

June 2021

EQUILIBRIA

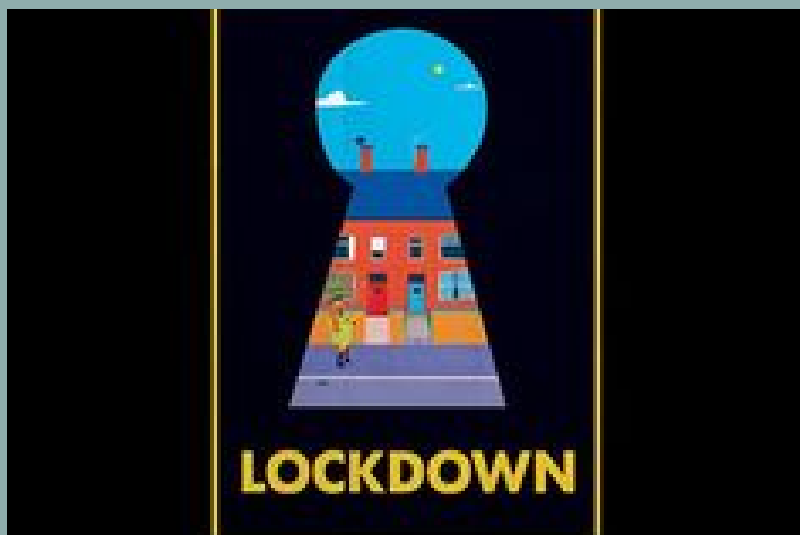
GOKHALE INSTITUTE OF POLITICS AND ECONOMICS, PUNE



CONTENTS

IN-HOUSE ARTICLES

- 02 **THIS MONTH IN SPORTS**
SHUBHAM BHARUKA
- 04 **AN UNFAMILIAR VISITOR; OR A CASE OF CABIN FEVER**
AKSHAT SEN
- 07 **AMAZON, ART SUPPLIES AND LOCKDOWNS!**
MADHURA JOSHI
- 09 **ANGOOR MOVIE REVIEW**
DURVA SHETYE
- 11 **STATIONARY IN SPACE**
AKSHAT SEN
- 12 **THE UNCONQUERED DAME**
MADHURA JOSHI
- 13 **GREY AND AZURE**
ISHITA SAXENA



14 CROSSWORD OF THE MONTH

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE IN THIS MONTH'S ENGAGING CROSSWORD

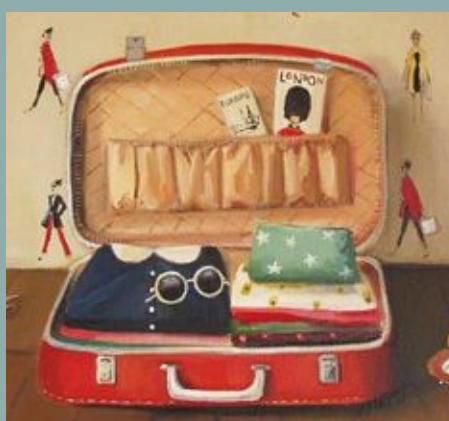
FEATURED ARTICLES AND OP-EDS

- 16 **BOOK REVIEW SUBLIMINAL: THE UNCONSCIOUS**
ADITYA ANAND JAWALKAR
- 19 **OIL PRICE MOVEMENTS**
PRASOON SHARMA
- 22 **BURYING THE COFFIN**
ANSHI PANDEY
- 24 **FRONTLINE WORKERS**
DIKSHA CHAUHAN
- 25 **TRIPS WAIVER FOR COVID-19 VACCINE**
DEEPANSHU GUPTA & LAKSHAAY SINGHAL
- 29 **PARDE MEIN REHNDE DO, PARDA NA UTHAO**
ANONYMOUS
- 31 **ORGANIC SPACESHIP**
SWETASHREE SAMAL



33 AFFIRMATIONS

HEAL YOURSELF BY HEALING HER
DIKSHA CHAUHAN



36 FAREWELL NOTES



This Month in Sports

By Shubham Bharuka (MSc Agribusiness Economics)

Tuchel coming through!

Chelsea capped a rollercoaster season with the best feather there could be on their hats, The UEFA Champions League Winners '21, their second such glory. The fluid tactician that Thomas Tuchel is, ensured his side choke the City midfield and with their swift, nimble counter attacks, secure a one goal difference that was enough to win the game. This victory also ensures the German an unbeaten record against managers like: Pep Guardiola (3: Yes this is true), Klopp (1), Mourinho (1), Ancelotti (1), Zidane (2! Yes this also is true!) and Simone (2) in his 4 months in charge of the blues. Quite the start for Tuchel in the blues, in a bonus for Chelsea fans, Tuchel has been given an extension to lead until 2024!

Osaka stands up for athletes' mental health

Naomi Osaka has shown us to be so much more than the highest paid female athlete of last year, she has beaten titans at their prime, won it all and was undisputed star in the ongoing Roland Garros tournament, but she made a stand to not go through the penance of media onslaught of heated questions, citing a mental health necessity; Understandable!

But not so much for the organizers, who threatened her with possible penalty and inquiry.

What did she do? She left the tournament!

A shining example that will serve as an ode to the lords of sports that athletes have reached a boiling point with media incursions into their headspace and the hiatus of PR exercises.

Olympic trouble

The 2020 summer Olympics tournament is steadily sailing into choppy waters with the passage of time, amid mixed calls of cancellation and warnings by health experts against organizing such a mammoth endeavor, the Japanese government faces a decision of stalling/cancelling a \$12Billion event or put in place an event that has very high chances of causing Covid spread. Time will tell what the future of the event is.

WTC final: India's title charge

2 years, 11 wins, 1 draw and 4 losses later, India entered the ring as the top of the table favorites, with the grassy pitch as their nemesis, but as was it ominously shaping out to be, for New Zealand, with a series' worth of game time under their belts in England, the host arena for the final, they were the more composed and well managed side for the entirety of the play. Thus the win was theirs and so is the mace, although it could have been an even better spectacle had rain not factored in, but that's the beauty of sports; anything can happen. Kudos to the Kiwis!

Mercedes face a competition; finally

Mercedes might have made a marginally better start to this season, but it is a fact known to all that, RedBull is the fastest car on the grid at the moment, the street circuits of Monaco and Baku, expounded this pace as RedBull took the Ws here, with decisive time difference. This is 2017 all over again when Ferraris led for the first half of the season, There are no street circuits left and Mercedes had stated it before that their car is more suited for open tracks and will face a deficit in city tracks. How the season shapes would be a delight for fans.

AN UNFAMILIAR VISITOR; OR A CASE OF CABIN FEVER

By Akshat Sen (MSc Economics)

Around noon on a bright summer's day
As Mum serves me a plump apple cut
into seven pieces, the doorbell calls to
her, and she leaves me with one of the
pieces—this one slightly bigger than the
rest—she had eyes on. I am happy and I
am drooling; I look at them and I am
sure of how they taste. I start with the
pieces in pairs, while she answers the
door.

I remove my reading glasses, and out of
a sense of the dramatic, close my eyes
to savour the two saccharine pieces
performing the rumba in my mouth. With
my few unoccupied senses, I listen to
Mum conduct the usual procedure at
the door: she unlocks the outside door
that enters into a veranda, lets the
visitor in—usually someone delivering the
ration or the groceries—to the veranda,
and goes back inside another door that
provides entry into the house. The rumba
in my mouth continues till there are no
more pairs left. I think to myself—she is
an entirely selfless mother, but the size
of that remaining piece cannot veil her
deceitful act. Suddenly, avarice seems
justifiable.

She will have to accept the outcome
mapped in my head—clear and searing
as the day today. I am aware how mad
my mother gets when I act like a
depraved goblin. Young people usually
fail at curbing their desires. I am young
and blooming, but I am also restricted
and I waste away each day. But
maturity is expected of me and since
this is the last apple of yesterday's
stock, I push against my chair with
considerable effort to get up and check
whether my mum would be able to
make it back in time to claim what is
rightfully hers. I first peep outside my
room to the right, where the door is, but
a glance doesn't satisfy what my
bewildered mind urges me to rewatch
and confirm. I walk out of my room, my
gaze fixed at the entrance, and my
mind deaf to the last piece of apple
screaming at me to devour it.

I have a condition: I have to readjust the
angle of my head to make out
something at a distance of a few
metres. I don't know why it is so, but it is
what it is. I squint my eyes to focus my
gaze on the person—I wouldn't call it a
person—standing on the other side of
the mesh-screen of the door.

At first, I question my sanity, I ask myself if I'd had enough water today. My throat does feel parched, but I think it's because of the shock. I am sure that since I slept only for five and a half hours last night, my brain must be deficient in oxygen. My mind is petrified by this new reality. I must have fainted after that strenuous act of standing; this has to be a fever dream.

No, it cannot be!

I bat my eyes vigorously just to be sure; I tilt my head in all angles but the vision is apparent and unaltering.

I better start believing in God.

The pandemic pressure has gotten to me. This is cabin fever—there is a Rottweiler, standing upright, talking to my mother in a language dogs usually do not speak, wearing the uniform of a delivery agent.

I pace towards Mum with caution. I do not want to look out of the ordinary in this reality that my mother seems to have accepted without hesitation. I stand behind her, and with a wide stare—only interrupted by deliberate and quick bouts of blinking—watch the Rottweiler take out groceries from the bag hung at the joint where its wrist meets its paw. It nods at me, but I cannot think of a reply. I give it a feeble nod, reserved for awkward encounters, but the mutt is determined to empty the bag of groceries first. 'We did have the cream biscuits you ordered, madam. But the corn-flakes are out of stock.'

The way he said 'stock' almost sounded like a bark. Also, this Rottweiler was orderly and not the least bit temperamental as their reputation suggests.

'That is fine, mister. Just keep all the stuff on that chair in the sunlight,' Mum replies. 'You can't be too sure these days with the rising cases.' She is alluding to the usual procedure that all groceries have to go through to enter our house. The Rottweiler complies.

