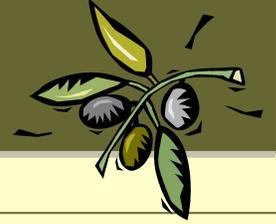




October, 2009  
Issue 26

# THE JOSEPHITE



[josephites\\_trichy@googlegroups.com](mailto:josephites_trichy@googlegroups.com)

## From then to now

By Valentine Paulraj

It is once again a pleasure to reach to all of you through this newsletter. At the outset let me apologize for our inability to get the newsletters for two consecutive months. There were some unavoidable emergencies that shifted our priorities. We appreciate and thank you for your patience.

Many world events have been shaping our destiny and one such event is the spate of new viruses that have caused pandemic alerts around the world. While most of the happenings are based on Newton's law of motions and every reaction is the result of our action, we hope and believe that our actions will change and hence the reactions.

The global economy has not improved much, and many in the US and around the world, have been impacted in some shape or form. Many friends have lost their job, many have been forced to return to India. While some of our friends have moved forward and have been blessed. One lesson that has been learned in the process is, material things are all vanity of vanities. For those of you who are facing struggle I encourage you to stay positive and we pray that things will turn around for the better soon, and for those of you who are blessed I reach out to you and request you to look around and share your blessings with the less fortunate. If you have a job opening in the place of your work or if you know of any job openings, please forward the same to us, or post in our group, and let anyone who is in need be benefitted.

We have noticed many of you contribute to the group when you have a need, please do contribute to the group when you have a surplus

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as well. What you sow is what you reap, so sow big and reap big. Sow good and reap good. Sow more and reap more.

And, once again we thank contributors of articles for this news letter, wish you all the very best and remember to stay connected until we meet again. "United we stand, divided we fall". Remember that we all have been blessed and that is why we are what we are today. Let the blessings not just stop with us but let us reach out and be a blessing to others in the days and years to come.

With warm wishes

Valentine Paulraj

**XII SOUTH ZONE CONGRESS AT ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, TRICHI, 27 & 28  
DEC. 2009**

**THEME - TOWARDS ECO RESTORATION AND HUMAN SOLIDARITY**

**27TH DEC - INAUGURATION BY - DR. A.P.J. ABDUL KALAM - 9.30 AM, KEYNOTE ADDRESS - 11.30 AM, PANEL DISCUSSION - 2.30 PM, CULTURAL PROGRAMME - 6.30 PM**

**28TH DEC - GROUP DISCUSSION - 9.30 AM, FOUR ZONES REPORTS - 10.30 AM, GENERAL SESSION - 11.15 AM, VALEDICTORY - 12 NOON**

**REGISTRATION FEES - 300 SINGLE, 500 WITH SPOUSE, ACCOMODATION - FREE AT COLLEGE HOSTEL**

**LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU AT TRIUCHIRAPPALLI.**

Dear Friends,

Greetings from Fr Mariadoss SJ, Director and Convener of the XII South Zone Congress of the Jesuit Alumni Association of India.

The XII South Zone Congress will be hosted by the Alumni Associations of St Joseph's, Trichy. It will be held from 27-28, December 2009.

Our illustrious alumnus and the former President of India Dr A P J Abdul Kalam is expected to inaugurate the congress on 27<sup>th</sup> December at 09.30 am.

Around 350 delegates from the four Southern States of India (Andhra Pradesh, Karnataka, Kerala and Tamilnadu) are expected to attend the congress. The total budget is estimated Rs 7,00,000.

On behalf of the Advisory and Organizing Committees of the Congress, **I appeal to every Josephite to demonstrate their generosity towards the successful conduct of the Zonal Congress.**

Please keep the congress in your prayers! Be assured of my prayers.

Fraternally yours

S. Mariadoss,S.J,  
Convener  
XII Southern Jesuit Alumni Congress  
St Joseph's College  
TRICHY – 620 002

## Recipe for your taste

By Pradeep Rajkumar (1996)

### 1) Masala Nuts Recipes-5 mins...

a-Branded-Nobby's 100gms of Salted peanuts..

b-Chopped Red onions-1 no

c-Black powdered Pepper-2 teaspoons

d-Lemon Squeeze- 1 Tablespoon  
organic Carrot(chopped or grated)-1 no

e-Half teaspoon white vinegar  
Mix it and keep it aside for 5 mins and ready to service just sprinkle add coriander leaves for presentation.

