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Fcode Inside



Fcode Labs Wasanthaye Waruak 2025
Our Avurudu Kumara & Kumariya

Crowned for the New Year!

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In the Limelight

“Moments that go beyond the everyday — which spark conversations, build trust, and turn coworkers into a community.”





Wasanthaye Waruwak 2025







"We kicked off Wasanthaye Waruwak with joy at the Winsgreat Polgasowita — Few joined us online too. As everyone enjoyed a hearty breakfast, the team geared up for a vibrant day ahead, celebrating togetherness across borders."













THE DOWNFALL
Now in cinema






RUN !!
JUMP !!


Final
Judgement


“ Pathala thala
Bodare Raga thala
Ude hawa kanne
Sinhale bath hala”


AYUBOWAN !!


JAYA
WEWA !!


Murali Jr.









Avengers... Assemble!







Even Aliya couldn't save itself
from this mastermind.





"I'll keep on running
Running straight to you.."

















A heartfelt thank you to everyone who joined Wasanthaye Waruwak!

*A special shoutout to our wonderful comperes, **Prabhanu and Vidara**, for keeping the energy alive throughout the event, and to **Nimantha and Chathura** for their invaluable behind-the-camera contributions.*

*And finally, a huge applause to our incredible Organizing Committee — **Gevindu, Shaluka, Ovini, Chamudi, Saumya, and Sithika** — for their unwavering support and hard work that made the day a true success.*

Here's to many more celebrations filled with laughter, unity, and Fcode spirit!

On the Radar

“Aren’t just dates on a calendar — these’re opportunities to connect, recharge, and grow together as a team.”



The Vesak


VESAK EVENING
FCODE LABS
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
An evening of lantern making and origami decorations to brighten up our workspace for Vesak
DATE: THURSDAY, MAY 8
TIME: AFTER 5:00 PM
VENUE: COMPANY PREMISES
SNACKS & DRINKS PROVIDED

The Growth Corner

“Growth doesn’t happen by chance — it comes from curiosity, consistency, and the courage to evolve. And here are some tips to help you along the way.”



Agile Workspace

Customer Collaboration Over Contract Negotiation: Building Better Products Together

In traditional software development, projects are often governed by rigid contracts that define requirements upfront. However, Agile prioritises customer collaboration over contract negotiation, fostering flexibility and alignment between teams and stakeholders to create products that truly meet user needs.



Why Prioritise Customer Collaboration ?

Technology evolves rapidly, and business needs shift. A contract signed months ago may not reflect the latest market trends or user expectations. Agile ensures that customers remain actively involved throughout the development cycle, allowing teams to adapt to changing priorities and deliver a more relevant product.



Real-World Example

Imagine a retail company developing an e-commerce platform. Initially, the contract outlines basic checkout functionality. Midway through development, customer feedback reveals that mobile payments are a crucial feature. Instead of pushing back due to contractual restrictions, an Agile team embraces the change, re-prioritising the backlog to deliver the best possible user experience.



Conclusion

By prioritizing customer collaboration over contract negotiation, Agile teams build stronger relationships, deliver software that aligns with user expectations, and foster innovation.

The Wellness Corner

“Well-being is not a destination, but a journey nurtured by mindful choices, self-compassion, and the courage to prioritize yourself. Here are some simple practices to support your wellness and help you thrive along the way.”



May : Mental Health Awareness Month

🧠 *Why It Matters*

Mental health doesn't stay at the door when we log into work. Whether we're dealing with anxiety, burnout, or simply a tough day, it affects how we think, feel, and perform. Creating a culture where mental well-being is recognised and supported is not just a nice-to-have—it's essential.

🔍 This Month, Let's Focus On:

- **Normalizing the conversation**: Talking openly about mental health can encourage others to seek help without fear.
- **Checking in on one another**: Sometimes a simple "How are you really doing?" can open doors.
- **Promoting self-care**: Rest, boundaries, and balance are not luxuries—they're necessities.
- **Understanding burnout**: Identifying the signs early helps prevent long-term impacts.

📞 Need support? You're not alone.

The National Mental Health Helpline

1926

managed by the Ministry of Health, Sri Lanka, offers free and confidential support for those facing emotional distress or mental health challenges.

Mental health is health—and every step we take toward awareness makes our community stronger.

Let's make May a month of compassion, understanding, and change !!

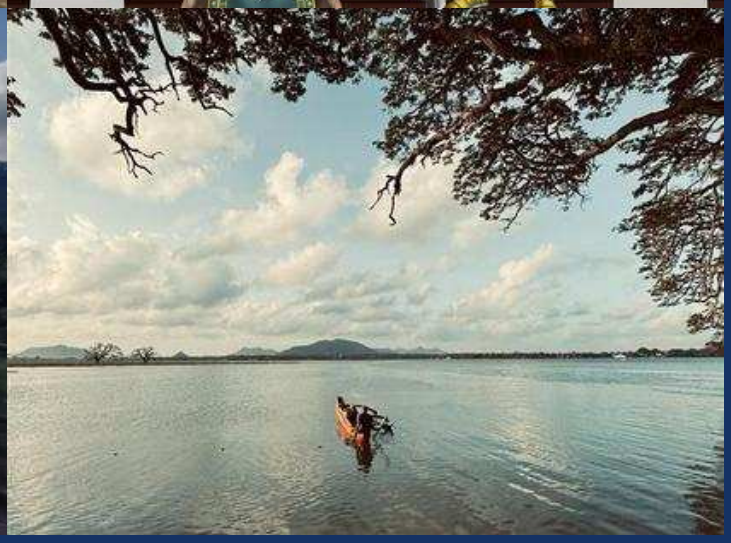
The Creative Corner

“Every creation tells a story — and here, we celebrate the unique voices, talents, and imagination of our own team.”









