



CWG PRESENTS

December

WELCOMING

New Year
2019

WINTER EDITION



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WHAT YOU SHOULDN'T DO THIS '19?

BY ANJANA



Cold, long nights wrapped in a cozy quilt, drinking hot chocolate and short, pleasant lazy days wearing sweaters, all mean one thing: New year is just around the corner!

Now that a fresh new year stands knocking our door, people prefer to celebrate in two ways: One, parties and two, resolutions! If we were to make a choice between either of them, most of us would choose the former as the latter is rather inconvenient. We are wired to detect flaws faster than our improvements hence we know which resolution best fits us. But it gets tougher to stick to the problematic conditions that follow.

We often follow our resolutions up to a maximum of a month or two. After that, our resolutions vanish into thin air, as if they never existed. Next year, the same thing happens. The cycle is repeated, again and again. It's like we're stuck in a time loop!

The list of what you should do the forthcoming year is limitless, it totally depends upon you. So, I will enlighten you on what you shouldn't do this year.

Why don't you try skipping the part where you make impossible resolutions this time? Yes, you heard me right. Hereon, let's make our life better by breaking this loop. Firstly, as each one of us is unique we need to spend our time getting to know ourselves. Ask questions and try to find answers.

What are your deepest desires?

What are your goals?

What do you want in life?

What do you hate the most?

What do you like the most?

There's a possibility that finding these answers would be tricky, but once you find them, you'll have the clarity you need. They will automatically reveal what you need to be doing next. Take your time, do them one at a time. Don't push yourself.

Secondly, you shouldn't ever feel that you're unwanted or unworthy. You don't deserve this, the potential you carry does not deserve this. I wish you don't hold yourself back from great things, just because of mere words of a third person.

This brings me to the third, eliminate all forms of toxicity: thoughts, people and everything that hinders you, blinding you with such an illusion.

Last but not least, I want you to have faith in yourself. I want you to have unwavering trust on your capabilities and who you are. I don't want you to stress about what the future will bring. I want you to make choices which you think are right, not because someone told you so. I want you to not carry regrets of your past to your future. I want you to feel liberated, at peace with yourself. I want you to see yourself in your eyes, instead of someone else's. This year I want you to feel accepted. By you and your present.

WELCOME HOME

BY KEVIN

I've travelled the world, in attempt to flee,
To solve the greatest mystery,
A place my heart seeks to stay,
And wishes to never go away.

I've been through the city lights,
Where stars glow faint above at nights,
The pavement roads, clean to see,
The super cars say ecstasy,
Pleasing to the eyes they may be,
But no it's not the place for me.

I've been to grasslands, tall and free,
Villages so full of trees,
The smell of grapes and castor seeds,
Fill the air and fulfil all needs,
Pleasing to the eyes they may be,
But no it's not the place for me.

I've been to schools, so full of glee,
Some teachers nice, some angry,
Sports fields and playgrounds all around,
So much enthusiasm, noise and sound,
Pleasing to the eyes they may be,
But no it's not the place for me.

I've been to the grand university,
Where all of youth try to study,
Libraries, the whiff of books,
Technologies, in all its nooks,
Pleasing to the eyes they may be,
But no it's not the place for me.

I went back to my parents house,
A place I played with cats as mouse,
This wasn't where I sought to live,
My heart suffered much, it wouldn't forgive,
Pleasing to the eyes it wouldn't be,
This is surely not the place for me.

I went all the way back to square one,
The only place that made sense, the place I was born,
I felt nothing, maybe I couldn't remember,
Amidst pain and joy, I came through labour,
A mystery it remained to me,
The place my heart longs to be.

Even now it still lingers,
Through the happiest of moments,
I ponder as it slips through my fingers,
The answer to this question immense,
And then through the bleakest of times,
When all is dark and you held my hand,
When you wiped the tears with sweet rhymes,
When my true happiness was your wish and command.

Bliss so real, I felt surreal,
I've never had this feeling to feel,
All along, I should've known,
It was always you, as you said "Welcome home."

I turn around and my eyes trace
every lifeless object
that I embrace
these windows and curtains
that resemble my face
like eyes out, for the awaited
and lashes that prevented
mist with doors closed
for the ones
whose names are still so familiar
forever to the ears, I hopelessly surrender

Breathe for me.

I laid my eyes
on that last cup of coffee
we had conversations over
a silent spectator, we never knew.
with every sip
it hailed another secret
of its own

Breathe for me.

I walk towards the wardrobe, black
gently try to unlock the things
prone to an emotional attack
the most feared, a square pillow
capable of spilling
every reason why I held it dear
the tears it wrapped,
the wails it gagged,
my only key.

Breathe for me.

This quiet place,
where our story stays,
is perhaps the only home
I know, to home
For I've lost a little more
than you know
And found a lot lesser
than I bear

But breathe for me,
as I may have to close the door now
Oh I'll leave it half open, after me
if you ask,
with lights on.
You wouldn't find me,
dearest abode,
but you'd live,
you'd breathe
Will you?
For me.

**BREATHE
FOR
ME.**
BY NOUREEN TAJ



#METOO

By Kaaviya Balakrishnan

Although it has only recently rooted in the Indian soil, the movement has been sweeping the internet off for over a year now. For those of you who have no clue what the hash tag is about it was an attempt by the social media to create awareness about the widespread of sexual assaults and harassments and also to get media coverage over the issues hoping for empathy, justice and social reformation in the future. Since our education system lacks what we need to be taught about the most, we took it upon ourselves to present you some of the fundamentals of what's called consent so that we can put the #METOO to rest.



1. What is **consent**?

Consent = Permission

Consent is basically giving permission or agreeing to engage in sexual activities with another individual, in this context (including all kinds of physical activities, such as kissing or intimate touches). If a participant does not give consent or is forced to do it against their will, then the activity is considered as sexual assault/rape/sexual harassment.

