

**INDIA IN FASHION - Nita Mukesh  
Ambani Cultural Centre** ➔ Pg. 9

**FEATURED  
PHOTOGRAPH** ➔ Pg. 8

## Easter– A Sunday never forgotten

Easter, as many Christians know, is the celebration of the Risen Jesus Christ. Easter is believed to be the day when Jesus Christ, Son of God, rose from the dead. According to Wikipedia- "Easter, also called Pascha (Aramaic, Greek, Latin) or Resurrection Sunday, is a Christian festival and cultural holiday commemorating the resurrection of Jesus from the dead, described in the New Testament as having occurred on the third day of his burial following his crucifixion by the Romans at Calvary c. 30 AD." Easter also marks the day of the end to the season of Lent according to the liturgical calendar that is followed by Churches all around the world. Easter Sunday is celebrated as a symbol for new hope and beginning which was taught to us by the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. For most Christians, Easter is a day when we are reborn in Christ and that our sins of the past are washed away and we live a new life with hope and peace.

In Christianity, Easter begins with the services held before Sunday also known as Easter Vigil. This service is done on Saturday, that we all call Holy Saturday. During this service, the priest ignites and burns the flame and blesses it. It is then used to light the Baptismal Candle or the Paschal Candle. Later the Eucharistic celebrations begins with the Baptism of those adults who wish to be baptised and



convert to Christianity which is then followed by the seven readings from the scriptures that are taken from 'The Lectionary'. Each reading is then followed by Psalms that are either sung or read. After that the priest reads the Gospel, which contains the story of what occurred the day after Jesus Christ was buried. After the Gospel is read, the priest preaches a sermon on the topics related to the occasion. After the sermon is complete, the priest lights the candle from the Paschal Candle and distributes the flame among the devotees. After the flame is ignited on each and every candle, we take the vows again that we had taken during our baptism (Baptismal Vows). After the vows, the priest takes the Paschal Candle and says a prayer while dipping the candle in a tub (bucket) of water to turn it into Holy Water (to distribute it to the public after Mass). Later, the water is later sprinkled



to represent being reborn in Christ. This is followed by the remaining part of the Eucharist. After the Eucharist is over, the people wish each other “Happy Easter” with a delightful smile on their face and joy in their hearts.

Easter has many traditions that vary differently depending on the part of the country. The most common tradition is making Easter

Eggs. Easter Egg is an Easter sweet that is made to symbolise the Resurrection. The egg symbolises the new life emerging from the eggshell, just as Jesus rose from the tomb. Easter eggs are also used to organize the game of “Easter Egg Scavenger Hunt”, where several decorated eggs are hidden and clues are provided to find them.

This game is most popular among children. Another tradition of Easter is that after the Easter Vigil service, the family gathers around the table at home and break their respective fasts that they observed during the season of Lent. Another tradition is that on the day of Easter Sunday in the afternoon, the family gathers together to pray for the Easter blessings on the house by praying, reading a verse from the Bible, singing and sprinkling Holy Water on each of the members of the family and on every nook and corner of the house. This thanksgiving prayer is done by the head of the Family when the bells of the church are heard at 12 o'clock in the afternoon. Easter is a season just like Christmas when Jesus Christ who was born for the world, died for our sins by being crucified on the cross and rising from the dead. This season brings new hope, peace, love and everlasting spirit to each and every person of the world.