### 2) Chopped fresh Paprika Pineapple and Cucumber-Continental..

Mix in the mixer with salt and Paprika Chillies and season with lime squeeze..

### 3) Indian Lajjit Punjabi Masala

-Papad toasted..(do not deep fry.)-Get the

tips from the net..

you top it with stir fried Italian tomato spinach and white onions in this papad..

### 4) Stir fried- Organic cabbage carrot capsicum..

**No ginger garlic needed...**

Step 1-Pour 2 tablespoons of Sunflower oil in wok

heat it well...

Step 2-Add URAD dhall(Indian store) and Channa dhall(Indian Store) fried it till gets brown..

Step 3-add 2 finely chopped white onions and Indian STORE-frozen green chillies fry it in medium till it gets brown..

Step 4-Add Turmeric powder(Indian store) 1 teaspoon and coriander powder (Indian Store)- 1 Teaspoon

Finally add the sliced capsicum ,carrot and the cabbage cook it in medium heat for 10 mins..

## Something to laugh

By Johnson S 1993 MCA

Q: What happens to the man who lost his whole left side of his body?

A: He is all right now.

Q: What is the biggest mouse in the world?

A: Enormous

Q: What did one eye say to the other eye?

A: Between you and me something smells.

Q: Why did the boy throw the butter out the window?

A: To see a butterfly.

Q: Why is it hard to play the card game "Uno" with a group of Mexicans?

A: Because they all take the green cards.

Q: What do u find in an empty nose?

A: Finger prints.

Two hydrogen atoms walk into a bar.

One says, "I've lost my electron".

The other says, "Are you sure?"

The first replies, "Yes, I'm positive..."

# Be the change you want to see!

By M. Anthony (1989)

Here's an interesting article by our ex-president - Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam. I am sure we all can do a little to contribute towards our state and the nation as a whole!

a Think Green initiative

# ADITI<sup>®</sup>

## Be the change you want to see!

To all those who do not TURN OFF their PC's, AC's & Lights before leaving office.....  
- Speech By Dr. A. P. J. Abdul Kalam (Former President of India & Renowned Indian Scientist)



Most of us in the IT field do one thing before leaving for the day from office, Press Ctrl+ Alt+ Del and leave happily. That means your PC is still on.

One normal PC in Sleep Mode (Hibernation) will consume 35 watts/hour. Based on this let's do a small calculation.

For one week,  $24 * 7 = 168$  hours. Of this if we consider that we are working for 68 hours, then the PC is in Sleep Mode for 100 hours a week.

For one month,  $4 * 100 = 400$  hours. In a normal IT office, if we assume approximately 250 PCs are there,  $250 * 400 = 1,00,000$  hours (Sleep Mode). So, the power wasted in an office in a month is  $1,00,000 * 35 = 3500$  KWH or units. If the charge per unit is Indian Rs. 6, then totally the wastage value is approximately Indian Rs. 21,000.

Here the sad thing is not the money loss to the company but the power loss to the country. (Hope no company is bothered about this procedure of keeping the system in sleep mode.)

Apart from the loss to the country, we need to think of the efforts people are putting for producing the power in the Mines, Thermal Stations, Hydro Electric Stations, etc. If this is to continue, the cost of unit power will go up and, at one stage, we will not get power even if we are ready to pay any cost.

So, before leaving office, take some time to shut down the PC and do some favour to the country and the organisation.

*If you feel that this point is to be considered, forward this to all your friends.*

*\*\* Source: From the Internet*

## FAITHFUL and Be GRATEFUL

E. James (1972)

Several years ago, a preacher from out-of-state accepted a call to a church in Houston, Texas.

Some weeks after he arrived, he had an occasion to ride the bus from his home to the downtown area.

When he sat down, he discovered that the driver had accidentally given him a quarter too much change.

