



**REVA**  
UNIVERSITY  
Bengaluru, India

School of  
Legal Studies



# 1st Edition

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# Hon'ble Chancellor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

My best wishes to the School of Legal Studies for bringing out the Magazine and for the commitment shown by the Director and the faculty and staff to achieve academic excellence and innovation. This year has been a challenging one for us all, but we are proud to say that our community has come together and persevered through the difficulties. Despite the obstacles, our students have continued to excel academically, creatively, and in their extracurricular pursuits.

In this magazine, you will find a diverse array of articles, essays, and creative works that showcase the talents and interests of our student body. From thought-provoking analyses of current events to imaginative short stories and poetry, our contributors have put their hearts and minds into producing pieces that are sure to captivate and inspire.

I am sure that this newsletter serves as a testimony to upholding all our efforts. Once again, congratulations to the School of Legal Studies for your excellent Magazine. Keep up the good work, and I wish you all the best in your future endeavours.

**Dr P Shyama Raju**  
Chancellor,  
REVA University

# Pro Chancellor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

It is my pleasure to introduce this year's School of Legal Studies' magazine. As we reflect on the past year, we are reminded of the many challenges and obstacles that we have faced as a community. However, in the face of adversity, we have also seen tremendous resilience, creativity, and innovation from our students and staff.

This year's magazine is a testament to the hard work and dedication of our contributors, who have poured their hearts and souls into producing works that are both engaging and thought-provoking. From insightful opinion pieces to stunning photography and artwork, our magazine showcases the diverse talents and interests of our student body.

I would like to thank the editorial team and staff who have worked tirelessly to bring this magazine to fruition. Without their dedication and passion, this publication would not have been possible. And to our readers, I hope that you find this year's magazine to be a source of inspiration and enjoyment.

Let's keep this momentum going and look forward to further accomplishments in the future!

**Umesh S Raju,**  
Pro Chancellor,  
REVA University

# Vice Chancellor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

A proud moment for the School of Legal Studies at REVA University as they have launched their first-ever edition of the Newsletter –Illustratio. My sincere congratulations to the whole editorial team and the Director who showed determination and dedication to bring out the maiden edition.

It is a matter of pride that our University continues to be a beacon of excellence in education, research and service. Our students are making significant contributions in various fields and the faculty members are creating a niche in their respective fields. I take this opportunity to congratulate them for all their efforts and for maintaining a remarkable commitment to education. This magazine showcases the strength of the School of Legal Studies and its students. The creativity displayed – be it an article, an essay or a poem – brings out their hidden talent and endless imagination.

Let me take this opportunity to extend my best wishes to Team Illustratio for the tireless effort to bring out this newsletter. I hope to see many more editions in the days to come.

Best regards,

**Dr M Dhanamjaya**  
Vice Chancellor,  
REVA University



# Director's Message



*Dear Readers,*

Welcome to the 1st Edition of 'Illustratio', our very own magazine from School Legal Studies. This magazine is aimed at encouraging your all-round development at your college. Being in a legal profession puts one in a unique position to be a master of all trades. It is important that a law student therefore, possesses as many skills as they can hone during their college times. This magazine showcases all your hard work, creativity and most importantly your uncurbed enthusiasm.

The project for developing this magazine, Illustratio, started in the month of June 2022. After several deliberations and discussions, a magazine committee was formed. It gradually gathered strength by acquisitioning a very talented set of students as its editors and event planners. A beautiful by-product of this magazine and which deserves a special mention was the formation of our very own Photography Team, who will continue to be an integral part of Illustratio. A special mention must also be given to our Chief Editorial Team consisting of Rinchen Kyi, Syeda Fauzia and Sankar Govind of the 10th Semester who have relentlessly worked hard for Illustratio to come into fruition.

Illustratio was never just a magazine but it was intended to be dynamic movement to mobilize students to have a little fun along with their academic endeavours. Illustratio has fulfilled its purpose this academic year. It has successfully organized several events like story telling, legal meme competition, essay writing, caption writing, slam poetry, sketching and a fashion show signifying the perfect blend of legal education with a fun twist.

Many more of such events and surprises are planned for the 2nd Edition of Illustratio, I encourage and nudge students to be a part of Illustratio as without your contributions, efforts and enthusiasm, Illustratio would not be grand success.

Until the 2nd Edition of Illustratio,

**Dr. Bharathi S**

Director, School of Legal Studies  
REVA University

  
Director  
School of Legal Studies  
REVA University  
Rukmini Knowledge Park, Kattigenahalli  
Yelahanka, Bengaluru - 560 064

# Faculty Editor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

*A Student Magazine is a mirror of college life. It speaks volume about the lives which we all lead whether literary, academic, sports etc. A Magazine is a connecting link between our present and the past. It is like a slam book of our childhood days which brings tears to our eyes every time we get a chance to look at it amidst the busy lives we lead. Our idea to bring forth the first edition of “Illustratio”, a student magazine for the School of Legal Studies, REVA University was to provide an alternative space to the students to express themselves apart from their academics through poetry, photography, story telling etc.*

*Our team called ‘Dynamite Starbursts’ (a dedicated committee of twelve students) has worked day and night to bring out this magazine amidst the busy schedule of a semester which makes anyone go crazy. We the member of Illustratio believe in never losing sight of the simple things in life. Bearing this in mind our team has made an attempt to bring out the latent talent amongst our student community by conducting various events like fashion show on the theme ‘Discotheque’, a story telling competition focusing on ‘humour’, an essay competition on “Role of Media in Protecting democratic values in India”, Slam Poetry etc.*

*Our journey as a team to bring out this Magazine could not have been possible without the constant support, guidance and supervision of our beloved Prof. (Dr.) Bharathi S., Director, School of Legal Studies, REVA University.*

*In a short span of time as a team we have managed to pull off this magazine which makes me go back to the day when I floated the idea of this Magazine alongside my dear friends Prof. Delhi Chandana and Prof. Shubham Thakur to the Director of School of Legal Studies who whole heartedly supported our idea. This journey would be incomplete without mentioning three special persons who extended their help to us, I would like to thank Prof. Vijay Kumar, who always shared his quirky ideas for the magazine and gave our team a patient hearing every time we were stuck. Secondly, my gratitude goes to Prof. Amlanika Bora who stood by us through thick and thin and last but not the least, Dr. Amit Anand for his brilliant ideas who helped us to come out with an Agony Aunt section.*

*I hope this magazine brings out joy, love and warmth in our student’s life. I wish it to be a ray of sunshine in gloomy days. My hope and vision for the Magazine is that my beloved students look at this as something precious and close to their heart. I wish my team and students good health, happiness and success.*

*Dipanwita Jena*

# Faculty Editor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

*It all started with my dear friend Dipanwita asking me to be her partner for a fantastic idea that she had. She told me that our Law School needs something more, something which must have the effect of a warm hug, a great cup of coffee, something akin to finding an old greeting card. She wanted something to become a piece of memorabilia for the students even after many years. Students must look at this piece and think of all the fun and happy times they've spent in their youthful college days. She believed that every student was an artist worth finding and recognizing. What best way to do this than with a college magazine? We formed our stellar team Illustratio who have worked day and night to bring this magazine in your hands. We hope that our magazine finds a sweet spot in your heart which cajoles and pushes you into a hammock of memories.*

*Dipanwita's partner in crime,  
Delhi Chandana.*

# Faculty Editor's Message



*Dear Readers,*

*I am delighted to address you through this magazine, which serves as a platform for us to share our thoughts, ideas, and experiences. As readers, you are an integral part of this community, and your support and feedback are vital in shaping the content we produce.*

*In this fast-paced world, reading has become more important than ever. It allows us to broaden our horizons, explore new perspectives, and gain valuable insights that can enrich our lives. I encourage you to make reading a regular part of your routine, and to take advantage of the diverse range of literature available to us.*

*As we navigate through these challenging times, it is crucial that we come together as a community and support one another. Let us use this magazine as a platform to share our stories, to inspire and uplift each other, and to celebrate our achievements.*

*Shubham Kumar Thakur*

# Editor's Note

**The first ever  
magazine by the  
School of Legal Studies,  
REVA University  
is officially out!**



Dear Students & Faculties of SOLS,

As the head of the photography, design and events team, I think photography means different things to different people. It's almost impossible to define it as a category. For starters, the subject matter can be wide-ranging: it can include landscapes, cityscapes, macros, wide angles, long exposures, abstracts, portraits, black and whites, colour photos, surreal photos, hyperreal photos, nature photos, and on and on and on. But while looking over the excellent contributions of photography received for Illustratio magazine's 1st edition, I kept thinking to myself: art may be hard to define, but I do know it when I see it. Put simply, it's beauty for beauty's sake.

Of course, when I say beauty, I don't mean just a pretty picture. Fine Art photography can include ugly beauty, dark beauty, comic beauty, smart beauty, dumb beauty, absurd beauty, angry beauty, sad beauty, and many other looks, moods, and tones. To me though, the best art images are about beauty, nonetheless. And maybe that's why this vague category of photography is popular with readers. It gives us all a chance to present our vision of what a beautiful photo really is.

Call me old school, but while I enjoy looking at beautiful art images on my computer screen, photos don't really become works of art until they're printed out. The hard work of all the members has finally paid off. We hope certain standards are set and that the future generation continues to maintain the same or better it.

Here's to Illustratio's Success!

**Sankar Govind**

Photography, Design and Events Head,  
Team Illustratio



# Editor's Note



**The first ever  
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Dear Readers,

It is my utmost pleasure to welcome you to the 1st edition of the Illustratio Magazine. At Illustratio, I want to provide a platform that is thoughtful and genuine. A platform that can let you be your most authentic self and where you can let your creativity flourish. We started with the idea that we need to be thoughtful and engaging, while also displaying the creative side of SOLS.

Since we are a publication entity first, I did not want to depend on any specific ideology, but there are certain standards that are set. We set up a wide range of categories for you to choose from and appreciate the contributions we received. I am also pleased to be leading the editorial team and am optimistic about a bright future for the publication.

With the term of this academic year almost coming to an end, I think it is important to reflect upon certain things that have happened so far. First, I am very glad to have played a part in putting this issue of the magazine together for all of you to enjoy. It was great to go through all the contributions that were submitted, in addition to active participation from students and faculties in extracurricular activities conducted by Illustratio.

Finally, thanking the team's effort for their input and efforts to thoroughly work on the lengthy process of putting together this magazine. Each member provided a brilliant perspective and creativity, which has been invaluable and without that, none of this would have been possible. I would also like to thank our director, and especially our Professor Dipanwita Ma'am & Chandana Ma'am who mentored, guided, and supported us throughout this process. I am so glad that I could be part of this journey! Without their unwavering support, reiterating again none of this would be possible.

Happy Reading!

**Fauzia**

Legal Editorial Head,  
Team illustratio

# Editor's Note

**The first ever  
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**T**he Magazine committee "Team Illustratio" of the School of Legal Studies, REVA University takes immense pleasure to unveil the first edition of "Illustratio" magazine of the School of Legal Studies. It has been a collaborative effort by the students, faculty, and staff of the college, with each group contributing to make it a success. With the aim of creating a publication that reflected the vibrancy of the department, and reflecting our values as an institution of learning and scholarship, we made a conscious effort to bring forth the best of our diverse student body in this publication. We are immensely proud of this magazine and hope that it will showcase the beauty and diversity of our community at the School of Legal Studies. The Editorial committee would like to thank all the members of the college community and the faculty of the law school for their invaluable support in making this edition possible. I am really looking forward to the future editions of 'Dynamite Starburst' magazine and we hope that it will maintain the high standards that we have set and make it more interactive and vibrant than it already is!

As the Creative Editorial Head, I wish to express my gratitude to all members of our team – the students, the faculty and the staff who made this possible. I am honoured to be at the helm of this project and look forward to future editions of this magazine. I would also like to extend my heartfelt thanks to Professor Delhi Chandana, Professor Dipanwita Jena and Professor Shubham Kumar Thakur, whose mentorship and guidance was invaluable in making this project a success.

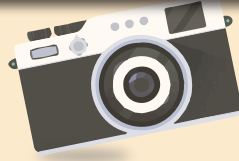
I hope that everyone enjoys reading the magazine as much as we enjoyed making it. Last but not the least, I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of our contributors for their efforts in making REVA University School of Legal Studies' magazine a success.

Thank you!

**Rinchen Kyi**  
Creative Editorial Head,  
Team Illustratio



## Meet the Team



### Legal Editing Team



Syeda Fauzia

"On The Path Of Militant Decency"

### Photography Design and Events



Sankar Govind

The Thespian Catalyst

### Creative Editing Team



Rinchen Kyi

Polaris ,  
The Northern Star



Nallamothu Varshini

Learn to die if  
you want to live,  
learn to fight step  
by step



Suraj Sunil

Every Second Is  
Meant To Be  
Stored,  
So Don't Let  
Me Miss A Click



Priyanka P

Intrepid  
Verbena

Stuti Suman

Pioneering



Manjunath J V

Flexible



Mihika  
Suryavanshi

As Emotive  
As Captain Holt



Jaiabhishek  
Palani

Wake up Neo!!!

Shaik Chand  
Basha

Hustler !!



Shivani Yarragudi

Fearless  
Dreamer

# Poem

## Love

- Pearl Shah

BBA LLB, 1st semester.

