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# REVISTA



# REVISTA

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# Message from the Director

I hail the efforts of the students and faculty associated with the task of representing all of us through this Magazine, Revista.

Indian Institute of Information Technology Design and Manufacturing Jabalpur has students of great talent and faculty of astute wisdom and vision. This magazine is a creative space enjoyed by both of them.

Through the release of this issue of Revista, creatively prepared under tough COVID -19 situations is a testimony to the determination of the Editorial board comprising of the faculty and students. Today it becomes a solid rock in the foundation of the Institute bringing unity, raising and fine tuning the aptitude of the PDPM IIITDMJ family in the service of the nation and the world.

I wish our readers and PDPM IIITDMJ family a very happy time reading this magazine.

With Best Wishes

Prof. Sanjeev Jain  
Director  
PDPM IIITDMJ  
8 Dec 2020





*Editor's Message*

# All in One & One in All

Dr Mamta Anand

**Revista 2019**, issue bears a witness to India beaconing a new age for the human race by becoming, the fourth most Innovative country in the world, the second largest food producer in the world. Indian economy has total wealth of 12.6 trillion dollars, the fifth largest in the world in wealth. India will be, the youngest country in the world by 2020, with productive mean age of twenty eight years, that will possibly grant her a demographic dividend helping her create newer milestones.

Lo! India is all set to shine again and this time the brightest ever!

Swami Vivekananda had prophesized, "Future of India will be much greater than ancient India". **Our Time Has Come**, a book written by Alyssa Ayres, a recent Oxford University Press publication, shows how India is fast becoming a global power, and that her time has come. India is consciously seeking knowledge and inspiration from her independent knowledge traditions of the past and is empowering herself to shape the world anew.

Western Philosophers for ages have appreciated India as a land of dreams. What is a dream? Is it a latent state of love? People who live their dreams live their love for noble ambition, serve people, serve purpose etc. Do we not experience a joy in our dreams, a fulfilment of the vision of our soul. The ancient philosophers were not wrong. India is indeed a land of possibilities. Her people, for over five millenniums have nourished the sinews of their heart and made it robust with an all abiding faith in the power love. This made them dedicate themselves to a sloka in the Upanishads, a guiding principle to test their religiosity, urging them to live in the light of love opening the path of wisdom, the ultimate truth of life. Rishis in the Upanishads observed, there is, 'One in All and All in One', the sloka goes as,

*"Sarvabhutastham atmanam sarvabhutani catmani  
Sam paysan atmayaji vaisavarajyam adhigacchti"*

It means,

The one who sees atman (soul) everywhere and in every being as his own self truly attains to self-rule or  
FREEDOM

Einstein in 1905 taught us everything is energy. The neuroscientists today in the golden age of the brain sciences lead us further, they tell us everyone has a mind embodied and in between us. We are not limited by our physical body, we do possess the energy abstract body. Mind is an energy zone of our existence where thoughts and feelings happen in vibration. This mind drives the brain. Dr. Daniel Seigel, neuroscientist at UCLA contends there are battery of tests in the world of science amply prove that everything is connected in the energy. Our thoughts and feelings as vibrations in our mind reach everyone and everywhere. Eventually, if attempted consciously, we have the possibility of reaching all and similarly all could reach us. We can become one in all and all in one in energy vibrations.

India's conscious efforts for millenniums, to allay all misleading thoughts of separateness have been the root and spine of her existence. Gaining strength from it, she rose from a country that imported 11 million wheat from the US, in the 1970s, to become the second largest producer of food grains today.

Despite several adversities, India is boldly scripting achievements in the Space research. New breakthroughs are emerging in the treatment of Cancer and other deadly diseases. India currently gives medical visas to over two million people from other countries. A former President of the South Africa after successfully getting treated in India for a medical ailment was surprised to see a modest bill put by the doctors. He has been reported to have praised India as, 'The Best Country in the Universe', by the former Indian ambassador Deepak Vohra.

In 2018, India has crossed the 82% mark in literacy, by 2022; she is likely to become 100% literate. There is a lot of hue and cry about Indian standards in Education, but her rise from just 500 universities in 1950 to 60,000 universities today is a spectacular achievement. A country of one billion smart phone users is today eating better, living better and is increasingly becoming conscious of looking better. Health and cosmetics for India have not been two different engagements.

As far as law and society is concerned, India is today seen globally as a land of direct action. India has become a mature democracy and her people do not wait for the governments to respond. They act with responsibility and see to it that the justice is rendered. Her media activism and individual activism as was seen in the case of 'Nirbhaya', influenced men and women of even other countries to march on roads against the crimes on women. Be it a politician, bureaucrat, rich man or a godly man, India has taken a firm, swift, decisive action against all the offenders by the might of the involvement and awareness of the common Indian people, who have occupied the central stage in the media world. 'Law is one for all', an ideal that the Indians associate with the epical idea of Ram Rajya, looks attainable today.

Be it a historic act of evacuating 7000 Indians and foreign nationals from Yemen in 2015 or producing 21 GW of solar energy in a record time of three years, India has left the world awestruck by majestically keeping to the word of her mouth.

Young Indians of IITDMJ and all over the country and elsewhere in the world, keep dreaming and let the love in your heart fill life into your dreams. India had led the world for recorded 3,500 years, her time has come to lead again the cause of humanity, culture and civilization. Be the hope, become the soil of all that is enduring



# From the Student Editors

## कलम को सलाम

जैसा की हम सब जानते है, 'कलम की ताकत' को किसी भी क्षेत्र में नकारा नहीं जा सकता क्योंकि वह कलम ही है जो मनुष्य के विचारों और उसकी भावनाओं को व्यक्त करती है। हजारों लेखकों जैसे हरिवंश राय बच्चन, ए. पी. जे. अब्दुल कलाम, आदि ने अपनी कलम का प्रयोग कर, देश में अनेको नए बदलाव लाए हैं।

रेविस्टा के सातवे अंक में बहुत ही खूबसूरती से लोंगो ने अपनी कलम की ताकत को पहचाना है तथा अपने महत्वपूर्ण विचारों को कविताओं, लेखों, और चित्रों के माध्यम से लोंगो तक पहुंचाया है। प्रस्तुत अंक में सम्मिलित रचनाएँ विविधता से भरपूर है। एक ओर जहाँ लोंगो ने अपने अधूरे सपने एवं जिंदगी के सफर को अनूठे रूप में पेश किया है, वही दूसरी ओर सांस्कृतिक नदियों जैसे गंगा पे भी लेख लिखे है। आशा है आपको ये अंक अत्यंत रोमांचक और भावपूर्ण लगेगा तथा रेविस्टा के अगले अंक में आप अपनी कलम की ताकत को लोंगो तक अवश्य पहुंचाएंगें।

धन्यवाद

श्वेता गुप्ता

छात्र संपादक, हिंदी विभाग

रेविस्टा

बी. टेक. 2016

Dear Readers,

Revista was introduced with the intent to present a platform for all the writers to voice their opinions, ideas, and emotions. And the entries we received this year have done justice to the magazine in every possible way. From the travel memoir and graduation speech, where the writers have poured their hearts out, to the prose, poems, and artworks, where each word and each stroke is a masterpiece in itself, every page excites and inspires.

Amidst the hectic schedule of a four-month-long semester with examinations, quizzes, assignments, and presentations, one often overlooks the simpler things in life that they are capable of. Revista encourages the readers and writers to do more things that you could be proud of and can satisfy you. For all those who write, or wish to write, the magazine presents an outreach to myriads of audiences and hopes to inspire more and more people.

We hope that the readers enjoy reading the issue as much as we did making it.

Cheers to the many more issues to come.

Isha Agrawal

Student Editor, English Department

Revista

B.Tech. 2016



# *Graduation Speech*



# The truth now unfolds, the story is now told

Anuj Tiwari  
Batch 2015

At first, when I was asked to do this, my answer was a no, because I did not want to be the person who reminded everyone that this four-year saga is about to come to its end. But right now, I feel honored that I stand here to talk to you through this stage, one last time. I remember the very first day at this place like it was yesterday. Everything here would be as grand as the name of the place itself, and the possibilities before me were endless.

I never thought that a day would come when I would have to hold a mic and talk about how I feel about leaving my second home- a home of a million memories. A home, where someone who lived a 1000 km away from me, is my closest friend. A home where I was greeted incredible amount of selfless love.

A lot of people do not realize it but Jabalpur has a nice ring to it. The sense of pride you get when you go to the city and people ask if you are from IIITDM Jabalpur is one of the earliest memories that I associate with this place. The first semester seems pretty much like school, and everything works like clockwork. One of the best aspects of coming to this Institute is the diversity that you get to see. You meet people from different cultures, backgrounds, festivals, and all of that blends into one big family. So many languages, so many things to learn, so much love to share, it's all just incredible, truly incredible. The clubs are pivotal to the Institute life, not only because you meet people who share the same interests, but you learn, you grow, you go beyond, you step out of your comfort zone and do something new. And how can I forget about Central India's largest fests. Friendships begin in rooms, but they strengthen during the fests. Working as a part of a team, learning and contributing, all of that

plays a role in deepening the bond that has been made. The feeling of representing the name "IIITDM Jabalpur" is incomparable to any other.

At the end of the day, it's always more about the people than the place. All of these memories, all of them are special because they are associated with people. People I love, people whose existence I cherish, people I've learned so much from. This Institute has one of the most special people that I've ever met. Every moment with them has been special. They lot have taught me that nothing is impossible.

“ At the end of the day, it's  
always more about the  
people than the place ”

Today, we stand here, where the future spreads before us like sunshine, one last time, all decked up, with these amazing people around. Nobody knows at what corner of the world we are all going to end up, but one thing that's always going to bind us together is this Institute, and the four years of emotions, pain, joy, and unity.

All in all, this is probably the one thing that I think all of you will agree on- you can take us out of IIITDM Jabalpur, but you never take the IIITDM Jabalpur out of us.

“The truth now unfolds, the story is now told, crying eyes, heavy hearts, the love that's in the air, for it's not a goodbye. It's until whenever.”

# *Prose*



# My 7 day stay at Heini: A Memoir of God's Place

Prof. Tanuja Sheorey

Dharamshala is more famous for Tibetan Spiritual Leader Dalai Lama's residence. I never thought of visiting the place. Then I came to know something very exciting about this place from a friend of mine. The place where people not only visit for holidays, but also to do volunteering; be it teaching English to Tibetan children, or running cleanliness-drives. Also, the place is famous for lots of learning/training. People from all over the world come and learn yoga, music and various therapies. Most trainers are from other countries. I met one lady from Bahrain, who is a yoga teacher there and had come here for special yoga lessons for pregnant women; a 12-day course taught by a lady from another country. There is a natural healing centre where people from all over the world come and get cured of their problems.

I will tell you another story. There is this lady from the US whose kid had some kind of problem in bone development. The kid is getting treated here and for this, she has to reside here up to December. She told me that the atmosphere in US schools is not very good. If you are not "cool", they will not accept you. Even the teacher and school administration are not very helpful. But the atmosphere she is getting here, the personal care her kid is receiving is very overwhelming and she liked this "Indian touch". That was something more popular about the place. One can get all this information from the internet as well.

Now let me narrate my experience of the place. Originally, I had planned to come here to stay with some Tibetan family, to know about their freedom struggle, how they are somehow keeping their culture alive and to do some volunteer teaching to kids and have a peaceful vacation. While planning

though, I got drifted and planned it as a trekking trip only. In a place named Heini at 1800m, I chose to stay at Jagatram Niwas, a homestay where you don't get the feeling of being in a hotel. No vehicle goes up to that place. One has to walk down a single trail passing through village houses. It came out to be the right decision. I was in the mountains, all the time surrounded by clouds. Another good thing that happened was the regularity of my 15-minute yoga, twice a day and the chance to get to know the original Himachal Pradesh people.

From day 1, I started wandering to get to know the people around. People here are simple and kind-hearted. I talked to kids while they were returning from school and came to know that they are very particular about their education. I started talking to a couple of kids coming back from school. The first thing he told me is his teacher gives a lot of homework. Then he showed me all the assignment he got for the day. I asked him to recite the table of 8 which he did immediately. I asked him to do some addition and he showed me how to do that. The life here is not easy. Kids have to go down somewhere around 2-3 km to attend schools. It rains there off and on. But the "Jazba" is there. Salute to their spirit.

I forgot to mention; while wandering, I met a college group on the trail. They were looking very tired while walking down. I enquired to one girl if they were coming back from the Triund trek. She said yes. They had camped there and she told me how amazing it was up there and that I should go. Later on, I came to know that they were my neighbours. The remaining day and the next morning I saw them resting and preparing to leave. That made me give another thought to that particular trek. My original

plan was to go up to the snowline, further up the hill from Triund, where you get to see snow and a closer look at Dhauladhar range and beyond



**Bhagsu Falls**

Day 2: I decided to go to a place called Bhagsu, famous for water fall and place from where 1st Gorakha rifles started. Water melting from Dhauladhar range is the source of it. It was very crowded place. One can see all kinds of “tourist” crowd. It started raining heavily. I enjoyed famous indian snack “Aloo Parantha with Chai”. I was having umbrella so I started coming up to my place. Around the same time Higher secondary school got off and kids started going home. I started chatting and walking up with a group of girls. I asked them whether I am on the right path. They were not used to talking to strangers. I was having hunch that the path I was at was not the right one. Suddenly I saw the boy with whom I chatted day before while he was coming back from school. He was smart enough. He assured me to follow him and the path will take me to the right place. Many kids were walking up with us and some were not having umbrella. When I enquired about getting wet and condition of books thereon, they replied its daily routine. So worry-free statement. Ofcourse, I couldnot have matched with their speed of walking (daily practice). But inbetween he stayed back and waited for me to catchup, even if it was raining. In a way he gave other kids the impression that I am not a stranger and

staying with one of them.

