

# Goonj

Rashiyatra edition



25 Jan'10

Issue 2

**Being particular about time is alien to IT-BHU culture(Barring the girls curfew timing ofcourse!!). Keeping with this tradition, the Kashiyatra'10 inaugural started with full homage to our college punctual customs. First Year did an appreciable job of filling the auditorium. The Chief Guest Shri Rajendra Kumar relived his college days, admired the improved sex ratio (Seriously??) of our college and expressed his desire to attend Kashiyatra 2011 hosted by IIT-BHU (hoping against hope, sigh!!). Our respected Director Prof. S. N. Upadhyay did adieu to his last ever Kashiyatra in his presidential address with a NAMASKAR!!**

## Fusion finally justified

That is what represents both the soul of Kashiyatra and today's youth. Flexible, accommodating, talented and there to leave a mark... And as India met Europe on SB stage, all that represents this spirit came alive. Not exactly of what we thought fusion music to be, the seventh generation of Benaras Gharana and one of the most famous Jazz guitarists from Luxemburg were there to classify our definitions of fusion music.

Progressing on stages from simple fusion to an amalgamation of jazz, Hindustani classical and folk percussions quite alien to the cool IT junta, Shri Mishra did quite convince the guys regarding the form of art being presented. amidst the unbeatable energy on stage, some of the guys did feel that the melodies were more Indian though they were quite a many using renditions of the rock cult symbol s in the air once the western beats came alive.

The long eras of sound checks and increase in the sitar volume all forgotten as all and sundry became one with the music and as the fog outside started to engulf SB, India did meet Europe (and not the other way kid!!)

Patience finally justified..  
2 hours of sound checks....  
Captain ?? u there??

## KAVI SAMMELAN

It was yet another of those hasya kavi sammelan held on the first day of Kashiyatra, yet it was not just one of those. Reasons:-

1. Kumar Vishwas did more hosting and less poetry.
2. The program started at 8:30 almost when every day, everything, everywhere in KY is supposed to end by 9:30 (I'll be watching you).

But had it not been for the man of the evening :Kumar Vishwas who extracted time from the administration like a pocket picker-ultimately paving way for the kaviyatri (deservedly called Kavita) who with the wink of an eye changed the mehfil. Little did the boys know that the seemingly young girl would be a store house of strong as well as touching poetry. Although none of the female counterparts could listen to the poetry (Jealousy or Time we could'nt guess) -She was definitely there to inspire them for something...

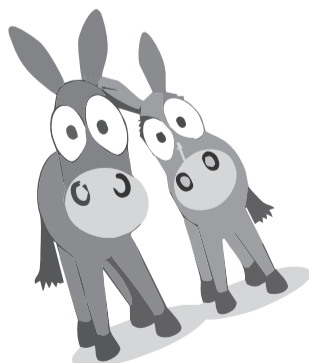
Coming back to the man " jisey koi diwaana kehta hey" and " koi pagal samajtha hey", the man whose lyrical melodies are almost one with the IT-Junta, Kumar Vishwas was even more like one of us this time- he actually is.

No-one but Vishwas could accompany the star of the evening-Rahat Indori- Chahey wah" haath se phisalthey khanghan ho" ya" amrudon ka mausam", all his ghazals had something bigger to speak of than what they sounded. Dint get it?? Gud!!..coz jo ghazal samajh mein na aaye samajhlo ki woh sabse behatreen hai. His typical rendatons and imagery (almost by the lines of Gulzaar saab) did touch all the strings.

One a different note, This year's hasya kavi sammelan was not entirely concentrated upon Hasya. Veer



The creative and artistic space which interests everyone coloured the days with T-shirt painting (where was it?), Rangoli and Craft. Go grab a look....



## RED INDIAN CHIEF AND MISS-CHIEF

Was conducted as Mr and Miss KY with questions (obvious...) and auditioned by the RJs and so no glimpse of the wild side of participants. Though the manner and the setup changed this year, still the typical roadies affiliated answers persisted. For the people who had prepared tribal moves in context with the theme (dance, fight...): Do not be disheartened its going to add on to your CV (trust us...experienced..)

## FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME IN KY'10

The most enchanting and grand O.A.T at Rampur Lawns ever, did aid magnanimously in unburdening the shoulders of the event co-ordinators thriving for a success. A feather in the cap of KY'10 (There are lotsss...)



