, following a soft toy to stop a sorcerer. Halting, he stared in awe at the camp. Blinking, he affirmed that some were indeed unicorns. Pure white, silver sophisticated wings, a pastel pink mane and a pearl horn. On the other side, he saw phoenixes. Gold bodied birds with red hooked beaks and wings outlined with fire. Teddy explained, "After disconnecting Galahar with Earth, humans remembered traces of our world. Your myths were fabricated based on us. Your imagination keeps us alive." Frowning, "But as the curse ripens, our numbers start dwindling."

Leading them to the strategy room, Teddy showed them the map of Galahar. "To stop the curse, we will go to the source, where Sparr cast his spell. The Grand Drakonian room in Sparr's castle. We will start the journey in an hour with Lucy and Fury, our fastest unicorn and phoenix. We will fly over the Scorching desert, and walk through Blackforest to reach the castle."

"**Shut** up, Fury. You know I'm faster than you.", Lucy sneered at Fury. Fury, ferocious, bolted fire towards her. "Steady", Teddy advised Lucy, clenching Emma's waist as they flew above the desert. Harry chuckled and readjusted himself on Fury, when he saw a brisk movement in the sand. A golden serpent rose up with its nostrils flaring and eyes narrowed, knocking them into the sand. Its deadly fangs were prepared to strike them, when Fury threw a ball of fire towards it. Harry blinded it by throwing sand into its eyes.

Angered, it captured Emma in blue chains. Dark

magic, they realized. She felt the bonds pressing into her as she struggled to breathe. Feeling a surge of power, she pulled up to face the serpent, her eyes pinning into him. Drawing her hand out, as she felt its power enter her. Her mind cried, as she felt the torture and pain, used to create it. As the serpent started to vanish, a yellow glow released around. Exhausted, she fell into the ground, sobbing. Harry held her as she tried to erase her memory, but to no avail. Meanwhile, Teddy, transfixed at her, "A Rheanta! I never thought they existed. You can transform dark power to pure, but you must learn to control it."

When she woke up, moonlight framed her face, in the black forest. The others were discussing plans for the next day. "How can I control it?", she puzzled. Lucy, overhearing her, gestured to her to come close. "The last Rheanta was a magnificent woman. She balanced the dark power with her own pure energy. Concentrate on something you love, you believe in. Everything'll work out fine."

After a quick debriefing with Harry, Emma hesitated and told him what Lucy shared earlier.

Harry, clearly not liking the idea, "I saw what it did to you back there. I can't let you go through it again."

"I'm gonna have to do it sooner, Harry, and you know it. This power is a gift, not a curse. But I don't know what to do to balance out the dark."

"To combat the dark, you need to be serene and blissful."

"I love my work. I'll picture me working."

"Cool. What do you do anyways?"

She smirked, "You must've heard of Emma Hopkins.", and started to walk away.

Jogging behind her, "Of course I do. I've been trying to contact her since forever. I love her work. It's intimate and makes you feel. She's- You're her! I

can't believe it! Why didn't you mention it before?"

Chuckling, she looked at him and said, "You never asked. I'll show you my latest piece of art when we get back home."

**The** black forest was unusually calm. It was silent, and Harry could practically feel numerous eyes on them. It was night-time, and the daunting trees stood tall, with creepers spread on the floor. But they couldn't see any creature, despite Fury's fire. They walked for hours when a swift movement under their legs made them alert. "What was that?!", Fury hissed. They waited, armed and ready. "I know you're here, humans. Prepare for your death!", a rumbling voice laughed.

"Who are you?", Harry shouted out.

"I'm Sparr's trusted warrior Kental." Arrows and boulders hit them from all sides. They jumped to action, with shields and fire. The silent forest now bristled to life, as creepers started to grab them. Kental stepped forward. He was a centaur, half human and horse, with hate burning in his eyes, and he grabbed a log nearby, and whirled it on them. Springing away, Harry cut through all the creepers, while Lucy blocked Emma. Emma, summoning all her energy, drank the power in. Tranquil, carving a face, she pictured herself, while all terror images slammed in. But, she concentrated, to portray innocent joy on the face, when screams filled her ears. At last it was over, and the forest calmed down. The centaur, stripped of power, taking his final breath, stared at her. "Unbelievable! The fates trust you."

