

A full filled Magazine for Young Adults

MANALI

By Desire Foundation



**THINK LINK
CROSSWORD CONTEST**

TAKE A BREAK TAKE A MANALI

BAIDEHI GHOSH

**ART GALLERY
SOOTHING ARTS**

A BOLD VOICE

DEBANGSHU

**1st
Edition**



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Newsletter

ABOUT US

Desire foundation is a govt. registered trust which aims to empower underprivileged sections of the society. We started with the idea to tackle the need of basic amenities like proper shelter for the economically feeble section of the society. The foundation started in the year 2014. Our main area of concern is education. We aim to provide basic education to all sections of the society.



OUR AIM

The main target of our organization is simple: To bring equal educational opportunities to the disadvantaged sections of the society by utilizing youth as a resource.

We have successfully conducted several projects in this regard.

We recruit more than 50 young bright and generous minds from across the country every year to fulfill this aim.

OUR PROJECTS

Adhyayan is a project undertaken by Desire Foundation whose primary focus is Section 12(1)(c) of the RTE Act. We have successfully admitted 5, 110, 65 and 95 children in the years 2016-17, 2017-18, 2018-19, 2019-20 respectively. The rest of our projects include: 'Liter of Light' that helped in lighting the villages using eco-friendly means in collaboration with Liter of Light, UAE. "Aahar", a Food Donation drive that provides food to the blind and homeless children across several cities in the country.

'Khwaish-e-shikhsha', that utilizes old and unused books to buy new books for the marginalized sections of the society. Project "Ashray" taking place in June 2020, provided twice-a-day meals to 30 homeless individuals.



Editor's Note

Sai Krishna is a businessman now, Subhasmita is a teacher and is imparting the gift of knowledge to thousands of tribal students and Sameer cracked the civil services and is serving as a government official. This is the vision we have for 2040 and is the reason why we started with Desire back in 2014. For the context of our readers, the names mentioned in the first line are the kids whom we enrolled in private schools under RTE 12(1)(c) during our 1st phase of Adhyayan.

For us, it's not important if we grow in terms of our number of interns, it's okay if we fail at times, it's not about the number of lives we impacted, the only thing that matters is we are satisfied with what we do and get peace in our work. The tranquillity of mind is of utmost importance and I am glad we have enjoyed every bit of our journey so far while touching thousands of lives. There have been ups and downs, we have suffered hatred but we have come out from all of it stronger than ever. We hope to see the people that we are impacting today, help and uplift millions of other people around the world. That's when we can say our work is done. Through this magazine, we are reaching out to people who want to join us in the revolution to change the lives of millions of others. We hope our readers find this magazine fun, inspiring and peaceful!



SOUMIK GHOSHAL

Editor's Note

One of the perks of cognitive revolution in the history of human evolution was the discovery of 'Identity'.

A strange entanglement of consciousness, subconsciousness, and the world around us that somehow creates an idea, an illusion of who we are, what we are.

We build everything and destroy every other thing based on this idea of identity. And through these actions which are built upon an illusion, we affect everything around us, our real world with actual physical objects and survival and death. We identify with almost everything we like at some or the other level, maybe color, or the view or the smell, or that glamourous hero on the screen, or that tragic love story. These things, appeal to us based on who we think we are. Similarly, we disagree with the holocaust or we protest against abuse of women because we don't identify with these events, again because of who we think we are. And hence we change the course of events, the course of time. Our identity is a collection of bits and pieces of our past experiences, observations, knowledge we acquire over time, and realization of that knowledge. Similarly, we too do identify with our fellow human beings every day, in so varied ways that we seldom pay any attention to it. And as we identify or misidentify, we try to relate various situations and in turn feel emotions like love, hate, empathy, etc. We think, "Oh! That person must be in pain". We deduce this conclusion because if we would have been in his/her place we would definitely cry our heart out. Like this, every day, a large number of people identify with their fellow being's pain, distress, poverty, and hunger and act on their deductions. This magazine salutes them. We document these events and these actions as a proof of the existence of humanity and we shall handover these to the generations to come and hope that they too would identify with our idea and believe in the goodness of human beings. Through different expressions of literature in various languages we plan to reach to the farthest corner and appeal to every human being present, kindly be with us. With all our readers' good wishes and support, we aim to spread our message, what we feel, and make an appeal to this great world to identify with us, so that together we can act as an united hand of humanity and walk towards light, hand in hand.