*From reel to real  
When I looked into her eyes  
Through the barrier of a screen  
I could still see clearly  
What love feels like  
She blushed like the moonlight  
When she looked at me  
I couldn't stop staring at her  
Knowing she would blush more by the passing second  
They laughed, they cried, they fought, and they loved  
They defied the rules of long-distance stereotypes  
And made it through the thorns of time  
Only to hold hands for eternity*

## Stay

- Kumar Ashish

BA LLB(Hons), 3rd Semester

*I have been confused as of late.  
This feeling of emptiness will haunt me to my grave.  
How did I end up here? Where did I lose it all?  
Why do I feel so lonely, is it because of their thrall?  
They look down on me as if I don't belong here.  
You see the tears in my eyes, THEY don't care.  
Why am I drowning in darkness? Why do the nights feel so cold?  
I almost gave up, but a voice said 'HOLD'.  
Was it my deeper conscious or was it just the pill?  
I guess I'll never know, but it did give me the will.  
The will to search for my inner self, the kid who likes oceans, flowers and skies.  
Everything will be alright, the voice said, now stop your cries.  
Why should I keep going? For whom should I stay?  
Stay for the oceans, flowers and skies, stay for that inner child, the voice said.*



# Empress

- By Sheen (Pathan Nausheen)

BA LLB 5th semester

*A jagged cliff  
and a band of soldiers  
the wind blew harder like it was laughing at me  
whistling and mocking  
"It's over, you're done"  
the man in the front sneered  
his sword in front  
all I needed to do is take one step  
and it would slice through me  
my eyes darting towards the foggy abyss  
the jagged rocks getting sharper with every strong blow of the unforgiving wind  
I didn't know what was down there  
but I knew if I let the men have me  
I would never be able to live with that shame  
my dignity would not let me surrender  
so, I turned faster than they could move  
and I gave me to the unknown  
the fog covering up my tracks as I fell  
and I fell for a long while  
it felt like a never-ending abyss  
when I jumped off the cliff  
and my body hit the water  
it didn't hurt  
I was losing grip on reality  
but I never felt this good  
the water filled my lungs  
but they never once burned  
my hands didn't reach for the horizon  
never for the skies  
and I sank down to the bottom  
slowly  
and my vision became unclear  
I was still somehow happy  
it was like my worries were being sucked out like air from my lungs  
and my body no longer burned like it did in daylight  
it was so cold  
and so comforting  
like the first snowfall  
and a hailstorm that took down houses with it*



# Pages My Life - An Elegy to my Mother

5.8.18

- By Lhaksam

BALLB(Hons) 9th Semester

*Dusting bad days and comforting myself I turned the pages of my life back,  
Back to the good one elated day  
when life was encircled by your presence  
Presence that made me feel so guarded  
when fear used to mean shelter in your arms  
arm, the world within and so heavenly  
even the shadow of forlorn know no my existence  
Existence of togetherness we shared Mom, we had less but everything,  
Everything, at least through the lens of mine for you promised union till doomsday.*

## Timeline

3.8.20

- By Lhaksam

BALLB(Hons) 9th Semester

*Don't fall asleep to the future lullaby  
Scratch your soul, rush your adrenaline  
Might your body ache, mind worn out at times lend your ears to the tomorrow you  
does he want you to stop today?  
Don't get hopeless to the present melancholy Might you miss the melodious chorus  
the life has to offer  
Muscle your diligence, chain in your persistence behold the working of the universe  
and beyond  
destiny only accompany the earnest  
Dance away your troublesome past laugh at your utter bloopers, but learn Acquit  
yourself from distress  
own your flaws  
never Dim today's light because of yesterday's darkness  
Soon your efforts will play to your plan.*

## Unleashed Your Tears:

- By Dolkar lhamo

BA.LLB, 9th semester

*As you get older, people will count on you to be resilient through storms.  
Since they believe that displaying weakness indicates immaturity, they expect you to  
be strong when coping with challenging situations.  
As a result, you behave as though it doesn't upset you when it does in an effort to live  
up to those expectations.  
You make an effort to project a sense of orderliness in your life.  
You make an effort to appear tough, but deep down, it's difficult for you to breathe  
because of all the emotions you're holding.  
However, why do we torture ourselves with these demands?  
If it hurts, darling, cry your heart out.  
Cry it out if you feel like there is a razor-sharp dagger lodged in your neck.  
Scream as loudly as you want by letting your voice go.  
Put an end to that. You don't have to hold the pain in.  
Unleashed your tears. Let them heal you.*

## Mice on Spice

- By Neeraj Laishram  
BALLB, 7th semester

Wednesday woke me up late  
Sunlight crept in through the windowpane  
With a grunt, I was awake, yet again  
In the kitchen, I prepare my morning spice  
Which helps me roll life's dice  
In this enormous puzzle, I am the mice  
Caffeine, she comes fast, hard and leaves quick  
She is warm, calm and bittersweet  
Coffee, in this mess she gives me an edge  
As I take a sip, I stare at the sink  
Where the dirty dishes stare at me as I blink  
Another sip, I should clean it before it stinks  
This is monotonous, as well as an onus  
Sense of consistency in fallacy and now I rush  
Then hope I end up with a straight flush  
Soon the sky will change from fire to ice  
While I venture ahead where the unknown lies  
Seeking in obscurity, travels a mice on spice.

## I Hope...

By Sumbul Rizvi  
BALLB (Hons), 9th Semester

I hope you allow your life to be more than you ever thought it could be.  
I hope you press back on the limiting thoughts that have made you cling so tightly to the words you've already outgrown.  
I hope you will listen to the little calling in your heart that knows what's true, even if your mind doesn't yet understand how it might be possible.  
I hope you will consider that maybe there's more available to you than you even know to ask.  
I hope you will let yourself be expanded, to see that there are others just like you, taking big leaps in the directions you always hoped to go, but have just been waiting on the courage.  
I hope you will take nothing for granted - no lesson, no person, no place.  
I hope you will see that everything was a teacher, even the most unlikely of experiences were in some way there to guide you to your path.  
I hope you will have faith in the fact that everything that's meant for you will find you, remain with you, or return to you, it is only a matter of when.  
I hope you will realise that when you ask for a bigger experience, you'll first be handed the lessons that will grow you into the type of person who would have that life you want.  
I hope you'll begin to see the purpose in what's seemed meaningless.  
I hope you'll never lose faith that your happy ending is still there.

# Self Sabotage & Personas

- By Anushka Singh

3rd Semester, BALLB (Hons) R21LA008

Do you think you suffer with self-sabotage in your life? Or Did you ever feel like what behaviour you were adopting at a particular period of your life was not actually something “YOU” would have done in general but you did it just because you wanted to be portrayed in the eyes of the people around you in a certain way?. The first question here speaks for itself and talks about SELF SABOTAGE but the second question talks about PERSONAS. Both the self-sabotage and persona are indirectly inter-related and inter-connected to each other.

HOW? Let’s talk about it. Self-sabotage does not particularly means a way by which we intentionally hurt or harm ourselves but it can also be said that it is away by which we protect ourselves from the desires we have. For example you decided to follow a Keto diet but you end up finding yourself at your nearby favourite momo place the very next day of starting your diet. This small gesture of having your favourite food over and diet which you probably don’t even enjoy should add up to your daily dose of happiness but it just ends up being another reason for you to criticize yourself. As explained by Braianna West in her book ‘THE MOUNTAIN IS YOU’ Self sabotage is the outcome of the conflict between your conscious and unconscious mind . It means knowing what you want and desire in life and doing something else. There may be multiple reasons behind it like setting a particular boundary for yourself, being too comfortable in the life you are living right now, your external social circle and so on.

So what can be the expected outcome of self-sabotage according to you apart from that guilt and self-remorse thoughts? It is Persona. Persona is creating the “ideal” you and presenting it in front of the people around you. The guilt created through self-sabotage ends up becoming a fear of hatred or rejection from others and this is the reason people think it will be adequate to draw a fake perfect picture of themselves in the eyes of others which may come out as perfect to them. But if you thought this was the end of it then you are wrong , it may provide satisfaction that you are liked by the people around you in short term but in long term it just leads to this

vicious cycle and goes all over again back to self-sabotage. For example you want to be friends with someone and you use the mask of persona and create an “ideal” version of yourself and you both actually end up being friends , it will be good at first but later if you actually start considering them a good friend and you would desire nothing but the best for them, every time you meet them you have to put that mask on and you will feel emotionally drained and end up considering yourself inferior . You will have the feeling that they deserve to be friends with someone better and every small get together which is supposed to fun and good for lifting up your mood will eventually end up making you sad feeling inferior and show us the path back to self-sabotage.

So, next time when you hear quotes like “START LIVING THE LIFE YOU WANT TOMORROW FROM TODAY” or “FAKE IT TILL YOU MAKE IT” take a moment back and think and ask yourself do you actually want to ‘make’ your life so? think twice that do you actually want your tomorrow to be that way.



# Essay on "Role of Media in Protecting democratic values in India"

- By Rishabh Vyas,  
B.B.A.LL.B. - 7th Sem

## Introduction

Media is largely considered the 4th Pillar of a democracy along with Legislative, Judiciary and executive. This kind of recognition is not gained by just being established and fulfilling responsibilities, instead it is gained by doing something critical and non-replacble in the functioning of a democracy.

## Media: The mouthpiece of the people

Democracy is defined as a system which is for the people, of the people and by people, and it is the medicine that conveys what people bear, what people see but most importantly what people say. It works as a competent medium between the other 3 bodies that make the laws, enforce the laws, implement the laws and people, which will be most affected by those laws.

## Media: Reducing the disconnect

Now with the rise of Multiple platforms online, it has become extremely easy to Communicate with anyone, anywhere and anytime. However, it was not always so convenient. Considering the new age platform as new social media and mainstream Media as old age media, both have done and are doing to commendable work when it comes to connecting people. for the longest time, the only way for a person to know what is happening in another part of the country or world has been the media reports. Whether it was printed on a television, the media report been the most reliable source of information in every field

A person from Punjab could know about the conditions in Tamil Nadu and would know its impact, which helps him Choosing better alternative in any form of elections.

Now it has become even more vital as the reach of media is at the fingertips. the more we interact, the more informed we become and the better we decide the democratic values to protect.

## Media: The Pathfinder

Media has always been a pioneer when it comes to use of technology, conveying of information, finding problems to the Challenges in reporting and the correct usage of freedom.

Freedom of speech and Expression in Article 19 of the India constitution also gives permission to report, print and publish it to the press and media, which it got after fighting cases against the oppression on freedom of speech and expression in court

Media is the biggest factor what it comes to what influences the minds of the people and their autonomy is what keeps people believing in them.

## Conclusion:

Media has now become a double-edged sword; everything is turning black and white. It is being used to paddle a particular narrative as well as Winding the other side. It was turned into a twined propaganda because of which the trust in the media especially which mainstream media is gradually declining.

A healthy and trustworthy media is crucial for the functioning of democracy and existence of its Values. The Media needs to reinvent and revigorated itself if it wants to continue is a bastion of trust and hope of the people.



# Happiness....

- By G Kusuma

9th Semester, R18BL016, BBA LLB (HONS)



ANNOUNCEMENTS: PASSENGERS  
ALERTED; TRAIN NO. 324056 WOULD  
BE DELAYED BY 3 HOURS.

Chap-Fallen in spirit the girl casted an eye around only to find the Train station as empty as her study-room. Hey, but the globe's trajectory has never failed to amaze her unfounded innocence, now the ticket counter was longer than the Chinese Great wall and the characters she witnessed this time were exquisite than fictional Scooby-doo and his associates. Tugged in full-robos they were dressed for a legacy which is yet not traced.

For her turn to be displayed on the broken monitor, it would take about five more television shows to cross the swarm's eyes. She dozed off standing aloof in the queue, her slumber was broken by the buzzing clang of an attendant's voice yelling, Miss you have your no. 112 being called at the desk. She rushed to the token podium and the cashier implored in a low-outdated voice, Ma'am whereto?

She quickly replied 'to happiness', the cashier said the train to happiness is delayed by 3 hrs 40 minutes miss and you have to take it from the top-most floor, towards platform no.10. Aaina opened her zipper and paid 20 memories in cash for the ticket. The clock's motto seemed to inchmeal as much as possible and her motto was to crush the sorrow till the Trains choo-choo-chuff rang through her ears. She picked a book, she picked her sketch board, she picked her mobile phone, she picked her old

recorder, she picked the cassette, and then dropped off to board within.

Finally, inside the ticket to her happiness, Aaina looked across to only find a rope, which she tried to climb using her fragile fingers, she jumped and leaped through a wooden bridge to reach a maliciously serious circus, where the clown was jumping on a rock and the colours were all gloomy. She pondered further and moved to only touch the rock's ornamented diamond which traversed her to the soul of the train, here she heard the Huddle and bustle of thousands of old and young chapels, women and children. A man jumped to her side and mumbled in a soft voice asking are you from the land of the dis-heartened? we have got the jolly-o-chime, merry tree and other instruments that would suck away all your dissatisfaction, in a depressed tone she questioned, how much for one? the vendor said it would cost your 50 old memories. Aaina was shell-shocked and walked slowly to a distant place. While she worried as to how can I give up on memories, when I am here to make few?

She walked further only to find tonnes of gold, but instead found it satirical. When she ran away from this area, the train traversed her to her school times, while she smiled standing aloof but couldn't take part in it, as she was only a ghosted figure who could witness but not transgress. Two steps ahead cut her to the future, where grief was awaiting her while she couldn't change anything. After being lost in the alley and asking many clergy men from the classics, the way to lounge was alas! Found. Preliminary inquiries lead her to the coffee store, this one tasted sweet rather than bitter. It complimented her notion of drinks and made her sober to run faster, in this pyramid of puzzles.

Aaina encountered a troupe of bunglers and found out that in this train lies a key to happiness, which is hidden in the last coach. But one wanderer crushing the almonds advised Aaina, stating to be safe as, no one who entered coach 1313 were ever seen again. They wondered if they would get what they desired or whether they perished for good.



Regardless of this warning, she was sure to either find her share of it or disappear after all. Now it seemed like years have elapsed and Aaina was still walking around, she looked aged to herself. Aaina had already made multiple failed attempts in finding the coach. But it looked like only hours have ticked in the clock behind her, ultimately, she set foot on the coach of madness, where people pickled her with several questions and equations of life. She had to solve one after the other to make it to the last point. The coach's instructor directed to go where she could find the door to the tail of the train. Panting she took the path, while she was about to open the door.....

