Al-Mohandis



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University of
Engineering and Technology
Taxila

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بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

Vice Chancellor's Message



The University of Engineering and Technology, Taxila is committed to providing an intellectually stimulating and ethically grounded environment where academic excellence, creativity, discipline, and responsible citizenship flourish together. Students should be provided with constructive platforms through which they can express their ideas, demonstrate their talents, share their experiences, and participate meaningfully in the intellectual and co-curricular life of the University. Such opportunities, however, must always be exercised with responsibility, maturity, and respect for the values, rules, and Student Code of Conduct of the University. Freedom of expression and participation cannot be separated from discipline, professional ethics, mutual respect, and accountability. The University maintains zero tolerance for any conduct that compromises the dignity, safety, rights, or well-being of any member of the University community.

University education is not limited to the acquisition of technical knowledge. It must also contribute to character-building and the development of integrity, leadership, teamwork, communication skills, and social responsibility. Students are therefore expected to use every institutional platform in a positive and constructive manner and to uphold the highest standards of intellectual honesty, decency, and ethical conduct.

I appreciate the efforts of all those who provide students with meaningful opportunities for creative expression, intellectual engagement, and personal development. Such initiatives should continue to promote responsible participation, positive values, and the professional standards expected from the UET Taxila community.

Prof Dr. Muhammad Inayatullah Khan
Vice Chancellor

Director Student Affair's Message



It gives me immense pleasure to present the latest edition of our University Literary Magazine — a vibrant reflection of the intellect, imagination, and emotional depth of our talented students.I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the editorial board, faculty advisors, and every contributor whose dedication made this publication possible. Your commitment to excellence reflects the true character of our university.

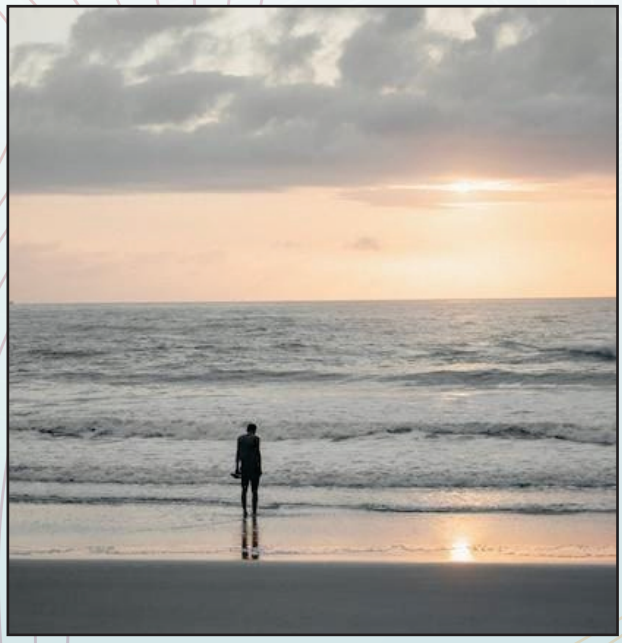
Prof. Dr. Yasir Amin
Director Student Affair


Prose

LONE AT SEA

Azka Ahmed Software 2K20

What's happening? The horizon darkens from the multitude of approaching storm clouds. The last ray of sunshine departs, unable to break through. The sea is wild, restless. The waves crash against the strong build of the shore. They won't break up the rocks that stand against them instantly. Rather, they will break in pieces as the water spews ahead. Shattering, Piece by piece. Piece by piece. Piece by piece. Soon, the waves will get weaker, losing power. But so will the rocks. They will be worn out, so much so that even weaker waves will be able to do damage that was not fathomed years back. The lone sailor stands on his ship, all attempts to steer it out of harm's way futile. Danger came without notice, what can he really do? Accepting fate seems like the only option. The darkness roars back at him menacingly as he witnesses the depths of water clawing out at him. The sea is restless tonight. It screams and it shouts and unleashes demons hidden under the depths that were not meant to be awoken. What is louder? The thunder up in the sky, the waves thrashing against the weakening structure of the ship, or the blood rushing through the Captain's ears? No one's there with him.



