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# DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH 2025-26

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PAGES




THE DEPARTMENT  
congratulates

**The Young Writers**

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**T** **h** **e**

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BY DIPTI SONKAR  
BA FINAL YEAR







*Maya was a single mother of two daughters, the bright and resilient Amayara and the sweet and imaginative Bela. After her husband left, their life became a daily struggle. Maya worked as a housemaid, her hands became rough from cleaning and her body exhausted, but her spirit remained unbroken. They lived in a small, rented house with a tiny patch of a yard.*

*Every evening, regardless of how tired she was, Maya would sit with her daughter under the old, gnarled tree in their yard. The girls would share their day's stories and dreams. Amayara, observing their struggles, often worried about the future, while Bela found magic in simple things, like the little rose sapling Maya had planted by their door.*

*"Mumma, will the rose ever bloom?" Bela would ask nightly.*

*"With patience and care, everything beautiful blooms", Maya would reply, her eyes full of hope.*






*Financial hardship meant they often went without many things, but Maya ensured they never lacked love or belief in themselves. She taught Amayara to be strong and independent, and Bela to cherish the beauty in resilience. Years passed. The constant support and open communication made the three of them an unbreakable unit.*

*The little rose plant grew into a lush, fragrant bush. Like the plant, the girls flourished under their mother's unwavering dedication. Amayara excelled in her studies and earned a scholarship to university, while Bela nurtured her artistic talents, her paintings reflecting the vibrant life her mother had built for them against all odds.*

*One evening, as they sat under the now blooming rose, the air filled with its sweet scent, Amayara turned to her mother. "Mamma, you are the strongest person I know, you were our roots and our sunshine" Maya smiled, looking affectionately at her daughters.*



The

Value

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Time



*Once upon a time, there was a boy named Sam who spent his days playing and avoiding his daily chores. One day, he met an old man busy sowing seeds in his garden. Curious, Sam asked, "Why are you working so hard?" The old man smiled and said, "Time is like a river; it flows away and never returns. Every moment you waste is like a seed that will never grow." Sam thought about this and realized that he was wasting precious time. He decided to make the most of every day, balancing his responsibilities with fun. Years later, Sam was successful and happy, and forever grateful for the lessons he learned. He realized that time, once lost, cannot be regained, and every moment is a precious gift that must be cherished.*

**BY GAYATRI NISHAD  
BA FINAL YEAR**



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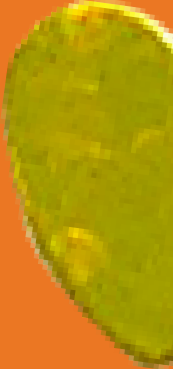



**S**

BY NIKITA SHUKLA  
BSC FINAL YEAR

*Once upon a time, a boy named Mukesh lived in a slum area of Jaipur. He was only 12 years old. Mukesh worked in a glass bangle making factory in Jaipur, not only Mukesh but also Raghav who lived in his neighborhood and was also his good friend.*


*Mukesh was forced by his circumstances to work in a factory despite his young age.*

*Mukesh's father Surya also worked at the same factory a few years ago, but he lost his legs in an accident and he was unable to walk. Mukesh's mother Ramya was deeply saddened by her husband's plight and passed away some time later.*



*Makeish was paid very little for his work at the factory. Workers were exposed to low light, which could cause loss of eye sight, potentially leading to blindness. Inhaling fine glass dust from polishing causes severe eye damage. Chemicals used for colouring and finishing cause skin irritation or poisoning if not handled properly. Repetitive motions and awkward postures can lead to long-term pain and musculoskeletal problems.*

*Poverty often forces workers to work without essential safety gear, such as protective eyewear. This is compounded by a lack of proper safety equipment and training, which increases the severity of all other risks.*





*Mr. Sen, factory owner treated the workers badly. He made them work for 14 hours a day and paid them a meagre amount. If a worker met with an accident while working in the*







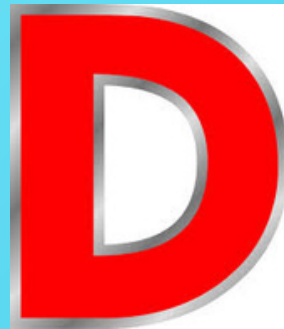
*factory, instead of providing financial assistance and showing sympathy, Mr. Sen would simply fire them.*



*Mukesh dreamt of becoming very rich one day and providing all the comforts and luxuries his father deserves. He dreamt of building his own house and buy a big blue car. Mukesh wanted to learn driving so he could drive his own car.*




