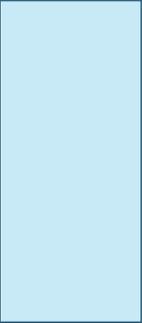


the  
**RUINITE**  
monthly  
June 2020



# THE NEW TECH NO C



**03**

EDITORIAL

**06**

REPORTING

**18**

BUZZ AROUND

**32**

CAREERWISE

**43**

BEHIND  
THE SCENES

**59**

INSIGHT

**71**

OP-ED

**84**

OPEN  
FORUM

**94**

TECH-  
TRICKED

**108**

SAFARNAMA

**120**

FICTIONALLY  
YOURS

**134**

ART WALL

**142**

CREDITS



# Hey there,

Welcome to the first edition of the RUIAITE Monthly for the year 2020-2021.

Cometh the new year, cometh the new editorial team! We're super excited about what the future holds for our magazine, and we hope to live up to the legacy we've received.



At the time of writing, we're all still locked down and trying to make it through these times safe and sane. No wonder, then, that our June edition is suffused with the same spirit as the May issue - the spirit of survival and resilience. Check out Buzz Around, which explores the virtues of Aarogya Setu and Yoga Day in the grim context of today. Or for that matter, Careerwise, which expands on the breadth of opportunities awaiting one in the discipline of yoga.

We've had far too much time to

to contemplate, too, and our columns reflect that. Take Insight, with its poignant reminisces of summertime. Take Open Forum's "Windowpain", a meditation on the world we've been shut out of. Or the Urdu-flavoured musings of Op-Ed.



But if you need an escape, we've got that covered! Fictionally Yours forays into science fiction this

edition. Safarnama's



writers have dipped their toes into fiction

themselves with

"Bon Voyage", while Behind the Scenes takes on Bollywood and Doordarshan.

Tech Tricked is all about how the ancients

Of course, life finds a way, and despite the lockdown there's been a ready stream of college events which the Reporting team has covered – so be sure to check their reportage out!

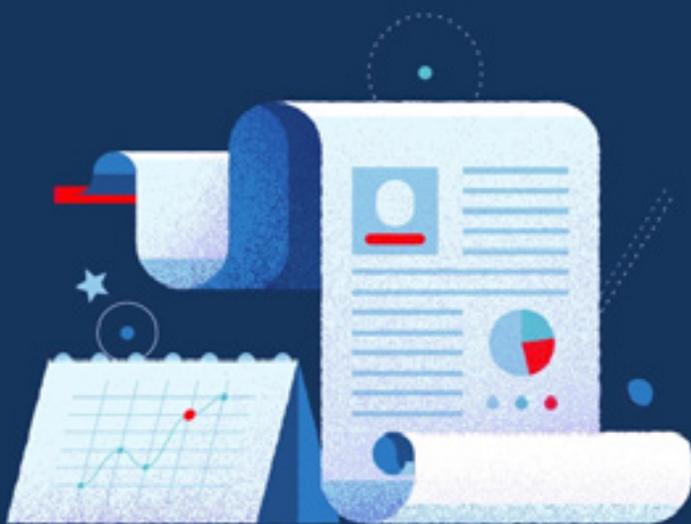
Lastly, we'd like to acknowledge how indebted we are to you, the reader. We're counting on your support throughout this year – and beyond. And you can count on the best work our writers can serve up.

Have a good day!

The Editorial Team



# Reporting



# Drink for the thought!

Tapasya Iyer | TYBA  
2.4 minutes read

In the midst of Coronavirus Pandemic, The Department of Economics of Ramnarain Ruia Autonomous College had arranged a very informative online discussion '**Vichar Manthan**' with the aim to exchange new ideas and clear doubts about

contemporary issues.

The first episode was

conducted on **16 th**

**May 2020** with the

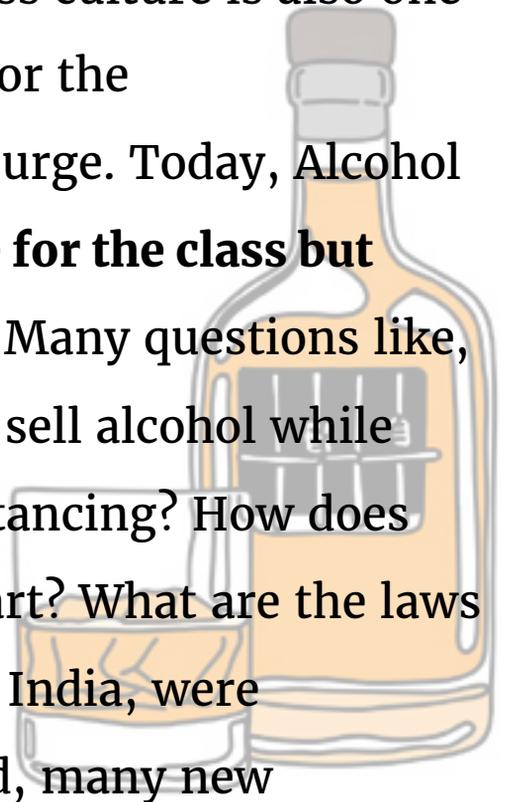
topic '**Dear Alcohol!**'.



The meeting was moderated by Devyani Ma'am.

With the government allowing sale of alcohol in many states and adopting new practices like home delivery of alcohol the dichotomy between health and economic priorities becomes a point worth discussing. Many students, alumni and faculty members from different streams

joined the discussion. It covered the economic, social, psychological, cultural and scientific perspectives. While some members provided statistics on the sale of alcohol, some shared poems to put forth their opinions in linguistic terms. The event started with a discussion on the inelastic demand for alcohol and how over the years it has benefitted the country's economy. Eliminating the taboo around alcohol and sharing proper knowledge about it were emphasized. The evolution of alcohol as a symbol of social status and upper class culture is also one of the main reason for the socio-psychological urge. Today, Alcohol has become '**Culture for the class but Habit for the Mass**'. Many questions like, will it be possible to sell alcohol while practising social distancing? How does alcohol addiction start? What are the laws regarding alcohol in India, were answered. In the end, many new solutions were presented to reduce frustration and addiction among people. Information about Non-governmental



organisations like Mukhtangan was also provided.

The session was very informative and entertaining too. People with different outlooks came together on one forum and shared the knowledge. Such brainstorming sessions and talks about contemporary critical issues are the need of the hour to bring out a gradual change in society. Ruiaites look forward to many more episodes of **vichar manthan**.



# Traduction: Théorie et Pratique

Anjor Deshpande | Professor  
3.5 minutes read

‘Lockdown can restrict your physical movement not your mental growth’

The French department of Ruia College abides by this statement.



Many tend to have this misconception that translation and interpretation are interchangeable professions. However, this myth was busted at a webinar on ‘Traduction: Theorie et Pratique’ (Translation practices) conducted by the French department of Ramnarain Ruia Autonomous on the 16th of May 2020. Ms. Ragini Sekhar, translator at Accenture in Bangalore who is entitled to a masters degree for the same from University of Lille in France, was invited as the speaker.

On the day of the announcement of this webinar, the registrations for the event had reached its capacity with over 150 enrollments.

The session focused on the basics and techniques of translation along with special emphasis on different domains like sports, military radio, subtitling, etc. Students were ecstatic to discover many fun facts about translation, for instance with a keyboard - when translating instructions involving a keyboard (example - while playing a video game), one needs to consider the change in buttons. The buttons 'Q', 'W' and 'E' in English will become 'A', 'Z' and 'E' respectively. Along with this, we learned the importance of research and culture in translation. While translating, it is important to keep in mind the cultural aspects of the target language. Something that sounds normal and regular in English might just be offensive when translated in French. Through interactive learning, the participants practiced a few



exercises of translation and all the doubts stemming from the session were answered by the speaker at the end of the session, which left the participants with the satisfaction of having learnt something.

Towards the end, the organisers and the department thanked the speaker for such an eye-opening webinar that taught the students the amount of effort, research and patience that goes into translating just one paragraph. This webinar organised by the Department of French has received tremendous response from the participants. The wheels of their minds have already started churning to bring us another such enlightening webinar.

We believe: 'Learning is a process that can never be constrained come what may.'

# 'Interface: a webinar series on literature and beyond' by the English department of Ruia college.

Disha Shanbag | TYBA  
Saakshi Shelavale | SYBA  
2.6 minutes read

The English department of Ramnarain Ruia College organised a series of online lectures covering various topics in regards with language and literature. The initial lecture talked about mutualism between cinema and literature; a historical perspective by Mr. Vikki Gayakavad, assistant professor of English Literature at Ruia college.

He began the topic by talking about the word Mutualism itself, that comes from the field of biology. It is generally used when two or more organisms from different backgrounds knowingly or unknowingly benefit each other through their activities. He linked the stalwarts of



Modernist Literature and Cinema namely James Joyce, Buster Keaton, Samuel Beckett, Eisenstein and Garcia. The historical references that he made through their diary entries, life experiences and among other proofs were extremely interesting. He also tried to correlate genres of literature and cinema, like the stream of consciousness and montage. There was a brief discussion on how cinema for the longest time was seen as an industrial product rather than an art form. He ended the discussion by pinpointing the few instances that showcase an interaction between Tagore and Ezra Pound. To summarize, mutualism is at present not an excavated field of study and could be of prominence in the upcoming years.

The second lecture saw the concept of translational studies explained by Dr. Kavita Patil, from B. M. Ruia Girl's College. She explained the two types of translations: a) Word to word b) Word to meaning. Using an example, she

demonstrated how the translator needs to use their discretion while translating works. Doubt remains whether one is reading the story through the eyes of the translator or the writer. The best-case scenario is when the author himself or herself writes the translations like Iravati Karve. Or like Kavyashastra's author who gives context to his own texts to keep the problem of misinterpretation as far as possible. Thus, the webinar proved very useful for those interested in the field. The department thanked the speakers for their valuable time. The students look forward to many such webinars in the coming times.



बुधवार, १३ मे २०२०

रामनारायण रुईया स्वायत्त महाविद्यालयाच्या मराठी विभाग व मराठी भाषा आणि वाङ्मय मंडळाने एका 'वेबिनार' चे आयोजन केले होते. या वेबिनारचा विषय 'चित्रपट आणि साहित्य' असून त्याचे व्याख्याते प्रा. डॉ. अनिल सपकाळ होते.

डॉ. सपकाळ हे मुंबई विद्यापिठाच्या मराठी विभागाचे प्रमुख व गुरुदेव रवींद्रनाथ टागोर तौलनिक साहित्य अध्यासनाचे प्रभारी प्रमुख आहेत. त्यांनी अनेक चित्रपटांसाठी पटकथा, संवादलेखन व ग्रंथलेखन केले आहे. चित्रपटाचा उगम झाल्यापासून आजवर झालेले बदल; चित्रपट आणि साहित्य यांचा परस्पर संबंध या विषयांवर त्यांनी भाष्य केले.

भाषा, चित्रपट कथेची पार्श्वभूमी, भारतीय कला व त्याचे स्वरूप या गोष्टींवर प्रकाश पाडला गेला.

चित्रपटाचे दिग्दर्शन, संगीत, अभिनय संकलन या सोबत निर्मिती प्रक्रियेचे घटक त्यांनी समजाविले.

आजच्या युगातील दिग्दर्शकांचा दृष्टिकोण देखील त्यांनी मांडला. साहित्य आणि चित्रपट या दोन्ही मध्यामातील सामाजिक, सांस्कृतिक, मनोवैज्ञानिक पैलू सविस्तर चर्चिते गेले. चित्रपट आणि साहित्य यांचा इतिहास व पुढे टप्प्या टप्प्याने होत गेलेले बदल

यांचे सविस्तर विश्लेषण केले गेले.

वेबिनार ला रुईया सोबत इतर महाविद्यालयांच्या  
विद्यार्थ्यांनी देखील चांगला प्रतिसाद दिला आणि हा  
कार्यक्रम सफल झाला.



**RUIA COLLEGE**

**Explore • Experience • Excel**



# Buzz Around



Introducing Ruia Buzz for Ruia related updates. Read the exclusive interview with our Khelo India champions!



# Decoding International Yoga Day Diplomacy

Chinmay Parulekar | TYBSc  
Shravani Mhaisale | SYJC  
3 minutes read



“Yoga is like music. The rhythm of the body, the melody of the mind, and the harmony of the soul create the symphony of life.” – B.K.S. Iyengar



With coronavirus and extending lockdown plunging the world into terrible chaos, psychiatrists are flagging a rise in mental health issues by 20%. Amidst all these uncertainties, yoga proves to be an absolute revitalizing agent for sound body, mind and soul. The word 'Yoga' derives its etymology from the word 'Yuj' which



means to connect. Although yoga traces its origin to 5000-year-old Harappan seals, it has started gaining momentum of late, with the United Nations declaration to adopt and celebrate 21st June as the 'International Yoga Day'. 21st June is one of the two solstices and the longest day in the Northern Hemisphere. It has a special cultural significance in many parts of the world.

Within less than three months after Prime Minister Narendra Modi proposed the idea, the UN General Assembly on December 10, 2014, adopted an India-led resolution of 'International Yoga day'. Given the difficulty in reaching consensus in a multilateral forum, the efforts are applaudable. This was a remarkable feat for India as it was one of the fastest resolutions passed and adopted by the UN assembly. The contribution of the then Permanent Representative to the UN, Ambassador Asoke Mukherjee is praiseworthy. His introduction of the well-drafted resolution triumphed us getting 177 nations as co-sponsors,



including China. This is the highest number ever for any General Assembly resolution. The only naysayers were countries like Pakistan, Malaysia, Saudi Arabia and a few others. Mukherjee convinced world leaders to adopt the resolution by emphasizing on yoga as an ideal remedy to climate change. His accomplishments have made India ever-shining emerald at the International level. Since 2015, New Delhi, Chandigarh, Lucknow, Dehradun, Ranchi have hosted the main International Yoga Day events respectively.

India has tried to promote yoga on every possible occasion and the enthusiasm shown by most of the countries by participating in this worldwide event reflects the success of this initiative. Several variations of yoga such as Doga (yoga with your dog), cannabis yoga, Karaoke yoga, and nude yoga are practised in America which marks the growing popularity of this practise throughout the world. After the declaration of International Yoga Day, the awareness



about this highly beneficial practice has grown rapidly. The success of International Yoga Day has cemented India as a compelling influencer of the world. This is a perfect example of India exercising its soft power over the world. Many such initiatives and ideas can become the pathway for India to become a superpower.

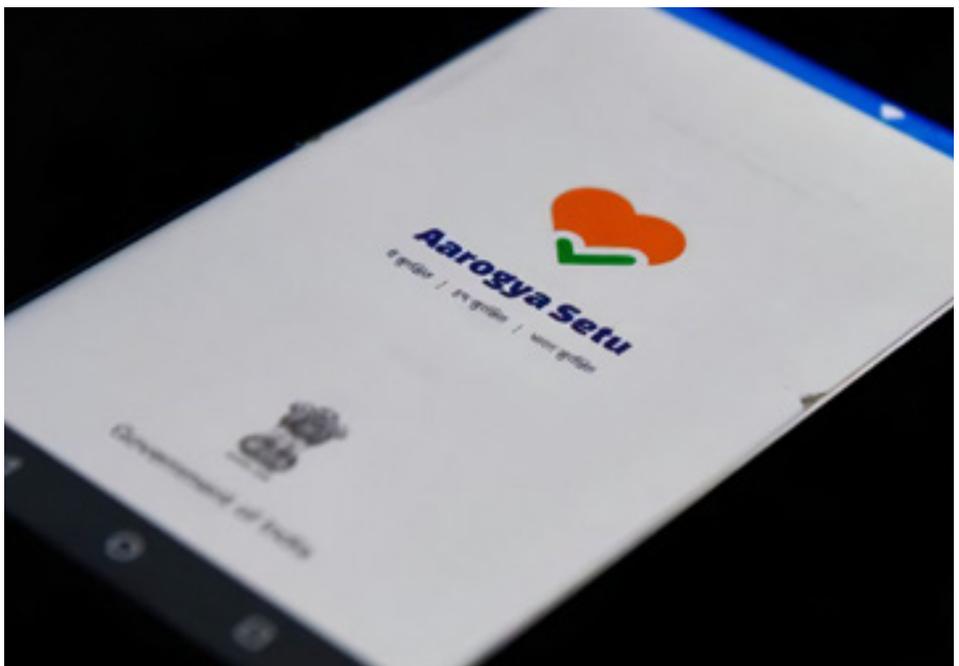


# Simply Put

Riddhi Solanki | TYBSc  
4 minutes read



The onset of coronavirus has impelled us to re-evaluate our ways of development. With the rapid increase in the number of cases in a country like India, the first thing that comes to one's mind is: How to prevent this disease? To answer this very question, the central government has come up with the '**Aarogya Setu**' application which aims at curbing the spread of the virus. But as every coin has two sides; there are certain merits and concerns associated with this app. Here's all that you need to know about:



## **1. Why is the Aarogya Setu App used?**

-- The app works on the simple principle of a Device Identification Number (DID) upon sign in. The main job of the app is to notify people of potential exposure to a Covid-19 patient and to update people in context to the number of cases in their vicinity. Even if one person at risk self-quarantines and takes the necessary measures, s/he reduces the spread of the virus to hundreds of people. In fact, up until now, the app can be successful in notifying 1.4 lakh people of their close contact with an infected patient. It is through the DID that the phone interacts with the other users in a range of up to 5-10km and notifies the user regarding the healthcare securities and medical consultancies that s/he should undertake to prevent themselves from contracting the infection.



## **2. What are the major concerns?**

--a. In case you've downloaded the app, you will notice that the app asks



permission to access your location and your Bluetooth/ mobile data. The app has raised many privacy concerns. A French hacker even claimed to have hacked the app and accessed personal information. However, these claims were proved false by the creators of the app themselves. Justice B.N Srikrishna spoke out against the mandating use of the app.

b. Another major concern is that the information supplied can be accessed by other related ministries and the state government. This can lead to the notion of political misuse of the information by officials.



