



# **Dimensions**

**JESUS AND MARY COLLEGE 2019-2020**





## From the Principal's Desk

Jesus and Mary College was founded with the vision of empowering young girls. We are committed to nurture in our students the ability to recognise the Divine in themselves and in their fellow beings and thus to respect and embrace the dignity and uniqueness of each individual. Our endeavour has been to an integrated, all round value based education that focuses on the intellectual, social, and spiritual development of our students to make them compassionate and committed human beings. We are committed to the creation of a just, humane and inclusive society through transformative education. This is brought about by our competent and dedicated faculty, and efficient and committed non-teaching staff.

Education helps to develop not only our personality, thought, behaviour and competency but also enables us to contribute in building up of our society, country and the world. We are global citizens. Today the transport and communication network has brought us closer to each other blurring physical and social boundaries. We share the ideas, values and technologies with other countries of the world.

Last year the pandemic brought the entire world to a standstill, where nothing else mattered as the biggest challenge was to be alive. Biggest weapons, machines and wealth were not enough to fight for life. During these testing times many people, forgetting their differences cared for each other and shared whatever they had with others. We realised that we depend on each other for our health, wealth and even survival.

This has been a very challenging time. It has brought us closer to our families and humanity at large emotionally. We had to create new avenues to reach out to our students and create opportunities for their mental health and education. During this Pandemic we learnt humbly to join our hands in the presence of our Creator. Let the education we receive help us to be more human and humane and continue to care for others specially the old and the sick.

In our pursuit of inclusive development we shall continue to nurture our institutional ethos for multicultural thinking, freedom to learn, experiment, question and innovate through our processes.

I congratulate and thank the Editorial team for their hard work to bring out this copy of the College Magazine.

I entrust you and all your families to the care of the Almighty.

Sr. (Dr.) Rosily T.L. rjm  
Officiating Principal



# JESUS AND MARY COLLEGE

University of Delhi

2019-20

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## ***From the Editorial Desk***

As I sit down to write the editorial for Dimensions 2019-20, I realize that it will remain a special issue for my editorial team. Sitting in an empty library, trying to put together a first ever digital version of the college magazine, we realize that our world changed irrevocably in 2020. Working on this magazine feels like an exercise in filling up a long uninterrupted pause, a pause that we still seem to be living through. This edition is unique because it takes the reader to a world before the break, the halt, the long pause. Sifting carefully through a voluminous body of data, we hesitantly pick up the reins of a narrative we lost abruptly somewhere in the beginning of 2020. This edition fills in a gap as we try to build a narrative together for the year that was 2019-20 for the JMC family.

As Dimensions 2019-20 takes shape slowly in our hands and a story begins to emerge, we discover what a wonderfully productive year 2019-20 was for college. This digital release is a small step towards documenting this gap year lest it be lost to time and oblivion. Through this digital version of Dimensions, we offer our readers a sense of hope and rebirth. The cover page of the magazine designed by our students symbolizes the revival associated with the season of spring. I take immense pleasure in offering you Dimensions 2019-20. We offer you love, happiness, health and hope.

I take this opportunity to extend my heartfelt gratitude to Ms. Purnima Topden, Department of English who has always been my guiding star in all matters related to the magazine. Further thanks are due to Ms. Kashish Dua and Ms. Aneesha Puri, Staff Editors, for their sincere hard work and dedication towards the magazine all the year round. Also, I would like to thank Ms. Anupama Srivastava for the Hindi section of the magazine. And lastly, I extend my heartfelt gratitude to Sr. Rosily for showing confidence in me and entrusting me with a task so mammoth.

*My very best to you*

***Sugandha Sehgal***

*(Convenor and Editor,  
Magazine Society)*



## ***Student Editorial***

The only thing I would gladly allow my memory to hold onto about this year is the time it has given my father and I to get back to books we've read in the past, show each other our favourites and go, "Have you read this?". Added to this list of favourites is one more compiled work which doesn't have pages to doggy-ear or stick a bookmark between, but it's still a cauldron of thoughts, tales and fine art.

This year has been full of all things related to distance, but here is this year's Dimensions, a bridge between the (real) normal and the new (and hopefully, temporary) normal. Here is some escape, some positivity, some respite which comes in the form of so many stories woven by pens and paint alike.

Each person behind this magazine hopes that its reader takes from it something cherishable, if not memorable, and something that urges them to be a part of the process which immortalizes a year within a few pages. To whoever is reading this, I hope this magazine will be able to fill a few gaps and breathe a little more life into the idea of experiencing JMC online.

After a little over a year of brainstorming, compiling and editing, my editorial team and I ask you to give your mind a little break, put your screens on night mode, and flip through.

"If I have seen further, it is by standing on the shoulders of giants." ~Isaac Newton

I would like to thank our Principal Sr. (Dr.) Rosily for her help and guidance towards the magazine. I am incredibly thankful to our convenor, Ms. Sugandha Sehgal for her unwavering support throughout the year. I would also like to thank our staff editors, Ms. Kashish Dua and Ms. Aneesha Puri, without whose patience and guidance this wouldn't have become a collated piece of work.

Finally, I am grateful to Priyasha Mohanty, the Vice-President, and the entire editorial board of Cauldron for collectively scrambling due to an emergency during an event, for juggling assignments and editing work, and for being cooperative and helpful throughout this year. Thank you for everything.

**Sasha Navneet Bhatnagar**

*President*

*Cauldron, Magazine Society*

# ***PRIZE WINNING ENTRIES***



*Photography by Raghavi Garg*



# ANUPAMA NAIR CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION

(An Annual Intra-College Competition organized by the Department of English in the memory of Anupama Nair, instituted in 1998)

“Wipe out the paints, unmold the clay  
Let nothing remain of that yesterday.”

-Kamala Das

The noisy house at the corner of the street was eerily quiet that morning. The neighbours could not help but miss the loud squeaking and creaking of the swing in the garden, the usual banter over the last glass of milk or ‘white poison’ as he liked to call it. Even the dog of the house, with its unusually nasal moan was silent, hiding its snout behind its paws waiting for the inevitable to come and change its life.

The room in the centre of the house was full of people yet it seemed empty. The window sills were covered with bottles of painkillers, vitamins and chemicals that had rendered themselves useless over the course of a few months. All that could be heard were his ragged breaths and the ticking of the clock as the morning moved closer to noon.

The bed in the room was occupied by the shadow of a man he once used to be; tall, strong and dependable. His spectacles, the pocket version of ‘The Big Book of Sudoku’ and his ink pen that should have been in the front pocket of his shirt now lay idle on the side table. The bit of strength he had mustered up was enough only for his last words: “Let me go.” The clarity and power in his voice did not go unnoticed. In fact, it convinced her to believe that they should do the contrary. She dragged a chair to his bedside, sat on it with a heavy yet determined thud and asked her son to bring his daughter, their grandchild. The little girl of nine walked in with a cheerful smile on her face, unclenched her fist and revealed a broken tooth.

“Do you think the tooth fairy will come to see me,

Grandma?” She asked, casting a furtive glance towards her barely breathing Grandpa.

“Show the tooth to him. Go show him that you are now a big girl.” Her Grandma replied. The child looked at her Grandpa and the smile on her face vanished; she turned around. She saw her father staring at his father, her mother holding on to him and she instantly realised the wrongness of it all. Curling her tiny fingers around her Grandpa’s weak and boney ones she said, “I finally solved today’s Sudoku puzzle. It was tough, you know.” Her voice cracked and he jerked his hand away from hers, with a slight frown on his face he closed his eyes and took his final breath.

The quiet house at the corner of the street was making too much noise that afternoon. The neighbours welcomed the sound of movement and activity in the house after a long time. All that had been heard in the past few years were the whispers of her shuffling footsteps. The dog of the house stood beside her, alert, seeing the construction workers, smelling paints and turpentine, ready to attack any of the foreign elements in their house. Silent tears slid past her cheek as she saw his bed disassembled, just pieces of wood, hundreds of prescriptions being thrown into the donation box, his abominably large slippers, his Kishore Kumar cassettes and his striped shirts and t-shirts. Spotting his bright yellow shirt, she rushed forward but was stopped by his voice:

“When I go, make this house your home not ours.”

The room in the centre of the house was empty yet

it seemed too full of memories, threatening to burst at the seams. The window sills were getting a coat of polish and the walls were bare and white. All that could be heard was the swish of the paint brushes and the scraping of sandpaper. She had wanted the room to remain the same but she could clearly envision his exasperated expression, saying: “What is this supposed to be, my shrine?” For forty years she was married to a stubborn man, while other men spend their entire lives to create a legacy worth leaving behind, he had worked hard to be forgotten.

“The dead should stay dead.” He used to say. “I don’t want my family to lose their wits and cry, while looking at my picture or my watch for god’s sake.”

He succeeded.

The lively house at the corner of the street seems to have brightened up the evening. The neighbours see the elderly swing swoosh up and down in sync with the rhythm of ‘Ye shaam mastani’, they hear the laughing

footsteps of kids running in the garden. Their father, wearing a faded yellow shirt and a stern expression on his face stands as his youngest grumpily accepts the glass of milk.

The room in the center of the house is not empty anymore. Its window sills are decorated with vases and books. The walls are now full of picture frames and untidy doodles and scribbles hidden in nooks and corners. She sits on a rocking chair, her toes tucked beneath her thighs and an ink pen with a rusty nib in her hand.

“It’s your turn now.” Her husband says as he walks in with the last glass of ‘white poison’. Staring intently at the evening newspaper, she refuses to budge. He stands in front of her and sighs a tired sigh once, twice...

“Okay! Okay! I will drink that nasty liquid.” She gulps it down and sticks her tongue out, he chuckles and sits next to her as she scoots over. “I finally solved today’s Sudoku puzzle. It was tough, you know.”

*Aditi Dwivedi*  
*Second Year B.A. (H) English*



## Remembrance

**“Wipe out the paints, unmold the clay,  
Let nothing remain of that yesterday.”  
-Kamala Das, My Story**

I woke up on my own today. She called me just after and wasn't surprised. She thinks I am moving on. But she doesn't know that I am not. I never will. She will always be the reason why I choose milky, insipid tea over coffee in the mornings. She will always be the reason why I pick something off the top of my head and randomly start thinking about it and then proceed to overthink it when I can't make a decision. She will always be the reason why I stare straight ahead while sipping the said milky, insipid tea, not up or down, but straight ahead. I don't know what I am looking at, I don't know what I should be looking at, but I stare just like I breathe, just like she breathes. I am her and she is I.

She is everywhere. The silence that followed her absence is everywhere. I did not know that my life had so much space for silence. The silence is trying to fill the void that she left in her wake. The silence swells, it swells until it is almost deafening and then it follows me around. It just won't leave me. It is there when I fold my laundry. She is there in the folds of the laundry. The folds feel like her hands, they even smell like her hands. Her hands that once wound through my hair trying to chase bad dreams away when I couldn't fall asleep, when I won't fall asleep because I was scared of losing her. What have I done to deserve this? Why won't the silence leave me, why won't she leave me?

The silence won't let me think, it will only let me remember. I cannot forget the look on her face when I said goodbye. She felt betrayed. I felt betrayed that she felt betrayed. My voice doesn't give away my betrayal when I talk to her everyday. She doesn't tell me that

she misses me, I don't tell her that I miss her. This one secret shall be taken to the grave. We cannot admit it because if we did then we wouldn't be able to live the way we do now. Obliviousness suits our relationship. Drab conversations about the banality of hunger and the inadequacy of food suit our conversations perfectly, but not remembrance, not the circles I drew on her arm and how obvious her reciprocity was, how quickly she got goosebumps, because she knew that this wouldn't happen for a long time when I was gone, how swiftly she turned her head away when I had finished making the circles. I don't tell her that I have the same solitary cup of milky, insipid tea she does, she won't like it. She has her own with two teaspoons of freedom and silence just like me, but she won't like hearing that I have mine with silence too. She won't like it that I like the silence sometimes, because it reminds me of her, that it makes me want to recite my remorse in blank verses to blank pages. Do I really want to forget her?

She woke up by herself today. I called her and she answered the phone with the brush in her mouth, I couldn't hear her properly but I could sense that she felt that the call was unnecessary. She doesn't need me anymore. The tranquil joy of being a parent is lost to me now. What is left for me to do anymore? I don't know who I am anymore. Am I still a mother? Or am I someone else now that I have lost the one thing that was most important to me?

Does she remember the feel of my fingers on her forehead, wiping her worries away along with her frown, calming her down, reminding her who she really was, reminding her that she will always have me

by her side no matter what? I wonder why I promised her what I did. I wonder if she remembers the promises I made. I wonder if she remembers the promises that she made. She told me that she has no one else, just me. Does she feel the same now? Or has the feeling worn off just like her dependency?

Anyway, she is gone now and I feel lonely, so lonely. It is almost as if all this loneliness will come bursting out of me and swallow me whole, consume me. Instead of being inside me, it all be all around me. I talk to her every day; mundane questions are exchanged on either side but it doesn't work like it used to. I don't feel the same. I know she doesn't feel the same. I sense a hollowness in her voice when she speaks to me, like she doesn't mean what she's saying, like she doesn't care about the fact that I chose to have nothing for lunch, that I haven't had the things she liked since she left, that I still sleep with her side of the bed empty, facing her side of the bed, willing her to reappear every night. She does appear every night, moments before I fall asleep, smiling at me, asking me what I was doing staring at her like that. She vanishes the moment I smile back. I wonder why I smile back. I feel my heart drop and reach somewhere around my feet and then I settle in for the night. Every night is the same and every morning no different. I see her around the house too. It is almost as if I conjure her. She sits on the sofa, looking at the TV open-mouthed, glassy eyed, thinking about something else, something that happened in school. I can almost see her mind working. She overthinks a lot, just like me. The mother's shortcomings are handed down to the daughter after all. But she is gone now and I don't know what to do with myself. Why do our attachments always have to make us suffer?

**Shreya Dash**  
**Second Year B.A. (H) English**

## WORD WEAVES

(Intra-College Creative Writing Competition for  
2019-2020, organized by the Magazine Society)

### Sisters

There is something about approaching autumn- particularly if you live in Chittaranjan Park. The certain nip in the morning marks this phase of seasonal transition, but the sight of beautiful pandals under construction and people gearing up for the mega Bengali festival- Pujo automatically puts you in a relaxed but lazy mood.

So, that day when I opened my laptop and attempted to start my thousand- word assignment all I could think of was the saree I was going to wear two weeks later on the Ashtami day. I couldn't work on my assignment if I was so distracted, well, I still had 10 hours till midnight, taking a nap wouldn't do much harm, I could write the assignment in two hours and then edit in one. Comforted by my very supportive thoughts and proud of my time management skills, I fell asleep.

I woke up to the phone ringing and my mom excitedly speaking on the phone- "Yes, Tripti Di all of us are at home, yes Naomi too, sure, we will be waiting!" As my mother entered my room, I looked at her questioningly. The phone call was from my paternal aunt, Tripti.

It had nearly been six months since my uncle died and ever since his death, aunt Tripti rarely ever stayed in her South Extension house, which was understandable, who would want to wake up to an empty house every morning. My aunt had never been the 'touristy-type' but in these few months, traveling had become a passion. My aunt and uncle had been an amazing couple, like a team- understanding, compatible and supportive, they worked like a well-oiled machine, but they never had kids. Aunt Tripti had been an independent woman her entire life, she used to teach in the school in the



mornings and take tuitions in the evening, however, ever since my uncle fell ill, she decided to take a break from her career and now that traveling was her passion, she was not even thinking about going back to be a teacher, at least, for the moment. She always liked having her own space, which is not to say that she wasn't warm or hospitable but she didn't like much intrusion, nosiness or even dependence. Hence, when she heard the suggestion of moving in with us or with her in-laws, she only smirked and did not even feel the need to respond.

However, she did like the idea of moving to a smaller house, a space that did not feel empty, that she could easily fill by herself. But, even if she agreed, she never really made the initiative, probably because she was too engaged in traveling.

The doorbell rang at about 6 p.m., I was now sure that I would not be able to start my assignment before 10 pm, but I wasn't doomed, I could do it; I had pulled all-nighters in order to study for tests and finish my assignments, I could do it again. Aunt settled down in our drawing room, had a glass of water and announced that she was ready to start looking for houses. After, talking about her recent trip to Darjeeling, and a little chit-chat, it was decided that the first round of house-hunting would be done the next day.

\*\*\*

I finished my assignment at 4 in the morning. I reached home at five in the evening. Aunt Tripti was already waiting for me. I am the youngest in the family and hence the special treatment. No matter how irrelevant, my opinion was always taken into consideration. We set off and looked at about five places, three of which were shared accommodations and hence were a clear no. The other two were fine but Aunt wanted to have more options. So before leaving the last house, the broker got an earful from her, "I told you, didn't I? I

only want to look at individual one BHK apartments, how hard is it? What a waste of time!" "But ma'am it is really hard to find a single bedroom apartment in this side of Delhi plus the three houses were very reasonable and have a brilliant location", he said. "I didn't hire you to hear your excuses, as it is Indians seem to lack a sense of privacy, I want an individual apartment and that is the end of the argument." To this she started walking towards the car and I, dad and mom followed her.

We drove past the photo studio, when it struck my aunt that it had been a week since we dropped the Ladakh trip memory card to be printed out in an album. Aunt Tripti hated digital photos- "the feel of the paper, having your memories in your hand to feel and touch is completely different and most of the time people end up losing the digital photos, either there is a virus or something like that, so what's the point." So, we decided to collect the photos, ironically, we lost one of the two memory cards somewhere on our journey back home so all we had were a handful of photos, most of which were taken indoors.

Before aunty took off for Darjeeling, we had a family trip to Ladakh. My dad insisted, "why do you keep traveling alone di, we should take a trip together, all of us" he said. Aunt was reluctant at first, since the day she had married uncle, she had never traveled with anyone else and now, traveling alone also gave her a sense of liberty, she could do anything without any judgement.

We reached home and opened the album, well it was hardly an album, more like a collection of fifteen photos, we lost about a hundred in the other card but as aunty says, "technology makes our lives harder; it just gives the illusion that it is making our lives easier when it's actually making it more complicated." Even though I was barely able to open my eyes, having slept only two hours last night, I couldn't miss an album

session with the family. Even though I wasn't as skeptical as my aunt of the digital form, going through pictures in the old-fashioned physical form had a sense of satisfaction in itself.

As I opened the album, aunt's phone rang and she excused herself to take the call. I flipped through the first few pictures and I noticed a middle-aged woman in the background of all our pictures. It wasn't so strange at first since our guest house was rather small and there are those inquisitive aunties that follow you everywhere, just because something or the other about you are not what according to them is proper, but what caught my attention was a selfie that my dad took in the corridor of the floor in which all of us were staying, but, in the background, this woman was coming out of my aunt's room. She wasn't the room service, I knew that for sure, she was in a pair of jeans and a short kurta and the room service has a proper uniform. For a moment the thought that she might have stolen our memory card crossed my mind, could she be the thief?

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I showed this to my mom and she took the album and flipped through the pictures, looked closely, unable to recognize the woman and worried about the presence of a stranger in aunt's room, she showed the pictures to my dad. Just then my aunt came in and after looking at a few pictures closely he looked up and asked her, "isn't this Shefali di, your college best friend?" For a moment, aunt Tripti fumbled, looking for words, finally, she said- "um, ah, what?" "Isn't this Shefali di? Why didn't you tell us that you met her in Ladakh?" He asked again. "Um, yes, she is, it just slipped my mind, I met her in the hotel and I invited her over to my room, to um... catch up." She explained. Shefali di and Tripti di were inseparable back in the day, they were like sisters. You rarely find friendships like the one they had and it's nice that you are catching up with your friends, you need to build your circle again otherwise

you will get lonely di" My dad said, nostalgic and concerned. It seemed like my aunt had zoned out but then she suddenly said, "Yes, like sisters, sure".

\*\*\*

A few days passed, it was the Shashti day, the first day of the pujo, and everyone was running around, preparing for the Anjali, getting ready. Aunt Tripti had come over to our place in the morning since it was closer to the temple and to the other pandals. "Naomi, can you please help me, I sent these documents to my broker hours ago but that idiot of a guy keeps telling me that he hasn't received anything, could you please have a look?" I took the phone and told her that since the WIFI was off, the documents did not go through. To this she replied, "oho, kijhamela, could you do it for me baba, please, I need to go and buy the sweets, I asked the driver to buy sandesh, but that stupid guy bought roshogullas, how does he expect someone to offer a syrupy sweet for a puja? What if the syrup leaks, mess for everyone! Oh god! The Anjali starts at 9 and its already 8:45." She handed me the phone and hurried off to the market. To this I first wondered how could anyone forget to switch on the WIFI, I never switch off my WIFI! And how does she go about her life without checking her notifications. As soon as I switched on the notifications a flood of promotions, text messages and emails popped on the screen, a stream of messages from Shefali kept popping up on the notification bar, a few of which I couldn't help but notice,

"I said I am sorry; I should have been more careful in the hotel."

"I like the H block apartment facing the park."

**Neha Mustafi**  
**Third Year B.A. (H) English**

**To Mr. Rubeus Hagrid,  
Wooden cabin on the edge of the Forbidden Forest,  
Hogwarts grounds,  
Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry,  
Scotland, Great Britain.**

**12th May, 2009.**

**Dear Hagrid,**

Mum says that this letter will not reach you. I must apologise for her "muggleness", she also believes that I will not receive my Hogwarts letter in two years so it is best for us to ignore anything she says on this subject.

I just wanted to confess something before I meet you at Hogsmeade Station. I am a little scared of water, and drowning, and dying...Okay! Okay! I might have a full-fledged phobia. Would you mind holding my hand when we will be sitting in the boat, just so I do not fall in? Hey! This does not mean I'm not brave; I am a Gryffindor through and through. Oh! Also... Wait my sister says I cannot post this without an owl, I'll go and ask dad...

**13th June, 2014**

I guess I never got the owl, did I? I cannot believe I did not turn out to be a witch, I know people say you are fiction but I wouldn't mind being a part of your World. The closest I've come to is fan pages and memes on social media and to be frank with you, those are Riddikulus!

I hope you are happy in your cabin, teaching students something magical and just a tad bit dangerous. I wish we had lessons like that in school. Flying off into the sky on a magical creature while mildly afraid of death, that is what is missing from my muggle life. I wish people around me could trust like you do. I wish they could be as innocent and as caring as you. I wish

like you they could understand that loyalty means something in every world.

I know you have been through a lot and everyone tends to forget that but perhaps that is because you are still capable of smiling that gentle smile even if it gets lost beneath your bushy beard. I know I will never meet you but I want to thank you for making me believe in the good in people even when your own existence is questionable.

I cannot ask for an owl this time, I am supposed to be over fantasies and fairytales by now. I think I will tuck this under my pillow; maybe Dobby will help me out and take it to you.

**23rd September, 2019**

How have you been, old friend? I just found this letter folded in the pages of an old diary.

Dobby did not follow through. I am sure you must have forgotten about me by now but I still intend to write this. I am glad I did not finish this letter ten years ago because I had missed out on quite a few things. The first time I saw you enter that shack, breaking through the door with the thunder rumbling behind you, my mind told me to be scared of you. To be scared of your giant physique, your bushy hair and your pirate like beard. The truth is, unlike many children my age, I first remember a tiny baby waddled in blankets and protected within the huge coats of the man with a scowl on his face and a pirate like beard.

My mother used to tell me bedtime stories and even though I know for a fact that I must have heard a hundred different ones there is only one I can still hear in her voice and that is 'Kabuliwala'. I know you will not know him but when I first saw you, I envisioned Rahamat as you. Perhaps I saw the same innocence, the same purity and the same yearning for love and affection or perhaps my ten-year-old brain could genuinely not look past your giant physique.

You were the first man I ever came across, fiction or real who was not ashamed of his emotions. You were the first adult to have loved Harry as your own son and more importantly as your friend. You taught me that no matter how unfair life is to you, do not go down a dark path and use this as an excuse. You taught me that being different is okay and we should accept ourselves the way we are. Although you were not that great a Professor when inside a classroom (I blame that on nerves and that 'Malfoy fiasco') you sure taught me the true meaning and power of kindness. Dumbledore was right in trusting you with his life.

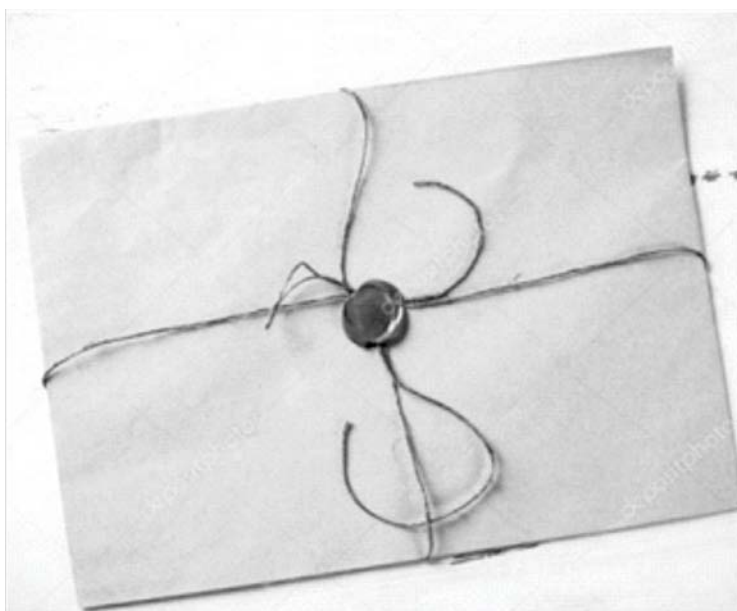
I am ending this letter with tears in my eyes; I feel like the eleven-year-old Harry aboard the Hogwarts Express, leaving Hogwarts for the first time with an album of his parents' memories in one hand and waving frantically to a man with moist eyes and a gentle smile hidden beneath his beard, from the other. Earlier I wanted you to be real but now I don't. Stay in the literary universe, ours is corrupted beyond repair and no amount of magic can save it. I want you to live in my head, seven novels and eight movies forever, immortalised as the epitome of friendship, loyalty, brotherhood, strength and love.

Yours truly,

A little girl that finally understood what you mean to her.

P.S. I hope Grawp is doing well. Teach him a new word for me: "Always"

*Aditi Dwivedi*  
*Second Year B.A. (H) English*





## Explaining my Depression to a Cat

I was walking to school  
On a gloomy Monday morning,  
When it started raining cats and dogs.  
Literally, one even meowed at me.

My eyebrows shot up.  
But I listened closely.  
The cat asked me how I felt about the rain,  
Or did I even feel anything?

I told her that the rain was an attic  
Of my inability to feel touch the way it was,  
For when the raindrops touched my desolate skin,  
It still remained as if all the moisture had been sucked  
out of it.

And when the sky looked like clear glass  
With no sign of rain or even light,  
It felt like someone had burst a thousand clouds upon  
my skin  
And cursed the water  
To never evaporate.

I told the cat that I envied the rain.  
I envied the rain because it had the power  
To raise thunderstorms and landslides  
And trick people into cancelling plans,  
something which I always wish I was capable of.

I envied the rain because it was colourless,



Unlike the dark brown of my skin,  
Which was a cemetery of hushed voices and half-  
dreamt dreams that danced barefoot like hungry  
skeletons on a moonless night.

I envied the rain because it was poetic,  
Unlike my baggy eyes,  
That did not carry any galaxies in them,  
And my parched lips,  
That did not make any flowers bloom when they  
smiled,  
And my lurking heartbeats,  
That felt less like rhythmic symphonies  
And more like a cavity in my chest.

I envied the rain because it was shapeless,  
Unlike my protruding curves that hung out of the  
boundaries marked by the society, but somehow  
managed to hide themselves behind “Oh come on,  
you’re just chubby, not fat.”

The cat told me I should try turning deaf ears to all the  
mouths that sung of my silenced imperfections.  
I told her it was already too late.  
I was trapped on an endless see-saw  
Of ‘fat but beautiful’ and ‘fat and beautiful’.

The cat told me I should learn to accept myself.  
I told her acceptance is a decision.  
And I’ve always been bad at making decisions,  
Because decisions are made from choices  
And choices come from acceptance  
And acceptance is a decision  
And decisions are made from choices  
And choices...

Well, leave it, the rain has already got me late for  
school.

Or was it  
The cat?

**Khushi Arora**  
**First Year B.A. (H) English**

# *PROSE*



*Photography by Sanna Munjal*

## Death of The Grave Digger

Today is a Tuesday. There, on the far end of the land sprouting many stumps of different shapes and sizes digs the old grave-digger. Today, the grave-digger digs for a man who designed his tomb before he closed his eyes for the final time – black marble with engravings done in Pirou. The grave-digger thinks many thoughts, he thinks of the small weedy flowers growing alongside a grave, he thinks of that one painting done in the most vibrant yellow by that madman painter with the faulty ear, he thinks of the creeping winter and shudders at the thought of the unforgiving lashes of cold wind on a body bereft of a sweater. Intent on performing his own private ritual, the grave-digger raises his trowel towards the new grave and thinks l’chaim, as a morbid toast to the dead. As he goes to break the soil with his trowel he feels short excruciating stabs taking over the entirety of his being. It’s happening now, he thinks as his body succumbs to the pain and meets the earth with a thump.

The grave-digger opens his eyes, aware that his lifeless bodily form remains on the damp ground unmoving. As his eyes sweep across the landscape in front of him, the grave-digger expects to see the graves, the mire, the tiny weeds, but his breath stops short in his breathless form as his eyes land on a tall silhouetted form. All this time spent in a graveyard, the grave-digger muses, and today I meet she who claimed all those souls and created all those graves. Death and the grave-digger nod at each other in acknowledgement. Brimming with questions, the grave-digger blurts, “What do I do now?”

“Funny, no one ever thinks that thought at this stage.” Death murmurs. “I will take you with me,” Death jerks her chin towards the grave-digger’s body, “What about that, though?”

The grave-digger freezes at the thought of his earthly

form lying on this ground, unclaimed for days. Then, he shrugs and smiles, “What I no longer need, no longer concerns me.”

Death thinks about her various encounters with peculiar souls over the course of her reaping career, her mood dips as she realizes the extent of this man’s despondency and misery. She shifts her moonlit gaze towards the graveyard, admiring each structure as she goes. “Walk with me,” she says to the grave-digger, already drifting towards the bigger tombs.

“This is the land reserved for richer folk,” the grave-digger says, he hesitates but continues, “I made all these by myself.” He announces.

“Who is that land reserved for, then?”

“The unclaimed, ma’am.”

“No one pays for their graves, huh?” Death asks. The grave-digger does not reply, realizing that his body would find its resting place on that very land.

“Where will you go, then?” Death asks. The grave-digger shrugs and smiles again quickly pointing towards the space of the unclaimed. “Who pays for the unclaimed ones?”

“They are just mounds, ma’am, no money for just soil.”

“Where’s your family, then?” Death questions again.

“T’was always hand to mouth for me, ma’am. No point in a family there.”

Death nods in understanding and looks ahead. “I’m certain some of the ones with big graves don’t deserve big graves.”

“Wouldn’t know, ma’am. Spent my whole life here, became the eleventh mourner for the funerals that fell short.” He explains.

“Who will dig your grave?” Death asks.

“Plenty of men like me out there, ma’am. Plenty that need somethin’ in their hand to put in their mouth.”

Death nods and says, “It gets better. In the beyond, it is better there.”

The grave-digger laughs whole-heartedly and says, “I’m hopin’ it is, ma’am. I would hate to learn all this trouble was for nothin’ and all those god-men were lyin’ all along.”

Death smiles and gestures for the grave-digger to catch up with her. “Time to leave, then.” She declares. The grave-digger walks along without a backward glance.

\*

Today is a Wednesday. There, on the far end of the land sprouting many stumps of different shapes and sizes, digs the new grave-digger. Taking a break from breaking the soil, he rises from his knees. Dropping his rusty trowel from his stupefied fingers, he stares ahead, mouth agape.

There, on the far, far end of the land sprouting many stumps of different shapes and sizes is a magnificent mausoleum- the one tomb which towers over the entire graveyard. Surrounded by nameless mounds, the mausoleum’s walls glimmer, its surfaces reflect the light of a new day. As the new grave-digger inches closer for a better look, his eyes land on the inscription. It reads,

‘For All The Unclaimed’

***Sasha Navneet Bhatnagar***  
***Third Year B.A. (H) English***

## **An Open Letter to my Fellow Witches and Wizards**

For far too long the magic folk have been treated as the ‘others’, misunderstood as an enigma, feared, even misconstrued to use magic to harm others. We have been treated with suspicion and mistrust because of the powers we have, because of the different ways in which we see the world. Having been on the other side of history, I fail to understand how we could ever do to other communities what has been done to us, how can we begin this strange process of otherization by outlawing the non-magic folk and mistreating them.

Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere. Today, I hear sounds of claiming the present and correcting the injustices of the past by avenging the discrimination faced by our ancestors, today I feel the atmosphere to be one of false bravado and revenge in the name of justice, today I see us becoming the same magic misusing and dangerous witches and wizards that people have often painted us to be. Today, I see a hateful and mistrusting environment created that will harm no one more than those with magic. This is the beginning of a vicious circle of revenge painted as justice, mistrust painted as caution, hate painted as general concern and coercion painted as harmony.

As a witch and a civil rights activist, it pains my conscience to watch the matter unfold the way it is, I refuse however to be a part of the crowd that chooses silence over words even as the world around them is changing for the worse. Oppressed people cannot remain oppressed forever, the yearning for freedom eventually manifests itself. If not for the basic decency of valuing life then for the pragmatic purpose of avoiding bloodshed, it is time to correct our mistakes before an entire community decides to correct them for us. It is time to accept that we have been wrong,



for timely acceptance and a heartfelt apology go a far longer way than if people have to take to the streets to remind you the correct course of action. It is as my mama would often say to me, sweetheart the death spell can only bring death to those who you choose to put it on, there exists no spell to bring back to life once death is done. Even our magic cannot undo the gravest of mistakes that we make, no one has the power to stitch back the scars that remain on the human heart and mind and so I urge my fellow witches and wizards to correct their actions before the chasm between the two communities is so wide that the basic urge to build the bridge dies on both sides.

To my non-magic friends, I say, none has made a single gain in civil rights without determined legal and non-violent pressure. Lamentably, it is an historical fact that privileged groups seldom give up their privileges voluntarily. Individuals may see the moral light and voluntarily give up their unjust posture but groups tend to be more immoral than individuals. I urge you

for no one knows what you face better than you do

there are hundreds out there waiting for you to make

the smallest of mistakes to term the whole lot of you as mere miscreants. Do not give them the chance to brush you aside in that manner.

Let your protest be orderly, but not subservient. Be proud, but not arrogant. Be non-violent, but not timid.

groups and individual competitors. Be outspoken, but not raucous. Your non-violent direct action will create such a crisis and foster such a tension that a community which has constantly refused to negotiate will be forced to confront the issue. Your dramatic plea will ensure that injustice is not overlooked.

Between you and those of the witches and wizards who learn to recognize their true conscience, we shall overcome this moment in history and walk into the future that is a little better for all of us.

Note: Written in line with the prompt but also as a commentary on the general way that relations between those in power and those that are marginalized pan out in society. Snippets of the writing borrowed from the writings/speeches of Martin Luther King, Jr.

***Kunalika Gautam***  
***Third Year B.A. (H) Political Science***



## Land of the lonely

*“The break of a twig,  
The cry of a mink  
An eagle’s eye,  
A nightingale’s sigh*

*With caution you step in the troubled grove  
Lest you end up in the land of the lone”*

The blinking lights of the hallway cast shadows on the wall as Doctor Robert set foot into Wilson Asylum.

His sanctuary from now on.

The walls were bare except for a few scattered photos and the marble hallways gleamed in the moonlight streaming through the curtain-less windows. Marching toward the front desk, he sat down his duffel bag on one of the neat wooden chairs and gazed at the pictures on the walls, the pictures of the several doctors throughout the centuries.

“Mr. Woods!”

A voice exclaimed from his right and turning around, he found a plump woman with blue spectacles striding towards him. She was wearing a white uniform with blue scrubs and clean black shoes.

“Welcome to the asylum, Doctor Woods!” she said, with the customary bland smile that he’d grown accustomed to. “I’m Rebecca, the receptionist and an assistant nurse.”

In that moment, he could have sworn he saw her eyes gloss over, but he brushed it off as nervous jitters and he followed her for much needed tour of the place.

“Wonderful!” He mused, “they couldn’t have found me a better workplace now, could they?”

She took him to the various rooms and offices scattered throughout the sanctuary. All of them looked cleaned

and immaculate, but a shiver ran down his spine at the utter stillness in the hallways. He was about to turn and ask Rebecca about the patients’ whereabouts when suddenly, a man came rushing from the other end of the hallway. Wild, unkempt hair and a doctor’s coat greeted him as the man stopped and stared at them both with questioning eyes.

“Mr. Woods, this is Mr. Collins the Head Psychiatrist,” said Rebecca.

Smiling, Mr. Collins patted him on the back and welcomed him to his workplace, and once again that feeling of uneasiness overwhelmed him but he shrugged it off. Rebecca was already striding forward and showing him his room – neat and bare like the rest of the asylum.

Sighing, he sat down on the edge of his bed. A part of him screamed at him to go out and explore the asylum but a bigger part of him was exhausted and tugged him into a slumber.

The next morning brightened his spirits as he heard the tendrils of sound and laughter, and walking into the porch, he gazed at the patients scattered all around.

His arrival spread like a ripple, the first patient stared at him in horrified astonishment and the next and the next and soon enough the entire crowd was gaping at him with wide terrified eyes and open mouths.

An old man at the front gave a cry and lunged for Doctor Robert when Mr. Collins came in and hauled him back to his place. Hissing, he glared at them all and proceeded to take Doctor Robert into his office. They all scattered about like rats seeking shelter but not before giving him one last terrified glance.

His blood ran cold and deep down, he could sense that something wasn’t right.

Good lord, what have I gotten myself into?

The days passed by in a blur as he engrossed himself in his work and rarely ever saw the patients in the hallways except those prescribed to him. In the few instances he did, they stared at him with terrified eyes and he preferred to avoid those encounters.

A bell rang and a nurse came in, ushering in a tall slender man wearing baggy clothes. His features were sharp and his eyes seemed hollow and empty.

For some strange reason, the man seemed familiar to him but, he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

As the door closed, he smiled at the patient and asked for his name, trying to ease the terror in the man's eyes. As soon as he looked up from his notepad, his smile faltered as he saw the man taking a few steps forward, when suddenly the man lunged at him and gripped his collar to pull him forward.

"Get us out of here! They have us trapped! It's a huge hoax!"

He screamed in his face with wild, pleading eyes and a ghastly expression. Doctor Robert's heart thundered, and with hasty movements he pushed the man off and rang the bell for the nurse. Within seconds the nurses came in and lifted the struggling, sobbing man into a stretcher to take him away, a weary expression on her face.

Robert staggered to the doorway with a hand on his chest and pondered over the happenings. Something was very strange here and he needed to get to the bottom of it.

The patients, the eery, almost feral staff...all the whispers...did I make a terrible mistake coming here?

He stepped out of his office and strode down the hallway, stopping before the black metal door, the archives. Almost stumbling in, he rushed to the shelves and went through file after file looking for familiar

names or faces, anything which could help him find that man who just attacked him, when suddenly he found what he was looking for.

All the breath was knocked out of his body as his fingers stilled on one page, on one picture, there in bold letters was the name,

Rhys Roosevelt  
Head psychiatrist  
Wilson Asylum

With a sudden horrifying feeling he finally realised why the man looked so familiar. This was the same man whose picture he was staring at on his first day, hung on the wall dedicated to the doctors through the centuries.

On the next page, he found the names of all the staff. Rebecca, Mr. Collins, the maid, all scribbled under a long list.

But it wasn't the list for the doctors and the staff, it was a list for the patients admitted in the asylum.

Patients suffering from psychotic tendencies and violent behaviours.

In the moments the footsteps approached the room, he realised three things,

One, these were no doctors. They were a bunch of psychotic patients running the hospital.

Two, the actual doctors were trapped.

Three, he was next.

With a gasp, he lunged for the doorway when a hand closed around his arm and they all said in unison...

"Where do you think you're going, doctor?"

**Anandi Saxena**  
**First Year BA Programme (Eco-Ent)**

## The Answer Lies in the Mirror

### Saturday

The atmosphere was nauseating with the stench of blood pooled around the body of a man who seemed to be somewhere in his late 60s. Despite being a homicide detective for only 6 months, this wasn't an unfamiliar sight to Brent Underwood, after all, humanity had its fair share of insane criminals.

The murder had taken place at a cheap motel-the kind that catered to odd hour visits by customers seeking pleasures of the flesh, but no room of that dingy little building had ever witnessed before flesh pulled apart from a person's body.

Until on a Friday night when Valentino Morgan was ruthlessly murdered in Room no. 13. He was castrated and his eyes poked out. The weapon was not found, but it seemed to be the work of a long and thin, however considerably blunt object. The body was soon sent for forensic tests.

Stella, Valentino's companion for the night was the first to come across the crime, her screams had alerted other inmates of the motel. The terrified woman wasn't very useful, it was her first meeting with Valentino and hence all she knew was his name. In fact none of the other inmates proved to be of much help, from the motel manager (that is if you could call someone with a dusty notebook and hand written records sitting on a chair not caring about what happened in the rooms above as long as he was paid, a manager) all Brent gathered was about Valentino's habit of frequent indulgences.

It was 5 am now and without any crucial evidence, the investigation was put on hold for a couple of hours. Even detectives needed to sleep.

Brent stood in the middle of the crime scene with a cup of coffee in his hand and brows pulled together

in concentration. His eyes swept around the room, searching for any clue that might have been missed in absence of daylight. There was no furniture in the room besides a rickety bed with some old spotless sheets rumpled slightly at one corner. The body, Brent recalled was not facing the door, the killer either had to be familiar with Brent for him to invite the person in or there had to be a different entrance. Undoubtedly it was the window-it had no latch or grill and it was large enough to fit an average adult. The killer must have pounced through the window - conveniently enough there was a huge pipe running right beside Room number 13's window. Being only a one storey motel, it was almost a cake walk for the killer to break in.

Brent was unnerved by the lack of substantial evidence, he looked down the window- a beautiful bed of roses lay right under the pipeline. There was however a patch of crumpled flowers - vaguely in the shape of feet, finally an evidence presented itself. Wasting no time Brent measured the shoe size and ordered for a plaster of the same to be made.

Later that evening, the forensic report claimed to have found a tiny chipped plastic piece from one of the eyes- quite unlike a weapon. The plaster of shoe print revealed it to be a size 9 combat boot.

Brent had sent out investigators to collect information about as many indulgences of Valentino as possible. A previous argument or conflict could easily be a motivating factor to commit the murder. Unfortunately, nothing came up. Valentino had never spent 2 nights with the same person, none knew more than his name and generous payment hobbies.

The rushing water cleaned away remnants of blood on the spindle shaped hair clip. Combat boots now cleaned off mud.



Both securely placed behind a mirror.

The reflection in the mirror grinned coldly at itself.

## Monday

Alex Rogers was a forensic expert who usually worked with Brent Underwood, professionally they made a great team partly because they had been friends for 2 years now. Despite their contrasting personalities the duo worked with utmost precision. While one would describe Alex as a perpetually grumpy man with a frown etched on his face, Brent was calm and optimistic. So naturally when Monday rolled in with the news of another murder orchestrated as if it were a replica of Valentino's, Brent approached the crime scene with a collected persona, and Alex was simply annoyed at what he deemed to be an inconvenient situation. He had never shown any sympathy for victims before, this time was no different.

The victim- Ken Douglas, a 60 something man was murdered in his apartment. He lived alone and was killed in his sleep - as was evident by no physical marks of defence or struggle. The killer had precisely cut his jugular vein leading to a quick death then proceeded to castrate the man and poke his eyes out. Such resemblance to Valentino's murder- a killing spree, what else could it be?

Further investigation of Douglas' belongings led to an interesting revelation- apparently he knew Valentino Morgan, they used to own a bar some 30 years ago which was shut down abruptly.

The strangeness of these murders only amplified when it was found out that neither of them had any living personal contacts or relatives in fact even the last contact they had with each other was around the time their bar shut down.

The entire day had passed by and both Alex and Brent

were exhausted by the day's events. They decided to spend the night at Alex's which happened to be quite near to the crime site.

Brent settled into the familiarity of Alex's home while his friend had made a bee line for the bedroom claiming he was too tired for an appetite, within seconds Alex's soft snores resonated in the small apartment. Brent on the other hand had always had trouble sleeping so he pondered- who could possibly kill these people and why. It surely had to be someone who had the skill set of a doctor or medical expert, the cut on Ken's jugular vein was too neat for any killer, especially when it was such a hot blooded murder.

Brent was starting to have a headache, he slipped out of the apartment and marched into the dark night, little did he know he wasn't alone.

After waiting for 3 decades the job was done, both Valentino Morgan and Ken Douglas were dead.

Brent Underwood, it's time you come to an end as well.

## Tuesday

Alex woke up to his alarm going off with an annoying beep, it read 6 am. It was far too early to deal with criminal investigation. It wasn't until 2 cups of coffee and a refreshing bath did Alex realized that his apartment was unusually quiet, Brent was nowhere to be seen- must have gone for a morning jog. Alex did not pay much attention to his friend's disappearance at that time.

5 hours, it had been far too long for a jog to last. Alex was worried at this point. Brent must have gone back to his place- surely that is a plausible scenario but it is uncharacteristic of Brent to leave without a message or miss reporting for an investigation. Brent's apartment was empty, he was not answering his cellphone, none of their colleagues knew where he was, asking his parents

wasn't an option- Brent grew up in an orphanage as far as Alex knew.

Oh, but Alex didn't know much.

In a desperate attempt to find his friend, Alex decided to visit the orphanage Brent grew up at, perhaps his friend had taken a spontaneous trip.

Ms. Picknety was a frail and old woman who loved children dearly, but she never had any of her own- that is biologically. The children of her orphanage loved her more than some children loved their biological parents. Even till now many visited her on special occasions, Brent Underwood was not one of them as Alex found out. From what Alex gathered, Brent was a quiet child who preferred his own company. Ms.Picknety could only recall that Brent had come to her at the age of 10- why she did not know, the boy never spoke of it. Brent had always wanted to catch criminals, Ms.Picknety had told Alex. She remembered this little detail because often Brent used to give contrasting reasons for his aspiration. Seldom he would want to become a detective because of the righteousness attached to the job, however a few times Brent had fiercely claimed to seek vengeance by becoming a homicide detective. Ms. Picknety never paid much attention to these details, for her it was a child's odd behaviour that could be easily shrugged off.

More confused than before Alex decided to check Brent's apartment again.

The sound of Alex's footsteps echoed in the apartment. This was uncalled for, he did not expect Brent's friend to be here. It seems it was fate, Alex had to die- he can't know the truth and live.

It would jeopardize everything he had ever worked for.

Alex entered Brent's apartment he could sense that something was off. It was too dark, the only glimmer of

light came from across the hallway from the bathroom. Alex made his way towards the ominous light, the bathroom was immaculate nothing out of place except the mirror against the wall which was broken into half. There was a hollow rectangular space behind it and inside it was Brent's photograph but it wasn't Brent, it couldn't be. The man in the picture had a malicious grin on his face, eyelids too hollow as if he weren't human. Behind the photograph was the name Jacques Monteiro.

Alex could not understand what was happening. He ran out of the bathroom shouting his friend's name. In his panicked frenzy he did not hear someone sneaking up on him from behind.

Jacques smashed the vase with full force on Alex's head, his body crumbled to the ground with a loud thud. Jacques proceeded to tie Alex on a chair. Perhaps he could tell his tale before killing the man. Considering all these years he had kept quiet he could definitely use a chat.

Alex woke up with his head in excruciating pain, the back of his head felt sticky with dried blood. Shaking into partial consciousness he saw Brent sitting in front of him with a spindle shaped hair clip in his hand.

Brent? Alex called out.

The man barked out a cold laugh. I am not Brent, he said.

I am Jacques Monteiro, trapped in the body of this coward for 30 years now, but alas my job is done. I can finally roam freely now that Valentino and Ken both are dead, being a homicide detective no one would have really suspected me and I easily learnt how to kill someone within few second without making any mess.

Trapped? Alex echoed. He could not understand what was happening to Brent, he was terrified. He screamed

at Brent, demanded to know what was wrong with him. But his screams were shut down by a quick slice across his cheek.