The lone man will die at the hands of darkness and fate, yet it will not be a fault of his own. No one is there to help. No one at his disposal. The journey held sentiments of those who had sent him off but he knew he had to go alone. Whether it was when he saw the sadness in his mother's eyes as she bid farewell to her departing child or the main that echoed inside his hollow chest when he realized whilst leaving that what he loved was never his to begin with. But who knows the fate of the lone sailor than fate itself? He may become one with the tide or may join the legions of weakening rocks on shore that will guide his heart back to the doorstep of what he loves. He might be stranded at sea forever, living in the wails of the frustrated water that does not spare Never spares. No one is spared. It only knows how to break and weaken. How will it learn mercy when mercy was never bestowed on its nature to begin with?

Crux of my 4 years at University Advice for Juniors

Muhammad Hasaan 2K19 MECH

I have been a keen observer of student's behavior and the scenarios a student faced during university life. So, I thought I must share my learnings with them in the form free advice for the welfare of their world and hereafter.



1) **Get Freedom**

Learn to get freed from the expectations/feelings/opinion of the people. Don't ever allow anyone to dictate you except parents. No need to fear from anyone. Yes, respect all of your elders in every situation.

2) **Grow in Silence**

Learn to be a hidden seed in the earth about which people are unfamiliar but when it grows far above people came to know about it.

3) **Collective Wisdom**

Don't Forget to receive a collective wisdom before taking any big decision in your life. Yes, It is very difficult to find people worth seeking advice. Go and find them.

4) **Don't Follow Majority**

Do what is True rather than just pursuing the majority.

5) **Keep a Good Company**

Friend Circle can make you or break you so, try to accompany yourself with good people.

6) **Don't Forget to Prepare for Akhira**

In University, you will get a liberal environment where no one talks about deen. Keep enhancing your emman via Quran, Hadith and following good people

7) **Save Time**

It's very easy to waste your time in university so try to make your each and every minute valuable.

8) Join official Societies

Society helps you to learn leadership, Teamwork, Management, Communication, documentation, public dealing, confidence, etc but try to maintain a balance between your academia and societies.

9) CGPA is Important But

Yes, CGPA is important to get better opportunities at earliest but if you get a lower CGPA don't ever underestimate yourself. Learn from your mistakes and keep trying consistently till the end of your bachelors. Along with Hardwork in your studies try to learn the art of scoring in Exams. It's a special technique Don't be a deadline seeker and complete your work on weekly basis.

10) Keep your Relationships Alive

Try to call your parents daily and visit your home as soon as possible plus keep in touch with relatives while ignoring negativity from some relative...

11) Save yourself from University's Fitnas

Keep your Gaze low in University, Yes, there exist a natural attraction between opposite genders but try to be reserve with opposite genders like they felt you are ignoring them.Satan will find 100 ways to convince you to be friend and be closer to opposite gender but you always have to resist. There is no charm or coolness in smoking or using some other stuff like so.

12) Develop a Good Mindset

Only studying course books will never ever build your mindset that integrates with wisdom, calmness, self reflection, purpose of existence goodness, Islam, Entrepreneurial & business Mindset.Along with reading Quranic Tafseer, Learning Seerah and good books by some good authors.

13) Fear Allah while browsing Internet

Remember, you are always being watched by Allah so try to surf internet with some good stuff rather than pursuing filth.

14) Never Quit

In university life, it is normal to get disappointed but all you have is to keep yourself hopeful by trusting in Allah Moreover, you have to prepare yourself to deal with difficulties like a brave person

15) Follow a Healthy Lifestyle

Try to be in the club of the people who sleeps earlier and arise cartier Eat healthy and take care of your hygiene.

Mother's Love!

Engr. Saleem Civil 2K16

Mother's Love is an emotion that is universally acknowledged and recognized as one of the most powerful and profound feelings in the world. A mother's love is often described as unconditional, selfless, and boundless. It is a love that is unwavering and enduring, regardless of any circumstances or challenges that may arise.

