OUAD RANGLE 2021-2022 Annual magazine of The Literary Society

prose

-The boy named Enzo -Whispers of Love -Jojo rabbit -Dear diary

poetry

"Next time I looked in the mirror, I seemed happy"

"There's not a soul more truthful, than a broken heart"

"Find freedom in what's left undone."

"Scars on my forehead are my new crown"

yearbook class photos society photos

WABI SABI

"What constitutes classifying something as perfection? Is it simple flawlessness or is it complicated magnificence?" "Work of some unpaid artists lay ahead" -*Lltsoc*

MAGAZINE TEAM 2022

Editors in chief

Radhika Saini Saheb

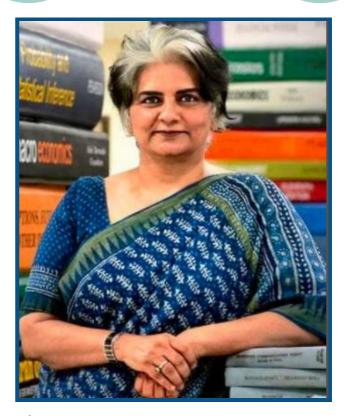
Design Team

Aastha Chakrawarty Abdullah Alam Aishwarya Narula Anshuman Das Aryan Pundir Charu Kanyal Diksha Bhargava Dipti Mehra Diya Gera Gaurav Garg Hritik Goyal Lavanya Tyagi Nikunj Gupta Nitesh Kumar **Priyash Soreng** Radhika Saini

Rajat Rawat Ramish Khan **Rishikesh Jadhav** Saheb Singh Samridhi Pohoja Sanjana Chauhan Shaswat Aman Shekhar Kumar Sianbhi Gengmei Sneha Arora Sparsh Garg Tamanna Bhoriya Tannishtha Verma Vidhika Mehra Viransh Shakya Yashmeet Singh

FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

The corridors are yet again echoing with laughter, hushed whispers and thudding footsteps. Classrooms are filled with the joy of exchanging knowledge. Pens and papers have returned, screens have taken a back seat and the hustle to reach campus on time is back. Pandemic forced us to revamp our habits and manners in ways one only reads in fiction. Fear and anxiety inhabited our genetic system. But this year, we finally bid pandemic and its baggage full of uncertainties, a heartiest adieu. Previous years taught us to be more grateful to ourselves and our loved ones and to appreciate our blessings. It's wise to carry these lessons as our shield in our return to original 'normal'. New academic year welcomed new faces and the spirit of SSCBS grew brighter. It is challenging for a student to manage multiple tasks at hand. Each one of us has a self ascertained goal and some responsibilities that we are expected to deliver. It is important to remember the purpose of these tasks, which are not just limited to academics but extend much beyond to ensure holistic development.



The purpose is to maximize one's learning, build character, test potential and most importantly, enjoy the journey. It becomes overwhelming, days get tougher and each passing opportunity feels like the edge of a dreadful collapse. Here's when you realize that you are trying and here's when you decide to push. SSCBS is all about that extra edge. It has proven itself yet again by receiving the honor of best management undergraduate college from India today for the third year in a row. Congratulations to the alumni, who gave their invaluable contribution in the past years, to the teachers who are our pillars of inspiration and to our students who continuously add to the glory of our beautiful home, SSCBS. Best wishes to all. May this year fill us with hope and courage.



TEACHER IN CHARGE'S MESSAGE

Dr. Nidhi kesari

As everyone returned to campus after a long battle with the pandemic, it took some time to get back in tone with the way it used to be. The changes everyone faced over the past years made it important to create a warm, welcoming environment for everyone to blend in comfortably and get back to the innovative learning we have always been known for. It has been truly great to get back on the campus and see those warm graces of togetherness, friendship and compassion in the classrooms, the corridors again bustling with the students brimming with enthusiasm.



Dr. Rishi Rajan Sahay



Dr. Tushar Marwaha

There is nothing we value more than personal growth in this college. Every student goes through a journey of self discovery and we are grateful to be there to support them through every step of the way. We all go through our own journeys but these become easier when we are with the right people. Everyone gets transformed into a better version of themselves with the help of the valuable lessons they end up learning here. This place challenges people to get over their fears and shortcomings and go out with a lot of unforgettable memories along with other things. This year's magazine celebrates the growth each one us encountered along the way and all the amazing moments we had during the pandemic.

We thank the Literary Society for a job well done. Thank you and God Bless!

