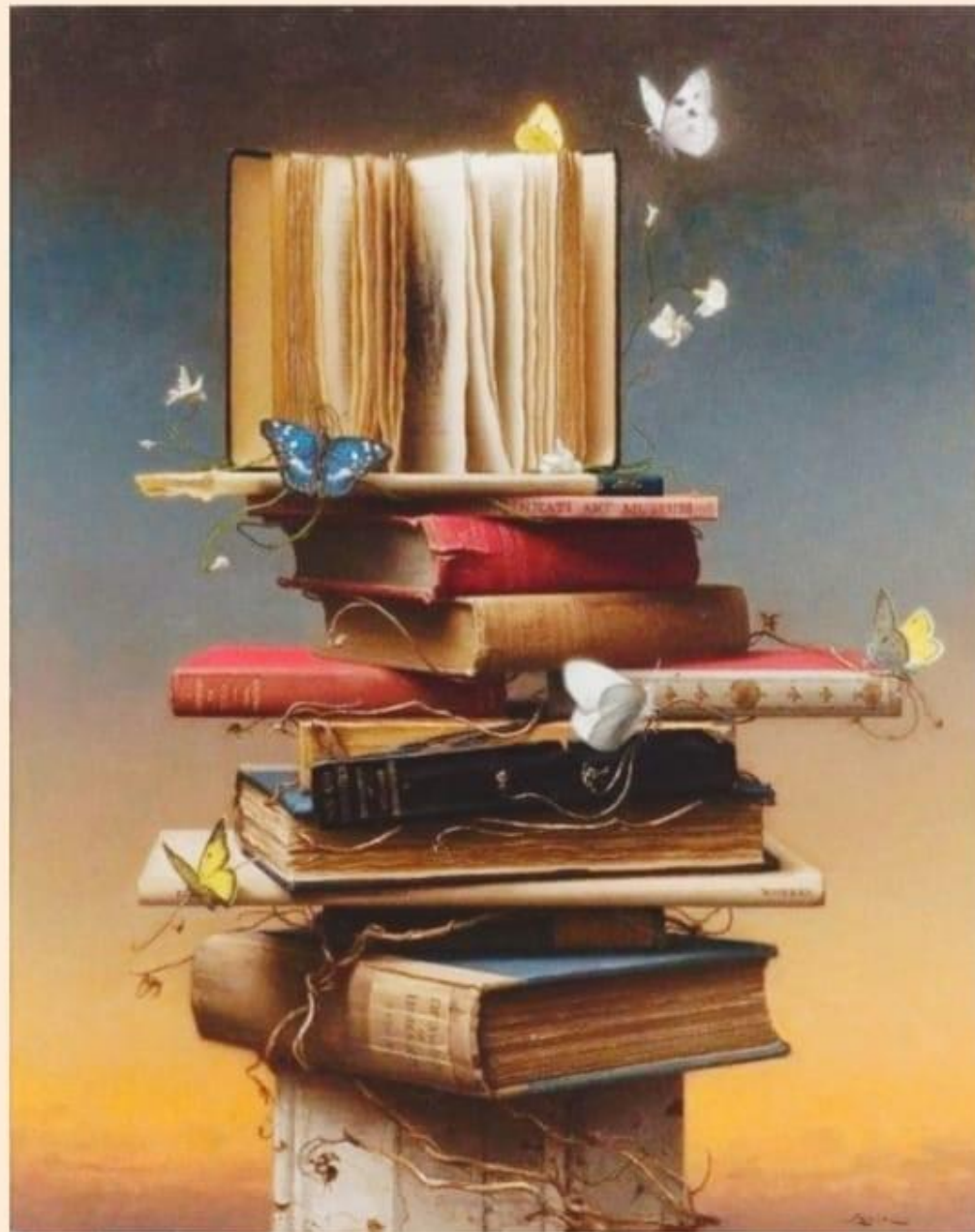


Volume 1 Issue 1



Summer 2023

Unheard Melodies



School of Languages
Chhatrapati Shahu Ji Maharaj University, Kanpur

Patron's Message: From the Desk of the Hon'ble Vice Chancellor

I heartily congratulate the Department of English and Modern European and Other Foreign Languages, School of Languages for the launch of its digital magazine, *Unheard Melodies*. This marks the beginning of a new literary enterprise that will expand the horizon of creativity. I'm sure this initiative by the faculty members and the students of the Department is just one step in the world of new opportunities. Conceived under the aegis of the School of Languages, this e-magazine, I am certain, will prove to be a constructive and innovative platform, promoting the sprouting talents and young minds of the students.



I hope this new magazine also kindles a spark amongst the students and helps them acknowledge their strengths. It will aid many budding writers to create an impact upon a larger reading audience. The magazine launch is a moment of celebration of our students' potential and creative streak. I appreciate the earnest and sincere endeavours of the entire team of the School of Languages for successfully compiling their inaugural issue of *Unheard Melodies*. Their work is laudable. I extend to them my warm and best wishes for their forthcoming issues as well.

With Best Wishes & Blessings

Prof. Vinay Kumar Pathak
Vice Chancellor
CSJM University, Kanpur

From the Desk of the Director

I am glad to introduce the first issue of *Unheard Melodies*, an online literary magazine of the students of the Department of English and Modern European and Other Foreign Languages, School of Languages, Chhatrapati Shahu Ji Maharaj University, Kanpur. It is admirable that the students of the Department have come together on one platform through this literary initiative.



First and foremost, I would like to thank our Hon'ble Vice Chancellor, Prof. Vinay Kumar Pathak, and former Director and Head of our Department Prof. Sanjay Kumar Swarnkar for being our mentors in this creative journey. Also, we dedicate this issue to Prof. M.P. Sinha, the founding member of the Department of English, under whose vision this department was established in 1981.

Literature has always played a significant role in society. It becomes our strength and solace. It also becomes our inspiration and guiding light. We derive our morals and meanings, our ideas and thoughts, and even our aspirations from Literature.

Unheard Melodies is a platform for the students to express their creativity. These students are the backbone of the Department. They are also our hope for the future. As the Head and the Advisory Board member, my task is to inspire and encourage them to work as a team. I am excited to see the variety of thoughts and engagement with life. I appreciate all the contributors for sending in their work. A large number of students from the Department responded to our call with great enthusiasm. The Board of Editors and their co-members must be applauded for their amazing editorial skills, a mix of imaginative energy and hard work in putting together the entire issue.

I hope these bright and animated young minds with their power of visualizing, the ability to imagine, and their amazing sensitivity will not only bring a smile on our face and captivate our heart, but also give us an opportunity to ponder on pertinent contemporary issues.

I can promise you that this is just the first step towards a glorious journey, and that *Unheard Melodies* will set a precedent for others to follow.

Have a Joyful Reading.
Stay Safe and Stay Blessed.

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Ankit Trivedi'. The signature is stylized and cursive.

Dr. Ankit Trivedi
Director-in-charge,
School of Languages, CSJM University, Kanpur.

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Dedicated To



Prof. M. P. Sinha

Founder: Department of English

Chhatrapati Shahu Ji Maharaj University

Kanpur

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TIMELESS WORDS
&
SHASHWAT SHABD

A painting of a landscape with a large, dramatic, dark sky and a small figure in the distance. The sky is filled with dark, swirling clouds, with a bright, glowing area in the center. The ground is dark and textured, with a small figure standing in the distance. The overall mood is somber and atmospheric.

Creative Utterances

Rejuvenating Life

When it's the time to be the change
When you are all stressed and deranged
When you need to get rid of demarcations
When you are all filled with dejection
Know it that it's the time to revolutionize
To kick out strain and worries, and be wise.
Forget the deadlines and day's tyranny.
Head towards adventure, on a great journey.
Set off on a road trip, encounter the impossible.
You can be the miracle because you are capable.
Under shooting stars and beneath dew-covered
Praise that eternity, created by the supreme power.
This is the magic you see my friend.
Your all aches will subside and come to an end.
Beauty of nature is like a caring mother,
Whose covering will not let your pain go further.



