# JUNE'S GAZETTE

SA.

2023

"JUNE SUNS, YOU CANNOT STORE THEM"

<u>www.sirc-icai.org</u>
sicasawritersclub@gmail.com

# Table of Contents



# Table of Contents



# **Mother's Day Selfie Competition**

-CA Faternity



# **Chairman's desk**



"To describe my mother would be to write about a hurricane in its perfect power. Or the climbing, falling colors of a rainbow." - Maya Angelou



""My Mother: She is beautiful, softened at the edges and tempered with a spine of steel. I want to grow old and be like her. " - Jodi Picoult

As I thought about the important days observed in the month of May, I found mother's day to be profound and relevant to each of us. As I write this newsletter for the month of June, I remember the role my mother played in my life and I am happy to note that SICASA Team had done a Selfie Contest to honour Mothers and their Children.

The CA Intermediate and Final Examinations are complete and we hope all of you have given your best. As students your academic pursuits, interspersed with your article ship and Industrial training will surely make you a well-rounded person. I encourage all of you to keep in touch with the nearest Regional council and branch and participate in the multitude of activities organised or hosted by SICASA.

Since the exams were going on, May had lesser activities compared to the previous and succeeding months, we used the month to plan for the upcoming activities in the month of June 2023.I am glad to share that SICASA has been given the opportunity to host the National Conference on September 2nd and 3rd of 2023. The pre-launch preparations are going on in full swing and we shall be having the entire brochure and event details in the July Newsletter. We look forward to see you all at the conference to build your knowledge and networking in the process.

Life is beautiful and May was also the month in which Budha Purnima falls and hope you wished all your friends. June will be full of activities and I encourage you all to look up the event calendar for the same. Stay cool in the sweltering heat and Signing off with best wishes.





Presented BY Ms. Shagun Mittal SR00804399



# All that I am or ever hope to be, I owe to my angel Mother!!

In the realm of maternal love, where countless names and titles exist, I find solace in one simple truth: my mom is my entire world. From the smallest acts of care, like helping me with studies or quenching my thirst with a glass of water, to the grandest displays of love on our birthdays, she embodies selflessness and devotion.

On those special days, she transforms into a magical creator, crafting cakes that surpass our wildest dreams. With every slice, a piece of her heart is served, decorated with flavors of love and adorned with our chosen themes. She weaves an enchanting tapestry of celebration, ensuring our happiness down to the finest detail, yet never expecting anything in return on her own birthday.

Daughters' Day arrives, and her love knows no bounds. She grants our every wish, seeking only our delight and contentment. Yet, when Mother's Day approaches, her selflessness emerges once more. She dismisses her own desires, declaring she wants for nothing, as her love flows ceaselessly in our direction.



Day by day, she toils in the kitchen, preparing meals to suit each family member's taste. Her own preferences fade into the background, sacrificed for our happiness and nourishment. Her dedication is unwavering, even as her own cravings remain unfulfilled.But her love extends far beyond the realm of the kitchen. She becomes our constant cheerleader, tirelessly encouraging and believing in us.

With each step we take in life, she is there, unwavering in her support. She forgets that she too deserves a life of her own, consumed by her devotion to our dreams and aspirations.



Financial burdens may arise, but she never hesitates to provide for our needs. Even if it means tightening the purse strings, she ensures we lack for nothing. Meanwhile, she wears the same worn-out purse year after year, oblivious to her desires, as her love flows own abundantly.During the late nights of exam preparations, she becomes our guiding light, sacrificing her own rest to aid us in our projects. She stays by our side, offering words of wisdom and encouragement, believing in our abilities even when doubt threatens to consume us. She places our needs above her own, forsaking meals to ensure our success.And when a shattering news of my dad's passing arrived, she shielded us from her own grief.

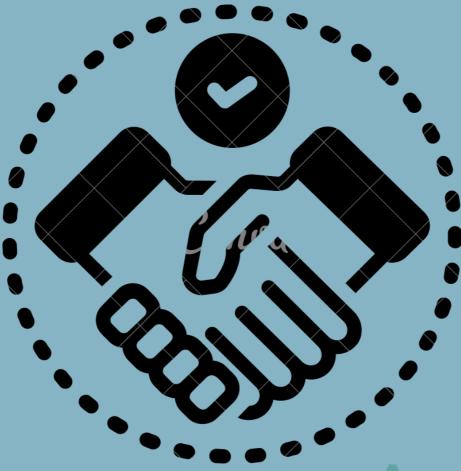
Wiping away her tears, she bravely proclaimed, "Don't worry, I am here for you." Though her heart broke within, she chose to be our rock, embodying strength in the face of adversity.

She carries the weight of the world upon her shoulders, effortlessly assuming the roles of both mother and father. She fills the void with her unwavering love, becoming the beacon that guides our way. With every breath, she epitomizes the essence of motherhood, the embodiment of strength, resilience, and unconditional love.

In the vast expanse of this world, she remains the center of my universe. Her love is a symphony, resonating through the deepest chambers of my heart. It is a love that inspires, uplifts, and nurtures, creating a bond that withstands the test of time.

In her embrace, I find sanctuary, knowing that her love will forever be my guiding light. She is my mom, my world —a testament to the indomitable power of a mother's love. When I will become CA it will be only because of her and for her.







Presented BY Jayadev Menon M S R O O 4 2 2 0 3 5



# <u>The Settlement</u>

The door registered its anger at being pushed with a loud screech, as they opened the way to the building. "Welcome, Secretary Jewel Joseph, to the official Head Quarters of Navjyothi Arts and science Club" Edwin joked as he stood aside to let Jewel in first. She walked in and looked around. Beyond the dust filled tables and benches and the cobwebs, she could see the possibility of a nice conference room. Leaning against a table "So how is it?" Edwin asked. She smiled in appreciation "Not bad, Can we use the furniture?" "Of course it's a package deal" Edwin replied as she started looking around. "Great" She said as she pulled out the drawers. "What's this?" She took out a diary from within a desk. "Seems to be a diary "Edwin walked closer to check it out. "Look for a name, better give it back".

"Well that's going to be a problem, "Jewel said while shuffling through the diary "No name here. Actually no date, no year, no publisher, nothing! Just blank pages " "Could be a customised product "Edwin thoughtfully replied, as he took the diary from her and explained



it himself "Wait it is not completely blank, See a 'M' on the back?" That was when Jewel noticed it too. M with a circle around it, in seemingly dark red colour, though not clear due to dust and old age. It had a sense of mystery around it, an air of foreboding.

"M for... Mammooty? Or Mohanlal?"Ignoring that joke, Jewel asked "What do you suppose we do with this?"

"Well I have an idea" Holding the diary in his hand, Edwin turned to face the entire room."Is there any one here claiming the ownership of this diary or objecting its usage by the Navjyothi Arts and science club?"

He repeated the question twice. "No reply, so we can use it"

"Really? You could have just said 'finders keepers" Jewel was shaking her head, "Okay so we will use this like a minute's book." She opened the diary, "Hey you remember who all gave the name for extempore speech?

Ravi, Ashok, then ..?" She looked up at Edwin after writing the names in the diary. Edwin was drinking water from a water bottle, He picked up his phone and it gave out an alarm. He kept the bottle on the nearest table. "Its 4 30 we need to go get the registration for this building done .Its scheduled for 4 45. Let's go "He walked ahead accidently hitting the bottle with his hand. He had not closed it properly, and it fell across, causing the water to flow over the diary. "Oh no," Jewel picked up the diary and shuffled. To her surprise it was dry like waterproof. She could not dwell on it much as Edwin insisted on leaving immediately, so she kept the diary inside the desk and left.

The next day, after breakfast as Jewel was getting ready to go to the club, her father called "Jewel there is some news about kids from your college getting drowned, do you know them?" Worried she took the newspaper from him and read the article Two lives taken by the river

In the unfortunate incident that happened yesterday at around 4.30, two young men Ravi (19), Ashok (20) were drowned in the river as they were swimming. Though the water seemed calm an unexpected undercurrent carried these two young men to their death.

Jewel was shocked out of words, and when she came back to her senses, she remembered the incident yesterday.

Fear gripped her as she freshened up quick and reached the HQ of their as soon as possible. To her horror, Edwin was inside holding the diary and writing something in it.

# To be continued ...



# Special Contributions





# REVIEW

# PALACE OF ILLUSIONS





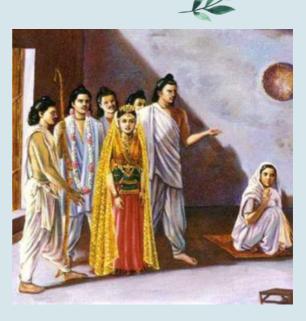
Presented BY Ms. Rama Sane WR00653561



# PALACE OF ILLUSIIONS

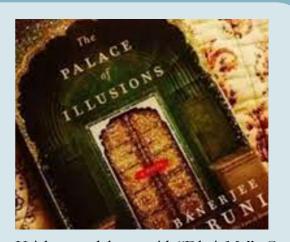
Unlike the usual mythological books, The Palace of Illusions is a novel where the authoress, Chitra Banerjee Divakaruni the Mahabharata from narrates Draupadi's point of view whom we have usually considered merely a side character in the war of the Kauravas and the Pandavas and this very fact excites the reader about what might possibly be in the box. The story unfolds with Draupadi's birth and thereafter, the authoress has made it a point to maintain a chronology of events which helps the reader comprehend the story. f you are someone who has read the Mahabharat before or even watched





it on the TV, do consider this book as a value addition to your knowledge because the authoress has narrated the story of many other characters in detail than just narrating the story of the Pandavas and the Kauravas which was seldomly the case when you watched it on the TV. Since this book is from a female's perspective, the description of nature of every character is not necessarily the same as what we have perceived after reading the Mahabharat from a neutral or a male's perspective which made me reconsider the image of at least one character I originally had in my mind.

The fact that I liked the most about this novel is that. the authoress has simultaneously exposed the reader to mindsets, thoughts many and perspectives of different characters which has only made the scene intriguing for the readers that one cannot take his eyes off the book. Moreover, the mindset of every character has been articulated in such a way which is so convincing that the reader's situation becomes akin to that of judge who has to give a verdict in a complicated case. The reader ends up agreeing with the views taken by most of the characters which just makes the reader think more of what was correct and what was not and cajoles a person to read further. The complex personality of Draupadi has been presented beautifully, where what she thought and why she reacted in a particular way is presented remarkably. Draupadi was egoistic and impulsive at times and took a lot of pride in being the Pandava queen, but at the same time was a strong yet sensitive, complicated yet a loyal woman. The authoress has flawlessly described the bonds Draupadi had with her brother Drishtadyumna, her dear friend



Krishna and her maid "Dhai Ma". One of my favourite parts was when the authoress has narrated how Draupadi and Kunti did not get along well and mostly had a stern relationship (which was new to me since this was never portrayed on the TV shows) but at the end of the battle, Draupadi ends up empathizing with Kunti in certain areas and the way in which Draupadi's complicated thoughts are intricately woven so as to reach a conclusion left me in an awe. This book showed me a completely different side of the epic and made me realise what the women of those times felt in different situations and the reason behind it. What I appreciated the most was that, even though Draupadi was a mythological character and existed in a completely different era, her views on certain situations, perspectives and feelings were something with which I could relate

to. I highly appreciate the bold move of the authoress because publishing such a unique themed novel back in 2008 was not everyone's cup of tea. The book is interesting because of some suspense element in it, owing to immense research by the authoress. Just narrating the epic, and narrating it from someone's point of view requires the understanding of that person's emotions, nature, and mindset, which I think required a detailed study of the character. The story has been stretched a bit at the end which can be tiring. I would recommend this novel to preferably the ones who have read or watched the Mahabharata before so that the reader understands certain incidents better. It is neither a justification of the character of Draupadi nor is narrated in a way which glorifies her. Reading this novel is worth every minute of yours, for it is just having a view of the mountain taking another road, from where you get to see such a view which no one else ever showed it to you before.



<u>Author of the Book</u> <u>Chitra Banerjee</u>

# 

**The Way Forward** 





Presented BY Mr. Akash Pal CRO0699995



# <u>"Growth © Appreciation"</u> <u>It's all about gaining a momentum!</u>

If, a student is praised by his teacher for the work assigned to him, he fells motivated and gives his best in next attempt. He will improve himself by enhancing his writing skills as well as his presentation skills. This exercise will build down the interest in developing.

