




Miscellany

An Academic Journal



Department of English
Chhaygaon College , Chhaygaon



Miscellany: A creative

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Massage from the Principal

It gives immense pleasure to have learnt that the department of English of our college is going to publish an Academic Journal namely 'Miscellany' within short period of time. I think the attempt of the department of English will definitely the writing habits as well as the creative skill among the students. Let it be a mirror of discussion, analysis of thoughts regarding different affairs of not only the state rather across the globe. Hope, it will percolate down the everlasting fragrance of thoughts towards our surrounding society where we are being indispensable part to do for their upliftment.

With best wishes

Dr.Naba Kumar Kalita

Principal

Chhaygaon College , Chhaygaon

From the desk of HOD

It gives me immense pleasure to know that the students of the department of English, Chhaygaon College are going to publish 'Miscellany', a students' journal for the session 2024. 'Miscellany' has already completed a decade. It is a matter of pride for the department and the Institution as well. The objective of 'Miscellany' is to encourage students to sharpen their skills in writing. I am very happy that 'Miscellany' has already been appreciated for being a platform to showcase the students' talent, vibrant creativity, critical thinking, and enthusiasm.

I commend the editorial board, writers, and artists for their dedication and hardwork. Your efforts have resulted in a truly outstanding publication that makes us proud. Dear students, I urge you to continue exploring your passions and sharing your ideas with the world.

Keep shining and I also look forward to future editions !

Dr.Rajiv Deka

**HoD, English Department
Chhaygaon College, Chhaygaon**

PREFACE

'Miscellany' is a creative journal by the students of English Department, Chhaygaon College, Chhaygaon. This journal provides the students a platform to explore their creativity and talent. We the Students of English Department are very grateful to get this platform.

We are thankful to our respected Principal sir for encouraging us to create this journal every year. We Specially thank our Honorable HOD sir, Dr. Rajiv Deka for showing us the right direction and his encouragement. We thank our teachers for their guidance and support. We thank all the students for their co-operation in making the departmental journal successful.

To err is human. There might be some mistakes in making this yearly journal. Therefore we apologize for any kind of typing and editing error and we happily accept your suggestion and advice so that our next 'Miscellany' become flawless.



Contents..

Prose Section



1. Gold digger Khushi Basumatary 1

2. Invisible

Contribution:

**Addressing the
realities of**

Housewife. Bhaswati Rabha. 4

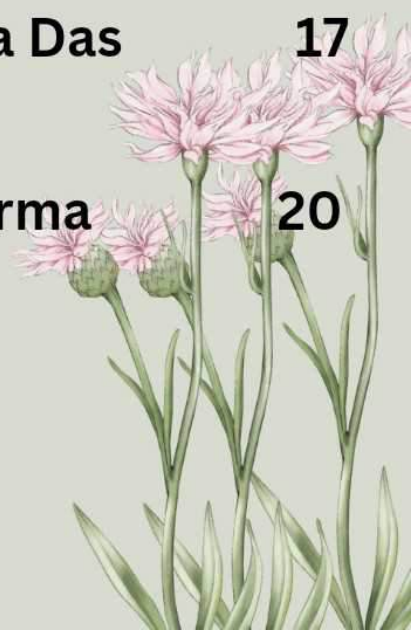
3. That Scary AG Sadhana Sarkar
Night 7

4. Say No Rape! Shreya Choudhury 9

5. She will be
15 forever Shivanee kalita. 13

6. Child Marriage-
A Curse for
Children. Madhumita Das 17

7. The Whispering
Wounds. Binita Sharma 20





**8. Menstruation
In Indian
mythology :
strength and
Insecurity.**

Kankana Das

25



9. Mayong-The

Land of Magic.

Bhaswati Rabha

32

10. A False Believe.

Dipshikha Das.

34

11. Indian National

**Cricket team on
winning the T20**

World Cup, 2024.

**Mridupaban
Choudhury.**

38

12. The Cursed

Tamarind tree.

Jyoti Prasad Boro.

42

13. Blame the

Victim

**"Understanding
the Dynamics of
Unfair Responsible "**

43

14. Negative Energy.

Dhanraj Das.

46

15. A movie review

On - Shersha

Bhanita Rabha

49

16. Jokes

Priyanka Medhi

52





Poetry Section

1. Girlhood.	Farheena Ahmed	54
2.Destination	AG Sadhana Sarkar	55
3.Dreams.	Dipannita Baruah	56
4.My gleaming Crystal	Kumkum Shil	57
5.His Arrival	Diviya Dutta	58
6.Egyptian Lily	Kankana Das.	59
7.Nature 's Smile.	Dipannita Baruah.	60



Prose Section



The Label of Gold Digger

Gold Diggers is a person who forms a relationship with another, purely to extract money from



them. That is what you 'll find when you Google who a Gold Digger is. But in real World, this term holds a totally different meaning. In no way this term refers to only a particular gender, be it male or female. Yet, there is a stereotypical concept in this society that only women can be gold diggers. This is more likely because most of the women are dependent on men to meet their bare essentials. However, this does not justify the reason why only women are to be labelled as Gold Diggers. Human beings are social animals. They cannot survive in this social world alone. Therefore, they are interdependent. Despite this, the patriarchal society consider themselves superior to women. Perhaps, this is the reason behind the labelling or considering women as a Gold

Diggers.In this era, a man who provides bare minimum for his woman has the audacity to comport himself as if he were granting favours.

