

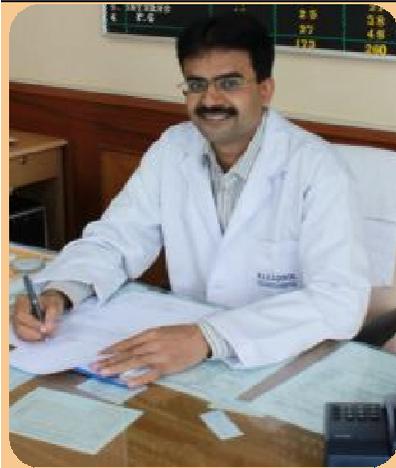
2016

Youth Uvacha



KLE INSTITUTE OF DENTAL SCIENCES

BANGALORE



From Principal's Pen!

Dr. Srivatsa G

Principal, KLE Dental College

Students are the nation's most valuable assets and their imagination is the key for building a great future for our country. We should recognize this fact and must encourage each one of them to achieve their goals and missions in life.

The College Magazine "Youth Uvaacha" is a platform for the students to inspire and get others inspired by others!

This gives an opportunity to exhibit their communicative skills and share their ideas. It is pulsating with youthful vigor and throbbing with the throb of thousands of young hearts.

Editorial Report!



"A great start provides the right impetus to win a race , but following it up with firm leaps is what it takes to actually finish as the leader"

The contributions of students have been worth appreciating.

Youth Uvaacha 2016 has been successfully compiled as the collective voice of students of KLE Dental College.

I wish all our readers a memorable reading experience.



Madhumitha P.M,

Cultural Editor



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YUVA UVACHA

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YUVA UVACHA

English Articles

1

NATURE, MASTER OR SLAVE?

*Nature is the very definition of God's gift to mankind.
Where would we be without its benevolence and unselfishness of mind?*

*What if, thousands of years ago, Nature didn't exist,
And Adam and Eve didn't take a bite out of the Apple of Knowledge? What of that twist?*

*What would we do, if years ago there had been no birds, and the Wright brothers weren't inspired to make
planes because flying machines were "absurd"?*

*What if Nature's variety was limited, and there were no fish?
Would underwater exploration with submarines and the works just be a wish?*

*Nature extends her quiet genius into the field of medicine as well.
Bionic arms, one of the most important medical discoveries ever, would still be an idea in its shell.*

*Did you know that various surgical implements are inspired by bird's beaks?
Once again, Nature's worth is proved; without these, medicine would be medieval, so to speak.*

*Keeping aside the endless human- derived inspiration
From Nature, generation after generation,
one should also consider what nature gives.
The food, the resources and the commodities shouldn't be given a miss.*

*I suppose, taking all this into consideration,
That it is called Mother Nature for a legitimate reason.*

*Nature has the sincere selflessness matched by none other:
It gives and gives, and never takes. I guess that's why it's called a Mother.*

*Should we not respect this magnanimity?
Shouldn't we thank Nature for all she does, and for her general amicability?*

Instead, all we do is exploit and pollute.

I believe it's time to change that, time to give a hoot.

*Let's all stand up and make a change,
Because if there's someone who deserves it, NATURE is the name.*

**KAJAL SINGH
(THE SAKATH SIRIUS)**

IS MONEY ESSENTIAL FOR HAPPINESS?

Ask anybody this question only to get an answer in the affirmative. Why is that so? This is because people feel that without money only sadness wraps you. But the irony is that majority of the rich are unhappy and unhealthy.

Money is a need of the humans just like the need for knowledge, food, family etc. but while they may add to happiness, happiness can pretty much be achieved independent of one or more of the above. Money also causes various bad personality traits to make their way to you in turn cancelling out happiness. A person will become jealous when he or she does not have as much as another and this process that person will lose his happiness? Of course he will.

Man runs after money just like the deer in desert searching for water to be cheated after every run! How I wish Man was like a camel which knew to carry water in itself to be happy even in worst circumstances because in the search for money man leaves behind happiness!

*So it is a decision we humans take. If we choose to be miserable, we will be miserable despite the best coming our way and if we choose to be happy, we will be Happy despite all odds!
Go for Money and Success but don't mortgage your happiness to them!!!!*

**KAJAL SINGH
(THE SAKATH SIRIUS)**

THE SPECIAL DAY

I felt special, really special that day.

Who wouldn't feel special when he's made the centre of attraction? She admitted in front of everybody that she loved me. She even added that she could fight with her parents to be with me. Duh, Just a day back when I was trying to convince to her marry me, she was just repeating the same lines again and again that she didn't love me, that she had absolutely no feelings for me, and that her parents would never approve of our marriage. My ex girlfriend said that she felt guilty because of her misdeed.

I remember how once she had blatantly said that my best friend was hotter and richer than me, and that was why she wanted to hook up with him. The teacher, who used to hit me hard with steel rulers until I started bleeding profusely, apologized to me. She felt that she shouldn't have done to a student only because he didn't complete his homework on time. Madam, what if I don't accept your apology just like you never did mine when I use to fail to show my home work?

The rowdy guy in the neighborhood, who used to bully me because I had a nasty scar just below my right eye, said that physical beauty didn't matter, innate beauty did. He also said that he loved the cheese sandwiches I made, that he use to snatch away and eat without letting me have even a single bite.

Oh my, there were so many people there! Everyone was praising me as if I was the best man in the world. I could've made a two hundred paged book if I noted down what all of them said about me that day. Everyone kept on talking about my amazing personality and happy-go-lucky attitude.

But my parents, they were the quietest of all. The strangest thing I noticed was that my super-dad, who always stayed happy, sat mum shedding tears. Hearing everybody's never-ending appraisals, exclusively dedicated to me, made me happy but I couldn't see my dad crying like that. Oh mama was crying as well.

I remember how I went to them and hugged them requesting them not to cry, they posed as if I didn't even exist for them.

I raised my voice to draw the attention of everyone present there. But no one paid heed to it. I wish people could hear the one whose funeral they were all busy attending.

Singh!

