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NEWSLETTER

MAY 2026

ORGANO PALGUTTA:

THE TOWN YOU ALWAYS
MEANT TO COME BACK TO

CONSCIOUS LIVING:

THE QUIET POWER OF
INNER BOUNDARIES

Contributors
Organo Eco Habitats:

MEENA MURUGAPPAN

Other Contributors:

VANAJA BANAGIRI

Intent of the Newsletter

Organo Newsletter is an exclusive space where we share stories, experiences, ideas, creativity, and perspectives inspired by sustainable living, nature, wellness, and mindful community life. Through every issue, we hope to celebrate the spirit of conscious living that brings us together.

Maybe you'd like to contribute a poem, a story, food and garden hacks, recipes, an article or a point of view on sustainable living?

All contributions are welcome!

Mail us at:

marketing@organo.co.in



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What Must Remain as We Build

CEO's FOREWORD: MAY, 2026

Dear Organo Community,

Over the past few weeks, conversations around Hyderabad's green spaces have been difficult to ignore. The images and voices around KBR stayed with many of us, not only because they were about one place, but because they reminded us of something larger.

Why do cities often begin protecting nature only after it becomes scarce?

For decades, urban growth has been measured through speed and expansion. Wider roads. Larger layouts. Faster connectivity. Somewhere along the way, we assumed ecology and development would adjust around each other. Most times, they did not.

What disappears first is often quiet. Tree cover fragments slowly. Water pathways shift. Open land reduces parcel by parcel. Summers become harsher. Outdoor life becomes less natural. Neighbourhoods begin depending on artificial systems to replace what the landscape once offered freely.

By then, protection becomes reactive. There is another way to think about growth. We can ask these questions earlier, while a region still holds its ecological character. That is what makes Chevella important today.



Growth has begun here too. But the region still breathes differently. There is agricultural continuity. The land still absorbs rainwater. Trees continue to shape shade and movement. Villages still hold social rhythm and human scale. The landscape has not yet been flattened into sameness.

At Organo, this is shaping how we think about our work in this region. Not simply as individual projects, but as long-term participation in what Chevella may become. Every growing region eventually faces a different question.

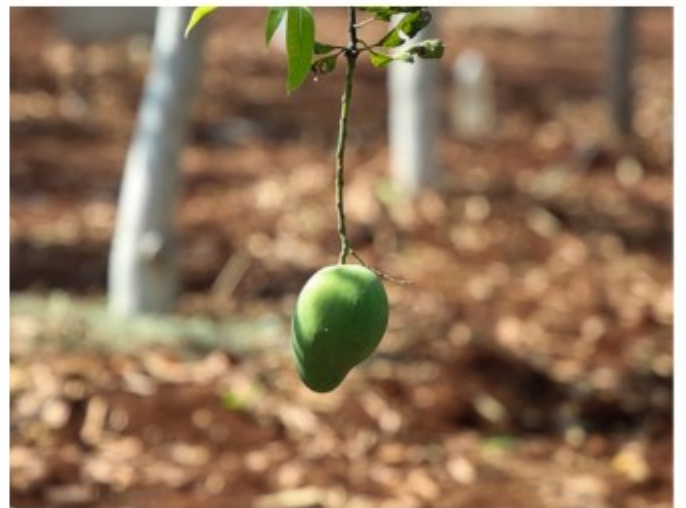
Not, what can we build here?

But, what must remain intact as we build?

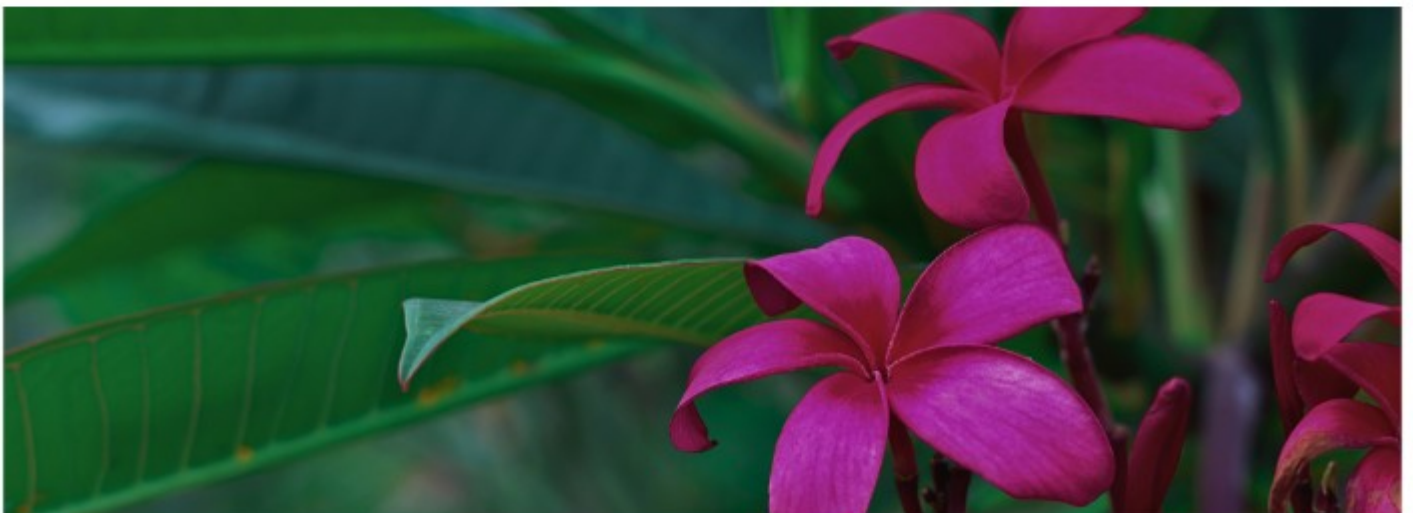
The answer will shape more than the future of one region. It will shape the quality of life that future generations inherit around it. As we step into this moment, perhaps that is the question worth carrying with us.

