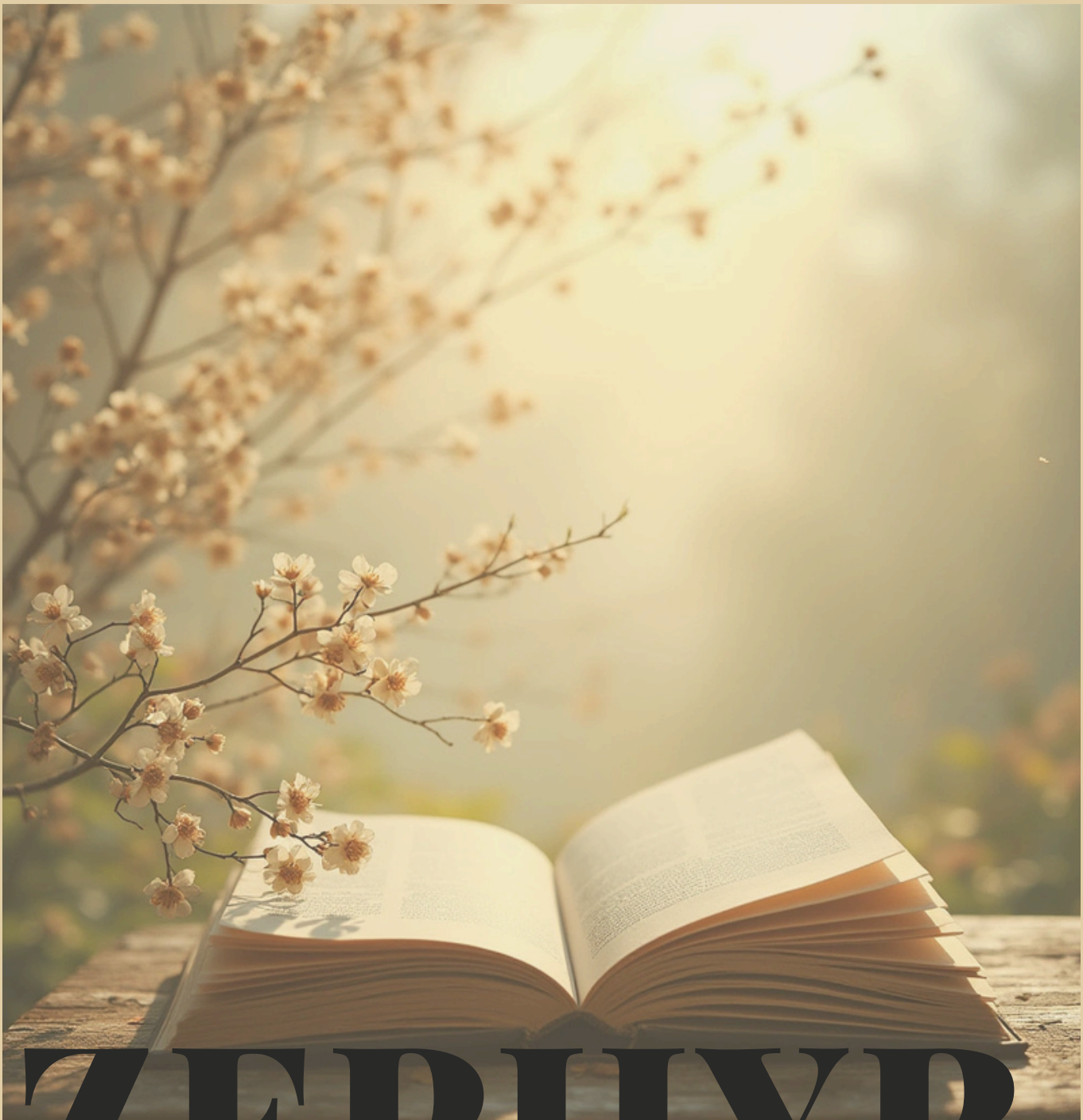


ZEPHYR

AL JAMIA ARTS & SCIENCE COLLEGE

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

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ZEPHYR

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH













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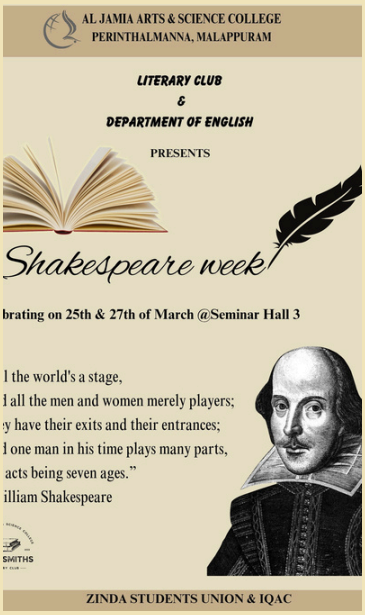
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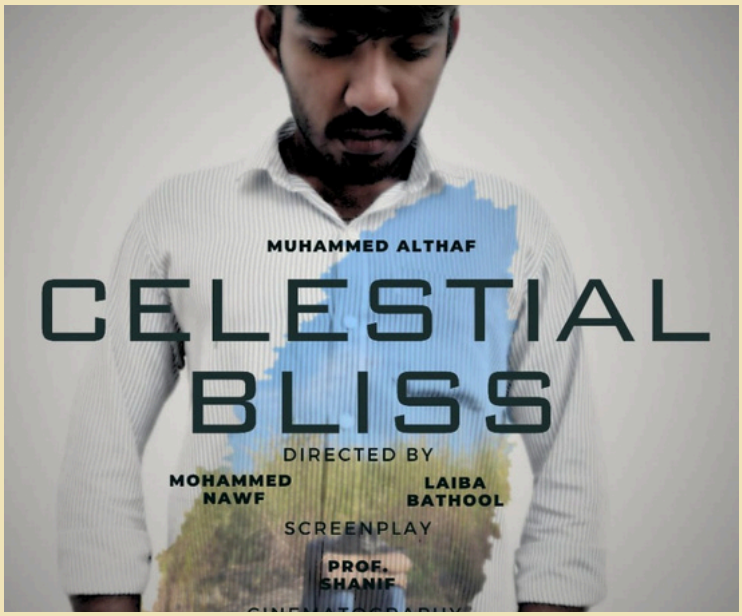
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Principal's message

The world has many blessings to offer when we have the time to see and a heart to feel and appreciate. Every literary work is a way of expressing the ideas, emotions, imaginations, and experiences of creative minds. I found ‘Zephyr’—Department Magazine—meaningful as the mild, gentle breeze of comfort carrying the fragrance of early spring when compared with the fine quality of creative outputs of students and staff of the department.

Best wishes.



Farshana K

The Principal

The Head of Department

As the Head of the English Department, it fills me with great pride and happiness to introduce Zephyr, the official magazine of our department. This dynamic initiative serves as a venue to cultivate and highlight the significant talent and creativity of our students and faculty.

Zephyr represents the essence of creativity, inspiration, and thoughtful inquiry that characterizes our department. It isn't just a compilation of texts, but a reflection of the commitment, effort, and fervor that every contributor has invested in these pages.

This magazine aims to motivate, educate, and involve. Its goal is to cultivate a culture of literary excellence and act as a guiding light for emerging writers, poets, and thinkers in our department. With Zephyr, we honor the beauty of expression, the strength of concepts, and the delight of artistic innovation.

I offer my sincere congratulations to the contributors for making this dream a reality. May Zephyr stand as a lasting influence.



Vrinda BS

MA English, Ph.D (pursuing)

The Magazine Editor

It is indeed my extreme pleasure to serve as the editor of Zephyr, the official magazine of the Department of English. This role has provided me with an incredible opportunity to not only enhance my leadership skills but also to connect with the brilliant minds of our department. It is a responsibility I will cherish for the rest of my life.

Throughout this journey, I have had the privilege of working alongside the talented students from all three years—First Year, Second Year, and Third Year—whose enthusiasm, creativity, and dedication have made this endeavor possible. The support and collaboration of the magazine committee members have been instrumental in bringing this dream to life. Without their efforts, this would not have been the fruitful project it has turned out to be.

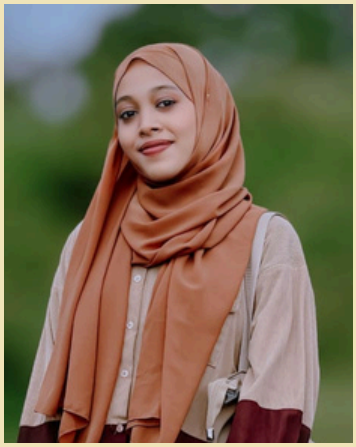
I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to our Principal, Head of the Department, and all the faculty members for their guidance and unwavering support. Their encouragement has played a vital role in shaping Zephyr into what it is today.

Lastly, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to all the contributors and supporters, whose work has filled these pages with inspiration, creativity, and thought-provoking ideas. This magazine stands as a collective effort, and it is the contributions of everyone involved that make it truly special.



Mariyam Hiba
Third Year

Commitee Members



Rahana
Third Year



Raihan
SecondYear



Dilna AP
Third Year



Saja
First Year

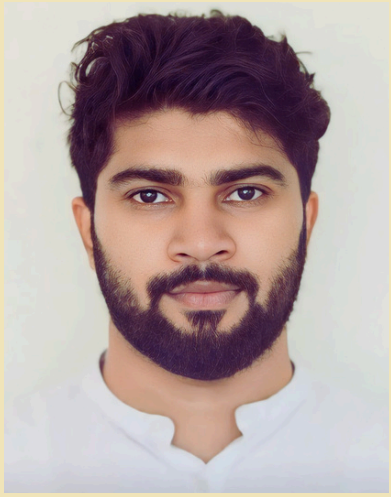


Najmunneesa
Second Year

Faculties



Hadi Ahammed
Assistant Professor
MA English, B. Ed, PGDELT
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Muhammad Shanif KT
Assistant Professor
MA English



Manu Surya NP
Assistant Professor
MA English,B. Ed, NET



Thasleema AT
Assistant Professor
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A LETTER TO MYSELF!



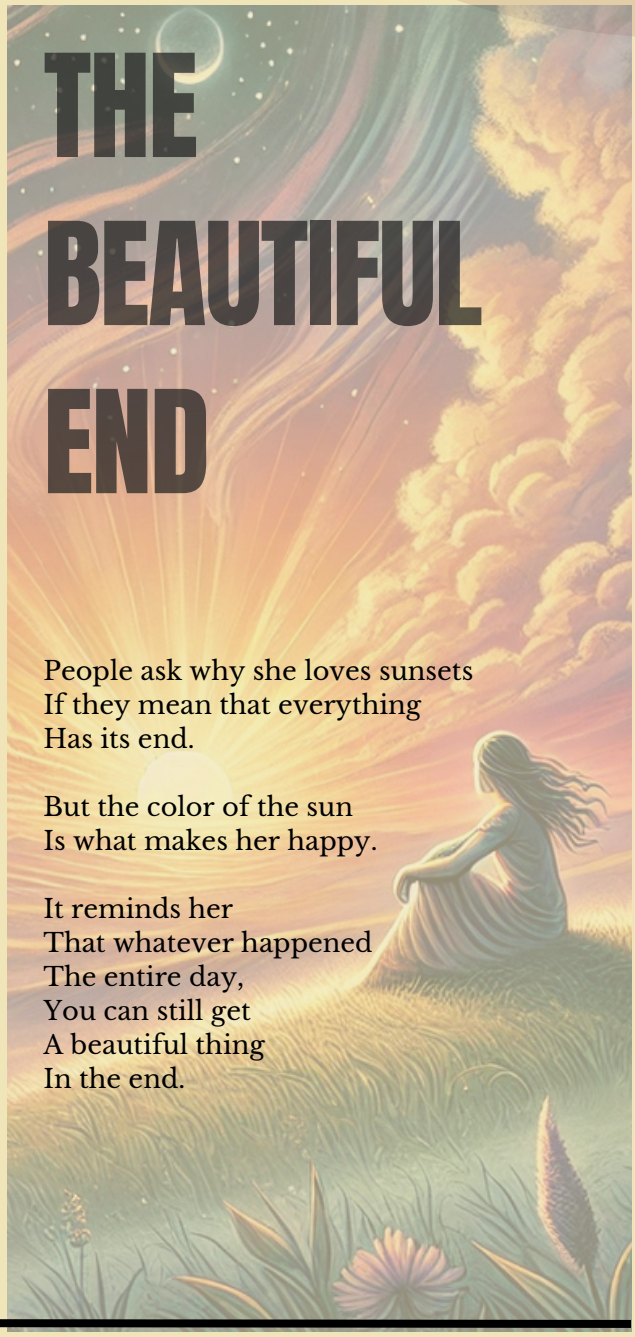
Swaroopa
Third Year

How many times have you uttered the words "I am so sorry" in your life, despite being on this earth for only a few years? You've apologized to people, taking responsibility for mistakes both yours and not yours, just to repair the fragile walls of your friendships which were on the brink of collision. You said sorry for the way you felt and sometimes simply for existing.

Dear one, you've never received the apology you deserved, always apologizing to everyone but never seeking forgiveness from yourself. Why do you expect others to apologize to you when you can't say sorry to yourself? For putting yourself down over minor issues, for saying "I hate myself" and piercing your own spirit? Give yourself a chance—say sorry to yourself, just once.



Najma CK
Second Year



People ask why she loves sunsets
If they mean that everything
Has its end.

But the color of the sun
Is what makes her happy.

It reminds her
That whatever happened
The entire day,
You can still get
A beautiful thing
In the end.



OLD IS GOLD



Afna
Second Year

As we all live in this world with our loved ones, including our parents, grandparents, spouses, and children, do we show the same love and respect to our grandparents as we do to our children or parents? Do we ever think about their importance in our lives?

They play an important role in bringing the family together through their knowledge and expertise. "Old people are like massive trees" can also be interpreted as a metaphor for their role as excellent mentors of the family, evaluating situations and offering motivation and guidance to their children.

They spend time with us, talk to us, play with us, and share their childhood stories. The stories they share have a significant and beneficial impact on our minds.

They are the most valuable asset not only to the family but also to the entire community and the country. They possess a vast reservoir of expertise, insight, and knowledge that serves as a point of reference for the next generation.

We can say that the older generation, especially our beloved grandparents, love us deeply and have a profound influence on our lives.

Is it important to take care of them? This question is often discussed among the younger generation today. There is great importance in establishing a happy and mutually trusting environment in a family. It is our responsibility to take care of them by providing peace of mind, spending quality time with them, and offering emotional support and love.



REALITIES BEHIND THE TRUTH!



Mariyam Hiba
Third year

Last Monday, I went to a nearby laboratory for a blood test. It was almost afternoon, yet the scorching sun showed us no sense of mercy. The building seemed to be a little different from a typical clinic. When I called in the morning, I was told that it would open at 3:30 in the evening. According to that, my mother and I left the house at 3:15 with the understanding that we would come back soon.

When we got there, only the pharmacy was open. The doctor had not come. The laboratory was closed. The pharmacist asked as soon as he saw us, "Have you come to see the doctor?"

"No, for a blood test," we said. "Yes, ma'am, it's half past three. Sit down, please," he entreated. Even after sitting for a while, no one came to open the laboratory. Unfortunately, it was very hot inside too.

By that time, another pharmacist came and sat in the pharmacy. They both started mumbling to each other that it was past 4:00 p.m., yet the late lab assistant was still not here. They wondered why she hadn't arrived early and why she should arrive since the time had passed. When I heard it, I thought it was right. Being on time is part of an institution's routine. If she could arrive on time, we wouldn't have to wipe our sweat like this.

After some time, the lab assistant came. When she saw us, she rushed to open the shutter. She immediately got into the cabin, switched on the computer, and went back inside. When she took time to come out again, it tested my patience further.

She came back after a while to ask where we resided while preparing the syringe for injection. Umma asked back and forth. After answering it, she said why she came late.
"I was trying to do all the housework in a way. I don't know when I will go back hence came after making dinner for the night."
That really shook me.That reminded me of another story.

Every day the teacher would beat a child who was always late to school.Teacher always seeked for the reason.So every day he gets beaten up in front of the whole class.

Once the teacher accidentally became late to school. That's when she saw her on the way to school that the same boy from her class who is always late taking his grandmother to another house in a wheelchair.
After droping down his grandmother there, he runs to school. After reaching the school, he stood at the door and when the teacher asked why he was late, he silently unfolded his palm

But after taking his hand to kiss it the teacher embraced him with love. Children should be on time in school and employees should be early in the office are all rules and truths to be followed. But there are realities behind some truths. They might be greater flashbacks than the truth. Everything has another side! Humans become insightful when they learn to recognize these realities. Verily, there are realities behind every truth!





Afeefa V
Third Year

BURNING BRIGHT, SOARING HIGH

Counting the stars in the moonlight,
built a nest on that nameless tree,
carved and polished the light feathers through the swaying of the wind.
The flowers, aglow even in the darkness,
smile brightly for you, their fragrance a quiet offering.
As you dream of catching that star,
you sip the honeyed drops falling from the honeycomb above.
Yet each attempt to reach it slips away,
and you retreat to your nest with a heavy heart.
When your tears fall like embers onto the branches below,
you begin to understand the truth.
The star lies far beyond your grasp.
Yet, with every setback, you press on,
hope igniting your wings until they falter.
That distant brightness, whispered to you:
“Someday, you will succeed.”
And so, you move forward. You are absorbed in your dream,
no matter what trials come your way.
Even as your eyes close with a weary sigh,
the star burns within them,
a beacon of unyielding passion and endless hope.

UNDYING LOVE



Fathimath Lisna KT
Second Year

He hid the endless stories in his mind.
Tears dried up the eyes.
I hid the indelible memories.
He laughed at the speech.

Even today, I am looking forward to the undying love.
Where is the unforgivable parting?
To spread love in the unseen world,
A dear one who left me without joining.

Against the ashes of your dead body,
Let my blood flow like water.
Let the seeds of love be sown everywhere.
Let the flowers of love bloom everywhere.





MARIYAM HIBA
THIRD YEAR



Nadha
Second Year

ONCE UPON A TIME

Was it all a dream?
Or just illusions?
I can see them floating
But hard to catch up.
I found myself the happiest.
I cried for the broken toy
Not for the broken heart.
I slept so peacefully in a sack
Not in a multistorey.
Felt the glimpse of love and warmth
Which I lack more than nutrition.
It's time to wake up to a responsible pupil
Where all the illusions begin to fade.
Let's get back to the floating childhood
And warm up the mood.

THAT'S NOT MY JOB!

This is a story about four people named: EVERYBODY , SOMEBODY , ANYBODY , and NOBODY .