As he considered what to do, he thought to himself, 'You'd better give the quarter back.

It would be wrong to keep it.' Then he thought, 'Oh, forget it, it's only a quarter.

Who would worry about this little amount?

Anyway, the bus company gets too much fare; they will never miss it.

Accept it as a gift from God and keep quiet.'

When his stop came, he paused momentarily at the door, then he handed the quarter to the driver and said, 'Here, you gave me too much change.'

The driver, with a smile, replied, 'Aren' t you the new preacher in town?

I have been thinking a lot lately about going somewhere to worship.

I just wanted to see what you would do if I gave you too much change.

I'll see you at church on Sunday.'

When the preacher stepped off of the bus, he literally grabbed the nearest light pole, held on, and said, 'Oh God, I almost sold your Son for a quarter.'

Our lives are the only Bible some people will ever read.

This is a really scary example of how much people watch us as Christians and will put us to the test!

Always be on guard -- and remember -- You carry the name of Christ on your Shoulders when you call yourself 'Christian.'

Watch your thoughts; they become words

Watch your words; they become actions.

Watch your actions; they become habits.

Watch your habits; they become character.

Watch your character; it becomes your destiny.

I'm glad a friend forwarded to me as a reminder. God bless you; I hope you are having a wonderful day!

If you pass this on you will have ministered to someone.

The Will of God will never take you to where the Grace of God will not PROTECT you...

Stay FAITHFUL and Be GRATEFUL

## A Great Ride

Forwarded by Suvendu Roy (1989)

Suvendu Roy of Titan Industries shares his inspirational encounter with a rickshaw driver in Mumbai

Last Sunday, my wife, kid and I had to travel to Andheri from Bandra. When I waved at a passing auto rickshaw, little did I expect that this ride would be any different.

As we set off, my eyes fell on a few magazines (kept in an aircraft style pouch) behind the driver's back rest. I looked in front and there was a small TV. The driver had put on the Doordarshan channel.

My wife and I looked at each other with disbelief and amusement. In front of me was a small first-aid box with cotton, dettol and some medicines. This was enough for me to realise that I was in a special vehicle. Then I looked around again, and discovered more - there was a radio, fire extinguisher, wall clock, calendar, and pictures and symbols of all faiths - from Islam and Christianity to Buddhism, Hinduism and Sikhism. There were also pictures of the heroes of 26/11- Kamte, Salaskar, Karkare and Unnikrishnan. I realised that not only my vehicle, but also my driver was special.

I started chatting with him and the initial sense of ridicule and disbelief gradually diminished. I gathered that he had been driving an auto rickshaw for the past 8-9 years; he had lost his job when his employer's plastic company was shut down. He had two school-going children, and he drove from 8 in the morning till 10 at night. No break unless he was unwell.

"Sahab, ghar mein baith ke TV dekh kar kya faida?"

Do paisa income karega toh future mein kaam aayega."

(Sir, what's the use of simply sitting at home and watching TV? If I earn some income, then it will be useful in the future.)

We realised that we had come across a man who represents Mumbai - the spirit of work, the spirit of travel and the spirit of excelling in life. I asked him whether he does anything else as I figured that he did not have too much spare time. He said that he goes to an old age home for women in Andheri once a week or whenever he has some extra income, where he donates tooth brushes, toothpastes, soap, hair oil, and other items of daily use. He pointed out to a painted message below the meter that read: "25 per cent discount on metered fare for the handicapped. Free rides for blind passengers up to Rs50".

He also said that his auto was mentioned on Radio Mirchi twice by the station RJs. The Marathi press in Mumbai know about him and have written a few pieces on him and his vehicle.

My wife and I were struck with awe. The man was a HERO! A hero who deserves all our respect. I know that my son, once he grows up, will realise that we have met a genuine hero. He has put questions to me such as why should we help other people? I will try to keep this incident alive in his memory.

Our journey came to an end; 45 minutes of a lesson in humility, selflessness and of a hero-worshipping Mumbai - my temporary home. We disembarked, and all I could do was to pay him a tip that would hardly cover a free ride for a blind man.

