MARUDHAR KESARI JAIN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
(AUTONOMOUS)
VANIYAMBADI, TIRUPATTUR DT – 635 751

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- Permanently Affiliated to Thiruvalluvar University
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INKWELL

MAGAZINE

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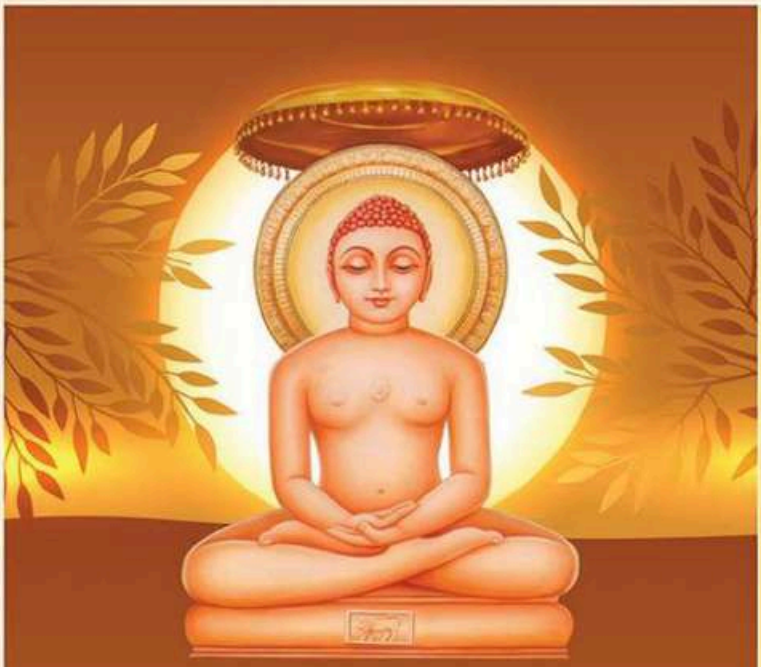
Humanity at the Crossroads





THE NAVKAR MANTRA

Namo Arihantanam
Namo Siddhanam
Namo Ayariyanam
Namo Uvajjhayanam
Namo Loe Savva Sahunam
Aeso Panch Namokkaro
Savva Pavappanasano
Mangalanam Cha Savvesim
Padhamam Havai Mangalam
Padhamam Havai Mangalam



JAIN MUNI SHARAMAN SURYA POOJYA SHREE MARUDHAR KESARI

On whose name and blessings the college has been started

NAVKAR MANTRA TRANSLATION IN TAMIL & ENGLISH

நமக்குள்ளிருக்கும் பற்று வெறுப்பு ஆகிய எதிரிகளை அழித்த, ஜீவன் முக்தர்களாக விளங்குபவர்களை வணங்குகிறேன்.

கர்ம வினைகளை ஒழித்து அமரர்களாகிவிட்ட சித்தர்களை வணங்குகிறேன்.

சமண சமயத்தின் தலைசிறந்த சாதுக்களாகிய ஆசிரியர்களை வணங்குகிறேன்.

நமக்கு நல் வழிகாட்டும் கல்வியிற்சிறந்த குருமார்களை (உபாத்யாயர்களை) வணங்குகிறேன்.

இவ்வுலக பந்தங்களினின்று விடுபட்டு பேரின்பமாகிய வீடு பேற்றை (மோட்சத்தை) நாடும் எல்லா சாதுக்களையும் வணங்குகிறேன.

இந்த ஐந்துவித நமஸ்காரங்களும்.

எல்லாவித பாவங்களையும் அழிக்கும்.

எல்லாவித மங்களங்களையும் விட

இது மிக உன்னதமான மங்களமாகும்.

To arhats, the perfect souls embodied, possessed of infinite cognition, knowledge, happiness and power,

To siddhas, the perfect souls in nirvana, formless and bodiless, free from all karmic attachment;

To acharyas, the masters of adepts in spirituality;

To upadhayas, the adepts, guiding the scholar-ascetics,

To all sadhus, the ascetics devoted to the contemplation of self

I make obeisance humble

And place at their worshipful feet

This feeble exposition of their profound teaching.

About the Trust & College

Sri Marudhar Kesari Jain Trust was established by generous Jain philanthropists in 1993 with the objective of providing quality higher education to economically backward rural women. Sri Marudhar Kesari Jain Trust established Marudhar Kesari Jain College for Women in 1994. The College is situated on a sprawling campus of 24.35 acres at the foot of the Yelagiri Hills, 10 kilometers from Jolarpet Junction. It takes pride in being accredited with an **"A+" grade by NAAC** and having received a prestigious **4-star rating** from the Institution's Innovation Council (IIC), Ministry of Education, Government of India, for its exceptional entrepreneurial initiatives and innovations. The College is also supported by **DST-FIST & DBT STAR College Scheme**

From the academic year 2024-25, the College has been conferred Autonomous status by the UGC and Thiruvalluvar University, marking the achievement of its next milestone in excellence. The College currently offers **22 Undergraduate Courses, 15 Postgraduate Courses, 10 Ph.D. Programmes, and 4 Diploma Courses.**

With the continued patronage of the MKJC Trust members, Marudhar Kesari Jain College for Women has emerged as one of the premier institutions empowering generations of women with the right knowledge and values.

Sri Marudhar Kesari Jain Trust Members



Sri. M. Vimmal Chand Jain
Ambur



Sri. C. Lickmichand Jain
Ambur



Sri. J. Rathanlal Jain
Chennai



Sri. V. Dilip Kumar Jain
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Sri. K. Rajesh Kumar Jain
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Sri.S.Naveen Kumar Jain
Vaniyambadi



Sri.R.Mukesh Kumar Jain
Chennai



Sri. U. Rishab Jain
Vaniyambadi

From the Management's Desk

Chairman's Message



Sri. M. Vinmal Chand Jain
Chairman

As we unveil this edition of MKJC Inkwell, I am pleased to see the thoughtful relevance of its theme, "Humanity at the Crossroads." At a time when technology and social change are transforming our lives, we must remember that progress is meaningful only when guided by compassion, responsibility, and human values. May this edition encourage our students to reflect deeply, choose wisely, and contribute towards a more humane and harmonious society. My best wishes to all the contributors for their creativity and meaningful expression.

Co-Chairman's Message



Sri.C. Lickmichand Jain
Co-Chairman

It is a moment of great pride to witness the creativity of our students in this latest issue of MKJC Inkwell, centred on the theme "Humanity at the Crossroads." The theme reminds us to look beyond progress and reflect on the values that connect us as human beings. I encourage our young minds to approach the challenges of our times with empathy, courage, and responsibility. May these contributions inspire thoughtful reflection and a stronger commitment to humanity. Well done!

President's Message



Sri. V. Dilip Kumar Jain
President

In a world shaped by rapid technological advancement and changing human relationships, this edition of MKJC Inkwell reminds us of what technology cannot replace—the human spirit. "Humanity at the Crossroads" invites us to reflect on compassion, empathy, dignity, and responsibility. I congratulate every contributor for using creativity and thoughtful expression to explore these important questions. May this edition inspire us to move forward with wisdom while keeping humanity at the heart of progress.

Secretary's Message



Srt. Anand Singhvi
Secretary

For decades, MKJC has remained committed to empowering young minds through education and values. With the theme "Humanity at the Crossroads," this edition of MKJC Inkwell encourages us to reflect on the choices that shape our shared future. In an age of technology and rapid change, our greatest strength remains our ability to care, understand, and act responsibly. May these voices inspire greater empathy, unity, and hope as we move towards a better future.

Message from the Principal

It gives me immense pleasure to present the latest edition of MKJC Inkwell, themed "Humanity at the Crossroads." This theme reminds us that we live at a defining moment where the choices we make today can shape the future of humanity. Amid technological advancement, social change, environmental concerns, and changing human relationships, we are called to reflect on values such as compassion, empathy, equality, kindness, courage, and responsibility.

The articles, poems, essays, stories, and creative works in this edition provide a meaningful platform for our students and faculty to express their perspectives on the challenges and possibilities facing humanity. Each contribution reflects creativity, thoughtfulness, and diverse viewpoints, while encouraging us to look beyond our differences and recognise the values that connect us.

I extend my heartfelt congratulations to the contributors and faculty mentors for their dedicated efforts in bringing this edition to life. May this magazine inspire meaningful reflection and hope.

Happy Reading!



Dr. M. Inbavalli
Principal

From the Editorial Desk

From the Editorial Desk

We are delighted to present the latest edition of MKJC Inkwell – Where Imagination Meets Words, a literary platform that celebrates creativity, reflection, and the power of storytelling.

The theme for this edition, "Humanity at the Crossroads," invites us to reflect on the choices and challenges shaping our world today. Amid technological advancement, social change, environmental concerns, and changing human relationships, the theme encourages us to explore compassion, empathy, equality, kindness, courage, and hope.

This edition brings together essays, poems, short stories, reflections, and creative artwork, each offering unique perspectives on human experiences and inspiring meaningful thought and dialogue.

We hope this edition of MKJC Inkwell inspires you to pause, reflect, and appreciate the values that connect us all.

Happy Reading!

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Ms. Rakshitha D, III B.Sc. Data Science

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Mr. Justin J L, Media Administrator & Social Media Manager



Ms. Nabiha Nausheen

Editorial Head

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Empowering Women, Enriching Futures!



Humanity at the Crossroads

Humanity stands at a crossroads. Every day, we witness remarkable progress in science and technology. Artificial intelligence can create, communicate, and solve complex problems. Medical advancements save lives, while technology connects people across continents. Yet, despite this progress, the world still struggles with conflict, inequality, loneliness, environmental destruction, and a loss of human connection. This raises an important question: Are we becoming more advanced while becoming less humane?

The crossroads we face is not simply between technology and tradition, or progress and development. It is a choice between the world we have and the world we want to create. Our future will depend not only on what we invent, but also on how responsibly we use it.

Technology has transformed our lives. Information is available at our fingertips, and communication is almost instant. However, digital connection does not always mean emotional connection. People may have hundreds of followers and still feel lonely. Families may sit together while each person looks at a separate screen. In such a world, empathy becomes more important than ever.

Artificial intelligence is another example of this crossroads. It offers enormous possibilities in education, healthcare, communication, and research. At the same time, it raises questions about privacy, fairness, and responsibility. Machines can process information, but compassion, conscience, and moral responsibility remain deeply human qualities. The question is not whether technology will shape our future, but whether we will shape technology responsibly.

The same crossroads can be seen in our relationship with nature. Human development has brought comfort and prosperity, but it has also placed pressure on the environment. Pollution, deforestation, climate change, and the excessive use of natural resources threaten every living being. We cannot continue to treat nature as an unlimited resource. Protecting the planet is a responsibility towards future generations.

Inequality is another challenge. While some people enjoy great opportunities, others struggle for basic needs such as food, education, healthcare, and shelter. A truly developed society cannot be measured only by technology or economic growth.

It must also be measured by how it treats those who have the least.

In times of conflict, our shared humanity becomes even clearer. Differences in language, religion, culture, and nationality may separate people, but suffering has no boundaries. A child affected by war or a family displaced from their home deserves dignity regardless of where they come from. Differences should never become reasons for hatred.

Young people have an important role at this crossroads. The future is something we collectively create. Small acts of kindness, responsible choices, respect for others, environmental awareness, and the courage to speak against injustice can create meaningful change. Sometimes, listening to someone who feels unheard or choosing kindness when anger is easier can make a difference.

Ultimately, being human is not defined by how intelligent, powerful, or technologically advanced we become. It is defined by our ability to care. Progress without compassion can become dangerous, and freedom without responsibility can become destructive. The greatest achievement will not be creating machines that think like humans, but creating a society in which humans continue to think, feel, and act with humanity.

