

ISME MAGAZINE

MER DE MÉMOIRE



About ISME

International School of Management Excellence (ISME) is dedicated to achieving global standards in management education through academic excellence, industry relevance, and a student-focused approach. The institution's strong foundation is shaped by the leadership of Dr. Nitin Garg and Dr. Rony G. Kurien.

Dr. Nitin Garg, Founding Director, holds an MBA from Carnegie Mellon University, a Ph.D. from IIM Lucknow, and engineering degrees from IIT Bombay. With extensive consulting experience in the finance, energy, and public sectors, he has been instrumental in establishing ISME as a forward-thinking institution.

Dr. Rony G. Kurien, Dean, brings over 33 years of experience in business development and education management. He holds a Ph.D. in Consumer Behaviour, an MBA from Symbiosis, and a B.Sc. from Fergusson College. He has held senior roles at institutions like

XIME and Indus Business Academy, and worked internationally across India, Australia, the Middle East, and the U.S.

ISME offers a dynamic, industry-aligned curriculum led by faculty from top Indian and international institutions. The school emphasizes personalized learning, experiential teaching, and mentorship in a liberal and inclusive academic environment.

With visionary leadership, world-class infrastructure, and a commitment to excellence, ISME is focused on developing confident, ethical, and globally competent business leaders.

At ISME, our purpose is driven by a clear vision and a strong mission that shape every aspect of our academic approach, institutional growth, and student development.

Our Vision:

Our vision is to be a school of international repute for excellence in industry-focused academics and producing outstanding professionals.

Our Mission:

-Establish international partnerships and benchmarks for industry-aligned academics.

-Create an educational and scholarly academic environment focused on innovative teaching, experiential learning, data-driven practical projects and applied research.

-Transform every student into a dependable and successful professional with a global perspective capable of delivering analytically grounded solutions.

EXPLORE
EXPERIENCE
EXCEL





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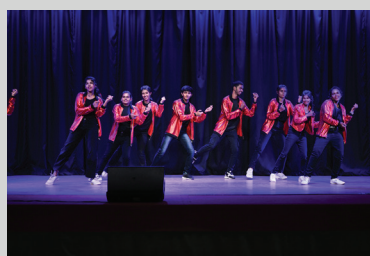
EVENT OF THE YEAR

BEHIND THE CURTAINS OF BUZI BUZZ

----- SMRITI ANANTHARAMAN

ISME hosted an inter-collegiate management fest on the 4th and 5th of April 2025. The multitude of events of varying topics brought together students from all over Bengaluru. Buzi Buzz came to a close with an unforgettable DJ night, the Amphitheatre was practically alive with excitement. This success was all due to the sleepless, caffeine-driven nights of the students and faculty who restlessly brought us all Buzi Buzz. "Organizing the sports events was crazy", says 2nd year student organizer Vinuha, "70% of the participants were here for football and throwball. It was very hectic for two days with around 20 teams coming for the event and everyone was super enthusiastic about being a part of it. The pressure was real managing so many people, and it was super tiring, especially under the sun. My part of the job was to help people if they had doubts, keep the scores and matches in check and inform the same to the players and stuff like that, but it was a good learning experience and helped me learn to keep my cool in tough situations."

Whilst speaking to the different organizers, I realized everyone had an impactful time during the event. 1st year Dhruv who organized the management event 'Reboot' had this to say, "Reboot had its ups and downs—there were tough moments, but we pushed through and made it work. The teams that participated really showed great critical thinking, creativity, and teamwork, which made the whole event worth it." Rakshitha, a 3rd year said, "Buzi Buzz was an absolute blast! It was a high-energy intercollegiate event. Students from different colleges came together to compete, collaborate, and just have a great time. I'm so grateful that I got to organize such a mega event. The creativity, the passion the event was full of it. For the first time in the history of ISME we had a 2-day event and trust me it was the best event to date."



INTERNATIONAL DAY



A CELEBRATION TO REMEMBER

International School of Management Excellence hosted its first "International Day 2025" on May 16, 2025, celebrating cultural diversity and global unity. Dr. Nitin Garg, the Director, delivered the welcome address, after which international guests shared insightful remarks.

