KESHAV MAHAVIDYALAYA
NAAC ACCREDITED 'A' GRADE
(UNIVERSITY OF DELHI)

Celebrating 25 years of Excellence in Education

Dwarika
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I, Dr. Madhu Pruthi, hereby declare that the particulars given are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Date: May 2019   Dr. Madhu Pruthi

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About the College

Keshav Mahavidyalaya

Keshav Mahavidyalaya is an institution that has always believed in excellence through continuous learning by doing. We strive to create leaders of tomorrow by giving shape and providing direction to the aspirations and dreams of the young minds who step into this temple of learning. The NAAC accreditation of grade 'A' for the institution is a testimony to the fact that sky is not the limit for us in the pursuit of excellence.

Keshav Mahavidyalaya is one of the youngest constituent colleges of University of Delhi, established in 1994 by the Govt. of NCT of Delhi. The college has been awarded 15th Rank by MHRD's National Institutional Ranking Framework (NIRF) in 2017. It is fully funded by Govt. of NCT of Delhi. Despite being one of the youngest colleges of University of Delhi, Keshav Mahavidyalaya is considered one of the best off-campus co-educational colleges having carved a niche for itself by garnering University positions year after year. The college functions with a vision to be a premier institute that nurtures creativity amongst students and instills moral values along with quality education, to enable them to take on real life challenges with confidence. The college has reached great heights in a very short span of time, under the able guidance of its founder Principal Dr. K.P. Chinda and present Principal Dr. Madhu Pruthi. The institution has consistently moved on the path of success and is acclaimed for its achievements, faculty, and infrastructure. The college at present offers nine courses in the disciplines of Science, Commerce, Management Studies, Psychology and Computer Science. The college also offers short-term courses and diploma in French and German Languages. It has around 1800 students studying under the supervision of more than 100 faculty members and 60 non-teaching staff. The staff recognizes its responsibility of training young minds holistically with their knowledge, zeal and energy to keep up with the pace of a fast changing globalised environment.

From the Principal's Desk

Dear Readers,

Knowledge is power. Information is liberating. Education is the premise of progress in every society, in every family.

Dwarika, the college magazine is a medium to give an opportunity to the staff and students to let out their creative expression and keep all readers updated on the happenings in the college. It celebrates our accomplishments, our initiatives and is a harmonious blend of the varied ideas.

The current issue has also highlighted the creative and academic blend along with the poetic prowess and the technical competence of the faculty and students.

My congratulations to the members of the magazine committee and the Editorial board members for their sincere and dedicated efforts in bringing out this issue. I also thank all the contributors who have put forth their efforts to bring out another successful issue of the magazine.

Dr. Madhu Pruthi
Principal

Message from Editor

I am delighted to be part of Annual magazine DWARIKA of our college. A college magazine helps record the curricular and extra curricular journey of the college and provides an opportunity to the students to showcase their talent and explore their creative potential. As the saying goes, mind like parachute works best when opened. This humble initiative is to set the budding minds free allowing them to roam free in the realm of imagination and experience to create a world of beauty in words.

I congratulate the editorial team for their hard work, commitment and perseverance to bring out this annual college magazine. We as a team acknowledge the encouragement and support we have received from our principal. My special thanks to Ms. Nidhi Passi and Mr. Akhilesh for their support in designing the final layout of the magazine.

Good Wishes to all,

Dr. Vandana Arora
Convener
College Magazine Committee

Message from Student Editor

I am really excited to present the readers with this edition of DWARIKA. Working on this magazine has been an experience that has given me the pleasure of knowing that there is a huge talent hidden among our college students which just needs the right platform to be expressed. I would like to take this opportunity to thank Dr. Vandana Arora for her constant support and guidance and also believing in me always. I would also like to thank Aashima, Raageshwari and Priyanshu Tonk for their immense hardwork and efforts to bring forth this new edition of Dwarika. I hope this magazine enlightens the mind of readers beyond academics and would help them broaden their horizon.

Amya Madan
B.A. (H) Psychology

Message from Student Editor

The success and final outcome of this magazine required a lot of guidance and assistance from many people and I am extremely privileged to have got this all along the completion of "Dwarika". I respect and thank Dr. Ashish Bansal and Dr. Vandana Arora, for providing me an opportunity to design the present edition of prestigious college magazine and also for giving me all their support and guidance which made me complete the work. I am extremely thankful to our Principal Dr. Madhu Pruthi for providing such a nice encouragement and guidance, despite having a busy schedule.

The images used in this magazine I hope the readers like my efforts and appreciate the attempt.

Looking forward to hear from you all!

Aashima Malhotra
B.Sc. (H) Mathematics

Contents

The story of Pi

You all must have come across the word Pi. For different people it has different meaning. What is the meaning of Pi that comes to your mind?

Some declare that Pi is an edible dessert, usually circular, consisting of something sweet enclosed within a baked crust. Others will say that it is an irrational number. Or you may be convinced that it is too difficult for mortal man to understand.

What is Pi?

If you ask a scientist what pi is, he'll tell you it equals 3.14159.
If you ask a mathematician, he'll tell you pi equals the circumference of a circle divided by its diameter.
If you ask an engineer, he'll say "Pi? Well, it's about 3, but we'll call it 4 just to be safe."
But if you ask a kid, he'll ask if he can have ice cream with it.

Mathematical Constant Pi

Surprisingly, the ratio of circumference and diameter **of any circle** is always a constant. This constant ratio is called pi. It is denoted with Greek symbol π (read as Pi).

What is the value of π ? Is it 22/7?

The answer is NO. π cannot be written as the ratio of two integers. Fractions such as 22/7 are just approximations of π
π is an irrational number. It has an infinite number of digits in its decimal representation, and it does not settle into an infinitely repeating pattern of digits. Decimals such as 3.14 are also approximations of π .

History of Approximating π

Babylonians and Egyptians initiated the hunt for π, nearly 4000 years ago. They simply made a big circle, and then measured the circumference and diameter with a piece of rope. They found the value of π that was slightly greater than 3, and came up with the value 25/8 or 3.125.

π in Bible

The Bible contains a verse that tells us a value of π that was used.

"And he made a molten sea, ten cubits from the one brim to the other: it was round all about, and its height was five cubits: and a line of thirty cubits did compass it about"

(I Kings 7, 23; II Chronicles 4, 2.)

It can be translated as

"He made the Sea of cast metal, circular in shape, measuring ten cubits from rim to rim and five cubits high. It took a line of thirty cubits to measure around it."

It means the diameter is 10 units and circumference is 30 units. So, $\pi = 3$. The *cubit* is an ancient unit based on the forearm length from the middle finger tip to the elbow bottom. Lengths ranged between 38 to 51.8 cm (15.0 to 20.4 in) during the ancient Egyptian to Roman empires.