I gaped at *him* in disregard of the unwritten social norms prescribed for staring. He is taller than my mother, but doesn't come close to matching my height, which is two inches short of six feet. He has small, brown eyes and a short, wet snout. His fur coat is glossy black; the two eyebrow-like patches above his eyes are brown with yellowish undertones. He is wearing a blue delivery uniform—I don't want to sound frivolous during this incredible moment, but the colour of his uniform is an insult to his glossy fur. He has his tongue out and is clumsy at arranging the stuff. Perhaps, a pair of hands would be of much help. The way he stands on his hind-legs is not effortless in the least, especially with such tight pants. After two slow and pitiful minutes of effort, he turns towards us and signals my mother for a glass of water.



Illustrated by Mahi Rajawat

Mum turns her back to him and nudges me to bring a glass from the kitchen while she makes her way to fetch the bottle of cold water from the refrigerator. Before my befuddled body carries me to the kitchen, my mum whispers to me—

‘Get those “other glasses.”’

‘You mean the little steel ones?’ I enquire, with a whisper fainter than hers.

‘Yes. Now hurry, it’s too hot outside.’

I bring the glass, and my mother waits for me at the door with the uncapped bottle. I glance at the Rottweiler; he is drooling over the cold water being poured into the glass. Now his face shows the fatigue of a sweltering early afternoon sun, complemented with a lenient panting. As soon as the glass is full, the Rottweiler takes a few steps back, while my mom opens the door and places the glass on the ground. Mum gets back inside and at that moment, the Rottweiler reconciles with nature: he gets down on all fours and approaches the glass with patience; lowers his head and starts lapping the water with his tongue. You know, like dogs do. There are limitations to an anthropomorphic dog, I guess.

After he is done, he assumes the same posture as us and wipes his wet snout and whiskers with his sleeve. He then greets Mum before taking our leave, and ignores my incessant stare—I cannot help it.

He turns around carefully and walks on his hind legs like a baby who figured out the art of walking merely a few hours ago. As soon as he is out the door, I turn towards Mum who seems indifferent to the whole incident, unlike me. I start speaking in a voice sans calm.

‘Don’t you think it was strange what we saw, mum?’

‘What?’

‘What do you mean “what”? That dog was walking and speaking like a human. How can this not be shocking to you!’

‘What are you mumbling?’ My mum walked past me and continued, ‘I hope you left a couple of pieces for me.’

Mum’s attitude towards this fantastic occurrence bothers me. What I just saw has altered my life forever. I cannot undo even a second of this experience. As my existential thoughts gain intensity, I drag my feet and follow Mum back to my room. I see her pick up the last piece, but that is of no concern to me now.

Anthropomorphic dogs exist!

This can either be an alternate reality or just the usual wacky dream. I snap back to “reality” before my thoughts gain any more momentum. Just to seek answers, I question Mum on something I had forgotten to point out to her earlier.

‘Mum, I noticed you weren’t wearing a mask. Since when have you been so careless? Especially with all the overkill precautions take’

She frowns at my accusation. It’s the you-don’t-know-any-better-because-you’re-a-kid expression. It’s her favourite. She half-turns to leave and utters—

‘Dogs can neither catch the virus nor transmit it, silly.’

Amazon, art supplies and lockdowns

By Madhura Joshi (BSc. Economics)

Yes, both the lockdowns were crazy!

The first wave was filled with the uncertainty of my board exams and college entrances. While that was taken care of by the second half of the fateful year, overall, the first wave was very frustrating. After trying to spend some time on the “virtual hangout sessions” and several failed attempts to stock (read: hoard) my essentials, I was so damn fed up!

But during the recent second wave, stormy clouds filled with sadness, fear and despair loomed over my world for a long time. I started freaking out whenever someone called up because most of the calls were about someone passing away, testing positive, urgently looking for Remdesivir/ Oxygen beds/ ICU beds and so on. My grandparents contracted this fateful virus and both had a near escape. That was perhaps the scariest month of my life.

The uncertainties were taking a toll on me. I needed a break. Honestly speaking, I wanted to run away from everything, isolate myself in a secluded cove and just be there forever. Unfortunately, I never had this choice. After I finally got the first shot of the vaccine and dealt with its reactions for almost a week, I thought that I should take some time out to think about everything. I was wrong. I simply did not have enough peace of mind to think about what had just happened. I had no courage left to deal with things. In such cases, my go-to healing technique is to do something artistic. But, there was a problem here too. I ran out of the usual shades of colours which I use for my works. Shades like the Blues, Greens, Yellows, Reds and the Browns are some basic must-haves for most of the art works. Yet I was only left with the Neons and some lighter shades like Cyan. After seeing the “Only Delivering Essentials” message on Amazon and feeling helpless for many days, I decided to paint something using these vibrant shades.

Now, I’m gonna stop my rant right here and tell you something positive—painting with neons turned out to be way more healing and exciting than what I thought it would be!



Now, I think I'm romanticising- but there's something about those bright shades which captivate your mind and just keep it attuned so well that you tend to forget about all those horrible things happening around you! Those bright shades reminded me of all the bright days that I had experienced, all the wonderful people I had the privilege of meeting- while some were now safe in the heavenly arms, the others were still there, enriching this world with their being. I was reminded of all the places which mesmerized me. But most importantly, these colours gave me hope- something that I was on the verge of losing forever.

They blessed me with hope- Yes, things are bad at the moment but they will get better soon.

Cyan and the Neon Blue colours reminded me of the beautiful ocean and the clear summer skies.

Bright shades of the Neon Yellow colours reminded me of the sunny days on golden beaches.

Lush shades of the Neon Green colours reminded me of the ever-soothing gorgeous forests.

Energetic shades of the Neon Pink colours reminded me of the incredible creations of Mother Nature.

Shades like Lilac, Maroon and Mauve reminded me of the healing natural smells which I yearned for while sheltering in place.

These shades gave me the inspiration to start working and to try helping out those in need. They gave me the strength to get started again and motivated me to appreciate everything that I had. They encouraged me to start taking up interest in health economics to help people.

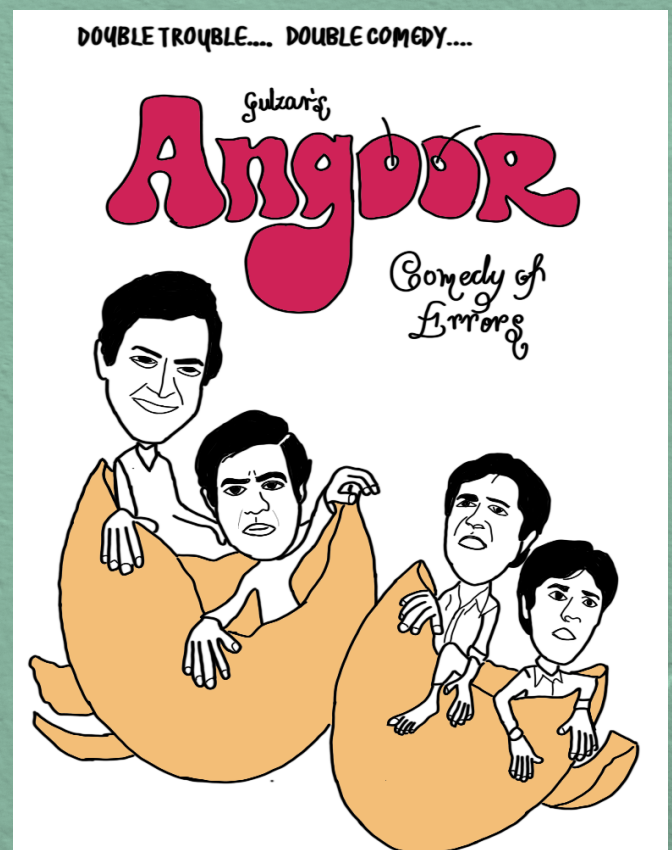
And by now, I'm pretty sure that while the world appears to be grey, you just need some flares of captivating colours in life- they give you the strength to wade through the muck and finally land in paradise!

ANGOOR

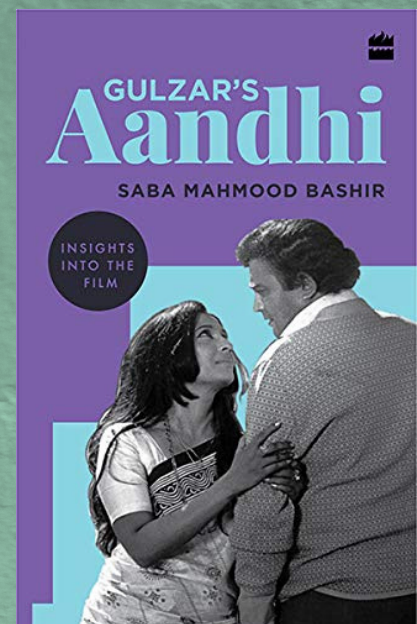
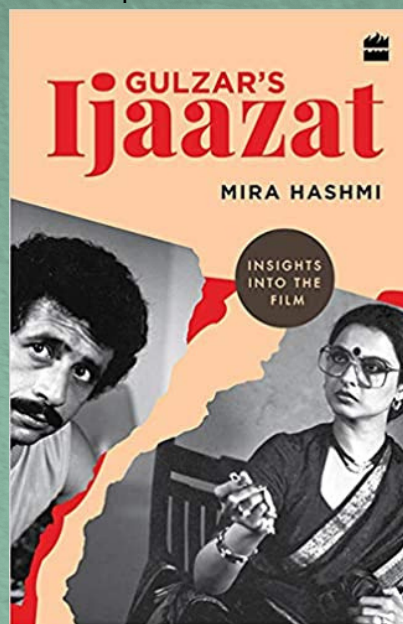
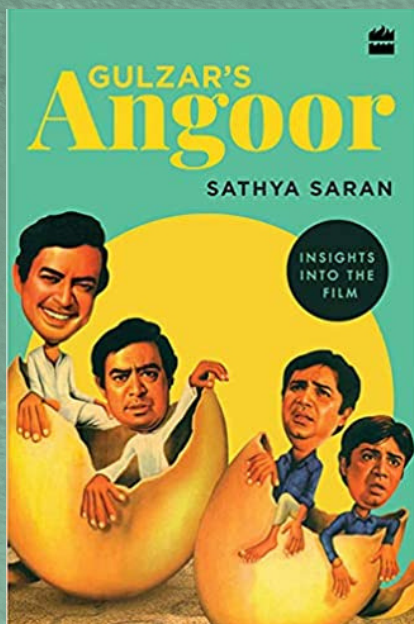
By Durva Shetye (MA Economics)