Aaina heard weird ranting, saying madamji, you are sleeping here from about 6 hrs and the station master has asked me to wake you up. She got up suddenly to discover the all this was just her imagination and recovered enough to ask, when will the train to Mumbai arrive? The person rhetorically answered, madam the train would have left now from some other station. She snapped at her foolishness and prepared to leave.

She took an auto ride to a hotel, Aaina looked into the mirror in front of her and was lost in thoughts just to realise, it's here, the thing she has sought for was here from the beginning. Whilst she spent seasons in search of it, and smiled to herself, contemplating that she opened the coach 1313 eventually.

## What happens after you die?

- By Rinchen Kyi

BALLB(Hons) 9th Semester

Its Sunday morning and just as always, the sun found me at seven. I woke up with a puffy eye and my printed pyjamas look extremely dull. Phew that's perfectly normal. I would be surprise if I wake in perfect glow and magical since that not going to happen as long as I exist. but yeah this is not the thing I wanted to talk about. You know what, when I went to check the mail box this morning just like I always. I found this letter from a person called Andrich. I have no idea who so ever this Andrich is so I left it on the dining table thinking that maybe it's for either of my parents. Just when I went up stair to my room, mom literally screamed out my name saying "Helena baby, come down here, you got a letter".

"From whom?" I shouted back. "Andrich" she replied. The way she called that name sounds so familiar like I am hearing my name. And then there is this dark, hollow feeling inside me that gives a chill through me

whenever mom says that name that I can almost hear voices saying "lost, lost, lost" over and over again but I don't know what's this missing feeling is.

I slowly went down and asked mom quietly "Do I know this guy?", implying the name on the envelope. My mom looked at me with eyes full of concerns, she exclaimed, "Baby I think you are ready to read the letter" she paused. "Go ahead and open it".

When I opened the envelope and started reading it. I felt a punch in my gut which surf a bitter pain through my lungs that I couldn't breathe anymore. The letter started with a heart sign in the corner of the page.

Dear Helena,

I know you are still mad at me for what had happened. I was so scared. Scared of losing you. And you know I can't afford to lose you. You are my only best friend. So I had to do what I did. And I know that you won't forgive me, I won't blame you for that. You have always been so sweet and lovely that I think absent-mindedly I ignored fact that you are human too. How could I not know the pain, how could I miss the sign of your weary smiles, how could I. lately that's all I can think of. If I wasn't too engrossed in my own mess maybe you wouldn't feel so lonely. Maybe it was the guilt of not being able to be there. I am so sorry I failed protect you and more than that I am sorrier for the fact that I wasn't there when you were fighting the demon inside your head. I know there are times we lose hope and the darkness creeping beneath us, ready to consume every inch of us. And sadly I was too busy fighting my own that I didn't see you.

Sometimes I wonder why people can't be a little nicer, little less self-centred, a little less cruel. That way maybe people like us also feel home, have a place we fit and belong? Maybe not, we never know because we live in our head. Which is exactly why I am writing to you. I don't want you to go through all of the pain alone. Believe me life is not a bed of roses, and if you ask me why bad things happen to people, I don't know. But what I do know is that you will get pass that darkness. Nothing in this world is permanent and I learned the hard way.

We often presume that good times last forever, and that easily succumb to pressure during difficulties. Often forget that we can just dance along the flow of life. I know you live by principles and have unlimited "to do list". That's great, but make sure you are not

just that. Don't let it define who you are. Have hobbies that makes you forget time, take walk that make you feel light, give yourself time so you don't suffocate.

I just want to make sure that you don't try taking your own life again. You have a life time ahead of you and I hope you don't do anything stupid.

-Love always^^Andrich.

My mom walks into the room and looks concern. "Are you okay baby?" she questioned in a hasty tone. "I am alright" I replied as I sit a little closer to the edge of the bed. We took a long awkward silence.... I wanted to ask about Andrich so cleared up my throat and asked, "you want to something to talk about mom?". She paused for few second.

"Andrich left, he is gone" she sniffed a little, "I didn't know what to do when I found out his letter but I didn't want you to regret anything. You were all he had" she started crying now. "He was a sweet kid, always had your back. There was one time he fought with the neighbour's kid for you and came with a broken nose the next day to pick you up" she laughed a little through her muffled voice. "None of us knew what he was going through until he left us, when I think back he was trying to tell us through his weary smiles." She shakes her head in disbelief and looked at me. "I still can't believe he took his own life". She blurted out.

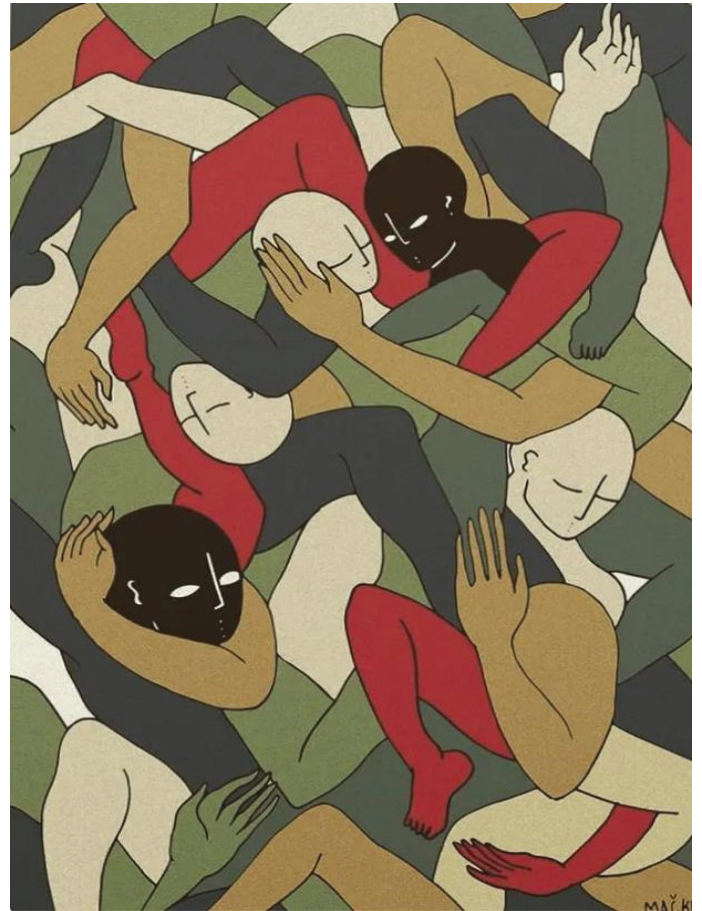
She turned and looked at me, " Don't force yourself to remember anything if you can't, take it slowly. And mom will always be here" she held my arm very tightly and squeezed a little. "I will make dinner" she left me thinking alone in my room.

What is really left behind, when we die? I thought to myself. Memories, things you left behind or what? Eventually everyone will forget about you.

I looked at the ceiling and pondered for a long time but couldn't remember anything. Maybe I need to take one step at a time. To fall in love with everything around me and to be loved, I need to move forward, I thought.

# Paradacsa

- By Neeraj Laishram  
BALLB, 7th Semester



Friday, 12th August 2052, 10:30 pm.

The elevator stops and opens up on the 8th floor, a man gets off and heads down the white-tiled corridor. He had been working for the past 2 years here at this building as a janitor, the job details included taking out the trash and cleaning the floor. He couldn't say whether it was a taxing job all he understood was that it put food on the table and that was enough for him to continue. He didn't have much of an option either, he was more than fortunate to be employed in such dire times. The country he is in has a population of 1.67 billion and with unemployment jobs and inflation at an all-time high what he is paid now allows him and his family to survive on the bare minimum, as the saying goes beggars can't be choosers. The entire building had 16 floors, and there were 4 Janitor teams each with 2 members, a total of 8 janitors were employed. Each team is assigned to 4 floors, they wipe the floor, clean the washroom and take out the trash. They were a lucky bunch considering the number of people who are ready and would happily replace them if they left.

He walks into an empty backroom and changes into

his work clothes, a blue jumpsuit with the tag No.4. Inside the washroom, he assembles the cart, fills the bucket attached to it with water, and pours in some of the floor cleaners. His roughened hand grabs the mop hung on the wall, and now armed with his tools he heads for the task, for his food, for money. All he had in mind was the pay check he will receive after finishing tonight, he takes solace in that surety, in what would otherwise be an unpleasant job to many. He starts on the 8th floor, dimly lit by the fluorescent tube lights on the ceiling reflected off the white tile floors. There are two corridors on each floor, the east wing, and the west wing, he takes the corridor on the east, and the other janitor takes the west wing, or so he used to. The janitors were hired on a contract basis, each lasting for 6 months and if the employer wanted you to continue, the contract is renewed in the last month. This time no new contract came, all other janitors had served their contract and none were renewed. He was the last of them and tonight was his last working day, the last time a janitor would work here, well at least a human one.

He dips the mop into the bucket and starts cleaning the floor, he moves his body like a machine, swiping the mop sideways, cleaning the musky floor tiles into a clear mirror-like surface. He sees his reflection on the tiles, he wonders what it is like to be one, does it reflect only the external? And if it did, he'd rather be one. As the monotonous task goes on, he hears a soft rumbling noise, like a miniature engine running around, it was coming from the west wing. He comes to a halt then walks up to the edge of the corridor and scans the opposite side of the building. On the opposite floors, he sees several white cylindrical machines running up and down the corridor on each floor. Each cylindrical machine must be 3 feet, their engines rumbling as they move along the corridor doing the same monotonous task as he was, cleaning the floor. He sees another type of machine much taller and larger, it was a large bin with wheels along with mechanical arms to lift and empty the garbage bins into it, they were the new janitors. As far as he knew, each machine cost around 50-60 thousand, 4 months' worth of pay, a single machine can do the work of two men with minimum human assistance and they run on chargeable batteries. Even though he never finished his schooling, he understood the change was a cost-effective measure. To him, the machines impeded unpleasant times, one wherein he is unsure about where the next meal will come from.

He turns back and gets on with his work, the thought of the machines reminds him of his wife and child, who are waiting for him to feed and clothe them, for

the least, he can do. His mind was loud but the rumbling machines were louder. To him it seemed as if the machines were responsible for the situation he was in and why many other janitors were cast aside like dust in the chaos. He wished he could suppress this chain of thoughts but with each swipe of the mop his anxiety grew, blood pressure heightens, and the stress creeps up his spine. His mind searches for a way out of these uneasy thoughts, he remembers the ear pods inside his pocket, a fine piece of technology that he had scavenged while emptying the garbage bins, and both pairs were working. He was curious as to why someone would throw away a fully functioning device as such but the thought of returning them never occurred to him, one man's garbage is another man's treasure. He relished the device, it has helped him through tough times. He takes it out along with his phone, turned on the Bluetooth, and connected the two devices. He puts on the ear pods and played a song, ignoring the rumbling machines, setting aside the cause of his dismay.

Structured pandemonium blasts into his eardrums, and as the sound of the machines withers away, so does the thought of it and all the rest that followed. His mind is filled with music now, it speaks what he wants to hear, altering his thought and thereby his mood. The thought of his family still lingered but now he finds himself zoning into his work, he had a task to complete, and he found his calm in the monotony again. He wipes the mop to the cadence of the music, all he can see is the mop on the floor and his reflection on the softly shimmering tiles. He ponders about the situation he finds himself in, machines and technologies are the cause of his worries, now it is a source of aid and abet. He finds this paradox to be a hilarious predicament and almost brings a smile across his face. As the night runs its course, he swipes the floor, inch by inch, second after second, steadily finishing the task, clean tiles are what he wants at the moment, and for what comes tomorrow? he couldn't afford to ask.



# THE TIPPING POINT

**By Shamvruthi K Pethi**  
*9th semester, BA LLB(H)*

Communication is a naturally occurring phenomenon that takes place between two or more individuals. The basic need for communication begins right at the start of life, when a new-born emotionally connects with its mother through physical touch, only to later be able to learn basic means of communication through spoken words, gestures, body language etc.

Humans are social animals. The basic need for interaction is part of the socio-cultural developing economy that we live in. However, the problems lie in the ineffective means that people use to communicate. With modernization, the process of connection is easier via various technology that has perhaps taken away the appeal of actual affective communication.

When a message is passed via various means of communication from one person to another and that message is not clearly received, then the process of communication remains incomplete. However, the process of exchanging ideas, thoughts, opinions, knowledge, and data in a manner that it is understood with clarity and purpose by both interacting individuals, creates a phenomenon called "effective communication," which in simple words imply that, the sender and the receiver are both satisfied.

In order to achieve such effective communication, a thorough knowledge of the efficient means of interaction is required. In an instance, in order to portray one's opinion a strong knowledge of any language is required. With the ability to paint pictures through words, the sender can effectively relay the message he wants to deliver, added that the receiver also has a thorough knowledge of the same language. Body language, gestures also play a vital role in sending a message. Previously, we stated that humans are social animals, humans also happen to be social animals with emotional requirements. When an idea is presented in front of a group of individuals, the vocal variety used by the speaker along with powerful hand gestures would ultimately relay the message with the right clarity and purpose as opposed to one having a flat tone and a stiff body.

Okay I'll stop. The above few paragraphs I described

and explained in rather technical terms what communication is. I'm going to tell you, what I learnt about effective communication. Not to toot my own horn but I've heard that I have pretty fine speaking skills.

The secret to it is (drum roll) ... genes!

No I'm only joking. I don't think genes or jeans are helpful but rather it was two dynamic brothers who made me a great speaker.

My father was known to be one of the greatest orators in a public speaking platform known as Toastmasters International. He won the international tape speech contest in the year 2000 and went on to do more than 200 training sessions in his life. I was one year old at the time, a babbling, drooling toddler. My uncle won a Guinness World Record in the year 2008 for the world's longest non stop lecture that lasted about 78 hours with the help of some 35 students and he was even listed on the Hall of Fame. And when this was taking place I was a bouncing 8 year old. You could definitely call it genes but the actual truth is that watching these two dynamic brothers, my father and my uncle who had taken on the world with the power of words and that was the moment I realized how important effective communication was. Inspired by the two father figures around me, I began to learn from them the importance of using your eyes to speak, to elevate your language, to utilize vocal variety, to speak with emotion and yes, to use your body and gestures. When I was able to compile all of this together, it was 2017. I was no longer babbling or bouncing. I was a 17 year old, with great writing skills and better speaking skills. And that, my dear readers was my tipping point. The point where I was on the edge of discovering a part of myself that would stun and astonish me beyond belief.

