#AWARENESS

"AI? What's That?"

As AI tools like Gemini go mainstream, a new study shows a stark awareness gap in India, raising urgent questions about



espite the global AI boom, a recent Google-Kantar study reveals a surprising fact: 60% of ndians are still unfamiliar Artificial Intelligence. That's right, more than half the population remains unaware of the very technology that's fast

Google's AI chatbot, has just hit a major milestone, 350 million users worldwide. So, while the rest of the globe seems to be riding the AI wave. India's journey appears to be more cautious, or perhaps, just slower to take off



he study, which surveyed over 6,000 urban and rural Indians, uncovers a telling digital divide. Urban Indians, especially Gen Z and millennials, are warming up Gemini, ChatGPT, and others. But in rural areas and among older age groups, AI remains a foreign concept, either

Interestingly, even among the tech-savvy, the trust factor is a big concern. Many respondents expressed uncertainty about AI's intent, transparency, and impact on jobs. A significant number feared that AI might replace humans at work or misuse personal data. Clearly, AI awareness is not just about access, but also education and trust-building.

350 Million and Counting: Gemini's Global Rise

n the other side of the world (and screens). Google's Gemini has rapidly hecome a household name boasting over 350 million active users since its rollout. What makes Gemini click? For one, it's deeply integrated across Google services, Docs, Gmail, Search, making it hard to miss. With features

like summarizing emails writing social media captions, coding assistance, and even generating poetry or recipes, Gemini is proving that AI can be useful, creative, and accessible. Yet, in India, it remains underutilized, often due to language barriers, low digital literacy, or simple unfamiliarity.

Why Awareness Matters Now

s India pushes towards A becoming a \$1 trillion digital economy, understanding AI isn't a luxury, it's a necessity. From healthcare diagnostics to agricultural forecasting, AI has the potential to transform industries and uplift millions. But if a majority of the popu-

lation remains unaware, this potential could remain untapped. Moreover, with India being a global hub for IT services, the lack of grassroots awareness could create a tech elitism, where only a few benefit from AI's advancements, leaving others behind.

What Needs to Be Done

The report suggests three key focus areas for India Localized AI education (especially in regional lan-

awareness campaigns

 AI integration in school curricula If done right, these steps can demystify AI and help Indians become not just con-Government-backed sumers but contributors to



digital inclusivity and education.



becoming the backbone of our digital lives. At the same time, Gemini,



"My son," she said, her gaze drifting towards the open window. "He was a musician. He loved the wind, the sound of the city. He said the open window brought him inspiration, brought him life. He loved to play the sitar. He...he passed away a couple of years ago. He had been ill for quite some time. TB acquired at the factory."

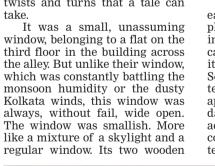
The Open Window



ping again' comment ed Anya. The young couple, Anya and Rohan, lived in a cramped flat across the narrow, grimy alleyway. kitchen window, per-

petually steamed from Rohan's experimental curries, offered a direct, if somewhat hazy, view into the flat opposite. Specifically, it offered a view of 'the window.' The couple were school friends and married each other soon after they completed college education. Both of them were avid book readers. They were omnivorous in their taste but Anya just adored mysteries. It aroused her brain with all the twists and turns that a tale can

It was a small, unassuming window, belonging to a flat on the third floor in the building across the alley. But unlike their window. which was constantly battling the monsoon humidity or the dusty Kolkata winds, this window was always, without fail, wide open. The window was smallish. More like a mixture of a skylight and a





ing a recipe for paneer makhani, grunted in agreement with a typical male answer. "Maybe they like fresh air?'

made of plywood. To cover its

shabbiness, a coloured picture of

a landscape had been pasted.

There was a small additional cor-

rugated tin awning to prevent the

direct splashing of rain into the

"Fresh air? In this smog?" Anya scoffed. "There's something else. Something...off." Their curiosity grew with

each passing day. Rohan was placid while Anya was becoming increasingly vexed. They'd tried to catch a glimpse of the flat's inhabitant, but the angle was difficult. Sometimes, a curtain would flutter, a pale hand would briefly appear or the faint scent of sandalwood incense would drift across the alleyway, but nothing concrete. A faded red curtain fluttered once in a while. It was an



outside to peek in, and yet, it somehow wanted to preserve its privacy To Anya's mystery-loving mind, this enigma made her wish to explore the possibilities. The hesitation lav in unnecessarv

invasion of privacy. On the other

hand, there was immense satisfac-

tion of a solved riddle. One evening, as the setting sun cast long, dramatic shadows across the buildings, Anya noticed a flicker of candlelight within the open window. A faint melody of a string instrument wafted across the alley. It was a quiet moment when the alley had no traffic and the hawkers had long gone. Just the right time for music!

pered, nudging Rohan. He paused, listening, "Sounds like sitar." It sounded like a professional. Or was it a recording? The music was hauntingly beautiful, a melancholic melody

that seemed to resonate with the

quiet sadness of the old building.

