



Vol. II' 2023

# SAVITUR



# SAVITUR

## RADIANT



**Pandit Dwarka Prasad Mishra**

**INDIAN INSTITUTE OF INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY,  
DESIGN AND MANUFACTURING, JABALPUR**

**(An Institute of National Importance established by an Act of Parliament)**

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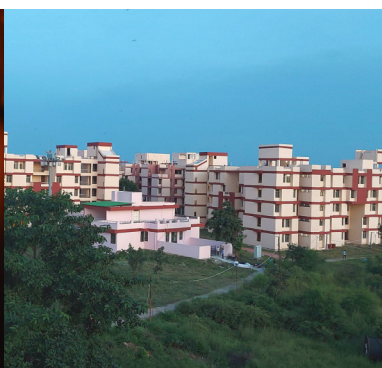
# INDEX

## MESSAGES

- Message from the Director ..1
- Message from Chief Editor ..2
- Editorial ..3

## STUDENTS' SECTION

- Microtales ..5
- Poetry ..15
- Prose ..30
- Art Gallery ..39
- Photo Gallery ..45
- Achievements ..58



# MESSAGE

## FROM THE DIRECTOR



I am delighted to know that Pandit Dwarka Prasad Mishra Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design and Manufacturing (PDPM IITDM), Jabalpur is bringing out Institute magazine “Savitur”.

I believe the Institute magazine provides a platform for its learners to be creative and innovative in the present scenario in addition to its focus on academic excellence. It also inculcates the value of cooperation, team spirit and strengthens their imagination.

I convey my fondest regards to the Chief Editor, Disciplines Editors, Student Editors/Designers of the magazine “Savitur” and wish them an absolutely fantastic growth in the years to follow. I extend my best wishes for the successful publication of the magazine.

**Prof. Bhartendu K Singh,  
Director,  
Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design and Manufacturing, Jabalpur**



# MESSAGE



## FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

I am glad the Magazine Savitur Vol. 2, 2023 is published. It was a great, creative, innovative experience to work with the young team of student editors.

I am thankful to the discipline editors for their input.

Above all, I am grateful to Hon'ble Director Prof. Bhartendu K. Singh for keeping us motivated to do our best.

This issue concentrates on the creative, visionary, soul-seeking efforts of the students at IIITDMJ. Their artwork, poems, stories and sketches kept me interested in tuning with the young mind who was receptive to the entire universe.

They come up with observations that would make us think twice before assuming the nature of life and society.

I cherish their ideas, and that is the reason why they are published for the world to know we have a kindred spirit that thinks about the entire humanity.

These 'to be' leaders have lots of love for life and people and look forward to building a sustainable future of welfare.

I wish them extreme success in their efforts to build a New Life and a New World!

I hope the readers of Savitur will be glad to read the new volume of Savitur. We will be most keen to have your feedback.

Thanks a lot to everyone who has helped in this venture.

Best Wishes

**Dr. Mamta Anand**  
**Assistant Professor**  
**English Language & Literature**  
**Liberal Arts Discipline**  
**Indian Institute of Information Technology Design and Manufacturing**

# EDITORIAL

*Zinda Dil Maa ki Jai!*

## **Hail the Hearty Mother!**

In the land of Rishis-Gurus, India, where they are celebrated as the chief representative of the people and the nation, '*Matru Sakti*' (force of motherhood) has been hailed by them as the greatest. Mother not only gives life but keeps us rooted in her feelings and love. Today brain sciences have also proved the observations made by Rishis. Women have a bigger Limbic region that is responsible for emotional quotient. It is a common experience that, normally, women connect better with people through feelings. In the *Rig Veda*, Rishis also proclaimed, 'A female is any day better than male for she discerns one who suffers pain one who is in want or one desirous of anything and directs her mind towards Gods.' (5.061. 06) This capacity to be spiritual and connect with the Highest power is possible with her due to the larger Pre-frontal Cortex (PFC), the chief executive officer in the brain, which is philosophical and spiritual. It puts a brake on the reptilian brain, saving her from being brute or beastly.

It is unfortunate that in such a country, where there is so much respect, love and admiration for women seeded in the culture, spirituality and religion, they suffer from dastard violence. Even the Hon'ble Prime Minister, Mr Narendra Modi, had to condemn horrific attacks on women on national television. The Hon'ble Chief Justice of India, Justice Chandrachud, not only raised concerns but ordered a probe into such incidents. Like elsewhere, women in India have suffered subjugation and oppression in society. Though Indian religions and philosophy celebrate womanhood. Structures based on power exploited her in the family, governance, occupation etc. This may be why even today; India has one of the lowest participation of women in the workforce. Yet, working women culture was always existing in India. In the Vedic times, women were grouped in castes according to their employment. She was honoured by her male colleagues as *Bhagini* (Sister) and *Sahadharmini* (fellow traveller on the path of righteousness). Any meritorious task was considered ill-focused and incomplete without the participation of women. Probably the great feat achieved by ISRO today, with the successful launch of Chandrayan III, where men and women equally handled the project, would be a timely lesson for India and the world.

It is necessary for society, and especially the educational institutions, to promote the emotional growth of both sexes so that they can find companionship amidst each other. The brain sciences teach that the intelligence quotient is dependent upon the emotional quotient. Hence, both



# EDITORIAL

genders need to be trained to handle their emotions. This would nurture an aptitude in them to be socially mature, responsible and work with social wisdom. Thereby creating spaces for each other for survival and growth in friendliness. Unresolved emotional disturbances are sometimes responsible for developing critical cases of violence and viciousness. It destroys the fabric of society through strained relationships between genders. Verily, such persons in society are like sick bodies, spreading infectious, deadly thoughts and feelings that damage and ruin even through actions.

We read in the Literature of ancient times that a cheerful woman in India was regarded as a good omen. Even the *Ramayan* has instances when the disappointment of women was dreaded. Probably the people then had the wisdom to see that a sad, scared, frustrated woman who cannot open her mind in society would not be the best soil to keep society rooted. They saw the danger of her negative emotions spreading in society, infecting the minds of several living in close relationships with her. This is why the great teachers of India popularly held,

*‘Yatra Narya Pujyante  
Ramante Tatra Devta’*

Where women are respected, God’s rejoice.

Let us change and bring the much-needed change to India, where we see happy, confident women living with self-esteem, love and respect. This would be the soil for a great and happy Nation!

*Vande Mataram  
Bharat Mata ki Jai*

**-Dr. Mamta Anand  
Assistant Professor  
English Language & Literature  
Liberal Arts Discipline  
Indian Institute of Information Technology Design and Manufacturing**



# MICRO-TALES

“There's always room for a story that can  
transport people to another place.”

—— Carl Sandburg



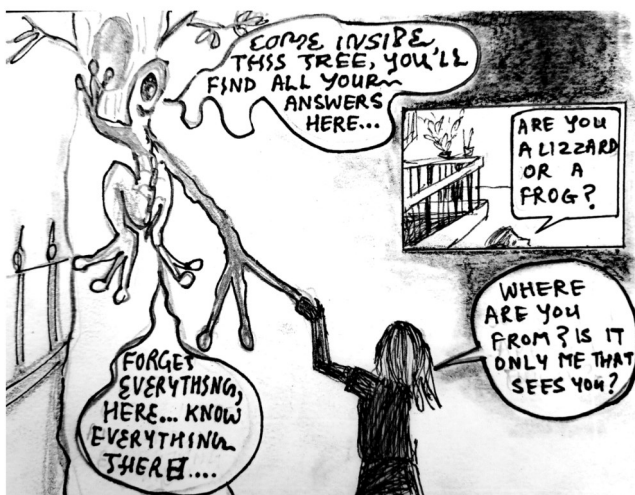
# "WELCOME"

-Rutika Shah, 2020

Durga is heading back to her hometown after attending her grandfather's funeral. She has been his favourite child till his last breath (youngest person of the family, eh?) Subojeet Tagore's death was a great loss and shock to the family, especially Durga, who is now 21, felt like she lost the most significant part of her childhood. She is now waiting for her train, with a million thoughts running through her mind....











thank you  
...but you're WELCOME too.

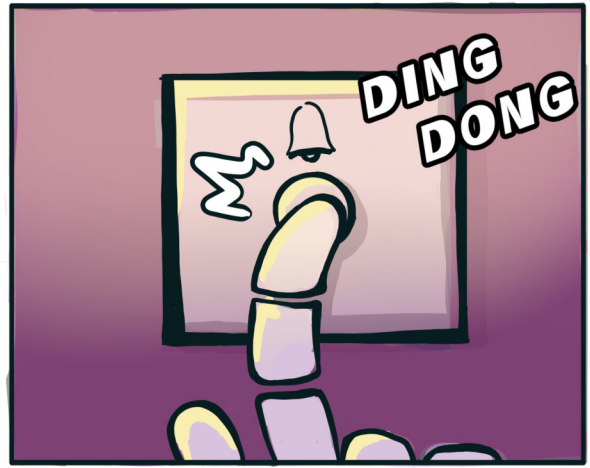
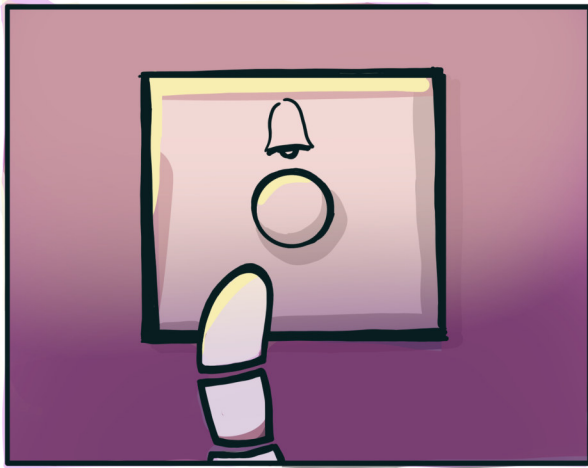
# Grim Reapers like Cookies

