

A QUARTERLY E-MAGAZINE



**LITERARY DLCLAN**  
**DISPUR LAW COLLEGE**

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সম্পাদক : টুইংকল বসুমতাৰী,

পাপৰি ভাগৱতী নাথ

ভাৰপ্ৰাপ্ত শিক্ষক, অসমীয়া বিভাগ:

ড° সুৰঞ্জনা কলিতা

# GREETINGS

## GREETINGS FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



*I offer my best wishes to the e-magazine “Literary DLCIAN”.  
Hope it will be helpful for students to develop their intellectual faculty. My best  
wishes are to the entire team of the E- magazine and its contributors.*

*With regards*

**Dr. Gargi Dutta Paul**  
**Principal**  
**Dispur Law College**

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




**A warm Greetings to DLC Literary Club. It gives me an immense pleasure to convey my heartiest congratulations to DLC Literary Club on the publication of their first e-magazine 'Literary DLCIAN'. 'Literary DLCIAN' is a treasure house of poems, translated poems, articles and short stories, both in Assamese and English, contributed by students and faculties of the college.**

**The e-magazine is a consequence of the constant efforts, dedication and sincerity of all the members of DLC Literary Club. I am convinced that the e-magazine will help to improve intellectual skills, creative thoughts, broaden the thought process, problem-solving abilities and also the freedom to express one's opinions among the student fraternity of the college.**

**With these few words I again congratulate the entire team of DLC Literary Club on their first publication and I hope that we will witness many more publications by the Club in future.**

**With regards,**

  
**Dr. Swapna Manindranath Deka**  
**Vice Principal**  
**Dispur Law College.**

***BEST WISHES FROM TEACHER-IN-CHARGE, HISTORY CLUB, DLC***

I am extremely happy to know that DLC Literary Club (Eng & Ass) is launching an e- magazine “Literary DLCIAN” very shortly. It is indeed a matter of joy and success. The magazine is the need of the hour which will enable the students to nourish their creative ideas. I believe that the magazine would be truly a great one. Congratulations to you and your team and may your magazine reach great heights of glory in the years to come. Hope the magazine would also keep entertaining the passionate readers as well. Congratulations once again to you and your team.

Sincere wishes

*Indrani Medhi*

Dr. Indrani Medhi  
Assistant Professor


Teacher-in-Charge, History Club, DLC



DISPUR LAW COLLEGE



## TEACHER-IN-CHARGE'S PEN (1)




The e-magazine 'Literary DLCIAN' is the harvest of the collective efforts of the Principal of Dispur Law College, Dr Gargi Dutta Paul ma'am, Vice-Principal, Dr. Swapna Manindranath Deka ma'am, DLC Literary Club's Secretaries, Sub-secretaries, active members, Teachers-in-charge of DLC Literary Club, Teacher-in-charge of History Club, and the writers who are also members of this club and the Librarian, Mrs. Pallavi Neog.

It is a new thing in DLC. The initial enthusiasm is appreciable. We want this club to grow and become active all the time. Literary pieces give pleasure and knowledge. We encourage our students to apply innovative ideas to make the club more fruitful.

The club is created to cultivate the English language and alongside the Assamese language also. We get more writings from English language as the medium of teaching of the college is English. Students can read their writings, recite their own poetic creations in the online and offline meeting of the club and they can post their writings in WhatsApp group by typing. It will improve their writing.

The e-magazine is their creative product and we hope students will contribute in the future also. Hope our three teachers-in-charge will guide them, edit their writings in time and the entire committee will also help us to publish both online and offline magazine at least 4 times in a year. We want everyone's cooperation and suggestions for improving the E-magazine. Thank you all.



Dr. Jintu Borah

Assistant Professor in English

Dispur Law College and Teacher-in-charge,

DLC Literary Club (English and Assamese)

# GREETINGS

## TEACHER-IN-CHARGE'S PEN (2)



"Whatever you do to gain success, you have to hang in there and hope good things happen. Always think positive."

.....Don Rickles.

Good things remain good only because they are always scarce. I am indeed happy to pen for this e-magazine "Literary DLCIAN" as an appreciation of the commendable efforts put forth by the team for its grand beginning. "Literary DLCIAN" provides an opportunity to the students to showcase their creative potential. Through this message, I wish all the students who have involved in bringing out the e-magazine for their greater success and hope the members of the Literary Club of Dispur Law College bring more credits to the college by exploring talents in literary field. I hope the Club will grow to its fullest potential. We stand always with you.

All the best!

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Suranjana Kalita".

Dr.Suranjana Kalita

Assistant professor of Law

Dispur Law College

Teacher-in-charge

DLC Literary Club (English and Assamese)

## TEACHER-IN-CHARGE'S PEN (3)

I am honoured to have been asked to send a greeting for this first issue of our e magazine Literary DLCIAN. It gives me immense pleasure to see the publication of this magazine which is the result of dedication and commitment of the whole team behind it.

As a teacher in charge, I have been in touch with each and every step taken by our beloved students towards publication of this issue. This issue of the e-magazine carries a sparkling gamut of a number of literary creations. I hope, this will bring a sense of intellectual enrichment to all.

The student authors have tried their level best to fulfil the aim of DLC Literary Club (English and Assamese) and I have been privileged to go along with the ride as a teacher in charge and a minute observer. I share my sincere gratitude to each and everyone connected with the publication of this issue of our e magazine.

I share the pride of the college and congratulate the student body associated with it for their effort. My best wishes for successful publication of the future issues of Literary DLCIAN.

