



## THE Map

Don't miss the IITB campus map of our fantasies!



## PERSPECTIVE WRITING

Even silent dustbins and statues hold secrets



## TRAVEL DIARIES

Travel the globe (virtually, of course) with captivating travel diaries!



## SCAVENGER HUNT

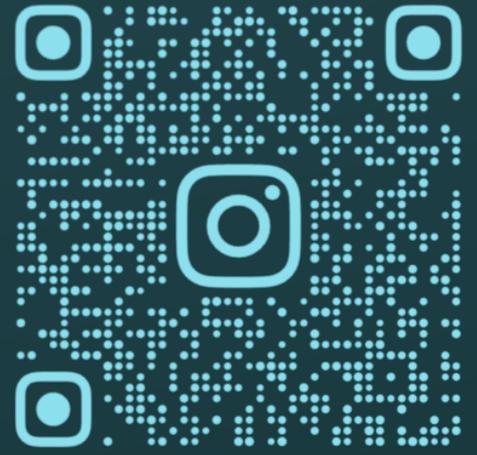
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# Editors' Note

8Bit is back with a new edition with the theme— exploration. The club has been pushing its boundaries and taking up more challenges this year. Exploring gameshows and treasure hunts was just the start. Nobody would've guessed that we would model a section of the MPH. We plan to take up more responsibilities with a brand-new, skilled, and enthusiastic team.

Coming back, we have tried incorporating exploration into various sections of the magazine and hope this can inspire you to explore. Not just the world around you but the one within yourself. For example, we were inspired by our printer's eight-month vacation. It taught us a valuable lesson – sometimes, you just need to unplug and recharge. Just like our well-rested (and hopefully toner-replenished) printer found solace in exploration, we hope this edition of our magazine serves as a source of inspiration for you to boldly go where no one has gone before. Who knows, maybe you'll find your inner peace by finally conquering that mountain of laundry, or perhaps by, doing something as radical as... touching grass!

EDITORS' NOTE



Miss C. Haragan,  
38 Farnon Rd.  
Boxlodge,  
Newcastle-on-Tyne  
Northumberland

... and scampered after them as they  
... through the heavy air, and barked at  
... then suddenly, through a break in  
... avenue, the  
... cloisters, she saw  
... beyond  
... sun  
... fore it  
... it loo  
... 's da  
... l the  
... or  
... ne  
... had rested on  
... smile of the first Charles was still  
... liers, marshalling to the signal of boo  
... but the halo of old romance was still  
... Now came the sound of hoofs, the rustling  
... leaves, and riding like a king under  
... a lithe young  
... came a  
... mouth; a

“ ”

ward is dead, as a

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**COVER STORY**

# **Exploration: Embracing the Unknown**



# ***EXPLORATION:***

# ***EMBRACING THE UNKNOWN***

Exploration is the heartbeat of humanity. As seen throughout history, it propels us into uncharted territories. From the nomadic tribes seeking new pastures to explorers who feared falling off the edge of the square earth, the spirit of exploration has always been a driving force. Today, our thirst for discovery extends beyond our planet, reaching for the stars that are impossible to reach just for the thrill of knowledge. The exponential growth of technology has only made exploration more accessible, from the invention of flight to the historic moon landing, achieved in less than a single lifetime.

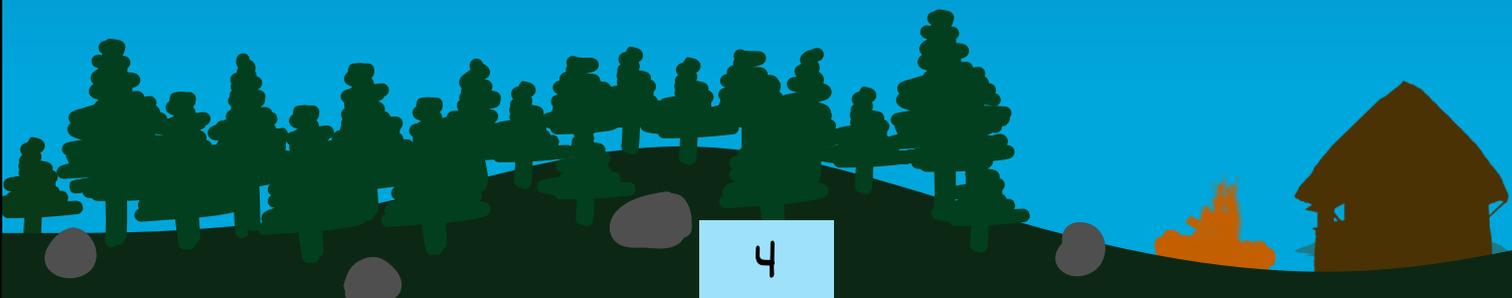
Exploration is the antithesis to routine. One of the most significant triggers to the desire for exploration is the boredom of everyday life, and that need for a metaphorical “fresh breath of air”. Whenever we’re ordering out or going to a new restaurant to eat dinner, it’s because we’re bored of the same orange-gravy meal in the mess. When we go on a trip – whether it be to a beachy paradise, a temple city with a rich heritage, or a snowy, serene hill station, it’s because we’re tired of the same old environment and want to experience the wonders of a new climate or culture.

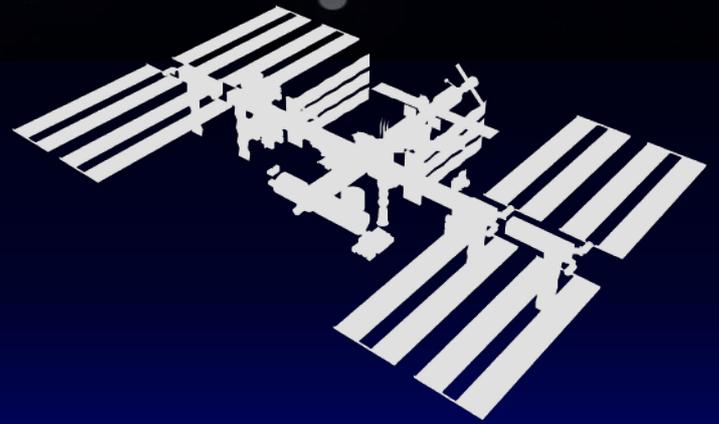


One of the other reasons why we love exploring is its natural tendency to make us learn in a trial-and-error manner. Exploration can lead to something as groundbreaking as changes made in the laws of the universe due to observations inconsistent with current laws, or something as simple as figuring out that cereal goes in a bowl before the milk (in case you hadn’t learnt that before, it’s not too late – start getting it right from now on).

Yet, perhaps the most profound journey of exploration is the one that takes place within ourselves, as we delve into the depths of our passions and interests. On the path of self-discovery, we discover hidden talents and untapped potential, charting a course towards personal growth and fulfilment. As students embark on their brand-new journey in college, they are afforded a newfound freedom to explore their identity and aspirations. Liberated from the confines of parental guidance, they are empowered to pursue their passions with fervor and conviction. Whether it’s cultivating new hobbies or delving into unfamiliar subjects, college becomes a crucible of self-discovery, where students forge lasting connections and chart their own path towards success.

EXPLORATION ARTICLE





Furthermore, college serves as a crucible for forging new friendships and expanding social horizons. As students navigate the stress of academia, they encounter a diverse array of peers from all walks of life. Whether it's bonding over shared interests in a lecture hall or exploring the city's cultural offerings together, college fosters a sense of fraternity. Through late-night study sessions scrambling to cover the syllabus, spirited debates, and exchanging assignments, students form a bond that lasts as long as it takes for that bastard to pay you back. These connections that create memories extend far beyond graduation. Indeed, the friendships forged in college are not merely acquaintances but wingmen, who have our back on our journey of self-discovery and growth, providing support, laughter, and companionship along the way.

Moreover, the college experience extends beyond the confines of the classroom, offering a canvas of opportunities for exploration and discovery. From cultural landmarks to hidden gems nestled within the cityscape, the college campus becomes a playground for adventure and exploration. By embracing the countless opportunities for personal growth and enrichment, students forge lasting connections, create memories to be cherished, and enrich their college experience in meaningful and rewarding ways.