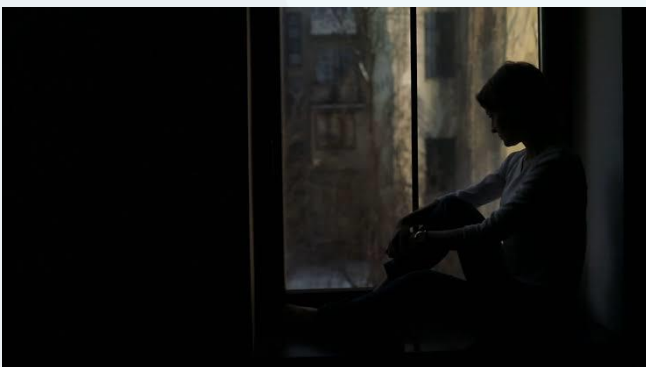
-Russell Azavedo  
SYBAMMC

## Vulnerability and Grief

I sat with her all night,  
listened to her talk.  
My intriguing mind couldn't let me sleep,  
my patient soul couldn't let me breathe.  
So many questions arose,  
when i saw her weep.  
I wondered why she had come to me.  
How can she show me her sensitivity in  
this moonlight,  
when all I am is nothing but a human.  
I could see an intense feeling all over her  
face,  
it was something that I don't wanna  
suffer,  
don't wanna embrace.  
I sat back and asked her to tell me her  
story.  
All she did was tell me that it was not  
worth a single dime, just inhumane  
humility.  
So i asked her name,  
and she said, it's vulnerability.  
She was crying a river of diamonds,  
her wound was oozing out and her blood  
was flowing like a stream.



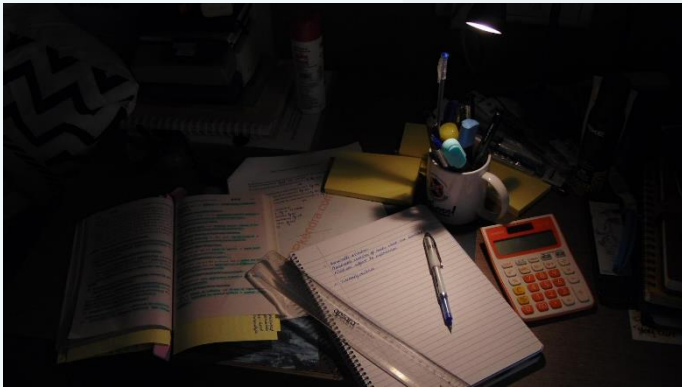
All the scars and cuts really did hit her  
deep.  
The loss was too much to bare,  
the pain was too much for her heart to  
even care.  
I've heard her story a billion times now.  
I've started to see myself in her,  
somehow.  
She is very overwhelmed tonight,  
maybe, I'll not let her go out of my sight.  
Her mind seemed like a heavy rock and  
her soul was often despised in disbelief.  
I still wonder who caused her pain.  
So again very timidly,  
I asked her, her name,  
and this time it was grief.



- Aishwarya Bhatara  
FYBA



# The Last One.



At this very desk, I was once seated.

Glaring at the blue lights of an online chatroom.

Our class Discord server lay barren and abandoned.

These six months I had offline were long passed.

This journey of five years has been anything but ordinary. I remember laying eyes on the ghostly structure as a child, wondering what lay behind those grand gates and walls.

Shielded from the outside world in its long corridors and spiraling staircases of five levels sat a dear friend.



What I knew of the college was far more than what met my eyes at that late hour. After putting a foot into its classrooms and meeting the people, it has a charm that sticks with you for a lifetime.

In its simplicity, it's a college. A house of passing souls looking for a place to belong. Be it the kid who arrives on time at the first desk to the one lost in what world sits beyond his window outside, waiting and wondering when the bell would ring. In college life, we swing between these extremes until that bell rings no more.

Be it the buzzing social bees, the teacher's pets or the silent wallflowers.

Everyone carries the experience of what happened here into their own lives.

The Lessons to Life taught by mere experience. Seeing a task through no matter the obstacles and the virtue of standing by as one. From college fests to Inter-Collegiate events and our very own in-house competitive events.

The people along the way proved memorable and unforgettable.

The long card games after hours in a class set memories that we'll smile at looking back.



**The Batch of TYBBI 2020-23**

When that reality sinks in, with those final minutes of the last lecture, the last get-together in a canteen full of familiar faces and the last sunset over the shores as our faces fade into the dark night. Set towards the winding paths of our own destiny.