Warmly,
Nagesh Battula
 Founder & CEO, Organo Eco Habitats

A Slow Life In Pictures



A Slow Life In Pictures



Organo Palgutta: The Town You Always Meant To Come Back To

Most people do not miss their hometown. They miss how it made them feel.

Being known without an introduction. Walking down a street where a face became familiar before it became a friend. The ease of being somewhere that felt like it belonged to them, and where they, in turn, belonged to it.

That feeling is not nostalgia. It is a need. And at its heart, it is a design problem.



When the Structure of Movement Changes Everything

In most city homes, the spaces between people have become efficient but thin. You move from car to lift, lift to corridor, corridor to door. The journey is seamless, but it offers almost no chance for daily familiarity to build. Proximity, on its own, does not create belonging. The structure of movement does.

At Organo Palgutta, this is where the design begins.

Parking is held along a central spine. Movement into residential clusters happens on foot. Coming home is not a sealed transition from vehicle to door. It includes a short passage through shared ground, past familiar edges, alongside people who are also returning at the end of the day.



Front and rear boundary walls are removed. The home opens onto the street on one side and onto farm or forest on the other, without a hard edge separating the private plot from the landscape beyond. The home becomes a participant in the community rather than a sealed unit placed inside it.

Because this movement is repeated daily, it quietly accumulates. You see the same people at similar times. Patterns register before names do. Someone becomes the person who walks at seven, whose child cycles past on Tuesday afternoons, who always pauses near the water edge. Over time, these small recognitions create the feeling of being known. Not because anyone arranged it. Because the plan made it inevitable.



The Cluster as an Intermediate Scale

Between the street and the individual home sits the cluster.

Each cluster groups a limited number of homes around shared pedestrian spaces, creating a scale of interaction that is smaller than the entire community but larger than a single household. In large developments, the number of residents is too high for meaningful recognition. In isolated homes, interaction is too limited. The cluster balances these conditions, creating a manageable group where familiarity

develops through ordinary use rather than organised effort.

Movement within clusters is entirely pedestrian. There are no internal roads cutting through. Children move freely. Adults can pause without obstructing anyone. The space supports occupation rather than just passage.

A brief greeting, a child's bicycle, or someone watering plants becomes visible without becoming intrusive. The cluster allows familiarity to gather slowly through ordinary daily use over time.



A Size That Serves People

Organo Palgutta is planned across approximately 32.37 acres with around 162 homes. That number matters.

It is large enough to hold a real community, but not so large that people disappear into numbers. A town is not a collection of houses. It is a network of repeated encounters, shared edges, daily rituals, and small recognitions that allow people to feel part of something without effort.

For families who have made Hyderabad their long-term base, many of whom grew up in smaller towns where social life had a different scale, this responds to something genuine.

Their old hometowns may have changed. Their current neighbourhoods may not offer that same ease. But the need for rootedness does not disappear.

Organo Palgutta is not a return to the past. It is not a retreat from the city. It is a place where first-

generation residents can begin a culture, and where their children may grow up with a sense of belonging that feels natural because it was built into daily life from the very beginning.



What the Plan Is Actually Doing

The design of Organo Palgutta is both practical and emotional.

It is practical because it deals with roads, movement, density, and built form. It is emotional because those decisions determine whether life outside the door feels familiar or merely functional.

The street is worth walking. The cluster is a place you belong to rather than pass through. The neighbour becomes known not because anyone made an introduction, but because the plan ensured your paths would cross, quietly and repeatedly, until recognition became natural.

This is what turns a development into a town. And a town into somewhere you always meant to come back to.



Bees & Wasps Across Organo Landscapes

Across Organo landscapes, the quiet return of bees and wasps signals something deeper, thriving native ecosystems. From pollinating wildflowers to naturally balancing insect populations, these tiny species play a powerful role in keeping biodiversity alive.



Blue-banded Bee

Electric-blue
native pollinator



Carpenter Bee

Large flowering-tree
pollinator



Leaf Cutter Bee

Leaf-cutting nest
builder



Woolly Wall Bee

Fuzzy wildflower
pollinator



Potter Wasp

Intricate mud nest
builder



Mason Wasp

Beneficial solitary
predator



Black Mud-dauber Wasp

Natural insect
population
regulator



How Organo Supports Pollinators



Native Tree
Planting



Flowering Native
Landscapes



Chemical-free
Ecosystems



Water-Sensitive
Design



Rewilded Open
Spaces

When pollinators return, ecosystems begin to heal, bringing biodiversity, resilience, and ecological balance back to the landscape.

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DEPALLE



Model Home | Front Elevation

Titu's Tales: The Day the Wind Stopped

The fan slowed first.

From a steady whirr... to a tired hum... to a long, dragging sigh.
And then, it stopped.



"Nooooo!" Dhruv groaned, collapsing dramatically onto the sofa. "Not a power cut. Not today."

Tara fanned herself with a book. "It's like the air forgot how to move."

From the balcony railing, Titu the sparrow fluffed his feathers.

"Or maybe," he chirped, "you forgot how to invite it."

The house felt different without electricity. No fans. No air-conditioner. No fridge humming quietly in the background. Just stillness... and heat that wrapped itself around everything. Shalini opened all the windows. "At least we'll get some breeze." But nothing came in. Even the curtains hung without a whisper.

By afternoon, the heat had turned stubborn. "Why is it this hot?" Tara asked, lying flat on the cool tiles. Titu hopped inside, looking unusually serious. "Because your city forgot something important." "What?" "Shade. Air. Breathing space."

He led Tara to the balcony. Across the road stood tall buildings, glass windows gleaming harshly in the sun. Cars lined the street. The ground looked baked.



"Long ago," Titu said, "this place had trees that talked to the wind. They slowed it down, cooled it, shared it."

"And now?" "Now the wind passes by... but finds nowhere to rest."

That evening, with no screens to distract them, the family gathered on the terrace. Ammamma sat on a woven charpai, fanning herself with a palm-leaf fan.

"In our days," she said, "terraces were alive in summer. We'd sleep here, tell stories, sprinkle water on the floor to cool it down."

Rajesh poured a bucket of water across the hot cement roof. Within seconds, the air felt... different. Softer. Kinder.

