

Lit Aura- Literary Club Of ISME BANGALORE

# ANUBHAV

PGDM 2021-23 MARCH 2022



## *Literary Club Student Coordinators' Desk*

Welcome to the second 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 and perspectives through *Anubhav*. 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.

Our journey at the literary club, Lit Aura, is coming to an end... It's very nostalgic to pen down the learnings and the fun that we had during our club activities like Republic Day celebration, Oxymoron words and On the Spot Writing. In this final publication of *Anubhav* from our batch, we have included the best that we have received from "Online Literary Competition". In this competition, we saw participation from both post graduate and under graduate students. *Anubhav* will always be special for us. With this, we give our best wishes for next *Anubhav* publication to our junior batch.

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

## *Faculty Coordinator's Desk*

It gives me great pleasure to bring to you the second edition of *Anubhav*. This edition includes fun play on oxymoron words, discussion on burning topics like live-in relationships, and thoughts on abstract topics like curtain and death. We held online literary competition on oxymoron words, which was enthusiastically participated by students of ISME. We have included the best contents in this edition.

This is the final edition of *Anubhav* by PGDM 2021-23 batch. I take this opportunity to thank my Lit-Aurians who made my Friday afternoons fun and thought provoking. I am amazed by their different thoughts that they have on love, life and relationships. I have thoroughly enjoyed the debates and discussions with them. I wish them success, good health and happiness.

Hope all of you will enjoy the second edition of *Anubhav*.

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

## *Perspectives*

### **LIVE IN RELATIONSHIP**

Time and tide wait for none and so the changing mindset of today's young generation. As India is emerging towards growth the young generation are also changing their mindset on different taboos.

One such taboo is Live-In relationship in India. For ages it is being believed that a man and a woman can live together only when they are married. Staying together without getting married was considered as an illegal activity. People were looked down as criminal or offenders for having a live-in relationship. It was in 2010 when Supreme court gave legal recognition to live-in relationship in the case of S. Khushboo V. Kanniamal.

Live-in relationship is a phase of a relationship where the couples stay together without getting married. In India, it a big stigma. It is generally felt that couples stay together to meet their selfish physical needs. The famous football player Cristiano Ronaldo is being trolled for having started a family with his girlfriend without getting married. In India people are obsessed with the terminology "Husband and Wife".

Society validates the same couple if they are married. The price of vermilion is way more important than two people who are genuine in their relationship. It doesn't matter if the boy or the girl are being tortured after getting married.

Why should Live-In Relationship should be looked upon?

Live-in relationship is not a crime. It is by choice that they are living together without getting into the procedures. Live-in relationship gives a chance to judge the person involved in the relationship rather than jumping into any conclusion. It is not a taboo, it is a way of living. For some people marriage is above all but for some people it is not the end process.

Subhendu Roy  
2111157

### **IS PROSTITUTION A REAL JOB?**

Prostitution is been a part of our nation since the 16th century. Japanese women were captured imported to India as sex slaves during the 16th century is the first instance of prostitution in India. Even before prostitution was a thing people from higher castes tend to follow similar arrangements of prostitution with lower caste women in India. Apparently, there is a lot of Red streets in India where a bunch of women who lost faith in their life and sell their flesh to feed their stomach.

But in the present circumstances are they getting the respect they deserve? The major reason behind this is the failure of our system. Unlike any country India has a set of cultural boundaries over anything. Sex work is considered taboo in our country. When it comes to prostitution comparing to other countries, we are still far behind in showing respect to them.

Countries such as Malaysia, Netherlands considers prostitution as a special attraction for their tourists. Even in countries like America there is movements going on to show support to sex workers and started to accept it as a real job. The importance of legalizing prostitution is the rising rape cases in India. It can be able to control to an extend if government take certain measures to legalize prostitution in India. Especially sexual intercourse is still not normalized in our country. These shackles need to break. From childhood majority of households tries to

keep girls and boys differently. I'm not pointing towards adopting western culture in India but we can learn much from them when it comes to normalizing many things such as sex.

Pradyum Anil  
2111252

## FORGIVENESS

When some person does wrong things or behaves wrongly, we obviously get angry at them. Adults say that we need to forgive. Yeah! What they are saying might be right. But the thing they do not say is "Why do we need to forgive and how do we need to forgive". I learned these things from the book "Think like a Monk" by Jay Shetty.

