



DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

The Department of English, Kristu Jayanti College, Autonomous, aspires to be a leading center for English language and literature studies. The curriculum is structured in tune with the educational objectives by giving specific weightage to the cross-cutting issues for enriching the learning experience of students to make them professionally and personally competent individuals. In sync with an inclusive approach towards education, the department also organises several events that encourage participatory and experiential learning, such as LaFete: Intercollegiate Literary fest, OBERIU: Intracollegiate fest, Delphia: an annual literary festival, theater productions, International Lecture Series, various capability and skill enhancement workshops on Technical Writing and Content Writing, to name a few. The Department fosters, facilitates and inspires students with creative and critical thinking focusing on holistic development and employability.

FROM THE HOD'S DESK

I hope this message finds you all in good health and high spirits. As we embark on another exciting academic year, I am delighted to extend a warm welcome to both our returning students and those joining us for the first time. Throughout the year, we will embark on a journey through the wonders of literature, exploring diverse genres, time periods, and cultures. Through these captivating literary voyages, we aim to not only improve language proficiency but also broaden our perspectives and deepen our understanding of the human experience.

In addition to academic pursuits, the English Department will continue to actively engage in various community outreach programs. We firmly believe in the importance of giving back and making a positive impact on society.

As we launch our new initiative in the form of Newsletter, I encourage each one of you to actively participate and share your contributions to foster not only the accolades of the individual self but also creating a stimulating environment in the department.

Let us all embark on this new academic journey with enthusiasm and determination. Together, we shall create a brighter, more literate, and empathetic world.

Wishing you all a fantastic and successful year ahead!

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Greetings and warmest wishes to all of you! It is with great pride and enthusiasm that we bring you the first edition of our English Department Newsletter and it brings us great joy to connect with all our wonderful readers.

First and foremost, we extend our heartfelt gratitude to each one of you for being an integral part of our growing community, and your continued support and engagement inspire us to strive for excellence.

On behalf of the editorial team, we extend our heartfelt to our contributors, whose dedication and creativity have made this issue a true masterpiece. In this edition, we shine the spotlight on one of our exceptional contributors. Learn about their passions, and what inspires them to share their knowledge with all of us.

As we wrap up this Editor's Desk segment, I want to express my heartfelt appreciation to our dedicated team of writers, editors, designers, and volunteers who work tirelessly behind the scenes to bring you this newsletter twice a month.

Remember, this newsletter is a testament to our shared passion for learning and growing together. Let's continue to support and uplift each other as we embark on this journey of exploration and discovery.

Wishing you joy, inspiration, and endless curiosity.

HIGHLIGHTS:

SAMAVARTHANA - 2023



BA ENG HONS



JP s ENG



JP ENG A



JP ENG B



JE Eng



PEP



SHUBH ARAMBH 2023-24



STUDENT'S CORNER

WUTHERING HEIGHTS

Wuthering heights wuthering heights
Wherefore art thou oh wuthering heights
Despise the innocence of Romeo and Juliet
In Catherine and heathcliff's wild i needs must reside

I'd reach you through the moors scathing and breathing revenge
Revolting through the society that believes in placid instead.

I'd find my way through the icy glares,
the ghostly woods, the unrelenting air
Would not spare if i get a sight of you to bear
Wuthering heights wuthering heights
Wherefore art thou oh wuthering heights



Hridhhi
Sahu
(21PYEN32)

I'd dress as a Linton and host extensive balls
But I'm sure my desperate passion will be unearthed by you withall
The dark browns and muds that reflects on your towers
To dance within your candle lit parlour would be my only steadfast
desire.

I'm a madwoman and so it be, close to an attic
You would set me free
Ungodly hours would descend
When in the middle of nightcaps my laughs would ascend.
Damn the dogs who treat me with fake gentry and poise
I'd wait for a soul to come and see the rawness in which i rejoice Oh and
i wish their love will torment me enough
That i fall dry if they leave and a fever revels me up.

In your poignant grace would i like to die
Wuthering heights wuthering heights
Wherefore art thou oh you wuthering heights

I'd haunt you for the years to come,
For you killed me by being so discerning and nice
And my history will be told and retold once again and twice
To inhabitants whom my ghost would entrap and entice.
Oh i would tread no moor but yours
A body less soul i would still reside in the wildness you encore But only
if i could bear your sight
Wuthering heights wuthering heights
Wherefore art thou oh wuthering heights.