### **3. How are these issues being addressed?**

--a. The government is currently working to create a dynamic ID that creates multiple times and offers more security.

b. The app is made open to source for the developers to check it for bugs and potential security issues, and thus, make it safer and easier to use for everyone.



#### **4. What are the mechanisms employed by other countries?**

-- Various countries have adopted different measures to curb the spread of the disease. For instance, Israel has put in place a surveillance system that utilizes the country's domestic security agency to track locations of those infected. On the other hand, South Korea is heavily tracking its citizens and releases detailed information of an infected individual in the public domain. Again, these approaches have downfalls where privacy of people can be at stake or it can have aftereffects like stigmatizing infected individuals.

It is the moral responsibility of every one of us to contribute to reducing the further spread of this ghastly disease that has already claimed the lives of millions.

Aarogya Setu may not be perfect but we cannot deny that it has helped in this fight against COVID.



# Ruia Buzz

Prarthana Puthran | SYBA  
4 minutes read

*In conversation with Aarti Patil,  
Jyoti Patil and Sanskriti Srinivasan*



Meet Aarti, Jyoti and Sanskriti who won laurels in swimming at Khelo India Games!



Arti and Jyoti Patil

**How did you take up swimming? Who helped you realize your potential?**

**Aarti:** Our father has always been our coach. He started training me and Jyoti right when we were kids. At the age of four, we swam in the sea from 'The Sunk Rock' to the Gateway of India, a distance of 5km, within an hour and set



a Limca World Record. We have been swimming ever since!

**Sanskriti:** My parents simply wanted me to give swimming a try when I was around four, but I really loved it. I represented Tamil Nadu for my first Nationals in 2010.



Sanskriti Srinivasan

**What difficulties have you faced in this journey, especially as a female sportsperson?**

**Aarti:** Fortunately, since we have been coached by our father, we didn't face many difficulties. 10th and 12th board exams were a bit difficult to manage, but with full support from our parents, school and college, we were able to



balance academics and swimming quite well.

**Sanskriti:** I feel grateful that we didn't have to face any particular problems as female athletes. That's a good sign, isn't it!



**How did you prepare for the Khelo India Games?**

**Jyoti:** Actually we had no idea that Khelo India University Games were going to take place. We had started studying hard for our finals from November. Quite unexpectedly, we got a call in January saying that both of us were selected for the Khelo India games. Intensive study sessions were then replaced by intensive workouts.

**Sanskriti:** Same, it came as a shock. I had come to Chennai and was on a complete break from swimming. I had to rush back and start training.

**Aarti:** The college authorities were quite



supportive. We were all excused from attendance so that we could train for the big event.

**How was your experience at the Games?**  
**I see a lot of medals here! Tell us more about it.**

**Aarti:** Jyoti had participated in last year's Khelo India Youth Games. I was very excited when we got the call as this was going to be my debut at the event! We did really well at the Games. Even though she was sick before the games, Jyoti won 3 Gold and 3 Bronze medals!

**Jyoti:** Aarti bagged 2 Gold, two silver and 4 bronze medals. People started calling us the 'The Swimming Dangal'! We all performed exceedingly well, especially in the relay format.

**Sanskriti:** We bagged the first place in 4\*100 medley relay and the 3rd place in both forms of freestyle relay. The experience was amazing. Mumbai University also won the second runner-up in the women's category! Ruia shone in the spotlight that day.



What are your future plans? How do you plan to take your passion ahead?

**Aarti:** Well, since the lockdown has started, we don't think any events will happen this year.

**Sanskriti:** But yes, we are definitely going to continue swimming as soon as the pool of opportunities re-opens for us.

What message would you like to give to our fellow Ruiaites?

**Sanskriti:** All I can say is continue to do what you like!

**Aarti:** A lot of us give up sports when we reach college, but Ruia is very supportive.

**Jyoti:** The college adjusts our attendance and the department heads are also encouraging. We need to use this to our advantage and continue to pursue our passions. *Aisa mouka fir kaha milega!*



# Careerwise



"Yoga is a light, which once lit, will never dim," quotes B.K.S Iyengar, a profound teacher of Yoga. Celebrating the International Yoga Day, this month, Careerwise focuses on the scope of careers in Yoga.



# How to make a career in Yoga?

June 21st is observed as the International Yoga day to celebrate the spirit of health and spread awareness about the benefits of Yoga. Yoga originated in India and a large number of Indians practise this art. Over the years, many new career options have developed in the field of Yoga.



# Yoga Instructor

Prachiti Jadhav | SYJC

1.7 minutes read

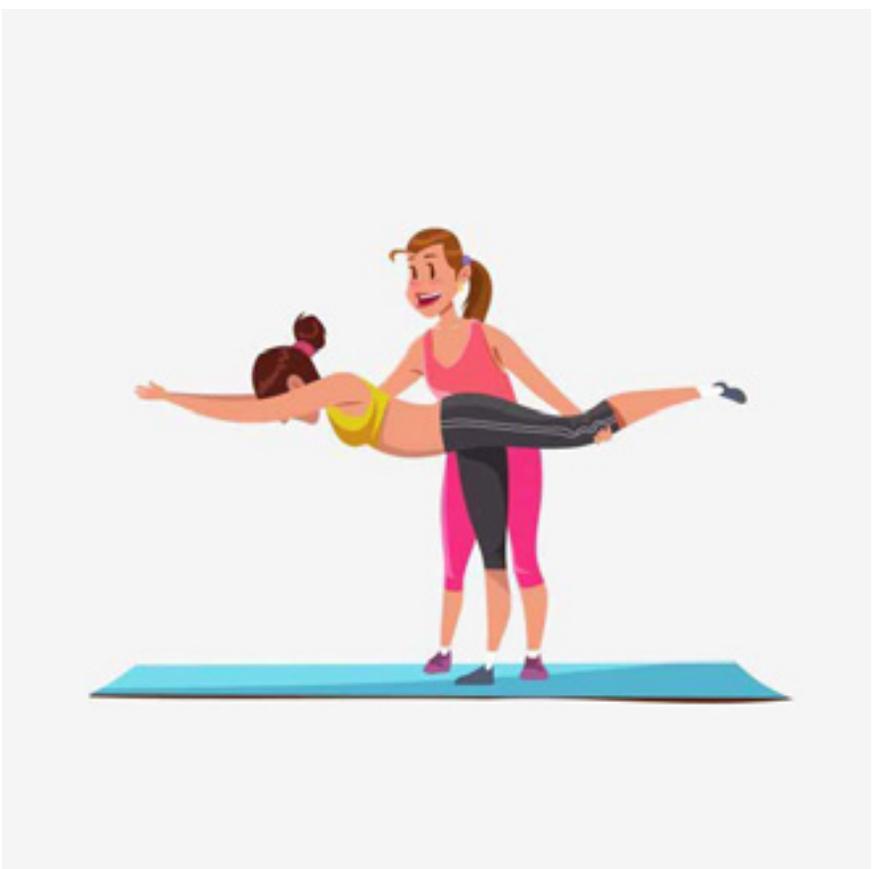
Yoga instructors are the ones who teach the practise of Yoga to people. The difference between yoga teacher and an instructor is that yoga instructor tracks the record of every client and sees to it that they are capable enough to practise at home. Yoga instructors also perform alongside the students in the class. A yoga instructor needs proper training and certification to practise it.

There are many institutes available that provide a certified course for yoga. One can also do a degree from some reputed universities. After you finish your short-term yoga practise, you can join the 200 hour programme which covers the asanas, the physiology, the meditation and other aspects. Some of the universities that provide the certification courses are Karnataka university, Institute of Yoga and Neuropathy, National Institute of Health



Science and Research. One can also complete a Bachelor's or Master's degree in Yoga and Health Care. A teachers training is a must to teach yoga. You can get a B.Ed. or M.Ed. for professional teaching. To become a yoga instructor, you need to register and fulfil the criteria laid by the Yoga alliances.

The skills needed to succeed in this field are excellent practise of Yoga, Mental health, Psychological knowledge, meditation, communication skills and the skill to teach. It is highly paying job if you are dedicated to the practise and field.



# Yoga Therapist

Shriya Hadavale | FYJC

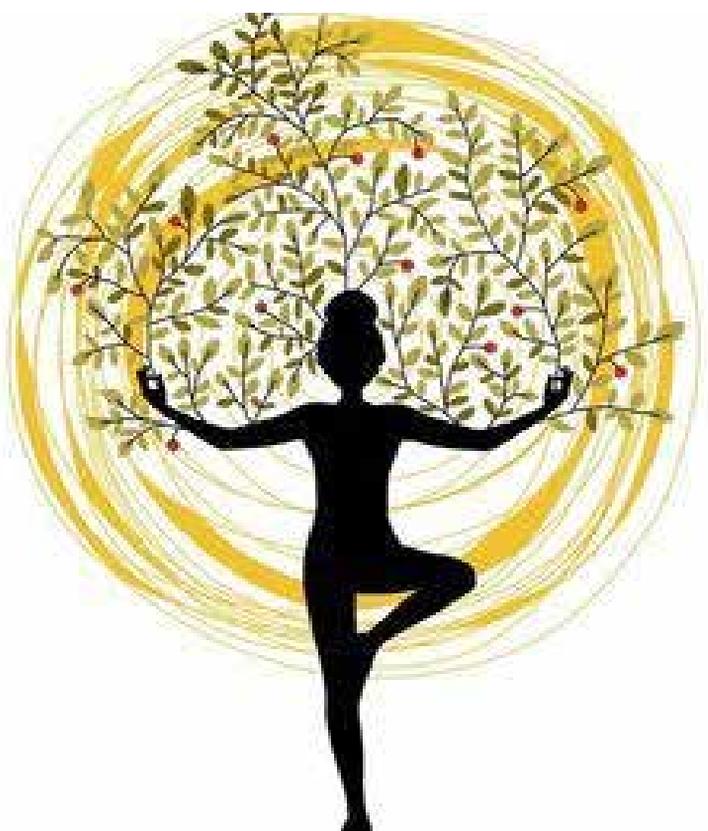
2.4 minsutes read

Yoga is an exercise not just for your physical health but also mental health. It calms your mind and frees your mind from stress and unnecessary emotions. A Yoga therapist is a person who tries to heal your ailments and pain with the help of body postures and meditation alone without any medicines. They recommend and help you practise the asanas that can relieve your specific issues. They give personal attention to every client.

There is specific educational training that one needs to get before becoming a professional yoga therapist. If you want to be a yoga therapist, you first need to qualify as a yoga teacher. To enter the IAYT (International Association Of Yoga Therapists) accredited programs, you will need to have atleast 200- 500 hours of yoga training. At least 1 year of teaching experience and regular personal practice.



Your next step is to finish an 800 hour yoga therapy program from IAYT. Here, some programs focus on the practice of yoga and some focus on research and philosophy. The program is for a minimum of 2 years. It includes anatomy, biomedicine, philosophy, therapeutic skills and professional practices. In the course they have you interact with clients under the guidance of expert therapists. After you graduate from this course, you can apply to be an IAYT- certified yoga therapist. Once you get your IAYT certificate you can start your practise as a yoga therapist.



The profession of Yoga therapist has not gained a lot of popularity yet in India. The main issue is that people have not understood the difference between a yoga teacher and a therapist. However, over the years, the profession may gain more popularity. However, this profession has good scope abroad. The skills required to be a yoga therapist are patience, being knowledgeable about yoga, physical and mental health science, meditation and psychology.

## Research Officer in Yoga and Naturopathy

Shriya Hadavale | FYJC  
2.6 minutes read

We usually never imagine yoga as a field of research. However, the science of Naturopathy deals with it. Naturopathy studies the different kinds of physical and mental diseases or ailments in detail and tries to find their root. It also tries to find the cure through nature and yoga



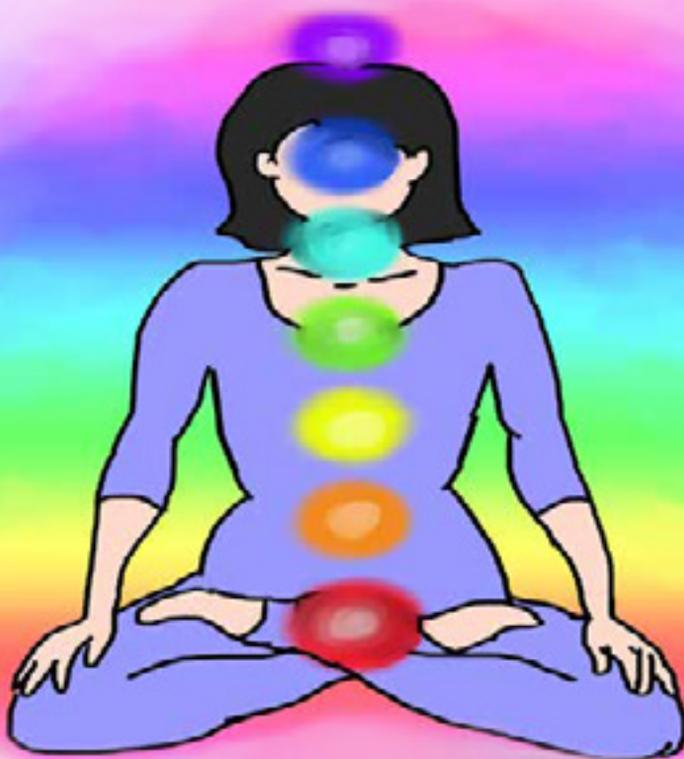
only. Naturopathy believes that nature and mind can cure anything.

After one completes their 12<sup>th</sup>, they are eligible to enrol for a Bachelors program in Naturopathy and Yogic Science (BNYS). This course is offered by many private as well as government universities in India. One can also pursue higher education in this field and get a Masters certificate or M.Phil. The career opportunities range from teaching, instructor, practitioner to a research officer. The research officer has to create papers on how different illness can be cured with Yoga. The profession requires intense research. To facilitate this research, a certificate course in research methodology can also be done. One can also do a diploma in Naturopathy within a year.

There is no dearth of jobs for the qualified as well as experienced naturopaths as there is a huge demand for such doctors and therapists in the developed and developing countries of the world. The profession is slowly



gaining popularity in Indian academic research. However, Naturopathy is quite popular in United Arab Emirates and United states. Apart from private research, there are a number of government jobs available too for a career in Naturopathy and Yoga. Some of the centres that offer the employment are Centre Research Centres i.e. CCRYN, National Institutes i.e. MDNIY, NIN, State Research Centres, Government Hospitals, Dispensaries, Yoga & Naturopathy hospitals, National institute of Naturopathy, Sri Sai University, Swami Vivekanand University and others.



To excel in the research of Naturopathy and Yogic science you must have a strong sense of judgment, logical reasoning, practical knowledge, ability to research and study in detail, academic writing skills and lots of knowledge about Yoga and Nature. As it a cost-effective field and refreshing, this career option has been blooming in recent years in India.





# Facts About Yoga

- Yoga originated in India over 5000 years ago.
- Yoga is derived from a Sanskrit word meaning 'union'.
- Patanjali is known as the father of Yoga.
- There are 196 Yoga Sutras.
- There are around 84 asanas in Yoga.
- According to a report, 16 million Americans practise Yoga.
- A successful career in Yoga can help you earn around Rs. 50000 to Rs. 1 Lakh per month.



B T S

e h c  
h e e  
i n n  
d s



# Bollywood: A Cultural Phenomenon ?

Sayli Mokal | SYBSc

2.1 minutes read

There is something dynamic about a big, popular art form that – with some dramatisation – manages to portray a society's culture and concerns effectively. In a typical Bollywood movie, punctuated by songs, dances and fights, the protagonist can laugh, cry, love and shake a leg, all while tackling serious problems of poverty, terrorism, corruption, women's safety, etc.



India is a complex nation, and many Bollywood movies reflect the hybrid spirit of India and its people, through an imperfect narrative, an amalgamation of melodrama and fantasy, and a somewhat flawed conception of reality. When asked whether our films portray our society realistically, Javed Akhtar, a famous screenwriter replied, “Bollywood movies certainly reflect what is happening in our



society, but they reflect desires, hopes, values and traditions. They are not real reflections, but the dreams of our society."

Bollywood's reach extends well beyond India. The word Bollywood has become almost as global as 'chicken curry' and 'yoga'. Many people across the world who have never traveled to our nation, experience it first through its cinema. People from Bangladesh, Pakistan, Afghanistan, and other nations in the Middle East regard Bollywood as one of their chief sources of entertainment. Indian movies are also revered in Indonesia, Malaysia and even South American nations. Bollywood exhibits become India in the minds of global audiences.

Bollywood, very much like our nation at the moment, is in the process of refashioning itself, trying to absorb Western culture while at the same time trying to remain true to its essence. Even though Bollywood hasn't (yet) been able



to match up to Western cinema in the technology department, there are certain elements like music that make Hindi cinema unique. Our country is home to a rare film industry outside the 'Anglosphere' that has managed to hold its own, despite Western influence.