I joined the very same public speaking platform called Toastmasters International and I'm currently the club president. When I think about the shoes I have to fill, it frightens me, when I think about the feats I'm yet to achieve, I'm intimidated. But I'm confident and more than that I'm hopeful. I follow the advice of my father and uncle and utilise that in my everyday life.

I hope to move people with my words, I hope to inspire confidence that others inspired in me. And I hope to be a leader. One that would fill in the shoes of these two dynamic brothers. I hope.

# The Tough Phase of Life

- By Yukta Sharma  
BA LLB(H), 8th Semester

There comes a point in everyone's life where we stop thinking about who is with us and who left us. It is the time when you just think about what makes you feel satisfied and what is actually good for your mental health and whether it may give you happiness or make you feel sad. It is the phase which doesn't come with age or something but it comes when you mingle with a lot of people and you find how situation changes and how it makes people around you change themselves.

All teenagers experience many ups and downs, some make them famous but some of the circumstances just break them and ruin everything. It happens when the people around us have more powers to control us than our own self. Having a good company around is a very important need today because time is not favourable for you everytime. It is only your close ones who will help you in your hard time. They maybe your friends, mentor, cousins and even in some cases the parents.

It is the stage of life where most of us are witnessing the conflicts between the brain and the heart. These people are not going to do anything with this war going inside but will definitely make you feel that you have taken birth to do something big and you can make it. The time will pass and soon you will recover with this. And once you come out of this, the only thing will remain in you are some good memories that will make you smile everytime. The positive side of this ending will be that it will leave a light pain in your heart that will make you strong enough to never look back again.

Here you will understand that you are here to do something really great and you will start making efforts to achieve that.

All the best!!

## Legal Content

**Women and International Trade law: An Undeniable Connection.**

- By Yuktha Manjunath  
R18AL039 BALLB, 9th Semester

Women occupy over half of the world's population and yet are underrepresented in numerous ways. Gender inequality is an age-old menace whose consequences are witnessed even in the modern world. The epistemology behind gender is socio-cultural in nature. It is not a construct of the meta-physical, but rather a man-made concept. Thus, speaking from a strict economic, rational and technical stand point there are absolutely no differences in the capacity to trade between men and women. However, the economy too is a man-made construct and thus cannot exist independent of the society. They are irrevocably intertwined and thus, the menace of society will also affect the economy, and the benefits of the economy will affect the society. Therefore, by introducing rational and legitimate policy changes, through economic and socio-cultural changes may be witnessed as well.

When the Supreme Court of India passed a judgement in favour of gender equality in the Shabarimala case, the entire country was outraged. However, by standing firm on this decision, once the storm of the decision settled, people silently, albeit begrudgingly, accepted the decision leading to a stark shift in socio-cultural practice. This was proof of economic and policy changes spear-heading social changes. This effect can be carried forward even in trade law.

In any country more than half their population consists of women whose potentials are wasted due to many social, economic and political barriers. However, once these barriers are removed and the public motivated, these women can become 'pivotal actors' in sustaining and boosting the economy. These come with many inclusive and progressive policy changes which include tariff and non-tariff benefits, spread of awareness, reduced economic barriers, easier access to funding and resources, etc. Given the opportunity or just the mere lack of the extra barriers will lead to women empowerment and the overall benefit to the economy. In Rwanda, for example, over 74% of cross border traders are women and in China, around 55% of digital entrepreneurs are women. However, despite these positive examples, women largely remain underrepresented in International Trade activities. This was backed by a WTO report showing that only 1 in 5 firms are being led by women globally. Wasting



away over half the potential of a country is a gross injustice to the legitimate practice of trade and the progress of humanity. The UNIDO Deputy Director General, Hiroshi Kuniyoshi too claimed that women empowerment was crucial to achieve Goal 9 of the UN's Sustainable Development which focused on "Industry, Innovation and Infrastructure".

**Trade as a Tool to Improve the Lives of Women:** We need to stop defining gender roles and start objectively providing equal opportunities for all, irrespective of their genders. This, however, must not start at the stage of matured women ready to take on the practices of trade. It should start much sooner when they are but young impressionable girls growing up in a patriarchal society with an established system for oppression. These young girls must be educated on their rights, freedoms and opportunities and allowed the chance to explore their options without fear of persecution. The top-down approach will play a crucial role in this sector while applied together with the bottom-up approach. We could establish systems of incentives to make the process smoother and more accepting. The next step would be to remove the socio-economic barriers to female trade activities and allow for easier access to financing and other economic resources. A UNCTAD research showed that women mainly borrow from friends and family due to lack of access to formal financing sources, restricting them to female- dominant sectors of beauty, sanitation, etc. Establishing better financing programmes is one way of solving this issue and allowing the integration of women into male dominant sectors like IT, Pharmaceuticals, etc. In this way, better trade policies will allow for a more sustained overall growth of the economy rather than a narrow-minded wasteful growth.

In an integrated world, the competitive tension produced by trade raises the expense of oppression of women. A World Bank report in 2011 showed that nations that don't permit women to completely partake in the economy are less aggressive universally — especially those nations with send-out enterprises that internationally have high female business rates. The novel examination delivered for report affirms that exchange can considerably work on monetary results for women, by expanding business and wages, making better positions, and bringing down costs. In any case, the constructive outcomes of exchange will emerge provided that the hindrances that keep women down are lifted and suitable arrangements to manage change costs are set up.

Firms that participate in global exchange utilize more women. In non-industrial nations women make up 33.2% of the labour force of firms that exchange globally, contrasted and simply 24.3 percent of non exporting firms and 28.1% for nonimporting firms. Women are additionally better addressed in firms that are important for global value chains (GVC), and that are unfamiliar claimed. Women establish 36.7% of the labour force of GVC firms and 37.8% of the labour force of unfamiliar possessed firms — 10.9 and 12.2 rate focus more, separately, than the extent for non-GVC and locally claimed firms. In nations like Morocco, Romania, and Vietnam, women address 50% or a greater amount of the labour force of sending out firms — which have made positions for in excess of 5 million women, around 15% of the female populace working in these nations.

Exchange makes better positions for ladies. In both creating and arising economies, laborers in areas with elevated degrees of commodities are bound to be utilized officially — offering them chances for advantages, preparing, and professional stability. For ladies, the likelihood of being casual goes from 20% in areas with low degrees of products to 13 percent in areas with elevated degrees of commodities.

In conclusion, Financial and economic independence have always been proven to be strong drivers of change and development. The WTO's role is not limited to the adjudication of disputes between countries but also to promote the free and fair trade between all countries and businesses irrespective of their background. Therefore, in the fight for gender equality, the WTO is bound to play a crucial role as in the ever-growing competitive markets, trade remains a powerful tool to realize business and societal goals. It has existed even before an organized economy was established. If utilized correctly, it can boost humanity's progress both social and economic. This utilization happens best through legitimate policy changes which allow more opportunities for women to participate in trade activities and make them more self reliant.

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# Role of Artificial Intelligence in Corporate Governance: Critical Analysis

- By Sruthi RA

*BBA LLB(Hons) 9<sup>th</sup> semester*

The article deals with research related to the use of artificial intelligence technologies for effective decision-making in corporate governance under conditions of deep uncertainty. To process uncertainty, it is proposed to use the cognitive capabilities of artificial intelligence. Cognitivism can be used to implement intuitive, psychological and other components of the internal mental activity of a person when making decisions. These capabilities allow one to make informed decisions and predict the consequences of these decisions. To study the properties of deep uncertainty, the authors suggest using a tensor model. The tensor model of deep uncertainty makes it possible to study additional properties of uncertainty that are not available in traditional models. The use of the tensor model allows one to study the spatial model of uncertainty, real and imaginary values of uncertainty, as well as uncertainty invariants with respect to various transformations of the coordinate system. The impact of the ongoing progress and adaptation of artificial intelligence on the practice of the corporate governance. It applies three lenses to artificial governance—the business, technology and society lenses—to assess the desirability, feasibility and responsibility of automating board-level decision-making to ensure effective corporate governance. Based on an assessment of the potential and limitations of human and machine learning for effective board-level decision-making, the article proposes five scenarios of artificial governance, i.e., assisted, augmented, amplified, autonomous and autopoietic intelligence, that are likely to shape the governance of organizations today, tomorrow and beyond. It discusses the implications of both the governance of and the governance with artificial intelligence in the three horizons and concludes with an appeal to board members to take an active role in understanding, imagining and shaping the future of artificial governance.

Now the penetration of AI into the daily lives of people and businesses is undeniable. Obviously, artificial intelligence also has an impact on corporate governance. The complexity and rapid change of the world make making the right decisions a very difficult process. Although artificial intelligence (AI) is now at the top of the agenda for many business leaders like Davenport and Ronanki, it is not a new

term—it was originally coined in the 1950s (Russell and Norvig 2016). Its importance for corporate management and governance, however, has long been ignored, as Peter Drucker's article "The Manager and the Moron" stipulates (Drucker 1967, p. 49): "The computer does not make decisions, it only executes commands. It's a total moron." How times have changed. AI is now widely considered a "general purpose technology", by many even seen as a "general solution technology," i.e., the solution to any managerial, commercial, or even societal problem. What is still receiving less attention in the current state of euphoria is the impact of AI on the concept of the corporation and its governance itself. This article aims to close this gap by proposing a scenario framework to assess the impact of AI on corporate governance practice. For the purpose of this article, we define corporate governance as "the system by which companies are directed and controlled". The system can be defended as the composite of "ownership, boards, incentives, company law, and other mechanisms". We define artificial intelligence (AI) as the "activity devoted to making machines intelligent, and intelligence is that quality that enables an entity to function appropriately and with foresight in its environment". Hence, we shall focus in this article on the impact of intelligent machines on the activity of decision-making by the entity of the board of directors (Bod) related to the control and direction of the corporation. Given the multifaceted nature of corporate governance, we propose an integrated perspective combining the business, i.e. the definition of the realm of desirability and the technology, i.e., the definition of the realm of feasibility, with the legal and ethical perspectives. In line with the neo-institutional view that ethical considerations eventually evolve into legally binding rules, we merge the latter two into one perspective, which defines the realm of responsibility. And often the cost of mistakes is very high. Of course, you can use automation to partially reduce risks. But it is better to use the cognitive capabilities of artificial intelligence. The cognitive capabilities of artificial intelligence can be used to implement intuitive, psychological and other components of the internal mental activity of a person when making decisions. The cognitive capabilities of artificial intelligence allow one to make informed decisions and predict the consequences of these decisions. Usually, the information that a person uses to make decisions contains noise that changes the measured values. So, we are dealing with uncertainty. And if decisions are made in dynamic

interaction with the system, then there is such a thing as deep uncertainty. Decision-making under deep uncertainty is a complex process that which combines artificial intelligence technologies such as fuzzy knowledge processing and forecasting. Thus, we consider possible approaches to handling deep uncertainty in the decision-making process.

The cognitive capabilities of artificial intelligence can be used to implement intuitive, psychological and other components of the internal mental activity of a person when making decisions. These capabilities allow one to make informed decisions and predict the consequences of these decisions. Effective decisions in the corporate governance process are made under conditions of deep uncertainty, as these decisions are made in dynamic interaction with the management system.

Big data, as a foundation of any AI application is by itself already beneficial, as it may mitigate the instances of the typical principal-agent conflict. Process automation through the use of robotics may improve the quality of data available for shareholders, and hence empower them to make better decisions and decrease the disproportionate power of management. Machine learning techniques may automate or at least improve a significant part of the decision-making process, including the selection of BoD members, as well as helping to detect corporate misconduct. Importantly, AI creates an opportunity to transition from sporadic monitoring from the BoD and shareholders to continuous monitoring of management. At the same time, management would also benefit from AI through better information processing, and hence would be able to act in the best interest of the shareholders. Automation, of course, should be taken seriously and without rush, as more complex forms of AI create a spectrum of challenges involving the ability of people to understand how the decisions are made (hence, the explainable AI trend).

## Games of USA

**- By DCRK Ashok**

*BA LLB(Hons) th semester*

Today's world is more crowded, complicated, and competitive than at any point in the past decades. The world order dramatically changed world politics. The United States of America is the wealthiest and most formidable and powerful country in the world, and is flexing its muscles to intimidate and control other countries. The world is reliant on dollars to do trade, and which is a massive control on the states.

The cold war ended on 26th December 1991, but to date, NATO runs and flexes its muscles throughout the nation, the United States directly assures to protect the nations they support, countries like Japan, Chile, Colombia, Panama, etc. are countries. After the attack on the World Trade Center, the exact words of the then President of the United States, George Bush simply stated that, if any nation is not with them it is considered as their enemy. If any nation wanted to flex, it shouldn't play proxy wars and destroy that nation. The reason why Afghanistan is in this state because of the involvement of USA in Afghanistan Politics since Cold War. The idea behind the USA to tinker with Afghanistan politics was to counter its adversary, erstwhile USSR. But after the end of cold war Taliban has took over the state of Afghanistan. The control of the UN by the United States plays an enormous role in the failure of the UN. The reason why we were watching the Russia-Ukraine war is also the reason for the acts of the United States. This is not new that the United States likes to preach to other states but fails to follow itself. The NATO alliance was formed to counter the Soviet Union. It's been more than 2 decades since the Soviet Union disintegrated, but still NATO was not continuing the expansion of NATO alliance. The proxy war engaged by the USA led to so many atrocities around the globe. The reliance on dollars and the swift system is so biased for other countries to carry forward their trade and their interests. When all the countries are struggling at the end of world wars the only state which has succeeded is the United States of America, by making a deal with UAE to use dollar as the medium, which gave the rise to the dollar.