Day 3: I decided to trek to a place called “Naddi”, famous for sunset. The whole trek is amidst Cedar forest. I walked down to a place called “Dharamkot” and continued my trek uphill to Naddi. The road was motorable. I was thinking all the time that what a great loss for them who are not even aware of the beauty of the place because of hurry in reaching the place or rather covering as many spots as possible within the day. It was an experience beyond words walking on that path and feeling so close to nature. Path was almost deserted barring occasional passing of vehicles taking tourists to Triund trail. A small distance away from main chowk, there is a primary school. Here two school teachers along with their pupils were lifting the garbage (chips rappers, bottles, etc) in a sac, thrown out of those cars, whose passengers, ignorant tourists, visiting this place for natural beauty and not even aware of the heavy price the nature has to pay for their luxury.



**Cedar Forest**

Good point was I met number of groups who were trekking the path not because they were unable to pay for the taxi but by choice. While walking I talked to local women who were carrying firewood for home which they have collected from the very forest. Again it was not easy task to carry that load. They were taking period of rests in between.

From somewhere inbetween, a road goes up the mountain, way to Triund. It is a famous trek point towards Dhauladhar range. People who wish to go to that place take a taxi or their own vehicle upto a point (ht 2100m), a steep road uphill. Very few believe in trekking this path as vehicular traffic is allowed. Few drivers while coming down after leaving their passengers enquired me also whether I wish to take the ride. Though the path is motorable but is quiet. And you get to take a break and sit on some corner stone and view the splendid surroundings, the uphill range as well as downhill places. Naddi, I am told is a sunset point. But in this rainy season when most of the time its cloudy, very difficult to get to see setting sun. From Naddi one can go to McLeodganj (present residence of Dalailama) and enroute can see few spots listed in travel brochure.

I decided not to continue my journey towards crowdly places and came back walking. I did some shopping of fruits (my fast day) and vegetables for home cooking. Finally I took decision about that uphill trek. Triund trek, which is very common here, is of two types. It takes 3-4 hours climbing and in all



**Enjoying the mountain rains**

requires one day for a round trip. Or you may choose camping option and return the next day. I took decision of going upto Snowline if weather and my health permits. Accordingly I have to camp-up either at Triund or Snowline. So I requested for arrangement of an amicable guide, who can sustain through my incessant chattering. I knew fully well that reason behind my decision was strength coming from within and ofcourse yoga for fitness (even after watching the delicate condition of those college youngsters).



### **Making friends with the locals**

Day 4: I decided it as rest day and test day. I did not plan to go anywhere specific but trekked-up steep trail just to warm up for the next day. Did lot of rest and emailing & chatting. Over the breakfast, I met both of my neighbours and started chat. Knowing the lady (from Bahrain) being a yoga teacher, the other guy enquired about what's the best way to get lower back pain cured and who is the best person over here. The answer she gave was, "It's a mixed of little bit this and that" i.e. physiotherapy, massaging, medication, etc. She told that's how she also got rid of her lower back problem. After providing phone numbers, email ids and description, she said happiness is the key to all this. If you are not happy, nothing can cure you. To which I fully agree that if you are happy and content with your life, no problem lasts longer. Then I told them, I have this physical problem but somehow manage things and am going the next day for a two-day trekking.

Day 5: Triund Trek (2800m): Began with packing and waiting for my guide to join. A guy with lot of

experience of trekking but quiet person. Just one day before he came back from 4 day trek from “Moon point”, the last point from where you get to see “Chamba” and other range of glaciers. And here he was the next morning accompanying me for the next two days. Guide takes care of all the requirement of food, camp and ofcourse your safety. They would carry for you the camping gear (which was not good but cannot help). We just said hallo and started walking.

The trail almost starts from the place where I was residing. This is an alternate route to Triund, very steep though short-cut. Somewhere up, both the trails meet, I named it confluence point. Except one cup of tea, I did not eat anything. One day before I tested myself on the same trail and it felt doable. Soon as we started, I was struggling for oxygen. It was cold and yet I was full of sweat. Then I realized that I donot have any energy left. I took a break, sat down and had my juice which I was carrying. I felt comfortable and started up. Due to steepness of the trail and not much energy, I had to take number of few seconds rest. I could see that guide was not particularly happy about my state. But still I kept on chatting with him. On that trail, we were the only trekkers except occasional crossing of firewood pickers. Since it was experience of the kind, I asked my guide to make short videos of me trekking the trails.

The same trail gets diverted towards the top of Bhagsu fall point. Again that diversion and trail is not so popular among outsiders. We met a group enquiring about the said trail and though Ravi, my guide showed it, he told me that they are likely to miss it and will reach down at the fall point (bottommost point). We soon reached to the confluence where both trail meets. From here among usual crowd of trekkers (rather tourists) we continued our journey. At the confluence point itself I met two kids and started chatting with them. Their parents were somewhere down. Our guides also started chatting in local language. Soon we reached to a shop and I bought chocolates. Ravi asked me whether I would like to have breakfast to which I denied. Around this place, trail was relatively flat. It was like crossing of mountains from

one to another (if you know what I mean).



**Snake Flowers**

Munching chocolate and with renewed speed, soon we have reached to mid point (ht 2500m). It's a corner point of the trail, which is along the line joining Dalailama temple and the Triund forest rest house. This is again my discovery, not written anywhere in internet. Almost all trekkers use this point for rest and snacks. This point onward one can see the Triund plateau. I had here butter toast and chai. The toast was good. I enjoyed food, the view and the rest thoroughly. Ravi wanted to have maggi. I told him that I am going ahead, as he will soon catch-up with me. By now there was steady traffic of people. The trail was quite good and open between forest and valley, till this time. He had already told me that now onward the trail would be through dense forest, more like climbing the other mountain in a zig-zag manner. The trail was not visible fully.



Only off and on one can see people climbing up or coming down (steep). That was not very pleasant site but now we could see the destination plateau clearly and hence gathered renewed courage. In addition, I was having full energy after BF.

I started on the trail fast. Trail, more or less was wet, from the water percolating from upper mountains. Trail was lined with beautiful wild flowers in vivid colours. Each having its own design and colour combination. Each time I see a new one, I would pluck one, examine it and get a bunch. I tucked one at my shirt button and a bunch on my hair. Also of particular mention is this snake flower. It's a low plant with three or five joint leaves. A stem comes up and gets shape of snake fang. Some are green colour and some are exactly like snake fang. Inside surface was red, upper surface with lining. I was naturally fascinated with it and started taking pics then only others noticed it. By this time, I was full with enthusiasm and not taking any rest. I was chatting with group of college students and commenting on people who were eating and throwing garbage in the open.



**Time for prayers**

Soon I was in clearing and Ravi also caught-up with me. He appreciated my effort and praised my speed and asked me to have something in nearby shop. I could see that only a small distance remained and so I denied and told him that he could remain here and chat with shopkeeper. Soon we were at the top. I was so thrilled to see clear range of Dhauladhar, the glacier and both peaks. I was not feeling any exhaustion at all. I was busy viewing mountain, taking pics, and Ravi was worried that I should take lunch. It was almost quarter to three. I told him after sometime we will go for a round of plateau; by that time you enjoy chatting with your friends. But not before he explained to me the trail going up Snowline and names of all peaks that were visible. Once again I showed interest that we should be going up to Snowline but owing to steep slope and not able to see any snow I am dropping the idea. At this point I cannot say whether I could convince him of my capability to climb still ahead. I wanted to but did not.

I went up, selected a big flat stone and lied down viewing the range. I was lucky it was such a clear sky. Around 3:30, I got up. Ravi asked me whether he should pitch the tent so that I can take rest. I said I will help him and will learn too. He very patiently explained me steps and made me do half the job. Now I know how to pitch the tent. Then we had our lunch and went for a round. Earlier I was looking forward for this round of plateau visit to see herds of sheep grazing there. But while coming up during the chat when I mentioned this to Ravi, he told me that there will not be any such herds as those people (nomads) were there till June 2nd week and now moved on to upper mountain due to less rain fall in upper mountain and availability of more green grass. Nevertheless, I went for a round (again climbing) with the hope of catching something. From that height, you can see almost all the places and make them out by their landmarks. Being weekend, a lot of crowd was there and everywhere you can see tents. Crowd here is not very educated and least bothered about nature. All the time I see people eating (though everything was so costly naturally) and throwing packets and bottles around. Most surprising was guides were also not telling people to keep the place clean. Every shop owner

has to keep watch of litter and they were keeping different sacs for different category of waste.



### My first camping experience

Around 5:30 pm it was total foggy and we could not see any range. I requested Ravi to take my snap with the tent and decided to take rest. I lied down outside tent. Soon it started raining, I went inside and had my rest. Around 8 pm, I went to have my dinner of roti, sabji, dal, chawal. I picked only roti-sabji. Had tea and said goodnight. Slowly the number of tents increased so much that there was not much free space left. Mostly shop owners keep few tents for rent. They were all sold out and still people were coming. Soon the word has been sent to shops on the down trail to tell people not to climb if they are not carrying their own tents for camping. After rain it became quite cold. Without tent, survival would have been difficult. When we pitched tent, it was secluded place, away from crowd. Soon my tent was surrounded by so many. They were mostly college boys and girls having fun. They brought guitar and singing songs in chorus and it was making that camping a real good experience. But some were drunk and started making a lot of noises.

Next morning I got up early with the hope that I might be able to see sunrise. But again it was cloudy. So went back and got up around 8 am. Had tea, packed the tent and ready for return trip. It was foggy and I wanted to come down without rains. Ravi had his breakfast and then we started down. This time I was almost running down the trail. We both were almost together. I started enquiring about what are various treks he usually covers across India. Enquired more on Leh-Laddhakh trek. I am

having secret dream of going there some day. Soon we reached to midpoint. I had my breakfast of butter-toast with tea once again. Coming down you don't require any resting so soon we were on our shortcut, which was steep and confusing. I asked him to remain nearby as there is no single defined trail, but number of them going in every possible direction. They are mostly for locals. Within two hours we came down to the starting point i.e. my place. I thanked Ravi for a good trekking trip and came back to my room. I had my hot bath and went for shopping fruits and bread. After return I decided to have my own snacks and dinner prepared.



### Meadow with wild flowers

Day 6 was kept for Bhagsu to shop for some souvenirs. But it started raining from the early morning and did not stop till mid day. I was about to change my plans, but rain stopped. So I had to change my plan and went to McLeodganj to visit Temple and TCV.

I came down to Bhagsu. Took blessings of Lord Shiva on Monday. Went on foot to McLeodganj. Whole way was too crowded, muddy and roads were getting jammed with vehicular traffic. Did not like the place at all. Anyways. On the way to Buddha Temple, did lot of shopping. I was surprised that shop owners (small or bigger ones) were not having swipe facility. I was discussing with people in queue at ATM for cash withdrawal. With so much shoppers crowd, soon ATM goes out of cash and people face problem in running around from one to another.

Lastly on my plan was visit to Tibetan Children Village, popularly known as TCV. But I came to know quite late that everything closes by 5 pm. Still

I went and saw the place myself. Kids were doing various chores including playing and cleaning. I enquired about volunteer teaching and place of accommodation. They told me that I would get all these details by email. Took a taxi and came back down to McLeodganj and then another taxi to my place (no direct connection). While walking down to my place, I met so many people and said hallo. Walking so many days on that trail, people have started recognizing me by face. From the big crowd to such peaceful place I felt so good. I once again praised my own decision of staying up the mountain, instead of among city crowd.

Day 7: Planned to leave by 9:30 am. Would be saying goodbye to the place with heavy heart and with a vow to return back as soon as I can.

#### **After dialogue:**

From Dharamshala airport to Heini village, a taxi was arranged for me. While coming only I started talking to the driver and enquired him about the place, weather, people, crowd situation, etc. I was impressed by his expert driving as the road was all the time curved and on later stretch very rough and barely motorable. I was very happy when I reached to the place and glanced at surroundings. Soon after I checked in, I told Mr. Bavinder (owner of Jagatram Niwas) to book the same taxi again for my return journey.

After 7 days, for my return journey, I came walking down to the point from where I had to ride taxi and saw the person. He greeted me with a smile, a mix of respect and happiness. Soon our return journey started and with that my continuous talking. His name is Sandy. Soon we became free and discussing about my experience of this place, general tourist traffic across year, local's view on that, etc. I told him, I don't want to go back. This place has taken my heart.

It is now more than one month. And the charm of the place is still not going out of my mind. I sometimes feel that I kind of came back as different person. Not taking much interest in anything. All the time want to go back to the same place.

# The Path of Self-Enquiry

Kshitij Raj  
B.Tech 2016

The world is just like a labyrinth, in which we are going to die irrespective of whether we win or lose. It needs a lot of understanding to see what is actually going on. Presently, people who are running in this blind rat race just want to know how to win it. But, if anyone understood this entire game using his mind energy and consciousness, then he will crave to get out of this race. But we are running without using our mind to understand this game. Dr. Bruce Lipton, a renowned biologist, also said that mind can create coherence between the belief and reality. We need to be flexible in our beliefs considering the reality.

For example, maybe you have a lot of wealth in comparison to those who are incapable of arranging even one-time meal. You will be considered rich according to them. But if you compare yourself with someone who has many times more wealth than you do, then you will consider yourself poor. This comparison will give rise to a problem. We do not think in this way. We just want to know a readymade or a conventional way to achieve what we want to. We think that our life will be awesome afterwards. We beg in front of Pandits blindly. This all conditioning of our mind starts right from our childhood. When a child is born, he is pure and truthful. But as he grows, illusions are planted in his mind. The child then lives the whole life and finally dies running after those illusions. His whole life is wasted on running after something which does not make much sense. He is unable to know his own self throughout his own life.

