LITERARY CLUB'S

OCULIS 2020

FIRST EDITION



"A Poem. Original, Obviously,"

The weak breeze whispers nothing The water screams sublime His feet shift, teeter-totter Deep breath, stand back, it's time

Toes untouch the overpass Soon he's water-bound Eyes locked shut but peek to see The view from halfway down

A little wind, a summer sun
A river rich and regal
A flood of fond endorphins
Brings a calm that knows no equal

You're flying now You see things much more clear Than from the ground

It's all okay, or it would be Were you not now halfway dow

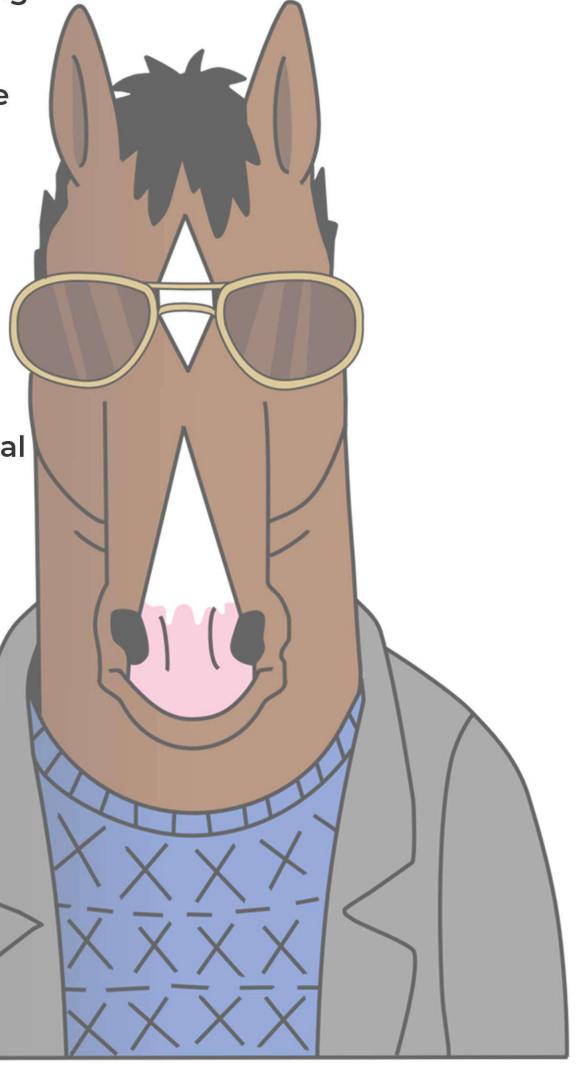
Thrash to break from gravity
What now could slow the drop
All I'd give for toes to touch
The safety back at top

But this is it, the deed is done Silence drowns the sound

Before I leaped I should've seen
The view from halfway down

I really should've thought about The view from halfway down

I wish I could've known about The view from halfway down



- BoJack Horseman (S06E15)

"Contents"

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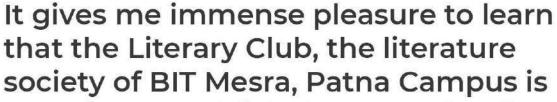
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[An aurora, sometimes referred to as polar lights or northern lights]

"Education brings liberation"

This motto of the Institution is commensurate with the vision of our founder, Mr. B M Birla, who believed in offering space and freedom to the youth so that their imagination could take wings and their ideas could bear fruit.





planning to publish the Annual College Magazine "Oculis 2020" The word oculis is originates from oculus which means an eye at the apex of a dome and signifies the supreme knowledge which enlightens the soul and society'. Oculus is thought to be the source of ultimate energy, Let me congratulate the Editorial Board and the entire team of the club and BIT Patna to bring out this beautiful souvenir despite the current hour of crisis.

Though science and literature appear unrelated and having different orientation, they both pursue creativity and rely on imagination in different forms. This magazine is a fine amalgamation of literature and science and reflects the achievements of the students and scholars of BIT Patna.

The pandemic has posed umpteen challenges globally and threatened to bring life almost to a grinding halt. It is a matter of pride that BIT Patna could sustain all academic activities through appropriate improvisation without compromising with quality. I commend their persistent effort and laudable spirit. From producing in-house sanitizers by the Department of Chemistry to currently developing less costly aptamer-based diagnostic kit for COVID-19 detection, BIT Patna took this challenge as an opportunity.

Let me convey my sincere wishes to the entire team of the Literary Club and all the stakeholders for their valiant efforts amidst the current period of crisis. May the Institute achieve even greater heights with every passing day under the guidance of its Director. Prof. Arbind Kumar.

I earnestly pray to Almighty to lend us courage and strength to overcome the present crisis through collective effort and wisdom. sooner than later, and urge everyone to exercise extreme caution, vigil and alacrity.

With best wishes to one and all.

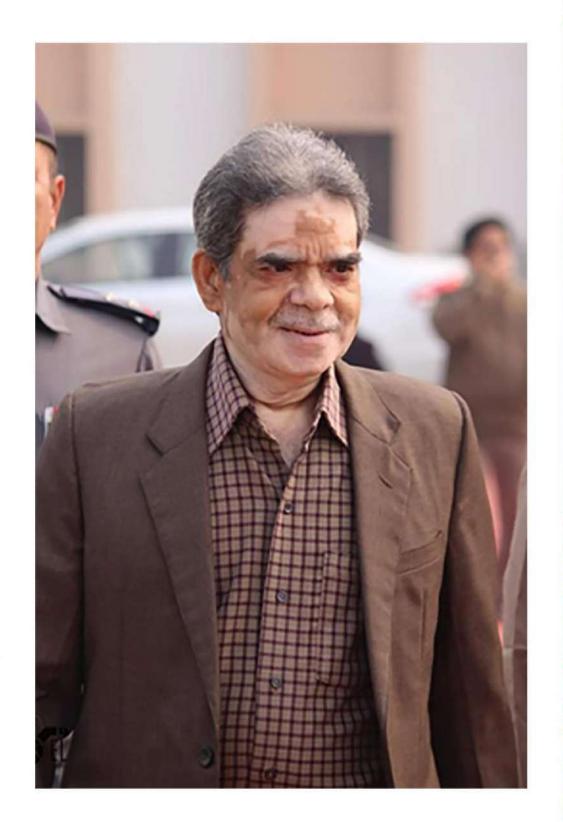
Prof. (Dr.) Indranil Manna Vice Chancellor

It is my pleasure to know that our students of "Literary Club" are publishing their first ever magazine "OCULIS"- A perfect platform to showcase their literally skills and incredible talent in the diverse disciplines like technical, management and social fields. I am confident that "OCULIS" will not only witness enthusiastic participation from students but faculty members also. It will provide an excellent platform to the students to showcase and develop analytical and creative thinking skills. It will offer opportunities to appreciate different types of literature and increase their own literary skills. It will not only refine the literary skills of the students but also develop in them logic and curiosity to know more and to instill in them a confidence to speak and write well.

I am sure that "OCULIS" will create an environment that fosters uninhibited expression of thoughts and ideas and will successfully achieved this endeavor. It will be beneficial for students in developing, examining and learning thinking skills.

I extend my congratulations to all students members of the organizing committee and convey my warm wishes to uphold the excellence for thinking such innovative in such pandemic moment.

Prof. (Dr.) Arbind Kumar Director



It is indeed a pleasant moment to know that the Literary Club of the Institute is bringing the Annual magazine "Oculis- 2020". Expressing and sharing our self not only pave the path of the others but sometimes it changes the lives of many.

A writing work reflects the prevailing problem and amicable solution in a particular era.

Let us take a glance at the life of a famous writer R.K.Narayan. At the age of 17, he was written stories on the plight of students, punishments of the caning in the classroom,

and the associated shames, this collection latter become popular as 'Malgudi Days'. When his wife died due to typhoid and he was more concerned about the three years old daughter. He explained all the emotions details of their own in the book 'The English Teacher'. R.K.Narayan's readers prevailed from New York to Moscow means in both the poles. We being in Engineering Education, it is essential in the present scenario to encourage our students to learn foreign languages and take an interest in the culture of other countries also. The job market is expanding globally. Canada, Germany, Switzerland, etc. are the present top Engineering job providers. Thus learning emphasis on French and German should get priority in our Institute. Literary Club can play a vital role by providing learning and expressing platform. Any language requires continuous speaking and writing practice. The club can chalk out a program for a semester well in advance and let us put it up and let us try to make it more fruitful by associating the experts available in Patna.

I like to congratulate the Editorial team and the Authors of "Oculis-2020" for bringing the issue in the present difficult time of Covid 19. Hope this edition will bring joy and encourage the students for further participation.

Dr. S.K.Sinha (Associate Professor), Mentor, Literary Club



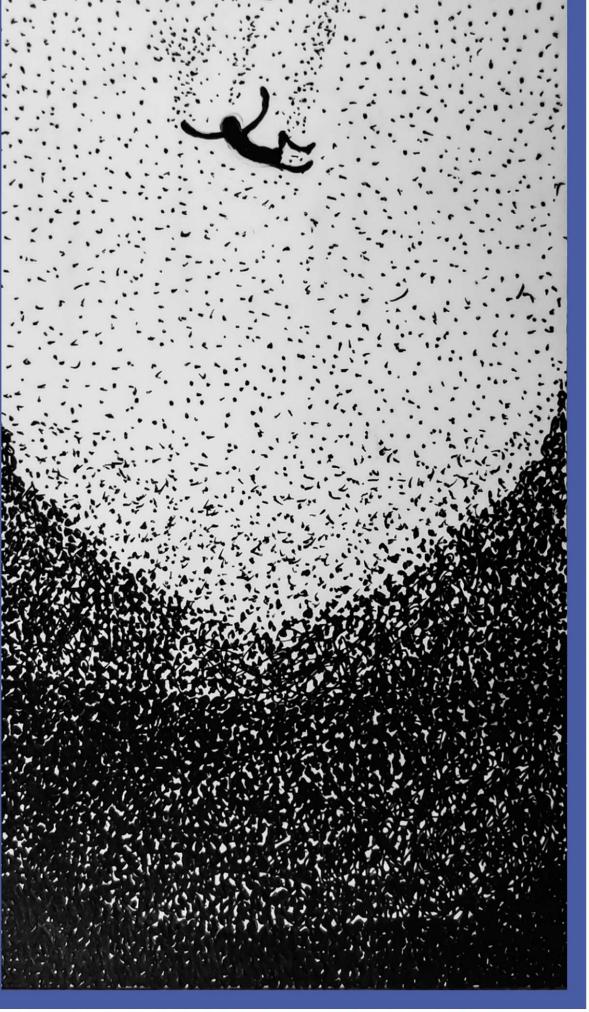
- Art by Anyadha (Mechanical 2017)







- Art by Banishree Kashyap (EEE 2017)





The ACM Student Chapter operates primarily to promote science, design, development, management and applications of modern computing. Our ACM Student Chapter at some instances is also referred to as the "Coding club" of BIT Patna. But, it is a lot more than just a coding club. ACM BIT Patna Student Chapter is the only official student chapter in the entire state of Bihar and is officially recognized by ACM. It organizes various seminars and guest lectures featuring some of the brightest minds in the field of Computer Science. These seminars and guest lectures provide students an ideal platform to meet, interact and learn from experts in various fields of Science and Technology.

Our chapter primarily focuses on improving the Coding Culture of our college. It does so by organizing regular coding competitions on various online platforms. Apart from that it also encourages and motivates students to regularly participate and enhance

their coding skills. ACM Team consists of core members from third year and coordinators from second year who work under the guidance of HOD of CSE Department, Dr. K. Lal . All the current members are also officially registered with ACM India. The current ACM team is the 7th team since ACM BIT Patna chapter became official.

2k17 post holders.

- Aditi (President)
- Utkarsh Dubey (Vice President)
- Adel Aafaque Akhtar (Secretary)
- Vaishali (Webmaster)
- Shubham Shandilya (Tech. Head) 2k18 coordinators.
- Kartik Jaiswal
- Umar Bin Qamar
- Padma Jha
- Shruti
- Nikita Chirania

Follow ACM on Facebook @acmbitpatna

Zenosyne

(n.) A feeling that time keeps going faster. [Coders can relate:')]



(Workshop discussions)

ACM Workshops, Seminars and Coding Contests

















Ashwa is a team within our college which participates in an annual event called SAE BAJA. The motive of the team is to fabricate an All-Terrain Vehicle (ATV) which is designed and manufactured in the college itself by the students. The event takes place at national level and colleges throughout the country participate in it.

Ashwa was formed by the batch of 2011 with the introduction of SAE Club in our college. This design of the ATV is first presented in the 'Virtual Round' from where it is approved to put into manufacturing. All the students work together pitching in their ideas regarding different aspects of designing like driver safety, vehicle performance, and vehicle dynamics etc. The students are left with about 8-10 months for the completion of manufacturing of the vehicle after the Virtual Round.

The team helps students to refine their practical skills as well as designing skills as the vehicle is manufactured from scratch. Students have to work their schedule around the rigorous academic norms. In a corner of the college, this team works day and night thriving to be better every year.