DISISTED FROM TEMPORAL CONCERNS

Location: Alapuzha
backwaters



Sosa Sara Zacharia
(21JOEN27)



Anysia Maria Jose
(22MENG08)

YOUR STRENGTH IS YOUR BESTFRIEND

Your strength is your
best friend.

It's always good to work on your
weakness but it's always even
better to take your strength on
an another level.

Your strength will always motivate
you to do something better, to love
yourself, to be unique and authentic,
and to stay motivated forever.

Your strength is your best friend
forever, who can never ever disappoint
you or hurt you even if things are not
happening according to you.



Anmol R Dave
(22MENG05)



KOLKATA: A LEAP INTO THE PAST

Kolkata was everything I did not expect it to be. If you ask me if it was different in a good or bad way. I'd answer "Both". I've always loved traveling to cities more than mountains because there's a sense of calm in being amidst the chaos and knowing that you are only a little piece in a much larger whole.

I had caught the flight to Kolkata thinking it would be just like any other city with tall buildings and chaos. How wrong I was. I was awed by how old (read: ancient) Kolkata was. Walking around the streets of Kolkata was like taking a walk in the past. Small gullies filled with makeshift stalls that sold literally everything, Chaiwallahs that sold steaming tea in small clay pots (mutka), old men cycling around with a cart attached to their cycle waiting for people to ask for a ride, the vibrant yellow taxis that somehow always managed to appear whenever you needed a ride.

The buildings in the city were one of the prettiest things I had ever seen. They had gotten black with time but that did not stop them from showing off their beauty. The buildings were constructed in the Victorian style with ornate balconies and had history radiating from their walls. The buildings also served as reminders of what the city had been through and how it stood the test of time.

Aside from the buildings, the Bengali food was an absolute delight. I think I'm in love with the fish called Betki and the coffee I drank in all the small stalls, which somehow tasted delicious if you overlooked the messy state of the stall or the grubby-looking seller. The weather in Kolkata couldn't have been more accommodating to the miserly tourist who chose to walk to all the tourist attractions. Kolkata generously poured its blessings in the form of rain at several intervals during the day turning my new white shoes to black in less than an hour. There is no doubt why Kolkata is called the City of Joy. The people here exude warmth and kindness and have utmost love for their city which I saw in the eyes of the sweet seller we chanced to talk to. He passionately talked about how Kolkata was far better than other cities and almost convinced me that it was. (Tip: The sweet shop is called Bhim Chandra Nag and hands down has the best Misti Doi I've ever tasted! Thank me later).

The city truly captured my heart. It taught me that you don't have to be rich to be happy. You can find joy in the smallest things like enjoying a cup of hot chai while standing under the tarpaulin sheet of a small stall while it's raining heavily. Being in Kolkata was like watching an old black and white movie: allowing me to live in a time when I didn't exist. I think one must visit Kolkata at least once in their lifetime if not for the charm of the buildings I ranted about but at least to taste the authentic Bengali Misti Doi because that is literally worth dying for (trust me, I packed a big pot full of Misti Doi and made it travel 1650 km just to relish it one last time).



Leeya Joseph
Nellary
(21JOEN20)

LURCH

Truth sets us free
Makes us lurch
Being truthful is priceless

Priceless than a diamond
To lie is expensive
The same lie that makes us lurch

Being silent is not a solution
For everything to lurch
To choose the path of lie and truth
Is it easy or difficult?

Have you given up on it?
Are you ready to choose?
Everything leads to the lurch
Based on your choice.



Achsah Mathew
(23MENG02)

WITHIN YOU

I'm just a thought in your mind
Which you have to get rid of soon
Before I ruin your whole life

I won't be out unless you want me to
For how long are you going to be
In your dark little room?

There's a vast beautiful world outside
Full of mysteries and fun rides
Waiting for you to step up
With all the remaining strength inside you
And show what you have within you

So, let a little ray of sunlight
Change your whole world for good
Before it gets too late
Walk on a path where there is hope
And never let die the faith
Which is alive in you
Cause there will be smile on your face
Once you'll reach your destination



Amisha Shakya
(22PYEN70)

A SCHOOL ASSIGNMENT TURNED INTO CHAOS AND A MYSTERY THAT WILL LEAVE

student who YOU DECODING.