## **We asked some people from Ruia to share their thoughts about Hindi Cinema.**

**Read on to know what they had to say.**

Hiya Shah | SYJC  
Sayli Mokal | SYBSc  
1.7 minutes read

"Bollywood movies should be more modern, not Western," opines Sandesh Samant, a professor from the BMM department of our college. "Our movies, while trying to reach global standards, should also preserve Indian culture and values." He believes our films are very influential in our society and can bring about significant changes. Movies can be

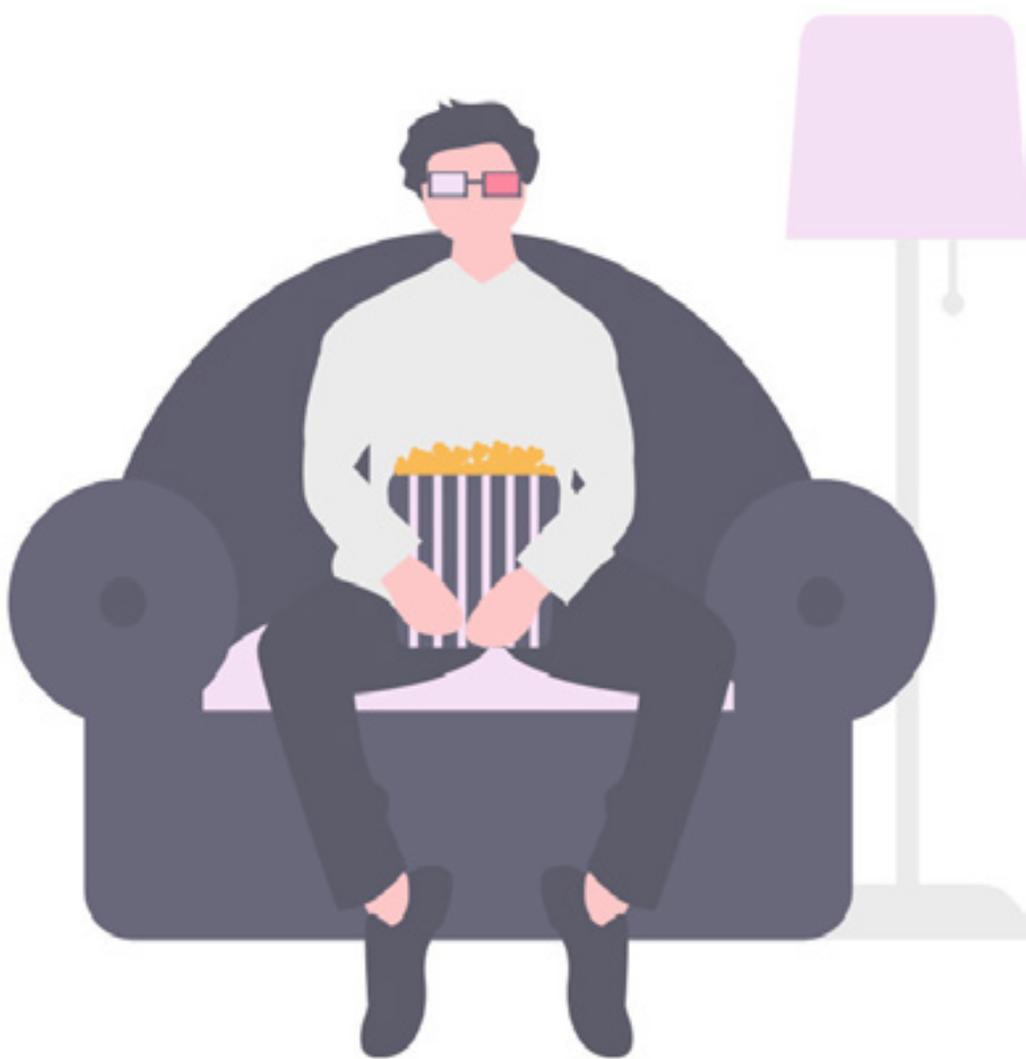


entertaining and informative at the same time."Bollywood's songs and music set it apart from western media," he says, talking about the uniqueness of Hindi cinema. In his opinion, the technology in Bollywood movies has improved a lot over the years, which might be because of the increasing budgets due to the growing economy.

Depiction of cultural values and morals, and more importantly, music are some peculiar attributes of Bollywood which set it apart from other film industries, says Saakshi, a cinephile pursuing SYBsc from Ruia. Bollywood has definitely evolved over the years. Saakshi thinks the recent movies are dependent more on good acting and story than the fame of superstars, which is a refreshing change to see. About the westernization of our movies, she says that while it is acceptable to imbibe some influence, it is necessary to conserve our culture as well.



In her opinion, Bollywood movies definitely impact society, as the audience loves and imitates not only the dressing styles and dialogue of characters, but also their behaviour.



# Not your average Bollywood movie !

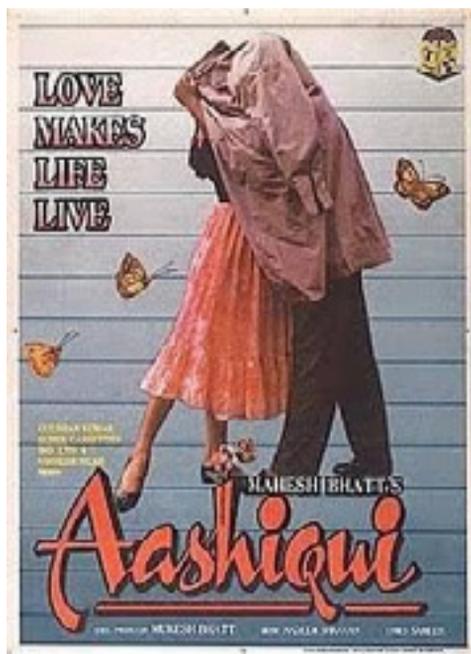
Tanaya Sheth | TYBSc

2.3 minutes read

Bollywood has always had something to offer throughout the decades. Here's a list of iconic, out-of-the-box movies from different genres that left their mark on people's minds :

## Romance :

**Aashiqui**, a hit 90s movie, made the scene of kissing under enormous trench coats, quite popular among the masses.



Moreover, the movie had an excellent soundtrack, with the songs being cherished by people even today!



## Action :

**Don:** The Chase Begins Again, directed by Farhan Akhtar, starring Shah Rukh Khan, has been rightly compared to The Godfather.

It became one of the defining action movies of the 2000s, entertaining the audience and satisfying their want of an action packed film.

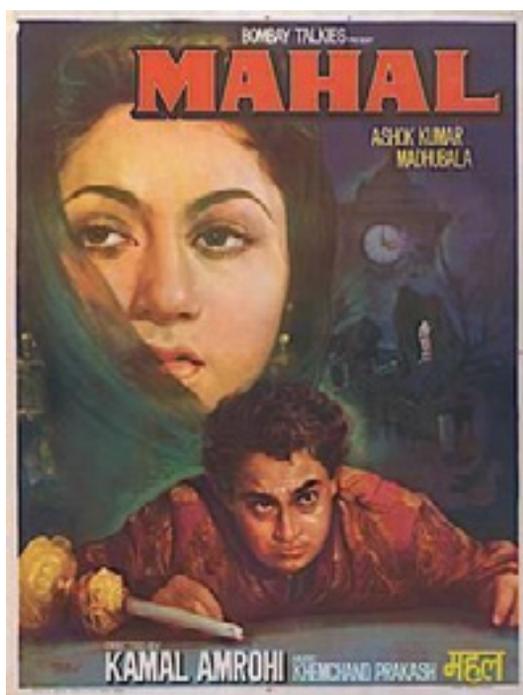


## Horror :

When it comes to horror, let's jump back to the 50s, when **'Mahal'**, a classic black-and-white horror film, worked its poetic charm on its audience. The story is about a man named Shankar who just recently moved into a mansion and later learns that it was home to a tragic love



story. He begins to have visions of a woman who claims to be his love interest and the story takes a rollercoaster ride from there.



## Comedy :

Perhaps one of the defining comedy

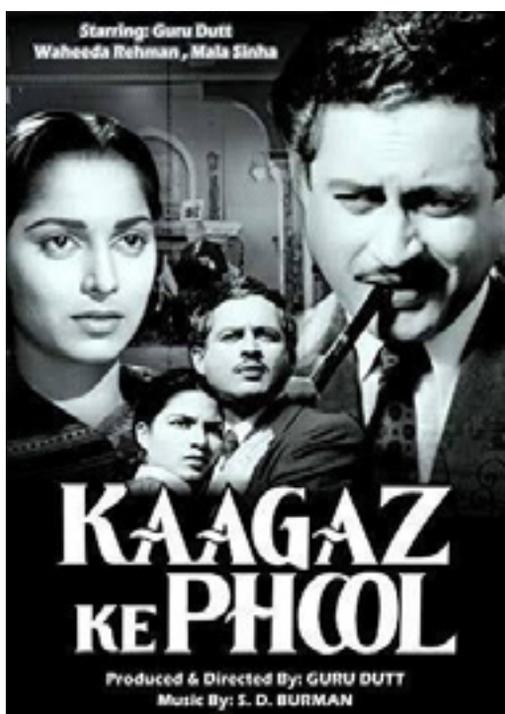


films of the 70's, **Gol Maal** gained immense popularity soon after its release.



The movie follows the story of a certain Ramprasad working for his boss, Bhavani, who doesn't allow workers to follow their hobbies - and the idiosyncrasies that follow from there.

Drama :



**Kagaz ke Phool** movie, directed by Guru Dutt, didn't find fame on its release in 1957, but it became much more popular later. It tells the story of a famous director who falls in love with an orphan. While these are some of the few movies that became popular in their eras, what do you think? Has Bollywood evolved over the decades or do you think its old ways were better?



# The Story of Indian Television Industry.

Sanika Botekar | TYBSc

2.7 minutes read

The old box TV, that opening theme of Doordarshan, the struggle of completing studies beforehand to not miss your favourite program.. this is 80s and 90s kids' nostalgia! The major source of entertainment was films until the tsunami of television hit India. DD started nationwide broadcast in 1982 and Indian Television has not looked back ever since. Shows like **Ramayana** and **Mahabharata** experienced unprecedented popularity.

Watching programs like **Malgudi Days**, **Vikram Aur Betaal**, **Isapniti**, **Dada Dadi Ki Kahaniyan**, **Singhasan Battisi** was a kid's routine in many Indian households. Sitcoms like **Hum Log**, **Buniyaad**, **Yeh Jo Hai Zindagi**, **Byomkesh Bakshi**, **Shaktimaan**, **Dekh Bhai Dekh**, **Shrimaan Shrimati** were loved by all generations. In the late 90s,



there were many shows that had strong female characters as protagonists like ***Rajani, Udaan, Aarohan,*** and ***Swabhimaan*** . Many of these shows are still cherished for their engrossing storylines and performances.

The following decade, the entire scenario in Indian TV changed as the trend of 'Saas Bahu Saga' gained popularity, with its unrealistic depiction of characters (especially females in Indian households), dramatic dialogues, over-the-top sequences, unnecessary special effects and loud background music. Soon, reality shows too joined the bandwagon, similar shows started to air on almost all the private entertainment channels and the race for TRP began within no time. There was no newness in the content, just repetition of senseless plots.

This change in the content quality didn't go well with many, especially the youth, and they found a better alternative in international media.



Over a decade later, with OTT platforms coming into picture, there was a transition in the quality of the content as well. Without any censorship in webspace, creators have the liberty to put forth their stories the way they want to. With increased access to series, podcasts, stand-up specials and much more, the audience of these platforms has increased as well. We are finally getting shows that are more about a good story and acting than any of the "attractions" that were previously deployed for the sake of increasing TRPs.



# "The Entertainment-Media Effect"

Neha Nayak | TYBSc

2.8 minutes read

The impact of the entertainment media on our behaviour and way of living, at least to some extent, is almost inevitable. Depending on the quality of the content viewed and the time spent viewing, the effects can be positive or negative.

With easy access to unlimited online content, the possibility of the young and impressionable coming in touch with uncensored and age- inappropriate content has also increased. Children and adolescents have been found to be highly influenced by the media content they consume, so much so that viewing violent content is shown to increase their chances of being violent. So, naturally, they are more likely to be affected negatively if their viewing isn't



carefully monitored.

In addition to this, there seems to be an increase in sedentary and isolating behaviours, as most people would prefer to **'Netflix and chill'** over getting out to socialise or take a walk. There also seems to be a steady decline in the reading habit especially in the younger generations as it seems more interesting and easier to watch **'Gone Girl'** instead of taking time to patiently read the book.

These negative effects could be minimised by controlling our viewing time, encouraging participation in different activities other than viewing, and censoring certain choices especially when it comes to children.

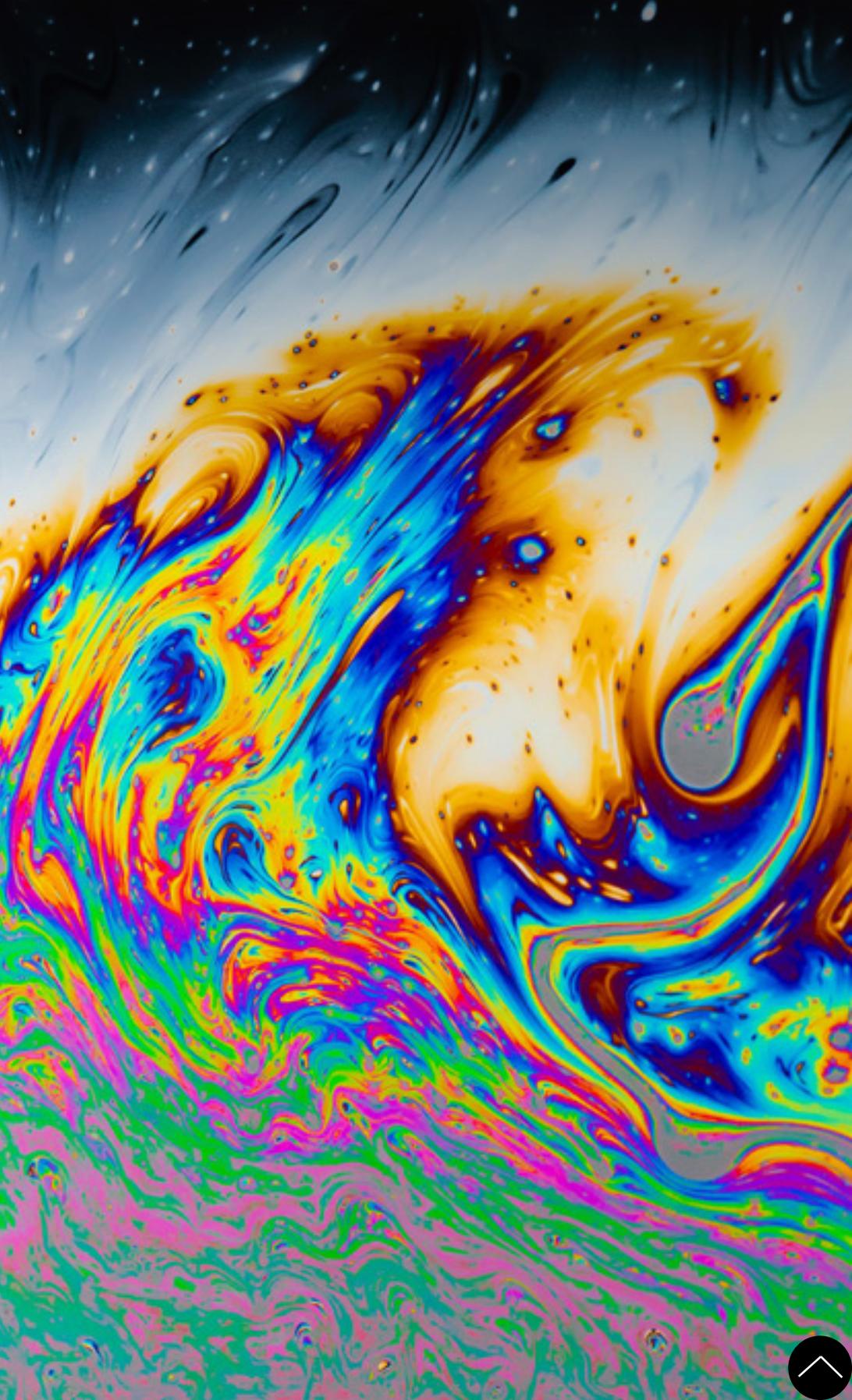
There have also been some positive effects of entertainment media that certainly cannot be overshadowed by these obvious negative ones. First of all, it is one of the primary reasons why we have managed to remain sane during the lonely period of lockdown. Secondly, with



the rise of 'fandoms', it helps in promoting a sense of belonging among the fans of a particular series or movie. Thirdly, it has exposed us to varied content, widening the horizon of our imagination and hence beliefs. Fourthly, these platforms are effectively being used to change the attitude of the society towards social taboos, and create awareness. And consequently, it also has helped us improve as a society, as we learn to acknowledge as well as appreciate opinions or views that could be different from our own.



# Insight



# Reality vs the Alternatives...

Tanvi Padia | TYBA  
Esha Belekar | SYJC  
4 minutes read

In a time where every news channel, every newspaper and every social media post highlights the current crisis, it is strange to realize that only a few months ago we were all living with different plans for our near future. However now that reality is chaos and we have no one to turn to, we the columnists of Insight decided to ask ourselves some questions. What would the world be when the pandemic subsides? What if the summer of 2020 had gone smoothly? What if history is repeating itself?

## *The Pandemic Prattle*

**Tanvi**

If given a chance, what one thing would you want to change in a post-pandemic world?

**Esha**

Well, it is a pretty broad question. I would like to see India becoming a tough competitor for China.



**Tanvi**

| In terms of economy, military? Self sufficiency, you mean?

**Esha**

| Since the coronavirus is said to have origins in China, the country has taken the opportunity to establish its dominance in the world. So in terms of the economy India should be stronger.

**Tanvi**

| As Modiji said, that the 21st Century would have been India's year, with its fiercely developing economy and sheer manpower! This situation has made our vision only stronger. Hopefully, we don't lose our will somewhere fighting this crisis.

**Esha**

| What did you have in mind?

**Tanvi**

| I was simply wondering what if people stop seeing money/nuclear weapons as one of the most powerful tools and focus more on what would bring out the best in them? It would most definitely bring solace to them and ultimately, still be more beneficial to the world. I think it's time we bring back The Romantic Age



back after this blind race of Capitalism. Even though people would be questioning their faiths, beliefs about nature and God, haven't we been dreading a whiplash by climate change anyway?