TEACHING STAFF

0



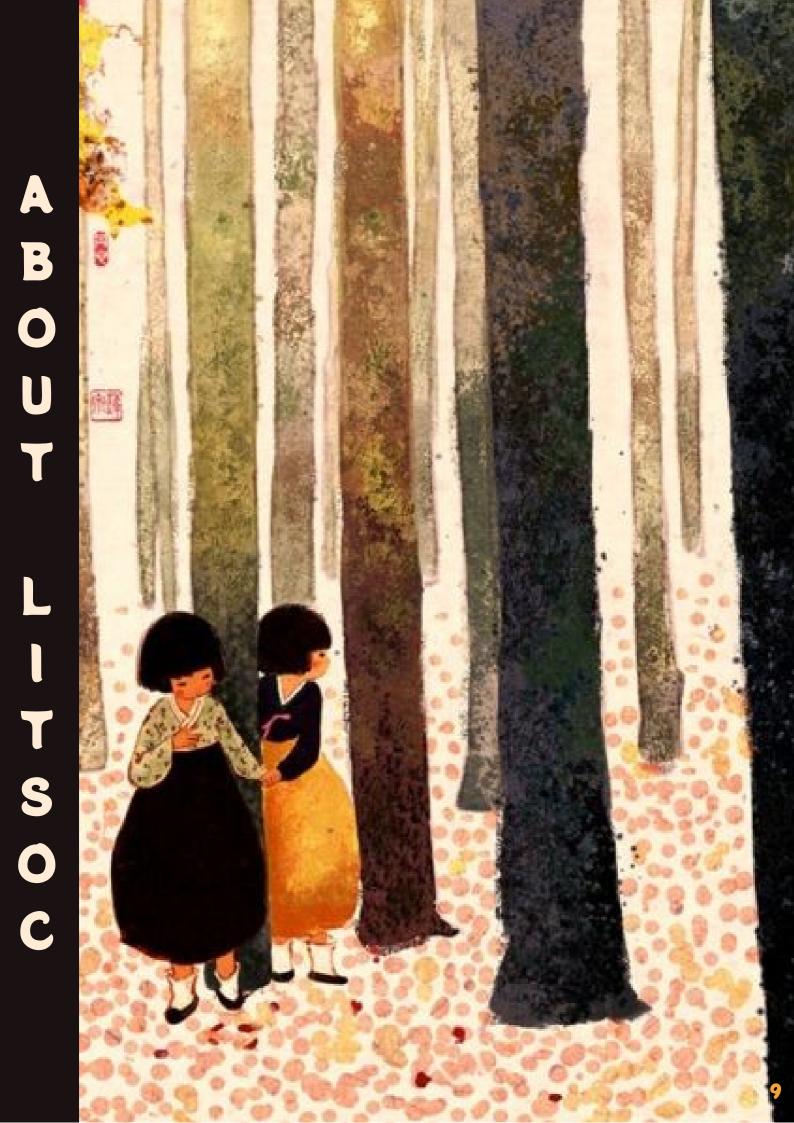
NON TEACHING STAFF



Content

9
11
13
8
10
15
16
20







The Literary Society aims to foster a creative and familial atmosphere to encourage budding writers and help those who have/had an interest in the craft to start writing, reading or any other literature related activity.

With a hope to make a fun community of like-minded individuals who have passion for all things literature, the society holds sessions on story writing, poetry, non-fiction etc, which often diverge into discussions.

Bibliotheca, the literary fest of SSCBS, one of the cornerstone events of our institution's cultural fest is organised by The Literary Society. It includes events like HearSay, a one of a kind experience in the DU circuit which draws together people from various walks of life to share stories.

Other events include the quintessential poetry slams, both Hindi and English and an online writing competition. This year we organised a treasure hunt and a blind dating event which saw participation of more than 150 people on foot.

Founded in 2016 from The Editorial Board, this society is relatively new but is working to change the world one word at a time.

Litsoc council



Rishikesh Jadhav, Operations Head



Sanjana Chauhan, Coordinator



Priyash Soreng, Marketing Head



Hritik Goyal, Coordinator

Theme Wabi Sabi

What constitutes classifying something as perfection? Is it simple flawlessness or is it complicated magnificence?

While for some it could be aesthetic exquisiteness, for others technical prowess might be key. Everyone glorifies perfectness, singing praises for the marvel that unfurls. However, is this "perfect status" achievable and more importantly wanted?

Life is such that nothing is without its defects- accidental blemishes. We might think of these as something that ruins a splendor. A tarnish on an honest legacy, but is that all what these "mistakes" are? Another, more subliminal way of thought could be a feature that reflects true nature, a proper reflection on duality, something that humanizes.



Nothing is ever precisely symmetrical or flawless in real life whether it be monuments we behold or relationships we build. Every thing is characterized by its own ups and downs - something through which we humans are able to relate with and form deeper connections with. It allows us to understand what true beauty actually is and where it comes from - not the graceful features but the incomplete ones. Admiration and Appreciation magnifies for the same and what was once termed undesirable is now respected.

The Literary Society of SSCBS presents to you this year's theme - Wabi Sabi, beauty often described as imperfect and impermanent. Right from the rust deposited on iron to the misaligned cracks on a window, from the scattered and scented fog during winters to the hazy depiction of the moon on a pond the artist within us finds unique, indescribable charm in monotonous, daily views and it is these views that implant themselves in our creative minds, being recollected 30 years later with a smile on our faces and a pleasant symphony ringing in our ears. Perhaps, the idea of perfection has been so ingrained in our minds that only exceptions are remembered since they defy the preconceived standards setting new ones throughout the process.

We invite you all to a journey of discovering such lesser known beauties through various perspectives of diverse individuals. We hope to leave you thinking about life, about flaws, about meaning and implement this wondrous philosophy which ironically translates to – unbeautifully beautiful.



1.Afterglow	14
2.What is perfect beauty?	16
3.From you to you	18
4.Moonlight	20
5.Imperfections	22
5.Reflections	24
6.Healing	26
7.अपूर्णता में सुंदरता	28

• ·

Ì

0

1

2

7

C

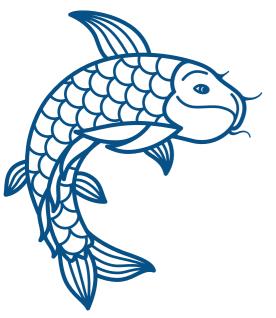
2

Ć



AFTERGLOW

14



Perhaps tonight was a sweet agony soaked in violent delight.

You lit up my nights and left me to wake up in these ghastly plights.

The haze from our smoke found in ineffable ways, unforsaken still and on your worst days you still reminisce on our lost perfection.

The sun still shines through my window but you don't bathe in the afterglow.

Wouldn't you just hate to have me infatuated with all of our mistakes and all our cherished locations and temptations that now lay deserted?



WHAT IS PERFECT BEAUTY?

-PRIYASH SORENG, BMS 16



Whenever I look at the mirror, I see something disgust A silhouette that doesn't fit the normalized beauty standard. I cry tears of blood because I don't want to adjust I've tried but I couldn't let my feelings be anchored.