Why forgive:

- Brings peace of mind.
- Conserves energy.
- Eases stress because we no longer recycle angry thoughts.

How to forgive:

- Others:

Start each item with "I forgive you for..." Keep going until we get everything out. We're not sending this letter, so we can repeat ourselves if the same thing pops up in our minds. We don't have to feel forgiveness yet. As we start writing we will be able to let go.

- Ourselves:

Sometimes we feel guilty for what we've done in the past, it's because those actions no longer reflect our values. My favorite line is "We did the best we could then, but we can do better now. What could be better than moving forward? We're already winning. We're already crushing it."

Just like how we did an exercise to forgive others we do the same by "I forgive myself..." list of reasons we feel angry at or disappointed with ourselves. Then read it aloud or record it and play by ourselves. Be as a third person and find understanding for ourselves, letting go of the pain.

Anantha Lakshmi Devi R  
2111207

## Stories

### 2130 (Part 2)

Dr. Franklin went to Dean Ramanathan's room. "Sir, May I come in", "Yes" said Dr. Ram. "Sir, you know the problem. I need to gather every professor in Kresge Auditorium. For that I need your permission, Sir". "Yeah, what happened Dr. Franklin? Some creature is roaming around the campus. What happened?" Dr. Ram questioned. "Yes sir, something went wrong in Otis's science lab and we need to talk about it". "Okay make a message to every professor as soon as possible". "Okay, thank you, Sir".

All professors and the Dean were gathered inside Kresge auditorium. Totally 238 scientists gathered there. Most of them are senior scientists. MIT university has more professors from

Asia. “Good afternoon, Professors. I think everyone knows what is happening around our campus? Isn’t it,” said Dr. Franklin. “Yes, sir something went wrong in Dr. Otis’s lab,” said Prof. Ruby Michelle. “Yes, and another bad news...Dr. Otis is no more. So, anyone from the research department knows about what does Otis has done in research...We cannot find out the findings and analysis of Dr. Otis research work. It’s too complicated” said Professor Jakob. “No sir, we didn’t even see Dr. Otis for the past 5 months. He comes to the lab early morning and he goes home at late night,” said professors in the auditorium. “Then sir, what can we do,” Dr. Franklin asked Dr. Ram. Dr. Ram asked every professor in the college to make a team with the best students in the university. In each team there are students who specialize in IT sectors, genetic engineering, physics, chemistry, and biology. It was decided the teams should try to find solutions to the problem.

But the teams could not collect the required data as most of the reports were destroyed by fire in Otis’ lab. So we need work from the first where Otis started this research with the help of the available research paper with us. In Boston, every citizen panicked because of this creature. Near to our college, there is a residential area with some creatures with a wild animal mindset destroying their home. Chaos over the city. These creatures entered into another prestigious university in the world, Harvard. Some creatures are too fast and crossed Cambridge entering Charlestown, Charles River, Fenway, and Back bay. Everyone in the city was afraid. Middlesex, Essex, and Norfolk Counties’ border is entirely closed. No one is allowed inside the Massachusetts border.

Harvard University, Boston University, and every other university across Boston came to help MIT. But the Dean refused to take their help. Every church in Boston started to prey. There is guard in every church to protect the people. Journalists went to D.C. to ask the President what is going on in Massachusetts. Now the President wants to know what happened in MIT and what is the solution to this problem that came to the press suddenly. So MIT got continuous calls from the Higher Officials from Boston and D.C. Now the Dean is in the risk position. Now the Dean needs to answer the MIT corporation. He got a call from the White House. Secretary of the white House questioned “What is going on MIT?”. Dean replied “Sorry sir, that happened because of the technical problem. We are trying to solve the problem. White House was not satisfied with the answer. So, they asked for a report on technical issues in an hour. The Dean came to Massachusetts Lab and asked “Every team must submit the solution to Dr. Franklin team and Dr. Ganesh team within 15 minutes. And you two need to select the report which is more similar to the Otis’s report. Come on... I need to answer White House. I think it is an easy job. Everyone can do it because we are the best research lab in the world. We can do it within 30 min now the time is 3:40 P.M. Do it quickly friends we don’t have much time”.