Foreign students were felicitated, and cultural presentations highlighted the richness of various countries through dance, fashion walks, and musical performances. Students from different semesters showcased their talents in group dances, singing, and fashion walks representing nations like Russia, Germany, Brazil, France, South Korea, the USA, Japan, Italy, and Australia.

Before the event began in Navatara Auditorium, students prepared food stalls for each of the 9 countries their class represented. From croissants and fairy bread to ramen and panna cotta, the stalls were a culinary rollercoaster.

The celebration took us all around the world in the span of a day. All the participants portrayed their countries extremely accurately



"Peace is not unity in similarity but unity in diversity."

– **Mikhail Gorbachev**

"We may have different religions, different languages, different colored skin, but we all belong to one human race."

– **Kofi Annan**



“THE ESSENCE OF BEING HUMAN”

TEDx ISME Bangalore 2025



TEDx ISME Bangalore 2025 was set to explore the exciting idea, “The Essence of Being Human: Exploring Intelligence, Consciousness, and Humanity.” It was a profound and multidimensional topic that delved into the core aspects of what it meant to be human. It explored fundamental questions about the nature of human intelligence, the intricacies of consciousness, and the broader concept of humanity itself. These three interconnected ideas—intelligence, consciousness, and humanity—were essential for understanding human identity, behavior, and our place in the universe.

Reshma Karthik, a former international badminton player who once held India’s No. 1 Women’s Singles ranking and reached a world ranking of 82, made the bold choice to retire at 23 to pursue higher studies. After completing her post-graduation in Sports Management from IIM Rohtak, she co-founded Tamoghna, a Blind Football Club promoting inclusivity in sports. Currently, she serves as a Para-Athlete Manager at Olympic Gold Quest (OGQ), where she empowers para-athletes to succeed

globally. Reshma remains deeply committed to advancing disability sports and creating opportunities for athletes with disabilities.

Mr. Kartikeya Prabhuji is a full-time counselor and Brahmachari at ISKCON Whitefield, with a background as a Senior VLSI Design Engineer and engineering faculty. Passionate about spiritual education, he conducts scientific and logical discourses on the Bhagavad-gita and Srimad Bhagavatam. He is also well-versed in deity worship and mantra meditation, and his popular YouTube series, “Sloka a Day,” has garnered widespread appreciation.

Mr. Sunil Koshy is an award-winning singer, composer, vocal coach, and academician. He co-founded From Mug To Mike, a platform for amateur singers, which was featured in a Harvard and Ivey case study. Sunil has collaborated with music legends like Hariharan, KS Chithra, and Kumar Sanu, and has composed for films, jingles, and dance dramas. He has also performed and spoken at prestigious

institutions and companies including IIMs, NIMHANS, Google, Volvo, and Infosys.

Mr. Charan, a distinguished speaker at the event, brought over two decades of experience in service management and digital transformation. He played a key role at AC Digital, enhancing customer experiences through innovative solutions, and previously led Global Digital Analytics and Product Management at HP, overseeing 500 million website visits across 180 countries. His leadership roles at Aditi Technologies, Citi, and Procter & Gamble further demonstrated his expertise in strategic operations and global team management, marked by a strong commitment to service excellence and innovation.

“The essence of being human is that one does not seek perfection.”
– George Orwell

“HONORING THE CONSTITUTION, CELEBRATING THE NATION”

Republic Day 2025

Republic Day Celebrations – Honoring the Spirit of the Nation

On the 26th of January, we proudly celebrated India's 76th Republic Day with great enthusiasm and patriotic fervor. The event served as a tribute to the adoption of the Indian Constitution and the democratic values that define our nation. The celebrations began with the hoisting of the national flag, followed by the singing of the national anthem—instilling a deep sense of pride and unity among all attendees.

