

From the house of Nirvana
(Room No. 305 of Godhavari hostel- a room without number plate on its door)

An ode to 'Great' 'GRIP'ping memories

How do I describe the time we spent at Great Lakes (indeed great) which is decked up with our learnings, memories and laughter that left an irrevocable mark in our brain marrow. I still recollect the day when the Buddha statue, symbol of wisdom, welcomed us to this great abode of learning. In fact, Great lakes, to its name, is a like a jewel studded in the ornament of education. It brought back our time in school days and college. Thanks to our RBI and GRIP initiative. You know what, we had seen two full moons and a new moon in this green campus which stood for its integrity and values. In the process, we met some magnificent personalities like Raghu G Rajan , Ranga Rajan, Usha Thorat, Uncle Bala, all the professors, faculty @RBSC, sweet 60 et al who made us to rethink our future goals and set high standards to serve our organization as well as our country.

Class room and Campus

Class room Nalanda it was where we spent the sixty days of time which was filled with a fight against time, which we many times termed it as "Hectic"- now seems to be part of a very good time of our life. It now makes sense why the GRIP is designed for 360 hours- to expose us to 360⁰ degrees of learning covering both personal and professional aspects to enrich our knowledge. My best take away from the above programme interalia is the undestaning of multidimensionality of Management and finance particularly the aspects of Economic crisis, its genesis and its posterior analysis from the point of view of human behaviour as well as welfare.

The magic of time worked wonders here. I still can't figure out, how the time in breaks rushed very unlike the time in class room(?). It was a test of resistance which strengthened our intellect with blend of learnings received from our Great professors. I still hear the echos of our favorite class feeds – " Even Paramita", " At a glance Divya can solve", "Booms", "Cheers", "Where are the people(Fr. Joseph)", " I know where are you coming from(RL)", "Are you with me", "Questions?", " A trip to Singapore" goes on and on. Its lovely.

Assignments, PPTs, Presentations, waiting for breaks in the class, fighting with concentration to bring it back to the class room (oh my god, the toughest job), sleeping with open eyes, Poor jokes and VJs, opposition from inside and outside, late hours, exams, marks, the skit of high Emotional Intelligence(ha ha), volley ball, cricket(almost gully cricket), table tennis, a night of dandiya dance, library, temple, hospitality of Godhavari, canteens, not so irresistible walks round the campus, questions of Who am I?, the monk who never had a Ferrari,+1, Buddha statue, Hot chapathi, Taste of India..... uff a hell lot of memories to store with us.

At one point of time, some where in the middle of the course, students at the college greeted us saying " I am rajan- I do what I do"(of course, a sense of pride erupted us hearing to it).

Off the campus

I still can't believe how we survived off the campus in the land of temples(Tamilnadu) – thank God British ruled India, English was the saviour most of the times and people here are awesome in nature and very helpful. A trip to pondichery(what was French part of India) on the full moon day when moon was trying to light up the tilting waters of the sea and the blessings of Mahabali at Mamallapuram and the visit to Lord Siva temple on Dushera are to be cherished. Library here provided me an opportunity to finish a reading of Gita,that no book can match-thanks to my friends and Resource centre.

Evaluate

I now can firmly say that, we have finished our GRIP course with 99% confidence interval with only one sigma standard deviation and 1% level of significance that we effectively “Managed Risk” with a long position in future “Derivatives” by using “Quantitative Techniques” “Ethically” to improve “Organisational Behaviour” at all three levels, to suit “Markets and systems” of contemporary era with a blend of “Financial Management”. Hence the null Hypothesis (H_0) is rejected and Alternative Hypothesis(H_1) is accepted.

Hey tala, talaivar, machi, kemitu acha, pichi pilla po, champesta- fun of learning new languages, phone calls, emails, hues and cries, you tube, net speed, big resource pools, ABCs of happiness, photo sessions, DJ dance --and guys we have graduated from Great Lakes institute of Management. Even the “mausam” turned rainy to bid fare well to our journey. Its memorable meeting all my buddies here who are mutually exclusive and collectively independent.

We broke the ice completely and became very good friends and in fact each one of us unique in nature and we cherish meeting at RBI. As a Sanskrit quote says “Time cooks all beings” - we look forward to put all sincere efforts to serve our motherland and with stand with the test of time with integrity and ethics as the base. Thanks to Great Lakes and for ‘GRIP’ping memories.

Dated November 1, 2015

Sunday 10:17 AM

Godhavari reception

SriRam with his friends

leaving the campus on the last day of training programme

(GRIP = Great Lakes Reserve Bank Induction Programme- new training programme designed for Grade B(Direct Recruits); Godhavari is name of the hostel where we checked in; Great Lakes institute of Management is located in Chennai where the above events took place)