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NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2026

ORGANO ALLOOR

THE HOUSE THAT TELLS
TIME WITHOUT A CLOCK

LIFE THAT HAPPENS

BETWEEN
MILESTONES



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Intent of the Newsletter

Organo Newsletter is an exclusive space where we share stories, experiences, ideas, 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:

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The Conditions for Renewal

FOREWORD

Dear Organo Community,

The first signs of monsoon always change the way land feels.

After weeks of heat and waiting, the soil begins to soften. Trees gather strength again. Fields that seemed tired begin to hold promise. Nothing happens all at once, but something begins to shift. The land does not need to be forced into renewal. It needs the right conditions to come alive again.

This thought feels especially relevant as we continue our work at Chevella.

Chevella is steadily transforming into an Eco-Hub and each stage is reminding us that meaningful development is not only about what we build. It is about the conditions we create for life to grow well. For people. For communities. For ecology. For the region itself.

Over the past few months, I have found myself reflecting often on what it really takes to create those conditions. The more I observe the land, our work, and even our communities itself, the more I am convinced that lasting change rarely comes from having all the answers. It comes from paying attention. From listening carefully. From being willing to see a situation from different perspectives before deciding what must come next.



In that sense, Eka Tatva, Organo's Annual Meeting, this year felt particularly meaningful. Bringing together people from across the organisation, each with their own experiences and viewpoints, reminded me that alignment is not something that happens automatically. It is cultivated.

The ultimate goal is to understand how people actually live, not only how systems are designed on paper. Good design, I feel, is not about creating perfect systems. It is about creating systems that can grow with imperfect human beings and still support a better way of living.

The Eco Hub is not just a project moving forward. It is a chance to think more deeply about how future communities can be shaped with patience, observation, and care.

The road ahead is bigger and far more meaningful. And we continue to move forward with belief.

Warm regards,
Nagesh Battula
Founder & CEO, Organo Eco Habitats

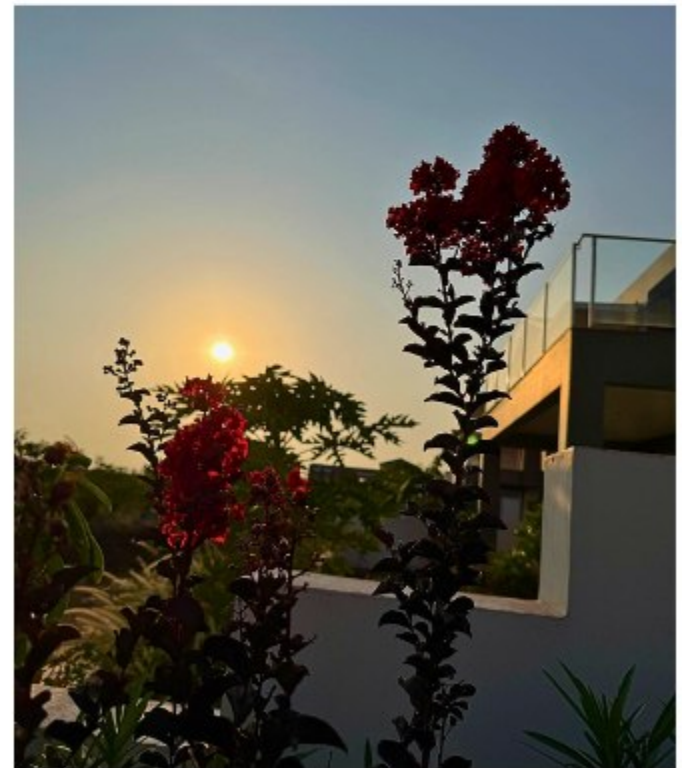
A Slow Life In Pictures

Shot by Dr. Pavan Kumar Reddy



A Slow Life In Pictures

Shot by Hema - Organo Antharam Resident



Organo Aloor: The House That Tells Time Without a Clock

Why Time Became a Design Problem

Most homes are designed to protect us from the elements.

They shield us from heat, rain, glare, and dust. They regulate temperature. They provide comfort regardless of what is happening outside.

These are important functions. But they often come with an unintended consequence.

Over time, many homes disconnect us from the natural signals that once structured daily life. Morning arrives behind curtains. Seasons change behind air conditioning. Rain becomes something observed through glass rather than experienced.

As architects, we found ourselves asking a different question while designing Organo Aloor.

What happens when a home does not merely shelter its residents from nature, but helps them remain connected to it?

The answer led us toward a less obvious design objective.

Not thermal comfort. Not aesthetics. Time.

More specifically, the natural rhythms of light, shade, weather, and season that human beings have responded to for generations.

At Organo Aloor, the home is designed to make those rhythms visible again.





Designing With the Sun Rather Than Against It

One of the first considerations in any home is how it receives light.

But daylight is not simply about illumination. It influences how spaces are used, how comfortable they feel, and how people move through them over the course of a day.

At Organo Aloor, the design acknowledges that light is constantly changing.

Morning light is different from afternoon light. Monsoon light is different from summer light. A cloudy day transforms a space differently from a clear one.

Rather than attempting to create a uniformly lit interior, the homes are designed to allow these differences to be experienced.

