



Shrimathi Devkunvar Nanalal Bhatt Vaishnav college for women



Affiliated to University of Madras - Re-Accredited with 'A+' Grade by NAAC.
Chromepet, Chennai 44.

DEPARTMENT OF BA ENGLISH(SFS) PRESENTS



*Curiosity Unleashed : Your
adventure starts here !!*

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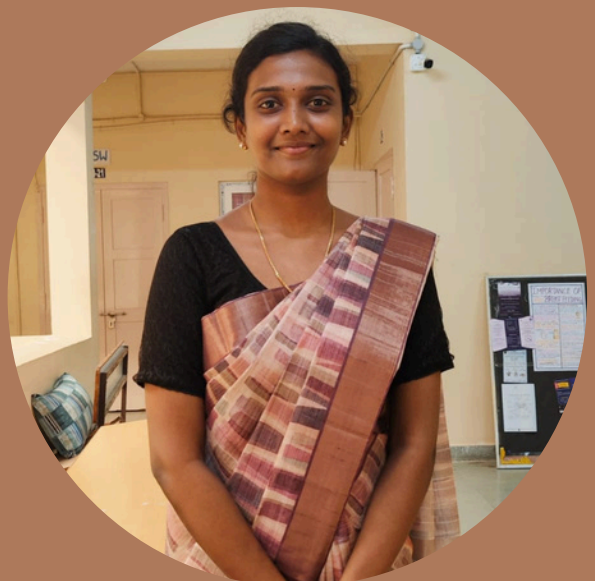
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PREFACE

Welcome to the latest edition of 'Inspiratio', our department's treasured platform for celebrating the vibrant and diverse voices of our students. This magazine stands as a testament to our community's creativity and literary prowess, offering a unique space where imagination and skill come to life. Within these pages, you'll find a rich tapestry of stories, poems, essays, and reflections, each crafted with care and insight. Our students have poured their hearts into their work, exploring a myriad of themes and experiences that reflect both their personal journeys and broader societal issues. This magazine is not just a collection of words; it's a showcase of the power of narrative and the beauty of expression.

Chrompet's Best Kept Secret: SDNB Vaishnav College

Nestled in the bustling heart of Chrompet, SDNB Vaishnav College is more than just an educational institution—it's a vibrant community where tradition meets trendsetting.

Imagine a place where saree-clad professors and sneaker-wearing students blend seamlessly, where ancient banyan trees whisper secrets of wisdom to young minds, and where every classroom buzzes with the energy of future leaders and innovators.

At SDNB Vaishnav, the campus isn't just a backdrop; it's a stage for the unfolding drama of college life. From the infectious beats of cultural festivals to the serious business of academics, there's always something happening. This college is a playground for ideas, friendships, and memories.

And let's not forget the food! The canteen is a legend in itself, serving up everything from samosas to soulful coffees, fueling both minds and stomachs alike. With clubs that cater to every hobby under the sun and sports events that can put the Olympics to shame, SDNB Vaishnav College is where you'll find the pulse of Chrompet beating the loudest.

So, come for wisdom, stay for the experience. SDNB Vaishnav isn't just a college; it's a vibe!

Absolutely! Here's a fun and unique introduction focusing on the BA English Department at SDNB Vaishnav College for your magazine's College Corner:

"Where Words Come Alive: The English Literature Department at SDNB Vaishnav College."

Step into the English Literature Department at SDNB Vaishnav College, and you'll find yourself in a world where Shakespeare's sonnets meet modern memes, and Chaucer's tales blend seamlessly with contemporary storytelling. Here, the corridors echo with the whispers of classic literature, while classrooms are alive with the debate of the latest literary theories. It's a place where students don't just read books; they live them!

The faculty here are more than just professors—they are storytellers, mentors, and the occasional grammar ninjas who can spot a misplaced comma from a mile away. Their contagious passion turns even the most reluctant readers into bookworms who devour novels like they're a gourmet meal. With literary fests that rival Coachella and open mic sessions that give budding poets a stage, the English Department is where creativity flows like ink on paper.

From analyzing Oscar Wilde's wit to diving into Gabriel García Márquez's magical realism, every day in the department is a journey through time and space, words and worlds. The only thing more diverse than the syllabus is the eclectic mix of students—each with their own unique style, ready to discuss, debate, and redefine what literature means.