For the last time, it's Jacques. Your friend will never see the light of day again. I could have consumed him before but then I needed his calm persona to keep a façade. Quite real, wasn't it?

Alex was too weak to scream at this point, all he managed to choke out was – why?

A dark look shadowed Jacques' face, he sneered at Alex but gave him an answer nonetheless.

Brent's mother worked at Valentino and Ken's bar and everything was fine until the owners caught eye of his mother's beauty. 30 years ago they raped her until she lost her last breath. They buried the heavily bruised body under the bar and shut down the place the very next morning. Valentino and Ken thought no one saw them.

They were wrong, there was a 6 year old boy locked away in the bathroom who saw his mother being murdered by two bastards. He had banged against the bathroom door countless times if the bruises on his arms were anything to go by. He had bawled his eyes out if the tear tracks on his face were anything to go by. But no one heard him, his cries too feeble against the screams of his mother and the painfully shrill music blasting in the bar.

Brent saw the heinous crime, but it was too much for a little boy to bear. So Jacques remembered it for him.

Jacques twirled his mother's hair clip in his hand. It was chipped a little at an end. His face was drenched in grief, reliving the past only tormented him. Since that night 30 years ago he had waited for a chance for vengeance and now it was complete and 2 people knew about it.

One was Alex who had slipped into unconsciousness again, it was easier to kill him this way. The only other person who knew about his dark past now was Brent, a slice on the neck did the trick.

There in the middle of the apartment lay Brent's body, murdered by his own hands but the intention of Jacques- who gave into madness to seek vengeance.

Or was it Brent who gave into dark thoughts too heavy to bear and sought Jacques as his weapon to kill the torturers of his mother.

Perhaps it was both, in the body of one.

***Divjot Kaur***  
***Second Year B.A. (H) English***

## Demons in the Modern World

*This is the customer Service Centre for Faces for Self.  
How may I help you?*

Yeah, I actually wanted to buy a new package? I mean, I was told this thing gets old and like you need to replace it?

Of course, ma'am. Our services even though assuring you the best of falsity do have a warranty period of 2 years. While we are trying to extend that, please let me know what kind of package are you looking for?

Kind? Well, I'm using the standard one. And while it worked for almost all of my jobs, it's kind of boring after a point of time. Not recently, I mean I think the filter has kind of stopped working so all kind of sh\*t comes flying out of my mouth!

Anyways do you have something else?

Definitely ma'am. We've recently introduced a large number of varieties in our premium package. We have:

'looks like a cinnamon roll and acts like one',  
'the cute girlfriend for all occasions'  
'the irresistible charms to kill all'  
'the fake intellectual'

Which one would you want? Or would like to avail all of them?

Well can I get all? I mean its premium, right?

Of course, ma'am! You're making an excellent decision. An added benefit to this is that this package comes with a five-year warranty and free upgradation. This is a limited-edition package and recently our sales have peaked for it and we're almost running out of them. How would you like to pay for it? Cash or sins?

Sins?

We've recently introduced a new mode of payment. Since you know ma'am this is a limited edition, we want our customers to have an enriching experience. This is to enhance your personality...

You know what, it's completely fine. I'm okay with cash. Just tell me when can it be delivered. I cannot afford more sins now, especially now.

Sure ma'am. Your bill is of xxxx. And it will be delivered to you within 5 days.

Okay. Just make sure it gets delivered fast.

Thank you for calling Faces for Self. Please do call us again. We look forward to assist you...

\*end call\*

A week later

This is the customer service for...

You told me that this package would come within 5 days. It's been a week! Do you have any idea what all damage has happened? I can't even go out to work!

Please calm down ma'am. Let me just track your order...

Ma'am, your order is having some delay. It would take some time to reach you.

More time? Do you just want me to stop working? I can't meet anybody! I can't talk to anybody. Just yesterday I called out to my boss in the board meeting. I've started speaking my mind! I do whatever I feel like these days! My demons are rising, you moron!

As you know ma'am, this is a limited-edition package. It might take some time. Please bear with us for this inconvenience.



How long, huh? You want me to wait till the time everybody can see I am not the sweet, docile girl I show to be? This is the modern world, for God's sake! Everything happens in the snap of fingers! And you're telling me that a false personality mask that I ordered can't be delivered on time?

Ma'am...

No, you listen to me. You do know that if I don't get this on time, I'll be completely consumed by the monsters! I don't even have backup. Do you want me to die? Do you know how hard it becomes to hide your real self when there is nothing to protect? Do you know how important it becomes to fake it? Do you have any idea how dangerous it is to keep your demons out in the open like this? If someone gets to know about this, I'll be shot dead. And guess what? I have everything! You wanted sins, right? I have all 7 of them. All 7! Give me your senior manager's number, I'm going to...Hello? Hello?

Oh, come on!

**Anusha Batra**  
**Second Year B.A. (H) English**

## Beelzebub's Dateline 101

*"Beelzebub's Dateline services, helping demons and evil of all kinds to find their perfect match since 3600BC, how may we help you!?"*

"Well, why the bloody hell do you think I'm here? Obviously not for the philosopher's stone, right?" Voldemort replied as he rubbed his head in annoyance.

*"It's you! The flat-nose who roams around the gate but never enters, finally changed your mind, eh?"*

Voldemort decided to ignore the comments the blithering goblin made and took a form the creature was holding.

"Write a biography and wait for the dark magic to do its work!"

It has been 27 years since Voldemort ashed into hell and he has kept to himself ever since as he whined about that Potter boy who ruined everything for him. He had isolated himself from everyone else in this hell and created a personal land of the lonely for himself where he groaned about his days of power and the terror that came with his name. But it has been a long time now and loneliness eventually gets to everyone, so he finally caved in and wanted someone to sit by him near the pits of fire now. If this meant going through this horrendous 'dateline', he might as well bear the pain, it's not like he has anything to lose anymore.

A goblin came and tugged on his robe, snapping him out of his deep thoughts and told him to follow. They went up some stairs and up a cliff where on the top he could see someone already sitting. "They work pretty fast indeed", Voldemort grudgingly admired.

Voldemort made his last few steps and was met by the most gorgeous sight he had seen since his first Horcrux. He was smart enough to take the guess of who he was looking at.

“Nice snakes.” Voldemort said as he admired the snakes on his date’s head. Yes, you guessed it. It was the legendary Medusa herself.

“Nice nose.” She replied and he knew it right then that she was the one for her. They sat down overlooking the river of despair and bonded over their past success and torture they caused over the years. He learned that it was actually her who petrified the sleeping beauty and some old man made a false story out of it. In Medusa’s words, this was mankind’s way to erase them from the past and to make their existence sound fictional by writing fables and myths to cover up that which they couldn’t explain. Voldemort was in love. Oh, yes! He could listen to her talk for hours and not even for a second let that lightning-scarred boy enter his mind. “The population of the land of the lonely was increased”, Voldemort thought as he retold his story of creating the Horcruxes to her.

Yes, I know you want to know what Voldemort wrote in his form. Of course, he didn’t give a full biography, rather wrote three things he treasured in his life.

- 1)Snakes
- 2)Magic
- 3) Death

Medusa and Voldemort were really a match made in hell.

**Samantha Roy**  
**Second Year B.A. (H) English**



## Polonium Sky

‘Hey Layla! Come back’, I call out loudly to the sky, at a loss to see anything beyond the grey mist overhead. Fatigue has started to set in by now, and I take a laboured breath, shuddering. I can’t allow myself to feel the hostility of the winds, nor the dull ache pulsing its way across my body. I’ve come too far now.

I continue to row ahead, keeping an ear out for her familiar squawk. I feel her presence before I hear her, cold wind slapping against the back of my neck as she makes her way to me. She lands onto the boat with a slight thump, and looks up at me. I stare into the eyes of the sea-hawk, my only friend in the world right now, and feel an overwhelming surge of affection towards her. I remove my hands from the oars and stretch my palms towards her. She hops up towards me, and I caress her, gently. In any other situation, the hawk would have undoubtedly clawed my eyes out. But Layla, too, craves companionship, and I’m struck, once again, by the realisation that we’re both the same, and that it took the death of everything to force us to understand it.

The boat has slowed down to near-halt now, and the sea surrounds us, as expansive as ever. Layla opens her beak, and out falls a fish, grey and lifeless. On lucky days, Layla catches live ones, but more often than not, its fish floating near the surface of the water. Belly-up, lifeless eyes bulging out of their sockets. I examine the fish cautiously. The closer we get to mainland, the higher the chances of contamination. Layla waits patiently as I first tear out her share and then carefully scale my own. For a few minutes, there’s peace as we both cram down the chunks of raw meat.

For all that I’d learned about war in school, reality had been quite different. I’d read of years of misery, of men sent off to distant lands, of coffins large and small,

of hunger so wild and untended to, that it lashed out, viciously, from behind sunken cheeks and protruding ribs. Yet, this war had been, almost anti-climactically, short. One unexpected explosion of some long-lost, undiscovered, assumedly dormant Cold War-era missile, triggering off a series of allegations and counter-allegations, ambitions and naked opportunism, and a re-emergence of old fault lines. Ironically, no one could be sure whether the single explosion that had set in motion this chain of events, had genuinely been an accident, or truly malicious. 'It was all a big misunderstanding!', I imagine the red-faced Secretary of Defence backtrack now, waving his arms around in the air the same way he'd done on the television a month before, while assuring the public that our country would avenge itself. It makes me laugh, because now that all of it is over, they all seem like bombastic idiots, talking of things they never understood. I think of his last moments, eyes blinded by the flash, his skin scorching under his dark suit. Thermal radiation. The once-celebrated former General without a tombstone to his name; his whole country, now a graveyard.

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I'd been at sea when it all went down, and I've been here ever since. In those early days, I could read some news on my phone and ask my friends the rest. Gradually, the networks faltered, and failed one by one. The last piece of news came from the rival block and that's when I knew that it was all over. I remember that day well, because Layla had finally been able to fly successfully, albeit only for two minutes, after days of rest. One morning, I'd found an injured white hawk. She'd probably been attacked by another hawk while searching for food. At that time, I'd been so lonely and afraid, that just having a living, breathing presence next to me had seemed like a gift. I nursed her back to health, feeding her from my own dwindling supplies. A bond had developed between the two of us,

one of mutual dependence. Layla was now in-charge of bringing us both food.

Up ahead, the water becomes darker and our surroundings become murkier. I imagine how it must have looked that day, an enormous mushroom cloud erupting, debris and smoke rising in a vortex. Cities upon cities vanishing in a flash. So much death. In my silent empty home, the wind blows for no one and the water is poison.

The sea is deceptive, and though it has provided for me till now, I fear it. One day, Layla and I had chanced upon hundreds of fish carcasses floating on the surface, and known that there was prudence in staying hungry. Sometimes it was kelp twisted into knots so complex, that it required all my skill to not get caught in its web or the sea itself convulsing in the throes of a storm. I wonder with growing resentment whether God is punishing me for surviving man's war, whether She thinks I should have gone as well.

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We travel for another few weeks. Every day, things worsen. The sea has changed from grey to a dark muddy black. The air is so heavy with fumes and ash, that now breathing seems like it will be the end of me. I haven't eaten in days, aware that everything I find now will be contaminated. Layla has no such qualms, and I wonder how she's survived. Each morning I wake up delirious. Confused and heavy-headed, I doze most of the time, waking up only to check my compass.

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I think we've reached the shore now, maybe, I'm not sure anymore. In the distance, I see snow falling. It's like Christmas morning again, the hushed sound of snowfall, peals of laughter, loud carols. Cookies, warm milk and hand-woven sweaters. The Bible, full of contradictions, pastors on national television. I try,

but for the life of me, can't remember a single verse. Hell is the absence of God's love, I'd read somewhere. What is this, then? Where am I? Should I even have come here? As I struggle to clear my dazed mind, I realise two things.

It isn't snow that is falling from the sky.  
And Layla hasn't moved in a week.

*Suditi Selvam*

*First Year B.A. (H) Political Science*

## The Sapphire Princess

There was one thing they all agreed on: she single-handedly represented everything one admired womankind for. She ruled the category of woman those courtly poets pined for; she was the reason love ballads were sung in the sweet stupor of love and not just wine, the object of everyone's desire and envy, and the kingdom's most prized possession. While some thanked the heavens for sending her down to earth, others wondered how this one woman was blessed with everything one could possibly want or need. She had the beauty of a beam of sunlight on an unforgiving winter day, colorful jewels that shone with the intensity of a summer afternoon's sun on the ocean, and a title that contained the burning star's sovereign power – that of the princess of the kingdom and the only child of the king. One day she would bring the glorious heir to the throne into the world. Everyone knew, without a doubt, that her beauty was matched by equally powerful virtues. The face was a guide to the soul, after all.

It was unbelievable how one woman could carry all this within her, and yet she did it with endless grace and charm. What was not unbelievable in the least was the sheer number of suitors waiting every day for her to set out for her daily walks with her chambermaid. The men put on their richest ensembles, picked out their

finest horses, and set out every single day, desperate for just one loving glance from the magnificent creature. But all she did was shoot them all a quick, coy glance and then whisper something to her chambermaid Belinda, at which they'd both laugh. The only person the princess seemed to pay any attention to was this maid of hers, who also reserved her warmest smiles and most tender glances for the princess. The two were practically inseparable. The people liked to think of them as sisters, almost.

Then the princess turned twenty years old, and her father announced on the day of the celebrations that he wanted to secure the future of the realm and give her away in marriage. The princess never showed any particular fondness towards any of her suitors, which was undoubtedly the result of her virginal bashfulness. So the king now decided to take the weighty matter into his own hands. The very next week, the princess was married to Callian, the wealthiest estate owner in all the realm. The blessed union was accompanied by the biggest feast in the kingdom since the king's birth. Things had never been this close to perfection in the realm before. As if in macabre response to the excess of happiness, the king passed away a month later. As per the laws of the kingdom, Callian now had the only claim to the throne and was officially declared the ruler the very next day. This was when things changed. Callian proved to be a tyrannical king. The princess, who was now the queen but still lovingly called by her old title by the people who refused to acknowledge that she was married to the tyrant, suddenly stopped leaving her chambers at all. There were no more evening walks.

What was even more bizarre was the absurd rumor spread by Tivan, the blacksmith who lived closest to the castle. Tivan was one of those fellows who constantly demanded attention. His appearance was a testimony to that fact. One could tell just from a look



at his wild hair and wilder eyes, that anything coming from him was not to be believed. The fool claimed that he often saw the princess sneaking out of the castle late at night, soon to be followed by another woman, someone he couldn't identify. Both women were veiled but Tivan claimed he could identify the princess even if she were to be standing a mile away. On being teased harshly for this, he admitted that he had recognized her from her famous sapphire ring as she raised her hand to adjust her veil. Even though they all scoffed at this outlandish tale, they felt like something was coming. The kingdom was unhappy under King Callian, and the disappearance of the princess from the world outside the castle worried the people immensely. Tivan's absurd claims continued for another week, after which he claimed he never saw the princess or the other woman anymore.

One morning, Tivan was rattling off his inane speculations as to what could have happened when someone came running and told the group that a body had been found, drowned in the lake behind the castle. At the lake, hundreds of eyes stood watching as the king's guards examined the body and announced that it was Belinda, the princess's chambermaid. Tivan later claimed that he had pushed and shoved people to get to the front of the crowd, and had noticed strange bruises on Belinda's neck. He also said that as the body was being lifted, the hand had fallen limp and he had seen that Belinda had the princess's ring on. He was convinced that it was Belinda who had been following the princess late at night, but could not understand why she had the brilliant sapphire on her now-bloated finger. The people simply dismissed his babbling altogether now.

From this point onwards, the princess was completely lost to the world outside. Even Tivan never claimed to have seen her anymore. The people were anxious and desperately wanted to have one look at her. One

day, those wishes came true in the most sinister way possible. News of the upcoming public execution of a witch spread. It was announced that this witch had cast a spell on Belinda and put her in a trance, luring her to the lake and then strangling and drowning her. Why? The people got their answer when they reached the site of the execution. Tied to the stake, struggling like a trapped coyote, was none other than their beloved princess. Hearing the explanation imparted by King Callian, the people now understood. Tivan's story was true and their precious princess had indeed been sneaking out at night to practice dark magic. She had been followed by Belinda, who must have found out the truth and told the king before falling prey to the princess. They now understood the bruises and the fact that the princess had used her beautiful, vicious ring to bewitch Belinda. How could something so gorgeous turn out to be so poisonous? She had killed, in cold blood, the woman who had loved her like a sister. They now understood how in the world the so-called princess possessed all that beauty: her impeccable visage came from harvested souls of the innocent. They now understood how she had everything they had ever wished for. They now understood everything and again agreed on one thing: she was a witch.

Now that the people had found something that explained everything, they began chanting at the holy sight of the vicious witch burning. The flames licked her sinful body and the spectators' eyes glazed over as they stood in the warm glow. The supreme realm was no place for a creature like her. She kept screaming over and over again that burning for love was the greatest honor. The spectators were mystified by this until King Callian said something about her love for Satan. All this while, this creature with an angel's face had been doing the Devil's deed. The people now understood everything, except for one thing. This nefarious woman had never been who they had thought she was. She opposed all things good and pure. Then why did the horrid witch

keep calling to Belinda with a look of what seemed like genuine love on her face, until the flames silenced her? Well, it didn't matter now. They always knew she was too good to be true.

**Shreya Ghosh**  
*Second Year B.A. (H) English*

## **“Two of your best supernatural friends are getting married. You’re their wedding planner”**

“I hope there will be no delay for the Moonlight Tryst, Ms. Paul. I would hate to have to wait for my bride, it’ll just build up tension in me, that I’d eventually have to take out on others,” Roman Godfrey, head of Godfrey industries, half human, half upir, says smiling as he flashes his fangs at me. I falter at his smile, not because I’m scared of the Russian vampire that he is, but because I have the biggest possible crush on him since I saw his story on the internet two years ago. Today, I’m lucky enough to be planning his wedding with Sabrina Spellman, half witch, half human.

“Call me Cynthia, please. Oh and there’s no need to fret. My hair and makeup team is currently with the soon-to-be-Mrs.-Godfrey. She’d be ready in an hour. Just in time for your last date with her,” I tell him. “Last date with her,” he scoffs. “Traditions, you know? Apparently it’s supposed to bring bad luck to our wedding, to see the bride before the wedding. And you know our families, anything to make the wedding as dark as possible,” he laughs a throaty laugh, hearing which I almost melt. “Yes,” I smile as politely as I can, hoping he doesn’t see the blush creeping onto my cheeks. He stares into the ash stricken sky and says, “But you... You’re human, aren’t you? Our traditions are blasphemous in your world. Are you feeling odd that-”

“Pshhh... odd? You’re kidding, right? You do remember that I’m the one who reached out to be your wedding planner, right? I wouldn’t want to change a thing about my present situation. I get to be a part of the marriage of two of the most interesting, inspirational people I know in the whole wide world,” I say cutting him off. “Very well then. I’m glad you feel that way. I’m off to get ready now. I’m hoping your team is making my bride look as menacingly ravishing as possible,” he smiles and starts walking into the forest from which blood curdling animalistic sounds bellow, indicating that the dark forces have started preparing for the wedding. “You can count on it, Mr. Godfrey!” I call out after him.

The truth is that Sabrina’s been MIA since the evening. It’s almost midnight and no one from my team’s been able to find her. I whip my phone out and call, Dan, my assistant. “Have you found anything yet?” I ask into the phone. “No. Though, is it some weird paranormal tradition to duck out of the wedding preparations for a few hours?” He asks. I catch onto the hint of sarcasm in his tone. “No! The families would’ve alerted me on that. Nobody did. I just talked to the groom. He’s expecting her to be getting ready at the moment. This is not part of the plan. Do you think somebody’s kidnapped her?” I ask as worry etches itself onto my heart with every passing minute. “Calm down, calm down, C. I’m sure it’s just the wedding jitters caught onto her. Every bride goes through that. And you know that the best considering the amount of weddings you’ve planned. Why don’t you head back to the hotel now? I don’t want you anywhere alone near that wretched forest,” he says. “I’m heading back but the only person we should be worried about is Sabrina,” I say into the phone and press end.

Suddenly I sense a shift in the atmosphere. The wind’s pace quickens and I hear someone walking on the dead fall leaves. My eyes dart around and I think whether, like Dan, I really should be worried that I’m alone by

the Dark Forest. Humans have never been entertained at these premises, the ones who were, eventually ended up in some creature's belly or became a part of the dark forces' world. My mind wanders into what could become of me. I shiver at the thought of an upir digging their teeth into my throat and at the same time my pulse quickens with excitement at the thought of becoming a supernatural being like them. I'm suddenly shaken out of my reverie as somebody places their hand on my shoulder. I have a mini heart attack and I trip over a twig. My face is about to meet the ground when two arms lift me up. "Cynthia, are you okay? What are you doing out here at this hour? Oh you poor little thing!" Ambrose Spellman says as he helps me up to my feet. "I..." I look up at the warlock's troubled face as I catch my breath. "I'm okay..." I breathe out. My eyes then land on his cousin, "Sabrina! Where have you been? Oh my team and I have been going nuts trying to find you. We haven't told your family about your disappearance, neither the Godfreys, in fear of losing our jobs," I tell her. "I'm sorry, Cynthia. But with all the festivities going on I really missed a good bachelorette party. So Ambrose and the others threw me an impromptu one. We couldn't tell anyone else in fear of disrupting the preparations of the dark forces. I'm sorry for all the trouble though," she smiles sincerely at me. "Oh it's alright. But let's not waste any more time than we already have. We need to get you ready for the Midnight Tryst. Only an hour's left," I cry out as we walk to my car. Ambrose, the ever friendly warlock, puts his arm around me and says, "Interesting bachelorette party, one would say. Sabrina's never really had many female friends. So it was obviously on the boys and me to throw her one!"

I laugh as we get into the car and drive off to the hotel.

**Cynthia Ann Paul**  
**Second Year B.A. Programme**  
**(Elective English and French)**

## Re-Writing the End of 'The Handmaid's Tale' by Margaret Atwood

### CHAPTER FORTY-FIVE

"I trusted you," she says. "I tried to help you." I try not to look up at Serena Joy and her face flaring with anger, instead, I shift my gaze to her hand that tightly clutches at her cloak. The cloak I wore to Jezebel's with the Commander. I stand still, as if struck with a jolt of electricity. I look up at her again; her expression is one of expectance.

"I don't..." I start, unable to give any appropriate answer for my outing with her husband.

"You're just here as a Handmaid, nothing else." Her powerful words thrown at my face, along with the purple sequined dress, falling on the flower beds in the harsh sunlight. I look down at her broken flowers, pushed under the weight of the light dress. "You went behind my back to do this," she says, "With my husband." She raises her cane and leads me into the house, the end of the cane threateningly close to the back of my legs. I walk in through the back door; settle myself on the chair.

"If you're planning on going behind my back, at least let me know." Her voice held more clarity, more softness. Not the show she had demonstrated in the backyard. I look up at her, expressionless, and find her with a glint in her eyes. No more is she the stern, yet firm, Serena Joy. I find a teenage like innocence and hint of mischief. We are not allowed to do this; we are not allowed to communicate like friends. Handmaids and Wives remain separate yet stick together. We have to bear each other in the same household, perform Ceremonies, pretend to be happy.

"What do you mean?" My thoughts instantly go to

May Day, is she a part of it? Has she been working with the resistance all along? Under the same roof as me, and I have been going out to buy groceries just to get another glimpse of the outside world from Ofglen.

My thoughts go to Ofglen. I think of her death, feeling great relief, I feel safe.

"I want you to do something for me," she says, "I have known about him going to Jezebel's, I have known about him sleeping with all the other women. All Wives know about it." I look up at her, walking around the seemingly empty kitchen. I hear Nick's faint whistle outside, cleaning his car, probably listening.

"I want you to go to Jezebel's, find a Martha called Maureen..." I hesitate, glancing at Serena. She mentioned a Martha's real name, by herself. No longer is she the Wife I must be afraid of, the Wife who doesn't want to associate herself with me. Now she gives me a duty, to perhaps work for May Day. "... collect a package for her and say nothing. You don't have to find her, she will find you."

Rita and Cora enter from the back door, I don't hear them but I just know. Living in this house, I'm able to identify every single member's pattern of breathing.

"Under His Eye." I state piously and make my way up the creaking stairs to my bedroom.

The lonely bedroom greets me, I sit on the bed. I observe the room, the braided rug stares back at me with a look blanker than mine. The framed picture grimaces at me, its lack of glass mocks me. I shift my focus to the window ledge, staring blankly at the window seat. The square writing on the pillow repulses me, FAITH. The accidental message left by Serena Joy, supplemented with the interaction I had downstairs.

I wait. I compose myself. I lay down, under the plastered white ceiling, behind the white curtains, on the flowered mattress.

The night is my escape, where should I run off to?

"One grande, iced sugar free vanilla latte and a plain cold coffee." Moira orders. She laughs at me loudly, along with the woman serving our order.

"Hey, don't make fun of me, I like my plain coffee!" I object.

Moira waits next to the countertop for our drinks, and asks me about the assignment submission.

"What did you write about?" She asks. We had subjects back then, classes to attend, papers to submit.

"I wrote about another world, an ideal world." I say.

"Where men and women are equal? Who are you, your mom?" Moira remarked sarcastically.

I'm suddenly in the new apartment I bought for myself. With the smaller library job I had applied for, converting books into the computer; cutting costs, saving storage space. Job, feels so uninteresting and adult-like to finally admit. Long gone were the days where I had missed class with Moira just to go grab a beer.

No but now, I have to settle. I have Luke, who has his wife.

"Why are you with him? He's clearly not interested in you, he is married!" Moira had complained. "You're stealing somebody else's man; you're the homewrecker everyone is afraid of."

"He can make his own decisions, if he wants to be with me then he wants to be with me." I argued back.

"That is not logical; you need to do something about this. I can't let you keep on going out with him." She said. She sat down on the carpeted floor next to me and hugged me as I cried.

I clearly remember how she was.

Is.

**Dhwani Jaisingh**  
**Second Year B.A. (H) English**



## Strangers Trapped in a Snowed-in Starbucks

Starbucks wasn't the same that day. Neither could Veronica smell the luring aroma of soft warm brownies nor could she hear the churning of coffee beans! The brightly lit chandelier that would light up both the coffee shop as well as the ambience was no longer functional. An unmarried assistant professor, who shifted a couple of months back to this metropolitan, Veronica decided to spend some hours away from her monotonous hectic schedules, and went ahead with her plan of journaling and sipping coffee earlier this evening. And now, she was to be found sitting in one corner of the dark coffee shop, in ardent thought. The tic-tac of her pen resonated between the shady walls of her favourite hangout spot.

On the couch, nearest to the food case lay a fully dead phone battery with its half sleepy owner. He took cursory glances across the room and it was filled with three other strangers before stealthily slipping back in the cosy couch. An artist by profession, he was last seen randomly drawing some designs with boisterous toothpicks on tissue papers. Here was Marc, a budding painter working on a contractual basis with an advertising company for the last two years.

The third stranger was a tall well-built man, standing near the door with his gloved hands clasped behind him. Mr Riley was a titan of his industry, an entrepreneur of an established market-dominant company. The shady cosy area laid with pillows and a low table was his favourite working spot. A divorced man in late thirties, he cursed his fate as he looked at the heavy falling snow, almost two and a half feet deep now.

All three of them could hear sweeping noises in the pantry. Richard, a second-year college student plus a part-time waiter at Starbucks, was cleaning the floor. Amidst dirt and sweat, shone the dazzling blue eyes of

a lanky figure with drooping shoulders, a paradox to his heavy weighing name. Living in a hostel, if there was one thing he desperately missed, then that was family and food!

Four seemingly different lives, intersected one night at a beverage house. The evening that these four lonely strangers spent together, gave them a family and a bag full of memories.

It had already been three hours of being stuck amidst strange company in a snowed-in Starbucks when Veronica started feeling hungry. She approached Richard, who was now cleaning the tables, asking him for something to eat. He dragged open the food case and took the last few pieces of hard brownies out. As Richard offered to serve the brownies, they politely invited the entrepreneur and the artist at the table nearest to the warm fireplace, for a bite as well. Riley and Marc threw the half-burnt pieces of charcoal in the fireplace, as Veronica served hammer hard brownies and Richard went to search for long-lasting candles and matchsticks. Together, the four strangers quietly gulped their brownies as their faces were dully lit by birthday candles and red charcoal.

A couple of minutes of silent eating were followed by some low-pitched introductions and formalities. As hours passed, the ease of conversing enhanced, and conversations gradually shifted to a wide range of themes including New York, fashion, cars and college academics. The dim quaint coffee shop lit up with the energy of these individuals. It was quite apparent how these lonely people, rushing amongst rapid mechanisation and thoughtless advancement had become less alive and more robotic. Bottled up emotions, lack of engaging and meaningful talks and cyber noise disturbed them. Today, they got a chance

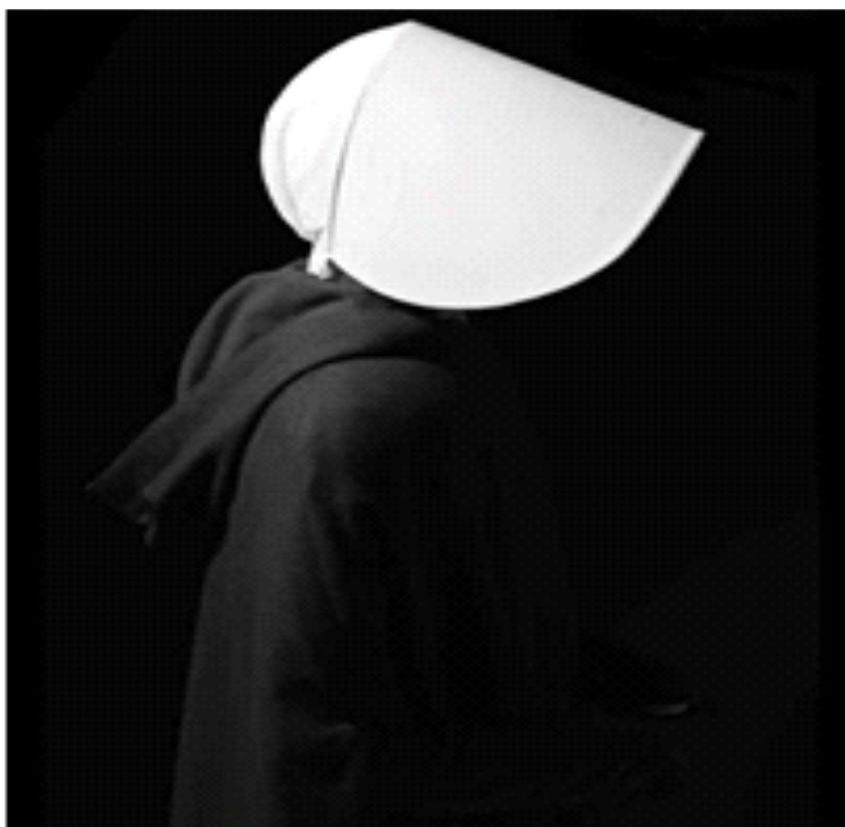
to interact with life! Leaving behind all nuisance, they laughed, giggled and shared. Riley, the most frustrated human, enacted out quirky characters and cracked jokes. Marc, who was addicted to picking up his phone every time it beeped, no longer cared about where it lay dead. Richard, who was questing for some familial fun and care, got some bits of it today. As for Veronica, seeing that she was not the only baffled and forlorn individual on the planet, comforted her.

Three orange men with thick gloves banged the glass door. Snores stopped and yawns begun as these people woke up. It was eight in the morning and the sun shone on the melting snow outside. The orange men were

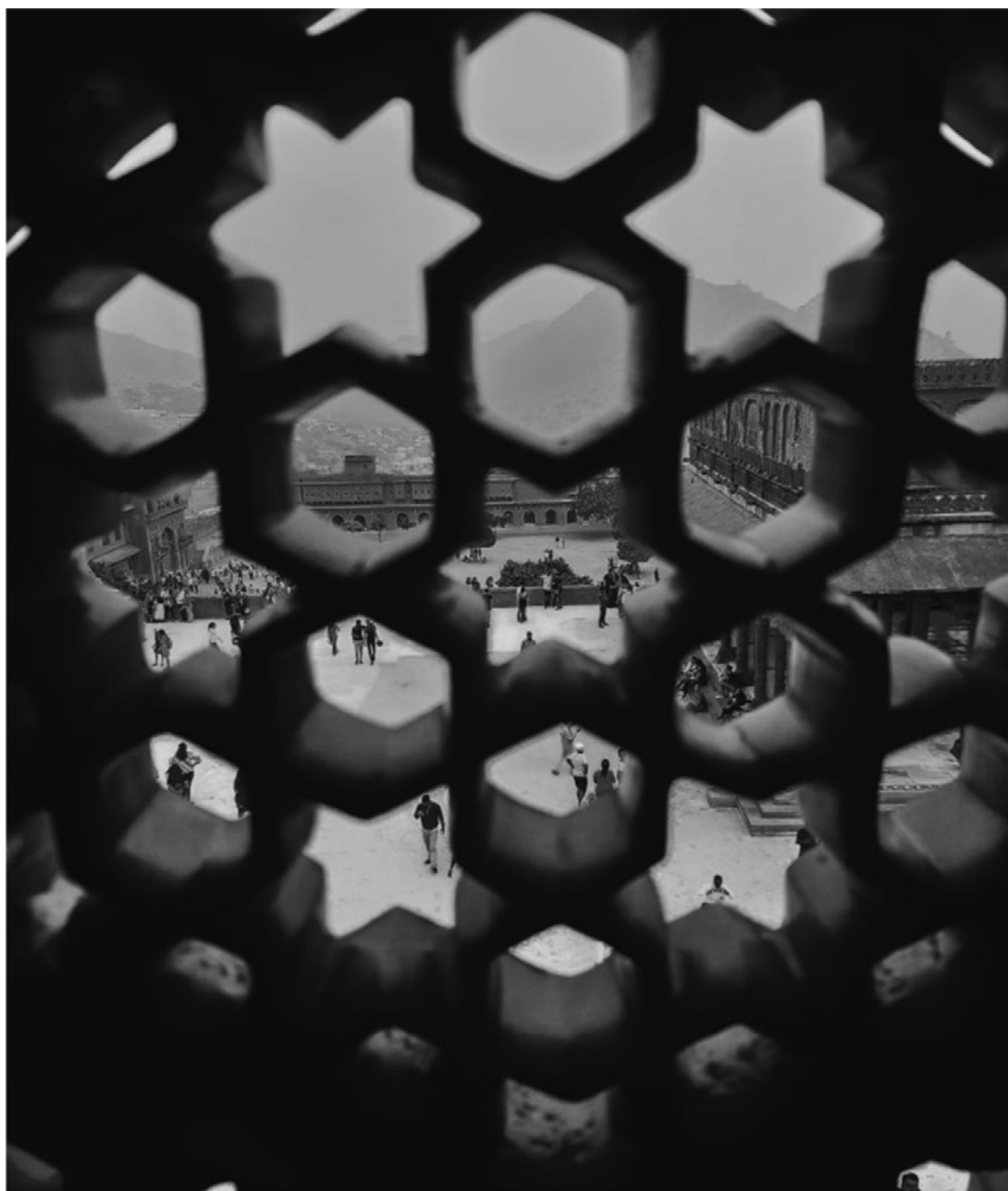
members of the snow patrol, helping clear the snow and people evacuate.

The night was over but it served as a beautiful beginning to the bond the four strangers shared. In an urban city with no family, these four persons share an undefined familial relation. Till date, they don't miss catching up with one another, the same place: near the fireplace, binging on the same food: brownies, and sharing the same laughter. The awesome foursome: Veronica, Marc, Riley and Richard!

*Alisha Gragya*  
*First Year B.A. (H) Economics*



# *POETIC MUSINGS*



*Photography by Easha Chandhok*

## Chantey of the Little Seafarer

up and about,  
the oars went to beat.  
heigh-ho, heigh-ho  
"off to work we go".  
proud and calm;  
out to scout.

"feeswee whish whoosh",  
the little feet cheered.  
shifting sails and paving through,  
the seafarers with their call to-  
"hark on the good wind".

nearing its destiny,  
the vessel came to a halt,  
before the western coast.  
as the little feet snoozed;  
dark clouds encompassed-  
the city at dawn.

the storm caused havoc,  
emptying the harbor.  
dirt and smoke  
devoured the expanse.  
the little feet awoke from its nap.

trash filled the space;  
replaced the human.  
the little feet with its curious eyes  
wandered through the-  
concrete jungle.

flood and infestation  
took over the dream world.  
the seafarers scavenged-  
looking for the living.  
the little feet trotted along the unwanted road.

the shabby nook,  
saw the infamous vestige,  
lying with the wreckage.  
the little feet tilted its head with wonder,  
and picked the kitten sitting yonder.

the seafarers took,  
pieces they could glue together.  
souvenirs, with the second wind,  
that could be brought thither.  
the little feet with its kitten boarded 'The Grace'.

"heave-ho,  
off to home we go".  
the little feet with its dangling curls  
and curious eyes.  
made its way home back tomoana.

*Aleen Maria Sibi*  
*Third Year B.A. (H) English*



## LONELY LAND OF MINE

Light  
 I crave for light  
 Yet I can't open my eyes Colors  
 Are way too bright  
 I can feel  
 A perfect life in sight  
 But this sadness  
 Is eating me inside  
 Alone  
 All alone  
 On this lonely land of mine  
 Dark  
 It's too dark  
 No cracks or crevices  
 From the walls I built  
 Hate  
 All the hate  
 Is eating me up from inside Leaving no hope  
 For love or faith  
 It's dark  
 Too dark  
 On this lonely land of mine

I ask for help but it's no use  
 All I'm listening are the blues  
 My heart is singing but it mourns  
 For all the happy times  
 But now it's gone  
 I fall and I fight with my dark spirit inside on this  
 lonely land of mine

*Anna Bertie*  
*First Year B.A. Programme (Psy-Phil)*



Should I break it  
 Or should I scream  
 Nobody is listening  
 I'm breaking down the walls around Yet it's building  
 back itself

## The Darkness I Call Life

Demons, that haunt you and I  
 Make the days filled with heavy sighs  
 Taking up various shapes and forms –  
 For you, they might be thunder storms  
 But what haunts me are the men in uniform.  
 They see my creamy, dark skin,  
 And I become a suspect for the local break-in,  
 My innocent trip to the grocery store  
 Is met with shifty eyes and a daunting question –  
 Is that paid for?  
 Be it Diallo, Castile or Mr. Jean,  
 Not a soul is spared –  
 nothing left to say in between.  
 My fate is sealed the moment I'm born;  
 Will you not stop, until I'm torn?  
 You reduce me to a Black Face on Halloween,  
 Or call my afro unprofessional and unclean;  
 You become my boss, and then you own me  
 But of course, we're equals –  
 Wouldn't you agree?

**Anoushka Bahl**  
**Third Year B.A. (H) English**



## Untitled

The next time you decide to lock yourself in,  
 spiraling into an abyss that leads nowhere,  
 into a void that keeps growing smaller and smaller and  
 smaller,  
 the next time you're hunched over your last letter  
 vividly picturing the proceedings of your funeral  
 and you turn to me for eulogy,  
 I'd paint you clear blue skies  
 and sunsets on ocean highs,  
 I'd bring you a mason-jar of fireflies,  
 I'd wipe every last tear from your eyes,  
 but, I won't say goodbye.  
 I won't say goodbye but  
 the next time you think nowhere is better than here,  
 choking on thin air,  
 and you'd rather have your tongue be a tombstone,  
 I'd plant 12 lavenders, 37 sunflowers, 29 roses, 41  
 lilies, 66 orchids down your throat  
 hoping your lack of mathematical skills distract you  
 until you have an infinite garden  
 and you realise how beautiful it is to breathe.  
 I'd bake you an entire universe that holds all the love  
 you could swallow  
 down your throat in one huge gulp and never feel  
 hollow  
 and empty and alone and lonely and  
 I hope you know you are never alone and I  
 hope you remember that the sun extends its arms over  
 149 million kilometers every single day to wrap you in  
 its warm embrace,  
 and I hope you know your words could build you a  
 bridge over the ruins of your war  
 to happiness and sunshine and more and more and  
 more and more and more  
 of all that you ever need but  
 I hope you choose to build a bridge over the ruins of  
 the war.

I hope the shattered glass for your words gifts you a rainbow.

I hope you don't trip over the fragments and cut yourself.

I hope you weave flowers in the ocean bed with your words,

squeeze shut the entire universe into a tiny fragment of a 15x15 notebook,

and pluck the twinkling stars out of night-sky, wrap them delicately inside your pillowcase and bid the nightmares goodbye.

I hope you paint a warm spring on the dead winter landscape.

I hope you remember before anything, happiness comes from serotonin,

which is to say happiness comes from inside you;

and on days you fail to foster enough,

I'd hug you until you're flooded with oxytocin.

I'd sit by you until you sing me your memoir,

I'd sit by you until you're convinced it's incomplete.

I'd sit by you, until we're done counting the last sand grain

and we'd sing your favourite song over and over and over again,

The next time you decide to lock yourself in

alone and convinced you're not worth it,

I'd publish a research paper in MLA format with empirical analysis and knit

a 1001 tales that describe how that sounds like barmy shit.

But I hope you tell me.

I hope you say something.

I hope you talk.

I hope you talk.

I hope you talk.

Please talk.

**Edha Garg**

**Second Year B.A. (H) Economics**

## A world beyond the looking glass [lowercase intended]

papered skin clobbered heart

crippling veins all slit apart.

barriers perished the sentry bound

shards pierced carnage all around.

airborne spirits drifting high

transient scenes below where spoils of war lie.

this world is hazy sphere whole dark

people detached the society stark.

somehow, still, a dream makes it clear.

this heartless world that's becoming duller

where sorrows reign,

all is grey, a new world beyond the looking glass,

is the only place where I can see colour.

**Gayatri Ahuja**

**Second Year B.A. (H) Political Science**



## My Fear Lives In A Makeshift Home

My fear lives in a makeshift home  
 With a feeble roof,  
 Broken flooring  
 And no walls.  
 So, it escapes the home  
 Every time the roof is about to fall,  
 Every time the flooring pricks,  
 Every time it realizes that walls are screens of  
 memories,  
 Found only in permanent homes.  
 My fear escapes and possesses my boggart,  
 Which follows me from my doorstep  
 To the gateways of horror,  
 The windows of doubt,  
 The cave-openings of false assurance,  
 Assurance that I am enough.  
 "I am enough."  
 "I am enough."

Then my boggart holds my hand  
 While shouting into the void,  
 "You are not."  
 Not good enough,  
 Not pretty enough,  
 Not intelligent enough,  
 Not acceptable enough  
 To believe in false assurances.  
 My boggart sits me down and asks me about makeshift  
 homes  
 And why did they not have walls.  
 I tell him I tried building walls,  
 Which is to say I tried gathering confidence,  
 Brick after brick after brick after brick.

I also tried painting walls  
 Mixing the blue of my anxiety  
 With the yellow of therapy,  
 But all of it came crumbling down the moment I saw  
 That people had stronger walls  
 With deeper foundations  
 And brighter paints.

They kept their fears in mason jars  
 Or locked drawers.  
 They kept their fears within masked faces  
 That hid behind excel sheets in the day  
 And news feeds in the night.  
 My boggart asks me to lock my fear  
 But I can't do it, you see.  
 My fear is like a Halloween parade  
 Shouting in unison  
 About my anxiety  
 That swoons the hollow auditorium of my chest.  
 Dear boggart, there are four reasons I don't think we  
 should see each other again.  
 One, your questions grip me so hard, my limbs are  
 reduced to numbness.  
 Two, you change shapes so fast, I am done catching up  
 with your pace.  
 Three, I am running out of yellow paint.  
 Four, my fear lives in a makeshift home,  
 And the walls can't hold it anymore.  
 Dear boggart, why don't you understand?  
 That neither do I.

**Khushi Arora**  
**First Year B.A. (H) English**

# ***VISUAL NARRATIVES***



*Artwork by Vishakha Negi  
Third Year B.A. (H) English*

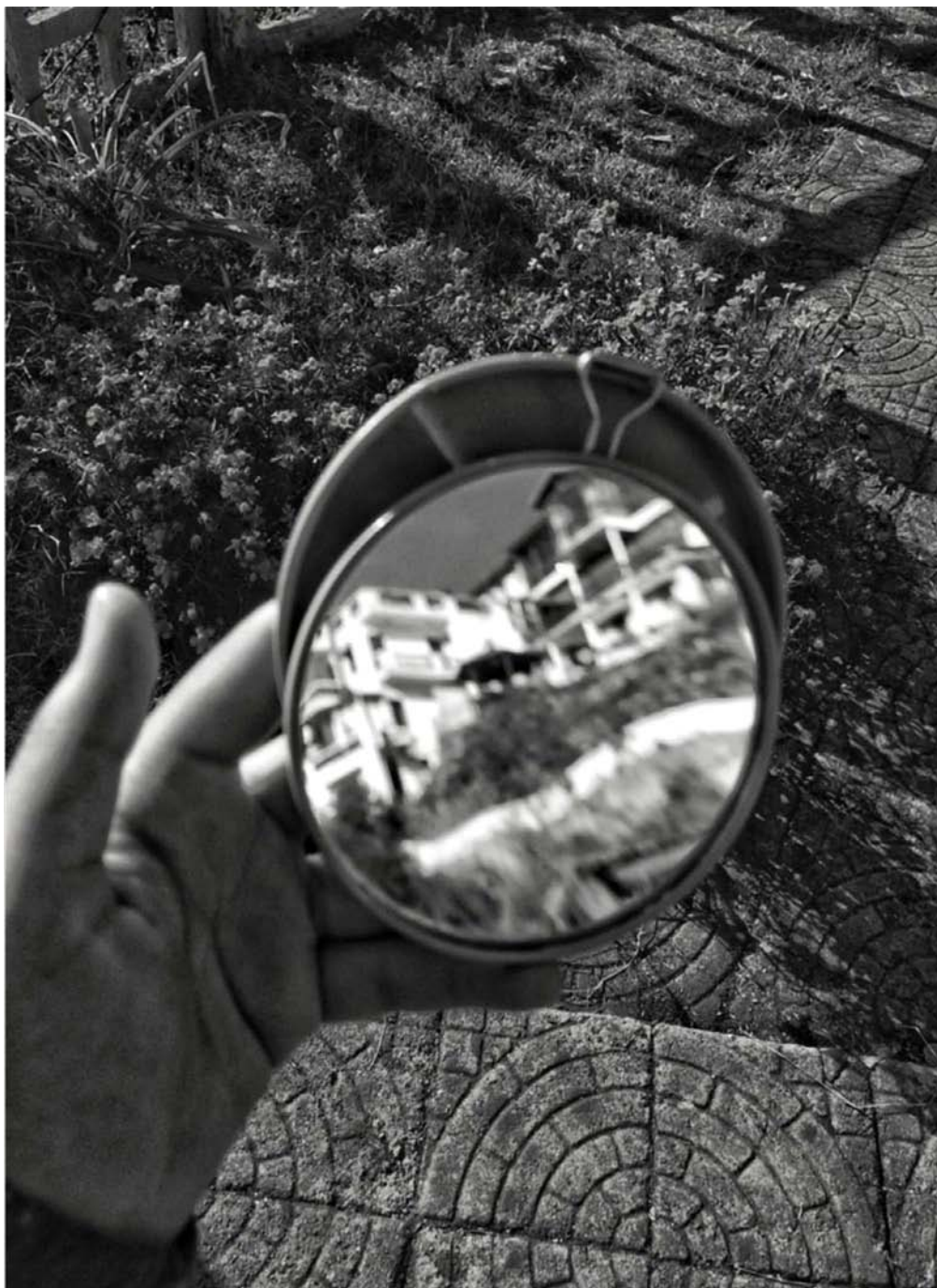




*Illustration by Anjela Jose*

*B. Com(H) Second Year*

*A World Beyond the Looking Glass*



*Dhwani Jaisingh,  
Second Year B.A. (H) English*

*Spooky Sites in Delhi - Isa Khan's Tomb*



*Photograph by Aditi Dwivedi,  
Second Year B.A. (H) English*

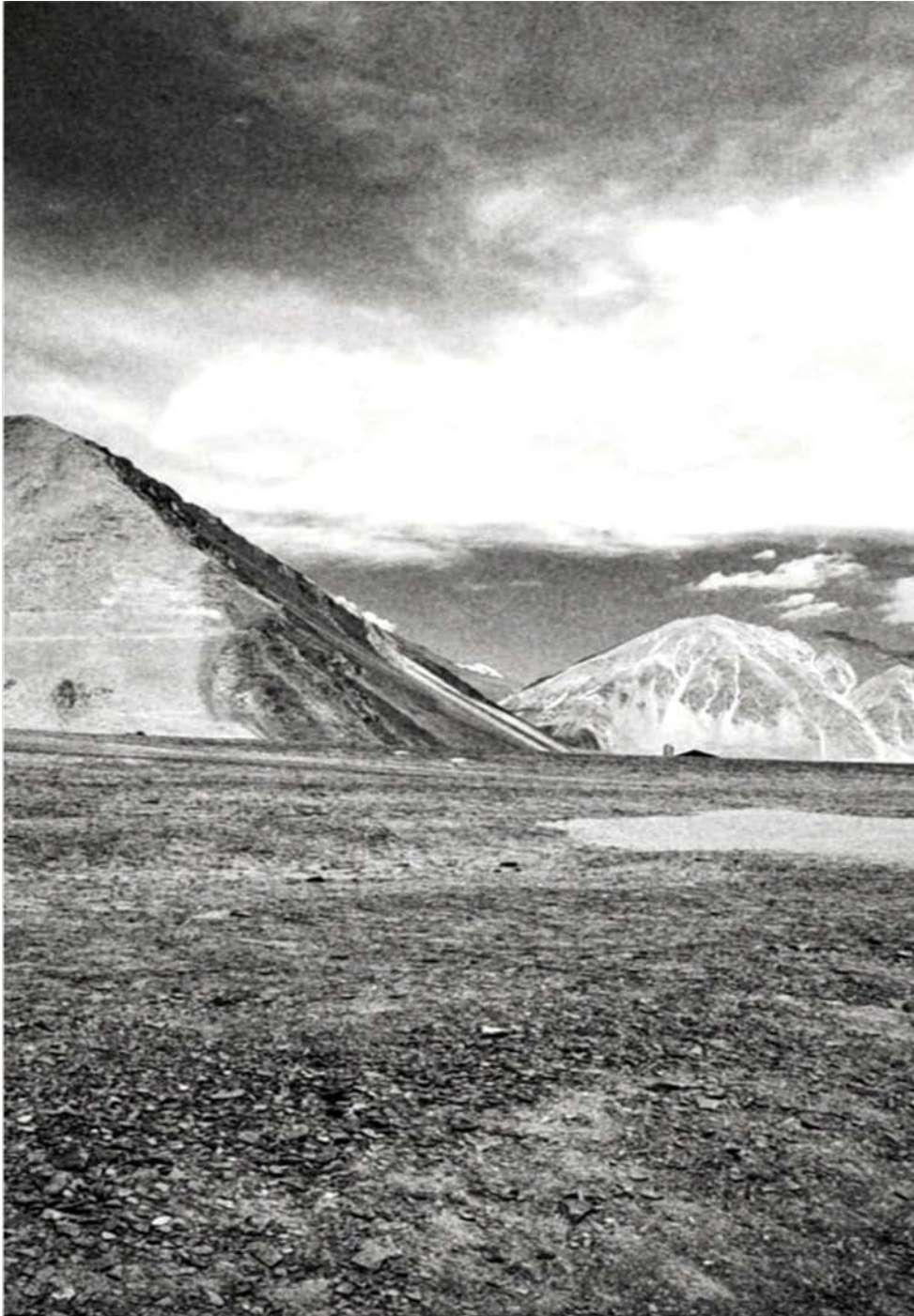


*Human Waste*



*Photograph by Neha Mustafi  
Third Year B.A. (H) English*

*Post - Apocalyptic Wasteland*



*Photograph by Prashni Tyagi  
Second Year B.A (H) Political Science*



*Greatest Fear*



*Illustration by Vishakha Negi  
Third Year B.A. (H) English*

# ***HIGHLIGHTS OF THE YEAR***





**National Conference on National Resources Management for Sustainable Development (NRMSD-2020), January 21, 2020, held at Multi-Purpose Hall, Jesus and Mary College (University of Delhi), Chanakyapuri, New Delhi-110021.**

The National Conference on National Resources Management for Sustainable Development was organised on 21 January 2020. The inaugural session began with Welcome Address by the Principal, Sr. (Dr) Rosily T. L. rjm. In her address, Sr. (Dr.) Rosily expressed the concern for the importance of this Conference and welcomed all the participants/delegates, students, faculty members.

