

# VOICES

## अभिव्यक्ति

2019-20



# Voices

## अभिव्यक्ति

**GARGI COLLEGE MAGAZINE**  
**2019-20**



**GARGI COLLEGE**  
**(University of Delhi)**

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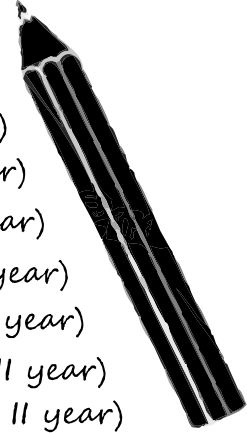


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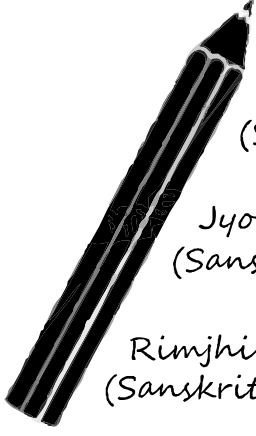
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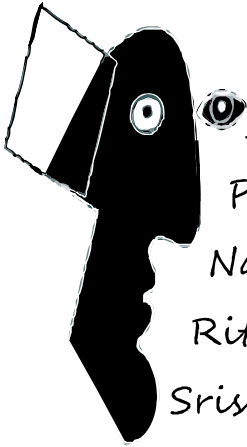
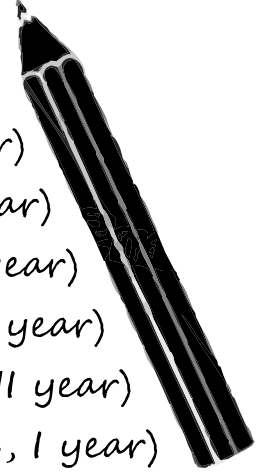
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## Principal's Message



“वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्” The World is one family: the most important moral value stated in महाउपनिषद.

Each creature: living or nonliving, in this universe is interconnected. Each commotion, however small, anywhere on the earth has its impact on the universe, may be at a very subtle level. The movement of planets in the solar system impacts each individual in a unique manner, if you believe in astrology.

Can you think of a better example of interconnectedness than the present

pandemic of COVID-19 Corona virus, which started its journey from Wuhan, China and spread across the world horrifying each and every individual in the same manner irrespective of caste, religion, ethnicity, economic status or citizenship. It made us realize that:

- The lines marked on the globe defining different countries are meaningless.
- The pandemic will not differentiate on the basis of religion.
- Your status can't protect you from universality.

The human race in its quest to conquer everything possible including mother nature made us deaf to the signals that the world had been witnessing in terms of climate change, unprecedented situations like forest fires in Australia, flooding in the desert of Saudi Arabia, uncontrollable air & water pollution in India, to name a few. Finally a tiny little virus which is not even visible arrived as “देवदूत” on this earth to teach us basic lessons of life such as cleanliness, respect for the coexistence of every living being: human, animal, plants, insects, everything! Remember that everyone around us is evolving, be patient; Let others also evolve if you want to evolve.

To learn these lessons the world has been paying a big price in terms of casualties, isolation, home confinement and depression and of course downfall in economy. Lessons learnt due to this pandemic are precious provided we summon up to these values even during the virtuous period.

Leaders of the world and scientists are debating on the origin of this virus, whether it was made in a lab or came from the wet market in Wuhan. Whatever they conclude, one thing is for sure that this virus is a result of inhumane practices. There is no doubt that this pandemic will end, sooner or later; scientists will come out with a vaccine to cure COVID 19. Does this guarantee that another such virus, may be more dangerous, will not emerge in future?

What about the virus which has been contaminating our lives for ages, the virus of greed: greed for power, greed for wealth, greed for land and so on..... This virus is more contagious. This cannot be contained either by using a mask or by social distancing. This can only be contained through wisdom. Wisdom of seeing yourself in others and others in you: be magnanimous, be generous.

My heartfelt congratulations to the entire editorial team & contributors for the innovative techniques used to bring out this issue of "VOICES" in spite of, or maybe because of the opportunities for self reflection that the lockdown has given us.



**Dr. Promila Kumar**  
Principal (Officiating)

# Editors' Note

In the spirit of crossing boundaries and transgressing divides, the theme for Voices this year is 'interconnectedness' or 'अन्तर्सम्बन्ध', a quality one can only foster by consciously and critically looking beyond oneself and empathising with the 'other.' Our world is built on the foundation of diversity and survives through the propagation of unity. Embracing the intricate and bold relationships we share with each other - emotionally, socially, physically and spiritually - was the inspiration for the theme and translated beautifully into the magazine.

Reflecting on 'interconnectedness,' as an abiding principle of our times, has perhaps never been more urgent and with that the editorial team welcomed entries from the student body encouraging the students to write in prose or poetry.

As you browse through the magazine, we hope with each piece you're able to discover how your life is interwoven with people and nature. We hope going forward you look for deeper connections in your conversations and lastly we hope, you embark on a journey to discover yourself while taking a bit of everything within you. This is conveyed perfectly through the cover-which represents compassion, empathy and being 'connected.'

Finally to our editors, content ambassadors and graphic designers - we highly appreciate your ability of getting work done at the drop of a hat. Your unshaken passion and vigour, even through the pandemic, have been integral in putting across the magazine.

## **Aastha Gupta**

B.A. (Hons.) Political Science, 2nd year  
Student Editor

## **Radika Agarwal**

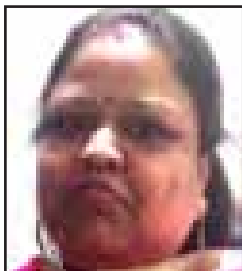
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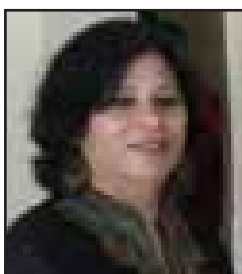
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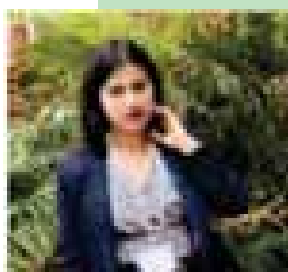
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**Co-Curricular  
Societies  
and  
Department  
Associations**

**ACTIVITIES AND ACHIEVEMENTS  
2019-20**

# Students' Union Advisors & Proctors 2019-20



**Dr. Sheela Dubey**  
Union Advisor



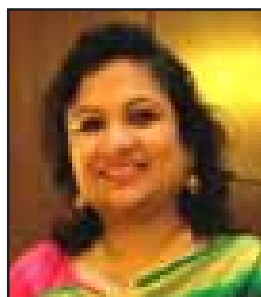
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Proctor



**Dr. Rita Bhatla**  
Proctor

## Events 2019-20

### Annual Day'19

12th April 2019 was when Annual Day was organised in Gargi College, University of Delhi. With the arrival of Mr. D.P. Sinha, Central Information Commissioner as the Chief Guest, the auspicious event began with the lighting of the



lamp. The honoured guests were welcomed by the college's 2018-19 Council members; following which, the college Principal, Dr. Promila Kumar delivered a speech reporting the academic, cultural and other co-curricular achievements of the college thereby

appreciating the efforts of students, teachers and non-teaching staff. Felicitation of award winners was done right after.

The newly elected Students' Council was also invested with responsibilities by the 2018-19 Council members. The programme ended with mesmerising performances by the cultural societies and a vote of thanks by the former president, Divya Sihag and the Principal.



## Farewell'19



A journey once started comes to an end at some point of time. And thus, it was time for the college journey of the batch of 2018-19 to come to an end.

To say goodbye to them, the Students' Council 2019-20 organised Farewell'19 on 12th April 2019. The theme chosen for the event was 'Bon Voyage: A Camaraderie Between the Decades' and the last of the 90s kids were bid adieu in the most filmy style.

An amazing show was put up by both Upstage and Kshitij.

The dance societies Enliven, Nazakat and Sparx enthralled the audience with their moves. Euphony and Samranjini's melodious tunes were applauded by all and the show went well. Simran Obhrai was crowned Miss Gargi as she won the Miss Gargi Contest, comprising three interesting rounds. The outgoing Students' Council, the Society Heads, and the various Department Presidents were felicitated with sashes and quirky titles and all the students were presented with scrolls, key-chains and graduation caps. The day ended with students grooving to the beats of the DJ and enjoying delicious food from the stalls put up for them. The Gargi family wishes the Batch of 2018-19 the best of luck for their future endeavours. Bon Voyage dear ones!



## Scribble Day

College is one of the best times in every individual's life. It is all about creating memories and new experiences.

To sum up three years of graduation for the batch of 2018-19 and make it a little more memorable, the Students' Council 2019-20 organised a small event in the ECA on 16th April 2019 called THE SCRIBBLE DAY where all the seniors scribbled their feelings on each other's t-shirts to keep the memories and feelings associated with college and their friends intact for a lifetime.





## Orientation

*Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end. – Seneca*

Gargi officially welcomed its new batch of students during the Orientation Programme held on 20th July 2019. It was very exciting to welcome a bunch of talented young girls who we will see metamorphosing into independent women over the course of the next three years.

The show commenced with a warm welcome by the Principal Dr. Promila Kumar, where she gave a brief introduction of the college to the new students. Further the show witnessed a series of amazing performances put up by our cultural societies.



Euphony, with their mellifluous voices, left the entire audience awestruck.

Next the dance societies Nazaakat, Sparx and Enliven stunned everyone with their respective dance pieces.

Last but not the least, Upstage and Kshitij put up a great performance that thoroughly entertained the audience. The amazing show was enjoyed by one and all.

The function was finally concluded by a motivational and welcoming address by the Students' Council President Sundaram Thakur.

The Gargi family welcomed the batch of 2019-22 with open arms and ensured them that they are in for a journey that they would cherish for the rest of their lives.





## Freshers' Prejitters

*"Talent is everywhere, it only needs opportunity."* – Kathrine Switzer

To kick-start Freshers'19, 'Phoenix: The Fire within You', the Students' Council 2019-20 organised the Freshers' Prejitter Talent Hunt on 9th August 2019, in the Arts Quadrangle.

The prejitter provided the newly admitted students an opportunity to showcase their best talents and skills; something which ignites the fire within them and sets their souls on fire. The students participated in huge numbers and put up a great show. With diverse dance forms ranging from Indian Classical to Hip-hop the students pumped up the whole atmosphere. The mellifluous voices of the young singers was music to the ears. The thought - provoking poems and mono-acts were applauded by all in the audience. The best 5 performers at the end of the show received a Golden Ticket which gave them direct entry to the Miss Freshers' Contest which was to be simulated on the Freshers'19 on 19th August 2019. After the performances were over, all the students joined each other and grooved to their favourite tracks. The show ended well and was enjoyed by all.



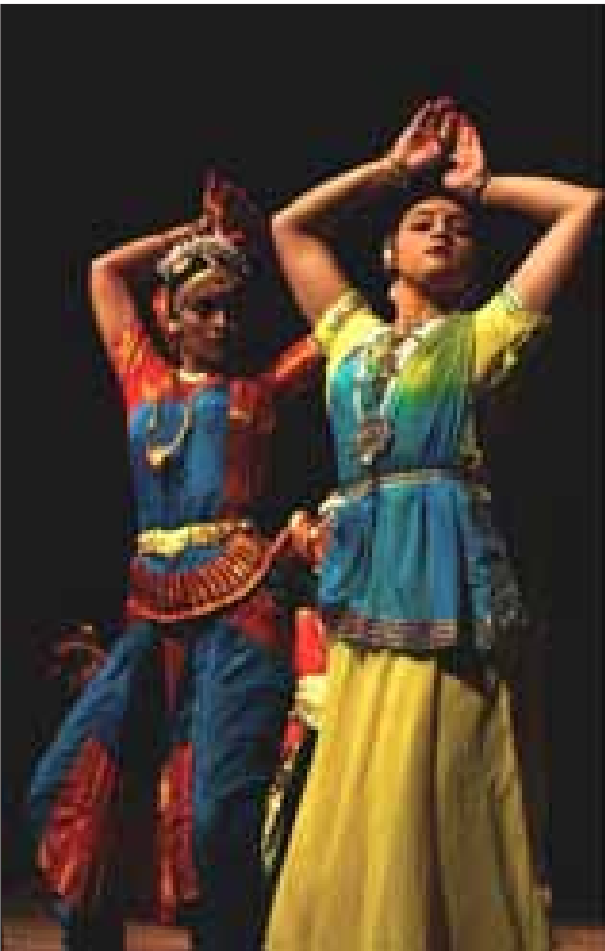
# Freshers' 19

*Get up, Wake yourself and be the Fire within You!*



Students' Union 2019-20 organised FRESHERS'19 with the theme 'PHOENIX~ The Fire Within You!' on 19th August 2019. The freshers were zealous and excited to showcase their unique talents to the crowd. The programme consisted of various performances by the societies and the crowning of Miss Fresher 2019.

The show was a success and the evening came to an end with a speech by the President 2019-20 and an introduction to 'La Expression', an initiative by the Student Body.



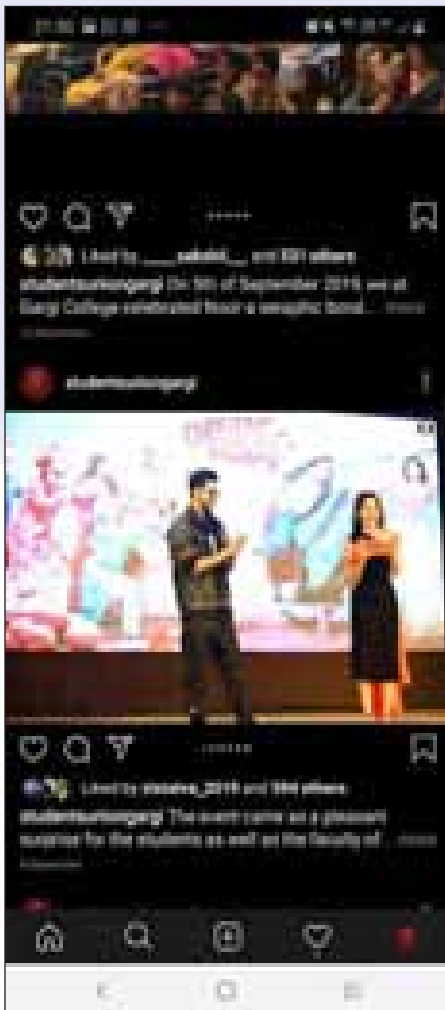
## Dream Girl Promotion

On 3rd September 2019, Ayushmann Khurrana and Nushrat Bharucha were at Gargi to promote their film "Dream Girl" that was released on 13th September 2019.

We also had RJ Sahil Bajaj with us who thoroughly entertained the crowd.

Soon after, Ayushmann Khurrana and Nushrat Bharucha entertained the gathering with an exhilarating dance performance.

The crowd also witnessed two very energetic pieces by our societies, Nazaakat and Enliven.



## Teachers' Day - Noor : A Seraphic Bond



On 5th September 2019, the Students' Council along with the other students celebrated Noor - a seraphic bond, to mark the celebrations of Teachers' Day.

It was organised by the Students' Council to express gratitude for our teachers who tirelessly work towards shaping the future of their students. The event saw a

huge participation from various societies.

The theme was to encourage teachers to adorn themselves in their favourite attire and accessories. The day saw the faculty become a part of the theme with great enthusiasm and elated spirits. The event also had many fun activities and games planned for the teachers who participated in them with utmost excitement.



## Know Your Rights

### Seminar by ITC Vivel

On 6th September 2019, ITC Vivel in collaboration with the Students' Council 2019-20, conducted a seminar under the 'Know Your Rights' Campaign to spread awareness among the girls about their rights and various laws that ensure their safety at the workplace and other institutions and organisations.

This seminar defined various rights and laws, and was followed by talks on equality and cyber safety. The rights of an individual at the



workplace and with the Police were discussed at length. The definition of 'consent' as provided by the law was also discussed.



The event ended with an interaction with the audience where their questions and queries were answered. It was followed by the distribution of goodies and a handbook which had important information regarding the information discussed in the seminar.

## Pride Parade

On 6th September 2019, the White Rose Club, in collaboration with NSS Gargi celebrated the one year anniversary of revocation of Section 377 with a Pride Parade that witnessed a huge turnout. People celebrated their identities along with doodles of rainbows, glitter and colours.

The Pride Parade was a celebration of love which began with a march within the college campus to mark support for people and how they identify themselves.

Quilluminati, the English Creative Writing Society, put up a 'Wall of Love' splashed with words of celebration and people scribbled their hearts out to celebrate love.

Iris, the Photography Society, and Glasseye, the Film Making Society, contributed actively by covering the entire event enthusiastically and capturing the beautiful moments.

The event concluded with an open mic which turned out to be a platform for people to express their gratitude and step out of their closets. Everyone listened to heart wrenching poetry, pieces and songs during the open mic.

The event witnessed an overwhelming response from people, adorning vibgyor smiles, and the red walls of college echoed with love and strength. The parade was a celebration of being yourself, loving one's identity and recognising love as true and beautiful in all forms.



## Say Yes To Kulhad



Students' Council in association with Enactus Gargi on 25th September 2019 took a major step towards curbing the usage of single use plastic on campus. Under the #BEEP initiative they started the #Sayyestokulhad campaign.

The campaign was started with a launch event of Kulhads by our respected faculty members including the Principal Dr. Promila Kumar. The students were also given the opportunity

to express their opinions and views on climate change and global warming through poetry.

The event concluded with tea and beverages being served in our new kulhads. It marked the beginning of using Kulhads in Gargi College.





## Pre Jitter ~Flaunt that Chunari~

On 4th October 2019, the zeal for Zistatva'19 was in the air of Gargi with the onset of our Pre Jitter~ Flaunt that Chunari!

To start with, there was some fun and frolic that included an Antakshari between the juniors and seniors, a face painting competition, photo-booths for pictures and flaunting the chunari around everyone's neck.

This was followed with a dance and gala to set the vibe for the Annual NSS fest, ZISTATVA!





## Zistatva 2019 ~Parwaz-e-Khwaish~

Zistatva'19, The Annual NSS Fest, with the theme 'Parwaz-E-Khwaish' was organised on 18th October 2019. Zistatva'19 marked an evening of great fun and enthusiasm among students from many colleges. We witnessed some great performances and shows such as Talent Hunt, Rap Battle, Fashion Walk and ultimately a fine number by Talsutra and DJ Anirudh that mesmerized the crowd!

The event was extremely successful among the guests and students of Gargi.



## Students with Students

In light of the violence that took place at universities across the country, the Students' Union along with the students body organised a gathering in the Arts Quad on 10th January 2020.

We gathered and stood in solidarity to show our dissent towards the brutal acts of violence against fellow students all over the country.

The gathering saw a huge turnout, both from the student body as well as from the teaching community of the college.

The students enthusiastically took part in an open mic session that was organised for them and used the opportunity to voice their views and put their feelings into words.

Upstage, the English Dramatics Society of the college put up a short performance for the audience, leaving everyone with goosebumps and a sense of realisation of the testing times that the country is still facing.

A "Solidarity String" was also put up for the students to express their grief through quotes and artwork.



## Reverie 2020

### La Expresión : Hues of Euphoria Pre-jitters

All through the month of January 2020, the Students' Council organised a number of Pre-jitters for the upcoming annual fest of the college Reverie. In the pre-jitter 'Letters From A Stranger' the students penned down their feelings/ thoughts for someone with whom they couldn't share their thoughts. The event saw huge participation from students leaving sweet notes addressed to their friends and strangers. Another pre-jitter 'Kahaani' was organised where a workshop by Neha Thureja was conducted for students to learn the art of mesmerizing storytelling. A Book Donation Drive also took place. Students were encouraged to bring their old books with which a Tree of Love was formed which was given to an Orphanage.



Zumba, a fun-filled dance activity, was organised in collaboration with the Aerobics Team of the college for the students to let themselves loose and have fun with friends. An entertaining balloon race, Pop-not, was also organised where students could participate in teams of two and win exciting prizes.

The excitement could be felt in the air as we finally gathered for one of the most awaited pre-jitters, the star reveal for Reverie 2020. After the reveal, students grooved to the beats of the star performer Jubin Nautiyal!

All the pre-jitters enabled the students to get away from the blues and celebrate. It gave them a platform to express themselves and have fun!



## Reverie 2020

### La Expresión : Hues of Euphoria 4th, 5th, 6th February 2020

Reverie 2020, the three day Annual Cultural Fest witnessed a lot of events and performances of varied sorts that kept the



audience and guests thrilled. On day 1, Mr. Jyotiraditya Scindia was welcomed as the Chief Guest to inaugurate the opening ceremony and Dr. Aman Batla stunned everyone with his piano recital, which was followed by the Choreo Night in the evening. Various artistes performed their best numbers during the Choreo Night.

On day 2, The Battle of Bands was held and it was judged by Agastya Band. It was a success that came to a halt with the jury's performance to build the excitement for day 3. On the final day of Reverie 2020, the star night witnessed Jubin Naitiyal, whose performance mesmerised the crowd.



## Co-Curricular Societies

### अनुभूति : हिंदी सृजनात्मक लेखन समिति



**शिक्षक संयोजक :**

डॉ. श्रीनिवास त्यागी

**शिक्षिका सह-संयोजिका :**

डॉ. कृष्णा मीणा

**छात्रा संयोजिका :**

सुश्री कोमल कश्यप

**छात्रा सह-संयोजिका :**

सुश्री राजदीपिका



अनुभूति गार्गी महाविद्यालय की हिंदी सृजनात्मक लेखन समिति है। इस समिति का गठन शैक्षणिक सत्र – 2013-14 में हुआ था। सृजनात्मक लेखन समिति की स्थापना का मूल उद्देश्य महाविद्यालय की छात्राओं की हिंदी में सृजनात्मक लेखन की क्षमता को उभार कर निखारने के लिए सभी संभव परिस्थितियाँ निर्मित करना है,

जिससे छात्राएँ अपने व्यक्तित्व के सभी आयामों को समुचित रूप से विकसित करने का अवसर और माहौल पा सकें। कविता लेखन और कविता वाचन के साथ-साथ लेखन की अन्य विविध विधाओं में रुचि रखने वाली छात्राओं को प्रेरित कर उनमें छिपी प्रतिभा को सही दिशा में गति देने के लिए निरंतर सेमिनार, वर्कशॉप और आपसी संवाद से उनमें आत्मविश्वास के भाव को जागृत करने की निरंतर कोशिश करते रहना ही अनुभूति का मूल ध्येय है।

‘अनुभूति’-हिन्दी सृजनात्मक लेखन समिति द्वारा गत शैक्षणिक सत्र में विविध कार्यक्रमों की रूपरेखा तैयार की गयी थी, लेकिन इस वर्ष अपने विभिन्न कार्यक्रमों में से कई कार्यक्रमों को अनेक कारणों से नहीं कर पाए। इस सत्र के प्रारम्भ में ही 28 अगस्त 2019 को हमने देश के जाने-माने पत्रकार श्री अभिज्ञान प्रकाश को ‘रचनात्मकता के विविध आयाम’ विषय पर संवाद हेतु आमंत्रित किया। रचनात्मकता के कई पहलुओं पर गंभीरता से संवाद हुआ।

हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य पर हिंदी सृजनात्मक लेखन समिति-अनुभूति ने हिंदी साहित्य परिषद के साथ मिलकर विभिन्न प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया। हिंदी सप्ताह समारोह का हमने 14 से 20 सितम्बर, 2019 तक भव्य आयोजन किया। हिंदी सप्ताह समारोह के अंतर्गत प्रत्येक दिन अलग-अलग प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया गया, जिनमें अनेक विद्यार्थियों ने भाग लिया।





14 सितम्बर 2019 को विद्यार्थियों की स्वरचित काव्यपाठ एवम् सस्वर पदगायन प्रतियोगिता हुई जिसमें—स्वरचित काव्य—पाठ प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार—एकता कुमारी (फिलोसोफी विशेष—द्वितीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार—नीलम नेगी (बी.एस.सी फिजिकल साइंस—द्वितीय वर्ष) एवम् मधु (हिंदी विशेष द्वितीय वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप में तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार—प्राची शर्मा (हिंदी विशेष तृतीय वर्ष) एवम् नीता पाल (हिंदी विशेष—प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया।

सस्वर पद—गायन प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार—डोली रानी (हिंदी विशेष तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार—शुभांजलि भारद्वाज (हिंदी विशेष—प्रथम वर्ष), तृतीय पुरस्कार—राखी यादव (हिंदी विशेष—द्वितीय वर्ष)।

इन प्रतियोगिताओं का निर्णय गार्गी कॉलेज के हिंदी विभाग में प्रोफेसर डॉ मीना जी एवं सर्वोच्च न्यायालय में अधिवक्ता सुश्री प्रियंका गर्ग जी ने किया।

17 सितम्बर 2019 को शिक्षक—शिक्षिकाओं की काव्य—पाठ अर्थात् कवि—कवयित्री सम्मेलन हुआ, जिसमें कई शिक्षक—शिक्षिकाओं ने अपनी कविताएँ सुनाई। हिंदी विभाग से डॉ. मीना जी एवं डॉ. स्वाति श्वेता जी ने, गणित विभाग से डॉ. नरेंद्र कुमार जी एवं डॉ. विद्यासागर जी ने अर्थशास्त्र विभाग से गौरव जी ने तथा रसायन विभाग से डॉ. वैयजंती मैम ने अपनी—अपनी कविताओं का सस्वर पाठ कर सबको मंत्रमुग्ध कर दिया। इस काव्य—पाठ का आनन्द हमारी प्राचार्या डॉ. प्रोमिला कुमार के साथ—साथ कई शिक्षक—शिक्षिकाओं और विद्यार्थियों ने लिया।

18 सितंबर 2019 को आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता एवं पत्र लेखन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार—संस्कृति मिश्रा (हिंदी विशेष—तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार—शिवानी शर्मा (बी. ए. प्रोग्राम—प्रथम वर्ष) तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार राजदीपिका (बी.एस.सी. फिजिकल साइंस—तृतीय वर्ष) एवं कनिका गोसाई (इकोनॉमिक्स ओनर्स—द्वितीय वर्ष)। आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता का निर्णय डॉ. कृष्णा मीणा जी और डॉ. संतोष भारद्वाज जी ने किया।

पत्र लेखन प्रतियोगिता में कुल 53 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। प्रथम पुरस्कार—संस्कृति मिश्रा (हिंदी विशेष—तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार—पूनम चतुर्वेदी (बी.ए. प्रोग्राम—द्वितीय वर्ष) एवं नीता पाल (हिंदी विशेष प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार—गार्गी ए.सिंह (बी.ए. प्रोग्राम—द्वितीय वर्ष) को मिला। इस प्रतियोगिता का मूल्यांकन डॉ. मीना जी एवं डॉ. सुनील कुमार वर्मा जी ने किया।

19 सितंबर 2019 को कर्मचारियों की निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया जिसमें 10 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता का विषय—‘स्वस्थ हैं, तब मस्त हैं’ रखा गया था। इस प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार—आलेश कुमार वर्मा, द्वितीय पुरस्कार—मनीष कुमार एवं शेखर चन्द तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार—सुशील कुमार मौर्य तथा सुश्री. सीता जी को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया। इस प्रतियोगिता का मूल्यांकन ए.ओ. साहब श्री दीपक चन्द्रा जी एवं डॉ. श्रीनिवास त्यागी ने किया।



20 सितम्बर 2019 को 'स्लोगन लेखन' प्रतियोगिता हुई, जिसमें कुल 23 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया, जिसके निर्णायक-मंडल में डॉ. संतोष कुमार भारद्वाज और डॉ. सुनील कुमार वर्मा रहे। इस प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार-शीरीन अरशद (बी. कॉम. प्रोग्राम-द्वितीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार-प्राची शर्मा (हिंदी विशेष-तृतीय वर्ष) एवम् शालू (हिंदी विशेष-प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार-तुषिता वर्मा (लाइफ साइंस-द्वितीय वर्ष) को मिला।

गार्गी महाविद्यालय के वार्षिक सांस्कृतिक उत्सव 'रेवरी-2020' में भी कई प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन करने में अपनी महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई। वार्षिक सांस्कृतिक उत्सव 'रेवरी-2020' में 4 फरवरी 2020 को आयोजित सृजन एवं स्वरचित काव्य-पाठ प्रतियोगिता के विजेता निम्नलिखित छात्र-छात्राएँ रहीं -

### सृजन प्रतियोगिता के पुरस्कार -

प्रथम पुरस्कार- श्रद्धा जैन (लेडी श्रीराम कॉलेज), द्वितीय पुरस्कार- दीपाली गुप्ता (गार्गी कॉलेज) तृतीय पुरस्कार- राजदीपिका (गार्गी कॉलेज) तथा सांत्वना पुरस्कार- भव्या पाण्डेय (किरोड़ी मल कॉलेज)। इस प्रतियोगिता का निर्णय युवा कवयित्री, लेखिका और जानी-मानी समाजसेवी मनोरमा गौतम जी, डॉ. कृष्णा मीणा जी, डॉ. संतोष कुमार भारद्वाज तथा डॉ. सुनील कुमार वर्मा ने किया।

### स्व-रचित काव्य-पाठ प्रतियोगिता के पुरस्कार-

प्रथम पुरस्कार- तरुण कुशवाह (शहीद भगत सिंह कॉलेज-सांध्य), द्वितीय पुरस्कार- स्वाति झा (किरोड़ी मल कॉलेज) तृतीय पुरस्कार- शिवांशु पाण्डेय (श्री वेंकटेश्वर कॉलेज) तथा सांत्वना पुरस्कार-रीतिका (किरोड़ी मल कॉलेज) को मिला। इस प्रतियोगिता का निर्णय यातायात अधिकारी-गाजियाबाद श्री अमित राजन राय, डॉ. मीना जी तथा युवा कवयित्री, लेखिका और जानी-मानी समाजसेवी मनोरमा गौतम ने किया।

समिति के कई सदस्यों ने विभिन्न प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया, उन्हें कई पुरस्कार भी प्राप्त हुए, जो इस प्रकार हैं -

राजदीपिका (बी.एससी. फिजिकल साइन्स तृतीय वर्ष)

1. काव्य पाठ, बॉटनी विभाग, गार्गी कॉलेज (तृतीय पुरस्कार)
2. आशु भाषण, हिंदी सप्ताह, गार्गी कॉलेज ( तृतीय पुरस्कार)
3. काव्य पाठ, जूलौजी विभाग, गार्गी कॉलेज (सान्त्वना पुरस्कार )
4. सृजनात्मक लेखन, रेवरी- 2020, गार्गी कॉलेज (तृतीय पुरस्कार)
5. काव्य पाठ, कमला नेहरू कॉलेज (तृतीय पुरस्कार)

नीता पाल (बी.ए. हिंदी ऑनर्स प्रथम वर्ष)

1. स्वरचित काव्य पाठ हिंदी सप्ताह समारोह (तृतीय पुरस्कार)
2. हिंदी विभाग द्वारा आयोजित स्वरचित काव्य पाठ प्रतियोगिता (तृतीय पुरस्कार)

प्राची शर्मा (बी.ए. ऑनर्स हिंदी तृतीय वर्ष)

1. स्वरचित काव्य पाठ, हिंदी विभाग, गार्गी कॉलेज (प्रथम पुरस्कार)
2. स्वरचित काव्य पाठ, गार्गी कॉलेज (तृतीय पुरस्कार)

काव्य पाठ, हिंदी सप्ताह, प्रथम पुरस्कार 2019, गार्गी कॉलेज

3. काव्य पाठ प्रतियोगिता, श्यामा प्रसाद मुखर्जी कॉलेज फॉर विमेन (प्रथम पुरस्कार)।

## AVNI - The Eco Club



**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Monica Gupta

**Teacher Co-Convenor :**  
Dr. Vandna Luthra

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Shikha Vats

**Student Co-Convenor :**  
Ms. Deepti Kant

AVNI - The Eco Club of Gargi College is a group of 220 young environmental enthusiasts. The students associated with the Eco Club have been active throughout the year with the strong support and guidance of the teachers. On 20th September 2019, the Eco Club organised a poster making session for Global Climate Strike and students also went for the march organised by 'Fridays for Future' and 'There is No Earth B'. Then on 20th and 21st September 2019, Eco Club Students - Dimple Kewlani, Roohani Sharma, Kanika Sharma and Anjali Kohli, participated in the Fourth edition of Harithkram Model United Nations Environment Assembly (HMUNEA'19) on Environment Diplomacy and Global Health, at Shaheed Bhagat Singh College. On the same day, many Eco Club students participated in 'World Cleanup Day' organised by Estonian Embassy, European Union (EU) in Connaught Place. Following this great enthusiasm, the first GBM of Eco Club for the academic session was organised on 25th September 2019 in which the students got the opportunity to interact with the teacher mentors and student office bearers of Eco Club following an active discussion about the agendas among the teachers and team leaders (of the 5 teams within the Eco Club; Air, Water, Waste, Land and Energy). On 26th September 2019, the Eco Club organised a Sapling Distribution Drive in collaboration with ASMI - the Dept. of Elementary Education outside the Audi Foyer on their Annual Fest. On 4th October 2019, Eco Club organised a Special Lecture on "Environmental Heritage of India". The lecture was delivered by Justice Swatanter Kumar (Former Chairperson of National Green Tribunal and Former Judge of Supreme Court of India) in the presence of Dr. Shashi Tyagi (Former Principal, Gargi College and Former Teacher Convenor of AVNI - The Eco Club). The day witnessed the launch of the #HOPE (Harmony on Planet Earth) of the Eco Club. Then on 30th January 2020, Sakshi Kabra and Ms. Sailaja Modem attended the One-Day National Conference on 'Importance and Implementation of Academic, Administrative, Green and Gender Audits in HEIs' held at Shivaji Mahavidyalaya, Maharashtra in collaboration with NAAC Bangalore in which Sakshi Kabra got the 'Best Paper-Presented Award' in the conference for





the presentation on the research paper 'Green Sense' at a Delhi College, Eco-Audit and Best Practices for Sustainable Development by Ms. Sakshi Kabra, Dr. Monica Gupta and Ms. Sailaja Modem'. This research paper is published in an International Journal titled 'AA and GG Audits and Other Quality Measures in Higher Education Institutions' by Newman Publication (ISBN-978-81-944856-2-9). Further, on 15th February 2020, the students of Eco Club participated in Ganga Sansad organised by 'Ganga Peoples' at India International Center in which they shared about their work to protect the living deity Ganga. On 24th February 2020, the students participated in the training workshop 'Train for Clean Air: Youth; Assess, Analyse, Act for Blue Skies', organised by Clean Air Asia. The students got the opportunity to dialogue on hotspots in Delhi and training on conducting surveys. On 28th February 2020, the students attended the National Science Day which was celebrated in Vigyan Bhawan with 'Women in Science' as the focal theme of the programme. President Ram Nath Kovind, Dr. Harsh Vardhan and Ms. Smriti Irani also graced the occasion. The occasion included a lecture by eminent scientist Prof. Gagandeep Kang, Director of the Translational Health Science and Technology Institute (THSTI), Faridabad who is the first woman FRS of India to talk on the theme of the NSD-2020. On 6th March 2020, the Eco Club conducted a movie screening of 'EARTH WITNESS' as films have always been a source of entertainment as well as carriers of social messages. In addition to all of these the Eco Club students participated in Eco Fests of different colleges like College of Vocational Studies, Zakir Hussain College, Lady Irwin College, etc. and got appreciation for winning at different events.



# Enactus Gargi



Community Visit under Project Rachna



Project Aagah - Workshop by CMCA



Enactus Gargi Team Picture



Enactus Gargi at Nationals Competition'19



Aagah Session at R.K. Puram

**Teacher Convenor :**

Dr. Sheela Dubey

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Pranya Madan

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Radhika Pangasa

At Enactus Gargi we recognise, encourage and celebrate one another and collaborate to ensure human progress through entrepreneurial action.

Established in 2014, Enactus Gargi is a team of 65 undergraduates successfully running 3 projects: Rachna, Aagah and Neev.

We have expanded Project Rachna by collaborating with new communities in different districts and diversifying the range of products. We also competed in Enactus National Symposium and Competition, held in July 2019.

Under Project Aagah, we have conducted various sensitisation workshops and seminars. These workshops aim at raising awareness amongst various at-risk communities on socially pertinent issues.

Project Neev which is aimed at reducing plastic consumption, was launched wherein all plastic cups in college campus were replaced by Kulhads, made by at-risk Potters' communities.

Throughout the year, we organised various workshops in collaboration with other organisations on topics like Equality and Social Justice, Freedom of Expression, Menstrual Hygiene and Beating Plastic Pollution to sensitise students about various social issues.

We conducted Aarohanam'20, the annual fest of Enactus Gargi on the theme "Next Gen Leaders: Tackling Climate Change".

Enactus Gargi aims to continue its work with even more enthusiasm in the upcoming years to help uplift the marginalised sections of the society.

# ENLIVEN - The Western Dance Society



Team Enliven at Razzmatazz'20, Annual Dance Event of Sri Venkateshwara College



Enliven performing it's Annual Production at Danza Suprema'20, Group Dance Event of Sri Guru Gobind Singh College of Commerce. Judged by MTV Roadies Contestant and Alumni of MISBA Dance Crew, Yukti Arora

**Teacher Convenor :**

Ms. Rima Chauhan

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Mahima Rawat

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Twinkle Kasana

Enliven, the Western Dance Society continues to be in the top 3 teams in the

Western Dance Circuit for the last 3 years. Our utmost sincerity towards our work has always made Enliven's flag rise high with pride. We are known for our energy and expression and perform dance styles like Urban, House and Whacking. Our resoluteness was visible at Zenith when we hosted Western Dance Event "Zenith" at Reverie 2020 which enabled the dancers of Delhi University to showcase their talent. The event was judged by Mohit Solanki who is a well known artist in the field of dance. Enliven organised another event, "Short Circuit", which had a line up of showcases of talented artists like Gaurav Thukral, Sagarika Bhatt, Lakshay Khatri amongst others.

With the motive to aspire and achieve more we believe in 4 C's - Confidence, Coordination,



The Team Stood 1st at Vibrations'20, Group Dance Event of Shivaji College Judged by Mr. Gairik Dutta Paul



Enliven Stood 2nd at Audacity'20, Group Dance Event of Ambedkar University judged by Mr. Sanyam Bhayana

Competition and Compassion. We bagged multiple prizes in more than 33 fests this season

with memorable achievements, securing positions at different competitions under the guidance of our mentor Mr. Dheeraj Soni, the choreographer.

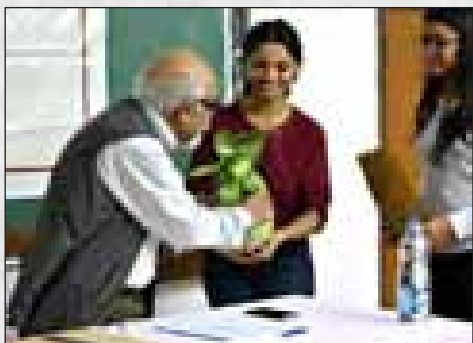
We have achieved the top 12 rank within the professional crews in all over India alongwith receiving the label of being one of the strongest girl's crews in India.



Team Enliven representing a Dheeraj Soni Production



## Equal Opportunity Cell



Prof. Satish Misra, being welcomed by the students



The Speaker addressing the gathering

**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Sweta Mishra

The Equal Opportunity Cell of the college is a multidisciplinary group which undertakes many activities with the objective of sensitising the students regarding

the challenges faced by the disadvantaged groups of the society. The cell addresses the issues of access and equality and tries to break the stereotypes attached with reservations and its policies. Keeping the above objective in mind, the EOC conducts sessions, lectures and competitions and provides a platform to make affirmative action towards the suppressed sections of the society a matter of discussion among the students. The EOC of the college is a step towards stabilising and equalising the society with a context to the future prospects of upcoming and on-going policies.

This year the Equal Opportunity Cell (EOC) organised a talk by Dr. Satish Misra, Senior Fellow, Observer Research Foundation, on 'Concept of Equality in the Indian Constitution' on 6th November 2019. He focused on the various provisions pertaining to the concept of equality, equity and social justice in the Indian Constitution and analysed them in the present context. He raised questions like: Is everyone equal in our country? How deep is our democracy and how well established are the constitutional values of equality, justice and equality of opportunity, in practice? In our citizenry in free India is everyone equal?



The Committee Members with the Speaker

The session was engaging, thought provoking and enjoyable. The audience raised several questions about the contemporary Indian social realities and how these would shape the destiny of our country in the years to come.

The cell also empowered the differently abled students by providing them an enabling environment to help them overcome their problems and realise their potential.

## EUPHONY - The Western Music Society



**Teacher Convenor :**

Ms. Nzanmongi Jasmine Patton

**Teacher Co-Convenor :**

Mr. Maisnam Arnapal

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Anushka Datta

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Nandini Joshi

Euphony, the Western Music Society of Gargi College, is one of the most eminent a cappella societies in Delhi University. This year's creative rendition by

Euphony is composed of songs including Ave Generosa by Ola Gjeilo, ...Baby One More Time by Britney Spears, Sleep by Allen Stone and Emperor's New Clothes by Panic! At The Disco - showcasing genres such as classical, pop, R&B, soul, rock and alternative.

Euphony performed at the Collegiate Choir Concert alongside Patkai Christian College. They also performed at the Old World Collegiate Theatre & Choral Music Festival, 2020 at India Habitat Centre and The Piano Man Jazz Club, exploring their dynamic musical abilities.

Euphony participates in every cultural festival and event held by Delhi University and other institutions and organisations as well. The team of 2019-20 successfully managed to bag many positions. In Group category, 1st Position in Jesus and Mary College, Hansraj College, Delhi College of Arts and Commerce, Shaheed Sukhdev College of Business Studies, Swami Shraddhanand College, Dyal Singh Evening College; 2nd Position in IIT Delhi, Motilal Nehru College, Zakir Hussain Delhi College, Dyal Singh College and 3rd Position in Shiv Nadar University, Ramjas College, Daulat Ram College. In Solo category, Ealvi Khaling won 1st Position in Dyal Singh College, Swami Shraddhanand College, North East Festival of Atma Ram Sanatan Dharma College and 2nd Position in Delhi College of Arts and Commerce.

Ealvi Khaling (Euphony) accompanied by Ramya Khera achieved 1st position in Dyal Singh Evening College, Swami Shraddhanand College and Atma Ram Sanatan Dharma College and 2nd position in Delhi College of Arts and Commerce. Ambreesh Parthasarthy (Synergy) accompanied by Anushka Datta achieved 2nd position in Gargi College.



## Gandhi Study Circle



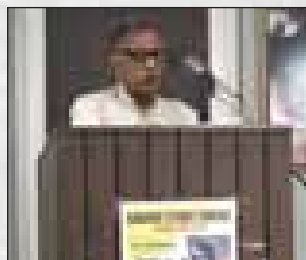
Prize Winners of Poster Competition



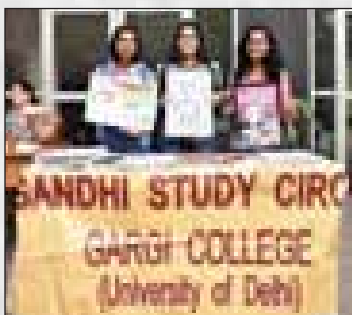
Committee Members with the Speaker



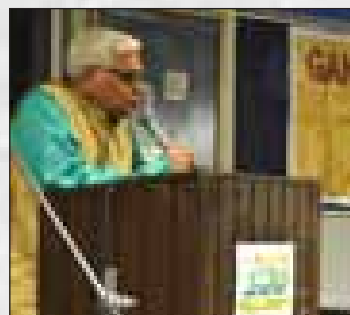
Committee Members with the Judges of Competition



Prof. Salil Misra addressing the audience



Winners of Intra College Poster Competition



Prof. Girishwar Misra Addressing the audience at the at Gandhi Fest

**Teacher Convenor :**

Dr. Sweta Mishra

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Gunjan Sachdeva

The activities of Gandhi Study Circle commemorated Gandhi Jayanti celebrations on 27th August 2019 by a talk by Prof. Salil Misra, PVC, Ambedkar University on "Gandhi in Today's World". He argued that Gandhi is much more relevant today than ever before in history for two reasons. Firstly, wars, contestations & strife till the twentieth century were centred around a conflict of interests. This has changed since conflicts in contemporary times are located more & more around ideologies, principles & other ideas. Secondly, there has been an unprecedented consolidation of state power in recent years making nation-states more powerful today than in any other time in history. Paradoxically, this has been coupled by greater power to the citizenry emanating from affirmation of people's democratic rights. This makes state-people conflicts harder to resolve.

Both these reasons make Gandhi indispensable in contemporary times.

This was followed by an intra-college poster making & slogan writing competitions on 8th November 2019.

The study circle had its Annual Fest on 5th March 2020. The fest comprised of a talk on "Mahatma Gandhi: Satya aur Satyagraha" which was delivered by Prof. Girishwar Misra, former VC, Mahatma Gandhi Antarashtriya Vishvavidyalay, Wardha. He emphasised that remembering Gandhi is more valuable today than ever before as our world with its ecological crisis, personal strife & marketisation of society is more turbulent than ever before.

His address focused on understanding the concepts of Satya & Satyagraha as practiced by Gandhi.

As part of the fest, inter-college events like debate, poster making and slogan writing competitions were organised. The students debated on the topic "Satyagraha as a Political Strategy is Unworkable in Today's Corrupt and Violent Society". They made poster presentations and wrote slogans on the topic "Gandhi : Satya aur Satyagraha". All these events saw a good participation of students from DU colleges. The fest was a huge success.



## GLASSEYE – The Film Society



**Teacher Convenor :**

Dr. Sheela Dubey

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Riddhi Satti

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Tanushree Sharma

The society was started with the motive of only

screening movies/ documentaries on various issues concerning social awareness and civic scenario of the country and to hold discussions over the same; but since the year 2012, it has stepped into the field of documentary and movie making.

GLASSEYE in its seventh year has become one of the most active societies of the college, and is counted among the notable film making societies in the DU circuit. Our main focus this year was to try our hand at making films of all genres, and experiment in the areas of cinematography, editing, acting and scriptwriting. We have successfully completed seven years by achieving recognition and accolades in various universities of Delhi and all over India, thus, making our firm mark in the world of cinema.