If we observe a sea, we would find many tides and bubbles rising and falling in it. Consider this world as a sea and our bodies as tides and bubbles. We would realize that every tide (body) is fighting with other tide (body) trying to get bigger and bigger. They can even kill the smaller ones without even giving any single thought. There is ongoing an

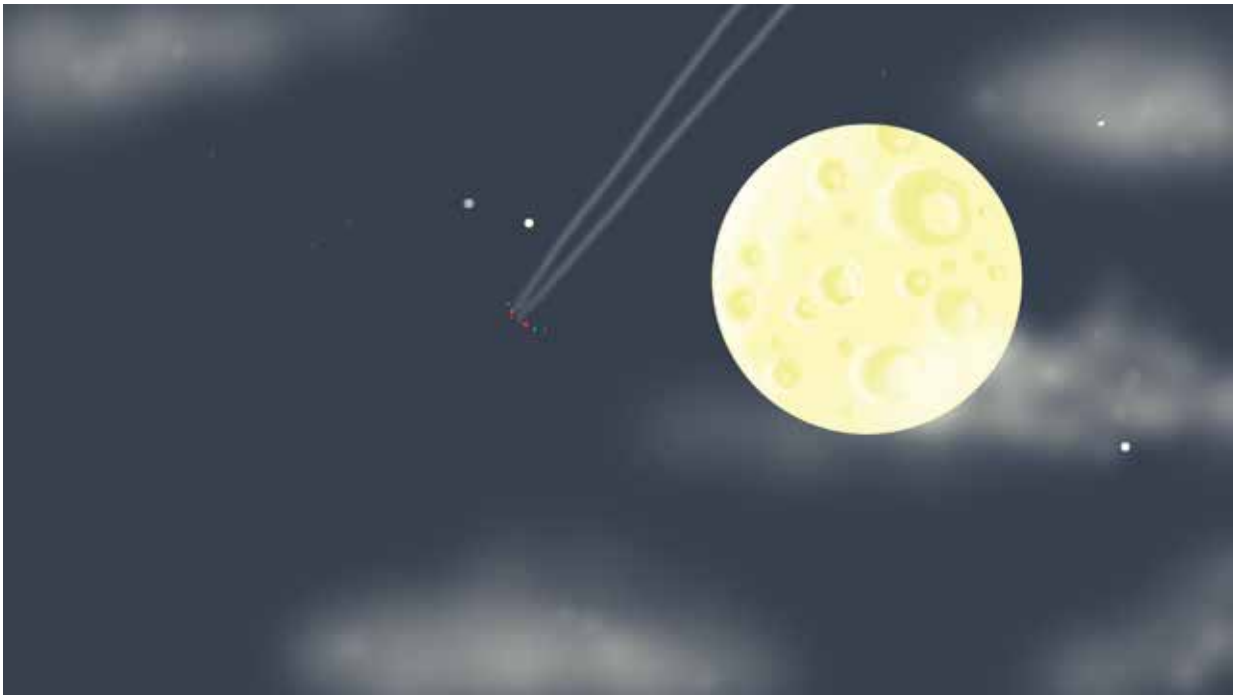
unannounced battle in all directions. People are just suppressing others to make themselves powerful. Licking the boots of powerful people and suppressing the weak ones is a new trend nowadays. Everyone is just living for themselves. No one cares for others. Everyone presents themselves as your best friend, but the reality might not be the same.

The solution to this problem might seem in making ourselves powerful. It is good to become the best ever warrior so that all the things that we want to achieve come to us on their own. But becoming a warrior also is not a permanent solution. We can still not detach ourselves from sorrow. It will not be good when tides spend their entire life running in this race and getting bigger and powerful. Rather, it should collect enough water for their survival and spend the rest of its life in enquiring that whether I am really a tide or I am the water itself. This self-enquiry will create a sense of completeness in it and will pull it out of that race. If it recognizes itself just as a tide, it cannot ever be happy. But if it realizes that it is the water itself, then none can stop it to be happy. The reason for this is that tides can rise or fall but water is always there. Tides can die but water cannot. Water is the truth. Maybe we have different names and forms just like tides and bubbles. But the source of both is the same. Similarly, that supreme soul is the source of both, who is seeing and who is being seen. He is the heart of our heart. He is close to us. He is our source. We love him even if we haven't even seen or met him. Even science cannot deny this.

Are we the body to which we are attached?  
Or the soul which resides inside our body?  
Are we the controller?  
Or the one who is being controlled?  
Are we the one who worships the God?  
Or the one who is being worshipped?  
Who are we?

Truly great spiritual teachers never practiced religion. They practiced love with deep meditative introspection, and discovered the knowledge of the Universe, and the secrets of the soul within them. And as a result of this, they discovered the path to enlightenment and self-realization.

We must have to discover the truth of our being, the truth of this creation and the truth of God. It all begins with the inquiry "Who am I?" That ultimate truth will make us stable. It is a lifelong process. We have to become the student of truth. Instead of studying the things and phenomena going on in this creation, we will have to discover the mere source of this creation i.e., 'us'.



Into the Unknown by Animesh Sharma (B.Tech 2015)

# Balancing the energy flow

Shivani A. Mehta  
B.Tech 2016

Have you ever experienced a sudden change in your emotions? Do you feel happy and over energetic in good times, and find yourself in clouds of sadness in the dark times? From the start of the day till going to bed at night, we experience clouds of emotions that come and go. And we are swayed away by these emotions unknowingly. We do not even care to observe them as we are busy in observing the outside world. Directing your attention inwards is a lost practice today. Directing your attention inwards does not mean becoming self-centred and living in isolation. Instead, it means to become a spectator of your own self, and observe your emotions and thoughts while interacting with the external world. This practice makes you develop a sense of morality. You start to differentiate between what is right and what is wrong. This lays a mirror in your own mental plane. The mirror shows you the kind of patterns you generally choose in your actions. These patterns are imprinted on your chakras.

The chakras are the organizing centres for the reception, assimilation and transmission of life energies. The kind of interaction you have with the external world is a reflection of what you have imprinted on your chakras. In order to change yourself, you have to change these patterns imprinted on your chakras. This requires you to grow inwards, and observe your thoughts and emotions just like a person sitting on a bank of river observing the gushing water of the river. Just like a river, which has a definite course of path from the mountains to the oceans, our emotions too follow a definite path where they first get converted into thoughts and then, can be seen in the form of our actions. Changing the path of a river requires a lot of efforts. This effort is analogous to the effort we require in changing the kind of emotions we possess, and the thoughts we construct which are reflected by our actions.

Changing your mental pattern by a conscious effort requires meditating inwards. The initial phase will require you to use the force of willingness because now you are working against the flow of river and redirecting the flow. But once the path of flow changes, water will gush through it without efforts. And this river of emotions, thoughts and actions will serve the external world in a way that the world will never forget.

This inner meditation will also dissolve the holograms that we had constructed for ourselves unconsciously. Then we will realize that we were living with such holograms that were actually false but appeared so real that we accepted them and inculcated them in our inner selves. Such false holograms disrupt the energy flows within us and do not allow us to become hollow from inside, and until we don't become hollow, we do not let the ultimate universal consciousness flow through ourselves. Another way of balancing the energy flow is through some simple practices of Yoga. Such practices were developed by our ancient sages and are absolutely scientific in nature. Significant research all over the world has proven the effectiveness of Yoga in balancing the Human Energy Complex.

The energy flow within us serves as the most fundamental foundation that supports our physical and mental systems which, if neglected, can cause serious issues in our physical and cosmic bodies. On the other hand, if one manages to properly balance the energy flows within oneself, then one wins over oneself, and winning over oneself is the key to a life where nothing is impossible. Then one is able to live a great and successful life in this physical world along with opening the doors of such human capabilities that usually remain latent to most living beings on this planet. Hence, we can conclude that balancing our energy flows lead us from surviving to living to liberation.

# Is Man Good or Evil?

Shweta Gupta  
B.Tech 2016

It is believed in our society that there is one supreme power/energy that holds the control of this whole Earth, and from every macro to micro happenings, it is with the wish of God. Then how can we define a man as good or bad?

As Ralph Waldo Emerson, a widely esteemed essayist, philosopher and poet, said, God is the ultimate spirit and we are just his sources (individual spirits). So, is God behind all evil? We cannot define it. How can we define what evil is? According to Hinduism, evil is represented by impurity (tamas), darkness, imbalance or extremity, chaos, sinful conduct, and selfishness that finally leads to suffering, rebirth or even downfall into darker worlds. Other theories suggest that it is your karma that decides the good or the bad. We have come to an understanding that karma means action, an important part of the human energy complex. So, when we talk about good karma and bad karma, we would be talking about good action and bad action - that's the common Western interpretation. The more subtle interpretation is that actions are neither good nor bad; they are, in and of themselves, benign (there are no bad decisions - only consequences). It is the consequences of our actions with which we must be concerned, and to which we must be responsible. For example, if you have consistent money problems, we can take that view that you may have been a thief or a pirate, or we can believe that you were never taught how to be responsible with money, so you managed it poorly. Either way, you have 'bad' money karma - you act poorly in your relationship to money and that has consequences for you.

If we analyse this topic from the viewpoint of Dr. Bruce Lipton, a renowned biologist, our karma is decided from our outer surroundings in which we are living because it is the perception of the environment that controls our cells, and it is our beliefs that select our genes and behaviour. Gautam Buddha also said, "what we think we become". When we live

in an environment full of love and care, we go into growth mechanism and all the blood goes into brain. However, when we are stressed and everything seems dark, we turn towards protected mechanism which turns on the passage to the reptilian brain, and we do unfair things which make us called as evil. So, we can't blame only our karma, as karma depends on our beliefs, which are influenced by our surroundings. Consider the example of Duryodhan from Mahabharata. Duryodhan was not evil, but was raised in a protected environment. Consequently, he got manipulated with the fear of losing his kingdom by Shakuni.

According to the Upanishads, all the organs in the body are susceptible to evil, except for breath. According to a story presented in the Brihadaranyaka Upanishad, the Gods tried to seek protection from various organs in the body, but the demons saw the danger and pierced them with evil. But then, they tried to pierce breath, and failed. Thus, breath is a purifier, preserver and controller. All the organs in the body are propelled by desires, but one has to breathe involuntarily. Breath is not under the control of our will or intention whereas all the organs are susceptible to them. Hence, breath is superior and invulnerable to desires and evil intentions. Kabir has said in one of his poems that there is something closest to you than your breath, and it is nothing but God himself, because of which breath has become possible.

After all this, one more question arises that if evil is caused for something good then can it be considered as good or not? If a man kills someone to protect his own life, is he evil?

Is man born evil, or it is the society that makes them evil?

Is man born evil, or it is the consequences that make them evil?

According to my personal experience evil is a relative term. Everyone in this world is taking some-

thing from some sources and in return giving something else. If we consider an example from nature, trees provide us with fruits but in return, they are absorbing nutrients from the soil. So, we can't call them evil, and if we are sticking to the absolute definition of evil, then every creature is evil. Water is an indispensable part of our life; we cannot think of our life without it. When it flows stealthily and smoothly in rivers and oceans, it adds to the beauty of nature as well as our soul, but when it takes dreadful form as flood, it destroys everything catastrophically and can be called evil.

Every person is doing his or her actions based on the circumstances they are suffering. A poor person is stealing because he wants to satiate his hunger. So, that ultimate energy has made everything balanced in the Earth because, without evil, good has no existence.



# Me and the Universe

Shivansh Mehrotra  
B.Tech 2016

Sitting in a small room, we believe ourselves to be the controller of the Universe, the King of the world, and what not. Seldom do we think that the room is just a part of a house that is situated on a small piece of land in a city which in turn, is a part of a country on the planet Earth. Let's not stop here, the planet Earth is just a part of the Solar System which is just one among millions and billions of solar systems in the Milky Way galaxy, and there are billions of such galaxies in the "observable" part of the Universe. New theories related to parallel universes come up every now and then. All this leads us to the fact that we are just a speck of dust in this universal existence. We cling ourselves to the limited identities and want to be known by them, not realizing our true potential in whole of the human life. Till the moment of death, we don't know who actually we are. Are we just born to wear the tags of a successful person in so and so field? Or are we just born to be known for our so called relations that begin to manifest right from the time of our birth? Or are we just born to satiate our false ego by various other means? Or is there some higher goal to human life? If it is the case, then why do we keep ourselves blinded by it and delve only in to the matters that are related to our mere temporary existence on this planet in a particular form?

Ancient Indian rishis have always shown us the way in these matters and so have various ancient civilizations of the world. The key point in all of them has been that we are not separate from the nature. We begin to lose ourselves the moment we begin to think ourselves as separate from the universe. The reason we forget our true identities time and again is what is called in Indian texts as Maya. Maya blinds us of ourselves. It makes us see what it wants to show. It keeps us busy in the worldly matters, and keeps us away from realizing our true identities.

The false identities that people keep for themselves

are nothing but a product of their self-created belief system. From the time of birth, a certain identity has been associated with them. Never are they told that they and the universal consciousness are one and the same. This was not the case in earlier times when the human civilization lived in close association with the nature. The plants and other species of nature did not ever feel threatened by humans. There was a lot more harmony in those times and people led a simple and happy life because they knew the enormous power of simplicity.

In the modern times, the things have changed. We have dissociated ourselves from the nature. Our lives have become more fake. Our intentions have degraded and hence our attention in general has also reduced a lot. This has clearly resulted in a loss of empathy towards others. We have stopped paying attention to matters that have less material and more spiritual value. True spirituality is mocked at and gross materialism is cherished. It is clear that Maya has taken control over our minds completely.

We definitely need to change; otherwise, we will keep heading towards our own destruction. This change has to start from our very own homes. The child right from the beginning of his birth needs to be brought up in close association with nature so that he can understand the importance of nature in our lives. This will not only make him a good human being, but will also lead him to a life that is not totally materialistic. In this way only, one would realize one's connections with the Universe and open up for oneself, the doors to the Universal spirit.

# Not everyone is the same

Akanksha Banthwan  
B.Tech 2016

"Weirdo."

"Rude."

"Let's go out and have fun!"

"Don't stay locked in your room, you're missing out on life."

X hears such comments all the time.

After initial attempts to explain that X isn't lonely, but instead likes to spend time alone, X has given up.

Sometimes X ignores what others say.  
Sometimes X gives in and goes out.

It is still hard for the world to understand as to how someone can enjoy time alone with themselves, when it is believed that human beings are "social animals". The common interpretation of fun or enjoyment usually involves two or more people indulging in situations predefined as "fun" by the society. No one would believe if you say "Hey, I read a book today, it was fun."

The usual response would be, "Oh come on! I'll show you what real fun and enjoyment is. Let's go to Y place! I'll call the others."