Sighing, Emma faced the rest and signaled them to get moving.

They reached the fort before dawn. It was massive, equipped with arms and ammunition, guarded by goblins. Emma, Harry and Teddy snuck in the castle, as Lucy and Fury distracted the

guards with their bickering. They were impressed by the exquisite castle, with the tall pillars and chandeliers.

"The Grand Drakonian room is to the right from here.", Teddy guided. Entering the room, they looked around. It seemed grand, nothing out of the blue, with dim candles and royal red carpet with a dragon printed on it.

**"Snooping** around, are we? I did make your path quite easy." A voice boomed from the dining table.

"Hold on. You're Sparr?" Emma measured the cloaked stranger with a long face.

"Yes. Nice meeting you!", With a snap of his fingers, the dragon carpet unfurled, and they fell below, below, into the unknown. With a thud, they landed on the ground.

"He trapped us in Void- a prison with no escape.", Teddy groaned.

"We must be somewhere right? We can get out-"

"We're nowhere. This is a dimension which doesn't exist. We have sun and land, but it's a mere illusion. Our great drakonian kings devised it for psychotic killers. They still must linger around here." Clueless on their next move, they rested for a while, under the sun gleaming in the sky.

"Hey guys! I'm Terry!"

"Ahh!" Emma shrieked as she hit the toothless giant man and looked at their group.

"No worries, ma'am, we won't hurt you. We appreciate you rebelling against Sparr. All of us were captured the same way. Harry nodded at her, after confirming the men were good folk. After a heavy lunch, a couple of laughs, Terry, suggested they meet the elder in the caves. "He rarely talks to anyone, but he was here from when Galahar was under the Drakonian kings. He's good, and will give you excellent advice."

The caves were damp and shiny, with crystals around. The elder stood meditating, and opened his eyes. All of a sudden, tears welled in his eyes, he jumped forward and hugged Harry. "Your eyes! The last descendent of Drakonians survives! Thank God! Let me introduce myself first. I'm Morgan, or Sparr's father."

"Could you repeat yourself?"

"Sparr trapped me here when I learnt that he was conspiring against our king. He had always been quenched for power then again. Your father was a great man, son. When the world was in danger, he handed you over to the human ambassadors for protection. He died in battle against Sparr."

Harry crouched on his seat as emotion flooded him. "Tell me more", he urged. After hours of stories, he relaxed. "What's a drakoni?" he asked. "I'll meet both of you for training at 6 tomorrow morning. Take rest.", Morgan responded back, ignoring him.

6 o'clock always came fast, Emma mused. Their instructor was out for their blood as he made them exercise till their limbs came off and meditated till their eyes cried. An entire week of training had passed. He had helped Emma find control and gave Harry extra martial arts training. They were washing up after the rigorous workout when Morgan came out.

"It's time for you to go back and fight. Remember that Sparr's greatest weakness is greed and confidence. May God be always by your side." With all his energy, he made a portal to send them back. Exchanging good-byes, they went back to fight.

**They** landed in the middle of a clearing. Sparr was leading his army to destroy homes and bother the civilians around. Just when he was about to strike at them, Harry, unable to resist any longer, jumped in front of him. As he came face-to-face

with his father's murderer, he snapped and ran to attack him with his sword. Sparr, with no change in demeanor, snapped his fingers and froze Harry on his tracks. "Foolish boy, to think he could hurt me. But, it will be an excellent demonstration on how I'll kill anyone who rebels against me," he snarled. He drew his hands up and was just about to assail when Teddy bit his arm.

"Ugh! You'll all die today.", he bit. Emma stepped out from the bushes and struck an arrow at Sparr. But, his soldiers surrounded him and all their weapons were pointed at her. Just when her hopes were about to be crushed, Fury flew into the sky and fired at all of them. Running towards Harry, Emma yelled in pain as she felt a bolt of blue hit her and she staggered on the ground. She was hit, and couldn't focus.