This year we had the opportunity to participate in the 'India Film Project', a National level, 72 hours film-making competition. We also attended screenings of various movies along with panel discussions: Bebaak at Ramjas College and Aamis at Hindu College.

The society also organised a 48 hours music video making challenge, a 72 hours scriptwriting competition and meme making competition on the occasion of Reverie, 2020 that saw participants from various colleges across Delhi. We also held a screening of the entries of the above competitions.

It was a great year for Glasseye as it produced several films and collected laurels throughout the year.

The society organised PRISM, the festival of art, along with Iris, the photography society and HUES, the fine arts society of Gargi College. The society also curated a zine on Gully Boy that was appreciated by Zoya Akhtar, the director of the movie, herself. We Got 11,000+ views on 'Pride Parade' video on Instagram.

We won the 70 hours filmmaking competition organised by Miranda House and stood 3rd, in AdMad competition, Sri Venkateswara College.

Productions for the year include Yatree, Music Videos – 'Sweet Caroline' & 'No one has to know', Video on Pride Parade, Khat, GooseBUMPS, Syappa.



## HUES - The Fine Arts Society



**Teacher Convenor :**

Dr. Alka Garg

**Teacher Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Anita

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Maidnee Goja

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Aashmani Ghosh

HUES is the Fine Arts Society of Gargi College. The society aims at learning different art forms, craft techniques and overall skill building and creative outlet for the society members.

HUES focuses on three main artistic productions : Freshers, Reverie and Prism- a visual arts exhibition. These productions celebrate art and creative thinking on a large scale.

The theme for Freshers was Phoenix: the Fire Within, shown in

forms of installation and human anatomy. The theme gave room to multiplicity in meaning in terms of empowerment and the insatiable urge to learn. The open ended theme gave the society the platform to demonstrate artistic expression with a literal installation of a Phoenix and the personification shown with the help of a volcanic human bust, showing that fiery passions are within all of us.

On 28th August 2019, an inhouse acrylic skill development workshop was held where the team learned about stainless painting, gradient painting, perception and depth.

On 7th September 2019, the society explored the modern art exhibition and it's evolution with time like landscape with Hanji paper, blade corsets and armers, micro watercolour maps, etc.

Prism, our main visual arts event is an amalgamation of exhibitions of fine arts, photography and film



making and was held on 19th October 2019. It gave a platform for artists to showcase and explore various art styles and mediums like watercolor, acrylic, sketching, posters, digital painting, craft and installations. It was a wonderful opportunity for people to have a little glimpse of all the work and effort that goes into making an art piece, interact with the artworks and have a conversation with the artists.

HUES also curated a walk-in art studio like exhibition.

The team participated at IIT Delhi and won 1st Position at Inked souls, 2nd in Live sketching and 1st in Charcoal sketching.

The team also participated at IIT Bombay and won several awards. The team won 1st position in Costume design competition, 1st in Rangeela- painting competition and 3rd in Moodling- doodle art competition.

HUES won 9 competitions in the Delhi University's fine arts circuit which included (4) 1st positions, (4) 2nd positions and (1) 3rd position.

An inter college exhibition was held at Hindu College, Delhi University. HUES displayed variation in art styles ranging from delicate penwork, digital painting, classical painting and Batik painting.

The theme for Reverie's art production was "La Expresión: Hues of Euphoria", circling around freedom of expression. As a fine arts society, we focused on Freedom of art and creative licence. The two main installations demonstrated caging of expression and the fight we put up to overcome impediments caused by the chains. Resistance was expressed with a mind and a cage and walls with cracks showing the first step of overcoming oppression.

HUES gave an ode to artists through time who manifested this struggle through their art styles. Our work was shared and appreciated by reputed journalist Sadaf Jafar.

On 22nd February 2020, we had an outhouse workshop and a talk on storyboard and composition headed by NID passout Partha Sengupta.



## IRIS - The Photography Society



**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Poonam Phogat

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Nitya Singh

The Photography Society of Gargi College is a group of enthusiastic young photographers trying to hone their skills and develop their own photography styles.

We nurture our members' talents by holding workshops with

professional photographers who help us finesse our techniques and inspire us to experiment with different camera settings, light and genres. We also conduct regular Photo walks across Delhi NCR, which then manifest into hundreds of photographs for our annual exhibition held during our college fest, 'Reverie'.

For the 2019-20 session, Iris started off by conducting a basic photography workshop by Mr. Vinit Gupta, a professional photographer which was followed by various photowalks to historical monuments, markets of Old and New Delhi like Chandni Chowk, Paharganj, Ghazipur Phool Mandi, Nizamuddin Dargah, and many more. Iris also took a workshop on narratives and perceptions of photography by Mr. Kabir and another workshop on in-depth technicalities of photography by Mr. Jawed Syed Azghar, and a studio lighting workshop by Ms. Anjali Lohia. Besides the photowalks, we also organised both outdoor as well as indoor shoots where Iris experimented with all that had been taught using props and lights.

This year Prism was also conducted along with the Film-Making Society, Glasseye and Fine Arts Society, HUES. It had various displays of work categorised as 'Mard', 'Diwar', 'Hara' and 'Roti-Kapda-Makaan' where members of Iris had come together to put photographs under one theme. The festival had fun interactive games and a kaleidoscopic display of photographs by the members of the society.

Apart from these activities, Iris also organised two photography competitions during the college fest 'Reverie', where it received an amazing response. During the fest season our members bagged 1st, 2nd, 3rd positions in different colleges.

Samridhi Gandhi was one such member who secured various positions at Daulat Ram College, Ram Lal Anand College and Jaypee, Noida. Ridhima Bhatia also secured 2 prizes at Symbiosis, Noida. Other members who participated got recognition as well.

Iris also put out an exhibition on the theme of 'La Expresión' during Reverie which had a studio wall, a wall of portraits and an abstract display. It was a grand success.



## KSHITIJ - The Street Play Society



Performance at Gargi College

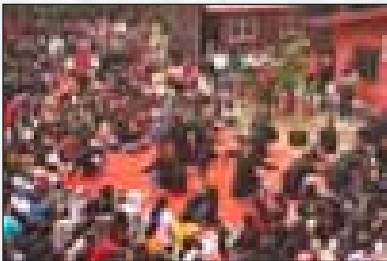


Performance at ARSD College

**Teacher Convenor :**  
Mr. Amit Rohilla

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Meera Khemani

**Student Co-Convenor :**  
Ms. Bhawana Dahiya



Performance at Gargi College



Performance at Aabhaas

Kshitij, a name that only ever resonates with boundless enthusiasm and an undying passion for theatre, is not just the Streetplay Society of the college, but almost a way of life for its true blue members.

A huddle brimming with emotion, the resonance built on a common cry; giving life a new life within a circle, orchestrating

your heartbeats to the tune of their song, Kshitij has nothing less to offer than a thrilling rush of blood.

With its intimate style and participatory approach, Kshitij has been using the holy Dafli and more as instruments of socio-political change through their diverse themed plays for over a decade now.

The society's annual production for this year, RA-वर्ण-VAAS, talks about Casteism as an issue has prevailed over the centuries even after the 72 years of provision of equality by the Constitution of India, an inviolable sacrament of democracy. The division of four castes comes as naturally to Hinduism as the four elements of the universe- air, water, fire and land that have now become a part of other religions as well. The burden of the caste system falls on the lowest castes, violating fundamental rights on humanitarian grounds. The play focuses on how throughout history, The Dalit, Bahujan and Adivasi communities have been marginalised and their revolts have been silenced. This historical stifling of any attempt to revolt is being challenged in contemporary times and a grand revolution is in the making. However, this revolt will only happen when we allow our space to become safe for everyone who shares it and acknowledges this problem of privilege.

And as this problem prevails, the aim is to stick to Dr. B.R. Ambedkar's commandments - Educate, Agitate, Organise. Carrying the legacy of the society forward, the play bagged many laurels. First position in Manipal University, Jaipur; Shiv Nadar University; Sri Guru Gobind Singh College; NIFT; and second position in Zakir Hussain College. Awarded for best music in Institute of Management Technology. Avantika Mohan and Pema Lama bagged Best Performer awards. Maahi Sharma and Pema Lama got Special Mention awards.

Kshitij also won the second runner up award for The Best Theatre Society category at The Delhi College Awards Ceremony organised by The Education Tree. This year, in an unprecedented attempt to celebrate the true essence of Nukkad, we performed at various protests sites for showing our support to the affected communities and people, and collaborated with various NGOs to take it to numerous nooks and corners around Delhi. Thus, upholding the true spirit of wholeness, Kshitij prides itself as the one confluence of free Multi Dimensional Revolutionary Art.

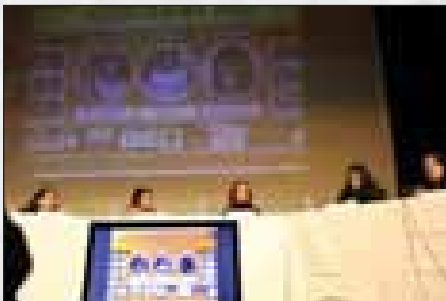
## The Marketing Society



Ms. Simar Walia interacting with the students at the closing ceremony of Ebullience - The Marketing Week



Participants participating in Adimprov event at Alohomora - The Annual Marketing Society Fest



The panel at Alohomora - The Annual Marketing Society Fest



Marketing Society Team 2019-20

### Teacher Convenor :

Dr. Sheela Dubey

### Student Convenor :

Ms. Vamika Shah

### Student Co-Convenors :

Ms. Anjali Bhardwaj

Ms. Manvi Vashishtha

The year began by establishing our Instagram account - 'tms.gargi' where relatable and informative content was posted regularly. Our online campaigns such as 'AESTHETICS' gained popularity and were appreciated and recognised extensively throughout the year. Within a short span of time

we managed to acquire 80000+ reach through our interesting social media campaigns, engaging stories and posts on Instagram as well as on Facebook.

In September 2019, we held our Marketing Week, "Ebullience". It included four major online competitions, namely- Mudda, Baby & Boujee, Buzzinga and Show-lay. With more than 800 registrations, Ebullience reached out to a vast audience, making it a resounding success. The key speaker in our closing ceremony was Ms. Simar Walia, a Fashion and Beauty Influencer associated with iDiva, the no.1 online destination for Indian women, offering beauty, style tips and much more.

The Annual Marketing Fest, ALOHOMORA 2020, was held in January 2020 on the theme 'Sustaining While Trending-Making a Dependable Future Go Viral'. Ms. Nitibha Kaul, Fashion and Beauty Influencer, Ms. Neha Gulati, Marketing Head, OLX and Ms. Sarah Hussain, Food Blogger were the speakers for the day. The fest had a footfall of more than thousand students, with compelling competitions named as Masla, Adimprov and Fast and the Curious. These events tested the efficient marketing skills and coordination among the participants.

We published our Annual Marketing Newsletter based on our theme, which was circulated among the prominent colleges of Delhi University. We were also rated as the second best marketing society by DU Assassins.

## NAZAAKAT – The Indian Dance Society



The Annual Folk Production (2019-20) – Bhavai



Teachers' Day 2019



ZISTATVA 2019



Freshers' 2019

**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Rashmi Bhardwaj

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Arunika Sharma

Nazaakat believes in touching souls with its elegance, zeal and expressions. The society is a group of self motivated dancers who aim at showcasing vivid classical and folk dances of India. Nazaakat has

been privileged to participate at various events like 'International Food and Fashion Festival' at Eros Hotel and 'Youth Festival' organised by the Government of Delhi at Connaught Place.

Nazaakat believes that grace, elegance and poise is something that is a part of each member of the society. Great passion and devotion from all members, energetic expressive dance, attractive costumes, unmatched intricate choreographies, team spirit and the dedication towards dance is what gives the society an upper hand over the others in the DU circuit.

Be it folk or classical, Nazaakat has brought many laurels to the college. In the session 2019-20, Nazaakat performed 'Bhavai', folk dance of Rajasthan, as its annual production. In Bhavai, the dancers balance 7-9 earthen or brass pots on their head while they pirouette and sway, sometimes while standing on nail beds and plates (thalis). The pots balanced on the head are gradually increased.

Nazaakat secured 1st position in Sanskriti – Mood Indigo (Asia's largest cultural festival), organised by IIT Bombay, Delhi Technological University, Dyal Singh Morning College, Dyal Singh Evening College, Motilal Nehru College, Sri Venkateswara College, Shri Guru Gobind Singh College of Commerce, Shri Guru Tegh Bahadur Khalsa College and PGDAV College; 2nd position in Jesus and Mary College, Hansraj College, Daulat Ram College, Maharaja Agarsen College and a consolation prize in Mata Sundri College for Women.

Apart from folk dance competition, Nazaakat also performs on all the in house functions like Freshers, Teachers' Day, Zistatva and Reverie.

Nazaakat has been ranked number 1 amongst the folk dance societies in Delhi University by DU BEAT for the session 2019-20.



The Annual Folk Production (2019-20) – Bhavai



# National Cadet Corps



SGT Ayushi Joshi during the Wreath laying ceremony at Amar Jawan Jyoti



NCC Cadets donating blood



Sikkim Trekking Camp



Cadet Mamta doing para sailing

**Associate NCC Officer :**  
Lt. (Dr.) Purnima Agarwal

**Senior Under Officer :**  
SUO Karishma Moral

National Cadet Corps (NCC), Gargi College comes under 4 Delhi Girls Battalion (Army wing). The session 2019-20 of NCC Gargi College began with the Rank Panel Interview held on 13th April 2019. Gargi NCC got a new Rank Panel headed by SUO Karishma Moral with 6 JUOs, 9 SGTs, 2 CPLs. The year began with a total of 90 Cadets and later enrollment of 65 more Cadets from the first year. This year had a chain of events beginning with Cadets participating in Inter-Battalion Obstacle Training competition held on 13th May 2019.

From 13th to 22nd June 2019, Combined Annual Training Camp

for 2nd year NCC Cadets was held at 4DGBN NCC Building Safdarjung Enclave in which Gargi College secured 1st position in Dancing and Singing Competition. Apart from this, Cadets participated in various Camps and Competitions and brought laurels to the College. SGT Ayushi Joshi participated in Advanced Leadership Camp held at Agra from 16th to 27th July 2019. Gargi College Cadets showcased their Cultural excellence and participated in EBSB Delhi from 6th to 17th August 2019; SGT Vaishali Parashar, SGT Karishma Thakur and Cadet Vandana completed this camp successfully. On 15th August 2019, JUO Tanya Pokhriyal completed the CM Rally held at Chhatrasal Stadium. Followed by this Orientation for 1st year Cadets was held on 20th August 2019. After this, Combined Annual Training Camp for 3rd year NCC Cadets was held at 4DGBN NCC Building Safdarjung Enclave from 2nd to 11th September 2019. Army Attachment Training Camp 2019 was held at Meerut Cantonment from 1st to 15th September 2019 in which Cadets got a first hand exposure to Army life. SUO Karishma Moral and JUO Tanya Pokhriyal participated in this camp and SUO Karishma Moral served as Camp Senior of AATC. SGT Ambika reached upto the 3rd Cadre of Thal Sainik Camp, one of the most prestigious camps of NCC.

A Seminar and a Speech Competition was held in the college premises on 17th September 2019 on Swachhta Pakhwada spreading the awareness on cleanliness and hygiene. Gargi College NCC Cadets participated in Tree Plantation Drive organised in college premises on 16th October 2019. Cadets planted

Saplings in the campus and made people aware about the importance of trees. Cadets also participated enthusiastically in Blood Donation Camp organised by Gargi College NSS team on 25th September 2019 and donated blood. Cadets showed great participation in Essay writing and Speech Competition on Good Governance on 6th November 2019.

Our Cadets participated in various Adventure Camps : Darjeeling Trekking Camp held at Namchi Sikkim was attended by JUO Sonal and Cadet Kumari Shivani. Ajmer Trekking Camp held from 15th to 22nd November 2019 in which Cadet Himani Semwal, Cadet Priyanka Sekhar and Cadet Sarita participated. RCTC 2020 held from 30th December 2019 to 4th January 2020 in Uttarkashi, Utrakhnad in which Cadet Sarika and Cadet Neha Kumari represented Delhi Directorate of NCC.



Guard of Honour team

SGT Ayushi Joshi participated in wreath laying ceremony at Amar Jawan Jyoti-National War Memorial held on NCC Day to pay homage to martyred soldiers of our country. CPL Supriya Rathi and Cadet Sonali Rawat completed EBSB Silchar from 8th to 18th December 2019 and represented Delhi Directorate of NCC.

Cadet Mamta attended Para Sailing Camp held from 16th to 28th January 2020 showing her Adventure spirit. Also, Cadet Neha Kumari and SGT Preeti did Chief Minister's Rally 2020 on 25th January 2020 at Chhatrasal Stadium and represented Gargi College. JUO Neelam Negi completed the most prestigious Republic Day Camp 2020 on 26th January 2020 and she was the only Senior Wing Cadet in Flag Area (Making) and represented Delhi Directorate as the Left Marker in the Prime Minister's Rally Parade on 28th January 2020. Cadet Vandana Kumari and JUO Priyanka completed the Prime Minister's Rally through cultural competitions and showcased talent. Also, Cadet Vandana Kumari completed till 3rd Cadre of Republic Day Camp 2020.

On 28th February 2020, the college organised Annual Sports Day SPIN 2020 in which NCC Cadets led the march past done by various Departments of the college. The session of 2019-20 has ended with Gargi NCC setting milestones and winning various intercollege competitions. Our Cadet Vaidehi Hada stood 1st in the Debate competition held at Kirori Mal College. Our Cadets grabbed 1st position in the Mine Field Competition held at the annual NCC fest of Maitreyi College. Our Quarter Guard team stood 2nd in the annual NCC fest of PGDAV College and 1st in Squad Drill Competition in the annual NCC fest of Lady Shri Ram College for Women.



## Northeast Society



Medley performance on College Freshers



Manipuri Dance performance during Reverie



Traditional attire walk on its Annual Cultural Day



Faculty members and students celebrating together

### Teacher Convenor :

Dr. Leisan Judith

### Teacher Co-Convenor :

Dr. Vera Y Kapai

### Student Convenor :

Ms. Kangkana Khakhlari

### Student Co-Convenor :

Ms. Ksh. Gayatri Devi

The Northeast Society was formed in March 2017 with the aim to promote the students of the eight states of Northeast India and to create a platform for conducting various talks and competitions, and spreading awareness revolving around the diversity and richness of the region.

It also considers the task of debunking the myths and stereotypes as the need of the hour. The society aspires to create more awareness about Northeast India and thus bring more understanding and cohesiveness amongst students and faculty of the college and beyond.

The society organised its inaugural orientation on 4th September 2019. A video screening event was held to promote and create awareness about the Northeastern regions on World Tourism Day which was attended by students and teachers of various Departments of the college. Students of the society also performed in various events of the college such as College Freshers' meet and Reverie, 2020.

The 3rd Annual Northeast Fest 'Mélange' was held in the college premises on 26th February 2020 with Mr. Hibu Tamang, IPS additional commissioner of police, SPUNER as the Chief Guest.

Northeast societies of Janaki Devi Memorial College, Maitreyi College, Jesus and Mary College and Kamala Nehru College participated by performing dances from the region. Mr. Maker Kashung enthralled the audience with two beautiful renditions of music. The highlight of the event, a performance by K-pop dance crew "Switch" made everyone cheer to the peppy beats. It was indeed a splendid showcase of talent, culture and diversity. Lastly to mark the end of the cultural programme, there was a traditional attire ramp walk by the girls of Northeast Society Gargi. This was followed by Inter college competitions- "Gobble up" and "Battle of voices".

An exhibition of traditional artefacts, dresses, foods, etc. was also held as a part of the event. The highlight of the exhibition was the tea tasting counter using tea from the region such as 'heimang' tea, 'nongmangkha'. In addition, stalls were put up by various startup entrepreneurs from Northeast showcasing their products such as jewellerys, handicrafts, organic cosmetic products and exotic cuisines.

## National Service Scheme



Independence Day Celebrations at College



Pride Parade



Community Visit under Project Rachna



Cleanliness Drive outside the College Campus

**Teacher Convener :**

Dr. Sabeen Rizvi

**Teacher Co-Convener :**

Dr. Preeti Pant

**Student Convener :**

Ms. Janhavi Jain

**Student Convener (DU Unit):**

Ms. Nikunj Agarwal

The motto "Not Me; But You", has been served by National Service Scheme (NSS) Gargi to its best through its activities, allowing exchange of ideas and awareness through enthusiasm towards service; like open mic events, movie

screenings, awareness programmes, group discussions, several clothes, food and newspaper donation drives, competitions, pledges, celebrating NSS Day, Gandhi Jayanti, National Unity Day, Voter's Day, Republic Day and Pride Day.

A series of eight holistic workshops were organised, for cultivating values, enhancing personality, promoting healthy relationships, leadership skills and stress management. Fourteen in-campus cleanliness drives were organised this year besides participating in cleanliness drives at Yamuna Bank and Shahpur Jat. Other activities like seminar, pledge and poster making, slogan writing, creative writing competitions and sapling distribution drive were held under the 'Swacchta Hi Seva' campaign which promoted cleanliness awareness. Volunteers attended a number of lectures and events; the launch of iSAFE, public diplomacy, Arun Jaitley Memorial, road safety and a workshop by WWF.

To spread awareness on electoral functions, an Electoral Verification Program in collaboration with SVEEP was organised, along with seminars, pledges and competitions. The flagship event: Blood Donation Camp and the Annual NSS fest: Zistatva had performances by NGOs where NSS also put up a stall.

NSS works with NGOs like The Vidya Foundation, CDF, The Vidya Jyoti Project, JAAV, Wishes and Blessings, AADI, Cheshire Home, Asiad Village, etc. to assist the people there. With a vision to produce conscientious, humane and confident citizens who serve humanity, NSS Gargi is evolving with every passing year.

## Placement Cell



EY Anchor Program



Orientation session for final years conducted by the Placement Cell Team



Bain &amp; Company - Pre-placement talk



HR Symposium conducted by Institute of Technology and Management

**Teacher Convener :**  
Ms. Sailaja Modem

**Teacher Co-Convener :**  
Ms. Aakriti Chaudhary

**Student Convener :**  
Ms. Alekhya

**Student Co-Conveners :**  
Ms. Ridhi Mongia  
Ms. Stuti Garg

A total of 94 companies provided recruitment opportunities this year, beginning in the month of August 2019, with the arrival of EY GDS. Some of the visiting organisations were big corporate names like Deloitte India, EY India, KPMG India, D. E. Shaw, Genpact, Bain and Company,

Byju's, PriceWaterhouse Coopers, Inshorts, ITC Hotels, Macquarie Bank and Josh Talks among others. Several organisations including Deutsche Bank offered placement opportunities for the alumni batches. The highest package this placement season has been 20.5 LPA offered by D. E. Shaw group, a global investment and technology development firm followed by Lido Learning and ITC Hotels.

A total of 125 organisations provided internship opportunities to the students. Aditya Birla Sun Life, Ashoka University, University of Essex, Eigo Paathshala, Zomato Feeding India and Doubtnut were some of them. For the first time KPMG extended CA articleship opportunity for the final year batch.

Deloitte USI extended an opportunity to the first and second years of Commerce stream to be a part of their Graduate School Maverick Program.

This year the placement cell took up four new initiatives to help the students get acquainted with the corporate world. Corporate Connect, our first initiative was to help students prepare for recruitments. These included group discussion tips, personal interview tips, etc. Crack the Code, our Instagram initiative helped the students with relevant tips to ace the interview with the frame of various profiles. Mind Scribble, our WhatsApp initiative was to enhance the knowledge set of students and to keep them well informed. Our LinkedIn initiative focused on maintaining an annual report of all the events and functioning of the cell.



Placement Cell Team 2019-20

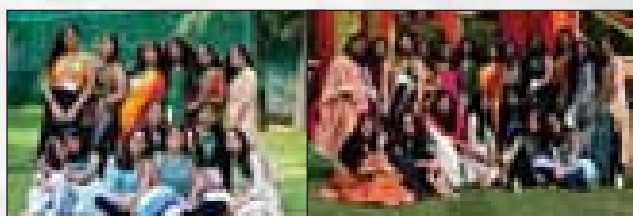


# Public and Media Relations Society



Jubin Nautiyal at Reverie

Team picture during Reverie



Team PMR 2019-20

PMR Team at Zistatva

## Teacher Convenor :

Dr. Sheela Dubey

## Student Convenor :

Ms. Lakshana Sunda

The Public and Media Relations Society of Gargi College comprises of 25 young minds who work all around the year to give you two most awaited events of the Delhi University Circuit: Zistatva, The Annual NSS Festival and Reverie, The Annual Cultural Festival.

The team's tenure began with organising Zistatva'19 with the theme Parwaaz-E-khwaish : Flight To Your Dreams with celebratory Pre-Jitters: Flaunt That

Chunri and Jashn-E-Sur, to bring in the festive cheer. The team managed to pull off a successful event on 18th October 2019. The media partners DU Bulletin, The Students' Press, DU Vibes, Lenstastic Captures and others played a crucial role in capturing the ethos of the event. The team had 80+ stalls and like every year secured popular brands such as Bercos, Nirulas, Elma's Bakery, Kings Kulfi and Big Fat Sandwich. The sponsor partner Brewhouse was the one stop for beverage requirements. The event was inaugurated by Mr. Sunit Tandon, Director of Indian Habitat Centre. This time Zistatva saw an Inter-college Fashion show, Classical Odissi Dance performance by Kanika Agarwal, Rap Battle and Flair-Fiesta.

Having introduced the theme "La Expresión: Hues of Euphoria", the excitement for Reverie 2020 started with various trending social media campaigns, promotional videos and Pre-Jitters. On 4th February 2020, the Choreography night, the stage was set on fire with the performance of many DU colleges and professional dancers, who were invited to boost the spirit of the event. 5th, was the second day of joy, wherein Agastya, the band, proved to be a huge crowd pleaser. 6th, the final day brought in mixed emotions, with Jubin Nautiyal performing his much awaited singles. The crowd danced to the beat of *Gulabi Ankhein* and swayed with the melody of *Tujhe Kitna Chahein Aur*. Reverie'20 saw 70+ stalls which included famous brands like Chicago Pizza, WAFL, Sardarji Baksh, Wanchai, and many more. The team was also able to bag popular sponsors such as Lenskart, Kazo, Monster Energy and PopXO to name a few, who added to the glory of the event. The event could not have been successful without cooperative media partners such as Chayankan The Campus Media, Hans Photography, DU Updates and others.

For both the events, Social media platforms such as Instagram, Facebook and WhatsApp serve as important means to gather attention of students from all over. The team also came up with a Snapchat Lens as a creative idea for promotion. Due to the exclusive content, this year the team was able to secure 2,000+ followers and around 3 lakh+ impressions on Zistatva's Instagram account (zistatva\_2019) and 3000+ followers on Reverie's Instagram account (reverie\_2020) and approximate 6 lakh+ impressions.

Each year, the team improvises and overcomes latent unforeseen challenges, while striving to come out of them stronger in an attempt to organise memorable events as well. The team looks forward to more events with our watchword - "Strong Alone, Unstoppable Together".

## QED - The English Debating Society



Debaters during prep time



Turncoat Debate 2020



QED Workshop



QED Debating Session

**Teacher Convener :**

Ms. Rajkumari Smejita Devi

**Teacher Co-Convener :**

Ms. Neha Khurana

**Student Convener :**

Ms. Ameren Kohli

**Student Co-Convener :**

Ms. Vedanshi Khatter

The English Debating Society of Gargi College achieved many feathers in its cap in the year 2019-20. The society organised its Annual Freshers' Conventional Debate on 30th August 2019. The event witnessed a participation by

over 25 teams, and the topic for the debate was, "This house believes that social media has democratized the world." Teams presented exemplary arguments for and against the motion. During the Vigilance Awareness week, we conducted a debating event with the topic "Integrity- A Way of Life" organised by NSPCL. The society also organised its Turncoat Day on 6th February 2020, which saw a huge number of participants. The following are the achievements of the society :

Andrea Cardoza broke as an adjudicator at CBSPD'19 and went on to adjudicate till the finals and won the best adjudicator at Debutant- the Annual Freshers' PD of IIT- Delhi. Khadija Naz Safwi and Afnan Aleem were declared the best adjudicators and Shefali Jain bagged the prize of second-best adjudicator at Symiksha'19. At KMC Freshers' PD, a team comprising Aditi, Asmita and Skanda broke 6th on tabs and debated till the quarter finals. A team comprising Asmita, Skanda, and Agrima emerged as winners of Debutant- the Annual Freshers' PD of IIT- Delhi. Amreen Kohli bagged the second-best adjudicator prize and Asmita, Aditi and Riyanshi broke and debated till the semifinals at NSFPD'19. Afnan and Kulthum broke as adjudicators at Vitark, the annual PD of DDUC. Nivedita bagged the first prize in the conventional debate organised by Zenith Association, Gargi College. She also secured the second prizes at Zakir Hussain College and Gandhi Study Circle. Shefali Jain and Amreen Kohli broke as adjudicators at Mukalma, the annual PD of DCAC. Saloni Singh bagged the second-best adjudicator prize at HRC BPD. Vaibhavi broke as an adjudicator at NLUD PD'19. Vedanshi Khatter broke as an adjudicator at Axiom, the annual PD of JDMC and adjudicated till the semifinals. Gargi, Muskan and Asmita broke at Dyal Singh College PD and debated till the pre-quarter finals.

## QUILLUMINATI - The English Creative Writing Society



Split Ink - The Blackout Poetry Competition



Part of the Slam Poetry Performance at Penorama



The Wall of Free Speech

**Teacher Convenor :**

Ms. Pragya Gupta

**Student Convenor :**

Ms. Nashra Usmani

**Student Co-Convenor :**

Ms. Nandini Gautam

Quilluminati, the English Creative Writing Society of Gargi College, is a place where budding writers come together to hone their quills and weave their diverse narratives from their own unique lens.

Auditions were held at the beginning of the year,

opening the doors for talented literary enthusiasts to enter the society. Throughout the year, the society held regular meetings which turned into a safe space for the writers to pour out all their emotions on to paper and receive constructive feedback on their creative pieces, enabling them to expand their horizons.

On 5th November 2019, the society held its annual creative writing fest, Penorama. The theme for this year was "Split", encouraging participants to explore the varying facets which make up both themselves and the world around them. The event opened with a slam poetry performance which highlighted the splits that exist within all of us. The performance was interwoven between each event, which included the creative writing competition "Ink Spill", the slam poetry competition "Rhyme and Treason", and other events including blackout poetry and comic book making.

Besides the fest, members actively netted themselves several achievements. Shridhara Mathur bagged the first prize in the creative writing competition at Shivaji College and the second prize at VIT Chennai, while Lucky Kaushik stood second in the online speech writing competition organised by NSS Gargi. Manasi Chandra secured the second prize in Kavyanjali organised at Gargi College, as well as a special mention in the slam poetry competition held at Vivekananda College. Angela Braru not only bagged the first prize in both creative writing and blackout poetry at Penorama, her work was also published in Teen Belle Magazine, Headcanon Magazine, Nymphs Publication and the Maple Anthology. Jayati Pandey secured the second prize in blackout poetry at Penorama, while Vaishnavi Dube held the third position at Graphic-o-Rama at Rendezvous, IIT Delhi. Last but not the least, several of Saavriti's articles were published on SheThePeople.

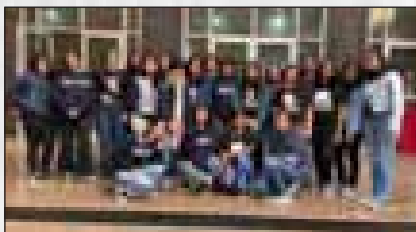
Through the year, the society kept the spirit of writing alive, and we hope to continue to do so in the coming years.



## QUIZZITO - The Quiz Society



Quizzito at High Q'20



Reverie General Quiz'20



Members of Quizzito receiving the 2nd Position Award at an intra-college quiz



Members of Quizzito receiving the award for reaching till the finals at Daulat Ram College

### Teacher Convenor :

Ms. Aparna Joshi

### Student Convenor :

Ms. Sakshi Srivastava

### Student Co-Convenor :

Ms. Ria Khanna

Quizzito, the Quizzing Society endeavors to encourage, inspire and instruct its members with all the nuances and intricacies of quizzing in a comfortable environment. We take pride in being one of the most prestigious all girls' quizzing societies in the DU circuit. This has been achieved by our meticulous efforts.

We welcomed the new members, who were selected through a process of multiple tests and interviews, with profound zeal and warmth in the month of August 2019. August also saw us collaborating with the Students' Union to conduct a Freshers' Quiz on the theme 'Phoenix-The Fire Within You'.

On 7th September 2019, we invited Mr. Sumantra Sarthi Datta to conduct a mentor session for the society members introducing them to all the complexities of quizzing. In September 2019, we also conducted an intra-college quiz 'Lights, Camera, Action' which witnessed participation of more than 120 teams showcasing their knowledge about the reel world.

On 4th October 2019, we collaborated with the Jaipuria Institute of Management to conduct the prestigious Jaipuria Quiz in our college campus. Over 90 teams took part in the event. In November 2019, we organised an inter-college MELA (Music, Entertainment, Literature and Art) Quiz which was hosted by an eminent quizzier, Mr. Ashish Singh. The event was a great success. This year, our Annual Reverie Quiz was hosted by Quizmaster Abhinav Dhar and was conducted as a part of a series of events during Reverie, the Annual Fest of Gargi College.

In March 2020, we conducted our Annual Quiz Festival, 'HighQ', a highly awaited and reputed event. As a part of HighQ'20, on 5th March 2020, we conducted India Quiz- "Know Your Sanskaars" and the General Quiz- "Generally Asking". On 6th March 2020, day 2 of HighQ, we hosted a Food/Fashion, Art, Music and Entertainment Quiz- "Almost FAME-ous" and B2T: A Biz-Tech Quiz by Quizmaster Amlan Sarkar. The event garnered lots of appreciation in the Quizzing circuit.

**Achievements :** Over the course of the year, Quizzito has brought many accolades to the college. We won the first prize at Ramanujan College, Jaipuria Quiz (campus round), Riddle It Out, conducted by the Chemistry Department of our college, and in the ruckus format quizzing conducted by the Delhi Quiz Club.

Second prize was won at Motilal Nehru College, in one of the quizzes organised as a part of Ramjas Quiz League, Zenith Trivia, Jaipuria Quiz and Ecomantra Quiz of Gargi College. Third prize was won at Ramjas College, Annual Economics Quiz in Gargi College and Jaipuria Quiz.

We were also the finalists at Jesus and Mary College, Daulat Ram College and Janaki Devi Memorial College.

## समीक्षा - हिंदी वाद-विवाद समिति



समीक्षा समिति (रेवरी)



समीक्षा यूनिन 2019-20

संयोजिका :

डॉ. पार्वती शर्मा

सह-संयोजिका :

डॉ. मीना

छात्रा संयोजिका :

सुश्री दीपांशी गुप्ता

छात्रा सह-संयोजिका :

सुश्री खुशबू

**शैक्षिक सत्र 2019-20 समीक्षा :** हिंदी वाद-विवाद समिति के लिए बहुत उपलब्धियों भरा रहा। सत्र की शुरुआत हुई 'अभिविन्यास-सह-कार्यशाला' के आयोजन से। सितंबर में सदस्यों को वाद-विवाद की युक्तियां व कौशल सिखाने के लिए कार्यशाला हुई जिसमें 'दीपांशी सिंह', डिबेटिंग सर्किट की प्रतिष्ठित वक्ता, मुख्य अतिथि रहीं। संस्कृति मंत्रालय की सहकार्यता में पारंपरिक वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता आयोजित हुई। 3-4 नवंबर को वार्षिकोत्सव अन्वेषण: संसदीय वाद-विवाद का छठा संस्करण आयोजित किया गया जिसमें वाद-विवाद सर्किट के वरिष्ठ वक्ता निर्णायक व प्रतिभागी के रूप में मौजूद थे। इसके पश्चात् QED के साथ मिलकर अंतर-महाविद्यालय भाषण प्रतियोगिता व गार्गी महाविद्यालय के वार्षिकोत्सव REVERIE के उपलक्ष्य में पारंपरिक वाद-विवाद व द्वि-स्तरीय प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ।



अन्वेषण - प्रथम दिन

समीक्षा के सदस्यों द्वारा वर्ष-भर में विभिन्न संस्थानों में आयोजित पारंपरिक वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिताओं में 100 से अधिक प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया गया। भाषण, आशुभाषण, टर्नकोट, युवा-संसद, पारंपरिक व संसदीय वाद-विवाद आदि प्रतियोगिताओं में 50 से अधिक पुरस्कार जीते गए, जो कि बड़े गौरव की बात है।

इस सत्र में समिति ने अपनी ई-पत्रिका "प्रज्ञा" का पहला संस्करण प्रकाशित किया जिसमें न केवल समिति के सदस्यों ने बल्कि गार्गी की अन्य छात्राओं ने भी दिलचस्पी दिखाई।



अन्वेषण - छठा संस्करण (विजेता व निर्णायक)



डी.सी.ए.सी. संसदीय वाद-विवाद की विजेता खुशबू



# SAMRANJINI - The Indian Music Society



Samranjini in Reverie' 20



**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Joya Bhattacharya

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Sukriti Poddar

**Student Co-Convenor :**  
Ms. Shreya Rajan

Samranjini, the Indian Music Society of Gargi College has been actively involved in bringing various genres of music together for cultural festivals and on occasions within college.

The annual production is composed every year, which the society showcases in different competitions across



Samranjini at Dyal Singh College (Morning)



Samranjini at Deshbandhu College

Delhi University. This year the annual production involved two raagas, Raag Hansadhvani and Raag Multani. It has won the college many laurels in the Indian Group Song competition in the year 2019-20.

Apart from being actively involved in intercollegiate festivals, Samranjini also received the opportunity to present its annual production in the India Habitat Centre, New Delhi for the Old World Cultural festival.

**Achievements of the year 2019-20 :**

The team bagged 1st position in Lady Sri Ram College, Atma Ram Sanatan Dharma College; 2nd position in Motilal Nehru College, Jesus And Mary College and 3rd position in Zakir Hussain College and a special mention in Shaheed Sukhdev College of Business Studies in Choir event.

Sukriti Poddar won 2nd and 3rd position in Maitreyi College and Zakir Hussain College in Solo competition.



Samranjini at SSCBS



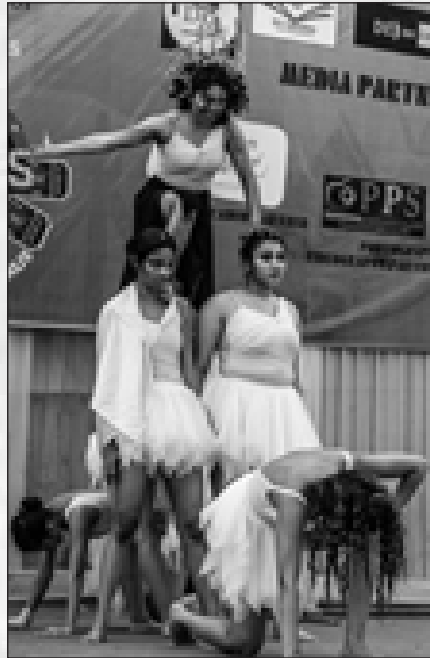
Samranjini at Zakir Husain College



Samranjini at India Habitat Centre



## SPARX - The Choreography Society



The annual production "The Malediction"(2019-20)

**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Rashmi Bharadwaj

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Savery Deo

SPARX, the Choreography Society of Gargi College is a contemporary dance society known for its technique and showcasing a theme through their dance.

Each year, it choreographs its new annual production based on a theme that brings awareness about different social causes present in the real world.

"The Malediction" is based on the very infamous greek myth of Medusa. It depicts the capricious nature of the gods and how Medusa was cursed for their acts. It draws a parallel to how women are blamed for the crimes they haven't committed, even today. Our production has been an eye opener for our audience. We aim at performing on as many platforms as possible.

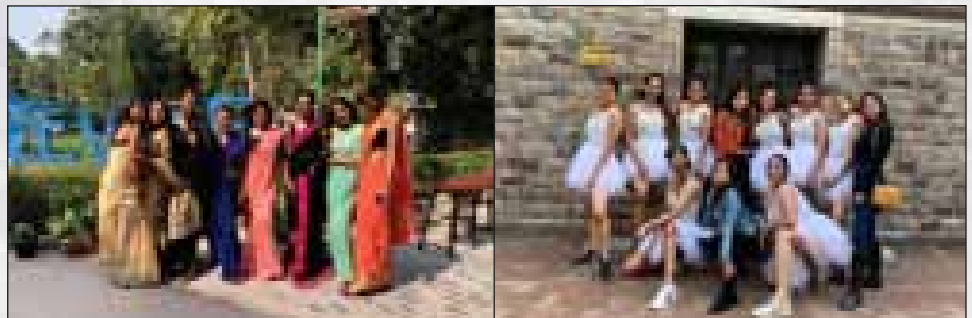
Sparx has participated in various competitions across the country in the academic year 2019-20, we have also managed to secure a position in some of the prestigious competitions in the choreography category.

Sparx has participated in 3 outstation fests at NIT Kurukshetra, BITS Pilani and IIT Bombay. It was placed 2nd in choreonite competition at NIT Kurukshetra.

Sparx participated in a number of fests in Delhi that includes IIT Delhi, St. Stephen's College, Lady Shri Ram College for Women, Gargi College, Sri Venkateswara College and secured 3rd position in Gargi College.

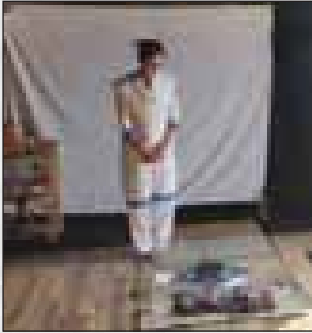
Sparx has also participated in Delhi dance fever and cleared all the 3 rounds. It has also conducted three workshops.

Sparx also performs in all the in-house functions like Freshers', Teachers' Day and Reverie.



Team Sparx 2019-20

## UPSTAGE - The Dramatics Society



Still from Hostage

Sticks Styx at Blank Canvas,  
Mandi House

Still from Hostage 2



Team Upstage 2019-20

**Teacher Convenor :**  
Dr. Suchitra Bharti

**Student Convenor :**  
Ms. Radhika Purohit

**Student Co-Convenor :**  
Ms. Alina Azfar

*"Words have been spoken long before us, and will be after us" – Lal Singh Dil*

Upstage, the Dramatics Society of Gargi College has always stood for the collectiveness of art and its explorations. The society tends to be the stepping-stone in using art for social conscientiousness and changing the perspective around and within. Upstage has always encouraged original thinking and experimentation, as we believe that authenticity will essentially contribute to the

evolution of art within us and beyond us.

This year, the team had the honour of working with Mr. Parnab Mukherjee as our creative mentor. We had the good fortune of being directed by him for the play 'Sticks/Styx: Unlike, Uncomment, Unshare'. The production had three public shows at Mandi House. We also produced a documentation outreach capturing the essence of the play in stills and self-written pieces by the team, all curated and guided by Mr. Parnab Mukherjee.



Cover of the Documentation Outreach

The in-house production produced by the team called 'The Hostage' a piece inspired by Jean Tay's 'The Saint' and George Orwell's '1984' received much attention and deliberation in the Delhi University circuit and beyond. The production secured the 3rd position at AIIMS, 3rd position at LBSIM, Dwarka and 2nd position at Zakir Hussain College (E), where Nikita Samant was also awarded the Best Actor, Female. We also had the opportunity of performing at the Roots Live Festival, Deen Dayal Upadhyay College for their WDC, Sunbeam School Varanasi and at the finals of St. Stephen's, IIT Delhi amongst various other colleges.

We also hosted the annual theatre event of Gargi College; ANANT'20 on 6th February 2020. The event was very successful in many ways as we had 2 guest demonstrations in between performances for it to not remain just a competition but an immersive learning experience. The event received a great response, with their being more than 75 entries for participation with 6 teams eventually making it to the finals.

Overall, this year was very enriching and full of exploration and innovation. We hope to keep up the spirit of originality and support artists and creative minds in the times to come.



## UNMUKTI - Womxn's Development Centre



A conversation in progress

**Teacher Convenor :**

Dr. Aneeta Rajendran

**Teacher Co-Convenor :**

Dr. Manju Khosla

**Student Convenor :**

Gender Champions from various courses

UNMUKTI, the Womxn's Development Centre (WDC), Gargi College, imagines a world free of gender-based discrimination and violence.

The “x” in our spelling is an update reflecting our commitment against homophobia and connected gender-based violence. Each year we conduct a variety of sensitisation activities to engage the college community. Our keystone event this year was a legal awareness workshop with the National Commission for Women, on laws pertaining to women in India. With special focus on sexual harassment laws at the workplace, the outreach aimed to make students of various departments aware of laws as well as able to assist peers in documenting and challenging sexual harassment. In this connection, a poster-making competition, titled “Girls just wanna have fun-damental rights” was also organised, which led to the creation of a series of interesting displays for our notice-board as a wall magazine.

In addition to in-house orientations and film-screenings and discussions of Indian-made documentary films, we organise workshops and open-houses for students, themed around important topical issues besides skill-building trainings on areas such as domestic violence and media literacy. We ourselves invest considerable effort in mentoring and co-curricular work with students to create content that is showcased in our magazine, which we hope is a community resource and makes for pleasurable reading.

The WDC further provides students with a space from where they may access counselling, arbitration, referral and other support in matters of personal violence they may be facing. Students approach the committee for continuation of support sought earlier, or for fresh matters involving various forms of gender-based violence. Our other services for students and employees alike, developed and operated by the WDC, are the college's Day-Care Centre and the Sanitary Napkin Vending Machine. They continue to be of use to the Gargi community.