To be continued  
PL. Ramanathan  
2111230

## *Republic Day*

### **PRIDE**

The flag was hosted high  
Pride of the nation  
Had the story of appreciation  
Children with faces painted in tricolor  
Seniors in the dress of white color  
All singing national anthem together  
For some jalebi was the reason  
For some remembering the martyrs in their vision  
Seeing the flag everyone had goosebumps  
Recounting the history of the nation everyone was numb  
Loss of soldiers and sacrifices made had the story to narrate  
Tears of pride and Jai Hind made us believe in our fate

Saumya Sharan  
2111249

### **LONG TIME AGO**

They made a bet with fate a long time ago,  
and they fulfilled their promise.  
India was awakened to life  
and freedom at the stroke of midnight,  
When the rest of the world was sleeping.

Pretty Bhowmick  
2111229

## *Oxymorons*

### **WHEN THEY THINK OF YOU...**

When they think you are nothing, be the nothing much.  
When they think you are odd, be the oddly natural.  
When they think you are noble, be the noble savage.  
When they think you are obscene, be the obscene art.  
When they think you are noiseless, be the noiseless sound.  
When they think you are minor, be the minor miracle.  
When they think you are insane, be the insane logic.

So darling, the long and short of it is that when life contradicts you, be the oxymoron to it.!

Nithya Ramasamy  
2111139

### **DEAFENING SILENCE**

It was an anxious day for Aaron.  
One that came by after a long month of waiting.  
The names for the basketball team were to be announced in an hour.  
And then he saw the result.

He was in.  
Aaron couldn't believe for a minute what was happening.  
He was numb with joy,  
With a whole lot of emotions,  
Yet unable to express them for some reason.  
The silence was deafening.  
All the morning sessions he spent training hard had finally paid off.

Very rarely had he experienced this.  
A mad rush of euphoria,  
One with no sign of falling.  
He was the happiest man in the world,  
Drowned in joy,

Unaware of anything else.  
This was the best day of his life, no doubt.  
One he would forever remember.

Edwin Stanley  
211121

### **LIVIN' DEAD**

Sometimes we can see corpses walking among us, disguised with joyful faces. Burying their expired face beneath their fake smiles. These people had died long ago. And the tragedy of life is not death instead it's the feelings we let die while we're still alive.

Pradyum Anil  
2111252

### **LEGAL MURDER(ER)**

A person is under an impression of being a murderer. Everyone is aware of him being as a murderer but nobody had the courage to say that on his face. Not because he'll kill but the people had no solid reason to stop him.

Everyday, he goes out at a certain time and returns back home at a certain time. He even gets paid for it. He is happy, his family is happy and they are leading their mediocre life.

One day the murder's son was asked by his teacher that what does his father do? The boy replied he's an "Executioner" at district court.

Subhendu Roy  
2111157

### **WISE FOOL**

"Sometimes you have to play the role of a fool to fool the fool who thinks they are fooling you."

Yeah! Above the quotes is written by someone but the words are true. Today's political scenario is like that only. We need to think before casting our vote. I like to thank some of the politicians who make this content funnier. They think they are wise but not. The wise never think they are wise. Only the fools think they are wise and do wise things and it become nasty. Here are some of the wise events done by some wise politicians.

There is one party in Tamil Nadu with the symbol of Two Leaves. Now the leaves are dried and there is one wise man in that party. At that party everyone was wise but this guy wiser than the other. This event I am going to share with you is a serious one, we call that guy a