Below is a list of some assumption of the patriarchal society whom they consider as Gold Diggers:

- *When a woman dates a man who's wealthier than her (Not considering the fact that they might have genuine feelings)**

- *When a woman prioritizes financial security in a relationship .(This is because she does not want to be dependent on her partner for everything and be able to make her own choices)**

- *When a woman has a history of short term relationship.(Not giving it a thought that there might be underlying reasons,such as-focus on career or education,emotional unavailability,fear of commitment ,past experiences of being hurt or betrayed and so on)**

- *When a woman enjoys luxurious gifts provided by her partner.(It is often viewed as taking advantage of her partner,while it actually might be her partner's genuine expression of love and when a woman**

enjoys luxurious gifts provided by her partner. (It is often viewed as taking advantage of her partner, while it actually might be her partner's genuine expression of love and appreciation for her)

And the list goes on. It is the patriarchal outlook which leads to this kind of mentality of labelling women to certain categories. To overcome this attitude towards women, we need to educate, empower and support each other and work together for equal rights and opportunities.

Khushi Basumatary
3rd Semester

Invisible

Contribution:Addressing the Realities of Housewives

It is indeed true that the role of a housewife often goes unpaid and neglected by everyone. Society often views a woman who is a housewife as inferior, treating her merely as a servant, as if she has no identity or individuality. From morning till night, she works tirelessly, yet there is always someone who criticizes her for not carrying out perfectly in the household chores. From cooking and serving meals to cleaning the dishes and doing all the housework, everything must be perfect; otherwise, she's often accused of doing nothing. In reality, she is the one who works the hardest at home, ensuring that her family members can live peacefully, comfortably and focus on their own tasks.

Their role as caregivers and her kind-hearted nature is frequently undervalued and taken for granted, leading to them being



given less for granted, leading to them being given less importance within the household, it wouldn't be wrong to say that they are often unfairly used as a mere maid. Despite taking on the responsibility of managing all the household chores, what does she get in return? Only complaints and neglectful behaviour from others. No matter how much she works, she will always be seen as less in the eyes of society.

Her life remains stuck in this ongoing pattern, leading to depression and causing her to suppress her feelings. In this cycle of life, she loses her individuality, and her nurturing nature becomes a means of fulfilling others' needs. These factors create a complex environment where housewives may struggle with mental health issues. Unfortunately, the role of housewives across the world has always been remain unrecognised and taken for granted by everyone, giving them less respect.

The degrading attitude toward housewives highlights how important it is to be financially independent and not to live in someone else's shadow in today's generation. This proves that having an individual identity and financial stability are major factors in preventing such


disgraceful treatment of women, especially when they are viewed as confined to the kitchen by a patriarchal society. It doesn't matter if her husband is rich or poor; financial independence must be a major priority. Because when someone is financially dependent on another, there's no guarantee that the person providing for them will always have a respectful attitude. For a woman to stand on her own feet, make her own decisions, and live life on her own terms, prioritizing freedom and identity can be achieved through a focus on financial independence and personal growth. This process empowers her to rely on herself, free from external limitations and resistance, ultimately she becomes a person who has her own voice and break the tradition norms in a patriarchal world.

Bhaswati Rabha
5th Semester

That Scary Night

Rohan and Sruti are dating each other for two years, since when they got admission in the engineering college. As they are the students of agricultural engineering, they have to go to a small village named Kanpur to do some research about the soil of the agriculture field of the village. A group of four students goes there along with them. They takes a four room house in rent in the village.

Sruti is feeling weird from after she went to the river of the village and find an anklet in the river .As she found it so unique, she keep it in her jeans pocket. It is about 2 o'clock,everyone is sleeping and the environment is so calm. Sruti is feeling like she is half asleep and half awake. Moreover she can hear a sound of an anklet. To check who it is she opens her eyes and see a woman wearing a red saree is coming towards her with a candle in her hand. She has covered her entire face with her pallu. The woman comes and stand near her bed and starts crying in a extreme scary sound. Sruti is so afraid to see this scene that she is feeling like her heart will come out of her body. When that mysterious woman is about to touch her legs she scream not to



touch her, however that very moment Sruti 's phone rings and she wonders that it is just a dream. It is a call from Rohan and she feels relax to hear his voice. He says that he is not feeling well and ask her to come near the banayan tree, backyard of the house and immediately cuts the call. Sruti wears her shoes and turning her mobile flash on ,she goes outside the door and the very first thing she saw after opening the door are two bright eyes which is looking at her. She screams loudly and falls on the ground. Hearing her scream those two eyes goes to other direction and she feels relief to know it is only a black cat. She goes near the banayan tree and see Rohan from backside. She calls him, "Rohan what happened, why did you call me here, Don't you feel it is a scary place?" Rohan starts to cry in the same way, the woman crying in her dream. With a frightened voice Sruti asks again. "Are you ok Rohan?" But he does not answer anything and continue to cry. Sruti goes forward and keep her hand in his shoulder.

AG Sadhana Sarkar
5th Semester

Say No to Rape!!



The brutal rape and murder of a 31 year old female trainee doctor at Kolkata's R.G. Kar Medical College and hospital have shocked all the people around the world. Whole world came out to protests and bringing to light serious concern about safety of women. At midnight of August 9, a second year post-graduate trainee doctor at Kolkata's R.G. Kar Medical College and Hospital had dinner together with juniors. Then she decided to rest in hospital's seminar hall because there is no proper room for taking rest, and she was tired after working for 36 hours duty. After next morning, some of her junior doctor found her semi-nude body in that seminar hall, it concerns rape and murder. She was draped in a bedsheet only. There was no security in the ward for atleast last 3 years. Security person usually sleeps. The Department of the College and hospital called her parents

and said that she has commitment suicide. Her family came in the hospital and waited for three hours to see her daughter's body.