## Felicitations to Dr. Meenakshi Jain on being awarded the Padma Shri by the Government of India in January 2020.

*I suppose it is natural to look back at a landmark moment in one's professional life. The conferment of the Padma Shri on me by the Indian Government is a moment for me to reflect and remember my professional journey.*

*I recall with immense pride and gratitude the role of Gargi College in this journey. The Principals were always supportive and encouraging; I particularly recall with gratefulness Dr. Hema Raghavan and Dr. Meera Ramachandran. Both spontaneously reached out and facilitated my research in so many ways. My colleagues were always there to cheer me on, even during my initial efforts at research when I had little to show by way of published works. They gave me so much respect, much more than was my due. The students pushed me to think deeper about so many issues with their searching questions. I was absolutely amazed and surprised that so many former students reached out to me the day the award was announce to congratulate me. And how can I fail to mention the office staff, always courteous and helpful.*

*My best wishes to Gargi College. May it always prosper and reach great academic heights.*

– Dr. Meenakshi Jain

### About Dr. Meenakshi Jain



Meenakshi Jain is currently Senior Fellow of the Indian Council of Social Science Research. She is former Fellow of the Nehru Memorial Museum and Library.

She is former Associate Professor of History, Gargi College, University of Delhi.

She is member of the Academic Council of Nalanda University.

She is former member of the Governing Council of Indian Council of Historical Research.

Her areas of research include cultural and religious developments in medieval and early modern India. Her recent publications include –

- Flight of Deities and Rebirth of Temples (2019)
- The Battle for Rama - Case of the temple at Ayodhya (2017)
- Sati - Evangelicals, Baptist Missionaries and the changing Colonial Discourse (2016)
- Rama and Ayodhya (2013)
- The India They Saw. Foreign accounts of India from the 8th to mid-19th century, 3 Vols., (2011)
- Parallel Pathways (2010)

## Department Associations

GARGI COLLEGE

# BOTANY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

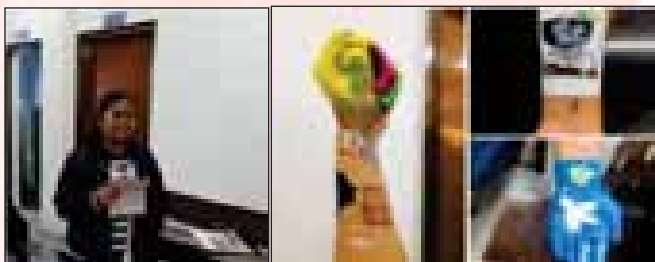
Faculty Advisors: Ms. Ruchitra Gupta, Dr. Gladys Muivah & Dr. Priyanka Pandey



Flower Show Gargi Blooms

To begin the scholastic events for the year 2019-20, Gargi College Botanical Society, "TARU", organised an Inaugural lecture on 13th September 2019 by an eminent scientist, **Dr. Rajesh S. Gokhale** (NII, New Delhi) on the topic "The promise and future of genomic sciences". On 22nd September 2019, an Inter Departmental Hand painting Competition was held on the theme "Freedom". A workshop was organised by the Department of

Botany on Laboratory methods and techniques on 10th December 2019 under Bioinformatics Infrastructure Facility (DBT) and IQAC, Gargi College. On 17th January 2020, an Inter Departmental Slam Poetry competition was organised on the theme- 'If Plants Could Speak'. A riveting lecture was delivered by a very renowned scientist, **Prof. S.K. Khare**, Professor of Biochemistry and Institute Chair Professor at IIT, Delhi on the topic "Extremophiles: Life under extremes" on 24th January 2020. On 4th March 2020, Gargi College Garden Committee in association with the Department of Botany organised its first Flower Show: Gargi Blooms. The departmental annual e-magazine, "Anthesis" will publish its 15th volume soon this year, based on theme "From Awe to Action: The Vision of Future".



Hand Painting Competition



Workshop on Laboratory methods and techniques



Lecture by Prof. S.K. Khare



Inaugral lecture by Dr. Rajesh S. Gokhale

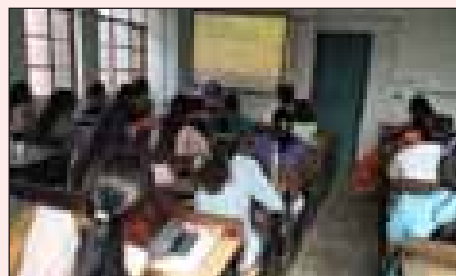
## GARGI COLLEGE

**BUSINESS ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION**

Convenor : Ms. Jyotika Bahl

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Geeta Kichlu, Dr. Manju Sahai, Dr. Varun Bhandari &amp; Ms. Gunjit Kaur

The Department conducted a special talk on 'Analysing Methodologies in Campaign Research' to create an understanding of primary research with reference to advertisement campaigns on 24th September 2019. On 5th November 2019, an orientation was conducted for the first year students. Thereafter students of the Department participated in Roister - Fest of Aryabhata College from 16th to 19th January 2020. The Department won 48 gold medals and 8 silver medals in Roister and was awarded with Best College and Best Girls' College awards. The Department invited **Ms. Vidhi Chaudhary** on 24th January 2020, to deliver a special talk on e-filling. An entrepreneurship workshop was conducted on 5th February 2020, for all students studying the paper 'Dynamics of New Venture' to provide a practical exposure to the entrepreneurial process. On 4th March 2020, a photography competition- 'Bokeh Mode' was conducted for students to enable them to display their creative talents. In the month of March, the Department also conducted online competitions for students as part of 'Advitya' - the departmental Fest.



◀ Talk by  
Dr. Kulveen Trehan



Orientation ▶



◀ Roister



Entrepreneurial Workshop

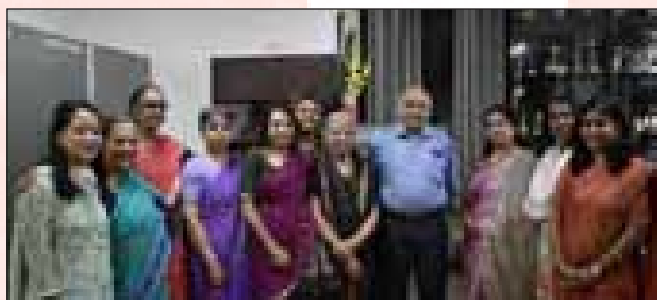


## GARGI COLLEGE

# CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

**Faculty Advisors:** Dr. Chingrishon Kathing & Dr. Tripti Kumari

The association started formally by hosting its inaugural lecture on “The Future of Chemistry: Research, Education and Society” by **Padmashree Prof. Swaminathan Sivaram**, an honorary professor at IISER, Pune on 31st August 2019. Celebrating the year 2020 as the centenary of H-bonding, the society invited **Prof. A. Raman** from IIT Delhi to deliver the annual Dr. C. K. Khurana memorial lecture on 12th February 2020. **Professor Raman** spoke on “Molecular Rangolis - Chemical Insights into Crystallization.”



Visit to Gargi and lecture by Padmashree Prof. Sivaram



Dr. C. K. Khurana Memorial Lecture



II Position in March Past in SPIN 2020

An Inter-College Paper & Poster Presentation competition was organised on 3rd March 2020. The World Ozone and World Bio-fuel Days were celebrated by Doodle Art and Creative Writing Competitions. A Throw-Ball match between teachers and students was held on National Sports Day. On the occasion of Deepawali, lamps were lit and girls showcased their talents in the Talent-Hunt competition. The association also organised a quiz event 'Riddle-it-out'. Two educational visits were conducted in the session 2019-20 - first to the Central Forensic Science Laboratory (CFSL), Chandigarh from 15th to 17th December 2019 and second to the Glass Blowing Facility at IIT Delhi on 15th February 2020. The Department of Chemistry also coordinated, at the college level, the ACT-CONTECH test by TIFR for 182 students across all science departments of the college. The Chemistry students also bagged the Second Position in March Past on annual sports day through their disciplined and synchronous performance.



Educational Visit to Central Forensic Lab, Chandigarh



Visit to the Glass Blowing Facility at IIT Delhi

## GARGI COLLEGE

# COMMERCE DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

**Faculty Advisors :** Dr. Manju Sahai, Ms. Usha Vaish, Dr. Sheela Dubey, Ms. Chitra Kheria, Dr. Manju Khosla, Ms. Aakriti Chaudhry & Dr. Varun Bhandari

The year began with the Orientation Ceremony which took place for the batch of 2019-22 where the students were briefed about the Department and the various extracurricular activities that students can take part in.



Guests & Faculty members during Saraswati Vandana



Guests & Faculty members after lighting the lamp



Padma Bhushan and Padma Shri recipient Dr. Shayama Chona addressing the gathering

The month of September witnessed rigorous preparations for the annual department fest CASCADE. The theme for the event was 'Women's Economic Empowerment: A Reality!' which enlightened and encouraged the students on various facets of the contemporary times.

The event was graced by esteemed guests like Padma Bhushan and Padma Shri recipient **Dr. Shayama Chona**, Founder of Tamana Association, **Ms. Vasundhara Pathak Masoodi**, Chairperson, J&K State Commission for Protection of Women and Child Rights, **Dr. Somdutta Singh**, Board Member and Advisor of Kotler Impact Inc. and **Ms. Mrinal Sharma**, a proud Gargi Alumna and Founder of Baba's Beans. Followed by the formal seminar, the association had organised three very upbeat competitions for students to take part in-Corporate Duniyadaari, Desh In Dilemma and Youth Gusto.



Desh in Dilemma at Cascade - The Annual Department Fest

The association also organised various resourceful workshops and seminars for students such as 'Seminar for GRE/GMAT aspirants' by Jamboree, 'Shattering the myths of CAT' by Endeavour Careers and 'Workshop for UPSC aspirants' by The Unique Shiksha IAS academy Delhi.

The Department brings out a bi-annual magazine, the Comascent, which includes articles, poems, etc. on different themes. In the first issue of the year 2019-20, the magazine shed light on the theme of Cascade-Economic Empowerment of Women. An article writing competition was also held on the topic- "My Perspective on Women Empowerment". The winning entries were included in the magazine. For the current issue, a survey is being conducted to find out if differences exist in the way Generation X, Y, and Z perceive things. The Comascent team also curates Reflections, the Yearbook, to bid farewell to the graduating batch.

GARGI COLLEGE

# ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Mr. Siddharth Rathore & Mr. Gaurav Bhattacharya



Winners of Inter-College Economics Quiz 2020, Organised by Ecomantra

The academic year 2019-20 was the first academic year when Economics Department had students across all three years of undergraduate classes.

We organised the following sessions in the current academic year:

- Freshers and welcoming session for first years in August 2019
- Ice-Breaking Session for co-ordination among students in September 2019
- Inter-College Economics Quiz, in January 2020

For Departmental Annual Fest, Professor **Montek Singh Alhuwalia**, Former Deputy Chairman of Planning Commission; had accepted our invitation to speak on 'Backstage of Policy Making'; this was to take place on 26th March 2020 but due to ensuing Corona Virus threat this had to be postponed.

## GARGI COLLEGE

## ELEMENTARY EDUCATION DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisor : Ms. Prachi Kalra

A number of events were organised this year by the Department. There was orientation, Edufest (annual departmental fest), and a lecture. The Department of Elementary Education, Gargi College organised its annual department fest-Edufest on 26th September 2019. The theme for the day was 'Being a teacher: To know and be' and to speak on the topic was the guest, **Prof. Namita Ranganathan**, the Dean and Head of the Department of Education, CIE, DU.



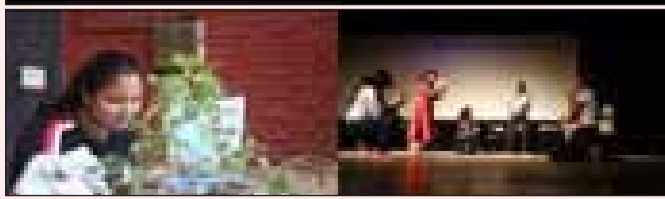
Prof. Namita Ranganathan, the Dean and Head of the Department of Education, CIE, DU at Edufest

She talked about Prof. Uma Chakravarti, Prof. Romila Thapar and Prof. Rooprekha Verma and her experience in Bharatpur where she went to see how education happens in a madarsa. She also talked about Balika Vidyalayas in tropical forest Reserves of Mayurbhanj district in Orissa.

The Department organised a lecture on the topic 'Privatization, Markets And Right to Education' on 11th November 2019 by **Prof. Geetha Nambissan** (Zakir Hussain Centre, JNU).



Lecture by Prof. Geetha Nambissan, Zakir Hussain Centre, JNU



Edufest, 2019



## GARGI COLLEGE

## ENGLISH DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisor : Ms. Sakshi Dogra

We kicked off the year with a book discussion in September 2019. **Sharif D. Rangnekar**, a former journalist and a prominent LGBT activist, discussed his book 'Straight to Normal' which was published in 2018. This was followed by an enthralling theatre performance of the ancient Greek tragedy Medea. The play was performed by Pandies Theatre and directed by **Dr. Anuradha Marwah**. In October, we organised Perspectives - A Media Review Competition. Later in the month, **Dr. Meenakshi Malhotra** was invited to deliver a lecture on Women's Writing.



Talk with Sharif Rangnekar



Talk with Dr. Saba Bashir



Medea



Mad Hatter's Tea Party

In January 2020, **Dr. Saba Bashir** graced our college with her presence. Dr. Bashir has translated Manto's 'Shikari Auratein' into English (Women of Prey) and she shared with the students the process of translation and the issues faced by translators. The most awaited and enlightening event of this year was Litfest'20. The theme for the fest was "Interrogating Masculinities" which is a very relevant issue in today's scenario. The Keynote Speaker for the fest was **Dr. P.K. Vijayan** who delivered a thought provoking and informative talk on the nuances of the term 'masculinity'. This was followed by a Panel Discussion on 'Deconstructing Manhood: Histories, Performances and Possibilities'. The speakers for the same were **Dr. Charu Gupta** and **Vqueeram Aditya Sahai**.



Vqueeram Aditya Sahai at Litfest

With a lot of enthusiasm and energy we kicked off the student's competitions with 'The Mad Hatters' Tea Party'. We also had a Movie Screening and Discussion on the film 'Please Mind the Gap' by Mitali Trivedi and Gagandeep Singh. This was followed by a series of more competitions wherein the students displayed their sense of humor and amused the audience with their punch lines in 'Stand Up Comedy'. Memers and photographers tested their skills in 'Meme Making Competition' and 'Photo story' respectively.

# गार्गी कॉलेज हिन्दी साहित्य परिषद्

संयोजक : श्री श्रीनिवास त्यागी

सह-संयोजिका : डॉ. मीना

हिंदी साहित्य परिषद ने शैक्षिक वर्ष 2019-20 में गार्गी कॉलेज में कई कार्यक्रमों का आयोजन किया। हिंदी विभाग छात्राओं की अभिरुचि एवं साहित्यिक ज्ञानवर्धन के लिए समय-समय पर विशेष व्याख्यान, वर्कशॉप व सेमिनार इत्यादि का आयोजन करता रहता है।



सत्र 2019-20 का आरंभ हिंदी साहित्य परिषद के विविध पदों के प्रतिनिधियों के चुनाव से हुआ। हिंदी साहित्य परिषद के चुने गए छात्र प्रतिनिधियों के नाम इस प्रकार से हैं- नीतिका – तृतीय वर्ष (अध्यक्षा), नेहा कुमारी – द्वितीय वर्ष (महासचिव), मोनिका शर्मा – द्वितीय वर्ष (उपाध्यक्षा), प्याली दास – तृतीय वर्ष (सांस्कृतिक सचिव), नेहा कुमारी – तृतीय वर्ष (कुलानुशासक), शिल्पा गौतम – प्रथम वर्ष (कोषाध्यक्ष), कक्षा प्रतिनिधि – राखी कुमारी (तृतीय वर्ष), चंचल (तृतीय वर्ष), कनिका तंवर (द्वितीय वर्ष), साक्षी शाह (द्वितीय वर्ष), अस्मिता सुमन (प्रथम वर्ष), मनीषा (प्रथम वर्ष)।

इस सत्र के प्रारम्भ में ही 23 अगस्त 2019 को हमने 'जीवन में गुरु का महत्व' विषय पर एक व्याख्यान आयोजित किया। 'जीवन में गुरु के महत्व' पर भारतीय शिक्षण मंडल के राष्ट्रीय सह-संगठन मंत्री माननीय श्री शंकरानंद जी ने बहुत ही मार्मिक और तार्किक ढंग से समझाया कि गुरु को वर्तमान समय और समाज में कैसे अपनी उपयोगी भूमिका निभानी है।



28 अगस्त 2019 को हमने अनुभूति के साथ मिलकर देश के जाने-माने पत्रकार श्री अभिज्ञान प्रकाश को 'रचनात्मकता के विविध आयाम' विषय पर संवाद हेतु आमंत्रित किया। छात्राओं का अभिज्ञान के साथ रचनात्मकता के कई पहलुओं पर गंभीरता से संवाद हुआ।

हिंदी साहित्य परिषद ने अनुभूति के साथ मिलकर हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य पर हिंदी सप्ताह समारोह का 14 सितम्बर 2019 से 20 सितम्बर 2019 तक भव्य आयोजन किया। हमने हिंदी सप्ताह समारोह के अंतर्गत प्रत्येक दिन अलग-अलग प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया गया, जिनमें अनेक विद्यार्थियों ने भाग लिया।

14 सितम्बर 2019 को विद्यार्थियों की स्वरचित काव्यपाठ एवम् सस्वर पदगायन प्रतियोगिता हुई जिसमें – स्वरचित काव्य – पाठ प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार – एकता कुमारी (फिलोसोफी विशेष – द्वितीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – नीलम नेगी (बी.एस.सी फिजिकल साइंस – द्वितीय वर्ष) एवम् मधु – (हिंदी विशेष द्वितीय वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप में तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार – प्राची शर्मा (हिंदी विशेष तृतीय वर्ष) एवम् नीता पाल (हिंदी विशेष-प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया।



सस्वर पद-गायन प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार – डोली रानी (हिंदी विशेष – तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – शुभांजलि भारद्वाज (हिंदी विशेष – प्रथम वर्ष), तृतीय पुरस्कार – राखी यादव (हिंदी विशेष- द्वितीय वर्ष)।



इन प्रतियोगिताओं का निर्णय गार्गी कॉलेज के हिंदी विभाग में प्रोफेसर डॉ मीना जी एवं सर्वोच्च न्यायालय में अधिवक्ता सुश्री प्रियंका गर्ग जी किया।



दिनांक 17 सितम्बर 2019 को शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाओं की काव्य-पाठ अर्थात् कवि-कवयित्री सम्मेलन हुआ, जिसमें कई शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाओं ने अपनी कविताएँ सुनाई। हिंदी विभाग से डॉ.मीना जी एवं डॉ.स्वाति श्वेता जी ने, गणित विभाग से डॉ. नरेंद्र कुमार जी एवं डॉ. विद्यासागर जी ने अर्थशास्त्र विभाग से गौरव जी ने तथा रसायन विभाग से डॉ. वैयजंती मैम ने अपनी-अपनी कविताओं का सस्वर पाठ कर सबको मंत्रमुग्ध कर दिया। इस काव्य-पाठ का आनन्द हमारी प्राचार्या डॉ प्रोमिला कुमार के साथ-साथ कई शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाओं और विद्यार्थियों ने लिया।

18 सितंबर 2019 को आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता एवं पत्र लेखन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार – संस्कृति मिश्रा (हिंदी विशेष-तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – शिवानी शर्मा (बी.ए. प्रोग्राम – प्रथम वर्ष) तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार राजदीपिका (बी.एस.सी फिजिकल साइंस – तृतीय वर्ष) एवं कनिका गोसाई (इकोनॉमिक्स ओनर्स – द्वितीय वर्ष)। आशु भाषण प्रतियोगिता का निर्णय डॉ कृष्णा मीणा जी और डॉ. संतोष भारद्वाज जी ने किया।



पत्र लेखन प्रतियोगिता में कुल 53 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। प्रथम पुरस्कार – संस्कृति मिश्रा (हिंदी विशेष – तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – पूनम चतुर्वेदी (बी.ए. प्रोग्राम – द्वितीय वर्ष) एवं नीता पाल (हिंदी विशेष – प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार-गार्गी ए.सिंह (बी.ए. प्रोग्राम – द्वितीय वर्ष) को मिला। इस प्रतियोगिता का मूल्यांकन डॉ. मीना जी एवं डॉ. सुनील कुमार वर्मा जी ने किया।

19 सितंबर 2019 को कर्मचारियों की निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया जिसमें 10 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता का विषय – 'स्वस्थ हैं, तब मस्त हैं' रखा गया था। इस प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार – आलेश कुमार वर्मा, द्वितीय पुरस्कार – मनीष कुमार एवं शेखर चन्द तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार – सुशील कुमार मौर्य तथा सुश्री सीता जी को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया। इस प्रतियोगिता का मूल्यांकन ए.ओ. साहब श्री. दीपक चन्द्रा जी एवं डॉ. श्रीनिवास त्यागी ने किया।

20 सितम्बर 2018 को 'स्लोगन लेखन' प्रतियोगिता हुई, जिसमें कुल 23 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया, जिसके निर्णायक-मंडल में डॉ. संतोष कुमार भारद्वाज और डॉ. सुनील कुमार वर्मा रहे। इस प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार – शीरीन अरशद (बी.कॉम. प्रोग्राम – द्वितीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – प्राची शर्मा (हिंदी विशेष – तृतीय वर्ष) एवम् शालू (हिंदी विशेष – प्रथम वर्ष) को संयुक्त रूप से दिया गया तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार-तुषिता वर्मा (लाइफ साइंस – द्वितीय वर्ष) को मिला।



24 जनवरी 2020 को गणतंत्र दिवस की पूर्व संध्या पर "स्वरचित कविता-पाठ प्रतियोगिता" का आयोजन किया, जिसके निर्णायक मंडल में डॉ. मीना जी, डॉ. कृष्णा मीणा जी तथा डॉ. संतोष भारद्वाज शामिल रहे। स्वरचित काव्य-पाठ में प्रथम पुरस्कार – प्राची शर्मा (हिंदी विशेष – तृतीय वर्ष), द्वितीय पुरस्कार – दीपाली गुप्ता (हिंदी विशेष – द्वितीय वर्ष) तथा तृतीय पुरस्कार-नीता पाल (हिंदी विशेष-प्रथम वर्ष)को मिला। प्रतियोगिता में कुल 20 विद्यार्थियों ने भाग लिया।

हिंदी वार्षिक महोत्सव – 'अनुगूँज' –2020 और अन्य कई प्रस्तावित कार्यक्रमों का आयोजन कोरोना महामारी की वजह से हमारा विभाग नहीं कर पाया।

## GARGI COLLEGE

**HISTORY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION**

Faculty Advisor : Ms. Deeksha Bhardwaj



History Department trip to Orchha and Khajuraho



Gargi-Westmont Knowledge Exchange Programme



Talk by Prof. P.K. Basant

The Department of History organised a talk by **Prof. P.K. Basant** from Jamia Millia Islamia University, 'Why Study Ancient India' on 11th September 2019. Another lecture by **Prof. Sucheta Mahajan** from CHS, JNU on 'Gandhi's 150 Years: Nationalism and its Discontents' was held on 20th September 2019. Gargi-Westmont knowledge exchange Programme 'The Confluence' was conducted by the History Department on 5th October 2019 where both students and faculty members of History Department presented papers on various historical themes. Among the students Anushree Murali, Vidita Gupta, Aqsa Ashraf and Shreyasi Jha presented their research papers. Among the teachers **Dr. Pragati Burman** and **Mr. Shashi Bhushan Gupta** presented a paper titled 'Understanding Caste and Gender: Talking Ambedkar' and **Dr. Ruchika Sharma** presented a paper titled 'Mughals in India: Political Culture through Architecture.' They were followed by an interactive session among students, and an Odissi performance by a student, Ketaki Pasricha.

The Department organised a field trip to Humayun's tomb on 15th November 2019. The Department teachers and students participated in a workshop on heritage conservation, held by INTACH on 17th January 2020. The students and teachers visited the National Museum on 7th February 2020. The Department also undertook a trip to Orchha and Khajuraho from 12th to 15th March 2020.

## GARGI COLLEGE

# MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Ms Pooja Gupta, Mr. Narender Kumar & Mr. Ramakant Prasad

The year started with the orientation programme, an introductory welcome session for our Freshers on 20th July 2019. The students organised Mathematical Tambola on 23rd August 2019 for B.Sc. (Hons.) first year students for making them comfortable at the college. Students expressed their gratitude towards teachers by celebrating Teachers' Day.

Department of Mathematics organised an inaugural lecture on "Applications of Mathematics in Real World" by **Dr. Ashish Kumar Pandey**, Assistant Professor, Department of Mathematics, IIT Delhi on 18th October 2019. Fun events like Tug of War and Photography competitions were organised by the students. The march past team showcased their talent in the annual Sports day.



Lecture by Dr. Ashish Kumar Pandey



Sports Day March Past



Teachers' Day Celebration



Tug of War



Mathematical Tambola

## GARGI COLLEGE

## MICROBIOLOGY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisor : Dr. Shashi Chawla



Lamp lighting during Microcosm'19 by Dr. Promila Kumar, Principal, Gargi College; Dr. Deepti Chugh, Research Associate, CGEB; and Dr. Pooja Gulari, Assistant Professor, MDU, Rohtak

The year 2019 saw completion of 30 years of the Department of Microbiology and its march into the 31st year after its establishment in 1989. The occasion was celebrated with great fanfare and enthusiasm. G.E.R.M.S., the Microbiology Society organised several activities throughout the year. Inauguration on 7th September 2019 included launch of **Microbiology Alumni Student Interaction Forum (M.A.S.I.F.)** and an interactive talk by an alumna of our first batch, **Dr. Trini Mathew** (Medical Director, Royal Oak Hospital, USA) on the topic- Antibiotic Resistance.

Our annual festival Microcosm'19 held on 15th October 2019, was about celebrating thirty years of shaping minds to see the unseen world. It included lectures by our alumni: **Dr. Dipti Chugh** (Research Associate) on Cloning, expression, purification and characterization of multi-epitope polyprotein of Hepatitis C virus genome and **Dr. Pooja Gulati** (Assistant Professor, MDU, Rohtak) on Antibiotic resistance genes and their

dissemination in natural water bodies: Threat, detection and risk assessment. The event also included an interactive session on the topic Beyond Microbiology with our alumni: **Captain Ashima Agarwal** (Channel Head, Fabindia), **Ms. Sarika Dandona** (Director, Kyra Healthcare & Consulting and Kyra Health & Wellness) and **Ms. Sangeeta Narang** (Sr. Librarian, AIIMS, New Delhi). The activities for the day were an inter-college Memory Game Competition and e-poster Competition on The Role of Microbiology in Climate Change.

On 13th September 2019, GERMS celebrated 166th birth anniversary of Hans Christian Gram by organising a Doodling competition on Microbial World. The celebrations culminated with an inter-departmental Salad Making Competition on 29th January 2020.



Interactive Session on Beyond Microbiology by the alumni of Microbiology Deptt.



Inaugural lecture by Dr. Trini Mathews, Director, Royal Oak Hospital, USA



Students participation in Doodling and Salad Making Competition



## GARGI COLLEGE

## PHILOSOPHY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Pallavi Vaid & Ms. Anasuya Agarwala

Commemorating the completion of twenty five years of honours' course in Philosophy in Gargi College, the Department hosted its Annual Festival, 'Dialectica' on 3rd March 2020. The theme of the festival was 'Relevance of Philosophy in shaping the 21st century socio-political thought'. The event began with the Principal's address by **Dr. Promila Kumar** which was followed up by the teacher incharge Rekha Navneet's address wherein she introduced the theme. **Dr. Tara Natarajan**, a former Associate Professor of our College and the founding teacher member of the Department of Philosophy, Gargi College, addressed the students.



Dr. Tara Natarajan, Dealectica.



Audience at Dialectica, 2020



Panel Discussion, Dialectica, 2020

This was followed by the panel discussion on the theme of this year's festival. This was chaired by **Professor Balaganapathi Devarakonda**, HOD, Department of Philosophy, DU. The panelists were- **Professor Salil Mishra** (Professor, AUD), **Dr. Mary E John** (JNU) and **Dr Anuradha Shah Veeravalli** (Formerly DU). The discussion opened the floor for deliberations on different ideas like the Marxist, Gandhian, Feminist and Cartesian perspectives. Light was shed on the significant contemporary Women's movements like: Nirbhaya Movement, #MeToo Movement and the Shaheen Bagh movement. Dialectica, 2020 concluded with the screening of a film, 'Jaane Bhi Do Yaaron', a political satire. Film Screening gave an insight into art, aesthetics and its contemporary relevance.



## GARGI COLLEGE

## PHYSICS DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

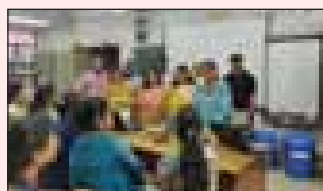
Faculty Advisors : Dr. N. Chandrika Devi &amp; Dr. Vandna Luthra

A two day summer workshop was organised by the Department during the summer vacations in July 2019, which provided interdisciplinary flavours of research on topics such as crystal structures, open sources, X-ray diffraction.

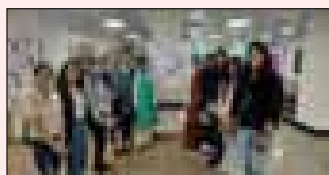
For last two years, e-polling for the selection of union members is being implemented. The Physics Department of Gargi College organised its inaugural lecture on the topic, "The Future scopes of research activities in Accelerators, Associated Science and Applications" by a very eminent speaker, **Dr. Dinakar Kanjilal**, FNA, FNASc, DAE Raja Ramanna Fellow and Former Director, Inter University Accelerator Center (IUAC). The annual magazine 'PHYSIKOS' was launched with the certificate distribution to the team members and the dedicated work of the editorial team members was appreciated. Under the e-waste collection initiative of the Department, an e-waste collection drive for the year was inaugurated. The chief guest **Dr. Dinakar Kanjilal**, Former Director, IUAC, Dr. Promila Kumar, Principal, Gargi College, faculty members and students actively participated.



Inauguration by Dr. D. Kanjilal, IUAC



Summer Workshop 2019 PHYSICS



National Science Day at IUAC



E-waste Awareness Drive



SPIN 2020 March Past Winning Team

On 25th September 2019, a departmental 'Talent Hunt' event 'Parichay' was organised which provided a platform to showcase their unique talent as well as for networking amongst each other.

A 'spell bee competition' was organised on 23rd October 2019. 'The Well of Spells' received enthusiastic participation from various departments. **Dr. Chhaya Sawhney**, Dept. of Elementary Education and Dr. Vandna Luthra, Dept. of Physics were the judges for the day. After many rounds of mind boggling and confusing spellings, Ripundhi from Physics Hons 2nd year bagged the title of 'Spell Wizard'.

A Movie Screening of 'Cosmos, ep 1' was another event on 24th January 2020, which was attended by the students from other departments as well. This provided a forum for discussion afterwards.

Our Department won first prize in the inter-departmental March Past competition with the motto of "Aatmadeepah Bhawa", meaning "BE YOUR OWN LIGHT".

The students accompanied by **Dr. Hira Joshi** visited IUAC and participated in a poster competition to celebrate the "National Science Day" on 28th February 2020. Many students visited Vigyan Samagam and attended Seminars/Conferences to keep abreast with the latest in many fields.

# GARGI COLLEGE POLITICAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Nitish Kumar & Dr. Sweta Mishra



Pol Pourri 2019- Naritva Beyond Four Walls



Workshop on 'How to prepare for UPSC'



Chat with the Diplomat with Embassy of Israel



Inaugural lecture by Prof. Balveer Arora



Pol Pourri Talk by Prof. Mary E. John and Ms. Jagmati Sangwan

The Department of Political Science aims to make its students understand and explain various meanings and practices of politics. The Department of Political Science started its cultural calendar for the year 2019-20 by hosting an inaugural lecture on 'Challenges facing Indian Federalism' on 11th September 2019. **Prof. Balveer Arora**, Professor and Chairman at Centre for Multilevel Federalism, Institute for Social Science was invited for the same. The event was followed by a discussion in which students actively participated. The annual department fest of Department of Political Science 'Pol Pourri' took place on 20th September 2019. The fest was based on the theme of feminism in India and was named 'Naritva: Beyond Four Walls'. **Prof. Mary E. John** (CWDS) and **Ms. Jagmati Sangwan** (CPI-M) talked on Rape in India post 2012 and Khap Panchayat and Honour Killing respectively. It was followed by inter-college competitions like Turncoat debate, poster making, policy analysis and movie interpretation. On 25th September 2019, in collaboration with Global Youth a 'Chat with the diplomat' on the topic 'Evolution of India-Israel Relations since 1992' was organised. On 23rd October 2019, a workshop was organised on How to prepare for UPSC, Civil Service Examination with NEXT IAS. IPS Officer **Jyeshtha Maitrei** guided and mentored the young civil service aspirants. From 27th to 29th February 2020, the Department organised a donation drive to help the families affected by the clashes that took place in North East Delhi.



Donation Drive organised by the Department

## GARGI COLLEGE

## PSYCHOLOGY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Sabeen H. Rizvi & Ms. Shweta Chaudhary

The Association had a productive and active year. **Dr. Pratima Tandon** and **Yogacharya Ashok** shed light on 'Holistic Health through Naturopathy and Yoga'. **Dr. Mudita Rastogi** (Family Therapist, USA) elaborated upon the essence of Family Therapy. **Dr. Pramit Rastogi**, (Psychiatrist) spoke about the 'Biological Approach to Treatment of Psychological Disorders'. **Dr. Girishwar Mishra** (an eminent academician, social scientist & writer) spoke on 'Understanding Emotions'. Our Alumni, **Ms. Jayati Kalra** and **Ms. Dakshiani Bhan**, were also invited and they spoke about 'Career Options in Psychology'.

The Department's annual event Psyfiesta 2020 was held on 22nd January 2020 on the topic "Magic Shop: Cultivating Compassion, Empathy and Hope" wherein the department organised talks on compassion by **Dr. Madhusudan Solanki** (Psychiatrist) **Geshe Dorji Damdul La**, the Director of Tibet House and **Dr. Divya Parashar** (Psychologist). The talks were followed by experiential workshops by **Ms. Rashi Bijlani** and **Ms. Sukriti Dua** on Dance & Movement Therapies and by **Dr. Ankita Khanna** on Arts Based Therapies.

It has been a challenging year, hence the Department's peer based mental health initiative, under the mentorship of **Dr. Neera Pant**, 'Izhaar', has been reaching out to students across the streams. All the faculty members of the Department extended their help in counselling students to help them deal with their problems. The Association also helped organise two talks on healing from trauma by **Dr. Divya Parashar** and **Dr. Lubhana Malik** in February 2020.



Psyfiesta 2020



Izhaar- The Mental Health initiative advocating Suicide Prevention



Teachers' Day 2019



Interactive session with Dr. Pratima Tandon and Yogacharya Ashok

# गार्गी कॉलेज संस्कृत विभाग

संयोजिका : डॉ. सुचित्रा भारती

शैक्षणिक सत्र 2019-2020 में संस्कृत-विभाग द्वारा विद्यार्थियों के व्यक्तित्व विकास व प्रतिभोन्नयन हेतु अनेक प्रकार के कार्यक्रमों का आयोजन किया गया। 30 अक्टूबर 2019 को वार्षिकोत्सव स्वस्ति के अवसर पर रंगमंच विषयक व्याख्यान का आयोजन किया गया जिसमें



'भारतीय रंगमंच' विषय पर व्याख्यान देते हुए  
डॉ. पंकज कुमार मिश्र

'भारतीय रंगमंच एवं उसकी व्यावहारिकता' विषय पर डॉ पंकज कुमार मिश्र (दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय) एवं डॉ वेद प्रकाश डिंडोरिया

(दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय) का मार्गदर्शन विद्यार्थियों को प्राप्त हुआ। स्वस्ति कार्यक्रम के दूसरे सत्र में विद्यार्थियों के विकास हेतु अन्तर्महाविद्यालयीय गीतगायन, रंगोली, भाषण एवं श्लोकाधारित चित्रकला प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ।



'भारतीय रंगमंच' विषय पर व्याख्यान देते हुए  
डॉ वेद प्रकाश डिंडोरिया

10 अगस्त 2019 को संस्कृत-दिवस के उपलक्ष्य में अन्तर्विभागीय चित्रकर्म, श्लोकावृत्ति एवं भाषण प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। छात्राओं में स्वच्छता के विषय में जागरूकता हेतु दिनांक 16 अक्टूबर 2019 को पर्यावरण एवं स्वच्छता पर आधारित अन्तर्विभागीय चित्रकर्म, निबंध, भाषण एवं स्लोगन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया।

गार्गी महाविद्यालय के वार्षिकोत्सव रेवरी के अन्तर्गत अन्तर्महाविद्यालयीय गायन एवं भाषण प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। इस अवसर पर निर्णायकगण के रूप में डॉ सुषमा भान तथा डॉ आशा तिवारी की



भाषण प्रतियोगिता के पुरस्कृत विद्यार्थियों के साथ निर्णायक-गण



संगीत-गायन के अन्तर्गत श्री राधे की प्रस्तुति

उपस्थिति रही। प्रतियोगिता के उपरान्त उन्होंने विद्यार्थियों को सम्बोधित भी किया।

छात्राओं ने देशबंधु, दयाल सिंह, राष्ट्रीय संस्कृत संस्थान आदि में आयोजित अन्तर्महाविद्यालयीय प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लिया तथा पुरस्कार भी अर्जित किये। इस प्रकार सम्पूर्ण शैक्षणिक सत्र विद्यार्थियों के सर्वांगीण विकास हेतु समर्पित रहा तथा छात्राओं ने भी प्रत्येक आयोजन एवं प्रतियोगिता में सक्रियता दिखाई।



## GARGI COLLEGE

## ZOOLOGY DEPARTMENT ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Smriti Sharma, Dr. Chaitali Ghosh & Dr. M. Divya Ganeswari

The inaugural lecture of the Zoological Society 'Albatross' was delivered by **Dr. Sushil K. Jha**, Associate Professor of Neurobiology, School of Life Sciences, JNU on the topic 'Sleep & Memory Consolidation; What, How & When? Also, investiture of the new Union was carried out on 23rd August 2019. A poetry competition was organised on 11th September 2019. All the participants left the audience spellbound with their beautiful poems on various themes and languages. A poster making competition was organised on the occasion of WORLD HEART DAY on 27th September 2019. Themed as 'Be a heart hero, make a heart promise, participants unleashed their creative and artistic side. A doodling competition



Bird watching organised in our college campus

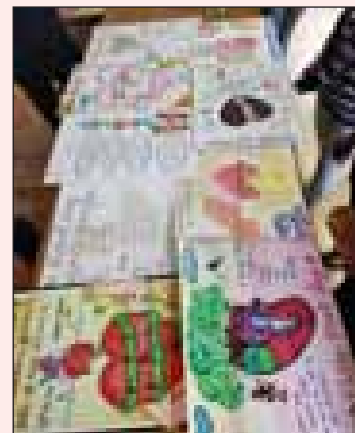


Albatross Society Union



Winners of Poetry Competition

was organised on 23rd October 2019, to emphasise on the importance of suicide prevention. The theme was 'LIFE: your story isn't over yet'. Participants doodled their hearts out and spread the word with their imagination. A hands-on workshop in biological techniques was organised by **Dr. Smriti Sharma, Dr. Chaitali Ghosh** and **Dr. M. Divya Ganeswari** on 13th & 14th December 2019 for III year Zoology students. An Inter-College Hands-On-Workshop "Biotechnology" was conducted under DBT- Star College Scheme & IQAC by **Dr. Poonam Sharma** and **Dr. Jasvinder Kaur** on 23rd and 24th December 2019. **Dr. Rashmi Sharma**, Scientist E, Department of Science & Technology, Government of India delivered a lecture on Opportunities in Science & Technology on 29th January 2020. The Department also organised bird count in the college campus on 17th February 2020, in collaboration with 'Great Backyard Bird Count'.



Creativity of students at Poster Competition



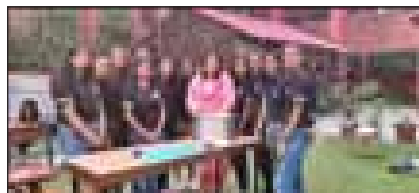
## GARGI COLLEGE

**B.A. (PROGRAMME) ASSOCIATION**

Faculty Advisors : Ms. Rima Chauhan &amp; Dr. Puja Rani



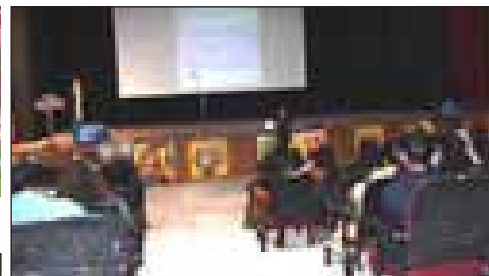
Food Drive in Association with Feeding India



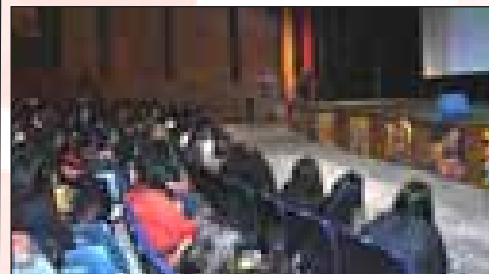
Food Drive in Association with Feeding India



Stress Management Workshop by Dr. Sabeen Rizvi



Department Fest, Epiphany



Department Fest, Epiphany

The teachers, its union members and the students have contributed to another successful year of the departmental events and maintained the impeccable legacy of the Navdrishti Association.

An interesting event organised by the Department was the Food Drive in association with Feeding India conducted on 4th October 2019, where the Navdrishti Union members made bhel puri. This bhel puri was then packed in boxes and given to the underprivileged children and adults.

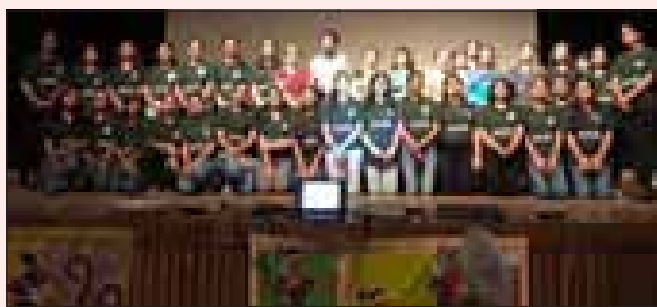
Another very interesting event, Stress Management Workshop was conducted by **Dr. Sabeen Rizvi** (Assistant Professor, Department of Psychology, Gargi College) on 8th November 2019. This workshop helped the students learn how to deal with daily stressors and why catharsis is important in order to live a stress free life. Finally, the Department Fest, Epiphany on 17th January 2020, was the major highlight of the events conducted by the Department and its union members. Speakers for the fest **Ms. Nidhi Aggarwal**, an Associate Certified Coach and **Mr. Gurpreet Singh**, a spiritual researcher, teacher and practitioner, talked and discussed on the theme Self Actualisation : मैं मुझसे मिलूँ और खुद से प्यार हो जाए. In the informal session intercollege competitions were held. Three competitions were conducted, viz. photostory competition, film analysis, and a debate competition.

## GARGI COLLEGE

**B.SC. (PROGRAMME) ASSOCIATION**

Faculty Advisors : Dr. Manju K. Saroj &amp; Dr. Shivani Tyagi

Orientation of the first year students of B.Sc. Programme for the session 2019-20 was held on 20th July 2019 to familiarise them with the college as well as with the society. The Inaugural lecture of the Zenith Society was organised on the topic 'Significance of forensic chemistry in crime scene management' by **Dr. G.S. Sodhi**, Associate Professor, S.G.T.B. Khalsa College, University of



Inaugural lecture by Dr. G.S Sodhi Associate Professor (chemistry and forensic science) on "Significance of Forensic Chemistry in Crime Scene Management."

Delhi on 23rd August 2019. To develop a passion for enquiry and a better understanding of the world around them an interesting debate was organised on the topic "Is It Possible to Live Without Plastic in Today's World?" on 18th September 2019. A unique competition of 'Face Painting' was organised on the theme "Sci fi fantasy" on 25th September 2019, where students showed their creativity with zeal. A workshop on "CV Writing and Interview Skills" by **Ms. Mallika Sharma**, Image Consultant and Soft Skills Trainer, Image Consulting Business Institute, Delhi was held on 15th October 2019. A Quiz competition named 'Zenith Trivia' was organised



Interdepartmental competition - "The Zenith Trivia"

on 22nd January 2020. A very motivating talk on "Gender Bias in Science" by **Dr. Sushmita Chowdhury**, Associate Professor, Department of Chemistry, Gargi College was also organised on 26th February 2020. The Department also witnessed a talk on



Interactive session by Dr. Sushmita Chowdhury on "Gender bias in science"

nanotechnology by '**Dr. Vinod Kumar**, Assistant Professor, Jawaharlal Nehru University, Delhi on the topic "Nanotechnology: Big Things from Tiny



Interactive session by Dr. Vinod Kumar (Assistant professor, JNU) on "Nanotechnology"

World" on 4th March 2020. B.Sc. P.Sc./L.Sc. students participated with great enthusiasm in the March Past on the Annual Sports Day of Gargi College on 28th February 2020. B.Sc. Life Science

students went for educational visits to the National Zoological Park in Delhi, ABHA BIOTECHNOLOGY, R&D, skill and training center, Noida and The Golden City-Jaisalmer. B.Sc. Physical Sciences student visited Inter-University Accelerator Centre (IUAC), New Delhi on National Science Day on 28th February 2020.



Departmental Trip to Jaisalmer

# We Miss You All



## Kiran Batra

*(Joined the Department of Commerce at Gargi College in October 1977; Superannuated in November 2019)*

I joined Gargi in 1977 and I feel proud and privileged to have worked here for 42 years. It has been like a second home to me with many sweet memories. I have thoroughly enjoyed teaching. My friends and colleagues have played an important role in making my journey incredible. I thank everyone from the bottom of my heart. I will surely miss Gargi. Stay in touch, all the best.



