



# LITERARY DLCIAN

## A HALF YEARLY MAGAZINE OF DISPUR LAW COLLEGE

FACULTIES-IN-CHARGE: 1. Dr. Jintu Borah, Assistant Professor (English),  
Dispur Law College  
2. Dr. Chandamita Sarma, Assistant Professor (Law)  
Dispur Law College

Volume-3, Issue-1, January- June, 2023.



### DISPUR LAW COLLEGE

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*DESIGNING and E-Editing by: Mrs. Pallavi Neog, Librarian, DLC*

*&*

*Alok Debnath, 5 year B.A LL.B. 5th Semester*

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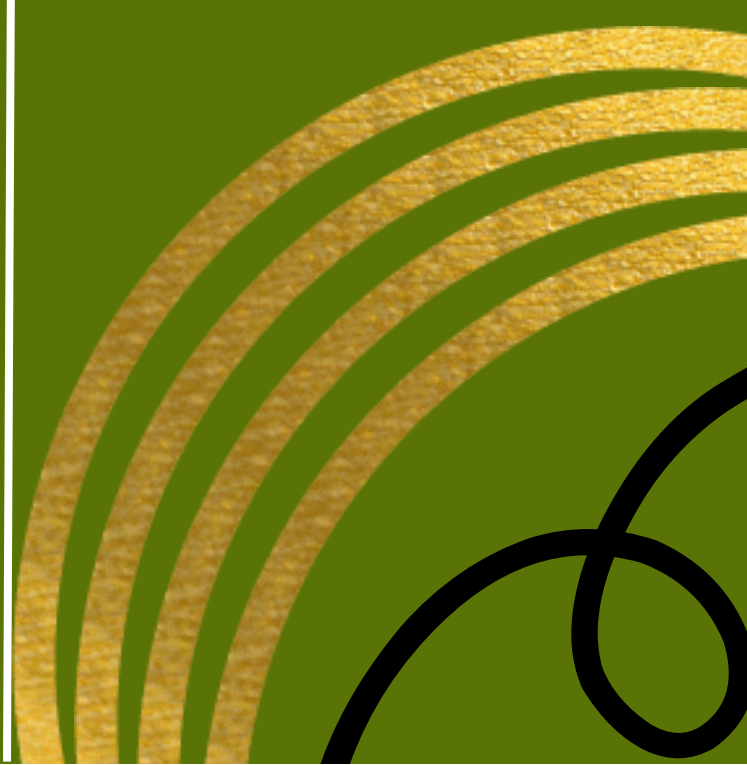
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\*DISCLAIMER: The responsibility of the facts, quotations made, opinions expressed or conclusions arrived at is entirely that of the authors of the articles/poems/stories etc., and neither the Editor, nor the publisher or any of the members of the Editorial and Advisory Body accepts any responsibility for them.

# ABOUT THE DLC LITERARY CLUB AND THE E-MAGAZINE

DLC Literary Club is a literary group which was formed in 2021 in order to enhance the writing skill of the students. There are two faculties-in-charge namely Dr. Jintu Borah and Dr. Chandamita Sarma to guide the students. The club meetings were held in online mode during pandemic and lockdown period. However, now meetings are held in offline mode. Students can recite their own writing in the literary meet. It will develop their presentation skills and build up their confidence.

Till now we are able to publish one introductory issue and two issues of Vol.1 of the online magazine 'Literary DLCIAN' from the club. First issue was inaugurated by veteran journalist and writer Smt. Indrani Rai Medhi and the second issue was inaugurated by Dr. Kuladhar Saikia, the President of Asom Sahitya Sabha.

The committee is formed as follows-

Two faculties-in-charge namely- Dr. Jintu Borah and Dr. Chandamita Sarma

One Technical editor - Mrs. Pallavi Neog

One technical assistant member- Shri. Dhiraj Bezbaruah

1. Two student editors for English Section -Alok Debnath, Chirag Agarwal , Akankshya Baruah

2. Three sub- secretaries-Papori, Santanu and Alok.

3. Twenty active members

4. More than 100 general members

Students committee members are changed from time to time as some of them have passed out from college. At present there are more than one hundred and fifty total members. Editors and sub- editors are there to edit the writings and finally the faculties-in-charge correct the writings and send to the Technical Editor for final makeover of the magazine before uploading them on the internet.

The members of the club also wrote the wall magazine last year. Some of the active committee members at present are Chirag, Pranoy, Papori, Twinkle, Ipshita, Santanu, Alok, Baracha, Karishma, Bibha, Snata, Niki, Dhrubajyoti, Arifa, Mostafizur, Bijoy etc.

We have been publishing bilingual online magazine (Assamese & English) from the year 2021. In the online magazine we publish the writings of the students, faculty members, administrative staff, ex-students and also from guests. We take the privilege to announce that the first issue of Volume.3 of the online magazine will be published in the month of June this year.



FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



BEST WISHES FOR LITERARY DLCIAN. IT'S A COMMENDABLE WORK. HOPE IT WILL BE CONTINUED IN FUTURE ALSO.

*Gargi Dutta Paul*  
DR. GARGI DUTTA PAUL

PRINCIPAL,

DISPUR LAW COLLEGE



DISPUR LAW

College

**GREETINGS FROM THE VICE-PRINCIPAL'S DESK**



*A very warm greetings to Literary DLCIAN on the occasion of publication of its Volume 3, Issue 1. The magazine is truly a canvas showcasing the literary skills of the students, faculty and non-faculty members of the institution. Through its rich collection of poems, articles and short stories the magazine shows a steady growth within a short span of time. I congratulate the team and wish the best for further growth of Literary DLCIAN in the coming years.*

*With Best Regards*

**Dr. Swapna Manindranath Deka**  
**Vice Principal & Co Ordinator**  
**IQAC, Dispur Law College.**





## MESSAGE FROM FACULTY-IN-CHARGE (1) (ENGLISH SECTION)



Dear students,

It is really an immense pleasure that for the fourth-time Literary DLCIAN has brought to light. Although not many students have written in this issue the quality of the write-ups is up to the mark.

I thank the Principal, Dr Gargi Dutta Paul madam, the Vice-Principal, Dr Swapna Manindranath Deka madam and my co-faculty-in-charge Dr Chandamita Sarma and Technical editor Mrs. Pallavi Neog for their love and support for the literary club and the consequence is the Vol.3, 1st issue of the online magazine.

Here, I thank all the previous secretaries, sub-secretaries, active members and general members for their effort and love for the literary club.

I also have to thank the present editors, sub-editors, active and general members of the literary club and present secretaries, sub-secretaries, active members and general members for the continuity of the journey of creation of literary composition.

All the best, for the coming issue. Hope everyone will like the online magazine.

