



SCINTILLA

VOLUME XI, ISSUE IV

APRIL - MAY 2020

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Redefining classroom setting

COVID -19 continues to engulf the entire world with fear and uncertainty claiming millions of lives and bringing our world to a grinding halt. The heartache and misery unleashed by this pandemic is by far the most painful and heart wrenching encounters bringing humanity at the mercy of its creator.

As the outbreak continues to expand, the fear of uncertainty is the biggest concern. The fear of contracting the virus, the unpredictability over the economy, unemployment, finances, education, relationships, etc, along with the political unrest and natural calamities around the world is taking a huge toll on our physical, mental and spiritual well-being.

As educational institutions around the world has been disrupted, there is confusion and panic among the students and educators alike. To keep the continuity of educational objectives, teaching-learning is moving online on

an untested and unprecedented scale with a lot of trials and error.

The traditional chalk-talk teaching model has been replaced by technology driven platforms redefining Classroom settings.

This paradigm shift has a huge pressure on educators and students as well. Yet to keep the continuity in an unpredictable time as this, it is a must to adopt alternative solutions, remain resilient and adapt to the changes. It can be hard and frightening for many but I must say that so far our teachers and students have done commendably.

Take this time as a time of retrospection. Be at peace with everything around you. Care for one another and find joy in the smallest things. And don't forget to be grateful for your life.

It is going to be a long battle even after the lockdown. Stay home and stay safe.

*Dr Lily Sema
Principal,
Kohima Science College
Autonomous Jotsoma.*

BRIEF NOTE (S):

- *All original photos in the issue are used with permission.*
- *The Editorial Team acknowledges all entries in this issue.*
- *Interested individual may submit entries to any of the executives or respective CRs on or before 10th July 2020 for the next publication.*

To Sunshine

Dear friend,

I pen down another letter to you,

And as always, it's chaotic and fractured.

It's a tad tricky to formulate my thoughts into actual explicable sentences but try I shall.

This letter has no particular rhyme or reason, it just simply is.

You see I chanced upon the moon last night,

Not hazy and a small milky circle but clear and sharp,

Detailed as I've seen, only rarely.

In a moment of solidarity spent under a moon so marred yet seemingly so perfect - I thought of you.

I pondered over how I used to think love was like the moon, where all your flaws were seen and revealed but your secret was stitched to her lips alone.

A love that was surreal to experience.

The kind that makes you feel unjudged and beautiful.

But now that I'm here, I realise it's not the moon, it's like the sun.

The sun that doesn't hide,

And shines intense and unafraid, burning your skin and heating your head.

The sun that hides behind the clouds casting a gloomy shadow seemingly looming overhead.

The sun that softly peeks through the clouds, seemingly shy but warm,

Where its sunlight in all its glory radiating from the heavens, kissing the clouds on its way down to earth finally reaches you and caresses your cheeks and lightly touches your arms and wraps round you like a comforting hug,

Where all you are is out in the open and its beauty you exude and love you feel.

It's like sunlight on your starved bare skin after a long harsh winter.

I realise Love isn't cold perfection like the things in the moon light, but it's like being in the sun it's intense and grey and warm and calm, an amalgamation of all that makes us human, errs and all.

I thought of gentle smiles and warmth and the sun - in all its omnipresent glory and its soft caresses

And I thought of you and your soft heart.

The embodiment of spring, safety and smiles.

My heart is inspired by you, old friend.

My favourite hope is that we will always be together but if that is not destiny, then;

May you be smiled upon my friend,

Your heart deserves a smile after all it has survived.

My greater hope is that you get to fall in love with yourself. It may not have been love at first sight but fret not dear friend because a love like this great doesn't start of easy.

Let's love well.

With much love
Ever Thine

~Prosper.





Bernadette: Do you reckon it is what they say? About Purpose.

Mrs D: What about it ?

Well, some believe our purpose, our destiny is already been jotted down and planned, no offense but that's cliché no?

Not at all. I believe it is as such.