So, if you're someone who dreams in prose, thinks in poetry, and has a soft spot for novels, the English Literature Department at SDNB Vaishnav College is the perfect place to turn the page and start your next chapter!

Does this capture the spirit you're looking for?

A Flower's Lament

A Tale of Love, Loss, and Longing

"LOVE IS THE FLOWER YOU'VE GOT TO LET GROW."

I was once a delicate bud, born into this world and nurtured by my mother's love, care, and devotion. She provided me with the essential nutrients, water, and warmth, helping me grow and flourish like a beautiful flower. Her dream was to see me bloom, spreading my petals and sharing my unique fragrance with the world.

"Just living is not enough. One must have sunshine, freedom, and a Little space to bloom."



"I was plucked from the garden of Life, and now I'm left to die"

But as I matured, I had to leave the comfort of my family's garden and venture into the unknown. My mother carefully plucked me from her soil and entrusted me to other hands, hoping I would find happiness and fulfillment. I worried that I might not thrive in my new environment, and that I might wither away, neglected or exploited for my beauty.

As I journeyed through life, I encountered various people who treated me differently. Some appreciated my value, cherished my uniqueness, and helped me grow, just like my mother did. Others used me for their own purposes, discarding me when I no longer served their needs. But I knew that my true beauty and fragrance could only be fully appreciated when I was in the right place, surrounded by those who recognized my worth.



This journey taught me about the fragile yet resilient nature of life, reminding me that my experiences shape me, and my surroundings can either nurture or diminish my beauty. Just like a flower, I must adapt, grow, and trust that I will find my way to the right garden, where my true essence can flourish.

Flowers of love

Look at the colours of,

Yellow, Pink, Red, White, Purple

are the wonderful and Beautiful flowers.

Look at the views of colourful flowers.

These are the unique,

creation of God with beautiful sun,

wind blows and little Sprinkle of rains,

To see the colourful flowers.

flowers move freely with

Joy fragrance and smell

the beauty of flowers.

and love the nature and the beautiful flowers.

ELEGY OF A BUTTERFLY

Exhausted the butterfly rests
upon the pure white petals of daisy
paper thin, are the wings
filigreed in fine grey veins
like the hair line cracks of glazed vase.

only the faintest movement
of the thorax gives an indication of life
slowly the proboscis unfurls
to take a last savouring sip of nectar
After withdrawing, all movements cease

The sun slips behind a cloud
bringing dull grey shadows.
Mother Nature quietens her children.
All become still as life slowly seeps
from the frail butterfly.

FLOWERS EVERYWHERE

Flowers, Flowers Everywhere

In the garden, in my hair.

In the vase and at the store.

On the table and on the door.

What a lovely time of year.

Flowers blooming everywhere!

A. Hemalatha

B.A English
1st Year.



R. Suettha

I - BA. Eng

1. Happiness held is the seed's
happiness shared is the
flower
2. Love is the flower you've
Got to let grow
3. A flower cannot blossom
without sunshine, And
a man cannot live
without love
4. The very best relationship
has a gardener and a
flower. the gardener nurtures
and the flower blooms
5. Politeness is the flower
of humanity

R. Sutha
I - BA Eng

FLOWER

C. Poojari
BM-Eng

Like a Flower, Be Soft, Lowing
Kind And Beautiful, But Never
Lose The Courage To Bloom

Flower

I.B.A. 01

Flowers are one of the most beautiful gifts given to us by nature. The different colours and beautiful fragrance of it is what makes flowers desirable to human beings. The beautiful fragrance that flower gives out gives a sense of freshness and peace to the human mind. In many religions across the world, certain types of flowers are used to worship gods and goddesses. Lotus is one such flower that is associated closely with Hinduism. Flowers present a multitude of combinations of colour, size, form and anatomical arrangement.

In the world, Flowers are the one who signed as human feelings and insensitivity. Flower we feels through touch of softness, we Scent through nostrils and we feels the fragrance and to encourage the feelings, of our mind. Till the birth of the man, blossoms are different kind to Scent and till Mourning has a full of blossoms to Scent through the tomb's nosil.

