



VOLUME 2, ISSUE 1
MAY 2023

CRESLITT

Opus '23

FROM OUR PATRONS...

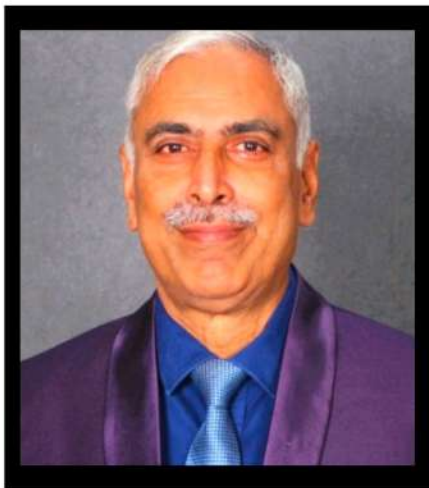
"It's not what we profess, but what we practice that gives us integrity"- Francis Bacon.

Teaching and learning is a creative process and the outcome of this lies in expression. Good teaching must foster creative expression. A teacher must give ample space for the students for creative expression. The reason I stress so much on creative expression is that it has the power to influence, affect, effect and re-write the norms of the world. The world would not be the world we live in currently without creativity or its expression. I am happy to see the minds of the Department of English, fostering and expressing creativity through this literary magazine released by Crescent Literarian Hub. As Neil Simon says, the more you write, read and express the better you become as a human being. It is a pleasure to see the students utilize this platform to emerge as better human beings. I congratulate the B.A. English students for their sincerity, commitment and wonderful expression. I congratulate the faculty members for providing the students with this creative space.

My best wishes to the entire department for their future endeavors.



Prof. Dr. T. Murugesan
Pro Vice-Chancellor



Dr. N. Raja Hussain
Registrar

It gives me immense pleasure to note that Crescent Literarian Hub of B.S. Abdur Rahman Crescent Institute of Science and Technology is bringing out the second edition of the annual magazine. In the words of Einstein, it is the supreme art of the teacher to awaken joy in creative expression and knowledge. Our institute provides a platform for all students to express their creativity which develops in them originality of thought and perception. The magazine is a beautiful canvas on which the students, the scholars and the faculty of the department of English have painted the colors of life in the form of articles, poems, pencil sketches and photographs. I congratulate the HoD, faculty and the students of the department of English for bringing this edition of magazine.

Wish you all the best.

Great things are done by a series of small things brought together – Van Gogh.

The second edition of the magazine of Crescent Literarian Hub is indeed a milestone that marks the growth, unleashes the imagination and lends life to aspirations of the students of English department of our Institute. We at Crescent have always stressed upon innovation and creation. Creativity is a complex process; it is enjoyable as well as frustrating. However it results in the presentation of a piece of art, an idea or a design in a unique way. I congratulate those who have contributed to the magazine. The range of ideas and expressions found in the magazine reflects the excellence and values inculcated in them by the institute. I extend my warm wishes to the entire department of English. I also wish them to continue this journey on the road of excellence.



Dr. Ayub Khan Dawood
Professor and Dean, School
of Social Sciences and
Humanities

FOREWORD



Dr. P. Rathna
Head of the
Department (English)
& President (CLH)

It is, indeed, a teacher's delight and pride to read the second volume of our BA English students' magazine, *Creslitt Opus '23* a sumptuous medley of creative works – poems, articles, reviews, crossword, photos and paintings.

The current edition of *Creslitt Opus '23* is truly a verbal and visual potpourri that enables the readers to escape from the dreariness of their daily routine. Reading this issue will certainly be a rejuvenating experience for everyone. The editorial team's mastery in curating the articles and presenting them with a perfect blend catering to the interests of the variety of readers is laudable.

The Crescent Literarian Hub deserves special appreciation for their dynamic and resourceful activities. These activities and their achievements in various intra and inter collegiate events testify to their unswerving passion towards literary activities. I am glad to record my hearty congratulations and best wishes to all the amazingly gifted and proficiently skilled virtuosos.

I sincerely thank the students, scholars and the faculty of the department of English who contributed their creative works to this magazine. My grateful acknowledgements are due to our esteemed Management, Hon. Pro Vice Chancellor, Respected Registrar and Dean, School of Social Sciences and Humanities for their unparalleled support and encouragement.

I wish all the readers a refreshing time reading this issue.

FROM THE EDITOR IN CHIEF

It is with great honour and pleasure that I introduce "Creslitt Opus '23" yearly edition to you all on behalf of our "Crescent Literarian Hub" club. I acknowledge and thank Dr. P. Rathna, Head of the Department, Dr. V. Uma Maheswari, Faculty Coordinator, the designing team and my friends for their support and motivation throughout the journey of its making.

Just so lost in this world, we never really had a moment to appreciate the little things which gave us joy and comfort. Over the journey of these three years of this degree course has made me reflect on so many things. I would like to thank everyone for being a part of it and providing me as well as the others with this opportunity to express their creative ideas through various art forms.

"Creslitt Opus '23" has its special place in the legacy of the English Department of this institute. It has our personal touch on it. It has been a great pleasure. I hope that it gives the same pleasure to the readers as well. We would love to hear from you about our venture.

Embrace reading this!!!

Najira Israth

3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

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A Reflection on Choices Past

Amidst the chaos, I stare,
At this battered path, laid bare.

Why think? Why bother to understand?
Rewards they offered, promises they lied,
For here, I stand, utterly lost inside.

A thousand battles ahead, as was a thousand
battles before.
Yet, the spoils of my victory bring me joy no more.