Beauty is in everything, comes in every shapes and sizes So let all of us celebrate beauty being perfectly imperfect. Leaving behind all kinds of so-called standards and stereotypes to criticize Let us all be who we are and let everyone's choice have respect.

Seems like now the world is rebounding from this idealism We are progressing every day, and also widening our horizons Today let there be no place for ostracism and skepticism They acknowledge my lifestyle and accept all of my versions.

Next time I looked in the mirror, I seemed happy Because being perfectly imperfect is a Japanese art – wabi sabi

FROM YOU TO YOU



-DIPTI MEHRA, BMS'26

From your worldly self, to you, behind those masks.

This world has a lot of options, but it would rather thrive with you than without you in, will it last. Cause you may seem perhaps, there's no beauty to moon, without its spots. There's no colour to any painting, without its blank canvas. For all of your unmarred efforts, there is a deformed draft.

> From your worldly self, to you, behind those masks.

Through all these cul-de-sacs, you can sure make a fine depart. For every shattered piece of glass, There's still an artist who can make it a beautiful craft. Even the filled up bottles could be left unnoticed, It's the empty ones that catch the eye of the mass. There's not a soul more truthful than a broken heart.

> From your worldly self, To you, behind those masks.

Why do you cover the beauty of sand dunes? when it resembles nothing but a belt of stretch marks. To the sponge that conceals the charm of the mountains, why don't you then unveil the beauty of acne marks? With the world chasing the race for perfection, why don't you choose the walk to the imperfection park?





MOONLIGHT



-TANNISHTHA VERMA, BMS



Draped in the serene light, I lie there staring at the stars. Feeling caged in those rough and uneven walls, thinking of the last time I interacted with my pals.

Ah! When did I last wear those much-loved scuffed shoes? Last when did I make myself feel a bit loose? Sometimes this feels so strange and then I realised how everything around me has changed.

> It's the moon which showers it's glow upon a tattered paper screen, It tears it apart like the scars of life and then tells stories which are yet to be seen.

In this world of darkness, we often lose our sight. But it's Wabi Sabi's blissful connection which drives us towards the moonlight.



IMPERFECTIONS

Ties

-TAMMANNA BHORIYA, BFIA



In a world that values perfection, imperfection is often shunned. But those who dare to embrace their flaws, find freedom in what's left undone.

For imperfections are not mistakes, but rather marks of our uniqueness. They tell the story of our journey, and bear witness to our weaknesses.

It's the cracks in the pottery that make it all the more dear. It's the flaws in the diamond, that make its brilliance so clear!

Our imperfections are the lines on our face, the scars on our skin, the cracks in our heart. They remind us that we are human, and of the strength that comes from being apart.

For in our imperfections we find beauty and in our flaws we find strength. We learn to love ourselves more deeply and embrace all that we are and have been.

So let us celebrate our imperfections, for they make us who we are. They give us depth, they give us character and they shine like a brilliant star!

REFLECTIONS

4

0

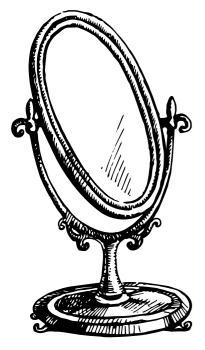
-VIDHIKA, BFIA'26

I take a quick peek It looks perfect. The serene glow, a flawless 'O'. With no moment left for self and soul a lesser glance was always more.

But wait, what was that asymmetry? The lesser glance suddenly felt less I looked again; this time I stared it was a spotted rock, in a lit up dress.

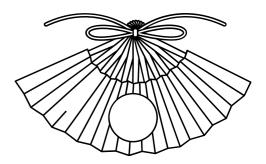
It moved across the sky, decorated with dents. Subtly it came, subtly it went. But no matter how many times it leaves It always returns, with complete intent.

Peaceful its subdued shine still feels content its company still makes me. Perhaps I wouldn't have looked again, wouldn't even have stared If it were not for its asymmetry.





-SAMRIDHI POHOJA, BMS'26



The bruises on my left have become brown. Scars on my forehead are my new crown.

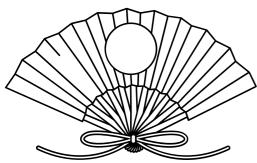
Pieces of torn paper scattered on my floor, know more than I could tell, Yell.

The images I drew are washed away by people i knew. But their words will stay In my head very well.

I grabbed my brush, this time, not in any hush. Hoped the paints will stay to tell a different story.

I sew the torn pieces into a new yarn. Now the paper narrates A distinct endeavour.

An imperfect portrayal of my thoughts. Time passed by, my scars are now my beauty marks.



अपूर्णता में सुंदरता

-GAURAV GARG, BMS'26

अपूर्णता में सुंदरता, किसे नज़र आती है? बेढंग चीजों में, किसे ख़ुशी मिल जाती है?

> जिसे विध्वंसित दर्पण में प्रतिच्छाया दिख जाती है। जिसे खण्डहरों में भी एक शैया मिल जाती है। जिसे खंडित वीणा भी मधुर धुन सुनाती है। जिसे अल्पविराम के बाद बातें समझ ना आती हैं। जिसे बंद घड़ी भी सही वक्त बतलाती है। बस उसे ही अपूर्णता में सुंदरता दिख जाती है!

