

THE LITSPHERE

• 2025-EDITION ONE •

Foundational Note

From the Desk of the Head of the Department
Department of English, Jai Narain Vyas University, Jodhpur



It gives me immense pleasure to extend my heartfelt wishes for the success of this magazine, a platform dedicated to creativity, intellectual expression, and literary excellence. A magazine is not just a collection of writings; it is a reflection of thoughts, ideas, and aspirations that define the literary spirit of an institution.

I encourage all students to contribute their original works—whether poetry, essays, short stories, or critical reflections. Your words have the power to inspire, to challenge perspectives, and to bring about meaningful discourse. Writing is not just an art; it is a responsibility, a way to shape the world with ideas and imagination. Let this magazine be a testament to your creative potential and academic brilliance.

My best wishes to the editorial team and all contributors for making this initiative a great success. May this publication continue to be a beacon of knowledge and inspiration for all.

Prof. Satish Kumar Harit
Head of the Department
Department of English
Jai Narain Vyas University, Jodhpur

From the Desk of Literary Association



With great honor and unbridled enthusiasm, we unveil the founding edition of the Department of English's Literary Magazine, JNVU Jodhpur—a testament to the boundless creativity and intellectual spirit of our students. This magazine is not merely a collection of words; it is a canvas for imagination, a voice for the unheard, and a beacon for literary excellence.

I extend a clarion call to every student: write, create, and leave your indelible mark upon these pages. This magazine is yours—let it echo with your thoughts, your stories, your poetry. And to those who wield the pen, let your passion ignite the flames of inspiration in others. Urge your peers to contribute, to refine their craft, and to shape a legacy of profound literary expression, where brevity meets brilliance.

With unwavering faith in your talent and vision, I bestow my sincerest wishes upon this literary endeavor. May it flourish, evolve, and stand as a beacon of erudition and artistic mastery for generations to come.

Dr Vivek
Asst Professor and Incharge, Literary Association
Department of English JNVU Jodhpur

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

From the Desk of Editor

With great enthusiasm, we present the first edition of our English Department magazine- an insightful blend of creative expressions, thoughtful book reviews, scholarly achievements, and the literary activities of our department. This issue is a reflection of our literary talents, the beauty of language and its power to inspire and connect literary enthusiasts. As you turn these pages, we hope you experience the journey, the inspiration and the magical literary aura within.

Yukta Mathur
Student JNVU

From the Desk of Designer

It is our pleasure at Digital VibeZ to present this edition of the Faculty of English magazine, a platform where literature, language, and thought intertwine. This issue is a celebration of ideas, creativity, and scholarly exploration, bringing together voices that inspire and perspectives that challenge. As curators of this literary journey, we at Digital VibeZ are committed to preserving the essence of language while embracing the evolving digital era. We hope these pages spark curiosity, ignite discussions, and leave you with a deeper appreciation for the art of expression.

Ayesha Anjum Sherani
(The Digital VibeZ)

About the Magazine

The JNVU Literature Faculty Magazine is a dedicated platform celebrating the literary excellence, creativity, and academic achievements of our students and faculty. Each edition brings insightful essays, thought-provoking articles, and updates on literary events, fostering a vibrant intellectual community.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to the esteemed faculty for their continuous guidance and encouragement. A special thanks to Prof. Vivek Sir for his unwavering support and inspiration in nurturing literary talent and shaping young minds. This magazine is a testament to the passion and dedication of everyone involved.

Editorial Board

• Yukta • Saurav • Abhimanyu • Abhijit • Tanushree • Mitali • Abhishek • Krishnapal

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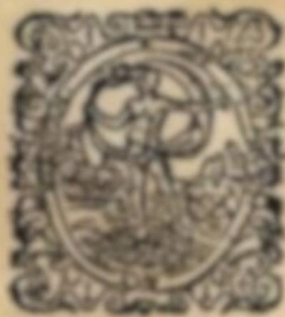
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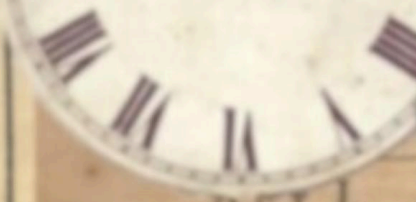
Archives



paid publicly, by the right Honourable the Lord Hanford his Servants.