I hope, one day, you too have a chance to meet Mr Sandeep Bachhe in his auto rickshaw - MH-02-Z-8508.

Knowledge GROWS when shared...

## Daddy's Poem

Forwarded by V. Saajan (1983)

(A tribute perhaps to our soldiers who are no more...)

Her hair was up in a pony tail,  
her favourite dress tied with a bow.  
Today was Daddy's Day at school,  
and she couldn't wait to go.

But her mummy tried to tell her,  
that she probably should stay home.  
Why the kids might not understand,  
if she went to school alone.

But she was not afraid;  
she knew just what to say.  
What to tell her classmates  
of why he wasn't there today.

But still her mother worried,  
for her to face this day alone.  
And that was why once again,  
she tried to keep her daughter home.

But the little girl went to school  
eager to tell them all.  
About a dad she never sees  
a dad who never calls.

There were daddies along the back wall,  
for everyone to meet.  
Children squirming impatiently,  
anxious in their seats

One by one the teacher called  
a student from the class.  
To introduce their daddy,  
as seconds slowly passed.

At last the teacher called her name,  
every child turned to stare.  
Each of them was searching,  
a man who wasn't there.

'Where's her daddy at?'  
She heard a boy call out.  
'She probably doesn't have one,'  
another student dared to shout.

And from somewhere near the back,  
she heard a daddy say,  
'Looks like another deadbeat dad,  
too busy to waste his day.'

The words did not offend her,  
as she smiled up at her Mum.  
And looked back at her teacher,  
who told her to go on.  
And with hands behind her back,  
slowly she began to speak.

And out from the mouth of a child,  
came words incredibly unique.  
'My Daddy couldn't be here,  
because he lives so far away.  
But I know he wishes he could be,  
since this is such a special day.

And though you cannot meet him,  
I wanted you to know.  
All about my daddy,  
and how much he loves me so.

He loved to tell me stories  
he taught me to ride my bike.  
He surprised me with pink roses,  
and taught me to fly a kite.

We used to share fudge sundaes,  
and ice cream in a cone.  
And though you cannot see him,  
I'm not standing here alone.

'Cause my daddy's always with me,  
even though we are apart  
I know because he told me,  
he'll forever be in my heart'

With that, her little hand reached up,  
and lay across her chest.  
Feeling her own heartbeat,  
beneath her favourite dress.

And from somewhere in the crowd of dads,  
her mother stood in tears.  
Proudly watching her daughter,  
who was wise beyond her years.

For she stood up for the love

of a man not in her life.  
Doing what was best for her,  
doing what was right.

And when she dropped her hand back down,  
staring straight into the crowd.  
She finished with a voice so soft,  
but its message clear and loud.

'I love my daddy very much,  
he's my shining star.  
And if he could, he'd be here,  
but heaven's just too far.

You see he is a soldier  
And died just this past year  
When a roadside bomb hit his convoy  
and taught brave men to fear.

But sometimes when I close my eyes,  
it's like he never went away.'  
And then she closed her eyes,  
and saw him there that day.

And to her mother's amazement,  
she witnessed with surprise.  
A room full of daddies and children,  
all starting to close their eyes.

Who knows what they saw before them,  
who knows what they felt inside.  
Perhaps for merely a second,  
they saw him at her side.

'I know you're with me Daddy,'  
to the silence she called out.  
And what happened next made believers,  
of those once filled with doubt.

Not one in that room could explain it,  
for each of their eyes had been closed.  
But there on the desk beside her,  
was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose.

And a child was blessed, if only for a moment,  
by the love of her shining star.  
And given the gift of believing,  
that heaven is never too far.  
Take the time...to live and love.

Until eternity. God bless!

## **BRAIN DAMAGING HABITS**

Contribution from Mr. Ramamoorthy (1984)



### **1. No Breakfast**

People who do not take breakfast are going to have a lower blood sugar level. This leads to an insufficient supply of nutrients to the brain causing brain degeneration.

### **2. Overeating=20**

It causes hardening of the brain arteries, leading to a decrease in mental power.

### **3. Smoking**

It causes multiple brain shrinkage and may lead to Alzheimer disease.

