



KALINGA INSTITUTE
OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY



2021 KIRTI

justice

freedom

education

women's rights

equality first

self respect, self love



Annual University Women's Magazine

bold, brave, beautiful!



ART OF GIVING

ESTD: 17MAY 2013



KANYA KIRAN

Kanya Kiran is a program to stop violence against women and girl children, which spearheaded in 2018 by Dr. Achyuta Samanta, Founder of KIIT & KISS. It has strived to spread awareness on social evils of violence against women and girl children especially in the rural parts of Odisha.

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KIRTI 2021





KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

Deemed to be University U/S 3 of the UGC Act, 1956



Dr. Achyuta Samanta

(Founder, KIIT & KISS)

It gives me immense pleasure to know that like every year, the students of KIIT Deemed to be University are bringing out the 2021 edition of the Annual Women's Magazine, "KIRTI".

This assumes much more importance as this publication is coming out to coincide with "The International Women's Day", i.e 8th March 2021. The Theme for this Year is #Choose to Challenge. The goal for this year is to collectively & actively choose to challenge gender stereotypes, broaden perspectives, improve situations & celebrate the achievements of women in all spheres. A challenged world is an alert world that can fight bias and gender inequality effectively. A gender equal world will have equal representation of women everywhere, i.e boardrooms, government, media, sports, health care sector & everywhere else.

The hard truth is that, though there has been good progress, real change is yet to come by for majority of our women around the globe. It is a matter of great concern that nowhere in the world gender parity has been achieved & discrimination is still rampant. Women continue to suffer silently being undervalued, underpaid, malnourished, abused & exploited. This has assumed serious ramification during the COVID-19 pandemic, when women & girls have increasingly become victims due to the spike of domestic violence fuelled by economic hardship as millions are pushed into extreme poverty.

We at KIIT, being part of the societal campaign for achieving parity for our women conduct outreach programmes like "Kanya Kiran" for protecting the Girl Child. We believe in the often-quoted Manu's saying Manusmriti (3.56) Yatra naryastu pujanya ramante tatra Devata, yatra itaastu na pujanya sarvaastatra falaah kriyaah" which translated reads, 'wherever women are given their due respect, even the deities like to reside there and where they are not respected, all actions remain unfruitful'.



KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

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We want our women to have equal opportunity to contribute to the economic & social progress of the country in all walks of life. KIIT Deemed to be University aspires to actively support the girl students by providing the necessary ambience to enable them to give their best. It is noteworthy to mention that over the years they have made us proud by achieving significant milestones in academics, sports & extracurricular activities. We are happy that today many of our lady alumni are occupying important positions in Government, corporate & academic world across the nation & around the globe.

"KIRTI 2021" is a laudable publication by the University community & represents the hopes, aspirations, dreams & achievements of our girl students. I take this opportunity to congratulate "Team KIRTI 2021" for the hard & sincere work that they have put in even during this tough & disrupted times in bringing out the publication.

I pray for my Lovable KIITIANS & wish them all success in their future career & endeavours.



KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

Deemed to be University U/S 3 of the UGC Act, 1956



Prof. Sasmita Samanta

(Pro-Vice Chancellor, KIIT)

It is undeniably a great pleasure to know that the Annual University Women's magazine of KIIT Deemed to be University "KIRTI" is being published.

This edition of the KIRTI, like all others is an example of what motivated minds and dedicated souls are capable of achieving. It presents a platform to all the budding technocrats of Kalinga Institute Industrial Technology to unleash their creativity and put forth an excellent blend of technology and art which is, as always, a joy to read.

I congratulate all the members of the Editorial Board for their hard work and dedication. KIRTI is not merely a tool of recreation, but rather, a platform to express, a platform that sets free to think and venture into the shades of life that are not generally recognized. I wish this endeavor will continue to grow and help others grow.



KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

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Prof. Hrushikesh Mohanty
(Vice-Chancellor, KIIT)

I am delighted to learn that Kalinga Institute of Industrial Technology, Bhubaneswar is celebrating International Women's Day and bringing out the 8th edition of its Annual Women's Magazine 'KIRTI 2021' to mark the occasion. 'KIRTI' has been nurturing women development and empowerment since its inception.

Particularly in this crucial period of pandemic, the creativity presented in this magazine reflects the hope and solace the students and especially the girls students hold for the future of the humanity on our nation. I congratulate their spirit, enthusiasm as well as the confidence driven optimism.

I congratulate the members of the editorial board and all the contributors for their efforts.



KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

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Dr. Jnyana Ranjan Mohanty (Registrar, KIIT)

I am happy to note that our University students are going to publish the Annual University Women's Magazine KRITI 2021. In our University, we promote Women's empowerment in true sense. Women's empowerment can be done by promoting women's sense of self-worth, their ability to determine their own choices, and their right to influence social change for themselves and others. Education is one of the most important means of empowering women with the knowledge, skills and self-confidence necessary to participate fully in the development process.

This Magazine is a unique platform for all the young, talented and energetic girls students of the University to share and display their ideas and creative talents. The University is determined to be a diverse, student-centered, globally engaged University offering a high-value and qualitative education and at the same time it has always played a vital role in promoting and organizing various value-adding activities of curricular and co-curricular programs for environment and holistic development of the students with the latest trends and technology to provide a platform to students in particular.

I congratulate the team for their co-ordination and efforts to bring out this issue. I also take this opportunity to congratulate the magazine team for their successful publication of the magazine.



KALINGA INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL TECHNOLOGY (KIIT)

Deemed to be University U/S 3 of the UGC Act, 1956



Dr. Shyam Sundar Behura

(Dy. Director, Student Services,
KIIT Student Activity Centre)

KIRTI, the University Women's Magazine has been a tremendous success and is just one of the many wonderful student initiated projects that make KIIT a special University. This issue has some incredible contributions from the students which includes articles, poetry, art work and interviews. Its a great compilation of the tireless efforts of the students.

I thank the incredibly talented and creative KIRTI editorial team, whose contributions are invaluable to the magazine. Enjoy your read.

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Dy. Director Student Service

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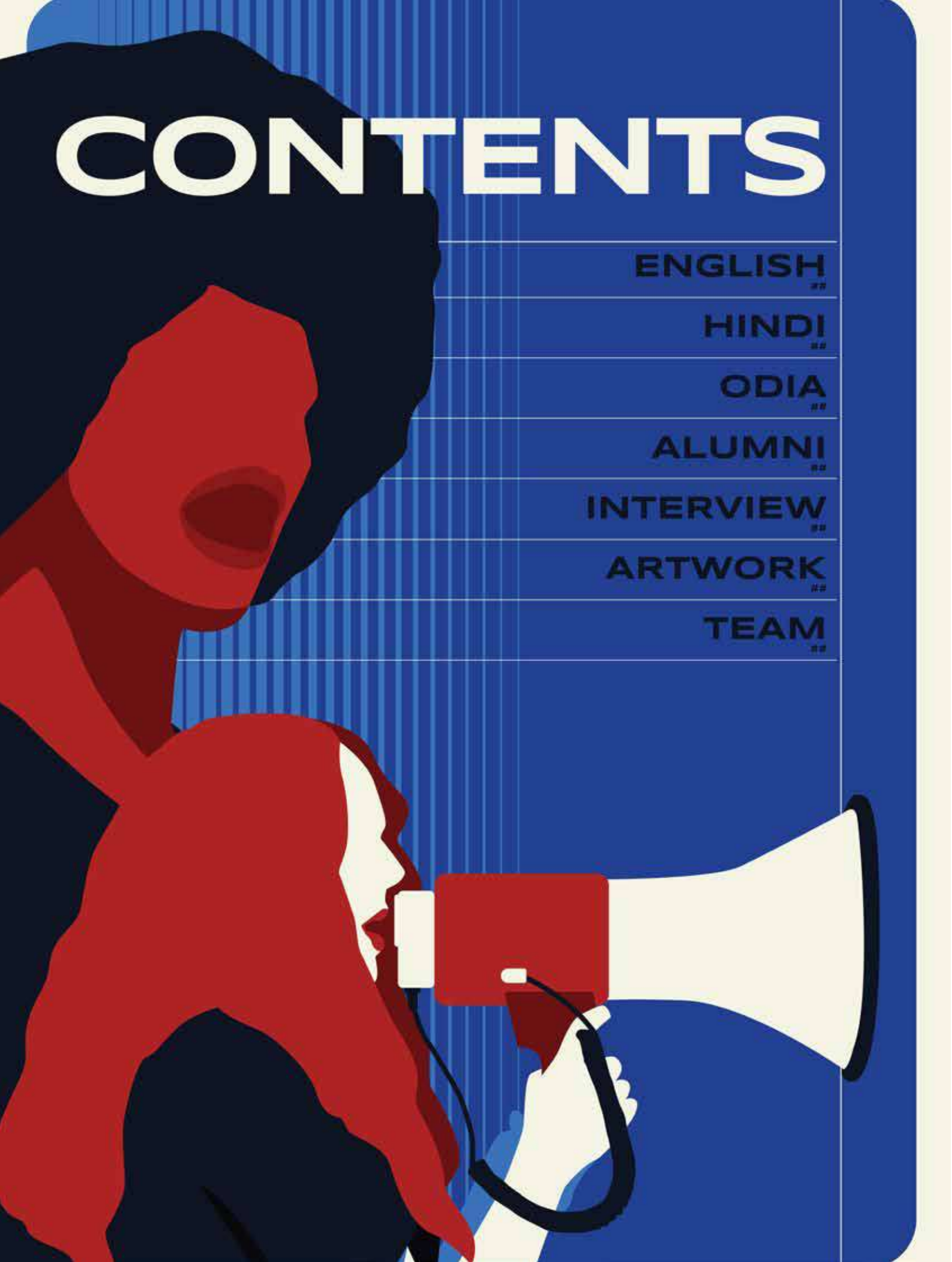
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ENGLISH

ANITA DESAI

"Usually a feeling of disappointment follows the book, because what I hoped to write is not what I actually accomplished. However, it becomes a motivation to write the next book."

A GIRL MADE UP OF DREAMS

Ankit Mohanty, 1st Year ,MBBS

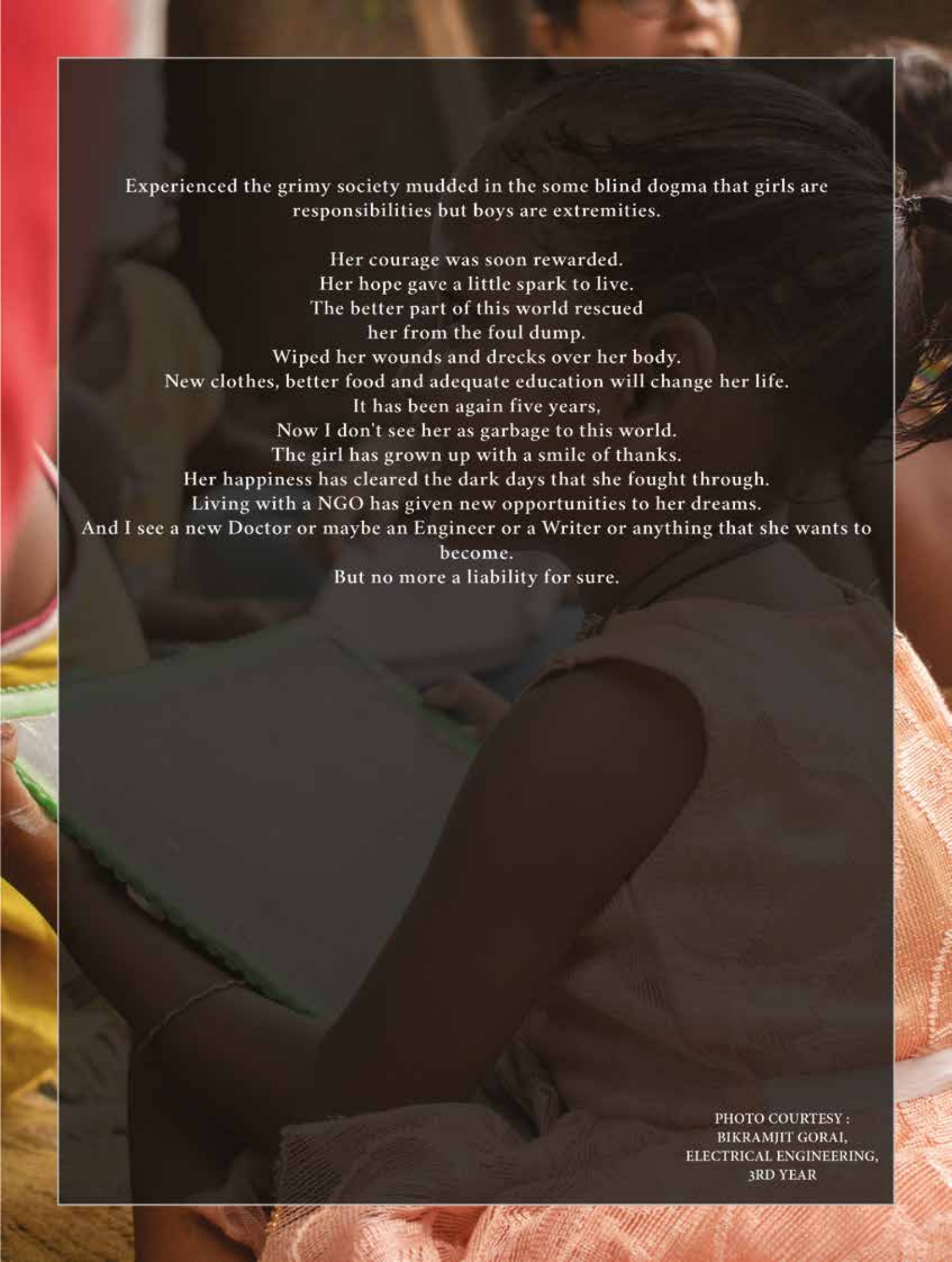
In discarded fish bones and eggshells.
Some scrap papers trashed and tattered along.
Broken glass pieces strewn in blood.
Maggots left as swell and swarm like flies.

Seemed everything was about to putrefy sooner. But then a sudden unpleasant
"Wee-wee" sound emerged from
The remnants of litters.

In garbage full of rotting flesh and stinking veggies there was a child holding a frittered
packet of milk which may have gone beyond its expiry date and thrown away. A girl wearing
shabby old frazzled clothes stained in grease and dirt with graunt and lank skinny littlehands
Endeavouring herself to hide the hunger
Trying to quaff from the packet.
Mosquitoes buzzing here and there
All around her head and legs.
Little poor insects trying to tax upon
That poor blood.

She feats upon by wrapping herself in a crumbling old jute bag.
Black and white dark patches of fungus fenced upon the old bag.
The Poor child didn't even know the fear that she might end up in some landfills.
Lame miseries trouble her innocence
and somewhere her childhood got tormented in the filth of this world.

Then I realized seeing in her eyes
The pain of being piled on top of rubbish
was nothing besides herself being recognized as a girl to this world. She was claimed to be a
burden and then flinged off to this dump.
Debris has turned her into a home.
Disgust has saved her life for a while.
She pillows down some toilet rolls.
eyes frosted to sleep in dirty hell
as the world has no place for a girl.
At age of nearly five she was brave
to hide her life.



Experienced the grimy society mudded in the some blind dogma that girls are responsibilities but boys are extremities.

Her courage was soon rewarded.
Her hope gave a little spark to live.
The better part of this world rescued
her from the foul dump.

Wiped her wounds and drecks over her body.
New clothes, better food and adequate education will change her life.

It has been again five years,

Now I don't see her as garbage to this world.

The girl has grown up with a smile of thanks.

Her happiness has cleared the dark days that she fought through.

Living with a NGO has given new opportunities to her dreams.

And I see a new Doctor or maybe an Engineer or a Writer or anything that she wants to
become.

But no more a liability for sure.

PHOTO COURTESY :
BIKRAMJIT GORAI,
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,
3RD YEAR

A SMALL MESSAGE TO WOMEN

Nandini Kumari Panda, 2nd-year Chemical engineering

Women are god's best creation. A creation that is capable of transforming impossible to possible. A woman is always real. She does not pretend except for a very good reason, and she has an understanding mind. She is tolerant and open-minded. She is not abusive and can control her tongue from getting too sharp. She is willing to help and support those around her and she is very courteous.

Yet society always has different rules bestowed upon women. They want to make them home-driven, their values do not matter. It is the 21st century still, some have changed and some have not. It is time to take action. We always follow the footsteps of our preceding generation but always break the glass ceiling. Let us not be engulfed in the patriarchal world. We are also human beings, we too deserve respect and do not go blind.

We all live in the wrong fallacy that a woman means that she should behave differently. Always follow your heart and passion and be very clear with your thoughts.

"My attitude is that if you push me towards something that you think is a weakness into a strength" – Michael Jordan. "winners don't do different things, they do things differently," said Shiv Khera and yes that holds true, what matters is confidence, burning desire, attitude, and financial literacy. "Education is the greatest weapon". Always have persistence, priorities, focus, determination, positive beliefs, communication skills, and TQP (total quality people) with integrity, wisdom, etc. Always be yourself, it does not mean that you do not abide by other things. It is not like that. Always be a contributor. When you are a daughter, sister, friend, or wife, don't be driven by the patriarchal kingdom, be a contributor always and follow your passion and people will respect you.

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And yes, give emphasis to financial literacy too. We should think that money should work for us. One should focus on the asset column, which builds money rather than liabilities which takes away money. One should learn how to handle money and lead a disciplined life.

To all the dear men over there, the time you were born, your education, your job, your love for others, your dreams and passion everything matters to you, right? Similarly, women also care about all the things as you did, so please do not consider her inferior, she also has a human feeling, support her and understand, help to break the glass ceiling. Let's all go towards a new world called "Gender Equality".

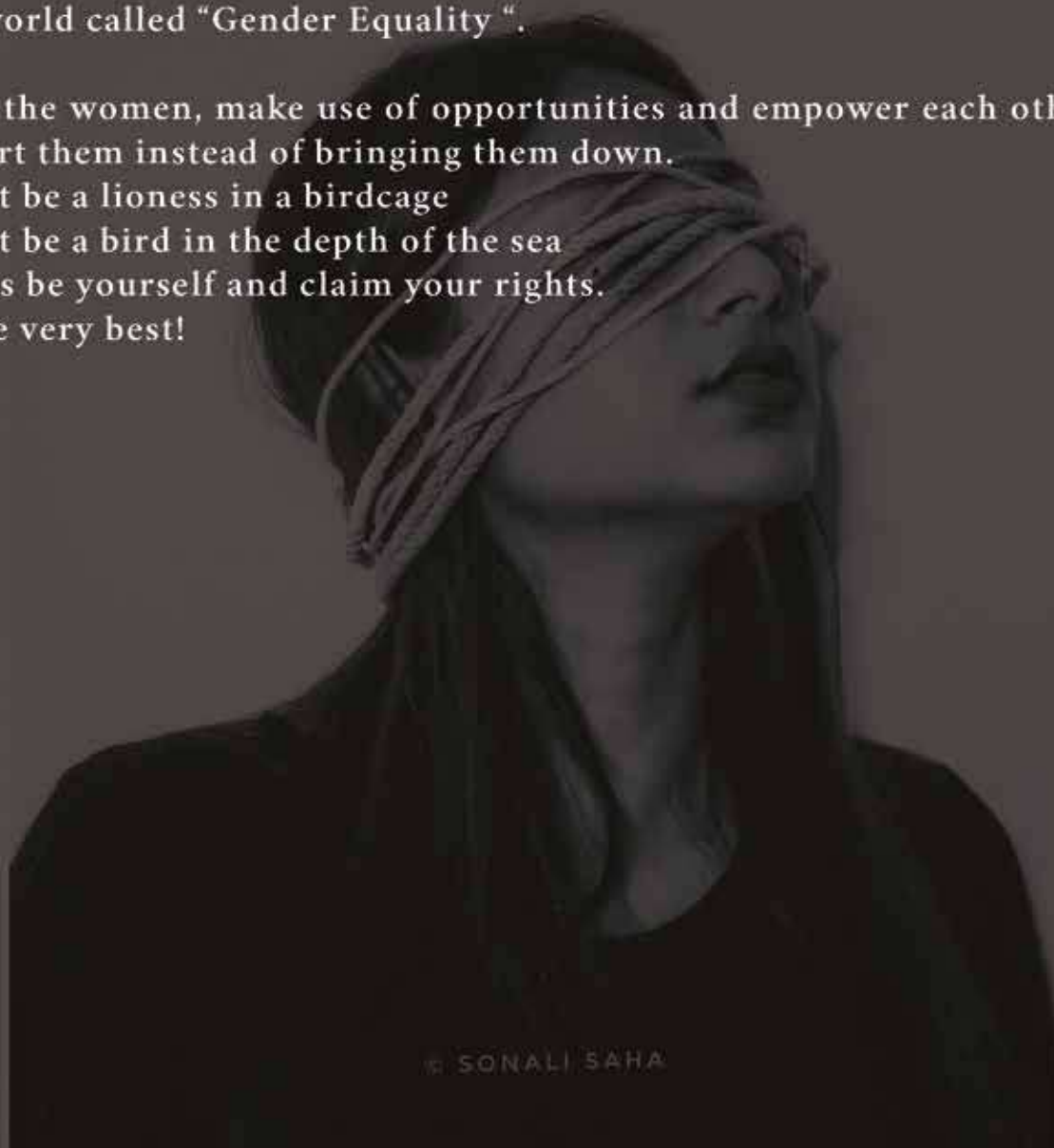
To all the women, make use of opportunities and empower each other and support them instead of bringing them down.

Do not be a lioness in a birdcage

Do not be a bird in the depth of the sea

Always be yourself and claim your rights.

All the very best!