Follow Team Ashwa on Instagram @team.ashwa_racing

Team Ashwa secured a rank of 42/180 at Baja Sae Virtuals. Team Ashwa was ranked 23 in cost, 22 in sales and 25 in design out of 100 teams at Baja Sae India 2020. (BAJA SAE 2020)



(At BAJA SAE INDIA 2020)





[Team Ashwa - (Right to left) Harsh Maurya, Vishal Vaibhav, Sapna Kumari Bharti, Anyadha, Nitika Vishen, Apurv, Aamir Haider, Dr. Soumen Mandal, Bhavesh Bakshi, Sheetanshu, Shubham Anand, Shiv Kumar, Atul Kumar, Parth, Atir Arafat, Ashish Dwivedi, Kumar Atishay]

The Growing Divide of Language

"Article"

As a child I watched my classmates being ridiculed for their broken English. I watched elderly people being in awe of my mother because she was fluent in English. Growing up, I realised how The English language was perceived as in the society and couldn't help but draw parallels between English fluency and gaining instant admiration. How absurd it is! The story ahead captures how my thoughts metamorphosed.

8 years back I watched a drama movie 'English Vinglish' which revolved around everything I had been noticing since I was little. It was the struggle of an Indian woman Shashi who was a constant subject of mockery by her husband. The nightmarish fact for her daughter was- Her mom couldn't speak English! This shame was also something I noticed in some people I personally knew.

The movie further captured her amazing journey of earning aka finding self-worth by learning English diligently in 4 weeks - breaking all odds! As I continued watching, it also started to modify the thoughts on my mind. Throughout the movie, I kept mulling over the idea if all Indian women could be like Shashi too. Could they start reading the Times of India just like Shashi could read the New York Times? Could they start ordering still water and cappuccino at Starbucks without waiting for their daughters and sons to do so? As a teenager I quickly got drawn to her empowering journey and thought shutting judgemental people down by learning English was the one solution! But it was something during the last few seconds that hit me On a plane back to India, she politely declined an English newspaper offered by an air-hostess, when she got to know there wasn't a Hindi one available. Why did she decline it, I thought? This was the turning point where my thoughts mended themselves. I did not have to find an inspiration while she proved that she was a worthy and venerable member of the family too. All I had to take out of it was how she proved she did not have to know how to read an English newspaper just for acceptance and respect.

How far we have come, from the first traces of language dating back to 3rd millennium BC, when language connected people, to 21st Century

where language fluency is ridiculed by one's own society, and disconnects Think how funny it is that a 13-year-old can infer this from the movie while the majority still continues making such people an object of derision. The irony of how a language bridges the gap between emotions, and how the language is actually widening the gap between, baffles me.

- Abhilasha Kumari (ECE 2018)



"Poem"

One hell of an Atheist

Always pretended I'm an atheist To ignore the tears that roll down whenever I'm praying, whenever I feel vulnerable

To ignore explaining to eveyone How God isn't in that stone made from rock, turning that poor sculptor's soul to ashes and his skin to just bone. How God isn't drinking all the milk you spill Or is devouring all the food you waste. I pretended to look away So they don't see in my eyes How much this means to me How often I do this. I can see how bad people screw up when they deal with the devil by offering him worldy possessions And losing all to him, being tricked All in the name of God. God will never ask you to spill your hard earned money Or buying things which will eventually end up in the dump. Or worse, our holy rivers, These are his creations, and we ruin them, Are we the God's children, good and pure? Or some misconduct in the experiment? Something he has to endure. Always pretended to be an atheist. Because I am the same in their eyes, I didn't know it was a crime to appreciate the devil's methods. Methods meant for our destruction? Or just misunderstanding from our treacherous mind. He only targets the rapacious, Then why hide?

"Poem"

Always pretended to be an atheist.
To ignore that I believe in something
That may or may not exist.
To rise above insanity
And decide my own fate.

-Kumari Vanshika (BBA 2018)

संभव ही नहीं

दर्पण का धर्म शरीर के बाहर को झलकाना है, संभव ही नहीं है दर्पण में अपने अंतर का बुरा दिखना।

पर्वत का शिखर मेहनतकश को हीआरक्षित होता है, संभव ही नहीं अग्निपथ से लौट सफ़लता को पाना।

ज्ञान आगमन होते ही नीचों के पांव उखड़ते हैं, संभव ही नहीं है हल्का जो, उस तेल में जल का मिल पाना।

सफ़ेद दामन नहीं विश्व को कृष्ण दाग ही दिखता है, संभव ही नहीं है निज चरित्र पर पड़े कलंक का मिट पाना।

> धर्म एकमेव शांति का मार्ग प्रकाशित करता है, संभव ही नहीं अधर्म कर मानव का चित्त शांत पाना।

वीरगति तो सिर्फ वीरों का ही अलंकार होता है, संभव ही नहीं कायर को रणभूमि में वीरगति मिलना।

सृष्टि का नियम, निर्माण हुआ जो उसका विनाश निश्चित है, संभव ही नहीं जो निश्चित है उस अजय काल पे विजय पाना।

स्वयं से बड़ा न मित्र कोई, ना शत्रु है संसार में, संभव ही नहीं मन से हारे का विश्व पटल पे विजय पाना।।

-Yash Mayank Modi (ECE 2019)

THE LABYRINTH OF THOUGHTS

Sometimes we control our thoughts and sometimes our thoughts control us.

Every single one of us has been called "Alice" of wonderland at least once in their lifetime for their day dreaming habits. We are all writers of our own fictional world with Chandler Bing, Edward Cullen & Peter Kavinsky or Rachel Green, Hermione Jean Granger & Hannah Baker.

Thoughts according to me are mostly frustrating because there is no escape. Even when we are asleep it wanders from places we love the most to our deepest- darkest secrets.

It's too easy to be lost in this labyrinth. And this mostly happens the night before our exam. Different kinds of thoughts enter our mind. Starting from events that's gonna happen the next day inside the examination hall (that are mostly depressing because of so much thinking & no studying) to counting the number of lehenga & gowns you are going to need for your wedding (because it's an important event and you want everything perfectly pre-planned). Imagining a terrorist attack in our school/college, to envision for our survival during a zombie apocalypse (it's a probability, I like to be prepared for!) And my personal favorite is imagining scenarios that are never gonna happen in my lifetime but I like to be ready for the "what if's ". Sometimes these thoughts are so interesting & hard to lose that you start talking to yourself like, "hold on to that thought babe, I promise we are going to continue you right after the exam!" Or you start bargaining with yourself, "

We got 10 minutes to complete that scenario and then we are going to study without any further distraction and get the highest..."
At the end you are like, " stop thinking or we are gonna fail...! "

This cycle is neverending.



Visit the Binge Watch section for Mr. Robot's Review



DIVYA- Developing Intelligence and Vision for Yielding Aptitude

DIVYA is a club based upon the principle of an overall development of the students, focusing on a unique blend of events and activities to help individuals grow and be ready to lead.

The club was founded in 2013 by a group of third year and fourth year students under the aegis of Training and Placement Cell of BIT Mesra, Patna campus. Over the years, the club has successfully organised interactive sessions and workshops by esteemed faculty members and noteworthy people holding reputed positions. It has also organized seminars and workshops by start-ups to spark entrepreneurship amongst students. The club organises multiple aptitude tests and Group Discussions every year to make the students ready for tackling campus placements with ease. It also organises mock Global Summits along with other events during TECHNI-KA-The annual techno-cultural fest of the college. Some recent events include EXERCEO 2.0, Open Mic, Introductory Session with Placement talks (from students placed in companies like Amazon, Hackerrank, Alstom and Amdocs), SPEAKATHON '20, INQUIZITIVE '20 and workshop on Al and ML by CodeBuckets - A start-up from Kerala, India.

The long-term objective of this club includes promoting ideas and giving students a platform for executing them and hone their leadership skills to adjust the sails in their life. As John Maxwell said - "The pessimist complaints about the wind. The optimist expects it to change. The leader just

adjusts the sails."

Follow Divya on Instagram @divya_bitp

Fika

(n.) A moment to appreciate the good things in life.



(Introductory Session)

DIVYA EVENT GLIMPSES



















Kensho

(n.) When one's own nature is seen for what it truly is, the zen experience.

"Achievements"



Vedant Kedia of Mechanical Engineering, 2017 batch has won First Prize in Frontier areas of Sciences-Engineering at India International Science Festival-2019 held at Kolkata.

The Fifth Edition of this annual event was conducted by Ministry of Science and Technology and Ministry of Earth Sciences, GOI.

Sumit Kumar of Computer Science and Engineering, 2017 batch completed Research Internship at LIRMM-CNRS-University of Montpellier, France from May 2019 to July 2019.



Raj Ratn Pranesh of Computer Science and Engineering, 2017 batch completed Research internship at LIRMM (CNRS) University Grenoble Alpes, France.





Team Dev Das entered the finals competing with 700 teams at Hack-A-Bit, conducted at Birla Institute of Technology, Mesra. *Team members (L-R)* Utkarsh Dubey (CSE, 2017) Vishal Kumar Roy (CSE, 2017) Pratyush Raj (CSE, 2017)

Siddharth Singh and Shivam Raj of Computer Science and Engineering, 2018 batch stood 397th at Google Hash Code 2020.

Team RSA² 2.0 bagged First Prize in the event Aqua Soccer at Anwesha, IIT Patna.

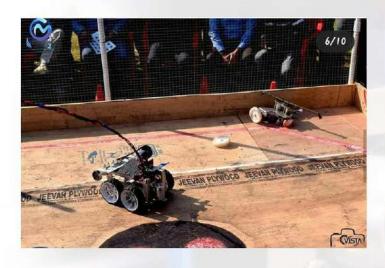
Team members: (EEE, 2018) Gaurav Kumar, Roshan Kumar, Areeb Ahmed

Team RSA²1.0 bagged Second Prize in the same event. Team members: Rajnish Kumar Singh (IT, 2018), Md Anas Bin Khurshid (CSE, 2018), Robin Kumar (CSE, 2018). Team Elite and Team Achievers bagged the Second and Third Positions respectively in the event Robowars at the Techno-Cultural Fest 'Corona and Melange 2020' organised by NIT Patna during January '20.



Team Achievers Aman Sagar (EEE 2018) Gourav Kumar (EEE 2018)





Team Elite members
Tarun Kumar (ECE 2017)
Faraz Ahmad (ECE 2017)
Vaibhavi Tiwari (EEE 2017)
Vikash Kumar Nirala (ECE 2017)
Rahul Kumar (ECE 2017)

Md Anas Bin Khurshid bagged the Second Prize in English Speech Competition in the same Fest during January 2020.

Team Megapixels, BITP ranked 6th out of 134 colleges across the country in the event Photowar conducted by St. Stephens College, Delhi.

Shivani Jha of EEE 2018 batch is working on development of Solar Trees to lessen the amount of e-waste.

Work highlighted in Hindustan Times dated 24th February, 2020.

Kumar Kashish (IT 2018) grabbed the Consolation Prize in the Cosplay event at IIT-KGP's annual socio-cultural fest-Springfest 2020.

He performed a monologue from the 2019 movie Joker.





The Nukkad Team performed an act on "समाज का नैतिक पतन" and ranked 6th from Teams all over India. (Picture below)

Team members

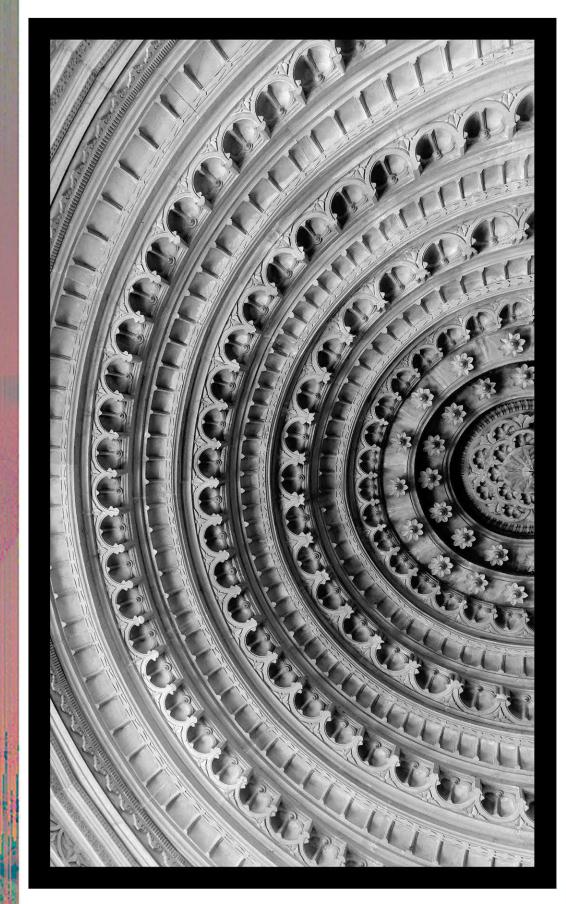
Prakhar Dayal (ECE 2017), Apurv (Mech 2018)
Shresth Murarka (IT 2019), Kumar kashish (IT 2018)
Prathit Narayan Singh (ECE 2019), Srishti Raj (ECE 2018)
Nitesh Ranjan (Mech 2019), Kumar Chandravir (BCA 2018)
Aman Singh (Civil 2019), Ankita Acharya (EEE 2018)
Divya Sinha (ECE 2018), Astha Chaudhary (CSE 2019)
Ankit Raj (IT 2019)



The Dance duo ranked 6th out of hundreds of participants all over the country in the same Fest.