### **4. High Sugar consumption**

Too much sugar will interrupt the absorption of proteins and nutrients causing malnutrition and may interfere with brain development.

### **5. Air Pollution**

The brain is the largest oxygen consumer in our 20 body. Inhaling polluted air decreases the supply of oxygen to the brain, bringing about a decrease in brain efficiency.

## 6. Sleep Deprivation

Sleep allows our brain to rest.. Long term deprivation from sleep will accelerate the death of brain cells..

## 7. Head covered while sleeping

Sleeping with the head covered increases the concentration of carbon dioxide and decrease concentration of oxygen that may lead to brain damaging effects.

## 8. Working your brain during illness

Working hard or studying with sickness may lead to a decrease in effectiveness of the brain as well as damage the brain.

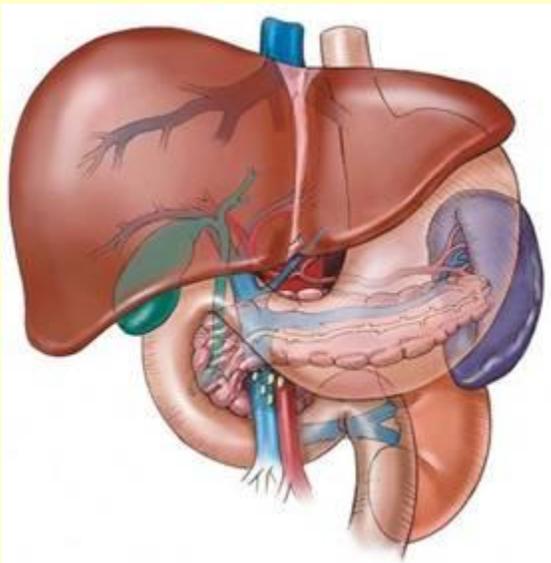
## 9. Lacking in stimulating thoughts

Thinking is the best way to train our brain, lacking in brain stimulation thoughts may cause brain shrinkage.

## 10. Talking Rarely

Intellectual conversations will promote the efficiency of the brain

## The main causes of liver damage are:



**1. Sleeping too late and waking up too late are main cause.**

**2. Not urinating in the morning.**

**3. Too much eating.**

**4. Skipping breakfast.**

**5. Consuming too much medication & alcohol.**

**6. Consuming too much preservatives, additives, food coloring, and artificial sweetener.**

**7. Consuming unhealthy cooking oil.**

As much as possible reduce cooking oil use when frying, which includes even the best cooking oils like olive oil. Do not consume fried foods when you are tired, except if the body is very fit.

**8. Consuming raw (overly done) foods also add to the burden of liver.**

Veggies should be eaten raw or cooked 3-5 parts. Fried veggies should be finished in one sitting, do not store.

We should prevent this without necessarily spending more. We just have to adopt a good daily lifestyle and eating habits. Maintaining good eating habits and time condition are very important for our bodies to absorb and get rid of unnecessary chemicals according to 'schedule.'

### **The top five cancer-causing foods are:**

**1. Hot Dogs**



Because they are high in nitrates, the Cancer Prevention Coalition advises that children eat no more than 12 hot dogs a month. If you can't live without hot dogs, buy those made without sodium nitrate.

## 2. Processed meats and Bacon



Also high in the same sodium nitrates found in hot dogs, bacon, and other processed meats raise the risk of heart disease. The saturated fat in bacon also contributes to cancer.

## 3. Doughnuts



Doughnuts are cancer-causing double trouble. First, they are made with white flour, sugar, and hydrogenated oils, then fried at high temperatures. Doughnuts, says Adams, may be the worst food you can possibly eat to raise your risk of cancer.

#### 4. French fries



Like doughnuts, French fries are made with hydrogenated oils and then fried at high temperatures. They also contain cancer-causing acryl amides which occur during the frying process. They should be called cancer fries, not French fries, said Adams.

#### 5. Chips, crackers, and cookies



All are usually made with white flour and sugar. Even the ones whose labels claim to be free of trans-fats generally contain small amounts of trans-fats.