Dhruv noticed it first. "Hey... that actually works."



The next morning, Tara had a plan.

"What if we make our home easier for the wind?" she said. "How?" Shalini asked.

"Plants," Tara said. "Lots of them."

Rajesh raised an eyebrow. "In this heat?"

Titu fluttered proudly. "Especially in this heat." The days that followed were full of tiny changes. Old cans became planters. The balcony filled with Tulsi, money plant, and jasmine. A clay pot replaced plastic bottles for drinking water.

Chilman (Made with khus, a fragrant grass that gives natural cooling effect) curtains were hung by the windows in the afternoons. They sprinkled water on them, and as hot air passed through, the breeze cooled naturally.

Even Dhruv got involved, reluctantly at first, helping set up a small shaded corner on the terrace.



Soon, indoors turned cool without an AC, outdoor evenings on the terrace became a ritual. Neighbours joined in. Someone brought hand fans, someone shared slices of watermelon, someone told stories.

Without realizing it, the building had changed, from closed doors and sealed windows... to something open, breathing, alive.

A few nights later, as Tara lay under the stars, she whispered, "We didn't wait for the wind, did we?"

Titu settled beside her. "No," he said gently. "You made space for it."

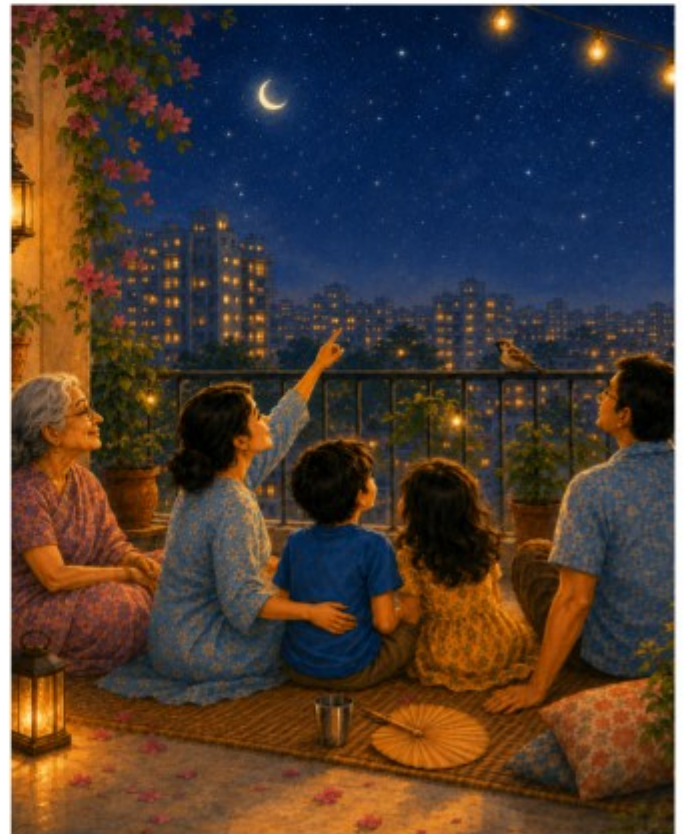
And as a soft breeze brushed past her face, Tara smiled—because she had learned something simple... and powerful: Sometimes, comfort doesn't come from machines.

Sometimes,
you have to welcome it back.

When we design our homes with nature—
not against it—we invite comfort, balance,
and life back in.



"Some evenings do not ask for entertainment — only togetherness. Under the moon & stars, familiar voices, and stories that quietly become memories for life."



Organo Depalle: Living Within the Forest

A forest is not something one simply looks at from a distance.

To live near it is one thing. To live within its rhythm is another. The second asks for a different kind of planning, one that does not begin with plots and roads, but with shade, movement, soil, water, and wind.

At Organo Depalle, the masterplan begins with this understanding. The community is not placed over the landscape. It is arranged through it.

The Forest as the First Framework

The deepest idea behind Organo Depalle is simple. Human life can be organised without pushing the forest away.

Spread across 64 acres, Organo Depalle preserves and works with a large living landscape. The plan includes native forest preserve, fruit trees, collective farming, and trail networks that function as ecological corridors. These are not separate green patches added after planning. They are part of how the community is shaped from the beginning.

The entrance reflects this. It is not a hard gate but a gradual transition from the road into a quieter world. Movement slows. Residents arrive through trails, shaded paths, and landscape edges rather than through vehicle-heavy streets. This changes how coming home feels.

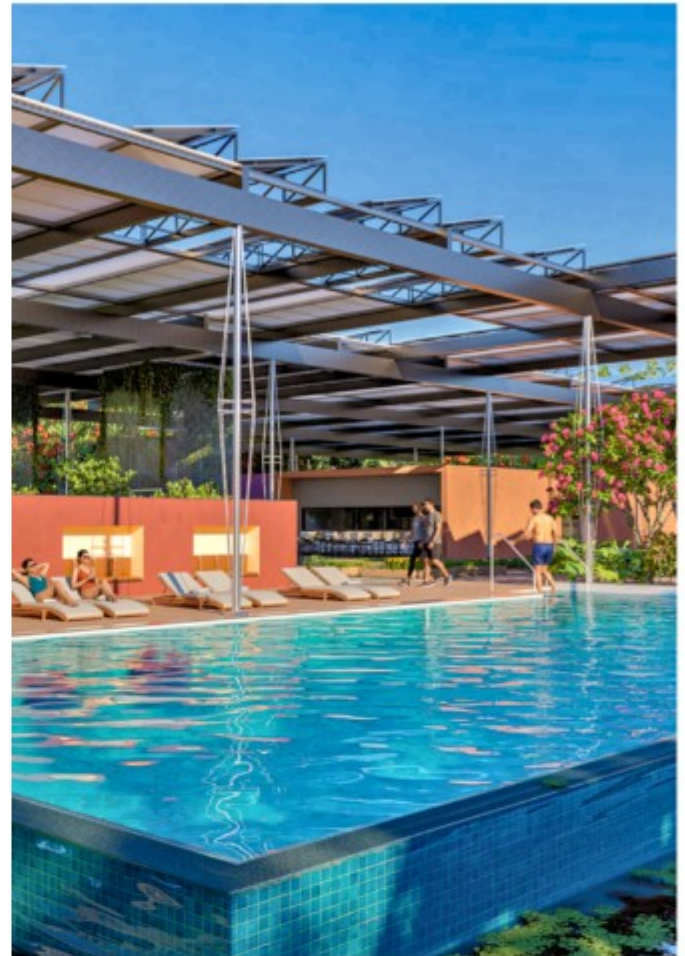


A Community Planned Through Movement

In most residential developments, circulation is treated as infrastructure. At Organo Depalle, it becomes part of daily life.