thermocouple scientist. In Tamil Nadu, there is a river known as Vaigai. Water is evaporating in that river three districts in Tami Nadu are doing agriculture because the river exists. So, we need to save the agricultural basin our wise man came with the wonderful idea even the Harvard Scientist can't think like that. It was only after traveling 67 km from Madurai to the spot that the scribes were told the plan was to cover the entire water surface with sheets of thermocouple taped together! The minister flamboyantly picked up a few sheets and tried to place them over water. Unfortunately, he did not expect the strong wind to tear his water shield to shreds. Later, a coracle was sent to place the sheets. Again, unfortunately, the sheets returned to the banks before the men who went to place them. For saving the river water with this for to seven thermocol he spent 10 lakhs of the people's money. This is the Eureka event that happened in Tamil Nadu. By installing floating water solar farms above this reservoir control the evaporation. Floating solar panels on a lake or reservoir might sound like an accident waiting to happen, but recent studies have shown the technology generates more electricity compared with rooftop or ground-mounted solar installations. This is thanks to the cooling effect of the water beneath the panels, which can boost how efficiently these systems generate electricity by as much as 12.5%. The world's largest floating farm is in Indonesia. In India also we have a floating farm in Andhra Pradesh, Uttar Pradesh. These guys making us a fool and we need to make them fool when we are casting our vote.

Ramanathan L  
2111225

भीढ- अकेलेपन

खुद को अक्सर भीढ में तनहा ही पाया है  
और अकेलेपन में भी खुद को खुद से तरसाया है  
रवथ की तरह हाथों से वक्रत निखला  
में खुद से पूछटा रहा क्यों में खध से इतना भिछड़ा  
खुशियाँ थी परिंदों में  
आर फिर भी मेने खुद को पिंजरो में क्यों रखा  
आशियाने में हावाई थी  
बांध मथी में कुछ दवाएँ थी  
मेने फिर खध को अक्सर भीड़ में तनहा ही पाया है  
और अकेलेपन में खुद को खुद से तरसाया है

Dabeer Ul Haq  
2111115

### UNSPOKEN WORDS

Our words describe our thoughts; they are an open catalogue to our personality and mentality for others. One can establish great things if they speak well and relatable to the audience. But



what about those words which stay in darkness and are never uttered to the audience. What do they signify, what can others make out of them?

It has always been hard for me to walk up to the stage and hold the attention of audience by mere words and body movements. Envy all those who could do so, I really wanted to be one like them and have this quality. Expressing what is inside one's heart by words, I have not been very good at it in real life. Life wanted me to give it a chance though; I was supposed to present few words for my life partner, soon to be legally and ceremonially mine. I was so excited for the moment as it was not just a significant moment for both of us, but on an individual level it was my chance to leap out of my insecurities and express my feelings with words.

Everything was under control. I had penned down all my emotions on that piece of paper. Words attached in such a flow that even John Keats could take away few tips about romanticism from the document if he was alive. Confidence was dripping out of my body, and I couldn't wait for the day to arrive.

It was a small ceremony including close family members, office colleagues, neighbors, and other close knits from the network. The main motive of the gathering was to introduce the new members to their partner's close circles. Everyone was enjoying the social exchange, accompanied by drinks and food. And finally, the moment arrived, I was called on stage and my inner conscience shouted, "This is your moment. Go seize it." I had been preparing for this moment for past two weeks, there was no way that I wouldn't have made most out of it.

I cleared my throat and set the tone, looking at the audience's faces, I saw two elevated eyes waiting for the speech. Those were hers; she couldn't hide her excitement and joy in those uncorrupted expressions of her.

"To the one, because of who we all are gathered here today. She has been the support I required all along. I feel lucky to have her by my side and glad to introduce her to you all. The pride is not just in her being my better half but to call myself as hers, as well. "

But suddenly a stroke of nervousness hit me, and my confidence was shattered. I couldn't speak my heart out for the lady and in the end went down thanking everyone to make it to the gathering and her to come in my life.

Although my eyes managed to send the message to her, but all those words left unspoken...

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The stage and I are meeting again. It is my retirement party and I have to give a retirement speech in front of my colleagues. I went through the process of preparation and rehearsals yet again, hoping this is my chance to shine. This time, I wanted to convey everything I wanted to. And finally, the day arrived, 60-year-old human body; holding all those inhibitions, in a hope to make up for all those lost chances, I gathered every bit of courage and prepared myself to make the climb. As I went to the stage, fear was inevitably around me, but a sense of self belief lit inside. I did the prerequisites of checking the mike and setting the tone and began the speech.

“Thank you all for joining today. It has been a great journey and I feel lucky to have you in it...”

...

...

...”