2. How does it work?

- A) Appearance: the way the person is dressing, however provocative it might seem, does not mean they give consent
- B) Body language: how the person behaves or what they talk about does not necessarily mean they give consent, unless they verbally say so
- C) Relationship: your relationship status with that person, even if you have been together for long or married to them, does not mean you have consent over their body. Marital rape is still rape.
- D) Previous experiences: even if you and your partner have been involved in sexual activities in the past, it is important to get consent every time. Previous experiences do not give you rights to all future experiences
- E) Withdrawal: if your partner does not want to continue doing it, or feels uncomfortable they can withdraw their consent. If they do so, respect their boundary
- F) Limits: consent has limits too. If you are given consent to kiss, that does not mean you are given consent to undress them too. It is very important to verbally establish your limits with your partner regarding their limits and boundaries
- G) Silence: silence does not mean consent. No matter how good the situation looks, silence is a no. There is always a possibility that your partner might be in a state of shock and might not be able to process what is happening, which leads to the silence. Verbal consent is important.
- H) Incapability: if your partner is intoxicated (drug or alcohol abuse) then do not proceed. Even if they say yes, they might not mean a yes. Do not accept consent if the person is under substance abuse.

3. How does a **'yes'** look?

A verbal "yes" is the best form of consent. Ask your partner if they are comfortable with what is happening. Make sure they aren't in a shock or being hurt. Other than a verbal 'yes', physical responses from your partner (reciprocating or making advancements) can also be taken as consent.

4. The different forms of a **no**!

NO MEANS NO! But at most times, a 'no' does not sound exactly like that. This might sound a bit confusing, so let me break it down for you. Sometimes, your partner might not be in a position to give you a strong no. So look for other signs, "I don't like this", "I don't think we should do this now", "I am not ready", "Can you please not...", "I am scared" and so much more are still the same, a no. If the concerned person does invest in the activity as you are or seems to be in a confusion, stop. Stop immediately. This is also a no to consent.

Although as a feminist I feel really empowered to see #METOO going around, creating all this change and awareness, I really wish it did not exist. The purpose of its existence might be for a good cause, but just the existence of such a movement shows how badly women and children are being treated in the society. In some cases, the victims are men as well. The progress from a generation where the girls are taught to dress properly to a generation where the boys are taught not to look that way starts with us practising consent.

REPORTS SO FAR..

KERALA FLOODS

By Preesha

The unity of a country is often portrayed only in the time of difficulty and turmoil, a natural calamity is the best example of it. This month our neighbors next door, the state of Kerala, were in great distress due to the extreme flooding that shook up the whole country. While many people sat and pointed fingers as to who helped the state more and who didn't, the students as well as the professors of our college took an initiative to collect funds and necessary goods and made sure it reached the victims.



The Rotaract Club of Crescent and the NSS put in their joint efforts, collecting funds from the students and teachers, as well as useful goods such as clothes, food, sanitary needs and so on to help the state when it needed support the most. The faculty Co-ordinators of the Rotaract club, Mr. Noushad and Mr. Jamshed made sure all the goods reached the relief camps set up in places like Wayanad and Calicut, medicines were also supplied to the government hospitals and medical colleges in Kerala.

Crescentians stood and will always stand tall and high, should anything go wrong in the vicinity. It was not only lending a helping hand to the victims of the disaster but also to revive the beautiful state of Kerala at the time of need, and Crescent's concern stays persistent.

What a wonderful sight to see, unity!

CLS Achievements report:

Crescent Literary Society, with its strong debate club, won the second prize for a debate competition held at MIT college on 30.10.2018 organized by Air India.

Sujan, Law (I), got qualified for the zonals in Speak for India debate contest

LITERARY DAY

By Umar

Literature and fun?? A question that usually makes the rounds among students. The Crescent Literary Society, with the help of ISTDC, embarked on a journey to eliminate this pre-set notion and to guide people to a threshold of activities adorned with fun. Literary day 2018 was the first destination in this long adventure.

First impressions go a long way, and literary day being the first event, arrived, laden with mixed feelings. With the badge flashing "literary head", I sat there both excited and nervous, tired yet pulsating with energy. This time the celebration was multiplied since we combined both literary and Unity Day-so was the pressure.

The day was set in motion by a grand inauguration. The Registrar graced us all with his presence, shared his experience and inspired us all to believe that nothing is impossible if we have conviction. A short film on Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel then educated us and made us realise the struggle our ancestors went through for India's freedom.

With the patriotic energy churning in us, we stood to take the unity pledge, with the Dean of students' affairs administrating it. It was literary time now. The Registrar unveiled the second issue of the Crescent Inc for the year 2018, a commendable job done by the Crescent Writer's Guild and the captain of the ship, the Chief Editor -Noureen Taj, kudos to you all.

The events for the day lined up, with short bate being the first and the rest fell in place smoothly. My personal favourite was slam poetry, where participants performed with original pieces that struck the chord and left us mesmerised. I realised that crescent has a lot of potential and talent that we need to decipher. The day was a memorable one and it wouldn't have been successful without the team, the dean of students' affairs, faculty coordinators and ISTD-C. A hearty gratitude to everyone who contributed and congratulations to all the winners. Folks get ready and hone your skills; our next stop is Litrapture!

THE LAST WORD STANDING

By Preesha

'Words can cut deeper than any sword' they say. People who have a way with their words are the ones that are and will lead the world. Debating is the art of speech to bring out the good and bad reflecting from different issues. The Crescent Literary Society and the Debate Club conducted the very first debate inter-department event in our college called 'The Last Word Standing'.

The event witnessed the active participation of all the departments, turning out to be a grand success as it paved way for the inner talent of the students when they took sides on unique topics given to them. The welcome speech was presented by Kaaviya Balakrishnan, warmly inviting the judges, G.K Atul and Faheem, former members of Crescent Literary Society. The event was conducted in three rounds, each in different debating styles, the number of participants were more than 60, in teams of two.

