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REVISTA

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ARTWORKS

**GRADUATION
SPEECHES**

MICROTALES

the entire story in a
few words

**कई कविताएँ
कई कहानियाँ**

**PROSE &
POEMS**

weaving a story
in their own way

PDPM Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design and Manufacturing, Jabalpur





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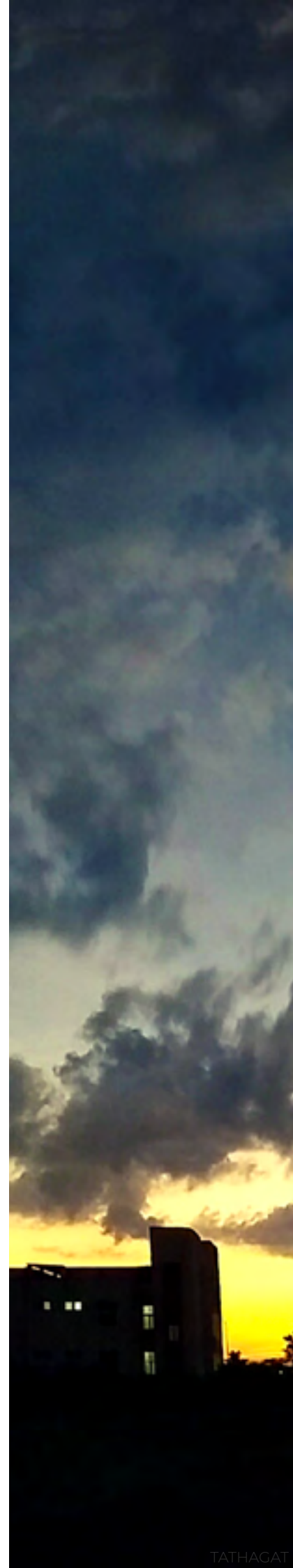
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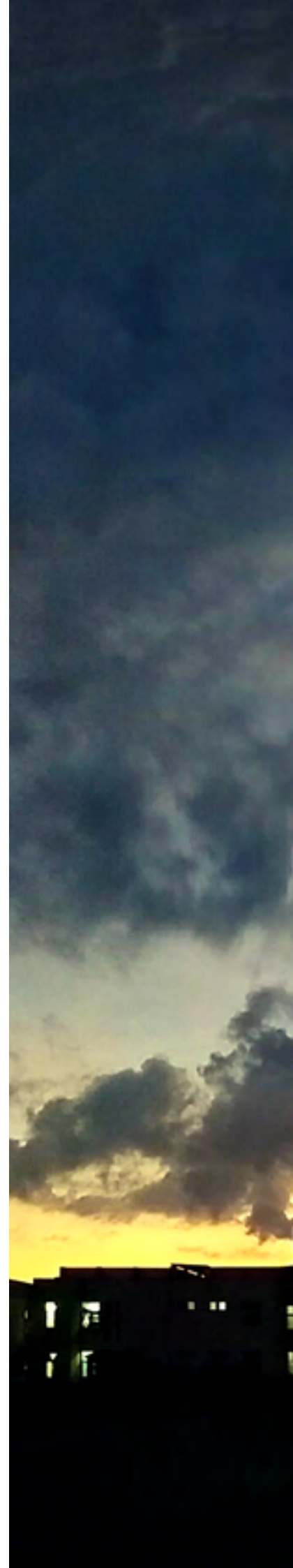
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DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

TATHAGAT

Warm Greetings.

It gives me immense pleasure in introducing the Sixth Edition of Revista, the Official Institute Magazine of PDPM Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design and Manufacturing, Jabalpur. The magazine of the Institute of National Importance, in the digital format reflects the Institute's academic and extra-curricular culture. This edition is being released at an appropriate time - the beginning of the Academic Session 2018-19. I also take this opportunity to welcome new entrants.

Apart from the focus on technology, design and manufacturing, the arts and manifestations of human intellectual achievement play an important role in modern society and should be cherished. Words in prose and poem, art in sketches and painting, and vision in the photographs come together to provide a collage for the expression of the thoughts, feelings and ideas of the Institute's fraternity members.

This year's magazine is a perfect blend of pertinent current affairs of the society and human emotions and their philosophical depth coupled with mesmerizing art forms. The thought-provoking English poems and prose and the Hindi literary pieces that are exquisitely emotive are each paired with an artwork reflective of the ethos of its accompaniment.

I am sure readers will enjoy the rich canvas of literature and photography. I am impressed with the creativity and innovativeness of the contributors. I am confident the Hindi section will mesmerize the readers! I hope that this initiative will attract more participation and contribution from everyone.

I would like to congratulate all the students who have devoted their time and work to bring together Revista with their articles, poems, paintings and stories. I would like to also thank the entire Editorial Board comprised of the Faculty Advisors who have guided and helped the Student Editorial Team, to bring out the best.

Wish you a happy reading of Revista!

Prof S G Deshmukh
Director
PDPM IIITDM Jabalpur



EDITOR'S MESSAGE

TATHAGAT

Mother has Awakened

Mother has Awakened

Asura will Die

India will Rise

Four years ago, a girl student of IIITDMJ entered my cabin at around 3PM, saying, "There are so many attacks happening on women in our country Ma'am; I think our women would have to become 'Chamunda' only then we might expect good days." Without thinking even for a second, I replied in affirmation, "Yes, I too think so." At that time, we connected the Goddess Chamunda, to the religious belief in the Goddess Durga killing a demon (Asura) 'Chanda'. We sought an inspiration from the glorious mythology of the Vedas and the Puranas, having tales of the divine feminine as the 'angry goddess' Durga, and her ferocious form 'Kali', the arch destroyer of the demons. Years later, it seems the wish expressed by the student deep from her heart has come to be true. Yes, the mothers of the country and the world have awakened to the power within them. They are spotting and killing the 'Asura', where ever they find one. I have no doubts about the rise of a Proud New India and with that, of a New World order.

Recently the narrative of the newspapers has changed. Earlier, we read only about rapes, murders and sodomy. It looked as if the 'Asuras' in the country were on a killing spree. But today, we are reading inspiring tales of extraordinary courage and resilience shown by the victims to see that the culprits reach the noose and are hanged by the country. Men too are writing to the Chief Minister of MP, that they may be permitted to hang the rapist to death.

Police is unceasingly chasing the culprits, advocates openly refuse to defend them in the courts, and judges are punishing the 'Asura', in minimum of three- four weeks of hearing in the fast track courts. India is definitely changing. Communities of people are expunging

the 'Asura', a wretch, out of their community. Women come out to protest on streets against their rapist killers. Women have refused to accept they are a vulnerable sex. They have realized that every life is vulnerable in the presence of the wicked.

It is a trend all across the world that science is revealing long established truths of cultures to be true. The World Science Congress held by the University of Arizona and Columbia in 2014, made a science manifesto that declared, 'Scientists should not be afraid to investigate spirituality and spiritual experiences since they represent a central aspect of human existence.' More than five hundred Scientists have agreed to work on spirituality. Culture is woven by the love and truth in spirituality. It brings out this love and truth in literature, art, dance, food, dress, ways of worship etc. In academics, it is the field of 'Liberal Arts' also called 'Humanities and Social Sciences' that study these deepest and most mysterious truths of life, without which the human life becomes purposeless. The word, 'Art' itself means, 'Excellence in virtues'. These are the subjects of refinement and evolution of the human element in us.

One such discovery of the spiritual truth in Indian culture gets revealed from the scientific discovery of the 'Moral Molecule' made by a neuroscientist Dr. Paul Zak. He has proved the hormone Oxytocin to be the moral molecule in human beings. It is widely known as the motherhood hormone that gets released in labor pain and lactation. Science calls it as 'Love hormone', as it is released in the blood in a state of love and affection too.

Interestingly, when a woman experiences empathetic emotion of anger arising out of feelings of care, she releases oxytocin. This hormone activates her higher brain PFC, Pre Frontal Cortex and brings an astute sense of moral consciousness to her. (The Moral Molecule, Zak, 2013-98) Culturally this could be associated with the worship of angry Goddess 'Durga' and her ferocious form 'Kali', representing the anger of a Devi, a cultivated woman. Emotionally sensitive women are morally conscious to see the 'Asura', the evil, in our temper. The one who is capable of seeing the 'Asura' in us is also capable of vanquishing it from our thoughts, feelings and actions forever. Company of a cultivated woman heals, makes one spiritually and mentally strong, hence she was called 'Shakti', the primordial feminine spiritual energy in the Indian culture.

In men the impact of aggressive temper is different. Oxytocin hormone is inhibited by Testosterone hormone which is ten times greater in men than in women. In women, Oxytocin is naturally in a greater amount. (Zak, 2013-102) In men, the state of selfish aggressiveness releases Testosterone, inhibiting production of Oxytocin; imprisoning the man in the reptile brain. (Zak, 2013-122) It is this brain that enjoys in falsehood, in lust, in domination and in aggression be it unprovoked. Uncultivated men in aggression release Dopamine hormone in their testosterone induced imprisonment in the reptilian brain that makes them feel good about aggressiveness however gruesome. A cultural awareness of the harm anger and aggression can cause to men can be traced in the Epics of the Ramayan and the Mahabharata. The greatest men in them feel extremely sad on the immoral act and release hormones Vasopressin and Oxytocin expressing in duty consciousness resulting in an honorable action. Biology reveals love and not physical might make the man live his utmost. Probably India would have to do something about the casting of heroes in the movies as primarily violent men.

In all the civilized cultures of the world the virtue of being 'gentle' is prized the most in men. In India, Lord Krishna, is worshiped as 'Madhuradhipate', the Lord of all sweetness. Lord Ram is worshiped as 'Maryada Purushottam', the man whom no one can provoke to anger and incite to break free from the virtues, no matter how much ever cumbersome, harsh and adverse the times may be. Pandavas under the leadership of their elder brother, Yudhisthir, in the battlefield of Kurukshetra never lose themselves to anger and blood thirsty violence. Though the Kauravs, led by the foremost among them 'the angry young man of Mahabharata', Duryodhan, provokes them, speaks ill of them, abuses them in the battlefield. It is the Pandavas who finally win the battle by the superiority of their temper,

not physical might and intelligent conscious decisions made by collected mind and loving heart that saves the innocent from greater calamity.

Science tells us that man and woman are essentially different given the reality that the brain structure, glands and the hormones marinate their brains differently. Cultures of the world must be studied carefully, their beliefs examined under the scanner of science, so that the man and the woman know about their strengths, probable pitfalls and act in the knowledge of the truth of their being.

India today needs women to guide the country by her empathy induced moral consciousness born out of her love. But women, who are afraid, in the stress of subjugation, will not produce Oxytocin to love life. Killing the mother hormone in her will land all of us in the hands of 'Asuras' the reptile brains. Gandhari, the mother of Duryodhan, took the blame for making a wretch out of him owing to her being blindfolded. The woman today, who has not cultivated herself in the truth of her being and thinks of herself as vulnerable born to be pitied, a burden, an inferior or superior sex would also have to accept the blame for several tragedies that happen in the name of the 'Asura'- like the mother Gandhari in the Mahabharata.

We need men who would act in the guardian spirit of love rather than volatile contentious tempers. Let the 'Gentle Man' be then seen as the perfect virtue of true manliness, verily the God in man! We need men and women to cherish what they are! Let the Culture and Science tell them that the nature empowers them incredibly to specialize in different tasks that qualifies them to come together in all the aspects of life and manage the world. Let the woman out of her love rich brain and heart, make a garden of all life on earth. Let her ensure that every lily blossoms. Let her see that no evil rises and reaches the buds, the flowers and the fruits in her garden. Then will a gentle man out of his love for the garden serve it with his brain and heart rich in committed action by plucking the weeds and destroying the locusts.

Together Men and Women are here to make a Heaven Happen on Earth!

Let's make it!

Jai Hind!

Dr Mamta Anand
 Editor-in-Chief, Revista
 Assistant Professor, English Language and Literature
 PDPM IIITDM Jabalpur



छात्र संपादक का संदेश

“कदम बढ़ाने वाले, कलम चलाने वाले।”

-हरिवंश राय बच्चन

कलम में वह शक्ति है कि वह लोगों के सोचने का नज़रिया बदल सके, उन्हें सोचने पर विवश कर सके। रेविस्ता के छठवे अंक में लेखकों और कवियों ने अपने दिल की बात कही है। एक चित्र हजार शब्दों के बराबर होता है। छात्रों ने अपने अनूठे विचार सुन्दर कृतियों के माध्यम से अभिव्यक्त किये हैं। हमारी संस्कृति और सभ्यता किस प्रकार अतुल्य है इसका विवरण किया है।

वर्तमान युग में युवा पीढ़ी में लुप्त होती देशभक्ति जो मात्र वर्ष के दो दिनों तक सिमट गयी है, चिंता का विषय है। हम अपेक्षा करते हैं की वो सोते हुए देशभक्त अब जाग जायेंगे। आशा करते हैं कि हम देश के लिए अपने कर्तव्यों के प्रति जागरूक हों जो शायद हममें से काफी लोग अब भूल चुके हैं। प्रायः जो कुछ हमारे पास होता है हम उसका महत्त्व समझने में असक्षम होते हैं। जब हम घर से दूर आते हैं तब हमें अपने माता-पिता का प्रेम और स्नेह ही नहीं उनकी डाँट भी स्मरण हो आती है। हममें से ही कुछ लोगों ने ये खट्टे-मीठे विचारों को अपने अभिभावकों के प्रति समर्पित किया है। जीवन में उतार-चढ़ाव सुनिश्चित हैं। यदि असफलता के डर से हम आगे बढ़ने का प्रयास ही नहीं करेंगे तो जीवन में सब कुछ स्थिर हो जायेगा। इसलिए हमें सफलता और असफलता दोनों ही परिस्थितियों का समान रूप से स्वागत करना चाहिए।

हमारे लेखकों ने ये बातें बड़े ही रोचक ढंग से शब्दों में पिरोयी हैं। आशा है आप सभी को यह अंक मनोरंजक लगेगा। हम सब इस विषय से सम्बंधित आपकी आलोचनाओं का स्वागत करते हैं।

आशा करते हैं की अगले अंक में आप भी अपने विचारों को यहाँ प्रस्तुत करेंगे और हम सभी को अवसर देंगे, कदम बढ़ाने का!

स्पर्शी जैन
छात्र संपादक, हिंदी विभाग
रेविस्ता
(बी. टेक. २०१५)



STUDENT EDITOR'S MESSAGE

Hope Beyond Dusk

As a flight touches down on the tarmac of the Dumna Airport, surrounded by an expanse of vividly prosperous nature, or as a car winds around the gradients of the hills - home to a premier Institute, an Institute of National Importance - the eyes run across the horizon and the momentous campus of PDPM IIITDM Jabalpur draws one's attention to the thousand minds ticking away, that it is home to. The thoughts arising and reaching above, attaining shape and reaching around. The name of the Institute, branded on its tallest structure, a forgotten marvel of engineering in itself, carrying the life giving force of water to its top. Much like the thought and ideas of the populous, brought to its pinnacle, by the clockworks of the Institute, against all odds that weigh it down. The water tank broadcasts our name to miles beyond, and Revista, Spanish for 'magazine', broadcasts the minds of the name beyond the sight.

The magazine cover page sports the water tank at dusk, the meaning of it multi-fold and open to interpretation. One holds meaning for me more than others, the one that was the deciding factor when clicking this picture and selecting it.

"Dusk is the time when men whisper of matters about which they remain silent in the full light of the sun." - Simon Raven

Beyond dusk, lies darkness, till the dawn of another day brings in light. It is on the darkest night, the sky enveloped by a blanket of darkness, that the north star shines the brightest. For generations before, it has been the hope - the guiding light - for sailors lost at sea, finding their way home, with the light that shines beyond dusk. The sunset has been the typical association to any Institution of education, significant of the rise of a new day, a new dawn, a new beginning. But any educational institute should be the hope, the anchor to safety, the guide, for any persons lost in the unfathomable darkness. The thoughts, ideas, beliefs and contributions of an educational Institute is the North star for the civilization that may ever need hope to find its way home. All we have to do is look up and there it will be. Over the horizon, PDPM IIITDM Jabalpur.

The works of all stars for us has remained the same, to be the light in the darkness. Even that of our star, the sun. Look to all stars as hope, become a beacon of it, and the darkness will glimmer with a million minds, keeping all darkness at bay.

When the sun shines bright it is easy to be hopeful, courage lies in being hopeful when darkness lies ahead. Whenever you feel lost, whenever you feel alone, look up at the night sky where the brightest star has forever shone. When you've lost your way, we will be the light on.

Tathagat Verma
Student Editor, English Department
Revista
(B.Des. 2015)

Hasta Luego!^{*}

Good evening respected faculty members and my dear friends. First of all, I would like to thank Respected Director, Prof Pramod Kumar Jain; the Dean Students, Dr Prashant Kumar Jain; the Placement Officer, Ms Tulika Ruth Nelson; and the Alumni Affairs In-charge, Dr. Biswajeet Mukherjee and the entire organizing team for organizing and inviting us, the graduating batch of 2018, to the first Send-off ceremony of the Institute.

What could have been better than receiving the send-off on the last academic day of the alma mater?

The two hardest things to say in life are 'Hello' for the first time, and 'Goodbye' for the last.

Today, as we all have gathered here to reminisce about the journey of the beautiful four years, rightly termed as the sojourn by Respected Tulika Ma'am, I, Soumya Kansal, would like to share my experiences, or rather our experiences of the enthralling 4 years that we have all spent together.

The sojourn:

It started in the monsoons of August 2014, jab real analysis ke badal hum par garje! To kya bachpan me jo bhi seekha vo illusion tha? Because, to unfurl the reality, we counted on the abstract, little did we know, it was too hard to be cracked. I was one of the spot round students, the ones with an extra 'a'; fortunate enough to be the last entry in the batch, the fact makes me grateful every single day.

From moral values to human values, the revelations were enriching, all thanks to Dr Mamta Anand, for showing us the facet of truth. It was in the second semester when Dr Mohanty taught us 'respect your signatures, or no one would respect you'. Thank you Sir for saying that ECE students are better off than the CSE students when it comes to the industries, as it helped me decide to change my discipline from mechanical to electronics and communication. Well, no doubt, the most engaging subject in the first year was Engineering Graphics, as it took almost 10 hours of the week to draw the right lines and the right projections to get the right grades.

Nevertheless, the values we learnt in the first year were to adjust and live compassionately with a stranger in a 10 by 10 room, keeping the phone on silent when the roommate is asleep, going together in a bunch to the mess as a sign of unity (the girls will identify with it), approaching the student guide before every exam, running for doubts to the academic helping classes, waiting earnestly for the electricity on the night before the exam, and then ruining it

the next day as a result of group studying all night! Another delight was enjoying the 'ganne ka juice' after looking at the answer sheets, and exploring all the terraces of this serene campus on the weekends, but Wait! Beware of the wild animals around! They might catch you, without making a sound.

