



A.V. COLLEGE

OF ARTS, SCIENCE AND COMMERCE

• (AUTONOMOUS) •

◆ ACCREDITED BY NAAC, AICTE AND AFFILIATED TO OSMANIA UNIVERSITY ◆

GAGANMAHAL, HYDERABAD ◆ 500 029

STUDENT MAGAZINE

2026—2027



Published by
Magazine Committee

Editor
Mr.Suroju Bhanuteja
Assistant professor
Department of English

CONTENTS

S. No.	Title	Author	Page No.
1.	Tasveer (<i>Short Story</i>)	Writer Not Mentioned	4
2.	The Art and Strength of Gymnastics	G. Deepika	7
3.	The Silence Between Two Friends	D. Harshitha	9
4.	A Downfall in Her Name (<i>Poem</i>)	TANGIRALA VENKATA SAI TEJASWI	11
5.	The Smell of Her (<i>Poem</i>)	Afnan Zareen	12
6.	India's 2026 LPG Crisis: A Nation's Kitchen on the Brink	S. MD Abdul Aziz	13
7.	The Nature of Being Human: A Simple Exploration	Harsh Bhati	16
8.	छोटे सफर की बड़ी दास्तान (<i>Hindi Poem</i>)	Ramshetty Ritikaa	19
9.	Cherry Red and Wet Head	K. R. Dorcas Rebeca Rani	20
10.	My Childhood	K. R. Dorcas Rebeca Rani	22
11.	Formula One: The Evolution of Speed, Technology, and Global Motorsport	G. Srinath	24
12.	The Outing That Became Unforgettable	Nandhika & Arthi	27
13.	The Bond on the Far Side of Words	Shaik Attar Feroz & Kethavath Aravin	29

Tasveer (picture)

She lay on the hospital bed, fragile and fading, as sunlight slipped through the half-open window and rested gently on her face. The warmth painted her skin in gold, yet worry lingered in her eyes. She stared outside, lost in the quiet glow of the sunshine. On the wall beside her, the shadows of flowers swayed softly, as if time itself had slowed to watch her breathe.

The door opened.

He walked in without a sound.

He went straight to the old radio near the window, his fingers trembling just a little as he placed the cassette inside. An old ghazal, one they both knew by heart. The moment he pressed play, the first note filled the room, thin and crackling, heavy with memories.

Her lips curved into a smile—bright, sudden, and alive—just like the sunshine on her face. Tears slipped from her eyes, and she wiped them away quickly, looking at him as if she had been waiting forever.

He walked closer, humming softly with the tune. Playfully, he tapped her foot as if it were piano keys, then began to sing. His voice was low, familiar, and wrapped in love. He sat beside her on the bed, never taking his eyes off her face.

Mid-song, he reached behind him and pulled out a paintbrush. With a teasing smile, he tapped it gently on her nose. She laughed softly and closed her eyes for a moment. With her free hand, the one not tangled in saline tubes, she took the brush from him. Her eyes were wet, but her smile was radiant.

He kept singing.

She looked at him with quiet love, held his hand, and as he sang, he caressed her cheek tenderly. He lifted her hand and kissed it, slowly, as if trying to memorize the feel of her skin.

Her voice joined his, soft, weak, but full of emotion. After the song faded, she took a deep breath and whispered,

“You came.”

“Hm,” he replied, brushing her hand gently.

“Do you remember this song?” she asked.

“Every song that reminds me of you,” he said without hesitation.

She exhaled slowly and studied his face. “You look upset. What happened?”

“Nothing,” he lied softly. “I’m just... looking at you.” He smiled faintly and added, “Do you know how gorgeous you look?”

She melted at his words, tears shining in her eyes, worry still resting faintly on her face.

“Tell me,” she said quietly, swallowing hard. “How much do you love me?”

He looked away. Seconds passed. Heavy, painful seconds.

“I’ll tell you some other time,” he finally said.

She smiled gently. “Think about it,” she whispered. “Maybe you won’t get another chance.”

In a sudden breath, he looked back at her. “I will,” he said, his voice breaking.

She inhaled deeply. “It might take time,” she said softly. “But it’s okay. I’ll wait.”

She smiled again and tapped his nose playfully. “You love me this much?” she asked.

“A little more than this,” he replied with a faint smile.

“How much?” she asked, hope glowing in her eyes.

He leaned back slightly, placed his hand over his chest, and pretended to pull his heart out. Holding it out to her, he said, “This much.”

She giggled, looked at the small space between his hands, and said in a babyish voice, “That’s it?”

Smiling, he asked, “Now tell me, how much do you love me?”

She took a deep breath, spread her arms wide, and said, “This much.”

He spread his arms even wider. “Then I love you this much.”

She burst into laughter, stretching her arms even farther.

“I love you this much.”

They kept competing, arms wider and wider, laughter soft and fragile, and eyes wet and glowing.

Suddenly, he stopped.

“I lose,” he whispered.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “Then take all of it,” she said.

They looked into each other’s eyes—eye to eye—for a few silent seconds that felt like forever.

Suddenly, he collapsed forward, resting his head against her stomach, holding her tightly. His shoulders shook as he hid his tears. She smiled through her own sobs, her fingers slowly loosening around him.

Then....

Silence.

Her breathing stopped.

Her arms fell limp. The hand tangled in saline slipped from his back and dropped onto the bed.

Terror filled his eyes.

He was afraid to look at her.

Afraid to lift his head and face the truth he already felt. He took long, broken breaths, unable to accept it.

Outside, the sun began to set.

The sunlight slowly faded from the room.

And with it, she was gone.

Beside her was a painting she had made of him, **capturing the exact moment** they were in right now.

~Afnan Zareen
BBA General
105325684002

The Art and Strength of Gymnastics

The word *gymnastics* derives from the Greek adjective *gymnos*, meaning “naked,” by way of the related verb *gymnazo*, which means “to train naked,” “to train in gymnastic exercise,” or generally “to train” or “to exercise.” The verb had this meaning because athletes in ancient times exercised and competed without clothing.

“You can’t put a limit on anything. The more you dream, the farther you get.” - Michael Phelps

Gymnastics is one of the oldest and most respected sports in the world, combining physical strength, flexibility, balance, coordination, and artistic expression.

