the creative spark within us all. Because the future belongs to the creative minds shaping it.

राष्ट्रदुत

#FOOD-TALK

Pinni vs. Panjiri

A Sweet Showdown of Tradition and Taste!



scape is filled with few manage to capture the heart of winter festivities and traditional nourishment like Pinni and Paniiri. Though similar in their use of ghee and flour.

sugar-laden treats. With distinct textures, flavors, and cultural significance, Pinni and Panjiri each have a unique identity. Let's explore what makes them special. The Essence of Indian

these two are more than just

Sweets: What Makes Pinni and Panjiri Unique? At first glance, both Pinni and Panjiri seem like varia-

tions of the same sweet.

thanks to their base ingredients: ghee, flour, and sugar. However, it's the subtle addi tions and the method of preparation that differentiate them. • Pinni: Made from whole wheat flour or gram flour (besan), ghee, sugar, and a almonds, cashews, and pis-

tachios, Pinni is richer and smoother. The dough is roasted slowly, and flavours like cardamom or saffron bring a unique aromatic depth. Typically rolled into round balls. Pinni is a melt-in-yourmouth delight.

• Panjiri: In contrast Panjiri is made using roasted wheat flour, ghee dry fruits, and aromatic seeds like methi (fenu greek) and saunf (fennel) with the addition of edible gum (gond). These ingredi-Health ents give Panjiri a grainy. rough texture and a distinctive taste that is earthy and slightly spiced. It's

often served as a dry mixture that can be eaten on its own or mixed into milk **Texture Wars: Soft and** Melt-in-Your-Mouth vs. **Crunchy and Nourishing**

dissolve in your mouth

giving off a buttery sweet-

The most noticeable difference between Pinni and Paniiri is their texture. • Pinni: Smooth, firm, and rich. The ghee makes Pinni soft, chewy, and dense, creating a comforting experience with every bite. It's designed to slowly

• Paniiri: Coarse and crunchy. The roasted flour and dry fruits create a crumbly texture that's more substantial. Panjiri's dry form can be eaten as it is or mixed into milk, offering both a snack and a drink in one. Cultural Roots: The

Stories Behind Pinni and Both sweets are steeped in



cultural tradition but serve different purposes.

Pinni: Primarily a winter treat, Pinni is a staple in Punjabi homes, often prepared during festivals like and non-aggression in return for and Makar Sankranti. Its rich ingrediloyalty. This article reflects that ents provide warmth and historical strategy: less brute energy during the cold force, more emotional calculus. months, making it an The unravelling has begun, not with battle, but with doubt. essential winter snack. Paniiri: Historically The Map of Desires

Paniiri has been considered a post-natal food, known for its health benefits, particularly for new mothers. It's packed with ingredients that boost strength and energy, making it a go-to choice during festivals like Navratri and

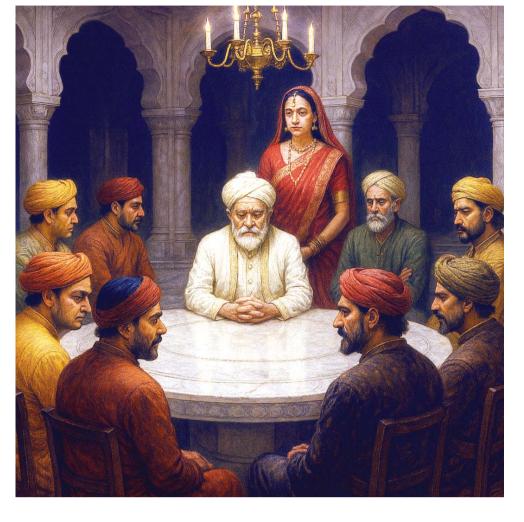
Benefits: Sweetness with a Purpose Beyond their taste, both sweets offer notable health

 Pinni: Packed with ghee and nuts, Pinni is a great source of healthy fats, proteins, and energy. It's ideal for boosting stamina during the winter months. Panjiri: The combination

of fenugreek, fennel, and gond makes Panjiri a powerhouse of digestive and immune-boosting properties. It's often recommend ed to aid digestion. improve metabolism, and provide essential nutri-

Whether you choose Pinni with its rich, buttery texture or the crunchy, health-packed goodness of Panjiri, both sweets are more than just a treat. They are cultural symbols that bring families together, nourish the body, and add sweetness to life's special moments. Next time you're faced with the choice, let the flavour, texture, or health benefits guide your decision. either way, you're indulging in a piece of Indian tradition!