*One day Mukesh was working in a factory in the dark without any spectacles. Suddenly, bangle polishing sporay got into his eyes. He began experiencing a burning sensation. Seeing this, Raghav took Mukesh to the hospital, where the doctor told him that Mukesh would never see again. The spray had caused his eyes to lose their sight and was now blind. Just one accident changed Mukesh's life and all his dreams were shattered.*



BY MANISHA SAHU  
BA FINAL YEAR



*In a school, a teacher was teaching his students. Whenever he asked a question, all the students would answer but there was one child who sat very quietly and did not say anything. The teacher noticed the child and felt that something wrong had happened to the child due to which he had lost his balance and I have to remove his sorrow. The teacher picked him up and called the child to another room and there he asked the child to drink a glass of lemon water. As soon as the child drank the lemon water, he said that there is too much salt in it. The teacher told him that if there is too much salt then do not drink it, throw it away. But the child said that if I throw it away then it will get spoiled. If a little sugar is added to it then it will become drinkable. The teacher said that you are intelligent, you know that if something bad has already happened then forgetting it and filling it with new memories will make life happy, then why do you feel sad in your sorrow. Fill your life with new colors and give more thoughts, learn to live your life well. From that day onwards, the child started behaving like a normal child.*



P r i c e s s

L e s s o n

*In a village, a boy named Manu lived with his parents. Manu was a very intelligent child, but he wasn't interested in studies. He was always out having fun. Manu loved to play with his friends. He always went to the playground and never studied books. One day, he woke up in the morning and decided to have fun all day and not go to school. Thinking this, he went to his parents and declared that he wouldn't go to school that day. His mother said, "Raju, I won't listen to you today. You have to go to school, go and get ready." His father also said, "Son, good children listen to their parents. Listen to what your mother says. Get ready for school. You'll enjoy it and learn something there." Raju said, "No, I won't listen. I'm going out to play."*



**BY POOJA SAHU  
BA FINAL YEAR**





*Leaving the house, Raju first went to the garden and there, "Gardener uncle, gardener uncle, will you play with me? "I have very little to do today, Manu son, I'm not able to play with you today, and by the way, you didn't go to school today," was the gardner's reply. Manu became sad.*



*Then he ran to the playground. He didn't see any friends there. From a distance, he saw his friend Suraj coming. He said to Suraj, "Suraj, let's play today." Suraj said, "No, no, I'm going to school, and you didn't go to school. I have to study. I'm going, you play."*

*A sad Raju returned home and said to his mother, "Mother, will you play with me today? I haven't found anyone to play with, not even gardener unclele."*



*"Son. I have many works to doin this little time. You go and play with someone else."*





*Hearing this, Raju broke into tears and said, "No one loves me, so they leave me alone. Now, who will I play with? I won't talk to anyone."*



*His mother explained to him, "Son, don't say that. Everyone loves you, everyone is your own, but there's a time for everything in life, and work is more important. You should pay special attention to your work, your studies. Everything else will follow. If you go and learn something in school now, you'll feel better. You will definitely get time to play also."*

*Raju understood what his mother said. He thought that if he had gone to school, he would have got to study there and also get friends to play with. He understood that every work has to be done on time. Every day he did all his work on time. He fixed both the time for playing and the time for studying afterwards.*



# True Friendship

A THOUGHT

BY NUTAN SAHU  
BA FINAL YEAR

*A true friend is a person who helps us in our difficult times and supports us in all situations. She helps us in choosing the right way. A true friend always thinks about good of her friend and always inspires to move forward, that is why there is a friend in everyone's life and that friend always supports in happiness and sorrow and the one who always stands with us in the odd times is a true friend. A true friend always helps her friend in achieving success.*

*the one who gets a true friend is lucky. And like a friend, there is a friend who helps you in getting rid of your shortcomings and when you fail, she is with you as an adviser. When a friend is successful, she makes you happy and gives you courage. There is no selfishness in a true friend. And one should always maintain their friendship. Try to maintain it.*

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BY SAVITRI  
BSC FINAL YEAR



*There were two good friends Pooja and Neha. Pooja was soft spoken while Neha was an arrogant girl. one day they were returning from college in a bus they travel daily. an old lady was sitting besides them. The old lady used to give them life lessons as she was also a regular traveller in this bus. Pooja used to listen to her patiently but Neha would ignore saying that she lectures all the time. She ignored the old lady's talk and even her glance.*