When her father saw the horrific scene that his daughter's body was lying on the floor, with pelvic bone broken, eyes bleeding as spectacles glass pieces went inside her eyes and one hand on her head. But her mother said by looking her body that she has been murdered. But police claimed that it was a suicide.

On August 14, a peaceful protest titled 'Reclaim the Night' turned violent



as a mob attacked the R.G. Kar Medical College, where the crime occurred. More than ten thousand of women in West Bengal

came out and marched through the streets the night to protest against the rape and murder of a trainee doctor in Kolkata. Protests were largely peaceful. Smaller protests were also held in many other

countries and Indian cities like Delhi, Hyderabad, Mumbai etc

In Kolkata, women marched holding playcards, candlelights and some carried Indian flags. They were joined by men both young and elderly.



Many gatherings were there near an university, cinema hall, etc they stood united by holding hands and powerfully chanted "We want

justice".

At the midnight, India complete 77 years of Independence and sang national anthem together. We have never seen like this before in the entire country, such a huge gathering of women came out to march at night. People from all ages, from all classes, the well to do, the middle class and the poor.

It has been 78 years since our Independence. But we must ask ourselves, Do we really get freedom? Then what kind of freedom are we truly

celebrating?

- Is it the freedom to violent a woman at her workplace?

- The freedom to disguise a rape as a suicide?

- The freedom to stifle those who dare to speak out against injustice?

- The freedom to stay silent until the horror of rape touches someone you know?

- Or the freedom to stand by indifferently as doctors face a crisis?

Shreya Choudhury
5th Semester

She will be 15 forever

Teenage is the time in life when heart is filled with unknown feelings. It's the time when we learn about love, it's the time when we fall in love, it's the time when the sky is pink and the air smells like roses. But not for all. For some people love is as painful as being stung by thorns. My best friend is one of those people. A teenage girl who fell in love with a devil.

When she was 15 she met a 21 year old guy in her music classes. He was very handsome with a sweet voice like honey. He was a gentleman. So when he called her a "Cute Girl" and patted her head she couldn't help but blush. They

soon exchanged phone numbers and social media accounts and started talking on the phone. Their formal conversation soon turned into everyday conversation and without she knowing she found herself in a romantic relationship with him. She used to tell me about how lovely and sweet he was. His love was like rainbow to her, colourful and pretty.

But gradually he became toxic and possessive. His love was like eclipse in her life. He was so controlling he would not even let her be with me or her other friends, he would be waiting outside the tuition centre we used to go to, he became an obsessive stalker. I warned her to leave him, I told her that he was toxic but it didn't work because she was blinded by love.

But gradually she realized that he was not the right guy. When they started to argue about every small thing, when she saw his aggressive side she understood. She thought to herself what happened to that guy who used to be sweet and caring, what happened to that guy who used to write songs for her, what

happened to that guy who said he would protect her from this loveless world of heartless people. After alot of arguments and sleepless nights finally one day she told him that she can't continue to live like this forever. He shouted like a mad man and said if she broke-up with him he would kill himself and if needed he would kill her too. She was scared to death.

She did not know what to do so she started to ignore his messages. But going out was still impossible for her. He was always behind her.

So, I adviced her to tell her parents about it. She was scared to tell them. What will she tell them? That she lied to them, that she was not a good daughter. But anyhow she collected her courage and told them about the reality she was living in. Her parents were disappointed at her but more than that they were angry at him. So they filled a police complained against him. Police dragged him out of his house and put him behind the bars.

But was it enough? "No" because when he got out of the jail he again started to harrash her. So, to protect her,

her parents took a very big decision of sending her off to her uncle's house. I was there to bid her Bye the day she left for her uncle's house. Her face was like gloomy sky it felt like it will start raining endlessly.

It's been months that she is gone but we talk on the phone all the time. And the good news is I will meet her very soon. She is coming back because that devil is dead. Yes, he died in an accident. I just talked to her on the phone. She isn't completely happy because the wounds he gave her are going to be there forever like a devil under her bed.

And she will be 15 forever.

*Shivane Kalita
B.A 1st Semester*

Child Marriage -A big curse for children

Child marriage, a practice that has been a part of our society for centuries,



continuing to hunt the lives of countless young girls, robbing them of their childhood, education, and future. Despite efforts to decline it, millions of children around the world are still forced to get married every year. It is an injustice that still prevails in our world. Just imagine being a 10 year - old girl, full of dreams and aspirations, with your entire life ahead of you, but in an instant your childhood is snatched from you, and you are forced to become a wife, a mother and a guardian. Your education and your carefree days are all taken away replaced by the harsh realities of marriage and adulthood. Child

marriage is not just a violation of human rights, it is a destruction of childhood, a rejection of the

opportunity to grow to learn and to explore.

According to UNICEF, over 650 million women alive today



were married as children. That is 650 million childhoods lost, 650 million dreams broken, and 650 million lives forever changed. But it's not just a numbers that are heartbreaking, it's the stories behind them. The stories of girls who were forced to drop out school, who were beaten and abused by their husbands, who were denied medical care and nutrition, and who were left to suffer in silence. We often talk about the importance of education, of health care and of equality. But what about the rights of a child ? What about the rights to play, to laugh and to grow up without any burdens of adulthood. It's time for us

**to take a stand against child marriage.
Let us join hand to create a world
where children can be children where
they can grow up with hope and
dreams.**

**Madhusmita Das
1st semester**

"The Whispering Wounds"



In the heart of bustling city, where dreams were woven into the fabric of everyday life, a deep wound festered silently. The newspapers and television screens had been flooded with stories of violence- stories of woman and girls whose lives had been torn apart by acts of cruelty that defied comprehension. The city, once a place of hope and ambition, now echoed with whispers of fear and anger.