## நியாயமான ஒரு கேள்வி

C. Dewaker (1981)

அப்படி என்னதான் வேலை பார்ப்பீங்க ?"

நியாயமான ஒரு கேள்வி

"ஏம்பா இந்த கம்ப்யூட்டர் படிச்சவங்க எல்லாம் நிறைய சம்பளம் வாங்கிட்டு, பந்தா பண்ணிட்டு ஒரு தினுசாவே அலையுறீங்களே? அப்படி என்னதான் வேலை பார்ப்பீங்க ?" –

நியாயமான ஒரு கேள்வியை கேட்டார் எனது அப்பா.

நானும் விவரிக்க ஆரம்பித்தேன்.

"வெள்ளைகாரனுக்கு எல்லா வேலையும் சீக்கிரமா முடியனும். அதே மாதிரி எல்லா வேலையும் அவனோட வீட்டுல இருந்தே செய்யனும். இதுக்காக எவ்வளவு பணம் வேணுமானாலும் செலவு செய்ய தயாரா இருக்கான்."

"அது சரி பல்லு இருக்குறவன் பக்கோடா சாப்பிடுறான்".

"இந்த மாதிரி அமெரிக்கால்-ல, இங்கிலாந்து-ல இருக்குற Bank, இல்ல எதாவது கம்பெனி, "நான் செலவு செய்ய தயாரா இருக்கேன். எனக்கு இத செய்து கொடுங்க கேப்பாங்க.

இவங்களை நாங்க "Client"னு சொல்லுவோம்..

"சரி"

இந்த மாதிரி Client-அ மோப்பம் பிடிக்குறதுக்காகவே எங்க

பங்காளிக கொஞ்ச பேர அந்த அந்த ஊருல உக்கார வச்சி இருப்போம். இவங்க பேரு "Sales Consultants, Pre-Sales Consultants. ...".

இவங்க போய் Client கிட்ட பேச்சுவார்த்தை நடத்துவாங்க.

காசு கொடுகுறவன் சும்மாவா கொடுப்பான்?

ஆயிரத்தெட்டு கேள்வி கேப்பான். உங்களால இத பண்ண முடியுமா?

அத பண்ண முடியுமானு அவங்க கேக்குற எல்லாம் கேள்விக்கும், "முடியும்"னு பதில் சொல்றது இவங்க வேலை.

"இவங்க எல்லாம் என்னப்பா படிச்சுருபாங்க"?

"MBA, MSனு பெரிய பெரிய படிபெல்லாம் படிச்சி இருப்பாங்க."

"முடியும்னு ஒரே வார்த்தைய திரும்ப திரும்ப சொல்றதுக்கு எதுக்கு MBA படிக்கணும்?" –

அப்பாவின் கேள்வியில் நியாயம் இருந்தது.

"சரி இவங்க போய் பேசின உடனே client project கொடுத்துடுவானா?"

"அது எப்படி? இந்த மாதிரி பங்காளிக எல்லா கம்பெனினையும் இருப்பாங்க. 500 நாள்ல முடிக்க வேண்டிய வேலைய 60 நாள்ல முடிச்ச தரோம், 50 நாள்ல முடிச்ச தரோம்னு பேரம் பேசுவாங்க. இதுல யாரு குறைஞ்ச நாள் சொல்றாங்களோ அவங்களுக்கு ப்ராஜெக்ட் கிடைக்கும்"

"500 நாள்ல முடிக்க வேண்டிய வேலைய 50 நாள்ல எப்படி முடிக்க முடியும்? ராத்திரி பகலா வேலை பார்த்தாலும் முடிக்க முடியாதே?"

"இங்க தான் நம்ம புத்திசாலித்தனத்த நீங்க புரிஞ்சிக்கணும். 50 நாள்லு சொன்ன உடனே client சரின்னு சொல்லிடுவான்.

ஆனா அந்த 50 நாள்ல அவனுக்கு என்ன வேணும்னு அவனுக்கும் தெரியாது, என்ன செய்யணும்னு நமக்கும் தெரியாது. இருந்தாலும் 50 நாள் முடிஞ்ச பிறகு ப்ராஜெக்ட்லு ஒன்ன நாங்க deliver பண்ணுவோம். அத பாத்துட்டு "ஐய்யோ நாங்க கேட்டது இதுல்ல, எங்களுக்கு இது வேணும், அது வேணும்னு" புலம்ப ஆரம்பிப்பான்.