Students and faculty came together to commemorate the occasion through cultural performances, patriotic songs, and thought-provoking speeches that reflected on the sacrifices of our freedom fighters and the responsibilities we hold as citizens of a free nation. The event was not only a celebration of our past but also a reminder of the role we each play in shaping the future of our country.

The atmosphere was filled with respect, inspiration, and a renewed commitment to uphold the ideals of justice, liberty, and equality. It was a day of reflection, pride, and shared national identity—truly embodying the spirit of the Republic.



A DROP FOR HOPE

BLOOD DONATION DRIVE
BY CSR CLUB

On the 28th of February, ISME's very own CSR club organized a blood drive in which anyone was able to walk up to the professionals and get their blood taken.

This drive took place within college, on the ground floor.

Students participated with incredible enthusiasm and the faculty did not miss out either!

The medical staff were incredibly cautious and took care of each donor well.

Looking forward to more of CSR club's works!



Miles Walked, Moments lived



Early morning skies and sleepy eyes marked the beginning of a journey that soon turned into a vivid memory. A group of spirited college students set out for a trek to Kaiwara Betta, a serene hill located about 70 kilometers from Bengaluru, known for its panoramic views, rocky trails, and spiritual echoes.

As the sun began to rise, so did our energy. The trek, though moderately challenging, was filled with laughter, shared water bottles, and constant shouts of "just a little further!" Along the way, students helped each other navigate steep paths, exchanged stories, and paused occasionally to soak in the breathtaking landscape. With every step upward, we left behind not just the city's noise, but also our academic stress.

The summit rewarded us with more than a view—it brought a sense of quiet accomplishment. The hills whispered calm, the breeze carried our joy, and the horizon stretched as far as our dreams. Some sat silently, reflecting. Others clicked pictures, trying to frame the unframeable.


After descending, our journey continued to the majestic Isha Adiyogi statue, a symbol of spiritual strength and inner exploration. Standing before the towering face of Adiyogi, the mood shifted from energetic to contemplative. Amid chants and the rustling wind, many of us felt a deep connection—not just to the place, but to ourselves.

The day ended with tired legs but full hearts. The trek wasn't just about reaching a peak or visiting a monument—it was about connecting with nature, with each other, and most importantly, with ourselves.



"Somewhere between the climb and the silence, we found more than just a view—we found a piece of ourselves."


THE QUIET PAGES THAT SPEAK



YOU'VE SEEN THE EVENTS. YOU'VE
FELT THE ENERGY.
NOW, STEP INTO THE SOUL OF OUR
MAGAZINE.

WHAT FOLLOWS IS A COLLECTION OF
ART, POETRY, STORIES, AND
REFLECTIONS—CRAFTED BY THE
MINDS AND HEARTS OF OUR
STUDENTS.

LET EACH PAGE SPEAK TO YOU.



PENCIL AND POEM

*Dreams whisper softly in
the night,
A world of colors, bold
and bright.
Reality wakes with steady
pace,
Guiding us through time
and space.*

*Between the two, our
hearts will find,
A place where hope and
truth entwined.
Dreams inspire, reality
steers —
Together they conquer
doubts and fears.*

By: Likhitha Chowdary

*Ek sheher tha, jahan dil uska tha, aur saansen
meri,
Hum dono ek raaste ke musafir the — lekin
manzilein alag thi shayad.
Woh har shaam mere khwabon mein apni hans
chhod jaata tha,
Aur main har raat uske vaadon ko palkon pe
sajata tha.*

*Phir ek din, bina kuch kabe woh chala gaya —
Na koi waja, na koi ilzaam, bas khamoshi ka
toofan.
Dil pe uski yaadon ka boj reh gaya,
Aur bharosa... woh kabin raaste mein hi gir
gaya.*

*Aaj bhi log kehhte hain, "mohabbat karo, wafaa
milegi",
Par main sirf muskura deta hoon —
Kya bataoon unhe, ke bharosa ab bhi usi mod
pe pada hai,
Jahan usne mera haath chhoda tha, bina palat
ke*

By: KA

in moments quiet, i see
the shift, how swiftly
life moves, a constant
drift. old friends may
fade, new ones appear,
but your presence, my
heart will hold dear.

in just a blink, we'll
be apart, in different
worlds, a brand-new
start. i'll miss you
most, of that i'm sure,
our bond, a treasure,
forever pure.

as time rolls on, and
paths diverge, new
stories written, as we
surge. but in the
corners of my mind, your
memory, forever
entwined.

so as we say our last
goodbyes, know you'll
stay beneath the skies.
in every laugh, in every
tear, remember me, for
i'll be near.

