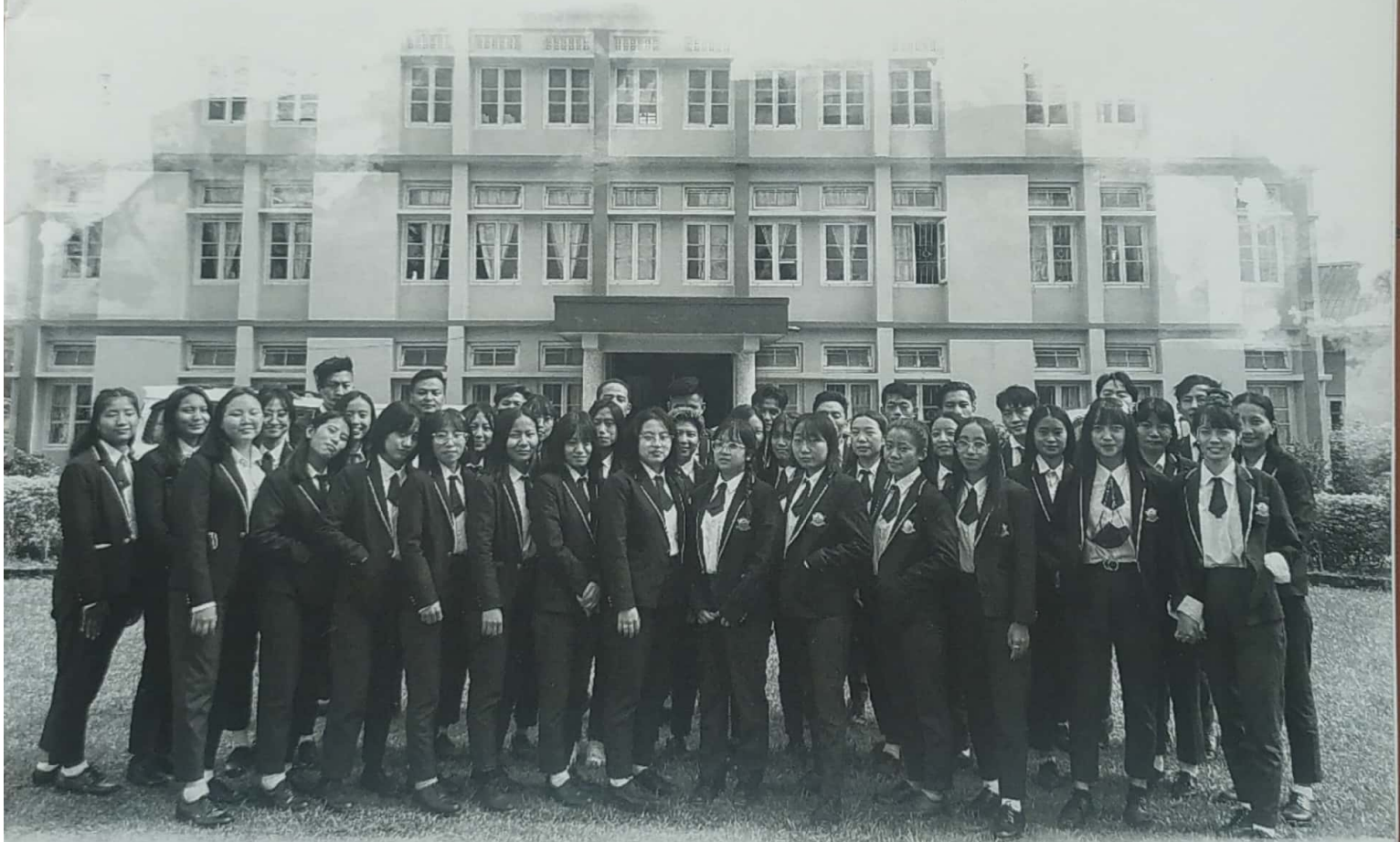


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Literary Conduit



A Bi-annual Journal of the Department of English
Baptist College, Kohima Campus



*"Literature is one of the most interesting and significant
expressions of humanity"*

-P.T. Barnum

ISSUE - 20 | VOLUME - I | JUNE-NOVEMBER, 2021

Editorial Note

We, the editorial team are trilled and delighted to bring forth the 21st issue of Literary Conduit. With great enthusiasm, we would like the readers to explore on a voyage of ingenuity, education and an enlightening experience with all new hopes and hues.

The journal is a reverent effort to untie the Fledgling minds free, to unfold and unraveled sphere of the most innovative mind. You will encounter/discover ways of the most speculative notion, sustained efforts, significant aptitude, and stimulating creativity in the form of creative arts.