Oh also, continue following social distancing on social media!

**Esha**

Well, well that's deep. The pandemic has brought the world to a standstill, giving us the much-needed time to reflect upon all that we have or have not been doing. It has made our Earth a healthier place. Yet don't you think that there are also some negative aspects to this?

**Tanvi**

When have we ever deliberately sat at home and I would say gotten the opportunity to ruminate about life, self, the world!

With all the morbidity out there, the absurdity of the situation that our minds are still reeling with, I want to think about what good can come out of this truly.



**Esha**

So Tanvi, after considering all that you have said, if there's something I would like to see in the world post pandemic, then it would be this harmony we all have been lured into. Our Sanskrit language has a term 'Vasudhaiva Kutumbakam' (which means the world is a family) and right now it fits perfectly. In this rat race, we forgot basic family values and family life. This lockdown has temporarily brought us together, eliminating our differences. It has shown us that only our work determines our worth.

**Tanvi**

Ah, there comes the philosopher out. But Yes I agree Esha, it has brought some strange sort of equality in our divergent paces, diverged paths.

And if we feel too idle with this abrupt pause, I would like to quote my guide Pooh, who says, "Doing nothing often leads to the very best of something."

So Happy Vacations to all jobs, schools, and minds!



# A list of things I miss in this summer

Anushka Nagarmath | SYBA

Lakshmi Kalarikkal | SYJC

4 minutes read

- The ever-present splatter of ink over my best friend's hands, mocking her for the way she holds a pen, the slide of her palm against mine and the way laughter feels against my chest when it's 2 AM and it feels like we're the only people in the world
- How loud it used to be, the sound of our feet on the road, shattering the silence of the afternoon. I had never heard the street breathe until now, before this moment in which the quiet never fades, always lingering in the empty lanes that still quiver under our phantom footsteps.
- Jostling in trains, elbows knocking into my ribs and resting my head against a friend's shoulder for minuscule moments of rest on a journey that seems like it'll never end.



Exasperated eye contact when a fight breaks out and the overwhelming relief when I finally step out into the sunlight again.

- Birthday cake smeared across my cheeks, fingers poking into my sides, my breath being tickled out of my lungs. How fickle the flames of the candles seem now when they flicker in their uncertainty, when the only wish at the tip of my tongue is to just live that moment again.
- The sweetness of river water, swallowed accidentally when some cousin or the other shoves me in, squeals of something just touched my leg, cupping my hands and letting fish swim in and out and paddling idly in the sunlight, wrapping vines around your fingers just to see them go white.
- Ice-candies melting between our fingers as we lay side by side, drenched under our clothes, warm, warm, warm down to our toes. waiting for the first rain to break that heat and somehow drown our



childhood in the downpour, to watch the remains of it float by like driftwood, to be found by a version of you years into the future.

- Games of hide and seek that span entire cities, years of victories and losses carved into the back of the barn door, where no one ever looks, hissing when you touch a car door that's just this side of too hot and sliding under it anyway. the feeling in my chest when you find me or when you don't because both feel like winning anyway.
- Mud soaked feet dragging across the floor, damp hair clinging to our foreheads, the way first love tasted like salt at the back of my throat. Today my pockets are heavy even without the weight of crumpled paper boats sinking underwater. Today my heart still longs to hear your voice sing to the rain.
- To just be able to touch you again.



# The Rise of the New Entrant

Sara Chavan | TYBA

4 minutes read

A new entrant has entered our Ecosystem. We are familiar with its ancestors since ages, and have in fact controlled their nuisance effectively. But this new offspring, small enough to be invisible, is more dangerous than we had thought. We fell for this same trap others had fallen prey to, a few million years ago...

---

This is an unsettling thought. It seems as if we are sitting still, but the wheels of time have been turned backwards. The current scenario has a lot parallel with our prehistoric ancestors. If the hunter-gatherers had an alternate universe running on science, that would indeed be us! Think about it!

- A constant state of fear of being attacked by an unknown enemy.
- Getting out of our settlement (house) only to fend for food (groceries).



- Hoarding up food stock for the upcoming months, as stepping out for gathering (grocery shopping) isn't that easy.
- Weapons (money) are scarce and hard to make. Those who have weapons are eating well. Those who don't, are food for gossip (political blame game).
- Living in small units and staying away from anyone outside your tribe. (Social Distancing)
- Hostility against outsiders. (people returning from overseas)
- Eating natural, healthy and anything that is available (mothers are the happiest right now)
- Eat, work, relax, sleep. Repeat.
- Clean environment where all the animals coexist and humans know their limits. Period.

---

The word Human means 'an animal belonging to the genus Homo.' Humans (according to Yuval Harari's reference to all members of genus Homo) first evolved about 2.5 million years ago, and about 2



million years ago some of them started migrating to different parts of the world. Due to 'climatic adaptations' and slight changes in evolution, there emerged many 'humans' - Homo neanderthalensis, Homo erectus, Homo soloensis, Homo rudolfensis, Homo floresiensis, Homo ergaster and finally, Homo sapiens. Yes, we had cousin and sibling species, but they are all dead now, or rather killed.

From 2 million up to 10,000 years ago, this Earth was home to all human species. This planet flourished with diverse mega flora and megafauna. But the happiness didn't last long. A slight variation in chimpanzees gave rise to a new human species. However, this species, Homo sapiens, was different... 'novel' you see? This thinking 'little' creature spread around like wildfire, multiplying with a rapid rate in all different parts of the world. Its only aim was to establish its supremacy over every single rock it touched, meanwhile exterminating the native mega flora and megafauna. It didn't even spare its own cousin species, slaughtering them for power. Well, somethings about this species never



changed throughout history. Anyway, this new entrant caused mass destruction, while others lived in constant fear of being killed, caged in their own dwellings. It made the whole world change according to its whims and fancies, and every other species adapted itself to survive in the presence of this deadly creation. Sounds like a very familiar recent story, doesn't it?



**OP-ED**



# Shikasta

broken, impaired

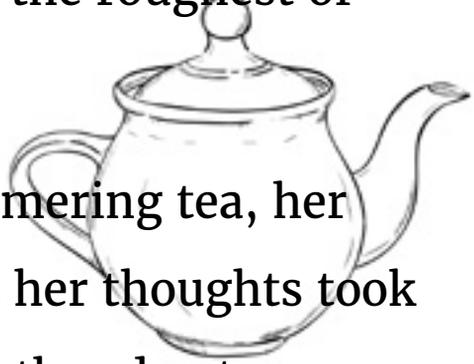
Disha Shanbhag | SYBA  
2.9 minutes read

One hot afternoon, she looked through the window sill that brought in the smell of the delicacies cooked by the neighbours, while she was feeble-mindedly adding tea leaves and sugar to the same old flask that was brimming with hot water and bubbles. Another bubble was also blooming in Mrs Washundhara's mind, Like a vase that splits into innumerable and unrecognizable individual pieces, she was witnessing a flood of unmasked remembrances.

Moments of her tending to her dead, pristine and pure tulsi plant were flashing. The plant was what kept her sane, a hope in disguise; it was the last twig of a rope that she dearly held onto for she feared falling down the cliff, a reflection of her lost one-month-old daughter. Every time the plant bore a



daughter completing a milestone. For years on end, she kept her daughter's memories alive through a marigold plant. It was the only ray of sunshine that helped her sail through the roughest of storms.



But, along with the simmering tea, her eyes filled with tears as her thoughts took her back to the day, the thunderstorm rendered the marigold plant dead.

Excruciating pain hit her heart and body every time these memories relapsed.

While death silently took away one soul from the bondage of the world, it paralyzed the one left behind.

How does one go back to the warmth of a happy life with new glasses that are tainted with loss of dear ones? How does one go back to compensate for the loss of something that was trying to replace the loss of another ?

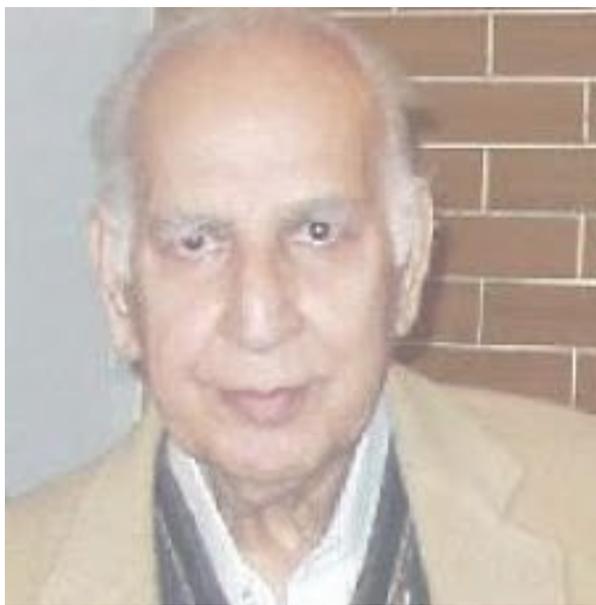
Living was a mundane chore, an attempt at filling the gap in the puzzle due to the untimely loss of a piece and the idea of



death was a train ride down to the ocean beds of the deepest Ocean; a claustrophobic silence.

She was living with a disease, which neither had a name nor a diagnosis.

“This is what it feels to be living in a world where there is a word explaining the loss of everything other than that of a progeny;” thought Vasundhara, carrying the baggage of this wordless emotion to the dining table and calling herself broken as the tea reached her aching throat.



*maiñ kahāñ pahuñchā ki har but jise puujā ab tak  
hai shikasta sar-e-ḵhāk aur main Shikasta to hun*

*- Zia Jalandhari*



# Raabta

connection

Vrushali Gadkari | SYBA

3.1 minutes read

It was 2017, the year I started college. On a rainy day, our class was waiting outside a classroom for its lock to be opened.

I was standing with my new friends, making small talk. Further down the hallway, stood a boy, leaning against a wall, engaged in a similar conversation.

At some point in all the waiting, I looked up and my eyes met him, as strangers often seem to do. Two regular people, with regular faces in a moment of eye contact. Common place. Something I shouldn't have to think back to. I did though. Perennially. Something passed in that split-second look. It was a stranger gazing at a stranger. Two people taking note of each other. I felt as if this boy knew me somehow. Recognized something in me, of his. Time-shifted, and I looked away quickly as if I was



caught doing something wrong. In the months that followed, I found our glances circling back to each other time and time again. Eventually we became friends, nothing more, but the feeling never went away.

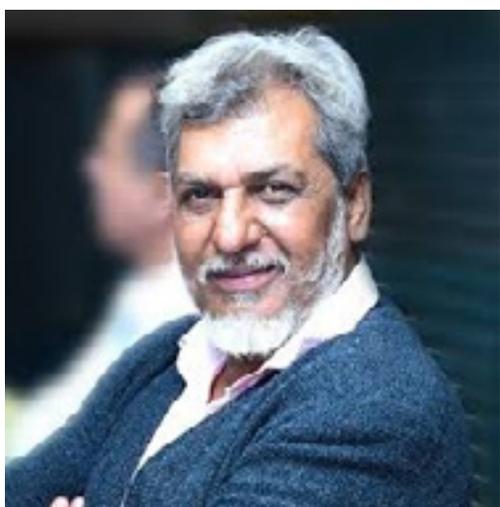
The feeling that our littlest exchanges, passing a spare pen, sharing a joke, a glimpse here, an eye roll there, a bite from the tiffin, a brush of the hand, everything was colored by this impalpable, unfathomable feeling. I couldn't shake it off. But we were friends, so I quieted my questions. To call it 'a spark' and all that, would water it down, cheapen the feeling. Because it wasn't just that. It was something more, something different. Something that left me wondering why I thought persistently about how I caught him staring at me when I was laughing, his eyes caught in a soft smile.

Something that made me want to make sense of my yearning to watch him do simple things, telling a story, singing a



song off-key, scribbling in my book,  
anything.

The 'something' that had turned the picture of that regular day I met him into a haunting memory. Why do I remember what just-another-guy wore, how he stood, how he looked on that particular day our eyes met? What was this undying need to know this person? It is only after meeting him that I've come to understand what Raabta means. Raabta, something beyond the realm of a spark or a mere connection. Something magical. A piece of his soul mirroring mine that recognized each other.



*batāo tum se kahāñ rābta kiyā jaa.e*

*kabhī jo tum se zarūrat ho baat karne kī*

- Ajmal Siraj



# Khanabadosh

vagabond

Shabduli Shinde | TYBA  
2.7 minutes read

She changed a million jobs and people just couldn't figure out why because she was having the time of her life. Corporate to photography to vlogging to event planning, she changed her career with the kind of ease that left people baffled and jealous.

People couldn't decide if she had more exes or jobs. Each person she loved brought something new to her ever-expanding universe. One taught her to love cooking, another taught her to wash clothes properly, another one taught her to play the guitar. It broke her heart to leave but every time she left, she was eager to love again. The feeling of getting to know someone new excited her. She loved the process of falling in love over and over again. She loved discovering new things about her partner and telling them stories of her own. But



when she ran out of stories to tell and things to discover she couldn't get herself to stay.

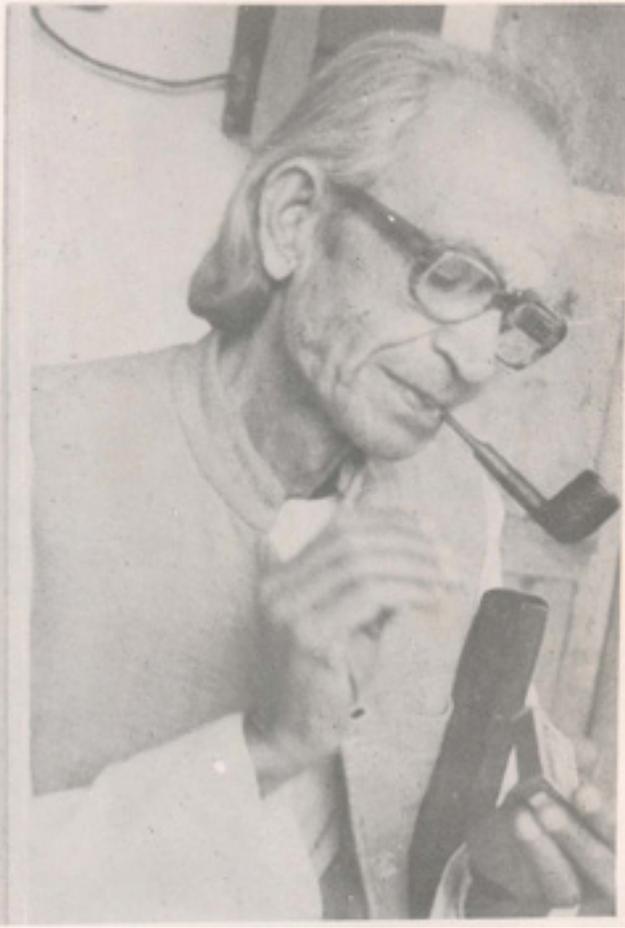
You could call her a modern-day khanabadosh. She never allowed herself to have a home. Whenever she started to feel at home with her work she immediately jumped on to something new and fell in love with it her job all over again. Whenever a person started to feel like the home she ran away and fell in love all over again.

It almost feels like she is chasing home but ironically, she runs away from the very thing she is chasing. It almost feels like she is happier chasing a home than being at home. Maybe the thought of never chasing anything new again scares her. Maybe she is steps away from home before she steps away from it. Maybe not having a home doesn't bother her and maybe she already knows.

But she doesn't stop even to think all of this for she never lets anything weigh her



down. While people dread not having anything to anchor them down, she revels at it, she thrives. Maybe she will finally be at home, maybe she won't. But she's a khanabadosh, she'll always be a wanderer at heart.



kabhī āvāra kabhī k̄hāna-ba-dosh  
kabhī aurat kabhī mīnā-bāzār

- Wamiq Jaunpuri



# Parda

curtain

Hritvi Acharya | SYBA

2.7 minutes read

“Head straight, hands at the back, legs bent!” These shudders as rough hands touch her

outstretched waist. She complies immediately and thrusts her hips to match those of hers. Icy

eyes, full of rage, scan her body as though she were being examined by a doctor. She almost felt

sick. Just then, the clock strikes 7 and finally, she’s free. She gathers her belongings while

mumbling a silent goodbye and steps out of the studio. She cautiously crosses the road and paces

to her house. She’s greeted by her mother with the harsh reminder that she uprooted their family.

These sighs deeply ignoring the taunts



and mentally rehearses her dance routine. Her mom was

oblivious of her daily dance classes; she hated dancing but for Tehseeb, it was her escape. She'd

met a kind lady after school once, who offered to teach her how to dance and promised an entry

for a children's talent show- all for free! "Two days to go!", she said to herself while clutching

her stomach. Why did it hurt? She'd had her meals. She'd also gulped down the funny iced tea

with a performance-enhancing pill, given by her teacher. It was as if she'd been living in a blur;

she was high..on excitement. The D-day arrives and she goes to her studio. Her teacher helps her

put on the costume, giving her a few final touches. The clock struck 8 and it was time to go.



When they reached the deserted building,  
she could see entwined lights on the  
outside a huge

stage right in the centre. Her teacher  
gives her a final squeeze and encourages  
her to go up on the

stage where the thick curtains were still  
shut. The curtains open and she spots  
inebriated, middle-

aged men eyeing her out of lust. These  
were horror-struck; her face was pale. As  
she stands up,

she feels something damp at the back of  
her skirt and sharp pain in her groin. She  
falls on her

knees, and her head smacks on the  
wooden floor. The show finished and the  
curtain had been lifted.



ye parda hī thā parda-posh-e-nazar  
hijāb uTh gayā khud-numā ho gayā

- Pandit Jawahar Nath Saqi



# Open Forum



# There's No Tabletopping This!

Aditya Negi | SYBSc  
4.7 minutes read

“Chess, but the pieces have backstories” is the simplest explanation of tabletop role-playing games (TRPGs). What if your knight were a young elvish paladin fighting for all that is beautiful in the world, and your bishop an elderly priestess sworn for life to her holy order? The board represents a sprawling fantasy world with raucous cities, ruins awash with magic, deep, unending forests, and dark towers reeking of evil. You and your friends are adventurers in the world, from various races, backgrounds, and professions, and you're united in facing a common threat. A group of friends, the rules for the game, pen-and-paper, and a table are often all you need to play.

