



# khola tarang

BY GEC DRAMA CLUB



VOLUME 1

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ISSUE 1

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# Note from the Editor

*"We need art not only for entertainment and leisure but for survival and existence"*

It gives me extreme pleasure and joy to present to you the First issue of the Official Magazine of the GEC Drama Club, "**Kala Tarang**". 'Kala Tarang' which translates to "Wave of Art" is also the very purpose of this magazine.

We want this magazine to become a channel for the members of the Club to express themselves and speak out their opinions through Art and Literature.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the entire team behind "Kala Tarang" who have helped articulate, create and publish this Magazine. I would also like to express my gratitude to the people who have submitted entries to the magazine. Thank you!

Happy Reading!

**Srinidhi Bhat**  
Editor  
KALA TARANG

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# About GEC Drama Club



Drama nourishes the Imagination and Creativity. Extra curricular activities help students think on their feet. Drama Club gives students with similar interests a place to improve their skills and create bonds with people. It also teaches patience and commitment. Students join Drama Club to meet new like-minded people, hone their creative skills, or even learn self-confidence strategies.

Drama club was formally established by the batch of 2018. Currently we are the 3rd batch taking forward the mantle of the club for generations to come. Before this students of GEC used to gather and participate in various forms of art through something known as Drama circle.

The Drama club holds an array of activities like Theatre, Mime, Street-plays, Monologue, Extempore, Short Films, Stand-up comedy, and other parts such as script writing, screenplay, poetry, videography and editing, crew(stage, design, costume). Over the years the club has participated and gained recognition in intercollegiate events, State level and inter-state competitions for theatre, street play, short films etc. To summarize some- Kala academy one act play, Goa's State Students mock parliament, State biodiversity street play, Events organised by Parikrama Knowledge Terminus, Daiz and more.

Over the last few years the club has organized sessions for new members and encouraged many to bring out their talents. It has been a place to develop, nurture acting , communication, teamwork and leadership skills catering to all round development.

**Gayatri Pandit**  
General Secretary  
GEC Drama Club

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# Members of the Council 2021-22

## GEC Drama Club

***Gayatri Pandit : General Secretary***

***Jai Sawant : Chairman***

***Saish Naik : Treasurer***

***Urvi Naik : Property Manager***

***Supriya Mourya : PR Manager***

***Srinidhi Bhat : Magazine Secretary***

***Avishkar Parab : Technical Advisor***

***Gautami Kandolkar : Event Executive***

***Rasik Raikar : Films Executive***

***Rohit Narulkar : Talent Executive***

***Anukeerti Sharma : Registrar***

***Sreyas Tendulkar : TE executive***

***Simran Padelkar : TE executive***

***Shraddha Bordekar : SE Executive***

***Himanshu Naik : SE Executive***

***Sneha Kudchadkar : Fe Executive***

***Shreya Khorjuvekar : Fe Executive***





Art by:  
Ashwini Adwalpalkar  
TE ETC

# Advertisements

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Magic Maggie & Restaurant



This cute and refreshing place is a must visit in Goa to satisfy all your food cravings. Do visit for a wonderful experience.

GEC students will get 10% off on their orders at the cafe. Enjoy your meal next meal or snack at Tea Bar!



@teabargoa

# News Bulletin

- Directorate of Art and Culture, Western region Cultural Centre – Udaypur along with Ravidra Bhavan organised “Bahubhashik Natya Mahotsav” from Saturday, 4th December 2021 to Wednesday 8th December 2021 at Margao-Goa. There were one-act plays and Drama directed by renowned directors from various states of India performed in Hindi, Marathi, Konkani and English languages
- Ranmaale and Theatre artist Mr. Pandurang Naik from Sattari Taluka, is been selected for “Kala Gaurav Puraskaar” awarded by Goa Government’s Art and Culture Department. The award will be given on 19th December 2021 at Panjim- Goa.
- Veteran actor and social activist Nana Patekar has been awarded Gadima Puraskar 2021. The housewife sakhi secretary award given by Gadima Pratishthan has been announced to actress Nivedita Saraf.
- Kala Academy’s 54th “A” Group drama competition 2021 was launched at Sakhali’s Pandit Manoharbuva Shirgaokar Sabhagruha, Ravindra Bhavan. The opening drama was performed by Panaji’s Rudreshwar Naatyavibhaag (drama department) named “Aasan Yen Ken” written by Prasad Kalangutkar .