Yet, there was vigour. It seemed to

A mystery was there to be solved. She was determined to get an answer. What if she was rebuffed? She would then swallow her pride, tuck her tale between her "Did you hear that?" she whislegs and come back home unsatisfied. On the third floor, the air was thick with the scent of damp musty concrete and old paper. She climbed the stairs, the worn stone cool beneath her feet. She

#LOVE

be conveying a message or invit-

ing all round to pause, sit and

immerse in the ragas of the past.

They watched and listened, mes-

merized, as the candlelight

danced, casting shadows that

tive!) decided to take action

Enough was enough! The mystery

needed to be solved. She went

down to the building's entrance, a

crumbling archway leading into a

dark, narrow staircase. She hesi-

tated, then took a deep breath of

the musty air and ventured inside.

found the flat, its door a faded

blue, adorned with a simple

brass knocker. No name plate. A

The next day, Anya (the detec-

moved like phantoms.

worn out pair of shoes were kept on a bamboo shelf. A flower pot on the other side looked well cared for. She knocked softly. Maybe, too softly!

She knocked again, louder

with greater resolve. The door creaked open, revealing a small, frail woman with silver hair and eyes with a black framed high-powered spectacles (as if she had a recent catarac operation), that held the weight of untold stories. The eyes looked at the unexpected visitor with trepidity. As if to say, why has another person come to disturb my peace? What did she want now? She was dressed in a simple white sari, and the scent of sandalwood incense was strong.

After a pause, as if she was assessing the situation, she asked "Can I help you, beta?" Her voice was soft and raspy with age.

Anya, flustered, stammered, waving her hand in an uncertain fashion, pointing across the alley "I...I live across the alley. I've noticed your window is always The woman smiled a gentle, knowing smile. "Yes, it is. It's for

"My son," she said, her gaze drifting towards the open window. "He was a musician. He loved the wind, the sound of the city. He said the open window brought him inspiration, brought him life. He loved to play the sitar. He...he passed away a couple of years ago.

He had been ill for quite some time. TB acquired at the factory." Anya's heart ached as she perceived the pain which still lingered. "I'm so... sorry." Sounded inadequate but that was the best she could offer.

He told me, "Ma, even when I'm gone, leave the window open. the alley. The candlelight in the Let the music of the world fill the room. So, I do. Every day! Every comforting glow in the twilight. night! It makes me feel as if he is there with me.

She turned back to the room. where a sitar rested on a worn out cushion, partially covered with a fine shawl. A framed photograph showed a young man with kind eyes and a gentle smile in a traditional Bengali 'Dhoti-Kurta' hung on the wall behind. It was a look of a person who had zest for life. It was such a pity that he was gone! "The music vou heard last night," she said, her voice barely a

whisper, "that was his recording. He left a few of them for me." Anya understood. It wasn't a mystery, but a love story, a moth-

music. It was momentary pause in the incessant rush of the uncaring city below. er's unending devotion, a silent rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com



testament to a life lived and lost.

The open window wasn't a symbol

of strangeness, but a portal to

memory, a conduit for love that

lady offered her a cup of tea while

she played a tape of the recorded

music. At that moment, a white

pigeon fluttered in and sat on the

come again. He always sat on the

window sill. "Oh! The pigeon has

windowsill whenever Ravi played

his sitar. He too must be missing

and left, the melancholic melody

of the sitar echoing in her ears.

She thanked the old woman

Back in her own flat, she told

They stood together at their

"It's not just a window," Anya

Rohan nodded, his eves filled

with understanding. The open

window, once a source of mystery,

love, a reminder that even in the

midst of a bustling, indifferent

city, the human heart could find

ways to speak, to remember and to

love. They both knew that the win-

dow would remain open, a silent,

beautiful tribute to a life that con-

tinued to resonate through the

was now a symbol of enduring

kitchen window, looking across

open window flickered, a warm.

Ravi. He comes less these days."