A mother's love grows stronger with each passing day. It is a love that is expressed through countless acts of kindness, care, and nurturing. From the simple act of making a child's favourite meal to staying up all night to comfort a sick child, a mother's love knows no bounds.A mother's love is also characterized by her selflessness. A mother will go to any length to ensure her child's happiness and well-being, even if it means sacrificing her own needs and desires. This is why a mother's love is often compared to the sun, as it shines equally on all without discrimination.

A mother's love is also an essential aspect of a child's emotional and psychological development. Studies have shown that children who receive nurturing and loving care from their mothers are more likely to develop healthy self-esteem, a sense of security, and a positive outlook on life. In contrast, children who do not receive maternal care are at a higher risk of developing emotional and psychological problems later in life. Despite the significance of a mother's love, it is important to acknowledge that not all mothers are perfect, and some may struggle with showing love and affection. However, this does not negate the importance of a mother's love in a child's life. Even imperfect love is still love, and it can still have a positive impact on a child's development. As children grow older, their relationship with their mother may evolve and change, but the love and bond between them remain strong. Many adults continue to seek their mother's love and support throughout their lives, turning to them for comfort, advice, and guidance. The love of a mother is also celebrated across cultures and religions, with different traditions and customs honoring motherhood in various ways. Mother's Day, for instance, is a holiday that is celebrated in many countries around the world, where people show appreciation and gratitude for their mothers.

In conclusion, a mother's love is an extraordinary force that has the power to shape and influence a child's life in countless ways. It is an emotion that is characterized by its unconditional nature, selflessness, and boundless care and nurturing. A mother's love is crucial to a child's emotional and psychological development, and it extends beyond biological mothers to all women who take on the role of a mother. It is an emotion that is celebrated across cultures and religions and one that is cherished by children of all ages.

LIGHT

Muiz Mahmood (CS)



A girl walks through a dim hallway, emerging from the shadows and stepping toward the light. Sunlight falls on her face as she moves, only to slip back into the shadows. She is exhausted and despairing, each step heavy with pain. Dark memories flash in her mind-trauma, rejection, and the cruel treatment she endured. Once violated, once cast aside, she was labeled and mistreated. Her spirit is weary, and she drifts toward a door in the darkness. Her past lingers like a dark cloud, enveloping her. Her once-beautiful skin bears scars and bruises, her sense of self shattered. The world around her has become a prison, with walls of fear towering over her, and the sky hidden from view. She closes her eyes, hesitant to open them again.

In another room, a man speaks to a tired audience. Rain patters outside as he talks about life's realities. His listeners seem weary, some with their heads down, others half-listening with eyes barely open. He speaks of struggles, the ones we face, and the ones created by others, acknowledging that problems are inevitable and that they must be faced.

The girl reappears, light faintly illuminating her face as she drifts once again into the shadows. Her thoughts swirl with haunting images. People accuse her, telling her to be silent, to hide her pain. They point fingers, judge, and blame her, insisting she endure it in silence. Countless fingers are raised against her, and there she stands-chained in a dark prison of her thoughts, her ankles bound by heavy chains.

The man continues speaking, his voice steady. He acknowledges that life is full of challenges, some inflicted by others. Yet, he insists, the real struggle lies in how we perceive the words and actions of others. We drown in others' judgments, and our minds become chaotic. But we must conquer these inner demons. We must silence the turmoil, be our own warriors, and embrace a new beginning. He urges, "Hang the monster within-the one that haunts you. Tighten the rope around the monster's neck and let it go. This is your rebirth. You have slain your inner demon, and now, you are free to live as a new person."

The rain ceases. Sunlight fills the room, and the people lift their heads. The same girl rises-she who once suffered in silence has conquered her inner darkness. The chains around her feet are broken. She is no longer bound. She is powerful. She is renewed.