We present to all the readers an artistic creation through this journal



CHUTATU THURR, THUJOVELU NYEKHA, LOCHUMBENI K, ATHERI

Welcome

We would like to extend our warmest welcome to Sir Kenivi Yhoshü and our dear freshers. We are thrilled to have you among us.

We wish you all the best for your tenure in this college, and we hope that you will keep your heads high and bring golden feathers in the cap of our institution

Congratulations to the following elected leaders from our department.



Students' Council

1. Chutatu Thurr - President
2. Vizohunuo Sanchu - Literary Secretary
3. Vetsoto Swuro - Asst. Games & Sports Secretary
4. Neikienuo Kense - ANCSU Representative

Baptist College Fellowship

1. Chimshe Lam - Vice President
2. Ecusile Haralu - Finance
3. Sotsula A Yimchunger - Prayer Secretary



Also, kudos to Limatoshi Longkumer for launching his first book
"A Piece of Me."



"So Long, goodbye Baptist College" is what I wrote in an article of 'Bapco focus' before I left for good, and here I am today looking at this beautiful face of Baptist College. The face does not resemble just quite the way it used to look, but now younger and more refined in its structure. Walking down memory lane, it was nothing less but all good things the college nourished me with. Maybe I could not ingest it all, for sure I could not, because as human as I am, I proudly live my imperfections.

Growing up, I was shifted to more than five schools, reason being my father's transfers. But thinking back about it, the more you expose yourself to new environments the more you learn of social skills. Graduating from Baptist College, I pursued my Masters Degree from ICFAI University, Nagaland. I served as General Secretary for an NGO, for a term or so, but during this brief time of serving and interaction with students from varied walks of life, it reignited my passion for teaching. In due process, I cleared the NET exam, for Assistant Professor and that is how it all led me here today. After all the goodness I received from this college, I am grateful for the chance given me to contribute back in my own little ways.

Not all grow to become scientists or doctors, because some of us want to imagine, dream and create about the dark beauty of life. Now that you have enrolled yourselves as Literature students, we will all differ in our contributions, some create and some critique, but whatever it be, literature becomes a part of being the best of you. Let us, feel a little more, think a little more and make life a little more colourful!

- Kenivi Yhoshü
Asst. Professor
Department of English

Reading

Reading is dreaming with eye open.
Open a book and you can be anything you want,
Take a risk and draw the magic out of you.
Like the bird has to leave their nest one day,
Let's imagine, laugh and play while reading. Reading will
definitely prepare for the world ahead,
They are difficult and have their own great meaning.
Reading seems so close but take a Miles away,
Some they are hard to reveal it.
Focus on making better, not thinking better, Way down
deep inside the book we find reader,
By the time the reader come to an end page.
The book seems no longer interested so,
When you are finished reading, read them again.
When you have something to read uneducated is astray,
Oh no Oh no I have created a monster! Reader.

- Apao Mathong Q
3rd Semester

Language Learning

In and around the world there are different languages. We think its easy to learn and easy to speak even without attending the specific language classes. Every language has its own characteristics and tone to speak and write. Some have similar letters but they are spoken in different tone.

Well this days some of us are obsess in learning Korean and Japanese language, but we don't even go for classes for it, since nowadays we can learn it from the net and apps from our phones, sometimes we speak the wrong words sometimes we speak the right word as well, we even speak through our minds that we think its right but when we speak it in front of people we messed things up. We try to watch subtitles movies and series to learn more of the words we speak but we forgot to learn the grammar like the English language that we fluent in. Even the English language has many words that we are unable to speak and learn, some of us even fail to learn the then basic step of pronouncing the words.

Some people are gifted with the talent in learning the languages very easily, some can even speak backwards and some people are not able to speak even though they want to, sometime we learn the different language but forgets it because they don't practice it. We should practice the word that we know and we should keep learning.

- Vimero

B.A 3rd SEMESTER

The Hearth (Haiku)

When cold night's breeze blows
the fire in the hearth dance
so beautifully.

- Limatoshi Longkumer

5th Semester

Elevate

Criticisms are outdated
Be kind, and you're updated
Ah! I wonder if people ever know
That's how you elevate people around
you
Life's indescribably beautiful
While living with full of joy and happiness
Why let a stupid troll wreck you?
People around you will leave,
Memories will fade and
leave a scar on your soul or
A gleam in your eyes,
Yes that's how you grow!
Hop into peculiar, unfamiliar situation
Be on your own
Keep hustling because reciprocating like a
piston gets you to nowhere
And that's how you eventually grow!
Here I advise you my poetic paradoxical
line
Rejuvenate to Elevate

- **Hitokali Yeptho**
5th sem

Dreamscape

Voices in my head I can't ignore
Making up scenarios in my head even more.
I don't need a reason to feel blue
Melancholy is a state I'm drawn to.
Music is my only salvation,
believes the pain of any condition.
Everything is never enough.
Life requires not only happiness,
To live life itself is sadness.
To live life itself is sadness.
So leave me to the dream of melancholy.
To leave the world behind - I am happy.
Into the dreamscape, I drown.