Among the countless stories that had emerged, there was one that stood out. It was the story of Ayesha a young woman with a future as bright as the sun. Ayesha had been working late one evening, her mind focused on the aspirations she held close to her heart. But as she walked home through the dimly lit streets, her world was shattered in an instant.

The news of what happened to Ayesha spread quickly. She had been attacked by a group of men, their actions fueled by a toxic mix of power, entitlement, and a lack of empathy. Her voice was silenced, her body violated, and her spirit bruised by the violence and inflicted upon her. The city

responded with a mix of outrage and despair. Protests erupted in the streets, with people demanding justice, not



just for Ayesha, but for all the women who had suffered similar facts. "Enough is enough! They chanted, their voices echoing off the tall buildings, reverberating through the alleys and into the hearts of those who heard them.

But amid the cries for justice, there were those who sought to blame the victims ,to question their choices,to shift the focus away from the perpetrators

They asked why Ayesha had been out so late, why she hadn't taken a safer route, why she hadn't been more careful. Their words were like daggers, cutting through the fragile sense of solidarity that had begun to form

In the midst of this turmoil, there was another voice—over a quieter one, but no less powerful. It was the voice of Priya, a social worker who had seen too many women come through her doors, their lives marked by trauma. Priya had spent years fighting for survivors of sexual violence, advocating for their rights, and helping them rebuild their lives. But she knew that this fight was not just about the survivors — it was about changing a culture that allowed such violence to happen in the first place.

Priya organised a series of workshops and talks, inviting people from all walks of life to come together and discuss the root causes of the problem. She spoke about the importance of education, about teaching young boys and girls about respect, consent, and the value of human dignity. She called on the government to implement stricter laws, to ensure that perpetrators were held accountable, and to provide better support for survivors.

As the weeks went by, the movement grew. It was no longer just about seeking justice for Ayesha- It was about creating a society where no one else would have to endure what she had gone through. The city began to change. Schools introduced new curricula focused on gender equality and respect. Workplaces started offering training on how to prevent and address sexual harassment. The police force underwent reforms, with specialized units created to handle cases of sexual violence with sensitive and care.

And through it all, Ayesha's story remained at the heart of the movement. She had survived, through her path to healing was long and difficult. But she was not alone. She had the support of her family, her friends, and the community that had rallied around her. And in time, Ayesha found her voice again. She began speaking out, sharing her story not as a victim, but as a survivor a beacon of strength for others who had suffered in silence.

In the end, the city did not forget the wounds it had suffered. But from those wounds grew a new determination, a commitment to creating a safer, more just society. The journey was far from over, but the first steps had been taken. And as the sun set over the skyline, casting long shadows on the streets below, there was a sense of hope- fragile, but undeniable.

The whispers of fear were slowly being replaced by a chorus of voices demanding change, voices that would no longer be silenced. And in those voices, the city found its strength.

Context:

This story is a work of fiction inspired by real-world issues, aiming to highlight the importance of collective action, societal change, and support for survivors of sexual violence. The characters and events are not based on any specific real-life individual or cases.

Binita Sarma
1st Semester

Menstruation in Indian mythology: Strength and insecurity



The topic of menstruation is a natural biological process in each womanhood, yet women face numerous challenges during their periods worldwide. From physical discomfort to societal dishonour. During menstrual time women are supposed to face a lot of insecurity, which affects their personal state such as mental health, confidence to raise voices, again they had to miss out their work, school and social event due to periods related anxiety, depression and mood disorder. Although menstruation is a universal part of women's life but the challenges women face during their periods are real and far-reaching because of its shaming process.

71% of girls feel embarrassed to share about their periods and 67% of women have experienced period shaming. Moreover 1



in 5 women struggle to afford menstrual products like sanitary pads, tampons or menstrual cups from public shop. The process of menstruation is often viewed as a weakness or a curse for a woman. These challenges not only affect their physical health but also overall quality of life. It causes the neglect in the society and leads to practicing isolation considering menstruation women impure. Women are suppressed through various societal taboos from ancient mythology to the present modernity regarding menstruation.

Moreover, women feel discriminated in many cultures including India. For centuries women's natural biological processes have been

misunderstood, stigmatized Indian mythology. Menstruation is often associated with the notion of purity and pollution. It is believed to same ancient text that menstrual is a symbolic purification cycle of the body. However some interpreted it as impure leading to the



practices of the isolation. In some Hindu traditions women are prohibited from participating in religious activities, entering temples or even cooking during periods.

These practices have contributed to a deep seated insecurity where women are internally feels the same.

In India women are often exemplified with the powerful female deities like Kali , Durga and Lakshmi who symbolised the strength, courage and femininity . Even in Hindu mythology it associated with the goddess Kamakhya.

The Kamakhya temple which was located in Guwahati , Assam is the prove of divine power and



the symbolism of women's dignity. The story of goddess Parvati who created the menstrual cycle to save the earth as the symbol of fertility and creative power.

If we look into the Indian mythology context it was believe that the origin of stigma about menstruation delves from a 'Curse' . One of the most cited myths that was interpreted or assumed the stigma around menstruation in the story of Indra's 'curse' . According to the myth Indra, the king of Deities killed ' Vritra' a Brahmin demon to save the world. However the act of killing a Brahmin was considered a grave sin and to atone for this sin Indra distributed the curse among women in the form of menstruation. This myth has been

used to justify the idea that menstruation is a form of punishment or impurity. Moreover it is also reinterpreted as a story of resilience. Women are continued to bear the responsibility of nurturing life symbolising their strength in carrying the burden of societal expectations.