There are several main types of gymnastics, including artistic gymnastics, rhythmic gymnastics, trampoline gymnastics, aerobic gymnastics, and acrobatic gymnastics. Artistic gymnastics is the most well-known and is divided into men’s and women’s events. Men typically compete on six apparatuses: floor exercise, pommel horse, still rings, vault, parallel bars, and horizontal bar.

Women compete in four events: vault, uneven bars, balance beam, and floor exercise. Each event tests different physical and mental abilities, making gymnastics a well-rounded sport

“Hard days are the best because that’s when champions are made.” – Gabby Douglas

Gymnastics requires exceptional physical fitness. Athletes must develop strength to perform powerful movements such as flips, vaults, and holds. Flexibility is equally important, allowing gymnasts to achieve graceful lines and reduce the risk of injury. Balance and coordination help athletes maintain control while performing complex routines, often on narrow or elevated apparatuses like the balance beam.

“Strength does not come from winning. Your struggles develop your strengths.” – Arnold Schwarzenegger

Beyond physical skills, gymnastics also builds mental strength. Gymnasts must focus intensely, manage pressure during competitions, and overcome fear when attempting difficult skills. Discipline and dedication are essential, as mastering techniques can take years of

consistent practice. These mental qualities often benefit gymnasts in other areas of life, such as academics and personal growth, by teaching confidence and time management.

“A champion is someone who gets up, even when they can’t.” – Natalie Rogers

Safety is an important aspect of gymnastics training. Because the sport involves complex movements and heights, proper coaching, equipment, and supervision are essential.

Gymnastics is not only a competitive sport but also an excellent activity for overall health and fitness. In recent years, gymnastics has gained increased popularity through international competitions and media coverage.

“Dream big because dreams do happen.” – Alex Morgan

Iconic gymnasts have become role models, inspiring young athletes to pursue the sport. Gymnastics also promotes values such as sportsmanship, respect, and teamwork, especially in group training environments.

Gymnastics showcases an extraordinary range of elements performed by both women and men, each demanding strength, precision, flexibility, and courage. In women’s artistic gymnastics, athletes compete in vault, uneven bars, balance beam, and floor exercise—events that highlight grace, rhythm, and explosive power. In men’s artistic gymnastics, gymnasts perform on floor, pommel horse, still rings, vault, parallel bars, and horizontal bar, emphasizing upper-body strength, control, and dynamic movement. Across all apparatus, elements such as flips, twists, holds, swings, and landings reflect years of disciplined training and mental resilience. Though the events differ, the core values remain the same: dedication, artistry, and athletic excellence. Together, women’s and men’s elements form a complete picture of the sport—blending beauty with strength, innovation with tradition.

**Bcom CA
1053-25-405-072**

The Silence Between Two Friends

Harshitha and Akshitha shared a friendship that grew stronger over thirteen years, beginning in childhood. They were inseparable—solving problems together, sharing secrets, arguing fiercely, yet never staying apart for long. Akshitha was a school topper, while Harshitha was an average student, but academics never defined their bond. Akshitha encouraged Harshitha without arrogance, and Harshitha defended her friend with unwavering devotion.

After completing their tenth standard, life led them onto different academic paths. Messages became less frequent, calls became occasional, and meetings grew rare. Still, their friendship remained intact in spirit and was never truly broken. Each believed the other was safe, focused, and moving forward in life.

“Distance means so little when someone means so much.”

In 2025, during their second year of intermediate studies, Akshitha’s life changed completely. She was the only child of her parents. When her father suffered heavy business losses, he left home due to financial pressure. This deeply affected Akshitha’s mother emotionally, eventually leading to her admission to Erragadda Mental Hospital.

With no stable support system, Akshitha’s relatives placed her in a hostel. The poor living conditions, uncomfortable environment, and emotional stress took a severe toll on her. Gradually, she stopped talking to people and found it difficult to concentrate on her studies. Later, doctors diagnosed her with the early stages of a mental illness and prescribed regular medication.

Although Harshitha repeatedly tried to contact her, Akshitha had withdrawn into her own world and cut off communication. As the second-year intermediate examinations approached, both focused on their studies. After the results were declared, Akshitha had failed multiple subjects. When Harshitha learned this, she tried once again to reach out, but there was no response.

A few days later, Harshitha received a shocking phone call. Akshitha’s mother had passed away, her father was missing, and Akshitha herself had been admitted to the ICU in critical

condition. Soon after, all contact was lost. Even today, there is no clear information about where Akshitha is or how she is living.

This incident deeply affected Harshitha. Losing her best friend without a chance to say goodbye filled her with guilt and regret. She felt she had failed as a friend by not being there when Akshitha needed support the most. Harshitha often wonders if things might have been different had she met Akshitha at least once, spoken to her, or reassured her that she was not alone. These thoughts gradually pushed Harshitha into depression.

Even now, Harshitha continues to wait and hope. Her family is ready to accept Akshitha as one of their own, but Akshitha remains missing.

“Until the end, Harshitha waits with hope, believing that one day Akshitha will find her way back.”

This story is not just about a lost friendship; it highlights the importance of emotional support, especially for those facing difficult situations alone. Akshitha’s life shows how loneliness and pressure can silently break a person. Mental health requires care, understanding, and human connection. Sometimes, simply being present for someone can save a life.

“Hope remains alive because love and friendship do not disappear; they only pause.”

D. Harshitha
B.Com (Finance)

A downfall in her name

He said he would kiss her feet,
but I...
I would sink so low even the dust would look down on me.
I would crawl to the earth that once brushed against her ankles,
beg it to lend me a memory of her,
even if it is fading, filthy, and unworthy of being remembered.
I would press my mouth to that soil
until it smeared across my face like a confession of how little I am.
I would let pebbles cut into my skin,
let mud fill my teeth,
because even the dirt she stepped on
is more deserving of her than I could ever dream to be.
If my spine breaks from bowing,
let it.
If my dignity rots where I kneel,
good.
it was never strong enough to survive her absence anyway.
Let people laugh, let the world pity me;
I have no pride left to wound.
All I have is this ruin of devotion:
to worship a path she abandoned,
to love footprints that never paused for me,
to offer my entire life to the ground beneath her
knowing she would not even lift her gaze
to notice the body worshipping her shadow.
And if this humiliation is all I'm allowed—
then let it swallow me whole.