I could sense the disapproval and disinterest on the faces of audience. Obviously, they are the new generations. They are not the ones who had been with me all those 35 years of work. Their preferences, their tastes, their interests are way out of the scope of my words written on that page. Accepting another lost chance, I gathered all the bits of courage and self-pride to say, “Thank You” and walked down the stage.

A retired person is considered to be an accomplished individual, but at the same time a lost cause; someone who has lost the race against time and have become unworthy to work because of age. But my defeat was not because of the time, but because of the fear that has been residing in me all this while. I wanted to pour out this burden and feel somewhat better. As I reached home, SHE opened the door, looking at me with THOSE eyes of hers; I couldn't hold myself back and cried in her arms. To which she didn't ask a question back and took me to dinner table. After a nice dinner, as we both were lying next to each other, I shared with her that how badly I wanted to say what I had written for my speech today. I wanted to talk about Mr. Sinha who has never accepted a cent of bribe in his career and was such an inspiration for all of us (he retired 3 years back); Mrs. Padmini , who had been working even during her personal hardships during company's beginning years; the watchman Dubey who has been the caretaker of the office and every employee, everyone grew so close to him that they even know his children's ages and schooling. We not just earn money from our jobs but also few relationships that we can cherish forever...

I would've felt better to share this with the new generations, to make them aware about the heritage they are now a part of. But I couldn't.

Since I was pouring myself out, I also told her about the ceremony speech I prepared and those unspoken words I couldn't tell her. To which she replied, “I could feel that you wanted to say something but couldn't. Maybe that time wasn't right. Maybe those words were meant to be unspoken then. It is painful to live with loss but what shapes us is our losses and attempts to overcome them. “

She was completely right, or maybe that seemed perfect to me. It is true that few words are meant to be unspoken.

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‘Reading these excerpts from his diary I got to know many of those unspoken words buried inside Dad's heart. This is my eulogy to him. May he rest in peace.’

And whispered, “Exactly! Who are we if not few unspoken words?”

Shivam Gaur

2111151

## *Oxymorons- By Invitation*

### **PRETTY UGLY**

When I thought I wasn't smart enough for you,  
I read every book I could claw into.  
When I thought I wasn't pretty enough for you,  
I watched make-up tutorials of every girl I could find  
watched how their faces resembled barbie.  
I put every blush and eyeliner I found on myself.  
I covered myself so the face you saw, wasn't mine.  
When I thought I wasn't thin enough for you,  
I stopped eating,  
took sleeping pills to avoid thinking of eating.  
Bought every expensive dress I could find,  
maybe that's what you wanted? Maybe?  
Maybe you didn't want me at all,  
maybe these unopened boxes were a lie I lived in.  
Lies all fed to me by you and the world,  
Lies that I foolishly believed in.

I couldn't make you love me, I shouldn't have  
It 3 am, I am opening boxes,  
this time  
the eyeliner is for me, the skirts are mine,  
the books, well, showed me what love was.  
I was so lost in you, I found that deep inside  
a little me was growing, that was pretty enough for me,  
No matter what the world thought of her.  
And this one,  
This one will never be hidden.  
Pretty Ugly!

Katherine Jose  
BBA

### **CONNECTED DISCONNECTED**

Have we ever thought of how connectedly disconnected we are??? To answer the above query, let us connect some thoughts! We often don't realize how isolated we are with the creative aspects of modern technology. It used to be simple life with fewer distractions. But currently, high discretionary attractions! We eventually forgot how we took a piece of paper and dropped our thoughts or created a gift card for our dear ones. It is difficult to force ourselves to be creative but never be dependent on things that may or may not make my life easy. Technology have simplified our life and standard of living at different costs. We have disconnected ourselves from ourselves to be connected with the modern world. Sounds strange!!! What is more strange? We live in an era where Profile or display pictures define our state of emotional being. Instagram post programs our mind and Facebook took the whole attention. Honestly, why can't we just go ten years down the line and think how simple things could have been? Sounds pretty condescending! But nobody can help it unless we take a step forward to looking into the light and starting from scratch to look into newer things. For

