

THE STAGE AND THE STALLS

The first half of September hosted a vibrant time for Kristu Jayanti (Deemed to be University) and the Department of English. Students and teachers, despite being immersed in academic activities and the preparations for the Mid-term examinations, were enthusiastic participants in the events conducted by the University. The most remarkable event of the previous fortnight was the Shikshak Parv, an event to observe the Teacher's Day and honour the educators of the institution.



SHIKSHAK PARV: WHEN CHARACTERS COME ALIVE

Shikshak Parv (A celebration of Teachers' Day) was held spectacularly on 3 September 2026. The teachers from the Department of English were active participants in the event. They cosplayed as well-known and beloved literary figures and brought a magical touch to the entire event. From Jane Austen's heroes to Shakespeare's witches, the stage witnessed magnificent performances from the teachers which the students in the audience welcomed with rounds of applause and joy.



LITPRENEUR

On the morning of September 4th, students busied themselves with setting up their stalls for the Litpreneur. It is an art exhibition that enabled the students not only to display their creativity but also to explore the experience of being an entrepreneur. When literature and entrepreneurship come together, it becomes a space where students can explore their skills and talents. The exhibition was inaugurated by Rev. Fr. Deepu Joy. By 4.00 PM, the exhibition had come to a close, and certificates were distributed to the winners. From the variety of stalls to the cosplay of the students, the exhibition was a vibrant one.



– Editorial Team

CREATIVE CONTENTS

THE TRAGEDY OF CAGED BIRDS

Tears welled in the old man's eyes as he stared silently at a captive bird straining against the metal bars of its cage.

Following his gaze to the struggling creature, the child looked up at him.

"Isn't caging a bird an act of love to protect it from the world?" the child asked.

The man, whispered "possession"

"Birds are fed everyday, the cage is security for threat, freedom to fragile beings is a battlefield" the child replied.

The man pointed to the caged bird, which was injured in one eye while it was chewing the cage, even though food was inside.

The Child replied, "I don't understand?"

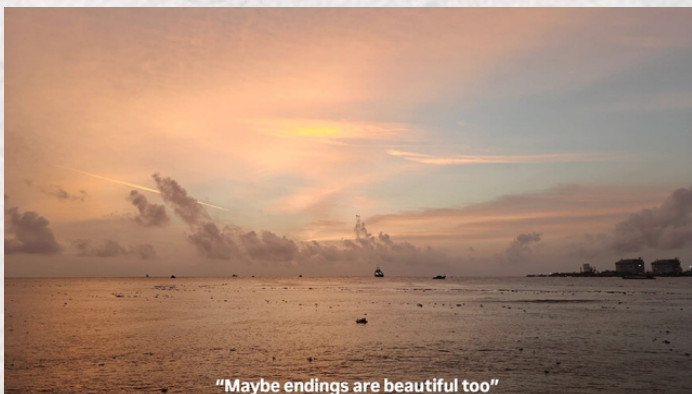
The man replied, "The awareness within you shall be the truth."

The Child asked, "what is awareness?"

The man, "That which makes you see things for what they are."

The child released the bird.

MANOOP.B
26PYEB50



SARAH SHYJI
25JPEA38



OLD MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD

I stand, staring at the mirror on the wall.
The mirror has cracks that ran through
Its surface seeping into the surrounding.
The paint on the wall peels and loses its
colour.

Memories of a lifetime strikes me.

Memories of the sweet place,

I once shared with my loved ones.

I place my hand on my chest,

My heart pounds like a racing horse.

I realise I no longer stand here

With the people I once had.

M LALKICHAWI GANGTE
24JPEA33



KUMARI

Scrolling through those reels is where I
met them,

Kumari and her father.

"Kumari" they addressed her, deity on
earth.

A tiny little bloom of two years
withering in her father's bosom.

Carrying her

On his weary shoulder is her 'Appa',

Tears rolling down his eyes,

Trembling hands fighting for his justice.