ANADI KATHURIA

BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

The Story of Red

Eloquently decorated by the universe, here she stands,
Every inch of her soul radiating with the magic oh so grand!
Skipping and jumping, she boasted and blushed,
Until that day when her legs were stained with red blood.
“Hush little girl for you need to keep quiet!
It’s not something that the world will admire”.
Confused and scared, she used to dread,
For the wings she held were suddenly painted Red.
“Was it really an embarrassment, the blood I shed and gave,
For it’s just for the new life that will one day live.”
“Devi,” they call her year after year in their deeds,
Then why is she an outcast on “that day” she bleeds?



Holding a pad high is not what you’re supposed to do.
A packet of black.
Hide it! Just like the concealed scars so blue.
Her body is a shrine and there’s no need to ‘whisper’ to
‘stay free’,
She’s just another girl, just another human existing in this
world.
Why don’t we let her be?
She grows wildflowers in her hair,
Lilies at her feet.
Dreams planted in her heart,
Constellations of infinities at her heels.
She’s the tomorrow and the today,
She’s the reason why life exists this day.
She’s the fire, she’s the rain,
She’s the hurricane that glides boldly on her way.
She’s the night, she’s the day,

She's the light that guides you home every day.

She's you, she's me,

She's every one of us, waiting to be set free.

MISHI SETH

MA ENGLISH 1st Year

If I were a river

If I were a river

I would never make people quiver

I would never let the Earth cry

I would water it and never let it dry

I would give the way to boats and ships

Whether it's for voyage or short trips

I would help farmers to grow their crops

Even in scarcity of rain drops

I would quench the people of their thirst

And set an example of faith and trust

If I were a river

I would never make people *quiver*



PARTH KHARE

BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year



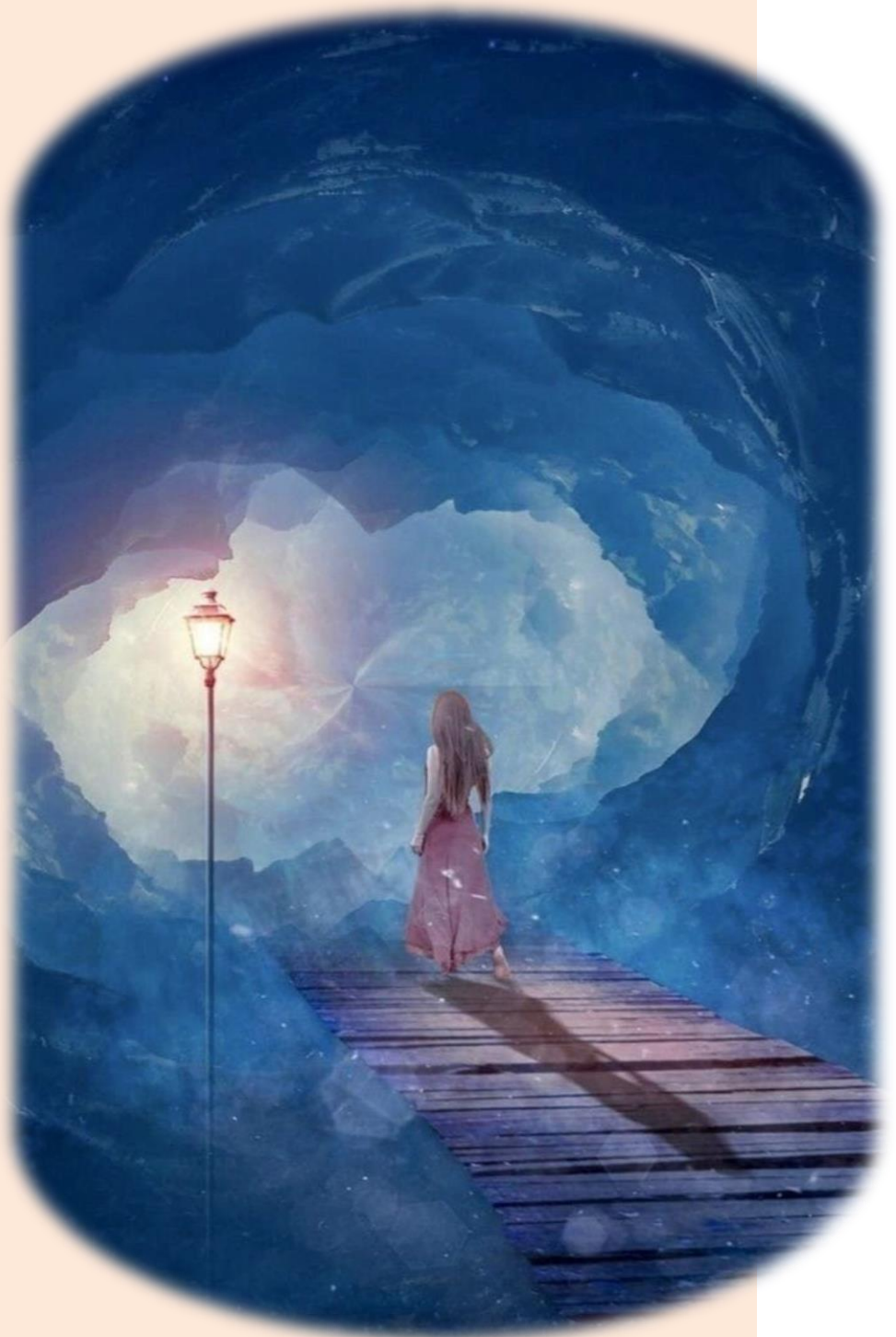
Dear Diary.

They asked me what I want,
just my soul that I can flaunt.
My personality, my thoughts,
my hopes, my choices,
for once I want to get rid of all those voices.
Don't ask me why I am looking dull or fresh,
I can offer a lot more than this flesh.
For once I want to love myself as "me",
for once I want my flaws to be free.
I am not perfect, but perfectly fine,
for once can I let myself shine?
My worth is not something that they will define,
I can take care of things that are mine.
Life is too short to let others decide,
It's just me, myself, and nothing to hide.

RUQAYYA JAMEEL
BA (H) ENGLISH 2nd Year

Miracle Night

It was a night of thunder
That the clouds exploded
The lightning flashed
The storms whirled
The darkness roared
I was in the sea
Soaring with the waves
Ahead was the unknown
But it was thrilling
To be with the sea
It was thrilling
It felt light
To just leave yourself
On the splashing waters
As if you are child of the God
Nothing can hinder you
Even the sea now,
Has to take care of you.



KARAN CHHABRA
BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

"Toxic Dad"

As much as I wish what we had was real,
For you that's a mask behind which you conceal.

How many times has this happened already?
Blindfolded on the cliff I am left unsteady.

Have so many scars been backstabbed repeatedly,
Behind a pretty smile you got, detest so ugly.

Shaming me in front of people was what you found funny,
Even when I heard those gossips never once you were sorry.

In a room filled with people there's no one on my side,
Was friendly to them in the end I was cast aside.



Manipulated, blamed myself for things I've
not done,

Got my good will gave back misery for you it
was so fun.

Covering up your mistakes by telling me I
can't understand,

Was too naive to get a whiff of deceit you pre-
planned.

You imprinted these trust issues plus anxiety
on my heart,

Traumatized I can't help but see others as your
counterpart.

ANANYA SINGH
BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

Tech Takes Us Back

In ancient times, our ancestors roamed,
With sticks and stones as tools they owned,
They hunted, gathered, built and played,
A simple life, with nature they stayed.