instance, why take a hundred pictures of food when you can have it? Why paint on a phone when you can draw it? Too many shortcuts, are it?? Mobile phones help us to be connected with the whole world. It helps us in a way to build connections, peer group, communication, career advantage, and adequate knowledge. Therefore, we are disconnected from real talents, unseen realities, and acceptance. Social media platforms create a standard to perceive certain things about beauty, appearance, lifestyle, and way of living. Which can cause trouble to people who believe in these norms. Our mantra to connect the disconnected ourselves can be difficult but not impossible. We can be our well-being, own-star, and own-pride. The more impending measures to learn new things the more interesting it will be. We cannot pretend just to guard ourselves to show that we are not different from others. I think we should take a minute to think about how we can grow using technologies rather than distracting our minds. We can initiate the process by reading more books and acquiring more knowledge. How are we not connected? We are not connected by many suicides that take place due to anxiety, many face depression, need of humanity, approach for well-being, and being socially acceptable are some of the approaches. Anxiety starts because of the precedence created on social media to seek attention or to have fun in some cases. Virtually connected with hundred people will not bring the inner ecstasy. But my peaceful state of mind will help to cure myself. We can join our hands to make the best use of social media to connect ourselves with the world. The storm can cause ecstasy for people who waited for rain and trouble for who suffered from it. Let us connect the disconnected chores!!

Thank you!

Aishwarya N.  
BBA

### **CONNECTED DISCONNECTED**

What shatters over and over and still lives,  
A heart was being welded when you dispirited it again.  
I'm thinking of a lover's vow sworn in vain.  
Your love is like the phases of the moon,  
I keep waiting for your bright, the near-full even at noon.  
You're like the sunshine in a hurricane  
It's not a good day to dissipate, give me the dull pain  
Cause it's a bittersweet symphony, you and I  
These empty shores pull me farther of which I cannot yet descry.  
Made me believe in a trip to the Pont des arts, a dining car or a couchette,  
Bestowed me with a solitary view of an ugly sunset.  
Though running into you was a random fate, show me the summer of love  
Despite a life of fighting bandits, you're still a lonesome dove.  
Used to be a reluctant love cynic, where was the harm?  
Your intoxication has now drawn me to your charm.  
The new moon and this arid ocean fill the void in me,  
And now I'm laughing through my tears, thinking of what we could be.  
Hardly had you started loving me when I was done  
What a beautiful tragedy, hope at least you had fun.

Sai Namratha  
BBA

## LEGAL MURDER

Yamini just reached home after a good date evening only to see that her father had arranged a meeting with a man that her family had searched up who belonged to their religion, caste. She realized her parents actually did what they were threatening her all this while. They were aware of her relationship of 8 years who she dearly loved and adored, saw a future with. When the question of marriage arises, she always told them about her partner, but her parents didn't really support her decision. They even went as far as threatening her with their suicide and even went to the extent to almost doing the same.

Here she stood with a bouquet of roses that her partner gave and her parents with a photo and phone number of their choice of man. Her whole world stopped in that split second. She was searching for words to be able to put forth.

"This is Ravi, he is amazing. We have spoken to his family, they even saw your photo and liked you. They will be coming home to meet us. Better be home by 6 on Friday." said her father with a firm voice and pushing the photo towards Yamini.

"We have talked about this and I am not willing to marry anyone else, you should at least meet John before straight up rejecting him. He is an amazing person and supported me always." She finally said gathering courage and her words.

"Your mother and I have decided he is the best. You will be happy with him." She never really understood that sentence, how can anybody decide her happiness. "I don't even know him and how can you say I will be happy with him, dad?" "We know what is the best for our child." Said her mother who was fully aware of her relationship since the start.

"Mother, you too? I thought you would talk for me, support me?" "No, I would never support you to marry some random man. Pretty ironic! Isn't it? You say that John is some random man yet I got to marry one." The room went dead silent before everything came crashing, her father started crying and all the melodrama started flowing through.

It was almost 1 month since that incident took place and her parents forcefully making her break up with John. He was in the past; God knows going through what. Her parents were all happy faces greeting relatives and talking to them about her acceptance of Ravi's match. They had almost even fixed the date of the wedding and everything was yet to come.

Weeks later, there she goes from her dream wedding with John to marrying Ravi who she couldn't openly talk about her past as they forced her not to; Else things would go to extremes that weren't imaginable. That evening, there was a wedding not a marriage. John was lurking in her past and Ravi in her future.