LONDON,
Printed by Iohn Danter.
1597



Always

always

always

Enter Barnardo and Francisco, new Lodgers.
Barn. W H's there?
Franc. May answer me, for
your till.

Franc. Long live the King.

Franc. Barnardo?

Franc. He.

Franc. You come much carefully upon your legs.

Franc. 'Tis somewhat cooler: yet they be not Francisco.

Franc. For this relief much thanks, 'tis bitter cold,

And I am sick at heart.

Franc. Where you had quiet ground?

Franc. Near a Mount Starving.

Franc. Well, good night.

If you do meet Barnardo and Francisco,

Their words of my watch, bid them make haste.

Enter Barnardo and Francisco.

Franc. I think I have found him, which dost?

Franc. Francisco.

MONOLOGUE.

Lord,

what fools

these mortals

To die! sleep;

to say we end

and natural shocks

of our summation

— to sleep;

ay, there's the rub;

for dreams may come,

and our mortal coil,

— IV NOW — III

JULIET



Dance of Disguise

Lift me, O thou, swift, trailing clouds!
Make me an ally of thy wanderings,
Take me to that World,
Where naked heart is not mummified with tattered
rags of self-serving values and mean customs,
Where exchange of noble feelings is not mistaken for
gaudy clownish amusements,
Where the tangible scars hide not behind the synthetic
masks of cheap cosmetics
And the smell of decayed past haunts not the odour of
young bedewed breath

Where hands are not soiled with the dirt of impure
touches
Where Words, like miners torn the bowels of the earth
in search of gold, tore the soul and 'torch in' for truth,
Where heart communicates to heart in an undisguised
nakedness...
And Where every voice chants in chorus the hymns of
Truth and Beauty
And where holy saints sing the blessings of bright
future and seal it with their gesticulating palms
reciting "Om Shanti Shanti Shanti!"

~Saurav
MA (IV Sem)



She won't need an Education



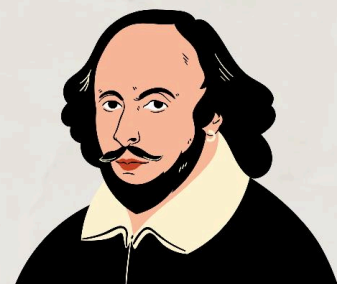
"A girl's education is of no use,"
They say, "Your place is in the kitchen."
And so, they take away her books,
Marry her off young,
Freeing themselves of responsibility,
Never stopping to think— What about her?

Even there, her fate remains the same.
Every day, she hears taunts,
For the dowry her parents could not give.
She silently endures,
Worrying— How will they ever afford it?

When her mother asks, "How are you, my child?"
She simply replies, "I'm fine."
But the daily taunts soon turn into blows,
And she endures even that, without a word.

Until one day, news spreads—
A girl has been burned alive
For dowry.

~Mitali Jain
MA (II Sem)



"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely
players;
They have their exits and their
entrances,
And one man in his time plays
many parts."

— As You Like It (Act 2, Scene 7)

RISHIKESH

THE CITY OF SAGES

The Yoga Nagari, where the holy river flows,
The Ganga's whisper calm, as it glows,
Temple rises, in devotion's embrace,
Where saints and yogis find their grace,
Beneath the peaks of the Himalyan range,
Divine energy stir, as hearts arrange,
A city blessed, with meditation call,
Yoga's wisdom spreads, uniting all.

On the raft the river's currents glide,
A spiritual journey where, truth reside,
Shiva's presence, in the sacred air,
The sins of the past dissolve with prayer,
From Laxman Jhula, the sights unfold, Of Triveni Ghat,
where stories are told.