Innocence lost, ignorance shed,
But why have I fought? For whom have I bled?

Did I truly want this? Which God do I serve?
Silence. My questions left unanswered, is this the fate I
deserve?

I look to my fellow travelers, each scarred by battles
past.
Yet, they go on fighting, until their last.

How do they do it? For why? I wonder
Perhaps there is no reason,
Simply thrust into the unknown, I must wander.

The world moves, yet I stand still.
What I do not understand now, only time and wisdom
can fill.



Chakravarthi Chandrasekaran
1st year, B.A. English

Beneath the Persona

Don't be so quick to judge,
Before you know a person inside out,
Cuz they might be fighting battles
That you know nothing about.

Don't assume you know them,
From the outside or afar,
For the depth and realness they possess
Is hidden.

Don't be fooled by appearances,
Or the way they choose to speak,
For in their own way they express,
All the things they cannot leak.

For some fight wars in silence,
Battling demons every day,
Struggling with the weight of the world,
In a lot of different ways.

They prefer not to talk about their inner battles
because of their own righteous reasons.

So let's not be so quick to judge,
Or to label and define,
For we don't know the battles fought
By those who remain dignified and refined.



Shariba Kauser
1st Year, B.A. English

SHE

She with her broken wings,
Hid amidst the fog and winds.

Disgusted by her imperfections,
Not knowing she's killing her emotions.

She is the light but doesn't realize,
Instead thinks her as an anguish in disguise.

Will she drown no she won't!!
She will rise as a queen with a crown.

People doubt her amelioration....they do
It doesn't bother her she leaves with a simple adieu!!



Aren Runa
1st Year, B.A. English

A Flame That Burned Too Bright



Oh Lily, your heart was wild and free,
A thing of beauty for all to see.
From a young age, you saw the world so bright,
Finding joy in the simplest of sights.

When you met Zane, your heart was ablaze,
Passion and love set your soul ablaze.
Together, you explored and dreamed of your future,
But tragedy struck, and your world was torn asunder.

Zane was left with burns that scorched his soul,
You watched in horror as your heart shattered whole.
Days turned to weeks, consumed by endless grief,
Tears flowed like a river, carving a path of disbelief.

But love burned bright within your soul,
You clung to hope and refused to let go.
You scoured the city to find your love,
And when you did, you took him in your arms, like a dove.

Together, you vowed to fulfil your dreams,
Through the pain and hardship, or so it seems.
For your love for Zane transcended all,
Physical limitations, scars, and all.

As you both grew older, you faced the world,
Knowing that life was full of joys and sorrows unfurled.
But with love in your heart, you had the strength to
face it all,
For love was a force that could conquer even the
greatest fall.

Lily, your heart was wild and free,
A testament to the power of love, you see.
Though the pain of Zane still weighs on your heart,
His love will never die, for you were never truly apart.



Zaid Akhter
Research Scholar

Passion is Scary

Passion is scary you know,
Like a double sided knife
Cutting through a bag of candies
Which would take you flying
To a city of euphoric moments
While also cutting you through
Piercing your heart taking
All that you have,
But passion lets the knife
Willful knowing
All that it is made for



Empty Room

An Empty room
After all the laughs and farewells
Have silenced
Evoked a wave of emotions
Tides of uncertainty
Of what is to come
Wind of gratefulness
Of what has already left
Is there a limit
To living, loving and laughing?



Faheema Jaffrin
3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

You May Not Have

You may not have,
A crown on your head.

You may not have,
A statuesque physique.

You may not have,
A fascinating face.

You may not have,
An eye catching smile.

But, why does a pleasing soul
Require these ornaments.
Is it all the desiderata
To recite a girl?



Nakshatra Murugan
1st Year, B.A. English

A Spell Cast On You

You'll never know
Not a tinge of taste,
A sniff of smell,
A darling sight,
Or hear a fight.
You'll never know.

Are we talking history?
Maybe misery?
Oh wait it could be-
They think we are guessing endlessly
Like curious like 3rd graders.

How could I even
Plant the slightest idea about this?
All they've seen and known
Is that, that is only a fairy could own.

Open your eyes, see around.
They call it karma, they call it a spell
But all these different names
Has something to tell.

"A spell is a cast on you
Pray to the Lords that
It shouldn't be a curse or
Maybe if He wills then
Plead Him to not make it worse.

Fairies and witches
All are the same.
One has a crush and
One heals away."

It can't be!
Spells are pretty!
I hid a shy smile
And wished I could believe.



Anna Catherine
3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

FOREVER ENTWINED: A POETIC ODE TO ROMEO AND JULIET'S FATE



.In Verona, a tale of woe is told
Of two young lovers, Romeo and Juliet bold
Their families, fierce enemies they be
Their love, a secret that none could see
A passion strong, a flame that burned bright
In their hearts, through day and night
Their love forbidden, yet they could not part
Their souls entwined, forever in heart
In secret they met, under the moonlit sky
Sharing their love, as the world passed by
Their whispers soft, their touch so sweet
A love so true, none could defeat
But fate had a plan, a tragic end in sight
A feud between families, a terrible fight
Romeo banished, Juliet alone and scared
Their love shattered, all hope was bared
In despair, Juliet made a choice so bold
To take her life, for love she sold
Romeo, upon hearing the news, rushed to her side
His love, now lost, forever to abide
In Verona, a tale of love and loss
Of two hearts broken, at a terrible cost
Their love, a flame that burned so bright
Forever remembered, in our hearts tonight.