Date-5/10/2021

Place-Guwahati

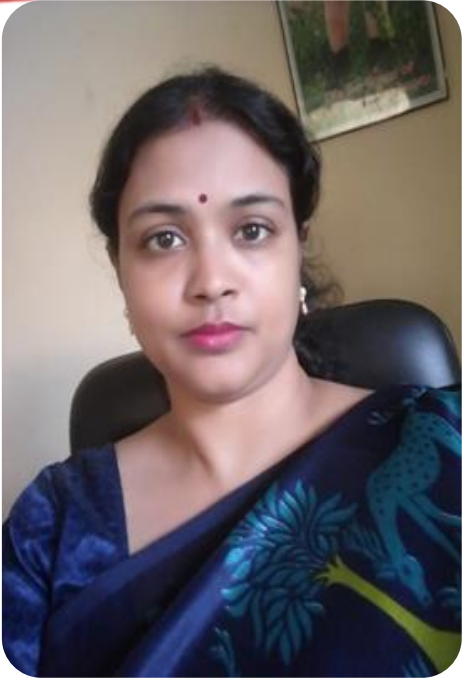
*Chandamita Sarma*  
23/10/2021

Dr. Chandamita Sarma

Assistant Professor,

Dispur Law College and Teacher-in-charge,

DLC Literary Club (English and Assamese)



# GREETINGS

## TECHNICAL EDITOR OF LITERARY DLCIAN



I extend my sincere gratitude to the DLC Literary Club for including me as the Technical editor of the E-magazine 'Literary DLCIAN'. We are proud to acclaim that we are ready with all new hopes and hues to bring out the first issue of the quarterly E-magazine "LITERARY DLCIAN" of Dispur Law College, which will surely unfold the enthusiastic write-ups of our young writers.

'LITERARY DLCIAN' is indeed a holistic attempt in giving an intellectual shape to our young talents. The zeal, dedication and continuous effort exhibited by our young talents will surely stir the minds of the readers and take them to the digital literacy world of joy and pleasure.

I wish all the readers my best wishes .

Best Regards

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Pallavi neog".

Mrs. Pallavi Neog  
Librarian, DLC

# EDITORIAL



**AKASH LAHKAR**  
3 YEARS LL.B 4TH  
SEMESTER  
SECRETARY, DLC  
LITERARY CLUB  
( ENGLISH AND ASSAMESE )



**TAHMINA AHMED**  
3 YEARS LL.B 2ND  
SEMESTER, CO- SECRETARY,  
DLC LITERARY CLUB (   
ENGLISH & ASSAMESE )

*A college magazine reflects the consolidated efforts of the teachers and the students to contribute articles, poems or any other literary related activities to the magazine in a creative manner. It also exhibit the latent talents of the all the contributors as story tellers, poets, essayists and so on. We are much obliged to all the teachers in charge of the DLC Literary club (English and Assamese) and also all the members of the group for choosing us as the Secretaries of this Club to serve and also to all the other Sub- Secretaries and also the active members for continuous support for making this E- Magazine a success. Much Thankful – FROM EDITORIAL DESK*

## সম্পাদকৰ কলমেৰে.....



টুইংকল বসুমতাৰী  
৩ বছৰীয়া স্নাতক  
(আইন) দ্বিতীয়  
বাস্থাসিক



পাপৰি ভাগৱতী নাথ  
৫ বছৰীয়া (আইন), দ্বিতীয়  
বাস্থাসিক

প্ৰথমে দিশপুৰ আইন মহাবিদ্যালয়ৰ ই -আলোচনী 'Literary DLCIAN' খনৰ অসমীয়া বিভাগৰ সম্পাদিকা হিচাবে আমাক মনোনীত কৰাৰ বাবে গৌৰৱ অনুভৱ কৰি কৃতজ্ঞতা প্ৰকাশ কৰিছোঁ।

প্ৰত্যেক মানুহৰে মনোজগতত বিভিন্ন ধৰণৰ ভাৱে ক্ৰিয়া কৰি থাকে। সাহিত্য হ'ল সেই ভাৱ প্ৰকাশৰ এক উৎকৃষ্ট মাধ্যম। সমাজৰ উত্তোৰণত সাহিত্যই এক বিশেষ অৱদান আগবঢ়ায়। শিক্ষা অনুষ্ঠান সমূহৰ আলোচনী সমূহ সমাজৰ মূখপত্ৰ বুলি ও কব পাৰি কাৰণ ইয়াৰ জৰিয়তে আমি সমাজত ঘটি থকা সৰু বৰ ঘটনাসমূহৰ বিষয়ে সম্যক ধাৰণা আহৰণ কৰাৰ লগতে সেইসমূহ ভৱিষ্যত প্ৰজন্মৰ সম্পদ হিচাপে গণ্য কৰিব পাৰো। সমাজৰ বাটকটীয়া হোৱাৰ পথত এই ই আলোচনী খন এক ক্ষুদ্ৰ প্ৰয়াস।

আলোচনীখন প্ৰকাশৰ বাটত অনিচ্ছাকৃত ভাৱে হোৱা ভুল ভ্ৰান্তিৰ বাবে আমি ক্ষমাপ্ৰাৰ্থী। আলোচনীখনৰ উত্তৰোত্তৰ কামনা কৰি আমাৰ সম্পাদকীয় ইয়াতে সামৰিলোঁ।

জয়তু দিশপুৰ আইন মহাবিদ্যালয়।

## THE MOON'S PRINCESS

(1) In the soft, fair  
And fresh light  
She was born with the blessings  
Of clear moonlight,  
Inside of the bamboo  
On a little space  
With some inches,  
There's born the little moon princess.