I gratefully thank Prof Tanuja Sheorey, for giving a few of us the lifetime opportunity of becoming part of the International Youth Exchange, organized by the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports in 2016, to different Asian countries. The experience was life emboldening.

The list of achievements and failures is quite long, but I think today this platform is made to celebrate the everlasting bond of friendship that we share.

For me, the most lovable part of the entire journey was making so many beautiful friends, with whom it will never be the end. These friends, who make me laugh and cry simultaneously, preaching and teasing me on the walks of life, I owe a major part of me to them as it is only to them I can cry my heart out without a doubt of judgment.

We call it 'Gappori'- the girls gang. Richa Sharma, you are more than a sister to me and my words may fall short for it. Shivangi Khare, I envy you for being everyone's best friend! But you are no less than an angel to me, thank you for all the roller coaster rides we have done together, as none are replaceable. Shivani Srivastava, you definitely have the enigma to make one's day! Our philosophical discussions will be missed. Megha, my first friend in the Institute, girl, you have all the potentials to rise beyond! Samta is the one with the sweetest smile, and Pratibha, the bubbly chubby girl whose presence makes us complete.

We came as strangers, leaving as friends, but let's make it a beginning, and not the end.

At last I thank each and every person of this Institute for making the journey cherishable forever.

Until whenever - Hasta Luego!

Soumya Kansal

2014 Batch

Dasvidaniya*

My name is Akash Singh Tomar; Tomar not official.

Though I hail from Delhi, but I am a Bihari from the heart. I am thankful to my low marks in JEE-Mains that I got here in the spot round. And since then the “spots” became infamous for it.

People ask, “What do you do?” I say, “Engineering.” Then they ask, “All that’s fine. But man, what do you actually do?” There I become speechless.

By the way it feels good seeing everyone together today. Never thought I could meet such people, become friends with them this way.

So, let’s talk about our journey through 4 years, 8 semesters, 44 courses, 171 credits, 152 exams, 74 lab quizzes, 8 projects, 1 PBI, many interviews and countless number of study hours ...What did I learn? No, no, what did I learn? Nothing, did I learn. We started our journey with epsilon-delta and today it’s ending with that again. Only delta did we learn, I guess.

My dear Professors, no matter how much you might ever teach us, make us do assignments, or even the take tutorials but, no offence, what a friend teaches a night before the exam, that’s the only thing we are able to comprehend. And sir. These practicals, there’s something wrong about them, sir. I never have been able to understand the concept. Why do you make us write this file, when everyone knows that everyone just copies from each other. There’s nothing innovative about this, we are just left to become typewriters.

But, Tulika ma’am, I like you. It’s because of you that my friends, at the back are suited up with placements. Otherwise, no offence, I know they don’t know much, they are the delta people, including me. But, I have seen how they perform in the time of great pressure. Academic pressure and emotional pressure. The pressure that takes away the night’s sleep, the pressure that we have when we realize half an hour before the exam that chapter 3 is also coming, that pressure, the pressure of having two end-sem exams in a day, and after all this the pressure of telling the marks at home. Fest, “huhh”. The pressure of organizing the Central India’s largest techno-cultural fest. I have seen those 22 people in the core-team working day and night, to make it a success, taking no credits for that. That pressure.

But see, we survived all of that and all of us are here tonight wearing our battle scars, proudly.

So, I have been asked to share my four years of journey in IIT. Frankly speaking, there are a lot of things that I cannot express at this moment. But, if you ask me to put it in one word, I would coin it as life.

Sitting at the roof of Hall-4, at night, discussing about life, or else in case of a heart break crying with our head on the shoulder of a friend, or back-bitching about the couples sitting over at the bridge, wondering how ‘this’ buffoon was able to impress ‘her’? Doing whatever we pleased, and there would be no limit and never did anyone set it. The talks would never end, but the sun would rise and a new day would surely begin, and then we had to go to class. The way people see their rainbow, the same way everyone sitting here has woven their story here. Everyone has felt lost some or the other day, but at the same time they are an expert in something and I strongly believe that they will make the most out of their lives and they surely will.

I have never seen enthusiastic and workaholic professors like Dr. Mamta Anand and Dr. P. K. Jain, who put all their efforts and energy for the entire duration of the class, to make us learned. Kundu sir, Pandian sir, Sujoy sir, Padhy sir and Roy sir, you all are my inspiration. The key to a good organization is the decentralization of power and the guts in the office bearers to take responsibility for any mishap, and we as the forthcoming alumni, pledge to support IIIT in its time through thick and thin.

Now, since I have got the opportunity I would like to say something about a few people. I have taken to the paper, so that no one is left out. This would rather define my journey.

Ankit, every decision that you had taken all through the 4 years, I salute them all. You know right Akashdeep, whom I love here the most? Just understand this that even more than that person, I love you. Aparimita, you have been my backbone, since the very first day and I am thankful to web.iiitdmj.ac.in/~shusain, who made us sit together in the lab and I discovered you. Despite the fact, I don't like Baba much. Vishnu, Vidit, Somen; you all were my pillars of support when I was broken and had to go to the US for one of my research papers. Sandeep, huh, if you keep your hand over an orphan, he won't ever feel the thirst for belongingness. Jogi, where can we find a friend like you. Only lucky people can get friends like you. Mohit, whatever might be the problem till the last you find some or the other solution somehow. By hook or crook, If you know what I mean. Suraj, never seen a white paper like you. Yakshwendra, Himansu, Abhishek, no matter how far you go, no matter how high you climb, we are still standing on the crossroads from where it all began. Shruti, you were always my platonic and will always be. Prashant, I have never seen a mind as sharp and smart as yours. Please don't waste it in a PSU. Nilay and Kushagra, let me know when are we buying our mansions in California. I am really looking forward to it. Thanks for the late night talks, Rajwani. I wish you discover your passion soon. Yash and Vipul, our robot, "Laal Baadshah", shall be remembered till eternity. Raizada, when you get out of flight mode, come and have a talk once. Devansh, whatever happens there shouldn't be any shortage of SWAG. Sunny and Utsav, for you guys even the sky is small. Sunanda, thanks for the silly fights and I am sorry for the Mess incident. I hope you forgive me. Shivani, thanks for being my sister. Samta, thank you for writing a poetry about me. I really loved it. Ayush, Gubrele, Arpit, Devesh, Yash and Anubhav; constant pillars of our group. We couldn't have survived without you all. And thank you all 2014 batch and faculty members who made this journey a wonderful chapter in everyone's life.

At the end, the most precious thing that IIIT has given me, is you, Vaishali Kushwaha. "Tum ho to hum hain, aur hum hain to sab hai."

Thank you.

Until we meet again, Dasvidaniya.

Akash Singh

2014 Batch

Special thanks to my brother, Sandeep

नाम याद रखिएगा

सर्वप्रथम माँ सरस्वती को मेरा सादर प्रणाम, आज यहाँ उपस्थित सभी महान युवा प्रतिभाओं को मैं हिन्दी भाषा का एक बेहद बेअदब सा शायर शत शत प्रणाम करता हूँ, शत शत नमन करता हूँ

“जहाँ देखो आज वहाँ यादों की बरसात हो रही है,
इतने प्यारे लोगों से शायद ये आखिरी मुलाकात हो रही है।”

एक गुज़ारिश मैं आप सभी से करना चाहता हूँ, कि आज मुझे ये सोच के मत सुनना की रोहित सुमन अपनी कहानी आप सभी को सुना रहा है, थोड़ी देर के लिए खुद को मेरे हवाले करके बस ये मान लेना की जज़्बात आप सभी के ही हैं, बस अल्फ़ाज़ कोई और दे रहा है,

“ मैं अपने अल्फ़ाज़ों से तेरे जज़्बात जता दूँ क्या
वो बातें जो बस हमारे दरमियाँ थी आज सबको बता दूँ क्या?”

२ दिन में हम सबके END SEM भी शुरू होने वाले हैं, वो रातें कितनी काली और एतिहसिक होती हैं, वो बस हमारा दिल जानता है, चलो मेरे साथ...

“पहले आज इस खूबसूरत सी शाम को , कुछ यादगार कर दो,
अब तक नहीं किया, तो आज जाके इज़हार कर दो...
और कब तक एग्ज़ॅम्स की वजह से डरे डरे रहोगे यारों,
थोड़ा मुस्कुरा दो, इस शाम को और गुलज़ार कर दो।”

और हम सब से लोग पूछते हैं, की ये चार सालों का सफ़र कैसा रहा, मैं आपको बताता हूँ की चार सालों में हम सबने क्या पाया है।

“ये जो वक़्त मिला था चार साल का हमें,
कुछ यूँ गुज़ार दिया हमने..
किसी पे क़र्ज़ चढ़ा दिया,
तो किसी का क़र्ज़ उतार दिया हमने।
यूँ तो इस दौरान सामना हुआ
कई लोगों से हमारा..
किसी का दिल जीत लिया,
तो किसी का दिल हार दिया हमने।”

NURSERY क्लास से हम सब अपना सफ़र शुरू करते हैं, तमाम लहरों से लड़ती हुई हमारी ये नाव आज इस मुकाम पर पहुँच गयी है, इस सफ़र में बहुत कुछ खोया और बहुत कुछ पाया... बचपन के सुकून की जगह कब जवानी की ज़िम्मेदारियों ने ले ली पता ही नहीं चला, ये BTech के चार साल हमें ENGINEERING चाहे सिखा पाएँ, या ना सिखा पाएँ पर ज़िंदगी जीना ज़रूर सिखा देते हैं...

“ये ज़िंदगी मुझे रोज़ नये रंग दिखाती है,
कभी हसाती है जी भर के, तो कभी बेधड़क रूलाती है..
ये ज़िंदगी मुझे रोज़ नये रंग दिखाती है।

कभी जीने में सुंदरता है, तो कभी जीना एक मज़बूरी है,
नींद आ जाती है कभी माँ की थपकीयों से,
तो कभी नींद की गोलियाँ बड़ी ज़रूरी हैं।”

माँ हम सब की सबसे पहली शिक्षक होती है, जितने एहसान एक शिक्षक के हम सब पर होते हैं, वो शायद हम कभी उतार पाए...हर महीने QUIZZES, MID SEM, END SEM, PRACTICALS, LABS, VIVA हमें कुछ खास पसंद तो नहीं थे, मगर आज जब ये सब खतम हो रहा है, ना जाने क्यूँ एक अजीब सी बेचैनी हो रही है... शायद पिंजरा अब तब खुल रहा है, जब हमें पिंजरे से प्यार हो चुका था....

**“तो आगे की कुछ पंक्तियाँ मैं अपने FACULTY MEMBERS के नाम करता हूँ,
मैं पूरे BTECH २०१८ की तरफ से आप सभी को सलाम करता हूँ।”**

**अगर जाने अंजाने में कोई भूल हो गयी हो, तो बच्चा समझ कर माफ़ कर देना,
फाइनल सेमेस्टर है सर, ग्रेडिंग में थोड़ा सा इंसाफ़ कर देना।**

मौसम की सबसे अच्छी बात ये होती है, की वो बदलता रहता है। और हम सब जानते हैं की जबलपुर तो एक एसी जगह है, जहाँ चाहे गर्मी हो या सर्दी हर मौसम का एक अलग ही नज़ारा होता है,

**“कभी तपती धूप ने जिस्म जला दिया, तो कभी मौसम गुलज़ार सा हो गया,
कभी गुम हो गये किताबों में, तो कभी इश्क़ का खुमार सा हो गया,
१०० अनबने चलती रही, इस जगह से मेरी मगर अब जा रहा हूँ,
तो पता चला, इस जगह को भी मुझसे प्यार सा हो गया।”**

मगर आज जिस प्यार के लिए हम सब यहाँ आए हैं, वो सब से प्यारा है, तो आज अपने सारे दोस्तों के लिए मैं ये आगे की कुछ लाइन्स पेश करना चाहता हूँ...

**“ जब तेरी जेब में फूटी कौड़ी नहीं होती थी, तो वो तुझे अपने पैसों से खिलाया करता था,
कभी बाप की तरह डाँट लिया करता था, तो कभी माँ की तरह प्यार जताया करता था।
EXAM से एक रात पहले जब तुझे सिलबस तब नहीं पता होता था,
रात भर जागता था वो तेरे लिए, बस वो ही तब तेरा खुदा होता था।**

तेरी जिन लाइन्स से वो इंप्रेस हुई है ना, आधी से ज़्यादा उस ही ने तुझे दी थी,
जिस शर्ट में तू उसके साथ विजन महल गया था, वो भी तूने उसी से ही ली थी।

**तो अब किसी के लिए भी उस दोस्त की यारी को मत भूल जाना,
१०० ज़िम्मेदारियाँ मिलेंगी तुझे दुनियाँ की पर इस ज़िम्मेदारी को मत भूल जाना।
होली दीवाली और उसके बर्तडे के अलावा भी उस से बात कर लिया करना,
बस वेट्स अप काँटैक्ट बना के मत रख देना कभी कभी उस से मिल भी लिया करना।**

**चाहे तू उसकी खुशियों में उसके साथ हो ना हो, उसके हर गम में शामिल हो जाना,
नाव डूबने लगे दरियाँ में उसकी, तो उसका साहिल हो जाना।
कभी अल्फ़ाज़ कम पड़ जाए उसके तो तू उसका गालिब हो जाना,
सब साथ छोड़ के जाने लगे तो तू उसकी ज़िंदगी में शामिल हो जाना।”**

आप सबका धन्यवाद देना चाहता हूँ, की आपने मेरे इस सफ़र को इतना खूबसूरत बना दिया, जब भी सुकून का ज़िक्र होगा इस जगह का नाम मेरी ज़िंदगी में सबसे पहले लिया जाएगा, ये रिश्ते तो चार सालों में हम सब ने कमाए हैं, उनकी खुशबुएं कभी कम नहीं होगी,

एक शाम फिर से वापस मिलेंगे सब इन सारे क्रिस्सों को फिर से ज़िंदा करने के लिए....

तब तक बस नाम याद रखिएगा...।

शुक्रिया,
रोहित सुमन
2014 बैच

Who am I?

Kshitij Raj

B.Tech. 2016

Who am I?

This is the question which has always troubled me, deep inside.

Whether I am alone, or in a crowd, it always bubbles up in my mind.

Literally, who am I?

I was given a name when I entered this world.
Today even that name appears to me, fake.
All relations are attached to this name.

Am I a son keeping the dreams of my parents?
Or am I a brother cheering for his achievements?
Or am I a lover caring for my beloved?
Or am I a friend with whom I feel delighted?

Am I the Earth on which the whole world resides?
Or am I the sky beyond which everyone wishes to fly?
Or am I the wind which touches the whole world?
Or am I the fire in which the mortals are being hurled?
Or am I the water which is needed by all, for living their life?

Am I the body to which I am attached?
Or am I the soul which rests within my body?
Am I the one who worships?
Or am I the one who is being worshipped?
Am I one of them?
Or am I all of them?

Who am I?

And I think the essence of spirituality is to question everything and discover by ourselves, through our own experiences, not through blindly following some written books or something said by someone! We should explore the things rather than merely assuming.

Maybe one day we will get to that point, above which no questions can be asked. That will be the purest form of truth, our own truth!

Master of My Fate

Kshitij Raj

B.Tech. 2016

I wish someone would interpret my grief,
And encourage me to toughen my belief.

Maybe someone could feel the way I feel,
With whom I could go along with zeal.

What I wished was a hand to hold,
In the world so cold.
An ear to listen,
To take me out of my own mental prison.
A heart to understand,
The titles of my wonderland.

I know there will be none,
And my wishes will remain undone.

Nothing hurts, more than expectations,
These can kill, any of the relations.

Expectations lead to the cries of dismay,
Tearing me down every single day.

I wish I were emotionally strong,
Not to ooze for someone to whom I don't belong.

One day all my wishes will come to an end,
That day there would be nothing to intend.

Let me grow out of my pain,
As a tree grows after the rain.

I will not faint, though the way seems long,
Hearts through suffering will grow strong.

It doesn't matter how narrow is the gate,
From now I am the master of my fate!



Mad Hatter by Animesh Sharma (B.Tech. 2015)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

Be A Human

Meru Vashisht

B.Des. 2015

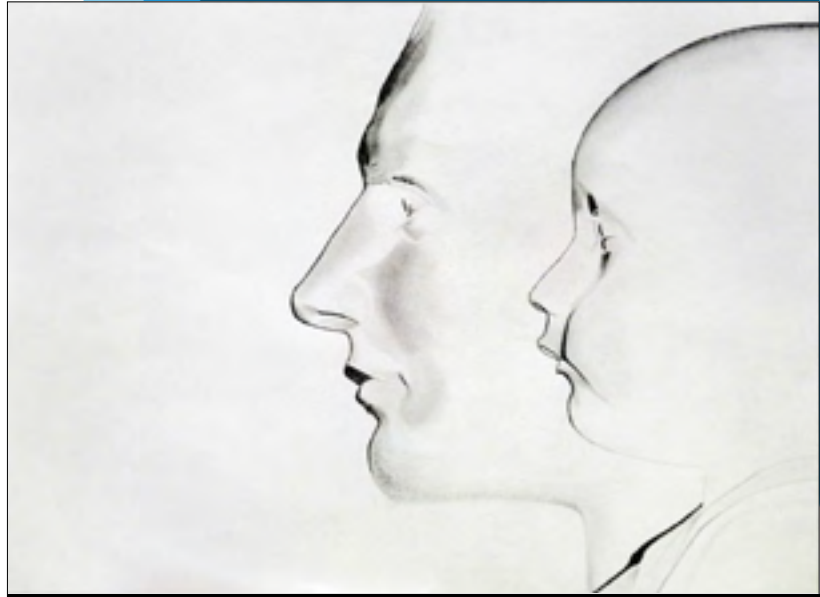
I had smiled at the twins
 The beautiful children I had borne
 They had been covered in pink robes
 That matched their skin tone.
 My little twins had my eyes
 Yet they both saw the world differently
 My son loved the big fluffy monkey
 My daughter loved the kangaroo and her baby.
 Then came toys that weren't living
 Toys with wheels, toys with lights
 Their strives to get to the best model
 Led to some noisy, violent fights.
 I would sit by their bedside at night
 And listen to stories of their developing acumen
 There would be pauses for my advice in some
 Where I would suggest them to do what is human.

As my twins grew older
 They looked more different from each other
 My daughter's body experienced changes
 That differed her from her brother.
 My daughter's dresses fitted her curves perfectly
 My son's broad shoulders lifted his blazer flawlessly.
 My daughter preferred to keep her eyebrows aligned
 My son preferred to keep a beard on his jawline.
 My twins were growing up into humans
 Whom their mother was proud of
 My girl was emerging into a debater
 My boy was becoming an artist and painter.
 There came a phase in my son's life
 When he faced a heartbreak
 His sister wiped his tears for him

Every time he had an outbreak.
When he got angry with himself
For getting affected that way
His sister would remind him
What their mother used to say.
"Mother wanted us to become
More human with every passing day
And when humans face heartbreak
They all get affected this way."