Primary trails connect residents to the Forest Club, homes, farming areas, and community spaces. They are shaded, walkable, and designed for slow movement. They allow people to meet without forcing it. A walk can become a pause. A pause can become a conversation.

Homes are arranged in clusters of 15 to 20, each with its own gathering space, seating, and planting character. The scale is deliberate. Large enough to support shared life, intimate enough for recognition to grow without effort.



Shared Spaces Woven Into the Landscape

Rather than concentrating everything into a single clubhouse, Organo Depalle distributes its shared spaces through the site.

The Forest Club, community kitchen, work-from-forest pavilions, health clinic, farm store, and natural swimming pond are each positioned within the landscape rather than apart from it. Moving between them is not a trip to an amenity. It is a walk through the community.

The natural swimming pond sits within a broader ecological setting where water, planting, shade, and daily life meet. It is not a recreational feature dropped into a corner. It belongs to the same landscape the homes belong to.

Homes That Work With the Climate

Organo Depalle sits within a dry-deciduous forest zone where summer heat, monsoon humidity, and seasonal wind patterns define everyday comfort. The home design responds to these conditions rather than resisting them.

Walls, roofs, openings, courtyards, and verandahs work together as a single climate-responsive system. Materials with thermal mass moderate heat. Roofs are shaped to reduce heat gain. Openings are positioned for cross-ventilation and softer light, with south-facing walls receiving limited glazing and north-facing edges staying more open to the cooler landscape beyond.

Courtyards and verandahs do the most visible work. In summer they provide shade and airflow. During monsoon they allow outdoor life to continue under cover. In winter they draw warmth and light into daily spaces. These are not decorative additions. They are part of how the home breathes across the year.

The result is a home that does not need to work against its surroundings. It works with them. Every opening, every overhang, every shaded threshold is a quiet decision that reduces the distance between the built and the natural. Comfort here is not switched on. It is designed in. From the first brick laid to the last tree planted.



Living With Seasonal Change

Comfort at Organo Depalle is not fixed. It shifts with the season, and the home is designed to shift with it.

In summer, shaded verandahs and night ventilation do the work that mechanical cooling would otherwise carry alone. In monsoon, covered walkways keep residents connected to the outdoors. In winter, open thresholds and controlled sunlight bring warmth into the spaces where daily life unfolds.

This asks something small but meaningful from the people who live here. The house is not a sealed machine. It is a living environment that responds to use, weather, and time. Residents are participants in that, not passengers.

This is not a burden. It is an invitation. A home that changes with the seasons gives residents something most homes do not. A reason to notice where they are, what month it is, and how the world just outside their door is quietly shifting around them.



A Different Kind of Home

Over time, Organo Depalle changes what home means.

It is no longer only the private space one returns to at the end of the day. It is also the path walked under trees, the neighbour met near a cluster court, the breeze moving through a verandah in the evening, the

quality of light through a window on a winter morning.

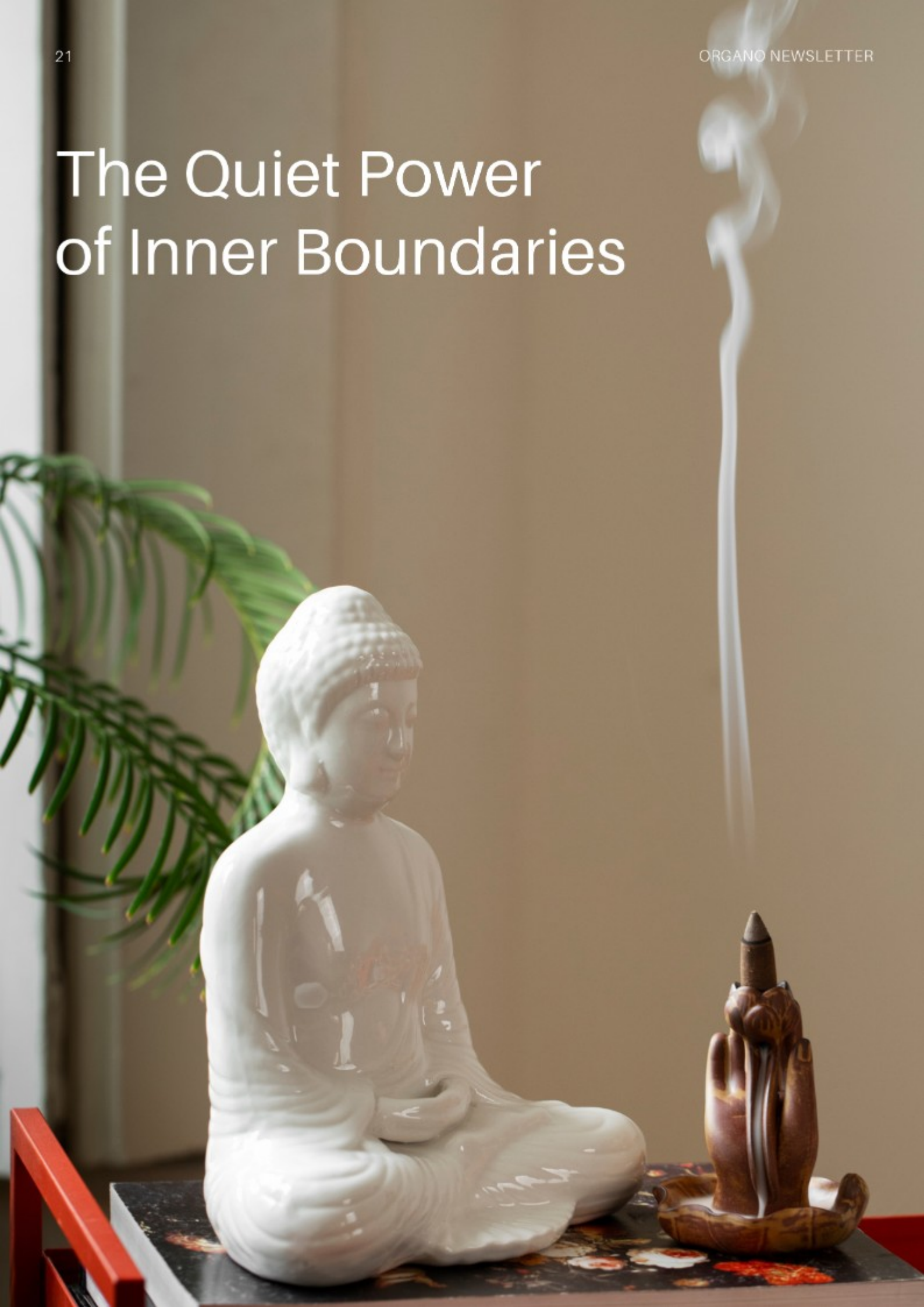
At Organo Depalle, living within the forest is not a theme. It is the way the place is planned, built, and quietly experienced.