Breathe, she soothed herself, and control would be hers. She consumed the blue rays as they hit her mercilessly, and she liberated a glow around. Reverberations of cries hidden behind colors, faces tainted with fear still behind her canvas. She briefly heard Sparr giving a startled gasp as he began to inflict even more vigorously. Her own walls started to crumble down and it was just too much to bear. A goblin shot her, and she bled from her body. She fell to the ground on her knees and tried to regain composure, but her body cried in agony.

**Harry** never felt more useless in his life. Seeing Emma hunched to the ground, his heart shattered in a million pieces. He saw red as anger riled him, bubbled in him when he felt something serene sleep in his bones. Suddenly, he was in air, hidden in red smoke, shouts now mere whispers, when he felt his legs extend to paws. His nostrils flared with fire and gold red wings replaced his hands and a long tail on fire followed his back.

"A true child of the Drakonian remains?" Sparr bewildered. He took a step back and ordered his

guards to strike. His guards looked at each other, in fascination, and pledged their allegiance to their true leader. Harry, baffled, and unsure of his new form, saw all of them murmuring in excitement. A wave of intuition passed through him, and he unleashed his power on Sparr, stripping him from energy. Sweating and pale, Sparr shook his head. "I can't believe you actually exist. It was a myth, no other king has ever shifted before. I'm sorry, I—"

"I won't kill you, but you will be punished. Dump him in the dungeon and let him rot, till he proves he is worthy." The guards took him in custody and walked him away. Strolling towards Emma, he closed his eyes and stroked his wings under Emma. Cured by his healing powers, Emma opened her eyes and softly smiled. It was over.

"So, what do you think?" Emma nervously asked Harry as she showed him her drakoni. It was grand, and resembled him in all aspects, he thought. It'd be an excellent addition to his throne room. "I carved it in marble and—"

"I really like you, you know", he interrupted.

"You won't get any discount for that.", she snorted.

Pulling her close, his mouth descended over hers in a tender caress. His lips curved as she melted into him.

"Still no?" he whispered. Laughing, she swatted his arm as they made their way into her gallery through the castle.



## Pentacle 2019- 20



Pentacle is an inter-engineering sports event which takes place in our college every year in the month of February . This year it took place from 21st to 23rd Feb .

The 3 sports organised were Football basketball and volleyball with total of 80+ registered teams travelling as long from Talegaon and wagholi .

The prize money and registration fees were equal for men and women irrespective of the sport .

This concept was widely accepted by all the participants and thus promoted women's to take part in this event .

The days before pentacle were stressful since they had to fulfill the needs of a successful event such as certificates , trophies , first aid kit , balls , appoint referee and volunteer .

On the third day the finals were held for football between SKN and VIT (boys) and CCOEW and PICT (girls ) for basketball between SAE and TMI (boys) and CCOEW and COEP(girls) for volleyball VIT and Sanjivani college (boys ) and CCOEW and

MMCOE (girls) . And the winners were -

Football - SKN (BOYS) & CCOEW (GIRLS)

Basketball - SAE (BOYS) & CCOEW (GIRLS)

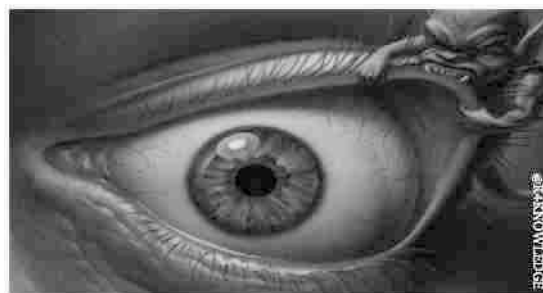
Volleyball - VIT (BOYS) & CCOEW (GIRLS)

The winners and the runner ups were felicitated by our Physical Director Mrs Anjushree Augustine

They daily schedule used to start from 7 am and end till 6pm with a lunch break of 1 hr . In these 3 days they learnt time management , team coordination and all those off court skills which a sports person must know .

The immense enthusiasm and zeal in the people to participate was the major driving factor for the successful event Pentacle 2020 . All the events were well organized with considering the schedule of the participants as well as the volunteers . Participants enjoyed the event and had a positive feedback .

We thank Cummins college for promoting sports and organizing such a great event every year .



