

ESCAPADES

VOL. 1 ISSUE NO.1

**BATCH OF 2021-24 BBA & BCOM
SPEECH WEAVERS**



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HISTORY OF SPEECH WEAVERS

The journey of the Communication Club in ISME College began from July 2019. It was co-founded by Mr. Abhijeet Acharya & Ms. Livea T. Paul. Speech Weavers was the name given to the club. Both UG & PG students were part of the club.

Mr. Sudeesh Saha was the first President & Ms. Aishwarya Mohan was the Vice-President of 2019 batch.

In 2020, the Communication club was bi-furcated into 2 separate clubs. One each for UG and PG. The name of Speech Weavers was dropped after the bifurcation.

In UG, the Literary & Communication club were clubbed together.

From June 2022, the UG Literary & Communication Club was rebranded as the Speech Weavers and the tradition continues....



The first poster of the club



1st Batch of Speech Weavers



ALL CLUB EVENTS

ACTIVITY

POSTER

3rd June

1ST MEETING PHOTO



The students gathered to plan the future club activities.

10th June



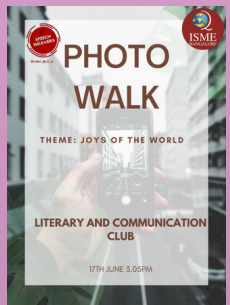
First official meeting of speech weavers where elections were held.



17th June

PHOTOWALK

In this activity we were asked to print a picture of something that is a joy of our life and talk about our experience and thoughts and sharing it with the audience.



24th June

BLINDFOLD GAMES

Teams of two were made in which one representative who would be blindfolded. The player team was supposed to relay the details of a picture verbally to the representative, who drew on the board as per instructions. The opponent team was supposed to sabotage the other team by confusing the representative.



1st July



SHORT SHORT FILMS SCREENING

In this activity a number of short films were played before the students and they were asked to talk about their thoughts and interpretations.

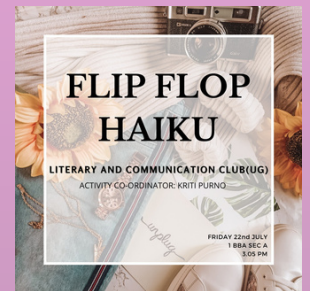
15th July



MIME IT IF YOU CAN

In this activity, the concept of mining and its history was introduced to the students and students were asked to enact out simple emotions using mime as their medium.

22nd July



Flip Flop Haiku

This activity was conducted to induce creativity and poetic thinking in the club members. They were given ten minutes to come up with one or more haikuus on the given topics and after the time was up, there was an open discussion and presentation of each attendee's haikuus.

29th July Planning for Magazine: ESCAPADES

19th August: Future Planning

FLIP-FLOP HAIKUS

Love is like rain
It comes all of a sudden
and drenches your soul

Love -Katherine

Yellow is bright
Yellow is fun
It is the colour of bright yellow sun

Yellow-Priyanshi

I think of you
and dream of you
in colors that don't exist

Love -Katherine

As i get a whiff of you,
it'll never be enough
you're all i want now and always

Pasta -Kriti

And now that it has come to pass,
we know
you lose them as they come
but we all need someone to stay

Grief-Aryan

Please paint me red
the purest form of agony.
paint me red but leave me blue

Red-Zoya

It broke me, the first time i ever
broke
time was all we needed
time was all we did not have

