

**Lit Aura - Literary Club of ISME BANGALORE**

# ANUBHAV

**PGDM 2021-23 OCTOBER 2021**

**EPIC POEMS  
INTERESTING STORIES  
AND MUCH MORE...**



**“SET YOUR LIFE ON FIRE, SEEK THOSE WHO CAN FAN YOUR FLAMES  
- RUMI”**

## *Literary Club Student Coordinators' Desk*

Welcome to the first edition of Literary Club's publication *Anubhav*. We have been working on our ideas of change and development which we would like to see around us. This publication is an output of our efforts where we have expressed our opinions, perspectives and creativity.

We would like to express our gratitude to Prof. Nitin Garg, Dr. Rony G Kurien and Dr. Shampa Nandi for giving us the opportunity to express our thoughts in the first publication of our club. We would also like to thank to Prof. Shurllly Tiwari for her kind support and constant encouragement. Many thanks to Dr. Nisha Mary Thomas for her time and guidance without whom this publication wouldn't have been possible.

We would like to appreciate the opportunities we have got during our journey in this club till now. We have felt the change and seen the transformation in us as an initiator, confident speaker and creative writer. We had different creative activities in which each one of us have actively taken part and explored our interest beyond the boundaries we had set. Among all the activities we did in our club, one activity which will always special for all of us is "On the spot poem writing and composition". Few of the poems we wrote and presented in our club are in this publication. Hope you will enjoy the first edition of *Anubhav*!

Saumya Sharan and Dabeer Ulhaq  
Student Coordinators  
Lit Aura – ISME PGDM Literary Club

## *Faculty Coordinator's Desk*

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to the first edition of *Anubhav*: publication by ISME PGDM Literary Club *Lit Aura*. This first edition is an eclectic mix of short stories, poems, real-life perspectives and puzzles. In our journey together, *Lit Aurians* have not only developed their talent for creative writing but have also explored their flair for public speaking and stand-up comedy. I have often been amazed by their deep thoughts on love, life and politics.

I am grateful to Prof. Nitin Garg, Dr. Rony G Kurien and Dr. Shampa Nandi for their constant support and encouragement. I would like to express my deepest gratitude to Prof. Shurllly whose timely inputs and guidance have played an integral role in successful publication of *Anubhav*. I am very fortunate to have an active and responsible set of *Lit Aurians* who are open to constructive criticism and who worked hard on this publication.

Hope you find this first edition to be thought provoking, inspiring and enjoyable and leaves you wanting for more. Happy Reading!

Dr. Nisha Mary Thomas  
Faculty Coordinator  
Lit Aura – ISME PGDM Literary Club

## *Perspectives*

### Yours significantly

Clashes add flavor to our lives by breaking the monotony of harmony. And the tangiest of all are priority clashes. The world is such that, with the existence of multiple aspects, we dwell with the obligation to prioritize stuff. Prioritizing tangible entities is a child's play when compared to that of prioritizing human beings.

In today's world priorities can either make or break a relationship. This is absolutely fair, but the way we've interpreted the meaning of a 'priority' is what messes up things. Being someone's priority is the parameter that appraises the relationship. Priority is a matter of self-esteem to people. It's the most sought expectation from someone which is not spoken about but is latent. That's perfectly fine to expect, but the other side of the equation is a tough cookie.

We all don't have just one significant person in our lives. There is a higher probability that there are multiple significant people to one and all. But how do we prioritize among that chosen circle? How do we be in the good books of all of them? To be very blunt, that isn't happening people! Then how do we resolve a clash of this sort? At times, solutions need not be in what we look at but how we look at it. The only way you can save yourself is by changing your perspective. By default, we think of priority as a person. Not a single person can be your priority *all the time*. So, what makes the difference? It's the *situation*. Learn to *prioritize situationally and not personally*. And most importantly, learn to *accept* the same from others. It's a two-way street. Just because your close associates did not consider you a priority at some point in time, it doesn't mean that they are indifferent. This is not how things work. Overlook the situation and then arrive at a decision. Articulate your views. Keep things plain and simple.

For how long have we been blaming the situations in our lives? For once, let's use the situation for a better and mature cause.

Yours unapologetically,  
Nithya Ramasamy  
Roll No.: 2111139

### Once a Boon, Now a Bane- Plastic

When plastic was invented, especially modern plastic, everyone considered it as a boon. It helped us to save more trees and made a lot of things convenient. Initially, its use was limited and manageable. But with its rampant (mis)use, plastics have started eating our planet. UNEP's data shows by 2050, there will be more plastics than fish in our oceans. A horrible fact about our country India is that we waste 9.46 million tons of plastic annually, out of which 40% remain uncollected.