Some Approximations of π

Name/Country	Approximation
Apollonius (250-175 B.C.)	$\pi \approx 3.1416$
Claudius Ptolemy (100-178 A.D.)	$\pi \approx \dfrac{377}{120} = 3.141666666\ldots$
Rome	$\pi \approx \dfrac{25}{8}$
China (before 100 B.C.)	$\pi \approx 3$ and $\pi \approx \sqrt{10}$
China (5$^{\text{th}}$ Century)	$\pi \approx \dfrac{22}{7}$ and $\pi \approx \dfrac{355}{113}$
Aryabhata (500 A.D.)	$\pi \approx 3.1416$
Al-Khwarizmi (833 A.D.)	$\pi \approx 3.1416$
Al-Kashi (1436)	$2\pi \approx 6.2831853071795865$

GUINNESS World Record with π

The most decimal places of Pi memorised is 70,000, and was achieved by Rajveer Meena (India) at the VIT University, Vellore, India, on 21 March 2015. Rajveer wore a blindfold throughout the entire recall, which took nearly 10 hours.

Do You also want to Memorise some digits of π? Here are the tricks!!!

1. Use the phonetic code

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0
t or d	n	m	r	L	j, ch, sh	k, hard g	f, v	p, b	s, z

Memorize the following sentence that gives first 24 digits of π:

"My turtle Pancho will, my love, pick up my new mover, Ginger."
  3   1415 9 2 6   5   3 5 8 9 7 9   3   2   3 84 6 2 6 4

Next 17 digits correspond to *"My movie monkey plays in a favorite bucket."*
Next 19 digits correspond to *"Ship my puppy Michael to Sullivan's back-rubber."*
Next 18 digits correspond to *"A really open music video cheers Jenny F. Jones."*
Next 22 digits correspond to *"Have a baby fish knife so Marvin will marinate the goosechick."*
2. Count the number of letters in the words.
Memorize the following sentence that gives first 15 digits of π .

"How I want a drink, alcoholic of course, after the heavy chapters involving
   3   1   4   1   5   9   2   6   5   3   5   8   9

quantum mechanics."
       7   9

Michael Keith rewrote Edgar Allen Poe's poem **The Raven** to turn it into a mnemonic for pi. The number of letters in most words encodes a digit of pi. Words with 10 letters encode a zero. Words with more than 10 letters encode two consecutive digits of pi. The poem encodes the first 740 digits of pi. The full poem has 18 stanzas. Here I include only the first and last.

Poe, E.
Near a Raven
Midnights so dreary, tired and weary,
Silently pondering volumes extolling all by-now obsolete lore,
During my rather long nap — the weirdest tap!
An ominous vibrating sound disturbing my chamber's antedoor.
"This," I whispered quietly, "I ignore."
…
So he sitteth, observing always, perching ominously on these doorways.
Squatting on the stony bust so untroubled, O therefore.
Suffering stark raven's conversings, I am so condemned, subserving,
To a nightmare cursed, containing miseries galore.
Thus henceforth, I'll rise (from a darkness, a grave) — nevermore!

The story of Pi is still very far from getting over. But I shall conclude by telling you something interesting, viz., π **day**.

People have become so enthusiastic about π that people often with tongue-in-cheek—or maybe pi in their cheek—will celebrate π in some fun ways. For instance, I've taken part in many celebrations of π on what's called π day. And π day, because of the digits of π , is celebrated on March 14. That's 3/14 at 1:59, so you have 314159.

 Dr. Ashish Bansal
 Assistant Professor
 Department of Mathematics

Where does 'x' belong?

Where does x belong?
We started with an arbitrary
To reach a claim or a contrary
Got stuck by epsilon's red light
And delta stopped us with all its might
But we took the help of our dear n naught
And crammed everything that Cauchy taught
Step by step we build a neighbour
With infinite elements and lots of labour
With limit points grooving all around
And Mr. Sequence defining its own bound
It has some fractions and integers too
And transcendentals entered without any clue
So diverse they are! But all live together
As an interval on the real line forever!
Between this infinity war we forgot the main
The domain where x resides in 2D plane
Where does this x belong we need to find out
Modulus is keeping us positive throughout
As we tried harder we got more mad
Was finding the right place for x that bad?
And all of a sudden x shouted loud
And angrily came in front of the crowd
x started singing at it's own pace
"I don't belong to a single place
I have all characteristics but with a single face
I play different roles at different times
I love to play with numbers and signs"
And everyone had a happy realisation
That don't define yourself with one situation
Learn to melt in things that occur around
Because just like real line...   You have no bound!

PRIYA
B.Sc. (H) Mathematics

How to re-invest yourself?

People enter your life and leave, some too early and some a bit late. All that remains is their memory, the memories of those moments, days and years spent together. However, sometimes, apart from memories, what is left behind is the Broken You, probably because of the happiness you had when they were with you is lost. Not only this, you forget how you used to be with them. You become completely changed and transformed, make efforts to regain your self-worth. However, there is something which stops you from making those efforts. It is nothing else but you yourself. Yes, the world wouldn't stop. Rivers would flow, birds would fly, and Sun would rise. Then why do you stop trying? People generally get broken to the extent that they detach themselves from the world. Why? The probable answer is "MYSELF" because over the years we have lacked the ability to reinvent ourselves amidst adverse circumstances; we have forgotten our abilities to rediscover our potentials and dreams; we have underestimated our own talents and skills. That morning, when you wake up with a vision to leave behind the crowd of people and walk towards fulfilling your goals, that day you'll have an entirely new life and new aura. The day when you start feeling the throbbing of your heart, the rhythm of your breathe and the flow of your veins, that day, You'll hear a voice asking you to listen to your dreams; a stronger hand grasping you and guiding you to walk on the right path to achieve it. That day you'll reinvent an entirely new "ME". Reinvention is neither easy nor always smooth. Often, we face resistance because we don't want to let go, even of things that cause us pain. Those things which have caused us harm in the past continue to act as barriers, obstructing our paths from reaching our goals. However, whenever you feel low, unable to think, self-critical, lonely, depressed, tired or disappointed; take a deep breath and ask yourself, "what can I do to keep moving forward?", "what lies ahead for me in future?" All you have right now is your present. Live it to the fullest. Chase your dreams. Conquer the world. So that when you grow up and look back, you can proudly say "Yes, I did it." "Yes, I chose the life I'm living and I didn't settle for it." Surround yourself with visual reminders of what kind of life you want to create for yourself. Don't stop yourself by thinking what others might think. The day you realize that you have the power to create; the power within you which can illuminate the entire world. That day, no matter how depressed and disappointed you have been, you'll be UNSTOPPABLE.

AMYA MADAN
B.A. (H) Psychology

How to understand B.Sc. Mathematics Hons.