Youth Empowerment in Pakistan

Muhammad Amir Mechanical 2k19

Youth empowerment is a crucial issue in Pakistan, as the country has a large population of young people. According to the United Nations Development Program (UNDP), approximately 64% of Pakistan's population is below the age of 30. According to the International Labor Organization (ILO), the youth unemployment rate in Pakistan was 8.8% in 2020, which is higher than the overall unemployment rate of 5.7%. Youth empowerment is an essential component of any society's development, and Pakistan is no exception. Unfortunately, Pakistan faces a lack of youth empowerment due to various factors.

One significant factor is the inadequate educational system in Pakistan. The education system in Pakistan does not provide students with the skills and knowledge they need to become successful and productive members of society. Additionally, the education system is underfunded, and the quality of education is poor in many areas, which creates a significant gap between urban and rural areas.

Another factor is the lack of job opportunities in Pakistan. The youth unemployment rate in Pakistan is high, and many young people are unable to find work, which leaves them feeling powerless and disengaged. Moreover, many companies in Pakistan prefer to hire experienced individuals instead of young, inexperienced graduates, which makes it even harder for young people to find work. Furthermore, there is a lack of support for young entrepreneurs in Pakistan. Young entrepreneurs often struggle to get access to finance and mentorship, which limits their ability to start and grow businesses. The lack of support for young entrepreneurs is a significant barrier to youth empowerment in Pakistan.

In conclusion, Pakistan needs to take significant steps to address the lack of youth empowerment in the country. This requires investment in education, job creation, and support for young entrepreneurs. By providing young people with the tools and resources they need to succeed, Pakistan can build a brighter future for its youth and the country as a whole


Poetry

HONESTY AND PATIENCE

Aqsa bint e Ijaz (23-EE-53)

My child! Remember to always be honest
For I know, tough times can come
As I've grown, with my eyes, I've seen that only
Those live who're patient and firm

Yes, the truths which scream they're there
The ones which are the hardest to bear
Which strikes hearts like lightning bolts
As nights turn dark, the hearts grow cold

Don't keep those truths to yourself child
Don't let the lies prevail
A mind that feeds off from the lies
is the one which is ruined and frail

The world can be cruel you know
like Northern winds and freezing ice
Don't lose the rope of hope and patience
When no tears are left to cry

I faced what you don't know my son
I weeped, I cried, I sobbed
but I, kept, being firm and honest
My heart, with peace, got mopped

No tears were left to cry, no more
No voice of the criesy
My life became good, no pain, no sore
I soared as eagles fly

Beware of lies, they make one blind
They make one loose his sight
They meddle with ones abilities to tell
what's wrong and what is right
As I walked down the road, I could
see pretty clusters of stars
I kept being patient, then between my heart
and mind, ended the wars

On your heart, carve these words
Mend the bond which has been torn
And you, yourself would see
How your fate, shakes its hands
With the peace, that you've longed
You'll become what HE wanted you to be.



ECHOES OF A SHATTERED SOUL

Aqsa bint e Ijaz (23-EE-53)

The way one ends up getting triggered by a memory of past
Of the memories full of warmth, of the moments that didn't last
Nonchalant yet terrified of my image that my shadow casts
Reminiscing about a pure soul which is now an outcast

A soul, which now dwells on things that tear it apart
A soul which is near and at the same time, far
A soul, whose wounds are deep and so are the scars
A soul, who wanted peace but is filled with wars
A soul, who craved light, yet has succumbed to dark
A soul, which now sheds water as pearls and stars

Desiring to exist alone in the night's embrace,
Haunted by whispers of joy now misplaced.
Searching for peace in fragments that remain,
Haunted by whispers of joy which are away.

She was screaming in silence, her voice unheard,
Drowning in the air where hope once stirred.
In the heart's realm, where emotions engage,
Silent war scripted on life's autumn page.