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## My last wake up

That one fine day when I woke up;

I found myself surrounded by people  
even ones who I didn't know much about,

They all came to come to see me,  
They all gave me flowers,  
This was the first time I received it from  
someone,

After so many lonely days this felt like  
a dream,  
Then my sight moved down and found  
myself in a coffin.

**Farzan Mulla**  
**SE Civil**

## Don't, But please don't...

Don't clean the rivers,  
But please don't dump garbage into it,  
The river cleans itself by the flow of water.

Don't grow trees in the forest,  
But please don't cut trees,  
The trees can grow from the seeds.

Don't help others,  
But please don't hinder them,  
They'll discover their own path.

Don't spread illumination,  
But please don't spread darkness,  
They'll light their own lamp.

Don't extent positivity,  
But please don't extent negativity,  
The positivity will sparkle itself.

**Dhanashree S. Velip**  
**BE - ETC**

## Until Our Paths Meet...

That day I got up  
And you were gone...  
You never said I'm leaving  
You never said goodbye  
You never held my hand  
You never pulled me into a hug  
And confess your grief  
All the love was still left  
And you were gone...  
The day of your confession  
Was the happiest day...  
The way your captivating eyes  
Stirred butterflies in my stomach...  
Now all those butterflies were dead  
And happiest days were sad...

The way you looked at me  
Under the sky of stars  
I felt the most beautiful star  
Among those stars...  
You may be far away from me  
Where I can't be  
But you are still in my heart  
That was about to rip apart...  
You still hold me together  
You are a flower whose petals  
will never wilt  
So walk together with me  
Until our paths meet...

**Khushi Shet Talaulikar**  
**SE-ENE**



# Stay Six Feet Apart

Waking up I realized it wasn't a night terror,  
Things I never imagined turned out to be real.

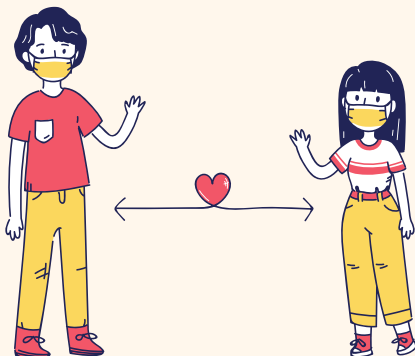
To some it was a dream come true,  
To some it was worse than a nightmare,  
All I want to know is why it was so dramatic and unfair?

Noise in the surrounding turned into sounds of chirping, And then we realised it wasn't a topic of joking.

Social distancing and Quarantine became so real, That the new normal took over the normal,  
All I want to know is when will we go back to the normal?

It did give a different perspective of life,  
But what about all the lives we lost in this while.  
It's been more than a year,  
All the doors and windows are shut,  
And all I want to know is will the door ever open?

**Shivani Naik**  
**SE Computer Science**



# Little Paradise

Muddy waters for the floating whites  
Narrow paths to an open road  
Perpetual sky above the palatial place  
Little swings swinging back and forth

The warmth hugging my body  
The wind kissing my cheeks  
Sunlight creeping in  
from the huge green sleeks

The peace reflected  
From an old-old tree  
I tasted some freedom  
Through a bird flying free

On the way back home  
I felt each tree bade hearty good- byes  
I turned back for a last glance  
For a glimpse of that little paradise

Recalled, 'The Road Not Taken';  
Where the paths dissolved in two  
Marched forward with delight  
I could change paths if I wished to

**Rutwik Korgaoker**  
**SE-Mechanical**



# OUR GIRL CHILD

## For The Ignorants

The Foetus is that of a Female, Their Smile disappears as they wanted a Male,  
They try to abort immediately, the foetus cries speechlessly.

She says” I want to study and learn” They put down her yearn,  
You are a Girl, do the house chores, we’ll educate our Boy, He’ll play multiple roles.

She is always dominated; she suffers in pain and hatred,  
Can’t say a word, She is controlled; She is done with violence in her world.

They don’t know her importance, Feels she is a burden,  
They are creatures of backward mindset; they don’t want a chance to reset.



## For The Enlightened

Hey, its a Baby Girl, Celebrates with Joy and Laughter,  
Melts Mom’s Heart and holds Dad’s fingers; she smiles because she belongs here.