In essence, exploration is not merely a physical journey into the unknown, but a profound voyage of self-discovery and transformation. As we navigate the uncharted waters of our lives, let us embrace the spirit of adventure and look forward to the endless possibilities that lie ahead.



# Meet your neighbours

MEET YOUR NEIGHBOURS

## Prestige Building

Prestige has more than just cooks, it's home to a co-working space - 315 Work avenue. With branches all over Bangalore, you'd expect them to be more professional. (Instead of ghosting us when inquired about the companies that work here)



## Wellingkar Institute

Contrary to what most students believe, the institute seen from bhaskara, is Wellingkar Institute of management. Where we catch a glimpse of what an actual cultural event should look like. Also a frequent visitor to our sports fests. Like most management colleges, they offer postgraduate courses in various business fields.





**Infosys**  
 Our college's very own glucose guardian (fructose father as they say...)

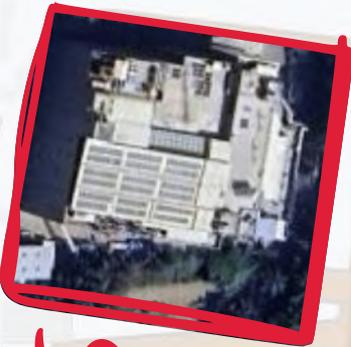
**Cosmic Labs**

A favourite vacation spot of our college's footballs, Cosmic laboratories is small company that checks the quality of parts manufactured for various automotives, even planes! Though it looks abandoned the watchman assures us that this an active workplace with people coming in to work every weekday.



**TUV Rheinland**

This building is a factory for TUV Rheinland, a subsidiary of TUV, based in the city of Cologne in the you guessed it - Rhineland. This german-austrian company is a services company that tests technical systems for preventing hazards in automotives and various other industries. Fun Fact: Its sister company TUV SUD has been held responsible for a couple of dam disasters in brazil which has cost the lives of more than 200 people.



MEET YOUR NEIGHBOURS



# Pondi-no-cherry

by Aarpeet



Pondicherry, India

Buckle up everyone because, I, Aarpeet will take you on a whirlwind adventure. Pondicherry, the promise of sun, sand, and a much-needed escape from lectures. We boarded the overnight train.

Modi got molested but we don't talk about it.



We navigated the streets with four scooters but one license

(courtesy of Harsh Gupta ji!). We made a stop at Baker Street. The aroma of freshly baked bread was pure magic.

Disaster struck on serenity beach, when I lost Kanav's glasses in the water.

Refreshed and ready to hit the town, we donned our coolest attire (shorts and slippers).

Clubbing dreams were shattered by the dress code gods, leaving us at Pandy Cafe.

Day two beckoned us to explore the emerald embrace of the mangrove forests.



Sodhi "taught" Kanav how to drive a scooty, but didn't tell him where the brakes were, so they crashed. Unluckily no one got hurt.

A thrilling boat ride weaved through the waterways, left us speechless. Next, Paradise Beach offered a tantalised us, but with limited time, a quick dip was all we could manage. We also filled a bottle with sand.

We even celebrated Harsh Modi's birthday!!!

(Editor's note: We had to remove their "celebration")



Our final day was a whirlwind tour of French colonial charm. The iconic Coromandel Cafe, the Sacred Heart Basilica, and the sprawling Auroville – each whispering its own unique story.



With a few hours to spare, we sought refuge in the cool embrace of a mall. En route to the bus station, Kanav led us to the wrong one, frustrating Modi, Betala, and me.

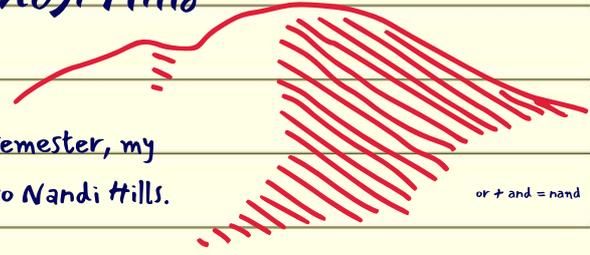
Gupta, Swayam, Shivek, and Sodhi found the right one. In a quick fix, Modi and I took an auto, while Kanav and Betala embarked on a 3.8km luggage-laden walk.

Reunited (and slightly sweaty), we finally boarded the bus back to Bangalore, our hearts brimming with memories (and maybe a little sand in our shoes), and forever bonded by the shared experience.



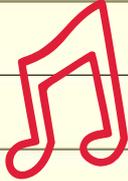
# (Nor+and)i Hills

by Nikunj Mahajan



or + and = nand

Hey everyone, Nikunj here! Mid-January, right at the start of the semester, my crazy bunch of friends and I embarked on a spontaneous adventure to Nandi Hills.



Amidst chai, gas station snacks, and Punjabi tunes, our journey started at peak noon. As Electronic City faded, lush greenery greeted us, the air refreshing.

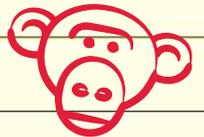


Reaching the base of Nandi Hills was just the beginning. We trekked on foot to the top, but the breathtaking views made every drop of sweat worth it. We explored past ancient temples, the afternoon sun painting the sky in a stunning palette of orange and blue.



Finally, we reached the top, feeling like absolute champions. The panoramas were jaw-dropping! Rolling green hills stretched as far as the eye could see.

We spent the next few hours gawking at the Yoga Narasimha temple, giggling hysterically at the monkeys (who, by the way, stole Sodhi's banta), and taking a million selfies.



The rest of the day was a blur of laughter, silly games (thanks for the never-ending antakshari, Kunal!), and soaking up the serene atmosphere.



Of course, no college trip is complete without some food coma action. We vegetarians had a good meal but the non-vegetarians feasted on butter chicken sweeter than a chocolate milkshake and the smallest chicken shawarma (Kanav can confirm) at Hotel Empire.



Reaching Bangalore after sunset, exhausted but exhilarated, we knew this trip had cemented our bond as a group. Nandi Hills wasn't just a scenic escape; it was a chance to create memories that will last a lifetime.

~~Ivan, please pay back! It's been four months!~~



# Ooty & Mysor-ical Moments

Ooty, Tamil Nadu

Mysore, Karnataka

by Paritosh Tiwari

We are here to take you on a wild ride (much wilder than the actual ride, tbh). So, picture this: A merry band of misfits - all of them with GPA's you don't wanna know - decide to drown their sorrows (and celebrate, because hey, failing is an achievement too!) in the beauty of Ooty and Mysore.

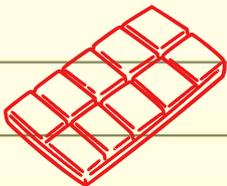


We exploded into our Ooty hotel rooms like confetti. But whoneeds neat clothes when there's a lake calling? We sprinted out, lungs aching from Bangalore's traffic but gasping at the fresh, mountain air.



The Ooty lake stretched before us, framed by the majestic Nilgiri Hills. We spent hours frolicking by the lake - frolicking might be a generous term for our shenanigans.

Next stop: Shooting Point! The hills weren't just majestic, they were like, drop-your-phone-and-stare majestic. And the Pykara waterfalls? Let's just say they were so powerful, that they could have powered our entire hostel back in Bangalore.



The chocolate factory visit was a riot. It was almost like seeing Willy Wonka's factory in real life. Their "intricate process of chocolate-making firsthand" resulted in a suspicious amount of chocolate ending up in our mouths.

Coonoor was a rollercoaster (literally, the vintage toy train ride was epic). As we rode along the narrow-gauge tracks, we relished on the breathtaking experience of the Nilgiris. The mesmerizing panoramic views might have been slightly obscured by the awesome Dolphin's Nose and Needle Point: a stunning rock formation that pokes out into the vast expanse of the valley below.

Coming to the not so luxurious hotel, the "eccentric menu" featured a dosa that could double as a tablecloth. The Jenga matches made us question if we should've taken civil. Truth or dare, Pool and Football also made our downtime, down-right hilarious.

Mysore was a grand finale. The majestic palace spoke volumes about the city's deluxe past. March 10th marked the end of our adventure, leaving us with memories that would last a lifetime (like the permanent chocolate stain on Parv's shirt).