Let me now highlight how plastics are adversely affecting human lives directly and indirectly. Some plastic gets thinner and thinner with time, if we leave it uncollected and unprocessed. It is considered that a normal person consumes 5 micrograms of plastic in a week, which leads to some serious diseases. Clogging in drainage systems by plastic leads to the destruction of infrastructure, especially during monsoon. Animals directly consume polluted water due to uncollected plastic and sometimes directly consume uncollected plastic. Uncollected plastic goes to the sea through rivers creating severe water pollution problems. Billions of people are dependent on the sea for their livelihoods, so the impact on the sea's biodiversity directly affect these people. So overall it threatens human existence whether it is burning of plastic, its presence in land, water or air.

To control the use of plastic, Indian government is planning to prohibit the manufacture, import, stocking distribution, sale, and use of single-use plastic from July 1, 2022. It has passed rules in 2021, which states that the minimum thickness of plastic should be 75-120 microns for easy processing (thinner plastic is more harmful than thicker). For a non-woven plastic bag, it is 60 GSM. Extended Producer Responsibility policy has been implemented in which producers are given responsibility for the treatment or disposal of post-consumer products. Many state governments are making roads with the help of plastic.

However, government alone cannot do anything until the citizens' awareness increases. Usually, what humans do is that when they see a disaster then they start acting responsibly. And now misuse of plastics is a forthcoming disaster for which we need to act now. Production of plastics can be reduced easily but we need to manage the amount of plastic that is already present on earth. So, the question is what can we do as a responsible citizen? First thing is to solve disposal-related problems. One should properly dispose of single-use plastic. For instance, don't dump it anywhere in the land and look for the dry garbage bin for its disposal. A responsible citizen can bring the change by refusing to use plastic bags and carry their own cloth bag to fetch goods. It will help to reduce the use of thin plastic bags given by street food vendors and will also create awareness among them.

As a citizen, we should follow guidelines and rules properly. Spread awareness among people because most of the population lives in rural areas. Make people aware of the do's and don'ts. Help people to improve by setting an example. Everyone wants to give better living conditions to its future generation and for that, one must take responsibility to bring the change. As Mahatma Gandhi had said, "Be the change you want to see in the world".

Kapil Shonak  
Roll No. 2111131

## Stories

### Gates of Hell

What is hell? Hell is oneself, hell is alone, the other figures in it merely projections.

- TS Eliot

There was no pearly gate. The only reason I knew I was in a cave was because I had just passed the entrance. The rock wall rose behind me with no ceiling in sight. I knew this was it, this was what religion talked about, what man feared... I had just entered the gate to hell. I felt the presence of the cave as if it was a living, breathing creature. The stench of rotten flesh overwhelmed me. Then there was the voice, it came from inside and all around. "Welcome". "Who are you?" I asked, trying to keep my composure. "You know who I am!", the thing answered. I did know. "You are the devil" I stuttered, quickly losing my composure. "Why me? I've lived as good as I could." The silence took over the space as my words died out. It seemed like an hour went by before the response came. "What did you expect?" The voice was penetrating but patient. "I don't know... I never believed any of this" I uttered. "Is that why I am here?" Silence... I continued "They say the greatest trick you ever pulled was convincing the world you don't exist". "No, the greatest trick I ever pulled was convincing the world that there is an alternative". "There is no God?" I shivered. The cave trembled with the words: "I am God."

Shivam Gaur  
Roll No. 2111151

## From Roshogolla to Mysore Pak

The day was gloomy as the boy prepared to leave his beloved town. It seemed that his town was also sad as he stepped out in his street, till the next time. How can it be so easy to leave with all those bonds which were created along the course of 22 years. That day he was filled with mixed emotions – excitement of going to a new city and taking control of his own life and sadness while waving goodbye to his city as he boarded the flight.

New city brought adrenaline rush in him where he saw everyone moving so fast. For them each and every second is important. Where being casual about everything is as normal as wearing a mask these days. Before this he went to different states only for vacations with his parents, but this time it was different. It was time for him to move on with his life of which he had dreamt since he was 12. A new chapter in his life began where keeping silent is not an option, be it in the outside world or in his college. The city is moving in fast pace as if it's a whole different world in its own.