The winners were Mehran and Anirudh of the ECE department 1st year and followed by Farheen and Aysha Munawwarah of Bio-Tech department 3rd year, securing the second prize. Hussain Barad of the CSE department won the Best Speaker Award.

The prizes were distributed by the Dean of Student Affairs, Major General Gurdeep Singh Narang and the Staff Co-ordinator: Dr. P. Rathna. The Vote of Thanks was given by the Debate head, Kolimi Ayesha Nikhath, and the judges gave a word of thanks and encouragement. The battle between the enthusiastic teams once again restored the fact that debating is more than just opposing rivals. Debating hoists a flag of what you stand for, and understanding why the opponents speak what they stand for, giving two wide views of the subject in the ring.

Recent times have proven that both men and woman are equals. The gender binary is diminishing to a mere blur of a line. When every aspect and field is involved in this evolution, so is the fashion industry.

Tastes in fashion have changed; uniqueness and boldness are being exhibited through creations that are ruling the runway.

An outfit can speak a thousand words; it can make or break a statement with a glance. In this year, which was already filled with pop-drama, weddings, amazing music, and travel catalogs, fashion makes its own statement. Dress fun, impress a ton. Listed below are the best possible gender fluid outfits for this winter. Warmth? Check. Fashionable? Double check! Up your fashion game and your style statement this winter!

CLOTHING TYPE ALIGNMENT:



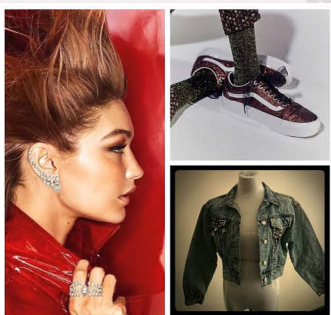
1. PLAID TRENCH COATS:

Breaking the stereotypes after jeans, was the trench coat saga. Both men and women prefer wearing these and with the blend of plaid, it calls out for attention. This piece of clothing is smart and cool at the same time.



2. THE UGLY CHRISTMAS SWEATER

'Jingle bells! Jingle bells!' That's right, it's Christmas season where everything is Christmassy! Wondering what could tingle your Christmas spirit? Slip on an ugly Christmas sweater and you're good to go! They look pretty cute around this time of the year.



3. ADD A LITTLE SPARKLE

Who doesn't love a bit of sparkle? From beaded gems to a glittery mess, it's all in the game. Winters means snow, well not for all of us, but why give up the festivity just because there isn't snow? Add a little shimmer to your look: clothing, hair, makeup, or even shoes. Name it, and a tiny puff of sparkle will give it a winter wonderland look.



4. SCARVES

Wrap a statement scarf around your neck to give a sloppy outfit some glamour. Scarves are like the ornaments on a Christmas tree which make the tree look beautiful. And maybe top your outfit with a beanie (if it's really cold).



5. PEA COATS

Just like trench coats, pea coats are a close second in the trend. It's like a breath of fresh air. Amidst winter attire that is always considered to be plaid or multicolored like a bomber jacket, pea coats are almost always monochromatic, cute and elegant as well.

PATTERN LOVE:



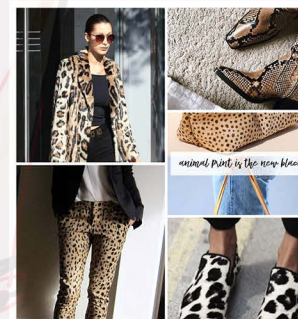
1. Stripes

Walk into your wardrobe and rummage through to find if you own any clothes or accessories with stripes. Patterns add that extra whoosh. Everything plain isn't fun, incorporate patterns for a fun twist for any age. A pop of pattern is always a great idea.



2. POLKA DOTS

Don't like stripes? Easy switch! Polka dots to the rescue. Polka dot ensembles can never go wrong. They are the prettiest, most neutral patterns around. Not just for winters, any season, polka dots never go out of season and are always in trend.



3. ANIMAL PRINTS

Alright. Want to make winter a little fierce and outstanding at the same time? Opt for them animal prints. Animal Prints are real game changers in the fashion industry. It's been around for a long time but always manages to evolve in the best possible way. Owning an animal print winter ensemble is never a mistake.

COLOR CODES OF THE WINTER:



Amongst all the different colors and shades, pastel blue, gradient shades and the 70's brown are the best colors that are suitable for this season. It makes your outfit stand out from the others. These colors give a normal outfit a blast of air to shine above the rest. Pastel blue can be used if you feel that the shade of brown doesn't suit you, but isn't it all about self-love?

Experiment with new colors and styles to find your own palate to work with. As important as it is, to find the right colors and shades is self-love. Love yourself when you look at the mirror? Go for it!

23:00

By Prasanna Karthik

Commuting is an exercise in social loneliness. We're surrounded by hundreds of people every day but rarely do we talk or mingle. In my case, anyway.

The Journeys are said to be long. Naturally, I've got my music and earphones with me to ward off boredom but there are a few incidents which were too memorable to ignore. Nothing extraordinary but just a switch up to the daily monotony.

The most memorable being this boy who seemed to sit and build something in the middle of the coach. He had a drill, a saw, nails, pencils, a ruler and a lot of wood. The drills gave no excuses. They drilled when they were told to. The absence of power outlets never eded their spirit. I sat in my seat and watched as he measured the wood out and marked what needed to be cut. A prodigy craftsman.

We passed by numerous landscapes. None decipherable. Shades of what they would be.

I couldn't resist.
"Hello" I said to him. He didn't respond.
"What are you building there?"
No response. The boy was absorbed. Enchanted, even.
"Aren't you too young to be on this train? I'm twetny-four myself and that's plenty young."
"Responsibility doesn't discriminate.", he spoke not to me but to the air around him.
"Big statements for a boy to say."
He didn't respond.