The Smell of Her

The smell of her
lingered longer than her presence ever did.
Not loud, not dramatic
just soft,
like something the heart refuses to forget.
It stayed on borrowed sweaters,
in the corners of empty rooms,
in moments when breathing felt too familiar.
It wasn't just perfume.
It was comfort.
It was memory.
It was the way safety once felt like home.
Even now,
one careless breath
and she returns
not in body,
but in feeling.
Funny how love leaves quietly,
but its scent
never really does.

~Afnan Zareen
BBA General
105325684002

India's 2026 LPG Crisis: A Nation's Kitchen on the Brink

When the Flame Began to Fade

Early in the year 2026, millions of homes across India had to deal with an unpleasant situation when LPG cylinders became unavailable suddenly. People were shocked by the impossibility to cook food using one of the most common ways in the country. In addition to this, the absence of gas in kitchens led to anxiety because people were afraid to go hungry. Huge lines of customers appeared near the places from where LPG could be bought and people did not know whether they managed to obtain cylinders. LPG is one of the main sources of cooking fuel used in households throughout India. It is essential for every family living in the country because of the availability of gas. The Indian government launched different programs aimed at providing the poor and other social groups with clean cooking fuel. Thus, it became possible to note that there are about 332 million households that use LPG. However, the situation with the lack of cylinders in 2026 demonstrated that something went wrong in the supply chain and the crisis affected everyone who relied on gas. The impacts of the crisis were more than those which were observable. Instead of being just a crisis that would take shape from the occurrences in the nation, it highlighted the vulnerability of the relationship between geopolitics across the world and energy security of individuals in India. Occurrences that occurred far from India, particularly in areas of political instability, somehow had an impact on the everyday lives of Indians. All in all, the crisis of 2026 regarding LPG was more than an energy crisis; it was a sign of vulnerability in a world where individuals depended on others for necessities.

The Trigger: A Geopolitical Shockwave The crisis started because of rising geopolitical tensions in West Asia, especially with Iran. By March 2026, things had gotten much worse, and the Strait of Hormuz had to close. This narrow waterway is one of the most important ways for oil and gas to get from one place to another in the world. It carries a large part of the world's oil and gas supplies. India was especially vulnerable because it relied heavily on imports for its LPG needs. About 90% of its LPG imports go through this narrow spot. The sudden disruption caused shortages in supplies right away, which had a ripple effect across

the country. This event showed how India's energy security is linked to global stability and how one chokepoint can stop a whole country from moving forward.

Structural Vulnerabilities: A Crisis Waiting to Happen The geopolitical event was the main cause of the crisis, but the severity of the crisis was mostly due to structural problems that had been there before. India's heavy reliance on LPG imports has been a worry for a long time. Even though demand is rising, domestic production hasn't kept up, making the country more reliant on outside sources. The country also doesn't have enough strategic LPG reserves. Strategic reserves are kept for crude oil to deal with emergencies, but LPG storage infrastructure is still not very good. Because they weren't ready, even a small disruption had big and immediate effects. Another important problem is that there aren't enough different supply routes. Relying too much on one transit route makes you more vulnerable. The crisis got worse because there were no other logistics plans. The crisis wasn't just an outside shock; it was caused by problems with planning and risk management that were built into the system.

Impact on Citizens: The Human Cost The effect on people was devastating, especially when it came to the poorer and vulnerable segments of society. The Pradhan Mantri Ujjwala Yojana (PMUY), which had been successful in delivering LPG connections to more than 104 million households, was severely affected. With the unavailability of LPG, it was inevitable that families would resort to using traditional means like wood and dried cow dung for cooking purposes. This method is not only ineffective but also hazardous since there is an increased probability of contracting respiratory ailments due to indoor pollution. Furthermore, the task of gathering firewood is usually left for women, contributing to their stress. The disaster had the effect of nullifying decades of efforts toward safe and healthy cooking methods. The issue highlighted the need for reliable sources of clean energy.

Economic Fallout: Businesses on the Edge The impact of the LPG crisis on the economy, particularly on the small and medium sized enterprises, was tremendous. Upon limiting the commercial use of LPG at only 20 percent, the reduction on the part of other companies stood at 80 percent. The businesses most adversely affected by this scenario were those that included restaurants, street vendors, and eating places. Some even ceased operations due to the crisis, thus resulting in loss of income and job security. Food shortages may also have been experienced in the urban areas, thus resulting in additional expenses. The whole scenario clearly indicated the vulnerability of the economy to issues regarding energy supply.

System Breakdown: Panic and Chaos When information regarding the shortage of LPG started spreading at a rapid pace on different media platforms, panic ensued amongst people. People felt threatened by this shortage of gas because their regular cooking was affected due to lack of supplies and hence decided to book gas cylinders online or via mobile apps. However, this plan backfired as too much demand caused many booking sites to crash, making it impossible for people to complete their booking process. It created much stress for the people involved. Apart from this problem, gas distribution centres across the country found it difficult to deal with the excessive number of people visiting them because many

people were desperate enough to get their supplies. Long lines could be seen in front of many gas stations where many people waited for hours together without getting any gas cylinders. Elderly people as well as daily wage labourers found themselves waiting endlessly only to find no cylinders available because of shortages. This particular example revealed the presence of some significant weaknesses in terms of infrastructure and emergency management. Both the digital and physical systems available were unable to cope with such dramatic changes in the demand and supply dynamics. It became obvious that no proper measures were taken to plan for any contingencies and there was also a lack of effective demand management. In short, this experience made the need for the development of an effective emergency management system evident.

Government Response: Denial vs Reality During the early stages of the crisis, the government asserted that there were no shortages of LPG. Instead, the cause of the problem was linked to panic buying by consumers. Yet, later actions taken, including placing limits on the commercial supply of LPG, suggested otherwise. The contradiction in statements made by officials and the actual reality of the situation resulted in misinformation. Crisis management involves clear communication and transparency. Misinformation about the availability of LPG in Malaysia during the crisis revealed the importance of proper governance.