Certain spaces feel naturally suited to the first hours of the day. Others become more comfortable later. The home develops a rhythm because the light itself develops a rhythm.

This may seem like a subtle idea.

But over time, residents begin responding to these environmental cues almost instinctively. A favourite morning corner emerges. An afternoon reading space develops.

A preferred location for evening conversations appears.

The architecture does not dictate behaviour.

It simply allows natural patterns to re-establish themselves.

The Verandah as a Seasonal Instrument

The verandah is one of the most important spaces at Organo Aloor.

Traditionally, verandahs were not simply circulation spaces or decorative additions. They acted as environmental mediators, creating a gradual transition between interior and exterior conditions.

At Organo Aloor, the verandah continues this role.

Its depth provides protection from direct sun and rain while maintaining visual and physical connection to the landscape. It allows residents to remain outdoors without being fully exposed.

But its most interesting role is what it reveals. From the verandah, seasonal change becomes visible.

The quality of light shifts throughout the year. Rainfall arrives and retreats. Wind patterns change. Trees flower, fruit, and renew themselves.

The verandah becomes a place from which these transitions can be observed. In many ways, it functions like a calendar.

Not one marked by dates, but one marked by environmental change.

Over time, these observations become part of everyday life. Residents begin to anticipate the first rains not because a forecast announces them, but because the sky looks different from the verandah. They notice the arrival of a new season through the flowering of a tree, the direction of the breeze, or the changing pattern of light across the floor. These are small experiences, easily overlooked in busier environments, yet they create a deeper awareness of place.



Why Outdoor Rooms Matter

Many contemporary homes treat the boundary between inside and outside as a hard edge.

At Organo Aloor, that boundary is intentionally softened. Decks, sit-outs, verandahs, and other semi-outdoor spaces create a series of intermediate environments between the home and the surrounding landscape.

These spaces serve several functions. They improve comfort by creating shaded transitions. They provide opportunities to experience changing weather without full exposure. They extend everyday activities into the outdoors.

But perhaps most importantly, they slow down the transition between the built environment and the natural one.

A resident does not simply step out of the house. They move through a sequence of conditions. This layered relationship with the outdoors encourages greater awareness of changing light, temperature, breeze, and season. The home becomes less isolated from its environment and more engaged with it.



The Landscape as a Living Calendar

Architecture alone cannot create an awareness of time.

Landscape plays an equally important role. At Organo Aloor, the landscape is not treated as a backdrop to the home. It is an active participant in daily experience.

Trees, planting, seasonal growth, flowering cycles, and changing foliage all contribute to how residents perceive the passage of time.

After rain, the landscape responds visibly. During different seasons, colour, density, and texture shift.

Over the years, trees mature and alter the character of the spaces around them. These changes may appear subtle on any given day.

But collectively they create a constant reminder that time is moving through the environment.

The landscape becomes a record of the season.

A living calendar that surrounds the home.



The Monsoon: When the Architecture Reveals Itself

Every project has a season in which its design becomes most visible.

For Organo Aloor, that season is the monsoon. During these months, light changes dramatically.

Direct sunlight gives way to softer, diffuse illumination. Skylights, covered outdoor spaces, and carefully framed openings begin to reveal the changing character of the sky.

Rain is no longer simply something occurring outside the house. It becomes part of the experience of being inside it.

Residents notice the changing quality of daylight. They hear rain moving through the landscape. They experience cooler air, darker skies, and renewed vegetation.

The architecture becomes a framework for observing these transitions.

The home reveals not just shelter, but season.

A Different Measure of Time

When people speak about residential design, they often focus on space, comfort, or amenities. These matter. But at Organo Aloor, we believe another question is equally important. How does a home shape the way people experience time? The strongest homes do more than provide shelter.

They help residents reconnect with patterns that have guided human life for centuries. Light in the morning. Shade at midday. Gathering in the evening. Rain in season. Growth after rainfall. These rhythms still exist. Many contemporary environments simply make them harder to notice. Organo Aloor attempts to make them visible again.

Through daylight, verandahs, outdoor rooms, landscape, and seasonal change, the home becomes something more than a place to live. It becomes a way of staying connected to the passage of a day, the movement of a season, and the quiet rhythms of the natural world.

In that sense, the house does tell time. Not through numbers. But through light, shadow, weather, and life itself.



The Joy of Living Among Fruiting Trees

From mangoes and jamuns to guavas and custard apples, our landscapes are designed to nourish both people and ecology.

Trees That Nourish, Delight & Belong



Familiar Fruits Found Across All Three



Beyond the Harvest


Richer
Biodiversity


Thriving
Pollinators


More
Birdlife


Cooler
Microclimates


Living
Landscapes


Seasonal
Harvests

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Model Home | Front Elevation

Titu's Tales: The Ants Knew First

The clouds arrived before the rain did. For three days, they drifted across the sky like visitors who couldn't decide whether to stay. Every morning, Tara rushed to the balcony and peered up hopefully.



"Today for sure," she declared. Every evening, she returned disappointed.

The summer had stretched on for too long. The neem tree looked dusty, the afternoons felt endless, and even Titu seemed quieter than usual. He sat on the balcony railing with his beak slightly open. When sparrows do that, it means they're hot.

