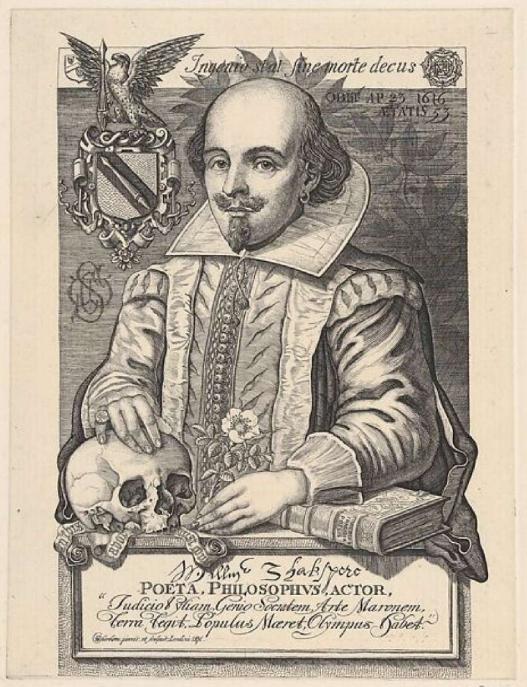
Crescent Literarian Hub



Creslitt Opus '24

Department of English

FROM OUR PATRONS...

"Creativity is allowing yourself to make mistakes. Art is knowing which ones to keep." — Scott Adams.

My hearty congratulations to the Crescent Literarian Hub on the release of the third edition of its annual magazine. This publication not only showcases the academic rigour and intellectual capacity of our students but also highlights the department's commitment to fostering a scholarly environment in which literary skills are honed with precision and care. This year's contributions to the literary magazine reflect deep engagement with contemporary literary traditions, underscoring the critical thinking and creativity of our students. The contributions of this edition demonstrate the ability to think beyond conventional boundaries, a skill that is increasingly valuable in today's global and interconnected world.

The role of educators in this process cannot be overstated. By providing holistic exposure and supportive mentorship, our faculty in the Department of English has contributed significantly to shaping the creative capacities of our students. This edition of the Crescent Literarian Hub is a testament to the educational standards and intellectual environment promoted by the English Department. This publication not only represents the academic achievements of the Department of English but also contributes to the broader academic mission of our university. I look forward to seeing the continued impact of our students and faculty on enriching academic discourse both within and beyond our community. My best wishes are to the Department of English for future endeavours.



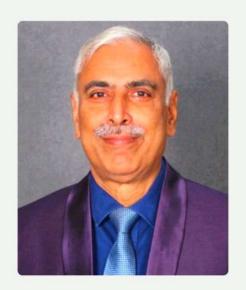
Prof. Dr. T. Murugesan Vice Chancellor



Dr. N. Thajuddin Pro - Vice Chancellor

Creativity is the driving force of literary expression, and the Crescent Literarian Hub's annual magazine stands as a vibrant testament to the boundless imagination and artistic prowess of our students. students have expressed their perspectives and voiced their innermost thoughts and feelings. Equally remarkable is the tireless commitment of our esteemed faculty, whose guidance and mentorship have been the driving force behind these literary achievements. Let these narratives ignite your imagination, stir and you emotions. inspire to embrace transformative power of the written words. Through the art of expression, we can truly appreciate the richness and diversity of human experience. My sincere appreciation to all the contributors. Your dedication and creativity profoundly enrich the mission of this institute.





Dr. N. Raja Hussain Registrar

An institution thrives not only on rigorous scholarship but also on the creative spark that ignites within its students, faculty, and staff. This magazine provides a platform for that spark to take flight. Creslitt Opus '24 is more than just a collection of words; within its pages, you'll encounter a vibrant blend of voices: poems that paint vivid emotions, stories that transport you to new worlds and essays that challenge and inspire.

I commend the editors and contributors for their dedication in bringing this magazine to life. As you delve into these pages, I encourage you to lose yourself in the beauty of language, to be surprised by new perspectives, and to celebrate the magic that happens when creativity flourishes.

The third edition of the Crescent Literarian Hub magazine represents another significant chapter in our journey, one filled with growth, boundless imagination, and the realization of aspirations for our students in the English Department. At Crescent, we've always fostered an environment that encourages innovation and originality because it is creativity that ultimately leads to the manifestation of art, ideas, and designs presented in truly unique and captivating ways.

I extend my heartfelt congratulations to all those who have contributed to this edition of the magazine. The richness and diversity of perspectives and expressions within its pages speak volumes about the excellence and values instilled in our students by the institute. I offer my sincerest wishes to the entire department for continued success and inspiration. May this journey of creativity and excellence propel us forward, shaping the literary landscape with renewed vigor and passion!