MANJAREE BOSE

Blazing Helios

INNOVATION

A police officer found a perfect hiding palace for watching for speeding motorists.

One day, the officer was amazed when everyone was under the speed limit, so he investigated and found the problem.

A 10 years old boy was standing on the side of the road with a huge hand painted sign which said that "radar trap ahead".

A little more investigative work led the officer to the boy's accomplice : Another boy about 100 yards beyond the radar trap with a sign reading "tips" and a bucket at his feet full of change

FRIENDS INDEED

Sometimes we fight with all our might and doors are seemed to close. But in the end, friends again and that's what counts the most.

Through thick and thin tested by time our friendship will never die.

We might grow old all secrets told but we'll be here, as time goes by.

LESSONS IN LIFE

Its madness, to hate all rose, because you got scratched by one thorn. To give up on all your dreams, because one did not come true.

*To give up on all effort; because one of them failed.
To lose faith in prayers; because one was not answered. To condemn all your friends; because one of them betrayed you. Not to believe in love; because someone was unfaithful. Remember another chance may be right there, waiting on your doorstep. A new friend, a new love, a new life. However hard life may get, never give up on anything. It's true that we don't know what we have got until we lose it, but it's also true that we don't know what we have been missing until it arrives. In the end, it's not going to matter how many moments took your breath away.*

So smile, because it's the only way to survive this madness.

**KAJAL SINGH
(THE SAKATH SIRIUS)**

FACTS ABOUT LANGUAGES

1. There are about 7,000 languages in the world
2. The Chinese language has about 50,000 characters only about 2,000 of them are required to read the newspaper.
3. The Hebrew language does not have any vowels.
4. 4.12.44% of the world population speaks Mandarin as their first language.
5. There are about 2,200 languages in Asia.
6. There is a language in Botswana that consists of mainly 5 types of clicks.
7. About 2,400 languages are considered as endangered.
8. Eastern Siberia, Northwest Pacific plateau of North America is hotspots of endangered languages.
9. Esperanto is an artificial language but 500000-2000000 people can speak it,
10. The Bible is available in 2,450 languages.

**ROHITH M.S.
Blazing Helios**

TODAY WAS A FAIRYTALE

*"What? Are you kidding? Which kind a guy- do that?" My friend asked over the phone
"But he did. I don't know what to say now ?" I jumped in excitement.
"Look, first tell me the full story." My friend asked me.
So here my story starts, "She". A girl. -No actually, a dream girl.
And dreams of? Dreams of him! Her crush-! Her first Love! Reason for her wide smile!
"Jesus! How a guy can be this much cute. I want to go on a date with him." I muttered in myself.
He was passing by me and we impinged. Both fell down on the floor. He came near -to me and gave me his hand. Grey colored eyes, little chubby cheeks and a cute -smile on his face. He beats Prince Charming and Barbie's Ken. Seriously!
"You fine?" He asked jittering.-
"Yeah! Totally!" I replied with fortunate response.
"I hope you are not hurt?" He assured again.*

"I am good! Just by seeing you." I answered looking into his eyes.

"Okay!" He blushed. -

I thought its the right time to ask him- for a cup of coffee.

"Ahem.. actually I am hurt!" I made an excuse.

"Seriously? Where? Tell me? I will take- you to the hospital immediately!" He worded with worry.

"I have not met an accident dude! Its just my foot got twisted." I said.

"Oh come sit here!" He added. -

"No no. Lets go to the coffee shop! I need a coffee immediately else it will pain more." I said pointing to my toe.

"Whats the connection between a coffee -and her toe?" He thought. But decided to- take me to the shop. He took my right hand in his left, and my left arm to his -shoulders and asked me to step slowly.

I followed his instructions while staring at him.

Wait, who do that? Never a stranger!-

We finally reached to the shop. He dodged the chair for me. Aww cutie! I thanked- him.

As the waiter came, I started my list. -

"Bring one veg sandwich, one spicy curry manchurian, some potato bites, and a cup of coffee." I numbered at once.

"And you want to have something?" I asked- him.

"Ah. No I am good!" He answered. -

I started eating and he stared. I was eating, he was staring.

Weird!-

And at last she finally completed. -

"Done?" He pulled my leg.-

"Yeah. They don't have finger balls. So- I am done." I replied winking at him.

"Okay!" He was amazed. -

I was thinking something, and suddenly he took my hand in his hand.

"What happen?" I asked. -

"Nothing. Just stay behind me!" He said- with an intense voice.

I then saw a group of some guys who were approaching towards them.

"Hey man! Nice chick! I hope you don't -mind if I take her from you for a night!-" One of them said.

I got angry. How dare he called me a chick? My parents gave me a name!

He too got angry. And slapped the bad guy hard. I was numbed. He then fought with all of them, almost.

"Come!" He asked me. -

"Yeah!" I nodded and held his hand. -

Jesus! What a day. My Dream Prince is with me. I never thought I will be in such- cute situation. I just want this time to stay forever.

"Oh wow! I can't believe he suffered from you and your madness!" My friend taunted.

"Oh please, shut up! Today was a fairytale!" I said.

Manjaree Bose
Blazing Helios

THE VOICE OF A CANCER VICTIM

I had seen teenagers, drowning in drugs and kicking their lives for silly relationships. Luckily they never walked through my path, the vicissitudes of my life.

I used to think my mother as my guardian angel, somebody who constituted my childhood and is still luminous in the dark veil of time. They say nemesis is just a game of fate, probably true. I had seen my mother diminishing slowly by the venomous waves of cancer. I had spent numerous nights, wrapped in the hammock of trepidation, praying Diana to slow the night, so that my mother breathes a little more. Cancer never swallows one life, when it swallows, it swallows everything.

I had seen my father deteriorating like a jungle fire for the physical, mental and financial bullets that penetrated him. I lost my mother at the time when every boy finds another girl more charming than his mother. I couldn't curb the unbearable agony, the penetrating sorrow, that made me fragile mentally. However nobody can cease the chariot of time albeit the wrath of fate. With every passing spring her thoughts faded with the amorous waves of another girl. Like every boy, I too was attracted by somebody else's charm, probably a little late.

