

# CAMEO

VOLUME 2, ISSUE 2

## FROM PRINCIPAL'S DESK



It is a matter of pleasure for me that English Department continues to publish Cameo, its online publication which caters to the needs of creative expression of its students. It is my desire that the students should continue to strive on the path of academics and creative expression.

Dr. Anula Maurya,  
Principal

## A JOURNEY TO PEACE



They told me to run  
Run away so long  
Far away from the land  
Land of the restriction.

I ran and ran  
I ran so fast,  
Didn't see back again  
Father told me to run,  
Till the breathe I last.

That land gave me fear,  
Cowardice, numbness and tear,  
I was scared to go out,  
It was full of screams and shout.

They killed,  
And stabbed at the back  
Of my species,  
They tore their clothes,  
They were beasts and rapist.

So father told me to run,  
Run away so far,  
To go away from this land,  
And find a land of power.

Because this place was nothing  
But a place that gave us scar,  
Scars on our faces that was beautiful like flower.

This flower lose its fragrance,  
If it decides to bear the pain,  
Or fight again them again,  
So father told me to run far.

Far away from this shore  
To run away as more,  
And then I finally got a space  
Where there is no power, no gender, no race.  
Where all lies in the same divine  
And finds the peace of soul.

So I walked to the way of heaven,  
And swallowed the pain of that land,  
And decided to embrace the death,  
Because death is peace,  
And gives same fate to all.

---Kanika Attri, III BA English Hons.



## A PROMISE TO THE SOUL



You will feel the difference within yourself when you  
make this promise to you. Self  
love is a bliss to your inner growth.  
Walking down the Ile of love  
My shadow swished  
There is no end of loving yourself  
Bend the band of love on you  
See what magic it do  
Your happiness will pump within you  
Because you are the one to make everything ;  
Worthful in you  
Confetti of hope and confidence grows on,  
Adding lush personality that will stay forever along

---Hitaksi Kalra, I BA English Hons.

## OF MUSES AND BARDS



These flamboyant clothes  
That clutch my bosom  
Or this sycophant pen  
That chose to voice my words  
is the world where I live  
The caustic infiltrators of this world  
Is my own reflections.  
They say we are related  
Yet the bitter faces do not dim my worth  
After all I know what is a poet's worth.  
You might accuse him as a slave of consumption.  
Pope and Keats have lived longer than a mortal.  
Your insolent marks might accuse them  
For living in dark  
Well, Milton's work obliterated this torpid darkness.  
The colorful life of Burns or Byron  
Which the high morals of accusers might array  
In disgust and prohibition  
Might too enlighten them of the former  
Being a national poet while the latter became a lord.  
"Poets are those shabby looking ,long bearded  
Fellows who talk about stars and moon  
'all rubbish'.you better not become like them"  
Said one of the grim heavy male voice.  
But the amber in me still burn bright  
And I crossed my heart to say it aloud  
"I know the poet within me"  
And its still not her time to diminish  
In the coldness of this profane world.

---Shweta Kalra, III BA English Hons.