But not everyone is the same. With so many thoughts running around an introvert's mind, they seldom feel the need to be around people all the time. Human contact is necessary and appreciated but being in social situations for a long time drains out their energy.

They're constantly dealing with thoughts like "I should have said so.." and after saying it, "Why do I speak so much?"

So if they don't reply to you the way you want them to, it isn't because they're being rude. They're confused and constantly trying to think of ways to make you feel comfortable which nevertheless leads to discomfort.

Introversion however, doesn't equate to being shy



Akanksha Banthwan B.Tech 2016

or quiet either. Introverts have thoughts and ideas which they love to express. But only for the time and people they choose to share them with.

"Don't be afraid to show your true self."

"Be proud of who you are. "

Easier said than done. It isn't long before people start judging someone when they really reveal their true self. Because it isn't what you expected. Because not everyone is the same.

Introverts have thoughts  
and ideas which they love  
to express. But only for  
the time and people they  
choose to share them  
with.

# The Little Biases

Amanat Mishra  
B.Tech 2017

Walking on a twenty feet broad busy road, eyes moving from one colourful stall to another and feet trying to catch up with elder brother's, I scanned the roadside stalls for any cute, pretty thing that I could get for myself or any cute, pretty thing that I could take back for my friends as a souvenir of this trip. The family had come to Puri, one of the four Hindu abodes, located at the east of India, a thousand kilometres from my hometown.

The 15-year-old me, famished and unable to take interest in jewellery, baskets and metalware anymore decided to go to Grandma who was busy examining a metal toy at a small shop nearby.

I knew who she was buying the toys for, her great-grandchildren, my cousin's kids. Almost done and about to pay the bill, I took the packet from her to have a look at the toys. To my surprise, the packet contained a single toy. I had a 6-year-old nephew and 3-year-old niece. So I enquired who was the toy for. She said Yash, my nephew. So I asked her if we'll be buying something for Janhvi too, she refused. I stayed quiet, expecting a reason. There was none. For all I knew, Janhvi's eyes would gleam just as happily as Yash's on getting a toy. So I requested Grandma to get one for Janhvi too, I got back an excuse.

Taken aback by her response, I went looking for Mom hoping that she'll explain to Grandma how a tiny act of bias can make a child feel unloved. Spotting her at a stone statue shop, I went over and narrated the episode. Comparing two palm length white marble sculptures, she spoke, indifferently, "You're overthinking, child. Tell me which one should I buy for our drawing room?". I stayed by myself for the rest of the time.

Later in the evening while returning to the hotel, Mom brought up the topic casually. While my

brother found it hilarious that it bothered me so much, I looked at the autos passing by, thinking how they couldn't understand that it wasn't as much as about the toys as it was about loving both kids the same, about treating them equally.

Moist eyes, I sat in the taxi feeling sorry for Janhvi and more like her, who in one way or the other would be loved less for being a daughter. Moist eyes, I sat in the taxi feeling sorry for myself and more like me, who in one way or the other would be laughed at for pointing that out.





## गंगा - एक संस्मरण

अर्णव निगम  
बी. टेक 2017

हम भारतीयों के लिये गंगा एक नदी नहीं, एक कभी ना टूटने वाली गहरी आस्था है। मैं पिछले दिनों हैदराबाद से जबलपुर की रेल यात्रा कर रहा था। मोबाइल का नेटवर्क सबसे ज्यादा यात्रा के दौरान ही गायब होता है, जब आपको इसकी सबसे ज्यादा जरूरत होती है। आखिर मन लगाने के लिए मैं खिड़की के पास वाली सीट पर बैठ गया। दोपहर बेहद गर्म थी, बावजूद इसके मैं गर्म हवा के थपड़े खाता रहा। मेरे सामने की सीट पर एक वृद्ध बैठा था। चेहरा झुर्रियों में ढका हुआ था। कपड़ों से बहुत गरीब नजर आ रहा था। उसे शायद पटना जाना था। मैं बाहर के दृश्यों में मगन था। रेल एक झील के किनारे से गुजर रही थी। झील अपने विस्तार में किसी नदी से कम नहीं लग रही थी। अचानक मेरे भीतर की शांति को भंग करते हुए उस वृद्ध ने मुझसे पूछा, "इ गंगा है का?", मैं हंस पड़ा और कहा, "अरे, गंगा यहाँ कहाँ आ जायेगी?" अगले ही क्षण मुझे उसकी आँखों में अगाध श्रद्धा का आभास हुआ, जो गंगा के प्रति थी। मैं नतमस्तक था, उस विशाल विश्वास के आगे, जो हर जल क्षेत्र में गंगा देखता है।

*#break*



# MICROTALES

Rounak Agarwal  
B.Tech 2016

**#break**

Years ago they made a promise on the last day of school.

The promise that we all make, to stay in touch.

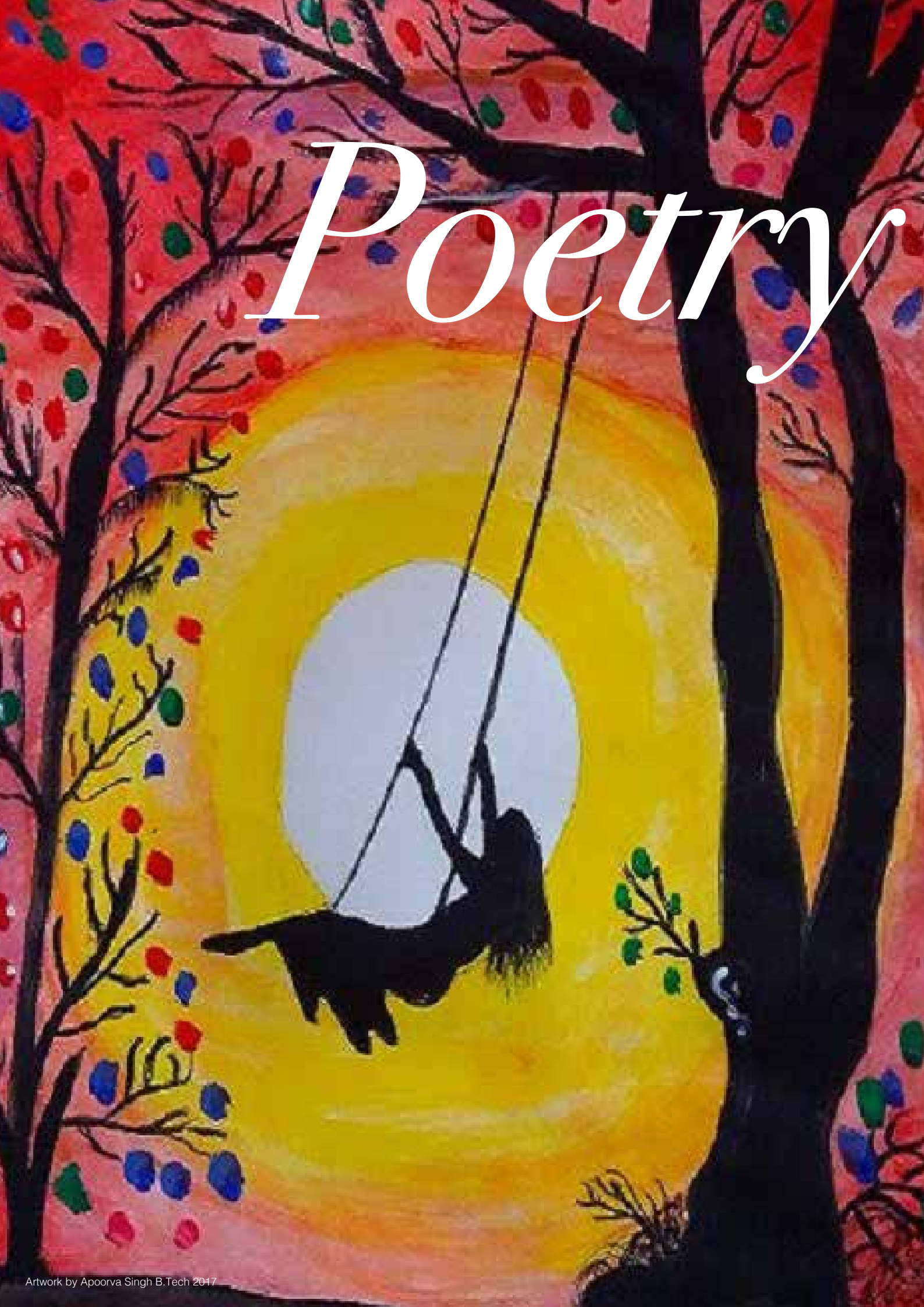
The WhatsApp group devoid of messages was a witness to broken promises.

**#break**

“Can’t you be more careful?” the master blurted out.

The slave wished it could be as easy to break the shackles of slavery as it was to break the vase.

# *Poetry*



# Who's to blame

Anurag Kumar  
B.Tech 2015



Miriyala Pranay B.Tech 2018

Who's to blame for dirty scribbling on desks and  
bathroom walls?  
Is it an ongoing culture or their creative mind?

Who's to blame for poverty?  
Is it the failure of their forefathers or their present  
unemployment?

Who's to blame for the first day failure of Train  
18?  
Is it a checkmate on Indian innovation or its birth  
of innovative technology Made in India?

Who's to blame for trade war?  
Is it an obviate attitude or its dominance over the  
virtual World?

Who's to blame for terrorist attack in Pulwama?  
Is it the JeM's greed over IOK or PAK's greed  
over IND?  
Or its encrypted message to the world?

Who's to blame for climate degradation?  
Is it the growing greed or its demanding  
development?

Who's to blame for accumulated waste at the  
highest peaks and at the deepest points?  
Is it the amateurish approach or its victory over  
impossible dreams?

Who's to blame for imperishable electronic trash?  
Is it for Earth's digest or it's for development of  
5G in India?

Who's to blame for sexual assaults?  
Is it the rational brain or its feedback  
environment?

Who's to blame for an expectant child?  
Is it the illicit relationship or its conflux of two  
sacred souls?  
Or its imperceptible love for people?

# I am Scared, I cry

Anviksha Khunteta  
B.Tech 2016

I am scared, I cry.  
Tears roll down from my eyes  
That touch is not right  
Everyday, eyes are blocked and arms locked  
That suffering is beyond one's thought  
The world seems to be dark  
I am frightened to go far  
But my wings want sky, not a cage to die  
I am scared, I cry.  
A stranger, an elder, a colleague, that friend and  
the one who is supposed to be our superman  
Read the newspaper and a chill ran  
The morning sky no more seems to be bright  
A sweet little girl, the young barbie doll  
The wrinkled lady, that mother .. oh God!  
I am scared, I cry.  
Eyes that stare make me scared  
They comment, they laugh  
To fulfill their desire, even fear they don't hire.  
The monsters who don't have a heart.  
She screamed, she cried,  
The soul got ripped apart.  
Not all are bad, but now there's a dread.  
I am scared, I cry.

## Last

Meru Vashisth  
B.Des 2015

Last laps of laughter  
Days move faster

The room doesn't call  
The night doesn't fall

Thoughts and feelings  
Talks with meanings

Some eyes glisten  
Some hugs listen.



# 1st April

Meru Vashisth  
B.Des 2015

Fools day, every year  
Marks the beginning of the end  
For every batch of fools  
That was too eager to grow up  
And now looks at first years  
With envy.



Pack of fools by Animesh Sharma B.Tech 2015



# Spectacles

Meru Vashisth  
B.Des 2015

I tapped my hand around  
Had they fallen on the ground?  
There was no space to escape  
So, I foolishly touched my face.  
I was wearing them right  
I was simply lost  
But it had felt blind

Anviksha Khunteta  
B.Tech 2016

Everyone's there to support a strong dome  
But a shaking building is always left alone  
Am I asking you to always be strong?  
Is diving into emotions so very wrong?  
Instead find someone who can hold you tight  
When you are not able to stand upright  
We need to be strong in front of the entire world  
But shouldn't we be allowed to get weak with someone who loves?  
No one can prevent all our worries and fears  
But someone should be there, not to stop but wipe our tears

# Constant

Ridhi Singhania  
B.Des 2018

Constant is  
half cup tea,  
and a gasper  
breathing smoke,  
feeding stray dogs,  
and ever growing credit  
in uncle's notebook.

Variable is  
café latte for me,  
choco frappé for him,  
rising heartbeats,  
melting marshmallows,  
risky card swipes and  
explanations back home.

Constant is  
an evening stride  
on a bike low on gas,  
cool breeze, clear mind.  
returning home like a rebel  
after forgetting the one thing  
maa had asked me to buy.

Variable is  
negotiating with  
the local fruit vendor,  
and getting a good deal  
for maa's money,  
but failing to convince her  
that her little girl has grown up.`

# My cup runneth over

Ridhi Singhania  
B.Des 2018

Just when I think I can hurt no more-  
My cup runneth over.

I try to mend, sew over the  
gaping, yawning hole in my heart.  
Even if that entails,  
piercing it with needles or  
tattooing it with chain stitches  
where it first fell apart.

I try to wade through this cesspool  
(mised as to its depth)  
only to horribly lose my footing  
in the very first splash.  
Gaspng, fighting, seeking just  
a mouthful of air.

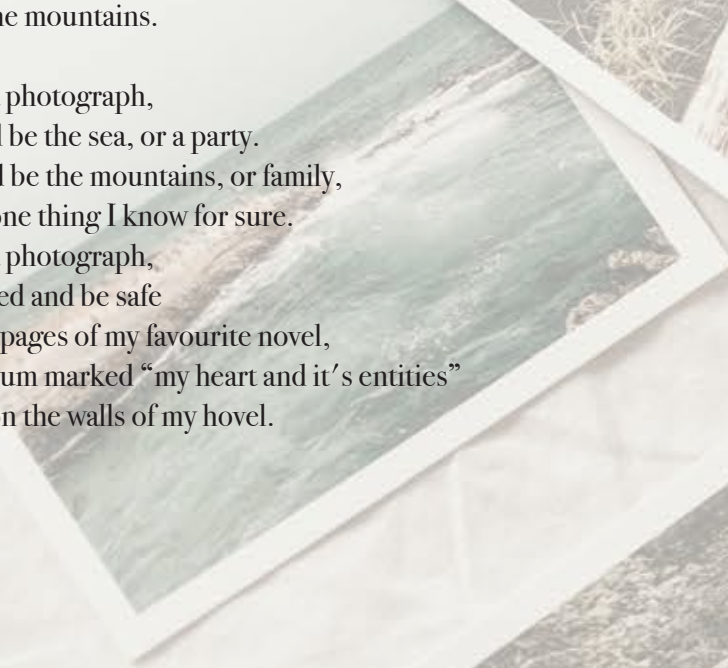
Just when I think I can hurt no more-  
My cup runneth over.