SAYAN BHATTACHARYA

Editor's Note

All of us at Desire Foundation put our efforts into every little project, giving our very best for a greater good.

The biggest inspiration that is provided to the team, apart from the experiences of their seniors, is certainly the smiles that they get in exchange for the work. Our team, which mostly comprises of young adults soon to be a vital part of the Society, put a lot of work into what kind of future they want to build for the young ones. The gift of Education, hence, is what we chose to deliver to the ones seeking it. Keeping in mind our audience we believe Desire Foundation can motivate and inspire them as well.

While curating this magazine, every piece of art was taken very personally. It was never meant to be an official Magazine for work purposes only, but a fun, friendly peek into the psyche of our team. Joining hands, we've tried our best to make the magazine strike an impression, and we sincerely hope it reaches you with the love we want it to give out.



ANWESHA CHAKRABORTY

CROSSWORD

ALERT

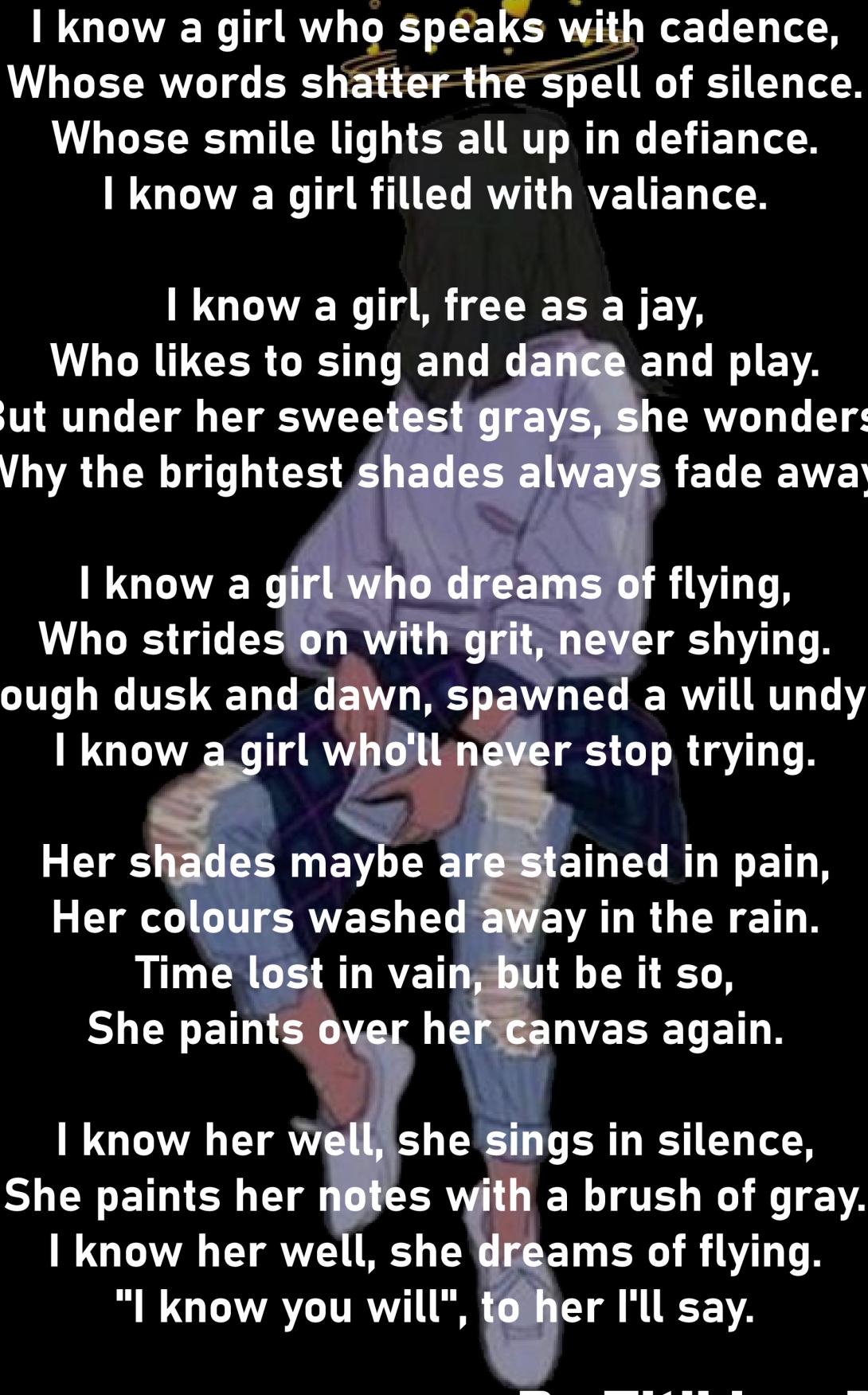


Have Fun Searching

Take screenshot with
correct answers and post
it on Desire's wall.
The first one will have a
surprise and a shout-out
in the next issue