Thank You,



**Dr Jintu Borah**  
Assistant Professor & Faculty-in-Charge of Literary DLCIAN



## MESSAGE FROM FACULTY-IN-CHARGE (2) (ASSAMESE SECTION)



*Creating an interesting, informative and easy to read magazine should be the aim of every educational institution. With this end in view, we, the Literary Club of Dispur Law College is feeling immense joy in publishing the 1st issue of the 3rd Volume of our beloved Literary DLCIAN. As a teacher in charge for the Assamese Section of the magazine, I am sending my gratitude and thankfulness to all the student editors for their active cooperation and hard labour. I also offer thankfulness to our technical editor Mrs. Pallavi Neog for her hard work in producing the final output of our Magazine with exceptional beauty and clarity.*

*Wish you many many issues to be published dear Literary DLCIAN.*

*Chandamita Sarma*

**Dr. Chandamita Sarma  
Assistant Professor, DLC.**

**Faculty-in-charge, DLC Literary Club (Assamese section)**



## MESSAGE FROM TECHNICAL EDITOR



Dear Literary DLCIAN,

It is a great privilege and pride and an awesome experience to design an E-magazine with the colours of human thought process. Dear young writers, let your thoughts get ignited and your creative writings be read all over the world since 'Literary DLCian' is in the platform of WWW (World Wide Web). As the Technical Editor and designer of the E-Magazine I bestow my best wishes to the team for the publication of its 3rd Volume, Issue 1 and pray to the Almighty for the longevity of the E-Magazine.

Regards,

Handwritten signature of Mrs. Pallavi Neog in blue ink.

Mrs. Pallavi Neog  
Librarian, Dispur Law College

Dispur Law College

Dispur Law College



## SECRETARIES' PEN



**Chiranjeeb Nath Bora**



**Alok Debnath**



**Akankshya Baruah**

The Literary Group is the group which helps us to improve our writing by our thought process. It is where we can share our life experiences, stories, poems, articles in either Assamese or English. It is a platform by which we learn to write in a delightful manner. This current issue of Vol.3 of Literary DLCIAN is such a demonstrate that helps us to express our distinct types of writing such as someone's past success, present success or about our past failure experiences that can help us to succeed in future. There are many writing by different members of DLC Literary club group members. The writings are as follows

1. The Perennial Feelings by Dr. Jintu Borah.
2. Yoga and physical Exercise by Dr. Jintu Borah.
3. WE ARE ALIVE by Paushali Sinha, by LLB 6th sem.
4. Life full of illusion by Jahanara Begam, 5 years 4th sem.
5. Wonderful Mystery of Universal Gravitation by Akankshya Baruah, 5 years, 4th sem.
6. The Last day when I saw charli by Akankshya Baruah, 5 years, 4th sem.
7. DEATH IS NOT THE END OF LIFE by Snata Prayashi Medhi, 5 years, 4th sem.
8. Mur Bike Khon (In Assamese), by Dhurbojyoti Das, 5 years, 3 years LLB.

We would also like to thank our every literary member, beloved students and respected teacher for their guidance and support. Our Literary Club won't have been possible without Our Principal Ma'am Dr. Gargi Dutta Paul, Vice Principal Dr. Swapna Manindranath Deka ma'am, Dr. Jintu Borah Sir and Dr. Ghandamita Sarma ma'am Faculties-in-Charge and Mrs. Pallavi Neog ma'am technical editor of Literary DLCIAN without whom we would not have been able to gather together or form "The Literary Club".

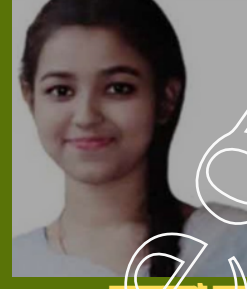
Thank you  
Chiranjeeb Bora Nath  
Akankshya Baruah  
Alok Debnath

Secretaries of English Section, Literary DLCIAN

# সচিবৰ কলম



ইন্দিয়া ভূঞা



বৰহা কলিতা

COLLEGE

দিশপুৰ আইন মাৰিড্যালয়ৰ আলোচনী 'LITERARY DLCIAN'ৰ খণ্ড ৩ তথা ১ম সংখ্যা আপোনালোকৰ সন্মুখলৈ আগবঢ়াবলৈ পায় সুখী অনুভৱ কৰিছো।

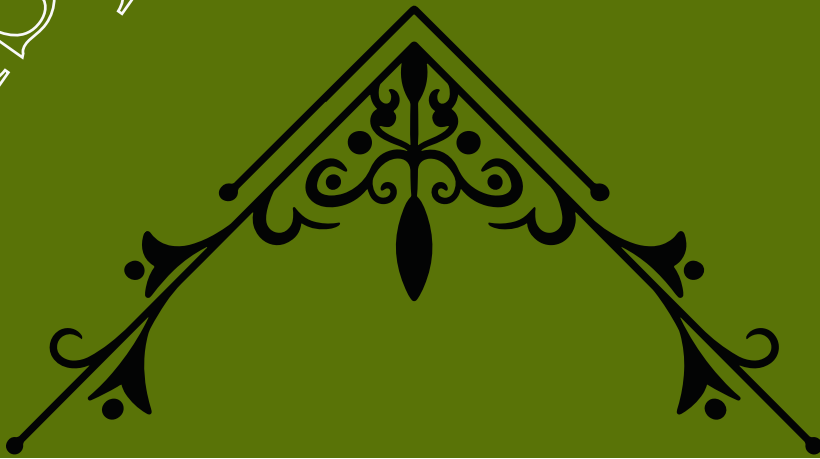
সাহিত্য হৈছে এটা ভাষাৰ এনাজৰী। সেইবাবেই এটা ভাষা জীয়াই থাকিবলৈ হলে সেই ভাষাৰ সাহিত্যৰ সৃষ্টি অতিকৈ প্ৰয়োজনীয়। ছাত্ৰ - ছাত্ৰীসকলে নিজ নিজ প্ৰতিভা প্ৰকাশ কৰিব পাৰে নিজৰ শিক্ষা অনুষ্ঠানৰ আলোচনীখনৰ মাধ্যমেৰে। যিহেতু আমাৰ মহাবিদ্যালয়খনি বিভিন্ন জাতি, ধৰ্ম, ভাষা - সংস্কৃতিৰ ছাত্ৰ - ছাত্ৰীৰে ভৰপূৰ সেয়েহে বিভিন্ন ধৰণেৰে কবিতা, গল্প, প্ৰবন্ধ ইত্যাদিৰে আলোচনী খন সমৃদ্ধিশালী কৰি তুলিবলৈ চেষ্টা কৰা হৈছে।

কৌশলগত আইন ৰ শিক্ষাৰ মাজত Literary DLCIANএ আমাক এক উৎসাহ প্ৰদান কৰে জীৱন টো অলপ বেলেগ ধৰণেৰে চাবলৈ। ইয়াৰ লগত জড়িত হৈ গৌৰৱ অনুভৱ কৰিছো।

ধন্যবাদেৰে

জয়তু দিশপুৰ আইন মাৰিড্যালয়

Dispur Law



## FEEDBACK OF LITERARY DLCIAN

The magazine creates a rejuvenate outlook for the reader and its versatility is spectacular. It clearly downpour the caliber of writers and various sections of the magazine captivate the eyes of the viewer, which clearly describes the creativity and immaculate mindset of the sender. I appreciate the flawless efforts of the faculty who gave their pretentious attention towards the magazine. The viewer should gratify the praiseworthy work of the Literary Club. Writing is a time consuming process and it takes patience to be held and the words that we use are the presentation of our thought process, the writers are really liberal. I respect the entire team of the Literary Club and their hard work.

Dhananjay Kumar Rawat  
BA LLB (1st semester)

The E-magazine of the First vol. was really nice and eye catching. All of the stories, poetries, articles of both English and Assamese sections were nice to read. Also the cover page is well designed for the magazine. The struggles and efforts which have been put through the members of the club has brought out the best version of the magazine.