The Conference Convener, Dr. Surendra Kumar Yadav, introduced the themes, aims and objectives of the conference. Broad theme areas of research of the Conference were Natural Resources Management & Biodiversity Conservation; Environmental Pollution (Air, Water, Soil, Thermal, Noise, Nuclear Hazards) Management; Solid Waste Management & E-waste Management; Safe Drinking Water & Sanitation; Environmental Modeling & Best Available Technologies (BAT); Global Warming & Climate

Change Mitigation Strategies; Environmental Health & Disaster Management; Energy Resources & Sustainable Development; Resources Economics & Green Development; Environmental Laws & Role of Society.

Prof. Virendra Kumar Vijay, Guest of Honour & IREDA Chair Professor at IIT Delhi and National Coordinator for Unnat Bharat Abhiyan (UBA, MHRD, GOI), Scientific Utilisation through Research Augmentation (SUTRA, MoST,GOI) & Biogas Development & Training Centre (BDTC, MNRE) addressed the gathering on sustainable energy supply.

Chief Guest, Prof. J. S. Yadav, Chairman, Communication Management Foundation and former Director General and the chief executive of Indian Institute of Mass Communication (IIMC), New Delhi delivered deliberation on sustainable development goals through judicious utilization of natural resources.

The Inaugural Key note address was delivered on natural resources management and conservation by Prof. S Mukherjee, former Dean and Professor at School of Environmental Science, Jawaharlal Nehru

University, New Delhi. Vote of thanks for Inaugural session was given by Sr (Dr) Molly K.A., Conférence Convenor.

The Inaugural Session was followed by the Panel Discussion titled “Natural Resources for Sustainable Development Goals”. The panelists were: Prof. Virendra Kumar Vijay, IIT Delhi discussed rural energy development and Unnat Bharat Mission; Prof. J. S. Yadav, Chairman, Communication Management Foundation delivered deliberations on different issues on sustainable development goals; Prof. S Mukherjee, JNU discussed on judicious natural resources management; Prof. Ranjana Jha, NSUT spoken on solar energy mission and clean development mechanism; Prof. A. K. Chaubey, CCSU highlighted role of nematodes in environmental protection; Dr Tripti Bhardwaj, Health Department, Meerut involved in discussions on environmental health issues related with sustainability. Dr Rekha Dayal, JMC acted as Moderator for Panel discussion and directed questions of participants with experts. The Panel Discussion was chaired by Prof. J. S. Yadav. Prof. J. S. Yadav, the Chair, concluded the session after an interactive Question/Answer session.

The informative and interactive Panel Discussion was followed by two parallel Technical Sessions 1 and 2. Technical session 1 was chaired by Prof. A. K Chaubey, CCSU and Co-Chaired by Dr Tripti Bhardwaj, Incharge, Meerut PHC. About 26 research papers were presented orally on different environmental issues by different scholars from different organizations and States.

Technical session 2/ Poster presentation session was chaired by Prof. Subhash Chand, Ex-HoD, Chemistry, Meerut College (PG), Meerut and co-chaired by Dr. G. C. Mishra, Chairman, S. C. Mishra I.T.I. Paktola, Rarhi, Darbhanga (Bihar) & Member, J.N.U. University Court and Dr Sanjay Marale, President, Society for Environment and Sustainable Development

(SESD), New Delhi. Total 17 research papers were presented as posters on different environmental issues from different organizations and best three posters were awarded certificates for 1st, 2nd and 3rd positions after evaluation by expert Judges.

The Technical Sessions were followed by the Valedictory Session Chaired by Prof. AL. Ramanathan, Former-Dean & Professor at School of Environmental Sciences, JNU, New Delhi. Ms. Megha Jacob welcomed the Chief Guest for Valedictory session. Prof Ramanathan delivered valedictory talk and emphasized the importance of water resources and he then distributed the certificates and Mementos to participants. Dr Christhu Doss gave his concluding remarks on the success of the conference. The Vote of Thanks was delivered by Dr. Divya Agarwal.

The National Conference on National Resources Management for Sustainable Development (NRMSD-2020) was sponsored by University Grant Commission (UGC). The conference was very well attended with around 219 participants and delegates. The conference came together successfully due to the efforts and hard work of the Organising Team: Sr. (Dr.) Rosily T.L., rj.j.m., Sr. (Dr.) Molly K.A., Dr Surendra Kumar Yadav, Dr. Rekha Dayal, Dr M. Christhu Doss, Dr Roshan Praveen Xalxo, Ms Megha Jacob, Dr Divya Agarwal and Mr Gaurav Verma. Students of JMC namely Raisa Katyal, Vanshita Singhal, Dipanshi Jain, Rishpa Shrestha, Bhavya Sharma, Shobha Abraham, Sherin Sans, Arpita Mary Abraham, Sharon Rebecca Thomas, Ritu Jacob, Ann Maria Renny, Angel Susan John, Gayatri Capoor, Punya Kalra, Amisha Singhal, Niyati Jain, Muskaan Punj, Janika Shaji, Aksa Sara Abraham, Mrudula Lukose, Neha Susan Babu, Brij Nandini, Akriti Jain, Cyan Boswell Gomes, Alisha Gragya, Varsha Vincent, Tanya Juneja, Clare Ann Biju, Rochelle Prakash, Chhavi Jain, Aishwarya Paul, Jinu S Koshy also helped in smooth conduction of the Conference.





## Showers of Blessing

Release of Coffee table book commemorating the Golden Jubilee, and naming ceremony of Thevenet Hall.

The Golden Jubilee celebrations of Jesus and Mary college came to a close in October 2018. While the euphoria and pulsating vibrancy of the year-long celebrations will surely remain etched in the minds of all those who were a part of the celebrations, it was important to consolidate those memories in some tangible form for posterity to inherit.

As a step in that direction, a Coffee table book entitled *Chronicling a journey:*

*Beginnings, Mentors and Momentous Milestones* was released in commemoration of JMC's Golden jubilee. Co- edited by Ms. Dolly Kapoor, Associate Professor, Department of English and Dr. Sona Andrew, Assistant Professor, Department of B.El.Ed, the Book traces the journey of JMC from its origins to the fiftieth year of its existence, highlighting important landmarks and detailing the multifarious activities that were organized during the jubilee year.

On 6th February 2020 the Book was released and blessed during a specially organized event, by

His Grace, Archbishop Anil Jose Couto, who was the Chief Guest for the function. Another special guest, Sr. Marina John, former Principal of JMC, also graced the occasion with her presence, along with Officiating Principal Sr. Rosily T.L and members of the Staff and students.

While this was a moment to look back and celebrate JMC's legacy, it also became an occasion to formalize, for times to come, and literally embed in stone, the name of Claudine Thevenet, the very fountainhead of JMC's educational vision.

The Multi- purpose Hall (MPH) of the college was formally named as the Thevenet Hall, and was blessed by Archbishop Anil Couto. It was the perfect way to commemorate the Feast of Saint Claudine Thevenet which is celebrated on 3rd February each year. As the letters of her name in black stone were unveiled to the sound of the audience's applause and the singing of the hymn "there shall be showers of blessing", it was as if the showers of blessing were coming from Saint Claudine Thevenet herself.

***Ms. Dolly Kapoor***  
***Associate Professor***  
***Dept. of English***





## National Conference on Innovative Approaches to Plastic Free India

The National Conference on Innovative Approaches to Plastic Free India was organised on 28 February 2020. The inaugural session began with the lighting of the lamp followed by the Welcome Address by the Principal, Sr. (Dr) Rosily T. L. rjm. In her address, Sr. (Dr.) Rosily emphasized the various anti-plastic initiatives undertaken by the college.

The Conference Convener, Dr. Mani A. Nandhi, introduced the convention, underlining the importance of conducting the convention and the aim to create a positive impact on the audience. The Inaugural Speech was delivered by the Chief Guest, Prof. Saudamini Das who is the NABARD chair at the Institute of Economic Growth, University of Delhi on the topic: “The Economics of Marine Plastic Pollution in India”. In her speech, she discussed the use of plastic from an economic perspective, problems faced during plastic waste management, impact of marine plastic pollution

and marine litter in India.

The Special Address was delivered on “Plogging Your Way through the Plastic Pollution” by Mr. Ripu Daman Bevli, founder and CEO of Ploggers of India. The Keynote Address was given by Ms. Vidya Amarnath, Director of Paterson Energy Pvt. Ltd. titled “Innovation is the Key to Overcome Plastic Pollution in India”. She discussed the Hummingbird Effect of Innovation. Moving on to plastic she talked about its invention, nature, the Great Pacific Garbage Patch and proper management.

The Inaugural Session was followed by the Panel Discussion titled Plastics in Environment and Eco Systems – Challenges for Human Health and Welfare. The panelists were Prof. Anand Krishnan, Professor at the Centre for Community Medicine at AIIMS, New Delhi, Ms. Archana Chatterjee, Project Manager and Lead, the Mangroves For Future Initiative in India

and National Coordinator at International Union of Conservation of Nature, India office, Dr. T.K. Joshi, Member, Central Pollution Control Board; Member, Delhi Pollution Control Committee; Adviser, Environment Ministry, Government of India, Ms. Richa Malik, Founder and Director, The Happy Turtle, and Ms. Sameera Satija, Citizen Volunteer for Sustainable Waste Management for Chemical Free Life. The Panel Discussion was chaired by Ms. Saudamini Das.

The informative and interactive Panel Discussion was followed by two parallel Technical Tracks. Technical Track 1, titled Plastic in Environment and Ecosystems: Initiatives in Reducing Plastic Pollution was chaired by Dr. Shachi Shah, Associate Professor (Environment Studies), School of Interdisciplinary and Transdisciplinary Studies, Indira Gandhi National Open University, New Delhi. Technical Track 2, titled Impact of plastic pollution on environment and health: Challenges and Lessons, was chaired by Dr. Chirashree Ghosh, Associate Professor, Department of Environmental Studies, University of Delhi. Technical Track 3, titled Innovative Approaches and Design Strategies for Reducing Plastic Pollution in India, was chaired by Prof. P.K. Joshi, School of Environmental Sciences and Chairperson, Special Centre for Disaster Research, Jawaharlal Nehru University.

The Technical Tracks were followed by the Valedictory Session chaired by Prof. Jyoti Rana, Dean of Skill Faculty of Management Studies, and Dean of Student Welfare and Incharge of GND Centre for Innovative Leadership and Entrepreneurship at Shri Vishwakarma Skill University. The Rapporteurs Shubhangi Tyagi, Anusha Batra, Shreya Dash, Glenys D'Souza, Bhumiika Agarwal, Sasha N. Bhatnagar, Aleen Maria Sibi, Neha Mustafi, Srishti Tyagi and Prisha Rewar read out the reports. Prof. Rana gave her concluding remarks on the success of the conference. The Vote of Thanks was delivered by Dr. Renu Gupta.

The National Conference on Innovative Approaches to Plastic Free India was sponsored by Oriental Bank of Commerce. The conference came together successfully due to the efforts and hard work of the Organising Team: Sr. (Dr. Rosily T.L., rj.j.m., Dr. Mani Arul Nandhi, Dr. Renu Gupta, Sr. (Dr.) Molly K.A., Ms. Charu Sarin, Ms. Rashmi Mukhopadhyay, Ms. Sukham P. Chawla, Dr. Christu Doss, Ms. Ishita Singh, Ms. Megha Jacob, Dr. Roshan Xalxo and Dr. Divya Agarwal. The conference was compered by Muskaan Sethi and Sabhyata Bhateja.

# ***DEPARTMENT AND SOCIETY REPORTS***



*Illustration by Anjali Joy*

## Department of B.A. Programme

The 2019-20 session started with the department elections with the newly elected President, Jessica Robin Amos and Vice President, Snead Joanna Cardozo. The department also had students heading different teams such as:

Cultural: Anusha Poddar

Anchoring: Manisha Sajnani

Creativity: Sugandha Bhutani

Photography: Akhila S. Mathew

Sports: Basant Kaur

Literary: Debolina Saha

The first event that the department organized in this academic session was a 'Talk on Moral Psychology' which took place on 21.8.19. Dr. Smitha Sirker, Associate Professor (JNU, Delhi) presented her views on the topic.

On the same day, there was another event - 'Poster Making Competition on E-Waste', conducted by the Computer department. The first prize was won by Maurin Singh (3rd year), the second prize by Bhavya Sharma (2nd year), and Betsy Abraham (1st year) won the third prize.

The fresher's party took place on 30.8.19. The theme of the event was 'Black & White: We will be with you through all your darks and brights'. The celebration was graced by stunning cultural performances. Swarnima Jessica Singh was awarded the title of 'Miss B.A. Programme 2019'. Fairina Qureshi Antony took on the role of 'Miss Best Dressed 2019'. Areena Neomi Singh and Kimaya Tomer emerged as the respective runner ups.

On 3.9.19, the department organized a talk cum workshop on 'Translation of Pragmatic Texts: Techniques and Challenges'. The main speaker was

Dr. Mohammad Faizullah Khan.

Adding to this list of events, the next is 'French Educational Trip' held on 11.9.19 to French library at Alliance Francaise de Delhi, followed by a French movie screening.

Just a week after the educational trip, the department organized 'Mega Quiz 2019' in collaboration with Curiosus (The English Quiz Society). Yaani Bhatnagar and Komal Nehra bagged the first prize, followed by Sr. Irene Joseph and Christ Stephen, second runners up were Priyanshi and Snead.

From 13.9.19 to 22.9.19, the department organized a T-shirt and hoodie designing competition which was conducted online. Vrinda Gupta was the winner of this competition.

The department proudly started the 'E-Waste Collection Awareness Campaign' on 25.9.19 to motivate more and more people to participate. It was done in collaboration with an NGO called 'Karo Sambhav'. This was followed by an 'E-Waste Collection Drive' from 26th September 2019 to 3rd October 2019. The collection drive was open to all departments. A total of 81 kilograms waste and 261 items were collected. The prize winners (E-Waste Warriors) from B.A. Programme Department were:

I Year: Swarnima J. Singh (EE FR), Angela (FR PH), Tena Thapa (CA MT), Nitya Alsa (CA ADV)

II Year: Sephy (CA MT), Sherry Joy (CA ADV), Dhriti (PSY PH), Ashni (ECO MT)

III Year: Sugandha (EE FR), Manisha (PSY PH), Liya (EE HS), Basant (CA ADV), Vanshika (ECO MT)

Then they organized a departmental trip to Dalhousie and Khajjiar from 17.10.2019 to 21.10.2019. This trip included a total of 56 students, 4 teachers and 1 trip coordinator.

The department also threw a photography challenge in Dalhousie, which was won by Maryam Khan (2nd year, PSY-SY).

The last event organized by the department was Mélange 2020 with the theme 'Empowering Similarity, Celebrating Diversity' on 28th January 2020 where JMC witnessed some memorable events. The inaugural ceremony was graced by a classical dance performance by Sapna Attavar. Dr. Nilima Chitgopikar presented her latest writing, 'The Reluctant Family Man- Shiva in Everyday Life'. The college witnessed some scintillating performances by M Zee Bella, Singers Abhinav Tyagi and Amaan Shah and internationally acclaimed dance crew MJ 5. Various competitions such as Creative Writing Competition (Write-A-Thon), Play on Social Issues, Debate Competition, French Singing Competition, French Quiz and Street Dancing Battle (Don't Kill the Street) were also organized. For the first time in the history of college and departmental fests, a Rap Battle was conducted. The footfall for the event was more than 3000.

On 6th March 2020, the department participated in the 52nd Annual Sports Day of JMC.

***Jessica Robin Amos (President)***

***Snead Joanna Cardozo (Vice President)***

## Department of Commerce

The academic year 2019-20 undoubtedly was one of the most happening and productive years for the Department of commerce as it witnessed a plethora of events, activities and seminars taking the department to new heights.

The first event that was hosted by the department was Comquest - The annual business management quiz on 20th August'19 in association with JIMS Kalkaji. The college was proud to host Ms. Mamta Singh as the chief guest for the event, an IPS officer posted in Haryana, she enlightened the students with her wise words. The inaugural ceremony was also attended by delegates from China who were mesmerized by the management. Being one of the most famous and awaited events, students from all over DU participated in the event. The quiz master for this year was Mr. Gautam Bose, CEO of Greycells. Like every year, this year also received hundreds of participants for the quiz.

Comquest was followed by the department's fresher's party with the theme-Netflix and chill to give a grand welcome to all the newcomers, and the Teacher's day, which was hosted by the core team to thank the teachers for all the support and guidance they provide to the students.

In addition to this, a lot of career related talks and seminars were organized for the students to provide them with knowledge and guidance for their future endeavors.

During the month of October, the Department hosted a Slogan writing competition in association with LIC on the topic- Vigilance Awareness. It promoted out of the box thinking and creativity amongst students. On 31st October, the students of the department were invited by The Ambassador of France, HE Mr. Emmanuel Lenain



at the French embassy to witness the visit of HE Ms. Brune Poirson, Minister of state for the Ecological and Inclusive transition of the French republic. The interaction with the minister was indeed very fruitful for the students and gave them new horizons to contemplate on giving their bit to Mother Nature.

After organizing all these successful events during 2019, it was finally the time for the most awaited event of the department, the annual fest of the Department of Commerce-Com'Acumen 2020. This year, in order to raise awareness, the theme of the event was decided as "Indifferently Different" keeping in mind the differently abled section of society and to normalize their differences and make them feel welcome. A slam poetry competition- 'Badlav Ki Lehar' on the theme #Embrace the differences was organized as a pre event on the 10th January, in association with Littlegleam and Sunnymugs, the poetry society of JMC. The judges for the event were, Ms. Aparjita Deb and Ms. Kavya. After its successful completion, the main event was organized on 17th January, 2020. The chief guest was Ms. Ankita Bhambri, an alumnus of JMC, she represented India in Fed cup for 5 years in tennis and won a silver medal for the country at the Asian games held at Doha in 2006. The guest of honour was Mr Ankur Dhama, India's first blind para athlete. The whole event was well organized and athlete a plethora of fun filled and educational events. From testing the business and managerial skills through Convocation and Suit up, to combining fun and knowledge through corporate triathlon, biztopia and Amazing race, Com'Acumen had it all. With a huge footfall, the event was a huge success, excelling in all domains. The presence of budding artists like Shivam

Grover, Poshak Dua doubled the excitement and fun along with fulfilling the departments motto to provide a platform for young and emerging talent. The event ended with an energetic bhangra workshop by folk desi bhangra crew which got everyone grooving to their mesmerizing performance.

This was followed by a seminar held on 18th October on how to obtain a passport in a easy and hassle free manner organised by the Ministry of External Affairs in collaboration with Tata Consultancy Services. The chief guests for the event were Ms. Anjali and Ms. Megha. The seminar proved to be very informative and interactive.

Last but not the least, the annual sports day of the college was celebrated on 6th March. The occasion was graced by ACP Pragya Anand. The students of the department were divided into two battalions, B. Com Honours and B. Com Programme. The students marched energetically in their splendid and elegant attire. All in all, the sports day was filled with enthusiasm, excitement and enjoyment.

As the year comes to an end, the Commerce Department cannot help but look back at mesmerising and exceptional events that it had and the memories it has made throughout. The Commerce Department motivated by its achievements, looks forward to yet another year of performing valuable and productive tasks and to hold on to its prestigious reputation.

***Arpita Chawla (President)***  
***Hiral Chawla (Vice President)***

## Department of Economics

Established in 1969, the Economics Department of JMC has witnessed dynamic and commendable advancements over the years. The department welcomed its 52nd batch with a Fresher's Mock Parliament on the germane issue of revoking of Article 370 and 35(A) and a critical evaluation of its consequence on the development of J&K. With a dedicated faculty and motivated students, the department has organized a multitude of collaborative seminars such as the Data Visualization Workshop in association with the QED group, USA. A certificate program on Behavioral Economics by Meghna Desai Academy of Economics, enabling students to analyze complex public policy and the cutting edge research in behavioural and experimental economics. Teacher's day was celebrated with enthusiasm where the students expressed their gratitude by gifting samplings to their mentors. As a part of the Annual Lecture Series, the Department organized informative sessions on Evaluation of Public policy and its relevance in the economy by Dr. Shagata Mukherjee and furnished the students with an opportunity to witness an interactive session on sexual harassment of women at workplace and the criminal law amendment by Supreme Court Advocate, Sr Teresa Paul. The Department organized its annual fest, 'EcoVantage' on the 1st October, 2019 which commenced with a lecture by Dr Krishnamurthy Subramanian (Chief Economic Advisor to the Government of India) followed by events for research enthusiasts such as Paper Presentation, the International Trade game prompting the economic instincts of participants. A Puzzled Pint challenging all the creative puzzlers accompanied with the adventurous treasure hunt, the Campus Surfers, the innovative Brand Tambola attracted students from all across DU. This year an additional event exploring the art of strategy making, Stratazenith

was conducted in association with the IGTS (Indian Game Theory Society). The Department organized its 2nd Annual Alumni Meet, the major highlights of which were the enthralling cultural performances, an interactive discussion with the alumnae and the networking experience which not only proved immensely beneficial for the students but also aided in inculcating a sense of belongingness followed by a round of intriguing games. The Department organizes regular assemblies on myriad and relevant issues such as Mental Health and Body Positivity, Economic Repercussions of Climate Change, Economic vs Sustainable Development and a special assembly for celebrating the 'Feast of the Foundress' of Jesus and Mary Congregation, St Claudine Thevenet. The Economics Department has established a Research and Skill Development cell which has initiated a social outreach project in Sanjay Camp slum for acquainting students with techniques of research. The cell also organized a training workshop by TARSHI (Talk about reproductive and Sexual Health) to spread awareness about menstrual hygiene among the slum residents. Started in 2015, the Economics Department's annual magazine, the Contrarian provides a platform to emerging economists to express their opinions. This year, the theme of the magazine was Food and Environment. Economics Association has launched a cost-effective app, The JMC Economics app which provides access to PDFs of textbooks, readings, past year paper and much more. The app also gives access to all the articles in the Contrarian. The Economics Association bagged the 2nd Runner-up position in the Inter Department March Past as a part of the 52nd Annual Sports Meet.

***Ishita Puri (President)***

***Gatha Singh (Vice President)***

## Department of Elementary Education

The academic year 2019-20 started with the orientation session for the first-year students where the course structure of the programme was discussed. It was followed by Fresher's day to render a warm welcome to the new college entrants. The Department organised various events to address emerging issues in education as well as innovative paradigms and practices.

Gijubhai Memorial Lecture and the annual Academic Meet, AAGAAZ2019 was held on the theme 'Ensuring the Right to Education of the Last Child'. The keynote address was delivered by Dr. Harsh Mander, Director, Centre for Equity Studies. In his address, Dr. Mander brought forth the issues of prevalent socio-economic disparities in our society, the lived realities of unequal childhoods and the cultural comfort of the privileged sections with such stark inequality. He emphasised the importance of Rights based discourse to address such inequalities and to educate the marginalized sections of the society. The academic meet also provided space for student activities in which students from various colleges of University of Delhi enthusiastically participated.

A variety of workshops, interactive sessions, talks and field visits were organised for the students throughout the year. Many faculty members conducted workshops, presented papers in prestigious institutions, published academic work in renowned journals and publishing houses and engaged in curriculum development programs at undergraduate level. Many sessions were organized to enrich the experiences of the students for which resource persons such as Dr. Matthew Knoester (Associate Professor, Ripon College, Wisconsin), Dr Janaki Abraham (Associate Professor, University of Delhi and a Fullbright Scholar), Dr. Dev Pathak (Associate Professor, South Asian University, recipient of Charles Wallace Fellowship), Prachi

Kalra (Assistant Professor, Gargi college), Mr. Ashok Rupner, IISER Pune were invited. These sessions provided an opportunity to the students to engage with informative and interactive content on myriad themes such as storytelling, material development in language teaching and EVS, Pedagogy within Social Science classrooms, Principles and processes of curriculum development, Understanding Intersection of Class, Caste and Gender in Indian Society, Spatial technology and GIS Mapping. Many interactive sessions were organized with the department alumni throughout the year which allowed students to explore their academic pursuits, career paths and innovative field practices. Various field visits were also organised to places, such as National Science Museum, slum visit and Book Fair to evoke students' interests in exploring and critically engaging with physical and socio-cultural aspects of their surroundings.

As part of their practicum, School Contact Programme, the first-year students went to two SDMC schools where the students conducted interactive sessions with children using art and craft, stories, dramatics, poems and games. The Art and Craft sessions for first year students were conducted in collaboration with Kiran Nadar Museum of Arts. The second-year students of the department went on a trip to Sri Aurobindo Ashram in Nainital as per the requirement of Physical Education Practicum under the guidance of Mr. Prakash Sahoo. The students also attended self-development workshops under the guidance of Ms. Ishani and Ms. Sukanya. Various workshops on theatre in education were conducted for first and third-year students by Mr. Lokesh Jain, Mr Rajeev Srivastava, Ms. Jaimala Iyer and Ms. Sukriti. As part of their practicum, the third-year students visited an innovative school. The present batch visited Digantar Shiksha Evam Khelkud Samiti,

Jaipur to understand its school structure and pedagogic practices.

The fourth-year students went for a 19-weeks-long internship to several NDMC, Navyug and Sarvodaya schools and helped develop resource centres in these schools. On-campus placements for the fourth-year students were conducted and the Department collaborated with international organisations such as GEMS Education for the same. The academic session ended on a very high note with a memorable farewell party given to the outgoing batch of students.

***Roscilin Barnard (President)***  
***Stephy K. Mathai (Vice President)***

## Department of English

The academic year 2019- 2020 was very fruitful for the English Literary Association of Jesus and Mary College.

ELA held its student body election for the year 2019-2020 on 31st July'19. Merlin Thomas (3rd year) and Divjot Kaur (2nd year), were elected as the President and Vice President respectively.

ELA's first event Trouvaille'19, Freshers' Welcome was held on 30th August'19, and the first years' new journey was celebrated through the Retro theme. Ms. Devyani Joshi was selected as the Miss English Department and Ms. Elizabeth Reji was selected as the Miss JMC at the college level.

ELA held Spellathon 2019, a preliminary round of the annual spelling bee competition of BSP IIT Delhi on 2nd September'19. The competition was open to all Departments.

The Anupama Nair Memorial Award Ceremony was held on 12 September'19, to remember and

commemorate one of the most exuberant students of the department. Ms. Nair's family annually presents the Anupama Nair Memorial Award for Academic Excellence instituted in her memory, to recognize and encourage a student from the department who exhibits overall exceptional academic performance and remarkable creative writing skills. The recipient of the award for 2019 was Ms. Sameera Chawla (batch of 2018- 2019). Felicitation of the Anupama Nair Creative Writing Contest 2019 winners- Ms. Aditi Dwivedi (1st prize), and Ms. Shreya Dash (2nd prize) also took place.

The first Wattpad Campus Talk was organized by ELA in collaboration with the Penguin Random House India on 25th September'19. It was an interactive live event with reputed authors and editors Ms. Rhea Mukherjee, Mr. Roshan Ali, Ms. Manasi Subramaniam, and Ms. Tarini Uppal. The informative session helped students explore careers in authorship and publishing.

An Academic Writing Workshop, conducted on 6th November'19 for English Hons and B. A. Programme Elective English helped the students understand the step-by-step procedure of conceptualizing, writing and presenting an academic paper. The workshop trained the students both for the university examination and further research endeavours. The resource persons of the workshop, Dr. Susan George and Ms. Ishita Singh guided the students through witty visual presentations and pertinent examples.

Litreat: a night stay, was held for the first time for the department of English on 8th November'19. Seventy students and seven faculty members stayed within the college premises after college hours and engaged in group activities to strengthen the intra-department relationship. Litreat aimed to combine fun and education. The night was spent participating in quizzes, watching films that were selected by the

faculty and by playing games that gave a platform to the students of all three years to work as a team.

The ELA exponentially increased its online presence and publicized its annual festival by holding online events such as #Inktober and #CaptureYourNook.

Literati'20: Literature and Cinema held on 23rd January'20, was a grand success with relentless support from the faculty members of the department, ELA Convenor Ms. Kashish Dua and ELA Staff Representative Ms. Sameera Mehta. The fest had varied online and offline events. The festival commenced with a talk by the keynote speaker Prof. Ruth Vanita, University of Montana, who spoke about 'Courtesans in Modern Literature and Cinema'. The festival commenced with a talk by : Academic Paper Writing, Online Film Poster Making, Online Trailer Making, Online Creative Writing, Stand Up Comedy, Cinemania: Cinema Quiz, Mono Act, Slam Poetry in collaboration with Sunny Mugs: Poetry Society, JMC and mini-games at the ELA stall. The highlight of the day was the Stand-Up Comedy performance by Mr. Parvez Hassan. Literati'20 saw active participation from students within and outside the college with registrations and entries from across the country.

Following a month-long strenuous rehearsal, on 1st February' 20, the Shakespeare Society team was awarded the "Best Play (Runner Up)" and the "Most Original Concept" at the Shakespeare Society of India National Drama Competition at IPCW for the most original concept. The team produced Coriolanus vs the People of Rome, an adaptation of Shakespeare's tragedy Coriolanus, directed by Mr. Jobin Thomas and Ms. Sameera Mehta. Combining the formal stage play and street theatre, it revamped the Shakespearean original to the current socio-political scenario in India.

The Department Assembly held on 17th February 2020 commemorated the life of St. Claudine Thevenet

through visual presentation and experiences of students from the Thevenet Production 2018.

ELA and Cauldron, the English Magazine Society, JMC held a college-level online creative writing competition on 26th February'20, in collaboration with Mithaas Services. The competition witnessed huge participation. Ms. Anna Bertie, Ms. Radhika Chhaterjee, and Ms. Prarthana Judith Herald secured the first, second, and third positions respectively.

Continuing with its Meet the Author series, the session for this year was held with Ms. Ritu Menon on 28th February'20. Known for her books *Borders & Boundaries: Women in India's Partition* and *Out of Line: A Literary and Political Biography of Nayantara Sahgal*, Ms. Menon delivered a short lecture on "Partition and Feminist Publishing" along with discussing her works and answering several questions raised by the students and faculty members.

The session ended with the Department of English continuing with its legacy by bagging the First prize in the March Past held on 6th March'20 as a part of JMC's Annual Sports Meet.

**Merlin Thomas (President)**  
**Divjot Kaur (Vice President)**  
**Vaishnavi Kalia (Treasurer)**



## Department of History

The Department Of history organized several events this academic year (2019-2020). We began with an academic lecture by professor Charu Gupta on 21st August. The talk was about gender and modern Indian historiographies.

The Department, for the first time organised an Inter Departmental Fresher's Debate on 18th September. The debate was on the theme 'This house believes that in the era of modern mass politics religious based politics is qualitatively more dangerous than any equivalent politics in the earlier times.'

About 60 students of the Department went on a two-day educational trip to Alwar, Rajasthan in the same month. The students got to learn more about the history of the Rajputs by visiting important historical sites like Siliserh Lake and Palace, Alwar Fort etc and the famous Jaisamand Lake.

The Annual Academic Fest of the department "Chronicle" was successfully held in the month of October, 2019. More than 200 students from over 25 colleges from Delhi University and Private universities participated in the different events. As part of the fest Sansad- a debate competition replicating Lok Sabha debates saw intense discussions on the 'The Central universities amendment bill 2019'. It received much appreciation from both the participants and judges in capturing how dissent was celebrated in Indian democracy. The students gave their own divergent views on how parliamentary bills can affect the citizens. Likewise, we also organised a Rich Panel Discussion (as the inaugural event of the fest) on 'Indian Religion: Exploring Conflict, Syncretism and Secularity'. Our eminent panelists were Prof. Aditya Mukherjee (CHS/SSS/JNU), Prof. Prabhat Kumar Basant (Department of History, Jamia Millia Islamia, Delhi) and Prof. Sunil Kumar (Head, Dept of History,

DU). The festival also saw a slam poetry event—Alfaaz and concluded with a rock performance by Delhi based fusion band—DASTAAN.

This year, the department organised a One Day Workshop on Oral History on 22nd January 2020 for the very first time. The theme was 'Agency in Oral History: Revisiting Methodology' and it was conducted by Professor Surajit Sarkar (Centre for Community Knowledge, Ambedkar University) who has worked on Oral history of Delhi and Miss. Aanchal Malhotra (Artist, Author and Oral History Practitioner) who has worked on Partition, Oral History and material culture.

The department has been consistent in organising assemblies where the whole department with its Junior (students) and Senior (teachers) members reflect upon significant issues. This year we took up the issues of social justice, women's education and inspiring women leaders with special reference to St. Claudine Thevenet, the foundress of the Religious of Jesus and Mary.

The Department held yet another academic talk for its students on Gender and Modern India on 12th February, 2020. It was delivered by Professor Jyoti Atwal (CGS, SSS, JNU), who gave a lecture on 'Gendered violence and the Historical context giving special emphasis on Sati, Child Wives and Prostitutes in Colonial India.'

We also organised the Annual Alumni meet of the History Department "Baithak" on 22nd February, 2020 which was attended by many alumni of the department. It was a great learning experience for all the current students as we got to know about the various career opportunities and how the skills that we learn as history students help us develop as individuals.

The Department of History also acquired Second Position in the March Past held as part of the Annual

Sports Day Celebrations of JMC on 6th March 2020. It was indeed a very proud moment for all of us.

We also began work on a Students Paper Presentation and Seminar on the theme 'Writing Gender History' that was to be held on 25th March. For this we had received 50 submissions of which 16 were shortlisted and the participants were notified. However, the event had to be rescheduled due to the lockdown directive by the Honorable Prime Minister of India Shri Narendra Modi. The Department looks forward to conducting it as soon as the session begins.

***Hiranya Pant (President)***

***Vriti Monga (Vice President)***

***Pawni Khurana (General Secretary)***

## Department of Mathematics

The Mathematics Department started its year with its annual elections and got its super enthusiastic representatives; President - Teres Augustine, Vice President - Purty Kapoor and General Secretary - Pawni Khurana. Soon after the political air, we had our departmental Fresher's to welcome and greet our newcomers beginning their new, liberated life and their journey into a different world. Fresher's is a day that everyone looks forward to soon after their school farewell. It was an eventful day coupled with dance performances and songs presented by the seniors and a fashion show by first year students. Tweshaa Dewan won the title of Ms. Mathematics and the gorgeous Tanvi Suri was the Ms. Fashionista. Bringing glory to the department, Sunaina Chhabra was the Miss Personality of the college. The department expressed its gratitude towards their teachers on Teacher's day by presenting a small program where we had a song by Teres and a self-composed poem by Nandini followed by the cake cutting ceremony. Next up, we

had a week full of enthusiasm as the students learnt and equipped themselves with some self-defence techniques under the guidance of Delhi Police. It was a week full of learning and awareness among the young ladies. This was followed by the 'Sexual Harassment Workshop' which was conducted on 20th September 2019, holding multiple activities. The day started with a debate competition followed by a street play by the first-year students on Sexual Harassment. Then, we had a report presentation on 'Sexual Harassment' and ended our day with an interactive session by Advocate Zeba Khair.

Soon after this, the department organised a seminar Xlyem on Financial Wellness. It was a very interactive and knowledgeable session for personal growth and taught us the 5 secrets of Financial Wellness. Around the examination season, we had a very interesting session by T.I.M.E. on 'Career after Graduation' that guided us about MBA and other possible career options. At the same time, the department conducted online quizzes and competitions which were 'Wrong Answers', 'Math Riddle', and 'Critical Thinking'.

Starting the New Year and a new semester, the department successfully organized its annual event, Matherena-2020 with zeal and zest. The day was full of Maths and non-Maths activities and was enjoyed by people from other courses as well. We began our day with the 'Lighting of the Lamp' ceremony and a speech by our principal, Sr. Dr. Rosily. Afterwards, we had a 'Paper Presentation' in which students brought forth their informative research papers and were awarded for their hard work. After this, we organized many events such as 'Mathematical Relay', 'Mathematical Tambola' and 'Kill Deal'. Parallel to this, we had some fun one-minute games like Back Flip, Coins and Momstick. The department organized its assembly in which the Timeline of Mathematics in India was discussed.

Apart from excelling in academics, the department also showcased their sportsmanship on the sports day, completing the academic year 2019-20.

*Teres Augstine (President)*

*Purty Kapoor (Vice President)*

*Pawni Khurana (General Secretary)*

## Department of Physical Education

**AQUATICS:** Under the captainship of Riya Jaiswal, the team clinched the first position in Inter-College after a gap of 7 years. Anubhuti and Firdoush represented Delhi University in All India University Games. Firdoush won 2 bronze and 1 gold and 1 silver. She also won 2 gold and 2 silver in the Khelo India University Games. Anubhuti has won 2 bronze and 3 silvers in Khelo India University Games.

**ARCHERY:** With Anu Thakran as the captain, Saloni Bishnoi bagged an individual gold medal at recurve, and Anu bagged a bronze in the same event. Anu and Saloni also represented Delhi University in All India University Games.

**ATHLETICS:** Under the captainship of Shruti Daga, the team secured 1st Position in the Inter-College Tournament where Jassika represented Delhi University in All India University. Sonal Rana participated in the Shotput Asian Championship and also secured the gold medal in senior nationals. Jasika and Priyanka also participated in various national tournaments.

**BADMINTON:** With Bhavya Rishi as captain, the team clinched the 1st position in Inter-College. Bhavya Rishi, Namita, and Riya represented Delhi University at the All-India University Games and secured a gold medal. They also took part in the Khelo India University Games where they were placed fourth.

**BASKETBALL:** Under the captainship of Mansi Gupta the team secured 1st position in Inter-College for the second consecutive time. The team also bagged 1st Position in BITS Goa Invitational Tournament and various other tournaments. Mansi, Aparna, Nandita, and Bharti represented Delhi University in the North Zone University Games.

**BOXING:** With Apeksha Rambola as the captain, the team bagged the 2nd position in Inter-College. Tanvi won the gold medal and also represented Delhi University in All India University Tournament.

**CRICKET:** Under the captainship of Ayushi Mishra the team secured 3rd position in Inter-College. Khushi Sain represented Delhi University in the All-India University Tournament.

**EQUESTRIAN:** The equestrian show season was a successful one for Divyakriti Singh and Ameera Pasrich who brought laurels to the college with their stupendous performance in Dressage all year long. Divyakriti won silver in the first PDKF international ladies polo cup organized by Sephora India and USPA.

**FOOTBALL:** With Vanshika Rana as captain, the team secured 1st position in Inter-College. Vanshika, Jayita, Ritika, and Savi represented Delhi University in All India University.

**GYMNASTICS:** Sameera Khan represented Delhi University in All India University and also won medals in other National Level Tournaments.

**HANDBALL:** Under the captainship of Anju Deswal the team secured 1st position in Inter-College. Anjali, Anju, Shivani, Shagun, Sonam, and Rekha represented Delhi University in Inter-University and All India Inter-University.

**HOCKEY:** With Kanchan Rawat as captain, the team secured 2nd position in Inter-College. Kanchan,

Komal, Harsha, Megha, Priyanka represented Delhi University in All India Inter-University. Sarika Beniwal won the gold in senior nationals. The team also won the Shyamlal tournament and created history

for three consecutive times.

**JUDO:** Under the captainship of Mahima the team secured 2nd position in the Inter-College. Gayatri and Navleen represented Delhi University in All India Inter-University where Gayatri won the Bronze Medal. Gayatri also won the silver medal in South Asian Games and won the bronze medal at Khelo India University Games. Navleen won silver at Khelo India University Games

**NETBALL:** Under the captainship of Unati Gusain, the team won the 2nd position in the Inter-College. Anjani and Priyanka represented Delhi University in All India Inter-University. Mansi, Bharti, Unati, and Himanshi secured second position in the Senior Nationals.

**SHOOTING:** With Vrinda as the Captain, the team

College level. Shubhdayini Jandev represented Delhi University in All India Inter-University.

**SOFTBALL:** With Shubham Rani as captain, the team secured 2nd position in Inter-College.

**TABLE TENNIS:** With Kritika Malik as the Captain the team secured 1st Position at Inter-College. Kritika and Tamanna represented Delhi University in All India Inter-University securing the 1st position. The duo also represented Delhi University in the Khelo India University Games and clinched the silver medal.

**TAEKWONDO:** Under the captainship of Jyoti Saini the team secured 2nd position in Inter-College. Individually Gargi, Harshita and Laita won the gold

the All-India University Games.



**WRESTLING:** With Nazma as the captain the team secured 2nd position in Inter-College.

**WEIGHT LIFTING:** Under the captainship of Garima Solanki team participated in Inter-College where she won the Gold Medal.

At the Inter-College level, “Hobnob’19” The Annual Sports Week was conducted, with great gusto, with matches in Basketball, Football, Table Tennis, Chess, and Lawn Tennis Invitational Tournaments and Staff v/s Students Cricket.

Various talks were also organized related to,

***Vanshika Kalsi (President)***  
***Pranavi Singh Sharma (Secretary)***



## Department of Political Science

### List of Events 2019-20

#### ICE BREAKING SESSION

The department organized the session, mainly for eliminating the awkward silence between the freshers and the seniors and making students comfortable within the department, starting with the introductions. The students of all three years were present, the seniors started by introducing themselves followed by the freshers. Various societies and the annual academic events of the dept. were discussed. The session ended on a good note.

#### BOOK REVIEW

The dept organized a book discussion on the book 'The Malevolent Republic: Short history of the new India by K.S Komireddi. His writings have appeared in various international publications including the New York times.

#### Talk on 'THE ORIGINS OF INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS'

The dept. had the pleasure of hosting Professor Vineet Thakur. He enlightened the students on 'The Origins of International Relations'. It was an engaging and insightful session. It was an honor to have Professor Thakur with us.

#### Talk on 'THE ISSUE OF TRANSPARENCY IN DEMOCRATIC AND POLITICAL FUNDING'

The dept. had an opportunity of hosting Maj. Gen. Anil Verma (Retd.), head of the association of Democratic Reforms and National Election Watch. His presentation highlighted the need for us, as citizens to know more about our representatives and he also provided many other insightful statistics.

#### Talk on 'MBA and PGDM' as a career.

The session by Sudhir Rana (Faculty at Fortune Institute of International Business). The session was helpful to the students and specifically for those from the commerce stream.

#### Talk on 'POLITICAL RESPONSE TO DIVERSITY IN ANCIENT INDIA'

The dept of Political science had the honor of having Professor Rajeev Bhargav deliver a speech amidst us on the topic 'Political response to diversity in ancient India'. He began his speech with a highly relevant and contextual introduction regarding secularism and went on to provide the detailed and interesting historical data. The talk was unparalleled and very insightful.

#### KPOP AND TAEKWONDO EVENT

The Ambassador of The Republic of Korea and the Korean culture centre organized the event at Jesus and Mary College, the students of the Department of Political science performed at the event enthusiastically to popular Korean pop numbers.

#### Talk on 'DEMOCRACY AND AYODHYA VERDICT: Should unelected judges take such fundamental decisions?'

The department organized the discussion by Professor Abhishek Mishra (Assistant professor, Jindal law school) on DEMOCRACY AND AYODHYA VERDICT: should unelected judges take such fundamental decisions? The discussion was quite helpful for the students to understand the scenario better and to keep their views on the topic.

#### POLITOLOGUE (Annual event of Political science Dept.)

The dept organized its annual academic day on 31st January 2020. The events under it were centered around the theme of 'Human Rights '. The dept. had the opportunity of having Professor Anita Ghai as our Inaugural guest speaker. The events like Face painting competition, Poetry Slam, Paper Presentation, Quiz, Conventional Debate, and Online Photography were based on the theme which saw a huge enthusiasm of participants and attracted students from various colleges of D.U. A footfall of more than 500 people was seen. The department also organized a K-POP singing competition which is long-awaited every year.

***Sanya Arora (President)***  
***Ananya Garg (Vice President)***  
***Gorvi Sajnani (Treasurer)***

## Department of Psychology

The year began with welcoming the Fresher's for a Department Orientation in which Dr. Joan Antony, the Head of the Department addressed the students followed by an interactive session and a campus tour.