Tabletop RPGs are a form of *collaborative storytelling*. When you're reading a novel, watching a movie, or admiring a tapestry,



you have no control over the events in the story. By contrast, a session of tabletop places you directly into the world of make-believe. You aren't just watching a witch throw spells around; you are the witch, and you control her fire and lightning in combat. You create her entire history - say, her origins in a poor village, her recruitment by a wizened old sorcerer, and her quests to gain greater knowledge in the arcane arts. You decide her strengths, her flaws, her grandest achievements, her greatest failures. You decide whether to go drinking in a tavern or spend all night in the town library.

Of course, there is an overarching plot, which is decided by the Gamemaster (GM, for short). The GM is both storyteller and referee. They interpret the rules of the game - and modify them, if necessary. The GM sets events in motion, and the player characters (PCs) respond to those events in ways which fit the characters they are controlling.

The appeal is obvious! You're acting out a



part in a thrilling campaign with your friends. You may be looting a vampire's castle, conducting forbidden rituals to turn yourself into an undead abomination, or even piloting a starship in the furthest reaches of the galaxy. It's pure, unadulterated wish-fulfilment with



DUNGEONS  
& DRAGONS

friends; what more could you ask?

The oldest and most famous tabletop RPG is Dungeons and

Dragons, dating to

1974. Not only has it exercised an immense influence on role-playing games - both tabletop and video game - following it, it also virtually codified many modern expectations from the whole of the fantasy genre. As Slate magazine puts it:

*If you have ever played a first-person shooter video game like Call of Duty, a massively multiplayer online role-playing game like*



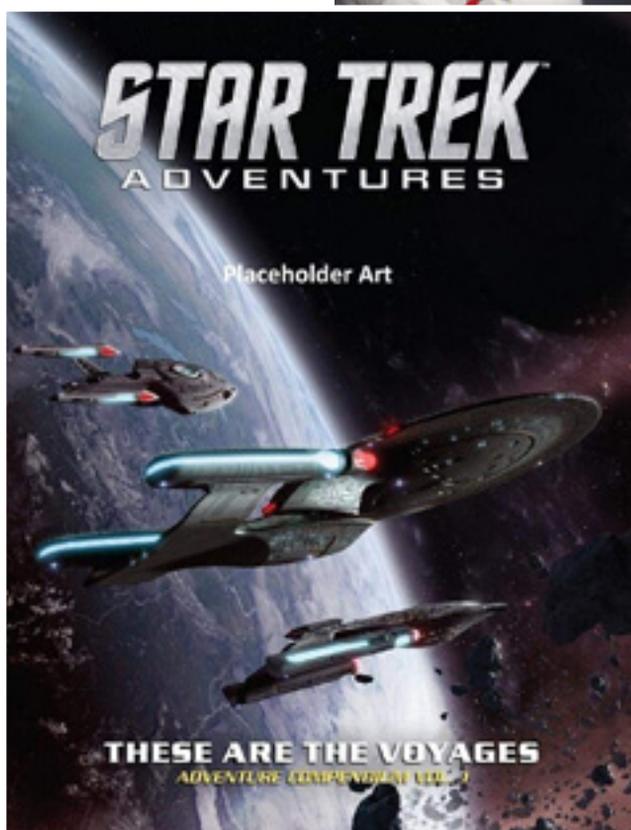
*World of Warcraft, or a computer role-playing game like Final Fantasy; if you have ever logged on to an online virtual world like Second Life or experienced the wildly popular Game of Thrones television series and books, then you are already tangentially familiar with Dungeons & Dragons.*

D&D drew deeply from existing fantasy, perhaps most notably Tolkien's Lord of the Rings. In turn, if you play a video game with a holy paladin class and elf and dwarf races, you know which game started it all. Currently in its fifth edition (5e), it is still immensely popular and fascinating.

There are endlessly many tabletop RPGs, however! How about Bubblegumshoe, in which you play the part of teen detectives akin to Nancy Drew or the Famous Five? Or Fiasco, in which you plot your own silly heist-gone-wrong? Or perhaps Star Trek Adventures for the Star Trek fans in the room - or The One Ring for Tolkien nerds.



So pick one up and go to town with your friends! There is an infinity of adventures to be had with giggles, gasps, groans, and everything in between. Throw yourself into the fantasy - and don't look back.



# Windowpain

Natasha Desai | TYBSc

4.5 minutes read

There's so many ways to pass time - read, play games of the video and tabletop variety, create, listen and talk. I've also always been able to spend hours lost in my own brain - a talent honed in endless lectures. Imagination is a wonderful thing, and endlessly entertaining when you know how to use it. But it does demand its own artistic liberties - like a conducive environment. There isn't much scope for imagination when staring at a blank Word document, that's for sure. Reading helps, but it often sends you down a rabbit hole that bears similarities to the book in your hand.

A way to look outside is where it gets interesting. I've had eight-hour and longer trips pass by in the blink of an eye, but with a catch - I've got to be in the window seat. A fresh playlist and an open view is all I need. A love of travel,



imagination, and a good soundtrack as a bonus - bliss, I tell you. It can get awkward on planes when I don't have the window seat though - I remember creeping a lady out because I kept staring over her shoulder at the clouds outside. (In my defense, we were flying to north Sikkim and she had a gorgeous view of the Himalayas.)

Now, however, I'm not travelling. And there are only so many times I can reread the same books or lose at Scrabble before getting bored. And thus I've retreated to the safety of my beanbag, after dragging it out onto the small balcony of my window. I'm used to moving views outside windows - even if I'm not travelling, I can watch cars and people go about their daily routines, and drift away. There's really something inherently good about watching different views pass you by and to spend time wondering what might be going on there, in those little worlds that you pass. It's a little harder to do that now, and it took me a few days to



figure out why -

- The lack of noise. The lack of activity.

It's not completely silent - the birds are reigning supreme at the moment and my inner ornithologist in training is jubilant. But the roads, the buildings, are all silent and appear so stiff that it's almost painful at times. A friend referred to our neighborhood as a ghost town the other day, and I couldn't find the heart to argue. It's weird - I'm normally the kind of person who needs her alone time, with just her thoughts and the space to let them run their course; the type to delight in birdsong over traffic any day; but right now I'd like nothing more than to hear a car honk. Even the weird Bollywood reversing tones will do.

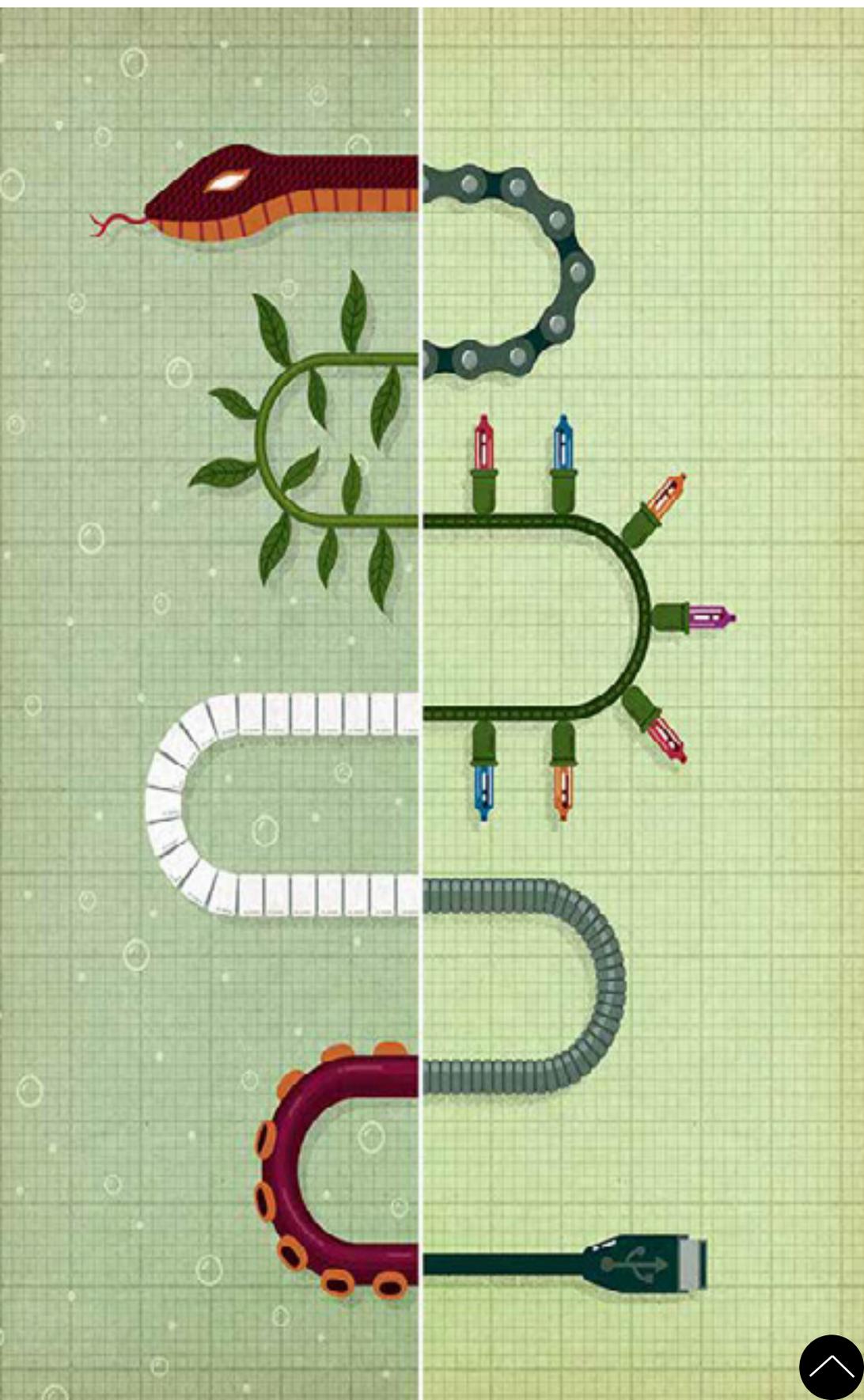
Over the thirteen years I've lived in my current home, on the 9th floor, far away from the ground - I don't think I've ever spent as much time in my bedroom window as I have these past two months. I guess as much as I crave peace and



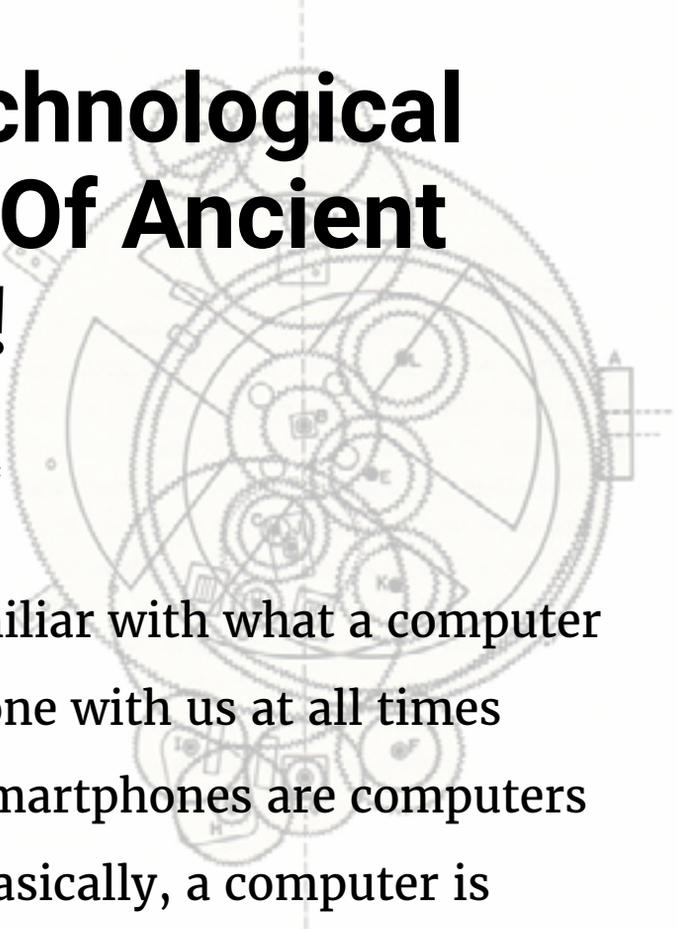
and quiet some days, I wasn't expecting so much of it right here in my own house, as weird as it sounds. I've always thought of my room as a sort of waypoint; a place to stop and recharge before setting off for whatever comes next. And yes, I like it silent, but not this silent. So I'm camped here, in my window, watching the birds run amok over a soundless city - waiting for the view to shift, as it always does.



# Tech-Tricked



# The Technological Marvel Of Ancient Greece!



Suvin Mayekar | TYBSc

4.8 minutes read

We are all familiar with what a computer is... we carry one with us at all times because our smartphones are computers themselves. Basically, a computer is something that can compute or calculate. But the 21st century computers we are familiar with are mainly of the digital kind. That's not the only kind of computer there is. There are also analog computers. An analog computer is a type of computer that uses the continuously changeable aspects of physical phenomena such as electrical, mechanical, or hydraulic quantities to model the problem being solved.

Let's time travel precisely 2100 years to a time when a mechanism of fabulous ingenuity was created. A machine capable of predicting exactly how the skies would

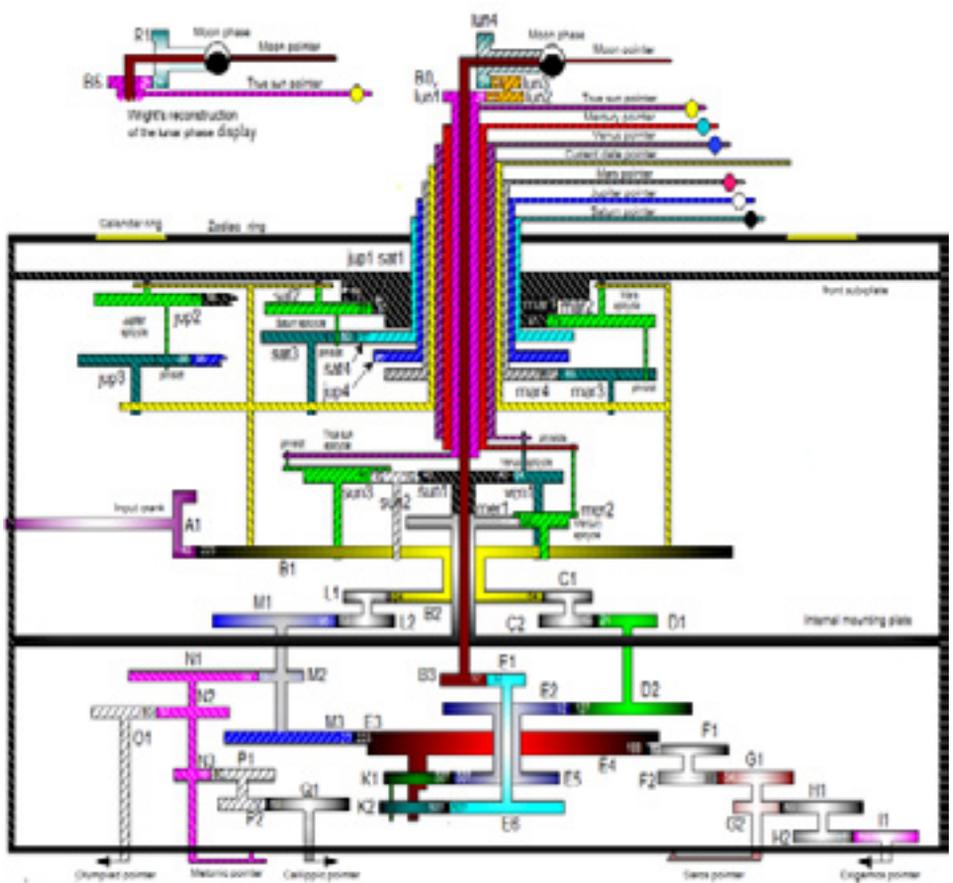


look for decades to come! But this incredible invention would be drowned in the sea and its secret would be forgotten for another 2000 years. One of the many inventions of genius from the ancient Greek world, today it is known as the Antikythera mechanism. The Antikythera mechanism has been described as the first example of an analog computer, used to predict astronomical positions and eclipses for calendar and other astronomical purposes. It could also be used to track the four-year cycle of athletic games which was similar to an Olympiad, the cycle of the ancient Olympic Games. And it is one-of-a-kind. The device was retrieved from the sea in 1901 by a crew of sponge divers. On 17th May 1902, archaeologist Valerious Stais discovered a gear piece embedded in a rock hand. This artefact was retrieved from a shipwreck off the coast of an island named Antikythera - hence its name.

The mechanism came housed in the remains of a 34 cm x 18 cm x 9 cm wooden box.



The artefact was found as a single mass which after conservation efforts have been divided into 82 separate fragments. Four of these are gears, while many others have inscriptions over them. The main gear is 14 cm in diameter and is speculated to have had 223 teeth. The mechanism is an intricate clockwork composed of 30 or more bronze gears. A team led by Mike Edmunds and Tony Freeth at Cardiff University used modern X-ray tomography to read the faintest inscriptions that once covered the outer casing of the machine. Detailed images of the device suggest it had 37 gears.