Thank You

Snata Prayashi Medhi  
(BA LLB,3rd semester)

The E-magazine Literary DLCian is a great work started by our teachers and it is very pleasing to read all the published work. The articles, poems and stories are well written. The faculty and the students put a lot of effort into making it a successful one. It has come so far after its first volume with their writings, this magazine is helping students to write creative work and encouraging them to do something different.

Thank you.

Torali Bhuyan  
3yrs LLB, 5th sem

Literary DLCian Vol 2, Issue 2 was very good, it was very good to read the poem, articles and story. Keep writing like this in future and also want to say thanks to all the teachers and members.

Dipika Das

The first volume of the E-magazine was really nice, the poems, article and story was too good. The faculty and students gave their efforts for successfully publishing the E-magazine. Keep writing all students and my friends to publish the next issue of the E-magazine. And also thank you to all teachers and literary members for their support.

Thank you  
Twinkle Basumatary  
LLB,5th sem

The vol.1 of the E-magazine was very beautiful and nice. The stories, poems and articles are very well defined. Writing is the best way to improve our skills and it also develops our thinking process. There are different topics in every writing. Every teacher, editors and the members of the club have worked hard to bring out main outcomes of the writing. Thank you to all the teachers, editors and the members of the DLC group for making the E-magazine so wonderful. The E-magazine is the way which helps us put our efforts in bringing out positive thinking. It helps us to make us more active towards our writings. My special thanks is for our respected teacher Jintu sir and Chandamita ma'am and respected Librarian Madam Pallavi Ma'am for putting their best efforts and love to make the E-magazine successful.

Thank you  
Akankshya Barua  
(BALLB -5 year 3rd semester)

The E-magazine of our DLCians volume 1 is really helping every student as well as the reader outside the college to generate and polish their reading skills and it brings more curiosity inside them to read more articles, poems, stories etc. especially the interview part of our respected Jintu Sir which will help others to know how the interview has taken of others. I would like to thank Pallavi Ma'am for making the volume so interesting, decorative and taking such initiative and pain to bring something new in this era of internet and also to all the members of the E-magazine committee. Lastly but not least, thank you respected teachers of the group for keeping all the members and the writers motivated for such wonderful (E-magazine) work.

Thank you  
Chirag Agarwal  
BA.LLB. (1st Semester)

Literary Dlcian, Vol.2, Issue.2 was very nice. All the stories, articles, poetries are well written. The magazine is a successful one because of the hard work of the literary club members. Keep it up in future. I would like to thank my respected teachers who encourage us to write to develop our creative mind and also congratulations to the entire team of DLC literary club.

Bibha Borthakur  
B.A. LL.B. 3rd sem

Literary DLCian vol 1 Issue 2 is very nice. The poetries, articles, stories etc. are very good. My special thanks to our respected teachers Dr. Jintu Borah Sir, Dr. Chandamita Sarma ma'am, Mrs. Pallavi Neog Ma'am and all other teachers. I am also grateful to Dipika ba, Papori ba, Twinkle ba, and Alok and all other members who have contributed to the club events.

Ipshita Bhuyan  
B.A LL.B. 3rd sem

My college days @ DLC are the best part of my life. My college encouraged me to explore my talent & potential by providing an exceptional learning environment. I am really grateful to my teachers who have changed my whole aspect towards learning. I am grateful to be part of such an institution. Reading our e-magazine takes me back to my college days. The contents of the magazine are good and interesting. I'm sure this magazine will of course always connect alumni like me to college. Thank you "LITERARY DLCIAN".

T. Harikrishnan  
LL.B (2015-18)  
DLC, Alumnus



**POEMS**

**ENGLISH SECTION**

DISOUR LAIK COLLEGE



## THE PERENNIAL FEELINGS

*Can I forget the sunshine  
During winter?*

*Can I forget the cuckoo Bird at Bohag Bihu,  
Can I forget my mother When I am not at home?*

*Can I forget the Luit at Summer?*

*Can I forget my mother land Assam when I am at Different state?*

*I cannot;*

*'Cause they are perennial Rivers flow in my heart.*

*Like them there are many Rivers and rivulets flow in My heart,*

*All help my heart to keep its tenderness.*

*Dr Jintu Borah*

*Assistant Professor, English*



## MOMENT OF APPRECIATION

*There I see\_*

*A sequence of new chapter  
Of 365 pages awaiting for,  
expecting me to adorn it  
with new vitality.*

*Looking for me to embellish  
my very own touch to,  
it's existing charisma  
for making me more attractive.*

*I whirl back to glimpse  
the chapter I've put down,  
and all I observed was  
love and optimism,  
with unresolved tests.*

*Which eventually has  
led to the emotions  
of great happiness and  
a baggage full of wisdom.*

*Cherished every second  
and every moment,  
and my very being  
makes me earnest for life.  
I'm grateful for the returns.*

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*Rakhita Roy  
LL.M. 2nd semester*



## IF I WAS A BOOK

I left my dream behind,  
Which I never wanted to leave,  
I accepted the reality  
and forgot the past.  
I smile a lot, to hide my pain,  
But it's sometime still  
Visible on my face.

Once I was a bihu competitor among 100 people,  
But now it's not same.  
Now I am unable to hear  
The sound of 'Dhol' for two hours and more.

I gave up with many things of past,  
But few things are still the same.  
Time changed,  
People changed but my dream  
Is still the same.

If I was a book,  
People could read me.  
And know my emotions  
to become a 'Bihu Quari'  
That it's still the same.

People believe that past  
Is a waste paper,  
But not all past are same.

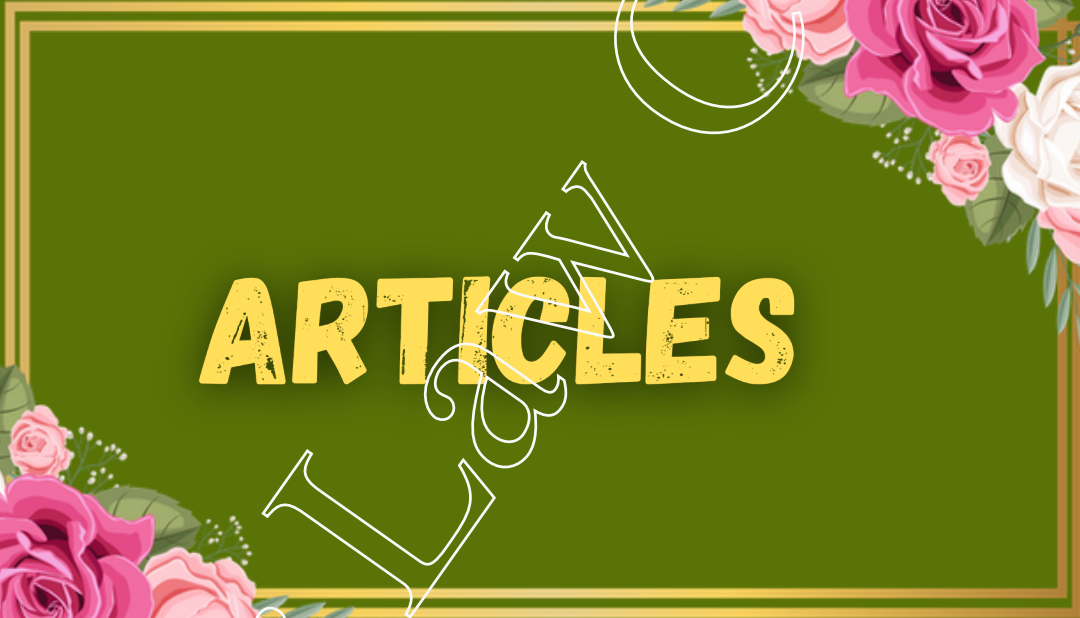
DISPURMUKH  
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Akankshya Baruah  
5 year B.A.LL.B. 4th Semester