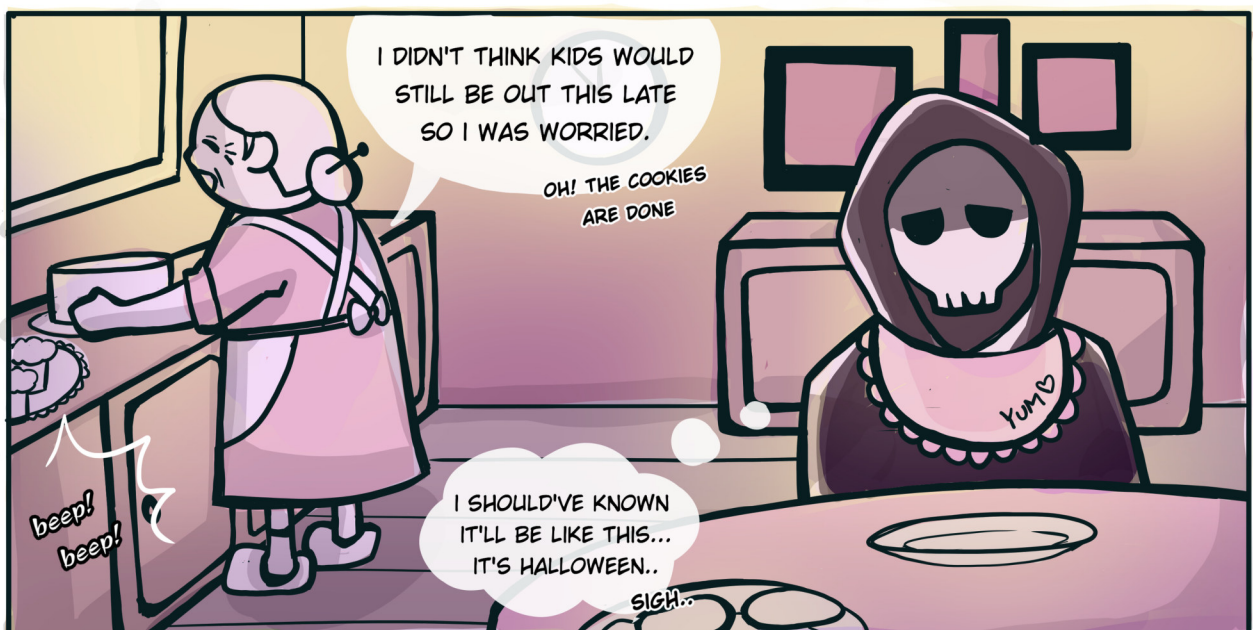
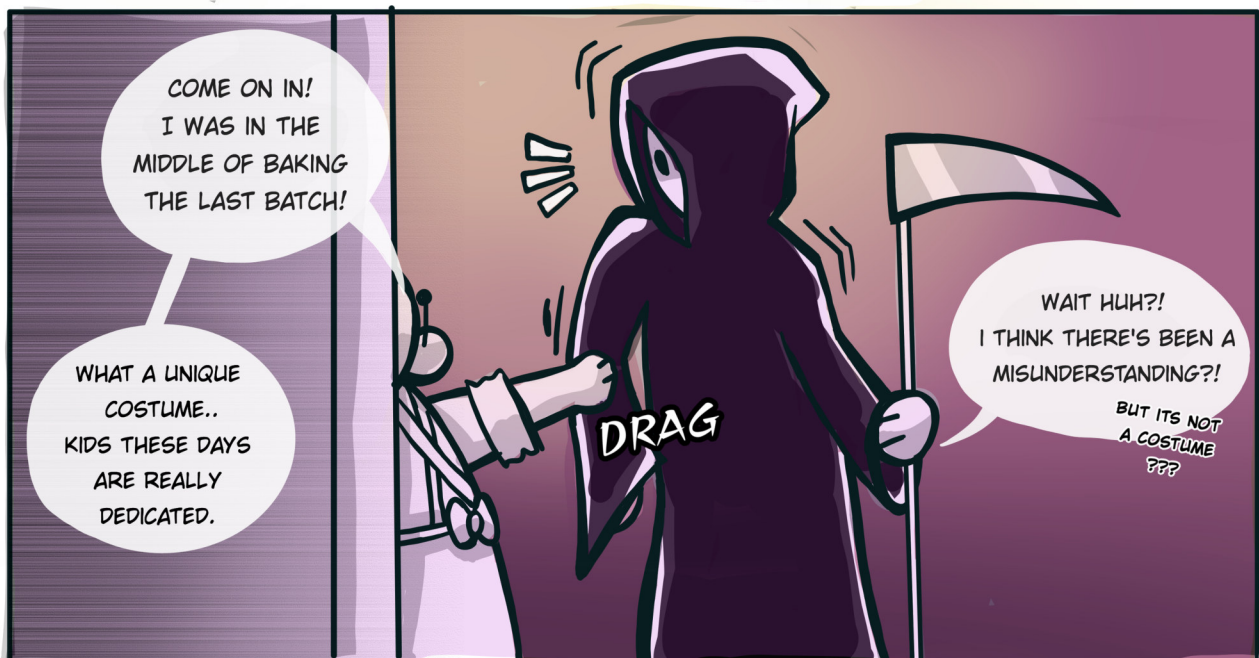
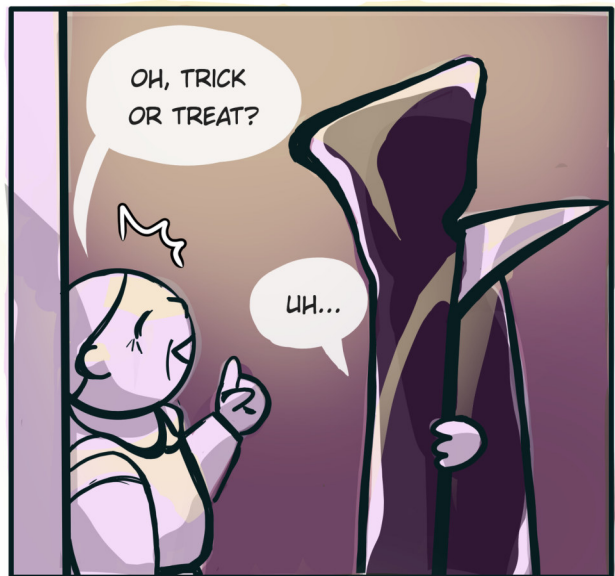
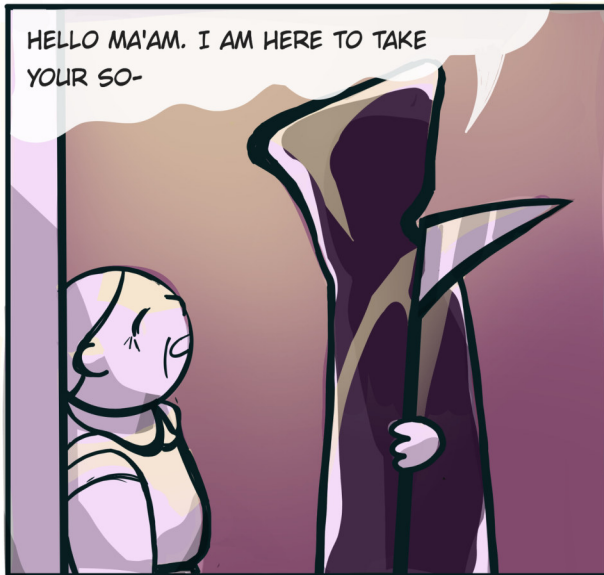
-Ishita Sarkar, 2020



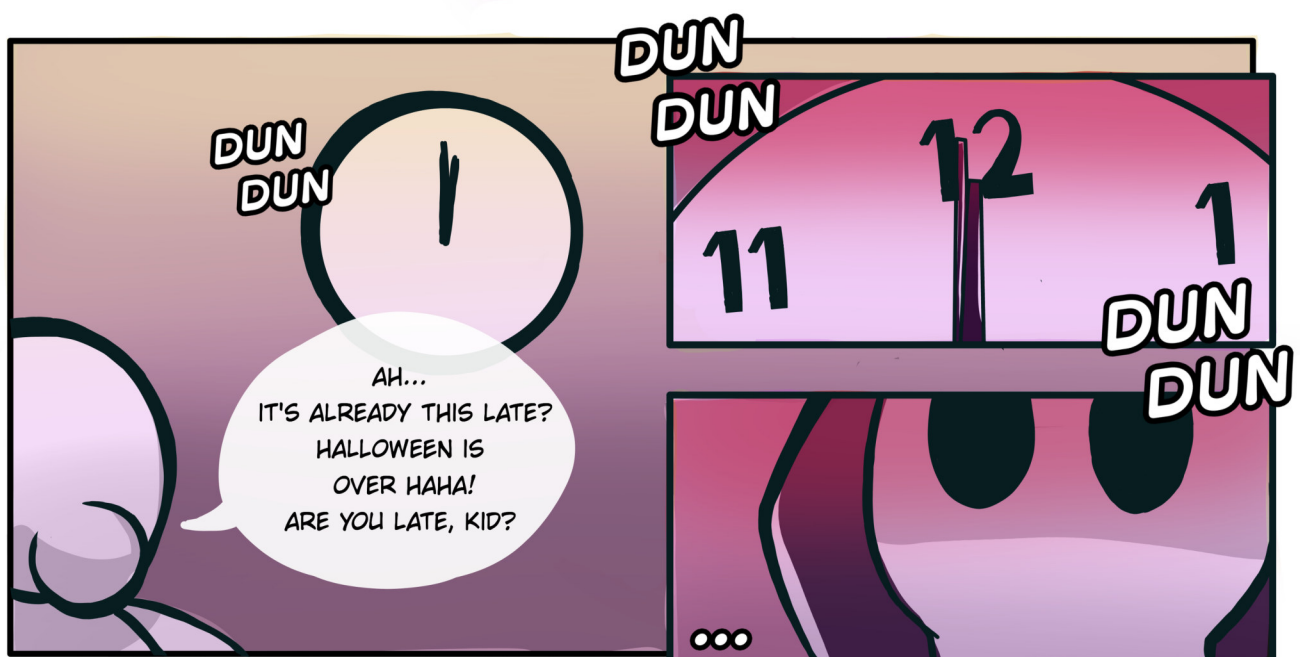
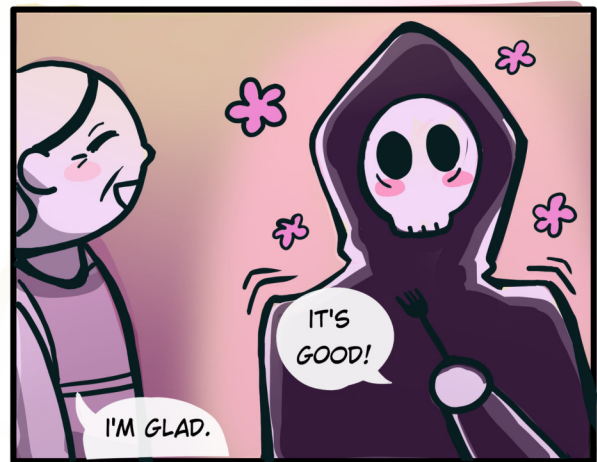
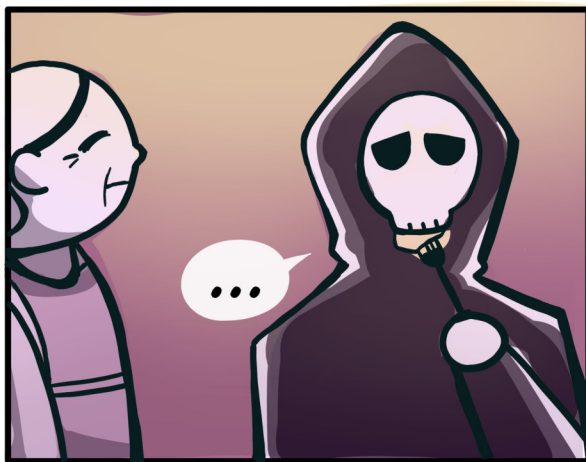
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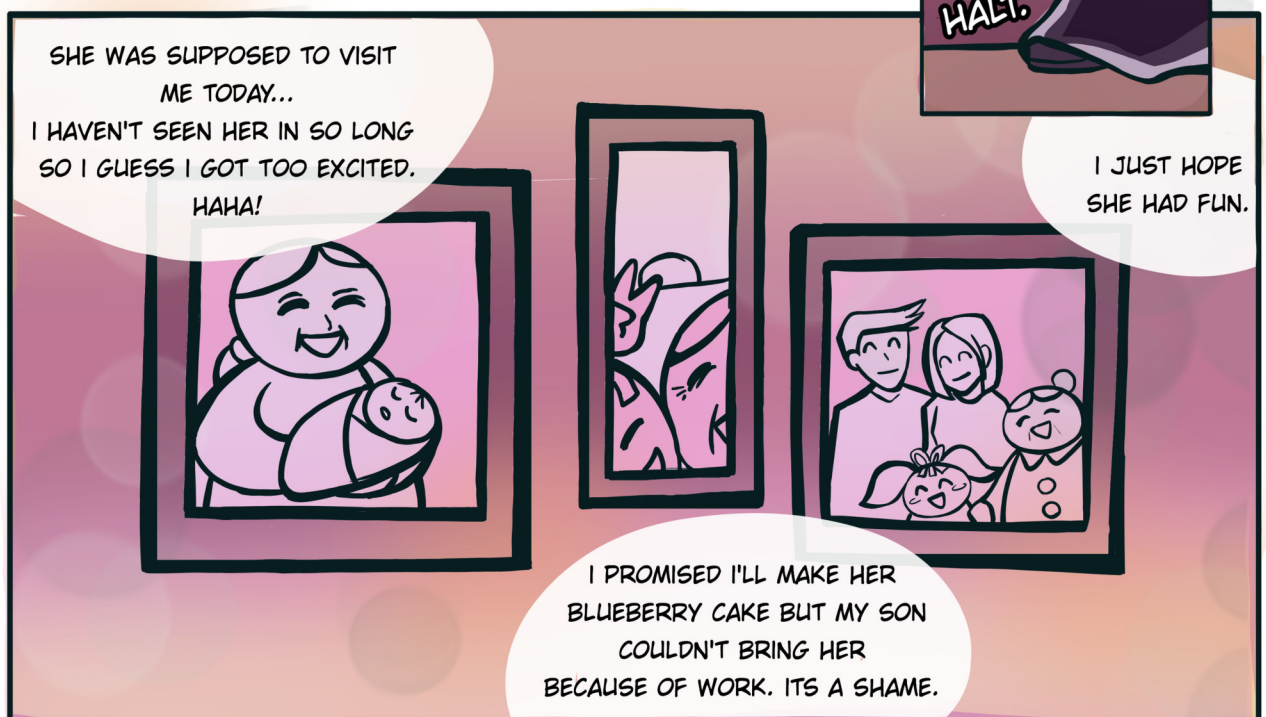
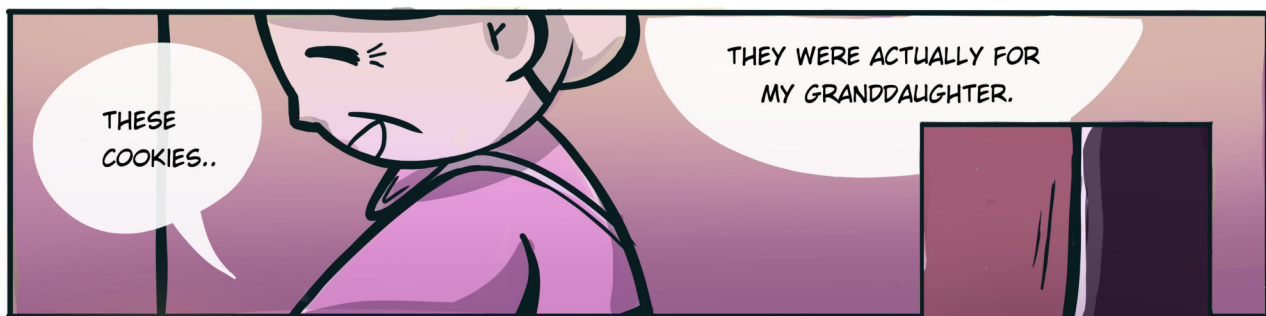
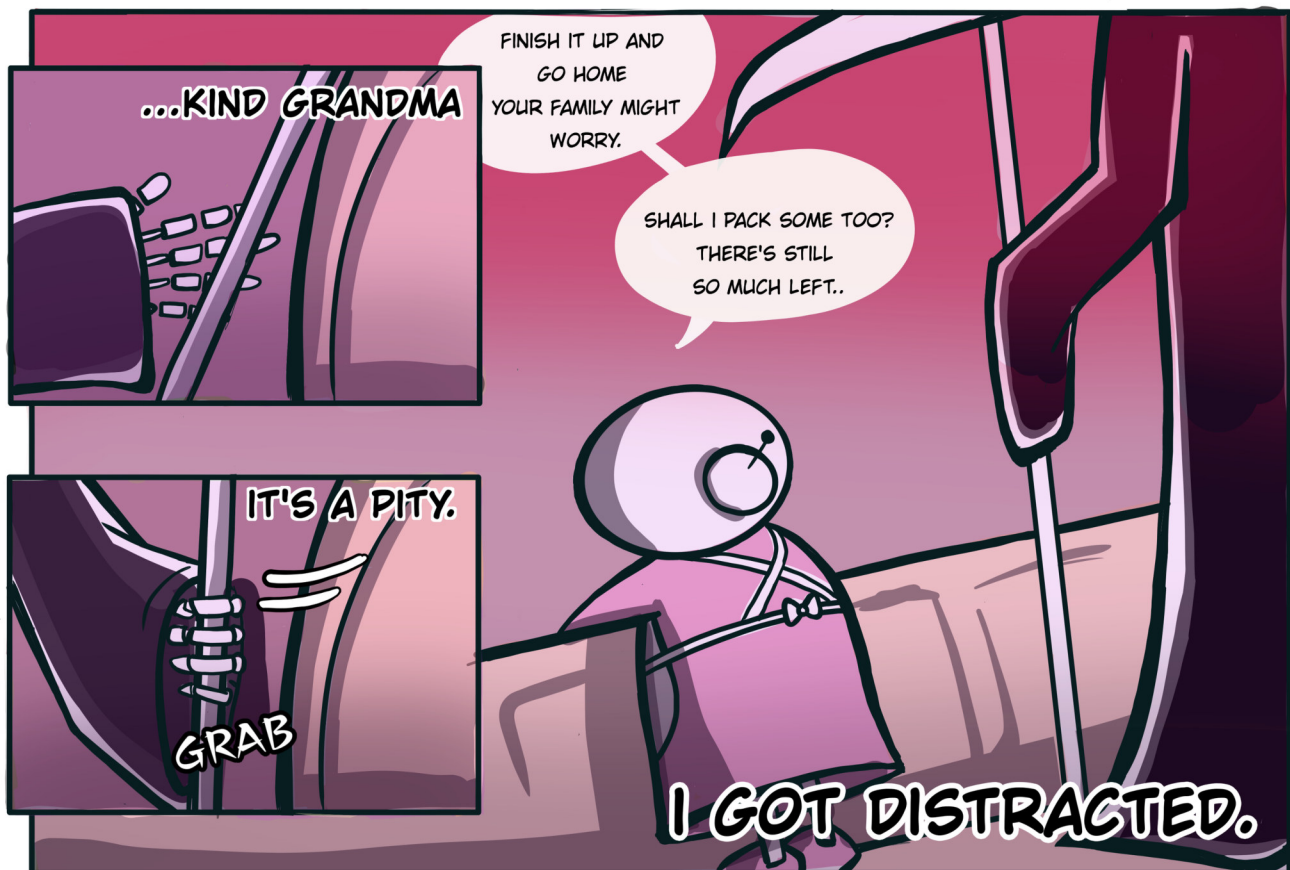