Now I'm standing at the verge of my happy life, ready to clash with the same disease that hurled my mom into the cold hands of death. The only difference is, this time it's my wife.

YUVA UVACHHA

**Manjaree Bose
Blazing Helios**

-A PRINCESS'S DIARY-

After paginating my newly decorated diary, I rested myself on the rocking chair. Determined to write a diary, I closed my eyes to dream a little, as I had no work to do... for a new soul had been tingling me from inside, wanting me to feel the pleasure of motherhood.

I was no writer till then, but I wanted to write whatever struck my thoughts. Applying a little more force on my brain, I decided to write some confessions first as that would have turned out a session of self-practicing the use and portrayal of emotions in my writings. Flipping my pen in my hand a several times, stretching my imagination vastly, I finally touched the nib of my muses on the paper... and started writing

'Dear dad,

I don't know why, but I suddenly am feeling an urge to write about you. Actually, I want to write for you. I know you won't be reading these words of mine, still, I want to write it all down. I just want to depict the feelings that you had been suppressing...which stay deep inside my heart...all these years.

I don't recall the day I was born, of course I won't even. But, the feeling of you not caressing me has always been ripping apart a part of my soul. I know you weren't happy, even though I could have been smiling cheerfully back then in your hands, I am sure.

Eventually I grew up, listening to other girls of my age letting me know how their dads told them various fairy tales that you had never told me. I still remember the way you used to address me as a curse, demanded for a prince, and splashed me with many more bitter accolades of your world. I would stare at the dark sky, thinking of how the stars twinkled at me...maybe showing some hope of you addressing me as your princess some day...just...some day. I just wondered what was so deteriorating in me that you would always neglect my feelings and care for you.

I grew up and then I started noticing you more and more. You used to pull out a hatred face every time you reached home after working enormously the whole day, and I used to offer you a glass of water with a smile...and many a times I used to imagine myself sitting there all set to chatter with you...but I could never. Do you even know how much I wanted to tell you about the fun that we did in my classroom? I wanted to sob and tell you the incident when my teacher had punished me for not doing my homework once, and I had cried the whole day...I wanted to let you know how I topped all the subjects in my class...but alas! You were never bothered to listen. I wanted to tell you every little detail of how my day was spent. You sat there on the couch with your head dug in the newspaper and I slowly tip-toed towards my room because I knew you wouldn't have asked a single question to me regarding how was my life running. Once I was finished with my train of thoughts, you would yell out my name and ask me 'just' about my studies, and scream at me for not studying as soon as I was home.

Then the day when I made the tea for the first time and mom drank it though it had a little bit of more sugar poured in; and you took the first sip with that hatred filled smirk and threw the cup away screaming at me for not learning how to make tea properly. Those words said by you—'Tu ab badi hogayi he aur tujhe ek chai tak banani nahi aati! Sasural me kya muh dikhaegi tu!'—still reverberate in my ears. I know I was hell hurt and felt the words slitting my heart in two pieces.

The time when maturity first struck my life, I started realizing your hatred for me more and more. Dropping me to the college unwillingly, impatiently yelling at me for not doing my works appropriately; and sometimes I would fight with you thinking that you are restricting my freedom...which you did, for sure. But now I realize, I would've chose to stay quiet and let your hatred speak as much as it wanted.

I saw your worries, dad. I did...but not for me. It was all about the 'ladki paraya dhan' thingy that you cared about. I had always craved for your care when I was ill for more than a week; for your tears of happiness when I graduated with first class, everything I have seen and been through it without you...I wanted you by my side. I had always been looking around at my classmates and their fathers, their care towards their daughters, and had felt jealous of them – and had cried all night long dreaming of you and me being sweet...the same way they did. I had always wanted you as my first friend that I could and can count upon...till eternity. But, I didn't get that ever...all was just a mere dream for me.

When I saw my dad smiling at all the guests when on the day of my marriage, I really thought that you were happy that you could find a right choice for me. But, the moment when 'bidaai' was in the run, I saw you feeling relieved – that face which made me sob more, as I wanted you to be sad for me...at least once in my lifetime. For the first time in my life, I had been feeling wrecked to the core, helpless. You didn't have a word to speak there, but I could see everything in your relaxed eyes...which didn't cry for me. Why would they? I crushed my expectations once again. Those hands that had never hugged whenever I needed you were now waving a goodbye to me. I departed from you, dad...but you are still a part of my soul.

Today when I recall all those things, tears accompany my cheeks. Today I am bearing another soul that would be coming to the world soon, and I don't want him to know any of these things...so I would be burning this part of my life, forever.

I love you dad...then, today, forever and till eternity. That is the only thing I want to say. Though you won't be reading this, still my heart would be breaking for our past, my past.

Though you live here with me today, alone as always you had preferred to stay back then, I will make sure that you won't receive any kind of hatred from me and my family. Never. Your grandkid will always admire you dad, I assure. I will never hate you dad, even if you did once. You won't gain that you sowed, no. After all that's all a part of this life, isn't it?

Yours lovingly,

Me.'

I closed my diary with my eyes welling up. My diary had learnt the most inevitable part of my life and had grown mature on the very first day itself...and I was proud of it.

**Manjaree Bose
(Blazing Helios)**

YUVA UVACHA

THE WORLD OF TECHNOLOGY- BOON OR BANE

Our generation is blessed as we have all the new and advanced technology that

Take a moment and think about it what if we did not have phones to call those that live both near and far?

What if there were no cameras to capture those moments that we never want to forget.

But this can be like a double edged sword; the good can convert to bad. The same phones and cameras cause so many problems in our lives now.

Apart from this in the olden days people actually used to see each other a lot more that what happens currently. Personally the only time I see my relatives are when a family wedding happens. That was not the case a couple of years back. Cousins used to stay at each others houses during vacations or else there used to be routine house visits to aunties , uncles and grandparents.