Zaid Akhter
Research Scholar

LOST SOULS

We are a generation who's lost their spark,
Lost in the screens and the digital dark,
We scroll through feeds for hours on end,
Our memories fading, we cannot pretend.

We've forgotten the art of true connection,
Our friendships of today built on wifi reception,
Our heads are down, our eyes aglow,
As we watch life play out on a digital show.



But where's the laughter, the smiles, the joy?
All replaced by a screen, a digital toy.
We've lost touch with the world around,
And now our happiness cannot be found.

The world is beautiful, it's yours to explore,
Yet here we are, tapping on our screens,
It's time to look up, to take a stand,
To put down your phone,
There's life to be lived,
So close your eyes let's break free and once again be the real we.



Shariba Kauser
1st Year, B.A. English

THE UNI-VERSE OF FRIENDSHIP

In the halls of higher learning,
Where lectures are always churning,
There's a special bond that forms,
Between friends who weather storms.

Late nights spent studying,
Or partying, if they're feeling,
Exams that cause anxiety,
But friends bring joviality.

There's the one who's always late,
But makes up for it with a plate
Of snacks and treats to share,
And laughter that fills the air.

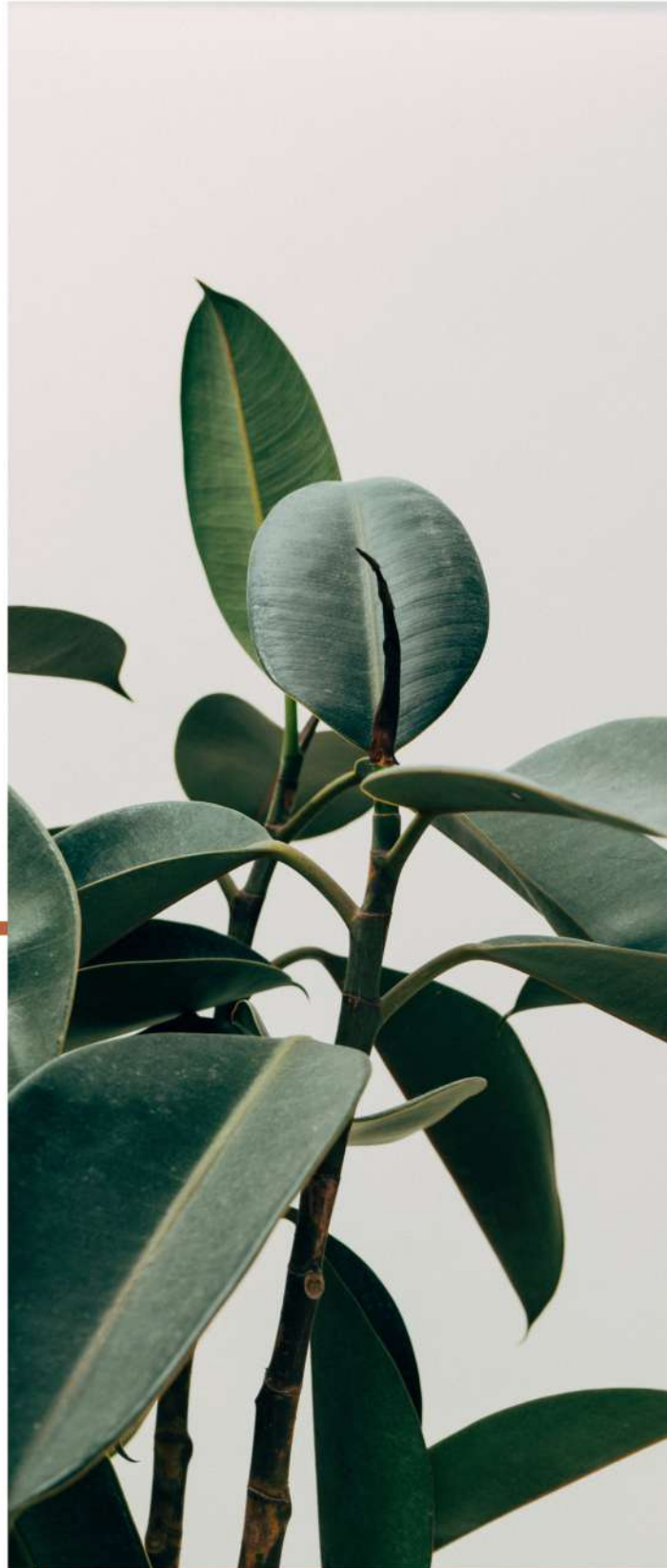
Then there's the one who's a clown,
Making jokes that bring you down
To a level of hilarity,
That's almost like insanity.

And let's not forget the nerd,
Who studies hard and never slurs,
Their words or actions, always prim,
But a great friend to have within.

Together they navigate the maze,
Of college life and all its ways,
Forming bonds that will last forever,
Even when they all endeavor,

To move on and pursue their dreams,
In different places, so it seems,
But the memories they've made,
Will always be there, never to fade.

So, here's to college life and friends,
A journey that never really ends,
May your experiences be rich and
sweet,
And your friendships always a treat!



Zaid Akhter
Research Scholar

Shades of Her

She is what she is,
She is what she shows.
Those tunnels of truth
That never close,
Makes her a woman of honor and pros.

Scars are embracing,
Not a bit exaggerating.
Glaring at her reflection,
Forgetting her complexion.

Fat and cute, bubbly they say!
Black, white or grey,
Simply thriving in every way.
Bitter and sweet, sexy they say!
After all, she is bold and vivacious in
Every minuscule way.

