



**MAHARAJA BIJLI PASI GOVERNMENT  
P.G. COLLEGE, LUCKNOW**

**DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH**

# ***SPLASHES***

**‘LIFE’**

**2<sup>nd</sup> Edition, 2023**

*When youth sees life, this is how the initial sketch  
looks like...*

*Conceptualized by:  
Dr. Sarita Singh  
Dr. Shweta Mishra  
Mr. Abhishek Bhardwaj*

## *From the editors' desk...*



**Dr Sarita Singh:** *"As the pages of this edition of SPLASHES unfold, it takes us to a literary journey that explores the intricacies of human connections, the nuances of personal growth, and the reflections on the world that surrounds us. Every word & thought expressed is a testament to the incredible literary prowess of our students. As editors, we extend our heartfelt gratitude to every contributor who shared their creations with us. Your words and art have transformed mere pages into a living, breathing testament to the power of expression. We hope this edition leaves an indelible mark on our readers. Happy reading !"*



**Dr Shweta Mishra:** *"SPLASHES is a small step towards providing a platform to our students, giving wings to their creative minds. As a faculty of the Department of English, becoming a reason behind the tapping of the artistic abilities of the students is a matter of great pride for me as I maintain that preservation of thoughts happens through writing. When students are encouraged to contemplate and produce a creative piece, they think. And thinking is a way of meeting with one's own self. Thinking makes us realize that we are not living a mechanical existence. For me thinking is being. The first edition of Splashes was about dreams and aspirations and the second edition is about life. It is interesting to read how our students perceive life. As a teacher for me, witnessing the students learning the textbooks, and understanding the thoughts written by the greatest minds of the world, and then seeing them propelled into the shift from borrowed ideas to their unique selves, is an indescribable joy."*



**Mr Abhishek Bhardwaj:** *"In the second edition of SPLASHES, we delve into the inexhaustible theme of life. As an editor, I am thrilled to present an anthology of works that capture the essence of life in its myriad forms. From the poignant to the triumphant, our contributors invite the readers to immerse themselves in the stories, poems, and reflections presented on these pages. As one reads these writings, a recurring preoccupation with mindfulness becomes evident. It emphasizes the significance of anchoring oneself in the present moment as a means to transcend the burdens of past regrets and the uncertainties that linger in the future. We hope the readers find inspiration, solace, and a renewed appreciation for the intricate mosaic that is life. Thank you for joining us on this literary journey. May the words in these pages resonate with you beyond the leaves of this edition."*

## **THE POWER OF YOUTH CREATIVITY**

*By: Vidushi Malik*

*Youth creativity has long been a driving force behind societal progress and innovation. From revolutionary inventions to groundbreaking artistic expressions, young minds have continuously challenged conventions and shaped the world we live in. The dreams of young individuals serve as a catalyst for change. Unburdened by preconceived notions and limitations, the youth possess a unique ability to think beyond the boundaries of what is currently possible. Their boundless imagination allows them to envision new realities, untapped opportunities, and unconventional solutions. Whether it's dreaming of a sustainable future, a fairer society, or technological advancements, these visions provide the impetus for progress.*

*Youth creativity has the power to inspire others, igniting a ripple effect of innovation and change. Through their actions and accomplishments, young creators serve as role models for their peers and future generations. Their achievements demonstrate that age is not a barrier to making a significant impact. By sharing their stories, ideas, and creations, they inspire others to embrace their own creativity and pursue their passions. This cycle of inspiration fuels a continuous stream of new ideas and solutions to societal challenges.*

*Embracing the creative energy of youth is not only vital for progress but also for cultivating a future where innovation thrives and challenges are met with ingenuity. Let us celebrate and harness the power of youth creativity to shape a brighter tomorrow.*

~

## *Life in Phases: Of Love & Loneliness*

*By: InderpreetKaur*

*Living in the now, savoring it, and changing with each laugh or regret is what life is all about. There are stages in life that come one after another, starting with learning to share a meal in kindergarten, ending with making friends in school, learning to enjoy solitude in college, and ending with the flurry of a busy working life surrounded by co-workers. Several pivotal occasions occur during our lives. We develop and get better at being ourselves. One of those many moments is when we decide who we want to travel the rest of the way with. All those strangely happy times fill our lives with joy like a cool breeze. There are times of uncertainty and disarray that we valiantly tackle as a team. Then comes certain moments of disagreement at each other's views, but we discuss it healthily. Later in life, after all, that we achieved and continue to do so; a special moment takes place when a tiny bundle of joy brings the happiness of parenthood and responsibilities. The little one becomes the cynosure of the family, and your world revolves around them.*