The Rise of the Black Market Naturally, scarcity was bound to lead to black markets. The selling price for LPG cylinders soared three to four times above the government-regulated rates. Stockpiling and smuggling became prevalent, and opportunistic organizations took advantage of the situation to make money off the problem. Not only did this aggravate the already existing shortage, but it further strained the consumers' pockets. The police had a difficult time controlling such operations because the supply could not match the demand.

Lessons Learned: Building a Resilient Future There are a number of key takeaways that can be drawn from the 2026 LPG crisis. The first one is that there is an urgent need to diversify suppliers and decrease dependency on particular transit ways. The second one is that the creation of strategic reserves for LPG is vital during emergencies. The third measure is that it would be beneficial to increase the share of domestic production of LPG and promote other types of energy resources like biogas and electricity for cooking. And the last point is that it is necessary to improve crisis management techniques and communication systems.

Conclusion: A Wake-Up Call for the Nation The LPG crisis of 2026 was a clear indication of the weaknesses present in India's energy network. It showed how international incidents could instantly have a direct impact on day-to-day lives. What is even more significant is that it shed light on the humanitarian consequences of lack of preparedness. Many families experienced uncertainty and suffering, which stressed the importance of preventive measures. Given India's ongoing development, energy security should be made a key concern. This crisis holds valuable lessons that should form the basis for a sustainable future. References • Ministry of Petroleum & Natural Gas (2025). Annual Report. • PPAC (2025). LPG Data

Reports. • IEA (2024). India Energy Outlook. • WHO (2023). Household Air Pollution. • PIB (2025). PM Ujjwala Yojana Updates. • EIA (2024). Strait of Hormuz Report.

By S MD Abdul Aziz
105323405204 -[B.COM](https://www.b.com)

The nature of being human: a simple exploration

Human nature is about how people think, feel, and behave in everyday life. It includes our emotions, our habits, the way we make decisions, and how we treat others. Even though every person is different, there are some common patterns that almost all humans share. At its core, human nature is a mix of what we are born with and what we learn from the world around us. Our thoughts and actions are shaped by both our inner qualities and our experiences.

What Makes Us Human?

Humans are different from other living beings mainly because of our ability to think deeply. We can imagine the future, remember the past, and make decisions based on reasoning. We also have language, which allows us to share ideas and emotions with others. At the same time, we still have basic instincts like fear, hunger, and the need to survive. So, in a way, human nature is a combination of intelligence and instinct.

Are We Born This Way or Do We Learn It?

A common question is whether our behavior comes from birth or from our surroundings. The answer is: both. Some qualities, like personality traits or talents, can come from our genes. But the environment we grow up in—our family, school, and culture—plays a huge role in shaping who we become. For example, a person might naturally be curious, but whether that curiosity grows depends on the opportunities they get to learn and explore.

The Role of Emotions

Emotions are a big part of being human. We feel happiness, sadness, anger, fear, and love. These emotions are not just random—they actually help us survive and connect with others.

- Fear can protect us from danger.
- Love helps us build relationships.
- Anger can push us to take action when something feels wrong.

Even though emotions sometimes make us act without thinking, they are still an important part of human nature.

Humans and Society

Humans are social beings. We are not meant to live alone. From a young age, we learn by watching others—our parents, friends, teachers, and even strangers. We often copy what we see. This is why society has such a strong influence on our behavior. The way we speak, dress, and act is shaped by the people around us. Sometimes, we even change our opinions just to fit in with a group. This shows how powerful social influence can be.

Selfishness vs Kindness

Humans have both selfish and kind sides. In some situations, people act in their own interest, trying to protect themselves or gain something. But in other situations, people help others without expecting anything in return. Even small children show kindness by helping others. This means human nature is not just good or bad—it is a mix of both. The situation and upbringing often determine which side becomes stronger.

The Influence of Culture

Culture plays a big role in shaping behavior. People from different cultures think and act in different ways. In some cultures, individual success is very important. In others, group harmony and cooperation matter more. Because of this, human nature can look different depending on where a person lives. At the same time, some basic qualities—like emotions and social needs—are common everywhere.

Curiosity: The Drive to Know More

One of the most important human traits is curiosity. Humans always want to know more. We ask questions, explore new things, and try to understand how the world works. This curiosity leads to learning, discoveries, and progress. Even though it can sometimes lead to mistakes, it is one of the main reasons humans have advanced so much.

Why Human Behavior is Complicated

Human behavior is not simple. It is influenced by many things at the same time, such as thoughts, emotions, environment, and past experiences. Because of this, people do not always act in predictable ways. The same person can behave differently in different situations. This complexity is what makes humans unique, but also difficult to fully understand.

How We Make Decisions

Humans do not always make decisions based on logic. Sometimes we rely on feelings or quick judgments. For example, we might choose something because it feels right, even if it is not the most logical choice. In general, humans use a mix of thinking and feeling when making decisions. This balance is a natural part of human nature.

Growth and Change Over Time

Human nature is not fixed—it changes as we grow. A child thinks and behaves very differently from an adult. As people grow older, they gain experience, learn new things, and develop a better understanding. This changes how they see the world and how they act. So, human nature is not something that stays the same forever—it keeps evolving throughout life.

Conclusion

Human nature is a combination of many factors—our biology, our emotions, our thoughts, and our environment. Humans are curious, emotional, social, and capable of both kindness and selfishness. There is no single way to define human nature because it is always changing. But in simple terms, it is everything that makes us human. Understanding human nature helps us understand ourselves and others better, which is important for living and working together in society.