The broad shoulders and jawline beard
Now adorned a fashion designer
The acclaimed school debater
Grew up into an administrator.
My son fell in love with a woman
Who became a spine for his back
My daughter worked for her nation
And set her district on the right track.
Soon I got to see my little grand daughter
In robes that matched her skin tone
Her parents took leave from work
As they couldn't leave her alone.

My son sat with his daughter
And told her a story every day
Until one day he narrated a tale
That sounded quite astray.
"Long long ago, once upon a time
Girls and boys were not considered alike
Girls were asked to be soft or quiet
And only then would they become 'lady-like'.
They were given vinyl toys to play with
Whom they dressed up, the way we dress you up
They weren't sent out to play with friends
Were instead asked to cook like a grown up.
Boys of that time were strange too
They did not have clothes in shades of pink
They were told that they won't become men if they cried
And their tears had to remain on the brink."
When my son's little daughter asked her father
"Why did they treat their girls and boys this way?"
He said,- "They were busy growing up to be men and ladies
And forgot to become human with every passing day."
"Did this happen for real?" she asked after a while
"No, my child but it could be a prediction
However if we all continue to be human
This story would never rise above fiction."



Maturity by Shreyas Pawar (B.Tech. 2015)
Invert Art, Graphite on Paper

BLACK A HAPPY COLOUR

Harshita Jaiswal

B.Tech. 2014

How do I start?
 You think nothing is pretty about me.
 Why don't you come closer and see?
 You've got to unravel me to see my charm,
 No matter how hard you deny, I am endearing and calm.
 Pink, Orange, Red, and Yellow,
 Wow! They are delightful, but I, also, am mellow.
 No, hell no! Why do you take me for Gothic and dark?
 From me, all the loves start, create your spark.
 Black is Elegant, Black is Sassy,
 When you wanna rock, you choose Black, because it's Classy.
 Pink indeed is subtle and sweet.
 Well, for all that matters, I am the real heat!
 Orange, oh honey, you are favourite of many, you own even a fruit,
 I own the Universe, and sorry to let you know, it's Black too!
 Red, wuhoo! The colour of love and vibe,
 Haa, Love becomes a passion when I arrive.
 Yellow, yes, truly it's catchy,
 You know with what it looks awesome? Yes, it's me, Blacky!
 White, uh-oh! The purest of all,
 Well, not always the purity matters, get yourself some alcohol.
 Blue, the dude pleasing to eyes,
 When I meet you, we become thunder, we break skies.
 Green, oh, you and blue are everywhere,
 You should be getting out because, at night, I don't share!
 Truth be spoken, I go with every shade,
 Use me freely, don't be afraid.
 Want to see the magic I can create?
 Add a tinge of me in everything, you won't regret.
 I am as precious as any other colour,
 You can't afford losing me, I am like your brother.
 So celebrate me equally, as life is sweet and short,
 You'll find yourself in unexpected places, it's worth a shot!

The College Life

Ayusha Singh

B.Tech. 2017

I know I got a seat in a college,
 I know I got some knowledge ,
 I hope to have a good start,
 And so I started to plant,
 Plant a seed of joy,
 Which made me a good guy,
 I got to do this, I got to do that all thoughts coming in my mind,
 I started to look for people of my kind,
 Being all so fit and fine,
 On a bright sunny day I reached my college's entrance gate,
 Looking all so great;
 To live a life with pace,
 I got to be in a race,
 All went good except the lectures, doing no good,
 A little glance from the girls gave no pain,
 I knew I was playing the game,
 Then came the semester exam with no gain,
 I took bail from the dirty grades,
 Oh, little lord shower us with some rain,
 To have no drain,
 To live the world with grace.
 I wish to open this chapter again ,after ten long years,
 When we all will be old with salt and pepper hair, surrounding our ears,
 To cherish the beauty that moment had,
 And in the end, pass out this world, with felicity and prosperity.



F.R.I.E.N.D.S. by Harshita Jaiswal (B.Tech. 2014)

Poster-colors on Paper

Hold On

Sparshi Jain

B.Tech. 2015

Hold on to the hope in your heart,
That you had before you stumbled in despair.

Hold on to the smile on your face,
That you had before you exploded with fury.

Hold on to the desire,
You yearned for before you encountered failure.

Hold on to the child,
You had within before you over matured yourself.

Hold on to the love,
You nurtured before you started hating all that exists.

Hold on to the memories,
You used to cherish before you began neglecting everything.

Hold on to the benevolence,
You possessed before you turned greedy for yourself.

Hold on to the trust,
You had in people for there exist people who are trustworthy.

Hold on to the friendship,
You had with people for there are friends who do not betray.

Hold on,
To be the human you used to be before you turned inhumane.

Hold on because life is too short to experiment.
Hold on because we cannot go back and amend the circumstances.
Hold on because you can try again.
Hold on, because you can do it this time.
Hold on, because it is you.

To Stay in One Place You Have To Run Very Fast

Anjali Srivastava

B.Tech. 2016

As the excerpt from Lewis Carroll's novel, "Through the Looking Glass and What Alice Found There" goes, the Red queen says to Alice, "*My dear, here we must run as fast as we can, just to stay in place. And if you wish to go anywhere you must run twice as fast as that.*" It scientifically illustrates the concept of predestination paradox. But in a greater picture, it actually reveals the bitter truth of life. In this rapidly advancing world with sky-high expectations, being, at least, even a part of the race is an achievement in itself. Rising up to a position is many a times too small a task as compared to maintaining one because success comes from appreciation or recognition of your individual talent, but meeting up to your own level, yourself competing with your own self and defeating yourself is not at all an easy target to accomplish. The expectations that accompany success being attained once are a heavy burden to carry. If the tactics of running with the speed of life is not learnt, one might be left too far behind in a race where getting trampled is too minute to be batted an eyelid on.

Isn't the whole concept of reproduction aimed at carrying life forms through the ages by adapting them better with the passing times? On one hand, different generations are evolving but on the other, we're stuck on the same grounds. Eventually every organism must constantly adapt to be able to survive when pitted against another ever-developing organism. We are living beings, but do we actually live? Aren't we mere pieces of flesh and bones who breathe just to maintain the balance of

ecosystem? When was the last time you gave a penny to a beggar? You see one every day. When was the last time you tried to console a crying kid? You see them often too. When was the last time you passed a dog and stopped to caress it? Lovely creatures, aren't they? These actions might just take only seconds of yours but we forget to even try. The truth is that we are wrapped around our own personal hells so much that we barely have time for showing mere signs of humanity. We have it but we've lost the ability to express it. And that actually is how our life's going. We do not have time to stop because if we do, we won't be in the same place, we'll be much more backward than we ever were. And if we keep on running, then we might be able to hold our place but we will be bereft of the emotions which make us human.

Holding on to their roots, is undoubtedly something that people who have moved far away from their home and loved ones, to achieve their goals, are too willing to trade for almost anything in the world. But this is no news that success doesn't come to those who wait for it. It is achieved by those who aspire to inspire, to turn the tables and move luck in favour of them with their hard work and dedication. They need affection but they get tiring work routines. They long for being pampered but they end up being neglected every single day. The struggle for making an identity out of themselves has made them move forward, without looking back and falling into the traps of time which will just pull them backwards while they try to run to stay in their place which they have acquired after running constantly for so long.

PEER PRESSURE

Jagriti Agnihotri

B.Tech. 2016

On reaching puberty, thoughts of looking cool and smart start overwhelming teenagers. They are ready to do anything just to prove themselves better than others in every field. Some of them start wasting their time on useless things and forget their aim, others stay focused and determined to their goal and ultimately conquer it.

As said, it is adolescence period of your life that decides your future. At this time you decide what you want to do entire life. It is the best time to decide which career path to choose. One wrong decision can spoil your whole life and dreams and you will end up only with the feeling of regret. In my opinion, a decision about your life is wrong only if it is taken under someone's pressure. This pressure, it can either be direct or indirect. Direct one may be because of parents and relatives who are overprotective and don't want you to be in trouble. Thus, never let you do things which are risky from their point of view. Another one, indirect is because of your friends. We agree or not, in some way we all are influenced by our friends, it may be a good influence or bad.

Many times we don't even know why we are doing certain things. Most of the teens trust their friends more than their parents and their family. It may be because of generation gap. I agree that having faith in their friendship is really important and it's good to have close friends with whom they can share their every feeling. But a hammer is used for both

construction and destruction. Similar is the case of their friendship. Having friends can never be a problem but they should be wise while choosing them and do not forget their parents. Only our parents and teachers are truly happy with our success.

Also teens should understand that it is not their friend's duty to keep them on track, it is their fault if they choose wrong path. They should try their best to help their friends to decide a right path.

This is not only among teens, adults also face this. It is often seen people buying cars because their neighbours bought it or spending huge amount of money just for the sake of show-off and to prove that they deserve to be a part that friend circle. This is unbearable when they want their kids to be like or better than kids of their friends and colleagues.

And then, there comes jealousy - when some people fail to achieve their desires and others achieve which ruins their friendship. Everyone wants a luxurious life but no-one understands that "we get what we deserve, not everything we desire". So, do what is good for you, not everyone is capable of doing everything. Thus, it is not necessary if your friend succeeds in a certain business, you would too.

It is good to be inspired by someone but worse to copy someone. It is good to listen to people around you but worse to forget yourself.

Courage to Take the Steering Wheel of Our Lives in Our Hands

Megha Chittora

B.Tech. 2014

This article will just serve a purpose as those of lost pieces of puzzles, you must yourself pick up the pieces found, manage to fix and bring a beautiful change in your life the same way as completing the jigsaw puzzle wherein solely we are responsible in placing the pieces found. Rather than teaching some exterior methods or facts, this article will improvise and bring a major impact in your life by provoking you deep within yourself and finding that missing element which is needed to be fixed. Rest fixing it and giving life a chance totally depends on the individual.

It is important to take the steering wheels in our hands else someone else might sit in the driver's seat and drive us in the wrong way. That driver can no doubt be an exterior person or can also be our own brain.

Every individual on this planet has a soul which all together merges with the soul of the Universe. When we have the courage to live the life of our dreams and strive every step towards it, unknowingly we are serving the universe and drawing magnificent power from it which drives and motivates us in completing and fulfilling the dream of our choice. The only thing which one must do is confidently keep marching in the direction of his/her dream.

Direct yourself to your passion:

Firstly just follow your passion and listen to no one on Earth but yourself. Passion is the ultimate thing that drives one in its completion.

Sadly, in today's world it is common to see people today

committing spiritual suicide. Spiritual suicide is that lifestyle where a person is forced to do something and is not acting his own self way. Something like that of giving our steering wheel to someone else and we ourselves becoming a slave. It's a suicide to sell yourself. By selling yourself, you will experience a disaster in your life. The position of yours would seem like - some external person, may be a boss or a fellow-mate or your own parents snatching a TV remote and switching a lovely channel into a horrid one. I am not telling that parents or boss or your fellow-mates' decisions would be wrong, they may be right, but who knows they may be wrong for you. They may tell you to pursue what they think you like or what you are good at, but it can also be that you are best at something else which they don't know as you never did it. How would an external person know your dream, your passion and goal, the purpose of your life, the main motive of you being on this planet Earth as a human and not any other creature? Human birth is rare. The Almighty has given you this birth, now it's your chance to make that birth a success.

Working continuously under a force would make you a burden to the society. Realize your true passion. It's a tough job as many of us should try different things in order to realize the purpose of living. But it is a must. It's like making a plan of where to go before starting a journey. Without destination if we wish to go to Kashmir, we will end up driving to Kanyakumari. So it is a must to make yourself well acknowledged with the goal. To know the purpose, you must be ready to take risks,

explore more arts and fields, and then once you find it your intuition or the work flow would tell you everything and make you satisfied and ready for the big huge, little tough, little struggle-some and enriching journey ahead.

Enjoy the journey:

Start early and enjoy the path of your travel. While traveling one must enrich the journey without paying heed to the destination. One must not get worried of how far the destination is.

You'll learn, as you get older, that rules are made to be broken. Be bold enough to live life on your terms, and never, ever apologize for it. Go against the grain, refuse to conform, take the road less travelled instead of the well-beaten path.

"Dance, Smile, Giggle, Marvel, Trust, Hope, Love, Wish, Believe. Most of all, enjoy every moment of the journey, and appreciate where you are at this moment instead of always focusing on how far you have to go." — Mandy Hale, the Single Woman: Life, Love, and a Dash of Sass

Just fly and soar high to the extremes and discover the immense happiness of the world. Enjoy small things in life as small things add up to give the greatest happiness. Go and do more and more each day. Start comparing yourself with your past and not your fellow-mates. The real achievement is the little change from past - yesterday. So just fuel yourself with enough reasoning and then keep going forward.

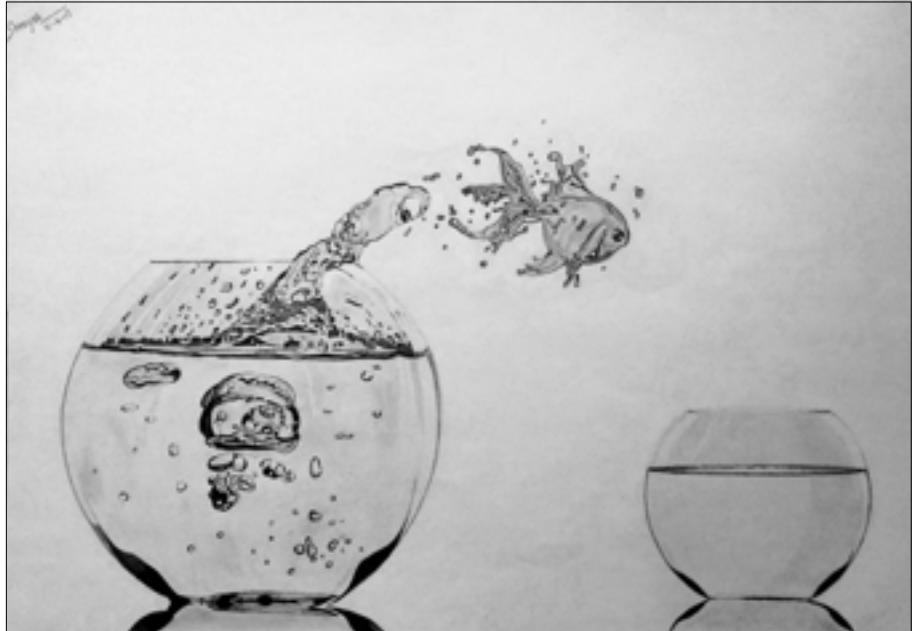
"Sometimes, it's better to bunk a class and enjoy with friends, because today when I look back, marks never make me laugh but memories do " - Abdul Kalam

Be Focussed

One day, one shooter asked his coach that if I practice shooting for six-hours instead of three each day, will I learn it in half-the time.

Then the coach smiled and answered- "No, my dear son. It will take you more time". The shooter didn't understand this concept and mathematics behind it at all. The reason which the coach gave then was this:

With one eye fixed on the destination, there is only one eye left to guide you along the journey. Less you focus on end result, quicker it will come.



Fish by Shreyas Pawar (B.Tech. 2015)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

Here, it is just meant that focus less on end result but focus more on the present task and acts that will help in obtaining the results. Sometimes, it may so happen that we get bored of day-to day activity and may feel negative, at that time dreaming, picturing your dream, seeing the life after achieving dream is good but every time seeing it would distract you from the present work which you are doing. Sometimes you should start living your dreams for a change and motivation.

Also when you know the target and tasks and are confident about it, people might say it's impossible. Then just do one thing, start questioning that impossible called by the society and you will see that from therein answers would grow answering every problem of that small piece of work making it possible. Embrace failures. Continue doing it if you can see your dreams.

Be obsessed with your dreams.

Obsession, meaning an idea or thought that continually preoccupies or intrudes on a person's mind, is a bad habit. But in terms of goal and career, it may seem to work a lot. Being obsessed and possessive about the dream is like caring for it and then unknowingly we give our best in order to make it to the next level. The more you enjoy what you are forcing yourself to do, the more you will love it and the easier it will be to force yourself. Eventually you will no longer need to push; you'll have become obsessed. As long as you remember to feed the healthy obsession – which isn't difficult at all – and you manage to avoid distraction (the most common culprit of failure), you'll find progress inevitable.

Embrace Failures

It is said that through failures, we learn a mistake and failure is the first step in growing. One must not fear failures. APJ Abdul Kalam in one his speech said that he learned an awesome lesson when he met the failure during the time of launching a satellite.

"I was the project and mission direction of launching a satellite into the orbit. Dated back in 17 August 1979, it was the time to launch a satellite, where prior to the launch, hundreds of parameters were to be tested. This parameters of the rocket system, are evaluated by the computer in charge of it. At about just 4 minutes before the launch, the computer instructed to cancel the launch as there was an error in the control system, other system –electronics propellant all were alive and ready. I then took a tough decision of managing everything manually, checking all parameters and starting the launch. In 100 seconds, the satellite went and spun and unsteadily went to Bay of Bengal, instead of orbit. This was the biggest failure met at that time. International press and media insulted saying 20 Crore wasted on Bay of Bengal-wasted people's money. At that time, our project head- Satish Dhawan Sir took the responsibility wholly and took the failure to his shoulder-Real true spirit of Leadership. Next year, 18th July, we successfully launched the satellite. At this time, Satish sir told me to handle the press. In short he handed off the success to me. This was the true lesson of my life." – APJ Abdul Kalam

One must know to handle failures as one can achieve great things by learning from failures, implementing it next time and succeeding - this is the power of failure.

Believe yourself

Many of us are insecure of future, worried and taken-off by past, rather than working and cherishing our present. This is the cause of misery. There is nothing in the world as impossible. Impossible itself say- I M Possible. Just have the power within you that the task, whether it interests you or it doesn't, "I will act on it and make it possible." Move in steps by breaking that big task into number of smaller actions. Life can be scary sometimes, but everything changes, every time changes. Life is filled with sweet and soar fruits. At hard times, one must grow strong, prioritize things and act accordingly. Just think it is possible and it is easy if only I work hard and get fully involved in it, it will be solved. Positive thinking is a must. Let us believe if you are unable to do something and you start telling its's tough, impossible, then that beliefs will affect your self-image which in turn will prevent you from taking steps to complete it successfully. You will start fearing every steps, will be in doubts now-and then and things will end up back. This cycle will continue and affect your life as a whole.

Just imagine a world where all are their own leaders. They are inter-dependent in works, but they have their own mind. Every being is perfect with a particular work, how awesome the life would be- a life without misery, depression, worry, anxiety, jealousy, selfishness- A world of Dream. But this dream can be made true if each and every individual does perfect work in every field of his choice. As there are many fields, so are the people. There is lots to discover even more. The whole solar-system, space, diseases and its cure, making life more comfortable, there are many patents and ideas yet to be implemented, many ideas more to be invented and discovered. When there are lots of work to be done, there is no time to sit ideal and think negatively that I am useless, worthless, a burden to the world. Instead ones must strive forward and help in realizing the dream of an awesome world.