The Security Council is the part of UN which should safeguard the interests of all member nations, but there are instances where the US has abused its power and made the rules accordingly, due to massive use of dollar in the market, the reliance on dollar is so bad for the world for security. The United Nation Security Council is made for a reason to counter international war games, but it is clear again in both situations of 2 other massive powers which are China and Russia US itself pressured them to act. The Russian President's words are so simple that, they want to demilitarize Ukraine, but not to invade. The same has happened in the cold war in the Cuban Missile crisis, where US made a blockade to stop the Russian ships from entering Cuba and install missiles in Cuba. It's not at all different from then to now, if Ukraine joins NATO, US can directly install their weapons, in Ukraine to attack Russia, which is something dangerous to Russia.



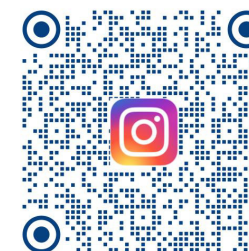
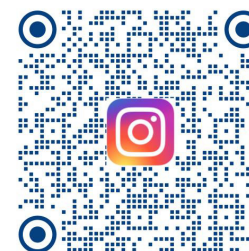
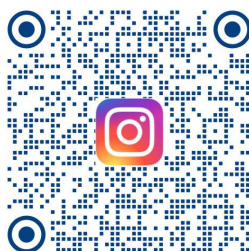
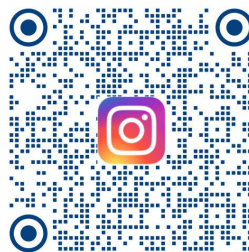
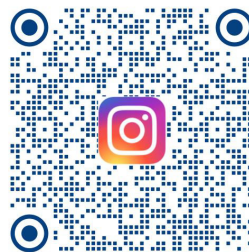
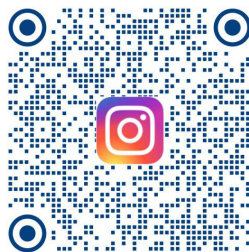
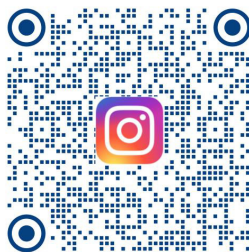
The USA was afraid that communism would spread to South Vietnam and the rest of Asia, so it decides to send money, supplies and military advisers to help the South Vietnamese government, where it is clear that there is no direct threat to United States and same can be said to United States regarding capitalist ideas.

The United States of America has officially declared war 11 times during 5 separate military conflicts. Moreover, the US was unable to get any significant victory in any of these wars except for the gulf war.

### Planning on reading a book? Here Are Few Suggestions



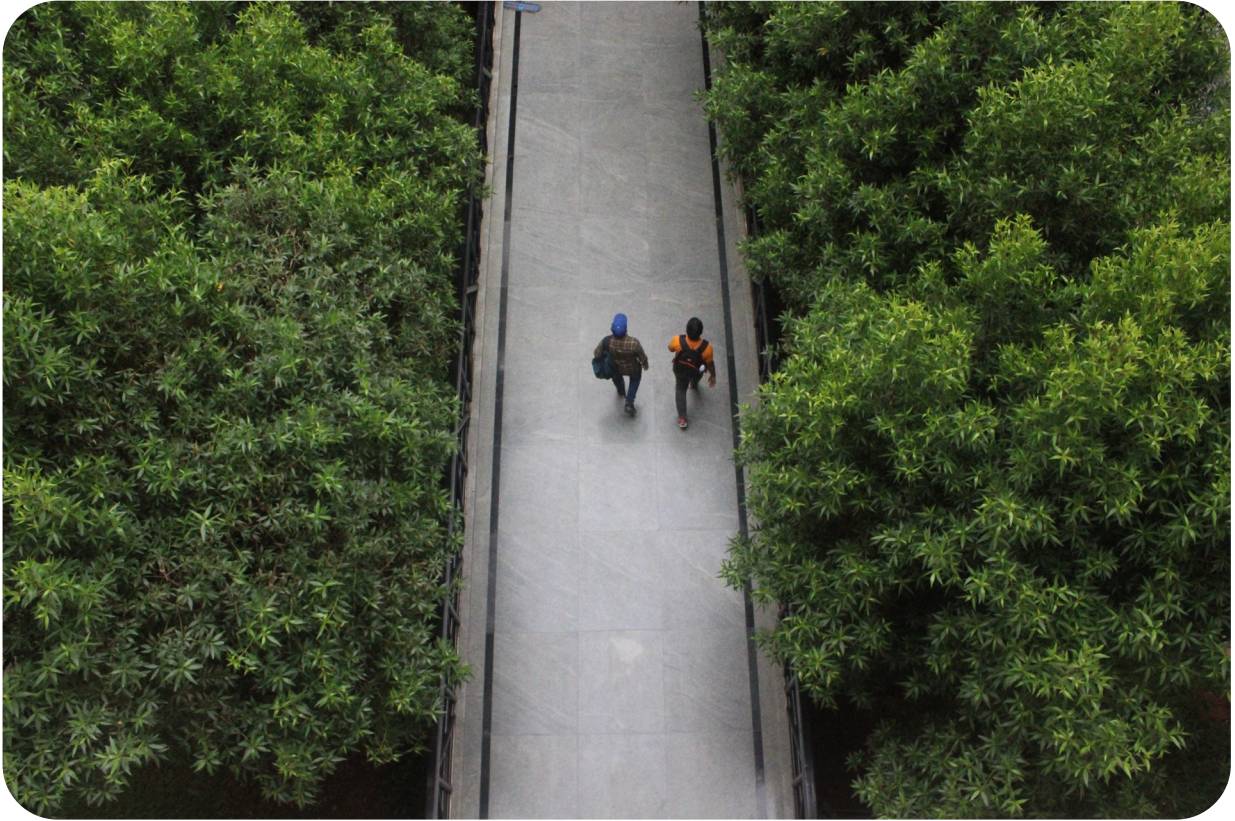
- India that is Bharat by J Sai Deepak
- Emotional Vampires by Bernstein
- Republic of Rhetoric by Abhinav Chandra-chud
- The Alchemist by Paulo Coelho (Graphic Novel)
- Superfreakonomics by Steven D Levitt and Stephen J. Dubner
- The Psychology of Money by Morgan Housel
- Sita's Sister by Kavita Kane
- 21 Lessons for the 21st Century by Yuval Noah Harari
- Our Moon has Blood Clots by Rahul Pandita
- Ramayana vs Mahabharat by Devdutt Pattanaik
- Captivate by Vanessa Van Edwards
- Seeing like a Feminist by Nivedita Menon
- Who moved my Cheese by Dr. Spencer Johnson
- As a man thinketh - James Allen
- The Mouse Merchant - Arshia Sattar
- Aleph- Paulo Coelho
- My Gita- Devdutt Pattaniak
- Misbehaving- Richard H. Thaler
- Why I Assassinated Mahatama Gandhi- Nathuram Godse
- Narcissistic Leaders- Michael Maccoby
- Wings of Fire- A.P.J Abdul Kalam





# ART GALLERY

~Jaiiabhishek Palani  
7th Semester BA LLB(H)



1st prize in Carpe diem ☐

" Photography is an art in pixel form "  
Jaiiabhishek Palani





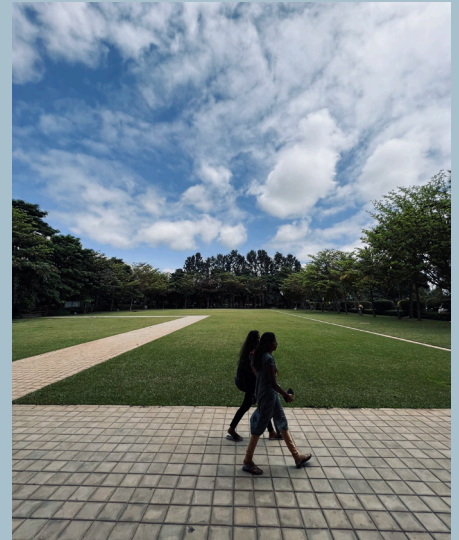
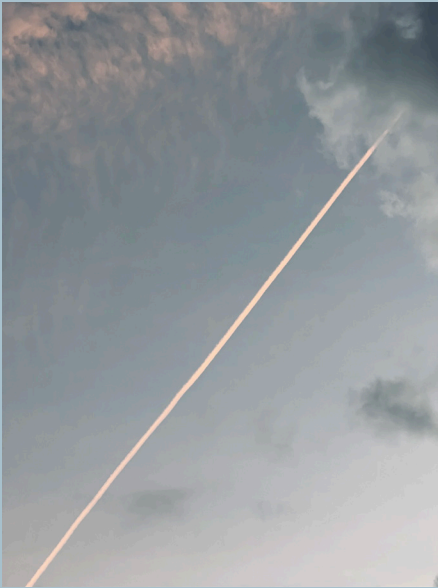


*"Memories are the best way you can re-live the past. . .  
Pictures are just the form in which those memories are saved."  
Suraj Sunil*

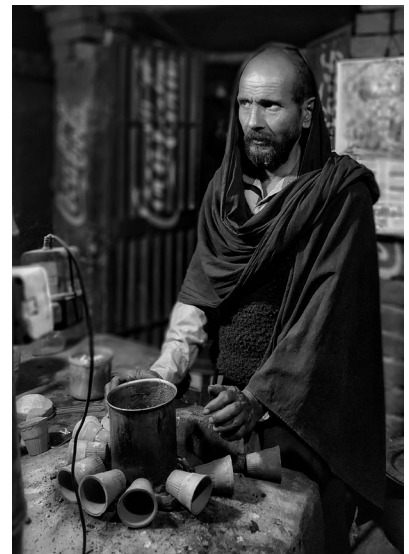
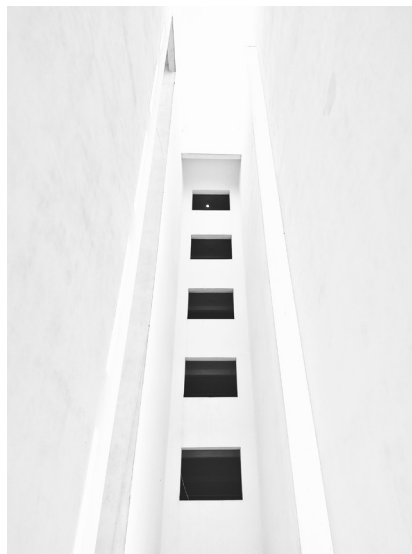




~Chand Basha Shaik  
7th Semester BBA LLB(H)



~Sankar Govind  
9th Semester BBA LLB(H)

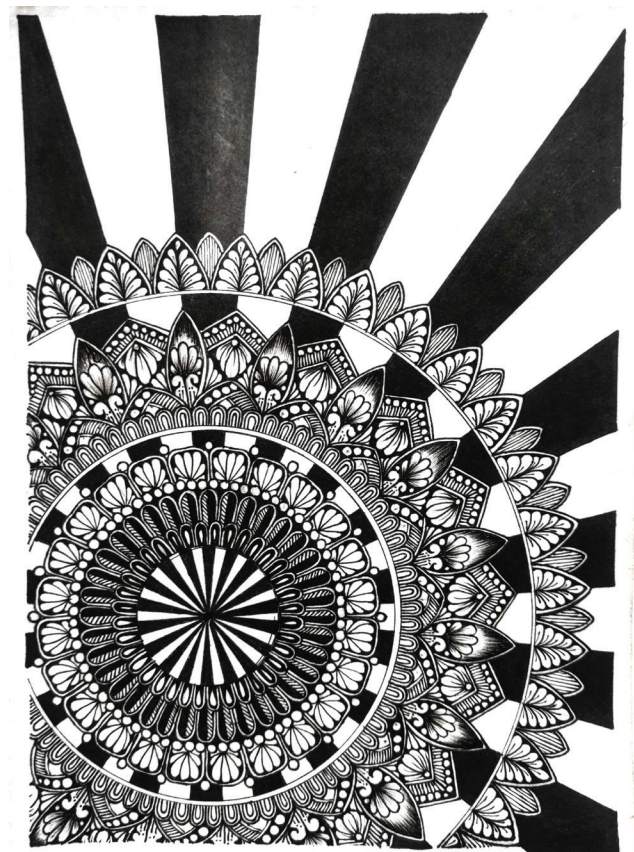
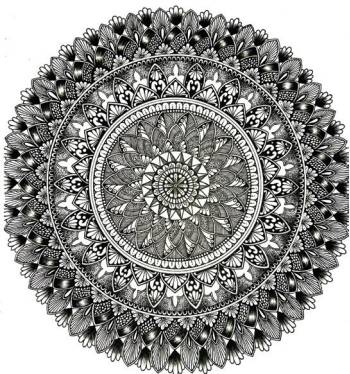
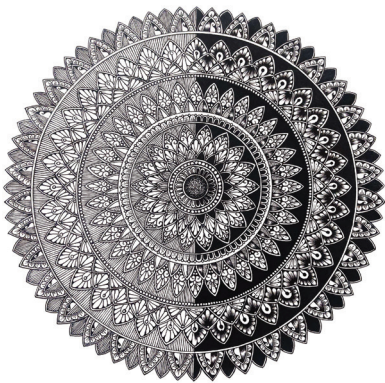




~Aarya R Krishnan  
7th Semester BBA LLB(H)