First of all, Kudos to all the people out there who have chosen maths honours without any guidance of anyone and still successfully doing it. Isn't it true when we were in school mathematics was the most engaging subject to us ?(Obviously, this was the reason we took admission into maths honours) But what happened to us when we entered into the college? The same mathematics becomes miserable to us. From scoring good grades in school while not being satisfied with them to average grades in college. The subject has transformed its image in our view. How can suddenly Mathematics become so difficult for us? Is the real thing? Actually the answer is a BIG NO. Okay, Let's start from the initial point when we were in kindergarten. Reciting the English alphabet which is the easiest task now seemed so difficult to do in the beginning. You know why? Because, we worked hard to learn those alphabets and we didn't give up. Time flew and those alphabets transformed into words then into sentences and gradually it all became easy. Same thing works with this course. No one would say that this course is relaxing. Actually, it can be relaxing if we work hard to understand the concepts. The problem lies in the fact that we all want to do something that we already know. We have lost the spirit of learning something new and exciting. This is the reason that Maths has become the toughest and most disliked subject to some people. The key lies in doing Mathematics on a regular basis with the same interest we had in high school. If we do so, we would definitely start developing interest in this field. And this can turn out to be the most interesting subject ever. This all comes down to one point - if we have real interest in anything (not preferably *Maths*), then no one can ever stop us from working hard and be successful.

SWATI MALHOTRA
B.Sc. (H) Maths

New Geometric Shape Identified - "SCUTOID"

Our world is made up of elegant shapes - there's the square, the rectangle, the sphere, the prism and many more. But sometimes you need a scutoid.
Now what's a scutoid?
A scutoid is a geometric solid between two parallel surfaces. The boundary of each of the surfaces (and of all the other parallel surfaces between them) is a polygon, and the vertices of the two ends polygons are joined by either a curve or a Y-shaped connection. Scutoid aren't necessarily convex, and lateral faces aren't necessarily planar, so several scutoids can pack together to fill all the space between the two parallel surfaces. They maybe more generally describes as a mix between a frustum a prismatoid. This shape is new to Maths, but not to nature. It is the form that a group of cells in the body takes in order to pack tightly and efficiently into the tricky curves of the organs, scientist reported in a newspaper, published on July 27.

Officially the name scutoid was coined because of its resemblance to the shape of the scutum and scutellum in some insects, such as beetles in the subfamily Cetoniinal. The cells, called epithelial cells, line most surfaces in an animal's body, including the skin, other organs and blood vessels. These cells are typically described in biology books as column - like or having some sort of prism shaped - two parallel faces and a certain number of parallelogram sides. Sometimes, they can also be described as a bottle - like form of a prism called a "frustum". But by computational modeling, the group of scientist found that epithelial cells can take a new shape, previously unrecognized by mathematics, when they have to pack together tightly to form the bending parts of organs.

The researchers later confirm the presence of the news shape in the epithelial cells of fruit - fly salivary glands and embryos. By packing into scutoids, the cells minimise their energy use and maximise how stable they are when they pack, the researchers said in a statement and uncovering such elegant mathematics of nature can provide engineers with new models to inspire delicate human - made tissues.
"If you are looking to grow artificial organs, this discovery could help you build a scaffold to encourage this kind of cell packing, accurately mimicking nature's way to efficiently develop tissues," study co-senior author Javier Buceta, an associate professor in the department of Bioengineering in Lehigh University in Pennsylvania, said in a statement.

BHAVYAA SHARMA
B.Sc. (H) Mathematics

Why isn't there a Nobel Prize for Mathematical achievements ?

We all know well about the prestigious Nobel Prize and its Laureates. Nobel Prize is awarded in the fields of Literature, Physics, Chemistry, Medicine, Peace and Economic Sciences. One might wonder why isn't there a Nobel Prize for the outstanding contributions by Mathematicians? According to certain sources, Alfred Nobel never considered Mathematics as a practical discipline. He did not care much for Mathematics and he thought that it was not a practical science through which humanity could be benefited. That is the approximate reason for Nobel not including Nobel Prize in the field of Mathematics.

However, there is an equivalent Nobel Prize for Mathematics and that is *Abel Prize*. The prize was first proposed in 1899, to be part of the celebration of the 100th anniversary of Niels Henrik Abel's birth in 1902. Shortly before his death in 1899, the Norwegian mathematician Sophus Lie proposed establishing an Abel Prize when he learned that Alfred Nobel's plans for annual prizes would not include a prize in mathematics. King Oscar II was willing to finance a mathematics prize in 1902, and the mathematicians Ludwig Sylow and Carl Størmer drew up statutes and rules for the proposed prize. However, Lie's influence waned after his death, and the dissolution of the union between Sweden and Norway in 1905 ended the first attempt to create an Abel Prize. After interest in the concept of the prize had risen in 2001, a working group was formed to develop a proposal, which was presented to the Prime Minister of Norway in May. Atle Selberg received an honorary Abel Prize in 2002, but the first actual Abel Prize was awarded in 2003.

S.R. Srinivas Varadhan is the only Indian to have received an Abel Prize till date. He was awarded the prize in 2007 for his fundamental contributions to probability theory.

However, the highest award for Mathematics is the *Fields' Medal*, which, unlike the Abel Prize, is awarded every four years on the occasion of the International Congress of Mathematicians to recognize outstanding mathematical achievement for existing work and for the promise of future achievement. At the 1924 International Congress of Mathematicians in Toronto, a resolution was adopted that at each ICM, two gold medals should be awarded to recognize outstanding mathematical achievement. Professor J. C. Fields, a Canadian mathematician who was Secretary of the 1924 Congress, later donated funds establishing the medals, which were named in his honor. In 1966 it was agreed that, in light of the great expansion of mathematical research, up to four medals could be awarded at each Congress.

The Fields Medal also has an age limit: a recipient must be under age 40 on 1st January of the year in which the medal is awarded. The under-40 rule is based on Fields' desire that "while it was in recognition of work already done, it was at the same time intended to be an encouragement for further achievement on the part of the recipients and a stimulus to renewed effort on the part of others." Moreover, an individual can only be awarded one Fields Medal; laureates are ineligible to be awarded future medals. This is in contrast with the Nobel Prize which can be, and has been awarded to an individual or an entity more than once, whether in the same category, or in different categories. Manjul Bhargava is the only Indian to have received the Fields Medal till date. He was awarded the prize in 2014 for his outstanding contributions to the theory of stochastic partial differential equations, and in particular for the creation of a theory of regularity structures for such equations.

AASHIMA MALHOTRA
B.Sc. (H) Mathematics

Zero is nothing but a number

Zero has brought us such a large number of unintended outcomes since it's introduction to the world. Individuals were murdered due to zero, a billion-dollar warship was demolished due to zero, understudies fizzled due to zero. Charles Seife began his book, "Zero, The Biography of a Dangerous Idea" with a catastrophe. On September 21, 1997, a gigantic warship which was called USS Yorktown was dead in the water as a result of a glitch. The PC arrangement of Yorktown endeavored to separate a number by zero and after that, it transformed into useless trash quickly. Yorktown could pulverize a military however a basic number which originates from nothing annihilated Yorktown. Is it conceivable to get something from nothing? Zero is the account of a vital number, however a number that wasn't considered a number. Indeed it was significantly less than a number until moderately as of late. It also takes an unbearable and wandering course through 1500 years of mankind's history.