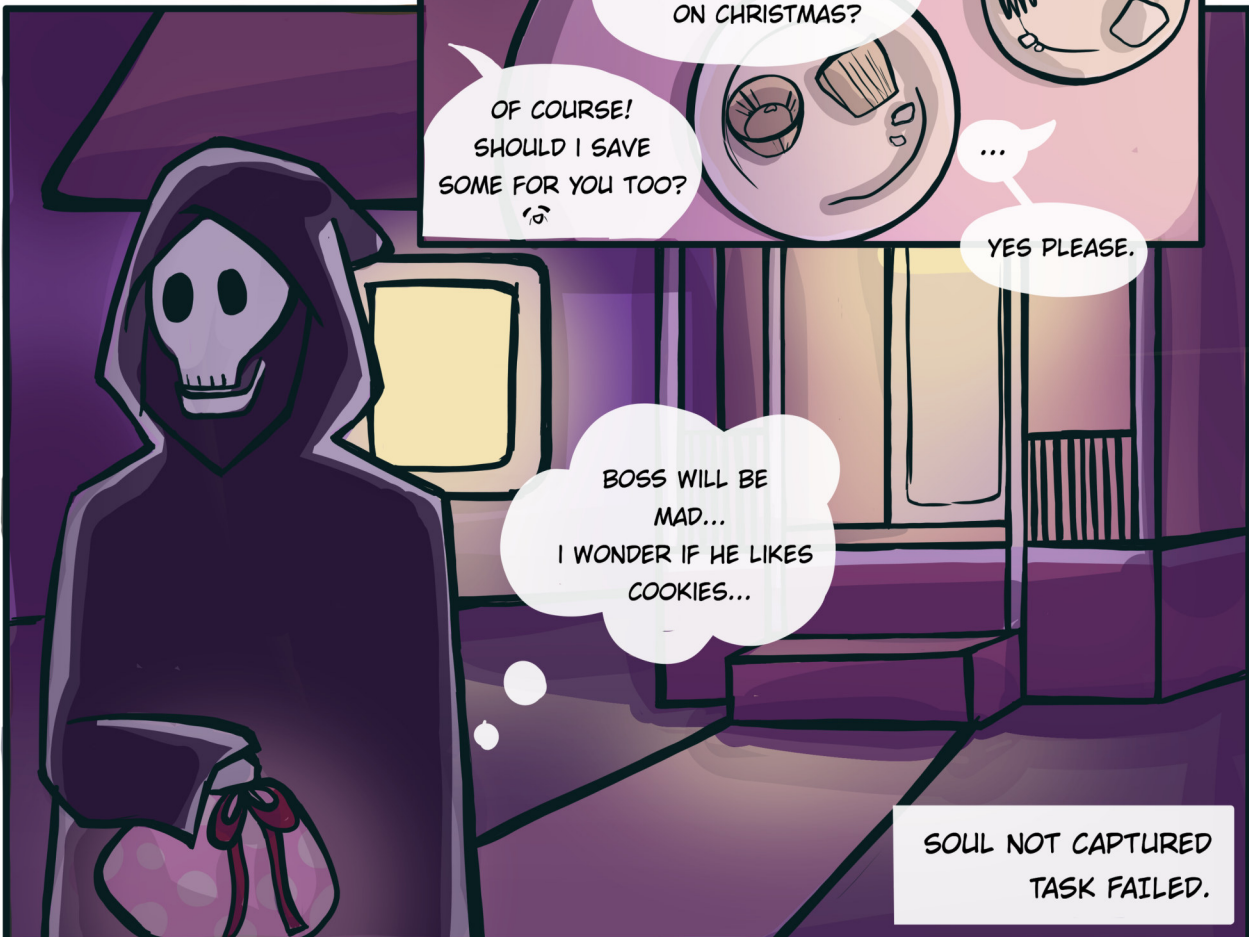
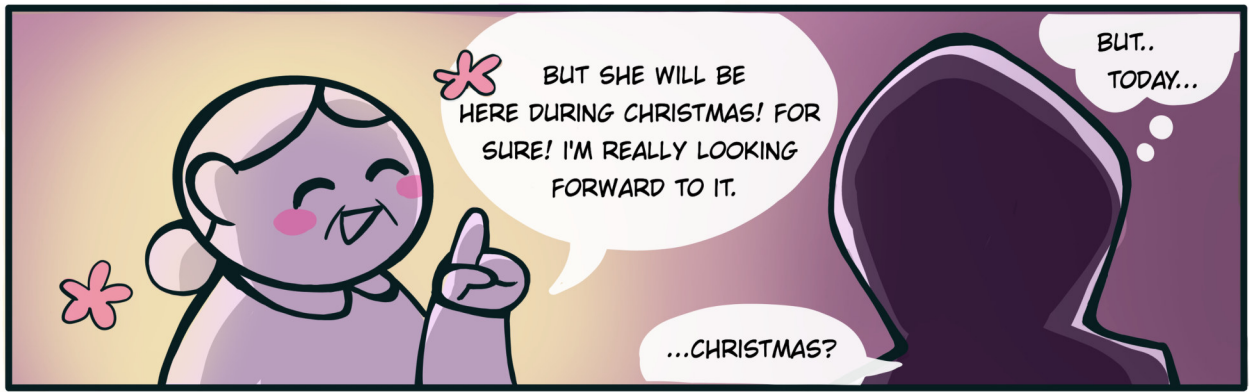
















# POETRY

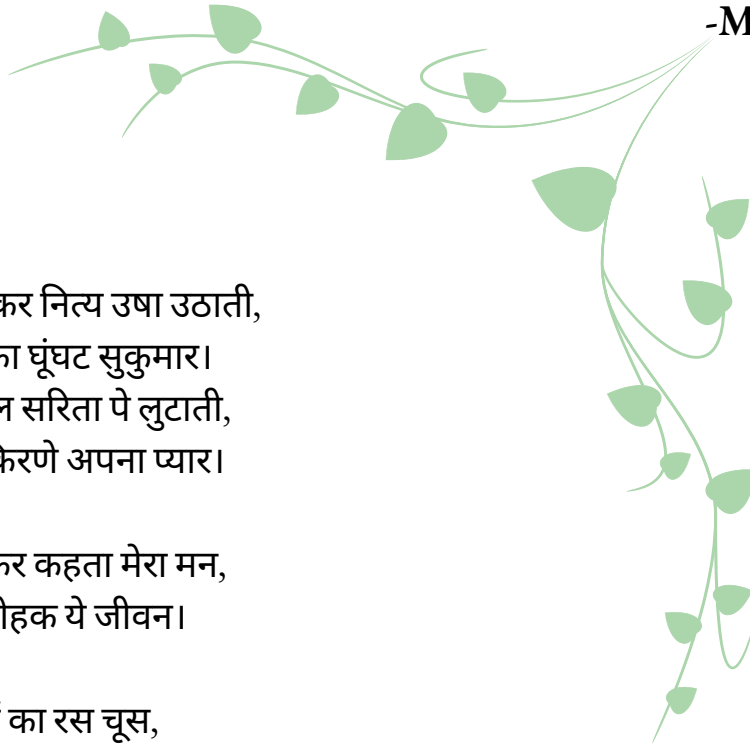
“Poetry is an echo, asking a shadow to dance.”  
—— Carl Sandburg

-compiled by  **Samvaad**  
The Literary & Quizzing Society

# कैसा ये जीवन

-Mausam Kumari

2021



जब हंस कर नित्य उषा उठाती,  
कलियों का घूंघट सुकुमार।  
और चंचल सरिता पे लुटाती,  
सुनहरी किरणे अपना प्यार।

तब हंस कर कहता मेरा मन,  
कितना मोहक ये जीवन।

जब पुष्पों का रस चूस,  
भवरे करते है उनका त्याग।  
और मंडराते नए पुष्पों पर  
पाने को मादक पराग।

तब व्याकुल कहता मेरा मन,  
कितना निष्ठुर ये जीवन।

जब स्वर्ण कलम से दिन,  
लिख जाता जीवन की हार,  
और ढलता सूरज कह जाता,  
आशा ही जीवन का सार।