Class Representatives:

Evelyn D'souza (3rd year)

Rincy Baptish (2nd year)

Mrinalinee Singh (1st year)

The Fresher's Welcome was on the theme "Memes and Emojis". The event included various entertainments and provided the freshers with a platform to showcase their talents. The Department organised various talks to extend learning beyond classrooms. A talk on the 'United Nations Convention on the Rights of Persons with Disabilities' by Ms. Reshma Valliappan, an artist-activist for issues related to mental health, disability, sexuality and human rights was held for the third year as part of their paper on Psychology of Disability. With

regards to the same paper, another talk was organised in which the speaker, Dr. Anita Ghai, Professor, School of Human Studies, Ambedkar University, Delhi, focussed on the epistemological features of the various paradigms of disability studies.

A talk on 'Draw A Person Test' by Ms. Bhavya Joshi was held to familiarise the students of third year on the use of this test and the field experiences related to the same. To highlight the use of 'Cognitive Behavioural Therapy' as a treatment modality for various psychological disorders, Dr. Sanjay Chugh, a Senior Consultant Neuro-Psychiatrist, was invited by Dr. Ameeta Parsuram to deliver a guest lecture.

Talks on various careers in Psychology were organised to give students a glimpse into the world of employment after psychology. A talk on 'Arts Therapy' was delivered by Ms. Suhasini Subramanian, an independent art therapy practitioner. In the field of 'Developmental Psychology', Dr. Supriya Malik, a Developmental Psychologist was invited by Dr. Ameeta Parsuram. She spoke about pursuing a degree abroad and various career opportunities in the field. To help students explore the field of 'Human Resource and Organizational Development', Ms. Jenny Sarang was invited by Dr. Ameeta Parsuram, who gave a glimpse into the working of organizations and future prospects in the field.

The Department Assemblies were conducted by the first years on the topic 'Climate Emergency' and 'Representation of Mental Illness in Cinema'. In addition, an activity 'Stick it to Stigma' was organised in which students of the college expressed their thoughts about mental health on pieces of paper by sticking them on a banner near the Common Room. This was done to sensitise the students about mental health experiences and address stigma.

The Department held a UGC sponsored National

Seminar on” The Unconscious Communication in Psychoanalysis” on 22nd January, 2020. The seminar’s keynote address was given by Prof. Ashok Nagpal (Former Dean, School of Human Studies, Ambedkar University, Delhi). The seminar was organised to provide an insight into the workings of a therapy session in psychoanalysis. It included panel discussions and paper presentations by eminent scholars and practitioners. The event was attended by over 300 participants from across the country and concluded as a day of great learning and interaction amongst experts and students.

*Neha Gupta (President)*  
*Meenakshi Ajith (Vice President)*

## Department of Sociology

The Department of Sociology, Jesus and Mary College began the session starting July 2019 with the Fresher’s Debate, an annual event held as a first step to the sociological approach. The debate had the two motions:

1. This house believes that India needs a stronger law on sedition.
2. This house regrets the Eurocentric assertion of feminism.

The Fresher’s Welcome was a day full of enthusiasm, fun and engaging activities to make the first years feel at ease and to get to know their seniors and teachers. The theme required the Fresher’s to dress up as a song or music artist that best represented them.

The Inaugural Talk was given by Prof. Susan Visvanathan, Centre for the Study of Social Systems, School of Social Sciences, J.N.U. on 13th September 2019 on the topic ‘Methodological Questions in the

Analysis of Religious Experience’. Prof. Visvanathan is one of India’s leading sociologists and a renowned fiction writer. It was an educational and an eye-opening talk.

This was followed by a talk for the second-year students of the department titled ‘Politics of Translation’ by Dr. Kiran Keshavmurthy. A writing exercise was conducted with the class putting light on how translation is political and how narrative changes due to translation from one language to another.

The Annual Sociology Department Festival “CARPE DIEM 2019” was organised on 3rd October 2019 on the theme “Multiculturalism: Negotiating Cultural Diversity”. The fest saw great involvement of students from all the three years along with collaborations with various societies, participation from colleges in Delhi as well as cultural celebration and performances by societies like the ‘Ethnic Eight’. Some of the events organized as part of the fest are mentioned below:

1. Talk on ‘Pluralism, Tolerance and Multiculturalism’ by Prof. Gurpreet Mahajan, Centre for the Study of Political Systems, School of Social Sciences, J.N.U.
2. Paper Presentation on the theme Questions of Identity: Visions of India.
3. Slam Poetry Competition on the topic ‘Virodh’ with the theme Dissent in Diversity.
4. Debate Competition on the motion: This house believes that the state should legally recognize traditional Adivasi religions.
5. Cultural Miscellany: Performance by students of the Department of Sociology.

A lecture on ‘Mindsets, Beliefs and Outcomes’ by Dr. Amit Thorat, Assistant Professor, Centre for the Study of Regional Development, J.N.U. was organized on 11th February 2020. Dr. Thorat is widely known for

his publications on Inequality, Poverty and Social exclusion and Discrimination. It was a very enriching experience for the students of the department.

The Department assembly took place on the 20th of February 2020 on the topic 'Forgiveness Changes the Past and Enlarges the Future'. The assembly included musical performances by students from all the three years. The wall magazine was prepared on the theme: 'Development or Sustenance: what the Priority?'.  
*Tanvee Sharma (President)*  
*Pragati Gupta (Vice President)*

The department's students also enthusiastically took part in the Annual Sports Day on 7th March 2020. They displayed team work marching in red and green on the day of the March Past.

## Department of Vocational Studies

With the commencement of the new academic session (2019-20), students of B.Voc-Retail Management and IT (RM&IT) and, B.Voc - Healthcare Management (HM) looked forward to making it a huge success. B.Voc is a combination of classroom learning with practical training to attain hands on experience that enhances a student's existing skills and helps develop new ones. As the structure of the course lays emphasis on 'learning by doing', innovative techniques are used to help students learn from experienced industry experts.

The session started with 'Office Bearer Elections' for each of the 2 courses followed by the Fresher's Welcome Party. The PTSA Ceremony took place in September, felicitating department toppers and the office bearers took oath. Teacher's Day was a special occasion to express heartfelt gratitude towards the teachers.

Ms.Sunita Narain—the Nodal Officer of the two B.Voc courses along with the faculty members Mr.Satyam and Dr.Anupreet Vig took the initiative of instituting the practice of regularly keeping the parent/guardians updated about the attendance of their wards. They personally meet the parents/guardians of the students running short of attendance.

Another good practice is the 'Townhouse' initiative which was introduced this semester to have a one-to-one communication with all the students to discuss and solve the various issues related to the two courses but couldnot be held due to the COVID-19 lockdown.

Every student was allotted a Counsellor to encourage them to share/discuss any personal/academic problem they may face.

Periodic departmental meetings ensured utmost transparency in the department.

The year saw a good number of interactive sessions and activities for all the students.

A session on 'Requirement of Management Education in Nation Building' was conducted by experts from St. Xavier's, Bangalore. Another session on 'Careers of Future' was organised in collaboration with Pearl Academy which had prominent personalities as panelists.

'Campus to Corporate - How to prepare for interviews' was an enlightening session for Final Year students by Goal Mentors team.

11 students from B.Voc Courses have been placed at companies such as Accenture, POSist, Genpact, Jamboree, Fortis Hospital, CLOUD9 Hospital, OMHRA etc.

Also, students of B.Voc-RM & IT did a month-long internship with Reliance Retail and B.Voc-HM students went for internship at Sir Ganga Ram Hospital, Fortis Hospital and Holy- family Hospital.



A free Health-Camp in collaboration with Primus Super Speciality Hospital was organised for all JMC students and staff members in the Healthcare Lab at JMC by Ms.Sunita Narain and Dr. Anupreet Vig. Also, B.Voc- HM students organised and held their 1st Annual Event-‘ Healthcare Day’.The day witnessed a talk on ‘Mental Health and Digital Detox’ by House of Health, followed by a fun puzzle competition and a Zumba session. Healthcare management students also participated in a debate conducted by Sir Ganga Ram Hospital on ‘Gender Equality for Adolescents’.

B.Voc- RM &IT students organised a session on ‘Career Options in Retail Management & IT’ delivered by Mr.Anupam Kumar - Head of Planning (North India), Reliance Retail which aimed at giving students a thorough understanding of how the real retail world works and what all can be used as a competitive advantage to get ahead.

B.Voc students have always shown keen interest in co-curricular activities and have become prominent members of various societies and the sports department.

The department participated with vigour in the 52nd Annual Sports Day. Roniya Manuel from first year, Retail Management, won 3rd place in each of 200 mts and 400 mts race.

With this the Department looks forward to continue working towards achieving greater heights.

#### ***B. Voc-HM***

***Harshita Gupta (President)***

***Saloni Sethi (Vice President)***

#### ***B.Voc- RM & IT***

***Jasmine Gujral (President)***

***Kreeti Sharma (Vice President)***

## **AICUF-All India Catholic University Federation**

All India Catholic University Federation stands for the service and liberation of all people, irrespective of caste, gender, language, region and belief. The AICUF affirms solidarity with all those engaged in the struggle for peace, human and democratic rights for a world marked by growing economic inequality. Over the years, the AICUF has aimed at increasing personality development of students and in creating awareness on a range of social issues. It has tried to achieve this goal by organising talks, interactive sessions, outreach programs and various other activities.

The academic year was flagged off with the Society Fair on 7August 2019, with a large number of students registering themselves. The society fair was followed by selecting of the office bearers and the interview of the core committee members. The core committee was formed with the objective of obtaining maximum representation from all departments in the college.

The newly inducted members were introduced into AICUF during the course of the orientation program which was held on 9 August 2019. As part of the orientation programme there was a talk on “Who is a Genius,” by Dr. M. Christhu Doss, Assistant Professor, Jesus and Mary College. The AICUF’s motto: “We are born in an unjust society, we are not determined to leave it as we found it,” was emphasised. Subsequently, all AICUF members were introduced to the hour completion process. Each member was asked to engage in voluntary work with an NGO with the underprivileged in orphanages, old age homes and slum areas, in addition to in-house activities.

In addition to this, a talk was organised on 11 September 2019 on: “Transformative Education Leadership and Nation Building: Basis of Research Methodology” by

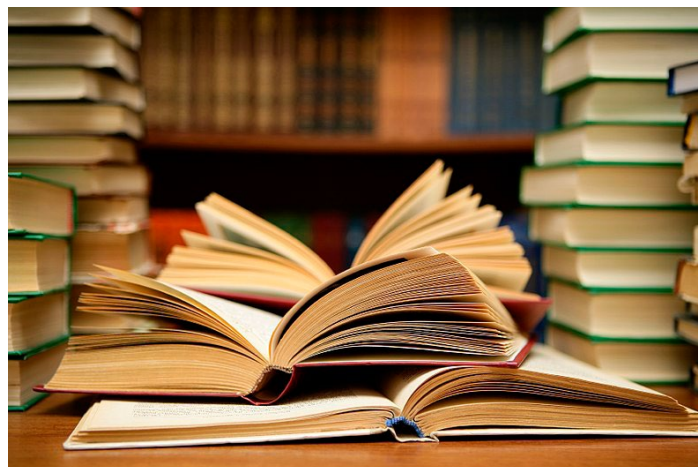
the society advisors. This event helped the students understand the issues and challenges in research methodologies.

In order to encourage and impart public speaking skills, a Debate competition was organised on 16 October 2019 on the theme: “This House believes that education is closely linked with the question of modernity.” The competition was bilingual, i.e. the speakers were allowed to speak either in Hindi or English. There were six participants. Among them, two participants were in favour of the motion and four were against the motion.

To inculcate the values of liberty, equality and fraternity among the students, the AICUF screened a documentary movie “Nero's Guests: The Age of Inequality” on 23 October 2019. The film brought to light the odd predicament faced by our nation even today, i.e., farmer suicides. It is an issue that has often been side lined for a long time. The film in itself was highly thought provoking and helped students understand the various challenges faced by the marginals in our country.

Meanwhile, a group discussion was organised on 6 November 2019 on: “Creative Ideas for Resounding Success.” The main objective of the event was to mentor and guide the students for the upcoming university and competitive exams for all streams and help them take wise decisions about their future.

In order make the society events more interactive and interesting for the students, the whole society was



divided into 6 small groups. Each group was headed by a society advisor. And sessions were conducted with the central theme: “Leadership in 21st Century.” Each group had interesting discussions and interactions. The students participated actively and enthusiastically.

Apart from these events, AICUF also was holding weekly Holy Mass and Catechism classes for the spiritual growth of students though these classes were open for all.

Through the course of this academic year, AICUF gave each of its students an opportunity to work and develop their personalities under the meticulous guidance of the teachers. In a nutshell, the AICUF provided a healthy platform for the students to showcase their talents, skills, and abilities and helped in fulfilling their social responsibilities to their utmost potential.

***Ann Mary Jacob (President)***  
***Divya Sara Iype (Vice President)***

## Cauldron- English Magazine Society

Cauldron, the English Magazine Society works towards editing and compiling Dimensions, the annual English Magazine of Jesus and Mary College. To generate content, the staff editors and the student-editorial board organise several intra-college events and competitions that accept creative content ranging from photographs to original artwork to political opinion pieces. The academic year of 2019-2020 transpired to be a remarkable year for The English Magazine Society as well as its members.

Cauldron held its student-body election for the year 2019-2020 on the 25th of April, 2019. Sasha Bhatnagar (3rd Year, English Honours) and Priyasha Mohanty (2nd Year, B. A. Programme ENG-FR) were elected President and Vice-President respectively. The election was followed by a screening of eligible candidates from the society for the formation of the Editorial Board. The students selected were Aleen Maria Sibi, Chhavi Sharma, Divjot Kaur, Khushi Arora, Kunalika Gautam, Nandini Roy, Sanaa Munjal, Anoushka Bahl and Neha Mustafi.

Cauldron's first event of the academic year was an online creative writing competition titled 'Word Weaves' which was organised in the month of September'19. This competition presented an opportunity for all JMC students to pen their thoughts creatively and weave a story/poem out of the prompts provided. The winners of 'Word Weaves' were Neha Mustafi (1st Position), Aditi Dwivedi (2nd Position) and Khushi Arora (3rd Position) with Honourable Mentions given to Edha Garg and Divjot Kaur.

The next event Cauldron organized was an on-the-spot writing competition in collaboration with NTPC-SAIL for 'Vigilance Awareness Week'. The prompt chosen for this competition was "Integrity: A Way of Life" and its winners were Neha Mustafi (1st Position), Suditi Selvam (2nd Position), Anjali Joy (3rd Position) with

Honourable Mention given to Easha Chandhok.

On the 31st of October, the English Magazine Society organised another online completion called 'Wordcraft'. The competition was open to all JMC Students and welcomed art as well as photography entries along with creative writing content. Anusha Batra (1st Place), Suditi Selvam (2nd Place) and Divjot Kaur (3rd Place) won prizes for writing, while Neha Mustafi and Easha Chadhok secured first and second place respectively for photography. Prakhya Bhageria won first place for art.

Following this, the Cauldron team brainstormed to organise an inter-college competition during JMC's Annual Cultural festival- Montage. The society members collectively settled on the idea of organizing a micro-fiction writing competition titled, 'Pen-A-Page'. The prompts for this competition were created by members of the Editorial Board and ranged from the abstract to the animated.

The society decided to wrap up the year and this series of events with a competition organized in collaboration with the English Literary Association of Jesus and Mary College. Held on the 26th of February'20 and sponsored by Mithaas services, this competition witnessed great participation from the students. Anna Bertie, Radhika Chhaterjee and Prarthana Judith Herald secured the first, second and third positions respectively.

The society owes its heartfelt gratitude to the Principal Sr. Rosily for her constant support. This year for the English Magazine Society would not have been a successful one without the unrelenting guidance and encouragement by Ms. Sugandha Sehgal (Convenor), Ms. Kashish Dua (Staff Editor) and Ms. Aneesha Puri (Staff Editor).

***Sasha Navneet Bhatnagar (President)***  
***Priyasha Mohanty (Vice-President)***

## Curiosus- English Quiz Society

The society formally began its session in the month of August for the academic year 2019-20. Members of the society were recruited on the basis of a Current Affairs test and those further qualified were selected for the interview round. Out of a total number of over 60 applicants, 32 new members were finally selected. The society, in collaboration with the Department of Commerce, Jesus and Mary College and JIMS, Kalkaji organised its first annual event for the session, Comquest 2019: A Business Management Quiz on 20th August, 2019. The registrations for Comquest 2019 skyrocketed with over 700 registrations including both offline and online modes.

The orientation and the first meeting for the newly recruited members for the session was held on 28th August, 2019. It ended on a friendly note with a good icebreaker session.

For the month of September, the society, The Mega Quiz, a Mathematical Quiz which included puzzles, riddles and mathematical problems was organised by the society in collaboration with the Department of BA Programme, Jesus and Mary College on 18th September, 2019.

Green Affirmative Economic Action (G.A.E.A) Quiz was held on the 19th of September in partnership with Enactus, Jesus and Mary College, which was the first ever quiz focusing solely towards climate action and that of sustainability within the circuit.

The society's first intra college quiz for the session was held on the 4th of October on the topic "the New Developments in India". A seminar on "Planning to Study Abroad" in collaboration with Manya, the Princeton Review was conducted on the 14th of October.

The third edition of Quiztopia: The Annual Quiz Fest was held on the 30th of October and saw a huge participation from various quizzers within the Delhi Quizzing Circuit and a lot of colleges spread across Delhi NCR. The fest had 4 main events, namely The Great Indian Quiz conducted by Quiz Master Shubhankar Bahl. History, Etymology, Literature & Mythology (HELM) Quiz conducted in house by the society members. Step Up Your Fandom, the flagship sitcom quiz and lastly The Leaning Quest for Pizza, a Food and Travel Hunt. The session for half the academic year finally drew to a close in November with the society holding a final meeting with members to discuss about their participation in various quizzes across the Delhi Quizzing Circuit.

A seminar on Internships in collaboration with Precisely was held on 5th February. Precisely is a platform which matches students to the largest number of latest opportunities tailored to their qualifications, skills, and interests. The seminar was very enlightening with discussions and interactions. As part of Montage, the society's flagship event Annual General Quiz was held on 14th February in collaboration with Quizcraft Global. The quiz was conducted by Quizmaster Siddhartha Kurapati. The event was a huge success with over 100+ participants and captivating rounds of quizzing. It was appreciated across the circuit for running smoothly from start to finish.

***Manali Sethi (President)***

***Sharol Shibu (Vice President)***



## Dastaan - Art and Architecture Society

Dastaan is a platform for all those who are curious about Delhi's glorious heritage, which is a synthesis of diverse cultures, blended perfectly to come to exist as the 'Dilli' we know and love. Dilli is not just the home of the Diliwale, it is also where the old and new coexist in perfect harmony. Lutyens' Delhi and Chandini Chowk are all assimilated into the patchwork quilt that constitutes Delhi's identity. This society aims at cultivating in students a love for heritage and history. The past cannot be separated from present; they are inextricably linked. We need to gradually erase the line of distinction between the past and the present, which are ingrained in our minds. To love and appreciate art and culture, one need not necessarily be of a social science background. This society hopes to draw people not only from different courses in the college, but also from different colleges, so as to create a forum open for a large group of people, interested in sharing their thoughts, ideas and experiences with others who have the same interests.

Events conducted in this year were:

- 1) A walk to Purana Quila and Khair-ul-Manzil (August 19, 2019)
- 2) A walk to Red Fort (August 24, 2019)
- 3) A walk to Lodhi Garden (November 2, 2019)
- 4) A walk to Adham Khan's tomb, Zafar Mahal, Dargah of Qutubuddin Bhakthiyar Kaki, Baba Banda Singh Bahadur Gurudwara (January 18, 2020)
- 5) A walk to Tughlaqabad (February 1, 2020)

Apart from the walks, we also conducted a talk on 6th February, 2020 on "The Shift from We Can't Dare to We Don't Care" by Professor Farhat Nasreen from the Department of History and Culture, Jamia Millia Islamia. The talk focused on the treatment of women in the medieval era and modern issues faced by women. Issues like ageism and toxic masculinity were also covered during the lecture.

Utsav, the annual fest of Dastaan took place on 14th February, 2020. Three competitions were held, Aks-i-dilli (online photography), Khayal (slam poetry) and Tasvir (painting). The platform was open to express dissent and ideas of 'Connecting India'. It was a safe space for the participants to express freely. The response was overwhelming and it was amazing to see diverse interpretations of the theme and creativity at its best.

We had a number of events chalked out for the year including the most exciting food walk which could not be held due to the unexpected events that happened this year.

*Anne Mary Shaju (President)*  
*Saumya Gupta (Vice President)*

## E-CELL -Entrepreneurship Cell

Ecell started off the year with a session solely dedicated to all the newly selected members, most of them being freshers. The aim was to make them feel welcomed and answer all their doubts. We also organised ice breaking activities for the entire team.

Throughout the last year, Ecell has organised various online campaigns on its social media platforms i.e., Instagram, Facebook further increasing its reach. These have worked as a great marketing tool and at times also helped raise awareness about social causes. Some of them are-

- 1- One advice you'd like to give your younger self.
- 2- Under #JMCKiAwaaz we had our campaign - Intolerance against conventional social norms.
- 3- GoToGoal was a story campaign on Instagram where people shared their new year's resolutions and the E-cell team dedicated a song to each entry.
- 4- MyGeneMeme- a platform for people to share a meme they most relate to.
- 5- GratefulForTheEnvironmentBecause- a story campaign where people shared their reason for being grateful for the environment.
- 6- Egnited- a post campaign where people sent in entries sharing what ignites their soul and fuels their hustle.
- 7- This or That JMC version (our take on the viral Bingo instagram trend)
- 8- Me in lockdown V/s me after lockdown- a story campaign amidst the Coronavirus chaos with the aim to uplift everyone spirits.

### Start-o-Sphere

E-Cell organised its annual event on 30th September 2019. There were 3 events i.e., Bollywiz, Start Up Maze and the Marketing mania, all three attracted a

huge number of participants and were a success. There was a great turn out for stalls with a lot of new start-ups presenting their products. All of this was accompanied by a melodious performance by the Vidyut Band. There was also an open mic on Intolerance, which was the social cause of in collaboration with Snehi NGO, it saw a huge number of poets, writers and musicians take to stage to raise their voice against conventional social norms and share their stories.

A speaker session on the topic- Career prospects & capacity building by Dr. Pramod Kumar and Dr. S Jayaraman was organised on 16th October.

### E-Cell venture

This year we have successfully expanded our venture. We design, produce and sell three different sizes of diaries with 10+ designs in each. We have also added bookmarks to the venture.

EcellxOceanaris- A social cause taken for conserving oceans.

E-Cell collaborated with Asmita Theatre group who performed a skit on 3rd March in JMC to raise awareness for the same.

E-Cell launched its new website. Egnite, which is the 2nd annual event of Ecell was changed into an online event and the interview of all the panelists were posted exclusively on ECell's website. ECell is now on LinkedIn as well.

### E-Novation

The annual magazine of E-Cell which consists of various informative articles related to entrepreneurship and the business world, interviews of well-established entrepreneurs.

***Zoya Chaudhary (President)***

***Bhavya Dua (Vice President)***

## Echo -Western Music Society

“Echo is not a society, it’s a country.” These are the words of most spectators, and well, they aren’t wrong. Consisting of a diverse group of 26 passionate and versatile singers, Echo, the Western Music Society, is one big family. At the beginning of each year, freshers are filtered through rounds of auditions, and then trained according to their range. From taking out different parts, to compiling the annual production, Echo manages it all without any external professional help.

This year’s annual piece is a medley of 4 songs. The first song is a romantic popular British number called A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square. The piece progresses into a contemporary RnB song called Bills, Bills, Bills by Destiny's Child, leading us to another pop number from 2010 by Lady Gaga and Beyoncé called Telephone, and finally ending with a funk/soul number called Tighrope by Janelle Monáe.

Named DU Beat’s ‘Best Western Music Society’ for the year 2018-2019, Echo has tried to maintain its legacy in the year 2019-2020 and bring laurels to the college by placing in 21 out of the 22 competitions held this fest season and securing the 1st position in 9 of them. Some significant wins include Gargi College, Lady Shri Ram College, St. Stephen’s College, Shaheed Sukhdev College of Business Studies and IIT Delhi, to name a few. Apart from the DU music circuit, Echo also qualified for the final round of Mood Indigo 2019, the annual fest of IIT Bombay, and secured the 2nd position in the same. The society also performed at the prestigious Stein Auditorium at the India Habitat Centre as a part of the Old-World Collegiate Festival 2020.

Echo hosted its Annual Western Music Competition ‘Madrigal’ on 14th February 2020, which was a

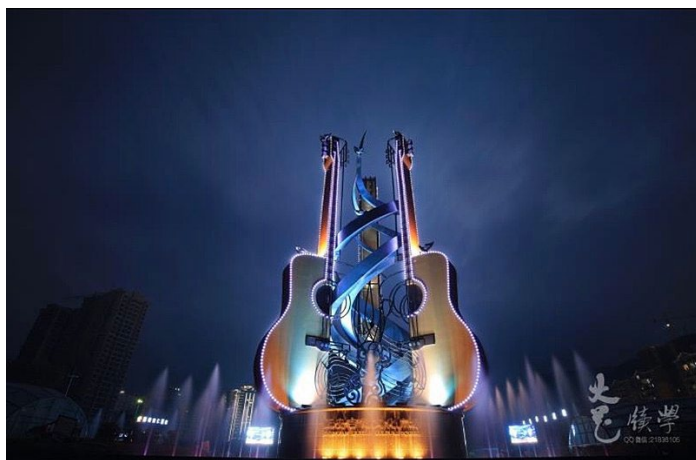
highly successful event with participating teams from various DU colleges. The judges this year were Tyesha Kohli and Mehak Anand, both established singers and performers in the Delhi Music Circuit.

The society also participates in college events from time to time. It is highly appreciated for its performances on Teachers’ Day, PTSA, and Farewell, to name a few. Besides this, Echo is in collaboration with JMCEP (Jesus and Mary College Education Program). The society hosts musical workshops for the children, introducing them to the basics of singing and also performs for them on various occasions like Children’s Day, Diwali, etc.

Packed with powerful voices of strong and dedicated young women, Echo strives to give its best at every platform, and wishes to do the same in the coming years.

***Khushi Pallavi (President)***

***Michelle Masih (Vice President)***



## Enactus- Entrepreneurial Action in Us

The year began with the recruitment of 80 students who began their journey of social enterprise management and were striving to make a change in the society. Our society, in collaboration with the English Quiz Society, organised an inter-college Enactus quiz 'G.A.E.A. - Green Affirmative Economic Action', on 19th September 2019, which saw participation by 160 students. Mr. Aseem Kumar, Head APRC, UN Global Compact was the Chief Guest and Mr. Anurag Krishna, CSR Lead, Tata Consultancy Services hosted the quiz.

The drive to make a change continued as Enactus, JMC, in collaboration with Mercatus, JMC, launched an ongoing model of Anti-Plastic cum Recycling Campaign. Mr. Gautam Gambhir, Member of Parliament and former Indian cricketer inaugurated the campaign. Our team also partnered with 'Guzaarish - Books for All', an NGO and the Indian Oil Corporation, to help raise money of over Rs. 1,56,000 for the NGO under Daan Utsav which was held during 2nd-8th October, 2019. We also hosted a Social Entrepreneurship and Innovation workshop with Terry Torok, Global Chief Innovation Officer, Enactus Global.

Many members of our team won 6 inter college business plan and case study competitions. Some of our achievements included standing first at the Case Study Competition held by Enactus, DTU and being placed at the second position at the Business Plan competition held by Enactus, Shiv Nadar University. We secured the second position in the prestigious Adidas innovation competition sponsored by Adidas.

On the project front, we made steady progress. Under Project IFFAT, which works on improving sanitation and waste management, we expanded our products into making an organic floor cleaner (besides the existing range of soaps in 3 fragrances) which will be launched

soon. Importantly, this project has now formed a collaborative partnership with Project Corganic by Enactus, Tilburg University, Netherlands which makes 100% organic coffee scrubs from used coffee grounds. We also collaborated with the NGO 'OurVoix' as their outreach partner and with a marketing and event management company for the festival called 'BeGoodFestival - For Earth'.

Project DHARA which has been producing organic manure using vermicompost method expanded its production base to its fourth location at the DTEA school premises. We collaborated with WePlant India, a national movement which fights malnutrition and hunger.

This year we have launched our third project called Project Sugam which focuses on reducing twin problems of plastic pollution and poor sanitation by constructing toilets using Eco Bricks. EcoBrick is a method of building blocks made entirely from unrecyclable plastic wastes.

We are proud to add that for the second consecutive year our society Enactus JMC was amongst the top 10 teams to receive the KPMG grant for running our projects.

We owe a big debt of gratitude to our Convener Dr Mani Arul Nandhi, who has pushed us to scale new frontiers and also to the support and encouragement of our second faculty adviser Dr. Savita Rastogi in all our endeavours. We are grateful to our Principal Dr. (Sr.) Rosily for encouraging us in all our initiatives.

***Sabhyata Bhateja (President)***

***Manya Khanna (Vice President)***

## English Debating Society

### Scope of the society

The English Debating Society is a society of 36 people at present. The society aims to inculcate a culture of debate and discussion among its members, makes them question the apparent and also has a vision of extending these skills and qualities to people beyond the members of the society under the guidance of our respected convenors- Ms. Megha Jacob, Ms. Najia Zeb and Dr. Anthony Joseph. The members of the society participate in various debate tournaments and elocution competitions throughout the year at prestigious colleges all over India. The last year saw the society reach new heights in the national debating circuit with many of our first-year members doing exceptionally well, such as adjudicating the finals in their first debate, and reaching semi-finals in senior tournaments. The society was placed at leading positions at the Shri Ram College of Commerce and Sri Venkateswara College, among others.

### Curating Platforms

We host our annual event, the Natasha Ranjit Memorial Debate, a three-day Parliamentary debate tournament witnessing established debaters from various institutions engaging in debates and deliberations on various themes. The society also organises conventional debates in collaboration with other societies and institutions with themes addressing ongoing social issues and inviting participation from across the spectrum. The English Debating Society has climbed a step more by successfully organising five conventional debates in collaboration with different societies and organisations over the course of this academic year. The first being the Conventional Debate in collaboration with the IQAC of Jesus and Mary College organised (11th September, 2019) on the theme of values and modernity, the A.D. Shroff Elocution

competition in collaboration Forum of Free Enterprise (30th September 2019) on the role of a model citizen, Carpe Diem Conventional Debate in collaboration with the Sociology Department (8th October 2019) on the recognition of indigenous identities, Indian Oil Vigilance Week Debate (31st October 2019) in collaboration with Dr. Sunita Narain (Department of Mathematics) on the value of integrity and the Annual Montage Conventional Debate (15th February 2020) as a part of the college's annual fest on the theme of commercial intervention in social movements.

### Beyond the Debate Room

Apart from debates, we also conduct information sessions on various topics. These sessions are open for all college students to attend. The sessions are conducted by members of the society at different points in time and are extremely benefitting for whoever attends. They are in-depth discussions on topics such as feminism, politics, economics and more.

In order to continue growing as debaters, we practice different debate formats almost every day in college itself. This allows members to grow in confidence and step out of their comfort zones during tournaments. The different debate formats allow members to best equip themselves for participation in all debate related events where they can represent the interests of the society and the name of the institution. These practice sessions are also open to the rest of the college and invite questions and indulgences from the onlooking audience.

The English Debating Society aims to be an inclusive space for people who want to learn to think from different perspectives and are open to ideas that may challenge their existing truths.

***Pramiti Singh (President)***

***Ishani Mukherjee (Vice President)***



## Ethnic Eight- North East Students' Society

The society began with one hundred members. Shortly after the semester started, our society was announced as one of the college's compulsory society, making us the first north east society to be declared so under the University with the purpose of strengthening, protecting and promoting the different cultures of the eight north-eastern states of India. Our membership has also officially been extended to the students from Ladakh, Bhutan, Tibet, and Nepal thus integrating more students from diverse ethnic backgrounds.

The society had a busy schedule with various events undertaken by it during the year. Society members met almost every week throughout the year for various purposes. The first semester of the academic year was focused on learning about the different states of our origin. Members from each state made a presentation on their state's history, culture, socio-economic aspects etc. This was accompanied by state specific music and dances and ethnic wear exhibits. This activity proved to be both an academic one and an eye-opener.

The society, true to its commitment in promoting our cultures, participated in various events within the college and at inter-college level. We were invited to take part in the department festivals of Sociology and Political Science of our college. We also performed at the student cultural exchange programme of the college in front of foreign guests. Our society was exclusively invited to perform at the YMCA Cultural Festival held on February 20. We took part in various north east society fests held at Gargi College, Ambedkar University, Kirori Mal College, Deen Dayal Upadhyay College among others.

The biggest event of our society was the 4th annual inter-college cultural festival held on 3rd March, 2020. It was divided into two sessions; an inaugural lecture delivered by Dr Nitumoni Kakati, Assistant Professor, Department of Political Science from Deen Dayal

Upadhyay College on the topic "Linguistic Identity and Heritage of the North East India" which was also the theme of the festival. It was an informative and fun session. The cultural programme, which was the second session, was also a highly successful one, with over 25 cultural performances ranging from beautiful folk dances and melodious singing, and an ethnic wear show. We enjoyed the support and participation of over twenty north east societies of different Delhi University colleges and we were overwhelmed by their response. Our sincere appreciation for all was duly conveyed. Delicious north east cuisine was a major attraction and the food stalls of various north east restaurants were highly appreciated by all attendees of the festival. We also had a 'handicrafts and jewellery stall' put up by the society. Besides these, we had art stalls varying from handmade notebooks to photo frames etc.

The society also did its part in contributing to social causes by participating in an ongoing 'Anti-plastic collection cum recycling campaign' at the college. Our society collected plastic wastes for recycling to reduce plastic pollution. On 14th November 2019, members also donated toys to the Kailash Satyarthi Children's Foundation.

Our society expresses its sincere gratitude for the support from the Principal of the college. We also thank the teaching and non-teaching staff of the college for their encouragement and support. We thank our conveners, Dr Mani Arul Nandhi and Dr (Sr) Molly for their constant support and guidance for every activity undertaken. We also express gratitude to the members of the society for their enthusiastic participation throughout the year. We hope that we will keep growing and be successful in our future endeavours as well.

*C. Lalruatfeli (President)*  
*Kesang Doma Lama (Vice President)*

## Equal Opportunity Cell

EOC organized 'PRAYAS 2020', the annual cultural event for students with disability as a part of our college annual cultural fest, Montage 2020 on February 15, 2020. The inter-college cultural competition was held to appreciate and acknowledge the talents of students with disability and to promote inclusivity and diversity. The event provided the students a unique opportunity to showcase their talents in different categories. There were two competitions held: vocal and instrumental competition. The judge for the event was Ms. Vrushali Pathak, former faculty at Jesus and Mary College and an accomplished singer. Several students from various undergraduate colleges from Delhi participated in the two events and made it a huge success. The event concluded by making it a win-win for the winners with cash prizes and certificates. Due to the situation that arose in the country because of COVID and resultant lockdown, EOC was unable to hold its annual festival UNNATI that is held every year in the month of March.

***Lucky Beniwal and Shreya Khosla (President)***

***Ms. Kristy A. Mathew (Vice President)***

## Green Society

The Green society focuses on utilizing the power of social media platforms for spreading awareness regarding environment and protection. It has an active Facebook and Instagram page on which all the events of the society and environment-related posts are uploaded from time to time. Members are asked to share such posts for spreading awareness and upload them as their WhatsApp status.

The Green Society of Jesus and Mary College works to instill among people the value of the Environment. Following is the diary of events undertaken by the Green Society in the year 2019-2020.

In collaboration with NSS and The Fine Arts Society of Jesus and Mary College, an awareness program was held on 22nd July 2019, on water conservation, including tree plantation and poster making as initiated by District Disaster Management Authority, New Delhi, under the aegis of JAL SHAKTI ABHIYAN, an initiative by the Ministry of Jal Shakti, Government of India. Following this, online elections for the society were held on 17th August, to promote the paperless green initiative.

The society also participated in a Logo Design Contest, on 6th September, for the Ministry of Environment, Forest and Climate Change, Government of India.

In association with the Delhi University Garden Committee, a tree plantation drive, Varsha Vriksharohan was held on 9th September, with the participation of Principal Sr. Dr. Rosily, faculty and students of the Green Society. Within the same month, society members participated in the United Nations' #ActNow Climate Campaign, wherein people from across the globe were urged to take daily actions to reduce their carbon footprints.

A workshop on Reducing Plastic Footprint was organized in association with The Happy Turtle Organization on 18th September. As part of the Delhi Pollution Control Board's efforts to provide significant instructions during the festive season of Ganesh Chaturthi and Durga Pooja, the Green Society organized a Nukkad Natak with Asmita Theatre Group on 24th September. Following this, on 25th September, some members of the society and the faculty participated in a conclave on 'Circular Economy of Plastic Waste' held under the guidance of the Ministry of Environment, Forest and Climate Change, Government of India.

On 3rd October, the society supported the Anti-Plastic cum Recycling campaign organized by Enactus and Mercatus Society, under which plastic wastes were

collected by the students for recycling. Our members participated enthusiastically, and the campaign continued with a second round of collection, led by Enactus, Peace, and Green societies together.

On 23rd October, a one-day workshop was organized on menstrual hygiene in association with the Eco Club of Indira Gandhi Delhi Technical University for Women, for creating awareness about environment-friendly menstrual products.

A 5-day social media campaign on #SayNoToCrackers was initiated from 23rd to 27th October, to spread awareness for reducing air pollution.

A Seed bank was developed by Dr. Divya Agarwal and Ms. Trisha Chowdhry on various native trees and medicinal plants like Parijaat, Neem, Karipatta, Mehndi, Ashwagandha, Morpankhi, etc.

As part of Jesus and Mary College's Annual Fest, Montage'20, an Inter-College Poster Making Competition was organized by the Green Society on 15th February 2020, in collaboration with IQAC on several environmental topics.

We place on record our appreciation to Sr. Dr. Rosily, our Principal, who encouraged our initiatives at every step. Last but not least, we are grateful to our faculty – Dr. Mani Arul Nandhi (Convener), Ms. Trisha Chowdhry, Ms. Ishita Singh, and Dr. Divya Agarwal (faculty members) for their continued guidance and support.

***Ria Popli (President)***

***Ananya Kaushal (Vice President)***

## **Iris- Fine Arts Society**

Art is a medium of getting in touch with one's inner feelings. When a poetry rhymes on the canvas and a scenery is exhibited in a poem, the real motive of art is fulfilled. To propagate this vision, Iris- the Fine Arts Society has marched forward with a commendable team led by our teachers- convener Dr. Nishwan Bhatia along with faculty members, Ms. Charu Sarin Arora, Ms. Bhumika Kapoor, Ms. Kiran Sachdev, Ms. Isha Mishra and Ms. Vrinda Moda.

Iris embarked upon this journey with The Fresher's Competition held on 28th August, 2019 under three categories: sketching, painting and calligraphy engaging the freshers throughout the college in this artistic excursion. Propagating the legacy, the society has also decorated the Thevenet Hall in preparation of some of the most important events that took place in JMC like the Freshers Welcome, PTSA, and Teacher's Day Celebration.

The members of the society also took part in inter-college Art Competitions including AIIMS Pulse 2019 and Abhivyakti (DTU). Further, there were regular sketching and craft workshops organised by the society to help the members hone their skills. These creative and fun-filled hour-long sessions were conducted by the members of the Iris Core Team.

In view of The Vigilance Awareness Week observed by the Government of India, Iris in collaboration with Bank of India on 30th October, 2019 organised a Poster Making Competition on the theme- 'Integrity- A Way of Life'.

Under the auspices of 'Beaux Arts', the society organized four events during Montage, the annual cultural fest of the College held on 14th and 15th February 2020. The four events included: Sketch-A-Thon (Relay Sketching Competition), Chai Pe

Chitrakari (Kulhadh Painting Competition), Vogue (Newspaper Dress Designing Competition) and Rang Barse (Rangoli Making Competition). These competitions served as major crowd pullers and the winners were awarded with attractive cash prizes and certificates. Additionally, the decor for Beaux Arts 2020 was widely appreciated and loved, the theme for the same being- Tropical Paradise. The decor in the amphitheater constituted of miniature tropical birds, foliage and flowers, while the common room was decorated with rows of chandeliers in rainbow colours made with crepe paper. Models of birds like parrots, toucan, and flamingos were erected to emulate the feel of Paradise. Pink flamingos made out of crepe paper and cardboard along the boundaries of the space were the ultimate show-stealers.

Iris also strengthened its online presence and kept its audiences engaged by posting the beautiful artworks made by its members, following a specific theme per week. The Society also took part in the Inktober Challenge under which artworks made using inks as a medium are posted as per the official prompt list.

The society would like to express heartfelt gratitude to our Principal Sr. (Dr.) Rosily T.L. for consistently

supporting and inspiring us in all our endeavours. We would also take this opportunity to extend our gratitude to Dr. Nishwan Bhatia, our Convener, for her far-fetched vision and expert handling of the society and Ms. Charu Sarin, Faculty Member, for her constant encouragement and support throughout the year. None of the above would have been possible without the undying efforts put in by Ms. Shagun Narang and Ms. Manvi Adlakha (Presidents), Ms. Ridhima Gauba and Ms. Diya Tuli (Vice Presidents), Ms. Jaya (General Secretary), Ms. Rishika Rampal, Ms. Yadavi Anand (Organising heads), Ms. Olive R. Lugun (Marketing head) and Ms. Charvi Singh (Finance head) and above all, the sincere contribution of all the members in terms of their incessant and phenomenal efforts for helping the society set new milestones.

In the words of F. Sionil Jose, "As artists, we must not go down to the level of the masses; we should bring them up, intellectualize our languages, create classics out of our folk arts. We can do this if we are true to our roots and strive for excellence." And Iris did, indeed, spread out its colorful and exquisite wings and set the bar higher than ever!

***Shagun Narang & Manvi Adlakha (President)***  
***Diya Tuli & Ridhima Gauba (Vice President)***



## JMCEP- Jesus and Mary College Education Program

### *“Learning to help by helping to learn”*

Jesus and Mary College Education Programme strives to work towards breaking the barrier between the less privileged and a wholesome education. Through our efforts, we help children with their school work along with imparting knowledge of basic know-how, laying special focus on English, Maths and Moral Science.

### 2019-20 Highlights

We are happy to have introduced ‘Friyays’, wherein every Friday is an activity day that involves drawing, craft work, contests, documentary screenings and awareness sessions such as those on good touch-bad touch, environment and health. In addition, we also organize networking events such as awareness sessions, group discussions and online engagement activities for student volunteers with an aim to keep them motivated and make their JMCEP membership a fruitful one.

### Joining Hands and Coming Together

This year we have also had the honour of working together with Echo, the western music society and Nrityanjali, the Indian dance society. Most of the children that attend our classes have very little or no knowledge of the simple rhymes that have a special place in our early schooling memoirs. We joined hands with Echo, to bridge this gap and Nrityanjali, to bring in some energy on gloomy afternoons. Rhymes and dance sessions top the charts for favourite ‘Friyay’ activities!

We believe collaborations with organizations with a similar purpose as ours, are a great way to improve our efforts in the fight towards educational inequality. Together with Child Rights and You (CRY), we organized a wholesome session, wherein, sanitation

and health concepts were shared through songs and gender roles were explained through an improvised version of passing-the-parcel game! In collaboration with Teach for India, we organised a first of its kind, Teacher-Training workshop that covered key skills required for successful tutoring.

After learning about the outstanding efforts by GirlUp-Sakhi (part of the Girl Up campaign of the United Nations Foundation) on grounds of menstrual hygiene and their desire to distribute menstrual kits among the underprivileged, we were more than willing to support the same. Together, we have distributed over a hundred kits among women in the Vivekananda camp, home to a number of JMCEP children.

### Further Endeavours

JMCEP frequently organizes donation/collection drives for collecting school and sanitation supplies that are then distributed among the kids and their families. Together with the Golden Jubilee Team, we gathered over 600 story books to help furnish a school library. In addition, we organized two fundraisers through the course of the year with an aim to host a fun filled Diwali gathering and children’s day celebration. These gatherings have been milestones, wherein, over 200 children, teachers and volunteers come together to celebrate the kids for all that they are.

Having organised over 80 classes throughout the course of the year and over 70 kids attending classes regularly, we do take pride in what we have achieved, and are also humbled by the affection that the children and their families have shown us. We pledge to continue working and growing.

***Jessintha Mathew (President)***

***Mary Michelle Mathew (Vice President)***



## JMCMUN- Jesus and Mary College Model United Nations

The Model UN circuit has historically been a male-dominated space, with mostly cisgender men heavily populating the space as organisers, chairmen and delegates. Nonetheless, being from a women's college, the JMC Model UN Society has carved out a special place for itself and is thriving as one of the most remarkable delegations and conferences in this space. The society members continued to carry forward this legacy in 2019-20.

In this season, the young women of our society stood for issues far greater than themselves. Proving itself yet again, the society has stood as the Best Delegation twice this year at Indian School of Business and Finance MUN 2019, Lady Shri Ram College MUN 2020 and performed commendably at a myriad of other intercollegiate conferences. At Ramjas MUN'19, both Shivangi Sharma and Shivangi Mayaramka were awarded a High Commendation, while Rose and Shabnam got Verbal Mentions. Manya Kapur and Saloni Srivastava received a Special Mention and a High Commendation, respectively, at Hindu College's Conference. Cheshta Dhingra was awarded a Special Mention as a reporter at the same. The delegation sent to KMCMUN'19 did us proud as Urvashi Suryavanshi received an Honourable Mention, Shanu, Pawni and Noyanika received Special Mentions. The delegation sent to the ARSD MUN, represented by Cheshta Dhingra, Aanchal, Delfi, Shreya Seth and Neha Sam scored a massive win for the society as the team brought home a total of five awards, one Best Journalist, two Special Mentions and two Verbal Mentions. Aditi Gupta was given a Verbal mention at LSRMUN'20. At Joust'19, Yanni Bhatnagar presented the Best Position Paper and Sandra Sam, Divya Chaitanya, Manya Kapur and Mallika Ghosh all received a Special mention. At ISBF'19, Shivangi Sharma won a High Commendation.

The senior society members also took on the billet of chairing committees as Scribe, Rapporteur, Editor-in-Chief, Vice-Chair et al, at various reputed interschool and intercollegiate conferences.

Adding to the preceding lengthy list, the International Press limb of the society witnessed a stellar run as well, with Cheshta Dhingra and Prisha Saxena winning Best Journalist thrice and twice, respectively at major conferences. Cheshta brought home the title at ARSD, DTU and St. Stephens, while Prisha bagged it at ISBF and LSR. The Press team also breathed life into the society's online WordPress blog as unflinching editorials and research-based articles on the theme of 'The Changing Face of Indian Politics', written by members were published online, amassing acclaim and an impressive readership.

However, perhaps, the greatest achievement of the society was successfully organizing the 7th edition of the JMCMUN conference on 10th and 11th January 2020. The conference simulated four distinctive, creative committees which included the UN Commission on the Status of Women which was chaired by an all-female team, and the historic committee, Shah Commission. The interesting agendas and esteemed chairpersons invited evoked unbridled, fruitful discourse and excellent quality of debate. The conference also witnessed the successful publication of the International Press' three-edition newsletter, 'Compendium'.

***Tanushka Lahiri (Presideent)***  
***Meraal Imam (Vice President)***

## Kahkasha- Hindi Dramatics Society

The world of Kahkasha revolves around setting a free thought, making a voice heard, and an effort to make a difference in the world. Kahkasha truly creates a positive atmosphere every time it steps in to perform. Established in 2007, Kahkasha, the Hindi Dramatics Society of Jesus and Mary College, is one of the most loved and prominent Dramatics society of the Delhi Collegiate Theatre Circuit.

Over the years, Kahkasha has been known for its sensitive selection of socio-political topics, bold voices and opinions, binding acting, the art of writing, and the zeal to perform with positive energy. It caters to the audience in the hope of them taking something back after watching Kahkasha perform. Our productions like "Emergency Exit", "Rape", "Dua", "The Other Side" and "Daawat" have been celebrated and applauded in and outside Delhi.

