

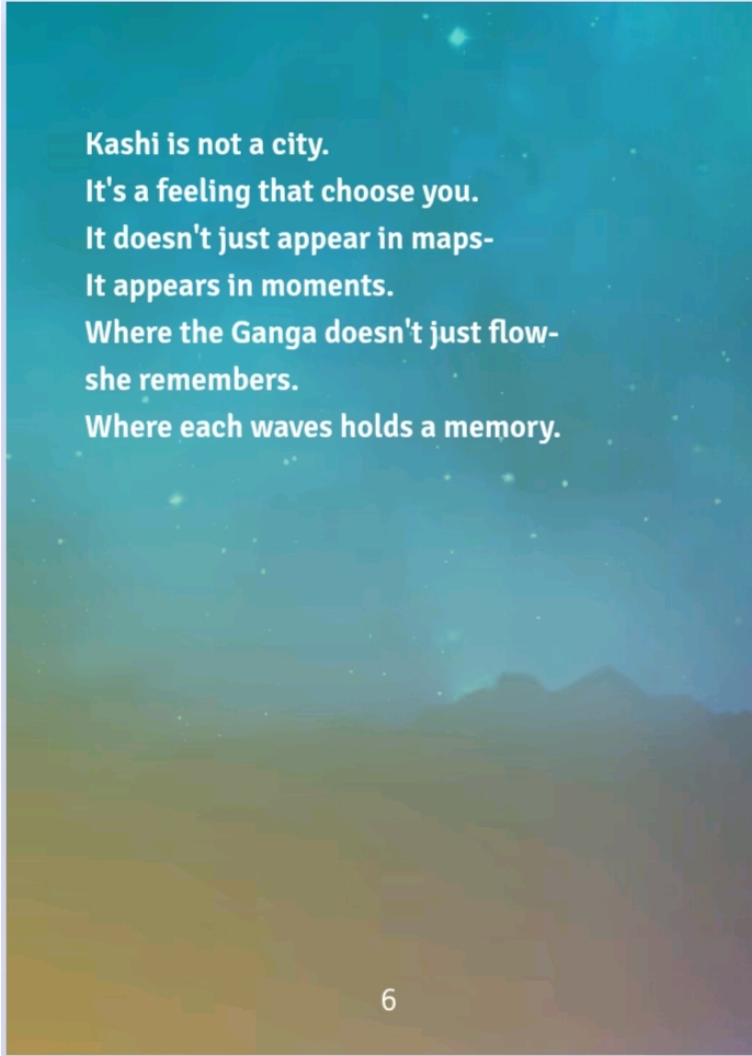
KASHITARANG: WAVES OF KASHI

Written by Arya Singh

Imagine a city cradled by two gentle arms of the Ganges- Varuna to the North, Assi to the South. Where every sunrise paints ancient stone steps gold, This is kashi. It sits on the fertile alluvial plains of North India, about 800 km southeast of Delhi and 300 km east of Lucknow. Vedic hymns call her the "city of Light".

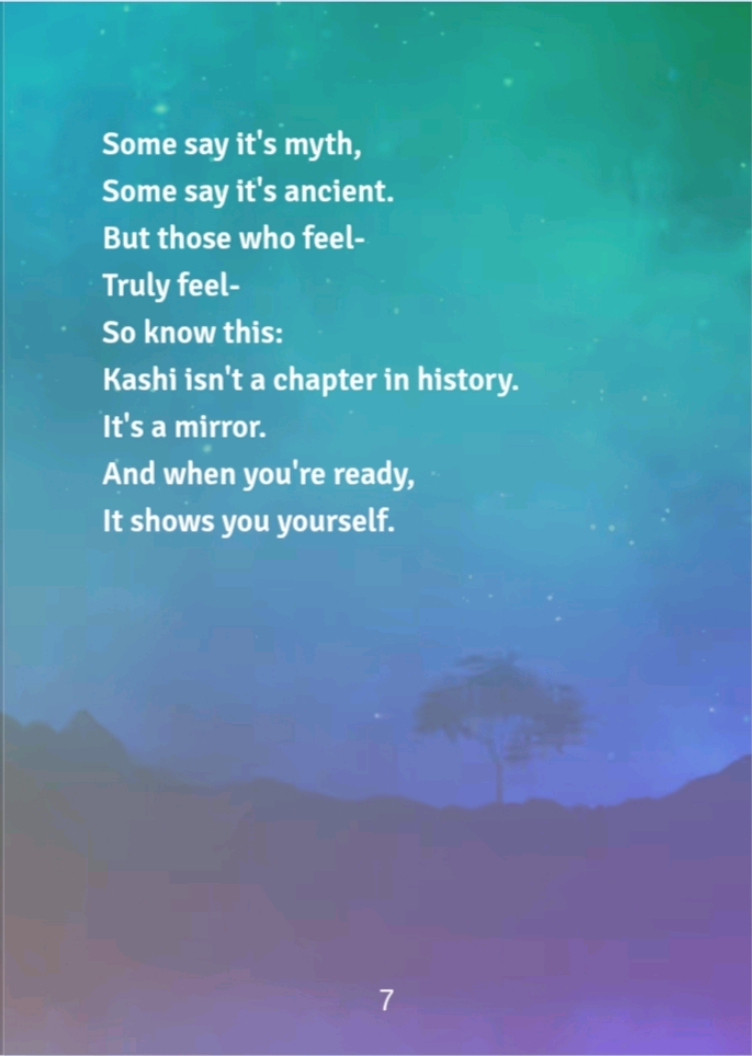
गंगा की लहरों
से घिरा एक
शहर,
जहाँ हर तरंग में
कोई कथा बहती
है।
शिव के त्रिशूल
पर बसी ये
नगरी,
जहाँ काल
रुकता है, मृत्यु
मुस्कराती है।

हर गली में एक
इतिहास छुपा है,
जो इसे दिल से
महसूस करे,
उसके भीतर ही
ब्रह्म की झलक
दिखती है।



Kashi is not a city.
It's a feeling that choose you.
It doesn't just appear in maps-
It appears in moments.
Where the Ganga doesn't just flow-
she remembers.
Where each waves holds a memory.

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Some say it's myth,
Some say it's ancient.
But those who feel-
Truly feel-
So know this:
Kashi isn't a chapter in history.
It's a mirror.
And when you're ready,
It shows you yourself.

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