"அப்புறம்?" - அப்பா ஆர்வமானார்.

"இப்போ தான் நாங்க நம்பியார் மாதிரி கைய பிசஞ்சிகிட்டே "இதுக்கு நாங்க CR raise பண்ணுவோம்"னு சொல்லுவோம்.

"CR-னா?"

"Change Request. இது வரைக்கும் நீ கொடுத்த பணத்துக்கு நாங்க வேலை பார்த்துட்டோம். இனிமேல் எதாவது பண்ணணும்னா எக்ஸ்ட்ரா பணம் கொடுக்கணும்"னு சொல்லுவோம்.

இப்படியே 50 நாள் வேலைய 500 நாள் ஆக்கிடுவோம்."

அப்பாவின் முகத்தில் லேசான பயம் தெரிந்தது.

"இதுக்கு அவன் ஒத்துபானா?"

"ஒத்துகிட்டு தான் ஆகணும்.

முடி வெட்ட போய்ட்டு, பாதி வெட்டிட்டு வர முடியுமா?"

"சரி ப்ராஜெக்ட் உங்க கைல வந்த உடனே என்ன பண்ணுவீங்க?"

"முதல்ல ஒரு டீம் உருவாக்குவோம்.

இதுல ப்ராஜெக்ட் மேனேஜர்னு ஒருத்தர் இருப்பாரு.

இவரது தான் பெரிய தலை.

ப்ராஜெக்ட் சக்சஸ் ஆனாலும், பெயிலியர் ஆனாலும் இவரு தான் பொறுப்பு."

"அப்போ இவருக்கு நீங்க எல்லாரும் பன்ற வேலை எல்லாம்

தெரியும்னு சொல்லு."

"அதான் கிடையாது.

இவருக்கு நாங்க பன்ற எதுவுமே தெரியாது."

"அப்போ இவருக்கு என்னதான் வேலை?" –

அப்பா குழம்பினார்.

"நாங்க என்ன தப்பு பண்ணினாலும் இவர பார்த்து கைய நீட்டுவோம். எப்போ எவன் குழி பறிப்பானு டென்ஷன் ஆகி டயர்ட் ஆகி டென்ஷன் ஆகுறது தான் இவரு வேலை."

"பாவம்பா"

"ஆனா இவரு ரொம்ப நல்லவரு. எங்களுக்கு எந்த பிரச்சனை வந்தாலும் இவரு கிட்ட போய் சொல்லலாம்.."

"எல்லா பிரச்சனையும் தீர்த்து வச்சிடுவார?"

"ஒரு பிரச்சனையை கூட தீர்க்க மாட்டாரு. நாங்க என்ன சொன்னாலும் தலையாட்டிகிட்டே உன்னோட பிரச்சனை எனக்கு புரியுதுனு சொல்றது மட்டும் தான் இவரோட வேலை."

"நான் உன்னோட அம்மா கிட்ட பன்றத மாதிரி?!"

"இவருக்கு கீழ் டெக் லீட், மோடுல் லீட், டெவலப்பர், டெஸ்டர்னு நிறைய அடி பொடிங்க இருப்பாங்க."

"இத்தனை பேரு இருந்து, எல்லாரும் ஒழுங்கா வேலை செஞ்சா வேலை ஈஸியா முடிஞ்சிடுமே?"

"வேலை செஞ்சா தானே?

நான் கடைசியா சொன்னேன் பாருங்க...

டெவலப்பர், டெஸ்டர்னு, அவங்க மட்டும் தான் எல்லா வேலையும் செய்வாங்க. அதுலையும் இந்த டெவலப்பர், வேலைக்கு சேரும் போதே "இந்த குடும்பத்தோட மானம், மரியாதை உன்கிட்ட தான் இருக்குனு"

சொல்லி, நெத்தில திருநீறு பூசி அனுப்பி வச்ச என்னைய மாதிரி தமிழ் பசங்க தான் அதிகம் இருப்பாங்க."