*There are a plethora of engagements, from socializing to making time for all the loved ones. From caring for each other through little gestures of love to making time for hobbies, life keeps evolving and growing, and the bond gets stronger. The little ones are going to college and making their way to a brand new world for themselves. And age-like, a number grows along in the walk bringing repercussions. When bones are weak, aches hurt a little more, and old injuries agonize with ever-changing weather.*

*One dark day you become acquainted with the news that one of you is on the verge of your last days. It is fading- every memory. The fresh flowers smell stale; all my favourite songs echo in my head, and those twenty-five years falling apart in the blink of an eye. The secret remorse of not being able to complete twenty-five years in ten days, is painful.*

*Time stops, and feelings become numb, making life feel overrated. Every word, every giggle, all the ways of rendering affection, every expression, all those lame jokes, even the arguments, and making ways to proffer each other echoing like a buzzing sound feeling a dream within a dream; nothing felt true, life became another lame joke; a hundred voices, weeping through it, and all of them melting into ashes. All the perfection of the partnership is gone in vain-life stops loving.*



*Twelve years of a lonely life while you have attained so much through your resilience and courage. The little ones are doing very well, have grown to take responsibility, and have married. In every moment of celebration, lies a bizarre moment of scarce to share. Thinking about scenarios, 'if we were together?' or 'how it could have been if you were around?' and a secret tear sinking the heart like a titanic ship. Then you buckle up for the world and smile, proudly walking through the beating drums.*

*Like Robert Frost says, "In three words, I can sum up everything I've learned about life: it goes on. I always entertain great hopes. The woods are lovely, dark, and deep. But I have promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep." Life goes on with time, changes like seasons and weather, and evolves every second.*

*Every moment you have entangled yourself with work and all the hurly-burly of life, but on the day when you have tied a knot for partnership, you go through the wraps and wefts of those memories, and you lose control over yourself. The ship is sinking again, breaking your hurt and tearing it apart, and at this moment you do not want to stop.*

*Your children care for you. They understand what you have been through, but all they can do is mend ways to make you smile and keep you healthy. They still make you cut a cake, bring gifts, and embrace you with love and affection, but they can never fill the gap knowing how hard they try.*

*Life keeps on dancing in the red shoes while changing the weather from spring to summer and moments of winter that freezes your heart for memories you made. The years will keep moving from twelve to thirty, but those twenty-five minus ten days will be the best forever!*

~~

## *SIMPLE BUT UNEASY WAY OF TRUE LIFE*

*By: Apoorv Deep Bajpai*

*"Life" - When I sat to write about it, I started dwelling about the past and how much life I've lived and how much I know about the lives of people and things around me. I was stuck at the part where I connected life and role of spirituality and religion in lives of the people. I know that religion is very personal as told by one of my preceptor but still it is something which shapes the life of the people.*

*Around 70 percent of the world population is followers, meaning they lead their life with certain premeditated principles, which help them to distinguish between good and evil. I being the History graduate, asked myself a question, "How far we came from the principles and teaching given in the Vedas"? We know that the oldest one that is the Rig Veda was written around more than 8000 years back. I'm not an expert of Vedas but I know one certain fact that it talks about the idea of 'Atma' and 'Parmatma' that is soul and universal soul respectively. It says that we as a soul are part of the universal soul and we have to finally merge into it in order to finally get free from the cycle of life and death.*

*Now, before talking about how we can merge with the universal soul let us understand that this idea is not meant for only one religion according to my understanding as we know that Christianity and Islam also believe that there is only one God or super being or universal soul.*

*To understand more easily let's go through the small story below taken from 'Chhaandogya Upanishad'*

### *A Bold Beggar*

*There were two sages— Rishi Shaunak and Abhiprataari. They were the worshippers of VaayuDev, the wind god.*

*One day a hungry young boy came begging for food at lunch time to these Rishi. When the Rishi refused to share with him the food that they were about to take especially in an Ashram, he decided to question them.*

*"Which God do you worship?" was his first question.*

*One of the sages answered – "You impertinent fellow, my deity is Vaayu Dev who is also called Praan".*

*The young boy retorted – “The world takes shape in Praan and merges also in it at the end. Praan pervades all that is visible and invisible. Then for who have you cooked this food? If Praan pervades the Universe, he pervades me also and is pulsating in this hungry body for a few morsels of food. So by denying food to me you are denying the food to your deity.” The Rishi felt ashamed and invited the young man to share their food. They learnt a lesson that the spirit is important and not the form.*