# Photograph

Ridhi Singhania  
B.Des 2018

If you were a photograph,  
you'd be a sunny beach Polaroid  
with a Pina Colada on the side.  
The kind that reminds you  
of the sweet taste of vacation  
and of ease.  
Or maybe you'd be a blurry group picture  
with abundant drunk smiles  
and overexposed red eyes.  
The kind you stick  
on the walls of your dorm room.  
Or maybe you'd be  
a picturesque landscape  
with snow-capped backgrounds  
and 50 shades of green and brown.  
The kind where you can taste  
the mist of the mountains.

If you were a photograph,  
maybe you'd be the sea, or a party.  
Maybe you'd be the mountains, or family,  
but there's one thing I know for sure.  
If you were a photograph,  
you'd be loved and be safe  
between the pages of my favourite novel,  
in my old album marked "my heart and it's entities"  
or hung up on the walls of my hovel.



# हिंदी भाषा की विकास यात्रा

अंकित नायक  
पी. एच. डी.

आओ मिलकर करें स्वागतम, आधुनिक नव युग का  
हिंदी को सिर मौर बनायें, सकल विश्व जन मन का,  
मुखरित सुरमय हो जनवाणी, एकात्मता का आधार गढ़ें  
निज मानस की अतल चेतना, हिंदी से हम व्यक्त करें

उपभाषा हिंदी की जाने, साहित्य अगम रसमय पहचाने  
बृज भाषा अवधि में, रामचरित का गान  
बुन्देली में ईसरी पदमाकर भये विद्वान  
कन्नौजी भोजपुरी बघेली, है जन भाषा उत्तर की  
राजस्थानी में मुखरित हुयी, विरुदावाली वीरो की

आदिकाल में किया गया, विरुदावली का गान  
मुखरित रचनाओ को मिली, रासो प्रत्यय पहिचान  
संदेश रासक, बेसल देव रासो, नाल्यति नाल्हा रचे गए  
वीरो के ओजस्वी गान, आदि काल में किये गए

थी भारत की माटी, जिसमे सन्देश रासक था रचा गया  
मुल्तानी कवी के द्वारा, हिंदी का प्रथम काव्य था गढ़ा गया  
तेरहवी सदी के मध्य से, बदला काव्य स्वरूप  
भक्ति रस की धरा बही, देव वर्णन हुआ अनूप



मिथिला की राजभाषा, मैथिलि बड़ी महान  
आदि कवी विद्यापति, थे उद्भट विद्वान  
वैदिक संस्कृत प्राकृत, थे देशी भाषा के मूल  
पद्वद्ध रचनाओ ने विखेरे, धर्म, नीति के फूल

सिन्धु से हिन्दू बना, और हिन्दू से हिन्द  
हिंदो की भाषा बनी, हिंदी कहें अरबेन्द्र  
आदि काल से माना, निज हिंदी का अविर्भाव  
जिसमे रचना हुयी सघन, ग्रंथो का हुआ प्रादुर्भाव

तुलसी सूर ने काव्य से, मृत्यु लोक को महकाया  
कालांतर में यह समय, भक्ति काल है कहलाया  
षोड्स इसवी के मध्य से, रीति काल आरम्भ हुआ  
शृंगारमूलक रचना हुई, जो रीतिकाव्य से ख्यात हुआ

निज काल का आरंभ, ईशवी अट्टारह मध्य से जानिए  
आधुनिक काल का विधा विभाजन, गध्य पद्य में मानिये  
गध्य विधा में अनुवाद, ब्रिटिश राज ने करवाए  
सदल मिश्र कृत प्रथम निबंध, नासिकेतोपाख्यान कहलाये

नासिकेतोपाख्यान का, खड़ी भाषा था मूल  
जिसने कालांतर में हरे, स्वराज क्रांति के सूल  
निज हिंदी के रूप में, जानी जाती खड़ी भाषा  
भारतेंदु और खत्री, की जो थी महती अभिलाषा

भारतेंदु ने रचे गद्य, पद्यो की रचना खत्री ने  
जन मन तक हिंदी को पहुंचाया, देवनागरी लिपि में

हिन्द स्वराज के बाद, हिंदी राजभाषा कहलाई  
सरकारी प्रकल्पों से फिर, यह जन जन ने थी अपनाई

कालांतर में ग्रन्थ रचे गए, छंद कहे गए गीत लिखे गए  
एकांकी आधारित चित्रपटल पर, हिंदी में नव चलचित्र गढ़े गए  
नाटक नगरी बम्बई से, आरंभ एक नव अध्याय हुआ  
हिंदी चित्रपटल को अनुपम, दुनिया में स्थान मिला

चलचित्रों ने यह जनभाषा, निरक्षर तक भी पहुंचाई  
हिंदी चलचित्रों की महिमा, पश्चिम ने भी है गाई  
विश्व शांति अज के हम धोतक, आओ यह संकल्प करें  
हिंदी को नित उच्चारे, वाणी को रस मय करें

## ख़्वाब

गौरव पटेल  
पी. एच. डी.

हम बेशक छोटे थे;  
पर ख़्वाब बड़े थे;  
हर मोड़ पर जिंदगी ने इम्तिहान गढ़े थे;  
चाहतों को एक तरफ रखए हम राह पर चले थे;  
साथ कुछ अपने थे;  
बाकी कुछ नकाब पहने थे;  
रास्तों ने ठोकरें और ठोकरों ने कई जख्म दिये थे;  
मजबूरियों ने कभी रास्ते तो कभी ख़्वाब बदले थे;  
निकले थे कहीं और,  
और पहुँचे कहीं और थे।

## मैं चलता जाऊं

माजिद कन्नौजी  
बी. टेक 2018

सूरज उगता जाये ,  
कोयल बोलती जाये ,  
मैं चलता जाऊं ,  
हवा है कितनी प्यारी हलकी ठण्ड लिए  
मोर कहीं पर बोल रहा है काश कोई सुने ,  
सब कुछ होता जाये  
मैं चलता जाऊं ,  
दिल है बहुत से अरमान लिए  
जिस्म है मगर कई भार लिए  
रूह थकती जाये  
मैं चलता जाऊं ,  
इन्तिजार बचा है बस कुछ अभी  
थोड़ा चल लो और सही  
ये ख्याल जोश भरते रहते हैं  
मेरे पाँव चलते रहते हैं ...

## इज़हार-ए-इश्क़

कोपल रस्तोगी  
एम. टेक 2017



Ankit Dixit Ph.D

मुस्कुरा कर जो वो हमें देखते हैं हर बार,  
बस! जी करता है कि अपने इश्क का कर दूँ इजहार ।

उनके चेहरे की सादगी उपफ! सदाबहार,  
बस! जी करता है कि अपने इश्क का कर दूँ इजहार ।

उनकी चंचल अदा पर न्योछवार कर दूँ अपना घरबार,  
बस! जी करता है कि अपने इश्क का कर दूँ इजहार ।

वही हां ! वही है वो, जो कर सके मेरी वीरान जिन्दगी गुलजार,  
बस! जी करता है कि अपने इश्क का कर दूँ इजहार ।

अनजाना सा खौफ संग लगा साये सा, कहीं छप न जाएं इश्तहार,  
बस! जी करता है कि अपने इश्क का कर दूँ इजहार ।

## इक शाम

आकाश कांति  
बी. टेक 2018

हाँ कुछ ख्वाब जरूर हैं  
टूटे हुए , बिखरे हुए छ वो शाम हर रोज  
आती है  
वो शाम जो खामोश है  
वो शाम गुजरती है  
उन गलियों से भी  
जहाँ की स्ट्रीटलाइट  
अब जला नहीं करते  
उसके जाने के बाद भी ।

वो शाम हर गुजर जाती है  
उस कुँए के बगल से  
जिसके पानी को तरस जाते हैं  
घर के आँगन में फेंके हुए मटके ।

वो शाम गुजर जाती हैं  
उन मैदानों से भी  
जहाँ बच्चे अब खेला नहीं करते  
पकड़म – पकड़ाई का खेल ।

वो शाम गुजर जाती है  
उस पेड़ की छाँव से भी  
जहाँ बैठा करती थी राधा  
अपने कृष्ण की यादों में ।

वो शाम गुजर जाती है  
उस गाँव के बाहर बने मैदानों से भी



जहाँ हर रोज इश्क के नशे में  
उतर जाते हैं जाम के दो घूंट ।

वो शाम उलझ जाती है  
उन रिश्तों के धागों में  
जहाँ अब लपज नहीं बचे

वो शाम आज फिर आई है  
गुमनाम, उदास और खामोश  
पर अकेली नहीं  
साथ जो उसके मैं हूँ ।

वो शाम कल फिर आएगी  
अकेली, गुमनाम, उदास  
पर खामोश नहीं  
कुछ ख्वाब , कुछ लपज  
और किसी की यादें  
सब उसके साथ होंगे ।

फिर गुजरेगी उम्र उसकी  
ढलती रातों के दरमयां  
कुछ नए ख्वाब बुनने को  
इक नयी सुबह की इंतजार में  
वो शाम हर रोज आएगी ।।

## अधूरे सपनें

आकाश कांति  
बी. टेक 2018

खिड़कियों की सलाखें  
अभी भी जकड़ी हुई हैं ।  
रोसदान की जाल में  
फंस जाती हैं रोशनियाँ ।  
अब लकड़ियों के सहारे भी  
नहीं चल पाती घरियाँ ।  
यहाँ की हवाओं की भी  
अब दम घुट जाती है ।  
अब तो सूख चुके हैं  
उन बादलों की आँखों के आंसू ।  
अब तो झुलस जाते हैं  
सूरज के भी बदन ।  
बूढ़ी हो गयी पेड़ों की डाल  
झड़ गए हैं उनके कोमल बाल ।  
अब तो जिद है  
उन पर्वतों को भी बैठने की  
किसी समन्दर की गोद में  
खैर वो समन्दर कैद है  
कुछ बोटलों के अन्दर ,  
जो पड़ी हुई हैं  
सदियों से बंद  
उस दरवाजे के पीछे  
जिसमें कैद है  
किसी की नींद  
और कुछ अधूरे सपने ।



## खुली किताब

शिवम् मिश्रा  
बी. टेक 2015

आस हूँ, प्यास हूँ, मोहब्बत का ओढ़ा लिबास हूँ  
फूल हूँ, महताब हूँ, मैं इश्क बेहिसाब हूँ  
शायर हूँ, शराबी हूँ, आदत से खराब हूँ  
पढ़ न सकोगे मुझे  
मैं वो खुलिकिताब हूँ !!  
कागज हूँ, कलम हूँ, स्याही बेरंग हूँ मैं  
दुनिया क्या सताएगी हमे  
अपने शब्दों से तंग हूँ मैं !!  
रंग, फूल, सावन, बिजुरी, बरखा सब हैं बेहोश रे  
जीवन, मरन, खुशी, आंसू सब है खामोश रे  
गलती तेरी नहीं है  
सब नैनन का दोष रे  
सब नैनन का दोष रे !!!  
बेकाबू कश्ती, कोरा कागज, जलती बाति, सुलगती अलाव हूँ  
काली रात, बदलही दोपहरी, मैं दरिया का ठहराव हूँ !!  
दे बैठा हूँ सब कुछ अपना, मोहे काहे का होश रे  
गलती तेरी नहीं है  
सब नैनन का दोष रे  
सब नैनन का दोष रे !!



# आशा की विजय

अर्णव निगम  
बी. टेक 2017

प्रलय बवंडर छाया था उस दिन,  
मिलने को बेताब समन्दर,  
बढ़ चला नदियों के उद्गम तक ।  
थर्राती थी यह धरा और आग उगलते ज्वालामुखी ।  
इस लोक से उस लोक तक,  
मार्ग एक था जल का बस ।  
नष्ट हो गयी यह गूढ़ प्रकृति,  
धरती का यौवन लुटा,  
जिन पद चिन्हों पर चलकर,  
सभ्यता का विस्तार हुआ ।  
वह सब कुछ जलमग्न हुआ ।  
रहा शेष बस एक मनु,  
कह सकते जिसे जीवन की अंतिम कड़ी ।  
ज्यों ज्यों जल बढ़ता था, वो ऊँचाई पर चढ़ता था ।  
हिमगिरी के ऊँचे शिखरों पर बैठा वो,  
खोया जीवन खोज रहा था ।

जुगनू सी झिलमिल थी,  
बातों में हिलमिल थी,  
जुबां पे शहद था,  
आँखों में मद था,  
चेहरे पर सूर्य की दमक थी,  
खुले बालों में वो दैवीय अप्सरा थी,  
आसमां से उतरती , कंदराओं में भटकती,  
वो साक्षात् जीवन की देवी थी ।  
बदन की खुशबु से पूरा क्षेत्र सुवासित था,  
ऐसे जैसे रेगिस्तान में कमल का सुन्दर फूल हो ।

मनु की दुःख कथा में खलल पड़ा,  
उस खुशबु पर वह आकर्षित हुआ ।  
लगा सोचने,  
इस सन्नाटे में यह खुशबु कैसी ?  
क्या ये कोई सत्य है या  
इस वीरान प्रकृति की कोई नयी पहेली ?  
मन खुशबु का संगी हो,  
तन को भी साथ ले चलाय  
भौरा खोजता हो फूल जैसे,  
मनु वैसे ही चल पड़ा ।

पर्वतों की गोद में भटक रहे,  
दो जीवन के आधार ।  
शायद था, नियति का इंतजार ।  
सहसा ही दूर लता कुंजों में,  
एक आकृति सी दिखी मनु को ।  
मनु ठिठका,  
बार-बार उस ओर देखा —  
सृष्टि के अंत में यह रूप-लावण्य कैसा ?  
प्रलय की विनाशी लहरों में



चेतना का यह रंग कैसा ?  
 नारी का यह रूप !  
 कोई सत्य  
 या उसके मन का भ्रम ?  
 वह तो चाहता ही है कोई आलंबन,  
 जहां भर सके सिसकिया  
 और उड़ेल दे भावों का ज्वार  
 उलझ-उलझ कर खुद के जालों में,  
 लगा उसे सब नजर का खेल ।

पलटा ज्यों-ही भ्रम समझकर  
 दो शब्दों ने हैरान किया  
 आप कौन ?  
 मनु रुका और सत्य का आभास हुआ ।  
 बोला -

मैं मनु,  
 नियति का फेंका एक बेचारा  
 जाने क्या खोजता हूँ,  
 जाने क्या पाऊँगा,  
 कुछ दिन और  
 फिर ...  
 स्वर्ग को प्रस्थान कर जाऊँगा ।  
 पर,  
 आप कौन ?