(2) Cheeks had a red glow  
With the glossy mixture of pink  
Eyes have the glow  
Like the moon light beam.  
With a white fair skin  
Surrounding her beauty  
She was born only to be  
The moon king's queen,

(3) Fated her birth  
Entangled her destiny  
With the one and only owner  
Of the kingdom of the moon embassy;

(4) Her glow was an exception  
Her beauty was incredible  
Her fate was unbelievable  
And her way of attraction  
Was admirable,

(5) Yes, she was the one,  
The one destined to be  
The queen of  
Shiny Moon's Island,  
The adorable, admirable and  
Fated Moon Prince's princess.

Anurupa Bhattacharya

BALLB 4TH SEM

Roll No: 18

(This poem is based on a Japanese  
legend about Moon Princess).

## RAIN

I opened my eyes  
And looked up at the rain,  
And it dripped in my head  
And flowed into my brain,  
And all that I hear as I lie in my bed  
Is the slosh of the rain in my head?

I step very softly,  
I walk very slowly,  
I can't do a handstand  
I might overflow,

So pardon the wild crazy thing I just said  
I'm just not the same since there's rain in my head.

Twinkle Basumatary  
3year LL.B 2nd sem



## JOY IN A VILLAGE

We live in a village which  
Is far from town  
Every one lives happily  
Through their ups and downs  
No one is stranger here  
Everyone knows each other  
Even the trees know people  
Even the ponds know  
The sorrow and joy of  
Every fellow  
The road is not a road but  
A meeting place of people  
The temple is a  
Peace and cultural resort.  
I have cherished my memories and will keep  
It throughout my life nostalgically  
Like everyone.

Dr. Jintu Borah, Assistant Professor, English

## SMILE

Smile is a beautiful word  
Since it makes life worth  
A smile increase your face value  
It makes you feel happy and gaiety too,  
Smile when the times are good  
Smile when your life is smooth  
Smile when your feelings sad  
Smile to make others happy  
Smile to lighten the hearts  
Of those who are depressed and sad  
A smile does not cost a thing  
Therefore always keep a smile

Ziaur Rohman

3 Year LL.B 6<sup>th</sup> Semester

## MOTHER'S UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

You bought me sunshine  
When I saw rain  
You bought me a smile  
When I felt agony and pain  
You kept encouraging me to work  
harder  
When I walked away in failure  
You are the only reason  
Like the vibrant seasons  
This is what a mother is  
And her Unconditional love.

Akash Lahkar

3 year LL.B 4th Semester

## DEPRESSION

Today for a moment when I saw myself in  
the mirror, a sudden thought appear  
And I asked myself,

Who are you??  
What are you doing here in this world?  
Why do you even exist?

A couple of questions unanswered!

Every day I wake up with a hope that today  
will be the best day but at the end what I get  
is again some question,

Why am I not feeling good?  
What am I supposed to do?  
What is the purpose of my existence?

What to say, " No words, or may be words  
are not enough to express the feeling"

Torali Bhuyan

3yrs LL.B, 2nd semester

## IT'S NOT ENOUGH HERE

I know it's not enough to go through the pain;

In this love venom and sweet both we gain;

Some dreams are dreamt to desirable.

If we work hard one day we should be capable

Of realizing it,

-But it is not enough here....

One day we will meet there.

But the truth is venom here.

Because the death is dearest, no one wants to,

Separate from their dear.

-But it's not enough here.

We will meet on the other side (after death) again  
and again my dear,

- Because the love is not enough here....

**Prity Paswan**

**5 year B.A LL.B 4th semester**

## KARATALA KAMALA

### (ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF MAHAPURUX SRIMANTA SANKARDEV'S POEM )

LOTUS IN THINE PALM Behold I the lotus in thy palms,  
Lotus petal-like thy paired eye curves, O extinguisher of  
all worldly pain, O serene reposer in slumber garden! Thou  
art -- from me -- never apart, O ye super ego hiding in  
abyss! Forever thou dost clear -- anxieties and fear, Giveth  
me solace and peace. O the wielder of weapons potent and  
swift, O the slayer of ten-headed demon in conflict, O the  
rider of Garuda the giant, O the lifter of Govardhana the  
mount, Thou art shielded in thy eternal rest by Shesha the  
coiling hooded serpent. O my saviour from earthly strings,  
O the dispeller of worldly sins, I pray thee, O the lotus-  
eyed one, O the giver of ultimate bliss.

**Translated by Chiranjeeb Borah,**

**3 Year LL.B 2<sup>nd</sup> Semester**

# MASK

When my eyes catch the glitter, I bow down,  
I thought you are the one who could take me to the throne.

When you cared for me, the way u nurtured...  
I thought you are the creator.

But, when I look into your eyes, I found a mystery  
Like the deep blue under the sea.

And yet, I've mistaken!

When you widened your arms, I ran to the Angora to keep myself warm  
In the winters Snow  
And you tear me into pieces!  
Under the rose there were bushes!!

Again I bow down to you  
Raising my hands and urging you to put off the mask  
Please!! To find out the real one is a difficult task!

## ARTICLE SECTION

### **"WOMEN EMPOWERMENT"**

Women empowerment is a multidimensional process which challenges traditional power equations and relations. It involves many aspects such as right against gender discrimination, right against harassment, right to privacy and dignified life, social equality and security. Women empowerment comes in the true form merely by making them socially, politically, economically, culturally and educationally strong.