A Good girl's guide to murder was written by Holly Jackson, on May 2nd 2019. The story is set in a small town, a high-school girl 'Pipa Fitz-Amobi', who decides to take on an infamous 5 year old unsolved case of Andie Bell's murder for her assignment. However, confronting the murderer's brother Ravi Singh alters her perspectives and introduces personal agendas. Solving the mystery with several 'life-threatening' side quests and identifying her own motive as a person makes up for the basic storyline of the book.

Jackson has infused the book with several ideologies and circumstances that will make you question your own role as a human being in a world filled with cruelty.

It's amazing how a story can be told by 2 different people, but the narrative on which it is built can be totally distinct. But it all comes to the grey area, that's where the book shines, it makes you step your foot into the grey area and try being pragmatic, it makes you abandon your general mindset and your take on political views, and for once, be logical about everything, its remarkable for the reader to realise that things are not as opaque as they seem to be. The book touches on several delicate and controversial topics, like infidelity, racism, discrimination, gender inequality etc. In no instance will it try to play safe or sugarcoat the extremism that our society holds. It does have its weak points with the forced subplots and side quests that overstay its welcome. But admittedly they add to the character of our leads. You will feel the change that our lead undergoes as the story progresses, you will take away values you never realised you needed. Ravi Singh is the character that will steal your heart with his innocence and charm, it's incredible how Jackson does not try to overwrite Ravi's ethnicity. The campy realism is what made the story win. Despite some plot-length shortcomings the book remembers its heart and will manage to steal yours along the way. This book is a triumph in terms of character elements, conveyance of concrete values and the cleverly layered humour.



Jyothi Prakash V
(23JOEN09)



BARBIE: A DAZZLING BLEND OF ESCAPE, HUMOR, AND SOCIAL COMMENTARY

"Barbie," directed and co-written by Greta Gerwig, is a visually stunning and tonally rich film that serves as both a delightful escape and a poignant commentary. The movie's meticulous attention to detail demands multiple viewings, with its intricate costume and production design, led by Jacqueline Durran and Sarah Greenwood, respectively. Cinematographer Rodrigo Prieto adds a glossy sheen to the entire production.

The film brings Barbie's decades-long history to life, infusing infectious energy and humour.

The story follows Barbie (Margot Robbie), who embarks on a journey to the human world to discover her true purpose, accompanied by her boyfriend, Ken (Ryan Gosling). The movie deftly blends satire and sincerity, with Robbie's performance striking the right balance



Ann Rachael Giju
(21JOEN04)

between optimism and depth. Gosling shines as Ken, transitioning from a needy beau to an overconfident stereotype of masculinity.

The exceptional ensemble cast features standout performances from Kate McKinnon, Issa Rae, Alexandra Shipp, Simu Liu, America Ferrera, and Michael Cera. The film touches on important themes such as societal standards for women and toxic masculinity, though it occasionally falters in maintaining its breezy tone while exploring these concepts.

While "Barbie" is both ambitious and uneven, Gerwig's direction and the cast's performances make it an enjoyable and thought-provoking experience. The film combines humour, visual splendour, and social commentary, celebrating the iconic doll while exploring more profound issues of identity and empowerment.

DANCER

Dance is an art, as beautiful as dream;
Flaunt like a peacock, grace of a queen.
Amazed by it's divinity, Sati-Shiv created tandav;

Before Radha- Shyam ,
who knew it's a part of love.

Never ending desire, taught even the lord;
As soft as a flower, as bold as sword.

Creativity it's heart, expressions it's beat;
Soothing to the soul, passion is lit.

Ecstatic pleasure, imperfectly perfect;
Immortal bliss, as designed by an architect.

Reality or fantasy, it's treat to the eyes;
I am a dancer, my beauty never dies.



Subhasree Sabat
(22ENGA21)

COMFORT OF THE UNSPOKEN PROMISES



I've been working on this for a very long time. To understand its concept, it is a work that was purely put together with emotions and experimentation. How I see this work is two individuals with their minds sitting in a pose of defence and indifference with a representation of the colours indicating their personality.

The blue has bold lines on its borders, getting lighter towards the centre. The crimson character is mellow on the outside with bold lines on the inside. These characters are split by the chaos of the background indicating the pain and disturbance of their aloofness. The centre is a place of silence, a place of togetherness where they join in a reflective, defenceless state.



Samyuktha B
(21PYEN59)

THE HANDIWORKS OF THE UNIVERSE



Nikitha R
(21PYEN51)

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