Duo Members Divya Sinha (ECE 2018) Saurav Yadav (BCA 2017)

PHOTOGRAPHS





[Shot by - (Clockwise) Anyadha (Mechanical 2017), Subhranshu Thakur (CSE 2016), Aditya Kashyap (Production 2018)]

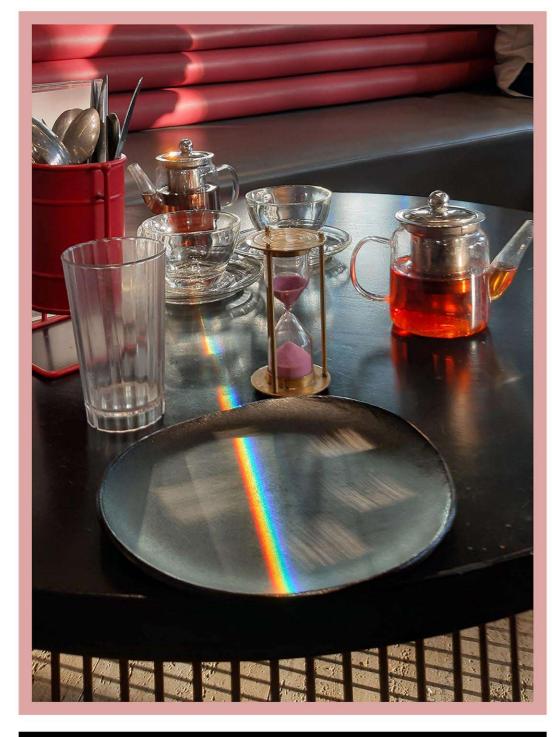
Photophile

(adj.) A is a person who loves photography.

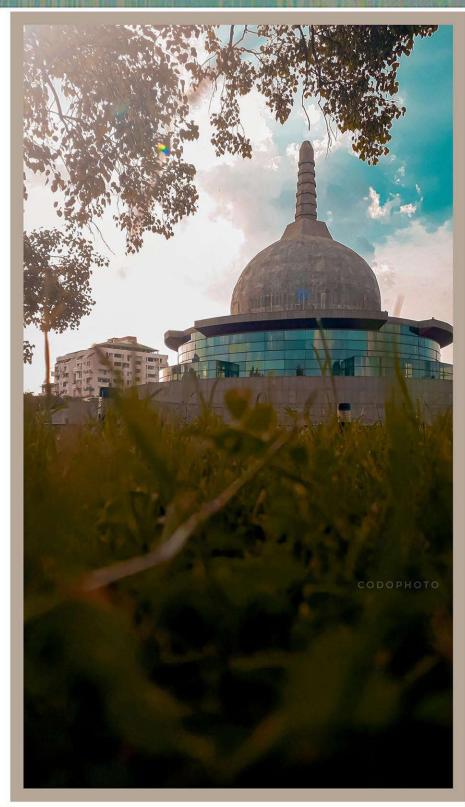
Peripetatic

(adj.) A person who spends his time wandering or wondering.











[Shot by - (Clockwise) Abhilasha Kumari (ECE 2018), Abhilasha Arohi (ECE 2018), Aditya Raj (BBA 2019), Pratyaksh Kumar (Mechanical 2019)]

BREAKING BAD

If you're binge-watching, "Breaking Bad" becomes as addictive as the blue meth. Walt's buyers can't go without. That's the best one line review perhaps. Breaking Bad is often dubbed as the G.O.A.T. of Television drama series and is rightly so if you ask me. Walt is passionate about chemistry and the firstshot of the pilot episode shows his accolades. Walter White is a chemistry teacherand sole provider for his family. He has a loving wife and a son with cerebral palsy and a DEA brother in law and like most lower middle class families, has to work multiple jobs to make ends meet but still Walt is a good man and leads a good life with his small family. This series tracks his journey from Walt, a chemistry teacher at a local school, him being diagnosed with cancer, to Heisenberg, the best meth-maker ever. The series offers both great direct entertainment as well as a much deeper meta-narrative that goes over most people's heads. Walt is the quintessential ancient Greek drama protagonist. He is no hero, but he is exceptionally talented. He is greatly flawed, but relatable and you sympathize with him to the point of rooting for him when he is obviously doing evil things. The narrative arcs and character transformations are simply fascinating. You'd almost never see such character development on TV. Every character in the show is done justice. While Walt is all praiseworthy, Jesse Pinkman is the true anchor of the show. Right from the start, an innocent, nothing to lose, kicked out of school and family, Jesse is the character you'd fall in love with. You'd even hate Walt for the things he'd do to him. Jesse's character arc might just be one of the best ever. Even other characters like Hank, Tuco Salamanca, Gus Fring, Saul Goodman, Mike Ehrmantraut, Skinny Pete (and the list is long. Sigh.) have been done justice and played excellently by the respective actors.

-Adel Aafaque Akhtar

FLEABAG

Fleabag at first glance may seem like yet another flick about a confused woman in her 30s, struggling with love and life in a big city while juggling her personal demons, something that has majorly been defined by the chick flicks since the 90s. But the very first episode quickly subverts all your expectations, as our unnamed protagonist credited as "Fleabag" played by the show's insanely talented writer and actress Phoebe Waller-Bridge, charms the audience with her refreshing dry wit, and breaks the fourth wall repeatedly to make the audience root for her, despite her sometimes unforgiveable blunders. Coming to the other characters, her sister Claire, played by Siam Clifford, is initially an antithesis to Fleabag's zesty persona but gradually becomes the one "who would run through the airport for her" and makes you feel for the sisters coping with loss of their mother in their own endearing way. Olivia Coleman totally shines in her role as the "Godmother", and leaves no stone unturned to leave you equal parts angry and strangely amused at her cruel pettiness towards the sisters, especially the protagonist. Last but not the least, do look out for the ever so charming "Hot Priest" (rightfully christened so) played brilliantly by Andrew Scott. All the characters including Fleabag's father and her hateful brother-in-law Martin, may not be absolutely loveable or hateable but they are indeed relatable, which lends this show a never seen before x-factor element. Season 1 might be a bit slower and duller than the absolutely phenomenal Emmy Award winning Season 2, but is important to understand Fleabag's growth. The pilot episode of the latter may be one of the best ever, and its ending equally heart-wrenching. With only 6 episodes per season, do give it a

-Praneeta Shankar Prasad

PEAKY BLINDERS

A British period drama set in the times of WW1 (1920s) and centers gang called The Peaky Blinders based around a in Small Heath, South Birmingham, England. The series revolves around and his family on their bookmakers to one of England's journey Thomas Shelby from small time England's influential. Peaky Blinders is an absolute swagger". short, "The In Each and every character in the series, right from the Peaky family to the even side and roles. do justice to their roles. Adding to the classic drama, the old school contemporary swag to these adds more The first season might as well be one of the best ever in television history and the rest 4 are right up there as After the 2nd or 3rd season you will be so attached to the characters talking and behaving you'd start that like the Blinders. The characters are so richly developed that you'd feel stretch out your fingers, you could you were to just actually touch them. The dramatic flair is real and present, yet overdone. The cinematography of the series nothing feels is rarely matched. The main antagonist, Thomas Shelby,the head Shelby family and his brothers Arthur and of the John and their friends had fought in France in WW1. They suffer from and other mental health issues throughout series, especially Tommy. Tommy in PTSD particular has suffered a lot and you'd see him coping as leading his family against all adversaries. with well it as Blinders, each 6 episodes long Every season of the Peaky absolute adventure. Every season ends with a bang and viewers wanting for more. The character of Tommy Sh has Shelby, beautifully performed by Cilian Murphy is one viewers just can't get enough of. Tommy is absolute class, whether it's his dressing speaking style, his senses. his aesthetics, everything in place for you to love him. Same goes for Arthur, John. Polly and every member of the Peaky family. Even the adversaries the series, Alfie Solomons played by Tom Hardy, Luca Changreta by Adrien Brody, Darby Sabini, Inspector Cambell played etc. perfectly enacted. Tom Hardy's Alfie might just be one of the best roles he's ever played. When you finish a season, you will not understand what type of person Tommy is, good or bad. Tommy be described as an irrational frenzy controlled by reason can and self-reflection. Tommy always has good intentions and there are consequences of his good intentions that his family and friends have to bear unfortunately and that affects Tommy well. Writing on more might give too much spoilers. as Watch the Peaky Blinders, you won't never regret it. #ByTheOrderOfThePeakyBlinders.

-Adel Aafaque Akhtar

MR. ROBOT

Mr Robot began with "them" sitting at the subway. It began with Elliot threatening a paedophile turned coffee shop owner to disband his website and take it down. The FSociety wanted to save the world from the evil conglomerates that were a part of everyone's life one way or the other. Elliot, the brain behind the group, was a troubled child. Growing up he was abused and never had the childhood one deserves Elliot never made good friends with anyone except with one, Angela Moss, his childhood friend who later became his love interest. He avoided social situations and didn't even hug or shake hands with people he met. He was clinically depressed and on a lot of drugs. Ever since the first season, Mr Robot had the viewers enthralled with its style of story telling, the viewers were always a part of the show, the friend Elliot was always talking to. The series had a very promising start but that was lost in the 2nd season where it became a little predictive, something that the series stood against. With the onset of season 3, Elliot's mind and memories became kind of a conduit between his sanity and the insane choices he made. We were pushed into a heavy rollercoaster ride which never ended until the series itself did. With every passing episode you could see Elliot getting disturbed more and more, losing his grip on reality and by the end of the season, it easily became one of the best seasons ever. Mr. Robot also has one of the best soundtracks and original score in a series, the choice of music at certain scenes always made my heart race and there were times when I felt like it couldn't get any better than this but it did, and it did with every passing episode. I have watched a lot of cinema and tv shows but I have never watched something this differently captivating and thrilling in my entire life. When you look at it, and analyse the series, its art, Mr Robot is something that was painted in a canvas and hung on the wall, not to be sold at any price. Rami Malek, Christian Slater and Carly Chaikin made the series what it is today. I personally recommend every one of you to watch Mr. Robot, the series will grow on you.

-Syed Arcelanul Haque

MOVIE REVIEWS

Inception

What makes Inception — written and directed by Christopher Nolan – so successful is the panache with which it brazens right past its ludicrous premise: that teams of thieves can design our dreams, and then enter our minds to steal our secrets. To its credit, the movie doesn't bother trying to explain the pseudoscience and instead carefully explains the various rules that govern the world of dreams. The explanation is lengthy and complex, and I was sure I would forget it or get confused, but – again, to the film's credit – the action plays out in a way where it (or most of it) makes sense.

Like The Matrix, Inception teases us by questioning which world is real, and which is the dream. And like The Matrix, the dream worlds of Inception are populated by beautiful, well-dressed people who can do amazing things, thanks to some clever visual effects. Inception's dream team journeys through layers of imaginary worlds that evoke feudal Japan, a James Bond snow fantasy and M.C. Escher-like cityscapes The thief-in-chief, Cobb, played by Leonardo DiCaprio, is a maestro of plundering dreams but has a messy personal history. His dreams - and all the dreams he visitsare haunted by memories of his late wife, who shows up to sabotage his capers. Her story, and Cobb's remorse, gives the movie gravity and poignancy. By the end of Inception, Nolan has skillfully convinced us to accept the strange rules that govern dreams, so that the stakes feel real and the genuine. suspense

-Anyadha Oshin

MOVIE REVIEWS

Howl's Moving Castle (2004)

Directed by Hayao Miyazaki, the co-founder of Studio Ghibli, this whimsical storyline is loosely based on the 1986 novel of the same name. What's new is the bold political and social message conveyed by Miyazaki, pacifist himself, strongly condemning а United States invasion of Iraq in 2003 in a clever way. The movie has a melange of Japanese culture as well as European influences in the visuals, making it a rarity in the Japanese film industry. The story follows a young insecure woman Sophie and a wizard Howl. A beautiful Sophie is turned into an elderly woman by a witch and then embarks onto a journey reaching Howl's magical castle and making it her home. Wizard Howl is shown to be obsessed about his beauty on one hand (once remarking "What's the point of living if you aren't beautiful?") and on the other, letting his Nihilist self, sacrifice his humanity to sabotage the plans of the two armies because of his anti-war stance. Although he turns into a dread fighting the forces, he is not an antagonist. There aren't any. The only bad force is 'the war'. There is also a direct reference to the Iraq war through the popular protest cry "No blood for oil". The film hues captures feminist as well. It is a movie which transcends the expectations of the animated film industry by being magical and enthralling while containing strong pacifist themes at the same time through a set of complex characters. Its theme song "The Merry-Go-Round of Life" is a beautiful and stylish composition by Joe Hisaishi which adds to the movie's score.