Her skin glowing and radiance as
If petals were to be in air.
Black or white, pink or blue,
All those are just shades of her life!

Struggling yet independent,
Dreaming yet transcendent,
Waking up usually to cease the day.
Here she comes on cloud nine to
cConquer the crown in ever way.

Nazneen .M

2nd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

Road to Mind and Mind the Road

Traveling seemed mundane at first,
as I may have embarked;
As long and far as the size of Nile,
and amply attentive I was;
because t' was no jungle,
so nothing could quell.

Treacherous and irksome was the road ahead,
surely it wasn't a sight.
My thoughts soared like a winged Kite,
Certainly, it wasn't the result of dopamine;
rather, it was the engine
or engines of the disturbing clunker,
And prostate wastes from the tankers.

Slowly, the mind fell prey to
streams of thought;
It wasn't well fought,
As I succumbed to gladiator contests,
Of past against present,
'T was no one's present,
'T was a present from my past.


I wasn't going fast, truly,
the road ahead was a landmine;
Which I failed to examine,
I fell;
and felt a little ketamine.

My central vision of mind withdrew,
for seconds, laid down my cold skin;
Below blood seeped through.
As perception warped,
I got up in an instant:
only to witness the fool flee with his clunker;
With no blinker
and being the cause of the incident.



V. Hari Shankar Raja
2nd Year, B.A. English (Hons)

ENOUGH



IT WASN'T EXACTLY COLD,
IT WASN'T EXACTLY HOT,
BUT IT WAS TEMPERATE ENOUGH TO MAKE ME
SHIVER AND SWEAT.
IT WASN'T EXACTLY A SCREAM,
IT WASN'T EXACTLY A WHISPER,
BUT IT WAS LOUD ENOUGH TO BLEED MY EARS.
IT WASN'T EXACTLY SHARP,
IT WASN'T EXACTLY BLUNT,
BUT IT WAS KEEN ENOUGH TO PIERCE THROUGH ME.
IT WASN'T EXACTLY A PROBLEM,
IT WASN'T EXACTLY A PLEASURE,
BUT IT WAS ENOUGH TO SEVER THE BOND.
IT WAS NEVER EXACT.
IT WAS NOT EXACTLY THE THING.
NOT EVER. BUT IT WAS ENOUGH.
ENOUGH TO MAKE ME, ME.
AND TO MAKE ME WALK AWAY.



Yashmitha. K
3rd year, B.A. English(Hons.)

TIME PASS

A speedy thorn speeds slowly
not obeying my actions!

I entered late – that day.
He said he was teaching,
Mine answered I was
not listening (mind voice).

Instead,
Looking from pillar to post,
my wandering eyes – yearning to escape,
waiting for the thorn
to strike twelve.

Romanticism perished in
his monotony.

He continued,
And so my mates.

With an exception;
Their pens – scribbling his words,
Mine – Creating You!



SUGADEV THALAPATHY
ASST. PROFESSOR

Van Gogh. Sunflowers. Me.

Dear Van Gogh,

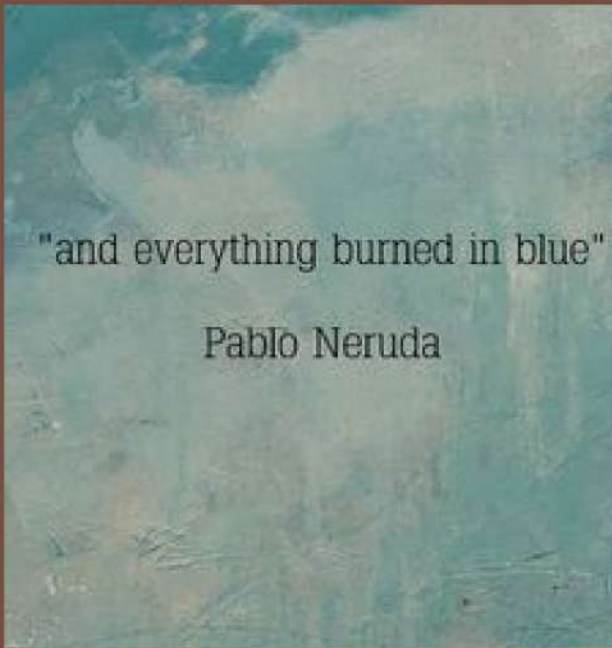
There is a recurring dream in which,
I fall into a Sunflower garden
That's the safest I've ever been.
I lay there and watch Sunflowers grow.
So desperate for the Sun
They decide to turn away from me towards the Sun,
Every single day.
Once, I saw a bush
Crawling into me.
The bush moved on my neck, my lips and
My body stained in
Yellow, Red and Green
I refused to open my eyes
Cuz I didn't want Van Gogh to stop eternalizing
Me as a Sunflower painting.



A Letter to Neruda

Dear Neruda,

Teach me the poetry of love. For:
Deeper into my unfolded shades of love,
You still reside;
Ruling me from inside.
It's the warmth of your breath
that I carry within mine.
It's the heaviness of your thoughts
that I burry within mine.
The last cloud to float on the sky,
will say your name.
The last petal will lose its grip,
after singing your song.
The last wave will be drawn back to sea
after it laments our love.
I'm that one star who will be ready to fall
for your wishes come true.
For my nerves are under the spell
Of your poetical nerve.



Where are my Words?