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ANTHARAM



Veedhi View

The Quiet Power of Inner Boundaries



When we think of boundaries, we often think about other people. We imagine saying no to unreasonable demands, distancing ourselves from toxic situations, or protecting our energy from constant interruptions. But one of the most important boundaries we will ever create is the one we set within ourselves.

Conscious living is not only about how we interact with the world. It is also about how we respond to our own thoughts, emotions, impulses, and habits.



Every day, countless moments test our inner balance. A harsh comment lingers in the mind longer than it should. A stressful situation triggers anxiety. One small inconvenience spirals into frustration. Without realizing it, we replay conversations, imagine worst-case scenarios, and allow fleeting emotions to take control of our peace.

But there is a powerful space that exists between what happens to us and how we respond.

That small pause matters more than we think.

Those few seconds between a trigger and a reaction can shape the quality of our day, our relationships, and even our emotional well-being. In that pause lies choice. We can react impulsively, or we can respond consciously.

This is where internal boundaries begin.

Internal boundaries are the quiet decisions we make with ourselves every single day. They are the gentle but firm reminders that not every thought deserves attention, not every emotion needs expression, and not every situation requires a reaction. Just because a thought enters your mind does not mean you must follow it.

Negative thoughts often arrive uninvited. Self-doubt, comparison, fear, resentment, overthinking, and worry can appear without warning. The mind naturally gravitates toward what feels threatening or uncomfortable because it is trying to protect us. But when we engage with every negative thought, we unknowingly strengthen unhealthy mental loops.

A single criticism can overshadow ten compliments. One awkward interaction can replay in our minds for hours. A moment of disappointment can grow into unnecessary self-judgment.





Conscious living asks us to notice this pattern without becoming trapped by it. Instead of immediately reacting, we can pause and ask ourselves:
 Is this thought helping me?
 Does this deserve my energy?
 Will dwelling on this change anything?

Sometimes the healthiest response is choosing not to engage. This does not mean suppressing emotions or pretending everything is fine. Healthy internal boundaries are not about avoidance. They are about discernment. They help us separate what deserves our attention from what simply drains it.

Imagine how much emotional energy we lose every day by overthinking situations that may never matter in the long run. We replay arguments, predict outcomes, revisit mistakes, and absorb negativity that was never ours to carry. Over time, this mental clutter becomes exhausting.

Inner boundaries help reduce that noise. They allow us to protect our peace with intention.

When we stop reacting to every impulse, life begins to feel lighter. We become less emotionally scattered and more grounded in the present moment. We learn that peace is not found by controlling everything around us, but by becoming more mindful of what we allow within us.

There is strength in walking away from unnecessary conflict.
 There is wisdom in not responding immediately when emotions are high.
 There is freedom in letting certain thoughts pass without giving them power.

In many ways, conscious living is the practice of choosing where our attention goes. Attention is one of the most valuable forms of energy we possess. Whatever we repeatedly focus on grows stronger in our inner world. When we constantly feed anger, comparison, fear, or negativity, they begin to shape our emotional reality. But when we consciously redirect our focus toward gratitude, purpose, calmness, and growth, life begins to shift in meaningful ways.



Internal boundaries help us reclaim that focus.

They remind us that we do not need to carry every burden, solve every problem instantly, or prove ourselves in every situation. Some things deserve action. Some deserve patience. And some deserve release.

This practice takes time. No one responds perfectly all the time. We will still get triggered, overthink, or react emotionally. But awareness itself is progress. The moment we begin noticing our patterns, we create the possibility for change.

Small conscious choices slowly transform the way we experience life.

Taking a deep breath before responding.
 Choosing rest instead of burnout.
 Stepping away from negativity online.
 Refusing to let one bad moment define the entire day.

Speaking to ourselves with more compassion. These are not small acts. They are daily acts of self-respect.



The world around us is already loud and demanding. Protecting our inner space has become essential, not selfish. When we create healthy boundaries within ourselves, we make room for clarity, emotional resilience, and deeper joy.

And perhaps that is the true essence of conscious living.

Not reacting to everything.

Not carrying everything.

Not giving every passing thought the power to disturb your peace.

Sometimes growth is simply learning when to let go, when to stay still, and when to choose calm over chaos.

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Model Home | Living Room

Designing Community as a Living System

A community does not form through a single gesture.

It takes shape through smaller decisions, repeated across a plan. Where a path bends. Where a verandah faces. Where shade gathers. Where people see one another often enough for familiarity to begin. These are not decorative choices. They are the decisions that determine whether a place feels alive or merely occupied.