Upon meeting, our minds will relish the moments spent together.

The jokes cracked and endless conversations under the trees of the car park, the desks of the library or the stands of the basketball court.



Locked within its simple straight tan lines of architecture.

Our college sits, housing the irregular and unpredictable strands of our memories.

We as people leave a trailing rope behind us, with bells attached to joyful memories.

Ring out loud if we ever retrace our steps

Someone once said,

*"Don't ever pray for easier lives, pray for a harder resolve to strive."*

Life in these past years has been riddled with difficulties and circumstances well beyond our control. We as a batch have a lot to prove as we set out.

But we're still here, standing.

Under the stars in a farewell party, the weight of satisfaction yet bittersweet realization sits on our shoulders with its heavy toll.

We came as snails in our own little shells, hardened at their core.

Yet we will fly out as our own little butterflies, an individual in our stride.

Spreading our wings, as we chart our own course.

"How can a snail turn into a butterfly?" You might ask.

Well life is all about making the impossible possible.

Who's to say we can't?

Desks and rooms will hide the souvenirs of our time here.

From certificates and badges, to the bright, stark identity card with bags of books, we suddenly don't need to bring for lectures any more.



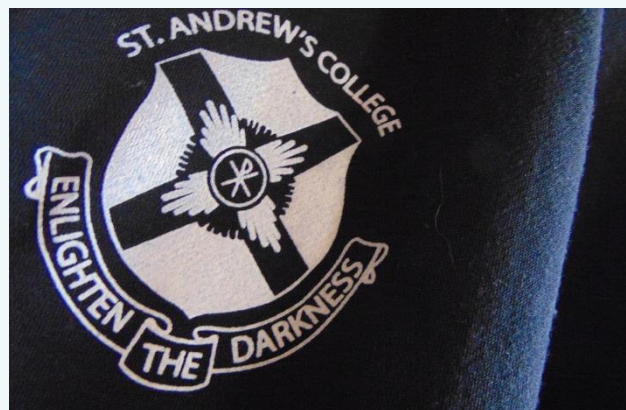
A page turns towards another chapter.

However, any time I find myself passing by that warm and inviting entrance over the corner of Saint Dominic Road, the building my eyes rest upon will be home.

Harbouring memories now set in stone.

I set my torch at the foot of the gate as I step out into the cold dark.

A part of my story, now yours too.



- Amaan Ojha,  
TYBBI



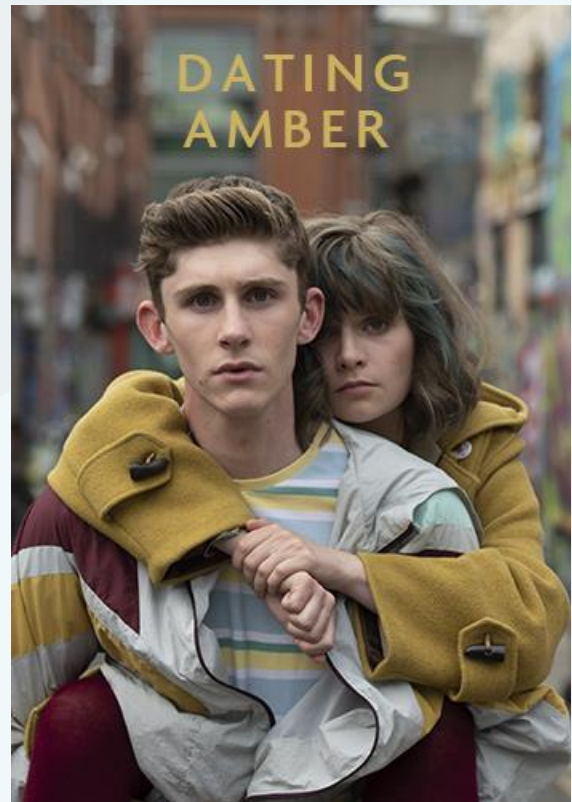
# Movie Review

## Dating Amber

With the big break between the academic years comes the time for us to finally take a breath of relief and unwind. And with this time of relaxation, I bring to you a movie that matches just the right energy. *Dating Amber* is a drama-comedy with a focus on romance in the best way imaginable.