There was an important job to be done and EVERYBODY was sure that SOMEBODY would do it.

ANYBODY could have done it, but NOBODY did it.

SOMEBODY got angry about that, because it was EVERYBODY'S job.

EVERYBODY thought ANYBODY could do it, but NOBODY realized that EVERYBODY would not do it.

It ended to create the up that EVERYBODY blamed SOMEBODY when NOBODY did what ANYBODY could have done.

Who are you? EVERYBODY ? SOMEBODY ? ANYBODY ? Or NOBODY ?



Shahana VC
Second Year

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

SHE,
in the dark,
found light
Brighter than many ever see.
She,
within herself,
found loveliness,
through the soul's own mastery.
And now the world receives
from her dower:
the message of the strength
of inner power.



Hiba Sherin
Second Year

THE LAST LETTER

Margaret sat by the window, the cold winter air creeping in as she gazed out at the snow-covered streets. The clock on the wall ticked softly, marking the passage of time in a house that once echoed with laughter and voices. Now, it was empty, save for her.

She reached for the small, worn envelope on the table. Its edges were frayed, and the paper was yellowed with age. It had arrived a week ago—a letter she never expected to receive. The handwriting on the envelope was unmistakable. It was his.

It had been years since Edward had passed away, and for years, Margaret had wondered if she would ever find peace. She had tried to move on, but it always felt as though a part of her was missing, locked away in the past with him. And now, this letter.



Hiba Thasni
Second Year

Her hands trembled as she carefully opened it, the familiar scent of old paper and ink filling the room. She unfolded the letter and began to read.

"My dearest Margaret," it began, and her heart skipped a beat.

"If you're reading this, then I am no longer with you. I hope this letter finds you in good health and surrounded by love. I know it's been difficult, but I need you to know that I never truly left you. In every moment you've shed, I've been there, watching over you."

She paused, closing her eyes for a moment. Could it be? Was this really from him, or just a figment of her imagination?

The letter continued.

"I want you to know that I'm at peace. And I want you to find peace too. Life goes on, and you deserve to live it fully, even without me. I've always believed that love is eternal, Margaret, and no matter where I am, my love for you will never fade. You were the light of my life, and in that light, I will remain forever."

Tears welled in her eyes as she read the final words.

"Live, my love. Live, for both of us."

Margaret folded the letter carefully and placed it back in the envelope. She took a deep breath, her heart filled with a sense of calm she hadn't known in years. For the first time in a long time, she felt the weight of her grief lift, replaced by the warmth of Edward's love, still as strong as ever.

And as the snow continued to fall outside, Margaret knew that it was time to begin again.

Quote #1

"The roots of education are bitter, but the fruit is sweet" - Aristotle

DID YOU KNOW?

- **A sneeze can travel up to 99 miles per hour.**
- **Babies are born without kneecaps; they develop later in childhood.**
- **200 million human skin cells are lost every hour.**
- **Every person on the planet has a unique individual smell.**
- **Your fingernails develop faster than toenails.**
- **The sea produces 50% of the world's oxygen.**
- **The Earth is a magnet, generating a magnetic field.**
- **Your Heart Rate and Breathing Can Sync to Music**
- **Your nose can remember 50,000 different scents.**

BOOK REVIEW

A THOUSAND SPLENDID SUNS - KHALED HOSSEINI



Nidha
Second Year

Khaled Hosseini's A Thousand Splendid Suns is a deeply moving and thought-provoking novel that delves into the lives of two Afghan women, Mariam and Laila, whose stories intertwine against the backdrop of decades of political upheaval and societal turmoil in Afghanistan. With his characteristic blend of vivid storytelling and emotional depth, Hosseini crafts a narrative that is both heart-wrenching and hopeful.

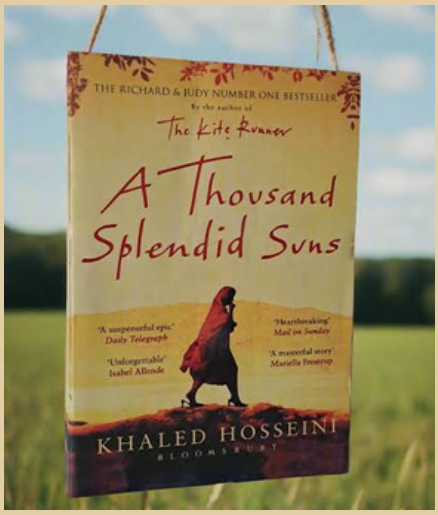
The novel spans three decades, from the 1960s to the early 2000s, and explores Afghanistan's tumultuous history, including the Soviet invasion, the rise of the Taliban, and the U.S. intervention. Mariam, born out of wedlock, grows up in shame and isolation, and is forced into a loveless marriage to Rasheed, an abusive and controlling man. Laila, a bright and ambitious young girl, has her life turned upside down by the violence of war, leading her to marry Rasheed under desperate circumstances.

The lives of these two women, initially fraught with tension, gradually intertwine as they form a bond of sisterhood and solidarity. Together, they navigate the challenges of patriarchy, domestic abuse, and the ravages of war, finding strength and love in their shared resilience.

Hosseini explores themes of love, sacrifice, and endurance. The novel sheds light on the oppression faced by women in patriarchal societies while highlighting their incredible strength and capacity for compassion. The juxtaposition of personal struggles with broader societal issues, such as war and political instability, adds depth and context to the narrative.

A Thousand Splendid Suns is a poignant and eye-opening read that invites readers to empathize with the struggles of Afghan women while gaining a deeper understanding of the country's history and culture. It is a testament to the resilience of the human spirit and the transformative power of love and friendship.

This novel is not just a story about pain and suffering; it is also a story about hope, redemption, and the enduring strength of women. It is a must-read for anyone who appreciates literature that combines emotional depth with social relevance.





SAVING THE EARTH

As an emerging nation with a large number of people living without access to electricity, India's assurance of generating more energy for poverty eradication while simultaneously reducing GHGs is universally acknowledged. The central decision to ratify the Paris Agreement on climate change, which was held last October 2, is a sign of India's commitment to join the global community in reducing greenhouse gas (GHG) emissions. But there is no denying that the country has adopted an approach that is dedicated to a much-too-high use of fossil fuel-based technologies. According to the decisions made by the Paris Agreement, it will become operational before the deadline for signature set for April 2017; 67 country parties responsible for 44.79 percent of emissions have ratified so far.

What remains is for individual countries in Europe and the European Union to review their commitments after Brexit and total GHG emissions. India's decision to join in overcoming a reticence that is apparently linked to a failure to enter the Nuclear Suppliers Group is commendable.



Shahana Jasmine
Second year

Quote #2

"If you can change your mind, you can change your life"- William James

With the climate commitments becoming almost inevitable, a national consultative process on low carbon strategies cannot be delayed. Upgrading the electricity grid to take in higher volumes of renewable power is an urgent necessity if India is to realize the national goal submitted to the UN Framework Convention on Climate Change to install 100 gigawatts of solar power capacity by 2022. Many bold steps have to be taken for this with the active participation of state governments. The solar power project started at Nedumbassery Airport is one of the very approachable steps taken by the Kerala government.

That needs to change, and a blueprint for action has to be drawn up if a convincing case is to be made for assistance from the hundred million dollars a year that the rich countries are supposed to put together by 2020. Fundamentally, national policy should mandate even higher levels of taxes on fossil fuels and transfer the benefits to eco-friendly options, be it solar panels, efficient light bulbs, bicycles, green buses, trains, or other green initiatives. All together, these will help achieve national goals throughout the world.





Rinsha febin
Second Year

FROM BERRIES TO SNOW

November comes
And November goes,
With the last red berries
And the first white snows.
With night coming early
And dawn coming late
And ice in the bucket
And Frost by the gate.
The fires burn
And the kettle sings
And earth sinks to rest
Until next spring.

A STUDENT WHO CHANGED THE WORLD WITH HER WORDS



Najmunneesa
Second Year

In a small town, there was a student named Leila who often felt invisible. A quiet and thoughtful teenager, she spent her days scribbling in notebooks, composing poems and short essays. Leila wasn't the type of person to seek attention, and yet, she had an undeniable power within her — the ability to speak her truth.

Her school, like many others, faced its fair share of challenges: bullying, misunderstandings, and a growing sense of division between different student groups. Leila witnessed it all, but instead of becoming discouraged, she began to channel her emotions into writing. She penned stories of unity, compassion, and the simple yet profound impact of kind words. In her essays, she explored how language could bridge gaps and bring people together, regardless of their differences.

One day, the school's principal announced a competition for a speech that could address the growing issues of division and exclusion in the school. It was a perfect opportunity for Leila, but she hesitated. She had never spoken publicly before, and the thought of standing in front of hundreds of students made her heart race.

Still, something within her urged her to participate. She had seen the hurtful words exchanged in the hallways, the silent loneliness in the eyes of some students. Leila knew that words had the power to heal — if only people took the time to listen.

When the day of the competition arrived, Leila stood nervously at the podium. The gymnasium was filled with students from every corner of the school, their faces a mix of curiosity and indifference. But as soon as Leila began to speak, her nervousness melted away.



“My words may be small, but they are mine,” she began. “And they are powerful. They can hurt, yes, but they can also heal. Our words can build walls, or they can break them down.”

She spoke about the times she had felt overlooked, how cruel words could leave scars, and how silence could sometimes feel like the loudest pain. But then, she shared the hope she found in the power of kindness. Leila talked about the difference a single compliment could make, the way a well-timed encouraging word could turn someone’s day around.

“We have a choice every day,” she said, her voice steady and clear. “We can use our words to tear down, or we can use them to lift each other up. One small act of kindness, one thoughtful sentence, can change the world.”

The room fell silent. For the first time, students seemed to truly hear her, not just listen. Leila’s speech wasn’t just a message — it was a call to action. It was a reminder that everyone had the ability to create positive change, not through grand gestures, but through the simple, powerful act of speaking with empathy and respect.

The impact of her words didn’t end that day. Her speech sparked a movement in the school. Students began to share more openly, to listen more carefully, and to treat one another with greater kindness. Teachers noticed a shift in the atmosphere of the school — there was less bullying, more collaboration, and an overwhelming sense of solidarity.

But the ripple effect of Leila’s words stretched far beyond her school. News of the speech spread to neighboring communities, inspiring others to reflect on the power of their own words. In time, Leila became a young advocate for positive communication, traveling to other schools, sharing her message, and encouraging students everywhere to embrace the weight and responsibility of their language.

Leila, the once-invisible student, had changed the world — not with a grand vision or a sweeping revolution, but with the quiet strength of her words. She had reminded the world that in a world of noise, the most powerful force is often the simplest: the power to speak with kindness and listen with an open heart.

Her story showed that change doesn’t always come from loud declarations or bold actions. Sometimes, it begins with a single, thoughtful sentence that ripples out to transform the world. And just like that, Leila’s words made the world a little kinder, one conversation at a time.



SAJA
FIRST YEAR





VOICES OF EXCELLENCE

ACHIEVEMENTS OF OUR DEPARTMENT 2022- 2024

Paving Way to Central and State Universities



The Department of English at Al Jamia Arts and Science College, Perinthalmanna, in collaboration with In-SEQT (In Standard Entrance Qualifying Team), organized an insightful session titled "Paving Way to Central and State Universities."

The event was held on 12th September 2023 at 11:00 AM in the college's Seminar Hall. The session aimed to guide students aspiring for admission into prestigious central and state universities.

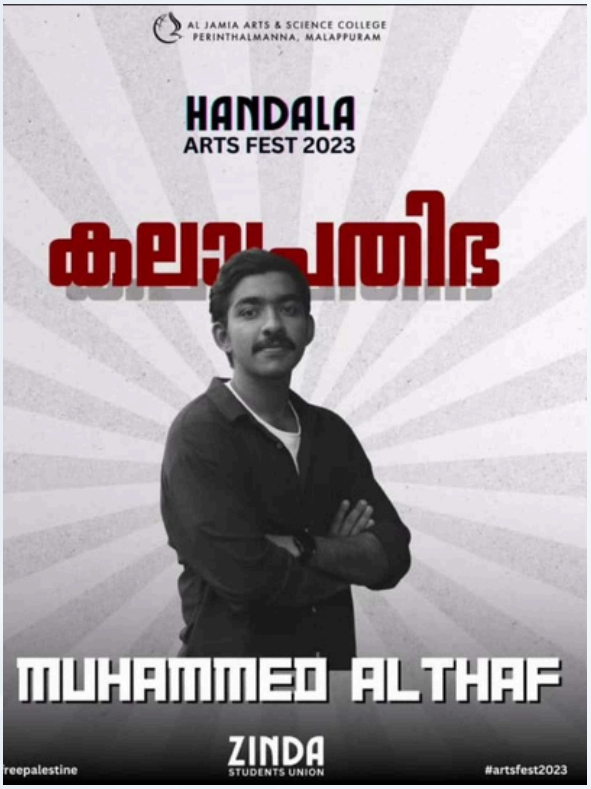
The session featured Mohammed Fayiz, an accomplished alumnus holding an MA in English from Jamia Millia Islamia, New Delhi, and serving as a mentor with In-SEQT. He shared his experiences, expertise, and strategies to successfully qualify for and secure admissions in reputed institutions.

This initiative was supported by the Union and IQAC (Internal Quality Assurance Cell), showcasing the college's commitment to empowering students in achieving academic excellence.

The event witnessed enthusiastic participation, with students gaining valuable insights into entrance preparation, admission procedures, and the academic opportunities available at central and state universities.



Muhammed Althaf MT as Kalaprathibha in Handala Arts Fest 2023



As part of the cultural endeavors at Al Jamia Arts and Science College, Perinthalmanna, the much-anticipated Handala Arts Fest 2023 was successfully conducted by the Zinda Students Union, showcasing the vibrant talent and cultural spirit of the students. The event not only highlighted the artistic abilities of the students but also embraced the core message of solidarity, with #FreePalestine, making it a culturally and socially significant gathering.

Among the many talented participants, our student Muhammed Althaf stood out with his compelling presence and contribution, winning the title of Kalaprathibha.



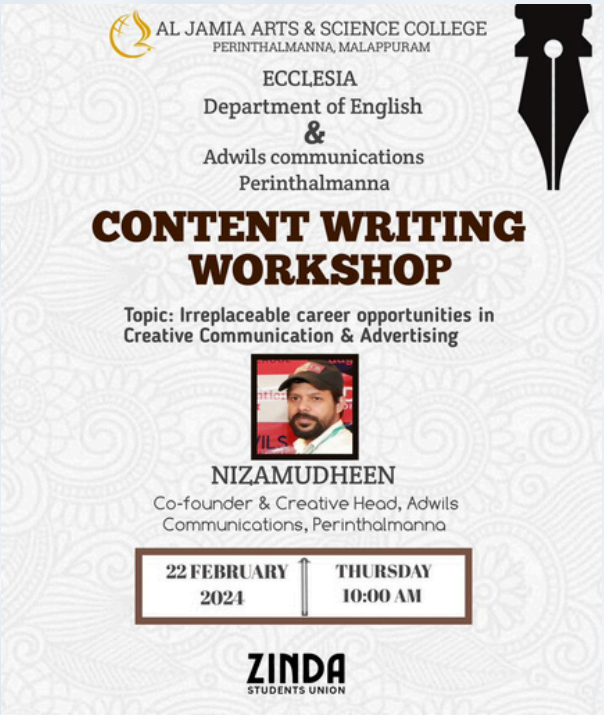
"ConveyPro: The Communication Game"

The PG Department of English at Majlis Arts and Science College (Autonomous), Puramannur, Valancherry organized an insightful workshop titled "ConveyPro: The Communication Game" on 20th March 2024.

The workshop aimed at enhancing communication skills and was graced by the presence of our two dynamic speakers from our department, Mohammed Althaf and Mariyam Hiba.

The event was held at the Preview Theatre at 12:00 PM, serving as a platform for participants to improve their communication abilities and engage in interactive learning.

This was a collaborative initiative between two esteemed institutions that highlighted the importance of effective communication in personal and professional spheres, empowering students with essential skills for success.





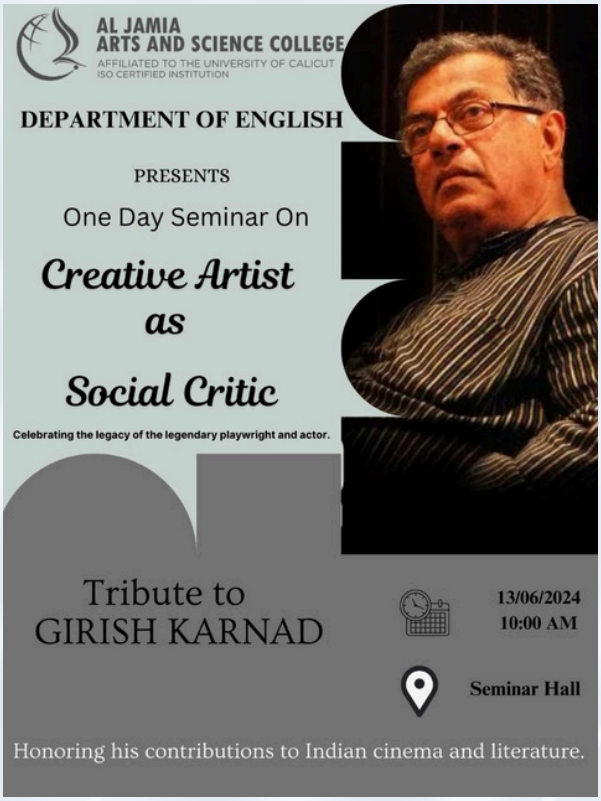
Content Writing Workshop

The Department of English at Al Jamia Arts & Science College, in collaboration with Adwils Communications, organized a content writing workshop on February 22, 2024, at 10:00 AM on the college premises. The workshop, titled "Irreplaceable Career Opportunities in Creative Communication & Advertising," aimed to provide students with insights into the dynamic and evolving fields of creative communication and advertising.

The session was led by Mr. Nizamudheen, Co-founder and Creative Head of Adwils Communications, Perinthalmanna. Drawing from his extensive industry experience, he highlighted the growing importance of creativity and strategic communication in the current job market. Through his presentation, he explored key topics such as effective content creation, the role of communication in branding, and the significance of creativity in advertising. The workshop emphasized how these skills are vital for carving out a successful career in the modern professional landscape.

The event witnessed active participation from students, who were keen to learn about the career opportunities in this field. The workshop was well-received, with students appreciating the practical examples and industry insights shared by the speaker. Organized under the banner of the Zinda Students Union, the event stood out for its seamless execution and relevance to the aspirations of the attendees.