The production for the year 2019-20, "Daawat" based on Hunger, Food Insecurity, and the Public Distribution System aimed at sensitizing the society towards the problem of Hunger and raising questions to the government about the faulty public distribution system and policies. Daawat has been loved, accepted, and acknowledged by our audiences. We have proudly and happily performed our production at over 50 places in and outside Delhi, the highlights of which include: Antaragini, the annual cultural festival of IIT Kanpur and Mood Indigo, the annual cultural festival of IIT Mumbai.

Our public performances at various locations in Delhi have been appreciated by the audiences we have catered to. In the hope to make a difference and bring about change, we try our best to captivate and entertain our audiences through our satirical, comical, and emotion-provoking plays. We belong to the streets and love performing with the belief that "the magic lies within

the periphery"; and takes the same motto with itself before performing. We hope to maintain our legacy and continue with the same zeal and enthusiasm.

HUM HAIN, KAHKASHA.

*Pranjya Grover (President)*  
*Rimjhim Singh (Vice-president)*

## Management Interaction Cell

Management Interaction Cell is the Corporate Cell of Jesus and Mary College which aims to bridge the gap between academics and the actual corporate world. Our aim is to nurture the enthusiasm of our members and provide them with opportunities to gain practical exposure.

MIC's new session kick started with a fresh batch of brownies and intellectually competent minds as we organised an Ice Breaker session, on the 2nd of September, to interact with the members beyond formal lines.

We launched our very first online campaign of the year 'Corporate Jargon of The Day'. This was a one of its kind, wherein we posted new words related to the corporate world every alternate day. The goal of a two-month campaign like this was to make our members well acquainted with words that are often used in a corporate setup.

MIC, as a part of Sparsh Diwali Mela, organised a games stall on the 16th of October. On the 15th of November, we organised a fruitful visit to the Rajya Sabha Secretariat of the Parliament House. The purpose of this visit was to interact with the officers

working in the accounts, audit and budget sections of the Rajya Sabha Secretariat.

In the month of December, we launched another informative, yet fun, campaign by the name of 'Netflix & MIC' wherein we critically analysed various shows/movies on Netflix and posted some useful facts and figures from shows like Shark Tank, Suits and The Wolf of Wall Street.

We began the new semester by hosting Biztopia - a three round offline events based on corporate knowledge, team building skills and current affairs on 17th January as a part of Com'Acumen 2020. The event was a huge success welcoming more than 120 participants and was highly acclaimed by all.

On 31st January, MIC organised a corporate visit to CVENT India Ltd in Cybercity, Gurugram. Cvent is a privately held software service company based in UK providing online marketing and event management services.

To celebrate 'Women in the Workplace', MIC launched an online campaign in March to celebrate distinctive of women leaders wherein we welcomed and shared inspiring stories of many successful businesswomen.

Throughout the session, we also organised informative seminars in association with reputed institutions in an attempt to provide experienced guidance to all students of JMC.

Team MIC expresses its gratitude to our Convenors who have been our support system and the college for identifying our passion. We look forward to hosting bigger and better events in the times to come. It has been an overwhelming journey with the best team possible. We thank everyone for their contribution and for believing in us.

***Khushi Agrawal (President)***

***Ria Chanana and Ritu Sharma (Vice President)***

## Mercatus- Marketing Society

The society's membership boasts of individuals who are passionate about marketing and all that it includes. Mercatus has truly marked 2019-20 as one of its most successful years with a strong social media presence and unique content for its events.

Starting with the fundraiser event, 'Amusement Day' on 23rd September 2019, various games revolving around the theme 'Back to Childhood' were organised. We had introduced a nostalgic, fun event titled "Guilty Pleasure Zone" which had retro candies. Amusement Day garnered a huge turnout from colleges across Delhi University.

An ongoing model of "Anti Plastic cum Recycling Campaign" collaborated by Mercatus and Enactus JMC and ably supported by the Green Society and Peace Society was launched on 3rd October. This campaign was inaugurated by Mr. Gautam Gambhir, a former Indian cricketer and current member of the Lok Sabha. On this inaugural event, JMC students (and staff) collected nearly 1500kgs of plastic waste that was given to our Recycling Partner Shayana India, Ecounified India Ltd for recycling them to eco-friendly tiles. A second collection drive was organised on 6th November 2019.

This year was one of our most successful years indeed as we were able to venture into a new territory of Sustainable Marketing. We launched the 'JMCCROCKERY BANK', inaugurated by our Principal Dr. Sr. Rosily, in the presence of Ms. Sameera Satija, who had started one such bank in Gurugram two years ago. This Crockery Bank was made possible by our Faculty Convener Dr. Mani Arul Nandhi, who as an environment enthusiast donated steel crockery (consisting of lunch plates, glasses, cutlery, flasks

and jugs), worth a little more than one lakh rupees, towards this crockery bank initiative. While the steel crockery is the property of our college, our society manages this Crockery Bank as a Sustainable Social Marketing project. Our aim is to minimize the use of plastic cutlery. Our crockery bank provides free steel crockery for all the college events organised by the student societies and departments.

Zion 2020, the most-awaited Annual Marketing Convention was organized on 21st February and every member worked hard to make it a grand success. Over 100 teams from DU colleges participated in events such as Breaking Brand, which involved creating and marketing of a product on social media and presenting the outcomes before a panel of judges; M-Plan - a marketing case study competition; Marcade 3.0 – A portfolio trading game; and the popular Amazing Race and the Ad-Mad events. Zion 2020 also hosted Appurv Gupta, an entrepreneur cum speaker known for his wit, who has spoken at over 250 talks during the past year. Additionally, Mercatus also organised educational sessions for enhancing the marketing skills of its members and JMC students. The talks were based on a number of topics ranging from career options to personal branding.

We are extremely grateful to our Faculty Convener Dr. Mani Arul Nandhi for her constant encouragement. We would also like to thank Ms. Vrinda Moda, the faculty member for her support and help.

***Ritika Wadhwa (President)***  
***Gunpreet Dahiya and Shagun Khattar (Vice President)***

## **Mudra- Western Dance Society**

Being the only ones in college- May it rain or shine, learning new forms and exploring each ones individual and collective potential, stepping up as leaders and stepping together as team members, learning to laugh when it gets tough, pushing harder every time we fall, learning to sacrifice for a collective passion and seeing each other grow as dancers every day, on a journey together to become ultimately a team. This is what Mudra -The Western Dance Society of Jesus And Mary College is all about.

Mudra opened this year by performing at IIT Delhi, where we got to showcase our production for the first time, including a variety of dance styles.

We then participated in our first outstation fest at IIT Kanpur which was a 4-day festival. During the course of this fest season Mudra performed at many college festivals such as the ones of Janki Devi Memorial College, Ramjas College, Zakir Hussain Delhi College, St. Stephens College, Delhi College of Arts and Commerce, Shaheed Bhagat Singh College and Christ University.

Mudra Winnings 2019-20:

1. 1st at Panipat Institute of Engineering & Technology
2. 1st at Asian Business School

Apart from the inter collegiate festivals, Mudra also partook in social festivals this year such as Durga Pooja at AgraniMatri Mandir. Mudra also volunteered at SPYM Munirka shelter home by organising a dance workshop to help with recreational activities for the children for rehabilitation.

***Prerna Dewan (President)***  
***Isha Singh & Diya Thomas (Vice President)***

## NCC- National Cadet Corps

The National Cadet Corps (NCC) conducts activities towards nation building and personality development every year that include squad drill practice, training classes, annual training camps, social awareness drives etc. In the academic year 2019-20, cadets of Jesus and Mary College took part in a wide variety of activities, and achieved many laurels to their credit.

The prestigious camps in which the cadets participated:

- 1) OTA GWALIOR SSB SCREENING COURSE, (May 6 – 15, 2019): SGT Basant Kaur
- 2) ADVANCED MOUNTAINEERING EXPEDITION, (June 29, 2019 – July 26, 2019): LCPL Rekha Rawat
- 3) HIMACHAL TREK, (June 8 – 16, 2019):  
CPL Pinky and CDT Megha Jakhar
- 4) ADVANCED LEADERSHIP CAMP (July 6 – 16, 2019):  
LCPL Mansi Sharma and CDT Priyanka
- 5) EK BHARAT SHRESTHA BHARAT CAMP (Aug 6 – 17, 2019):  
SGT Poonam Kandari, CDT Aaradhana, and CDT Shivani Sharma
- 6) ARMY ATTACHMENT CAMP (Sep 1 – 15, 2019):  
JUO Kaushiki Goel
- 7) OFFICERS TRAINING ACADEMY, CHENNAI (Sep 16 – 22, 2019):  
SUO Ishita Ohlan
- 8) INTER-GROUP CAMP (Aug 20 – 30, 2019):  
SUO Punarnava Sharma and CPL Soumya Negi
- 9) THAL SENA CAMP (Sept 16 – 27, 2019):

SGT Veronica

- 10) EK BHARAT SHRESTHA BHARAT CAMP (Dec 8 – 18, 2019):

CPL Christeen

- 11) ANNUAL CHIEF MINISTER'S RALLY (Dec 13, 2019 – Jan 25, 2020):

JUO Manvi Negi, SGT Pranjal and CPL Shruti Jha

- 12) ANNUAL PRIME MINISTER'S RALLY (Dec 16, 2019 – Jan 28, 2020):

CPL Amisha Jaglan, JUO Jenifer Stanley, and JUO Soumya John

- 13) PARA SAILING – PM RALLY (Dec 17, 2019 – Jan 28, 2020):

CPL Sudhiksha Gehlot

- 14) ROCK CLIMBING TRAINING CAMP (Dec 29, 2019 – Jan 4, 2020):

LCPL Devyanshi Aggarwal, LCPL Vidisha, and CDT J. Anitha

- 15) PARA SLITHERING – PM RALLY (Jan 16 – 28, 2020):

SGT Veronica

- 16) REPUBLIC DAY CAMP (Jan 1 – 30, 2020):

SUO Punarnava Sharma

Other highlights:

a. JMC-NCC attained first prize in group dance, second prize in group song, second prize in solo song, and third prize in shooting (given to CDT Divya) at the CATC (June 2019).

b. In CATC (July 2019), the cadets attained first position in group singing, second position in group dance, and second position in squad drill.

c. In the EBSB Camp (August 2019), the cadets



attained first prize in solo dance (SGT Poonam Kandari), second prize in group song, and won in the Basketball game.

- d. The cadets participated in the flagging-in at New Delhi of the pan-India Bicycle Rally conducted by NCC all across the country as part of Mega Swachhta Pakhwada, by performing group song and group dance, on 27 September 2019, in the presence of Raksha Rajya Mantri, Shripad Yesso Naik and other dignitaries. They also performed a nukkad natak at India Gate to help spread awareness about the importance of having a clean and healthy environment.
- e. SUO Ishita Ohlan and JUO Kaushiki Goel participated in the Amar Jawan Jyoti Camp on 18th to 25th Nov 2019.
- f. JMC cadets participated in the mock interviews conducted at Defence Institute of Psychological Research, Delhi, on 21 October 2019 and 12 March 2020.
- g. SGT Veronica was chosen among the top 15 cadets for para slithering from a helicopter at the Prime Minister's Rally on 28 January 2020. She was also nominated for interaction with Lt Governor, Delhi on 04 Feb 2020, at Raj Bhawan.
- h. The cadets volunteered as scribes for children with special needs during their examinations at Sanskriti School, New Delhi in February and March 2020.
9. In February 2020, the cultural team of JMC won first position in the NCC festival of Deshbandhu College, University of Delhi, in classical dance. They also won first prize in the NCC festivals held at Kirori Mal College and Motilal Nehru College, for the same and second prize in the NCC festival held at Daulat Ram College.
10. The JMC cadets have been part of the discipline committee in many important events held in college, including the college festival, Montage 2020.

***SUO Ishita Ohlan (President)***  
***JUO Jenifer Stanley (Vice President)***



## NSS- National Service Scheme

The national service scheme society that works towards promoting social equality and shared sense of competition with humans are there NSS JMC organized multiple events throughout the year.

The NSS real commenced with an annual orientation on 6th August 2019 and DR Sister Rosily rjm, Dr Sister Molly, DR. Amita Tiwari, Dr. Saloni, Miss Anuragini, Dr. Ruhi graced the occasion.

NSS JMC observed 'Swachhta Pakwada', in which cleanliness drives and talks were organized. It also includes activities like poster making competition rallies and oath taking and tree plantation

NSS JMC in collaboration with systematic voters' education and electoral participation (SVEEP) organized voter ID camp in the college where is election awareness campaigns are held to encourage Voting among youth.

One of the biggest events of the NSS JMC 'years' annual Diwali Mela - 'Sparsh' was organised with immense zeal in the month of October.

Self-defense training camp was organised under the guidance of Delhi Police for three days the volunteers were taught different techniques to defend themselves

NSS JMC organized the Cancer Awareness Talk on 13th November 2019 and DR Manas Kalra graced the occasion as the chief guest of the event.

NSS JMC organised Legal Awareness Talk on 15th January 2020 and Sh. Kanwal Jeet Arora graced the occasion as the chief guest.

Apart from these events, NSS JMC also participated in number of events that were held in various colleges all over Delhi and Vishwavidyala.

NSS JMC is working towards developing a mechanism whereby women from the adopted slum can be engaged in a range of meaningful productive work which could fetch them income like how to make jeans bag, and some creative artworks. Through these endeavours, NSS JMC strives to achieve the goal of social outreach, building a meaningful connection between the institution and the wider society. Through NSS, we try to inculcate in our students the value of all round education which we believe is meaningless without a sense of responsibility to society and its disadvantaged sections.

*Unnati Aggarwal (President)*

*Nandini Roy (Vice President)*

## NEEV -Training and Development Centre

### Offline Activities

#### 1. Internship Fair 1.0

We worked towards providing students with corporate exposure by organising an Internship Fair and bringing in various internship opportunities on board for them.

#### 2. CV Building Session by Mr. Ankur Singhal

With an aim of providing an unconventional approach to CV Building, we presented an insightful perspective on how to produce recruiter preferred CVs.

#### 3. Ashoka University & What Next?

The session was held in association with Ashoka University to enlighten students about the Young India Fellowship Program and their exposure to diversity.

#### 4. “Introduction to R” Workshop by BRICS CCI

The program provided students with insights into the machine-oriented world where they learnt R studio application and its functionality.

#### 5. Internship Fair 2.0

We hosted the second edition of our Internship Fair to help students gain a scrupulous insight into the working industry where we provided diversified profiles.

#### 6. NEEV ke Ambassadors Program for 1st Years

In order to keep the budding juniors equipped with development, we recruited ambassadors to help them gain different skill sets.

#### 7. Session on “Fundamentals of Group Discussion” by Power of You

The session enabled students to gain knowledge on the essentials of a Group Discussion by creating an impactful understanding of the process.

#### 8. Session on LinkedIn for Beginners

The students got hands-on experience to learn about “LinkedIn” on a real time basis. The session enabled students in building an effective portfolio for presentation in the corporate world.

#### 9. Session on Consultancy

We collaborated with “Stepvue” to organise a seminar on the intricacies of Consultancy, where the students understood the cyclical procedure of Consultancy and its importance in different avenues and industries.

10. Support Squad at Mercatus Event Aligning to our purpose of development, we initiated the idea of setting up our Support Squad at Zion’20 with the aim to help students know about our initiative as well as provide them exciting opportunities.

#### Online Activities

##### 1. Alumni Speaks Campaign

We reached out to the alumni of Department of Commerce to speak about their college life and what it has been like since then in our first ever social media campaign.

##### 2. Ace Your Pace Campaign

The objective of this campaign was to pass on certain tips and tricks, pertinent in the professional world, with the aim of helping the reader improve their professional profile.

##### 3. Myth Busters Campaign

The idea behind this campaign was to learn the facts behind our most commonly heard myths and misconceptions about professional life by busting the myths with actual facts.

##### 4. CV Making Portal Launch

In collaboration with CV Owl, we created a portal exclusively for JMC students where they could create and upload their CV to get it reviewed by experts.

##### 5. Launch of The QuaranTimes

To help out students during the national lockdown, we released a special edition newsletter with tip to toe information of the latest study trends, courses and personality development strategies.

##### 6. Article on “Urge to be Productive”

We released an article assuring everyone that it’s okay to give up the urge to be productive during this pandemic and choose calm over creativity because it is equally important to self-heal.

***Shubhangi Aggarwal (President)***

## Nrityanjali- Indian Dance Society

‘DANCE IS THE JOY OF THE MOMENT AND THE HEART OF LIFE’

Enjoying each and every moment of life and living it to the fullest, Nrityanjali – The Indian Dance Society nailed another successful year in the history of JMC.

### AUDITIONS

The auditions were conducted on 2nd August, 2019, selecting the best of all the applicants.

### INDEPENDENCE DAY

Celebrating the freedom and independence of India, our newly recruited members kick-started the journey with Nrityanjali with their powerful performance on the day of Independence Day celebrations held at the Thevenet Hall on 15th August, 2019.

A tribute to the Queen of Jhansi - Rani Lakshmibai was given by our members, depicting the struggle for independence. This piece left the audience overwhelmed.

### FRESHERS DAY

What better way to welcome our fresher's than dancing our hearts out for them? The members of Nrityanjali filled the hall with their energy through a power packed fusion of Bollywood, Bhangra, Belly and Tollywood dance forms. On 30th August, 2019, no one left without dancing and cheering for the crowd which filled our hearts with joy.

### TEACHER'S DAY

JMC is filled with the most loving, caring, understanding, dedicated and friendly teachers. It was an honour to perform for them on Teacher's Day. With 'Retro' as the theme, we thanked our dear teachers by

dancing on their favourite evergreen Bollywood songs. PTSA'19

On the occasion of the oath taking ceremony of the office bearers for the academic year 2019-2020 which was held on 14th September, 2019, Nrityanjali, gave a visual treat to the audience through a classical choreography themed 'Krishna' which was an amalgamation of Bharatanatyam, Mohiniyattam, Kuchupudi and Kathak.

### ADAA'20

The pillars of Nrityanjali successfully hosted 'ADAA'20', the intercollege Indian Dance Competition during Montage, the annual cultural fest on 14th February, 2020. Classical Solo and Group Folk competitions were held and the participants were overwhelmed with the exciting cash prizes, goodies, gift coupons, refreshments etc. All the members worked with dedication for this event and the result was evident as ADAA was bigger and better this year.

### INTERFAITH SEMINAR

We performed for "Interfaith Dialogue" organized by Interfaith Foundation India which was held on 19th February, 2020. The members performed a piece where they explored various emotions like anger, passion, loneliness, hope, love and peace that encompasses the qualities of a complete human being, leaving the audience speechless.

### COLLABORATION WITH JMCEP

The third years of Nrityanjali collaborated with JMCEP this year. They taught the kids of Bapu Dham, performed for them during the Diwali Celebrations and took sessions where they taught the kids some

dance moves. Watching them enjoy the dance filled us with utmost happiness.

#### ANNUAL CHOREOGRAPHY AND FEST SEASON

The annual choreography we chose for this session was 'Raas Garba', Gujarati folk dance which is an energetic and playful dance form. Nrityanjali represented our college in two outstation competitions at IIT Kanpur and IIT Mumbai. We also participated for the competitions held by AIIMS, IIIT and other private universities. Scaling new heights, Nrityanjali covered almost all colleges during the fest season.

#### TRIUMPHS

Nrityanjali secured 2nd position in SPM College, Delhi University and 3rd position in St. Stephens College for Group Folk Competition. We also secured the 3rd position in AIIMS for classical group competition. The help and support from the college was exemplary. Sr. Rosily, our respected principal provided us with safe and healthy conditions for practice and encouraged us to participate in different competitions. Our dearest convenor, Dr. Anupama Srivastava has always been our guiding support. Her advices and suggestions played a major role in our success. The backbone of Nrityanjali is our members who were always there whenever any need arose. It is the dedication and hard work of all the members which helped Nrityanjali reach great heights during this academic session.

***Diya Thomas (President)***

***Rosmin Ann Raju (Vice President)***

## Panorama- Film Appreciation Society

Every year, Panorama, the Film Appreciation society of JMC, brings together a community of Cinephiles within the college and seeks to organise events and discussions to create a platform where students can express their love for the medium of film. In the academic year 2019-2020, Panorama went above and beyond achieving this goal.

Prior to the beginning of the session, Panorama held its elections for the society council wherein Taralika Singh (BA Sociology Honors, 3rd year), Prakhya Bhageria (BA English Honors, 3rd year) and Mridula Bhasin (B.Com. Honors, 2nd year) won the position of President, Vice President and General Secretary, respectively.

With the commencement of the academic year, in the month of August, the society conducted interviews for the selection of new members. This was followed by the creation of the Core Team: Aliza Junaid, Srishti Mittal and Jhila Gangopadhyay as the Content Heads, Payal Upreti and Rabani Khurana as the Organising Heads, Sanjana Aswani as the Movie Making Head and Diya Joseph as the Creativity Head.

Panorama's first event of the year, 'Story of Youth', was held in collaboration with Ashoka Film Festival. The session saw a screening of three short films (Maacher Jhol: The Fish Curry, Chutney and Religion for Dummies) succeeded by a discussion about them. In the course of the academic year, the society held multiple such movie discussions on the topics and films chosen by the members such as on 'Joker' or 'Quentin Tarantino'.

The society's biggest affair for the year was its annual fest held on 24th January 2020. The



sitcom themed fest, 'Netflix and Chill', received a footfall of 300 plus. Not only was the day lined up with a series of quizzes and games about the most popular sitcom shows on television, it also saw Dhruv Sehgal, actor and scriptwriter, as a guest and speaker.

Following this, Panorama conducted its next big event, ShortCut, the annual movie making competition, on 13th February 2020. The competition was judged by the documentary filmmaker Mallika Visvanathan and saw the screening of 11 shortlisted films on the theme 'dissent'. 'Chitman' by Nirvana, Ramjas College won the first prize and 'Neti Neti' by Eleven Eleven Media Labs, a cross-college team, backed the second prize.

Apart from the many events conducted by the society, the film appreciation blog run by the society ([www.panoramajmclmsoc.wordpress.com](http://www.panoramajmclmsoc.wordpress.com)) was the most active it has ever been with over 60 film reviews and articles written by the members covering multiple themes and genres.

Nearing the end of the session, the Panorama members worked on two short films: 'Fate' directed by Sanjana Aswani and 'untitled' directed by Kriti Bhagat.

The year 2019-2020 proved to be extremely successful for the society which wouldn't have been possible without the support from the society convenor, Dr. Renny Thomas, Principal Sister Rosily and the college.

***Taralika Singh (President)***  
***Prakhya Bhageria (Vice President)***

## Peace Society

The peace society works on creating a mental and physical balance, ensuring mindfulness as well as physical well-being. This year, the peace society became a compulsory society, constituting around 600 members, making it more effective and impactful.

### A talk on Ashtanga Yoga

The Peace Society organized a talk on "Ashtanga Yoga" by Anita Kaushik on the 21st of August 2019. The event was initiated by the blessings of the almighty, followed by the felicitation of our guest with a few plants. This was followed by a beautiful Kathak dance. Smt. Anita Kaushik began her program, explaining various postures that benefit the body as well as the mind. Soon, Smt. Sushma Aggarwal joined the event and gave an enlightening speech about life and yoga. This was followed by beautiful words by the convener of the society, Ms. Savita Rastogi and vote of thanks by Ms. Jasmin Singh.

### In pursuit of disputes

On 11th September 2019, the society organized a debate competition to provide a creative room to the society's freshers. The preliminary rounds were cleared by eight participants, who expressed their view in affirmation or negation of the resolution, "Does external peace affect the internal peace of women?" The criteria of judgement included the relevancy of the speech to the motion, and the adherence of the time limit. The proponents had a common school of thought regarding the patriarchal setup of the society. Opponents, on the other hand, demarked artificial peace from the real one and stressed on concepts of acceptance of the reality.

Overall, the event proved to be successful, leaving the audience with a need to reflect on-What is Peace?

SUKOON 2019

The annual event of the peace society: Sukoon was organized on the 18th of October, 2019. The motive behind the event was the celebration of the 150th birth anniversary of Mahatma Gandhi. The event was graced by the Chief Guest- Dr. Shri Ramesh Bhardwaj- a professor with a 34-year teaching history. The event followed with the lighting of the lamp, felicitation of the chief guest and a musical performance by the Indian music society. The chief guest spoke about Mahatma Gandhi and his eighteen constructive programs. As principal Rosily was facilitated, her words, “Peace without justice is not lasting peace and we, the students, are agents of peace and harmony and one should return evil with goodness” stuck with us. This was succeeded by a beautiful dance performance, a band performance, a stand-up act and a few videos by our sponsors- One plus and Fresca.

#### Inter Faith Dialogue 2020

The Inter Faith Dialogue held on 19th February, 2020 was graced by the Chief Guest, Dr. Madan Mohan Verma. Dr. Verma paid a lot of heed to the main theme: Religion and Liberation: Forgiveness, healing and reconciliation. Dr. Aruna Broota followed, presenting the psychological significance of forgiveness. Various religions were addressed by various speakers. Prof. Y.S. Alone- Buddhism, Dr. S.R. Molly K.A.- Christianity, Dr. Nilima Chitgopekar- Hinduism, Prof. Akhlaw Ahmed- Islamism, Dr. Kmala Jain- Jainism and Dr. Inderjeet Bakshi- Sikhism. Observing a fundamentally informative dialogue by various speakers, the chairperson: Dr. Nalini Abraham, concluded the dialogue in the epitomization of love, forgiveness, harmony and peace by each religion.

*Navya (President)*

*Shweta (Vice President)*

## Placement Cell

The Placement Cell of Jesus and Mary college operates round the year to provide not only job opportunities to the third-year students but also internships to all the students of the college. It serves as an interface between the students and the Corporates. We aim to invite companies from various fields to make a range of opportunities available for the students of all courses.

The Placement Cell had another fruitful year of placements and internships as several regular, as well as new companies, visited the campus for a recruitment drive.

We have had 84 companies coming to Jesus and Mary College for placements, which included BCN, Deloitte USI, Talentl, EY, Wipro, PwC, Accenture, Macquarie, AXA XL, Oberoi Hotel, ITC Hotel, ICICI Bank and others. The year also saw a huge variety of paid and unpaid Internships for students from companies like Metvy, One Plus, Ernst and Young, Barcodent, Teach for India, Oyster connect, Awign, ZI media, Apollo Hospital, Young India Foundation, Lead IAS, Ureka Education Group, Dubai, and many more. The Cell also organized talks, workshops, and competitions to equip students with life skills and to provide career guidance about avenues open after graduation. We had a Session on Interview Techniques, Education Counselling, and other additional Support by Aspirations Abroad, Jobs vs Higher education vs Entrepreneurship by Talerang, 'Let's Talk Future- Varied opportunities' by Pearl Academy, MBA as a career option and so on. Competitions were held by Ernst and Young- Corporate women of the year, Tata Consultancy, KPMG, Deloitte, and others also took place in which students from our college participated enthusiastically.

To conclude, all the activities of the Cell were carried out tirelessly by the placement cell team headed by Minnu Mathew (President), along with a student committee under the guidance and supervision of the Placement Cell Coordinator Mrs. Sunita Narain.

*Minnu Mathew (President)*

## Puzzle Society

Puzzle society is a society that provides a platform for puzzle lovers to explore different types of puzzles. The Society provides its members various opportunities to showcase their analytical skills. It not only enhances their knowledge but also makes them aware of the enormous puzzle world that exists. Puzzles are also an important educational learning tool for students as they provide many logical skills and mental learning benefits.

Also, events organized by the society help students to develop organizational abilities and leadership skills. The Puzzle Society is committed to a culture of teamwork and collaboration. The society aims to create a wide platform for all the puzzle lovers so that any student can take part and explore various puzzles. It strives for excellence through continuous improvement.

The society was formed in 2019. So far, it has organized various events like the Fresher's Puzzle event, Puzzled Pint 2.0, Sudoku workshop and competition, Health-O-Maze, and Mastermind Hunt 2.0. Every event of the society is based on different types of puzzles. The very first event i.e. the Fresher's event was filled with more logical puzzles. The idea behind this was to make new members of the society familiar with the puzzle world.

The Sudoku workshop was conducted in collaboration with Logic Masters India, which is a national level organization for puzzles. Puzzled Pint was organized in collaboration with the Economics Department of Jesus and Mary college. It was a huge success with a great footfall.

Mastermind Hunt was also a success and was organized on the day of Montage'20. It was a mix of logic and fun. In addition to this, we conducted regular meetings for the society members and learned new and different

types of puzzles. We also posted weekly online puzzles on our Instagram and Facebook page.

*Aashna Mahajan (President)*

*Ruchi Singh (Vice President)*

## Research and Collaboration Committee

The Research and Collaboration Committee was founded by the IQAC of JMC with the aim of promoting research and International Collaboration at JMC. During 2019-2020, the following activities were undertaken:

On 23rd August, 2019, an MOU was signed with Center for Global Data Visualisation in collaboration with the Economics Department, JMC. As a result of this, 44 students participated in the Hackathon – Visualising the Refugee Crisis during 19th – 26 th October, 2019 and a Workshop on Data Visualisation through Tableau was organized on 27th & 28th January 2020.

MOU with Track-Invest was signed which provided students of JMC to register on the virtual gaming site and learn by trading online with virtual money.

It was decided to start a 30-hour Certificate Course on Life Skill Training covering the following topics:

- Financial Literacy
- Self Defence
- Communication Skills
- Health and Physical Fitness
- Emotional Well Being
- Disaster Management Skills

Organised the visit of delegation of 5 Professors from North China University of Technology China on 20th

August 2019. The delegation met the Principal, faculty representatives of various departments and members of the Research and Collaboration Committee and discussed possibilities for future collaboration. A decision to organize joint International Conferences to be hosted by NCUT in 2020 and Department of Commerce JMC in 2021 was arrived at during these meetings. The proposed conference in March 2020 had to be cancelled due to the COVID-19 pandemic after all arrangements including air-tickets and visas were finalized for the visit of 12 faculty members of the Commerce Department.

An interactive session with Axel Baisch, MD of Hertie School, Berlin took place on October 11, 2019 to explore possibilities of collaboration. As a follow-up of the decisions arrived at this meeting, a lecture by Prof. Mark Kayser was organized in collaboration with Public Policy and Analysis Cell on 2nd March 2020. On this occasion, the Resource Center was inaugurated by the Principal.

It was decided in a meeting with Valentina Lerna, Director of UNI-ITALIA in India and Ms. Chiana Petracca, Head of Press and Cultural Affairs at Italian Embassy, New Delhi on 24th October, 2019 that we will work towards International Collaboration with HEIs in Italy for Student/ Faculty exchange and Joint Research.

November 2 - Names of faculty members with research experience and potential for future research was finalized and sent as asked by the University of Delhi for the research funding under the 'Institute of Eminence' Scheme of the University of Delhi.

December 3 - The MOU with TrackInvest to start 8 Add-on courses was discussed and it was decided to start with the Insurance Course which has built-in placement offer from PolicyBazaar.

***Dr. Ameeta Motwani (Convener)***

## Snapshots- Photography Society

“To photograph is to hold one’s breath when all faculties converge to capture fleeting reality.”

Snapshots, the photography society of Jesus & Mary college boasts of being a platform to bring together like-minded people, and share knowledge about the art and science of Photography. Currently, it has 30 members, and for this academic year, they covered a wide array of events. To commence the new session, the members covered Staff Swap shop and Fresher’s in August, followed by a series of events like Enactus, E-cell Fest, and the prestigious PTSA ceremony.

We conducted our annual event, Camaraderie 3.0, on 4th October 2019, for all the photography enthusiasts from different colleges across Delhi University, with a stellar crop of events which were Doppelgänger, Photo Story, Mammography, Online photography Competition, Plot twist, and cutback JPEG. It had a massive footfall of over 130+ brilliant artists. Camaraderie has been pushing its standards higher year after year.

During November, we covered the E-Journal. In January, we also covered the Alumni Meet, which saw the coming together of our eminent network of alumni occupying illustrious positions, post which we covered the Department Fests of Commerce, Maths, and BA Programme.

During Montage'20, the annual festival of JMC, Snapshots organized an online and on-the-spot competition, simultaneously covering all the events of Montage. Our members also contributed to the pictures for NAAC.

The society provided a plethora of experience and opportunities for our shutterbugs, and planned photo

walks to Qutub Minar, India Gate, and Rajpath.

“A picture is worth a thousand words” holds now more than ever. Come and join us in sharing your stories and learn to improve your abilities.

*Annie Nathan (President)*  
*Simran Sawhney (Vice-president)*

## Students' Council

The academic year 2019-20 began with organizing the Freshers Party, entailing cultural performances, 3 rounds- preliminary round, talent round and on the spot competition (on eco-friendly ideas for a greener campus)- to win the title of ‘Ms. Freshers, JMC’ followed by lunch and DJ session. In September, Teachers’ Day Celebration was organized with ‘Retro’ as the theme. The celebration entailed a cultural programme, fun-filled games, lunch and a small token of gratitude towards the teachers. This was followed by PTSA’19 Annual meet where the office bearers of the various societies and departments which come under the Students Council took the oath.

The Council also took up the initiative of maintaining a clean and green campus and towards this end; it chose to do the following: (a) re-design respective class-boards keeping in mind environmental issues and solutions and (b) a Students’ Council meeting was held in September to look into the various concerns such as cleanliness, hygiene and sanitation across campus. Another initiative the Council took up in an earnest way was to spread awareness about four passengers in an auto ride. The departments and societies created posters with the slogan ‘Illegal, Unsafe and Unbecoming’ and encouraged students to sit in three-passenger autos only. A short cultural programme was organized by the Students’ Council members for the non-teaching staff on the occasion of Diwali which

entailed few cultural performances, lunch and token distribution ceremony.

October onwards, the Council devoted itself to organizing Montage, the Annual Festival of JMC. A core committee of teachers and students was constituted through an elaborate process of discussion and interaction. Montage’20 was held on the 14th and 15th February. The two-day long extravaganza had a plethora of activities, competitions and about a culture of 3 artist night line-up. On 14th Feb, the popular band, When Chai Met Toast swayed the crowd during the first half of the evening post which Vanmoon, the upcoming popular EDM artist, made everyone groove to the peppy numbers. On 15th Feb, the heartthrob Bollywood artist, Jubin Nautiyal, brought the star night to an end with his mesmerizing performance.

Keeping in mind its social responsibility, Montage’20 observed World Cancer Day on 4th February’20 at JMC by organizing a Hair donation drive, Fundraiser and Interaction with Cancer survivors in association with Geetanjali Salon, Cope with Cancer, CanKids Organization, Cornitos, Havells, Dabur and VLCC. The fundraiser was organized - through interactive stalls and games setup by the student core team- aiming to contribute to the treatment, research and training in the field of Cancer.

Sponsors such as Maruti Suzuki Cars, E5 Construction Company, Havells, Pathways World School, GLS Infratech, Palmers, Spotify Music, Institute of Marketing and Management, Vatika, DLF, Dermafique, IDP, Zell education, Vedica Institute, SWU Institute, Chahal Institute, BOI, Relaxo Footwear, Gaana Music and numerous stalls, ranging from food to shopping to entertainment among many others made Montage’20 a success.

We wish to thank our Principal Sr. (Dr.) Rosily, our Staff Advisors, Dr. Sushila Ramaswamy, Dr. Alka



Marwaha and Ms. Megha Jacob, the non-teaching staff and all the students for their unstinted support and cooperation. We did our best to represent the diverse and multifaceted views of the students of the college. Thank you for your support.

*Shefali Mayor (President)*  
*Meru Madaan (Vice President)*

## Sunny Mugs- Poetry Society

Sunny Mugs, founded by Radhika Sharma and Hitha Sanghi, is a society of aspiring poets who bond over rhyme and rhythm. Starting its journey as a club, Sunny Mugs was officially made a society by the administration in 2018-19, providing a safe space to budding poets.

The second year of the society, 2019-20, commenced with an introduction session where the members zealously shared their experiences of writing and performing poetry. In the next session, the President, Muskan Sethi and the Vice-Presidents, Aditi Dwivedi and Aan Mary Suresh, discussed different types of poetry. The former Presidents of the society also hosted a session in which they narrated their experiences and discussed how one can look for inspiration to write. Throughout the year, the society organized interesting sessions on topics like 'Spoken Word Poetry' and 'Poetry of Javed Akhtar'. Countless open-mics were organized, helping the members to improve themselves in fields like tone, voice projection etc. Sunny Mugs hosted numerous Intra-College Open Mics, welcoming fresh perspectives on issues prevalent in today's world, for example, 'Dissent'. It collaborated with the Commerce, Sociology and English Departments to conduct inter-college slam poetry competitions on diverse themes. These open mics and competitions had many participants and a bigger audience of poetry enthusiasts. In addition, the members gathered for bonding sessions where they shared how being in the

society had impacted them and things that they looked forward to. The society collaborated with various colleges and conducted two 'Poetry in the Park' events. It also collaborated with "Tape A Tale" to host a storytelling competition in which Aan Mary Suresh won and qualified for the second round.

On 26th February 2020, Sunny Mugs organized its annual Hindi-Urdu Slam Poetry Competition 'Lafzon ki Numaish', which received over 75 entries from poets who wrote on the theme 'Sab Khairiyat Hai?'. 16 poets were shortlisted to perform on the day of the event. The event was meant to celebrate Urdu and Hindi poetry and was a great success. The most awaited event of the year was conducted on 4th March 2020: The annual English Slam Poetry Competition – Tailored Verses, receiving over 120 registrations out of which 19 poets were shortlisted to perform on the day. The event rightfully represented the spirit of poetry and the society members worked hard to make these events memorable.

The society witnessed young poets achieve victories in various slams. Muskan Sethi bagged the first position in a poetry slam at Miranda House College and Ann Maria Anil won a storytelling competition at SGGSC. Furthermore, the presence of Sunny Mugs on online platforms like Instagram, Facebook, WordPress and YouTube has reached newer heights.

Sunny Mugs is set to launch its collection of poems, 'The Sunny Book of Poems' online on 10th April 2020, that embodies beautiful poems by the members of the society spread over a plethora of genres! None of these achievements would have been possible if it was not for the members collectively working towards excellence to accomplish glorious pedestals.

*Muskan Sethi (President)*  
*Aditi Dwivedi and Aan Mary Suresh (Vice President)*

## Tarannum- Indian Music Society

Tarannum, The Indian Music Society of Jesus and Mary College had two different groups for the session 2019-20. The first group was the main classical group which had 15 members. The second group was made for college events.

The conveners were Dr. Anupama Srivastava and Ms. Lavanya. The President, Shreyangana Bag, was from the Department of Political science, and the Vice President, Theertha Sasidharan, was from the Department of BA Programme (Eco-Ent).

We participated in many in-house events in college, starting from the Freshers' Welcome to the Annual PTSA Meeting Cultural Programme, Teacher's day, and the Interfaith program held in college. For these events, we have sung medleys of Bollywood songs, a blend of semi-classical pieces, and songs related to a specific religion. For the first time, we did a fusion of folk songs from different parts of the country.

We represented Jesus and Mary College at

Antaragni'20, the Annual Cultural Festival of IIT Kanpur. We sang a classical composition that was self-composed, based on Raag Gurjari Todi, Raag Shudh Sarang, and Raag Jhonpuri.

We performed at various competitions across colleges in Delhi University. Our Percussionist, Shrey Bhardwaj from Hansraj College, has played for us in every performance.

We organized an event consisting of two competitions as part of the annual festival at JMC, Montage'20. Le Rhythme was our title sponsor for the events held in Montage. There was an Indian Classical Choir Competition and a Bollywood Solo Singing Competition.

The College provides us some monetary support. However, we self-generate funds to support our activities and get small amounts of money from various sponsors.

***Shreyangana Bag (President)***

***Theertha Sasidharan (Vice President)***



## Troubadours– Theatre Society

After having held auditions for the 2019-20 team, Troubadours started to prepare its Annual Production - Silence! The Court is in Session, a play by Vijay

show of that semester as we later reprised the production in January to perform for the Delhi University theatre circuit.

We opened the winter semester with our production at Gargi College, where we were shortlisted for the second round. We then proceeded to perform at SRCC, DTU, and PGDAV, respectively.

Simultaneous to these performances, we held the auditions to our annual fest- Stagecraft on 4th February 2020, where, from a database of 70 teams, we shortlisted 28 for performances on the day of the auditions. We reached out to Ms. Kashni Singh and Mr. Akash Mehta, both reputed personages in the

College of Vocational Studies' Family, Delhi College of Art and Commerce's Balli and Shambhu, Keshav Mahavidyalaya's Aur Batao Kya Haal Hai and Ramjas'

held on 14th February as a part of JMC's annual fest Montage and was a huge success.

We continued our fruitful collaboration with Theatreleela from the previous year, and they provided us with judges for the event, and also offered a free Theatreleela workshop to the winning team. Troubadours' consistent dedication to raising funds through cash or in-kind was on display this year as well, with notebooks procured from Bunk Pages as part of the prizes for Stagecraft.

unwittingly became Hindu College as the pandemic descended and the semester was unfortunately cut short. Nevertheless, the year was a productive one for the society, and we are excited to return to the stage as soon as possible.

***Ishween Mehta (President)***  
***Ishita Dhir (Vice President)***



## WSC-Women's Study Centre

The annual session of Women's Study Centre started on 7th August, 2019 with the orientation, inducting new members in the society. Following this, a general body meeting was held on 9th August where all the society members met each other, the office bearers and our convenor Dr. Maya John, along with other WSC advisors.

Our first event was a Health and Nutrition Workshop conducted by TheaCare, an initiative headed by Swarnima Bhattacharya on 21st August. The session was about women's hormonal health nutrition and diseases such as PCOS. Next up, on 28th August, we screened the movie 'When Women Unite', which was followed by a discussion on the issue of individual liberation and collective empowerment.

By 6th September, we started with our certificate course module-1, which was taken by Dr. Maya John on 'Workplace Dynamics, Laws and Gender Rights'. In this session, it was discussed how the current labour market undervalues women's labour, and how the denial of labour rights facilitates violation of gender rights. A parallel module was conducted by Dr. Jessy Philip on 'Employment and poverty: A gender perspective'. Post the successful completion of the course, we hosted a workshop on Writing the Self by Dr. Nitoo Das on women's writing and agency. Other events for the month of September include a workshop on Creating Feminist Songs: Voicing Dissent and Demanding Equality by Raag group and WSC fundraiser on 27th September, both of which were successful.

The month of October began with an open mic session. In November, we celebrated a week for transgender awareness through online campaign from 13th-20th November.

The next semester began with a CSW poster exhibition

on 23rd January. Our next certificate course module was conducted on 28th January by Nitika Vishwanath on 'Death Penalty for Rape?' which is one of the crucial topics of discussion in current times. Following up was a workshop on 'Gender and Citizenship' conducted by Dr. Navneetha Mokkil and Dr. Ghazala Jamil, which aimed to familiarise students about the broader debates on citizenship and mainstreaming of particular sexual identities in the unfolding process of documentation terror. The last event of February was the WSC fundraiser on 28th February in the common room.

Our annual festival cum commemoration of International Women's Day was organised on 5th March. We conducted a plethora of competitions, including a debate, quiz and paper presentation which was on the theme 'Women and Democracy'. The highlight was our Jansunvai, where people could come up with their talent and share experiences. We also had Ms. Miral from Hiccup put up a stall about menstruation cups and lastly, there was a stall of customised clothing by our own entrepreneur, Ms. Madhu from Hindi Honours.

Throughout the year, the WSC blog and Instagram handle were active with members sending up their articles, thoughts and poems on topics that piqued their interest and made it available for the public to read. As is the aim of WSC, the whole year was spent engaging students with concepts of gender equality and women empowerment.

