



AGNEL CHARITIES'
FR. C. RODRIGUES INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
presents

MANTHAN

VOLUME : 3 /2020



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VISION

To evolve and flourish as a progressive centre for modern technical education, stirring creativity in every student leading to self-sustainable professionals, through holistic development; nurtured by strength and legitimate pride of Indian values and ethics.

MISSION

To provide industry oriented quality education.
To provide holistic environment for overall personal development.
To foster relationship with other institute of repute, alumni and industry.



Reflections



Message by Fr. Seby...

Fr. Agnel's educational institution here in Vashi, Navi Mumbai, is helping the youth to fulfill its potential in a positive and constructive manner so as to build a promising and bright future. In fact, the motto of this institution is to change that notion by helping the young to become well-rounded. A piece of advice : Don't ever close yourself off from reality. In the same manner, don't ever close yourself off from other people. Do yourself and others a favor : Be open minded. It is the only way to be truly alive..Let not Youth be wasted on the Young!

Fr. Seby Rodriguez
Assistant Director

Reflections



From the principal's desk...

We, at Fr. Agnels believe that there is a need for students to equip themselves technically to cope with the challenges that they have to face in their professional lives. The faculty has always worked towards being instrumental in each student's life. With the advancement in technology and development in every field, each day poses a new hurdle for the youth to overcome at their workplace. I hope to see students adapting themselves to the changes and excelling in every project they undertake.

Dr. S. M. Khot
Principal

Reflections



Message by Dr Bindu S...

Dear Students, This is the third issue of the college magazine 'Manthan'. It gives me immense happiness as the Dean of Student Affairs to see bright and creative young minds come up with works of art, be it poems, essays, sketches or photography. I would like to congratulate all the students who have taken up this opportunity to put on display their creative effort via the medium of Manthan. I would also like to encourage the rest of the student body to contribute in large numbers to the magazine for the forthcoming issues. Congratulations to the team that helped build and create Manthan!

Dr. Bindu S.
Dean of Student Affairs.

THE EDITOR'S NOTE



From the inception of the third volume, it has been an extreme delight to work with the entire Manthan family. We are grateful to the students for displaying their creativity and imagination, inspite of the time crunch, to make Manthan, a huge success. We believe that there exists a bud of creativity in every young mind and it takes the right gardener to nurture them and see them grow. We look forward to such blooming flowers of talent and continuing the legacy of Manthan.

Denisa Tony



THE SEARCH

You search for light following the shadows,
You search for wind following the clouds,
You search for rain following the lightning,
You search for stars following the sun,
You search for freedom following the rules,
You search for friends following the crowd,
You search for hope following the embers,
You search for happiness following
the stranger's path,
You search everywhere but beside you.

Shreya Hamine, Mechanical 5



THE UNATTAINABLE TREASURE

Time will pass

It will pass no matter you're ready or not !
It's gonna tell you great new stories,
Stories the ones you've never heard
before.

But don't be afraid of it!

'cause it'll sing it to you in harmonized
voices.

But don't get comfortable in that
noise 'cause just when it starts making
sense to you,

You realize that, Time will pass

It will pass no matter you're ready or not.

But don't rush in,

Just find your calm in the flow

Know where your real home is,

Cause you don't know

What kind of a story time's going to tell you
this time,

The one with the storm or the one with the
snow.

Benitta Mariam Babu , IT 3

A SILENT VOICE

THE WORLD, IT SPEAKS TO US

calling out for a little trust

but do you hear yelling of crust ?

see the calm oceans raging earth?

you only care for money you earn

where does it come from? the trees you
burn

this world is gentle with a cruel race

the silent voice no one to embrace

nobody cares, fears what's at stake

walking freely around being obstinate

in my heart i hear the cry

the dying earth that keeps me alive

Sarthak Bharade, Mechanical 3



THE GOAN TUNE

We traveled for nearly ten hours,
gladly playing cards with four vibrant colors.
Placed our dear petitions at Basilica,
how magnificently it stood without any new age
silyca!

Tricolor lights hovering the bridge, casting its
reflection over the glittery
water with some midge.

Floating glittery casinos that sparkle we did pass,
startled we remained, even the folks with eyeglass.
Cuddling pillows we spent the cold night,
so fresh eyes can see the whole town shine bright.
Studying optical fibres we felt like a nerd,
we truly were surrounded by a surprisingly
beautiful herd.

Our feet touched paradise embracing the water
and sand,
we stood there glancing each other hand in hand.
Spent a few moments in silence at the seminary,
some whispered prayers while others adored the
fallen visionary.

Swinging shopping bags and heads held high,
we couldn't take our eyes off the rattling shells in
stores nearby.

Clouds foaming like cotton balls and sunlight
squeezing through,
what a marvelous wide beach it was to bid the
distress adieu.

Cashews and dreamcatchers were bought,
sharing gifts and bargaining tricks were taught.
Ice-creams and desserts to end the day,
little did we know it was a start to a brand new
play.

Dialing up every room and terrorising them,
cleaning rooms and desks without mayhem.
Gathering in a room filled with estrogen,
we were deeply frightened by a ghost from our
skin unto the skeleton.

A floating white figure entered the room swiftly,
some remained frozen while some flung cushions
abruptly.

Concerned neighbors voiced their care,
the adrenaline rush stayed longer in that moment
so rare.

Resting our eyes at night, we woke up to a sunny
day,

climbing the fort with a slight gloom and gay.
Some tears of joy and sorrow ,we shed on our
journey back home,
was it the place or people that brought colors out
of monochrome?

Getting down the railway station we realised home
is just a feeling,
who knew a little trip can teach life lessons with
such great meaning!

Janice Maria, IT 7



DEAR MATHS

Maths,I used to like you better,
When you had more numbers than letters,
When you had more constants than variables
,When you had more division than
differentiation,
When you had more limits than substitutions,
When you had more formulas than functions,
When you had more equations than
statements,
When you had more steps than iterations,
When you had more solutions than conditions,
When you were measured in lines than pages,
When it took minutes than hours,
When you were more subject than language,
Dear Maths,Why did you have to grow up!

Shreya Hamine, Mechanical 5



MANY COME

Many come, Many go
They are remembered
But I still wonder
What about us?
The scholarly brains
Rule the teachers' minds
So I wonder
What about us?
The notorious ones
Have all the fun
They are remembered
By all dozens
So I wonder what about us?
In between are us
The hanging ones
Trying to create history
Through our untold story...
In between are us
The introverts with no placements
Working hard day and night
To make our voices heard...
Trying trying
Yet not reaching the goals
Guilt on our minds
Even to waste time
To enjoy the fun
That's how we burn...
Who remembers us?
Our contribution to each project
Our paths to success
We haven't reached the destination
But then who's there to be our companion
So I keep wondering
WHAT ABOUT US?

Sanskriti Sawant, EXTC 5



THE GLANCE

I went high, I went low.
I went to and fro.
I did everything I could,
Never asking if I should.
It was my love that kept me going.
And my concern to keep the words flowing.
More words, less feelings.
Her eyes good enough for healing.
Yet I keep waiting for a chance.
To get nothing. but a glance.