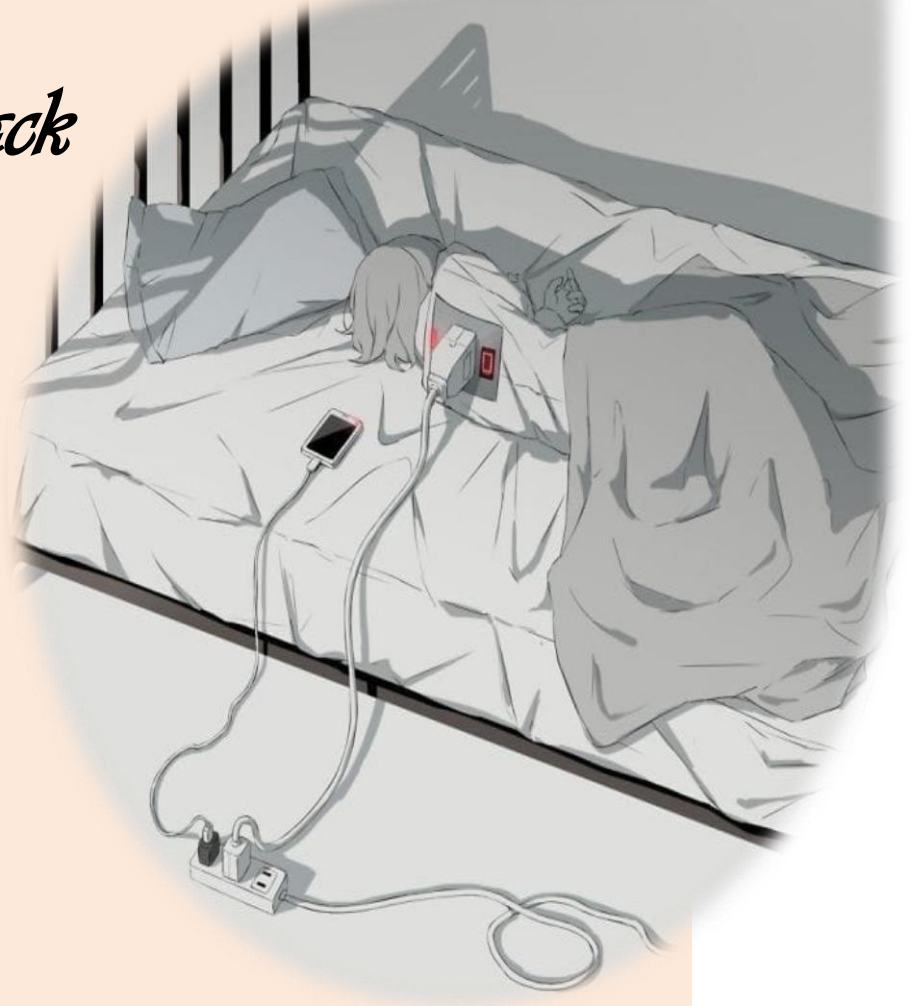
But then came technology, oh so grand,
A world of wonders, at our command,
We built machines and travelled far,
The world was ours, we reached for the stars.

But as we progressed, we lost our way,
In our pursuit for a better day,
Our gadgets and devices became our creed,
As we chased progress with ever-increasing speed.

We forgot the beauty of the natural world,
The simplicity of life, our hearts unfurled,
Our screens and machines, they consumed us whole,
And we lost touch with our very soul.

Now as we stare at screens all day,
Our eyes grow tired, our minds fray,
We long for the days of old,
Where the simple life was pure gold.

Technology, though it may seem grand,
Has taken us far from where we stand,



Let us remember the lessons of the past,
And cherish the beauty that will forever last.

PREETI BHARTI
MA ENGLISH 2nd Year

The Gizmo

Born a selfless Giant
at the times of Famine queen.
She was known as the Empress of 'Indos'
Whose shape she never seen.

The giant desires for eating the dearth
By serving man with ease.
Instead, he captured the poor's mirth
By swapping their needs.

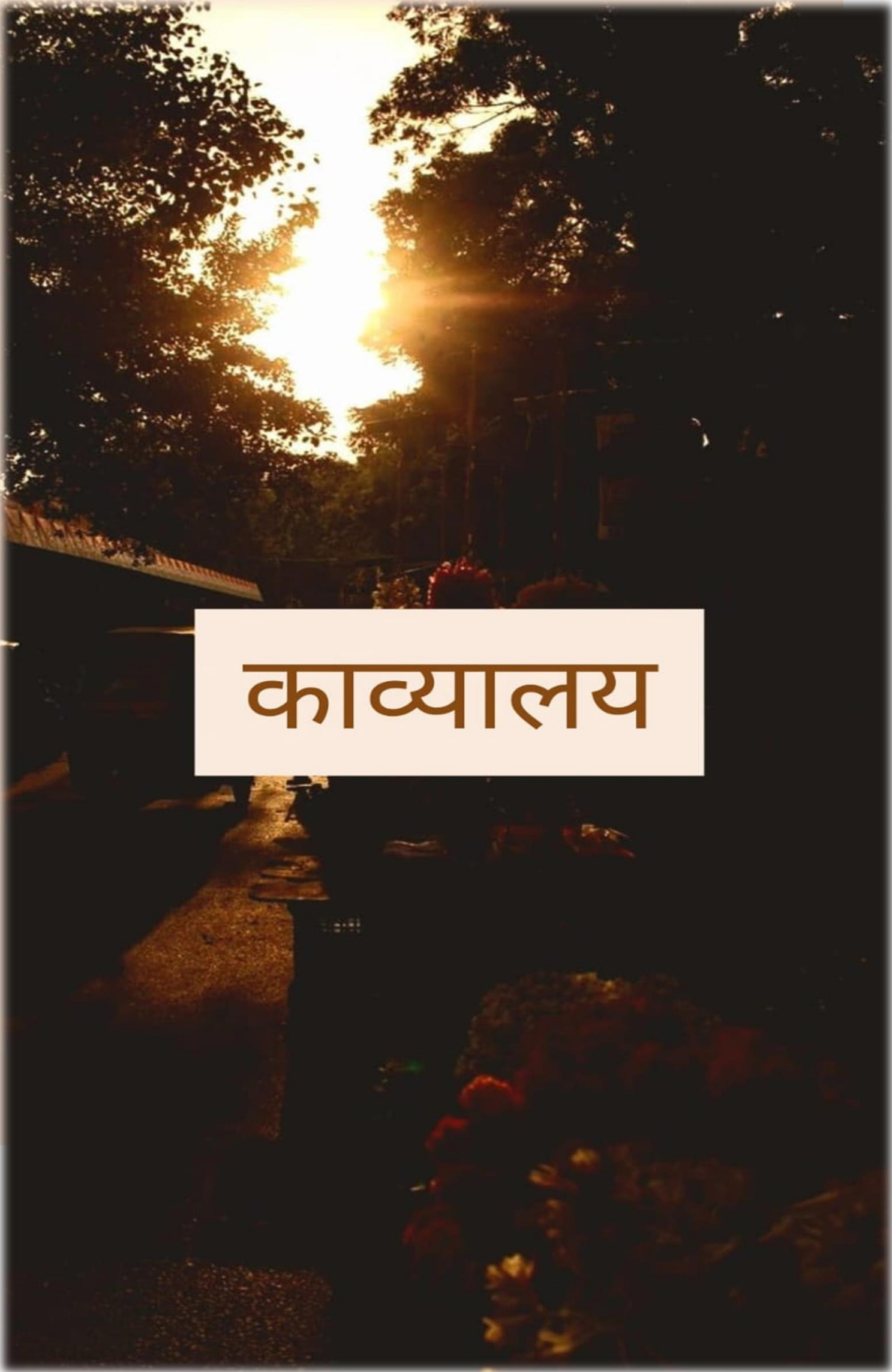
Marching on, the giant destroyed the whole existing façade
And build his novel Empire.
In his rule his progeny
Learned the use of wire.

The immortal creature changed the Globe
And made humans, slave of his offspring
Earthlings fail to recall their versatility
And began flying with their wings.