Shape of You

Piyush Karira

B.Tech. 2016

Everybody of us knows “Variety is the spice of life” but do we really accept variety? Are we willing to accept something unfamiliar when it comes to anything? Be it food or clothes or hairstyles or home or group of friends -just anything. We are hesitant to welcome new changes and when we fail to remould ourselves, we begin criticizing the change. To be honest, that is not even our fault instead; this is what constitutes human tendency.

After all, everything is a relative concept. Someone is intelligent because all others are somewhat lesser. Somewhere it is dark because other places might be a little luminous. So, if we cannot prove ourselves as superior, why don't we just testify everybody else as inferior?

I know, right?

Did you ever stop and

think about how often we are told to change our appearance? Time and again our friends, or someone as unattached as newspapers have reminded us to be in a good shape- and what is that good shape? Slimmer body, hidden imperfections, fairer skin, longer hair and what else- even without knowing us, let alone our appearance. Not only this, in almost all sitcoms and dramas, the over-weighed characters are often the key to their jokes. We literally have such prompting elements everywhere around us- criticizing the not-so-good shape. Let us talk about advertisements- the universal plot being- if you are dark/fat/ugly/not-so-feminine/not-so-masculine, people will criticise and abandon you and in order to gain their attention

and be friends with them, use our product and you'll turn into a fair/slim/beautiful/feminine/masculine character overnight and that would surely make you the most admired person ever!

Want a job? Be fairer.

Want to go to a beach? Be beach body ready.

Want a date? Lose some weight, man!

Want some girls? Use the right deodorant.

Want sex appeal? Build a sexier body.

Not enough supplements? Maybe in another life.

Being a friend of a healthy person, I know what problems fat people face. They are constantly being looked upon, they are told to eat lesser food, they are asked to join some gym or exercise regularly. They are assumed to be lazy among many other things. Some call it health awareness while others health activism. But for them, it is just an extended version of bullying. This does inspire us to be thinner, not as a result of our own realization, but because of the shame that we're made to feel. I have seen people sheathing their words- they'll comment even after you lose weight. It's no wonder we struggle to feel confident in so many areas of our lives—our bodies, our relationships, our intelligence, our contributions to the world. It's frustrating and stifling to feel like your voice doesn't matter, like you don't measure up to arbitrary and ever-changing standards, or like everyone else's preferences and needs come before yours.

The major drawback lies in the fact that people are not ready to accept the reality and want to cover themselves from the artificial products just for the appreciation from others. I am not saying it's wrong to change yourself, to transform from a fatter man to a fitter man. It's just that it should be their self-realisation and their call and at the same time we should learn to accept that body comes in all shapes and each shape is as unique as a snowflake. Each has its own existence, each has its own value—nothing can be considered superior or inferior and nothing can be compared.

“Nothing is an anomaly, it's just another variety!”

So, everyone who has been told repeatedly about changing anything about them, turn a deaf ear to all of them and live the way you want to. If you love a thing, just realize that nothing in this world other than that can give you the same amount of happiness. Look out for your own kind of happiness! And remember, there's no better cosmetic for your beauty other than happiness.

Be in love with the shape of you!



Girl by Chandan Nale (B.Des. 2017)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

The Suffering of Depression

Anjali Srivastava

B.Tech. 2016

The greatest pain in life is not to die, but to be ignored. To lose someone you love so much to someone who doesn't care at all. The greatest pain in life is not to die, but to be forgotten. To be left in the dust after other's great achievements. To open your heart and pour your feelings out in front of somebody and get laughed on your face. To have friends who are too busy to console you when you need someone to lift your spirits. When you feel that the only person who cares about you is you, yourself.

Life is full of pains for everybody but have you ever asked someone if it ever gets better or not? Have you ever tried to make out time of someone who appears to want your help but might never ask for it?

Each one of us has a part to play in the most prominently harsh and disturbing reality that exists around every corner of the world, that is, depression. Something which is tried too hard to keep in the dark, never to be revealed out. There's a kind of stigma, a sense of embarrassment, associated with talking about depression.

There's a cloud of silence that envelopes the topic of mental illness, a sense of denial. As if the maladies of the brain are in any way under our control. As if they aren't as concerning as physical illnesses. As if they don't require proper medication because they are not related to our body. Since it is related to our mind,

people form biased opinions about it.

The high rate of suicides that take place all around India is a proof to the affliction that is depression. People don't feel comfortable enough for sharing it with others, so they keep it buried deep within themselves, fighting on their own, a losing battle. And hence they fall prey to the bloody claws of the contagion and lose themselves in it.

So observe around yourself, because the people hanging around you with cheerful faces might be hiding behind their normal stature something which is beyond the reach of a normal human eye. But it can only be sensed through the heart that cares for them. Bringing them out of the darkness of their vulnerabilities and rejection fears.

What you might not realise is that the person sitting just beside you might be in the earnest need of you but might never ask for your help. They are in desperate need of help that sheds some direction into their life and pulls them out into the light saving them from the dark tunnel of insecurities they were in.

So look around you, feel around you, ask your friends if they are alright and then ask them again. People need a saving hand that helps them overcome their doom. Step up and help them, if you can, because you can.

Why Has There Been No Swami Since Then?

Akash Singh

B.Tech. 2014

Establishment: The psyche of India, the animating principle of Atman, the embodiment of sacrifice, dedication and action, the reverberation of *rishis*, the voice of Ramakrishna, the mouthpiece of reinvigorating time spirit and the exemplification of Man-making and Man-thinking. Swami doesn't need an introduction in modus operandi. Several articles, books, discourse, journal and disquisition are pre-existing and have been long prevailing putting no stone unturned in covering every aspect of this personality. Nonetheless has one tried to truly speculate how far the humanity has drifted from the ideology and spirit of swami and whence it was all driven. This article focuses on analysing the difference of then and now and finding the answer which transformed Narendra Dutta into "Swami" justifying the question of the title.

The Difference: The ideologies of Swami can simply be put as to preach the mankind their divinity, and how to make it manifest in every manoeuvre of life. It is love and love alone that he preached and based his teachings on the great Vedantic truth of the monotony and omnipresence of the soul of the Universe. He particularly emphasized on religion and education and has speculated the real essence of it. Swami's idea of education is that it's the manifestation of the perfection already in man. It is the mean by which character is formed, strength of mind is increased, the intellect is expanded, and by which one can stand on one's

own feet by own means. It plays a vital role in curing the evils in the society, and is critical in shaping the future of humanity. For him the education is of no use until it builds the moral fibre of the people and raises them from their ignorance. Today's modern world scenario of education is that of to raise profit and getting them aware with the facts and figures. It emphasizes more on outer engineering than inner choreography. The essence of education and the mere meaning of it seems to fade up and has been commercialized to an extent that people have started seeing it as a form of investment and not as the process of reaching out for the truth. The truth is universal and is self-existent and we do not create it but are merely the discoverer of it, for it exists and waits for one of the finest minds to unravel and dance with it. Such was the mind of Swami.

The religion is universal and cannot be debated over dates and regions for it is the spiritual law which is applied everywhere and not just within a society or section of the globe at large. The sole purpose of a religion should be the elevation of humanism to universalism. A stage beyond the other notion of God-fearing and bounded belief as seen to be practiced everywhere these days. People have become God-fearing and not God-loving people. Man has to become divine by realizing the divine. Idols, temples, churches and books are only the satellite of support. They do not understand that outward exploration is not the mean to find godliness. It rather centralizes over spiritual realm. It does not have any grouped existence but focuses on personal existence. Swami

understood the nature of religion and realized that it is not a doctrine or theory, but is about being and becoming and transforming into what it believes. This made Swami the true lover of the entire humanity and furnished him with the quality of *sarvabhutahite ratah* i.e., being devoted to the welfare of all beings.

Seeking Answers: Why is it so that one's saying has a hammering impact on us even though the essence it carries is simple? Why do we find some people's thoughts and expressions igniting and producing a sense of vibration in resonance with themselves? Why is that when we seek our own spirit being enlightened by them, does the grandest picture of universal



Rumi by Animesh Sharma (B.Tech. 2015)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

law appears to vouchsafe?

The answer to all is the connection that we feel with the thoughts of those scholars and the draw to their persona. Just as the law of gravitation have been there, even before it was realized, so it is with the laws that govern the incorporeal relations between two souls and between individual *pneuma*. The factor that distinguishes someone from others is the complete manifestation of the Man. The theory of macrocosm says, nothing comes out of nothing and

for something extraordinary to come out, must it be involved in finer form. One is guided and enlightened only by those who have a comprehensive description and explanation of an idea or theory. And if the theory is universal and so reflecting the truth, then it will eventually be grasped in sudden moments or in due course following different mechanisms. A seed in involved form transforms into a plant and become grosser and grosser eventually turning into a fully developed tree. Similar is the case with people. The altogether development is decided by the talents one has mustered over its previous transmigration and the continuous nurturing of the soul to unsheathe the depths where all experiences are stored down the surface of mental ocean of consciousness. When someone is born, the conditions define its growth, but the complete development is not possible until the conditions are altogether supporting in its complete manifestation. A seed can also die as a plant being in the process of transformation into a complete tree. Thus, the continuous conditioning and nurturing medium are the most important factors in shaping and moulding it into the best of the forms.

The Hindu he took breath in, the *aashirvada* of his Guru that fully harmonized the intellectual, emotional, ethical and spiritual elements, the matrix of rationality, the economic and religious atmosphere, the society that flourished the inner aspect (culture) and outer aspect (civilization), the upbringing that provided him with a strong moral and cultural foundation building eclectic taste and wide interests, the desire and curiosity for knowledge, the English education and awareness of both Indian and western philosophy enabling him to connect the east and the west, the first-hand experiences acquired during his wanderings throughout the country and the prevailing environment have altogether been instrumental in the manifestation of that intellect, blooming the flower whose fragrance is still felt in the air. The innocence coupled with the quality of leadership, the ability to raise the minds of the people, the ability to connect with the mass and enlighten them and yet firmly holding on to the higher spirit, is what has made him a visionary thinker and shaped him into Swami.

Well-spent Days.

M Manoj Kumar

B.Tech. 2017

I was challenged.

He ran too fast, and my chase was no less. He spotted a tree and thought I wouldn't be able to climb it. Faster than a monkey does, he climbed and reached the top. The tree wasn't so familiar to me, I put my right leg on a wrong branch, rather weak branch, which made me take a short flight in air. After a fraction of a moment I found myself on a tiled floor, below the fan, beside my bed and more surprisingly in my room.

"Was I dreaming? Or am I in a dream now?" I asked myself with a giggle.

Amma then entered with her statements half complete by the time she approached me.

"You were shouting in your dreams and now, like a kiddo, you fell off your bed", smilingly she uttered with a kiss on forehead.

Having felt something partially wet on my forehead, I then confirmed that I dreamt of my childhood.

I then sat back just to go nostalgic of the days that were well-spent. Those kites which wished to touch skies were in a serious fight. They ensured that their threads were strong enough to go high and also tear other threads. Then memories of those days, when I used to play until my mother screams her throat out to come back to home, stroke my mind. My innocent blackmails regarding the food brought a wide smile on my face. Many games which we played are now so extinct that people ignored to name them in English.



Jackie by Animesh Sharma (B.Tech. 2015)

Watercolor on Paper

I then quickly had evening snacks and went out to see the colours of Christmas celebrations. There was missing joy in faces, people looked more at the lenses than at priceless smiles. Kids were busy having *selfies* taken and they no more asked Santa for teddies or skates. They just wanted latest video games and mobile phones. Not being able to see those, I went to a park.

If I really had the power to go back in time, I would catch the ears attached on either sides of head that is bent down on to a fifty square centimetre lighted screen and take them to the hundred square metre ground and let them know what they really miss.

Leaning back on the bench, I realised that it is not quite possible. I then went back to home and onto my bed, eagerly waiting for another beautiful dream.

An Introvert

Rounak Agarwal

B.Tech. 2016

Who's an introvert? Basically what's an introvert? The word introvert comes from two Latin words *intro* and *vertere* meaning 'inward' and 'turning' respectively. Thus, an introvert is a person who tends to turn inward mentally. An introvert is someone who gets charged up by being alone.

One of the most common misconceptions about introverts is that they are shy people. Shyness has nothing to do with introversion. People often perceive introverts as weird, rude, arrogant and awkward. The fact is that they are reserved. They dislike small talk and often like to engage in deep personal conversations. They are great listeners and speak only when necessary. Contrary to the popular belief, many introverts are extremely charismatic people, who are great at interacting with others.

The biggest issue is that people are often unaware they are introverts. They grow up thinking something is wrong with them and often parents perceive it to be a disorder. The basic difference between introverts and their counterpart, extroverts is how they get energized. Introverts gain energy by spending time alone and by contemplation. Things like reading appeal to them. They lose energy from being around people for long periods of time, particularly large crowds. Extroverts, on the other hand, gain energy from other people. They feel more alive when they are around people.

We need to identify and accept ourselves as an introvert, extrovert or *ambivert*. An introvert must not think that he/she needs to pretend to be an extrovert to survive and vice-versa. People can be happy being themselves. Everyone has got their niche. Everyone shines, given the right lighting. The following quote by Rumi pretty much sums up everything:

"Study me as much as you like, you will not know me, for I differ in a hundred ways from what you see me to be. Put yourself behind my eyes and see me as I see myself, for I have chosen to dwell in a place you cannot see."



Dice by Shreyas Pawar (B.Tech. 2015)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

Esperanza*

Shripriya Maheshwari

B.Tech. 2016

A hand I desire
Whose silhouette I admire
Eyes which recognize
Despair behind the smile
A soul to brace
A core to embrace
(Says the initials of my diary)

It was just a night before when I got my closure.

"I bought you souvenirs", said my dad. I smiled back at him as a gesture to express my ecstasy. After the accident, I barely knew him, possibly condemned him for vanishing my friends from my memory. I would never recover from amnesia, said the doctors. Rage and despair were juggling in my head perhaps I felt neutral concurrently.

"There's more to your life ", said Mamma.

"Yes", I replied enkindled by the voids that had been created since then.

I decided to unwrap the present that laid beside me. A self-worked black box contained things which I once relished the most - chocolates and my diary.

After reading the diary, I discerned that the people for whom I yearned for so long, they betrayed me. My friends, at least I thought they were, left me when I needed them the most. It was that very moment when I chose to let them go. I choked when I read the last line of my entry:

"And dad, a day would arrive when I will make our dreams come true."

Soon I realized that redemption was possible because there was one more thing enclosed in that box - HOPE. I got the answer to my poetry, it was my dad whose hand I wanted to hold. Anger and hate were gone, this was moving on.



Eye by Shreyas Pawar (B.Tech. 2015)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

It was 5 a.m. Suddenly I felt the warmth of the sun when I gaped through my window. Yellowish with a tinge of positivity. Whitish to reflect the peace within me. I never thought about happiness after that.

Hey Butterfly

Isha Agrawal

B.Tech. 2016

Hey butterfly,

I remember when I first saw you in the hospital. You were so wee. So vulnerable. And I knew that you will always be protected by me. That I will not let anyone hurt you. Did I ever tell you that for months after you were born, I was afraid of holding you. Afraid that I may not hold you right, or that I may drop you? Do you remember how you would run from your mom's laps to my arms, and that you would always ask me, instead of your Mom to feed you. Do you remember the tales and legends I would recite every night, or our Harry Potter marathons on Sundays?

I do.

I remember not attending your sports day because I had work. I remember not paying much attentions to your talks when you would come back from school, because I would be too preoccupied with my emails. I remember not bringing chocolates anymore on Fridays because I thought you had grown up, or not helping you with your painting because I didn't find it to be important. I did not look at the prize you had won in one of your classes. I would ask you about your career interests, but when was the last time I showed interest in your hobbies?

I don't know when was the first time you lied to me. Or when did you start keeping secrets from me. When did your answers to "How was your day?" change from "There's so much to tell!" to "It was OK". When did you stop asking my help in studies, and trusted your friends instead. I didn't realize when you changed so much. The girl who would jump and giggle all

the time now just sits alone and minds her own business. I didn't realize when you stopped asking for my advice. When did you grow up? Was it when I was busy in another meeting, or was I sitting right next to you?

I promised you so many things that day at the hospital. But the one thing I didn't promise was my time. So now, if there is anything I wish for, it is for the time to go back by 18 years, and allow me to hold you again, and let me live those moments again. Because this time, I would rather have you on my laps instead of



Embrace by Harshita Jaiswal (B.Tech. 2014)

Watercolour on Paper

my laptop.

But here I sit next to you for hours, watching you sleep as I move my fingers through your hair. You look so peaceful. So naive. And if I haven't said it enough already, I love you.

Love, Dad

The Infinite Power of the Mind

Megha Chittora

B.Tech. 2014

We are the Creators of our Life

The human mind is constantly in search for worldly pleasures through the channels of the organs – the *Indriyas*. Five organs of perception are the *jnanendriyas* – the eyes, the ears, the nose, the tongue and the skin. All organs must sense the external world and captivate the infinite beauty, the charisma created by the Supreme Being. But it is important to understand that eye is not the real organ, it is just the instrument of vision. The real organ lies within our external form –the mind which is termed as the sixth sense, something that lives even when the body crumbles into dust.

This is rightly quoted by Swami Vivekananda, *“The external ear is but the instrument for carrying the vibration of sound inward to the centre. Yet, that is not sufficient. Suppose in your library you are intently reading a book, and the clock strikes, yet you do not hear it. The sound is there, the pulsations in the air are there, the ear and the centre are also there, and vibrations have been carried through the ear to the centre, and yet you do not hear it. What is wanting? The mind is not there.”*

External world has no light of its own, it is not self-luminous. One has to be rooted deeply with roots of reality to understand life more deeply. Without mind, the impression taken by the organ has no sense as we are not conscious of it. The external instrument

just carries the sensation to our external organ, i.e. eye for instant and lastly the organ itself must be joined with the mind. Mind is the carrier, it has to carry the sensation still forward and present to the intellect-the brain. Brain is the apartment in which the mind resides. Mind thus acts as a filter and once if it is uncontrolled and unguided it can drag us down forever, rend us, kill us whereas the controlled mind can achieve the impossible act and make our life the same as the wishing tree – the *Kalpavriksha* rather than a psychology mess.

Mind is described as flicking and is unstable by nature. It is like the prism. Thoughts strike it and when uncontrolled these negative thoughts can even dirty and spoil the beauty of prism. When we look deeply within our soul-our *Atma*, we see the divine light-the virtual existence, the one who is omnipresent and omnipresent, the Supreme Being, the Ultimate. He resides within us. The one who should discover this *Paramatma* is our mind. It is said



Buddha by Animesh Sharma
Digital Art

that “Man is the puppet at the hands of the mind.” Thus controlling the mind is necessary. Even Shri Krishna tells Arjun that mind is the creator and the controller. To lead a good life, one must control it else it will overtake us. Krishna told

“Hey Parth, man’s body resembles a chariot,” where, the charioteer is our mind which drives the chariot. Horses are the *Indriyas*, the senses and the master of the chariot is our soul. Horses and charioteer if attracted by the worldly pleasures, drives the chariot in wrong direction making us the slaves of our uncontrolled mind.