I KNOW A GIRL



I know a girl who speaks with cadence,
Whose words shatter the spell of silence.
Whose smile lights all up in defiance.
I know a girl filled with valiance.

I know a girl, free as a jay,
Who likes to sing and dance and play.
But under her sweetest grays, she wonders,
Why the brightest shades always fade away.

I know a girl who dreams of flying,
Who strides on with grit, never shying.
Through dusk and dawn, spawned a will undying,
I know a girl who'll never stop trying.

Her shades maybe are stained in pain,
Her colours washed away in the rain.
Time lost in vain, but be it so,
She paints over her canvas again.

I know her well, she sings in silence,
She paints her notes with a brush of gray.
I know her well, she dreams of flying.
"I know you will", to her I'll say.

By-Titikhyu Dixit



LIFE-An Ode To Suspenses And Surprises

Life is too unpredictable as we all know,
An experience that just a page of writing can't show.
Each day we meet a million and talk to faces so unknown,
Some viewpoints enhance our outlook while some apparently surprise us leaving our minds blown.
Such is each day that we live and try to figure out,
Sometimes too happy it is but, sometimes too lonely it seems making the tears roll out.
But in this journey, so unexpected aren't we enjoying the suspense that each moment brings??
Sometimes an amazing surprise might drop-in, while on the other hand,
our face might light up as the most awaited phone call rings...
That's actually what makes this life more than what others say these mere, four letters hold,
For me, I believe its an opportunity you get each day to make your approach
bold and make yourself shine as bright as gold!!!



-By
Debangshu

Dig out the Desire's historical jewels!

1. Which section under RTE act mandates 25% reservation for the children from economically and socially weaker sections in private primary schools free of cost.

- : 21(1)(c)
- : 12(1)(c)
- : 21A
- : 12(a)(b)

2. How many projects have been successfully completed under DESIRE FOUNDATION?

- : 1
- : 2
- : 3
- : 4

3. Desire Foundation is currently writing a sequel to ADHYAYAN, which is

- : 12
- : 6
- : 11
- : 5

4. DESIRE FOUNDATION is a non-govt. Registered trust.

- : True
- : False



Clouds

Will the clouds have the same shape as that of today

When I meet you again?

Will my words be articulated?

Or will it all be in vain?

Will the clouds have the same colour?

Will there be a rainbow peeping through the cloud?

Will I be able to pour down my seven coloured love for you

Will I be able to shout it out clear and loud?

Will there be clouds at all when we meet?

Will there be rain?

Shall we just quietly listen to the rain patter

When we meet again?

By-Suranjana Chattopadhyay

Only If...

Only if I could tell you how I feel,
In the world, which is not imaginary but real,
You'd find that I'm hollow from inside,
Coz you took a part away, and I'm still not healed.

Only if I could turn back time,
I'd take us back when I used to call you mine.
We would have been right there, by each other's side.
But, I guess time machines will be built after a generation of nine.

Only if I knew that this phase would come,
I'd have played safe, and maybe then you wouldn't have run.
Now, I don't know where you are in this world so wide,
But if I do, I'll shower you again with all the love, joy and fun.

Only if these imaginations come true,
I'll not let anything happen to part me from you.
But now these feelings have to hide,
Till then I'll be waiting for you.

RIDDLES

Solve 'em with sharp Brain
not with sharp Knife

1. I'm tall when I'm young, and I'm short when I'm old. What am I?
2. What gets wet while drying?
3. You see a boat filled with people, yet there isn't a single person on board. How is that possible?
4. What can you catch, but not throw?
5. What can travel all around the world without leaving its corner?
6. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What are they?
7. I turn once, what is out will not get in. I turn again, what is in will not get out. What am I?
8. People make me, save me, change me, raise me. What am I?
9. Two fathers and two sons are in a car, yet there are only three people in the car. How?
10. What word is pronounced the same if you take away four of its five letters?