तब कहता मेरा चंचल मन,  
कितना मतवाला ये जीवन।

जब रजनी लेकर आती,  
स्वप्न लोक से फूलों का हार,  
और करती मेरे जीवन का,  
एक नया अदभुत श्रृंगार।

तब कहता मेरा भोला मन,  
कितना पागल है ये जीवन।

जब मृत्यु नित्य सुनाती अपने,  
वीना का निष्ठुर झंकार,  
और जीवन के सरगम का,  
टूट जाता है मोहक तार।

तब चिंतित कहता मेरा मन,  
कितना क्षणभंगुर ये जीवन।

# बेहरे दिल

-Hasnain Khan

2020

बेहरे दिल जंग ओ जुल्मत याद है  
हम को अब भी तेरी हुकूमत याद है

सर बटोरते फिर रहे है धड़ कई  
तेरी हर बदनाम हरकत याद है

ए ज़मीं तू निगल गई है धड़ कई  
तेरे खातिर ही काटे थे याद है

करवाई थी जो खूँ बहाने के लिए  
ज़ालिम की वो झूठी इमामत याद है

चाँद की आँखों से अशक़ बोल रहा है  
जब बदल भी जुल्फ़ों से खून टोल रहा है

छुप चुके है दाग मेरे बेदाग़ दामन में  
हाथ सिक चुके है राख से कोई बोल रहा है

तूफ़ान की तरह आए थे कल बाग में बच्चे  
माली अब तलक फूलों की लाश टटोल रहा है

सच्चाई ने अखबार में जगह माँगी है  
महज़ ज़हर के ताजिर से दावा माँगी है

तवक्कूफ़ हो इन मगरूर सितारों की सनद  
मैंने टूटे हुए तारे से दुआ माँगी है

शरीफ़ों के शहर में लगा के अदालत से उम्मीद  
इंसाफ़ की सूखी टहनी से हवा माँगी है

# एक कोशिश

-Mohammad Hussain

2021

एक कोशिश के हर कोशिश मुकर्रर की जाए,  
एक कोशिश के हमारी बात अक्सर की जाए।

अनकही बात अनकही ना रह जाए,  
मुर्दा दिलो से भी उनकी खबर ली जाए।

गुम सुम समंदर अब बेचैन रहता है,  
मचलती लेहरो को इसकी खबर की जाए,

एक कोशिश "मोहम्मद" शाम ओ सहर की जाए,  
ना जाने वोह ख्वाब कब हकीक़त बन जाए।





# जानते हो ना

-Sanu Gautam

2020

अलग-थलग पड़े हैं सब लोग  
कोई कमाई तो कोई पढ़ाई में मददहोश  
चार दीवारी से नहीं  
चार लोगों की साझेदारी से बनता है  
घर जानते हो ना

वो मुझे रौंद कर आगे निकला  
निकला रौंद कर उसे कोई और  
ज़िंदगी छोड़  
ज़िंदगी की तलाश में निकला है हर कोई  
शहर जानते हो ना

सच को झूठ,  
झूठ को अच्छा बताया जा रहा है  
हुक्मरानों के डर से  
शरीफों को नीचा दिखाया जा रहा है  
खबर जानते हो ना

जो ठिकाना था मेरा  
अब कई लोग बसर करते हैं  
एक मुझे ही डूबने, गिरने, सम्भलने की इजाज़त थी  
अब कई लोग सफ़र करते हैं  
नज़र जानते हो ना

एक बार मरना ठीक था  
मरने से बच के हर रोज मरना पड़ रहा है  
दूसरों की नजरों में हार कर गिरना ठीक था  
यूँ जीने में खुद की नजरों में गिरना पड़ रहा है  
डर जानते हो ना

कैसे गुज़ारता है कोई हिज़्र की शाम  
जब हर नब्ज दिल को खींच रही हो  
एक और वस्ल की उम्मीद को रोकने  
आँखों में नमी छाई हो  
न सूरज ढलने की उम्मीद  
न सुबह होने की चाह  
आईने में जब देखे  
न चेहरा दिखे न खुद को देखने की उम्मीद  
न कोई अपना दिखे और न मैं खुद

कई रात पहले एक बूढ़े को अपनी हड्डियाँ खाते कुछ  
खाली बर्तन को देखते देखा  
उसकी आँखों में  
न वस्ल की उम्मीद  
न हिज़्र का खौफ होने का भाव

बस शाम गुज़ार रहा था वो ।

# हिज़्र या वस्ल

-Rahul Ojha

2019

# सुकून

-Sambhav Gupta  
2021

थक गए होंगे चलते चलते  
अब थोड़ी देर ठहर जाओ,  
बहुत सुन ली इस दुनिया की  
अब इस दिल की सुनो और उसको सुनाओ।

एक बार ज़रा पीछे मुड़कर तो देखो  
की तुमने जिंदगी में क्या खोया और क्या पाया,  
घर को तो तुमने चित्रों से सवार ही लिया  
क्या कभी इस दिल को ख्वाबों से सजाया।

अपने सपनों को पूरा करने के लिए  
तुमने घर के सुकून को यूँही छोड़ दिया,  
अपने पैरो पर खड़ा होने के लिए  
तुमने घुटनो को मोड़ा ,मरोड़ा ,जोड़ा और फिर यूँही तोड़ दिया।

पूछो ज़रा खुद से क्या खोया हैं तुमने,  
वो रिश्ता जो अनमोल था  
पल जिसका कोई ना मोल था,  
जिगरी वो जो यार था  
या सच्चा किसी का प्यार था।

देखो, तुमने खोया वो नहीं जो तुम्हें मिला नहीं  
खोया तो वो जो तुमने कुछ और पाने की चाहत में गवा दिया,  
पता हैं दुनिया से जीतने के लिए तुमने अपने आप को ही हरा दिया।

कभी कभी अपने लिए भी दो सुकून के पल लाया करो  
बैठो कभी छत पर और तारों से बात करते हुए रात यूँही जाया करो,  
हमेशा सुनते रहते हो ना इस दुनिया की  
कभी चाँद को भी तो अपना हाल बताया करो।

तुम अपनी मन की करने से क्यूँ हिचकिचाते हो  
लोग क्या कहेंगे इससे क्यूँ घबराते हो,  
अपनी जिंदगी के शायर तुम खुद बनो  
आखिर क्यों तुम खुलकर जीने से कतराते हो।



# शिकायत

-Roshni Singh

2020

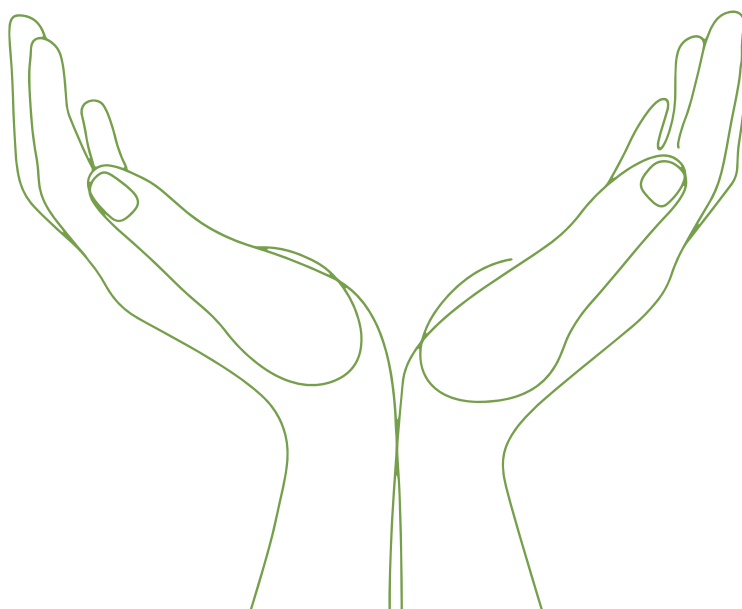
खुद से कभी कभी शिकायत सी रहती हैं काश खुद से  
शिकायत ना की होती,  
थोड़ी सी मोहलत खुद को भी दे दी होती तो खुद से  
शिकायत ना होती ।

गिर कर वापस उठना मुश्किल नहीं,  
उठकर वापस चलना मुश्किल है ।

खुद पर विश्वास रखना मुश्किल नहीं,  
विश्वास रख कर खुद पर वापस चलना मुश्किल है।

पर बस एक बार अब यह तय कर लिया की चलना ही  
चलना है, राहों में कहीं थक के, कहीं रुक के ,  
कहीं बैठ के कहीं ठहरना नहीं  
बस चलना ही चलना हैं।

तो सफ़र क्या यह मंजिल भी सुहानी लगने लगेगी, और खुद  
से की हुई शिकायत भी थोड़ी कम सी लगने लगेगी,  
थोड़ी कम सी लगने लगेगी....।

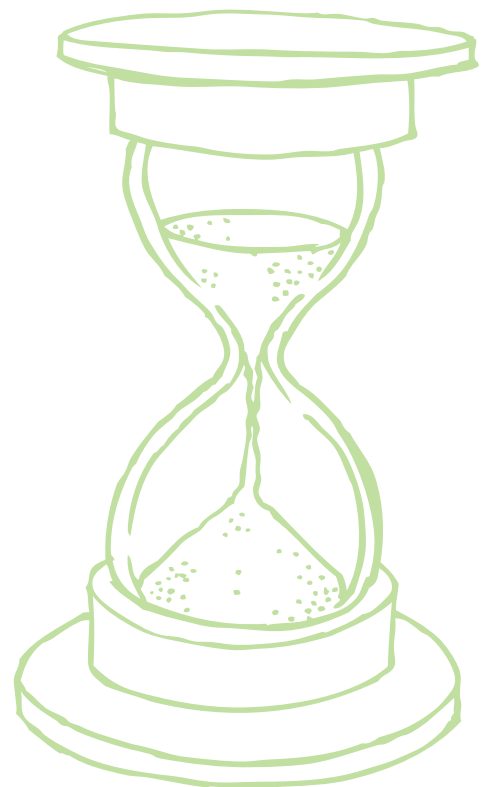


# The Ending Of A Time That Is Dead

-Tanishi Gola

2019

It is finally going to end.  
My most anticipated lifestyle,  
Is finally going to end.  
The part of my life I looked most forward to  
The part I thought I wanted  
To last the longest  
It is finally going to end.  
With not much to take along with me.  
With not much to treasure  
In a secret chest with a unique key.  
I am walking out of here  
With just a handful of happy memories  
And a box full of ones  
That I would rather not keep.  
Four years ago I thought  
That I would not want this to end.  
I would want myself to want it more,  
Even if it was just pretend.  
But I am way past that.  
It is finally going to end.  
The most glorified part of my life  
Is not what I expected it to be.  
I am glad it is ending.  
Makes me feel a little guilty?  
But thankfully,  
It is all finally ending for me.



# A Room Number with Your Name

-Ranjabati Sarkar

2020

You called me on a Saturday. I am in college.  
You've gone home. For a puja? I am not sure.  
I'm confused. Why are you crying over a teacup?  
The teacups we used are gone, you say.  
The teacups we used to use are gone, and nobody told me.  
I frown. Did you like that set? Was it your favourite?  
No, no it wasn't, you say. But I went to look for them and they weren't there.  
They weren't there, where they always were.  
And nobody told me.  
I'm still confused. It's just teacups, though.  
Things have changed. Things have changed and nobody told me, you say.  
Things have changed, and they've adjusted without me.  
My mother said, We use the new ones now.  
My mother said we use the new ones now and I felt like  
I was not in that we.  
What else has changed without me knowing?  
Will more things keep changing when I'm gone?  
Will I know these people when I come back?  
When I'm gone for longer, they'll just learn. They'll just learn to live without me.  
Calm down, I say. But you don't stop.  
Will there be a normal that doesn't include me?  
You know I'm not good with advice, I sigh.  
I'm not sure why you've called right now.  
But I need you to know that "normals" are many. And one normal has you and me.  
One normal has you and me and these halls and this room and the milk  
that you spill every time you want coffee.  
One normal has me running to class and tripping on the rocks  
and running back to get the keys.  
One normal has a room number with your name.