Babitha S  
PGDM

## LEGAL MURDER

Where there is law and order, there lies crimes and murder in any possible society in the world. Unless you happen to live in Utopia where there is only justice and not what's opposite.

Legal murder sounds like something which only belongs in poetry or literature, but this is a concept that exists in our country and many other countries like ours. Only with a different name, self-defence. K.P Singh, the Director-General of Police (DGP) of Haryana, has said that the common man when threatened can rise in self-defence. If a criminal tries to molest a woman or burn a house, a common man has the right to kill him, he said.

The Indian constitution protects its citizens under the Indian penal code calling it- The Right of Private Defence. IPC Section 96 to 106 of the penal code states the law relating to the right of private defence of person and property. It is a right inherent in a man. But the kind and

amount of force are minutely regulated by law. The use of force to protect one's property and the person is called the right of private defence.

This right, these laws, may be misused by some to get away with murder and claiming the attacker who in some cases may be innocent but proven guilty. But these laws have saved numerous girls and women from being killed while being raped, kidnapped, molested, and the list goes on. India ranks 148 out of 170 countries in the 'Women, Peace and Security Index 2021', which is an insane rank for which we must start applauding ourselves because at least we can live in peace for the fact that we aren't last on the list right?

This is a crazy rank and to be a woman living in a country I know it's not safe scares me. I would refuse to leave my house, my locality, or even my school grounds because I know that even if I may be in a crowd on the streets, I am not safe, hence I carry with me a pepper spray and a Swiss knife wherever I go. Knowing my rights and that the government and police will protect me with these laws under the IPC mildly relaxes me.

Murder is a heinous crime anywhere in the world. But killing your killer in an attempt of self-defence is something I would call legal murder. You are technically murdering another human being, but all in the name of self-defence and to save your life. If the law allows anything it automatically makes it legal. An oxymoron that makes complete sense, in language, literature, and most importantly, in real life.

Saba Sehar  
BBA

## *Inspiration*

### **PRIYANKA CHOPRA, MY INSPIRATION.**

I'd want to begin where she began: Priyanka Chopra began her career at the age of 18 when she won the Miss World contest in 2000. As Priyanka turns 37, there are a few encouraging attributes she possesses that we can all learn from.

*Don't be afraid of change, she said in her interview.*

Priyanka Chopra wanted to be a criminal psychologist, as her parents were both doctors in the Indian Army. Her life changed dramatically after she won the Miss World competition in 2000. She made her Bollywood debut in 2003 and has since appeared in over 60 films. Priyanka Chopra formed her own production company, Purple Pebble Pictures, in early 2015, to develop films in regional languages. In the same year, she made her American television debut as the lead in the drama-thriller series *Quantico*. She has taken on various roles during her film journey. From Susanna in *7 Koon Maaf* and Jhilmil in *Barfi!* to Mary Kom in her biography...She's done it all! She is also an entrepreneur with Purple Pebble Productions, and in 2018, she became an investor by financing dating app, Bumble. In the early 2010s, Priyanka had a brief singing career with English songs like *In My City*, *Exotic*, and *I Can't Make You Love Me*.

When she married singer Nick Jonas, the actress received a lot of backlashes, with one journalist even branding her a "global scam artist." She was also made fun of for being older to her husband. Despite being pushed down, time and time again, Priyanka has made it abundantly clear that nothing can break her. She inspires many young girls and women to be strong and persevere in the face of adversity. Even if life throws you down when you least expect it, it's critical to get back up and keep pushing.

She began her career in Hollywood from the ground up, auditioning as a newcomer. She is a fighter. She is an inspiration to all women.

## Abstract Thinking

### CLOUDS

The weather in Bangalore is unpredictable just like the mood swings of girls. Morning, the sky is blue gives the vibe of pleasant, peaceful, happy. Afternoon the sky is cloudy as it represents the thoughts running in the girl's mind. Finally, from evening to night, it rains, thunders with lighting like a girl sobbing, yelling and the cycle repeats. Therefore, we can say Bangalore is a girl.