*Dating Amber* (2020) is a movie set in 1995 Ireland, written and directed by David Freyne. This movie revolves around the story of a boy and girl from The Curragh, Ireland in a time when homosexuality was decriminalized 2 years prior, but society was yet to catch up with the change. When the 57th Battalion returned to the Curragh Barracks, reporters swarmed Commandant Ian Cotter (played by Barry Ward) who was welcomed back by his family. Eddie Cotter, the eldest son of Ian Cotter and our male lead, was asked if he plans to join the army, following in his father's footsteps. He promptly replies yes, saying he's already enlisted. Later on, we're introduced to Amber (played by Lola Petticrew) who is a social outcast and often bullied by a character named Kev(in) who is friends with Eddie. He attempts to mock Amber for being a lesbian but fails as Amber is quick to reply with a witty comeback.

Eddie is then asked if he has kissed anyone yet, to which he replies no. But out of fear of being labelled as a f\*gg\*t (Hey now, their words, not mine!) Eddie picks out a girl, Tracey, to call his crush, saying she is, "super-hot." Kev promptly sets out to make it known to Tracey, so that Eddie may get to kiss her. She complies, and one awkward and uncomfortable encounter



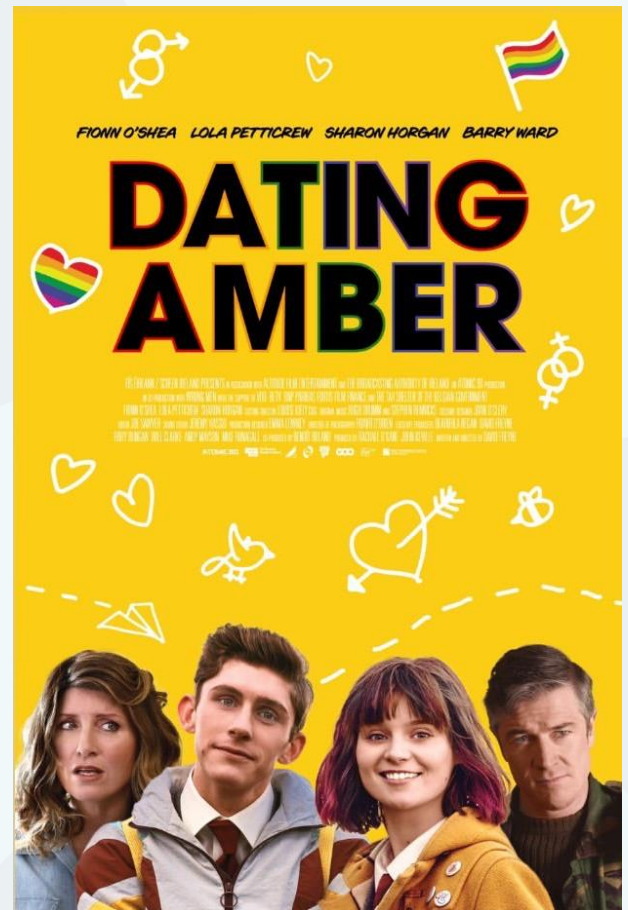
later we are clued into the fact that Eddie is simply a gay man in denial. On his way home, Amber stops Eddie to give him the deal that would change his life forever. She suggests that they pretend to date to stop the bullying. This arrangement leads to the most life-altering experience for both of our main characters.