मैं श्रद्धा,  
 इस प्रान्त की बेटा ।

कुछ क्षण रुक कर बोली -  
 प्रलय के इस काल में  
 आप एकमात्र हो,  
 निश्चय ही आप ईश्वर  
 के स्नेहपात्र हो ।

मनु झुंझला उठा ।  
 कौन ईश्वर,  
 और कैसा उसका स्नेह,  
 थल डूबा और जल में खुद जल डूबा ।  
 क्या रहा शेष  
 डूब गयी जीवन की आशा ।

मनु के भीतर की व्यथा जान,  
 श्रद्धा ने छेडी मधुर तान ।  
 वह देखो पूरब की ओर  
 लालिमा कैसे बिखर रही,

इंगित करता यह सबेरा  
कि  
आ रहा एक और सबेरा,  
सृष्टि में मनु  
हां सृष्टि में ।

निराशा के अम्बर में खोया मनु चकित हो बोला  
—  
क्या कहती हो आखिर !

मत हो उदास मनु ।  
तुम हो वो लता बेल,  
जो खेलेगी सृष्टि का खेल ।  
तुम हो वह सूर्य,  
जो लायेगा नया सबेरा ।  
जीवन का है खेल निराला,

हर रात का होता उजाला ।  
घबराते क्यों हो आखिर इस गहरी काली रात से,  
प्रचंड आभा है अब भी तुम में

मैं हूँ साथ तेरे,  
तू नहीं है अकेला ।  
भरो जीवन में उत्साह ऐसे,  
मद से छलकता प्याला जैसे ।  
बस तेरी सहमति का स्वर,  
पनपेगी फिर से जीवन बेल ।

मृतप्राय हो चुकी उमीदों में  
श्रद्धा रूपी आशा पाकर,  
मिला उसे नूतन जीवन,  
और कर डाली नव रचना सृष्टि की ।  
मनु की यह कहानी ननु ही सिखाती,  
जीवन के घनघोर तम में  
मृत्यु को श्रेयस्कर न जानो,  
बस आशा की ही विजय मानो,  
आशा की ही विजय मानो ।

## एक सफर

शिवम् मिश्रा पंडित  
बी. टेक 2015

कुछ लिखा हैं सुनोगे क्या, एक सफर अधूरा हैं मेरा  
साथ चल कर पूरा करोगे क्या ??  
कभी की है उस रेलगाड़ी में सफर तुमने  
जो बहुत कुछ कह जाती हैं उस सफर ।  
संघर्ष, जीत, हार, सपने, उल्लास  
सब हैं उस सफर में ।  
दोस्तों की टोली, उनकी हँसी ठिठोली  
गाना, बजाना हैं उस सफर में ।  
चाय, पकौड़े-पकौड़े की मनमोहक  
ध्वनि भी हैं उस सफर में ।  
अपने बच्चे को छोड़ते एक  
बाप के सपने हैं उस सफर में ।  
अपने घर को जाते सैनिक की व्याकुलता  
कभी देखी नहीं सफर में ???  
किसी लड़की के सामने सीट मिल जाने पर  
एक दिलफेंक लड़के की खुशी हैं उस सफर में ।  
ट्रेन के दरवाजे पर खड़े होकर  
चाय की एक चुस्की कभी ली कि नहीं सफर ???  
कभी देखा हैं उस चाय बेचने वाले की आंखों की चमक तुमने  
जिसका पूरा जीवन निर्भर हैं उस सफर में  
जब कभी रूकती हैं वो रेल अपने सफर में  
देखी तो होगी वो भागदौड़ उस सफर में ।  
क्यों तुमने कभी कुछ ऐसा नहीं देखा उस सफर में  
अच्छा याद आया ए.सी. के डिब्बे भी तो होते हैं सफर में ।  
सोचता हूँ कि काश यँ ही चलता रहे ये सफर  
पर एक अंत भी होता हैं उस सफर में ।  
देखन कहीं मेरी जिन्दगी न समझ लेना उस सफर में  
क्योंकि वो तो अभी अधूरा ही हैं हमसफर के बिना सफर में ।



## फ़क़्त मैं

कोपल रस्तोगी  
एम. टेक 2017

फ़क़्त मैं,  
फुरसत के लम्हों में कर रही थी  
अकेलेपन से लड़ाई,  
खुराफाती में,  
हाथ उठा,  
उंगलियाँ हवा में लहराई,  
मेरे साथ-साथ मेरी नकल  
कर रही थी मेरी ही परछाई,  
अलबत्ता!  
पूछ ही लिया क्यों चलती हो मेरे साथ  
उसने भी हँस यों कहा, दूसरा कौन है तेरे साथ...

# फिर भी मेरा घमंड न जाता

देवेश उपाध्याय  
बी. टेक 2018

फिर भी मेरा घमंड न जाता

अब रिश्तों का हुआ खुलाशा, अपशब्दों से जुड़ता नाता,  
खुद से हर दिन दूर हो जाता, तन्हाई संग वक्त बिताता,  
प्यार की कीमत रोज लगाता, जीत में अपनी हार को पाता,  
मंजिल से मैं दूर हो जाता, तिरस्कार हर ओर से पाता,  
फिर भी मेरा घमंड न जाता ।

खुद से रोज मैं लड़ने जाता, हारकर वापस रोते आता,  
रात को रोकर फिर सो जाता, सुबह का भय फिर मुझे सताता,  
खुद को तुझसे रोक न पाता, प्यार में तेरे मरता जाता,  
अब तो खुद से रूठ सा जाता, हर ताने से टूट सा जाता,  
फिर भी मेरा घमंड न जाता ।

घरवालों से घटता वार्ता, उनका स्नेह तो बढ़ता जाता,  
मेरा प्यार दगा दे जाता, सोचकर यह विचलित हो जाता,  
है मेरा एक छोटा भ्राता, सबकुछ में अब्बल है आता,  
फिर भी मेरी श्वाहश न पाता, खुद का प्यार दिखा नहीं पाता,  
फिर भी मेरा घमंड न जाता ।

अब ये गम न सह पाऊँगा, अपना घमंड हटाऊँगा ,  
तेरा प्यार न पाऊँ फिर भी, अपना प्रेम दिखाऊँगा,  
फिर मैं वापस आऊँगा ।

चोट लगे भले ही कितनी, मैं काबिल बन जाऊँगा,  
सुबह भले हो घना अँधेरा, अपना दीप जलाऊँगा,  
फिर मैं वापस आऊँगा ।

वक्त मिले तो वक्त से कहना, अपना वक्त मैं लाऊँगा ,  
वक्त को थोड़ा वक्त तो दे दो , वक्त को वक्त दिखाऊँगा,  
फिर मैं वापस आऊँगा ।

नाम भले देवेश हो मेरा, इन्द्र न बनना चाहूँगा,  
इन्द्र को पाठ पढ़ाने वाले, कृष्ण की राह से जाऊँगा,  
फिर मैं वापस आऊँगा ।

## नमामि गंगे

अर्णव निगम  
बी. टेक 2017

गोमुख की बेटी, सागर की भार्याय  
पर मेरी तो तू जननी है ।  
मुंह कैसे खोलूँ मैं अपना, भूल बड़ी हुई है मुझसे ।  
माँ तुम मेरी जीवन-शक्ति ।  
भूल हुई माँ क्षमा-दान दो ।  
जान रहा हूँ, रूठ गयी होय  
सब मेरी ही तो करनी है ।

पर अब तो सँझ हो गयी, अब घर वापस आओ माँ ।

माँ मेरी तुममें है भक्ति ।  
भूल हुई माँ क्षमा-दान दो ।  
मन भटक गया था मेरा, खूब सताया है तुझकोय  
हम बच्चों ने अब ठानी है ।

अब ऐसा कोई काम नहीं, जो तेरे दिल को रास नहीं ।

माँ मेरी तुममें अनुरक्ति ।  
भूल हुई माँ क्षमा-दान दो ।  
लेकर सारे अवशिष्ट हमारे, ग्लानि-बोध कराया है ।  
अब गलती नहीं दोहरानी है ।  
पुत्र समान हैं तेरे हम, पुत्रधर्म निभाना है ।  
माँ तुमसे है मेरी सांसों की पंक्ति ।  
भूल हुई माँ क्षमा-दान दो ।



## ये कोई और है जो रच रहा है साज़िश मेरे खिलाफ़

अशोक स्वामी  
बी. टेक 2017

गर होता खुदा तो सब यूँ ना होता  
एक एक कर सब यारों को मैं यूँ नहीं खोता ।

गर तोड़ता इतनी बेदिली से मुझे, तो बनाता किसी को समेटने के लिए  
कर न पाता इंतजाम पश्मीने का, तो छोड़ता नहीं ठण्ड में ठिठुरने के लिए ।

ये कोई और है जो रच रहा है साजिश मेरे खिलाफ ।

खून न मेर यूँ जमता, छुअन से खुदकी ना काँप रहा होता  
आग दबाकर खुद सीने में, रोशनी को यूँ ना झूँक रहा होता ।

किये थे जो वादे सारे समझ लेता नहीं थे निभाने के लिए  
ना दीखता वो शख्स तो कोई गम नहीं, मिलता नहीं कम से कम दोबारा बिछुड़ने के लिए  
ये कोई और है जो कर रहा है साजिश मेरे खिलाफ ।।



# ग़ज़ल

अशोक स्वामी  
बी. टेक 2017

1.

खुले आसमां में परिंदे कैद हमने देखे हैं  
उस रईस की चादर में कुछ छेद हमने देखे हैं  
रातों जगा करता था वो  
सुबह तक जागते जागते सूरज हजार हमने देखे हैं ।

स्याह रातों में चमकते सितारे हमने देखे हैं  
इक दूजे में मिलना चाहते समंदर के किनारे हमने देखे हैं  
चमकता आफताब तो क्या  
अमावस को चौदहवी की रात करते जुगनू हजार हमने देखे हैं ।

मंदिर में अधजले चिराग हमने देखे हैं  
पल पल टूटते कुछ कामिल ख्वाब हमने देखे हैं  
मुर्दा तो मुर्दा सही  
जनाजे जिंदो के कई हजार हमने देखे हैं ।

2.

यू भीड़ में तन्हा मुझको न तुम समझ लेना  
काफिला दिलों का मेरे साथ चलता है !!  
तेरी दीद है मानो सरसों का तेल सनम  
तुझी में डूब कर मेरे दिल का ये चराग जलता है !!  
होंठों के आगे मेरे हो माथा तेरा हमेशा  
बस आखिरी मेरे दिल में यही ख्वाब पलता है !!  
दिन में घूम ले चाहे बेपरवाह खानाबदोश सा  
मेरे शहर में आकर ही तेरा आफताब ढलता है !!  
ना जानता हूँ न देखा है कभी उसे  
मेरे अंदर जाने ये कौन अनजान पलता है !!

## पीएचडी- एक अंतर्द्वंद

अवनीश सिंह  
पी. एच. डी.

देखते ही देखते बीत गए ट्रिपल आईटी में पूरे पांच साल ,  
फँस गयी पीएचडी की नैया, करो रे कोई बेडा पार ।  
कर लिया सभी कुछ हमने हुआ न कोई अनुसन्धान ,  
ऊपर वाला ही कर सकता है अब कोई चमत्कार ॥  
हैं बड़े ही लफड़े इस डिग्री में, ये है पूरा जी का जंजाल ,  
शुरू हो गई महाभारत इस समर में मच रही हाहाकार ।  
कोई कर रहा भीष्म प्रतिज्ञा तो कोई बन गया द्रोणाचार्य ,  
इस रण में नहीं हो रहा अर्जुन से भी कोई संधान ,  
अगर मिल गए श्री कृष्णा यहाँ भी तो, हो जाये पेपर रूपी संधान ॥  
बाकी सब आगे निकल गए जैसे हम नदी के इस पार बाकी सब उस पार ,  
अब तो आस की किरण भी न दिख रही जो करा दे नैया पार ।  
सभी साथी जा रहे हैं अपनी तो अभी भी न हो पायी है शुरुवात ।  
कुछ बात करते पेपर की कुछ करते रिव्युवर की बातों से दिन की शुरुवात ।  
हम अभी भी फेसबुक, जीमेल, व्हाट्सएप्प से करते श्री गणेशाय ।  
कुछ कहते ये हैं करत की विद्या करो तभी तो होगा कल्याण ,  
कोशिश करो जो हो न पाए तो हम कर देते योगाभ्यास ।  
सब कुछ छोड़ लैब में भी सोया तो भी न हो पाया कल्याण ,  
सोचते ही सोचते रात गुजर गयी यहाँ भी हो गया बंटाधार ॥  
फिर आज रात टाइम टेबल बनाया पूरा दिन बर्बाद करके ,  
सो गए दबा के हम आज फिर कल जल्दी उठने की आस में ।  
ये कहानी कब तक चलेगी इसका कुछ पता नहीं ,  
पीएचडी यूँ ही चलती जा रही है पेपर आने की आस में ॥

## नफरत का वही दौर फिर से दोहराया जाने लगा

अंकित नायक  
पी. एच. डी.