However in the present day context, women confront various problems and challenges. Earliest eradication of such problems from their lives to make their life free from unnecessary interference is the need of hour. Actually, from cradle to grave, the life of every woman is full of hardship and grief. Rape, torture, eve-teasing, domestic violence, kidnapping, abduction, molestation and sexual harassment are the various forms of crime committed against women off and on. Attempts are being made at national and international level through legislations and judicial pronouncements to improve and emancipate the life of women.

If women were properly educated, our nation could have been progressed so far. Compared to men, women were mentally more powerful. If they are given importance in the society, they could become great powerful person. The constitution of India provides laws for the protections of women and children. Article 15 (3) of the constitution of India says that "Nothing shall prevent the state from making any special provisions for the woman and children".

**Tahmina Ahmed**  
**3 years 2nd sem**  
**Roll no-71**

# CUSTODY

Custody means apprehending someone for protective care. For e.g. if you are in charge of a room with some kids, you find that one of the kid is trying to bully the other kids, then you will want to make the kid sit alone in one corner, so that the other kids are not harmed. Similarly, this is the principle behind arresting suspect of a crime, to save other people in the society. Similarly, it is also necessary to keep in mind that if the arrest is not performed as prescribed by Section 46 under CrPc, the arrest would be nugatory. Taking in Custody is of two categories, they are -

- 1) Police Custody
- 2) Judicial Custody

1) Police Custody – It is actually of a suspect with the police in a jail at the Police Station to detain the suspect. During this detention, the police officer in charge of the case or commonly known as the investigating officer (I/O), may interrogate the suspect in the police station when being kept under detention. However, it is also necessary to have in knowledge that such custody, after 24 hours, should have permission from the Court itself.

2) Judicial Custody – Judicial Custody means that the accused is in the custody of the concerned court. In Police custody, the accused is in the lock-up of a Police station whereas in Judicial Custody the accused is in the jail. During Judicial Custody, the police officer-in-charge is not allowed to interrogate the suspect, but may do so, only after prior permission from the concerned court to allow interrogations to be conducted, only when the court is of the opinion that such an interrogation is necessary after the court is satisfied of the facts produced before the Court.

We shall on the further publication of this e-magazine shall go in details to understand in depth the laws of Custody in India along with for how long an accused can be detained under police or judicial custody. Until then, please feel free to drop any of your queries at email id: [bordoloipunyag@gmail.com](mailto:bordoloipunyag@gmail.com) .

## STORY

### *THE WINDOW, MY FEAR AND FIREFLIES*

I used to be afraid of darkness when I was a kid. I used to believe where there is darkness there's always some ghostly entities. Back then, that's why I used to make sure every day that all the windows get shut properly as soon as it grows dark as I used to live in an area which was full of big trees literally hovering over our house.

There was a Sapida (Iteku) tree near the window in front of my study table. And that tree also used to send me some horror vibes since I heard that ghosts reside on trees which produce sour fruits. It really looked scary to me with some long and thick vines covering around it and also hanging as snakes.

But during the summer seasons, I gathered up all my courage to face my ultimate fear. Just because of one thing, fireflies. I loved to enjoy the views of a bunch of fireflies twinkling like stars among the bushes outside. Of course my love for the view was bigger than my fear, as if, at those moments, all my fears got swept away by the cool breeze coming from outside.

Years passed by, my fears of darkness and ghost have vanished far away. That "Iteku tree" also got cut because our new neighbour moved in. Same thing happened with several other trees too.

Nowadays, whenever I open that particular window, I don't get to witness the beautiful view like before. Even the waves of cool breeze also lost their way. These days my window gives the view of only a lofty concrete wall. Yes, that window got blocked from the outer world by the wall of our neighbour. The bushes where the fireflies usually used to appear also got wrecked.

I've lost my fear..

Along with something very close to my heart too.

## *DREAM OF MY PAST LIFE*

I love him, but he doesn't love me. He loves her...Princess Celestia Miller. I'm her best friend, and also...a so-called sister of her, though we aren't blood related. The king treats both of us as same...like his own daughters. But I'm still being her debtor who asks wealth from the king. I hate her, because all the people just adores her...not me. The only reason...I'm not a real princess.

Lisa Baudin. A immigrant to Amsterdom Kingdom...in my dream. But in real life, I'm a simple and bright university student... who believes in love and destiny. I also have one best wish like all the girls in the world to get my one true love.

But I love him...whom I think is true for me only. Derek Hills...Prince Derek. But he is the fiancé and the lover of Princess Celestia. As I hate Princess Celestia from the deep inside my heart, I decided to ruin her life and snatch everything from her...including him. But in the mean time, I discovered someone who loves me and adores me like a princess. It's Kevin Hubert...Prince's personal bodyguard, best friend and the general of the Blossom Kingdom. I thought I was just dreaming because this story starts from my dream. Derek Hill, my present boyfriend. But our relationship is complicated and twisted. He said he loves me and I love him too from the core of my heart. But he refused to marry me...because his marriage has been already fixed with some other girl.

Still I loved him until my heart broke and shattered into pieces when I found that girl's identity. I don't know why, but I felt kind hatred towards her out of nowhere when I myself promised Derek to leave him after his marriage. But her name stuck into my mind like a spike...Celestia Miller.

Derek: Lisa, meet Celestia. My fiancée.

Celestia: Nice to meet you, Lisa (smiling)

I felt like my world shattered. I left them on spot and head towards my home while wailing over my deep sorrow. And the dream started when I fall asleep tonight...or you can say, I time travelled to my past life.

When I woke up, I found myself surrounded amongst by guards with arms and swords pointing at me. "Who are you? Are you the enemy from other kingdom?" a soldier asked me with furious glare in his eyes. I couldn't speak anything since my body was frozen with shock and my mind goes blank out.