By: R.V

In the flute's quite ruin

The flute's soft lament
weaves shadows from my pen|
ink bleeding, raw and thin.
Notes carve music in my heart,
spilling across fragile pages,
tearing my soul to shards.

The flute's melancholy hum
binds me in a fleeting trance,
a spell I cannot name
peace cloaked in quite pain.
It shatters me, yet holds me still,
a fragile calm in chaos' will.

Perhaps this is my truth,
a heart that breaks to bloom,
finding peace in the ruins tune

By: Gourinanda

आओ आज खुद से बातें करते है
इस छोटी सी ज़िन्दगी में
खुद के रूबरू होते है
इस मन के अन्दर जो पसरा है
वो गहरा सन्नाटा है
इस गहरे सन्नाटे में एक दिया
रौशन करते है
आओ आज खुद से बातें करते है
इन आँखों ने जो ख़्वाब सज़ा कर
रखे है
उन ख़्वाबों को ख़यालों से हकीकत
का रूप देते है
इस छोटी सा ज़िन्दगी में खुद के रूबरू
होते है
आओ आज खुद से बातें करते है

By: Mamtha Arora

ಕಮದ ತಪ್ಪಿಗೆ ಕ್ಷಮೇ ಇರಲಿ,
ಶ್ರಮದ ಕಣದಲಿ ಕಷ್ಟದ ನೆನಪಿರಲಿ,
ಇಬ್ಬಿನ ಹನಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾವಿರರು ನಗುವಿರಲಿ.

ನನಗೇ ಕ್ಷಮೇ ಇಲ್ಲದಿರಲಿ,
ನನ್ನ ನೋವು ಮುಗಿದಿರಲಿ,
ನಾನು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ಪ್ರಾರ್ಥಿಸಿಲ್ಲ.

ಕಣ್ಣೀರಿನ ಮುತ್ತಿನ ಪ್ರಳಯದಲ್ಲಿ
ಮುಳುಗುವುದು ಕಂಡಿತ,
ಹೃದಯ ವಿಷಯದಲ್ಲಿ ನಾನಲ್ಲ ಪಂಡಿತ.

ನನ್ನ ಒಂಟಿಕಲಿನ ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ
ಇಲ್ಲೇ ಎಲ್ಲೋ ಕಾಣೆಯಾಗಿದೆ
ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದರೆ ದಯವಿಟ್ಟು ಸಂಪರ್ಕಿಸಿರಿ.

By: Nehal Chinnappa

I look out and see the building of my past...

Where once I had it all...

Where my unbroken version lived not survived...
Now there are just a few pieces of me, left behind...

Everyone thinks that I have abandoned it,

But believe me, that's where I find the real me,

I can blame the timing or I can blame the plan I made...

But after all, now it's just a place everyone thinks I abandoned...

Sometimes I wonder was it the future knocking on my door...

or it was just me running from the building of the past at all...

What if I didn't open the door, what if I had ignored all the call...

Now what if is all I have...

I look out and see the building of my past...

Where once I had it all...

Where my unbroken version lived not survived...

Now there are just a few pieces of me, left behind.

Embers in silence

I've spoken in echoes, in words no one catches,
Built bridges of hope that collapsed in the rain.
Loved loud, but received only silence in answer,
Now the silence is wrapping around me again.

It's painful—like fire that's licking my bones,
A heat that consumes what I wanted to be.
Still standing, still breathing, yet hollow and tired,
Wondering if there's anything left here for me.

So, I'll keep quiet, let the world rush past,
No more begging for spaces in someone's heart.