By: Harsh Bhati

MCA

Roll No: 1053-25-862-003

छोटे सफर की बड़ी दास्तान

छोटी सी उम्र है, पर गहरी सी कहानी,
हर दिन में छुपी है एक नई निशानी।
कभी हँसी के पल, कभी आँसुओं की धार,
इन्हीं लहरों में बहता जीवन अपार।

कुछ लोग मिलते हैं दिल के बहुत करीब,
उनकी यादें बन जाती हैं सबसे अजीब।
हाथ थामें चलते हैं कुछ दूर तक साथ,
फिर छूट जाते हैं जैसे धुंधली सी बात।

सपनों के पीछे भागता है ये मन,
कभी जीत की धूप, कभी हार का सावन।
मंजिल मिले तो खुशी का आसमान,
न मिले तो दिल में उठता तूफान।

कुछ लम्हें होते हैं बेहद खास,
जो भर देते हैं जीवन में उल्लास।
माँ की ममता, दोस्ती का एहसास,
इन्हीं से महकती है मेरी हर एक साँस।

छोटी सी जिंदगी, पर गहरे हैं रंग,
हर दर्द सिखाता है जीने का ढंग।
अंत में बस यादें ही रह जाती हैं पास,
यही है जीवन, एक अनकहा एहसास।

- Ramshetty Ritikaa
B.Sc.MSDS I year

Cherry red and wet head

It had been raining since morning. The whole city—the roads, vehicles, the traffic—was in pure chaos. The bus had been stuck in the same place for almost 30 minutes, although to the passengers it seemed as if it had been there forever.

People in the bus were getting agitated—babies crying, windows closed, glasses fogged, women over 45 fighting for seats, almost balding each other by pulling each other's hair. To be frank, this was the most interesting part of everyone's day, judging by their whoo-ing and cheering for one of the two women, who single-handedly pushed the other one six meters away.

Then the bus finally started to move, but not on the regular route. The driver had to take a detour because the regular route was now closed. As the bus moved in a different direction, everybody in the bus started to groan and almost yell at the conductor, who at this point was just disappointed that the fight had come to an end. I could tell that by looking at him, because he was the one who had started whoo-ing along with the other two old men wearing polythene covers on their heads.

The concept of wearing polythene covers on heads will always remain an understudied topic. How do people who wear polythene covers on their heads think? How can they be so unbothered by the fact that even though their head is covered by a wafer-thin material, their body is still going to get wet? But the courage is admirable. And these old men were wearing these covers in the bus. It wasn't necessary that they showed them off. Don't know what they needed protection from—rain or from normal people who use umbrellas.

As it went on, the passengers in the bus saw through the windows the havoc caused by the rain—big trees fallen to the ground, poles with wires cut off and hanging in the water. The people in the bus gasped.

“What is the disaster force doing?” screamed a man in the bus, then coughed immediately. The irony was that the disaster force was already present there, and the man had screamed right at one of them without knowing. I know the officer wanted to drag this man out of the window and throw him in the water.

The bus was moving slowly. The men who were removing the trees and working with the wires huddled together to let the bus pass. The people in the bus stared at them through the windows, and they stared back.

During this, a man saw a girl at the window who was smiling brighter than daylight but didn’t exactly know why. She had her whole head outside the window, in the rain. She looked like she was having the best time of her life. Hers was the only window that was open in the whole bus. At first, she had only her hand outside the window. People in the bus thought it was normal, but when she put her head out, everybody forgot about the fight between those ladies. This was more interesting.

They looked at her in awe. But she wasn’t bothered about them. She was bothered about the fact that the rain had stopped. In her hands she held an umbrella—a black one with cherries on it—and was bummed out about the fact that she wouldn’t be able to use it today either.

The rain stopped, and passengers started getting off at their respective stops. The girl got off at her stop after sitting in the bus and drenching her head in the rain for almost two hours. She got off and stood there, still, looking at the road. It was almost 5 in the evening, and due to the rain, it had gotten cloudy and darker.

She was supposed to be at home by 4, but she was running late. Her cellphone was buzzing continuously—it was her father calling to ask how long it would take her to get home. She had already answered the phone three times in an hour and informed him about the rain, the detour, etc. She didn’t answer the phone this time.

She went onto the skywalk, stood there, and watched how beautifully the sky changed colors. She took a long breath, giggled to herself, and secretly wished that it would rain again. As she was giggling, a woman passing by looked at her with perplexity.

The girl thought to herself, “What is she weirded out about? I am the one smiling like an idiot. Why don’t people just let people be? At least I am drenched in the rain and not running away from the most wonderful thing that can happen on God’s earth. Just think about it—water falling from the sky. How awesome!”

It was 5:30. She knew she had to get going, given the fact that her phone had almost buzzed a million times. She climbed down the skywalk, put her head down in disappointment, and started walking.

After a few steps, she heard the rumbling of clouds. She turned and looked at the sky. A drop fell on her face, and as she touched it, it started to rain again. The umbrella was still in her hands. She opened it and held it over her head with great pride. She was happy—very happy indeed—that she got to use her umbrella at last.

She kept looking at her umbrella to check if enough raindrops had fallen on it. She took a detour home so that her umbrella could get properly wet. Then, reluctantly, she reached home at 5:50.

Everybody in the house had been mad at her for not answering her phone.

“Why didn’t you answer your phone?” her mother said.

“Oh, you called me? I’m sorry, I didn’t notice,” she smirked.

Her father came hurriedly and put his hand on her head to check if it had gotten wet in the rain. She tried to remove his hand because she knew she would get scolded if he found out.

“Why is your head wet?” he said.

“Well, the window in the bus wouldn’t close, so a few drops must have fallen on my head,” she justified.

Her father said, “Carry a polythene cover from tomorrow.”

My childhood,

A faint memory,
A puzzle with missing pieces,
A picture that fades away with time.

I was merely a child—
Or did it not matter to you
Whether I was a child or not
When you broke my heart
And told me that
The world would do worse?

Hidden away from the crowd,
Forced to live in the shadows,
As I ran, scared,
Away from the world,
You told me to run faster.

It was never day for me;
The sky always seemed dark,

The warmth never touched my skin,
Rain never drenched my soul.

When I grew wings
To touch the sky,
You cut them and watched me fall,
Laughed at my wounds,
Told me it was love.

I bled as I choked for air;
You came, blaming me
For the pale shade of red.

But someday,
I wish to break my ribs
And let the sun inside.
I wish to fly off
Like sand in a desert,
Dream in a different part of the world,
Dream of a childhood
Where I chased rainbows,
Slept under the stars,
And was not afraid of being loved.

K R Dorcas Rebeca Rani
105323600010
III BZC

Formula One: The Evolution of Speed, Technology, and Global Motorsport.