We are standing at a crossroads, and the road ahead is ours to choose. One path may lead towards division and destruction; the other towards empathy, equality, responsibility, and hope. The choice belongs to each one of us.

At the crossroads of humanity, our greatest direction is not progress alone—it is progress with compassion.

K.VINOTHINI

II M.SC. COMPUTER SCIENCE



A Small, Ordinary Vote

We have never known more about human suffering, yet sometimes we seem less accountable for it. Somewhere between the wars we stop discussing and the problems we choose to ignore, we have become quietly distant from one another. We keep scrolling instead of asking if someone is alright. We see a stranger struggling and convince ourselves that it is not our concern. When billions of people make these small choices every day, they shape the kind of humanity we become.

“Be the change you wish to see in the world.” Mahatma Gandhi

I once thought this was just a simple phrase, but its meaning is powerful. Change does not always begin with governments or great movements. Sometimes, it begins with choosing to notice someone.

I remember standing at a crowded bus stop where everyone was tired and busy with their phones. An elderly woman stood nearby, holding her bag because there was nowhere to place it. No one seemed to notice. My own phone had died, so I happened to look up. I offered her my seat. She refused at first, but eventually accepted and thanked me. It lasted only a few seconds, yet it made me realise how rarely we truly look around us.

Justice and equality are often discussed in courts and constitutions, but they are also present in everyday life. They can be seen in who gets heard, who gets ignored, and how we treat people whose work often goes unnoticed.

“Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere.” Martin Luther King Jr.

We often imagine injustice as something happening somewhere else, to someone else. But this idea reminds us that human dignity is connected. A small act of unfairness may seem insignificant, but repeated across society, it becomes a larger problem.

Empathy is perhaps the greatest challenge of our time. We live in systems that can reward outrage more quickly than understanding. Some suffering receives attention because it is visible, while quieter struggles such as poverty, loneliness, debt, or an elderly person living alone often remain unnoticed.

"My humanity is bound up in yours." Desmond Tutu

This reminds us that our lives are not completely separate. The well being of another person is connected to the well being of society as a whole.

Anne Frank wrote:

"People are really good at heart." Anne Frank

If she could hold on to that belief during a time of war, perhaps we should not lose it over the small difficulties of everyday life.

Resilience does not always mean becoming harder. Sometimes, it means remaining kind even when life is difficult. The strongest people are not necessarily those who face everything alone, but those who allow themselves to care, ask for help, and remain willing to help others.

So where is the crossroads? It is not somewhere in the distant future or decided only by world leaders. It is here, in the few seconds before we decide whether to help, listen, forgive, or simply look away.

We are all choosing our direction through these small decisions. Perhaps that is the most hopeful thing about being human. The road is not fixed, and every one of us still has a small part in deciding where it leads.

TUBA MARIYAM KHATEEB SHUAIB
III B.SC. DATA SCIENCE

The Glass Metropolis and the Seed

Humanity stands at a crossroads. Every day, we witness remarkable progress in science and technology. Artificial intelligence can create, communicate, and solve complex problems. Medical advancements save lives, while technology connects people across continents. Yet, despite this progress, the world still struggles with conflict, inequality, loneliness, environmental destruction, and a loss of human connection. This raises an important question: Are we becoming more advanced while becoming less humane?

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The same crossroads can be seen in our relationship with nature. Human development has brought comfort and prosperity, but it has also placed pressure on the environment. Pollution, deforestation, climate change, and the excessive use of natural resources threaten every living being. We cannot continue to treat nature as an unlimited resource. Protecting the planet is a responsibility towards future generations.

Inequality is another challenge. While some people enjoy great opportunities, others struggle for basic needs such as food, education, healthcare, and shelter. A truly developed society cannot be measured only by technology or economic growth. It must also be measured by how it treats those who have the least.

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We are standing at a crossroads, and the road ahead is ours to choose. One path may lead towards division and destruction; the other towards empathy, equality, responsibility, and hope. The choice belongs to each one of us.

At the crossroads of humanity, our greatest direction is not progress alone—it is progress with compassion.

Moral: True progress is not about abandoning our fragile earthly roots for comfortable perfection, but having the courage to stay, suffer, and nurture growth.

SHAKTHI SRUTHI. N.S

III B.SC.MUTRITION, FSM & DIETETICS



The Chai Spill and the Circuit Board

My desk is a war zone of half-written Python scripts, tangled charger wires, and empty coffee mugs that have achieved archaeological significance. As an Artificial Intelligence student, my life is supposed to be about optimized logic, zero-error rates, and predictive analytics. Yet life loves to mock a clean algorithm.

The chaos officially peaked on a humid Tuesday morning when my eldest sister barged into my room carrying a towering stack of family photo albums, looking like an over-caffeinated general preparing for war.

“Get up,” she announced, dumping the albums right on top of my open laptop keyboard. “Ammi wants the family archive digitized before the weekend, and you’re the tech genius.”

“I am an Artificial Intelligence student, not a digital archivist,” I groaned, wiping a stray drop of cardamom tea that had sloshed from her cup onto my arm.

“Same difference. Just make it look aesthetic. And don’t touch page fourteen; it’s embarrassing,” she laughed, throwing a crumpled piece of paper at my head before walking out.

I rolled my eyes, flipped open the heavy, velvet-bound album, and started scanning. For the first twenty minutes, it was pure nostalgia. There was my mother looking radiant at her wedding, and my father wearing a wildly outdated tie that belonged in a museum of fashion crimes.

Then I turned to page fourteen.

There I was, around seven years old, wearing a Batman cape over a shalwar kameez, standing proudly next to my grandfather with a look of absolute, unbridled arrogance on my face—as if I had personally coded the universe. I burst out laughing, a loud, snorting sound that echoed through the quiet room.

My amusement, however, was violently short-lived. Tucked into the plastic sleeve beneath the photo was a small, pale-blue slip of hospital paper—a prescription note in my father's hurried, messy handwriting, dated the exact week my grandfather passed away. On the back, in shaky Urdu, my father had written:

"The house is suddenly too big, and the silence is too loud. But looking at her laugh in that ridiculous cape, I think the world is going to be okay."

My breath hitched. The laughter vanished, replaced by a sudden, heavy lump in my throat that made it hard to swallow. Tears blurred the edges of the screen, hot and sharp, dripping onto the keyboard.

We spend so much of our lives trying to build smarter systems, predict the future, and map out every variable to avoid pain. We want life to have clean parameters and predictable outcomes. But sitting there in the quiet room, wiping a tear from a plastic photo sleeve, I realized that humanity isn't found in our perfection or our code. It lives in the messy middle—in the spilled tea, the ridiculous childhood capes, the arguments that make us roll our eyes, and the quiet grief that turns into enduring love.

At our core, we aren't trying to decode the universe because we want all the answers. We are simply trying to hold on to each other before the pages turn.

"A machine can calculate every variable of tomorrow, but it takes a human heart to laugh at yesterday and weep for how deeply it loved it all."

KHATHIJATHUL KUBRA G

|| BSC ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE "A"

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The Promise and Challenge of Technology

Introduction

Humanity today stands at a defining crossroads. Scientific discoveries, technological development, and social change have given us extraordinary power. At the same time, wars, inequality, environmental destruction, intolerance, loneliness, and the misuse of technology remind us that progress without wisdom can become dangerous.

Humanity must decide which direction it wants to take: a path of compassion, justice, and sustainable progress, or one of conflict, greed, and destruction. We have the knowledge to communicate instantly, treat diseases, explore space, and produce food on a large scale. Yet millions still face poverty, discrimination, hunger, and insecurity. Our challenge is to use our achievements for the welfare of all.

Technology has transformed the way people learn, work, travel, and communicate. The internet has made information widely accessible, while advances in medicine, agriculture, transportation, and science have improved countless lives.

However, technology is only as beneficial as the way we use it. Social media can connect people and spread knowledge, but it can also spread misinformation and hatred. Artificial intelligence can support education, healthcare, and research, but it also raises questions about privacy, employment, and responsibility.

Technological progress must therefore be guided by human values. We should ask not only what we can create, but whether what we create will improve human life.

Environmental Responsibility

Pollution, deforestation, loss of biodiversity, and climate change are clear warnings that humanity is at a crossroads. Rivers and oceans are polluted, forests are destroyed for short-term gain, and excessive consumption places increasing pressure on natural resources.

Nature is not merely a resource; it is the foundation of human life. Clean air, safe water, fertile soil, and healthy ecosystems are essential for every generation.

Individuals can conserve water and electricity, reduce waste, reuse materials, and protect nature. Governments and industries must also adopt cleaner technologies and responsible policies. Humanity must learn to live with nature rather than trying to dominate it.

War, Conflict, and the Search for Peace

Despite advances in civilization, war and violence continue to threaten human life. Armed conflicts destroy homes, schools, hospitals, and economies, while children and ordinary families often suffer the greatest consequences.

Peace requires more than the absence of war. It requires dialogue, justice, tolerance, and respect for human dignity. People may differ in language, religion, culture, nationality, and beliefs, but these differences do not make one group less human than another.

Education can help young people understand diversity and resolve disagreements without violence. A peaceful world begins with individuals and nations that choose understanding over hatred.

Inequality and Social Justice

Modern society has created enormous wealth and opportunity, but these benefits are not equally available to everyone. Some have access to quality education, healthcare, technology, and secure employment, while others struggle to meet basic needs.

A humane society must protect the dignity of every person. Education, healthcare, fair employment opportunities, and respect for human rights are essential. True development should not be measured only by economic growth, but also by how fairly the benefits of progress are shared.

The Role of Education and Youth

Education should not be limited to examinations. It should develop critical thinking, empathy, creativity, responsibility, and moral awareness.

Young people have an important role in shaping the future. Students can contribute by studying sincerely, using technology responsibly, protecting the environment, respecting others, and helping people in need. Small actions may seem insignificant, but millions of responsible choices can create meaningful change.

Human Values and Global Cooperation

At a crossroads, human values provide direction. Compassion teaches us to care for others, honesty creates trust, respect helps us live peacefully with differences, and responsibility reminds us that our actions affect people and the natural world.

Many challenges, including climate change, pandemics, pollution, migration, and technological risks, cross national borders. Countries must therefore share knowledge, cooperate in research, protect human rights, and develop solutions that consider future generations.

Global cooperation does not require every culture to become the same. Diversity is one of humanity's strengths. What we need is a shared understanding that we all have a responsibility toward one another and the planet.

Choosing the Right Path

Humanity now has a choice. One path leads toward uncontrolled consumption, environmental damage, division, and the misuse of power. Another leads toward sustainable development, ethical science, social justice, peace, and respect for human dignity.

Choosing the right path does not mean rejecting science or modern development. It means making progress wiser and more humane. Technology should protect human dignity, economic growth should create opportunities for all, and development should preserve the natural world for future generations.

Conclusion

Humanity is truly at a crossroads, but a crossroads is also a place of opportunity. The future is shaped not only by technology, wealth, or political power, but by the values that guide our choices.

If we choose compassion over hatred, cooperation over conflict, sustainability over waste, and responsibility over selfishness, the future can be brighter.

The greatest achievement of civilization will not simply be how advanced our technology becomes, but how humane we remain while using it. At this crossroads, humanity must choose a path that protects life, respects dignity, and gives hope to generations yet to come.

KOMATHI
|| BSC CHEMISTRY

When Technology Advances, Humanity Must Not Regret

What happens when humanity gains the power to change the world but forgets the responsibility to protect it? This is one of the most important questions of our time. Technology is developing rapidly. Artificial intelligence, digital platforms, and scientific innovations are transforming healthcare, education, communication, and everyday life. We have reached a crossroads where our choices today will shape the future. Progress is meaningful only when it moves forward with compassion, equality, responsibility, and hope.