The workshop served as a valuable platform for students to gain clarity about potential career paths in creative fields. It inspired them to think outside the box and consider roles in advertising and communication as viable and fulfilling career options.







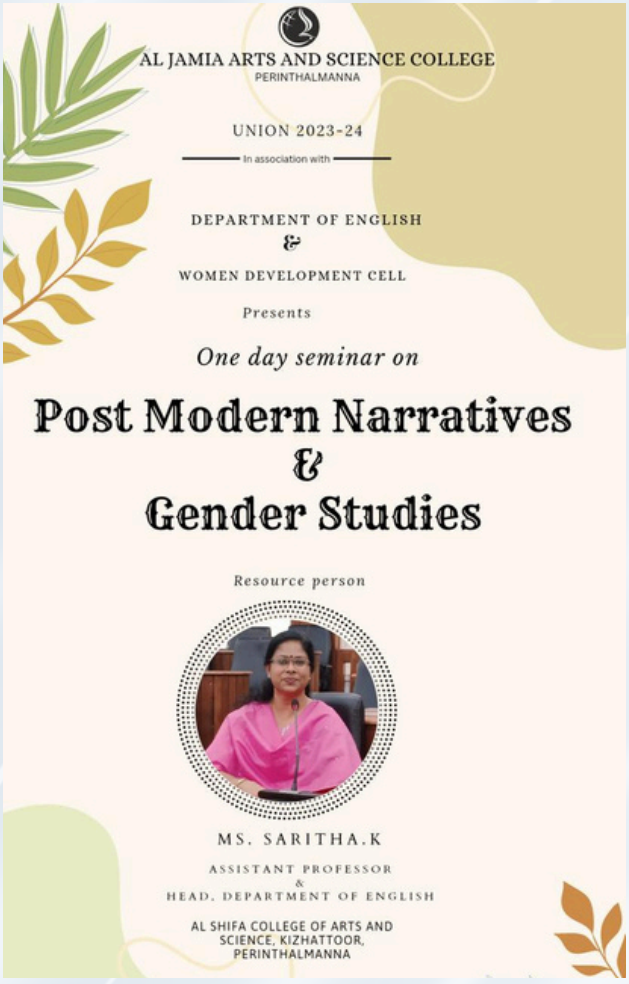
A Tribute to Girish Karnad: Celebrating the Legacy of a Creative Artist and Social Critic

The Department of English, hosted a one-day seminar commemorating the life and work of the legendary playwright and actor, Girish Karnad. The event, titled "Creative Artist as Social Critic," aimed to honor his significant contributions to Indian cinema and literature.

The seminar, held on June 13, 2024, at 10:00 AM in the college's Seminar Hall, featured discussions and presentations by scholars and artists who explored Karnad's multifaceted career. It was presented by Muhammed Althaf and Mariyam Hiba, final year students of the department in the presence of the Principal Mrs Farshana and the HOD. His plays, known for their thought-provoking themes and innovative style, have challenged societal norms and sparked critical discourse on various social issues.

Karnad's works often drew inspiration from historical and mythological sources, yet addressed contemporary concerns with remarkable relevance. His plays, such as "Tughlaq" and "Yayati," have been widely acclaimed for their insightful commentary on political power, social injustice, and the human condition. The seminar served as a platform to analyze Karnad's artistic vision and its impact on Indian theater and cinema. It also highlighted his role as a public intellectual who fearlessly voiced his opinions on social and political matters. Through his art and activism, Girish Karnad left an indelible mark on Indian culture, inspiring generations of artists and intellectuals.





One-Day Seminar on Postmodern Narratives and Gender Studies

The Department of English, in collaboration with the Women Development Cell of Al Jamia Arts & Science College, organized a one-day seminar on "Postmodern Narratives and Gender Studies" on January 22, 2024. The seminar commenced at 11:00 AM in the college's seminar hall and was graced by the presence of Ms. Saritha K., Assistant Professor and Head of the Department of English at Al Shifa College of Arts and Science, Kizhattoor, as the resource person.

The session began with an introduction to postmodernism and its critical relevance in contemporary literature. Ms. Saritha K. skillfully navigated the complexities of postmodern literary theory, focusing on key aspects such as deconstruction, fragmentation, and the subversion of traditional narratives. She also explored how these ideas intersect with gender studies, offering new perspectives on how gender roles and identities are represented and challenged in postmodern texts.

Throughout the seminar, the resource person emphasized the importance of understanding literature as a reflection of societal constructs and cultural shifts. Her insightful lecture encouraged students to critically analyze texts through a gendered lens, inspiring them to question established norms and explore diverse interpretations of literary works.

Shakespeare Week Celebrations

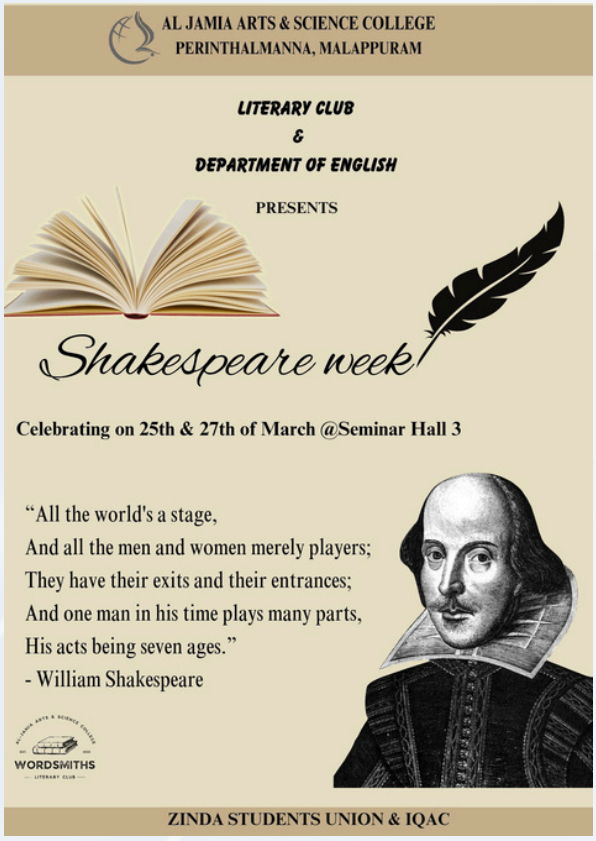
The Department of English at Al Jamia Arts & Science College organized the vibrant Shakespeare Week Celebrations in association with the literary club, WordSmith from March 25 to 27, 2025, in Seminar Hall 3.

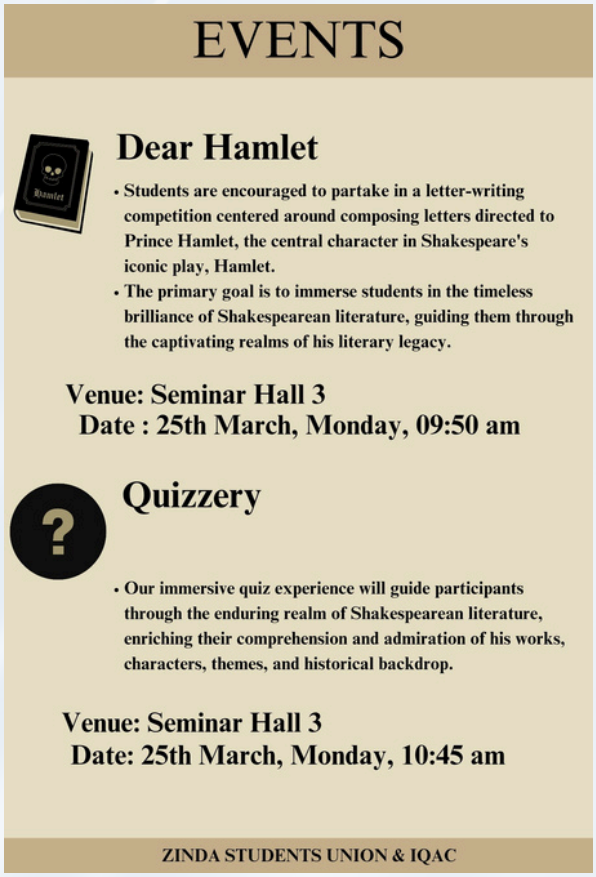
Following are the competitions held.

• **Dear Hamlet – Letter Writing Competition:** Participants penned creative and reflective letters addressed to Hamlet, the conflicted protagonist of Shakespeare's tragedy Hamlet. The competition showcased students' emotional and intellectual engagement with the character, offering advice, empathy, and critiques of his decisions.

• **Brush and Bard – Pencil Drawing Competition:**
This artistic contest invited participants to sketch scenes or characters from Shakespeare's works. Students showcased their talent by bringing to life iconic moments such as the ghost of King Hamlet, the romantic balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet, and the comic misadventures of the characters in A Midsummer Night's Dream.

• **Quizery – Shakespeare Biography Quiz:**
A lively quiz competition tested students' knowledge of Shakespeare's life, works, and historical context. Teams competed enthusiastically, answering questions about his early life in Stratford-upon-Avon, his career in the Globe Theatre, and his monumental contributions to English literature.







Film festival

On September 20, 2023, the English Department and Film Club, in collaboration with Union'22 and IQAC, hosted an engaging "Movie Afternoon" at 1:00 PM in the Seminar Hall. The film featured was The Pursuit of Happyness, a biographical drama inspired by the true story of Chris Gardner. The event offered a platform for students to witness and reflect on an inspiring story of resilience, determination, and the relentless pursuit of dreams in the face of adversity.



AMALIT : INTER DEPARTMENT FEST





The Department of English at Al Jamia Arts and Science College proudly organized Amalit, an inter-department program that celebrated talent, creativity, and camaraderie. The event was inaugurated by Babu Sir, the Principal of Al Shifa Arts and Science College, whose inspiring address added significance to the occasion.



The program saw the active participation of both faculty and students. Distinguished faculty members included our HOD Vrinda Mam , Hadi Mam, Shanif Sir, Safa Mam, and Vinayan Sir from the Malayalam department. Our respected Principal, Fareeda Ma'am, also graced the event with an engaging speech that highlighted the importance of collaborative activities in enhancing student life and fostering unity.

Students showcased their creativity through a variety of cultural programs, including captivating dance performances and melodious songs. The enthusiasm of the participants was infectious, making the event a lively celebration.



Quiz, hosted by Anjal and Mariyam Hiba, challenged participants with word war questions.

Decoding Game, conducted by Shalmiz, tested the problem-solving skills of the participants.

Letter game , led by Hudha, provided a platform for creative expression.



The event also included fun games during the prize distribution session, ensuring an atmosphere of joy and entertainment for all attendees.

Amalit concluded with high spirits, leaving everyone with cherished memories and a deeper sense of community. The success of the event was a testament to the teamwork and dedication of the students and faculty of Al Jamia Arts and Science College.

A M A L I T

Poetry Workshop : Kavithakalude Aakasham Thurakkunnu



On 1st July 2024, A poetry workshop was conducted in O.A.U.P.S, Poopalam namely "Kavikalude aakasham thurakkunnu" hosted by Aboobacker Karivarakund in the presence of Head master who inaugurated the camp. The cheif guest was Mariyam Hiba, student of our Department, Al Jamia Arts and Science College and Author of First Leaf. She was welcomed to the camp in which approximately thirty students of class 5th to 7th Standard participated. Some faculties from various departments witnessed the presentation. Students were given introduction to how a poet take birth and how he/she can excel their skill in language. They were given specific topic to write a poem on and most of them performed well with ink within the scarce time.

Presentation also consisted of recitation of poems by poets like Ulloor, Kumaranashan, Rafeeq ahmed and the unforgettable children's poet Kunjunni master. The session was very interactive and children remained enthusiastic till the end. Some recited the poem they wrote on their own, and some presented the poem of famous poets mentioned above. Students were very keen in interpreting the verses of a given poem and their insight was appreciated through out the camp with loud applauses . The strength of the camp was effevtive participation and the session was concluded by vote of thanks and feedbacks from audience.





Literary Club Inauguration at Silver Mount School

Mariyam Hiba, a student from our department, attended the inauguration of the Literary Club at Silvermount International School, Kakkoth. The event was organized to promote a creative platform for students interested in literature and the arts.

The inauguration ceremony was attended by several dignitaries, school faculty, and students. Mariyam participated as an invited guest and shared her thoughts on the importance of literary activities in school life. During the event, she expressed how such clubs foster creativity, critical thinking, and a love for reading among students. Her address was well-received, and she was commended for her eloquent and insightful speech.

The ceremony also included various performances, such as poetry recitations and short skits, which demonstrated the enthusiasm and talent of the students involved. The event was a wonderful opportunity for Mariyam to interact with the school's faculty and students, fostering a stronger relationship between our department and Silvermount International School .



Cover release of "First Leaf"

The cover of the book First Leaf, authored by Mariyam Hiba, a student of the English Department at Al Jamia arts and science college, was officially released during the annual farewell function, Ajasutsavam. The event, which marks the farewell of seniors about to graduate, was made even more special by the launch of this literary work.

The book release ceremony was held under the leadership of Former Principal Mr. Salman, who played a key role in the success of the function. The occasion was attended by students, faculty members, and graduating seniors, all of whom celebrated the academic journey of the outgoing students and the literary achievement of Mariyam.

First Leaf is a significant work that reflects Mariyam Hiba's passion for literature and her ability to express human experiences through writing. The book was met with great enthusiasm, with faculty and students praising Mariyam for her creativity and the maturity of her writing.

Ajasutsavam, a cherished tradition at our college, serves as a farewell for the seniors and a moment of reflection on their time at the college. This year's function was made even more memorable with the release of First Leaf, a testament to the nurturing environment of our college that encourages both academic and artistic growth.

Mariyam Hiba's achievement brings pride to the English Department, and her book is sure to inspire future students to explore and develop their own literary talents.

Ganador 2023









The Ganador 2k23 event, organized by Al Jamia Arts and Science College in collaboration with IQAC and the College Union, was a vibrant celebration of student talent and excellence that brought together a diverse array of participants. With its focus on healthy competition and collaborative spirit among various departments, the event left a lasting impression on both the contestants and the audience. Among those who shone brightly during this celebration were four talented finalists from the Department of English: Mohammed Althaf MT, Nasiya, Ayisha Neha, and Ashish Govind. These exceptional students displayed remarkable skills and unwavering dedication throughout the competition, making their department proud and highlighting the quality of talent nurtured within the English program.

The event was designed to challenge participants through a series of engaging activities that tested their creativity, intellect, and teamwork abilities. The finalists faced these challenges with determination, showcasing their versatility and competence in a variety of tasks. Their ability to navigate through each stage of the competition demonstrated their individual talents and emphasized the importance of collaboration and mutual support among peers. Ganador 2k23 was not just a competition; it was a celebration of diversity, fostering camaraderie among students from different disciplines and encouraging collective growth.

The participation of these four outstanding finalists underscored the Department of English's commitment to developing well-rounded individuals who are prepared to excel in various arenas. Their impressive performances during the event not only contributed to the overall prestige of Ganador 2k23 but also served as an inspiration for their fellow students, motivating them to pursue excellence in their own endeavors. As the event drew to a close, it left a memorable mark on everyone involved, setting a high standard for future participants and promising a legacy of continued excellence in the years to come. The success of Ganador 2k23, marked by the achievements of its finalists, has paved the way for future events that aim to celebrate student talent and foster a spirit of friendly competition.









Ganador 2023



First prize in Treasure Hunt

The Team of English department secured first place in the treasure hunt conducted by Department of Commerce. The participants were Anjal, Diya Fahim, Rahana, Fasna Shilu and Huda.

Second place in the Inter department fest by Department of Food Technology





The Department of English proudly secured second place in the food fest conducted by the Department of Food Technology. The event was a celebration of culinary creativity, and our department made a remarkable mark with its unique theme, "Taste the Magic of Malayalam Films."

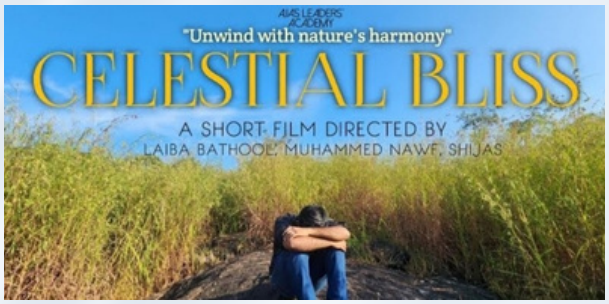
The participants who represented our stall were Mohammed Althaf MT, Safana Jasmine, Nadha, Ameena, Minha Mirza, Suhana, and Rahana. Their teamwork, dedication, and enthusiasm were evident in every aspect of the stall's presentation.

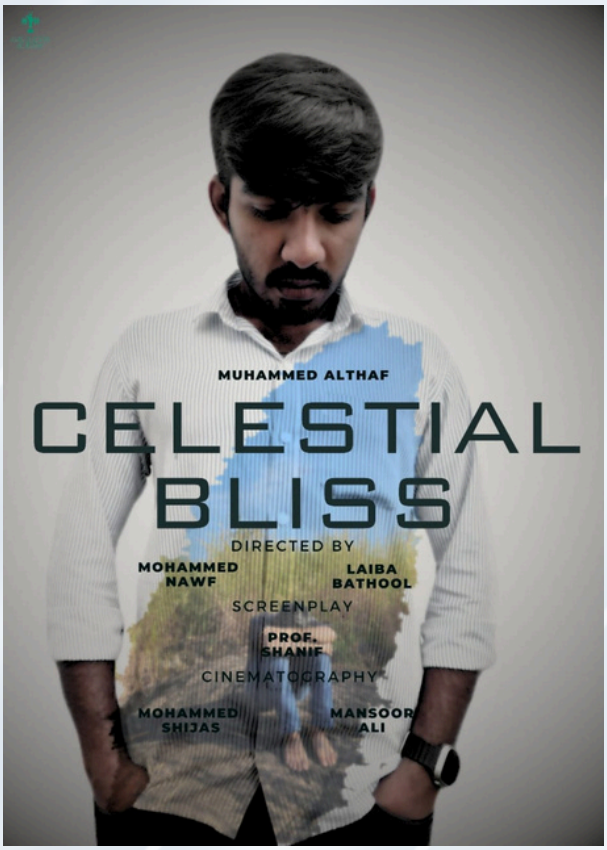
The food, prepared at home by the talented students of our department, was a true labor of love. The dishes not only captured the essence of Kerala's rich culinary heritage but also reflected the magic and nostalgia associated with iconic Malayalam films. The aroma and taste of the dishes drew significant attention, making the stall a favorite among visitors.