EMPTINESS

The moment you left
A void was formed
Tried to pour love
But it bounced back and lost.

Rushed here and there
To get you back
Failed with all attempts
And then broken the heart.

You were the moon
In my tiny cosmos
Now transformed to calamitous
And faith closed the door.

Promises appeared hoax
And purposes misleading
Emptiness became a partner
And life became disgusting.

-By
Rajarshi Chowdhury



Hermetic Inscape

*

Why so serious,
Though you don't look like,
Seeing the Cracking smile of screwy doll.
A small bird tapped the window and came inside.
I just not prefer to talk, and anyways I cannot walk.
Why don't you flee away, Clear my space? - Doll said
What is that made you so not usual, the bird suspected.

That's quite rare, curiosity not terror!
Is it for real, though why do you care?
Does it mean I'm rare out of people so brave?
Shut up, so chatty and misbehaved !!

I'm an art piece meant to be understood not to be expressed.
A min of silence and bird flied around and sat on his head.

Messed-up colors, deep eyes scary as hell and stitches all over.

Clothed perfectly as noble and a lot twisted smile.
Fall apart to please just to express not so perfect but
still happy and relaxed.
Anyways, just a reflection of someone's sees on thought.
You little bird, have so much desire to know!
That's all what you see then go.
Anything so simple to appeal.

But harder to understand because it means way too deep.

Holding something way too different in one piece,
Like a Bifrost way to escape Midgard.
And away from the hustle and place to sit and wonder.
Time never ends here and we can talk till forever.

Bird responded, Well you know how to engage and confuse
the souls who like to wonders.

"That's why I said I'm an art piece meant to be understood
not to be expressed "and Doll giggles along.

Bird said anyway, Mr Art peace nice to meet you!

Doll stood still and flied away in the silence.
Taking the tail of twisted doll with him.
No matter how different we are but still when
everything meets at one point,
We see an Art hiding mysteries,
Waiting for a wanderer,
To be found,
Loved And appreciated .

By Shreya Dhopte

SPELL THEM WITH TWISTED TOUNGE

1. Susie works in a shoeshine shop. Where she shines she sits and where she sits she shines.
2. How much ground would be a groundhog hog, if a groundhog could hog ground? A groundhog would hog all the ground he could hog, if a groundhog could hog ground.
3. If you must cross a course cross cow across a crowded cow crossing, cross the cross coarse cow across the crowded cow crossing carefully.
4. Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear. Fuzzy Wuzzy had no hair. Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't very fuzzy, was he?





There was a quarrel between them
Where one was soft and another was strong
Both came to a conflict
And others tried to resolve.

Honesty showed the way
While kindness showed support
Punctuality tried to hold them
But one became tired
And other out of control.

Mind tried to judge
And heart tried to keep gentle
Patience became disturbed
The quarrel still remained.

Everyone wanted peace
But tears came from the happy face
As softness died
And the strong one didn't change.

The strong one was ego
The softer being love
Love tried to free it
But ego imprisoned the Dove. By-Rajarshi Chowdhury