Anantha Lakshmi Devi R  
2111207

### ना समझी

खाब भी तो कम हैं  
शाम में कंहा वोह सबब हैं  
आसमान भी तो तंग  
रात में क्यों खलल हैं

लेकिन में तुम्हें ये समझाऊँ कैसे  
बातें ये ना समझी की हैं  
बातें ये ना समझी की हैं  
समुंदर सी दुनिया को  
तुम बूँदों में बताती हो  
किसी लोह की तरह इस्स  
मोम को पिघलाती हो  
कभी कोई आस कभी  
कोई प्यास दे जाती हो

लेकिन में तुम्हें ये समझाऊँ कैसे  
बातें ये ना समझी कि हैं  
बातें ये ना समझी कि हैं

दूर से अनजानो की तरह गुज़रते हो  
इतनी दूर होकर भी इतने करीब रहते हो  
ये अफ़सआनें भी अब इतने सचें क्यों है

बातें ये ना समझी की हैं  
बातें ये ना समझी की हैं

Dabeer Ulhaq  
2111115

### CURTAIN'S WISH

I face you, I face them  
On one side there's a group of antelopes  
Barging into else as show's about to begin

Nervous, scared, sweating and yet excited  
Other side has the sound of enthusiasm  
Faces in dark, eyes lit up  
Waiting for the show to begin  
What is that they seek  
What is that they get  
Wish I could be on that side  
One day when I enjoy this ride

Yet another day  
I open, I fall down  
Sounds of claps all around  
Wish I could content myself with this joy  
Wish I could be you, wish I could be them

Shivam Gaur  
2111151

### TIME

Time is never the same  
I doubt if it's a game  
Pressure is sometimes uncertain  
Pain hidden under the red curtain  
Red curtain denotes the fake smile  
Makes me think for a while  
Was it me, who was always wrong  
Or is it the time which is trying to make me strong

Lessons will last forever  
But happiness seems like hangover  
Sometimes it's wide or loud  
But some feelings makes us bound  
Bound to accept  
Useless to expect  
Life has it's own way  
To guide us to the sun ray  
So celebrate now  
The worth of what you got, No matter how..

Saumya Sharan 2111249

### DEATH

Few things in life  
are as certain as death.  
For some  
death is the reality  
they are never ready to accept,  
Yet for others  
death is a blessing,  
an escape to a world free of chaos.



Death may arrive late at times,  
but in the end, it has to be accepted.  
What matters most is how we live our lives,  
whether it is a life worth remembering,  
or a life that will be forgotten.  
For death is the one thing that is not an illusion.

Edwin Stanley  
2111121

वो हंस रहे थे,  
अपनी ऊंची छत पर खड़े होकर  
हमारी तरफ देख कर  
वो हंस रहे थे,  
अपनी ऊंची छत पर खड़े होकर  
हमारी तरफ देख कर,  
कोई उन्हें जाकर बताए कि जितनी ऊंची उनकी छत है,  
उतनी ऊंची हम नींव बनाने में लगे हैं।

Kapil Shonak  
2111131

### MEMORIES

By the end of the day...  
I feel gloomy and sullen,  
But right then, I feel the zephyr;  
The petrichor that I get a whiff of;  
As a mizzle springs up...  
I hear the dibble dibble dopp dopp;  
I know that's the pitter patter on the roof...  
But why do I hear them enunciate your name?

Nithya Ramasamy  
2111139

# ISME Literary Club- Lit Aura PGDM 2021-23 Batch



DR. Nisha Mary Thomas  
(Club Mentor)



Dabeer Ulhaq  
(Club Co-Ordinator)



Saumya Sharan  
(Club Co-Ordinator)



Ramanathan PL (Member)



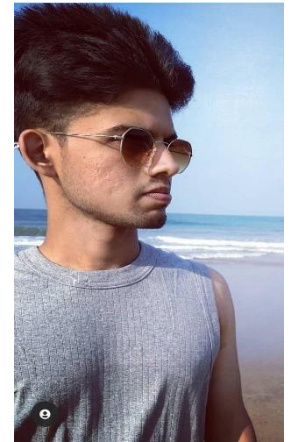
Subhendu Roy (Member)



Edwin Stanley (Member)



Kapil Shonak (Member)



Pradyum Anil (Member)



AnathaLaxmi (Member)



Nithya R (Member)



Shivam Gaur (Member)



Pretty Bhowmick (Member)