-Aryan



SIGN LANGUAGE



HAPPY



NOON



SEE YOU LATER



HELP

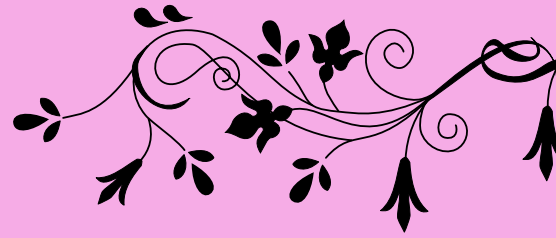


GOODBYE



I LOVE YOU

SIGN LANGUAGE



NICE TO MEET YOU



ME



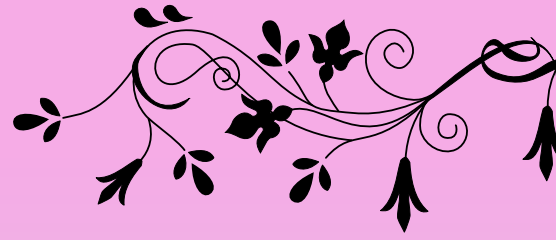
THANK YOU



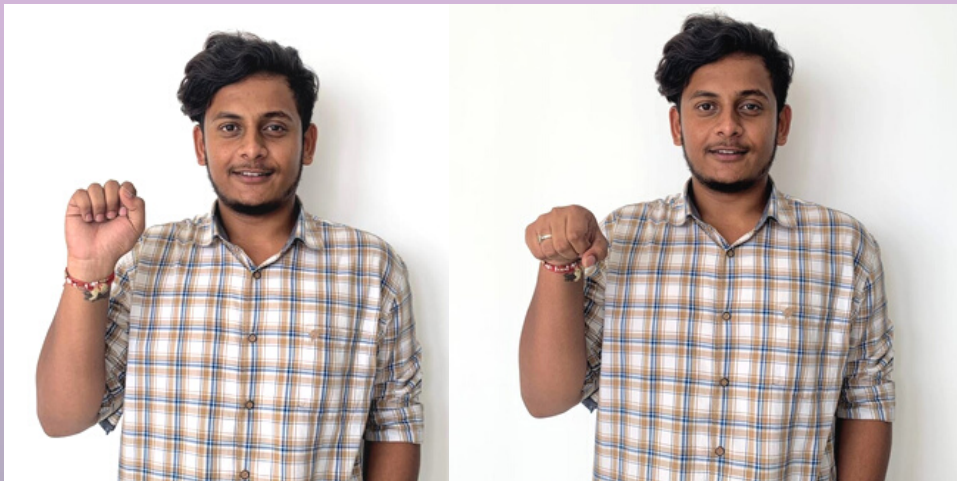
FORGET



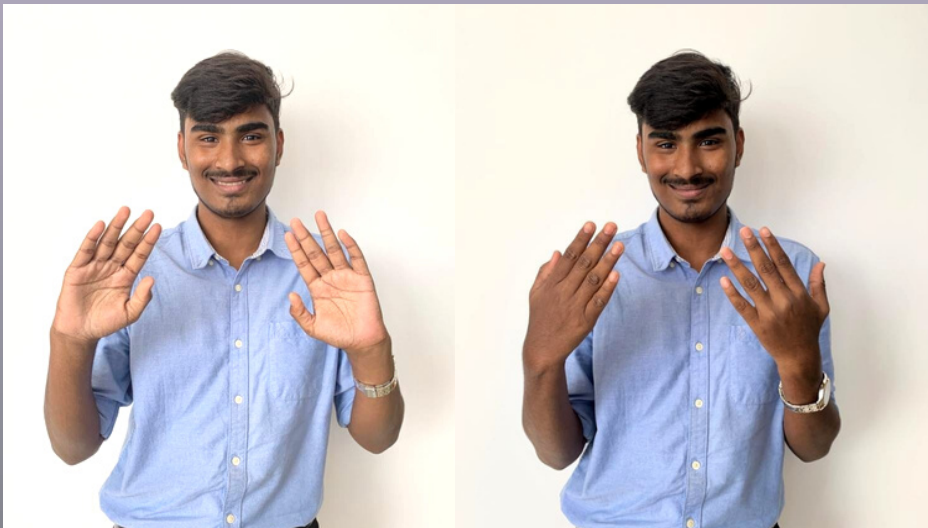
SIGN LANGUAGE



HELLO



YES



ALL DONE



POEMS

Irony of Living

Oh the gift of life

The most ironic thing from time to time

It's funny like a police officer

Getting arrested for a crime.

Life's filled with things like this

Like how we need pain to know peace

Or how we need sadness

To know true happiness.