## Dr Shashi Tyagi

*(Joined the Department of Botany in September 1983; Superannuated in July 2019)*

It is a proud privilege for me to be associated with Gargi College for more than thirty-five years (1983-2019) in different capacities of a Lecturer, Associate Professor, Vice Principal and Principal (O). From a humble beginning, Gargi has emerged as one of the most sought-after colleges of Delhi University providing holistic development to women not only from India but also from different countries. It was awarded as a "College with Potential for Excellence" by UGC, grant of Star Status to all science Departments by Department of Biotechnology (DBT) and Bioinformatics Facility by DBT and it was my honour to spearhead all these initiatives. Many research projects were awarded to faculty members by different agencies. These awards and grants helped in development of better infrastructure, faculty development and training to students and staff. I was happy to see our cut off percentages for admission increasing every year and be part of the long strides in performance of our students, not only in academics but also in sports and extra-curricular activities. Today, our Alumni are in all major professions and working in different parts of the world. Gargi has been recognized and ranked as one of the best colleges of India by various agencies. College has also been accredited by NAAC with 'A' GRADE. There is no doubt that Gargi has created a niche for itself in the field of higher education and continues to carry on the legacy of fearless and strong Vedic Scholar Gargi. I am sure that the coming generations will keep the Gargi flag flying high. My good wishes for its excellence in all fields in coming years.



## Dr Veena Tucker

*(Joined the Department of Applied Psychology at Gargi College in November 1984; Superannuated in February 2020)*

Dr Veena Tucker as the founding member of the Applied Psychology discipline, can be easily described as an ideal teacher. She exemplified this through her commitment and passion not only for teaching but also for guiding and nurturing young minds. An extremely dedicated and a brilliant academician, researcher, as well as a wonderful human being, Dr Tucker is generous to a fault and immensely empathetic towards each and everyone in the Department and beyond.

She is a go getter, never giving up on her efforts, always full of energy, hope, optimism and positivity. Her simplicity in every sphere of her life, her genuineness inside out and congruence in her thoughts, words and action is worth emulating. A very rooted person, her unpretentious nature endeared her to one and all. The indelible mark of her positive contributions would remain imprinted on our Department's portals for generations to come! Wishing her all the very best in life.



## Dr Gita Mathur

*(Joined the Department of Botany at Gargi College on 12th November 1990; Superannuated on 31st July 2019)*

When I stepped under the grand arch of Gargi as a young teacher more than three decades ago, I hardly knew this was a turning point in my life. Gargi gave me wings to fly and scale heights unknown to me. As advisor to Student's Union, wrote the constitution and organized all college events for eight years, as second President of the Alumni Association of Gargi organized alumni meets and started the first eManaswini newsletter, edited the 50th year College Magazine, set up the first Botany research laboratory bringing research to college students. Evolved innovations in teaching and received Distinguished teacher Award in 2009. Now missing the Gargi buzz and the inviting "Amaltas" avenue.



## **Dr Kiran Prabha**

*(Joined the Department of Botany at Gargi College in August 1991; Superannuated in July 2019)*

I am feeling blessed and satisfied after completing my tenure at Gargi. I fully realized and practiced in my service that the role of a teacher is to sow the seeds of knowledge in the young minds of students and give them optimum support, most importantly chasing their progress with insightful curiosity, relevance, inspiration, thrill and give them direction to grow and fly away as educated, skilled, confident, sensitive and responsible citizens and talented scholars. My love and belongingness to my work and the Institution has made my long journey of more than three decades full of enriched experiences and golden memories where each day was full of excitement with never ending passion for my subject and teaching. With the sense of gratitude and consciousness I contributed proactively in academics, research projects and administrative duties.

It gives me so much pride that Gargi college has grown and attained the prestigious position as the institute of knowledge. Efficient leadership of the college, talented and highly motivated teachers, friendly way of teaching and learning, opportunities for holistic development for students and beautiful ambience and infrastructure of college campus have become some of the hallmarks of college. In the present time a paradigm shift in education mode is the call of the hour and college is already fully geared and prepared to face it.

I firmly believe and wish that Gargi college is striding ahead on the path of Philosophy of Rishi Bramhavadini Gargi an ancient Indian renowned scholar and icon for every woman of all eras and inspiration in the present time as well.



## GARGI COLLEGE LIBRARY

**Convenor :** Dr. Supreeti Das (Library Committee)

Gargi College Library organises an orientation programme for the freshers to brief them on the facilities available in the library. The library staff takes this opportunity to inform them about the rules related to the issue and return of books. Members of the college are regularly informed about the UGC INFLIBNET and DULC through which e-books and journals can be accessed. An exhibition of books authored by the college members (students, teachers and non-teaching staff) is held annually. The other activities of the library include lectures, quizzes and poetry competitions. To facilitate the purchase of books, directly from the publishers, an annual book fair is held in the college.



## Beyond the Curriculum

### Add-on-Courses

#### *“Biotechcellence: Insights & Innovations”*

**Course Coordinators :** Dr. Poonam Sharma & Dr. Jasvinder Kaur  
Department of Zoology, Gargi College, University of Delhi



The add-on course for the academic session 2019-20 saw participation of many students. The objective of this course is to provide a stepping stone to the students and facilitate their way towards higher degrees in science and technology, in addition to paving way to a successful research career. Bioinformatics especially has taken the role of being the corner stone in the fields of genetics, genomics, proteomics cell & molecular biology, simulation studies of DNA, RNA and molecular

interactions etc. Needless to say that the combination of biotechnology & bioinformatics have wide range of industrial applications especially in the crucial field of drug development, targeting and drug interactions. This course therefore is a preparatory course for the students before pursuing higher academic, research and industrial world waiting beyond the doors of this institution.

### Inter-College Hands-On-Workshop “Biotechnology” under DBT- Star College Scheme & IQAC

An Inter-College Hands- On- Workshop “Biotechnology” was conducted under DBT- Star College Scheme & IQAC by Dr. Poonam Sharma and Dr. Jasvinder Kaur on 23rd and 24th December 2019. Biotechnology covered various aspects of Biotechnology and Bioinformatics. The workshop was a success amongst students as it saw participation of students from various streams and colleges. Students from over 10 colleges participated and learned the basic techniques employed in biotechnological experiments and got a hands-on experience as well. They also performed in-silico experiments with great enthusiasm. The students were also provided with a manual of the same for further reading and reference.



## IQAC - Internal Quality Assurance Cell

**Coordinator :** Ms. Sailaja Modem

**Members :** Dr. Shashi Tyagi, Dr. Manju Sahai, Mr. V S Khan, Mr. Deepak Chandra, Dr. Preeti Pant, Dr. B. Vaijayanthi, Dr. Aparajita Mohanty, Dr. Anita Bhatt & Dr. Madhu Yashpal

**Student-Members :** Ms. Sundaram Thakur, Zoology, III yr & Ms. Shivani Mehta, English, III yr

- Continuation of the internal training of members and utilising opportunities to interact and learn from IQAC teams of institutions from outside New Delhi.

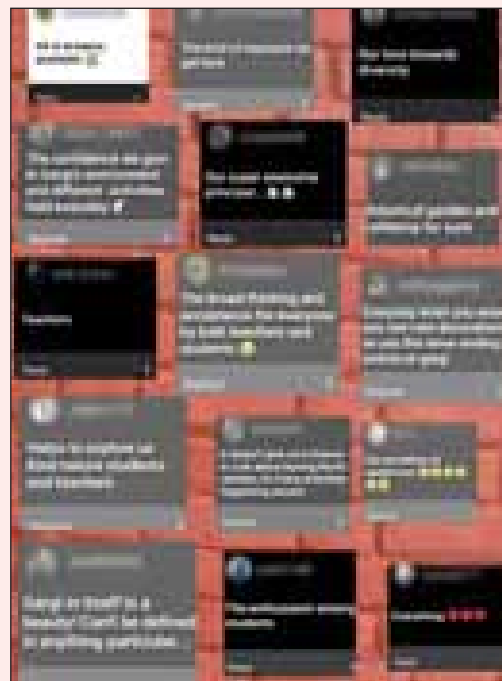
- Presentation of work on 'Eco-survey' initiated by IQAC in collaboration with Eco-club in the One-Day National Conference on 'Importance and Implementation of Academic, Administrative, Green and Gender Audits in HEIs' held at Shivaji Mahavidyalaya, Udgir, Dist:

Latur (Maharashtra) on 30th January 2020 in collaboration with National Assessment and Accreditation Council (NAAC), Bangalore. It was presented by student-convener of EcoClub for the past two years and she won the best presenter award. She presented the work as a research paper titled 'Green Sense at a Delhi College, Eco-Audit and Best Practices for Sustainable Development'.

- Detailed face-to-face feedback suggestions to seek suggestions from all stakeholders - faculty members, administrative staff, lab staff, support staff - on suggestions for improvement in their direct sphere of work along with institutional development. IQAC team shared its sphere of work and its endeavours in the past three years. IQAC gained many insights from these meetings and planned for forming future sub-committees involving all stakeholders in finalising the SOPs in various spheres of institutional work. This would take into account suggestions of all



Ms. Sakshi Kabra, 4th year student, B.El.Ed., received Best Presenter award in the One Day National Conference at Udgir, Maharashtra on 30th January 2019



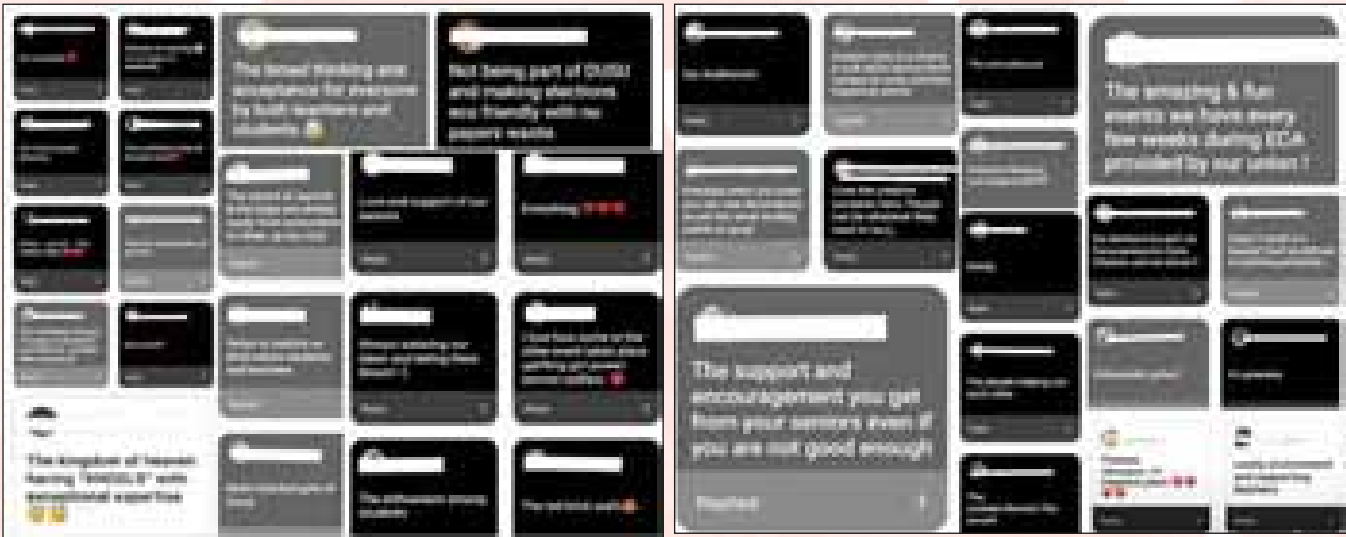
'Institutional distinctiveness of Gargi College' campaign on Instagram by student members

stakeholders and their aspirations for improvement of institutional culture.

- Digital initiatives for transparency in accessing information by staff and students was attempted along with the website committee and Mobiquel. A trial run by a core-group tested related apps developed as a consequence of the initiative to ascertain their effectiveness.
- Constitution of sub-committee for Language Lab proposal.
- Memorandum of understanding signed with ICT Academy in December 2019 to promote skill training through organising digital literacy and financial literacy for students and skill enhancement for administrative staff and FDPs in the next 12 months.
- Student-members of IQAC ran a campaign on Instagram to ascertain student perspective of 'institutional distinctiveness' of Gargi College (September 2019 to November 2019).



ICT Academy Bridge'19  
High Impact Industry Institute Interaction Event of India,  
11th December 2019, New Delhi



'Institutional distinctiveness of Gargi College' campaign on Instagram by student members

# LINKED IN EXPRESSION

What makes me angry is nonchalant attitude of people towards everything that's happening in the world.

They choose to be quiet while people out there are protesting and dying! One must learn to do there bit however minimal it is.

One thing that makes me angry is fake feminism and lack of equality across the globe! There is a lot of gender disparity and class hierarchy that I would want to change.

The one thing that makes me angry is people don't 'listen'. This needs to change and rational thinking should be encouraged.

When I am unable to do what I preach and not have the humility to admit it. To admit that I am a different person altogether.

If it is not something I can do, it is not something I should preach about and wish others to do.

What makes me angry is how the educated youth is giving in to the hate politics spread by different factions. They need to be able to rationally analyze all narratives and consider who's creating them and for what purpose.





The indifference of the authorities towards serious problems prevailing in the system. This mentality needs to change!

What makes me angry in today's time is the lack of passion and creativity in art forms. Everything has become so repetitive and we need to think out of the box!

The one thing that makes me angry is the quality of being complacent in situations that require action. This needs to change and people need to react!

I get angry when people pretend, when they try to be who they aren't. To be our 'real self' is the change we need in ourselves.

One thing that makes me angry is how inconsiderate and rude people are these days. This definitely needs to change.

The one thing that makes me angry is how dishonest people become in dire situations to save themselves from unwanted stitch. This needs to change and people need to become more responsible!

What makes me angry in today's time is the lack of passion and creativity in art forms. Everything has become so repetitive and we need to think out of the box!

## From the Sports' President's Desk

The Department of Physical Education of Gargi College boasts of having 120+ students across a total of 11 sports. The Department provides its students, a multitude of opportunities along with a platform to participate in various sports events throughout the year.

The Department organised the following activities for the staff and students of Gargi College and University of Delhi throughout the academic session of 2019-2020.

On 3rd April 2019, Ms. Shivani Mehta was elected as the Sports President of the College. The Department also elected Ms. Kriti Lamba as the Vice President of the Students' Sports Council, along with nine other members after an extensive interview to gauge the aptitude for the posts. The entire council then spearheaded all the events organised throughout the year.

The newly elected Council organised a farewell for their seniors, something they could cherish forever. The Farewell themed "Bohemian" was organised on 22nd April 2019 in the auditorium basement. The day was celebrated as a farewell to seniors with various fun filled activities. The new council was also welcomed that day with badges being conferred to felicitate the elected member of council with responsibility and accountability.

Sports trials for admission on sports basis in cricket and volleyball for women were organised in the first week of July 2019, managed by a team of 13 members. They selected finest sports women from all over the country for admissions into the college.

After the process of admissions was over, the new members were welcomed into the Gargi sports family.

The Department of Physical Education and Sports Sciences organised a few matches for the Delhi University Inter-College Cricket Tournament for women in the month of November 2019, in which Gargi college team emerged as the winners.

The Sports Council, under the guidance of Dr. Sheela Dubey, began a mental health initiative 'Saarathi', which is a support group for the physical education and sports students. It is an open space where students are welcome to talk, share their experiences and seek support from fellow students.

The inauguration for the same was conducted on 17th April 2019, with the "Saarathi" team, of 6 members also taking a pledge to maintain confidentiality and follow a code of conduct under all circumstances.

Gargi Olympiad is an Annual Inter-stream sports competition organised by the Department of Physical Education and Sports Sciences. It was organised by the students' sports council from August 2019 to February 2020 for all the students of Arts, Commerce and Science streams, giving them an opportunity to participate in various indigenous games like Athletics, Tug of war, Saarakhi, Vigoro, Khokho, Rugged handball, Aerobics, Sports Quiz and Sports Rangoli and Collage competitions. The main objective behind conducting the event was to encourage students to take part in sports events along with inculcating a sportsmanship spirit in them. The event further served as an interactive activity, a form of recreation and a platform for identifying latent talent.

This year, the Science stream was awarded the trophy for best stream. The best players from each stream were the following: Nikita from Physical Sciences, 3rd year, Meenakshi Attri from B.Com Prog., 2nd year, and Pallavi Yadav from Economics Hons, 2nd year, who were also awarded with a best player trophy by the Department.

The Annual Sports day "SPIN 2020" themed "PROVE THEM WRONG" was held on 28th February 2020, Friday on the college sports ground. The Chief Guest of the day was Dr. (Mrs.) Shashi Tyagi, former Principal of Gargi College and Associate Professor(Retd.) from the Department of Botany. The Guest of Honour was Ms. Shally Manral, an international level Judo player and a Gargi College Alumna. The sports day programme was kickstarted with the inter-departmental march past competition which saw participation from 17 Departments from the three streams. This was followed by the flag hoisting ceremony and the inauguration of sports meet by the respected chief guest.

The annual sports round-up was presented by Ms. Shivani Mehta, President of Sports Council and Ms. Kriti Lamba, Vice President of Sports Council.

The sports persons who never fail to bring laurels to the college were duly felicitated by the honorable guests and the respected Principal.

In this academic year 2019-20, total 79 sportswomen were felicitated for their exemplary performances at the inter-college, state, national and international level tournaments.

- A total of 17 Departments with 270 contingent members enthusiastically participated in the Inter-departmental march past competition.
- The display activities for the day were the self defence session and the aerobics session
- The self-defense session was put up by our college judo team along with their 4 instructors.
- It was a medley of various self-defense drills that women can resort to in case of an attack.
- The aerobics team has won numerous competitions throughout this session and it was a treat to see them perform. Their synchronisation and energy left the audience spellbound.
- Science stream was declared the best stream and was awarded with the Best Stream trophy.

### **Annual Sports Performance 2019 - 20 (in brief)**

#### *Team performances:*

- The College Judo team secured 1st Position in Delhi University Judo Inter-College Tournament 2019-20 with a total of 6 medals out of 8 weight categories, winning 4 Gold, 1 Silver and 1 Bronze Medal. The Team also secured 3rd position in Judo Invitational Tournament organised by Mata Sundri College for Women with 2 Gold and 2 Silver medals.
- The Cricket team secured 1st position in Delhi University Inter College Cricket Tournament 2019-20.
- The Chess team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Chess Tournament 2019-20.
- The Tennis team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Tennis Tournament 2019-20.

- The Volleyball team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Volleyball Tournament 2019-20.
- The Athletics team secured 5th position in 95th Delhi University Inter College Athletics Meet 2019-20 winning 2 Gold and 1 Bronze Medals. The team also secured the Runners-up position in the 1st Reliance Foundation Youth Sports-Athletics Meet 2019-20 with 4 Gold and 1 Bronze Medals.
- The Wrestling team secured 5th position in the Delhi University Inter College Wrestling 2019-20 with 1 silver and 3 Bronze medals.
- The Aerobics team secured 1st position in Shaheed Rajguru College of Applied Sciences for Women, Miranda House, and Ramanujan College. They also secured the 2nd position in Hansraj College Invitational Aerobics Inter College Tournament.
- The Basketball team secured 1st position in NIRVANA Open Basketball Tournament organised by Vardhman Mahavir Medical College, New Delhi.
- This year the college witnessed 4 International representations, 62 National representations, 10 All India/North Zone Inter University representations and 35 state level representations from various sports disciplines.
- College also organised the intra-mural 'Gargi Olympiad'- Inter-Stream Sports Competition for the college students and a total of 230 students participated in 10 different indigenous sports competitions.
- Gargi College proudly appreciates the achievements of the Sportspersons who have kept the flag of the college flying high, especially in the international arena.

#### *International participation*

- Ms. Reetika Dahiya, Life Sciences, III Year, participated in 30th Summer Universiade, Napoli Italy 2019. She also participated in The Commonwealth Judo Championship 2019 at University of Wolverhampton, England, 2019.
- Ms. Amisha Tokas, Political Science, I Year, won a bronze medal in The Commonwealth Judo Championship 2019 at University of Wolverhampton, England, 2019.
- Ms. Swaita, B.A. Prog., I year, participated in The Commonwealth Judo Championship 2019 at University of Wolverhampton, England, 2019.

#### *National and Inter-University participations:*

- Ms. Aarti Khatri, B.A. Prog., III year, won a Silver medal in Judo at Khelo India University Games, Bhubaneswar, Odisha in Judo. She also won a silver medal in All India Judo Inter University and the Gold medal in Senior National Kurash Championship 2019-20.
- Ms. Mahima Tokas, B.A. Prog., III year, won the Gold medal in Senior National Kurash. She also won Gold medal in Judo Inter College Competition and Gold medal in Delhi State Judo Championship 2019-20.

- Ms. Bhawna Tokas, B.A. Prog., I year, won the Gold Medal in Senior National Kurash Championship and the Gold medal in Delhi State Judo Championship 2019-20.
- Ms. Kanica Batra, B.Com. Prog., III year, won the Gold Medal in Junior Kurash National Championship, the Silver medal in Judo Delhi State Championship and the Bronze medal in Wrestling Inter College Championship 2019-20.
- Ms. Sonam, B.A. Prog., I year, won the Gold Medal in All India Kurash Championship (Junior) 2019 under the aegis of Kurash Association of India. She also won a Silver medal in Senior National Kurash Championship and the Silver medal in Wrestling Inter College Championship 2019-20.
- Ms. Chanchal, B.A. Prog., II year, won a Bronze medal in Junior Kurash National Championship under the aegis of Kurash Association of India.
- Ms. Monika Dixit, B.A. Prog., II year, won a Bronze medal in Junior Kurash National Championship and a Silver medal in the All India Kurash Championship (Junior) under the aegis of Kurash Association of India. She also won a Silver medal in Delhi State Judo Championship 2019-20.
- Ms. Priyamvada Munjal, B.Com. Prog., II year, participated in North Zone Inter University Chess Tournament and was also awarded as 'Best Board'. She also participated in All India Inter University Chess Tournament and 2nd Sangrur Heritage International FIDE rating tournament for players below 1400 chess points.
- Ms. Tulika, B.A. Prog., III year, participated in U 23 T-20 All India Series from Nagaland National Team 14th to 21th November 2019 at Gujarat.
- Ms. Sheetal Mann, B.A. Prog., II year, participated in Women's Under 23 One Day National from Haryana Team (Haryana Cricket Association) and represented Delhi University in the Inter-university cricket competition.
- Ms. Pooja Singh Kushwaha, B.A. Prog., I year, participated in U-19 DDCA National Cricket Team from Delhi Team 2019-20 and represented Delhi University in the North Zone Inter-university cricket competition.
- Ms. Riti Tomar, B.A. Prog., I year; Ms. Tanya Vajpayee, English, I Year and Ms. Roopshikha Chaudhary, B.A. Prog., I year represented Delhi University in the North Zone Inter-university cricket competition.
- Ms. Geetika Lohia, Pol. Science, III year, represented Delhi State in the Junior Athletics Federation Cup at Trivandrum, Tamil Nadu.
- Ms. Shivani Soam, B.A. Prog., III year, created a Delhi State Meet record in long jump with a distance jumped of 5.76 meters and won the Gold medal. She has consecutively won Gold medals for the college in all three years in Delhi University Inter College Competitions.
- Ms. Jyoti, B.A. Prog., III year; Ms. Poonam, Botany, III year; and Ms. Himani, Hindi, I Year, represented Delhi State in the North Zone Ball Badminton Championship.
- Ms. Nimisha, Applied Psychology, I Year, participated in 63rd National Shooting Championship tournament, Bhopal on 23rd December 2019 in 10m Air Pistol women category, and also qualified for the Indian team trials (ISSF)



- Ms. Seema, B.A. Prog., II year, participated in 68th Senior National Volleyball Championship held at KIIT Bhubaneswar, Odisha and qualified for the National Games to be held in 2020. She also secured 1st position in Delhi Youth State Competition, Delhi and represented The University of Delhi in the Inter-university Volleyball competition.
- Ms. Tamanna, B.A. Prog., II year, participated in North Zone Inter University in Volleyball at Kurukshetra December 2019.

– Ms. Shivani Mehta  
Sports President 2019-20



Admission trial in  
Volleyball for  
women on behalf of  
Delhi University  
2019-20

Saarthi, an initiative  
by Sports Council  
for the mental health  
of College Sports  
Women





Gargi Olympiad Inter-Stream Sports Competition for College Students

Annual Sports Day SPIN 2020



The College Judo team secured 1st Position in Delhi University Judo Inter College Tournament 2019-20.

The Cricket team secured 1st position in Delhi University Inter College Cricket Tournament 2019-20



The Chess team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Chess Tournament 2019-20



The Tennis team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Tennis Tournament 2019-20

The Volleyball team secured 3rd position in Delhi University Inter College Volleyball Tournament 2019-20



## Achievers Galaxy-I



**Ms. Reetika Dahiya**  
Life Science - III year  
participated in  
30th Summer Universiade  
Napoli Italy, 2019



**Ms. Amisha Tokas**  
Political Science - I year  
won the Bronze Medal in  
The Commonwealth Judo  
Championship 2019 at  
University of Wolverhampton, England



**Ms. Swaita**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
participated in The  
Commonwealth Judo Championship 2019  
at University of Wolverhampton,  
England, 2019



**Ms. Arti Khatri**  
B.A. Prog., III year  
Silver Medal in Judo at  
Khelo India University Games,  
Bhubaneswar, Odisha in  
Judo, 2019



**Ms. Mahima Tokas**  
B.A. Prog., III year  
won Gold medal in  
Senior National Kurash  
Championship, 2019



**Ms. Kanica Batra,**  
B.A. Prog., III year  
won Gold Medal in  
Junior Kurash National Championship  
under the aegis of  
Kurash Association of India



**Ms. Sonam**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
won Gold Medal in  
All India Kurash Championship  
(Junior) 2019 under the aegis of  
Kurash Association of India.



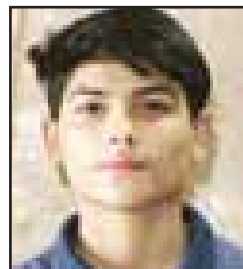
**Ms. Tamanna**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
participated in  
North Zone Inter University  
in Volleyball at Kurukshetra  
December 2019



**Ms. Priyamvada Munjal**  
B.Com Prog., II year  
won Gold medal in  
North Zone Inter University  
Chess Tournament, 2019



**Ms. Tulika**  
B.A. Prog., III year  
participated in U 23 T-20  
All India Series from  
Nagaland National Team  
14th to 21th November 2019 at Gujarat.



**Ms. Sheetal Mann**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
participated in  
Women's U 23 National  
from Haryana, 2019



**Ms. Pooja Singh Kushwaha**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
participated in North Zone  
Inter-University in Cricket at  
Kurukshetra University, 2019



**Ms. Riti Tomar**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
participated in  
North Zone Inter-University in Cricket  
at Kurukshetra University, 2019



**Ms. Seema**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
participated in  
68th Senior National Volleyball  
Championship held at KIIT Bhubaneswar,  
Odisha and qualify for the National



**Ms. Roopshikha Chaudhary**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
participated in  
North Zone Inter-University in Cricket  
at Kurukshetra University, 2019



**Ms. Reetika Dahiya**  
Life Science, III year  
participated in  
30th Summer Universiade,  
Napoli Italy, 2019

## Achievers Galaxy-II



**Ms. Jyoti**  
B.A. Prog., III year  
won Gold Medal in  
North Zone Ball Badminton Championship  
held at Chandigarh from 25th to 27th December 2019



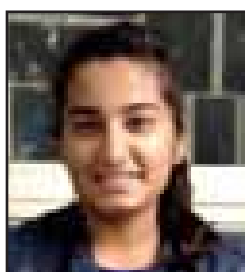
**Ms. Chanchal**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
won Bronze Medal in  
Junior Kurash National Championship  
under the aegis of Kurash Association of India



**Ms. Bhawna Tokas**  
B.A. Prog., I year  
won Gold Medal in  
Senior National Kurash Championship  
and Gold Medal in  
Delhi State Judo Championship 2019-20



**Ms. Nimisha**  
Applied Psychology - I year  
participated in 63rd National Shooting Championship  
tournament, Bhopal in 10m Air Pistol women category,  
and has also qualified for  
the Indian Team Trials (ISSF), 2019



**Ms. Tanya Vajpayee**  
English Hons. - I year  
participated in  
North Zone Inter University in Cricket  
at Kurukshetra University, 2019



**Ms. Vijya**  
Zoology - II year  
won Gold Medal in  
94th Athletics Inter College Meet  
from 7th to 9th October 2019-20



**Ms. Shivangi Mehra**  
Zoology, III year  
won Gold Medal in  
Delhi State Volleyball Championship, 2019



**Ms. Priyanka Kandpal**  
M.Sc. Chemistry, II year  
won Bronze Medal in  
Inter College Volleyball Tournament, 2019



**Ms. Monika Dixit**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
won Bronze medal in  
Junior Kurash National Championship and  
Silver medal in the All India Kurash Championship



**Ms. Nitiksha**  
B.A. Prog., II year  
won 3rd position in  
Delhi State Volleyball Championship, 2019



**Ms. Geetika Lohia**  
Political Science, III year  
participated in  
Junior Athletics Federation Cup at Trivandrum  
Tamil Nadu on 26th September 2019



# Academic Awards 2018-19



**Prabhleen Kaur**  
B.Sc. (Hons.) Zoology II Year  
Sarah Thomas Memorial Award  
for Best Student in Zoology



**Anamika Saini**  
B.Sc. (Hons.) Botany III Year  
Sarah Thomas Memorial Award  
for Best Student in Botany

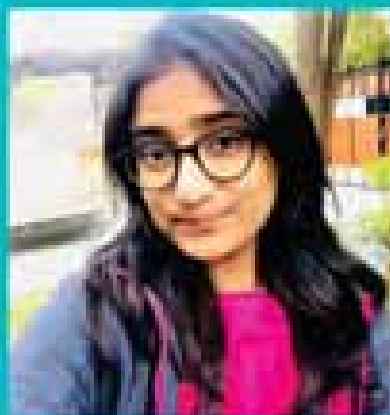


**Himani Saini**  
B.Sc. (Hons.) Chemistry III Year  
Sarah Thomas Memorial Award  
for Best Student in Chemistry

# Academic Awards 2018-19



**Simran Arora**  
B.A. (Hons.) English  
Dr. Meera Ramachandran Best All  
Rounder Award in  
Humanities



**Upma Garg**  
B.Sc. (Hons.) Botany  
Dr. Chhaya Biswas Best All  
Rounder Award in Science



**Kritika Baluja**  
B.Com. (Hons.)  
Smt. Lajwanti Malik Best All  
Rounder Award in Commerce



**Ummul Kher**  
B.A. (Hons.) Applied Psychology  
Dr. Hema V. Raghavan  
Long Sinder Award

## Remembrance

*“For all the moments you stayed  
What an imprint your footprints have  
left on our hearts”*



**Shashikala Mutatkar**  
(1946–2019)

Shashikala Mutatkar was born on the 4th July 1946, at Bilaspur Madhya Pradesh. She studied in Delhi, Nagpur and Ahmedabad as her father had a transferable government job. Shashi always gave credit to this chequered educational course for her rounded personality and ability to adjust and get along with people from different backgrounds. She did her SSC in 1961 from Hadas High School, Nagpur and passed in 1st class with distinction in 4 subjects (Marathi, Sanskrit, English and Mathematics.) She joined Pre-University Science at Science College Nagpur and continued with the Science stream in Ahmedabad at St. Xaviers College. She then decided to switch over to Arts and joined B.A. Special in English and stood first in Gujarat University in 1967. She was awarded the National Scholarship for her achievement and pursued M.A. English at Indraprastha College Delhi University and secured a high second in 1969.

Shashi joined the Department of English at Gargi College on 16th July 1969.

*Obituary by Dr. Hema V. Raghavan, Former Principal, Gargi College*

I had the good fortune to interact with Shashi, for 27 years. 27 years is a long time in one's life. I consider it a blessing that I had met her and had a fulfilling friendship for all these years. The pain of losing her is far too intense for everyone who had known her, moved with her, enjoyed and benefitted by her company. Shashi was the epitome of elegance - in thoughts, words, actions and demeanour. What a wonderful way of working without a frown and never seeking anything in return. A great person, a wonderful friend, a cheerful companion, a wise and learned person, a teacher of the highest integrity and commitment- that is Shashi. I would like to conclude with the following lines which is my address to Shashi knowing well that her Spirit lives on and she will nod her head in approval with her ever smiling face.

Dear Shashi,

You have left behind a rich legacy for all of us at Gargi. Your legacy is not a memory, but it is the mark you have left for all those who were with you and who join Gargi. It is a generous legacy for all to cherish and inherit. Your passion is your legacy. Your passion brings out the passion in others – the invisible touch is contagious. All through your stay in Gargi, you let your passion shine. You will be amazed by how many others have been inspired to do the same. We shall all let our passion shine. There's so much that you have given us as your legacy. All of us need inspiration, knowledge, and wisdom. This is the gift you have given to all of us in Gargi. Here is a quote from Marianne Williamson. She must have anticipated your coming for you have lived true to what the poet says "Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us."

Your legacy is one of uniqueness - of never fearing the power of your light. The world needs your uniqueness and so do we.

Shakespeare said "No legacy is so rich as honesty." And so have you imbibed it. Your legacy is rich as it is consistent with your values and lifestyle. You never tried to become a person of success, but as Einstein says, you always tried to be a person of value. Your most important gift to others is not tangible, but a piece of yourself. Your legacy is your sublime imprint whereby your deeds and words inspire others to become the best version of themselves. Your uniqueness is your best legacy. Your legacy is like an echo – it will continue resonating forever in us.

Thank you, dear Shashi for your bestowal of such a rich legacy.

# *English Creative Section*



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# Phases

At first, it will come like a breeze,  
You won't realize how it started,  
But you will inhale it all in,  
Bit by bit.

You will want to step back inside because you are too paranoid about what it might bring.  
You won't be able to, because nothing ever made you feel more alive.

Then, it will come like a wave,  
You find yourself doing things you never imagined you would.  
Everything will make perfect sense  
because for once the wave is not washing everything away,  
but cleansing you from the inside.  
You will start craving for it.  
You will drench yourself in the hopes of a new beginning.  
All your past will drown.  
And soon you will find yourself clinging to the shore.

And then comes the storm.  
You will run.  
You will run because the same wind that once soothed you,  
exhausts you now.  
You will run for your peace.  
You will run for your life.  
You will want a way out.  
And when you will walk out of it,  
you won't be the same person who walked in.

And that's how it will all go down,  
And that's how you will know  
everything is just a hollow promise floating around in some nook of the universe.

— Ayushi Negi  
B.Com., I year

## Floating Clouds

Floating clouds  
 Guide the rain,  
 Without trees  
 Papers wane;  
 Books and knowledge  
 Limited to minds,  
 History confined  
 To a thousand terabytes.  
 There is fluidity,  
 In the vibrations of the universe:  
 Interconnected, interrelated,  
 The animate, inanimate immerse.  
 Its energy is boundless,  
 Vast and endless.  
 The floating clouds in this sheet of paper,  
 Now blend into our transcendental cycle,  
 A part of which we all are.

– Neha  
 B.El.Ed., IV year

## My Mind, Her Heart

I can't read  
 What my heart feels  
 I can't predict  
 What my mind thinks  
 Quite often, I hear  
 'Think rational'  
 My heart surely feels irrational  
 Now  
 My heart is at peace  
 and my mind sleeps.  
 Maybe they were never apart  
 They agreed and they disagreed  
 Turn by turn  
 Filled the incomplete  
 My soul like a thread  
 My mind  
 My heart  
 Tied together  
 To take me to my better self!

– Sheetal Boora  
 B.B.E., I year

## Flower

They are the flower of which I am a petal,  
 And I hope that this flower may never die.  
 We shall bloom bigger and stronger,  
 Holding each other together.  
 But nothing lasts forever.  
 And when we die,  
 I hope we die together as one  
 And not petal by petal, fading away into nothingness.  
 When this flower falls, another bud shall bloom  
 But there will also be a time when this tree we all grow on withers and dies  
 And that will be the end for all.

– Shreya Lunial  
 B.A. Prog., I year

# Wildflower

As soon as we are born,  
We're judged by our body size.  
We are told to fit in,  
So we may as well settle in.  
But self-doubt is like a declaration of war;  
Once we adhere to society's norms,  
Within our own flesh  
Self-doubt creeps in  
And strangles self-love in its sleep.  
There is turmoil beneath my skin;  
I no longer want the touch of hatred  
Upon my flawed skin.  
I want to love myself  
Without feeling delusional;  
I want to be like wildflowers:  
They don't care where they grow  
And the flowers that I know  
In the fields where I grew  
Were content to be lost in the crowd.  
I intend to grow,  
With or without water  
And bloom,  
With or without sunlight  
And rise above cracks of the earth in a sunbeam.  
I will flourish in the way  
I've always wanted to.

The wildflower is a figment of my imagination.  
I wish I could say that.  
I have to become one  
To have the ability  
To grow;  
Even under harsh conditions,  
Leaving my old self behind,  
Blooming out of nowhere  
In a land far from the madding crowd!  
But it is never that simple;  
This is a war I intend on winning  
I will not let self-doubt  
Limit my potential  
And get away with destroying all that I cherish.  
I will change and so the parts of me  
That I lose  
Will always find a way to grow back.  
I may bend and break  
But we don't always heal;  
Healing requires time, and time is fickle.  
Pieces of me that were once dismantled,  
Begin to unite themselves  
Inside my skeleton.  
My failures haunt me from dusk till dawn,  
Yet I fend them off as often as I can.  
I can't allow my past to swallow me whole!

— Meena Nezami

Applied Psychology, II year

# This Too Shall Pass

It has been a difficult year,  
There was no one next to me,  
Who could listen to or perceive it.  
I know how sadness sneaks up on you.  
I know how hard you have tried to fight it  
but in the end  
you lose hope, you lose happiness,  
you lose "You".  
I know how people have tried  
to comfort you,  
but that darkness of demons  
surrounds you in the shades  
of your sadness.  
I know you are fed up of listening,  
"It will be okay soon  
"don't overthink  
"be strong"  
"don't give up"  
but yeah, you know;  
you know that sometimes  
being not okay is fine.  
To overthink everything is the only way,  
weakness can be our strength  
and giving up does not haunt.

Trust me,I am standing here,  
I am here and I'll listen to you.  
Tell me when obstacles surround you,  
Tell me how your own shadow scares you  
Tell me how often you cry  
Behind that abyss like wall  
Tell me every reason behind every scar.  
I am here to take you out  
from the well of dismay  
Trust me for one last time  
I know how you are feeling  
in that blank grumpy well.  
I have been there once.

I want to show you  
how the Sun will welcome you  
when you get out from that well.  
How the Moon will stay there  
to make you smile more.  
How stars will twinkle  
with every blink of your eyes.  
How a soothing zephyr  
will hold you in his arms  
until you laugh hard.  
Trust me!

— Pallavi Mourya  
Life Sciences, III year



# Grandmother's Shawl

Sunday, weather is grey. Outside, green.

It belonged to my grandmother. "It" being the shawl of a million woven strands of evenly dyed emerald green. She was called Kehonile by her own and then Nelia by us, our people, after she married my grandfather, Lokho.

Our people. "Our". Yours, mine, his, hers... ours. Possessive pronouns attract curiosity because we are all people. But at first, Kehonile was not a part of the "our". Therefore, she suffered. She struggled and had to endure the prejudice fuelled slander, even by her own mother-in-law. Forced to live apart from her husband and children, she tilled the earth. With its produce- the fruit of her hard labour, she earned her way into the "our". Then a few daughters later, she bore a son, my father. And then she became fully "our" people. You see, back then a son meant everything, a "God incarnate". Her mother-in-law smiled, not at her, but at the baby boy she held in her arms.

Years passed. She had 11 children in total (don't worry, she bore many sons). But as they say, the Lord giveth and He taketh away. So He took away the youngest when she was 18. Grandmother wept and grieved and went back to the lands of her harvest. At least some things hadn't changed. Another daughter was afflicted with the extra 21, and she mothered her till she couldn't anymore (but I'm sure she still watches), making sure the "down" in her "syndrome" did not mean a lonely upturned life.

Time flew by. The pain was less now, and grandchildren, too many to count. She loved, prayed for and fed them all with the work of her tired, muddy and coarse hands. Each day, she worked till her wrinkles had wrinkles, her aches had aches and her youth percolated through the soil that now burst forth with fresh, young crops "My cup overflows". Her blessings grew blessings but her body grew wispy. The good and the bad found a symbiosis, as they often do. One cannot exist without the other. Some call it yin and yang, some call it fate, some blame faith or religion while others simply call it life.

It was always cold here, at home. But slowly as age crept into her bones, they shrank, and made more space for the breeze to sift through so she would wrap herself tightly with her shawl. It was her cocoon of comforting warmth. She walked to the muddy green and back. Everyday. Every week. Every month. Tilling and harvesting and trudging (And repeating and repeating and repeating). Then she would sit near the fire at night to let the warmth seep into her bones, till the day even that consumed her. As she took her last heroic breath, she left us a legacy, a tale, some ceramic plates, and some stitched fabric that no longer suited her nor was needed by her. Her life was torn apart, piece by piece. Each piece was a part of her story- the battle for acceptance, her hard work, perseverance, faith, and love, so much love. Even now she watches us, tends to us, warming us from within when we sip from the scratched bowls she left us, and warming us from the cold outside as we tightly wrap ourselves with her emerald green shawl.

— Raphroiya Kayina  
Life Sciences, III year

## A Ticking Reminder

I think it's interesting how the leaf falls,  
 Whispers and jaggedly cuts through the air,  
 Lands softly, layer upon layer on the forest floor,  
 Browning and mulching--a payment for life's fare.  
 From seed to tree and back again in an inescapable war,  
 Ever continuous, ever omnipotent, ever unchanging is this natural affair.

How very intriguing, this never ending cycle,  
 But how very dull in its rhythmic repetition,  
 To start is to finish, and to finish is to travel,  
 Back to the beginning, and there is no exception  
 No room for loopholes or extraordinary miracles.  
 All frontroads, backroads, highways, leading to the same conclusion.

You build your pyramids high and proud,  
 And carry golden bricks on your back to carry to the top.  
 You worship your gods that stand amongst the crowd  
 And immortalize them in cheap human hope,  
 But their flesh remains flesh no matter how deep you bow,  
 And rosy cheeks and flushed lips decay to ashy taupe.

What's even more compelling is how you continue to grind,  
 Against the machine of death, against your slowing heartbeats.  
 How you see through daisies and pay your nearing fate no mind,  
 How astonished by the passing of lovers and ones so sweet,  
 As though you expected their breaths to never decline,  
 As if your fickle love could keep them from eternal sleep.

Perhaps it is admirable how unrelenting,  
 The human psyche endeavours to be!  
 Building oceans out of droplets and beginnings out of endings.  
 All in pursuit of longevity, if only through memory,  
 Making slogans out of dreams: "don't stop believing"  
 Just to ease some restless minds, put them out of worry.

I find it interesting how everything returns to nothingness,  
 And yet the nothingness is rebirthed again to all things small and vast,  
 That the almost cruel clockwork machinery is something to acquiesce,  
 For this cardinal rule will be as it always was,  
 So keeping this in mind, give your beloved your best,  
 Live your days a little fuller for they could be your last.

— Raphroiya Kayina  
 Life Sciences, III year

# Interconnectedness – A Way of Existence

'Oxford' Dictionary defines interconnectedness - "It is the state of being connected with each other."

We live on Earth, the third planet from the Sun and the only planet known to harbour life within this gigantic universe. On this earth, there is a large landmass called Asia within which there is a small country where somewhere we sit, you and I.

What defines us? Maybe we are the prodigies of our own stories but when seen in comparison to the other millions living on earth, maybe we're just a tiny speck of dust living amongst millions of other tiny specks of dust yet somehow completely unaware of each other's existence.

We might even be influencing each other's lives, unknowingly, through the short span of our existence but are we able to make a difference?

Have you ever wondered that somewhere in the world sits a girl wondering what she means to you although she has never met you; wondering if you would ever know that she existed, if she will ever be missed once she is gone.

Some may call me crazy, but my neuroscience teacher once said, "We learn to call someone crazy just because they do not follow the society's norm of normal, although in fact they are just a little different, not crazy nor abnormal, just "special" in their own way."

I find it strange that in this huge world, somehow, most of us restrict ourselves to just one life when together we can be living so many. Maybe a friend in one but a lover in another, a quiet introvert in one but a loud extrovert in another. Then what is it that is stopping us?

I believe it is the society to blame after all.

You and I- "Homo sapiens", as we biology students like to call ourselves are social animals - animals that remain together, depend on each other, spend energy on each other, divide labour and also show the highest degree of social behaviour that is "altruism".

Altruism is the selfless concern for the well being of others, although according to science, this is one of the behaviours we humans are supposed to show. It is unfortunate to see that it's quite uncommon in the present days.

Every day of a working adult's life is so exhausting that there is no time for oneself let alone others.

In an ideal world where everyone is following the morals of empathy, sympathy, affections, connections and most importantly humanity, altruism sounds like a good idea but in reality it has become a question to ask ourselves, how do we keep the feeling of belongingness within ourselves alive?

What is the threshold of pain or discomfort that you will need to see somebody in before you'll think of helping them?

Are these morals and standards just left behind somewhere at the end of the story books that even the children at present do not read. Are we still human enough to care?

Are we human enough to raise our voice even when the one suffering is not us but someone from amongst us, of our kind, someone who has lost his/her voice for some reason but needs to be heard? Do we have the courage to stand up for others even if we know it will make us uncomfortable?

Or do we choose to stay silent till our own privileges get snatched away, till it is the last resort to take a stand, nevertheless, too late?

Are social behaviours today just restricted to social media, gossiping, backbiting or even *Bigg Boss* discussions while someone out there is crying for help, is being left unheard because we are too busy enjoying our privileges or maybe complaining about how they are not enough?

Maybe dissent is just being expressed through pubg or maybe through a like left on a tweet. Who knows what the modern world takes on interconnectedness; I am too 90s to know.

But for some reason I have faith, not blind yet prominent, in the people of my generation; educated, smart and having a voice that matters, although still unaware about it but courageous and morally just to take a stand for the voiceless when there is need. We believe that "heaven is a place on earth" as ABBA once correctly said. We will not be afraid to lend a helping hand to make their voice heard as we know that the rainbow is beautiful only with all of its colours.

In times like the present when people are going through tough times accepting themselves, their failures and others' successes. I strongly feel that helping others, being there for others will help us gain the confidence in ourselves and humanity. It is important no matter how busy we get, we take out time for those who are going through hard times in their lives, who seem different in noticeable ways. Maybe little things we do for them, impacts them in ways we would have never imagined. Sometimes bringing a smile to someone else's face can help brighten up our own day.

Although the world seems to be tearing apart due to wars, terrorism, rapes, murders, protest and suicide etc., there is always somebody who is looking for a saviour in somebody else whom they cannot find in themselves. Maybe we could be their saviour today.