CREATIVITIES OVER CERTAINTIES

-By
Sayantika Pal

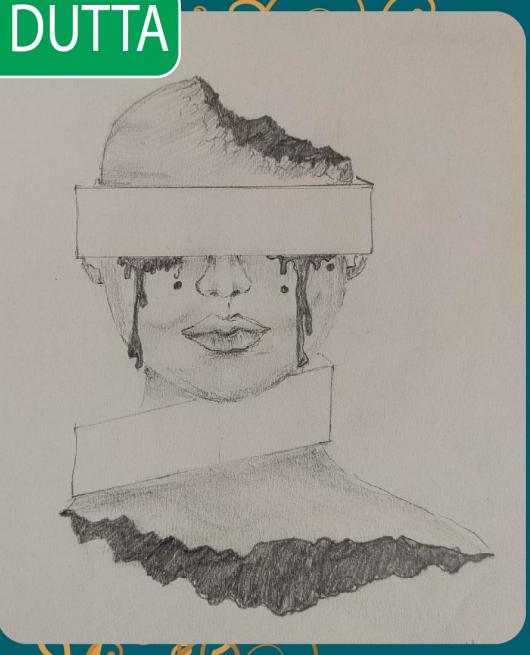
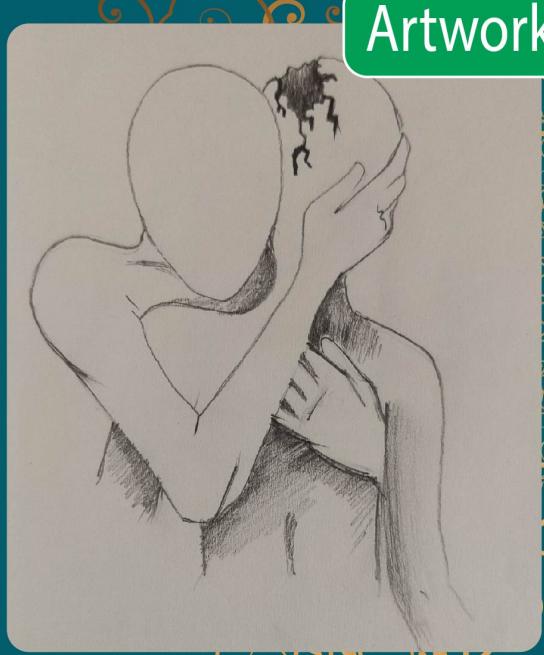
Our mind is tantamount to the colourful window in the picture.
Each shade representing each aspect of the mind.
The fence synonymous to all our inhibitions which could be of any form.
The society teaches us not to be creative but follow certainties.
“Creativity however can only be achieved by discarding certainties” -Gail Sheehy.
However when we look closely at the picture, the fence covers only half of the window.
Similarly the mind can only be caged when chosen to be.
As Bob Marley had said:
“Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our minds.”



Artworks by ARUNDHATI



Artworks by RESHMI DUTTA



Artworks by PRIYANKA ROY



SELECTIVE JUSTICE

She ran into the police station. It was a damp cold night. There was no one in the road other than some urchins who were busy playing their own game of hide and seek. The others with their face and ears closely covered with heavy shawls had no time to look around. On such a night, Sophia, who was sixteen, was waiting outside the railway station for her father to return from office when she saw it happen.

With winter garments hugging her tightly, Sophia was waiting at a closed tea stall. Every night, she would wait for her father's returning footsteps at the stall. She did not care whether it was winter or monsoon. Waiting became a habit. Her mother often chided her and warned her about the dangers at night in the streets, but she would not listen. The place was more quiet than usual.

Perhaps the cold kept everyone in the cozy corner of their houses. The silence surprised Sophia very much.

But, not quite. A car came rushing from somewhere and the silence of the place was totally disturbed. Sophia would not have cared if she did not hear the shrieking of a baby.

It made her follow the noise and there it was: A baby was helplessly crying in pain, the car had knocked him down.

But it was all over in a few minutes.

The road was red with blood. Sophia ran behind the car but it was faster and more powerful.

Sophia, helpless, ran to the nearest police station for help. Seeing the constable dozing made her purple.

She woke an officer up.

"Sir, a car has ruthlessly knocked down a baby near Chaiwala tea stall. Please come with me," she said.

"What? At this hour? Was the baby alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"My God! How old would the baby be?"

"Roughly 3 months sir, please come fast."

"A baby of three months alone on the road at 11 o'clock at night? Are you sure you saw the right thing, girl?"

"Yes sir. The baby is always alone. I see him almost every night. I even offer him biscuits at times."

This made the officer's eyebrows raise a little. How can a baby of three months be all alone at night? Is the girl playing fool with the police and wasting their time? But her face is marred with genuine fear.

"Did no one else see it happen?"

"Sir are you not believing me? No one else CARED."

"Not that but..."

"Sir, please come fast."

The officer took out his jeep and went to the place with Sophia. He saw the road covered with blood.

A baby, as if it was peacefully asleep, was lying in the midst of all the blood.

The officer stood dumbstruck."

"The car did not even horn once, sir. How can people be so ruthless?"

"You came here to show me this, girl?"

"Yes sir"

"Where do you stay, child?"

"Just on the next lane sir, why?"

"Come, I'll drop you."

"But the baby...."

"Don't worry, let me drop you home first."

When they reached Sophia's house, her mother came running out, flying at the rage for Sophia being so late. She was, however, surprised to find her escorted by an officer.

"Is there anything wrong, sir?"

"Girl, you go inside and sleep. I have to talk to your mother."

Sophia obeyed.