**DID YOU KNOW?**

**10 DAYS WITHOUT SLEEP CAN  
RESULT IN DEATH.**

## I've a dream

**Rutvika Patil**

S.Y., Comp, 'B'



I ask myself this many a time When I hear the  
clinking of the wind chime

Only to puzzle me more about how this goes Why  
I keep getting hit by so many lows

Maybe we could try being calm and make some  
mends Working on how to become again the best  
of friends

And to ever strengthen our foundation We could  
start by forgetting every foundation

Any doubt, any test, your lack of trust I wish for the  
best, help me prepare for the worst

Be open with me and pull me closer We'd hit a  
million likes being the Instagram poser

I'd never be fake, put everything with you at stake  
We'd be the best like cold milk and chocolate  
cookies baked

You can share everything with me and feel no  
shame I'd bear anything for you to keep you still  
the same

I'd love being smooth as molten chocolate well  
churned Hit again by the beater turn after turn

More than enough to keep you happy I'd earn If I'd  
get to cherish you forever in return

It'd be the last thing for me to become for you a  
stranger But I'll live with a heavy heart to keep you  
safe like Hermione Granger

Your name for me is like a magic word Your voice is  
more peaceful than the chirp of any bird

One look in your eyes to see that light glow bright  
Could set my demons in flight, running away in  
fright

But it seems like everything I'm trying to say Just  
sets me further and farther along the way

It's like I'm happily stuck in my own dream world  
To wake up, I'd have to fall out of the bed hurled

Talking with you all day but listening more Would  
give me more joy and pleasure than any folklore

But I can't demand this liquorice until I want it that  
much Shouldn't have those lil sugarpieces to bore  
like Marie or Parle-G as such

When I really need one, you only give me a bit-  
piece Like to make the sandwich you just have an  
inch of cheese

But I accept it with love and savour every bite  
Before the warmth of your touch fades like a free-  
flying kite

Fair-unfair you tell me, it's the way you make me  
feel Right by your side, every one of my wounds  
starts to heal

I don't know why or how, but thinking and writing  
all this Sets my heart at peace and in an immense  
bliss

But my world is like some video game So close, yet  
so far, I seem to miss the aim

Call it my obsession, or the love of possession If we  
were in the same class, I'd ace for you in that  
session

You see how much I love you, yet I can't be that  
expressive or graphic It's like my emotions and  
sentiments are stuck in insecurities' traffic

Sometimes I really ask myself, whether or not I'm  
worth having you Why don't you hold my arm and  
shake all these doubts away Shoo!

I love how tangled you are, maybe a little messed up  
But being with you everyday is like Elixir- each day, a cup

With me, everyday you've got nothing to fear  
Listen to me properly girl, do you hear?

If you're feeling cold and ask for a shawl I'd come right there and hug you under your overall

Some days I'd cook for us and also do the dishes I'd work hard and sacrifice for all your wishes

Every night before sleep, I'd press and rub your feet  
Massage your waist and back with olive oil and heat

I'd pat and put you to sleep with your head in my lap  
And caress your forehead till you finish that nap

One sheep, two sheep in the farms You'd wake up right here in my arms

Eat whatever you'd like, don't mind the low carb diet  
I'll feed you with my hands; filled with love will be each bite

I'll buy you scents, salts and oils for a relaxing bubble bath  
Even when you don't ask for it, I'll set ease to your path

I'll call Gigi Hadid and she'll tell you Victoria's secret  
I'll buy you satin, lace n silk, nothing on you will be a B grade

Pre-wedding shopping at Zara will make you more sexy and hot  
Our love will never die when you fast on Karwa Chauth

Draped in vermillion red, when you'd touch my feet and bow  
I'd thank my stars cuz that's just how I'd dreamt to have you now

Should've asked you out for a coffee before that other guy  
Just had to muster up some courage; couldn't, don't know why

Just give it some time, "It'll work out", they say  
But only with you my dreams come true, I wish they may

Every day, every night, I'm forbidden your sight  
Why so hateful, this ain't even a fight

All these years I remember, we've been more off than on  
It's like I'm stuck in this dark night with no dawn

Every day I pray let us be together forever as well  
But maybe I just have to hit harder that temple bell