His herculean hands couldn't save her
from the unknown prisons of faith.

Lucky am I,

I thought until it struck me.

Neither is my pain less nor hers more.

Walking down the aisle I knew,

Scapegoat is what they christened me and
her.

MERRIN BENNY
25MENG13



UNSPOKEN WORDS

Unspoken words,
My mind is disturbed.
In the ocean of eyes
desiccation occurs.
A silent plea, a whisper soft
"What troubles you, my love, aloft
On winds of thought I cannot chase?"
Your lips deny a vacant space,
"It's nothing", you murmur a Hollow sound,
but your shoulders tense, gaze unbound.
From mine a flicker, a truth concealed
My heart, a tender wound unhealed.
Each "Nothing" a shard, a bitter sting,
The honesty I yearn, you won't bring,
And then the storm, a sudden sharp retort,
Your anger flares, a baseless cruel sport.
I name the ache, the distance grown,
The silence that has made
our two hearts, alone.
But you retreat, a fortress built anew,
Ignoring pleas, and all that's true.
My spirit sinks, a heavy silent tear,
For the fault you carry, held so near,
You know the truth, the pain you sow,
Yet no apologies, no sorrow shows.

TIYA JHA
26PYEB34



WHEN YOU BLOOMED IN ME

Her life was as dry as the recent sky
She looks up to see nothing but
The sun mortifying souls in and out
Made her think of her life as the same, dry as
the sun.
But not until she deemed it so,
The day came as it earned.
Disappearing dry and emerging live
That day her soul changed its course
As she stumbled upon her dream,
Dream in the form of a person
She felt complete, and
Bloomed those flowers within
By this time the rain disappeared and the sun
came
Yet her heart was filled with same warmth
The warmth from those smiles,
She saw the colour emerge among the clouds,
And knew, this time, this will remain
With her soul forever...

VIJAYLAKSHMY
24JPEA60



"History dressed in gold and crowned by
the sky"

RESHMA R.
25JPEA35

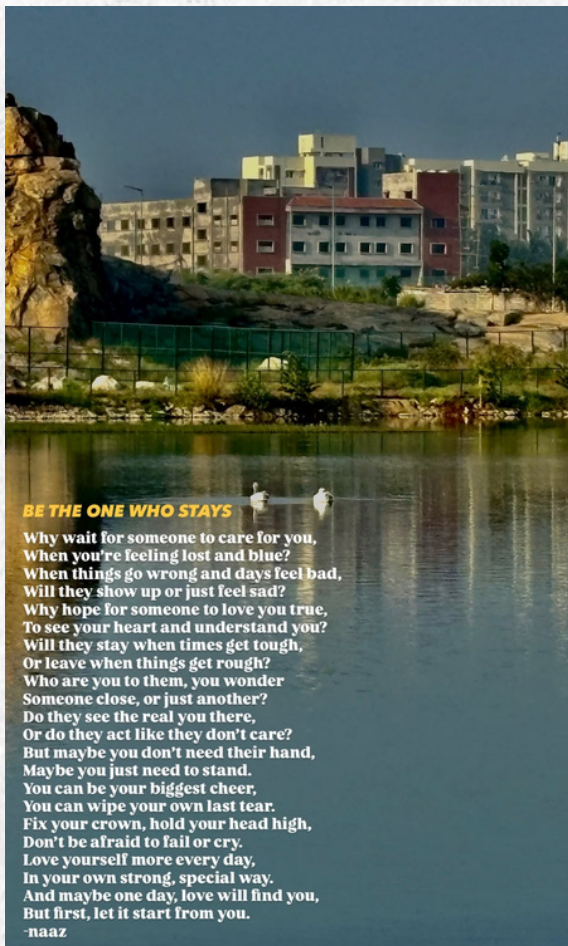


DAVID AND HIS GREATER SON

The King pursued his enemies
And overtook them...
He did not turn back until
They were destroyed.
He crushed the Philistines
And the Amalekites.
The Son of Jesse,
The Anointed King
Rejoiced, but his son
Would be greater, he would be the
Greatest.
On that day, the root of Jesse,
The Son of David will stand
As a banner for the people
And his resting place will
Be glorious.
The wolf will live with the lamb,
The calf and the lion and the
yearling together, and a little
child will lead them.
And Dust will be the Serpent's food.