"Ma'am, why do you let your daughter be out at night? You know she is---"

"She wouldn't listen to me, sir. I am not her mother by the way. I am her nanny. Come inside please. "The house was dimly lit. The police officer sat down, drinking water. Actually sir, three years ago, Sophia's mother appointed me as a maid. They had such a big house", she tried to show with her hands," But as ill-luck would have it, as they were returning from a friend's house, a car knocked her father down. He died on spot!

Her mother ran behind the car but one of the men in the car threw her into a drain.

Sophia noted down the car's no. too, sir, like a brave girl.

But alas! since the car belonged to someone of high authority, the crime was pardoned without delay. Her mother died in comma after seven days. Since then, I take care of her, sir.

Sophia beti has some mental illness, I cannot tell much sir.

I am not educated. Her uncle comes at times to take her for checkups-All showoff, sir! They divided

Sophia's father's property among themselves and wanted to keep her at some mental asylum or any orphanage. I forcefully kept her with myself.

They were glad they did not have to pay for her."

The officer suppressed a sob. "Her father used to return from his office in the last mail, sir.

Sophia goes to the station every night in the hope of her father to return."

The nanny broke down. Wiping her tears with her saree, she finally asked, "But why are you here sir?

Is there something wrong?

"Nothing. I must go now." When he was returning to the police station, he passed the blood-stained road. There, a baby dog was lying dead, mercilessly run down by a car.

"What a system of selective justice we have!" he thought.

-By

Upasana Ghosh

Take a break Take a Manali

Sitting on a lazy afternoon in the December of 2020, when people are getting their travelling thirst quenched by seeing Instagram Reels, I decided to write this to reminisce about my one-year old Manali Trip. So here are my top 5 things to do at Manali if you are planning a weekend trip to the snow-clad city in winters.

1. Trek to Jogini Waterfalls

One of the robust adventures in Manali is trekking. On to the snowy mountains of the Himalayas or interspersed rocky terrains, treks are a thrilling getaway for those seeking solidarity and seclusion. Popular trek for beginners can be the Jogini Waterfall Trek. The route is covered with dense pine forests, small stream picturesque hamlets and temples.

2. A visit to the Hadimba Temple

In the Mahabharata, Lord Rama had arrived in this region where the Pandava brother Bheem fell in love with Hidimbi. Hadmiba meditated in Dhungri region near Manali. She gained supernatural powers after her tapasya. She was very kind and thus became quite popular amid the locals. They erected a 'pagoda' style temple and dedicated it to her, Hadmiba Devi. This is how Hadmiba temple in Manali was built. Around 70 m from this temple, there is a shrine dedicated to Ghatotkachh. It's a popular shooting location and the surrounding area is host to several small businesses.

3. Take a dip at the holy Vashisht Hot Water Spring

The Vashisht temple is believed to be more than 4000 years old. It is decorated with beautiful carvings on wood and ornamented with antique painting and figures. The Vashisht Hot Water Spring is one of the famous attractions of this region. The hot springs is believed to have medicinal value which cures many skin diseases and infections.