Among from those mythical believes it also seems to practice the ritual of untouch during menstruation considering it to be stigma. But the faith is that during menstruation women are supposed to bear three days of self care and rest because of the continues harmonal changes and extreme bleeding. So, that they can recover after three days of breaks and ancient people said it as untouchable phase of women.

Facing of insecurity and challenges play a significant role in womenhood which was continued from ancient history to the present time. In



ancient period women had to prove their loyalty and virginity through various sacrifices for example in "The Ramayana", Sita's

purification process on fire portrayal her dignity and loyalty to her husband Ram along with the society expectation. In current days the challenges for women are not yet decreased, people must have to change their perspective. They should create a world where menstruation is no longer a barrier or a source of shame or hardship for the women's health, dignity or participation in society rather it recognised as a normal and understand it as a healthy part of life. Instead of making women insecure a affordable or free menstrual product should given away in schools and workplaces for their safeguard.

Unveiling the truth and breaking the silence,we can work towards for a brighter future where women can freely move with confidence and pride.

**Kankana Das
5th Semester**



Mayong :Land of Magic

In the Northeastern state of Assam, India, there is a village called Mayong, located in the Morigaon district. This village is well known for its involvement



in black magic, sorcery, necromancy, witchcraft which has been following since ages and traditionally passed down through generation both orally and in written form. The role of magic goes beyond mysticism. Many supernatural practices are performed by the Tantriks . Human sacrifices and black magic are one of the common events in their practices. These Tantriks can turn humans into animal . Beasts domesticated by Tantriks can also be seen for their own benefit. With the help of these beings, they aim to pursue their targets, and in return, they must fulfill the needs of the beasts. An important aspect of supernatural practices in Mayong is that many Ojha also practice magic to heal or cure illnesses. These Ojhas

are believed to possess the knowledge to perform miraculous feats. In fact, many people come to this place to cure illnesses, especially if they are possessed by negative energy. Therefore, magic and tradition healing are deeply ingrained in the culture of Mayong.



In recent years, Mayong has attracted tourists, researchers, and scholars alike. People are curious to know about Mayong's mystical skills and knowledge. With its spiritual attributes and profound mystical tradition, Mayong stands as a captivating destination in Assam, India. Its magical and supernatural skills offer a unique experience to the rest of the world as a tourist destination. Mayong continues to uphold its legacy as the "Land of Magic" by offering tales of many fascinating supernatural forms.