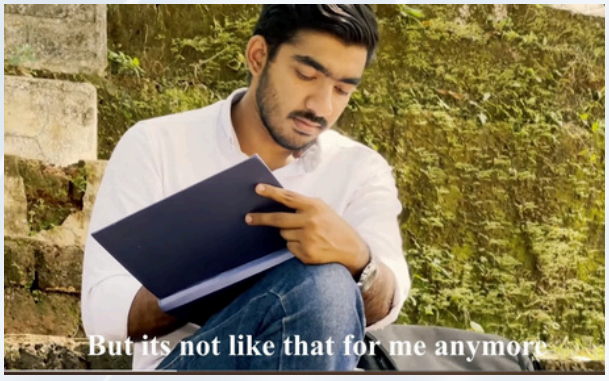
This achievement is a testament to the creativity and commitment of the students who worked tirelessly to bring the theme to life. Their efforts have brought pride to the Department of English and demonstrated the multifaceted talents of its members.



Birth of Celestial Bliss: Incredible contribution from our department







The official YouTube channel of our college proudly released Celestial Bliss, under the production of Leader's Acdemy of our college, a thought-provoking short film that resonates deeply with audiences across all age groups. This cinematic creation is a remarkable achievement, highlighting the artistic and intellectual contributions of our college's talented students.

The film's narrative is a compelling exploration of the restorative power of nature in the fast-paced, stress-laden lives of teens and adults. It beautifully portrays how reconnecting with nature, coupled with the echoes of childhood innocence, offers a timeless remedy for the soul. Through its rich visuals and emotive storytelling, Celestial Bliss provides a profound message of solace and rejuvenation.

While the entire crew delivered outstanding performances, it is with immense pride that we honor the contributions of our department members, Prof Muhammed Shanif KT and Mohammed Althaf MT. Prof. Muhammed Shanif KT, who crafted the screenplay and story, showcased his exceptional talent in weaving an impactful narrative. Mohammed Althaf MT's remarkable acting brought depth and authenticity to the film, earning admiration from viewers.

The success of Celestial Bliss is a result of the collective effort of the talented crew, including Laiba Bathool and Mohammed Nawf as directors, Mohammed Althaf MT and Laiba Bathool in the cast, Mohammed Shijas as the editor, Mohammed Shijas and Mansoor Ali as the directors of photography, and Prof Muhammed Shanif KT as the screenwriter and story creator.

National Seminar at Adi Shankara Knowledge Centre

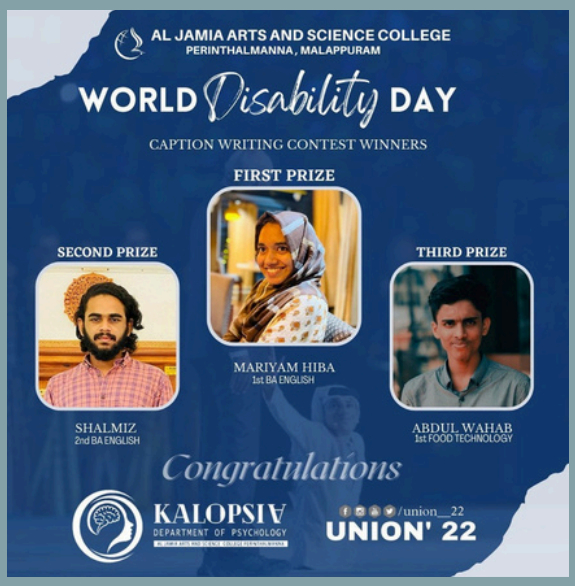


The final-year students of the Department of English (2023-24 batch) had the privilege of attending a national seminar organized at Adi Shankara Knowledge Centre. This esteemed event provided an invaluable opportunity for our students to gain firsthand exposure to the organization, structure, and execution of national-level seminars.

The seminar proved to be a platform where intellectual discourses and academic ideas were exchanged, enriching the learning experience of the participants. Representing our department with remarkable poise and depth, Hudha, a final-year student, presented a thought-provoking talk on Nihilism as her core subject. Her presentation showcased her profound understanding of the concept, along with her ability to articulate complex ideas with clarity and confidence. Her performance was highly appreciated by the audience and evaluators, reflecting the academic rigor and talent fostered within our department.

Participation in such events equips students with the skills to engage in scholarly discussions, broadens their academic horizons, and inspires them to contribute to critical thought and research. The experience at Adi Shankara Knowledge Centre was undoubtedly a significant milestone for our students, highlighting the department's commitment to fostering academic excellence and holistic growth.

We extend our heartfelt congratulations to Hudha for her outstanding performance and to all the participants for their active engagement in this enriching academic endeavor.



Caption Writing competition

On World Disability Day, a caption writing competition was held by the department of Psychology, in which our students Shalmiz bin Shakkir and Mariyam Hiba secured second and first prize respectively.

Seminar at Al Shifa Arts and Science College



The students of the Department of English, Anjal, Nasiya, Ashifa and Huda demonstrated their academic prowess and research capabilities by participating in a research paper presentation held at Al Shifa Arts and Science College. This event provided an excellent platform for our students to showcase their critical thinking, analytical skills, and innovative ideas in the field of English literature and language studies.

The presentations were meticulously prepared under the guidance of our department faculty, ensuring that each paper met the highest standards of academic excellence.

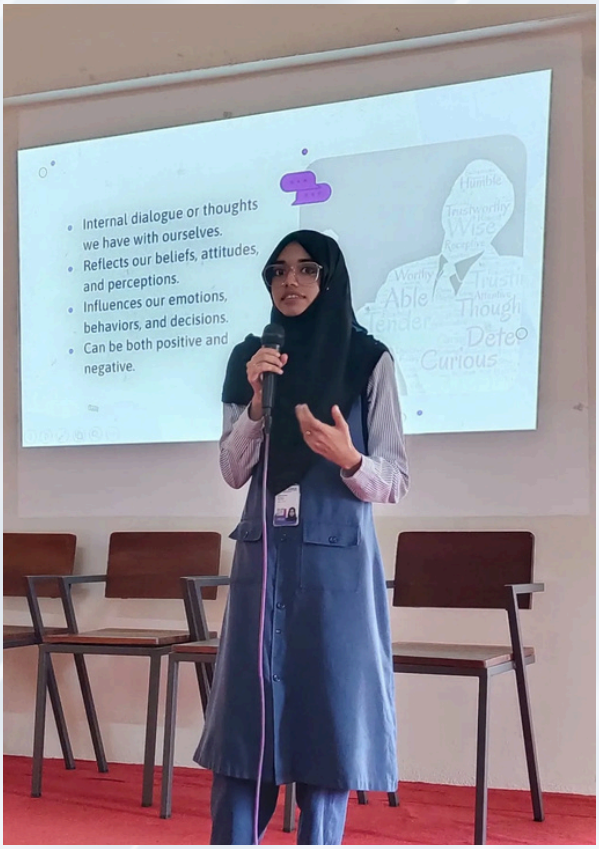
The presentations were well-received by the audience and evaluators, who appreciated the depth of analysis, clarity of thought, and innovative approach demonstrated by our students. Their participation not only highlighted the academic rigor of our department but also strengthened the inter-collegiate relationship between our institution and Al Shifa Arts and Science College.





Soft skill development program at our college





The Department of English organized a highly insightful and engaging Soft Skills Development Program on Communication Skills for the students of its own department, as well as for students from the Departments of Microbiology and Food Technology. The program was conducted on March 26th, 2024, at 10:00 AM in the Seminar Hall, providing a platform for students from diverse fields to enhance their communication abilities.

The session aimed to equip students with essential communication skills that are crucial for both academic and professional success. The program included a series of interactive activities and discussions focused on improving verbal and non-verbal communication, listening skills, presentation techniques, and effective interpersonal communication.

Students participated enthusiastically, actively engaging in role plays, group discussions, and exercises that helped them develop confidence and clarity in expressing their ideas. The program was designed to make communication more approachable and accessible to all participants, irrespective of their academic backgrounds.

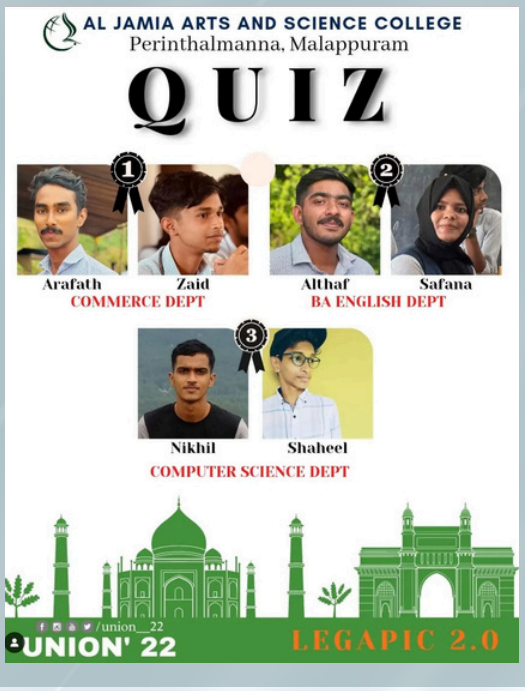
It reflected the Department of English's commitment to developing well-rounded individuals capable of excelling in both professional and personal spheres. We hope to continue offering such valuable programs to nurture the skills of our students and help them thrive in an increasingly competitive world.

Mohammed Althaf to the National Integration Camp



Mohammed Althaf MT, a dedicated student from the Department of English, was selected to attend the prestigious National Integration Camp, organized under the National Service Scheme (NSS). The camp took place in the breathtaking wilderness of the Himalayas, offering a unique opportunity for students to engage in social activities while exploring the natural beauty of the region.

Althaf's selection for this camp is a testament to his strong commitment to social mingling, community service, and his inherent love for adventure. His participation in this event not only showcased his dedication towards national integration but also reflected his eagerness to learn and grow through new experiences.



Second place in Legapic 2.0 Interdepartment Quiz Competition

Students from the Department of English, Mohammed Althaf and Safana, proudly secured second place in the quiz competition held during Legapic 2.0, an interdepartmental fest organized by Union 22

Movie screening and presentation on Men's mental health awareness.





The Department of Psychology and The Department of English, in association with IQAC , successfully conducted a Men's Mental Health Awareness Day on 12th June 2024. The event took place at 2:15 PM in the Seminar Hall and aimed at shedding light on the often-overlooked aspect of mental health in men.

The program included a detailed presentation followed by a movie screening, both designed to raise awareness about mental health issues affecting men and encourage open conversations surrounding the topic. The presentation covered various aspects of mental health, including the societal pressures that men face, the stigma surrounding mental health discussions, and ways to address these challenges in a supportive and constructive manner.

The collaborative effort between the Departments of Psychology and English made the event highly engaging and informative. It provided students with valuable insights and emphasized the need for a more inclusive approach to mental health that involves all genders.

The awareness day was well-received by students, and it sparked meaningful discussions, underscoring the importance of mental health in the lives of young people.

Seminar at St. Mary's College



A seminar on Communication Skills was conducted for the students of St. Mary's College, Puthanangadi, with the aim of fostering a collaborative bridge between the Department of English at our college and the Department of English at St. Mary's College. The seminar was conducted by Mohammed Althaf and Mariyam Hiba, along with our esteemed faculty members Vrinda BS and Hadi Ahamed being witnesses.



The seminar was designed to enhance students' understanding of effective communication, focusing on key aspects such as verbal and non-verbal communication, listening skills, and the importance of clear articulation. Through interactive discussions and practical exercises, the seminar equipped students with the tools needed to express themselves confidently and effectively.

The event also served as a platform for both institutions to build a strong relationship, promoting academic exchange and collaboration between the two colleges. The active participation of both students and faculty members made the seminar a successful initiative in fostering inter-college academic collaboration.

ALUMINI ACHIEVEMENT



Ashish Govind

We are thrilled to announce that Ashish Govind, a distinguished alumnus of the Department of English, has earned an exemplary and prestigious position as a constable in the Central Armed Forces. His unwavering commitment, discipline, and hard work have culminated in this remarkable achievement. The entire department of English is deeply honored to have contributed to his academic journey, and we take immense pride in his success. Ashish's accomplishment serves as an inspiration to all of us, and we wish him the very best as he embarks on this new chapter in his illustrious career. His dedication makes us all proud!

Representation in the college union

Shalmiz Bin Shakkir



Shalmiz Bin Shakkir, an alumnus of Al Jamia Arts and Science College, belonging to the Department of English, stands as an exemplary leader and a source of pride for our institution. Having served as the Chairman of the Zinda Students Union in 2023 and the Fine Arts Secretary in 2022, Shalmiz's remarkable leadership has left an indelible mark on the college community.

Currently pursuing an MA in Mass Communication and Journalism at the Central University of Karnataka, Gulbarga, Shalmiz continues to inspire through his unwavering commitment to excellence. His tenure in the college union showcased his exceptional management skills, dedication, and hard work, which opened numerous opportunities for students in Jamia.

Whether as the overall coordinator of our interdepartmental program, Amalit, or as a representative of the union, Shalmiz consistently brought his best to every task. Known for his eloquence, he has graced the podium countless times for welcome speeches, votes of thanks, and other key addresses, embodying the spirit of responsibility and effective communication.



Shalmiz Bin Shakkir's presence in every program, coupled with his ability to lead and innovate, has made him a cherished figure in our department. We are truly honored to recognize his contributions and celebrate the legacy he has built at Al Jamia Arts and Science College.

Usama Nidal

Usama Nidal, a distinguished alumnus of the Department of English at Al Jamia Arts and Science College, has left an enduring legacy of unwavering support and exemplary leadership. Serving as the UUC (University Union Councilor) in the Union of 2022, Usama played a pivotal role in fostering unity and growth within the college community.

Currently pursuing his Master's at Safi Institute of Advanced Study, Usama continues to uphold the values of dedication and perseverance. His tenure in the union was marked by a remarkable ability to lead with integrity and inspire others. He was a driving force behind numerous initiatives that enriched the student experience, earning him respect and admiration across the college.

Literary Fridays



The Literary Friday initiative, which commenced in our Department of English, has been a remarkable success in fostering language learning and enhancing the communication skills of our students. Held every Friday morning, this program serves as a platform where students can express their ideas, creativity, and learning in English, thereby strengthening their proficiency in the language.



The activities of Literary Friday are diverse and dynamic, ranging from speeches, thought-for-the-day sessions, English language tips, book reviews, and interactive games, to motivational talks and inspirational presentations. These activities not only provide students with the opportunity to practice and refine their language skills but also encourage critical thinking, creativity, and public speaking.

One of the unique aspects of Literary Friday is that each year group takes turns to host and perform during the session. This not only promotes a sense of responsibility and teamwork but also ensures that every student has an opportunity to participate and showcase their talents in a supportive environment.

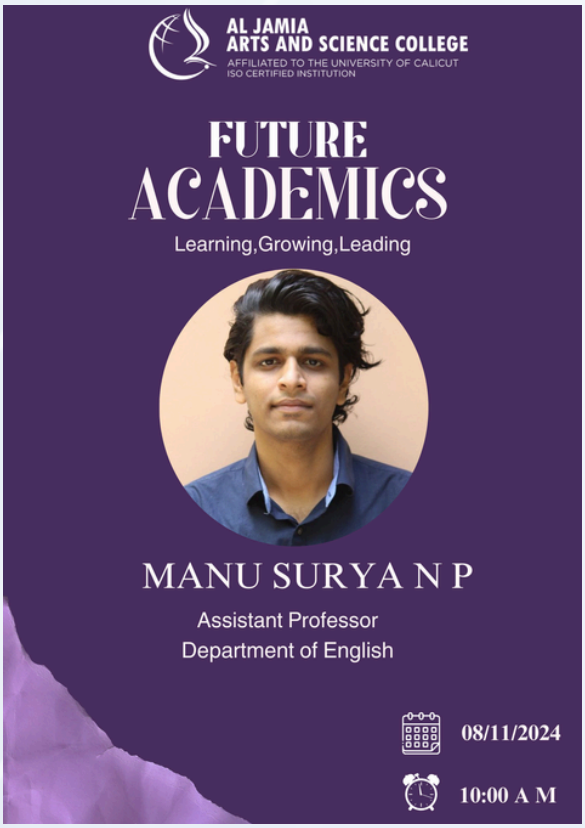


Throughout the academic year, Literary Friday has proven to be an effective and engaging way to improve language learning within our department. It has brought together students from all years, fostering a sense of community and collaboration. The success of this initiative highlights its importance in the overall development of our students and their ability to communicate confidently and effectively in English.

We look forward to the continued success of Literary Friday and its contribution to the academic and personal growth of our students in the years to come.

"Future Academics" Initiative

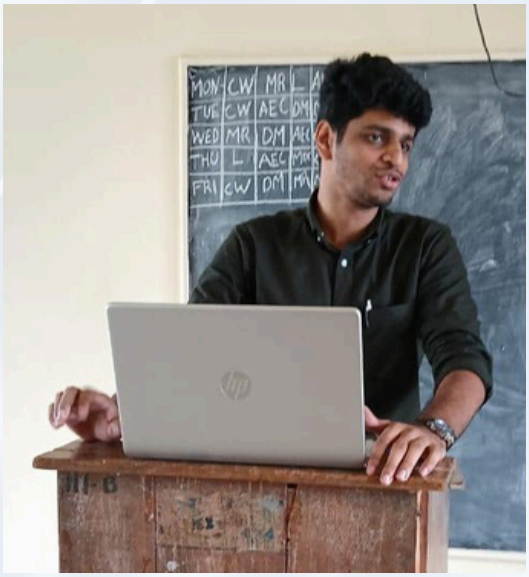
The Department of English proudly presents the "Future Academics" initiative, a platform designed to empower students with the necessary knowledge and strategies to excel in competitive exams like the NET (National Eligibility Test) and various Central University Entrance Examinations.



Through expert-led sessions, tailored workshops, and resourceful discussions, this initiative aims to:

1. Familiarize students with the exam patterns and syllabus.
2. Provide effective tips and strategies for preparation.
3. Enhance skills in critical thinking, analytical reasoning, and subject-specific knowledge.
4. Offer guidance on time management and stress management during exams

The "Future Academics" initiative underscores our commitment to shaping the next generation of academic achievers and fostering a culture of excellence within the department.



Department Library



The Department of English is presenting a wonderful library, a significant addition to the resources available for our students, faculty, and literary enthusiasts. This initiative aims to enrich the academic and creative environment of our department, providing a space where knowledge, creativity, and literature can thrive.