Inside the house, nobody seemed particularly cheerful. Dhruv complained

that it was too hot to play outside. Tara complained that she was bored. Rajesh kept checking the weather forecast on his phone.

"It says rain tomorrow," he announced. "It said that yesterday too," Shalini replied rolling her eyes.

The next day arrived. Still no rain. By evening, everyone was a little grumpy.

"What's taking the rain so long?" Dhruv groaned.

Titu fluffed his feathers. "Do you know how much work goes into a proper monsoon?"

"Work?" asked Dhruv. "Of course. The clouds have meetings. The wind carries invitations. The trees prepare themselves. The ants move house."



"You're making that up."
 "You'll see," said Titu.

The following morning, Ammamma called the children into the garden. "Come here. Look carefully."

Near the edge of the pathway, a long line of ants marched busily across the soil. Some carried crumbs several times their size. Others carried tiny white specks.

"They seem very busy," Tara observed.
 "They know something we don't," Ammamma said.

Titu hopped down beside them.
 "The ants have received the invitation."



What invitation?" asked Dhruv.

"The monsoon invitation, of course."

Dhruv rolled his eyes, but he watched them anyway.

For the next few minutes, nobody spoke. A squirrel darted along the compound wall. A dragonfly hovered above a hibiscus flower. A butterfly rested briefly on a jasmine plant. The garden seemed full of tiny things they had somehow missed before.



"That evening, Shalini switched off the television.

"Come outside," she said.

"Why?" Dhruv asked.

"Because we've spent three days waiting for the rain and haven't even looked at the sky." Reluctantly, the family gathered on the balcony. The neighbourhood felt strangely quiet. The light had softened, the breeze had changed, and the sky had turned the colour of wet stone.



Then came the smell. Not rain. The hint of rain. The scent of warm earth opening itself to the sky. Rajesh closed his eyes and breathed deeply. "I wait for this every year."

"What?" Tara asked.

"This smell."

Ammamma smiled.

"It even has a name. Petrichor. It's the earthy fragrance that rises when the first rain touches dry ground," Ammamma explained.

"That's a beautiful name," said Tara. "Almost as beautiful as the smell itself," chirped Titu.

For a few moments, nobody reached for a phone or rushed away. They simply stood together watching the sky, feeling the cool breeze on their faces and soaking it all in.

Then came a single drop. It landed on the railing with a tiny tap. Another landed on Tara's hand.

And then the sky opened. Rain came pouring down in silver sheets. The trees began to sing. Water danced across the road. The thirsty ground drank deeply. Every tree seemed to wake up at once.

Tara laughed. Dhruv laughed. Even Rajesh laughed. Before anyone could stop them, the children ran downstairs. To their surprise, Shalini followed.

"Amma! You're coming too?"

"Why should you have all the fun?" she replied.

Soon they were splashing through puddles together. Water streamed down their faces. Dhruv jumped into one so enthusiastically that muddy water splashed onto Rajesh.

For a moment everyone froze. Then Rajesh stepped straight into the biggest puddle he could find. The children cheered. The rain fell harder. And laughter rose with it.





From a branch above, Titu spread his wings wide and let the rain wash over him. For nearly an hour, nobody checked a phone, looked at a clock, or worried about anything indoors. When the rain softened into a drizzle, the colony looked transformed. The dust had vanished. The leaves glowed a brighter green. Tiny streams hurried along the pathways.

As they wandered through the garden, Tara spotted a snail near a flower bed. An earthworm wriggled through the damp soil. Tiny mushrooms had appeared beneath a tree, and a spider's web sparkled with raindrops like a string of diamonds.

Then came a loud croak from somewhere near the bushes. And another. "The frogs are back!" shouted Dhruv.

The children wandered through the garden discovering one surprise after another. It felt as though the rain had unlocked a secret world that had been hiding in plain sight all along.

That night, wrapped in dry clothes and sipping hot ginger tea, Tara sat by the window. Outside, raindrops clung to the leaves like tiny glass beads and the garden shimmered beneath the streetlight. "Why does the first rain feel so special?" she asked.

Titu settled on the windowsill. For a moment, he watched the water dripping from the neem tree. Then he smiled his sparrow smile. "The rain doesn't just change the weather," he said softly. "It changes what we notice."

Outside, a drop slipped from a leaf into the darkness below. Somewhere in the garden, frogs continued their monsoon concert. And for the first time in many weeks, the night felt cool.

The season had finally arrived!

Sometimes, nature's greatest gifts arrive slowly. When we pause, step outside, and pay attention, we discover that the world is full of wonders that were there all along.

Organo Ibrahimipalle: The House Slows You Down Before You Notice

Why Tempo Became a Design Problem

Most residential projects are designed around efficiency.

The shortest route from gate to door. The fastest movement between home and vehicle. The quickest path through a neighbourhood. These are sensible goals. But they also shape behaviour.

Over time, environments designed primarily for speed encourage a particular way of living. Movement becomes transactional. Streets become corridors. Arrival becomes something to complete rather than experience.