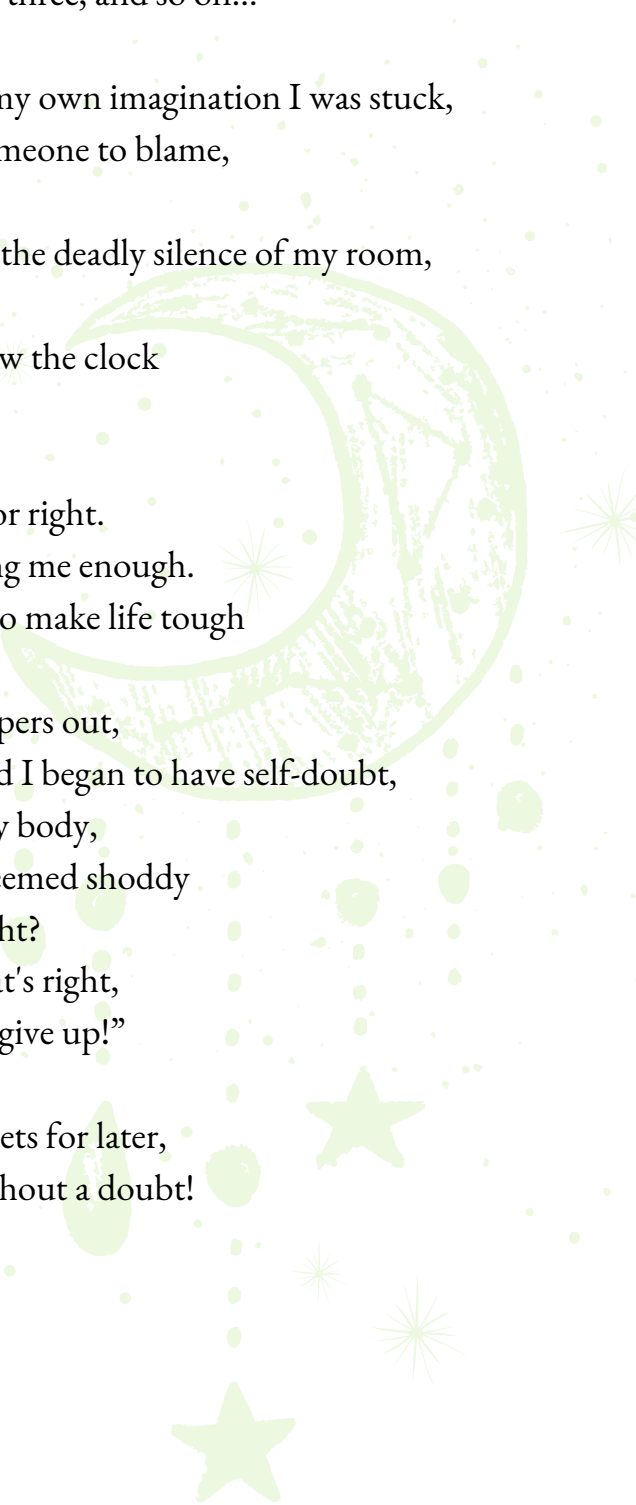


# 3 AM Thoughts

-Avneesh Dayal

2021

I was about to sleep and suddenly struck by a thought,  
A thought became two, two became three, and so on...  
And in this loop, I got caught  
Before I could process anything, in my own imagination I was stuck,  
I don't want to face it and looked someone to blame,  
So I blamed my luck  
The only thing that was challenging the deadly silence of my room,  
Was the tick, tock, tick, tock.  
When I looked in that direction, I saw the clock  
It was already 3 am in the night,  
And what was I doing?  
I was judging myself if I was wrong or right.  
As if the world wasn't already judging me enough.  
That I started doing the same, only to make life tough  
"You are a loser,  
you can't do anything", a voice whispers out,  
These voices I don't want to hear and I began to have self-doubt,  
Suddenly a sense of fear overtook my body,  
And all my attempts to conquer it seemed shoddy  
Should I give up now or should I fight?  
My brain was not able to decide what's right,  
"Don't give up, don't give up, don't give up!"  
My heart began to shout,  
Trust me you don't wanna have regrets for later,  
so do whatsoever your heart says without a doubt!



# Was It...

-Arindam Upadhyay  
2020

When I look back at you, I see a shadow.  
Silhouette of which seems familiar but my gut disagrees.  
I see pieces of you in every person I meet.  
I still remember the exact temperature of the radiator you are cosy in  
and you always remembered to pick the tomato out of my wraps.  
We don't have the 3 am convos like we used to,  
when our philosophical self took over us,  
exposing our vulnerabilities and sharing our darkest and deepest fears.  
We ranted, wrangled, argued about "LOVE"  
when your inner Jane Austen and my Nicholas Sparks came out to life  
about what it actually is?  
We used to complete each other's sentences,  
laughed at each other's lame jokes that no one else would get but us.  
I got jealous of anyone who made you smile brighter than I could.  
I missed you even when you were right next to me.  
We pretend we don't notice how far we've drifted apart  
but I'm sure we'll still know what the other is thinking  
at a single glance.  
After 10 years, here I stand as the best man while you walk down the aisle.....  
and I... I've never seen you more radiant.  
We never really concluded to anything in those 3 am convos,  
so my only question is.....  
Was it LOVE?.....  
Or just an intimate friendship?.....

# Happy

-Bhakti Balanse

2021

While fighting with sorrows and busy jumbling with life,  
the divine flash appears and I realize, I forgot to be happy.

While struggling for building shelter with bricks and twigs,  
a brick falls down and I notice, I forgot what it's like to be happy.

While scuffling through the wrestles with air, to stay resistant,  
a petal leaves my body and I realize, the strength isn't in stem  
but in roots whose essence is to be happy.

While being occupied in other's traffic and being busy in directing their ways,  
street light turns red and I realize, I forgot the road to my home,  
which wants me to be happy.

While flickering a million times, one moment on, the other off...  
fuse bursts and I realize, the switch is in someone else's hands,  
which I need to take in mine in order to be happy.

While running behind the second's hand, and continuously humming tick tick tick...  
The clock breaks and I realize, this race ends at infinity.. so why not take a pause and be happy.

While treating life as a horrifying adventures park, a kid nearby giggles in joy,  
and when his eyes meet mine I realize, I finally know what it's like to be happy...

While searching for the light amidst the dark...  
the canopy of tragedy doesn't allow it to pass,  
and all of a sudden I see glitters within me...and I realize,  
I'm happy!





# Hope Nobody Lives like I Live

-Manya Agrawal

2020

We sit we chitchat  
With all the stupid stories these people have  
I sit quiet I sit laughing  
I did nothing  
I had no stories no anecdotes  
I had done nothing stupid  
Being Stupid  
Living the life  
Is what I missed  
And I hope nobody lives like I live  
Obeying and believing in common sense  
That's what I did  
Common sense is something really hyped  
And over top of this, it's common!  
These 18 years of my life I spent  
Basically, just living not stupid  
It feels bad when someone calls me stupid but why though??  
Maybe I was told so  
I learned  
dancing wicked singing bad  
doing whatever I want  
doing them for myself  
is what matters  
what worse could happen  
I would be laughed at  
Oh that's the best thing in life you can have  
Being laughed at being remembered  
Be clumsy!!  
Be Stupid  
Don't live like I live!!  
Collect the anecdotes  
Don't pretend, be happy  
Believe me these moments will make you laugh  
These will be the memories you will cherish on deathbed  
Be dramatic!!  
Be Stupid  
Don't live like I live!! Hope nobody lives like I live.

# Forever

-Archi Rani

2020

You were once my escape from reality and now look you're my reality forever  
You know I'm the laziest person alive  
but you made me do the strongest thing in the world...  
to love you forever  
You know I used to look up at the moon and idealize him  
little did I know I'd be moonstruck forever  
You my muse it's you  
who made me realize maybe I'm not that afraid of carving my mind out on paper  
only to realize one day I'd draw you  
my dear piece of art...forever  
You gave me forever within the number of days we had survived  
and you don't know how gracefully I've fallen for you.

Disoriented the mind,  
The heart in a fret.  
The reasons unknown?  
Maybe the mind betrays the heart,  
Fears to count them all,  
And the drill they often bring along.  
The magnitude of anxiety,  
The heaviness, the pounding heart.  
Translating this fret through OCD fits,  
Worsening the already wild spasms.  
I often let those reasons go far away,  
Away from the boundaries of the wild caged,  
And the infinite mind!  
Indeed, I fail,  
Surrendering to the drill of fits outright,  
Deluged in daze once again.

## Catch 22

-Ayush Dubey

2019

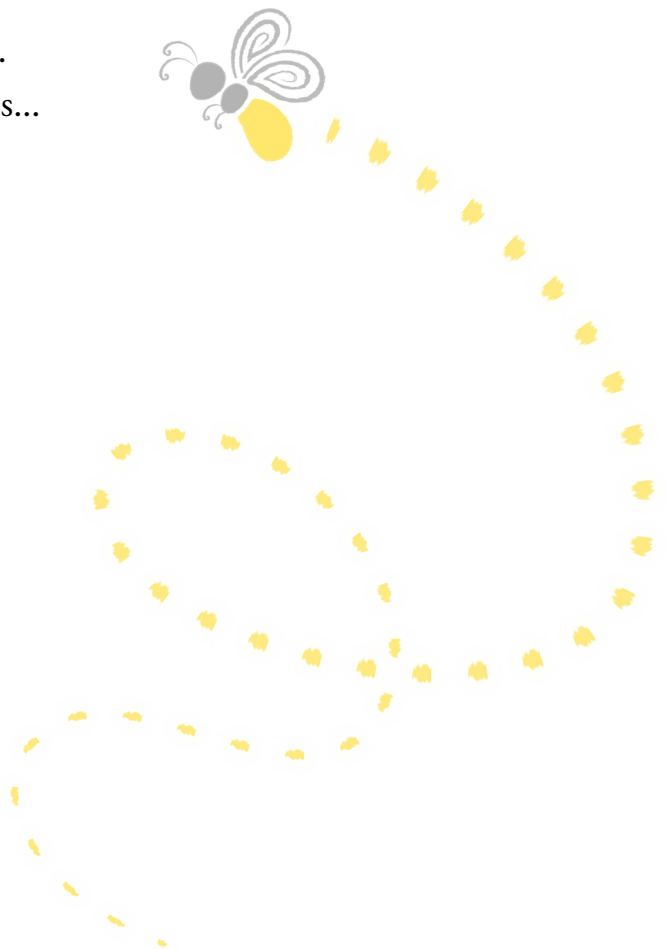


# Embrace

-Lakshmi

2020

Oh darkness of the night!  
As I walk through these forest paths  
lit only by the fireflies  
and the occasional distant torch--  
a descendent of those stars--  
with the crickets that sing a duet  
to my footsteps,  
my breaths providing the only symphony,  
I am cocooned by your presence,  
enveloped by your depth,  
wrapped in the warm embrace  
that only your cool touch emanates.  
The gentle slopes, the winding paths...  
oh, the illusion of endlessness.  
In your misty arms,  
with your earthy breeze,  
I would walk this path to infinity.





# A Collection of Short Poems

-Dhruvkumar Patel

2020

|| First ||

A momentary bliss  
Stretched into eternity  
Constant serenity  
All my wants, all my desires  
This carefree timeless Nirvana

|| Second ||

The shining moon  
A wanderer's melancholy  
Forever together  
But never to meet

|| Third ||

Cocoon is heart  
Not all bud into beauty  
Some don't even break

|| Fourth ||

White drought on my palm  
As I sit here reflecting  
On this cold day  
A sweet melody of silence  
My lonely spirit of joy



|| Fifth ||

Pellucid clouds  
Surround the yellow half moon  
Veiling heaven  
O shining bright Milky Way  
This empty night, where are you?

|| Sixth ||

Sparkling wave rises  
Off the coast of fierce passions  
Only to fall

|| Seventh ||

Carefree clouds are still  
Wind rests under a placid sun  
Yet this ant keeps on



# PROSE

“A good [short story] would take me out of myself and then stuff me back in, outsized, now, and uneasy with the fit.”

—— David Sedaris

-compiled by  **Samvaad**  
The Literary & Quizzing Society

# September

-Vrushali Patil

2020

You're probably wondering what's so special about September 2022 that it ended up being the title of my article. And what you're thinking is probably right, September was just like every other month on campus so far. Running to class after missing both your alarm and your breakfast, trying to balance your grades and your social battery at the same time, calling home and saying 'haa maa, mess ka khana sachme accha hai!'. Worrying about your submissions while ordering in BOGO pizza on Friday night with your friends. Same old, same old.

But if you're like me, you'd have known already that September was a month full of festivities you'd be celebrating back at home. September for me is flowers and white rangoli that you let slide from between your fingers to create art. It is the smell of prashaad and festive happiness.

You see, I come from Maharashtra. September for us comprises of the biggest celebrations with our family during the sacred Ganesh chaturthi. 10 days of enjoying with your loved ones, 10 entire days of basking in the joys of being from where you are.

And so when the day arrived, I was as apprehensive as one can be. Will I miss home? Should I actually book that ticket back to Pune?

But while running back and forth to put together the decoration and get everything done on time, my heart was already full. You know that feeling of being so happy that your cheeks hurt from laughing? My 10 days of the festival passed by exactly like that. Dressing up with my friends, showing them what my culture is, crying through visarjan together, they were my bunch of people that would laugh and weep together. It was as if I found a family.