Technology is one of humanity's greatest achievements. It has made knowledge accessible, transformed the way people work, and created opportunities once thought impossible. Students can attend classes from distant places, doctors can use advanced tools to treat patients, and families can communicate instantly across continents. When used wisely, technology can improve lives and solve problems that once seemed impossible.

However, progress also brings responsibility. Artificial intelligence can support education, research, healthcare, and many professions, but it also raises concerns about privacy, misinformation, bias, and overdependence. A machine can process information, but it cannot automatically understand compassion, dignity, or the moral consequences of its actions. Technology gives us choices, but human beings must decide which choices are right.

Another challenge is maintaining human connection. We can communicate with people across the world in seconds, yet many still experience loneliness. Social media can connect us, but digital interaction cannot replace genuine empathy, patience, respect, and kindness. As technology becomes a larger part of our lives, we must protect the qualities that make us human.

Young people have an important role in shaping this future. We must learn not only how to use technology, but how to use it responsibly. We should question information before believing it, use artificial intelligence wisely, protect the environment, respect differences, and use our knowledge to help others. The future belongs not only to those who create advanced technology, but also to those who know how to use it for the benefit of humanity.

At this crossroads, we have a choice. We can pursue progress without responsibility, or we can choose technology with ethics, development with sustainability, innovation with compassion, and success with equality. We do not have to choose between progress and humanity. We must choose progress with humanity.

The future will not be defined only by what machines can do, but by what human beings choose to do with their power. If technology becomes smarter while our hearts become colder, our progress will remain incomplete. But if our inventions help create a more equal, sustainable, compassionate, and dignified world, technology can become one of humanity's greatest achievements.

Humanity is standing at a crossroads, and the direction is in our hands. We must move forward, but never leave our values behind. When technology advances, humanity must not retreat. True progress is not becoming more powerful; it is becoming wise enough to use our power for humanity.

KEERTHANA B

III BCA 'B'

Artificial Intelligence: A Tool or a Replacement for Humanity?

We are living in a world where technology is developing faster than ever before. Among the many technologies shaping our lives, Artificial Intelligence has become one of the most powerful. From helping students learn to assisting scientists in analysing data, AI has become a part of everyday life. However, as AI becomes more advanced, we face an important question: Are we using technology to improve humanity, or are we allowing technology to replace what makes us human?

Artificial Intelligence can perform many tasks quickly and efficiently. It can analyse information, recognise patterns, translate languages, generate ideas and assist people in solving complex problems. In education, healthcare and science, AI can help professionals and researchers process information and solve problems. These possibilities show how technology can improve human life.

However, intelligence and humanity are not the same.

A machine can process information, but it does not experience emotions in the way humans do. It can generate a message about kindness, but it does not truly experience compassion. Human beings bring emotions, values, experiences and responsibility when responding to a situation.

This does not mean that we should fear AI. Instead, we should learn to use it responsibly. Technology should support human beings rather than remove the need for human judgement. A student can use AI as a learning aid, but genuine understanding and critical thinking should still come from the student.

The real challenge is not whether humans can stop technology from advancing. It is whether we can ensure that technological progress remains connected to human values.

As young people, we have an important role in shaping this future. We must learn not only how to use technology, but also when and why to use it. Privacy, fairness, creativity, empathy and human dignity should not be forgotten in the race towards innovation.

Perhaps the most important question is not, “Will AI become more intelligent than humans?” Instead, we should ask, “As our technology becomes more intelligent, will we continue to become more human?”

AI AND EDUCATION

Education is one of the areas where Artificial Intelligence is creating major changes. Students can use AI to understand difficult concepts, practise questions, organise information and explore subjects beyond their textbooks.

However, there is an important difference between using AI to learn and using AI to avoid learning.

If a student simply copies an AI generated answer without understanding it, technology has not truly helped. Education is not only about obtaining the correct answer. It is about developing curiosity, reasoning, creativity and independent thinking.

Therefore, AI should become a learning companion rather than a replacement for the learner. Students should question the information they receive, verify important facts and use their own judgement.

Young people should ask themselves:

Is this technology fair?

Could it harm someone?

Am I using it responsibly?

Am I protecting other people’s privacy?

HUDAA FATHIMA
I B.SC DATA SCIENCE ‘A’

These questions remind us that technological progress must be guided by human values.Humanity is standing at a crossroads. One path leads towards a future focused only on convenience and efficiency. The other leads towards a future where technology and human values work together.

AI may shape the future, but human beings must decide what that future should look like.

Technology can calculate, create and analyse. But kindness, empathy, responsibility and compassion are what give those achievements meaning.

At this crossroads, we do not have to choose between humanity and technology.

We must choose technology that serves humanity.

Empathy and Kindness in Today's World

We live in an age of astonishing connectivity. A message can cross continents in seconds, a video can reach millions, and a single post can rally support for a cause halfway around the world. And yet, amid all this closeness, many people feel more isolated than ever. This is the paradox of our times: we have never been more connected, and yet we can still feel deeply alone.

At this crossroads, empathy and kindness are not optional virtues. They are practical qualities that can help hold a fractured world together.

Empathy in the Age of Screens

Empathy begins with the willingness to imagine a life that is not our own. It is easy to scroll past a headline about conflict, displacement, or inequality without thinking about the human being behind the statistic. Technology can inform us, but it can also turn suffering into content that is viewed and quickly forgotten.

True empathy asks us to slow down and consider the person behind the story: the family waiting for food, the student without access to a classroom, or the elderly neighbour who has not had a meaningful conversation in days. It asks us not only to notice suffering, but to let it influence how we act.

Kindness as an Everyday Practice

Kindness is empathy made visible. It does not require grand gestures or public recognition. It can be as simple as listening without interrupting, checking in on a friend who has gone quiet, or showing patience towards someone having a difficult day.

In a culture that often rewards speed, certainty, and self-promotion, these small acts may seem insignificant. Yet repeated by many people, they can quietly hold communities together.

The Courage to Care

Choosing empathy is not always easy. It can be uncomfortable to sit with another person's pain, especially when we cannot fix it. It can also be difficult to remain kind when we are tired, rushed, or hurt ourselves.

But every act of empathy is a quiet act of courage. It is a decision to remain open in a world that often encourages us to close ourselves off. It is easier to judge than to understand and safer to look away than to look closely. Choosing otherwise allows compassion to become a habit rather than an exception.

Small Choices, Collective Change

Humanity's crossroads is not only about the decisions made by governments, corporations, or institutions. It is also about the countless choices made every day by ordinary people: whether to help or hurry past, whether to listen or dismiss, and whether to see a stranger as a nuisance or as someone worthy of care.

Every large movement toward justice and dignity begins with people who refuse to stop caring. As we stand at this crossroads, one of the most hopeful paths forward may also be the simplest: to treat every person we meet, known or unknown, with the same compassion we hope to receive ourselves.

E. GOWTHAMI
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The Last Lantern

In the tranquil coastal village of Neelavamam, people had always lived in harmony with the unpredictable sea. Their lives depended on fishing, and an ancient lighthouse stood proudly at the edge of the shore, guiding fishermen safely home. The lighthouse was maintained by Saaran, a watchful old keeper who had served the village for three decades.

One evening, the peaceful atmosphere suddenly changed. Dark clouds gathered over the horizon, and a fierce storm began to sweep across the sea. Strong winds rattled the windows while enormous waves rose like mountains. Several fishing boats were still far from the shore.

Saaran hurried to the lighthouse and tried to switch on the main lamp. To his dismay, the electricity had failed. He examined the equipment, but the damaged wires could not be repaired quickly.

Then he discovered a small oil lamp.

“This tiny flame cannot possibly guide all the boats,” he murmured.

At that moment, a young girl named Tonny arrived breathlessly. She was carrying a small lantern in her hands.

“My father is still at sea,” she said anxiously. “Please use this.”

Saaran smiled and placed her lantern beside the oil lamp. Their combined light was still faint, but it gave him an idea.

“Perhaps one light is weak,” he said, “but many lights together can defeat darkness.”

He asked the villagers to bring every lantern, candle, and torch they could find.

The villagers responded immediately. Despite the terrible weather, they gathered near the shore. Farmers, fishermen, shopkeepers, and children worked together. They placed their lights along the coastline, creating a glowing pathway through the darkness.

The storm became increasingly fierce, but the villagers remained determined. Nobody wanted to abandon the fishermen who were still at sea.

After several anxious hours, a faint horn echoed across the sea.

“The boats!” someone shouted.

Everyone looked toward the horizon. One by one, the fishing boats emerged from the darkness. The fishermen followed the shimmering line of lights and safely reached the shore.

Tonny rushed towards her father with tears of joy. The villagers celebrated, not because they had defeated the storm, but because they had overcome their fear by standing together.

Saaran looked at the countless lights and said, “Humanity is like a lantern. Alone, its light may seem insignificant. Together, people can illuminate even the darkest path.”

That night taught Neelavamam an unforgettable lesson. Compassion, unity, courage, and selflessness can transform ordinary people into extraordinary heroes.

FIZA FATHIMA S

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The Art of Going Back to the Basics in the World of AI and Social Media

We live in an age where technology can write our emails, answer our questions, generate images, recommend what we should watch, and even help us express what we feel. Life has undoubtedly become easier. But at what cost?

The “basics” I refer to are the things we did before artificial intelligence became part of our everyday lives—thinking for ourselves, remembering, writing, calculating, solving problems, sitting with boredom, having face-to-face conversations, and forming opinions through our own experiences.

This raises an important question: Is technology making our lives easier, or is it quietly making us dependent?

Arlind Sadiku, a digital strategist, author, and entrepreneur, argues that the attention economy has become an “addiction economy.” What began as a tool of convenience has become a constant source of information, validation, noise, and escape.

Social media algorithms do not simply show us content; they learn what keeps us engaged. When we repeatedly react to certain posts, the platform gives us more of the same. Gradually, our feeds begin to shape what we see, think, and believe.

Consider how trends work. A person may wear certain clothes, try popular foods, or post aesthetic pictures not because they genuinely enjoy them, but because they want to fit in and receive validation. What begins as a trend can eventually become a standard everyone feels pressured to follow.

You post. You like. You check.

That gap between posting and checking is filled with anticipation—waiting to see how others will judge you. Slowly, what you post becomes less about what you genuinely want to express and more about what you expect others to approve of.

We also risk living by borrowed opinions. We see an idea online, repeat it, and sometimes present it as our own observation without questioning where it came from.

Blaise Pascal famously observed:

“All our misery comes down to our inability to sit quietly alone in a room.”

Perhaps our problem is not simply that we are addicted to our phones. Perhaps we have become uncomfortable with silence itself. The moment everything becomes quiet, difficult questions begin to emerge.

We need to revive our boredom.

The same concern applies to artificial intelligence. When we ask AI to write every email, formulate every thought, solve every problem, or express every emotion, convenience can slowly become dependence.

The human brain needs to be exercised. Just as a muscle weakens through disuse, our abilities to think, remember, reason, imagine, and solve problems can suffer when we constantly outsource them.

We stand at the crossroads.

One path leads towards a society of distracted attention, algorithmically shaped opinions, virtual experiences, and increasing dependence on technology.

The other path leads towards balance—where AI assists but does not dominate, where attention is protected, and where technology remains what it was meant to be:a tool, not a taskmaster.

HUDA TAMKEEN T
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Before The Verdict

I have been a police officer for eleven years. I have seen blood on white floors, lies behind innocent faces, and innocent people behind guilty-looking ones. I learned early not to trust first impressions. But there is one case I failed to understand until it was almost too late.