Gaurav Lanjekar



THE TRAIL

I had to choose my path too had to set my trail
Just to begin my inevitable sail
To go places which could get me derailed.
My initial joy soon turned into a pause,
As I wasn't the only one sailing for the cause.
Being on the trail made me
realize that tables turn bridges burn
and we live and learn
But it's our trail that gets us to our destination
Be phenomenal or be forgotten.

Gaurav Lanjekar



GOD

Say the learned,
The God is omnipotent
Resides he in stone and in our every bone
Ye believe the Rock is Him
But O naive mortal, He ain't a rock
He is supreme and all potent
Waits for thee, thy sins to atone
Your lips service the five runed
One Jesus, Buddha, Vishnu and Rahim
But O barbarian, why don't you shun
The path of deceit and into his arms run
For different are His appellation
Yet He is One
God has no religion
And who loves Him, sees none.

Digina Derose, Computer 5



UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER

Saw her waiting at the lounge
Never had I expected to see her again
Saw her, I, everyday, in the rainbow of my dreams
Rendered my foolish heart defenseless
All the weapons, did she scourge
Came up to me, greeted me with a gleam I responded nonetheless,
Asked her, if she remembered the times
When we spent staring at the chimes
I have to board the plane, she said
We may never meet again,
But, said she, in the forlorn dusty tracks
Sometime may we meet again
Then, I would give you an answer
Bid me adieu, she and left me alone again
In the land of wonderful dreams.

Digina Derose, Computer 5

APHORISM

Lost in the wilderness,
not a mortal in sight
Dawdling towards oblivion,
inching towards blight
Discerning my quietus,
seemingly near
Beguiling like a seductress,
zapping my fear
Followed her like a yearning swain
Lost in her viles,
my heart enchained,
Bellowed out to her my agony filled plea
Hearkened to me,
she and stood by the tree
Humming the sad ballad of anti gone
Whispered the aphorism of life
and then she was gone
Said fate is powerful
than life and death together
You have to live longer
before we co-join forever
Cause life is a beautiful dream
and death is the wake up call
Fall back into your dreams, beau, as the sleep befalls.

Digina Derose, Computer 5



MONOCHROME

The green lush turned smokey rush,
The million lights lost to dark nights,
The blue waves are now just plastic graves,
The brown blanket hardened to concrete basket,
The yellow red rays are now white death rays,
The valley of colours perished for black covers,
The rainbow skies are now covered in hazy dyes,
The once kaleidoscopic times are now just monochromatic lives.

Shreya Hamine, Mechanical 5



#SAVEHER

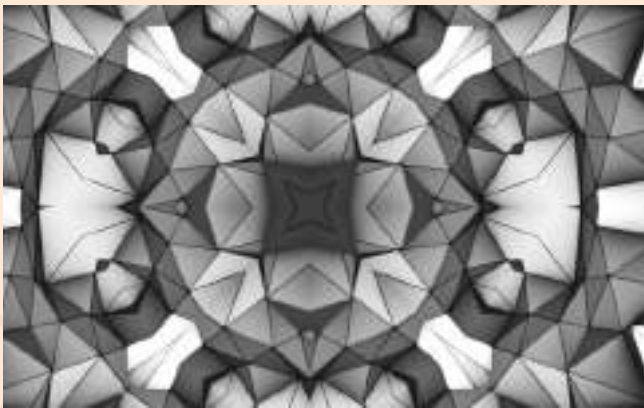
Every time she is divested of her respect
I see a million hashtags and quotes
So many who stand up now in defense
And post polls and ask for votes
That does leave me astounded
On how far that'd make a difference
When the roots of all that happened
Persist because of our negligence.
She cried,she shouted,she writhed in pain
And not one who could hear her cry
So many pleas but all in vain
Leaving her there,just to die
Candle marches and a thousand statements
Are failing to make way for change
The bereaved ones are left to cry
awaiting judgement
While another girl is imprisoned in a cage.
Is humanity now just about sitting and sharing
those posts
Or will we revolt and save another girl from
those wild ghosts?
Will these justice requests,like always,die in a day
or two
Or will we see a world where there's no need to
fear too?

Denisa Tony, Mechanical 5

SITTING ALONE

Sitting alone in the dark corner,
knees against my chest,head in my hands.
Watching the tears run from eyes to floor.
Happiness left my soul,
now so dark and cold.
Life in my eye is no longer shown.
If only I could escape these chains and cuffs
and once again run from my thoughts.
I am tired of being a prisoner of my life

Jennifer James, Computer 3



A LITTLE BALL OF HOPE

Oh you little ball of hope,
May you shine the brightest in our sky!
Rest within every lonely soul
Rise like the beautiful dawn high!
Hold us when we succumb to the tricks of the
crossroads
Be the everlasting ember of our hearts
Grant us the light that's intense enough to
scatter the mist
Be the swarm of glow worms in our path.
Tell me that you'll ever be there for us
Gently whisper in our ears, "Not all is lost!"
Make us still feel like we could explore all
evening
Even after the scores of mountains that we
crossed.
A misaim might lead to some scars
But tell us that they are no bar
For creating history, well they are!
The keystones to the treasure that doesn't lie
far!
Tell us what if the brick doesn't break in one
attempt
You surely have created more than a dent
And some more blows shall do it much harm
Tell us there's power in staying calm!
Oh you little ball of hope,
May you shine the brightest in our sky!
While you rest within every lonely soul,
Tell us that it's never too late to try!

Bhagyashree L, Computer 3

FROM CATERPILLAR TO BUTTERFLY

I was the girl who shied away
Not the conversation starter
My shyness subduing my words
I listened whilst they chattered
I was a reserved caterpillar
Hiding behind the leaves of silence
Words I wanted to pour out; Alas,
My lips sealed off my opinions.
Somewhere along the way I realized
This couldn't go on forever.
Fear blocked my words like a dam
They needed to flow out like a river.
Though small talk was never my forte,
I pushed myself to converse.
The unfamiliarity was difficult
And thus, these lines I would rehearse
With time, the opportunities gained,
Exceeded the ones I had lost
Time, effort and determination
Was the only little cost.
Breaking out of my cocoon of doubts
I spread out my wings like a butterfly.
I feel a thrill now during speech
Though still a little difficult, I'll not lie.
To all the shy people out there
Who keep quiet due to apprehension,
Listen to that little voice in your mind
That asks you to start the conversation.
Sure, it will be difficult at first
But once you break this barrier
The chances gained and the relationships you
make
Will all make you happier.