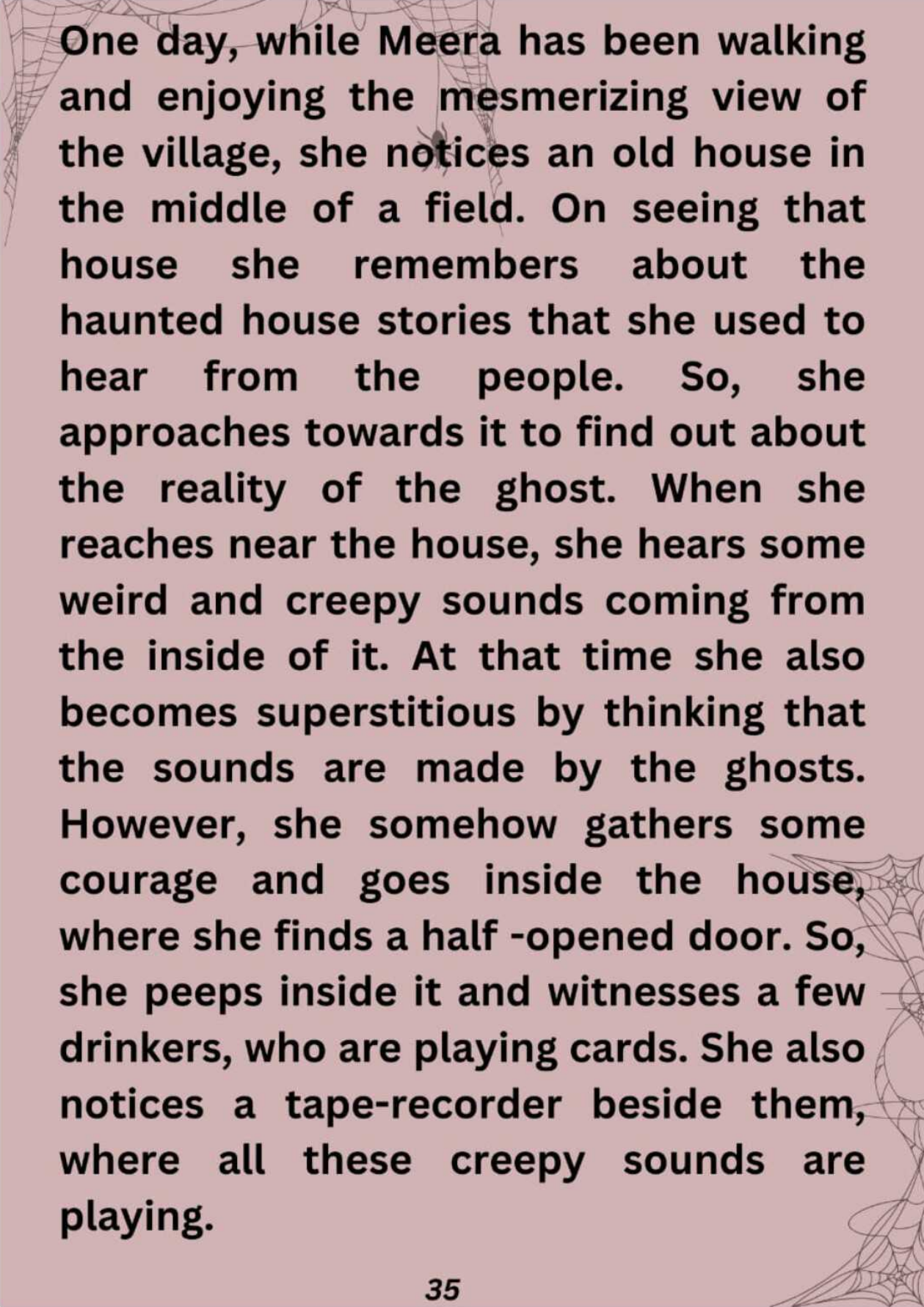
Bhaswati Rabha
5th Semester

A False Belief

Many people used to say that an abandoned house possesses ghost in it. In fact, to make this thinking true these people also create a lot of superstitious stories regarding the topic 'haunted house '.



However, apart from all these superstitious people, there are some other people also, who are practical and don't believe in such superstitious, among whom Meera is also one. Meera is a brave and smart school going girl, who lives in a city. During the summer vacation, she comes to her village home with her parents.



One day, while Meera has been walking and enjoying the mesmerizing view of the village, she notices an old house in the middle of a field. On seeing that house she remembers about the haunted house stories that she used to hear from the people. So, she approaches towards it to find out about the reality of the ghost. When she reaches near the house, she hears some weird and creepy sounds coming from the inside of it. At that time she also becomes superstitious by thinking that the sounds are made by the ghosts. However, she somehow gathers some courage and goes inside the house, where she finds a half-opened door. So, she peeps inside it and witnesses a few drinkers, who are playing cards. She also notices a tape-recorder beside them, where all these creepy sounds are playing.

After coming back home, Meera tells about all these things to her uncle, Suresh who is also a practical and brave person just like her. So, he himself visits that house and finds the same activities of the drinkers. Then, he informs the villagers about the immoral deeds that are going on in that house. But the villagers don't want to believe Suresh and also hesitate to go because of their false belief on the existence of ghost in that place. However, later they gather some courage and move towards that house, where they find out the reality behind the scary sounds that they have been hearing since a long time. Then, the villagers forbid those drinkers to drink in the public places and to repeat such kind of immoral activities.

**Dipshikha Das
5th Semester**

Indian National Cricket Team on winning the T20 World Cup 2024



June 29,2024 is set to be a day that is written in golden letters when the history books of Indian cricket are created, as the Rohit sharma led side made an incredible comeback to steal victory from the jaws of defeat to beat South Africa by 7 runs and lift the T20 world cup 2024 title.

The victory sparked emotional scenes as many members of the Indian team were visible in tears, and surely that was an emotional feeling felt by fans in the venue and the billion supporters cheering the team on from back home. The members speak for themselves, as it was India's first ICC trophy 11 years, the first world cup in any format in 13years, and the first T20 world cup tittle in 17years.

However ,the victory was not just about the

the number, not just about the 'World Champions' tag, not just about being the second T20 world cup trophy in India's cabinet or the forth star on the jersey. It is a win that will last the test of time and be remembered fondly because it was about the stories behind it.

For Rohit Sharma, the captain who got his deserved reward for leading the country to two of their best ever world cup campaigns in a space of 7 months in two different formats. For a captain, who has changed India play their white-ball cricket by walking the talk with the bat, a trophy was the least he deserved even if did not happen when he probably desired it the most in November. That he does so by ending his T20 career, the way it started in 2007 by lifting the T20 world cup tittle is the special ending he earned.

For Virat Kohli, the greatest player in T20 world cup history to finally hold the trophy in his final game for the country in the shortest format to conquer his final peak in white-ball cricket. If there was ever a player, who deserved to get carried to a trophy was him but the fact it came with him winning the

player of the match(POTM) for his beautiful knock of 76 of 59 balls, and in the time when the whole team needed him the most.

For Hardik Pandya, to write a redemption for the ages. Months after the heartbreak of his ODI world cup campaign on home soil being cut short due to an injury and after being unfairly based and abused across the nation during the Indian premier league (IPL) to ball the tense final over in India's summit clash to ensure the men in Blue's trophy drought was over.

For Jasprit Bumrah, who is arguable the greatest pace bowler in the country and potentially the biggest match-winner,finally gets his reward on the biggest stage. For a player who has given as much to Indian cricket as he does not have an ICC trophy was a travesty of justice, which was corrected on 29th June. It was only fitting th at it came in a tournament where he produced performances beyond genius and in a final where he almost single-handedly turned around a game that seemed like a last cause.

For Rishabh Pant, who just after 18 months of a life-threatening car accident and spending more than a year on the sidelines is none a world champion.

For Surya Kumar Yadav, who was one of the most criticized players for the events in , Ahmadabad took one of the greatest catches in history to win India the world cup.

Lastly ,the Indian cricket fans finally mend their broken hearts from the haunting memories of November 19. While many will rightly argue that it was the best gift for Indian cricket fans to heal from the painful knockout matches India had faced over the last five years.

Maybe Rinku Singh was right all alone It towly was 'god's plan baby ' or, as Right Sharma said after the match, ye sab likha tha (all this was written). After all the pain for over a decade, Indian cricket finally did have it's date with destiny.

Ultimately, the motive of sport is not about the trophies but the ability to inspire and this Indian team definitely did that.

