

"LITERARY WITS"

Issue 1
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Smile Always

In north the star twinkles
The lazy river flows when the cold winds
blow
The full moon plays in the lap of river
The night jasmine blooms to pamper the
beauty of night
The little angel dances with the dream.

As the insect of flower the loneliness presents
here
All smiles lost, all happiness abandons me
They follow the way that I lost
Though they promised not to go
But time lets them disappear.

Then the birds twitter 'Don't be upset
Smile always, little pretty princess.'

Farhana Ferdous
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LOOKING BACK

The launch of Professor Syed Anwarul Huq's book

NOTICE

The theme of the second issue (Spring 2011) of *Literary Wits* is FRIENDSHIP. The Editor of the second issue is Ms. Sabina Mohsin, Assistant Professor, Department of English.

Please contact Ms. Sabina Mohsin to submit your writings in Room B/504 at Siddeswari Campus and Ms. Priscilla Islam at Keri Plaza, Dhanmondi Campus.

Birthday Celebration

It was 7th October, 2009, my best friend Sumi's birthday. I had been thinking for a week, how I could give her a surprise. I knew, she was thinking that I had forgotten the day. After thinking a lot, I brought a cake from Baily Road. On the cake the name of 'Sumi' was written with twenty one different colors as she was then twenty one year old. When I reached campus, in front of the stairs of

our department, I met Sumi. She eagerly asked what I was carrying in the packet. I replied that it was "Hot Dog" and I would eat it in the off period. I was feeling excited at the thought that I was going to give her a surprise. We entered in the class. It was Tab-sun Mam's General History class and she didn't like late-comers. We were late! Putting the packet on the desk, we

just gave our attention to the study. For being seated, we were pushing and pulling the desks hurriedly. Mam said very slowly, "Don't - make - noise". Mam started to teach. Everybody was silent like a dead body. Only Mam's voice was heard in the class room.

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Editor's Note

What does "Literary Wits" stand for? Now, to start with, it is the first StrayBird publication from the Department of English at Stamford. It is with the intention to showcase the literary talents we have in the Department.

The first issue of *Literary Wits* on the theme "Campus Life" is in print now. I am glad to undertake the responsibility of the first editor of the publication. I want to thank the contributors of this issue and hope that in future StrayBird will receive more writings in terms of quality and number. I also want to thank Ms. Fatinaaz Feroz, Vice President, Trustee Board, Stamford University Bangladesh for triggering the publication.

Tahsina Yasmin

Chief Coordinator, StrayBird

Birthday Celebration

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Suddenly – “Bang!!!” A blunt sound came from our desk. Mam turned her head towards us and I froze. Sumi beckoned and whispered, “Your hot dog fell, pushed by my bag”. A sweet smell spread in the room. I could understand what happened to the cake. I could neither laugh nor cry. Even I could not lift the packet as I did not want to make sound again. I was just thundered! I wanted to give Sumi a surprise, but the fact was, I was surprised by the incident. After the class, we lifted the packet and saw that the chocolate cream cake turned into a plain cake. Then Sumi cut the damaged cake but she was happy with that. Oh yes! Another matter was that, I forgot to bring a knife to cut the cake, so Sumi cut the cake with a ruler. And it was our first birthday celebration in the campus.

Hazera Khondoker
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The Colorful Day

In a year we have to come across 365 days but in those days some days remain special and memorable for their own value, such as Pahela Baishakh. Pahela Baishakh is an important day for us because with this day the Bangla year starts. It's a day of celebration for the Bangali. It is celebrated throughout the country, but the young people who are studying in the universities enjoy the day most and on this day they remain busy in celebrating the day in a high flown manner in the campus of their respective universities which is the most suitable place to celebrate the day with friends.

Now some nostalgic moments are peeping in my mind, how I have passed the last Baishakh in my campus with my friends. I am a student of Stamford University Siddeswari Branch. My department is English. Though ours is a private university, we have a nice and large campus which is nicely designed. Before the day of Pahela Baishakh I was very excited and was waiting for the new sun. I was eager to go to campus and meet my friends. It was my first Baishakh as a university student and really it has replaced all the past memories of Baishakh of my life. My eyes became dazzled when I entered the campus by watching the colorful decoration. I was charmed when I saw my friends who wore saris and they were looking as beautiful as nature. I wished all of them and then sat together and took many photos with my friends and teachers. There was an arrangement of program and we all watched it and danced with the songs. We were in a jolly mood and shared our feelings about Baishakh and passed the day in cracking jokes with one another. The day was really very delightful and charming.

When I am alone, some thoughts appear and I feel lucky because of the way I'm passing my days but instantly I feel very sad by thinking how I will miss my friends and this campus when I complete my study from here. Campus is a place where a student gives his or her sorrows and takes the maximum happiness from it. Campus is a place where friends are born. Everyday is a colorful day in campus. Friendship is a rainbow, where friends are colors and the campus is the sky.

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Best Friends

Special Day at Swimming Pool

“Dinguli mor shonar khachai...” Yes, I have heard this song and would like to write about my campus life's one memorable day. It was 10th November. It was a special day. I got up early in the morning and prepared to go to the campus. Then my friend called me and asked if I would go to the campus early that day. When I asked the reason, my friend told me it was a secret. I became so curious after getting the call that I went to the campus at 9am. As I went to the classroom, one of my friends told me, ‘Welcome.’ I observed all my friends and felt that something was going on with them. Two minutes later, our faculty for English Fundamental course, Ms. Farhana Ahsan came to the classroom. The class started at 9:15 am. We were doing some tasks our teacher gave us, and suddenly Mam came near me and wished me, “Happy Birthday, Hema.” I got surprised and thanked her. Friends, you must be thinking what was the special day. It was my birthday. I asked myself how Mam knew about it. The class was over at 10:30 am. As I had no other class, I wanted to return home. But my friend Bonna told me not to leave the campus. I thought maybe they would sit in the Library for group study. But to my surprise I found only Shormy and Rumu present in the Library and the others were nowhere to be seen. I asked Bonna where they were and she replied they had gone home. Then four of us group-studied for half an hour. Shormistha phoned Bonna. Bonna told me, “Let's go to the swimming pool.” I asked why, but didn't get any reply. As I walked towards the pool with them, I saw my other friends, who I thought already went back home, present at the pool. I was surprised noticing that they were standing in a circle hiding something in the middle. When I went near, they broke off the circle and wished me “Happy Birthday Hema.” Once again I was surprised and saw a delicious cake with a candle there. Really that day was a memorable one. I cut the cake while all my friends clapped. We ate the cake fast, because it was a delicious black forest cake. We took photos, and I brought noodles and cold drinks from the canteen. Even though I didn't know about their plan, it was a very enjoyable day. Whenever I come near the swimming pool till now, I remember that day. I want to thank Tajim, Ruma, Rumu, Shormy, Shormistha and Bonna to make my day a special one.

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