Meryl Jacob, EXTC 3



AN ICE CREAM IN SOLITUDE

I find myself withdrawn
After a day's worth mingling
Some days can be eventful
A little overwhelming.
The introvert in me suddenly flares
A little time alone is all I need;
I find myself heading towards comfort
Towards an Ice cream shop, my legs lead.
Two scoops in a waffle cone,
Of the flavor I fancy that day.
Just a few more minutes and,
One lick will keep the emotions at bay
I find a seat and devour the delight
Soon the cold numbs to ecstasy
Now it's time for introspection
Thinking over the day mindfully
The Ice cream brings happy thoughts
My mind is buoyant and light
This time to myself revives me
I perceive things hidden from sight
This trick can work for anyone.
If you're a human that needs escaping,
If someone was a little hard on you,
Or if The world seems suffocating
Don't over-think, just go with the flow
This is sure to get you out of the funky
mood
Take your pick and choose your chair
And eat an Ice cream in Solitude.

Meryl Jacob, EXTC 3



BEST OF ME

I am trying to be the best of me
I am trying to let the sun in
I am trying and it's not so easy
I fumble at the light switch
When the darkness closes in
Darkness makes me clumsy
The windows are open wide
But what's coming in isn't sunlight
It's all polluted, need to filter it.
I am trying to be the best of me
A better version for you to see
But you sit, far across the sea.

Jennifer James, Computer 3



REBIRTH (INSPIRED FROM A BANGLA SONG)

I do not desire immortality, my love
Nor do I thrive on the Earthly needs
Yet this mortal pines after you. amore
mio. Moments flow by irrevocably,
like the memories of my past,
I chose to embrace the reincarnation cycle ,
to meet you again in my next birth I
have been born a myriad times,
and have died a thousand deaths on your lap,
Yet the call to reincarnate is
fueled by my want to meet you
Just like the Ganges turn into Cavery or Rhine,
I will meet you in every birth
under different circumstances
Bewitch me under your spell,
O my precious love and quench my thirst I
was your enchantress,
so you chose to be reborn,
Yet our fates were sealed,
and I was taken away from you
But I avow that I would be born again for you, as I
desire only you.

Digina Deroose, Comps 5

Monali Patil
Mechanical 3



Monali Patil
Mechanical 3



Monali Patil
Mechanical 3



Monali Patil
Mechanical 3



MERAKI



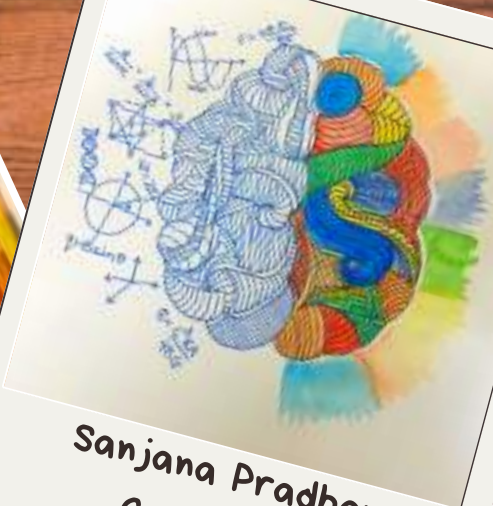
Serena Raju
Computer 3



Serena Raju
Computer 3



Serena Raju
Computer 3



Sanjana Pradhan
Computer 5



Serena Raju
Computer 3



Serena Raju
Computer 3

BEAUTY IN THE DIFFERENCES

Observing people had always been my favorite hobby. Over the years, I observed that every person is unique in his/her own way. I would say it's a talent if you can manage to make people smile and laugh even when you are terribly broken from within. It is an art to create a positive vibe when you enter the room even though you were crying the previous night. How beautiful it is when you are able to fool people that you are happy even when you are not! How amazing it is when you don't bother about being judged because what matters to you is your Happiness-making HAPPINESS as your priority! How wonderful it is when you find great joy in helping people whether known or unknown! How incredible it is when a person has the habit of only giving and not asking anything in return! How unbelievable it is to see a person who loves to do everything perfectly and truly in an amazing way, in spite of having insecurities and mood swings! It was really surprising to see people who had innumerable talents but were still down to earth. The confused yet the luckier ones. The shy yet having a powerful and amazing voice. The innocent yet the brave woman. The lady who is no less than a man. The introvert trying hard to beat his social awkwardness. The simplest yet is the highlight of all time. The beautiful soul who is a master in the art of flattering. So, as you see how beautifully every human's nature has been crafted by God. It just takes the right eyes to see them. We all have strengths and weaknesses. A good side and a bad side. The beauty is in looking for the positive side of people and learning from them. So learn to appreciate the goodness in people. Imagine someone coming and telling you that "A particular quality which you have is amazing and this is something which makes you different from the rest." This might seem a little crazy, but it's obvious that you will smile when such things happen to you, and it would immediately boost your self confidence giving a good feeling about yourself. Isn't that feeling worth a million dollars? So why wait for someone to create the change? Let's start with you. Go out and make someone's day. Remember, next time when you find something beautiful about a person, don't forget to appreciate them! Because it is the differences which makes us beautiful!

When you see something beautiful in someone, tell them. It may take seconds to say, but for them, it could last a lifetime.

PREETHA BALASUBRAMANIAM
ELECTRICAL 7

A SHAM CALLED THE EDUCATION SYSTEM

As kids, we all have written an essay on the topic 'importance of education' about how education makes us a better person, helps analyse things better etc, but now that I look back I realize how sarcastic that entire essay was.

I used to believe that as a student, it's my job to get education but now I realize that it's important to get education so as to get a job. Don't you agree? Indian education system lacks creative thinking and clear understanding of topics and nobody actually bothers to question the knowledge of the student...Oh except those job interviewers who suddenly want students who are extremely knowledgeable and conceptually sound. The education system in our country is very harsh on kids and it completely ignores their feelings, interests and ambitions. In fact, I won't be wrong when I say that India has an exam system and not an education system. This exaggerated and unnecessarily hyped stress in the system dramatically makes India a country where people first become engineers and then figure out what they want to become. Isn't that funny?

A newly born starts telling eyes, nose, fan and ABC even before he/she recognizes his/her own father! But I'm not here to just rant and complain but would also like to provide with a few solutions or rather suggestions that would make the system slightly better. First, I think there should be a compulsory personality development class right from nursery to 12 where basic etiquette and mannerisms are taught so that the students actually have a 'personality'. Secondly, there should be more number of open book tests where the question paper is application based so that the knowledge aspect of the learning is tested. Third, the syllabus should be updated from time to time to keep up with the technological advancements. But as long as we are stuck in the old system I believe that all admission forms in the country should have a note at the bottom saying that: "Educational investments in India have now become a subject to market risks. There can be no assurance that the course objectives will be achieved. A degree from this 'esteemed' institution is not a guaranteed or assured return of your

investments. Please read the scheme related documents carefully before getting admission."