When we began designing Organo Ibrahimipalle, we became interested in a different question. Could architecture restore a slower, more attentive pace of life? Not through rules or programmes. Through the way people move, arrive, pause, and encounter one another every day.

This became one of the less visible but more important ideas behind the project. Because while sustainability is often discussed in terms of energy, water, or materials, there is another form of sustainability that receives less attention.

The sustainability of human pace.





Home Begins Before the Front Door

One of the most important design decisions at Organo Ibrahimipalle is that the experience of home does not begin at the front door.

It begins much earlier.

The sequence of arrival is deliberately layered. Movement unfolds through the community before reaching the home itself. Views reveal themselves gradually. Streets bend. Verandas appear at the edge of vision. Landscaped pauses interrupt direct movement.

None of these decisions are accidental. In conventional developments, arrival is often compressed into a functional sequence: drive, park, enter.

At Organo Ibrahimipalle, arrival is stretched. The intention is not inefficiency. It is transition.

Architecture has always recognised that movement between states matters. Temples, traditional homes, and civic buildings rarely move people directly from outside to inside. Thresholds exist because people benefit from gradual transitions.

The arrival sequence at Organo Ibrahimipalle follows the same principle.

By the time residents reach their home, the pace of the outside world has already begun to loosen its grip.

The Veedhi: Designed for Encounter Rather Than Throughput

The veedhi is one of the most misunderstood spaces in residential planning. It is often treated as infrastructure. A route that connects one place to another.

At Organo Ibrahimipalle, the veedhi is designed as a social space first and a movement space second.

This distinction changes everything.

The meandering geometry of the veechis is not merely aesthetic. Their changing direction reduces visual acceleration and encourages slower movement. Corners become moments of discovery rather than blind intersections. The street reveals itself gradually rather than all at once.

The widened edges create opportunities for occupation. Seating, planting, conversation, observation.

This is where environmental psychology becomes important. People tend to use spaces that acknowledge their presence.

When streets offer places to pause, people pause. When they offer reasons to linger, people linger.

Over time, these repeated behaviours accumulate.

Neighbours become familiar before they become friends. Children develop independence because movement is slower and more observable. Daily life begins to unfold in public view rather than behind closed doors.

The veechi becomes more than circulation. It becomes part of the social fabric of the community.



The Veranda: A Threshold Between Community and Home

In many contemporary homes, the transition between street and living room is immediate.

At Organo Ibrahimipalle, the veranda reintroduces an intermediate condition. This idea has deep roots in South Indian domestic architecture.

Historically, the veranda was neither fully public nor fully private. It allowed participation without obligation. Observation without intrusion. Presence without performance.

It was where conversations began, where neighbours were acknowledged, where weather was experienced, and where everyday life spilled gently beyond the walls of the house. The veranda at Organo Ibrahimipalle continues that role.

It creates a pause between the collective life of the veedhi and the private life of the home.

Architecturally, it softens the threshold. Socially, it creates permeability.

Psychologically, it slows transition.

The movement from community to home becomes gradual rather than abrupt.



The Courtyard: Slowing Life at the Centre

If the veedhi slows movement through the community and the veranda slows movement into the home, the courtyard continues that process inside.

At Organo Ibrahimipalle, the courtyard is not treated as an amenity or visual gesture.

It is the organising centre of the house.

Rooms orient themselves around it. Light enters through it. Air moves through it. Family life gathers around it.

This arrangement has environmental benefits. Daylight penetrates deeper into the home. Natural ventilation improves. Residents remain connected to changing weather conditions and seasonal shifts. But its most significant contribution may be behavioural.

The courtyard interrupts direct movement.

People encounter one another more frequently. Conversations occur naturally.

Activities that would otherwise disperse into separate rooms remain connected through a shared centre.

The architecture creates opportunities for togetherness without requiring it.

And because the courtyard remains open to light, sky, rain, and seasonal change, it keeps daily life connected to the rhythms of the natural world.



A Different Measure of Luxury

Luxury is often measured through size, exclusivity, or finishes.

But there is another form of luxury that has become increasingly rare.

The luxury of moving through life without being hurried. The luxury of recognising neighbours. The luxury of noticing weather. The luxury of allowing conversations to happen without scheduling them.

The luxury of arriving home gradually. This is what the architecture of Organo Ibrahimipalle attempts to support.

Not through a single feature. Through a sequence of decisions.

The vedhi. The veranda. The courtyard. The layered arrival experience.

Each performs a different task. Together, they create a form of spatial deceleration that is difficult to notice in a drawing, but impossible to miss once lived.

And before you realise it, the house has already done its work.

Not by changing where you live. But by changing your relationship with time, movement, and attention.

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Veedhi View

Life That Happens Between Milestones





Most of us spend our lives moving towards something. A promotion. A new home. A healthier body. A future we imagine will feel more complete than the present.

The pursuit itself is not the problem. Ambition has built cities, crossed oceans, and transformed lives. It gives direction to our efforts and shape to our dreams. The difficulty begins when the horizon becomes so important that we stop seeing the ground beneath our feet.

Many of us live as though life will begin once we arrive somewhere else. We hurry through ordinary days believing they are merely preparation for something more significant. Yet life rarely announces its most meaningful moments.