Some movies never get old and "Angoor" is just that for me. It was last year during the lockdown when I was recommended to watch the movie and I instantly fell in love with it. The movie stars Sanjeev Kumar, Deven Varma, Moushumi Chatterjee, Deepti Naval and Aruna Irani in the lead. At the time where comedy as a genre was still evolving and most of the movie just had a couple of comedy scenes this movie was incredible. An evergreen comedy by Gulzar which was an adaptation of a famous play "Comedy of Errors" by Shakespeare. Angoor is just another example of how adaptation is really executed. The movie deals with the idea of double roles and the double trouble associated with the same. Comic timing is one of the integral parts of any comedy art piece and this movie with simplistic plot, good timing and loads of humour marks its presence on our mind. Infact one of the literature scholars Chandra (2014) stated that the Indian audience started taking comedy as a genre seriously.

Adaptation and remake are something which has been frequently observed in the movie industry for the past many decades. Although Angoor is an adaptation it is largely Indianized and transcultural in nature. The director has not only added and omitted scenes but also the characters as per the twentieth century Indian context. Angoor explores the socio-cultural aspects in the movie. Gulzar astonishingly showcases the emergence of new India and how the country is multilingual in nature. The adaptation is not a static one rather investigates fluid ideologies. An audience well versed with the original text still finds the movie completely refreshing and young.



Illustrated by Durva Shetye



The current pandemic has been tough on all of us and Angoor is a light, entertaining and full of humour that has helped me to stay relaxed. A combination of continuous confusion and hysterical moments will just keep you laughing throughout the movie. There comes a point in the movie where you completely lose it and there are tears of sheer joy. Over the past couple of years, most of the comedy pieces are made with abusive content, slang and lack complete logic that cannot be watched. The reason why Angoor is so close and special to me is the ability of the characters to be insane and the execution of the artists with respect to art. The cast of the movie is a gem and a treat to watch on screen where Sanjeev Kumar and Deven Verma with their flawless expressions and reactions allow you to live the mad charade all together. My personal favourite dialogue from the movie is "Gaang Hai!" delivered by Sanjeev Kumar. The genuine and impeccable chemistry between both the Ashok and Bahadur is the essence and crux of the entire movie. Angoor has a collection of two beautiful songs namely "Roj Roj Daali" and "Waada Nibhaane ki Raat" composed by the iconic R.D Burman with an addition of an old song called "Pritam Aan Milo". It would definitely be appropriate to say that the movie is a wholesome family entertainer package. Angoor is a situational comedy movie which is multi-layer in nature that always offers a new perspective when rewatched. A fun fact about the movie would be that before Angoor, "Comedy of Errors" was adapted in Bengali, Italian, Korean and went on to be made in many other languages. Author Sathya Saran has also gone further and wrote a book on movie Angoor named "Gulzar's Angoor: Insights Into The Film". In one of the interviews, she has also shared her experience of writing and understanding the fundamentals of the character. The book is definitely a good and worth reading piece of literature. There is also a trilogy named "Gulzar's Ijaazat: Insights into the Film" by Mira Hashmi and "Gulzar's Aandhi: Insights into the Film" by Saba Mahmood Bashir along with Sathya Saran's one. Well, that's it from me, to know more you need to watch the movie. I hope you'll enjoy watching this movie just the way I did.

Stationary in Space

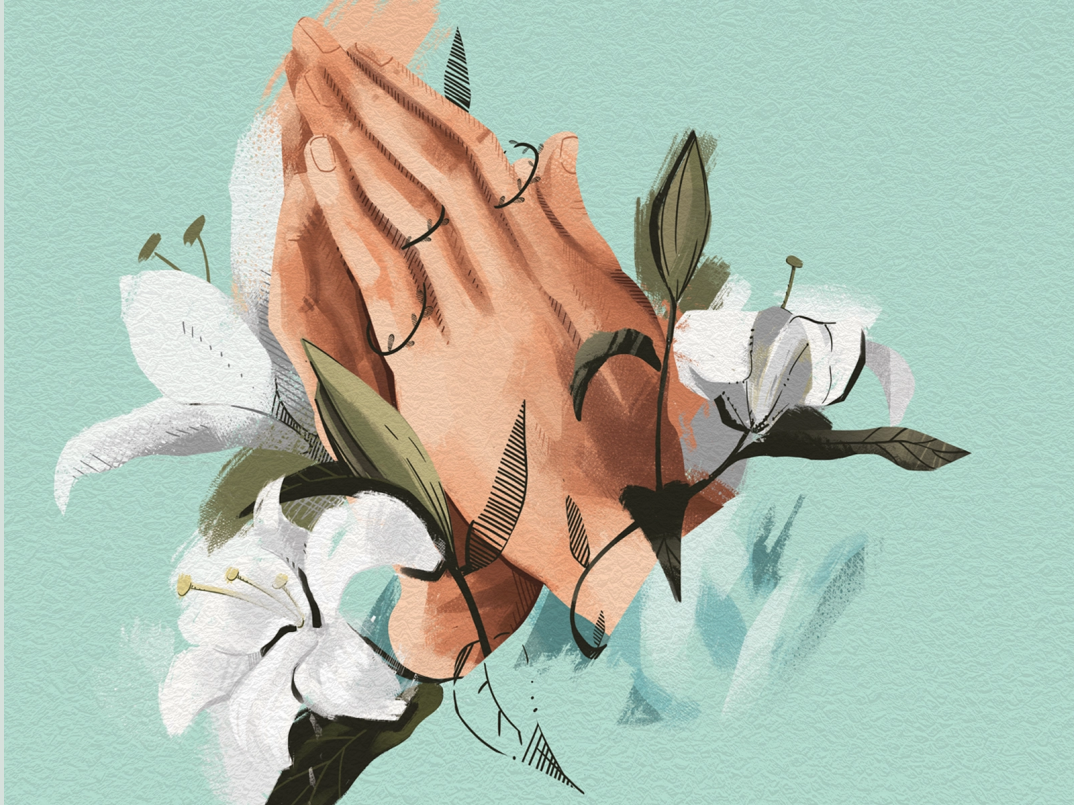
By Akshat Sen

A wee celestial sphere
 In its orbit ceases;
 Eternally on Universe's
 heels,
 Takes its first break since
 Epoch Zero.
 Tired of retracing its
 tormenting tracks
 Twice in what would be
 Its Cousin Earth's Century,
 This stationary body begins
 to relish--
 Only pausing, nothing to
 reflect --
 Wonders of the vacuum
 And fuller Outer Space



The Unconquered Dame

By Madhura Joshi (BSc. Economics)



The Unconquered Dame
A blend of Hestia and Artemis
Let the Doves fly in
Eos blesses

Grey and Azure

-Ishita Saxena (Msc.IBEF)

'Bound to be Free'. To everyone who has suffered in any way, this too shall pass.

Grey is the colour
Of the soul that's bound
That muse at a stutter
What the night might count

Singing through the hollowness
Of the street at Apocalypse
Stuck in a cage, restless
Is the moon's undesired eclipse

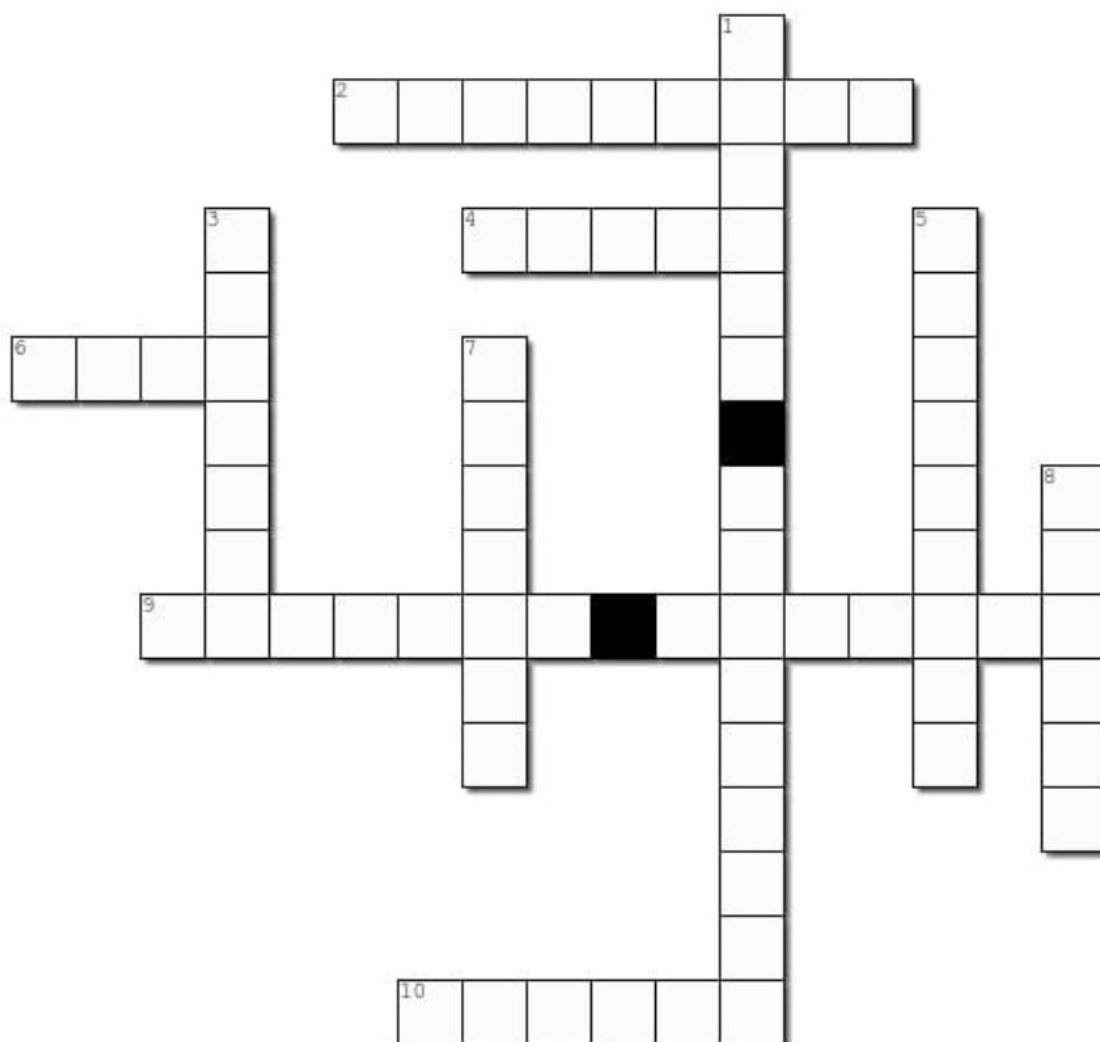
Staging the fear of the cease
The poetry of life breaks the gale
And draws its efforts
To give birth to a calming breeze