Suddenly a deep male voice comes among the crowd. "LEAVE HER. She isn't the enemy." "YOUR HIGHNESS." all got split as the King walks in. Beside him, it was the princess. Princess Celestia Miller. Derek's fiancée is in my world.

"She's my best friend. Don't hurt her." She ordered as she really has concern about me.



I couldn't understand a single thing. My dress becomes a gown which was used to wear by the maidens of castles in old times. And, how come Derek's fiancée becomes my best friend??

I found my surroundings have changed. It was so unusual. "Are you okay? They didn't hurt you right?" Celestia again showed her concern to me...and helped me to get up from ground.

I greeted only in one word, "Thanks". All got shocked by my greeting because I greeted casually the Princess of Amsterdam kingdom.

"I don't know who you are. But since my daughter said you're her best friend, so I accept you as my second daughter." King Miller said to me.

I became the best friend of Princess Celestia and second daughter for the king, overnight. Celestia told me the story our friendship as I saved her once from the wild boar and got hurt myself. Ironic...because I saved the one I hate most.

She took me to the palace library and told me to look after it. She and I have same hobby...reading books. And I found it was her favourite place in the castle. I became the palace librarian.

But Celestia went to study in Central Town of Blossom kingdom as it was the royal culture to study in royal school of Blossom.

I got a room to stay after Princess left. It was a dark and abandoned room. Aunt May...Celestia's personal maid showed me the room. She's a 49 years old lady.

"It actually made for Princess. But Princess didn't like the area and this room became a isolated one." Aunt May replied to me. She's a humble and polite lady.

I felt like a useless person at that moment. They gave me a soon-to-be broken room to live. Then King Miller also suggested me to be his daughter. What an irony I'm facing right now...!! I felt like a deserted person.

According to King's words, I became the second daughter aka second princess of Amsterdam. But no one adores me in real like the princess. For all, I'm just her so-called best friend.

I started to hate the Princess. Not only because I didn't get treated like her being her so-called sister even...but because she's Celestia Miller. My boyfriend's, or you can say my soon to be ex-boyfriend's fiancée.

Later I found, I'm not alone here. I found my parents and my other relatives as well. But except my mom and dad...all the relatives were actually her relatives here. They don't even remember me and only adore her...not me. Only my parents remember me as I'm their daughter in this lifetime too. But the thing hurt me most when I found mom a dad as Celestia Miller's servants. It was enough to reach my anger to the extreme limit. Now I can't handle this Princess.

Still my mom loves Celestia and treats her better than me. Dad believes me...but when it comes to her, he also stopped showing concern to me and treats me like a no one. It is because they work under King Miller.

I hate this place. I don't want to be here. I don't like this lifetime where I got nothing. I want to go back to my world...or either I will ruin Princess Celestia like hell.

But maybe luck is really with her and not me. Celestia finished her study and returned to Amsterdam kingdom. Her wedding already got fixed with the Prince of Blossom kingdom...Prince Derek Hills-my soon to be Ex-boyfriend.

In this lifetime also, he is her fiancé. But I won't let go of him. It is because I love him and will do anything to get him. Maybe he will be mine in my world if I settle my past.

Prince Derek came to Amsterdam kingdom to meet Princess Celestia and they fall in love...again. But he got also close to me, escaping Celestia's sight. He told me that I'm just his ideal type whom he always adores and dreamt about.

I again fall for Derek as I know he will be my boyfriend again in my later life. Yes, I fall for the same person again whom can't be mined ever.

Prince Derek and I become closer. We spent times and talked about many things...including intimacy between us. Celestia thinks that he and I are only best friends like I'm to her.

It's because Prince Derek told her so I was planning the game all by me. For me...I was trying to snatch Prince Derek from her. I was determined to have everything she has.

I tried every means to get Derek and played all my cards to get him by my side. Everything goes according to my big game plan. I tried my cunning and most destructive strategies for Celestia Miller. I tried to kill her also.

But in this whole thing, someone kind hearted was helping me a lot even knowing the consequences that it can put both of us into the dark prison. It was him...who always has been sacrifices everything for me -Prince Derek's best friend...Kevin Hubert.

I didn't know when he got so close to me. I was always just concentrated on my evil plan and attentive to Derek only. Kevin helped me, saved me, protected me, did everything I wanted and always cherished me. I was his first priority all the times. He understood me very well even when I wasn't being clear to him. It was because I never wanted to be so. I wasn't interested in him a little bit at all.

He is also good looking and perfect guy...for all. But for me...my focus only got stuck into Derek. But somehow, I did a mistake and got discovered by the King plotting evil against the Princess.

King Miller was kind enough for not putting me and Kevin into prison. It was because Kevin protected me and even got ready to sacrifice his life for me. In Prince Derek's sake...he also got saved. But he lost his position as the general and got thrown out from Blossom kingdom with a title of traitor.

Same goes with me. Prince Derek got to know that I did all of these only because of my unrequited love. But he promised not to reveal it and Kevin took the blame as he also hated Princess Celestia so he partnered up with me.

All people disgusted me...along with my beloved parents. In my world, my parents can do and sacrifice anything for me. They love me more than their lives and will always be by my side no matter what. But here...I lost everything in the end because of Celestia Miller and becomes a lonely person.

Derek and Celestia got married after 6 months. The kingdom got prettier and everyone got happiest ones. But it was the most painful day for me as I became the bride's maid in her wedding.

I let them marry and could do nothing. But someone was still beside me as he also lost everything because of me. It was Kevin Hubert. Kevin gave me his shoulder to cry and console me with his warm heart.