As the years passed and we became older, he had cut the wood. I made companions. Most had left. The time was 23:20.

I was in my 'midlife-crisis' era and he was me when we started. We still hadn't spoken beyond that. His task became a bore for me and I put my head down on my bag to snore away.

"You've stuff to do, no?", he inquired. He looked at me, frightfully disturbed. I became self-conscious. "I do but not as of yet", I replied.

He went back to his work. I went back to snoring. Decades elapsed and I was a creaky old thing with a backpack full of memories.

Many came to watch him in amazement, as the years went by. He sat by himself and paid them no heed.

He had finished his arts-and-crafts project. A coffin. Fit for a man of thirty. As the people watched, he lowered himself into it. And that's when I got off. I wondered what he'd gotten out of it.

Time 00:00.



Guardian Angel

By Lazim Rasheed

"Are you okay?"
The voice startled me, and my knees buckled for a moment. The strong tides roared louder than before. A strong hand gripped my shoulder and helped me down the ledge.

"Are you okay?" an old man, in his early sixties, asked me again.
"I don't know what I am anymore. I am tired of searching."
"Would you do me the honor of taking a walk with me?" He sounded hesitant, like he didn't want to say anything wrong.

We walked for some time in silence, and stopped at a rest stop. He brought a couple of the special mountain tea they had, and began to tell his story. I still don't know to this day if it was the tea or the story that changed my life. "I used to be young and free, once. I didn't always live in the mountains. The city I worked in, was busy and unforgiving. People went there to change their fates, and ended up losing what little sense of belonging they had. It lacked compassion. Whenever I used to hear about the problems of the world, it was from this safe protective bubble I'd built for myself. Not ever for one moment, it could ever concern me."

At that point, I couldn't reason why he was telling me all of this, and I wished sincerely I'd jumped.
"I met a person, at a point in life when I thought nothing exciting would ever happen to me anymore. Then something magical happened. The layers I had built for hiding myself from others, began failing, one after the other." The old man sighed, and looked down at his tea.
"This woman had always been well guarded about herself, much like I had been, and it was impossible to tell what she was feeling, apart from what she showed on the surface. I decided I should not care much, that I could wait. The company we worked in assigned her a task out of town, where she had to go off the grid, and wouldn't be able to contact anyone for a couple of weeks."

He took a long pause, and stared at the surrounding landscape, leaving a long breeze of smoky air before he spoke.
"She never came back. News came in that she had committed suicide, but no one knew the reason why. I don't know why she did it, and I never tried to search. Because I knew whatever I did, it would never bring her back.

I didn't always live on the mountains. But now I do, with the memories of the smile that I once missed, and the love that I never confessed. Maybe if I did, things would've been better. Perhaps, there may've been chances for her to stay alive. I'd never known. I have seen many young people, not so unlike yourself, standing on the edge of suicide point, evaluating their entire lives in two minutes of worth before making the jump."

He looked me in the eye when he spoke, and his blue gaze shattered my apathy. "There is much more left for you to do in this world: confessions to make, unfollowed passions to follow, unrealized dreams to fulfill."

A Japanese author had once said: 'In travelling, a companion. In life, compassion.'

In simple terms, chance encounters are what keep us going. Never ever count on your deeds as insignificant, because the butterfly effect of your footsteps will change a million lives, ultimately changing your own."

And with that, he got up, paid for the tea, leaving without saying another word. I didn't know it then, but some small part of my heart had rewired and found itself the will to live.

I looked around at the mountains, and realized, this was the place the woman he'd loved had ended her life. I started walking towards the direction opposite to and away from suicide point, taking a cold deep breath, wrapping myself in my jacket tighter. It was going to be a long journey.

The events in this story are loosely inspired by Don Ritchie, an Australian citizen who for almost 50 years saved over 160 people from suicide, his smile being their salvation!

ANIME CORNER



Aasia Jasmine



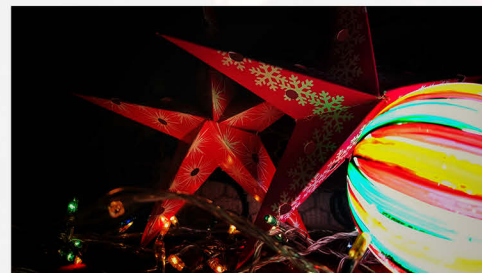
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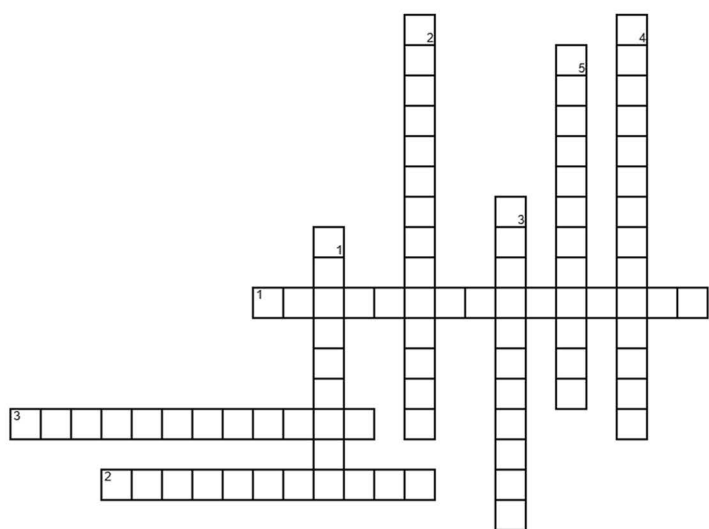
Inzulhaq