Were made to live so we can learn

But the very things that teach us

Also often time destroy us

And we make a big fuss.

The irony of life is that

We live and survive

Only to die.

-Katherine Jose

Welcome to India,
We hope you've enjoyed your stay,
And feel free to be yourself,
As long as it's the right way.
Make sure to love your body,
but don't show any skin.
We'll bully you for smiling,
and then wonder why you frown,
we'll tell you you're useless,
that all you do is make sounds,
and then cry with others,
as you're buried in the ground.
You can fall in love with anyone,
as long we approve,
and we'll let you chose your opinions,
but please shape them into our views.

Welcome to India,
we say we all live in harmony,
but isn't that the irony

-Katherine Jose



MEMES

Teachers when they come late to class vs teachers when you come late to class



-Smayan

Pulling up to college vs leaving college



-Smayan

Me on Snapchat



Me in real life



Me on my school ID card



-Smayan

People randomly parking cars and bikes



Le no parking sign



-Yashwanth



SHORT STORIES

“Do you think the stars are for us?”

I think they are, I slowly say. “I look at you and look back at them, we got really lucky with us right? The stars aligned and all for us, for how many people does that happen?”

“What do you mean?”

“I don’t think there’s enough tears in me to wash away all my fears. I got so lucky to have you in my life but, but maybe do you think our fate is already written away in the stars and we’re just buying time? Maybe we are tempting fate.

It’s just ironic the stars we’re admiring could potentially be the reason we’re ripped apart from each other, worlds away from each other,” I whisper.

“Maybe but we test limits, we can defy the stars maybe it didn’t end well for romeo and juliet but we’re smarter aren’t we? We’ll make it, I just know it.”

-Kriti

एक भारतीय अपनी बाइक पर पाकिस्तान बॉर्डर पर आता था उसके कंधों पर दो बड़े बैग थे।

गार्ड अब्दुल उसे रोकता है और पूछता है "बैग में क्या है?" 'रेत', भारतीय ने उत्तर दिया।

अब्दुल कहता है, "यह तो हम देखेंगे। बाइक से उतरो"।

अब्दुल बैग लेता है और उसे फाड़ कर उसे खाली करता है और उसमें रेत के अलावा कुछ नहीं मिलता। वह पूरी रात भारतीय को हिरासत में रखता है और रेत का विश्लेषण करता है केवल यह पता लगाने के लिए के बैग में सिर्फ रेत के अलावा कुछ और तो नहीं। अब्दुल भारतीय को रिहा करता है, रेत को नए बैग में डालता है और भारतीय के कंधे में रखता है और उसे सीमा पार करने देता है।

कुछ दिन बाद फिर वही होता है। अब्दुल पूछता है "तुम्हारे पास क्या है?" 'रेत', भारतीय कहता है।

अब्दुल अपनी गहन जांच करता है और पता चलता है कि वह बैग में रेत के अलावा कुछ भी नहीं वह भारतीय को रेत का बैग वापस देता है और अपनी बाइक पर सीमा पार करने देता है।

घटना कार्यक्रम 3 साल तक दोहराया जाता है।

अंत में भारतीय बहुत दिन से नहीं आ रहा होता है और गार्ड अब्दुल 1 दिन उससे एक ढाबे में मिलता है।

"अरे तुम" अब्दुल कहता है। मुझे पता है कि तुम कुछ तस्करी कर रहे हो यह सोच-सोच कर अब मैं पागल हो रहा हूँ यह सोचता हूँ तो मुझे नींद भी नहीं आती। मैं वादा करता हूँ यह बात तुम्हारे और मेरे बीच में ही रहेगी।

"तुम क्या तक तस्करी कर रहे हो?"

भारतीय थोड़ा रुकता है और अपना पेय पीता है और कहता है।

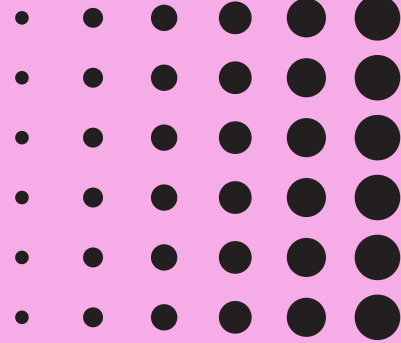
?