They appear quietly. Like a cup of tea shared before the household wakes up. The scent of jasmine drifting across a garden wall at dusk. A child reaching for your hand without thinking.

The first breeze after a long summer afternoon.

The earthy fragrance that rises when rain touches dry soil.

At the time, these moments seem almost too small to notice.

Years later, they are often what remain.

When people remember a home, they rarely remember the square footage or the paint colour. They remember the patch of sunlight that fell across the dining table every morning. They remember conversations that stretched into the evening. They remember laughter carried through open windows.



Memory has a way of collecting ordinary things and revealing their value only in retrospect.

The same is true of personal growth. We imagine transformation as a dramatic event. More often, it arrives quietly, through countless experiences that seem insignificant while they are happening.

A worry that no longer occupies as much space in the mind. A difficult situation handled with a little more calm than before. A reaction softened. A perspective widened. A habit that once required effort becoming second nature. None of these moments arrive with applause. Yet they shape us all the same.



In the conversations along the way. In the unexpected detours. In the ordinary afternoons that seem unremarkable until they become indelible memories.

The future deserves our effort.

The present deserves our presence.

A tree does not appear taller from one day to the next. A river does not carve its path through stone in a single season. The most enduring changes often happen so gradually that they can only be understood by looking back.

Perhaps that is why gratitude is less about celebration and more about attention. It is the practice of noticing what is already present. Not because life is perfect, but because it is already dull.

There is beauty in achievement, certainly. There is satisfaction in reaching a destination after a long journey.

But there is also value in the walk itself.

And sometimes, while we are busy looking towards the next milestone, life is quietly unfolding around us, offering moments of beauty that ask for nothing more than to be noticed. And perhaps, when we look back, it is these small, ordinary moments that will reveal themselves as the real architecture of a life well lived.

Designing for Life's Seasons: The Adaptable Home

It Begins Before Design

At Organo, design begins by understanding that a family's needs evolve over time. Instead of creating homes for a single moment, spaces are planned to adapt to changing lifestyles, reducing the need for costly renovations and structural alterations later.

At Organo Ibrahimpalle, this philosophy is reflected in a dedicated ground-floor bedroom designed with natural light, cross-ventilation, and open views. For elderly parents, it provides comfort without stairs. For homeowners, it supports aging in place. At different stages of life, the same room can function as a guest suite, recovery room, or quiet retreat—remaining relevant as family needs change.



When Landscape Starts Leading

Once human needs are understood, the design process turns to the land itself. At Organo Aloor, architecture begins by observing the terrain rather than reshaping it. Rolling hills, native vegetation, natural drainage patterns, and existing contours guide the placement of homes.

Instead of flattening the site into uniform plots, homes are aligned along natural contours, minimizing excavation and preserving the relationship between soil, water, and vegetation.

This approach not only reduces environmental impact but also improves how homes respond to climate.

Windows are positioned to capture prevailing breezes and enable continuous cross-ventilation. Larger openings along north-facing walls invite soft daylight while minimizing heat gain. By allowing the



landscape to dictate structural placement, the homes achieve thermal comfort naturally, reducing dependence on mechanical cooling and heating systems.

Where Architecture Finds Its Place

As homes respond to both land and inhabitants, individual rooms must remain flexible enough to serve changing purposes.

In the architecture of Organo Rurban Lofts, spaces are designed to evolve rather than

remain fixed.

A key example is the inclusion of a neutral, well-proportioned fourth room found in layouts such as Organo Ibrahimipalle and Organo Kandawada. Positioned slightly away from the main living areas, it offers privacy without feeling disconnected.



Rather than assigning a permanent function, the room is intentionally designed to support multiple life stages. It may begin as a work-from-home office or creative studio, later become a teenager's bedroom, transform into a meditation or yoga room, and eventually serve as a care or recovery suite when needed. Its value lies not in what it is today, but in what it can become tomorrow.

How Space Between Rooms Begins to Matter

Adaptability is not limited to rooms alone. The spaces between them often play an equally important role.

At Organo Palgutta, stair landings are widened to become informal sitting areas, while deep balconies overlook streets and forest edges.

These spaces function as thermal and social buffers, encouraging moments of pause and interaction.

A similar philosophy shapes the courtyard homes of Organo Ibrahimipalle.

Here, a double-height open-to-sky courtyard becomes the heart of the home. Living spaces and bedrooms orient inward toward this central garden, creating visual continuity and strengthening the connection to nature.

Beyond its emotional value, the courtyard improves environmental performance. It draws in daylight, circulates fresh air, and allows hot air to escape, cooling the home passively. By creating a gradual transition from open to semi-open to enclosed spaces, the home feels less like a sealed structure and more like a living, breathing ecosystem.



When Architecture Starts Shaping Community

The adaptability of a home eventually extends beyond its walls and influences how people connect with one another.

At Organo Damaragidda, internal courtyards bring nature into everyday movement, while unfenced front yards replace the hard boundaries typical of urban neighborhoods. Similarly, at Organo Palgutta, the absence of compound walls encourages a stronger relationship between private homes and shared community spaces.