JEREMY DANIEL R.
24JPEA24

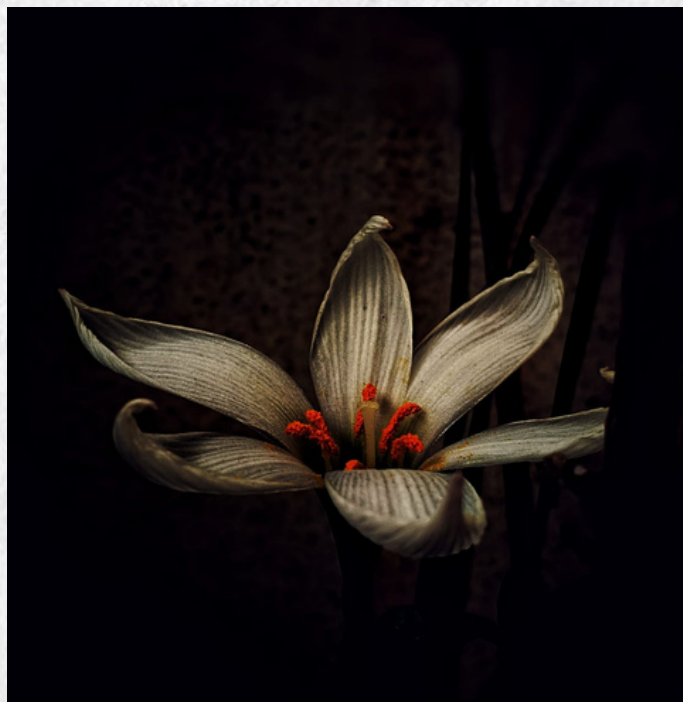




BE THE ONE WHO STAYS

Why wait for someone to care for you,
When you're feeling lost and blue?
When things go wrong and days feel bad,
Will they show up or just feel sad?
Why hope for someone to love you true,
To see your heart and understand you?
Will they stay when times get tough,
Or leave when things get rough?
Who are you to them, you wonder
Someone close, or just another?
Do they see the real you there,
Or do they act like they don't care?
But maybe you don't need their hand,
Maybe you just need to stand.
You can be your biggest cheer,
You can wipe your own last tear.
Fix your crown, hold your head high,
Don't be afraid to fail or cry.
Love yourself more every day,
In your own strong, special way.
And maybe one day, love will find you,
But first, let it start from you.
-naaz

NASREEN KHATOON
25JPEB28



"Blooming in the shadows"

FIDEL JOHNSON
26PYEB42



DEAREST ICARUS

My dear Icarus,
When your wings
poke down On you,
flap it down

My dear Icarus,
Take down your wings,
The tide is high, The sky too bright;
Helios is watching

My dear Icarus,
If you fall, I won't look back,
the fates wouldn't slow the time
The feathers won't be mended
Without wax, or those seagulls

My dear Icarus ,
Let the wings spread wide
Like the clouds in the sky
Bend as the bow I carve, my son.

Icarus,
Do not go near the sun,
There's better than that gold
He promises you.

My dearest son,
Fly as if the soul has the body
Of phoenix,
Not of the birds whose bone your teeth
ticks
At night, the meal is served.

Icarus,
Jump now ,the wings fit perfectly
Follow Zephyr's wind , be swept away to
Egypt or the far end of the Greece
Away from Minos's land.

DEVRAJ LEISHANGTHEM
26PYEB07