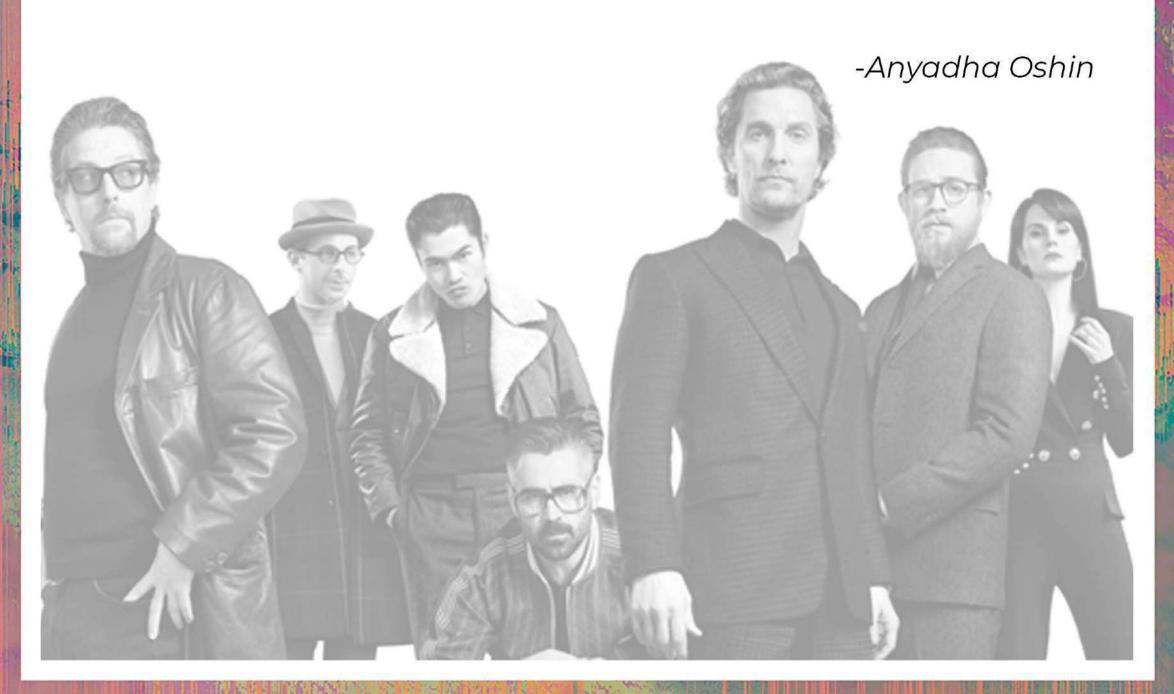
-Abhilasha (ECE '18)

MOVIE REVIEWS

The Gentlemen

Guy Ritchie's films is where I go to when I want a highly entertaining, easy to digest, fun and crime movie, and I'm never disappointed. Over the years his directing style has become smoother, if you compare Snatch to King Arthur, you can see the notable difference in his over the top transitions and narrating. He's one of the few directors that actually make me enjoy narration and/or voiceovers because he has perfected that throughout his career.

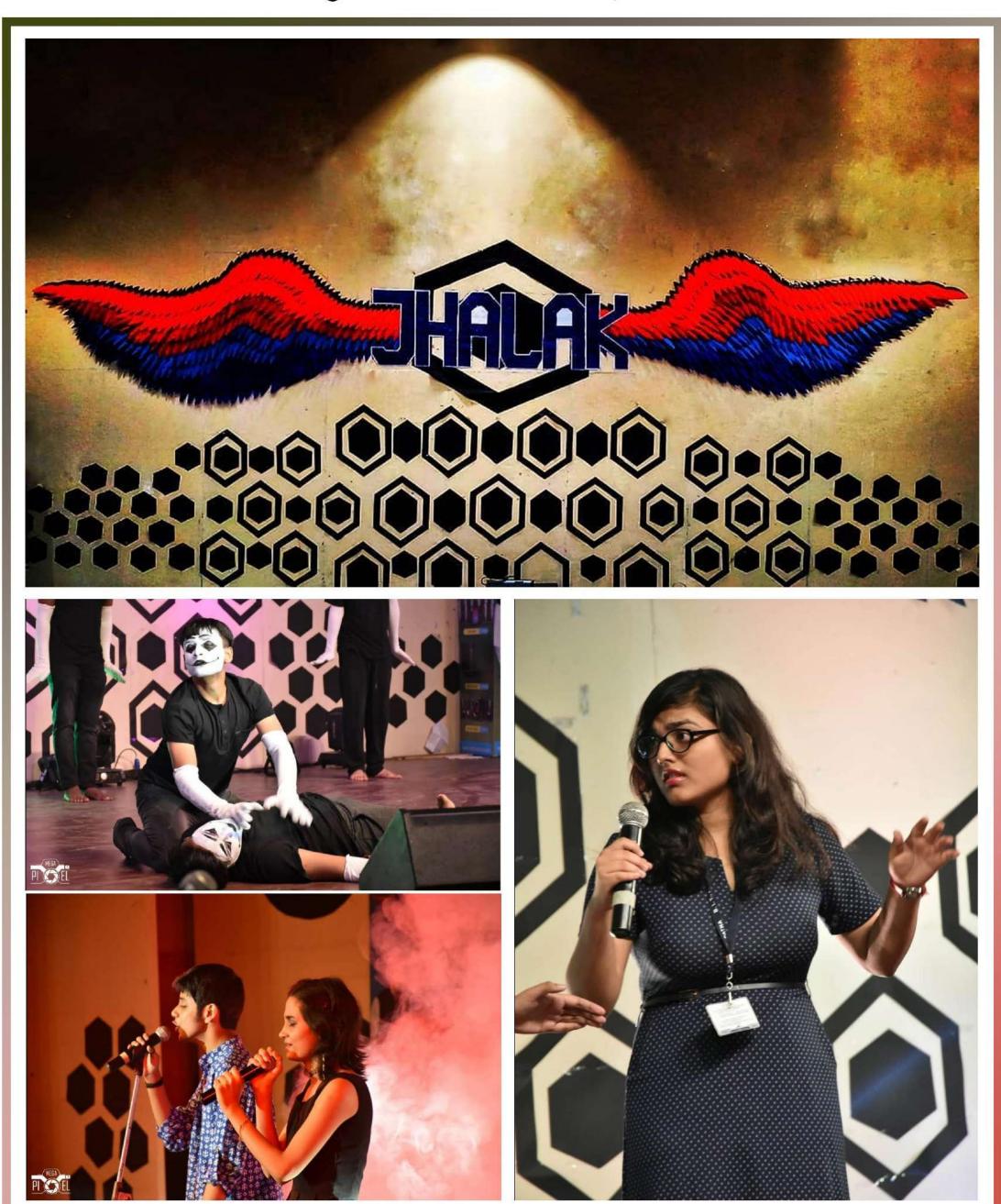
The Gentleman is just a classic Ritchie film. A gangster story with lots of characters and sharp turns in the story one after the other, plot twists and too many British colloquialisms, rewinds to tell the current predicament in a different point of view; it's such a fun ride that I could even watch it again sometime soon.





JHALAK '19

A cultural night of musical events, dramas and dance..





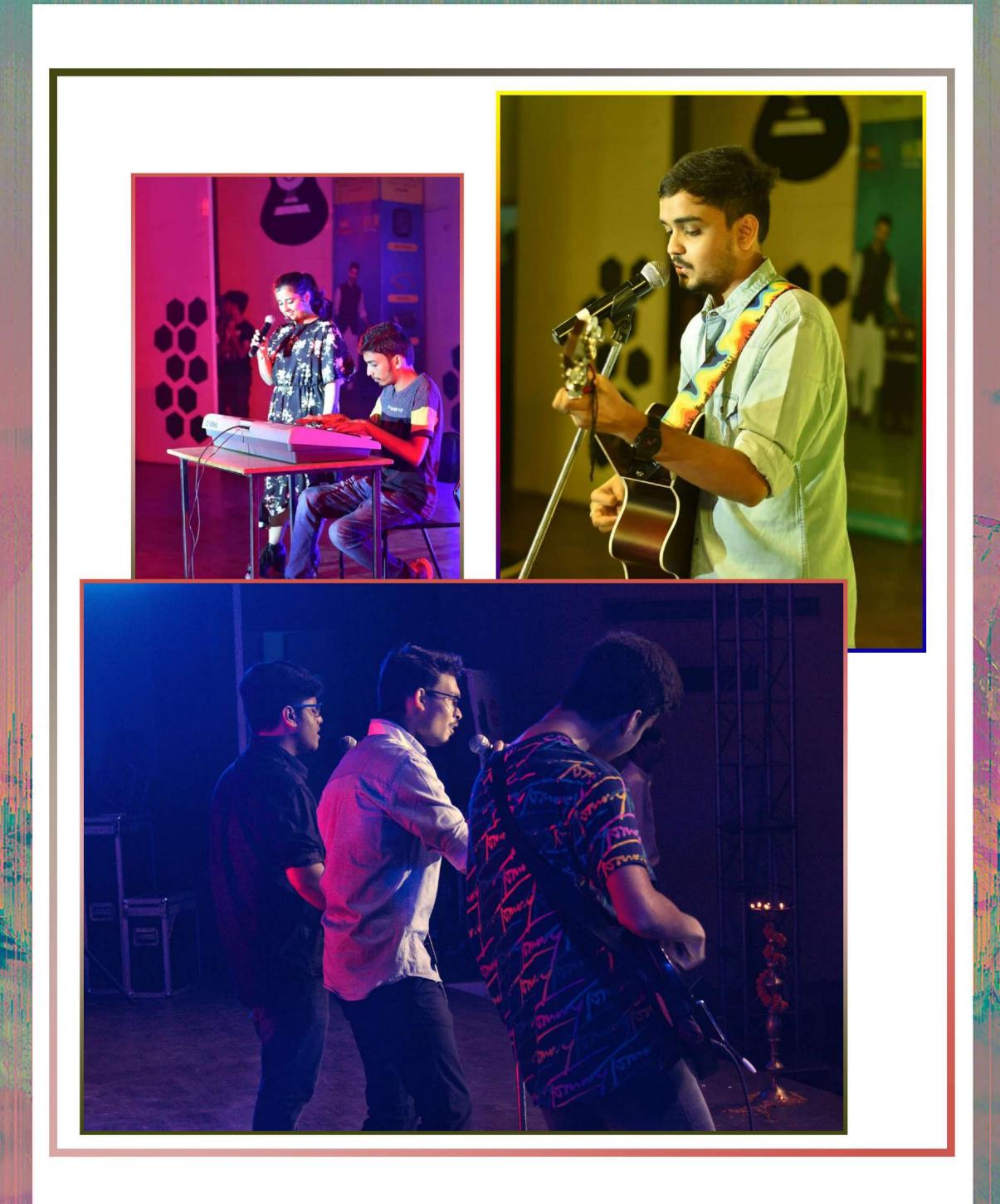






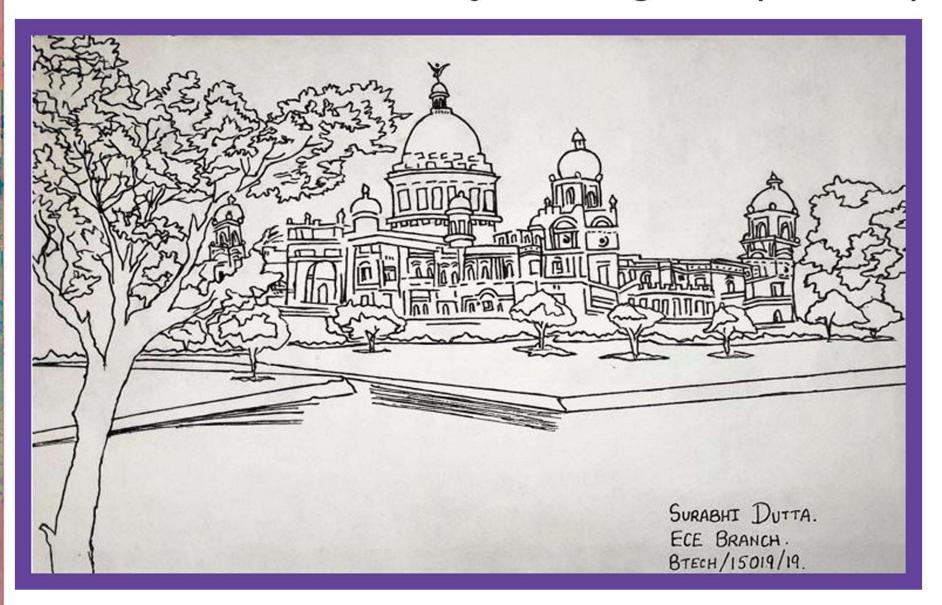








- Art by Shruti Agarwal (ECE 2019)



- Art by Surabhi Dutta (ECE 2019)



Literary Club, the solemn club of BIT Patna to satiate the cravings of literary enthusiasts of the institute was founded in 2015. The club became inactive in 2017 and was revived again in 2019 by fellow members. The club is mentored by Dr. S.K. Sinha, himself a science and literature ardour, this club revolves around its duty of organizing various events ranging from story writing to opinion sharing, from books and movies review to having a dedicated part in its website www.lcbitp.com namely "The Arena" where any enthusiasts can write on various topics be it climate change or a series of thrillers. This club has organized various offline and online events and is associated with enriching student's outlook by offering a place to practice their communication skills and making ourselves sound, literate and praiseful to various literature and arts of humankind barring the differences of language and distance and time. It has been quite a journey for the club with many ups and downs on the way but the Literary Club always found a way to come out on top and excel.