Another issue that's being caused is that our generation seems to be affected by diseases that were never seen at this age group before. Our lifestyle has changed so much that all we do now is sit in front of the TV, computer, ipads, tablets or any other device that does not require any strenuous physical movement. The most common term used to describe our generation now is 'couch potatoes' itself. In the olden days there was not a tree in sight that the kids would not have climbed or a field through which they would not have trekked . These things are a rare specialty seen in an elite few .

Don't forget, anything in excess can be poison .

**Ahlam
(Blue Pegasus)**

MOBILE PHONES HAZARDOUS IMPACT

Despite repeated horror stories about the mobile phones on the media, nearly 500 million people worldwide use mobile phones yearly they have decided that the benefits outweigh any risks to their health. Mobile phones are low power radio devices that transmit and receive radio frequency radiation (at frequency in the microwave range 900-1800 MHz) through an antenna close to the users head. Digital systems have recently replaced analogue. There is concern that microwave might induce or promote cancer, and the symptoms associated with the use includes sleep disturbance, memory problems, headaches, nausea and dizziness.

Recent research from many countries suggest, however, that there are "non thermal" effects on lobbing tissue, ranging from immediate early gene expression and microwaves formation to changes in the excitability of nerve cell and permeability of the blood brain barrier. The commission recommended that the limit for the general public should be five times lower to provide additional protection for those who are ill or very young, since these groups might be more vulnerable.

In the absence of stronger evidence that there is no risk from mobile phones, the recommendation of the independent group that these guidelines for the public exposure should be adopted is prudent - so two are the reports recommendation to minimize power output and label phones with power ratings.

**Palak
(Blue Pegasus)**

Women's education-*the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world*

For more than 2000 years from about 300BC there was practically no education for women in India. Only a few women of upper castes used to be given education at home with tremendous resistance. Girls of Hindu families were not educated because of a superstitious belief that if educated they will become widow after marriage.

It was American mission which first started a school for girls in Bombay in 1824. Soon after that government started taking initiative in providing primary education for girls. After the Indian war of independence schools and colleges for women were established in a greater count.

However there was a huge gap between male and female literacy rate. It was estimated for every 1000 boys, 46 girls were educated. It was and still is believed that women should become good wives and mothers rather than doctors lawyers etc. The main hindrance in women education is rural residence, low caste, low economic standing, with some traditional attitude towards women education as a whole.

Once a Greek warrior Napoleon said "give me a few educated Mother and I shall give you a heroic race".

If we educate a man, we educate a man only, but if educate a woman we educate a whole family. With the passage of time and generation, people are proving the equality of gender. From over a years women like Kalpana chawla, Mother Teresa, Indira Gandhi, and many more have proved their caliber as educated and responsible citizens to the nation. They all succeeded in achieving something which men couldn't. Not just them but a millions of other women who might not be famous, but they are serving this nation daily as a mother, a doctor, a lawyer, a socialist, etc. Their service to the nation cannot be replaced or weighed but can at least be appreciated and motivated so that no woman is denied from their rights to get educated. From the four walls of the house to the unbounded world women and her education has always enlightened up the path of a nations development.

The need of the hour is not to raise your voice against indiscrimination but to rise up together to eradicate even the history of illiterate women.

-POOJA GIREESH [THIRD BDS]

English
Articles
2

SUNSHINE

Hey sunshine

Carry your beauty lightly

Let it not be a burden

That makes your shoulders stoop,

And bends your back

Carry it weightless.

Like a rose that carries the red

Like a rainbow that arch

Carry it like sunlight on a cloud

Floating by on silence.

Where it as a smile that dazzeles,

That costs nothing to shine.

Carry it like a halo,

For others to see,

For people to admire.

Carry it as a star in the sky,

Twinkling for eternity

Carry your beauty lightly.

Don't look at it.

Don't crack under that stress.

The world Is full of shattered glass

Aniruddho Karak

Blazing Helios

HAPPINESS

Happiness is there in the air we breathe

In the flowers around

All over the ground

But only a few are able to see it right

All though God showers each with the correct light

The vision by which we can feel the joy

In every way we can enjoy

The problem probably lies in us

When we feel the bless to be a curse

Even after viewing such a pitiful situation

God still loves us as big as a mansion

But that we always avoid

Keeping us always devoid

Of the happiness he always feel of death

Searching all over the earth

But who will make us understand

Happiness is just the game of our left hand

YUVA UVACHA

Soumya

Sakath Sirius

Write her in my fate

*Every time I close my eyes,
I lay with an empty slate.
Sleeping beneath the guys
Waiting for a better fate*

*Daily inside my head,
These thoughts do debate
Leaving behind everything unsaid,
Wondering who decided my fate.*

YUVA UVACHA

*With every passing moment
Worsening is my state
Oh God please, I beg
Write her in my fate*

Manjaree Bose

Blazing Helios

God and Mother

God give me life

But mother give me birth

God give me legs

But mother taught me to walk

God gave me mouth

But, mother taught me to speak

God gave me hands

But mother taught me to write

God gave me everything

We cannot see God

But, we can see mother

So, do not neglect your lovely mother

Swaroop Kumar KP

Blue Pegasus

Silence

Silence is Spirituality

Silence is Simplicity

Silence is Satisfaction

Silence is Sweetness

Silence is Sincerity

Silence is Goodness

Silence is Stability

Silence solves problems

Silence is stillness of mind

Silence gives us inspiration

Silence is the sign of love

Hence silence is everything

YUVA UVACHA

Swaroop Kumar KP

Blue Pegasus

Grateful

Thanks to those who hated me

They made me a person stronger

Thanks to those who love me

They made my heart bigger

Thanks to those who worried about me

They let me know that they really cared

Thanks to those who left me

They showed me nothing long

Thanks to my 'MOM'

She made me a good person

Gave birth to me

Thanks to my 'DAD'

He thought what is social

And thanks to those who entered my life

They made me who I am today

YUVA UVACHA

Swaroop kumar KP

Blue Pegasus

Song of Nature

Mine are the night and morning

The pits of air. The gulf of space.