If I must walk alone, then alone I will walk,
But the scars will still whisper each broken part.

Yet deep in the ashes, a flicker remains—
A stubborn small ember that won't disappear.

Maybe tomorrow, maybe a thousand more nights,
But somehow, I'm still... still... here.

अपने ही आसमान में उड़ने को जी चाहता है
अपने ही सुर्र में जीने को जी चाहता है
क्यू हैं ये दुनिया के बन्धन ऐसे
जो हमको जकड़ते हैं जंजीरों में ऐसे
कि इन बन्धनों को तोड़ने को जी चाहता है
अपने ही.....

बचपन गया जवानी आयी
साथ में सौ नसीहतें ले आयी
उन नज़रों की चुभन थी कुछ ऐसी
कि कमरे में क़ैद कर लिया कुछ ऐसे
बन्द पिंजरे में चिड़िया हों जैसे
उड़ना चाह कर भी उड़ न पाती हैं वो
पर अब बन्धन तोड़ उड़ने को जी चाहता है
अपने ही आसमान में उड़ने को जी चाहता है

कई मंजिल है कई राहें है
आगे बढ़ने को
कई हाथ , साथ निभाने
कदम है संग चलने को
तुम हौसलों के पंख यूँ ही फैलाये रखना
अपने ऊँचे लक्ष्य को कंधे पर उठाये
रखना
जल्दी ही नक्षत्र जीत के मिल जाएँगे
स्वर्ण किरण जय गीत लिखवायेंगे ।।
तुमने आज जिन पौधों को रोपा है यहाँ
कल वे वृक्ष बनकर प्रकृति में लहरायेंगे
तुम हौसलों के पंख यूँ ही फैलाए रखना
अपने ऊँचे लक्ष्य को काँधे पे उठाए
रखना...

नितिन सर को समर्पित
डॉ. नीलिमा दुबे

“Poetry comes from the highest
happiness or the deepest
sorrow.”

—A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

The Spooky Silence of Home

I was alone at one weekend.

Loneliness and hunger are to be my best friends...

I made some Maggie, found a warm spot, and settled to eat it.
Normally, I am a person to enjoy the rain, but that evening was something different.

It was thundering and lightning

I was ready to enjoy but the early onset of darkness drove me crazy.

To avoid my negative thoughts... I started listening to music...
The silent room echoed with 'Somebody That I Used to Know'
by Gotye.

The dogs outside my room started competing with each other,
barking loudly ...

I was sure that they had seen someone unusual The thought
scared me even more...

I Stopped the music, quickly jumped onto my bed and yanked
my blanket over me.

The silence made me uneasy.

I tried to sleep but the surroundings kept waking me up...
The Dripping tap sound ... a Balloon Popping ... and the clock in
the hall... oh my god the hands had a huge fight I suppose they
were ticking loudly...

I gathered the courage to turn off the tap tightly.... Just as I was
walking back to my bed...

To my horror someone rang the doorbell.

I asked ...who it was... but no response

I opened the window and checked..... there was none

I waited...

The bell rang again.... I waited to see if anyone would run after
ringing the bell...

I opened the door... I looked everywhere..... The bell rang again
when I was standing outside.

I was horrified. I screamed....

Just then the owner aunty had come out and said.... "Arre Aree...
don't be scared. The rain water drips into the switch and it has
a loose connection, so it rings automatically. I will fix it in the
morning. "

I felt so relieved.

I laughed at how I had put myself in such a fearful situation.
Sometimes, overthinking pushes us into the crazy world.

Little Things in Life

There are little things in life that we take for granted. Only when we stop to observe them do we realize that they exist as an integral part of our lives, so much so that if they didn't exist, something would be amiss. I have been working at ISME for the past 4 years. And there are these little things that make up my day from the time I leave my house till I reach college.