Case No. 17/12. No final verdict. No confirmed killer. And one photograph I have never been able to explain. Sometimes, when the station becomes quiet, I take that file out of the drawer and remember the first mistake we made: we decided who was guilty before we discovered what had happened.

It began at 12:17 p.m. when I received a call about a student's death at a college. I reached the old administrative block minutes later. The Records Room was crowded with students and teachers. Inside, a nineteen-year-old student named Mira lay motionless beside a desk. There was no weapon, no sign of forced entry, and no one else in the room. I checked the access-control panel.

11:58 a.m. — ACCESS GRANTED.

The name beneath it was Kiara.

That was the first clue. And, as I would later discover, the first trap.

Kiara was questioned at the station. She admitted meeting Mira before class but denied entering the Records Room or harming her. The two girls had a complicated history. Mira had once been Aarav's girlfriend; after their breakup, Aarav began seeing Kiara. The tension between the girls was well known.

When I showed Kiara the access record, she told me she had lost her card the previous day. Then she gave me a warning I did not understand at the time: "Don't investigate me. Investigate who benefits."

By evening, the college had already passed its verdict. "Kiara killed her." "She was jealous." "She had the access card." Not one person asked, What if she didn't?

I had an access record, a possible motive, a missing card, and a dead girl. At that moment, Kiara looked guilty. That was enough for me.

Another person entered the investigation: Daniel Joseph, a senior faculty member with access to the Records Room. He told me Mira had been searching for an old student file shortly before her death. According to Daniel, she had looked frightened after reading it and had told him, "If something happens to me, don't let them destroy that file."

That night, I reviewed the CCTV footage. The cameras outside the Records Room had stopped recording for exactly eleven minutes, from 11:54 to 12:05. Someone had erased the footage. But the access system still showed Kiara's card at 11:58.

Why leave evidence that pointed so clearly to Kiara? Unless someone wanted us to find it.

At 11:41 p.m., I received a call from an unknown number. "You shouldn't have spoken to Kiara." The call ended. Moments later, a photograph arrived. It showed Mira inside the Records Room at 11:59 a.m.

Alive.

One minute after Kiara's card had supposedly opened the room.

I zoomed in. Someone was standing opposite Mira. The face was hidden, but a silver ring with a black stone was clearly visible.

Then another message appeared:

THE TIME IS A LIE.

The next morning, Kiara disappeared. At 12:17 p.m., a video appeared on the college network. Kiara was sitting in a dark room, frightened and exhausted.

"They think I killed Mira," she said. "They're wrong."

The video ended with the words:

THE FIRST VERDICT WAS WRONG.

Hours later, a body was found wearing Kiara's clothes. Everyone assumed she was dead. But the body was not Kiara. Someone had tried to create a second story: Kiara had killed Mira and then taken her own life.

The evidence was beginning to look less like evidence and more like a carefully written script.

I returned to Daniel. He finally revealed that Mira had discovered someone inside the college was altering confidential student records—disciplinary files, complaints, scholarships, and academic records—to damage certain students' reputations.

Kiara was one of them.

Her record had been altered months before Mira's death, making her look like a troublemaker.

Suddenly, everything made sense. Kiara had not been chosen because she was the murderer. She had been chosen because she was believable.

Mira had discovered the manipulation and was preparing to expose it.

Then I found the missing access card beneath the desk in the Records Room. Under it was a note:

YOU JUDGED HER TOO.

My hands tightened around the paper. I had never officially declared Kiara guilty, but I had believed she was. I had seen the evidence and built a story around it instead of asking whether the evidence itself had been created to deceive me.

Then the photograph gave us the final breakthrough. The silver ring belonged to the college administrator whose name appeared on the altered records. He had access to the college systems and had changed Kiara's records long before Mira was killed. A date and signature on one altered file exposed him.

Mira had discovered the truth. Kiara had been framed. The missing CCTV footage, stolen access card, false timeline, and fake body had all been designed to make one conclusion seem inevitable.

Three days later, Kiara was found alive.

Mira was not.

The case was solved, but it left me with a lesson I have never forgotten: people believe what they are ready to believe. Give them a jealous girl, a missing access card, a dead student, and a convincing story, and they will build the rest themselves.

I met Kiara one last time.

"I owe you an apology," I told her. "I saw evidence pointing toward you, and instead of asking whether someone had created that evidence, I looked for ways to prove it."

She looked at me quietly.

"That's what scared me most," she said.

"What?"

"That people didn't need to know me before judging me."

I had no answer.

I still have Case No. 17/12. Mira is dead. Kiara is alive. The person responsible was brought to justice. But the case taught me that humanity can stand at a crossroads without anyone holding a weapon.

Sometimes the crossroads appears when someone tells a rumour. Sometimes when evidence looks perfect. Sometimes when everyone around us says, "We already know what happened."

Then we have two choices: believe them, or ask one more question.

The real crossroads was never the Records Room. It was never the missing card. It was never even the murder.

It was the moment we chose whether to judge a human being—or understand one.

And sometimes, the most dangerous verdict is not the one written by a judge. It is the one we pass in our minds before we ever know the truth.

DHARANI SRI M

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Screens vs Eye Contact

My grandmother tells stories with her hands. She talks slowly, pausing between sentences as though she is choosing each word from a shelf, and she watches my face the whole time to see if I am still there with her. Every Sunday, we used to sit together on the balcony while she told me about her childhood, the wells they drew water from, the festivals that lasted a week, the neighbours who were closer than family. I loved those afternoons. And then, somewhere along the way, I stopped listening the way I used to.

It happened slowly enough that I did not notice at first. My phone would buzz, and I would glance at it, just for a second, I told myself. She would keep talking, and I would nod, but my eyes would drift back to the screen. One Sunday, she stopped mid-sentence and asked, quietly, 'Are you still listening?' I looked up, embarrassed, and said yes. But I knew, and I think she knew too, that something had shifted. I was present in the room, but not present with her.

That question stayed with me longer than I expected. It made me think about how much of my life now happens in fragments, half a conversation here, half a video there, attention split so many ways that nothing gets the whole of it. We live in a time when we are more connected than any generation before us. I can message a friend on the other side of the world in seconds. And yet, I have sat across from people I love and felt an odd, quiet distance, because part of me was always somewhere else, in a notification, a feed, a screen glowing in my palm.

I do not think technology is the villain here. My grandmother, in her own way, taught me that connection was never about the tools we use, but about the attention we choose to give. She did not have a phone to distract her when she was young, but she has told me that people still found ways to be distracted, by gossip, by work, by their own worries. The difference now is that distraction fits in our pocket and follows us everywhere, asking for our eyes every few minutes. It is not that we have become less capable of empathy. It is that empathy has started competing with a hundred smaller, louder things for the same attention.

After that Sunday, I started doing something small. Whenever my grandmother and I sat together, I left my phone in another room. It felt strange at first, almost like leaving without a part of myself. But the conversations changed. I noticed details I had missed before, like the way her voice softened when she spoke of her own mother and the small pause before she admitted she still missed home. Eye contact, it turns out, is not just about looking at someone. It is about telling them, without words, that they have your whole attention, and that in this moment, nothing else is more important.

I think this is what humanity is being asked to choose, again and again, at this crossroads we find ourselves in. Every new tool we build, every app, every platform, every glowing screen, gives us a choice about how we use it. We can let it scatter our attention until the people in front of us become background noise. Or we can decide, deliberately and often, to put it down and look up. Compassion does not require grand gestures. Sometimes it only asks that we listen a little longer and look a little more closely at the people who are trying to tell us their stories.

My grandmother still tells stories with her hands. I still sit with her on Sundays. The only difference now is that I am actually there.

DEEKSHITHA G M
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The Human Path Forward

Introduction

When I think about "Humanity at the Crossroads," I feel that people are standing at an important point in life. We have developed greatly in science, technology, education, and many other areas. Our lives have become easier, but we are also facing problems such as pollution, poverty, wars, and the loss of human values.

The choices we make today will decide the kind of future we create for humanity.

The World Around Us

Our world has changed a lot. We have better technology, transportation, education, and many new opportunities. Life is easier in many ways compared to the past.

But development alone is not enough. We can see pollution, poverty, conflicts, and people struggling for their basic needs. We should also think about how our actions affect other people and the world around us.

Technology and Real Life

Technology is now a part of almost everyone's life. We use mobile phones, computers, and the internet for studying, communicating, and entertainment.

Technology is very useful when we use it properly. But sometimes we become so involved with our screens that we forget the people sitting beside us. We may be more interested in our phones than in talking to our family or friends.

We should enjoy technology while also knowing when to put it aside.

Caring for Nature

Nature gives us everything we need, but we do not always take care of it. We cut trees, waste water, use unnecessary plastic, and create pollution.

We cannot expect governments or other people to solve every problem. We can also start with ourselves by saving water, reducing waste, avoiding unnecessary plastic, and planting trees. Small actions, when taken by many people, can make a difference.

Why Peace and Kindness Matter

Everyone wants to live peacefully with their family and friends. People may have different opinions, cultures, and beliefs, but these differences should not become reasons to hate one another.

Peace begins when we learn to listen, understand, and respect others.

Not everyone has the same opportunities in life. Some people struggle for food, education, healthcare, or a safe place to live. We may not be able to solve all their problems, but even a small act of kindness can mean a lot.

Being kind is never a weakness. It is one of the simplest ways of remaining human.

What Can Young People Do?

Young people are an important part of society. We may sometimes think that we are too young to make a difference, but change can begin with small actions.

We can keep our surroundings clean, help people in need, respect others, protect nature, learn useful things, and use social media responsibly. These actions may seem small, but they can inspire others and create positive change.

The Choice We Have

I think humanity is standing between two paths. One path is shaped by selfishness, hatred, and indifference. The other is shaped by kindness, peace, responsibility, and care for the future.

We cannot change the whole world in one day. But we can change our own actions. The choices we make every day can slowly create a bigger change.

We can have advanced technology, great achievements, and powerful societies, but none of these things truly matter if we lose kindness and compassion.

Conclusion

Humanity is at a crossroads, and we have to choose our path carefully. The future may be uncertain, but our choices today can make it better.

For me, real progress is not just about becoming more powerful or advanced. It is about moving forward without forgetting to be human—to help others, respect differences, protect nature, use technology wisely, and choose kindness whenever we can.

BHUVISHA G
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Choosing the Human Path in a Changing World

Humanity has reached a remarkable moment in its history. We live in a world where technology connects people across continents within seconds, artificial intelligence can solve complex problems, and scientific discoveries continue to transform our lives. At the same time, our world faces conflict, inequality, environmental challenges, loneliness, and a growing distance between people. We stand at a crossroads where the choices we make today will influence the future of generations yet to come.

Being at a crossroads means having different paths before us. One path may lead towards progress, but progress without responsibility can create new problems. Another may focus only on individual success while ignoring the needs of others.

The path humanity truly needs is one where development and compassion move together.

Technology is one of the greatest achievements of human intelligence. Smartphones place a world of knowledge in our hands, the internet has made education more accessible, and artificial intelligence is helping people in fields such as medicine, education, agriculture, science, and communication.

However, technology cannot decide how it should be used. That responsibility belongs to human beings. The same technology that can educate can also spread misinformation, and artificial intelligence can be misused without ethical responsibility. The real question, therefore, is not whether technology will become more powerful, but whether humanity will become wise enough to use that power responsibly.

Our crossroads are also visible in the way we treat one another. Differences in language, religion, culture, economic status, gender, and beliefs can become reasons for division. Yet beneath these differences, human beings share many of the same hopes. We want to be respected, understood, loved, and given opportunities to live meaningful lives.