A Foundation for Intentional Living

Designing for life's seasons is ultimately about moving beyond the idea that bigger homes automatically create better lives. Instead, it is about creating spaces that remain useful, comfortable, and meaningful over decades. When architecture responds thoughtfully to both human lifecycles and the natural environment, homes become capable of supporting change without disruption.

Coming home becomes more than a drive into a garage. Residents move through tree-lined veechhis, pedestrian pathways, and common gathering spaces that naturally encourage interaction. At Organo Kandawada, residential clusters are named after native flowers, creating a stronger sense of place and connection to the landscape.

These seemingly small design choices create opportunities for repeated, everyday encounters among neighbors. Over time, those interactions foster belonging, familiarity, and multi-generational community life.

They accommodate growth, welcome return, allow solitude, and encourage community in equal measure.

An Organo habitat is designed not merely to showcase a lifestyle, but to sustain one—offering families a lasting foundation for intentional living, deeper connection to nature, and a lighter ecological footprint.

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KANDAWADA



Model Home | Front Elevation

The Yellow Gate Chronicles

Episode 5: The Missing Signal



Every family has that one member who is perpetually busy.

The person who replies to messages with "Sorry, just saw this" despite clearly having seen it six hours earlier. The person who schedules coffee three weeks in advance. The person whose smartwatch is more familiar with their heartbeat than they are.

In the Verma family, that person was Rhea.

At thirty-two, she worked for a fast-growing marketing agency in a bustling metropolis, where campaigns launched at midnight, clients expected replies on Sundays, and words like "urgent" had lost all meaning through overuse.

Her days were measured in notifications. Her meals happened between meetings, always ordered on food delivery apps.

She slept with her phone on the bedside table and woke up reaching for it before she opened both eyes.

The irony was that she was exceptionally good at helping brands capture people's attention while slowly losing hold of her own.

By the middle of the year, even her body seemed to be filing complaints.

The headaches arrived first.

Then the fatigue. Then the strange inability to enjoy anything that wasn't productive.



When her manager announced that the company was shifting to remote work for a six-week research assignment, Rhea made an impulsive decision.

Instead of staying in the city, she packed her laptop and headed to her parents' house in the suburbs.

It seemed practical. Free accommodation. Home-cooked food. A quieter place to work.

She imagined herself spending six highly efficient weeks taking video calls from the veranda.

The house had other plans. The first warning sign was the internet. Technically, there was Wi-Fi. In practice, it possessed a free spirit. Video calls froze. Presentations stalled halfway through uploading. Messages arrived in enthusiastic batches long after they were relevant.



Rhea spent her first week chasing signal strength around the property. The front gate was good for emails.



The dining room worked for meetings. The vegetable patch, inexplicably, offered excellent connectivity between 4 and 5 p.m.

Her mother found this deeply amusing. "You've become like those old television antennas," she observed. "Always searching for reception."

The work continued. But something else happened too. Without reliable internet, there were long pauses in her day. Tiny pockets of empty time. At first she hated them. Then she started filling them. A cup of tea in the garden. A walk to the corner shop. Conversations with neighbours she hadn't spoken to in years.



One evening she joined her mother while she harvested beans. Another morning she accompanied her father to the local market. The outings took forever. Everyone stopped to chat. Nobody seemed in a hurry. Rhea found it mildly infuriating. Then strangely comforting.

Weeks passed. The headaches became less frequent. She slept through the night for the first time in months. The dark circles under her eyes faded. Food tasted different when it wasn't eaten over a keyboard.

Even her work improved. Ideas came more easily. Problems that seemed impossible at midnight often solved themselves after a morning walk.

One afternoon, she discovered an old photo album.

There she was at ten years old. Barefoot. Covered in dust.

Grinning at the camera beneath the amaltas tree.

There was no sign of self-consciousness. No evidence of performance.

No need to document the moment because she had been too busy living it. The photograph unsettled her. Not because she missed being ten. Because she missed being present.

Later that evening, she sat outside with her parents. The conversation wandered from family gossip to rising vegetable prices to a neighbour's runaway goat. Nothing "important." Nothing "urgent."

At some point, Rhea realised nobody was multitasking.

Nobody was checking a screen. Nobody was half somewhere else.



The truth arrived quietly. She had spent years optimising her life. Faster commutes. Faster replies. Faster deliveries. Faster decisions. Yet somehow, despite all that speed, she always felt behind.

The people here seemed to move more slowly.

But they noticed more.
Remembered more.
Laughed more.
Belonged more.

When the assignment ended, Rhea returned to the city. Her calendar was still full. The deadlines still existed.

The notifications had not magically disappeared. But some habits never returned.

The phone no longer slept beside her pillow. Meals, that she made an effort to cook, happened at a table. Weekends regained their boundaries.

And every evening, no matter how busy she was, she took a walk without headphones. Just forty minutes. No podcasts. No emails. No purpose beyond paying attention.

Whenever people asked what had changed during those six weeks, she struggled to explain it. The change hadn't transformed her life.

It had simply reminded her that a good life and a busy life are not always the same thing. Somewhere along the way, she had forgotten that. But life has a way of speaking, if only we are open to listening.