I travel by BMTC. There is a direct bus route G-2, from where I stay to college. I leave early so that I don't get stuck in the traffic jam caused by all the buses of the numerous schools on and off Sarjapur road. So I take the same bus every morning, over a period of time the bus driver and the conductor, who is a lady, recognize me. When I take a day off, the next day they ask me if I had missed the bus. Over time the conductor and me have exchanged details about our children. Absolute strangers, becoming good acquaintances simply because of your travel on the bus, day after day.

The same goes for my co-passengers on the bus. We greet each other when we see each other, they tell me how long they have been waiting for, if we collectively missed a bus because it came earlier than it should have.

Most of them are cooks or house-keeping staff in houses and offices in Koramangala. Those who get off at my stop, let me know when I have missed the bus when I am late. Strangers who become informers about transportation simply because we travel in the same bus every day. BMTC moved from diesel buses to electric buses, and what a change it has been. New sparkling buses, that are spacious and fast. As it is automatic the drivers are taking time getting used to it. And as a result these buses simply zip through the roads of Bangalore. Some young drivers seem to have hit the jackpot with the electric buses, they are racing each other on the streets of Bangalore.

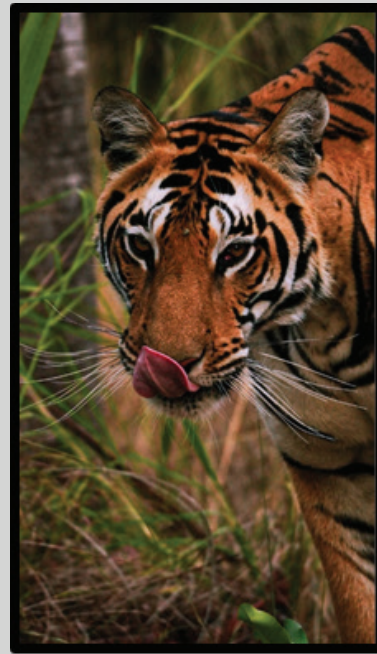
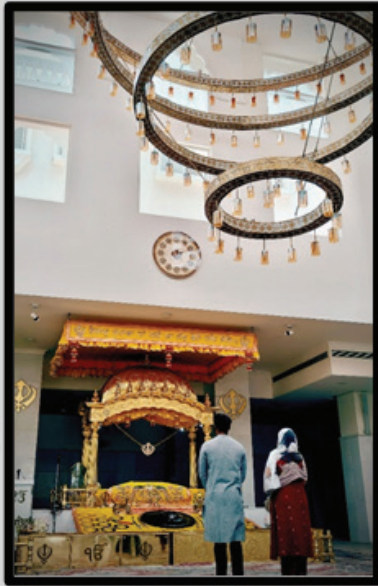
Thanks to the racing I reach college early more often than not, I am the first faculty member to reach college. The housekeeping staff is here before me. Most of them recognize me and greet me enthusiastically when they see me. Another little thing that adds life to my day.

And finally, the cool morning Bangalore breeze. When I step out of my apartment and onto the road, the morning breeze greets me with its freshness. And this gentle breeze invigorates me!

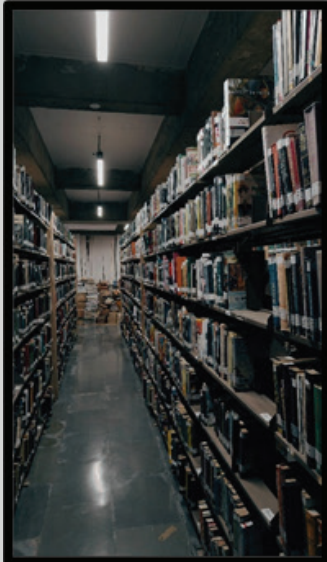
I have realized that these little seemingly inconsequential things make my day, every single day. And gives me a little lift to carry on through the day!!