Now for the breakdown of the characters. Eddie starts as sheepish, quiet, and a pushover. His strong sense of denial and his even stronger fear of being outed as a gay man make for some unsavoury situations where he is made out to be an unlikeable character. This fear ruins his friendship with another trainee in the army. But towards the end, he makes the biggest and bravest decisions he's ever made. Amber from the beginning is portrayed as a strong individual with a sad backstory, almost textbook character writing but it works for this movie. She initially does not care for anyone as she planned to make money and leave the town, she was in. Later on, it is revealed to us that her dad had died in this town and that is the reason she often says, "This place will kill you." But personally, my favourite character is

neither of the main leads, but Eddie's mom. She knew Eddie more than he knew himself. She knew he wouldn't be happy in the army and later on, when she realized that Eddie was gay, she didn't say a word of it to anyone. She subtly reminded him that he can talk to her about anything, and when he didn't tell her she simply left it at that.

There is one thing about this movie that makes it a much different experience compared to the other movies I've reviewed. That's the music, the music, surprisingly adds very little to the storytelling in this movie. Or at least, that's how it felt to me, compared to how big a part the soundtrack of a movie usually plays. The (platonic!) chemistry of the two main leads alone is so engaging and playful that I think it was intentional to not depend on music to set the scene. Both Fionn and Lola work so well together that they simply didn't need the influence of a backing track to portray the depth of the emotional scenes. The sad scenes were intense, the happy scenes were delightful. Overall this movie is a fun little comfort watch, and I give it a 3.5/5.

- Joshua Ohol,  
SYBCOM - A





# FEATURED PHOTOGRAPH



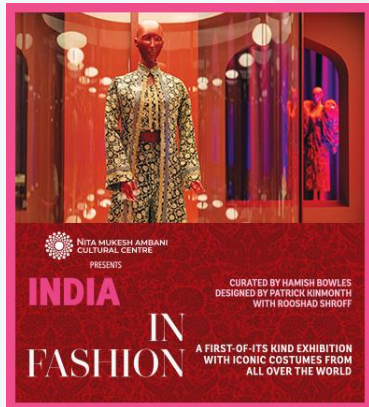
- Brendon Martins, TYBAMMC



# India in Fashion

## A Look Inside the Fashion Exhibition at

## Nita Mukesh Ambani Cultural Centre

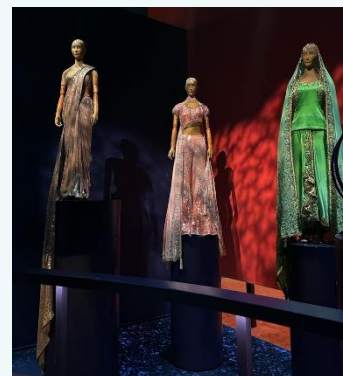


Curated by Hamish Bowles and designed by Patrick Kinmonth with Rooshad Shroff- a magnificent space dedicated to flaunting Indian Fashion.

The NMACC is a unique entity. The magnificent building contains three pavilions, and a grand theater, and one to two levels. The NMACC is a feature of the Bandra-Kurla area and is a short distance from Jio World.

The first pavilion is the "Indian in Fashion" exhibit, which has about 50,000 square foot display space with 9 exhibition rooms, each section dedicated to a brand or an important event in the fashion industry. For convenience and to ensure that no exhibit is harmed, the audience is required to leave their baggage at the entry. An audio guide and a refundable headphone service are offered to visitors to help them learn more about the exhibit. People can scan the QR code to learn about the significance and background of the costumes on display.

As soon as I walked in, the Alexander McQueen Jellyfish dress—a stunning fusion of the natural world and the Victorian era—had me spellbound. The ornamentation is reminiscent of the centuries-old beetle wings used in Mughal embroidery.



Moving on, we arrived at the second exhibition space, "An India of the Imagination." It was home to some of Manish Malhotra's most famous costumes, including the green lehenga Kajol wore in the timeless Dilwale Dulhania Le Jayenge, the pink shimmery lehenga worn by the one and only Kareena Kapoor Khan in Kabhie Khushi Kabhie Gham, and Priyanka Chopra's desi girl outfit in Dostana.