You and I, we have a variable history  
Iss pyaar ko kya naam doon is still a mystery

I am not in a hurry; I'll stand in a queue  
To wait for the perfect moment, I will do that for you

Protect us from the attack of rust and just  
Maybe we could plead time not to turn us to dust

My peace rests with you, and so does my heart too  
My lips smile, cheeks blush, my heart races to say I love you

Maybe one day, someday sitting with you on the shore  
I'll let go and not hold back any more

That day when it'll feel fine under the pine I'll be able to say that you're only mine

That security, that bond, that endearment, that fond  
I want this to be true, let me look for my wand

I'll wait for some more time to let you realize  
That I'm the one to make your highs and lows both equalize

I was taught this a hard way, I must not tell lies  
I hate these goodbyes as tears well up in my eyes

I ask myself this many a time  
When I hear the clinking of the wind chime

## When the daylight...

**Isha Nikam**

F. Y.

When the daylight ceases to lighten up the way,  
We cling to the moonlight to keep us afloat.

## Life Changing Pandemic

**Akanksha Bharambe**

S. Y., EnTc , B



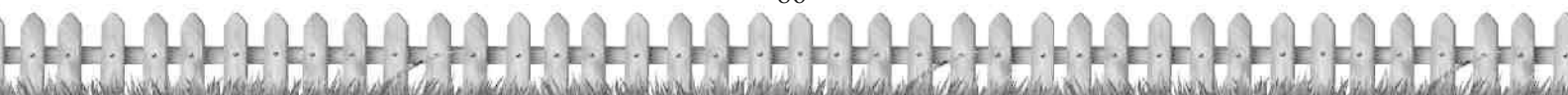
Around 5 months ago, none of us would've thought that our wishes of having a home-cation would ever become true! But just when all of us were busy with our accustomed lives, a really petrifying news broke out about a couple being detected by Corona Virus in Pune. Most of us, the hostelites already left for their homes as their concerned families wished to be with their children in these horrible times. As some time passed by, all of us started staying back at home and as we hoped nothing happens to families, lockdown was declared.

Now, although this lockdown gave all of us an opportunity to spend time at home with our loved ones, it soon, started to feel like an iron chain holding us back. Some of us used this time to the best by doing whatever they couldn't find time for earlier, while some of us passed time by binge watching web series, yes, I'm a part of the later ones. Some got a chance to live with their families but some, unfortunately, couldn't. But

they eventually met their families after the unlock 1 was declared.

As I'm writing this, Corona Virus cases, happen to increase day by day and our heroes keep fighting with this terrible situation every day for us. The doctors, nurses, police and armed forces are all to be saluted with the most true feelings as they're out there fighting for us. While we salute them, we mustn't forget the working class who've lost their jobs during this pandemic. It's truly saddening to see them in this situation. Now, as we start working, I request all of the readers to please try and help them on your own levels, as much as you can.

We've all fought for the past few months with togetherness and I'm sure we'll overcome this pandemic and come out anew with love and purity in our hearts for every other human being. Ultimately, the greatest lesson that COVID-19 can teach humanity is that we are all in this together.



## She is elegance !!!

**Akanksha Bharambe**

S.Y., EnTc , B



She is elegance,  
The world is bound together by her grace,  
She's the refined form of authenticity,  
Her name is engraved as beauty,  
This is a woman,  
A woman the world thinks should be like,

But why?  
Why can't she be elegant and bold?  
Why can't she be beautiful and strong?  
Why is she expected to cook?  
Why can't she be the "man" of the house?  
Why do people talk when she's independent?  
Why do people set standards for a woman to be one?

Why is it that she needs to fulfil "society's" needs  
and nobody does the same for her?  
Why can't people see her succeed, be on the  
highest designation?  
Okay, so you might not agree with me,  
You'll probably say,  
Women can do whatever they want to, wear  
whatever they want to,  
Study things they're interested in,  
Be independent, free and no one will try to push  
her down,  
But is it though?  
Is it really what you think deep down?  
We'd probably have a different world today if  
that was the case,  
Don't you think?