By: Shruthi Nanjappa

THROUGH YOUR LENSE



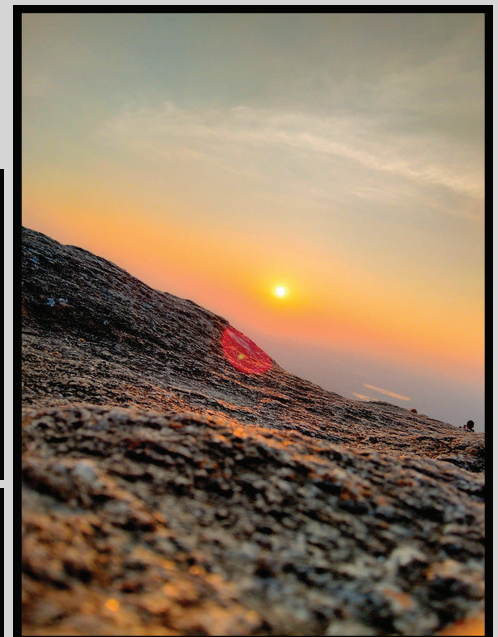
Submitted by:
Shaan Mehdi



Submitted by:
Samyukh
Gundecha

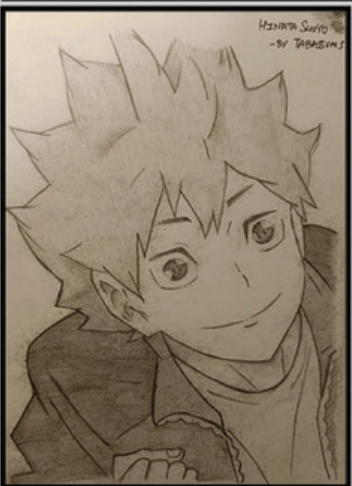
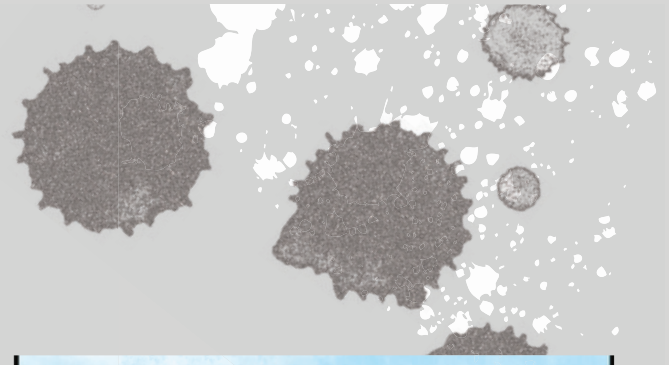
"PHOTOGRAPHY IS AN ART OF OBSERVATION. IT'S ABOUT FINDING SOMETHING INTERESTING IN AN ORDINARY PLACE."

- ELLIOTT ERWITT

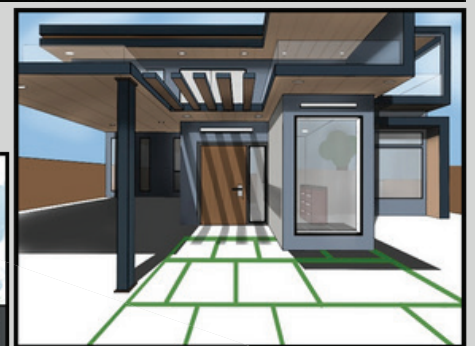
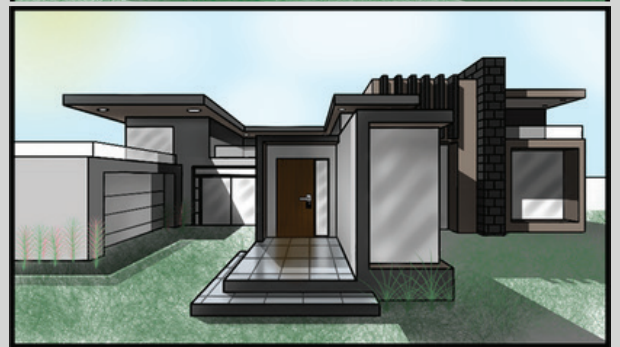
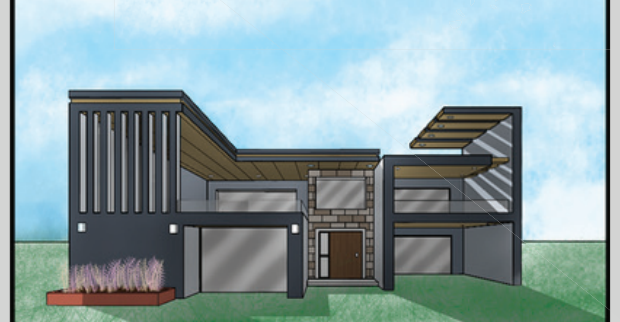