Today, we appreciate zero many times. On one hand, zero is as a placeholder inside our positional number framework. On the other hand, zero enables us to make tremendous numbers without the need to make new digits, even it has no value i.e. 1 is less than 10, and 10 is less than 100. The other utilization of zero is as a number in its own right, it stays among positive and negative numbers and acts like a number. 0 can act like a number. We can subtract, add and multiply by zero. However, we can't separate by zero. For instance, we can't separate 5 horse with no horses. You may think the answer is infinity, however, it's not! Infinity isn't a number, it's just an idea.

Mathematics was a need to count things. Mathematics is created from an extremely viable want to check things, for example, the entry of days or the amounts of horses you claimed. To deal with this, old civilizations created simple number frameworks, for instance, The Ancient Greeks and the Mayans likewise built up their very own number frameworks and these civilizations are thought to have made their very own harsh ideas of zero as a placeholder. Be that as it may, it wasn't until the point that the Indians started building up their very own number framework that zero would be characterized expressly.

In the seventh century, Mathematicians made terms for zero in addition, subtraction and division. As the mathematics developed in India, it discovered its path Eastwards to Westwards, impacting the Islamic and Arabic societies where it was an instrumental in trade. In any case, zero encountered a resistance in Europe. Be that as it may, by the thirteenth Century scholastics, for example, Italian mathematician Fibonacci were supporting the new number framework in his work, helping zero gain a strong a dependable balance crosswise over Europe. Over the next 400 years, as Mathematics evolved from practical applications to ever more abstracted functions, zero would form the cornerstone of calculus.

Calculus allowed anyone to break dynamic systems down into smaller and smaller units approaching zero, but cunningly avoided the trap of having to divide by zero.

Zero had now turned into a praised device in the mathematics. And the binary numerical framework shaped the establishment for present day PC programming. Zero indeed ventured into the spotlight to demonstrate its value. Thus, it was at last conceivable to get something from nothing.

CHARU
B.Sc. (H) Mathematics

PERSPECTIVE

Perspective - A lot of people talk 'around' this 11 letter word but never do they really talk about it. It is a very beautiful word if you can understand its essence but it would be much more fatal than it might seem to you, if misunderstood.

We all are humans and we all have this beautiful ability of being curious and the ability to think and this is what we do all the time, we think beyond the need and we are curious. So the word 'Perspective' may have similar meanings for all of us but each of us has their own and different perspectives. Sounds tricky, right? Well it is! For exploring more of its dimensions, I think we should first understand ourselves: what is it in being a Homo-Sapien. Don't you think in one or more ways, we all are the same and we all hold some strange sense of oneness? No matter in which society we live or to which country we belong. We all need friends, we all get jealous, we all get sad and that too all for similar common reasons.

Now you might say that if we all are the same then why we do become friends with some people very easily, while with some it becomes very difficult? Why is it that we find ourselves in some groups very easily no matter where we go, while with other groups we find it very difficult to get along?

It is what it is because all what we do and all what we are, is all in the correspondence of our values and beliefs which are different for different religions, societies or regions, but it doesn't mean that one belief is better than the other, they are just different things. It is good to have a belief 'cause, it gives you your identity, it represents who you are. BUT, BUT, BUT… it all goes wrong where different beliefs lead to conflicts and that is the point where the most beautiful part of a person's identity becomes the most dangerous one. A person with a strong belief in something should always have an ability to accept the other's existing beliefs and should also agree with the fact that a belief is like a name: people have different names but it doesn't mean that one name is better than the other.

The fact that we have a bad habit of comparision is the reason we always believe that what we believe in is better than in what the other people believe and so is the reason that people become friends with people who share the same values and beliefs as you might have noticed that two strangers with same nationality when meet in some foreign country they become very good friends in no time.

So what should be the remedy for saving the mankind from this civil war? I would say that our PERSPECTIVE is the only panacea, as from belief comes the perspective and from perspectives, we make choices. Let's go deeper into it. Majority of all conflicts and fights that we witness are just because of beliefs that are restricted by single point of view i.e by a single perspective. There is no human living in this world who is either good or bad, it's just their oh'so strong beliefs that keep them from accepting other's beliefs and limit their perspective to their own. There is no limitation to which extent a single- sided perspective can harm your happy life.

Let us assume an analogy of a multiverse for understanding perspectives. You might have heard this famous concept of multiverse. Just like multiverse if there are 'x' number of people existing on earth, then there are their respective 'x' number of different worlds and by worlds, I mean perspectives. When we think about a person, from our perspective, he might be just another person and we won't bother about him unless he is a friend or a kin but this won't be his reaction for himself, because he is the star of his own world. We all are always in the spotlight of our own stage. Once we realize the essence of perspective and start seeing this world from
more than our perspective, that day there will be no reason left in this world to hate. The world would be free of hostility and full of love.
And with this realization, comes a sense of oneness, a sense of belongingness to something bigger than ourselves, a sense of belongingness to the human kind to sow the seeds of love and happiness.

I hope you won't let this 11 letter word make you cry at the 11 th hour!

SHUBHAM ARYA
BMS

Music for everyone: CHROME MUSIC LAB

Google Chrome is one of the most widely used browsers for internet surfing. All of us use Chrome for one purpose or the other. However, there are many more interesting features provided by it that we don't know about. These features can help in learning and can increase our creativity multi-folds. One such add-on to Google Chrome is the Chrome Music Lab.

Designed as the part of Google Chrome Experiments, a series of projects that were designed to test the limits of the browser and make it more interactive, Chrome Music Lab is an innovative tool to learn and create music at your browser without any additional add-ons. It is a "dream come true" for any music enthusiast who has the ability and skills to create music but is unable to do so due to the lack of resources. The Chrome Music Lab provides experiments to understand and learn the various aspects of music and gather knowledge about its interconnection with mathematics, science and arts. It acts as a

platform for teachers to engage students in healthy and interactive discussion about music and helps the students to understand music in a better way. What's more, you don't even need to create an account. You can just open up the browser anywhere and start working instantly.

As of now, the Chrome Music Lab hoists 13 experiments which are related to music one way or the other. These experiments and their brief details are listed below:-

☐ Rhythm – Rhythm allows the users to create their own repeated patterns of music and sound. It is built by George Michael Brower.

☐ Spectrogram – Spectrogram presents the visual representation of the music spectrum. Using this program, you can view the spectral shapes of various instruments, can create your own spectral shapes and can also view the spectrum of your own voice. It is created by Jeramy Morrill and Boris Smus.

☐ Chords – Chords allows the user to play a group of three notes, as a harmony together. It can help vocalists to use it as a base. It is developed by Yotam Mann.

☐ Sound Waves – This code helps the user to see the pattern of how a particular sound wave travels in air. It is created by Mark Lundin.

☐ Arpeggio – This allows the user to play the notes of a chord one at a time in rapid succession in different patterns. It is built by Yotam Mann.

☐ Kandinsky – This code is based on the famous artist Wassily Kandinsky who believed that painting is equivalent to making music.