Imagination

A short story by Zainab Fahim

As Daniel entered their home, he noticed the 'eye patch' on his mom. Daniel was not a three-year-old like his sister; he knew better. The moment they left Aunt Rita's home, Daniel anticipated the repercussions. At least this time his father didn't stoop so low as to hit their mother in front of them. But seeing the huge piece of cloth covering his mom's face, Daniel was alarmed. Surely the damage hadn't been so bad. For his sister's sake, he had to follow along. Like how he had once been deluded, so too had Lily. And Lily's excitement over the 'eye patch' was itself proof of their mother's acting skills.

"I thought tonight we will be doing Cinderella," Lily mumbled, a tinge of disappointment in her tone as she glanced at the 'eye patch.' Lily's acceptance of it merely being a prop from a cartoon made it easier for Tara to conceal the truth and the bruise of the black eye she had undeniably received from the man who was supposedly Daniel's 'father.'
"Yes, we will, my love," Tara affirmed, unable to make eye contact.
"Then why are you dressed like a pirate with an eye patch?" Lily whined. After a pause, her face lit up. "Wait! Are we doing SpongeBob?" she asked, circling their mother.
"Good guess, my dearest. We will be doing SpongeBob next," Tara replied, relieved by her daughter's imaginative deflection.
"I can't wait to see more adventures of SpongeBob SquarePants!" Lily exclaimed. Daniel wondered how many lies hid behind the unfailing smile their mother armed herself with each day. The jar of lemonade and neatly packed flowers in the corner of their one-roomed house confirmed to Daniel that things were bad. Tara never did street retailing unless they were financially tight—extremely tight. Daniel understood her strategy: approach pompous strangers while he and Lily were at school or playing. But seeing more products meant she now intended to bring them along. They were to exist on the pity of strangers.

"But first we need to freshen up. How was school, Dan?" Tara asked, sensing Daniel's silence.
"Certainly not the school on TV," he snubbed.
"Silly brother. The stuff on TV is imagination. We will never have that. Isn't that what you told me?" Lily interjected. Daniel glared at her. Their secret conversations were not meant to be exposed.
"Daniel!" Tara scolded. It had half the effect—her left eye was covered.
"Just the truth. She ought to know," he muttered.
"Mummy, Daniel said I won't marry a prince. Does that mean no happily ever after?" Lily pouted.
"Oh, my love," Tara replied gently, "you may not marry a prince, but you'll have your happily ever after—because you, my highness, will be a queen."

"But queens marry princes," Lily giggled. "Still, you're my queen even without one."
"And so will you be, my darling," Tara smiled, kissing her daughter on the nose. "Because real queens are made of love, courage, and kindness."
Daniel smiled quietly. He acted indifferent but admired the show. Their mother had once lived a rich childhood, but love made her parents disown her. Disney dreams now helped her escape the harshness of today. Aunt Rita's TV was the cause of last night's assault, but Daniel needed no screen—his mother was the narrator. Her storytelling was poetic. Lily insisted to watch; it cost Tara another injury.

"Okay, while the queen prepares, my dear subjects must have lunch and arm themselves with strength and power," Tara declared, handing each child a single banana.
"That's it? Only one?" Daniel muttered.
"Oh, but it's a magical banana. It gives you the energy of a thousand bananas, the strength of a hundred soldiers, and the heart of one special soul. Because hearts like yours are too rare to be duplicated." Her words enchanted them enough to finish it.
She handed out the bouquets and lemonade and declared, "Let us head to our adventure."
Their journey began with cheerful energy, but the hours dragged on under the weight of the sun and the burden they carried.
"I'm tired, mama," Lily whined. Daniel was surprised she lasted so long.
"Oh, my princess, be firm, for your kingdom depends on you." Daniel couldn't decide whom to sympathize with.
"I'm so tired. Can I have some lemonade, please?"
"What did I tell you about queens?" Tara reminded.
"I don't want to be a queen. I'm tired. It's hard."
"Don't give up, my love," Tara said softly. Daniel sensed it was as much for herself.

"Here, let's sing our Disney song," she suggested. Their tradition of singing story quotes lifted their spirits:

"In this house
We Hakuna Matata
All we need is faith and trust
And a little pixie dust
All our dreams can come true
And that's why we need to
Have courage and be kind.
So we can let it go,
Our only limit—our soul
Remember to venture
Outside your comfort zone.
And fill the world with sunshine.
We soar
To infinity and beyond.
Our conscience—our guide."

Their voices faded into the evening as they made their way home, a soft stillness replacing the earlier melody.

Returning home, Lily slept peacefully, carried on her mother's back. Daniel walked in rhythm with Tara, surrounded by silence except for water ripples and the upcountry breeze. Hope came and went like the vehicles they flagged.
"Daniel," Tara said after ensuring Lily was asleep. "I need to tell you something."
"Yes, mummy."
"There is no eye patch."
"Finally, you confess."
"Listen carefully. Some conform, others rebel. But some conform to later rebel. Right now, we conform so we can one day be heard. So you can become your own voice."

After a pause, she continued, "I bore all the pain so you and Lily remain safe. If I fought back, he might have hurt you. That's why I took you along to sell. I couldn't risk him taking you from me. You two are my everything. I want you to live with strength and patience."
"Mummy," Lily said, stirring from sleep.
"Yes, my love," Tara whispered, quickly wiping her tears.
"I dreamed we were in Disneyland. But I think it was just my imagination."

"My princess," Tara caressed her, "never underestimate imagination. For it gives us a world of possibilities—a world where dreams are safe to grow. Imagination is our outlet from pain."



Fcode Labs

Success is the sum of small efforts,
repeated day in and day out.

" - Robert Collier-