The sportive sun. the gibbous moon.

The innumerable days

I hid in the solar glory

I dip in the pealing song.

I rest on the pitch of the torrent.

In slumber I am strong.

YUVA UVACHA

Surya Narayan

Sakath Sirius

Dreams

Dreams are something which may you love

To fly like a free dove

You always try to struggle

Even in the life full of hustle bustle

You are ready to take all the pain

Thinking just of the gain

Your dreams seem to get away from you

And you try to think anything you can do

By hook or by crook

You certainly want to have a look

Now it's not anymore your passion

It's turned into an obsession

This is something which you can't achieve

Maybe lucky enough to receive

It as the gift from the God

But just as a loan from the Lord

Loans have to repaid as it was just an aid

At that time you realize

How much you were unwise

To choose a dream from the book

Thinking of having a look?

You realize dreams are not to have a look at

But should be such that

You can't imagine a life without that

When such a dream you choose

You never have the fear to loose

Dreams are not a part of you

Its nothing new

Just you and your life itself

Something that you discover within yourself.

YUVA
ACHA

Soumya
(Sakath Sirius)

Me and ____

*It was a grand new day
The sky was so red and hot
I step out into the class
I stood there all alone
I realized that it seemed not like yesterday
You looked at me like you knew me all day
I noticed you with beautiful eyes
And those made me tell lies
I started to give happiness to my heart
But you broke in with your own art
Finally I started to give you smiles
I took all my courage and placed a rose
On the grove over the silent wind blows*

YUVA UVACHA

-Blue Pegasus
Swaroop

Ek Kavita

hue jo kbhi rahon me kante tmhari,
to ban kar me phool gulshan ka,
tmhari rahon me bich jauga..

agar giri tum kbhi rahon me,
to tumhare uthne ka sahara me ban jauga.

jo chayi kbhi udasi chehre pe tmhare,
to ban kar hasi ka ek qatra,
tmhare labon pe me bikhar jauga.

mila jo dard zindgi me tumhe,
to ban kar marhum me un dardo ka,
dard tumhare apne sang le jauga..

khuda na kare ki tumhari sanso ko
pade kise ke duaon ki jarurt..
gar fir bhi hua kbhi esa to..
sajde me tmhari salamati ke,
fakeer me ban jauga..

jo mili na tumhe kbhi manzil rahon ki,
to in andheri raton ka me chand
tmhare liye ban jauga..

tum rutho kbhi mujse.me din esa
kbhi na aane dunga..
gar hua jo kbhi esa to..
me dhadkane tumhe apni suna dunga...

mang kr dekhna kbhi jaan meri,
apni mohabbat ke badle...
haste haste me ye zindgi
tum par luta dunga

-Manjaree Bose
(Blazing Helios)

A PRECIOUS TREASURE- LIFE

*Life is full of surprises,
With twists and turns, and falls and rises.*

*Endless moments filled with joy and pleasure,
Sadness, happiness, anger and leisure.*

*Each is the judge of his own life,
Making decisions at various times.*

*Learning and understanding from our own mistakes,
Accelerates our life and reduces the brakes.*

*With our motto of spreading knowledge and good deeds,
Helping and serving everyone according to their needs.*

*So those moments of our life can be fast forwarded and rewind,
As we pass away leaving a message behind'
To be remembered, adored and cherished by all,
And definitely never forgotten by our loved ones at all*

YUVA UVACHA

*Kajal singh
(the sakath sirius)*

SHE'S THE WOMEN.... IN A MAN'S WORLD

*Acts like a girl, is really a tomboy,
In this world, she's just a decoy.
Waiting to be heard, waiting to be noticed.
Not to be popular, but not to be one of the misfits.
Keeps to herself, when in vain,
Cause she knows no one will understand her pain
Smiles when sad, saying it's okay,
Leads a life of joy, come what may.
To the eye, she's just ordinary.
Making mistakes in a hurry,
Feel you can connect? Yes, I'm talking about you.
So rip off that disguise and be that person, you once knew.*

*Kajal singh
(the sakath sirius)*

YUVA UVACHA

OPPORTUNITIES

*Life takes unexpected turns
People build walls.
The mind quietly yearns
To realize the dreams we live for.*

*Chances are around the corner,
Dreams waiting to come true.
People realize them every day, one
Of them could be you.*

*Some fulfill their wishes and
Realize their dreams,
They say that life's easy or so it
Does seem.*

*Other ponder over the future and
Forget about the present,
Ignoring the chances that have
Come, they focus on the ones that haven't.*

*Life gives us opportunities, the
Ones that come and go.
Chances that we strive for and
Mysteries that we unfold.*

*So seize every opportunity and
learn from your mistakes,
because you get what you give and
give what you take.....*

*Kajal singh
(the sakath sirius)*

YUVA
ACHA

PHOENIX

*Like a phoenix rise from the ashes
Sear towards the bright blue sky
Flap your wings and fly high,
Above the sky
Mesmerize the world with your beauty and charm,
Surprise them with your strength and will power
Set an example, so that others follow you
Like a phoenix ,rise from the ashes..*

*Palak
Blue Pegasus*

YUVA UVACHA

RIGHT THERE BEHIND ME

When I feel as if I'm lost
Without an end in sight
I look and there you are
One step behind

When I feel as though everything
Is bigger than me
I look and there you are
Right behind me

When my biggest fear is failure
And I see no way to win
I look and there you are my friend
Right behind me