Christena Thulasingam

GCP ENTRIES

CROSSWORD



Across

1. Director of photography
2. One who loves Rain
3. Polyglot

5. TROUBLEMAKER
4. EPISTEMOPHILA
3. LINGUIST

Down

1. Creator of crossword puzzles
2. Lover of languages
3. One who has a love for language and words
4. One who wants to know/knows everything
5. One who creates conflict

1. CINEMATOGRAPHER
2. PUERTO RICAN
3. MULTILINGUAL

KEY

Though quintessentially Japanese, we have all heard about the vast industry of entertainment that the east has to offer called Anime which has spanned across the world, gathering an immense fan following in many different countries. Started out as comics called 'manga', then with the graphical avatar, anime has evolved through its unique visuals, variety of characters, catchy themes and music, versatile voice actors and plot lines that make our brains churn, eyes wide and minds blown. Some of you out there might have already watched some of the most famous ones out there and some may have even watched way too many. If you're in here to grab the best of suggestions to kickstart this year with Japanese animation, you are where you need to be! We consolidated carefully a list of ten Anime series catering you with their storylines in brevity. Now you know where to start or maybe where to start over (without heartbreaking spoilers).

This list will include varied genres like action, fantasy, romcoms, mystery and tragedy:

1. ASSASSINATION CLASSROOM



This anime includes one of the most different concepts, based on a middle school teacher, who happens to have vaporized 3/4th of the moon and has a rich bounty waiting for the one who manages to catch him or kill him. He challenges his students to kill him before graduation or he would go ahead and destroy the earth. Though this teacher seems like the antagonist, there is always a good will behind his lesson and the bonding between his students and him will make your heart go soft. It was a wholesome anime with its fair share of humor, epic action sequences and scenes that manage to bring tears to your eyes.

2. SEVEN DEADLY SINS



Set in a world similar to European middle ages, the protagonist 'Meliodas' is in search of his group mates who disintegrated 10 years back, who call themselves the seven deadly sins.

Filled with lively characters, gripping story and awe-inspiring fight scenes, this anime is one you might want to pull an all-nighter with.

3. FULL METAL ALCHEMIST BROTHERHOOD



There isn't much I need to tell you about this anime, because I'm sure you would've heard about the greatness of it, started almost a decade back and still undefeated in the action anime genre, this anime has one of the most ingenious plots ever seen, following the story of two brothers who learn alchemy to revive their dead mother, but things go south after their attempt and they have to face many obstacles to finally achieve peace in their lives.

4. TERROR IN RESONANCE (Zankyou no terror)



This psychological thriller anime revolves around the story of two boys who involve themselves in acts of terrorism in their city, cleanly planned and perfectly executed. These boys have left the police and detectives at their tails. A unique story interlaced with emotions and bonds, every scene elevated with amazing background music, it creates a world of itself and sucks you into it. To sum it up, watching this might be like riding on an emotional rollercoaster.

5. HYOUKA



Hyouka is easily one of the best mystery animes out there. Involving the literary club of the high school in which the cast is studying in, these people set out to solve mysteries that happen around the school. But hey, what's a mystery anime without detectives or criminals or heinous crimes? Well that's what makes this anime so daringly unique with its concept taking a normal high school setting, fixing it up with an amazing cast and referencing the renowned author, Agatha Christie and her works. It's a delight for mystery book lovers too!

6. YOUR LIE IN APRIL (shigatsu wa kimi no uso)



Two words: beautifully melancholic, this is the anime for people looking for a little drama, a little emotional (a lot), amazing music, and scenes you can never forget. A story about a prodigy, a musical genius, who won all competitions and left anyone who heard awe-struck, but stopped playing the piano completely after a traumatic incident. A decade later he meets a girl who urges him to start playing the piano again and get over his trauma. The melancholic bond between the two characters with magical visuals reels you in immediately, a must watch for people who like poetic dialogs, author references and old school music.

7. YONA OF THE DAWN (akatsuki no yona)



A historical drama based on a princess (a vain one) who is chased out of the castle due to a certain happening with just one of her loyal guards, in the face of betrayal, she learns how to stand on her own two feet and fight against corruption in her kingdom to which she was ignorant to. She gathers an entourage of men who help her fight against wrong doers and help the people of the kingdom. The protagonist has it all, she's charismatic, she's bold, she's everything any girl wants to be, so the ladies out there need to give this anime a try, you won't be disappointed.

8. BLUE SPRING RIDE (ao haru ride)



Finally let's talk about romcom! Staying true to its genre, it's a humorous tale of two high schoolers who were reunited after 3 years. They had feelings for each other when they were younger but things are much complicated now that the boy has returned with a complete change in personality. Will they rekindle their feelings for each other? Will they get into a relationship? Oh, but it's a lot more than just that, you might want to continue to read the manga after the first season to see how the whole thing ends. Trust me, it's worth it!

9. BLEACH



Another classic, follows the story of soul reapers or 'shinigami' and their world. Conflicts, grandiose evil plans, and a destined protagonist, it is complete with all that a good action/ fantasy anime should have, epic fight sequences, amazing music, lovely cast, emotional moments, and a good plot, it's a 10/10 anime.

10. ATTACK ON TITAN



Staying true to all the hype, this anime is an absolute rollercoaster ride, keeps you at the edge of the seat, with just about every episode ending with a cliffhanger. This gripping tale doesn't have dull moments, and just keeps you wanting more. Following the story of Eren Jaeger, who has set out to kill all the titans. Titans are these gigantic beings which prey upon human settlements. As the plot unfurls, it presents an ominous unknown, reeling you into the show even more!

Shut Up

By Zeeshan

One of the many narratives we are introduced to when consuming media (be it movies, books, or songs) is the need to find our own voice, to be confident enough to have our say and to make our voice heard.