Empathy can help us cross the boundaries that divide us. Listening to someone who feels ignored, helping a person in need, or simply treating others with dignity may seem insignificant, but such actions remind us of our shared humanity.

Equality is another important choice at this crossroads. A society cannot truly progress when opportunities are available only to a few. Education, healthcare, safety, and dignity should not be privileges determined by wealth or social position. Progress should be measured not only by how advanced our cities and technologies become, but also by how fairly we treat the people who live in them.

Our relationship with nature presents another major challenge. Human beings have achieved extraordinary economic and technological growth, but this growth has placed enormous pressure on the environment. Climate change, pollution, deforestation, and the loss of biodiversity remind us that the Earth is not an unlimited resource.

Nature does not need humanity to exist, but humanity cannot exist without nature. Clean air, water, soil, forests, and biodiversity are essential to our survival. Protecting the environment is therefore not simply an environmental responsibility; it is a human responsibility. Every generation has a duty to leave behind a world that future generations can safely inherit.

The crossroads also exist within each individual. We often imagine that changing the world requires extraordinary people performing extraordinary actions. In reality, meaningful change can begin with ordinary choices: choosing honesty over dishonesty, kindness over cruelty, understanding over hatred, and responsibility over selfishness.

Young people have an important role in shaping the future. We are growing up during a period of rapid technological and social change, with access to information that previous generations could hardly imagine. With this opportunity comes responsibility. Education should not only teach us how to earn a living; it should also teach us how to live with others.

The future should not be defined only by machines, buildings, inventions, or economic growth. It should be defined by the values we carry into it. Intelligence without compassion can become dangerous. Knowledge without responsibility can be misused. Progress without equality can increase division. Humanity must therefore learn to combine innovation with ethics and ambition with empathy.

At the crossroads, no single person can decide our future. Governments, scientists, teachers, students, families, communities, and individuals all have a role to play. Our daily choices may seem small, but millions of responsible choices can create powerful change.

Perhaps the greatest question facing humanity is not, “What can we achieve?” but, “What kind of humanity do we want to become?”

We can choose a future where technology serves people rather than controls them. We can choose a society where differences are respected rather than feared. We can choose development that protects the environment rather than destroying it. We can choose equality instead of exclusion, empathy instead of indifference, and cooperation instead of conflict.

Humanity is standing at a crossroads, but a crossroads is not only a place of uncertainty. It is also a place of possibility. The road ahead has not been completely decided. We are still capable of choosing our direction.

The future will remember what we choose today. If we choose courage, kindness, justice, responsibility, and hope, our progress will mean more than technological advancement. It will mean that we have remained human while moving forward.

And perhaps that is the path humanity needs most—the path where progress has a heart, intelligence has a conscience, and every step forward carries the dignity of another human being with it.

AKSHAYA J P

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A Quiet Kind of Distance

Today, distance is not really a problem anymore. We can send a message to a friend far away in seconds. We can call someone and hear their voice even if they live in another city or country. But here is something strange. Even when we are sitting in the same room as our own family, we sometimes feel more distant from them than from the phone in our hand.

I notice this most at family and cousin gatherings. These are meant to be times to talk, laugh, and catch up. But instead, everyone picks up their phone before the conversation even starts. Someone is replying to a message; someone else is scrolling. And honestly, I do it too. I sit with people I love, but my mind is somewhere else, checking a notification instead of listening to what someone has just asked me.

It does not stop there. When a relative calls, many of us do not want to pick up. We let the phone ring and tell ourselves we will call back later, but most of the time, we do not. Texting feels easier than talking, and talking on the phone feels easier than having a real conversation. Slowly, we have started treating meaningful conversations as something tiring or unnecessary. It is not that we do not have time; it is that we have begun, without realizing it, to avoid each other.

Even when we do talk on the phone, we can pretend to listen. Sometimes we say, “Yeah, yeah, okay,” in a warm voice, sounding interested while secretly waiting for the call to end. Technology has made it easy to sound present even when our minds are somewhere else.

Text messages create another problem. A text has no tone, facial expression, or voice to show how someone really feels. So, we often interpret it according to our own mood. A simple message can feel warm when we are happy and cold when we are upset. Nothing in the message has changed. Only our perception has.

This, I think, is what “humanity at a crossroads” means in daily life. It is not always about big, world changing decisions. It is about small moments, a family dinner, an unanswered call, a fake “yeah, yeah, okay,” or a message we misunderstood. Each moment presents a choice. Do we choose to truly be there for someone, or simply pretend to be?

I do not think the answer is to stop using technology. It has real value. It keeps us connected to people who live far away and allows us to reach out when someone needs us. The problem is not the phone itself, but the habits it can create. We can begin to think that presence is optional and pretending to care is good enough.

So, what can we do differently? Maybe it is something small: putting the phone away during a family gathering, answering a call instead of letting it ring, being honest when we are tired, or simply asking, "Did you mean that the way I understood the text?" instead of assuming the worst.

Humanity at the crossroads is also about these everyday choices. They decide whether we are truly present with the people we love or merely physically near them while our minds and hearts are somewhere else.

The crossroads is not somewhere far away. It is right here. The next time someone looks up from their phone and finds someone else looking back at them, something real can happen: a smile, a proper conversation, or a feeling of being heard.

That is where real connection begins, not through a screen, but through two people choosing to be present for each other.

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Humanity at a Turning Point

Choosing the Road That Leads Us Back to Our Humanity

"The real question is not what machines can do, but what human beings choose to become."

Introduction – A World Standing Between Two Roads

Every generation reaches a moment when it must pause and ask, "Where are we going?" Ours is living through such a moment. Humanity stands at a crossroads—not simply between progress and decline, but between a future shaped by wisdom and one shaped by unchecked ambition.We live in an age of remarkable possibilities. Technology connects continents, medicine advances rapidly, knowledge is within our reach, and artificial intelligence is transforming how we learn and work. Yet, alongside this progress, we face loneliness, inequality, conflict, environmental destruction, and a weakening of human connection.

"The road to tomorrow is built by the choices we make today."

The crossroads before us is therefore not merely technological or economic; it is moral. The deeper question is no longer "Can we progress?" but "Can we progress without losing ourselves?"

The Age of Extraordinary Progress

Human history is a story of curiosity and discovery. From the invention of fire to artificial intelligence, every generation has searched for ways to make life better. Today, technology has transformed how we live, learn, and communicate. A student can attend a lecture from another continent, a doctor can access knowledge from across the world, and a small entrepreneur can reach customers beyond geographical boundaries.

"Every great discovery begins with a curious mind."

Yet progress without purpose is like a road without a destination. True progress must improve human life while respecting human dignity. The future should not be a competition between humans and machines, but a partnership between them. Let technology be our tool, not the master of our humanity.

When Progress Meets Its Shadow

Technology has connected us across distances, yet it can sometimes leave us emotionally disconnected.

We may have countless online connections while still longing for someone who will simply listen.

"A connected world is not always a connected heart."

Artificial intelligence brings remarkable possibilities, but it also raises questions about privacy, fairness, responsibility, and the future of work. Technology itself is not our enemy; the way we use it determines its impact. Progress must therefore be guided by awareness, ethics, and wisdom.

The Forgotten Language of Compassion

In a world that celebrates speed and achievement, compassion reminds us to notice those who are struggling quietly. A smile to a stranger, a helping hand, patience with an elderly person, kindness towards a classmate, or simply listening to someone who feels unheard may seem like small acts, but civilisation is built through such acts.

"No act of kindness, no matter how small, is ever wasted."

Compassion is not weakness. It is one of humanity's greatest strengths. A technologically brilliant world without compassion may be efficient—but it will not be humane.

One Planet, One Human Family

The Earth does not recognise the borders we draw on maps. The air we breathe, the oceans we share, and the climate that surrounds us remind us that humanity is interconnected.

Environmental challenges, inequality, and conflicts in one part of the world can affect lives elsewhere. We must therefore redefine success—not by how much we acquire, but by how responsibly we preserve what we have.

"We do not inherit the Earth from our ancestors; we borrow it from our children."

The question should no longer be "What can I take?" but "What can I give back?"

The future will not be decided by technology alone. It will be shaped by millions of everyday choices—the student who chooses honesty, the citizen who chooses tolerance, the leader who chooses justice, and the young person who chooses compassion.

Conclusion – The Choice Is Ours

Humanity stands at a remarkable crossroads. The road ahead will not be defined merely by how intelligent our machines become, but by how compassionate, responsible, and wise we remain.

The road is waiting. The direction is ours to choose.

RUDRA T
II B.COM (PA)

The Disappearance of Silence

There was a time when silence was a natural part of human life. People sat beneath the stars, watched the rain without recording it, travelled while looking through windows, and spent time alone with their thoughts. Today, silence has almost disappeared. The moment there is a pause, we reach for our phones. A notification fills the gap. A video plays in the background. Music accompanies our journeys. Endless information competes for our attention.

We are living in the noisiest age in human history—not only because our cities are louder, but because our minds rarely get a moment of rest. This is where humanity stands at a crossroads.

Technology has connected people across continents within seconds. We can hear millions of voices, access unlimited information, and remain entertained every moment of the day. Yet, in gaining constant connection, have we begun to lose our connection with ourselves?

Silence is often mistaken for emptiness. We feel uncomfortable when there is nothing to watch, nothing to hear, and no one to talk to. But silence is not empty. It is where reflection begins. It is where we understand our emotions, question our choices, discover our ideas, and sometimes find the answers we have been searching for everywhere else.

The danger is not technology itself. Technology is one of humanity's greatest achievements. The real danger begins when we become unable to exist without it. When every free moment must be filled with someone else's voice, opinion, video, or content, we may slowly lose the ability to listen to our own thoughts.

Imagine a generation that knows every trending topic but does not know what truly matters to them. A generation constantly connected to thousands of people but unfamiliar with its own mind. If we are always consuming information, when do we reflect on it? If the world is always speaking to us, when do we get the chance to hear ourselves?

Perhaps this is one of the deepest consequences of modern life: we are losing silence, and with it, we may be losing the space to understand who we are.

Humanity's crossroads, therefore, is not simply a choice between technology and the past. We do not need to reject progress or return to a world without screens. Instead, we must choose balance. We must decide whether technology will remain a tool that serves humanity or become a force that occupies every corner of our attention.

Maybe the future of humanity does not depend only on the voices we create, the machines we build, or the information we collect. Perhaps it also depends on something much quieter.

The ability to pause.

To think.

To listen.

To be alone without feeling lonely.

Because in a world that never stops making noise, silence may become an act of resistance.

At this crossroads, the real question is no longer what technology is doing to us—but what we are becoming without silence.

So ask yourself, in the middle of all this noise:

When was the last time you truly heard your own thoughts?

And if you cannot remember...

Who, then, is really thinking for you?

NIMRA IRTHEZA N

ALUMNI – BATCH OF 2023–2026

B.SC COMPUTER SCIENCE

Empathy

Empathy is the ability to understand and share another person's feelings, emotions, and situation. It means trying to see a situation from another person's point of view instead of judging them immediately.

Empathy does not mean that we must always agree with another person. Rather, it means that we should listen, understand, respect, and respond with sensitivity. For instance, when a faculty member is struggling with a heavy workload, instead of saying, "Everyone has work; why are you complaining?", an empathetic colleague may say, "I understand that you have a lot to manage. Can I help you with something?"

Empathy can be demonstrated through simple actions:

1. Listening patiently when a colleague wants to share a concern.
2. Helping a faculty member who has an excessive workload.
3. Understanding that everyone has different personal circumstances.
4. Appreciating a colleague's effort even when the result is not perfect.
5. Avoiding unnecessary criticism and gossip.
6. Supporting colleagues in different situations.
7. Respecting different opinions and teaching approaches.
8. Being sensitive when giving feedback.
9. Celebrating colleagues' achievements.
10. Offering help without expecting anything in return.