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

Foreword

"Imagination is more important than knowledge. Knowledge is limited. Imagination encircles the world." —Albert Einstein



Dr. P. Rathna
Professor and Head
Department of English

Crescent Literarian Hub, the literary club of the Department of English, has released its impressive third edition of its annual magazine, Creslitt Opus'24. This students' magazine is endowed with many pleasant and enthralling aspects that instantly strike a chord with the readers. It is, indeed, overwhelming to go through the mélange of artistic creations of our students, scholars and the faculty members, be it the meditative poetry, cleverly crafted arts and insightful articles. The magazine also encapsulates the vibrant and resourceful activities of the students of BA English and their achievements in various intra and inter collegiate events during the academic year 2023 - 24.

The contributors deserve special appreciation for their refreshing ideas and insights given due expression in various genres, such as poetry, fiction, non-fiction, art and photography.

I was, indeed, overwhelmed with joy and pride at the finesse with which the articles are curated and presented by the Editorial board. With great pleasure, I would like to record my congratulations on their accomplishments and best wishes for their future endeavours.

My profound thanks are due to our esteemed Board of Management, Hon. Vice Chancellor, Hon. Pro Vice Chancellor, Respected Registrar and Dean, School of Social Sciences and Humanities for their exceptional support and encouragement.

Let us all savour this sumptuous verbal feast ...

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Dear Reader,

I am pleased to introduce Creslitt Opus '24, the third volume of our Crescent Literarian Hub. This magazine is a collection of works by 1st, 2nd, and 3rd-year students, as well as research scholars, from our Department of English.



I I would like to express my gratitude to Dr. P. Rathna, the Head of the Department, Mr.G.Hussain Basha, Assistant Professor and magazine coordinator, my friends, and the design team for their contribution in making this book possible. I'd also like to thank Dr.S. Vijayakumar for proofreading the magazine material.

Throughout the two years of taking this course, I have had the privilege of watching people grow and make mistakes that become opportunities to learn from and improve.

Creslitt Opus '24 reflects that pursuit and our love for learning and language. I am grateful to all who participated and expressed their creative ideas through various art forms in this project.

It has been our pleasure making this magazine, and we hope that you will enjoy reading it as well.

C. Chakravarthi
Editor-in-Chief



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WRITE...



WRITE WHEN LIFE WRITES YOU OFF.
WRITE WHEN IT STARTS A NEW
CHAPTER.
WRITE AWAY YOUR SECRETS AND
FEARS,

WRITE IN THAT LITTLE DIARY.

WRITE TO CHANGE THE WORLD,
WRITE TO CHANGE YOURSELF.
WRITE TO BRING LOVE,
WRITE TO BRING A SMILE.

WRITE FOR THE ATROCITIES,
WRITE FOR THE RIGHTS.
WRITE FOR THE LOST MEMORIES,
WRITE FOR THOSE FUTURE DREAMS.

SOAK THAT NIB IN YOUR THOUGHTS AND WRITE TILL IT CRACKS!

Nazneen Mehek,
 3rd year, B.A. English (Hons)

UNCHARTED LIES

Forged in teary lies,
Deception coated in guise,
Words that prick and scorn,
Betrayal and loneliness that make us mourn,

Tainted by tears that inspire,
Can we forgive and move on?
From lies that have so much brawn.
Life isn't like how they said it would be,
Books, shows, movies – all lies to smokescreen,
Our minds are a haven,
From reality's strain.

Every joy, every pain,
A capricious tune and life's
Fragility that is both beautiful and ugly.

And so we choose to live, In our minds, For knowing all's Temporary, Makes life seem less scary.

HUMANS OF CHENNAI

Humans of Chennai are a beautiful sight, Bustling with spirit, And full of life.

They walk bold and free,
Unconcerned with others it seems to be,
They carry with them their dreams and goals
Everywhere.

Their clothing style,
a statement so bold,
They wander with pride in their styles.

Colors and sounds that fill the streets,
Where food, art, and music reign supremacy,
Humans here are different,
Filled with art, and music in them.

Blessed with scenic beauty and charm,
They find delight in cafes where they indulge in peace,
Cherish their lives with their loved ones.

From Marina Beach to Mylapore Temple, People walk with a smile for another day, And never fail to amaze.

Living with grace and unity, Living with a system of, Different castes, languages, and religions.

Humans of Chennai,
Strong and bold,
Their tales shall forever be told,
Until the very end of time and space.

Shariba Kauser, B.A. English, 2nd year



Solace in Solitude

A longing heart,
A shattered soul,
Tried to heal but strived and tried.
Everything changed when she saw the
light ...