## A girl's utopia

**Priyanka Saraf**

F.Y. , Comp , D



"The world is not what you think it is. Don't you read the newspapers? It is not safe for a girl to be out at a party at this time of the hour." But dad, I had a lot of fun. It was totally worth it! Please don't worry dad, I'll be home soon said the girl as she hung up the phone. She thought why her dad had ceased believing in the goodness in other people and she wished he would stop worrying about her safety. This girl was young and independent who wore her heart on her sleeves. She lived like a butterfly, carefree without any inhibitions. She quickly glanced at the sky and her mind wandered off to those beautiful stars.

She was floating off into Lalaland when her car made a clunking sound and stopped abruptly. The road was completely deserted but there wasn't a trace of panic on her face. She got out to check the engine of the car. She couldn't fix the problem so decided to call her dad. She was about to go inside to get her phone but stopped as she saw a car being driven towards her. 4 young well-built boys emerged out of the car and insisted to give her a ride. What the girl did next would seem inconsiderably stupid to the common man but I want my readers to know that her actions weren't a result of lack of awareness but a reflection of her



untainted heart. Thus, rather than informing a closed one about her car, she believed the boys when they assured her that they would drive her home safely.

The girl viewed the people in this world with her own set of lenses and these lenses didn't give room to mistrust and fear in her mind. So here she was sitting in a car with 4 strangers who had offered her a ride home at 1 pm in the night. What happened next would conflict with one's anticipation. The boys were courteous. They had no ill intentions. They didn't take exploit the fact that it was 1 pm, the road was deserted and a girl was sitting right next to them. Yes! you read it right. They followed the girl's directions and she reached her home safely.

I am sure that most of the readers must have expected a different ending. This story must have seemed impossible. But isn't it saddening that we live in a world where this story seems impossible almost like a fantasy? Isn't it heart breaking that we can't give this girl from the story the world that she believes exists? Every girl fantasizes a world where there is no fear of being harassed, where she can live freely, where there is no need to hide pepper spray in a bag, where she can dress the way she wants to at any time of the day, where she can trust people and where her actions are not dictated by fear.

Let's not create a world where living freely is a fantasy and not a reality. Let the girls reach their homes safely. Let's give their stories happy endings. Let's make this utopia a reality.

---

## A Heart of Gold

**Srusti Nikam**  
F. Y., IT, F



Amidst the clattering noise  
she is a beautiful soul  
young and tender she is  
with a heart of gold  
Passions so big  
and ambitions so high  
Brimming with talent  
her limit is the sky  
She steps, seemingly safe,  
out of her heaven  
A breezy morning it is  
extraordinary there is none  
Takes her regular path to work  
just like everyday  
Enjoying the sight of people  
running halfway

Peeks at her watch  
and picks up a little speed  
Lost in her thoughts on the road  
she forgets to pay heed  
It was just a moment  
a moment of diverted attention  
and then it was her a car  
and lots of friction  
The car had hit her  
hit her hard and fast  
and she, unfortunately, had  
no time to think and last  
Thrown away at a distance  
her body hit the ground  
The world came to a halt  
with no movement, no sound

She now lay there  
without any motion  
covered in a pool of blood  
her face devoid of emotions  
And then people clambered  
around  
Probably to look, probably to  
help  
But it was too late  
the birds were already  
mourning her death  
Amidst the clattering noise  
she was no more a beautiful,  
living soul  
young and tender she was  
now with a dead heart of  
gold...

## Personifying my feelings as colours

**Mrunmayi Patwardhan**

S. Y. ,Mech, G

I often think of myself in colours  
Sometimes I am pink and light  
Like the clouds, just before the sun  
disappears.

I personify sweetness as if it is something  
you can

Taste in your mouth when I smile or laugh.  
Sometimes I am blue, but not always from  
sadness.

I am deep hues of depth like the ocean  
Or soft tones as in the quiet newness of the  
morning sky;

Reborn into a brand new chance of life.  
Every once in a while, I am a mixture of  
colours.

Like how two colours next to each other are  
better than one by itself,

And in those moments I realize I don't have  
to choose between them;

they are both of equal value

At other times, I am the colour clear  
Reflecting other colours with vulnerability.

You can see through me and notice the  
rawness of red in my heart,

Or the shade of sorrow in tears on my  
cheeks.