→ Harinee . K

Flower

Amidst the garden's lush embrace,
Flowers bloom with graceful pace,
Petals sway, Colours shine so bright,
Fragrant beauty, pure delight.

Roses red, lilies white as snow,
Sunflowers tall, daisies aglow,
Tulip Cup-shaped, vibrant hues,
Nature's art, in flower Muse.

Then beauty speaks to heart and soul,
A language universal, whole,
A symbol of life's fleeting grace,
A flower's beauty fills the space."

By,

B. Madhu Shree

BA - Eng - I.

Importance of Flowers

HUMERA FATIMA
II BA ENGLISH

Flowers carry a lot of importance in our lives. In India, no worship of God is complete without some kind of flower.

Devotees make a garland of flowers to dedicate it to God. In addition, we also use flowers for special occasions like weddings.

Flowers smell so good that we use it in different places by planting them in our garden. This way, the beauty of our place enhances.

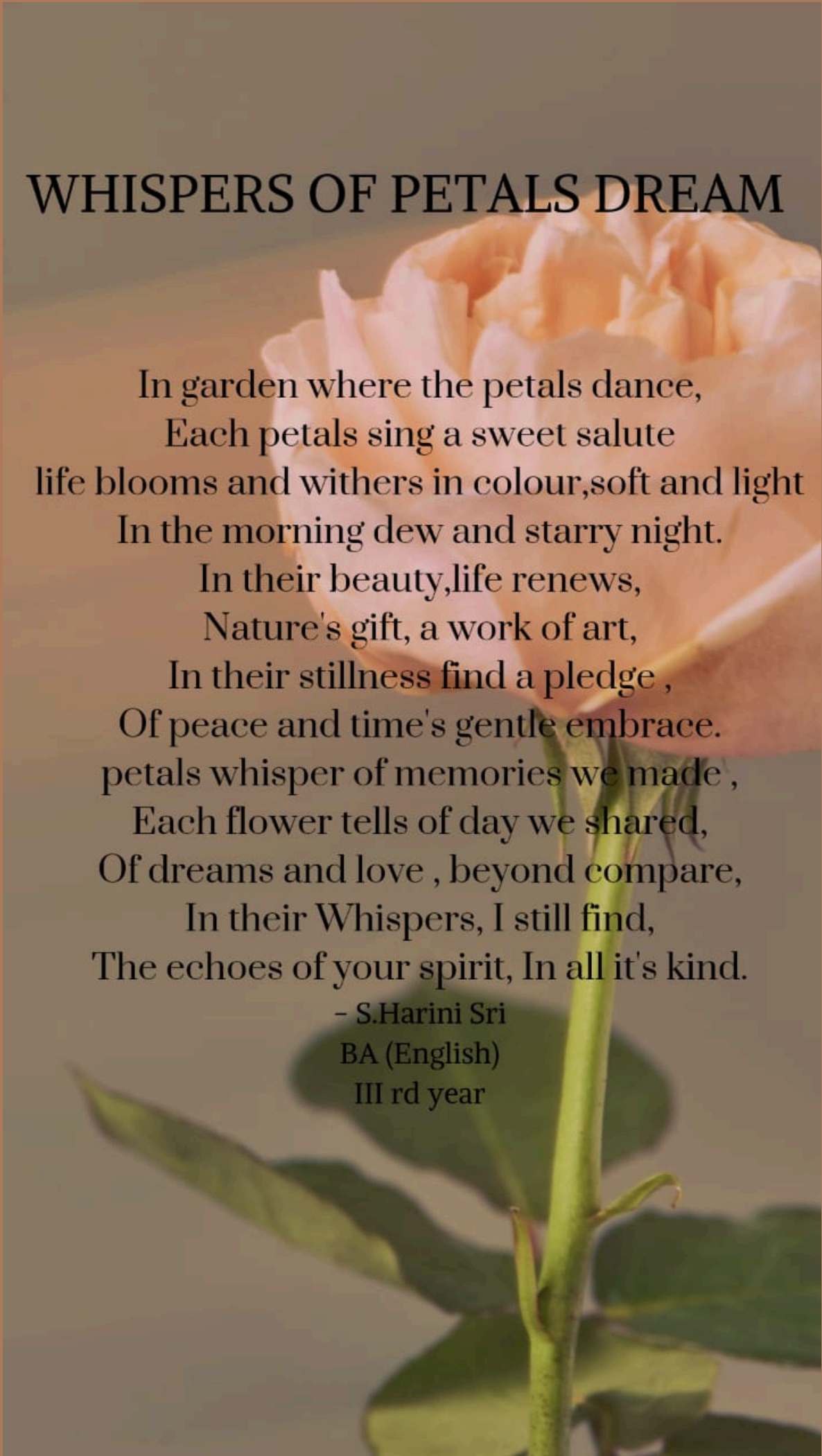
Flowers carry importance in each nook and corner of the world. They also come in use for making medicines. Similarly, we also make difference in fragrance perfumes from the flowers. Further, the butterflies, birds and bees take the flowers as food.