The Birth of a Racing Revolution

Formula One began as the highest level of international single-seater racing and has grown into a global sporting phenomenon. The first official Formula One World Championship was held in 1950, bringing together the best drivers, engineers, and racing teams.

Unlike ordinary racing competitions, Formula One focuses on achieving maximum performance through a combination of driver ability and technological development. Every component of an F1 car, from the engine to the smallest aerodynamic element, is designed for efficiency and speed.

Over time, F1 has become more than just a race. It has become a showcase of innovation where engineering decisions made on the track influence the future of automotive technology

The Technology Behind the Speed

Modern Formula One cars represent some of the most advanced machines in the world. Teams use computational fluid dynamics, wind tunnel testing, and simulations to design cars capable of producing maximum performance. Aerodynamics plays a crucial role in F1. Components such as front wings, rear wings, and the floor of the car control airflow to increase downforce and improve cornering speed.

The introduction of hybrid power units changed the sport significantly. These engines combine traditional combustion technology with electrical energy recovery systems, improving efficiency while maintaining high performance.

Data and Artificial Intelligence: The New Race Advantage

Formula One has entered a digital era where data has become one of the most valuable resources. Each car produces thousands of data points during every lap, helping engineers make decisions about tyres, fuel, strategy, and performance. Artificial intelligence and machine learning are increasingly used to analyze racing conditions and predict possible outcomes.

Teams use these technologies to optimize strategies and gain small advantages that can decide the result of a race.

During a race weekend, an F1 car generates millions of data points. This information is transferred to engineers who analyze it in real time. The data helps teams understand the condition of the car and make important decisions regarding pit stops, tyre changes, and race strategy .

The Role of Telemetry:

Telemetry is one of the most important technologies used in Formula One. It allows teams to receive live information from the car while it is on the track. Engineers can observe how the driver is performing and identify areas where the car can be improved.

Formula One Teams: The Battle Beyond the Track

Formula One is not only a competition between drivers but also a battle between engineering teams. Each team designs, develops, and improves its own car to achieve maximum performance. The success of an F1 team depends on the combination of technology, strategy and teamwork.

Scuderia Ferrari

Ferrari is one of the most famous and successful teams in Formula One history. Founded in 1950, The team is known for its strong racing heritage, passionate fan base, and iconic red cars. **Mercedes-AMG Petronas Formula One Team**

Mercedes became one of the most dominant teams in modern F1 history. The team achieved multiple championships through advanced engineering,

Red Bull Racing

Red Bull Racing has become one of the leading teams in recent years. Known for innovation in aerodynamics and aggressive racing strategies

Other Major Teams:

- McLaren — one of the oldest and most successful teams.
- Aston Martin — a growing competitor in modern F1.
- Alpine — a team representing French motorsport engineering .
- Williams — a historic team with a strong racing legacy .

Greatest Drivers in Formula One History:

Formula One has produced some of the greatest athletes in the history of sports. These drivers have shown exceptional skill, courage, and determination while competing at the highest level of motorsport.

Michael Schumacher:

Michael Schumacher is considered one of the greatest F1 drivers ever. His achievements include multiple World Championships and a record-breaking era of success with Ferrari. He was known for his consistency, technical ability, and dedication.

Lewis Hamilton:

Lewis Hamilton is one of the most successful drivers in Formula One history. He is known for his speed, race intelligence, and ability to perform under pressure. His career has influenced a new generation of racing fans.

Ayrton Senna:

Ayrton Senna is remembered as one of the most talented drivers ever. His incredible qualifying speed, wet-weather driving ability, and passion made him a legend of Formula One.

Cost of Making a Formula One Car and Economic Global Impact:

A Formula One car is one of the most advanced and expensive machines in the world. Building an F1 car requires advanced materials, engineering research, testing, and continuous development.

The cost of developing an F1 car includes:

- Carbon fibre chassis
- Hybrid power unit
- Aerodynamic components
- Advanced electronics
- Simulation technology
- Research and development

Modern F1 cars can cost millions of dollars due to the technology and engineering involved. Teams spend large amounts on improving performance because even a small advantage can decide a race. .

Economic Impact: Formula One has a major impact on the global economy. The sport creates revenue through:

- Sponsorships
- Broadcasting rights
- Ticket sales
- Tourism
- Merchandise

Race events attract thousands of visitors and support local businesses such as hotels, restaurants, and transportation services.

Impact and Conclusion:

The Future of Formula One Formula One has grown from a racing competition into a global symbol of technology, innovation, and human achievement. The sport has influenced the automotive industry by introducing advanced engineering solutions that later appear in everyday vehicles. Improvements in safety systems, energy efficiency, and materials have been inspired by motorsport research. Formula One also plays an important role in inspiring young engineers, scientists, and designers to explore the fields of technology and innovation.

“The future of Formula One will focus on sustainability, artificial intelligence, and new engineering solutions.”

G.srinath
105324378009
bsc(hons)-3 year

The outing that became unforgettable

One fine Saturday, a group of seven college friends decided to go on an outing to Koheda. The group included Niya, her closest friend Kaveri, their friend Hansi, and their friends Ram, Sonu, Deva, and Rishi. Since it was the second Saturday, their college was closed for a holiday. To make the trip possible, they told their families that they had college classes and happily set out on their adventure.

The friends travelled on three bikes. Niya rode with Rishi on one bike. Ram travelled with Hansi and Kaveri on another bike, while Sonu and Deva rode together on the third bike. The journey was filled with laughter, music, fun conversations, and excitement. Every moment on the road brought them closer as friends.

After some time, they finally reached Koheda. The peaceful surroundings and beautiful scenery made everyone feel refreshed. They spent hours exploring the place, taking countless photographs, laughing together, and creating wonderful memories.

Later, they visited a nearby place that looked like a beautiful waterfall. Although it was not an actual waterfall, the flowing water and natural surroundings made it a perfect spot to relax and enjoy nature. The friends admired the view, clicked more pictures, and cherished every moment together.

As the evening approached, the group started their journey back home. Everyone was happily talking about the wonderful day they had spent together. Niya and Rishi noticed that their bike had only a little petrol left, but they decided to continue their journey.