This program lets the users to turn their painting into music. It is built by Active Theory.

☐ Melody Maker – As the name suggests, this feature helps to make melodies and play as well as edit them. It is designed by Yotam Mann and Eric Rosenbaum.

☐ Voice Spinner – it is used to record and change the speed of the sound. You can record your own voice and can play it fast, slow, forwards or backwards. It is developed by Yotam Mann and Eric Rosenbaum.

☐ Harmonics – Harmonics is a well known principle of physics. This experiment allows the user to understand harmonics and its use in music. It is developed by Alexander Chen and Yotam Mann.

☐ Piano Roll – It works on the principle of the good old piano roll which is a perforated paper roll that is fed into an instrument to control the key movement. It shows the procession of the notes in the piano whose sequence can be changed by the user. It is built by Yotam Mann.

☐ Oscillators – This code produces oscillatory sounds by vibrating at a particular frequency. It is developed by George Michael Brower.

☐ Strings – It helps to understand the natural relationship between a string's length and its pitch. It is developed by Alexander Chen and Jeramy Morrill.

☐ Song Maker – This is the latest addition in the Lab. It allows the user to make their own music and also allows vocals and MIDI keyboard.

All these experiments have an open source code that can be used and modulated according to the necessary requirements. Chrome asks the developers all over the world to code on and provide more interesting and new experiments that help to test the versatility of the browser and provide the audience with fun and interactive platforms.

Chrome Music Lab is the true example of how something can be fun and interactive and can serve as a brilliant platform to provide knowledge and develop understanding of a certain subject in the audience. It encourages everyone to find out creative methods to implement new things that can serve as a great source of learning to the masses.

SHREYA
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

Computers: Beyond Brain

Computers, love of my life. A perfectly designed over whelmed beauty. Technically speaking, Being a student of Computer science department, it is difficult for me to merge love and computers. Adding more to my notion, it's difficult to imagine computers being loved. Logically, that doesn't make any sense. But what makes the idea unique for me is that also being a poet, I feel that imagination is not so tough but always misinterpreted. We always talk about brainy things. Since childhood I have been hearing that computers have a brain (CPU), a memory (frankly speaking, a lot of memory) but why is no one concerned about its heart? Do computers have a thing that can be named as heart? I remember asking Siri about loving me. She hilariously responds, "I hope you don't say that to those other mobile phones". In spite of Siri being an AI, I insist on making her an integral part of family of computers. So, actually before coming back to the point of computers having a heart, what can one call a thing being heart? Apparently, we consider a thing to be called as heart which not only pumps the blood in out as a basic survival amenity of a living being, but a heart is something that is woven out of emotions, filled with nectar of feelings, beside pain being catastrophic, and tends to become the best healer of it. We all have heard about many electronic parts from which a computer is made but it would be technically wrong to say that some piece of silicon is a special organ named heart for computers. So, what can it be?

Well, according to me the best thing I can call the heart for a computer is its "Operating System". Yes, I would consider operating system as heart of a computer. OS being mere software, made of the some hardcore coding, strongly supports all the silicon organs of a computer, manages brain (here CPU) to take right decision at appropriate time, and most importantly performs duty of reviving brain from the inevitable deadlocks of oblivion. According to me, there is nothing better than calling the Operating System a heart because it actually makes some electronics chips assembled in a fascinating way to actually work together to be called as a computer. After all, I remember the operating system quoting a notion to me, "We can ignore the darkness of problems all together if we just pretend our life to be problems-free and filling it with ambrosia of love."

TUSHAR
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

FOMO — Things aren't always what they seem

Imagine yourself lying comfortably in your bed at New Year's eve, happily watching America's Next Top Model and enjoying pizza. And your phone buzzes, you get a notification on Instagram. You check your phone and there are photos of people enjoying at parties. Suddenly, the same cozy indoor eve doesn't feel that comfortable anymore. You start feeling restless and even though it's you who decided to stay back, you cannot help but feel a little bit of regret.

This is FOMO- Fear of Missing Out. It is described "as a pervasive apprehension that others might be having rewarding experiences from which one is absent". It is also described as "a fear of regret, which may lead to a compulsive concern that one might miss an opportunity for social interaction, a novel experience, or other satisfying events". People with FOMO spend most of their time in their head thinking how differently they could have spent their time and money. We live in this modern world which makes sure we know at all times what all is going out there.

Even though the new technology is helping us connect more with other people, the same technology shows us that somewhere around the world attractive, interesting and intelligent people are living exactly the life we want. An average adult spends about 135 mins of his day on social media. As we scroll down the feed, we see an overwhelming amount of social activities other people are attending and our own inability to attend these activities can cause the feeling of anxiety, regret, inferiority complex, reduced self esteem, loneliness etc. We have no idea how massively this seemingly unimportant information is affecting our mental health on daily basis.

The cure for FOMO is not that we try to ignore the external world or that we quit social media, but to teach ourselves to look at things the way they actually are. We have to understand what an illusion social media can be. In this millennial world of filters and Photoshop, people can hide their flaws, exclude the negative aspects of their lives and create a whole new 'perfect' image of themselves which isn't real. We have to start looking at both sides of the same coin and understand how deceptive appearances can sometimes be. The best selling books can turn out to be disappointing. The famous glamorous people may turn out to be dull. And sometimes an afternoon with your grandmother can be far more interesting and relaxing than a night out with friends. Don't let this virtual world tell you that you are not doing anything, because the fact is you can't do everything.

ISHA
B.A. (H) Psychology

Individualism not Feminism

Can you cook?
Yeah! First question of her in laws,
and there was a pause!
We named it a patriarchal oppression
but when you asked about his profession,
wasn't that matriarchal oppression?
"How much do you earn?"
was your first question.

You consider the life of man as bed of roses,
But whatever he is doing might be against his choices.
You might ask, in what cases do they suffer?
Because in your head,
they are the supreme oppressor.

Women seeking men who earn thrice is just a norm,
And you talk about feminism, which is just about breaking the set norms.
This one sided, stunted argument -
Women are victims, Men are privileged.
Male privilege? What male privilege?
He is expected to slave in a job all their life,
to provide enough to his kids and wife.

So before talking about feminism,
before talking about women's rights,
before talking about gender equality,
Please do stop,
Please do think once more,
about that forgotten gender,
and start talking about individualism
rather than feminism.

ANKITA
B.Com. (H)

No more wishes at 11:11

Today I made no more wishes at 11:11
Not because I have stopped believing that wishes can't come true,
But because I have learnt to believe only on a few.

Gathering all the courage I had, becoming as strong as I could,
I promised to live for myself and not like how they want me I should.

These 11:11 wishes no more work for me
And even if they do, I have lost the faith in it.

Not because it didn't work for me,
But because I wanted to set myself free,
Free from the clutches of people's expectations, their tantrums and fake promises,
Free from a life of adjustment and compromises.

I won't hurt myself with the tears of anger and jealousy,
Because it doesn't do anything more than making my life messy.