Similarly, we send flowers for someone who is sick to brighten their day. We also send flowers as a token of condolence during funerals. Thus, we see they have so many uses in so many areas.

The common names of plants often reference others. Plants often reference other plants. For example, The 'tulip tree' (*Liriodendron tulipifera*). not only do its generous waxy cream goblets resemble tulips, its uniquely shaped leaves with their truncated upper edges remind me of stylised version of the flower. and this weekened I came across The 'snowdrop tree' on Instagram. *Halesia carolina*, whose snowy white bells are reminiscent of blooms of its namesake.

Another tree whose flowers resemble another species, and which is in glorious flower at the moment, is the foxglove tree, *Paulownia tomentosa*. Four examples of the tree occupy a corner to the right of the garden house in Mrs Child's flower garden at Osterley, one of which stands slightly apart from the others behind the wall in the section of the garden where stands the unusual species of Strawberry tree, *Arbutus menziesii*, which I feature in my blog dated 14 April 2019.

WHISPERS OF PETALS DREAM



In garden where the petals dance,
Each petals sing a sweet salute
life blooms and withers in colour, soft and light
In the morning dew and starry night.
In their beauty, life renews,
Nature's gift, a work of art,
In their stillness find a pledge ,
Of peace and time's gentle embrace.
petals whisper of memories we made ,
Each flower tells of day we shared,
Of dreams and love , beyond compare,
In their Whispers, I still find,
The echoes of your spirit, In all it's kind.

- S.Harini Sri
BA (English)
III rd year

River Side Flowers.

By the rivers flow A delicate bloom
begins to grow. Its Petals Soft like
Silk to touch, Reflecting the Sun's warm
with his kiss, The river's Song, a Soothing
Sound and its wave address the flower,
beauty of a flower, with each tide, the
flowers root grow Strong, Drinking the
rivers melody all day long. A Symbol
of Grace, in a Peaceful, Watery Space - the
flowers keep the rivers Secrets, and
whispers as lullaby to the wind to
fall asleep. A treasure trove, of stories
untold, in the heart of the rivers,
the flower does unfold.

- Srila Kshmi
B.A English
1st Year.

The Beautiful Flower

Once Upon a time, in the garden of Paradise, there bloomed a beautiful flower. There were numerous pretty roses, lilies, tulips, marigolds, daises, orchids, and many other flowers in the garden. However, when this young flower bloomed its petals, the whole garden found her to be the most beautiful of them.

The towering trees bowed down to take a glimpse of her, the butterflies and the honey bees spread the word that she was the most beautiful flower that has ever bloomed in their garden. All the other flowers thought about what could be her name and where she was before. They called her God's favourite flower.

The beautiful flower was very happy as everyone admired her in the garden. She had vibrant layered petals. Her petals were brilliant red, sunny yellow, and stunning orange. Every morning the grass would curl up around her stem to greet her and the rest of the garden would spend the day praising her.

One morning, it started to rain heavily and did not stop until the night. When the rain stopped, all the flowers, plants, trees, butterflies, and honeybee had fallen asleep. The next day when the grass curled up at the feet of the beautiful flower, it was appalled to see her colourless. Soon she woke up and saw that the colourless had gone off from her petals. It was the rain that washed off its brilliant colours. She could not stop ~~walking~~ weeping as her petals were white as snow.