# FRESHERS' POLL

Exploiting freshers every year for content

## Best thing in the tuck shop?



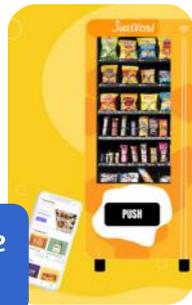
Eat and don't pay - 21.4%



Maggi - 29.1%



Tuck shop wale bhaiya - 18.4%



Vending machine OP - 11.7%

Ice-cream - 6.8%



Blue lays - 12.6%

## Who actually got Square One prizes?



49.5%

Maybe the real prizes were the friends we made along the way



15.5%

I won the hearts, not the games



13.6%

I stole stickers



21.4%

I am the prize.

## Red Flags in a roommate



36.9%



15.5%

I have a single room

21.4%

Violates personal space



Avoids basic hygiene like the plague



26.2%



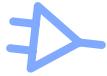
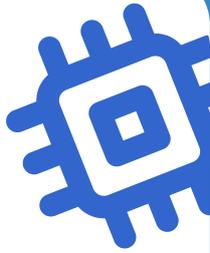
Nosy and irritating

### The "TOUGHEST" test



30.1%

"Learning" Verilog



Waking up early for breakfast

19.4%



Attending physical education

21.4%



29.1%

"First year is chill" preachers testing my patience



### Favorite professors' catchphrase



"Pass the mic"

1.00%



"Didn't Badri teach you this?"

9.7%

"You have to take my techno economics course"

2.9%

\*Happy Life Noises\*



19.4%

"It's ok if you can't do it. Don't care"

"Ae Hello Boss?"

21.4%



"Tomo 7am"

9.4%



### What would you wish were different in Sem 1?



18.4%

Should've studied about Hanoi towers instead of Twin towers



12.6%  
Have Manisha ma'am care about my name

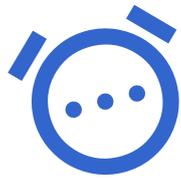
Invest in tomatoes  
13.6%



55.3%

Should not have believed in "chill" year

# Try not to \_\_\_\_\_ (IMPOSSIBLE Challenge)



24.3%

Wake up at 9:14am



Put proxy in class

\*\*\*\*\*



26.2%



15.5%

Order food everyday



Sleep in digital design class



34.0%



## Would you rather want...

62.1%

upcoming quiz papers for 1 year

free attendance for 3 years

37.9%



52.8%

People filled the poll

47.2%

People killed the vibe

# MAFIA NIGHT



The Freshers 2K23 was an electrifying event for newcomers to their academic home. Despite second-year's upcoming exams, SAC warmly welcomed juniors with a unique Mafia themed evening. The Amanthran Hall was transformed into a world of crime, with various stalls adding to the mafia vibe. Students could get spray tattoos, take mugshots, and try their luck at gambling tables. The excitement peaked when the India vs Pakistan Cricket World Cup match was shown on a big screen.



The spotlight then shifted to Mafia's Got Talent, where freshers showcased their skills. Performances included beat-boxing, comedy acts, mental calculations, singing, and dancing.

A wave of academic PTSD hit everyone's minds when the C programming midterm results were announced during the entertainment. The tension quickly turned into enthusiasm as Gang Glam, a group ramp walk, brought glamour to the event. The night didn't end there; it transitioned into an after-party on the football Ground. The DJ set the stage on fire, and the freshers danced under the stars, making new friends and creating lasting memories. The fusion of academia and talent made Freshers a memorable event for everyone.

FRESHERS' NIGHT



# Perspective Writing



## The KONG of the court

Many of you see me daily but don't even know who I am. Everyone always asks "Where is the monkey?" but no one ever asks "How is the monkey?". Nobody thinks about me, except when they slap a QR code on my butt cheek during some weird-ass scavenger hunts. Anyways, let me introduce myself. I am Kong, the self-proclaimed king of the court. I rule over the Coke bottles and wrappers thrown away by people.

The sound of dribbling and cheering from the basketball and volleyball courts harmonizes behind me. I wish someone would turn me so that I could watch the game, but alas!

I can't swing from trees, but I take action when people come from the canteen to throw their trash. My ears are open to all the gossip, giggles, and secrets of boys from Visvesvaraya and girls from Lilavati. I also witness the "intellectual" activities of students and professors from Aryabhata. Though tired of humping the dustbin, with a shirt and a tie, I am the unassuming guardian of this intersection, collecting the various stories and fragments of campus life.

## The Marathon Waddler

Hey there readers, remember me? You better or you're gonna have to hold on to that ice-cream cover till the monkey on the basketball court. Came here all the way from Antarctica just to be ignored for an ape. I wasn't even supposed to end up here, the triathlon was supposed to go on till the Arctic where I was shifting to. However, I couldn't really work out how to cycle... whatever happened to making things accessible?

Anyways I ended up needing a job desperately and grabbed whatever I could (something that I'm sure we'll have in common) and that's how I ended up here. I'd heard about Bangalore's pleasant weather and frequent rain... I guess climate change affects more than just my home. It's nice to see all the people swarming about, reminds me of the breeding grounds back home - slightly different gender ratio though. Anyways hit me up if you get to know about any duathlons heading towards Antarctica. Also keep those ice-creams coming, they remind me of home.



## A person who thinks all the time has nothing to think about except thoughts

Hey there, manlets! It's me, the most ripped guy in our college. You know the one with the secret protein powder stash. So here I am stuck in eternal contemplation. Frankly, I've seen more daydreamers than deep thinkers around here.

Let's talk about the fascinating creatures that roam this campus. Some march like they're conquering the academic universe, while others stumble in looking like they just survived a zombie apocalypse. Note to self: Never underestimate the power of a strong cup of coffee.

You humans are a quirky bunch, always stealing keys from my keyboard. I've overheard some truly bizarre conversations – from conspiracy theories about the koi pond lobsters to

elaborate plans for a campus-wide Nerf war. And don't even get me started on your fashion choices.

But again, who's a naked statue to judge what u wear. I watch as students try to find the perfect balance between studying and sneakily scrolling through memes. Spoiler: Memes usually win.

On a side note, the sun is relentless here! How about sharing some sunscreen with your pal? I promise not to steal your beach glow.



## Bugs and Gossip from the Pond

Eh, what's up, doc? It's me, the rabbit, chillin' by the ol' koi pond. Gotta admit I might not be top of the list for student hangouts, but hey, I've got my scene goin' on. Rain or shine, that tree's my go-to for shade and shelter.

And those fish and the tiranga? They're my crew, keepin' me company. Now, about these students... They're a curious bunch, always buzzing around.

They gossip about the campus gender ratio, but from where I'm sittin', it looks like the ladies are holdin' court, mostly in pairs.

And let me tell ya, movie nights seem to be all the rage for these duos. Sure, I might miss out on the human chatter, but with my aquatic buddies and the picturesque scenery, who needs it? Life's pretty sweet here by the pond, bugs and all. But please, if you're reading this, bring me a carrot once in a while instead of the usual wrappers. That's all folks!

# Stand like a tree...

Poetry by Nikita Nagaraj

"Stand like a tree", said everyone.  
Unshaken and steadfast,  
Through crisis and pain,  
For life is after all a mix of everything.

"Stand like a tree", said everyone.  
With hope and positivity,  
In times testing,  
For life is too short to take a pause.

"Understand the tree", said no one.  
For even the strongest tree,  
Barren and broken,  
Weeps and sheds away its leaves.

"Understand the tree", said no one.  
It is okay to remain still,  
In situations dark,  
For even a tree takes time to spring back to life.

# Defiant Whispers

Poetry by Snigdhashree Mallick

You thought you could make me feel perished,  
One gust and I would be kissing the mire.  
Part of me clings to life,  
Part of me goes through misfire.  
But you didn't have slightest of a hunch,  
Even though I was touching the ground.  
I felt delicate, I felt sound.  
You tried to shatter fragments of my own,  
So that I could finally die down.  
But guess what,  
I was beaming wherever you took me.  
You were vexed,  
A little too much perplexed.  
I smirked at you although I was crushed,  
You can knock me down,  
Still, I won't be lost.