A Door Cracked Open



Power doesn't always shatter with betrayal, it frays with silence. After the victories and alliances, came the harder war, one of doubt, desire, and the ache of being unseen. As Babur's blades rested, his words moved. Whispers became weapons, and loyalty began to erode, not with rebellion, but with longing. This is the story of the second silence, the one that doesn't scream, but changes everything.

#SILENCE AGAIN



cracked open Kunwar Amar, youngest son of Rao Lakha, had grown up in shadow. Overshadowed by elder brothers. Denied command. Denied land. But never denied vision. When the Mughal scroll arrived, he read it thrice. It offered no insult. No bribe. Only validation. "You were never invisible. You were merely waiting. That night, Amar walked alone to the family shrine and lit a diya. Not for guidance. But for He would not defect. Not open-

ly. But he would listen. And sometimes, listening is the first betrayal.

trade output. But desire. For

Bikaner, it was 'Recognition.' For

Bundi, 'Autonomy.' For Jalore,

'Legacy.' And for one princeling

near the hills of Sirohi, the word

work well. Every ruler, no matter

how loyal in public, had been stud-

ied for what kept them awake at

night. Their griefs, their dreams,

their wounds. Babur wasn't look ing for enemies. He was looking

for ache. And he had found it

In Sirohi, a door

Babur's spies had done their

was simply: 'Vengeance.

Shailaza Singh

Published Author.

betraval

istorically, after any

failed alliance or per-

Rajput coalitions

grew increasingly

cautious. Trust was

Mughals often used

offering titles, land,

subtle diplomacy

ceived

delicate.

In the private tent of a Mughal

envoy outside Jalore, a map was

being redrawn, not with ink, but

with whispers. On its surface, it

looked like any other map of

Rajputana cities, forts, rivers. But

beside each kingdom's name, a

symbol had been carved in gold

leaf. Not military strength. Not



map was taking shape Sanga gathered his most trusted scribes. Not to redraw borders, but to chart trust. Not all kingdoms were equal in arms, but all had weight. Some bore grain. Others, roads. Some, memory, "Power," Sanga told them, "is not just steel and stone. It's knowing who will stay when the fire rises.'

Meanwhile, in

Chittorgarh, another

They began assigning emissaries not by rank, but by tem-The quietest man in the court was sent to Bundi. A laughing, sharp-tongued sol-

lier rode to Bikaner To Sirohi, they sent no one.

Historical Anchoring

In Mughal strategy, emotional leverage often proved more effective than force. Babur understood the inner landscape of rulers, their hunger for recognition, legitimacy, or revenge. This article builds on that historical realism, mapping not terrain but intention. Amar of Sirohi is fictional, but emblematic of the many lesser royals that history forgot, whose silences shaped greater wars.

In the hills of Sirohi, where the nights smelled of cedar and rain, Kunwar Amar sat by his window, watching the shadows curl around the palace pillars. He had not answered Babur's

letter. But he had not burned it outer wall. Past sleeping guards either. It remained hidden beneath his sword belt, a scroll that said and whispering trees. He had tions. The blind spots. Not to plan, but because his mind had started The second letter arrived hid-

a travelling merchant from Agra, the board had carvings of Timur and Alexander. Amar turned it over slowly. Inside the hollowed base was a folded note and a single The note read:

"A future king does not wait for permission. He makes his own mirrors." Amar did not tremble. He placed the note beside the first. He held the coin to the candlelight and watched the fire bend around it. He did not respond. But neither did he destrov it

That week, his younger cousin asked him to recite the Rajput Sangh oath at a temple ceremony. Amar smiled, took the script, and walked out before the prayer began. The priest waited. The crowd whispered. And Amar, in the shadows of the shrine, closed his eyes and tried to remember when he had last believed in the words. He couldn't. That night, he placed both let-

ters into an iron box and locked it. Not out of guilt. But to delay a truth he could no longer outrun.

needing to know. den in a chessboard. Delivered by

begun to memorize the shift rota-

the ramparts, gazing towards the hills of Sirohi. He said nothing aloud, but beside him, his hawk shifted on his gloved wrist. "Send for Amar," he said finally. The wind carried the words into

Historical Anchoring

By early 1527, tensions within the Rajput confederacy would have naturally begun to grow under the weight of success, pride, and external pressure. Rana Sanga's leadership held them together, but cracks are inevitable in coalitions this large. This article imagines a leader's quiet realization, not through rebellion, but through atmosphere. Sometimes, the body senses infection before the wound

To be continued..