Across Organo communities, this is where design starts. Community is not a social layer added after planning is complete. It is shaped through the relationship between homes, streets, courtyards, landscapes, and the everyday movement of people through all of them.



When the Land Speaks First

At Organo Depalle, Sapthapatha is not applied after design is complete. It becomes the organising logic of the place from the beginning. The seven strands, people, food, water, air, energy, shelter, and earth, determine how buildings are positioned, how water moves through the site, where food is grown, and how residents encounter one another in the course of daily life.

The same thinking is visible at Organo Aloor,

Aloor, where the masterplan begins with ecology rather than geometry. Wind corridors, soil patterns, tree clusters, and water lines shape the layout before a single wall is drawn. Homes are dispersed in clusters, leaving ecological areas intact. These are not decorative greens. They become wind channels, edible landscapes, biodiversity corridors, and thermal sinks that cool the microclimate.

In both projects, the land is not a blank surface. It is a living framework that everything else grows from.

The Street as a Place of Recognition

At Organo Palgutta, the street is something more than a route.

Parking is moved away from residential clusters so that returning home happens on foot. Movement slows. People become visible to one another. Encounters happen without being arranged. A morning walk, an evening return, a child cycling past, these are not incidental moments. They are the raw material of community. The cluster adds another layer, sitting between the individual home and the larger community at a scale small enough for recognition to develop. Children move freely. Adults pause without blocking movement. The spaces between homes are not leftover gaps. They are where daily life quietly gathers, where a nod becomes a greeting and a greeting becomes something more.

Over time, repeated encounters turn proximity into neighbourliness. The neighbour is not only a social idea. It is a spatial outcome.



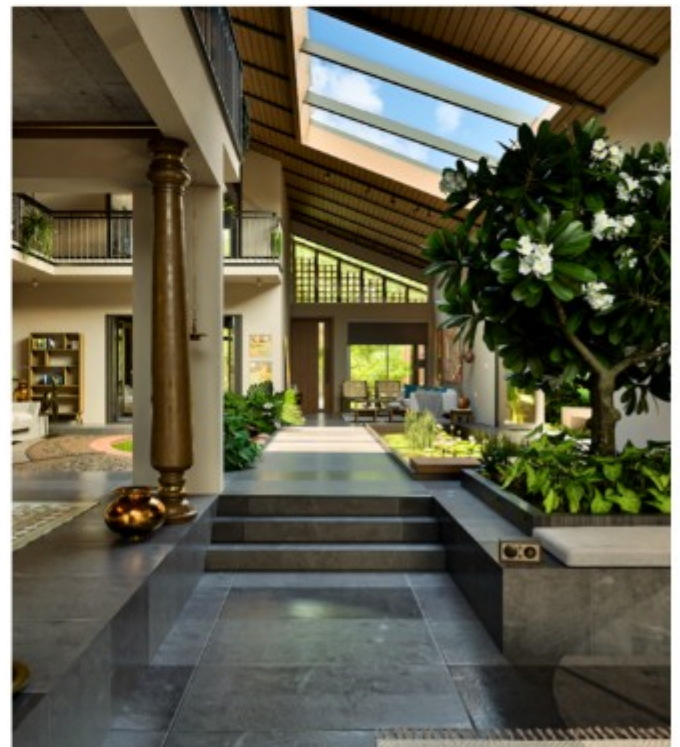
The Courtyard as the Organising Centre

At Organo Ibrahimipalle, the same question is brought inside the home itself.

The courtyard is not a nostalgic reference or a visual feature. It is the starting point. Rooms face it, light enters through it, air moves across it, and daily life gathers around it. Every floor of the home opens toward it. No room is isolated from light, air, or the presence of the sky.

In Indian homes, the courtyard has long held many roles. Prayer, rain, play, conversation, and quiet observation have all found a place within it. At Organo Ibrahimipalle, that familiar form is thought through again for contemporary life. Drainage, proportions, flooring, and light are all resolved so the space remains genuinely useful rather than symbolic.

Someone pauses with a book. Someone watches the rain. A conversation begins without being planned. This is how architecture becomes memory.



Shared Spaces Woven Into Daily Movement

At Organo Rurban Lofts, shared life is supported through how spaces are positioned rather than what they contain.

The farm store, dining spaces, work pavilions, and walking paths are not isolated destinations requiring a separate trip. They are placed within the natural routes of daily movement so that residents encounter them as part of ordinary life. A walk becomes a pause. A workday ends near a landscaped edge. A meal becomes a shared moment.

The intent is not to fill the community with activity. It is to remove the friction between daily life and the spaces that support it.



Ecology as the Connective Thread

Across all five communities, landscape is never background.

At Organo Depalle, food production, water cycles, forest trails, and shaded spaces are part of how the community functions. At Organo Aloor, cluster greens, orchards, and edible gardens become the places where children play, elders rest, and neighbours meet without needing a reason. At Organo Palgutta, the water edge path, the cluster green, and the farm store on the way home create reasons to be outside the house without requiring an event.

When ecology is planned as infrastructure rather than decoration, it does more than support the environment. It shapes behaviour. It makes walking easier, pausing natural, seasons more present, and food visibly connected to the soil it came from.

What Emerges

The strongest communities are rarely the ones with the most programming. They are the ones where daily life has been quietly and carefully supported.

A courtyard invites pause. A street invites recognition. A cluster creates belonging. A shaded path makes movement possible. A productive landscape reminds residents that life is connected to something larger than the home.

At Organo, community is not designed as an event. It is allowed to emerge through the spaces between things. That is where people meet. That is where habits form. That is where a place slowly, and without announcement, becomes somewhere that feels like it was always yours. And that, above everything else, is what home means.



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Model Home | Front Elevation

The Yellow Gate Chronicles

Episode 4: A Month of Green and Hunger

Every family has a house that becomes a landmark.

The one people refer to not by address, but by memory.

"The house with the yellow gate."

"The one with the big Amaltas tree."

"The garden where someone always sends you home with fruit."



For the Verma family, that place had quietly become more than just a home.

It was where cousins learned to climb trees they weren't supposed to climb.