***Simran Tom (President)***

***Shreya Ghosh (Vice President)***



# *Welcome Aboard*





## *Festive Colours*



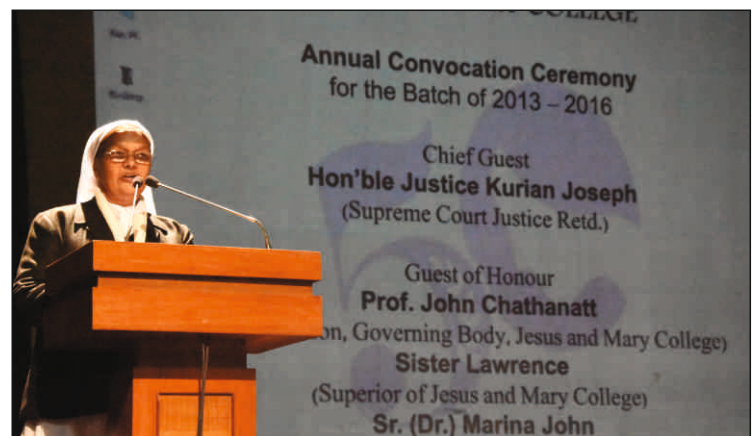
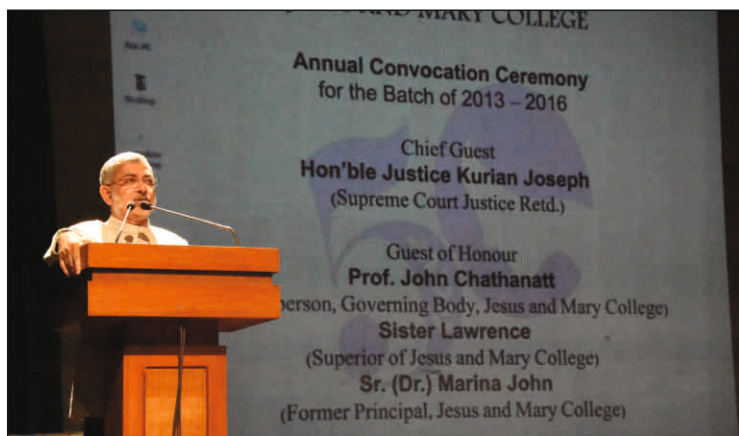


## *Festive Colours*



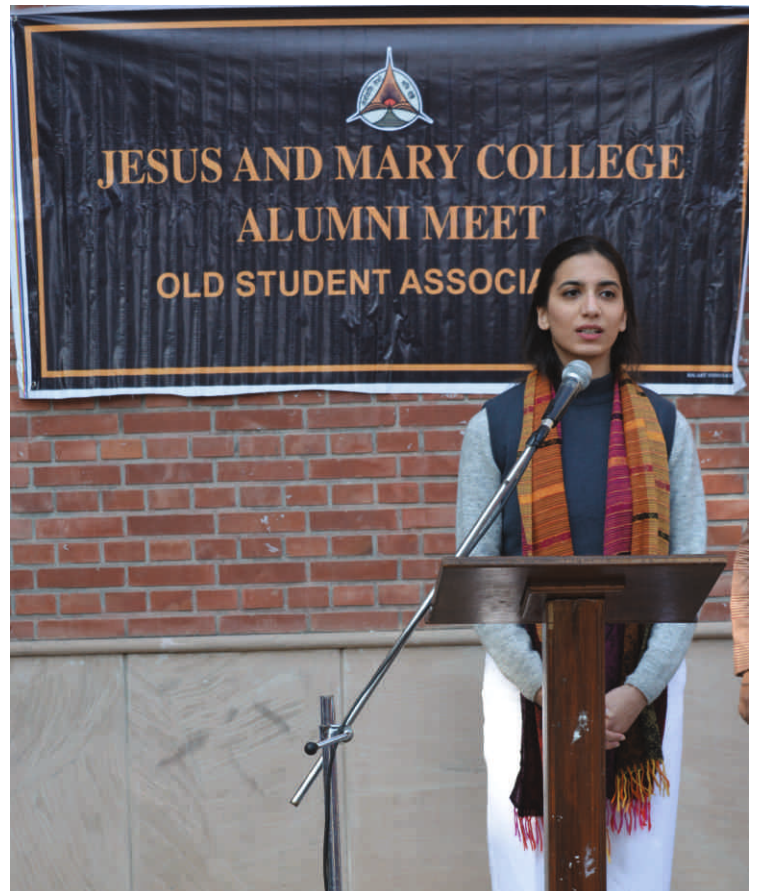


# *PTSA, Convocation & OSA*





## *PTSA, Convocation & OSA*





# Department & Society Events





## Department & Society Events





# Department & Society Events





## *Department & Society Events*





## Department & Society Events





## Department & Society Events





## Department & Society Events





# Department & Society Events





## *Department & Society Events*





## *Montage of Memories*





## *Montage of Memories*





# Sports



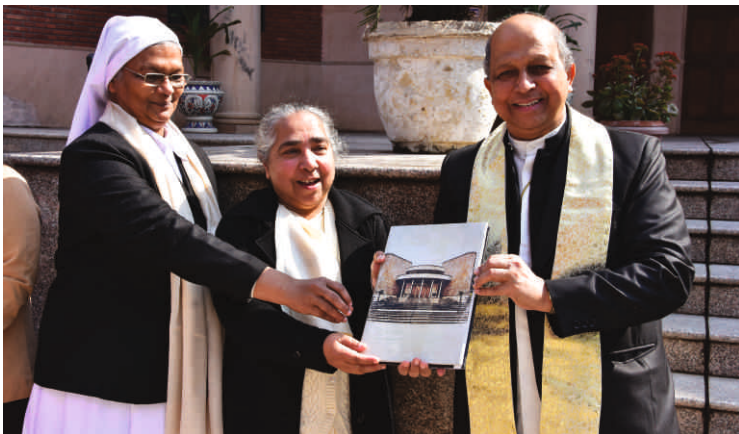


# Sports



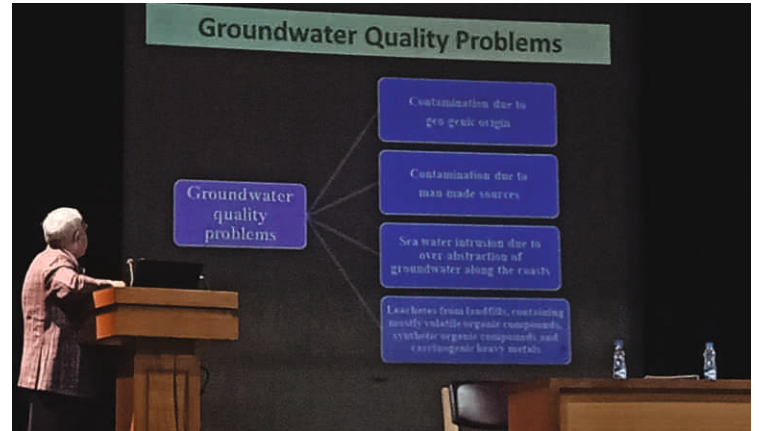


# *Highlights of the Year*





# Highlights of the Year







वार्षिक पत्रिका 2019–2020, जीसस एण्ड मेरी कॉलेज  
संपादक मंडल

हिन्दी

डॉ. अनुपमा श्रीवास्तव  
डॉ. बीरेन्द्र सिंह

अंग्रेजी

सुगंधा सेहगल  
कशिश दुआ  
अनीशा पुरी

छात्र संपादक

हिन्दी

मानसी शर्मा, स्वधा अरोरा, खुशबू जैरथ  
निगहत शिरिन, मुस्कान शर्मा, निशा संजना चावला  
खुशबू दयाल, तान्या, नंदिनी राय (चित्रांकन)  
शिल्पी झा (फोटो साभार)

अंग्रेजी

साशा भटनागर, पृथुशा मोहंती  
कुनालिका गौतम, खुशी अरोड़ा  
समैथा रॉय, छवि शर्मा, दिव्जोत कौर  
सना मुँजल, नेहा मुस्तफ़ा, अलीन शिबू  
छवि शर्मा, नंदिनी रॉय, राघवी गर्ग  
विशाखा नेगी

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जहाँ चाह, वहाँ राह	
आने वाले कल के बारे में	
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## सम्पादकीय

संज्ञानात्मक विकास की प्रक्रिया जितनी दुरुह होती है उतनी ही सहज भी, बशर्ते कि मनोजगत को पर्याप्त 'स्पेस' उपलब्ध कराया जाये। जैसे प्राकृतिक उपकरणों के क्रिया-कलाप सहज नियमों से नियत अपने-अपने कर्म में रत होते हैं वैसे ही ज्ञान और बुद्धि के तादात्म्य को समझा जाना चाहिए। केवल किसी विचार या भाव को स्थान देना ही पर्याप्त नहीं बल्कि उन्हें उचित स्वरूप प्रदान करने की आवश्यकता होती है। उसे समझने की यथासंभव कोशिश होती है। शिक्षार्थी का उद्देश्य सदैव कुछ न कुछ ग्रहण करना और संजोना होता है जिसके लिए उसे ज्ञान के स्रोत, ज्ञान के साधन और ज्ञान की सिद्धि के लिए तत्पर रहना होता है। साथ ही उसे ज्ञान प्रदान करने और ज्ञान सिद्ध करने के उचित अवसर मिलते रहने चाहिए। अवसर के साथ-साथ 'स्पेस' का बड़ा महत्त्व होता है। व्यक्ति उन विचारों और भावों को उसी तरह से अभिव्यक्त कर सकता है जैसे वह खुद से बात करता है या खुद को जानता है। अपने कोर्स और पठन-पाठन के साथ यदि विद्यार्थी को खुद को अभिव्यक्त करने की स्वतंत्रता और उसका प्रकाशन उसकी संज्ञानात्मक बुद्धि का विकास करने में बहुत सहायता करता है। शिक्षा का उद्देश्य पाठ्यक्रम को भली-भांति आत्मसात करना ही नहीं बल्कि विद्यार्थी में सृजनात्मक-आलोचना और समीक्षा की योग्यता को भी बढ़ाना होता है। इसलिए उसके विचार या किसी भाव को समझने के साथ-साथ उसके उचित प्रकाशन में कॉलेज की वार्षिक पत्रिका 'आयाम' अपना अमूल्य योगदान एक लम्बे समय से दे रही है। इस वर्ष भी छात्राओं ने विभिन्न विषयों को अपने अलग नज़रिये से उन्हें टटोला और परखा है। उन्हें यथासंभव संजोने का प्रयास किया है। शब्दों और भाषा के ताने-बाने से ही नहीं वरन रेखाओं और रंगों के माध्यम से भी उन्होंने अपनी बात रखने का खूबसूरत प्रयास किया है।

वर्ष 2020 मार्च के बाद से लॉकडाउन का दौर शुरू हो गया, परन्तु सृजन के प्रयास नहीं थमते। इस समय में ऐसी प्रतिभाएँ भी उजागर हुईं जिनका पहले आभास नहीं था। सबसे महत्वपूर्ण बात यह रही कि वर्चुअल दुनिया सभी की अभिव्यक्तियों और उनकी प्रतिस्थापना का प्रमुख मंच बन गयी। कुछ असमंजसता और कुछ अनिश्चिता वाले इस समय में भी इन छात्राओं का उत्साह बरकार है। उन्होंने अपने सरल-सहज प्रयासों से इस वर्ष के अंक का कार्य भी सफलतापूर्वक पूरा किया। उनके विविध इन्द्रधनुषी सपनों, उमंगों और जज़्बातों के सुविचारित गठन से सुसज्जित, वर्ष 2019-2020 की 'आयाम' आपके लिए इस आभासी दुनिया में भी अपनी पहल कर रही है।

स्नेह और शक्ति,

डॉ. अनुपमा श्रीवास्तव  
डॉ. बीरेंद्र सिंह  
8 मार्च, 2021



## छात्र संपादकीय

सृजन एक मानसिक प्रक्रिया है जिसमें नये विचार, रचनात्मकता या 'कांसेप्ट' का जन्म होता है। वैज्ञानिक मान्यता यह है कि सृजन में मौलिकता एवं सम्यकता दोनों विद्यमान होते हैं। निर्माण सृजन का समतुल्य शब्द है, किन्तु इसमें मौलिकता का बोध नहीं है, किसी जानकारी के आधार पर कोई भी निर्माण कर सकता है। पत्रिका के माध्यम से छात्राओं की रचनात्मक कला को, उनकी उभरती हुई प्रतिभाओं को उजागर करना और पथ-प्रदर्शन करना है। पत्रिका का उद्देश्य छात्राओं के लेखन कौशल का सर्वांगीण विकास करना है। सृजनात्मक लेखन की सहायता से नई प्रतिभाओं को मार्गदर्शन एवं प्रोत्साहन मिलता है।

सभी के लिए यह वर्ष 2019-2020 बहुत ही संघर्षपूर्ण रहा है, ऐसे संघर्ष में भी हम एक साथ मिलजुलकर चले, हमने इस संघर्ष को जीता। यह हमारे लिए गौरव की बात है। इस बार हम पत्रिका का 'डिजिटल स्वरूप' प्रस्तुत करने जा रहे हैं।

प्रस्तुत पत्रिका में रचनाकारों की अभिव्यक्ति में कहीं नए रंग-ढंग, कहीं अपने हक की बात, कहीं सामाजिक विसंगतियों से जूझने की तीव्र ललक और कहीं यथार्थ की कठोर भूमि पर संघर्ष भी दिखाई देगा।

छात्राओं द्वारा लिखी गई रचनाओं को इस पत्रिका में प्रस्तुत किया गया है। जिससे उनके भावों एवं विचारों से हम सब अवगत हो सकें।

अंत में पूर्व-प्राचार्या सिस्टर रोसिली और प्राचार्या सैण्ड्रा जोसेफ और अपनी प्राध्यापिका 'डॉ. अनुपमा श्रीवास्तव', डॉ. बीरेन्द्र सिंह के सहयोग, प्रोत्साहन एवं निर्देशन के लिए उनके प्रति आभार व्यक्त करती हूँ। साथ ही मैं उपाध्यक्ष स्वधा अरोरा और अपने सहयोगियों को भी धन्यवाद देती हूँ, जिनके सहयोग से यह कार्य सम्पन्न हो पाया।

मानसी शर्मा  
छात्र संपादक  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## प्रकृति के नियम

एक दिन एक व्यक्ति ऑटो से रेलवे स्टेशन जा रहा था। ऑटो वाला बड़े आराम से ऑटो चला रहा था। एक कार अचानक ही पार्किंग से निकलकर रोड पर आ गई। ऑटो चालक ने तेजी से ब्रेक लगाया और कार ऑटो से टकराते-टकराते बची। कार चालक गुस्से में ऑटो वाले को भला-बुरा कहने लगा, जबकि गलती कार चालक की थी।

ऑटो चालक एक सत्संगी (सकारात्मक विचार-सुनने वाला) था। उसने कार वाले की बातों पर गुस्सा नहीं किया और क्षमा माँगते हुए आगे बढ़ गया।

ऑटो में बैठे व्यक्ति को कार वाले की हरकत पर गुस्सा आ रहा था और उसने ऑटो वाले से पूछा तुमने उस कार वाले को बिना कुछ कहे ऐसे ही क्यों जाने दिया। उसने तुम्हें भला-बुरा कहा जबकि गलती तो उसकी थी। हमारी किस्मत अच्छी है, नहीं तो उसके कारण हम अभी अस्पताल में होते।

ऑटो वाले ने कहा साहब बहुत से लोग गार्बेज ट्रक (कूड़े का ट्रक) की तरह होते हैं। वे बहुत सारा कूड़ा अपने दिमाग में भरे हुए चलते हैं। जिन चीजों की जीवन में कोई ज़रूरत नहीं होती। उनको मेहनत करके जोड़ते रहते हैं जैसे क्रोध, घृणा, चिंता, निराशा आदि। जब उनके दिमाग में कूड़ा बहुत अधिक हो जाता है, तो वे अपना बोझ हटका करने के लिए, इसे दूसरों पर फेंकने का मौका ढूँढने लगते हैं।

जिंदगी खूबसूरत है, इसलिए जो हमसे अच्छा व्यवहार करते हैं उन्हें धन्यवाद कहो और जो हमसे अच्छा व्यवहार नहीं करते उन्हें मुस्कुराकर माफ़ कर दो। हमें यह याद रखना चाहिए कि सभी मानसिक रोगी केवल अस्पताल में ही नहीं रहते हैं, कुछ हमारे आस-पास खुले में भी घूमते रहते हैं।

प्रकृति के नियम “यदि खेत में बीज न डाले जाएं तो कुदरत उसे घास-फूस से भर देती है।

“उसी तरह से यदि दिमाग में सकारात्मक विचार न भरे जाए तो नकारात्मक विचार अपनी जगह बना ही लेते हैं।

“दूसरा नियम है कि जिसके पास जो होता है वह वही बाँटता है। “सुखी” सुख बाँटता है, “दुखी दुख बाँटता है, “ज्ञानी” ज्ञान बाँटता है, “भ्रमित” भय बाँटता है। जो खुद डरा हुआ

है वह औरों को डराता है, दबा हुआ दबाता है, चमका हुआ चमकाता है।”

मुस्कान शर्मा  
हिन्दी विशेष, तृतीय वर्ष

## यादों की पहेली

यादों की पहेलियों को  
कुछ इस तरह सुलझाओ  
बुझो तो बुझ जाओ  
वरना भुलाते जाओ...

तुमने भुला दिया है  
इतना यकीन है पर..  
मैंने भुला दिया है  
इसका यकीन दिलाओ...

यादों की पहेली.....भुलाते जाओ  
मुझे छोड़कर गए तुम  
अब ले गए थे, क्यों तुम  
इतना रहम तो कर लो  
एक घाव छोड़ जाओ  
यादों की पहेली.....भुलाते जाओ

कुछ नफरतें पड़ी कहीं पे  
तुम्हारे घर में  
मेरा है वो सामान तुम  
वापस मुझे दे जाओ....  
यादों की पहेली.....भुलाते जाओ

मेरा गम का खजाना है  
तेरी मुस्कुराहट है  
अपना जो है ले जाओ  
मेरा जो है, दे जाओ  
यादों की पहेली....भुलाते जाओ।

वैशाली  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## मित्र

हमें हमारे जीवन काल में अनेक मित्र मिलते हैं। कई जीवन भर हमारे साथ रहते हैं। तो कुछ बीच राह में ही हमारा साथ छोड़ जाते हैं। मित्रों से हमारा संबंध जन्म से नहीं जुड़ता मगर वो हमारे जीवन के अभिन्न अंग बन जाते हैं।

हम स्कूल में जाते हैं तो हम रोते हैं पर उसी स्कूल में हमें वो दोस्त मिलते हैं जिन्हें हम स्कूल छोड़ते समय बिछड़ते हुए रोते हैं। मित्रों से हमारा संबंध दिल से जुड़ता है। हम अपने मित्रों के साथ सुख-दुख की हर बात कर लेते हैं। मित्रों के साथ हँसना सभी को अच्छा लगता है। सब मित्र एक साथ हँसी-मजाक करते हैं।

एक दूसरे की सफलता पर खुश होते हैं। एक दूसरे के काम में मदद करते हैं। पढ़ाई में भी एक-दूसरे के मदद करते हैं। कभी एक दूसरे से लड़ते हैं पर उस लड़ाई में भी प्यार होता है। कभी रुठना कभी मनाना सब कुछ दोस्ती का खजाना है। दोस्त हमें बहुत कुछ सीखाते हैं। जीवन की राह और उसूल सीखते हैं। स्कूल के दोस्त, ट्यूशन के दोस्त, कॉलेज के दोस्त, ऑफिस के दोस्त सभी के साथ हमारा रिश्ता अपने-अपने स्तर पर अलग होता है और अलग-अलग रूपों में हमारा साथ निभाते हैं।

कई दोस्त जीवनभर हमारे साथ देते हैं तो कुछ का साथ बीच राह में छूट जाता है। जैसे स्कूल के कुछ दोस्त अक्सर स्कूल खत्म होने के बाद व्यस्त हो जाते हैं और दोस्ती का साथ टूट जाता है। मित्र सिर्फ सुख में ही नहीं दुख में भी हमारा साथ देते हैं। मित्र हमें पढ़ाई में मदद करते हैं। हमारे घर से स्कूल, ऑफिस, कॉलेज जाने आने के रास्ते में भी हमारे साथी बन जाते हैं। कई दोस्त हमारे सगे संबंधों से भी बढ़कर हमारा साथ निभाते हैं।

साक्षी कुंद्रा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## हम हमेशा दोस्त रहेंगे

हर खुशी तकलीफ, साथ-साथ जीया करते थे  
हार हो या जीत एक दूसरे का साथ दिया करते थे  
कुभी तुम हमसे कभी हम तुमसे रूठ जाया करते थे  
फिर हम तुम्हें और कभी तुम हमें मना लिया करते थे  
एक दूसरे की हम खुद से ज्यादा परवाह किया करते थे  
बस कल ही की बात लगती है  
हम तुम अपनी दोस्ती पर कितना इतराया करते थे।

यकीन नहीं होता वक्त साथ हालात इतने बदल जायेंगे  
हम अपनी-अपनी दुनिया में इस कदर खो जायेंगे  
एक दूसरे की जिंदगी में बस याद बनकर रह जायेंगे  
खैर हम ना तुमसे, ना जिंदगी से कोई शिकायत करेंगे  
बस इस यकीन को हमेशा दिल में कायम रखेंगे  
जब भी दिल से पुकारेंगे, तुम्हें अपने पास पाएंगे।

एबिगैल  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष





## काश जिंदगी एक खुली किताब सी होती

काश जिंदगी एक खुली किताब सी होती  
पढ़ सकती की आगे होगा क्या?  
क्या खोऊँगी और क्या पाऊँगी  
कब खुशी मिलेगी और कब गम मिलेगा?

काश जिंदगी एक खुली किताब सी होती  
फाड़ सकती उन पन्नों को  
जिन्होंने मुझे दुख दिया

जोड़ सकती उन पन्नों को  
जिन्होंने मुझे हँसना सिखाया  
हिसाब तो लगा पाती कि  
कितना मैंने पाया और कितना खो दिया?

काश जिंदगी एक खुली किताब सी होती,  
वक्त से आँखे चार करके पीछे जा पाती  
टूटे हुए सपनों को फिर से सजा पाती  
कुछ समय के लिए मैं भी खिल खिलाकर हँसती  
काश जिंदगी एक खुली किताब—सी होती।

सीता नेपाली  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## एक नई सुबह

एक नई सुबह आएगी,  
एक नई उम्मीद लाएगी।  
लोगों की जिन्दगी से दुःख ले जाएगी  
लोगों की जिन्दगी को सुख दे जाएगी  
एक नई सुबह आएगी  
एक नई उम्मीद लाएगी।

एक नई सुबह आएगी  
नई पहचान लाएगी  
नए लोगों से मिलाएगी  
एक नई सुबह आएगी  
एक नई पहचान बनाएगी।

एक नई सुबह आएगी  
एक नया मोड़ लाएगी।  
लोगों को खुश रहना सिखाएगी,  
दुःखी रहना भुलाएगी।  
एक नई सुबह आएगी,  
एक नई उम्मीद लाएगी।

प्रिया सैनी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## मेरा एक सच्चा अनुभव

जैसे किसी सतह की धूल को झाड़ने के बाद उसका वास्तविक स्वरूप प्रत्यक्ष हो जाता है, उसी प्रकार समाज के ताने-बाने की असंख्य लकीरों के पीछे छिपे हुए सहज-स्वाभाविक मनोभावों और बेचैनियों का बिना किसी आहट के प्रत्यक्षीकरण वास्तव में 'थर्ड जेन्डर' के विमर्श को दिशा और गति प्रदान करता है। प्रस्तुत प्रसंग यंशिता के वास्तविक अनुभव का प्रत्यक्ष उदाहरण है।

पात्र

(शीला-किन्नर)

(तन्नु-अठारह साल की लड़की जो विश्वविद्यालय में पढ़ती है।

मंगलाचरण

हे समरथ परमात्मा, हे निर्गुण निरंकार  
तु कर्ता है जगत का, तु सब का आधार।  
कण-कण में है बस रहा, तेरा रूप अपार।  
तीनो काल में सत्य तु, मिथ्या है संसार।

सुनसान सड़क है.... आसमान में ऐसे बादल छाये हुए हैं जैसे घनघोर घटा। सड़क के किनारे बस स्टैंड पर एक किन्नर बैठी हुई है। वही तन्नु आती है।

शीला: (तन्नु से) आपका नाम क्या है?

तन्नु: मैं??? मेरा नाम तन्नु है।

शीला: अच्छा... तुम्हारे पास पानी होगा क्या?

तन्नु: हाँ...हाँ ज़रूर (बैग से पानी की बोतल निकालकर) से लीजिए।

शीला: धन्यवाद! वैसे तुम्हें जाना कहाँ को है?

तन्नु: मुजफ़्फ़रपुर

शीला: आ....हा.....मैं भी वहीं जा रही हूँ।

तन्नु: अच्छा.....वैसे आप करती क्या हो?

शीला: मैं तो किन्नर हूँ बेटा! (भारी आवाज में) हमारा काम ही क्या है? घर-घर जाना...किसी समारोह में...या किसी खुशी में और ये नहीं...तो... सड़कों पर घूम-घूमकर पैसे माँगना। न कोई हमें पसंद करता है और न ही कोई नौकरी पर ही रखता है।

तन्नु: (अफ़सोस के साथ) कहने को तो हमारी संस्कृति का

आदर्श मानवता है पर ये भी कोई बात है?? इन्सान ही इन्सान को नहीं समझता। तो क्या हो गया अगर तुम किन्नर हो तो, इन्सान ही.... न जाने इन्सान ही इन्सान के लिए ऐसा भाव क्यों रखता है!!!!

शीला: (दुख से) वो तो जैसे जिसके विचार हो बेटा।

तन्नु: विचार? विचारों में शुद्धता आ जाए तो क्या ही बात है.... वैसे मैंने सुना है कि तुम किन्नरों की दुआ और बददुआ बहुत जल्दी लगती है।

शीला: बेटा! हमारा तो पूरा जीवन ही बददुआ से भरा है न हमारे पास परिवार का सुख है, न ही संतान का और न ही कोई हमें समान भाव से देखता है...वह हीन दृष्टि आह!!.. चुभती है।

तन्नु: क्या संतान???

शीला: हाँ संतान!

(इतने में धू-धू करती बस आ गई)

शीला: वो देखो बस आ गई।

तन्नु: वाह! शुक्र है बस आई तो सही! चलो बैठते हैं। बस स्टैंड पर बैठे-बैठे कुछ बोल रही थी आप

शीला: मैं, मैं क्या बोल रही थी। कुछ नहीं, कुछ भी तो नहीं

तन्नु: कुछ तो कह रही थी आप...आपको भी संतान की चाहत है?

शीला: (रूअन सी हो गई) चाहत.... चाहत भी इसके लिए पर्याप्त नहीं है तड़प है... हाँ संतान की तड़प है मुझमें।

तन्नु: तो आप संतान क्यों नहीं कर लेती?

शीला: अगर हम संतान जन्म दे पाते तो क्या ही बात थी। ये तो ईश्वर की इच्छा है जो ईश्वर ने हमें ऐसा बनाया।

तन्नु: कैसा?

शीला: बेटा तुम नहीं समझोगी। हम संतान की उत्पत्ति नहीं कर सकते।

तन्नु: तभी तुम उस दिन मुजफ़्फ़रपुर गाँव में बच्चे के जन्म पर नाच रही थी और उस बच्चे को खिला रही थी मैंने देखा था। तुम तो ऐसे खिला रही थी जैसे की आपकी संतान हो।

शीला: (नम आँखों से) अच्छा तुमने देखा? गुप्ता परिवार में वो बच्चा जन्मा है मैं उसी के यहाँ गई थी। बहुत अच्छा वो परिवार 5 हज़ार दिए थे उन्होंने मुझे।

तन्नू: अच्छा वो सब तो ठीक है....तो तुम एक बालक को गोद ले लो ना।

शीला: गोद? बेटा ये समाज है यहाँ गोद लेने के लिए भी उनके जैसा बनना पड़ेगा। यहाँ मेरी भावनाओं का कोई महत्त्व नहीं है। लोग क्या कहेंगे....क्या सोचेंगे यह समाज तो सामान्य लोगों को नहीं रहने देता, मन मुताबिक....मैं तो फिर किन्नर ठहरी।

तन्नू: अच्छा! तो तुम मुझे अपनी बेटी बोल सकती हो। मुझे अच्छा लगेगा।

शीला: रोने लग गई और तन्नू को गले लगा लेती है बेटी उसके गाल पर हाथ रखती है जैसे वर्षों बाद कोई अपना मिला है।

शीला: बेटी तुम खूब पढ़ना अपने माँ-बाप का नाम रौशन करना। पता है कभी-कभी मेरा दिल रोता है।

तन्नू: क्यों?

शीला: संतान न होने के कारण ये तड़प हर रोज उठती है हर रात मेरी आँखें तकिए को भिगोती है कि काश! मेरी भी एक संतान होती। मैं रोज रात न चाहते हुए भी रो पड़ती हूँ।

तन्नू: मैं हूँ ना!

शीला: हाय! ये दुनिया ये दुनिया ही तो है जो हमारे दुख को बढ़ाने में सहायक है। मनुष्य को किसी चीज़ की कमी महसूस भी ना हो तो ये दुनिया कर देती है।

तन्नू: आप इसकी फिक्र मत कीजिए। अब मैं हूँ आपकी बेटी।

शीला: (रोते हुए) आ मेरी बेटी। गले लगाती है।

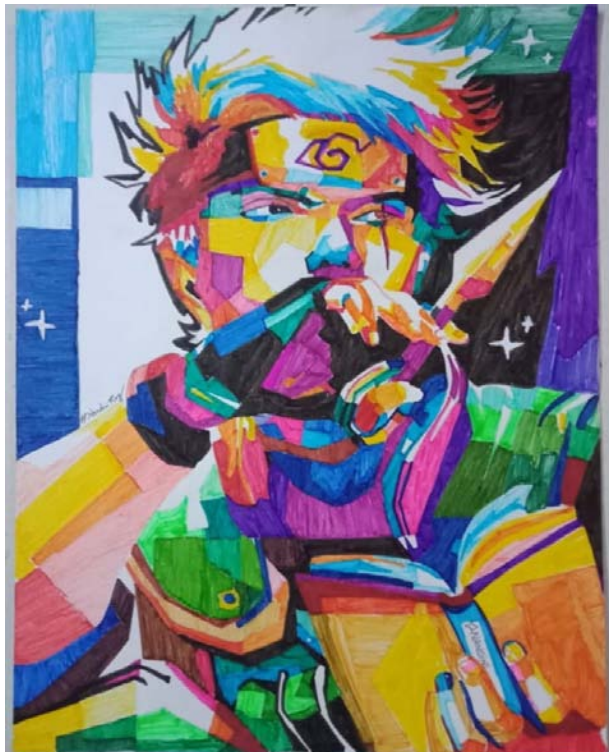
तन्नू: चलो मैं चलती हूँ मेरा घर आ गया।

शीला: हाँ बेटी संभल के जाना।

तन्नू: जी, जी, माँ.....।

यहाँ शीला की संतान की प्राप्ति की तड़प खत्म होती है क्योंकि उसे भी एक बेटी मिल गई है।

कॉनसेप्ट— यंशिता  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष  
(प्रस्तुतिकरण: खूशबू दयाल)





## भाग-दौड़

इस भाग दौड़ भरे जीवन में  
कुछ पल हमने निकाल लिया  
दोस्तों के साथ दिल्ली के  
हर चौराहे पर जाकर देख लिया  
दिल्ली की हर विरासत को हमने जान लिया  
दिल्ली की राजनीति, मुगलों की  
विरासत, अंग्रेजों की सियासत  
1857 की क्रांति को हमने जान लिया।  
कितना कुछ समेटे अपनी गोद में  
ये दिल्ली कितनी रफ्तार में चलती  
ये भी हमने जान लिया।  
यूँ ही नहीं कहते इसे दिल्ली  
दिलवालों की यहाँ के  
लोगों ने हमें भी अपना लिया।

माधवी राय  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## थोड़ा समय चुरा लेती हूँ

वक्त की तिजोरी में से थोड़ा सा समय  
आईने के लिए चुरा लेती हूँ।  
अपने दिल की हर एक बात इसको सुना लेती हूँ  
यह आईना है इसलिए झूठ नहीं बोलता  
इंसानों की तरह अपना रंग नहीं बदलता  
बस अब इसके साथ ही थोड़ा बहुत समय बिता लेती हूँ  
वक्त की तिजोरी में से थोड़ा सा समय  
इसके लिए भी चुरा लेती हूँ।

प्रिया चनालिया

## लूज़र कौन?

लूज़र वह नहीं जो अपने जीवन में गिरता है, चोट खाता है,  
लूज़र वह है जो दूसरों को गिराता है, चोट पहुँचाता है। लोग  
जो दूसरों के कपड़ों, खान-पान के तौर-तरीकों, भाषा व  
बोलने के तरीकों का मज़ाक उड़ाकर उनको दबाया व लूज़र  
का नाम दे दिया जाता है अक्सर कॉलेज, स्कूलों व अन्य  
जगहों पर होता है। लूज़र असल में वह इन्सान नहीं जिसे  
दबाया जाता है, लूज़र जीने से हार जाता है लेकिन अगर वह  
इन्सान में इतना सामर्थ्य व सहनशक्ति है कि व हार कर भी  
उठ खड़ा होता है और अपने लक्ष्य के तरफ दौड़ चला जाता  
है वह लूज़र नहीं। जीवन भी एक दौड़ है लेकिन जो इन्सान  
शुरु से ही अपने मन में जीवन के लक्ष्य को ठान ले कि हर  
बाधा को पार करते हुए हर कष्टों से सहते हुए हर वो इन्सान  
का सामना करके जो उसे दबाना चाहता है, वह सिर्फ अपने  
जीवन के लक्ष्य की ओर दौड़ता रहता है।

दौड़ते समय जैसे एक खिलाड़ी अपने कन्धों, हाथों को खाली  
कर देता है ताकि वज़न न पड़े वैसे ही मनुष्य को भी इस  
जीवन की दौड़ में कुछ ऐसी चीज़ें हैं जो अपने हृदय से  
निकालनी पड़ती हैं एक अच्छी दौड़ जीतने के लिए। लूज़र  
वह इन्सान है जो दूसरों की खुशी को भंग कर अपने फायदे  
के लिए दूसरों का इस्तेमाल करे क्योंकि वह इन्सान खुद से  
ही हारा हुआ है, परेशान है। लूज़र वह लोग हैं जो महिलाओं  
के व किसी के भी प्रति उनके चरित्र, वस्त्र, भाषा, रंग, रूप,  
कद, शरीर का मज़ाक उड़ाते हैं।

वह अपनी मानसिकता व सोच को दूसरे पर थोपकर उनके  
चरित्र पर उंगली उठाते हैं लेकिन यह गलत है हर किसी को  
अपने ऊपर हक है अपने कपड़े कैसे भी पहनने का। लूज़र  
वह है जो खुद का छोड़ दूसरों के जीवन में उन पर उंगली  
उठाता है। वह जो किसी का भला नहीं करता, स्वार्थी है।

जीवन में सबको एक दूसरे के प्रति प्रेम, स्नेह, अस्वार्थ प्रेम के  
बदले में कुछ न पाने की आशा रखना और दूसरों का भला  
चाहना व करना है। कर्म ही के द्वारा व्यक्ति की पहचान होती  
है। लूज़र वह है जो गिरा व हारा ही रह जाता है जो दोबारा  
कभी कोशिश नहीं करता।

अमिशा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## मातृ भाषा हिन्दी

इस कविता में हिंदी का मानवीकरण करके उसके अतीत, वर्तमान व भविष्य के बारे में बताया गया है। हिन्दी अपने अतीत के बारे में इस प्रकार सोचती है—

आज मैं याद करती हूँ वो गुज़रा जमाना,  
जब हर कोई था मेरा दिवाना।  
हर तरफ मेरे चर्चे, मेरी ही बातें,  
मुझे ही सजाना चाहता मेरा हर दिवाना।  
आज मैं याद करती हूँ वो गुज़रा जमाना।

अपने गौरवशाली समय जब बहुत से लेखकों ने हिन्दी को अपना योगदान दिया था उस समय को याद करते हुए कहती है—

किसी ने दोहे, छन्द, किसी ने कविता  
किसी ने कहानी, किसी ने बनाई कथा सरिता  
किसी ने रामायण, किसी ने गोदान  
किसी ने नाटक तो किसी ने चन्द्रकांता मुझे परोसा

अब हिन्दी अपने वर्तमान के बारे में बताती है। जहाँ पर अब हिन्दी में बात करना तौहीन समझा जाता है।

आज मैं रोती हूँ सिसक-सिसक कर जीती हूँ  
अब मुझसे मिलना उनकी तौहीन मानी जाती है  
असभ्यता की मिशाल जानी जाती है,  
जिसे अपनों ने ही टुकराया  
वहाँ कहाँ जी पाती है।

हिन्दी भाषा में आजकल बहुत से ऐसे शब्द हैं जो दूसरी भाषा के हैं पर अब हिन्दी में इस प्रकार मिल गए हैं।  
इस बात का फायदा उठाकर दूसरी भाषा ने उसे अपने ही देश में बेगाना कर दिया है।

मेरा कसूर इतना था, मैंने हँसकर सबको अपनाया  
उन्हीं बेगानों ने मुझे अपनों से किया पराया  
उन्हीं के कारण आज मेरे अपनों ने मुझे टुकराया।  
हाय रे सौरी जिसने क्षमा कीजिए छुड़वाया।  
और ये गुडमॉरनिंग जिसने मेरे 'नमस्कार' को हटाया।

नंदिनी राय  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## मेरे सपनों का हिंदुस्तान

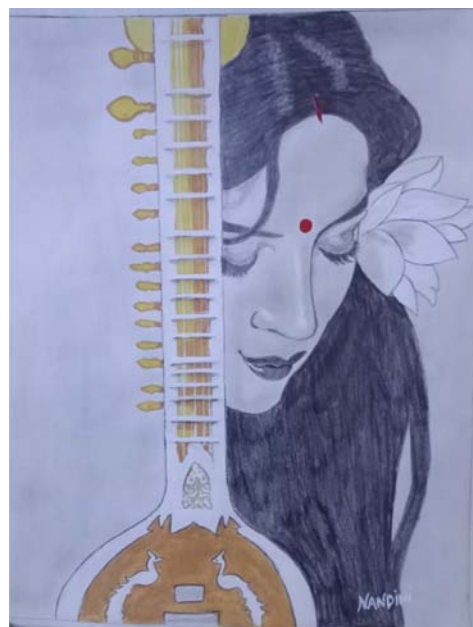
गीता का ज्ञान और कुरान का पैगाम दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।  
तुलसी का राम और रसखान का श्याम दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।

गाँधी की अहिंसा और भगत सिंह का शान दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।  
बना सके जो भाईचारा और इंसानियत  
ऐसा खुशनुमा मिज़ाज दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।

सूरदास का किशन कन्हैया और मदर टेरेसा का  
वात्सल्य दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।

गीत जो बज सके हर दिल में  
उस संगीत की सुरताल दे दो।  
मुझको मेरे सपनों वाला हिंदुस्तान दे दो।

समीक्षा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## रुकने न देंगे

अभी तो चली है प्रगति हवा की इसे रुकने न देंगे  
 यह देश अभी तो चला है इसे अभी रुकने न देंगे  
 कुछ काम रह गये थे अधूरे इतिहास में  
 अब कर उन्हें पूरा देश को झूकने न देंगे  
 अभी तो हवा चली है कामयाबी की मेरी धरती पर  
 चाँद पर जाने के सपने को टूटने न देंगे  
 हम देश की प्रगति को रुकने न देंगे  
 माना हार मिल जाती है एक या दो बार  
 लेकिन हर बार हार ना देखेंगे  
 अपनी कामयाबी से हम विश्व के हर मजंर को जीतेंगे  
 अभी तो चला है मेरा देश इसे रुकने ना देंगे  
 विश्व गुरु है भारत मेरा यह छवि मिटने ना देंगे  
 अपन नए प्रयासों से हम इस छवि को धूमिल होने ना देंगे  
 अभी तो चला है देश मेरा इसे रुकने ना देंगे  
 कुछ हुए हैं अविष्कार कुछ हो रहे हैं  
 उनके पूरे होने की उम्मीदों को यूँ टूटने नहीं देंगे  
 विश्व के हर मुख पर, होगा भारत वर्ष का नाम  
 इस सपने को हम छूटने नहीं देंगे  
 अभी तो चला है मेरा देश इसे रुकने नहीं देंगे  
 विश्व गुरु है मेरा भारत और हमेशा कहलायेगा  
 कोई भी सपना इस धरती का छूट नहीं पायेगा  
 यह धरती वीरों की है और वीरों की ही रहेगी  
 सभी के दिल में यह बात धड़कन की तरह रहेगी।

शीतल  
 हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## सोचा नहीं था

सोचा नहीं था कर पाऊँगी  
 इतना और आगे बढ़ पाऊँगी।  
 कविता लिखना चाहती थी  
 पर कभी भी लिख नहीं पाती थी।  
 एक रात धीमे-धीमे  
 जैसे बूँद खुशी से झूमें  
 कॉपी और पेन उठाया  
 कविता लिखने का साहस जुटाया  
 बैठी तो लिखती ही रह गयी  
 जाने कहाँ पर खोती ही गई।  
 कविता पूरी हो चुकी है,  
 तमन्ना दिल की पूरी हो गयी  
 आँख खुली तो सपना था  
 कविता कोई नहीं वहाँ अपना था  
 अब लगा जैसे मन में आँसू जगी है,  
 लिखने वाली खास बात वही है।

टीना थॉमस  
 हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष





## मैं और मेरी कलम

कुछ इस तरह रिश्ता गहरा हो गया  
जैसे इस मतलबी दुनिया में दोस्त मिल गया  
कुछ इस तरह इसने मेरा साथ निभाया  
मेरे हर अल्फाज़ को इसने सजाया  
एक ऐसा दोस्त  
जिसने मुझसे पहले मेरे जज़्बातों का हिसाब रखा  
मेरे हर बिखरे अल्फाज़ को इसने खुद में समेटे रखा।  
कुछ इस तरह रिश्ता गहरा हो गया  
जैसे इस मतलबी दुनिया में दोस्त मिल गया  
जिसने मेरे किसी जज़्बात का मज़ाक नहीं उड़ाया  
जिसने जीने का एक अलग तरीका सिखाया।  
ना जाने कब ये रिश्ता गहरा हो गया  
अपनी आँखों के आँसू और होठों की मुस्कान को दिखाया  
और इस कलम और पन्ने को सजीव बनाया।।  
ना जाने कब से रिश्ता गहरा हो गया  
शायद तब जब दुनिया को देखने का नज़रिया बता दिया या  
शायद तब जब इस मतलबी-सी दुनिया में  
ये बेमतलबी सा यार मिल गया।।

बरखा यादव  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## बचपन

वह दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब हम मिट्टी के बने खिलौने से खेला करते थे।  
अपने दोस्तों के साथ बाहर खुले आंगन में खेला करते थे।  
घर के छत पर बैठे पतंग उड़ाते थे।  
परंतु समय के बीतते वह आनंदमय समय चला गया  
अब तो परिस्थिति बदल गया  
बच्चे प्लास्टिक के बने खिलौने से खेलते हैं  
खुले आंगन में आना त्यागकर घर के अन्दर खेलने हैं  
अब उन यादों को ही याद कर सकते हैं  
समय तो वापस नहीं आएगा  
वह दिन भी क्या दिन थे।

एस थिनलेस वाँगमो  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## वक्त

जिंदगी में एक दिन एक  
वक्त आता है और वह वक्त  
सबको सबका वक्त बताता है।  
यूँ तो पाना चाहता है हर  
इंसान मंजिल, पर उस मंजिल  
का भी एक सही वक्त आता है  
कभी-कभी इंसान बेवक्त अपनी कोशिशें  
फरमाता है, पर वक्त बताता है कि  
कोशिशें भी एक तमाशा थी।  
एक रोज मैंने वक्त से पूछा  
कि करूँ क्या आखिर मैं  
इस जहाँन को पाने के लिए, कहा  
वक्त ने थाम कर रख एक  
छोटी सी आशा और भरोसा,  
ताकि झुक जाए तेरे कदमों में  
हर बार बेतहाशा कहीं ये—  
वक्त

चालसी अनामिका



## श्वेत

कहता है श्वेत रंग  
शांति है उसका अंग  
तिरंगे में मैं हूँ आता  
तिरंगे का मान बढ़ाता  
रंगो का है वो राजा  
गुलाबी हरा संतरी  
उसके आगे आधा  
चाँद की चाँदनी  
की शोभा बढ़ाता हूँ  
जग को रोशन कर जाता हूँ  
श्वेत कहलाता हूँ।

श्वेता गुप्ता  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## हिंदी

हिंदुस्तान की शान है हिंदी  
राष्ट्र की पहचान है हिंदी  
हमारा गौरव गान है हिंदी  
पढ़ने व पढ़ाने में सहज है यह हिंदी  
साहित्य का सागर है हिंदी  
कवि सूर के सागर की गागर है यह हिंदी  
हमारी मातृभाषा है हिंदी  
प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में बोली जाती है हिंदी  
सुंदर है, मीठी है, सरल है  
अनूठी है यह हिंदी  
हिंदुस्तान की आन-बान और शान है हिंदी  
प्रत्येक भाषा को अपनेपन से लुभाती है हिंदी  
हर दिल का अरमान है हिंदी  
जीवन की परिभाषा है हिंदी  
राष्ट्र के माथे की बिंदी है यह हिंदी

सिमरन प्रीत कौर  
बी. ए. हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## जिम्मेदारियों का बोझ

छोटी सी उम्र में ही मुझे सब सिख दिया।  
मेरी जिम्मेदारियों ने मुझे इतना बड़ा बना दिया।  
जिस उम्र में स्कूल जाना था  
उस उम्र में काम पर लगा दिया  
मेरे बचपन को मेरी जिम्मेदारियों ने  
कुछ यूँ ही दफ़ना दिया कि,  
छोटी सी उम्र में ही मुझे सब सिखा दिया  
मेरी जिम्मेदारियों ने मुझे इतना बड़ा बना दिया।

आस-पास बच्चों को देख जाते हुए मन मेरा भी था  
स्कूल जाने का  
खेल-कूद में हिस्सा लेना और ज्ञान पाने का  
पर देख घर में खाली बरतनों को मैंने अपना  
बचपन भुला दिया  
छोटी सी उम्र में ही मुझे सब सिखा दिया  
मेरी जिम्मेदारियों ने मुझे इतना बड़ा बना दिया।  
सपने मेरे भी कुछ ऐसे थे कि पढ़-लिखकर  
कुछ बनना है।  
हो रोशन नाम माँ-बाप का  
कोई ऐसा काम करना है पर,  
मेरे हालातों ने मेरे सपनों पर कुछ इस कदर पानी  
बहा दिया कि,  
मुझे ज्ञान की बजाए काम पर लगा दिया।  
छोटी उम्र में ही मुझे सब सिखा दिया,  
मेरी जिम्मेदारियों ने मुझे परिपक्व बना दिया।

खूशबू जेरात  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## ऐ मेरे तुम

तुम वो हो  
जो मन में समा जाते  
पर समझ नहीं आते।  
देखे ऐसे कई रूप, रंग  
चेहरे तुम्हारे  
जो बनाते मेरे दिल में  
नजारें।  
तो हैं कौन सा गुण  
तुझमें  
जो आए ना दूसरों को  
समझ में?  
गहराईयों में तराशते—तराशते  
बढ़ गई मेरी खुद  
से नफरतें।  
क्या इतनी ही घट गई थी  
मुझसे वह इंसानियत  
जो खुद ही करती थी  
प्रेम की इबादत।  
तुम पर मैं और लगी रीझने  
तुम्हें जानने की भी उत्सुकता  
शीघ्रता से लगी बढ़ने।  
ज्ञात न था कि तुम पर  
बढ़ जाएगा इतना सम्मान।  
छोड़ने लगी मैं तुम पर  
संगीत का तान।  
फिर नए सिरे से हुआ  
तुम पर प्रेम आरंभ  
लिए, थोड़ा सा दंभ।  
दिख रहा था सब  
कुछ स्पष्ट  
जैसे कोई दर्पण  
समझ चुकी थी इतना  
कि  
कैसा है तुम्हारा मन।

## बचपन

लौटा दो वह दिन  
जब माँ के गोद में खेला करते थे।  
पिताजी के कंधों से सिमट जाते थे,  
बेवजह छोटे शैतान को सताते थे।  
जब मिट्टी के रंग में रंगे  
लाल पिले दाग, पसीने से लोटपोट  
बेफिक्र, बेझिझक इधर—उधर डोला करते थे।  
ना डर था कि माँ क्या कहेंगी  
ना डर था की पिता जी डंडों से मारेंगे  
बस डर था तो इस बात का की  
मेरे दोस्त रूठ जाएंगे।  
पूछो उस वर्षों पुराने सूर्यदेव से  
जिसने न जाने कितने बचपन देखे  
कड़कती धूप में, चमकती गरमी में  
दीवार बिन, घर—घर खेला करते थे  
वर बिन गुड़िया का विवाह कराते थे  
सामग्री बिन बगीचों में,  
फूल पत्तों से खाना बनाते थे।  
लौटा दो वह दिन जब  
पबजी नहीं, पिठू हुआ करता था  
लौटा दो वह दिन जब  
फेसबुक नहीं गिल्ली डंडा हुआ करता था।  
वक्त सहित सब बदल गया  
परंतु आज भी याद है वह अनमोल दिन  
खुदा से यही प्रार्थना है  
कोई लौटा दो वह बीते हुए दिन

डॉल्सी

बी. ए. प्रोग्राम, प्रथम वर्ष

रोदोशी

हिंदी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष



## कभी किसी का मजाक मत बनाओ

एक गाँव में एक बुढ़ी औरत और उसका बेटा एक छोटी सी झोपड़ी में रहते हैं। उस लड़के का नाम महेश था और वह 12वीं कक्षा में था। एक दिन वह अपनी माँ के साथ बाजार से घर लौट रहा था, तो वहाँ उसे उसके कुछ विद्यालय के मित्र मिले। उसके घर में केवल उसकी माँ ही कमाती थी इसलिए उनका रहन सहन बहुत साधारण था। उस लड़के ने उस दिन कुछ फटे हुए कपड़े पहने थे। अगले दिन जब वह विद्यालय गया तो उसके मित्रों ने उसे फटे कपड़े पहनने के कारण उसका मजाक बनाना शुरू कर दिया। तभी उसकी माँ काम के लिए निकल ही रही थी कि उसे वहाँ उसकी पुरानी सहेली मिली। वो दोनों आपस में बात कर रहे थे। इतने में उसकी पुरानी सहेली ने उसे कुछ कपड़े दिये और कहा की अब उसका बेटा बड़ा हो गया है और उसे अब यह कपड़े नहीं बनते इसलिए तुम यह कपड़े बेटे के लिए ले जाओ। उसकी सहेली के बहुत कहने पर उसकी माँ वह कपड़े ले आई। महेश के साथी हमेशा उसके कपड़ों को लेकर चिड़ाया करते थे। एक दिन महेश इस बात को लेकर बहुत दुखी हो गया। उसकी माँ ने उससे पूछा की क्या बात है पर महेश अपनी माँ को परेशान नहीं करना चाहता था। इसलिए उसने अपनी माँ से इस बारे में कुछ नहीं बताया। परंतु उसकी माँ

के बहुत पूछने पर उसने अपनी माँ को बताया की उसके साथी उसके कपड़ों को लेकर उसका मजाक बनाते हैं। तभी उसकी माँ ने तुरंत उसे वो कपड़े निकाल कर दिए जो उसे उसकी सहेली ने दिया था पर महेश ने वह कपड़े लेने से मना कर दिया और कहा माँ मेरे पास आज अच्छे कपड़े नहीं है तो क्या हुआ। देखना मैं बहुत मेहनत करूँगा और तब मेरे पास भी बहुत कपड़े होंगे। देखते ही देखते वक्त बदल गया और एक दिन हमेश पढ़-लिख कर एक कपड़े के मील का मालिक बन गया। एक दिन उसके मित्र महेश के घर गए और उसे अनुरोध किया कि महेश उसे अपने कारखाने में काम दे दे। उस दिन उसके मित्रों ने फटे हुए कपड़े पहने थे। उसकी माँ ने कहा कि एक दिन तुम लोगों ने मेरे बेटे का मजाक बनाया था और आज मेरा बेटा कपड़े के मील का मालिक है।

सीख—

इस कहानी से हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि हमें कभी किसी का मजाक नहीं बनाना चाहिए। हो सकता है आज जो हालत उसके है वो कल हमारे भी हो। जितना हमसे हो सके उतना लोगों की मदद करनी चाहिए।

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हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## कैमरे की नज़र से: कॉलेज उत्सव की उपयोगिता और महत्व