## TREASURE HUNT!!!

Tampering and trading of the clues was an intrinsic part of the hunt. The conversion rate was 2 clues for 1, because it was between a senior and a junior. Miles were covered...but in vain...because some brainless hunters had the misconception that the clues had to be submitted as such (with the cello tape)

## FUNKY

The RJs after having failed at their attempts to excite the crowd inside SB, tried their hands at conducting the informals which included naming 29 actors, cricketers etc in a minute along with maximum number of sit ups in a minute. And to the disgust of Macho IT boys the prize was a bottle of Sunsluk shampoo for silky shine, damaged hair, oily hair, and even no hair. Expecting everybody with shiney silky black hair today.



## NUKKAD NATAK

The afternoon of 24th January was the resurrection of our lost and forgotten talent Nukkad Natak by the first yearites under the guidance of you-know-who. Freshers jumping and screaming (distracting the Bandish audiences and Toolika participants) and entertaining the crowd each second, mocked at the responsible citizens of India contributing towards awakening the youth (though small, but highly appreciable).

## Director's cut



Surprise, surprise, surprise! Sometimes, when the expectations are zilch, and what unfolds on screen is beyond imagination was the case with Director's cut. After spending 4 hours in the crowded senate hall compared to O.A.T waiting to be rocked, the realisation that struck was that, "Damn! IT-BHU students are pretty good at direction, acting, editing, special effects, sound, screenwriting and what not". The quality as well as quantity (kudos III chemical) was outstanding. The showcase of emotions with gestures of friendship, love, struggle not only moved everyone but also made them feel at the end that they have learned more about something they have already known.





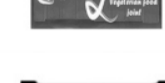
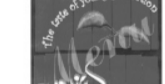
# Mirage



## NO WARDROBE, NO MALFUNCTION



In one sentence, the most awaited event of the evening was a smoky evening - both on and off-stage! As usual, the event started as per IST (ITBHU Standard Time) - two hours behind schedule. The organizers shoved two unsuspecting first years out to compere and crowd wasted no time in spooking them out of their wits. The mob broke the barricades long before the event began (the fachs in the security team will have nightmares for quite sometime!) Even PK Mishra Sir's request did little to curtail the crowd's enthusiasm. Clearly the boys wanted some action- they were even hooting at fully-clad-Kareena-minus-makeup ads. Modi looked like his hair would turn grey any moment! Luckily, the unsung heroes of the Goonj team intercepted the Sunsilk fliers before they reached the hands of the boys and turned into paper planes!



Finally the show began! Predictably, the male models were heckled mercilessly- some looked like deers caught in blinding headlights! However, the show lived up to its reputation. Regardless of the 'Frostbitten' theme, stunning models set the ramp ablaze. A word of caution though- wear the modeled clothes in Varanasi winter and you are bound to get frostbitten!

Back in the audience among the girls, the faced switched from grins to grimaces to frowns and finally to scowls (no jealousy intended) as the degree of hotness on the ramp soared and the boys shouted themselves hoarse. The ITBHU team walked onto the stage amidst loud cheering. The choreography was brilliant and imparted a new lease of life to our team.

In the end, the Frankfinn team walked away with the top honours and the home team emerged runners-up. The best was when Mr. Harsh Madhok walked down the ramp followed by the "real" KY team (the security guards).

All in all, a frostbitten chilly evening well spent!

Goonj Special:

Faux Pas moment: IT boys frozen on stage in awkward positions thanks to audio error.

Most popular model: Clearly, Monica (btw kaun hai ye?)

OMG u r kidding moment: that sssllllloooowww Umrao Jaan theme parade of girls onstage

Overheard...

P1: Did you make your move on the DJ floor to find some warmth to sustain the chilly night ??

P2: Where the heck was the DJ dude??

P1: C'mon!! Didn't you know it was a filler during Mirage..

P2: Damn!! I missed it.

## CrossWindz...GO Bang your head!!



Crosswindz this year served two great Purposes:-

- 1) How many ways can you bow your head when you're getting scolded.
- 2) How many manners can you stretch your neck in wonderful patterns.

The awaited event started exactly 27 hours late, Suna tha 40 band aa rahey hain 14 nikle (Quality does matter...). Chalo theek hai atleast one thing that the event did was infuse the audience with an enthusiasm that said that any one (in fact anyone) could go up on stage and sing (shriek!!). Reliable sources confirm that no one among the audience understood the lyrics. The organizers even stopped the event for ten mins to convey to the audience that they (bands) were actually not wailing their guilts out. At the end of the event quite a number of guys didn't know that they'd heard some wonderful Hindi rock too.

