



The warmth of home

One day someone asked me, "Ee ಇತ್ತೆ ದಿನ ಸೂರ್ಯ, ಚಂದಿರ್, ಮೋಡ, ನಕ್ಷತ್ರದ ಪೋಟೊ ದಾಯೆ click manpunu? Avvu dinolaaa ಒಂಜೇ ಅತಾ?"- For a moment I smiled. Yes...It may look like the same sun. The same moon. The same sky. But is it really the same?

The more I thought about it, the more I realized that life becomes meaningful when we understand that no moment ever repeats itself.

The source may be the same. But the moment never is. Every morning the same sun rises. Yet, one day its brightness gives me a migraine. Another day, the very same sun paints the sky with shades of orange, pink and gold that somehow heals my heart. Sometimes the moon is accompanied by soft clouds. Sometimes birds fly across the evening sky. Sometimes an airplane quietly crosses the horizon. The sky remains the same...Yet every moment becomes different because everything around it changes.

Then i thought...Isn't our life exactly like that? We often say, "Every day feels the same." But does it? The situations may repeat. The problems may look familiar. But we are not the same person we were yesterday.



APEKSHA ALVA

Every experience teaches us something. Every heartbreak softens us. Every failure strengthens us. Every journey changes us. Even without realizing it...We grow. That is why no day is ever truly the same.

Living away from home has taught me something else too. When we leave our homeland, we begin searching for "mokey" everywhere. ಮೋಕೆದ ತೆಲಿಕೆ...ಮೋಕೆದ ವೊಣಸ್...ಮೋಕೆದ ಜನ. Sometimes we find them in strangers. Sometimes in a cup of tea or coffee. Sometimes in a familiar language heard unexpectedly. Sometimes in a smile. And sometimes, we slowly become our own home.

Kadal Krant



Wherever I travel, I bring back little souvenirs. Not just things. I bring memories. Sunsets. Stories. People. Conversations. A quiet morning. A beautiful sky. A photograph. Each one decorates my heart a little more.

Perhaps that is why I keep clicking pictures of sunsets, clouds and stars. Not because they are the same...But because I know they will never be again.

The beauty of nature reminds me that flowers never compete. They bloom when their season arrives. Without comparison. Without complaints. Only with patience and nurturing.

Maybe we humans aren't very different. At the end of the day. All we truly need is love. A little hope. Someone who feels like home. And the courage to become that home for ourselves first.

They say, "Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder." I believe hope also lives there. So may we become people who notice beauty in ordinary moments-Who stop to admire a sunrise, Who thank the creator for another day or carry home not just souvenirs, but stories worth remembering.



Because in the end...The same sun rises every day. Yet, it never shines on the same version of us. And perhaps...That is life's greatest miracle.— **hope**

Kiru parichaya: **Apeksha Alva** - Netherlands da Alphen aan den reijn Du vasa malpunu itte, Ooru - Renjala - Karkala, brought up in Bangalore.

She loves every form of art, enjoys capturing and romanticizing life and stories through words, paintings and photographs inspired by divinity, nature, travel, mokeda janakul and life.

Kadal Krant



A glimpse into the Tulu Calendar

Though most of us know that a Tulu calendar exists, in daily life we all follow the English (Gregorian) calendar; we check it for dates, birthdays, and appointments without a second thought. But long before January-to-December became our default, Tuluvas followed their own system of tracking time, one built around the sun, the seasons, and the rhythms of farming life. This article is just a small glimpse of what that calendar looks like and why it still matters.



MANASA G SHETTY

What kind of Calendar is it?

The Tulu calendar, called *Panchanga*, and the year itself, called *Varsa* or *Vorsa*, is a solar calendar, one of the oldest solar calendars in India. Unlike lunar calendars that follow the moon's phases, the Tulu calendar follows the sun's movement through the zodiac signs.

Each month begins the day the sun enters a new zodiac sign and ends the day before it moves to the next one.

The first day of a Tulu month is called Thingade or Singade. While the last day of a month is called Sankramana or Sankranthi, the day the sun shifts from one zodiac sign to the next.