Submitted by:
Dhruv Berlie

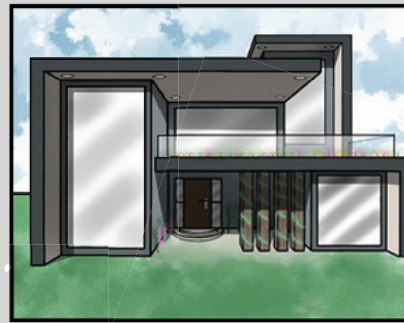
INK AND IMAGINATION



By: Tabassum S



By: Muhammed Badar Saaqibshah



"Art is the expression of the profoundest thoughts in the simplest way."
- Albert Einstein



THANK YOU!

AS WE BRING THIS EDITION OF OUR ANNUAL MAGAZINE TO A CLOSE, WE PAUSE WITH DEEP APPRECIATION FOR EVERY INDIVIDUAL WHO MADE THIS JOURNEY POSSIBLE. TO THE STUDENTS WHOSE TALENTS FILLED THESE PAGES WITH LIFE—THANK YOU FOR YOUR COURAGE TO SHARE YOUR STORIES, YOUR ART, AND YOUR VOICE. YOUR CREATIVITY HAS NOT ONLY ADDED COLOR TO THESE PAGES BUT ALSO BREATHED SOUL INTO THEM.

TO OUR FACULTY AND STAFF, WHO CONTINUOUSLY SUPPORT AND ENCOURAGE STUDENT EXPRESSION BEYOND THE CLASSROOM, WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR YOUR UNWAVERING DEDICATION. TO THE EDITORIAL TEAM AND DESIGNERS—YOUR HARD WORK, LATE NIGHTS, AND COMMITMENT TO EXCELLENCE HAVE SHAPED THIS MAGAZINE INTO SOMETHING WE CAN ALL BE PROUD OF. EVERY EVENT DOCUMENTED, EVERY LINE OF POETRY WRITTEN, EVERY PHOTOGRAPH SHARED, AND EVERY IDEA EXPRESSED IS A TESTAMENT TO THE VIBRANT SPIRIT OF OUR INSTITUTION. THIS MAGAZINE IS NOT JUST A COLLECTION OF CONTENT—IT IS A COLLABORATIVE HEARTBEAT THAT REMINDS US OF WHO WE ARE WHEN WE COME TOGETHER WITH PURPOSE.

THOUGH THIS EDITION COMES TO A CLOSE, THE JOURNEY OF EXPRESSION NEVER TRULY ENDS. THE STORIES WE'VE SHARED ARE ONLY THE BEGINNING. IN THE COMING YEAR, MAY WE CONTINUE TO NURTURE CURIOSITY, SUPPORT CREATIVE COURAGE, AND OPEN MORE DOORS FOR VOICES WAITING TO BE HEARD.

LET THIS MAGAZINE SERVE NOT AS A FINAL CHAPTER, BUT AS AN INVITATION—TO WRITE MORE, TO EXPLORE MORE, TO CREATE MORE. THE BLANK PAGES OF TOMORROW ARE WAITING, AND THE PEN IS IN YOUR HANDS.

WE HOPE THAT NEXT YEAR, EVEN MORE OF YOU WILL BE INSPIRED TO CONTRIBUTE, PARTICIPATE, AND BE PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOURSELVES. BECAUSE THIS PLATFORM BELONGS TO ALL OF US—EVERY STUDENT, EVERY THINKER, EVERY DREAMER.

WITH REGARDS,

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