A few minutes later, something happened that no one had expected. In the blink of an eye, the bike suddenly went out of control. Rishi tried to steer it to safety, but before they could react,

the bike crashed into the roadside footpath. Both Niya and Rishi were thrown onto the footpath.

The accident happened so suddenly that, for a few moments, they could not understand what had happened. Both of them suffered painful scratches and injuries. Still in shock, they somehow managed to call their friends, who had already ridden ahead. As soon as the others heard about the accident, they immediately turned back and rushed to help them.

Without wasting a single minute, the friends took Niya and Rishi to a nearby hospital. The doctors provided first aid and treated their injuries. Although the injuries were not life-threatening, the pain and shock of the accident stayed with them.

After receiving treatment, everyone returned home. Niya was frightened, not only because of the accident but also because she had told her family that she was at college instead of on an outing. Afraid of worrying them, she told them that she had fallen from a moving bus while returning from college. Her family believed her, took care of her injuries, and reminded her to be careful while travelling. Although they trusted her, she quietly carried the guilt of hiding the truth.

As time passed, Niya realized that the trip was never just about visiting Koheda. It was about spending precious moments with the people she cared about the most. The laughter, the photographs, the beautiful views, and the support her friends showed during the difficult moments made the journey truly special.

The accident unexpectedly became the reason the trip remained unforgettable. It reminded her that life can change in a matter of seconds and that every moment with loved ones should be cherished. Although the accident brought pain and fear, it also revealed the strength of true friendship, care, and togetherness.

Looking back, Niya does not remember the trip only for the beautiful places they visited. She remembers it because that unexpected incident turned an ordinary outing into a memory that she and her friends will carry with them forever. It was not the accident itself that made the trip special, but the way they stood by one another through it. That unforgettable day taught her that the most valuable memories are often created in the most unexpected moments.

Nandhika & Arthi
105325413002&105325413056

The Bond on Far Side of Words

Some people become friends with a simple "hello." Others spend years talking before they truly understand each other. But there are a few rare bonds that begin even before words find their place.

It's a blessing to step foot into a Hyderabad city bus on a weekday morning. The crowd flowed like an endless tide, bodies brushing and pushing past each other with urgency. I adjusted my backpack strap, gripping the worn fabric tightly. I had lived in this city my whole life, yet that morning it made me feel small.

It was my first day of college, and I was nervous. I hoped to have a good conversation and build good connections, something that rarely happened with me. During the last days of my grandmother's life, I stayed beside her as she suffered from a severe brain stroke that eventually took her away. It had been difficult to move on after losing the person who had always been my backbone and my closest friend.

My name is Faiz.

I was one of those quiet students who often went unnoticed. I was an average student in my class. I was neither at the top nor at the bottom of the results. Most of the time, I sat in the last few rows, listening carefully and writing down every important point. I rarely spoke to my classmates unless it was absolutely necessary.

People thought I liked being alone, but the truth was different. I wanted friends. I wanted to laugh with others and be part of conversations. But every time I thought about speaking, nervousness filled my mind. I wondered if people would understand me or judge me.

Because of that fear, I stayed silent. My silence slowly became my identity.

Even though I spoke very little, I had a kind heart. I respected everyone and was always ready to help if someone needed me.

Days passed, but nothing really changed. I attended classes, completed assignments, and returned home. I still found it difficult to start conversations with anyone.

One peaceful afternoon, I walked into the college library and made my way toward the English department section. My eyes scanned the shelves for the primary textbook we needed for the semester. My hand traced the spines until I finally spotted the lone copy remaining on the top shelf.

At the exact same moment, another hand reached for the same book.

I looked up.

Standing next to me was a girl from my morning lecture.

She was Alina.

Alina was one of the brightest students in the class. She answered questions confidently, worked hard, and treated everyone with kindness. She believed that no one should feel left out. Whenever someone needed help with studies, she explained patiently without making them feel embarrassed. Her smile made people feel comfortable, and her calm nature earned everyone's respect.

"Oh, sorry!" she said softly.

My throat tightened. I wanted to reply, to build the connection I had hoped for, but the words felt trapped. I simply gave a tense nod and began to step backward, ready to leave the book for her.

She noticed the way I avoided her gaze.

Instead of taking the book and walking away, she held it out between us.

"Hey, don't run off," she said with a warm smile. "I'm Alina. Why don't we share it? There's a big table by the window. We can look through it together."

Her effortless warmth bypassed my defenses.

I quietly replied, "I'm Faiz."

That afternoon, we shared one book and two chairs.

Most of the time, we remained silent.

Strangely, the silence didn't feel uncomfortable.

It felt peaceful.

From that day onward, whenever we met in the library, we naturally sat at the same table. Sometimes we exchanged only a few words about assignments. Sometimes we simply studied without speaking at all.

As the weeks turned into months, the library table became our anchor, and the bustling college campus became the backdrop of a quiet transformation.

In the crowded college canteen, surrounded by the loud clatter of steel plates and animated conversations, I would often freeze. Alina would quietly step in, ordering for both of us or gently steering conversations whenever I became uncomfortable.

During seminars, whenever professors called on students at random, my anxiety returned. Sitting beside me, Alina would slide her neatly organized notes toward me, pointing silently to the important topics. Her presence was a steadying force. She never tried to force me out of my shell. She simply made the shell a safe place until I was ready to step out on my own.

One rainy evening, the library windows were covered with tiny drops of rain. The electricity went off for a few minutes, making the room darker than usual.

Alina smiled.

"I think even the rain wants us to take a break."

I laughed.

It was probably the first time she had heard me laugh.

"You know," she said gently, "you smile more than you speak."

I looked down.

"I don't know how to start conversations."

"You already did."

"When?"

"When you shared that book with me."

For the first time, I realized that friendship didn't always begin with perfect words.

Sometimes, kindness was enough.

As the months passed, we spent more time together. We walked across the college campus after classes, discussed lessons, exchanged notes, and encouraged each other before every examination.

Alina never tried to change me.

She accepted my quiet nature.

And because she accepted me, I slowly began accepting myself.

One day, the class was divided into groups for a seminar presentation. Without thinking twice, Alina chose me as her partner.