Empathy Is Not a Weakness

Sometimes empathy is misunderstood as being overly emotional or soft. In reality, empathy is a strength. It requires patience, emotional intelligence, maturity, and the willingness to understand people who may think differently from us.

Teachers become role models not only in the classroom but also through how they treat the people around them.

Conclusion

"Empathy begins when we stop asking, 'Why are they behaving this way?' and start asking, 'What might they be going through?'"

Moral

Understand before judging, listen before responding, and support before criticizing. Empathy makes every workplace more humane.

MS. VISHNUPRIYA G
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE CA

Why I Chose Chemistry

THE COLOR

I did not choose chemistry because of a textbook. I chose it because of color.

In 9th standard, in a small lab with old benches, my teacher mixed two clear liquids. Nothing happened—and then, suddenly, everything changed. The beaker turned a deep, impossible blue. The whole class gasped. It was not magic. It was a reaction. For the first time, I understood that invisible things could create something beautiful and visible.

That is why I stayed.

Chemistry is one of the few subjects you can actually see happening. The fizz when you drop sodium bicarbonate into acid. The golden-yellow precipitate of lead iodide falling like rain. The flame test where copper burns green and strontium burns crimson. It never felt like studying. It felt like watching life happen in fast-forward.

Then I learned about balancing reactions.

My teacher said, “Nothing is lost, nothing is created. You just have to balance it. On the left side is what you have; on the right side is what you become. In the middle, you have to do the work to make it equal.”

I started seeing my own life that way. If I had anger on one side, I needed patience on the other to balance it. If I had too much fear, I needed to add courage. Chemistry taught me that balance creates stability. You cannot remove every problem, but you can learn to balance them.

Then came another beautiful lesson: some reactions are reversible.

THE LIFE

A reversible reaction can move forward, move backward, and reach equilibrium.

That is forgiveness. That is a second chance. That is friendship. Even if we break, we can sometimes come back when the conditions are right. A bad day, a failed exam, or a misunderstanding can be changed with time, effort, and patience.

But some reactions are irreversible, like burning paper. Once the bonds break in that way, you cannot return to the same paper. You have to accept the new product and move forward.

Chemistry gave me the maturity to understand

the difference—what to try to reverse and what to accept

release, and let go.

And then came the most important chapter: catalysts.

A catalyst does not become part of the final product. It does not receive credit in the equation. But without it, the reaction may take much longer. It lowers the activation energy, makes the reaction possible, and leaves quietly.

That is what the true people in my life have done. My chemistry teacher, my parents, and a few real friends were my catalysts. They did not change my story; they helped accelerate it. Like MnO_2 in the decomposition of $KClO_3$, they helped me move forward without expecting anything in return.

So why did I choose chemistry?

I did not.

Chemistry chose me.

Because it is the science that taught me that life, like a reaction, can be colorful, can be balanced, can sometimes be reversed, and can sometimes be accepted and released. Most importantly, life becomes better when we have the right catalysts around us.

Chemistry is not just a subject in a lab. It is positivity in a bottle.

SOLUTIONS, pH, AND TITRATION

After I fell in love with reactions, chemistry started teaching me how to live.

First, it taught me about solutions.

My teacher said, “A solution has a solute and a solvent. The solute may be small, but the solvent creates the space in which it can dissolve.”

I realized that I am like the solute in this world. I am small, but the people, places, and environment around me are my solvent. If I choose the wrong environment, I may not dissolve; I may simply settle at the bottom. If I find the right environment, I can become part of something bigger while still shining in my own way.

Life is about finding the right place where you can belong and still remain yourself.

Then chemistry taught me about pH.

Not every liquid is neutral. Some are acidic, while others are basic. Life is the same. Some people may hurt us with their words, while others may appear calm but still affect us in unexpected ways.

I learned that I must maintain my own pH—stay balanced. Not be too reactive to every insult and not be too cold toward every kindness.

Life is exactly like titration. You work hard and add effort drop by drop. Nothing seems to happen, and you begin to think you are failing. Then one day, one final drop, one last effort, or one meaningful conversation changes everything.

The endpoint arrives.

Chemistry taught me: never stop just before the endpoint. Keep adding that one more drop.

THE PERIODIC TABLE OF PEOPLE

If you look closely, every person around us is like an element.

Some are like noble gases—helium and neon. They are comfortable on their own. They shine, but they remain distant. We all have that one friend.

Some are like alkali metals—sodium and potassium. They are highly reactive. They love quickly, get hurt quickly, and can cause trouble if handled carelessly.

Some are like transition metals—iron, copper, and gold. They are strong and valuable, and they can make others stronger when they bond.

And then there are the catalysts.

I want to talk about them again because they represent one of the purest forms of love. A catalyst helps break old bonds and form better ones. It gives its energy and remains unchanged at the end, expecting nothing in return.

My mother is that catalyst. My first chemistry teacher is that catalyst. That one senior who taught me how to study late at night is that catalyst.

Chemistry is no longer just inside the laboratory for me.

When I see a rainbow, I see dispersion, but I also see the beauty of a spectrum.

When I see a broken heart healing, I see a reversible reaction moving toward equilibrium.

When I see someone unable to forgive, I see an irreversible reaction—some ashes simply have to be left behind.

That is why chemistry is colorful for me. It is not just formulas and equations. It is a way of understanding life and staying positive. Every reaction, no matter how dark the reactants may appear, has the possibility of creating something new, stable, and beautiful.

Chemistry taught me this:

Life is not just to be studied. It is to be reacted, balanced, and lived colorfully.

MS. S. BARANIPRIYA

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR

PG DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

Shaping Minds, Building Humanity

The world is changing quickly at this juncture due to social development, technology, and changing values. Beyond academic success, education has a responsibility in this evolving environment. It must produce competent, sympathetic, and responsible people. Because of this, a teacher's job is more important than ever. A teacher is in the middle of tradition and change, individual aspirations and social responsibilities, and knowledge and its application. Therefore, every classroom offers the chance to develop character in addition to teaching a subject.

Technology has completely changed how pupils learn. Digital technologies are now used in education, information is instantly accessible, and artificial intelligence is opening up new opportunities. But empathy, kindness, compassion, and respect—qualities that define humanity—cannot be replaced by technology. In addition to developing sharp minds, a true education must cultivate compassionate hearts. Students can learn how to listen, ask questions, think critically, and respect diversity in the classroom. Teachers can assist students in realizing that integrity, kindness, and their constructive contributions to society are more important indicators of success than grades, credentials, or careers.

Education can serve as a bridge at a time when differences frequently cause division. Students need to learn to listen without bias, disagree without being disrespectful, and acknowledge the worth of every person. These teachings are crucial for creating a peaceful society, even though they aren't always included in textbooks. Teachers also have an obligation to help students navigate the moral dilemmas of a society that is changing. How should one ethically use technology? How can advancement coexist with respect for the environment and human dignity? Although the answers to such problems might not be straightforward, education can inspire pupils to behave and think appropriately.

In the end, a teacher is more than just someone who imparts information. A teacher cultivates possibilities, serves as a mentor, and sets an example for others. A fair decision can teach justice, a teacher's example can impact a student long after the course has ended, and a word of encouragement can boost confidence. Even though we can't predict the future precisely, we can have an impact on the individuals who will shape it. The turning point in human history can be a chance for constructive change if education fosters both capable minds and compassionate hearts. Every day, the future of humanity is being silently formed in classrooms as well as in labs, organizations, and digital spaces. At this juncture, teaching for humanity is not only a teacher's job; it is the core of education.

DR. K. PRABU

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR,

PG AND RESEARCH DEPARTMENT OF BIOCHEMISTRY

زادی کا دن

غلامی کے بعد آج آزادی کا دن ہوا۔
شہیدوں کے لہو نے یہ گلشن سجایا،
تبھی ہم نے آزادی کا پرچم لہرایا۔
یہ مٹی ہمیں جان سے پیاری ہے،
وطن کی محبت دلوں میں ہماری ہے۔
نہ نفرت رہے، نہ کوئی امتیاز ہو،
ہر انسان کے دل میں محبت کا راج ہو۔
جو قربان ہوئے، ان کو بھولیں نہیں،
ان کے خوابوں کو ہم کبھی توڑیں نہیں۔
تعلیم کی شمع ہر دل میں جلائیں،
نئے ہندوستان کو مل کر بنائیں۔
یہ آزادی صرف جشن کا نام نہیں،
یہ ذمہ داری ہے، کوئی معمولی کام نہیں۔
چلو آج عہد کریں، وطن سنواریں گے،
محبت سے نفرت کی دیواریں گرائیں گے۔
اے میرے وطن! تیری شان رہے،
دنیا میں ہمیشہ تیری پہچان رہے۔

ADEEBA NIHAAL S
I B.SC CHEMISTRY

* آزادی کا دن

اندھیروں کے بعد اک سویرا ہوا،
غلامی کے بعد آج آزادی کا دن ہوا،
شہیدوں کے لہو نے یہ گلشن سجایا،
تبھی ہم نے آزادی کا پرچم لہرایا۔

یہ مٹی ہمیں جان سے پیاری ہے،
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اے میرے وطن! تیری شان رہے،
دنیا میں ہمیشہ تیری پہچان رہے۔

मानवता दोराहे पर

परिचय

आज मनुष्य विज्ञान और तकनीक के क्षेत्र में बहुत आगे बढ़ गया है। मोबाइल, इंटरनेट और आधुनिक मशीनों ने हमारा जीवन आसान बना दिया है। लेकिन इसके साथ कई नई समस्याएँ भी सामने आई हैं। इसलिए आज मानवता एक दोराहे पर खड़ी है और हमें सही रास्ता चुनना है।

आज की समस्याएँ

आज दुनिया प्रदूषण, गरीबी, बेरोजगारी, युद्ध और हिंसा जैसी कई समस्याओं से जूझ रही है। लोग अपने स्वार्थ के लिए प्रकृति को नुकसान पहुँचा रहे हैं। पेड़ों की कटाई और बढ़ते प्रदूषण के कारण पर्यावरण भी लगातार खराब हो रहा है।

मानवता का महत्व

हमें एक-दूसरे की मदद करनी चाहिए और सभी के साथ समान व्यवहार करना चाहिए। प्रेम, दया, शांति और सहयोग जैसे गुण मानवता को मजबूत बनाते हैं। हमें धर्म, भाषा या जाति के आधार पर किसी के साथ भेदभाव नहीं करना चाहिए।

हमारा कर्तव्य

हमें प्रकृति की रक्षा करनी चाहिए, अधिक पेड़ लगाने चाहिए और प्रदूषण कम करने का प्रयास करना चाहिए। जरूरतमंद लोगों की मदद करना और समाज में शांति बनाए रखना भी हमारा कर्तव्य है। छोटी-छोटी अच्छी कोशिशें मिलकर बड़ा बदलाव ला सकती हैं।

निष्कर्ष

मानवता आज एक दोराहे पर खड़ी है। हमें नफरत और हिंसा का रास्ता छोड़कर प्रेम, शांति और सहयोग का रास्ता चुनना चाहिए। हमारे आज के फैसले ही आने वाला कल तय करेंगे।

DIYA DEOGAM
II B.SC CHEMISTRY

Two Realms

I dream of kingdoms, fate, and magic.
I reside in politics, laws, and power.
I want to choose deep, loud, and hopeful.
Perforce, I must choose numb, heavy, and practical.
Between the worlds—
money, media, position, data;
where laws are written in ink and erasers,
where power wears a suit.
Magic, destiny, bloodline, artifacts;
where laws are written in blood and oaths,
where power wears a crown.
And I stand here, torn.
For fiction is too grand, and reality is too cruel.
If we cease to write fiction, who will teach the world how to be human?
If we make common what is cruel, to what end do we live?