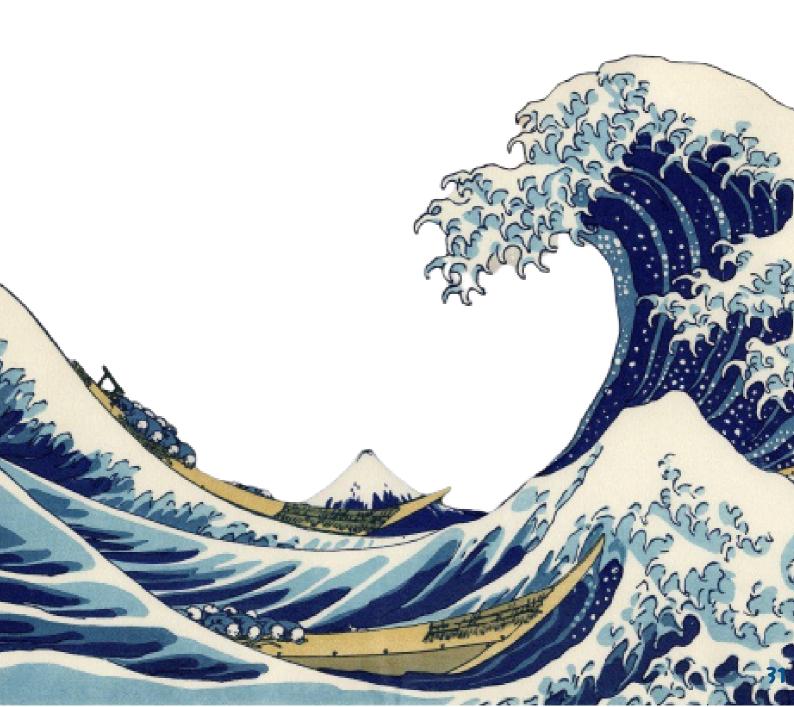
बात दृष्टि की नहीं, दृष्टिकोण की है! वार्ता वचनों की नहीं, मौन की है!

पुलकित हिय तभी सफल है जब हिय में हो न सूल। निशा की तिमिर छाया में भी अंशुमाली से होती न भूल। सागर सा गहरा बनना है तो समा सो सब धूल। बरगद सी शीतलता देनी तो मिट्टी से जोड़ो मूल। पूर्ण, सर्वसाध्य, उत्कृष्ट यह तो नयन के अनुकूल। प्रेमनुकूल सब अपनाओ जीवन का यही गौरव उसूल।





1.The boy named Enzo	32
2.Whispers of Love	34
3.Imperfections	36
4.Jojo rabit	38
5.Dear diary	42



T H E B O Y



NAMED ENZO

He sat there looking at the sky, listening to the brisk shuffling of wind passes brushing through the leaves, resonating as someone was calling for him making a rattling sound.

He suddenly glanced upon a grotesque object situated not so far from him. "That's a weird looking tree" he thought. The thing unusual for that tree can be pointed out with very little effort. The tree was carrying out every function expected of it but its built was very atypical. It was exceedingly crooked even for a tree, like a woman wearing a raincoat on a wedding dress. That tree alone was like that, every other tree satisfy the definition he has assumed of a typical tree.

"Man this ruins everything", he said.

"Why's that so", a boy named Enzo said.

Don't you see," Bhisma repiled, "That tree over there, ruins this perfect scenery, it's disturbing all of the uniformity expected of a typical scenery.

"Well", the boy named Enzo said, the only uniformity you can ever find in anything is in 'change'. Change is symmetry in disguise.

"But it still can't be termed as 'perfect',can it?" Bhisma asked. "That's up to you " the boy named Enzo replied, " What you describe as perfect or beautiful is determined by the books of perception reserved in the library of our intellect. Everything has its place in this world and for that purpose anything can be termed as perfect as only that thing itself can serve its purpose. For every person different things fulfil different needs and desires just like different people have different tastes in music.

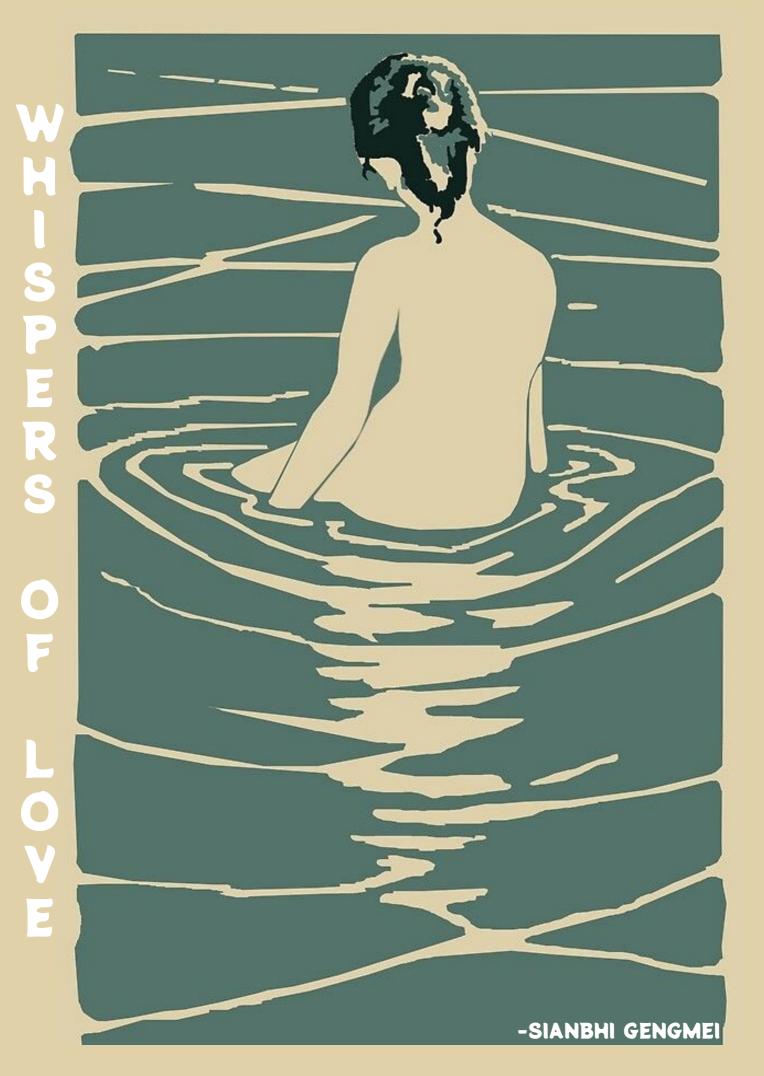
"Alright" the boy said. "So things are beautiful even even in an unconventional sense, but generally people don't accept things for what they are, for them your explanation doesn't hold any meaning.