SNEHA SAXENA

MA ENGLISH 1st Year





काव्यालय

अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है

भारत को भव्य बनाने में अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है,

गौरव गाथा विश्व पटल पर अंकित करना बाकी है।

तमिल, तेलुगु, मलयालम शब्दों के मोती पिरो लिए,

सुंदर शैली अविरल प्रवाह, कितनी बोली जीवंत किये हर पुष्प खिले इस गुलशन में अपनी आँखों में स्वप्नलिये, पर शोध सृजन विज्ञान कार्य हिन्दी में होना बाकी है, हिन्दी फैली गली-गली, हर हृदय में आना बाकी है।

भारत को भव्य बनाने में अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है,

गौरव गाथा विश्व पटल पर अंकित करना बाकी है।

विकराल बाढ़ के दुःख अपार विप्लव हर वर्ष ये आये, तिनका तिनका जुड़े जिंदगी तिनके सी बह जाये जल में थल या थल में जल कौन समझ ये पाये, इस जल प्रकोप से बचने को नदियों का जुड़ना बाकी है।

भारत को भव्य बनाने में अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है,

गौरव गाथा विश्व पटल पर अंकित करना बाकी है।

क्यूँ जलवायु दूषित है, क्यों है माँ का आँचल मैला, मानवता अल्पायु हो गयी साँसों में है जहर विषैला, स्वच्छ बने, जल रखें साफ, निर्मलता आदत में लायें धरती को दिव्य बनाने में अभी और सफाई बाकी है।

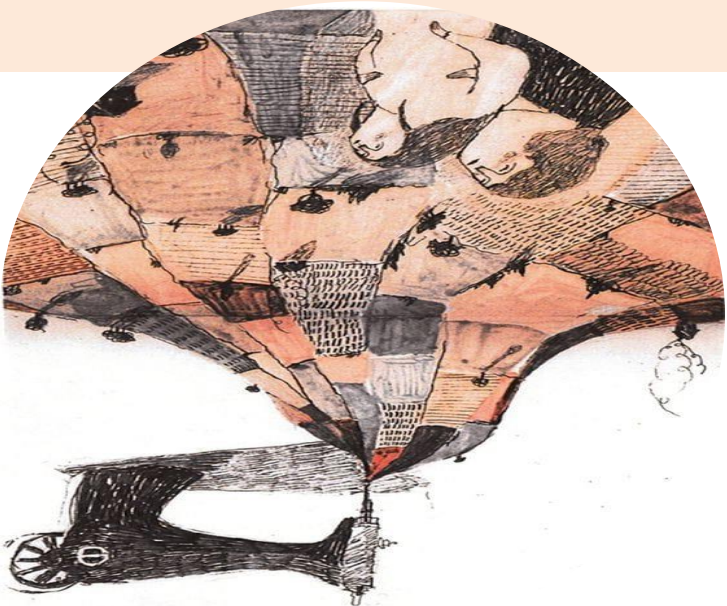
भारत को भव्य बनाने में अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है,

गौरव गाथा विश्व पटल पर अंकित करना बाकी है।

कल-कल नाद प्रवाहित करती गंगा-यमुना निर्मल हो, हरे भरे वृक्षों से लथपथ हरियाली की चादर हो निर्मल वायु से पोषित हो, यह ऋषि मुनियों की माटी है, मेरे सपनों के भारत का निर्माण अभी तो बाकी है।

भारत को भव्य बनाने में अभी काम बहुत कुछ बाकी है,

गौरव गाथा विश्व पटल पर अंकित करना बाकी है।



TANYA SHUKLA

BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

पृथ्वी हमारी नहीं हम पृथ्वी के हैं

हमारी गलतफहमियां हैं कि पृथ्वी हमारी है!

असल में तो हम पृथ्वी पे रहने वाले हजारों जीवों में से एक हैं!

बस उनमें और हम में अंतर इतना है कि हम इंसान हैं, और

इंसान मतलबी होते हैं,

इसलिए हम अपने मतलब के हिसाब से पृथ्वी पे अपनी मनमानी करते हैं!



लेकिन अपने कर्म का फल तो हर किसी को मिलता है!

अभी तक जितनी यातनाएं हमने पृथ्वी पर की हैं, अब वही तकलीफें धीरे धीरे हमें मिलना शुरू हो गई हैं!

अभी भी वक्त है, हमें पृथ्वी पर की जाने वाली यातनाओं को

रोक कर एक नई शुरुआत करनी चाहिए, क्योंकि भूलो नहीं,

पृथ्वी हमारी नहीं हम पृथ्वी के हैं!

ANAMIKA SRIVASTAVA

MA ENGLISH 1st Year

जिंदगी और पतंग

आसान नहीं है ये जिंदगी का सफर,
यह सिखाती है जीने के अद्भुत ढंग,
आसमान में उड़ने वाला महज एक,
कागज का टुकड़ा तो नहीं है पतंग।

छूना चाहते हो बुलंदियां आकाश की,
तो जगाओ दिल में एक अद्भुत उमंग,
दृढ़ निश्चय कर उड़ो उन्मुक्त गगन में,
सारा आकाश तुम्हारा बतलाती पतंग।



अपनी डोर को तू बंधन ना मानना प्यारे,
नियंत्रित रहेगा जब तक यह है तेरे संग,
तू चाहे आजादी पर, मुझे ना कटने देना,
अपनी डोर से गुजारिश करती है पतंग।

जिस तरह जीवन में बाधाएं कम नहीं हैं,
आकाश में भी होगा पतंगों का घेरा तंग,
रहना तू मस्ती में मगर जरा संभल कर,
ना होना विचलित कभी समझाती पतंग ।

पहुंचेगा ऊंचाइयों पर तो लोग डराएंगे तुझे,
विरोध, घृणा से समझ उनके असल रंग,
मगर तू फिक्र न करना, बस उड़ते रहना,
उत्साह से मन का विश्वास बढ़ाती पतंग।

तुझे झुकाने व गिराने के प्रयास बहुत होंगे,
मगर न डरना, हौसला सदैव रखना बुलंद,
बहती हवाएं हर कदम तेरा स्वागत करेंगी,
नस-नस में अथाह जुनून जगाती है पतंग।

गर गिर जाए कभी, तो उठ दुगने उत्साह से,
बुलाए आसमां पुनः उड़ नए प्रयासों संग,
चल प्यारे बुलंदियों को खुद है तेरा इंतजार,
'ऋतिक' हिम्मत कभी न हारना सिखाती पतंग।

RITIK SHUKLA
BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

माँ क्यों कुछ कहती नहीं

(एक बेटे का प्रश्न (आयु : पंद्रह वर्ष)

माँ तुम अब मेरे कपड़े धोती नहीं

क्या हुआ क्यों रात रात भर सोती नहीं

क्यों तुम यूँ इस तरह आसमान को निहारा करती हो

क्या कुछ खो गया है जो ढूँढा करती हो

मैंने अक्सर देखा है तुझे कुछ तस्वीरों को सहलाते आँखों में भरते

और देखा है कई बार हाथों से दबे उन होठों को रोते

माँ क्या हुआ है क्यों कुछ कहती नहीं

क्यों रात रात भर सोती नहीं



मैंने देखा था तुझे इंतज़ार में सवरते हुए

मैंने देखा है आज तुझे आइने ऐ नफरत करते हुए

क्या हुआ माँ...क्या कुछ छूट गया है...?

चल नया आईना ले आता हूँ...तू बता तोकहां टूट गया है

तू जब भी जाती सोने, तो क्यों रुक सी जाती है ?

माँ क्यों तू एकदम चुप सी हो जाती है ?

देखा तुझे बदलते करवटे, आराम को ढूँढते...

देखा मैंने तुझे चादर तकिये को सहलाते,

माँ....

बोल ना ? क्या हुआ है ? क्यों बताती नहीं

क्यों रात-रात भर सोती नहीं ?