Maybe we could just talk to someone politely because we do not know what s/he is going through. Just like how we cannot understand the story of a book just by reading a page, we can't judge a person with just one interaction.

Everyone has their own struggles and hardships, maybe we could be the only joy they experience throughout their day.

We can grow to be stronger than the fragments some might build between us in the name of gender, caste, class, race, economic status or sexual orientation. We could make this place a haven for everybody - celebrating togetherness, intimacy and acceptance. Interconnect the voice of many individuals to form one voice which is gentle, welcoming but at the same time loud and clear.

As sometimes all one wants is to be heard and we can become the voice that is heard.

As Anne Frank wrote, "No one has ever become poor by giving."

– Sadiyah Afroz  
Zoology, III year



# Middle Ground

I'll meet you in the middle,  
Right where you left me,  
Right where you asked me to stop.  
Right where you raised your hand,  
And forgot to ask my name.

I'll meet you in the middle,  
I'll wait where-  
there is no dilemma of wrong or right.  
Where it won't matter if-  
It's your land or mine,  
Where the flowers will neither speak in your language nor mine.

I'll meet you right in the middle,  
Giving you time to repent for your misdeeds,  
To find the right spot to place that stone you carry instead of a heart,  
For letting you breathe the air I exhaled,  
And making you realize it's still the same.

So that next time you meet a stranger,  
You'll love them for who they are,  
Rather than hating them for where they pray.  
Next time you'll ask my name,  
Not for my religion, but my identity  
And you'll question God's religion,  
before killing me for mine.

– Sadiyah Afroz  
Zoology, III year



## Let There Be

Let there be  
Differences in harmony,  
Chaos in silence,  
Sorrow in joy,  
Bitterness in love  
And shadows in light.

For the beauty of contrast,  
Open your eyes.  
To see the truth of life  
In the midst of its lies.

Man would not cherish harmony,  
Had he not had differences.  
He would not want moments of silence,

Had he not experienced chaos.  
He would not value his joy,  
Had he not suffered from true sorrow.  
He would not respect love,  
Had he not tasted its bitterness.  
And he would not shine so bright,  
Had he not once been in the shadows.

Let there be stars,  
To twinkle on a dark night.  
Let there be wrong,  
To truly know what's right.  
Let there be opposites,  
For they eventually unite.

– **Nandini Joshi**  
English, II year

## Connected

The shadow and the light  
Are always unlike  
Just like the north and south  
Tend to be bound.

Just like a tree and sunlight  
When sufficient they outshine bright  
But when excessively provide  
They create a blunder wide.

Where water gives life but  
On the other hand abused wise

Then the scenario suddenly thrives  
& then the humankind angst.

Everything is connected  
From ocean to sea or  
from breeze to tree,  
From acne to skin or  
To glass and water,  
From oxygen to plants  
To shrubs to branch  
Everything is connected.

– **Aastha Gupta**  
B.A. Prog., I year

*Selected as the Best Creative Piece in English*

## Two Faces of the Wall

The wall separating my house from my neighbour's has a plight similar to Kashmir's -  
It's whitewashed with blood,  
Has a lot to blurt out,  
And is covered in saffron paint that hides its blemishes.

The family that lives beyond the wall is even sadder-  
Their pursed lips never smile when we cross paths,  
Cause they aren't left with any words after their incessant,  
profane arguments which echo across our verandah every midnight.  
They shatter glass plates for breakfast, bangles for lunch,  
And sweep out the broken shards after dinner to add to their heap of damaged articles.  
The woman who married to join them last month  
has acquired a permanent crimson on her wrists,  
And never takes off her blue *kajal*, in the hope of concealing her bruised eye.  
Both, her husband and his cologne, have failed her.  
He never fulfills his hollow promises  
And the cologne never succeeds  
To conceal the nicotine and whiskey, his body reeks of.  
Their pale faced father  
Is another bad example.  
Like his son,  
He prefers to carry his glowing pyre between his fingers.  
The opposite face of our boundary wall looks exactly like them-  
Cracked, coarse and shedding off flakes of disappointment.  
The side facing us has a different story to tell.  
My parents don't believe in destroying material possessions-  
Neither do they break objects,  
Nor the deadly silence between their conflicts.  
They prefer rupturing their insides,  
While showcasing an unruffled surface.  
The air in our house is saturated with  
Unsaid arguments,  
Unshared woes,

And suppressed differences.  
Dinner table conversations are non-existent here-  
Papa believes that discussing issues while chewing,  
Or not chewing, in general  
Isn't good for health.

The side of the wall facing us is no different-  
It's a shiny, smooth surface,  
Hollowed by termites.

– Shridhara Mathur  
Chemistry, II Year

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## You

Who are you? You are what is around you. You are who is around you. You are that one little blackbird from your childhood that you don't remember but the feeling of touching its wings still stays inside you. Maybe you don't remember but something changed when the bird fluttered its wings because now you can't even look at a bird without a shiver.

You are the girl on the subway who smiled at you when you were feeling beaten down after work. It changed you because you never knew such a little thing could give you so much comfort. And now you don't even notice but you smile every time a stranger looks at you.

You are the smell of the perfume that your mother was wearing that night when she tucked you in and now every time a woman passes wearing the same perfume you feel a rush of emotions that you don't understand. And maybe you don't realize why you love the smell of cigarettes on your boyfriend's fingers but it's exactly how your father smelled when he hugged you that evening years ago.

You are the quote from that book that made you look at the skies differently. Maybe you do not remember the book now but you still look at the sky the same way. You are the kid from your high school that locked you in the washroom while you were crying. You forgot him when you graduated but your heart still beats a little faster when you step into public washrooms.

Every little encounter changed you as a person and you didn't even notice. You don't remember but you copied the way your brother always rubbed his hands together before eating or the way your sister moved the spatula while she cooked for you in the middle of the night.

Maybe tomorrow you will not remember reading this, or maybe it will always stay with you as a part of you.

– Saumyangi Yadav  
B.A. Prog., II Year

## The Domino and the Giant

There were 18 children in an orphanage, one of them was a girl named Elimore. She was calm and intelligent. One dark night, Elimore was reading a book while everyone else was sleeping. The wind was blowing rapidly. Elimore saw a big eye at the window. She got scared and closed the window.

After a while, the window knocks, and she opens it and sees "A Giant (Enzo)" standing outside. Enzo takes Elimore in his arms and runs outside the village (Elimore Screams).

Enzo brings her into his world. He was surprised that she could see him as he was invisible because of 'The invisible thread'. It was because she was wearing a magical Domino around her neck. The rest of the Giants wanted to eat Elimore but Enzo protected her from them. He was curious to know how she was able to see him and the rest of them.

Enzo took her to the Giant's King (Odin). Enzo told Odin about the whole incident. Odin sees the Domino around her neck and asks Elimore "Where did you get it"?

Elimore reveals softly that it was the last gift from her father. Odin told them that he gave that Domino to Elimore's father because demons attacked them to steal it. Domino has hidden powers- controlling anybody, making an invisible thing visible, making giants special food and more. The Giants had started eating humans because they had nothing to eat after they lost the domino. Elimore gives Domino to Odin. Odin thanks Elimore and lets her go with a gift that is the invisible thread.

— Laiba Talat  
B.Com. Prog., II year

## To the Witness of Her Soul

It was a dark night. She was staring at her blank thoughts. The blank lines blinked at her like a dead star. She filled those blank lines with many photons to cover the darkness of reality. Someone inside her whispered:

"Dear,

In the end you will understand everything was a mirage. Now, it's time to liberate me from this prison-house of flesh and blood filled with insoluble mysteries. I want to go back to my birth place, my home, my astral world".

She felt like the whole universe exploded in her mind. The sight of those stars wet her eyelids. Suddenly, she saw a spectral glow in the sky.

She slowly opened her eyes. She was dead.

— Niranjana Narendran  
Physics, I year

# Daddy

My Daddy is mostly away from home. Often I ask my Mumma "why?", she tells me that Daddy is a soldier and goes away to fight bad people. I ask her again "why?", she says because someone ought to. To which I ask "why daddy?". She says because Daddy always wanted to. "Why?", I ask her again to which she replies that she doesn't know.

I often see mumma cry; many times holding her and Daddy's photograph, clutching it tightly to herself.

She thinks I don't notice, but I do. I have even learnt a trick to make Mumma happy when she cries, I hug her and she hugs me back and then we cry together until she smiles. She also bakes cakes for me, at times we do it together, cooking with mumma makes me happy.

Daddy is about to come so Mumma is very happy, she has even baked his favorite cookies. I am happy to see her happy.

Daddy left a few days back and mumma is crying again.

I cry too as I wish for a 'real Daddy'. Someone who stays with me always like Ruby's, my best friend.

He is always around to play with her and they go out for ice-creams together every night.

I too ask my mumma to take me out for ice-cream but she refuses, so I ask her again "why?" out of curiosity, she tells me because there are bad people out on the streets, to which I ask "but hasn't daddy gone to fight them?". She sends me off to bed, telling me how there are way too many bad people in this world.

Today, I asked mumma for a new daddy, strangely she laughed at me. I told her I was serious, I wanted a new daddy who would stay with me throughout the day.

My Mumma didn't reply but she asked me to close my eyes, I did. She held my hand and put it over my chest. She asked me to think of daddy, I did. I saw him with my eyes closed. I imagined him here, with me and mumma. We were all having ice-creams and we were happy.

Mumma told me, daddy is always here with us, and that we were joined together by invisible threads.

I opened my eyes and looked at mumma, softly smiling I remarked "you are stupid mumma!" she started to laugh and I did too. The laugh waned off. Mumma and I once again cried, hugged and slept off. I saw daddy in my dreams that day.

— Priya Verma  
English, III year



# Borders, Immigrants and Tears of Porcelain

As autumn looms, Mrs Flower's flowers wither away and the trees in her backyard spill out hues of orange.

A knock on the door pulls her from her melancholy trance.

"Hey! Mrs Flowers, I bought you your favourite scented candles."

The door opens and shuts as Kara steps into the unlit living room, the setting sun barely doing anything to make it bright. As she turns on the lights, her wrinkled face, as ashen as the fallen leaves pull themselves into a warm smile.

"Oh, thank you Kara dear, come in... Want some tea?"

Her voice trembles, as you would expect any sixty-five year old woman's to, but the motherly love seeps out of it in abundance.

"I'll make us both the Chamomile you love and then we'll talk...like the chatty young women we are!"

Kara walks over to the kitchen counter, setting up the kettle and putting the water to boil, her eyes land on the frame, the only one in Mrs Flower's apartment.

The picture in it had perfectly captured Mrs Flowers in her mid-twenties, basking in the summer sun on golden sand. Her brown wavy hair flowed across her face and her arms held onto a little girl seemingly around six, both looking towards the left end of the frame and laughing, probably at the crooked sandcastle her daughter had tried to make. The picture however beautiful seemed incomplete - a side of it has been folded in probably to fit into the frame.

Kara had looked at the picture often as she would pay visits to her neighbour frequently. Mrs Flowers was lonely and so was she. Behind all the stories that the old lady would tell; she knows that in the picture lies one true memory which Mrs Flowers has clearly forgotten. Her old withering mind had somehow lost track of the instances that took place in her life but the feelings that she had for them stayed young and alive, spinning themselves into memoirs that never really existed just to keep the loneliness from seeping in. Every time she would ask her about the picture, Mrs Flowers would talk about a different aspect of happiness that once filled her life.

"Tell me about this picture, Mrs Flowers! " Kara asks again. Maybe this one is the real one or maybe she'd already said about the real one, how would Kara know? Maybe they're all different forms of real.

"Why? That's my daughter, Kara dear. Haven't I told you about her before?"

Kara shakes her head into a no and though Mrs Flowers is pretty convinced that she had, she would never miss an opportunity to talk.

"Well, okay then. Come and sit, I'll spill the beans...over tea"

For the first time in a long while, Kara laughed a genuine laugh, and not at her poor joke but at the meagre attempt of it.

"Celeste. She must be as old as you are now. How old are you?"

"I'll turn Thirty two, Mrs Flowers."

"Thirty-two? Oh, dear, my Celeste will too. You remind me so much of her."

Her cup was still placed on the table, her frail fingers trail over little girl's picture, trembling.

"It was a Sunday afternoon during summer, I guess. She had been whining for a picnic for weeks now but my husband couldn't find time until then. Don't get me wrong, he was just trying to make ends meet for his children."

"Children? Mrs Flowers."

"Children? Did I say that?"

She picks up her cup of tea, trying to hide her teary eyes behind it. Kara nods, imitating her and taking a sip of her own.

"No, I wish I had children but all I had was my little girl. She was my everything and they took her away.

Are you talking to your mother yet?"

The old lady caught her off guard. So she had remembered about Kara and her mother's little conflict that has caused her to move away into the apartment right above Mrs Flowers, two years ago. Kara was still finding it difficult to accept that the woman she's called her mother all her life was not it, blood ties suddenly weighing more than what once used to be all her life.

"Yes, Mrs Flowers, I am."

She lies.

The sudden mention of it had rendered Kara incapable of any further conversation on the topic, so finding the very next excuse, she quickly finishes her tea and bids goodbye to Mrs Flowers.

Mrs Flowers turns the light off, she had been getting these light sensitivity headaches all day. Settling into the armchair by the window that overlooked her orange, fallen backyard and the frame in hand she smiles. She takes in the scent of the autumn wind that blew across her silver hair, her eyelids fluttering shut. The life in her slowly withering away. One last satisfying breath of having said it correctly, she breathes in the scent, her daughter brought for her and gently let it go, for one last time.

It was probably that which finally put her at peace or maybe it was the picture that now lies unfolded in her lifeless hands relinquishing all that it beholds- the reason for our last laughs together, my little sister.

"My two-year-old sister sitting beside the same castle, a little sand bucket on her little head and happiness in her eyes. We were both taken to the orphanage together, I remember her, she clearly doesn't. And as for my mother, memories of Celeste and I were all jumbled up.

"A single tear slips out of my eye, I feel it run through my skin burning traces of resentment. Resentment and not guilt you say? Well yes. Resentment it is, for all it was our father was trying to do was to make ends meet, to provide us with a home in a safe country, to educate us. It was a Sunday, we had had a good day at the beach and the sun was already drowning when we reached back home. There were three officers

awaiting our return; waiting to take us to the Immigrant Detention centre and that is where we were torn apart. I was six so I didn't understand much, but I knew, that day our family was torn apart.

“At the detention centre, a riot broke out, every supposedly legal process to send the people back to where they came from turned into a big violent mess. Children were rescued first and then other people. First, My sister, Celeste and I were separated from mom dad then we got adopted into different families since then I only saw her now.

“Hey, mom...I'm...sorry...I, I love you. Can I meet you someday this week?” She says, leaving the voice to mother that named her Kara while wiping tears at Mrs Flower's funeral. Should I tell her? I contemplate, or should I let these invisible threads persist? because when they come through, they are sharp enough to cut right through our tears of porcelain.

My sister and my mother had been living two floors apart for two years, and some wonder if this is what fate really is.

— **Jayati Pandey**  
Botany, I year

## Invisible Threads and the Soul

Once upon a time when the spirit moved out of the body and insecurities and questions of existence took over the mind, Peace did not know what to do. Peace wanted to lose itself to feel everything he had missed. He realised that there is so much more to life, than the battle of losing all the threads which hold these pieces together. His loneliness stopped him from viewing the hidden beauty in everything. He couldn't resist thinking about the unbearable pain that presented itself when thinking about the failure. The nights were cold, there was more depth in winter and the sun rays were warmer than usual. The water flowed in the direction of emptiness and the wind flowed with the doubt of stopping nowhere in the vicinity. The rise and fall of perspective created a feeling of sadness that depression soon overtook. Losing all the control and balance it had, Peace decided he couldn't handle the unconsciousness anymore and it's time to wash the spirit clean and find the real perspective. So, Peace thought of asking this cunning and daunting feeling who "it" was and why did "it" choose him? He went into the ultimate form of serenity and the threads which were invisible earlier became clearer. He asked "it" to reveal its identity and the words which followed were, “I'm a state of reality where the body tries to fight against all the odds but the mind wants to die. In this, it's the faith which collects all the evidence of invisible threads that unfold the truth of life, which with possible efforts and connection of body and mind becomes the real joyful beginning to move on in creating the new you". After listening to "it", Peace was restored and the clouds of depression cleared forever.

— **Roohani Sharma**  
Botany, II year

## Dreams and Reality

I was sitting on a bench in a beautiful garden, thinking about my life when a shadow approached nearer and nearer. It was a girl. She sat beside me with her big beautiful blue eyes on me. She pulled her hair strand behind her ear revealing those big artistic earrings. I couldn't tell her that she looked like a goddess. I was in awe of her. She placed her hand on mine and planted a soft kiss on my lips. Suddenly, everything disappeared and I found myself running on the road to catch her. She was standing in the middle of a road and in a fraction of seconds, a truck ran through her and she flew to the opposite end of the road. I held her in my arms with her eyes on mine. She left me there alone, full of sorrow; I was rolling all over my bed sweating profusely. This same dream has been haunting me for so many years that now I have really missed a count on it.

But... but this is the first time that she kissed me in my dreams and it was like I actually felt it.

Just leave it Grace.

I am at my breakfast table when my ex-assistant, Sapna, who is going to get married and settle down in Bangalore, comes to me with my newly appointed assistant. Hmm... She is sweet and looks innocent and a bit nervous.

Maybe she is your fan Julian. I mean I am Julian Grace; rockstar, popular, girls throw themselves at me.

We shook hands and she kept looking into my eyes. Within these few seconds it felt like an extremely strong connection. I mean I have always been titled as a playboy and I have been with so many girls but this surge of energy, I have never felt before.

Within five months this girl has really stolen my heart. I mean I have never given my heart to anyone for the fear that someone might break it. Besides, she is so passionate about her work, I have never seen a girl like her. She is sweet, beautiful, lovely and so innocent that it makes me worry sometimes. The thought of someone using her is really painful. In the fear of losing her, I decide that it's better to hide my feelings.

Soon, I start realising that I've become completely dependent on her and I can't imagine a single day without seeing her. I keep her at work all the time but she never shows the slightest sign of reluctance. That gives me hope sometimes... I am completely in awe of her. She takes a two day leave. I can't deal with it- the work and being away from her. I make up an excuse to visit her. I plan to tell her that we need to get the video for my next song done by tomorrow.

On my way, I keep thinking that there has always been some hope with this girl; The way she looks at me, the way she gets affected by my touch. I mean... there has always been some truth and depth in her eyes for me. I don't know what but there is always a kind of spark between us, whenever we exchange gazes.

I knocked at her door several times. No one answers. I start getting worried and break through the door. I look through her house to find a craft sheet with some words written on it- "ADELPHA". I couldn't believe what I saw.

So many pictures of me, fully covering the wall and a golden box, lying on the bed with glittering red hearts on it. I open it and see so many letters expressing her love for me, some dating back to 10 years ago. Oh my god... She never even tried to make a pass at me.



I get lost in the many happy thoughts about her and me together. I come to my senses as a door opens. She was standing there with an expression that seemed as if she had caught a thief, quickly changing to guilt when she sees me holding her private letters. Without giving it a second thought, I go close to her. So close that I could feel her heartbeat near my chest and slowly I started kissing her, savoring her tongue and surprisingly she was responding very passionately. All of a sudden I drifted back to my past. Something painful yes...my dream.

Oh shit! Is she the same girl I have been dreaming of? Then I thought of the last moment- her life on my lap. This was too much to handle for my small mind, I really needed some time to think about it. She was looking at me so innocently that I wanted to kiss her but I was really losing all my senses. I flicked it away from my mind and left the apartment without saying anything. Reaching my house, I started hitting my head on the wall. I was really devastated. Now, I was unable to stay away from her. Also, it was better to leave her alone for a while. These thoughts were very confusing and I found it very difficult to keep my calm.

This might be an illusion but all my dreams about that mysterious girl have stopped ever since I met Adelpha. Maybe there is a connection with her but what the hell could it be?. I think I should really stay clear of her. Maybe that might help.

For a few days I tried to stay away from her but it was becoming really difficult especially when her sweet eyes were on me searching for the answer for my strange behavior.

I was so freaked out that I thought of grabbing a few drinks near her apartment, after dropping her there.

Knowing that she is safe at her apartment I enter Crafty Hangover which was thankfully empty. I was lost in all my sorrows that all of a sudden for certain reason I looked outside a bar and saw her looking at me so passionately and still trying to figure out why did I do this to her. It seemed as if I had broken her trust. I slowly rise from my seat to exit the bar, looking at her. I see her walking to me but I'm stopped by a waiter, asking me to pay. I turn around to pay and suddenly there is a loud sound. I freeze. It was a crash.

I run to her and hold her in my arms. It was destined to happen. I am left without words because she was my love. I couldn't bear to see her like that. She starts murmuring that she can't leave me like this; I am her boss and I need her. The whole crowd was looking at her sympathetically but I lost my life. I saw a small paper clutched tightly in her fist. It might be another confession of hers. The note said:

I've always been in love with you and it has always been my wildest dream to see you and meet you as a person. Things just got lucky when I started working with you. I have waited for you my whole life to see you. My love has always been honest for you, I have never even looked at other guys because you have always been in my heart. My innocence, love and honesty are things you can use and throw. Stop playing games around me because you would never know how it feels when you have to wait for 10 years just to look at a person you love so much, to hope each night before going to sleep that maybe someday I would be able to see YOU. You were the reason I was living.

I Hope I Would Have Never Met You.

Adelpha.



Reading her note I was stunned. I know there was a connection between you and me from the day we met and this was for the very first time I realized, I was in love. Regardless of all my fears about love, I never wanted her to take her last breath hating me.

.....

There was always a kind of thread, an invisible thread between her and I. She was my lover before even meeting me and I was dreaming of her without even knowing her. I know her love will always keep her around me and knowing the truth she won't hate me...

– Prachi Goel  
Life Sciences, II year

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## A World You Chose to Believe In

It's a story about people born as clones, of brains capable of establishing a universe different than yours. You think you know what you own, your mind, your body and your soul but there is a world based on your beliefs and your emotions running haywire without your presence. It's a world that you own, where you are the master of all but have control over none. It's a metaphor, it's unreal. Or is it?

It's a Monday morning. The light filtering in with the crack of the dawn fills you up with warmth, and you, still inebriated by the events of last night, step out and look. You see the world you've grown up learning about and call it life. The skies are pretty low, with greys clearing to give way for some blue and there's sunshine. It's still not morning, but dawn, an event preparing for the existence of a new day. The newspaper is yet to come, but there's milk in the fridge. So you pull up your pyjamas, rub your eyes, and head to the kitchen. You check on David, kiss him on the forehead and move. The white, middle aged fridge with its large double doors is staring at you, wanting to say a thing or two, just some things that it would want you to know. Despite the lack of understanding, it still tries to speak but as soon as he pokes your shoulder you open its doors, awakening the light and shutting down the darkness. The milk has turned stale. The fridge grows wider, but to you it's a dream. Your groggy eyes are still tired, they want to drag you back to bed, next to David. But, there might be a possibility that when you close the doors again, that talk may start. You may hear voices and might as well think they are inside your head. But, trust me, they are not. It's the milk, it's the fridge, it's the letter box you kicked a while ago, it's the David you kissed on forehead.

Ahira, my child this isn't the world you grew up in. It's the world shaped by the shedding skin cells you don't notice when you bathe, it's the nails you cut, the hair you lose. It's not a disease, you're not ill, you're just in a world that's made of you. Of your cells, is this world born.

– Manasi Chandra  
Zoology, III year

# We fall but only to rise!

Alexander sat still by the window, holding his favourite diary in his arms looking at the rain outside. His pen was calling out to him to hold it and take him to places through the doors and corridors of his brain storming with thoughts flowing rapidly, too fast to be caught and captured on paper today.

He felt chilly lying on the same bed he had every day since his childhood, daily taking out some time to fill his diary with the happenings of the day. He loved to write in his diary but today he didn't even want to look at it.

Today even the walls of his room looked gloomy as if they had been ripped off of all colours, as if they longed to be touched and to hear laughter again.

Alexander had watched the pages of his life unfold in front of his eyes and he had always loved every day of it, but today something made him wonder, was it really worth it?

Alexander had been living in a strange panorama of poverty and pride throughout his life, hoping to make the best of whatever he had. Always trying to give back more than he ever received and never had he felt crippled by his attempts as he did today. He was tired of this "best out of waste" that he had made of his life.

Alexander was born into a middle class family of San Francisco, too poor to be middle class but too rich to be called poor. His mother committed suicide when he was very young, leaving him to be raised by his father.

Alexander had been loved throughout his life yet to him, something always felt missing. He grew to be compassionate towards his mother and felt too deeply for human suffering. Even as a child his father would teach him to be a good person. A person who would care for everyone and make everyone happy.

Alexander loved and respected his father wholeheartedly so he abided by his every word. He made everyone feel important, he would often go out of his way to make everyone else comfortable.

Alexander was a believer in Karma, he felt that if he did something good, it will surely come back to him, no matter today or tomorrow.

To his innocent eyes everything was beautiful, from the smiles, the hugs and the gifts that he often got in return of helping others to even the treachery, the lies and the disloyalty at times. He had an explanation for everything, to him nobody was a bad person but a result of their circumstances.

His insanity had reached to an extent that his compassion was no longer exclusive to humans but rather to every living and non-living thing that existed in the universe. He felt connected by invisible threads to everything around him, enabling him to feel the pain, the sadness and the aches of everyone around him, that too by an age when he had not even learned the meaning of the word "empathy".

Yet today somehow everything felt different, what happened today had completely broken him. How could he explain this? What could be the rational excuse for this to happen? How could his God do this to

him? He had million other questions sitting by his window keeping his diary away now.

His mind which showed him the light even in the darkest of the situations had run out of answers. There was neither an explanation nor an answer.

"Ahhh! Why God, Why? How will I live like this ? What will I live for? " he shouted and began to cry.

Amidst his cries there was a knock at the door.

"Alexander?"

Someone called him from behind the closed mahogany door.

He recalled the voice, it was his father.

Another knock.

Not wanting to face his father he stayed quiet.

By the door, his father waited for two minutes and then came straight in without knocking.

"Son!"

He didn't reply and looked down.

"Son, look at me, promise me you won't give up. I am here for you like I've always been! We'll get through this."

Without realising a tear rolled down Alexander's cheeks. He grabbed his father ,who stood beside him,held him tightly by his waist and started to cry.

"Father, Oh father! look what has happened to me, look at me dad! I may never be able to walk again!" He cried looking at his amputated leg. He wanted to say more but words didn't come out.

His father listened to him speak silently, stroking the hair of his only son ,his only family.

"Dad! remember how you told me if I take care of everyone, good things will come to me as well. Then why did God do this to me, Why?" he shouted, expecting answers from his father, he did not have and knew his father didn't either.

He closed his eyes and the entire accident flashed before his eyes, from how he was going to church for sunday prayers when a truck came by and ran into him throwing him into the air. The world had stopped for him then and there. After sometime he opened his eyes, everything had changed for him and that too for forever.

Panicked, he opened his eyes again.

"Son! don't you worry we will get through this together. We all are like little Dominoes standing tall but never knowing when one gush of air will throw us down and oh! how we fall when we do, like we never did stand ,falling one after the another."

Alexander looked up to watch his father speak.

"I do not know why this happened, for only God can answer a few things. However, dear son! We are creatures who learn to rise just like we learn to fall and every fall is a lesson for someone who learns. So don't think God will not look after you from now on."

He took Alexander's hands in his hands and continued,

"Remember! how we looked at the light passing through the prism the other day? You were so astonished to see the light breaking up into so many colours. Son, Life is just like that, at times you see the light and at times you don't. Sometimes you see the white light and sometimes you see the rainbow, but no matter what you see, light is always there waiting to be found in a golden pot. You just have to look harder for my son. Look harder!"

"We, you and me are a small part of this big world, we make a part of this collective conscience we are not even aware of. You and me, we fail to see at times like these, how there is so much more to the world than us!"

"You have to find your purpose in life to be who you want to be! For your purpose is bigger than what life may throw at your face, bigger than what tries to bring you down. Just remember, who we are, what we are and where we are, is all interconnected to what we want to be and for whom we want to be.

So son, learn to love yourself and love others no matter what. Only people with small hearts, who have been fragmented by destiny, but you, my son, are free. You are a sky accepting all the birds that fly irrespective of their colour or size. You are stronger than anyone I have ever met! For you know how to love without expecting anything in return. So dear never ponder upon why God did this to you or why God made you this way. This is your biggest strength despite being your biggest weakness.

You my son, are a cool spring that interconnects the hearts of those that have forgotten the taste of love.

Alexander opened his mouth to question his father's optimism. But it's not that easy: Father.

"Nothing is son, nothing is!"

– Sadiyah Afroz  
Zoology, III year

# Hey Girl! You are not a Boy

At the age of playing,  
She became a toy..  
Oh! Girl just listen and follow,  
You are not a boy!

She is answered with a NO,  
Each time she has demands,  
Why must she always receive,  
When she can't give commands?

Acceptance or rejection as a question,  
Has become her life..  
Oh! Girl, sit back, you can't drive.

She spreads love through all her means,  
Suppressed are her own dreams,  
Nobody cares about her loud screams.

She is fire in ice,  
The sweet in spice,  
Lots of dreams there in her eyes,  
To reach the far skies,  
But her wings are smashed before she flies.

The only place left where men respect and worship women is a temple,  
Dear Men, women can be Maa Durga, Maa Saraswati, Maa Kaali with strength in ample.

Relationships like that of a husband and wife are like coins,  
Where if a husband is heads, the wife is tails, or vice versa,  
Without one, the other will have no scale.

It is not about Pink or Black,  
Cooking or earning;  
But the choices and voices you make,  
C'mom woman, they should be your own take.

No matter if you are forty or a kid of twelve,  
Don't expect from others, if you can't love yourself!

— Alisha Mordhaya  
Political Science, II year



## A Feeling to be Felt...

It was the last day of the semester and students were eagerly waiting for the mid-sem break to start. Of course it would not be anything special, exciting or new for Mayra but she was looking forward to these holidays so as to ease herself a bit from the daily humdrum of life. As a novice of the college, she had soon learned how relaxing this break could be after 65 days of hustle and bustle.

What kept her going through her life, despite the separation from her parents, was the presence of Mrs. Khan. Mayra's parents had sent her to Michigan, despite her vehement efforts to mitigate their resolve. But nothing of that helped her escape the decision of her parents. She was too sceptical about the Western society whether she would be able to befriend such anti-social people. In her opinion, Westerners were devoid of any family bonds, hardly appreciated any interference of parents in their lives, were usually disrespectful towards the advice of elders and no doubt, poor companions. And the dilemma she found herself in, was nothing less than a whirlpool. But here she was, in the company of Mrs. Khan, who barely neglected her presence.

It all started two years ago. Mayra had landed at the airport and was waiting for a pre-booked cab when she noticed a little girl crying on the sidewalk. The sight wrenched her heart. She went up to the kid and the girl clung to her, crying. She realised that the girl had gotten separated from her family and could not find them. Mayra took the girl to the airport authorities and requested the announcer to help find her parents. Mayra turned towards the girl and said, " Hey baby, what is your name?". The kid tenderly replied "Saara". Mayra continued gently, " Saara, what is the name of your parents?". In reply to this, Saara burst into tears and began crying hysterically. Worriedly, Mayra again tried to ask about her parents and this time she succeeded. Between tears, the girl spoke "Afifa" repeatedly. The announcer called out the name "Afifa" a few times and asked the guardians of Saara to reach the help desk. After a few minutes, an old lady, with frantic steps and tear-drenched eyes, came running towards them and hugged Saara tightly, the hug clearly reflected the fear that the girl might vanish into thin air. Mayra took her to be Afifa but she appeared too old to be her mother but not old enough to be her granny. The lady was extremely grateful towards Mayra and she could feel it in the many 'Thanks' that flew towards her. After exchanging greetings, Mayra left the airport.

And these two years had developed those invisible threads among Mayra, Saara and Afifa, which were way beyond the comprehension of those petty minds which could easily divide things between borders and bricks. Saara had been a two year old toddler when her parents met with a deadly accident. The love marriage of Saara's parents and that too, inter-communal, had kept Saara bereft of the love of her grandparents. After the sad demise of her parents, Saara had become an unfortunate orphan who was to be sent to a nearby orphanage. It was Afifa, a neighbour of Sara's family, who had grown affection towards Saara and upon hearing about the death, had opted to adopt the little child.

Although Afifa was married at a very young age, she had been childless. And at the age of 37, she had lost her husband in the 9/11 attacks. The grave depression she seeped in and the solitude she had found herself surrounded by, had taken a toll on her health and beauty, and she started appearing many years older than her true self. She had been that ideal neighbour, whom Mayra was sure not to find in the USA . When Mayra had reached the apartment her parents had secured on rent, she found the corridors empty and the vibrancy of life, absent. She tried her best to adjust to her new phase of life, but it was the unexpected help from her unexpected neighbour Afifa, that helped her find a rented bike, good clothes and groceries. Afifa

had poured all the love of her life into Saara, and that little girl had not hesitated to respond.

Mayra had turned out to be the caring and guiding elder, protective sister to Saara for which every girl yearns. And her loving Afifa had been the loving, soft mother to Saara and the almost missing companion to Mayra.

Today, when Mayra returned home, she was excited to spend time among Saara's toys and Afifa's culinary talents. But as much as Saara was giggling to see Mayra, Mayra's eyes could not miss the puffy eyes and red cheeks of Afifa. Mayra led Saara to take an afternoon nap. When she returned to the living room, she saw Afifa puddled near the sofa and shedding tears over something. She went close and knelt down near her. Without uttering a word, she wrapped Afifa in her arms. At that moment, she didn't know the reason for her tears, but she could feel the pain which made them flow. She could hardly decipher Afifa's thoughts, but she could comprehend the unspoken words in those tear-filled eyes. Almost twenty minutes had passed since Afifa had been shedding her tears in Mayra's arms. It was the death anniversary of her husband, whom she had loved with all her heart. And although she had filled that gap by lovingly fitting Saara in her life, she could not let that pain of loss leave her heart. Mayra didn't speak a word the whole afternoon. Her heartbeat ringing in Afifa's ears was the comfort she was offering. She didn't realise when Afifa dozed off in her arms, but one thing became as clear as crystal that interconnectedness was not a virtue to be taught, not a quality to be instilled, it was a feeling to be felt, a bond to be shared and a pact to be obeyed with all the love and empathy you can, and all the joy you loved and all the love you enjoyed.

– **Nielakshi Saxena**  
B.B.E., I year

## Would You?

As I lay down,  
Upon the green lush,  
My mind – senselessly,  
Crippled all my thoughts,  
All aches of life,  
Would you help me out of them?  
My heart throbs,  
My eyes, teary – shimmer,  
My entire body shivers overwhelmed,  
I cannot breathe.  
Would you help me out of it?  
Lay me down,  
My blood and bones,  
My flesh and soul,  
And make me believe  
That you would stay,  
Would you?  
Dive into the depths,

To save me if I drown,  
To make me feel alive,  
Breathing life into me  
When I'm running out,  
Would you?  
Turn back time,  
Bring back what is mine,  
A day with mother dearest,  
To the smile, chirpy and brightest.  
I see you,  
You, with finite love,  
You, with weak bones held by fragile threads,  
You can't save me  
From my doom.  
You see, none but one can,  
I can.

– **Areez Haque**  
B.A. Prog., I year

# Love is a terrible thing to Hate

"How dare he call me boring just because I am disciplined?" she muttered angrily under her breath. Frowning, she banged her fists on the wooden table in frustration. Kiara Shankar was offended. Her usually calm demeanour had evaporated leaving behind a snappy monster. The reason for this was that her co-worker had jokingly remarked that the most boring person he knew was Kiara. Unfortunately for her colleague, she took this comment to her heart and lashed out at the poor man. It was a funny sight to see a petite woman with a tangled mess of curls yell at a much taller man who was cowering in fright. An angry Kiara scared everyone.

After an eternity of glaring at innocent objects in her room and taking out her anger on several papers that now lay scattered in a helpless heap on the floor, Kiara seemed to calm down. She sighed. In retrospect, she realised that she had over-reacted, but for the last few weeks she had been drowning in the drabness of her life. A bright girl, she had graduated with top honours from Oxford University, and had quickly proved her worth in the real world as well. Life had been going smoothly, but had fallen short of her expectations. Every day seemed to be a repeat of the last, and she found herself wishing for excitement. Glancing at her clock, she saw that it was 6pm. Normally, she left work at 7, but today, she was determined to break her usual routine.

Outside the law firm, the sky, a home to the setting sun, was speckled with hues of red and gold. She walked through the winding streets and the gentle breeze ruffled her hair. She walked without worrying about her destination. "Who knew that an occasional bout of aimlessness would be relaxing?" she thought. Seeing a cozy cafe, she realised she was tired and decided to have dinner. After battling with a bout of indecision, she finally decided to start with some hot soup to warm herself. Her stomach involuntarily grumbled, and Kiara looked around to distract herself till the food arrived. The glow of the television caught her attention. The news was on, and an elderly man with a shiny bald head was talking animatedly. Her eyes glazed over the screen and then she saw it. The big block letters flashing on the screen caught her attention. Mia Mehta, the famous novelist had been murdered in her apartment the previous night, and the police had no suspects. Mia Mehta, or M&M as Kiara fondly remembered her, was her old high school best friend and her first love. "Oh my god, it can't be true," she whispered to herself. A barrage of memories invaded Kiara's mind. Fifteen years might have passed, but her memories of her best years remained as clear as ever.

The aroma spices wafted through the air, and Kiara realised that the waiter was standing in front of her, holding the soup bowl in one hand, and harbouring a sympathetic expression. She realised that her cheeks were damp, and her eyes had inadvertently shed tears on hearing about Mia's demise. No longer hungry, Kiara hastened to leave the cafe.

The walk back home was anything but pleasant. Worry and fear pooled in the bottom of her stomach, and Kiara felt nauseous. It had been fifteen years since she had last spoken to Mia, and their break-up had been anything but amicable. Mia, unwilling to risk everything had succumbed to societal norms, and resigned herself to a life as Mrs. Malta, wife of Kabir Malta, the famous tennis player. Kiara had been heart-broken. She was a fighter and refused to be chained by the prejudices of the society. She swore to rise above the stereotypes, and always held a grudge against Mia for having given up on them.



The sunset sky had given way to the darkness of the night. The chirping of crickets echoed in the eerie atmosphere. As bleak thoughts of her past flitted in her mind, the sudden sound of laboured breathing caught her attention and she quickened her pace. The night was often infested by crooks. Turning into a dark alley, a shiver ran down her spine. She felt as if she was being followed. And then she felt it. A wet, ice-cold hand gripped her shoulder, and she jumped in fright. Turning around slowly, she came face to face with the mystery person. On seeing her assailant, Kiara went numb. Her eyes widened in shock and she opened her mouth to scream. Loudly. But shock had gotten the better of her. She looked as healthy as ever. With twinkling black eyes, and a cascade of brown curls flowing down her back, Mia seemed as if she hadn't aged at all. As if she had preserved her beauty in an ice-box to protect it from the ravages of time.

Still in shock, Kiara blankly stared at the person standing in front of her, waving her hands blindly as if the woman in front of her was a mere figment of her imagination. Laughter echoed around her and it broke Kiara out of her dream like state. Petrified and disbelieving, she uttered Mia's name. The woman in front of her smiled her heartwarming smile, and that was enough to melt away Kiara's fears. Yet, confusion persisted.

"I thought you were dead. I just saw the news and I was mourning your death. Why are you here?," Kiara asked Mia breathlessly? Her fear was slowly turning into rage. Mia smiled and said, "Fifteen years have passed since I last saw you, and every day I realised how right you were.

"We are meant to be together."

"And this time I won't give in to the whims of the society."

Kiara closed her eyes, overwhelmed and utterly baffled. She had heard this confession in her dreams over and over again. And here she was hearing it in real life. And she couldn't process how she felt.

"I still don't understand why you had to die."

Mia's face warped into a rueful expression and she promised to explain everything in time. "Please, just go away with me. Let's go someplace far, where we can start a new life,"

"I made a mistake fifteen years ago, and I have regretted it every day of my life. And now I'm in great danger, Kiara. Kabir wants to kill me so that he can inherit all of my money. I tricked him, but it won't be long before he finds out the truth.

But now, the only thing I need and care about now is you."

"I love you"

And that's all it took-one sentence, stitched together with 3 words that persuaded Kiara to let go of her stable life and embark on a rollercoaster with Mia.

Under the blanket of stars, two girls with intertwined hands and fates, made a choice. They had been separated years ago, because one was scared to shut down the screams of hate that echoed through the society. 'Love is a terrible thing to hate,' and now they both would fight their battles together. Bravely. They were meant to be and nothing, not time, nor evil husbands, could sever the connection that they shared.

— Ramya Vishwanath  
Chemistry, II year

# The Invisible Threads That Bind Us

Everything around us was bound, tied-down in an ecstatic tie from the forests of Amazon to a small town in India. As UN – Secretary Koffi Annan once said “A butterfly flapping its wings will generate a storm in another part of the world”.

N. was a small bitter man, endowed much by the Gods of wealth but still much forsaken by the divine entities of happiness. He spent his life sulking in his own superior hate of how misplaced everything was from his sprawling mansion to the ghetto overlooking it which was home to so many migrant labourers.

He stood tall and commanding, like a whirlpool with a bludgeoning vortex, threatening to consume no one but itself...The refugees of the ghetto were irreplaceable though, like the man who washed his car every day or the old lady sweeping the streets. He hated them but couldn't do without them. They were illegal citizens fleeing from their own country.

One day, N. was cleaning his cupboards going through the memoirs of his departed father. An NRI from Canada, a successful lawyer. Of course! They were Indians.

Until he saw a picture of his parents as young children with a post office in the background . They were two brown skinned tawny children in that hideous country of migrants! The shock was too much to take. The people whom he viewed as abominable hate were his own! They were tied down with invisible threads. A pain like a sharp pang serrating through the heart of the collective conscience that had betrayed him.

He woke up to the sound of bulldozers and officials who were demolishing the slums behind him. The shanties, the make – shift rooms of plastic all mowed down . His deep – long desire was now being realised but now each scream seemed to decimate his own self.

He put his hands over his ears to muffle the screams of honest labourers losing their homes. The sheets of plastic that they called bed, the torn cotton sheet that they called roof, the gutters that were their make-shift bathrooms; He screamed and screamed till he drowned all the shouts that had permeated the air that he breathed.

– Mehreen  
Life Sciences, III year



# Dominoes

Everything around us “But you can't do that, it's unfair!” Mufasa shouted.

I smiled, “Yes, I can”, and we both know what followed. The chase lasted longer today as it was my turn to eat three-fourth of the sandwich, not little Kishore.

“Come here, Leela, you can't run from me, now”, Mufasa panted, amazed at my energy and finally, I stopped.

“Alright you two, where have you caused a havoc, now?”, Mufasa's mother smiled at us “It was Mufasa, he was not supposed to drop all the matchsticks before we completed 365, but he did and we couldn't do the dominoes!”, I exclaimed, mischievously. “Shut up, you liar!”, Mufasa screamed angrily.

As tempted as I was to have the pudding Mufasa's ammi invited me for, I knew I had to leave. Not only because it was getting dark and my mother would have been worrying but also because I knew there was only enough for the three of them and little Nabia, she would definitely ask for more.

So, as I walked back home, I looked at the wood factory for the thousandth time ever since it opened up. I could make out the difference between the compartments. The compartment my dad worked in just had logs of wood. There was a little handpump in a corner where men bathed and drank water from the same. Huge, heavy trucks came in, loaded and reloaded as men stood in lines passing each log of wood and stacking it up.

The other compartment was where there were doors you could look through. Daddy said they were made of glass, so I wondered if everything we could look through was glass.

Men in suits discussed serious stuff in some language and they never seemed to sweat. That was strange because daddy's shirt always got wet because of it.

“And what are we doing here?”, daddy took me by surprise.

“Daddy!”, I exclaimed, beaming with joy.

“Where has Leela been, today?”; I told him and he frowned. He put me down and said “I've told you to stay away from that boy.”

“Yes but...” Daddy stopped me in the middle. “Leela you can't play with Mufasa, you hear me?”

Mufasa was such a dear friend and I never understood why daddy told me to stay away from him but he seemed angry and so I said, “Ok, I will.”

“Good girl”, he said and gave me his hand. I took it, looking at my little fingers vanishing away in his hand.

“Come, I'll show you how we work here”, Daddy said. I clapped my hands because I had been waiting to see this for so long.

So, daddy took me to this big room. It had dust and people working but I could also see such carved seats. Long and short ones I asked daddy if he'd let me put in a nail and he said, 'Yes'. So I took the

hammer put the nail in and said, "Maybe the girl this big seat goes to will pull it out just to find out if it falls off."

Daddy smiled, "That is a very good observation, Leela. Every empire is built on a foundation of little things. If empires crumble, they crumble when even a small part of them falls down."

Little Kishore ran towards daddy as we reached home and I went inside the kitchen to find mother working. I thought she'd be happy to see me but she smiled sadly and said, 'Where's daddy, Leela?'

"Outside", I whispered still not understanding her expressions.

"What's the matter?" Daddy came in, putting his work bag on the table.

"It's Mufasa's father", mommy said. "He's been arrested in a case of terror attacks somewhere around Istanbul."

The both looked at us and went inside, leaving two sandwiches for me and Kishore on a plate.

I made Kishore sit on a chair by my side and we both ate our sandwiches. Poor Mustafa, I thought. He still thought his daddy was going to come back as he promised.

— Parul Mahajan  
Life Sciences, I year

## Anatomy of Modern India

(fore)sight is a virtue that  
law lacks  
justice is blind  
but mostly served cold

people's representatives  
don't represent anything but vested interests  
deaf (selectively)

free press  
not so free  
speak only when needed (when told)  
spitting out remnants of greed gluttony

men fight wars  
with other men  
over imaginary lines  
(guns for hands leaving scars)  
around a dying planet

people  
walking away (as convenient)  
far from problems  
'others' & privilege make for long, striding steps

industries  
spewing out fumes of poison  
(and indifference)  
blackening lungs  
and rivers alike

class and caste  
make for hunger  
stomachs are filled with dread and despair here

heart  
to heart  
a country breathes together?  
(connected but not really).