ARIBA ZAINAB N M
III B.SC AI

انسان چوراہے پر

انسان چوراہے پہ پریشان کھڑا ہے۔

نہ جانے وہ کیسا ضمیر ہے،
جو قتلِ عام دیکھ کر بھی خاموش پڑا ہے۔

لالچ اور خود غرضی نے گھیرا ہے اپنوں کو اس قدر،
کہ اپنوں کے درمیان بھی ایک فاصلہ کھڑا ہے۔

مذہب کے نام پہ جو بٹ گئے ہیں سارے،
کیا اُن کے دلوں میں اب بھی عدل و امن زندہ ہے؟

انسانیت صرف اچھا بن کر دکھانے کا نام نہیں،
اصل انسان وہ ہے جس کے دل میں نیکی کا ارادہ ہے۔

نہ لفظوں سے، نہ چہرے سے، نہ دعووں سے پہچانی جاتی ہے،
انسانیت تو وہ ہے جو بے غرض نیکی میں نظر آتی ہے۔

کب تک یہ دنیا یوں ہی چوراہے پہ کھڑی رہے گی،
کیا آنے والی صبح بھی اندھیروں میں ڈھلتی رہے گی؟

یا کبھی انسانیت اپنی راہ خود چنے گی،
اور یہ دنیا پھر سے محبت اور امن کی طرف مُڑے گی؟

P. KHATHIJA ARISHA KUBRA
II B.SC IDD

MKJC Publishers SINCE 2024

A Light At The Crossroads

At the crossroads, humanity stood,
Unsure of the path it should take.
One road glittered with power and fame,
Another was shadowed by hatred and blame.
Then came a light, gentle yet bright,
Not born from riches, nor crowned with might.
It carried no sword, it demanded no throne,
It simply showed a path that was truly our own.
He came from the shores where the sea met the land,
With dreams in his heart and a book in his hand.
He knew that a nation could rise and be strong,
Not by making the weak feel that they don't belong.
He reached for the heavens through science and flight,
Yet kept his feet rooted in what was right.
For beyond every missile, beyond every sky,
He saw young minds with a dream in their eyes.
When humanity stood between knowledge and fear,
He made the voice of education clear.
When hearts were divided by differences and pride,
He spoke of a nation where all could stand side by side.

K.A. KHIZRA KOWNAIN
I M.SC BIOTECH

He wore the dignity of a President's name,
Yet never allowed power to alter his frame.
He walked among children with a teacher's grace,
Finding his greatest joy in a curious face.
He taught us that dreams are not visions at night,
But promises we carry towards tomorrow's light.
He gave courage to those who were afraid to begin,
And taught them that failure is not the end.
At the crossroads of life, where our choices appear,
He chose hope over hatred, and courage over fear.
He chose service over status, compassion over pride,
And left the door of knowledge forever open wide.
His final classroom became a lesson profound—
Even as his heartbeat faded, his purpose remained sound.
He gave his last breath while teaching the young,
As though his final words were still yet to be sung.
Today, when darkness surrounds us, and paths disappear,
His vision still whispers: “Dream without fear.”
For a light does not vanish when the night becomes long;
It lives in every heart that chooses what is right over wrong.
And the light I speak of, the one who showed the way,
Was Dr. A. P. J. Abdul Kalam, who taught us each day:
When humanity reaches its crossroads and asks,
“Which road should we take?”
Let knowledge be our compass,
Let compassion be our guide,
Let peace be our destination—
And let humanity walk with light.

Humanity

I see thousands of kids
dead,
seeing their lifeless bodies,
their dying dreams,
all in the name of peace.
They say war is peace,
but the mothers of
what you call them
“soldiers”
sent their sons,
hoping they would succeed—
for humanity,
for peace,
for purpose.
Little do they know
that in the name of peace
lie their own selfish desires.
Little do they know
that their sacrifices
would be forgotten.
Is war really the solution?
Or just a masked justice
playing in the name of humanity?

NIDA SHAREEF
I B.SC DATA SCIENCE

Where Do We Stand

Humanity is born with a conscience,
where the whispers speak soft and clear
amidst a raging storm of anger and fear.
So where do we stand
in a world full of chaos?
Hope is the bridge that binds us as one.
In lands of God, we bring clashes and cry,
where guiltless souls in ruin lie.
Man stands at the crossroads; hatred and envy crawl beneath the skin,
turned toward the blood of innocent souls,
or toward a path with light, life, and grace.
Yet at this crossroads, with choice in hand,
the power rests in the heart
to wield the blade that severs peace,
or offer a flower bloom to bid it cease;
for lifting the arm of unity and grace,
or shatter the bridge that builds home, as we all are caged.
Humans are a mystic creation,
gifted with reason, yet prone to wrong turns.
We reason well, yet wander far,
mistaking light for the fire that burns.
So where do we stand?
Amidst a storm accompanied by rain, or beneath the rays of life?
Can we not become the hands that uplift, before it’s all lost?
The hands to rely on?
Can we not become the hand that holds another’s?
A cry echoes through the crumbling ruins of mankind:
Lay down your sword of pride and extend the empathetic palm,
to be the solace and the balm.
From fractured stone and weeping hearts,
we can reclaim our sacred trust and regain what has been lost,
to heal from scars of injustice, hurt, and wounds,
and grant humanity a new rebirth.

NISHA KATWAL
III B.SC BIOTECH

When two Horizons Meet

We stand where two horizons meet,
one paved in wire, one paved in hearth,
the hum of engines, the beat of feet,
each claiming they know humanity's worth.
Behind us: rivers we forgot to save,
walls we built instead of bridges,
voices drowned, the ones we gave
less room to stand on narrow ridges.
Ahead: a light no one has named,
a future coded, streamed, and sold—
will kindness travel unashamed,
or melt like candles in the cold?
Still, I have seen a stranger's hand
reach for one it does not know,
seen compassion take a stand
where fear once told it not to go.
So let the crossroads be a door,
not a wall we're pressed against—
let courage walk where doubt walked before,
let dignity be our common sense.
For humanity was never one road taken,
but the choosing, again and again,
to stay human, unshaken,
in the space between what was and when.

SABA AMBAREEN N
II B.COM (PA)

The Lavender Crossroads

In the chaos of traffic and digital screens,
A fragile lavender blooms amidst modern machines.
It rises through dust and the city's pollution,
Seeking the beauty of Earth's evolution.
It faces harsh elements, rough and severe,
Displaced from the gardens where it should appear.
Yet standing resilient where concrete is split,
Until, in a flash, by a man it is hit.
Absorbed by the glow of his digital screen,
A man crushed the flower, a tragedy unseen.
He stepped on its petals, completely unaware,
Blinded by technology, rushing without care.
But moving away, he glanced back at the floor,
And noticed the damage, his heart feeling sore.
With sudden regret and a spirit cast low,
He wept for the beauty he managed to blow.
Then far in the distance, a flower shop gleamed,
A beacon of hope where the sunlight streamed.
He vowed on his land to plant lavender seeds,
To mend for his mistake with compassionate deeds.
Months passed, and the seasons turned round,
Now thousands of lavender blooms from the ground.
With vibrant new life where the gray city copes,
Surrounding the world with a landscape of hope.

SANDHIYA R
II B.SC CS 'B'

The Man Behind the Wall

They built a wall between two names,
Not brick by brick, but word by word;
With every whisper fed by fear,
Another human voice went unheard.
On either side, the people stayed,
Carrying stories they had learned;
A stranger's face became a threat,
And kindness slowly went unearned.
Years passed beneath that silent wall,
While anger learned to call itself right;
Children inherited old fears,
And shadows grew longer than the night.
Then one evening, flames arose,
A house was burning in the dark;
A child was trapped behind the smoke,
And fear stood waiting in every heart.

The crowd stood still, afraid to move,
Each person searching for a hand;
Then someone stepped beyond the line,
And crossed the wall they couldn't stand.
He ran through smoke, he faced the flame,
Not asking where the child had grown;
He carried out a frightened life,
As if that child were his own.
Someone asked, "Why risk your life?
For someone from the other side?"
He looked at the child and simply said,
"I saw a child. I saw no divide."
And in that moment, something broke—
Not the child, not the burning door;
But the belief that we are strangers,
And that one life is worth much more.
The wall still stood, but hearts had changed;
Its meaning faded in the light.
For what can stone protect us from
When compassion crosses every height?
We stand today at crossroads too,
With fear and kindness on each side;
We can build walls from words and wounds,
Or build a bridge where hearts can meet.
For humanity is not a boundary,
Nor a colour, name, or creed;
It is the choice to see a life,
And answer when another needs.
The wall was never made of stone;
It lived within the human heart.
And when compassion crossed the line,
The wall began to fall apart.

UZMA BATHOOL P
III B.SC ND

گم گشتہ رستے

پھول کاغذ کے ہیں، تصویروں میں رنگت تو ہے,
پر دلوں کی وہ پرانی سی محبت کہاں ہے؟
شہر خاموش ہیں، مشینوں کا ہی غوغا ہے ہر سو,
آدمی پاس تو ہے، الفت کی ودیعت کہاں ہے؟
ہم نے صحرا کو بنایا ہے مح کی صورت,
روح پیاسی ہے، مگر رحم کی سچی چاہت کہاں ہے؟
دستِ ٹیکنالوجی نے جوڑے ہیں سارے راستے,
پھر بھی سینوں میں چھپی مہر و صداقت کہاں ہے؟
جھوٹ کے شیش محل ہم نے بنائے ہیں بہت,
سادگی، شرم و حیا، اور وہ شرافت کہاں ہے؟
آؤ اک بار ٹھہر کر ذرا خود سے پوچھیں,
اس بھاگتی دنیا میں انسانیت کہاں ہے؟
اے امبر! قلم سے دردِ دل بیاں تو کر دیا,
پر بتائیے، وہ ہمدردوں کی جماعت کہاں ہے؟

SHARFIYA AMBER M
II B.COM (PA)

At The Crossroads

We stand where two roads meet,
beneath a sky that asks us why
whether we will build our walls,
or reach our hands across the divide.
The road behind is marked with names
of borders, colours, creeds and scars;
we learned to call some "different,"
forgetting we are made of the same stars.
Ahead, two paths are waiting still—
one paved with fear and pride,
where hearts grow cold behind their walls,
and truth is left outside.
The other asks for something more:
a little courage, a little care
to see the human in a stranger,
and know that every life is rare.
For what is strength if it cannot heal?
What is freedom if some remain unheard?
What is progress worth to humankind
if kindness becomes an unfamiliar word?
At this crossroads, we must choose
not with weapons, wealth, or fame,
but with the simple power of saying,
"Your dignity is equal to my name."
Let justice be the road we walk,
let empathy become our guide;
let equality light every step,
and let compassion stand beside.
We may not change the whole wide world
with one small act of grace,
but every time we choose to care,
we move humanity to a better place.
So when tomorrow calls our names
and asks what we have done,
may we not say, "I chose my side,"
but, "I chose the human one."
For history will remember this:
when humanity stood between fear and hope,
we were given not just roads to follow;
we were given hearts to choose the road.

ZUHA TASNEEM P
III B.SC ND









The Stranger Who Stayed Kind

Mira grew up in a house full of people,
Yet somehow, she always felt alone.

“Don’t argue.”
“Don’t dream too much.”
“Do what we tell you.”
“People will talk.”

Her life was chosen for her,
Until obedience turned into anger,
And anger turned into stubbornness.

She thought stubbornness was freedom.

It wasn’t.
It was another kind of prison.