Moonlight then beams
From a window of opaque mist
The grey soul then gleams
With a tinge of azure that now exists

Crossword of the Month

Let's Solve This

This crossword is based on Marvel and DC.
We hope you enjoy solving it!



Across

- 2. what do you need to do in order to retrieve the soul stone
- 4. supervillain who was once the Iranian Ambassador to the UN
- 6. got stuck in the quantum realm while attempting to disarm a soviet missile
- 9. An avenger who has vibranium shield
- 10. super villain created by Tony Stark

Down

- 1. parallel dimension that allows user to practise their magical abilities and fight their enemies without public knowledge
- 3. original name of Wonder Woman
- 5. someone who wants gain power from Dark Dimension
- 7. In Detective Comics #267, a magical Kobold from another dimension decides to help Batman fight crime--what is his name
- 8. Alfred the butler's original family name

By Durva Shetye

FEATURED ARTICLES BY GUEST WRITERS



Book Review

Subliminal: The unconscious

By Aditya Anand Jawalkar

SYMBIOSIS SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

What if I claim that you absolutely can't reason why and how you make a certain decision in your day to day life? If I say that your decisions are being influenced by some unknown force in this world, would you mind that? The above two hypothesis are scientifically proven and statistically significant. It gives immense pleasure to introduce you with an elegant literary work "Subliminal: How Your Unconscious Mind Rules Your behaviour". (The book that helped me to divert my senses to a great extent during lockdown.) This book is written by Leonard Mlodinow. He is a Theoretical Physicist from California and is a author of a number of best seller books, "The Drunkards Walks", "Feynman's Rainbow: A search of beauty in Physics and life", "The Grand Design" to name a few.

Subliminal talks about the way our unconscious mind makes the decisions and we have no clue about it. The roots of our conscious thoughts come from the unconscious. The author has written about numerous incidences in our day to day life where we all face some common situation and we have to make a choice. Often we end up choosing certain thing or taking a decision without knowing the actual reason behind it. Seems complex? Let us look at an experiment to understand this. This interesting experiment was conducted in some big shopping mall (Supermarket) in England. Shopping mall is a place where there is continuous trail of deciding between which products to choose among the given varieties. An area was reserved for the sales of German and French wines. Simultaneously, French and German music was played in background on alternative days on a tape kept on the shelves. On the days when French music was played, the sales of French wines went upto 77% while on the days when German music was played,

sale for German wines surged upto 73%!! Yet interesting part is that, when the customers were asked whether your decision was influenced by the ongoing music only one shopper in seven nodded for 'yes'.

This is just a single experiment that I have mentioned from the book. In many such studies, people were strongly influenced by irrelevant factors- the one that speaks to the unconscious desires and motivations. Research suggests that when it comes to understanding our feelings we humans have an odd mix of low ability and high confidence. You might feel you took certain job because it was challenging, but perhaps, unconsciously you were really more interested in great prestige.

You might swear that you like a fellow for his thoughts but you like him/her really because their smile reminds you of your mother's. Let's go a step further, which one would you prefer from the following, "Apple Juice" or "Fresh Apple Juice". Studies shows that most of us will go with the second option. Although the products are one and the same, the second option looks more appealing. This is termed as 'fluency effect'. There's quote by G.K Chesterton, "There is way from eyes to heart that does not go through intellect!" Hence, the human instinct of judging a book by its cover is not completely wrong.

The book emphasize on the presence of unconscious mind and the way in which it 'makes' us to take decisions.

Let us consider some more interesting part. Researchers have found factors irrelevant to finance (but relevant to human psyche) that affect the stock performance. Psychologists have been claiming this long back that the human mood is positively associated with a pleasant sunshine. To check this, a finance professor from University of Massachusetts decided to look into the relationship between local New York city weather and the stock prices. Analyzing the data from 1927 and 1990 he found out that both very sunny and very cloudy weather had direct impact on stocks traded!! The results that are claimed here might be debatable, but the matter of the fact is they don't have to be accurate. The results must be above average and bingo! Continuing with simple language and mind blowing examples the reader just can't keep the book down. This book is divided into two parts. First part talks about human brain and the unconscious mind whereas the other explains our social behavior and the role of unconscious. It includes memory and the brain patterns about how we remember and forget things; it explains why humans need to be social.



Illustrated by Durva Shetye

With a comprehensive use of psychological concepts the author provides us with a different perception towards the world. Our understanding of the brain working patterns is still at primary level. How on earth does some neuronal connections manage to form an image of M.K.Gandhi or Anjolina Jolie, we are still investigating the patterns. From where do all these memories, dreams, desires, tendencies come from? We can feel them but can't explain them. This book just tries to peek into human brain and make us understand the simple working patterns of our brains. This book is for all those who are curious to know about human behaviour.

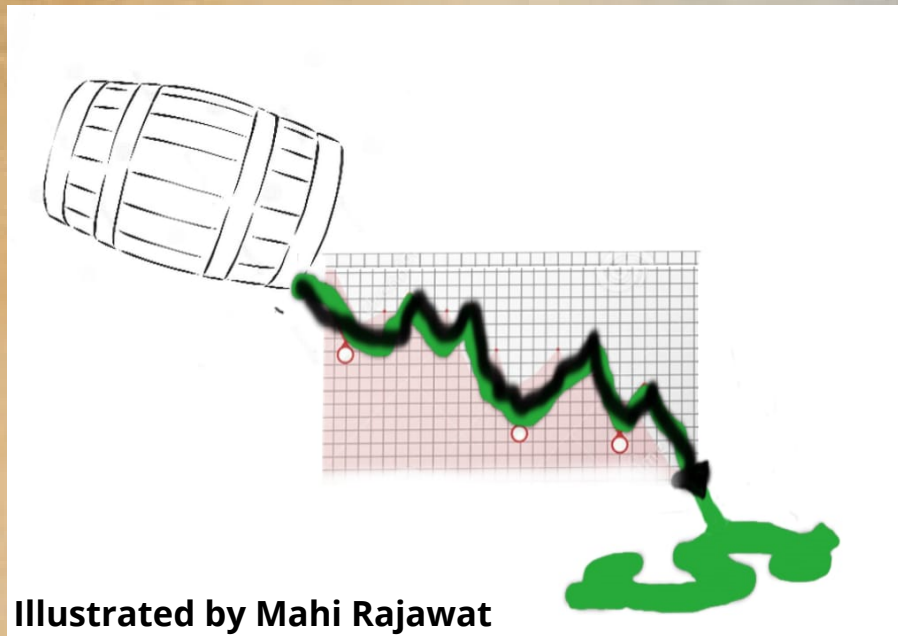
Traditional economics needs to consider the knowledge of human psyche in order to form appropriate policies. Economists make a smart assumption that people make their decisions by consciously weighing relevant factors, but if the unconscious mind has such a vital impact, then economists need to rethink this assumption. Understanding the brain pattern will play a significant role in future for the betterment of humankind.

The book ends on the note,

"We choose the facts that we want to believe!"

Oil Price Movements: Dying volatility and rising stability

By Praseon Sharma (MSc. Financial Economics)



Crude oil prices have been on a roller coaster ride since the start of FY 2020-21. Since an unprecedented fall in April turned the price negative in the derivatives market, oil prices have jumped back owing to demand recovery. In the first quarter of FY 2021-22, Brent crude prices (the benchmark for global oil prices) have been fairly stable, hovering between \$61 to \$69.

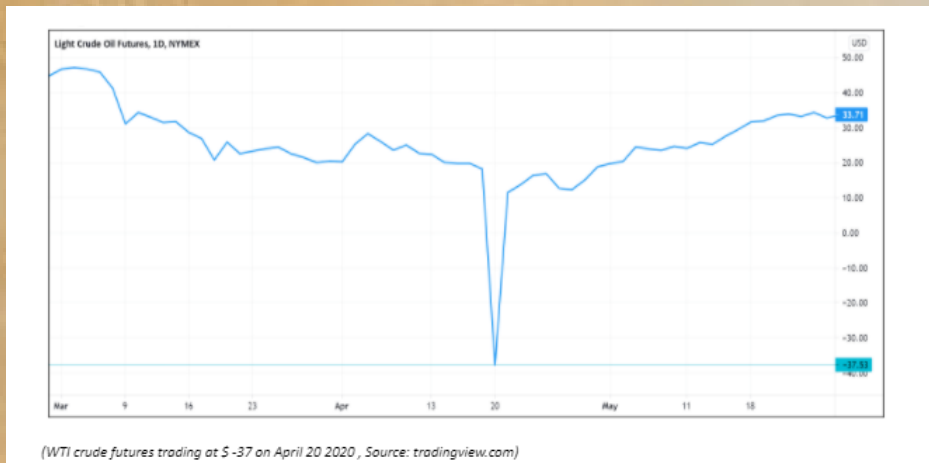
The Year 2020

In September 2016, Saudi Arabia and Russia had agreed to cooperate in managing the price of oil. They thus formed an informal alliance consisting of OPEC (Organisation of Petroleum Exporting Countries) and non-OPEC producers, which was dubbed "OPEC+".