# दूसरा शहर

Poetry by Prashant Jain

मैं दूसरे शहर जा रहा हूँ, तू मुझको याद करेगी क्या  
जिन गलियों में हम घूमे थे, उन गलियों में समय बर्बाद  
करेगी क्या

तू तारों से मेरा हाल पूछेगी, या उनसे टकरार करेगी क्या  
या मेरी उन यादों में अपनी आँखों से बरसात करेगी क्या

तू समय से बोलेगी, मुझे जल्दी भेजने को,  
या मेरी धुंधली पड़ती छाया के खुद लौट आने का इंतजार  
करेगी क्या

तू कृष्ण से पूछेगी,  
कि वो कब घर को लौटेगा  
तू कृष्ण से पूछेगी, कि वो कब घर को लौटेगा  
या नारद के हाथों एक चिट्ठी की दरख्वास्त करेगी क्या



# प्रताड़ित कवि विभाग

Poetry by Morjun

IIITB'S GOT TALENT

जैसे बिखरी है पेड़ की टहनियाँ,  
बिखरा है मेरा दिल, सुनके तेरी कहानियाँ,  
बगल में बैठेके तेरे हम सुनते गए,  
देख तुझे तेरी झील सी आँखों में खो गए।

खास? हाँ कुछ खास तो है तुझमें,  
एक अलग सा एहसास तो है तुझमें,  
अल्फाज़ में आवाज़ नहीं है मेरे,  
बस प्यार की आस है तेरे ।

तेरी तलाश में आवारा बंजारा हो गया हूँ,  
तपते रेगिस्तान में नदी का किनारा दूँट रहा हूँ,  
तूने जो छुआ तो समंदर का पानी मीठा हो गया,  
तेरी राह देखते देखते सांझ से सवेरा हो गया ।

# The Map

Our campus if IIITB was 'IITB'

THE MAP





THE MAP

# The Mirror

Poetry by  
Lakshman Radhakrishnan

I always sit in the corner  
Of my creator's big shop.  
My birth, in a tent,  
He made me long ago when  
He was just a small boy.  
"A shiny mirror!" He exclaimed,  
Those were the first words I heard.

Gradually selling his wares,  
From a tent to a tiny shop,  
To a larger establishment...  
My creator also aged,  
I've seen countless souls come and go,  
In and out, a steady flow.

Taking all my brothers  
To their new homes,  
"Your day will come too,"  
They exclaim to me,  
Before parting.

"If only I were kept  
In a more accessible place," I thought.  
So many years have passed,  
Yet, no one has taken me.

I was shiny and perfect,  
But my heart was broken.  
One day, as my creator  
moved something below,  
I fell, and my glass shattered.  
Just as well, I thought,  
I will at least be thrown away now.  
What a pathetic life I have lived.  
Why was I even created?

But,  
My creator wept and screamed  
"Oh, my dear friend,  
Who has been with me since the beginning,  
I never wanted to give you away,  
my first perfect creation.  
But alas, you are broken now;"

Hearing this,  
Tho my glass was still broken,  
My heart healed.  
My creator gave me a new glass.  
He picked up all the broken pieces,  
made them into a chain,  
And wore it around his neck.

# Twinkle, twinkle, little star!

Poetry by Gaurangi Agrawal



Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
Don't you wonder what I are !  
Pushed down the standards so low,  
Like you were a whore!

When the family slept after the day,  
When there was night & no escape way,  
Then I unleashed my real side.  
Twinkle, twinkle, when you'd no one to confide.

That dark night brought out the animal in me,  
Which anyone doesn't want to be!  
Your tiny glitter pulled me with a force I couldn't control,  
Coz you twinkled on that stroll.

Till the blackest sky, you'd weep,  
And your sheets let your tears seep.  
For you never shut your eye,  
Till the sun was in the sky.

As my youth's frenzy sparked,  
The brother-sister bond quashed,  
Though I knew, 9 years younger you were,  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

# Other Things after Alvin Pang

Poetry by Samayochita S

To buy a stuffed animal is to admit both need and emptiness,  
to name it, is to befriend it until the end of time,  
to love it daily shows both care and compassion,  
to put it in the washer is to admit that time can wear almost anything down,  
but love makes you want to keep things longer than you should.

Other things mean other things,  
an empty bottle of pills means you're stronger than you'd like to admit.

You've come farther than you'd once expected;  
the red cheek stain means there's still hope for the evening,  
the stilettos in your hand at the end of the night are a sign you're getting older.

A drunk text to an ex means you're lonely but courageous,  
3 drunk texts is to admit both a longing and hope.

You'll regret it the next morning,  
but next morning can come with its regrets, hangovers and leftover pizza.

A worn down toothbrush and a brand new dental floss is to admit both compliance and defeat,  
the half empty bottle asks the difficult question - to be filled or not to be filled?

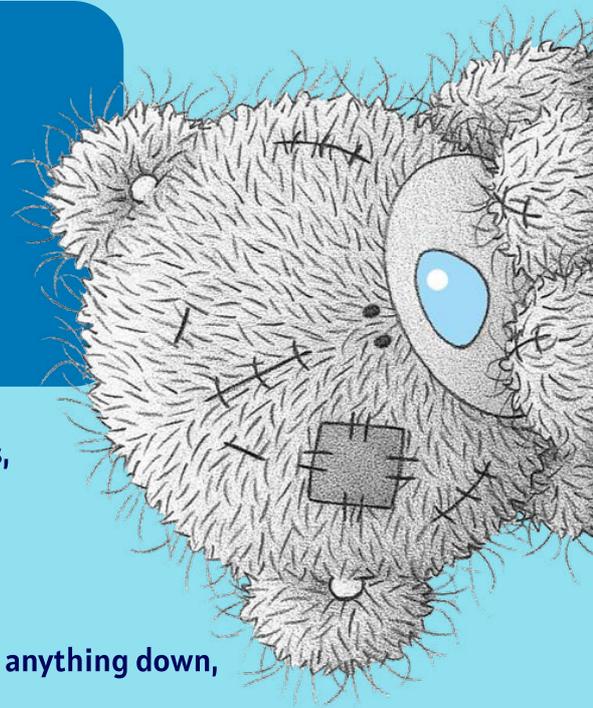
It's a test of both patience and faith.

The hair on the floor is a sign of both acceptance and surrender,  
the clean laundry waiting to be folded is a sign of both adulting and procrastination.

The mirror never tells a lie, although it often hides the truth.

The therapy session at 6 means there's still potential to learn,  
the quiet ways to get by and accept,  
the skeletons in one's closet.

A proper goodbye is always "Until next time!"





# Broken eyes

Poetry by Prashant Jain

Everyone could see his smile, it's true,  
But only one could see his eyes so blue.  
The smile spoke of life and mirth,  
But the one who knew saw a soul in dearth.

That one person explained, there is this one death you see,  
Death of hope kills you whole, but the body still roams free.

This death could be prevented,  
He just needed some hugs to cry.  
He needed to hear, "I'm still here and you've got so many reasons to survive.  
Diamonds must bear some pain to sparkle and to shine,  
I will always hold your hand and take some pain as mine."



# Raksha

Story by Gaurangi Agrawal

Raksha was eight. She wept every night hearing the screams. She would gather all the pillows and cushions to make a boundary around her. Then she would wrap herself in the blanket and shut her ears to get rid of those painful shrieks and shouts, which would continue for hours. And finally used to sleep, crying.

Those noises were too loud and disturbing to be ignored. She knew it was her superhero. But the next morning, absolute silence! All would function normally and none of the four would reciprocate to her story, leaving her startled.

One cloudy Sunday morning, her mother went downstairs to buy some veggies. Suddenly, she heard a violent sound, which resonated with the lightning sound. It had started raining. As she looked up, a raindrop fell on her cheek. She ran immediately. Her house was on fire!!

Everything was burning into flames. There was a ruckus on the floor, people were shouting and were bringing buckets of water. A lady came, looking at her with pity and said, "Your cylinder exploded, nobody was there in the adjacent apartments but unfortunately your family!". She shouted, "No...!!" and was going to step inside the house, suddenly stopped only to hear a voice, "Mummaaaa...". It was her daughter, Raksha. She ran towards her, thanking god constantly, tightly hugged her and asked in a shock where she was, if not inside.