‘मोन्टाज जीसस एण्ड मेरी कॉलेज 2020’, हाँ वही महोत्सव जिसका पूरे दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय को इंतजार रहता है। मोन्टाज जे.एम.सी. के तारीख का पता चलते ही दिल्ली की हवाओं का रुख ही बदल जाता है। एक खुशी एव आनंद की लहर महाविद्यालय के छात्र-छात्राओं के मन में जग उठती है। आज उसी महोत्सव का शुभारंभ है। मोन्टाज का पहला दिन, परंतु इस वार्षिकोत्सव का महत्व अन्य सभी विगत वर्षों के महोत्सव से अधिक है। आज के इस दिन जीसस एण्ड मेरी महाविद्यालय के लिए एक चुनौती की घड़ी है, तो साथ ही साथ यह एक अवसर भी है। आज इस महाविद्यालय को यह प्रमाणित करना है कि महाविद्यालय अपनी छात्राओं को एक सुरक्षित वातावरण उपलब्ध करा सकता है। इस महोत्सव के माध्यम से जीसस एण्ड मेरी कॉलेज महोत्सव का एक पैमाना निर्धारित करने वाला है। जो अन्य सभी आने वाले महोत्सव के लिए एक आदर्श रहेगा। बीते दिनों गार्गी महाविद्यालय के महोत्सव 2020, में हुई घटनाएँ बेहद ही शर्मनाक एवं हतोत्साहित करने वाली थी। उन घटनाओं से सीख लेकर मोन्टाज जे.एम.सी. तैयार है। सभी के सामने आदर्श महोत्सव की स्थापना करने के लिए जागरूकता का परिचय देते हुए मोन्टाज को सफल बनाने के लिए सुरक्षा के इंतजाम कड़े कर दिए गए हैं। परंतु यह मात्र सुरक्षा इंतजाम ही नहीं अपितु छात्र-छात्राओं में जागरूकता को बढ़ाने का अभियान भी है। जिसका उत्तरदायित्व कहकशा, हिंदी ड्रमेटिक सोसाइटी ने लिया है। यह कैमरा मोन्टाज की सुंदर साज-सज्जा का देखकर रीझ सकता था। स्टॉल पर लगे झुमको से आकर्षित हो सकता था या एक विशाल जमावड़े से आश्चर्यचकित हो सकता था। पर इस कैमरे को उन सबसे अधिक ‘कहकशा’ द्वारा आयोजित प्रतियोगिता में

एक महत्वाकांक्षी ड्रमेटिक सोसाइटी द्वारा पेश किए जाने वाले कार्यक्रम से आनंद मिला। वह सोसाइटी महिला सुरक्षा और उसके महत्व को चिन्हित करने का प्रयत्न कर रहा था। कलाकार भारतीय समाज के दूर-दराज महिलाओं का संदर्भ प्रस्तुत कर उनकी सुरक्षा की आवश्यकता को उजागर कर रहे थे। महोत्सव मात्र साज-सज्जा, स्टॉल, परिधानों का उत्सव नहीं है। इसकी महत्व भीड़ से भी संबंधित नहीं है। अपितु महोत्सव एक प्लेटफार्म होना चाहिए, जहाँ भविष्य की बागडोर संभालने वाले युवाओं को जागरूक किया जाए। भारतीय समाज का भविष्य इन युवाओं के हाथ में है और यह अत्यंत आवश्यक है कि इस युवा पीढ़ी की ऊर्जा को सही-दिशा निर्देश मिले। महोत्सव का वास्तविक महत्व सामाजिक परिस्थितियों के प्रति जागरूक होने में ही निहित है। यहाँ सभी छात्र-छात्राओं को अवसर मिलना चाहिए कि वे समाज में चल रहे परिघटना के प्रति अपने विचार व्यक्त कर सकें। यहाँ समाज में व्याप्त कुरीतियों के प्रति एक स्वतंत्र संवाद होना चाहिए। जिसमें सभी अपने विचारों को न केवल अभिव्यक्ति दे पाएँ, अपितु नए विचारों को ग्रहण कर पाएँ। वार्षिक महोत्सव वास्तव में एक अवसर है जिसे आज मोन्टाज जे.एम.सी. भुनाने की पूर्ण कोशिश करने वाला है। आज जे.एम.सी. अपनी छात्राओं को सुरक्षित वातावरण प्रदान करने वाला है और कल पूरा देश अपने समाज की महिलाओं को। क्योंकि पढ़ेगा इंडिया तभी तो बढ़ेगा इंडिया और महोत्सव से अच्छा अवसर क्या होगा विचारों को प्रवाहमान बनाने का। वार्षिक महोत्सव का वास्तविक महत्व समाज के प्रति जागरूक रहने और उसे और अधिक बेहतर बनाने के लिए विचारों को निर्देशित करने में ही निहित है।

पूजा

हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## जहाँ चाह, वहाँ रह

श्याम एक छोटे से गाँव में रहता था। वो अपने माँ के साथ रोज़ काम पर जाता था। श्याम और उसकी माँ ही घर में थे। वे जो फूल बेचने का काम किया करते थे, उसी से उनका घर और रोज़मर्रा की जिन्दगी चलती थी। रोज़ सुबह उठकर श्याम और उसकी माँ फूल इकट्ठा किया करते थे और फिर इकट्ठे किये हुए फूलों का थैले में भर कर श्याम और उसकी माँ दोनों शहर जाकर बाज़ार में बेच आया करते थे। श्याम शहर की चकाचौंध को देखकर बहुत आकर्षित हुआ करता था और मन ही मन सोचता था कि काश मैं भी शहर में रहता और जैसे बच्चे पढ़ने जाते हैं, वैसे वो भी पढ़ता और एक दिन बड़ा आदमी बनता। वह हमेशा सोचा करता था कि बड़ा आदमी बनने के बाद उसे फूल नहीं बेचना पड़ेगा। लेकिन ये सारी बातें वो सिर्फ़ सोच के रह जाता था। अपनी माँ से श्याम कुछ नहीं कहता था क्योंकि उसे अपने हार के बारे में बहुत अच्छे से पता था। एक दिन की बात है श्याम और उसकी माँ शहर से फूल बेचने गए थे, और उस दिन एक आदमी उनसे फूल खरीदने आया। वह बहुत अच्छे कपड़े पहना था। एक बड़ी गाड़ी थी उसके पास। उस आदमी ने श्याम के सारे फूल खरीद लिए और पैसे भी ज्यादा दिए। उन्हें बाकी दिनों से ज्यादा आमदनी हुई और बाकी दिनों की तरह ज्यादा मेहनत भी नहीं करना पड़ा। श्याम आज बहुत खुश था क्योंकि उसे आज खेलने का भी समय मिला। रात को खाना खाते समय श्याम ने अपनी माँ से पूछा “माँ कौन था वो?” माँ ने पूछा कौन! किसके बारे में पूछ रहे हो। श्याम ने बड़ी उत्सुकता से बोला—माँ वही जिसने आज हमारे सारे फूल खरीद लिए और पैसे भी ज्यादा दिए? मुझे आज उनकी वजह से खेलने का भी समय मिला। माँ ने जवाब दिया—बेटा! वो एक बहुत बड़ा साहब था। श्याम ने पूछा—साहब कैसे बनते हैं माँ। माँ ने बताया की साहब बनने के लिए बहुत पढ़ना पड़ता है। श्याम ने झट से कहा— मुझे भी पढ़ना है मुझे भी साहब बनना है। श्याम की माँ थोड़ी सोच में पड़ गई, फिर कुछ देर बाद बोली ठीक है, तू कल से पढ़ने जाएगा।

श्याम ने स्कूल जाना शुरू कर दिया। वो बहुत मन लगा के पढ़ता था। उसे स्कूल आता—जाता देख आस—पड़ोस के लोग तरह—तरह की बात किया करते थे। कुछ लोग हँसते थे, कुछ लोग उसका मज़ाक बनाते थे। लेकिन श्याम को इस सब बातों से कोई फ़र्क नहीं पड़ता था। वो अपने स्कूल जाने से बहुत खुश था। श्याम के स्कूल जाने से सारा काम उसकी माँ को अकेले ही करना पड़ता था और आमदनी भी कम हो गई थी। श्याम अपनी माँ को दिलासा देता था कि माँ मैं एक दिन बहुत बड़ा आदमी बनूँगा, फिर बहुत पैसे कमाऊँगा।

एक दिन की बात है श्याम की माँ बीमार पड़ गई और दो—दिन काम पे नहीं जा पाई। उनके घर का राशन खत्म हो गया। पैसे ना होने की वजह से कुछ दिन उन्हें भूखे सोना पड़ा। श्याम में घर चलाने के लिए फिर से काम पर जाना पड़ा। उसकी माँ को इस बात से बहुत दुख होता था। श्याम अपनी माँ का इलाज करवाया और उसकी माँ फिर से ठीक हो गई। श्याम फिर से स्कूल जाने लगा।

श्याम फिर खूब मन लगा के पढ़ने लगा। लेकिन इस बार एक बात उसका ध्यान खिंचती थी। सारे बच्चे वहाँ बड़े घर से आते थे, अच्छे कपड़े पहनते थे और उन बच्चों के पास ढ़ेरो कपड़े भी थे जबकि श्याम के पास सिर्फ़ दो कपड़े थे। श्याम उस दिन घर रोते हुए आया।

माँ ने पूछा कि क्या हुआ रोने का क्या कारण है? श्याम ने सारी बात बताई कि जो बच्चे स्कूल में आते हैं उनके पास बहुत अच्छे कपड़े हैं पर उसके पास ऐसा नहीं है। माँ ने श्याम को समझाया कि बेटा कपड़े नहीं हमारी मेहनत रंग लाती है। फिर श्याम ने बहुत मेहनत कि कक्षा में अव्वल स्थान प्राप्त किया और इसके लिए उसे पुरस्कार से सम्मानित किया गया। फिर क्या था श्याम समझ गया था कि कपड़े नहीं मेहनत रंग लाती है। श्याम ने बहुत अच्छे से पढ़ाई की और एक दिन बहुत बड़ा साहब बना।

तेजस्वी

हिंदी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष



## आने वाले कल के बारे में

सोचती हूँ हर पल, कल के बारे में  
आज ही बुन रही हूँ, सपने कल के बारे में  
जो चाहती हूँ शायद ना हो, फिर भी खुश हूँ  
सोचकर सुनहरे कल के बारे में  
मिल गये हैं कुछ मेरे जैसे ही, जिदंगी को जीने वाले  
जो खुश हैं आज और अपने आने वाले कल के बारे में

वह रहती भी मेरी तरह है, कहती भी मेरी तरह है  
सोचती भी मेरी तरह है, और दिखती भी मेरी तरह है

दोनों के सपने भी कुछ अलग नहीं हैं  
सब थोड़ी सी खुशी और अपनी पहचान की  
ख्वायिश बनानी है आने वाले कल के बारे में

कहते हैं सब खुश रहो आज में मत सोचो  
आने वाले कल के बारे में  
पर क्या करूँ कुछ सपने हैं ही ऐसे मेरे  
जो सोचने पर मजबूर कर ही देते हैं  
आने वाले कल के बारे में।

शीतल  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## बचपन

कितना प्यारा था वो बचपन  
जहाँ प्यार से लेकर माँ की फटकार तक में होता था अपनापन  
जहाँ हज़ार गलतियाँ करने के बावजूद भी रहता था  
गहरा प्रेम पर अब छोटी-सी छोटी गलती पर भी हो जाती है  
बच्चे और माँ के बीच अन-बन  
कहाँ चला गया वो हमारा बचपन।

जब माँ अपनी गोद में बिठाकर अपने हाथों से  
खिलाती थी खाना और पिता की  
गोद में लेटकर अच्छी-सी अच्छी कहानियाँ सुना करते थे  
पर अब तो ना हो पाता है वो माँ  
के हाथ से खाना-खा पाना और न ही पिता जी  
की वह मजेदार कहानियाँ जिसमें खो जाता था हमारा मन  
कहाँ चला गया वो हमारा बचपन।

कितना मज़ा आता था तब, जब हम सभी दोस्त मिलकर  
एक-से एक मजेदार खेल खेला करते थे और खूब मस्तियाँ  
किया करते थे पर अब न वो दोस्त लौटकर वापिस आते हैं  
और न ही वो खेल का अपनापन  
कहाँ चला गया वो हमारा बचपन।

बड़े याद आते हैं वह स्कूल के दिन जब कभी एक रूठे तो  
सभी मिलकर उसको मनाया करते थे और अगर कोई एक  
मुसीबत में हो तो सभी मिल कर बचाने आया करते थे पर  
अब तो कुछ भी ऐसा नहीं रहा, अब अगर कोई एक रूठ जाएँ  
तो उसको खुद ही अपने को संभालना पड़ेगा और खुद करना  
पड़ेगा हर मुसीबत का सामना क्योंकि अब न आएगा लौटकर  
वह समय और न वह दिन कहाँ चला गया वो हमारा बचपन।

योगिता कन्नौजिया  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## वक्त का खेल

एक सुखी परिवार एक झोपड़ी में रहता था। हैरान होने वाली बात यह है कि उस परिवार में केवल दो ही लोग थे— माँ और उसका बेटा। वह एक निर्धन परिवार के साथ-साथ एक सुखी परिवार भी था। वह दोनों रोज़ कमाने जाते थे। उनका कपड़े सिलाई का एक छोटा सा कार्य था। सिलाई मशीन भी किशतों में खरीदी थी जो अभी भी पूरी नहीं हुई थी। जिस दुकान से सिलाई मशीन खरीदी थी, उसका सेठ उन्हें बहुत तंग करता था। सुबह उठना, नहा-धोकर कपड़े बेचने जाना, नंगे पैर चलना और फिर थक हारकर रात को घर आना। यही उनकी दिनचर्या थी। कभी रात को रोटी नसीब होती थी तो कभी नहीं। परंतु वह कभी हार नहीं मानते थे। बहुत हिम्मत वाले थे वे दोनों। उन्हें बड़े-बड़े घरों में रहने का कोई लोभ नहीं था। वह दोनों प्रतिदिन भगवान से प्रार्थना करते और उन्हें उनकी जिंदगी के लिए धन्यवाद कहते। उन दोनों माँ-बेटे में बहुत प्यार था। वह दोनो एक दूसरे के ही सहारे थे। उन्होंने जीवन में बहुत ठोकरे खाई थी। परंतु फिर भी उन्होंने हिम्मत नहीं छोड़ी। एक दिन जब माँ-बेटे जा रहे थे, तो रास्ते में उनके दोनों कपड़े से भरे थैले गिर गए। वह उन्हें समेटने लगे तभी एक व्यक्ति की नज़र उन पर और उनके सिले हुए कपड़ों पर पड़ी। उस व्यक्ति का भी सिलाई का ही काम था। उस व्यक्ति को उनके कपड़े बहुत पसंद आए। उस व्यक्ति का नाम राजू था। राजू उन माँ-बेटे की सहायता करना चाहता था। राजू का काम भी ऊँचे स्तर पर तो नहीं

था पर वह अच्छा कमाता था। राजू ने उन्हें एक सुझाव दिया। यदि तुम मेरे साथ अपना कार्य करना चाहते हो तो तुम कर सकते हो। तुम्हारे कपड़े मुझे बहुत पसंद आए। यह कहकर राजू अपना फोन नंबर देकर चला गया।

माँ बेटे ने इस विषय में बहुत सोचा। वह इस निष्कर्ष पर आए कि वह राजू को हाँ बोल देते हैं। अगले दिन वह राजू की फैक्ट्री में गए। राजू उन्हें देखकर बहुत खुश हुआ। पहले दिन से ही उन्होंने मन लगाकर काम करना शुरू कर दिया। धीरे-धीरे उनका माल बिकना शुरू हो गया और उनकी आर्थिक स्थिति पहले से बहुत अच्छी हो गई। वह अपनी झोपड़ी छोड़कर एक छोटे से मकान में रहने लगे।

मकान में रहने के बावजूद भी उन्होंने झोपड़ी का साथ नहीं छोड़ा। उन्होंने अपना घर बिल्कुल झोपड़ी के पास लिया। झोपड़ी के प्रति उनका बहुत लगाव था। उनके घर की आस-पास की औरते आपस में बातें करती हैं कि कैसे दोनो माँ बेटे की जिंदगी में बदलाव आए है। औरते बहुत हैरान थी। अब तो बेटा स्कूल भी जाता है। वह अपनी स्कूल की वर्दी देख भावुक हो जाता है। माँ उसे समझाती है कि वक्त कभी एक समान नहीं रहता केवल धैर्य रखने की आवश्यकता है।

निहारिका  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## हाए ये फैशन

हाए, ये फैशन का ज़माना,  
 रोज बदलकर भी न माना,  
 रोज बदलता है फैशन  
 ये कैसा है फैशन।  
 पहले था साड़ी का ज़माना  
 अब साड़ी को टॉप में बदल डाला  
 हाए ये फैशन ने क्या कर डाला।  
 पहले पाँच-पाँच मीटर तक के कपड़े लपेटते थे लोग  
 अब मुश्किल से दो मीटर के कपड़े होते हैं तन पर  
 हर सीजन में लगता है सेल 50 परसेंट और 70 परसेंट  
 और जाते हैं लोग परसेंट सुन-सुनकर  
 पूरा दिन बिता देते हैं कपड़े खरीदने पर  
 और लगाते रहते हैं सैंट कपड़े पर।  
 आज के फैशन ने सबको बदल डाला  
 बूढ़ी के भी तन पर छोटे कपड़े पहनवा डाले।  
 एक ज़माना था, शुरुआत होती थी नमस्कार से,  
 एक आज है शुरुआत होती है 'हाए डूड' से।  
 पश्चिमी फैशन ने सबको बदल डाला  
 हाए, ये फैशन ने ही कर डाला।

नंदिनी रॉय  
 द्वितीय वर्ष

## रुकने न देंगे

रुकने न देंगे अपने देश को  
 झुकने न देंगे अपने देश को  
 बर्बाद न होने देंगे अपने देश की मिट्टी को  
 जिस पर लहू बहा है इस देश के वासियों का  
 चाहे हो पुलवामा हमला  
 चाहे हो वह सर्जिकल स्ट्राइक  
 मैंने देखा नहीं जवानों को झुकते  
 मैंने देखा नहीं जवानों को रुकते  
 बस देखा है तो उनको आगे बढ़ते  
 रुकने न देंगे देश की उन्नति को  
 रुकने न देंगे देश की उज्ज्वलता को  
 न झुकेगी इस देश की संस्कृति  
 न झुकेगा इस देश का मान-सम्मान  
 क्योंकि इस देश के जवानों को  
 मैंने देखा है बस आगे बढ़ते  
 झंडा नहीं झुकने देंगे  
 जवानों को नहीं थकने देंगे  
 स्वयं को नहीं रुकने देंगे  
 शांति व धैर्य का पथ अपनाकर  
 देश के हर वासी को साथ लेकर  
 बढ़ेंगे आगे और निरंतर बढ़ते जाएँगे।

खुशबू जैरथ  
 हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष



## ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है

मेरे वतन पर मरने वालों तुमको नमन है,  
भारत की लाज रखने वालों तुमको नमन है,  
है हमको तुमसे प्रेम बहुत, तुमसे ही स्नेह है,  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।  
हमारी सारी खुशियाँ, उल्लास है तुम्ही से  
हमारी आशा, विश्वास है तुम्ही से।  
कुछ है जो हमारा अपना वो सिर्फ ये वतन है,  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।  
हो जाये दुश्मन अपना सारा जहाँ ये बेशक  
डर हमें नहीं किसी का जो तुम हो हमारे रक्षक  
तुम्हारे इस बलिदान को शत्-शत् नमन है  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।  
अपनों की हिफाजत करना हमने है तुमसे सीखा  
इस मिट्टी की कद्र करना हमने है तुमसे सीखा  
इन आँखों से झरते आँसू ही श्रद्धा-सुमन है  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।  
रातों को जागकर भी करते हमारी रक्षा,  
हो धूप या हो छाया देते सदा परीक्षा,  
तुमसे ही सारी खुशियाँ, तुमसे ही ये अमन है  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।  
ऐ देश के वीर जवानों तुमको नमन है।

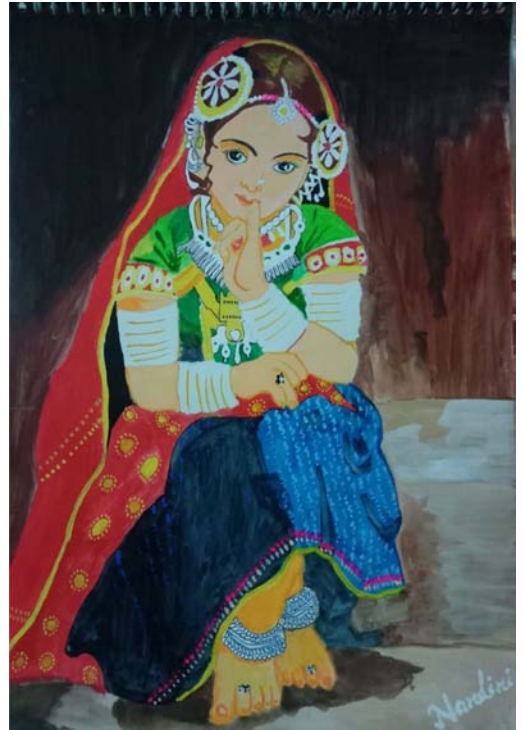
शिल्पी झा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## क्या हम आज़ाद हैं

सच-सच बताना क्या हम आज़ाद हैं?  
जिस धरती की रक्षा की खातिर  
मर मिटे वीर जवान  
उसी धरती पर आज होती है लड़ाईयाँ केवल धर्म के नाम  
यूँ वो शोर मचाकर, दंगे फसाद करने में माहिर है  
लेकिन कन्या भ्रूण हत्या पर रोक लगाने में ही कायर हैं,  
क्या इसी को कहेंगे कि देश आबाद है?  
सच-सच बताना क्या हम आज़ाद हैं?

अंग्रेज गए तो भ्रष्ट नेताओं ने पकड़ लिया  
अपनी मीठी वाणी के पुल में जकड़ लिया  
मानवता को सूली पर चढ़ा दिया  
उदारता को जिंदा जला दिया  
गरीबों को पाई-पाई से तोल रहा  
सर्वनाश का यह नया आगाज़ है।  
सच-सच बताना क्या हम आज़ाद हैं?

मेघा राजौरिया  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## हमें ऐसा देश बनाना है

भारत के हर कोने में  
हमें यह संदेश ले जाना है  
पढ़ा-लिखा हो हर इंसान  
हमें ऐसा देश बनाना है

अब गर्दिश के दिन है बीते  
अब न होगा कोई सितम  
खेल-खेल में पढ़ेंगे सारे  
बाँटेंगे खुशियाँ और गम

माँ की ममता प्यार पिता का  
इन पर हमें लुटाना है  
पढ़ा-लिखा हो हर इंसान  
हमें ऐसा देश बनाना है।

वे बच्चे हैं, कल का भारत  
इनको जो ठुकराएगा  
करेगा जो नुकसान देश का  
फिर वो कल पछताएगा।

हर सुख-दुख को सहकर  
हम को अपना फर्ज निभाना है  
पढ़ा-लिखा हो हर इंसान  
हमें ऐसा देश बनाना है।

## रुकने न देंगे

रुकने न देंगे,  
झुकने न देंगे,  
आज की युवा पीढ़ी है हम,  
हर रूप में सिर्फ आगे बढ़ेंगे।

कदमों को थामे चलेंगे  
मंजिलों की तरफ बढ़ेंगे  
अब चलते कदमों को हम  
रुकने न देंगे।

मंजिलों से हम न चूकेंगे  
राहों में हम न छूटेंगे  
सफल हो हम जाएँगे,  
रुकने न देंगे।

हर आरजू पूरी करेंगे,  
आसमानों की ऊँचाई को छुएँगे,  
आज की युवा पीढ़ी है हम  
हर रूप में सिर्फ आगे बढ़ेंगे।  
रुकने न देंगे,  
झुकने न देंगे,

शिल्पा झा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

दिव्या  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## लूजर

लूजर शब्द या अल्फाज मेरे लिए बहुत जाना पहचाना है। क्योंकि कई बार अध्यापिकाओं और मेरे साथ पढ़ने वाले छात्राओं ने मुझे इस शब्द से पुकारा है। अपने स्कूलों के दिनों में मैं बहुत बुद्धिमान छात्रा हुआ करती थी लेकिन ग्यारहवीं कक्षा में तबादला होते ही मुझे पहले दिन ही बहुत नया अनुभव मिला।

यह अनुभव मेरे लिए एक जख्म की तरह है। स्कूल का पहला दिन, पहला पीरियड, और पहली अध्यापिका मेरे सामने थी। लेकिन न जोश था न उत्साह, सबकुछ घन अंधेरा सा था। मैं अकेली डेक्स पर बैठी थी, मैंने सबका परिचय लिया, मेरी बारी आने पर, मैंने अपना परिचय दिया, तब मैंने मेरे नाम का अर्थ पूछा और मेरे नाम का मज़ाक उड़ाया, मुझे उस दिन से लगने लगा कि मेरा नाम कोई पहली बार में बोल नहीं सकता। घर जाकर अब्बू से मैंने पूछा मेरा नाम आपने निगहत क्यों रखा—अब्बू ने कहा मेरी बेटी फूल जैसी है, इसलिए आपका नाम निगहत रखा है। लेकिन अब्बू के बहलावे से मैं संतुष्ट नहीं थी। कुछ दिनों बाद उसी अध्यापिका ने मुझे कुछ सवाल किए जिसका जवाब मैं नहीं दे पाई, तब उन्होंने मुझे जी भर कर सुनाया, उनकी सुनाई हुई मैं हर बात भूल गई सिवाए एक शब्द के 'लूजर'। पहली बार किसी ने मुझे लूजर कहा, उनको देखकर बहुत से बच्चे मुझे लूजर बुलाने लगे। मुझे उस मैंम से नफरत हो गई। मुझे वह बिना गलतियों के डाँटती।

मैं भी कभी गुस्से में उनके विषय को पढ़ के नहीं जाती न ही कॉपी पूरी करती। एक दिन कॉपी पूरी न होने पर, वह मुझे प्रिंसिपल ऑफिस ले गई। प्रिंसिपल मैंम से पहले मेरी हिंदी वाली अध्यापिका वहाँ किसी काम से उपस्थित हुई। मेरी

एकाउन्ट की अध्यापिका ने मुझे बहुत डांट खिलवाई, पता नहीं कितनी बार लूजर कहा, लगता था जैसे लूजर उनका तकिया कुलाम है।

मैं वहाँ रो पड़ी, मेरी हिंदी अध्यापिका मुझे बाहर लेकर आई तथा उन्होंने मुझसे बात की, मैं हिंदी में बहुत तेज थी शायद इसलिए हिंदी वाली अध्यापिका मुझे अच्छा मानती थी। उन्होंने मुझसे प्यार से मुस्कुराते हुए पूछा, मैंने नहीं बताया, वह बहुत देर तक पूछती रही लेकिन मैंने फिर भी नहीं बताया, पर वह तब तक वहाँ से हिली नहीं जब तक मैंने अपनी अध्यापिका को सब कुछ बताया नहीं। एकाउन्ट वाली अध्यापिका में जो बुराई नहीं भी थी, वह भी मैंने बढ़ा-चढ़ाकर कह दी। और मैंने रोना बंद कर दिया, तब मैंने मुझसे कहा—“लूजर वो होता है जो क्षमता होते हुए भी कार्य या परिश्रम नहीं करता, लूजर वो होता है जो दिल में जज्बातों को दबाता है, लूजर वो होता है, जो गलतियों को सुधारने के बजाय दोहराता है। तो निगहत इस हिसाब से तो तुम हो लूजर। तुमने अपनी अध्यापिका को दुबारा मौका दिया, यह बोलने का अगली बार गुस्से से नहीं धैर्य और शांति से काम लो। परिश्रम तथा मेहनत करो। मैंम को बता दो कि तुममे वो बल है। तुम भी एक अच्छी विद्यार्थी हो। अपने प्रयासों से जवाब देना सिखो। मैंम की यह बात मेरे जहन में आज तक वैसी ही छपी है। मैंने हर एक प्रश्न का उत्तर सही तरीके से देना सीखा, तथा स्कूल से जाते-जाते न एकाउन्ट वाली मैंम के मन में मेरे लिए कोई ईर्ष्या रही, न मेरे मन में।

निगहत शिरिन  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष



## बदलती ईद

आखिर 30 दिनों के सत्र और रोज़े के बाद आ गई 'ईद'। कहते हैं ईद की खुशी बच्चों को सबसे ज्यादा होती है लेकिन हमारे घर में उल्टा था, हमारे घर में बच्चों से ज्यादा मेरे पापा को होती थी। आखिर हो भी क्यों न, साल में वही एक दिन तो आता है जब भाई अब्बू को मीठा और लाजावाब पकवान खाने की अनुमति देते थे। रात भर डोंगे में कोरमा बिरयानी, शेरखूरमा इत्यादि पकाए जाते। कोई नहीं सोया करता। और मेरे अब्बू बार-बार बावर्ची खाने में आकर पूछते-बन गया सब? और हमारा जवाब एक ही होता- 'नहीं अभी बाकी है' वो इसलिए की कहीं अब्बू खाने के लिए न माँग ले, अब्बू को बदपरहेजी खाना हम चखने के लिए भी नहीं देते थे।

इसके बाद अब वो काम शुरू होता था, जो बचपन से अब्बू को करते देखते आई हूँ, मेरी बहन हम सभी के ईद के कपड़े और प्रेस लेकर अब्बू के पास जाती। अब्बू हर एक कपड़े की तह लगा-लगा कर प्रेस किया करते। बाकि दिन चाहे कोई भी प्रेस करे लेकिन ईद का दिन तो अब्बू का दिन है, पानी छिड़क-छिड़क कर खूब बराबर से अब्बू प्रेस किया करते थे।

और अब्बू की तरह हम भी अपनी अलग-अलग तैयारियों में लगे हैं, नींद आने का तो सवाल ही नहीं उठता। अब्बू को कितना ही कह दो सोने को, मजाल है कि अब्बू मान जाए। काम करते-करते अजिर (सुबह) की आजान हो जाती है, घर का लगभग हर काम पूरा हो चुका होता है। अब्बू की फिर एक गश्त लगती, रसोई घर की तरफ, दुबारा अब्बू पूछते-सब बन गया? भईया के इशारे पर अब्बू को चखने के लिए सेवईयाँ दी जाती। खत्म होने पर अब्बू का थोड़ा और सेवईयाँ माँगना और भाई का पीछे से बोलना 'अभी चखने के लिए था' बाकि नाश्ते के वक्त खाइएगा। अब्बू थोड़ा गुस्सा होकर बैठ जाते लेकिन फिर भी भाई उनको सेवईयाँ नहीं देने देता। भाई को छोड़ कर हम सभी लोग अब्बू को कभी-कभी थोड़ी बहुत बदपरहेजी चीजें खाने देते थे, लेकिन भाईजान कभी नहीं। उनको पता चल जाता तो सौँ डॉट पड़ती थी। क्योंकि बड़े भाई अब्बू को डाईलिसिस के लिए ले जाया करते थे, अब्बू की हर एक तकलीफ और दर्द को वो हम सभी से बेहतर समझा और महसूस किया करते।

उसके बाद अब्बू का काम हुआ करता था सब को नहलवाने का। सुबह सवेरे 6 बजे ही अब्बू सबको नहलवा देते। 7 या

7.30 बजे तक सभी भाई नहा-धोकर कपड़े पहनकर नमाज पढ़ने के लिए तैयार हो जाते तब अब्बू भाईयों को अपने हाथों से इत्र लगाते और गले मिलकर 'ईद मुबारक' कहते। सभी नमाज पढ़कर जब वापस आते, हम सभी बहने और मम्मी तैयार हो जाती थी, तब अब्बू हमें भी इत्र लगाया करते।

फिर 'दस्तरखान' बिछता और नाश्ता लगता-बिरयानी, कौरमा, निहारी, खमिरी रोटियाँ, पलाओ और सेवईयाँ। हमारा पूरा परिवार साथ नाश्ता करता, सब नाश्ते को खाने की तरह खाते, खाएँ भी क्यों न आखिर पूरे रात के जगह है।

नाश्ते के बाद सब को 'ईद' मिलना, ईदी का हिसाब कुछ समझ नहीं आता सबसे बड़े को ईदी ज्यादा क्यों मिलती है? और सबसे छोटे को कम क्यों? मैं पूरे परिवार में सबसे छोटी हूँ, मुझे अब्बू, अम्मी, तीनों भाईयों से और दोनों बहनो से ईदी मिलती, फिर भी बड़े भाई के पास ज्यादा ईदी होती। ईदी सिर्फ वही देता है जो कमाता हो, लेकिन मैं फिर भी सभी भाई बहनो से छोटे होने के नाते ले लिया करती।

उसके बाद सभी रिश्तेदारों, मौहल्ले वालों का आना शुरू होने लगता है। शाम तक मेहमानों का आना-जाना लगा रहता है। पूरे दिन गले मिलकर ईद मुबारक किया गया, उन लफ्जों की गूँज और ईद की खुशबू पूरे दिन महकती।

25 अक्टूबर, 2017 को अब्बू का इंतकाल (देहांत) हुआ। और बदल गया सब, अब पूरी रात नहीं जागा-जाता, अब बावर्ची खाने में जाकर कोई नहीं पूछता-बन गया सब? अब सेवईयाँ कोई नहीं चखता। अब सुबह होने पर चुपचाप सब एक-एक कर नहाते तैयार होते, इत्र लगाकर नमाज पढ़ने जाते, और आते वक्त अब्बू की कब्र पर जाते, उन्हें ईद मुबारक कहते। मम्मी बावर्ची खाने में या और कहीं जाकर रोया करती। फिर भाई घर पहुँच जाते और पूछते मम्मी कहाँ है-और मम्मी को हम सब रोता हुआ पाते। अब भाई को ईदी कोई नहीं देता, भाई सबको ईदी देते हैं, और सबसे ज्यादा, मुझे अब ज्यादा ईदी मिलने पर भी खुशी नहीं होती।

“अब नाश्ते में स्वाद नहीं है, अब ईद में वो बात नहीं है”

निगूहत शीरिन  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## सफर और सपने

दीपक की जिंदगी अभी तक तो सरल थी किसी सीधे मार्ग की तरह लेकिन जब से उसने सुना की गाँव का विद्यालय टूटने वाला है तो उसकी जिन्दगी चाँदनी चौक की गलियों के समान हो गई। उसे उसका सपना टूटता सा नजर आया। उसके पाइलेट बनने का सपना। जो उसे रातों में चैन से सोने नहीं देता था। लेकिन उसे वो बेचैनी बहुत प्यारी थी। विद्यालय टूटने के खबर ने मानो उसके सुख के पल छीन लिए।

दीपक एक ग्रामीण परिवार के परिवेश में पला बच्चा था। वह पाइलेट तभी से बनना चाहता था जब उसने पहली बार हवा में एक हवाई जहाज को तैरते देखा था। उसके अचम्भा का कोई ठिकाना न था। ये भी कोई छोटी बात नहीं थी की वह केवल चौथी कक्षा में होकर ये जानता था की पाइलेट एक ऐसा इन्सान है जो हवाई जहाज चलाता है। घास-फूस की झोपड़ी में वह रहते थे। पर उसके सपने और उसको सच करने की अभिलाषा किसी चट्टान से भी ज्यादा मजबूत थी।

उसकी माँ अकेली माता थी। दीपक के पिता न जाने क्यूँ एक दिन उन्हें छोड़कर चले गए। ये सवाल दीपक के दिमाग में हमेशा खटकता था।

उसे उड़ते हुए हवाई जहाज को छूने की अभिलाषा होती वह उन्हें देखने के चक्कर में कई-कई दूर चला जाता था। वह दिन रात तितलियों के पीछे भागता था। विद्यालय से निकलने के बाद यूँ ही घूमते-घूमते उसे घर जाने में बहुत समय लग जाता आधे घन्टे का रास्ता 2 घन्टे में तय होता।

लेकिन ये सब मस्ती घूमना सब जल्द ही समाप्त होने वाला था। क्योंकि अब उनका विद्यालय टूटने वाला था। वह कितना भी बीमार हो पर छुट्टी नहीं करता।

आज वह अपने खटोले में लेटे लेट ये बातें सोच रहा था। उसका झोला जो वह विद्यालय ले जाने के लिए इस्तेमाल करता था तो भी दीवार की एक किल पर टँगा मौन था। उसकी पुस्तकें भी गम खा चुप थी।

न जाने इसकी बाल बुद्धि निर्जीव वस्तुओं को भी सजीव क्यों कर रही थी। जैसे उसके साथ मिलकर शोक मना रही हैं।

उसने एक प्यारा सा सपना देखा था कि वह जब बड़ा होगा पाइलेट बनेगा तो वह माँ को अपने साथ ही बिठाएगा। किसी ने इस बात पर उसका खूब मजाक उड़ाया था। वह एक बाबू थे, जिसको दीपक ने अपना सपना बताया था। वह कहते थे कि तुम बेहूदे हो। न जाने आगे वो अग्रेंजी में क्या बोलते दीपक समझ नहीं पाया। पर उसे इतना समझ आ गया कि वह उसका मजाक उड़ा रहे थे।

उसे अपने गाँव के सरसों के खेत याद आ रहे थे। जो उसकी और उसकी माँ के रास्ते का मनमोहक बनाते थे। जब उसकी माँ उसे विद्यालय छोड़ने जाती थी।

वह यह सोच ही रहा होता है कि उसकी माँ पास गाँव से वापस आ जाती है और सर पर बंधे कपड़े की गठरी नीचे रख देती है और एक पल उसे देखती है फिर घर से बाहर निकलकर 'रमा' जिसका घर दीपक के दो घर बाद है के यहाँ चली जाती है।

उसे दीपक की अग्रेंजी कहानी सुनना पसन्द है वह उसकी कहानी सुनकर न जाने क्यूँ इतना हँसती है पर दीपक को पता है की वो शहरी बाबू की तरह उसका मजाक नहीं उड़ाती।

उसकी माँ रमा को बताती है की विद्यालय के टूट जाने की वहज से वह (दीपक) कितना परेशान है। वह दोनो मिलकर सरकार की बुराई करती है। क्योंकि उनकी नजर में दोषी वही है। रमा कहती है—

‘अरे इस स्कूल को तोड़ने की ऐसा क्या थी बेचारन बच्चों को जीवन अधकार में डाल दिया। आगे कहती है—

“अरे भाई इन सरकारी कामन का तो पूछो ही नहीं हमेशा लटके पड़े रहते हैं न जाने ये भी कब तक लटका पड़ा रहे।

इसी तरह दोनो अपने अपने सरकार के खिलाफ तर्क प्रस्तुत करती है। बातों-बातों में ही दोनों में एक होड़ सी लग जाती है कि कौन ज्यादा बुराई कर सकता है।

अंतत दोनो की बात कुछ समय लेकर समाप्त हो ही जाती

है। आखिरकार इस होड़ में दोनों का ही जीत हुई।

दीपक की माँ रमा को बताती है की दीपक न जाने क्यूँ विद्यालय टूटने की बात सुनने के बाद से ही कमरे में पड़ा रहता है उसकी साईकल बेचारी बाहर की दीवार से लगी उसका इन्तजार करती है। पर वह जाता ही नहीं उसे चलाने।

उसकी माँ आगे कहती है कि वह दीपक को यह भी वादा कर चुकी है कि तो उसका दाखिला गाँव के बाहर के प्राइवेट स्कूल में करा देगी।

लेकिन सच्चाई तो भी जानती है कि गाँव में दूसरा कोई सरकारी स्कूल नहीं और प्राइवेट में गरीब के बच्चों का पढ़ना मुश्किल है।

शाम ढलने को होती है अब उन्हें खाना बनाने की चिंता होती है तो दोनों औरते अपना वार्तालाप यही समाप्त कर देते हैं।

सोनू बिस्तर पर पड़ा-पड़ा अंधेरा होने का इन्तजार करता है तभी छत पर से एक हवाई जहाज गुजरता है जो तेज आवाज करता हुआ छत पर से गुजर जाता है।

खुद को रोकते हुए, वह बड़बड़ाता है

नहीं वह नहीं उठेगा बिल्कुल

नहीं उठेगा नही उसे

नहीं देखनी तो चमकती

लाइट नहीं देखनी तो

बड़ी सी चमचमाती चीज।

तब फिर एक हवाई जहाज छत पर से गुजरता है। दीपक ने अभी भी कोई हलचल नहीं है।

तभी तीसरा भी आ जाता है, फिर बड़-बड़ाते हुए कहता है मैं नहीं रुक सकता ये मुझे घर से निकाले बगैर नहीं छोड़ेगी।

वह तेजी से बिस्तर से उछलता है और तेजी से साईकल पर चढ़कर गलियों में हवाई जहाज का पीछा करता है और खुद से ही बड़-बड़ाता जाता है। "जी हाँ ये छोटी सी बात मेरे सपने नहीं तोड़ सकती मैं जाऊँगा, बहुत दूर जाऊँगा।

## औरत

औरत होना सरल नहीं

जब-जब किसी औरत

से अवगत होती हूँ।

वह स्वयं को हिचकिचाहट

से पेश करती है।

या खुशी से जैसे वह

स्वतंत्रता के समीप है

वह जरा भी मदद

नहीं माँगती

अपना स्वाभिमान

समाज में रखती है।

फिर कुछ स्त्रियाँ

जो शाम तक इधर-उधर

करती हैं, उन्हें देख

वह औरत फिर

स्वयं को अबला

शक्तिहीन समझती

है।

फफक-फफक रो पड़ती है

फिर उठ स्वतंत्रता

तलाशती हुई

पितृसत्तात्मक

समाज को ताक पर

रखती है।

कोमल

हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

दीपा कुमारी

हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष



## कड़ी मेहनत

यह कुछ समय पहले की बात है। एक शहर था— प्रीतमपूर नाम का और उस शहर के एक छोटे से मकान में रमेश नाम का 12 साल का बच्चा रहता था। उसके साथ बस उसकी माँ ही रहती थी जिसका नाम रानी था। कुछ समय पहले ही उसके पति राजेश की मृत्यु हुई थी। वह सहनशील और बहुत समझदार महिला थी पति की मृत्यु के बाद उसने ही अपने घर और बच्चे रमेश को संभाला। तो एक बार क्या होता है की रमेश एक दिन ना खाना खाता है और ना ही मुँह—हाथ धोता है, बस अपनी माँ अर्थात् रानी को ज़ोर—ज़ोर से आवाज़ देने लगता है। रानी उस समय रसोई में कुछ काम कर थी। अचानक से रमेश की आवाज़ सुन वह डर जाती है और भागती हुई उसके पास जाती है। वह पूछती है की बेटा तुम कब आए विद्यालय से और तुम इतना ज़ोर—ज़ोर से क्यों मुझे पुकार रहे हो। क्या तुमको भूख लगी है। चलो मुँह—हाथ धोकर बैठो। मैं तुम्हारे लिए खाना परोसती हूँ इतना कहकर रानी रसोई की ओर जाने लगती है तभी रमेश उसका हाथ पकड़ लेता है और गुस्से में कहता है की मुझे कुछ नहीं करना और न ही मुझे खाना—खाना है। तब रानी उससे पूछती है कि तुम्हारे साथ आज कुछ हुआ है क्या विद्यालय में, जो की तुम आज ऐसा व्यवहार कर रहे हो। तुमने इससे पहले कभी ऐसा व्यवहार नहीं किया। मुझे बताओ बेटा तुम्हारे साथ आज क्या हुआ तभी अचानक से रमेश रोने लगता है और उसके आँसू देख रानी का भी दिल भर आता है। वह उससे उसकी समस्या पूछती है तब रमेश बताता है की आज उसके साथ क्या हुआ। वह बताता है की आज उसके कक्षा

के एक सहपाठी ने और उसके साथ मिलकर बाकी साथियों ने उसका काफी मजाक उड़ाया। मेरे पास तो अच्छे—अच्छे कपड़े भी नहीं हैं और मेरी गरीबी होने का उन्होंने काफी मजाक बनाया। मेरे पापा नहीं हैं, आज इस पर भी वह काफी हँसे। इतना बताकर वह काफी ज़ोर—ज़ोर से रोने लगता है। सब बात सूनकर रानी के आँखों में भी आँसू आ जाते हैं। वह अपने आपको अंदर ही अंदर संभालते हुए रमेश को एक कहानी सुनाती है एक गाँव था जिसमें एक लखन नाम का लड़का और गायत्री नाम की एक महिला रहती थी जो की लखन की बहन थी। उनके माँ—पिता की मृत्यु बचपन में हो जाने के कारण उनका बचपन बड़ी कठिनाईयों से निकलता है। उस कहानी में रानी बताती है की वह दोनो भाई—बहन एक छोटी सी झोपड़ी में कैसे जीते थे। कभी उनको खाना मिल पाता था तो कभी नहीं। आस—पास के लोग भी उनकी कोई मदद नहीं करते थे। परन्तु वह बताती है की सिर्फ दो महिलायें थी जिन्होंने उनका साथ दिया। उनको अपने साथ कपड़े बुनने के काम में लगाया और उनकी मदद की। फिर वह दोनो भाई—बहन ने बड़ी मेहनत और लगन से काम किया और ज़िन्दगी में आगे बढ़े। कहानी सुनने के बाद रमेश का रोना बंद हो गया और उसको यह सीख मिली की चाहे मनुष्य गरीब क्यों न हो, अगर वह मेहनत करेगा तो हमेशा आगे बढ़ेगा। इस तरह दोनों माँ बेटे खुशी—खशी रहने लगे।

योगिता कन्नौजिया  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## कोशिश कर

कोशिश कर, हल निकलेगा।  
 आज नहीं तो कल निकलेगा।  
 अर्जुन के तीर सा साध  
 मरुस्थल से भी जल निकलेगा।  
 मेहनत कर, पौधों को पानी दे,  
 बंजर जमीन से भी फल निकलेगा।  
 ताकत जुटा, हिम्मत को आग दें।  
 फौलाद का भी बल निकलेगा।  
 जिन्दा रख, दिल में उम्मीदों को  
 गरल के समन्दर से भी गंगाजल निकलेगा।  
 कोशिशें जारी रख कुछ कर गुजरने की  
 जो आज है थमा-थमा सा, चल निकलेगा।

सरिता कुमारी  
 हिंदी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## ईश्वर

न बैर करता है न भेदभाव करता है  
 इंसाफ के तराजू में वो सबको समान रखता है  
 न किसी को पराया करता है न किसी को लाड करता है  
 वह सबके साथ एक समान व्यवहार करता है  
 हमारे कर्मों का फ़ैसला वही सुनाता है  
 वही सही गलत का फ़र्क बताता है  
 उससे ऊँचा न कोई सहारा है हमारा  
 वही है सृष्टि का रचनाकार  
 हमारे लिए क्या है अच्छा वही बताता है  
 हमें नेक राह पर चलने की सीख दे जाता है  
 वह ईश्वर ही है जो हमें अपने  
 चरणों में स्थान देकर अहंकार को मिटाता है।  
 जब कर्मों का हिसाब होता है  
 कोई अच्छा निकलता है कोई बुरा निकलता है  
 पर ईश्वर सबको ही प्यार करता है।

साक्षी कुंद्रा  
 हिंदी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## गलती का एहसास

एक बार की बात है, सतरही नाम के एक गाँव में एक लड़का अपनी माँ के साथ रहता था और उनका आगे पीछे कोई न था लड़के का नाम अखिलेश था उसके घर में उसकी माँ के अलावा कोई कमाने-धमाने वाला नहीं था। घर का खर्च उसकी माँ ही कुछ न कुछ काम करके उठाती थी। वह राह चलते लोगों की सहायता कर या उनका कुछ सामान वगैरह उनके घर पर पहुँचाया करती थी जिससे कि उसे कुछ पैसे मिल जाते थे। तो घर का खर्च चल जाता था। लेकिन अखिलेश को यह छोटा काम लगता था। वह हमेशा अपनी माँ को यह करने से रोकता। लेकिन वह यह नहीं समझ पा रहा था कि इस वक्त उनके पास और कोई चारा नहीं था। अखिलेश यह सब समझने को तैयार न था। एक दिन तो उसके गुस्से का बाण टूट ही गया और उनसे घर से बाहर जाकर अपना खर्च उठाने का ठान लिया, वह भी गलत तरीके से। बिना अपनी माँ को बताए वह घर छोड़ कर चला गया। उसकी माँ जब घर आई तो उसने वहाँ अपने बेटे को नहीं पाया। उसने शाम होने तक का इंतजार किया, लेकिन तब भी वह नहीं आया।