I watched my words die before me. The struggle to stroke my pen to create words is an internal war. Sometimes my language is frozen that my words just refuse their birth. My vocabulary is limited and my poetries suffocate within that. My voice is controlled and my words linger between the restrictions. The words walk farther and I get closer. The closer I get the farther they move. Where do they go when I want them? The words! Where do they vanish exactly when I search for them? Is death of my words a renaissance of a novel language? I shed words like feathers of an old owl to understand the language of the wind that carried away my words.



Shermin Oviya Jegath J.S
Research Scholar

Photo Booth

@crescentliterarianhub



Najira Israth
3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)



Akash .A
2nd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

THE SOUR TANGY ORB

Unveiling some of the effects and fun facts of the blessed citrus



V. Hari Shankar Raja
2nd Year, B.A. English (Hons)



BALANCE & HAPPINESS

In other words to paraphrase Gordon Ramsay, "If your food or any dish is too salty, to reduce it, you can add lemon juice or apple cider vinegar as they have natural properties that help to valance out excess salt."

FFEATURED MASTERCLASS INSTRUCTOR
GORDON RAMSAY
www.masterclass.com.

What's sour and tangy in the shape of orb with blessed properties? Perhaps you are thinking of a crystal marble used by a clairvoyant old lady to tell misfortunates but no, its actually the obvious tart-tasting citrus fruit, Lemon. We occasionally use citrus to amplify the flavor in the food and elevate the taste to suppress our 'Sodium brother in tongue', also known as salt. Adding a few drops of lemon to our food instead of vinegar can be incredibly useful for our health.

Lemons offer a wide range of health benefits. Here are some interesting facts: Consuming a spoonful of citrus juice every other day in the early morning on an empty stomach can greatly increase our immune system. Researchers have found that using lemon can help people reduce their Sodium intake by as much as 75 percent, since lemon is a natural enhancer that intensifies the flavor.

Have you ever caused a catastrophe, while rushing to prepare a meal for the courageous uninvited guests or for yourself after a long day of exhaustion? If so, don't panic you can salvage by adding citrus.

people use an ample amount of lemons to even clean their dishes and utensils before they wack around the veggies in a wok. Lemon being high in citric acid, is one of the arguably finest natural agent, due to antibacterial properties, it helps to disinfect the logs and woods which are used by butchers to chop chicken and meat.

When did it hit the ceiling, in the name of putting it to create application? And how can we use it in a practical sense?

At some point, we as humans, nonsensically improvised the idea of using foods and products together. A large group of people even made a trend of "5minutecrafts" videos on YouTube in the past decade. Were those informative? No, it was absolutely bananas. But on the other hand marketers and entrepreneurs started selling products made of fruits, vegetables and such ingredients as facial and skin care products. Upon the sudden arrival of the lavish innovative and improvised products, people resorted to natural remedies without being fully aware of their advantages and disadvantages. To illustrate this even further, people started applying lemon all over their body to take sunbaths, resulting in skin dryness, irritation, and far worse side effects. These are the few skin reactions that occur when citrus is applied on your skin, when it's exposed to the glorious sunlight.

.Ps: Not a great way to get a tanned skin.

Despite people using lemon/citrus in an ignorant manner, there are other scientifically proven methods which give significant results. "These include the use of diluted citrus as a medium for exfoliating dead skin cells and reducing excess sebum. Hence, it is advisable to mix the juice with honey before applying it to the skin and to use it carefully."

Author: Kirsten Nunez, M.S.

March20,2022

www.mindbodygreen.co

What other mystical and natural advantages that come from consuming a lemon in a day?

No sane Samaritan would refuse a refreshing lemonade that brings a sense of delightfulness and a possible wake-up call in our taste buds during this excruciating fiery furnace season. As well as drinking a spoonful of unsweetened lemon juice everyday on an empty stomach can significantly boost our immune system, prevent illnesses, and provide us vitamin C at the same time. However, some like to spend excessive money on spa and aromatherapy to reduce stress, anxiety and enhance mood, but this might also enhance people's credit card bill, when the scheduled monthly urge to go a luxurious spa kicks in. Rather you can use lemon and orange peels to keep the skin soft. Here are some alternative ways to productively relax and spend less money while enjoying your weekend at home.(further scientific details are available online)

The last lemon rinse - After soaking your head or body with traditional coconut oil and taking a shampoo shower as is commonly done in India (especially in a cultured community) you can use a few drops of lemon mixed with water on your hair and rinse it off for a naturally crisp and shiny finish.

Tangy sour scrub : if you want to give your skin, palm and foot a moistured massage for a minute, lemon and salt are the unbeatable team to create a natural scrub for your body to remove the ashiness. Say "Sayonara" to rough, dead skin and say "Guten Morgen" to a smooth skin.

FUN FACT:

Why did most people in India tied lemon and chilli to their transportations back in the day?

Lemon and chilli were tied to bullock carts and other transportations in the past while traveling in dense forest routes or in rural areas. The chances of crossing paths with a venomous snake or other poisonous creatures were fairly abundant. If a person gets bitten and couldn't taste the tangy sourness and spiciness of lemon and chilli, it would generally indicate that they lost taste on their sensual receptors - determining that is in fact a poisonous bite of an animal. The use of lemon and chilli as a parameter helped people to take effective measures and immediate curative actions to save lives.

Ps: Let the life give you free LEMONSSSS!

EXPOSURES- EXPLORED - NEPAL

To fly beyond limits was always my dream. To dream and pursue our aspirations, whether consciously or subconsciously, is a common aspect of life. My dream of flying above the clouds and beyond the limits to see the limitless finally came true on February 28, 2023.