*This simple teaching was given many years ago but how many people follow it today? Today many people have developed this strange idea that what is simple and easy is not true. People invest money in order to go to the religious preceptors in search of hacks of becoming a good soul and attain eternal freedom that is 'moksha'. But it's very simple. For example, if we want to become M S Dhoni (cricketer) we learn what a cricketer does, that is to catch, to hit and bowl the ball; if we want to become Sunil Chettri (footballer) we need to learn run and strike; if we want to become Neeraj Chopra (athlete) we need to learn to throw javelin.*

*So, to merge with universal soul (Parmatma) we need to learn the way of it, that is the karma (action) of helping others. So, if we start helping others, we will merge with the universal soul and be free from the never-ending cycle of life and death and attain Moksha or eternal freedom.*

*However in the present times, we prefer to ignore the real meaning of life as stated in each religion. Because that requires following a difficult path of overcoming all the evils like jealousy, cunningness, anger, selfishness, and so on. Today, we live for ourselves and that too, in a very selfish way. That is where we are stuck in life!*

*I leave the rest to the readers of this article, a food for thought –What is the right way to live our life?*

~

*Life is Immortal*

*By: Rakesh Kumar Yadav*

*Life comes with ups and downs*

*Every moment of life*

*Begins with shine*

*There's beauty in every moment*

*As beautiful as flowers that blossom.*

*Life fills my face*

*With joy.*

*But I remember that*

*Life is too short.*

*I thank life*

*For all the joys and happiness.*

~



***Death is an easy way out. Do you have the courage to embrace Life?***

***By: Dr Shweta Mishra***

***Unfortunately, the commands of the brain are seldom followed by the heart. The heart, the intellect and the mind, the three units, abstract and of a higher order, compared to the physical body, are strong reasons involved in the achievement of happiness that otherwise becomes a remote possibility in this world of death, diseases, decay, natural disasters, misfortunes, bad luck, power structures, and discriminations of all kinds, both, those that one can imagine, and also those that one cannot imagine.***

***Life situations. Beware. Acute pain hides right there, may be under the chair, or cluttered in some solitary corner, and would rise like a demon and would gradually swell in size.***

***Who is the most blessed one? Practically, the insensitive one.***

***Who is the most cursed one? Ironically, the most sensitive one.***

***Who is the most sensible one? Ideally, the one who oscillates between sensitivity and insensitivity, the one who knows when to break the cord and establish the balance.***

***Meditation is not everyone's cup of tea. You would want to rush towards that dark pit and the darkest tunnel beyond which you would feel there is LIFE and less choking, and may be some light.***

***What advice do I give to one who is caught in this ordeal, as true friends are not in everyone's destiny?***

***With great courage and hope I say that try to be where you are. Hold. Don't move on till your heart allows you. Because, just by being there, you are still trying to let it pass....Breathe and let tears roll down...let it pass...***

***Trust me there is no pain that stays forever. May be you are too much attached to it. Cry as much as you want and live in that pain if you love that pain tremendously. Obviously, divorced from happiness, you won't be able to spread happiness around. But, see that sun in the sky and the sky overhead. It's there for you. Breathe, and let time pass. Then breathe some more. Give love to your heart.***

*It is that disease that does not strike your body but is powerful enough to stop your movement and bring you to a standstill. Paradoxically, Life is movement. And sadly not many around you understand that you might be in need of help. Remember, when you don't have that hand to help you, stand, as you have to do it yourself. Remember, that you don't deserve to be in so much pain. Remember, that if you are breathing, you have some purpose to solve in this life and world. So, LIVE. Breathe and Live.*

*When your mother breathed, you were breathing in her womb. Breathe to give life to others. Breathe to give life to yourself. Breathe for the one whom you love. Breathe for those who love you. And if you feel that no one loves you, then even better. You won't have to bear the pain of separation; you won't have to live in any fear and insecurity. Remember that all material happiness comes with a baggage of pain and is under the cruel effect of time.*

*So, if possible try to live fighting against all odds. That's Life.*

~

## *Man - The Greatest Enemy of Nature*

*By: Ankit Kumar*

*Man is the greatest enemy of nature. First, let me define the term 'nature'. It is the physical world including plants, animals, the landscape and natural phenomena. It is the background against which human life is set. It is the force that dwells in every gurgling stream that passes by, every booming thunder that crash into our ears.*