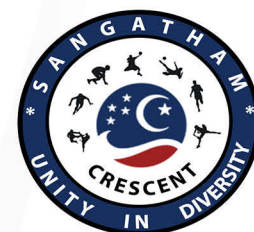
Many factors including but not limited to peer pressure, expectations and fear don't really let most people speak up. With the constant flow of motivational speeches and textposts on the internet, this only reminds people of what they're not doing, ironically pushing them down the opposite of what was actually intended.

So, we're left this terrible see-saw of "Should I, should I not" in any given situation. To speak or to not speak as referenced from a famous quote. We're told to speak up but instead we get quieter. So how do we solve this problem? This ridiculous contradiction we find ourselves in. We, shut up. Yes. It's as simple as that. We shut doors to our imagination sometimes. We say whatever it is we want to, however we want to, whenever we want to (except before morning coffee).

So, shut up, and talk. Have a new idea? Talk. Somebody bullying you? Talk. See injustice? Talk. The aunt next door keeps babbling about her son scoring 96% in Math? Get out of there as fast you can.

The point is, you have a voice. So, do millions out there. The right stage will find you but only if you make yourself available. So, here's to shutting our doubtful voices inside our head and to start conversing instead. Cheers!

Coming up..



ANNUAL SPORTS MEET
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FEST O' CRES

FEB 28 TO MAR 02

BOOK REVIEW

By Fathima Zahra Khan

The Bone Garden by Tess Gerritsen

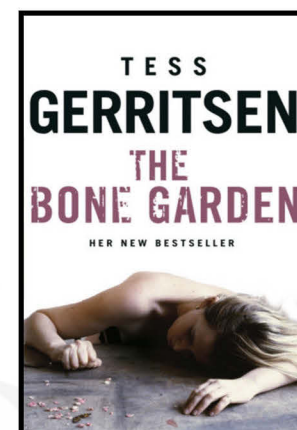
Title: The Bone Garden

Author: Tess Gerritsen

Publication: Bantam Press, 2007

ISBN: 978-0-345-49760-4

Genre: Fiction, Mystery, Thriller



Set in the 1830s and the present, *The Bone Garden* is a gripping tale of murders and mystery that will keep you hooked throughout! The gruesome storyline, with its medical details that come from Gerritsen's firsthand experience as a physician, the well-researched and beautifully presented history of 19th century Boston will almost make you believe that this book is an adaptation of a real story. And here's a little sneak peek to get you started.

The story starts with the present where Julia Hamill, a new divorcee, discovers a human skull in the backyard of her new home. Turns out, there's more to the human remains than just a motivated murderer behind it. The ring on the skeleton's finger leads to a horrifying past – a past where you'll experience the story unfold with many different facets of love, betrayal, suffering and revenge.

In Boston 1830s, a series of mysterious murders by the West End Reaper leaves the city terrified. In the hunt for the Reaper, Norris Marshall, a young medical student becomes the prime suspect. And at the center of all this, is Rose Conolly – a simple ordinary girl who does the extra ordinary to keep her little niece Maggie, alive, at all costs. How their lives entwine and their journey to uncovering the mystery behind all happenings is for you to read. And, it is one bloody ride – or rather, a bloody read!

Every character is so well crafted and unique with each having their own distinct traits, stories, an aura of suspense and depth. One of the best things about Tess Gerritsen's writing is how she switches so seamlessly between two different eras. With more emphasis to the historical side, readers will get to know the 19th century Boston like never before. The author diligently weaves in the character of Oliver Wendell Holmes, which pays tribute to OWH Sr.'s revolutionary movement on the importance of washing hands as a hygiene measure by medical personnel. Though subtle, his character plays a very vital role through the entire novel. What makes the book special is that it brings forth some very important information about early modern medicine. Some of its practices mentioned in stomach-churning details, will make you thankful for being born in the 21st century.

To conclude, it is safe to say that *The Bone Garden* is one of the best Fiction Mystery novels out there. And most definitely, my personal favorite in the genre. Trust me on this, once you start – it is sure to keep you up till you get to that very last page. Where it all just connects for a mind-blowing denouement.

COFFEE WITH VC

BY NOUREEN

1. For starters, what developments do you have in mind for Crescent? What are you planning for Crescent's future?

I want to put Crescent in the world map. Placement of students is a very big criterion there. So, a lot of effort has been taken. Crescent means quality and I want teachers to abide by that. That is why I'm calling you all to come and talk to me. I want to know how to make you all happy so your college life will be something you will always remember. College was the best part of my life so I want you to be the same. I don't want people to command you with fear, I don't like that. I want you all to be free to talk to them and free to tell them what you feel in a polite way. I am putting in a lot of value added programs like pilot license program. So far, 40 of you have registered for it. You will actually be able to fly planes now. So, when you graduate you have two things you have a degree B.Tech/M.tech plus pilot.

2. Are all departments allowed to enroll for the program?

My idea was initially for Aeronautics but yes everybody can utilize this opportunity. Even for B. Com, you can actually fly a plane! So, it is worth doing. Plus, there are many other programs I'm planning for placement so that you can sit for Tamil Nadu government exams. You can apply for IPS not only for IT jobs or such core industries.

We're setting up a Centre for competitive exams and BA literature in English especially for ladies. Also, we're planning on building a new landscape for hostel. A lot of changes are happening and it takes time. I am not competing with any other University, we have our own class, own quality.

Even the buses were rightly chosen. You see, people can easily buy any bus, who cares. But I knew I wanted comfort so when the bus passes by I want people to say "Yes, it is Crescent". That's what's happening now. So, you need to put quality in everything you do. It also includes teachers having quality. I have made it very particular from day one that no lecturer should yell at any student, no HOD should yell at any student.

Now cycles are arranged for girls to use them in college after study hours. It's a promise I gave to the hostellers. But the facility must not be used for reasons other than physical fitness.

There are many who don't go out and are stuck inside the hostel after 5.00. I've made these cycles available for them.