Raksha wiped her tears off, held her hand, pulled her towards the stairs and said, "Mumma, I'm fine..." Her mother was pointing towards the house, but she heard, "...and let them die!!". Rain had stopped. A gleam of after-rain sunlight hit them as soon as they stepped outside the building.

They waited with other people. Sirens were wailing, following which a fire truck arrived. After a few seconds, an ambulance also came. The fire finally died out after twenty minutes, with three lifeless bodies coming down on stretchers.

As the ambulance left, Raksha looked at her mother, smiled and said, "I destroyed all of them and saved my super hero!!".

# Name on the Grave

Story by Kanav Bhardwaj

On this final Halloween night in our college, a sinister idea took hold:

"Let's have the afterparty at the cemetery."

The very mention of it sent chills down our spines. But an undeniable excitement coursed through our veins, drawing us towards the macabre.



"Are you insane? Mr. Bakshi would kill us if our shadows even touched that cursed ground."

"Don't worry about that old man, he won't catch us. He's practically a walking corpse."

Mr. Bakshi was the enigmatic groundskeeper of the local cemetery. His very presence evoked an eerie aura as if he were intertwined with the tombstones he so meticulously tended to. His ashen, drooping face and the pungent scent were enough to repel even the most curious souls.

We, the young and dumb, ventured into the desolate cemetery. As we wandered alone amidst the moss-covered tombstones, a ghastly sight seized my trembling heart.

"It can't be," My voice lost amidst the howling wind.

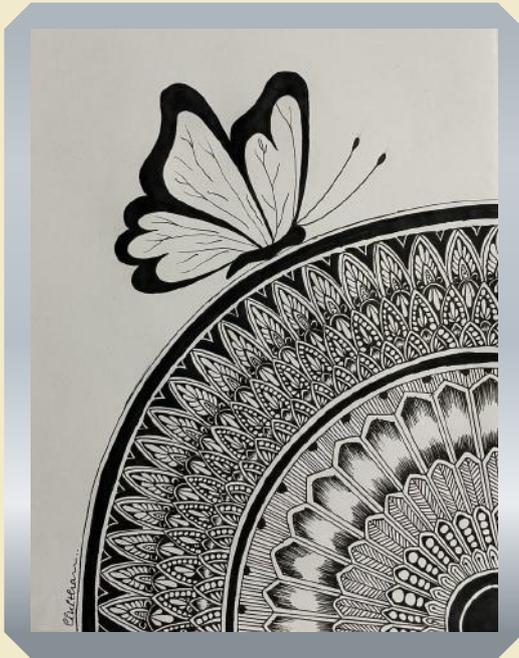
A tombstone bore my very own name, etched with the date of this unholy night. Panic gripped me. I sought an escape from the labyrinth. My heart pounded like a funeral drum.

"Why is nobody picking up the phone."

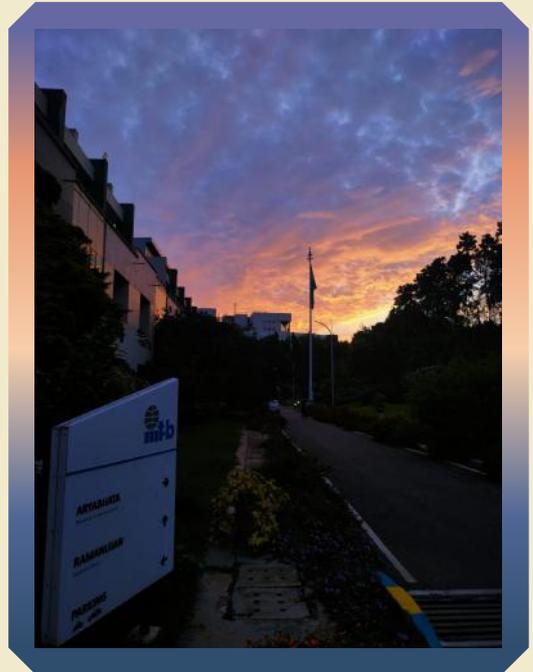
In my frantic run, I tripped and slammed into another tombstone. Lightning crackled and illuminated Mr. Bakshi's tombstone. I felt a chilling presence enveloping me, as if the very storm itself had taken form. Turning around, I saw him looming over me, holding his deadly scythe at my neck.

He swung back and bellowed in an other-worldly voice, "I've got the perfect place for you."

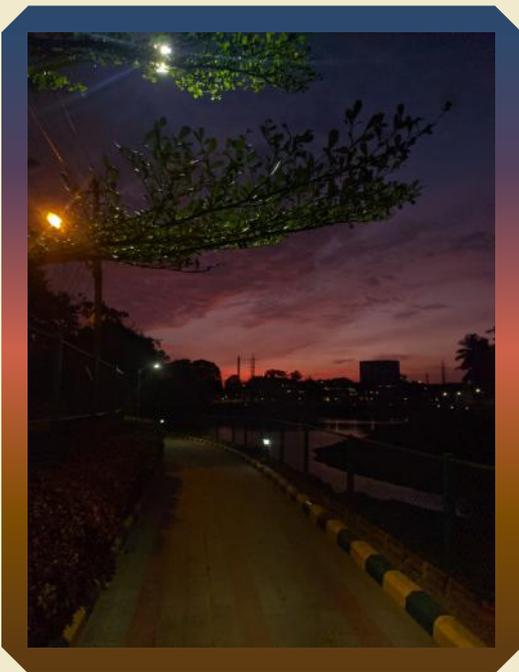
# ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY



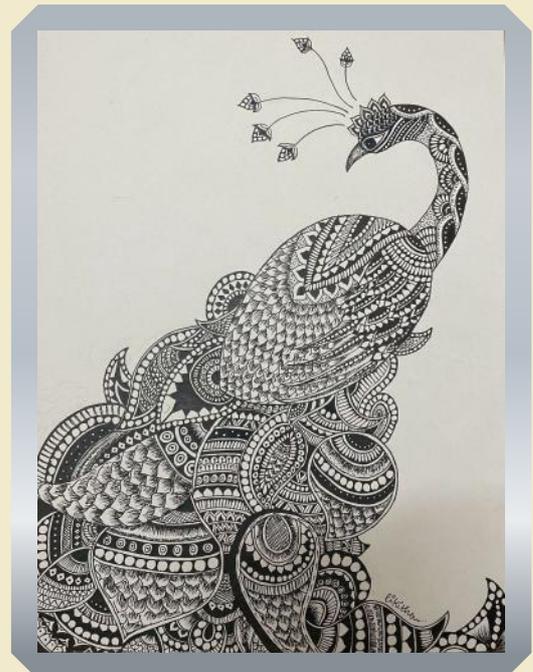
**LIKITHA**



**PARTHIV**



**KARNADEVSINH ZALA**



**LIKITHA**

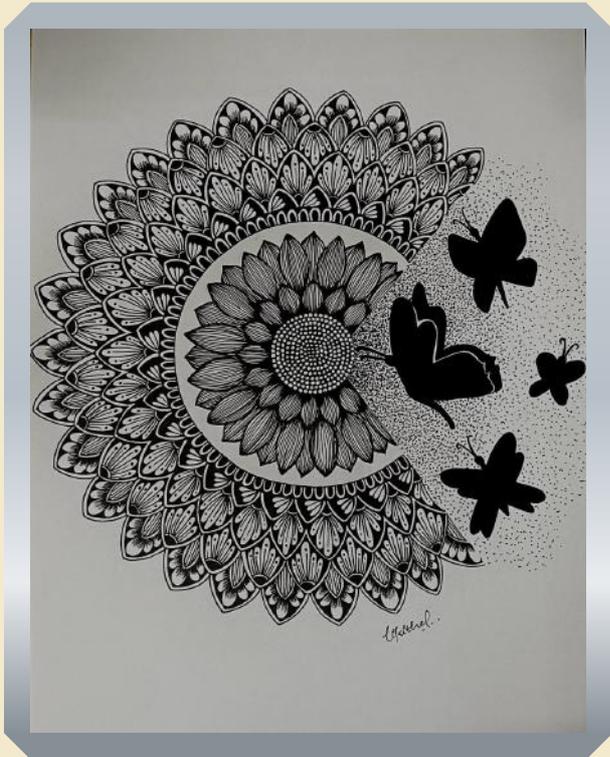
ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY



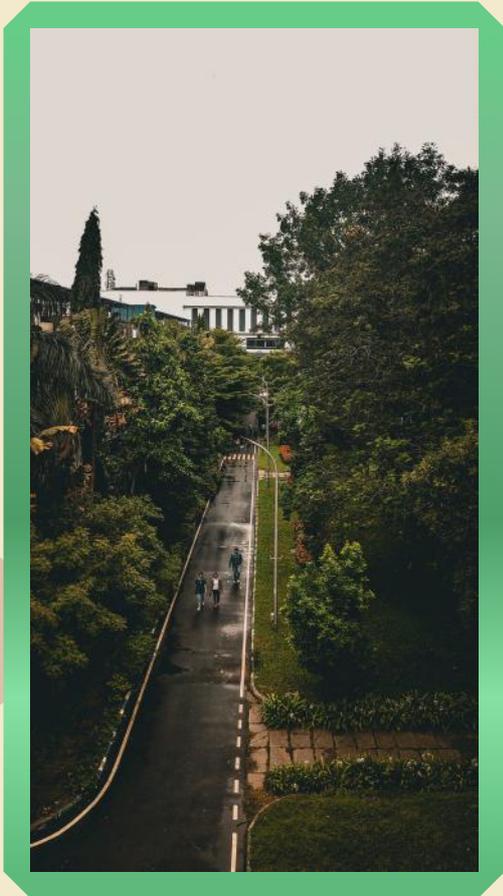
**SANIYA KONDKAR**



**SANIYA KONDKAR**



**LIKITHA**



**RAHUL KUMAR**

**ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY**



**SANIYA KONDKAR**



**SANIYA KONDKAR**



**LIKITHA**



**RAJDEEP**



**SANIYA KONDKAR**



**VARAD BHADHE**



**CHAKRADHAR V**

# 8BIT AWARDS

Looks like the last edition was a hit, so here we go again with round 2 of 8Bit Awards..



8BIT AWARDS



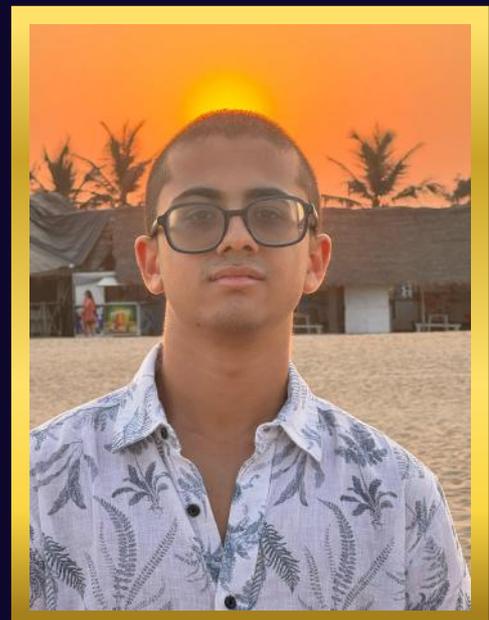
3rd "i" which separates us from IIT- Medal of Honor

To the heroic 'I' which makes us stand apart from IITs (and is often omitted by our relatives, uber, and onevisionmedia.in)



## Akshat Betala- Best Birthday Celebration award

In IIITB, we celebrate birthdays a little differently. For making the barber poor, we give this award to Akshat Betala. The only one who can rock that haircut.





## Most unique Spandan - Maverick Award

Breaking the shackles of tradition, this year Spandan didn't bring rain with it. Whether it was a good thing or bad, you decide.



## 8Bit Corner- PDA Haven Award

Driven by focus, commitment, and sheer freaking will in their public displays of affection, the couples have chosen. Action speaks louder than words, and these lovebirds have definitely raised eyebrows, sparked rumors, and even caught the dean's attention.



## Fake bridge- le plus inutile award

Hey bridge, we feel you! Connecting Ramanujan and Aryabhata sounds exhausting. Eat 5 star, do nothing.



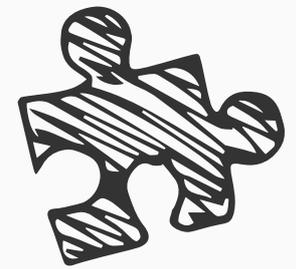
## Home Style Aloo Sabzi- Unity award

On Nov 13th, the entire campus rallied on WhatsApp On-Campus group to laud the home-style aloo sabzi. Reflecting back, we've learned not to normalize the extraordinary.





# IIITB Crossword



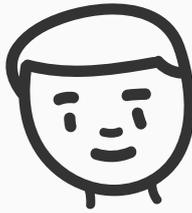
## Across

3: Ramanujan Avenue

5: Catastrophe that struck Visveswarya Mens Hostel

7: When there is Umang, there is...

8: The best club in the college



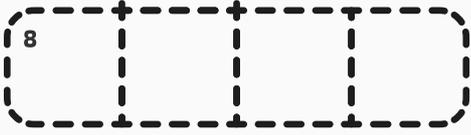
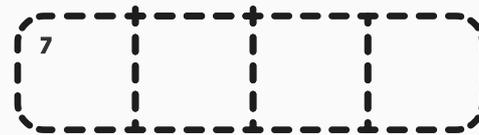
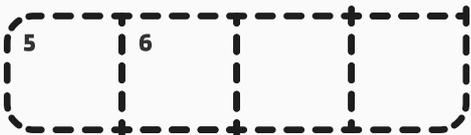
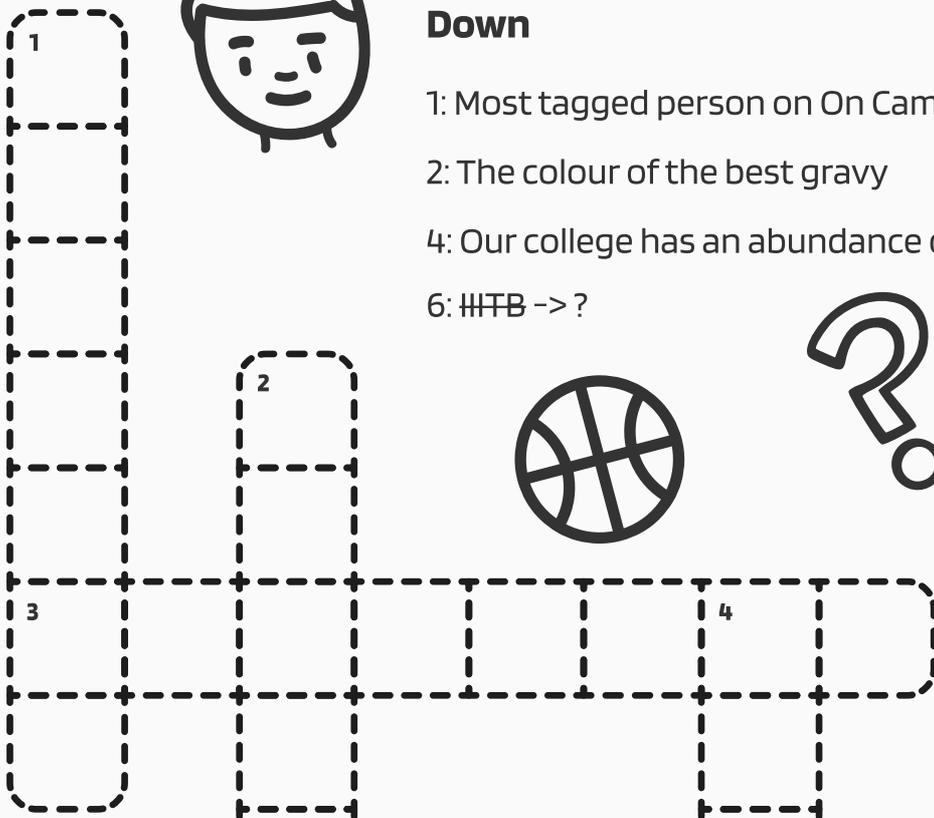
## Down

1: Most tagged person on On Campus WhatsApp group

2: The colour of the best gravy

4: Our college has an abundance of (not) ...