माँ का जवाब

कुछ नहीं बेटा, जा सो जाके
खाना खा ले, और रोने दे मुझे यहां पे
तेरे समझ में ना आएगा
मेरा दर्द अब कभी ना जाएगा
माँ कहता है ना, माँ की बात मान यहां पे
खाना खा ले, और सो जाके ।



मैं तेरे कपड़े नहीं धो पाती,
वो शर्ट, वो पैंट, याद मुझे है दिलाती
इसी तरह खड़ी हो जाती हूं यहां पे
काश कोई रबदा चमत्कार हो वहां पे
उम्मीद रोज खुद की खुद तोड़ती हूं
तस्वीरों से लिपटकर, उनसे मिलती हूं
देखते देखते आंखें छलक जाती है
बिन बताए होठों से सांसें भनक जाती है
माँ कहता है ना, माँ की बात मान यहां पे
खाना खा ले, और सो जाके ।

क्या सोलह श्रृंगार करु,
किसके लिए माथा लाल करु,
अब ये ज़िंदगी एक खूबसूरत बंजर है
खुद की आत्मा ही खुद का खंजर है
आराम एक भ्रम का काला साया है
इस कमरे में यादों की माया है

तुझे कुछ समझा नहीं सकती
खुद को पत्नी दिखा नहीं सकती
ये आह ! एक चीखती राग है
जो बुझ रही वो वचनों की आग है
बस इंतजार और धर्म का कर्म यहां पे

माँ कहता है ना, माँ की बात मान यहां पे
खाना खा ले, और सो जाके ।

KANCHAN

MA ENGLISH 1stYear

बिखरे पत्रे

एक खूबसूरत सपने सी चल रही थी जिंदगी,
कहाँ सोचा था की यूँअचानक से बदल जाएगी,
जो थे मेरे अपने वो एक पल में छोड़ जायेंगे,
किसी ने यह तक ना सोचा की किसके काँधे पे हम आँसू बहायेंगे।

बहुत रोइ, चीखी, चिल्लायी मैं,
पूछा अपने खुदा से क्या हू इतनी पराईमैं,
फिर रोते-रोते ठान लिया, है आंसुओंको पीना,
हर बात यहाँ एक साजिश है, यह सोच कर है जीना।

न रुकूंगीमैं, नथमूंगी, मैं फिर आगे बढ़ती जाऊंगी,
था जिन्होंने साथ छोड़ा, मैं फिर उन्हे दिखलाऊंगी,
लड़की नहींहै कोई अबला, ना ही वो लाचार है,
इस जहाँमें पंख फैलाने का उसे पूरा अधिकार है...।।



MUSKAN VERMA

MA ENGLISH 1st Year

बारिश की ख्वाहिश

गरजे जो बादल नई उम्मीद है जागी,
परिदे की नन्ही-सी रूह है कांपी।
हवा से पत्ते ये झूम से उठे,
डाली पे आशियाने की रूह है कांपी।
कड़की जो बिजली, नज़र बुझ सी गई,
भटके हुए ने नई राह तलाशी।
बरसे जो ओले, लगे मोती है नाचे,
फसलो ने रब से पनाह है मांगी।
बरसी जो बूंदे, शहर धुल से गए,
मिट्टी की बस्ती मांगे बूंदोंसे माफ़ी।
किसी की ख्वाहिश कहीं नासूर बन गई,
कही पे कांटे, तो कही फूल बन गई।



REEBA FAIZ

MA ENGLISH 1st Year

मैं हूँ थोड़ी अजीब सी

मैं बादलों से डरती हूँ, बरसात पर मैं मरती हूँ।

जब हवाओं के संग उड़ती हूँ, तब भी जमीं से जुड़ के चलती हूँ।

हाँ, मैं हूँ थोड़ी अजीब सी, मगर प्यार तुमसे करती हूँ।

कभी सागर की चट्टान हूँ, कभी रेत बन किनारों से जा मिलती हूँ।

मैं इंद्रधनुष की बेला हूँ, मैं हर घड़ी रंग बदलती हूँ।

हाँ, मैं हूँ थोड़ी अजीबसी, मगर प्यार तुमसे करती हूँ।

जो बात मुझे सताए, मैं तंग उसी को करती हूँ।

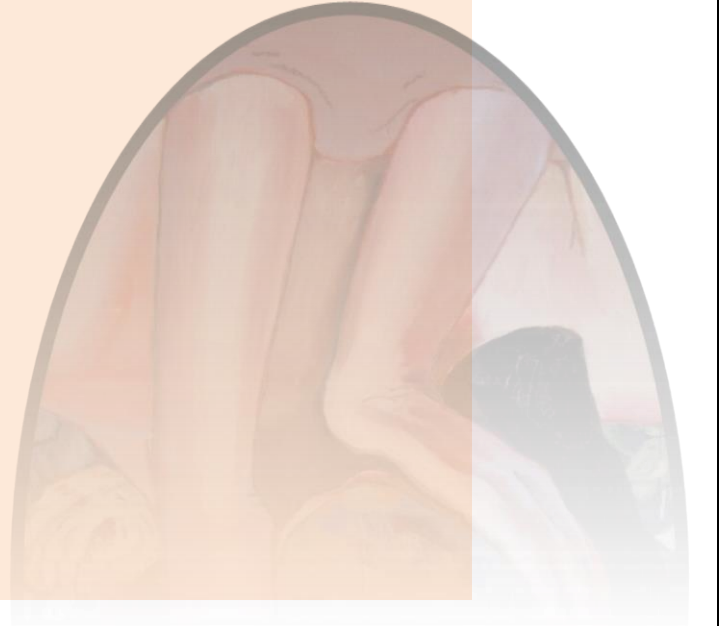
कल रूठ गयी थी जिस बात पर, आज पसंद उसी को करती हूँ।

हाँ, मैं हूँ थोड़ी अजीब सी, मगर प्यार तुमसे करती हूँ।

बिन कहे कुछ कहती हूँ, बिन सुने सब समझती हूँ,

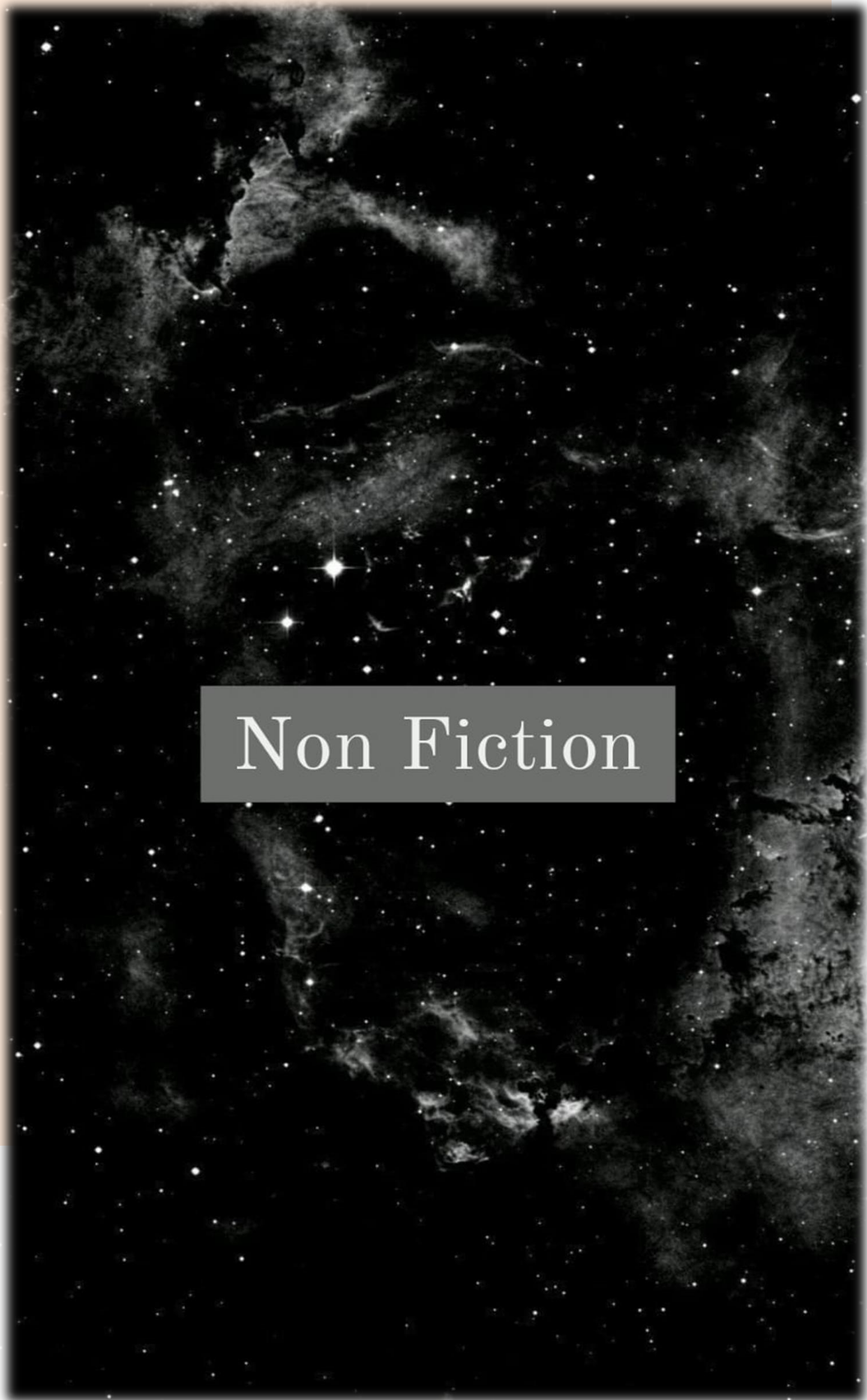
बात है बस इतनी सी, जो हर बार तुमसे कहती हूँ।