"Well continuing my example on music", the boy named Enzo said, " think of various aspects of life as a music sheet. Just as a music sheet comprises different notes and every note has its place whether it be sharp or flat, and they cohesively forge a piece of music, so do various aspects of life. They have their own value, although the definition of value may differ from person to person. "But some notes are

unappreciated", the boy replied.

"But this doesn't undermine their existence." Having said this, the boy named Enzo disappeared. Bhisma sat thore thinking

Bhisma sat there thinking about the remarks of Enzo which for him is now another chapter in the books of his library.





In the realm of fleeting moments and unspoken desires, there existed a girl whose heart stumbled upon love's uncertain path.

She fell deep down into the enchanting depths, captivated by the boy whose presence ignited a multiple amount of emotions within her.

Her feelings bloomed like a delicate flower, delicate and very vulnerable.

Yet fate, as whimsical as it could be, played a bittersweet conclusion.

The boy, attracted by her charm, felt his own heart stir in response.

He too saw the sparkle in her eyes, the laughter that danced upon her lips.

As their lives intertwined, the girl discovered the beauty that embraces imperfection and transience.

But alas, the threads that bind hearts together are intricate and unpredictable.

Time and circumstance conspired to keep them apart, their paths destined to diverge, and the love that flickered between them remained unfulfilled.

Though their connection was profound, a love story destined to be engraved in memories, their chapters unfolded on separate pages, never entwined into a single tale.

MPERFECTIONS

a

1

B

- RISHABH SHARMA



In this imperfect world, we keep looking for the 'ideal' while forgetting that nobody is 'perfectly perfect'. And in the ever-long wait for that 'ideal', we fail to appreciate and express our gratitude for the 'imperfect best' we have. We forget to accept and embrace the fact that life and indeed nature are about imperfections, be it a river running down the mountain valley, cutting across the perfect slopes, or a perfect sunset being obstructed by clouds only to make the sky look more beautiful or an individual with so-called imperfections perceived by others.

We forget to embrace the imperfections in people as natural and that it is a lifelong process to make ourselves better every day until we get rid of our imperfections, only to know that there is still so much left to learn and improve upon.





Jojo Rabbit, a movie about a young boy in Nazi Germany who befriends Hitler. The film is a satirical take on the brutal regime and it explores themes of hate, love, and forgiveness. By reading this there seems no connection to the overall wabisabi theme, but there's always a catch. The movie touches upon wabi-sabi, a Japanese philosophy that celebrates the beauty of imperfection. In this article, we will explore how wabi-sabi is portrayed in Jojo Rabbit.

At its core, wabi-sabi is a philosophy that celebrates the beauty of imperfection and the transient nature of life. It encourages us to find beauty in the simple and natural, to appreciate the value of what's flawed and worn. In Jojo Rabbit, we see this philosophy embodied in the character of Elsa, a young Jewish girl who is hiding in the attic of Jojo's house. Despite the ditticult circumstances, Elsa embraces the beauty of life, tinding joy in the small moments and creating art from scraps of paper.

One of the most striking examples of wabi-sabi in the film is when Elsa and Jojo are sitting in the attic, and Elsa begins to tell him about the beauty of butterflies. She explains that butterflies only live for a short time, but during that time, they are beautiful and free. Elsa's words remind us of the transient nature of life and the importance of cherishing every moment. The character of Jojo himself also embodies wabi-sabi in a way. Jojo is a young boy who is fiercely loyal to the Nazi regime but he is also flawed and vulnerable. He struggles with his identity and his place in the world(we have all been there), and he eventually learns to embrace his imperfections and find joy in the simple things.

Rosie, played by Scarlett Johansson, Jojo's mother is a single parent who is struggling to make ends meet, but she is also fiercely independent and resilient. She finds joy in the simple pleasures of life, such as dancing and singing, and she embraces her imperfections with grace and humor.

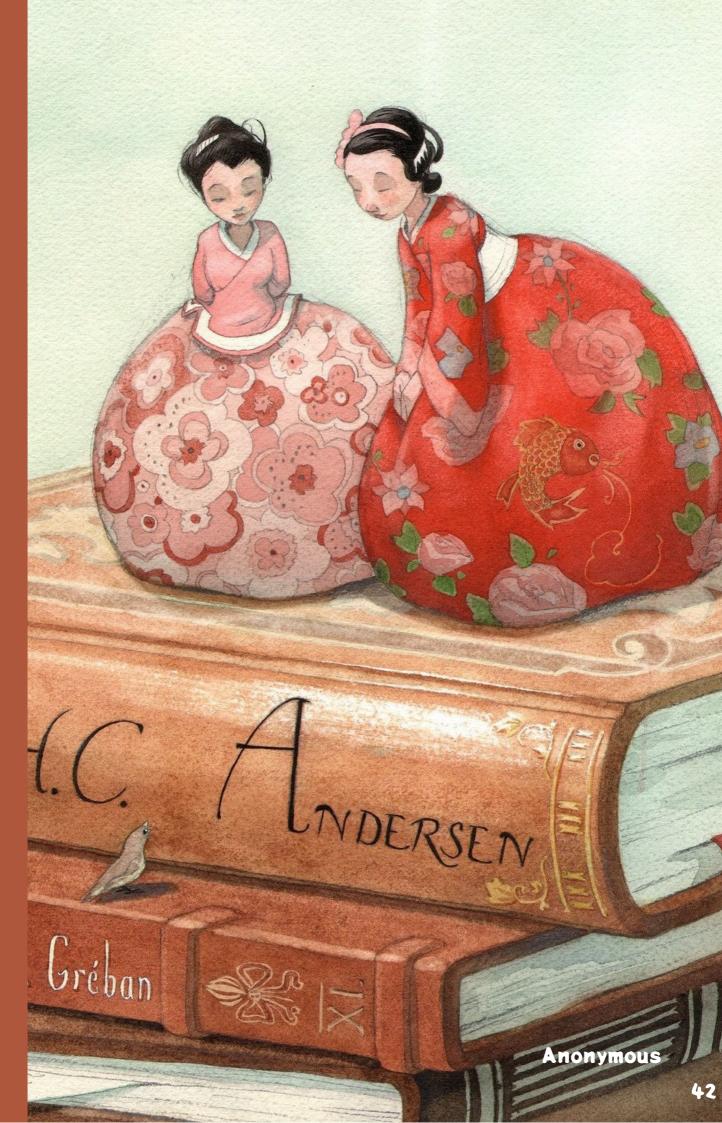
Rosie's house is also a testament to the power of wabi-sabi. It is a small, cramped space that is filled with mismatched furniture and personal touches. Despite its flaws, the house is a warm and welcoming place, and it becomes a refuge for Elsa and Jojo during their difficult times.