Of all these colours to choose from,  
I have no favourites.

Each one is a part of me,  
And it is me.

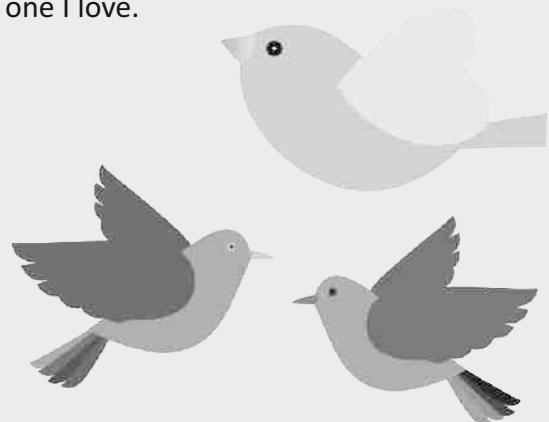
## The One I love...

**Nisha Deshmukh**

Oh little birds flying in  
the sky.  
Spread out your wings and  
fly high.  
And recite my songs to the  
one I love.

Oh dear rainbow with  
cheerful colours,  
Why don't you become a  
bridge between us?  
And guide my way to the  
one I love.  
Oh dear clouds, carry my  
emotions,  
Fly over rivers and fly  
across oceans,  
And shower my love on the one I love.  
Oh white moon glowing in  
the night,  
Find those eyes and  
reflect that light,  
and show me the face of  
the one I love.

Oh crazy winds, Oh cool  
breeze,  
Blow through the grass and  
blow through the trees,  
And find out where is the  
one I love.



## Distance doesn't matter

**Asra Fatima Sheikh**

F. Y. ,G

Distances apart, we meet in dreams,  
 Chasing you, tracing your footprints,  
 Wind tells a story so untold,  
 Eyes waiting to have to you behold,  
 The season's on and the quilt's empty,  
 Lanes we made memories on seems  
 scanty,  
 Some beautiful things still goes on,  
 Cheers to hearts for holding so long.

## माझी आजी (माई)

ऐश्वर्या रविंद्र लांडेकर

आत्मा इश्वर यांचा संगम आहे आई  
 पण या संगमाहून जी श्रेष्ठ आहे ती  
 म्हणजे माई हुशार आहे. इतकी जरी  
 सोडली लवकर शाळा तिच्या सुंदरते  
 पुढे लाजेल कुठल्याही जन्मी  
 मधुबाला.

झोप लागते कुशीत जेव्हा डोक्यावरून  
 फिरवते ती हात.

पिइझा बर्गर ला लाजवेल असा आहे  
 तिच्या हातचा आमटी आणि भात.

मऊ साडीच्या पदरानी पुसून टाकते  
 दुःख व पाप. तिच्या नुसत्या  
 अस्तित्वाने दूर जातो खोकला व ताप.

हसवते पोटभर करत नक्कल चेष्टा  
 मस्करी ती असली जवळ की सगळी

दुखणी होतात बरी. एक एक घास भरवत  
 सांगते सतंजनची कथा पण आजकाल फार  
 वेळ मिळत नाही हीच आहे व्यथा.

जवळ घेत मायेनी, देते ममतेची छाया  
 आर्शिवादांचा भंडार मिळतो जेव्हा पडतो  
 तुझ्या पाया. सगळ्यांसाठी काळजी करते,  
 सगळ्यांमध्ये आहे तुझा जीव काम करत  
 राहिली आथु, सगळ्यांसाठी 'Without  
 taking any leave' Thanks म्हणायचं  
 विसरून जातं, इतकं करतेस तू  
 सगळ्यांसाठी. ताकत मिळते आम्हाला  
 जेव्हा खंबीरपणे उभी राहते तु पाठी. एकच  
 मागते देवाला, एवढच दे वरदान उदंड  
 आयुष्य मिळो माईला कारण तीच आहे  
 आमची शान.