I never knew heaven, but I felt near,
Rishikesh's winds whispered soft and free,
The beauty of city and greenery here, Yet peace and
joy still seemed far from me.
I wished to be sent to heaven above,
For in Rishikesh, I find a strange love,
I wish to stay here, in love and embrace, With the holy
city's divinity and grace.

Abhijeet Singh Sisodiya

MA (IV Sem)



Pain Me



Day and night
I've been looking for a bright light
Which could maybe let me
Follow through its path
But then I'm struck between the darkness
And following the hollow paths
Leading me to endless pain
Pain that no one knows
And no one cares
Pain that I'm living with
And holding tightly to
It loves me dearly
Like no one does
Holds me like I'm holy
Never leaves me
Now the darker shades of it
Is consuming me
Only a bits are left
But that too will be gone soon
I'll be good to the pain
Obey its every rule
Playing with it laughing off
And dancing merilly with more darker shades

Garima Shah

MA (IV Sem)



"I keep my ideals, because
in spite of everything I
still believe that people
are really good at heart."

— Anne Frank

KINDNESS

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

One fine day I was walking at my terrace thinking that
what is kindness

First, I thought it draws from the feelings of a soft heart, kindness is when
you have the power to be rude to
anyone but you choose to be good

When you have power to hurt someone but you choose
to forgive

There's quote says

In the long run the sharpest weapon of all is a kind and gentle spirit but
In a world often driven by competition and personal
ambition, kindness stands as a beacon of hope, bringing warmth and
compassion into our daily interactions.

Whether in small gestures or grand acts, kindness has
the power to uplift, heal, and connect people in ways that nothing else
can....

One act of kindness often leads to another.

When someone experiences kindness, they are more
likely to pass it on, creating a delight effect that spreads positivity.
For instance, a small gesture like holding the door for someone or
paying for a stranger's coffee can inspire them to do something
similar for another person.

This chain reaction of goodness can make communities
more compassionate and supportive.

Even Studies have shown that acts of kindness release
endorphins, often referred to as the "feel-good"
hormones.

These endorphins reduce stress, lower blood pressure,
and contribute to overall well-being. Additionally,
kindness fosters stronger relationships, making
individuals feel valued and connected.

Kindness is more than just a virtue—it is a way of life.

It has the power to transform individuals, relationships, and societies for the better.

By choosing kindness in our daily lives, we contribute to
a world that is more compassionate, understanding, and
filled with hope.