Mom says “She’s gentle and fragile”, Dad says “She’s smart, fierce and versatile”  
She learns, she’s an intellect, she owns it and she’s a prefect

She is protected because she’s precious; He gets jealous cause she leaves us breathless,  
She is allowed to dream, she is supported on and off screen

She has her own identity, Wants to put an end to gender disparity,  
She is encouraged and empowered, she raises awareness and she’s not a coward

She is vulnerable, At times feels miserable,  
But she is unstoppable, and you are not questionable

Hey, watch out for her, she is a Born Racer,  
As Perfect as a Pearl, You Go GIRL!

**Lynn Rodrigues**  
**SE Civill**



Vibrant colors rhythmic music, village aerobics, legendary theatrical shows Lok utsav have everything to offer! The Lok Utsav festival is held every year in Kala Academy at Panjim Goa. This annual festival usually runs for 10 days . Each year, the Lok Utsav presents a blend of folk artistry and handicrafts from all over India under one roof. This is done in collaboration with the Directorate of Art and Culture.

There are folk forms and handicrafts from all over India on display at the event. Around 500 folk artists presenting folk dances and music from their respective states at the open air auditorium. Besides, school children from Goa also present performances like Dashavatar-Aakhyan, Sankhasur Kaalo, Perni Jagor and Khell-Tiatr. There are folk forms and handicrafts from all over India on display at the event . India is full of beautiful things to buy! It was a more streamlined Lok utsav market cum culture entertainment last year.

1. Eye-catching frontage outside Kala Academy gates
- 2 All kinds of familiar toys from childhood days in countryside India.
3. An enthralled visitor ponders to buy or not to buy a bow and arrow
4. Sarees from Benaras
5. More than 600 stalls were jam-packed with shoppers with friends and family .

But the Lokotsav was a well streamlined mega affair last year with “khau galli” or food court getting a separate status with Rajasthani jumbo kachori, alu tikki, dahivada, jelebi, rabri, etc. Post-6.30pm the cultural performances commenced in the main courtyard arena of the Kala Akademi Darya Sangam grounds and artistes’ troupes from various states from Maharashtra to Chhattisgarh, Odisha, Haryana, Assam, Manipur, Gujarat, held the audience in thrall. Gujarati and Rajasthani stalls were a big attraction with their traditional jewelry.

Fabulous sarees and garment material vied with one another from Benarasi to Kashmiri silk sarees to colorful weaves from many states. Carpets of various quality, terracotta ware, ironware for kitchen use, black pottery and shawls from the North-Eastern states. Altogether it was a Lokotsav featuring a mindboggling and exhaustive amount of beautiful things from the country over to buy, buy and buy to fill the hearts of connoisseurs and business people with joy! All one had to do was to make up one’s mind about whether to bargain or not to bargain for a lesser pricing on the last day of lok utsav!

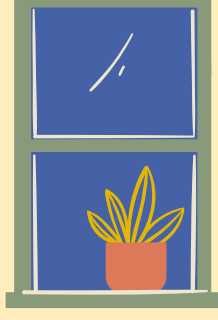
**Sadhavi Chodankar**  
**FE-ETC**





## पण आज मात्र खूप वाटतंय..

एकटेपणाशी झुंझतोय  
अन् साथ नाही कुणाची..  
कुणी नाही अवती भोवती  
बोलतोय मात्र स्वतःशी..  
एकटेपणा चा भय नाही पण  
जगणं मात्र जड जातय..  
सहसा कोणाशी बोलत नाही  
पण आज मात्र खूप वाटतंय..



आरस्या ला खिडकी समझून  
त्याला सर्व सांगत बसतो..  
डायरी नावाच्या मित्रावर  
वर्षाव मात्र करत असतो..  
कोरड्या पडलेल्या नेत्रात  
कुठं तरी पाणी आटतेय..  
तसा कमजोर नाही मी  
पण आज मात्र खूप वाटतंय..

आवाज पण दूर गेलाय  
ह्या शांततेने घेरलेय..  
पूर्ण जगाला झोपी करून  
ह्या अंधाराने छेडलेय..  
नाहीतर, एका बटणाने उजेड येतो  
आज बटण पण ते पळतेय..  
तशी अंधाराची भीती नाही  
पण आज मात्र खूप वाटतंय..