The light of hope, the light of love,
Lying deep inside her dying soul.
Why search for something when you
are your hope, she thought.
So she became the love she longed for,
She became the hope she yearned for,
She became the care she craved for...
She felt Home,
She felt warmth,
She felt solace in solitude.

Aren Runa, B.A. English, 2nd year

Beauty in Serenity

I have always been a loner,
Since I find comfort in solitude.
Always brood by myself alone.
The air filled with the fragrance of roses;
The approach of June,
Or the month of roses.
I thought love would never stop by ever.
I feel the warmth of joy,
When I embrace your beauty forever.
It's a bridge between spring and summer,
Right before your eyes, my imaginary world
unfolds.
In the grip of love, emotions swirl like

trapped air.

Let's pause for a moment,

Let's soak in the beauty of life.

Afreen Fathima, B.A. English, 2nd year



This poem is for the most gorgeous women over there to wake up and stand up for themselves.

Hey, you are stunning, You are tough enough, You are earnest of all, You are gifted, You are compassionate, You are confident, You are adorable, But the society is what changes you, They say you are a nonentity, And cut off your extensions, That is earnest of soaring, Stand up and arise like a sun, And never set until and unless Everything is set perfectly, Build you in the way you want, Not how the society wants, Evoke your well-intentioned of all, Never feel regret to say no, When you shadow your approach, You are always breathing your existence, Those shaped in your daydreams, It's about you only you, Never them, I mean the society, Dear women, stand up, Stand up for your rights.

Swarna Rekha, B.A. English, 2nd year



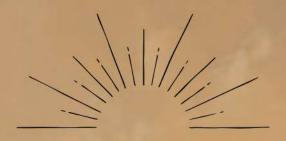
When she smiles, the sun rises.
When she cries, the sun sets.
When she smiles, I seek love.
When she smiles, I feel that I have a soul.
She is a happy soul,
Her smile refreshes me,
Her smile kills my tears,
Because she is equal to 100 teddy bears.
Her smile keeps me away from sickness
Because I seek only love and joy when she smiles.

She is none other than my best friend.
She is my laughing beauty,
She is my laughing angel,
She is my laughing queen,
I love you bestie.

A TRIBUTE TO APJ ABDUL KALAM

He was the hero known by the world
And a hero to the youth world.
He is the symbol of love,
Sign of happiness,
Beauty of nature,
Best of scientist,
Box of purity,
Change of sadness,
Encouragement for the youth
Role model of life,
Point of success,
Gift of joy.
He is none other than APJ Abdul Kalam.

S. Swarna Rekha, B.A. English, 2nd year



Beyond the Shadows: A Promise of Brighter Days

Better days are coming,
Although some days are disconcerting,
Never you lose hope,
Because there's always scope.

Humanity is dwindling,
But let your vibe be amusing,
You will soon surpass,
Be alert and be not crass.

Surrounded by gloom,
Threatened by doom,
You say you have reached the end.
But God is here and hope is near.

When you get to the end, It is but a bend. Better days are coming, You shall be a blessing.

Blessy Stephen, B.A. English, 1st year

A WALK TOWARDS YOUR ALLURING VOICE

I walked,
I ran,
And tripped
At the touch of your rousing breath,
With the allure of your voice,
In the presence of your enticing scent,
With my mind bent,
I stayed still,
Entranced by every sense,
Even the cosmos dimmed.
So how,
I, a mere human, can stand a'tall.

I, a mere human, can stand tall,
With your image as a beacon's call,
To strive and push onward,
Relentlessly,
In this endless grind,
For the future,
For purpose,
I don't mind;
So the burdens turn kind,
It is a test of mind.

It is a test of mind,
To defy fatigue,
To withstand,
To prosper,
A trial for all of humankind,
Thus I too shall rise,
So I may walk,
Run,
And trip,
Upon touch of your rousing breath,
And enticing scent,
With the your alluring voice.

THE ROAMING SUCCESSOR

The blessed nymphs named after the dragon
The inhabitants of water,
Overcame herky-jerkies like wagon.
Considered as sky drifting pagan Goddesses
pulled by neither the horses
Nor with the wheels
Abilities to glide under stream water
And to swim against the birds later
The lesser born spanning upto 4-6 months
And the larger forms upto 5 years
Once the biggest insects ever
Surpassing the prehistoric giant lizards
No mere Dragonflies

- Hari Shankar Raja, B. A. English, 3rd Year

THE ROAD BEFORE ME

In shadows caused by dreams so bright, I journey on through day and night. To study hard, to strive and soar, I yearn to make my parents proud, forevermore. Their dreams entwined, a guiding star. I have come this far, no matter how far. With each book embraced, each challenge met, Their pride and love I'll never forget. For their sacrifice, love and care, I'll climb the ladder beyond compare. To make my parents proud and see their heads held high, Their dreams in my heart, reaching the sky. Through struggles faced and victories won, I'll chase the horizon until the setting sun. For making them proud, my lifelong vow. I'll succeed, I'll thrive, I'll make them wow. Their dreams inspire like a guiding star, I'll go thus far, no matter how far.