जनता देखो फिर बिक चली  
बोटो की मंडिया फिर से सज चली  
जनता को पुनरू बांटा जाने लगा  
उंच नीच का पाठ फिर से बाँचा जाने लगा ॥

अरे जमाने लद गए हिन्दू मुस्लिम के  
अब जातियों को जातियों से लड़ाया जाने लगा  
अलगू आज भी रोते हैं जुम्मन को याद करके  
की नफरत का वही दौर फिर से दोहराया जाने लगा

भूखे पेटो का व्यापर कर के  
उनके धंधे चौपट करके  
मुफ्त खोरी की चरस से  
जनता को फिर से बहलाया जाने लगा  
की नफरत का वही दौर फिर से दोहराया जाने लगा ॥



# कुछ तो बदला - बदला सा है

सचिन चौहान  
एम. टेक

इश्क नहीं रहा वो पहले जैसा अबय  
एक बार धरती पर आकर वही प्यार सिखलाओ ना ।  
मेरे कृष्ण, एक बार फिरसे इस धरती पर आओ ना ।

लोग प्यार से जीनाय रहना भूल गए हैं ।  
नफरत और जहर से पूरी तरह भर गयी है ये दुनिया ।  
एक बार फिरसे वो महाभारत वाला युद्ध कराओ,  
एक नयी बस प्यार भरी सृष्टि का निर्माण कराओ ना ।  
मेरे प्रभु, लौट आओ ना ॥

शिक्षा अब पैसो मे बटने लगी है ।  
ये अमीर की ज्यादा गरीब की कम हो गयी है ।  
बस कुछ चंद पैसो वालो को ही मिलती है ये अब ।  
ना वो द्रोणाचार्य जैसे गुरु रहेय ना वो एकलव्य जैसे शिष्य ।  
एक बार फिरसे कोई अवतार लेकर आओ ना ।  
फिरसे पहले वाले ज्ञान का पथ सिखाओ ना ॥

अगर नई संभव ये भी तो बस फिर वो अपना रौशनी और तेज से भरा चक्र  
चलाओ ना ।  
एक नयी उमंग, नयी सोच और एक दया – भाव वाला संसार बनाओ ना ।  
हे जगत के विधाता, एक बार और अवतार लेकर इस धरती पर आओ ना ॥

श्रवण कुमार जैसे पुत्रो ने जनम लेना बंद कर दिया है अब ।  
भूलने लगे है माँ- बाप के महत्व लोग अब ।  
वो बेटे के फर्ज, वो कर्तव्य बताने आओ ना ।  
माँ- बाप के महत्व बताने आ जाओ ना ॥

मुस्कुराना भूल गए है लोग यहां अब ।  
बस अपने गम की नुमाईश करते है ।  
एक बार उनके चहेरे की खोयी हुई मुस्कान वापिस दिलाने आओ ना ।  
है मेरे ईश्वर, बस अब बहुत हुआ इंतजार ।  
अब तो आ जाओ ना .....॥  
अब तो आ जाओ ना .....॥

## संवेदना

राम राज विश्वकर्मा  
एम. देस

मानव संवेदनशील है  
आज हम हैं कहा  
क्या वहीं जहाँ पहले थे  
आज भी मानव क्यों रोते हैं  
आज भी दंगे क्यों होते हैं  
जिंदगी क्यों सिमटती जा रही है  
विज्ञान के इस दौर में  
क्या संवेदनाये खत्म होती जा रही हैं ?

हां, संवेदनाये नष्ट होती जा रही हैं  
जिंदगी दुश्वार होती जा रही है  
कौन अपने कौन पराये  
पहले घैं ६ जग भाड़ में जाये  
पहले होते थे (दंगे) अब भी होते हैं  
क्या आगे भी होते रहेंगे?  
लोग मरते थे, अब भी मर रहे हैं  
क्या आगे भी बेमौत मरते रहेंगे ?

क्या युद्ध ही एक मात्र उपाए है  
संधि क्यों न रास आये है  
राजनीति एक दुश्वार काये है  
जो मानव को हैवान बनाये है

मित्र सभी यहाँ हैं  
पर वे संवेदनाये कहाँ हैं ?

क्या देश सच में विकसित हो रहा है  
तो मानव क्यों अंदर ही अंदर रो रहा है  
क्यों आयुध विकसित होते जा रहे हैं  
क्यों वारदाते रुक नहीं रही हैं  
“स्पूजीवाद” के इस दौर में  
संवेदनाए नष्ट होती जा रही हैं.

जो कल भाई थे  
आज दुश्मन बन गए हैं  
ताकत की चाह में  
हम हैवान बन गये हैं

क्यू बहता है मासूम खून  
क्यू हमें शउनकीश फिक्र नहीं  
बहादुरी के नाम पर हम भाइयो का रक्त बहते जा  
रहे हैं  
सरहदों पर खड़े होकर  
बहादुरी के गीत गाये जा रहे हैं  
मासूमियत क्यों मरती जा रही है  
शदिखावोश के इस दौर में  
संवेदनाये नष्ट होती जा रही हैं

पैसा कभी सुख नहीं देता  
 सुख देता प्रेम है  
 ताकत कभी प्रेम नहीं देती  
 ताकत देती घमंड है  
 जो बर्बाद कर देती है हमें  
 और मानवता खो जाती है  
 बना देती है हैवान  
 और संवेदनाये नष्ट हो जाती है

सिर्फ पैसो से प्रेम हीं किया जाता  
 प्रेम किया जाता मानवो से है  
 सिर्फ बातो से संवाद नहीं किया जाता  
 संवाद किया जाता भावनाओ से है

खोल कर देखे अपनी आँखे  
 कितनी सुहानी है यह दुनिया  
 पैसा और ताकत कुछ भी नहीं है इसके सामने  
 जिनके पीछे बर्बाद हैं इतनी जिंदगियाँ

आतंक क्यों पैर पसार रहा है  
 हिंसा क्यों भड़कती जा रही हैं रही है  
 सियासत की चाह में हम पगलाते जा रहे हैं  
 गद्दी की चाहत क्यू बढ़ती जा रही है  
 शसिआसतोश के इस दौर में  
 संवेदनाये नष्ट होती जा रही हैं

प्रेम संवेदना है  
 संवेदना ही शसब कुछ है  
 प्रेम जन्नत है  
 प्रेमहीन जीवन नरक है

युद्ध से विनाश होता है  
 दोस्ती से प्रेम होता है  
 संवेदना दुश्मन को दोस्त बनती है  
 दोस्तों में प्रेम बढ़ाती है  
 हैवान को मानव बनती है  
 देश को राष्ट्र बनाती है

लब्जो की जरूरत नहीं पड़ती  
 आँखों से संवाद हो जाता है  
 इशारो की भी जरूरत नहीं  
 आत्मीय सम्बन्ध बना देती है संवेदना  
 मानव की पहचान है संवेदना  
 इतनी प्यारी है संवेदना  
 इतनी जरूरी है संवेदना.



*Club  
Reports*

# Aavartan-The Dance Club

*"Dance is the hidden language of the soul." Martha Graham.*

Aavartan-The Dance Club is a family bound together by the thread of 'Love For Dance'. It's a place where you come, you dance, and then you never want to leave. Dance is about its fun, its frenzy, its excitement, and Aavartan Dance Club is about all of the above things.

The office bearers for the academic year 2018-19 were Apoorv Verma as the Coordinator, and Sarvesh Rohira as the Co-coordinator. For the upcoming year 2019-20, the office bearers will be Mehul Dongre as the Coordinator, and Ridhi Singhania as the Co-coordinator.

## Year-round activities of the club

### INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION

*15th August 2018*

This event was conducted to celebrate the Independence day, and the performance of the club was in collaboration with all the other cultural clubs of the Institute.

### FLASH MOB

*9th September 2018*

This event was performed with the motto of increasing the reach of Tarang-The Annual cultural fest, and had a great impact in its footfall.

### CVIP CONFERENCE

*30th September 2018*

This event was coordinated by student Parnika Srivastava and the club performed Bhangra in the same.

### TARANG

*5-7 th October 2018*

Solo, duet and group dance competitions were

organized by the club. There was a huge participation from outside and from college itself. Events were held successfully and there was an increase in the overall footfall of the fest due to them.

### SWACHHTA PAKHWADA PROGRAMME

*25th October 2018*

The club performed on a patriotic song on the eve of Swachhta Pakhwada.

### AAVARTAN NIGHT

Aavartan Night involved a lot of powerpack performances. The main purpose of the event was to entertain the people of IIT and the club surely succeeded in doing so.

### THE REPUBLIC DAY CELEBRATION

*26th January 2019*

Aavartan The Dance Club celebrated Republic Day with great pomp and show by performing in its celebration.

### THE OPENING OF ABHIKALPAN

*1st March 2019*

Performances were based on the fusion of Indian classical and western style which was appreciated by the audience and was entertaining.

### DESIGN WORKSHOP (DeW)

*9th March 2019*

The club performed a duet and a solo dance on classical music.

The club also went for a trip to BITS Hyderabad for their cultural festival - Pearl 2019 from 22-24 March

# Abhivyakti - The Arts and Crafts Club

Abhivyakti, the arts, and crafts club is the heritage of the cultural society of our institute. It is a family which stands strongly behind the success of almost every event in our institute. We set the stage for the breathtaking performances of our Cultural Fraternity amidst our hard work and perseverance. We believe art is a medium to express oneself. Despite the laborious and tiring work, we continue with the same zest and dedication.

## OFFICE BEARERS FOR THE YEAR 2018-19

Coordinator- Uns Jaya Pandit  
Co-coordinator- Saurav Yadav

## OFFICE BEARERS FOR THE YEAR 2019-20

Coordinator- Kailas P  
Co-coordinator- Anoop Jacob, Shweta Munot

## REPORT FOR THE YEAR 2018-19

After the successful year 2018-19, we have received respect and appreciation from the Institute. It was satisfying to see our work as the background of people's pictures, performances and as a part of various events.

## EVENTS ORGANISED

### *STAGE AND AUDITORIUM DECORATION*

Abhivyakti decorated the stage and auditorium for Independence day, Republic day and events providing a platform for the various cultural performances.

### *TARANG 2018*

#### *CAMPUS-WIDE DECORATION*

The members of the club formed the Design team for Tarang 2018, the Annual Cultural Fest of

IIITDM. It was upon us to make this fest one to remember as its revival after years. Various places like the OAT, LHTC were made a sight to remember.

### *NESCAFE WALL PAINTING*

Walls take up most of our visual experiences in the campus so we made one of them entertaining. It shares a glimpse into the shy octopus peeking at us every moment through the unreachable space.

### *KALAKRITI*

Kalakriti-The Art Exhibition was put up to showcase the emerging talent of the new batch as well as the old artists. This year a new presentation approach was taken and it was a huge success with loads of positive feedback and people coming back for more selfies.

### *ORGANIZED ART COMPETITIONS*

The Following Competitions were organized- Spirit of Art, The other world, Tree Painting, Art Marathon. These received a fair amount of Participation From Other colleges too. The Art Marathon was also Sponsored by a Local Tattoo Studio.

## SESSIONS

### *INTRODUCTION SESSION*

The first session of this year was an exploration into different art forms and an estimate to what the art club can provide for the aspiring artists.

### *ORIGAMI SESSION*

Origami, a Japanese paper folding art was taught to the members and we got a lot of paper dragons and rabbits roaming around.

*OIL PAINTINGSESSION*

This session aimed towards making the members familiar with oil paints and canvases.



**ACHIEVEMENTS**

**TARANG2018**

Spirit of Art-1st and 2nd prize

The other world-1st and 2nd prize Tree Painting-1st and 2nd prize Art Marathon-1st and 2nd prize



Totem Poles for Tarang 2018



Nescafe wall painting

# Astronomy and Physics Society

*“Let’s venture and rattle the stars!!”*

A new logo, a new spirit, a new journey! This couldn’t go ahead, without thanking Kartikeya Singh, for designing such an exquisite logo for the club.

We, the members of Astronomy and Physics Society at IIT Jabalpur, are a group of dedicated undergrads, who realize the remarkable potential, the heavens above encapsulate. The goal of the club has always been to spread awareness and spark flames of interest, in the enticing field of Astronomy and corresponding Astrophysics.

In the first half of the academic year 2018-19, the following activities had been conducted under the club’s belt:

## **Cosmos: A space-time odyssey**

The journey kick-started with experiencing our ‘minuteness’ on the colossal, majestic scale of cosmos. Inspired by enlightening words of Carl Sagan and Neil de Grasse Tyson, the session aimed to shatter this erroneous idea, that we, are all there is, or ever was, or ever will be.

The audience was not only enthralled via captivating facts and figures put forward by Neil Tyson but – in the end – also respected and admired the uniqueness of the cosmos and the mysteries it shrouds.

## **Night watch :**

‘When we look above, at a star-encrusted night sky, we actually look back in time!’

- Well, as far off the fence it sounds, it is true. But, why is it all even there?
- Why all those mind twisting, soul-stirring sky maps exist?

- Has someone extra-terrestrial – preferably not hostile- got hands on our Voyager 1?

These are few questions that have made one’s heart palpitate! Sure, we all have our theories and thus, to let imagination take flight and creativity spark, an informal session was held up in the dead hours of the night, aimed to bring out our view of the universe. A plethora of theories followed by an hour-long discussion was put forward by the members of the club, which in turn made the session quite memorable.

## **A Sky Full of Stars: Telescope Night**

Telescope night not only allowed our audience to get a glimpse of the mesmerizing texture of moon, witness the defying radiance of Mars and the awe-inspiring glimmer of Pleiades(The seven sisters – Messier 45), but also ponder on the sheer exquisiteness of the star encrusted night sky, therefore making the session both educational as well as exhilarating!!

## **Horizons – The Astronomy Quiz**

‘To rattle the stars’, one must know the underlying mechanics and know-how of the complex machinery – often termed as ‘The Universe’.