Far away from home of course, but a family nonetheless.

And then, exactly a day after came Onam. A festival I had never even witnessed, let alone celebrated in my entire life. Eager to be a part, I joined the festivities with as much vigor as a first-timer can muster. Playing sports, having the Onam Sadhya (and not passing out right-after from food-coma), dancing on stage after 3 years, I did it all. Exactly like I said before, the once quiet campus suddenly felt livelier than ever before. This is it, I thought. I think everyone can relate to the anticipation felt throughout a festival. Everyone's dressed up, you're eating up the delicious food before it's over, there are bright lights



everywhere, you're with your family in the living room, happy. Scared of feeling homesick, you go into it, and you come back with a chest full of treasured memories and an experience of a life-time. Indian festivals help you feel alive like no others.

I know, I know what you're thinking. You're skeptical because one good September does not mean the rest of the months go just as well. Of course despite these little things, there's a voice in the back of your head saying 'but this isn't really home is it?'

My point is, I guess the feeling of being homesick never really fades away.

And that's completely okay.

You'll find your family here. On a festive day in September, you'll find a warm, comforting family that'll be there for you at the end of the day, just the way I found mine.

---

## Onam: Performance Celebration

-Advait Manke

2021

So the day was finally here. The day I would finally have my first live performance on piano. I would finally take my first step to stardom. I would finally be what I always wanted to be.. a glorified performance monkey.

*Wait.*

Anyways, the morning passed in an anxious haze. I was *-anxious, excited, terrified-* zoning out for the most part but the good thing was my part in the performance was not complicated and as such I didn't have to pay minute attention to what I was doing. And I wouldn't have it any other way, to be honest. It is best to start small. And then make it large.

I would like to really thank the seniors in Saaz club here. They were quite chill so I didn't feel as pressured as I would have felt otherwise.

We did have a lot of practice sessions for the performance, though, given the time frame.

The evening was finally here and it was time to pick up the instruments and take them to the Open Air Theatre. Unfortunately my grip strength wasn't as strong as I would like it to be so I struggled to manage the weight properly. But I made it somehow without any major problems. It was then I made the first mistake of the night.

*I forgot the charging adapter.*

So I raced back to Hall 3, constantly cursing myself for being such an idiot. Some seniors met me midway and told me that the charger was already sent by another set of hands. So, I again raced back to OAT, feeling *-anxious, horrified-* slightly relieved.

I won't talk about the other shenanigans -shifted timings, random miscommunications- that were happening in parallel, though. That's a long story in itself.

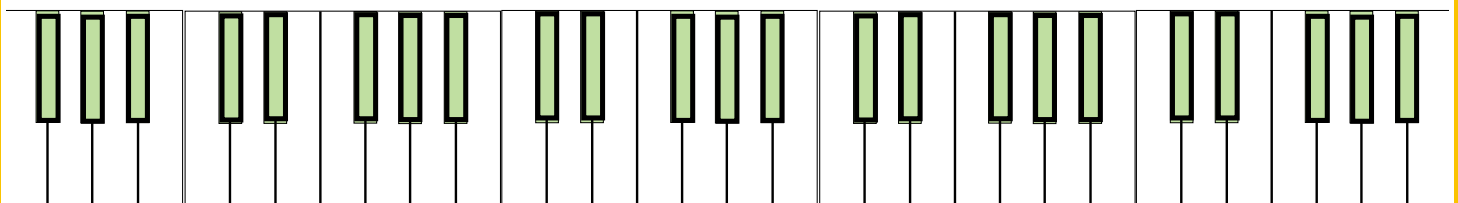
The charger had arrived soon after I reached OAT so now it was time for the performance...

Lights. Camera. Action!

Of course, A stupid friend of mine had this idea to make a bunch of people shout my name, and I was horrified so I did what any sane person would do, I smiled.

The performance itself was actually surprisingly good. Admittedly, I goofed up -imagine messing up a bunch of simple chords, I am so bad at this- more than I'd like but the audience was quite happy and at the end of the day, that is what really matters. To have fun and spread happiness.

It was a day with countless ups and downs. And how glorious a day it was.



# Discovering Innocence and Genuinity through Hayao Miyazaki's 'SPIRITED AWAY'

-Vignesh Kenche

2020

**Disclaimer:** Spoiler alert for folks who haven't watched the movie yet, tread with caution.

Miyazaki's Spirited Away starts with our protagonist, 11 year old Chihiro, who recently moved into a new town along with her parents. After an eventful day of the family getting lost and running into an abandoned town, her parents' curiosity takes their best. Thus, they set to explore that town. This leads them to an eerie, unattended restaurant. Chihiro's awkwardness stops her from joining her parents. Now by herself, she sets to explore this mystique town more and gets to a bridge.

As the evening sun sets on this beautiful town, lights magically turn on and this town comes to life. Different spirits start to appear and our young Chihiro is naturally scared. She tries to escape this town and run back to her parents, but is shocked to see her parents turn into giant pigs that ate in the restaurant. The music and the soundtrack of the movie introduce themselves in this scene, and set the tone of this abandoned and majestic reveal of this settlement's true nature.

Miyazaki wants to introduce raw emotions as a motif for the plot to come, and he wants to make us recount the bittersweet innocence of a child and their pure nature. And in this case, the feeling of abandonment and bravery of this stubborn protagonist who sets herself to save her parents no matter what, as her parents gave in to gluttony. She is joined by Sir No-Face, a character who represents guilt and her fearlessness to stand up for the ones she loves.

As we get more familiar with Chihiro, we really realize how she feels when she accepts that rice cake that Haku offers her. Here she is, hungry, abandoned in a mean establishment, with just Haku as her only acquaintance, she weeps and she eats. As this blend of emotions rush through her, she realizes she has to stay strong to save her parents.



Throughout the movie, Miyazaki seeks to plant a seed of doubt about whether we stopped living as children and started pursuing things meaninglessly. Of whether we lost our innocence and our dare to sacrifice for our loved ones.

When everyone at the bathhouse comes together to remove the thorn stuck in the stink spirit, Miyazaki recounts his nostalgia for cleaning their dirty river in his childhood and the joy of coming together and reliving in the aftermath of a great come-together. Chihiro (Sen as she is renamed by Yubaba, the fabled greedy evil witch) sets on an adventure to save Haku, sacrificing the medicine given by the river spirit(which she intended to use on her parents). As the train journey starts, Miyazaki's visuals start to make an impression on the audience. The quiet lulling background sets to give a soothing feeling that everything is going to be okay.

Shall we ever start subduing that inner child of ours and lose our purity in that process?  
Shall we ever lose our uniqueness to the unforgiving world?

Miyazaki plants this doubt so that we can rediscover that we need to be ourselves no matter what hitches we might face in the future.



# ~yours truly

-Ashesh Dubey

2019

Dear college-in-another-city,

Thank you for making me choose between hometown, bestfriend and career.

## The Invitation

*"Observing a weirdness around, I stepped, seeking attention from every strange corner. New faces and new laces. Looking for familiar traits in a bundle of clones. Is this a trap? Didn't know where to go so I just sat there. Something within me did not let me seek help. Till now not much has changed but I'm adapted."*

Leaving the comfort of familiarity and coming to a land unknown takes great courage in itself so Dear Reader, I hope you know I'm proud of you for that. It often gets difficult to process so many thoughts and emotions and not seeking the right help often ends up in a spiral.

Studies show that more than 50% of students experience symptoms of common mental disorders like stress, anxiety, depression and somatoform disorders. Among them, a majority had followed emotion-focused coping strategies, along with negative or maladaptive mechanisms like consuming alcohol and drugs. While this pattern does continue, usually semester II students report a higher level of depression than semester III. The World Health Organization World Mental Health International College Student Initiative revealed that one in three first-year students from eight countries reported symptoms consistent with a diagnosable mental health disorder. Three years and a global pandemic later, the situation is assumed to be worse.

Sounds overwhelming? To be completely honest, it is. You're on your own now.

## The Scar

*"I remember losing someone very close to me while I was on campus. But once I found, I think I broke down. Based on the No. 1 advice given to you, I shared this with one of my seniors hoping... I don't know what I was hoping for. His response? He suggested me not to share this with others because apparently we had some performance the next day and it would 'bring the energy down'. At the time it actually made sense to me so I caved. I wish someone would've understood. But then again, how can we expect anyone to understand death?"*

When the wood cracks and the skin flairs up, it's not the smoke that leaves you breathless. I've lost a lot of loved ones these past 2 years and maybe you've too. Some of them are not even dead... yet. But Dear Reader, I hope that you could move on. And I hope that the world learns to accept your discomfort.

Worldwide, the annual rates for suicidal ideations alone among college students have been estimated to be 16%. In India, the rates are at a 5-year high. Indeed, suicide is not the only marker of poor mental health, though it has come to dominate the narrative. With or without suicide, Indian students are spiralling in and out of their mental health conditions while simultaneously pushing through their coursework. I can talk more about this but don't want to and encourage you to read more on this, on your own now.

### **The Midnight Duel**

*"Yes, I am having a hard time falling asleep again. I can't believe I'm saying this but maybe school was better. It definitely was brighter, like me. I've realised that the whole "Just these couple years beta then life is set" is the biggest lie of our lives. The burden of expectations keeps getting heavier. How did I end up here? From being academically gifted to almost failing this weird course in college which has nothing to do with my career choice..."*

As someone who has been mocked for crying their whole life, I got to admit, it is pretty refreshing. And living alone is perfect, you can cry all you want without being spotted. But what do you do when your own body stops feeling like home? When tears dry up before they could even leave your eyes? Or when your hands give up on wiping them?

One fails to realise how much a second chance at the right moment can mean to someone. For example, in 2003, the Tamil Nadu government introduced supplementary examinations for students who had failed their public exams and has since claimed the measure decreased the incidence of suicide by 50%.

So once again it's 3 am, awake in my bed 'coz I don't wanna dream. I neither wanna die nor do I wanna breathe. But Dear Reader, you need to realize that every right step, and every right breath, would not have brought you... here. You can pluck and shred all the flowers but the spring will still bloom. You have to be hopeful, on your own now.

### **A Place To Hide**

*"I'm travelling again this weekend to see this new doctor, this time in Pune. Yes, the one in Bhopal couldn't help me either. I don't want to completely blame my family for me ending up like this. And just because I don't wanna see them doesn't mean that I hate them it's just... confusing. I don't have many people I can talk to about all this. But I'm trying to work on that as I know I'm not alone."*



Hands on bars, you look up gazing upon the stars, trying to find connections that'll be there for just this year. India is widely known as the world's highest consumer of antibiotics, while psychic distress is approached in much more varied ways. How many of the readers can name at least 1 medicine used for the treatment of mental health issues?

India having just 0.75 psychiatrists per lakh people doesn't help either. Not even 1 per lakh.

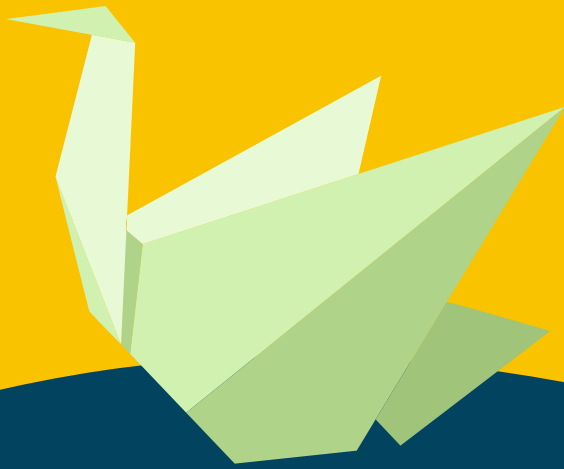
Another factor that requires to be addressed is the low rate of help-seeking in institutions with existing mental health services. A survey conducted by UNICEF shows that only 41% of young people in India seek support for mental health problems, compared to an average of 83% for 21 countries. Out of these, only 15% were noted to have received any form of intervention. At the institutional level, faculty and administration must think beyond yearly workshops and posters. Are they trained to recognise early signs of anxiety or depression or do they dismiss students by telling them that they should just do yoga or try to go bird-watching? And maybe it's time we move on from the 'all students are like this' mentality.

Dear Reader, never take advice from someone who's falling apart. But I still hope you find yourself. I hope you don't lose your once comfort crowd and find time to call your family between all this circus. I hope you don't plug earphones to avoid people. And I hope the trees in this jungle guide you because you're not on your own.

~yours truly  
Ashesh



-Rahul Ojha, 2019



# ART GALLERY

“The emotions are sometimes so strong that I work without knowing it. The strokes come like speech.”