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PHOTO COURTESY :
SONALI SAHA
BIOTECHNOLOGY
2016-2021

A JOURNEY TO THE PAST

Vaishnavi Maheshwari, 1st Yr, CSE

The clock ticked three. With earphones plugged in, I was lying on my bed trying to tranquilize my soul by the euphonious sound of the melody. At the same time, tears kept rolling down my cheeks and I was battling with my thoughts. My eyes were swollen and resembled red chilies. I yearned for a peaceful sleep but my thoughts seemed to race. Slowly, I tried to bring back my focus on the sound of the melody. Three hours passed and now I could hear the chirping of the birds and feel the warmth of the sun as it peeped through my window pane. As I continued to hear the music gradually my conscious thoughts turned to an unconscious state. As I entered the dream world I was surprised by the laughter of my younger version. A girl of ten years frolicked around and was relishing even the tiniest moment. She had a sense of satisfaction in her eyes. Her eyes shined like stars and spoke tales about the entire galaxy. I wondered if I was that same girl who was once full of so much energy and enthusiasm to explore new things. I stood there with mixed emotions unable to react but the whole scene left an indelible impression upon me. I was extremely delighted. I woke up with the same vigour and zeal which I had in the younger version of myself, ready to accept all the challenges that come my way. This epiphany of the importance of happiness in life taught to me by my younger version left me awe-struck.

PHOTO COURTESY :
BIKRAMJIT GORAI,
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,
3RD YEAR

AMBER RAYS

Vishnupriya Singh(1st Year,CSE)

As I unveiled the curtains,
The saintly rays infiltrated the window
The beams gushed through the aperture,
Illuminating each particle in my room culture.
Like how every page of the book started to glow,
Like how eager but chaste winds blow
Like how the artificial flower on the table appeared to bloom,
Like how the mirror makes disappear the gloom
Like the curtains dancing in the tunes of rays,
Like the panes singing in myriad ways
Like the marble reflecting the glow to the ceiling,
Like the walls blushing in golden meaning.
There it went stirring each scrap, each shred,
Intoxicating and enlightening each cell of my body.
That is how it makes every morning beautiful, Amber Rays!

PHOTO COURTESY :
URSHEETA SINGH,
BIOTECH,
1ST YEAR

IN HER DREAMS , EXISTS HER REALMS

Shambhavi Agrawal, 4th Year, CSE

She hides her secrets in the stars,
Covering all her wounds and scars.
No one knew of the fervent wishes,
Which glowed like diamond riches.

She waved the wand with all her might,
It was in the dark, that it shined bright.
Towards the sky, her eyes she lifted
The most beautiful treasure was gifted.

In the silhouette of purple velvet sky,
Her desires were always held high.
For she may be gone forever,
But the dreams will shine brighter.

The utmost expectations held the pyre,
And put her soul on a smouldering fire.
The angel found her place quite far,
And shined in the universe with her star.

It was with her dreams,
Where existed her realm.
For she dwelled eternally,
In the pearls of her destiny.

FANTASY

Vishnupriya Singh(1st Year,CSE)

That peace and calm,
Which I got under branches,
Unaware of the happenings,
Forgetting all the blanches

Just how I wonder,
Of the small things of nature,
Thinking in the woods,
Thanking that beautiful creature.

My thinking grew broader,
My hastiness decreased to nil,
In the lap of alluring nature,
As such, I took a beautiful pill.

Roaming in the galleries of nature,
Swinging on the greens,
Painting my fantasy,
On the aglow vivid screens...



SKETCH COURTESY :
DEBJIT GHOSH,
4TH YEAR, CSE

DEBRIS OF COLORS

Prerna Guha, 1st Year, M.A., English

The first color that I was introduced to, when I opened my eyes, was the red vermilion
on my mother's forehead.

My mother loved donning me up in colorful dresses;
My worn-out attires were later patched with mismatched cloth pieces to make dresses
for my dolls;

Thus, the multi colored world sprinkled all around me, was a feast for my eyes.

The school uniform I wore was also fashionable for me.
The blue tunic, the white salwar and the white dupatta;
The red ribbons enhanced its beauty,
But the black belt, it was that I disliked.

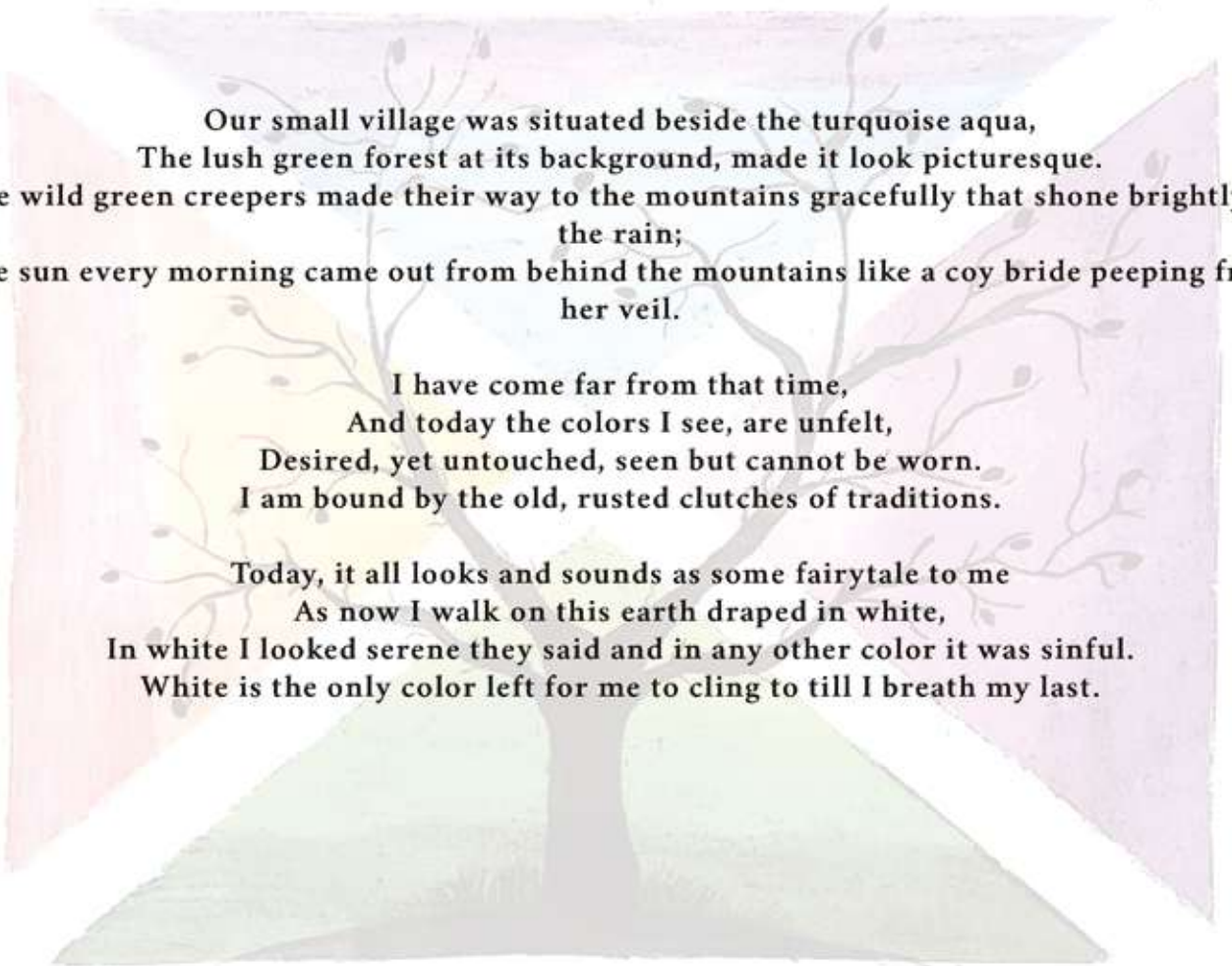
The school walls were pale with no color and looked so unwelcoming.
Each of us decided to dip our hands in different colors of paints and leave our legacy
behind;

Hand impressions of green, pink, yellow, blue, red and orange,
All differed in size and shapes, but oh! The wall was our masterpiece!

I was fascinated by the colorful turbans that "chachas" wore in my village;
Especially the "kesari" one with red border, worn by the head sarpanch,
Asha's ghagra choli in garnet, pecan, boysenberry and cerulean was apple to my eyes.
The fragile, pale but glistening brown eyes of my granny is also imprinted clearly in
my memory lane.



Prerna



Our small village was situated beside the turquoise aqua,
The lush green forest at its background, made it look picturesque.
The wild green creepers made their way to the mountains gracefully that shone brightly in
the rain;
The sun every morning came out from behind the mountains like a coy bride peeping from
her veil.

I have come far from that time,
And today the colors I see, are unfelt,
Desired, yet untouched, seen but cannot be worn.
I am bound by the old, rusted clutches of traditions.

Today, it all looks and sounds as some fairytale to me
As now I walk on this earth draped in white,
In white I looked serene they said and in any other color it was sinful.
White is the only color left for me to cling to till I breath my last.

SKETCH COURTESY :
SHRUTI AGARWALA,
1ST YEAR, BA ENGLISH

JUST LET ME

Samriddhi Das, (BSC NSG,3rd year)

Studies to the left
Competition to the right;
Pressure enclosing me
And no, I am not allowed to fight.

I cannot understand
Why all this, I have to be
I want to break away for a moment
And just set myself free
Have a moment just for me.
Have a moment to breathe.

This suffocation is slowly killing me
And I cannot understand
Why I am forced to be ,
Someone I am not;
And someone I do not believe.

They say perfection is pleasant
And that , I must achieve
But perfection is God and he is someone you cannot be.
And I'm sure if you will ask the lord
He will say; you need to see
Life has not made her this way
To be someone she cannot be
Life gave her talents and an identity
And this,she is to perceive.



SKETCH COURTESY :
RITAJA CHOWDHURY,
2016-2020, ECSE

REFLECTIONS

Vaishnavi Maheshwari, 1st Yr, CSE

I took a glance at the mirror,
And I found something familiar,
It seemed as if there was a connection,
Oh! It was my reflection.

But where was the error,
Why was I full of terror?
After a lot of self-inspection,
I came to the conclusion.

The problem was bitter,
Enough to give me horror,
The cause of dejection;
Was the loss of human affection.

But my image there in the mirror,
I promise you that I will be the winner,
I promise you my reflection,
That I will strive to bring perfection.



THE UNFORTUNATE TALE OF DOWRY

Esha N Singh, 2nd Yr, Chemical Engg

A daughter, a mother
A friend, a sister
Thousands of names
And one character
Not of a drama, not of a story
A piece of God and nature's glory
She wears a crown
Having diamonds and ivory
She is the power, she is the foible
She is the chaos, she is the tranquil
She is the most expensive creature
But unfortunately incomplete without dowry
She is the present, she is the memory
A piece of God and nature's glory

PHOTO COURTESY:
ARKO CHATTERJEE
BIOTECH 2ND YEAR

TO EVERY GIRL

Riya Jha(2nd Year, CSE)

This is to every girl who has ever tried a little too hard.

To the girls who miss people and are not afraid to say it.

This is to the ones who are told their vulnerability is a weakness.

This is to every girl who is told she needs to change and be different from who she is, to win someone over.

This is to every girl who has ever had her hopes up and faced disappointment.

This is to the ones who wear their hearts on their sleeve, to every girl who has ever been told she's too easy to read.

This is to every girl who does not hurt others because they'd never want someone to feel the way they have.

This is to every girl who has been strong enough to pick up the broken pieces of her heart.

To every girl who is broken but still loves anyway,

This is to the ones who try too hard.

The ones who love too deeply.

The ones who believe in love despite heartbreaks.

This is to every girl who has ever gone more than halfway.

This is to the ones who would do anything for the people they care about but would never ask for help in return.

This is to every girl who thinks she's flawed.

This is to every girl who has ever settled and accepted less than she deserved.

I want you to know it takes a rare type of person to see the good in someone when you're presented with bad. To keep going. To keep believing. To keep giving and loving.

So this is to every girl who refuses to settle.

I want you to know it will happen soon.

This is to every girl who has not gotten what she deserves, yet.

I want you to hold onto faith.

I do not want you to change.

Because one day everything you continue to give to people who do not deserve it, will come back to you.

One day you are going to be loved the way you love others.

One day, you will find someone who understands your depth.

One day, you will be rewarded for your heart.

Trust me.

TO ILLUSTRATE HER IS AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK

Aarushi Khare, IT, 2nd year

To illustrate her is the most difficult task,
She has uncountable shades you could have ever asked.

The princess might have the most delicate heart,
Even though the queen in her will never let the fierceness depart.

She carries the weight of patriarchy, misogyny and what not,
But come what may, she always shines battling the hell lot.

She is the goddess Laxmi of one's home,
But it takes one wrong move to switch her to maa kaali zone.

She can be the master chef and the warrior in the battle grounds,
Be it pulling out water or working 9 to 5, she always has the crown.

The fierce in her, can enlighten you but set you on fire at the very moment,
She might not win every war but her hustle leads to a feeling of fulfilment.

Being dainty is neither the weakness nor the crime,
She is imbued with so many strengths and vulnerabilities at the same time.

Still you ask to illustrate her, who is she?
Well, she is the rainbow with all the colours, even the rain before, she is the
sun, even the moon, the flowers, even the thorns.
She has all the shades, the one you see, It's you who decides.

TO SOMEONE (I GUESS NOT TO SELF)

Shubhkirti Gupta, 3rd Yr, IT


I know that the past year was tremendously demanding, you had to handle everything not just your studies but along with that of your family. As a grown-up, you are no more dealing with the things of childhood. You need to fight the real fight, you have to fight with the real cruel world which exists. But take a moment to stop and look towards yourself. The most important part of your life is to take a break, I know we do not have time but we need to. As we have a really long journey ahead to handle. Upcoming years are going to be arduous, not just due to the fact of being a big girl but as a daughter, as a sister, you are going to handle, take charge of your responsibility. So before beginning this journey towards a whole new you, get some time to spend with your old self. Remember you are never alone you always walk with your feeling of love, care, fear, and many but between them make bravery the priority. Be brave to fight whoever comes in your path. Being a "woman" makes you highly responsible for every relationship you have. Be brave, be strong, live and get ready to fight.

PHOTO COURTESY :
BIKRAMJIT GORAI,
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,
3RD YEAR

TRANSFORMING THE YOUTH, TO TRANSFORM THE NATION

NIKHIL SINHA (1st Year, EEE)

The youth of the nation is very important in shaping the future and the current times of a nation, metaphorically speaking to steady the ship of the nation in the tumultuous times when the dark storms of poverty, hunger, hate, violence, and many other heinous elements threaten to devour and drown the ship, creating massive holes in this ship. The youth have the power and energy to reshape the future of the nation and transform it for the better. To transform something we need to have proper tools, we need sharp and perfect knives made with diamonds to cut the diamond and transform it into the most beautiful form, in the very same way the youth has to transform first to transform the nation. There are ways of looking at the current scenario of our youth that is of three broad types: optimistic, pessimistic, and realistic. The way forward for our transformation is one of the realists, we need to assess and admire, learn from the bright stars of this nation, the youth who have transformed themselves and made the lives of so many much better, helped better the nation, but we also have to carefully assess how we have failed by taking a look at the growing number of them engaging in activities which only bring shame to our nation and hinders its progress. Our education system has to undergo reformation, but not taking reforms from the western nation which many of us youth have been copying in hopes of looking modern and better than our counterparts. It is just copying and equivalent to cheating in the test of life. Cheating has never done good to anyone, it is better we engrave it in our minds. Our education system needs to bring back the old ways which produced so many great scholars, and leaders. The ways of moral education and others too, we need to integrate, take in good ideas, and effective ways of teaching and learning from everywhere but we should mold it in a way which is best for the needs of our nation. The path of transformation is never easy. A moth has to break out of its cocoon to turn into a beautiful butterfly. The other problem

A young woman with dark hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved shirt and a necklace, is smiling. In the background, a flag with red, white, and green sections is visible. The image is dimly lit and has a white border.

which occurs is the reach, we need to reach every child, not just the ones who have access to a safe home, internet, and other amenities but also the ones who have none because they make up the majority and reaching them is easier if the youth which has the privilege understands it's the significance and uses it to reach and serve in the transformation. In the end, the path of transformation which we have to walk is tough and we need the youth to understand the significance of it, only then will they make an effort the connection is the key, connection to the motherland, that connection will garner the interest and efforts of the youth to serve for the common goal of our national development.

PHOTO COURTESY:
BIKRAMJIT GORAI,
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING,
3RD YEAR

YOU SEEM FAMILIAR

Titiksha Pandey(3rd Year, IT)

You seem familiar, I remember you.

You used to wear bright yellow T-shirts with animate design,
As you run around carelessly playing your favourite game of tag till half past nine.

With your hair flowing around
Like the movements of the highest swing that you swung on
On the earthen playground
Every day after school.

Now, the bright sunlight makes your eyes squint
So you take solace in your dingy room
That looks like a newspaper misprint
Playing online games on your computer
As you sit on a shabby chair
In the air-conditioned room that is full of oxygen
But devoid of air
You seem familiar,
I remember you.

You used to pick the green leaves and make them into a crown,
Carving your name onto the bark of the tree,
You declared yourself the king of the entire town.

With no fear of judgment,
As you ran around fearlessly,
You needed no civility.

The greenish-blue scar on your knuckles,
Is the only green you've seen in a while;
Bejeweling your veins with a tinge of red
And giving you company on your solitary exile.

The crowds seem intimidating now,
They scare you like a ghost,
Making your fingers twitch in anxiety,
As a sense of worthlessness eats your insides like a parasite on a host.
You seem familiar,
I remember you.

When the hand that pushed you down,
And the hand that helped you to get back up was the same.

When the times were simpler,
And it didn't take many reasons to be happy and sane.

Now,

You can't distinguish between friends and enemies,
And both seem like one.

Plopping yourself on the sofa
You think about all the people that you pushed away,
The people that you could call friends,

So, every night

As you stand at the sink with a knife in your hands and dried tears around your eyes

I suddenly realize

You don't seem familiar

And that I can only recall a version of you, but never of you.

DREAMING FOR IDENTITY

ANWESHA TUNGA(1ST YEAR, MBBS)

Ever wondered what dreams are made up of? Some might say they depict our passion to do something significant, others may believe they reflect our aspirations of achieving our heart's desire. But there is one core thing that binds all of us, as well as the dreams we have- IDENTITY!

Yes, you read right. It is to create an identity of our own, to feel the sense of worth that gives birth to a dream. Whether you aspire to be a great leader, or to buy that house, that car or to travel around the world, it stems from the desire of who we want to be. Sadly though, as we grow up, we tend to wish more and dream less. Dr.APJ Abdul Kalam once said "Dreams are not those which you see while you are asleep, dreams are those which do not let you sleep", and rightly so, because opportunities are in abundance for those who are prepared, what matters is how much they are willing to sacrifice. To have that work ethic, that persistence even after facing multiple failures-willingness to get up and work again, is what separates winners from ordinary mortals. Failures are crucial, as they helps us get better and chisel out the unnecessary. People often confuse dreams with visualisation. Visualisation is just the beginning as nothing comes without effort. The time when you are dead tired, when you feel that you do not have any energy left, when your mind screams at you to give up, breaking those mental barriers to take the decision to keep pushing, is what you call a 'DREAM'. Apart from all our personal desires, we should share a common urge to be of help to one another and grow together, because ultimately it is a fight against who we were yesterday, and not against each other. Only then shall we progress as human beings and overcome hurdles of life.

SKETCH COURTESY :
VISHNUPRIYA SINGH,
FIRST YEAR, CSE

FAZED

Navya Singh(1st Year,MBBS)

I want to do a lot of things but cannot;
not that my brain is not responding
to my necessities,
It is the body
which is conscious
but still not ready.
I am not tired
Rather, broken.
I feel like the sea
which is strong enough
to hold a universe inside,
but has turned too weak
to hold its waves.



PHOTO COURTESY :
SONALI SAHA
BIOTECHNOLOGY
2016-2021

LIFE AND RAIN OF THE MONTHS

Ramya Shekhar (4TH YEAR, BIOTECH)

I stay cocooned in my home during this lockdown, cupping a warm mug of ginger tea, wrapped in warm blankets, and gazing at the feisty looking grey clouds in awe. Snakes of steam curl away from the cup towards the open window, searching for an escape.

A sound and light show soon begins, with flashes of lightning zigzagging across the sky followed by angry, blood-curdling rumbles of thunder. Seems like I am not the only one who is in a bad mood.

Ma is making crispy, hot pakoras today, after many eons it seems, with coriander chutney on the side, humming to herself a rain-song as she fries the delicacy into perfect golden colour. I sniff appreciatively, a little placated by the small mercies that life still bestows upon me.

Ah! the smell of first rain wafts into the house like an exotic perfume, hypnotic and ethereal, and suddenly I am lost in my memories.

Long drives, floods, eating steamed corn seasoned with salt and spice by the roadside stall, making paper boats out of torn notebook pages to set them afloat on rivulets of muddy water, sneaking out to get soaked in the rain, flicking raindrops on each other, sharing umbrellas with random strangers, eating fleshy guavas greedily...those were the days of yore when the man was free. I am now just a caged bird waiting to be set free.

A particularly nasty rumble of thunder jolts me from my reverie and I instinctively clutch the mug tighter.

It is then that the skies open wider and the drizzle morphs into a torrential downpour, much like the storm in my heart.

Beyond the incessant drumming, somewhere in the distance, I can hear my mother calling out my name. The pakoras are done.

PHOTO COURTESY:
URSHEETA SINGH
1ST YEAR, BIOTECH

LOOKS LIKE A FUN GAME OF LIFE

Debsweta Dutta (3rd Year,ETC)

"Why did you do this to me?" This word 'why' is so enigmatic in a person's life that it can surpass half of the time thinking about the consequences which are nothing but 'false hopes'.

From this word 'why', comes to effect the act of 'over-thinking'. A person thinks 'over-thinking' to be a cause but it is nothing but an effect of repetitive thoughts of the circumstances in which you may be judged, criticized, or put in a position of collateral damage.

A woman so impressed by the word "Women Empowerment" and 'patriarchy' is very smart to use the word often. But herein lies the question- If you ever feel that you are already strong enough to fight back, do you really need that extensive debate on 'empowerment'?