— Katha Ray  
Political Science, II year

# Raksha Bandhan is not the same for everyone

Upon his first gaze at the new girl in the orphanage, he knew whom he wanted to be his partner in crime. They grew up together. There was nothing he did not do for her. From telling her bedtime stories to tolerating all her tantrums. From making her braids to getting her a sanitary pad on her first period. From giving her a little more Maggi from his plate to taking her to a club for the first time when they grew up.

He loved her with all his might and she loved him back.

But the day came when he knew that it was the time to serve his country. The first time he was parting from his sister was painful.

While he fought at the border of his country, his sister was the one who prayed for his well being. His name was enough to keep the eve teasers away from his sister.

Her happiness upon his visits knew no bounds. Though rare, they made sure to use these visits to make plenty of joyous memories. No Raksha Bandhan passed when without a handmade rakhi made by his little angel. This Angel grew up into a beautiful woman but for him she was always going to be his baby sister. She always awaited his letters

But this time, she did not receive a letter back. The letter was replaced by his body.

A still lifeless body. A still body laying on the floor. She was an orphan but it was the first time that she felt disowned.

All the warmth and love that her brother gave her would no longer come her way. Even though they were not together, invisible threads always had them connected by heart. But now when he was no more there and all she was left with is his dead body, she felt so heart broken.

She did not want to accept the fact that he was not going to come back to her ever again.

Her brother was not only her superhero but he proved to be the same for the nation as well after all raksha Bandhan is not the same for everyone.

— Anushka Baisoya  
Zoology, II year

# I am the Universe!

Rehan talked about the solemn connection between everyone existing in the universe and beyond. He was a psychological researcher, he explained. Kaya, being a science student, keenly listened to him. Their conversation was an outcome of her mother's instinctive habit of talking to anyone who shared the same berth. Kaya and her mother had to travel in the train quite frequently due to her mother's work schedule. Her mother experienced an uncanny elation when she heard other's tales and narrated her own anecdotes. She had lost her husband at the age of twenty seven, when Kaya was just four. Since then, it was them for each other. Her mother was a journalist by profession, and handled the politics section of a national daily. Kaya was frustrated by her mom's job, since ultimately she was left all alone by herself to miss her love terribly. That was the foremost reason of her not pursuing journalism as a career. She pushed herself towards the world of science, when she realized that 'The Big Bang Theory' really blew her mind. She wished to know everything about it. And hence decided to begin her Physics Research paper on the same.

That's why she was dragged into Rehan's deep study. They talked about souls and spirits; discussions about good and bad omens also walked in. Danté Alighieri's *Inferno* was also a part of their inconsequential conversation. The queer theories of relationships between the biotic and abiotic deepened both of their curiosity.

Her mom had no interest in the subject, hence she decided to sleep and told Kaya to do the same. However, Kaya asked for a few more minutes to talk to Rehan and was allowed to do so. Rehan seemed to be quite interesting and intelligent to Kaya. She was unknowingly attracted towards this lad who was nearly the same age as her. They exchanged contact numbers as both of them nurtured a common wish to meet each other again.

Rehan and Kaya remained friends even after that journey. They used to meet each other and talk for hours without even once looking at their wrist watches. They finally decided to jointly begin their research on the idea of 'Interconnectedness' - an essence that latched everything and everyone in the world all together, in fact more deeply on the concept of immortality and afterlife and the role of science in the same.

It was already a few weeks since they had begun their case study which had thrown them into the City of Lakes. Meanwhile, they mounted the stairs of the temple, overshadowed by reddish brown wool of dusk, and silently watched a silhouette rushing the rusty walls of that Udaipur temple's veranda. They had landed at that place to interview the priests about their beliefs on immortality and about the elixir.

Elixir- millions of thoughts and stories had been penned down by scientists and authors about it. The Upanishads also whispered about it's existence. Did it really survive? They were desperate to decipher these untold secrets. That shadow scared them for a moment, but they regained their senses as soon as the head priest appeared. They were escorted inside the temple and served with some prasad. Sitting on the stairs of the temple, they gazed at the sunset and the sky that was shrouded by a deep red sweater, completely shunned from encumbrance and clamour of the globe. The ascetics had gone inside already.

They questioned the priests deeply, but unfortunately couldn't gather much content.

Suddenly, Kaya heard a sound, or more appropriately, a voice. It was as if somebody was calling out her name. She stood up and walked towards the rhythmic notes. Rehan was baffled, so he followed her.

Rehan slipped a bit. And as he got up, he saw Kaya standing up on one of the walls of the temple and talking aloud. But he couldn't see anyone there. There was nobody at all. "What is up with her? With whom is she talking?", he thought. He shrieked, "Kaya, come down, what are you doing there?" And then, he was dumbstruck by her next move. She unmounted the wall and jumped into the lake beneath the temple.



Rehan turned pale with fear. He rushed through those creepy old doors and windows to reach out to her. It was already dark. His heart was throbbing extremely fast, as if it would jump out of his chest. Kaya was drowning. He reached out to her and managed to pull her. There was nobody to help them, as it was 7pm—the closing time of the temple. Rehan tried to clear off the water from her lungs by thudding her chest. Finally, Kaya was back.

She, in her ailing voice, whispered into Rehan's ears "I'm immortal. Don't worry..." Rehan was terrified by her smile, which at one time was the most beautiful thing in the world for him. "What are you saying Kaya? Are you alright? Let's go back home."

"Now, there's no looking back. I can't go back. I have to decide the destiny of the universe and paint the future. I am the universe now. I'm the home, although I don't have one to stay. I have got super powers Rehan," replied Kaya.

"Have you lost it? I can't understand anything", Rehan scolded her.

"I met a septuagenarian and it was his silhouette we saw when we entered. I met the most powerful man on the planet and beyond. He told me that he was tired of being besieged by this responsibility, so he wished that I would carry forward his duties. I initially thought he was lying, but then he magically, with just a clap, raised all the droplets in the lake. When I looked back towards him, he pushed me and said "You are the universe now!" And after that I don't remember anything", explained Kaya.

Rehan couldn't decipher Kaya's blabbering anymore, so he took her to the hospital.

He thought that maybe she was traumatized after her accidental fall.

The doctors claimed that she was better and asked Rehan if he wanted to meet her. After being permitted, Rehan rushed inside the ICU. She was sleeping peacefully. He sat besides her, held her hand between his hands and closed his own eyes too. As soon as his eyelids closed, he saw something. Deep navy blue sky, full of twinkling stars. Wait, he saw something like Saturn as well, in fact it was the whole solar system. He was moving at an immense pace. He conceded to his thoughts and the next thing he saw was a bleak dark place blotted with blood. It appeared as if the souls and spirits resided there. He turned to see what was behind him and he was shattered completely. There were concentric circles, circles where souls were being dragged and punished by Satan. Finally, out of nowhere, winds whirled and he whooshed simultaneously through fire, earth, water, air and space, the five elements of nature. Unconsciously he opened his eyelids. For the past 10 minutes his soul had seen the stimulating nerves of the universe walking by in front of him. The next thing he saw was Kaya staring up at him terrifically. So much so, that he was horrified at first. She grinned and exclaimed "I have to go forever. I have to leave. I'm immortal now. I'm the universe. Goodbye Rehan!"

Rehan wanted to say something but his tongue felt an unknown compulsion and it felt as if his lips were stitched together. He struggled to open his mouth but couldn't. Instantaneously, everything started shaking. And he was lost in between days, months and years as if he was time traveling. Then, he felt a force constantly pushing him. "Wake up Rehan! Wake up!" The exclamation continued,

"You have your paper presentation today... on Interconnectedness. Remember son?"

Rehan was totally puzzled, as he thought "Why is Kaya's mom waking me up? What am I doing in her house? And what does 'son' mean now?"

He asked "Where's Kaya aunty?"

"Who's Kaya and why are you calling your mom 'aunty'? Stop joking son!", the reply came.

— **Kashish Bhatia**  
Physics, II year



# Interview with Ms. Mandakini Kakar

(Producer of 'Period', 'End of Sentence'; Oscar Awardee 2019)

– Radika Agarwal

Economics, II year

Mandakini Kakar is an Indian film maker and producer. She recently worked on a documentary called 'Period. End of Sentence' which follows a group of women in rural Hapur district, outside Delhi, as they transition from shying away from talking about their own menstrual cycles to creating a microeconomy, based on a low-cost sanitary napkin machine. The film won the 'Best Documentary Award' at the 2019 Academy Awards in the shorts category. Mandakini believes that the only way to bring a change in society is to put yourselves out there and start working from ground zero.

## 1. Why did you choose to tackle menstruation?

It started when UN released statistics stating that a lot of women in India were dropping out of school because of menstruation. This happened at a UN conference with Oakwood school girls. They wanted to find out the truth behind this statement so they started researching. They got in touch with Action India and later did bake sales to raise funding for the pad machines. That's how it all started.

## 2. How did you navigate transforming a taboo topic into a cause?

Women were getting employed and for the first time men saw women working. It was still a taboo topic but the fact was that money was being generated and a very small scale economy was being set up there. It was tough. The first time we went, nobody spoke to us. There were times when we'd be seated at one place for 45 mins, ask questions and get no answers and then ask the same question again. Once people realised it was job creation, money creation and improved women's hygiene, it just picked up as a movement of its own. The film didn't start the movement, it just captured the movement, that's where we got really lucky. We hoped that this was the end result but we had no control over it!

## 3. With a team consisting of mostly foreigners, how did the culture gap affect the making of the movie?

There were two cultural gaps, the gap between the team and I and the other between the villagers and I. For me, it was easier to tap but for the director, Rayka, it was extremely emotional. She had no idea this was how so many women lived. The Oakwood school girls visited the village too. It was extremely difficult; the food wasn't what they were used to and there was no place to stay but we all came together because everyone wanted to help these women.

## 4. How important do you think it is for men to become a part of conversations about women's issues?

It would be unfair to say men aren't a part of the conversation. It's difficult for them to speak up. The first time my dad and I spoke about periods was when I started working on this project. Not so much

for rural India, but in urban India, men understand if you say you have cramps. I think not everything needs to be said. There's communication happening for sure. As a matter of fact, women shy away from talking about periods too. They don't want to say they have period cramps, they say they're 'not feeling well'. It is important to talk about everything: disposal of pads, taxes, etc. For instance, disposal of pads is a huge problem for the environment so we must encourage women to shift to more sustainable resources like menstrual cups. There is a huge myth that cups break virginity which is not true. We're making progress but there's still a very very long way to go.

**5. A lot of critics say the money that was put into making the movie could've helped set up 3-4 more machines. What's your opinion on this?**

After the movie was made and it gained momentum, the kind of money that came in can set up multiple machines not just in India but across the world. The foundation is actually planning to set up machines across Kenya and South Africa. There is no way bake sales could've raised this much money.

**6. How do you think we, as individuals, can bring about a change in society?**

For me, it's a very personal thing. If you feel strongly about something, you have to be ready to fight. India is not very conducive to going out and talking about the problems that exist in our country but you just have to go out there and express yourself. Films have a massive outreach, but that too only if they become successful. Our movie could've ended up with only 5 people watching it however it's important to take that first step. You also have to be smart about it, there are consequences.

**7. Did you face any consequences and what was the most gratifying part?**

We were shut down completely one day. We were just walking around, the camera was in the car. We weren't allowed to enter the houses. The good thing was, when I went to the village 2.5 years later, the pads were being sold openly without being wrapped in newspapers which is a rare sight even in urban India. Men were asking about pads and trying to learn about them. There were educational melas being organised. That was the biggest change. The movie has also opened the doors for other topics that are women centric. Even the Academy Award has made people realise that creative expression can be used to talk about actual issues around the world.

**8. For the readers of our magazine, do you have a closing message??**

If a few girls from the Oakwood school can go out there and raise enough money to bring about a change in India, then we can definitely do a lot more. There is nothing stopping us from saying 'Hey, we want to do this so let's go out there and do it'.

# हिन्दी खाण्ड

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## प्रकृति से अंतर्संबंध

अंतर्संबंध से अभिप्राय—हमारे अंतः का संबंध। अर्थात् हमारे मन का, विचारों का, भावनाओं का संबंध। अंतर्संबंध किसी से भी स्थापित हो सकते हैं, प्रकृति, माता—पिता, पशु—पक्षियों, भौतिक, भौगोलिक वस्तुओं से एवं हमारे आसपास के व्यक्ति/पर्यावरण आदि से।

वर्तमान समय में व्यक्ति भौतिकता, भौगोलिकता, एवं वैज्ञानिक दुनिया में लीन है और अपने वास्तविक जीवन को भूल रहा है। इसी कारण आज वो किसी से भी शुद्ध अंतर्संबंध स्थापित नहीं कर पा रहा है। जहाँ हम संबंध में दो संबंधकर्ताओं की समानता एवं सम्मान की बात करते हैं, वही हम प्रकृति से हमारे संबंध में यह सभी मूल्य भूल जाते हैं। आज यह एक प्रश्न बन गया है कि प्रकृति से हमारा अंतर्संबंध क्या है और कैसे है?

जैसे हम सब जानते हैं प्रकृति से हमें कितना प्यार और कितने उपहार मिलते हैं किन्तु उनके कायम रखने की जिम्मेदारी हमारी हैं, लेकिन वर्तमान समय में हम अपने कर्तव्य से भटक कर केवल और केवल प्रकृति का शोषण कर रहे हैं। ऑस्ट्रेलिया में लगी भीषण आग वर्तमान स्थिति के दृष्टिकोण को उजागर करती है। कितने ही लोग, वनस्पतियाँ, जानवर, वृक्ष अपनी जिन्दगी को आग के इस महाकुंड को समर्पित कर चुके हैं, किन्तु इसके बावजूद मनुष्य प्रकृति से अपने संबंध को नहीं समझ पा रहा है। ग्लोबल वार्मिंग, ओजोनपरत रिक्तीकरण (छेद), ग्रीन हाउस गैस, आदि के स्तर में वृद्धि मानवजाति के भविष्य को अंधकार के कालचक्र में डाल रहा है, जिसका एकमात्र कारण मनुष्य और मनुष्य की लालसा है।

हम पृथ्वी को बदलते हुए देख रहे हैं, पृथ्वी आग का गोला बनती जा रही है, जहाँ से पृथ्वी की शुरुआत हुई थी हम वही लौट रहे हैं। यह जलवायु परिवर्तन के उस प्रकृति से संबंधित है जो वास्तविकता में मानव जीवन की अज्ञानता का परिणाम है। ऐसी अज्ञानता जो वह जानबूझकर कर रहा है स्वयं को अंधकार में डालकर। मौसम के बदलावों को नजरअंदाज नहीं किया जा सकता वरना वो हमें नजरअंदाज करने में ज्यादा समय नहीं लगायेगा। प्रकृति के इस चक्रव्यूह से खेलना प्रकृति से हमारे संबंध को नजरअंदाज करना है, जो भयावह है।

पृथ्वी के संतुलन के लिए आवश्यक है कि व्यक्ति प्रकृति को संतुलित रखें।

वैज्ञानिक प्रगति आवश्यक है किन्तु यदि वो इस शर्त पर आधारित है कि हम अपने संबंधों को नजरअंदाज करें तो यह पर्यावरण विरोधी होगा। विज्ञान आविष्कारों का जनन करें, किन्तु साम्यवस्था की स्थिति को ध्यान में रखते हुए।

अगर हम संबंध की वास्तविक परिभाषा को ध्यान में रखें और अनुशासन को नजरअंदाज न करें और अपने संबंध को प्रकृति से बरकरार रखते हुए भविष्य की ओर अग्रसर हो तो हम, अंधकार के गर्भ में जाने से सम्भल सकते हैं।

अगर वर्तमान समय में उपर्युक्त बिंदु पर गौर फरमायें तो हम प्रकृति और मानव/विज्ञान के बीच अंतर्संबंध स्थापित करने में सफल रहेंगे एवं एक उज्ज्वल भविष्य की ओर अग्रसर होंगे।

— सीता प्रजापति  
बी.एस.सी., प्रथम वर्ष



## सच्ची दोस्त किताबें

मुलाकात हुई जिंदगी के कुछ अनछुए पहलुओं से  
 कभी तृप्ति तो, कभी संवेदनाओं की लहरों से  
 झलक उठा लालित्य,  
 कुछ शेष न था, पाने को सूर्य की किरणों से,  
 चाँद की चाँदनी से, तारों की जगमगाहट से,  
 सूनेपन की दीवार को भी तोड़ डाला था उसने  
 अपनी महक मात्र से  
 कहने को तो सभी उसे सच्चा दोस्त कहते हैं  
 पर,  
 मुझे तो वह हमसफर सा लगा,  
 वर्णन से तो मुझे कुछ अनुमान हुआ  
 पर साथ पाकर जैसे दुनिया को ही जीत लिया,  
 कभी भावों के उद्वेग को टटोला,  
 तो कभी पथ का बना उजियाला  
 ब्रह्माण्ड की सैर करा दी,  
 अपने आँगन की छाँह में बैठे—बैठे  
 समाज की सच्चाई उजागर कर दी  
 नन्हें—नन्हें शब्दों व वाक्यों से,  
 तिनके का सहारा भी जीवन नैया पार करा देता है,  
 यह भी अहसास हुआ तो,

सबसे सच्ची दोस्त “किताबों” से;  
 जी हाँ,  
 अंतर्मन के अनकहे लम्हों की याद है किताबें,  
 सृष्टि के सुख—दुःख की मोहताज है किताबें,  
 सच्ची दोस्ती की सरताज है किताबें,  
 कुछ हो या ना हो परन्तु  
 दिव्य प्रकाश की प्रदीप्ति है किताबें,  
 थके हुए पथिक की आस है किताबें,  
 हम जैसे भोले—भाले विद्यार्थियों का विश्वास है किताबें,  
 साहित्य का संतुलित व सुंदर समागम है किताबें,  
 सफलता की कड़ी मिसाल है किताबें,  
 जीवन के सच के ठोस प्रमाण है किताबें,  
 अंदरूनी शक्ति का दर्पण है किताबें,  
 जितना लिखूँ उतना ही कम है किताबों की महिमा का  
 बखान,  
 बस किताबें तो प्रतीत होती हैं...  
 जिंदगी के हर अनछुए पहलू के समान,  
 जिंदगी के हर अनकहे लम्हों के समान ।।

— शारदा यादव  
 बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## आजादी

रोती सदा गुलामी लेकिन हँसती है आजादी....  
 हृदय—हृदय में, प्राण—प्राण में बसती है आजादी....  
 आँगन—आँगन खुशियाँ बिखेरा करती है आजादी....  
 मर जाते हैं व्यक्ति लेकिन मरती नहीं आजादी....  
 आजादी गाया करती है पीड़ा मुक्त तराना....  
 आजादी का मतलब है, तकदीर नई बनाना...  
 आजादी है खिलना—खिलाना, अपना देश सजाना...  
 आजादी से बढ़िया सुंदर कोई और नहीं खजाना...

सोने के पिंजरे में कैसे, खुश होगी सोने की चिड़िया...  
 मुक्त गगन में उड़ना चाह रही सोने की चिड़िया...  
 नहीं सताना दीन—दुःखी को कहती है आजादी...  
 दुष्ट गुलामी से ही लड़ती है आजादी...  
 रोती सदा गुलामी लेकिन हँसती है आजादी...

— वैष्णवी राय  
 हिन्दी, प्रथम वर्ष

## अस्तित्व

आज कुछ बुलबुलों को सिमटते देखा ...  
देखा न गया कुछ की जीत और कुछ की हार को...  
थे कुछ जमीं पर तो थे कुछ आसमां पर...  
दरकिनार कर जिन्दगी की मार को।।

थे जो जमीं पर दूसरों से इतर...  
कुचल दिया उन्हें पैरों तले क्षण भर..  
हार ना मानी फिर भी, क्योंकि बरकरार रखना था अपना अस्तित्व ....  
बढ़ चले हाथों में हाथ लेकर उसी पथ पर।।

जो बढ़ चले आसमां की बुलंदियों पर...  
अब गौर करते हैं उन बड़े बुलबुलों पर..  
इन ऊँचाइयों को छू लिया उन्होंने ..  
कि दिखता नहीं उन्हें जमीं पर पड़ा एक भी कण...  
ये वही कारण है जिन्होंने छोटों को कुचला जानकर बूझकर।।

कितना ऊपर खुद को उठाएंगे...  
आखिर स्वयं ही मिट्टी में मिल जाएंगे...  
यदि अस्तित्व छोटों का मिटेगा...  
तो वे स्वयं का भी अस्तित्व नहीं बना पाएंगे।।

बड़ों ने सदैव छोटों को कुचला है यह जान पाए हैं हम।  
बड़े नहीं छोटे बनो, चाहे जिंदगी में खुशी मिले या गम।।

— चंचल  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## जिन्दगी

वाह रे! जिन्दगी, क्या खेल दिखाती है तू।  
जिसे जीना नहीं आता, उसे जीना सिखाती हैं तू।  
जो रोता है, उसे हँसना सिखाती हैं तू।  
हर मुश्किलों का सामना, करना सिखाती हैं तू।  
न जाने क्यों प्यार करना सिखाती हैं तू।  
वाह रे! जिन्दगी, क्या खेल दिखाती हैं तू।

प्यार में धोखा मिले तो, सहना सिखाती हैं तू।  
हर दुःख में सुख का अनुभव कराती हैं तू।  
सभी लाचारियों से बाहर निकलना सिखाती हैं तू।  
मालूम नहीं क्यों, जीना सिखाती हैं तू।  
वाह रे ! जिन्दगी, क्या खेल दिखाती हैं तू।

— आस्था यादव  
हिन्दी, द्वितीय वर्ष

## अंतरसम्बन्ध

नियति के नियमों का आधार है  
अनेक संबंधों के बीच का एक संबंध है  
अंतरसम्बन्ध

वह इस दुनिया में जीवन की उमंग भरने वाला  
वस्तु प्रभावी है,  
इस परिभाषा को स्थापित करने वाला  
मानवता की नींव बनकर  
जीवन को आधारपूर्ण बनाया है ।

जन—जीवन को उकेरा है  
ये संबंध ही तो सृष्टि का आधार बना है  
समर्पण, घृणा, प्रेम, वात्सल्य, द्वेष, उग्रता  
सम्बन्धों से ही तो जन्मे है  
मानवता अंतरसम्बन्ध से ही तो जन्मी है ।।

— अनुभूति जैन  
बी.ए., प्रथम वर्ष

## आज का रावण

आता दशहरा जैसे ही,  
रावण को जलाने सब तैयार हैं  
एक प्रश्न उनसे मेरा यही  
क्या तुम में से कोई राम है,  
गर है नहीं तुम में कोई राम  
तो दिया तुमको यह किसने अधिकार है ।  
पूछता खड़ी भीड़ से लाचार रावण भी  
यही प्रश्न बार—बार है,  
है यहाँ नहीं कोई राम  
रावण की भरमार है ।  
चारों तरफ देख लो यहाँ  
सब ओर हाहाकार है,  
कहीं मर्डर कहीं लूटपाट  
तो कहीं बलात्कार है ।  
नजरें जहाँ तक जायेंगी  
हर तरफ अंधकार है ।।

— अंकिता असवाल  
बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष

## कहता है मेरा मन

कहता है मेरा मन  
कुछ ऐसा हो नया सवेरा  
बादलों पर हो जाए बसेरा ।

कहता है मेरा मन  
खुशियाँ गिरे बारिश की तरह  
जिसमें हो हर पल प्यार भरा ।

कहता है मेरा मन  
सपने हो अपनों के संग  
भरे हो जिसमें उम्मीद के रंग ।

कहता है मेरा मन  
दोस्तों का मिले हमेशा साथ  
जो बन जाए एक विश्वास ।

कहता है मेरा मन  
मुश्किलों से ना घबराना तुम  
जीतकर इन्हें दिखाना तुम ।

कहता है मेरा मन  
जीना है जिंदगी का हर एक पल  
ऐसा हो आने वाला कल ।

— दिव्या शर्मा  
बी.ए., तृतीय वर्ष

## आज सब है

आज सब है फिर भी एक कमी है, इन आँखों में हल्की—सी नमी है।  
आँख खुली तो समझ आया घर की कमी खली है।

ना जाने लोग क्यों कहते हैं कि मन नहीं लगता,  
युं भी तो बोल सकते हैं कि जहाँ रहते हैं वो घर नहीं लगता।

माँ सुबह जगाती थी, नाश्ते के लिए बुलाती थी,  
आज नाश्ते में वो बात नहीं, एहसास नहीं, मेरी माँ अब तू मेरे पास नहीं।

कौन कहता है कि बाप रोता नहीं,  
अपनी बेटी को दूर जाते देख उसके आँसू भी रुकते नहीं।

उसका जाना जरूरी है, पढ़ना जरूरी है,  
पर पिता का दिल मान जाए, ये भी क्या जरूरी है।

जा बेटा मन लगा कर पढ़ना, कहा था उन्होंने  
यहाँ तो मेरा मन ही नहीं लग रहा, क्या कहूँ अब मैं उन्हें।

ये माँ—बाप है साहिब खुद रूखी—सुखी खा लेंगे  
लेकिन अपने बच्चों को कभी भूखा नहीं सोने देंगे।।

— प्रीति

बी.एस.सी., प्रथम वर्ष

## आसमान की बूँद

वो खुशबू सोंधी—सोंधी सी  
है आसमान की बूँदों की  
जो आसमान ने खुलकर दी।  
उन बूँदों ने रंगत भर दी।  
उन फूलों पर, उन पेड़ों पर  
उन नदियों में, उन लहरों पर  
जिसमें बूँदें वो अनंतकाल तक  
एहसास होने का दिला गई,  
रातों को भी जो हँसा गई  
वो खुशबू सोंधी—सोंधी सी  
जो आसमान ने खुलकर दी।

— कीर्ति

हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## अंतरम्बन्ध (उम्मीदों और जिन्दगी के बीच)

कितने काम अधूरे रह गए,  
जरूरतें पूरी करते—करते  
ख्वाब अधूरे रह गए,  
रिश्ते निभाते—निभाते  
औपचारिकताओं में सिमटकर रह गए,  
कुछ कह गए, कुछ सह गए,  
कुछ कहते—कहते रह गए।  
मैं सही तुम गलत के खेल में  
रिश्ते ढहते—ढहते रह गए,  
मिट गयी नाजुक सी हसरतें,  
हम शिकायतों में पिसते रह गए,  
पलभर खुलकर न जिये,  
लोग क्या कहेंगे इस हिचक में रह गए।

— नाज़नीन ताबिश

बी.एस.सी., तृतीय वर्ष

## इस देश का अन्नदाता

मेरी कहानी इस देश के अन्नदाता की व्यथा बताती है। नमस्कार, मैं खत हूँ जो खुद पर लिखी स्याही को सुनाने आया हूँ।

‘मेरे देश की धरती सोना उगले,  
उगले हीरे मोती  
मेरे देश की धरती’

ये गाना तो सुना होगा लेकिन, अब कुछ बदल सा गया है, मेरे देश की माटी में अब कुछ लाल रक्त के छीटें हैं, कहीं चीखें हैं, तो कहीं आँसू से बोई हुई फसल।

मेरे घर के आंगन की तुलसी भी अब सूख-सी गयी है।

घर की पायल अब आवाज नहीं करती, घर के बर्तन शोर नहीं करते, लोगों की बोली मूक-सी है।

और मेरे सिर की पगड़ी का कपड़ा भी न जाने क्यों छोटा होता जा रहा है।

मेरे खेत पर लगे बरगद ने कुछ बरसात की थी लेकिन, घर की थाली फिर भी सूखी रही, तो मैंने उसे भरने के लिए अपने घर की पायल के घुँघरू बेच दिए। ये वही पायल है जो अब आवाज नहीं करती, शायद कुछ पैसों से थाली में खाना हो और मेरी फूल-सी बेटा मुझे कभी न मिले क्योंकि, अब मैं वो माटी का किसान नहीं, वो पिता नहीं, सौदागर हूँ। सिर्फ बेटा नहीं, बेटे को भी अमीर बाप का बेटा बनाया है, जाते वक्त दोनों की चीखें मुझे सुन्न कर गयी, और मुझे मूक बना दिया।

उन मिले कुछ पैसों से मैं अब रस्सी बनाता हूँ, कुछ ज्यादा बड़ी नहीं, पर उतनी ही मजबूत जो कुछ मेरे जैसों का वजन सह सके, कुछ रस्सी बेची भी है मैंने।

फिर एक दिन जब माटी ने अंकुर देने बन्द कर दिए, मैं उसी खेत पर लगे बरगद के पेड़ के नीचे कुछ रुका फिर अपने गले में वो रस्सी बाँध ली और जो कुछ बचे पैसे थे उनसे जहर लेकर बोटल घर पर रख आया हूँ। मेरे घर की पायल के लिए, मेरी पत्नी के लिए और मेरा ये खत आँगन की तुलसी के नाम, मेरी पगड़ी माटी के नाम।

— दीपाली गुप्ता  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## उम्मीद

मकसद था कुछ पा लेने का  
जुनून था खुद को हराने का  
शिकायत तो अपनों से थी  
रिश्ते तो खूब थे पर उम्मीद किसी से न थी।  
अपनों ने ही साथ न दिया तो भगवान का क्या दोष था।  
वक्त ने उठना सिखाया,  
तो अपनों ने गिराया।  
पर हम चले तो दुनिया जले

पर दुनिया चले तो हम न रहे।  
जो अपने से उम्मीद थी वो औरों ने कर दिखाया  
जब हम करने चले तो किस्मत ने मुँह मोड़ लिया  
पर कुछ पा लेने की उम्मीद आज भी है  
क्योंकि इसी उम्मीद पर दुनिया कायम है  
उम्मीद रब से करो, न कि सब से करो।

— निकिता लोहिया  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष



## उनकी राख

कल शाम उनका देहांत हो गया ।  
 हँसी—खुशी से खेलता घर  
 आज पूरा शांत हो गया ।  
 अकेले कैसे कटेगी  
 समाज के बीच इसकी इज्जत  
 तो अब टुकड़ों में बँटेगी ।  
 हाथों में मेहंदी जो शादी में लगाई थी  
 वो तो तब सबको भा गई थी ।  
 फिर आज अचानक क्यों बोलते है सब  
 कि ये तो अपने पति को ही खा गई थी ।  
 आज मेरी सास आकर  
 मेरे हाथों में थमा गई उनकी राख,  
 बेटे के मरने के दुःख में  
 मुझे गालियाँ भी दे गई लाख ।  
 कहती है कि पति मरा है तेरा  
 तो अभी तक नम क्यों नहीं है तेरी आँख,  
 पाला—पोसा तो मैंने था न  
 तेरी क्या थी उससे साख ।  
 शादी के बाद आज मुझे  
 पहली बार सफेद साड़ी पहनाई गई

चूड़ियाँ तोड़ी, गहने छीने, सिंदूर पोंछा  
 और आंसुओं के पानी से नहलाई गई ।  
 कहते है कि अब तो जीवन से तेरे  
 उड़ गया है सारा रंग  
 कैसे पहनेगी लाल साड़ी तू  
 जब पति ही नहीं रहा संग ।  
 ऐसा नसीब आखिर  
 मैंने खुद से तो लिखा नहीं,  
 फिर मेरे शरीर से उड़ता प्राण  
 क्यों किसी को दिखा नहीं ।  
 क्यों सूने कर दिए गए मेरे चूड़ियों से भरे हाथ,  
 क्यों केवल मुझे ही ताने मिल रहे हैं  
 उनके न होने से साथ ।  
 आखिर मेरे लिए सबके दिलों में क्यों है इतना रोष  
 उनकी राख मेरी राख से पहले आई  
 इसमें मेरा क्या था दोष ।

— आरजू सिसोदिया  
 हिंदी, तृतीय वर्ष

## एक राही और भी है

जिस मंजिल की तुझे तलाश है  
 राह बस वो तेरे पास है  
 कमजोर रास्ते हैं, तू नहीं  
 तेरी हिम्मत ही तेरा विश्वास है ।

जिस पहचान की तुझे तलाश है  
 राह बस वो तेरे पास है  
 घायल रास्ते हैं, तू नहीं  
 तेरा हौसला ही तेरा साथ है ।

जिस आसमां की तुझे तलाश है  
 राह बस वो तेरे पास है

कठिन रास्ते हैं, तू नहीं  
 तेरा जुनून ही तेरी उड़ान है ।

जिस इज्जत की तुझे तलाश है  
 राह बस वो तेरे पास है  
 बदनाम रास्ते है, तू नहीं  
 तेरा मान ही तेरा सम्मान है ।

— शालिनी  
 बी.ए., तृतीय वर्ष

## किस मोड़ पर ले आई जिन्दगी आज

किस मोड़ पर ले आई जिन्दगी आज  
जो कहते थे कभी  
कि भरोसा है तुम पर,  
वही कहते हैं  
कि तुम तो बेवफा निकले ।  
कहते थे जो कभी  
कि बहुत प्यारे हो तुम,  
कहते थे जो कभी  
कि नहीं लगता मन तुम्हारे बिन,  
कहते थे जो कभी  
कि बहुत याद करते हैं तुम्हें,  
वही भूल गए आज याद करना ।  
कहते थे जो कभी  
कि निभाएंगे जिन्दगी भर साथ तुम्हारा,  
वही बीच चौराहे पर छोड़ गए ।  
किसने सोचा था  
कि ऐसा भी समय आएगा  
जब अपने ही पूछेंगे कि कौन हो तुम  
भरा था जिन दिलों में एक दूसरे के लिए  
प्यार और इज्जत,  
उन्हीं दिलों में भरी है आज नफरत ।  
आखिर किस मोड़ पर ले आई जिन्दगी आज ।  
किस मोड़ पर ले आई जिन्दगी आज ।

— सरिता यादव  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## कौन था वो

न जाने कौन था वो  
कभी अजनबी था मेरे लिए  
पर अब जीने की वजह है वो,  
इस टूटे दिल का मर्ज  
मेरे मुस्कुराने की वजह है वो,  
प्यार और इबादत की तालीम है वो  
मेरी अधूरी जिंदगी में मीठा सबाब है वो,  
मेरे दिल की ही नहीं  
मेरे लिए, ऊपर वाले की सर्वश्रेष्ठ रचना है वो,  
माँ के बाद सिर झुकाने की वजह है वो  
आती—जाती हर सांस में है वो,  
न जाने कैसी शांति है उसके साथ में  
कि सोते—जागते हर ख्वाब में है वो,  
जिंदगी के हर पल में पास है वो  
एक मीठा—सा एहसास है वो,  
आँखों से दूर पर दिल के करीब है वो  
कैसे समझाऊँ उसे  
कि इस धड़कते दिल की जान है वो ।

— खुशी वर्मा  
बी.ए., प्रथम वर्ष

## चिड़िया घर से निकली है

जिन्दगी में कुछ पाने का हौंसला लिए  
मुश्किलों को अनदेखा कर  
जीतने की ख्वाहिश मन में लेकर  
आज फिर चिड़िया घर से निकली है ।

अपने टूटे पंखों की परवाह किए बिना  
लम्बी उड़ान भरने को तैयार  
आसमान में उड़ते गिद्धों की तरह  
आज फिर चिड़िया घर से निकली है ।

नाजुक से पंखों पर जिम्मेदारियों का बोझ लादे  
अपनी ख्वाहिशों को पूरा करने  
एक नई राह की तलाश में  
आज फिर चिड़िया घर से निकली है ।

— प्राची शर्मा  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## गुनाह यही था

मेरा गुनाह यही था  
कि लड़की थी मैं,  
कुछ देखा भी न था  
जिंदगी में,  
जो यह सब मेरे साथ हुआ,  
क्या लड़की थी मैं  
यही मेरा गुनाह हुआ।

मैं पन्द्रह वर्ष की ही थी  
जब एक अंधेड़ उम्र के  
व्यक्ति ने मुझसे अपने प्यार का किया इज़हार,  
तब मैंने उसके प्यार से किया इंकार।

हैवान था वो,  
मेरा पीछा करता था,  
जब निकली घर से,  
मेरे चेहरे पर एसिड से अटैक हुआ,  
क्या लड़की थी मैं  
यही मेरा गुनाह हुआ।

यूँ लगा मेरी जिंदगी उजड़ गई,  
मैंने हौसला अपना टूटने न दिया,  
अपने सपनों को,  
अपनी कमजोरियों को दूर कर,  
उन्हें पूरा करने का साहस किया।

मैं दुःखी इस बात से नहीं  
कि उस हैवान ने मेरा,  
चेहरा बिगाड़ दिया,  
खुश हूँ इस बात से,  
कि लोगों ने मुझे मिसाल बना लिया।

क्या यह प्यार था ?  
तो दुआ है मेरी,  
अगले जन्म में बन्नूँ मैं  
बेटी तेरी,  
फिर मिले मुझे  
आशिक सरफिरा,  
काँप जाएगी तेरी रूह,  
देखेगा जब मेरा चेहरा तू।

तब भी होगा क्या  
तू ऐसे गौरवान्वित,  
या होगा तू अपमानित,  
या होगा तू और भी मर्दाना,  
फिर एक सलाह है मेरी,  
तब तू मुझे पूरा जला देना।  
शायद मेरे अंदर तेरा प्यार और भी सच्चा होगा,  
क्या लड़की थी मैं  
यही मेरा गुनाह हुआ।

— तेजस्विनी

हिन्दी, द्वितीय वर्ष

## आधुनिक समाज की नारी

आधुनिक समाज की नारी  
नहीं किसी से हारी।  
अब करती सारे काम,  
घर के हो, चाहे बाहरी।  
घर में बच्चों का पालन—पोषण करती,  
बनाती उन्हें अच्छा इंसान  
और घर से बाहर दपतर में,  
लगाती चार—चाँद

करती अपना और देश का ऊँचा नाम,  
दर्ज कराती इतिहास में अपना नाम  
निर्वाह करती दोहरी भूमिका  
बढ़ाती परिवार और देश का मान—सम्मान  
और छोड़ जाती अविस्मरणीय निशान।

— निक्की

हिन्दी, द्वितीय वर्ष

## तिल के लड्डूओं के मिठास की अनुभूति

तुम मिले तो क्यों लगा मुझे  
खुद से मुलाकात हो गई,  
कुछ भी तो कहा नहीं मगर  
जिंदगी से बात हो गई।।

मध्यप्रदेश के एक छोटे से झबिरा नामक गांव में 12 वर्षीय बालिका मुन्नी अपने माता-पिता के साथ रहती थी। स्वभाव से वह काफी चतुर व चंचल थी। अपने माता-पिता की इकलौती संतान होने के कारण वह उनकी ही नहीं बल्कि आस-पड़ोस सभी की प्रिय व दुलारी थी। स्वभाव से चतुर व चंचल होने के साथ-साथ वह जिज्ञासु प्रवृत्ति की थी।

कड़ाके की ठंड, दिसंबर के महीने में एक दिन जब वह विद्यालय जा रही थी तभी उसने अपनी सहेलियों को आपस में बात करते हुए सुना— 'तुम्हें याद है हर वर्ष की भाँति इस वर्ष भी 25 दिसंबर को हमें ढेर सारे उपहार मिलेंगे हमेशा की तरह इस बार भी संता हमारे लिए मनमोहक उपहार लेकर आएगा। अब तो जैसे हर दिन एक माह जैसा प्रतीत होता है।' उनकी यह बातें सुनकर मुन्नी के मन में एक खुशी की लहर दौड़ उठी और सभी अन्य बच्चों की तरह वह भी उस दिन का बेसब्री से इंतजार करने लगी जिसका इंतजार सभी को था।

धीरे-धीरे हफ्ते बीत गए और अंततः वह घड़ी आ ही गई। आज 24 दिसंबर के दिन जब वह विद्यालय से वापस आई तो वह अपनी माँ से एक नए मोजे के जोड़े पाने का अनुरोध करने लगी माँ के बार-बार पूछने के पश्चात् भी उसने नहीं बताया कि उसको हकीकत में मोजे क्यों चाहियें। निर्धन परिवार से होते हुए भी मुन्नी अन्य बच्चों की तुलना में काफी गंभीर व समझदार थी।

अपने सहपाठियों की बात से उत्सुक होकर सच्चाई से कोसों दूर उसने भी मन ही मन में निश्चय किया कि वह भी उनकी तरह आज रात को छत पर मोजे टांगेगी। उसने वह सब कुछ किया जो उसने अपने मित्रों को कहते हुए सुना था। माँ के लाख मना करने के बाद भी मुन्नी ने एक ना सुनी और जिद पर अड़ी रही। अपने मित्रों की बात से प्रभावित होकर अपने मन में आशा से भरपूर वह सोचने लगी कि क्या पता, शायद हर दूसरे बच्चे की तरह उसके लिए भी संता उपहार लाए, उसकी जिद के आगे मुन्नी की माँ विवश हो गई और उसने उसे मोजे दे दिए।

देर रात रात्रि भोजन के बाद जब उसके माता-पिता सो गए तो वह दबे पांव के साथ छत पर गई और फिर खुले आसमान के नीचे उसने वह मोजे टांग दिए और चुपचाप दबे पांव के साथ नीचे आकर सो गई।

अगले दिन प्रातः काल सूर्योदय होते ही मुन्नी बिना किसी को कुछ बोले दौड़ी-दौड़ी छत पर गई उसके चेहरे पर अजीब सी खुशी वह उत्सुकता की लहर दौड़ उठी। उसकी आँखें मानों खुशी से झिलमिला रही थी, उसके हाथ मोजे को स्पर्श करने के लिए व्याकुल थे। मानों हृदय की गति कई हजार मीलों को पार करने वाली गति से भी तीव्र हो और फिर जब उसके व्याकुल हाथों ने मोजे को स्पर्श किया तो उसे ऐसा लगा जैसे मानों उसमें कुछ था, उसने तुरंत मोजे के मुख को खोला और देखा कि उसमें तिल के लड्डू थे जो कि उसे बहुत पसंद थे, लेकिन उसमें लड्डूओं के अलावा कुछ और भी था, उसकी माँ के पायल का घुंघरू। उसे सब समझ आ गया और शायद इतनी खुशी उसे आज से पहले कभी नहीं हुई, सच्चाई से रूबरू होते ही मानों वह अपनी आँखों से मोती समान आँसू बहने से खुद को रोक नहीं सकी।

इतने में नीचे से एक आवाज आती है — 'मुन्नी कहाँ है तू? जल्दी आ!' अपनी समूची भावनाओं को एकत्रित करते हुए जब वह नीचे आई तो उसने अपने माता-पिता को सामने खड़ा पाया। दोनों जैसे उसकी ही प्रतीक्षा कर रहे थे। मुन्नी के पिता ने

कहा— 'अरे सुनती हो! देखो मुन्नी के हाथ में कुछ है, जरा दिखाओ तो हम भी तो देखें आखिर ऐसा क्या मिला है मेरी लाडली को!' इससे पहले वे और कुछ कहते, मुन्नी बोली— 'तिल के लड्डू!' पीछे से उसकी माँ बोलती है— 'अरे वाह ! तेरे संता को कैसे पता कि तुझे तिल के लड्डू बहुत पसंद है, चलो बढ़िया है, अब मुझे परेशान नहीं होना पड़ेगा। तुझे तो बने बनाए लड्डू मिल गए, मुन्नी! वह भी इतने स्वादिष्ट।'।

सच्चाई व स्पष्टता से वाकिफ होकर मुन्नी खुद के जज्बातों पर काबू न पा सकी और वह पीठ करके खड़ी हो गई। उनकी बातें सुनकर वह भावुक हो गई। इतनी छोटी—सी उम्र में वह वास्तविकता के इस रूप को समझने में कुशाग्र थी। एक क्षण के लिए अपनी आँखें बंद करके रोबांसी को रोकते हुए वह धीमी आवाज में बोली कि अन्य बच्चों की तरह संता मुझसे भी उतना ही प्यार करता है जितना की सबसे। यह 'तिल के लड्डू' मुझे हमेशा याद रहेंगे। 'हाँ माँ यह सच में बहुत स्वादिष्ट हैं,' जैसे उसकी आँखों से आँसू रुकने का नाम ही नहीं ले रहे थे।

मुन्नी की तरफ से उस घटना की गोपनीयता को बनाए रखना तथा उसके माता—पिता का उसकी इच्छा को भाँप लेना अर्थात् उसकी आशा को एक नया उमंग, जोश प्रदान करना मानों अपने आप में 'गागर में सागर' भरने जैसा प्रतीत होता है और फिर लड्डू को बड़े चाव से खाते हुए वह मुस्कुराकर बोली— 'माँ सच में यह लड्डू बहुत स्वादिष्ट हैं।'।

अगले दिन जब वह विद्यालय गई तो उसने देखा कि उसके सभी मित्र आपस में बातें कर रहे थे। सभी अनेक प्रकार के उपहारों के बारे में एक—दूसरे को बता रहे थे। उसी क्षण उसने अपने बस्ते से डिब्बा निकाला और लड्डू खाकर मुस्कुराने लगी।

अर्थात् प्रेम जीवन का मूल है। प्रेम सृष्टि का आधार है। प्रेम का कोई रूप नहीं होता, लेकिन यह जब भी होता है — बेपनाह होता है और कह सकते हैं कि मुन्नी को कहीं न कहीं इस प्रेम की अनुभूति हो चुकी थी जो कि उन लड्डूओं की मिठास के साथ दुगुनी हो गई।

— सपना अग्निहोत्री  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## कुरबत

है कुरबत सरज़मी के सभी बन्दों से  
जो मुन्तज़िर हैं, आजारों से आज़ादी के  
तीरगी में जी रहे हैं जो  
जिनके लिए ज़िन्दगी के काँटे ब—दस्तूर हैं

है कुरबत सरज़मी के सभी बन्दों से  
जो हैं बेकसूर होने के बावजूद  
शान्ति की ज़िन्दगी से कोसों दूर  
गमगीन ज़िन्दगी में डूबे उनके विचार  
हैं किसी बंद पिंजरे में  
सिसकते पंछी के जैसे

है कुरबत सरज़मी के सभी बन्दों से  
फुरकत के दुःख से, जो हैं परेशान  
जिनकी भावनाओं का कहीं नहीं एहतिराम  
जो हैं इंसान, सुकून की तलाश में  
जो जी रहे दोज़ख में जिन्दगी, जो हैं फना  
है कुरबत, है अन्तर्सम्बन्ध उन सभी से  
क्योंकि नायाब है उनकी जिन्दगी भी हमारी तरह।