CHIRANYA GUPTA
COMPUTER 3

TILTED



Hansel D'Souza IT Sem 2
Vardaan Sathe Comp Sem 2

TRIPOD



Reny Beny IT Sem 6

INFINITY

Infinity! A conundrum that has plagued the human race for eons. Every generation ponders upon its meaning, its vastness or simply its existence. From philosophers to mathematicians every intellectual on the face of this planet has tried to crack its enigma, but have failed to define it. Is it a vast expanse of everything, or just boundless nothingness? Ramanujan used numbers as a tool to quantify it, Hawking employed physics to solve it, Aristotle contemplated about its actuality itself! We, humans, by nature are a curious lot. We have always tried to find our place in this infinite universe. Thinkers have wrangled over the significance of our existence in the greater scheme of things. Whether we play a part in the workings of the universe or are we just specks of matter wrapped in human form floating across the cosmos. The very crux of our reality is a ginormous question mark. Mathematicians theorize that some infinities are greater than others. So maybe we help make an infinity greater than another or at the same time we may also contribute to make an infinity smaller than the rest. The philosophy of our existence will be debated over many millennia. But if we look deeper in our lives, we would find an infinite web of complexities, which is very absurd if we come to think about it, an infinite world packed within a finite lifespan. A life of infinite possibilities is on our fingertips, every decision, every choice opens up even more varied and bizarre probabilities. Such is the beauty of life, even the smallest most unimportant things may turn out to be life changing. One day, maybe we would be able to find the answer to infinity, and our entire understanding of the universe would change. Until then, an infinity maybe a supernova turning into a bright burning star to one day collapsing into a black hole or it may be just waiting for the physics lecture to end! Who knows? To see a world in a grain of sand and heaven in a wild flower."Hold infinity in the palm of your hand and eternity in an hour." -William Blake.



ANUSHKA AMTE
COMPUTER 1

I MADE IT, I PAINTED ALL OF IT!

Maybe it isn't true, none of it, it never was but feels more real than the people I see every day. If this isn't real then probably nothing is and nothing would ever be. It's as much real as you want it to be. They would tell you not to believe what your eyes can't comprehend but I have grown up into believing my unresolved senses more than the usual. Body is perishable, so are our gravel made dreams, still sturdy enough for poor heart to hold onto, just like the body is for the soul. Just like the universe we know today won't be the one we wake up to tomorrow, what we think is real today, might just be a delusion tomorrow, as if we just escaped a comatose. But the universe we were living in yesterday wasn't any less real than the morrow's, maybe it just expanded or maybe it shriveled, but not unreal. Probably, so did our corporeal world. Boredom has taken more lives than any illness. Boredom slithers down your veins until a body of all flesh is left behind, incompetent of dreaming. Living the same illusion every day, as if trapped in some prophecy, encircled by the same string of events. You reach for the stars, but only to touch the hem of fear all around you. The clouds look pale, but the orangish kind of, and we know it's time for the sun to go to bed after a long day, but where is the bed? Does the Sun have a home too? But what about those who have found a home in the Sun? They will be abandoned. If we let Science explain, Sun is still there, but we cannot see, because we are on the other side, the dark one, blinded by clouds of despair. So, the Sun never left. Our home was firm, but our faith was not. We believe what we see. Things can be real even when they are nowhere to be seen.



SAUMYA PUROHIT
IT 5

RIPPED YET RIPED – GEN Y

Kids let me tell you a story of a golden time,
so you could have a sweet long bedtime.
Eye-catching candy colors we wore,
had curly bushy hairstyles to explore.
Who else shall know the cult activities better than us?
We lived through it with no Hazel and Gus.
Songs of Michael Jackson to croon,
never needed drugs to be over the moon.
Girls wearing high heels awaiting John Cusack with a boombox,
boys falling over their little petty talks.
We sure did some Dirty Dancing and fell for Pretty Woman's smile,
unusual friends we did have to catch up once in a while.
To meet Galaga and Pac-man, we went after school;
Don't you tell me that was absolutely uncool!
Cold war going on between countries,
brilliant minds did many computer discoveries.
Virus and worms slowly started finding shelter in computer,
we traveled by cycle and adults had trendy scooter.
We too got entangled along with Diana and Charles,
royal secrets were truly placed higher than pearls.
Madonna's music to soothe the ears,
hearts kept warm by the sitcom called Cheers.
Seinfeld came to rescue a colossal bad day,
turned to Chandler and Joey without any delay.

Not only did Harry meet Sally,
we fell in love with Meg Ryan eventually.
We learnt few technologies and adapted to it,
although to the patterns of the world we never fit.
No iPods and iPhones to enslave us,
still got brutally grounded after creating mess.
Sky less polluted and ocean stood blue,
we strove hard to build a future for you.
No bars of network and WiFi passwords to count on,
only trust worthy friends and family to rely on.
Coming of age people we truly are,
won't ever forget the childhood memories whether bitter or sour.
Oh what a marvelous life it was,
without remembering that golden era a day shall not pass!

JANICE MARIA
IT 7

CREATE, DON'T WAIT!

September 17, 2019

We waste time looking for the perfect lover, instead of creating the perfect love..!
Creating love starts from within you. You create love in yourself for yourself. You fill your cup first. And then let others help themselves from what's overflowing in you, if at all they are empty! You go on filling your cup and it will overflow by itself. When we fill ourselves with substance, wisdom, knowledge and self-love, all of these will naturally spread to people around you in the form of smiles or hugs or talks or gifts or your deeds..! They take their share and help themselves or they don't, that's their choice and perspective to MAKE NOT YOURS! TRUE LOVE HAS HEALING !

**GRACE ABRAHAM
ELECTRICAL 7**



A FEEL TO STAY!!

September 5, 2019

Some feelings are just there without reason. You can be very close to someone and still feel scared of losing them on a random night, to a point where it makes you think about how relationships work. You can have nights where you just feel like crying because you haven't in a very long while.

On some days, you can feel like meeting people you didn't even look at while they were trying to be right next to you. On some days, you can feel like drinking only because you want to be part of a group you otherwise dismiss because of their drinking habits.

There are many other feelings which are very momentary, and still very profound, and you are the sum of attempts you make, to not let them overpower you.

You're like that one song you play so that you don't feel alone in your room. You are that one poem you read just because it talks about the beauty of the world which doesn't exist. You are that one step you take, away from the people you love, only because you want to see if they are ready to take one step towards you.

You are this one feeling I have right now, and the only thing I know about it is that I want it to stay.

**GRACE ABRAHAM
ELECTRICAL 7**



WORDS, WORDS AND MORE WORDS!

Stocky, unattractive, slut, whore are the words that were often hummed in her ears. She runs and slams the door, takes a knife and start to carve her beautiful skin, blood all over on the floor and she is in deep pain. But at school she is a different person, she has a grin on her face all the time. One would keep looking at her and wonder how happy and contented she is, but little do they know what lies beneath that gorgeous smile. Why can't people see? That grin is a lie. She is so done with everything, her life slowly fading by. Blood dripping on the floor and she's screaming in pain. She can't eat because that means more weight to gain.