On one such evening he was coming back by bus to his hostel. The cool breeze ran through his face and made him lost in his own world. It's been two months he's away from and that too for the first time. As he was coming near towards the hostel, he recalled how this cool weather arrives just before the festival of Durga Puja where Goddess Durga visits her home and how it is celebrated for ten days with lots of preparation and with lots of joy. It reminded him of how his friends and he used to go for rides, had fun without a worry in the world. Not only the memories of enjoyment came in his mind but he could also smell night-flowering Jasmine in his imagination. Though he was physically present in Bangalore but in his imagination, he was already smiling and was in West Bengal. The distance was of fifteen minutes from his current destination to college hostel but and in those fifteen minutes he had the best time with himself as he went past through those tall standing trees. A sense of comfort came from within as he revisited the memories and realized that how time goes by and each and every moment we live, and how life creates memories for us.

Subhendu Roy  
Roll No. 2111157

**2130**

Event: 01/01/2130

Place: MIT Science lab

“Emergency! Emergency! The ovary preserved in the lab are bursting and some species are getting out of it” said Dr. Jacob. “Jesus Christ! What the hell is it? Where are these species coming from?” shouted Dr. Ganesh. “I think this is coming from Dr. Otis's cabin. These animals have elephant's head with the human body. There are many such weird animals with the human body coming out from the Dr. Otis's lab. What the hell is going on in Otis's cabin!” Dr. Jacob said. Now Dr. Jacob and Dr. Ganesh enter into Dr. Otis's lab. They see that Dr. Otis's supercomputer is engulfed in fire. The lab is full of smog and they could not see clearly what is happening in the lab. They called Dr. Otis from the chip inserted in the skull of Dr. Jacob. But the id was not reachable. “Where has Dr. Otis gone? We cannot reach him”. After some time, they realized that the ovaries preserved in the static cold storage are broken. They saw Dr. Otis dead near his chair where he works all day. “Jesus Christ! Dr. Otis...Otis, what happened to you?”. Dr. Otis moaned “Save the world from apocalypse”. “What? What are you coming to say? It's not clear. Speak with the chip.” Dr. Jacob said. At that moment, they realized something went wrong with Dr. Otis's research.

“Dr. Otis is dead, Dr. Franklin George” Dr. Ganesh contacted Dr. Franklin through his chip. Dr. Franklin got a voice message from Ganesh. Dr. Franklin was with students in the chemistry lab. “Oh God! What is happening? Ok. Let's wind up the class”. “Thank you, students. Class is dismissed.”

Dr. Franklin rushed to Dr. Otis's lab. "Who did this?" Dr. Franklin asked Dr. Jacob. "We don't know sir. When we heard the emergency sound in the Science lab, we rushed to see. Dr. Otis's lab was full of smog and different species were running out of the lab". "OK. I think we are in some danger. I need to meet every professor in the Science lab and we need to talk this about with our dean. Gather the meeting immediately in the hall. I need to discuss with them about Dr. Otis's research"

"Sir!" students came to the lab "We saw snake tail with human body and tiger head in the same person. We don't know how it happened!" On hearing this, Dr. Ganesh said to Dr. Franklin "This is a very important thing we need to talk about now. We should announce to the students to be in a safe place". Dr. Franklin agreed. "Good afternoon, everyone. There are no classes today. Please go to your respective places before 2.30 p.m." the announcement came from the university rep at 1.00 p.m. Rumors started spreading in the university. And our classes ended. I felt something is going on...something unnatural. When I came out of the university, I saw drones flying all over the university. I had to go to Watson Street as my PG is there. Near to our college, there is Charles River. I saw a child with a crocodile tail walking in front of me. I thought I am in the dream world.

*To be continued...*

Ramanathan

Roll No. 2111230

## *Inspirations*

### Cristiano Ronaldo

Cristiano Ronaldo is widely considered to be the best football player in the world. He has been my favorite footballer since the time I was in high school. Born into a poor family on February 5th 1985, Ronaldo started his career with Sporting Lisbon. He moved to Manchester United in 2003 when he was 18. During his first stint in Man United, the team won three Premier League titles, one Champions League title and the FIFA club world cup. In 2009 he switched to Real Madrid for a then record sum of €94 million. He had an illustrious career in Real Madrid, winning 15 trophies, among them two La Liga titles and four Champions League trophies. In 2018 he switched to Juventus FC, one of the top teams in the Italian Serie A for a sum of €100 million, which then was the highest transfer fee for a player above 30. With Juventus, he won two Serie A titles and a Copa Italia. On August 2021 he transferred to Man United, the club where he had established himself as one of the world's finest footballers. Ronaldo has captained the Portuguese national team since 2008 and led the team to a Euro cup victory in 2016. He's the highest goal scorer for the Portugal and is also the all-time top goal scorer in international football with 111 goals. Ronaldo has scored a total of 780 goals for club and country.