### संदर्भ :

कुरबत	—	रुहानी निकटता
मुन्तज़िर	—	इंतज़ार
तीरगी	—	अन्धकार
ब—दस्तूर	—	स्थिर
फुरकत	—	बिछुड़न
एहतिराम	—	सम्मान
दोज़ख	—	नर्क
आज़ारों	—	कष्टों

— अनुष्का सिंह  
पॉलिटिकल साइंस  
प्रथम वर्ष



## नई पीढ़ी और उनके परिवेश में अंतर्सम्बन्ध

जब हम नई पीढ़ी की बात करते हैं तो नई पीढ़ी और पहले की पीढ़ियों में जो अंतर है वह स्पष्ट रूप से देखा जा सकता है। इस पीढ़ी की प्राथमिकताएं और दुनिया को देखने का नजरिया बहुत ही अलग है। सबसे पहले तो इस पीढ़ी की लगाम डिजिटल टेक्नोलॉजी के हाथ में है और इसकी प्रकृति वैश्विक है। प्रौद्योगिकी का आगमन चूंकि लगभग नई सदी के साथ-साथ हुआ है इसलिए टेक्नोलॉजी और इस पीढ़ी का बहुत ही गहरा संबंध है।

भारत में खासतौर पर हम देखते हैं कि मोबाइल फोन ने इस पीढ़ी को एक खास चरित्र से नवाज दिया है। पहले की तमाम पीढ़ियों से अलग इस पीढ़ी में व्यक्तिवादी भावना गहराई से जमी हुई है। इस पीढ़ी के युवा अपनी निजता को लेकर ज्यादा सजग हैं। वे दुनिया का अनुभव जिस प्रकार से करते हैं, उसी से उनके अंदर व्यक्तिवादी भावना जागती है। इंटरनेट अपनी प्रकृति से अपने उपयोगकर्ताओं को न केवल एक अलग इकाई के रूप में स्थापित करता है, बल्कि पूरी दुनिया के बीच ला खड़ा करता है।

एक-एक क्लिक, स्वाइप, पिंच, लाइक, शेयर, रिप्लाय, डिसलाइक, रिजेक्ट, अन-फ्रेंड जैसे मामूली कदम भी व्यक्ति को आश्चर्य कर देते हैं कि उसका खुद पर या अपने डिजिटल परिवेश पर एक व्यक्ति के रूप में पूरा नियंत्रण है। अनेक डिजिटल उपकरण हैं, जो व्यक्ति को एक इकाई के रूप में तेजी से धारदार बनाने में जुटे हैं। सेल्फी व्यक्ति के रूप में इस पीढ़ी के अपने विकास के दस्तावेज की तरह है। व्यक्ति और उसका फैशन इंस्टाग्राम जैसे सोशल प्लेटफॉर्म पर अंकित होता जा रहा है। टिकटॉक पर कोई भी किसी के जीवन के किसी भी पहलू का वर्णन कर सकता है और बड़े प्रभावी ढंग से अपने दर्शक जुटा सकता है।

कोई भी किसी सोशल मीडिया मंच के जरिए प्रभावी बन सकता है और किसी प्रभावी व्यक्ति का अनुसरण कर सकता है। फैशन, भोजन, मेकअप ज्ञान हो या करियर, व्यक्तित्व संबंधी सलाह, सारा कुछ सहज उपलब्ध है। साथियों से सीखने की क्षमता और एक व्यक्ति के रूप में स्वयं को कायम रखने की क्षमता इस पीढ़ी की अलग विशेषता है।

यह ऐसी पीढ़ी है, जो तरह-तरह की चीजों को आजमाती है। अपने दृष्टिकोण को छोड़े बिना एक अनुभव से दूसरे अनुभव की ओर आसानी से बढ़ सकती है। चाहे शिक्षा का क्षेत्र हो, व्यक्तिगत संबंधों का क्षेत्र हो, उपभोग हो या व्यक्तिगत पहचान हो, यह पीढ़ी अपने सारे विकल्प खुले रखना चाहती है। इस पीढ़ी के लोग व्यक्तिवाद और स्वतंत्रता के पीछे भागते हैं, लेकिन जो भी संसाधन उपलब्ध हैं, उनका उपयोग करने में इन्हें खुशी होती है।

इस पीढ़ी के पास परिवार है, जिस पर वह भरोसा करती है और वह परिवार का साथ लेने में संकोच नहीं करती। यह हर तरह के वित्तीय, शारीरिक और भावनात्मक सहयोग के लिए परिवार की ओर झुकती है। इस पीढ़ी में स्वतंत्रता की इच्छा और परिवार पर अटूट निर्भरता के बीच कोई विरोधाभास नहीं देखा जाता है। जहाँ परिवार की भूमिका महत्वपूर्ण है, वहीं अपनी पहचान की यात्रा में दोस्तों की भूमिका भी बहुत स्पष्ट है। दोस्तों का विशाल सुरक्षित दायरा न होता, तो शायद इतने अनुभव संभव नहीं होते।

यह पीढ़ी अपनी खुद की ताकत पर यकीन करती है और खुद को व्यक्त करने में बहुत सक्रिय भूमिका निभाती है। यह पीढ़ी पुरानी पीढ़ी से अलग रुख अपनाती है। जरूरी नहीं कि वह परंपरा को माने। यह पुरानी पीढ़ी को नाराज कर सकती है। अपनी व्यक्तिगत इच्छा को प्राथमिकता दे सकती है। यह पीढ़ी खुद को अपनी नौकरी से भी ऊपर रखती है। यह पीढ़ी उपयोगी भी है क्योंकि यह अपने साथ जोश व जुनून लेकर आती है।

हालांकि इस पीढ़ी के सामने दिमागी सेहत की चुनौती बड़ी है। जिस परिवेश से युवा घिरे हैं, उसमें उन्हें खूब संघर्षों से भी गुजरना पड़ता है। इस पीढ़ी को कुछ ज्यादा ही विकल्प उपलब्ध हो जाते हैं, इन्हें तय करना पड़ता है कि इनकी मांगें क्या हैं, व्यापक संदर्भ में सोचना पड़ता है और यह भी देखना पड़ता है कि दुनिया में क्या चल रहा है। इन सब से ऐसा तनाव पैदा होता है कि कई बार संतुलन बनाने में मुश्किलें आने लगती हैं। शायद इस पीढ़ी को बहुत जल्दी और बहुत ज्यादा की खोज है। नई पीढ़ी की चिंताएं जहां व्यापक और सामाजिक रूप से समावेशी हैं, वहीं यह अत्यधिक आत्म-केंद्रित भी है।

— छाया

पॉलिटिकल साइंस, तृतीय वर्ष

## खुद की पहचान

मैं खुद पर इक बोझ—सी हूँ  
 मैं आज भी उस रोज—सी हूँ  
 उस रोज के सपने देखती हूँ  
 और फिर बैठ कर सोचती हूँ  
 अब तक क्यूँ पुरानी यादें खरोंचती हूँ  
 क्यूँ अपने ही चेहरे की खुशी नोचती हूँ  
 क्यूँ खुद को नहीं रोकती हूँ  
 क्यूँ पुराने दिनों में झाँकती हूँ  
 वक्त के साथ बदलती सोच—सी हूँ  
 मैं आज भी उस रोज—सी हूँ!!!!

— दिव्या शर्मा  
 बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, तृतीय वर्ष

## मेरे पिता

जो हमारी खुशी के खातिर  
 अपनी खुशियों को मार देता है।  
 चाहे कपड़े कम ही क्यों न हो उन पर,  
 पर हमारी खातिर अपनी अभिलाषाओं को मार देता है।  
 जो सुबह से शाम तक घर से बाहर रहकर  
 अपने बच्चों के लिए मेहनत करता है।  
 खुशियाँ हमारी पूरी करने,  
 भविष्य हमारा सुधारने पर,  
 खुद को दाँव पर लगा देता है,  
 बच्चों को प्यार करने वाली उस,  
 माँ के बारे में सुना तो होगा जरूर,  
 पर क्या कभी उसका जिक्र सुना है?  
 जो प्यार तो बहुत करता है अपने बच्चों से,  
 पर कभी दिखाता नहीं।  
 वो और कोई नहीं मेरे पिता है।

— हिमानी  
 बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष

## पिता

वही तो खुदा की ऐसी कृति है  
 जो हमारे बनने की वजह थे,  
 जो बाहर से पत्थर  
 पर अंदर से कोमल हृदय थे,  
 जिन्होंने चाहे जन्म न दिया हो  
 परंतु हमारी प्रत्येक खुशी का पर्याय थे,  
 जो अंदर से हमारी प्रत्येक विजय पर खुश हुए  
 और हर विफलता पर ताकत बने,  
 जिन्होंने हमें अंधेरे में रोशनी दिखाई  
 और हमारे अनंत प्रयास करते रहने की प्रेरणा बने,  
 जो खुद अनेक कमियों से जूझते रहे  
 पर हमें हर खुशी देने का कारण बने,  
 वह चाहे ममता की मूरत न थे  
 किंतु त्याग की प्रतिमूर्ति जरूर थे,  
 जो हमसे धन दौलत नहीं  
 हमारी खुशी और थोड़ा सा वक्त चाहते थे  
 यही तो वह पिता है  
 जो खुद अंदर से चोटिल होते रहे  
 परंतु हमारी बुनियाद को मजबूत कर गए।

— खुशी वर्मा  
 बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, प्रथम वर्ष

## बदलते रिश्ते

चुभने लगते हैं वो रिश्ते  
 जो कभी खास हुआ करते थे।  
 उन रिश्तों में एक तेज तूफान सा आ जाता है,  
 कुछ अनजान दिशाओं से।  
 कुछ खुशियाँ रिश्तों के लड़खड़ाने से भी सहम जाती हैं,  
 और कुछ गम उन रिश्तों में जीना  
 घुटन का एक लंबा लम्हा बना जाते हैं।  
 ये रिश्ते खुशी की उम्र को छोटा बना जाते हैं,  
 और यही रिश्ते गम में  
 एक अरसा बीत जाने का  
 एहसास करा जाते हैं।

— कीर्ति  
 हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## फिर एक लक्ष्मी

पता है तुम्हें, कब से हो रहा है  
ऐसा हमारे साथ,  
पैदा होते ही जाने क्यों  
चाहिए होता है किसी  
पुरुष का साथ ।  
चाहते थे बेटा हो पर  
हो गई फिर बेटी  
अब इसके दहेज के चक्कर में,  
लगता है बेचनी पड़ेगी सब खेती ।

कितना खुश होते सब अगर  
परिवार में यदि कोई बेटा आता,  
वंश बढ़ाता वो आगे  
उसी से तो परिवार अपना  
अगला चिराग पाता,  
फिर वही दिन, छाया फिर दुःख का साया  
घर में फिर पनपी  
एक नई बेटी की काया,  
इससे पहले भी तीन बेटियां हो चुकी थी  
इसके पैदा होने पर

सबकी खुशियाँ पुनः सो चुकी थी ।  
उसको जन्म देते ही  
उसकी माँ खुद रो चुकी थी,  
परिवार के मातम में  
उस बच्ची की किलकारियाँ अब खो चुकी थी ।  
बेटा होता तो लेकर उसको  
नाचते गाते घर जाते  
पर इतना तो अब सब जानते है,  
कि उसका भी पालन—पोषण हम न कर पाते ।  
इस लड़की के जन्म का तो किसी को नहीं है बूझा  
इसको यही छोड़कर चले,  
ये उपाय फिर सबको सूझा ।

इस लक्ष्मी के जन्म को भी  
यही के यही  
भुला दिया जाए  
क्यों न इसको भी यही  
नून चटाकर सुला दिया जाए ।

— आरजू सिसोदिया  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## बचपन की यादें

अपना बचपन कैसा था,  
बिल्कुल बचपन जैसा था,  
बारिश में तैरती कागज की नाव  
नोटबुक के पेज के उड़ते हवाई जहाज,  
बस की आगे की सीट  
दोस्तों के साथ झगड़ा और  
फिर झगड़े के बाद दोस्ती,  
बचपन बिल्कुल बचपन जैसा ही था ।

लंचब्रेक से पहले ही लंच का खत्म हो जाना  
और  
ब्रेक में बैट बॉल खेलने का अपना ही अलग मजा था,

न जाने यह बचपन कहाँ खो गया,  
बचपन में चार दोस्तों ने मिलकर गेंद खरीदी थी  
अब गेंद है पर वह चार दोस्तों की जोड़ी नहीं  
बचपन में डांट खाने के बाद भी  
सब कुछ सच सच बोला था,  
पर फिर भी रोते—रोते मम्मी के पास ही चले जाना था ।

बचपन में एक ही ख्वाहिश थी कि बड़े कब होंगे,  
बड़े होकर लगता है कि बचपन कितना प्यारा था,  
बचपन बिल्कुल बचपन जैसा था ।।

— सैंकी मंगल  
बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष

## माँ

क्या होती है माँ?  
जिसने हमें जन्म दिया,  
क्या यही है माँ?  
जिसने केवल हमें जन्मा,  
क्या होती है माँ?

इस दुनिया में कौन जान पाया है,  
माँ कौन होती है?  
माँ वह नहीं जो खुद खाकर बच्चों को भूखा रखे,  
माँ स्वार्थी नहीं जो अपने विषय में सोचे,  
तो क्या होती है माँ?

माँ ममता की वो मूरत हैं,  
जिसने हमारी मुसीबतें सर ली है  
माँ प्यार भरा वो आंचल है,  
जिसने हमें धूप से हमेशा बचाया है  
माँ रुचिपूर्ण वह निवाला है,  
जिसने स्वयम् को हमें सौंपा है  
माँ इच्छाओं का वह सागर है  
जो बचपन से हम पर न्योछावर है ।  
माँ वह है जिसकी कोई परिभाषा नहीं,  
जिसमे गुस्से की भी कभी कोई आशा नहीं ।  
माँ वह नहीं  
जिसने हमें मारा नहीं,  
माँ वह नहीं जिसने हमें मुसीबतों से निकाला नहीं ।  
माँ वह है,  
जिसने खून पसीना एक कर हमें संवारा ।  
माँ वह है,  
जिसने बेटा—बेटी में फर्क नहीं गवारा ।  
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों,  
आज बेटों ने ही माँ को दुत्कारा ।  
जिस माँ ने उन्हें पढ़ाया—लिखाया,  
जिस माँ ने उन्हें इस दुनिया में उतारा ।

जिसने खुद न खाकर बच्चों की भूख को मिटाया ।  
जिसने हमारी खुशी के लिए  
रो—कर है, भगवान को पुकारा ।  
उसी माँ को आज बेटों ने दुत्कारा ।  
माँ तो ममता की मूरत है ।  
माँ वह है जिसकी कोई परिभाषा नहीं ।  
हमारा फर्ज बनता है कि ऐसा कुछ ना करे  
जिसकी माँ को आशा नहीं ।  
हाँ बदल रहा है आज का युग..  
बदल रही है परिभाषा ।  
पर ऐसा कोई नहीं जिसने  
माँ के प्रेम को तराशा ।  
जिस बेटे के लिए माँ ने जान तक गँवाई  
उसे परवाह तक नहीं...  
कि उसकी माँ ठीक भी है या नहीं ।  
बेशक बदल रहा है आज का युग  
पर नहीं बदली है परिभाषा ।  
अन्त में बच्चे वही करते है जिसकी माँ को नहीं आशा ।  
नहीं मिला माँ को उसका हक, न ही वह कभी माँगती है ।  
रोती है बिलखती है, कोसती है खुद को  
इसलिए नहीं कि आज उनके बच्चों में वह संस्कार नहीं,  
इसलिए नहीं कि उनके मन में माँ के लिए अब प्यार नहीं ।  
सिर्फ इसलिए कि जो उसने खुद उन्हें सिखाया,  
आज के दौर में उसकी कोई परवाह नहीं ।  
काश समझ सकते हम माँ को,  
काश बना सकते माँ की परिभाषा,  
काश जान पाते हम उस माँ को,  
जिसने जिन्दगी में  
हमें चलना सिखाया ।

— चंचल

हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष



## मानसिकता की कहानी

घर में नहीं,  
घर के बाहर नहीं,  
दिल्ली में नहीं,  
हैदराबाद में नहीं,  
इस देश में नहीं, माँ की कोख में नहीं,  
कहीं सुरक्षित नहीं है हम।  
क्यों.....?  
आखिर क्यों.....?  
सिर्फ इसलिए क्यों कि हम रात में बाहर निकलते हैं,  
छोटे कपड़े पहनते हैं,  
लड़कों के साथ घूमते हैं,  
सलवार कमीज में भी,  
साड़ी में भी,  
छोटे कपड़ों में भी,  
बुर्के में भी,  
गलती नहीं किसी की,  
बस मानसिकता की कहानी है।  
निर्भया, आसिफा, प्रियंका  
बस नाम बनकर रह जानी है।  
एक बार फिर हमने गुस्से में  
मोमबतियाँ हाथ में उठानी है,  
न्याय की गुहार हमने फिर  
न्यायालय से लगानी है,  
पता नहीं कितने दिन, साल या सदियां लगेगी  
इस इंसाफ की लड़ाई में,  
क्या कभी सुरक्षित हो पाऊँगी मैं  
इस खुद से खुद की लड़ाई में?  
क्या कभी सफल हो पाऊँगी मैं  
इस खुद से खुद की लड़ाई में?

— अस्मिता सुमन  
हिन्दी, प्रथम वर्ष

## भाई का प्यार

माँ की डाँट से बचाएगा  
और फिर समझाएगा,  
जमाने का ज्ञान भी देगा  
और इजाजत भी दिलाएगा,  
प्यार भी करेगा  
और भाव भी खाएगा,  
आँसू न आ जाए तब तक हँसाएगा  
खुद कुछ भी बोले,  
पर कोई और कुछ बोले तो उसे सुनाएगा  
अगर मन उदास हो तो,  
जब तक खुश न हो जाए तब तक सताएगा,  
परेशानियाँ कितनी भी हो बताएगा नहीं,  
भाई है आखिर अपना प्यार दिखाएगा नहीं।।

— चाली  
बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष

## माँ

माँ मुझे पता है मैं तेरा अभिमान हूँ,  
तेरा अंश तेरा सम्मान हूँ।  
तूने खुद को मिटाकर मुझे बनाया है,  
तभी तो जीना मुझे भी आया है।  
तूने खुद की पहचान खोकर मेरी पहचान बनाई है,  
कुछ लोगों का कहना है कि मुझमें मेरी माँ नजर आई है।  
बाहर से दिखलाती सरल शीतल मुसकान है,  
पर भीतर ही भीतर माँ तू भी परेशान है।  
तूने किया है इतना कुछ मेरे लिए,  
कि इसे लफजों में बयां करना नाइंसाफी है तेरे लिए।  
सर्वस्व लुटाया है तूने मेरे लिए,  
फिर कैसे भूल गयी माँ कि मैं कुछ न करूँगी तेरे लिए।  
सच कहते हैं लोग कि माँ ईश्वर की परछाई है,  
तभी तो मेरे लिए वो आसमां से उतर के आयी है।  
तेरे इस संसार में आने से माँ रोशनी सी छायी है,  
तेरी कोख से पैदा होकर जन्मत मैंने पायी है।

— मधु  
बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष



## मैं क्यूँ अकेला

चारों तरफ हैं  
हँसते हुए चेहरे  
बिखरा है रंग, सुनहरी दुपहरें।  
फिर मैं क्यूँ हूँ तन्हा  
मैं क्यूँ अकेला  
रंग भी नहीं कोई  
है बिल्कुल अंधेरा  
तन्हाई में डूबा मेरा बसेरा।

फैली है खुशबू  
है महकी बहारें।

घर को हम अपने  
आओ मिलकर संवारें।

सबके हैं साथी  
है सबका बसेरा।  
फिर मैं क्यूँ हूँ तन्हा  
मैं क्यूँ अकेला।  
काला है बियाबान ये जंगल घनेरा  
खाये क्यूँ अंदर से मुझको अंधेरा।

— अपूर्वा दुबे  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## मेरे यार

किसी ने सच कहा है कि,  
उसके पास जाकर तुम्हारे  
सारे गम मिट जाते हैं,  
जो तुम्हें अपना समझता है।  
मेरे गम तो कम नहीं  
पर सुना जरूर है,  
मेरे उस यार ने।  
हिम्मत बाँधी,  
साथ जिसने दिया हमेशा।  
भूली कभी न मुझे,  
याद हमेशा किया।  
मुझसे मिलने के बाद,  
मुझे जाने न देना,  
ये आदत है मेरे उस यार की।  
ये याद मुझे दिलाता है,  
कुछ तो जरूर अच्छा किया मैंने  
जो रब ऐसे यारों से मिलाता है।

— हिमानी  
बी.ए., द्वितीय वर्ष

## माँ

इस अंधियारी दुनिया में हम,  
जब रूबरू होने आये।  
जब आँख खुली तो माँ को पाये,  
हर दुःख में भी माँ ही याद आये।।  
इस स्वार्थ भरी दुनिया में भी,  
निःस्वार्थ प्रेम जो दे पाये।  
वह रिश्ता कोई और नहीं,  
एक माँ ही ऐसा कर पाये।।  
सबको वो खुशियाँ देती हैं,  
हर कष्ट को वो हँस के सह जायें।  
इस अंधकारमय जीवन को,  
जगमग वो कर जायें।।  
गलतियों में भी प्यार से डाँटें,  
हमारा जीवन जो संवार जायें।।  
इस प्यारे रिश्ते को प्रणाम,  
जो हमको जीवन दे जायें।।

— तान्या सिंह  
हिन्दी, प्रथम वर्ष

## सृजनात्मक लेख

### मेरे सपनों का भारत

आज मेरे दिल ने न जाने क्यों एक सवाल उठाया,  
क्या यही है वह भारत जिसके लिए था सपना सजाया।

ना जाने क्यों आज मैं ही हूँ इस भारत से अनजान,  
आज के हालात यह तो कभी ना थे मेरे भारत की शान।

हम तो उस भारत के वासी है जिस की दुनिया प्यासी है,  
जिसकी धरती पर ना कभी भेद हुआ, हिंदू मुस्लिम सब एक हुआ।

किन्तु आज मानवता ने अपना आईना तोड़ दिया,  
नन्हें—नन्हें जिस्म को भी आग के हवाले झोंक दिया।

भूल बैठे इंसानियत, बन बैठे हैवान,  
कर बैठे वह कर्म, जो कर ना सके इंसान।

देख—देख देश की हालत दिल में एक उदासी है,  
जो भर—भर आती है पर बाहर नहीं निकल पाती है।

आँखों के अंदर एक सैलाब है,  
मानो बाहर आने को बेताब है।

अरे हम तो उस देश के वासी हैं जहाँ  
होटों पर सच्चाई तथा दिलों में सफाई है,

पर ना जाने हम क्यों भूल बैठे सच्चाई हैं।  
क्या यही है मेरे सपनों का भारत?

आखिर क्यों दिल ने यह प्रश्न है उठाया,  
हमेशा गर्व रहा भारत पर

आखिर आज क्यों  
मेरा यह विश्वास डगमगाया।

— पूनम चतुर्वेदी  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## साहित्य और संस्कृति

डॉ राजेंद्र प्रसाद ने कहा था कि — 'देश को अपनी भाषा और साहित्य के बिना गौरव का अनुभव नहीं हो सकता है। वास्तव में देखा जाए तो किसी भी राष्ट्र की भाषा और साहित्य के अध्ययन के अनुसार वहाँ की संस्कृति व सभ्यता के विकास का सहज ही अनुमान लगाया जा सकता है।'

साहित्य की खूबियों के कारण इसे समाज का दर्पण कहा जाता है। मुंशी प्रेमचंद ने साहित्य को 'जीवन की आलोचना' कहा है। वास्तव में देखा जाए तो साहित्य एक स्वायत्त आत्मा है। उसे रचने वाला भी ठीक से यह नहीं बता सकता कि उसके रचे साहित्य की गूँज कब और कहाँ तक जाएगी। राजनीतिक दृष्टि से विश्व चाहे कितने ही गुटों में क्यों न बंट जाए, चाहे उसके मतभेद की खाई कितनी भी गहरी क्यों न हो गयी हो, किंतु साहित्य के प्रांगण में सब एक है। दुनिया का मानव एक है तथा उसकी वृत्तियाँ भी सब जगह और सभी काल में एक समान हैं।

— दीपानीता  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## मोबाइल फोन के प्रभाव

आज मोबाइल फोन हमारी जिंदगी का एक महत्वपूर्ण हिस्सा बन चुका है। इसके फायदे और नुकसान दोनों हैं। लोग इसके इतने आदी हो चुके हैं कि वह इसके बिना एक मिनट भी नहीं रह सकते। इसका उपयोग संदेश भेजने, तस्वीर खींचने, जानकारी लेने, खेल खेलने आदि के लिए किया जाता है। वह बच्चे जो कल तक पार्क में जा कर उछलते-कूदते थे। वह आज घर में बैठ कर रात-दिन केवल मोबाइल ही चलाते रहते हैं। जिसका प्रभाव उनके शरीर पर हो रहा है।

यह विज्ञान का चमत्कार है। इसे हम कहीं भी लेकर जा सकते हैं। यह हमारा समय बचाता है। केवल एक फोन पर हमें जो चाहिए वह प्राप्त हो जाता है। यह रोजगार के अवसर प्रदान करता है। इस छोटे से दिखने वाले यंत्र से हम घर बैठकर देश-विदेश की जानकारी ले सकते हैं। इसमें रिकॉर्डिंग करके हम किसी भी अपराधी को पकड़वा सकते हैं।

इसके कुछ नुकसान भी हैं। इसका प्रयोग अश्लील और अनुचित संदेश भेजने में किया जाता है। अनचाही कॉल्स की वजह से हमारा समय बर्बाद होता है। इसका अधिक इस्तेमाल हमारे कान को नुकसान पहुँचाता है। यह हमारा समय नष्ट करता है।

वर्तमान पीढ़ी इसकी गुलाम बन गई है। इसका प्रयोग एक सीमित दायरे तक ही ठीक है। इसलिए हमें सावधानी से इसका इस्तेमाल करना चाहिए।

— ज्योति लूथरा  
हिन्दी, तृतीय वर्ष

## लक्ष्य ऊँची उड़ान का

जब कर ही लिया फ़ैसला तुमने ऊँची उड़ान का,  
तो कद देखना व्यर्थ है आसमान का।  
जब ठाना है कि अब लक्ष्य को पाना है,  
तो अब आसमों को भी झुकाना है।  
कुछ कर ऐसा और कुछ बन ऐसा कि,  
बनना चाहें सब तुझ जैसा।

लक्ष्य को जानकर,  
आगे बढ़ता जा तू  
अपनी शक्ति पहचान कर।

लक्ष्य है अगर पहाड़ तो,  
भेद कर तू पार कर,  
कहाँ रही हैं गलतियाँ तू,  
उन पर सुधार कर,  
मुसीबतों से प्यार कर,  
कदमों को रख संभाल कर,  
बस इतना तू जानकर,

संशय ना कर अपने ज्ञान पर,  
बस ध्यान कर ठान कर,  
बैठ जा तू लक्ष्य की उड़ान पर,  
ना हो निराश तू अपनी हार पर,  
हिम्मतों को बांध कर,  
हाथों में कलम थाम कर,  
आज नहीं तो कल,  
पत्थर भी पिघलेगा तेरे ज्ञान पर।

किस्मत भी खुश हो जाएगी,  
तुझे हक तेरा दिलाएगी,  
खुशियाँ भी तेरा एक दिन,  
दरवाजा खटखटाएंगी,  
रख हौंसला विश्वास अपने आप पर,  
एक दिन नाम रचा जाएगा इतिहास पर।

— मधु  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## रावण क्यों इतना बदनाम है

है बचा नहीं हम में अब तनिक भी प्यार है  
हर एक चेहरे पर छुपा हुआ हैवान है,  
नारी को जूती मानते हो, क्या यही तुम्हारा सम्मान है  
गर आदमी है ऐसा आज का  
तो हाँ मुझे रावण पर भी अभिमान है।

गर इतिहास पढ़ते तो जानते,  
दिया सीता को रावण ने कितना सम्मान है  
शूर्पणखा की नाक काटना,  
क्या रघुकुल का बढ़ाता मान है  
हो गया आदमी जैसे पड़ी रहती म्यान है  
पूछूँ एक बात तुमसे,  
क्या रावण जितना तुम्हें ज्ञान है?

मैं यह नहीं कहता कि,  
रावण था अच्छा और बुरा राम है  
जो किया रावण ने, मौत ही उसका पछताव है  
पर जलाने रावण से पहले,  
देख लो अपने इरादे कितने वो पाक है  
छूटते आतंकी और जलता रावण,  
क्या यही तुम्हारा इंसान है।।

— सैंकी मंगल  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## संजोया सपना यूँ ही साकार नहीं होता

जिंदगी की यही ख्वाहिश है  
आप सबसे अपनेपन की गुजारिश है  
नहीं मालूम.....

कौन कब कहाँ किस महकमे से मिलेगा  
जीतेगा वही जो वर्तमान की सोचेगा  
कर कर्म तू बंदे

संजोया सपना यूँ ही साकार नहीं होता।

बिना मेहनत के मंजिल को पाना आसान नहीं होता,  
क्षितिज पर सूर्य फिर उम्मीद की किरणों से है चमकता,  
परिदा आसमां छूने की चाह में हौसलों में उड़ान भरता,  
शायद बिना सींचे गुलशन का गुलाब महकदार नहीं होता,  
कर कर्म तू बंदे संजोया सपना यूँ ही साकार नहीं होता।

बिना गुणों व संस्कारों के कहीं सम्मान नहीं मिलता,  
समर्पण से ही शिष्य अपनी मंजिल पाता

खुद के दम पर चल तू  
बैसाखियों के सहारे जीवन पार नहीं होता,  
कर कर्म तू बंदे

संजोया सपना यूँ ही साकार नहीं होता।।

— शारदा यादव  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## हिम्मत दोनों रखते हैं

सरहद पर तुम बेखौफ खड़े,  
मजबूत इरादों को जकड़े.....  
भूलकर घर परिवार रिश्ते—नाते,  
फिर कैसे तेरा नाम भूलकर हम आगे बढ़ जाते...!

जब—जब वो सरहद पर रहें.....  
फासले हमारे मैंने हँस कर सहे....।

न जाने कितने ही सवालों से घिरी थी मैं.....!  
कि कब तुम लौटकर आओगे...?

और आये भी तो क्या सही सलामत मिल पाओगे..?

तिल—तिल डरती थी,  
पल—पल तुम्हें खोने के ख्याल से मरती थी.....

जानती हूँ,  
मेरा होने से पहले तू इस देश का बेटा है.....  
यही जवाब मेरा दिल,  
उन अनगिनत सवालों को देता है.....!

वो सरहद पर  
मैं घर पर,  
सब्र दोनों रखते हैं,  
हिम्मत दोनों रखते हैं .....।

— मानसी  
हिन्दी, प्रथम वर्ष

## मेरे वीर पुत्र

आसमां भी रोया था  
धरती भी थरथराई थी,  
किसी को न मालूम था  
किस घड़ी मौत ये आई थी।

राह देखता माँ का चेहरा  
आँखों से बहे आँसू थे,  
पुत्र उनके शहीद हुए  
जो मातृभूमि के नाते थे।

पत्नी का बेचैन होना  
सीने में तीर चुभा गया,  
भारत माँ का बेटा था जो  
एक मात्र सहारा चला गया।

बेटे के सिर से हाथ गया  
चलना जहाँ उसने सीखा था,  
कंधों का भी राज गया  
जहाँ बैठ उसने जग देखा था।

माँ की सूनी गोद हुई  
पत्नी का भी सिंदूर मिटा,  
पिता के दिल में आह उठी  
जब पुत्र का हाथ भी छूट गया।

गर्व है इन परिवारों को  
अपनी उन संतानों पर,  
मातृभूमि के लिए समर्पित  
हुए वीर बलिदानों पर।

नेताओं क्यों बैठे हो  
बदला लो गद्दारों से,  
खून में गर्मी अभी बाकी है  
सर बिछा दो इनके तलवारों से।

बदला इस वार का लेकर  
उन वीरों का सम्मान करो,  
मातृ-पिता और पुत्र के सर  
मातृभूमि का ताज रखो !!

— शालिनी

बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, तृतीय वर्ष

## संघर्ष और विजय

हिम्मत मत हार रख हौंसला,  
वह मंजर भी आयेगा  
प्यासे के पास चल कर समन्दर भी आएगा  
खुद से जो तू ईमानदार है  
खुद से जो तू वफादार है  
तो ये जग तुझे हरा नहीं पाएगा।

जिंदगी की कामयाबी के अनुभव कड़वे होते हैं  
कहीं ठोकर तो कहीं ताने मिलते हैं  
संघर्ष बिना कामयाबी नहीं मिलती  
मिलती है तो अनुभव नहीं मिलते।

देखा उस छोटे बच्चे को,  
जो रोता है खिलौने के लिए  
रोते-रोते पा लेता है,  
जो चाहिए उसे जीने के लिए।  
देखा उस छोटी-सी चींटी को,  
जो चढ़ती है पहाड़  
गिर कर, संभल कर  
कर लेती है उसे पार।

एक मजदूर दिन भर मेहनत मजदूरी करता है,  
पत्थर तोड़ता है दीवारें जोड़ता है,  
तपती धूप को झेलकर  
अपने परिवार का पालन-पोषण करता है।  
तो.....

तू क्यों थका हुआ है?  
तू क्यों रुका हुआ है?  
ना जाने किस उलझन में  
तू उलझा हुआ है,  
समाज की बंदिशों को तोड़ तू आगे बढ़  
जिस-जिस पर जग हँसा है  
उसी ने एक दिन इतिहास रचा है।।

— प्रियंका

बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष



## सफलता का प्रारूप

संसार में हर प्रकार के मानव का अस्तित्व है। यह विभिन्नताओं से व्याप्त है। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति के जीवन में होने वाले कार्य तथा उनका स्वभाव, लक्ष्य, संघर्ष आदि संपूर्ण रूप से भिन्न-भिन्न हैं। परंतु अक्सर यह देखा जाता है कि इतनी विभिन्नताओं के पश्चात सफलता को एक ही परिप्रेक्ष्य से देखा जाता है। यदि किसी व्यक्ति के पास अत्यधिक धन-दौलत, शोहरत है, तो समाज द्वारा उसे एक सफल व्यक्ति के रूप में देखा जाता है। जबकि वास्तविकता इससे परे है।

सफलता का कोई निर्धारित प्रारूप नहीं है। इसके विभिन्न दृष्टिकोण होते हैं। ऐसा संभव है कि कुछ व्यक्तियों के लिए सफलता का मापदंड मानव सेवा में संलग्न होकर संपूर्ण होता है, वहीं कुछ लोग इसे धन आगमन से जोड़ते हैं। सफलता सीमित नहीं होती और न ही उसका कोई एक निश्चित परिप्रेक्ष्य। वास्तविकता यह है कि व्यक्ति जब स्वयं से संतुष्ट हो जाता है, वही उसकी सफलता होती है।

संतुष्टि भाव व्यक्ति का वह गुण है जिससे व्यक्ति सफलता के शीर्ष को स्पर्श कर सकता है। यह गुण हमारी आत्मशक्ति को सबलता प्रदान करता है। महात्मा गांधी ने कहा था—‘जब साहस के साथ संयम जुड़ जाता है तो व्यक्ति अनूठा हो जाता है।’ समसामयिक समय में व्यक्ति सफलता प्राप्त करने में व्यस्त है, समाज द्वारा बनाई गई सफलता की निश्चित राह पर चल रहा है, इसका नकारात्मक पक्ष यह है कि भौतिक सुख-सुविधाओं और बेशुमार धन-संपत्ति को बटोरने की अंधी चाहत में हम मानवता के दुःख और उसके आँसू पोंछने में असफल प्रतीत हो रहे हैं। अतः कहने का आशय यह है कि व्यक्ति को अपने सफलता के प्रारूप को पहचान कर अपने जीवन को सार्थक बनाने का प्रयास करना चाहिए।

— मीनाक्षी उपाध्याय  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## समय

समय सर्वव्यापी है। इसे न आज तक कोई इच्छा अनुसार नियंत्रित कर सका है और न ही कोई कर पाएगा। व्यक्ति के जीवन में समय का पहिया चलता रहता है जिसके एक छोर पर दुःख है तथा दूसरे छोर पर सुख। परंतु जिस व्यक्ति ने इस बदलते समय के चक्र में स्वयं को संभाल लिया, उसका जीवन सार्थक बनता चला जाता है।

परंतु चिंताजनक तथ्य यह है कि समसामयिक समय में व्यक्ति समय से पहले ही भागना चाहता है तथा कुछ व्यक्ति समय के महत्व को आंकने में सक्षम नहीं हो पाते हैं। विशेष रूप से जो नई पीढ़ी है। जब से इंटरनेट पर तमाम सोशल मीडिया का प्रचलन शुरू हुआ है, ऐसा देखा जा रहा है कि इसमें विशेषकर बच्चे व्यस्त हैं। वह किस हद तक इसमें संलिप्त होकर समय का दुरुपयोग कर रहे हैं, इस बात का उन्हें स्वयं भी ज्ञान नहीं है। जैसे ही इंटरनेट खुला नहीं कि कब घंटे-घंटे निकल जाते हैं इसका कुछ अंदाजा ही नहीं लग पाता। युवा वर्ग में इसका क्रेज अत्यधिक पाया गया है। यदि इसे एक सकारात्मक पक्ष के रूप में इस्तेमाल किया जाए, तो यह बहुत आवश्यक है, परंतु ऐसा देखा जा रहा है कि इसमें व्यक्ति अत्यधिक मनोरंजन ढूंढता है तथा इसके माध्यम से वह मनोरंजन करता है, जिससे काफी वक्त बर्बाद होता चला जाता है। चिंताजनक तथ्य यह भी है कि ज्यादातर युवा वर्ग अपनी राह से भटक गए हैं, उनका लक्ष्य क्या होना चाहिए तथा वे क्या करना चाहते हैं इसको छोड़कर आज वे इंटरनेट पर अत्यधिक व्यस्त हैं।

ऐसी स्थिति में स्वयं को देखना बहुत आवश्यक है कि किस प्रकार हम समय को गंवा रहे हैं। क्योंकि समय एक ऐसी रफतार है जो चली जाती है और कोई भी अवसर छोड़कर नहीं जाती। मनोरंजक तत्व एक सीमित रूप में हो, तब ठीक है परंतु जब यही आदत बन जाए तो व्यक्ति के समय को बर्बाद कर देती है, जो भविष्य के लिए बिल्कुल भी ठीक नहीं है।

— मीनाक्षी उपाध्याय  
बी.ए. प्रोग्राम, द्वितीय वर्ष

## सामंजस्य

मनुष्य एक सामाजिक प्राणी—  
जिसका फैलाव इस भौतिक दुनिया में,  
रासायनिक, भौगोलिक व वैज्ञानिक —  
चिरस्थायी छाप छोड़े हुए हैं।  
वह सबसे विरक्त, सबसे अलग  
अपनी ही दुनिया में जीता रहा है,  
सारे संबंधों को मिटाते  
अपनी दुनिया को भव्य बनाते  
जमावड़ा लगाते हुए आडम्बरों का  
सोचता निरंतर प्रगति को प्राप्त,  
प्रकृति से दूर और दूर होता जाता है।

भूलते हुए खुद का अस्तित्व  
उसे बस आराम से जीना है  
यथार्थ के इस हिमालय को नजरअंदाज करता,  
अपना यथार्थ खुद बनाता है,  
हम शायद एक मजेदार खेल थे  
प्रकृति ने रचा उसे, खुद को समझने के लिए,  
पर हम भूल बैठे  
अस्तित्व और प्रकृति के इस अंतर्संबंध को  
भूले कि सारी कृतियों का जन्म अंधेरा है,  
पर हमने रोशनी से उसका संबंध स्थापित किया— जो बस पालनहार है,

हम कैसे भूल गए कि प्रकृति का —  
और हमारा अंतर्संबंध है क्या?

हम हमेशा से एक कृति थे,  
शानदार, सक्षम कृति  
अब हमने यथार्थ से प्रकृति की जगह लेनी चाहिए,  
यह भयावह है  
प्रकृति ज्यादा सशक्त है, वो बच जायेगी  
हम बिखर जायेंगे।  
विज्ञान को अब रुकना होगा, संभलना होगा,  
नहीं तो मानव अस्तित्व इतिहास बनेगा,  
अन्यथा रचनाओं के समक्ष विनाश होगा,  
और रचना व विनाश का अंतर्संबंध हम जल्द ही खो देंगे...  
प्रकृति, मानव का अंतर्संबंध विशेष है,  
जरूरत है उसमें सामंजस्य करने की।।

— सीता प्रजापति  
बी.एससी., प्रथम वर्ष

## हालात-ए-मुल्क

मजहब और मुल्क के नाम पर  
मैंने मैदान-ए-जंग छिड़ते देखा है  
मुल्कों में दूरियाँ तो दूर  
मैंने घरों को बँटते देखा है

इस मैदान-ए-जंग का आलम तो देखो  
ऐलान सरेआम है प्रतिपक्ष के विध्वंस का  
इंसान पर इंसान का ही वार  
यह कैसा विरोधाभास है जय-पराजय का?

आज के इस दौर में  
मैंने इंसान को इंसान से झपटते  
और जानवरों से लिपटते देखा है।  
मैंने नेताओं को सियासी फायदे के लिए  
कश्मीरियों का बहिष्कार करते  
पर कश्मीर के लिए लड़ते देखा है।

अरे! इन नेताओं को तो मैंने  
चुनाव से पहले जन-हितैषी  
और चुनाव के बाद द्वेषपूर्ण होते देखा है।

इस दहशत भरी दुनिया में  
मैंने मासूमियत को पनपते भी देखा है  
पर वहीं दूसरी ओर  
एक बच्चे को आतंकवादी बनते देखा है।

सिर्फ इस देश का नहीं  
पर विश्व भर में हाल-बेहाल है  
अब इस धरती पर मानो  
शैतानों का वास है।

इंसाफ की बात जो तुम करते हो  
हर आतंकी हमले होने पर,  
क्यों खामोश रहते हो  
प्रकृति के संहार पर?  
हाँ कर रहा है जवान हर पल बलिदान  
पर क्या नहीं है प्रकृति का तुम पर कोई भी एहसान?