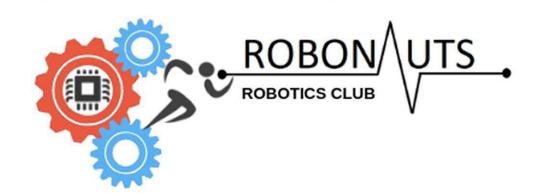


[(Clockwise) Adel Aafaque Akhtar, Praneeta Shankar Prasad, Anyadha, Sarthak Kumar, Vedant Kedia, Ashmi Prasad, Aamir Haider (2k17 Batch)]

Follow LC on Instagram @lcbitp

Metonia

(n.) way of changing one's mind, heart, self or way of life one step at a time.



Robonauts is an organization at BIT Patna that provides students with the resources to develop robots. We believe in working in a planned, organized and disciplined manner that helps us in risk free management.

The team's purpose is to explore exciting new technology, learn critical skills, and promote the field of robotics through entering a variety of competitions. Unlike many other student teams, the Robotics Team is not formed around any one particular contest. Rather, the team prefers to continually evolve through finding exciting new opportunities for challenge. Even this is just a beginning for us but inspite of this our members have proved their outstanding skills and talent in various competitions like SKILL INDIA where they secured top position in Electronics and robotics department. Our members also secured top positions in various autonomous robotics competitions in various NITs and IITs.

We are looking forward to expand our projects and exposure by participating in various competitions and designing innovative ideas into reality.



(Robonauts' Aqua Soccer competition at Abhivyakti'19)

- Robonauts' Bhavesh Bakshi stood 1st at the Skills India (Bihar Region) 2018.
- The Robonauts team won the drone competition at Technoxian, Delhi in 2018.



The Legacy of Hiroshima and Nagasaki

"Article"

As we mark 75 years of Hiroshima and Nagasaki atomic bombings, the world remains under threat of its extinction because of nuclear weapons even now. While there is a clarion call for nuclear disarmament by various international organisations along with nations that don't possess these weapons of mass destruction, very little has been achieved on this front which can largely be accredited to trust defecit between nations, an international organisation that despite being strong is weak in accommodating the changing dynamics of 21st century and has turned into a hub of partisan politics.

The destruction caused by 'little boy' and 'fat man' are a testimony of how radical these weapons of mass destruction are. While 75 year is a long way and now countries like Pakistan and North Korea too possess these fatal weapons, there have been minor achievements on nuclear disarmament. These could include the formation of Treaty on the Non-Proliferation of Nuclear Weapons, commonly known as the Non-Proliferation Treaty or NPT which is working towards complete denuclearisation and the peacful use of nuclear energy, which contrary to as depicted in hollywood movies and series are much safer than its counterparts but the NPT too has its share of criticism for being somewhat gradual in its approach and being biased against countries which don't possess one, a claim that India has regularly apprised.

The comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty which was adopted by the UNGA in 1996 calling for complete ban on nuclear test which was a successor to The partial test ban treaty is yet to come into force with countries like India, Pakistan and North Korea still to sign it and China, Iran, Israel, the US among others yet to ratify it.

The no-to-partial success of all these treaties poses a larger question.

Are we serious enough towards achieving our goal of a world without

nukes?

While the US boasts of eliminating over 13,000 nuclear weapons it still has a stockpile of more than half a thousand dozens of them, so do the Russian federation. Though, amid all the criticism of bias and non-effectiveness, the biggest achievement of these organisation has been largely preventing a

nuclear arm race globally and successfully containing any future nuclear attacks though there have been constant threats.

While the US boasts of eliminating over 13,000 nuclear weapons it still has a stockpile of more than half a thousand dozens of them, so do the Russian federation. Though, amid all the criticism of bias and non-effectiveness, the biggest achievement of these organisation has been largely preventing a nuclear arm race globally and successfully containing any future nuclear attacks though there have been constant threats.

But, the biggest irony is that most of the nations that possess nukes are officially democracy, but nuclear disarmament has hardly became an election issue in any of these nations, rather at times there have been calls to beef up the country's nuclear stockpiles. The anniversary of Hiroshima and Nagasaki attacks are less than a week from International Youth Day and as the UN notes "Young people have a major role to play in ridding the world of nuclear weapons".

Nuclear weapons still holds the biggest man made threat to human existence and cooperative federalism at the global level is urgently required to get the world rid of these deadly arsenals. The biggest factor trust deficit among nations should be urgently addressed so that this globe becomes a peaceful place to live in. It is an undoubted fact that post-corona pandemic era, international institutes have to be rebuilt and reshaped, so as to equitably represent and power the citizens. This provides a once in a lifetime opportunity for world leaders to seriously work towards denuclearlisation.

While the numbers of hibakusha — atomic bomb survivors are fast depleting eroding from us the memory of experiencing nuclear attacks that haunts them with the prime reason of there death even today being malignant diseases because of radiations. These survivors still hope for a nuclear free world and so is Hiroshima's Flame of peace that is waiting to be extinguished from 56 years, waiting for the day when the nuclear weapons will be abolished worldwide.

Let's keep the hope lit!

- Anas Bin Khurshid (CSE 2018)

"Article"

AUTUMN

"Oh my God, I've secured AIR 478 in JEE", Amol had his joys with no boundaries.

Finally, after the austerity of two years, he achieved what he had dreamt of. Packing bags to the way of IIT ROORKEE, he was super excited to be welcomed in an entirely new world where he would be the king of his kingdom. Days were passing with good grades and better friends until he met Sheina. Sheina was not only a girl but she was also a cluster of wind into which Amu's heart lost forever. At the canteen, she used to fight for her fundamental right of being served with some extra 'chutney'. Sheina was his classmate. Being a true devotee of 'Hanuman jee' and 'Saraswati Mata', he never kept an eye on any girl. But there was some North Pole in her personality to whose South Pole was his heart. So it all begins with a friend request to a surprise of what Sheina had requested Amu. Well, being a 'Tough Guy', he could have rejected her request but how could he break a girl's heart! Sheina was a bliss to his monotonous life, even adjectives were less to define the depth of their relationship. With so many stories that happened and memories they had created, Amu and Sheina finally got too close and entered their final year in the college. It was this final year when Amu's condition was getting worsen day by day. This pain was not new, yes, a secret condition of which he never had a whisper to anyone's ear. He had major, severe pain in every inch of his body. Flashes were striking in his mind when he was in std. 11th where while returning from his coaching classes, he used to experience dizziness and joint pains on a regular basis but he ignored. Now, this pain was too much that even major doses of injection and pain killers were not working at all. After the check-up, Doctors immediately instructed him to go back home. They only seriously advised Amol to take care of himself. He wanted to meet his friends and hug and shower all of his love for Sheina but fortune snatched him with that happiness. In no time, he was at his home.

Parents naturally got surprised to see him like this. The very next morning when they went to the hospital, Doctors told his parents he had a tumour just by glancing him. But they waited for reports. The reports came with the bad news, he not only had TUMOUR but also BLOOD CANCER with adding the worst of fortune, he was in the 4th stage of Cancer.

"Whatwhat... the hell, doctors are saying in the report", "What about my career, dreams, family... and what about my love", Thousands of thoughts were striking in his mind where heart rejected to accept the truth, the ultimate truth that he had a maximum of 6 months to hoard happiness. But Amu was an optimist. Giving up was not in his nature. He decided to leave life normally as much as he could. "I will survive, yes I will". Doctors were too appreciating his efforts as the courage he had shown during chemotherapy, no one could ever had shown, he had full hope that he can defeat this situation.

Cancer eats away not only a patient; it slowly gnaws away at their loved ones as well. Amid of the parched throat, joint aches, poor appetite, weak and fragile body, the fear of death always roam in the body. One day, he requested his parents to invite his college friends home. His father called all his friends inviting them to meet him one 'last time' detailing all the situation.

No one told Sheina about the situation but told her that they are going Amu's home to surprise him. Sheina wasn't dumb, she knew that something is wrong but she had no option but to wait.

When they reached his home, Amu who was on a ventilator now was so happy to see them that he with all his energy greeted them, but when he saw Sheina, his body got the same vibes as like of the first day (when they met). He wanted to cry aloud but couldn't, he didn't want tears, only some counting days (or hours) were left. He celebrated that as much as he could by admitting he is in a relationship, cutting cakes, playing happiness over grief. The night was so peaceful, his parents, love, and friends were around with breeze carrying the scent of flowers blooming in the surrounding. Amol was thinking "Life is really important but most important is to live it to the fullest ".

The next very morning when it was raining cats and dogs, the pain was back and due to that he couldn't breathe properly, his Doctor was in a traffic jam and his heart rates were too low.

Everyone was praying, Doctor too reached his home and everything was getting normal, but all of a sudden, he yelled as loud as he could and his life was taken over by death."

"Autumn leaves are falling, filling up the streets; golden colours on the lawn, nature's trick or treat!" (P.S. A TRUE STORY)

- Divya Shree (EEE 2019)

My mind is a wanderer.

And i don't really like hanging out

So i lay down in my bed and let it wander

Wander unvisited places from the past

Or roll over the impossibilities in the future.

My mind has beautiful thoughts

My mind has awful thoughts

Thoughts that might make you roll on the floor laughing

Thoughts that you might detest.

Thoughts that might make you fall in love with me.

Thoughts that will make you rue things and cry.

It wanders so much

That my soul gets weary and aches for rest.

My mind pours the poison in a beautiful porcelain cup.

And i drink it drop by drop

I get up and it ails me.

Nauseaous. Sick. Dying.

Oh my mind is a wreck.

My mind is a beautiful wreck.

Sometimes I cry an ocean

And my mind helps me surf over the sorrows

Wipe those dewy eyes and smile at mirror like nothing happened.

I wink.

Sometimes I cry an Ocean

And my mind drags me down in the deep ends, drowning me in darkness

I try wiping those dewy eyes in vain as the tears still fall like rain.

I choke.

All the day long

I keep myself calm

My mind all composed.

It speaks softly about the love

And old hurts

The broken bonds

And I hush it down

For it's still broad daylight.

As it turns dark

The soft voices turn loud

My hurt resounds

My heart can't curb them

My mind, riots.

"Poem"

Wanderer

-SN Surabhi (ECE 2017)

"Poem"

Whiplash

It's an early stillness, our lament looks like a lilac bed of spittle, poisoned mouth and poisoned stead,

all a visceral discovery when our eyes grow in size like a fascist deception policy.

One relative is too good with deceptions, and another is too good with whips.

I always find legs running after a whiplash. It's a race to wreak humanity with no us, or our mother; her head has become a debris,

un ugly sight. She no longer speaks like a question mark exists or a comma exists or our father exists. She says separation

is best felt in vicinity so surreal that our sentences no longer make any sense.

She has mastered the art of deception, too.

She believes a whiplash is no more a sting to the toes, they don't break down when skinned. No, they dance to the song of

two children spitting blood for love, and dilute at the sight of men building biceps with an avalanche of bourgeoisie,

and vaporize when the knee touches the ground in a psalm to the dotage of the legs. But they never break, no,

"Poem"

breaking always sounds like the discomfort of the eyes and the wailing of an arm and the hysteria of a tormented groin buckled

with a tongue-lash. No, they don't break. We carry on with the deception our mother has taught us and when the illusion of peace

turns heavier than our bodies, they all break together into an ecstasy.

-Swapnil (CSE 2017)

If Things were Natural

It took many moons; To inflate the seeds of, Love, Hate and Ecstacy!!

Those trees,
Those creepers,
Growing all on their own,
Sprouting adoration,
Sprinlkling intimacy,
Haunt her,
Exceedingly.

-Shruti Agrawal (ECE 2019)



Visit the Binge Watch section for Fleabag's Review

AAGHAZ'19

A two day fun extravaganza organised on 9th and 10th of November,2019, AAGHAZ'19 was one of the best and fun filled event in BIT Patna in recent memory. Usually events in our college are less on fun and more on the tech side, AAGHAZ'19 was a perfect blend of both and was one of the best weekends for a BITian in 2019. A perfect mix of fun events, tech. events, and even workshops helped AAGHAZ'19 to be one of it's kind. Here are a few glimpses of AAGHAZ'19:-



















IEEE is the world's largest professional association dedicated to advancing technological innovation and excellence for the benefit of humanity. IEEE and its members inspire a global community through IEEE's highly cited publications, conferences, technology standards, and professional and educational activities. IEEE's core purpose is to faster technological innovation and excellence for the benefit of humanity.

The IEEE Student chapter of BIT Patna organised a 2 day fest on 9-10th November, 2019. The fest was a major success and everyone in the college had a fun filled weekend.