*For the primitive man, nature was mysterious and something akin to religion. He considered it as a manifestation of the power of god. Religion discouraged any deep exploration of nature, because it was God's territory, not men's. With the renaissance, it all changed. Thought became free and science shook itself free of religion. And from then onwards, man began to look at nature as something to be understood and later on as something to be controlled and conquered and as is happening right now, manipulated for his material, short sighted gains. Science has forgotten that it does not have an existence apart from nature. It has created Frankenstein monsters that threaten to annihilate the beautiful and bounteous nature around us.*

*Yes, man's attitude to nature is not that of kinship now, it is that of manipulation. And because of this attitude he does things that are detrimental to nature.*

*Take the case of land. The natural fertile land that used to give us food in abundance is no longer as fertile or healthy due to the overuse of fertilizers and pesticides. The quality of the soil is degraded because of this. Another activity of man that is harmful is logging. Due to population explosion more space for shelter and for furniture is needed. As a result, parts of forest are being cleared and the wood cut down for making fine furniture. If enormous amount of trees are cut down, it affects the natural process of the intake of carbon dioxide and the giving out of oxygen by trees. It also gives rise to soil erosion. With the clearing of the forest, the natural habitats of animals are also destroyed.*

*Next, let us look at water. Oil spills from big tankers cause the creatures that live in water to die. Communities and municipalities pass untreated or partially treated sewage into our sources of water. Water returned to the river can cause thermal pollution and large amounts of fishes and marine life to die. Pesticides or fertilizers used in farms will also be passed into the river, which threaten our life and marine life. What about the air? Thoughtless and short-sighted industrial activities have ensured that the air that surrounds us is impure. Pure, clean refreshing air is a thing of the past now, so much so that in some countries, oxygen parlours have been begun, to give the people a chance to breathe in pure, clean oxygen.*

*What about the air? Thoughtless and short-sighted industrial activities have ensured that the air that surrounds us is impure. Pure, clean refreshing air is a thing of the past now, so much so that in some countries, oxygen parlours have been begun, to give the people a chance to breathe in pure, clean oxygen.*

*Population explosion means that more carbon dioxide is released into the air. When the population of a country grows, there will be more demands for vehicles and luxury. As these vehicles either use electricity or burn natural fuels, poisonous gases will form and it is extremely dangerous. Scientists have proved that the ozone layer will get thinner and thinner as time passed by and the holes in it will be bigger. And someday, the sun's ultra rays will be too blistering and eventually the plants, animals and human beings will all die.*

*Animals are also part of nature that has been given to us. Are we treating them kindly? For food and entertainment, man uses animals as he pleases, no thought whatsoever given to their continued existence or welfare. Some animals and plants are grouped in the endangered species list because we human beings destroy their habitat and food resources.*

*Man's activities prove that he is indeed the greatest enemy of nature.*

*Nature and man are two mighty forces that, if together, can achieve great heights. These two forces should work hand in hand. If we can all cooperate with each other to refurbish and adorn the world, then we can have a beautiful world. For we have all the power, might and choices to make the world a better place.*

~~~

*Life's Journey*  
*By: Shruti Srivastava*

*In life's embrace, a girl finds her way,  
Navigating through a world, both night and day.  
With dreams aglow and hopes held tight,  
She dances through challenges with all her might.*

*A tapestry woven with threads of grace,  
Each step she takes a new path to trace.  
From tender youth to womanhood's bloom,  
She learns and grows, casting away the gloom.*

*Through tears that fall like gentle rain,  
She gathers strength to face the pain.  
In every stumble, a chance to rise,  
a warrior's spirit, within her lies.*

*She whispers to stars in the midnight sky,  
Asking the universe, "Who am I?"  
With courage unbound, she seeks her truth,  
A quest that's lifelong, from days of youth.*

*Friendships like blossoms, fragrant and true,  
Her chosen family, a radiant crew.  
Love's sweet symphony, a melody pure,  
In her heart's sanctuary, it shall endure.*

*She paints her journey in colours bold,  
A story of passion and tales untold.  
With every heartbeat, a rhythm so free,  
The girl becomes woman, unshaken, and she.*

*Life's canvas, a masterpiece in the making,  
A girl's perspective, a world for the taking.*

~~~



## **THOUGHT**

*By: Inderpreet Kaur*

*Today, the morning was monochromatic,*

*White skies wrapped black clouds;*

*Our lives are enchanted by the droplet of complexities in the form of poesy from the azure.*