Disputes  
LAW  
Colleges

**ARTICLES**



# AMBITION

Everyone may have an ambition. Some people pursue it throughout their lives and attain or reach their goals during their lifetime. Many people live their lives without ambition. Ambitious people always go far beyond than people who are not ambitious. Sometimes we have to give up our ambition when the time of the goal expires. At that time we have to set a new ambitious goal rather than stick to the useless goal. One should have an ambition in life. It will enrich a person. As I am writing the article the first thought that comes to my mind is that about the topic noted writer late Sri. Homen Borgohain wrote a book and I have gone through the book. Yes, my ambition to be a writer was also the result of reading the writings of my favorite author Sri. Homen Borgohain. Many things may be changed for ambition. For example, one may change for birth place and come to town or city, again one may go from one country to another country. If we see the lives of writers, singers, actors, players etc we can very clearly perceive it. Every one's desired place may be different. As I am interested in literature I know more such examples. We find many Indian diasporic writers like Jhumpa Lahiri, V.S.Naipaul Kiran Desai, Bharati Mukherjee etc. It is not necessary that in the early life only people have to get success. It is because one has to train himself to be a skilled one to succeed in any field. The time, opportunity, and circumstances may be different for different people. For example, Benjamin Franklin discovered electricity in lightning at the age of 46, (1752), Abraham Lincoln became the President of USA at the age of 52 (1861), at the age 60 Silbhogdra (Rebati Mohan Dutta Choudhri) became famous as an Assamese short story writer and received Sahitya Academy Award for his short story collection, 'Madhupur Bahu Dur', published his first literary book at the age 47, 'Madhupur aru Tarangini' a novel in 1971. Nirad Chandra Choudhuri wrote, 'Autobiography of an Unknown Indian' in 1951, when he was around 50; he wrote the sequel of the book ('Thy Hand, Great Anarch!' in 1987. Khuswanta Singh also wrote A History of the Sikhs (2005) and other books at his later age. There are countless examples. We have to pursue our goal with patience and success cannot very far from us. Ambition may be one or many. But a person should follow one ambition throughout their lives because in a short life we cannot do many things perfectly. So to be perfect in one field we have to give up many other things which may deviate us from our goal. It is better to be the best in a field than to be mediocre in many fields. So let's have an ambition in life, if we do not have one till date.

**Dr Jintu Borah**  
**Assistant Professor, English**





## MEMORY OF GREETING CARD

The human lifestyle has changed dramatically over the years. When I look back to a few years, the memories of the glorious years fill my heart and mind. There was a time when a new year really meant something new because I used to keep waiting for Greeting Cards with new ideas and designs. My readers are probably wondering what the new ideas were that were so memorable or nostalgic. Dear readers of this generation who are engulfed in a world ruled by digital technology, my new ideas were how to design a New Year's greeting card and also handmade gifts.

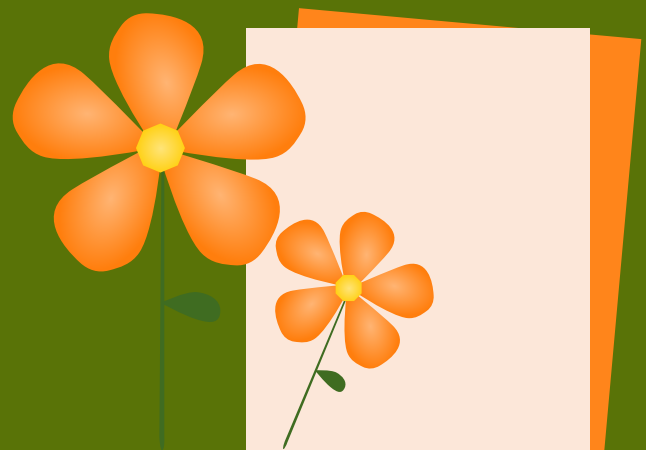
As soon as the final examinations were over, I used to start thinking about designing greeting cards for my teachers, elders, friends, and my parents. I used to check my piggy bank and buy everything I needed to make greeting cards and gifts, such as bunches of flowers of organic cloth, hand-made handkerchiefs, face towels, small teddy bears, and so on. Me and my friends met at one place and made cards together. Our hearts were filled with a festive mood, and we all kept waiting for that beautiful day i.e. the start of a new year when we would exchange cards and handmade gifts filled with our words of love and respect. We never wished Happy New Year over any digital media, though in those days also there were telephones, social networking called "ORKUT," "Facebook," etc. Cards were made from natural flowers pasted on chart papers, while I used to use things like water colours, little curly wood chips from pencils, dried flower petals, etc. Every year, towards the end of December, we start to think of new ideas for making greeting cards, and that made the year new for us.

The present age is an age of digital technologies. Today, human emotions, sentiments, and wishes are represented by emoji in WhatsApp, Facebook, Instagram, Twitter, etc. People exchange new year's greetings and other festival greetings in a matter of seconds via social digital platforms, either by writing a few common lines or forwarding wishes sent by others. Our phones are jammed by such digital wishes, but ironically, we remember the wishes of very few people. Technology can rule the world, but not our emotions, and the memories will remain forever.

Dispur

**Mrs. Pallavi Neog**

**Librarian, Dispur Law College**





# WOMEN ARE NOW RAISING VOICE

The world of humanity sustained on diversity of gender in general and on male and female in particular. Without economic, political and social participation of both male and female, our society could not be developed and achieve a new dimension in every field of success and growth. There should not be any geographical limitation to any gender to establish equality and right and this is applicable in every corner of the world. Development of society and human progress is very much dependent on the promotion of gender justice, equality of men and women. There is every need of gender equality for promotion of humanity, but ironically, the position of woman in the society is still inferior to man. The tears of gender discrimination are continuing in this era also.

No one can deny the fact that women in India have a considerable progress after independence, but it is also clear that their position is not satisfactory till today. The terms 'suppression' and 'oppression' both are associated with a female from birth and create gender biasness in the form of "a boy child can do this and a girl child can't". Therefore, it is the time to change the 'suppression' and 'oppression' into 'liberation'. No matter that there are ample of laws and enactments adopted by Indian Judiciary for development of women status; but women are still subjected to exploitation. Women may be rich or poor, educated or non educated, self-earning or housewife, modern or conservative; they are still not well protected within safest confinement or in the hands of strangers in the form of sexual or physical assault and harassment, denial of her authority over her body and mind.

There are enormous declarations and policies throughout the world to strengthen women and promote women empowerment and for justice against violence. But women are unable to change the dormant situation despite of all these. To protect and maintain the status of women, Indian legislature and judiciary adopted various laws in different time period. Among them the Hindu Marriage Act 1955, the Hindu Adoption and Maintenance Act 1956, the Hindu Minority and Guardianship Act 1956, the Dowry Prohibition Act 1961, the Hindu Succession Act, the Hindu Women Right to Property Act, the Equal Remuneration Act, the Domestic Violence and Prohibition Act 2005, different sections and clauses provided in Civil Procedure Code and Criminal Procedure Code and different penalty and punishment provided in Indian Penal Code to protect Indian women status etc. are important. The Indian Constitution provides provisions and articles for equal status of men and women in elaborated form, still gender biasness is sustained. Also, several human rights instruments endorse right to equal access to justice under the recognize and emerging humanitarian laws and international criminal law.