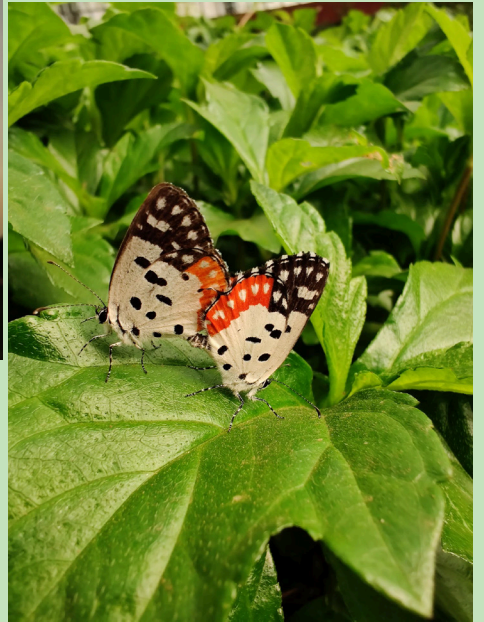


~Deepa Rishi  
9th Semester BBA LLB(H)





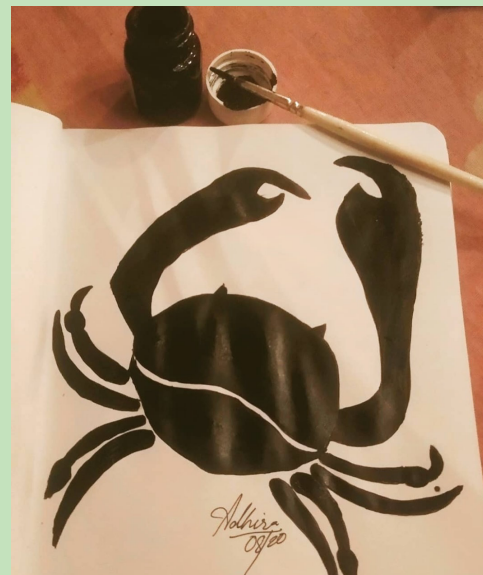
~Alampally Mythri  
5th Semester BA LLB(H)



~Bodhisattwa Som

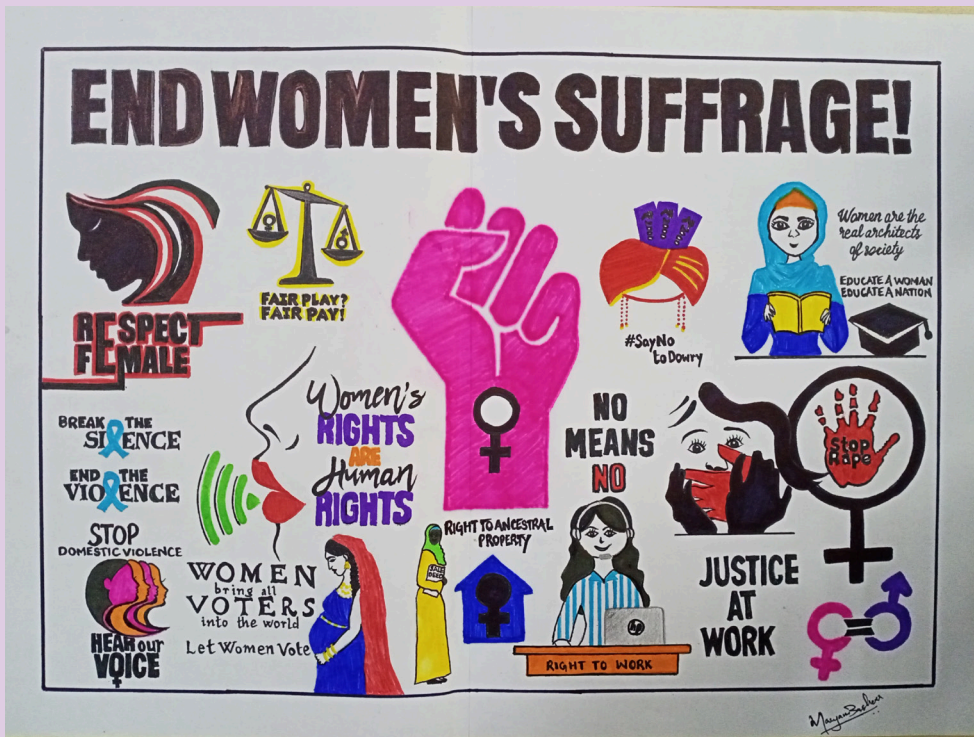


~A Adhira





~Maryam  
9th Semester BBA LLB(H)



~Janak Purohit  
5th Semester BA LLB(H)

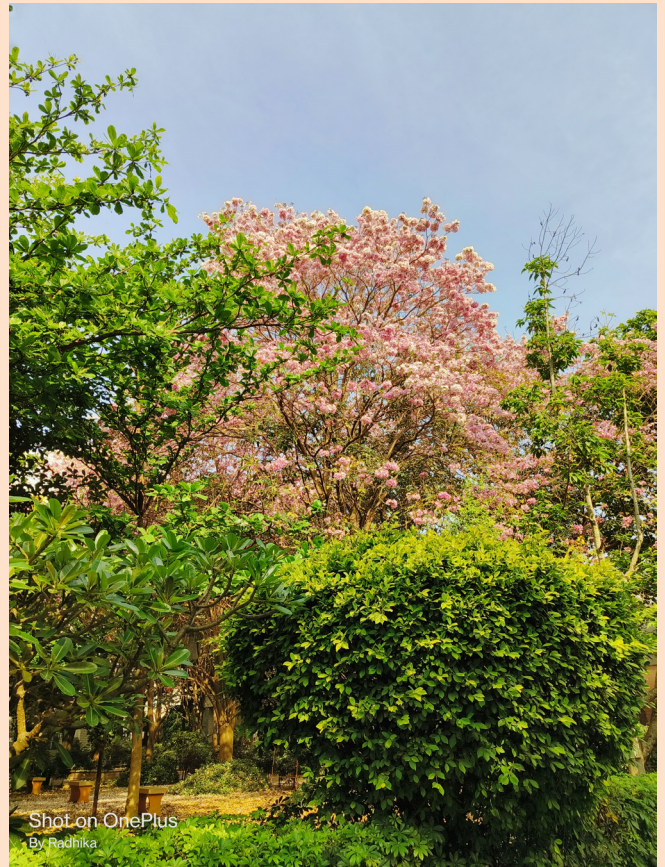
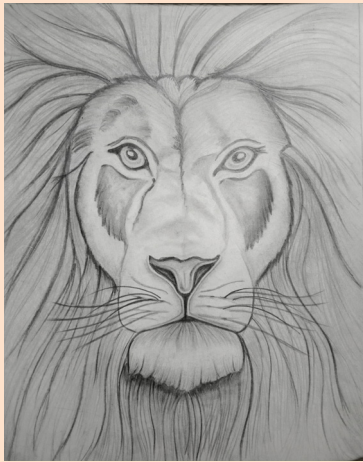
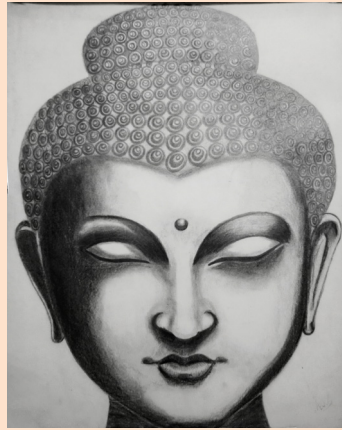


"In photography there is a reality so subtle that it becomes more real than reality."

- Alfred Stieglitz



~Shweta Nisar  
9th Semester BA LLB(H)



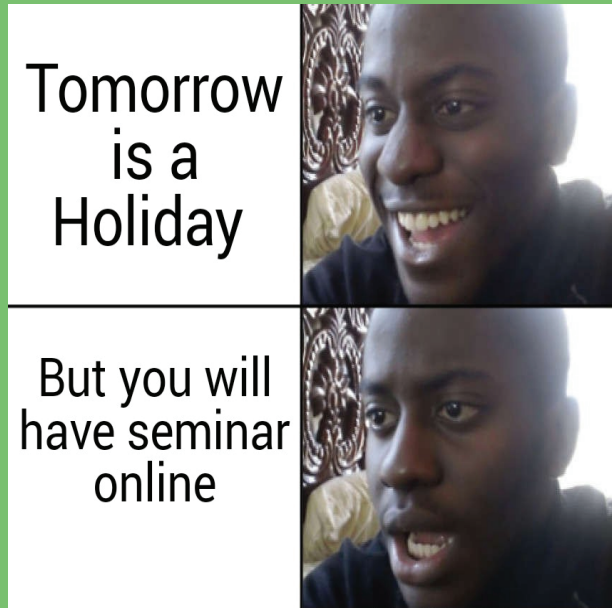
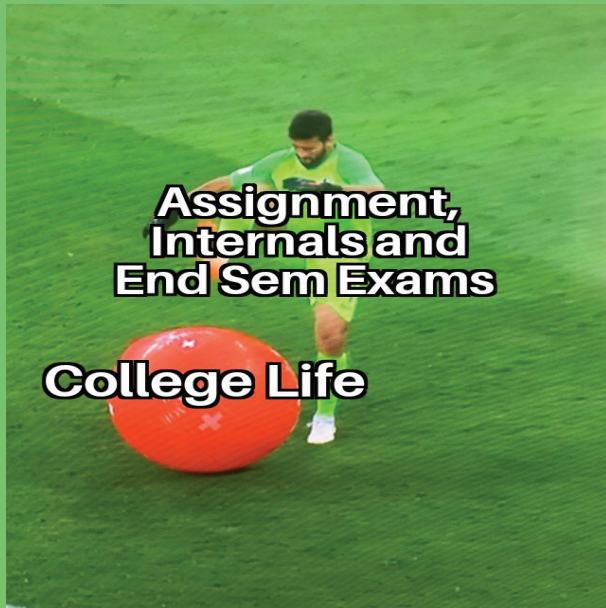
~Radhika Belapurkar  
Assistant Professor, SOLS

~Khanteerudra

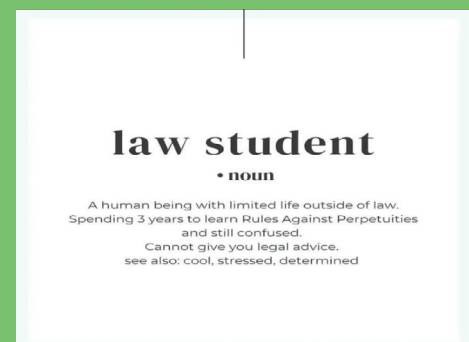
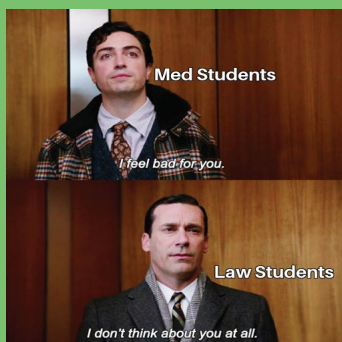