*The petrichor mixed with gray yonder.*

*Slowly, it danced to the tunes of lucid dreaming on my stereo;*

*Beautiful tango: requesting the stranger to dance along.*

*A wave of nostalgia struck like thunder to my soul.*

*Reminisce of those brown eyes engrossed in my head,*

*Wet hair-dropping pearls on Earth,*

*delicate elfin smile.*

*My heart paused, wondering about all that had changed?*

*An unidentified swap with the passage of time; So much has changed, my head retorted.*

*I have forgotten the rush of adrenaline in my veins;*

*Muse of every beat of my heart chasing the phases of dopamine.*

*A merry-go-round of chaos and joy!*

*My heart on a drum beat like a free firebird.*

*I returned to my conscience and checked on the miseries of becoming faint-hearted.*

*I pondered; life's still rushing on time: running relentlessly;*

*and I,*

*I begin to look at the firebird grinning, and staring in the rain at the old-hag I am now.*

~

*Oh Life, Move Ahead*

*By: Ashutosh*

*Rise and start the day,*

*Life is short and needs our attention.*

*We have to complete many tasks,*

*Only movement in life pays.*

*Remove all hurdles and move ahead,*

*You are brave, don't be afraid.*

*Path is tough,*

*Reach the mountain top that you thought.*

*Have a clear mind*

*With set goals,*

*Keep your head high,*

*Then, you will touch the sky.*

~

## **LIFE**

*By: Rakesh Kumar Yadav*

*Life is the most mysterious and beautiful gift of God. Life is a beautiful journey that starts with our birth and ends with death. In every moment we should enjoy it.*

*In every individual's life goals are important.*

*Every individual should have fixed aim or goal in life. A life without an aim is like a "ship without rudder". We should have to understand the value of our life.*

*One can enjoy life in one's way. In life there are several stages. Our lives start with birth and end with our death.*

*Happiness and sadness are a part of life. We have to face many obstacles to step forward in life.*

*Life is beautiful and worth living. But it is too short to accomplish all dreams. Hope is the driving force behind life. We must build our character and utilize our time properly.*

~

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS...



Vidushi Malik, a student of B.A. IV SEM (2023-24). Her passion for literature and language has fuelled her academic journey, where she explores the intricacies of written expression. She believes in the transformative power of education and aspires to inspire others through her words. She embraces the challenges of learning and growth, knowing that every obstacle is an opportunity for personal development. Vidushi lives by the mantra, "Education is the passport to the future, for tomorrow belongs to those who prepare for it today."



Apoorv Deep Bajpaiwas in the batch of 2018-21 (while pursuing graduation from Maharaja BijliPasi Govt. P.G. College, Ashiana, Lucknow), currently pursuing L.LB and he is also preparing for defence exams. In his words, "I'm glad to be part of the English Department Alumni Association. And it's e-magazine "Splashes". Thank you dear preceptors!"



Ashutosh, is a student of M.A final year and aspires to be a teacher. Born on 06 May 2000, he completed his graduation from Awadh University (Faizabad), and M.A. in English Literature from Maharaja BijliPasi Govt. P.G. College. Lucknow. He works in U.P Skill Development Mission. He has composed his first poem "Oh Life Go Ahead" in 2023 for "Splashes".



Rakesh Kumar Yadav is a student of M.A final year, and he is inspired by his professors, teachers and friends. He was born on 14 January 1998. He started his schooling from KVS and he holds a graduate degree from Lucknow University. He believes that even if life is complicated then too one should have faith



InderpreetKaur is a professional lawyer, but a poet at heart. Throughout her academic career, she had a knack for writing and reading. She has loved composing poetry since she was a teenager; she relishes reading Sylvia Plath, and Virginia Woolf. Her interests have won her many accolades in singing, poetry composition, and recitals. She is a proud member of 'The Poetry Club, Lucknow' and 'Speaking Souls.' She is observant, looking forward to exploring, and experiencing new avenues of the humdrum of life; and its intricacies.



ShrutiSrivastava was a part of English post-graduation batch of 2019-2021 at Maharaja BijliPasi Govt. P.G. College, Ashiana, Lucknow. Nowadays, she is working as an HR Executive in a consulting firm. In her words, "Happy to be a member of English Dept. Alumni Association. And I am delighted for getting an opportunity to share my piece of poem with you all. Hope you guys enjoy."



Ankit Kumar is a dedicated civil services aspirant, channeling his professional energy towards rigorous preparation. Beyond the world of exams and regulations, Ankit finds solace in the written word. A fervent lover of literature, he passionately delves into the realms of reading and writing, capturing life's intricate beauty through his words. He is not just shaping his career but also embracing the art of storytelling, weaving narratives that mirror the richness of existence.





*SPLASHES*