SAFIYA ATHIQ, B.A ENGLISH, 1ST YEAR

THE GIFT WE CANNOT SEE

Nature in our life is a beautiful gift given by God.

Earth is a beautiful place where we humans live.

It is very beautiful for everyone to live in harmony with nature, but some people do many things to nature for money

If there is no rain and agriculture is not going on,
how can we cut down the trees? Where there is air? Where there is water?

The eyes of the farmers are filled with tears.

Nature, Nature only punishes us,

We cut down trees with our own hands, we destroy water bodies, How will nature cope with this? If this is the case, how will our future generations live?

We must live without destroying nature, and leave what we have for future generations.

Jagadish, B.A English, 1st year



Days and months go by You started to think that everything became alright,
You have become stronger.
But sudden pain in your throat,
Makes you realise the never-ending ...

The pain is still fresh It pulls you all the way back to where it started.
Aren't years - you wonder!
The days you laughed - just an illusion?
Makes you realise the never-ending ...

Yes, of all the things promised,
When everything else left you,
You thought you have left this also behind!
But the sting in the heart and throat,
Makes you realise the never-ending – GRIEF

A FALL OF RAIN!

Cloud blends into ashes;
Thus clowned as bushes,
You pour a bit slow, then render hard,
Tearing light, tricky blast
Captures a vast range of snaps.

Drizzling drops gladly fancies, Knock the river to drive, Transparent blob falls as dots Spatters as crystals, brushing the feet Hush Hush tiding, tings.

Blackish grey colours the area, Evoke feels like a haunted hill, Camp fires lit, Dries wet, cold to warm, Hot coffee perhaps survives.

Puddles and droplets; Urges drenching,
Door shutters in the gale,
All-Around Umbrella's hanging in the air,
Comfy cot, velvety blanket calls,
To make bed sick!

Jeffilda Esther J, Research Scholar

a

Hymns of Spring!

Spring enlightens the season,
Heart throbbing in ecstasy,
Gracious sun kisses the buds,
Meadows adorned, golden lining,
Wandering in exulting tranquility.

Spring enlightens the season, Heart throbbing in ecstasy, Melange aches suffocates, Breeze thrusts away, Pleasant peace leaps up.

Spring enlightens the season,
Heart throbbing in ecstasy,
Enlivening love heaves like vapor,
Solitude showers smiles of magic,
Lost in the gleaming paradise!

Spring enlightens the season, Heart throbbing in ecstasy, Walking towards silver Brooks, Fragrance of the flowers encloses, Hidden valley appears.

Spring enlightens the season, Heart throbbing in ecstasy, Merry on the mountain, Fills the fountain, Peace on earth prevails

Jeffilda Esther J, Research Scholar



IS HADES THE MOST HATED GOD IN THE GREEK PANTHEON?

V. HARI SHANKAR RAJA, 3RD YEAR, B. A. ENGLISH (HONS.)

The Greek ruler of the underworld and the dead, Hades, eldest son of Kronos, was often perceived as tainted and tarnished among fans and mythophiles. Is he the big bad among the 1st Gen of Olympians?

We're often distorted and influenced by the media through misinterpreted historical narratives. In recent decades we have been introduced to Hades as a novelty in Disney's movie Hercules, 1997. Many agreed with these perceptions due to a lack of information.

It is not surprising that God of War introduced Hades as one of the major antagonists given his feared nature and as a cruel god of punishments, which is considered a negative orientation from Western culture.

Sony's Popular Depiction

Hades is an iconic supporting character in the first God of War game, also known as GOW, where he is cruel and gruesome with deranged looks, developed by Santa Monica Studios and published by Sony Computer Entertainment (Play Station 2) in North America in 2005.

Portrayal of the Eldest Olympian in Disney

It is evident in Homer's Illiad that Hades made a choice and agreed to divide each portion of the creation, who later dwelled in the world below, unlike how is painted in Disney's Hercules with Hades as a rebel who is against the modern and "graceful" Zeus.

Hades is the most reasonable among the first three major Olympian gods, despite the one instance where his action brought down his reputation.