Years passed.
She smiled, laughed, and said,
“I’m fine,”
Until even she almost believed it.

Then, one rainy evening,
A stranger noticed her crying
At a lonely bus stop.

He didn’t ask questions.
He didn’t give advice.

He simply held his umbrella over her.

“You’ll get wet,” she said.

“So will you,” he replied.

“Sometimes people don’t need advice.
They just need someone to stand beside them.”

They met again.

He never tried to change her.
He only asked,

“What do you want?”
“What makes you happy?”

Slowly, Mira found herself again.
She began reading, drawing,
Dreaming, and choosing her battles.
One day she said,
“You changed my life.”

He smiled.
“No. I just reminded you
That it was yours.”

He never rescued her.
He simply showed her kindness.
And perhaps that is what humanity means —

Not saving someone.
Not fixing someone.
Not becoming their hero.

Sometimes, humanity is simply
Seeing someone struggle
And choosing not to walk away.

The stranger eventually left her life,
But he left behind a lesson:
Sometimes, the people who change our lives
Are not the ones who stay.

They are the ones
Who show us enough kindness
To help us find ourselves again.
At the crossroads of her life, Mira finally chose her own road—
The road of becoming human to herself.

JUVERIYA SHARMEEN. J
III B.SC BIOTECH

A Crossroads Called Humanity

The poets are studying science now,
Funny, isn't it? Tell me how?
The worlds they once romanticised in rhyme
Are called impossible in modern times.
Those pens that once bled hearts in ink
Now solve equations—pause, and think.
They learned the language numbers speak,
But who will measure hearts at all?

We built machines to touch the sky,
And sent our dreams where stars still lie.
We cross the oceans in a sound,
Yet can't reach hearts when they're around.
We draw our borders, name our race,
Put faith and colour in their place,
As if the earth, when we were born,
Had marked whom we'd love and whom we'd scorn.
A child sleeps hungry in the night,
Beneath a world drowning in light.
The earth has food, yet some grow cold,
While wealth is gathered, bought, and sold.

A forest falls without a cry,
While we call progress reaching high.
The trees disappear, the rivers bend,
And we applaud what we pretend.
Yet somewhere, when the world grows cold,
A stranger reaches out to hold.
No name, no faith, no class, no creed—
Just one human heart answering need.

Perhaps that's where we start again,
Beyond our borders, wars, and pain.
Not in machines that touch the sky,
But in the hands we don't deny.

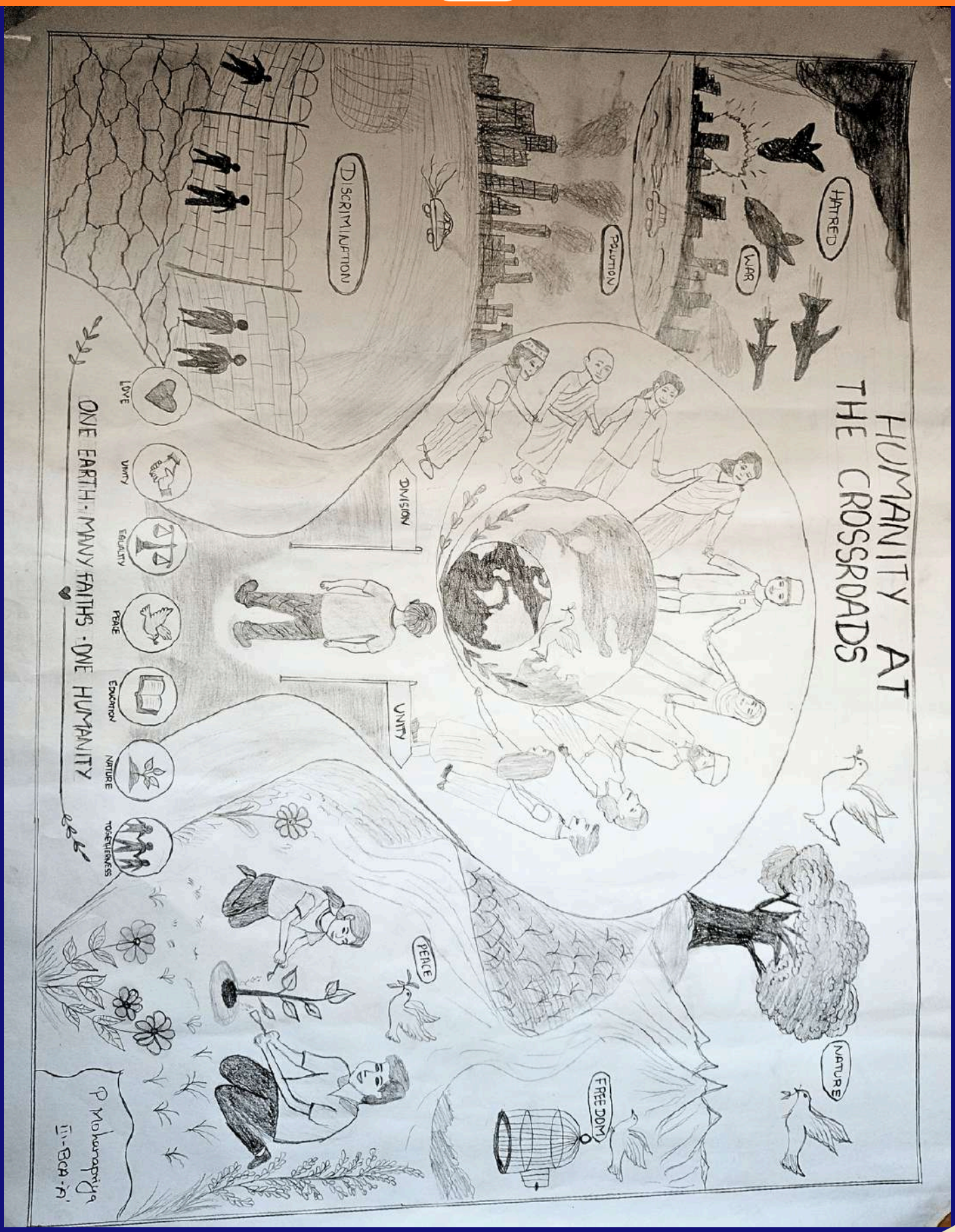
For every road that we create
Will bring us to a final gate:
One path asks, "How far can we advance?"
The other asks, "What will we carry in our hands?"
We may conquer stars and space,
Build faster worlds, increase our pace.
But what is progress, what is gain,
If human hearts remain in pain?

One apple fell, and the world could see
The hidden law of gravity.
Millions of bodies fell like rain,
Yet no one learned humanity's name.
Perhaps the answer isn't far away—
It lives in what we choose each day:
To leave a little room for grace,
To see our own in every face,
To lift the fallen, share the light,
To choose compassion over spite.

For when the future asks what we became,
May we have more than progress to name.
May all our knowledge, power, and art
Still leave us with a human heart.
Because the greatest thing we can achieve
Is not how much the world can make us believe—
But how much love, how much dignity,
How much humanity we choose to leave.

ARFA AFSHEEN.C
I B.SC DATA SCIENCE 'A'

ART



MOHANAPRIYA. P

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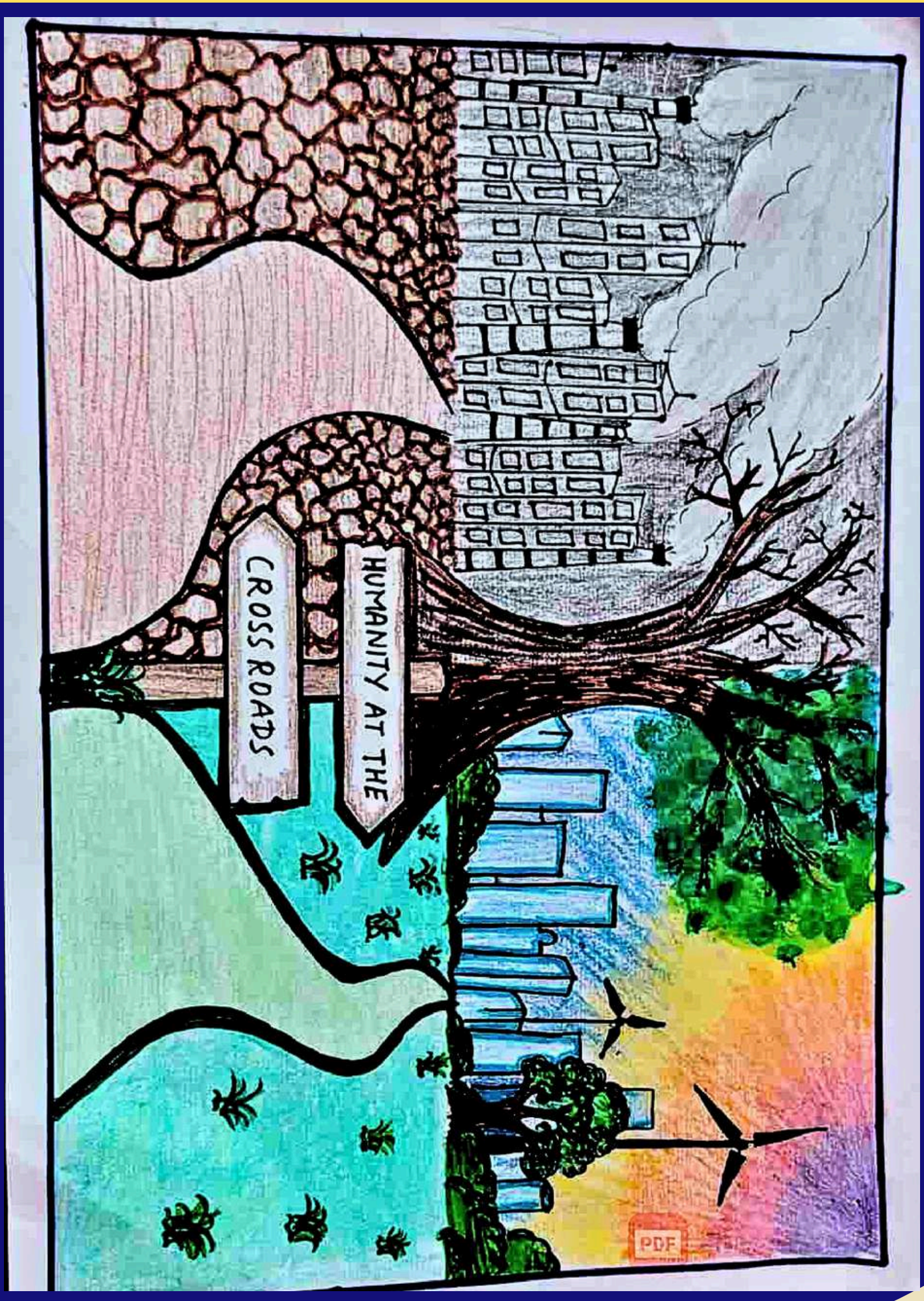

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JANANI. J

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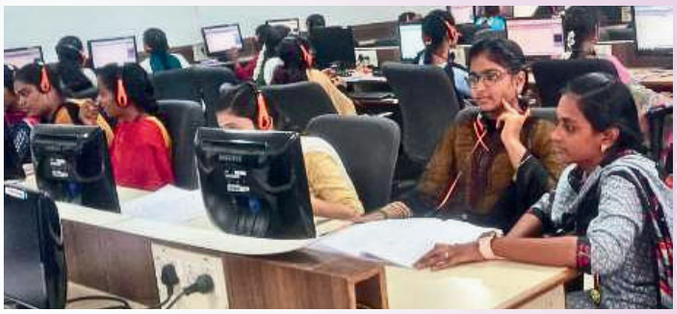
Join MKJC that Empowers Women to Lead























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