हाँ, मैं हूँ थोड़ी अजीब सी, मगर प्यार तुमसे करती हूँ।



SAUMYA YADAV

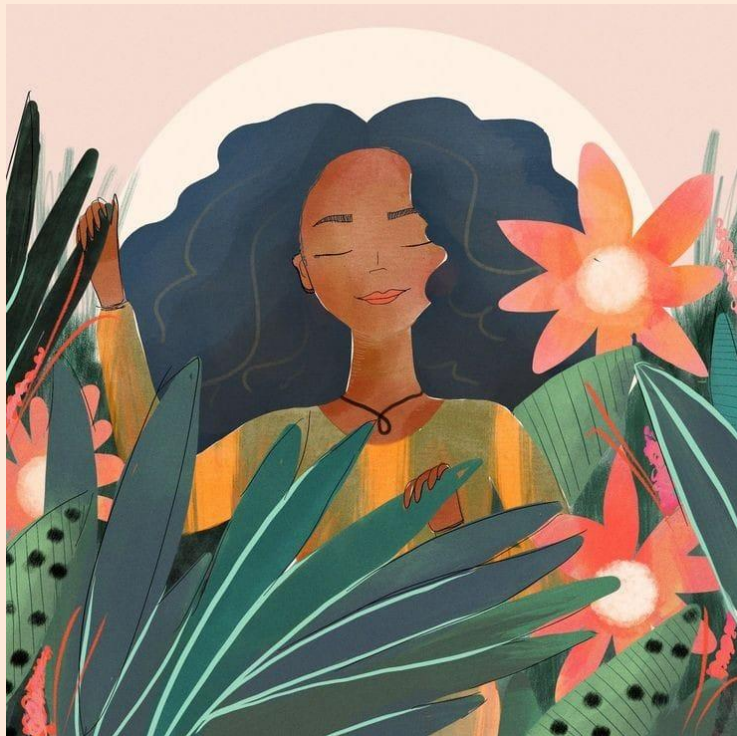
MA ENGLISH 2nd Year



Non Fiction

Carpe Diem!

Seize the day!



“Yesterday is gone. Tomorrow has not yet come. We have only today. Let us begin.” - is well quoted by Mother Teresa.

The purpose of life is to live it, to taste it, and to experience it to the utmost, to reach out eagerly without fear for newer and richer experiences around us. Life is either a daring adventure or nothing at all.

One of the problems today is that we are always living by the clock and the calendar. This causes us to forget the present moment, as we focus on what is to come and how quickly it is coming. Obviously, we can't get rid of our clocks and calendars, but living this lifestyle can definitely help us look at time differently.

A lot of us live like an oyster, trapped in a shell, unable to get out and enjoy the world.

But, we are not meant to live that way! We are meant to explore and experience the world around us. The shell limits our beliefs that keep us stuck from really making the most out of each day. Let me tell you, if you are stuck in those limiting beliefs, you need to crack open the shell in some way so that you can start living life.

The Bible aptly quotes – “Look at the birds of the air. They neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your Heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they?” (Matthew 6:26) And which of us by being anxious can add a single hour to our span of life? Worry does not empty tomorrow of its sorrow. It empties today of its strength.

Rethink! The good news is that you can teach yourself to embrace the Carpe Diem attitude. Convince yourself that living for today is the best thing you can do for yourself, and then practice seizing the moment. If you do that, you will be giving yourself the education you should have received since you were a child - the education that makes life worth living.

Carpe Diem, my friends, let it be! Seize the world today and fly free!

SALONI YADAV

BA (Hon.) ENGLISH 1st Year

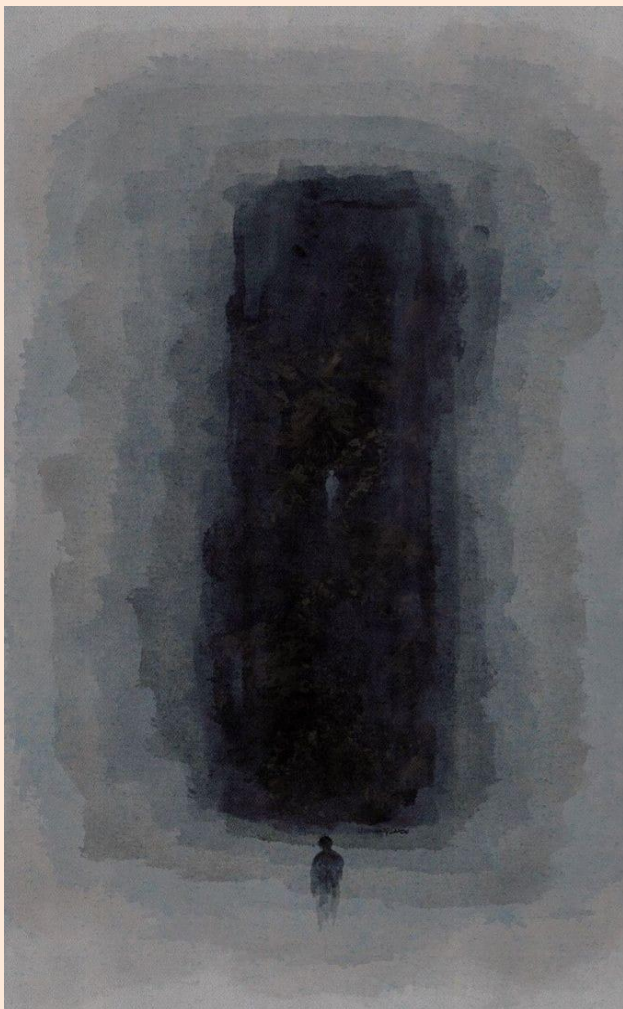


Fiction



FICfION

An Insignificant Body



Description-

Fear and pain, humans always associate these feelings with them, thinking they are the only ones who can feel anything as if we 'Animals' are not capable of feeling fear and pain. As if to them we are just soulless shells who breathe and eat and work. But I certainly don't think that we are soulless shells, especially when I am feeling immense pain and am barely able to move my body. Nor when I can see the fear in his pathetic eyes. I think it's my fate to discard this body, because of which, I had to suffer some awful things. I wasn't even aware that it was my body, my flesh which was causing me such pain, not

until I met him, my evil enemy, my best friend, my brother.