But what about the people who lost everything amidst their journeys, some take their own lives, some are desperate. Was that their fate?

Perhaps, it was because they went astray from their path.

Then the ones born homeless, babies born to find themselves among trashes and outside a stranger's door. What about them who are born crippled and sick? Do babies go awry too, did people ask for sickness and misery and death?

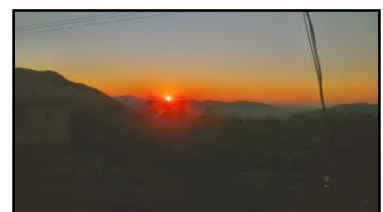
Bernadette! That's absurd. It is not our place to jargole about divine contrivances. You will realize in the end that it is as it should be, more profound beyond our understanding.

I don't buy it, Ma'am. It's make-believe. I'd never accepted that my life has already been decided. I've faced the bitter-sweet reality and why, everyone gets to decide their own future.

Mrs D, did you know, time is just an illusion and I think I'd like to write my own story when and how I wish it. One thing I've learnt is that this is a cruel world, a conniving world. It's the survival of the fittest and the rest are just out of luck!

No wonder you are known as the whippersnapper of your town. Regardless, remember Birdie, sometimes "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing".

-The writer bids to stay Anonymous .



MAMMA MIA! HERE WE GO AGAIN. This is a Reboot of my **ONCE UPON A TIME**, “MOVIE MASH UP” article, which follows neither season nor any specific set of order.

READY OR NOT??

If you're someone like me, how many times have you sworn you'd try to do something out of your comfort zone to explore the horizon but end up curling back to your warm cocoon?? Guilty?? Do not fret the gizzard just yet. I also **THINK LIKE A DOG**. Although, do not get me wrong. I don't mean in the literal sense of course.

BAD BOYS FOR LIFE? Well, who wouldn't agree with Captain Howard when he said, “You got to get control of your life. You got to grab the reins before your horse runs off a cliff”. As much as his character was concerned, Marcus Burnett also added some fiyah words to the whole plot development when he declared, “Sometimes you have to suffer for what is Right”. **WE RIDE TOGETHER, WE DIE TOGETHER!** Truly **LIKE A BOSS**, yesss..?

Been to **ALL THE BRIGHT PLACES?** Yes! No! Let me quote the brilliant Jennifer Niven, “Sorry wastes time. You have to live your life like you'll never be sorry. It's easier just to do the right thing from the start so there's nothing to apologize for.” In what manner can we overlook the most beautiful line, “**WE DO NOT REMEMBER DAYS, WE REMEMBER MOMENTS!**”

I assume everyone must be binge watching a lot of movies and TV shows lately. Well, did you ‘Toss your coin for **THE WITCHER** yet?? You're welcome!

You will not know who Love is, if you haven't watched **YOU**. But I bet you will agree with her on, “We're all a little broken. Yet some pieces still manage to fit together.”

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY - where there are many **LEGACIES** of **LYING AND STEALING** and **DRIVEN** with **KNIVES OUT**. I mean, come on. There was a **MURDER MYSTERY** on **PARADISE HILLS**.

As mischievous and annoying as **SONIC THE HEDGHOG** was, he still managed to steal a little piece of our hearts when he went, “Do I need to reason to wanna help out a friend?”

When **RED RIDING HOOD** went **INTO THE WOODS**, she was made aware of the presence of the wolf. Yet she still made **THE CHOICE** to go, for she knew **THE HUNT** was not hers to flee from.

LIFE AS WE KNOW IT is not a **SECOND ACT** we get to relive. Just as weird as **THE ADDAMS FAMILY** gets, everyone's not just **LOVE, WEDDING AND REPEAT**.