Here are some glimpses:-





LitClub Recommends (Instagram accounts to follow)

- @artwhoring @jasjyotjasjyot
- @tedthestoner
- @acid_toad
- @naqvi_sarah
- @asfasabrin
- @jaymanshere
- @aam.papad
- @merakixmusings



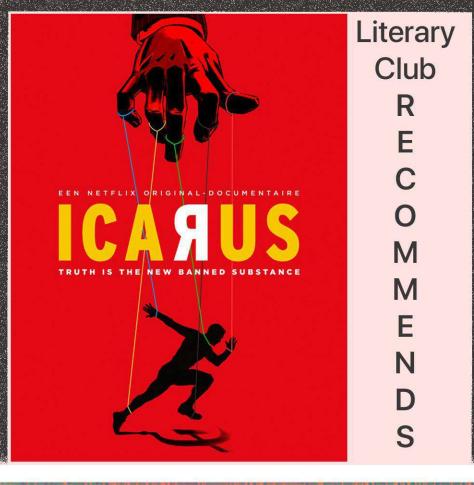












Avantika Singh

Avantika Singh, probably the most esteemed and brilliant ECE graduate produced by our institute. Her story from BIT Mesra, Patna to UCLA is quite an inspiring one. She completed her schooling from Notre Dame Academy, Patna. Apart from being excellent at academia, during her schooling she managed to become the state-level chess champion and was also a formally coached cricket player.

She joined BIT for the BE program in the 2010-2014 session. She proved her mettle by winning the prestigious "IEEE President's Change World Competition" in 2012 and the "IEEE Electromagnetics Olympiad AP-MTT" in 2013. She was a part of several research publications in core electronics during her bachelor's itself.

After graduating from BIT, with a great GPA, she cleared the Graduate Record Exams in the same year and joined the joint M.S programme in Integrated Circuit Design, in two of most prestigious engineering universities in the world, Technical University of Munich, Germany and Nanyang Technical University, Singapore. She completed her MS with first class with distinction. She also won the prestigious TUM Asia scholarship.

With such an impeccable academic record, Avantika Singh secured an internship in Fraunhofer ISS and later a job at Semtech semiconductors, UK as an Analog IC Engineer.

She is currently pursuing her PhD from UCLA. Her passion-driven career choices, her determination, and hard work is a constant source of motivation for all of us here at BIT.

We wish her all the best for all her future endeavors.

Shubham Agarwal

Shubham Agarwal was a part of our institute as an undergraduate in CSE branch from 2010 to 2014. He is an asset to the institute, he brought several laurels to the institute by winning several national and international competitions. His final year project was a LAN based portal for keeping mess accounts; this software is still in use in our institute. Due to his profound interest in astronomy, he founded the Astronomy society- Astrotrekkers for promoting students to learn about this amazing branch of science by makingprojects. Apart from all



these achievements, he secured 2nd rank in India and was in the top 100 in the world in the very prestigious MICROSOFT IMAGINE CUP 2012. After his bachelor's he worked as a software developer in Verizon, Hyderabad, but his passion for machine learning compelled him to look for new opportunities. As a result he worked in several start-ups and projects in Mumbai and IIIT Delhi.

In 2016 he joined the University of Edinburgh for his post-graduate studies in Artificial Intelligence. During his Master's, he converted the college Artificial Intelligence group to a society recognized by the University of Edinburgh. He was then nominated as the president of the society 'EDINTELLIGENCE'.

Shubham Agarwal is currently working at Quantum Black (Mckinsey) in London, UK as a Machine learning engineer. His excellent projects, mindblowing achievements instill hope and confidence in all of us here at BIT.

We wish him all the best for his future adventures.



TECHNICAL CLUB

'TC:EC' is the technical club in action under Electronics and Communication department of BIT Patna, mentored by Dr. R.K Badhai sir. The main objective of the club is to improve rank and diversity of technical skills possessed by the students of the campus. We are also associated with taking modern-day projects and specializing skills by eliminating problems thru our projects. Keen, diligent and adroit students who want to do research in any technical field are most welcome to the society. Every year, there are opportunities showered by National and International Organisations to showcase and prove oneself. This is usually conducted in form of open competitions and conferences. Here, at the Society we aim to support each other in figuring out these options and nail the same. Our society aims at integrating expertise from multiple domains of engineering like Computer Science, Electronics, Electrical, Mechanical Technologies and so more to fabricate the innovation that makes rightful changes to the Universe.

Sarthak BIT: Technical Events focusing on team building and domain learning like, XorDium, students led workshops, Internal SIH and many more





"We want to be sedated. Because it's painful not to pretend, because we are cowards. FUCK SOCIETY."

- Elliot Alderson (Mr. Robot 2015-2019)

Read Mr. Robot's review by Syed Arcelan in the Binge Watch Section.













LitClub Recommends (Instagram accounts to follow)

@maria_uve_

@80slolita

@henn_kim

@officialhumansofbombay

@humansofcinema

@leoleoparis

@europe_treasures

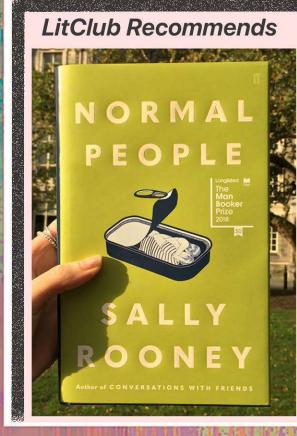








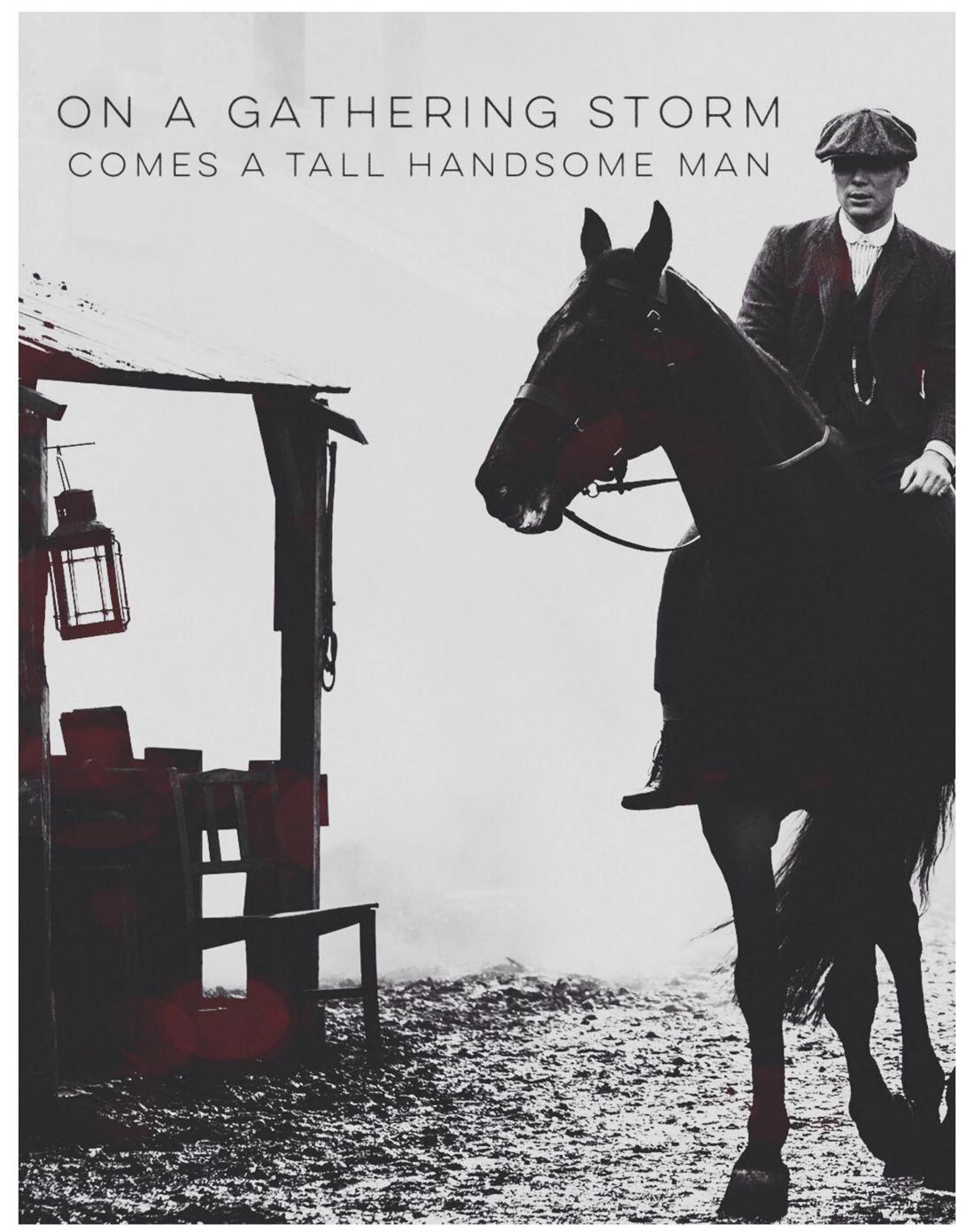




Sally Rooney brings her brilliant psychological acuity and perfectly spare prose to a story that explores the subtleties of class, the electricity of first love, and the complex entanglements of family and friendship.

The novel is about the complex friendship and relationship between two teenagers, Connell and Marianne, who both attend the same secondary school in County Sligo and, later, Trinity College Dublin.

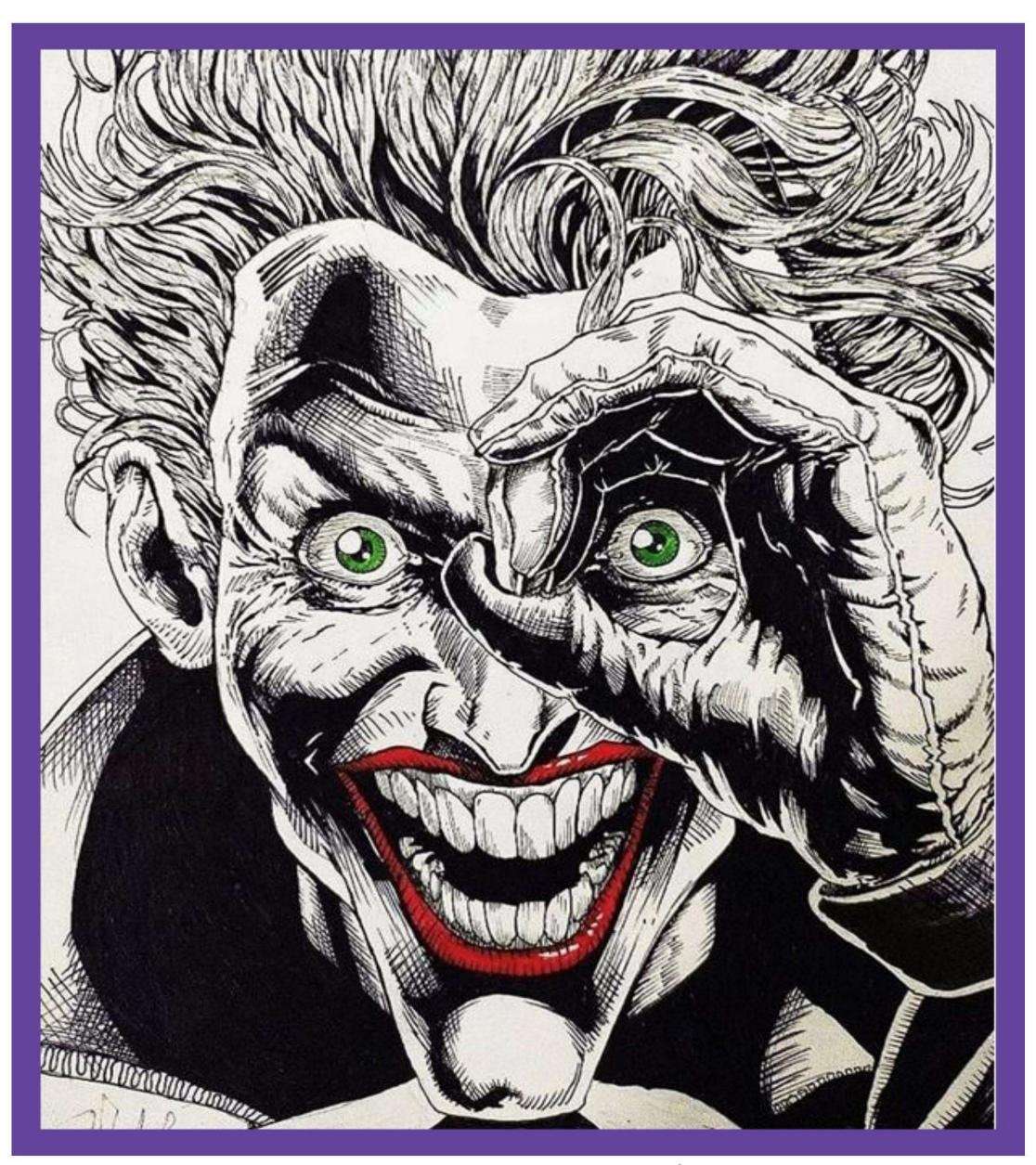




Visit the Binge Watch section for Peaky Blinder's Review



- Art by Anirban Das, (ECE 2018)