You can have relapses of mind, you can be misunderstood, you can be judged, you may be narcissistic, but it isn't always all about you- there are two sides of each story. So do not get fixated on yours, rather, listen to what other people say with all compassion and love. If you choose your pride over everything then you cannot have a proper closure to a situation.

Last but not the least- Be proud of yourself, give yourself a treat, pat yourself on the back for coming so far and not giving up, make a mess, make mistakes and above all, love yourself so that you can spew out the hate that this world offers you.

As the background music is playing the song "Senorita", the television streaming the film 'Zindagi Na Milegi Dobara', Sweta put down the sedative bottle and closed the book which told all the 'fun games of mind and life' and never faced the question "Why you did this to me?" in her new spring of life.

SKETCH COURTESY :
URSHEETA SINGH
1ST YEAR, BIOTECH

LOST

Sayra Sagar(1st Year,MBBS)

SHE LEFT HER
CHILDHOOD,
TO OBSERVE THEIR MATURATION.

SHE LEFT HER
DESIRES,
TO SOLVE THEIR FIGHTS.

SHE STOPPED
QUESTIONING,
TO FIND THEIR PROBLEMS.

SHE STOPPED
ARGUING,
TO GIVE THEM PEACE.

SHE STARTED
FAKING ,
TO SEE THEIR SMILE.

THEN WHY THEY
SAID,
"SHE IS NOT WORTHWHILE"

LOVE OF A MOTHER

Navya Singh(1st Year,MBBS)

I have you.

When I am lost, you are there to console me;

When I have no one by my side, you are the one who understands me.

You are the straws, support to my drowning soul;

Keeping everyone happy seems to be your goal.

Tangled with the household, still never failed to give me time;

Oh my Lord! How can one person be so fine?

Dealing with all the infelicities without even letting me know;

Still choosing a positive outlook, and to negativity, a big no.

Sometimes you scold me;

Then your tender arms hold me.

Having you around is itself a delight;

Your presence is enough to make anyone's day bright.

Trying to sum up, in which I may not succeed.

Heart soft as a feather, will stronger than an armour;

So many beautiful women out there, but I wonder if anyone so charmer.



SKETCH COURTESY :
PIYANKI SANTRA,
1ST YEAR,
BIOTECHNOLOGY

MOMENT

Navya Singh(1st Year,MBBS)

I want to pause this moment
and feel the time as it dilates.

I desire to feel
the presence of people
encircling me and
the essence of all the
inanimate objects
scattered around me.

Sense the happiness as it
glides,

For the past has never been
so good,
and the future is uncertain.

PHOTO COURTESY :
SUBHASHMITA ROUT
B.TECH & M.TECH
BIOTECHNOLOGY (DUAL DEGREE),
3RD YEAR

MUSINGS

Sayra Sagar (1st Year, MBBS)

The lights of your room
are too dim
to lighten
her darkness
or may be
her darkness is too much?



SKETCH COURTESY :
SHREYA DAS
2ND YEAR, BIOTECH

SHADOW

Ankit Mohanty(1st Year,MBBS)

The Shadow is dressed in the form of my shape.
Mimics all along wherever I go,
Hides behind me
As if my backbone seeks for its support.
It walks and stops
Again walks and even runs with me.
I feel it is a xeroxed dummy of mine.

Well, I have versed an intimate bond with it
Like always it is an oomph of emptiness
But still it is a support with loyalty
It's unnamed but titled as mine,
As if I have owned it for free.
It gives a courage of not being
alone at least.

It is in mute and silent version
I feel as if it is an Airplane mode of my life
We never speak or maybe
It is answer-less to me
It has no mind it seems
Just a offprint of mine such as
unfiltered and with no editing.
It's a friend of solitude and
also a partner in the crowd.

But still the shadow is guided by light
Appears bringing up the rear side of mine
It's not absolutely independent like I thought
It fades in crepuscule.
Darkness eats away the carbon copy of my body.
Desolated and isolated,
I learn to last again
Or maybe in darkness the shadow
got superimposed with my body.
Sacrificed itself to save me from darkness.
So I absorbed it as mine.

SKETCH COURTESY :
URSHEETA SINGH,
BIOTECH, 1ST YEAR

SORROW

Ankit Mohanty(1st Year,MBBS)

What does Sorrow look like?

Sorrow is a forfeited daughter of pain,
she dwells in a home of anxiety.
Sorrow has no name to herself,
she just simply sings the blues.

It is not a feeling indeed

It is a palatable person itself.

But I find myself seeing into her eyes
through my eyes.

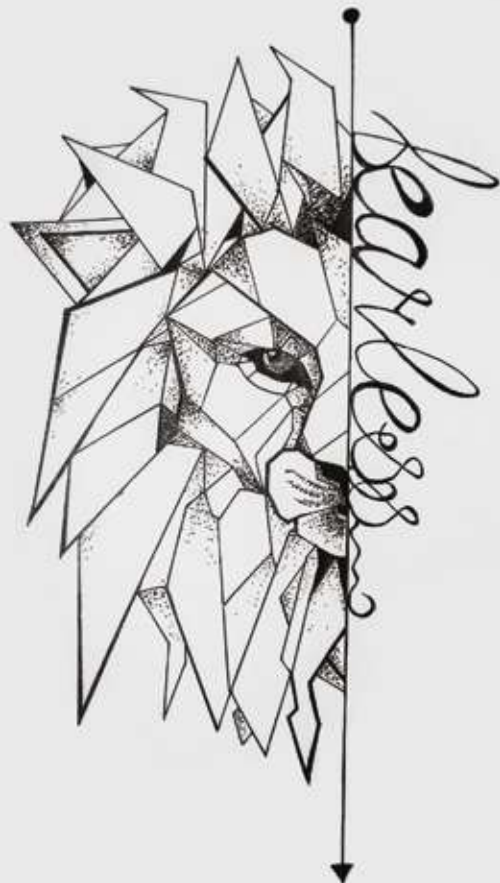
She is a selfless regret
of maybe losing someone
or left longing to recover for long.

I'm afraid that she can't speak,
she's the lady who keeps watching
out of the window from
erstwhile memories.

She weeps hushed and
her throat is squished
by the meanness of mankind.

The poor sorrow is also doomed
of expressing her despair into this world.

She sleeps by cleaning all her tears
upon the bed of agony to rise as helpless
for tomorrow till she lives.



SKETCH COURTESY :
ISHANI DAS,
ETC, 1ST YEAR

THE CHANGING INDIAN CITY

Hiya Dey(2nd Year,MBBS)

India. Throngs of masses. An ocean of souls. A billion faces. Each comfortable in its uniqueness.

Writing this essay is almost like watching a time-lapse video. Like someone once rightly said, "Change is the only constant". From the times of Rajputs and Mughals to the era of British colonialism, and finally, to beef bans, the Indian city has witnessed dynamic changes, some more conspicuous and more defining than others. Inconspicuous and irrelevant though it may seem the very essence of an Indian city is changing. Instead of ice golas and nimbu pani, nowadays one stops on a sweltering summer afternoon to buy a Krusher at KFC. Bhelpuri and vada pav has been pushed aside as Subway sandwiches and McDonald's burgers have become everyone's new favourite. Phone booths labelled 'STD, ISD & PCO' have ominously disappeared as a result of what I believe is, 'the age of the SMARTPHONE'.

The Indian Postal Service, once a thriving business has paved way for emails. Those iconic black and red letterboxes which once held letters of love or spirit of nationalism now lie disused and rusting. The famous black and yellow taxis, once considered a luxury affordable by the wealthy elite are being forgotten as Uber cabs are merely a touch away. Gone are the days when going out with family, shopping was a big thing. All these changes are transpiring because the average Indian is too busy struggling against a multitude of others to provide for himself and his family, and has little time left in the process to walk to a phone booth two miles away to make a call overseas. In every city, today theatres are diminishing and both the young and old prefer to stare at giant screens in multiplexes over a bunch of unfamiliar dramatists. What is perhaps astonishing evidence of the remarkable change that we are enwrapped in is the gradual diminishing enthusiasm for the Kolkata Derby - the legendary football matches between East Bengal and Mohun Bagan clubs.

I am not saying the passion is any less when it comes to a Real Madrid vs Barcelona F.C. Match but the former has seen unimaginable rivalry in households for generations. Today however the stampede scene shifts to Eden Gardens every time Shah Rukh Khan visits for an IPL match.

The very air of the Indian city is changing and quite literally so. Pollution is rising at alarming rates and with our every breath, we are inhaling a complex mixture of obnoxious gases. Covid -19 PANDEMIC and the lockdown has however made us follow strict norms of sanitisation and hand washing which we have now somehow inculcated in our daily lives now. Wearing a mask and gloves is the NEW NORMAL. The less literal and less morbid definition of understanding the changing air of Indian city would be the change in its people. From sarees to crop tops, to acceptance of homosexuality and LGBT rights, to agitating for freedom of expression, urban India has become way more liberal, tolerant, aware and sensitive than ever before. The youth has emerged as the country's newest strength - unflinching, indomitable, fearless in their approach against every injustice.

Yes, the Indian city is changing rapidly and is more dynamic than ever before. Swanky cars crowd the streets and foreign brands' showrooms outline the streets. No matter how modern, hep and chic the Indian crowd might get, some old-world pleasures like sipping tea on a cold morning from a roadside tea stall will always be timeless. The markets of Delhi's Chandni Chowk will forever see bustling crowds, shoving and haggling for wares at the cheapest rates. A walk down Marine Drive at midnight along the Arabian Sea will forever manage to calm and enchant. An evening boat ride along the riverfront from Princep Ghat in Kolkata will always elude its sensual charm and crowds of hundreds of devotees offering prayers at the Jagannath Temple in Puri will never cease to inspire.

Yes, the Indian city is changing but the real magic lies in embracing each change with open arms whilst holding on with unfading firmness to the remembrances of the past.

PHOTO COURTESY:
SUBHASMITA ROUT
B.TECH & M.TECH
BIOTECHNOLOGY
(DUAL DEGREE), 3RD YEAR

WOMEN'S DAY

IDEALS AND REFLECTIONS

Sayak Chatterjee & Ambar Bishun(4th Year, ETC)

It's Women's Day, the day we celebrate the invaluable contribution of women towards the society and the world- courageously and courteously.

Most things have been told to you today, through reflections, mindful wisdom, academic writings and of course, through independent art. So I don't believe that I need to reaffirm those. I choose to instead take you on a different aspect of womanhood and the impressions of the past in this regard.

For years, the ancient texts referred to Goddess as the consort of God-being beside the Male at all times, assisting in their ventures in the world, as avatars, as mystical beings. It is said that a woman should be ideally like Gauri, who without any sense of expectation, should let her husband carry with his duties for the world. She should sit at the feet of Vishnu, as he rests under the Shesh Nag. She can of course live life of Radha, awaiting her lover, Krishna, who never really returned to check her whereabouts, but rather soon afterward engaged as the charioteer of Arjun, to protect Dharma, and come upfront to protect Draupadi from being humiliated in open court. Many even talk of Ahilya who was seduced by Indra and later turned into stone when her husband got to know about the incident, got incited, without understanding the matter, but making his wife suffer his untimely wrath.

But, that what it looks like on the surface, alone. Because lack of knowledge and credible sources, slowly got us under the influence of Colonial interpretation, tampered with lack of understanding of the culture of the land. Remember, these were the same people who considered Hinduism obscene and pagan because essentially Hindus worship the Linga, translated roughly as a phallus, and not as a symbol of universal void and space.

One of the earliest schools of thought in Hinduism was an inquisition into human nature. Shiva-Shakti union visualized as Ardhanarshwari, symbolized the nature of the human mind and flesh of the human body as feminine and the enclosure of bones, the skeleton, as masculine. Both, the seers put, are necessary to coexist as living beings. Hinduism thrives of an entire school of thoughts based on the feminine nature, Shakta(from Shakti), and even walked an extra mile to practice Kundalini Yoga, as a worship of the divine, the Goddess, to heighten consciousness. More than anything, Hinduism is based on addressing Goddess as Devi and Shakti, for the culture of the land to worship it as Maa Bharati, Bharat Mata has stemmed from the basic core values of the religion.

But then we believe in Karma. The cycle of birth, rebirth, and moksha, attainable only when one finally paid dues of previous births, duly. The separation of Radha and Krishna is linked to Karma. To challenge this with a sneer is nothing but ignorance, because, outlooks influenced from practices of a foreign land will remain foreign. In India we believe God suffered to make the mortals realize that life doesn't always go smooth, it needs a fair play of ups and downs.

The Shiva Sutras, is believed to have come into existence as a conversation between Gauri and Shiva. And this wasn't one side talk. If you call this patriarchal, know that we worship Saraswati as the Goddess of Knowledge, whose grace alone made learned men out of fools. It was Goddess Kali whose fearful sight got many terrified, but Ramakrishna Paramhansa chose to worship the same and found the Mother to be graceful upon him. It is indeed an incident to highlight that it is your approach towards life and nature that can either bring grace or wrath upon you.

There are several examples like those discussed, but what is important is that we cannot judge a civilization through a single chapter of history, where there were practices prevalent, which went against norms of the land and culture. To criticize through selective wisdom and unnerving creativity for pushing ahead agendas is easy. It needs time and reflection to understand belief.

Happy Women's Day to all the ladies who stand for Human rights, seeking equality, and working towards making the world a better place.

Thanks for being there.

CONTEMPLATIONS

Kumar Keshav, 4th Year, CSCE

WHERE EVERYTHING IS A MAYBE
WHERE EVERY SITUATION HAS NO PRE-EMPTION.
WITHOUT THE ACTUAL REDEMPTION
EVERY PRIEST HAS A CREATION
DEEPER THAN THE OCEAN OF THOUGHTS, I DIG TO FIND NOTHING.

MAYBE IT'S NOT THE INFINITY
MAYBE THERE'S JUST A GREY COVER WHICH CONSISTS OF REFLECTIONS
OF ALL THE EMOTIONAL CALCULATIONS OF EXISTING EXPLOITATION.
WRAPPING THE WHITES AND CONCEALING THE BLACKS.
WHAT AWAITS YOU IS AN AGGREGATION
WHICH LIES FAR BEYOND YOUR IMAGINATION.
CAUSE DIGGING ISN'T ANY DESTINATION.
BUT SETTING ON AN ETERNAL EXPLORATION.
DIG NOT TO ARRIVE BUT TO FIND.

THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A COST TO THE BENEFITS
EVERY CHANGE HAS BROUGHT IN IT'S CONJUGATE PAIN
I SEE SMOKE COMING UP FROM THE MIDWEST
DISPARITIES GROWING UP LIKE IT HAS NEVER BEEN THE LEST
ALL THAT WE KNOW IS DOOM GONNA GULP UP THE REST
IN SPITE OF ALL THE DARKNESS WE ARE IN SEARCH OF THE LIGHT
EVEN AFTER DEATH WE EXPECT AN AFTERLIFE.

DEATH IS INCONSEQUENTIAL
AN ABSTRACT IDEA OF LIFE.
THE DOOMSDAY IS ALL WE LOOK FORWARD TO
SO THAT THIS MISERY WOULD END.
THE LIGHT SEEMS DARKER EVERY SECOND
A HOLD ON THE REALITY WITH FRAZIER.
WHAT WOULD IT BE IS ALL WE CAN THINK ABOUT.
EVERY RISK IS WORTH THE COST
THE NEVERLAND SEEMS LIKE A PLEASANT DREAM
ALL ONE WE ARE IN THE GREENS

DEAR PRINCESS, THIS IS YOUR RIDE

Shambhavi Agrawal, 4th Year, CSE

Dear princess, this is your ride,
And we bow our heads in pride.
You are not an infant born with ordinary,
But a royal child burdened with responsibility.

This is surely not a ride that fairy tales write,
This is your life where you do not have any rights.
It is not about choosing one in a million,
But to let that one go away for millions.

When you gave up your aspiration's wings,
Long live, dear princess the maiden sings.
With your passion lead to demise,
In the welfare of countrymen your happiness lies.

The countrymen always praised you in their song,
Just waiting for the single time where you went wrong.
That undesired and disrespectful attitude,
Never kept you away from showing your gratitude.

Being a princess is not a destiny,
But a faithful choice made by harmony.
The courage to keep the umpire above your dreams,
Such a beautiful and divine is your realm.

With the royal prince, your knot was tied,
Regardless of the fact that he may not be right.
Where marriage is not an ailment,
But just a mere royal agreement.

The royal chariot departed, with white horses,
Leaving the eyes of your land wet as it passes.
May you always succeed in your reign,
Long live dear princess, long live the queen...

SKETCH COURTESY:
SHRUTI AGARWALA,
1ST YEAR, BA ENGLISH

Shruti



HINDI

AMRITA PRITAM

"When a man denies the power of women, he is denying his own subconscious"

चारदीवारी

प्रेरणा गुहा, Roll no. - 20112006, M.A. (ENGLISH)

मैं घर की चारदीवारी हूँ।
कहते हैं लोग कि मेरे भी कान होते हैं।
पर एक राज़ की बात यह भी है की,
मेरे सिर्फ कान ही नहीं, आँखें भी होती हैं।

मैंने सिर्फ अपने ऊपर इस छत को ही नहीं,
बल्कि अपने अंदर कई यादें, कई कहानियाँ और कई राज़ भी संभाल रखे हैं।
मैंने सिर्फ धूप और बारिश ही नहीं,
किसी का रोना, किसी का मरना और किसी का किसी पे अत्याचार करना भी सहा है।

मैंने उस छोटी सी बिटिया को बड़ा होते देखा है,
जो कभी-कभी बचपने में दीवारों पर घर और उसके किनारे नदियाँ बनाती थी,
आज वही नन्ही सी परि किसी दूसरे के घर की मंदिर के दीवारों पर
अपनी नई बहु होने की निशानी छाप रही थी।

मैंने उस मुन्ना को मेहनत करते हुए देखा है,
जिसके पिताजी ने इन्हीं चारदीवारी में दम तोड़ते-तोड़ते उस पर अपनी माँ और बहन की जिम्मेदारी
छोड़ दी।

आज मुन्ना फिर आया था इन्हीं चारदीवारी के बीच, वह यादें ताज़ा करने
फ़र्क बस यह था कि आज मुन्ना बड़ी नौकरी करता था और विदेश में अपनी माँ और बहन के साथ
रहता था।

मैंने उस लड़की की चीख दबाई है जिसका बलात्कार चारों हैवानों ने मिलकर किया,
मैंने उस लड़की की भी चीख दबाई है जिसका बलात्कार एक हैवान ने चार दिनों तक किया।
मन तो किया कि खुद को तोड़ कर आज़ाद कर दूँ उस चिड़िया को,
पर आखिर में हूँ तो दीवार ही जिसकी कान और आँखें तो हैं, पर हाथ नहीं।

मैंने उन माँ-बाप को देखा है,
जिन्होंने कितनी रातें अपनी बेटी के भविष्य की चिंता में काटी हैं।
आज वही माँ-बाप चेहरे पर एक मुस्कान और दिल में सुकून लेकर सो रहे हैं
कल इनकी बेटी, उनको अपने पैसों से खरीदे हुए घर में लेकर हमेशा के लिए चले जाने वाली है।

मत सोचो कि मेरा क्या होगा।
मुझे जल्द तोड़ दिया जाएगा।
ना मेरे आँसू दिखाई देंगे, ना मेरी चीखें सुनाई देंगी
आखिरकार मैं हूँ ही क्या, बस बेजान चारदीवारी।

SKETCH COURTESY :
IPSITA CHATTERJEE
MBBS, 1ST YEAR

अंधविश्वास

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B.Tech. (CSE)

कर्मक्षेत्र पृथ्वी को बनाता विश्वास का कंधा,
क्या हो जब ये विश्वास बन जाए अंधा ।
संभल जा मनुष्य होगा विनाश,
हर राह मिलेगा कोई निराश ।
जब संतोष बनेगा तेरा आलस्य,
नियति का सहेगा तू क्रूर हास्य ।
भगवान के नाम पर कब तक करेगा अधर्म,
काले कर्मों पर अपने कर कुछ शर्म ।
सर्वव्यापी ईश्वर को कर दीया एक देशी,
दूर दुनिया में बैठा बना दीया विदेशी ।
न कैलाश पर्वत न क्षीर सागर,
हमारा हृदय ही है ईश्वर का नगर ।
ढोंगी है पढ़ने वाले हस्त की रेखा,
अरे! समय का खेल भला किसने देखा ।
मत कर विश्वास झूठ है जादू- टोना,
संभल जा वरना फिर है रोना,
तांत्रिक- ज्योतिष आया जिस घर,
दुख ने दस्तक दी उस दर,
क्यूँ रहे हो तुम अपना जीवन ठगवा,
नहीं बनता कोई योगी,
पहनने से एक वस्त्र भगवा ।
न बनने दे धर्म को बुराई का कवच,
धर्म को बना सहारा,
राम राज्य तू रच!