Hades' Folly

The kidnapping of Persephone and marriage should not be justified at any cost; however, according to the populace of the time, it is the least immoral action due to the neutral and peaceful nature of Hades in the mythology. The actions of other ancient Greek gods in comparison, could be described as 'diabolic' or the epitome of 'perversion.'

Nature of Hades

considered as holy as Zeus, which may stir controversies owing to Zeus' numerous misdeeds. Hades is debated as peace-loving, except when the dead try to leave his realm and invaders steal the souls from the underworld because of his impartiality to overlook crime and misdeeds.

In Orphic Hymns, Hades (Plouton) is

Belief

There are fewer stories attributed to Hades because, in ancient Greece, people were wary of uttering his name as a consequence of grabbing his attention. Although he ruled the dead men, the legends never implied him as a notorious figure. He was the most stern and morally abiding among the other gods or Olympians.

Faithfulness

One of the many names of Hades include "Aides," "Pluto," "Dis," etc. The titles given to him connote "the illustrious," "the wealthy one," "the great advisor," "the noblest," "protector of mortal souls," and so on and on. He was the most faithful and respectful to Persephone, his wife, unlike Poseidon and Zeus.

Niece

Persephone, wife of Hades was also his Niece Demeter. Another interpretation in the legends notes that despite Zeus, Theseus, Hermes, and others attempting to prevent the marriage, Hades married his Niece.

Numerous sources speak of various narrations.

Conclusion

There are scarcely any texts or stories regarding his abduction of his niece due to lost legends. But it is still explorable when it comes to Ancient

Pythagoras' Shamanism of interpretations, Orphic Hymns, Pantheon myths, and ancient Greek religious texts. Please note that these are only a few among many introductory-recital and interpretations, and there are more to refer to. Hope you find this informative.



P HACKS

When it comes to beauty, taking care of yourself from the inside out is key. Start by staying hydrated and drinking plenty of water to keep your skin nourished and healthy.

Protect your skin from harmful UV rays by using sunscreen daily, even when it's cloudy. Cleansing your skin to remove impurities and moisturizing to keep it hydrated are crucial steps in your beauty routine, along with getting enough sleep to help your skin rejuvenate.

Maintain a balanced diet with plenty of fruits and vegetables to nourish your skin from

within. Regular exercise promotes circulation and helps your skin stay vibrant.

Remember to practise good hygiene by keeping your hair and body clean to prevent breakouts and maintain healthy skin.

Lastly, embrace your natural features and take care of yourself both physically and mentally, because true beauty radiates from within.

S. Noorul Hidaya, B. A English (Hons), 3rd Year

Book Review

The Serendipity of Foreshadowing in a Sci-fi Novel *Snow Crash* by Neal Stephenson



V. Hari Shankar Raja B.A.English, 3rd year

Snow Crash is a meticulously crafted, well-woven science fiction novel penned by the distinguished American author Neal Stephenson in 1992. The divergent tapestry of themes ranges from history to ancient religion and futuristic narratives to cyberpunk. The novel resonates with the readers, transcending the conventional boundaries of time.

In the pulsating world of "Snow Crash," a future dominated by advanced technology and vivid topographical imagery paints a dystopian landscape where the virtual world - the metaverse - and the real world collide seamlessly.

Neal Stephenson is well known for his attribution to "Metaverse," the word he coined in his speculative scifi novel "Snow Crash." Snow Crash

restructured the perspective of scientific advancement in technology, foreshadowing the metaverse in real life.

Brief Summary of Snow Crash

The novel Snow Crash gives the readers a sense of realistic experience due to the fact that most of the speculation in the novel manifests in our real lives. Snow Crash rekindles the inner child in us to visualize possibilities, and it reignites the passion for even those who shy away from the sci-fi genre.

In the universe of Snow Crash, the setting transforms into an arena where individuals assume the role of cyberpunks, using their virtual goggles to dominate the metaverse (virtual reality).

As reality and technology collide, the protagonist Hiro (coincidentally 'hero' in Japanese), a former ethical hacker in real life and a sword-wielding

delivery guy in Metaverse finds himself entangled in a reckless situation involving a potent drug called "Snow Crash."

Snow Crash as a Futuristic Narrative

In the novel Snow Crash, a range of advanced technological machinery is hypothesized to depict the possible future that we live in now. The ability to move around in the virtual world through receptive sensors connected to our body has already been proven with our current VR technologies. Digital currency draws a parallel to 'Bitcoin'.

Metaverse Tech

The imagery vividly portrays a blend of urban cities and their low and high-tech advancements through Neal Stephenson's ingenious storytelling. The narrative brings the readers into the cyberpunk world, where hackers, corporate sharks, criminals, political authorities, and players compete to reach their goals.