*While stepping out of the bus, Neha accidentally dropped her identity card. The old lady saw this and she called for them but they didn't listen to her as they were in a hurry. The old lady stopped the bus and stepped out of it. She called for Neha.*





*Neha turned back and saw her and exploded with anger on the old lady, thinking she is there to lecture them further. Pooja tried to stop her, but she was not ready to listen to her.*

*The old lady broke into tears. Pooja stopped Neha and with care asked the old lady why she was there. The old lady told her everything. Now it was the time for Neha to fire on Pooja. She taught her a good lesson on good behaviour and explained what we think correct is not always correct and we should not judge people everytime. A smile can do better than thousand harsh words. Pooja apologized to the old lady and also Pooja and promised that she would try to change her behaviour.*






# The Grand Marriage

BY BHUMIKA  
BSC FINAL YEAR

*A wedding ceremony was expected in the village Rampur. The preparations were going on at Praveen's home. Everybody was busy working. Praveen's sister Lakshmi was getting married. There were 6 members in his family, his father, his mother and the grandparents including them. The grandfather is the head of the family. He spent his entire life building wealth for his children.*



*The grandfather was a rude but responsible man. He liked spending money wisely. When the wedding preparations were being done Praveen thought that the lighting is not sufficient and more lights should be installed but grandfather got angry and he thought it unnecessary. An argument took place between Rahul and the grandfather. The father intervened and he took Ram's side saying that these are very common in marriages nowadays.*





*This way Rahul and his father spent a big amount on unnecessary things in Lakshmi's marriage. Somehow, the marriage ceremony completed with all the pomp and show. Everyone was happy. Rahul and his father have spent the hard earned money of the grandfather, still they are burdened with a debt of more than 20 lakhs. Those so-called small expenses were a big deal.*

*After just few days Rahul's father suffered a severe heart attack. The doctor asked for ten lakh to be deposited instantly. There was no way out as they were sunk in debt till their neck. It was that time when the grandfather appeared and deposited the money. Rahul was surprised from where did grandfather brought the money! When his father recovered and came back home, his grandfather called a family meeting and taught them a lesson not to live a false life to show the world but to cut their coat according to their cloth.*



# The Real Joy



BY KHUMAN SAHU  
BSC FINAL YEAR

Riya was walking home after a long disappointing day. She had lost school competition. She had worked hard for this competition. Her eyes were filled with tears as she kicked a small stone lying on the road. Just then she saw an old man who was planting trees on the roadside.

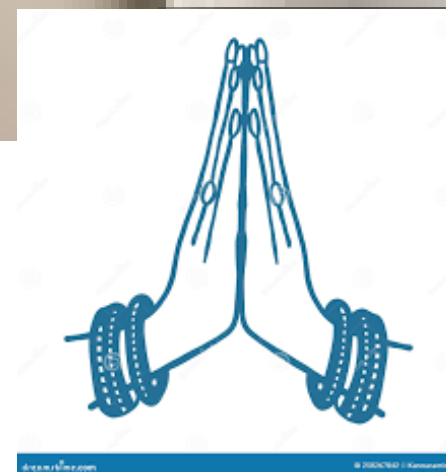
Riya stopped and asked the old man why he was planting tree in that age. She even said "you won't even see them grow big. The old man replied with a gentle smile "Maybe but someone else will sit under their shade someday. Isn't that reason enough to plant them?" Riya paused watching the man's wrinkled hands patting the soil with care. Suddenly, she realised that doing good and staying hopeful isn't about winning, it's about trying, about believing that small actions could make the world brighter. She smiled for the first time that day and decided to help plant the next sapling.



# Presence of Mind

BY NUTAN SAHU  
BA FINAL YEAR

*Rahul was alone at home when the phone rang. He hurried to pick the call thinking it was his mother's call. She has gone to market after dropping his father to railway station. His father was going on a business tour. When he picked up the receiver there was no voice on the other side. He uttered 'Hello' many times but no response. The Phone again rang and this time a stranger's voice startled him. The stranger asked about the whereabouts of his parents. He was about to reply but thought something and asked instead "Who are you?" The caller refused to him and kept on asking Rahul. Rahul disconnected the call. Suddenly, the doorbell rang. He didn't open the door. His heart was filled with unknown fear. He called a neighborhood uncle, and asked for help. The doorbell at the door was ringing incessantly. And it stopped and the footsteps of somebody running was heard. The doorbell again rang, Rahul opened the door with fear. It was soothing to see the face of the neighborhood uncle. Rahul broke into tears and hugged him.*



**DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH**

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