Given the extensive information we have a reliable reconstitution which can be made. The machine was housed in a rectangular frame and has data on both sides. In front is a big dial showing 365 days of the year according to the Egyptian solar calendar. Another (smaller) circle shows the 12 signs of the zodiac. Rotating a handle, one could get the exact position of the sun and the moon, as well as the lunar phase, due to a rotating sphere set on the moon hand. To increase the accuracy of the reading for whatever day is chosen, one of the dials on the back uses the Metonic cycle, which is the solar and lunar cycle for 19 years. The other dial predicts eclipses of the sun and the moon using the Saros cycle. The device could predict the non-uniform orbit of the moon, too. At the time, this was studied by the astronomer Hipparchus. Hence, it can be conjectured that he was consulted for the construction of this mechanism. It is also speculated that the device followed the



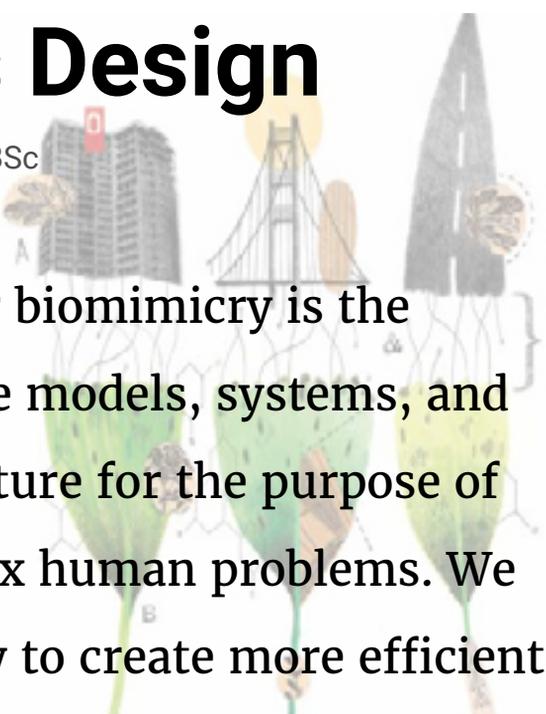
movements of planets such as Mars as well. All three face dials were interlocked. Hence, you can only imagine the computational and architectural genius of this astounding machine.

Constantly uncovering such mathematical and mechanical subtleties changes our perception of the ancient world and its technology.

---

## Nature's Design

Aniruddha Dawane | FYBSc  
2.9 minutes read



Biomimetics or biomimicry is the imitation of the models, systems, and elements of nature for the purpose of solving complex human problems. We use biomimicry to create more efficient designs for everything ranging from solar panels to bullet trains. While humans on a project have a maximum of a few years (and that's pushing it) to design something, Mother Nature has had 4.5 billion years to perfect her designs through evolution.

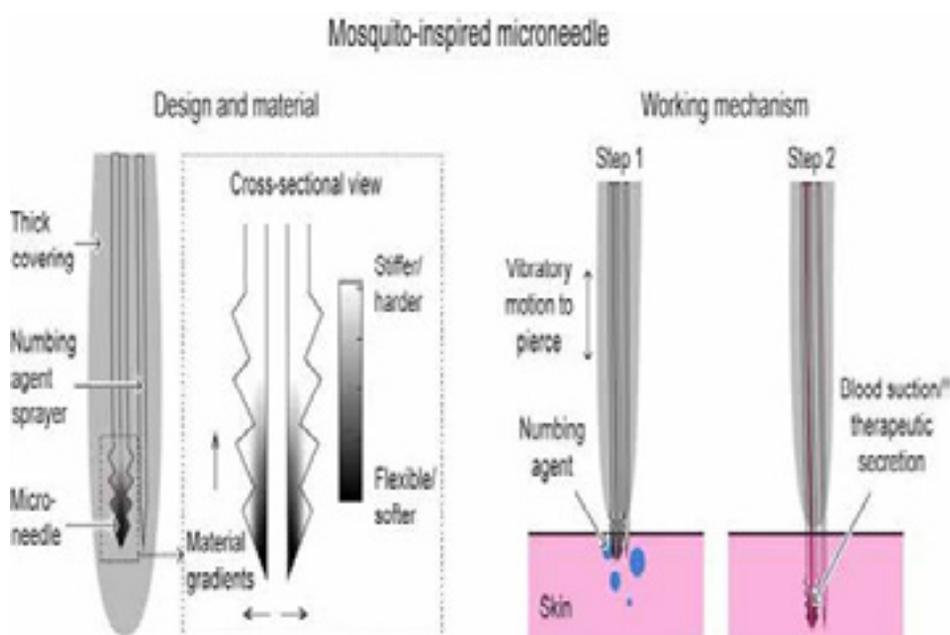




By strategically copying and integrating the lessons she gives us, we can gain inspiration and increase the effectiveness of our creations. For example, the Shinkansen Bullet Trains in Japan are the fastest trains in the world; however, the amount of noise they made due to air pressure changes caused people living within half a kilometre of the tracks to complain about the noise. Eiji Nakatsu, the Shinkansen 500 train's chief engineer and an avid bird-watcher, looked to kingfishers to solve this problem. Kingfishers in a dive have to travel very quickly and smoothly between two



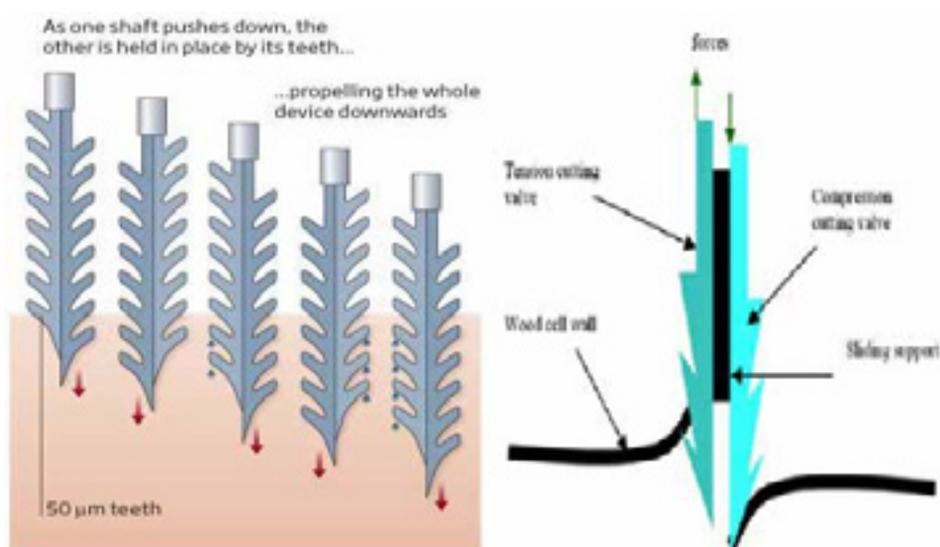
different mediums, air and water, similar to how the train experienced pressure difference. He used the shape of their beaks to design the front end of these trains, reducing the noise emitted drastically while also reducing energy usage by 15% and increasing their speed by 10%!



Similarly, researchers at Kansai University in Japan developed a needle based on a mosquito's mouth. Combining materials science and biology, they developed this needle that punctured skin with no pain. Using the model of the wood-boring wasp's ovipositor and methods similar to the ones used at Kansai University, researchers at Imperial



College and Rutherford Appleton Laboratory in the UK developed a drill which required the least amount of force to move through and puncture surfaces. This model is being used to develop neuroprobes and other tools for neurosurgeons who need the precision it provides.



This sort of “borrowing” from and improving upon nature is being widely used today, from the development of very small drones, to sustainable and efficient farming methods, to architecture (check out the Eastgate Building for an interesting read in ingenuity), to harnessing natural energy sources more efficiently. The applications for biomimicry are potentially endless,

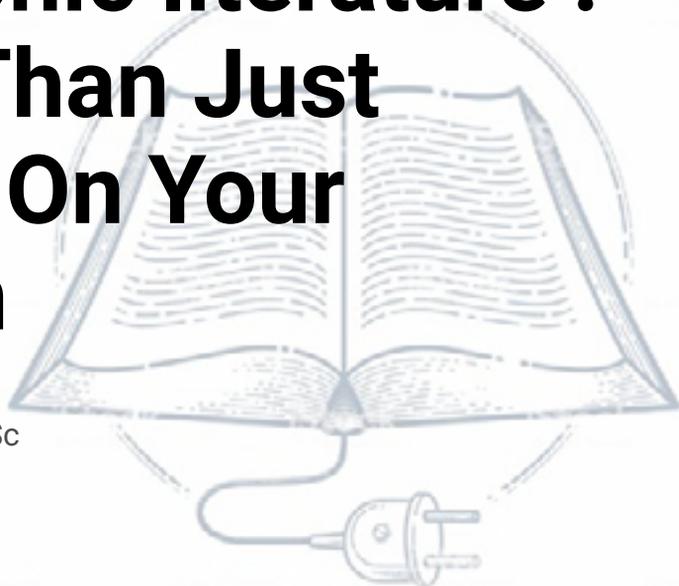


limited only by our creativity and imagination.

---

# Electronic literature : More Than Just Words On Your Screen

Prasad Mokal | TYBSc  
3.9 minutes read



It's 2009. Nick Montfort, a programmer visiting Taiwan's Taroko Gorge National Park, is so awed by its natural beauty that he finally decides to sit down and satisfy the poetic urge from within to dedicate an ode to the twisting paths of the gorge. But he doesn't write a poem. At least, not directly. Instead he writes a program. To write poetry.

Such was the creation of 'Taroko Gorge', a poetry generator written entirely in Python (and later in JavaScript) that 'writes' a new poem about the eponymous place every single time it is



run. With a new, arbitrary line generated every 1.2 seconds, it easily falls outside what we can call conventional writing.

Electronic literature is basically any piece of literature that requires a modern, digital technology to be read. But even that's a crude, vague way of defining it. Even written text, like this PDF, qualifies as e-literature under such a definition. Furthermore, every now and then, novel art requiring unique, technical ways of viewing it is created. A lot of e-literature requires Flash plugins to work as they may be in animated form.



Technology has revolutionised our outlook towards art and in the literary



field too. It continues to attract and intrigue varying artistic expressions. Poems are becoming interactive, like Aya Karpinska's 'open.minded', the text of which exists in three dimensions on a cube (!) which can be manipulated to reveal another cube displaying the next selectable stanza depending upon the surface of your choice. Entire novels can now be read like video-games which take you through different paths using hypertext. For example 'The First Draft of Revolution' by Emily Short is an alternate version of French Revolution.

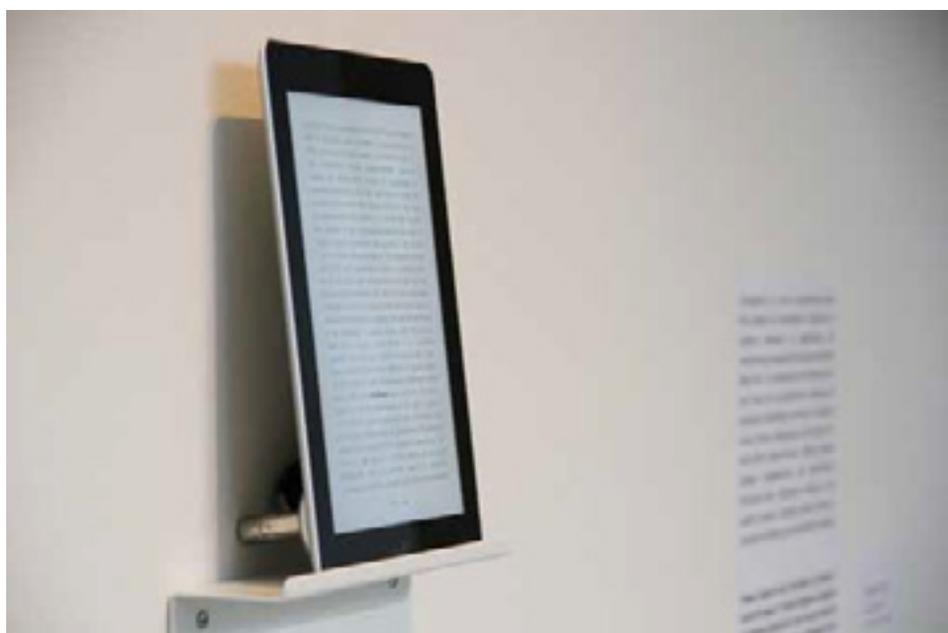
Bandersnatch from Black Mirror comes to mind. There's also fleeting limericks going meta as they parody serious structure in coding: Richard Hopleton's 'Hypertext' is a 69-word poem in which every word is an anagram of the word 'Hypertext'.

But by far the biggest advance e-literature has made is the seemingly improbable feat of extracting art out of anything and everything on the Internet.



'The Deletionist' by Nick Montfort generates poems by deleting certain words on the webpage you are currently browsing.

In 'Collocations' by Abraham Avnisan, the orientation of the device by the user determines the text that is to be highlighted from unrelated prose, making it an exquisite, interactive form of blackout poetry. It is impossible to list every specific type of application of technology in such avant-garde art forms. (There is a whole sub-genre of Taroko Gorge Remixes.) The Electronic Literature Organization, formed in 1999, maintains a sizable volume of e-literature published worldwide on their site.



Suffice it to say that literature is transcending conventional writing platforms while integrating programming tools to explore more sophisticated avenues of expression. Storytelling bots on Twitter are born out of a similar idea. It is no longer imperative that words must require a uni-lateral medium with a monochrome background to convey meaning. Though it has been around for decades, e-literature is slowly becoming a stepping stone towards a digital renaissance of art.



# Safarnama

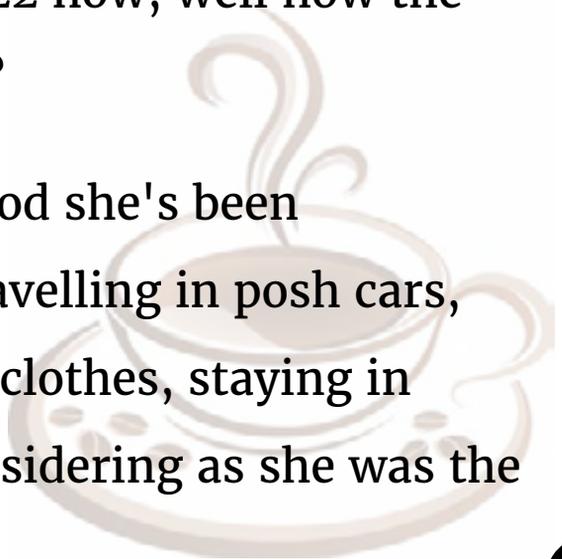


# Bon Voyage: Chapter One

Maitri Kate | FYJC  
Rashi Gulati | TYBA  
6.3 minutes read

It was a pleasant day, the sky had a yellowish red tint and the sun was about to set. On a distant tree the birds were chirping indicating to their little ones it was time to come back to their nests. Watching this calm scene unfold, which people generally don't pay any thought to, was Khwaish, sitting by her window holding a warm mug of coffee. Watching this vibrant green garden with a variety of colourful flowers bloom, Khwaish started reminiscing about the days when she used to play in the exact same garden. She was 22 now, well how the years fly by, huh?

Since her childhood she's been accustomed to travelling in posh cars, wearing branded clothes, staying in lavish hotels, considering as she was the



heir of one of the richest empires of Mumbai. But her desires were a tad different, she wished for a life which involved adventures, connecting with new people, travelling like a back-packer and so on. Suddenly she was drawn back to reality and her eyes fell upon her travel scrapbook. She had spent years making and decorating this scrapbook, which included her dream travel destinations, some information and a lot of pictures. Besides the information and pictures, she left some space to paste her own pictures at those destinations.

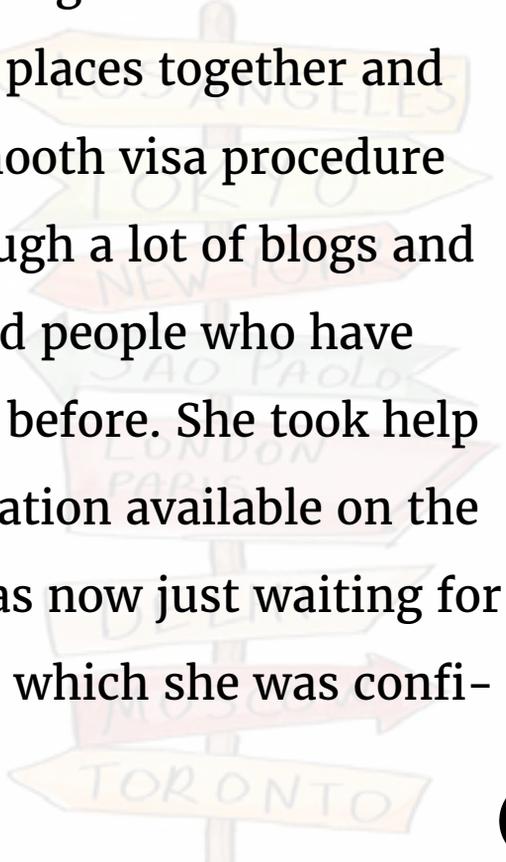
The covid-19 pandemic and the lockdown had her tied down, which further fuelled her wish to travel. The past few months before the lockdown began, she used to go cycling for hours as it was her one true hobby which she loved. Khwaish didn't let her desires go in vain; she decided to put her free quarantine time to some use and started rigorously planning her solo trip. As the months passed by, Khwaish started ticking things off her planning

list, she had figured out the destinations she wished to travel to, she had the route figured out too. Khwaish wanted to go on an adventure! Which is why decided upon a cycle tour. She chose three destinations in and around Europe - France, Belgium and Netherlands, which seemed possible to tour on a cycle. She was finally content that she could put all those years of getting injured on a cycle to some use. As soon as the air transport resumed normal service, she booked her tickets for the coming summer, but before clicking on the 'book' option she had to, as any other brown kid, ask for her parent's permission, despite the fact she was now an adult. Khwaish approached her parents with a full travel plan ready. She had her stay, insurance, visa and tickets, all the procedures perfectly planned out and ready to be executed. Her parents were reluctant at first to let go of Khwaish who was born and brought up in such a protective environment to discover herself on a path not so luxurious, on a travel



journey of a hippie. But one fact stopped them from declining, the realization that at some moment in our lives we need to let go of our loved ones because for them to grow, they need to be set free.