Swami Vivekananda said

“No force can be created, it can only be directed. Therefore, we must learn to control the grand powers that are already in our hands, and by will power make them spiritual, instead of merely animal.”

One can control the mind, and do wonders as everything initially manifests from the mind. We can change the unestablished mind from being a monkey which is unstable and imitates every now and then.

But the big question that arises is how one can control the mind?

This is very well answered in the Bhagavad-Gita -

*asamśayam mahā-bāho
mano durnigraham calam
abhyāsenā tu kaunteya
vairāgyena ca grhyate*

One can conquer the mind by the usage of two weapons- namely *abhayas* (education) and *varaigya* (discipline). Education means constant learning and focussing our mind constantly on a particular thing. It is obvious that it will try to escape but one must capture it repeatedly. Just the way the fowl is unstable even for a moment, it keeps tolling every moment, the same is with mind which is wavering every time like a delicate new born foal. Controlling the mind is as difficult as taming a horse but it is not an impossible task. The more pressure one applies to tame a horse, the more difficult it becomes and then it repeatedly pushes the rider instead. But if the rider is determined, he finally succeeds in mounting the horse making the horse obey all his instructions. Similarly mind has to be held firmly.

Next comes discipline, which is necessary to curb one’s mind forever else it may distract the mind once again as *indriyas* will always keep attracting the worldly pleasures. Obsession, passion and lust will keep attracting him, so the mind must understand that these are simply illusionary and thus we attain a state of self-control; soul is enlightened and we are able to feel the presence of the formless one which resides within us and are able to perform and do the unbelievable.

Everything in this universe is attainable if we are able to control the mind and organize the four fundamental dimensions-body, mind, energy and the emotions. Once mind is organized the way we think becomes way we feel. Once thoughts and emotions are organized, energies will get organized in the same directions. This would organize eventually the body and then the real magic will happen. It is common for human beings to use past experiences in determining whether something is possible or not. But a thing to understand is that whatever has evolved over time in this universe after the creation by the Almighty is made by humans. If in the past, they would have, through their past experiences, thought that this isn’t done till now, so it cannot be done at all even in the future, then the thing to ponder is how would the evolution taken place at all. Such negative thoughts are disgrace to humanity. There is nothing called impossible as impossible itself says

I am possible. First of all what is possible and what is not is not our business at all. We must just organize all the dimensions, our mind in that one positive thought we wish to accomplish, and then those streams of positive thoughts would manifest into great phenomenal things.

Every human being is seeking for pleasant surrounding inside as well as outside and the power of making the impossible possible. When one accepts the fact that this incredible power lies within us, and works towards it, one completes oneself. By accessing that dimension by peeping inward rather than worldly pleasures, one can transform himself from just a piece of creator to creator himself.

#microtales

@Meru Vashisht

B.Des. 2015

#theboywholived

Petunia picked up the baby lying at the doorstep.
He had green eyes, the kind she envied.

"I don't understand these people who have no self-respect," he said.
She remembered how she had lost hers to get him back.

#RIP

"Doctor. Engineer," yelled the rest.
"Engineer", you yelled as well.
The poem in your notebook rests in pieces.

@Shivangi Pande

B.Des. 2015

#Admirer

"I wish I was her", she said sadly.
Two slits later the obituary lay on floor drenched and red.

@Tathagat Verma

B.Des. 2015

"This was a mistake."
"A beautiful one."
"A mistake nonetheless," she said, putting the baby in the crib.

@Akanksha Banthwan

B.Tech. 2016

She was there to hear everyone's cries
But no one heard hers as she battled her own demons

#wanted

The only thing she wanted was to be wanted
Even though no one cared what she wanted.

@Anuj Tiwari

B.Tech. 2015

"You are over her", he thought to himself.
Little did he know he would find himself,
Staring at her picture 15 seconds later..

@Jagriti Agnihotri

B.Tech. 2016

"I'll become a soldier."
She couldn't stop her tears as she looked at the picture on the wall.
"Your Dad was a brave one"

@Anjali Srivastava

B.Tech. 2016

#kiss

Marks on her wrist
Wounds on her flesh
A failed marriage
All cured by a kiss and a wagging tail.

#pyre

"Stay strong son, we'll meet again."
"Yes, we will, Ma."
The daydream broke.
The pyre, wide awake and waiting.

#door

Rejected, abused, forgotten, ignored, insulted,
molested, wanted, loved, cherished.
She chose the door with no name on it.
Done with the pleasantries.

#wicked

As the entrepreneur got rejected and the employee got fired, the writer smiled.
Wicked alter egos.

@Shivansh Mehrotra

B.Tech. 2016

The IIM graduates discussed about the right to education,
sitting at the roadside dhaba on a highway.
The 10 year old came to them saying, "Sir, your order."

@Shripriya Maheshwari

B.Tech. 2016

"How much?" He asked.
"Not today," she replied.
"But you are a prostitute," said he.
"I am a human." she corrected.

@Piyush Karira

B.Tech. 2016

#kalyug

At the age of 27 she had one,
At the age of 30 she had two.
But when she turned 60, the two kept fighting with one and she had none.

@Isha Agrawal

B.Tech. 2016

As her skin blared the colours of purple and blue,
Screams repressed the sound of cane,
I realised that monsters aren't confined to tales any more.

@Malyaj Mishra

B.Tech. 2016

Surrounded by murderous gazes, he knew
he only had few minutes to live.
After all, he was the one who had reminded the
teacher of the class test.

—
She cries, yells and shrieks as the baby leaves her womb.
20 years later she does it again,
As he leaves her home.

—
His heart fluttered with happiness
as he saw her coming towards him.
"Utho bhaiya, ladies seat hai!", she said.

@Rounak Agarwal

B.Tech. 2016

In times of crisis,
The refugees longed for shelter.
Driven away by ISIS,
They hoped, man's ego would alter.

भारतीय संस्कृति और सभ्यता - एक विवेचन

शिवांश मेहरोत्रा

बी. टेक 2016

हमारा देश भारत एक विशाल देश है। कश्मीर से कन्याकुमारी तक फैला हुआ यह सुन्दर देश अपने आप में अनेक विविध और रहस्यमय संस्कृतियाँ समेटे हुए है। “भारत” अर्थात् “सत्य की खोज में लगा हुआ”। नाम से ही यह स्पष्ट होता है कि भारत की मूल भावना सत्य के साक्षात्कार की रही है। वह सत्य जो है तो हमारे भीतर ही, लेकिन अनेक पदों से ढका हुआ। वह सत्य जिसकी खोज सब बाहर करते आए हैं, लेकिन भारतीय संस्कृति की विभिन्न साधना पद्धतियों ने यह सिद्ध किया है कि परम सत्य तो हमारे भीतर ही है, जरूरत है उसे जानने की, पहचानने की और इस सत्य तक पहुँचने की यह यात्रा “स्वयं से स्वयं” तक की ही यात्रा है जिसका न आदि है और न ही अंत और इस यात्रा का परम लक्ष्य है आत्म साक्षात्कार, जो कि एक बहुत बड़ी आध्यात्मिक उपलब्धि है।

भारत में अनेकों ऋषि मुनि हुए, संत हुए और हुए बड़े-बड़े योगी व साधक जिन्होंने उस परम सत्य तक पहुँचने के अनेक मार्गों का आविष्कार किया। उनके द्वारा दिए गए मार्ग पूर्णतः वैज्ञानिक हैं लेकिन आज का विज्ञान उन्हें सिद्ध नहीं कर सकता। ऐसा इसलिए है क्योंकि भौतिक विज्ञान की अपनी एक सीमा है और उस सीमा से बाहर आने वाले प्रत्येक विचार को वह नकार देता है। लेकिन खुशी की बात यह है की वह सीमा शनैः-शनैः विस्तृत होती जा रही है। कल की काल्पनिक बात आज लोकानुगत बन जाती है। आज अनेक देशों में परामनोविज्ञान आदि विषयों का सहारा लेकर आधुनिक विज्ञान उन बातों को पुनः सिद्ध कर रहा है जो कि हमारे ऋषि मुनि बहुत पहले कह चुके थे। यहाँ पर भारत और अन्य सभ्यताओं के मध्य एक मूल भेद देखने को मिलता है, कुछ पश्चिमी सभ्यताओं ने प्रकृति के नियमों का तिरस्कार किया व केवल प्रकृति का शोषण किया लेकिन भारत ने हमेशा से प्रकृति को “माँ” का दर्जा दिया है। प्रकृति का साम्राज्य विशाल है, अनंत है जिसका कुछ ही अंश हम अपने पूरे जीवनकाल में अनुभव कर पाते हैं। प्रकृति के इस विशाल साम्राज्य में कुछ भी असंभव नहीं और यही सिद्ध किया है भारत में जन्म लेने वाले अनेक दिव्य महापुरुषों ने।

प्रछन्न और अप्रछन्न रूप से

निवास करने वाले इन महापुरुषों ने अपने अध्यात्मिक व वैज्ञानिक अनुसन्धान के द्वारा मनुष्य के भीतर छिपी अनेक इन्द्रियातीत शक्तियों का रहस्योद्घाटन किया और प्रेम, करुणा, दया, अनुकंपा, सहिष्णुता आदि महान गुणों को अपने भीतर विकसित करने के उपाय बताए। न केवल अध्यात्मिक जीवन अपितु सामाजिक व भौतिक जीवन को भी सफल बनाने के गुण सिखाए इन योगियों ने। जहाँ एक ओर पश्चिम की सभ्यता ने केवल देह की सुन्दरता को विकसित करने के उपाय बताए वहीं दूसरी ओर भारतीय सभ्यता ने अपने अंतर्मन को पवित्र व निर्मल करने के उपाय बताए। भारतीय सभ्यता ने इस नश्वर शरीर की ओर ज्यादा ध्यान न देते हुए आत्मा को सुन्दर बनाने पर जोर दिया। इसीलिए पूरब के देशों में आत्मिक प्रेम जैसे गुणों का ज्यादा विकास हुआ।

सबसे बड़ी आश्चर्य की बात तो यह है कि आज जब पश्चिमी सभ्यता ने अपनी त्रुटियों का आभास करते हुए भारतीय संस्कृति की ओर अपना मुख किया है व योग, ध्यान जैसे विषयों को अपनाया है वहीं दूसरी ओर भारत के “कुछ” लोगों ने अपनी संस्कृति की विशेषता को न पहचानते हुए पश्चिम को अपना सर्वस्व मान लिया है। यह बात अत्यंत दुःख व क्लेश की है। पश्चिमी तौर-तरीकों और रहन-सहन को ही सर्वश्रेष्ठ मानना व अपनी मूल भावनाओं को विस्मृत कर देना आधुनिक भारत की एक बहुत बड़ी भूल रही है।

आज भारत को जरूरत है अपनी मूल सभ्यता और संस्कृति को फिर से पहचानने की व उसे गर्व से अपनाने की। भारत के युवाओं को इस दिशा में अपने कदम दृढ़ता से बढ़ाने होंगे व वैज्ञानिक तथा आध्यात्मिक, दोनों दृष्टियों से शोध और अनुसन्धान के माध्यम से प्राचीन भारतीय विज्ञान को पुनर्जीवित करना होगा। इस प्रकार भारत के हर नागरिक को अपने देश की संस्कृति पर पुनः आत्मगौरव होगा तथा ऐसा होने से भारतीय समाज में प्रचलित कुरीतियों का अंत भी निश्चित है। ऐसा होने से भारत फिर से विश्वगुरु के पद पर आसीन हो जायेगा तथा यहाँ की सभ्यता व संस्कृति की मोहक सुगंध चहुँओर फैल जाएगी।

स्वदेस

भीतर के बुद्ध की पुकार

अनिमेष शर्मा

बी. टेक 2015

“ये जो देस है तेरा, स्वदेस है तेरा। तुझे है पुकारा, ये वो बन्धन है जो कभी टूट नहीं सकता।”

स्वदेस यानी अपना देस। स्वदेस का अर्थ है जहां तुम्हारी असली पहचान है। अपने को जानना, अपनी पहचान होना ही स्वदेस को उपलब्ध होना है। कभी कभी कोई बुद्ध, कोई महावीर स्वदेस को लौटते हैं। स्वयं में स्थित होना। ये गाना तुम्हें वही देस की याद दिलाएगा। तुम्हारी अंतरतम पहचान को तुम भुला ना सकोगे। “मिट्टी की है जो खूशबू, तू कैसे भुलाएगा?”

तुम कितनी ही धारणाएं, मान्यताएं, संपदा ओढ़ लो अपनी हालत से नहीं भाग पाओगे। तुम्हारी रिक्तता, तुम्हारा अकेलापन तुम्हें तुम्हारे ही सामने वापस ले आएगा। - “तू चाहे कहीं जाए, तू लौट के आएगा।”

तुम कितनी चेष्टा करते हो, अपने का अकेला ना महसूस होने देने के लिए। हर नई चीज़ पुरानी हो जाती, बोरियत फिर लौट आती। तुम फिर नये के लिए भागते। पर फिर हर चीज़ पुरानी दिखने लगती। फिर पृष्ठते हो इसका कारण। हर स्थिति में तुम्हारी पहचान तुम्हें तुम्हारे भीतर आमंत्रण देती है पर तुम भागने से बाज़ नहीं आते। “नई नई राहों में, दबी दबी आहों में, खोए खोए दिल तेरे, कोई ये कहेगा,”

उसने कहा, कई बार कहा, तुम्हारी हर रिक्तता में हर मौन में। तुम्हारे ही सागर, तुम्हारे ही बुद्धत्व ने तुम्हें पुकारा - “ये जो देस है तेरा, स्वदेस है तेरा, तुझे है पुकारा, ये वो बन्धन है जो कभी टूट नहीं सकता।”

इतना कुछ मिला पर घड़ा खाली ही है। गौतम बुद्ध ने भी खुद से पूछा था - “तुझसे जिन्दगी, है ये कह रही, सब तो पा लिया, अब है क्या कमी?”

सब था, पर पहचान कहीं खो गई। सुख था, पर भोगने वाला कहीं भटका हुआ था। प्रेम करने वाले थे, पर प्रेम कहीं भटक रहा था। अपनापन ना था, अपना पता ही ना था। एकांत की दस्तक ने विवेक को जन्म दिया।

“यूं तो सारे सुख हैं बरसे, पर दूर तू है अपने घर से। आ लौट चल तू अब दीवाने, जहाँ कोई तो तुझे अपना माने। आवाज़ दे तुझे बुलाने वही देस।”

स्वदेस का अपनापन सारी दरिद्रता को रूपांतरित कर देता है। अन्यथा हर मनुष्य अपनी दरिद्रता में दूसरों का प्रेम मांगता परंतु दूसरा भी मांग कर रहा है। इस प्रकार एक पारस्परिक मांग पर जीवन आधार बन जाता। स्वदेस, स्व मे स्थित बुद्धत्व अपनेपन की पराकाष्ठा में कोई और को जानता ही नहीं, सब अद्वैत एकता के विस्तार दिखते।



आगे की पंक्तियों में बुद्ध की शिक्षा - बुद्ध की सारी शिक्षा क्षणवाद की है। कोई अतीत नहीं, कोई भविष्य नहीं, बस यह वर्तमान का क्षण ही सब है।

“ये पल है वही, जिसमें है छुपी, पूरी एक सदी, सारी जिन्दगी।” हमारा मन द्वैत को जन्म देता है। जो सही रूप से एक है, उसे भी दो विपरीत में मान लेता है। परम एकता के अनुभव से वंचित रह जाता है-

“तू ना पूछ रास्ते में काहे, आए हैं इस तरह दो राहें। तू ही तो है राह जो सुझाए, तू ही तो है अब जो ये बताए। जाएँ तो किस दिशा में जाए वही देस।”

जो राह तुम्हें एक होने का अनुभव कराए वही राह है।



कदम, देश को बदलने का

स्पर्शी जैन

बी. टेक 2015

भारत विकासशील से विकसित। भारत, जहाँ किसान भूखा न रहे और न ही मजदूर सड़क पर सोने को विवश हो। भारत, जहाँ सभी जन शिक्षित और सुखी हों। जहाँ 1 डॉलर 50 रुपये के बराबर नहीं 1 रुपये 50 डॉलर के बराबर हो। ऐसे भारत की परिकल्पना करने से बेहतर यदि हम इसे साकार करने के कदम उठाए तो क्या कुछ नहीं हो सकता। भारत के लोगों की इस विचारधारा को बदलना होगा की चुनाव में जीते मुट्टी भर लोग देश का भविष्य निर्धारित करेंगे। सत्य तो यह है कि वे सब देश को दिशा दे सकते हैं पर देश की दशा हमें ही बदलनी होगी। भारतवासियों को कदम उठाना होगा देश को बदलने का बेहतर बनाने का। यह बदलाव आवश्यक है सामाजिक एवं राजनीतिक स्तर पर।

समय और परिस्थितियों के अनुकूल हमें बदलना चाहिए, खुद को अपनी विचारधाराओं को अपने आसपास रहने वाले लोगों की सोच को। आज सामान्य जनता की विचारधारा में अशांति बदलाव देखने को मिला है लेकिन सत्य यह भी है की आज भी हम मंजिल से काफ़ी दूर हैं। सभी यह सोचते हैं मेरे एक के करने से क्या होगा परंतु ऐसा नहीं है ये छोटा-सा कदम ही देश दुनिया की सोच बदलेगा। अगर आज हम एक को बोलेंगे तो कल वो दो को सही मार्ग दिखाएगा और धीरे-धीरे बदलाव स्वाभाविक रूप से दिखेगा। किसी ने सत्य ही कहा है आप भले ही पूरी दुनिया नहीं बदल सकते पर किसी एक

की पूरी दुनिया तो बदल सकते हैं, भविष्य में वह स्वयं ही किसी की जिंदगी संवारने का प्रयत्न करेगा। अगर हम सभी ऐसे सोचने लगेंगे तो हमें शीघ्र ही एक बेहतर भारत देखने को मिलेगा रूढ़ियों का अंत हो चुका होगा।

शिक्षा की स्थिति एक जीता जागता उदाहरण है। वर्तमान समय में सभी माता-पिता अपने बच्चों की शिक्षा के लिए चिंतित रहते हैं। वे लड़की हो या लड़का उनके शिक्षित होने पर कम से कम जोर तो देते हैं। यह सब किसी ना किसी के प्रारंभिक कदम से ही तो संभव हो पाया है। इस दिशा में काफ़ी सुधार हुआ है पर अभी भी काफ़ी शेष है। हमें ये ध्यान रखना चाहिए की शिक्षित और ज्ञानी होने के साथ भारत के संस्कृतियों और मूल्यों का हममें होना हमें एक बेहतर मनुष्य बना देता है। अर्थात् लोगों को समय के साथ विकसित होना चाहिए पर अपने मूल्यों को नहीं त्यागना चाहिए। निष्फल हो चुकी रूढ़ियों को समय और परिस्थितियों के अनुकूल तोड़ना चाहिए पर अपने नैतिक मूल्यों का कदापि त्याग नहीं करना चाहिए। इस प्रकार हम एक बेहतर मनुष्य, एक बेहतर भारतवासी, भारत को बेहतर बनाने में सक्षम होंगे।