In conclusion, Jojo Rabbit is a film that explores the complexities of life during wartime, and it does so in a way that celebrates the beauty of imperfection. The film's characters embody the philosophy of wabi-sabi, finding beauty in the simple and natural, and embracing the impermanent nature of life. Whether it is Elsa's appreciation of the beauty of butterflies or Jojo's journey of self-discovery, the film reminds us of the power of wabisabi to find meaning and joy in even the darkest of times. "Happiness can be found, even in the darkest of times, if one only remembers to turn on the light["]-Dumbledore.

The light is always within us. The world will deal no harm with more people having watched Jojo rabbit.







You know I don't usually start like this, but I thought maybe for a change, I should try the proper way of writing a journal. And after doing it, I can say for sure, I'll never write "dear diary" again. Let's start once more.

Hello! The last few days have been so extremely hectic. I know I haven't written in ages and I am so sorry for that. Nothing new has happened though, so I didn't have anything to write. However today, something happened which was worth noting down.

I visited that place again. My place.

I know I know, I told you I won't go there again. But I was walking back home, the sun wasn't so high up, the wind was soft and cool, I just couldn't help myself. The leaves crunched beneath my feet as I walked through the broken arch. Wild trees and vines covered the walls fully. The cactus I left there in June was still there. Bigger even.

Upon seeing it, suddenly I felt like someone had punched me in the chest and my lungs were out of air. This place was just how I had left it. Exactly how it was when I saw it for the first time and completely fell in love. And yet, nothing was the same. The floor was just as messy as it used to be. My emotions are messier. The vines were still tangled. But not more than my thoughts. The walls still had cracks. But now, so did I.

I've been loathing myself for being so pathetic. But then I realised, all that mess, every crack in the glass of the window pane, and all the tangled vines were the reason I was so mesmerised by this old building. I realised I don't have to be so hard on myself.

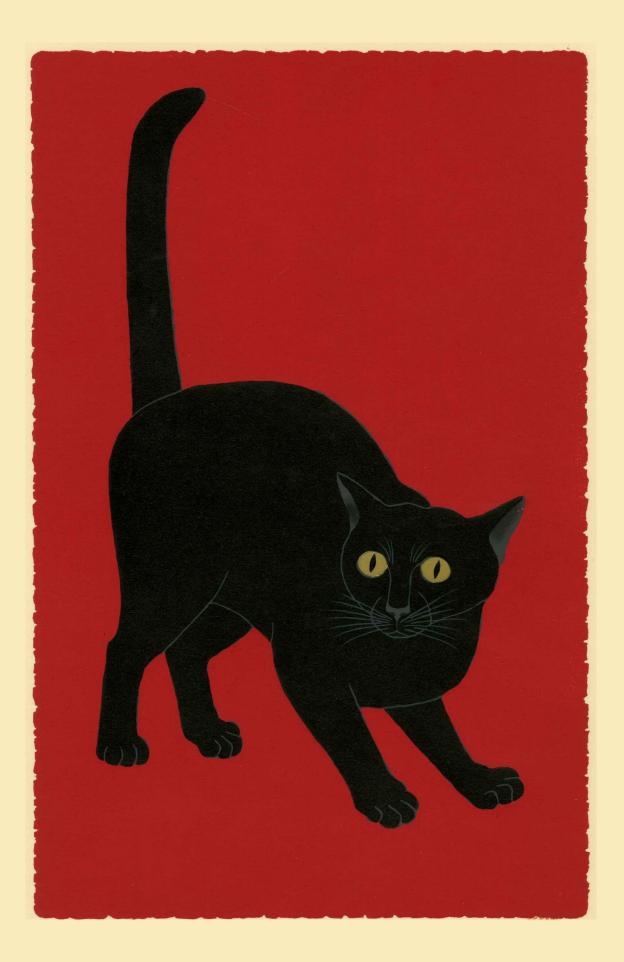
Of course, that place will never be the same for me after what happened, but it's still beautiful as it was. Always will be, with all its flaws.

I spent some time there and left after sunset. Maybe I'll be able to go there again someday. I've missed my place. I've missed myself.

So yeah, that's pretty much all that happened today. I'm sorry but I have to go, finish this bloody assignment. It's 2:53 am. Ugh. I want to sleep. I will. After I finish this. Bye bye.

Oh no wait. I also had waffles today! So we can say that today was a good day :) Anyway that's all. Goodnight. Bubye!











BFIA-1B ...



BMS-1A





BMS-1B



BMS-1C

BMS-1D .:











BFIA-2B .