Ahlan

Blue Pegasus

YUVA UVACHA

ART

GALLERY

Niveditha M
III BDS



YUV



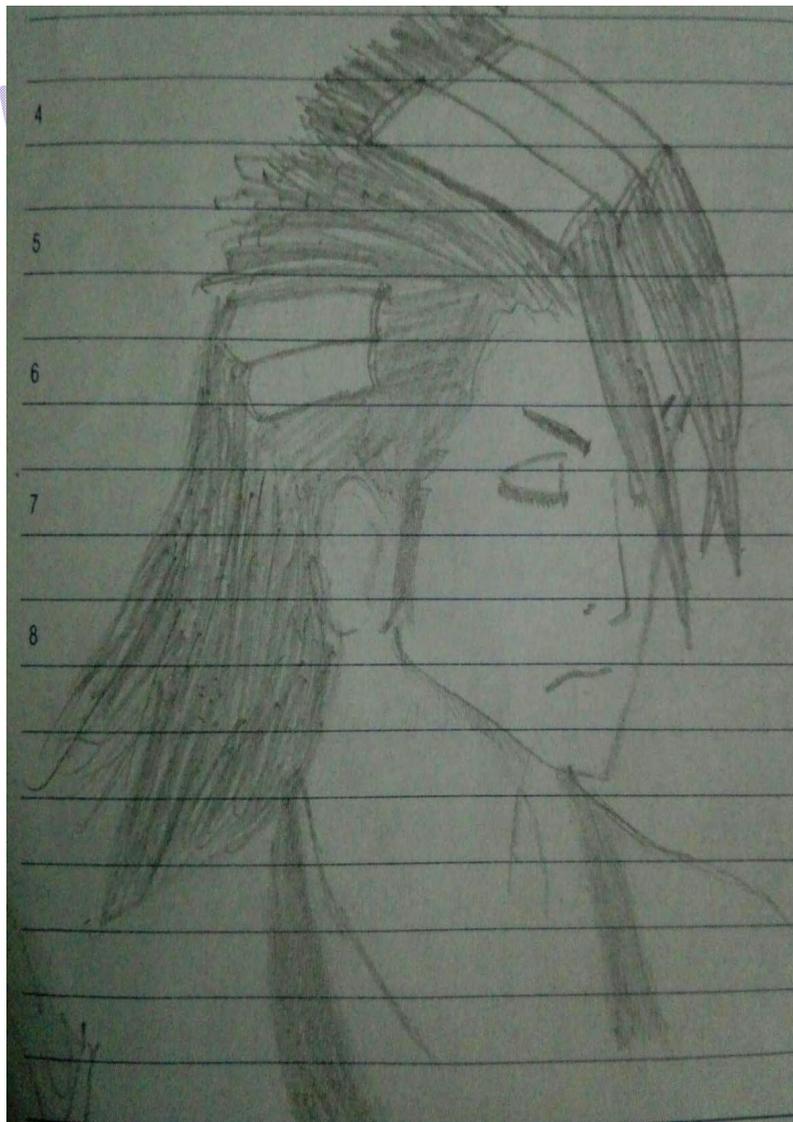
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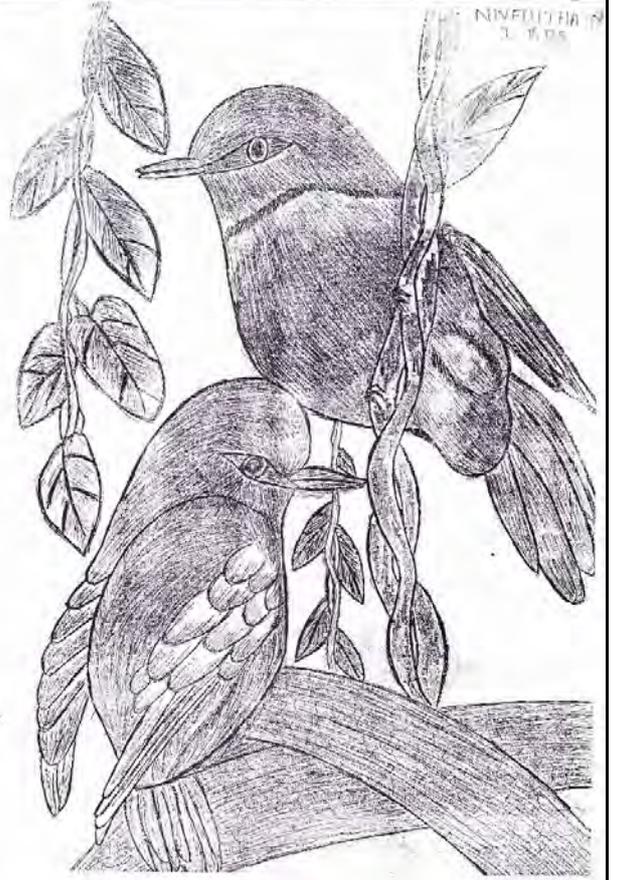
Binnu John
III BDS

YU



HA

Niveditha N
I BDS



ACHA



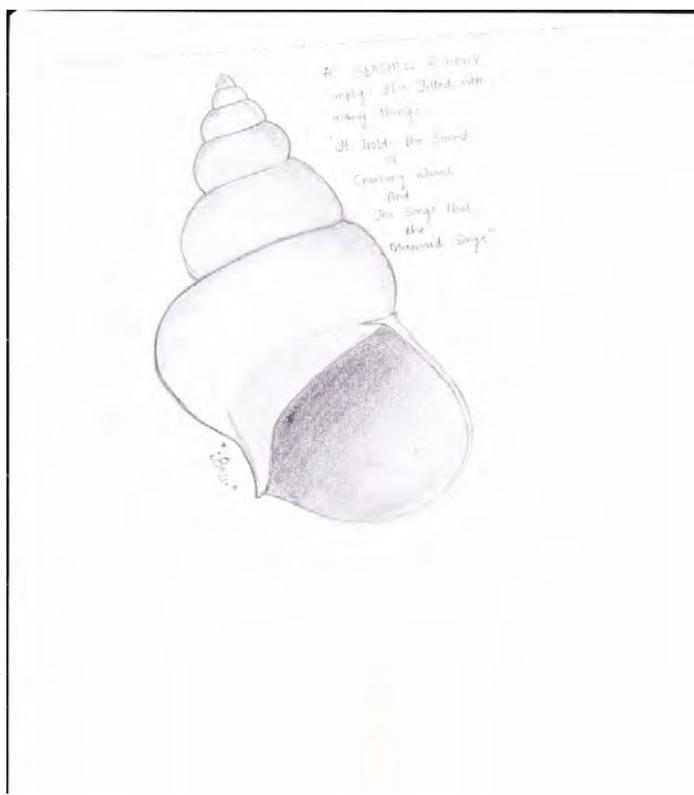
YUVA



Niveditha M
III BDS



**Brinda
I BDS**



PICTURE

ARCADE

YUVA UVACHA

Inauguration



On Stage Events Glimpses



On the Field



Glance of group events





Kannada Articles

YUVA UVACHA

NIVEDITHA N
I BDS

ಮುಸುಕುವೆ ಮಂಜು ಬಾಳಲ ಇಂದು
ಕರಣ ನೀರೂರಾ ರೂರಿದೆ |
ಕುಸಿಯಿತು ಜೀವನದಾಸೆಯು ಇಂದು
ಕಾಲ ಮರಳ ಬರಬರದೆ ||