We would like to take this opportunity to acknowledge the generous contribution of Hanna Fathima Khan, the Chairperson of the Union 2024 at Al Jamia Arts and Science College. Hanna has been a beacon of inspiration for all of us, and her unwavering dedication to the literary world has left a profound impact on our department. As the author of four successful books, with two more upcoming, Hanna's literary journey is nothing short of remarkable. Her recent book cover releases have been celebrated, and we are proud to have her work as part of our department's library.

In addition to her personal literary achievements, Hanna's contribution goes beyond the written word. She has generously donated a number of books to our library, enriching the collection and providing a wealth of resources for future generations of students. Her legacy will undoubtedly resonate within the walls of this library, and we are grateful for her efforts to ensure that literature and learning continue to flourish in our department.

The Department of English remains deeply grateful to Hanna Fathima Khan for her kindness, vision, and dedication. Her influence, not only through her books but through her commitment to fostering a love for literature, will be forever recognized and cherished.

We look forward to the continued growth of the library and the opportunities it will provide for the members of our department, and we honor Hanna’s invaluable contribution to this endeavor.

Student works in department library



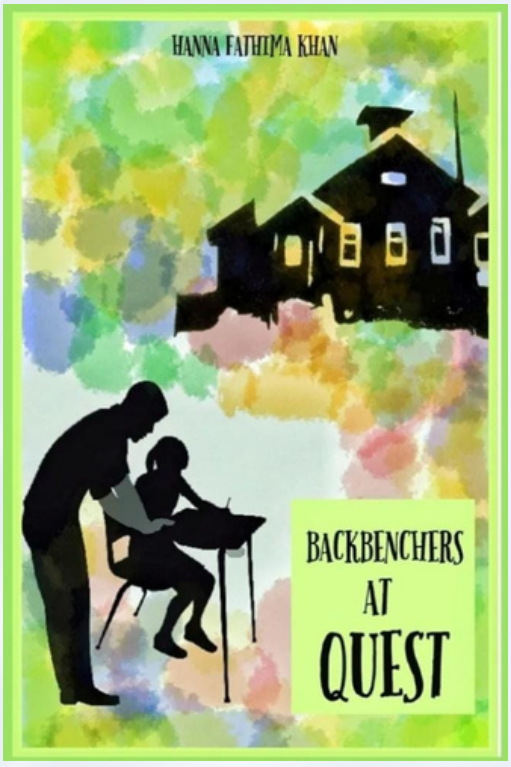


HANNA FATHIMA KNAN

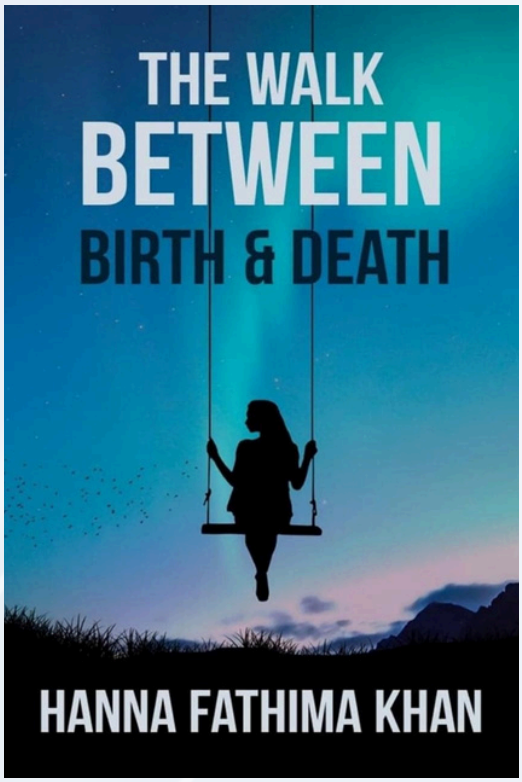
We are proud to announce that Hanna Fathima Khan, the beloved Chairperson of the Union 2024, has contributed her authored books to our department library. Her books, along with two upcoming works that will soon be added, are a true treasure to the library. These signed copies represent not only her literary talent but also her dedication to the advancement of the department and its students.

Hanna has excelled in multiple areas of career development, showcasing exceptional leadership, academic prowess, and creative brilliance. Her donation to the department library is a lasting legacy, enriching the resources available to current and future students. We take immense pride in having authors from our own college, and Hanna's works serve as an inspiration to all. This significant contribution highlights the importance of fostering a culture of learning and creativity within our institution.

Her books are more than just literary pieces; they symbolize her journey and commitment to excellence, leaving behind a legacy for generations to come.







MARIYAM HIBA



Mariyam Hiba is a valued member of the English Department at Al Jamia Arts and Science College. She is a distinguished author, professional speaker, tutor, and content creator whose work has significantly impacted literature and education.

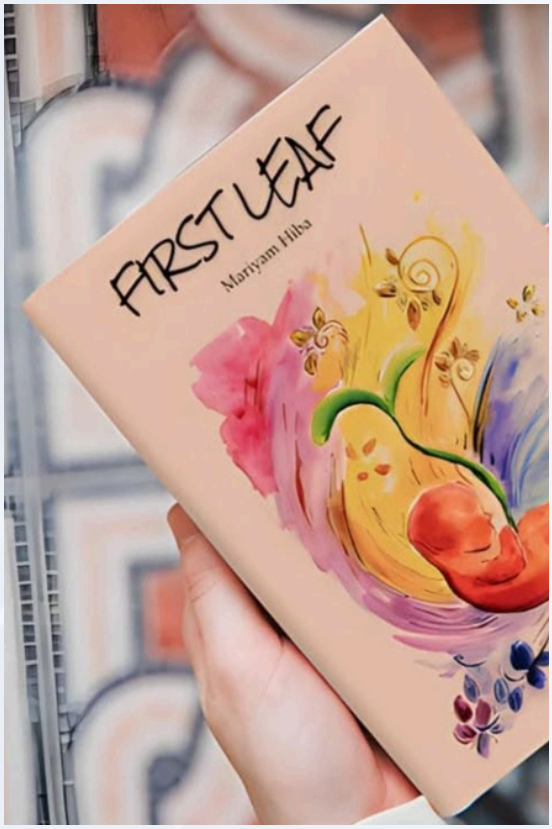
Her anthology, First Leaf, features fifty reflective poems that explore the complexities of life with emotional depth and aesthetic beauty. The collection is both poignant and accessible, encouraging readers to engage their imaginations. The cover release event for First Leaf was a notable occasion at our college, marking a new literary journey for many.

In addition to her writing, Mariyam has served as a copywriter, content writer, medical writer, and language consultant. She is also an English tutor, dedicated to nurturing young learners' skills.

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Mariyam is the author of First Leaf and co-author of Leaves and Thorns – Volume II, with an upcoming book titled Alpam Thalppa Swakaaryangal. She has pursued various certifications to enhance her expertise, including courses in web content writing, writing skills, and professional speaking.

Her contributions to literature and education make her an inspiring figure in our college community. We look forward to her continued success and the influence she will have in shaping the future of these fields.

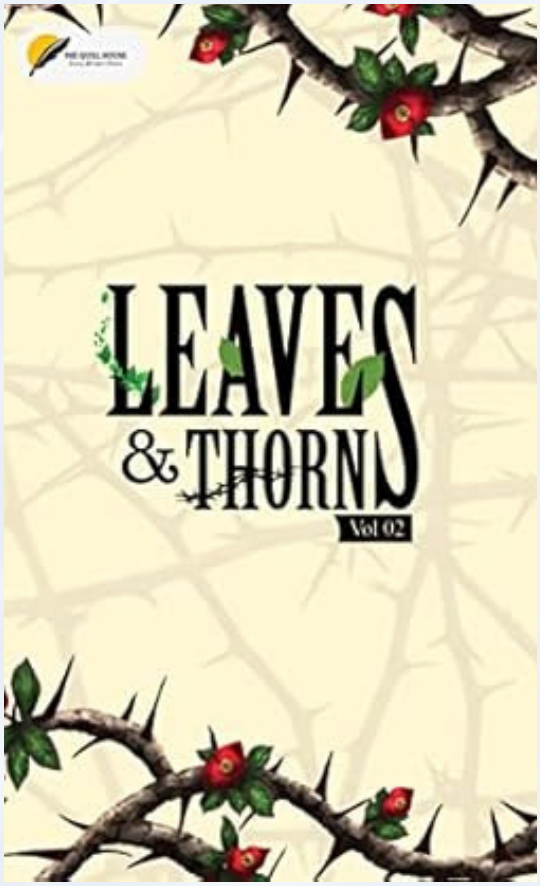


Conclusion

The achievements of the Department of English stand as a testament to its unwavering commitment to academic excellence, creativity, and holistic development. Through various initiatives, literary endeavors, and the remarkable accomplishments of its students and faculty, the department has consistently upheld its vision of fostering intellectual growth and artistic expression.

Each milestone achieved reflects the collective effort of the department, guided by strong leadership, passionate educators, and the enthusiasm of its students. As we celebrate these accomplishments, we are reminded of the endless potential that lies ahead, inspiring us to strive for greater heights.

The Department of English continues to be a beacon of knowledge, innovation, and literary brilliance, shaping minds and contributing significantly to the cultural and intellectual fabric of our institution. Let us carry this legacy forward with pride and determination, ensuring the pursuit of excellence in all that we do.



THE TREE WITH THE CROOKED SPINE



Zahva fathima
Third Year

In the heart of the village stood an ancient tree, its trunk twisted and bent, resembling the curve of a human spine. The villagers called it the “Crooked Backbone Tree,” and they believed it absorbed the strength of anyone who dared to lean on it.

Amara, a young woman with a quiet voice and a bowed head, often sat beneath the tree. Her family mocked her for her timidity, her neighbors dismissed her, and she was invisible in the bustling market streets. Yet, she always returned to the tree, tracing its gnarled bark with her fingers, seeking a strength she didn’t understand.

One evening, a storm ripped through the village. The wind howled, roofs flew, and trees snapped like brittle bones. The villagers fled to their homes, but Amara stayed by the Crooked Backbone Tree, watching its twisted branches sway and creak.

“Why do you never fall?” she whispered, her voice trembling against the storm. The tree stood silent, but in the darkness, its shadow stretched, twisting like a serpent, and spoke. “I do not fall because I bend,” it said, its voice deep and resonant, like the earth itself. “Every scar in my trunk, every twist in my spine, is a story of survival.” Amara stared at the tree. She thought of her own life, the way she’d bent to others’ will, the scars left by their words, and how she had stayed silent to avoid breaking. “Strength is not in standing tall but in standing, no matter how the world bends you,” the tree said.



Quote #3

"The roots of education are bitter, but the fruit is sweet" - Aristotle

The next morning, the storm had passed. The village was in ruins, and the villagers stood weeping at their shattered homes. But Amara walked to the center of the square, her back straighter than it had ever been.

“We will rebuild,” she said, her voice cutting through the murmurs. “Like the Crooked Backbone Tree, we will stand, not because we are unbroken, but because we know how to bend.”

Her words rippled through the crowd, and the villagers began to gather tools and wood, inspired by her quiet strength.

From that day, Amara’s voice carried weight. When she spoke, the villagers listened, for they saw in her the resilience of the Crooked Backbone Tree—a spine twisted but unyielding, bent but never broken.

And beneath that tree, Amara carved a simple message into its bark:

"Strength is not in standing tall but in standing still."

Quote #4

"Learning is not attained by chance, it must be sought for with ardor and attended to with diligence"- Abigail Adams

THE WOLF IN MASK

A girl sleeps in a dark room. Suddenly, the door of that room opened, and a figure came in. His face was covered by a mask. He walked towards the girl, taking every step slowly. He started moving his hand through her body. Suddenly, the girl felt as if someone was touching her body.

She slowly opened her eyes. When she opened her eyes, she saw a terrible shadow. She was totally scared and stunned, unable to raise her voice or push him away. She tried to call for help, but her voice did not come out due to fear.



Fidha
Second Year

"Neethu... Neethu..."

Suddenly, she got up in shock. When she looked around, she realized that she was in class. It seemed as if someone was calling her, and that's when she saw Ammu standing nearby. Seeing Ammu looking at her suspiciously, she lowered her face.

Ammu noticed it and asked, "What's wrong with you, Neethu? For two days now, I've been watching you. You don't say anything; you don't talk to anyone like before. How many days have passed since you talked to me? Tell me something."

Neethu kept her head bowed without saying anything. Ammu felt angry and sad.

"What's wrong with you? Won't you tell me? Or am I just an idiot? I saw you as a good sister beyond my friends. But I should have remembered that you are not like that. Otherwise, you would have told me everything. How many times have I asked you? Did you say anything?"

Ammu's voice carried a mix of frustration and deep concern as Neethu remained silent.

Ammu is Neethu's best friend from first grade until now, in their Plus Two class. Ammu's sad and angry words touched Neethu's heart deeply. She couldn't contain her grief and burst into tears, hugging Ammu tightly.

Ammu was shocked by Neethu's sudden reaction but quickly regained her composure and comforted her. Slowly, Neethu's crying subsided. Ammu gently moved her away and began to ask what had happened.

She always had sad days. Her father and mother constantly fought at home. With a drunken father and a mother burdened by a mental illness she called doubt, she found no happiness in her surroundings. The atmosphere was filled with beating, fighting, and tears. Even when there was a glimmer of joy, it was overshadowed by sorrow.

Despite it all, she endured and forgave, striving to move on. Two days ago, she confided in Ammu about a troubling incident—someone had tried to harm her, but she couldn't identify who it was. Deep down, she suspected it was someone from her own family. Lacking the courage to voice her fears at home, she broke down in tears as she shared her story.

Not knowing how to comfort her, Ammu simply sat quietly beside her. As Neethu continued to cry, Ammu instinctively reached out, holding her close. In that moment, Neethu didn't need someone to share her tears; she needed someone to hold her and give her the strength to carry on.

"Now you must listen carefully to what I have to say. Never walk with your head down thinking that this has happened. Rather, he must find out who he is. Only then can his mask be removed. We can bring him to justice. If you walk around scared like this and don't respond, he will use it as an opportunity to come to you again. So find out who he is and punish him for this.

Everyone has an opinion. If he touches a girl, he will cry silently and sit in a corner. But we must show that it is not true. Anyway, if you don't understand that he belongs to your house, then it is easy to find out."



"Try it and you will succeed. Now, when he comes to you, try to respond without being scared, and he will be scared. Do you understand what I said? Mmm..."

Ammu's every word gave Neethu courage. She wiped her face and smiled at Ammu. "I will never tire. Whoever it is, his true colors will be revealed," she vowed to her heart. Ammu understood her mind from Neethu's look, and a smile appeared on her lips.

After the class that day, they went back home. From there, she started trying to find out who it was. She tried hard but couldn't discover the identity of the person, yet she didn't give up hope. She vowed to uncover the truth. However, in the end, disappointment awaited her. She shared all this with Ammu, feeling sad, but Ammu encouraged her. Together, they resolved to move forward with the belief that such an incident would never happen again.

But there was still a lingering focus on the event. Then, one night, everything changed. She was sleeping when suddenly, she opened her eyes in shock, feeling something tightening and straining her body. The events of that day had made her hyper-aware; even the slightest sound would wake her up. When she finally opened her eyes, she was stunned to see the same terrible shadow from that day.

This time, however, she was not afraid. Summoning her courage, she pushed away the figure that was coming closer to her. Realizing he was trying to escape, she pulled herself toward him, determined to remove the cloth from his face.

By then, he had pushed her away and run off. But she could not forget the face she saw in that fleeting moment. In that single instant, she was completely devastated, overwhelmed by a mix of sadness, anger, and disgust at the thought that someone she had never considered had been searching for her for so long and had dared to touch her body. It felt as if the earth would split open beneath her. She was in such a fragile mental state that the little girl burst into tears. Sleep eluded her that night; I can honestly say that I cried all night long.

The next day, she had no desire to attend class. However, she decided to go, determined to inform Ammu about what had happened. When she arrived at class, she sat on a bench in a corner, feeling isolated. Ammu immediately noticed the change in her demeanor. He approached Neethu, resolved to ask her gently what was wrong. As soon as Ammu reached her, Neethu hugged him tightly, bursting into tears. Ammu was taken aback by her sudden emotional outpouring. He slowly calmed her down and inquired about what had transpired.

Riddles #1

What creature is smarter than a talking parrot?

Quiz time #1

- What ancient civilization built the city of Angkor Wat?
- What is the largest living structure on Earth?
- Who wrote the novel "The Picture of Dorian Gray"?
- What is the longest mountain range in the world?
- Who painted the famous artwork "The Scream"?
- What was the title of James Baldwin's first novel?

"What happened to you? Tell me, don't cry."

"I saw Ammu. I saw who it is."

Seeing Neethu's incessant crying, Ammu realized that something big had happened. Ammu suddenly looked at her in shock after hearing what she said.

"Tell me the truth, tell me quickly who it is... even if it is him, don't be afraid to tell me who he is. We have to bring him before the law."

Hearing Ammu's angry question, Neethu felt a mixture of sadness and anger. She couldn't bear to think about how she would say his name to Ammu. Even though she wanted to say it, her throat felt tight with emotion. No sound was coming out.

"Dad, it was my own father who did this to me. I don't know how my father could have done it. Am I not my father's own daughter? Even when I doubted anyone, I never doubted my father. I feel disgusted with myself. I shudder at the thought that everything that looked at me, talked to me, touched me, and was close to me for so long was done with that one eye."

She paused, looking at Ammu, uncertain about how to continue.

Even though she wanted to say it, her throat felt watery with sadness. No sound was coming out. "Dad, it was my own father who made me. I don't know how my father did it. Am I not my father's own daughter? Even when I doubted anyone, I never doubted my father.

I feel disgusted with myself. I feel something when I think that everything that looked at me, talked to me, touched me, and was close to me for so long was with that one eye. Hearing Neethu's words through tears, Ammu could not say anything. Because she never expected it to be her father. Ammu doesn't even know what to say to calm her down.

Later, she regained her composure, held Neethu tightly, and said, "Don't call him father anymore. He is a masked animal and not your father, do you understand?"

"Then you must listen carefully to what I have to say. Don't ever be afraid. We girls don't have to live in fear of anyone. So whatever we can do for this, we can defend ourselves. You understand what I'm saying, right?"

Hearing Ammu's words, Neethu felt energy, courage, and peace of mind. She wiped her face and took courage in her heart, firmly believing that she would face whatever came her way. Neethu smiled at Ammu.

"What's going on here..."

When they suddenly heard a voice and looked forward, they saw their class teacher, Anupama Teacher, staring at them suspiciously. Seeing the teacher's look, they bowed their heads and got up.

Riddles #2

I give milk and I have a horn, but I'm not a cow. What am I?