Men and women are equal. Gender justice is the crux of every civilized society. The Hindu Succession (Amendment) Act 2005 was passed, granting daughters the right to their parents' property, the Act was revised to make married daughter's right in father's property identical to those of a son. Till recently in some states the Hindu women did not get a share in the family's agricultural land. After the death of the father, his property was shared equally among the sons. Recently, the law has changed. According to the new law, sons as well as daughters can get equal share in the land. The law will benefit a lot of women as they have equal rights now. Alongside, this is a case of gender equality.

All human beings born free with equal rights and dignity, therefore, men and women are equal in rights, liberty, security and dignity. Men and women are the two pillars of the societal composition. They are considered as complementary and supplementary in all aspects of life. But ironically the position of women is still pathetic and inferior in comparison to men and leads a subordinate position. Now, the important question is that who will help women to defend in such situation. Who will help to recognize or teach women to maintain self respect, their dignity and importance? Of course, an individual woman first and foremost has to learn and understand herself and to empower her own mind to develop the societal thinking for women and how to be a protector of herself. Until and unless women herself recognize their importance in the society and deny to accept that she is not only an element either in terms of production or reproduction who serves the masculine interest in both societal and domestic front, no one can provide cent percent protection to women. Every women need to concentrate or focus on right direction. Everyone individually should step out and raise voice against immoral things in their vicinity without concealing anything; they should not stop to talk about physical or mental rape faced in their life. They should not think of any family status or any other things while raising their voice. When women are enough to protect her, then only their status will be protected under the umbrella of Judiciary or society in the fight for justice. So, it is the time to raise voice against all odds and women are now raising their voice throughout the world specially in the oppressed areas. course, an individual woman first and foremost has to learn and understand herself and to empower her own mind to develop the societal thinking for women and how to be a protector of herself. Until and unless women herself recognize their importance in the society and deny to accept that she is not only an element either in terms of production or reproduction who serves the masculine interest in both societal and domestic front, no one can provide cent percent protection to women. Every women need to concentrate or focus on right direction. Everyone individually should step out and raise voice against immoral things in their vicinity without concealing anything; they should not stop to talk about physical or mental rape faced in their life. They should not think of any family status or any other things while raising their voice. When women are enough to protect her, then only their status will be protected under the umbrella of Judiciary or society in the fight for justice. So, it is the time to raise voice against all odds and women are now raising their voice throughout the world specially in the oppressed areas.

**Dr. Plabita Saikia**  
**Assistant Professor (Law)**





STORIES

DISPUR LAI COLLEGE




# DEATH IS NOT THE END OF LIFE

I woke up on a bed which doesn't feel like my bed, it was not the bed where I felt at ease after coming from school, the bed where I would forget all my tiredness and would sleep to my impossible but craziest dreams. No, this is not my bed, and as I was trying to look around, I saw my mother talking to a nurse and then when I realized that this is not my room but the hospital's room, my beautiful mother came towards me and she sat next to me. My mother still was looking the most beautiful as she ever has been but this is not what I wanted to see on her, the tears, the tears which were rolling from her eyes and slowly falling into the bedsheet through her cheeks. I could not see my mother cry like that even though I know that I'm a patient in this hospital who is in her last stage of breast cancer.

I'm Roohi, and I'm a cancer patient and I've been here for quite a time, I've been going through several diagnoses due to the disease I'm carrying on this body. Life has never put me on good lines but there was this person who always tried to make my lines better, clearer and smoother, my 'Maa'. Maa was just 21 years old when she gave birth to me, my father never accepted my birth because of some reasons I never knew, and to run away from responsibilities, he used to stay far away from us most of the time saying that he's busy with his work. And then one day, not too surprised I was, my father left us when I was just 7 years old. Since then my only family was my mother, she worked at her best to give me the best life like any other family would give their children. She never actually gave up on me and on my life. And imagining that now this person will have to live a life without me, it brings more pain to me than the pain I've of dying. Everyone makes goals in their life. And I don't even know what I'm doing right now, eventually I'll be dying one day. It breaks my heart each second to know that even though I'm living, I'm living to die. Maa came to me and she said still smiling with those tears on her face looking at me, "Never lose your hope Roohi, even though you know that you've been put in the worst situations of life, you're still not allowed to think that you're dying. Death isn't the negative thing we've been conditioned to think it is. Death brings the beauty of life to sharp relief. Death empowers us to live consciously from the heart. And sometimes death is not just the end for a life but is a new beginning to start." Listening to those words Maa was saying to me I've never really seen someone so strong and so positive as her. And may be this is the reason why I've never feared death in my life. I might die but I'm not scared of dying because all these years which I've spent, I've spent good moments and a good life with my mother. I might not be able to make my mother proud to bring any of my dreams in reality like other children but I'll keep myself to a good life until the end of my time so that this person always feels proud of giving birth to a daughter like me.

(This is a fictional story of a brave girl, Roohi. This story is based on her braveness and a mother's endless and unconditional love for her daughter, where she never thought once to give up on her daughter. You should never lose your hope no matter how tough your path is to live on but should always keep on cherishing the good things you've done in your life).

Snata Prayashi Medhi  
5 years, B.A.LL.B 4th semester

YOU CAN  
DO IT! 

# WE ARE ALIVE

As we woke up in the morning, Mom called us for breakfast so me and my brother headed to the dining room. After which we insisted her to let us play outside as it was a cheerful day. At first, she denied but later on she allowed on one condition that not to go near the cemetery. We went outside and played a lot but one thing that made a room in my mind was why Mom told us not to go near the cemetery? As I was thinking, Mom called us inside. We went and sat beside the fireplace where Mom started to narrate stories of our Dad's bravery as of how he fought during World War I which we listened to interestingly. We fell asleep there and the next morning I woke up with the sound of the doorbell ringing to which I thought that might be Dad so I rushed downstairs to see but to my despair there was no one on the door. Suddenly I heard my brother screaming upstairs and I ran to him and saw that our room was all messed up, bedsheets had fallen from the bed, our study table was all rumbled up seeing which my brother screamed out of fear. I somehow managed to console him saying it might be done by a cat. We both tidied the mess and started studying. In the evening as I was sitting beside the window I saw my brother playing outside with a ball and it felt like he was playing with someone so I went to check but as I turned I saw someone pass by the door. At first I thought it would be Mom but as I followed there was no one. I rushed downstairs and went outside and asked my brother whom he was talking to? He pointed his finger towards the air and said that it's his friend Victor who had come to stay in the house but I was shocked to see no one and terrified by his words I took him inside the house and told Mom about it to which she reacted normally saying he is just joking around. Seeing her so calm I too ignored the matter. After dinner we went to our room where we found a toy car which did not belong to us so I asked my brother about it to which he said it belonged to Victor. I asked him where Victor was. And my brother replied he is sitting beside him. After a moment the lamp beside our bed started blinking and I freaked out listening which Mom came and asked me and I told her everything about it but she did not believe me I also told her about the lady that passed by the door in the evening but she did not listen and scolded me for fantasizing such things. She warned me not to behave like this and went away. Saddened by this I sat beside the window and started looking outside where saw a man coming towards our house I thought it was Dad but Mom scolded me so I did not go to check and planned to talk to him the next morning.