You might have heard of **GABRIEL'S INFERNO**, where everything has **FOREVER MY GIRL** written all over. The **CHASE** of **SOMEONE GREAT** will be like **THE CALL OF THE WILD**. You may not fit in, but remember, you are a **BOMBSHELL** even when you don't know **HOW TO BE A LATIN LOVER!** It is not your fault if you can't be like the rest. Coz even Buck recalls, “Every summer when he comes down the valley, he remembers kind hands before he went to his own, before he heard the call.” So eventually, you do not have to either **RUSH HOUR** or **FAST AND FURIOUS** in to find the ultimate **STAR-GIRL** and **GEMINI MAN** who will perhaps be **THE PERFECT DATE**. **PLEASE STAND BY!** Because you never know when things will turn to **JUMANJI; THE NEXT LEVEL** with the snap of a finger. In correspondence to Genie from **ALADDIN**, “Like so many things, it is not what's outside, but what's inside that counts”, take **LONG SHOTS** if you must. **IT (Chapter 2)** will be worth **THE HUSTLE**.

In a world full of **PRIDE AND PREJUDICE**, do not be the **BIRDS OF PREY** who are considered a **PARASITE**. But find your own **BREAKTHROUGH** and be **THE LION KING** you are supposed to be.

Do not be afraid to share **A PIECE OF YOUR MIND**. You are a **GOOD CASTING** yourself. Just like Chun Jong Bum, be **BORN AGAIN** dedicated to be a better person. Not everyone is going to **FIX YOU**. You are your own **KING MAKER; THE CHANGE OF DESTINY**. If a mere **KKONDAE INTERN** can be **BRAVE** and voice out their own opinion, why can't you take a **BLOODSHOT** for the **GOAL!**

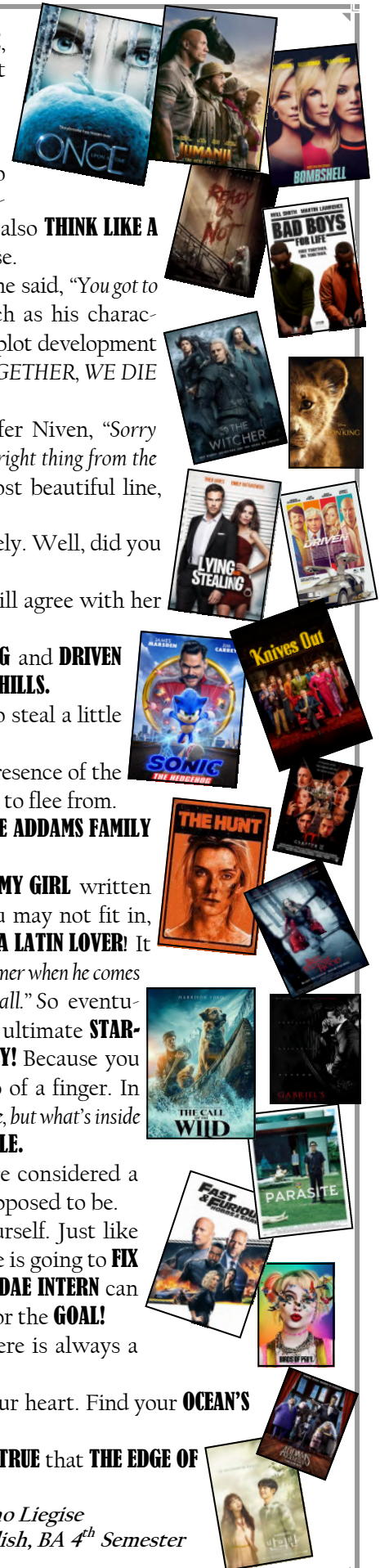
The **BEEF** of **EVOLUTION** always has a **HITCH**. Although, at **THE LAST STAND**, there is always a **QUANTUM OF SOLACE** in **COLD PURSUIT**.

Listen to the Atom of **REAL STEEL** that's in you. Believe in the **BUMBLEBEE** of your heart. Find your **OCEAN'S 8** squad and strive like **A-X-L** did for **THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS**.

Before the **COUNTDOWN** of **CONCUSSION**, embrace your **AQUAMAN** spirit, for **ALL IS TRUE** that **THE EDGE OF TOMORROW** is a **COLLATERAL BEAUTY!**

-Sitsino Liegise

Department of English, BA 4th Semester



NINE MONTHS INSIDE HER..