PHOTO COURTESY :
TANYA KHAN AFRIDI,
1ST YEAR MBBS

दीवाली

प्रेरणा गुहा, Roll no.- 20112006, M.A. (ENGLISH)

दीवाली वो नहीं जो दीपों को जलाती हैं,
दीवाली वो है जो दिलों को मिलाती हैं।
मिटा कर सारा द्वेष मिल जुल कर मनाओ,
खुशियों की शाम भी कहाँ रोज़ आती है।

दीवाली वो नहीं जो घरों को चमकाती हैं,
दीवाली वो है जो मनमंदिर को सजाती है।
धो कर घृणा का मैल, स्नेह सुमन बरसाओ,
अमृत वर्षा के गगन भी कहाँ रोज़ चाहते हैं।

दीवाली वो नहीं जो मिष्ठानों का भंडार लगती हैं,
दीवाली वो है, जो हर भूखे के मुँह निवाला पहुँचाती हैं।
भूल कर सारे भेद, मित्रता का हाथ बढ़ाओ,
क्योंकि ये तो वो है जो इंसान को इंसान से मिलाती हैं।

दीवाली वो नहीं जो दीपों की लड़ी लगाती है,
दीवाली वो है जो हर अंधेरे घर में प्रकाश फैलाती है।
जला कर प्रेम का दीप, घर आँगन जगमगाओ,
स्वर्ग-सी सजी धारा कहाँ रोज़ दिखती है।

बचपन

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B.Tech. (CSE)

फूलों का नज़राना था,
उस बचपन का कोई मोल न था।

प्यार एकतरफा न था,
बादलों के झुरमुटों में खेलता;
नन्हा खरगोश सा था,
उस बचपन का कोई मोल न था।

लंबी सी ज़िंदगी थी,
छोटी सी दुनिया थी;
आज़ाद पंछी के घोंसले सी,
स्वकल्पित और स्वनिर्मित थी।
तन पर लिपटी मैदान की धूलि,
मखमल की चादर थी;
कुल्फी की एक चुस्की,
पूरे हिमपर्वत का अहसास थी।

इनाम में जीती साइकिल, मर्सिडीज़ से भी प्यारी थी,
हर शाम साइकिल के टायर चमकाने का अलग ही सुख था;
मान-अपमान का कोई प्रश्न ही न था,
उस बचपन का कोई मोल न था।
यारों की यारी का कोई हिसाब न था,
केवल प्रेम था, कोई व्यापार न था।
हर कहानी का अंत सुंदर होता था,
आरंभ कथा का राजा रानी से ही होता था।
नानी के हाथ का खट्टा मीठा अचार,
सभी पकवानों से प्यारा था;
सारे संसार का स्वाद एक ही हाथ में समय था,
उस बचपन का कोई मोल न था।
भय की चादर के नीचे दुनिया ने पैर पसारे,
फूल मुरझा गए, अंधेरे में ओझल हो गए;
खेल तमाशा बन गया,
वह आज़ाद खरगोश कैद हो गया;
बड़ा क्या हुआ, अकेला हो गया
फूलों से भरा था,
वह बचपन खो गया।

काश! मैं रोक पाती

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B. Tech. (CSE)

जब जब खुले दरवाजों से गुज़रती,
पीड़ा के समंदर में बह वो जाती;
नेत्र से बहते रक्त के आंसु,
अपने चीड़े हृदय में समेटती;
पर समय का खेल वो समझ न पाती ।
अनवरत चिलों को निहारती,
प्रतीक्षारत मन को बार बार संभालती;
सूने आँचल में यादें समेटे,
विरह के विश को घूँट घूँट पी जाती;
पर समय का खेल वो समझ न पाती ।
बंधन समझ क्रांति कर बैठती,
आज्ञा समझ चुप हो जाती;
धर्म समझ शांत हो जाती,
विध्वंस समझ फिर रो पड़ती;
पर समय का खेल वो समझ न पाती ।
अकेले उस पीड़ा का बोझ उठाए,
पल पल एक ही बात सोचती;
काश! अपने राम को,
वनवास जाने से रोक मैं पाती ।



शिक्षक

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B.Tech. (CSE)

अज्ञानता की बंजर ज़मीन पर,
ज्ञान का एकमात्र फूल है शिक्षक।

उन्नति के आकाश के पार,

उड़ा ले जाने वाला पंख है शिक्षक।

पुस्तक नहीं, समस्त पुस्तकालय है शिक्षक।

गीली मिट्टी के ढेर को
आकार देने वाला कुम्हार है शिक्षक।

काली घटा के अंधकार में

प्रकाश की एकमात्र किरण है शिक्षक।

हर भग्राश आत्मा का

तारणहार है शिक्षक।

यदि भविष्य रूपी वृक्ष के मूल हैं बच्चे,
तो इन जड़ों को सींचता अमृत है शिक्षक।

देव भी करे नमन सौ-सौ बार जिसे,
वो पुण्य आत्मा है शिक्षक।

$$\sin \alpha + \sin \beta = 2 \sin \frac{\alpha + \beta}{2} \cos \frac{\alpha - \beta}{2}$$

$$f(x) = a(x - x_1)(x - x_2)$$



प्रौद्योगिकी बनाम भावनाएँ

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B. TECH. (CSE)

प्रस्तुत विषय “ प्रौद्योगिकी बनाम भावनाएँ “ वर्तमान समय में एक प्रासांगिक विषय है जिसे ‘प्रौद्योगिकी’ और ‘भावना’ दोनों के अर्थ को समझकर ही समझा जा सकता है।

‘प्रौद्योगिकी’ विशिष्ट उद्योग आदि के लिए अपेक्षित वैज्ञानिक या तकनीकी जानकारी या उपकरण को कहते हैं जिसके फल स्वरूप वर्तमान परिदृश्य में हमारी कार्यशैली में अभूतपूर्व परिवर्तन आया है। दूसरी तरफ़ ‘भावना’ मनुष्य माल से संबंधित है जो मानव मन की संवेदनाओं की ओर इंगित करती है। भावना किसी भी सजीव में हो सकती है किन्तु केवल मानव माल की भावना ही मुखरित हो प्रकट हो पाती है क्योंकि वह केवल मनुष्य ही है जिसे शब्द ज्ञान का वरदान प्राप्त है।

प्रौद्योगिकी मानव निर्मित कृत्रिम उपकरण है जिसमें भावना का अभाव है, जबकि मानव प्रकृति निर्मित है, प्राकृतिक है। मनुष्य तकनीक का निर्माण तो कर सकता है परंतु उसमें भावनाओं का आरोपण नहीं कर सकता क्योंकि भावना, संवेदना और मन ईश्वर प्रदत्त है। भावना या संवेदना सिर्फ़ मनुष्य में होती है जो मानव को मानव से जोड़ती है और समाज को स्थापित करती है। भावना के द्वारा ही मनुष्य एक दूसरे के सुख-दुख को समझ पाते हैं और उसमें सहयोग कर पाते हैं।

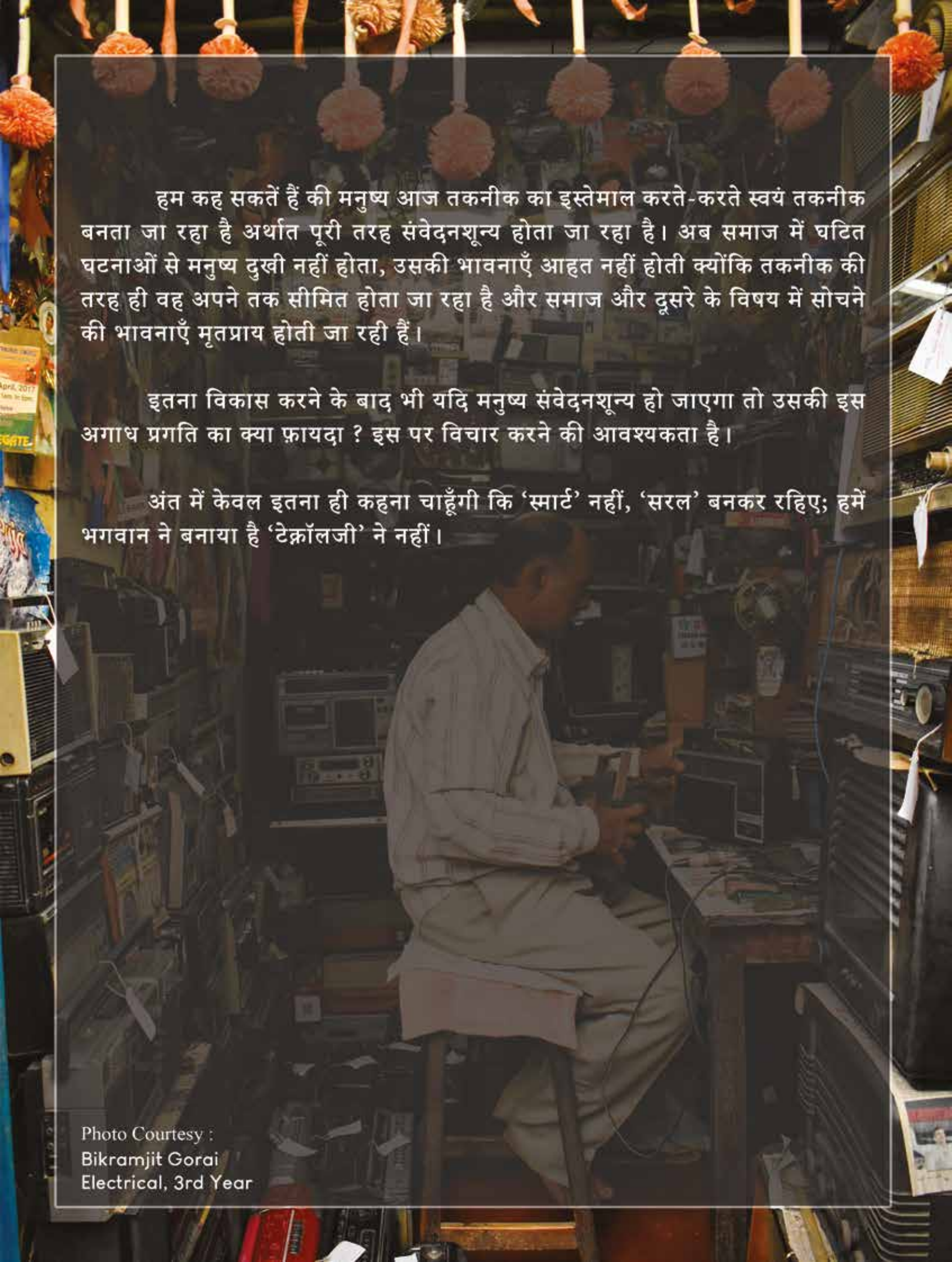
कोई भी तकनीक कभी भी भावना का स्थान नहीं ले सकती। बचपन में लगी चोट पर माँ की हल्की-हल्की फूँक और कहना बस अभी ठीक हो जाएगा, वाकई अब तक कोई तकनीकी उपचार वैसा नहीं बना। भावनाओं की शक्ति अद्भुत होती है। मुस्कुराने में एक क्षण लगता है लेकिन उसकी याद किसी को जीवन भर रह सकती है। अतः

एक छोटी-सी मुस्कान चेहरे पर लाकर तो देखो,
उम्मीद की लौ मन में जगाकर तो देखो;
अकेला समझकर अपने कदमों को मत रोको,
दूसरों की खुशी को अपना बनाकर तो देखो।

निःसंदेह प्रौद्योगिकी द्वारा कार्य करने में कोई दोष शेष नहीं रहता, समय बचता है और किसी भी कार्य में कोई कमी रहने की संभावना या संशय नगण्य रह जाती है। प्रौद्योगिकी ने मानव जीवन को आज पूरी तरह अपने वश में कर लिया है। वह आज तकनीक पर इतना निर्भर हो चुका है कि इसके बिना अपनी कार्यशैली की कल्पना भी नहीं करना चाहता। केवल युवानों में ही नहीं वृद्धों में भी नई तकनीक का प्रयोग सीखने की भूख दिखाई देती है। अध्ययन-अध्यापन, व्यवसाय, खेल, कला, समाचार आदि में भी तकनीक की गहरी छाप नज़र आती है। क्षण भर में मीलों दूर तक समाचार का आदान-प्रदान आज प्रौद्योगिकी के कारण ही संभव हो पाया है लेकिन इस शीघ्रता में दिनों तक अपने प्रियजनों के खत की प्रतीक्षा का सुख और पुराने खतों की सुगंध का आनंद लुप्त हो गया है।

आज भले ही मनुष्य प्रौद्योगिकी पर पूर्णरूपेण निर्भर हो गया हो लेकिन प्रौद्योगिकी का मानव के साथ कोई भावनात्मक या संवेदनात्मक जुड़ाव नहीं है। भावना से केवल मनुष्य जुड़ते हैं, रिश्ते जुड़ते हैं, मित्र-बंधु, परिवार जुड़ते हैं। अतः मनुष्य जीवन में भावना का स्थान सर्वोपरि है। यह महत्वपूर्ण नहीं है कि आपके जीवन में क्या-क्या है, महत्वपूर्ण यह है कि आपके जीवन में कौन-कौन है। जो व्यक्ति हर समय 'मैं', 'मेरा', 'मुझे' में लगा रहता है उसे कोई नहीं चाहता क्योंकि पौधों और रिश्तों की स्थिति एक समान होती है, लगाकर भूल जाओ तो दोनों सूख जाते हैं।

मनुष्य जितना अधिक भावहीन होता जाता है उतना ही असन्तुष्ट भी हो जाता है और आजीवन अपनी असीमित इच्छाओं के पीछे भागता-भागता दूसरों के साथ-साथ अपनी इच्छाओं का सम्मान करना ही भूल जाता है। किन्तु जीवन भविष्य में नहीं है, जीवन इसी पल में है। दोस्त बनकर रहिए, ज़िंदगी भी दोस्ती ही दिखाई देगी। प्रेम भावना का सबसे सुंदर रूप है जिसमें परमात्मा परिमित को ग्रहण करता है और जीव अनंत को। अतः अपने अंदर परमानन्द का दीया जलाओ।

A man in a white lab coat is seated on a stool in a cluttered workshop, working on a piece of electronic equipment. The room is filled with various electronic components, tools, and equipment. The lighting is dim, and the overall atmosphere is one of a busy, technical environment. The text is overlaid on a semi-transparent dark box in the upper half of the image.

हम कह सकते हैं की मनुष्य आज तकनीक का इस्तेमाल करते-करते स्वयं तकनीक बनता जा रहा है अर्थात पूरी तरह संवेदनशून्य होता जा रहा है। अब समाज में घटित घटनाओं से मनुष्य दुखी नहीं होता, उसकी भावनाएँ आहत नहीं होती क्योंकि तकनीक की तरह ही वह अपने तक सीमित होता जा रहा है और समाज और दूसरे के विषय में सोचने की भावनाएँ मृतप्राय होती जा रही हैं।

इतना विकास करने के बाद भी यदि मनुष्य संवेदनशून्य हो जाएगा तो उसकी इस अगाध प्रगति का क्या फ़ायदा ? इस पर विचार करने की आवश्यकता है।

अंत में केवल इतना ही कहना चाहूँगी कि 'स्मार्ट' नहीं, 'सरल' बनकर रहिए; हमें भगवान ने बनाया है 'टेक्रॉलजी' ने नहीं।

Photo Courtesy :
Bikramjit Gorai
Electrical, 3rd Year

विश्व एड्स दिवस

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 20005796, B. Tech. (CSE)

कर को कमल बना देंगे,
काटों को फूल बना देंगे;
जब पूरा विश्व खड़ा हो साथ,
तो सिर्फ एड्स क्या
हर रोग मिटा देंगे।

जी हाँ, एचआईवी एड्स अर्थात उपार्जित प्रतिरक्षी अपूर्णता सहलक्षण - ह्यूमन इम्यूनोडिफिशिएंसी वायरस (एचआईवी) के संक्रमण के कारण होने वाला एक महामारी रोग है - एक ऐसा महामारी रोग जो मनुष्य के शरीर के प्राकृतिक प्रतिरोधक क्षमता को समाप्त अथवा अत्यंत क्षीण कर देता है। यह स्वयं में कोई बीमारी नहीं है, परंतु एड्स से पीड़ित मानव शरीर कीटाणुओं और विषाणुओं द्वारा होने वाली अनगिनत बीमारियों का अत्यंत सरलता और शीघ्रता से शिकार हो जाता है। यह बीमारी योनिक, मौखिक, रक्त संक्रमण, गर्भावस्था, प्रसव या स्तनपान द्वारा फैलती है। निःसंदेह इस रोग के एक महामारी बनने का मुख्य कारण जागरूकता का अभाव तथा असावधानी है।

इसलिए विश्व एड्स दिवस प्रतिवर्ष 1 दिसंबर को पूरे विश्व भर में एड्स के विषय में लोगों को जागरूक करने के लिए मनाया जाता है। सबसे पहले एड्स ग्लोबल प्रोग्राम के पब्लिक इनफार्मेशन के ऑफिसर थॉमस नेट और जेम्स बन्न के सुझाव से डॉक्टर जोनाथन मन (डायरेक्टर ऑफ एड्स ग्लोबल प्रोग्राम) ने साल 1988 में 1 दिसंबर को प्रतिवर्ष विश्व एड्स दिवस के रूप में मनाने का ऐलान किया था। उसके बाद अमेरिका के राष्ट्रपति ने साल 1995 में, 1 दिसंबर को आधिकारिक तौर पर एड्स दिवस मनाने का ऐलान किया जिसके बाद धीरे-धीरे विश्व के अन्य देश भी इस दिन को मनाने लगे। इस महत्वपूर्ण दिन को सरकारी संगठन, गैर सरकारी संगठन, नागरिक समाज और अन्य स्वास्थ्य अधिकारी मनाते हैं और एड्स से जुड़े भाषण व इससे जुड़े प्रश्नों के ऊपर चर्चा की जाती है।

यूनाइटेड नेशन के साथ मिलकर एचआईवी एड्स के विषय में लोगों को जागरूकता प्रदान किया जा रहा है जिस प्रोग्राम को यूएनाइड्स (UNAIDS) कहा जाता है जिसकी शुरुआत साल 1996 में विश्व स्तर पर की गई थी। साल 2007 से विश्व एड्स दिवस को एक लाल क्रॉस रिबन को प्रतिष्ठित प्रदर्शन के रूप में माना जाने लगा जिसकी शुरुआत व्हाइट हाउस में सबसे पहले की गई थी।

विश्व एड्स दिवस के दिन कई प्रकार के उत्सव और जागरूकता प्रोग्राम किए जाते हैं जिनका मुख्य उद्देश्य लोगों को ज्यादा से ज्यादा एचआईवी एड्स से जुड़े तथ्यों को बताना और ज्यादा से ज्यादा एड्स के विषय में जागरूकता फैलाना है।

इस दिन कई समुदाय और संगठन मिलजुल कर विश्व एड्स दिवस पर कुछ कार्यक्रम आयोजित करते हैं और साथ ही अपने आसपास के स्थानीय क्लिनिक, अस्पतालों, समाज सेवा एजेंसियों, स्कूलों, एड्स वकालत समूह आदि से अपना जागरूकता अभियान शुरू करते हैं। कई जगहों पर लोग स्पीकर और प्रदर्शनी के माध्यम से रैलियाँ निकालते हैं, और कई जगहों पर स्वास्थ्य से जुड़े छोटे मेलों का भी आयोजन किया जाता है जहां एड्स के विषय में बैनर और पोस्टर लगाकर तथा शाम के समय मशहूर कलाकारों और संगीतकारों को बुलाकर प्रोग्राम आयोजित कर एचआईवी एड्स के विषय में लोगों को जागरूकता प्रदान की जाती है।

इंटरनेट पर ब्लॉग या सोशल नेटवर्किंग वेबसाइट के माध्यम से भी कई ऐसे ग्रुप हैं जो एड्स के विषय में लोगों को जागरूकता प्रदान कर रहे हैं। केवल यही नहीं लोगों को एंटी रेट्रोवायरल दवाइयों के विषय में भी जागरूकता प्रदान की जाती है जिनसे उन्हें एचआईवी एड्स से लड़ने में मदद मिल सके। साथ ही स्कूलों, विश्वविद्यालयों और सामाजिक संरचनाओं से अधिक से अधिक छात्रों को एड्स के लिए आयोजित प्रतियोगिताओं में योगदान देने के लिए प्रोत्साहित किया जाता है।

किंतु क्या विश्व एड्स दिवस का उद्देश्य मात्र स्वास्थ्य के क्षेत्र को और मजबूत बनाना और लोगों को एचआईवी एड्स के विषय में पूर्ण जानकारी प्रदान करना ही है?