The fakeness of love and care no more melt me,
It doesn't mean my heart has become bitter,
But simply I have realized that I deserve something better….
That I deserve something better.

While she wished to be their moon in the sky, they were busy counting the stars,
And for those who never cared, she had rolled enough of tears and had enough of scars.
But today this caterpillar has decided to wrap herself in a safe cocoon,
To protect herself from the people who not even care,
Not even care if she cry,
And so now, she'll come out and emerge only as a strong and beautiful butterfly.

AMYA MADAN
B.A. (H) Psychology

DID YOU?

Did you ever notice the beautiful colours' composition
when the first rays of the sun
dance along the colourful horizon?

Did you ever notice the stars
dancing in the moonlit sky
as if they are singing a lullaby
to the moon,
in a mellifluous tune?

Did you ever notice the stars
when they soak in the sunbeams
of the glorious summer mornings?

Did you?
Because if you didn't
then I'm here to give you the hint
of how pulchritudinous this earth is,
And what you are missing from the ages.
I advise you to visit some sages
Because replenishment is also one stage of all the life stages.

ANKITA
B.Com. (H)

मैं नाथ हूँ

मैं नाथ हूं, मैं आग हूँ
रुद्र में महाकाल हूँ
कोटी कोटी में विराजमान
मैं शिव शंभु नाथ हूँ
बुराई का सर्वनाश मैं
अच्छाई का विश्वास मैं
त्रिलोक में जो गूँज है
वही हाहाकार मैं
कदम कदम पे देखता
कुछ मुझसे छुपा नहीं
कर्मा के भोगी सब
काल किसी से रुका नहीं
अमरीश व्योम मैं
अभिराम ओम् मैं
भूत भविष्य के पार मैं
उम्मीद की भोर दुख की रात मैं
गंगाधर की धार हूँ
अंत के भी बाद हूँ
मैं नाथ हूँ ,मैं आग हूँ
मै महाकंठ महाकाल हूँ ||

TUSHAR AGARWAL
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

जो दिल में था वही जुबान पर रखा

जो दिल में था वही जुबान पर रखा
मेरी रूह को भी मैंने ईमान पर रखा

आएगा ख़ुदा खुद चलकर किसी रोज
दुआओं को मैंने इस ऐलान पर रखा

खत लिखे मुसलसल कई बिना पते के
एक कबूतर को हरदम उड़ान पर रखा

आंखों में छुपा समंदर दिखने ना दिया
मुस्कुराकर होंठों को एहसान पर रखा

भरोसे का इल्म उन्हें हो भी तो कैसे
सनम को जो हमेशा इम्तेहान पर रखा

बड़े गज़ब की निकली वो कनीज़ भी
निशाना ताज पर नहीं सुल्तान पर रखा

दिल की जमीं तो चाहिए थी उन्हें 'सुदेश'
नखरा फिर भी सातवें आसमान पर रखा

SUDESH KUMAR
B.Sc. Mathematical Sciences

बात नहीं हुई

एक रोज़ के बाद से उससे बात नहीं हुई,
या कह लो की मेरी मुझसे बात नहीं हुई।

अंदर ज़हन में बारहां चींख रही है खामोशी,
लबों को इत्मिनान है ऐसे बात नहीं हुई।

वफ़ा पर अम्ल कर और ना कर ये सितम,
त-अल्लुक न ख़त्म कर हमसे बात नहीं हुई।
ये रुसवाई का सबब, आखों के बदले तेवर,
हमने खुद ही जाना है किसी से बात नहीं हुई।

तुम्हें यार क्या मालूम कैसे कटी है शब आज,
ये भी कोई बात हुई उनसे बात नहीं हुई।

मुझपर आखिर ये कैसा अबके हिज़्र बरसा है,
कोई बात याद नहीं जबसे बात नहीं हुई।

PRIYANSHU
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

ये अंत नहीं जो दिख रहा,
हर अंत एक शुरुआत है

ये अंत नहीं जो दिख रहा ,
हर अंत एक शुरुआत है |

शून्य से सब चले,
डर केवल भ्रमित अहसास है,
डगर ऊँचे नीचे तो है मगर,
मंज़िल की यही पहचान है,
 ये अंत नही जो दिख रहा,
 हर अंत एक शुरुआत है।

वेदना किसको नहीं ,
ख़ुशी सबकी पुकार है,
पर चेहरे मुस्कुराते वही,
जिन्हे जिंदा होने का अहसास है ,
ये दौड़ नहीं,
सफर है तेरा,
भाग मत ,धीरे चल ,
लड़खड़ा रहा तो खुद संभल,
 बेवजह कुछ ढूंढ रहा,
मुक्ति हर रूह की प्यास है,
ये अंत नहीं जो दिख रहा,
 हर अंत एक शुरुआत है||

TUSHAR AGARWAL
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

वसंत

आया पुनः पावन वसंत,
शीतलता का करने को अन्त।
ऋतुराज आगमन में मिलकर हम सबने ये ठानी है,
मानव की तो है बात ही क्या कर रही प्रकृति अगवानी है।।
पल्लवित पुष्प से है पलाश ,
जन- जन में छाई है नई आश।
वृक्षों पर नव्य पत्र निकले
उपवन में सुन्दर सुमन खिले।
पीले सरसों से खेत हुए,
आमों पर मोहर हैं बिछे हुए,
कुंजों में भ्रमर करे गुँजन
कोयला की कूक है मोहे मन।
रश्मि की किरणें कुछ तीव्र हुईं,
शीतल समीर वहे मंद
आया पुन:
पतझड़ की बेला बीत गयी,
काली रैना भी दूर हुई।
मधुमास चला आया बन ठन,
हरियाली में सब वन उपवन।
चहुँओर व्याप्त भीनी सुगन्ध,
आया पावन मधुरम
यूँ सदा धरा हरियाली रहे,
जीवन में व्याप्त खुशहाली रहे।
उल्लास व्यप्त हो पुनःअनन्त,
हर हृदय में जागे वसंत।।