I just don't know why I couldn't see his heart back then. But now, slowly and gradually...I started to see his true feelings with a clean heart for me. He was an arrogant, rude general for all-an angry man and the toughest guy. He is unlike Prince Derek.

But for me only, he is the sweetest and most soft hearted gentle guy. He gave me the pure love I wanted and joined the broken pieces of my heart again.

I decided to leave the kingdom for some years after the wedding end. But Kevin didn't let me go alone.

"Whenever or wherever you will go, I will go with you like your shadow. I'm your shadow and we can't be separated."

"Kevin...I need sometimes alone- all by myself. And as you know...I'm broken pieces and have nothing."

"Not anymore. Because I glued those broken pieces and made it into a more beautiful heart."

"I'm bad Kevin. No one needs me nor adores me because I'm not the princess of Amsterdam. Why you're willing to be with me??"

"Because I love you and I will love only you. Even until my ten thousandth life. Lisa...you're not the princess of Amsterdam. But you're my princess."

Those words from his mouth...skipped my heartbeats for a while. Is it love? Am I again falling in love? But people say we only live once and love once in our life. Can I get this love, if it really is?

"I'm afraid to be with you. I'm afraid to be broken heart and get lonely again."

"I won't let you be alone. I'll be with you always until the sky fall apart. It is because, you're my Princess Lisa."

After his this silly stubbornness, how could I even reject him? So I left Amsterdam with Kevin. But life is even cruel as it can't see me be happy ever.

We got caught by some bandits send by the enemy kingdom to kill the Princess. They mistook me with Princess and captured us both. Kevin was no longer a general so he only had his own sword. He tried his best to protect me but it was no use. He lost in front of them.

They mistook me with Celestia. Again I got into trouble because of her. They tortured us night and day. But no one comes to save Kevin and me. We got nothing...two helpless souls.

Still Kevin did his best to save me and get me out of there as we both tried to live. But at the end...Kevin sacrificed his life for me and got stabbed by the bandits to death.

"Lisa, my princess...let's meet in the next life. I'll be... waiting...for you." He gave his last smile to me and died. I shouted loud mourning upon in his death and wailed like crazy. It was a tragic end for me.

I never cherished his precious love for me and only ran after the one who never deserved me. Only because of greed for fame...I lost my only happiness.

But today, I'll tell you the thing I should've told you a long time ago. Kevin...I love you...and I stabbed myself to die with him.

"HUFF...HUFF..."

I woke up panting heavily. "Baby...finally you woke up." My mom and dad were beside me, waiting for me to wake up. I realized I'm back to my world - to my present life. They said I was in coma for 3 months.

But in actual, I time travelled to my past and spend more than 6 months in Amsterdam kingdom. It all felt like a dream when my parents hugged me.

I'm really grateful that I got second life to meet my parents. Or...was it really just a long dream. But one thing I learned from this dream. I won't waste my precious time on someone who doesn't value me. I'll just wait for my time to come.

As time passes by, I got discharged from hospital and my wounds heal both inside and outside. I got wounded physically too...because of my dream. Now I live a normal life with my beloved parents and just focused on my own life, which I used to live before Derek came to my life.

I'm finally over on Derek and give him to his fiancée Celestia Miller. Celestia still tries hard to pester me but I run away from her or either I turn her down.

Not because I was afraid of her. But because I just don't want to ruin my life and heart again.

I hoped for meeting a guy like Kevin Hubert. I'm not sure if it was really a dream or my past life. But the persons I met there...were really the ones I meet in my real life.

After a month later, I was returning home from my university. But again I bumped into that Celestia. I don't know what her problem is, but she always does her emotional attacks on me only to pester me.

She shows herself as innocent and attacks me as I'm the bad one. But this time, she really had gone too far. I was just gone mad at her fake puppy innocent face and about to slap her.

But then Derek arrives and he protected her, like always. He blamed on me though he also knows she's the one starting it all.

They both humiliated to the worst in public that I almost gone broke down. Suddenly Celestia pushed me to the road to die and Derek wasn't even saving me nor stopping her.

"I don't wanna die. Not this time." I cried in my mind when I about to get in front of a car. But suddenly someone grabbed my hand and pulls me towards him to the pave way again.

We both rolled in as we fall in the ground and I was over his chest. "Are you okay?" He asked me with his deep husky male voice. I felt like I heard that voice before. But I couldn't remember as my mind was in a great shock right now.

I looked up to face and found...it's him. "You...You are..." I uttered I my words as I saw that handsome face again which was much better than Derek's fake one.

He speaks cutting my words "I've waited so long for you...my princess." I somehow doubted if it really is him.

As we both get up from the ground, he introduced himself to Derek and Celestia...holding me in his side.

"I'm Kevin Hubert -the CEO of Hubert group. This is my lover of two lives...from past until now- my princess Lisa."

Yes. I met a King of 21st century world. The CEO of Hubert group was the man who only waited for me. He is the one person who is much better and wealthier than Derek. Not a waste.

"Lisa...you're not only my princess. You'll be my queen." Kevin declares.

Kevin took me to his home and we got married after 3 months. I found that I really time travelled to my past to find my neglected love. And I found Kevin.

I found my one true love -from my past...after so much tragedies...to my present. The only one I deserve.

The end

Anurupa Bhattacharya  
5 Year B.A LL.B 4TH SEM

## ASSAMESE SECTION

### কোলাহল



ধৰিত্ৰী স্বৰূপা  
অসমী আইৰ বুকুত  
আজি কিহৰ কোলাহল ?  
চাৰিওফালে কেৱল  
মৃত্যুৰ কিৰিলি !  
কোন শুভ মুহূৰ্তত জানো  
তাৰ অন্ত পৰিব ?