Slate? Checked. Lead? Checked. Thoughts? Scattered. Imagination? Overloading ; Electrocardiogram beeping high. P waves on screen. Schemes overflowing from the constellations.

Put him to anesthesia! Who? The one who loves over thinking. Eh..! Writers or philosophers? Politicians? Scientists? Insomniac? Everyone? Hush! Just put humanity to sleep. Roger that but how are we going to drug Love into slumber? Oh! I never thought of it. Disgrace! Thoughts are not apparatus for Love.

A duo enters an empty room. But later more than two of them exits out from the same room. She is the World. And He is the Uno. They had went inside a void of labor room. She walks out carrying a dead baby. She is weeping bitterly, craving to nurse her lifeless infant. A baby without life but not without soul. The Uno also walks out pampering a crying baby. Irony of life it is- death means silence while the living wails to be breast fed. Seeing the mother grieving and lamenting hopelessly, the Uno took the dead infant from her arms and gently wiped off her tears. "Here adore him", the Uno offers the living baby into her arms that had grown weak gripping the poles on the delivery bed. In a flash, She emits a smile springing out of her grateful soul. The crying baby looks as same as the one she gave away. All her pain cascaded fading out as the baby sucked on her breast. She wept- this time only tears of joy.

The Uno gave his only begotten son to the world? No. He was just a doctor. She had given birth to twin baby boys. One died. One lived. The living one begins juicing out milk from his mother's bosom, "Alas, my womb-mate couldn't make it through the

uterus. I am the fortunate one." The baby looks at his dead twin brother in the Uno's arms, "Bruh! Gone too soon. But you never died for you've never lived." The baby boy begins reminiscing already. O humanity!

Flashback to the nine months of placenta days.

"I made it! That's what I call a real sperm race! Wait! What are you doing here?"

"I came here before you did."

"You won the sperm race?"

"Technically yes. But you get a consolation too!"

"Aye. So that means we a two in a million?"

"To be precise its two among millions. Call me Paver for I'll be paving our passage to the world."

"Well Senior let biology decide. So who am I? Fertilized under ovum quota?"

"I wish a more grateful Y chromosome had qualified instead of you. I'd have preferred an opposite gender companion."

"You are funny. You must be from the left testosterone."

"Stop fussing. So are you!"

"No Sire! I'm from a rowdy side of man. I represent the balls."

"Behave yourself. Feel privileged to have made it here in the woman's womb."

"Dude... We aren't even in the world yet and so much rules. Come on chill on some oxygen man. We'll be out to be in chains sooner."

"I agree buddy. I like here though. No religions, no borders, no divisions, no orders, no reasons, no suffering, no decisions, no

struggling, no racism and so much love from above."

"Nice speech! Yes so much love from brain! Hey brain thanks a lot but it's you who makes all the rule."

"No pal! It's the heart and its ego that refuses to abide by it."

"Whatever it is. Can we chill a bit?"

"Surely. Let us embryo the cells out of this moment."

"Yea. Now you are talking. And bruh you forgot to mention.. No tribalism in our placenta world."

"Exactly. This isn't Nagaland."

Cellos being played in A minor chord of the lowest octave. Water broke.

"See you buddy."

"Paver no...please don't go I have tons of more questions to ask."

"You can....."

Paver lived on. Quota vacancy rested in peace.

Of course such conversation is vain and invalid in the developing dimensions inside her body. Maybe that's how She has limited humanity from accessing to the invisible realm in her own dimensions. She is the world. Maybe we should chill bit. Take in each moment precious until labor calls and we are delivered to a realm of perfect love. Where love transcends all dimensions. Quite a twin paradox?

-Konaei Shongdok

*Department of Geography; BSc
6th Semester*



Why are K-Dramas so attractive and addictive?

Why K-dramas are so addictive and addictive? Jinjja Wae??