There are 12 months in a year, each lasting about 30 to 31 days, adding up to roughly 365 days, similar in structure to the calendar we use every day, just built around a different starting point and a different logic.

How the Year begins?

Unlike the English calendar, which starts in January, the Tulu year begins in mid-April, with the month of Paggu. The first day of Paggu is celebrated as Bisu (or Bisu Parba), the Tulu New Year, a harvest festival marking new beginnings, considered an auspicious day to start new ventures. It usually falls on 14th or 15th April.

Why it still matters?

Even though we now live by the English calendar for everything from work to WhatsApp reminders, the Tulu calendar is the reason certain things happen when they do: why Bisu falls in April, why Aati is fasting season, and why Kambala and Yakshagana light up during Jarde. Knowing it doesn't mean giving up the calendar we use daily; it just means understanding the older rhythm running quietly underneath it, the one our grandparents' festivals were actually built on.

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The twelve months and their significance

1. **Paggu** (April-May): New year (Bisu), start of sowing season
2. **Besa** (May-June): Pattanaje marks the closing of the festival season on its 10th day
3. **Kartel** (June-July): Onset of monsoon preparations
4. **Aati** (July-August): Peak monsoon; known for fasting, herbal remedies, and rest from farm work
5. **Sona** (August-september): Post-monsoon; festivals resume
6. **Nirnal/kanya** (September-October): Transitional season
7. **Bontel** (October-November): Autumn
8. **Jarde** (November-December): Festival season begins; Kambala, Yakshagana, temple festivals
9. **Perarde** (December-January): Continuation of festival season
10. **Puyintel** (January-February): Winter
11. **Maayi** (February-March): Late winter
12. **Suggi** (March-April): Harvest month, closing the year before Paggu returns



Kiru parichaya: Based in Helmond, **Manasa G Shetty** works as a research scientist and reviewing editor. Having contributed to book chapters and research articles, she is now interested to write about Tulu culture for Kadal Krant.

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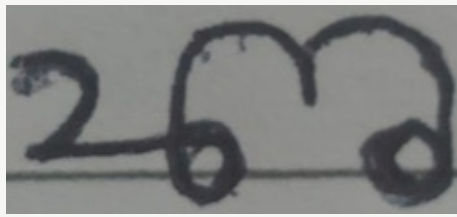


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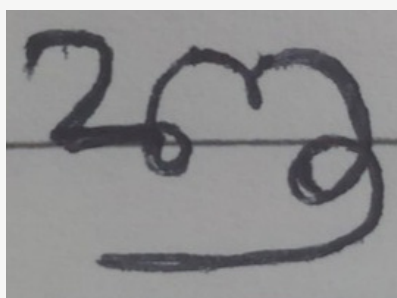
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ಎ (Kannada), अ (Devanagiri)

tuLuTtu barepini - surukku mittuDu panDi lekka "a" barele. Ee sarti, kaDetta sonne nu tirtugu voipule (extend). Puccheda beela baDiTTu paaDdu kulli lekka :)



pada naaDi

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* **uttara barpi sanchikeDu**

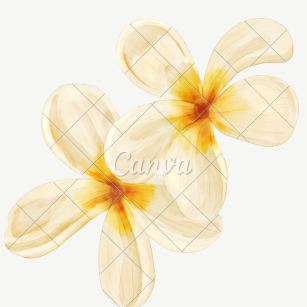
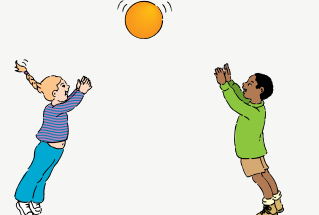
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- > Avvu **ponjovnu** ontey leppule
- > KaanDe potey **nanala** illag byduje

COURTESY: **GAUTHAM PUTHRAN**



Bokka daada vishesha

Aatida Gobbu - onji summer get together avond undu **5th September 2026** (Saturday) gu. Don't forget to **REGISTER**. Volunteers are welcome!



KADAL KRANT maasa patrike'Du bhaagavahiseregu whatsapp samoohoDu kaDapuDuna google form moolaka teripale anchane kye joDisaale.



EDITORS: DEEPTHI SHETTY, GAUTHAM PUTHRAN