

PRASHAMANAI

OUTCOME OF MEDICOZ CREATIVITY

"DON'T FIND FAULT, FIND A REMEDY."

STHETHOSPEAKS

THE PERFECT MOMENT!

Somewhere along the road between "beginning" and "ending" there is a perfect moment for every living soul. There may possibly be more than one. But for the best part we are too busy, too young, too adult, too sophisticated, too thin or too fat to recognize it-and so the moment may be lost. My perfect moment came when I was eight years old. I awoke one spring night to find moonlight flooding my room through the open window. It was so bright that I sat up in bed. There was no sound at all in any where. The air was soft and heavy with the fragrance of pear blossoms and honeysuckle. I crept out of bed and tiptoed softly out of the house. Eight-year-olds were not supposed to be a stir at this hour. But I wanted to sit in the swing for a while and watch the moonlight. As I closed the door behind me, I saw my mother sitting on the porch steps. She looked up and smiled and, putting her finger to her lips, reached out with her other hand and drew me down beside her. I sat so close as I could and she put her arm around me. The whole countryside was hushed and sleeping; no lights burned in any house. The moonlight was liquid silver and so bright we could see the dark outline of the woods a mile away. "Isn't it beautiful?" I whispered, and Mother's arm tightened about me.

Our shepherd dog, Frolic, came across the lawn and stretched his self out contentedly, his head on Mother's lap. For a long time we were all three perfectly still. The stars were pale and far away. Now and then the moonlight would strike a leaf of the Mareschal's rose beside the porch and be caught for an instant in a dewdrop like a tiny living spark. The shrubs were hung with necklaces of diamonds, and the grass was sweet with the daisies.

We knew that in the dark woods there were movement and sound among the wild things-the rabbits and squirrels, the opossums and chipmunks, as they moved about in their own world. And in the shadowy garden, and in the fields, things were growing. In the meadow the foal slept beside its mother, and nearby a young calf nuzzled its mother.

Very soon the blossoms on the fruit trees would loose their petals in a pink-and-white snowfall, and in their place the young fruit would appear. The wild plum thicket would be filled with plums, round and glowing like tiny lanterns, made sweet by the sun and cool by the rain. In another field the young corn plants were inching their way up ward. Melons would soon dot the trailing vines where now the squash like blooms were replenishing their nectar in preparation for the onrush of bees in the morning.

In all this great brooding silence that seemed so infinite, the miracle of life was going on unseen and unheard. The bird sitting on her egg in the alderberry tree carried out a divine purpose. The hills, undisturbed by passing centuries, proclaimed strength and grandeur. The moving of the stars, the planets, the countless worlds, all were governed and held within the safety of the omnipotent yet gentle hand of the Creator. Mother pointed toward the cedar tree. "Look," she whispered softly, "that star seems caught in the branches."

As we watched it suddenly from the topmost point of a pear tree a mockingbird burst into song. It was as though the joy that overflowed his heart must find expression. The notes were pure gold, free and clear and liquid as the moonlight, rising, falling, meltingly sweet. At times they were so soft as to be barely audible; then he would sing out, a rapturous profusion. As suddenly as it had begun, the concert ended and the night was silvery still again.

An eight-year-old does not analyze his thoughts, he may not even be aware that he is surrounded by infinity. But he sees a star impaled on the branch of a cedar tree, and knows pure ecstasy. He hears a mockingbird sing in the moonlight, and is filled with aweless joy. He feels his mother's arm about him, and knows complete security.

The surging, sweeping process of life, the moving of worlds and the flowing of tides, may be incomprehensible to him. But he may nevertheless be strangely aware that he has had a glimpse through an open door, and has known a PERFECT MOMENT.