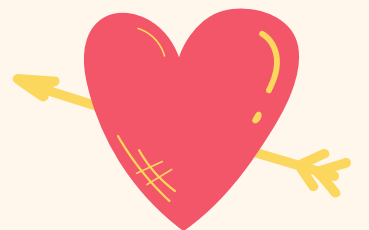
काही करण्याचा मोह नाही  
अन् एकट्याने करू तरी काय?  
वाटते जगाने दूर केले मज  
जशी काढली दुधावरची साय  
कधीतरी दुरावलेल्या नात्यांच  
प्रेम आता अचानक आठवतंय  
हल्ली राहतो त्यांच्याविण रोज  
पण आज मात्र खूप वाटतंय..

Rohit Narulkar  
BE-Mechanical

## तुला पाहता

तुला पाहता मी गालात लाजालो  
त्या मोहक मनात डोकावूलागलो  
दृष्टी ती अति शय भांभवणारी  
नकळत पणेमी तुझ्या दिशेने वाहू लागलो  
तूतर फुलराणी त्या बागेची  
स्वर प्रेमाचेपेश करणारी  
मी तो भोवरा बननू  
फक्त तुला पाहूलागलो  
कि नारी जशी ती वाळू  
मी तुझ्यात गुंतूलागलो  
झुळूक ती गार आहेआता ही  
सरी त्या पहि ल्या  
तो धनही तचू ग  
कोकि ळा मज वाटते  
सौंदर्य म्हणजेतचू ग  
पाहि लेआता आणि चाललो पुढे मी  
रोखनू श्वास मनात लाजातो मी  
तळ्याच्या काठी तूझी नाव आहे  
पार करून तूमज घेऊन जाते  
स्वप्नात मी हेपहात आहे  
तुला पाहता मी स्वतःच लाजत आहे

Akash Naik  
BE-ETC



# जी.ई.सींतल्या मशांचो सहवास

गोवा एंजिनीरिंग कॉलेजींत येवन म्हाका 2.5 वर्स जालें. पूण हांगाच्या लोकांमदीं घोळपाक म्हाका फकत २ म्हयने लागले. आमच्या कॉलेजींत जाय ते लोक अनुभवूंक मेळटा. आमच्या कॉलेजींत भरतांतल्या प्रत्येक राज्यांतलो एक भुरगो असताच. म्हण गुजराती, कश्मीरी, आस्मिस, मल्याली, ई. जाय ते राज्यांची नांवा घे त्या राज्यांतली भुरगीं ऊबीं रावतलीं. तशेंच हांगा गिरेस्त-गरिब, व्हड-ल्हान, जात-पात असल्या सामाजिक भेद-भावक मुठीभरचो लेगीत जागो ना. सगळीच मेळून मिसळून वावरतात.

जी.ई.सींत नवें आसतना म्हाका एक गजाल पयलीच समजली, ती म्हणल्यार हांगा सगळी कामां आपल्या-आपणेच करूंक जाय. कोणाचेरूच निबून रावंक फावना. कोणाक विचारल्यार ते आधाराचो हात फुडें करूंक वेळ करनात, पूण ही कॉलेज मनशाक स्वावलंबी जावपचें शिक्षण दिता जी नोकरी करूंक लगतकच खूब उपेगी पडटा. हांगाचे लोक एक आवाजार आधारक धावून येतले आनी तुमचो प्रश्न सोडोवंक जाय ते प्रयत्न करतले. कसलोय दुबाव, अडचण आसल्यार मन मोखळे कोणा कडेन उलोवंक फावता.

ह्या कॉलेजींत जगा वेगळी तकनीकी ज्ञान अशिल्ले खूब भुरगे आसात पूण तेच बरोबर प्रत्येकाची कितेंय तरी कला आसाच. कॉलेजींतले विध्यार्थी वेग-वेगळ्या सर्तीनी भाग घेवंक केन्नाच फाटी सरना. ती आसूं क्रिकेट, फुटबोल, बुद्धिबळ, बैडमिंटन, क्वीज, नाटकां, संगीत, नाच, वाध्यां, घुमट-आर्ती, चित्रकला, ई. आपली कला दाखोवंक सगळीं भुरगीं फुडें सरतात आनी इनाम फावो करूनच परततात!