- Art by Vivek Kumar, (ECE 2017)

 $^{\prime\prime}\!\!$ Art $^{\prime\prime}$



- Art by Nitika Vishen (EEE 2018)



- Art by Kaushiki (CIVIL 2017)

Let me kick start this article with a question. How are you going to react if the boy sitting next to you in the library comes out to be a gay or your female bestie comes out to be a lesbian? For sure, even if you are a highly educated person and even if you have a good amount of moral sense stuffed inside your brain, you would overreact. You would make them feel like an alien from a different planet. Would you ever accept the fact of your bestie being a lesbian or simply start avoiding her because of her identity. And this is what is making the journey of our LGBTQ community tough and they are still fighting for equality all around the globe. LGBT people want equal rights, not special rights. In many states, however, discrimination based on sexual orientation and gender identity is still legal. An LGBT person can be kicked out of school, fired from a job or denied housing simply because of who they love and how they express their gender. And in most states, same-sex couples cannot legally marry. LGBT face a lot of harassment in schools and colleges. Being a teenager is tough enough without fearing harassment in a place where you're supposed to feel safe. All over the the country lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender (LGBT) students get harassed everyday. According to studies by GLSEN, 9 out of 10 LGBT students face harassment. Experiences that negatively impact their journey towards gaining acceptance and equality in our society has a long-long list. Marginalization, Social Exclusion, Bullying at school and college, rejection by loved ones, hostility from religious groups, prejudice response from professionals, casual homophobic comments, childhood sexual abuse, verbal harassment, no protection against discrimination and many more problems are a part and parcel of their lives. Now, how can a person imagine living a life with so many problems? Would you be able to breathe? Would you be able to carry a smile on your face when the whole world is discriminating against you? No, never. But yes, we're a part of a world where LGBT people are afraid to live. And some can't even come out to their parents! We can completely see that the road to LGBT equality is very long. But we can at least make their journey a little easier by just accepting their identity for who they are and treating them like normal human beings. Let us accept the fact that boys can like pink and girls can wear blue! Don't hate them because they are different. We will only consider this world to be free when our society no longer differentiates in its treatment with LGBTQ community. LET THEM, BE THEM.

- Shruti Agarwal (EEE 2019)

गरीब कौन?

पिंजरे मे देखो बंद है तो कौन? द्वंद्व करते एकांत और मौन, फटे पूराने कागज सीते चरवाहों के जैसे जीते! भाग दौड़ की ज़िदंगी इंसान दिया जाता रौंद तो सोचो ना, पूछो ना गरीब कौन? गरीब कौन?

जात पात के प्यारे हम तो उम्मीदों से हारे हम तो शोर मचाते खाब तम्हारे, सन्नाटों की कैद में हम तो अट्टालिकाएं तुम्हारी चकाचौंध तो सोचो ना, पूछो ना गरीब कौन? गरीब कौन?

कैद किये थे तूमने जिनको, कारखानो के नालों में शुक्र है आज़ाद हुआ बचपन अब खेतों में -खलिहानो में!

ख़ामोश हो कर एकांत तुम्हारा तुम्हें करेगा इक दिन मौन तो सोचो ना, पूछो ना गरीब कौन ? गरीब कौन ?

-Vishal Vaibhav (Mech 2017)

"Poem"

Broken Smile

She put herself last in every situation.

Maybe it was because she lacked self-worth or direction.

It was weird to see her be this broken.

we meet by chance and everything seemed to be so natural.

I saw her behind her mask,

and it felt as though this weight had been lifted.

I know overthinking is quite the task,

But these thoughts of her were never wasted.

The truth is that she was beautifully designed,

yet she couldn't see it.

I'll never forget when she looked at me with those stunning eyes and laughed.
I knew her pain was there behind her smile, but I kept quiet to give her an ounce of happiness.
I wanted her to be happy.
She truly did deserve it.
The reason why we break down is because we feel like nothing, and I wanted to be her saviour.
Sadly, this story has no Happy Ending.....

-Rashmi (BCA 2019)

"Poem"

Sweet Music

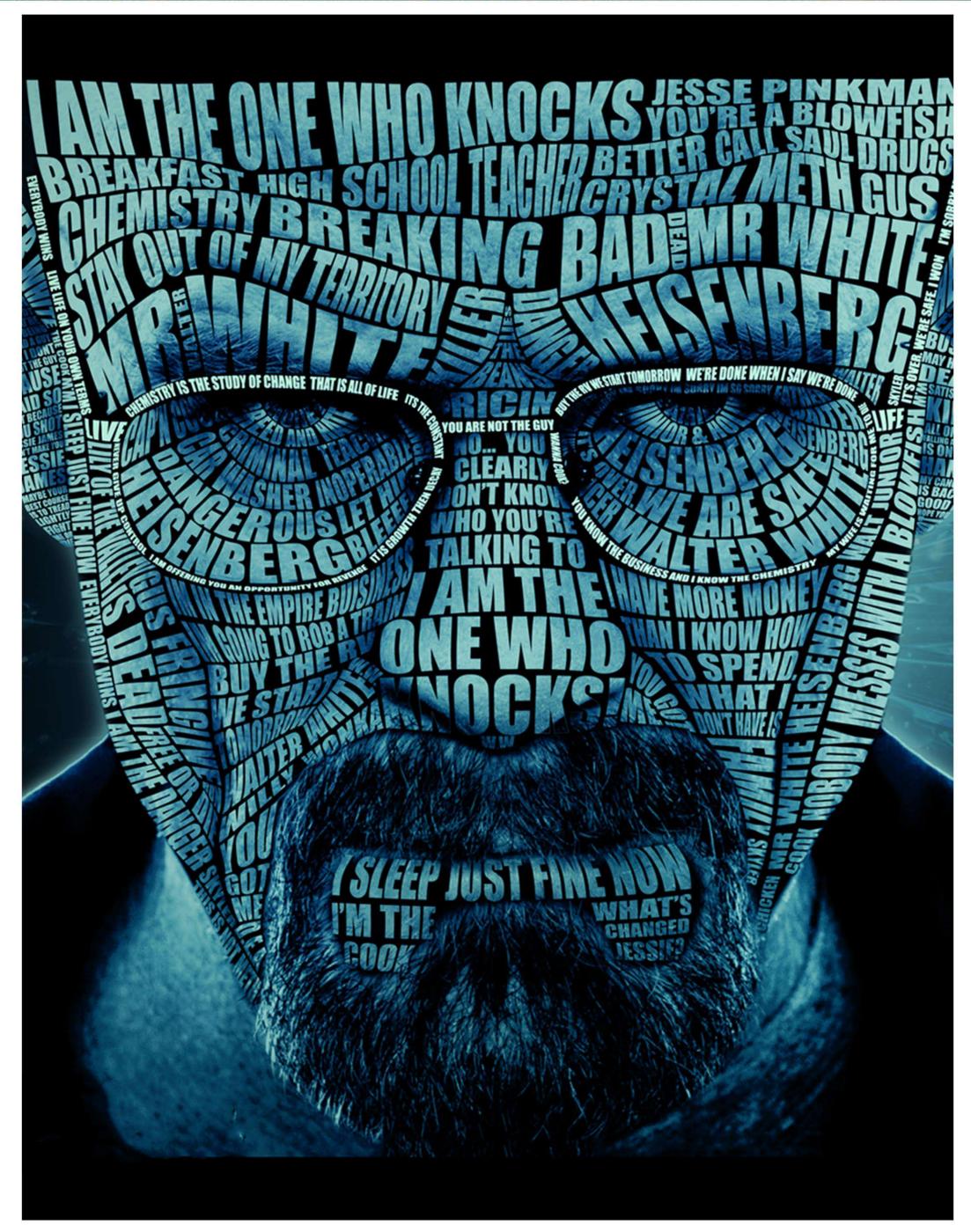
I wonder where the dreams go; Beneath the burdens below the highs; Long forgotten in the ruckus of life; Commencing foreign tours alike.

Then sudden as death arrives; Beckoning through the Iullabies; I hear the song that makes me cry; Indulging in the depths of vice.

And now the stars have gone away; The moon does not plan to stay; The darkness for the night alone; Rejoicing for the soul throne.

It wanders, wishes around of me; Whispering, calling to set me free; And I abide with pure content; It's all over; I'd die I meant.

-Pratyaksh Kumar (Mech 2019)



Visit the Binge Watch section for Breaking Bad's Review

SEE YOU AGAIN

"Au Revoir"

Let me tell you one thing, before you go through this story, just know that I am totally a Bollywood person who knew only two English songs before entering this college - 'Venga bus' and 'Brazil –la la la......' and used to think - "Oh my goodness!!! I am so cool, I know TWO English songs with the lyrics learnt line by line."

And then college happened where I have been feeling underprivileged throughout the whole journey for not even watching Game of thrones, Friends, Harry Potter, Avengers etc. But trust me, I haven't watched any of them even today.

I hope you now have an idea about my G.K. of Hollywood, so let's move to the story – It was my second week at the college and we were ordered by our seniors to attend the 'Introductory session' of a coding club in our college-'Dezvolta'. I don't know the meaning of this word even today.

After attending five boring lectures with a totally shitty lab for the whole day, we (me with my roommate –maybe roomie in your words) were prepared to attend this so called introductory session, as we were sincere first year students. We went to the venue as soon as our EG drawing lab was over. We sat at the second last bench, sweating like hell, as the fan was hanging at least five miles away. Amidst the harsh murmur of the students present in the hall a sweet melodious song drew my attention, it was quite soothing, I asked my roommate the name of this song and she told me the whole background related to that song because unlike me she is a Hollywood person. I was so lost in the music when suddenly a tall, cool and hot, a generally very good looking person standing in the front grabs whole of my attention. He was standing there talking to someone. As the Session began, he started talking about the club in his manly voice, which was enough for me to score him on the scale of smartness and IQ.

I was so mesmerized by his charm that I didn't even bother listening to the other seniors. The moment had just frozen for me with him and that very lovely song playing in the background named "See You Again". It was like, me singing that song, even though I was unable to recognise even a single word of it because it was an "English Hollywood song". Now I was interested in the introduction of this very guy only, not about the club anymore.

Finally the session came to an end, which was sad, but it was okay,

On the way back to hostel, I downloaded that song along with the lyrics and learnt them all. A deep research work was carried out for the next whole day to get all the possible information about him which said that he was in the CSE branch two batches senior to us, the best coder in the college, every third girl is having crush on him and last but not the least "he is taken" and his partner is my immediate senior. The very next day I saw him in the Physics lab corridor wearing a white t-shirt with 'I love code' printed on it, he was roaming around with his partner holding her hand.

This is the story of my crush who came with a validity of just three days. But guess what, I got the third English song added in my list forever, and whenever I hear it in my vicinity, it takes me back to that scorching evening, which turned so pleasant just in a moment. This song will always remind me of my crush turned inspiration who still does not have a clue that a junior is writing this story whose lead character is being played by him.

In a nutshell, kudos to those uncountable crush stories and the **English songs** which keeps us cheerful and fantasizing about them.

-Aradhana (ECE 2k16)

END OF AN ERA

"Au Revoir"

Inspired by the cool, happening and glamorous life of college students in Bollywood movies, I stepped into my new college; excited, scared, happy, anxious, all at the same time. Shifting into the new hostel, meeting new people and getting my mind ready for the first day of classes, was pretty much what kept me occupied and I couldn't sleep that night out of the sheer excitement and anxiousness of starting a new journey. The same happened when I had to leave hostel, to begin a new life but this time it was because of the sadness of leaving behind a beautiful phase of my life. A phase which taught me so many things, which gave me amazing people who became family, which gave me uncountable memories.

After all these varying set of experiences, I did realise that the Bollywood movies were a scam as life wasn't so glamorous and cool in college but I wasn't disheartened because life was even better. It was amazing in its own simple way.

There was still a ray of hope of reliving college life again in the last semester but it was all taken away. The pain I felt can't be explained in words. I needed closure but the maximum I got was the 5 min presentation and viva on a one-way video call. That wasn't even 1% of what I had hoped for. Enjoying hostel life, getting anxious about viva, going up on the terrace just to see those planes fly (it was childish yet so peaceful), staying up late in the night trying to complete the entire syllabus, enjoying evening walks, the innumerable rounds to the cafeteria, chilling out in the canteen eating chicken lollipop (I still remember the taste), going to the dhaba for that delicious maggi, getting ready for outings (given that it didn't get cancelled), getting ready for events, staying on the ground the entire day in the name of participating in athletic meet, mass bunks, independence day laddoos and mess wali jalebi, the special menu (which at times turned out worse than the normal menu), eating outside half the time because of 'mess ka khana'. I had hoped of living these and many more moments again before bidding goodbye

But moving on is a part of life and I know that I am not moving on empty-handed, I am taking with me endless beautiful memories and a bunch of crazy people. So, knowing that the best phase of my life is all wrapped up and no other phase will be as beautiful, as amazing, as adventurous, as fulfilling and as exciting as this one, I move on. I move on with the realisation that these beautiful memories and the people I gained from this journey is my closure.