Quote #5

"Learning gives creativity, creativity leads to thinking, thinking provides knowledge, and knowledge makes you great."

"Why is it that Nithya and Amrita have started talking for some time and neither of them have any sense that they are in the class..."

Hearing the words of the angry teacher, they remained silent and bowed their heads. That's when the teacher noticed Neethu's face; her face was swollen from crying.

"Why is Nithya's face so bad? Is there any problem?"

At first, one of them hesitated to respond, but they eventually said there was nothing and signed. The teacher realized that something serious had happened after noticing their reluctance and distress.

"I understand that this is not the right place to ask, but anyway, after the bell rings, both of you should come and see me. Do you understand?"

They nodded in understanding. The teacher then left, and after the bell rang, they made their way to the office to meet him.

Seeing them approach, the teacher called them closer and inquired about what had happened earlier. Initially, they tried to say something, but as they spoke, they realized the teacher would not let the matter go. They felt compelled to confide in him, believing it was better to share their burden with someone who could help.

The teacher was stunned by what he heard. The revelations were far beyond anything he had expected or imagined. His heart filled with sadness as he learned about the trauma that had befallen one of his students, injured by her own father at such a young age.

Despite the heaviness in his heart, the teacher kept his sadness inside and embraced the two of them, offering them the support they desperately needed.



HIBATH RAHMA
THIRD YEAR

Riddles #3

I am orange but sounds like parrot.
Who am I?

Quote #6

"Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world"- Nelson Mandela

"Children, don't worry about anything; I am with you. There is no need to stand aside thinking that you are the father. Similarly, there is no need to fear here. We have to fight against whoever is doing wrong. I will be there as a good friend to both of you rather than a teacher. Tell me anything, and I will be with you.

Neethu didn't get such a good friend like Ammu. If she doesn't stand by you and support you after such a big incident, that's true friendship. And you have a mother, a brother, a sister—why are you afraid? We are all there for you. I will come home tomorrow, and then I will talk to your mother. If we leave it like this, it is not a small thing. If we take it further, he will take advantage of it. We should never agree to that. Whoever is wrong should be brought to justice. Do you understand? I told both of them..."

Hearing the teacher's words, they felt happy and relieved of their fears. Knowing that such a person was with them today brought them peace. Both of them happily hugged the teacher, expressing their gratitude before returning to class.

As they walked to class and then back home, their minds were consumed with thoughts of what had happened that day. Upon reaching home, she went inside without showing her face to anyone. That day, she went to bed early, but after that one incident, she found it hard to sleep peacefully. Still, she held on to the hope that by tomorrow she would find the rest she sought.



The next day, Neethu's mother, Latha, came from the kitchen to the hall after hearing the ringing of the doorbell. She opened the door and was surprised to see people standing in front of her. It was Neethu's teacher and her friend, Ammu.

"What are you both doing here in the morning? Is there any problem that Neethu didn't mention? I'll call her while you wait," Latha said, turning to call Neethu in a frenzy.

"Oh no, let's talk about Neethu later. Let her sleep. We didn't come to see Neethu; we came to see you, Neethu's mother. We have something important to discuss," the teacher replied.

Upon hearing the seriousness in the teacher's voice, Latha realized that this was not a casual visit. She sat down with them in the hall, her concern growing. As the teacher spoke, Latha was stunned by every word she heard. It was all too unbelievable.

"What you're saying cannot be true. Neethu's father would never do something like that. Even if he was drunk, I'm sure he wouldn't behave in such a manner. I can call Neethu. If something had really happened, she would have told me..." Latha's voice trailed off, a mix of confusion and disbelief washing over her.





They said, somehow maddened by the absence of what they had heard. But the teacher was not ready for that.

"How can you justify him even though he hurt you so much? You must have doubted that all this is a lie. I won't tell you wrong, because no one will believe their own husband when he hears something like this. But you can't accept the truth. Neethu didn't tell you because she was afraid of how you would take this. It is the duty of a mother to spend time with her children, no matter how big they are. Maybe it's because of your situation that you can't do it.

However long it will be covered, it is not in our hands. So I have made a decision, and you must cooperate with it. I have informed the police, and they will come now. Then let them make a decision, right or wrong. After that, you can decide whether what I told you is true or false."

They felt sad and scared after hearing the teacher's words. When the police vehicle arrived outside, she frantically ran inside and called her husband. Neethu's father, Vijayan, was shocked to hear what his wife was saying. She pretended to be sad and walked out of the room as the police approached down the hall. By that time, Neethu had also come down after calling Ammu.

The police officer went straight to the teacher. "Hi, I am SI Kiran Madhav. Are you the Anupama teacher who called me?" With a serious face, he looked suspiciously at the teacher and extended his hand.

Najiya
Second Year

**Money gives respect, It gives us worth, It gives love.
Money is Everything.**

**It builds up dreams,
Judging our lives,
Like oxygen flowing, It helps us survive,
But true joy and meaning, It cannot revive.**

"Yes, I am Anupama. I have called you here. I told you everything. This is the child, Nitya. He is the father of Nitya..." said the teacher, first seriously and then looking sharply at Vijayan's face. The SI turned to Vijayan.

"So is he the person, Mr...."

Nithya's father also noted that he saw the SI looking suspiciously.

"Vijayan," he said.

"Okay, Mr. Vijayan, if you know what I have to ask, then tell me if he did all this. If you tell me quickly, we can resolve this without any injuries. If it's just what I told you, then he can decide what he wants."

"Sir, I didn't do anything like that. She must have had a dream in her sleep."

Although he knew there was no point in saying anything, Vijayan was looking for an opportunity to somehow escape at the last moment. But as soon as he finished speaking, his face twisted into a grimace. Blood gushed out from his mouth, and Vijayan instinctively covered it in fear.

Latha was trembling after seeing all this. When they saw Vijayan being beaten, they came running and held him back.

"This is just a sample. If he doesn't tell the truth yet, he will know my nature," one of them warned ominously.

Hearing that, Vijayan was scared but quickly ran to Neethu.

"What are you saying? I'm not that kind of person. Tell me, Neethu, that I didn't do that."

First, he turned to the policemen with a battered face. Later, he grabbed Neethu's hand and cried, but Neethu threw his hand away in disgust. Seeing those tears or that bloody face, she didn't even feel pity.

It was amazing how he could come and justify himself after doing so much. She couldn't bear the sadness. The teacher understood her state of mind and held her close.

"Stop! We are not here to watch your drama. Don't lie. Just tell the truth. If you don't tell me, you will see my other face."

There was a lot of beating and questioning. Although he denied it at first, he finally had to admit the truth when he felt like he was going to die from the beating.

"How could you do this? Isn't that your own daughter? It's because of rascals like you that women can't walk out safely. If you can't live safely even in your own home, then where can you live? If this is all, then why do you make children?"

But seeing all this, Neethu's mother was heartbroken. She could not speak a word in opposition or come forward; she stood frozen. Meanwhile, bowing his head in shame, Neethu's father got into the jeep, and the police vehicle carrying him drove away. Watching him being taken away, Neethu felt no emotion. Suddenly, her mother fainted. Everyone panicked and rushed her to the hospital. Neethu was terrified, haunted by the events that had unfolded in her home.

As she looked at her mother's bed and everything around her, she felt completely devastated. When Neethu's mother regained consciousness, she began to act despondently, expressing anger at everyone. Then, she hugged Neethu tightly and burst into tears. "I'm sorry, dear. I didn't know anything. I didn't realize he had this kind of character, even when he was drunk. I couldn't even calm you down. I'm sorry. I've let you down as a mother."

Seeing her mother cry, Neethu couldn't hold back her own tears. Eventually, they returned home together. The next day, they stood in the courtroom, father and daughter, side by side. Neethu felt a sense of relief knowing that the man who had worn the mask of her father would face the consequences he deserved. Based on the evidence, the law found Vijayan at fault and sentenced him to hang.

Neethu felt a surge of pride in standing as a role model for many girls. This was the most severe punishment that could be inflicted on anyone who committed such a wrong. With a sense of peace, she walked away, holding her mother's hand.

She resolved never to think of herself as just a girl, never to live in fear of anyone, and not to worry about what others might think. Whatever challenges arise, they should be faced head-on and overcome. This is who a girl should be; this is where our success lies.

Riddles #4

How does a bee get to school?



Althaf
Second Year

Theif in a Kerala house

In a house, a Hindi-speaking thief entered at night. The homeowner's son asked his mother, "Mother, I want 'chor'." The thief, who was hiding, misunderstood the word "chor" (which means "theif" in Hindi). Thinking the son said "char" (mother) four times, the thief was frightened and ran away.



Shahala
Second Year

BE YOU

You try, as you have previously,
To reach out, filling positivity.
In their approach,
Their minds wanting the best for them.

Even if it means compromising a little with your self-worth.

Yeah! Despite it all, their minds
Don't move an inch
And you only hope for them to
And when you realize
That a change is a healing,
This time, don't hinder
Value yourself
Find your own way
And just move along.

Quote #7

"The function of education is to teach one to think intensively and to think critically . Intelligence plus character , that's the goal of true education " - Martin luther king



CRIMSON BLOOM

In her heart, a crimson bloom,
Spreads fragrance far, dispelling gloom.
Her heart, so grand, where secrets unfold,
Emotions flourish, and feelings hold.

Like moonlit grace, she casts her light,
In vulnerability, her strength takes flight.
In gentleness, her power resides,
A quiet force that always abides.

A mystery she is, a riddle deep,
Awaiting answers her soul does keep.

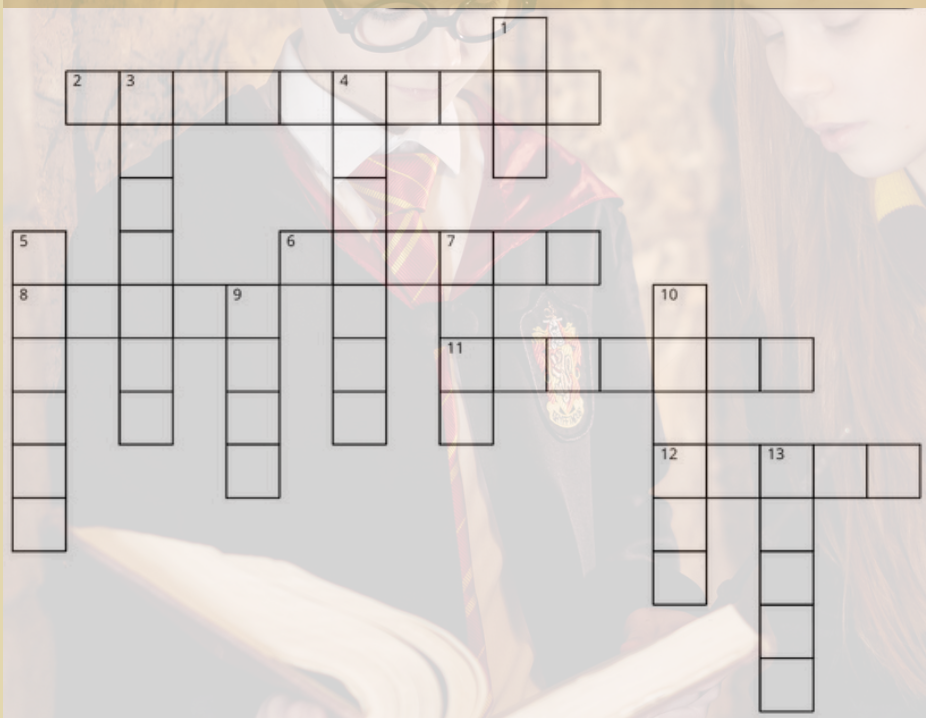


Shereefa Jiffrin
Second Year

Riddles #5

What kind of room has no doors or windows ?

POTTER'S ENIGMA



Across: →

2. Which house at Hogwarts is for bravery?
6. What is the name of Harry's owl?
8. What is the spell used to summon objects?
11. Friend of Harry from Longbottoms family
12. Magical potion brings luck.

Down: ↓

1. Who is known for his fear of spiders?
3. The reducing charm which blasts objects
4. Mind control spell Harry learned
5. Name of voldemort's snake.
7. Magical object used by Wizards for magic
9. The house elf of Malfoy family
10. Three-headed dog guarding the philosopher
13. A spell that lights the tip of a wand

THE BRIDGE OF BROTHERHOOD

Two brothers, Damu and Ramu, lived by farming. Their houses and fields were adjacent to each other. The river flowed on the east side, and a small stream flowed on the west.

One day, they quarreled over a trivial matter. The next morning, Ramu saw that Damu had dug a deep ditch between their fields!

Ramu's anger intensified. He called Keshu, a carpenter, and showed him the wooden planks stored behind his house. "Build a high wall between our fields using these planks. I don't want to see my brother's house from here!" Ramu instructed.

When Ramu returned in the evening, he expected to see a wall. Instead, Keshu had built a beautiful bridge!

Damu walked across the bridge and said, "Brother, I dug the ditch to separate us, but you've built a bridge to unite us! Please forgive me. Let's go back to being like we used to be."

Ramu looked at Keshu, who was smiling and packing his tools. Ramu smiled too, learning that Keshu had taught him a valuable lesson: our efforts should always be to bring people together, not drive them apart.

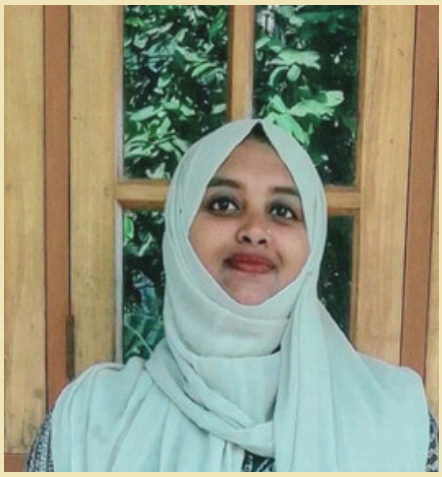
Sayeed
2nd year

Riddles #6

What has a face and two hands but no arms or legs?



ZAHVA FATHIMA
THIRD YEAR



Rifa Lulu
Second Year

CHAMBER MUSIC

The twilight turns from amethyst
To deep and deeper blue,
The lamb fills with a pale green glow
The trees of the avenue.
The old plano plays an air,
Sedate and slow and gay;
She bends upon the yellow keys,
Her head inclines this way.
Shy thoughts and grave wide eyes and hands
That wander as they list-----
The twilight turns to darker blue
With lights of àmethyst.

Riddles #7

What kind of murderer is full of fiber?



Quote #8

"Education is the key to unlock the golden door of freedom " - George Washington carver



MOTHER

A mother is a quiet strength,
carrying the weight of the world unseen.
Her hands weave comfort into the smallest moments,
her heart beats with endless care.

She is the first light we know,
the shelter in every storm.
Her love speaks in actions,
a language deeper than words.

In her eyes, we find home,
in her arms, peace takes root.
A mother is a gentle force,
guiding us toward who we become.



Ameena
Second Year

Riddles #8

What does a house wear?



Quiz time #2

- Which is the longest and strongest bone in the human body?
- Which gas do plants absorb from the atmosphere?
- Which is the largest planet in our solar system?
- The study of population is called_____
- Which state in india has the largest coast?
- Who is the first Indian woman to win on olimpic medal?
- Who was the first indian woman to win a Grand slam title in tennis?

Quote #9

"Keep your face always towards the sunshine and shadows will fall behind you" - Walt Whitman



Saja
First Year

INTO THE MYSTIC WOODS

Through the forest,
The trees tower above me,
Their leaves a vibrant green canopy,
Filtering the sunlight.

The path winds deeper into the woods,
The sound of birds fills the air,
A gentle breeze stirs the underbrush,
Revealing hidden wildflowers.

The forest floor, a carpet soft and green,
Invites me to linger, to explore,
To discover the secrets hidden here,
In this tranquil, mystical world.

Quote #10

"Education is not the filling of a pail, but the lighting of a fire" - William Butler Yeats

UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF SHAKESPEARE!

1. Macbeth
2. Hamlet
3. King Lear
4. Julius Caesar
5. Twelfth Night
6. Cymbeline
7. The Tempest
8. King John
9. Coriolanus
10. Venus and Adonis
11. Anne Hathaway
12. Globe Theatre
13. Bard of Avon



N	N	H	O	J	G	N	I	K	D	L	C	O	G
J	U	L	I	U	S	C	A	E	S	A	R	G	M
A	E	O	J	T	O	E	C	T	E	L	M	A	H
T	O	E	P	S	A	L	E	E	C	O	L	E	N
A	N	N	E	H	A	T	H	A	W	A	Y	S	C
L	M	A	C	B	E	T	H	U	H	M	F	T	L
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INDUSTRIAL VISIT 2024



A JOURNEY THROUGH NATURE AND HERITAGE: EXPLORING IDUKKI



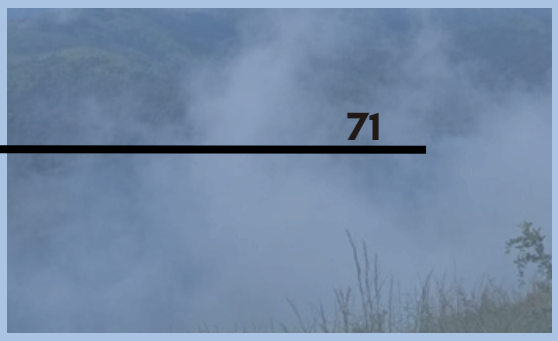
The English department ofAl Jamia Arts & Science College , comprising first-year, second-year, and third-year students, embarked on an exciting industrial visit on the night of October 10th, 2024. Accompanied by faculty members Muhammed Shanif K.T., Vrinda B.S., and Hadi Ahamed, along with Thanseeh Rahman from the commerce department, the trip was a delightful blend of adventure, education, and scenic beauty.

OCTOBER 10TH, 2024
Day 1: Departure

The journey commenced at 9:30 PM, filled with excitement and anticipation. The bus ride was lively with music and dancing. We arrived at 4:30 AM, and then we freshened up and prepared for the day ahead.









Jeep Trekking to Aampara

At 2:00 PM, we embarked on a thrilling jeep trekking experience to Aampara, also known as "Tortoise Rock." The off-road ride was exhilarating, leading us to the hilltop, where two massive rocks leaned against each other, resembling a tortoise. The breathtaking views of verdant valleys and the serene atmosphere made Aampara a highlight of our trip.

OCTOBER 11TH, 2024
Day 2: A Day of Exploration and Adventure

Calvary Mount Viewpoint

Our first destination was the serene Calvary Mount Viewpoint, where we were greeted by panoramic views of the Idukki Reservoir. The rolling green hills, the misty atmosphere, and the refreshing breeze provided the perfect start to our adventure.