Mridupaban Choudhury

5th Semester

The Cursed Tamarind Tree

In a small Assamese village, there's a legend about a ghost associated with an ancient tamarind tree. The tale goes that a young woman named Rukmini was wrongfully



accused of theft and hung from the tree in a fit of rage. Her spirit, wronged and restless, now haunts the tree. Villagers who pass by at night hear her mournful cries and sometimes see her spectral figure clinging to the tree's gnarled branches. Those who disturb the tree or try to cut it down are said to be cursed with misfortune, as Rukmini's ghost seeks to protect the tree and exact revenge on those who wrong her.



**Jyoti Prasad Boro
5th Semester**

Blame the victim

"Understanding the Dynamics of unfair Responsible"

Victim blaming

One reason people blame a victim is to distance themselves from an unpleasant occurrence and thereby confirm their own invulnerability to the risk. By labeling or accusing the victim, others can see the victim as different from themselves. People reassure themselves by thinking :**"Because I am not like her, because I do not do that, this would never happen to me. "We need to help people understand that it is not a helpful reaction.**

Why is it dangerous?

Victim - blaming attitudes marginalize the victim /survivor and make it harder survivors know that you or society blames them for the abuse, they will come forward and report the abuse. If the survivors

know that you or society blames them for the abuse, they will not feel safe or comfortable coming forward and talking to you.

Victim - blaming attitude also reinforce what the abuser has been saying all long; that it is the victim's fault or responsibility to fix the situation; it is the abusers choice. By engaging in victim - blaming attitudes, society allows the abuser to perpetrate relationship abuse or sexual assault while avoiding accountability for his /her actions.

What does victim-blaming look like?
Example of victim -blaming attitude : "She must have provoked him into being abusive. They both need to change."

Reality :This statement assumes that the victim is equally to blame for the abuse, when in reality, abuse is a conscious choice made by the abuser. Abusers have a choice in how they react to their partners actions. Options besides abuse include :walking away, talking in the moment, respectfully explaining why an action is frustrating ,breaking up, etc. Additionally, abuse is not about individual actions that incite the abuser to hurt his partner, but

rather about the abusers feeling of entitlement to do whatever he wants to his partner.

When friends and family remain neutral about the abuse and say that both people need to change, they are concluding with and supporting the abusive partner and making it less likely than the survivor with weak support.

Kalloli Rabha
3rd Semester

Negative Energy?

Do you guys believe in ghost? I guess not everyone believes it. It was November month, winter season during this time the election is going on in our college and one of my friend stand in the election. During vote time we do campaign for vote. In the day shift we spend at college and night shift we actually go to students home and request them for vote. Everything was good unless that day come when we decided to go to the hilly area for campaign. We started our campaign from 8 o'clock it was cold outside. We were eight friends that day. Our campaign

almost done for that day and we were returning home and a area comes where in the right side there was a river and in the left side I guess it was a tree and roads were not good. I was in scooty as pillion and suddenly! I feel something! like some one is behind me I turn my neck and there was nothing but I can't say it was empty. That moment I goosebumps. And there was no people around that area and it was dark. When we cross that area I asked my friends did you feel something. They said no but at night that area is not safe. That day I realize negative energy does

exist in this world. What it was something I can't explain like how I felt at that moment. And even I forgot the area next day where it was. Was it really a ghostly area? Or am I over thinking? After someday I woke up at the middle of the night and something happened to my body I just couldn't move. I wouldn't say it was the worst experience of my life because these are memories...

Dhanraj Das
B.A. 5th Semester

Shershaah

Shershaah is a blockbuster film in the Bollywood film Industry. The film is a biography of an brave Indian martya, Who lost his life in the kargil war in 1999. Kargil conflict is an unforgettable War which was fought between India and



Pakistan in the Kargil district of Jammu & Kashmir. Many soldiers lost their life in the kargil War while fighting for their respective country. Among them late captain Vikram Batra, one of the brave soldiers who lost his life fighting for his nation, India is primarily focused in this film. The tittle of the movie 'Shershaah' significes the code name of Batra in the Kargil conflict.

The film is directed by Vishnuvardhan and written superbly by Sandeep Shrivastavay. Siddharth Malhotra, an incredible actor of Bollywood industry, exceptionally potrayed the role of late captain

Vikram Batra. Along with him Kiara Advani plays the role of Dimple Cheema, the beloved of Vikram Batra. Her phenomenal acting made the audience cry in her tragedy. And many others played their roles beautifully. The movie shows us the life of Batra from his childhood to his adulthood. He dreamed to be an Indian army. He passionately wanted to fulfill his dream. And later he succeeded in achieving his dreams.

The music played an important role in making this film successful. The music was composed by Tanishq Bagchi, B Praak and others.

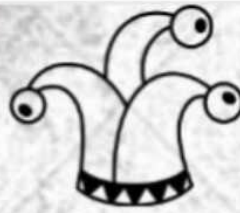
It is one of the best biographical movies I have ever watched. The writer recreated the life of Batra in a dramatic way, along with the Kargil War. Through the movie we got a lot of entertainment.

Vikram Batra who is the main focus of the movie brings victory by sacrificing his life for India. He was honored with the Prestigious Paramveer Chakra Award for his

bravery after his death. Many people of India did not even know about Batra's heroic deeds along with other soldiers and the unforgettable Kargil War. By watching this movie we got to know about those courageous warriors. It is our honour to know about those warriors like Batra. Along with the biography it also shows the hardships that are faced by Indian Army to protect our nation. They had to stay away from their home, family, loved ones in order to protect us. They even have to lose their lives in the battlefield. We should salute to those Indian soldiers and martyrs for their great sacrifices.