After some time, a fairy appeared in the garden. She wore a long long dress coloured just like the rainbow. Seeing the beautiful flower weep, she said, "What is wrong with you my child? Why are you weeping?" The flower replied, "The rain has washed away my hues and now my petals are colourless". The fairy felt bad for her and promised to give her colours once again.

Fairy said, "Oh my dear flower, do not be upset. I will paint your petals bright with the colour markers at the end of my dress. However, I have one condition for you. If I paint your petals bright, I shall also give you a fresh fragrance. promise me to delight every creature in this garden with your charm."

As the beautiful flower agreed to this, the fairy patiently painted her petals with her magic markers. Her petals had hues even more brilliant than before. The fairy also spilled her little bottle of fresh fragrance on her. God's favourite flower was once again the most beautiful of them ~~most~~ all. The fragrance of the flower spread all across the garden and all the creatures there were delighted with the fresh scent in the air. The beautiful flower thanked the fairy for the gift. She continued flooding the garden with her sweet scent and delighted everyone in the garden with her charm.

Moral - Kindness Makes the World a more Beautiful place.

By - M. B. YAZHINI
BA. English
1st Year.

HIBISCUS ROSA-SINENSIS

Pharmacological Review

Abstract:-

H. Rosa sinensis plant as a whole is used in various form
Natural Remedies.

Hibiscus rosa-sinensis Linn is a glabrous shrub widely
cultural in the tropics. It is well accepted that the leaves
and flowers of Hibiscus rosa-sinensis have hair growth
promoting and antigreying properties. Moreover in India,
the herbal properties in the market intended in India,
growth include the extract of various parts of Hibiscus
rosa sinensis Adhikar et al. reported that the leaf
extract on maintaining the hair growth in-vivo and in
vivo methods. In traditional medicine, the leaves of
the plant are used in skin disease. fresh root

Roses Poetry.

BA. English.

Ao Sherin jabatani

Elegy of a Butterfly...

Exhausted the butterfly rests
Upon the pure white petals of a daisy
Paper thin, are the wings
Filigreed in fine grey veins
Like the hair line cracks of a glazed vase.

The sun slips behind a cloud
Bringing dull grey shadows.
Mother Nature quickens her children.
All become still as life slowly seeps
From the frail Butterfly.

A frog croaks in the distance,
Marking the time of death.
Zephyrus snatches away the butterfly's
last Breath.

Then the soft gentle breeze lifts the lifeless soul
Carrying it to earth, ready to begin the cycle
of rebirth.



Jasmine flower.

In twilight's tender breath, the Jasmine shows
its white,

A cascade of pure moonlight in the velvet
night.

Its fragrance weaves through shadows, a
whisper soft and clear

Enchanting every corner with its presence
near

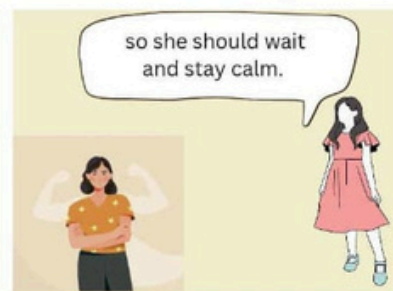
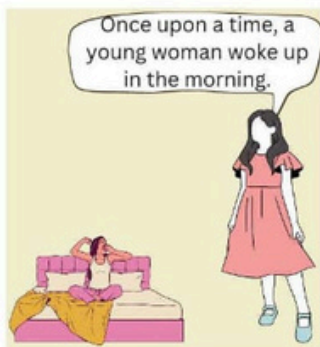
Each delicate blossom, a promise gently
spun,

unfolds its timeless elegance beneath
the setting sun.

- Harshavathini

BA english (1st year).

Reviving a Wilting flower



BY - ABIRAMI

A. A. Afrose baneer
B.A english

You are a flower
blooming each year.
Growing perfectly
Imperfect petals,
each has a story
of thier own.



"Here's our amazing team, the people who make it all happen!"



Our magazine committee is united by a shared vision: to inspire, inform, and engage our readers through compelling storytelling and stunning visuals. Each member brings their unique skills and perspectives to the table, creating a publication that reflects the diverse voices of our community.

Enthusiastic writers, poets, and artists
are invited to submit their work in
typed (.docx) format to the email
address provided below. This
magazine offers a platform for you to
showcase your talents and share your
literary ideas.

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