"அந்த டெஸ்டர்னு எதோ சொன்னியே?

அவங்களுக்கு என்னப்பா வேலை?"

"இந்த டெவலப்பர் பன்ற வேலைல குறை கண்டு பிடிக்கறது இவனோட வேலை.

படிக்காத மருமக கை பட்டா குத்தம்,

கால் பட்டா குத்தம் இங்குறது மாதிரி."

"ஒருத்தன் பன்ற வேலைல குறை கண்டு பிடிக்குறதுக்கு சம்பளமா?

புதுசா தான் இருக்கு, சரி இவங்களாவது வேலை செய்யுராங்களா..

சொன்ன தேதிக்கு வேலைய முடிச்ச கொடுத்துடுவீங்களா?"

"அது எப்படி...? சொன்ன தேதிக்கு ப்ராஜக்டை முடிச்சி கொடுத்தா, அந்தக் குற்ற உணர்ச்சி எங்க வாழ்கை முழுவதும் உறுத்திக்கிட்டு இருக்கும். நிறைய பேரு அந்த அவமானத்துக்கு பதிலா தற்கொலை செய்துக்கலாமனு சொல்லுவாங்க"

"கிளையன்ட் சும்மாவா விடுவான்?"

ஏன் லேட்னு கேள்வி கேக்க மாட்டான்?"

"கேக்கத்தான் செய்வான். இது வரைக்கும் டிமுக்குள்ளையே காலை வாரி விட்டுக்கிட்டு இருந்த நாங்க எல்லாரும் சேர்ந்து அவன் காலை வார ஆரம்பிப்போம்."

"எப்படி?"

"நீ கொடுத்த கம்ப்யூட்டர்-ல ஒரே தூசியா இருந்துச்சு. அன்னைக்கு டீம் மீட்டிங்ல வச்சி நீ இருமின, உன்னோட ஹேர் ஸ்டைல் எனக்கு புடிகலை." இப்படி ஏதாவது சொல்லி அவன் குழப்புவோம்.

அவனும் சரி சனியன எடுத்து தோள்ல போட்டாச்சு, இன்னும் கொஞ்ச நாள் தூங்கிட்டு போகட்டுமனு விட்டுருவான்".

"சரி முன்ன பின்ன ஆனாலும் முடிச்சி கொடுத்துட்டு கைய கழுவிட்டு வந்துடுவீங்க அப்படித்தான்?"

"அப்படி பண்ணினா, நம்ம நாட்டுல பாதி பேரு வேலை இல்லாம தான் இருக்கணும்."

"அப்புறம்?"

"ப்ராஜக்டை முடிய போற சமயத்துல நாங்க எதோ பயங்கரமான ஒன்ன பண்ணி இருக்குறமாதிரியும், அவனால அத புரிஞ்சிக்க கூட முடியாதுங்கற மாதிரியும் நடக்க ஆரம்பிப்போம்."

"அப்புறம்?"

"அவனே பயந்து போய், எங்கள தனியா விட்டுடாதீங்க.. உங்க டீம்-ல ஒரு ஒன்னு, ரெண்டு பேர உங்க ப்ரொஜெக்ட் பார்த்துக்க சொல்லுங்கன்னு"

புது பொண்ணு மாதிரி புலம்ப ஆரம்பிச்சிடுவாங்க."

இதுக்கு பேரு "Maintenance and Support".

இந்த வேலை வருஷ கணக்கா போகும்.

"ப்ராஜக்ட் அப்படிங்கறது ஒரு பொண்ண கல்யாணம் பண்ணி வீட்டுக்கு கூட்டிட்டு வர்றது மாதிரி.

தாலி கட்டினா மட்டும் போதாது, வருஷ கணக்கா நிறைய செலவு செஞ்சு பராமரிக்க வேண்டிய விசயமனு" இப்போ தான் கிளைன்டுக்கு புரிய ஆரம்பிக்கும்.

"எனக்கும் எல்லாம் புரிஞ்சிடுப்பா."