**Bhanita Rabha
5th Semester**

Jokes



(1) Why did the bicycle fall over?

= Because it was two-tired.

(2) Why did the computer go to the doctor?

= Because it had a virus.

(3) What did the tree say to the wind?

= Leaf me alone .

(4) What did one volcano say to the other?

= I lava you.

(5) Why are mountains are so funny?

= Because they are hill-areas.

(6) Why did the sun go to school?

= To get a little brighter.

(7) What do clouds wear under their clothes?

= Thunderwear

(8) Why did the math book look sad?

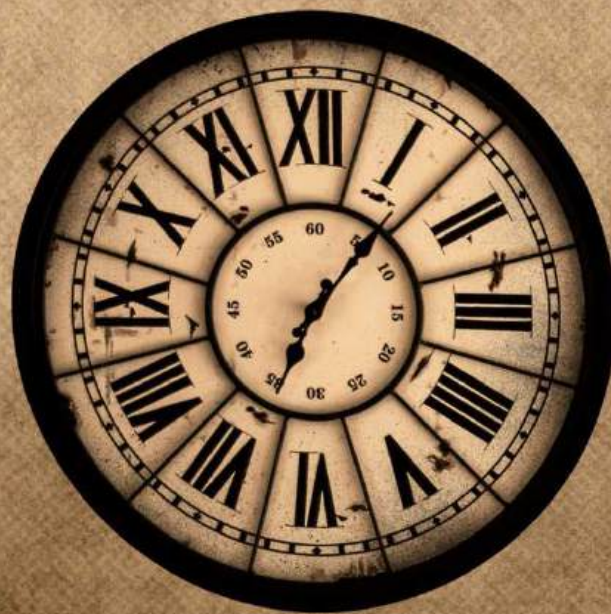
= Because it had too many problems.

(9) Why do students always carry a pencil during exams?

= In case they need to draw a blank.

**Priyanka Medhi
B.A3rd Semester**

Poetry section



Girlhood

***From tiny step in soft, pink shoes
She learns to walk, to dream, to choose.
In childhood fields, she skips with grace,
Her laughter bright, her heart race.***

***In teenage years, the world expands,
With softly secrets, clasped hands.
She dances through the highs and lows,
Discovering the path she'll go.***

***As a woman, strong and wise,
She builds her life beneath the skies.
With love and loss, with joy and pain,
She finds her voice, she knows her name.***

***Through every stage, she shines her light,
A journey full, a spirit bright.
From girl to woman, life unfolds,
A story rich, a tale retold.***

***Farheena Ahmed
B. A 3rd Semester***

Destination

*Where word connects
Where hearts meet
Where love is shared
I want to go there again and again.*

*No matter how far I have to walk
No matter what I have to leave
No matter how much time melts
If you are with me like a shadow.*

*We will make a path together
We will walk there together
We will be one there
No one can differ us there.*

*Sakhi! Even though I am a man
without a mind
My soul is clear as the water
And my heart is as pure as the mud.*

A G Sadhana Sarkar

5th Semester

Dreams

***Dreams are like clouds in the sky
Soft and fluffy, they drift by
They take us to places so high
Where hopes and wishes touch the sky
Dreams are like stars in the night
Twinkling bright , with all their might
They guide us through life's plight
And fill our hearts with delight
So, let us dream and dream big too
For in our dreams , our hearts are true
And though we may not fly so high
Our dreams will never say goodbye.***

**Dipannita Baruah
5th semester**

My gleaming crystal

The sky have a fair amount of
crystal

Which are glowing in darkness
Those crystal lighting the universe
But, I have another precious crystal

Who gleams only for me
The light of my gleaming crystal ,
You can see in my bright eyes
My crystal protects me from
darkness

Oh! My dear crystal , all I want from
you
Just shine for me always

Kumkum Shil
5th Semester

His Arrival

Beyond my thousand dreams,
His arrival came true .
I had no idea what love was,
or how its felt.
But every time I felt ,
I found myself falling for him
My soul was overflowing with his
love,
And my heart was bursting
with his affection.
He's the one who taught me
what love is ,
And I feel deeply in love with
him.
That's all his arrival is.....

Diviya Dutta
5th Semester

Egyptian water lily

***Thy petal's, worthy of attention
Each petal's uphold a life intent
A symbol of soul's ascent.***

***Crafted from rare foundation ,
Questions regarding inaccessible
inception***

***A silent invocation of hopeful sigh
thy beauty speaks of hope reborn.***

***In tranquil waters, lotus bloom in
pure delight***

***The gentle sunlight fall softly
It's roots in mud, yet petals pure
A symbol of spiritual power***

***In murky waters, still you rise
To rise above, stand, tall, not fall
Beauty comes from deep within
Site sacredly in nature***

***Inspiration for an isolate
humanity ,
A testament of strength and geace***

**Kankana das
5th semester**

Nature's Smile

***The sun shines bright, with a happy face
Birds chirp sweet, in a happy place
Trees stand tall, with leaves so green
Nature's beauty, is a joy to be seen***

***The Flowers bloom, with colors so bright
A rainbow of hues, a pure delight
The world is full, of wonder and glee
Nature's smile, is a gift to see.***

**Dipannita baruah
5th semester**

You can find poetry in
your everyday life, your
memory, in what people
say on the bus, in the
news, or just what's in
your heart.

—Carol Ann Duffy



Memories









*8th Inter Institution
Student's seminar, 2024
B. Borooah College*



Wall Magazine Inauguration, 2024





Wall Magazine, 2024