Where neighbours stopped by "for five minutes" and stayed for tea. Where plants were spoken to with alarming seriousness.

The Yellow Gate house became a legend among relatives. They spoke of its garden with a mixture of awe and affection, as if it were an eccentric elder in its own right.

So, when Tara, one of the many grandchildren scattered across cities, was sent to stay there for a month before her wedding, every aunt had the same prescription.

"Go there," they said. "Let the garden fix you."

"Fix me?" Tara asked, eyebrow raised.



"You'll see," they replied, in that ominous tone families reserve for rituals that have no scientific explanation but infinite confidence.

From the moment she arrived, the garden closed around her like a story beginning.

Each morning, Meera marched in from the backyard with bowls of brinjals deep purple and glossy, okra crisp as snapped glass, ridged gourds that looked as if they'd grown while no one was looking.

The kitchen turned into a temple of sizzle and steam. Oil hissed. Spices crackled. The air rang with the metallic percussion of steel utensils.



At first, Tara performed her part dutifully. She sent her friends photos: piles of green, rainbow bhajis, curries where you could

taste the sun. "Detox month!" she typed, adding more exclamation marks than she felt.



Then the days stacked up. The garden did not get tired. Neither did Meera.

Lunch: bhindi. Dinner: baingan. Breakfast, like a gentle threat, featured leftover beerakai.

Tara's body transformed conspiratorially. Jeans loosened. Her insomnia softened. One morning, she caught her reflection in the bathroom mirror and frowned—not in displeasure, but in disbelief. Her skin looked like someone had turned up the saturation. Her eyes were clearer, face sharpened, something alive and electric humming just under the surface.



In the evenings, as dragonflies hovered over the vegetable beds, neighbours cooed, "You're glowing, beta. Such a bride will be the envy of the baraat."

Tara smiled politely, went back inside, and contemplated murder by ladyfinger.

On the twenty-second day, she snapped.

"Chachi," she said, cornering Meera near the sink, voice low and desperate, "if I see one more vegetable, I will burn this house down."

Meera stared at her for a heartbeat, then burst into helpless laughter. It rang through the kitchen like the clink of ice in steel tumblers.

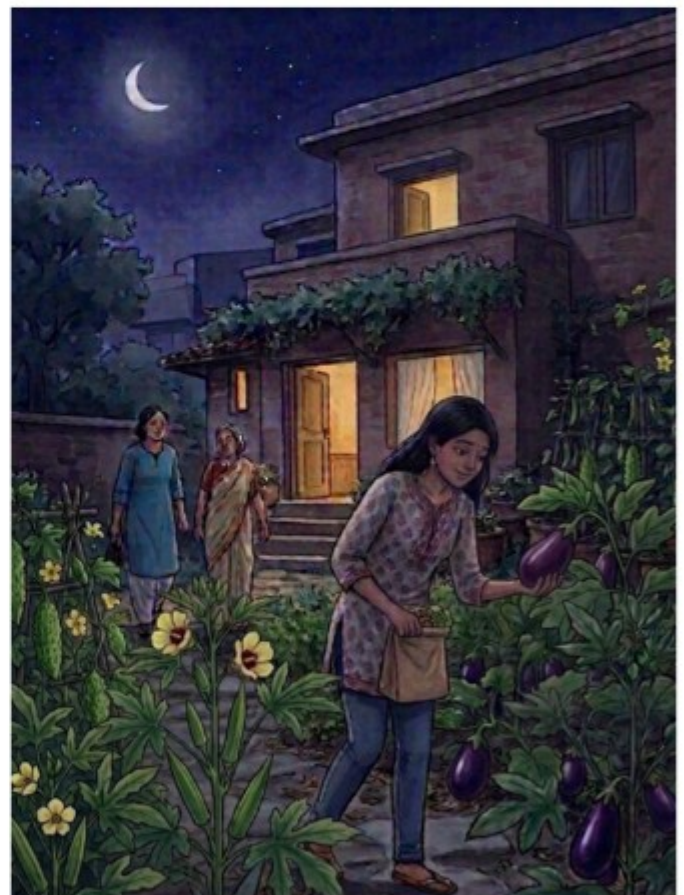
"You lasted two weeks longer than your cousin," she managed between giggles.

"Fine. Get your shoes."

That night, they went out. They ate food that dripped grease, that came out of freezers and into oil, food that had never seen soil. It was glorious and criminal and exactly what Tara needed. When they returned, the garden loomed in the moonlight, leaves slick with dew.

On a whim, Tara stepped off the path, through the vegetable beds. The brinjals gleamed faintly. The okra stood like silent soldiers.

"I still hate you," she informed them softly. "But thank you."



A breeze lifted the leaves. Or maybe the plants were laughing at her. It was hard to tell.

Living is Believing



Beginning this month, we bring you a continuing series of experiential stories from Organo residents. Through their journeys, reflections and everyday moments, we explore what conscious living truly feels like when philosophy becomes practice. We are happy to present Part 1 of the first series, with Part 2 continuing in the next issue.

PART - 1

The Early Believers Who Chose a Different Way to Live

There is a particular kind of smile you notice in the people here.

Not the polished smile people wear in corporate photographs. Not the hurried, distracted smile exchanged in elevators and traffic signals. But a subtle smile. The kind that arrives from somewhere deeper. The kind that suggests a person has finally exhaled after years of holding life together.

The more one listens to the stories of residents at Organo Naandi, the more one realizes that this is not merely a story about sustainable homes or eco-conscious architecture.

It is a story about emotional homecoming.

Naandi, the very first eco-habitat envisioned by Organo, derives its name from Sanskrit meaning: the beginning. And perhaps there could not have been a more fitting name. Because for many residents, Naandi became the beginning of an entirely different relationship with life itself.



A beginning rooted in slowness. In balance. In lung space. In reconnecting with the earth and with one another.

What makes the story of Naandi even more remarkable is that its residents were not investing in an already proven model. When Organo introduced Naandi, there was no comparable eco-habitat typology in the market to benchmark against, no established track record, no precedents that guaranteed success.