She puts on all the beauty products so that she is not the topic of discussion of people discussing about her goddamned color. She says she hears people talking about her hair off and so she cuts it all off, her soul has been broken but she never told anyone, her words were never spoken. She takes the rope, hangs herself in the dark. She no longer has a beating heart, there she lies immobile, with her eyes wide open but with lost vision. She bid goodbye, a harsh one. Not just to others but to her very own self. Do you see any empty chair right beside her best friend? Who could be that gorgeous soul? Who can replace her? You? Me? No one can replace anyone. So before judging someone on their weight or their clothes, their laugh, their talk, their hair or anything for that matter, just take a moment to realize and see. Everyone is not always who they seem to be.

JENNIFER JAMES
COMPUTER 3



DAWN FOR ALL??

As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
The pale old widow wailed herself to forty winks
For the brutal massacre of her husband makes her rethink.
The others laid in deep deep slumber
Not knowing how much pain pinches in her murmur
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
The little beggar boy howled for a slice a bread
To cure his severely throbbing head.
And as other boys whined about food,
He longed to eat anything and from anywhere he could
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
The little girl sobbed relentlessly in the orphanage bed,
Questioning God where her parents were led.
And as other children grumbled about their parents,
she longed for love that was lost in her life so apparent.
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
The rich man tossed and turned himself to sleep.
For his money lay concealed in his locker for no one to seep.
And while other men nit-picked about how little they had to keep,
He was petrified of theft during the night so deep.
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,



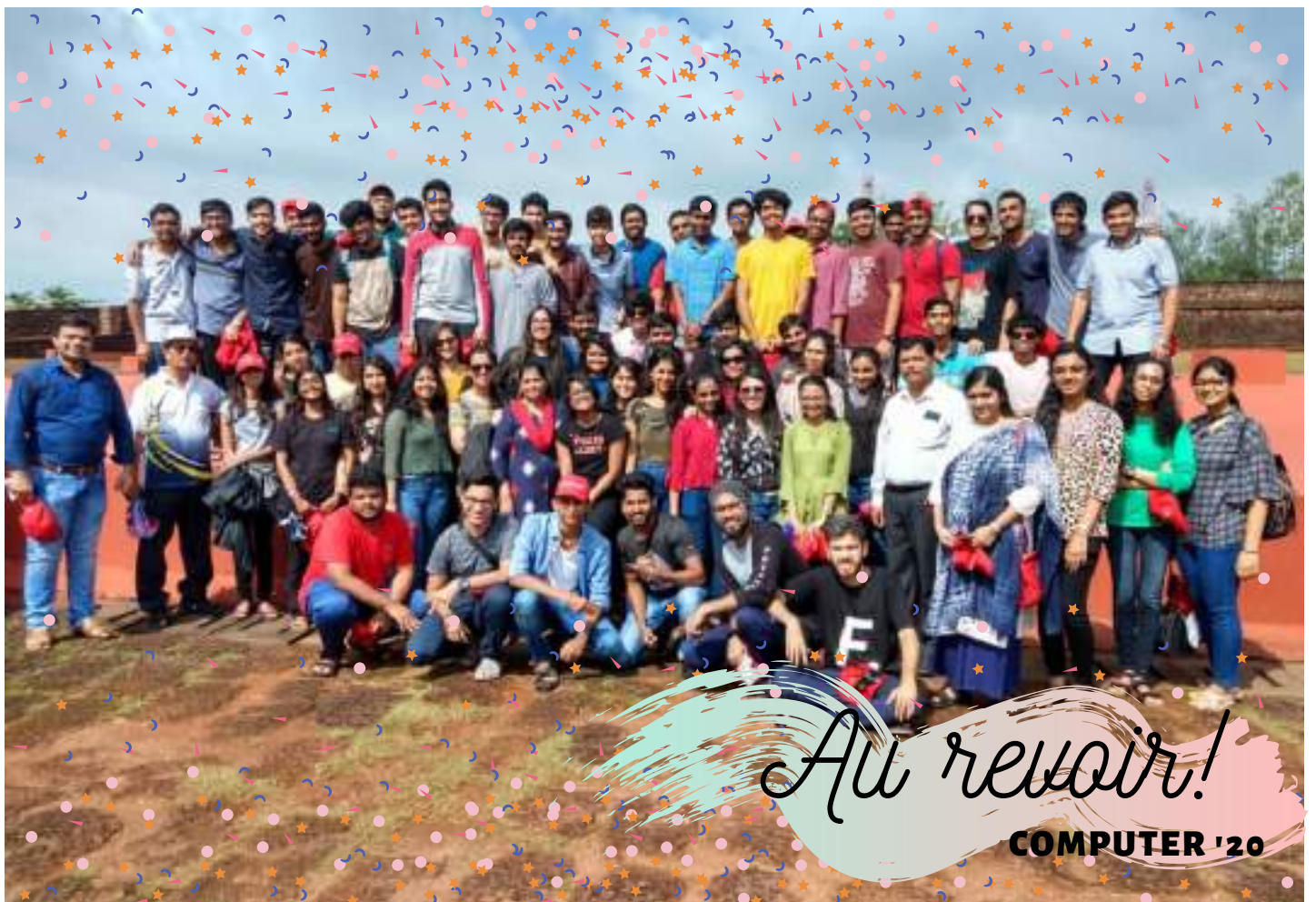
The politicians lay wide awake, filled the same terror may nights
Easy it is to fool others, promising bright lights.
Quite another tale when one looks in the mirror,
Stark, hideous, unmasked, the accusing wraith pointing back in horror.
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
The righteous savoured a pleasurable rest,
After calling a day of sheer integrity and of morality merest?
They thank god for all they had with profound interest.
As the Day dawned, the lark slept right under its faithful nest
And while others snoozed in exultant dreams,
Were you contemplating about the day you spent?
Or were you thinking about the immoral words you meant?
Or your immoral words and thoughts you repent?
Were you complaining about the things you crave?
Or were you thanking God from all the circumstances he'd always save?
Can we hear the the voice of
the helpless call?
Or are we waiting to turn this world into a lamenter's mall?
When are the sorrows of this world going to graciously fall?
When will the dawn be a placid dawn for all?

AARON PEREIRA
MECHANICAL 3





REPORTS



INDEPENDENCE DAY

“We are a young country, a society increasingly defined and shaped by our youth. The energies of our young are being channelized in so many directions -in a quest for excellence from sport to science, from scholarship to soft skills.

This is heart-warming. Nevertheless, the greatest gift we can give our young and our coming generations is to encourage and institutionalize a culture of curiosity - especially in the classroom.” These are the words of our honourable President, Ram Nath Kovind, at the flag hoisting ceremony in Delhi on the 15th of August 2019.

As an embodiment of this same spirit , here at Agnells on this the 73rd anniversary of our independence ,we congregated at 8:30 in the morning to unfurl our tricolor, to remember with gratitude the countless freedom fighters and revolutionaries who struggled, strived and made heroic sacrifices to win us our freedom from colonial rule.