कदम उठाने की सार्थकता इस बात से साबित हो जाती है की अब हम मोदी सरकार से खुश हैं। मोदी सरकार की बात करें तो प्रारम्भ में लोगों में उम्मीद की एक किरण थी कि यह सरकार देश में बदलाव लाएगी। माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी ने कदम उठाया देश की अवस्था बदलने का। मेक इन इंडिया, डिजिटल इंडिया और न जाने कितनी ही योजनाएँ शुरू की जिससे देश के बच्चों, बूढ़ों, किसानों, महिलाओं का भला हो सके। इस बीच ८ नवंबर को उन्होंने ५०० एवं १००० के नोटों का विमुद्रीकरण घोषित किया था। प्रारंभ में जनता को काफ़ी तकलीफ़ झेलनी पड़ी। शुरू में लोगों ने मोदी जी के इस फ़ैसले का विरोध भी किया पर धीरे-धीरे लोगों को यह आभास हुआ की यह देश के भले के लिए ही था ताकि काले धन के स्वामियों का पता चल सके। तत्पश्चात जीएसटी लागू होने के बाद भी लोगों ने कुछ दिन आपत्ति जताई पर उसके बाद भी सब उचित ही हुआ। देश की जनता का मोदी सरकार के कार्यों में सहयोग उनके राज्य स्तर के चुनावों में भी बेजेपी को जिताने के रूप में नज़र आ रहा है। देश की जनता समझ गयी की प्रधानमंत्री जी यदि कुछ प्रयास करेंगे तो हमें भी उनके साथ कदम से कदम

बढ़ाकर चलना होगा, उनका साथ देना होगा।

समाज और देश का विकास हमारे योगदान हमारे कर्तव्यों तथा दायित्वों के पूर्ण होने पर निर्धारित है। समाज और देश का भला करने के लिए यदि हमें चुनौतियों और परेशानियों का सामना करना पड़े तो करना चाहिए आखिर बैठे-बैठे तो इंसान को ही कुछ नहीं मिलता फिर देश को कैसे मिल सकता है।

केवल इच्छा ही करने से मंज़िल नहीं हाज़िल होती है सुना है क्या कभी किसी को बिना चले मंज़िल मिलती है।

सागर तो है मोती छिपाए उसे जाकर ही लाना होगा गहरे पानी बैठ किसी को गोता तो खाना होगा।

भारत के विकास में सभी को अपना योगदान देना होगा ताकि हम सोने की चिड़िया कहलाए गये भारत को पुनः भारत का सुंदर सच बना सके।

ऐ राही

गिरजेश कोरम

बी. टेक 2014

ऐ राही...
ऐ राही चले जा,
रास्ता है तेरा,
मन्जिल है तेरी,
तूने जो ठाना है,
बस करे जा।

यह मत सोच,
कठिन है डगर,
सब कुछ पायेगा,
तू दृढ़ है अगर।

हँसने दे जग को,
तेरे सपनों पर,
बस तू अपनी,
राह पकड़।

जब तू अपनी
मन्जिल पायेगा,
तब यही जग,
तेरे आगे शीश झुकायेगा।



एक भारत श्रेष्ठ भारत

प्रियांशी माहौर

बी. टेक 2016

हो स्वच्छ रहने की आदत ,
 स्वच्छ देश स्वच्छ भारत।
 हो तकनीक में हमें महारत,
 न हो विदेश जाने की चाहत।
 न हो भ्रष्टों को कोई रियायत,
 न हो देशहित के मुद्दों पर कोई सियासत।
 खूब हो अनाज की पैदावार,
 किसानों की हो मजबूत वित्तीय हालत।
 मिलती रहे गरीबों को भी राहत,
 हो सभी वर्गों की हिफाजत।
 न हो सीमा पर कोई शहादत,
 रोक दें दुश्मनों की तिजारत।
 करते रहें हम यही इबादत,
 आजाद भारत आबाद भारत।
 गूंजे अब बस यही कहावत,
 एक भारत, श्रेष्ठ भारत, सर्वश्रेष्ठ भारत।

माँ, तुमसे कुछ कहना चाहता हूँ

गिरजेश कोर्रम

बी. टेक 2014

माँ, मैं तुम्हारा कृतार्थ हूँ,
जो तुमने मुझे जन्म दिया।
मैं जब था छोटा और जब मैं रोता,
तुम मुझे हँसा-हँसाकर चुप कराती।
जब मुझे रात में नींद न आती
तुम मुझे लोरी गाकर सुलाती।

जब भी करता मैं कोई गलती,
तुम मुझे समझाती,
यह दुनिया बहुत बुरी है,
स्वार्थियों से भरी है।
जब कभी कोई रोता है,
यह उस पर हँसती है।

मिलकर साथ देखे कितने सपने हमने,
आज दूर हूँ उन्हीं सपनों की खातिर मैं तुमसे
लौटूँगा जब मैं उन सपनों को कर साकार,
व पार कर सारी चुनौतियाँ,
दूर हो जायेंगी माँ सारी विकट परिस्थितियाँ।
तुमसे दूर होकर माँ,
तुम्हारी याद बहुत आती है।
तुम्हारी लोरी, वह शिक्षा,
वो मुझे हँसाना, बहुत याद आता है,
और मेरे मन को व्याकुल कर जाता है।



एक कदम हमारा

मयंक सौरभ

बी. टेक 2015

एक कदम हमारा,
अन्धकार से प्रकाश की ओर,
कर देगा मातृभूमि को हमारी,
प्रज्ज्वलित रौशनी से।

एक कदम हमारा,
बेईमानी समान मैल से,
ईमानदारी रुपी सुंदरता की ओर,
भ्रष्टाचार के जंजाल से,
शिष्टाचार की स्वतंत्रता की ओर।

एक कदम हमारा,
जाति के भेद भाव से,
समानता के आगाज की ओर,
कर देगा प्रफुल्लित और गर्वित,
उन महान पूर्वजों को हमारे,
भारत माँ की आजादी हेतु,
किये प्राण न्योछावर जिन्होंने।

एक कदम हमारा,
समाज की उन छोटी मनमोहक कलियों की ओर,
कुचल दिया गया जिन्हें खिलने के पश्चात ही,
नन्हे हाथों में खिलौने और किताबों की जगह,
भोजनालय के जूठे बर्तन थमा दिए,
खुले आसमान में पंख फैलाने की जगह,
बंद कारखानों की भट्टी में जला दिए,
जग में खुशबू अपनी बिखरने के पश्चात ही,
उनसे उनकी गंध ही चुरा ली गयी,
छीन लिए सारे सपने सारे ख्वाब
उन दुर्बल मासूमों से।

एक कदम हमारा,
नारी की सुरक्षा एवं सम्मान की ओर,
जननी है नारी, पत्नी है नारी,
घर की लक्ष्मी है नारी,
कदम हमारा समाज के शैतानों के विरुद्ध,
नारी के साथ दुष्कर्म करने का दुस्साहस करते हैं जो,
संकल्प हमारा कि लड़ेंगे हम,
इस धिनौने जुर्म के खिलाफ,
संकल्प हमारा कि जीतेंगे हम,
ताकि घर की लक्ष्मी पर हमारे,
कोई आंच न आने पाए।

एक कदम हमारा,
उन गरीब पिछड़े लोगों की तरफ,
धुप में झुलसते, घिसघिस कर तलवे अपने,
खून पसीना एक करते हैं,
उनसे वो भी छिन जाता है,
मसले जाते है कीड़े की तरह,
कदम हमारा उन निर्दयी जागीरदारों के प्रतिरोध में,
छीन लिया जिसने मुँह से निवाला गरीब का।
खींच लिया जिसने तन से कपड़ा गरीब का।

एक कदम हमारा,
अगर बढ़े प्रगति की ओर,
बढ़ चलेगा सवा सौ करोड़ कदम आगे,
ये जहाँ हमारा,
कह सकेंगे हम गर्व से तभी,
सारे जहाँ से अच्छा हिन्दोस्तां हमारा,
हिन्दोस्तां हमारा।

कुछ आखिरी पल

मयंक सौरभ

बी. टेक 2015

मुकद्दर यूँ ही पास खड़ा है,
आँखों के आगे अँधेरा लगा है,
पर मुझे कत्ले-ए-आम की रात के,
शांति का वो नूतन सवेरा दिखा है।

इंतज़ार बरसों से था मुझे,
मैदाने जंग में शहादत से मिलन का,
कर्ज़ माँ का चुका दिया मैंने,
अब बस आरजू है तिरंगे के कफ़न का।

तनिक भी एहसास नहीं मुझको,
शहादत की निशानी है जो मेरी,
किस स्याही से रंगी जाएगी।
ज़रा भी फ़िक्र नहीं मुझको,
कर्ज़ की जो कीमत है मेरी,
कि सभा में वो नापी जाएगी।

खुदा रहमत बरसाना तू ज़रा,
उन तरसती निगाहों पे,
नैना नम होंगे जिनके लम्हा-लम्हा,

समेंटे सिर्फ़ यादें मेरी अपनी बातों में,
एहवाजा तू बता दे,
दास्ताँ वीरता की मेरी,
एक इंच न पीछे हटा मैं,
रंग गयी लहू से धरती मेरी।

ए माँ मेरी यादों को तुम दिल में बसा लेना,
बदनाम न हो आंसू, आँखों में जगह देना,
जब आये तेरे कूपे पर, राख मेरी उड़कर,
उस राख पर ए माता, एक दुनिया बसा लेना।

गुहार देश की आवाम से,
रखना भारत माँ का ख़याल,
हो रही मैली दुष्टों से ये,
रखना आबरू को संभाल।

माँ तेरे ज़रों की कसम,
मैं फिर लौट के आऊंगा,
तेरे चमन की खुशबू,
रूह से मिटा न पाऊंगा।



माँ : तेरी अनुपस्थिति

निधि गुप्ता

पी. एच. डी

हर चेहरे में सांत्वना सी है,
हर प्रश्न निरुत्तर सा है।
तेरे ना रहने के ग़म से,
हर दीपक अब बुझा सा है।
घर के आँगन में अब पूजा नहीं होती,
माँ अब कोई सुबह खुशनुमाह नहीं होती।
लोग कहते आगे बढ़ो न सोचो बीती हुई,
पर मेरी सारी राहें तो तुमसे ही है जुड़ी हुई।
कैसे छोड़ दिया तूने मुझे अकेला,
इस पाखंडी जग में कौन है अब मेरा।
पता है मुझे तू जीवित है सदा से ही मेरे अंदर,
तो संभालो ना माँ इन डगमगाती लहरों का समुंदर।
'ऊषा' की किरणों में चमकती जब इनकी बूंदें,
लगता आशीर्वाद सा देती तू गले लगकर मेरे।
तूने दिया जनम मुझे कुछ करने को,
करूंगी पूरा माँ अब इन्हें मेरी प्रेरणा समझो।



अपने

निधि गुप्ता

पी. एच. डी



उम्र हाथ से निकल गयी तो क्या,
मैंने कुछ रिश्ते समेट के रखे हैं,
इस मतलबी दुनिया में,
मैंने कुछ अपने सहेज कर रखे हैं।

जिंदगी की वीरान कश्ती में,
जब भी खुद को अकेला पाया,
थाम के उस डगर पर हाथ अपनों ने,
मंजिल की दहलीज पर पहुंचाया।

पास रह के उनके मैं,
अहमियत उनकी कभी समझ न पाया,
जाने अनजाने में कभी क्रूर बातें कह कर,
दिल को उनके कितना ठेस पहुंचाया।

बिना शर्तिया प्यार ने उनके,
शायद आदत बिगाड़ दी थी,
दुलार और चिंता पर झुंझलाने की,
जैसे मैंने तो फितरत बना ली थी।

पर सब अपनों से दूर हम अब,
उस अपनेपन की कमी पलपल काट खाती है,
अपनों की वो खट्टी-मीठी यादें,
पलकों की दहलीज पे बूंदे छलका जाती है।

न जाने क्यों फिर,
सारी जिंदगी हम यूँ ही,
वो मोहब्बत बयां नहीं कर पाते,
दिल में तो संजोकर रखी है कहीं,
पर लबों से कभी कह न पाते कि हम उनसे।

बेइंतेहा मोहब्बत करते हैं,
तहे-दिल-से इबादत करते हैं,
क्योंकि वो अपने ही तो होते हैं,
जो हमेशा अपनों की हिफाजत करते हैं।

बड़ा महत्व है

शिवम मिश्रा

बी. टेक 2015

सेना में वीरों का, फिल्मों में हीरो का,
गणित में जीरो का बड़ा महत्व है।

मैकेनिकल में पाने का, मेस में खाने का,
क्रिकेट में रहाणे का बड़ा महत्व है।

बारात में दूल्हे का, गृहस्थी में चूल्हे का,
सावन में झूले का बड़ा महत्व है।

सर्दियों में कोट का, बैंकों में नोट का,
चुनाव में वोट का बड़ा महत्व है।

इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स में सी.आर.ओ. का, हाई कोर्ट में ए.आर.ओ. का,
देवदास में पारो का बड़ा महत्व है।

घरों पर पेंट का, कपड़ों पर सेंट का,
कॉलेज में प्लेसमेंट का बड़ा महत्व है।

कोर्ट में केस का, स्पोर्ट में रेस का,
टेनिस में पेस का बड़ा महत्व है।

राजस्थान में जयपुर का, गानों में सुर का,
संस्थानों (कॉलेजों) में ट्रिपल आईटी जबलपुर का बड़ा महत्व है।



माँ : तेरी डोर

निधि गुप्ता

पी. एच. डी

छूट गयी हाथों से तेरे,
मेरी पतंग की डोर।
ना सूझे कुछ मुझे अब,
जाऊँ मैं किस ओर।
सुना क्या तूने जग में कभी,
विदा किया बिटिया ने जननी अपनी।
अंतिम मिलन हर पल झकझोरता है मुझे,
अजान था ये मन ना देख पायेगा तुझे।
सभी अधूरे सपने जो पलकों में थे,
बयाते थे आंसू जो तेरी आँखों में थे।
अज्ञानी मैं उलझनों में उलझी थी,
माँ तू मुझसे कुछ कहना चाहती थी।
बिना रुके जो होती थी बेबात,
माँ करो ना बातें फिर से एक बार।
वक्त गुजर रहा अपनी रफ्तार से,
आ जाओ ना माँ बस एक बार फिर से।
ना जाने दूंगी तुझे फिर कभी इस ज़मीं से,
छीन के ले आऊंगी उस पार से।
चुभती हर वक्त तेरी कमी सी है,
लगता तू मेरे भीतर ही कहीं समी सी है।
विदा हुआ ना कुछ भी विदाई से तेरी,
निशदिन किरणें 'ऊषा' की बनती आशीर्वाद मेरी।
उड़ रही है पतंग मेरी तेरे अटूट बंधन से,
संभलती है डगमगाती डोर,
कुछ मीठी यादों से।

परीक्षा और क्रिकेट

शिवम मिश्रा

बी. टेक 2015

परीक्षा में प्रश्नों का विकट जाल होता है,
क्रिकेट में गेंदबाजी का कमाल होता है।

कुछ प्रश्न जटिल जाल से नजर आते हैं,
उनमे बाउंसर सा उछाल होता है।

कुछ प्रश्न मन में उलझन उपजाते हैं,
उनका स्पिन गेंदबाजी सा हाल होता है।

कुछ प्रश्न कोर्स से अलग दिखते हैं,
अम्पायर जी उसे वाइड बॉल बता देते हैं।

कुछ नकलची नकल करते पकड़े जाते हैं,
परीक्षक उन्हें रन आउट कर बाहर भगाते हैं।

कुछ प्रश्न जब गलत छप जाते हैं,
परीक्षक उन्हें नो बॉल बताते हैं।

परीक्षा में परिणाम फ़ेल-पास बताते हैं,
क्रिकेट में मैच कभी-कभी ड्रा हो ही जाते हैं।

अनमोल पल

श्वेता गुप्ता

बी. टेक 2016

दिल से किसी तरह भी भुलाए न जाएंगे,
यादों के अपने दीप बुझाए न जाएंगे।
रह जाएंगी यहाँ पर हमारी कहानियाँ,
अफसाने जिंदगी के मिटाये न जायँगे।

जब याद आएंगे हमें बीते हुए लम्हे,
आँखों में अपने अशक छिपाए न जाएंगे।
आँखें हमारी और ख्वाब तुम्हारे,
आँखों में और ख्वाब सजाए न जायँगे।

सबको मिलेंगी मंजिले आगे बढ़े चलो,
अब मौके जिन्दगी में गवाएं न जायँगे।
ऐ दोस्तों खुशी से हमें अलविदा कह दो,
वरना ये कदम आगे बढ़ाये न जाएंगे।

एहसास अपने वादों का हर पल रहे हमें,
फिर देखते हैं कैसे निभाए जायँगे।



Ink Glass by Shreya Shrivastava (B.Tech. 2016)
Graphite pencils and ink on Paper

मंज़िल : एक क्षुब्ध

श्वेता गुप्ता

बी. टेक 2016

क्यूं जल रहे उस आग में,
जिसमें अंगारे नहीं सिर्फ़ राख़ है।

क्यूं कोस रहे उस दिल को तुम,
जिसमें प्यार नहीं सिर्फ़ चाहत है।

क्यूं भटक रहे उन गलियों में तुम
जहां मंज़िल नहीं सिर्फ़ रास्ते हैं।

क्यूं डूब रहे उस सागर में तुम,
जिसमें मोती नहीं सिर्फ़ खाई है।

क्यूं मुग्ध हो उस तस्वीर से तुम,
जिसमें चित्र नहीं सिर्फ़ परछाई है।

क्यूं लीन हो उस राग में तुम,
जिसमें सुकून नहीं सिर्फ़ तन्हाई है।

क्यूं हो उदास ए मेरे दोस्त,
मत सोच तू दुनिया वालों की,
ये जीवन नहीं, भवसागर है।
हर पल ये नौका डगमगाएगी
कभी साथ होंगे तेरे अपने
तो कभी बेगानो के सहारे आगे बढ़ जायेगी।

तू सुन बस अपने दिल की,
आगाज़ कर मंज़िल की ओर,
साकार कर अपने सपनों को,
तकदीर ही तुझे तेरी मंज़िल तक पहुंचाएगी।



Eye by Shreya Shrivastava (B.Tech. 2016)
Graphite Pencils on Paper

वसंत वधू

कोपल रस्तोगी

एम. टेक 2017

देखो धरती कर रही,
अंबर संग मिलन की आसा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।

शर्म से लाल हुई री हाय,
विकसित मुकुल पलासा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।

पुष्प पल्लवित जहां-तहां,
मानो रूप निखरा उजला-सा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।

आम्र बौर पर कोयल कूके,
लाये पिया संदेसा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।

दिन विवाह का है सुनिश्चित,
चटक चांदनी भरी निसा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।

बालपने की सखी बिलख कर रोये,
मन में लिए हतासा।
नई चाह है, नई उमंग,
छाया प्रीत कुहासा।



एक बार प्रश्न कर खुदसे

संधारानी मिश्रा

बी. टेक 2015

तनिक ठहर जा ओ मुसाफिर,
कहाँ चला है तू,
क्या स्वप्न थे तेरे,
क्या कर रहा है तू,
एक बार प्रश्न कर खुदसे
क्या चलना है तुझे इसी पथ से?