वह बेचारी बेसहारा माँ अपने इकलौते बेटे की खोज में घर से निकल गई वह गली-गली अपने बेटे को खोज रही थी। उसने अपने मौहल्ले की एक पड़ोसन से उसके बेटे के बारे में पूछा तो उसकी पड़ोसन उसके बेटे को बुरा भला बोलने लगी और उसको भी उसे ढूँढ़ने से मना कर दिया। वो इसलिए क्योंकि अखिलेश का व्यवहार किसी के भी साथ अच्छा नहीं था। वह अपने घमंड में रहता था। उसकी माँ निराश होकर वापस घर लौट आई। और उसके कपड़ों को छू कर उसके होने का एहसास करने लगी। तो वहीं दूसरी ओर अखिलेश गलत तरीकों से ढेर सारे पैसे कमाने लगा। एक घर में अपने दोस्तों के साथ चोरी करने गया था लेकिन उसे वहाँ पैसे तो नहीं मिले लेकिन उसे वहाँ सबक मिला। सबक यह था कि वहाँ पर एक बीमार बच्चा सोया हुआ था जिसके पास एक खत था। उस पर लिखा था “कि बेटा हमने तुझे इतना बड़ा कर दिया है कि तु अब कहीं और अपना गुजर-बसर करे। अब हमारे पास खुद के लिए ही कुछ नहीं है कि हम तुझे पाल सके। अब हमसे ना हो पायेगा तुझे पढ़ाना-लिखाना और पालना। माफ करना हम तेरा इलाज नहीं करा पायेंगे।”

यह देखकर अखिलेश की आँखें भर आई तथा साथ ही साथ उसकी आँखें खुल गई कि यहाँ जब दोनो माँ-बाप अपने एक बच्चे को नहीं पाल सकते तो वहाँ तो मेरी अकेली माँ किसी न किसी तरह मुझे पाल रही है। फिर चाहे वह छोटा काम करे या बड़ा, मेरे लिये इससे बड़ी बात क्या होगी।

सोनी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## दुनिया से आगे

देखो वो है दुनिया से आगे  
न कोई रोके न कोई टोके  
अपनी धुन में मस्त है वो  
क्योंकि सर्वगुण सम्पन्न है वो।

आसमान में तारों की तरह चमकता है वो  
आजकल तो बस अपना ही बखान करता है वो  
इज्जत है, मेहनत है और लगन है  
आजकल तो बस इसी का प्रचलन है।

गिरता है, रुकता है, फिर संभलता है वो  
देखो अपनी ही धुन में आगे बढ़ता है वो  
यूँ तो आज के जमाने में कोई नहीं झुकता किसी के आगे  
वो तो अपनी मेहनत से है दुनिया में सबसे आगे।

दुख हो सुख हो या हो तनाव  
उसे तो बस है अपने काम से लगाव  
कल था आज है और आगे भी रहेगा  
वो तो नदी का पानी है साहब  
अपनी ही धुन में बहेगा।

सौन्दर्या द्विवेदी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## समाज की अदालत

समाज की अदालत में हैवानों का हिसाब नहीं होता  
हर कोई बेईमान है इस जहान में, यहाँ  
कभी उसके साथ इन्साफ नहीं होता।

छीन कर भी हस्ती उस मासूम की  
उन शैतानों का नाम गुमनाम नहीं होता।

सारा जमाना साथ होता है उसकी आबरू लूटने में  
अपनी मर्जी से कोई बदनाम नहीं होता।

तमाशा देखने को महफिलें लग जाती है,  
पर उनके गुनाहों का किरसा सरेआम नहीं होता।

जानकर भी सबकुछ अनजान बनते हैं लोग,  
हर बार वो मोहल्ला सुनसान नहीं होता।

खामोशी के पीछे उसकी कुछ राज छिपा होगा,  
हर कोई दुनिया में बेजुबान नहीं होता।

सुना है देवी का रूप होती है बेटियाँ  
पर उसी देवी का यहाँ सम्मान नहीं होता।

श्रेया शर्मा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## अहसास

रिश्ता अहसास का तेरे मेरे बीच  
कहता प्यार ही है अहसास  
तो क्या झूठा है संसार?  
एहसास, कोमल भावों का है भंडार  
जहाँ बालक पूछे बाबा का हाल  
क्या इश्क ही है अहसास  
भावों में बदलाव ही आता  
मित्र संगी बन जाता  
रिश्ता अहसास का तेरे मेरे बीच।

श्वेता गुप्ता  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## एक माँ की बेबसी

यह कहानी बिहार के एक जिले मधुबनी के डुमरा गाँव की है। जहाँ एक परिवार में बूढ़ी और उसके बेटे—बहू और एक पोता रहता है। उस औरत के बेटे का नाम रोहित बहू का नाम सुमन है। रोहित हमेशा की तरह सुबह के समय ऑफिस चला जाता था और घर पर सुमन उसकी सास और बेटा घर पर रह जाते थे। रोहित काम पर जाने से पहले रोजाना अपनी माँ से बोलता है कि भोजन कर लेना और पत्नी सुमन से यह कहकर जाता था खाना बनने के बाद माँ को ठीक से भोजन दे देना। उसकी पत्नी उत्तर में हमेशा एक ही जवाब देती हैं—हाँ आप चिंता मत करो मैं उनको सही समय पर भोजन अवश्य करा दूँगी। सुमन की यह बात सुनकर रोहित को विश्वास हो जाता है कि जैसे यह बोल रही है वैसे ही करती होगी। जब रोहित ऑफिस से काम करके घर लौटता तो अपनी माँ से कभी पूछता माँ क्या सुमन आपको भर पेट खाना देती है या आधा पेट या फिर ठीक से खाती हो या नहीं। वह अपनी पत्नी पर दृढ़ विश्वास के कारण खाने—पीने के बारे में नहीं पूछता था। सुमन अपनी सास को एक छोटे से कटोरे में थोड़ा सा खाना देती थी जिससे उस बूढ़ी औरत का पेट कभी नहीं भरता था। उसका बेटा जब रात को ऑफिस से आता और खाना खाने को बैठता तो उसकी माँ बाहर बरामदे में बैठी इंतजार करती ये सोचकर कि मेरा बेटा खाना खा रहा है और जो कुछ बच जाएगा तो वह खा लेगी फिर उसका पेट जरूर भर जाएगा।

वह कभी अपने बेटे से इस बारे में कुछ नहीं कहती बस इंतजार करती रहती थी और इस बारे में रोहित को भी नहीं पता होता था कि उसकी माँ खाना खाने के लिए रोज—रोज बरामदे में बैठी होती है। रोहित के खाने के बाद जो कुछ बचता था सुमन उसी थाली में थोड़ा और खाना परोस कर स्वयं खाने लगती थी। उसके बाद दोनों पति—पत्नी सोने चले जाते थे। उसकी माँ खाने का इंतजार करते—करते वह भी सोने चली जाती थी। हमेशा की तरह बूढ़ी औरत एक दिन इंतजार करती है खाना खाने के लिए। एक रात वह बूढ़ी औरत कहती है— “सब कोई मोरा सुतल आशा मोरा टूटल, चला है नीनियाँ सुतुगा।” यह बात वह स्वयं से कह रही है कि अब तो कोई सो गया है और मेरी जो आस थी खाना खाने की वह टूट गयी। अब मैं सो जाती हूँ। उसके बेटे ने यह बात सुन ली और कहा माँ आप किस संदर्भ में ये कह

रही है उसने कहा कुछ नहीं बेटा तो बस ऐसे ही गुनगुना रही थी। रोहित के जिद्द करने पर वह बता देती है कि आशा तो मेरी रोज ही टूट जाती है खाना खाने की परंतु आज यह बात मन में न रहकर मुँह से निकल गई। दोनों माँ—बेटे के बीच की बात को उसका पोता सुन रहा था। दोनों की बात सुनने के बाद उसका पोता अपनी माँ से बोलता है कि मम्मी आप जो दादी को छोटे से बर्तन में खाना देती हो इससे तो दादी का पेट नहीं भरता होगा। अब मैं यही बर्तन संभाल कर रख लेता हूँ और जब आप दादी के उम्र की हो जाएँगी तो आपको इसी बर्तन में थोड़ा सा खाना खाने को दूँगा। तो आप इससे अपना पेट भर लेंगी या पूरा दिन—रात इतने सा खाना खाये बिता सकती हैं?

विभा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

### उम्र

ये मस्त उम्र फिर नहीं आएगी  
जब शनै—शनै उम्र बढ़ जाएगी  
इत्र की जगह आयोडेक्स  
की खुशबू आएगी।

कहता हूँ, अब भी मिल लिया करो  
ये घड़ियाँ पलटकर नहीं आएगी।  
अभी तो आँखों में नूर है बाकी  
फिर खूबसूरती नज़र नहीं आएगी।  
अभी तो यार है चलते अपने साथ  
फिर केवल घड़ी ही नज़र आएगी।  
हंस लो खिलखिला कर आज  
फिर नकली बत्तीसी ही  
झलक दिखाएगी।

जब दोस्त बुलाएँ, चले जाओ,  
फिर डॉक्टरों से फुर्सत न मिल पाएगी।  
समझ जाओ यारों, समझ जाओ,  
ये मस्त उम्र फिर नहीं आएगी।

ज्योति कुमारी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## माँ की सीख

एक गाँव में एक निर्धन परिवार रहता था। वह बहुत ही ज्यादा गरीब था। उस परिवार में एक गरीब माँ और एक बेटा रहता था। वह अपनी एक छोटी सी झोपड़ी में रहते थे। माँ और बेटा दोनों सुख से उस झोपड़ी में रहते थे, पर माँ अपने बेटे का पालन पोषण ठीक से नहीं कर पाती थी क्योंकि वे गरीब थी। वह अपने बेटे को पढ़ाना चाहती थी पर अपनी गरीबी के कारण वह कमजोर थी। एक दिन वह सोचती है क्यों न मैं शहर जाकर काम करूँ और अपने बेटे को पढ़ने भेजूँ। माँ और बेटा दोनों अपनी जरूरत का सामान लेकर शहर के लिए निकल गए। शहर में पहुँचकर वे अनजान थे उन्हें कुछ नहीं पता माँ शहर की पक्की कलोनियों में जाकर काम ढूँढती रही। वह लोगों से बात करती है, और माँ को एक काम मिल भी जाता है।

वह लोगों के कपड़े धोने का काम करती है। लोगों के घर—जाकर कपड़े धोती है। ऐसे में उन दोनों का विकास भी हो रहा है। अब माँ अपने बेटे को स्कूल में दाखिला भी करवाती है और अपने बेटे को यह सीख भी देती है कि जीवन में कभी हार मत मानना। कठिनाइयों का सामना करने वालों को ही सफलता प्राप्त होती है। माँ और बेटा दोनों अपने नए जीवन की खुशी से शुरुआत करते हैं।

भारती  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष



## माँ का स्नेह अपने बच्चों के प्रति

एक माँ अपने बेटे के साथ अपने छोटे से मिट्टी वाले झोपड़ी में रहते हैं। दोनों ही अपने जीवन से बहुत खुश होते हैं। बेटे का नाम श्याम होता है। श्याम की माँ रोज सुबह—सुबह काम पर चली जाती है और श्याम को स्कूल जाने को कहती है। एक दिन श्याम की माँ घर जल्दी आ गई उन्होंने देखा कि श्याम स्कूल ना जाकर बाहर फुटबाल खेल रहा है और कहता है कि वह स्कूल जाता है। फिर श्याम की माँ सोचती है कि मैं कितना मेहनत करती हूँ उसके उज्ज्वल जीवन के लिए, तभी वह निश्चय करती है कि कुछ दिन के लिए अपने साथ श्याम को काम पर ले जाएगी ताकि वह देखे कि माँ कितनी मेहनत करती है तथा उन्हें समझे और स्कूल जाए और फिर दूसरे दिन श्याम को माँ ने ठीक वैसा ही किया जब श्याम वहाँ से अपनी माँ के साथ जब वापस आ रहा था तब उसे दुकान के मालिक ने कुछ ले जाने को दिया। कुल दो थैले हो गए दोनों ही हाथ में थैले लिए घर की ओर चल रास्ते में श्याम थक गया तब उसे यह एहसास हुआ कि उसकी माँ कितनी मेहनत करती है केवल उसके लिए, फिर घर पहुँचकर श्याम की माँ ने श्याम को अपने पास बुलाकर प्यार से समझाया और बहुत सारा दुलार भी किया और फिर शाम को श्याम के लिए नए कपड़े भी लेकर आई।

श्याम उसे देखकर बहुत खुश हुआ लेकिन अभी भी श्याम अपनी माँ के ख्वाब से श्याम पढ़—लिखकर कुछ बनेगा। इससे बेखबर श्याम था लेकिन उसके दूसरे दिन ही जब वह सोकर उठता है और शौच के लिए जा रहा होता है वह अपनी माँ को किसी से बात करते देखता है। और वह सुन लेता है। कि उसकी माँ ने स्कूल की फीस के लिए किसी से कर्ज लेकर उसे स्कूल जाने को कहती है। इस बात पर श्याम की पड़ोसी उसकी माँ को बहुत भला—बुरा सुनाती है लेकिन श्याम की माँ ने उनको कुछ नहीं कहा बस घर जाकर रोने लगी तब श्याम को एहसास हुआ कि वह कितना गलत कर रहा था। स्कूल ना जाकर और अपने माँ के सपनों को तोड़कर उसने अपनी माँ से बात करके माफी माँगा और वादा किया कि आज से कभी स्कूल जाना नहीं छोड़ूँगा। तब से दोनों खुश रहने लगे।

कंचन कुमारी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## माँ

माँ शब्द अपने आप में ही बहुत महत्वपूर्ण शब्द है। माँ के बिना जीवन की उम्मीद नहीं की जा सकती अगर माँ न होती तो हमारा अस्तित्व ही न होता। माँ अपने बच्चे से ज़्यादा प्यार करती है। मगर जब पता चलता है कि बच्चा गलत रास्ते पर चल रहा है तो माँ एक गुरु की तरह उसे अपने पास बुलाकर समझाती है। माँ से बढ़कर इस दुनिया में कोई नहीं होता और यदि माँ न हो तो ये दुनिया सूखा रेगिस्तान के बराबर है। बिना माँ के जीवन जीना बहुत मुश्किल है। अपने जीवन में दूसरों से ज़्यादा वो हमेशा हमारा ध्यान रखती है और प्यार भी करती है। अपने जीवन में वो हमें पहली प्राथमिकता देती है और हमारे बुरे समय में उम्मीद की रोशनी जला देती है।

माँ शब्द हम सब के जीवन का पहला वो शब्द होता है जिसे हम हर सुख-दुख दर्द में सबसे पहले लेते हैं।

माँ और बेटे का इस जग में है बड़ा ही निर्मल नाता, पूत, कपूत, सुने हैं पर न सुनी माता कुमाता।

हम कभी भी अपने विचार, प्रेम माँ के लिए व्यक्त नहीं कर सकते।

तनिष्का शर्मा  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## सफलता का रहस्य पूछने पर

खिड़की ने कहा— धूप, वर्षा, जाड़े की चिन्ता न करो।

पेन्सिल ने कहा— सिक्के की तरह भारी न बनो।

बर्फ ने कहा— ठण्डा रह कर धीरज धारण करो।

हथौड़ों ने कहा— ठीक स्थान और ठीक समय पर प्रहार करो।

घड़ी ने कहा— प्रत्येक काम में तेजी और गति लाओ।

मोटर ने कहा — जो मिले उस पर अपनी छाप छोड़ जाओ।

रविना थॉमस  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## माँ की भावनाएँ

मैंने माँ को है जाना, जब से दुनिया है देखी  
प्यार माँ का पहचाना, जब से उंगली है थामी।

त्याग की भावना जो है माँ के भीतर  
प्यार उससे भी गहरा जितना गहरा समंदर

माँ ही है इस जहां में जो सबसे न्यारी  
सींचती है जो हमारे जीवन की क्यारी।

अटल विश्वास माँ का, माँ की ममता की डोरी  
माँ के आँचल की छाँव, माँ की मुस्कान प्यारी।

माँ की आँखों में देखे सपने हजार हमारे वास्ते  
मंज़िले बनाई न अपनी न माँ न चूने अपने रास्ते।

डगमगाए कदम जो तो है थाम लेती  
अगर हो जाऊँ उदास तो माँ प्यार देती

मेरे लिए वह करती अपनी खुशियाँ कुर्बान  
गम के शैलाब में भी बिखेरती है मुस्कान

वो सिमटी थी घर तक रखती थी सब का मान  
हर कमी को पूरा करने में जिसने लगा रखी है जान।

वजूद माँ का और माँ की पहचान  
रखना माँ के लिए सदा हृदय में सम्मान।

तनिष्का शर्मा  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## स्त्री अधिकार

आज फिर एक नया दिन था, हर रोज़ की तरह कुछ भी नया नहीं। इन मात्र डेढ़ सालों में मैंने खुद को बहुत याद किया है, अब भला कोई खुद को कैसे याद कर सकता है? बड़ी होकर और भी नादानों वाली बातें करने लगी हूँ। सच में, ज़माना तो बस यही कह रहा है बड़ी हो गई हो, बड़ों की तरह व्यवहार करो। और शायद कहना गलत भी नहीं है अठारह वर्ष की तो हो ही गई हूँ और अब तो महाविद्यालय में भी प्रवेश कर लिया। महाविद्यालय सपनों की दुनिया। वह दुनिया जिसका सपना मैं विद्यालय जीवन में हर रोज़ देखा करती थी और अब उसी सपने को जी रही हूँ, एक साल कैसे बीत गया पता ही नहीं चला और मैं जूनियर से कब सीनियर हो गई इसका एहसास भी नहीं हुआ। पर पता नहीं क्यों ये बीतता हुआ समय मुझे बेचैन कर रहा है। बेचैन बहुत बेचैन, हर रोज़ मैं नए सवाल के घेरे में खड़ी हो जाती हूँ। और फिर शुरू होती है कशमकश सही और गलत की। हर रोज़ कुछ इसी प्रकार बीत रहा है सवालों और जवाबों के उलझन में।

द्वितीय वर्ष प्रारंभ हो गया है और उसी के साथ प्रारंभ हो गई है नए विषयों से पहचान बढ़ाने को सिलसिला। मैं आरंभिक कुछ कक्षाओं में मैं नहीं जा पाई थी। कारण, बस वही पुराना बीमारी, हर साल के सिलसिले की तरह फिर बीमार पड़ गई। अब यह तो आम बात है, खैर छोड़ो मुद्दे की बात तो यह है कि मैं अपन जनरल इलेक्टिव के विषय से बहुत ही प्रभावित हुई। आज महाविद्यालय में आते ही मेरी पहली अध्यापिका से सामना हुआ। पहली अध्यापिका? अरे हाँ इस द्वितीय वर्ष में कि मैं पहली कक्षा ले पाई वह भी अनामिका मैम की मैम के नाम में कुछ नहीं है, कहा ना बड़ी होते-होते नादान होते जा रही हूँ। जो मुख्य बात है वह तो बताई ही नहीं। हमारा इस वर्ष का राजनीति का विषय था नारीवाद। हाँ-हाँ बल्कि सही पढ़ा आपने नारीवाद। अब आप बोलोगे इसमें कौन सी बड़ी बात है आजकल बस यही तो चल रहा है नारीवाद और उसका आडंबर। नारीवाद के नाम पर महिलाएं तो न जाने क्या ही करने पर अमादा हो गई हैं। पढ़ने-लिखने की छूट दे दी है। बाहर भी अपने मर्जी से ही आती-जाती है और तो और अब नारीवाद के नाम पर पर अपनी संस्कृति को भी आग लगा दिया है, इन आज की आधुनिक महिलाओं ने और न जाने अब और क्या-क्या रंग देखना बाकी है। इस एक

नारीवाद के पल्लू पकड़े हुए महिलाओं के।

कुछ गलत कहा क्या मैंने? यही विचार तो है समाज में। हर तबके, हर वर्ग में महिलाओं को दबाने की कोशिश की जाती है और अगर उन्होंने समाज के विरुद्ध आवाज़ उठाया तो उन्हें आडंबरपूर्ण बताकर समाज के मान्यताओं से खिलवाड़ करने वाला घोषित कर दिया जाता है। और जब वो सवाल पूछती है तो उनका मुँह बंद करने की कोशिश की जाती है। या उसे नादान कहकर समाज के नियमों को मानने के लिए कह दिया जाता है।

हाँ, बिल्कुल ऐसी ही घटना हुई आज मैं बस महाविद्यालय से आई थी और बस देख रही थी कि आज मुझे बच्चों को क्या पढ़ाना है। बस उसी समय मम्मी ने एक खबर दी खुशखबरी, हाँ बिल्कुल उनके लिए यह खुश खबरी ही थी। मम्मी, मामी से बात कर रही थी उन्हें बता रही थी कि सुमनिया की शादी हो गई। ये शब्द मेरे कानों में पड़े ही थे कि मैं सुन पड़ गई। कुछ भी सोचने की क्षमता नहीं बची। एक पल के लिए मुझे खुद पर संदेह हुआ। क्या मैंने जो सुना वह सही सुना, कहीं यह मेरा भ्रम तो नहीं था। उसे दूर करने के लिए मैंने मामी और मम्मी के सवदों को बाधित किया और पूछा क्या मम्मी के स्वीकृति आने के बाद भी मैं अवाक थी। वहीं सुमनी जो अभी कुछ दिन पहले गुड़े-गुड़ियों से खेलती थी। मुझे विद्यालय में आते-जाते देखती थी और अगर गलती से मेरी नज़र उस पर पड़ जाती तो वह अपनी मासूम से चेहरे से मुस्कुरा देती थी। उम्र ही क्या थी उसकी अभी, महज 15 साल मुझे कानों पर विश्वास नहीं हुआ। और अपनी नादानी में मैंने एक और सवाल पूछा, मम्मी, किसी ने कुछ नहीं कहा, अभी तो बच्ची है वो ऐसे लोगों को तो जेल हो जानी चाहिए और फिर क्या मम्मी मुझे ही चुप कराने लगी। शायद मैंने फिर से कुछ गलत कह दिया था। नादान जो हूँ। ऐ मुझे कौन बताएगा कि ये सवाल करने का मुझे हक नहीं है। हाँ कुछ ऐसा ही है, समाज कुछ इस तरह से ही सवालों को दबा देता है।

और फिर पूछता है यह नारीवाद का टंटा क्यों। कौन से अधिकारों की माँग कर रहे है। स्त्री अधिकार क्या सच में समाज में अपने अधिकारों की बात करने की इजाज़त है। अनामिका मैम के द्वारा मन में विरोध के बीज तो बोए गए

पर उसे समाज जानता है कैसे दबाना है और उसका शिकार बनती है सुमनी और उसकी जैसी लड़कियाँ। बस डर लगता है मुझे क्या सच में स्त्री अधिकार आज के समाज में महत्व रखता है?

पूजा  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## नारी

सृष्टि के विकास का आधार,  
नर और नारी एक समान।  
समाज की उन्नति का आधार,  
संभव हो जब हो नारी का सम्मान।  
मैथिलिशरण गुप्त की नारी समर्थन हेतु प्रयास  
नर से बढ़कर नारी, चूँकि दो मात्राओं का आभास।

सत्य है, सदियों से नारी की यही रही है आस,  
पिता का आशीर्वाद हाथ,  
पति की आँखों में प्रेम और  
पुत्र की नन्हीं अंगुलियों का साथ।  
इसी गाड़ी में वह चाहती है होना सवार  
अचम्भा! इस गाड़ी के पहिये, नारी पर ही हैं मोहताज।

कोमल सी घरहरी, नाजुक सी दिखने वाली  
पा लेती है जब मनचाहा लक्ष्य  
सजा देती है सामने वाले पर उसका ताज।  
मुश्किल है करना यह विश्वास  
यह नाजुक सी कली  
जब देखती है होते अन्याय  
गिरा भी देती है फिर गाज।

जीवन को सम्पूर्ण करने वाली के जीवन में  
अधिकतर पाया गया है अभाव ही अभाव।  
प्रकृति का वरदान अमृत सलिला, मातृत्व गरिमा  
करुणा की देवी, फिर भी न जाने क्यों गौरव की तलाश।  
स्नेहमयी मूर्ति, त्याग समर्पण की प्रतिमा  
हे ईश्वर! तेरी यह अनुपम कृति  
अधिकांश रहती क्यों है तलाश।

वेनू  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## रितु एक माँ

मन में उमंग लिये रितु अपने बेटे के साथ शहर की ओर निकल जाती है। रितु ने अपने गाँव में अपनी पढ़ाई और जिन्दगी के फैसलों को लेकर बहुत संघर्ष किया और तो और वह अपना पति चुनने का अधिकार भी गाँव में न पा सकी। अपने बेटे के उज्ज्वल भविष्य का सपना आँखों में लिये रितु अपनी बहन के घर चली जाती है। अपनी मुँह बोली बहन जो कि बचपन में उसकी काफी अच्छी मित्र थी। रितु अब अपनी बहन के घर पर अपने बेटे को छोड़ आती है। निश्चय ही उसकी मुँह बोली बहन (अपनी मित्र) रितु से मिलकर काफी प्रसन्न थी। लेकिन शहर में होने वाले खर्च से और रितु के बेटे अंकित को उसके घर में रखने से वह खुश नहीं थी। 10 वर्ष का अंकित उसकी आँखों में अब खटकने लगा था। वह अंकित से घर के सारे काम करवाती थी। फिर भी अंकित कुछ न कहता वह चुपचाप काम करता और उसके बाद पढ़ाई में लग जाता। शायद वह भली-भाँति जानता था कि यह वक्त भी गुजर जायेगा वह अपनी माँ के सपने को यहाँ पूरा करने आया है।

बहुत महीने बीतने के बाद रितु अपने बेटे से मिलने आती है। वह अंकित को कुछ दिनों के लिए अपने पास ले जाती है। अंकित का व्यवहार थोड़ा बदला सा होता है। वह समझ जाती है कि माजरा क्या है? तो वह शहर में नौकरी की तलाश में लग जाती है। रितु को वहाँ पर एक अध्यापिका की नौकरी मिल जाती है। वह वहाँ पर अंकित को भी पढ़ाया करती है। अंकित पढ़ने में अच्छा है और अव्वल अंक प्राप्त करता है।

अंकित का दाखिला एक विश्व प्रसिद्ध यूनीवर्सिटी में हो जाता है अंकित अपने कपड़े तैयार करता है और यूनीवर्सिटी के लिये निकल जाता है। अंकित ने अपने जीवन में अपनी माँ को बहुत संघर्ष करते हुये देखा। उसके पिता जो कि माँ पर कभी-कभी हाथ भी उठा दिया करते और जिन्होंने अपना पूरा जीवन शराब और क्लेश में व्यक्त किया उस व्यक्ति को छोड़कर वह अध्यापिका की नौकरी करती है और अंकित को पढ़ाती है। अंकित अपनी माँ के संघर्ष को देखकर देश सेवा करने का प्रण लेता है और देश सेवा में लग जाता है। अब वह रितु जैसी माँ और अंकित जैसे बेटे की मदद के लिये हमेशा तैयार रहता है और इस काम उसे खुशी भी मिलती है।

सौन्दर्भ द्विवेदी  
हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## बेटी

जब-जब जन्म लेती है बेटी,  
 खुशियाँ साथ लाती है बेटी।  
 ईश्वर की सौगात है बेटी।  
 सुबह की पहली किरण है बेटी।  
 तारों की शीतल छाया है बेटी।  
 आंगन की चिड़िया है बेटी।  
 त्याग और समर्पण सिखाती है बेटी।  
 नए-नए रिश्ते बनाती है बेटी।  
 जिस घर जाए, उजाला लाती है बेटी  
 बार-बार याद आती है बेटी।  
 बेटी की कीमत उनसे पूछो  
 जिनके पास नहीं है बेटी।

अमिशा

हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष

## हार में जीत

हर मनुष्य जीतने से पहले हारा हुआ होता है। एक लूज़र जीते हुए मनुष्य से कई ज्यादा अनुभवी होता है। एक हारा हुआ व्यक्ति जीते हुए आदमी से कहीं ज्यादा शिक्षा प्राप्त करता है अर्थात् एक हारा हुआ व्यक्ति हर बार जीतने के रास्ते खोजता और निरंतर उन रास्तों को अपनाता है। यह भी कहा जा सकता है कि एक लूज़र को जीत का असली मतलब अच्छे से पता होगा। वह इस शब्द को प्रतिदिन महसूस करता होगा। जीतता तो केवल एक ही है परंतु जो हारते हैं वे बहुत कुछ सीखते हैं। अतः हमें कभी भी कोई कार्य यह सोचकर त्यागना नहीं चाहिए कि हम हार जाएँगे क्योंकि बहुत सारी हार के बाद ही जीत मिलती है। यदि हम हारेंगे नहीं तो जीतेंगे कैसे?

हार जीत तो संसार का नियम है। हमें सच्चाई को अपनाना चाहिए और हार से कभी निराश नहीं होना चाहिए अपितु अपनी मेहनत पर विश्वास रखना चाहिए।

निहारिका

हिन्दी ऑनर्स, प्रथम वर्ष

## तुम और मैं

उस सड़क से आते तुम  
 सामने से आती मैं  
 अपने बाल संवारते तुम  
 खुद पर इतराती मैं  
 धूप पढ़ती तुम्हारे चेहरे पर  
 तुम्हें निहारती मैं  
 तुम्हें देखकर खुश होती मैं  
 पर मुस्कुराते तुम  
 देर से निकलती मैं  
 पर देर हो जाते तुम  
 शिकन आती मेरे माथे पर  
 और परेशान हो जाते तुम  
 बेवहज मुस्कुराती मैं  
 और तनाव से मुक्त हो जाते तुम  
 सपने देखती मैं  
 मेरे सपनों में आते तुम  
 कभी तुम मैं होते  
 और कभी मैं हो जाती 'तुम'  
 कविता लिखती मैं  
 और मेरी कविताओं में आते तुम  
 घर से निकलती मैं  
 तो रास्ते में मिल जाते तुम  
 नजरे मिलाती मैं  
 तो बात करने से घबराते तुम  
 बारिश होती मेरे शहर में  
 और भीग जाते तुम  
 कभी तुम 'मैं' होते  
 और कभी 'मैं' हो जाती तुम

सौन्दर्या द्विवेदी

हिन्दी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष



## वार्षिक गतिविधियाँ

### पत्रिका समिति की वार्षिक रिपोर्ट

सृजन का अर्थ होता है कुछ सोचकर नया बनाना या करना। सृजन कला का वह क्षण है जिसमें मनुष्य जीवन की तमाम अनुभूतियों को अपनी कल्पना से शब्दों में पिरोकर व्यक्त करता है। कॉलेज पत्रिका छात्राओं के मनोभावों को शब्दों के माध्यम से अभिव्यक्त करने का साधन भी है। यह छात्राओं की सृजनात्मक प्रतिभा को एक मंच प्रदान करता है।

वर्ष 2019-2020 की शुरुआत उमंग और उत्साहवर्धक हुई। समिति के कार्य संचालन के लिए पदाधिकारियों के चुनाव 11 अगस्त 2019 को किया गया जिसमें सर्वसम्मति से मानसी शर्मा (हिंदी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष) को समिति का अध्यक्ष तथा स्वधा अरोरा (हिंदी ऑनर्स, द्वितीय वर्ष) को समिति का उपाध्यक्ष के रूप में चुनाव किया गया।

समिति का लक्ष्य छात्राओं की वैचारिक एवम् बौद्धिक क्षमताओं का विकास करना, उनकी अभिव्यक्तियों को एक स्त्रोत, एक माध्यम प्रदान करना था। समिति ने 2019-2020 में मुख्य रूप से चार प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया जिसका मुख्य उद्देश्य छात्राओं की रचनात्मकता को सामने लाना था।

कॉलड्रॉन मैगज़ीन सोसायटी के “हिंदी कहानी लेखन” द्वारा मौलिक कहानी लेखन प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन 23 अगस्त 2019 को किया गया था। यह सिर्फ प्रथम वर्ष के विद्यार्थियों के लिए था। इसमें प्रथम स्थान दीपा कुमारी, दूसरी अमीषा तथा तीसरी शिवानी को प्राप्त हुआ था।

सोसायटी द्वारा इंद्रा कॉलेज प्रतियोगिता “कैमरे की नज़र से, हमारी हिंदी” प्रतियोगिता का भी 11 सितंबर 2019 को आयोजन किया गया था।

हिंदी दिवस समारोह 2019 के उपलक्ष्य में हिंदी विभाग की ओर से कॉलेज के समस्त विद्यार्थियों के लिए कॉलड्रॉन मैगज़ीन सोसायटी द्वारा “सृजनात्मक लेखन प्रतियोगिता” का

13 सितंबर 2019 को आयोजन किया गया। इसमें प्रथम चरण निघत, दूसरी पूजा तथा तीसरी सौंदर्या को प्राप्त हुआ था।

जीसस एंड मेरी कॉलेज के कॉलड्रॉन मैगज़ीन सोसायटी द्वारा अंतर महाविद्यालय सृजनात्मक लेखन प्रतियोगिता “कैमरे की नज़र से: कॉलेज उत्सव की उपयोगिता और महत्व का 14 फरवरी 2020 को कमरा नंबर 206 में आयोजन किया गया था। इस प्रतियोगिता में श्याम लाल कॉलेज के आनंत जोशी को विजेता घोषित किया गया तथा जेएमसी की पूजा को सात्वना पुरस्कार से पुरस्कृत किया गया।

समिति के कार्यभार को सुचारु रूप से चलाने के लिए प्रत्येक बुधवार को समिति के सभी सदस्य और प्राध्यापक एवं प्राध्यापिका मीटिंग बैठक रखते हैं जिसमें पत्रिका व प्रतियोगिताओं के विषयों पर विचार विमर्श हो सके।

यह स्वर्णजयंती वर्ष हमारी समिति के लिए बहुत ही सार्थक, सकारात्मक एवम् ज्ञानवर्धक रहा। मैं हमारी प्राध्यापिका डॉ. अनुपमा श्रीवास्तव एवं प्राध्यापक डॉ. बीरेंद्र सिंह के प्रति आभार व्यक्त करती हूँ जिनके मार्गदर्शन से इस सत्र के सभी कार्य सुचारु रूप से सफल हो पाए।

मैं मानसी शर्मा हिंदी पत्रिका के समिति के उपाध्यक्ष स्वधा अरोरा एवं समिति के अन्य छात्राओं का धन्यवाद करती हूँ। मैं आशा करती हूँ कि पत्रिका का यह अंक हमारे भावों एवं विचारों को नई ऊँचाई और विस्तार देगा।

**मानसी शर्मा**  
अध्यक्ष, पत्रिका समिति  
स्वधा अरोरा  
उपाध्यक्ष, पत्रिका समिति

## हिंदी विभाग वार्षिक रिपोर्ट

प्रत्येक वर्ष की भाँति इस वर्ष भी हिंदी साहित्य सभा 'सृजन' द्वारा विभिन्न कार्यक्रमों का आयोजन किया गया। इस वर्ष हिंदी साहित्य सभा के अध्यक्ष एवं उपाध्यक्ष का चुनाव 8 अगस्त, 2019 को विभागाध्यक्ष डॉ. कमलेश महाजन एवं अन्य अध्यापिकाओं के निर्देशन में हुआ। इसमें विभाग की अध्यक्ष वंशिका श्रीवास्तव और उपाध्यक्ष अंशिका सिंह को बनाया गया। इसके उपरांत द्वितीय एवं तृतीय वर्ष से कोर टीम सदस्यों का चुनाव किया गया।

30 अगस्त, 2019 को हिंदी साहित्य सभा की फ्रेशर्स पार्टी का आयोजन किया गया। इसमें छात्राओं द्वारा नृत्य की प्रस्तुति की गई। "मिस हिंदी" अर्थात् "मिश फ्रेशर्स" का खिताब स्मृति को दिया गया।

2 सितंबर, 2019 को हमारी वरिष्ठ अध्यापिका डॉ. अर्चना शर्मा मैम की सेवानिवृत्ति समारोह था जिसका आयोजन डॉ. कमलेश महाजन मैम के दिशानिर्देश पर किया गया। विभाग के सभी छात्राओं ने उनके प्रति आभार प्रकट किया। पिछले सत्र के कुछ छात्राएँ भी वहाँ उपस्थित थी जिन्होंने फेयरवेल स्पीच दी। छात्राओं द्वारा बहुत ही सुंदर गीत तथा लोकगीत प्रस्तुत किया गया।

'हिंदी दिवस' के उपलक्ष्य में "हिंदी वाद-विवाद समिति"—मंथन द्वारा 06 सितंबर, 2019 को अंतर्विभागीय वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। प्रतियोगिता का विषय "मी टू आंदोलन सामाजिक क्रांति है या सिर्फ एक ढोंग" था। यह विषय समसामयिक घटना के रूप में चल रहे 'मी टू आंदोलन' के प्रति प्रतिभागियों को अपने विचार प्रस्तुत करने के लिए रखा गया था जिसमें प्रतिभागियों के विषय के पक्ष तथा विपक्ष में अपने तर्क प्रस्तुत किए। इस प्रतियोगिता में महक जैन को प्रथम पुरस्कार प्राप्त हुआ।

13 सितंबर, 2019 को हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य में समिति द्वारा अंतर्विभागीय प्रश्नोत्तरी प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया जिसका विषय "हिंदी साहित्य का मध्यकाल" था जिसमें सभी विभाग के विद्यार्थियों ने बढ़-चढ़कर भाग लिया। निर्णायक के रूप में हिंदी विभाग की विभागाध्यक्ष डॉ. कमलेश महाजन मैम और हिंदी विभाग की प्रोफेसर डॉ. मीनाक्षी मैम द्वारा किया

गया। इस प्रतियोगिता में प्रथम स्थान तेजस्वी और सोनी को प्राप्त हुआ।

13 सितंबर, 2019 के दिन ही सृजनात्मक प्रतियोगिता का भी आयोजन किया गया था जिसमें स्लोगन लेखन किया गया था। इसके विजेता निघत, पूजा तथा सौंदर्या है।

जीसस एंड मेरी कॉलेज में हिंदी दिवस को 16 सितंबर 2019 के दिन हिन्दी विभाग तथा अन्य सभी स्टाफ द्वारा बड़े ही जोर शोर से मनाया गया। हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य में ही स्वरचित कविता तथा लोकनृत्य के प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया गया। स्वरचित कविता में मुस्कान शर्मा को प्रथम पुरस्कार, रीना को द्वितीय पुरस्कार तथा समीक्षा को तृतीय पुरस्कार प्राप्त हुआ।

इसके उपरांत हिंदी विभाग एवं बी. ए. प्रोग्राम विभाग की ओर से 23 अक्टूबर, 2019 को "हिंदी की आधारभूत व्याकरणिक संरचना" विषय पर एक व्याख्यान आयोजित किया गया था जिसमें प्रोफेसर के. वी. सुब्बाराव मुख्य अतिथि तथा वक्ता थे। हिंदी विभाग तथा बी. ए. प्रोग्राम के प्रभारी एवं छात्राध्यक्ष द्वारा यह कार्यक्रम अत्यंत ही सफलतापूर्वक आयोजित किया गया था।

16 जनवरी, 2020 में हमारे हिन्दी विभाग ने प्रथम, द्वितीय तथा तृतीय वर्ष के छात्राओं के लिए मूवी दिखाने का प्रबंध किया जिसमें "तानहाजी" जैसी ऐतिहासिक मूवी छात्राओं को देखने का अवसर मिला। इसमें विद्यार्थियों को भारत के गौरवपूर्ण इतिहास की झलक देखने को मिली।

जीसस एंड मेरी कॉलेज द्वारा 6 मार्च, 2020 को स्पोर्ट्स डे के रूप से मनाया गया था जिसमें हिंदी विभाग के छात्राओं ने अत्यंत जोर शोर से मार्च पास्ट में भाग लिया था एवम् एक सच्चे टीम के रूप में सहयोगिता प्रदान की थी।

**वंशिका श्रीवास्तव**  
अध्यक्ष, हिंदी साहित्य सभा  
हिंदी ऑनर्स, तृतीय वर्ष

## हिंदी प्रश्नोत्तरी समिति वार्षिक रिपोर्ट

हिंदी प्रश्नोत्तरी समिति, कॉलेज की एक महत्वपूर्ण समिति है। प्रत्येक वर्ष की तरह 2019-2020 सत्र का प्रारंभ भी समिति के कार्यकारिणी सदस्यों के चुनाव से हुआ, जिसमें सर्वसम्मति से शिल्पी झा (हिंदी विशेष, तृतीय वर्ष) को अध्यक्ष और रीना शुक्ला (हिंदी विशेष, द्वितीय वर्ष) को उपाध्यक्ष चुना गया। इसके पश्चात् समय-समय पर समिति की बैठक होती रही, जिसमें कार्यक्रमों के बारे में विचार किया गया।

समिति द्वारा 13 सितंबर, 2019 में हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य में प्रश्नोत्तरी प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया। इस प्रतियोगिता का विषय “हिंदी साहित्य का मध्यकाल” था। प्रतिभागियों ने बढ़-चढ़कर भाग लिया। प्रतिभागियों के परिणाम इस प्रकार थे— प्रथम पुरस्कार—तेजस्वी और सोना, द्वितीय पुरस्कार— निहारिका और सौंदर्य, तृतीय पुरस्कार— निघत और तान्या।

इसके पश्चात् 18 अक्टूबर, 2019 को अंतर्विभागीय प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया जिसमें कुल मिलाकर 15 टीमों ने भाग लिया। इस प्रतियोगिता का विषय “सामान्य ज्ञान” था। प्रतियोगिता के परिणाम इस प्रकार थे— प्रथम पुरस्कार— ईशिका और ज्योति, द्वितीय पुरस्कार— खुशबू और मानसी, तृतीय पुरस्कार— टीना और रवीना।

इसके पश्चात् 14 फरवरी, 2020 में समिति ने, कॉलेज के वार्षिकोत्सव “मोंटाज” में एक अंतर्महाविद्यालय प्रश्नोत्तरी प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया। इस प्रतियोगिता का विषय

“साठोत्तरी कविता” था। इस प्रतियोगिता में 24 प्रतिभागियों ने बढ़-चढ़कर कर भाग लिया। प्रतियोगिता में चार राउंड रखे गये थे। इस प्रतियोगिता के परिणाम इस प्रकार थे— प्रथम पुरस्कार— प्रखर दीक्षित और रजत, द्वितीय पुरस्कार— तरुण और नैमिष वर्मा (आर्यभट्ट कालेज), तृतीय पुरस्कार— प्रधुम्न कुमार और रश्मि झा (आर्यभट्ट कालेज)।

यह वर्ष समिति के लिए अत्यंत उत्साहवर्धक एवं ज्ञानवर्धक रहा। समिति को सफल बनाने का श्रेय मैं हमारी अध्यापिका “डॉ. मीनाक्षी कुमार” को देना चाहती हूँ।

जिन्होंने समय-समय पर हमारा मार्गदर्शन किया। मैं अपनी शिक्षिकाओं के प्रति अपना आभार व्यक्त करती हूँ। इसके अतिरिक्त मैं अपनी सहयोगी छात्राओं के प्रति भी अपना आभार व्यक्त करती हूँ। इन सबके बिना समिति का कार्य सुचारु रूप से हो पाना असंभव था। अतः मैं इस समिति के उज्ज्वल भविष्य की कामना करती हूँ।

शिल्पी झा  
अध्यक्ष, हिंदी प्रश्नोत्तरी

रीना शुक्ला  
उपाध्यक्ष, हिंदी प्रश्नोत्तरी



## हिंदी वाद-विवाद समिति वार्षिक रिपोर्ट

‘मंथन’ हिंदी वाद-विवाद समिति भाषण एवं वाद-विवाद का आयोजन समय-समय पर करती रहती है। इसका उद्देश्य युवाओं की बौद्धिक एवं तार्किक क्षमता का विकास करना है। इस समिति के संचालन का दायित्व डॉ. मीनाक्षी कुमार (संयोजक), मानसी अनेजा (सदस्य), डॉ. मोनिका (सदस्य) और डॉ. शिखा द्वारा किया गया। साथ ही छात्राओं में से भी पदाधिकारियों का चुनाव करवाया गया, जिसमें सर्वसम्मति से मुस्कान शर्मा को अध्यक्ष तथा पूजा को उपाध्यक्ष चुना गया।

इस समिति द्वारा सत्र 2019–2020 में चार प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया।

जिसमें पहली अन्तर-विभागीय प्रतियोगिता 6 सितम्बर, 2019 को ‘हिंदी दिवस’ के उपलक्ष्य पर हिंदी विभाग द्वारा आयोजित किया गया। इसमें कॉलेज के विभिन्न विभागों से प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। इसका विषय ‘मी टू आंदोलन’ सामाजिक क्रांति या ढोंग रखा गया। इस प्रतियोगिता में प्रथम स्थान महक जैन (बी. वोक), द्वितीय स्थान हिमांगी (बी. ए. प्रोग्राम) तथा तृतीय स्थान रीना (बी. ए. हिंदी ऑनर्स) ने प्राप्त किया।

दूसरी अन्तर-महाविद्यालय प्रतियोगिता आई.क्यू.ए.सी. द्वारा 11 सितम्बर, 2019 को आयोजित की गई। इसमें विभिन्न महाविद्यालयों के छात्र-छात्राओं ने भाग लिया। प्रतियोगिता में 22 टीमों का नामांकन किया गया। इस प्रतियोगिता का विषय ‘सफलता की दौड़ में युवा पीढ़ी के लिए सत्य और नैतिक मूल्य अनावश्यक हो गए हैं’ रखा गया। इसमें प्रधान स्थान चिराग (स्कूल ऑफ ऑपन लर्निंग, दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय), द्वितीय स्थान रानी (लेडी श्रीराम, महाविद्यालय) तृतीय स्थान

शिवम शांडिल्य (मोतीलाल नेहरू महाविद्यालय), सांत्वना पुरस्कार महक जैन (जीसस एण्ड मेरी महाविद्यालय) तथा सर्वश्रेष्ठ प्रश्नकर्ता पुरस्कार हर्षित (किरोड़ीमल महाविद्यालय) को दिया गया।

तीसरी अन्तर-विभागीय प्रतियोगिता ‘सतर्कता जागरुकता सप्ताह 2019, के अंतर्गत इंडियन आयल कॉरपोरेशन के सौजन्य से 31 अक्टूबर, 2019 को आयोजित की गई, जिसमें 11 प्रतिभागियों ने भाग लिया। इसका विषय ‘सत्य, निष्ठा और ईमानदारी ही औचित्यपूर्ण व्यवहार हैं’ रखा गया। यह प्रतियोगिता दो चरणों में सम्पन्न हुई। जिसमें फाइनल राउंड में बी. ए. हिंदी विशेष की मुस्कान शर्मा को सर्वश्रेष्ठ वक्ता के लिए पुरस्कृत किया गया।

चौथी अन्तर-महाविद्यालय प्रतियोगिता दिनांक 15 फरवरी, 2020 को जीसस एण्ड मेरी कॉलेज वार्षिकोत्सव (मॉंटाज) के अवसर पर आयोजित की गई। इसके अंतर्गत 20 टीमों ने भाग लिया। इसका विषय ‘भारतीय जीवनशैली वैश्विक आकर्षण का केन्द्र है’ रखा गया। इस प्रतियोगिता के सफल कार्यान्वयन के लिए हम केवल मिस मानसी अनेजा की विशेष सराहना करते हैं जिन्होंने डॉ. मीनाक्षी की अनुपस्थिति में अपना योगदान देकर इस कार्यक्रम को सफल बनाया।

यह वर्ष वाद-विवाद समिति के लिए अत्यंत सकारात्मक रहा। समिति के सुचारु कार्यान्वयन तथा मार्गदर्शन के लिए हम सभी अध्यापकगण तथा सदस्यों का हार्दिक आभार व्यक्त करते हैं।

मुस्कान शर्मा  
अध्यक्ष  
पूजा  
उपाध्यक्ष



*From left to right- Dr. Birendra Singh, Ms. Kashish Dua, Dr. Anupama Srivastava, Ms. Aneesha Puri, Ms. Sugandha Sehgal, Ms. Savdha Arora, Ms. Mansi Sharma, Ms. Priyasha Mohanty*







**आयाम**  
**जीसस एण्ड मेरी कॉलेज 2019-2020**