-Riya Richa(EEE, 2k16)

WO COLLEGE KI GALIYAN "Au Revoir"

Dekho chut gyi wo college ki galiyan, Jaha biti thi garmi or shardiya. Jahan gunje the thahaake class ke intezaar me.

Dekho chhut gyi wo class jaha baithe the sab sath, Jaha likhi thi chitthiyan teachers ke boring class me,

Dekho chut gaya wo hostel jaha bitaye the kitne saare pal, Jaha khate the khana baith ke sab saath me. Dekho chut gaya wo birthday wala hall jaha sajayi thi kiton ki yaade Jaha jhume the hum party ke maahol me.

Wo corridor waali gap- sap, wo ground waali walk, Wo dhaabe ki maggie, Wo jaare ki sunshine waali talk. Wo library ki kitabe, Wo canteen ki baate, Wo humara wala batch, Wo class ka whatsapp chat. Dekho chhut gyi wo duniya jaha thi apni khushiyan, Jaha sapno ko pankh mile or ude the aasman me.

-Shriya Prag(IT 2016)

FAREWELL SENIORS!

"Au Revoir"

Dearest seniors!

From telling us what modules to prepare for passing the semester, to giving us life lessons that helped us survive here.
You earned our respect.

From being the strict senior we feared in first year, to being our family far from home. You earned all the love.

This is disheartening that we didn't get to hug you a little longer, took pictures with heavy hearts and broad smiles.

The fact that we won't be seeing you people around and we'd be the senior most in college feels weird and hits differently.

Who would we turn to for guidance? Who would help us out in any situation? Who would put so much faith in us and make us believe that we will get through, we will be successful. Without you guys, THE COLLEGE WOULDN'T BE SAME.

Whenever we managed to organise something in college we turned to you. And the appreciation in your words were all we ever wanted.

We'd miss everything.

We'd miss you people real bad.

Your absence here, will always be felt in our hearts.

No matter how far you people go, your juniors would always look up to you because you've given us the safe space, you've given us all the love and care.

We wish the best for you. We hope you achieve all that you people deserve.

Much love! Batch 2k17

- S N Surabhi (ECE 2k17)

BIDDING ADIEU

"Au Revoir"

Dear amazing people,

When I hear the word 'college', memories of the hostel rooms, classrooms, corridors, labs, canteen and Maggie dhaba pops into my mind. And the only thing common amongst these are my batchmates, my seniors and sweet juniors. These people not only made this journey bearable and memorable but above all epic.

It feels like just a month ago when we all came to our hostel rooms, in one hand a suitcase while the other holding the beddings. A few of us a little shy and a few of us too bold. I honestly didn't know that this place is going to become so important to me. The laughter we shared and the tears we shed, were all together. From sitting in each other's room and gossiping the entire night about insignificant stuff to supporting each other in tough times. From copying assignments to teaching each other on the night before exams, looking at the paper and thinking about "ye paper to summer me wapas se dena hoga", to cursing and burning those question papers together and from planning what to wear in the next event to organising the next event, it was marvellous. The club meetings, mess meetings, shopping plans, the numerous surprise birthday parties, the midnight Maggie craving, the after exam chilling out session and our pranks on one another. Our long walks from classroom to canteen, canteen to cafeteria, cafeteria to parking lot and parking lot to prakash dhaba were priceless. From that "hello BIT" sound which got viral in my first year in a humorous way (p.s.- I used to get offended by that in the beginning) to the day I was waiting to say goodbye to my college life, life happened in between and I call them my best memories.

If this has been my farewell speech (cursing corona once again in my head) I would have definitely named some people who made this journey so beautiful.

Ms. Moni Rajak, my permanent roommate who rarely does compliments me for anything but is ready to shed blood of people if they do me wrong. I can bear anything but living away from her is getting tougher each day I swear.

My Sallu bhai (Saloni), my "chlo na college me ghumi ghumi krte" partner, my savior, whose permission I literally needed before dating a person.

And Riya Richa, my forever constant, Monica to my Rachel, my gossip buddy, "we have to plan an event for DIVYA" partner.

With these three I feel like saying "If we were in prison, you guys would be, like, my b*tches"

Mr. Alok Ranjan (Or kazaama Or Ranjan), many a times I felt like disowning him due to his freaky surname but kya hi kre, he had been my tuition teacher for all ECE subjects famous for backlogs. The one without whose mention my farewell letter would have been incomplete.

I wasn't just blessed with awesome batchmates and the most generous and cool seniors but also most adorable and respectful juniors. Those midnight gossip sessions with those pretty ladies sitting in my room just discussing, about each other's lives, mess k khana, special menu k discussion, talking about people we never talked to, giving each other the worst advice and asking for suggestions, everyone's break up and patch up stories (including mine). All my favourites Anu, Surabhi, Priya, Ritika, Praneeta, Shandilya, naming only a few is a difficult task. Even my 2k18 girls, Abhilasha and Tanya who came so late in life still occupied space in my heart and my sweetest 2k19 girls. Memories with each one you, is longer than the road that stretches out ahead.

This place gave me more than just education, certificates and a career. I got the most amazing friends that became my family, the juniors who became my siblings, the seniors who still lookout for me and Mr. Kazaama. Memories that I made here are my treasures that I will keep locked deep down within the storehouse of my soul, to keep my heart warm.

With all my best wishes to you all, I bid a big adieu.

-Vaibhavi(2k16, ECE)



"Athelete Meet"



















"Vajra'79"









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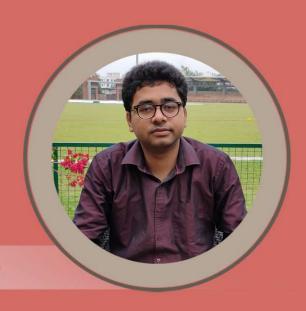
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EDITOR'S NOTE

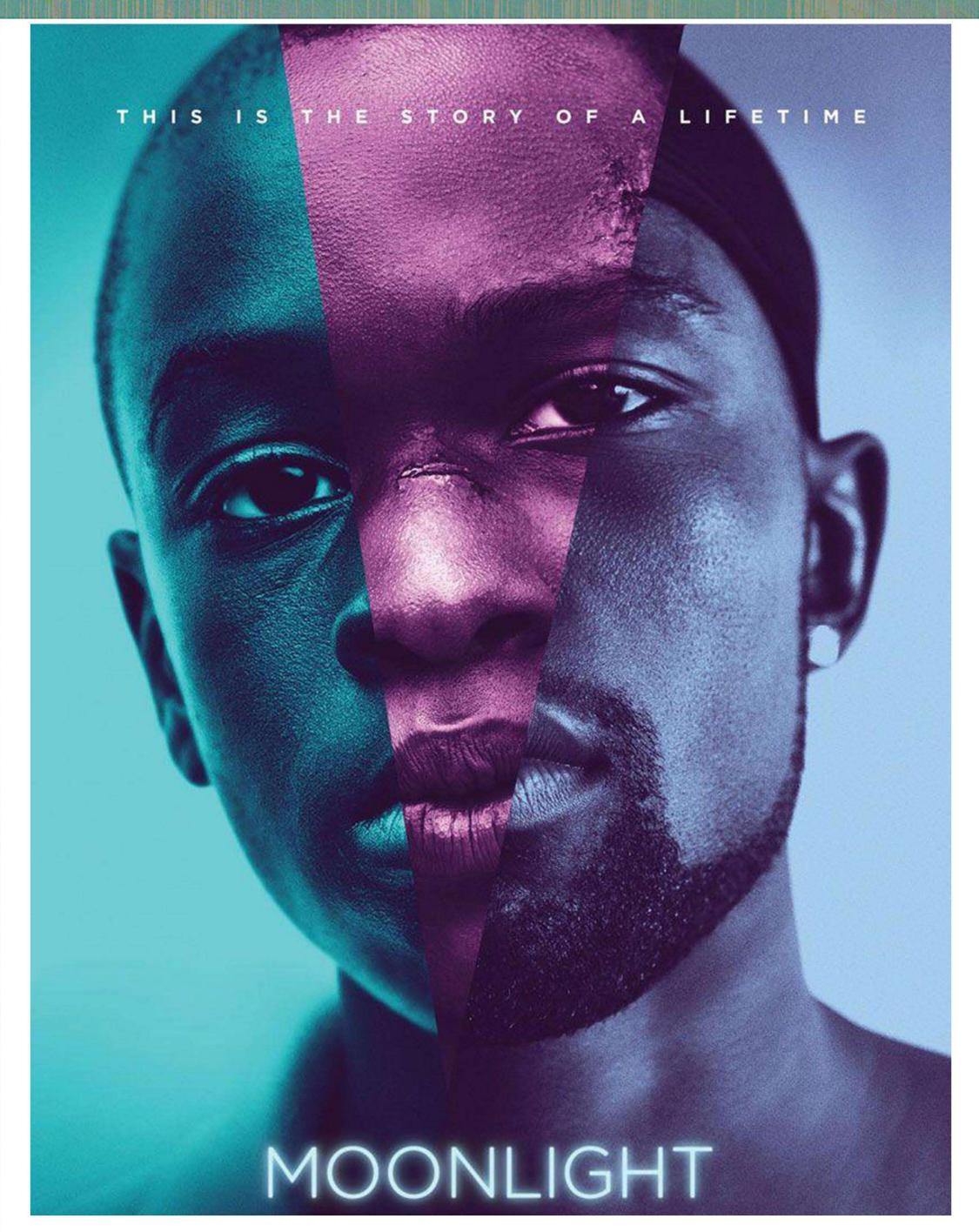
"Literature is one of the most interesting and significant expressions of humanity" - P.T. Barnum

Hello readers,

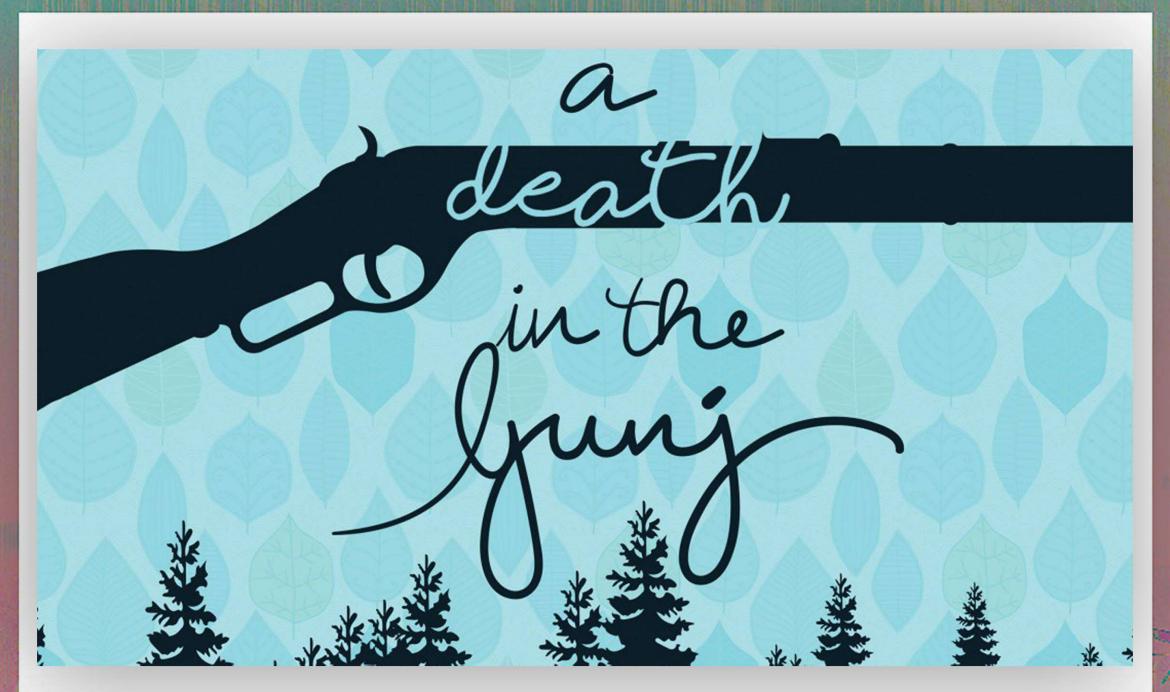
It gives us immense joy to share with you the first edition of BIT Mesra, Patna campus' annual magazine 'Oculis 2020'. Our magazine consists of various literary pieces, college events, photography, movie and book recommendations among others and will surely be cherished by its readers. Helen Keller rightly said, "The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or touched. They must be felt with the heart.", We surely hope that this literary piece would bring joy to everyone reading it.

The journey towards this magazine has been filled with many ups and downs, with apprehension and anxiety and the final outcome and review is upto the readers. This year has been a troubling year and we hope amidst all the negative news, this magazine can bring a smile to the faces of those reading it. This is our first edition and we hope with your love and support we will be ready with an even better issue next year.

-Team Oculis 2020



The LitClub Recommends Moonlight (2016)



The LitClub Recommends A Death In The Gunj (2016)



The LitClub Recommends The Lighthouse (2019)

WELL, THAT WENT SLIGHTLY BETTER THAN THE WORST IT COULD HAVE POSSIBLY GONE...SO