Next morning my eyes opened with the rays of the sun entering through the window. My brother was already awake. I asked him how he managed to open the curtains as it was difficult for him to reach the height to which he replied that Victor's Mom had opened it hearing this I got furious and went downstairs to tell Dad about it. As I went downstairs and asked Mom about Dad she again scolded me saying how Dad can come here as he is serving the country. At that point I felt like I was really fantasizing things so I went outside and sat on the swing thinking about Dad. Suddenly the other swing beside me started swinging which freaked me out and I rushed towards the house and hid under the blanket in my room. After a while someone started pulling the blanket, I got scared and grabbed the blanket as much as I could but the person pulled so hard that it fell down and I kept my eyes closed until I heard the voice of my Mom saying why I was hiding under the blanket. I opened my eyes and saw Mom in front of me and breathed out deeply. I wanted to tell her but as she won't believe me, I preferred to stay quiet. She brought lunch for me as I was upset. She kissed me and apologized for behaving rudely with me.

After that many scenarios happened with me, I saw an old lady walking by the hallway, I saw my brother playing with someone, I again saw the old lady sitting in my bathroom. All these paranormal activities shook me from within but was unable to utter a word as Mom did not believe me. Thinking about the scenarios I was sitting beside my window where I saw the same man going through the front gate. This time I assembled all my strength and courage and followed the man through the gate till he disappeared in the night. I searched for him but could not find him. As I was returning back, I found myself near the cemetery and remembered Mom's words "Never go near the cemetery". I was curious to know as to why she always told us so. I went inside the cemetery to see what was there and suddenly I tumbled upon a rock and fell above a tomb where I saw something which shook me. I opened the door and saw my Mom and brother sitting beside the fireplace and asked "Why did you kill us Mom?"

With tears in her eyes she narrated that our Dad had died long ago while serving the country during World War I. After hearing that she became so weak that she can't think of a life without him and so she at first killed us in our room and after that she poisoned herself near the fireplace. At that moment I reconciled that the activities that I witnessed were of the family that came to stay in the house. The old lady was Victor's grandmother who used to stay with him in our room that is why I saw her passing by the door and sitting in the bathroom. The man that I saw was Victor's father who came to visit them that day. The curtains were really opened by Victor's mother as she came to wake up Victor. Victor used to see my brother as they both were of same age so they played together which freaked out the nerves of the other family members as we were dead and so they left the house the next morning as we watched them leave. After they left Mom went to the front gate and picked up the hoarding and fixed it near the gate which says "FOR SALE".

**Paushali Sinha**

**3 year LL.B. 6th Semester**

Dispur Law  
MAK



**ASSAMESE**

**SECTION**

Dispute Resolution College





COLLEGE

কবিতা



Dispur Law

## বিষ্ণুৰাভা

জনালো প্ৰণাম  
হে কলাগুৰু  
জিনিলা হৃদয় তুমি শত-সহস্ৰৰ  
মুহিলা সবাকে  
গীতে, মাতে,  
নৃত্যই, সাহিত্যই সকলো ক্ষেত্ৰতে  
নমশ্য পুৰুধা অসমীয়া জাতিৰ,  
গঢ়ি গলা জাতি  
শ্ৰী মন্ত শংকৰ,  
শ্ৰী মন্ত মাধৱ,  
ৰসৰাজ লক্ষ্মীনাথ,  
ৰূপকোঁৱৰৰ দৰে  
গীতে, মাতে  
সাহিত্যই, নৃত্যই, নাটক আৰু  
গণমুক্তিৰ সংগ্ৰামেৰে ধন্য কৰিলা  
অসমীয়া জাতি  
ধন্য কৰিলা  
এই ভূমি  
আৰু নিজৰো জীৱন,  
যি জীৱনে পাই গ'ল অমৰত,  
মনুষ্যতৰ পৰা  
হৈ পৰিল  
দেৱত স্বৰূপ  
ক্ষণজন্মা!

ড॰ জিন্টুমনি বৰা

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# ল'ৰালি

ৰাতিপুৱা শুই উঠিয়েই মাৰ কোলাত,  
আবেলি দেউতাৰ হাতত হাত ধৰি ঘূৰি ফুৰাত,  
গধূলি আইতাৰ সাধু শুনাত,  
এই স্মৃতিবোৰে বাৰুকৈয়ে আমনি কৰে যেন আকৌ এবাৰ জীয়াবলৈ ল'ৰালিৰ সেই জীৱন।  
ৰাতিৰ আকাশত তৰা গণি,  
চোতালতে শুই যোৱা,  
কুলিৰ লগত সুৰে সুৰ মিলোৱা,  
সকলোবোৰ যেন আজি আইতাৰ সাধুৰ দৰে নোহোৱা হৈ গৈছে।  
মাথোঁ হেঁপাহ,  
ল'ৰালিৰ সেই দিনলৈ উভতি যাবলৈ।  
ডাঙৰ হব আহি ল'ৰালি গছকিলো,  
এতিয়া আকৌ ল'ৰালিকে বিচাৰোঁ  
কিন্তু ঘূৰাই পামনে?  
ল'ৰালিৰ সেই দিনবোৰ।  
পাৰিমন্যে,  
আকৌ এবাৰ ল'ৰালিৰ সেই জীৱন জীয়াবলৈ?

উন্মী চালমা লুছেইন

পাঁচ বছৰীয়া আইন পাঠ্যক্রম, ২ ষাণ্মাসিক,

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COLLEGE

প্ৰবন্ধ

Dispur LAM

# ইতিহাস প্ৰসিদ্ধ জোনবিল মেলা

অসমৰ এটি আকৰ্ষণীয় ও ইতিহাস প্ৰসিদ্ধ উৎসৱ জোনবিল মেলা। পাহাৰ ভৈয়ামৰ মিলনতীৰ্থ জোনবিল মেলা। প্ৰাচীন গোভা ৰাজ্যৰ পৰম্পৰা অনুসৰি মাঘ মাহৰ প্ৰথমটো বৃহস্পতিবাৰৰ পৰা আৰম্ভ হয় এই মেলা। বিনিময়ৰ হাট ৰূপে প্ৰসিদ্ধ এই জোনবিল মেলা মধ্য অসমৰ মৰিগাঁও জিলাৰ মধ্যৱৰ্তী অঞ্চলৰ জাগীৰোডৰ পৰা উত্তৰে ৩ কিলোমিটাৰ দূৰত্বত জোনবিলৰ পাৰত অনুষ্ঠিত হয়। বিনিময় প্ৰথাৰে সজীৱ হৈ পৰে এই মেলা।