—— Vincent van Gogh

-compiled by  अभिव्यक्ति  
The Art & Craft Club  
IITDM Jabalpur



Shubh Wadel  
2020



Himani Saundarkar  
2020



Krishna Aher  
2020



Priya Sarsaiya  
2020





Vrushali Patil  
2020



Neha Dekate  
2021



Abhikumar Gupta  
2021



Mahima Savla  
2020





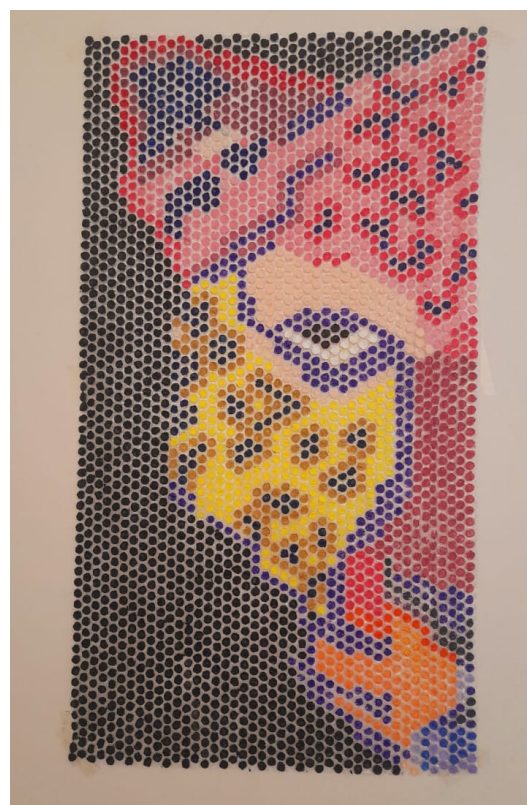
Rutika Shah  
2020



Ritika Mishra  
2021



Shuvam Patra  
2021



Lakshmi  
2020





Varnit Madhu Dhodi  
2021



Puru Raj Gandharva  
2020



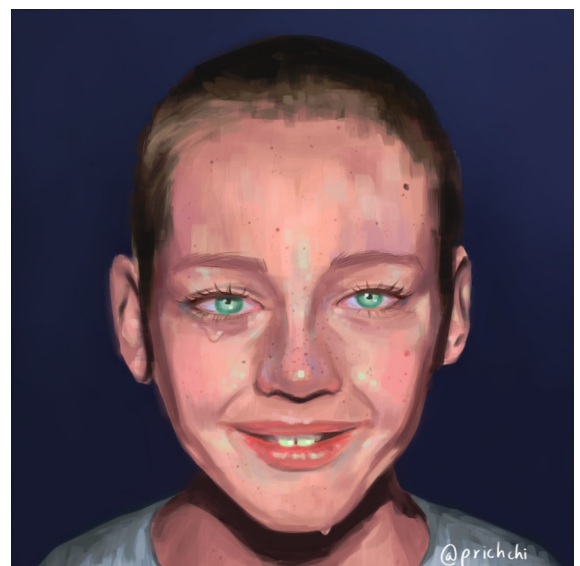
Shreya Varshney  
2021



Danny  
2020



Shreya Varshney  
2021



Priya Sarsaiya  
2020

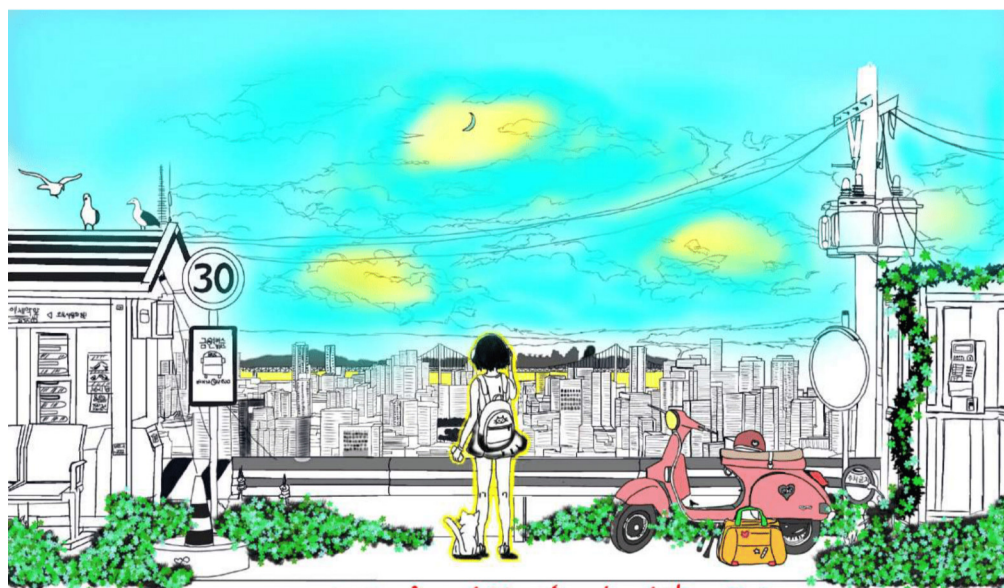


Rutika Shah  
2020



Priya Sarsaiya  
2020

Siddhant Gupta  
2021



*Not all things are perfect in life just like this painting .*



# PHOTO GALLERY

“You can look at a picture for a week and never think of it again. You can also look at the picture for a second and think of it all your life.”

—— Joan Miro

-presented by





# INDEPENDENCE DAY

Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav

-15 Aug'22





# JANMASHTAMI

-18 Aug'22



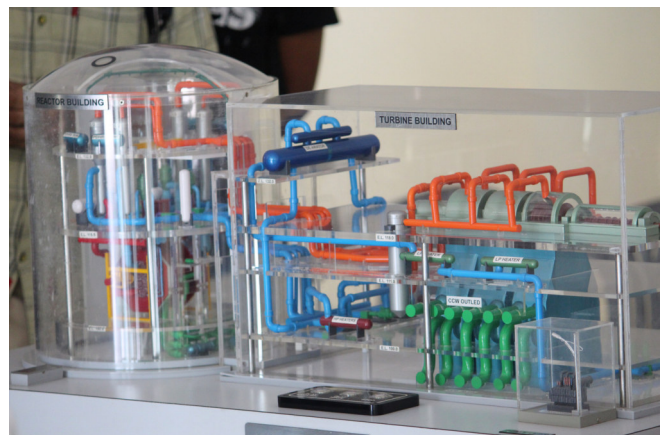




# NPCIL

Nuclear Power Corporation of India, Jabalpur conducted a public awareness programme under Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav on the campus.

-18 Aug'22





# GANESH CHATURTHI

-31 Aug'22







# ALUMNI TALK

Alumnus Mr. Vishal Narwade (BT ECE 2008-12) shared his journey from an average student to an IAS Officer in the Maharashtra cadre.

-04 Oct'22





# SAANJH

## Intra-College Cultural Fest

-11th to 13th Nov'22













# FAREWELL

Class of 2023





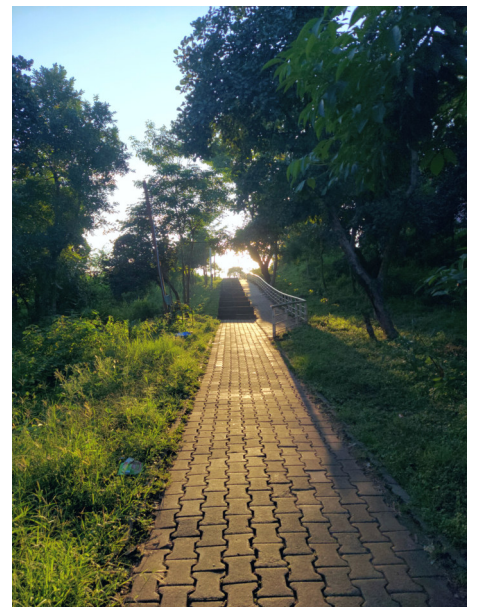
# ALMA MATER

A glimpse of the campus and the city of Jabalpur

-by Vansh Vyas, 2020













# ACHIEVEMENTS

“And when you want something, all the universe  
conspires in helping you to achieve it.”

—— Paulo Coelho



# Celebrating Sporting Triumphs:

## IIITDM Jabalpur Shines at INTER IIT 2023

-Manya Agrawal  
2020

The spirit of sportsmanship and competitive excellence was on full display as the Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design, and Manufacturing, Jabalpur (IIITDM Jabalpur), participated in the INTER IIT Sports Meet 2023 at Indian Institute of Information Technology, Design, and Manufacturing, Kancheepuram. The college contingent, comprising talented athletes from various clubs, showcased their prowess and determination, earning an impressive haul of medals and accolades in this prestigious sporting event.

### **Athletics Club:** Champions of Speed, Focus, and Balance

The Athletics team of IIITDM Jabalpur showed remarkable dedication and speed, contributing significantly to the overall championship. The athletes put up a fantastic display of skill and prowess in various events, securing several gold, silver, and bronze medals. The team's combined efforts and relentless spirit helped them clinch the championship trophy in the Women's category and secure the first runners-up position in the Men's category, showcasing their dominance on the track and field.

### **Chess Club:** A Battle of Minds

Defending their title as champions, the Chess Club proved their mettle yet again. The Swiss format tournament, with five intense rounds, witnessed the chess players showcasing their strategic acumen. With three wins, one draw, and one loss, the club scored an impressive 7 points, claiming the Silver medal. Their success not only rested on their performance but also on their exemplary conduct and discipline throughout the tournament.

### **Badminton Club:** A Double Gold Triumph

The Badminton teams of IIITDM Jabalpur emerged as shining stars, securing the coveted Gold medals in both the men's and women's categories. With stellar performances, they outperformed all opponents in the tournament against 14 teams for the women's and 17 for the men's category. The women's team showcased their dominance, while the men displayed their mastery of the sport, culminating in an awe-inspiring triumph in the finals against IIITDM Kancheepuram.

## Kabbadi: Seizing the Victory

The Kabaddi Club embarked on its journey of dedication and devotion, forming just a month before the tournament. Despite the short preparation time, they emerged as champions. The tournament featured a total of 11 teams, and IIITDM Jabalpur clinched the top spot. In the semifinals, they broke the offensive and defensive barriers of IIIT Kurnool to secure a spot in the finals. In the ultimate showdown against the home team, IIIT Kancheepuram, IIITDM Jabalpur triumphed with a resounding lead of about 25 points.

## Carrom: A Silver lining and spirited Attempt

Representing IIITDM Jabalpur with pride, the Carrom Boys displayed their expertise and sportsmanship in this classic board game. Participating in a tough League format with 14 teams, they showcased their skills in the best-of-three games and finished second in their pool. Whereas the women's team returned with the silver medal after competing against 7 teams.







### **Basketball Club: A Promise for the Future**

The Men's team showed their passion for the sport, competing against 13 other teams in a spirited effort. With two wins and a loss in their league matches, the team narrowly missed qualifying for the semifinals. On the other hand, women's team bagged gold continuing their legacy. The team displayed extraordinary synergy and determination throughout the tournament. Their unbeaten run showcased their exceptional teamwork, skill, and strategic gameplay.

### **Table Tennis Club: Champions with Style**

The Table Tennis Club left their mark on the tournament, with the women's team securing the Gold medal and the men's team claiming the Bronze medal. Their extraordinary performances in the best-of-three formats added to the college's tally of achievements.

### **Volleyball: A Mixed Bag of Success**

The Men's Volleyball team displayed their tenacity and skill, competing fiercely against 17 other teams. Their pool stage performance was commendable, and the team narrowly missed qualifying for the semifinals. The women's team, on the other hand, showcased their exceptional talent and claimed the Silver medal, cementing their status as a formidable force on the court.

## **Powerlifting: Lifting the Bar**

Amidst an intense showdown of strength, resilience, and grit, the powerlifting team clinched accolades in diverse weight categories. Comprising four adept members, each representing distinct weight groups, the team showcased their prowess. In the women's division, the team secured gold medals in both weight categories, lifting an astounding 165 kg and 180 kg, respectively. Meanwhile, in the men's arena, the team exhibited remarkable strength, claiming silver medals with lifts of 450 kg and 375 kg.

## **Cricket Club: A Silver Shine**

The Cricket Club's performance was nothing short of remarkable. Competing against 14 formidable teams in a League format, the cricket enthusiasts showcased their batting and bowling prowess with unmatched finesse. With each match being a thrilling 15-over contest, IIITDM Jabalpur left no stone unturned and emerged victorious in all their league matches. Their remarkable achievements earned them the Silver medal, filling the college with immense pride.

