



CAMPUS BUZZ

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Between Takes and Truths

The Heart of a Theatre Evening

On 27 November, the Humanities Department finally staged its long-awaited Bengali adaptation of Oscar Wilde's *The Importance of Being Earnest*- a production shelved for three academic years before returning with remarkable energy and precision. The evening highlighted not only performance talent but also the department's intellectual depth, creative discipline, and culturally rooted storytelling.

Watching rehearsals each day, I saw actors discover something new- sometimes through mistakes, sometimes through breakthroughs. Silent moments between takes revealed determination, frustration, curiosity, and quiet growth. On the day of the performance, sharp humour, layered acting, and thoughtful stagecraft showed how theatre becomes a space where literature, psychology and society intersect.

Ms Vandana's directorial vision shaped the production at every level, balancing emotional truth with theatrical rhythm. Reviving the play after years required immense perseverance, and her actor-centric approach drew out nuance, pacing, and honesty.

By Rachitha Rajendran, PUC I, HEPyP



Mr Sudhanshu's guidance added clarity and refinement. His keen observations ensured tonal consistency, while his understated reflections revealed how deeply the production resonated with him.

Assistant directors Riddhi, Saanvi Maadam and Pranath Bellave shaped scenes, coordinated the cast and held the production together. The actors' own journeys – from confidence to physicality – formed the emotional core of the evening.

Overall, the Theatre Evening stood as a testament to the Humanities Department's creativity, collaboration and intellectual spirit.





The Making of Kalakriti 2025

Being the Fest Coordinator for Kalakriti felt less like organising a fest and more like running a tiny country with zero preparation. Every day came with a new twist, a missing item, a sudden idea, or a random crisis that magically became mine.

To add drama, our dates perfectly clashed with the MCC fest. So yes, the turnout was not what I imagined. But Pavan went full call-centre mode, and our principal made heroic last-minute phone calls that saved our participation.

What stopped the fest from collapsing was the teachers, who turned our chaos into something workable. Without them, we would still be arguing about event names.

And the team was iconic:

- Ishanth worked like a warrior even while recovering from an accident.
- Ritwik appeared exactly when something went wrong.
- Avani was there through the late-night planning chaos.
- Manoj quietly handled everything like, “don’t worry, I got it.”

Kalakriti was chaotic, stressful, hilarious, and genuinely one of the best experiences I’ve had. Managing events and constant crises taught me to stay calm, communicate well, and keep things moving. Seeing the fest come alive made every moment worth it.

By Abhiram RA, PUC II, HEPyS



Beyond The Coherence of Cognition

Are you just as sane as I am, or are you just as mad as I am?

In this twisted tapestry of thought, where shadows gleam and flicker,
Is the world sane for I am mad, or is it mad for I am sane?

The lines blur and twist, each heartbeat a whispered snicker.

Am I the God or the monster, sprawled on the throne of my mind?

The angel perched on the ledge, or the demon lurking beneath?

The knight clad in rust, or the damsel left behind?

The sinner dancing in darkness, or the saint shining aglow?

Or am I just human, caught in this fugue of extremes, where brilliance and madness entwine in a waltz of delight?

For being spectacularly mad and extraordinarily sane,
is the maximality of oddity, or simply human plight?

Stronger than we think, yet weaker than we dare,
thus is the burden we carry, this fabric of fate we weave.

In the chaos of existence, a delicate thread we wear,
where every question hangs heavy, and every answer deceives.

By Ankitha Iyer, PUC II, HEPyS

Teachers Unplugged

Our well-known Political Science teacher, Mr Sudhanshu Ojha, has always carried a deep curiosity- whether it was learning to ride a bike as a child or exploring new interests today. This curiosity fuels his many hobbies: running, swimming, cycling, riding his beloved RJ01, making music, and now learning the violin.

When asked how he balances everything with college responsibilities, he explained that he doesn't separate the two. He sees life as a whole, where personal and professional worlds blend. This mindset helps him create an open, comfortable environment that strengthens his connection with students and makes learning more meaningful.

As the only male teacher in the department, he emphasised that gender plays no role- teachers are chosen for skill and commitment.

After a long day, he unwinds with filter coffee, time with friends, or a gym session. He enjoys attending conferences, where he once learned a key lesson: taking the first step matters. The confidence of young participants inspires him to encourage his own students to explore and take initiative.



His confidence grew once he broke free from the scepticism he faced as a child, eventually leading him into marathons, sports, and fitness. In the next five years, he hopes to create meaningful change without being tied to titles.

And on a lighter note, he collects quirky socks- his favourite form of self-expression, and a fitting trait for someone who jokingly calls himself a KGB agent.

By Madhumitha Rajesh, PUC II, HEPyS and Bhoomi Kiran, PUC II, HEPyS

Across Borders, Within Art: My Journey in Dubai



I recently had the incredible honor of representing India at the Dubai International Art Festival, an experience that felt transformative in ways I'm still absorbing. From the moment I arrived, I was met with the warm, generous spirit of Dubai's vibrant artistic community- an energy that instantly made me feel connected and grounded in a place far from home.

The festival itself was alive with creativity. Artists from across the world came together, carrying with them their cultures, stories, and personal truths. To stand among them was both humbling and inspiring. It reminded me of the quiet yet powerful way art dissolves boundaries – how it invites us to witness each other with openness and curiosity.

What touched me most was the hospitality and sincerity of the people I met. Fellow artists, organisers, and visitors alike offered not just support, but genuine human warmth. Their encouragement didn't just make me feel welcome; it deepened my sense of belonging in a global artistic family.

Representing India on such a platform was a profoundly meaningful milestone – one that affirmed my purpose and expanded my perspective. I'm deeply grateful for this opportunity – and truly excited for the chapters this experience will lead me toward in my creative journey.

By Paavani Prashanth, PUC II, EPPyS

Focal Lens - Student Spotlights



- By Madhumitha Rajesh, PUC II, HEPyS



- By Saachi Memani, PUC I, HEPyS

THEATRE

My fate, hung upside down on the ceiling,
the lid of my coffin sealing shut,
I am but an actor, playing for the unseen,
a show of souls and spectres, where anguish runs deep.

Dalliance with dilemma, a tempest in my chest,
truth and folly entwined, in a dance both cruel and fair,
I stand on this stage, a weary heart's jest,
awaiting the deuce's rescue, a breath of fresh air.

The gods and the monsters, they jeer and they cheer,
as I teeter on the brink of both laughter and pain,

In this theater of chaos, where visions are clear,
I ponder the meaning of madness and gain.

What is this existence, but a riddle imposed,
where virtue and vice kiss beneath a pale moon?
In each fleeting moment, life's essence is exposed,
glistening like a whisper, a sorrowful tune.

Yet here, in the turmoil, I clutch at the threads,
the fragile illusions that clutch at my soul,
for in every despair, a flicker of hope spreads,
and I find in my madness an unwavering role.

By Ankitha Iyer, PUC II, HEPyS

Humour By The Hour

This edition's comic strip features **Garfield** by Jim Davis -the iconic comic series since 1978, celebrated for its dry humour, lovable sarcasm, and unapologetic love for lasagna.



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