# Innovation



# Innovation



# B.E. Farewell



# B.E. Farewell



# B.E. Farewell



# Kalawant



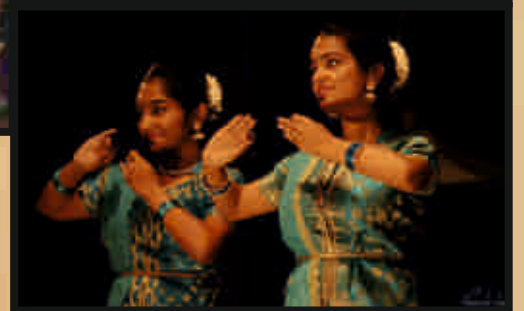
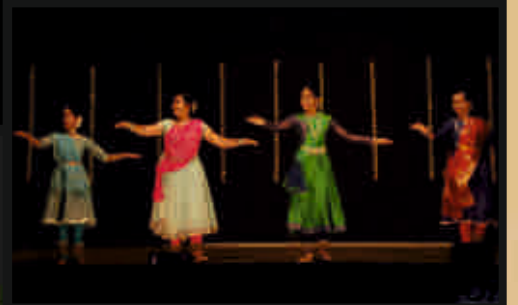
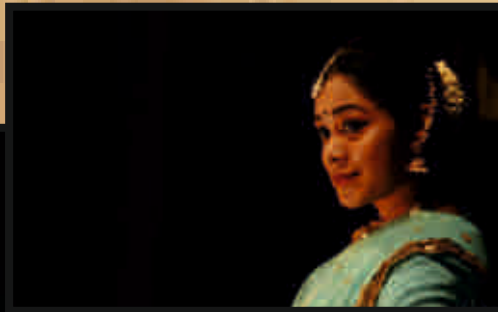
# NSS



# Pentacle



# Rushabha



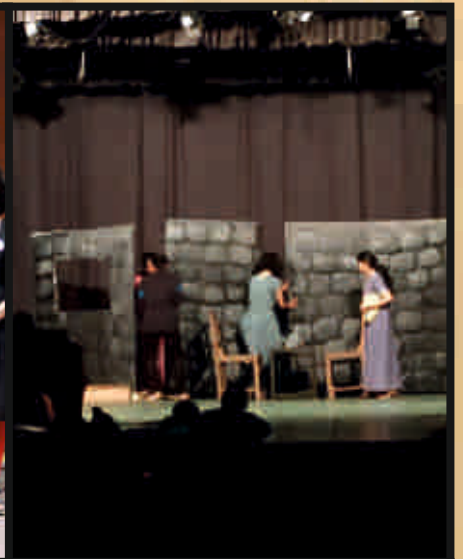
# Team Bharadwaj



# Zenith



# Kalawant



# Library



# Aaveg Robocon



# SPORTS ACHIEVEMENTS (2019-20)



Rope Mallakhamb (SPPU Intercollegiate)  
First, Second and Fifth Place



Badminton (SPPU Intercollegiate) - Winner



Chess (SPPU Intercollegiate) -Winner



Basketball (SPPU Intercollegiate) -Runner up



Football (SPPU Intercollegiate) - Third Place



Cricket (SPPU Intercollegiate) - Fourth Place



### **Badminton – Riya Jail (BTech IT)**

- Gold medal in West Zone Inter University
- Silver medal in All India Nationals
- Participation in Khelo India Youth games

### **Chess – Nimita Joshi (SY Comp)**

- Gold medal in West Zone Inter University
- Participation in All India Nationals



### **Football – Shubhra Jain (FYBTech)**

- Bronze medal in West Zone Inter University
- Participation in All India Nationals

### **Rope Mallakhamb – Vaishnavi Khare (BTech Comp), Sharvari Kandarkar (TYIT), Ruchita Herlekar (FYBTech)**

- Silver medal in All India Inter University (Nationals)



# Student Panel 2019-20





MKSSS's  
**Cummins College of Engineering for Women**

**An Autonomous Institute Affiliated to Savitribai Phule Pune University**

Karvenagar, Pune - 411052

Ph. : 020 - 25311000 Fax No. : 020 - 25311499

E-mail : [administrator@cumminscollege.in](mailto:administrator@cumminscollege.in)

Website : [www.cumminscollege.org](http://www.cumminscollege.org)



**Cummins College Building**