The images for the article have been sourced from the internet. "All images are for representational purposes only and do not depict actual historical events or individuals.

By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

The second silence had begun. Like Prince Salim before he became Jahangir, or countless vounger sons in Raiputana who rode out not for war, but for a name of their own, Amar was not planning treason. He was planning to be seen.

very April 21, World Creativity and Innovation Day reminds us that imagination drives progress. From art to technology, every big leap begins with a bold idea. This day celebrates thinkers, dreamers, and doers, those who challenge norms and create solutions. In a rapidly changing world, creativity is more than an asset, it's a necessity. Whether you're solving global issues or reimagining daily tasks, your ideas matter. Today is a call to nurture innovation, encourage curiosity, and unleash

Historical Anchoring

Throughout history, rebellions have often been seeded in forgotten sons, those passed over, under estimated, or silenced. Amar is fictional, but his journey reflects a deeper truth: betrayal rarely comes from hatred. It comes from being unseen. This article grounds that emotional reality, showing how silence itself can be a rebellion in slow motion. Sanga's Scent of Smoke

Chittorgarh, February 1527 The mornings were colder now. Not the biting cold of the north, but the kind that settled in the bones of old warriors. Rana Sanga had begun waking earlier, before the fort stirred, before the sun hit the marble floor of his private hall. He walked in silence, his footsteps echoing along corridors that

princes and war chants. Now, he listened for what was

had once rung with the voices of

The laughter of Amar, the restless questions of younger nobles, the old songs sung without fear of being overheard, these had faded. Not vanished. Just thinned. It wasn't just the silence that disturbed Sanga. It was the kind of silence that tried to stay quiet. In the council chamber,

reports came from every border. Trade routes held. Sirhind remained fortified. Malwa sent their tributes and their princes. On paper, the confederacy had never been stronger. But on stone, on voice, on breath, it had shifted. He could feel it in the way Rao

Maldeo spoke more with his eyes han with his mouth now. In the way, Prithviraj Singh of Amber paused a second longer before offering agreement. In the way, Karnavati's hand lingered a little longer on his shoulder, when she passed behind his chair.

That morning, Sanga stood at

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🛮 se a strong-hold gel or serum U to create a clean, slicked-back bun. This high-fashion look

#J'ADORE

Heat? Meet Your Match

Summer-ready hairstyles for professional women!

Knot Bun with a Twist



hink of this as the fancier cousin of the basic bun, tie your hair into lacktriangle a low ponytail, knot it (literally), and secure. Minimalist, stylish,



n he classic ponytail gets an upgrade. Add hair ties every few inches to create 'bubbles.' It's playful, keeps hair in place, and adds a chic twist to your workday

Slicked-Back Wet Look Bun

levate your claw clip game with a modern take on the French twist. It's elegant. quick, and keeps your hair off your neck during scorching summer days.

Micro Braids or Accent Braids



러 braids to a half-updo or loose waves. It brings an edgy vibe to a professional look with-



Twisted Low Ponytail

sleek low ponytail with a wrapped with a hair strand gives off a modern, runway-ready feel It's easy to do and ultra-polished.



Curtain Bangs with Low Puff Ponytail

air soft curtain bangs with a low puff ponytail. It frames the face beautifully and gives an effortless glam vibe, especially for women

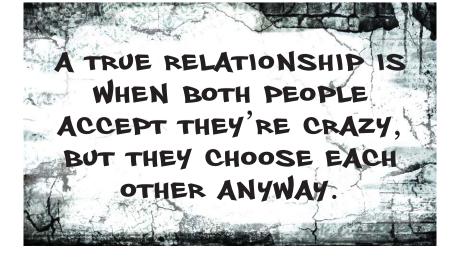


Bonus Trend Alert: Accessories That Work

atin scrunchies, minimalist hair claws, and pearl pins are in, adding just the right touch of flair to a structured office look.

By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman

THE WALL



BABY BLUES



I'LL KNOCK

nothing treasonous, and yet every-

"You were never invisible. You

Amar hadn't meant to listen.

His elder brother, Kunwar

Not truly. But silence, once plant-

ed, grows like a root inside a man.

Jawan, was away, sent to

Chittorgarh for an engineering

council. