



Dear Friends,

Presenting the April Edition (Special Edition) of fragrance which contains all the lovely entries of the creative writing contest which was sponsored and arranged by Writeradda.com, for the cadets of merchant navy at Training Ship Chanakya (T.S.. Chanakya). T.S. Chanakya was conducting Xpressions 2k10- turning tide at Mumbai on 2nd and 03rd april, 2010. This event was supported by Dufferin, Rajendra And Chanakya Ex cadets Association (DRACEA).

Theme for creative writing was sea or ocean or waves. Title was to be chosen by the contestant for poem or essay. Poem required minimum 3 stanzas & essay required minimum 300 words to qualify. There were about 18 contestants & 26 entries from 4 premier maritime institutes i.e. T.S. Chankya, T.S. Rahman, Naval Maritime Academy, Samudra Institute Maritime Studies (Sims). Cadet Lokesh Shukla of T.S. Rahman stood first in creative writing contest for his very imaginative story "The Triangle" and cadet Durgesh Upadhyaya from T.S. Chanakya stood 2nd for his thought provoking essay "Attitude" .

Enjoy the beautiful entries and if possible read these young, yet very strong willed minds, who in a few days will be ready to challenge those high seas and earn dollars to enrich this countries foreign currency reserve. If possible read their emotions and their thoughts and see how these young minds preparing themselves, for this challenging career throwing all their emotions far behind. It is because of their training and intelligence, which is making them the best seafarers around the globe.

Don't forget to send your views, suggestions and most importantly, keep blogging only in www.writersadda.com and do all your value added Maritime courses at [Swayam Maritime Academy](http://www.swayammaritime.com), because Quality Maritime Training is our Motto.

Regards

Editor

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MONU KUMAR

T.S. CHANAKYA

Movement of human with movement of sea

This is well known to every school going that about two - thirds of earth is covered with water in form of ocean or sea. And being a human we always tried to explore the major covering part of ocean. As a part of development gradually we have wave good relation with water body, it may be above the water or it may be inside them.

As we proceed toward civilisation we heeded the help of other part of world for was of necessary and also for global in integrity and sea have played a major role in global understanding. Now days we became very familiar part of ocean but in starting days we have seen or faced lot of strange behaviour water bodies. But due to that facing we are now able to side the ocean. And believe it that siding the ocean is one of the best job in all human activities.

As concerned to human nature we always fear to move on water because it seems something's a gains the nature we are made to move on ground but almighty have given a challenge that it we have guts, then move across the ocean and we have accepted the challenge of god respectfully and reached to this position. We are now familiar with every take of water and know to answer them.

Now about working on sea. It seems something unnatural but it is very in trusting. We need some hard disciplines and devotion on sea but it attracts only daring person. It is true that working on sea in full of risk and a single mistake may course death of every new but the joy we get their is not available anywhere else on earth and be sure that is you have a respect to ocean, she will also provide you nice hospitality. Carrying 95% transportation of world, it is only means of transport which have minimum bad examples. It is common to hear accident on ground and one or two air- accident but it is really tough to near any clash on sea. And it is only because of this devotion we get uncountable returns, the salary we get is not close to any ground working payments, then attend we get the chance to sea the world.

"Join the Navy, Sea the world".

We are the only professionals who visit about whole part of world and go sound the earth. We get different types of job and not get bored because

of same task throughout the life. As observed, office working people get bored by same routing throughout the life and never fulfil their own life. But on sea working part, we get lots of different task and challenges. Mainly money is main factor of sea mans but behing that their is also something specials which attracts only few and those few are the most enjoying people so if you have guts and want to enjoy your life, kike to take challenge and move across the work, come and try to side the ocean.

NAVAL MARITIME ACADEMY

CDT. SALMAN KHAN

This is for the first time I sailed.....

It is me alone in the middle & the sea

The might is dark, but I can see the star blinking bright.

The sea is calm and the wind is low

But when jam thinking & you sweetheart

My heartbeats grow.

I though of thinking & for myself

But know as I am alone in the sea

Myself includes you.....

Because somewhere, somehow I know

I am wising you.

When I think & you.....

The sea starts dancing

The waves go high.

The wild seems to sing a beautiful
Song for us,
Come on lets love again the sea is
Fowourig us
I don't know when will this excitement
Last,
But I know somewhere, somehow, I'll
Think of us.
In the middle & the sea, I'm alone
Thousands of wills away know land.
I want to hear your same, but can't ask
The same:
So I shout your fame to hear your Name
As I'm alone and away from you,
I have thousands & things to think
But I don't know why I'm only thinking of you
Because form where, somehow, I know
I love you.....
The loneliness, the sea, the waves, the winds
Everything seems to work for us....
They gave me a chance to think of you more deeply.
It seems as if they love us.

The sea is rough and rude most of the times
Left those who love seas, The sea loves them
Blue is my colour and sea is my home
Because I am a sailor born to side the
Storm, to rule the seas, to spread my
Love everywhere

That is why I think the sea loves us
That is why it is favouring us.....

Nair sreejith Jayaprakash

T.S. Chanakya.

LESSONS OF LIFE

Tides high and low,
Crushing the rocks like foe,
Stood a baby grasshopper,
Unable to make it through.
He saw the monstrous wave
Bringing the god of slay.
A jump was all that he needed
To bring him out of his pain,
He clenched his hands on the rocks,
But waves rook him away.

To his surprise he was on the rock
Away from the midsea, near the shore.
He thanked his fate for second chance.
But his courage gave him the chance.

Ups and downs like waves are very much an unavoidable part of owl life, seeking pleasure from all walks of life is truly an art. Smiling up's and non-disheartening downs will only make a person willing and happy to lead his life

Another thing to be learnt from sea waves is to go with the flow, many today feel that "going against the flow" is a very great thing just because not many do that. Just imagine you are in midsea where waves are so large and huge that even going with the flow is impossible then how can one even think of going against the flow. One must always act according to the situation, eg: you know that there is a water fall then it's your common sense that says "go with the flow".

Adapt yourself; change yourself according to the environment. A person must be flexible like the seaweeds it cannot be rigid as the outside conditions are very strong for it to survive.

And the last lesson even the seas, oceans can be conquered. i.e nothing is so big that it cannot be ever conquered, combined and collect effort together will truly bring the joy of success. Hence collective work is very much importance. The more collective we are more things under owl foot.

"Live and let live" is final most lesson from the sea. Use me but don't tamper with me.

Independent singh.

(Samundra institute of maritime studies)

The High wave

I sail the sea of high wave,

Which was stepping in a dark cave;

The wave made the boat crash,
Which was like a paper turn to ask.
The night was filled with lighting cloud,
That filled the sea with thundering loud;
I light with the wave with brave and pace,
But the wave was like a cat's paw on my face.

I swam the sea,
Jill my life could see;
At last, I reached the beat save
I sail the sea of high wave.

The dreadful sea

The sea was smooth with a calm touch of a beautiful essence. I could see the horizon with the cloud above. The evening was filled with the reddish of the sun set.

Who knew that the sea with reddish sunset would call for a danger. The darkness came and soon the clouds covered the stores one by one. There was a loud noise and soon a lightning accompanied it. The wave roared high and the ship rolled hither and thither.

All got ready with the mind set ready. The captain shouted "no worry no danger, keep your in your heart and we will be alive once again". Men run from her and there to set the ship in its hard time. All the men look to the captain for orders.

The captain believe in himself and with full bravery and his wit set the ship forward. The light between the ship and the storm continued. The sea was not given up and it was like the sea would swallow the ship. But the captains wit never gave up. Soon the time was over. The loud noise was reduce and the sea started to calm down.

The clouds clewed and soon it was a dawn. Everyone came out and soon saw the sun rising. The crew came out and rejoice to their victory. For it was like a life given to them. It all happen because of the brave captain.

Soon everyone notice that captain was missing and they went to the bridge. There they found the captain dead with his head bleeding. Thus the sea was dreadful and left the ship with tears on the people eyes.



CADET'S NAME :- RAVI SHANKAR KUMAR RAVI

NAME OF THE COLLEGE: - T.S. CHANAKYA

The Father of Mankind

I'm the world, I'm the life, people worship me, people rely on me but who cares.....

You, you or you

NO ONE

Not the angle, nor the demon

M the FATHER

M the WORLD

M the LIFE

You worship me

You rely on me

But

When you do the fault

M the UGLY

M the DISASTER

SO

Be aware of me

From the olden era I'm here, no one was here when I born. I'm the father of you, even god came or you can say born from me. I'm setting you for your whole life and what you give in response dirt, waste and more n more n more. Even god doesn't know when you'll stop it. You "the man" has just polluted me not from outside but even from inside. Scientist are using me as a dustbin to keep their useless machines. The goddess of nature is looking and she will curse you for your fault. No one will be forgiven.

Centuries ago people used to worship me. That was the when they came to us to pray for "way" remember the god **Rama**, who came to us to pray for passage to Sri Lanka. People not only pray but they rely on me. But due to their own fault they have to face our disaster in the kind of.....

Black Sunday

I'm not demons not even angels, but as your father, used to each to not do mistakes in your life and serve the nature as nature serves you, otherwise be ready for another

Bi..... or

2012.....

Cadet's Name :-J PRINCE

(Samundra institute of maritime studies)

O OCEAN, WHERE IS YOUR MIGHT?

O sea, thou art my guide,
With whom am gonna be for rest of my life,
I know it's full of your wave drive,
But I'll vanquish it with my strive.
Your ragging wave may challenge my grave,
Your tossing wind may bet my losing mind,
But the are of my traversing will subdue your trend,
Which will make me a navigating legend.
Perhaps you may have never ending horizon, but i do have a destination,
You may change your tide,
But am not scared of your fight.
O Once where is your might?
O Sea where is your might?
O Wave where is your might?
I'll face it with delight.

Essay:-

THE BIGGEST WAVE I'VE EVER SEEN.

One fine day, after spending a long night with my friends and relatives that was filled with fun and, Christmas gifts and Christmas carols, we set out to a famous prigrims of eastern Tamilnadu.

It was velankanni which is a famous pilgrim whose foot was often touched and kissed by the waves of Bay of Bengal. We hired a tourist van which was ordained to cavy us for 200 kms from my home to that pilgrim.

Early in the morning before sun wished us by its says we started our journey and the travel was pleasant as myself and my cousins were dancing, singing, mocking, enjoying the nature.

We reached our destination and we were rejoicing as we could feel the breeze of the sea and hear the roaring of the wave. The sun wished us and birds we singing for us.

2)

We jumped into the sea and played like anything. We saw our parents becoming more younger than us while they stepped into the sea.

We played to the content of our heart and we planned to continue the play and merriness after worship. So we went to the church and prayed. Then we planned to go to shopping.

But suddenly we heard a great hostel and bustle among shop keepers and vendors' and we asked them what? They told that suddenly all the waters near to the shore went inside while we were talking like this there was a great noise and would see people sunning. Immediately we turned back and saw a huge wave bigger than dinosaurs took of that scared us.

We were at a safe distance and you know what happened on 26th December 2004.

SUSHANT SINGH BHATIA

NAVAL MARITIME ACADEMY (NAMAC)

AHOY! THE SEA'S CALLING ME

There are two ways & living your life- "you can either just float on the surface of water, or plunge deep into it."

I would any day prefer the latter.

Right since childhood, the very sound of waves hitting against shoals has enchanted me. The very sound is extremely soothing- cools down your spirits and calms down your nerves. I always dreamt of leading an adventurous life and traveling across various oceans and seeing the most "never heard of" places in the world. The concept of going on the voyage always enchanted me and that's what made me join the merchant navy.

They say, the "ocean is wilder than fire" "you can play with fire, but not with water" because water can extinguish fire.

The oceans occupy the majority of the world's area and hence navigating through oceans is imperative and unavoidable.

Now, coming to the creative aspect of oceans and tides, seas, water bodies etc.

These water bodies have been a muse for many poets and writers and has helped them make several master pieces.

However, life of sea, is not a bed of roses. You need to be very resilient, brave, determined to be able to survive. Truly, Darwin's theory of "the survival of the fittest" is apt for sea- life.

It is an extremely challenging aspect of sea to analyze and understand meteorology. The wind cloud cover, play a vital role in the movement of sea currents and help understand their motives. However strong and experienced you may be, the wrath of the sea, in the form of "rolling" , "pitching" , "pounding" , still sends shivers down the spine of many able sailors.

However, in spite of it all, we all (sailors), pray to these oceans, seas, waves to have mercy and be good to us. It implies, we truly respect our oceans, which are our bread and butter.

HENCE, INSPEITE OF THESE NUMEROUS HARDSHIPS, LIKE SINDBAD-
THE SAILOR", PROMISE TO LIVE, IN HARMONY WITH THE OCEANS,
ALIFE FULL OF RESILIENCE, PERSEVERENCE & COURAGE. SHOW ME
MY GOLDEN HORIZON & I SHALL LIVE UPTO AT TO THE FULLEST.

A HOY! HTE SEA'S CALLIN' ME.....

Abhinav Gupta

T. S. Chanakya

Enemy? Friend? Beloved?

Oh ocean, mesmerizing ocean.

I feel proud to fight with your commotion.

Your power is what challenges me.

And also it is what, strengthen me.

Sometimes I wish to render myself to your mighty power.

And sometimes I wish to conquer you.

I know it is a tough nut to crack.

But I'll tight to my last breath.

I have in my neck.

I want my heart to be vast like you.

Oh ocean, grant me a wish, to be always a part of you.

Waves the greatest traveler of all.

I wish you to take my soul with you,

To places where no man ever conquer

Just you and me and my solitaire emotion

Watching sun disappear in your vast span.

I surrender to you, oh mighty ocean.

Oh ocean grant me a wish.

To be always a part of you just like a fish.

Ashit Deb

Samudra Institute of Maritime Studies (SIMS)

2. Essay:-

Sailing the high sea

According to John Mansfield's poem "sea-fever", a sea is a place where he urges to go leaving behind the monotonous grey city life and face the adventure out at sea. So, I to echo John Masefield and give my tribute to sea sailing.

As we know that one third of the earth is covered by land and the rest by mariners But sailing the seas is not so easy as it requires adventure spirit, danger, risk and a bit of sacrifice. But one where determination is as strong as John Masefield sailing the high waves is a piece of cake.

At sea, one can find nature at its best, pure oxygen contain and so leading a very healthy life. People in this career can visit many places and can interact with different people around the world in turn promoting unity.

So as one can see that sea life is mingled with danger and determination, risk and satisfaction, adventurous and controlled. At sea one also learn the true meaning of the saying " God help those who help themselves".

At sea one is alone with few companions so one has to depend only on him to survive the brutal nature of sea.

So in conclusion sailing the seas has some demerits and some merits but the bad points are outshone by the good ones.

Ashit Deb

Samudra Institute of Maritime Studies (SIMS)

I AM A Sailor

Leaving the solid out at liquid,

Trying to navigate but not stupid,

Closing the star,

And home at far,

I am a sailor,

I am a sailor.

Sailing the waves, wearing white,

Doing all duties with might,

Taking up all the responsibilities,

And full filling them without difficulties.

I am a sailor,

I am a sailor.

Unknown of tomorrow,

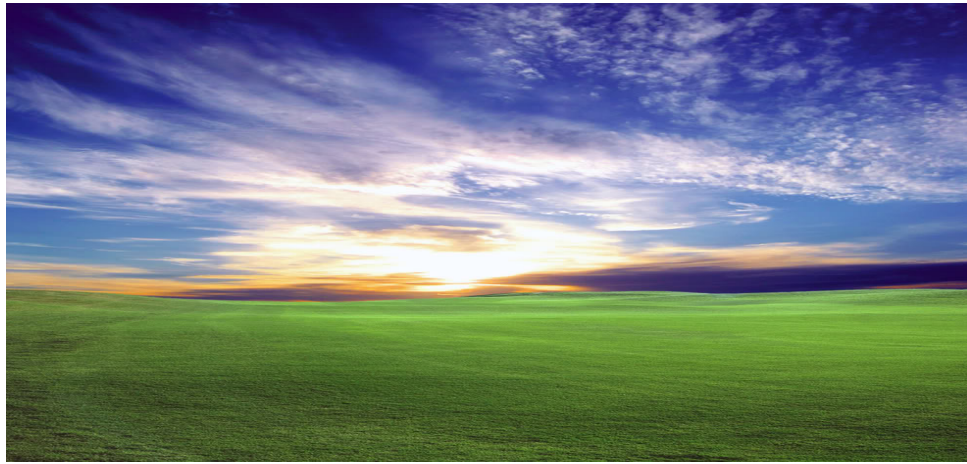
He goes on without sorrow.

Overcoming the perils of the sea,

Traveling the globe in glee

I am a sailor,

I am a sailor.



Anshul Babbar

Samudra Institute of Maritime Studies (SIMS)

Waves

I come and I go; no matter to whom I show.

All come to see me; feel me; rejoice me;

They write their name on the leachy land, dry mud or wet sand;

When I come I wash their name;

They abuse me and I feel shame.

But its not me who have to understand;

Its they who have to see that it is in nature's hand.

Still I come and I go;

And in front of everyone I give show.

Than they (human) started observing me,

Experimenting me, disturbing me,

They try to change my path and peril

In return, I come like giant devil.

Some of them die and most remain,
And again abusing me I feel shame,
Its not me who have to understand,
Its they who have to see it in nature's hand.
Winds blows over my head, and never keeps me dead.
They make me travel worldwide,
Whether it European or American side.
I have to go and hold his hand
Because this phenomenon is in nature's hand.
My home is vast ocean and sea;
If you get time come on beaches to see.
You will meet my friends, my family,
As we all live together and happily.



Cdt Aveek Nath

Samudra Institute of Maritime Studies

Water by what we know is not only H₂O. It covers the $\frac{3}{4}$ th parts of the world. And the water is also present on the moon. A mariner spends entire life in the salted waters that foam in the yellow beaches.

It is more than that it is the part of the world where marine life exists. Exotic island, rare aquatic animals, are the most valued possession of the sea. Starting from sea turtles to the giant blue whales, legendary Moby Dick, violent sting rays form a major priced asset of the sea. Now what is the reason that they are getting endangered or distorted from their natural habitat, or destroyed during their various life cycle is all we are keen to know.

The disturbance of the hydrosphere results from the various operations due to human activity. Pollution is mostly caused by merchant ships that trade cargoes from various parts of the world. Discharge of oil, sewage, harmful substances, noxious liquid substance, garbage lead a vilot role in marine pollution. Let us take an example of a merchant ship taking ballast water into its tank from a loading port A & discharging in port B. All the small species of aquatic life in the port A region are taken into the ship's tank. Out of which most of them dies. The remaining living part that are transferred to part B are displaced from their natural habitat & enter into a foreign port. As a result the life cycle at these species are disturbed. The new species becomes more violent during the voyage & on reaching port B they also complicate the sea life prevailing in the waters of port B. So the ballasting system of the merchant ships are to be changed to improve the life cycle of the marine life. Other types of pollution like discharge of oil, sewage, harmful substances may contaminate the sea water, endangering the lives of fishes & killing other aquatic animals. Therefore mariners or seafarens are more liable to cause pollution rather than common people. More stringent rules & regulations shall be implements to prohibit such pollution. Otherwise the sea will not be a safe place for the marine life. It will be black, full of pollutants. Unhealthy for the aquatic species. This is because the MARPOL came into picture. MARPOL means marine Pollution. In 1973/78, the international maritime organization created some rules and regulations that should be followed by every seafarer to impede the pollution. Now a days, discharging of oil, harmful substances, sewage, garbage are to be made in

accordance with the rules & regulations made by the IMO in the MARPOL.
If a ship does not comply with MARPOL it has to give high amount fires.

Akshay Madan

T.S.Rahamn.

End of the Ocean

The arms of the ocean, they welcome me with an
embrace.

The sun's billance, shattering, shimmering the dark
corners of my heart.

It's a journey I have been destined & unravel,

Without an end, and without a start!

To the end of the ocean, is it just a dream?

Because, when at my forecastle deck, oceans smells of

Life's hidden secrets and things never seen.

I will step the land again.

I will see myself being absorbed in cruel ambitions

Of the heart;

To the end of the ocean,

Without an end, without a start.

Who am I to question, the will of lord?

But Alas! Now I see, am not to question but

Answer the ocean.

Of my doings on seen basked land, little angles

And devil's potion.

So I sail across, to another far away land,

Leaving behind answers to my own questions,

The ocean's my life now,

The rhythm of the waves my heart,

Its to the ocean I belong,

Without an end, and without a start.

I see live meaning of life in the ocean's arms,

The intensive love, which pours these lines in

15 mins without a pain and so much calm ...

Each line my friend is straight from the heart,

Without an end, and without a start.



Abhash Kumar

T.S Rajendra

Sagar Aur Navik

Sagar ki unchi laharon mein

Jab nav hamari chalti hai

Tufan mein udti sukhe pati si

Hichkote wo rawati hai

Dharti dol rahi hai esa lagta hai sanko par

Mujhko ma ki god ur bachapan ki bhul yad dilati hai

Rang berangi machhali laharon ke satha uchhalti hai

Tan ko mere , man ko mere khushiyon se bhar leti hai

Tab lagta hai anant sagar mein hamesa koi aur bhi hai

Bahati hawa aur laharon ko jhelne wale aur bhi hai

Kabhi kabhi ye man karta hai ke sang khelun mein

Tairti macchaliyon ke sath jindeggi ki maja le lun mein.

Sagar ki laharein akroshit ho kar kahar jab barshati hai

Ham naviko ko ghar ki yad tab ati hai

Ma ka pyar ,priyatam ki ansu wapas hame bulati hai

Par chhod pyar ka moh nidar ho age ham badh jate hai

Saar ko apane iivan ki karma bhumi sa mana hai

Ish kathin rah mein mein chalkar hi safalata ki or hame jana hai

Jab lautenge ham sagar se tab ma ka pyar rulayega
Priyatama ke ansu , bacho ki hasi man ko mohit kar jayega
Ham phir se ma ki god mein sar rakhkar apana, soyenge
Bacho ki kilkariyan ke bich sapana sanjoyenge
Jab bache pas bulayenge, priyatam ka pyar rulayega
Yeh nirvayi sagar satane keliye wapas hame bulayega
Apno ko chhod ham phir se sagar ke god mein lautenge
Bada kiya hai apno se ham wapas phir se ayenge
Phir se man ki god mein sapno ki duniya basayenge
Apne wadon ko pura karke ham wapas phir se ayenge
Bon Voyage...

The triangle

by

Lokesh Shukle (Winner)

T. S. Rahman

I am Lokesh Shukle, just a useful guy with usual, hobbies, passions, and fantasies do not expel much from my future but yes, once I had a dream too,

a dream that had the power to change everything going around me. I had dreamed to be a part of the sea. Yes, that is what I always wanted to be.

It's been ten years since my dream has turned to fantasy. I've been living as a part of that sea for more than ten years now. We don't have much of technology in our hands (AD1725) but we wish to color every part of the horizon on our maps.

I will share a story that happened to me in early 17th century. It was the time when we were passing through an area known as "The triangle of Pandemonium."

It is believed that not one has ever been able to cross it or pass through it neither did I want to. It was past midnight. I hadn't slept for three nights and was keeping myself conscious with Runs & smokes the proximity between Diavolo(my ship) & the triangle of Pandemonium was reducing gradually & I realized it when I was able to see the snares of smoke rising from the sea in front of me. I had to time to turn my ship & go back but I couldn't it felt like it was plugging us inside it, & we didn't have the audacity to deny.

It was around four nautical miles away from us. & we were running straight into it.

The fear inside of me, I couldn't feel was growling & forging to pull me back to hypnotism had taken over me though I would still feel my sanity in me.

Those thirty minutes were the hardest moment on me even harder than the time when a band of Viking had attacked us because then I could fight back to save us. But this time I couldn't gather enough guts to fight my fear back all I could to was see my end coming closed to me.

We finally entered the lethal zone and we were now in a state of trans, Which was even stronger than a full bottle of triple X rum.

The sea was roaring like a tiger which has not hunted even a rat for a whole week. Our engines went dead and so were our winds.

But as we moved past it the fear gradually disappeared a feeling of satisfaction took over me. The gusts of wind were not wet; they were dry as

if I were in a continental bed taking sun bath. & when I finally was able to open my eyes the scene was what I had not seen even in wildest of my dreams.

It was the island of Tsukasa. Believed to be the true heaven on earth created by the god himself for those who are pristine at heart a place for salvation protected by the spirits and this is the place where I've spend my life till now and if an end comes for me I can go satisfied.

ATTITUDE

by

Durgesh upadhyaya (Runners Up)

T.S. CHANAKYA

"life is a strange humdrum affair where few moments of peace snatched should he gratefully acknowledged." Anonymous.

What is the thing that his between birth and death of a person. It's his life, just like a vast expanse of waves, sailing slowly and slowly towards its end but cannot visualize the depth and its width. The only thing visible is the bright horizon with the sun shining to its glory. It engulfs us with the feeling of optimism, continuous struggle with the waves. Waves came and go, hit the sands of the beaches, struggling hard every bit to conquer wave and more land. They seem to depict every aspect that should be present in a human's character.

"Life is a battle field,

Don't be dumb driven cattle in it,

Be a martyr and fight bravely;

Remembers the ocean and its expanse

Still its effort to conquer more land;
Take your self to your maximum,
So that same forlorn ship wrecked sailor,
Might see your footprints on sand;
Be a guiding light to others.
To guide the world with your light and colours;

If still you are in hibernation, then arise, awake and stop not till you have achieved. Waves come and go; we humans also have this short life period to act. Sailing in the ocean, fighting the waves, making way through the storm; that is the attitude one should carry with himself. Remember the vast expanse of ocean trying to engulf every possible thing on its way. Its spirits so high, marching forward head held high. A diver has to struggle hard to beat its waves. It's the attitude, it's the spirit. Don't get down by mere criticism of some fanatics as the waves too are being stopped by building walls. But don't forget the great tsunami that came, and shattered every single boundary that came to stop its way. For when it comes to an extent when the water is above one's head, one has the same amount of power as that of the cyclone. But we collapse at such please, not being mentally strong. "Watch the waves, watch the ocean. Learn from them because they are the perfect example."

For someone has lightly remarked:-

"Personality opens doors of life; attitude makes sure that they remain open for the rest of the life."