In March 2020, this alliance differed on future oil production plans with OPEC, proposing production cuts due to a fall in demand because of lockdowns around the globe. Russia, on the other hand, never gave a nod to the plan. Thus as demand fell and supply rose, oil prices crashed, reaching a 17-year low on 18th March, when Brent was at \$24.72. On April 9th 2020, the two parties finally agreed to production cuts.

But it was too late to control the impending disaster. As demand fell, the oil storage capacity of Cushing, a city in the state of Oklahoma, became full, and soon there was no space left for storing any more barrels of oil. In the derivatives market, traders, who were bullish on oil, had purchased crude oil futures for delivery in May.

Since they are only interested in the profits from the price fluctuations and not in actually taking physical delivery of oil, they faced a terrible situation where there were no buyers with whom they could square off their position. They also couldn't take physical delivery of oil as there was no storage space left. On 20th April, the price of West Texas Intermediate oil (the benchmark for oil prices in the US) for May delivery (expiring on 21st April) fell into negative territory to -\$37 for the first time in history. Thus in this strange scenario, sellers were willing to pay buyers to purchase oil from them.



Since this event, oil prices have seen a gradual rise on the back of economic recovery around the world. By September, Brent crude had surged 70% to \$45 from its May level of \$26.

In September, the US Bureau of Labour Statistics released data on unemployment: much higher when compared to the pre covid levels. The dollar had also strengthened, and since crude oil is dollar-denominated, it implied a heavy import bill for oil-importing countries. An added concern was rising US crude oil supplies. All these factors sent oil prices crashing by 10% in September. News about Covid vaccines expected to increase in demand from China and a pandemic relief package from the US government kept oil prices on the upside for the rest of 2020. Brent ended the year at \$51.61, down 21% for the year but up 26.5% for the quarter.

The year 2021

The year started with positive sentiment around oil, with Brent closing above \$64 in mid-February due to Saudi Arabia cutting back on production and closing refineries, as well as production cuts resulting from Texas power crises. Texas had faced record-low temperatures in February, and the state's electric grid operator lost control of the power supply, leaving millions without access to electricity.

The third week of March ended with the largest loss for a week since October, with Covid-19 increases in Europe a big concern. WTI had fallen to \$58.94, and Brent finished the week at \$64.53, down 6.8% that week.

The graph below shows Brent oil's price movements in 2021.



Source: tradingview.com

Road Ahead

Brent crude oil prices averaged \$65 per barrel in April, unchanged from the average in March. Brent prices were steady in April as market participants considered diverging trends in global COVID-19 cases. In some regions, notably the United States, oil demand is increasing as both COVID-19 vaccination rates and economic activity rise .

The United Nations on 11th May responded to the rebounding Chinese and U.S. economies by revising its global economic forecast upward to 5.4% growth for 2021, but it also warned that surging COVID-19 cases and inadequate availability of vaccines in many countries threaten a broad-based recovery.

The future looks fairly stable with the U.S. Energy Information Administration (EIA) forecasting that Brent prices will average \$65 in the second quarter of 2021, \$61 during the second half of 2021, and \$61 in 2022.

BURYING THE COFFIN

.....

By Anshi Pandey
BSc. Economics

In February '21, we went out to celebrate my brother's birthday. The vaccine program was about to begin; we met up with all his friends--I dressed up to go to dinner with 10-year-olds. I was their chaperone. For that one night, I felt that I was glimpsing into adulthood. I am entering my last teenage year in June, after all. The months in between that February and today, makes me wish I could go back to my naive idea of what adulthood seemed to be.

Back home, in March, the covid cases started to increase exponentially. But I come from a place of privilege, so these deaths seemed a far off thing. My family was safe. My friends, who hail from similar backgrounds, were also out of harm's reach. I started going to a gym. My friends would regularly video call; we avoided meeting physically at all costs. Parallel to this, a few of my seniors who returned to town because of the lockdown started a resources group. I was unaware of it.

Up until April, I would do the bare minimum. Putting up resources and covid lead stories, donating money and so on. In mid-April, our luck ran out. Within a week half of my family tested Covid positive. At the same time, my friends started getting calls that bore condolences and regrets and sympathies. Some of them lost their parents, brothers, aunts and uncles. There were families in homes in my colony. Eventually, those homes turned into rentable houses, and the families reduced to one or two people, sometimes not even that. To be surrounded by death, to have loved ones dying in Delhi or Bangalore, not able to reach them, help them, was traumatizing. I cannot fathom what those people felt, those whom we couldn't help. Stuck in a new city, caring for the sick while they got worse each day.

April was a painful month. Pain felt out of empathy and sorrow shrouded me. Nights when I didn't sleep because any moment the "call" might come for my family. My grandparents, aunt, uncle and all my siblings were slowly dying. To say it out loud was probably one of the most horrifying moments of my life. I couldn't draw support from my friends. God knows they needed the strength themselves.

My parents found strength in their faith, my brother remained blissfully unaware and I am so grateful for that. I also found strength elsewhere. I became an active member of the Covid Resources Group. Now I could extend my aid to others. Calling leads, verifying them, arranging cylinders. Even if I wasn't an active participant all the time, this process, watching others do it, gave me hope. This feeling was blunted by numbness for so long that I latched on to it when I found it in this student initiative.

Right now, as I am writing what I felt in the last couple of months, I came to a stark realisation. I did not crave the hope that this initiative gave me. I craved the purpose and subsequent rage that it filled me with. We used to receive texts at 2 in the night about a death that happened while we searched for resources for another person. It filled me with so much rage that I could almost forget what was happening in my family. There is nothing as soul-crushing as getting a desperate call from someone between classes. Them, being desperate to find oxygen cylinders or ICU beds and you, knowing after the morning calls that it wouldn't be available.

It is despondent, and it fills you with a sense of helplessness. By the time May came around, things started to get better. GIPE started its Bachelor's exams. I lost a family member, and my friend lost his family. We both saw funerals on a Zoom Call. A few weeks before this loss, I was on a call with a senior. With all my pent up agitation, I said "Why aren't the adults doing this? Why are we children finding leads?" It was a time when this activity had started taking a toll on my mental health. He responded by saying, "We are the adults now. Imagine making our parents go through this".

So I stopped asking this question.

His death shook me to my core. For days I could not imagine how this grief would stop. Or whether it could stop. In this fear, anger, grief and pain, I grew up. I became an adult. I know for certain that none of us will exit this pandemic unscathed. Hence now is not the time to judge, compare or test. It is the time to be empathetic. I grew up because of the pandemic. And I wish for nothing more than a possibility that those who are younger than me grow despite the pandemic, not because of it.

FRONT-LINE WORKERS

By Diksha Chauhan

M.Sc (Financial Economics)

We all have been affected by the current COVID-19 pandemic. However, the impact of the pandemic and its consequences are felt differently as individuals and as members of society. While some try to adapt to working online, homeschooling their children and ordering food online, others have no choice but to be exposed to the virus while keeping society functioning. Those are our front-line workers who, despite such a challenging situation, are working for our betterment.

I also met one of them during the lockdown. He is a Doctor. I have seen the lives of our front-line workers very closely and the difficulties they face, especially in a pandemic like this. Nobody thinks that they also have their lives, their families and loved ones. But they sacrifice all of it for our safety and our well-being.

People like your vegetable vendors, ragpicker, essentials provider, household helpers and many more like them. For them, there is no choice but to work. They cannot have such privileges like us. This pandemic has taught us that nothing is permanent, and money cannot buy us everything.



Illustrated by Mahi Rajawat

Today, people with money are standing in queues for oxygen, medicines, beds in hospitals, etc. It made us realize that this society functions well when you treat everyone equally and respect everyone.

All are equally important and are playing their part.

Therefore, we must help and respect our front-line workers in whatever way we can. I request you all to be extra careful now regarding your hygiene, and I urge you all to wear masks in public places and sanitize so that the rise in cases doesn't burden our medical staff.

We are experiencing a declining trend in Covid-19 cases in India. However, we must continue wearing a mask and educate others to do the same. By taking this minimal step, we will be helping our health structure and other resources of our nation

TRIPS WAIVER FOR COVID-19 VACCINE

Deepanshu Gupta - MA Eco
Lakshay Singhal- MSc. IBEF

Universal vaccination is essential to stop the spread of the COVID-19 pandemic, acquire worldwide herd immunity, and prevent the emergence of new COVID-19 strains. Vaccinations must be mass-produced and inexpensive. However, due to a lack of technological know-how and present manufacturers' limited capability to scale up their manufacturing capabilities, there is a global vaccine deficit. The stringent IPR is a significant barrier to large-scale vaccine production. The term "intellectual property" refers to a human invention. IPRs are legal rights that protect inventions; they are time-limited rights, generally 20 years, which prevent others from using their property unless they meet specified conditions.

TRIPS is the acronym for Trade-Related Aspects of Intellectual Property Rights. The World Trade Organization's Accord on TRIPS is the most comprehensive international intellectual property agreement (IP). It is critical in promoting commerce in knowledge and innovation, resolving trade disputes over intellectual property, and ensuring WTO members have the freedom to pursue their domestic policy objectives. It frames the intellectual property system in terms of innovation, technological transfer, and public benefit. The Agreement is a legal acknowledgement of the importance of links between IP and trade, along with the need for a balanced IP system.