Niraj Shreedhar
..... Live in concert
..... May 23rd 7:30pm

DISSECTION

MOVIE REVIEW: PIKU

By: Rajan Gupta (2nd/2nd MBBS)

CAST: Amitabh Bachchan, Deepika Padukone, Irrfan Khan, Jishnu Sengupta, Moushumi Chatterjee

Piku is a 2015 Indian comedy drama film directed by Shoojit Sircar. Piku (Deepika Padukone) plays the central character, a Bengali architect living in Delhi, torn between tenderness for her elderly dad and frustration of being stuck in a rut and Bhankor dada (Amitabh Bachchan) plays her hypochondriac father who delights in being "brutal and honest" and obsesses about his health including comotion about his son. Irrfan Khan is the owner of a cab agency who is fed-up of his own family. He gets caught up between this dysfunctional father and his daughter as he drives them to Calcutta. The movie describes the beautiful father-daughter relationship wherein the duo is dealing with each other's conflicting ideologies while being fully aware that they are each other's only emotional support. This relationship blossoms while on their road trip to Calcutta. Piku is a perfect modern day representation of an independent, multi-talented, strong girl who does an amazing job of juggling between herself and her father's daughter. The movie is actually a journey that explores the unexplored aspects of a father-daughter relationship.

With one of the best performances by THE Amitabh Bachchan-perfect expressions from Deepika and as usual masterpiece from Irrfan, Piku is a gentle rollercoaster ride whose notions and emotions must be enjoyed

FACE TO FACE

BJ BEATS 2015 is around the corner. So PRASHAMANAI decided to ask students/organizers of our colleges to know what they expect from BJ BEATS 2015. Here is what some of them came up with.



BHAVANI BANAN (President, Paediatrics) : BJBEATS has always been a stress buster from our hectic schedules and that's what I expect it to be this time too!!! I am especially looking forward to the night events...the hype of BJBEATS 2015 is all positive and promising! I am sure it's going to be four awesome days. All d best to this year's organizers.



ANJALI KANADA (Intern) : Every year BJ Beats comes with lots of surprises, novelties and leaves us with tons of lovely memories. The scale of BJ Beats has been rising every year and I hope for the same this time too! I hope the events are exciting, energetic, enjoyable and fetch maximum participation from the students. I am hopeful that this wonderful festival, which helps Erites to come together, will be held every year enthusiastically. Good luck to the organising batch!!!



DR. PARISER VASUD (resident, Ophthalmology) : It is my pleasure to be a part of BJ Beats and to be able to give my contribution towards it... well I would be expecting this year's function to be more lively and colourful with more innovative events. So that it will help to create a never before like memory in the minds of people witnessing this grand celebration of the medics and their world, their elegance their dedication and their creativity...



PATAL BRAHMSHART (3rd/1st) : BJ Beats 2015 is definitely expected to be a head liner this time! Looking at the work being undertaken by the organizing committee, their management and unity, I am sure BJ Beats will keep on beating till our hearts stop. Events to be held in informal and Intellectuals seem to be very interesting and novel! Eagerly waiting...



SAKIEEV ASATI (Medical Graduate) : I with my band Insonia have performed several times in BJ Beats and everytime I must say the gig was a charm. The hospitality by the organizers was always at its best. I myself have been a part of the organizing committee and definitely I got to learn things. I hope it continues with the same enthusiasm and fun level for a longer period. It's all about entertainment, knowledge and experience!



YASH GSA (3rd/1st) : Having witnessed the making of BJ Beats 2014, I am very well aware of all it requires for making a programme reach the levels of grandeur. So with BJ Beats 2015, my expectations are surely very high and I want to enjoy it to the fullest. I am very much excited about the concert of Neutral Shirts and an awesome arrangement for badminton, football tournaments. The Intellectual events are poised to scale new heights, so are the cultural events!



AKASH PANDYA (Final year) : I consider BJ Beats as an excellent time for BJMC to come ALIVE and have great fun together. BJ Beats sports events have already been upbeat with the Night Cricket Tournament and an awesome arrangement for badminton, football tournaments. The Intellectual events are poised to scale new heights, so are the cultural events!



KSHREY GANDHI (3rd/1st) : When I say organizing an event, especially in college days, it's all about commitment, perseverance, strives as well as heads full of creativity to make it exemplary. We easily find it in the students of our college. Although amateur, the will to take it to a whole another level makes it possible! What we expect from Beats is more ripeness. More strength of unity. More concern for the end absolute determinations and very importantly the capability to learn things. It must all be for fun for the participants, audience and the organizers.