Well, that's because they appear to be realistic. But how can you say that K-Dramas are realistic when they are adorable.

Favourably, there is no doubt that K-Drama are gaining popularity in recent times and many people are not only liking it but getting addicted to it as well. They found it attractive and watch worthy. They feel it and connect it to themselves. Literally story plot is one, and most important factor of a drama is to be a hit for the charts and Korean writers know this fact quite well. That's the reason why they give their best to write a story that is both uniquely influential and entertaining at the same time. Almost 97% of the K-Dramas have a good story that everyone would want to buy, Kherochi!!

Kuriku, What makes a K-Drama adorable??

The castings of the timeless beautiful leads and the reason of how fangirls and fanboys eventually starts shipping them. How the female lead ricochets herself out of sticky situations makes the whole story jeongmal adorable. And yes in K-Drama, male leads can't beat 100s of men alone. He can die and get injured badly too, which just means the picturization of the story is adorable and characters do not seem to be a superhuman unless they are mentioned to be. Female lead is not angel from heaven to be pictured perfect at all times. She can be messy, clumsy and a klutz, like a real girl of real world.

This all substantiate that K-Drama makers do not bore their audience by showing unnecessary stretching. Everything goes systematically making the whole drama more wonderful and addictive. The story starts with nothing and ends with everything (almost), thus this is the only reason that with the end of the final episode, fangirls and boys starts thinking about the sequel if there is any. And lastly, the most important feature of K-Drama that makes us addicted about them is their mesmerising moments which keeps flashing in our eyes for many days, months and don't let us forget them. Korean Drama are full of such moments. Tell me, can you ever forget about the wine kiss scene, barrack hug scene or shoelace tying scene. Every K-Drama has 10-15 of such moments that directly reaches to our heart via eyes and no other entertainment source can compare with their heart warming quality which makes them attractive and addictive.

Binge watching K-Drama is the biggest flex for an obsessed fan! Completing three months worth of Drama in two-three nights, countless sleepless nights, craving for rameyeon, yogurt drink and jjajangmyeon, using non-honorific Hangul words — annyeonghaseyo, Appa, Omma, Oppa, Unni, Noona, Saranghaeng, Jjinja, Daebak, Gomawoyo, baegopeuda, Arassoo, etc. etc., crying your eyeballs out during sad scenes, “it is called collecting crushes and not changing them”, second lead syndrome is the realest struggle of all times, the level of expectation and standards have been ruined and gone rocket high, YOLO and chooses to remain SOLO, Swaggg...



I think I should already end it here. Obviously a wise man would get attracted towards the side which has more choice of option rater, so only a phaboya will not watch it!

P.S. this article is purely out of personal interest and view. I do not write this to troll any other category of entertainment. Just being another conventional fangirl.

Kamsahamnida!

~Nusa Swiho

"It doesn't matter who you are, where you come from. The ability to triumph begins with you. Always." – Oprah Winfrey.



An hour session on **Menstrual Health Awareness in commemoration of International Women's Day** was conducted on **9th March 2020**, at the College Auditorium in order to create awareness about menstrual health.

Mr. Nelson Deb, Social Entrepreneur and Founder of The Eco Hub was the spokesperson. He emphasized on what menstruation is and what measures should be taken during periods. He elaborated on the harmful effects of using plastic pads and its risks on women's health. Mr. Deb encouraged women to make use of clothe pads which is healthy, eco-friendly and economically beneficial which he later introduced to the attendees such said pads. He advised women to maintain a hygienic approach during menstruation.

Mr. Deb has conveyed a message for all –

“Meeting the hygienic needs of adolescent girls and women is a fundamental issue of human rights, dignity and public health. Women and girls deserve to manage their periods safely and with dignity. It is also important that young girls and women do not miss school, college and work due to inadequate toilet facilities. It is crucial that boys and girls promote healthy habits and break the stigmas around this natural process.”