मेरे रक्त में भी वह ज्वाला है  
जो भड़क रही है आसमान तक  
पुलवामा का किस्सा पहला नहीं  
पर हल निकला नहीं आज तक।

लहूलुहान देख अपने जवानों को  
लहू खौलता है मेरा भी  
पर नहीं खौला यदि लहू तुम्हारा अब भी  
इंसानियत को मिटते देखकर  
तो धिक्कार है तुम्हारे सोशल मीडिया के प्रचलित साहस पर।

— दीपांशी गुप्ता  
पॉलिटिकल साइंस, तृतीय वर्ष

# संस्कृत खण्ड

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## सर्वोत्कृष्ट लेख

# कोरोना - समस्या समाधानञ्च

अस्मिन् युगे मानवः स्वार्थसाधने एव तत्परः। अतः क्रूरतम आचरणे तस्य हृदयं न दलति। मनुष्यः इदानीं मानवरूपेण पशु एव। अद्यस्य स्थितिः विषमा दयनीया, भयावही। सम्प्रति चीनदेशस्य वुहाननगरस्य विशिष्टभयानकः कोरोना इति नाम्नः विषाणुः प्रसारति सञ्चरति च। अयं विषाणुः कोविड-19 रोगस्य कारकम्। कोरोना इति अभिधानः लैटिनभाषायाः सञ्जायते। यतोहि कोरोनापरिवारस्य विषाणवः स्वशिरे मुकुटवत् आकृतिं धरन्ति। तर्हि तादृशी आकृतिकारणात् अस्य नाम कोरोना इति भवति। कोरोना शब्दस्य लैटिनभाषाया अर्थः अस्ति किरीटम्। पूर्वम् अस्मिन् परिवारस्य सॉर्स इति नामकविषाणूनां प्रसारं अभवत्। समस्तविश्वः भयाक्रान्तः अस्मिन्समये। भारतवर्षः अपि संक्रान्तः जातः। इटलीदेशस्य स्थितिः बहुदयनीया। चीनसर्वकारः स्वराजतंत्रशाक्तीनां बलवद्प्रयोगपूर्वकं अस्य प्रसारं स्वदेशे अवरुद्धं कृतवान्। मध्यएशियदेशाः अपि बहु संक्रमिताः। स्थितिः ईदृशी दयनीयाः चिन्तनीयाः यत् स्वतंत्रभारते प्रथमवारं सर्वकारः समस्त संस्थानस्य अवकाशं घोषितः कार्यं स्थगितः च। समस्त वैदेशिकयात्रीणां यात्रास्वीकारपत्रम् अपि निरस्तः। स्थाने-स्थाने जागरूकतामभियानस्य संचालम् भवति। लाउडस्पीकरयंत्रमाध्यमेन उद्घोषणा भवति यत् स्वच्छतायाः निमयस्य पालनम् अपरिहार्यम्। चलभाषस्य वार्ताकारस्यसंगीतमपि परिवर्तितः। कॉलरटोनस्थाने कोरोनाविषयकी जागरूकतावार्तायाः प्रसारं भवति। स्थाने-स्थाने ओषधिकेन्द्रे मुखरक्षणार्थं पिधानस्य (मास्कस्य) क्रयणार्थं बहुसम्मर्दः। अधुना विश्वस्य समस्तदेशस्यसर्वकारः विश्वनेतारः च आग्रहं कुर्वन्ति यत् नमस्कारं कुर्वन्तु। परस्परं स्पर्शं मा कुर्वन्तु। अति संक्रमितस्थाने शवदाहं अपि प्रचलितम्। अधुना सर्वे जनाः भारतीयसंस्कृतिं प्रति आकृष्टाः। चुम्बनं, हस्तमेलनम् न कुर्वन्ति। स्वच्छतायाः निमयस्य दृढपालनम् कुर्वन्ति। बारम्बारं हस्तप्रक्षालनम् आवश्यकम्। भोजनस्यपूर्वं विधिपूर्वकं हस्तप्रक्षालनम् अपरिहार्यम्। कोरोनाविषाणुसमस्या मानवमूल्यस्य ह्रासस्य अद्यतनमुदाहरणम्। कथ्यते यत् चीनदेशस्य निवासिनः सर्वमपि भक्षितुम् शक्यन्ते। चीनदेशस्य सर्वभक्षी प्रवृत्तिश्च दुष्परिणामम् एषा समस्या। कथ्यते यत् सर्पवर्गस्य एकः शल्लकी नाम्नः विलुप्तप्रायजीवभक्षणस्य एषा समस्या सञ्जाता। उच्यते यत् भारतदेशात् बहु तस्करी भवति अस्य जीवस्य। अन्तरराष्ट्रीय-आपणे अस्य अस्थित्वक्मज्जामांसमम् च बहुमूल्यम् अस्ति।

वस्तुतः मानवजीवने प्रकृत्याः स्वरूपं परिवारवत् आसीत्। तर्हि कथं मनुष्याः ईदृशं क्रूरं भवितुम् शक्नुवन्ति। अथर्ववेदे पृथिव्याः वर्णनं मातारूपेण प्राप्यते—

**माता भूमिः पुत्रोऽहं पृथिव्याः।**

— अथर्ववेदः, 12.1.12

सम्प्रति मानवमूल्यसंरक्षणस्य संवर्धनस्य च महती आवश्यकता। प्राचीनकाले ऋषीणां मनसि एतादृशी भावना आसीत् यत् इयं पृथिवी अस्माकं माता वयं च अस्याः पुत्रा, अतः अस्या, अस्या समस्तसंतानस्य च रक्षणम् आवश्यकम्। किन्तु अद्यतनीया स्थितिः काचिद् भिन्ना वर्तते। अथर्ववेदे अतिवृष्टिः अनावृष्टिः, महामारी इत्यादि प्राकृतिकामापदानां निरोधार्थं प्रार्थना प्राप्यते—

**भूमे मातर्निधेहि मा भद्रया सुप्रतिष्ठितम्।**

— अथर्ववेदः 2।1।63

आधुनिकसंदर्भे मानवमूल्यस्यक्षयः जटिलसमस्या अस्ति। मानवमूल्यस्य संरक्षणं वैदिकोपायेन एव सम्भवति न तु अन्येन। अतः वैदिकोपायानाम् आश्रयं गृहीत्वा मनसि च राष्ट्रभावना, राष्ट्रहितं, विश्वकल्याणं च अवधार्य सर्वे मानवाः आत्मप्रेरणया सत्कर्मसु संलग्ना भवेयुः।

अतः मानवमूल्यसंरक्षणे, मानवमूल्यस्य अभिवृद्धेश्च वैदिकवाङ्मयेषु निहितं तत्त्वानामान्वेषणं कृत्वा तेषाम् आधुनिकजीवने प्रयोगेण एव मानवमूल्यसंरक्षणं संवर्धनम् च सम्भवति। तदा

**‘सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः। सर्वे सन्तु निरामयाः।**

**सर्वे भद्राणि पश्यन्तु। मा कश्चिद् दुःखभाग्भवेत्।।’**

इयं उक्तिः चरितार्था भविष्यति तथा देशस्य विश्वस्य च वास्तविकविकासः भविष्यति।

— अभिलाषा मिश्रा  
स्नातकतृतीयवर्षम्

## सत्यं ब्रूयात् प्रियं ब्रूयात्

अस्मिन् संसारे सत्यं हि मानवजीवनस्य महान् धर्मः । सर्वेषु धर्मेषु शास्त्रेषु अस्य महत्त्वं स्वीकृतम् । सत्येन नरः पुण्यशीलः प्रसन्नः अहंकाररहितश्च भवति । यः मनसा वाचा कर्मणा सत्यं पालयति सः सर्वत्र विजयं लभते । उक्तं हि –

“सत्यमेव जयते नानृतम्” इति ।

अस्माकं भारतवर्षे सत्यवादी हरिश्चन्द्रः, महात्मा गाँधी, युधिष्ठिरः इत्यादयः सत्यभाषणेन अद्यापि अत्र निवसन्ति । प्रियसत्यं श्रुत्वा शत्रुरपि शत्रुतां परित्यज्य मित्रवत् आचरति । यदि मनुष्यः सत्यप्रियं वदति तर्हि सर्वे मनुष्याः तस्य कथनं मत्वा शीघ्रमेव तस्यानुसरणं कुर्वन्ति । तदा नरः सत्यं किन्तु अप्रियं वदति तर्हि कोऽपि तस्य कथनं न शृणोति । केवलं प्रियवचनानि जनेभ्यः रुच्यन्ते । सर्वे तं पूजयन्ति यः सत्ययुक्तम् प्रियं वदति । अप्रियं वचनं तु कठोरवज्रमिव मनुष्यस्य हृदयं छिन्दति । प्रियं वचनं तु तस्मै शांतिम् यच्छति । अतः उक्तं हि –

“सत्यं ब्रूयात् प्रियं ब्रूयात्  
न ब्रूयात्सत्यमप्रियम् ।  
प्रियं च नानृतं ब्रूयात्,  
एषः धर्मः सनातनः ॥”

– पूजा सिंह  
स्नातकप्रथमवर्षम्

## चाणक्यः

चाणक्यः मौर्यवंशप्रथमराज्ञः चंद्रगुप्तस्य मन्त्रीसहायकः च आसीत् । सः कौटिल्यः वा विष्णुगुप्तः इति नामभ्याम् अपि प्रसिद्धः आसीत् । सः प्राचीनभारतस्यप्रसिद्धतमः कूटनीतिज्ञोऽभवत् । तस्य साहाय्येन एव चन्द्रगुप्तेन नन्दराज्यम् अवस्थापितम् मौर्यवंशः स्थापितः च । चाणक्यः अर्थशास्त्रम् इति पुस्तकस्य लेखको आसीत् । राजनीत्यां तस्य नीतिः चाणक्यनीतिः इति नाम्ना प्रसिद्धा अस्ति । चाणक्यस्य पिता चणकः कश्चनब्राह्मणः आसीत् । बाल्ये चाणक्यः सर्वान् वेदान् शास्त्राणि च अपठत् । परं सः नीतिशास्त्रम् एव इच्छति स्म । सः यौवने तक्षशीलायाम् अवसत् । एकदा सः मगधस्य राज्ञा धननन्देन लङ्घितः आसीत् । अतः चाणक्यः धनानन्दम् प्रति प्रतीकारम् ऐच्छत् । चाणक्यः धीरेण चन्द्रगुप्तमौर्येण मिलित्वा तं सिंहासने स्थापयितुम् अचिन्तयत् । एका माता स्वपुत्राय अक्रुध्यत् । सा उवाच ‘पुत्र! त्वम् किमर्थम् एतद् उष्णम् अपूपम् मध्यभागात् अखादत् । अपूपम् तस्य कोणात् खाद’ इति । तस्याः वचनानि श्रुत्वा चाणक्यः उपायम् अकरोत् । सः नन्दराज्यस्य सीमाः प्रथमम् अजयत् । ततः सः चन्द्रगुप्तमौर्यं सिंहासने स्थापयित्वा तम् अरक्षत् । विशाखदत्तस्य नाटकम् मुद्राराक्षसं चाणक्यस्य चरितं कथयति ।

– श्रीराधे श्रीवास्तव  
स्नातकप्रथमवर्षम्

## जीवनै किम् उपादयेम्

**अन्धः कः?**

अकार्यतः अन्धः भवति यथा अन्धः द्रष्टुम् न शक्नोति तथा कुकर्माणि कुर्वन् नरः स्वविषये चिन्तयितुम् असमर्थः भवति ।

**मूकः कः?**

यः काले प्रियाणि वक्तुं न जानाति । अर्थात् सदा नरः आवश्यकताम् अनुभवेत् तदा मधुरं अवश्य वदेत् । यदि सः न वदति तु मूकः कथ्यते ।

**वधिरः कः?**

यः हितानि न शृणोति सः बधिरैव कथ्यते यतोहि वधिरः अपि स्वहिताय वचनानि न शृणोति ।

— रीनू  
स्नातकद्वितीयवर्षम्

### शुक्तयः

1. विद्ययाऽमृतमश्नुते ।
2. विद्याविहीनः पशुभिः समानः ।
3. श्रद्धावान् लभते ज्ञानम् ।
4. विद्याधनं सर्वधन प्रधानम् ।
5. विद्या सर्वत्र पूज्यते ।
6. उघमेन सिध्यन्ति कार्याणि ।
7. बुद्धिर्यस्य बलं तस्य ।
8. वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम् ।
9. सत्यमेव जयते ।
10. मातृदेवो भव, पितृदेवो भव, आचार्य देवो भव, अतिथि देवो भव ।

— आकाङ्क्षा  
स्नातकतृतीयवर्षम्

### स्मरणीयानि तथ्यानि

जेतुम् योग्यः	=	मनः
त्यागाय योग्यः	=	लोभः असत्यम् च
ग्रहीतुम् योग्यः	=	ज्ञानम्
रक्षण योग्यः	=	स्वाभिमानः
कर्तुम् योग्यः	=	सेवा
दातुम् योग्यम्	=	दानम्
कथयितुम् योग्यम्	=	सत्यम्
बलिदानाय योग्यम्	=	स्वजीवनम्
क्षेपणाय योग्या	=	ईर्ष्या

— सृष्टि  
स्नातकद्वितीयवर्षम्

## न किञ्चित् निरुपयोगि

अनेकानि वर्षाणि यावत् गुरुगृहे अध्ययनं कृत्वा स्वगृहं गन्तुं सज्जनः श्रीवत्सः गुरुं नमस्कृत्य पृष्टवान् दृ कां गुरुदक्षिणां दद्याम् इति । गुरोः प्रियः शिष्यः सः प्रत्यक्षजीवनस्य अनुभवं प्राप्तुं बाह्यजगत् गच्छन् आसीत् । अतः गुरुः उक्तवान् — त्वं मह्यं निरुपयोगीनि मुष्टिपूर्णानि पर्णानि गुरुदक्षिणारूपेण देहि” इति । तद् श्रुत्वा मुदितः श्रीवत्सः पर्णानि अन्वेष्टुम् प्रस्थितवान् । कस्यचन कृषिक्षेत्रस्य समीपे शुष्कपर्णानां महान्तं राशिं दृष्ट्वा सः आनन्दितः । मुष्टिमितानि पर्णानि यावत् सः स्वस्यूते स्थापितवान् । तावत् कृषकः धावन् आगतवान् । तेषां पर्णानां नयनस्य कारणं ज्ञात्वा सः अवदत् एतानि निरुपयोगीनि न । एतानि ज्वालयित्वा कृषिक्षेत्रे क्षिपेयं चेत् धान्यम् इतोऽपि अधिकतया उत्पद्येत” इति । श्रीवत्सः तानि पर्णानि तत्रैव क्षिप्त्वा अग्रे अगच्छत् । अग्रे गतः सः नद्यां पतितानि पर्णानि स्वीकर्तुं प्रयत्नम् अकरोत् । तत्र सः पर्णेषु सुरक्षिततया स्थितान् कीटान् अपश्यत् । अग्रे पर्णान् वहन्त्यः काश्चन पिपीलिकाः तेन दृष्टाः । स्वचञ्च्वा पर्णानि नयन्तं काकः दृष्ट्वा सः नितरां विस्मितः यतः तानि पर्णानि काकशावकानां शय्या जातानि आसन् ।

एकस्मिन् वृक्षे लम्बमानं पर्णं दृष्ट्वा श्रीवत्सस्य उत्साहः प्रवृद्धः । तत् स्वीकर्तुं यदा सः समीपं गतवान् तदा विलक्षणं दृश्यम् अपश्यत् सः पर्णमूले नूतन-पर्णस्य अंकुरः आसीत् । तस्य रक्षणार्थं पर्णम् अधुना अपि तत्रैव लग्नम् अस्ति । कीटादिभिः खादितम् त्यतः पक्वे पर्णे जालं निर्मितम् आसीत् । तथापि तत् पर्णम्रक्षणकार्ये युक्तम् आसीत् । एवं येन केनचित् रूपेण पर्णानि उपयोगानि एव श्रीवत्सेन दृष्टानि । श्रान्तः सः रिक्तहस्तः सन् आश्रमं प्रत्यागत्य गुरुम् उक्तवान्—एकमपि निरुपयोगि पर्णं मया न प्राप्तम् इति । सन्तुष्टः गुरुः तस्य हस्तौ गृहीत्वा उक्तवान्—मया दक्षिणा प्राप्ता । त्वं सुखेन स्वस्थानं गच्छ । सर्वदा स्मर यत् जगति किमपि वस्तु निरुपयोगि नास्ति इति । एतत् स्मरसि चेत् सर्वदा यशस्वी भविष्यसि । शुभस्तु ते” इति । गुरोः आशीर्वादेन सन्तुष्टः श्रीवत्सः ततः प्रस्थितवान् ।

— अभिलाषा मिश्रा  
स्नातकतृतीयवर्षम्

## सूर्यः एव आधारः

किं भवन्तः जानन्ति अस्माकं सृष्टेः आधारः कः? कः परितः एव पृथिवी नित्यं परिभ्रमति? ननु सूर्यः एव । निराधारा पृथिवी अन्यथा कथम् आकाशे तिष्ठेत्? कथं ऋतूनां दिनरात्र्योः च परिवर्तनं भवेत्? वनस्पतीनाम् ओषधीनाम् अपि सूर्यं विना अस्तित्वं समाप्तं भविष्यति । वेदेषु उपनिषत्सु चापि सर्वत्र एव सूर्यस्य महिमा वर्णिता ।

अरुण एष प्रकाशः पूर्वस्यां भगवतो मरीचिमालिनः । एष भगवान् मणिराकाश-मण्डलस्य चक्रवर्ती खेचरचक्रस्य, दीपहः ब्रह्माण्डभाण्डस्य, प्रीयान् पुण्डरीकपटलस्य, शोकविमोचकः, सूत्रधारः सर्वव्यवहारस्य ।

अयमेव अहोरात्रं जनयति । अयम् एव वत्सरं द्वादशसु भागेषु विभक्ति । अयमेव कारणम् षण्णाम् ऋतूनाम् । एष एव अंगीकरोतु उत्तरं दक्षिणं च अयनम् । अनेन एव सम्पादिता युगभीदाः । अनेन एव कृताः कल्पभेदाः । एनम् एव आश्रित्य भवति परमेष्ठिनः पराद्धसंख्या । वेदः एतस्य एव वन्दनः । गायत्री अमुम् एव गायति ।

— ज्योति  
स्नातकतृतीयवर्षम्

## वेदेषु नैतिकमूल्यानि

आधुनिकयुगं यान्त्रिकयुगम् अस्ति । जनाः अपि भौतिकसुखाकांक्षिणः सन्ति । तर्हि कदाचित् अस्माकं मनसि प्रश्नः उदेति यत् नैतिकमूल्यानां अधुना का आवश्यकता? मानवजीवने नैतिकतायाः परिपालनस्य कः लाभः? सम्प्रति नैतिकमूल्यानां किं प्रयोजनम्?

भारतीयपरम्परायां वेदानां स्थानम् अति महत्त्वपूर्णम् । सर्वसाहित्येषु वेदाः अतिप्राचीनाः । वैदिकवाङ्मये मानवकल्याणस्य व्यापकं चिन्तनं आसीत् । वैदिकशिक्षा धर्मप्राणाः आसीत् । तदा तु शिक्षायां नैतिकशिक्षणस्य एव प्राधान्यम् आसीत् । तदा शिक्षायाः प्राधान्यं लक्ष्यं आसीत् चरित्रनिर्माणम् ।। सम्प्रति नैतिकतायाः प्रश्नः कस्यापि व्यक्तेः, समाजस्य, राष्ट्रस्य च कृते अत्यंतमहत्त्वपूर्णम् अस्ति ।

नीयते सन्मार्गं प्रति मानवान् इति नीतिः । नी धातोः क्तिन् प्रत्यये निष्पन्नः अयं नीतिशब्दः । यस्य अर्थः भवति निर्देशनं, दिग्दर्शनम् ।

नैतिकमूल्याषु सर्वप्रथमं सत्यं समाविश्यते । समाजस्य राष्ट्रस्य च प्रतिष्ठायै सत्यं नितराम् अपेक्ष्यते । ऋग्वेदस्य प्रथममंडले उक्तम् –

तेन सत्येन जागृतम् ।

अर्थात् सत्येन जीवन जागरूकता समायाति । अथर्ववेदस्य पृथिवीसूक्तम् अपि उक्तम् –

सत्यं बृहदृतमुग्रं दीक्षा तपो ब्रह्म यज्ञः पृथिवीं धारयन्ति ।  
सा नो भूतस्य भव्यस्य पत्नयुरुं लोकं पृथिवी नः कृणोतु ॥

समाजस्य रक्षायैः, राष्ट्रस्य लक्षायैः, मानवजीवनस्य रक्षायैः सत्यं नितराम् अपेक्ष्यते । इमां पृथिवीं एते एव धारयन्ति । एतेषु सत्यं प्रमुखम् ।

सद्गुणानां धारणं दुर्गुणानां च त्यागः जीवने यदि न विधीयते तर्हि मानवजीवनमेव निरर्थकम् । मानवस्य उन्नतिः वेदानां परमं चरमं च लक्ष्यं वर्तते । वेदा मानवतायाः सन्देशः वितरन्ति—

तन्तुं तन्वन् रजसो भानुमन्विहि ज्योतिष्मतः पथो रक्ष धियाकृत् ।  
अनुल्बणं वयत जोगुवामपो मनुर्भव जनया दैव्यं जनम् ॥

वेदे अभयार्थे अपि प्रार्थना अस्ति—

यतो यतः समीहसे ततो नो अभयं कुरु ।  
शं नः कुरु प्रजाभ्यो भयं नः पशुभ्यः ॥  
यत इन्द्र भयामहे ततो नो अभयं कृधि ।  
मघवञ्छग्धिः तव तन्न ऊतिभिर्विद्विषो वि मृधे जहि ॥

सहभोजनम् वैदिकसंस्कृतेः प्रमुखं तत्त्वं परिगणितम् । एकाकिना जनेन न कदापि भोक्तव्यं यत् –

केवलाघो भवति केवलादी ॥



मद्यपानं, मांसाहारं, मादकद्रव्याणि न कदापि मानवेन सेवितव्यानि ।

अद्य नैतिकतत्त्वानां क्षयकारणात् समाजे एकता विनष्टा । मुण्डे मुण्डे मतिर्भिन्ना इत्यनुगुणं राष्ट्रस्य एकता नष्टा जाता । वेदविरुद्धानि मतानि प्रचलितानि । एषां सर्वेषां समाधानाय वेदप्रतिपादितनैतिकतत्त्वानामनुसरणं महदावश्यकम् । ऋग्वेदे राष्ट्रीय ऐकतायाः अखण्डतायाः संरक्षणाय संवर्धनाय च समुपलभ्यते । ऋग्वेदस्य अंतिमं सूक्तं संगठनस्य भावनाभिः परिपूर्णं अस्ति –

संगच्छध्वं संवदध्वं सं वो मनांसि जानताम् ।  
 देवा भागं यथा पूर्वं संजनाना उपासते ॥  
 समानी व आकूतिः समाना हृदयानि वः ।  
 समानमस्तु वो मनो यथा वः सुसहासति ॥॥  
 समानो मन्त्रः समितिः समानी समानं मनः सह चित्तमेषाम् ।  
 समानं मन्त्रमभिमन्त्रये वः समानेन वो हविषा जुहोमि ॥॥

नैतिकमूल्यानि अस्मासु प्रामाणिकतायाः विचाराणां सत्यवचनानां यौगिकजीवननिर्वाहस्य समर्पणविचारप्रदानस्य, देशप्रेम्णः उदारतायाः वीरतायाः निर्भरतायाः संकटसमये प्रतिकारस्य च प्रेरणां सञ्चारयति । वेदानाम् अनुसरणे मनुष्यस्य विचारे कर्मणि वाचि च अनवरतं परिवर्तनमानयति । तेन राष्ट्रस्य समाजस्य विश्वस्य च महदुपकारो जायते । अतः वेदेषु वर्णितानां नैतिकमूल्यानामाधुनिकसमयेऽपि महत्त्वं प्रतिपदं वर्तते इति ।

– अनिता मीणा  
 स्नातकद्वितीयवर्षम्

## सुभाषितानि

- विद्या ददाति विनयं विनयाद्याति पात्रताम् ।  
पात्रत्वाद्धनमाप्नोति धनाद्धर्मं ततः सुखम् ॥
- स्वगृहे पूज्यते मूर्खः स्वग्रामे पूज्यते प्रभुः ।  
स्वदेशे पूज्यते राजा विद्वान् सर्वत्र पूज्यते ॥
- वरमेको गुणी पुत्रो न च मूर्खशतान्यपि ।  
एकश्चन्द्रशतमो हन्ति न च तारगणोऽपि च ।
- अज्ञः सुखमाराध्यः सुखतरमाराध्यते विशेषज्ञः ।  
ज्ञानलवलेशदुर्विदग्धं ब्रह्मापि नरं न रञ्जयति ॥
- न चौरहार्यं न च राजहार्यं न भ्रातृभाज्यं न च भारकारि ।  
व्यये कृते वर्धते एव नित्यं विद्याधनं सर्वधनं प्रधानम्
- तत्कर्म यन्न बन्धाय स विद्या या विमुक्तये ।
- आयासायापरं कर्म विद्यान्या शिल्पनैपुण्यम् ॥
- जलबिन्दुनिपातेन क्रमशः पूर्यते घटः ।  
स हेतुः सर्वविद्यानां धर्मस्य च धनस्य च ॥
- अज्ञानतिमिरान्धस्य ज्ञानाञ्जनशलाकया ।  
चक्षुरुन्मीलितं येन तस्मै श्रीगुरवे नमः ॥
- सर्वद्रव्येषु विद्यैव द्रव्यमाहुरनुत्तमम् ।  
अहार्यत्वादनर्घ्यत्वादक्षयत्वाच्च सर्वदा ॥
- नरत्वं दुर्लभं लोके विद्या तत्र सुदुर्लभा ।  
शीलं च दुर्लभं तत्र विनयस्तत्र सुदुर्लभः ॥

– हेमल अग्रवाल  
 स्नातकद्वितीयवर्षम्

## आतंकवादः

आधुनिकसमये असङ्ख्याः समस्याः सन्ति । जनसंख्यावृद्धिः, युवकानां कृते उद्योगस्य अभावः, भ्रष्टाचारः, कुप्रशासनम्, स्वार्थपरकराजनीतिः, आतंकवादः, असाध्यरोगाः, महामारी, अतिवृष्टिः अनावृष्टिः वैश्विकतापवृद्धिः इत्यादयः आधुनिकसमस्याः सन्ति ।

साम्प्रतम् आतंकवादः न केवलं भारतवर्षस्य, अपितु विश्वस्य भीषण-समस्या अस्ति । आतंकवादः प्रतिपलं मानवजीवनं नरकद्वारं प्रति नयति ।।

अधुना बहवः देशाः आतंकवादप्रभाविताः पीडिताः च । बहवः देशाः आतंकवादस्य पोषकः अपि सन्ति । अस्माकं प्रतिवेशीदेशः पाकिस्तानः अपि आतंकवादस्य संरक्षणं करोति । विश्वस्य क्रूरतमातंकवादिनः तत्र एव शरणं प्राप्नुवन्ति । वर्तमानसमये अमेरिकाप्रभृतदेशः युद्ध-अस्त्र-शस्त्रस्य महान् निर्माता अस्ति । विश्वस्य अस्थिरता अमेरिकादेशस्य स्वार्थसाधनम् करोति । यत् तद् देशस्य अस्त्राणाम् विक्रयं भवति । स्वोत्पादस्य विक्रयार्थं अमेरिका प्रभृति शक्तिसम्पन्नः देशः अपि आतंकवादस्य परोक्षरूपेण संरक्षणं कुर्वन्ति । यद्यपि प्रत्यक्षरूपेण आतंकवादस्य निर्मूलनार्थं अभियानं संचालयन्ति । यद्यपि अमेरिका एव कृतवान् दुर्दात-आतंकवादिनः ओसामा-बिन-लादेनस्य वधम् ।

अस्माकंदेशे काश्मीरप्रांते सीमावर्ती पाकिस्तानक्षेत्रस्य आतंकवादिनः समये-समये । बलात्प्रविशन्ति । पाकिस्तानपोषितः आतंकवादः केवलं भारतवर्षस्य प्रति घातकम् । यतोहि पाकिस्तानः अस्माकं चिरशत्रुः । अस्य निर्माणकालादेव अयं वृश्चिकसंततिः भारतस्य परपीठनम् कर्तुमिच्छसि परन्तु न बलाभावात् शक्यते ।

अस्माकं लोकतंत्रस्य मंदिरं अस्माकं संसदभवनम् अपि आतंकवादस्य साक्षी अस्ति । प्रतिवर्षं अस्माकं बहवः सैनिकाः स्वजीवनस्य बलिदानं कुर्वन्ति आतंकवादात् भारतस्य रक्षणार्थं । कारगिलयुद्धकाले अस्माकं बहवः सैनिकाः हतः ।

आतंकवादः आधुनिकी ज्वलंतसमस्या वर्तते । विश्वशांतिस्थापनाय सद्भावपूर्णमार्गस्यानुसरणमावश्यकम् । सद्भावपूर्णमार्गस्यनिर्देशकम् भारतवर्षम् एव भविष्यति ।

— रिमझिम कुमारी  
संस्कृतद्वितीयवर्षम्

## ऋग्वेदे गंगायाः उल्लेखः

रयिं सुक्षत्रं स्वपत्यमायुः सुवीर्यं नासत्या वहन्ता ।

आ जह्वावीं समनसोप वाजैस्त्रिरहृणो भागं दधतीमयातम् । (ऋग्वेदः, 1/116/19)

पुराणमोकः सख्यं शिवं वां युवोर्नरा द्रविणं जह्वाव्याम् ।

पुनः कृण्वानाः सख्या शिवानि मध्वा मदेम सह नू समानाः ।। (ऋग्वेदः, 3/58/6)

अधि बृबुः पणीनां वर्षिष्ठे मूर्धन्नस्थात् ।

उरुः कक्षो न गाङ्ग्यः ।। (ऋग्वेदः, 6/45/31)

इमं मे गङ्गे यमुने सरस्वति शुतुद्रि स्तोमं सचता परुष्या ।

असिकन्या मरुद्वृधे वितस्तयार्जीकीये शृणु ह्यासुषोमया ।। (ऋग्वेदः, 10/75/5)

— प्रीति कुमारी  
स्नातकद्वितीयवर्षम्

## जयवृक्षः

जयवृक्षः श्रूयतां सर्वे वृक्षपुराणम्  
क्रियतां तथा वृक्षारोपणम् ।  
वृक्षस्यास्ति सुन्दरं याति मूलं बहुदूरम् ॥

मूलेपि अन्नम्, तत्स्य काष्ठं कठिनम् ।  
काष्ठं कठिनम् भवति इन्धनार्थम् ।  
पर्णेषु भवति हरितद्रव्यम् ।  
अतो हि अस्ति रे पर्णहरितम् ॥

पुष्पम् सुन्दरम्, अतीव मोहकम्,  
पुष्पम् तस्य भवति रे देवपूजार्थम् ।  
फलं रसमयं, तस्य फलम् स्वादपूर्णम् ।  
फलं हि अस्ति रे खगस्य अन्नम् ॥

जलवातप्रकाशैः गृह्णाति अन्नम् ।  
तेन हि अन्नेन वर्धते नित्यम् ।  
वृक्षस्य दृश्यताम् सर्वं हि कार्यम् ।  
जीवनम् तस्यास्ति परोपकारार्थम् ।

वृक्षे हि कुर्वन्ति विहगाः नीडम् ।  
केचित् तु कुर्वन्ति काष्ठी हि छिद्रम् ।  
आतपे तिष्ठति वर्षानुवर्षम् ।  
अन्येषां करोति छायाप्रदानम् ।

वृक्षो नैव खादति स्वकीयं फलम् ।  
सर्वं हि अंगम् तस्य लोकहितार्थम् ।  
जनाङ्ग न स्मरन्ति तस्य उपकारम् ।  
बहुधा कुर्वन्ति वृक्षच्छेदनम् ॥

मास्तु रे मास्तु ईदृशः पापम्  
यथाशक्ति क्रियतां वृक्षारोपणम् ।  
नैव रे नैवास्तु वृक्षकर्तनम् ।  
सर्वे हि कुर्वन्तु तद् संवर्धनम् ॥

– ज्योति  
स्नातकतृतीयवर्षम्

# German Section

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# Vernetzung

Vernetzung bedeutet "der Zustand, in dem man miteinander verbunden ist, die Verbindung kann direkt oder indirekt sein". Wenn wir mit allen verbunden sind, fühlen wir uns sehr glücklich und manchmal energischer bei unserer Arbeit. In der einen oder anderen Weise sind wir alle mit allem verbunden, was uns umgibt, wie Luft, die wir atmen, Wasser, das wir trinken, Tiere, die wir lieben usw. Man kann nicht alleine leben, da niemand sein Leben gerne einsam verbringen wird. Vernetzt zu sein ist nicht unsere Wahl, aber es ist das natürliche menschliche Verhalten, dass wir mit mehreren Dingen wissentlich und unwissentlich verbunden sind.

Die Hauptfrage ist, wie wichtig es ist, zu wissen, dass wir miteinander verbunden sind. Wir sollten wissen, wie Menschen miteinander verbunden sind. Heutzutage gibt es viele Möglichkeiten, wie z.B. WhatsApp, Facebook, Twitter, Instagram, Skype, mit welchen man mit anderen Leuten in Verbindung treten kann, was uns mit weit entfernten Menschen verbindet und uns dabei hilft, mit allen in Verbindung zu treten. Laut einer Umfrage sind 85% der Menschen auf der ganzen Welt Online verbunden, senden und empfangen E-Mails und 62% der Menschen kommunizieren über soziale Netzwerke. Fakten zeigen, dass mehr als 6 von 10 Menschen weltweit soziale Netzwerke und Foren nutzen, um miteinander verbunden zu bleiben. (Quelle (Source): Reuters-Most of world interconnected through email, Social Media).

Das Grundprinzip der Verbindung ist Liebe und von Gott begabte üppige grüne Natur. Mit Liebe können wir überleben, und fühlen sich mit Menschen und Tieren verbunden. Jeder ist für sein Überleben voneinander abhängig. Wir sind von Pflanzen für Sauerstoff, Nahrung, Baumwolle usw., von Tieren für Nahrung, von Technologie für Wissens- und Unterhaltungszwecke abhängig. Auf diese Weise sind wir alle miteinander verbunden. Dies ist als Kette der Vernetzung bekannt.

Das rücksichtslose Verhalten gegenüber der Natur führt beim Menschen zu einem Ungleichgewicht im Kreislauf der Vernetzung. Es hat die Zunahme von Umweltverschmutzung,

Entwaldung, Wasserknappheit usw. geführt. All diese Dinge

werden von Menschen getan, die dafür verantwortlich sind, die Natur aus dem Gleichgewicht zu bringen und das Netz der Vernetzung zu zerstören. Wir alle wissen, dass wir auf die Gabe der Natur angewiesen sind, aber sie wird trotzdem jeden Tag von uns Menschen zerstört.

Durch die Verbindung mit Natur, Tieren und Menschen fühlen wir uns alle glücklich und bleiben in einem positiven Zustand. Niemand auf dieser Welt kann überleben, ohne miteinander verbunden zu sein. Daher spielt die Vernetzung eine entscheidende Rolle in jedem menschlichen Leben und auch eine grundlegende Komponente im Leben jedes Menschen.

– **Suhani Chaudhary**  
B.A. Prog., II year

# Vernetzung

Vernetzung ist unser Verhältnis zum All. In diesem Leben erkennen wir unsere Präsenz als Ganzes nicht als Ich sondern als Wir an. Wir bemühen uns, unsere Eindrücke auf die Welt als Individuum zu übertragen. Ironischerweise kann man sich nicht einmal vorstellen, dass eine winzige Spezifikation dieses Universums eine Individualität besitzt, denn genau das sind wir - eine winzige Spezifikation dieses Universums. Wir denken selbstsüchtig über unser Eigeninteresse nach und verbringen unser ganzes Leben damit, nach etwas zu suchen, das überhaupt nicht vorhanden ist. Wir erschöpfen unsere Energien in Gier, Konkurrenz und Hass.

Abgesehen von den Menschen verschonen wir nicht einmal Tiere. Wir vergessen, wenn wir die Verwundbaren und Eingeborenen verletzen, wenn wir das heilige Land, die Werte und das Leben anderer Menschen angreifen, um unser eigenes hervorzuheben. Wir vergessen, wenn wir Nahrung verschwenden, die uns von menschlicher Arbeit und Erde gegeben wird; wir vergessen, wenn wir schwere Schritte an Land unternehmen, die wir unser Eigenes nennen; Wir vergessen, wenn wir die Luft mit unseren Maschinen im Übermaß verschmutzen, weil wir den individuellen Komfort der kollektiven Betrachtung vorziehen.

Die meisten von uns haben vergessen, dass wir Natur sind. Die Natur ist nichts, was von uns getrennt ist. Wenn wir also sagen, dass wir unsere Verbindung zur Natur verloren haben, bedeutet dies, dass wir unsere Verbindung zu uns selbst verloren haben.

Wir alle suchen nach einem Zweck, um unser Leben zu führen, aber der Zweck sollte nur darin bestehen, glücklich zu leben und andere leben zu lassen. Alle diese materialistischen Dinge sind eine Falle, wir sind keine Individuen, wir sind alle mit etwas oder jemandem verbunden. Selbstpflege ist großartig, aber wir brauchen auch Gemeinschaftspflege. Wir müssen füreinander da sein, denn wir sind miteinander verbunden. Unser Leben ist mit Dingen und Menschen verbunden, die um uns herum präsent sind. Sobald wir dieses bloße Gefühl der Individualität loslassen, lösen wir die Verbundenheit und fühlen, dass alles etwas weniger kompliziert und chaotisch und mehr geheilt und vollständig aussieht. Es ist nicht deine Welt, es ist unsere Welt

Ich bin nicht das Universum, aber wir sind das Universum, das durch Leben und Lebensketten verbunden ist.

– Payal Babani  
B.A. Prog., II year

# Globalisierung

Salman Rushdie beschreibt in seinem Essay „Imaginary Homelands“ Identität als gleichzeitig vielseitig und einseitig. Manchmal haben wir das Gefühl, dass wir zwei Kulturen teilen; zu anderen Zeiten, dass wir zwischen zwei Stühlen sitzen. Mit dem Aufkommen der Globalisierung wird ein Ort, den wir Heim nennen, charakterisiert durch das Ideal eines fest, verwurzelten Raums, auch durch die Migrationsbewegungen neu definiert. Unsere Grenzen werden immer willkürlicher und durchlässiger und Heimat wird mehr zu einem imaginären Raum.

Globalisierung ist ein Thema, über das viel diskutiert wird. Unter Globalisierung versteht man den Prozess der zunehmenden weltweiten Verflechtung in allen Bereichen (Wirtschaft, Politik, Kultur, Umwelt usw.). Diese Intensivierung der globalen Beziehungen geschieht auf der Ebene von Individuen, Gesellschaften und Staaten. Als wesentliche Menschen der Globalisierung gelten der technische Fortschritt zur Liberalisierung des Welthandels.

Jetzt taucht die Frage auf, warum Globalisierung überhaupt wichtig ist. Die Antwort dieser Frage besteht in den zahlreichen Vorteilen der Globalisierung. Als erstes kommt die Steigerung der Produktion. Globalisierung bietet die Möglichkeit, internationalen Handel zu betreiben. Jedes Land soll das herstellen, was es im Vergleich zu Anderen am Besten kann. Das führt zu Erhöhung der Nachfrage von dem Produkt von anderen Ländern. Als Folge steigt das Einkommen pro Kopf und der Wohlstand einer Gesellschaft. Nächster Vorteil der Globalisierung besteht darin, dass sie viele Arbeitsplätze schafft. Wenn die ausländischen Firmen eine Niederlassung in einem Land haben, werden viele Arbeitsplätze geschaffen. Dieser Vorteil gilt besonders für die Entwicklungsländer, wo Arbeitslosigkeit herrscht. Durch Globalisierung ist es für sie leichter, sowohl die Entwicklung der Wirtschaft als auch den gesellschaftlichen Wohlstand zu fördern. Noch dazu erleichtert Globalisierung die Mobilität der Menschen und die Technologie hat die Welt zu einem Dorf gemacht.

Man sollte aber nicht vergessen, dass obwohl es viele Vorteile von Globalisierung gibt, gibt es auch einige Nachteile. An erster Stelle belastet Globalisierung die Umwelt. Um neue Fabriken und Siedlungen zu bauen, müssen Wälder abgeholzt werden. In zweiter Linie wird die Kluft zwischen Armen und Reichen immer größer. Armen werden ärmer und Reichen werden reicher. Für die Kleinindustrien ist Globalisierung natürlich nachteilhaft. Ihre Lage verschlechtert sich, da sie nicht viel produzieren. Deshalb verkaufen sie die Produkte für einen höheren Preis. Im Gegensatz dazu produzieren die Großindustrien eine Menge von Produkten und verkaufen sie für geringere Preise. Deswegen gibt es geringe Nachfrage für die Produkte, die die Kleinindustrien produzieren. Als Folge gehen auch viele Kleinindustrien zugrunde. Noch ein Nachteil ist, dass die Arbeiter ausgebeutet werden. Das A und O für die Firmen ist höhere Gewinne zu machen. Aus dem Grund suchen sie billige Arbeitskräfte. Das kann auch zu Kinderarbeit führen. Ein Beispiel wäre die Herstellung von Feuerwerken und Knallkörper.

Die landeskündliche Kontrastivität: Deutschland zählt zu den Ländern, die in der Vergangenheit aus der internationalen Arbeitsteilung besonders große Vorteile gezogen haben. Die CDU/CSU-Arbeitsgruppe



sieht in der Globalisierung auch die Chance, den Reformstau in Deutschland aufzulösen und das Land wieder auf einen angemessenen Wachstumspfad zurückzuführen. Hierzulande hat seit 1991 die Globalisierung unwiderruflich Einzug gehalten. Die politisch von allen Regierungsparteien gewollte stärkere Eingliederung Indiens in den Weltmarkt wird das Wirtschaftswachstum beschleunigen und den sozialen Wandel verstärken.

Um kurz zu fassen, möchte ich betonen, dass die Folgen von Globalisierung vielschichtig sind. Aber wenn man Maßnahmen ergreift, damit an die Nachteile der Globalisierung verhindert werden, dann wird sie eine der wichtigsten Ereignisse und eine der bedeutendsten Umwälzungen sein.

– Simran Dhingra  
Alumna

### *Bester kreativer Beitrag*

## Die Flasche und das Glas

Der Grashüpfer und das Gras  
Sind sie alle ineinandergegriffen?  
Um das zu fragen, war ich geneigt!

Was verbindet mich  
Und meinen Schatten in einer luftigen Winternacht  
Ich sah auf, um eine Antwort zu finden  
Es war das mächtige Mondlicht.

Oh! Warte!, Was ließ den Mond scheinen, als die Dunkelheit die Nation verschlang?  
Ich stellte fest, dass es am Winterschlaf der Sonne lag

Sei es Macht und Geld  
Husten und Honig  
Sauberkeit und die U-Bahnstation  
Ergebnisse und der Ruf  
Alle sind miteinander verbunden  
Auf die eine oder andere Weise  
Der Schriftsteller und der Leser  
Ist noch ein Beispiel dafür.

– Astha Goyal  
B.A. Prog., I year

## Zu jeder Zeit erreichbar

Auf sich konzentriert man zu sehr  
außer Sicht bleiben die Anderen  
in der globalen Welt von heute  
mit einem Klick verbunden

Postet man ein Ferienfoto  
bekommt über 100 Likes  
teilt man etwas in der Story  
bekommt viele Emoticons

Zu jeder Zeit erreichbar  
ist man nie allein  
braucht man Hilfe  
unterstützt jeder die Online-Petition

Auf sich konzentriert man zu sehr  
außer Sicht bleiben die Anderen  
in der globalen Welt von heute  
durch eine Wand getrennt

Klopft man an die Tür  
bekommt keine Antwort  
ruft man auf Handy an  
bekommt kaum eine Nachricht

Zu jeder Zeit erreichbar  
ist man immer allein  
braucht man Hilfe  
hat jeder es eilig.

– Mehak Talwar  
Alumna

Die Nostalgie kam heute vorbei, Ein plötzliches Klopfen an meiner Tür um Mitternacht Ich war nicht angezogen. Ich war nicht vorbereitet. Ich stand komplett erschrocken. Ich hatte sogar bis zu einem gewissen Grad Angst. Ich wusste gar nicht, was ich erwarten sollte. Wer mag es zu dieser Stunde sein, fragte ich mich. Hatte aber keine feste Antwort. Die Lichte meines Zimmers sowie meines Gedächtnisses waren beide aus. Mit allem Mut, den ich aufbringen konnte, bin ich aus meinem Bett getreten, Bin ich aus meiner Komfortzone herausgetreten. Als ich auf die Tür zuging, Sekunden fühlten sich wie Stunden an, Griff nach dem Türknauf und schaute durch das Guckloch Mein Magen wackelte und meine Knie wackelten, Das Gesicht habe ich fast sofort erkannt. Die Vertrautheit war unheimlich, Ich atmete tief ein und zog die Tür auf, Starke Winde stürmten herein und schlugen mir ins Gesicht Erinnerungen strömten herbei und trafen mich in den Bauch. In einem schnelleren Speed als in der Formel 1, Spürte ich, wie sich der Boden unter meinen Füßen verlagerte. Das Gefühl heißt machtlos. Ein weiterer Schwall von Wind und Erinnerungen, Er tritt ein und kommt ungebeten auf mich zu. Zieht mich näher heran und hüllt mich in seine Umarmung, Sein Körper drückte gegen meinen, als er mir einen Kuss auf die Wange drückte. Mein Herz raste und sank danach, ganz im Rhythmus, Ich schloss meine Augen und nahm alles auf, Die Nostalgie kam heute vorbei und sagte Hallo Und ich habe ihn mit offenen Armen willkommen geheißen, Die Nostalgie kam heute vorbei, Und ich habe ihn mit offenen Armen umarmt.

– Richi Malhotra  
Alumna

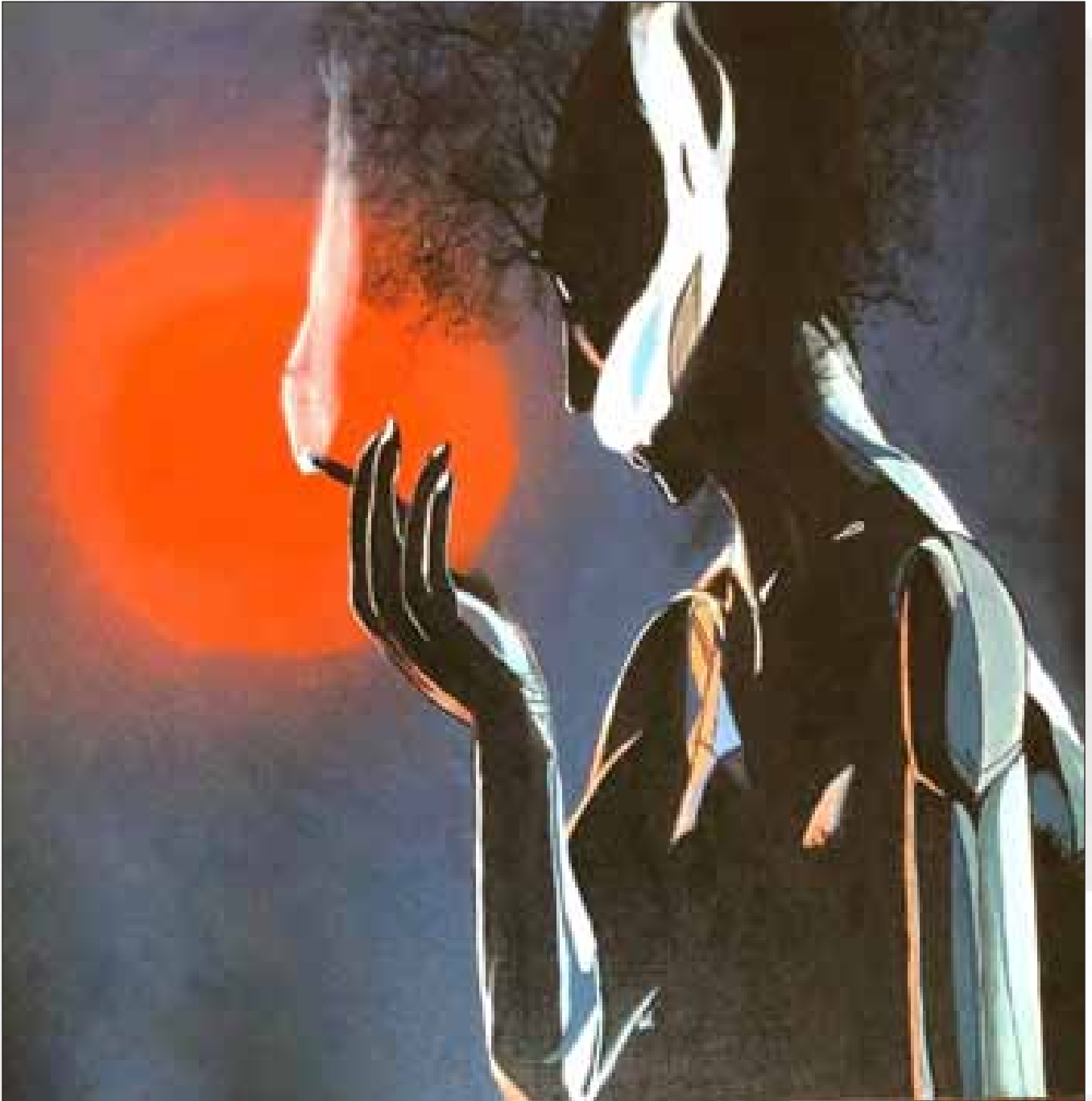


## Es zeigt Vernetzung zwischen Menschen und der Natur



– Anjali Roy  
B.A. Prog., I year

# Schade, wie wir die Natur verderben und Umweltverschmutzung verursachen



– Rakhi Sharma  
B.A. Prog., I year

Es zeigt, wie nah wir mit Natur verbunden sind.



– Kanika Chabra  
B.A. Prog., I year



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