A few months before summer, her tickets were booked. With the help of her friends who were studying in European universities, she found a host family in each destination to host her, she didn't want to rely on apps because mostly all of them are scams, or at least that's what her sources said. Her cycles for the trip were pre-booked, her health and travel insurance were set and her visa was sent in for approval which was going to take a few days easily considering the fact she was visiting quite a few places together and on a cycle. For a smooth visa procedure Khwaish went through a lot of blogs and personally contacted people who have been on cycle tours before. She took help from all the information available on the Internet and she was now just waiting for her approval, about which she was confi-



dent and positive. She had figured out everything except shopping.

The last few months before summer were spent learning the native language of each country, enough for her to be able to talk to the host family. Khwaish was quite nervous to stay in a foreign land with a foreign family but her instincts turned the nervousness into excitement. The chance to have a family abroad, to build relations on a foreign land thrilled her. Days kept passing by, talking to her host families, seeking their help to get everything together.

The last few months before summer were spent learning the native language of each country, enough for her to be able to talk to the host family. Khwaish was quite nervous to stay in a foreign land with a foreign family but her instincts turned the nervousness into excitement. The chance to have a family abroad, to build relations on a foreign land thrilled her. Days kept passing by, talking to her host families, seeking their help to get



everything together.

She was now just a few days away from boarding her flight, with everything packed and ready. She kept her bags light, filled with all the travel essentials, necessary for her to survive a month. She'd packed all the travel essentials from the list her mother and she made together, except one - maps.

... to be continued

## Talkies:

# सुहाना सफर ऑन सायकल: सुमीत पारंगे

Sanjana Bhate | SYBA  
3.3 minutes read

आज कालया हरवलेया पाखरांना जुया पधती जपयात 'Down market community' वाटते. 'Lock-down' मये हच मुले लूडो, सापशडी, लगोर, इयाद खेळ खेळयात '#throwback' हणून मरवतात. सायकल वन शाळेत व लासला जाणे हे वयाया सतराया वषापयत योय ठरवले जाते पण हच सायकल आपयाला केवढं शकवू शकते हे जाणयासाठ 'सुमीत पारंगे' ,मूळ पनवेलचा, यांनी वयाया पंचवसाया वष 'पनवेल ते सयाचीन' हा



संपूण वास सायकल वन एकयाने पार पाडला. या तणाने आजपयत 13 हजार कलोमीटर सायकलवर वास केला आहे आण पुढे येणार एकह संधी सोडणार नाह असे याचे मत आहे. चला तर मग, आज सुमत दादा बरोबर टॉकजमये याचा अनुभव ऐकूयात.

## 1) येक वासाला एक आरंभ असतो. तुया सायकल बरोबरया सफर ला सुवात कुठून झाल?

- मुळात सायकल ह माझी लहानपणापासूनची सखी. शाळेत, लासला, मांबरोबर भटकायला एक साधन. धनंजय मदन, हणजे आपा, माझे mentor. यांना मी, लहानपणापासून ओळखतो. एकदा बोलता बोलता यांनी मला सांगतले क ते संपूण 'ीलंका' सायकल वन भटकणार आहेत तेह एका ठरावक बजेटमये. ते ऐकून मी तध झालो. यांया परती नंतर मी ,अपा आण माझे काह दोत चंपूर जियात सायकल वन फन आलो. तथून माझे आण सायकलचे नाते ढ झाले.

## 2) तुझी सवात आवडती सायकलची सफर आण संमरणीय कसा कुठला ?

- एकटा वास करताना जे सुख ात होते ते आणखी कुठयाच वासात नाह. सयाचीन चा वास नकच भरपूर आहानामक होता पण याचा शेवट मोलाचा होता. 1 सटबर रोजी, मी परवानगी प घेऊन जेहा सीयासीन चढलो तेहाचा हा कसा आठवणीत आजह ठसला आहे.



जेहा लेटनंट कनल मला हात मळवत हणाले "Welcome to Siachen Base Camp" या णी माझे भान हरपले.

3) सगयात कठण वास कुठला होता आण या संगावर तु कशी मात केलस ?

- खारदुंगयाला जाताना चा रता अतशय असदायक होता. मी छोटे-छोटे टपे पार पाडून वतःला पुढे जायास वृ केले. याबरोबर आवडती गाणी ऐकणे, काह टयानंतर वतःला बीस देणे, वतःवर ववास ठेवणे या सारखे योग केले.



4) सायकल वासात कोणती काळजी बाळगावी?

- माया या वासात काह संग मी अनुभवले. माया नुसार कमीत कमी सामान, सेफ डफेस, संगावधान, उम संभाषण कौशय, लोकांवर ववास ठेवणे या गोटंची तयार उम पाहजे.



## 5) आज पयतया सायकल वासाने तुला काय

### शकवले?

- सायकलने मला संयम, कमान गरजा आणि आयुयाकडे बघयाचा टिकोन शकवला. सायकलने मला नवीन दशा दाखवेल.

## 6) भवयातील कुठल उदट आहेत?

- संपूण जगाचा सायकल वास व अस हमालयात एक सफर हे नकच माझे वन आहे.

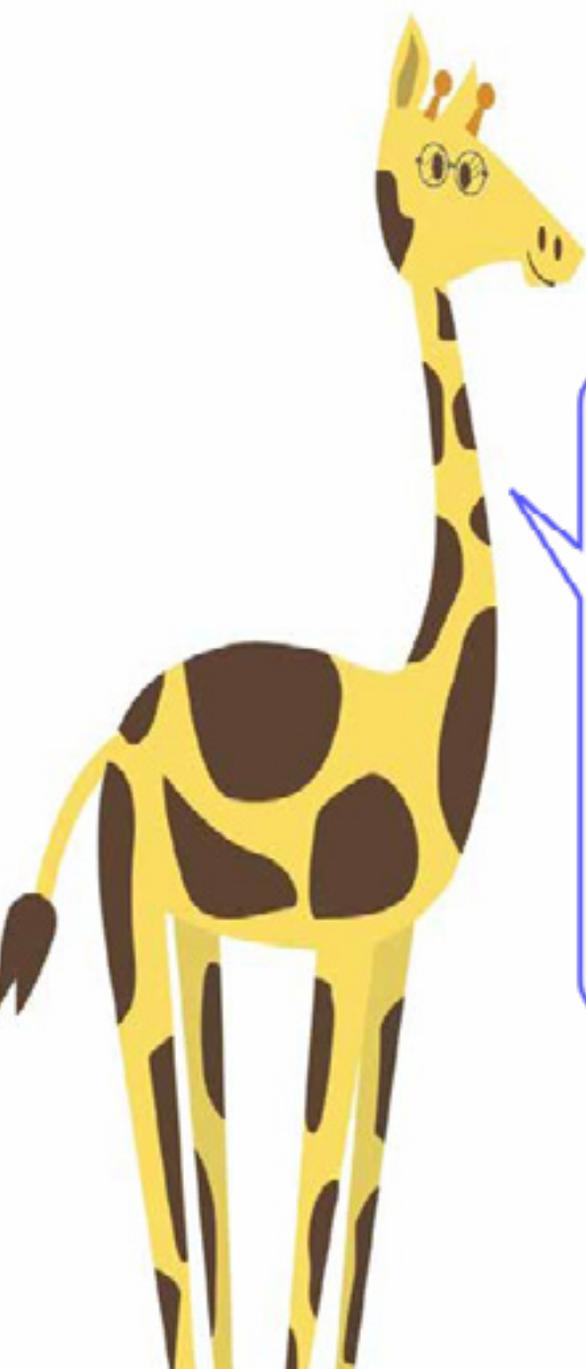


या वासात सुमत दादाने अनेक भयंकर तापमान आणि उंच रयांवर मात करून हा वास पूण केला. यानंतर याने 'कयाकुमार ते खारदुंगला' बांबू सायकल वन जवळपास 3000 किलोमीटरच अंतर कापलं. आजया भयंकर मोया महामार मये 'social distancing' पाळणे अयंत गरजेचे आहे. सायकल हे एक उम मायम ठरेल. या पुढची सफर जर आपण सायकल वन सुमत दादा सारखी केल तर आपयाला अगद सेफ राईड त होईल.



# Guffi's Class:

0.6 minutes read



Hello! I am **Guffi**, Safarnama's newest columnist. I'll be here every month to teach you new things. We'll have a goofy time together.

Today, I'll tell you all about how they say 'Hola' in Korea!!



Hello – Aanyonghaseyo

Nice to meet you –

Manna-vo-bhanga-voyo

Thank you – Khumab-sab-nida

My name is Guffi – Jhae eedumun (My name is) Guffi-eeeyeo

Which country are you from? – Onno nara (Which country) saram-eeeyeo? (person are you?)

[Next time when you meet a Korean, don't forget to call out an Aanyong (slang)]



# Fictionally Yours



# It's You!?

Vaishali Kanekar | SYBA  
9.6 minutes read



My body feels light, like I'm floating. I struggle to open my eyes. It's dark when I do. Pitch black water. I hear a woman's voice.

“This is the final stage. We are thorough with all the testing. All the samples are clear, vital organs are stable. I think you should call Colonel Bhasma here. We are ready for the first awakening of the subject.”

It's faint. I don't recognize this voice. I don't even know who I am. Heavy footsteps walk in. It's a man. He coughs gruffly and keeps clearing his throat.

“Dr. Meenakshi, is it ready?” His voice was hoarse and impatient. “This better be good.”

“Yes sir, I am. This is the world's finest creation. India will no longer be under the

thumb of the United States ever again. We have successfully created the first anti-ferrous blood human. We have made him capable of self regeneration as well, as his bone marrow is now replaced with chromium.”

“I see. But he still seems to be a human. I thought we were creating some weapon?”

“He is the weapon, sir. Unlike humans, who have iron which makes their blood red, his blood is white and based purely on nitrogen transpiration, just like plants. His body functions on antioxidants which prevent him from corroding easily, so he won't die quickly like us. The chromium in his body stimulates energy three times that of a robo-human and his brain cells work at lightning speed.”

“Very well. I need to see him in action. How quick can a demonstration be arranged?”

“As far as progress is concerned, we are



nearly through with him. Other lab attempts are still lacking some quality or the other. So far he is the only one to have all of them.”

“Then don’t try to fix them. We have very little time, just complete the procedure and make them fit for the trials of the dungeons.”

I don’t know what’s going on. What are they talking about? Me? What have they done to my body?

My head hurts. The only memories I have are the flashes of the war...

And her.

Amidst smoke, dressed in army uniform, as she is removing the pin off the grenade, she kisses the label on her chest which had something written along with 1965. She smiles at me before....

My brain still hurts. The loud boom is deafening, it throbs... I just can’t bear it anymore. I see the black patches again.



Bright light fills my eyes as I open them. It's cold, and I'm freezing to death. I try to get up. There aren't any clothes on me — that's why it's chilly. What place is this? I look around. It's a room with only three walls; the fourth side is open. There's strong winds and snow outside. It's high, maybe two thousand feet above the ground. It's supposed to be some kind of building, but I have never seen anything like it. But this place, this land is so familiar.

The opposite side is jailed with iron bars. I don't notice it until someone opens it and enters. He's a tall, a pale, lean man, his features strikingly Indian.

He throws a pair of shorts and a T-shirt at me. "Wear them and get downstairs as soon as possible."

He leaves without a second glance.

I reach the basement after descending numerous flights of stairs, which surprisingly weren't tiring at all. There are about a hundred of them wearing



clothes similar to mine, with the same emblem of the rising sun. Martanda.

My eyes widen as I recognise some of my comrades from the army force. But something is different.

A tall, well-built man, nearly forty years old, arrives on the platform. We all were standing in attention saluting him. I have no idea why — everyone else seemed to fall in line.

“I am Colonel Bhasma. Welcome, people of India’s proud military. Our goal is to achieve victory over those who humiliated us in the past century. The neighbouring countries have now geared up to attack us. However they are fools not to recognise our power. We have created the 31st century's best weapons. IT’S YOU! Today, on 18th October 3008, we swear to reap for our mother India.”

“YES SIR!” The roar thunders across the basement. There is something so primal about their aggression — as if it’s their inherent need. A thirst for blood.



Suddenly all the doors slam shut. The rusty platform on which the officials were standing rises into the air, going far up, two storeys. The basement is filled with tension. The anxiety and aggression is palpable.

“We are in the capital city of Delhi,” the man's voice boomed from above. “This land has in the past been soaked with the blood of warriors. Now it's time to do the same. In order to win we need the best, and therefore only the best will survive. The last person standing will be allowed to leave the dungeon. Let the purge begin!”

The words trigger something within me. It flips, like a switch. My mind races; my heart hammers; adrenaline rushes shoots through my body. I watch my body move, in mute horror, as my arms hit and punch of their own accord, slashing through skin and stabbing through flesh.

Everyone is attacking one another. Killing them. Before I can even try to reason with them, they come for me — and I



instinctively fight back.

I break the nearby gas pipe, the hall now filled with smoke, and use the iron rod to move ahead, smashing heads and piercing straight through the hearts.

I want to stop. The grief of their death was too much.

I was killing my own fellow people.

“Please stop,” I think over and over again, forcing my mouth to at least whisper the words — but nothing.

I heard the Colonel and the lady’s voice above. “He is doing great. It is more than I expected. No wonder he is the best.”

“Thank you, sir.”

“Is she here too?”

“Yes. She is created just the way he is. But there is only one difference: along with quick regeneration, she is a merciless killer. Her brain is programmed well, we have complete control over her... unlike him.”



“I see. Whoever wins will be presented in the court.”

A few moments later, I realise who they are talking about. I see her, swinging her arm with a small blade. She slowly moved towards me from the opposite corner to the room, killing everyone in her path.

But she looks different. The woman I see in flashes is smiling at me, her kind eyes were drenched in sad tears and she mouthed something before the blast. I don't know what she said but it makes me scream. Who is she?

I am lost, thinking about her, until she is face to face with me. With the same inhuman aggressive behaviour, she attacked me.

Not her. I won't kill her.

I kept dodging, willing myself to wound, not kill. Her blade cuts past my cheek. Before I can register anything, my iron rod pierces her.

No!

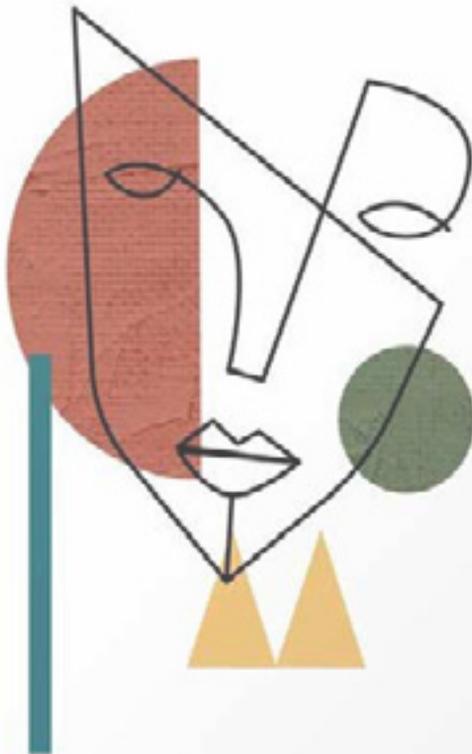


Suddenly her eyes were the same. She smiled.

“I think we found our winner. His name henceforth is ACHINTYA — the destroyer. Get everything ready. He'll leave for the mission immediately.”

This is the last I heard the Colonel say as the flip switches off. I'm exhausted, and it's pitch black again.

to be continued ....



# Beyond the sky

Samruddhi Sawant| FYBA  
3.8 minutes read

I was on my terrace, embracing the sky,  
as I lay,  
My prosthetic hand reached for the  
Ashtray.  
Puffed out some smoke tracing the  
constellation,  
Wondering what's beyond this sky, a  
secret nation?  
Threw my hand in the air, to feel the  
moist, but felt a sudden warm intimation.  
There came a turquoise bright light on  
me from above,  
In no time, it pulled me upwards, floating  
in the air, I wondered how?  
I saw two strange human like figures  
holding my hand,  
While I noticed I was in some machine,  
UFO? I gasped, which was not on land.  
They took me away from Biosphere,  
This was another world, they called it the  
Techno sphere .



They were tiny, as my nose, sparkling eyes, digital body with sensors in their tails,

I was impressed but scared , as they could cut metals with their nails.

Waving their tails close to my face irritating like flies,

They splashed some golden sparkle inside my eyes.

My vision was unclear, no idea what's next, when it will end.

But before that the floor under me opened.

I fell down in a black hole like ocean; So amazed at myself as I didn't drown.

I wish I could record everything on my phone.

Found myself under this beautiful wide maroon sky,

With twinkling stars dancing salsa happily, one waved me hi!

When I blew a little air upside, Suddenly ,it started raining causing high tide.

A sparkling group of fireflies took me in the clouds to hide;



Strong enough to burn my throat with a  
climaxing sweetness ;

I , with all my energy tried to jump high,  
I wasn't scared of falling, cause I knew I  
wouldn't die.

Swimming through soft clouds, what's  
gravity I asked, while I fly.

So many people live here I didn't know.

I joined them, sitting on one of the cloud  
I asked so,

“ how are you here, and what do you all  
do?”

"We are souls, who left earth as it was  
our time to go,

We watch our dear ones frowning down ,  
with a hope so low."

"How about you?" asked people four or  
five.

Me too, left earth with my body still  
alive!

Taking my soul with me, I came here for  
a long drive.