Led by Mercy: A Journey Back to Faith

Minal Fatima (21-CP-55)

In the dazzle of worldly gleam, I strayed
Lost in shadows, forgot the path You laid

Born into faith, yet veiled from sight
I wandered far, in the dark of night

But Your mercy, a guiding light
Led me back, from the depths of plight

Went through trials a lot, but I sought
To reconnect with You, my every thought

And in your remembrance, I found solace
My love for you is the only thing I embrace

No longer captivated by worldly allure
My heart now seeks a higher pure

In submission, I found my peace,
In Your presence, all worries cease

Forgive my blindness, my heedless ways
Help me closer, through life's maze

For in Your mercy, I've found my way
Guide me for home, where I'll forever stay

Whispers of Love: The Poem I Never Spoke

M. Naqeeb Ahmad (22-EE-09)

On a long rainy night, I think of you...
Arousing my memories and provoking me to write...

The pulse pronounces love from every braille of my heart...
The adoring scent to weave the unwritten...

Reciting you like a hymn-devotion...
Unwrapping the figurative layers I hide...

Solace in the words of mine, past the knot in my throat.
Expressing imprinted memories, witnessing dusty shades of love...

BUT NOW, I lay upon my bed...

With sheer amazement, with astonished eyes...
Seeing my every word mimicked ruthlessly with several brutal squalls.....

With words never spoken, with songs never sung...
With relations never cracked, with hearts never broken...

THINKING THAT...
AS LONG AS I'M A POET...YOU ARE A POEM...

ETERNAL DUSK

Mubashir Ali (21-SE-24)

This should be the last time,
When the words hit his ears,
with a searing ache.

"Wait, wait for some more time, my lord.
She must come, come to see me.
No, wait, she has to come.
It's the end of the season..."

He has been waiting for her,
since the start of spring,
Longing for her presence,
To pick him, place him
In her brown hair, beneath her headscarf.

And this time, he would never say, like his forefathers,
He would never wish, like his forefathers,
To see the light.

But this time,
He only wishes to die,
In the whispers of her hair.
He wishes to die,
In the mesmerizing aroma of her books,
Their pale pages,
Showing the end of their life, yet still alive.

He wants to live like them,
Pages that soothe her soul,
Intent on living in her books,
Books that cradle her thoughts,
With stories that breathe.

He wishes to live,
In her long brown hair,
Where he must feel a caress,
On the corners of his petals,
As her cowlick falls across her head.

He must feel a gentle stroke,
That gives him life,
A life that transcends time.

But the words—
This should be the last time,
Complete signs of ending,
No more calmness, no more...

He on his deathbed,
Another flower,
Returning to the eternal dusk,
No celebration,
No joy of Eid,
Only echoes of joy lost to time.

HISTORY IS WRITTEN BY THE VICTORS

Sarah Salman

History is written by the Victors
with a Golden pen, etched in stone
And if the whispers of the fallen
haunt the pen strokes
they go unnoticed, unheard
Their stories washed away
By the hero's cry

The defeated roam the streets of justice
crying out in fury
for a war, fought and lost
A story lived and forgotten

History is written by the Victors
An erasure of narrative
A silencing of voices
A warning taunt

History is written by the Victors
The symbol of the unreliable narrator
Always doubtful, Never true

History is written by the Victors
As it always is.

ROSES

Muhammad Usman (24-SE-54)

The lonely reader fell in trauma,
Heart turned stone and beat declined,
But will he ever feel again?
As happiness came in seldom times,
But will he ever love again?
A shattered soul, and broken mind.

Serendipitous he found the light of day,
Peeking through his window sill,
The warm embrace on his skin,
His blank canvas now held a smile,
The lonely reader fell in roses,
Since the spark he felt, till the day he died.



Poetry

M Waleed Mukhtar Mechanical 2K19

I couldn't express myself when I saw you
I've never encountered someone like you
I couldn't find feasible words to depict your physical beauty
I couldn't express how remarkable you are
We have two bodies and one psyche
We have two hearts which beat simultaneously
We are strong, bold and resilient together
We believe what we say, nothing could separate us
I remember the intimacy of your forehead
I envisaged holding you between my arms
I would write a tale of love, completeness and abolishment
I would write how the world isolated You & I