VIKAS PARIK
B.Sc. Mathematical Sciences

हमसफ़र

ज़िंदगी के इस सफ़र में हम जब निकलते हैं
पता चलता है बहुत से हमसफ़र भी साथ चलते हैं।
कभी लगता है जैसे
चिड़िया का छोटा सा बच्चा
घोंसले के किनारे पर खड़ा हो
और अगले ही पल अपने परों को आज़माने जा रहा हो
यूँ तो उसको उड़ना है ऊँचे गगन में
पर वो गिरता है और गिरते ही संभलता है
उसके होंसलो के आगे सब आसमां छोटे निकलते है
पता चलता है बहुत से हमसफ़र भी साथ चलते हैं।
कभी लगता है जैसे
सूर्य की पहली किरण हो
जिसके आगे बदरा हो पहरा जमाये
किन्तु इस तम को मिटाने ,फिर नई एक सुबह लाने
ये किरण ही चीरकर जब निकलती है
फिर हो बादल कितने गहरे ,कब इसे है रोक पाए ?
जब लगन हो राह के सब पत्थर पिघलते हैं
पता चलता है बहुत से हमसफ़र भी साथ चलते हैं।
कभी लगता है जैसे
घर का वो आखिर दीया हो
सबके जीवन को हो जो रोशन किये
जल रहा न जाने कब से आँधियो में
लौ बहुत ही कम बची हो खुद के लिए
हवाएँ जब भी तेज़ चलती हैं ये तब तब ही धधकता है
उसके निशचय से टकरा के तूफाँ रुख बदलते है
पता चलता है बहुत से हमसफ़र भी साथ चलते हैं।
मन हो जैसे घर का कोई सीला कमरा
जिसके एक कोने में हो निराशा डेरा जमाये
खिड़की पर लटका है असफलताओं का पर्दा
उम्मीद की एक किरण भी छनकर अंदर न आये
विश्वास जो दरवाज़े से बाहर गया हिम्मत को लेकर
अब तलक दोनों न लौटे संघर्ष कैसे टिक भी पाए
उभरकर इनसे ही सब सितारे फ़लक पर चमकते है
यही वो हमसफ़र हैं जो हमारे साथ चलते है।

VISHVAJEET
B.Sc (H) Physics)

आज की मैं नारी हूँ

मैं कल हूँ मैं आज हूँ, मैं शीत हूँ मैं आँच हूँ

चकोर हूँ मैं चाँद हूँ, प्रबल हूँ मैं शांत हूँ

एक हसीं मुलाक़ात हूँ, दो लफ़्ज़ों की मैं बात हूँ

मैं दिल पर लगी चोट हूँ, मैं ज़िन्दगी मैं मौत हूँ

हर हार पर मैं भारी हूँ, आज की मैं नारी हूँ।।

तीर हूँ कमान हूँ, मैं घर की मेरे शान हूँ

मैं वृक्ष हूँ मैं जल हूँ, मैं शेर हूँ ग़ज़ल हूँ

क़लम हूँ किताब हूँ, मैं चेहरा हूँ नक़ाब हूँ

घर में गूंजता मैं शोर हूँ, मैं रिश्तों की इक डोर हूँ

मैं कुछ नहीं मैं सारी हूँ, आज की मैं नारी हूँ।।

पाबंदी हूँ मैं छूट हूँ, मैं सच हूँ मैं झूठ हूँ

मैं शक हूँ यकीन हूँ, अजीब हूँ हसीन हूँ

सूरज सा मैं ताप हूँ, मैं चाँद सा इक ख़्वाब हूँ

बाज़ार में भी दिखती हूँ, मैं कोठों पर भी बिकती हूँ

मैं रुक गई मैं जारी हूँ, आज की मैं नारी हूँ।।

धुआं हूँ मैं राख हूँ, मैं शून्य हूँ मैं लाख हूँ

अपमान हूँ कलंक हूँ, मैं शोहरतों का शंख हूँ

मैं फूल की छुअन हूँ, मैं काँटों की चुभन हूँ

धैर्य का मैं रूप हूँ, मैं सुन्दर हूँ कुरूप हूँ

परिवार से मैं जीती हूँ, ख़ुद से मग़र हारी हूँ

आज की मैं नारी हूँ

आज की मैं नारी हूँ।।

KRITIKA KAUSHIK
B.Sc. Physical Sciences

नारी

पड़ रही है जो जमाने की हर बुराई पर भारी,
चौंकिए मत यह है आज की नारी |
बहुत बेड़ियों में जकड़ा हमें   ,
चलो ,अब ज़रा इतिहास बदले ,
अब कलम किताबें ताकत हो ,
ये रसोई वाले हथियार बदले ।
चूल्हा चौका कर लिया बहुत,
आओ, कंधे से कंधा मिलाएं ,
माँ बेटी तो हम हैं   ही,
चलो ,अपनी काबिलियत दुनिया को दिखलाएँ ।
कौन कहता है नारी अबला है?
दुर्गाबाई से लेकर ,
दंगल करती फोगाट बहनों तक
सबने वक्त को बदला है ।
सोच बदली समाज बदला,
पुरुषों का व्यवहार बदला ,
जो समझते थे नारी को धूल   पैरों की ,
आज उन्होंने भी शिखर- ए -कामयाबी पर साथ चलने को हमारा हाथ पकड़ा ।
वो दिन गए ,वो राते गई,
" नारी कमजोर है",
अब वो बातें गई ,
समाज पर तुम आभारी हो ,
तुम लक्ष्मी हो, तुम दुर्गा हो ,
तुम ही तो कलकता तो वाली काली हो ।समय का चक्र घुमा ,
जो आवाजें मजबूर थी   बंद रहने को उन दीवारों में,
पसीना उनका भी आजादी में बेशुमार निकला।

आजाद हुआ भारत,

नारे लगे आजादी के ,

जौहर और सती जैसी प्रथा पर,

यूं ताले लगे बर्बादी के ।

कई आवाजें उठी ,

कई संघर्ष हुए ,

तभी तो आज हम अबला से सशक्त हुए ।

माना कुचली जाती कलियां आज भी है,

बुराई की आग में होती राख नारी आज भी है ,

पर चुपचाप हम पीड़ाएं सहते क्यों,

हम हार के बैठे क्यों ,

अरे !हमारी आवाज भर ही उन सब पर भारी है ,

दुनिया वालों अब उठने की बारी हमारी है।

आओ ज्ञान से सोच लाए बदलाव की,

गिरा दे सारी दीवारें भेदभाव की ।

हर शख़्स वाकिफ़ हो इस शक्ति से,

अरुणिमा के दृढ़ निश्चय से और हर्षिणी की

देशभक्ति से।

वक्त तुम्हारा है, है तुम्हारी बारी,

आओ बदल डालें समाज की सोच पुरानी,

बनाए ऐसा एक संसार ,

जहां मिलकर चले हर नर और नारी।

पड़ रही है जो जमाने की हर बुराई पर भारी,

चौंकिए मत, यह है आज की नारी।।

TUSHAR AGARWAL
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science

ख़्वाब-मुसाफ़िर

वो मुझे जगाते थे भगाते थे
मैं गिरती थी वो फ़िर उठाते थे
हाँ वो मेरे ख्वाब मुसाफ़िर थे
जो पल दो पल ठहर आगे चले जाते थे....