नहीं! इस अद्भुत दिवस का मकसद जागरूकता प्रदान करने के साथ-साथ एचआईवी एड्स के साथ जी रहे लोगों को प्रोत्साहित करना, उनका सहयोग करना और उन्हें सकारात्मक जीवन की ओर अग्रसर करना भी है। इस अभियान के कारण आज अनगिनत पीड़ित लोग एक सामान्य जीवन जी पाने में सफल हुए हैं।

यह सत्य है कि जब तक मनुष्य किसी वस्तु का मूल्य नहीं चुकाता तब तक उस वस्तु के महत्व को नहीं समझता। दुर्भाग्यवश संसार ने अपनी सावधानी और जागरूकता के अभाव का मूल्य अपने स्वास्थ्य और जीवन से चुकाया।

विश्व एड्स दिवस ने यह प्रमाणित किया है कि भले ही इस महामारी ने समस्त विश्व को अपने चक्रव्यूह में जकड़ रखा हो लेकिन स्थिति जो भी हो हमें बस अपना संकल्प दृढ़ रखना चाहिए तथा निरंतर लोगों में जागरूकता और ज्ञान का संचार करते रहने का प्रयत्न करना चाहिए क्योंकि ईश्वर ने हम सब को एक विशेष शक्ति दी है और वह है प्रयत्न करते रहने की शक्ति। हमें यह प्रयत्न करना चाहिए कि समस्त मानव जाति भय के वातावरण से उभर कर निर्भयता और सावधानी से अपना जीवन व्यतीत करे क्योंकि निर्भयता ही जीवन है और भय मृत्यु है। सकारात्मकता और स्वयं पर विश्वास करने से तो हर कठिनाई दूर हो जाती है और जो असंभव दिखता है वह भी संभव हो जाता है तो एड्स की यह महामारी भी क्यों दूर नहीं हो सकती।



एचआईवी से संक्रमित व्यक्तियों को भी स्वयं के कदमों में बेड़ियाँ डालने का कोई अधिकार नहीं। यह जानना और समझना अत्यंत आवश्यक है असली चुनौतियों का सामना तो संभव है, हम हारते तो काल्पनिक चुनौतियों से हैं। जहां तक नजर आता है वहां तक पहुंचिए आगे का रास्ता आपको स्वयं नजर आ जाएगा। जो भी करें उसमें अपना सब कुछ लगा दे। हो सके तो तितली की भांति अपने हर क्षण को खूबसूरत बना लीजिए। तितली महीने नहीं क्षण गिनती है इसलिए उसके पास पर्याप्त समय होता है। इसलिए जीवन भले ही कितना छोटा क्यों ना हो किंतु उसे बड़ा बनाना प्राणी के स्वयं के हाथों में ही होता है। क्योंकि सब कुछ संभव है जब तक की वह असंभव साबित ना हो जाए और असंभव भी क्षणिक ही हो सकता है, इसलिए संभव की सीमा जानने का सबसे अच्छा तरीका है असंभव से भी आगे चले जाना। तो आइए आने वाले कल में कुछ नया करते हैं बजाय इसकी चिंता करने के कि कल क्या हुआ था।

विश्व एड्स दिवस मनाया जाता है एड्स के इस रोग से पीड़ित व्यक्तियों का सहयोग करने के लिए, साथ देने के लिए, उन्हें यह एहसास दिलाने के लिए कि फर्क नहीं पड़ता कि जीवन पाठ आप कितना धीरे चल रहे हैं गति नहीं, चलते रहना महत्वपूर्ण है। हताश होकर इस जीवन से हार मान लेने के बजाय जीवन को अपना दोस्त बना लीजिए फिर जिंदगी भी दोस्ती ही दिखाई देगी। खुशियाँ कोई खरीद कर नहीं लाता आप जो कुछ करते हैं यह उसी का नतीजा होती है। हताशा और निराशा में नहीं, शांति और संतोष में जीवन खोजिये क्योंकि,

शांति के समान तप नहीं,
और संतोष के समान सुख नहीं।

साहस सकारात्मकता और आत्मविश्वास बड़े से बड़े रोग को पराजित करने का सामर्थ्य रखती है। यह जादुई ताबीज की तरह होती है जिनके आगे बाधाएं दूर हो जाती हैं और समस्याएं उड़न छू हो जाती हैं। स्थिति और परिस्थिति जो भी हो यह सदैव स्मरण रखना चाहिए कि जीवन में केवल दो क्षण सबसे अधिक महत्वपूर्ण हैं एक जब आपका जन्म हुआ था और दूसरा जब आपको आपका लक्ष्य ज्ञात हुआ। इसके सिवा हर क्षण क्षणिक है, हर परिस्थिति चलायमान है। महामारी या रोग आपकी सांसों की सीमा अवश्य निर्धारित कर सकती है लेकिन आपके जिंदगी की नहीं, सपनों की नहीं। सीमाएँ सिर्फ हमारे दिमाग में होती हैं अगर हम अपने सपनों को जीने लगे तो संभावनाएं असीमित हो जाएंगी। जीवन निरोगी का हो या रोगी का, कोई पहेली नहीं सच्चाई है जिसे महसूस किया जाना चाहिए। इसलिए खुद पर भरोसा करना सीखिए, जीना आ जाएगा। हर रोज इतना हंसो कि दुख भी कहे कि यार मैं कहां आ गया।

अंत में केवल इतना कहना चाहूंगी कि विपत्तियों का जीवन में आना तो 'पार्ट ऑफ लाइफ' है लेकिन उस विपत्ति में से भी मुस्कुरा कर निकल आना 'आर्ट ऑफ लाइफ' है।



कोई जीवन मिथ्य नहीं !

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 2005796, B. TECH. (CSE)

एक छोटी सी मुस्कान चेहरे पर लाकर तो देखो,
उम्मीद की लौ मन में जगाकर तो देखो;
अकेले समझकर अपने कदमों को मत रोको,
दूसरों की खुशी को अपना बनाकर तो देखो ।

मनुष्य जीवन अनगिनत दुखों, कष्टों, विपत्तियों और सुखों का सागर है जो प्रत्येक पाठ पर उसकी परीक्षा लेता है। तभी तो मनुष्य जीवन को एक प्रयोगशाला कहा गया है। किन्तु वास्तव में तो जीवन कोई पहली नहीं है जिसे सुलझाया (JA) सके, यह तो एक सच्चाई है जिसे महसूस किया जाना चाहिए। जीवन तो तब आरंभ होता है जब आपको यह दिखाई देने लगता है की आप जीवन से क्या चाहते हैं, क्या करना चाहते हैं और स्वयं क्या बनना चाहते हैं क्योंकि ज्ञान ही वह पंख है जो आपको उड़ाकर स्वर्ग की ओर ले जाता है। तभी तो कहा गया है की जीवन में दो क्षण सबसे अधिक महत्वपूर्ण है: एक जब आपका जन्म हुआ और दूसरा जब आपको आपका लक्ष्य ज्ञात हुआ। काली घटाओं और इंद्रधनुषी आभा से भरा यह मनुष्य जीवन परमात्मा का वरदान है क्योंकि एक वह मनुष्य ही है जिसे परमात्मा ने स्वयं की राचाई इस सृष्टि को अपने ज्ञान, विवेक, बुद्धि, पौरुष, सोच व कर्मों से और अधिक सुंदर बनाने का दायित्व सौंपा है क्योंकि जब अन्य गुण साथ छोड़ जाते हैं तब अध्यवसाय आगे बढ़ाता है और व्यक्ति को विजयी बनाता है। अध्यवसाये मनुष्य जीवन को सबसे उत्कृष्ट और भिन्न सिद्ध करता है। सच्ची श्रेष्ठता नदी के समान होती है, वह जितनी गहरी होती है उतना ही कम शोर करती है। मनुष्य में,

हठता होनी चाहिए, जिद नहीं;
दया होनी चाहिए, दुर्बलता नहीं;
सामर्थ्य होना चाहिए, जल्दबाजी नहीं;
ज्ञान होना चाहिए, अहंकार नहीं।

यही मनुष्य जीवन को सार्थकता प्रदान करते है। किन्तु दुर्बल, अज्ञानी और असफल होने के कारण स्वयं को मिथ्य मान लेना भूल है क्योंकि शाश्वत सत्य तो यही है कि आप हो तो दुनिया है। यदि बालक हो तो भविष्य हो, यदि युवा हो तो वर्तमान हो और यदि वृद्ध हो तो भविष्य के रखवाले और वर्तमान के प्रेरक हो। अर्थात कोई जीवन मिथ्या नहीं। केवल आवश्यकता है तो अपनी महानता को पहचानने की, जीतने अवसर मिले उससे अधिक निर्मित करने की क्योंकि परिस्थितियाँ अवश्य बदल जाती है किन्तु उन्हे आप ही को बदलना होता है। अतः स्वयं पर कभी शंका मत करें। सर्वगुण सम्पन्न तो कोई भी नहीं।

सृष्टि का प्रत्येक प्राणी, प्रत्येक मनुष्य अनगिनत दोषों और कमियों से परिपूर्ण है। किन्तु काली छायाओं से घबराएँ नहीं, छाया का अर्थ है की कहीं से प्रकाश की किरण भी आ रही है। केवल प्रतीक्षा है तो स्वयं का साक्षात्कार करने की, स्वयं पर विश्वास रखने की, अंतर्मन के आईने में अपनी सुंदरता पचानने की व स्वयं जौहरी बन अपने अमूल्य गुणों को तराशने की क्योंकि जब तक मनुष्य स्वयं ज्ञान ग्रहण करने के लिए साज न ही तब तक स्वयं ईश्वर भी उसे ज्ञान देने में असमर्थ हैं। अतः वह केवल मनुष्य ही है जो अपने सपनों को साँकलों और संकल्प को सत्य में परिवर्तित करने की क्षमता रखता है। और निःसंदेह महान संकल्प ही महान परिणाम के जनक होते हैं। इसलिए पाने संकल्पों की पूर्ति के लिए ईश्वर ने हम सबको एक विशेष शक्ति है और वो है प्रयत्न करते रहने की शक्ति। वास्तव में सफलता के लिए आवश्यक शक्ति हमारे भीतर ही छिपी है, हम बाहरी शक्ति से सफल होंगे यह केवल एक भ्रम है। इसलिए लगातार हो रही असफलताओं से निराश नहीं होना चाहिए क्योंकि कभी कभी गुच्छे की आखिरी चाबी भी ताला खोल देती है। अतः सफल होने के लिए सफलता की चाहत असफलता के भय से बड़ी होनी चाहिए। हर व्यक्ति का कोई न कोई सामर्थ्य और कोई न कोई दुर्बलता अवश्य होती है। इसलिए समर्थ से समर्थ व्यक्ति की कोई दुर्बलता ही न हो ये मान लेना भूल है और दुर्बल से दुर्बल व्यक्ति का कोई सामर्थ्य ही न हो ये मान लेना उससे भी बड़ी भूल है। (फरक)* नहीं पड़ता की जीवन पथ पर आप कितना धीरे चल रहे हैं, गति में चलते रहना महत्वपूर्ण है। क्योंकि असफल होना स्वीकार्य है किन्तु कोशिश ही न करना पूर्णतः अस्वीकार्य है। इसलिए कुछ भी नया करने में संकोच मत कीजिए, आप हारेगे या जीतेंगे इसकी फिक्र मत कीजिए। हारता तो कोई भी नहीं है, या तो मनुष्य जीत जाता है या कुछ सीख जाता है। क्योंकि हमारी महानतम विशालता कभी न गिरने में नहीं बल्कि गिरने पर भी हर बार फिर उठ जाने में निहित है, मस्तिष्क की सीमाओं को लांघ आगे बढ़ जाने में है। अगर हम अपने सपनों को जीने लगे तो संभावनाएँ असीमित हो जाएंगी, जो सफलता के द्वार से हमारा साक्षात्कार करवाएगी। किन्तु यह भी सत्य है कि सफलता का रास्ता अनेक चुनौतियाँ से परिपूर्ण होता है। लेकिन उनसे भय कैसा ? चुनौतियाँ तो होंगी ही। कठिनाइयाँ जीवन के लिए बहुत जरूरी है। सफलता का आनंद इनके बिना उठाया ही नहीं जा सकता। वास्तव में तो मनुष्य पर आपत्तियाँ, दुख और चिंताएँ इसलिए आती हैं ताकि वह भीतर के बैकुंठ का अनुभव कर सके। जहाजकिनारे पर सबसे सुरक्षित रहता है किन्तु वह किनारे के लिए नहीं बना है। सबसे बड़ी सफलताएँ उन्ही के लिए बनी है जो सबसे बड़ा खतरा उठा सकते हैं। क्योंकि कोई खतरा मोल न लेना ही सबसे बड़ा खतरा है। जोखिम न लेने की रणनीति हमेशा विफल होती है। अगर आप सूर्य की तरह चमकना चाहते हैं तो पहले आपको उसी की तरह स्वयं को तपाना भी पड़ेगा। एक बड़ी कठिनाई का सामना करने का अर्थ है विकास के सूर्य की ओर एक छलांग भर लेना। अतः स्थिति जो भी हो हमें बस अपना संकल्प दृढ़

रखना चाहिए। अगर सब कुछ आपके खिलाफ जा रहा हो तो सोचिए कि विमान हमेशा हवा के विरुद्ध ही उड़ान भरता है। संकल्पों से कतराने वाला स्वयं अपने विकास में अवरोधक बनता है क्योंकि असली चुनौतियों का सामना तो संभव है, हम हारते तो काल्पनिक चुनौतियों से हैं। हमेशा आगे बढ़ते रहने से कठिनाईयां दूर हो जाती हैं और जो असंभव दिखता है वो भी संभव हो जाता है। तभी तो कहा गया है:

सफलता अंतिम नहीं होती,
विफलता घातक नहीं होती;
यह तो बस प्रयत्न करते रहने का साहस है,
जो मायने रखता है।

इसलिए निरंतर कार्यरत रहना चाहिए। छोटे से छोटा प्राणी भी बड़ा परिवर्तन ला सकता है, पत्थर भी भगवान बन सकता है, मूल्यहीन भी अमूल्य हो सकता है।

अतः कोई जीवन मिथ्या नहीं।

बदलाव की चाह ही बुद्धिमत्ता का मापदंड है

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“परिवर्तन ही संसार का नियम है!”- इस सत्य से आज कोई अनभिज्ञ नहीं और इस सत्य को भी अमान्य नहीं किया जा सकता कि वास्तविक बुद्धिमत्ता का माप मनुष्य की बदलने की क्षमता और बदलाव को स्वीकार करने की क्षमता दर्शाती है।

कुशाग्रबुद्धि मानस समाज में व्याप्त वर्तमान प्रणालियों, धारणाओं और नियमों को यथावत स्वीकारने के स्थान पर न केवल उन पर स्वयं प्रश्नचिह्न लगाता है बल्कि स्वयं उनके उत्तर खोजे बिना संतुष्ट नहीं होता। ऐसे व्यक्ति धैर्य, दृढ़ निश्चय और अध्यवसाय (निरंतर अपने कार्य में लगे रहना) को अपने व्यक्तित्व का अभिन्न अंग बना लेते हैं।

“जब सब कुछ आपके विपरीत जा रहा हो तो सोचिए की विमान हमेशा हवा के विरुद्ध ही उड़ान भरता है।” इसी सोच से प्रेरित होकर कुशाग्रबुद्धि व्यक्ति किताबी ज्ञान को ही अपने ज्ञान की पूंजी न मानकर बदलाव को महत्व देते हैं। मस्तिष्क में संसार से विपरीत विचारों के अंकुर फूटना ही बुद्धिमत्ता की पहचान है और अपनी सांसारिक इच्छाओं और वासनाओं पर अंकुश लगा अपने लक्ष्य की ओर अग्रसर रहने की इच्छा इनकी बुद्धिमत्ता का मापदंड है क्योंकि वे जानते हैं की यदि इच्छा ही घोड़ा बन सकती तो प्रत्येक मनुष्य ही घुड़सवार बन जाता। बदलाव की चाह रखने वाले ऐसे व्यक्ति सर्वप्रथम स्वयं में बदलाव लाते हैं, फिर अपने विचारों की डोर में सभी को पिरोटें चलटें हैं और संसार की इंद्रधनुषी आभा के बीच एकरूपता और अखंडता का प्रतीक बन जाते हैं।

बदलाव की आंधी बल से नहीं चलती। वह केवल बुद्धि की उपज हो सकती है।

PHOTO COURTESY:
TANYA KHAN AFRIDI
MBBS 1ST YEAR

चाहो तो सब सागर भर दे अगेल बुद्धिजीवी ।

बदलाव का स्वप्न देखने वाला बुद्धिजीवी अपने ज्ञान कोष को स्वयं तक सीमित न रख जन मत में अपने ज्ञान की जगह बनाते है । ऐसा करने से उसका ज्ञान का कोश खाली नहीं होता, न ही उसकी बुद्धिमत्ता का मापदंड गिरता है । बल्कि उसकी सोच और ज्ञान की सीमा और अधिक विस्तृत हो जाती है, और बदलाव लाने की क्षमता भी बढ़ती है । अतः बदलने की क्षमता और बुद्धिमत्ता का मापदंड दोनों परस्पर रूप में विकसित होते हैं ।

परिवर्तन की इच्छा संघर्ष को स्वतः ही निमंत्रण देती है । ऐसे में व्यक्ति को तीन सीढ़ियों से गुजरना होता है । पहला भय, दूसरा उपहास और तीसरा विरोध । इन तीनों सीढ़ियों को सफलता से पार करने वाला व्यक्ति स्वयं अपनी बुद्धिमत्ता का मापदंड बन जाता है ।

भूमिका जैन, Roll no.- 20005796, B. Tech. (CSE)

PHOTO COURTESY :
TANYA KHAN AFRIDI
MBBS 1ST YEAR

मेरा घर पहाड़ों में तो नहीं

सायरा सागर, MBBS, FIRST YEAR

मेरा घर पहाड़ों में तो नहीं ,
पर रूह कहीं उधर थमती हैं ।

हे रोज़ तो मिलती नहीं उनसे ,
पर निगाहें कहीं उधर जमती हैं ।

पिछली बार जब लौटी थी पहाड़ों से ,
तो एक सन्नाटा था ,
जो चीख-चीख कर
बस रुक जाने को कह रहा था ।

तो बढ़ते समय और समझदारी के साथ ,
घर के मायने भी बदल गए ।

समझ आया की घर वह नहीं जहाँ,
मांसपेशिया रहती है ,
पर वह जहाँ रूह थमती हैं ।

PHOTO COURTESY :
ASMA MOHIUDDIN,
ETC, 2ND YEAR

कुछ प्रश्न

गरिमा सलूजा, Roll no.- 1980049, MBBS

मैं वैदेही हूँ तो काली भी
गर सीता हूँ तो दुर्गा भी
मैं मोम हूँ, और अग्नि भी
आसक्ति हूँ, और शक्ति भी
कोयल की मैं आवाज़ हूँ, तलवार की मैं धार भी !

ये जानकर भी जाने क्यों ,कुछ प्रश्न खुद से करती हूँ,
अक्सर ये सोचकर मैं कुछ व्याकुल सी हो उठती हूँ
सोचती हूँ कि....

कुछ कहूँ? या चुप रहूँ?
मैं लड़ूँ? या सह चलूँ ?
और लड़ूँ तो किससे लड़ूँ ?

इंसान से? भगवान से ?
या हर उस हैवान से?
मेरे मन के उस भय से?
या पाप की इस लय से?
विधि के विधान से?
या हर उस अपमान से?

न इंसान से न भगवान से, ये जंग है उस सोच से,
नारी की स्वाभिमान को पहुँची हर खरोँच से।

वो सोच जो 'लिंग' को सर्वोपरि मानती है,
जो मात्र लिंग' के आधार पर प्रतिभा को आंकती है।

जो बेटे के जन्म पर मुँह मीठा कराती है,
और बेटी के आगमन पर दिलासा दे जाती है।

जो विवाह के बाद बेटी को पराया मान लेती है,
पर शराबी बेटे को अपना वंशज बना देती है।

वो सोच जो मेरे कपड़ों को दोषी ठहराती है,
और पापी की मानसिकता को 'मर्द हैं!' कहकर ठुकराती है।

वो सोच जो मेरी कोख को किसी और का नाम देती है,
वो जो सिर्फ नारी को घर का सारा काम देती है।

हाँ ! ये वही सोच है जो मुझे देर रात निकलने से डराती है..
वो जो मेरी जेब में हथियार रखवाती है।

बस... इस सोच को हराना है...

नई पीढ़ी को बराबरी का महत्व समझाना है..

नर-नारी के अंतर का सम्मान करना सिखाना है।

खिलौना तो टूटा है एक

सौम्य स्वरूप नायक, Roll - 2062012 , MSC . (APPLIED MICROBIOLOGY)

खिलौना तो टूटा है एक ,
आवाज़ तो नहीं हुई टूटने की मगर ,
चीख ज़रूर निकली होगी ,
सिसक भी जगी होगी ,
बार बार , हर बार ,
जब जब उसे तोड़ा गया होगा
उसे मरोड़ा गया होगा
परत दर परत ,हिस्सा दर हिस्सा
यूं एक गुड़िया सी सुंदर रही होगी वो नन्ही जान
जिसे गुड़िया सी रंग बिरंगी कपड़े पहना कर भेजती होगी माँ उसकी मेले में ,

या फिर यूनिफॉर्म पहनाकर स्कूल ,
जहाँ पढ़ें होंगे उसने इंसानियत का बड़े-बड़े पाठ ,
बिल्कुल उसके उलट जो उसने महसूस किया होगा या फिर हमेशा के लिए
समझ लिया होगा ,
उस मनहूस पल ,
जब आँखों के आंसुओं से आत्मा में छेद किये गये होंगे उसके,
उन दरिंदों के द्वारा ,
जब अंग दर अंग खुदा की इस बंदी को जलील किया गया होगा ,
उसके आत्मसम्मान को बिखेरा गया होगा ,
उस खिलौने को
जिससे खेला गया आज ,
माफ़ करना इंसानियत, पर तेरे बाजार में ,
जूठी शान बचपन से थोड़ी महुँगी बिक गयी आज
समझ पर भी जंग लग गई शायद
वरना वो असीफा खिलौने सी नाजुक तो थी
पर खिलौना नहीं थी
जिससे तुम यूं खेल गए ॥2 ॥



PHOTO COURTESY :
SONALI SAHA
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तेरे आने की आस

अमित कुमार राय, Roll no.- 1803136, B. TECH. (Electrical Engineering)

तेरे दूर करने के बाद
तस्वीरों में टूट रही हैं वो
तेरे तस्वीर को,
दिल के पास लगाए बैठी है
हाँ वो माँ है,
पहले तो नौ महीने दर्द सहा
अब तेरे आने की आस लगाए बैठी है।



सामने वाली खिड़की

निखिल सिन्हा, Roll no.- 2007023, B. Tech (EEE)

सामने वाली खिड़की पर तो नहीं थी वो , पर हां , थोड़ी दूर एक छत पर थी
चाँद का टुकड़ा थी कि नहीं , ये ना मैं पर उसकी मुस्कुराहट काफ़ी
खूबसूरत थी

मिले तो कभी हम नहीं , पर हां , हर सुबह एक दूसरे को देख हँस ज़रूर
लिया करते ।

एक दूसरे से कभी मिले नहीं पर दिल मे छोटी सी जगह शायद ज़रूर बना
लिए थे

एक दिन उनसे बात करने का सोचा ज़रूर था हमने पर , जबतक कुछ
कहते वो जा चुकी थी ।

फिर धीरे-धीरे हमारी ये अजीब सी मुलाकात कम होती गयी , जब हम आते
तो वो ना होती और जब वो आती तो हम नहीं ।

एक दिन शायद घर से दूर थे हम, उस दिन उनसे भी शायद हमेशा के लिए
दूर हो गए,
जा चुकी थी वो

नाम ना जानते थे एक दूसरे का हम, ना ही अब पता था कोई, बस सुबह की
उस मुस्कुराहट का रिश्ता था ।

ना दोस्त थी वो, ना कुछ और फिर भी पता नहीं उसके जाने का गम था,
और बस एक सवाल, क्या जाने से पहले हमें ढूँढने की कोशिश की होगी
उसने, या फिर बस यूँ ही निकल गयी होगी वो ।

ऐसे कुछ अजीब पल ज़िन्दगी में थोड़ी खट्टी-मीठी यादें दे जाते हैं ,
इनको दिल का कड़वापन ना बनने दो , जो मिला उसकी खुशियाँ मनाओ ,
खुश रहो की मुस्कुराने का मौका मिला, खुश रहो की शायद तुम्हें अपने
सामने वाली खिड़की में भले ही ना मिला पर थोड़ी दूर पर एक चाँद का

टुकड़ा तो मिला



ODIA

PRATIBHA RAY

"There is poetry in the heart of every human being.
Some pour it out in writing, others do not."

ଅପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଆକାଂକ୍ଷା

ଦୀପକ କୁମାର ମିଶ୍ର
ଏମ୍.ବି.ବି.ଏସ୍, ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ

ଗୋଟିଏପଟେ ବିଶାଳ ମଞ୍ଚ ତ ଅନ୍ୟପଟେ ଜନସମୁଦ୍ର । ଚର୍ଚ୍ଚା ହେବ ଆଜି ନାରୀ ବିକାଶ ,ନାରୀ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନତା ଏବଂ ମହିଳାମାନଙ୍କ ଉନ୍ନତି ସାଧନାର୍ଥେ ସରକାରଙ୍କର କଲ୍ୟାଣଧର୍ମୀ ଯୋଜନାମାନଙ୍କର । କିନ୍ତୁ ସତ୍ୟକୁ ଆସିଥିବା ସାଧାରଣ ଜନତା ଏ ଅସାଧାରଣ ଆଲୋଚନା ପାଇଁ କେତେଦୂର ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ତାହା ଆମକୁ ଜଣାନାହିଁ । ଆମେ କେବଳ ଏତିକି ଜାଣୁ କି , ସେମାନେ ଏହି ଆଲୋଚନା ଶବ୍ଦର ଅର୍ଥ ମଧ୍ୟ ଜାଣନ୍ତି ନାହିଁ । ତାଙ୍କ ଆସିବା ପଛରେ କାରଣ କିନ୍ତୁ ଅନେକ ; କିଏ ମାଗଣାରେ ରାଜଧାନୀ ବୁଲିବା ପାଇଁ , ତ କିଏ ଦୁଇଶହ ଟଙ୍କାର ଲୋଭରେ , ତ ଆଉ କେହି କେହି ମାଂସ ଭାତ ଭୋଜିର ଲାଳସାରେ ଆସିଛନ୍ତି । ନା ତାଙ୍କର ଇଚ୍ଛା ଅଛି ଭାଷଣ ଶୁଣିବାରେ ନା ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ କରିବାରେ । ଆଲୋଚନା ପାଇଁ ଏମିତି ଲୋକ ହିଁ ତ ଦରକାର , ଯିଏ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ କରିବା ଶିଖିନଥିବ । ଆଲୋଚନା ତେଣୁ ସଂପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଏକତରଫୀ । ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ କହିଚାଲିବେ, ଲୋକେ ଶୁଣିଚାଲିବେ ,କେହି କିଛି ପଚାରିବେନି , କିନ୍ତୁ ମଝିରେ ମଝିରେ କରତାଳିର ବୃଷ୍ଟି କରୁଥିବେ ।

ବେଶ୍ କିଛି ମୃଦୁର୍ଣ ପରେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମହୋଦୟ ସଭାସ୍ଥଳରେ ଆସି ପହଞ୍ଚିଲେ । ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଜୟଜୟକାରରେ କ୍ଷଣିକ ପାଇଁ ଗଗନ-ପବନ କମିଗଲିଲା । ଘନଘନ କରତାଳି ମଝିରେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ମଞ୍ଚସ୍ଥ ହେଲେ । ଚାରିପଟର ଜନସମୁଦ୍ର ଦେଖି ପ୍ରସନ୍ନମନରେ ହାତ ହଲାଇ ଅଭିବାଦନ ଜଣାଇଲେ । ପୁଷ୍ପମାଲ୍ୟାର୍ପଣ ପରିସମାପ୍ତି ପରେ ସଭାପତି ମହୋଦୟ ସଭା ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲେ । ସଭାପତିଙ୍କ ଦ୍ଵାରା ନିଜ ବକ୍ତବ୍ୟ ରଖିବା ପାଇଁ ଆମନ୍ତ୍ରିତ ହୁଅନ୍ତେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ମହୋଦୟ ମଞ୍ଚସ୍ଥ ନେତା , କର୍ମୀ , ସର୍ବୋପରି ଜନତା ଜନାର୍ଦ୍ଦନ ଓ ଗଣମାଧ୍ୟମ ପ୍ରତିନିଧିଙ୍କୁ ସମ୍ବୋଧିତ କରି ଚିରାଚରିତ ଢଙ୍ଗରେ ତାଙ୍କର ଭାଷଣ ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲେ ।

କିଭଳି ନାରୀଙ୍କ ବିକାଶ ଲାଗି ସରକାର ସଦା ତଦ୍ଵର , ନାରୀର ଅଧିକାରର ସୁରକ୍ଷା ପାଇଁ ସର୍ବଦା ପ୍ରସ୍ତାସରତ , କିପରି ନାରୀ ଆଜି ସ୍ଵାବଲମ୍ବୀ ହୋଇପାରିଛି , ନାରୀର ଉନ୍ନତି ହିଁ କିଭଳି ଦେଶର ଉନ୍ନତି କରିପାରିବ , ଏକ ନୂତନ ଭବିଷ୍ୟତ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରିପାରିବ , ଏପରି ଅନେକ କିଛି କହିଚାଲିଲେ । ଆମେ କିନ୍ତୁ ଏ ସବୁ ଶୁଣିଶୁଣି ବଧୂର ହେଲୁଣି । ଆମେ ଜାଣିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲୁ ନାରୀ ନିର୍ଯ୍ୟାତନା କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ବନ୍ଦି ଚାଲିଛି ,ଦୁଷ୍ଟମ ପରି ଜଗନ୍ୟ କାଣ୍ଡ ପରେ ଅପରାଧୀ କିପରି ଆରାମରେ ବାହାରେ ବୁଲିପାରୁଛି ,କାହା ଚାପରେ ପୋଲିସ୍ ଅପରାଧୀଙ୍କୁ ଗିରଫ କରିପାରୁନି ବା ଗିରଫ କରି ପରେ ଛାଡିଦେବାକୁ ବାଧ୍ୟ ହେଉଛି । କିନ୍ତୁ ଉପସ୍ଥିତ ଜନତାଙ୍କ ମନରେ କିଛି ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ ହିଁ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଖାଲି ଅପେକ୍ଷା କରିଥିଲେ କେବେ ଇଙ୍ଗିତ ମିଳିବ ସେମାନଙ୍କୁ ତାଳି ମାରିବାକୁ ।

କିଛି ବିରୋଧୀ ଦଳ ନେତା କିପରି ସରକାରଙ୍କ ଭାବମୂର୍ତ୍ତିକୁ ଖରାପ କରିବାକୁ ଯାଇ ମିଥ୍ୟା କୁସାରତନା କରୁଛନ୍ତି ତାହା କହି ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ବିରୋଧୀ ଦଳଙ୍କୁ ସମାଲୋଚନା କରିବାକୁ ଭୁଲିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ନାରୀ ବିକାଶ କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ଯାହା ବି କିଛି ପ୍ରଗତି ହୋଇଛି ସେ ସମସ୍ତର ଶ୍ରେୟ ସ୍ଵୀୟ ସରକାରଙ୍କୁ ଦେଇଦେଲେ । ପୁରାଣ ପୃଷ୍ଠାକୁ ଯାଇ ଯୁଗେ ଯୁଗେ କିଭଳି ନାରୀର ସମ୍ମାନ ଭାରତୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତିର ଗୋଟିଏ ବିଶିଷ୍ଟ ଅଂଶ ହୋଇ ରହିଛି ତାହା ବର୍ଣ୍ଣନା କଲେ । ରାମାୟଣର ରାବଣ ଓ ମହାଭାରତର କୌରବମାନେ କିପରି ନାରୀ ପ୍ରତି ଅସମ୍ମାନ ଯୋଗୁ ଧ୍ଵଂସ ହେଲେ ତାହା ମଧ୍ୟ ଉଦାହରଣ ରୂପେ ଉପସ୍ଥାପିତ କଲେ । "ଯତ୍ର ନାରୀଧ୍ୟୁ ପୂଜ୍ୟନ୍ତେ ରମନ୍ତେ ତତ୍ର ଦେବତା" - ମନୁସ୍ମୃତିର ଏହି ଉକ୍ତିକୁ ଆଧାର କରି ନାରୀଙ୍କ ପ୍ରତି ଥିବା ସମ୍ମାନ ତାଙ୍କ ସରକାରଙ୍କର ସଫଳତାର ରହସ୍ୟ ବୋଲି ମଧ୍ୟ ବ୍ୟାଖ୍ୟା କଲେ ।

ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ କେବଳ ଯନ୍ତ୍ରବତ୍ ଭାଷଣ ଦେଇନଥିଲେ ,ବେଶ୍ ଓଜସ୍ବିନୀ ଥିଲା ତାଙ୍କ ଏ ଭାଷଣ । ମଝିରେ ମଝିରେ ତାଙ୍କ କଣ୍ଠ ଶୋକରେ ବାଷ୍ପରୂପ ହୋଇଯାଉଥିଲା , କେବେ କେବେ ଆଖି ଲୁହ ଛଳଛଳ ହୋଇଯାଉଥିଲା । କେବେ ସ୍ବର ଉଚ୍ଚକୁ ଓ କେବେ ଧୀର କରିବାକୁ ହୁଏ ତାହା ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମହୋଦୟଙ୍କୁ ବେଶ୍ ଭଲ ଭାବେ ଜଣାଥିଲା । ଏପଟେ ଜନତାଙ୍କ ମୁହଁ କିନ୍ତୁ ପ୍ରତିକ୍ରିୟାହୀନ । ସେମାନେ କରତାଳି ମାରିମାରି ଥକିଗଲେଣି । ପେଟରେ ତାଙ୍କର ଭୋକ , ସେ ଅଗ୍ନିରେ ମାଂସଝୋଳର କନ୍ଧନା ଘିଅ ଭାଳିବାରେ ଲାଗିଛି ।

ସମୟକ୍ରମେ ଭାଷଣ ଶେଷ ହେଲା । ଆମେ ନିଜ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନର ଉତ୍ତର ପାଇଲୁ ନାହିଁ, ତଥାପି ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମନ୍ତ୍ରମୁଷ୍ଟକାରୀ ଭାଷଣରେ ଆମ ପେଟ ପୂରିଗଲା । ମନେ ମନେ ଭାବିଲୁ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ହେବ ତ ଯାଙ୍କ ପରି । ନିହାତି ଭାବରେ କେହି ଦୁର୍ଦ୍ଦାନ୍ତ ବିରୋଧୀ ଦଳ ନେତା ଆମ ମନରେ ବିଷ ପୂରାଇଦେଇଥିଲେ । ପୁଣି ଜୟଜୟକାର । ଏଥର ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ବାହାରିଲେ ପାର୍ଟି ଅଫିସକୁ ଓ ଲୋକେ ବାହାରିଲେ ଭାତମାଂସ ଝଲ୍ କୁ । ଆମେ କିନ୍ତୁ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କୁ ଅନୁଗମନ କଲୁ । ଏ ଘୋର କଳିଯୁଗରେ ଏତେ ମହାନ ଚିନ୍ତାଧାରା ବିଶିଷ୍ଟ ବ୍ୟକ୍ତି ବାସ୍ତବରେ ଦୁର୍ଲଭ ।

ପାର୍ଟି ଅଫିସରେ କର୍ମୀମାନେ ଆଗରୁ ହିଁ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ହୋଇଥିଲେ । ବିଶାଳ କକ୍ଷରେ ହୋଇଛି ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଭୋଜନ ବ୍ୟବସ୍ଥା । କେବଳ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ଓ ତାଙ୍କର ଜଣେ ବିଶ୍ବସ୍ତ ଅନୁଗାମୀ କକ୍ଷ ମଧ୍ୟକୁ ପ୍ରବେଶ କଲେ। ହେଲେ ଏଠି ତ କେବଳ ସୋମରସର ହିଁ ଆୟୋଜନ ! ପୂର୍ବେ ରାଜାଙ୍କ ଶାସନବେଳେ ରାଜାମାନେ ମଦିରାପାନ କରୁଥିଲେ, ତେବେ ଏବେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମାନଙ୍କୁ କାହିଁକି ବା ମଦିରାପାନ ମନା ହେବ ? ସାମାନ୍ୟ ନିଶା ଚଢିବାପରେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମହୋଦୟ କିଛି ଇଶାରା କଲେ ଓ ନିକଟସ୍ଥ କର୍ମୀ କକ୍ଷ ପରିତ୍ୟାଗ କଲେ , ଆମେ ଚିନ୍ତା କଲୁ ବୋଧେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମହୋଦୟ ଏଇଠି ହିଁ ବିଶ୍ରାମ କରିବେ । କିଛି କ୍ଷଣ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଆମ ଭାବନାର ଅନ୍ତ ଘଟାଇ ସଂକ୍ଷିପ୍ତ ବସ୍ତ୍ର ପରିହିତା କିଛି ଯୁବତୀ କକ୍ଷ ମଧ୍ୟକୁ ପ୍ରବେଶ କଲେ । ଆମେ ଯେ ଏକବାର ଆଶ୍ଚର୍ଯ୍ୟ, ହେଲେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଚକ୍ଷୁରେ ଏକ ପୈଶାଚିକ ତମକ ଆମେ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ କଲୁ । ଅଶ୍ଳୀଳ ସଂଗୀତ ସହିତ ନୃତ୍ୟ ପରିବେଷଣ ଆରମ୍ଭ ହୋଇଗଲା । କର୍ମୀମାନେ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କୁ ଜଣାଇଦେଲେ ଯେ , କିଛି ମାସ ତଳେ ଗଣଦୁଷ୍ଟର୍ମ ମାମଲାରେ ଜେଲ୍ ଯାଇଥିବା ରାଜା ମୁକୁଳି ଯାଇଛି । ଆମେ ଦେଖିଲୁ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଆଖିରେ ପ୍ରସନ୍ନତା । ଏଥର ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ସ୍ନାନ-କାଳ-ପାତ୍ର ଭୂଲି ଯୁବତୀଙ୍କ ସହ ନାଚିବାକୁ ଲାଗିଲେ । ତାଙ୍କୁ ଅଶ୍ଳୀଳ ଇଚ୍ଚିତ କରିବା ଏପରିକି ସେମାନେ ପିନ୍ଧିଥିବା ବସ୍ତ୍ରକୁ ମଧ୍ୟ ଖୋଲିବାକୁ ପ୍ରୟାସ କଲେ । ଆମେ ଏହା ଆଉ ସହ୍ୟ କରିନପାରି ତୁରନ୍ତ କକ୍ଷ ପରିତ୍ୟାଗ କଲୁ ।

ଏପଟେ କ୍ଷୁଧାତୃର ଜନତା ,ସେପଟେ କାମାତୃର ନେତା । ନାରୀର ବିକାଶ ପ୍ରସଙ୍ଗରେ ଆଲୋଚନା କରିବାକୁ ଦୁହେଁ ହିଁ ଅଯୋଗ୍ୟ । ଯେଉଁ ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀମହୋଦୟ ଦ୍ରୌପଦୀଙ୍କ ବସ୍ତ୍ରହରଣ ହେଲେ କୃଷ୍ଣଙ୍କ ଭୂମିକା ନେବେ ଓ ଆବଶ୍ୟକ ହେଲେ ପାଣ୍ଡବଙ୍କ ପରି ମହାଭାରତ ବି ଲଢିବେ ବୋଲି ଭାଷଣରେ କହୁଥିଲେ , ସେ କ୍ଷଣିକ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଦୁଃଶାସନ ସାଜିଲେ କିପରି ? ତାଙ୍କ ବିବେକ ତାଙ୍କୁ ବାଧା ଦେଲାଣି ? ନିଜ କୁହାକଥା ବି ତାଙ୍କ ଉପରେ କିଛି ପ୍ରଭାବ ପକାଇଲାଣି ? ମନ ଭିତରେ ଉଠୁଥିଲା ଏମିତି ଅନେକ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ, ଯାହାର ଉତ୍ତର ଆମକୁ କେବେ ମିଳିବ ନାହିଁ ବୋଲି ଆମେ ଜାଣିଗଲୁ ।

ତେବେ କେବେ ହେବ ଏ ପ୍ରଚାରଶାର ପରିସମାପ୍ତି ? କେବେ ନାରୀ ପାଇବ ତାର ନ୍ୟାୟ ଅଧିକାର ? ନା ଚିରଦିନ ଏହିପରି ହିଁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଦେଇତାଲିବେ କିଛି ମିଥ୍ୟା ପ୍ରତିଶ୍ରୁତି ଓ ଅପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ରହିବା ନାରୀର ବିକାଶର ଆକାଂକ୍ଷା ?

ଝିଅକୁ ପଦେ

ପ୍ରୀତିଦୀପା ଜେନା

ଏମ୍.ବି.ବି.ଏସ୍, ତୃତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ

ଝରିଗଲା ଝରାଫୁଲ କୁହୁଲେଇ ନିଆଁ
ବୁଝିହେଲା ନାହିଁ ଇଏ ସଦିଶ୍ଚ କାକର ନା
ଖଣ୍ଡିତ ଚରିତ୍ରର କୁଣ୍ଡଳୀଏ ଧୂଆଁ ।

ଉଦାମ ଯୌବନ ଇଏ ଜୀବନ ସାଗରର ବେଳାଭୂମି
ଭିତରଟା ଭୟଙ୍କର ଢିଲା ବାଲିଚର
ଉପରଟା ଭେଳିକିର ମାଳମାଳ ଉର୍ମି
ମୁଠାମୁଠା ମୋତି କେତେ ଆସନ୍ତି ଫେରନ୍ତି
ଛୁଇଁଦେଲେ ଛୁଆଁଦେଲେ
ନ ଛୁଇଁଲେ ଯେତେକ ଅଶାନ୍ତି
ଏଇଠି ହିଁ ଦେଖାଯାଏ ମାଟି ତୁମେ ଆକାଶର ଛାତି
ପକ୍ଷିରାଜ ଘୋଡ଼ା ଚଢ଼ି ଉଡ଼ିଯାଏ
ମହୁଲ ମହକିଆ ମନପକ୍ଷୀ ।

ହୃଦରେ ସଜଡ଼ା ମୋର ସଜଫୁଲ କରିବୁ ଶପଥ ,
ଲିଭେଇଲି ତିନି ରେଖା
ପାଦ ତୋର କଲି ବେଡ଼ିମୁକ୍ତ
ମୁଣ୍ଡ ଟେକି ଜିଇଁବା ଶିଖୁବୁ
ତୁ ଜନ୍ମଦାତ୍ରୀ , ତୁ ନାରାୟଣୀ , ତୁ ଦୁର୍ମୂଲ୍ୟ , ଦୁର୍ଲଭ
ସୃଷ୍ଟିର ଶୌଷ୍ଟବରେ ତୁ ହିଁ ତ ଦୁଷ୍ଟାପ୍ୟ, ଦୁଷ୍ଟେଷ୍ଟ ଇଜ୍ଜତ ।

କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ : ଏକ ବୈଜ୍ଞାନିକ କୌଶଳ

ପ୍ରକୃତି ରାଣୀ ରାଉତ
ଇ.ଟି.ସି., ଚତୁର୍ଥ ବର୍ଷ

କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ଏକ ପ୍ରାଚୀନ ଆଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମିକ ସାଧନା କୌଶଳ । ସର୍ବପ୍ରାଚୀନ ଯୋଗଶାସ୍ତ୍ର ପତଞ୍ଜଳିଙ୍କ “ଯୋଗସୂତ୍ର” ରେ କେବଳ କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ବ୍ୟତୀତ ଅନ୍ୟ କୌଣସି ଯୋଗର ଉଲ୍ଲେଖ କରାଯାଇନାହିଁ । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ହେଉଛି ସତ୍ୟଯୁଗର ସାଧନା । ଯେତେବେଳେ ବେଦାଦିଶାସ୍ତ୍ର କିଛି ନଥିଲା, ସେତେବେଳେ ମଧ୍ୟ କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ଥିଲା । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ବସ୍ତୁତଃ ମନକୁ ନିୟନ୍ତ୍ରଣ କରିବାରେ ଏକ ବୈଜ୍ଞାନିକ କୌଶଳ । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗର ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ ହେଲା, ଚଞ୍ଚଳ ମନକୁ ଏହିପରି ଭାବରେ ଏହା ନିୟନ୍ତ୍ରଣ କରିବ ଯେପରି ଅସ୍ଥିର ବ୍ୟକ୍ତି ନିଜର ସ୍ଥିରତାର ଜଡ଼ତ୍ଵକୁ ବୁଝି ମନକୁ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟର ଫାଖରେ ସମର୍ପଣ କରିଦେବ । ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ ହେଉଛି କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗର ପ୍ରତିପାଦିତ ଉତ୍ପତ୍ତିସ୍ଥଳୀ । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ଶରୀରର ଦ୍ଵିଶକ୍ତିକୁ ନିୟନ୍ତ୍ରଣ କରିଥାଏ ଯଥା - ଧ୍ଵନି, ଦିବ୍ୟଜ୍ୟୋତି ଓ ଦିବ୍ୟ ସ୍ଵୟନ । ଏକାଗ୍ରତା ରକ୍ଷା କରିବା କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗର ଏକମାତ୍ର ଅନୁଭୂତି । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗ ହେଉଛି ସବୁ ଧର୍ମର ମାର୍ଗଦର୍ଶକ ବା ରାଜପଥ । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗର ଉଦ୍ଦେଶ୍ୟ ଗୀତା ଜ୍ଞାନକୁ ଏକ ମାର୍ଗ ଭାବରେ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିଥାଏ । କ୍ରିୟାଯୋଗର ବୈଜ୍ଞାନିକ କୌଶଳ ଦ୍ଵାରା ଜଣେ ବ୍ୟକ୍ତି ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ନିଜର ପରାମର୍ଶ ସହ ନିଜର ଧାର୍ମିକ ଓ ଆଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମିକ ସାଧନ ପଥରେ ଦ୍ରୁତଗତିରେ ଅଗ୍ରସର ହୋଇପାରିବ ।

ନାରୀ

ଶମନୀଶ ଗୌତମ
ବି.ଡି.ଏସ୍ , ତୃତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ

'ନାରୀ' ଅଟେ ନାରୀୟତା ଶବ୍ଦ ମାତ୍ର ନୁହେଁ ରେ
ସର୍ବୋତ୍ତମ ଅଟେ ଏହା ଈଶ୍ଵରଙ୍କ ପୃଷ୍ଠରେ
ନାରୀ ଜନନୀ ,ପଢ଼ା ପୁଣି ନାରୀ ବି ଭଗିନୀ
ତାହା ବିନା ଅସମ୍ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଜୀବନର କାହାଣୀ ।

ମାଆ ରୂପେ ଆସି ଯିଏ ଆଶେ ଏହି ଧରାକୁ
ହାତ ଧରିଧରି ଯିଏ ଶିଖାଏ ଚାଲିବାକୁ
ହାତରେ ଖୁଆଇଦିଏ କୋଳରେ ଶୁଆଇଦିଏ
ପଣତକାନିରେ ଯିଏ ମୁହଁହାତ ପୋଛିଦିଏ
ସନ୍ତାନକୁ ବାନ୍ଧେ ସ୍ନେହ ମମତାର ଡୋରି
ସିଏ ନାରୀ ... ସିଏ ନାରୀ.....