লক্ষ লক্ষ ডেকা-গাভৰুৰ জীৱন  
অকালতে নিয়তিৰ হাতত উৎসৰ্গিত হ'ল।  
বহু পত্নীৰ শিৰৰ সেন্দূৰ মোচা গ'ল,  
বহু পিতৃ-মাতৃৰ বুকু শুদা হ'ল।  
কিন্তু তেওঁলোকৰ চকুপানী মোচাৰ  
অৱকাশ কাৰোৱে যে নাই!

শস্য-শ্যামলা অসমৰ চৌপাশে  
এতিয়া  
নিষ্ঠুৰতা বিৰাজমান।  
মানুহবোৰ দানৱলৈ ৰূপান্তৰিত  
হ'ল,  
সু-নেতা, সু-শাসকৰ অভাৱত  
সোণৰ অসম আজি ৰসাতলে গ'ল

দুনীতিবান, দুষ্ট চক্ৰৰে  
আজিৰ অসম ভৰি গ'ল,  
লুইতৰ দুয়োপাৰে  
এতিয়া বিদেশীৰে দপ-দপনি,  
অসমতেই যে অসমীয়া  
আজি অৱহেলিত !

নিজৰ পৈতৃক সম্পত্তিবোৰ লাহে লাহে  
চতুৰ বিদেশীয়ে লুণ্ঠন কৰি লৈ গ'ল।  
ভাত্ৰবোধৰ স্থলন ঘাটিল  
জন্মভূমি এতিয়া ৰণভূমিলৈ পৰিণত  
হ'ল।  
সংগ্ৰাম যে এতিয়া অসমীয়াৰ লগৰী  
হ'ল।

অংকিতা চক্ৰবৰ্তী  
৩বছৰীয়া স্নাতক (আইন), দ্বিতীয় বাৰ্ষিক  
শ্ৰেণী ৰোল নং: ১৬



## মা-দেউতা



মুখৰ পৰা এটা শব্দ নোহোৱাকৈ  
মনৰ সকলো কথা বুজি পায়  
যিয়ে আমাৰ সুখৰ বাবে  
নিজৰ দুখ ঢাকি মুখত হাঁহিৰ মুখা পিন্ধে  
জীৱনৰ প্ৰতিটো খোজত যিয়ে  
আমাৰ লগত থাকে  
যাৰ অবিহনে আমি অৰ্থহীন  
জীৱনৰ প্ৰতিটো সফলতাৰ আঁৰত মা-  
দেউতা যাক চকুমুদি বিশ্বাস কৰিব পাৰি  
যিয়ে আমাক নিঃস্বার্থ মৰম দিয়ে  
শব্দহীন আজি মই  
মা-দেউতাৰ মৰম  
ভাষাৰে বুজোৱা বৰ কঠিন!

জুতিকা দাস

৩ বছৰীয়া স্নাতক (আইন) দ্বিতীয়  
ষাম্বাসিক

শ্ৰেণী ৰোল নং: ২৯

## বৰষুণ



এজাক বৰষুণে  
শীতল কৰিলে ধৰা  
জীৱনৰ ছন্দবোৰত

আউল লগাই  
ধুমুহাৰ আঁচোৰ বোৰে  
মনত ঘৰ সাজিছিল

মূষলধাৰ বৰষুণ জাকে  
ধোৱাব পৰা নাই  
বাস্তৱৰ ৰুঢ়তাবোৰ

মহামাৰীৰ আতংকবোৰ  
পদপথত আশ্ৰয় লোৱা  
জীৱকুলৰ আলৈ আথানি বোৰ

আধুনিকতাৰ চোলা পিন্ধা  
ভদ্ৰ সমাজৰ কোনো মানৱে  
মুখত ৰুমাল গুজি  
অৱজ্ঞা কৰি পাৰ হৈ যাব পৰা নাই

কাৰণ.....  
একে বিলাই তথাকথিত ভদ্ৰ  
মানৱ সমাজৰ.....

দিপিকা দাস

৩ বছৰীয়া স্নাতক (আইন) দ্বিতীয় ষাম্বাসিক  
শ্ৰেণী ৰোল নং: ২৮

## শব্দ



অনাথৰী মানুহৰ কান্ধত ভৰ দি  
শব্দ আহিছে হিলদল ভাঙি  
কালাতীত হৈ গৰকি আহিছে  
মানুহৰ ভূগোল বুৰঞ্জী ।

শব্দ ব্ৰহ্মা  
শব্দ অমৰ  
শব্দ অমোঘ মন্ত্ৰ  
শব্দই মানুহক মানুহ কৰিছে,  
এক কৰিছে,  
অনুভূতিত মাত্ৰা দিছে  
যুগে যুগে অভিজ্ঞতাৰ উঁৰাল চহকী কৰিছে।

শব্দ মানুহৰ শিপাৰ পৰিচয়  
ইয়াতেই ভৰ দি মানুহে আদিম পুৰুষকো  
বিচাৰি পাইছে  
আজিৰ যুগৰ সন্ধিক্ষণে আমনি কৰে  
আমি আমাৰ উত্তৰ পুৰুষক কি শব্দ দান দি  
যাম।

টুইংকল বসুমতাৰী  
৩ বছৰীয়া স্নাতক (আইন) দ্বিতীয় ষাণ্মাসিক  
শ্ৰেণী বোল নং: ৩০

## পৰেনে মনত তোমাৰ



জানা,  
খুউব মনত পৰে মোৰ  
পৰেনে বাৰু এবাৰ তোমাৰ  
শীতৰ সেমেকা পুৱাত  
সৰা শেৱালি বুটলা দিনবোৰ।