3. You mentioned your college life was the best. Tell us something about your college life.

My life around the age of 8 was very horrible. I was on the streets. If you watch Slumdog millionaire, it was just like that. If you watch the movie *Kaala*, my uncle was the Kaala. I was his lieutenant. We lived until my uncle was murdered. They killed him to take control of my region. They knew I was the next one to be found so they hunted for me. Fortunately, somebody helped me to enter college. It was a small college.

Then I survived, working away from the family. There was nobody to give me food. I failed in my exams because I was working also, as a laborer to survive, and wasn't studying. I was thrown out. A lot of people helped me so I survived. The college then expanded. They started B.tech programme there. So, I was admitted in the college, got scholarship and went to America. I studied and worked there. Came back and got married. And then went to England and studied in England for my PhD. So, in college I had fun. I had and still have a lot of friends.

4. Would you like to mention any peculiar friend from your college days, the closest of them all?

There were many who are still with me now. One of them comes to stay with me here, often. He's close to me from Primary 1. His name is Vasheehar Hassan He studied English. I'm very popular among my friends. I help them a lot and so I had one advantage. Nobody would dare come near me. Because I'm a kickboxer. So, I used to protect my friends a lot. There was a lot of joy in studying. I was a star student. When I go to class, I'd sit in the front. I write everything the lecturers say in the class and make very clear notes. You know why? I focus in the class. My notes were thick. Just because they were thick, I used to sell them. Yes, I needed money so I used to do that.

There should be such nice memories, happy ones. You shouldn't be sad. You shouldn't make enemies. They say, "In this world, you'll make millions of friends but only one enemy is enough to destroy you." So, remember that. Among friends you should be helpful but never selfish. Even if my friends get higher marks, I'd congratulate them. For this, I'm known until now. Make your life happy. Why would you make your life unhappy? Why choose the wrong concept? Or course you have parents who get angry or you have problems but you got the right to make yourself happy.

If you have a little bit of jealousy or hatred, your life will be miserable.

5. What kept you motivated despite all the problems?

I was sitting on this train, crying once when I failed. I couldn't tell my mother since the whole hope of the village was on me. On this train, an old man came to me and asked why I cried. He asked me what do you want to be. I said him I want to be an engineer. He started asking a series of questions later. "Do you believe in God?" "Yes". "Do you pray?" "Sometimes I do, sometimes I don't." He said prayers are very important. "Do you love your mother?" I said, "Sir I love my mother very much. She's very dear to me." He said, "Love your mother always. Never hurt your mother. Your mother's prayer goes directly to God. Do you love to help poor people?" "Sir I will. You help me first, I'll help." We talked all along the journey. Half way on the train, I slept. And when I woke up he was gone. It was his idea to write notes and advised me to sit on the first bench. To sell them was my idea. He also taught me how to talk to myself so that I can talk to my subconscious mind. That's the biggest motivation in my life. I continued to help people. I took care of my mother too. You all should do that. Never say a word against your mother. Ask for forgiveness if you've done so. Every religion says to respect and love your mother.

6. As I final year student, I feel quite regretful when I realize I haven't learnt enough. So, if such things are made available to the juniors, I'd be more than happy to be the one to start them. Starting with Self-defense classes for girls at hostel. Is there a possible for this to happen?

Everyday commitment is the first thing you'd need. Every day you have to go through pain. Maybe we can teach you how to protect yourselves, bringing in female instructors. I'll talk to them to bring people to teach you. I'll talk to the Dean Students' Affairs as well. But self-discipline also comes with thorns. You must have a lot of patience. You need to have calmness. And then everything is possible.

Stay calm. Don't lose your temper. Don't get angry or scold people. Everything will be perfect!



MILLENNIALISM

BY KAVIYA

"You are the leaders of tomorrow. The future pillars of our nation" you told us since we could read. But tomorrow has long become yesterday. Our leaders proved to be too greedy now that they want to die in service. They will not submit to us and the tomorrow we were promised is being buried under all the money they are making. Isn't it a shame, to have been taught about leadership since we were ten and to have never gotten a chance to take responsibility for the words we spoke? Our sons and daughters will have nothing to look up to us. We have proved to be the generation of all words and no actions. Shame on us for letting the nation be ruled by a corrupt generation that solely runs on alcohol, money and power. Shame on our women to still let our country be defined by the word 'patriarchal'. All they wanted was for us to become doctors and engineers. Why not politicians and social activists? Too scared we would take over? Scared you will lose your power? My generation has the highest number of artists, poets, creators and influencers time has ever seen. And you know why? Cause we found a way to change the world even though you refused to hand over the responsibility. Since we were young, we were spoon fed with stories of oppression but we were also recited stories of how Katniss and Tris stood up against their government. Those weren't just stories, they were written to inspire us to be more than what you wanted us to be. To be up and ahead of the generation that raised us. To see beyond what we were shown. You gave a whole generation the mindset to stand up as leaders and fight for what's rightfully ours. Now, please don't say we are talking against you and it's disrespectful to do so to the elders. We just realized we have a voice. You had your chance and now it's time for ours. We might seem lost for now. But we are just finding our way back from all the lies you buried us under, ready to take over what you couldn't fix and revise all that's been said. And trust me, when we do, the world will witness a revolution. Only this time, with no greed for dominion.

DRIVE TO DEATH

BY BINT IBRAHIM

The beach had two distinct pictures that night. Here we see the sea, as serene as it was always, waves crashing the shore, its voice, a soothing tone. The sea, like the dark sky, had an infinite horizon which lost everyone's gaze. Here we have the land, shuddering, filled with people. The countdown starts as everyone impatiently wait for the year to complete. The next few seconds bring the dawn of a new year.

The whole world, determined to cherish it. Crackers and laughter light up the sky. Tea cups and confetti sink beneath the sand. Two pictures that night. Dark and light. Serene and noise. Birth and death.