Food, that's all I can see, smell, and want. The diabolic bugs in my stomach are having celebration, feasting on my pancreas without any remorse. I am forced to eat whatever I see in my path, even if it's not really edible. You get like this when you haven't got your hands-paws on food for four days.

For the last four days we have been running, running and running, we only consumed tiny pieces of bread and biscuits which some humans threw at us. But, when we tried to follow them, they started throwing pebbles at us.

I concluded that humans are impossible to predict.

"Little one come to me and see here is a water pot, and you might find some food too," my brother said. He was a little far from me, so I pushed my paws harder against the ground in hopes of getting my paws on some food and water.

As soon as I reached where my brother was, I saw water in a pot made of mud. I stuck my tongue into the water and started gulping up as fast as I could.

I can't remember when the last time I had clean water! Though it's not as clean as what I had been drinking for the past few days, it's very nice.

When I filled myself to the brim with water, I looked up at my brother, "Why aren't you drinking?" I asked.

"I drank before calling you," he said smiling. He hasn't consumed anything since we ran from there.

But it's good to see him smile even after he had experienced hell. But I know this smile isn't real. I didn't force him to eat because he's been denying eating anything dirty. I don't know why he even thinks that we'll ever have some clean and fresh food in this lifetime.

"Let's call it night, and sleep here," my brother uttered, as he dropped his body on the ground. I followed right after, and stretched my body feeling every muscle throbbing in pain.

As soon as I closed my eyes, my stomach growled, reminding me of its empty state and fighting against my brain to not let me sleep but losing it miserably, again.

...

He just came out of that shady room running and gasping, looking all around as if there was a human with a stick waiting for him to beat him plump. When I asked why's he panicking he said "Little one you have to go, you have to save your life, never trust humans again," his tail tucked between his legs.

"No, I am not going anywhere without you," I protested. He looked me in the eyes and jerked his head towards the direction of the door we had come from and ran, as I followed right away.

...

I woke up panting and sweating profusely, this is the only nightmare I have been getting since we ran away. When the "Dog Catching Organization" lured us with the food, we thought we would finally go to bed with our stomachs full. But we haven't had the feeling of having our stomachs filled with food since they were gone.

One day, when my whole family, not just my brother but my whole family - maa, paa, my oldest sister, Simba, and me, were sleeping, when a car crushed them. Only Simba and I somehow survived the accident.

We saw their lifeless bodies lying on the ground for days until they came to take their bodies. They even gave us food and water, and took us with them. My brother and I thought they were nice, but it was far from reality. They were going to inject venom into us, and I told them before it was too late.

When we ran from that building of torture, we had to fight many humans and till that day I was thinking I was helpless, that I never can defend myself from those sick creatures.

But when we were out of that gate, one man came running to catch us and prevent us from leaving that place. I accidentally bit him on his wrist which caused his flesh to separate from his body, and when he howled in pain then only I was aware that I too can defend myself.

The things we saw happening to our kind there were awful.

"Oh good you're up, now let's get going and we shall find food for you today or you won't be able to walk properly, you're already walking very slowly," he said and urged me to start that day's journey.

.....

I craned my head towards the sky and sniffed the air, food, there was something so delicious to eat somewhere near us. When I looked at Simba, he was already looking at me knowingly.

We started running towards the direction where the smell was coming from, we came to a stop when I saw a lady giving food to many of my kind from a big car.

When she saw me and my brother, she started calling me towards her. At first I was scared to go near her but she was looking kind and the smell of food was so delicious that it was hard to ignore.

You get like that when you haven't eaten anything for ages.

"Let's go, brother, look there is so much food there," I said, wagging my tail furiously.

"Go on little one I am right behind you," he urged.

Well, that's the only encouragement I needed.

I ran so fast that I didn't see it coming, and it was when I hit the ground that I realized I was hit by a car.

My lower body was bleeding profusely, and I couldn't even move my body, a pained howl escaped from my mouth. I looked around me to call for help and saw him, my brother.

But he wasn't alone, my whole family was there with him, all of them looking at me with pain in their eyes.

I blinked multiple times to ensure I wasn't hallucinating, I searched for my brother again and then the whole reality hit me that he wasn't there with me all this time, not alive actually.

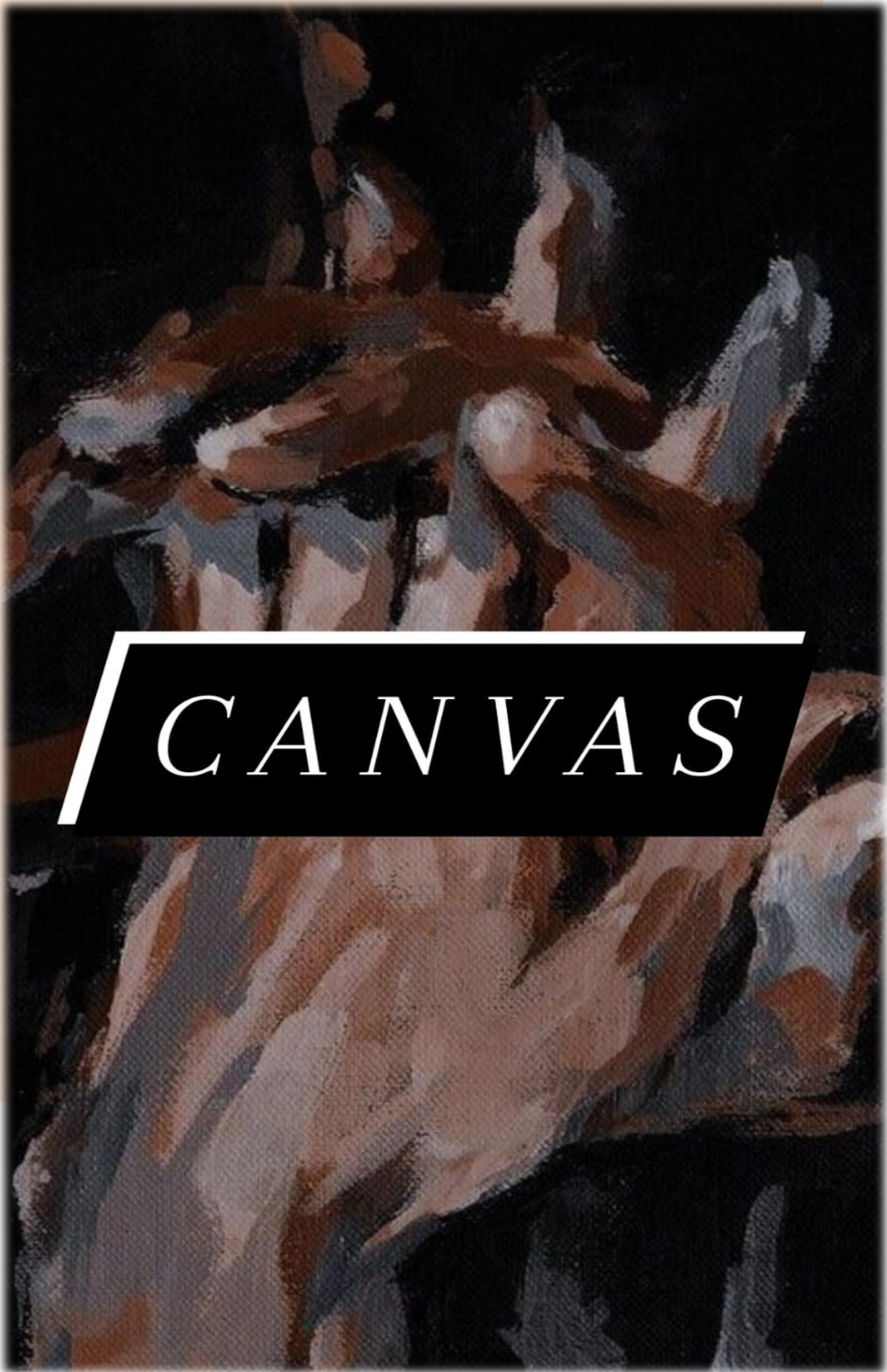
When they took him with them behind that door, they killed him too, he left his body in that bloody room and came out of it only with his soul.