TRIPS waiver for vaccine

In October 2020, India and South Africa jointly proposed a waiver at the World Trade Organization's TRIPS Council to allow more nations access to medicines and vaccines for COVID-19. Countries and worldwide advocacy organisations have requested that the council waive the implementation, application, and enforcement of sections 1, 4, 5, and 7 of the second part of the Agreement. These sections concern the copyright and associated rights, industrial designs, patents and the protection of secret information. However, due to intense lobbying by billion-dollar pharmaceutical firms, the appeals have so far been unsuccessful. Pharmaceutical corporations in rich nations believe that low- and middle-income countries lack the necessary infrastructure to ensure vaccination quality.

Multinational pharmaceutical companies argue that a patent infringement will allow China to steal their innovations now and in the future. China readily provided the original genetic sequence, giving these companies a head start in creating vaccinations.

Pfizer and AstraZeneca, two pharmaceutical corporations, argue that a partial or complete waiver of TRIPS will disincentivize additional research. The requested waiver argues that abandoning IP rights will hamper the worldwide response to the epidemic, including ongoing attempts to combat new variations. It may demotivate research into the ever-evolving SARS-CoV-2. The removal of IP protection may not necessarily speed up vaccine manufacturing because most nations lack accessible production capacity. Western pharma corporations have argued that lifting patents would compromise safety and quality requirements for vaccine manufacture. The pharmaceutical industry says that the waiver might lead to uncertainty, undermining public trust in vaccination safety and creating a barrier to information exchange.

Significance of TRIPS Waiver

It is a march toward a global agreement, and the USA's nod for a temporary concession will go a long way toward achieving worldwide support for the proposed waiver. Eliminating IPR will allow vaccine manufacturing to scale up and open up new production avenues in Middle-Income nations. Presently, most production is in high-income countries, and licencing or knowledge transfer agreements will aid in solving vaccine shortages. According to an Oxfam International assessment, mutations might render existing COVID vaccinations useless in as little as a year. As a result, universal immunisation and open sharing of technology and intellectual property can help to boost global vaccine coverage.

However, TRIPS waivers are fraught with complications. To begin with, negotiations at the WTO take time due to the institution's consensus-based design and the intricacy of the topics involved. Furthermore, a simple waiver would not necessarily speed up vaccine manufacturing; ramping up manufacturing capacity will be time-consuming, with most analysts predicting a few months.

Beyond the waiver of IPR, there are several obstacles to scaling up vaccine manufacturing and ensuring their dissemination. These problems include trade obstacles, supply chain bottlenecks, a lack of raw materials in the supply chain, and affluent countries' refusal to share dosages with impoverished nations. Given that high-income nations have a proclivity of buying the majority of supply, it is apparent that global inequity exists, and this is the exact premise of the need for a temporary waiver of IPR.

According to reports, the United States has an excess of 80 million doses of different vaccinations, while lesser developed countries continue to confront vaccine shortages.

Recommendation

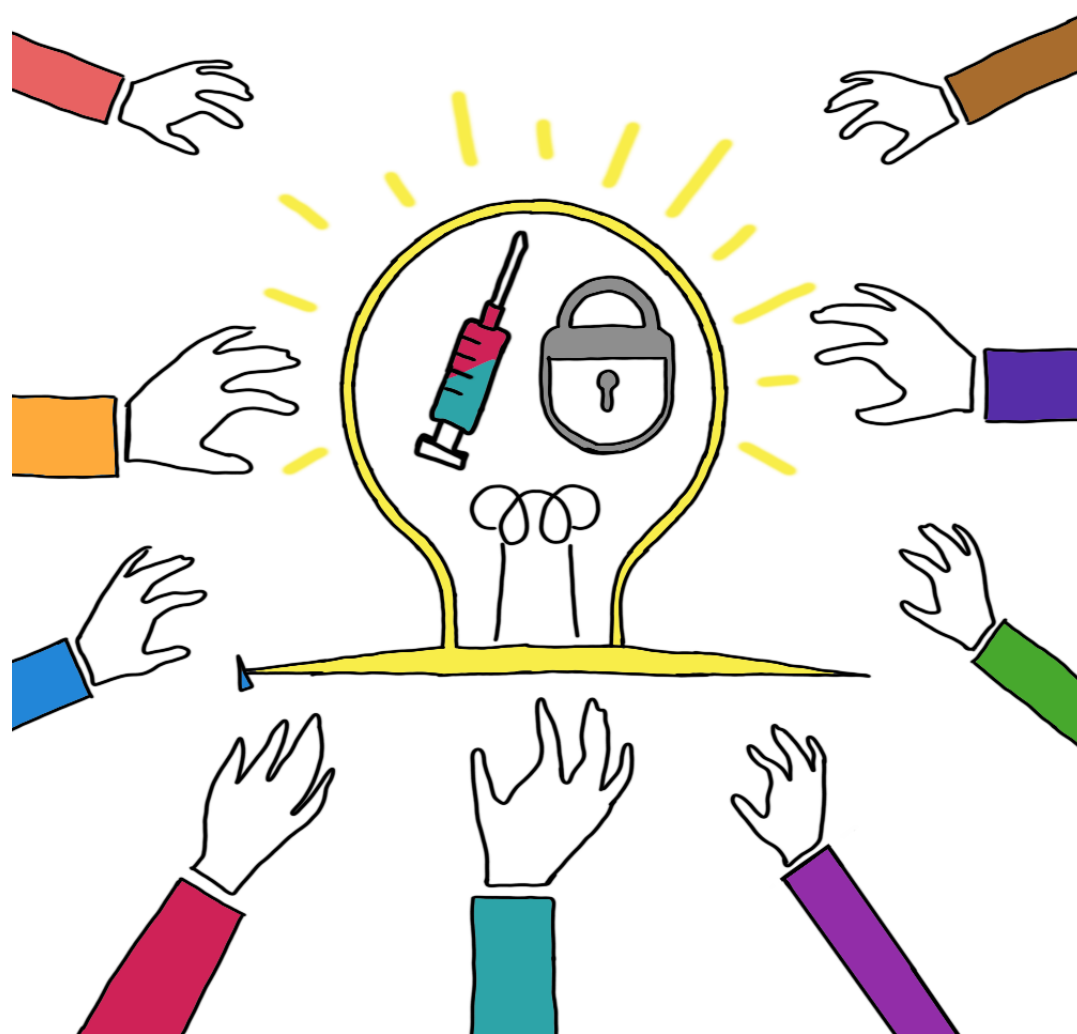
Negotiations should include all COVID-19 related interventions, notably, the interim waiver proposal applied to all or any COVID-19 therapies, including diagnostic tests and new medicines. Other interventions should be included in future IP waiver agreements.

Ensuring equitable access: Given the evidence pointing to the detrimental repercussions of unequal vaccination access, a greater emphasis should be on ensuring a more equitable distribution of vaccine doses. In addition to exemptions, poorer nations can provide labour, raw resources and equipment to make sure that global vaccine production improves. Before deciding to disregard all TRIPS standards, there should be an in-depth examination of the implications of such a policy on the biotechnology sector and global supply networks for its commodities. Furthermore, governments would need to be proactive in negotiating knowledge transfer with pharmaceutical companies by employing various legal and legislative tools, including financial incentives. Countries should begin performing appropriate reforms to their domestic legal frameworks to enforce the TRIPS waiver.

How can India and other less developed countries aid during the vaccination crisis? A waiver would need to be amid a "tech transfer" that provides generic pharmaceutical firms with the required skilled employees, raw materials, high-tech equipment and manufacturing know-how. Pharmaceutical businesses should be convinced to readily share their technology, consenting to joint ventures that rapidly enhance worldwide manufacturing. There should be suitable science-based processes in situ to assess and verify the security, immunogenicity, and protective effectiveness of generic vaccinations. To minimise substantial disruptions, the worldwide supply chains for vaccine production should be evaluated. Short-term solutions to vaccine shortages might include rich countries sharing their vaccine stockpiles when the latter exceed predicted domestic need. Pharma firm must be financially motivated to make additional doses at accessible costs for a direct donation to needy nations.

Conclusion

Although the United States' support for the TRIPS exception is an important step forward in the global fight against this epidemic, it will only be effective if, among other things, non-IP barriers are addressed simultaneously by governments. Given that the worldwide health crisis is still ongoing and that the Covid 19 pandemic requires exceptional measures, the temporary abrogation of IP rights appears to be the proper method to move forward in the worldwide pandemic battle. The government could also make efforts to address vaccine shortages by expanding vaccine manufacturing. If patents get repealed, it will undoubtedly boost the scale and speed of vaccine distribution across the world. Lastly, we urge our readers to get vaccinated as soon as possible.



Illustrated by Durva Shetye

Parde mein rehne do, parda na uthao

-Anonymous

This was an iconic song by Asha Bhosale, which was recorded for the movie "Shikhar" in 1968. The next sentence of this song translates to "If you lift the veil, you will be mesmerized (by the beauty)", and indeed the world has been mesmerized. When the CCP decided to lift the veil on some unknown virus wracking havoc in Wuhan, indeed the world was mesmerized, - by the incompetency, secrecy, suppressiveness by which the CCP officials dealt with it. The story began in January 2020 when We Liang warned his doctor colleagues via a WeChat post of this strange-looking infection among his patients, who were coming to his hospital with a rising caseload. Hey, how can any infection/epidemic take place in the perfect society of PRC? As a result of this post, he was arrested and made to issue an apology. A couple of weeks later, he died of the same infection. A couple of months prior to this, in November 2019 Taiwan reported similar cases of this weird virus which was very contagious and was causing respiratory issues to its patients. They tried to raise the alarm, but power remained with Beijing.