This reminds me of Class test during schools, where he started coming in Top 10 students.

Once again, his teacher appreciated him to work harder. In the 2nd test, he came among the Top 3 students in the class. With his continuous efforts and dedication, he topped in the board examination.. I think it's all about the momentum. How one's hard work, when praised, will motivate him or her to put more effort into the work because his state of mind is addicted to such appreciation and reward.

That's how an average student comes out to be a topper. This concept is pervasive in all spheres of life.



Citing an illustration of Virat Kohli, who performed really well in 2016 IPL as well as in international cricket. Also he recorded the most runs during the IPL 2016 season. In his career, he racked up a staggering 973 runs from 16 matches with an eye-popping 4 centuries and 7 fifties. All this became possible due to his hard work and as a resultant success was awarded.

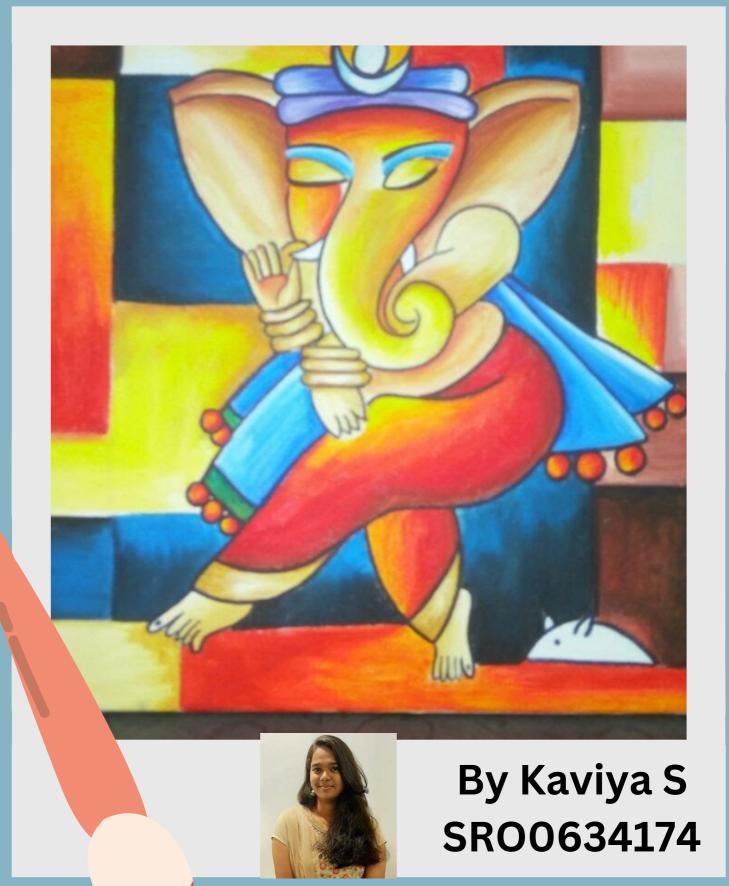
Shubhman Gill too comes out to be one of the best batsmen this IPL 2023 and has scored three centuries in the last four matches.

To put it in a single sentence, "Appreciation can make a day, even can change someone's life. Your willingness to put it all into words is all that is necessary".

So, Appreciate the people when they perform well. They will do well in life that they think they were not capable of.



# <section-header>







# By Padmavathi K SRO0605054

# WELCOME:



Selfie Competition













# **COMMITTEE MEETING**

2023



# CA. Chengal Reddy







ICAI Bhawan Nugambakkam



# CA. Rajesh S



# CA. Satheesan P



# CA. Rekha Uma



CA. Sundararajan











Disclaimer

"The content published here are original content of writers and have no intention to hurt someone's sentiments or emotions."

Thank You!!



"There is something delicious about writing the first word of a story. Once started, you will never quit as you don't know where will it take you"

Write-ups are invited from students for publishing in enewsletter. It can be on any technical or non technical topic.

Join us – to touch the hearts of many!!

Students can mail their work with Name, Registration Number and Photo of oneself at the below mentioned mail id:

Mail Id:- sicasawritersclub@gmail.com