Manish Malhotra's masterpiece, a lehenga, blouse, and cape worn by Deepika Padukone on the Runaway in 2022, attracted a lot of attention.



Sabyasachi asymmetrical Kedia, tulle lehenga, and veil from the 'Bater' collection. Hand-dyed tulle, organic cotton, merino wool, silk chiffon, and muslin embroidered with reverse appliqué, Tilla, zardosi, hand-cut sequins, and bullion, July 2015; Courtesy of Sabyasachi, Designer.

Throughout the exhibition, India's been a source of inspiration from the 18th century to now. India in Fashion is essentially a catalogue for an exhibition, with samples including watercolours from the Mughal Empire and outfits from the Saint Laurent runway. However, it also represents a potent shift in the perspective from which Indian influence is sometimes perceived: The exhibition, which was curated by Bowles and created by Patrick Kinmonth and architect Rooshad Shroff, is a complex tale of influence and beauty that spans hundreds of years and thousands of kilometers. "We're trying to trace something that is about imagination, creativity, and beauty, and how it's taken up in different cultures," says Kinmonth.

Indian ingenuity is being promoted in a way that is essentially unheard of thanks to "India in Fashion" and the Nita Mukesh Ambani Cultural Centre as a whole.

It was an amazing experience and personally, I would request all the fashion enthusiasts to visit this one-of-a-kind exhibit and take their sweet time as it is a journey in itself and has much more to see.

- Niyushaa Petigara  
SYBA A



The following three sections focused on the renowned labels Christian Dior, Chanel, and Yves Saint Laurent. The exhibit demonstrated how Indian fashion has affected these significant fashion houses' creations over time.



The sari gallery, which follows a Tarun Tahiliani and Valentino lehenga segment, is a corridor where companies like Jean Paul Gaultier interpret the silhouette.

Other similar lent items from the outstanding collections of the Metropolitan Museum in New York, the Victoria & Albert Museum in London, and more are included in the exhibition, which is on display until June 2023.



# FEAR

My childhood seems like a blur I walked by. With the constant of games and friends, laughter and joy, it was all I was surrounded by.

Yet, with nothing amiss, the first feeling I remember, thinking back is fear. Walking inside those big iron gates, stood a building taking me away from home, taking me away from comfort. Albeit the building also symbolised my future, with the extension to my character, career and knowledge, that wasn't something my limited understanding of life grappled upon.

But quite honestly looking back, I don't think I even grappled onto the fact that it was fear. It was uneasy, it was different, it was.. not quite right, but it was not fear. It was wanting. It was the feeling of want, to never leave my home, to never leave my mother and go into that building. I wanted to stay with my parents, why shouldn't I be able to then? It was wanting, definitely wanting..... That was what I convinced my little self.

I'm 9 now, I'm moving to a new city, leaving my roots, my friends, my..routine. I'm angry now, exasperated with the knowledge of being made to leave the place I called my home for the past 9 years. This is my home, why should I leave it? Why should I start anew in a new city, in a new home?

My mother explained to me that it was okay to be terrified.

I was not terrified!

Why would I be?.. I'm angry, not frightened! Never frightened...

Saying this one too many times, I reached my new "home".

I'm 13 now, my body is going through changes I cannot understand. I hate it. Why am I supposed to change? Why can't I be the same?

I hate it... Not afraid of it. Right?

My first board exam is today! It is made to be a big deal. It is supposed to be a big deal. It decides the first milestone of my career, so I studied, putting days and nights into it, making sure I did well.

But I'm not confident. I am not sure if I'm going to do well.

My friends told me they are afraid as well.

But I wasn't afraid, I was unsure!

Unsure, Never afraid!

I'm to decide my stream now. A stream that will quite literally dictate my entire life.

I'm terrified today.

Afraid.

I'm feeling a whole different set of uneasiness, the want to just go back to the time I was young and reckless, the longing for that time, the hatred and anger towards the present. All of that and a lot more, but I can say I'm terrified.

Frightened.