In addition to his football career, Ronaldo has also donated large amounts of money for charitable purposes. In 2012 he paid for the treatment of a nine-year-old boy who was suffering from cancer. In 2009 Ronaldo donated €100,000 to the Portuguese hospital that had saved his mother's life.

Cristiano Ronaldo is an inspiration for budding football players across the world. He became one of the world's greatest footballers of all time through his hard work, dedication and skill. The way he dribbles the ball, the way he shoots a free kick into the net with accuracy and above all the way he keeps his body fit even at the age of 36 makes him a player that can't ever be replaced.

Edwin Stanley

Roll No. 2111121

## *Mind -Benders*

1. Some months have 30 days. Some months have 31 days. How many months have 28 days?
2. Forward I'm heavy, backwards I'm not. What am I?
3. Divide 30 by  $\frac{1}{2}$  and add 10. What is the answer?
4. A woman gave birth to two sons who were born on the same hour of the same day of the same year but were not twins. How is this possible?
5. A certain five letter word becomes shorter when you add two letters to it. What is the word?

Anantha Lakshmi Devi (Roll No. 2111207)

Nithya Ramasamy (Roll No.: 2111139)

Source: <http://rinkworks.com/brainfood/p/groaners1.shtml>

## *Poems*

### Change

We all love doing things that's familiar  
But change sounds peculiar  
We have seen the benchmarks in things that's common  
But why can't we set our own benchmark in the uncommon  
Sometimes acceptance seems scary  
And accepting a change like a ride in a ferry...

Saumya Sharan  
Roll No. 2111249

### Memories

The day I saw you in the classroom  
Those days we've been together  
Those unending conversations  
Those online dramas  
Everything is a memory now.  
Just a mere memory that will always hold a special place in our hearts.

Pradyum Anil  
Roll No. 2111252

### Different

Kohl in her eyes,  
That's maybe the reason of someone's life....  
Dark lustrous lipstick in her lips,  
It has been appreciated for many times.  
Jaw dropping contour on her cheekbones,  
Giving you the mood of being spellbound.  
Proudly independent her curly hair,  
Not ready for another touch,

Her saree draped with perfect perfection!

Like the darkest night wore  
Some unpleasant foggy weather of wildness...  
Everyone took them like they don't  
Know the darkest sight of beautiful night,  
Like they are not fit in any environment of so-called human life.  
For a particular place we think prohibiting them from the society for the common mass is pride for us.  
And the same we are want  
Equal rights equality in women's life.  
As if we want to have the pizza but without cooked without baked in the kitchen of real life.

Pretty Bhowmick  
Roll No. 2111229

### आज फिर घर की याद आयी है

ख्वाबों की परछायी शब्दों में समायी है  
अब आंसुओं से क्या ही रोए आज फिर घर की याद आयी है

माँ के हाथों का वोह लज़ीज़ खाना  
या देर से आकर मेरा बहाना बनाना  
सब यादों की परछायी मेरे दिल में समायी है  
अब आंसुओं से क्या ही रोएँ आज फिर घर की याद आयी है  
पापा का बात बात पर डाँट देना  
या माँ का हर छोटी बात पर लाड़ देना  
केसे कभी या क्यों वोह शामें ना लौट आयी है  
अब आंसुओं से क्या ही रोएँ  
आज फिर घर की याद आयी है

घर की दीवारें थी या जादू का पिटारा  
उन्न दीवारों की दरारों में था हमारे जीने का सहारा  
आज फिर कुछ बातों ने रोते हुए चेहरे पर हंसी लायी है  
अब आंसुओं से क्या ही रोएँ  
आज फिर घर की याद आयी है  
आज फिर घर की याद आयी है

Dabeer Ulhaq  
Roll No. 2111115

#### Answers to Mind- Benders

1. All of them
2. A ton.
3. 70. (30 divided by 2 is 15, but 30 divided by 1/2 is 60.)
4. They were two of triplets
5. Short