बाइक!!!

-Priyanshi



ARTWORK



This artwork shows that in a elevator company their own elevators don't work

-KATHERINE



The painting talks about the irony that mankind is advancing and destroying mother nature without being conscious about the fact that our very existence is at jeopardy

-SAI NAMRATHA



India is a country known for the rigidity and flexibility of its constitution and democracy. The constitution of our country guarantees every individual the right to freedom of expression and free speech. Yet our words and voices are monitored by the government and it's corrupt parties that do not allow anti government and anti political sentiments be shared and heard through media like newspapers etc.

-SABA SEHAR



PHOTOBOOTH



Katherine



Tulsi



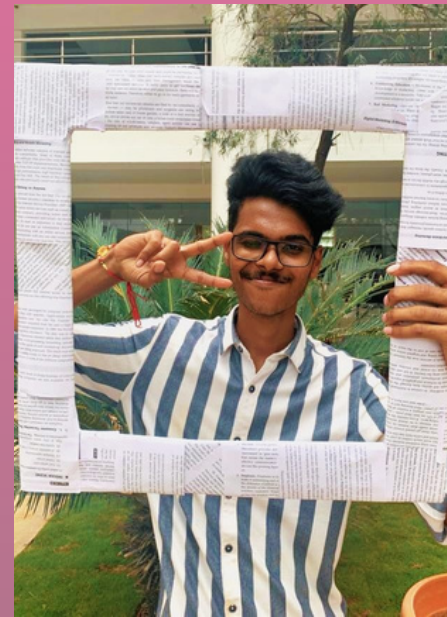
Aryan



Zoya



Danish



Yashwanth

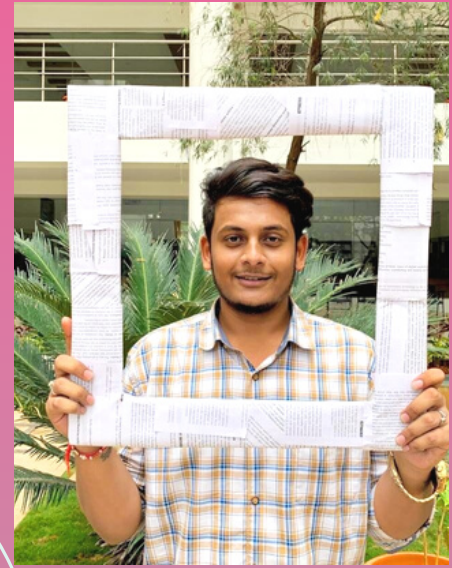
PHOTOBOOTH



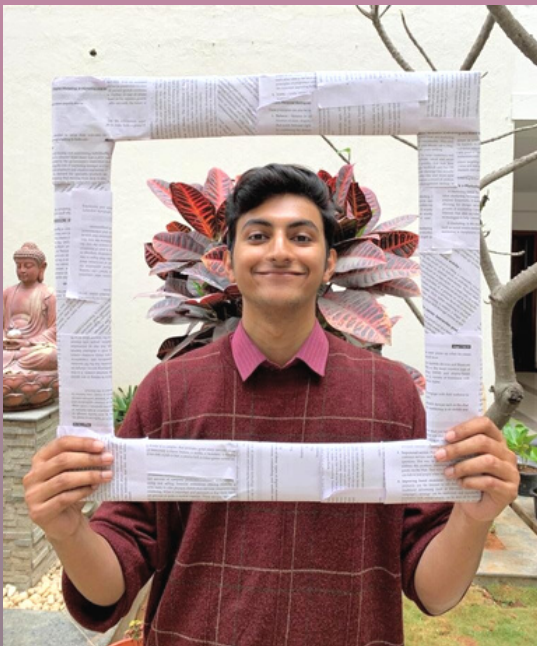
Saba



Priyanshi



Vineet



Smayan



Namratha



Kriti