## **Throwball Team: A Triumph of Dedication and Skill**

The Throwball Girls of IIITDM Jabalpur practised hard and dedicatedly for the event and secured the runners-up position. Competing fiercely against tough opponents, the team showcased their skills and teamwork. In a pool with three teams, each match consisting of three sets with 17 points, the girls gave their all. Despite the narrow defeat in the finals, their exceptional journey and achievements added to the college's sporting glory.





## Lawn Tennis: A Bronze Showdown

The Lawn Tennis team displayed their prowess on the court, securing the Bronze medal. With a blend of skill and sportsmanship, the team won three league matches and showcased their competitive edge in the best-of-three format. Their determination and strategic acumen earned them the deserved accolade and added to the college's medal tally.

## Football Club: Dominance with No Concessions

The IIITDMJ Football Club showcased their formidable skills on the field, finishing a commendable 3rd among the 17 participating teams. Their unbeaten run during the league stages, coupled with an astonishing defensive record of not conceding a single goal throughout the main games, made them a force to be reckoned with. Despite narrowly losing in the semifinals, the team rallied together to claim the Bronze medal by securing a convincing 3-0 victory against IIIT Pune.

The athletes won the Championship Trophy and Women Championship Trophy making IIITDM Jabalpur the first to pull this off while being the non-host institute. The 5th Inter-IIIT Sports Meet witnessed a display of extraordinary talent and dedication from IIITDM Jabalpur's athletes across various sports. As the athletes return with heads held high, we celebrate their triumph and wish them continued success in their future sporting endeavours.



# Exploring Japan: A Cultural Odyssey

A cultural exchange program for the students

-Manya Agrawal

2020

Japan, a land of ancient traditions and cutting-edge technology, has always fascinated travellers from around the world. For a group of 68 enthusiastic students from India, this fascination turned into reality as they embarked on a memorable journey through the Land of the Rising Sun. This cultural exchange program, organized by AFS India, provided a unique opportunity for the 7 students, **Akash Patnaik, Mohammad Maksood Akhter, Manya Agrawal, Vanshul Ahuja, Anuradha Gupta, Himanshu Aggarwal, Sanu Gautam**, of our institute to immerse themselves in the rich heritage of Japan while delving into its scientific and technological advancements.

## Day 1: A Glimpse of Tokyo and Fukuoka

The journey began on a chilly morning on January 24th, 2023, as the group bid farewell to the AFS India team and set off from Delhi's Indira Gandhi International Terminal. The excitement was palpable as they landed in Tokyo the next morning. After a warm welcome and an orientation session with AFS Japan, the Science and Technology group took a flight to Fukuoka, their destination for the day.





## Day 2: Embracing Sustainability and Innovation

The first full day in Japan commenced with a visit to the Kitakyushu Environment Museum. Witnessing the city's transformation from a pollution-stricken landscape to one of the cleanest cities was awe-inspiring. The group learned about the collective efforts of citizens, factories, and authorities to preserve the environment.

Next on the agenda was a visit to the Yaskawa Factory, where the students witnessed robots in action and were privileged to attend a lecture by one of the company's co-founders. The session shed light on Yaskawa's history and its current pioneering work in robotics and automation. The group explored the company's research center, where the spirit of innovation was evident.



## Day 3: A Lesson in History and Resilience

The third day commenced with a somber yet enlightening lecture by Keiko Nakamura Sensei about atomic bombs and their impact on society. The visit to Nagasaki and a meeting with Mr. Shinobu Imamichi, an atomic bomb survivor, provided a firsthand account of the tragic event. The group visited the Atomic Bomb Museum, an emotionally charged experience that reinforced the importance of promoting peace.

## Day 4: Nature's Wonders and Historical Gems

Nature's marvels took center stage on day four as the group explored the Gamadasu Dome and the Mt. Unzen memorial hall, offering insights into volcanic phenomena. The Shimabara Castle Ruins showcased Japan's storied history, and a relaxing dip in the Mt. Unzen Jigoku sulfur hot springs was a refreshing break before returning to the hotel.

## Day 5: A Glimpse of the Past

Day five was dedicated to historical exploration as the students visited Dejima, a preserved district of a 17th-century Dutch trading post, and the charming Glover Garden. The latter, with its Western-style homes and gardens, revealed the influence of foreign residents on Nagasaki's architecture and culture.

## Day 6: Unveiling the Secrets of Space and Tradition

A visit to the Tsukuba Space Center was a dream come true for the aspiring scientists in the group. They marvelled at the operations facility and headquarters of JAXA, Japan's space agency. The day continued with a glimpse of traditional Japan at Asakusa, where the group explored the bustling streets, traditional shops, and the magnificent Sensoji Temple.





## **Day 7: Shared Experiences and Learnings**

The penultimate day brought all four groups together for a presentation and wrap-up ceremony. The Science and Technology, Language and Culture A, Language and Culture B, and Sports Exchange (Rugby) groups enthusiastically shared their diverse experiences. This exchange of stories from different corners of Japan was nothing short of captivating.

## **Day 8: A Farewell and Hearts Filled with Gratitude**

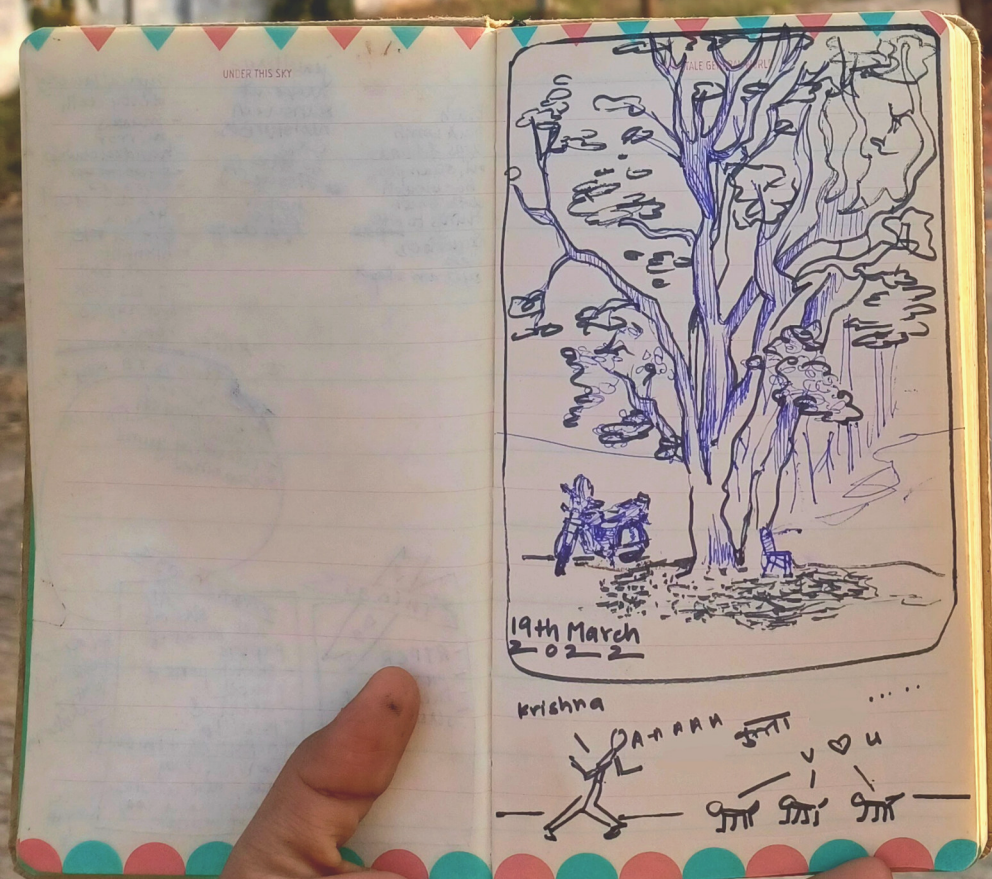
On the final day, the students bid adieu to Japan with heavy hearts filled with gratitude for the Jenesys cultural exchange program. This journey provided them with unparalleled insights into Japanese culture, history, and technology. Interacting with people from different countries enriched their worldview, leaving them forever changed.

The adventure through Japan proved to be a transformational experience for the 68 young explorers from India. Their encounters with Japan's captivating culture, history, and technological prowess left an indelible mark on their hearts. As they returned home, they carried with them memories of a lifetime and a deep appreciation for the diversity and wonders of the world. The AFS cultural exchange program unlocked the doors to a realm of new knowledge and understanding, igniting the flames of curiosity and fostering lasting friendships.

In the words of Mohammad Maksood Akhter, one of the participants, "Our experience in Japan was incredible, and we are grateful for this opportunity. We would highly recommend this journey to anyone who seeks to learn more about Japan and its beautiful culture."

This remarkable odyssey of cultural immersion had not only bridged the gap between two nations but had also sparked a brighter and more interconnected future for these young global citizens.





Flame of the forest.  
Feels so wrongly named.  
Flames burn.  
But palash... it glows.  
Like sunsets blossoming in the  
moonlight.  
Like heavens descending on earth  
as little droplets of molten gold  
and rubies.

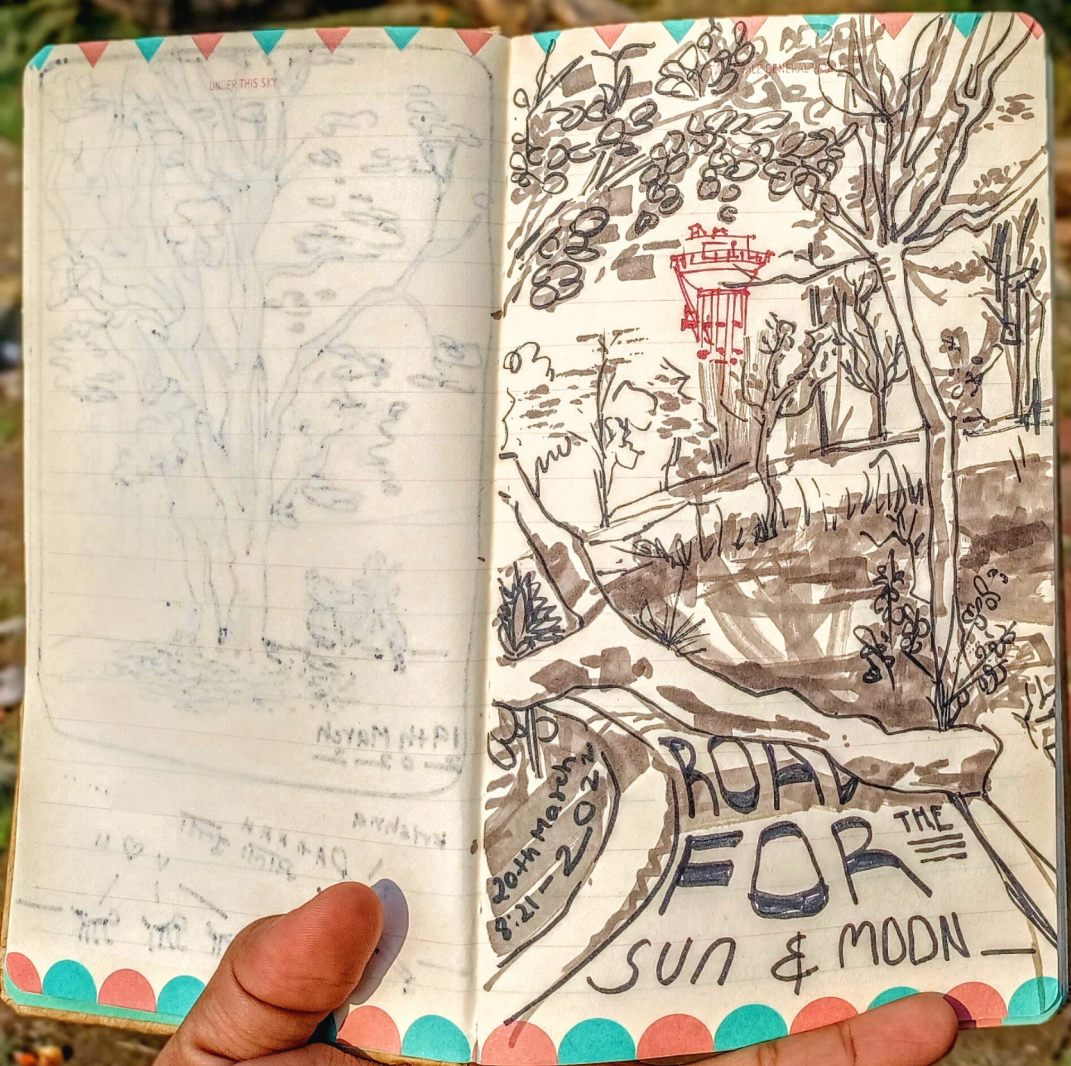
-Lakshmi, 2020



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