6: HITB -> ?



Crossword Solution



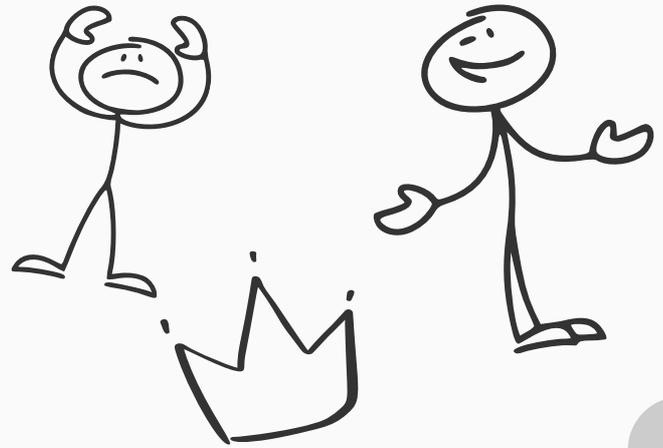
IIITB CROSSWORD



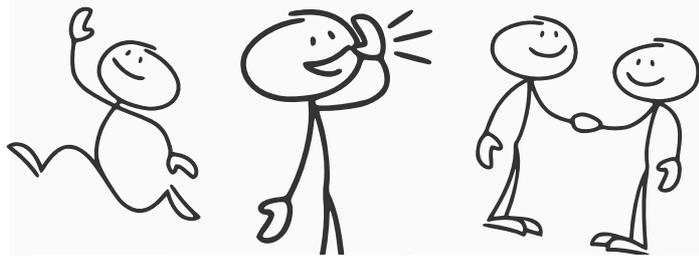
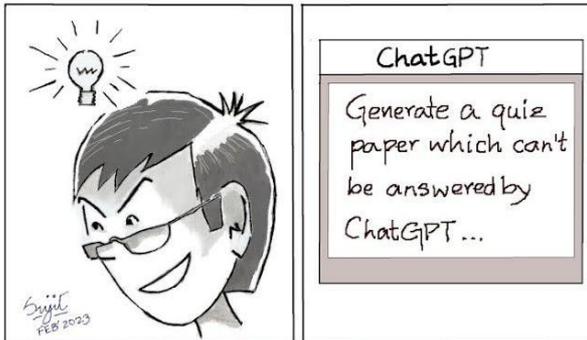
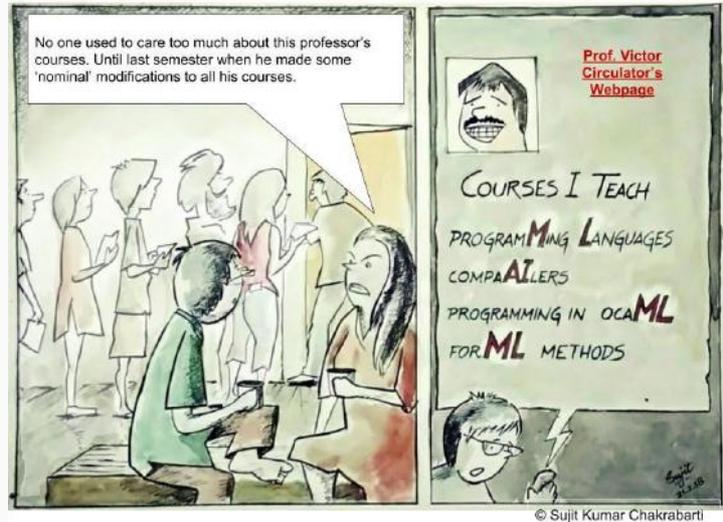
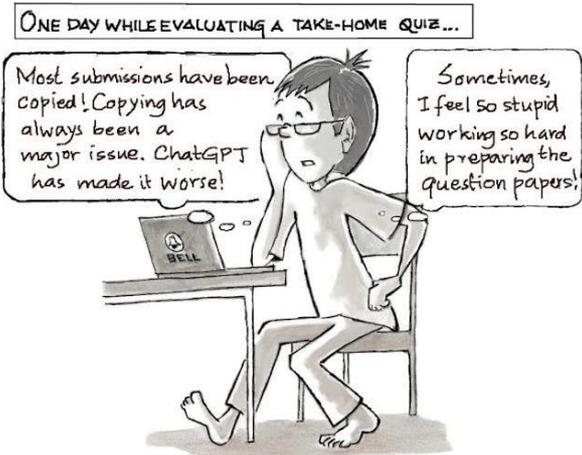
# Comic Corner

by Prof. Sujit Kumar Chakrabarti

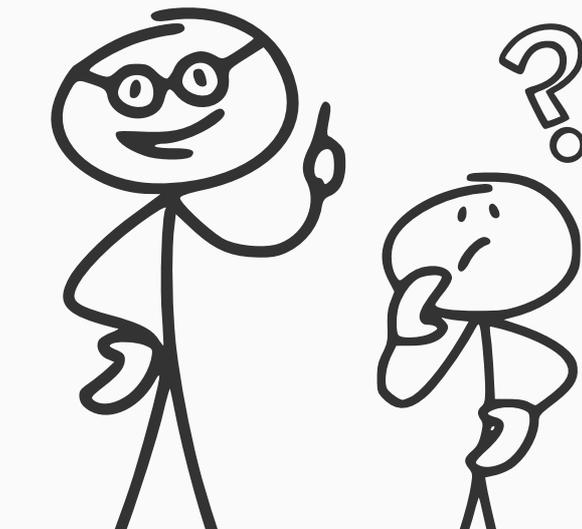
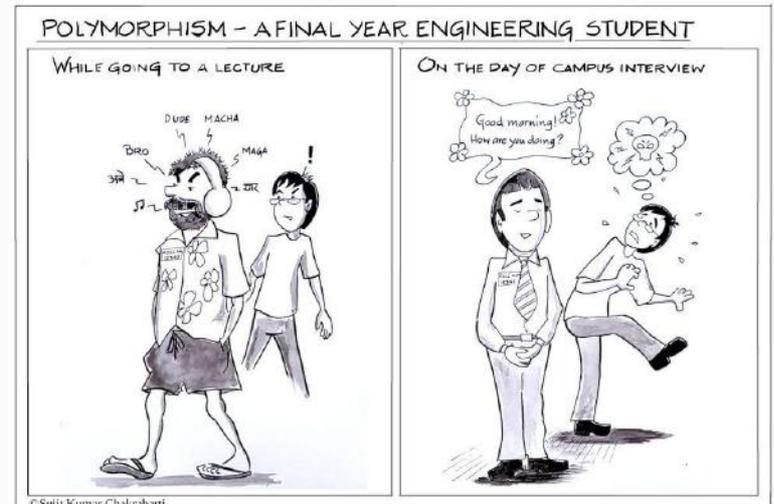
## One Among Us One Day in the Mess



## One Among Us



©Sujit Kumar Chakrabarti (drawn by a human)



COMIC CORNER

# What da Club doin'?

## Google Developer Student Club IITB

In October 2023, the Google Developer Student Club (GDSC) IITB orchestrated a transformative event, the Google Cloud Study Jams program, in collaboration with Google India. With 150 eager participants, the initiative delved into two broad courses - Google Cloud Computing Fundamentals and Introduction to Generative AI. The students were expected to complete both the courses in the span of a month.



Remarkably, more than 80 dedicated students completed both courses within the set timeframe, propelling the college to Tier 1 status—a monumental achievement! The concerted efforts of the students and the GDSC-IITB team didn't go unnoticed, as Google India recognized their hard work with a trove of goodies. This milestone not only underscores the commitment to learning but also showcases the collaborative spirit within our academic community, and serves as a testament to the potential of passionate learners in shaping the future of technology.

## Zense

Zense, the software development and open-source club of IITB is the oldest running club of the campus. They recently conducted HackNite in April, a fresher's only hackathon focussed on introducing teamwork, projects, and hackathons to 1st year students. They had 99 students from IMT2023 participating in a 48-hour hackathon. Besides this, They conducted various sessions, talks, and competitions throughout the year on topics like Game Development, Cybersecurity and CTFs, Git and GitHub, UI/UX, fun events like tech-trivia, and many more.