ಜುಲಿಯದ ಮನವು ಜಾಣದೆ ಇನ್ನು
ದೇವರ ಒಡದ ಘರಿಯೇನು |
ಕಳ್ಳಲು ರೂರಾಡು ಜೀವನವನ್ನು
ಮುಂದಿನ ಡಾಡಿಯ ಕಥಿಯೇನು ||

ಮನದಲೆ ಕುಣಿಯಿತು ಚೈತ್ರದ ನವಿಲು
ರೂರಣಿ ಬದುಕಿನ ಸುಂದರ ರೂರನಲು |
ಕರುಳನ ಬಂಧುವು ಕನಸನು ಕಾಣಲು
ತೀರಿಸಲಾಗದೆ ಎಲ್ಲವು ಬಯಲು ||

ಮೂಸದ ಕಲೆಯು ಜೀವನದಿ ಮೂಡಿ
ಎಲ್ಲರ ಜೀವನದಲೆ ಕೂಗಿ ರಾಡಿ |
ಪುಕ್ಕತಿಯ ಮಡಿಲಲ ಒಡಿದ ಕನ್ನಡಿ
ತೂರೂತು ಎನ್ನ ತನ ತೀಗೇಡಿ ||

ಕಾಣದ ಲೂಕಕೆ ಮಳೆಯನು ಸುರಣಿ
ಮನದ ಮೂಡವು ಗುಡುಗದೆ ಬೀಣಿ |
ಕಣ್ಣಿದುರೆ ಬಾಳ ಸುಬಗನು ಡಾಣಿ
ಕರೆದಿತ್ತು ನಿಸಗವು ಕೈ ಬೀಣಿ ||

ರೂರಣಿ ಜೀವನ ಬಣ್ಣದ ಬದುಕು
ಕುಡಿದಿದೆ ಜೀವವು ಭಾವದ ಗುಡುಕು |
ರೂರಣಿ ಮೂಡಿಸಿ ಜನರ ಕೂಂಕು
ಬೂರಕುವುದೇನು ಬಾಳನ ಸೀತು ||

ಯೂಕಲಿ ಚಿಕಿತ್ಸೆ

ಯೂಕಲಿ ಕ್ರಿಯಾತ್ಮಕ
ಮನೋಕರ್ಮ ಸೂತ್ರ
ಕಾಲೋಪಯುಕ್ತ
ಯೂಕಲಿ ಯುಕ್ತ ಸೂತ್ರ.

ಉತ್ತಮವಾದ ಮನೋಕರ್ಮ
ಮನೋಕರ್ಮದ ಮೂಲಕ.
ಉತ್ತಮವಾದ ಮನೋಕರ್ಮದ ಮೂಲಕ
ಚಿಕಿತ್ಸೆ ಕ್ರಿಯಾತ್ಮಕ ಮೂಲಕ.

Dr. Athma

2. ഭക്തഗദ്യം

|| ഭക്തിസമുദായം, ഉദയം, ഉദയം
ഉദയം, ഉദയം, ഉദയം ||

|| ഉദയം, ഉദയം, ഉദയം ||

|| ഉദയം, ഉദയം, ഉദയം ||

|| ഉദയം, ഉദയം, ഉദയം ||

ಕಂಬನಿ

ಕಣ್ಣಕಟ್ಟು ಕಡಡಿವೈದು ಕಂಬನಿಯ ಮುಳ್ಳೆಗೆ
ಕೆಂದಾವರೆಯ ಮೊಗದಲ್ಲೆ ಸುಳ್ಳಾದ ನಗುಳ್ಳೊಂದು
ಮುಚ್ಚಿಡುಕಿಹುದು ತನ್ನಿಲೆ ನೋವು
ಎದೆಚೆಪ್ಪೆಲ್ಲ ಮುಚ್ಚಿಟ್ಟಿ ದು:ಖವೆನ್ನು
ಇತರರಿಗೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯವಾದದ್ದನ್ನು
ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ಸಾರುವ ಮೋಸಗತಿ ನೀ ಕಂಬನಿ
ದೇಹದ ಎಲ್ಲೆಡೆ ವತನ ಅವರಿಸಿರಲು
ನೀನೇಕೆ ಹರಿಯುವೆ ಧಾರಾಕಾರವಾಗಿ
ಅದರೂ ಮನಸ್ಸಿಗೆ ಮುದ ನೀಡುವ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು
ತೆಗಳುವೆ ನಾನಿನ್ನು, ಬರಹಿರು ನೀನಿನ್ನು
ಮುಚ್ಚಿಡುವೆ ನಾನಿನ್ನು ನೋವನ್ನು ಮುಂದಿನ್ನು

ಮಧುರವಾದ ಮಾತು ನಿನ್ನದು

ಮಧುರವಾದ ಮನಸ್ಸು ನಿನ್ನದು

ಮಧುರವಾದ ನಡೆ-ನುಡಿ ನಿನ್ನದು

ಮಧುರವಾದ ವಾತ್ಸಲ್ಯ ನಿನ್ನದು

ಆದರೆ ಎಲ್ಲಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಮಧುರವಾದದ್ದು

ನಿನ್ನ ಮಧುರವಾದ ಸ್ನೇಹ

ಆ ನಿನ್ನ ಸ್ನೇಹಕ್ಕೆ ನಾನು ಸೋತುಕೊಂಡೆ

ಇಂದಿಗೂ ನಿನ್ನ ಆ ಸ್ನೇಹದ ಗೆಲುವಿಗೆ

ಕಾಪುರದಿಂದ ಕಾಯುತ್ತಿರುವ

ನಿನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯ ಗೆಲುವಿಗೆ.