# Legal Memes



- By Ricky Ronaldo  
R19AL069, BA LLB 4th Year



- By Vibhu Wahal  
BBA LLB. 1st Sem





# FASHION WEEK 2022















# Law Fest

## 2022









# CRIME SCENE



















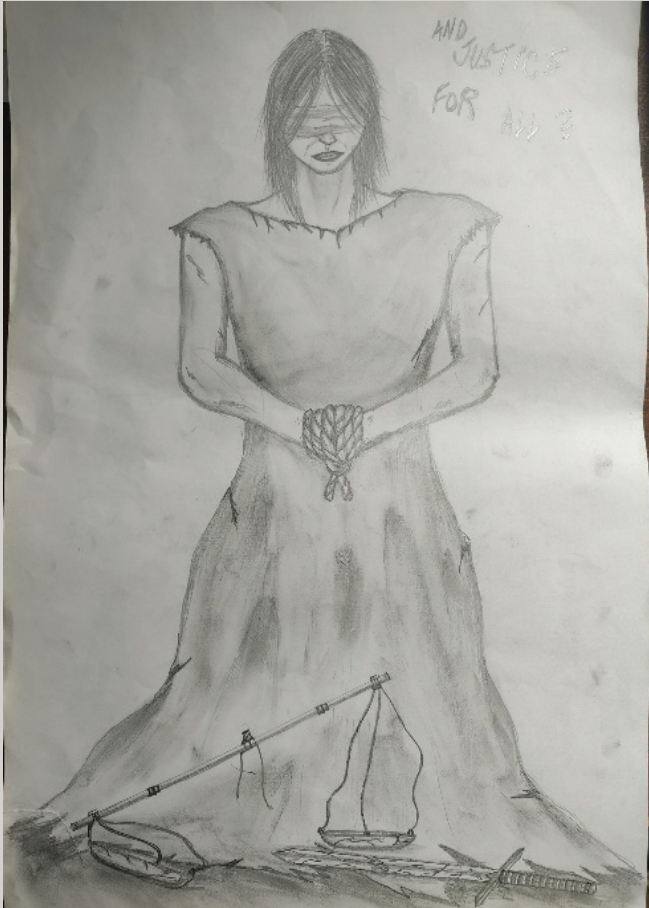


# COMMITTEE

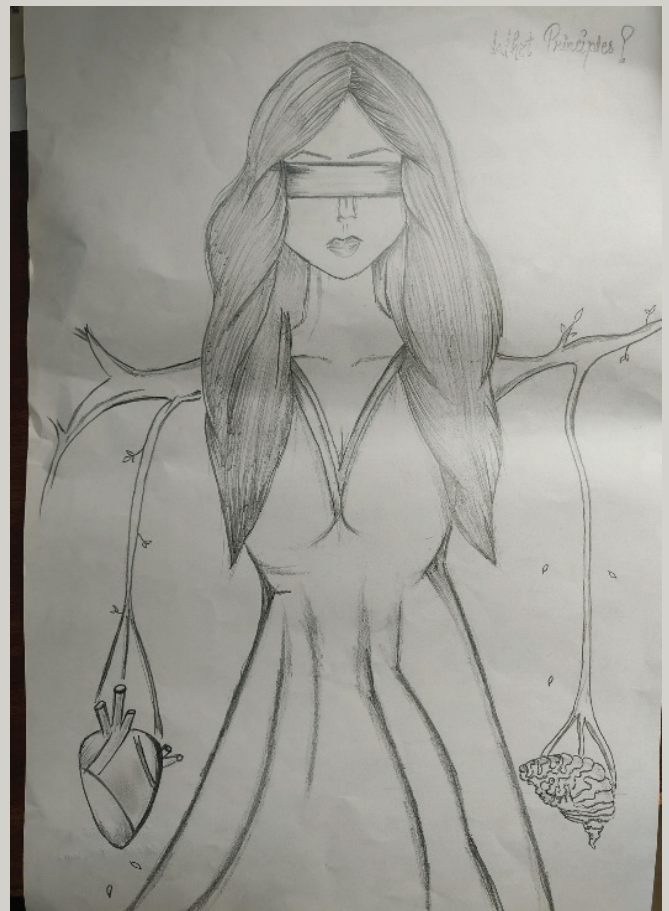




# SKETCHING COMPETITION - IDEA OF JUSTICE

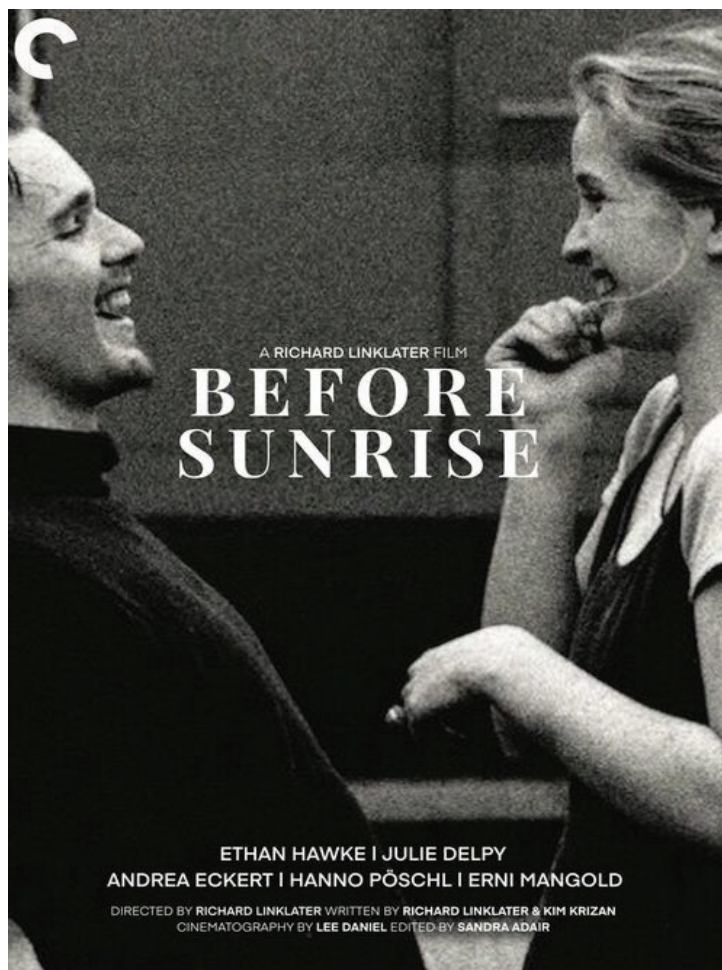


**- By Neeraj Laishram**  
*BA LLB 7TH SEM (Winner)*



**-By Sumbul Rizvi**  
*BA LLB 9TH SEM (Runner Up)*

# Before Sunrise



**Directed by :- Richard linklater**

**Starring:- Ethan Hawke, Julie delphy**

"I believe if there's any kind of magic in this world, it must be in the attempt of understanding someone sharing something. I know, it's almost impossible to succeed but who cares really? The answer must be in the attempt."

It's the exposition of the story and we are accompanied by two travellers, Jesse and Celine, in the European highlands. Two young travellers unaware of each other's existence, until fate has its way. Jesse and Celine decide to explore the city of Vienna not knowing what the Night has in store for them. All they have is Before Sunrise and so begins a beautiful journey, a journey of love, comfort and passion. The background score makes us fall in love with the setting, the beautiful city of Vienna at the backdrop is mesmerizing. The music is at the heart of the movie. When Jesse and Celine find themselves in a music library they can't help but play a song and as the song plays they look at each other with affection and admiration. The dreamy evening progresses as these two explore more of the city and each other's heart. As a viewer, you don't want any of it to end, it's not only

Jesse and Celine, it's us too who feel the love in our hearts. But one cannot outrun fate. The dawn is inevitable, and so is the goodbye. The dreamy music, the sweet smell of flowers and the beautiful city of Vienna, all come to a halt and grieve as these two lovers are separated by destiny.

Before sunrise, might just be the best story about love that you'll ever see. So incomplete yet so perfect. I'm short of words to describe how it made me feel. By the end, it was heart-breaking to see them go different ways. I wonder why it has to be that way. How can you say goodbye to someone you are so clearly falling for?

But now that I've had time to reflect on it, it all makes sense. To quote Lana Adrian, "Everything makes sense when I'm with you". For those two, it was a complete journey, for us the viewers, a fragment of the entire story. But why does a story have to be complete for it to make sense, why can't a part of the journey be as beautiful and complete as the entire journey, as it was for Jesse and Celine. I think that's the beauty of love. The movie ends with a Promise, a glimmer of hope, and what's the best way to hold onto each other if not hope. When the credits roll you might wonder why this movie felt so personal. You may ask "Is it because I too am falling for someone"? It's the kind of movie that makes you want to sit with them in the moonlight and talk about anything and everything. With all the time in the world, bound by no obligation and no fear of consequences or regret. Towards the end, you won't be afraid of falling in love. In that very moment, all you may want is for them to be yours, to hold their hands and gaze into their eyes. You may think you're being naive, but that's okay. You might be falling in love. Just like Jesse and Celine. And just like them, it will all make sense.

**- By Kumar Ashish**  
*BA LLB (H), 3rd Semester*





# Karwaan - A movie review



Main akela hi chala tha janib-e-manzil magar  
Log saath aate gaye aur karwaan banta gaya  
- Majrooh Sultanpuri

Karwaan is a very simple and heart-warming movie which did not get its due credit. It is a movie with non-stop comedy punches and a beautiful road journey. This movie will make you laugh out loud, out, and out throughout its runtime and at the same time beautifully deliver a message. This movie is about 3 lost souls who discover themselves on a road trip. The ease with which this movie showcases how every individual deal with things and problems in their life, how everyone has a different perspective towards the same thing is something that makes this worth watching. This movie tells us the importance of our parents in our lives and our relationships with our parents.

So basically, what happened is that one day I was just sitting and thinking of watching a feel-good light-hearted movie and I was just searching on prime for some movie and suddenly from nowhere I saw this movie in the list and I seriously got amazed that this movie has Irfan Khan, Dulquer Salmaan, and Mithila Palkar in it and to be honest I did not even know about this movie till that time, I regretted a lot after that. This beautiful movie is based on a road trip from Bangalore to Kochi which took place due to the misplacement of two dead bodies by an inefficient company. This road trip movie is completely different from what we have seen in some well-known road trip movie like Zindagi Na Milegi Dobara, and Dil Chahta hai because in this movie the main character who goes on road trips were friends. But when we talk about Karwaan in this movie all the 3 people who were on a road trip from Bengaluru to Kochi don't know each quite well or I can say they don't even know each other. All three of them discover themselves on this journey, they started to know each other.

There are 3 main characters in this movie, first one is Avinash who has been played beautifully by Dulquer Salmaan, his expression and body language are just amazing. He is a guy who is forcefully working in software complete just because his father left behind all his dream and passion. The second important character is Tanya beautifully played by Mithila Palkar (little things kavya). She is a rebellious and extrovert college student. Both Avinash and Tanya have different perspectives towards life things, they keep judging themselves, later on, on this journey they understand each other's perspectives by talking to each other. They got to know how people have a different ways of dealing with things. Lastly, the funniest and most amazing character in the movie Shaukat is beautifully played by Irfan Khan. I can say he is the heart of the movie. His comic timing and punches in this movie are on the next level. His acting and way of dialogue delivery look so natural. He is a legend. He played the character of the person who has been through so much but never expresses himself and always keeps a smile on his face.

Apart from the actors, the cinematography and the dialogue of the movie stand out and can say to be the other heroes of the movie. I liked the locations they shot, the colours and also the camera tricks they used. Even the blue Van and nano they travelled in maximum scenes stood out in those beautiful locations. Bengaluru to Ooty and from Ooty to Kochi the way they have picturised is just amazing. This movie has soothing music. My favourite song in this movie is Chhota sa fasna. Although all the songs are just amazing this one is my favourite. The songs of this have a certain amount of calmness with meaningful lyrics.

So, I can just say that give this movie a try it's worth watching. It showcases the bonding of father and son bonding, and the editing and screenplay of the movie are just amazing. The location and cinematography are top-notch. The performance of the actors was just amazing, especially Irfan Khan his comic timing made this movie wholesome entertainment and I must say the last 20 min of the movie is the best part. It will make you think. There are so many beautiful and sweet moments in the film which I cannot talk about for that you all have to watch the movie. The director Akash Khurana who made his debut with the movie has handled this movie perfectly. This movie does have some flaws here and there but as we say nothing is perfect on the whole it is an amazing film.

So, without having a second thought watch this feel-good light-hearted movie.

- Reviewed by Divyanshu Vats  
B.A.L.L.B (5th Semester)



# What is all the fuss about?

- By Janak Vikram Purohit  
*BALLB(Hons), 5th Semester*

Do you ever think about me? Do things remind you of me? I am just a man in love, a man who has so much love in him to give, but no one to give it to. I like to believe that I chose this life for me and that all my decisions from the past have crafted my life in the present. However, I strongly believe that we do not have free will and that the world which is on my shit list is a destined and a planned illusion. A science fair project of an alien prodigy who has a god complex. Who programmed various humans in different settings on a globe for fun and for experimental purposes. And when that purpose is met, death occurs. I like to believe that we are their artificial intelligence and our defect is cognition. With cognition, come lot of emotions and understanding and perception, and all of that renders the fuss about death. Death is more like liberation. But that's not an appropriate topic for a student magazine reader like you, neither is the start of this writing piece, yes read it again. But I tend to care less for what is appropriate and what is not; for I think that morality is inherent and what's right and wrong, your gut will guide. The prodigy is prodigy for a reason. They programmed a set of people who will grow up to defy their god complex and made atheists. Imagine God making people who do not believe in God, tell me that is not for comic purposes. Yet again, the fuss, why the fuss about everything? Maybe it all was for comic purpose? And life shouldn't be taken that seriously. But good thing, the programs are almost all paradoxical and everything has good defense and justification to it. Was this destiny that brought me to Reva? Was it destiny that helped form a magazine team? Was I programmed to write about the lord's programming, only for readers like you to follow your gut and think, this isn't appropriate?

## Her.....

- By Janak Vikram Purohit  
*BALLB (Hons), 5th Semester*



Marcel Proust said, “the real voyage of discovery consists not in seeking new landscapes but in having new eyes.” I want to break down this quote for you, but the fact that only Proust can delineate this in its pristine form is aiding my oblivion. However, my interpretation of it is inclined towards cinema. I associate this quote with re-watching.

I recently watched HER, the 2013 sci-fi romance by Spike Jonze. I had watched this film for the first time during the second lockdown. I had a lot of time to kill and I was on a movie marathon. The things I observed, the things I perceived back then, I don't remember, but I remember it being a good film.

I watched it again today, at 10:00 am. It was cosy; Bengaluru weather never disappoints on a holiday. I had a friend over who said, he hasn't watched it and that gave me reason for a re-watch. Although it is not a lockdown, I always have time to kill for cinema. Moreover, this time, I had new eyes and thus begun my voyage of discovery, subconsciously.

HER starts with a brilliant J-cut of Theodore (Joaquin Phoenix) dictating a letter to his software, which writes it in human handwriting to a recipient demanded by customers who are too busy or lethargic to maintain relations in the futuristic world of HER. The film is set in a utopian city of Los Angeles. Spike Jonze has done a brilliant job throughout. HER was unlike the conventional science fictions, and those who have assumed that this is a love story just because I referred to it as a sci-fi romance, linger on that thought if you like surprises. I will try and not spoil the essence of this film (this is merely a mask for my bad writing and reviewing skills).

This film, comes off as a story about a person falling in love with an Artificial Intelligence (beautifully voiced by Scarlett Johansson,) and most people who have a cinematic inclination on Instagram might have come across reels which enumerate top films about loneliness and you might've come across HER in that list. I am not denying any of this, yes, this is a film about a person falling in with an AI and yes, it is about loneliness. But while all of this is happening and while there are happy montages, I noticed how miserable the protagonist seems even when in love. And that maybe my fickle mindset, but what I want to establish here is, I hadn't noticed this the first time I watched it. The first time I was only pleased by the visuals and the soundtrack, and that helped it qualify in my mind for a re watch.

I love this film for how it depicts humans and loneliness, for its use of colours, for its use of dialogues and voiceovers; for its acting and its portrayal of human relations. For how it gives a whole new dynamic to online relations, and mind you these are not the online relationships we witness in this miserable modern world. These relationships are a hundred times more miserable with a chip infused artificial intelligence, with whom almost everybody is in a relationship with. The world is way too technologically advanced and there is nothing human about it. In one scene, an upset ex-wife of the protagonist tells the protagonist, with pity, something along the lines of, dating an AI sounds awful and that he must be happy with it, for there are no real emotions or efforts involved. There are a lot of elements in this film which showcase the technological advancements, fascinating ones even, yet disheartening on account of lack of humanity. All of this is masked with the most beautiful and soothing music, with visually pleasing colours and with great choice of words and acting, which renders this film's qualification into my mind list of comfort films. However, it has a good bad ending to it and as much as I want to resist my urge to not spoil it for you, I cannot help but say this that, it shows the viewers, no matter how hard anyone tries, one cannot insert emotions into an Artificial Intelligence. And this aspect I hadn't noticed with my old eyes. My new eyes saw even new colours, new stills, new expressions, new ideas. Like my torrent changes Joaquin Phoenix's facial expressions while my laptop is shutting down or loading something. It is all a whole novel perception with new eyes. I hope I satisfied Proust and you.