BMS-2A





I





BMS-2D :









S BFIA-3A

BFIA-3B %



BMS-3A



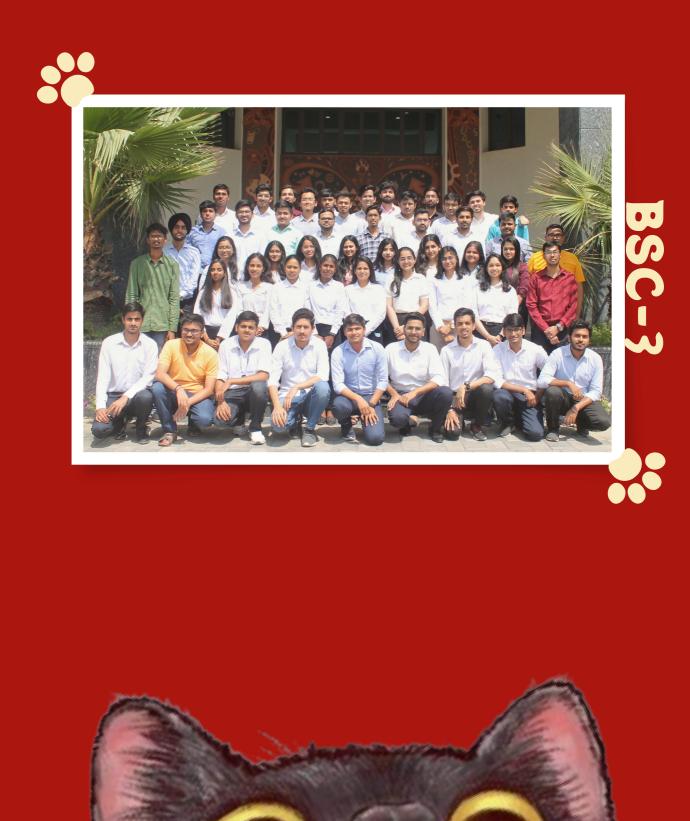




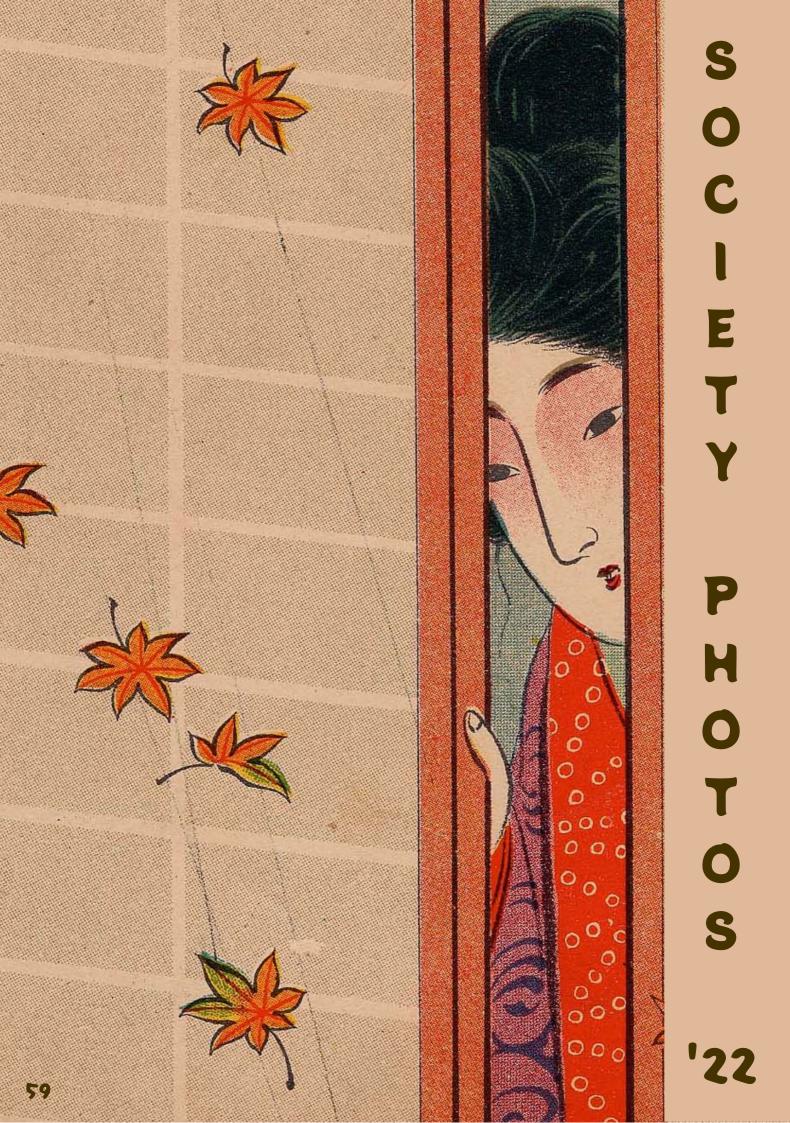


BMS-3D









180 Degrees Consulting



ور



Alumni Relations and Outreach Cell









Association of Computing Machinery



100



Blitz

Bridge for Enterprise





Career Development Cell

CBS Debating Society



5

1

ور



CBS MUN







Collegiate Entrepreneurs' Organisation





Communiqué





Connecting Dreams Foundation

Convergence





Dhwani



EcoVision





Enactus

Financial Management Association





FinX

Fourth Wall Productions



7,90



Girl Up Ruhi

Grandeur





IFSA

0



Illuminati





Innovation Council

Institute of Management Accountants





International Relations Cell



Kartavya





Kriti







Lawrence









Mark-It

National Service Scheme





Nucleus

77



Parishram





Queer Straight Alliance

Rotaract





Sadhana





9

ور د



Synergy

Management Interaction Cell





The CBS Post



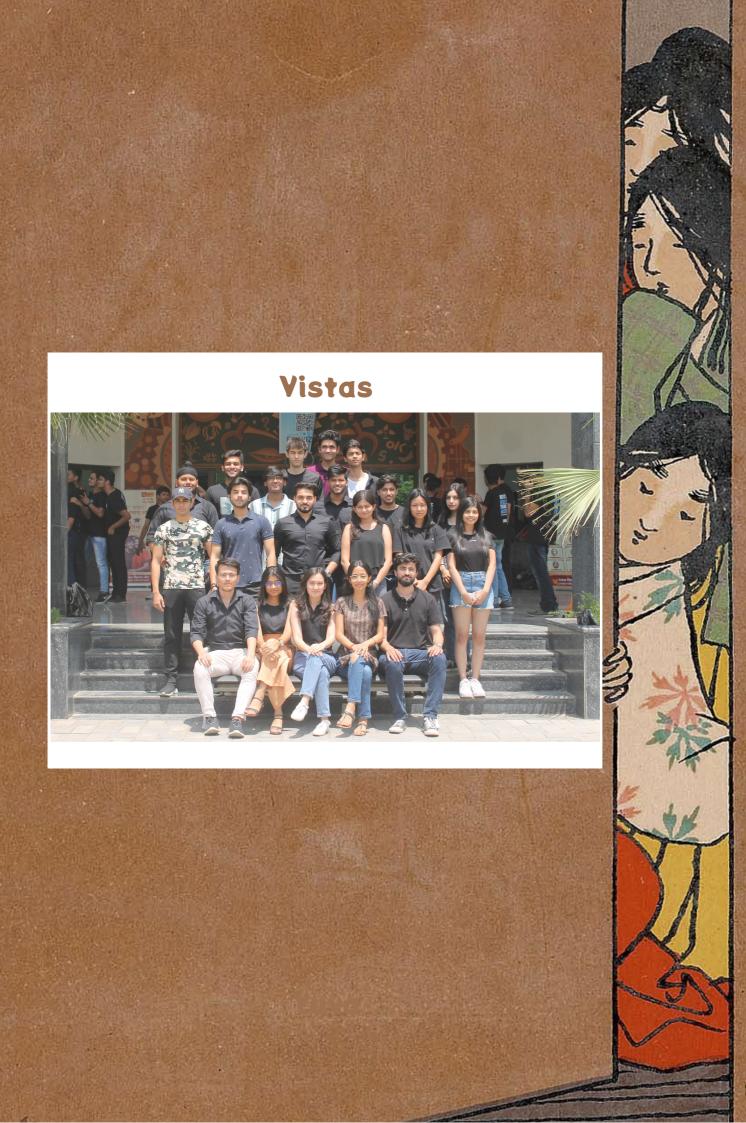


The Darkroom





Verve





YEARBOOK BATCH OF 2022

BMS



Aditi Yadav ""How lucky am I to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard" - Winnie the Poch."



Khushi Jain "In our stories lies our salvation. Finding the courage to tell our stories will save lives."



Kushagra Verma "Something worse than my photoshop skills would be my óth sem's grades"



Siddharth Goel "These are gonna be the good old days!"



Shruti Dhussawat "Nobody cares yashika!"



Ritika Jain "If the plan doesn't work, change the plan. But never the goal."



Irsheen Baveja "The Office, Finale, 45:03"



Jagriti Gambhir "Some of y'all never entered the class 57 minutes late and it shows."



Nishant Mohan "Winning doesn't always mean being first. ..."



Yashika Ahuja "New Girl, S2 E3 2:36"



Milind Kumar Singh

"Life's only worth if you enjoy each and every task and challenge you undertake instead of carping about the same. So enjoy life to the fullest and have a smile on your face"