JOURNEY TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF THE VIRUS

Post outbreak of any such viral infection one of the important steps is to figure out its source and the animal of origin (if any in the case of Corona). But when the question arose from where did it emerge? The first theory which came out was pointing fingers towards some US Army lab for creating "Biological weapons". Then within a few months, the narrative was changed towards Italy, citing some doctor's statement who claimed to treat patients with similar symptoms of Corona in October 2019. The third theory was that India was the origin. The common thread between all three of these theories is that a) all of these theories emerged from China, (Just like the virus)

b) NO ONE BELIEVED IT!

(Not so) Surprisingly all those countries which demanded an investigation into the origin of the virus started facing (completely unrelated) "issues". For example the arrest of an Australian journalist in China, Chinese ban on the import of wine from Australia after the Australian Government called for an investigation.

WHAT ARE YOU HIDING IN THE POT, WINNIE?

According to official statistics released by Beijing to date, China (with a population of 1.4 billion) saw a total of 90,000 cases (round figure). Goa, the smallest state in India, with a population of around 1.5 million has around 150,000 cases. In an interview with the Caixin magazine, a truck driver quoted that on March 26, 2020, itself he delivered 2500 ash-filled urns to a funeral home and he did the same numbers on multiple, and we are talking about just one truck driver, in just once city, in just one funeral home...and the official death record for Covid deaths is 4636! This interview is from the first outbreak in Wuhan, which was followed by a second outbreak in Wuhan and another one in Beijing and neighbouring areas. These are just the ones that came out in the open due to the presence of the little whatsoever (remaining) international media in the country.

According to a study by Hong Kong University (published in Lancet), the official death toll might be four to five times higher than what is reported!

SAB CHANGA SI

Truth is always darker, difficult to digest. That's why we create a facade of illusion around us to shield us from the naked realities of life. But when a massive state and a whole bureaucratic setup is established just to shield its citizens from assessing the reality and keep them in the dark about their own welfare it's an unforgivable offence.



Illustrated by Mahi Rajawat

THE ORGANIC SPACESHIP

By Swetashree Samal (MSc. Economics)

It's been a struggle to not be bitter and hopeless with what has been happening around us, yet here we are, we made it another day, finding ways to keep our hopes alive. No amount of positivity can possibly overpower one's overwhelmed self, of grief, of loss, of the fear of losing someone. We cope through different mechanisms, be it crying in between the movie scenes, books to let the agonies of our hearts flow or pouring out through art. More than positivity and optimism, it's self-compassion. True resilience is not in pushing our conscious and subconscious minds through forced positive thoughts. Embracing our humanness in its rawest form is cognitive therapy. Recently one of my achievements has been to reflect on my feelings. I realised how important it is to let our thoughts and emotions arise, acknowledge them and let them pass.

Most of our fears and anxieties do not lie in the present but somewhere in the past or future. Living in the present isn't that simple either. Have you ever been to your favourite artist's live music concert? Have you felt like you're merging with the crowd, bursting into emotional tears and hysterical laughter? Did it feel like the music was flowing through every part of your body? You might just want to listen to Aurora singing 'Runaway' in the 2015 Nobel Peace Prize concert on YouTube. There are very few moments that entirely absorb us: when time dilates, a sense of self vanishes, our inner critic lies dormant, everything seems effortless and one action seamlessly leads to the other, just like jazz. This state of consciousness is known to researchers as a 'flow state'.

According to psychologist and scientist Mihály Csíkszentmihályi, flow is defined as an "optimal state of consciousness where you feel your best and perform your best." It is characterised by "being completely involved in an activity for its own sake. The ego falls away. Time flies...Your whole being is involved, and you're using your skills to the utmost." It is in flow only when five of the brain's most potent neurochemicals are produced: Norepinephrine, Dopamine, Endorphins, Anandamide, and Serotonin. Also known as pleasure drugs, these five chemicals impact three sides of the high-performance triangle: motivation, learning and creativity. It doesn't just train our brain to be creative at the moment; it trains the brain to think creatively in the long run as well.

Flow is fundamental; it is in this state when the stress hormones flood out of our system. People find their flow in a variety of activities.

Some find their flow in coding, playing music, baking, and doing knowledge work while others in physical activities like hiking, photography etc. It is the focus that is often followed by the flow. The pandemic has been quite conducive to making me realise what keeps me flowing. I generally find myself thoroughly immersed while travelling, cooking, photographing, cycling, gardening or doing a few other activities. Even some quality conversations are flow inducing. It feels wholesome to be there.

Amidst all the chaos surrounding us as the world keeps its pace, we stand calm, holding storms within. Most of us do. As a student graduating in the pandemic, the stress is a frazzle. The constant urge to stay relevant while dealing with isolation and persisting uncertainty is justified. We all are acclimatising to the situation in our own little ways. Within us, we carry different worlds, each of us with a story to tell. The whole purpose is to make the story worth listening to. Every breath we take is proof of universal magic. I see hope outside my window, in the sailing clouds, in and in the green outside; I have always felt very emotionally connected to nature. I make a point never to miss a sunset. Not that it alters the present situation, but it definitely braces me to deal with it. If the situation feels beyond your control, remember what the American stand-up comedian Joe Rogan once said, "If you ever start taking things too seriously, just remember that we are talking monkeys on an organic spaceship flying through the universe".

Affirmations

HEAL YOURSELF BY HEALING HER...

By Diksha Chauhan

For the past one and a half years, we have been living our worst nightmare. Being locked up at one place against our will. We have lost our freedom go out, meet friends & family, attend functions, and many more activities.

We took our birth right to abuse other creatures living on this earth. We all abused Mother Earth to the extreme that she was compelled to take revenge in such a grave manner. And since human beings are locked up in their homes, Mother Earth is blooming again.

Just for a moment, let us rewind our lives. Can you see how things have changed , institutions and entertainment centers have closed down, public places are empty, there are fewer cars on the road, pollution levels have come down , tourist spots are empty, water bodies are cleaner because most people are at home.

This pandemic has taught people a lot of things. For starters we began appreciating simpler things in life. The percentage of people increasing their time spent connecting with loved ones indoors grew over lockdown. It became an opportunity for young entrepreneurs to start their business. But I want to focus on one thing more specifically-- co-existence. We share this planet with other creatures too. Since humans began retreating from public spaces in fear of the coronavirus, nature has begun reclaiming its space.

A family of Egyptian geese were spotted crossing the Tarmac Intel Aviv Airport in Israel. They were able to walk freely without the fear of human intervention. Zoos are being closed, however Chicago Shedd aquarium let their penguins out to meet their friends.

People in the northern Indian state of Punjab are reacting with awe at the sight of the Himalayan mountain range, which is now visible from more than 100 miles away due to the reduction in air pollution caused by the lockdown.

A Nilgai was spotted roaming free on the streets of Noida in March, and a group of monkeys were filmed having a pool party in a posh society in Mumbai.

The Yamuna River that had left everyone in utter distress in 2019 with white, toxic foam appearing on its surface, appeared clear at people's disbelief. The sight of a clear Yamuna River after years blew peoples' minds.

These instances are a grim reminder of how we humans have taken over the earth. This earth is home to not only us but billions of seen and unseen creatures.

We have encroached on the territory of other living beings. We have destroyed habitats, killed animals, and overused resources. We humans cannot bring down forests, destroy habitats and pollute oceans, and put the survival of other species at stake.

Hence,

Let the corona virus crisis leave us with this lesson - *learn to coexist or nature will find extreme ways to reclaim its space.*

farewell notes!

CLASS OF 2021



Going down the memory lane, I still can't get over the day I entered the GIPE hostel, long road, flowers and leaves all around. The first feeling "home for next two yrs". That feeling was a mix of excitement and nervousness
#newbeginnings

Who would have known that this COVID outbreak will end this long journey of 2 years in just a matter of few months, but nevertheless I'm taking a full suitcase of memories and YES my girlsss ofcourse.

Madhuri, Tejasvi, Himani, Palak, Arushi. Thank you guys for making Wing A so homely. Never realized when mess became our gossip center, tapri became our adda and after dinner walks -the discussion board for all of our silly problems.

Thank you for being my survival kit.

I am gonna cherish and miss each and everything.

Cheers to this place, and to my girls for adding spice and life to this beautiful journey ♥

-Pallavi Khatri

MSc. Financial Economics (2019-21)



G.I.P.E

-Vishal Raj

MSc. Financial Eco (2019-21)

The moment when i realized that life is ficker than I had imagined; it can disappear or change at any time ...

Right am talking about when i am stepping into a brand new city...Lot of things are waiting for me New friends that are going to be family soon, Hostel life ,late night adventures , Sudden zoomcar plans, Saturday night dinners, Amazing treks, group studies, placement pressure, pin drop silence before a week of exams, festival celebrations, Sports week, Some useless debates, Late night cravings, Santosh bhaiya's food, G9 stories, ghost & paranormal activities, Gossip house Gokhale & in the last some love stories.

This is just a teaser guys, there is much more than it each & every student who lived there can feel the vibe. Staying in gokhale hostel is a 2 years package of Fun, love, adventures, friendships, sweet jealousy, Helpful nature, being independent & studies, I can say the best 2 years of your life.



Well living in Pune is amazing, the best weather, environment & location of our hostel adds to it. The view from G9 is so peaceful, i had lot of memories from this place its like a escape place for me in both happy & sad cases. Our hostel is not like other hostels that defines strictness & restrictions, I won't say there are no restrictions there are but so normal & important because our teachers also live there. If I talk about friendships here its really very hard to be in a single

group of 4,5 people. We lived like a family ,a helping hand to each other we celebrated each & every happy & big moment & we all are there for each other if someone from us needs somebody .We cared each other like a brother, sister & (you can understand) but that doesn't mean we didn't had fights and then comes a phase when you stopped talking to each other but as i said just a phase so, its so normal.



Apart of this, we all are here for our Masters, the learnings you are going to take here full of experiences our professors are highly educated & specialist in their fields. Everyone is so kind and helpful, you can easily approach anyone. Similarly are administration staff that is going to help you for the two years they are too sweet & very helpful.