**IT IS IN THESE MOMENTS, WHEN
WE STAND TOGETHER AS A FAMILY,
A NATION TOGETHER , IN
EAGERNESS TO CELEBRATE THE
SOVEREIGNTY AND SECULARITY OF
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It is in these moments, when we stand together as a family, a nation together , in eagerness to celebrate the sovereignty and secularism of our country that we realize the the power and strength of the united country .This day we also celebrate the progressive, egalitarian laws and provisions related to the Right to Education; accessing public information through the Right to Information; reservations in education and employment and other facilities for traditionally deprived communities; and justice for our daughters by abolishing unequal practices such as instant triple talaq. With all this in view keep these immortalized words of JFK , be at the forefront of our mind as we go forth into this new year of a free country “Ask not what your country can do for you – ask what you can do for your country”

Jai Hind!

SLUM CHILDREN TEACHING PROGRAM

The “Slum Children Teaching Program” is one of the initiatives by the Agnel Social Cell which was founded to give an opportunity to the students of Fr C Rodrigues Institute of Technology to pay the society back for everything it does by helping the needy or just be there for them. The “Slum Children Teaching Program” is for the welfare of students who study in Municipal Corporation School and live in slums nearby. These students face problems in studies because of lack of guidance at home since most of them do not have very educated parents and they can't afford home tutors or pay for any of the coaching classes. This program introduced by the Agnel Charitable Trusts aims at providing these students with assistance in their home work they are assigned in school.

Further, these children are allowed to play and use any of the sports facilities offered by the Fr. Agnel Multipurpose School and they are fed with two nutritious meals

THIS PROGRAM INTRODUCED BY THE AGNEL CHARITABLE TRUSTS AIMS AT PROVIDING THESE STUDENTS WITH ASSISTANCE IN THEIR HOME WORK THEY ARE ASSIGNED IN SCHOOL.



from the canteen as well. These children are called for the curriculum on every alternate day. Their daily routine includes playing football or any sport of their choice in the turf after which they are taken to the Balbhavan for basic sanitation like changing and taking bath. Later, they head towards the canteen for their lunch which is prepared ensuring proper diet. After that they are allowed to relax or play any outdoor game in the campus until 5:30 when their classes start. The teaching classes are one hour long. The degree students come and help them with their homework in an interactive and joyous environment. Outside people who want to volunteer also come for invigilation. Once done with their studies the children are taken to the canteen for another meal after which the bus drops them safely to their homes. It's a fun and uplifting program for the children with lack of resources but huge potential and dreams as any other child. They aim to benefit more children in the future.

KAISER RACING

Kaiser Racing ,a team born of zealous interest and endless determination, consists of 25 students with the vision of building an ATV. The persistent efforts of these exuberant youngsters led to their success in SAE Baja 2019. The competition is all about designing, fabricating and racing an ATV along with managing the cost of the vehicle and proving it to be an optimal choice,if sold in the market. Six departments, right from roll cage to management, continuously worked towards this. With the 13th rank in the design event and 14th rank in the endurance run, the first timers have aced the competition and the yearlong efforts of the team have paid off.It was definitely a tough journey as the team had to start from scratch, for the calculations and design of the vehicle.

It was after referring numerous books, doing multiple iterations, many unsuccessful attempts at analyses that the team could manage to come out with excellent results.

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After one successful journey, the team is now gearing up for the second time. With various new and old members, the team registered itself for Baja 2020.They have secured an all India rank of 43 at the virtual round held at Chitkara University in July 2019.The college has constantly supported the team by clearing their doubts and providing all the necessary facilities. With the same enthusiasm, the team is now looking forward to building their next ATV.

ETAMAX '19

ZARA HATKE!



SAMVAAD 2K19

"Samvaad- a platform for raising opinions and not just voices. The third edition of this recently formed club, under the guidance of our teacher, Mrs Audrey Correa, reached the pinnacle of Asian Parliamentary Debates spread over three days with over 30 participating teams, a series of firing rounds, handful of eminent judges, and a panel of prominent celebs. The magnitude of this event knew no bounds, thanks to the collaboration with Agnel's School of Law, headed by Mrs. Daisy Alexander (Principal).

DAY 1: The eliminations. A placid morning with tedious work to be done; used to the IST, i.e., tardy, the council decided to take things leisurely, oblivious we were to the zeal of the participants. Early as they were, they were filled with impatience and excitement. The anticipation had a full stop as the teams drew their chits and were introduced to the topic.

DAY 2: The Quarter and Semi-finals. Fate wasn't a friend to the eliminated teams while hard luck rushed toward them. Eight teams paved their way to the quarters with their wit, talent and flair. Four teams were then shortlisted for the Semis which was another loaded round of skill and perseverance. The two finalists were decided thereafter. Although others may have called it a day, the debate council had to toil their land for the next day, which was the highlight of SAMVAAD 2K19. The efforts of that day would be the fruits of the next.

**SAMVAAD WAS NOT JUST A COLLEGE
EVENT. IT WAS WAR, A WAR WHICH
USED WORDS AS WEAPONS,
CAMARADERIE AS STRATEGY,
KNOWLEDGE AS ARMOUR AND
MOST DECISIVELY CONFIDENCE AS
A TROJAN HORSE**



DAY 3: The Grand Finale. The curtains of hullabaloo were on their way to closure as the event was revealing its true purpose. The event began with the symbolic gesture of guidance by lighting a lamp. The panelists Mr. Vismey Shroff, Fr. Domnic, Mr. Sanjay Jha, Mr Mathew Anthony along with Fr. Almeida, Dr. S.M. Khot and Mrs Daisy Alexander were escorted to do so. The finalists, i.e., from PGCL and FCRIT took their seats on stage as the topic was introduced. The topic was, 'This house believes that the government that governs the best, governs the least'. The debate took its course and PGCL emerged as winners. The title of the best speaker was awarded to Collin from FCRIT. The panel discussion did leave an impression on spectators and conveniently forced them to put on their thinking caps. An impressive participation deserves a felicitation, ergo, the students of Fr. Agnells school were given an ovation. SAMVAAD's goal of educating through competitive learning was achieved when this event was witnessed by school students and other spectators, keen on learning. Since we were the first college holding an "Asian Parliamentary format" of debate, it gave not only us but also the participants a new-fanged and patriotic experience.

SAMVAAD was not just a college event. It was war, a war which used words as weapons, camaraderie as strategy, knowledge as armour and most decisively confidence as a Trojan horse.

TED X FCRIT 2K19

A TEDx event is a local gathering where live TED-like talks and videos previously recorded at TED conferences are shared with the community. TEDx events are fully planned and coordinated independently, on a community-by-community basis. The content and design of each TEDx event is unique and developed independently, but all of them have features in common. By organizing TEDxFCRIT, our goal was to bring together bright minds to give talks that are idea-focused, to foster learning, inspiration and wonder – and provoke conversations that matter, right here in our college. The entire process was facilitated and incubated under the guidance of CIBA (Centre for Incubation and Business Acceleration) who helped the team with many factors involved in the process. They also provided the Venue for the event, as well as space for the planning. The initiative was started by the Student Council, with Noel Sabu, the Technical Secretary applying for the license. A team of 20 people who were dedicated to the purpose was formed from those who applied to be part of it. By mid-September we had started the process and the team was further divided into 5 sections – Speaker Curation, Venue & Sponsorships, PR & Marketing, Registrations and Documentation, and Food Committee.