The lounge today was open to the cattle class but not many thronged upon the chairs there- they performed to stand and sway along with the shrieks and shrills.

The best part of crosswindz was DeJaBHU (They gave some excellent jazz melodies) back in their alma mater after a long time.

# Samvaad

Samvaad- an event to look forward- only for a handful of lit enthusiasts of course! But with real prize money expected for the first time in a zillion years, this year's event was eagerly awaited. Turns out even hefty prize money isn't enough to lure ITians out of their beds! Students wandered all over the campus for the treasure hunt but had difficulty locating the blatant signs directing them towards Senate Hall! The debate prelims warmed up with Deep Jariwala, M S Ramakrishnan and Dishank providing excellent judgement and posing dicy questions. Surprisingly, over 30 teams participated in the debate prelims- only seven of them being first yearites.

The Literary club took care of the entertainment quotient and few toddlers (read Lit secys) were seen squibbling over balloons all over the place. The audience (if any) was given some respite as the afternoon session promised some unadulterated fun with the very popular JAM sessions. Prahars (duly flattered by Ankit Khanna) played god... oops JAM master while participants cooked up new terms like sluttering and slammering. Boys got confused between the He's and She's and some were suggested serious gender therapy! Ankit Khanna predictably shone with his loud taps and keen ears. With seven Jam sessions in all including 3 in Hindi, the environment was as if Kumar Vishwas had decided to make an encore- the butt of jokes of course being the JAM participants. Students even attended JAM over dance prelims running simultaneously in the auditorium (obviously they knew where the fun was!).

The next day saw debate finalists squabbling over anorexia. The debate got over just as the audience began losing its patience. Beloved judge Raghuvanshi Sir (Head of TIME Varanasi and member of a fancy UN body-something to do with education) gave in depth verbose analysis about every participant (a whole new dimension to fattays). Results were a shocker to say the least, with the underdogs claiming the top spot!

ROFL (Roll on the floor laughing, duh!) competition was a chill event- guys came, embarrassed themselves and went. AD-MAD had students making wacky ads for Morkut (anti-social networking site), I-Kill (Take within 72 hours of attempted suicide!), QueenFisher (The feminist airlines) and SlowTrack watches, to mention a few.

The story telling event had the boys reliving their fantasies with every other fellow narrating his conquests of girls (whacky sex ratio of ITBHU has its psychological side-effects!). Finally, students had to yap about themselves for 30 secs (it's harder than you think!). The next scheduled event in Senate Hall- Director's Cut, was a life-saver for Lit as the hall was packed enough for snapping pictures for marketing and boasting purposes!

The grand finale Grey Matter quizzes scheduled on the last day of KY carry a lot of expectations- what with the week long trivia on DC hubs and mind-boggling prize money. Let's hope the J buzzers (named in honour of Jayantika Soni- their maker) don't electrocute anyone though!

# Natraj

The remarkable performances at Natraj where even the IT BHU crowd, which starts screaming, howling and shouting at the first beat of music, was traumatised.

The crowd which tortures others was tormented instead by some stunning performances... though refreshing performances like Saiyaan...Kahe ched and rocking Hyderabadis (though none of the girls were from Hyd.) But people... what we missed were the hereditary IT dance steps.

# Bandish

The finals started 2 hours late and ended four hours late (nothing new). Though the crowd was there by accident - sab ko laga ki dopehar shaam ko to dance hota hai, some performances did provide a treat to the ears, specially the 'coordinators'.

17 solo performances and 15 duets clashed for the ultimate music challenge. The coordinators spent some of the most wonderful time of their lives dealing with the sound man (Who seemed more interested in conversing on the walkie talkie-latest toys of this KY).

On a different note, out of the winners there were the Indian idol finalists - something that has never happened in KY history- Keep it up!



"Why should Boys have all the fun"

Girls with guitar this KY'10 (must say a boon for all), playing the chords and even singing along was a worthy watch. So boys gear up coz at this pace soon we will get to see a band perform in crosswindz (maybe all Girls) next winter and show what real rock is [:)].

## The 4M's that make this KY special...

**Moolah** Walkie talkies in the hands of the core team members, Numerous Sponsors & lucrative prize money.

**Management** The busy bee couldn't cherish the entertaining moments of the fest.

**Mob**: Cross country participants were seen running from SB to Rampur lawn.

**Music system**: Bad performances were complemented by it.