Ancient Religious Narrative in Snow Crash

An allegorical example from the book: "Wait a minute, Juanita. Make up your mind. This Snow Crash-is it a drug, a virus, or a religious thing?" The characters are associated with a cultural and social clash that took place during the ancient period, referring to the Tower of Babylon.

Foreshadowing of Revolutionary Future Tech

Snow Crash became one of the first to introduce a new perspective on noir tech tales. Unlike the original, the first ever VR "The Sword of Damocles," created by Sutherland and his pupil Bob Sproull in 1968. Advanced VR devices can track the movements of the physical body and hand gestures, enabling one to experience the horizon beyond.

Philosophy and Corruption

Snow Crash often teaches the value of life by saying that what we may possess in life is sufficient and shows how wisdom can help us reflect on ourselves. "When you are wrestling for possession of a sword, the man with the handle will prevail."

Snow Crash is a digitally programmed virus and a drug at the same time that influences people, giving a short period of ecstasy and later corrupting the mind and immobilizing the body itself. "Snow Crash," the drug or virus is often associated with 'Cocaine' as a symbol and denotes the crack epidemic during the 20th century in the U.S.

Topography In Snow Crash

The surrealistic topography of the world in Snow Crash can be described as revolutionizingly inspiring and fascinating. The metaverse world allows its residents or players to move around, buy properties with digital currency, and experience the endless world of sci-fi through their virtual goggles.

Conclusion

"Snow Crash" is a worthy read for beginners to experience the speculative sci-fi novel. The explorable world-building in this novel is as fascinating as it is realistic. In my opinion, there are probabilities for the advanced technology to come alive, as it foresaw half of the gadgets and VR models from the novel that exist in our world now.

My rating for the book - 4/5.

THE JOURNEY OF A PASSIONATE BAKER TO A

SUCCESSFUL ENTREPRENEUR

I am Sujithra Nair, a 20-year-old entrepreneur studying my 3rd year of B.A. English (Hons) at Crescent University. At the age of 18, I started my journey, which changed my passion into a successful business.

I have had a great passion for baking cakes since the age of 15. I tried baking by watching YouTube videos, which did not turn out well. As the years passed, my passion for baking increased.

It all started during my UG 1st year. Despite the demands of my studies, I made time to pursue my passion. I attended a 3-day workshop in baking. I never imagined that my hobby would soon bloom into a flourishing business. With my mother's financial support, I started a small cake business, where my friends ordered cakes and appreciated me with their lovely compliments.

I never imagined that it could become a career choice of mine. I launched my cake business "SHE BAKES" at the age of 18.

It was not easy balancing both studies and business. With utmost determination, it worked well. I gained more reputation for the excellence in the taste of my cakes. Every positive review from my customers made me happy and fulfilled.

I have completed 200-plus orders and established cake stalls in many colleges.

I find myself happy and proud, and I thank my mom and my friends for their unconditional support and love towards me.

I conclude with a quote: "With passion and determination, everything is possible". Keep trying what you love.

SIONTO

Sujithra Nair. V. D B. A. English (Hons.), 3rd Year



A QUASI-PHILOSOPHICAL REFLECTION ON IRON MAN 3

December, 2023. I was procrastinating, as one does, for an exam. While watching this film for the second time, I wrote my thoughts in a journal, hoping to revisit them later. Here is the revised entry:

"You start with something pure, something exciting. Then, come the mistakes. The compromises. We create our own demons."

-Tony Stark/Iron Man

You start with something pure—an ideal—a fresh and clean slate exempt from mistakes; then reality makes its marks, and we're forced to compromise from the ideal to navigate and adjust through the errors.

If an idea is pure only in thought and inevitable distortion is the fate of all reality, then is reality inherently flawed? Does it compromise our ideals, or do we? In reconciling with this fact, perhaps we do create our own demons after all.

I am intrigued by the question of identity: Iron Man or Tony Stark? The duality of man: good and evil, the ideal and the compromise. How can one live with such incongruity? Which is real, and which is the act?

In my earlier days, I would've been quick to answer that it could only be either of the two. But I realize now that the very question itself is flawed.

Tony Stark or Iron Man. Authenticity or falsehood. Black or white. Right or wrong.

All are half-truths, two sides to the same coin. Can either Stark or Iron Man exist without the other? Was it not those experiences from both sides that shaped him?

We are the eventual products of our aspirations, yes, but we are also the sum of our limitations. To live, embodying such a paradox, and to live it well, is our fate.