'ಅರಸುತ್ವ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು'

ನೀ ಬಂದೆ ನನ್ನ ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ
ಬರಲಾರಂಭಿಸಿದೆ ನನ್ನ ಕನಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ
ಯುಂಜಿನ ಯಂಪಲ್ಲಿ, ಯುಸ್ಪಂಜೆ ತಂಪಲ್ಲಿ
ನಾ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ ನಿನ್ನ ದಾರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ

ನೀ ಬಂದು ಸೇರಿದೆ ನನ್ನ ಹೃದಯ
ಆ ಕ್ಷಣವೇ ಆದೆ ನಾ ಯಾಯ
ನೀ ಔರಲು ನನ್ನ ಜೊತೆಯ
ಈ ಲೋಕವೇ ಬರೀ ಜೈನ್ಯ

ನೂರಂಟು ಕನಸುಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ ನಾನು
ಆದರೆ ಮರುಕ್ಷಣವೇ ಚೂರಾಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು, ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣ ನೀನು
ನಾನೇನು ಕೇಳಲಿಲ್ಲ, ಕೇಳಿದ್ದು ಬರೀ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು
ಬದಲಾಗಿ ನೀ ಕೊಡಲಿಲ್ಲ ನನಗೆ ಲನನ್ನು

ನಿನ್ನ ಬಿಟ್ಟು ಬೇರೆ ಬಯಸಿದವನಲ್ಲ
ಆದರೂ ಅನಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು ಇದು ನನಗಲ್ಲ
ನೀ ನನ್ನ ಸೇರಿದ್ದು ನನ್ನ ಕಣ್ಣಿನಿಂದ
ಈಗ ಹೋಗಲಾರಂಭಿಸಿದೆ ನನ್ನ ಹೃದಯದಿಂದ

ಅಣ್ಣಜೆ
೪

ನಾ ಕಂಡ ಕನಕುಗಳೆ
ಶಾಕಾರವಿತ್ತವನೇ
ಅ ಶೆಲ್ವಕಲೆಯಲ್ಲ
ಹೊವರಳಿಸಿದವನೇ
ನನ್ನ ಅಂಬೆಗಾಲನೆ
ಅಂಬೆಗಾಲಿಟ್ಟವನೇ
ನನ್ನ ಅಂಬಾರಿ ಯಾಡಿ
ತಿರುಗಾಡಿದವನೇ
ಸನ್ನಾರ್ಗ ಪೇವನದ
ಯಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶಕನೇ
'ಅಣ್ಣೆ' ನಿನ್ನ ಹೃದಯವೇ
ತಾಗಕ್ಕೆ ಅರಯನೇ
ಶಿ ಕ

ರಚನಾ ಏಬ ಸುಂದರ ಹೆಸರಿನಿಂದ
ನನ್ನ ಯುವನಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಏಂದೂ ಅಲ್ಪತಲಾರದ
ವ್ವೇಹದ ಪ್ರತಿಗಲ್ಪನ್ನು ರಚಿಸಿದ
ಖಾಲಿಯಾಗದಷ್ಟು ವ್ವೇಹದ ಪ್ರತಿಗಲ್ಪು
ನನ್ನ ಯುವನಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಅತಿರಿದೆ
ಬಲ್ಲವನ್ನು ಪ್ರೋಗೋಗ್ಯಾಸುವ ಯುವನಲೆ
ಬೆಕೆ ನನ್ನಿಂದ ದೂರಾದ ಗೆಲ್ಪತಿ
ನೀ ಪುಂಜಿದ ಕುಂಜ ಪ್ರತಿಗಲ್ಪ
ಅನುಬಂಧದ ನೆನಪು ವಾಕು .
ಈ ಬೇಲ ಬೇಲವಲು - -

- Kushal.K.
Blazing Helios

'ಯುಂಡಿನ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ'

ನಿನ್ನಿಂದಲೇ ಈ ಬದುಕು ಏಂದು ತಿಳಿದಿದ್ದೆ
ನಿನ್ನಿಂದಲೇ ಈ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಏಂದು ಅರಿತಿದ್ದೆ
ಅದಕ್ಕಾಗಿಯೇ ನಾ ಯುಳುಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ
ನೀನಿಟ್ಟು ಕನಕಂಬ ಸಾಗರದಲ್ಲಿ

ಋಗ ದೇವರು ಕೇಳಲಿಲ್ಲ ಈ ಯನಸ್ವ
ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣ ಈ ಯನಸ್ವ
ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನೋಡುವುದರಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ಇದೆ ಆ ಸುಗಮ
ಇದೇ ಯಾಗಿನ ಯನಸ್ವ!

ಕುಡಿಯಂತೆ ಇದ್ದೆ ನಾನು
ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ ಅಪರಿಸಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ ನನ್ನನ್ನು
ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದ ಆ ಕಣದಿಂದಲೂ
ಬದುಕುತ್ತಿರುವೆ ನಾ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥದಿಂದಲೂ

ಯುಂಡಿನ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಗಾಗಿ ನಾ ಕಾಯುತ್ತಿರುವೆ
ಆ ಕಾರ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ನಾ ಮರೆಯುತ್ತಿರುವೆ
ಬಹೋ ಬಹೋ ತಿಳಿಯದಾದೆ ನಾ
ಏಡಲಿ ಏಡಲಿ ಸಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ ಈ ಪೇವನ

— ಕುಶಲ್ ಕುಮಾರ್

CONGRATULATIONS TEAM BLUE PEGASUS