4. Try your luck in adventure sports at Solang Valley

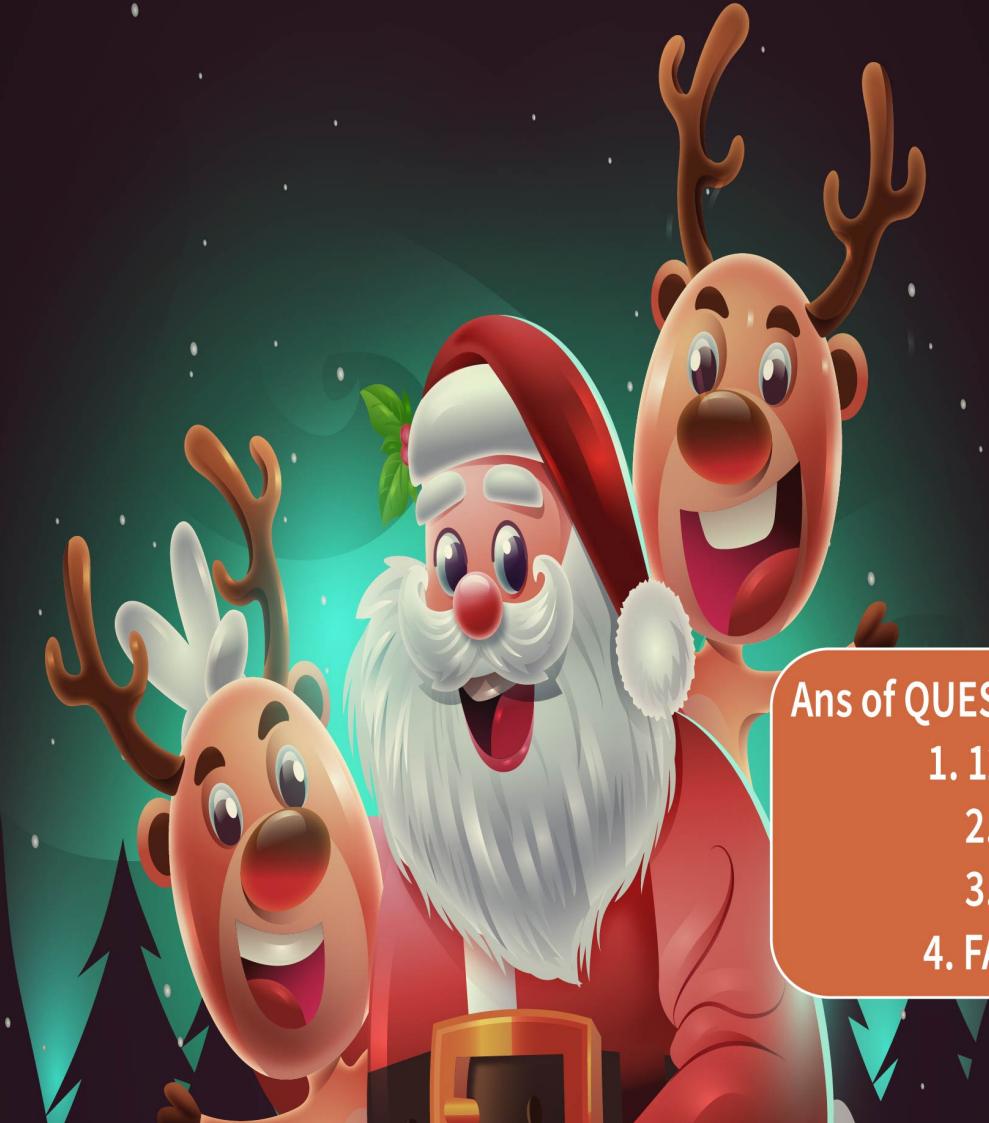
The valley remains fully covered with snow from November to February where one can try Paragliding, ZipLining, Snow Bike Rides and Skiing. Each spot at Solang is like a picture from a postcard. If one is lucky, they can even witness snowfall. If adventure sports sounds too risky for some, a simple walk uphill amidst the snow can also prove to be very rejuvenating.

5. Live the Backpacker's experience

There are hundreds of small hostels in old Manali to offer an all-round experience of mountain life. Generally all the activities end by early evenings, so tourists have no choice but to return to their abode. In these hostels, everyone comes together and plays games, barbequeus, and gets to know people who might not be from their travel group. People who live in the mountains lead a very humble life which lets you forget the hustling attitude that we millennials have. I would suggest everyone reading this article to take a trip to any hill stations to have a taste of the simpler lives.



By-Baidehi Ghosh



Ans of RIDDLES :

1. A candle.
2. A towel.
3. All the people on the boat are married.
4. A cold.
5. A stamp.
6. Footstep.
7. A key.
8. Money.
9. They are grandfather, father & son.
10. Queue.

Ans of QUESTIONNAIRE :

1. 12(1)c
2. 4.
3. 5.
4. FALSE.

Greta Thunberg- A Bold Voice

The clarity of thoughts and the eagerness to make a difference enabled Greta to initiate a small change towards the betterment of our planet.

Born on the 3rd of January, 2003 in a Swedish family of artists, Greta was a girl who preferred listening rather than speaking. In one of her classes, the issue of climate change caught her attention and at the age of 8, she realized the need of the hour was to take immediate actions. Finally on August 2018, she initiated it with a protest outside the Swedish parliament demanding action to combat climate change. At the age of 16, she led the International movement against climate change with over 1.6 million contributing their support. Honoured with Sweden's alternative Nobel prize - The Right Livelihood Award for her climate activism, she's became an inspiration to the youth and a living example that age is just a number and also it is our thoughts and actions that truly defines what we are and what we stand for.



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