ଯିଏ ଆସେ ଜୀବନରେ ଭଗିନୀ ରୂପରେ
ପିଲାବେଳୁ ସାଥେ ଥାଏ ସବୁ ହସକାନ୍ଦରେ
ଯେତେ ଚାଲି ଦେଉ ପଛେ ଯେତେ କଳି କରୁ
ଭାଇକୁ ଭଲପାଏ ଯେ ଅଧିକ ଜୀବନଠାରୁ
ଭାଇକୁ ବାନ୍ଧେ ଯେ ସ୍ନେହ ମମତାର ଡୋରି
ସିଏ ନାରୀସିଏ ନାରୀ

ଜାୟା ରୂପରେ ଯିଏ ଆସେ ଏ ଜୀବନରେ
ସମର୍ପି ଦିଏ ଜୀବନ ପତିଙ୍କର ସେବାରେ
ସୁଖରେ ପାଖରେ ଥାଏ ଦୁଃଖରେ ପାଖରେ ଥାଏ
ଆସୁ ଯେତେ ଝଡ଼ଝଞା ହାତ ଧରି ଚାଲୁଥାଏ
ଯିଏ ଅର୍ଦ୍ଧାଙ୍ଗିନୀ ସାଜି , ଦିଏ ଜୀବନକୁ ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ କରି
ସିଏ ନାରୀ.....ସିଏ ନାରୀ ...

ନାରୀ ନୁହେଁ ଅବଳା ନୁହେଁ ବି ସେ ଦୁର୍ବଳା
ସବୁ ସହିବାକୁ ସମର୍ଥ, ସିଏ ଅଟେ ସବଳା
ଯିଏ କଷ୍ଟ ସହିଯାଏ ନିଜ ସୁଖ ଭୁଲିଯାଏ
ଯେତେ ଝଡ଼ ଆସିଲେ ବି ମଥା ପାତି ସହିଯାଏ
ଦୁଃଖେ ନ ଭାଙ୍ଗି ସବୁରି ମୁଖେ ହସ ଦିଏ ଭରି
ସିଏ ନାରୀସିଏ ନାରୀ...

ନାରୀଶକ୍ତି

ଦେବାଶିଷ୍ୟ ଶତପଥୀ

ଏମ.ବି.ବି.ଏସ , ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ

ନାରୀ ଓ ପୁରୁଷକୁ ନନିଜ ଏ ସଂସାରର ସୃଷ୍ଟି । ପଦ୍ମକୁ ରୂପନର ହିଁ ନାରୀର ପରଚୟ । ମାତୃ , ପାତ୍ରୀ, ପବନ, ବୃକ୍ଷ , କା , ଜୀବଜନ୍ତୁ, ନଦୀ , ହ୍ରଦ , ସାଗର ଆଦିର ସମାପନକୁ ନନିଜ ପଦ୍ମକୁ ସମସ୍ତ ହୃଦୟ ଭଙ୍ଗ ଦେଇ ସମପକା । ନାରୀ ନିଜ ନି ହିଁ , ନିପତ୍ତ , ଦୟା , ଅନୁକମ୍ପା, ନିପତ୍ତତା, କଷ୍ଟର ସମାପନର ଭରଣକ କନର ସମାପକକୁ ।

ନସ ପଦ୍ମକୁର ଅନିଜାମ । ନସ ନସନି ଦରେ ପକାକ, ନସ ମମକାମୟୀ କ ନକନସ ପୁଣି ମହୁଷାମ୍ , ନୀ ।

ହୁଁ ଧମରଗନର ନାରୀକୁ ନଦିବା ରୂପନର ବରଣା କରାଦାଉଅଛି । ପାତୀନ ମନର ନାରୀର ସାନ ସକଳ ।

ଦ୍ରୁନବର କନହ :-

"ବା ବଶିଷ୍ଠାୟା ବଶିଷ୍ଠାୟା ବଶିଷ୍ଠାୟା ।

ଭନସତେ ଭାଗ୍ୟ ନସାନମନାକନଦି ବନ୍ଦ । ହବେନ ରଜ ।"

ନାରୀ ସମନ ବଶର ପାଶବାଦୀ , ସୃଷ୍ଟି ଚି । ନସ ମାତୃ ରୂପନର ସମସ୍ତ ଧାରଣ କରୁଅଛି । ନସ ହିଁ ଅନିଜେ ଜନସଂସଦକାରଣୀ ,ଦାହାର ଭଙ୍ଗର ରହୁଛି, ସମସ୍ତ ଧାରଣ କରୁବାର ଦକ୍ । ନସ ବୁଁ ! ନସହ ନାରୀକୁ ଜୁନମ ଦକ୍ ଦିଅ ।

ଦୁଗନ୍ଧସାଦନର ନାରୀର ବଞ୍ଚେତକୁ ବଞ୍ଚନ ରୂପନର ବରଣା କରାଦାଉଅଛି ।

ନସ ଜୁଦକୀ , ବାସୁକକାନର ସଂସାର ଗଠନ କରୁଥାଏ । ନସ ରାଷର ଦୃଷ୍ଟଦକ୍ । ନସ ହିଁ ଗାଷର ଭବଷଜ । ନସ ଦୀକକଛାୟା ପଦାନକାରଣୀ । ନସର ସାନର ନସ ପୂଜକା ଓ ସମାନକା ନସଠାନର ଶଶର ଉପଦକ୍ ଅନୁନମୟ ।

ନସଦକ୍ ଦୁଗନ୍ଧର ନାରୀ ପୁରୁଷର ସମକକ ଥିଁ , ଦକ୍ କା ଥିଁ । ନାରୀର ଭବଷଜ ନରଞ୍ଜଣ କରୁବାର ଦାୟତ ସଂପୂରଣରୂପ କା' ରପନର ନସେ ଥିଁ । ନିଁ ବୟରଦୁଗନ୍ଧର ସାମାଜିକ ପଥାନର ପରବୟର ଅଣାଦାକ ନାରୀକୁ ପରଦାର ଆତ୍ମଆକନର ରଖଦିଆରୁ । ପରବୟରକାକନର ଏର ସବୁନର ପରବୟର ଆସୁଥନ୍ ନିଁ ନାରୀ ଆର୍ ବୁ ଅସୁରକକା ।

ଏ ସମସ୍ତ କଥେ ସବଜନନାକ ନହାରଥନ୍ ନିଁ ଆର୍ ଏସବୁ ଅଥଜାନ । ବୟରାନ ସମୟନର ନାରୀ ଏକ ନଭାଗେ ବସୁ ଓ ସମୟ ରୂପନର ହିଁ ରହୁଛି ।

ମାନବ ସମାଜ ପାଇଁ ନାରୀ ଓ ପୁରୁଷ , ଦୁନହିଁ ଅବନ୍ ଦେ ଅଡ଼ । ଏହ ଭାବନାର ଆଧାରନର ସମାଜନର ନାରୀ ପକ୍ ରହୁଥବା ମାନସକକାର ଏକ ପୁରଠେବୟର ଆବଦଜେ । ନାରୀ ନିଁ ନର ରହୁଥବା ଅପୁରଠେବୟର ମତକସୁରକ ବଞ୍ଚେହାର କୁଦକକା ହିଁ ସମାଜର ହକ୍ ସାଧନ କରୁପାରବ ।

ରାମ ମୋର ପୂଜ୍ୟ

ଏ ବି ଶୁଭଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ

ଏମ୍.ବି.ବି.ଏସ୍., ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ

ନୀତି ଆଦର୍ଶକୁ କେବେ ନ ଭେଦିବି
ଅଚଳି ସେ ମହାପୁରୁଷ ।

କେଉଁଠୁ ପାଇବ ଏହିଭଳି ପୁଅ
ମାଆଙ୍କ ଆଦେଶେ ଗଲେ ବନବାସ

ରାଜା ପାଇଁ ପୁତ୍ର କେତେ ଯେ ମହତ୍ତ୍ଵ
ରାଜ୍ୟ ବତାଇବା ପାଇଁ
ଚିହ୍ନି ନ ପାରି ସେ ଯୁଦ୍ଧ କରି ଗଲେ
ନିଜ ଦୁଇ ପୁତ୍ରକୁ ବାହିଁ ।

ସୀତାମାତା ସିନା ଜନନୀ ଥିଲେ ଯେ
ଧରାରେ ହୋଇଲେ ଭିନ
ରାମ କିନ୍ତୁ ବଣରେ ବିତାଇ
ହାରିଦେଲେ ନିଜ ପ୍ରାଣ ।

ଏ ଜୀବନ ଜମା ସଫଳ ନୁହଇଁ
ତଥାପି ରାମ ମୋ ପୂଜ୍ୟ
କେଉଁଠୁ ପାଇବା ଏହିଭଳି ସ୍ଵାମୀ
ଧର୍ମଯୁଦ୍ଧ ଯିଏ କଲା ପଦ୍ମା ପାଇଁ ।

ରାଜା ହୋଇଣ ବି ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ବିବାହ
କେବେ ନ ଭାବିଲେ ସ୍ଵପ୍ନରେ ମଧ୍ୟ
ଉତ୍ତରରୁ ନେଇ ଦକ୍ଷିଣ ପର୍ଯ୍ୟନ୍ତ
ସେତୁବନ୍ଧ ହେଲା ପ୍ରେମର ସ୍ଵରୂପ ।

କେଉଁଠୁ ପାଇବ ଏହିଭଳି ରାଜା
ରାଜ୍ୟପ୍ରଭା ପାଇଁ କଲେ ପରିବାର ତ୍ୟାଗ
ଏବେ ବି ପଚାର କାହିଁକି ସେ ପୂଜ୍ୟ !
ସେହି ଯେ ସମ୍ପଦ ସେହି ହିଁ ଆଦର୍ଶ ।

ରଘୁବର ଭାବେ ଜନ୍ମ ତାଙ୍କର
ପଦ୍ମା ତାଙ୍କ ପାଟରାଣୀ
ରାଜ ଉଆସରେ ରହିବା ଯୋଗ୍ୟ ସେ
କିନ୍ତୁ ବଦଳିଲା ଯେ କାହାଣୀ ।

ବନରେ ବାସ ଯେ କେବେ ନ ସହଜ
ଚଉଦ ବର୍ଷର କାଳ
ରାଜ୍ୟ ପରିବାରରୁ ଦୂରରେ ରହି କି
କଷ୍ଟ ଭୋଗିଲେ ମୋ ରାମ ।

କାଳବୈଶାଖୀରେ ବାଦଲ ସାଜିଲା
ସୀତାମାତାଙ୍କ ହରଣ
ବନଠାରୁ ନେଇ ଶ୍ରୀଲଙ୍କା ଯାଏଁ
ପାଦେ ଚାଲିଲେ ଶ୍ରୀରାମ ।

ବାନରସେନାକୁ ସାଙ୍ଗରେ ଧରିଣ
ସେତୁବନ୍ଧ ଦେଲେ ଗଢି
ଗୁଣ୍ଡଚିମ୍ବୁଷାକୁ ଖୁସିରେ ଛୁଇଁଲେ
ତିନିରେଖା ହେଲା ଗଢି ।

ଲଙ୍କା ଜଳାଇବି ଉଷ୍ଣ କରାଇଲେ
ରାବଣ ରାଜ୍ୟର ଶୋଭା
ବିଜୟୀ ହୋଇ ଏହି ଧର୍ମଯୁଦ୍ଧରେ
ଫେରି ପାଇଲେ ମା ସୀତା ।

ପ୍ରାଣପ୍ରିୟା ପଦ୍ମାଠୁ ଅଲଗା ହୋଇବା
କାହା ନିମନ୍ତେ ସହଜ !
ହେଲେ ବି ମାଆଙ୍କ ସମ୍ମାନ ପାଇଁକି
ପଠାଇଲେ ବନବାସ ।



ALUMNI CORNER

MARRIAGE AND GIRLS

-A DEEP TRUTH & SOME UNANSWERED QUESTIONS

Anubhav Srivastava, B.Tech(2015-2019)

“What are you up to these days?” one of my friends asked me when I met her after 5 years. “Nothing much. Just waiting for the right man to get married to.” I replied. She was shocked by my reply and immediately asked in astonishment, “Are you sure? Do you think it’s the right decision?” I said, “Yes, I feel it’s the right time to get married.” “So why did you go abroad and do your masters, when all you had to do was get married?” she asked. “Look, this is how it goes here”, I replied.

This is how our lives progress. We are brought up in a very sophisticated manner, taught in good schools, given invaluable lessons of life, allowed to go abroad and do higher studies, and finally what happens is, we are married to someone and then the rest of our lives is spent in serving and adhering to in-laws and their orders away from home. We leave our home and the people that were a big part of our upbringing and move to a new house, a new neighbourhood, a new society, completely devoid of any kind of support. We have to adjust and adjust and keep adjusting for the rest of our lives. We aren’t allowed to speak when the elders talk, nor are we allowed to argue with our in-laws. Our views are not considered when taking some important decisions. It’s like we exist but only in a materialistic way.

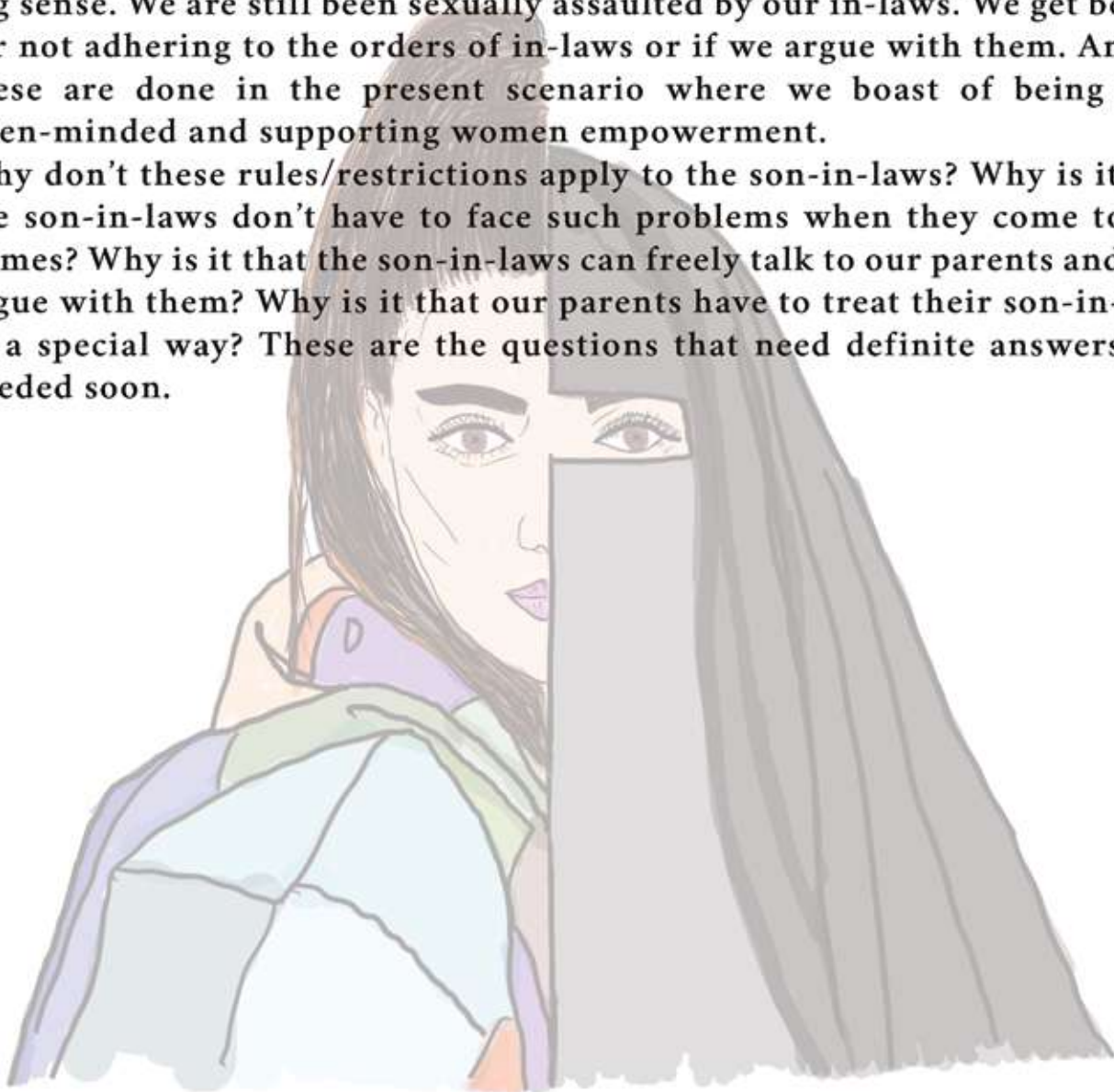
But people don’t see our sacrifices. We girls do a lot for our in-laws. We treat them as our parents, even though we are not related to them by blood. We consider their house as ours, a home away from home. We adjust to an unknown place without speaking a word. We respect and value their traditions and culture. We care for them like our parents and siblings. We leave the comfort of our homes. We change ourselves for them. We don’t get to talk to our parents for days, but still, we remain silent. We are entitled to all the rights boys get.



Jeba

But what do we get in return for all these 'favours' or sacrifices? We still have to bring dowry after marriage. We are still not allowed to work even after having very good qualifications. We still have to follow certain dressing sense. We are still been sexually assaulted by our in-laws. We get beaten for not adhering to the orders of in-laws or if we argue with them. And all these are done in the present scenario where we boast of being very open-minded and supporting women empowerment.

Why don't these rules/restrictions apply to the son-in-laws? Why is it that the son-in-laws don't have to face such problems when they come to our homes? Why is it that the son-in-laws can freely talk to our parents and also argue with them? Why is it that our parents have to treat their son-in-laws in a special way? These are the questions that need definite answers and needed soon.



Jeba

SKETCH COURTESY :
JEBANAIKA AHMED, 1ST YEAR, MBBS



INTERVIEW

PADMINI ROUT

ପଦ୍ମିନୀ ରାଉତ

ଜନ୍ମ ତାଙ୍କର ୫ ଜାନୁଆରୀ ୧୯୯୪ ମସିହାରେ । ୨୦୦୫ ମସିହାରେ ଚେସ୍ ରେ ୧୧ ବର୍ଷରୁ କମ୍ ବିଭାଗରେ ଜାତୀୟ ଚମ୍ପିୟାନ ହେବାପରେ ସେ ଆଉ ପଛକୁ ଫେରି ନାହିଁନାହାନ୍ତି । ୧୧ ବର୍ଷ ରୁ କମ୍ ଓ ୧୩ ବର୍ଷ ରୁ କମ୍ ବର୍ଗରେ ଜାତୀୟ ଚମ୍ପିୟାନ ହେବା ସହ ସେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଜୁନିୟର ମହିଳା ବର୍ଗରେ ଏସୀୟ ଚମ୍ପିୟାନ ଓ ୪ ଥର ଜାତୀୟ ଓମେନ୍ସ ପ୍ରିମିୟର ଟାଇଟଲ ର ଅଧିକାରିଣୀ । ସେ ହେଉଛନ୍ତି ଭାରତର ଏକମାତ୍ର ମହିଳା ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳାଳି ଯିଏକି ଚେସ୍ ଅଲିମ୍ପିଆଡ୍ ରେ ବ୍ୟକ୍ତିଗତ ବର୍ଗରେ ସ୍ୱର୍ଣ୍ଣପଦକ ଲାଭ କରିଛନ୍ତି । ଚେସ୍ କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ସେ ଇଣ୍ଡରନ୍ୟାଶନାଲ୍ ମାଷ୍ଟର(ଆଇ.ଏମ) ଓ ଓମେନ୍ସ ଗ୍ରାଣ୍ଡମାଷ୍ଟର(ଡବ୍ଲୁ.ଜି.ଏମ) ଭାବେ ସୁପରିଚିତ । ଜ୍ରୀଡା କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ସଫଳତା ପାଇଁ ତାଙ୍କୁ ୨୦୦୭ ମସିହାରେ ବିଜୁ ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ ଜ୍ରୀଡା ପୁରସ୍କାର ଓ ୨୦୦୯ ମସିହାରେ ସମ୍ମାନଜନକ ଏକଲବ୍ୟ ପୁରସ୍କାରରେ ସମ୍ମାନିତ କରାଯାଇଥିଲା । ସେ ଆଉ କେହି ନୁହନ୍ତି, ସେ ହେଉଛନ୍ତି ଓଡ଼ିଶାର ଗର୍ବ ଓ ଗୌରବ ଏବଂ ଖ୍ୟାତନାମା ବିଶ୍ୱସରୀୟ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳାଳି , ପଦ୍ମିନୀ ରାଉତ । ନିକଟରେ 'କାର୍ତ୍ତି' ପତ୍ରିକାର ସମ୍ପାଦକମାନଙ୍କୁ ତାଙ୍କ ସହିତ ବାର୍ତ୍ତାଳାପର ଏକ ସୁଯୋଗ ମିଳିଥିଲା । ସେହି ବାର୍ତ୍ତାଳାପର କିଛି ଅଂଶ

ପ୍ର. ପିଲାଦିନ କିଭଳି କଟିଥିଲା ? ପିଲାଦିନର ଏକ ଅତୁଳା ସ୍ମୃତି ବିଷୟରେ କହିବେ କି?