इच्छा से सुख एवं
इच्छा से ही जन्म लेते हैं दुःख ,
मनन चिंतन करले मुसाफिर,
क्या पाने की चाह में चला तू ,
एक बार प्रश्न कर खुदसे,
क्या चलना है तुझे इसी पथ से ?

किस मार्ग से तुझे चलना था,
किस दिशा में मंजिल तेरी था ,
क्षण के लिये सोच ले ओ मुसाफिर
क्या यही तेरा उद्देश्य था,
एक बार प्रश्न कर खुदसे,
क्या चलना है तुझे इसी पथ से ?

डर मत तू मुश्किलों से,
सही मार्ग होगा नहीं आसान,
गलत राह देगा पलभर का सुख,
पर नहीं मिलेगा मान सम्मान,
एक बार प्रश्न कर खुदसे,
क्या चलना है तुझे इसी पथ से?



Man with Bird by Chandan Nale (B.Des. 2017)
Graphite Pencils and Color Pencils on Paper

उठ, जाग्रत हो जा रे राही,
चुन ले अपनी राह को,
समय बीत न जाए कहीं,
बदल दे अपने भाग्य को,
एक बार प्रश्न कर खुद से,
क्या चलना है तुझे इसी पथ से?

ज़िन्दगी

अभिषेक मीणा

बी. टेक 2017

मेरी खिड़की से कुछ कदम की दूरी पर,
 एक रास्ता बेहटा रहता है,
 कभी साइकिल के पैडल से जिन्दगी बुनता,
 कोई चरखा दिख जाता है,
 कभी चमकती धूप उड़ा करती है,
 चप्पल के पिछले कोनों से,
 कभी बस में तुसा समाजवाद दिखता है,
 पैसा उससे होड़ लगाता कोरों में भागता जाता है,
 सूरज भी थोड़ा पक्ष किया करता है शायद,
 सारा का सारा कार के शीशों पर आ गिरता है,
 इतना ज़्यादा की,
 टुकड़ा-टुकड़ा टपका करता है कार के इधर-उधर से,
 कोई छोटा-मोटा छींटा मेरी आँखों में आ घुसता है,
 मैं अंधा सा हो जाता हूँ,
 फिर मुझे उसकी चमक याद रहती है बस,
 पीछे से निकला धूआं नहीं दिखता है।
 मेरी खिड़की से कुछ कदम की दूरी पर,
 एक रास्ता बेहता रहता है।



Sadhguru by Animesh Sharma (B.Tech. 2015)
 Water Color on Paper

कागज़ की गुड़िया

प्रतिभा साहू

एम. डेस. 2016

हाँ!
 बेजान और अनजान,
 अपनी ही दुनिया में मग्न,
 बेसब्र अलसाई आँखों से दुनिया को झाँकती।

नाज़ुक सी गुड़िया,
 अजनबी दुनिया में,
 परेशां है अपनो और परायो के भेद में उलझी,
 जुबां पर रुकी बातों को हैं तुझसे बयाँ करती।
 भोली सी गुड़िया,
 बरबस ही मुस्कुराती,
 खुशियों के गीत गाती,
 काली अमावस की निशा को भी चाँद को ताकती।

अनमोल सी गुड़िया,
 मोल लगाई जाती,
 रस्मों के नाम पर,
 बाज़ारू भी बन जाती,
 डोलियों में बिकती,
 दहेज में तोली जाती।

प्यारी सी गुड़िया,
 विदाई में भी दुआएं देती जाती,
 परायो को अपना बनाती,
 चुप रहकर भी बहुत कुछ कह जाती,
 कागज़ की गुड़िया,
 किताबों में गुम हो जाती,
 पन्नो में सिमट जाती,
 ख्वाबों में रोज़ जगाती,
 गलियों में कभी मिल जाती,
 और...मुस्कुराती।

मेरे सपने

प्रतिभा साहू

एम. डेस. 2016

सूर्यकिरणों से निश्छल और पावन,
ताकते तेरी ओर।
मेरे सपने,
रंग बिरंगे ऊन के धागों से,
बुनते जिन्दगी की स्वेटर साथ तेरा।

मेरे सपने,
जैसे आसमां में खग,
मानुष सीमाओं से परे,
ले जाते तेरी ओर।

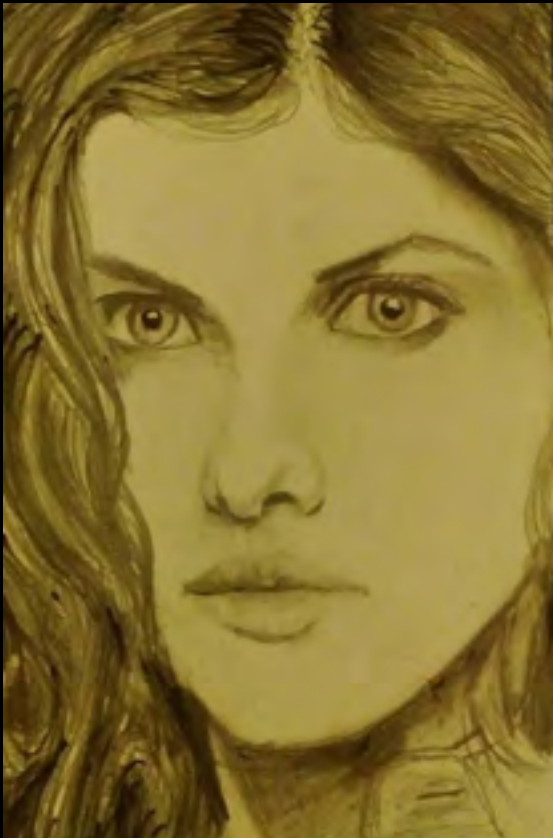
मेरे सपने,
निहारते यात्रा में चाँद को,
खिड़की के पार,
रखकर सिर गोद में तेरी,
अपलक कजरारी आँखों से,
गिनते जाते हुए वृक्षों को,
गुजरते हुए लम्हों के साथ।

मेरे सपने,
नन्हे कदमों की आहट लिए,
बढ़ाते हाथ थामने को,
गिरकर भी संभल जाने को,
भरने फिर ऊँची उड़ान,
आसमां के पार,
सही और गलत से कोसों दूर,
समाज से विरक्त,
सिर्फ रूह की गहराई के साथ,
मेरे सपने।

उम्मीद से ताकते तेरी ओर..।

Animesh Sharma

B.Tech. 2015



Daddario by Animesh Sharma
Graphite Pencils on Paper



Dumbeldore by Animesh Sharma
Graphite Pencils on Paper



Buddha on Lotus by Animesh Sharma
Carving in Chalk



Relaxing Buddha by Animesh Sharma
Carving in Chalk

Chandan Nale

B.Des. 2017



Cat by Chandan Nale
Invert Art - Graphite Pencils on Paper

Chandan Nale

B.Des. 2017



Johnny Depp by Chandan Nale
Invert Art - Graphite Pencils on Paper

Shreyas Pawar

B.Tech. 2015



Shark by Shreyas Pawar
Invert Art - Graphite Pencils on Paper



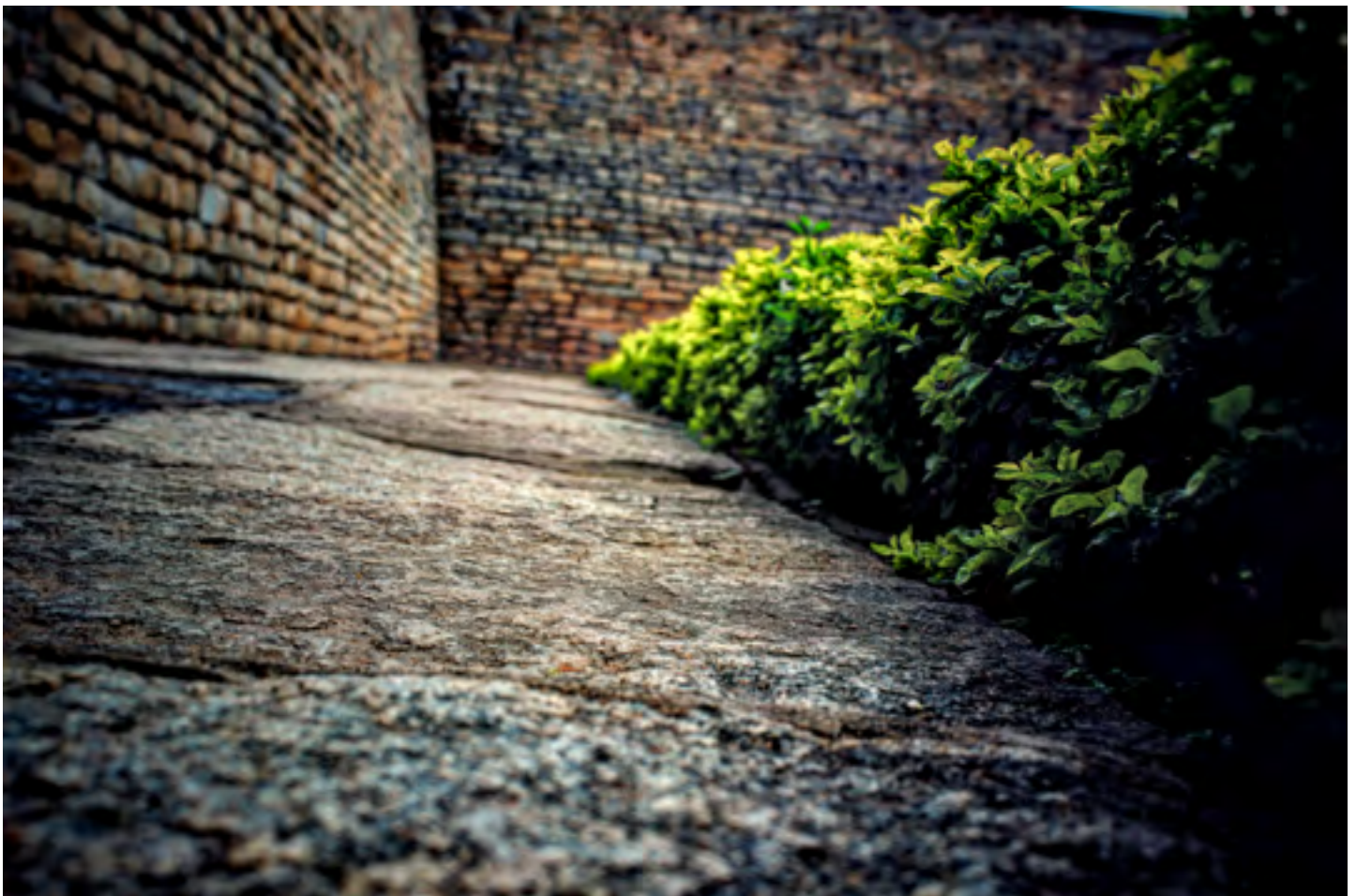
Iron Man by Shreyas Pawar
Invert Art - Color Pencils on Paper

Vishal Agrawal

B.Tech. 2015



Wildfire Sky by Vishal Agrawal
Photography



Growth by Vishal Agrawal
Photography

Vishal Agrawal

B.Tech. 2015



Rain by Vishal Agrawal
Photography

Vishal Agrawal

B.Tech. 2015



Tracks by Vishal Agrawal
Photography

Srinath Naik

B.Des. 2016



Institute Night by Srinath Naik
Photography

Srinath Naik

B.Des. 2016



Institute Sunset by Srinath Naik
Photography

Programming Club

Programming Club continued its legacy of organizing fun filled activities with the motto of promoting Computational thinking/ Competitive Programming and Development in the Institute. The club conducted regular algorithmic sessions, puzzle solving contests, and Game Jam throughout the year and had the enthusiastic participation of students.

Some highlights of the events have been listed below.

Inter IIIT Techathlon

IIIT Jabalpur emerged as the winners of Inter IIIT Techathlon. It was a multi-round contest organized at IIITM Gwalior with nearly all the IIIT's Participating. The competition included rounds like On-site Coding, Debugging, Obfuscation and Algorithms Writing.

ACM ICPC India Regionals 2016

Three teams qualified for the On-site Rounds of ACM ICPC Regionals. At ICPC Kharagpur, Team Fanatical ranked 25 out of 79 teams and at ICPC Kolkata, Team ACaddicts ranked 63 out of 103 teams.

Programming Club Events at the Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest

The Programming Club organized 3 events in the Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest 2017 which were Hackathon,

Cryptocracker, On-site Coding and witnessed enthusiastic participation of student of IIIT and other colleges.

Hackathon

Hackathon was a 36 hours event where a team of programmers together worked on a themed idea to build a working Web/ Android/ IOS Application or browser extension. It was sponsored by Vasar Labs Hyderabad. There were a total of 11 participating teams.

Cryptocracker

Cryptocracker is a puzzle solving event, where a team (consisting of at most 2 members) had to give answers to different puzzles given to them in an hour mainly to promote computational thinking among students. This event was hosted on the college intra-web and was the most successful event of the club with 43 teams participating.

On-site Coding

On-site Coding was the Competitive Programming Round where teams (of at most 3 members) had to solve questions of competitive programming. It was hosted on the college intra-web and had 11 teams participating.

Electronics Club

The Electronics Club organized the following events over the duration of the previous Academic Year:

Circuit Master

This event comprised of two rounds. In the first round, participants were given a real life problem which had to be solved using an electronic circuit. In this round the participants had to come up with a solution, design a circuit for it and simulate it on any simulation software eg: Proteus, Pspice. In the second round the circuit solution had to be prototyped on the breadboard.

Workshop on Embedded Systems

This workshop organized by the Electronics Club was aimed at explaining the basic idea of embedded systems and introducing students to some platforms like Arduino and Raspberry Pi to build simple as well as complex embedded systems. The duration of this workshop was two days and was extended for Q&A session in the next week.

LED Matrix Gaming

This was a contest organized by the Electronics Club in the Techno-Cultural Fest 2017 in which the participants had to make animations and games using an LED dot matrix for display and an 8 bit micro-controller for processing. The contest comprised of two rounds. In the first round the participants had to make an animation around the theme

provided at the time of the contest. In the second round they had to make a game on any any theme. The concepts for the competition were taught in weekly club sessions.

Electronics Quiz

The quiz contest was organized by the Electronics Club in the Techno-Cultural Fest 2017 for testing the knowledge of students in the field of electronics and basic electronic devices.

Electronics Exhibition

An exhibition was also organized at the end of the academic session in which the various interesting projects made by the club members were exhibited. The projects were aimed at solving some day to day life problems. The following were some of the projects on display at the exhibition:

- Home automation system using Raspberry Pi
- Arduino POV (Persistence of Vision) display
- LED Cube

Other than the above mentioned events, in order to understand basics, various small projects were made during the regular club sessions. Some of them are mentioned below:

- Light and Dark sensor using transistor BC547
- Decade Counter using 555 timer and IC4017
- Object counter
 - Digital Watch

Robotics Club

Robotics is branch of technology that deals with the design, construction, operation, and application of robots. The Robotics Club is a team which is dedicated towards inducing interest and spreading knowledge of robots among students, we are actively creating platform to showcase and develop their practical machine building skills over recent years. This academic year (2016-17) too the club was successful in fulfilling its objective.

There were well planned sessions of the club throughout the year and they were conducted and organized effectively to ensure maximum output from the club activities. The club succeeded in getting huge participation from the 2016 batch. This was reflected in the sessions of the club and also the first event of the club Robo-Soccer. More than 100 enthusiastic students from the 2016 batch participated in the event to make it a huge success. The task was to build a tele-operated robot capable of playing soccer. Students came up with innovative and quite well-designed bots for the same. The tournament was conducted by senior members of the club and marked as the one of biggest events of the club.

The club teams participated in various robotics competition in various colleges. They performed quite well and won a few including Robo-soccer in IIIT Delhi.

Soon the club shifted its prime focus towards autonomous robots. There were sessions on micro-controllers, Arduino and various other devices. The club then moved ahead with the sessions of Line Follower. This brief introduction helped the students to build their own working autonomous bots.

Besides these club activities, few members of

the club participated in the prestigious event ABU-Robocon. The task was to build a robot capable of throwing the disks (Frisbee) and safely land them on platforms mounted. The team under the supervision and support of Prof. Tanuja Sheorey and Prof. Vijay Kumar Gupta, worked consistently towards designing, simulating, building and testing the robot for the competition. Teams from more than 120 colleges marked their presence. Though the team couldn't qualify for the top 24 but the experience was worth the toil put in by the team members.

At the end of this academic year the students of the club were charged up to compete in the Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest 2017. The time had come to showcase what had been comprehended throughout the year. Robowar and Minefield Escape were the two flagship events of the Robotics club. Teams from various colleges across the country came in to participate. Both the events were a huge success and were won by the club's teams.

This marked a fantastic end to the academic year 2016-17. It was the spirit of the club members to work as a team that helped achieve, and like the previous years the Robotics Club worked smoothly and did its best under the available resources. And just like the previous years the club wishes to keep pulling up the bar of success, and become an ever expanding robotics family.

Coordinator - Harsh Agarwal
Co-Coordinator - Harsh Srivastava

Aavartan

The Dance Club

Aavartan- The Dance Club is one of the most eventful club of the Institute which provides a platform to the students to explore the dancer inbuilt in everybody. The club is active throughout the year giving an amazing experience both to the club members and the audience. Club sessions are organized regularly and new styles of dance are explored. Aavartan has something to offer to everybody and this is the reason the Aavartan family keeps growing every year and attains new heights. The office bearers for the academic year 2016-17 were Janesh Behera as the Coordinator and Anjali Srivastava and Ankith Sunny Thodupunoori as the Co-coordinators.



Aavartan Club's dance performance for Independence Day

The Academic Year 2016-17 was the most successful one for Aavartan. The members learned and performed throughout the year and also secured the first position in the Inter IIT Techno-Cultural Festival organized by IIITDM Jabalpur. The dedication of members in the events that took place in the whole year was awe inspiring. Events Organized:

Independence Day Performance:

A group dance was performed by first year students for the occasion of Independence Day which included two groups that performed Bhangra and showed various formations, respectively. The awe-inspiring performance was truly patriotic and the audience loved it.



Aavartan Club's dance performance for Independence Day

Janmashtmi

A breath-taking performance was delivered by a group of first year students in holy remembrance of Lord Krishna. Also, solo dances were performed by 3 of the club's members.