As the Dalai Lama once said,

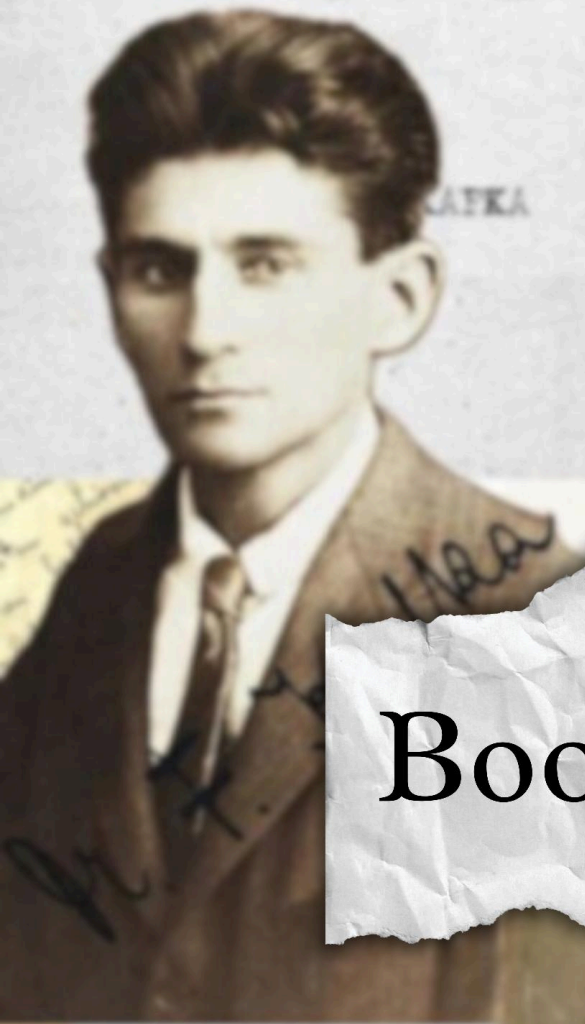
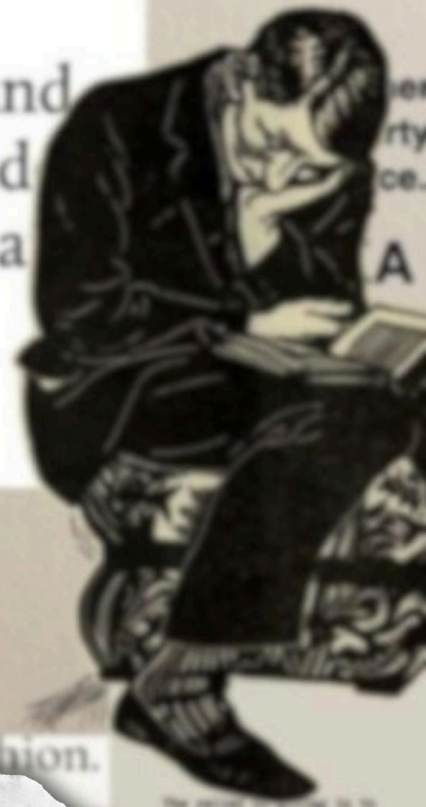
"Be kind whenever possible. It is always possible."

~Tanushree Sankhla
MA (II Sem)



"Anyone who keeps the ability to see beauty never grows old."

d. I cannot
one understand
ppening inside
not even explain
lf.



Book Reviews

ont bend
own; do
ke it logi
ent your ov
according to the fashion.

t love when I
that I love the
are the knife I
turn inside myself, this is
love. This, my dear, is love."

— Franz Kafka, *Letters to Milena*

"All language is but a poor
translation."

— Franz Kafka

THE GARDEN OF EDEN

The Metamorphosis



I am free and this is why I am lost

I
re
end it.

— Franz Kafka, *Letters to Milena*

April 27. Incapable of living with people,
of speaking. Complete immersion in
myself, thinking of myself. Apathetic,
witless, fearful. I have nothing to say to
anyone - never.

Franz KAFKA



BOOK REVIEW

INTRODUCTION TO ANNIHILATION OF CASTE BY ARUNDHATI ROY



Arundhati Roy, the Booker Prize-winning author and political commentator, takes on yet another controversial topic with a meticulously researched backed introduction to an 80-year-old undelivered speech. In her introduction, "The Doctor and the Saint," Roy revisits B.R. Ambedkar's seminal 1936 essay, Annihilation of Caste, that remains important in its critique of caste oppression while simultaneously dismantling the mythologized image of Mahatma Gandhi revered as India's "saint" of nonviolence and anti-colonial resistance. Far from a mere preface, Roy's book-length introduction recontextualizes Ambedkar's radical vision and challenges the hagiography surrounding Gandhi, exposing fault lines in India's national narrative that remain prevalent today.

Roy's project is twofold: she resurrects Ambedkar's undelivered speech (rejected by the Jat-Pat Todak Mandal for its condemnation of Hinduism's caste hierarchy) while interrogating the historical and ideological conditions that shaped both Ambedkar and Gandhi. Through profound archival work, she reintroduces some forgotten contexts, like the origins of the Jat-Pat Todak Mandal, the incident in Kavitha that Ambedkar mentions but does not elaborate upon, or the intellectual influences behind his ideas of "social efficiency" and "endosmosis." Yet her most daring act lies in contrasting Ambedkar, the Dalit revolutionary and constitutional architect, with Gandhi, the "saint of the status quo," who defended caste as "the natural order," and their contrasting views on caste, imperialism, race, and feminism. The last section of the book is about the aftermath of the speech, with Gandhi's reply to the essay and Ambedkar's reply to his reply.