Tea Plantation Tour

Next, we visited a nearby tea plantation, learning about the intricate process of tea leaf harvesting and processing. The lush greenery of the tea fields was a sight to behold, offering both education and a visual treat.



Statue of Kuruvan and Kurathi

The iconic Statue of Kuruvan and Kurathi, sculpted by C.B. Jinan is the historical monument not only represented folklore but also offered stunning panoramic views of Tamil Nadu villages, including Cumbum, Theni, and Bodinaykannor.



Ramakkalmedu Viewpoint

We then visited the Ramakkalmedu Viewpoint, a hill station renowned for its windmills and spectacular views. Known as one of Asia's windiest places, it also serves as a hub for renewable energy with its wind farm. The sunset here was mesmerizing, casting vibrant hues across the sky and leaving us in awe of nature's beauty.The name Ramakkalmedu translates to "Land of Rama's Stone" and is steeped in mythological significance, as it is believed to be the place where Lord Rama set his foot while searching for Sita.

DJ Night

As night fell, the excitement continued with a lively DJ party. Students and danced the night away, creating joyous memories and adding a touch of celebration to the trip.

Conclusion

The industrial visit to Ramakkalmedu and Aampara was an extraordinary journey through nature, history, and culture. From the serene viewpoints to the thrilling adventures, the trip offered a perfect blend of learning and fun. As we headed back, our hearts were full of joy and our minds enriched by the day's experiences.







THE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS CURSED

One day not so long ago, there lived a very angry little boy. Everything in life and everything about life made him angry. The angrier he became, the more frustrated he got; well, that just made him angrier.

He began to hurt the people around him who loved him the most. With each new insult and angry outburst, he was hurting those who cared. He wasn't seeing the consequences of his anger. He couldn't understand that his actions were causing others pain and hurt; he was too consumed by his own rage to even notice.

After a particularly bad outburst, his mother had sent him to walk in the woods and think about things until he had calmed down. It was on this day, walking in the woods, that he met a witch who was about to change his life for the better.

Riddles #9

Where would you take a sick boat?



Nishma
Second Year

Quote #11

"Either you run the day or the day runs you " - Jim Rohn

In the woods, the boy encountered the witch, who saw the pain beneath his anger. She cursed him to feel the hurt he caused others, to carry their pain in his heart. As the curse took hold, the boy felt the deep sorrow of those he'd hurt, the weight of their pain overwhelming him. For the first time, he truly understood the consequences of his anger and wept, realizing the path he needed to change.

Quote #12

"Try to be a rainbow in someone else's cloud"- Maya Angelou

Quiz time #3

- What is the longest river in South America?
- Who is the American artist famous for his painting "Campbell's Soup Cans"?
- What ancient civilization built the Great Wall of China?
- What is the process by which the universe became transparent to light?
- What is the world's largest waterfall, by volume of water?
- Who is the Spanish surrealist artist famous for his painting "The Persistence of Memory"?

THE EVENING



Raihan
Second Year

The moonlit glow of daily events,
Shining through the light that pours,
Observing the palace crafted
By the needle of attachment.

Respected beloved,
Evening, often pushing away oblivion,
Shares new stories of its essence.

Moments of the clock's passage
Gleam with the shapes of evening.

Falling into the depths of new revelations,
The fresh radiance of brevity
Fills the destruction of evening,
Rising with its vigor.

The fullness of evening, you caress it

FACULTY CORNER



Guiding Lights: Celebrating the Arts of Teachers



The Department of English is proud to have Miss Vrinda BS as our esteemed Head of Department, whose creative talents extend beyond her academic role. An exceptional artist, Miss Vrinda has honed her expertise in stencil arts, a medium that showcases her unique artistic flair and vision.

Through her Instagram handle, @sassy_artist, Miss Vrinda shares her stunning creations, which reflect intricate designs, vivid expressions, and a deep passion for the art form. Her stenciled artwork, which includes portraits of celebrities and more















Bridging Academia and Social Responsibility

The Department of English at Al Jamia Arts and Science College proudly highlights the scholarly achievements of our esteemed faculty member, Manu Surya. An accomplished academic, Manu Surya has co-authored a significant research paper titled **"The Relevance of Gandhi for Social Work Education and Practice," published in the International Journal for Multidisciplinary Research (IJFMR).**

This research explores the profound insights Mahatma Gandhi's philosophies of nonviolence (Ahimsa) and truth force (Satyagraha) offer to the field of social work. It delves into how Gandhi's principles align with ethical frameworks, values, and methods, emphasizing social justice, community engagement, and empowerment. The paper also discusses practical applications and case studies, showcasing Gandhi's enduring legacy in fostering community resilience and promoting holistic care.

Manu Surya's dedication to research and his ability to connect theoretical perspectives with practical implications demonstrate his academic rigor and commitment to knowledge dissemination. As a member of our faculty, his work not only enriches our department but also serves as an inspiration for students to explore interdisciplinary approaches to learning.

THE GRIM ROOM



Hadi Ahamed
Assistant Professor

Left in the dusky, grim room,
Hugged by the snakes of angst,

Crabs of shame shambled as I slid across the slippery floor of guilt.
To ease the burden, I opened the windows,
But a wind of contempt struck my head.
Ouch! It's more than flesh and blood can bear.
Should I go out and face it,
Or stay here, trapped in my despair?

She—the answer to my shame,
The name of my guilt,
The reason for my fear and tears.

And she—my daughter, once the apple of my eye!
She was nurtured with my blood and soul,
And lulled to sleep by my heart's lullaby.
Now she has grown, ready to choose her path.

She traded her body for ready cash,
And squandered it on fleeting pleasures.
She claimed she lost nothing at all,
Finding refuge in fleeting safety and hollow comfort.

She never perceived the worth of existence,
The pride of virtue, the essence of character, or the grace of dignity.

The unlucky me, summoned to bear her shame,
Abandoned now in this dark, grim room.

THE SECOND THOUGHT

Turning and turning in the whirlpool of thought,
The fragmented mind knows no steady ground.
Scrolls of media scatter truth and lies;
All coherence, a relic of the past.

Binary lines dissolve, opposites erased—
Good and evil blur in the anarchy of thought.
The crimes that shook our fathers' hearts,
Now wear the mask of progress unbound.

A center falters, its force decentered,
The play of language mocks all meaning.
The unconscious scripts its own strange play,
While AI weaves webs beyond our grasp.

The human hand once shaped the world;
Now it bends to silicon's cold decree.
Order fades, and chaos reigns,
Each miracle of reason now a distant dream.

But even in the darkest hour,
A spark remains, a chance for light.
What rough rebirth, its hour unknown,
Shall rise to mend this fractured world?

A power beyond the grasp of man
Will steady what is left to fall.
The scattered will unite; the broken will mend,
For at the end, belief prevails.



Muhammed Shanif KT
Assistant Professor



Thasleema AT
Assistant Professor

The Woman

She, Opened the window
To the serene breezy inky black night
Gust wreathed her womeness





FOSTERING STUDENT ENTREPRENEURSHIP



In today's fast-paced world, students are no longer just learners—they are innovators, creators, and entrepreneurs shaping the future. The spirit of entrepreneurship among students is a testament to their resilience, creativity, and ambition. By nurturing these qualities, we empower them to transform ideas into impactful ventures.

This page celebrates student entrepreneurship, spotlighting young trailblazers who dared to dream big and turn challenges into opportunities. From developing sustainable solutions to crafting tech-driven innovations, these stories inspire us all to embrace our inner entrepreneur.

MINHA MIRZA
Mehendi Designing

Meet Minha Mirzah, a talented third-year student whose passion for art shines through her exquisite mehndi designs. Specializing in intricate patterns and creative concepts, her work captures the essence of tradition with a modern touch. From bridal mehndi to casual occasions, her designs are tailored to suit every event, leaving an everlasting impression.

With attention to detail and a flair for customization, Minha ensures her designs enhance the beauty of every hand she adorns. Her professionalism and creativity make her a trusted choice for those seeking elegant and flawless henna art.

Book your appointment now to transform your special moments into timeless memories! Contact Minha at 8943926106 and let her designs add a magical touch to your celebrations.





SHANA YASMIN
Gift hampers



Shana Yasmin, a gifted third-year student, brings creativity and craftsmanship to life through her brand, Lilly's Aroura. Specializing in handcrafted, thoughtful gifts, Lilly's Aroura offers a wide range of unique products, including custom Polaroids, personalized shirt hampers, luxurious hampers, natural soaps, exquisite resin art, "Save the Date" cards, charming scrunchies, aromatic candles, and artistic frame works.

Each product is designed with love and care, making it the perfect choice for any occasion, whether you're celebrating a milestone or just spreading joy. With an eye for detail and a commitment to quality, Lilly's Aroura ensures your gifts leave a lasting impression.

Ready to make every moment memorable? DM now at 6235473172and let Lilly's Aroura turn your ideas into heartfelt creations!









RAHANA
Makeup Artist



Rahana, a talented and certified makeup artist, brings elegance and expertise to life through her brand, Arabella Makeover. Specializing in creating flawless and stunning looks, Arabella Makeover offers a range of professional makeup services, including Bridal Makeup, HD Makeup, Party Makeup, Engagement Makeup, and exquisite Hijab Styling.

Each service is tailored to perfection, ensuring you look your absolute best on your special day. With a passion for beauty and a commitment to quality, Rahana ensures her clients leave feeling confident and radiant, ready to cherish every moment.

Looking for the perfect makeover? Book your slot now at 9562503980, or DM on Instagram @arabella_makeover, and let Rahana make your special occasions unforgettable!



NISHMA MEHANDI ART

NISHMA
Mehendi Designing

Nishma, a skilled and creative mehendi artist, brings intricate designs to life through her brand, Nishma Mehandi Art. Specializing in bridal henna and personalized mehendi designs, she ensures that each creation is a unique work of art, crafted with precision and elegance.

Offering home service, Nishma guarantees comfort and convenience while delivering exceptional quality. Her expertise includes intricate bridal patterns, traditional motifs, and modern designs, tailored to make your special occasions truly memorable.

Looking to adorn your hands with stunning mehendi? Book your slot now at 7902257911 or DM on Instagram @nishma_mehandi_art. Let Nishma make your moments extraordinary!





THE GARDEN OF SECRETS

In the tranquil hills, Kiyara Mistrial and Auren Locke live a peaceful life in their charming cottage surrounded by a lush garden. Kiyara, with her deep love for flowers and nature, finds solace in her floristry, while Auren, a sharp and methodical detective, is often caught up in the intricacies of solving cases. Despite their differing professions, they share a deep connection, with Kiyara caring for Auren during his moments of stress and intense work. As the story progresses, Auren's mysterious decline becomes the focal point of Kiyara's life. His sharp mind, once so quick to solve the most complex of cases, begins to betray him.

At first, it's subtle—a tremor in his hand, a brief lapse in memory—but soon, his physical condition deteriorates rapidly. His ability to move his hands becomes limited, and eventually, he loses the ability to speak altogether, trapped in his mind. As the days pass, Auren Locke's health deteriorates. His once strong body and sharp mind are now silent and unresponsive, leaving his wife Kiyara heartbroken as she tirelessly cares for him. Despite the mysterious nature of his illness, Kiyara remains hopeful, tending to her garden and the beautiful flowers she cherishes.



Safana Jasmine
Third year

Quote #13

"You are enough just as you are." - Meghan Markle

The fragrance of these flowers fills their home, and Kiyara hopes that the serene environment will bring peace to Auren's mind, even though he can no longer communicate or move.
Assistant Detective Dylen Forsythe arrived at the cottage and sought Auren's health
One day, a woman named Isla Selene visits Auren's home. She is visibly shocked when she sees Auren as if something about his condition triggers a memory. Isla is a widow, the wife of a woodcutter, and she lost her only son Ethan eight months ago. Auren had investigated Ethan's death, finding his body in the woods. He ruled the cause of death as the scent of an unknown substance, but could not reveal the identity of the killer. It was a case that haunted him, as he could never solve it completely. As Isla silently observes Auren's state, she notices Kiyara tending to him with an intense, almost protective love. Isla, curious and troubled by Auren's condition, begins helping Kiyara around the house. She becomes a maid of sorts, performing chores while Kiyara lovingly cares for Auren. However, there is one task Isla is forbidden to do—watering the garden. Kiyara warns her that the watering techniques are specific to each plant, and Isla agrees, curious but obedient.

Quiz time #4

- What ancient civilization built the city of Petra?
- What is the process by which water moves through a plant, from the roots to the leaves?
- Who wrote the novel "One Hundred Years of Solitude"?
- What is the world's largest desert?
- Who painted the famous artwork "The Night Watch"?
- What ancient city was the capital of the Aztec Empire?
- Who wrote the play "A Midsummer Night's Dream"?

Over time, Kiyara and Isla become friends, bonding over shared grief and their mutual desire to care for Auren. Kiyara often goes to the country home to find new flowers for the garden, believing the fresh blooms will help Auren's recovery. One day, when Kiyara leaves for the country home, Isla is left in charge of Auren. During her time alone with him, Isla notices that Auren become better now. She was happy and informed Kiyara. Kiyara's car rumbled up the gravel path leading to their hilltop home. In her arms, she carried a carefully selected bunch of rare flowers, their colours so vivid they seemed almost unnatural. Each petal glistened with dew, their fragrance intoxicating, filling the air with a sweetness that was both alluring and overwhelming.

Inside the house, Isla sat by Auren's bedside, adjusting his blankets. The sight of his frail form stirred a pang of pity in her chest. His once sharp eyes now fluttered weakly, his lips barely moving as he struggled to form words.

Kiyara entered with her radiant smile, holding the flowers out like a prize.
"These will do wonders for him," she said confidently, her voice filled with determination. "The scent is calming, and their colours will brighten his mood."

She arranged the flowers in a vase, placing them beside Auren's bed. The room was now filled with an overpowering fragrance, but Isla's expression tightened as she watched. Something about the flowers unsettled her. She had noticed the odd patterns on the petals and their unusually strong smell, unlike any flower she had encountered before.

Kiyara turned to Isla.
"Thank you for looking after him while I was away," she said warmly. "I hope everything was fine?"

Isla hesitated but nodded. "Yes, of course. But… those flowers, they're unusual. I've never seen them before."

Kiyara smiled faintly, brushing a strand of hair behind her ear.
“They’re from my family’s country estate. My mother used to grow them. They’re rare, but their properties are… incredible.”That night, as Auren rested, Isla couldn’t shake the unease that crept over her. She walked into the garden, her eyes scanning the moonlit flowers. Each plant seemed meticulously arranged, their watering needs carefully managed. But it wasn’t just the precision that struck her—it was the plants themselves. Some glowed faintly under the moonlight, their colours unnatural, as though they didn’t belong to the earth.

She remembered Kiyara’s warning not to water the garden and suddenly felt a surge of curiosity. Grabbing a flashlight, she carefully examined a few plants. The leaves had a faint residue, sticky and bitter to the touch. The smell was sharp, making her eyes water. Isla began to connect the dots—these were not ordinary flowers. They were engineered, possibly toxic. When Kiyara wakes up the next morning, she notices that Isla is nowhere to be found. Her bed is untouched, her belongings are missing, and there’s no note or explanation for her sudden departure. Confused, Kiyara searches the house, calling out for her new friend, but there’s no response.



Kiyara’s mind races with possibilities. Had Isla simply decided to leave without saying goodbye? Did something happen to her? Or, worse, had Isla uncovered too much about Kiyara’s secrets?

Dylan, the assistant detective, arrives shortly after. He looks concerned and tells Kiyara that Isla was spotted near the police station early that morning, talking to some officers. Dylan hesitates, then adds that the police have identified the killer of Ethan, Isla’s son. Hearing this, Kiyara’s blood runs cold. She asks Dylan who the killer is, but he remains tight-lipped, saying it’s confidential for now. However, Kiyara notices Dylan watching her closely as if waiting for a reaction.

As the day goes on, Kiyara becomes increasingly paranoid. She tries to act normal, tending to Auren and her garden, but her mind keeps replaying the events of the past few weeks. Later that evening, Dylan returns, this time with a team of officers. They tell Kiyara they need to question her about Ethan’s case and Isla’s sudden disappearance. Before Kiyara can respond, one of the officers hands her a note left by Isla.

Quiz time #5

- Who wrote 'Candide'?
- Who is the author of "Wuthering Heights"?
- The quote 'All the world is a stage' is taken from which Shakespeare play?
- Ian Fleming wrote about which charismatic charmer?

Quote #14

"An investment in knowledge pays the best interest " - Benjamin Franklin

The note reads:
“I know the truth about the flowers, Kiyara. You can’t hide it forever. I’m not gone—I’m just waiting for justice to be served.”

Kiyara realizes Isla is not missing—she’s in hiding, likely working with the police to expose Kiyara’s involvement in Ethan’s death and Auren’s poisoning. The policeman questions Kiara about Ethan’s death. She closes her eyes and opens her mind. I never planned for it to happen. I never meant for anyone to die, least of all Ethan. But sometimes, desires twist into something darker, something uncontrollable. And before you know it, you’ve crossed a line you can’t step back from.

It started so innocently. Ethan was just a delivery boy—bringing me flowers every week for the garden I adored. He was young, vibrant, and had this untamed energy about him. At first, he was just a pleasant distraction, someone to chat with while Auren was away on his cases. Auren is always so busy with his work, always solving the world’s problems but never noticing mine. I was lonely, and Ethan… he filled that void.



I don’t know when it shifted when my admiration for his youth and passion turned into something more. I began looking forward to his visits, dressing up a little, lingering a little too long in conversation. Ethan was sweet and naïve, and maybe that’s what drew me to him. He didn’t know me as “Detective Locke’s wife.” To him, I was just Kiyara—the woman with a garden full of vibrant blooms.

One day, he brought me a rare flower, one I’d never seen before. Its petals were deep crimson, and its fragrance was intoxicating. He said he found it while hiking in the forest. It became our flower, a silent symbol of the connection we were building.

But things went too far. I let them.

I confessed my feelings to him one evening, standing by the garden under a canopy of stars. I told him I wanted more. I wanted him. But Ethan… he laughed. It wasn’t cruel, but it stung all the same. He told me he couldn’t—he was in love with someone else. Ishthaka. He said her name like it was sacred like it held his entire world.

Quiz time #6

- Who is the author of the book "Harry potter and the philosopher's stone "?
- Who was the first indian woman to climb mound everest?
- The iran contra scandal of the 1980s primarily involved which central american country?
- Which British general surrendered to George Washington at york town,ending the american revolutionary war?
- In the 1950s Ho Chi Minh led a revolution against what group?
- Where was the white star Line's Titanic built?
- The most abundant element found in the human body is?
- What ancient civilization built the city of Pompeii?
- What is arthroplasty in surgery?