As i mentioned above Santosh bhaiya's food is heart of students stay in the hostel. I used the word heart that does not mean every day you are getting Tandoori chicken & kebabs. But the variety of food you get here i can bet you can't get all over India. There are lot of dishes we had there, and the favourites are Chholey bhature, Rajma rice, Pav bhajji & Santosh bhaiya's special Saturday lunch (Stuffed paneer gravy, dal makhni & gulab jamun) my favourite. Sometimes we also had disappointments but we can't ignore the good food. So, yeah Santosh bhaiya's & his team thanks for feeding us a variety of good food. Similarly, the helping hands like Swapnil, Ramesh bhaiya, & Vikas sir they all are very sweet Thanks to everyone who are there for us.. In the last a small advice for juniors, Do everything but don't forgot the motive why you are here because for most of you its the last stage of education so don't just spend your whole time in fun and entertainment because you all want to remember these moments after years but only if you are successful, either it can be the worst memories.

Unfortunately, we lived here for only 8 months, but undoubtedly we all miss that place. There is much more that I can't explain here the vibes of that place is so Perfect, Positive and Pure .(The three P's). We all are going to miss this place so much & recall the moments we lived here.

P.S : grab it permanently and endlessly (GIPE).



Independence Day @GIPE

-Neha Marsale

MSc. Economics (2019-21)

Independence Day is indeed special for every one of us, but it is memorable for all the freshers entering GIPE for pursuing their academics, so was for me.

We got a message on our class group that we were going to receive a special surprise on 15th of August 2019 from our seniors at the Institute. We the juniors were indeed excited, in our class we started discussing about it, tried to ask some of our super seniors; made all efforts possible to know as to what that surprise was going to be...But all efforts were in vain, So at last we had no option but to wait for "THE DAY" to arrive...

Finally, it was 15th of August, we hoisted our National Flag, thoroughly enjoyed the post Flag hoisting function organized at the institute. And ultimately, it was time to reveal the surprise that we all juniors were eagerly waiting for. We came

to know that it is GIPE's tradition that the seniors in the Institute take their juniors for a treat at the "GOOD LUCK" cafe post the Independence Day celebration every year. Well, the wait was worth it. I personally met and interacted with all my senior for the first time then, I made friends. Friends with such a wonderful bond that we are still strongly connected...Isn't it a Great tradition to cherish!!

But we as seniors weren't the fortunate ones. Due to the global pandemic of COVID 19 and classes happening online we couldn't even meet our juniors in person. We could not take them for that treat... "The Independence Day treat". But hopefully after everything gets back to normal our juniors will continue with this glorious GIPE's Independence Day legacy.

Thank you, Gokhale Institute, for giving me memories that I will relish all through my life.

[Below is the picture of 15th August 2019 clicked at the Institute post the Independence Day celebration. In the Picture: We MSc (2019-2021), seniors MSc (2018-2020) and BSc (2019-2022) batch.]



तेरी यारी

- मोहित कु. मिश्र

M.sc Economics (2020-22)

कुछ पुरानी यादों को खोलू,
तो कुछ हस्ते लड़ते चेहरे नज़र आते हैं,
गौर से देखा तो कुछ यार पुराने नजर आते हैं।
कुछ जज्बात तेरे साथ रखता हूं, चल कुछ पुरानी रास्ते पे चलता हूं

मुश्किल था सफर मगर मंजिल हुई हमारी, अंजाना था सहर हर मुश्किल से
था बेखबर,
कुछ दोस्ती हुई हमारी, और सारी मुश्किल हुई पराई। हां आज माना तेरी
यारी..

हवा का रुख मूड सा गया फिजा फिरदौश हुई,
ज़मीन खामोश रही, तेरी बात हर ओर हुई,
आज उड़ने को खुला आसमान है,
अपने मुट्टी में करने को सारा जहान है
मगर इतना आसान न होता ये मुकाम,
गिर गिर के खडा हुआ क्युकी तूने बढ़ाया अपना हाथ हर बारी, हां आज
माना फिर तेरी यारी...

तूने सिखाया है खुल कर बहना,
एक ही है जिंदगी, न बाकी है रहना,
जो जी लू तो तू मेरे साथ है,
कभी जो खोता हूं, दिल से रोता हूं,
तू एक पहेली कभी एक सहेली,
आज फिर तू मेरे दिल में उतर रही,

तुझे जब दर्द हुआ आंख मेरी भी भर आई,
 बीमार मैं भी हुआ, तू लेकर दावा आई,
 दुआ तो हर रोज़ करते थे, मगर एक दिन दुआ में जान आई,
 दो पल की बातें कब हुई हमारी, हां आज माना फिर तेरी यारी...

चलते चलते रुक जाना, बिन बात बस लड़ जाना,
 डर इस बात का था बस तेरा कोई दिल ना दुखा दे,
 मज़ाक बना बस तेरे लिए ताकि तू मुशकुरा दे,
 गम तो लेकर भाग गए बस खुशियां हुई हमारी, आज माना फिर तेरी यारी...

घर से आने का बस एक बहाना तुम हुए,
 कुछ देर और रुक जाने का बस एक तराना मैं हुआ,
 हर वो उंगली जो मेरे तरफ़ उठी तूने उसे खामोश किया,
 सच कहू तो मैंने भी कभी ना अफ़सोस किया,
 घर से आई हर एक मिठाई भी पहले हुई तुम्हारी, आज माना फिर तेरी यारी,

कुछ मांगना अब बाकी नहीं,
 बस साथ हो तू मेरे चाहे आखिरी सांस हो वो मेरी,
 हां आज माना फिर तेरी यारी..



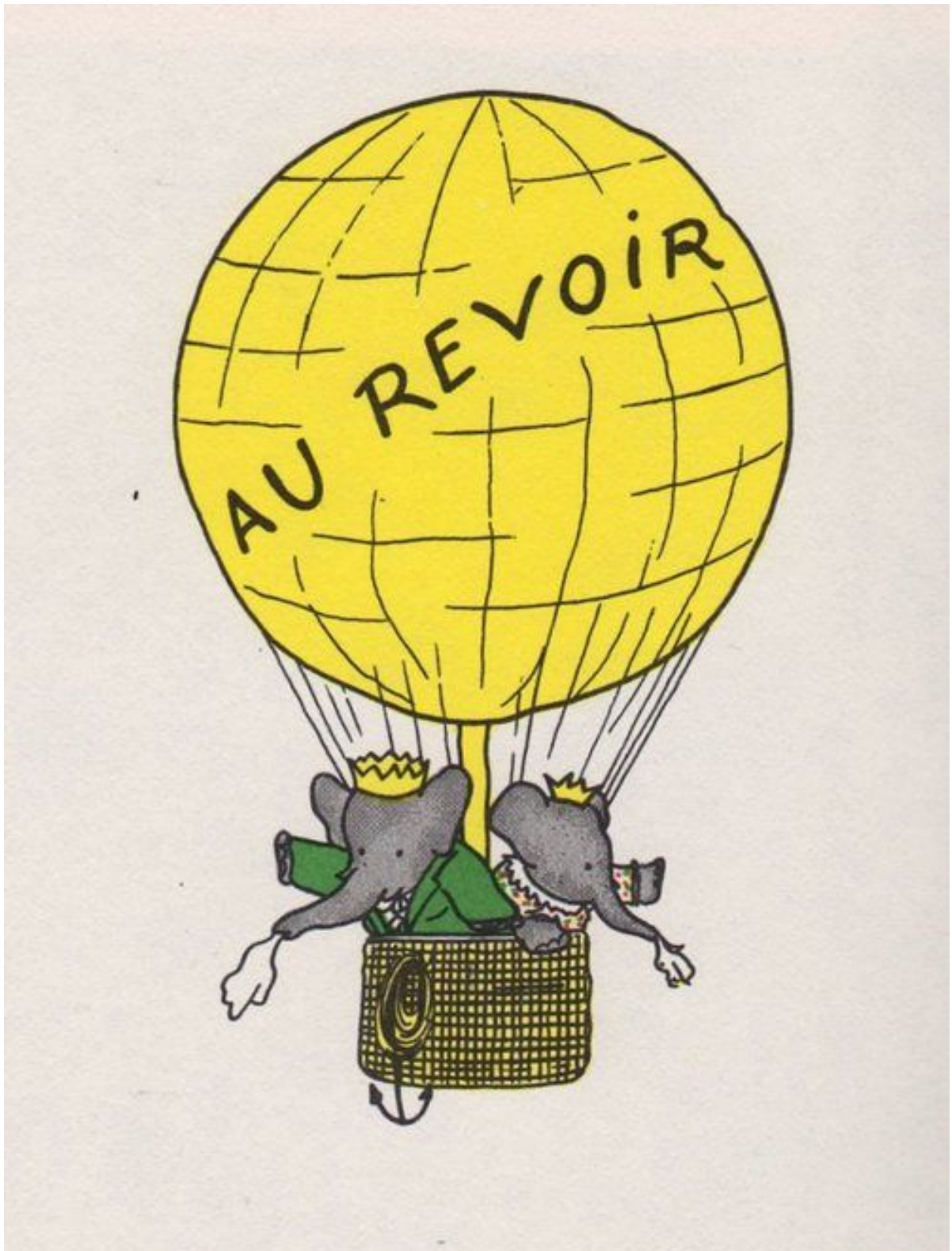


-Ananyashree Gupta





-Mangulkar Arun



MEET THE CREATIVES

Editing

Akshat Sen

Writers

Durva Shetye
Shubham Bharuka
Akshat Sen
Ishita Saxena
Madhura Joshi

Illustrators

Mahi Rajawat
Durva Shetye

Cover Design

Jahnvi Aggarwal

Design and Compilation

Pragati Yadav
Pranjal Sharma
Tarang Kadyan

Social Media

Shubham Bharuka
Maitreya Gaikwand
Samidha Malik
Prisha Deo
Himanshu Rathi
Madhura Joshi
Ishita Saxena
Sahaj Manocha