## Lean In

Lean In and QuizSoc teamed up for a Women's Day quiz with a 5k prize pool, open to all. They also held sessions for first-year students on coursework essentials and introduced exclusive scholarships like the WE by Google and the Reliance Foundation Scholarship. Second and third-year students attended sessions led by Yukta, Asmita, and Divyanshi, covering scholarships like the Generation Google Scholarship, essay question tips, and research opportunities in CSE and ECE. They also discussed resume building for tech fields.



## Symphony

Symphony provides a platform for students with a passion for music to come together to express, explore, and enhance their musical talents. They kicked off with a workshop aimed at welcoming new students and have kept the musical life alive on campus by hosting many open mic sessions throughout the year. Embracing the new Value-Added Learning Programs, Symphony seized the initiative to launch the first VALP by a club, offering courses in Guitar and Hindustani Vocals. They have also participated in events at BITS-Goa, Manipal, SIBM, IIM-B, IISc and PES, bringing home many prizes.



They also organized events such as Audio Sensation, Battle of the Bands, and Sargam. With the objective of bringing out the talents in the audiophiles of IIITB, Audio Sensation was nothing short of a success! Battle of the Bands and Sargam, organised during Infin8, served as the testing grounds for our bands and talents to go head-to-head against individuals from other colleges.

With soothing performances during Sangam, Karnataka Rajyotsava, Republic Day, and more, it's safe to say that they had a blast performing for all of you this year!

## Impulse

Impulse, the Dance Club of IIITB conducts several events, such as on Foundation Day, Infin8, conferences, and our curated events! Infinitude, the first iteration of the group dance competition resulted in a grand success with more than 8 teams participating (including a newly formed team from our college)! Electrifying performances left the audiences enthralled and craving more!



Along with it, Rhythm Rumble, the college's newest group dance competition, was organized to welcome students from all experience levels. With enthusiastic participation and exciting auctions to select team members, it's set to become an annual highlight fostering inclusivity and dance excellence!



Nritta was a fierce solo and duet competition in Infin8. It brought together students from different colleges in Bangalore to amuse the audience with their movements. Members and students who shared a love for Garba songs taught common Garba steps so that everyone could partake in the Navratri festivities together and feel a little less homesick.

## Parvaaz

The theatre club has organized workshops for the new batches to stage plays, namely “Passo ka Maharati - Parvatiya”, exploring the life and motivations of the infamous Shankuni for Foundation Day, and “Chandini”, about the societal pressures faced by artists, for Infin8 and Sangam. They also conducted nukkad natak on Independence Day, World Food Awareness Day, and Traffic Awareness Day along with a skit for IEEE. They have taken out talents outside to PES, BITS Goa, SIBM, and IIM-B and have silverware too to brag about.



Film Division has hosted short film competitions such as ‘Lens Flare’ in Synergy and ‘Cut To The Chase’ in Infin8 along with monthly skill-building sessions and weekly educational screenings.

Over 40 short films have been produced in the college. Student-run production houses such as Lonely Egg Films, Badmosi Production, and 131 Production have repeatedly won awards. Additionally, they've collaborated to produce festival edits and after-movies. Below are some notable movies produced/submitted to our competitions.

The Mirror's Image, A Distant Memory, Paradise Society, Sinister Tick, The Thread of Life , Wickspers, Peeroblem, Kanal by Kinetoscope, 365, etc.



## Turiya

The Spiritual Club offers a vibrant space for students to explore their inner selves and connect with a sense of purpose. Here's a glimpse into some of the enriching activities the club facilitates:

- Yoga
- Bhagavad Gita Sessions
- Guidance
- Spiritual Trips to Vibrant Places
- Sattvik Diet

They provide a holistic approach to spiritual growth that nourishes the mind, body, and soul. They welcome students from all background to join its vibrant community.



## E-Cell

**Pitching Pixels:** Conducted in Synergy wherein the participants unique startup ideas and presented it in front of potential investors in the final round.  
**Case-in-Point:** A brand challenge comp. wherein the participants solved the given case study of a fallen company. **RISE 2024 Conclave:** An entrepreneurial and research event packed with panel discussions and fire-side chats with prominent industry leaders from Bosch, Siemens, Texas Instruments, etc. **Team AKReddy** secured 3rd place at "investors Vista" held during Esummit'24 at IITR.



## Deb Soc

The Debate Society has wrapped up an eventful year. They organized the flagship event of Synergy '23, SYN MUN - A unique MUN themed around tech, with people representing tech companies, countries and activists in the same committee! They held Just A Minute Tournament, with a participant calling it "Low-key the best event" of Infin8 '24. They've conducted intra-college debate competitions for National Youth Day, Constitution Day and an iteration of the Yuvamanthan Model United Nations. They've also sent members out to participate in RAHAT, an online debate competition for charity, and SIBM Bangalore's annual MUN.



## Astronomy Club

The club has ACTIVE members and attendees from all batches - IMT., MT., MS., MSc.DT, PHd. The Astronomy Club has held several stargazing sessions this year, where participants learned how to use a telescope, identify certain constellations, stars, etc. In one of these sessions, they observed 10-15 shooting stars during Geminids meteor shower. They held a seminar by one of our very own iMTEch student on "Settlements in Space", kicking off a new era for the club, with many more plans for the near future.

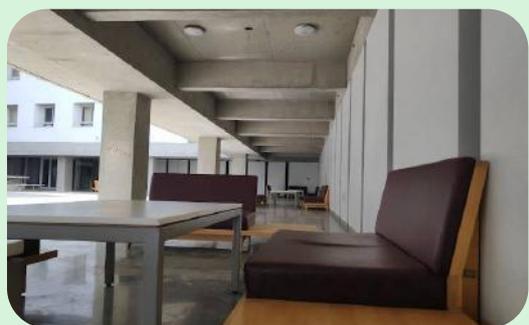


## 8Bit

8Bit has kept the campus buzzing with our signature events and ~~monthly~~ recaps. The Megabyte Show threw everything at the wall: pop trivia, a price-is-right, and a college feud showdown bringing down the house! For the brave and the bold, we organized the "Sands of Time" treasure hunt during synergy, challenging participants to decipher clues and unearth hidden secrets. Pop culture enthusiasts had their day at "League of Fanatics" in Infin8, a trivia game testing their knowledge of all things pop. We're from IIITB and of course, we made a viral reel. Rounding out the excitement, we also made this very magazine.



# Building Bhaskara



## Special addition: Hanumanth Farewell

A solemn goodbye message to the backbone of our hostel life. We wished you had many more years to spend with us. You were special to all of us, your quick responses, your incorrect grammar. Oh! how you transformed this lifeless hostel into a 5 star hotel with WhatsApp room service. Even our smallest grievances were noted and addressed. We will greatly miss you. Farewell Hanumanth Bsk.

Regards, 8Bit.

P.S. we still don't know if bsk is your name or if it stands for Bhaskara



8Bit went digging around and interviewed the authorities looking for clues about Bhaskara's construction mystery. Here's what we have constructed from there replies.

IITB's team evaluated architects with rigorous parameters before selection. Broad criteria used to choose the design were; self-sustainable buildings with ventilation, natural light, easy maintenance and safe to live. The lack of paint in Bhaskara isn't from a lack of completeness but rather an artistic choice for easy maintenance. The colour white was deliberately chosen because it reflects heat which along with the open double area and wide corridors keeps the building cool and well-ventilated.

The building is also equipped with multiple fire exits as per the safety codes. The plain design and architecture of the building resembles "brutalism" a style that emphasises practicality over looks.

This style is commonly found on other college campuses like IIM Ahmedabad, UC Berkeley and Yale.



# PhotoDump



PHOTODUMP

SYNERGY





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## Special thanks to-

- The explorers who shared their travel stories
- The talents who submitted their works of art and articles
- Prof. Sujit Kumar Chakrabarti for his priceless comics
- The 52.8% of IMT2023 batch who filled the Freshers' Poll
- The clubs who submitted entries
- Everyone else who contributed to the magazine
- And finally to the ones who bothered to read it all.



# 8Bit

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