A few months ago, I received a forwarded message on a WhatsApp group that contained a picture of an elephant safari pamphlet from the Literature Association Nepal. As an elephant lover, the picture of a lady sitting on an elephant and enjoying the water spray made a great impact on me. I started working on the topic which was all about elephants.

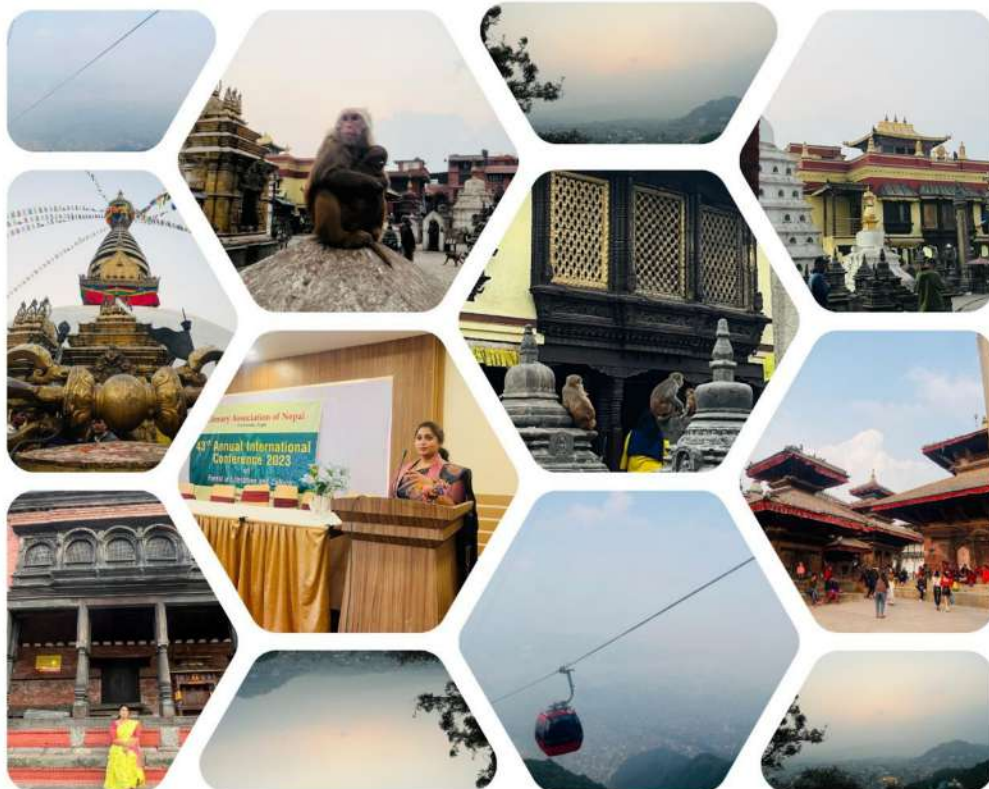
With a strong passion to save the moving version of the forests, I carved all the content in my manuscript. Writing about what I love was a great feeling, and I finished my paper, which got selected within a few minutes. In February, 2023 I traveled to Nepal, which was a very new experience. This travel gave me new insights and learning to upgrade myself. I reached Nepal and joined four other people from India. I came to know that two were third year students and they were presenting in the conference. I missed my juniors who always wish to present things on dais. The conference was conducted by Literary Association of Nepal - LAN.

Professors from many parts of the world with enormous insights on English literature gave their gist and went in a glimpse. I kept my notepad ready to take notes always. It was a good library-looting experience for me when I introduced myself to them. My purpose for the travel got fulfilled. I was proud that I presented my favorite topic on Elephants and Dr. K on an international dais. The words about Tamil literature and history in an international dais gave goose bumps to me. I presented very earnestly about the human percolation in the forest areas and how elephants get troubled because of it. At one point, I made them view the sufferings of the elephants as they get pricked by beer bottles thrown on the bark of the trees. I noticed the chairperson crying.

Not only he, but many scholars and professors also cried. They came to me and said that my presentation was so overwhelming that they couldn't control their tears. I was happy that I made an impact that may provoke the eco-critics to teach ecological values to the next generation. We saw elephants and Rhinos bathing in the river. I saw two elephants spraying water on each other and playing which was a feast to our eyes. We went for the local sightseeing and took pictures which supported my reverberating memories of Nepal. With a proud feeling of having traveled alone abroad, presented my paper internationally, I felt very thankful to my Department of English which gave me my wings back. Meanwhile I received a call from my uncle from TNPCB saying that he had good news for me. He added that the High Court had ordered that no more new elephants could be taken to the temples of Tamil Nadu. He added that I should celebrate it as my victory against the cruelty rendered to elephants. He said "All the best, Sangeetha." Next Day my fellow scholar called and surprised me with the news of the Indian Documentary Movie "The Elephant Whisperers" winning the Oscar, which added another feather to my love for nature.



Sangeetha.K
Research Scholar



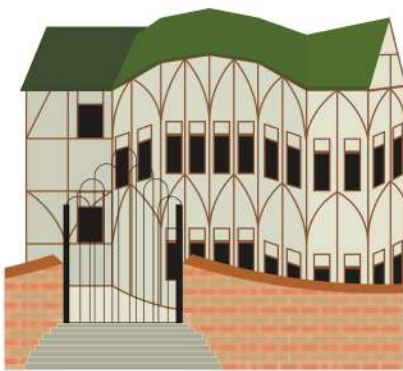
Shakespeare's Day: Celebrating the Life and Works of the Bard

William Shakespeare is one of the most revered and influential writers in the English language. His works continue to captivate readers, scholars, and audiences around the world. April 23rd is a day of great significance for Shakespeare enthusiasts as it marks the birth and death anniversary of the Bard. This day, known as Shakespeare's Day, is celebrated in various ways, including theatrical performances, academic conferences, and cultural events.