PRABHU GHAI (Final year, MBBS, BJMC) : BJ beats 2015!!! Well, first of all it's timing is great. We have just completed our terminals, so definitely I am looking forward to as a post exam trauma relaxation time. Talking about the events I think from a year we started it and this year...



It has just turned bigger and louder. The night events would be a total 'show off' of our cultural fest. There is not even one event I would miss this time. From tango in the dance floor to an up and coming voice of medicine. Every moment would be filled with fun, zeal and full on drama. Truly it beats even your heart stops BJ Beats rocks!



NIDHI DBANEELIYA (2nd/2nd) : Fun, frolic and friends that is all what BJ beats 2015 represents. A college fest that unites not just students of the organizing batch but entire students of BJMC from students to interns to residents. It has patched new friendships and strengthened old ones. I am happy to see BJ Beats 2015 supporting Andhan Mandal and promoting differently abled people. Creativity will blossom in fine arts, cultural, sports and intellectual and hidden talents will surely shine!

CAMPUS LIVE

BJ BEATS 2015

- INAUGURATION (9 onwards)
- PICTIONARY (12 onwards)
- TUG OF WAR (2 to 4)
- RANGOLI (12 onwards)
- CLASH & COMBAT: Dobut (2 to 4)
- PICTURE ABHI BAKI HE... (4 to 5)
- INQUIZITIVE (2 to 4)
- QUILL- Poetry Competition (4 to 6)
- SCAVENGER HUNT (4:30 onwards)
- MOVIE MAKING
- GARBA NIGHT** (7:30 onwards)

- TANZIM - Dance competition (8 to 11)
- BEY WAR (9 to 11)
- PHOTOBOT (11 to 1)
- ANTAKSHR (12 onwards)
- DOCTOR CHEF (2 to 4)
- SHERLOCKOLOGY (3 to 4)
- TATTOO/MEHNDI (4 to 6)
- THE WIZARD OF WORDS (4 to 6)
- INSTANT SHIRT (5 to 8)
- TREASURE HUNT (4:30 onwards)
- LIVE WIRE & FASHION SHOW** (7 onwards)
- DJ NIGHT** (10 onwards)

- AALAP (9 to 1)
- DUMB CHANGES (9 onwards)
- PAINTBALL REDEFINED (11 onwards)
- MAN VS FOOD (4 to 6)
- T-SHIRT PAINTING (2 to 4)
- JAM (2 to 4)
- SHERAKSRI (4 to 6)
- COLOR THE MUSIC (4 to 6)
- SLOW BURN (4 onwards)
- BLI BAKRA (4:30 onwards)
- CELEB NIGHT & DJ NIGHT** (7:30 onwards)

- LAUGH-ESTA (9 to 1)
- MINUTE TO WIN IT (9 to 12)
- BATHROOM SINGING (10 onwards)
- INVENT (10:30 onwards)
- SKETCHING (12 to 1)
- KING PONG (12 to 2)
- MR. & MS. BJ BEATS** (2 onwards)
- PRIZE DISTRIBUTION** (5 onwards)
- DJ NIGHT** (9 onwards)

MURMUR

UNDERGROUND AUTHORITY

TRULY IMMORTAL
Yash Shah (2nd/2nd MBBS)

I hope that I will be able to walk on that beach. Where not many have been able to reach. I hope that I will be able to stand on those sands. When my life in this world ends. The ocean was there before the sand came. But the sand had such strength that the ocean it did tame. And it will continue to, till there lives man. Cause the sand is our past and history. Every grain is a person's memory, a marvellous mystery. The keeper of time in the ocean. Tried to wipe the essence of man by setting the waves into motion. Being able to stand on that beach is a treasure. Not many have had the pleasure. Cause a person is able to reach there. Only when he is able to breach memory lair. Whether he would see the sun rise or not. He is being chosen with his every move, his every breath. His body of work will be the one. To breathe the damp air, to see that glorious sun. Whether he would see the sun rise or not. Would depend on how deeply ingrained is he in our thoughts. Is it not the true heaven. Is it not our soul, that lives there. Is it not what we should and always have craved... For our soul to remain, while the body decays and wear...

CA-TOON

TRULY IMMORTAL



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