After a slight hesitation, the

transcended death.

Rohan the story.

said softly. "It's a heart."

sound can do much more than make us groove, it can actively reduce stress. By engaging with calming music or nature sounds. your body lowers cortisol levels

recharge. Here's why they're perfect for stress therapy! 1. Escape the Chaos with Noise-Cancelling Technology

ne of the biggest stress triggers is external noise, the Momentum 4 Wireless, those external distractions vanish. hum of traffic, the chatter of a busy office, or the constant buzz of

ound therapy is all about pre- the delicate strum of an acoustic cision and balance. That's why game-changer. With crystal-clear sound and a balanced profile, the experience of listening to soothing tracks or guided meditation sessions is elevated. The clarity of

tress relief isn't just about what vou hear, it's also about how



#STRESS THERAPY

Unwind in Style

Discover the therapeutic benefits of sound and how Sennheiser's headphones can transform your stress relief routine into a serene experience.

n the whirlwind of modern life, stress often feels like an unwelcome companion, creeping in between tasks, meetings, and even during moments meant for rest. But what if your escape from the constant buzz and pressure was as simple as slipping on a pair of headphones? Enter Sennheiser, the sound maestros who are turning their cutting-edge headphones into a sanctuary for stressedout souls. Through immersive sound, noise cancellation, and tailored audio experiences, these headphones are not just for listening



The Healing Power of Sound: A Sonic Escape for Your Mind

77 e all know that music has (the stress hormone) while the power to uplift our mood-enhancing boosting dopamine. This isn't just feelspirits, but research shows that good magic, it's science at work. The right audio can transform your mind, helping you unwind, refocus, and simply breathe. When it comes to finding the

stand out. Designed for more than just high-fidelity sound, these headphones are built to help you leave behind the noise

Why Sennheiser is your Ideal Stress-Busting Companion **Incorporating Sound Therapy** into Your Everyday Routine onnheiser headphones are engineered with features that elevate your

stress-relief game. It's not just about listening to music, it's about creating an environment where your mind can relax and your body can

the modern world. But with Sennheiser's noise-cancelling

Active Noise Cancellation (ANC) technology creates an acoustic bubble around you, where the only sound that matters is the one

2. Immerse Yourself in Crystal-Clear Sound

the sound also amplifies the therapeutic effect of audio. Whether it's

guitar, the gentle hum of a piano. Sennheiser's headphones are a or the rhythmic patterns of binaural beats. Sennheiser headphones allow you to experience sound in its purest form. And let's face it, listening to your favourite soothing playlist through headphones like these can turn stress relief

3. Comfort That Keeps You Zen for Hours

comfortable you feel. With long hours of listening often required for optimal relaxation, comfort becomes a priority. Sennheiser's ergonomic design ensures that you

can enjoy hours of stress-free listening without any discomfort. The soft ear cushions and adjustable headhands on the Momentum 4 Wireless and HD 650 make them perfect for those seeking both audio excellence and physical comfort.



of the world and immerse your

perfect audio tool for stress re-

lief. Sennheiser headphones

nnheiser headphones don't just serve as an escape, they become part of your everyday ritual to reduce stress and promote relaxation. Here's how you can integrate sound therapy into your

Morning: Start Your Day with Calm

daily routine!

The way you start your day can set the tone for everything that follows. Instead of jumping straight into the hustle and bustle, why not begin with a peaceful sound experience? With Sennheiser headphones, you can dive into nature sounds or calming music to ease into your morning. The combination of high-quality sound and noise cancellation creates a serene atmosphere, helping you set a calm, positive mood for the

Midday: Take a Moment to Recharge

day ahead.

tress tends to build up throughout the day. By using your Sennheiser headphones during a midday break, vou can take a moment to reset and recharge. Whether it's listening to a short mindfulness podcast or simply letting your favourite music play, those few minutes of sound therapy can help clear your mind and reduce accumulated stress. It's a perfect mid-day reset before you

Evening: Wind Down with Soothing Sounds

dive back into work.

fter a long day, it's essential to **A** unwind before bed. Sennheiser's headphones, especially the Momentum True Wireless 2, are perfect for your evening relaxation rituals. Listen to calming tracks guided meditations, or nature sounds to signal to your body that it's time to wind down. The clarity and comfort provided by these head phones create a peaceful environ ment where your mind can shift gears and prepare for sleep.

By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman

THE WALL



BABY BLUES



NANDA, I'M A GROWN MAN





By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

ZITS