Living is Believing



Organo Residents' Experiential Stories Series

(Continued)

The Early Believers Who Chose a Different Way to Live

Modern urban life has made isolation feel normal. Many people barely know who lives next door, and human interaction is increasingly outsourced to screens and schedules. Even celebrations often feel hurried, leaving little room for the slow, unplanned moments that once formed the fabric of everyday community life.

The stories emerging from Organo Naandi offer a striking contrast. Residents speak of shared farming experiences, community gatherings, spontaneous conversations, cycling around the commune, jogging through open spaces, long walks after the rain, and evenings that unfold at their own pace instead of disappearing into exhaustion. Together, these experiences paint a picture of a lifestyle where relationships are not organised but naturally lived.



Running through many of these testimonials is another recurring theme: the rediscovery of nature, not as a backdrop to life but as an active relationship. At Organo Naandi, greenery is not decorative landscaping surrounding buildings. It becomes part of daily experience. Residents talk about witnessing food cultivation, reconnecting with soil, understanding sustainability through participation rather than theory, and finding emotional restoration simply by spending time outdoors.



For some, this transformation becomes deeply personal. Prabha Dhamotharan, who had never gardened before moving to Organo Naandi, gradually immersed herself in farming, beekeeping, and even learning to care for cows at the goshala. Looking back at her journey, she remarks,

"Farming is far more fulfilling to me than being gifted gold or jewellery!"

Her words reveal more than an appreciation for gardening. They reflect a shift in values—from consumption to creation and from ownership to participation. The fulfilment she describes comes not from acquiring something finished, but from nurturing something into existence. In many ways, that sentiment captures the philosophy that many residents seem to have embraced after moving to Naandi.



Resident Indrasen Reddy Bollampally expresses a similar transformation in a different way when he says, **"My inner self feels absolutely connected to Organo Naandi."** It is a simple statement, yet it speaks to something deeper than satisfaction with a home or a neighbourhood. Beneath conversations about sustainability and eco-habitats lies another reality: many people today are emotionally tired—tired of noise, speed, constant consumption, and lives that often feel efficient but not necessarily fulfilling.

Naandi appears to attract people who have become sensitive to that exhaustion. Consequently, their understanding of luxury also changes. Luxury is no longer measured only by scale or extravagance but by experiences that modern urban life often

makes scarce: breathing clean air after years of pollution, hearing birds instead of traffic, watching children play outdoors until sunset, growing food with one's own hands, or simply enjoying the mental peace that comes from living closer to nature. Above all, luxury becomes the ability to feel fully present in one's own life.



For resident Kishore Sajja, that presence also meant reconnecting with his roots. Having grown up in a village, he describes Organo Naandi as a place where waking up to birdsong, smelling the earth after rain, and cultivating truly organic food revived memories of a childhood that urban life had quietly pushed into the background. The environment did not merely offer nostalgia; it restored a way of living that had gradually disappeared.

In another reflection, Indrasen speaks about restoring balance between human life and nature, observing, **"We have to take initiatives like this... for the coexistence of all."** There is remarkable humility in that idea of coexistence. It suggests neither domination nor extraction, but a recognition that human wellbeing and ecological wellbeing are fundamentally interconnected.



Individually, these testimonials are modest and deeply personal. Collectively, however, they point towards a larger cultural shift quietly unfolding among many urban Indians—a movement from accumulation to awareness, from speed to balance, from isolation to community, and from consumption to consciousness.

Perhaps that is why the emotional pull of Naandi feels so strong. The residents were not simply buying homes; they were placing their faith in an idea long before it became fashionable. They believed that modern life and mindful living could coexist, and that a healthier rhythm of life was still possible.

Somewhere along that journey, many of them seem to have rediscovered versions of themselves that urban life had slowly set aside: the version that had time to pause, the version that noticed trees and changing seasons, the version that could sit outdoors without urgency, and the version that remembered life was meant to be felt, not merely managed.

At Naandi, many of them seem to have found that version of themselves.

News from Organo

Eka Tatva 2026: Momentum to Mastery

Organo's annual organisation-wide meet, **Eka Tatva 2026**, was held on **16 May** at OGHA Convention, bringing together employees from across the organisation to reflect on the past year and align on the plans for FY26 and Eco Hub vision. Centred around the theme "**Momentum to Mastery**", the gathering showcased how consistent effort, learning, and collaboration have shaped Organo's growth while reinforcing the culture that drives the organisation forward. A key highlight was the 16 showcase stalls, where departments presented initiatives and improvements implemented over the past year.



The exhibits demonstrated digital transformation, AI-led innovations, process enhancements, and cross-functional collaboration, while reflecting Organo's commitment to **First Time Right (FTR)** and the SCOPE philosophy.

With the organisation's strength now crossing **300 employees**, Eka Tatva also celebrated its growing ecosystem through an awards ceremony, where

Mr. Nagesh Battula and Ms. Vijaya Durga recognised employees and teams for their outstanding contributions and commitment to excellence.



Organo Depalle Model Home Launch

On **30 and 31 May 2026**, Organo welcomed **120+ visitors** to the launch of the Organo **Depalle Model Home Launch**, offering a first-hand experience of life where the forest is not visited, but lived.