I smiled at them, getting my cue to leave this cursed body of an animal and to leave this hell to live with my family forever.

Perhaps, reincarnate as a human in another life and torment those who will be in my place like they tormented us.

Maybe then, they will understand that we do have feelings and we are not merely an insignificant body they can neglect and throw aside.

PAWANI SAGAR
BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year



CANVAS

The Palette of Nature's Grace



PRATYASHA SARKAR

BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

One Chance to Speak



HARSH GOND

BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

Like Clouds in Azure



MRADULA SINGH

B.A. (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

Engrossed

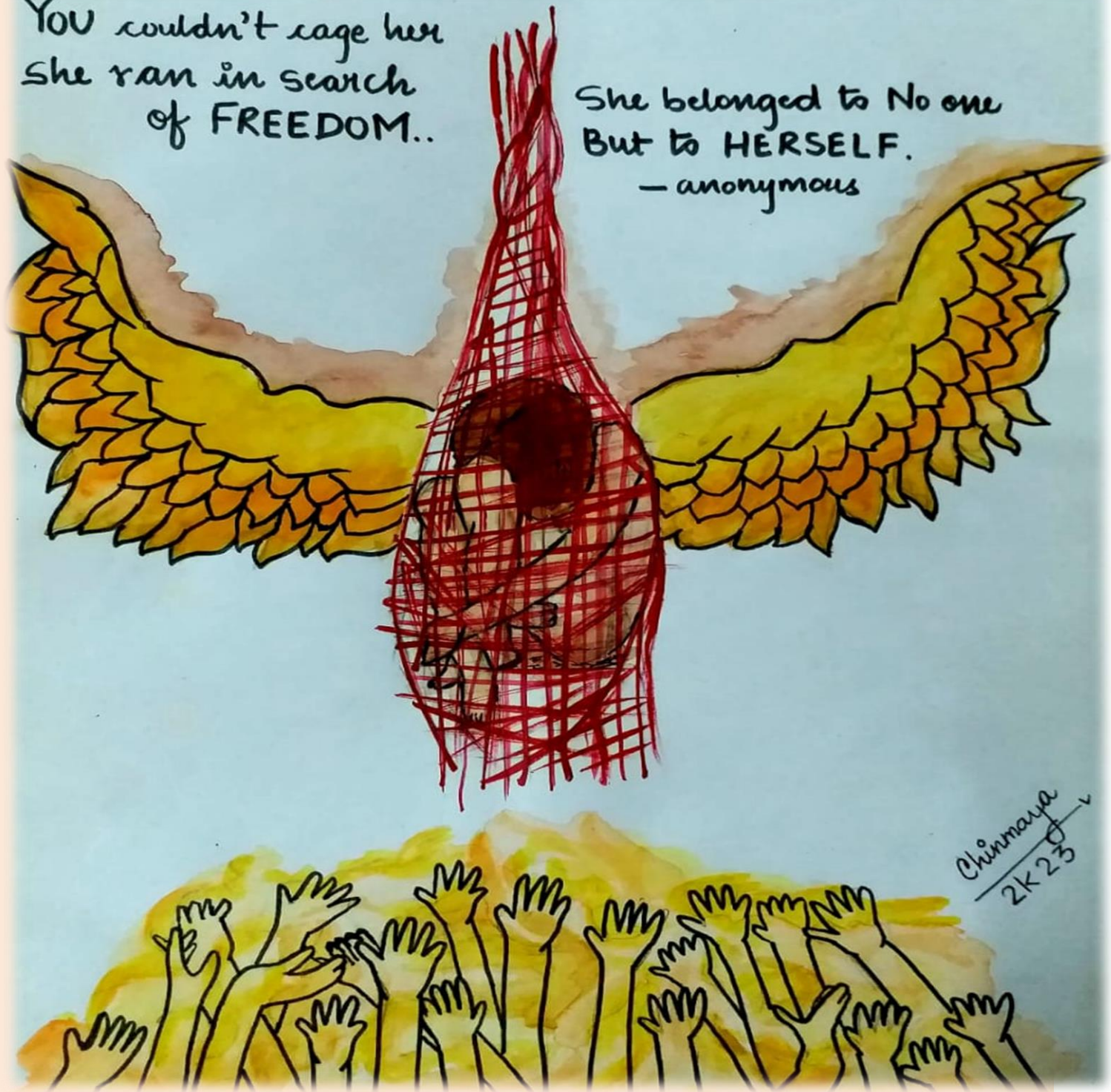


MANASVI TRIPATHI
BA (H) ENGLISH 1st Year

Phoenix

You couldn't cage her
She ran in search
of FREEDOM..

She belonged to No one
But to HERSELF.
- anonymous



CHINMMAYA

BA (H) ENGLISH 2nd Year

Sunset Vibes



MANSI NIGAM

BA (H) ENGLISH 1ST Year

“Believe you can and you’re halfway there.”

-Theodore Roosevelt

“Tell me and I forget. Teach me and I remember. Involve me and I learn.”

-Benjamin Franklin

“Genius is the ability to put into effect what is on your mind.”

-F. Scott Fitzgerald

“Love the life you live,
Live the life you love.”

-Bob Marley

“The ocean stirs the heart, inspires the imagination and brings eternal joy to soul.”

-Robert Wyland

“A man who pays respect to the great paves the way for his own greatness.”

-Chinua Achebe

“What you want to ignite in others must first burn inside yourself.”

~ Charlotte Bronte

“Don’t blow off another’s candle for it won’t make yours shine brighter.”

-Jaachynma N.E. Agu

Shashwat Shabd



“मेहनत करने से दरिद्रता नहीं रहती, धर्म करने से पाप नहीं रहता, मौन रहने से कलह नहीं होता ।”

-चाणक्य

“तपस्या धर्म का पहला और आखिरी कदम है ।”

-महात्मा गांधी

“उठो जागो और लक्ष्य तक मत रुको।”

-स्वामी विवेकानंद

“हज़ार योद्धाओं पर विजय पाना आसान है, लेकिन जो अपने ऊपर विजय पाता है वही सच्चा विजयी है।”

-गौतम बुद्ध

“अपने को संकट में डाल कर कार्य संपन्न करने वालों की विजय होती है, कायरों की नहीं।”

-जवाहरलाल नेहरू

“क्रोध में मनुष्य अपने मन की बात कहने के बजाय दूसरों के हृदय को ज्यादा दुखाता है।”

-मुंशी प्रेमचंद

“जैसे सूर्य आकाश में छुप कर नहीं विचर सकता,

उसी प्रकार महापुरुष भी संसार में गुप्त नहीं रह सकते । ”

-व्यास

“बुद्धि के सिवाय विचार प्रचार का कोई दूसरा शस्त्र नहीं है, क्योंकि ज्ञान ही अन्याय को मिटा सकता है। ”

-शंकराचार्य

“खुद के लिये जीनेवाले की ओर कोई ध्यान नहीं देता पर जब आप दूसरों के लिये जीना सीख लेते हैं तो वे आपके लिये जीते हैं।”

-श्री परमहंस योगानंद

“जब स्वभाव को धर्म के सिद्धांतों के अनुसार बदला जाता है, तब हमें संस्कृति और सभ्यता प्राप्त होती है । ”

-पंडित दीन दयाल उपाध्याय

“शांति की शुरुआत मुस्कुराने से होती है।”

-मदरटेरेसा

“हमेशा आराम की चाहत में, तुम आलसी हो जाते हो। हमेशा पूर्णता की चाहत में, तुम क्रोधित हो जाते हो। हमेशा अमीर बनने की चाहत में, तुम लालची हो जाते हो । ”

-श्री रविशंकर

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