आमच्या कॉलेजींतल्या मनशां बदल आनी एक म्हत्वची गजाल आसा ती म्हणल्यार जुनियर्स आनी सिनीयर्स मदलो आपुलकीचो संबंद जो हेर कॉलेजीनी मेळप खूब कठिन. हांगा वयाचो भेद-भाव करनास्तना सगळ्या वर्साचीं भुरगीं एक रावून वावरतात. कितलोय भासा-भास जालो तरी आखेरेक सगळीं धूस-फूस विसरून एक जातात. असो सहवास खूब कितें शिकोवन वता.

अभियंत्रिकी शिक्षण घेवंक भुरगीं जी.ई.सींत येतात पूण समाजान चलत आशिल्ल्या वायट चाली, गजाली सुधारूंक लेगीत पावला उबारतात. अवती-भवती घडटल्या सगळ्याच गजालींची म्हयती दवरतात, तशेंच अवस्था सुधारूंक प्रयत्न करतात. गोवा एंजिनीरिंग कॉलेजींत येवन भुरगीं फकत अभ्यास न्हय तर खूब कितें शिकतात, देशाचे खरे आनी जबाबदार नागरीक जावंक पावतात. मनीस म्हणून घडटात.

आशींच कांय उधारणा आसात जांका लागून दिसून येता कि जी.ई.सींतल्या प्रत्येक मनशाचे आमच्या जीणेंत एक पात्र आसा. बरे मानिस म्हणून आमका घडोवंक ही पात्रां मोलाचीं ठरतात. कॉलेजींतले वातावरण आनी भायरलें वातावरण कितलें वेगळें हें चार वर्सांनी भायर पडटकच कळटा. ह्या कॉलेजींतलो भुरगो केन्नाच हीं चार वर्सां आनी ह्या काळांत मेळिल्ल्या लोकांचो सहवास विसरूंक शकना आनी ही कॉलेज लेगीत आपल्या भुरग्यांक विसरूंक पावना.

**Nidhi S Kamat**  
**TE-IT**





## विभाग

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# सिपाही



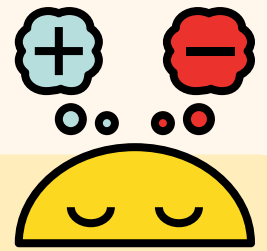
कहा मुझसे एक देशवासी ने,  
क्यूं इस बंजर जमीन पे लडते हो,  
इस गरमी में तप जलते हो,  
इस बर्फ में यूं सिकुडते हो,  
खुद खाकर गोली, दूसरों को बचाते हो?

क्या फिकर नहीं तुम्हें घर की? उस आने  
वाले कल की?  
तेरी माँ, तेरी बीवी, तेरी बच्चों पर मंडराते  
उस डर की?

मैं मुस्कुराकर बोला,  
घर का क्या है, एक दिन तो जाना है,  
जिस मिट्टी से निकला हूं, उसी में समाना है।  
जान कर कुर्बान उस तिरंगे को,  
उसी में लिपटकर घर जाना है।

**Srinidhi Bhat**  
**TE-IT**

# Nazar Nazar ki baat hai...



Nazar Nazar ki baat hai...

Kisiko ismai pyaar dikhega tho kisiko dhard...

Haan vo sath hai , pyaara sa mahol hai..par kitne dino tak??

kyoki khatam hone wali unki kahani hai...

Har sikhe ka alag pehlu hai..

Har chehare ki alag kahani hai..

Jo dikhta hai vo hota nahi..

Bas sach janne ki deri hai...

Relationship mai jana ek trend ban gaya hai..

Pyaar karna ek khel ban gaya hai..

Nafrat hai muze inlogo se, jinone iski adat dali hai..

Are yaaro ye dil hai koi khilona nahi ..

Pyaar ki ending decide karti hai ki vo insaan pyaar ko kaise dekhta hai..

Haan tum log tho bologe ki "Pyaar ek khubsurat Ehsaas hai..."

Par unlogo ka kya jinone dukh ki Nadi paar ki hai??..