The very attempt to impose lasting order upon the chaotic multitudes of human nature does a disservice to the fundamental truth of our existence: the only constant is change itself.

I realized that purity, while noble to strive for, exists only in abstraction, never to be fully willed into actuality. Try as hard as man might.

In our own search for truth and identity, we compromise our ideals and don our own masks. But the ideals we choose, the choices we make, and the compromises we accept change us.

We become the masks we put on.

Choose wisely.

P.S: I am not an RDJ/Marvel fan, I just like the idea, lol.

Chakravarthi Chandrasekaran, B.A. English, 2nd year



NOT ABOUT THE FEMINISTS

Subhashree, B. A. English, 2nd Year

When I say feminism, does it sound common? Have you ever thought why it is so? Feminism is a mandatory topic that everyone should know about. And not even as a topic, but as a way of living. The word indicates the feminine urge to express their views in a biased society. Does that sound correct? Women were actually denied equality with men based their physical inabilities, feminine characteristics, historical practices, etc. And the egoistic nature of men is also built into the pathway to patriarchy. Another important aspect that thrives under male dominance is the acceptance of females as being under men. Gender is a biological division, but society sees it as a boundary dominance.

Primary Sufferers

Females are the primary sufferers, as men in all aspects dominate them. They suffer through sexual harassment. societal divisions. discrimination, being denied basic rights, and a lot more. They are treated poorly. Women suppressed and beaten down by men not only by their words but also by their actions. Have you ever noticed that even every profanity word is related in any other way to women? The words actually abuse women rather than men. This actually shows the real standard of society. Women are denied even in cases of power. It is not because she is not eligible; it is because she is a woman. Men felt ashamed to work below a female worker. This shows that men want to be superior and rule over them. Men want women to be "shadows of men" and not "guiding bodies."

"Feminism is the radical notion that women are human beings."
- Cheris Kramarae

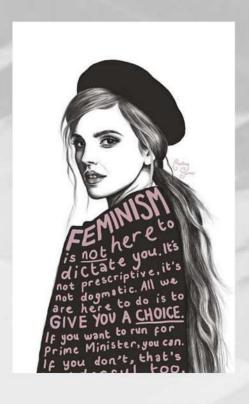
Secondary Sufferers

Who do you think the secondary sufferers would be? Men are the secondary sufferers. I say this because they are forced to hide their real colors. Here, the real colors I actually mean are their emotions. Their emotions are hidden behind just showing fake pride. And again, the pride I mean is that they follow the stereotype that society has formed. Do you agree?

Conclusion

A feminist is not only one who raises a voice against the exploitation of women but also gives a voice against any violation of rules. Dominance actually starts with acceptance. When a woman starts to accept the dominating character of men, the problem actually starts. Females are actually bound down by their emotions and affection towards their family. It can be classified as emotional terrorism. Women do have interests and feelings, but they hide to show fake societal intakes. That doesn't mean they are happy and satisfied with what they get.





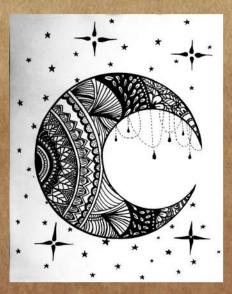




ART GALLERY



S. Fahima, 2nd Year B. A. English



Shagiftha Anjum.R, Research Scholar



Jeffilda Esther J, Research Scholar



Shubakarani R, Research Scholar



A GLIMPSE OF 2023-24

Inauguration of Crescent Literarian Hub for AY 2023-24 on 22.10.2023







Internship @ Dean Academic Affairs Office



III BA English (Hons.) students Akash, Hari Shankar Raja and Nazneen were awarded certificates for their internship at the Office of Dean Academic Affairs in March 2024



Graduation Day on 24th February 2024



Field Trip: Exploring the Natural Wonders of Dhakshanchitra Museum
February 29, 2024



Intra-Department Events

Lit-Tree - 06.11.2023



Lit Trivia - 30-01-2024



Enchantopia - 07.02.2024



CRESFESTO 24 - 20th April









Students Achievements

The following 3rd year students won various competitions at the Inter-Collegiate level:

KASTHURIBAI P, B.A. English (Hons)

<u>Literary Cafe Carnival</u>- 6.02.2024 Shrimathi Devkunvar Nanalal Bhatt
 Vaishnav College for Women, Chennai 3rd prize in Adzap.

• MARY JACKLIN C, B.A. English (Hons)

 <u>Literary Cafe Carnival</u> – 6.02.2024 Shrimathi Devkunvar Nanalal Bhatt Vaishnav College for Women, Chennai 3rd prize in Adzap.