এৰা,  
পৰিব বা কেনেকৈ  
এতিয়া ডাঙৰ হ'লা  
শৈশৱৰ কথাও পাহৰিলা

হয়তু,  
এতিয়া পুৱা শেৱালিয়ে  
পাতৰ আৰত হাঁহে ।  
সেউজীয়া ঘাঁহে মিচিকিয়াই  
দুয়োৰে হৃদয়ৰ ভাষা বুজে

যেন,  
জীৱনৰ সুমধুৰ গীতৰ লহৰ  
নিমাতি পৰশৰ অবিভঞ্জনা  
শূণ্যতাৰে গ্ৰাস কৰে।  
ৰক্তজবাইও আজি সুবাস এৰে  
হৃদয়ৰ গানবোৰ অসীমত লুকাই।।

শ্ৰীমতী কুইন দেউৰী  
তিনি বছৰীয়া স্নাতক (আইন), দ্বিতীয় ষাণ্মাসিক

# স্মৃতি

পাহাৰৰ সিপাৰে  
বেলিয়ে ভুমুকিমৰা পৰত  
আপোন বতাহ জাকে  
কোবাইছিল মোৰ কলিজা

টৌ তোলা শ্যামলী পথাৰখনে  
হাত বাউলি দি মাতিছিল,  
নঙলা মুখত আশাৰে বাটচাই থকা  
মমতাময়ী মোৰ আইৰ মুখখন  
আবেলিৰ ৰঙা বেলিটোৰ দৰে  
উজ্জ্বলিছিল

বোৱাৰী পুৱাতে কাষত কলহ লোৱা  
গাভৰুহঁতৰ প্ৰাণ চঞ্চল হাঁহিত  
আনন্দৰে ভৰি উঠিছিল  
মোৰ আলসুৱা বুকুখন

নাঙলত আশাৰ বতৰা বোৱা  
মোৰ দেউতাৰ পথাৰ খনত  
ৰোৱনীৰ হাতত  
কহুৱা কোমল কঠিয়াৰ পৰশ

ঘৰমুৱা চৰাইজাকৰ কোলাহল  
সন্ধিয়া ভাঁহি অহা  
ডবা কাঁহৰ শব্দত  
স্পন্দিত হৈছিল মোৰ প্ৰাণ,  
জালিকটা বেৰেৰে  
উপচি পৰিছিল  
মোৰ আইৰ ভঙা পঁজাত  
একাজলি হাঁহিৰ ফাকু

বকুলৰ দলিচা গছকি  
একাৰেকা আলিবাটটোৰে  
উভতাৰ পথত  
শূণ্য মোৰ হিয়াখনত বাজিছিল  
স্নেহৰ জুনুকা

ভৰি পৰিছিল হৃদয় খনত  
মোৰ গাওঁৰ  
স্মৃতিৰ পাপৰিয়ে গঠা  
এধাৰি মালা ॥



| ড° সুৰঞ্জনা কলিতা  
সহকাৰী অধ্যাপিকা  
(আইন)

## শ্ৰদ্ধা

তাৰ জীৱনৰ প্ৰত্যেক গৰাকী নাৰীকে সি শ্ৰদ্ধা কৰিছিল। তাৰ আইতাক ,মাক, বায়েক আৰু তাৰ পত্নীক। আজি যদি তাৰ দ্বিতীয় ছোৱালী জনী নহ'ল হয় সেই শ্ৰদ্ধা ছাগে গোটেই জীৱনলৈ অটুত থাকিল হয়। আজি তাৰ দ্বিতীয় ছোৱালী জনী এই ধৰালৈ আহিল। খবৰ টো যেতিয়া সি আইতাক ,মাক, আৰু বায়েকক দিছিল সকলোৰে মূখত মাত্ৰ এটাই কথা আছিল, "অ' ছোৱালী হে হ'ল নে?" ছোৱালীজনীৰ জন্ম দাত্ৰী মাতৃ গৰাকীয়েও আনকি তাক কৈছে, "মই এইবাৰ ল'ৰা হ'ব বুলি ভাবিছিলো।" সি কাকো একো কোৱা নাই, হয়তো সকলোৰে ভাবিছে ছোৱালী হোৱা বাবে সিও অসন্তুষ্ট। সি ছোৱালী জনীক আলফুলকৈ কোলাত লৈ মাত্ৰ নিজকে কলে, "তোমাক যাতে মই শ্ৰদ্ধা কৰিব পাৰো, তেনেকুৱা এগৰাকী নাৰী হিচাপে মই তোমাক গঢ় দিবলৈ চেষ্টা কৰিম, যাৰ মনত নাথাকিব লিংগ বৈষম্য, মোক সহযোগ কৰিব। মোৰ মাজনী।"

পাপৰি ভাগৱতী নাথ।  
৫ বছৰীয়া (আইন), দ্বিতীয় ষান্মাসিক  
শ্ৰেণী ৰোল নং:৩৮

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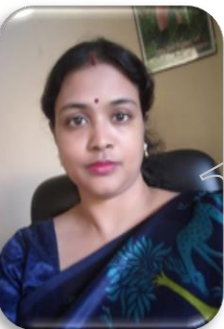
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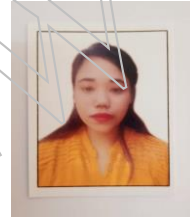
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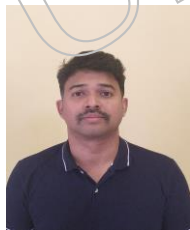
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