Stylistically, Roy avoids the dryness of academic/historical prose, opting instead for a conversational tone. She interweaves primary sources—letters, speeches, and exchanges—to let both men speak for themselves, avoiding her own interpretation to minimize the risk of misrepresentation. While not a "page-turner" in the traditional sense, the essay's sheer clarity makes it accessible to all kinds of readers, especially those interested in history, anthropology, and political theory. It can be very insightful owing to the depth of the subject. For readers navigating India's contemporary caste politics, rising urban apathy, and the global echoes of systemic oppression, Roy's work is a reminder that the past is never past. It is essential reading for those willing to question the narratives a nation sets about itself and to not look away from the uncomfortable truths those stories uncover.

~ Jayavardhn Rathore



Arundhati Roy

Arundhati Roy is an Indian author, activist, and public intellectual best known for her debut novel, *The God of Small Things* (1997), which won the Man Booker Prize. Born in 1961, she has been an outspoken critic of social and political issues, including environmental destruction, human rights violations, and government policies in India. Apart from fiction, she has written several essays and non-fiction books, such as *Capitalism: A Ghost Story* and *The Ministry of Utmost Happiness*. Her work blends literary brilliance with sharp political critique, making her one of India's most influential contemporary writers.

engulfed his W.
collapsed
Mr. Trump has lone

God is watchi
so give him
a good show



Articles

"Cubitus camus?" ME AND PUNISHMENT



ing early in July a y
in which he lodged
though in hesitati
had succeeded in getting his landlady on the
stairs. His garret was under the roof of a high, five-
storied house, and was more like a cupboard than a room.
The landlady, who provided him with garret, dinner, and
attendance, lived on the floor below, and every time he went
out he was obliged to pass her kitchen, the door of which
invariably stood open. And each time he passed, the y
man had a sick, frightened feeling, which made him an
and feel ashamed of his landlady, and was

This was a very and abject, and been in a
the contrary, he had become a hypochondriac
strained, irritable, and had become a
from his landlady, but not only his
lady, but also the anxiety of his
him. He had a great deal of practice
landlady could do for him. Nothing the
him. But her



THOUGHT CRIME



While reading my friend's article, "Lost in Big Words," she mentioned how her syllabus includes reading lists filled with heavy jargon for even the simplest concepts—making them difficult to understand, even for law students. Imagine how alienating this would be for a layman. When something can be articulated in simpler language, it often should be, but there is also beauty in the intricate vocabulary of legal proceedings. This language, both extensive and precise, invites us to ask: why this term? What does it truly signify?

I recognize that I can afford to romanticize this complexity, knowing I will never have to wrestle with political textbooks to make a living. But what happens when we oversimplify language to the point that sentences lose their meaning? Languages die because translation often lacks equivalent terms for certain ideas, replacing them with similar words that dilute the original meaning.

This brings me to Orwell's 1984 and Newspeak, where language is stripped to limit thought. Language shapes thought. When language is diminished, so is our capacity for critical thinking, creativity, and empathy. Consider how we communicate today: we use "k" instead of "okay," emojis instead of words, and double-tap "likes" instead of expressing genuine reactions. Social media has made us believe 15–20 likes aren't enough, yet imagine 15–20 people standing before you, appreciating your work. Wouldn't that feel monumental?

Then there's the rise of thought-terminating clichés—phrases used to end arguments and dismiss complexity. These clichés, easy to memorize and repeat, halt critical analysis and deeper exploration. In totalist environments, language is reduced to these empty phrases, simplifying complex issues into misleading soundbites.

Now, we rely on tools like ChatGPT for even the simplest tasks. Students use AI to write papers, potentially leading to a generation that doesn't like to write. Creativity is laborious because it refines thoughts. Orwell warned, "If people cannot write well, they cannot think well. If they cannot think well, others will do their thinking for them."

So how do we resist this erosion of language and thought?