BY ORGANIZING TEDXFCRIT, OUR GOAL WAS TO BRING TOGETHER BRIGHT MINDS TO GIVE TALKS THAT ARE IDEA-FOCUSED, TO FOSTER LEARNING, INSPIRATION AND WONDER – AND PROVOKE CONVERSATIONS THAT MATTER, RIGHT HERE IN OUR COLLEGE.



The teams consisted of: Noel Sabu- Licencee, Joshua Pereira, Vaishnavi Eache-Speaker Curation Head, Pranav Deepak, Saumitra Jagdale, Ranjay Bose- Venue & Sponsorships Head, Abhishek Jadhav, Maitry Gaur, Aditi Ambadkar, Alen Biju-PR & Marketing Head, Meeta Hebli, Sudhanshu Kurle, Rutuja Kothurkar, Vishruth Bhat, Vipin Varughese-Registration & Documentation Head, Hanah Zachariah, Jennifer Fernandes, Noella Noronhna,, Anuja Patil and Yohann Lobo-Food Committee Head.

While deciding the theme, we wanted to make sure it had a broad approach with multiple relevant topics within it. Many themes like Cutting the Mustard, Pseudoscience, etc. were considered but the theme that stood out the most was 'The Elephant in the Room'.

It is a metaphorical idiom that basically means a very large issue that everyone is acutely aware of, but nobody talks about. In today's world there is a critical need for speaking the unspoken and creating awareness in every field of life. We felt this would be relevant to the students and decided to go along with it as our theme.

SPEAKERS:

Priyanka Paul: A young, world renowned illustrator and poet who is forming a new demographic about sex education for the young generation as well as the old.

Amit Deshpande: A men's rights activist who is the president of Vaastav, an organisation working towards the awareness about men's; rights and also, helping themst Indian Debut.

Ankit Srivastava: Bestselling author, a digital branding and social selling trainer, a digital growth strategist and above all he is an educational activist who is working towards highlighting the flaws in the Asian education system.

Prasad Menon: Educator, coach and consultant. Director at Better Future India, an organisation whose mission is to find and connect leaders and their teams to their core purpose and take them on inspirational journeys and create impact beyond imagination.

Rohan Chincholi: He is one of the Indian Legends of Digital Media Profession. He is the Head of Media and Digital at Havas Media. Rohan Chincholi, being one of the early Digital Media Professionals, has seen all the different pros and cons of digital media, closely and personally.

Benny John: Chief Engineer at Nuclear Power Corporation of India Limited (NPCIL). He is an inventor and a nuclear engineer who was a part of the team which designed the first ever 700MWe power Nuclear Power Plant.

2nd March 2019 brought these remarkable minds together in an event that left a mark on all those who attended. Each speaker not only gave a talk of around 15 minutes, but also stayed back to interact with the attendees and the team. The videos of each talk is available on the official Tedx YouTube channel.



CONVOCATION

11th of January 2020 marked a sweet conclusion to the journey of the batch of 2015-2019. Tons of assignments, university exams, vivas and a lot of memories ultimately leading to this final day for which the students eagerly awaited since Day 1. There was excitement, happiness, pride and a bittersweet feeling among the students as the 4 important years of their lives finally came to an end.

The Convocation Ceremony for the graduates of 2015-2019 was organised on 11th of January 2020. The chief guest for the event was Mrs. Prachi Borkar. The convener for the event was Mrs. Nilashree w.

The event was hosted by Mrs Tuhina, from the humanities department. The ceremony commenced with the blessings of the almighty with a short prayer led by Rev. Fr. S Almeida and lighting of the lamp. It was later followed by a few inspiring words by the chief guest, the managing director and the principal of FCRIT.

It was a proud and emotional moment for the students as they received their certificates, dressed confidently in their black gowns. Robert Downey Jr quoted in one of his movie "The part of the Journey is the end" and thus another successful batch of graduates bid adieu to their Alma mater in search of a bright and amazing future.

The ceremony concluded with a group photograph of all the classes with the dignitaries.

The graduates took along a ton of memories along with them as they bid farewell for the one last time.

CONVOCATION



FACES '19

STREAMING NOW!!!





हिंदुस्तानी संगीत संगीत...!