Ritik Goel "Copying from 1 place - Plagiarism Copying from multiple places - Research"



Vaibhav Gautam

"Always take your drivers license pic STONED, that way whenever you get pulled over, the cop will think you always look like that."



Madhav Chadha "Unbothered. Moisturised. Happy. In My Lane. Focused. Flourishing."



Priyansh Bachani "Keep it Simple, Be Honest to Yourself and Trust the Process."





Tejvir Singh Narula "Don't follow your dreams, follow me"



Rupali Singhal "These are gonna be the good old days!"



Vedansh Chopra "Loyalty is a twoway street. If I'm asking for it from you, then you're getting it from me."

BSC(H) C.S



Harshit Gupta "It is our choices that show what we truly are, far more than our abilities"



Bhavya Pandey "Have faith in yourself n be patient things will gradually fall into place."



Shivam Gupta "Michael Scott -ing my way through life"



Nandini Priya "Take a moment to appreciate what you have."



Sparsh Sharma "If it's meant to be, it will be..."



Saijal Bhalla "Master has given Dobby a degree. Dobby is free!!!"



BBA(FIA)



Haseeb Haroon "Hoga koi aesa bhi ki 'Ghalib' ko naa jaane. Shayar toh vo accha hai par badnaam bohot hai"



Sheetal Wadhwa

"If there were an award for most drama caused by a single person, you know who is getting it"





Endnote

Disclaimer

The opinions expressed in this publication are those of the authors. They do not purport to reflect the opinions or views of SSCBS.

Image Credits

Society and class photographs are clicked by Darkroom - The Visual Arts society of SSCBS. Photography credits go to -Akash Jain Abhishek Raina Tushar Vishal

Images are used from *pinterest.com* and credited to their original owners.

Links

To access the class and society photographs, go to-https://bit.ly/MagPics2022

Socials

Check out the Literary Society at :

- 💿 Instagram- elitsoc.sscbs
- in LinkedIn-linkedin.com/company/litsocsscbs
- Facebook- facebook.com/Litsocsscbs
- Blog- litsocsscbs.com
- 🗹 Gmail-litsocsscbs@gmail.gom 🍾

-The Literary Society 2021-2022