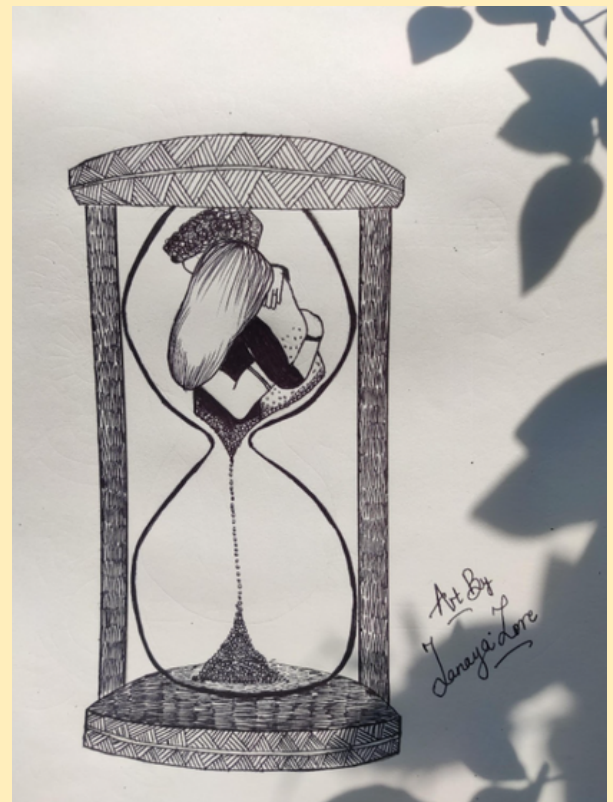
Har Art ki ek baat hai...

Har baat ki ek baat hai...

Sabko nahi ata apne jubaa se kehna..

Issiliye koi rakhta yah dil mai hai..

tho koi utaar deta sab kitabo mai hai....



**Tanaya Zore**  
**SE Computer Science**

# Untold Feelings



## Vo Depression se Zhuj raha hai

Yaar mujhe na bohot weird feelings aa rahi hai,  
Joki maine kabhi mehsus nahi ki thi.  
Tum mujhe samaj rahe ho na?

Achanak se sabkuch badal gaya....  
Jo log mere dil ke karib the wo ab pasand nahi mujhe.  
Main unke jokes ko majak mein liya karti thi ,  
Magar ab najane kyu har ek kaha shabd dil ko mayus kar deta hai.  
Aisa kyu lagta hai ki log judge karne lage hai mujhe.

Studies par concentrate nahi kar pa raha hu,  
“Jyada mobile use karte ho, apne mey hi khoeye rehte ho,  
Tumhare lakshan thik nahi lag rahe, marks itne kam....very bad,  
Itna hyper kyu hote ho ...chill “  
In sabhi bato se ghutan hoti hai

Rona chahta hu magar ro nahi pa raha,  
Jo ankhe turant ro padti thi vo ab rone se katrati hai,  
Mano sab dard andar hi samaye rakhti hai.  
Samaj mey nahi ata ki log badal gaye hai ya mey!

Mujhe sari batein kisi se kehni hai..  
Ye bhari dil ab nahi sambhala jata ...  
Koi to ho jo puche mujhse ki kya baat hai , kahe mujhse ki  
Tumhari muskan to bohot achi hai,  
magar usse bhi jyada khubsurat wo jakhm hai  
Jo tumne pehne nahi balki kamaye hai.

Koi to ho jo mere toote phute dil mey zhak kar andar aane mey dilchasbi  
Rakhta ho naki bhagne mey ,  
vakt ki fikar na karte bas meri batein sune  
Jo meri dil mey ghar kar baithi hai.  
Vo kahe mujhse ki purani tasvire tangi hai jo pheki ja sakti hai,  
Maili diware rangi ja sakti hai.



Mere ird gird andhera hai jo mujhe khof deta hai ...Mujhe kuch to hua hai!  
Koi to nikale mujhe yaha se...meri chikh koi to sune....  
Koi to ho jo in sawalo ke dher se aur disappointment,  
expectations, heartbreak,  
Judgement se bhare kamre se mujhe bahar nikale.....

Har shaks is daur se gujarta hai,  
Ek dusre ko samajna chahiye. Aaj 15,16 saal ke bache depression ke shikar  
hai ...kyu?  
Log apne problems share nahi karte aur bohot sensitive ho gaye hai  
Darte hai ye soch kar ki log judge karenge .  
Be a COMRADE, we can help people to come out of depression...  
.Any body can be a comrade..mom, dad, friend, love, partner, sister,  
brother....anybody!

**Shraddha Dharma Bordekar**  
**SE Computer Science**