- **Teisovinuo Solo**
B.A 5th semester

"My Love"

There is a fair behavior in thee, love;
Always smile in my presence,
Thy smiles become thee well;
Place me like a seal in ur heartheart,
Like a seal on your arm;
For love is so strong.

I have one heart, one bosom,
and one truth,
And that no man has; besides thee'
Thy stole it at one stroke;
You have light to my soul
Here comes, my beloved;
My lips utter thy name.
May you sleep on my lap, n I, on your chest;
We could the stars that appear appears,
I love thee; be around me, my LOVE.

- **Thujovelu Nyekha**
3rd Semester

Moonlight Night

On a moonlight night,
I on your warm sweater
sat by the window
wishing I with You.
Lonely and weary
I hummed a melancholic note
where the cold wind
sang along with me.
On a moonlight night,
I hit the sack
broken and unheard
Wishing I with You
Ne'er did I realised
Nor have I imagined,
You'd leave me behind
With a jar of love I've saved.

- **Limatoshi Longkumer**
5th Semester

Women

Women are like Flowers .
Women are like Celebraties.
Women are like Fruits.
Women are like pressure Golds.
But onces they lost their beauty or
sweetness,like an sour fruits others will not value
them and they will be like an empty vessel.

- **Kevizhaii Tsiikrii**
Sec A, 1st semester

Tomorrow

The sun sets to the bygone days,
But rises to the day we cherish.
Our fronlic moments and mourning's
Will again die to "YESTERDAY"
We are progressing with time to the future;
Unaware of what it holds for us.
Though life may be glitching,
Hold on the the shimmering faith.
And conspire with the stars;
To overcome the silhouette reflection.
We are all hypochondriac,
But the curiosity to get a glimpse
Makes our passing time so easy.
What really matters is what we do today;
For it will become a "YESTERDAY" tomorrow.
Everyday is a new beginning,
So,establish a kingdom if happiness.
For tomorrow it will become a new day again.
If the sun can rise again,
So does our tomorrow.
May our tomorrow like gold dust.

- **Vizohunuo Sanchu**

Strength Grows

Struggle born to me so deadly,
Passer by turning heads guessing desperately.
Rise or fall for something tasting like a tea
Unaware of the roads ahead that would lead
me.

Mourning to storm sheltered by night
Sleeping of my soul quickly peeping daylight
Enchanting to embrace good volumes life
Sudden greetings of blue shakes my wave.
Glancing to weakness Portraying strength
believing all flowers don't hide serpent
Like a friend posses behind vibrant smile
The kickbacks of life born me a unique wild.
Determined to strength daring certainty
consistent and persistent resulting equalit
Facile of naysayers spotting flaws from womb
Righteous bloom bustling thoughts till it's
tomb.

- **Zulotenla**
3rd Semester

"Life Goes On"

Hurdles, hatred never seem ceasing
 The more I tried to conquer,
 Obstacles seem closer.
 The more I seek happiness,
 Seems misery's leading me
 Happy moments seems vanish real
 Still the 'Life Goes In
 Now I know..

Every seasons end, comes another
 Trees shed leafs', and grow again
 Even a rotten fruit have seeds
 They grow and bear fruits.
 Now I see they're no longer my dread
 If only gives a pleasure lesson's
 They only push me to the higher steps,
 Better understanding how 'Life Goes on'.

- Cünehülü Rhakho

*B.A 3rd Semester
 English department*

To My Dear, I Adore

Friends so loving, adorable and rare;
 a heart so full of tender loving care.
 Unique is the relation which we share;
 an answering smile for my every lone tear.
 Let's the churl be touch, so time may not dare;
 to kill it into pieces and break it ever,
 Relations will last, whether far or near;
 Let's create a vow to be friends forever.

Lucky I am to have you as friends of mine;
 To shape the pages you as friends of mine;
 To shape the pages of out life complete fine.
 Sympathetic as ever you have been;
 Such a perfect soul, I had never seen.
 Miss those smiles, hoping your regain;
 life drizzle on you a mirthful rain.
 Adding your life with blissful hus;
 y the stars ever gleam over you.

- Rowa L. Thonger

*B.A 3rd Semester
 English Department*

Seasons

All sprout and a bloom,
 So little or bigger flower bloom.
 With many charming colour,
 With it's pleasant odour.
 Pretty and mild cherry flower,
 By the roadside, it's branches lower.
 It is the season of spring,
 The season of merry bring.