ଉ. ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବା ପୂର୍ବରୁ ପ୍ରଥମ ୯-୧୦ ବର୍ଷ ସାଧାରଣ ଭାବେ ହିଁ କଟିଥିଲା । ଛୋଟବେଳେ ଆମେ ଗାଁ କୁ ଖରାଛୁଟି କାଟିବାକୁ ଯାଉ । ସେତେବେଳେ ବାପା ଗାଁରେ ତାଙ୍କର ଜଣେ ସାଙ୍ଗଙ୍କ ଘରକୁ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବାକୁ ଯାଆନ୍ତି ମତେ ସାଙ୍ଗରେ ନେଇଜାନ୍ତି ଯାଆନ୍ତି । ଛୁଟିରେ ଅନ୍ୟ ଭାଇଭଉଣୀ ମାନେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଘରକୁ ଆସିଥାନ୍ତି , ସେମାନଙ୍କ ସହ ଖେଳକୁଦ କରିବାକୁ ମୋର ଇଚ୍ଛା ଥାଏ , ହେଲେ ବାପାଙ୍କ ସାଙ୍ଗରେ ତାଙ୍କ ସାଙ୍ଗଙ୍କ ଘରକୁ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବାକୁ ଯିବାକୁ ହୁଏ ।

ପ୍ର. ବହୁତ ଜଣାଶୁଣା ଖେଳ ଥିବା ସତ୍ତ୍ୱେ ଆପଣ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳ ପ୍ରତି କାହିଁକି ମନ ବଳାଇଲେ ?

ଉ. ମୋର ଛୋଟବେଳୁ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବାର ସେମିତି କିଛି ଯୋଜନା ନଥିଲା । ଖରାଛୁଟିରେ ବାପାଙ୍କ ସାଙ୍ଗଙ୍କ ଘରକୁ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବାକୁ ଯାଇ ଯାଇ ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ଖେଳିବା ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲି । ବାପା ମଧ୍ୟ ଭାରୁଥିଲେ ଚେସ୍ ଏକ ମାଲଟ୍ସ ଗେମ୍ ହୋଇଥିବାରୁ ପାଠପଢ଼ାରେ ମଧ୍ୟ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିବ । ମୁଁ ମଧ୍ୟ ଚୁଷ୍ଟାମେଣ୍ଟ୍ ଗୁଡ଼ିକରେ ଭଲ ପ୍ରଦର୍ଶନ କରୁଥିଲି । ଏହିପରି ଭାବେ ଗୋଟିଏ ପରେ ଗୋଟିଏ ଚୁଷ୍ଟାମେଣ୍ଟ୍ ଖେଳିଚାଲିଲି । ସବୁ କିଛି ହେଉ ହେଉ ହୋଇଗଲା , ଏଥିପାଇଁ ମୋର କୌଣସି ଯୋଜନା ନଥିଲା ।

ପ୍ର. ଆପଣ ଯେତେବେଳେ ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବା ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲେ, କେଉଁଠାରେ ଓ କିପରି ଅଭ୍ୟାସ କରୁଥିଲେ ? ନିଜକୁ କେମିତି ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରୁଥିଲେ?

ଉ. ପ୍ରଥମେ ନିଜେ ନିଜେ ନିଜେ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ କରୁଥିଲି , ପରେ ସ୍ଥାନୀୟ ଖେଳାଳି ମାନଙ୍କ ସହିତ ପରିଚିତ ହେବାପରେ ସେମାନଙ୍କଠାରୁ ଶିଖିଲି । ଆମେ ଯୁବ ଖେଳାଳିମାନେ ମିଶି ଗୋଟିଏ ଗ୍ରୁପ୍

କରିଥିଲୁ । ସେହି ଗୁପ୍ତରେ ଜଣେ ଅଭିଭାବକ , ଭାରତର ଜଣେ ପ୍ରଖ୍ୟାତ ଇଣ୍ଡରନ୍ୟାସନାଲ୍ ମାଷ୍ଟରଙ୍କୁ ଆମ ପ୍ରଶିକ୍ଷକ ଭାବେ ଆଣିଲେ । ଏହାପରେ ବର୍ଷକୁ ୨-୩ ଥର କ୍ୟାମ୍ପ ହୁଏ ଓ ଆମେ ସେଥିରେ ଯୋଗ ଦେଉ । ଏହିପରି ଭାବେ ଧୀରେ ଧୀରେ ମୋର ପ୍ରଶିକ୍ଷଣ ଆରମ୍ଭ ହେଲା । ୨୦୦୫ ରେ ମୁଁ ଯେତେବେଳେ ଜାତୀୟ ୧୯ ବର୍ଷରୁ କମ୍ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଣ୍ଟ ପାଇଁ ମନୋନୀତ ହେଲି ,ସେତେବେଳେ ମୁଁ ସ୍କୁଲରୁ ଛୁଟି ନେଇ ଚେସ୍ ପାଇଁ ଅଧିକ ସମୟ ଦେଲି ଓ ଘରେ ନିଜେ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ କଲି । ସେହି ବର୍ଷ ମୁଁ ଚମ୍ପିୟନ୍ ମଧ୍ୟ ହେଲି । ଏଣୁ ଲାଗିଲା ଯେ ଅଧିକ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ କଲେ ଅଧିକ ଭଲ ହୋଇପାରିବ ।

ପ୍ର. ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳ ପାଇଁ ଆପଣଙ୍କର କେହି ପ୍ରେରଣା ରହିଛି କି, ଯିଏ ଆପଣଙ୍କୁ ସବୁବେଳେ ଉତ୍ସାହିତ କରନ୍ତି ?

ଉ. ଚେସ୍ ଖେଳିବା ଆରମ୍ଭ କରିବା ପରେ ବିଶ୍ୱନାଥନ୍ ଆନନ୍ଦଙ୍କୁ ଜାଣିଥିଲି ,ସେ ଜଣେ ମହାନ ଖେଳାଳି । କିନ୍ତୁ, ବାପା ଯେହେତୁ କ୍ରୀଡ଼ାକୁ ବହୁତ ଭଲ ପାଆନ୍ତି ,ସେ ହିଁ ମତେ ସବୁବେଳେ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ କରିବା ପାଇଁ କୁହନ୍ତି ଓ ସବୁବେଳେ ମତେ ଉତ୍ସାହିତ କରନ୍ତି ।

ପ୍ର.ଆପଣ କ'ଣ କେବେ ଭାବିଥିଲେ କି ଆପଣ ଏହି ସ୍ତରରେ ପହଞ୍ଚିବେ ଓ ଅନ୍ତର୍ଜାତୀୟ ସ୍ତରରେ ଏତେ ପରିଚିତ ହେବେ ବୋଲି ?

ଉ. ନା , କେବେ ଭାବିନଥିଲି । ଖେଳ ପାଇଁ ମୁଁ ସବୁବେଳେ ଉଚ୍ଚ ଆକାଂକ୍ଷା ରଖୁଥାଏ , ହେଲେ ଏହି ସ୍ତରରେ ପହଞ୍ଚି ଏତେ ପରିଚିତ ହେବି ଓ ଏତେ ମେଡାଲ୍ ଜିତିବି ବୋଲି ପ୍ରଥମରୁ ମୁଁ କେବେ ଭାବିନଥିଲି ।

ପ୍ର.ଆପଣ ପାଠପଢ଼ା ଓ ଖେଳ ମଧ୍ୟରେ କିପରି ସନ୍ତୁଳନ ରକ୍ଷା କରନ୍ତି ?

ଉ. ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଣ୍ଟ ରେ ଭଲ ପ୍ରଦର୍ଶନ ପରେ ଖେଳ ପ୍ରତି ମୋର ଆଗ୍ରହ ଅଧିକ ବଢ଼ିଥିଲା । ଏଣୁ ଅଷ୍ଟମ-ନବମ ଶ୍ରେଣୀରେ ପଢ଼ିବାବେଳେ ମୁଁ ଖେଳ ପାଇଁ ଅଧିକ ସମୟ ଦେଉଥିଲି ଏବଂ କେବଳ ଶେଷ ୨-୩ ମାସ ପଢ଼ା ପାଇଁ ପଢୁଥିଲି ।

ପ୍ର. ନିଜ ଖେଳ ପାଇଁ ଆପଣ ନିଜ ପରିବାର,ପରିବେଶ ଓ ସରକାରଙ୍କ ଠାରୁ ଅଧିକ କିଛି ଆଶା କରୁଛନ୍ତି କି ?

ଉ. ପରିବାରରୁ ବାପା ମାଆଙ୍କର ସମର୍ଥନ ସବୁବେଳେ ମୋ ସହିତ ରହିଆସିଛି । ଅନେକ ସମୟରେ ବିଦେଶରେ ଅନ୍ତର୍ଜାତୀୟ ଓପନ୍ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଣ୍ଟ ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ଖେଳିବାକୁ ହୁଏ ଯେଉଁ ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ଗ୍ରାଣ୍ଡମାଷ୍ଟର ନର୍ମ ହାସଲ କରିବାରେ ସହାୟକ ହୁଏ । କିନ୍ତୁ ,ଏଗୁଡ଼ିକ ପାଇଁ ଅଧିକ ଖର୍ଚ୍ଚ କରିବାକୁ ହୁଏ । ଏବେ ମୁଁ ଇଣ୍ଡିଆନ ଅଏଲ୍ କମ୍ପାନୀରେ ରହିଥିବାରୁ ମତେ ଏହି କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ଅନେକ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ ମିଳୁଛି । ତଥାପି ମୁଁ ସରକାରଙ୍କଠାରୁ ଆଶା କରେ କି ଯଦି ମତେ ଆଗକୁ ଏହି ସବୁ

ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଷୁ ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ପାଇଁ ପ୍ରାୟୋଜକ ଯୋଗାଇବାରେ ଅଧିକ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିବେ ତେବେ ଭଲ ହୁଅନ୍ତା ।

ପ୍ର. ଆମେ ସମସ୍ତେ ପଢ଼ିନୀ ରାଉତକୁ ଜଣେ ସୁନାମଧନ୍ୟ ଚେଷ୍ଟ ଖେଳାଳି ଭାବେ ଜାଣୁ , କିନ୍ତୁ ଆପଣଙ୍କ ହିସାବରେ ଆପଣ ନିଜକୁ କିଭଳି ଭାବେ ବର୍ଣ୍ଣନା କରିବେ ?

ଉ. ମୋ ଜୀବନରେ କ୍ରୀଡ଼ାରୁ ମତେ ଅନେକ କିଛି ଶିଖିବାକୁ ମିଳିଛି । ମୁଁ ନିଜକୁ ଜଣେ ପ୍ରକୃତ କ୍ରୀଡ଼ାବିତ୍ ବୋଲି ଭାବେ । ଏଣୁ ମୁଁ ସବୁବେଳେ ଆତ୍ମବିଶ୍ୱାସ ରଖୁଥାଏ । ଜୀବନରେ ଯାହା ବାଧାବିଘ୍ନ ଆସେ ତାହା ମତେ ସବୁବେଳେ ଆଗକୁ ବଢ଼ିବାରେ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିବ ବୋଲି ମୁଁ ଭାବେ ।

ପ୍ର. ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନର ଯୁବପିଢ଼ି ପାଇଁ କିଛି ବାର୍ତ୍ତା ଦେବେ କି ?

ଉ. ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନର ଯୁବପିଢ଼ିକୁ ମୋର ପରାମର୍ଶ ରହିବ କି ସମସ୍ତେ ନିଶ୍ଚିତଭାବେ ଚେଷ୍ଟ ଖେଳନ୍ତୁ । ଚେଷ୍ଟ ଖେଳ ମସ୍ତିଷ୍କର ବ୍ୟାୟାମରେ ସହାୟକ ହୁଏ । ଯେଉଁମାନେ ଚେଷ୍ଟ ରେ କ୍ୟାରିଅର୍ ଗଢ଼ିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଛନ୍ତି, ସେମାନେ ଅଧିକ ରୁ ଅଧିକ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଷୁ ଖେଳିବା ପାଇଁ ଚେଷ୍ଟା କରନ୍ତୁ ଓ ଓପନ୍ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଷୁ ରେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଭାଗ ନିଅନ୍ତୁ । ସବୁବେଳେ ଭଲ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ ରଖନ୍ତୁ ।

ପ୍ର. କିର୍ ଉଦ୍ଦେଶ୍ୟରେ ଦୁଇ ପଦ କହିବେ କି ?

ଉ. କିର୍ ବିଶ୍ୱବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଏକ ବଡ଼ ବିଶ୍ୱବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ । ମୁଁ ଏଠାରେ ନିଜେ ପଢ଼ିନଥିଲେ ବି ମୋର ଅନେକ ସାଥୀ ଖେଳାଳି ମାନେ ଏଠାରେ ଶତପ୍ରତିଶତ ସ୍କଲାରସିପ୍ ପାଇ ପଢ଼ିଛନ୍ତି । ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ ସାମଗ୍ର ସାର୍ କ ସହଯୋଗରେ କିର୍ ରେ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠିତ ହେଉଥିବା "କିର୍ ଇଣ୍ଟରନ୍ୟାସନାଲ ଓପନ୍ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଷୁ" ଓଡ଼ିଶାର ଏକ ବଡ଼ ଓପନ୍ ଚୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାମେଷୁ । କିର୍ ସବୁବେଳେ ଆମ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ଅନେକ ସୁବିଧା ସୁଯୋଗ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରିଛି । ଏଣୁ କିର୍ ପାଇଁ ମୋର ଶୁଭକାମନା ସବୁବେଳେ ରହିଛି ।



ARTWORK

AMRITA SHERGILL



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**PIYANKI
SANTRA**
1ST YEAR KSBT





**RAJASHREE
BHUYAN**
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**TANYA KHAN
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KIMS MBBS
1ST YEAR



TANYA KHAN AFRIDI
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**RAJASHREE
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4TH YEAR KSBT



TANYA KHAN AFRIDI



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**URSHEETA
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BIOTECHNOLOGY
1ST YEAR**





**OUR
TEAM**



AAKRITI(3RD YEAR, CSE)

Insightful, Dedicated, Amicable, Gentle

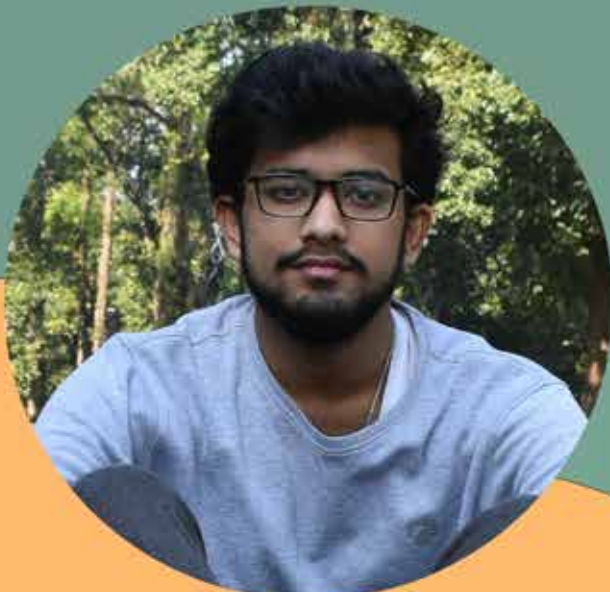
AARUSHI KHARE(2ND YEAR, IT)

Vocal, Creative, Supportive, Talented,
Sincere, Storehouse of Potential,
Unapologetic, Empathetic.



ABHISHEK DEY (3RD YEAR, ELECTRICAL)

Reliable, Prompt, Excellent Graphic
Designer, Dedicated.





ADITI(3RD YEAR, CSE)

Talented, Decent, Dedicated, Punctual,
Responsible, Perfectionist, Supportive,
Empathetic.



AMBAR BISHUN(4TH YEAR, ETC)

Witty, Brilliant, Artistic, Versatile,
Visionary, Marketing Guru, Mr. 360,
Genuine.



TAMOGHNA BERA (4TH YEAR, ECS)

Ambitious, Cooperative, Dedicated, High
Work Efficiency, Amiable.



ANKITA CHAKRABORTY (3RD YEAR, BDS)

Courteous, Gentle, Humble, Cordial,
Beauty with Brains, Tweety Bird,
Imaginative, Hard-Working.

ANUSHKA SHARMA (2ND YEAR, MBBS)

Hard Working, Punctual, Cordial, smart.



ASMITA DEB (4TH YEAR, IT)

Caring, Inspiration, Great Management
Skills, Honest, Open to Feedback,
Innovative, Sweet, Capable Leader.





KUNWAR AYUSH RANJAN (2ND YEAR, CSE)

Friendly, Punctual, Kind, Poetic.

DEBASMITA BARIK (4TH YEAR, IT)

Kind- Hearted, Helpful, Chulbuli,
Responsible, Active, Insightful,
Hardworking, Passionate.



DIPANSU RUWATIA (4TH YEAR, EEE)

A Go-To Guy, Helpful, Kind,
Compassionate, Responsible, Team
Player, Opinionated, Editor Awesome.





HIYA DEY (2ND YEAR, MBBS)

True to Work, Positive, Friendly.

MAIMUNA ISLAM (3RD YEAR, AEROSPACE)

Compassionate, Intelligent, Polite,
Amicable.



MOINOK BOSE (3RD YEAR, E&CSE)

Chirpy, Fantastic, Energetic, Flamboyant.





NIKHIL SINHA (1ST YEAR, EEE)

Good, Talented, Friendly, Full of Talent.

PARNA PAHARI (3RD YEAR, CSE)

Sincere, Hard-Working, Kind, Sweet,
Introvert.



PRAKRUTI RANEE ROU (4TH YEAR, ETC)

Savvy Problem Solver, Sweetest Person at
Work, Never ever Bossy, Master of Memes,
Outspoken, Creative, Humble, Storehouse
of Potential.





PRITI DIPAJENA (3RD YEAR, MBBS)

Cooperative, Bilingual, Creative, Skilled
Writer and Anchor.

RAVI PRAKASH (3RD YEAR, MECHANICAL)

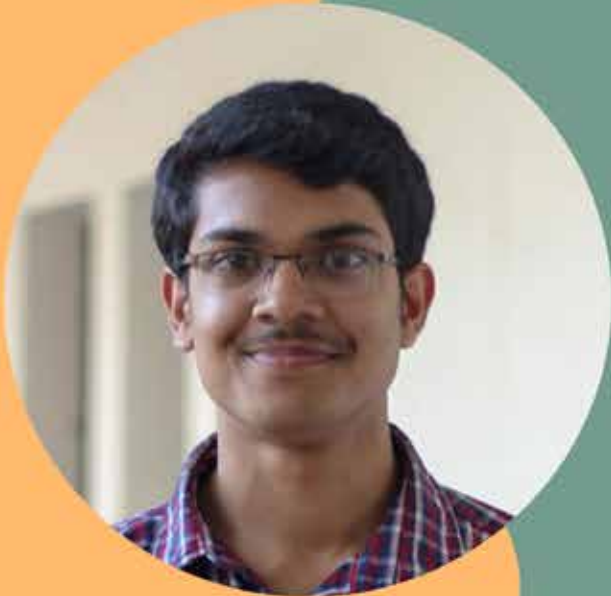
Creative, Proficient, Dynamic.



SAYAK CHATTERJEE (4TH YEAR, ETC)

Nice, Leader, Bright and Positive, Helpful,
Co-operative, Down to Earth, Proficient,
Versatile, Intellectual.





SHAMANISH GOUTAM (3RD YEAR, BDS)

Charming, Supportive, Hardworking,
Compassionate, Benevolent, Reliable.

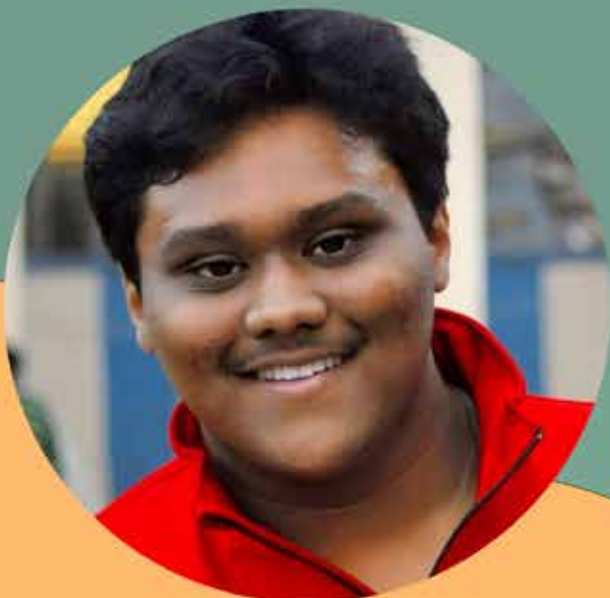
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Passionate, Helpful, Mr. Perfectionist, Mr.
Creative, Dedicated, Insightful, Receptive,
Workaholic.



SRIJAN ROY (3RD YEAR, BIOTECH)

Sincere, Innovative, Helpful, Omnipresent,
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College, Excellent Workload
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*"Do not wait for someone to speak for you,
it's You...who can change the world"*