Sit with silence. Listen to your thoughts. Resist mindless scrolling. Write, even if it feels like nonsense. Push your vocabulary, capture the indescribable in words. Break free from clichés and emojis. Tell your stories, raw and unfiltered. Don't take shortcuts that dull creativity. Linger in discomfort. Stay.

Eloquence and articulate thinking aren't innate. They are forged in solitude, reflection, and the willingness to confront uncomfortable truths. In a world dominated by algorithms, manufactured consensus, and reductive narratives, reclaiming the depth of language is not just an artistic endeavour—it's a political act. Resist the erosion of thought. Fight for a language that empowers critical thinking, challenges authority, and refuses shallow simplicity.

I will rest my pen here with Agha Shahid Ali's words echoing in my mind: "The world is full of paper, write to me."

~ **Rumana Mehboob**

MA (IV Sem)



RISE OF DIGITAL GENRES: FLASH FICTION, TWITTERATURE AND HYPERTEXT FICTION

Swipe, click and read! Literature is rapidly redefining in this fast-paced digital world. With the rise of new digital literary genres, storytelling is no longer confined to long narratives. Literature has adopted new forms of storytelling techniques based on digital media. Flash fiction, Twitterature, and Hypertext Fiction are significant highlights of the literary canon.

Flash Fiction, also known as micro-fiction, is a short narrative, typically written in a few hundred words, that provides an in-depth storytelling experience within a limited space. Twitterature, a portmanteau word that combines "Twitter" and "literature", concludes captivating narratives within 250 characters. It connects literature with the social media platform (such as Twitter), providing access to prompt, precise, quality content and immediate feedback in just one click! This concise form of art has added new dimensions to the literary landscape. Hypertext fiction, on the other hand, engages the reader with its interactive hyperlinks, navigating them from one part of their storytelling journey to another. Readers actively participate in the text through hyperlinks, giving rise to dynamic involvement in literature.

This flourishing non-linear storytelling wonderfully blends emotions, wordcraft, characters, settings, variational plots, and multimedia into a high-quality narrative. By publishing such digital accounts, authors avail wide-ranging self-publishing opportunities along with a worldwide reach audience. Readers get deeply engrossed in such accounts, making a shift in reading culture. These digital genres offer an everlasting experience where every word counts.

~ Yukta Mathur
MA (IV Sem)

A JOURNEY TO THAILAND

Thailand, a land of contrasts, welcomed me with its vibrant energy and serene beauty. Starting in Bangkok, the capital's bustling streets and gleaming temples set the tone for an exciting journey. A short flight later, I found myself in Phuket, where the JW Marriott Resort became my haven. Days were spent exploring pristine beaches, marveling at the White Elephant Show, and seeking thrills through paragliding and kayaking. The island's natural beauty and cultural richness left me captivated.

Despite challenges like being unable to rent a bike due to the lack of an international license, I embraced every moment. Exploring Phuket Town's colorful streets and lively markets offered a deeper connection to local life, contrasting with the exclusivity of Turtle Village near the resort. As the week ended, I reflected on the harmony of adventure, culture, and relaxation that Thailand offers—a destination that truly has it all.

~ Abhimanyu Singh Inda
MA (IV Sem)



Archives

"Completely and perfectly
incandescently happy."

Always

always

always

Plantation Drive



"And We planned a day to make the world
green with every leaf,
We decided a planting life so all may live"



Teacher's day celebration



We just want to made their fine day special so
we decided something precious for our
professor because we are just a small piece of
seeds but in their care, we grow as deeds





A trip to Jaisalmer



Sports Day

"The real victory isn't just in winning, but in pushing yourself beyond limits you once thought impossible."

port's tri
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during the trial, Mr
ought to defend Mr
Mr Trump has lone



RPSC Assistant Professor



Literature Quiz



Freshers & Farewell



"As you step into new beginnings—whether as freshers filled with dreams or graduates ready to soar—remember, every journey shapes you, every challenge strengthens you, and every moment becomes a memory. Embrace the adventure ahead!"