Set within a **66+ acre eco-habitat**, the home is designed for those who seek nature without the burden of maintaining it. With treetops brushing rooftops and the surrounding landscape thoughtfully cared for by Organo, residents are free to simply live while the dedicated studio room creates space to paint, write, work, practise music, or pursue personal passions. Visitors showed strong interest in the concept, appreciating the opportunity to live amidst nature without the responsibilities of managing it.

The launch received an encouraging response, with several bookings confirmed during the event and many visitors expressing their interest in becoming part of the growing Organo Depalle community.



Organo Et School

Organo Et School continued to advance sustainability education through meaningful engagements with educators and learners. A workshop at Oakridge International School brought together 110+ teachers to explore practical ways of integrating sustainability into everyday teaching, including water conservation, responsible waste management, energy-saving habits, and nature-connected learning. At Organo Antharam, participants experienced a memorable **Sunset Harvest, handpicking fresh Gongura (Roselle) leaves** while learning about seasonal farming and the journey of food from **soil to plate**, fostering a deeper appreciation for nature and sustainable living.



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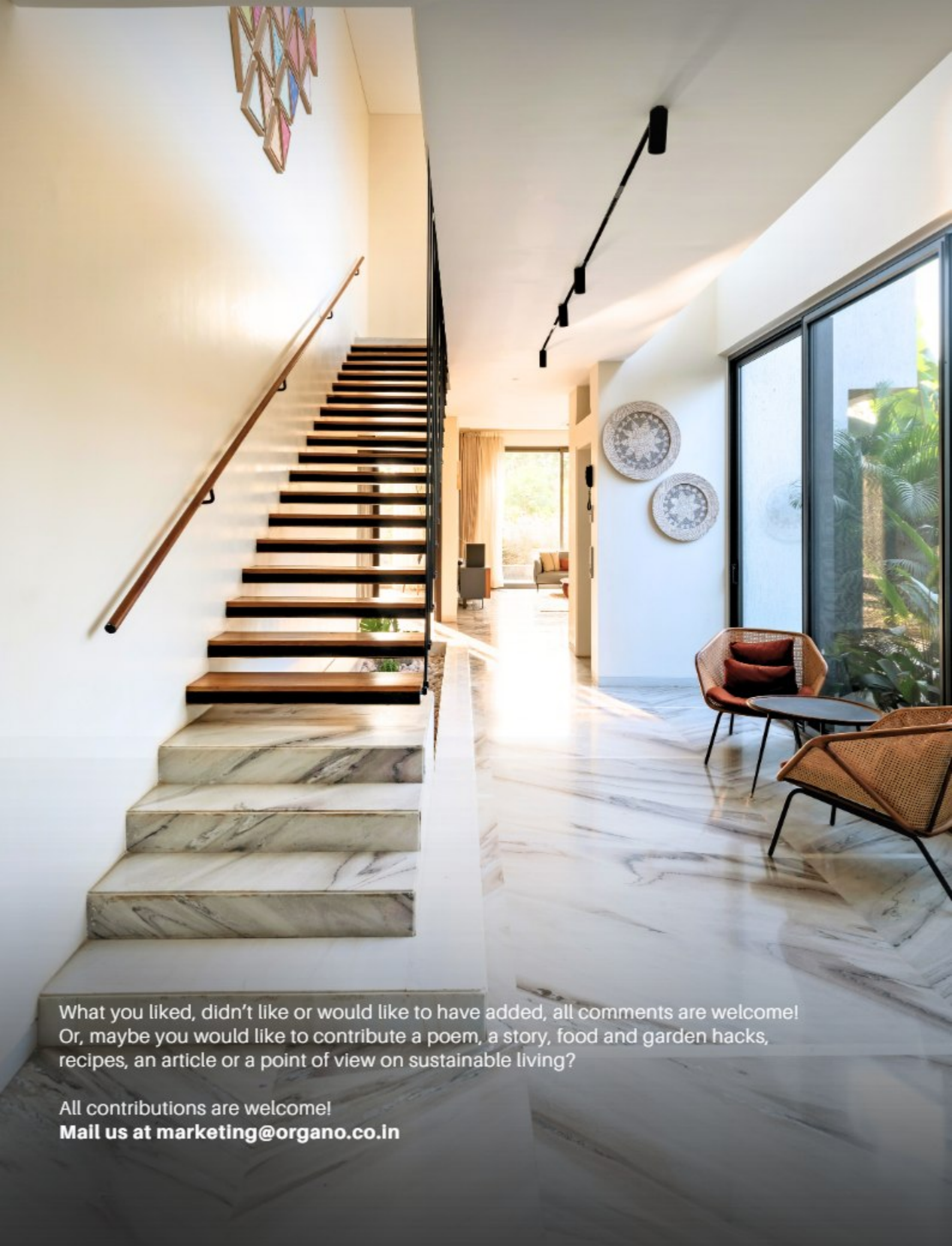
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What you liked, didn't like or would like to have added, all comments are welcome!
Or, maybe you would like to contribute a poem, a story, food and garden hacks,
recipes, an article or a point of view on sustainable living?

All contributions are welcome!

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