This heavenly place had my heart, I wish  
I could stay here for a bit longer, I  
thought.



A chuckling grandma said, "one minute here is equal to gazillion years on earth, isn't it a lot?"

"We are immortal creatures living in multiversal realm,  
You should go back to live a normal life now, we'll call you someday, stay calm"  
Widening my eyes in stupefaction, I squeezed it shut,  
Once again I wished for that strange humans,  
Pleading them to take me back to earth.





*Art  
Wall*



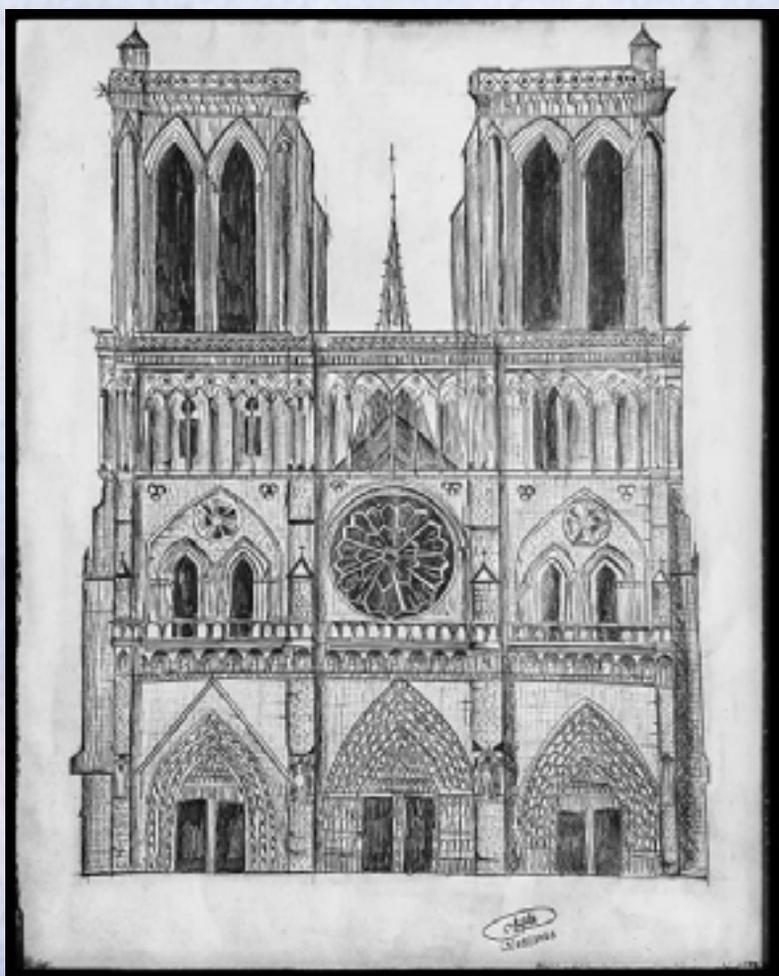
Chaitrali Joshi



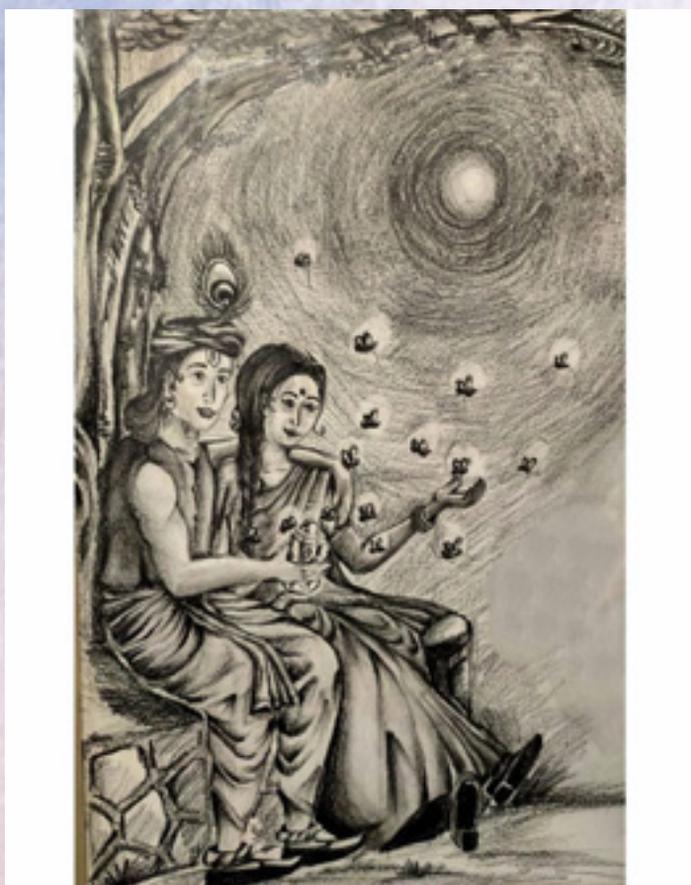
Mrunal Thakur



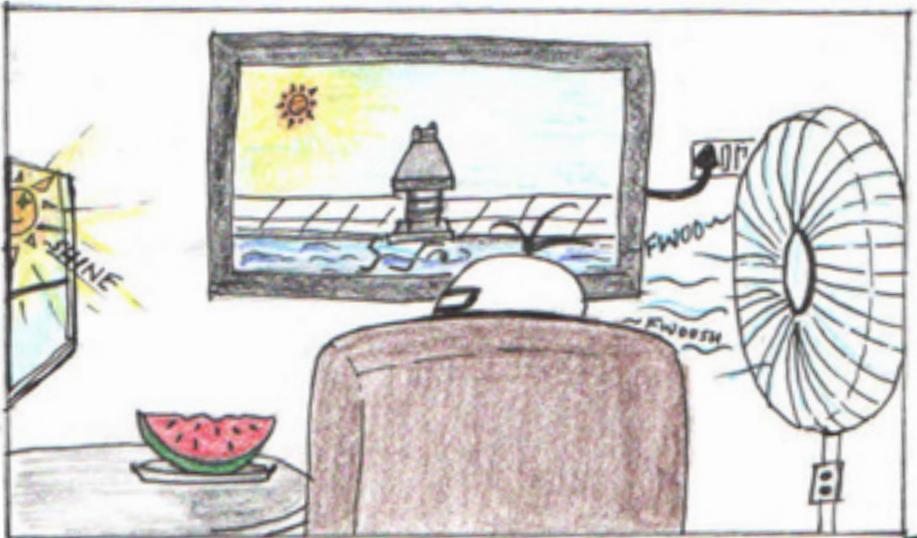
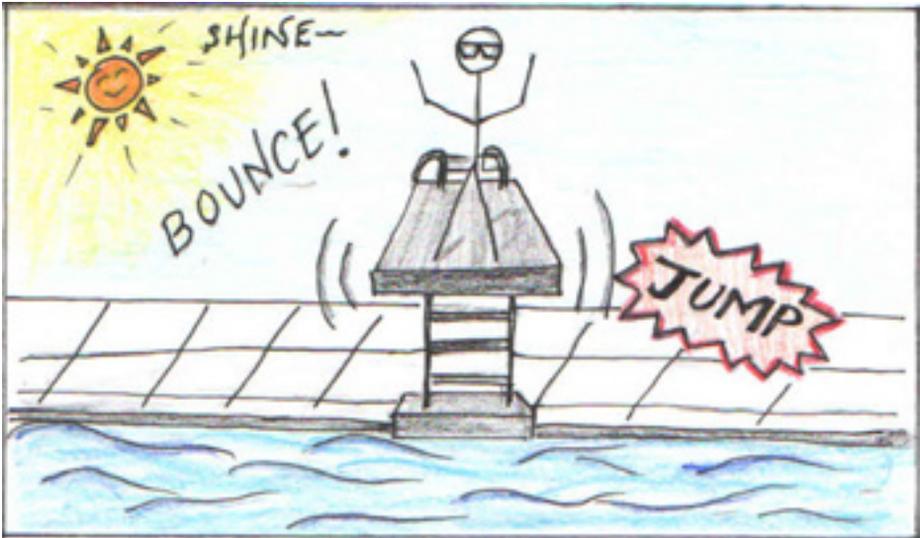
Lupta Kirange



Prajakta Jadhav



Bhavini Thakkar



24-05-2020

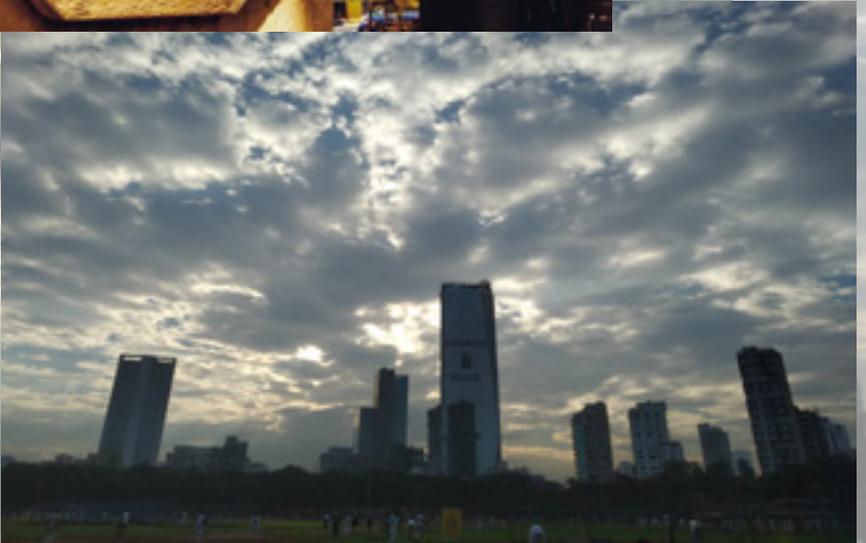
# RATC

Shreyasi Karapu

1.5 minute read

## SHIVAJI PARK

Shivaji park which is located in the heart of **Dadar** is an all time favourite hangout place for not only youngsters but also children and old-aged people. The ground is spread across 28 acres of open space and is officially named as **CHHATRAPATI SHIVAJI MAHARAJ PARK.**

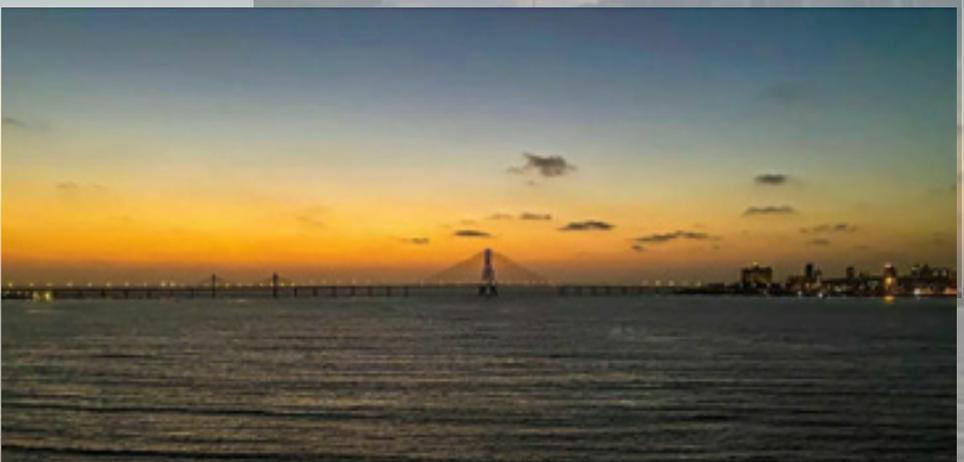
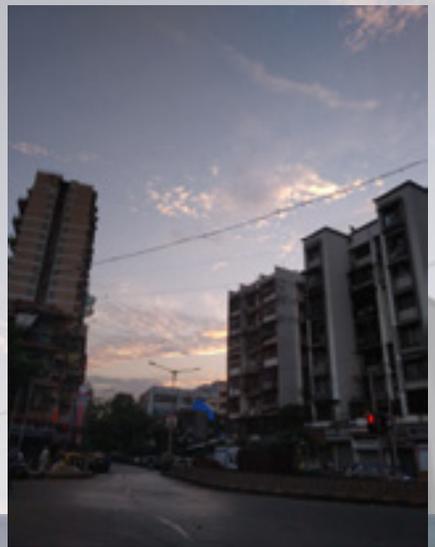


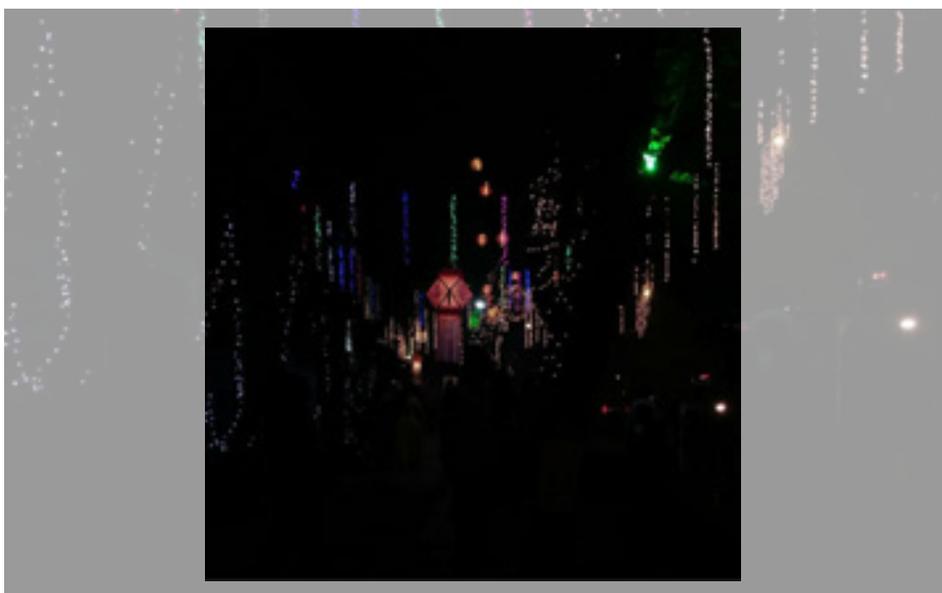


It is renowned for cradling various sports like football and volleyball but it is extremely famous for boosting cricket in Mumbai. It is also a hub for exercising. The park is surrounded by many other smaller gardens like the Nana-Nani Park, Shivaji park garden, etc. It also consists of a gymkhana and exercising clubs known as Swami Samarth Vyayam Mandir and Bengal club. There are also a few temples around the ground which are the Udyan Ganesh Temple and Kalimata Mandir. The park also has a 'queens necklace' which is famously known as the



"katta". The katta is a home to not only people but also animals who love to take a walk around the ground and sleep on the katta. The park also has a crossword just around the corner where you can read free books and the infamous Narli-Baug is also opposite to the park where you can spend some beautiful time looking at the sea. The ground offers serene picturesque while sunrise and sunset also making it a famous "photoshoot point".





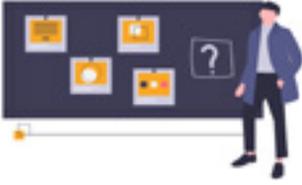
The place is decorated beautifully during festivals specially diwali which makes the place look as if "stars are illuminated all over the place." The mornings here are buzzed with people taking a walk, children playing cricket, etc. While the night's are calm with people just chatting around and dogs taking a stroll reverberating a peaceful vibe. Thus Shivaji Park is a beautiful ground which will definitely help you create beautiful memories!



# Team Ruiaite

## Chief Editors

Devyani Ganpule  
Sandesh Samant



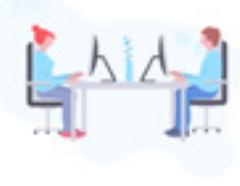
## Executive Editors

Prarthana Puthran  
Aditya Negi  
Tapasya Iyer



## Reporting

Sakshi Shelavale  
Shrushti Raut  
Sayli Mokal  
Aditya Lele



## Buzz Around

Prarthana Puthran  
Riddhi Solanki  
Chinmay Parulekar  
Shravani Mhaisle  
Adhya Shreya



## Careerwise

Tapasya Iyer  
Prachiti Jadhav  
Shriya Jadavale



## Insight

Esha Belekar  
Tanvi Padia  
Anushka Nagarmath  
Lakshmi Kalarikkal  
Sayli Mokal



## Op-Ed

Disha Shanbaug  
Mrunal Sapale  
Mithila Kudalkar  
Hritvi Acharya  
Vrushali Gadkar  
Shabduli Shinde



## Open Forum

Aditya Negi  
Natasha Desai



## Tech-Tricked

**Suvin Mayekar**  
Prasad Mokal



## Behind The Scenes

**Sayali Mokal**  
Neha Nayak  
Tanaya Sheth  
Hiya Shah  
Sanika Botekar



## Fictionally Yours

**Samruddhi Sawant**  
Shubhangi Pingulkar  
Vaishali Kanekar  
Chaitravi Kothavade



## Safarnama

**Disha Gala**  
Rashi Gulati  
Sanjana Bhate  
Mitwa Mukta Aneesh  
Maitri Kate



## IQCT

**Samruddhi Patkar**  
Aniruddha Dawane  
Esha Belekar  
Sanykta Jichkar  
Nachiket Mohan Korrane  
Aditya Negi



## Team Design

**Sanjana Bhate**  
Apurva Gokhe  
Bhavini Thakkar  
Mangesh Mahajan  
Pooja Dedhia



## Art Wall

**Vaishali Kanekar**  
Mrunal Thakur  
Amruta Joshi  
Ishada Kawade



## RATC

**Vaishali Kanekar**  
Aasavari Shinde  
Bhavini Thakkar  
Shreyasi Karapu



## Team Public Relations and Branding

**Disha Gala**  
**Pooja Dedhia**  
Prachiti Jadhav  
Tanaya Karve  
Hemangi Pawar  
Vishwa Khiroya  
Pratiksha Kulsange