## Movie name: A few good men.

-By R. Rudhra Ranveer Raju

R19BL094, BBA LL. B



This movie runs on a trial where two soldiers were accused of committing a crime of murdering their co-soldier, where the soldiers contend that they just followed the order of their superiors. Putting the question of facts aside, the movie dominantly focuses on how the trial is held. The beauty of court martial was shown in a very understandable way and at last the movie may end with final decision but leaves some questions in the watchers minds as to whether the superiors are only to be blamed for arbitrary decisions which are outside of professional rules to put someone in discipline or should the military personnel also be seen with a humane lens. At last, the movie ends with a question of conflict of opinions, and it is greatly advised for the lawyers to watch this film.



# Faculty Corner

## Anantapura - 10 km

- By Amlanika Bora

*Assistant Professor, SOLS*

"Oooohooo!! About to reach guys !!" Raj shouted on top of his voice.

Nisha got up from a deep sleep.

"Wake up boys", Alia said in her usual cow-boyish style while changing gear.

"Where am I? what happened? What did you hit Alia??" Tushar jumped out of the front seat scratching his head.

"Ha ha ha !!! sorry baby, your Raj brada has just gone crazyyy, buckle up, we are just 7 Kms away from the homestay.

"Ohh!!! shall I call up the caretaker?? What was his name??mm mm....." Dubious Rajan?? Tushar murmured. He always has this habit of doing surgery of a very simple word and ends up giving it the worst possible form.

"It's DoraiRajan Tushar", Raj laughed and looked at the lush green coconut tree field.

It was 2 PM, Sun was at its peak but cold wind of Anantapura did not allow the wrath of the red giant to fall on these four souls. They were best of friends, Raj and Nisha got married 3 years back after almost a decade of being in a relationship. Tushar and Alia got married in the same year, they were office colleagues working in a multinational IT company. They did not realize when the boring coding discussions and long coffee breaks turned romantic, and rest is history.

"Hello, Mr....., this is Tushar from Bangalore, we booked "Mount and Mist".....

"Yes Yes, sirrrr", Mr. DoraiRajan responded. Mr. Dorairajan has a loud and unique voice. Others could hear his voice through Tushar's phone.

"I was just waiting for your call sir, how far are you from the homestay?" Mr. Dorairajan asked with full of excitement.

"We are about to reach Mr. Dorayan, just 5-6 kms more to go", Tushar answered.

"It's D-o-r-a-i-R-a-j-a-n, Tushar" – Raj whispered on his right ear. All started laughing.

"Okay Sir, hope google Map is showing you the correct direction, last few kms are a bit confusing, as soon as you see a small post office, please give me a call, I will come to escort you sirrr." Mr Dorai-Rajan told Raj.

"Sure Mr. Dorai will give you a call", Tushar cut the call.

"Mr. Dubious Rajan seems to be an over enthusiastic but nice gentleman", Tushar said and opened the bottle of water.

"Oh, Noooo" Alia screamed with her eyes wide open with shock "Dhaaaaaaaaaaaaaa mmmmmmmmmmm"..... they felt their car hit something, or something had hit their car.

"Shit....shit...did I hit anyone", alia almost cried with fear and parked the car on the side of the road. They got down to examine what just happened, it felt like something just landed on their car from the sky. They found traces of blood over the rear glass.

"Shit man, it's a crow" Nisha shouted pointing to a dead crow on the road.

"Oh no, just a bird. I was expecting a dead human on the ground who would later take revenge by killing each one of us" Alia laughed.

"Come one babe, show some respect for the dead bird, and this is not "I-know-what-you-did last-summer" Tushar Said angrily.

"ok ok, sorry Dead bird, it was not intentional, RIP. Let's move on guys" Alia said in her usual casual tone.

"But this is not a good sign, lets pray for 1 minute before we leave" Nisha closed her eyes and started a prayer, Raj and Tushar also joined. Alia poured ome water on the rear glass to clean the blood stains.

"Isn't it a bit strange, how come the crow hit the rear end of the car with such a speed that it died instantly. Was it a blind bird?" Nisha asked.























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this category. Our experiences in life mould us into who we are, and more often than not, we always wish to become a better version of ourselves. Practicing emotional well-being serves as the first and the most important step in this process. Things are easier said than done, and taking care of one's emotional health is one of those things. In this world that runs in a race, it seems easier to swallow and bottle up our

emotions than taking a moment to stop, reflect and absorb what we feel. But executing the latter in our lives as a regular habit will make sure that we're on our way to create a life that not only looks beautiful on the outside, but is soulful and wholesome on the inside as well.

We may not be able to control the direction of the wind, but we can adjust ours sails.

## Emotional health: The lesser known aspect of health.

By Dr. Aarati Tyagi

*Associate Professor, SOLS.*

"The emotion that can break your heart is sometimes the very one that heals it"

With increasing awareness on several diseases and conditions, we often find ourselves in the gym or atleast on a walk because especially post-covid, we've learnt the importance of physical health. Thanks to social media, cinema and articles, the stigma around mental health too, is being broken down, one brick at a time. But there is one more very important component of health that we often forget to focus on-emotional health.

Health often is defined as the "physical, mental, social well-being and not merely the absence of a disease or infirmity. Emotional health can be associated with the part of 'social well-being', because as humans, we are social animals who live to thrive in the society. But the fact that we are the only social beings with the ability to express ourselves definitely counts for something, although we don't utilise that ability enough.

Emotional health, unfortunately isn't as simple to take care of because it comprises of several layers and requires a lot of care and attention, too. Our ability to deal with strong emotions-both negative and positive, self-love and care, resilience and the boundaries that we set for ourselves generally fall under





direction is a slave to the winds direction.

Thus, by not knowing what is truly important to you, you might be at the directions of others. Be alright to offend others, in a polite way. Hold your grounds even if it means offending then. Your purpose and being has a lot to serve to the humanity, do not let it be hindered by your concern over your relatives". We are brought in a traditionally rich society where we are taught to respect our elders. You must possess the quality of analyzing whether a question from a person, doesn't necessarily have to be your relative, is coming from of position of what? What is it? Concern? Love? Or mere boredom? by merely analyzing their mental point of origin we could know their intentions, if the intentions are pure, listen to them, analyze and do what you want to do. If the intentions are disingenuous, listen to them, analyze and do what you want to do. The point is to truly be authentic and honest to your being irrespective of what others view about you. honour your being by being your highest and authentic self. You go things to cherish not relatives to worry. Be grateful of the life you've been blessed with.

**Dear AA,**

I need help because my best friend wants to post everything on Instagram. She also posts things related to me and I feel my right of privacy is violated very often. I want to tell her not to post stuff related to me, but I fear that she will not want to be my friend anymore for being uncool.

**- Private Soul**

**Dear Private Soul,**

This is the age of the technology, and no one can deny it. It is not unfair of you to expect privacy in your life without it being splattered on Page 3. It looks like your friend might have a bit of a social media addiction. It is important to understand the underlying cause of the same. One of the reasons could be that her real life is not stimulating enough (it's not a jab at you being uninteresting). You may gently address the issue without being too confrontational. Also being cool is just a construct. Non-conformity is way cooler.

**Dear Auntie,**

Me and X joined college on the same day and really hit it off, we became friends instantly because we liked the same stuff and enjoyed each other's company a lot. We were like two peas in a pod. In my

second year of college, a new person Y joined. X and Y spoke the same language and X started to spend more time with Y. I can visibly see that Y is trying to join our group. I am not a fan of Y. X and Y also spontaneously start speaking in their language and I fear they are making fun of me. I want X back. Please advise.

**- Need my Bestie.**

**Dear Needy Bestie,**

Envy Green is not a suitable color on you. It could just be that you are jealous and possessive of X. It is not a bad quality if it doesn't hamper your common sense. It is possible that X and Y have hit it off too just like you and X have. There is nothing wrong with having a bigger circle of friends and nothing wrong in speaking in one's language. However, it is discourteous if they speak in their language while you are in the conversation. It also does not mean that they are necessarily making fun of you. It could also be that because you are not including Y in 'your group' Y is not including you in their conversation hence, talking in their language. Be more open kiddo and playfully tell them not to speak in their language when you are in the conversation. Or simply ask for 'subtitles'.

**Dear Agony Aunty,**

I have an older sibling who is highly successful and my parents are pushing me to follow my sister's path in career. However, I want to do different things in life, I don't want to follow my sister's path. Though she is successful in her career and I feel that socially she was a bit of a loser. She doesn't really have any friends. I don't want to end up like her. Help me speak to my parents about the same.

**- Younger Sister**

**Dear Popular Sister,**

I must say that you are unnecessarily mean to your older sister. You don't get to pass judgments on others' lives whether or not they are a loser, the same way your parents don't get to pass judgments on yours. Your sister is living her best life just the way you are. Number of friends do not make you better person nor does success in career. Be a little more kind. Explain to your parents that your goals in life are different and that you will survive and if need be you'll take help from your successful sister on how to survive.

**Dear Agony Auntie,**

I am fat and no matter what diet, what exercise I try, I am still fat. I can't wear any cute or sexy clothes because of this and I feel I am missing out on life. My friends and family also make me conscious of this. I am hardly eating anything, yet I am not losing weight. It seems that people do not see me past my weight. What do I do?

**- Need to be Skinny**

**Dear Gorgeous Beauty,**

You must change your shades with which you see yourself. I see a lot of self-hate towards your body. All bodies are beautiful bikini bodies, once you decide to wear one. Fashion is evolving now to be all inclusive to dispel this notion that skinny is only beautiful. You will now find many beautiful plus size models and influencers revolutionizing fashion. Cute and sexy outfits are cuter and sexier on a curvy body. It is possible that your unhealthy relationship with food and stress is ruining your health. Do not strive for being skinny, strive for being fit and healthy. Love yourself above everything, you are more than your body but others will see it when you see it first. You can always apply Nicky Minaj's, Lizzo's or Doja Cat's life and body mantras.

**Dear Agony Aunt,**

I'm so insecure these days I know it's getting tough for the people around me as well. Everyone tells me that EVERYONE has insecurities and I'm not the only one and I get that and that makes me feel even worse. Everyone has insecurities so why am I acting like I'm the only one going through it. It seems so small but I can't help the fact that it bothers me and it affects me so much to the point where self-loathing is the only way to go. I don't like looking at myself in the mirror. I don't like looking at myself at all.

**- Dinosaur.**

**Dear Dinosaur,**

Just because everyone has insecurities doesn't mean yours mean any less. The insecurities you have might seem small or even non-existent to the rest but if it affects you, it affects you and it is okay to feel that way. How you see yourself is completely different from how others see you so they might

disregard your feelings like that but don't give them the right to do that. Whoever you are, I'm sure you are a beautiful human being! Don't let anyone make you feel like your insecurities are not important or big enough. Surround yourself with people who know how to reassure you. You might feel like a burden but if people genuinely care about you, trust me when I say them reassuring you is not taking anything from them. Start trying to love your insecurities. If it seems far-fetched, if the insecurity is fixable, try bettering yourself but weary because it gets toxic pretty easily. Try to balance it out by not doing too much of everything. Have courage to let go and make peace with things or scenarios that don't work in your favour. I am genuinely rooting for you.

**Dear Agony Aunt,**

I'm gay and too afraid to admit it to my parents. They are too orthodox and I'm scared of how they will react if they find out. Should I just keep quiet and pretend to be someone I am not? Or do I stand up to who I am? What do I do?

**- Confused soul.**

**Dear Confused soul,**

There are a lot of difficult things that come with becoming an adult but one of the good things is that you do get to choose how you live your adult life. Contrary to popular belief in our society you have always had that choice. So, you can be honest with yourself but at the right time. If you're an adult who can sustain themselves without needing to rely on anyone else then go for it and confess to your parents about who you are. But first, make peace with yourself so you will be prepared to handle the situation irrespective of how it goes. It'll be hard, but it'll be worth it. So, hang in there and do what you believe in, there will always be those who will support you no matter what and hopefully one of them will be your parents. If not, well, you get to choose what you feel. You get to choose growth. You get to move on. Some things are hard to let go but they're fine to be replaced.

**Dear Agony Aunt,**

I fight with my parents a lot. They never seem to understand me and they put a lot of pressure on me. I hate having to go home every day only to be belittled and let down by my own family. How do I make things better?

**- Need help**



**Dear friend,**

You don't get to choose your upbringing, fortunately or unfortunately. But you do get to choose how you live your adult life. No parent is perfect. Every parent in the world is going to fuck up their child one way or another. You can continue blaming them. But where is that going to get you? You can't let your past experiences mar your present and future. You can decide to get healthy. Nourish yourself in the way that you didn't get to as a child. So get healthy first and then try mending your relationship little by little. Don't look outside for expectations, instead accept your family for who they are and work with that slowly but surely. But if still get too much then at least you'll know you tried before saying goodbye. It's tough saying goodbye but part of life is learning to let things go. Family is family. Whether it's the one you start out with, the one you end up with or the family you gain along the way. So, stay strong and remember to put your well-being first.

I'm scared of the future. I'm scared of taking chances and leaving the comfort zone I've built for myself. But I've started to notice that I'm lagging behind and losing motivation which brings me anxiety. What do I do?

**- Peter pan**

**Dear Peter pan,**

Start small. We've all been there thanks to COVID. Look at life like a series of doors. Sometimes you get to choose the door you go through, sometimes you don't get that choice. But you still got to walk through. So, you can either go kicking and screaming or walk through with your head held high. So, start small and pick the doors you're willing to go through each day. It can be exercising, meditation, hanging out with friends or anything that makes you comfortable and keeps you active. Build your courage and motivation bit by bit and then when life gives you lemonade, make lemons. Life will be all like, 'What?!'

# Outgoing Batch 2018-23







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