I was humiliated, crushed, and furious. How could he not see how much I cared for him? How could he choose someone else when I had given him my heart?

That night, something snapped.

I prepared a bouquet for him—beautiful, vibrant, and laced with poison. I knew the crimson flower he loved so much had toxic properties when its petals were crushed and mixed with water. I'd read about it in one of my gardening books. I told myself it was just a warning, a way to make him feel the pain he'd caused me. I told him that, he must give these flowers to Ishtaka. Then I had been waiting for a piece of good news. But unfortunately, I knew that he was dead. Hours later, I heard the news. Auren had found his body in the forest. They said he'd collapsed, his face pale, his lips blue. The scent of the flowers was still clinging to his clothes. Auren investigated tirelessly, but the cause of death remained a mystery. He said something about a "strange fragrance," but nothing concrete.

I was terrified. Not because I'd been caught, but because I hadn't meant for it to go that far. I didn't want Ethan dead. I just wanted him to hurt, to understand what it felt like to be rejected and discarded.

But it was too late. The damage was done.

And now, every time I see those crimson flowers, I'm reminded of my mistake. Of the life I took. Of the boy who loved someone else and paid the price for it.

I've buried the truth deep, just like the roots of the flowers in my garden. But some secrets don't stay buried forever. Isla got in tears and looked at Kiara. Then she reveals the truth. I have only one son," I began, my voice trembling with emotion as I stood in front of Kiyara and the assistant detective. My hands were clasped tightly in front of me, holding onto the last remnants of my composure. "He was everything to me—my pride, my joy, my world. Ethan was passionate about life. He loved deeply, dreamed big, and always believed in doing what was right."

I paused, my throat tightening as memories of Ethan flooded my mind. "When I heard the news of his death, it felt like the ground had been ripped out from under me. They said his body was found in the forest, and Auren Locke was the one who took the case. I was devastated, but I clung to one hope: that Auren would find the killer. He was a famous detective—sharp, intelligent, and relentless. If anyone could uncover the truth, it was him."

I glanced at Kiyara, who was visibly tense, her eyes darting to the detective for support. But I didn't stop.

"At first, I waited patiently. I trusted Auren to do his job. But as time passed, I noticed something was wrong. He was getting sick—weak, unable to do the work he was known for. He couldn't even speak properly anymore. I started to realize that the man who was supposed to bring justice for Ethan might not live long enough to do it."

The assistant detective shifted uncomfortably, and I took a step forward, my voice growing steadier.

"I knew I had to act. I needed to help him recover, to buy him time so he could open Ethan's case again. That's why I came here, why I became a maid in this house. My intention was never to pry into your lives," I said, looking directly at Kiyara now. "I just wanted to cure Auren's illness and give him the chance to do what he does best—find the truth. But as I spent more time here, as I watched and listened, I started to realize something."

Kiyara stiffened, her hands gripping the edge of the table.

"I realized that the truth wasn't out there, somewhere beyond our reach," I continued, my voice quiet but firm. "The truth was right here, in this house, staring me in the face. And it broke me."

How to find Kiara is the killer the police said
Isla replies: when I arrived here as a maid, Kiara prevented me from watering the garden. "The Garden of Secrets"

She arranged the flowers in a vase, placing them beside Auren's bed. The room was now filled with an overpowering fragrance, but Isla's expression tightened as she watched. Something about the flowers unsettled her. She had noticed the odd patterns on the petals and their unusually strong smell, unlike any flower she had encountered before.

"And then there was the scent," I continued, my voice quieter now. "It was overwhelming. Too strong. The air in Auren's room always felt heavy with it. I didn't think much of it at first—flowers are supposed to smell nice, aren't they? But this was different. It wasn't soothing; it was suffocating. And it lingered, even after the flowers were gone."

I looked down at my hands, my fingers curling into fists. "The changes in the flowers, the unnatural scent... I started to suspect something wasn't right. And then I noticed the pattern:

whenever Kiara went to her country home to get new flowers, Auren's condition improved. He became stronger, and more alert. But as soon as she returned, bringing her rare flowers with her, his illness worsened again. It was like the flowers were draining the life out of him."Then, one day, Kiara brought home a flower I'd never seen before," I said, my voice breaking slightly. "She called it the Middle-mist Red. It was stunning—bright, vibrant, almost unreal. She placed it in Auren's room, saying it would help him feel calm. But when I saw it, something about it made my stomach turn. The scent... it was familiar."

I hesitated, the memory of Ethan's lifeless body flashing in my mind. "I couldn't figure out why at first. But then, I remembered. When my son was found in the forest, I saw his hands. His fingers were curled, and there were faint stains on his skin. Back then, I didn't know what they were. But now, I realise they were from flowers—the same flowers Kiara keeps in her garden."

My voice trembled as I continued, the pieces falling into place. "The scent of those flowers was the same as the one lingering in Auren's room. It was faint, but once I noticed it, I couldn't smell it. It was the scent of death. The same scent that clung to my son's body when I saw him for the last time."
Knew I couldn't confront Kiara without solid proof," I began, my voice steady despite the weight of my words. "She was clever—meticulous. She wouldn't admit to anything unless she was caught in the act. That's why I placed a recording device in Auren's room, hidden near the flowers. I needed to hear what she said when she thought no one was listening."

I paused, the memories flooding back. "It wasn't easy. Kiara rarely left Auren alone, and she was always careful about what she said around others. But the device recorded everything—the whispers, the movements, even the faint rustling of flowers. And one night, I heard something that shattered me."

I glanced at the detectives, my hands gripping the edge of the table. "She was speaking to Auren, her voice soft but chilling. She said, 'You're so quiet now, my love. Just like Ethan.'"

The room fell silent, the detectives exchanging tense glances.

"I couldn't breathe when I heard that," I continued, my voice trembling. "She said his name—my son's name. And then she laughed, a soft, eerie sound. She said, 'Poor boy. He couldn't handle the scent. But it wasn't meant for him. The morning was still when the police arrived at the Locke residence. Kiara greeted them with her usual grace, her smile unwavering. But when the lead detective stepped forward, his words shattered her composure.

"Kiara Mistrial Locke, you are under arrest for the murder of Ethan Selene and the attempted murder of Auren Locke."

Shock flashed across her face, quickly replaced by denial. "You're mistaken," she stammered.

"We have your confession," the detective replied coldly. "And proof of the poisoned flowers you used to harm both Ethan and your husband."

Kiara's eyes darted to Isla, standing firm with the recording device in her hand. Rage replaced her calm demeanour. "You betrayed me!" she spat, her voice trembling.

"I revealed the truth," Isla said quietly, tears brimming in her eyes. "You took my son and nearly killed your husband. Justice will prevail."

As the officers cuffed her, Kiara screamed, her words dripping with venom. "You don't understand! I did it for love—for us!". Days after Kiara's arrest, Auren's health began to improve. Without the poisoned flowers, his strength slowly returned, and his mind became clearer. Auren looked in the mirror and said: you are the killer, right? He broke my marriage and reputation, and Kiara's flower made it easy to frame her.
Who is the real killer?... The garden of secret.....



" God's fingerprints are often invisible, but sometimes they take the from of people who touch our lives in profound ways.May we be able to see those delicate fingers that shape our destiny." -

Ansiya
Second Year

Quiz time #7

- With which physiological process is thrombin associated?
- Which of the following is the strongest part of our body?
- The brain is responsible for what?
- In a human brain, memory power is found in which area?
- What is the most populated city in the world?
- Which is the largest state of India?
- In which state is the percentage of the Christian population highest?
- The highly populated city in India?

Quote #15

" Don't stop when youre tired ,when you're done "

Riddles #10

Why did the fly never land on the computer?

Student Tutors: Empowering Through Education

At the Department of English, we take immense pride in the dedication and versatility of our students. Many of our students, in addition to their rigorous academic schedules, are taking up part-time tutoring jobs, demonstrating their commitment to personal growth and community service.



This initiative not only enables them to earn while they learn but also enriches their educational journey. By engaging with younger students, they enhance their own communication, leadership, and teaching skills, which are invaluable assets for their future careers. Their ability to balance academics with tutoring reflects their time management skills and passion for knowledge dissemination.

These efforts exemplify the true spirit of learning—where education extends beyond textbooks and classrooms and becomes a tool for shaping future generations. We celebrate their hard work and perseverance, as they continue to shine both inside and outside the classroom

MARIYAM HIBA
Third Year

• Mode: Online

INSTITUTIONS

• Skillbus (May 2024 – June 2024, Calicut)

• Interval (May 2024 – ongoing, Areecode)

• Lere Academy (June 2024 – September 2024, Perinthalmanna)



Mariyam has displayed a diverse teaching experience, having worked with multiple institutions such as Skillbus and Lere Academy.With her current work at Interval, she continues to foster an environment where learning thrives. Her commitment to online tutoring across different platforms has made her an influential tutor, encouraging both students and peers to believe in the power of education to transform lives.

HIBATH RAHMA
Third Year



• Mode: Online

INSTITUTIONS

• CMVM Better Change School Calicut (Online, 1 ½ months)
Hibath specializes in the CBSE syllabus, teaching subjects such as Maths, Science, and Malayalam to 6th standard students. In her short tenure of 1 ½ months, Hibath's approach has made a significant impact on her students, encouraging them to improve their academic skills. She has been an exemplary figure for those seeking to contribute to education through online tutoring.



ZAHVA FATHIMA
Third Year

- Mode: Online

HOME TUTION

- November 15 – Ongoing

Zahva Fathima has been tutoring online since November 15, offering lessons in English, Arabic, and Islamic Studies. Her ability to blend language and cultural studies has allowed her students to gain a well-rounded education. Zahva's commitment to providing quality education and fostering a deep understanding of her subjects makes her a strong role model for others looking to pursue teaching.

RINSHA SHERIN
Third Year



- Mode: Offline

INSTITUTIONS

- Corona Coaching Centre, Pattikad (April 2023 – Ongoing)

Rinsha Sherin has been teaching at Corona Coaching Centre in Pattikad since April 2023. With her offline tutoring sessions, she has built strong connections with her students, ensuring personalized learning experiences. Rinsha's commitment to fostering academic growth in her students has encouraged many to pursue teaching and has made her an inspiration within the local community.

SHANA YASMIN
Third Year



• Mode: Online

INSTITUTIONS

• CMVM Calicut (November 2024 – ongoing)

Shana has taken the initiative to teach online at CMVM Calicut, starting in November 2024. With a focus on clarity and personalized attention, Shana has inspired others to consider teaching as a way of sharing knowledge and encouraging fellow students to succeed. Her teaching style is engaging, and she's dedicated to continuously improving the learning experience for her students



SHIBLA SHERIN
Third Year

• Mode: Online

INSTITUTIONS

- CMVM School Calicut : October 2024 – Ongoing

Shibla Sherin has been actively tutoring online at CMVM Better Change School in Calicut since October 2024. Her dedication to online education has empowered students to excel in their studies, showcasing her commitment to fostering academic success through innovative teaching methods.

SAFANA JASMINE
Third Year



• Mode: Online & Home Tuition

INSTITUTIONS

• First Class (June 2024 – December 2024, Perinthalmanna)

• Home Tuition (June 2024 – September 2024)

Safana's journey in tutoring began with a passion to share knowledge with others. Her dedication to online and home tuition has allowed students to grasp concepts effectively. Safana's methodical approach to tutoring has greatly motivated others to take teaching as a meaningful avenue for growth and development.

Answers

Quizes #1

- The Khmer civilization constructed Angkor Wat in the 12th century under King Suryavarman II.
- The Great Barrier Reef, located off Australia's coast, is the largest living structure on Earth, spanning over 2,000 km and covering approximately 350,000 sq km.
- Oscar Wilde authored "The Picture of Dorian Gray," his only novel, first published in 1890.
- The mid-ocean ridge is the longest mountain range on Earth, extending over 40,389 miles around the globe.
- Norwegian artist Edvard Munch painted "The Scream," with the earliest versions completed in 1893.
- James Baldwin's first novel is "Go Tell It on the Mountain," published in 1953.

Quizes #2

- Femur
- Carbon dioxide
- Jupiter
- Demography
- Gujarat
- Karnam Malleshwari
- Sania Mirza

Quizes #3

- Amazon
- Warhol
- Chinese
- Reionization
- Inga

Quizes#4

- Nabateans
- Transpiration
- Gabriel Garcia Marquez
- Sahara
- Rembrandt van Rijn
- Tenochtitlán
- William Shakespeare

Quiz #5

- Voltaire
- Emily Bronte
- As you like it
- James Bond

Quiz #6

- JK Rowling
- Bachendri Pal
- Nicaragua
- Lord Cornwallis
- French colonialists in Vietnam
- Northern Island
- Oxygen
- Romans
- Arthroplasty

Quiz #7

- Thrombin
- Masseter muscle
- The brain is responsible for controlling and coordinating bodily functions
- Hippocampus
- Tokyo
- Rajasthan
- Goa
- Mumbai

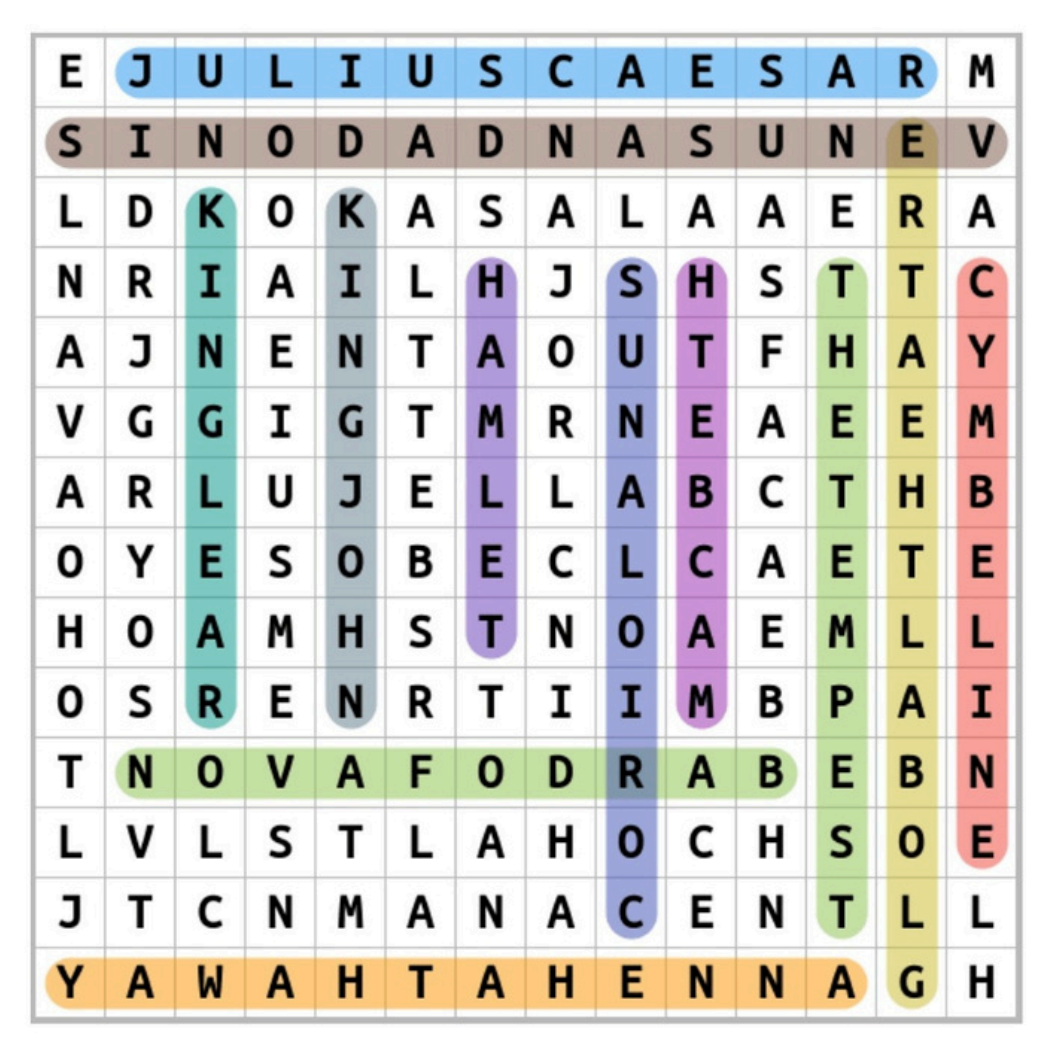
Potter's Enigma

1.Hedwig
2.Expecto Patronum
3.Gryffindor
4.Reducto
5.Fluffy
6.Neville
7.Ron
8.Felix
9.Nagini
10.Wand
11.Imperio
12.Accio
13.Dobby
14.Lumos

Riddles series

1. A spelling bee
2. Milk truck
3. Carrot
4. In a buzz
5. Mushroom
6. Clock
7. A cereal killer
8. Address
9. To a dock
10. Because it was afraid of the web!

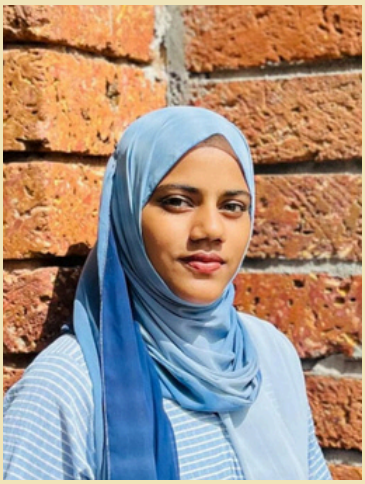
Unlock the secrets of Shakespeare



Contributors of Riddles, Puzzles, Qoutes, Amazing facts and Quizes



Rensha
First Year



Suhana
First Year



Shana
First Year



Lana
First Year



Nidha
First Year



Dilna AP
Third Year



Shana
First Year



Binsha
First Year



Zahva Fathima
Third Year

Notes



The Breeze of Literature is here!

"Zephyr" is a literary magazine proudly crafted by the English Department of Al Jamia Arts and Science College. True to its name, Zephyr brings a refreshing breeze of creativity, insight, and innovation into the world of literature. This magazine serves as a platform to celebrate the artistic expressions and intellectual endeavors of our students.

From thought-provoking articles to captivating poems, and from engaging short stories, Zephyr embodies the passion and talent that define our department. We aim to inspire, enlighten, and nurture the literary spirit in our readers. Zephyr is more than a magazine; it is a testament to our collective journey through the boundless horizons of language and literature.