• NOORUL HIDAYA S, B.A. English (Hons)

 <u>Literary Cafe</u> 6.02.2024 Carnival- Shrimathi Devkunvar Nanalal Bhatt Vaishnav College for Women, Chennai 3rd prize in Adzap.

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

- o "Sahitya 2024" 8.02.2024 & 9.02. 2024. SRM University, Chennai. 1 st prize in "Freeze the Moment"
- <u>Literosody</u> '24 17.02.2023 Dwaraka Doss Goverdhan Doss Vaishnav College, Arumbakkam, Chennai. 2nd prize in Mime

NAZNEEN M- B.A. English (Hons)

 <u>Literosody</u> '24 17.02.2023 Dwaraka Doss Goverdhan Doss Vaishnav College, Arumbakkam, Chennai. 2nd prize in Mime

MARY JACKLIN C, B.A. English (Hons)

 <u>Literosody</u> '24 17.02.2023 Dwaraka Doss Goverdhan Doss Vaishnav College, Arumbakkam, Chennai. 2nd prize in Mime.

• NOORUL HIDAYA S, B.A. English (Hons)

 <u>Literosody</u> '24 17.02.2023 Dwaraka Doss Goverdhan Doss Vaishnav College, Arumbakkam, Chennai. 2nd prize in Mime

The following 2nd year students won various competitions at the Inter-Collegiate level:

Abdul Razaq- B.A. English

 Mnemosyne (17/03/2023) MCC 2nd prize in Vocabulary Event, (15/03/2024) 2nd prize in Quiz.

Aren Runa- B.A. English

 Crime Cannon (18/03/2023) SDNB Vaishnav College 1st prize in Monologue.

Chakravathi- B.A. English

- Mnemosyne (17/03/2023) MCC 2nd prize in Vocabulary Event
- (15/03/2024) 2nd prize in Quiz.

Nakshatra- B.A. English

Mnemosyne (17/03/2023) MCC 2nd prize in Face Painting

Prince Samuel- B.A. English

- FETE SOCIALE'24 (10/02/2024) DG Vaishnav College 2nd prize in Photography
- o Mnemosyne (15/03/2024) MCC 2nd prize in Quiz.

Subhashree- B.A. English

Mnemosyne (17/03/2023) MCC 2nd prize in Face Painting.

The following 1st year student has won a competition at the Inter-Collegiate level:

Fahima (I yr B.A.English)

 Receiving the 1st prize in "Freeze the Moment" at Sahitya_2024 Litfest at SRM



CRESCENT LITERARY HUB

Office Bearers 2023-24



President V. Hari Shankar Raja



Secretary A. Akash



Treasurer Sujithra Nair V. D



Joint Treasurer
C. Mary Jaculin

Executive Members

M. Nazneen, 3rd year P. Kasthuribai, 3rd year Abdul Razaq, 2nd year S. Swarna Rekha, 2nd year Anshiya, 2nd Year Social Media Director Prince Samuel, 2nd year Asst-Social Media Director Aren Runa, 2nd year A. R. Ashima, 1st year

Alumni's

TESTIMONIALS



Yashmitha. K Alumni

What did crescent give me? The question I am often asked to whenever I talk about my institution. My answer has always been 'it gave me everything'. It's my second home.

My teachers, my friends and my whole department, they gave me the reason to step out of my comfort zone and the confidence to face the world outside my comfort zone. If I have to thank someone for the skills that I am able to develop and other activities, it because of my teachers who helped me become a better and confident person.

Reminiscing about those days in Crescent still feels so refreshing. I feel very grateful for sharing my experience. Crescent has always been our home, so welcoming and encouraging. In these past 3 years of travel, I have never regretted a moment. This place has given us the space to be ourselves. I would like to thank our department and professors for making us who we are now. They gave us various opportunities (like organising events, taking part in activities, etc.). Even the classroom discussions were so engaging that each individual took part. I really miss the auditorium stage, which helped me explore and improve my talent. Our department has that kind of friendly environment. Whenever needed, you can approach them immediately. Our professors have guided us, and they have always made us feel included. I would like to extend my thanks to my friends and classmates.



Najira Israth



Anna Catherine

Crescent is my second home and I mean it in a literal sense. It has given me the warmth and comfort of a mother, an armour like protection to deal with life like a father and a roof quite literally as the most time I spent in my UG days after home was here. The English department is phenomenal in their encouragement and support for the interests of the students. I was fortunate enough to be the head of Crescentian Voice Channel and the Joint Secretary of Crescent Literarian Hub to conduct plays, workshops and greedy enough to enjoy all literary fun. The English department truly provided a holistic education and I don't regret one moment, the whole journey is a fond memory



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