Shakespeare's Day is a time to celebrate the life and works of the Bard, reflecting on his impact on literature, drama, and culture. The day is celebrated worldwide, from the town of Stratford-upon Avon in England, where Shakespeare was born, to theaters, universities, and cultural institutions across the globe.

One of the most significant ways of celebrating Shakespeare's Day is through the performance of his plays. Theaters around the world stage Shakespeare's plays on this day, showcasing the enduring relevance and appeal of his works. These performances range from traditional productions to modern adaptations, from Shakespearean tragedies to comedies, and from large-scale productions to intimate performances.

Shakespeare's Day is also marked by academic conferences and symposia, where scholars and researchers discuss his works and the literary, historical, and cultural contexts in which they were written. These conferences provide an opportunity for scholars to share their research and insights into Shakespeare's works and to deepen our understanding of his artistry and legacy.



In addition to theatrical performances and academic conferences, Shakespeare's Day is also celebrated through cultural events such as concerts, art exhibits, and film screenings. These events celebrate the Bard's impact on other forms of artistic expression and showcase the enduring appeal of his works.

The town of Stratford-upon-Avon hosts one of the most significant Shakespeare's Day celebrations, which includes a parade, theatrical performances, and other cultural events. The celebration attracts visitors from around the world who come to pay homage to the Bard and his literary legacy.

Moreover, Shakespeare's Day is an opportunity to reflect on the significance of his works and their impact on literature and culture. Shakespeare's plays continue to be studied and performed today, not only in English-speaking countries but also in non-English-speaking countries around the world. His works have been translated into numerous languages, and his influence can be seen in literature, drama, and popular culture.

In conclusion, Shakespeare's Day is an occasion to celebrate the life and works of one of the most significant literary figures in history. The celebration showcases the enduring appeal and relevance of Shakespeare's works and provides an opportunity for scholars, enthusiasts, and audiences to reflect on his artistry, impact, and legacy. Shakespeare's Day is a testament to the enduring power of his works, which continue to captivate and inspire readers and audiences around the world.



Sajida Banu
Research Scholar

TEN REASONS WHY YOU ARE A RAVA (ft. you)

>You are double roasted , even after being mentioned as "roasted rava" people still roast you no matter how good you taste. Only when it's roasted with ghee you are valued.

>You are that emergency tool where people use you according to their needs.

>You are hated and everyone feels tired of you when you are overly served to the people.

>People will never get a chance to understand your value and taste.

>You are just a loner who is always separated.

>Talent of multipurpose.

>You are the sunshine who boosts people's day and one source that makes others feel healthy.

>You are the only reason why people celebrate festivals with sweets. A great supporter for bigger events.

>Someone who can be blindly trusted by others. The trust that people hold on is something out of this world...hehehehehe *with high intended amount of sarcasm*

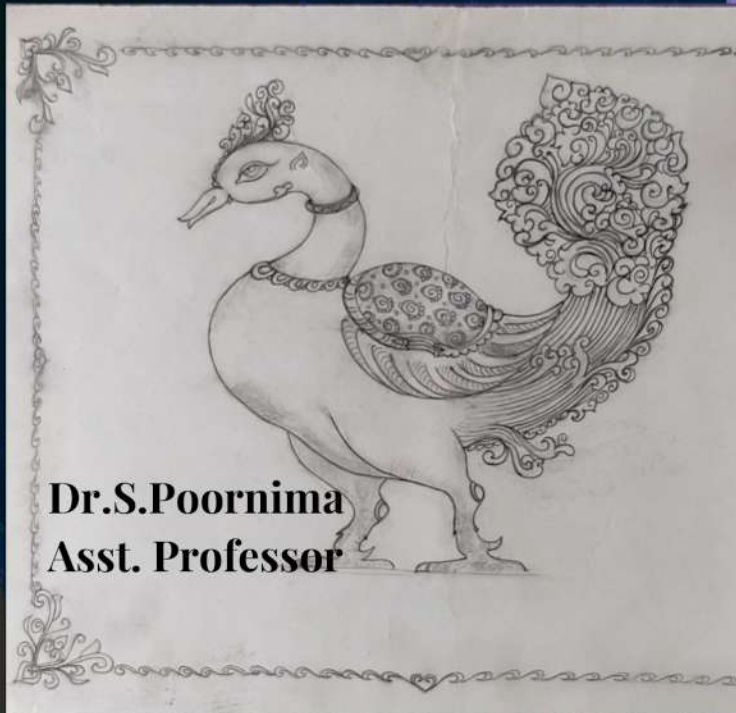
>You are either useless or least used at times.