"New year deaths in Chennai: 7 youngsters died in beach due to reckless driving"

About 170 got injured this New Year, rash driving being the prime reason. Red lights and street lamps were much of party lightning, for if it weren't, there wouldn't be lives lost. Boys placing bets on who is the fastest rider, which bike is the best, and who can perform better stunts, all lead to driving without control ultimately leading to death either to them, or their friends, or any poor soul(s) that cross the path. At least 50 were injured and hospitalized after the mishap. But the deed is done. A new year is born; at the cost of 7 lives. 7 youngsters whose death date is 1-1-2019.

The power of unified people and especially of unified youth is strong. It can do wonders. But for the beach, this is not the first time hosting large crowds. It has seen bigger crowds than these, for instance- Jallikattu.

To say that the beach was embarrassed is an understatement. It saw such valor, such courage from us, as we fought our way out. Squandering on the road, taking lives mercilessly, shouldn't we be ashamed of ourselves? Of sheer pride and vanity, people take their toll on roads. That one day of pleasure can be a lifetime of misery to many, if only we drove properly. To top it all, there are cases about drunk driving. As if this wasn't enough.

"The future of a country lies in the hands of its recent generation. Those hands shouldn't be chained with liquor, ego, or misunderstood pride"

VEHICLES ELECTRICAL

BY KAREEM

Have you ever wondered how it would feel if we live in an unpolluted world? Have you ever wondered how peaceful your mind would have been if we are free from non-meaningful roaring? And, here comes this big question; is it still achievable in this present world despite the damages done by us to this world? The answer to this expensive question is very simple and in two words: Electric Vehicles (EV). This technology has been in existence even before internal combustion, but only in our recent years, our interest in this industry has been piqued, after the emergence of Elon Musk and Tesla. Even in the western world not many people are into tesla or electric cars for a reason you can easily guess: it is bloody expensive.

One major reason for the high upfront costs of electric cars is battery. Tesla cars are powered by lithium-ion batteries each of 4.2V and 30A. A single battery to power your mobile costs 1500 bucks minimum, so how much will it costs over 7000 batteries to power a car? You do the math. A lithium-ion battery has electrode components such as cobalt, phosphate, manganese, etc. cobalt specifically is a costly critical material with supply constraints, for the use in Li-ion batteries. A research in the prospect of minimizing the usage of cobalt will probably decrease the battery price. Okay, so we have another possibility also: hydrogen fuel cell vehicles. It also runs on a motor powered by electricity. But, instead of li-ion battery, a hydrogen fuel cell provides the electricity. So, why not we use this eh? Oh, only if it is any safe. Pure hydrogen is a lightweight gas and when it is compressed to liquid, it is relatively safe in fuel tank, but if it escapes in our atmosphere, it might cause terrible disasters (reminds you of Hindenburg disaster?). So, how can we overcome this?

One among the highest selling electric cars has been expected to release in India by the starting of next year – Nissan leaf. As it is being imported as a completely built up unit, there is an expectation of increasing costs. Patents over manufacturing electric cars are highly priced, localizing it to the normal middle-class people seems dubious. As students, it's our responsibility for the innovation of technology localization by cost efficient designs. Although, high initial setup cost is inevitable, both for manufacturers as well as consumers. But a reduction in the overall cost is possible, through in-house manufacturing. A sudden demonetization all over the world was possible, as RBI numbers show that they had spent about Rs.21000crore handling the mechanics of demonetization including the printing of notes (predictable cost is at least 2.25 lakh crore). And if a private company could unleash the digital tsunami overnight, evolving India into its next level why would not the nation subsidize the idea of electric cars?

The objective is to overcome the technological, financial constrains we have and to make it affordable to everyone. Car pollutants cause harmful effects on the environment in long term and even after being aware of this, we are negligent to give it a thought. As we step into another year, we are still polluting the world unambiguously in many ways.

Our future depends on technology, the world's future depends on this. The modern day electric cars we recognize today, is the attribution of series of discoveries and inventions by various people. We have to make our contribution to this world to make it a better place using our knowledge skills and expertise and that's what makes us an engineer.



EDITOR'S NOTE

BRINGING YOU THE FINAL EDITION OF THE YEAR 2018, WE TRIED TO INCORPORATE AS MANY ELEMENTS AS POSSIBLE FROM THE PREVIOUS COPIES, SUMMING UP THIS BEAUTIFUL SEMESTER. WITH EVERY NEW RELEASE OF THE STUDENTS' MAGAZINE, I LEARN ANOTHER FRESH LESSON ON HOW CONTENT CAN BE THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF OUR LIFE INSIDE THE COLLEGE OR OUT.

HOW? WELL, EVERY DAY, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WE WRITE OURSELVES A PAGE ON HOW BRILLIANT, MONOTONOUS OR DEPRESSING OUR DAY WAS. MAYBE NOT ON PAPER BUT THIS STAYS IMAGINARY AS LONG YOU DON'T HAVE SOMEONE TO NARRATE THIS TO.

THOUGHTS AND IDEAS PUT TOGETHER, CONTENT IS CHARTED OUT. BE IT IN THE FORM OF A POEM, A PICTURE OR A SHORT STORY, CONTENT IS EVERYTHING. I'VE HAD AN AMAZING JOURNEY AS AN EDITOR, ONE OF THEM BEING THE ASSIMILATION OF CONTENT FROM VOLUNTEERS WHO HAVE LIVED IT THE BEST. HOPE THIS PIECE OF COLLECTIVE EFFORT BECOMES A PART OF YOUR CONTENT TODAY. HAPPY READING!

WE WELCOME ARTICLE SUBMISSIONS. THEY ARE TO BE MAILED TO:
crescentwritersguild@gmail.com



DR. P. RATHNA
STAFF COORDINATOR



MAJOR GENERAL
GURDEEP NARANG
DEAN (STUDENT AFFAIRS)

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