

# CALLOUT

**Third time's a charm, they say.  
We beg to differ.  
We were utterly charming the first  
two issues.  
Thank you for all the love.  
And for all your loving questions .  
"Where's the current issue?"  
"How long will it take?"  
"How much are you writing?"  
Some would find it aggravating.  
Not us.  
We find it intolerable.  
Please stop doing it.  
  
Enjoy your Callout.**



## Ode To An Offsite

Let us put it all down lest we all forget  
Of the time when four, nay five cities met  
So here we go in faltering rhyme  
A sojourn down south and a jolly good time.

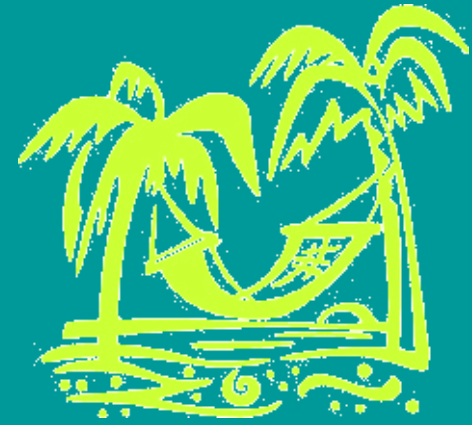
It begins as journeys often tend to  
In cabs, in trains and in airplanes too  
But this voyage was different, if you caught the signs  
In snaky checkin lines and sneaky bottled wines.

In passing, we recall, in no particular succession  
How to drape a lungi with profound precision  
How a Kannadiga differs from a Malayalee  
And how with some liquor we can all sing off key

It is now official, dear folks be aware  
Do no evil, say no evil, and don't you ever stare  
But we are a little unsure, forgive us for being rude  
But is it hanky panky if evil befalls an unsuspecting dude?

Off in a big bus we all journeyed  
To a museum adorned with the spoils of the moneyed  
Then reeling from opulence we set out to plan  
"The lighthouse? The beach? Nah lets get some nariyal pani man!"

We also remember a tale full of sagacity  
Of two expeditions to the world's southern extremity  
Of 20-mile marches and lessons in grit  
Which brings us to our own tales of home-spun wit!



Would you really throw a fit, now would you have a cow  
If a giant fell in your lap saying "Who's your Daddy now?"  
Remember a bite-sized Basanti and her unflinching jiggle?  
And a savage Crime Master with his uncontrolled giggle?

Ladies and Gucci bags, stammering stars so debonaire  
Rahul Gandhi and his mysterious Mona Lisa stare  
"Oh shut up don't patronize me 'coz India wants to  
know!"  
Revi's back from the dead...how we missed you so!!

In the end we leave you with memories so cool  
Of relaxing hammocks and a warm sunny pool  
This tale will soon be a tale of yore  
Till the next sojourn makes us rhyme once more.

# The Chayakada Diaries...



# Meanwhile...



*Blood, toil, tears, sweat.. with days turning into nights  
Tough love n elbow grease make for true blue Avalonites*

*Delhiites sure know how to have a good time  
Holi Hai folks.. don't mind the colorful grime*



*The dapper Bangaloreans' New Year's bash, belated  
Cheers to the event, so eagerly awaited*



*Avalonites have hearts that are made of gold  
Playing with kids made us forget we're old*

## Bulletin

Bhavika & Mihir were blessed with a baby boy 'Arshya' on 3rd March 2014. Here's wishing them a joyous parenthood!

A heartiest welcome to Prit Thaker (Consultant) and Manali Raul (Graphic Designer) in Mumbai; Bhaskar Rawat (Consultant) in Delhi and our summer interns - Parvathy (Chennai), Ishpreet & Vaibhav (Delhi) and Arjun & Sneha (Mumbai) who have joined us over the past month

## Tell us how much you love us

We expect your congratulatory outpour at [newsletter@consultavalon.com](mailto:newsletter@consultavalon.com)  
(We wrote the whole issue in verse for crying out loud!)

Photo Courtesies: Jaldeep Sodhi, Naimish Dave, Bhavika Gandhi, Avantika Gupta, Shekhar Bansal