The people who chose Naandi were, in many ways, early believers.

They believed in the founders' vision of conscious living. They believed in Saptha Patha, the seven strands of sustainable living that shaped the philosophy of the habitat. They believed in Samavridhi, the idea that growth must be shared equally between people, community and nature.

And perhaps that leap of faith is what binds the Naandi community so deeply even today.

Again and again, residents speak not just about where they live, but about how they feel now. Calmer. Lighter. More rooted. More human.

One resident describes entering Naandi “like entering a whole new world.” Another recalls instantly shooting videos of the greenery, birds and open spaces to send to family abroad because the place felt too extraordinary not to share.

These are not the words of conventional homebuyers.

They are the words of people who were emotionally moved by a possibility they had almost forgotten existed.



One resident speaks about making “little adjustments” after moving to Naandi. But what sounds small on the surface slowly reveals something profound. The adjustments are not inconveniences. They are relearning forgotten rhythms of life. Slowing down enough to notice sunsets. Understanding seasons again. Becoming conscious of water, food, and waste.

And perhaps that is what makes the stories from Naandi so emotional. The people here are not pretending to escape modern life entirely. Many are professionals, entrepreneurs, consultants, doctors,

business owners and other achievers. They have lived the fast life. They understand ambition. But somewhere along the way, they began craving something the city could no longer offer them.

Wholeness.

In one of the most emotionally resonant resident testimonials, Manoj Vaddineni says, “I just feel more connected, more at peace with myself.”

It is such a simple sentence. Yet it captures the quiet emotional crisis of urban living today.

So many people have beautiful homes, successful careers, packed calendars and endless digital connection, yet feel strangely disconnected from themselves. Days become mechanical. Relationships become rushed. Children grow up indoors. Weekends become recovery periods instead of experiences of joy.



At Naandi, residents repeatedly describe a different emotional texture to life.

Mornings feel gentler. Food feels more meaningful. Neighbourhood interactions feel warmer.



Time feels less fractured.

And in many ways, that emotional shift seems to matter more to residents than the physical infrastructure itself.

Shalini Legala remembers visiting Naandi for the first time and being completely mesmerized by the bio-pool, children catching fish around the pond, and the feeling of life unfolding outdoors again. She says that after long, hectic weeks in the city, “coming to Naandi is like therapy.”

That line lingers because it reveals something deeper about modern urban life: people are not merely tired. They are emotionally overstimulated.

At Naandi, many residents speak about rediscovering silence. Not emptiness. Not isolation.

But restorative silence.

Resident Sathya Raghu describes it beautifully, “Where can you find the sound of silence in the city? We are drowned in the sounds of honking there. But the day is filled with the chirping of birds here, the buzz of insects, the rustle of the wind.”



It is difficult to miss the poetry in these resident reflections. They do not sound rehearsed or transactional. They sound personal. Honest. Almost grateful.

That phrase “like-minded people” also appears repeatedly in conversations around Naandi. Because what Organo’s first eco-habitat appears to have created is not just a residential layout, but an emotional ecosystem. A place where people who value conscious living somehow find each other.

People who want their children to know where food comes from.

People who still feel joy watching things grow.

People who believe sustainability should be lived, not merely discussed.

People who miss community.

And perhaps that last part matters the most.

To be continued...

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News from Organo

Organo Antharam: Nominated at the Architizer A+ Awards 2026

Organo Antharam has been featured among the Top 5 Finalists globally at the Architizer A+ Awards 2026 in the category of Sustainable Multi-Unit Residential Building, becoming the only project from South Asia to reach this stage in the award's history.

Spread across 60 acres on the outskirts of Hyderabad, Antharam was recognised for its integrated approach to regenerative living through cluster-based planning, organic farmland, food forests, passive design, and water-secure infrastructure. The recognition reflects Organo's larger vision of creating communities where architecture, ecology, and wellbeing coexist by design.



Organo at the Times of India Property Expo

Organo participated in the Times of India Property Expo held at the HITEX Exhibition Centre in Hyderabad on 18 and 19 April, presenting its vision of rurban living through projects designed around ecology, community, and long-term wellbeing.

Visitors engaged with the thinking behind Organo's eco-habitats, from cluster-based planning and water-sensitive design to the integration of farmland, native landscapes, and slower living principles within residential communities. Many conversations reflected a growing interest in homes that move beyond conventional real estate offerings towards more grounded and regenerative ways of living.

Organo was recognised with the Best Stall Award at the expo.



USA Gruhapravesh Property Expo

Across April and May, Organo hosted the Gruhapravesh Property Expo across Santa Clara, Seattle, Raleigh, and Frisco, introducing its eco-habitats to the Indian diaspora in the United States.

Visitors responded positively to the projects' ecological vision, slower living philosophy, and community-led design approach. Alongside the expos, Organo also initiated conversations around introducing Organo Farm Store's A2 Gir cow ghee to select US retail markets.



Organo Et School

Through April, Organo Et School continued its efforts to make sustainability more experiential and interdisciplinary through engagements with both educators and students. A teacher training session at National Public School brought together educators across IB, CBSE, and Cambridge curricula to explore sustainability-focused learning for early years education, while architecture students visiting Organo Antharam experienced how Sapthapatha principles translate into built form through cluster planning, passive design, and the integration of farmland and water systems within a residential community.



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What you liked, didn't like or would like to have added, all comments are welcome!
Or, maybe you would like to contribute a poem, a story, food and garden hacks,
recipes, an article or a point of view on sustainable living?

All contributions are welcome!

Mail us at marketing@organo.co.in



www.organo.co.in

+91 90711 23446 +91 81210 01916



ORGANO ECO HABITATS PVT. LTD.

HEAD OFFICE:

Plot No. 15, 8-3 684/3-15 Lane No. 3, Sri Nagar Colony, LIC Colony, Hyderabad - 500073, Telangana, India.

BRANCH OFFICE:

Plot No. 2, SY No. 146, 4th Floor, Himayat Nagar, Moinabad Mandal, RR Dist. Hyderabad-500075, Telangana, India.