**Reported and complied by:
Liavirhü Movi; Girl's Welfare
Secretary (KSCSU)**



CUCKOO

*There's a sweet choir in the wilderness
Finding its way back to men's globe
Cuckoo, in its unaltered gentleness
Veering path to bring us hope.*

*As the cloud roars with a jostling shock
Cuckoo with its wings, wet and smeared
Stood atop your roof and mock
All those thunders that men always feared.*

*Will it be apt to call you our local Phoenix?
Not that you really are nor you begets it
But because your story goes beyond antics
Beyond the robust tales of ashes and lit.*

*Maybe we will never fully perceive
Why Cuckoo never had a bad story to tell
Never understanding why it never grieves
And yet always loving it for what it spell.*

*May this be the message to our ailing hearts
On finding peace in distress and muddles
To allow ourselves to mend when in parts
And not forgetting to dance when life adds more
puddles.*

*-Mhaleto Kirha
Department of Mathematics, BSc 4th Semester*

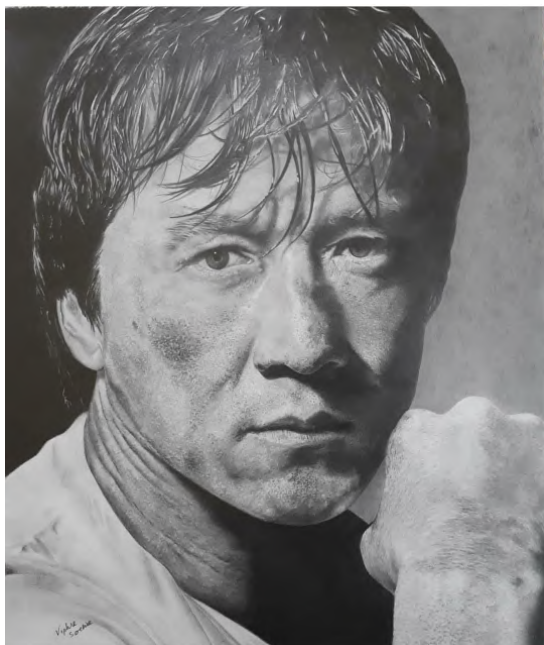
THE CAT

*I ride through the blocs,
Honesty- my thoughts.
Years counting each day,
Destiny finding its way.
Read it. You won't understand.
Really. Won't you understand?
Curiosity killed the poet,
Blood spilt on his note.
"Her soul- a volcano
holds; magma-she swallows
pours; lava of words
flows; walking in disaster
throws; her drama-he follows
hopes; lost in poetry
knows; her name is Curiosity."
Ink spills on his note,
She kills the poet.
Really. Will you understand?
Read it. You will understand.*

-- KONA EI SHONGDOK

PENCIL SKETCH

"LET THE BEAUTY OF WHAT YOU DO BE WHAT YOU LOVE"



*Submitted by: Viphrezolie Sorhie
Department of Chemistry, MSc 4th Semester*

CAMPUS DIARY

1. Department of English, organized an event on **A Motivational talk on: American Literature, History and Culture**, by **Professor Muricio D. Aguilera Lінде**, from the **University of Granada, Spain** on **22nd February 2019**, at the Conference Hall.



2. “Talk on E-Commerce/Marketing, AI & Employment Avenues” was conducted by **Mr Sanjeev Katariya, Vice-President & Chief Architect , E-Bay’s AI Platform USA**, on **7th August 2019**, at the Conference Hall. This event was organized by the **Department of English** in collaboration with the **Department of Computer Science**.



EDITORIAL TEAM: Department of English, Literary Secretary (KSCSU), Sir Sedevikho & Ma'am Rongdensungla

"But what eventually stands up is that which believes in a dawn"

3. As an initiative part of the College's Self-Financing Course Programme, the first ever batch of the **Certificate Course in Phonetics and Spoken English** graduated in the month of **February 2020**.



4. A **Workshop on Online Teaching** for the faculty was held on **22nd, 23rd, 26th, 27th and 28th May 2020**. The resource persons for the workshop was **Mr. Murali, CoE & Mr. Mathew Dukru, Computer Science Department**.