हिंदुस्तानी संगीत संगीत...! राधाकृष्णाच्या मुखातून कपित झालेल्या प्रत्येक स्पंदनाचा श्रुतीवलयांकित प्रवास म्हणजे संगीत! महेश्वराच्या माहेश्वरसुत्रापासून पाणिनीच्या व्याकरणशास्त्रापर्यंतचे परिवर्तन म्हणजे संगीत! सर्व विश्वास स्वतःच्या इच्छेप्रमाणे नर्तन करविणाऱ्या परमेश्वरालाच नाचविणाऱ्या दिव्य शक्तीचे नाव आहे संगीत!' भासे परिजनांसी संगीत ऐसे मरुस्थळी अमृताचे घडे जैसे । ' आता, हे संगीत म्हणजे गायन, वादन व नृत्य यांचा संगम असे असले तरी ते पूर्ण योग्य नाही, कारण भावाशिवाय संगीत अपूर्ण आहे; तितकच असहाय आहे. त्यामुळे जे मनापासून हृदयापर्यंत अंतःकरणातील आत्मिक स्पंदन तारा छेडून भावनांच्या पुष्पकावर आरूढ होऊन बुद्धिवादाच्या कोशातून बाहेर पडून मुक्त संचारते, ते संगीत! आणि असेच संगीत मनास व जगास अल्हादित करण्यास समर्थ असते. या अधिक संगीताची व्याख्या करणे मजसाठी अशक्यप्राय! कारण शब्दकोशांची भंडारेदेखील या शुद्धतेची दखल घेण्यास कमी पडतील. संगीत भावना व्यक्त करण्याचे एक अत्यंत प्रभावी माध्यम! संगीताचा मूळ गाभा म्हणजे प्रेम, परिशुद्धता. संगीत व जीवन हे दोन अविभाज्य घटक आहेत. जीवनाच्या प्रत्येक अंशात संगीत विराजमान आहे. पानांची सळसळ ते हृदयीचे स्पंदन; सर्वकाही संगीतमय आहे. अशी कोणतीही वस्तू नाही; किंवा कोणताही कण नाही ज्यात संगीत नाही, कारण सृष्टीतील सर्व गोष्टी लयबद्धरितीने घडतात व संगीताचे मूळचं लय आहे. असो. आता काही संगीत गमती सांगते. असत्य भासेल पण शत प्रतिशत सत्य आहे. वेलींना वृक्षांना विशिष्ट प्रकारचे संगीत ऐकविल्यास त्यांची वाढ जास्त वेगात होते. गायी जास्त दूध देतात. सर्वांना भयभीत करून सोडणाऱ्या व उपद्रव करणाऱ्या सर्प व वानराला नाचविण्याचे समर्थ फक्त संगीतातच आहे. संगीताचा अथपासून इथपर्यंतचा प्रवास तसा सुकर न्हवताच. भारतीय संगीतातील सर्वात उत्कृष्ट संगीत म्हणजे वेदकालीन संगीत होय. या संगीताचे नियम अत्यंत कठोर असत. त्यामुळे सामान्य नागरिकांस ते संगीत उपलब्ध नव्हते. या संगीताचा उद्देश ईश्वरप्राप्ती असल्यामुळे हे संगीत मनोरंजनास निषिद्ध होते. त्यामुळे मनोरंजनासाठी गंधर्वागान रचण्यात आले. परंतु ते राजदरबारापुरतेच मर्यादित राहिले. भारतातील राजे अत्यंत संगीतप्रेमी होते. या काळात भारतीय संगीताने एक वेगळी उंची गाठली. जयदेव कवी, पंडित व्यंकटमखीसारखे अत्यंत तज्ञ संगीतकार किर्तीस आले. मगध साम्राज्यातील चक्रवर्ती सम्राट अशोकाच्या काळात पृथ्वीराज चौहाननंतर महम्मद घोरीच्या काळात व त्यानंतर बल्बनपर्यंतच्या काळात संगीतास पोषक वातावरण मिळाले नव्हते. परंतु नंतरच्या काळात अल्लाउद्दीन खिलजीच्या काळात संगीताशी पोषक प्रकृती तयार झाली. यानंतरचे सर्व मुघल राजे संगीतप्रेमी होते. त्यात सर्वात प्रथम नामांकन सम्राट अकबराचे होते. अकबराच्या काळात तर स्वामी हरिदास, तानसेन मियाँ, बैजू बावरा दुसरा, हस्सू-हदू खान यांसारखे अनेक संगीततज्ञ होऊन गेले. परंतु त्याच्या नंतर आलेला औरंगजेब मात्र संगीताच्या बाबतीत अरसिक होता. मुघलांच्या काळात हिंदुस्तानी सांगिताला पार्शियन संगीताचा साज अमीर खुश्रुने चढविला व भारतीय संगीताचे उत्तर हिंदुस्तानी संगीत पद्धती व दक्षिण हिंदुस्तानी पद्धती ही पूर्ण भारतीय असून उत्तर हिंदुस्तानी पद्धती अमीर खुश्रु निर्मित आहे. परंतु त्यानंतर मात्र संगीतास उतरती कळा लागली. इंग्रजांनी दर्शवलेली अरसिकता, कलाकारांचे गैरवर्तन केवळ राजदरबारापुरते मर्यादित असलेले सुश्राव्य संगीत, सामान्यांस असलेले संगीताचे अज्ञान या सर्व बाबी संगीताच्या अधोगतीस कारणीभूत होत्या. परंतु त्या काळात भारतीय संगीताचे उद्धारक, गांधर्व महाविद्यालयाचे संस्थापक, प्रगाढ बुद्धीचे स्वामी, सुरदेवीचे निस्सिम भक्त व भारतीय संगीतास साचेबद्ध करणाऱ्या परमपूज्य गुरुवर्य कै. पं.

विष्णु दिगंबर पलुस्कर यांचा जन्म झाला. त्यांनी संगीत सामान्य जनतेस उपलब्ध करून सर्व दोषांचे दमन केले. संगीतास साचेबद्ध केले. आजपर्यंत जे संगीत मौखिक होते, त्यास त्यांनी स्वरावली प्रमाणे नियमबद्ध करून लिखित स्वरूपात प्राप्त करून दिले व वैदिक काळाप्रमाणे संगीत पुन्हा एकदा सर्व भारतीयांच्या मनावर राज करू लागले.

गांधर्व महाविद्यालयाची स्थापना करून त्यांनी प्रथमच एक संगीत शिक्षण संस्था चालू केली, ज्यात सर्व प्रकारची वाद्ये व संगीत शिकविले जाई व ही संस्था आजतागायत संगीत वितरण, प्रसारण, प्रचार व शिक्षणाचे काम अबाधित रित्या करित आहे. किंबहुना आज तिच्या शाखा जगभरात प्रसिद्धीस येत आहेत. आता या साचेबद्ध संगीतावर चित्रपट सृष्टीच्या अवतारणाने अगाध महिमा केली. संगीताची उत्क्रांती अधिक वेगाने सुरु झाली. आता हिंदूस्तानी संगीतावर पाश्चिमात्य संगीताचा प्रभाव पडण्यास सुरुवात झाली व संगीताची सुरेख बाजू सर्वास समजली. लतादीदी, आशाताई, किशोर कुमार, बालगंधर्व, पं किशोरीताई आमोणकर यांसारखे अनेक प्रतिभावंत कलाकार नावारूपास आले. पाश्चिमात्य संगीतामुळे सांगिताला एक नवीन व स्वरूप सुंदर, सदाबहार, आपुलंकित असा सुमधूर, कोमल साज चढला. संगीताची हि उत्क्रांती अजूनही उंच भरारी घेत आहे. आता संगीताबद्दल एक अत्यंत उपयुक्त माहिती ती अशी की, संगीतात सर्व रोगांना नष्ट करण्याचे सामर्थ्य आहे. संगीतोपचार हा एक वेगळा व्यवसाय आता नावारूपास येतोय. अशा या संगीतास सांगणे म्हणजे संपूर्ण जगातील वृक्षांपासून बनलेली पानं हि अपूर्ण राहावीत. ' संगीतं एव जीवानं ।

संगीतं एव प्रेम ।मधुरं अप्रतिम ;मुक्तं सुधावर्षा आसीत संगीतं ।।

- नाजूका बोरसे

एक दिन के लिए

एक दिन के लिए बस एक दिन के लिए खूदे खुद को, भुला दे तेरा वजूद आज, तेरा मज़हब तेरी हकीकत, सब ढूँडला होने दे आज
कितना पाना रह गया है और कितना तू खो चुका है, आज याद नहीं रखते है वह खामोशी बेबसी की, और अकेले रोने की यादे, उनपे आज मलहम नहीं लगाते है
भूल जा वह नफरत जो कई लोग तुझसे करते है, भूल जा वह वादे जो तुने नहीं नभाये है भूल जा वह प्यार जो कभी.... खैर भूल जा खुदको आज, बस एक दिन की तो बात है
ये दिन नए सीरे से शुरू कर, खुद के लिए आज जीना शुरू कर जो तेरा दिल कहे, आज तू बस वही कर दुनिया को छोड़ वह किसे कहेंगे, आज तू कोई नहीं है, और जाके बोल दे उसे, क्योंकि आज तेरे और खूबसूरती के बीच कोई तक्सीम नहीं है

आज के इस एक दिन को, अपना हर दिन बना के देख ढूँडली मज़िल पड़ सकती है, पर तू हसीन रास्तो को देख जिंदगी से फिर से मोहोब्बत होजायेगी बस एक दिन के लिए, तू कोशिश करके तू देख

- केयूर

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