Revolutionary Night

It was an amazing night paying tribute to the unsung

heroes
of India's
freedom struggle.

It was a night that remembered
Bhagat Singh, Rajguru and Sukhdev on
Gandhi Jayanti i.e. 2nd October.

Flash-mob

Although flash-mob is not an event primarily
under Aavartan - The Dance Club, but on
the request of the Core Team if the Inter IIIT
Techno-Cultural fest, Aavartan members came
together in a huge mob and performed in the
South Avenue Mall, Jabalpur.



Flash-mob by Aavartan at South Avenue Mall, Jabalpur

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest

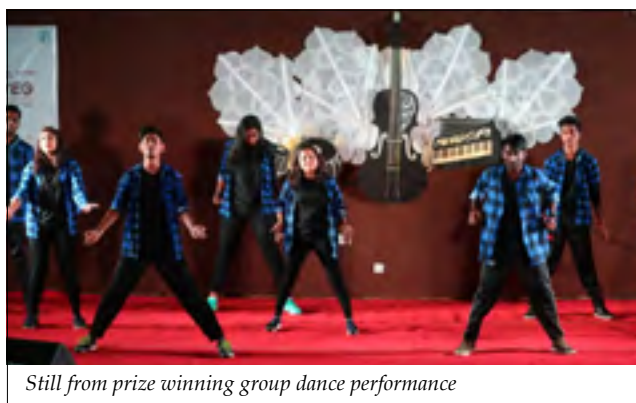
Aavartan put up a greats show in
Dancellennium - Group Dance competition
by the winning team. 2 pairs participated in
the Duet Dance and 4 solo performances were
done in Solo Dance event.

The list of the prizes won is:

1st prize in Dancellennium - Group Dance
competition.

1st prize in Carinosa - Duet Dance competition.

2nd prize in Carinosa - Duet Dance competition.



Still from prize winning group dance performance

Republic Day performance:

A group dance was performed paying tribute
to the national flag and harboring patriotism
deep in the hearts of the audience. The soft
melody of Jana-Gana-Mana with the even
calmer dance left everyone spellbound.



Aavartan Club's dance performance for Republic Day

Aavartan Nights

Aavartan Nights, was conducted by
Aavartan - The Dance Club on the eve of
the inaugural ceremony of GUSTO'17. The
audience witnessed numerous performances
which were etched in their memory when they
left the auditorium. The total show comprised
of group dances on 7-8 different songs, 5 duet
dances and 4 solo dances.



Members of Aavartan performing at Aavartan Nights

Sessions for the academic year:

Sessions were regularly conducted to
entertain different types of dance forms. Apart
from this, practices and auditions were a great
learning experience for the members and kept
their enthusiasm alive.

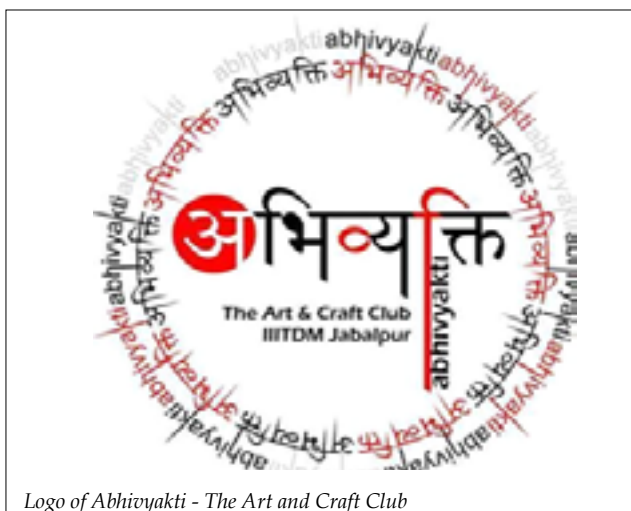


The Aavartan Dance Club fraternity

Abhivyakti

The Arts and Crafts Club

Abhivyakti, the arts and crafts club can be introduced as the heart and soul of the cultural society of our institute. Abhivyakti is a family which stands strongly behind the success of almost every event in our institute. The Club believe arts is a medium to express oneself. In spite of the laborious and tiring work Abhivyakti continue with the same zest and dedication. The office bearers for the academic year were Shreyas Pawar and Revati Mahajan as Coordinator and Co-coordinator respectively.



Logo of Abhivyakti - The Art and Craft Club

After a successful year 201617 Abhivyakti has received respect and appreciation from the institute. It was satisfying to see the club's work as the background of people's pictures, performances and as a part of various events.

Events organized:

Stage and Auditorium Decorations:

Abhivyakti decorated the stage and auditorium for Independence day, Republic day and events hosted by the heritage club.



Decorations by Abhivyakti on Republic Day

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest 2017:

The Inter IIIT Fest was a success. Abhivyakti organized Paper Cutting, Best out of Waste, Rangoli, Poster Making, T-shirt painting events.

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest Decorations:



Members of Abhivyakti working for fest decor

The members of the club worked their hardest for several days to bring back the Nostalgia that the Inter IIIT Fest aimed to do. With extreme zest and vigor, students

made installations like Mario, Sandcastles, Snakes and Ladders and many more to help make the fest one worth remembering.



A life size game of snake and ladders created by Abhivyakti

Kalakriti:

Kalakriti, the arts exhibition was put up this year as well showcasing the beautiful work done by all the members of the club throughout the year. Everyone enjoyed the showcase and appreciated the members for their hard work and efforts.



Banner for Kalakriti - the annual art exhibition

Sessions:

Abhivyakti organized sessions regularly throughout the year. These sessions helped the members learn and improve their skill set.

Trip to IIT-BHU:

Abhivyakti participated in Kashiyaatra The cultural fest of IIT BHU. The members painted the city of Ganga

with its wonderful colors and brought back laurels for the club and the institute. A marathon not to test strength of the muscles but power of a colorful mind, Arts marathon included sketching, paper cutting and lettering. We were the first runner ups in the Art Marathon.

Second runner ups for Soap Carving. What better way to leave an impression than to carve it in a piece of artwork.



T-shirt painting submission at IIT-BHU

Members of Abhivyakti also participated in T-shirt painting, clay modeling, Rangbaazi and paper costume designing.

Achievements

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest 2017

- Paper cutting - 1st and 2nd prize
- Rangoli - 1st, 2nd and 3rd prize
- Poster making - 1st and 2nd prize
- T-shirt Painting - 2nd and 3rd prize

Kashiyaatra: IIT-BHU

- Art Marathon - 2nd prize
- Soap Carving - 3rd prize

Jazbaat

The Dramatics Society

Jazbaat -The Dramatics Society, one of the biggest clubs of the Institute, provides a platform to the students to explore all the areas of dramatics like stage plays, street plays, mono-acts, mimes etc. The club is active throughout the year giving an amazing experience both to the club members and the audience. Club sessions are organized regularly and new avenues of drama are explored. Apart from acting we also work on areas like scripting, music (instrumental and vocal), sound and light management, stage and prop management, etc. which are an integral part of dramatics. The club has something to offer to everybody and this is the reason the Jazbaat family keeps growing every year and attains new heights.



The office bearers for the academic year were Rishti Gupta and Utkarsh Dongre as Coordinator and Co-coordinator respectively.

After a successful year 2016-17, the club not just won but also received blissful respect and love from not only institutions in the state, but the nation-wide. The club metamorphosed into a dramatics society which not just excelled in street plays but also in stage acts. The society had a constant winning streak, be it at Thomso, the annual cultural fest of IIT Roorkee or Carpe Diem, the annual cultural fest of IIM Calcutta or our very own Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest hosted by our Institute. This year, the club plans to go even bigger and better.

Events Organized:

Shor- The street play



A still from Shor - the street play

The highlight of the year was the Nukkad Natak performed in the city. It raised the sensitive topic of Kashmir. Long has Kashmir borne the burden of uncountable deaths due to an inevitable and destructive

w a r .

“ J a n n a t

Ki Jung” was an

exceptional performance which threw light upon numerous causes and consequences of this unfortunate. It not just attracted the people of Jabalpur, but grabbed the media attention as well. An article about the performance in its appreciations was published in the local newspapers of the city. The spectators not just took interest in the street play but also took part in an interesting Q and A session afterwards.

Independence Day Performance:

A street play was brilliantly performed by first year students on the occasion of Independence Day which focused on issues that our country is facing today like poverty and exploitation, corruption, media, homicides and rapes, and suicide. The performance was well appreciated and applauded by the audience.



Nukkad-natak for Independence Day

Hurh Dang- Street play for the campaigning of Swachh Bharat

In the guidance of Dr. Shekhar Chatterjee, we performed a street play on the current cleanliness issues faced by the country. We craft fully displayed the problems in rural areas and presented mind-changing facts which not



Nukkad-natak: hurh dang performed by Jazbaat members

just gave the audience a perspective but also promoted the ideas that the Swachh Bharat Abhiyaan is propagating.

Republic Day performance:

On the occasion of Republic Day, we couldn't have come up with a more appropriate stage play than a play show-casing the challenging life of a Police-officer. It revolved around the life of a police officer and portrayed the problems of police and their effects on the country. Our performance was hugely appreciated by the members of faculty and the students. Like always, our performance left a beautiful and lasting impression on even the Chief Guest.

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest

The Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural fest was a success and brought with it a huge achievement list for the club. The Institute basked in the glory of the much anticipated victories which our club brought to it be it one-act, mono-act or street-plays. Members of Jazbaat participated in all aspects of theatre and were immensely appreciated by the Chief Guests and the judge panels even after a lot of competition.



Different stills from various performances by Jazbaat at fest

Collaborations:

Jazbaat collaborated with Design Discipline a short film is going to be released . Jazbaat members were an integral part of the short movie “The Dark Side” a creation of Design Discipline which was headed by Mr. Bhanu Kiran.

Trip to IIT Roorkee

Our first annual trip to IIT Roorkee for their annual cultural fest brought with it our first victory of the year. Thomso, the annual cultural fest of IIT Roorkee is the 2nd largest fest in the country. Institutions from all over the country participate in cultural events. Out of 25 teams, we managed to secure 2nd position in Nukkad-Natak and brought home a glorious victory. Three of our performers from the nukkad received the best Actor award from the jury and were complimented for their show.



Jazbaat contingent to IIT Roorkee fest

Trip to IIM Kolkata

Jazbaat participated in Carpe Diem the cultural fest of IIM Kolkata and our play "28 seconds" was RUNNER UP in one act competition where colleges from various parts for India participated. With our intense performance we earned immense appreciation from the esteemed judge-panel.

Achievements

The list of the prizes won is:

- 2nd prize in nukkad natak event at Thomso, IIT Roorkee.
- 2nd prize in one-act event at Carpe Diem, IIM Calcutta.
- 1st prize in Nukkad Natak at Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural, IIITDM Jabalpur.
- 2nd prize in Nukkad Natak at Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural, IIITDM Jabalpur.
- 2nd prize in one-act at Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural, IIITDM Jabalpur.
- 2nd and 3rd prize in mono-act at Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural, IIITDM Jabalpur.

Sessions for the academic year:

Sessions were regularly conducted and there were sessions on one act, plot formation, nukkad-natak, scripting and mime. Apart from this practices and auditions were a great learning experience for the members.

Website Launch:

Jazbaat launched its website on the eve of Jazbaat Nite'16 becoming the first club in the institute with an official website. Our Facebook page is the most active page of the institute with more than 2000 likes. We have a YouTube channel which gets updated after every performance.

Website link : jazbaat.iiitdmj.ac.in

T-shirt Launch:

The club launched its own customized t-shirt for its every member. Jazbaat was the first club in the institute to come up with this idea and our members now have the official t-shirt.



Official Jazbaat T-Shirt

Saaz

The Music Club

“Music expresses that which cannot be put into words and that which cannot remain silent”

‘Saaz- The Music Club’, of PDPM IIITDM-Jabalpur in a social-academic context is a platform to establish a network among peers through the language of music. It mainly aims to find and enhance the skills of students having plethora of talents within them and giving them opportunities to showcase their talents and hone their existing skills as well. To hone their skills the club holds a variety of events and competitions to provide a healthy environment for students to build up their confidence and work upon their hidden and neglected talents as well.

The academic session 2016-17 was marked by organizing various events round the year, from classical music to rock band show, in which the students actively participated. Here are some highlights from the past year.

National Days Celebration (15.08.16 & 26.01.17):

On the eve of Independence day, first year students who had just joined the club took over and staged a group patriotic song loved by along with various instruments in the crew, in the presence of esteemed faculty.



Independence day performance by Saaz- the Music Club

Janmashtami Celebration (25.08.16) :

Students of all years participated enthusiastically and celebrated this pious and auspicious day with glory. Continuing the legacy of this day, the students performed in devotion of Lord Krishna and made the



Devotional performance at Janmashtami by members of Saaz

atmosphere mesmerizing and the eve an enjoyable one.

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest

This year IIITDMJ got the opportunity to organize the first ever Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest. The Saaz Club had hosted various events from its side. It marked its presence by the participation of various other colleges as well. Those were three fun-filled days that witnessed the enthusiastic participation of the students and gave them a chance to compete with each other and learn from others as well. The events organized are as follows:-



A member of Saaz competing in Solo singing

Solo Singing Competition:

A solo singing competition was conducted in both Hindi and English. Students from all years actively participated in it and gave their best shot. They were judged upon Song Selection, Voice (quality and tone), Pronunciation (clarity, enunciation and style of enunciation), Timing (pace, synchronized with music), Stage Presence(confidence), Mastery of Lyrics (no errors or lapses in memory) and Overall Impact.



A member of Saaz competing in instrumental

Solo Instrumental Competition:

It had categories of percussion, string and wind instruments in it. Here also the students staged many flawless performances and with full enthusiasm playing songs of several genres. They were judged upon Clarity of Tone, Mastery of the Piece, Interpretation/ Expression and Stage Presence.



The highlight musical event of the fest - Aaveg

Aaveg - The rock band show:

This event was held as a Mega-Night. It surely did attract a huge audience. Bands from many colleges had come to perform. They were all wonderful performances. The audience was convinced that it took great efforts to present them.

Trip to IIT-BHU

In Kashiyaatra - IIT BHU too, SAAZ members actively participated in various events organized such as solo singing, solo instrumental, group song etc. and gathered experience and showcased their talents also.

Apart from all these activities and events, the club held various sessions on a regular basis. Few of them were Guitar tutorial, piano and drums tutorials, informal Jamming sessions as well.

The office bearers for the academic year were Manish Vyas as the Coordinator and Pratyush Garg & Sayali Sawarkar as Co-coordinators.

Samvaad

The Literature and Quizzing Society

Samvaad, The Literature And Quizzing Society, of PDPM IIITDM Jabalpur, is an open convention for all the thoughtful minds having love for literature. The club is committed to tap the effective communication talent among the students and is poised to enable the talents with cutting edge.

To develop and hone the literary skills of the students, club inspires the students to develop a taste for literature and also works in the direction of educating their spoken and written language. It is intricate in a variety of activities aimed at building up the confidence and grooming the talents of students in facing various interpersonal activities and competitions.



Logo of Samvaad - The Literature and Quizzing Society

Samvaad marked the beginning of the session (2016-2017) by

organizing an 'open discussion' on 'Misogyny in Indian television shows, cinema and media'. This provided a platform to everyone to speak out their thoughts, views and ideas. The session became a great success as around 80-90 students came forward and participated in the discussion.



Students participating in the Open Discussion by Samvaad

Fiesta-da-Literati

Fiesta-da-Literati is an intra-college three day long extravaganza orchestrated by Samvaad every year. It was the first counteraction which provided a platform to the first years to showcase their hidden talent and learn from each other in the process. The club initiated the competitions in extempore, creative writing, debate, quiz and spell-bee to enhance the speech and oratorical skills.

Alfaaz

Alfaaz is an inter college literary fest held during the mid of January which encountered a huge participation. First year competed with great enthusiasm irrespective of the participation of experienced people. Different genres of books were awarded to the winners to inculcate the reading habit and motivate the audience to perform better in the coming days.



Award ceremony of the Alfaaz - The Literature fest by Samvaad

Inter IIIT Techno-Cultural Fest

This year IIITDMJ felt privileged to organize the first edition of the Inter IIIT Techno Cultural Festival with amplified vigor. 'Samvaad-The Literature and Quizzing Society' hosted various events from its side. 'Creative Writing' was conducted to witness the masterpieces



Members of Samvaad anchoring for an event

where the limit was boundless.

Being open in both the phraseology, Hindi and English, the event challenged the imaginativeness and tested the ability to express the thoughts. 'The Battle of words (debate)' also encountered a stupendous participation in both the dialects. The contenders not only emphasized on Jammu and Kashmir issue but also relinquished the ignition to the fact that advocacy of religious symbols in public places should be banned.



Anchors from Samvaad for the Inter-IIIT fest

A General Quiz was also organized which scrutinized the intellectual minds.

Along with these competitions Samvaad had hosted 3 mega events - Dancellennium, Aaveg and Vinyl Night (DJ War), Independence day, Republic day, National Science Day and many more.

T-Shirt of Samvaad

This year LQS added a new feather to its cap by designing the T-Shirt of Samvaad (designed by Mr Tathagat Verma) depicting names of several writers, Poets, thoughts and various events of the club. Through this Samvaad



Official T-Shirt of Samvaad

hopes to increase its outreach to the students of IIITDMJ.

Cultural trip to IIT BHU fest –Kashiyatra

Samvaad along with the other cultural clubs of the college participated in the cultural fest of IIT BHU. Members of Samvaad participated in plethora of events with great enthusiasm. The students got an exposure to a wide range of literary events.

Apart from the above mentioned events Samvaad conducted several sessions on a regular basis. Few of them were Elocution, Creative Writing, Friday Nights, debate, shipwreck, JAM etc. Besides this the club also organized a workshop on 'how to master an interview?' co-ordinated by Mr. Aman Agarwal.



Participants at the debate competition listening to a competitor

at IIT BHU

- Mr Tathagat Verma , Mr Anuj Tiwari and Ms Anubhuti Gupta- Finalist in regional round of 'Sweden –India Nobel Memorial Quiz', IIM Indore.
- Mr Manish Pradhan, Mr Daniel Sinha, Mr Mayank Saurabh- finalist in 90's quiz at IIT BHU.

The office bearers for the Academic Year were Anubhuti Gupta as the Coordinator and Piyush Karira & Shweta Gupta as Co-coordinator.

Achievements

- Mr Ameya Datar, Mr Nishant Choudhary, and Mr Saad Ahmad –won regional round of 'Sweden – India Nobel Memorial Quiz', IIM Indore. Mr Piyush Karira – first position in Jester's Court (Stand up comedy) at IIT BHU
- Mr Manish and Mr. Daniel- first position in Chimera X quiz.
- Mr Shivansh Mehrotra – third position in Shipwreck at IIT BHU
- Mr Aman Agarwal- finalist in Debate at IIT BHU
- Ms Yaraswini Ravuri - finalist in shipwreck



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