Najira Israth
3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)

Artwork

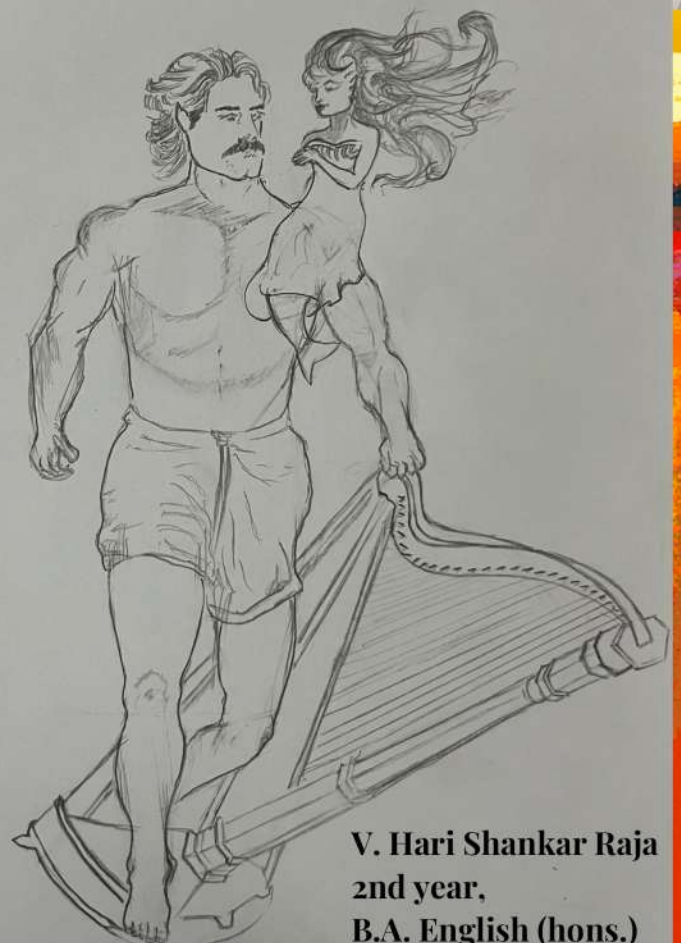
Abdul Razaq
1st year, B.A.
English



Dr.S.Poornima
Asst. Professor



Faheema Jaffrin
3rd Year, B.A.
English(Hons.)



V. Hari Shankar Raja
2nd year,
B.A. English (hons.)

Find the words in the collapsed pyramid based on the given questions or clues

- >20th Century art movement
- >An anime based on a vampire which destroys other supernatural beings.
- >A behavioral syndrome, causes a person to make a repeated pattern and loud exclamations for no reason.
- >A unique heroic mammal known to help other species in the aquatic kingdom
- >An Islamic term that promotes hospitality and generosity with compassion.
 - >a blended word/combination of words "chuckling and snorting".
 - >a word hidden in this puzzle that reads the same way, forwards and backwards .
- >An inverted pot which is placed atop the towers of Hindu temples to hold the NAVADHANYA[nine varieties of grains. what is the metal container/casket called?
 - >which sea creature does not have a brain, heart nor eyes?
 - >name the flower/plant which is named after a mammal.
 - >Greek Goddess of night.
- >which country possess deep fjords, beautiful archipelago and churches made of woods?
- >Toni Morrison's Pulitzer winning novel, known as one of the greatest pieces of American literature.
 - >Literary scholar's favourite nine letter word.



V. Hari Shankar Raja
2nd Year, B.A. English (Hons)



COLLAPSED PYRAMID

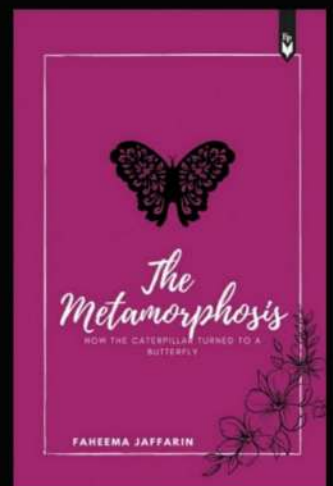
M	O	P	T	B	L	B	S	Q	L	R	T	O	H	O	V
K	M	O	P	E	H	L	M	O	A	F	A	T	P	K	A
R	K	B	R	L	S	P	P	R	T	M	S	S	Q	G	I
P	P	L	M	O	J	C	A	T	A	T	O	N	I	A	V
L	G	B	T	V	E	K	A	L	A	S	A	M	Q	R	S
O	T	J	T	E	L	L	M	N	U	V	W	X	I	Z	N
R	R	R	P	D	L	H	O	R	D	I	M	A	I	P	P
O	X	T	R	G	Y	O	M	A	L	I	N	S	M	S	S
P	E	M	I	G	F	K	D	D	P	Q	N	Y	X	S	S
A	L	A	S	A	I	A	S	M	S	A	R	A	Q	T	M
L	L	O	T	S	S	G	V	H	L	A	L	L	V	S	P
R	S	A	O	M	H	P	H	O	C	D	D	S	V	I	R
H	I	N	G	I	A	D	M	E	U	S	S	A	M	B	A
H	N	I	T	T	E	R	C	F	P	R	D	A	Q	M	N
B	G	A	A	D	S	A	C	U	M	M	I	K	O	A	L
O	M	C	H	O	R	T	L	E	A	S	E	T	B	S	H
M	A	E	E	E	L	L	F	Q	P	T	H	M	E	S	O



STUDENTS' ACHIEVEMENTS

NAME	EVENT	STANDING
Anna Catherine MV	Stress Interview MCC College	First Place
	Creative Writing MSSW College	Second Place
Aren Runa.A.N	Monologue Vishnava College	Second Place
Shariba Kauser. A	Slam Poetry Crescent College	Second Place
Abdul Razaq	Vocabulary MCC College	Second Place
Subha Shree.S	Face Painting Mcc College	Second Place
Nakshathra .M.R	Face Painting MCC College	Second Place

Ms. Faheema Jaffrin of 3rd Year, B.A. English (Hons.)
authored these books



CRESCENT LITERARIAN HUB

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AND DR. V. UMA MAHESWARI, FACULTY COORDINATOR