How lovely to walk barefoot,
 Or walk in the rain with rain boot.
 And on clear night sky, gaze at stars
 Or fear the thunderstorm as though a war .
 Sweeter are the juices to sip
 And yearn to be in the river to dip
 Because it's summer
 And it's no time to a bumper

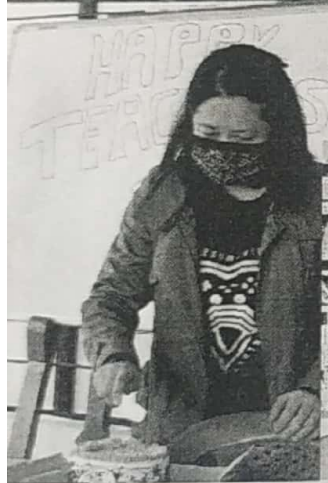
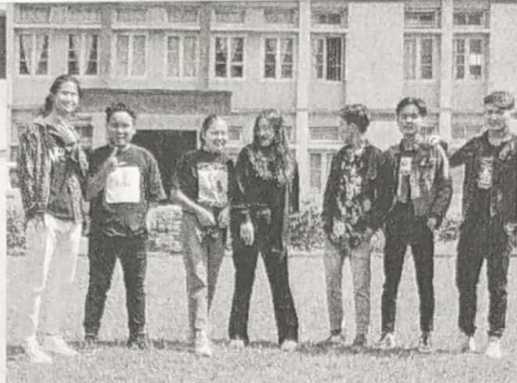
Yellowish or brownish around
 Time for decay has abound
 The leaf fall and flower fade
 All old and close to final fate
 Only memories left of summer days
 Preparation for the cold day
 It's the season of Autumn
 And last hear the katydids' ear-splitting hums.

Oh! Coldness and stillness
 You've hold all with firmness
 Frozen things that was once merry
 But lo! Love will thaw all that weary
 Though all insects hibernate
 This is not the final abate
 Though Death come as cold as winter;
 External spring will make things better.

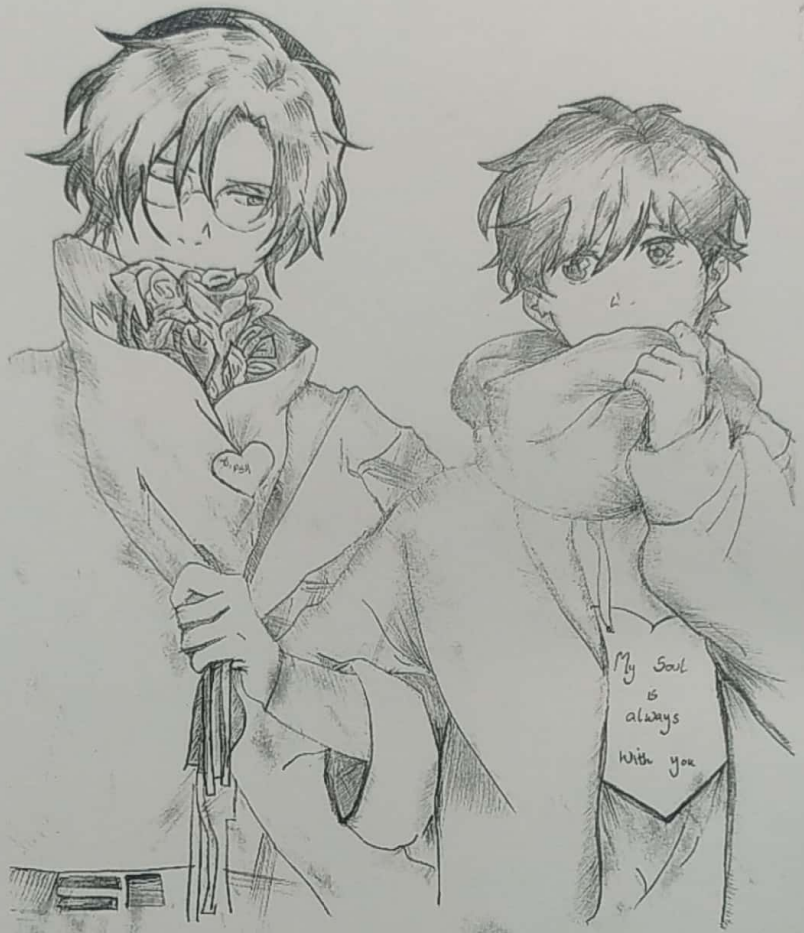
- Chutatu Thurr
5th Semester

"In poetry there is great philosophy."

- The Coma



The 'EARTH' Without 'ART' is just 'EH'



~ TEISOVINO solo
BA 5th Semester ~



VENOM



Witsheti-i Lake
BA 3rd Semester
English Department

Cynthia
3rd Semester
Department of English