জনশ্ৰুতি মতে গোভা ৰাজ্যৰ প্ৰতিষ্ঠাপক ৰজা জনে ৰাণীৰ সৈতে শুক্ল পক্ষৰ নিশাৰ জোনৰ পোহৰত বিলৰ পানী তিৰবিৰাই থকা দেখি বিলখনিৰ সৌন্দৰ্য্যই ৰজা ৰাণীক মুগ্ধ কৰাৰ লগতে বিলৰ পানীত জোমৰ অপূৰ্ব দৃশ্যই ৰজাৰ মনত ক্ৰিয়া কৰে আৰু ৰু তেতিয়াৰ পৰাই সেই বিলখনিৰ নাম জোনবিল মেলা। তিৱা ভাষাত চম্বাই মানে জোন আৰু বিল মানে বিল পাছত ৰজাই তেওঁৰ নতুন ৰাজ্যৰ কথা জনাবলৈ দাঁতিকাষৰীয়া ৰজা প্ৰজা সকলোকে আমন্ত্ৰণ জনাই জোন বিলৰ পাৰতে দৰবাৰ পাতিলে। কাষৰীয়া জয়তা, সৈৰাম, নেলি, চহৰী আৰু স্বয়ং গোভা ৰজা মেলাত উপস্থিত থাকিল। ছয় ৰাজ্যৰ প্ৰজাই চাৰিদিন ধৰি জোন বিলৰ পাৰত মেলা পাতিলে।

পূৰ্বৰ পৰম্পৰা অনুযায়ী কাৰ্বি আংলং আৰু মেঘালয়ৰ পৰা পাহাৰৰ লোকসকল আহি বিলৰ পাৰত ভিৰ কৰেহি। তেওঁলোকে ধানৰ নৰাৰে সৰু সৰু পজাঘৰ সাজি তাতেই সেইকেইদিন বহুৰঙী কৰি তোলে। সেইকেইদিন তেওঁলোকে তাত মত বিনিময় কৰে। মেলাৰ মূল বিষয় হৈছে বিনিময় প্ৰথা।

মেলা আৰম্ভ হোৱাৰ পূৰ্বে জোনবিলত ৰজাৰ পৰিষদবৰ্গ তথা বিভিন্ন গাঁৱৰ নিৰ্দিষ্ট ব্যক্তিবোৰে মাছ মাৰে। ইয়াক 'ৰজা মাছ' মৰা বুলি কয়। সেই মাছেৰে জোনবিলৰ পাৰতে ৰজাৰ সহিতে সকলোৱে মিলিজুলি ভোজভাত খায়। ইয়াৰ পিছদিনা সকলো ৰাইজলৈ এই বিলখন মুকলি কৰি দিয়ে। আৰু মেলাৰ আৰম্ভণি হয়। অসমৰ বিভিন্ন উৎসৱ সমূহৰ ভিতৰত জোনবিল মেলাৰো এক বিশেষ স্থান আছে।

বৰছা কলিতা,  
পাঁচ বছৰীয়া আইন পাঠ্যক্ৰম, চতুৰ্থ শাৰ্মাসিক

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অনুবাদ গল্প

Dispur Laxmi College

# মোৰ বাইকখন

হৰেনৰ লগত বন্দবস্ত পাক্কা হৈ গল। মুঠ ত্ৰিশ হাজাৰ টকাত হৰেনে মোৰ বাইক খন কিনিব। হৰেন মোৰ সংস্কৃত শালপতি। গতিকে কোনো লেখা মেলাৰ ভেজাল নলৈ মাত্ৰ মুখৰ কথাৰেই বিক্ৰি সম্পূৰ্ণ হল। একেবহাতে হৰেনে গ'গল পেৰ দ্বাৰা মোৰ একাউন্টত টকা ট্ৰেন্সফাৰ কৰি দিলো।

ছাবি দুপাট হৰেনলৈ আগবঢ়াই দি মই কলো -- "আজিৰ পৰা এই খনৰ মালিক তুমি। ডিটিঅ অফিচৰ কৰ্মজ পদাৰ্থৰ লেঠা কিন্তু তুমি সোনকালে মাৰি লবা।"

হাঁহি হাঁহি হৰেন বাইক খন চলাই ওলাই গল। হৰেন ওলাই যোৱাৰ লগে লগে মোৰ বুকুখনত কিবা এটা খালি খালি ভাবে হেচি ধৰিলে। কৰবাৰ পৰা অচিন শোক এটা আহি হৃদয়ৰ কোনত খুন্দিয়াব ধৰিলে। কিবা এটা যেন হেৰুৱালো, কোনোবা এজন যেন কাষৰ পৰা আঁতৰি গল।

অদ্ভুত ধৰণৰ শোক এটাই বুকুখন তোলপাৰ কৰিব ধৰিলে। এইখন বাইক কিনিছিলো ঠিক আমাৰ বিয়াৰ পাছতেই। মোৰ পুৰণা বাইকখন বিক্ৰী কৰি আৰু মৌচুমীয়ে নিজৰ অফিচৰ পৰা লোৱা ঋণ গ'গলখাই বাইকখন লৈছিলো। বাইক খনৰ বঙা বঙটো পচন্দ কৰিছিল মৌচুমীয়ে।

নতুন বাইকত মোৰ নতুন সংসাৰ আৰম্ভ হৈছিল। ফাচিবজাৰ, পাৰ্শ্বজাৰ, আঁতৰি -- মৌচুমী পিছৰ ছিটত বহাই গুৱাহাটি খনত ঘূৰি ফুৰিছিলো। বন্ধৰ দিনত হাজো হয়গ্ৰীৰ, সোণাপুৰৰ খাবা। মুঠতে সকলোতে মই, মৌচুমী আৰু বাইক -- আমি তিনিটা।

এটা জীৱন্ত প্ৰাণীৰ দৰেই বাইকখন আমাৰ লগত আছিল। ধপধপ হৈ ওলোৱা প্ৰাণীজনৰ শব্দ যেন তাৰ বুকুৰ স্পন্দন, তীক্ষ্ণ তাৰ হৰ্ণৰ মাত, চকু দুটাৰ দৰে হেডলাইট দুটা, সীৰা - ধমনীৰে বন্ধ বগাই ফুৰাৰ দৰেই পাইপে পাইপে বাগৰি যোৱা পেট্ৰল --- হয়, মোৰ বাইকখন জীৱন্ত প্ৰাণী আছিল। আছিল সুখ দুখৰ প্ৰতিটো সময়ৰ আমাৰ সংসাৰৰ এজন সাক্ষী আৰু সাৰথি হৈ।

বুকুৰ উৰুঙা উৰুঙা ভাবটো বাঢ়ি আহিব ধৰিলে। নাই মই এই বাইকখনৰ পৰা আঁতৰি থাকিব নোৱাৰিম। ইয়াক আঁতৰাই মোৰ সংসাৰ সম্পূৰ্ণ হব নোৱাৰে।

বেছিম বুলি ইমান গভিৰ ভাবে কথাটো চিন্তা কৰা নাছিলো। মৌচুমীয়ে স্কুটি এখন কিনিছিল অফিচ যাবলৈ সুবিধা হব বুলি। কিন্তু কিনাৰ দুদিনমানৰ পাছতে মৌচুমীয়ে শানি বীৰ্য অসুস্থতাৰ বাবে স্কুটি চলাব এৰিব লগা হল। গতিকে মোৰ নিজৰ বাইক খন আৰু স্কুটি দুয়োখনকে ব্যৱহাৰ কৰা মনুত অকল মই এজন হৈ পৰিলো। বাইকখন যিহেতু কিনাৰ আঠবছৰমান হল, গতিকে বয়সৰ হিচাবত নতুন স্কুটিখনে আগস্থান পালে। যদিও বাইকতকৈ স্কুটি চলাই মই বৰ সন্তোষ পোৱা নাই। বাইকৰ শক্তি আছে, আছে গতি। তদুপৰি মাইনেজ স্কুটিতকৈ বহুত। তথাপিও মৌচুমীৰ ইচ্ছা -- স্কুটিখন থাকক, গাটো ভাল পালে কেতিয়াবা চলাব।