As the first half of academic year came to its finale, Astronomy and Physics Society conducted its first quiz of the season, named ‘HORIZON’. A plethora of questions was designed to torment our participants, ranging from basic astrophysics to latest revelations in the soaring field of astronomy.

Painstaking efforts of Arnav Deep and Aditya Baurai reflected both on and off stage and lead to an ideal completion of the first half of the journey.





The logo of the club. Designed by Karttikeya Singh



Telescope Night



The winners of the quiz with the quizmasters!

# Jazbaat - The Dramatics Society

Jazbaat-The Dramatics Society is the biggest cultural club of the Institute which provides a platform to the students to explore all the areas of dramatics like stage plays, street plays, mono-acts, mimes etc. We are 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 is an integral part of drama. We have something to offer to everybody and this is the reason our family keeps growing every year and we attain new heights.□

OfficeBearersfor2018-2019

Coordinator : Utkarsh Dongre

Co-Coordinators : Suprabh Sharma, Ayushi Jain

OfficeBearersfor2019-2020

Coordinator : Suprabh Sharma

Co-Coordinators : Krishnanshu Sharma

After a successful year of 2017-2018 we have not just won but also received blissful respect and love from not only institutions in the state, but the nation-wide. We have metamorphosed into a dramatics society which has not just excelled in street plays but also in stage acts. We've had a constant winning streak, continuing from previous year's double victory to this year's whitewash at Tarang'18 the annual cultural extravaganza of our Institute. This year we are planning to go even bigger and better. It's going to be a year to remember.

## Events organized

### *ORIENTATION*

The new academic year had begun and it was the time for the new batch to be made familiar with the working of the Institute and the Gymkhana. The students were introduced to Jazbaat-The Dramatics Society in their Cultural Orientation that was held on 5th August 2018. They were given a brief by the Club Coordinator and Co-Coordinators. A short video comprising of the glorious journey and the victories by the club was presented which was greeted by a huge applaud by the entire hall. The orientation definitely had a lasting impact on the audience which was easily visible on their faces.

Date: 5th August 2018

### *INDEPENDENCE DAY*

The independence day performance was given by the first year students in the programme held on 15th August in the Auditorium. The street play on the life of Shaheed Bhagat Singh was their first performance under the banner of Jazbaat. It was for the first time the entire Cultural Fraternity joined hands to deliver one single performance.

Date: 15th August 2018

### *JANMASHTAMI*

On the occasion of Janmashtami, a short skit based on the life of Krishna was presented to mark the celebration.

Date: 3rd September 2018

### *TARANG'18:FLASHMOB*

In the Flash mob for Tarang'18 organised on 10th September in South Avenue Mall, our performers presented a skit based on child abuse and imposed beggary. The crowd was awestruck by the graveness

of the issue addressed. The students prepared the performance on a very short notice and everybody in the crowd was full of applause for us. Next day, the local newspapers dedicated a part to appreciate our work.

Date: 10th September 2018

### *CVIP Conference*

On 30th September, the cultural evening for the CVIP Conference was held for the participants as well as the guests speakers. Our students produced a mime based on the Freedom Struggle of our country. Once again our performers put up a brilliant show.

Date: 30th September 2018

### *TARANG'18*

The Institute hosted its annual cultural extravaganza- Tarang in October'18. Competitions for street play, one-act and mono-act were held under the flag of drama. Jazbaat entered in all the 3 formats and owned the entire fest with its teams securing all the spots in all 3 events.

2 street plays on "Right to Freedom of Speech and Expression" and "Shaming" won the 1st and 2nd position respectively. Even in the one acts, no team could stand the on stage brilliance of the actors from the club.

### *SWACHHTA PAKHWADACELEBRATION*

Swachhta Pakhwada was organised between 1-15th October, but due to packed academic schedule the cultural evening had to be shifted to 25th October. The students put up a mime based on Indian Independence which was well appreciated by the faculty members.

Date: 25th October 2018

### *REPUBLIC DAY*

"Those who make peaceful revolution impossible, make violent revolution inevitable." - John F. Kennedy

Jazbaat- The Dramatics Society presented its latest creation on the occasion of 70th Republic Day on PEACEFUL REVOLUTION and what should be the correct way to hold a protest. It guided the students that revolution is necessary and correct

thoughts come from mental awakening and maturity. The crowd greeted the performers with a standing ovation. The act basically comprised of a news reporter who travels to the past to see what promises were made to the public at the time of Independence and if they are not yet provided, then what must be the right way to seek them.

### *DEW'19*

The annual Design and Engineering Workshop was organized under the aegis of CSE Department from 8-10th March.

The administration wanted us to present something based upon Indian Culture to which even the Japanese guest lecturers could find connect. So this time we raised the bar by presenting a mime which had not just mere music in the background but even the dialogues were being narrated in the backdrop only. So it was a new challenge for us to match our timings with the dialogues otherwise it would have been a nightmare for those performing on stage.

Date: 9th March 2019

### *SESSIONS*

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.



Independence Day Performance

# 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 is a platform to establish a network among peers through the language of music. It aims to find and enhance the skills of students having a plethora of talents within them and giving them opportunities to showcase these talents and hone their existing skills as well. To hone their skills the club holds a variety of events and competitions. This provides a healthy environment for students to build up their confidence and work upon their hidden and untapped talents as well. It holds regular sessions for practice and building a natural coordination within members. The academic session 2018-19 was marked by organizing various events round the year, from classical music to event nights, in which the students actively participated.

Year Round Activities of Saaz -

## THE ORIENTATION PROGRAMME

*5th August 2018*

The orientation programme was held that embarked the acquaintance of the first-year batch with the music club and the led the zeal in them to get engrossed in the functioning body. Starting out with a bang meant a lot to Saaz, and it was a total success, with everyone swinging their arms with flashlights in their hands.

## INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION

*15th August 2018*

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.

## JANMASHTAMI CELEBRATION

*3rd September 2018*

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 atmosphere mesmerizing and the eve an enjoyable one.

## “JABALPUR CENTRAL” EVENT AT JILEHARI GHAT

*4th September 2018*

The first outside-institute event for this year, this event was a great success. The students of first and second year gave a band performance at Jilehari Ghat for an event organised by The Bhavishya Group. Saaz was approached by the institute for this fantastic opportunity. The audience really enjoyed the event and were asking for more!

## CVIP CONFERENCE

*30th September 2018*

A major conference held in the early months of the session beginning where foreign delegates were present and upon their esteemed presence, saaz has performed some marvellous presentations and also swayed the audience with the power of Qawwali.

## TARANG

*5-7th October 2018*

The first major event for the all the students of this college. The cultural fest of IIITDMJ marked an astonishing achievement where many of our members competed with the bright and talented participants from all over the country and came at the top positions. Saaz organised several music events in this cultural extravaganza, some new ideas like Music Walk and Open Mic were also tried.

Many noticeable achievements have been won in this 3- day fest.

#### SWACHHTA PAKHWADA PROGRAMME

*25th October 2018*

The programme started with a prayer song by members of Saaz followed by various other performances. The club a cultural performance with Rajasthani and classical Indian styles. All of them were quite engaging to the audience. The air was charged as the auditorium reverberated with the clapping of students who had gathered to witness the much-awaited show.

Everyone staged amazing performances with full enthusiasm, which enthralled the audience. The latter appreciated all the traditional, folk tunes, and went with the flow joining the performers.

#### CICT CONFERENCE

*26th October 2019*

Saaz showed its talent and diversity In this conference where not only the stage marked the classical talents but also the western melodies as well. First -Year students marked from hindi-bollywood songs to rock-Jazz western songs. The outstanding performances were witnessed by many foreign delegates and also by the esteemed faculty of IIITDMJ.

#### SAAZ ANNUAL BONFIRE NIGHT

*8th January 2019*

In the peak of winters, Saaz has been organising a bonfire for two years now. This event is always a very appreciated one because everyone enjoys the warmth and music. This year it was held in the OAT and a lot of students participated, even those who weren't Saaz members. This event gave a chance to the students to relieve stress and created a pleasant atmosphere.

#### THE REPUBLIC DAY CELEBRATION

*26th January 2019*

The second phase of the music club started in the new semester with the national day celebration of the Republic day. On the 26th of January, all year students took an active participation upon creating this event to a success.

#### THE OPENING OF ABHIKALPAN

*1st March 2019*

The opening ceremony of the technical fest of the institute, Abhikalpan, in which saaz members created a memorable moment which depicted the unity of the cultural diversity with innovation.

#### DESIGN WORKSHOP (DeW)

*9th March 2019*

Design Workshop is an important part of this college and as the name suggests this is a very important step towards the increasing in the club level. Various students, ranging from various academic years have gathered around to make this event a successful one, where the main theme was kept as classical as possible. The Sufi presentation along with classical innovation is what make saaz complete.

#### SAAZ NIGHT

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.

#### OFFICE BEARERS FOR THE YEAR (2018-2019)

CO-ORDINATOR: Tanai Mathur

CO-COORDINATORS: Tanmay Debnath and Kuhu Pyasi

# Samvaad- The Literature and Quizzing society

Samvaad- The Literature and Quizzing society is one of the cultural clubs working under the Gymkhana association of PDPM IITDM Jabalpur. In the 2018-2019 academic year, Samvaad was led by Ms. Shripriya Maheshwari (Coordinator), Mr. Ajwad Shaikh( Co- Coordinator) and Mr. Aswath Sivakumaran( Co-Coordinator). The timeline below briefly displays the events conducted by Samvaad in the academic year 2018-2019.

## August '18:

Samvaad started off its first session of the year on the ninth of August with an Open Discussion on the topics *Is doing good any futile?* and *Can poverty ever be eradicated?* The first session saw a huge number of first yearites actively participating and providing useful inputs in the discussion.

A poetry along with the importance of Independence Day was put forward by the members of Samvaad during the Independence Day celebrations held on 15th August in the campus.

The second session of the month was a General Quiz conducted by Mr. Rounak Agarwal and Mr. Ajwad Shaikh on the Twentieth of August. The quiz was attended by a lot of students from the club and the first year. Mr. Yallaling Naik and Mr. Aditya Shankar were declared the winners and the freshers Mr. Pranay Reddy and Mr. Mazhar Ali Baig were the runners-up.

## September '18:

Samvaad organized the first session of the September month on the 5th September with an event called Word- Wars, a contest where the students compete with each other putting their word making ability to test. The session was conducted by Mr. Yallaling Naik and Mr. Ayaskant Panigraphy. Mr. Anuj Khare and Ms. Madhuri

Vemulapaty went on to become the winners of the competition.

The second session of the month was Creative Writing, held on the Eleventh of September where the students were given an insight into Creative Writing actually meant and the club members were given a few words to build their own creative story/poem. Many creative ideas were discussed in the session. The session was hosted by Mr. Afsal Ansari and Mr. Arnav Deep.

Samvaad hosted the Enigma-2018(General Quiz hosted by BITS Pilani Hyderabad Campus) Jabalpur regionals on the 25th of September, 2018 in the Institute with more than 30 teams turning up for the competition. Mr. Manish Pradhan and Mr. Aditya Shankar went on to become the winners of the quiz whereas Mr. Rounak Agarwal and Mr. Ajwad Shaikh were declared the runners-up. The winners got a chance to participate in the national finals of Enigma held at BITS Pilani Hyderabad campus during the last week of October.

## October '18:

Samvaad hosted a plethora of events in the Institute's cultural fest

Tarang held during 5th,6th and 7th of October, 2018. The club saw a huge participation in events like quizzes, debates, poetry competitions, JAM, Carnival Of Detectives, Yuva Sansad, Genre Writing and many more.

Your Quote, a creative content sharing website hosted an Open-Mic session during Tarang '18. The Open- Mic witnessed a huge audience ranging from school students to working individuals. The audience got to experience some quality cum entertaining stories from the participants in the session.

A few poetry performances were put forwards by the members of Samvaad on the account the Cultural

Evening held during the first week of October.

A Poetry Session was conducted by the club on 25th October, 2018. The club members shared their work in front of everyone and the new members of the club were given a brief introduction to Poetry and how powerful an art form it is, by expressing emotions through words.

#### November '18:

A Zing Poetry night was conducted on the 11th of November by the club. Zing is a slam poetry event conducted by the club during the odd semesters of the academic year. Mr. Anuj Khare, Ms. Amanat Mishra, Ms. Meru Vashisht, Ms. Ridhi Singhania and Ms. Shripriya Maheshwari were the performers at this year's Zing Poetry Night.

#### January '19:

A Story-Telling session was conducted by Mr. Afsal Ansari on 21st January which was attended by an enormous amount of audience. The art of writing a story, plot lines of movies, different genres in writing were some of the things discussed in the session.

A poetry along with the importance of Republic Day was put forward by the members of Samvaad during the Republic Day celebrations held on 26th January within the campus premises. At the Chimera-X Jabalpur regionals held during the last week of January, club members Mr. Yallaling Naik and Mr. Manish Pradhan were declared the winners and were invited for the nationals finals of Chimera-X held at MANIT Bhopal. In the same competition, Mr. Ajwad Shaikh and Mr. Rounak Agarwal were declared the first runners up whereas Mr. Pranay Reddy and Mr. Ankit Mishra were declared the second runners up.

#### February '19:

At the Tata Crucible Campus Quiz- Bhopal Regionals (an official club trip), club members Mr Rounak Agarwal and Mr Manish Pradhan were declared the runners up at the first edition of the Bhopal regionals.

At the Chimera-X national finals, club members, Mr Manish Pradhan and Mr Yallaling Naik were

declared the national runners up.

#### March- April '19:

Mr Anuj Tiwari and Mr Manish Pradhan stood third in the Manthan 2k19 National finals held at MANIT Bhopal.

Ms Ridhi Singhania, a member of the club performed her piece of poetry at the opening ceremony of the DeW Conference held on the eighth of March in the Institute.

Fiesta Da Literati, the annual Intra College Literary Fest was successfully conducted during the last week of March and the first week of April. The fest saw a huge participation from all the students in the Institute.



Members of Zing Poetry



Runners-up of Tata Crucibles 2019  
Bhopal Round



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