I don't know what is correct, but I am afraid, and I need to admit to myself. I can't deny it.

And today, as I finally finish my college and quite possibly my studies and embark on a whole new phase of my life, I can quite certainly say I'm afraid.

I feel fear deep within myself, which is slowly chewing into my very soul.

I'm unsettled, I'm uneasy, I'm terrified.

But

I'm satisfied. In an uncanny way, I'm satisfied, I'm ready, confident even, with myself

But that doesn't mean I'm not afraid.

Because now, at the age of 21, I can finally admit to myself, I'm fearful of my future endeavours, I'm afraid from time to time, but I'm a whole lot more.

It is only natural to feel terrified of the unknown, and I can finally admit it.

Because being afraid, being terrified, doesn't take away the other emotions surging through me...

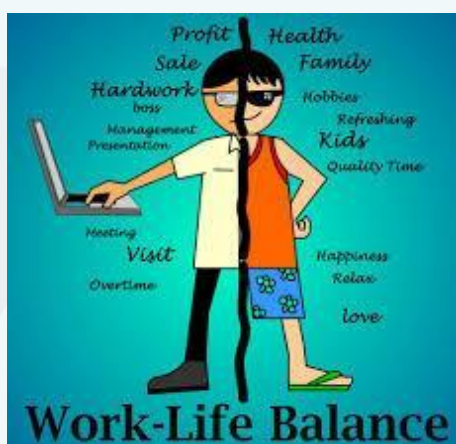
- Shruti Nangia,  
SYBA-B

# BALANCING UNI AND WORK LIFE:

## A REAL DILEMMA

In the current economic climate, students may take on part-time employment, an internship, or even a full-time job to make up for the significant student loan debt they carry or a load of an expensive lifestyle.

Here are a few tips on how to manage both while excelling in both fields: -



### A. Figure out whether you really need a part-time job: -

Most of us will resoundingly say "yes" in response to this. These days, maintenance loans rarely pay for rent, much less the cost of living.

For more fortunate students, though, getting a part-time job could require more effort than it's worth. If you can go without one, you can spend more time on your studies.

The secret is to start by making a monthly budget. Examine your incomings and outgoings to determine how much (if any) you are short each month.

You might find that you don't need as much money as you thought. Finding a simple way to make money online in this situation might make more sense because it needs less effort.

### B. Don't over-commit to shifts: -

Most universities advise against taking on more than 10-15 hours per week, and others forbid it during term time.

Before making any commitments, take some time to examine how much time you can devote to the task at hand. Don't rush this choice; it's difficult to change your mind once you've made a commitment.

### C. Use your time productively: -

It's not the simplest skill to perfect to become a productivity expert. However, effective time management will significantly improve the balance between your career, school, and personal life.

### D. Get a part-time job over the summer or work seasonally: -

An excellent idea is to work throughout the summer. You can use the money to start saving for school. See our list of the top summer jobs for students for ideas.

The winter is no different. Over the Christmas and Easter holidays, working a part-time job is a fantastic way to increase your income.

Additionally, you might want to consider doing an internship during your vacation to gain some professional experience. However, it's important to be aware that compensated opportunities are still regrettably uncommon.

### E. Find some time to relax: -

It can be simple to forget to take a break while juggling a job and schoolwork. We must emphasise, nevertheless, how crucial it is to set aside some time to take care of your mental health.

Overworking yourself will eventually have a negative impact on your academic performance. Please remember to take breaks from time to time.

- Jovita Chettiar

SYBA



## Editor In Chief

Glynis Fernandes

## Chief Designer

Devesh Joshi

## Assistant Editor

Aishwarya Bhatara

## Team Of Editors

Joshua Ohol

Cliff Coutinho

Amaan Ojha

Alicia Dias

Shruti Nangia

Jovita Chettiar

Niyushaa Petigara

Russel Azavedo

## Follow Us:



@standrewscollegemumbai



[www.standrewscollege.ac.in](http://www.standrewscollege.ac.in)