সাতে সোতৰই মিলাই আজি ৰাতিপুৱা হৰেন আমাৰ ঘৰলৈ আহোতে কথাৰ মাজতে বাইকখন বিকিম বুলি কলো। হৰেনেও বাইক এখন কিনাৰ কথা চিন্তা কৰি আছিল। মোৰ বাইকখন যিহেতু নতুন বাইক দৰেই যত্নৰে ৰাখিছিলো, গতিকে একে উশাহতে হৰেনে কিনিবলৈ ৰাজী হৈ গল।

আৰু এতিয়া হাজাৰটা স্মৃতিৰে জুৰি দি ৰাখিছে। সোৱা উলুবাৰী চাৰিআলিৰ চিগনেল পইন্ট। ক্লাছ টানি বৈ আছো। সেউজীয়া লাইট জ্বলাৰ লগে লগে ক্লাছ এৰি দিম, বেলেগে এক্সলেটৰ পকাই মানে মোৰ বাইক সকলোৰে আগত ওলাই যাব আৰু এক্সলেটৰ পকাও মানে বহুত কেইখন গাড়ীক পাছ পেলাই ধুমুহাৰ গতিত ওলাই যাম। মৌচুমী পাছত বহি ললে এনেকৈ জোৰত বাইক চলিব নিদিয়। ভয়তে পাছফালৰ চুলিত হাতেৰে টানি দিয়ে। মোৰ আকৌ মৌচুমী পাছত বহিলে জোৰত বাইক চলাবলৈ মন যায়। মুঠতে চিঞৰ বাখৰ, গালি গালাজৰ মাজত বাইক এটা মধ্যমীয়া গতিত চলি থাকে।

নাই এইখন বাইকখন দৰে আৰু বেলেগ এখন হয়তো নাপাম। এইখনত হাজাৰটা স্মৃতি জড়িত হৈ আছে। লাহে লাহে আঁতৰি হৈ আহিছে আৰু মোৰ মনটোৱে বাইকখনৰ কাৰণে বেছিকৈ হাহাকাৰ কৰিব ধৰিছে। বাৰাণ্ডাৰ বাইকখন পাৰ্ক কৰা ঠাইখন খালি হৈ আছে আৰু বাৰে বাৰে মোৰ চকুদুটা তালৈ গৈছে।

কৰ্মসূত্ৰে মৌচুমী বৰ্তমান গুৱাহাটিৰ বাহিৰত। ভাৰাক্ৰান্ত মন এটা লৈ মৌচুমীলৈ ফোন কৰিলো - মনৰ সকলো কথা ভাঙি পেলি কলো। সম্ভৱ নাই ৰাতিপুৱা ফোন কৰি বাইকখন হৰেনক বিক্ৰী কৰাৰ কথা জনোৱাৰ পাছত মৌচুমীৰ মনতো মোৰ দৰেই কিছুমান আবেগে দিগদাৰি দিছিল। সেয়ে হয়তো মোৰ কথাখিনি শুনি, প্ৰায় লগে লগেই মৌচুমীয়ে কলে -- "নহৰেন বাইকখন বিক্ৰি কৰিব নালাগে দিয়া। তুমি হৰেনক কোৱাচোন কথাটো।"

মৌচুমীৰ ভৰষা পাই পোৱা আৰু নোপোৱাৰ দোধৰ মোধৰ ভাব এটাত পৰিলো। এনেকুৱা লাগিল যেন হৰেনে কৈ দিব -- বাদ দিয়ক ভিনদেউ এইবোৰ। এইবোৰ মনৰ আবেগ, প্ৰেকটিকেল কথা নহয়। বাইক এখনৰ মোৰ বিৰাট প্ৰয়োজন, এইখন আৰু ঘূৰাই নিদিও।

উদগ্ৰীৰ হৈ হৰেনলৈ ফোন লগালো। ৰিঙ হৈ হৈ ফোন কাটি যায়, হৰেনৰ ৰিণ্ণাই নাই।

পাই হেৰোৱাৰ বেদনাৰে মনটো গধুৰ হৈ গল। মনটোক সান্তনা দিয়াই মস্তিষ্ক হৈ আহিল। গালত আগত ভালৰ স্পৰ্শত গম পালো চকুৱেদি পানীৰ ঢল নামিছে।

দুঘন্টামান পাছত হৰেনৰ ফোন আহিল-- ভিনদেউ বেয়া নাপাব, অথনি বহুত ব্যস্ত আছিলো। ফোন ধৰি ওপৰা নাছিলো। কি হ'ল কওঁক।

মোৰ মনৰ সমস্ত কথা হৰেনৰ আগত ভাঙি পাতি কৈ দিলো। অকনো বিলম্ব নকৰি হৰেনে কলে-- চিন্তা নকৰিব ভিনদেউ, মই আপোনাক বাইকখন ঘূৰাই দিম। মাথো মোৰ অহা দুদিনত বাইক এখনৰ বিৰাট প্ৰয়োজন। এই দুদিন মোৰ লগত বাইকখন ৰাখি পৰহীৰ পাছদিনা ৰাতিপুৱাই আপোনাৰ ঘৰলৈ গৈ বাইকখন দি থৈ আহিম।

হাজাৰটা পক্ষীৰ মিঠা কলৰবৰ দৰেই হৰেনৰ মাতষাৰ ভাহি আহিল। মোৰ সঙ্গীক আকৌ ঘূৰাই পাম। আমাৰ পৰিয়ালৰ দায়িত্বশীল নিৰ্জীৱ সদস্যজন পুনৰ ঘৰলৈ ঘূৰি আহিব। বাইকখন নতুনকৈ কিমাৰ আগতে মনত যিধৰণৰ আগ্ৰহ এটা আছিল, তাতকৈও বহুত বেছি আগ্ৰহেৰে মই বাইকখনলৈ বাট চাই বনো।

(গল্পটো ড॰ জিন্টু বৰা চাৰৰ মূল ইংৰাজী গল্প 'The Bike' ৰ ভাবানুবাদ)

ধ্ৰুৱজ্যোতি দাস

তিনি বছৰীয়া পাঠ্যক্ৰম, ষষ্ঠ শাৰ্মাসিক

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**ART GALLERY**

Dispur Law

# JADAV PAYENG

"The forest man"



Jyotishmita Talukdar

Dispur Law college

18/05/2023

Art by Ms. Jyotishmita Talukdar  
5 Year B.A. LL.B. 4th Semester

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# Meeting of the Literary Club



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# BEST CONTENT CONTRIBUTOR

## THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT

*What if I hadn't clicked on you.  
Would I be the same that I am now?*

*Nay.*

*The universe had a plan,  
A plan altogether to sow seeds of hope,  
Illusion of ecstasy, desire of being cherished, in me.  
The paramount of all to push me away  
From the zenith of dreams that I was in visioning.*

*Arifa Begum, LL.B 6th semester*

\*N.P.: This special page is awarded only to that creative student who is active in the Literary Group and is a frequent content contributor .

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**THANK YOU FOR READING**