Many students looked surprised.

One of them asked, "Why him?"

She simply smiled.

"Because he always does his work sincerely."

Those simple words stayed in my heart.

For the first time, someone believed in me openly.

During the presentation, my hands trembled slightly.

Before I walked onto the stage, Alina whispered,

"You don't have to be perfect. Just be yourself."

Those words gave me courage.

I spoke slowly but confidently.

When the presentation ended, the class applauded.

It wasn't because I spoke the best.

It was because I had finally found the confidence to speak.

After that day, I began talking a little more to my classmates. I was still quiet, but I was no longer afraid.

Days became months.

Months became years.

Three years dissolved into a single vibrant morning.

Graduation day finally arrived.

The campus was filled with black gowns, bright smiles, photographs, and farewell messages.

I stood near the edge of the lawn, holding my degree certificate. The fear that had accompanied me on my first bus ride to college now felt like a distant memory.

I looked across the crowd and saw Alina laughing with her parents.

When she noticed me, she walked over with a smile.

"We actually made it," she said. "From fighting over a single textbook in the library to this."

"You found me when I was completely lost," I said. "After losing my grandmother, I didn't think I had the strength to finish this course, let alone find a real friend. Your support, your patience... changed everything for me. I wouldn't be standing here today without you."

Alina smiled with tears in her eyes.

"You did the hard work, Faiz," she said softly. "I just held the book."

We stood together near the old library building where everything had begun.

The same place.

The same silence.

But now, that silence carried countless memories.

I looked at the library door and smiled.

"It's funny."

"What is?"

"We became friends because of a single book."

Alina laughed.

"No."

"What do you mean?"

"The book only introduced us."

"Our hearts built the friendship."

For a moment, neither of us spoke.

We didn't need to.

Some feelings are too deep for words.

As we walked toward the graduation hall, we realized that the greatest friendships are not measured by the number of conversations.

They are measured by understanding.

Years later, whenever either of us entered a library or held an old textbook, we remembered that quiet afternoon when two strangers reached for the same book.

One simple moment had changed two lives forever.

Not because of grand promises.

Not because of endless conversations.

But because kindness found someone who needed it.

Conclusion

Every person's life is shaped by moments that seem ordinary at first but later become unforgettable memories. Sometimes we believe that great changes happen because of extraordinary events, but in reality, life often changes through the smallest moments. A simple act of kindness, a quiet smile, a shared book, or a few encouraging words can become the beginning of a lifelong journey. Faiz never imagined that one ordinary afternoon in the college library would completely change the direction of his life.

At the beginning of his college life, Faiz carried more than just a backpack. He carried fear, loneliness, hesitation, and the pain of losing his grandmother, who had always been his

greatest source of strength. Although he wished to make friends and enjoy college like everyone else, his silence became a barrier that prevented him from taking the first step. He believed that people might judge him before understanding him, so he chose to remain unnoticed instead of risking rejection.

Alina never entered his life with the intention of changing him. She never tried to force him to become someone he was not. Instead, she accepted him exactly as he was. Her kindness was never loud, and her support was never dramatic. She simply stood beside him whenever he needed someone. She understood that not every person expresses their feelings through words. Some people need patience more than advice, understanding more than sympathy, and acceptance more than attention.

The most beautiful part of their friendship was that it never depended on constant conversations. They spent countless hours studying together, walking across the campus, preparing assignments, and sitting quietly in the library. Their silence was never empty because it was filled with comfort and trust. They proved that two people do not need endless conversations to understand each other. Sometimes, true friendship grows strongest in peaceful silence.

Faiz's greatest achievement was not receiving his degree or completing his education. His greatest achievement was discovering confidence within himself. Before meeting Alina, he feared speaking in front of others. He doubted every word he wanted to say. Gradually, with encouragement and belief, he learned to trust himself. Confidence did not appear overnight. It grew little by little through patience, support, and the courage to take one small step at a time.

Alina also reminds us that kindness is one of the most powerful qualities a person can possess. She never expected anything in return for helping others. She never looked for recognition or appreciation. Her kindness came naturally because she believed that no one deserved to feel left out. Through her actions, she showed that helping someone does not always require grand sacrifices. Sometimes, sharing a book, offering a seat, listening patiently, or believing in someone can change an entire life.

The story also teaches us that every individual carries struggles that remain hidden from the world. Many people smile while silently carrying pain that others never notice. Instead of judging people by their silence or appearance, we should try to understand their circumstances. A little patience and compassion can become the support that someone has been waiting for. We never truly know how deeply our actions may affect another person's life.

Friendship is often misunderstood as spending every moment together or talking every day. However, genuine friendship is built on respect, trust, understanding, and acceptance. It is the confidence that someone will stand beside you even during your weakest moments. It is not measured by the number of conversations but by the comfort that remains even when words are unnecessary.

As years pass, memories slowly become treasures. College classrooms, library shelves, rainy evenings, seminar presentations, and graduation photographs eventually become part of

the past. Yet the lessons learned from those moments continue to guide us throughout life. The places may change, people may move in different directions, and time may separate friends, but sincere relationships remain alive in the heart forever.

Every reader can find a part of themselves in Faiz. Some may relate to his fear of speaking, while others may recognize themselves in Alina's quiet kindness. The story reminds us that we all have the opportunity to become someone's source of courage. A single gesture of understanding may inspire another person to believe in themselves again.

In today's fast-moving world, people often value loud expressions, popularity, and constant communication. This story reminds us that the strongest relationships are not always the loudest ones. Some friendships grow quietly, patiently, and sincerely until they become an unbreakable part of our lives. The greatest bonds are not created by perfect words but by genuine hearts that choose to understand one another despite every silence.

In the end, Faiz did not simply find a friend. He found confidence, hope, healing, and a reason to believe that even the quietest voices deserve to be heard. Alina did not simply share a book; she shared kindness that changed another person's life forever. Their journey reminds us that every meaningful relationship begins with respect, grows with trust, and lasts because of understanding. And some friendships remain unforgettable because they were built on the far side of words.

Written by
Shaik Attar Feroz
Kethavath Aravin

Roll Nos.
105325489017
105325600002