इक रोज़ इक चिड़िया आयी, बोली
आओ संग ले चलूँ
तुम उड़ना चाहती हो
तुम्हे बना मैं पतंग ले चलूँ
मैंने पायलट बनने का ख़्वाब बन लिया
मग़र मेरे ख्वाब ने किसी और को चुन लिया
माँ ने रोक दिया कहकर कि कागज़ के टुकडे कम हैं
तुम आसमान नापना चाहती हो!
और हमारे पास ज़मीन भी कम है

मैं ठहर गयी

वो मुसाफ़िर आगे बढ़ गए

फिर इक शाम इक"खबर"आई, बोली
सोचा तुम्हें ख़बर कर दूं
तुम खबरें बुनना चाहती हो
मैं जमाने की तुम पे नजर कर दूं।
तुम लड़की हो
मैं दिन रात सड़को पर घुमने नहीं दूँगा
जर्नलिस्ट बनने की सोची तो तुम्हारी क़ब्र बुन दूँगा
मैं ठहर गई

वो मुसाफ़िर आगे बढ़ गए

सिलसिला अभी थमा नहीं था कि
रंग पास बुलाने लगे
दूसरों के मकान सजाने के सपने
मुझमें अपना घर बनाने लगे
आर्किटेक्चर इंजिनीरिंग में समय बहुत लगेगा
इतनी उम्र के बाद तुमसे शादी कौन करेगा???
मेरे ख़्वाबों का घर टूट गया

मैं ठहर गई

वो मुसाफ़िर आगे बढ़ गए

वो बूंदों से मेरे हाथों से रिसते चले गए
छोटी सोच की चक्की में मेरे सपने पिसते चले गए

मगर नींद ही तो टूटी है
ख़्वाब अभी जिंदा हैं
पंख काटे गए हैं बस
ज़िंदा हौसलों का परिंदा है।

अब ये कलम रुकेगी नहीं
ना इसके अल्फ़ाज ख़त्म होंगें
मेरी क़ामयाबी और ये
दोनों साथ दफ़न होंगे।

RAAGESHWARI
B.A. (H) Psychology

अरसा

भूल गई हूं सुकून की जिंदगी, एक अरसा हुआ घर से निकले को!

संभलकर चलना सीख लिया है मैंने, एक अरसा हुआ आंगन में फिसले को!

जमाना था एक जब जरूरतों के बिना भी थी जिंदगी,

ना जाने कहां खो गया मेरा बचपन, एक अरसा हुआ उन गलियों से गुजरे को!

कई नाकाम कोशिशें की है मैंने बचकर निकलने की,

पर आजादी की ख्वाहिश नहीं अब, एक अरसा हुआ इन जंजीरों में जकड़े को!

गोद में सहला-सहला कर कौन सुलाए अब मुझे,

रो कर सो जाती हूं सिरहाने पर ही, एक अरसा हुआ मां से बिछड़े को!

बहुत हो गए हैं अब 'दीक्षा' ये जुल्मत के दिन,

चलो आज शहर में निकल कर देखा जाए, एक अरसा हुआ चारदीवारी में सिमटे को!!

DIKSHA BAIRWAL
B.Sc. Mathematical Science

ज़ख्मो को तरसेगा

रहम बेरहम सी ज़िन्दगी में मुस्कराना मुश्किल हो गया
चाँद से पूछा तो पूनम का आना मुश्किल हो गया

कट कट कर गिर रही है खुशियां जैसे नाई की दूकान हो
इंसान की ज़िन्दगी में ये जैसे कुछ अनचाहा सामान हो

दर्द का ये हसीं दौर कुछ ऐसे शुरू हुआ
क़यामत वाले दिन के सूरज के जैसे शुरू हुआ

ज़िन्दगी का हर एक कदम दर्द पर पड़ रहा था
और पैरो के रौंधे जाने से दर्द बढ़ रहा था

वक़्त के शोर में भी चीखें सुनाई दे रही थी
ज़िन्दगी मानो पहाड़ से गिरती दिखाई दे रही थी

मेरी गलतियों को अदालत ने आसानी से माफ़ कर दिया
और समझने लगे कि एक नादान के साथ इन्साफ कर दिया

खुद को कोसते कोसते कटने लगे जब दिन
अलग अलग ज़ख्मो में बँटने लगे जब दिन

दर्द से दूर जाने पर और दर्द होने लगा
उमीदो का ये गर्म मौसम अब सर्द होने लगा

दीवार पर बने सर के ढाँचे और गहरे हो गए
एहसास-ए-जुर्म में जल रहे अंगारे और सुनहरे हो गए

इंसान से नफरत करने की रोज़ की जरूरत हो गयी
जुर्म, ज़ख्म, तन्हाई, लहू और मौत से मोहोब्बत हो गयी

सौदागर एहसासो का बैठा था किसी कोने में
में बता आया कितना मज़ा आता है दर्द में होने में

दर्द को अपने पास रख कर सब कुछ बेच दिया
मौका देख मैंने भी अपने माज़ी को खुरच दिया

रोज़ एक एक सौदागर ने खुशियां सारी नीलाम की
नादान ज़िन्दगी नफरत और मायूसी के नाम की

लहू अपना हो या किसी और का कितना रंगीन होता है
इस दर्द भरी महफ़िल में जुर्म मुस्कुराने का संगीन होता है

मेरे हाथ में लाशों का एक गुलदस्ता है और पैरों से पकड़ रखा है
दे दो जाकर किसी को तोहफे में इन रंगीन फूलों में क्या रखा है

निकल जाती है ज़िन्दगी गलितयों को परखने में
हर एक गलती के लिए एक एक सजा अलग रखने में

सजा-ए-मौत के बाद कोई गलती नहीं होती
इस ज़िन्दगी में गम की शाम कभी ढलती नहीं होती

इसलिए पहन कर मौत का सामान खड़ा होगा बाजार में
लहू की होली और ज़ख्मो की दिवाली का मिलन है इस त्यौहार में

गिनती शुरू होने के बाद और मौत से ठीक पहले
जैसे बिजली के कड़कने के बाद और गिरने से ठीक पहले

एक आखिरी पैगाम हर इंसान को देना
मौत के इस खेल में बिन बुलाये मेहमान को देना

नफरत समझो या भलाई मगर इस तूफान के बाद शांति का बादल बरसेगा
सुकून से गले लगा लेना मौत को वर्ना तू भी 'ज़ख्मो को तरसेगा' |

MOHIT SETHI
B.Sc. (H) Compute Science

College Societies

ADVAITAA—Western Dance Society

ANHAD—Music Society

College Societies

ILLUMINATI—Photography Society

NAKSH—Fashion Society

NRITYAANG—Classical Dance Society

College Societies
VAGMITA POETRY

VAGMITA DEBSOC

College Societies
MANIERA-Fine Arts Society

SHADES-Street Play Society

Departmental Fests
INPSYCH—Psychology Department

Departmental Fests

BLITZKRIEG—Computer Science Department

Departmental Fests

FLEDGLING—Commerce Department

Departmental Fests
ELEXONIA-Electronics Department

Departmental Fests
COGNIZANCE-Management Science Department

Departmental Fests
COSMOS-Physics Department

NIVESH
The Finance & Investment Cell

Orientation Day

Freshers' Day

Independence Day

SPIC MACAY

NSS Events

NSS Events

NSS Events

Annual Sports Day

Annual Day

TRYST

TRYST

Farewell

Teaching Staff

Non-Teaching Staff

ART GALLERY

Shalini Mittal

Sakshi Nishad

Kajal Singh

Ayushi

ART GALLERY

Dev Choudhary

Gorvi Rustagi

Chetna Singla

Girisha Arora

Keshav Mahavidyalaya

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