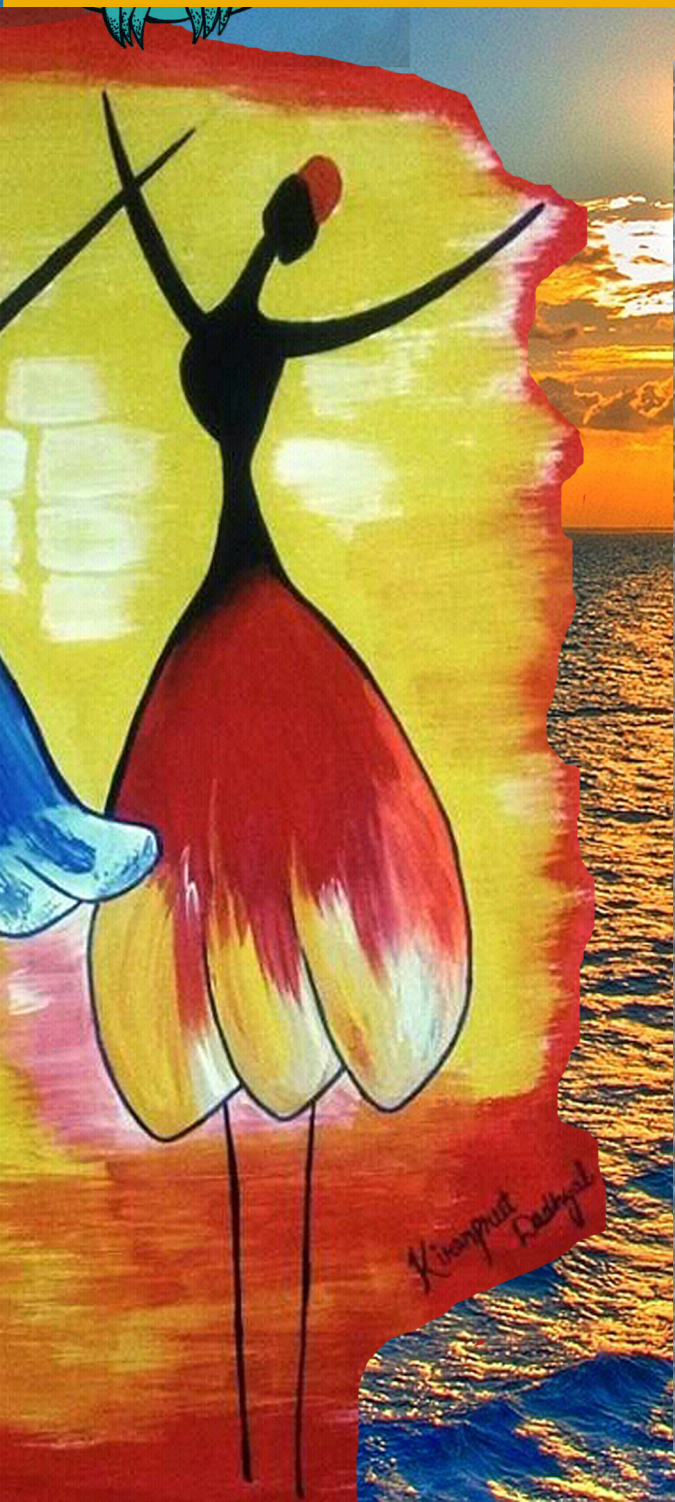
## MY SHADOW



The shape, the size, the smell, the color everything tells a different story, it's not her, it's not him, it's about you. The only thing whose acceptability to you is in abundance is that little piece of sketched art. It walks along, moves along, stays along. It dances in your Joys, dies in your tears not a pinch of color it expects from nature but provides a being with consummate partnership. No deed it demands, no profit it waits for, a constant companionship is all it craves for. It stays along when hands are tiny and soft, toddling is the only job and even stays when bones and flesh turns to corpse. A loyalty god made and named it as shadow in the world of victims, stabber and hollow.

---Ushes Nair, III BA English Hons.

## HEART DOESN'T BELIEVE WHAT MIND SAYS (TEENAGE YEARS)



- • This problem starts when we enter a new world
- It is the time when our life is fully twisted and curled
- • We deal with lots of emotions and fears
- The phase of life when the feeling arise to get close to our dears
- • ^Teenage^ is the most tough and challenging age
- You have to think twice before writing life's each and every page
- • Most of all deepressed are those who doesn't think
- Life is what you make it..It's in your hand dont let it sink
- • For everyone life is like a movie now
- Everybody is busy thinking to find love.. But how?
- • One side its the mind saying >Studies are most important<
- Heart jumps and says \*No\* Love is what you have to pay as my rent
- • It is constantly a battle between heart and mind
- You have to win it at any cost and be a person one of a kind
- • Make your life a beautiful place to live in
- Not just a dirty trash or a bin!

---Karnica Banga, II BA English Hons.





The English Department is one of the oldest in Kalindi College. Till recently it has had the distinction of teaching each student who has studied in this college, be it whichever course she may have taken. The English Department is known for its excellence in classroom teaching and interaction. Through its departmental society Mitrakshar (English Literary Society) has over the years organized intellectually stimulating programmes for its students. We have hosted inter-departmental programmes and fests and brought together students from various colleges to engage with and deepen our understanding of the word, its place in the world and how we may transform ourselves through literature. Although the college has a number of publications, including the newsletter as well as a student magazine, the English Department also has an online publication of which this is the second volume. This online publication is an attempt to go beyond merely academic engagement of students in their discipline via projects/project presentations. The Department enthusiastically carries on its online publication in the spirit of nurturing the innate talent of its students.

#### **Cameo Committee:**

Ms. Lakshmi Priya Balakrishnan & Mr. Prabhat Rana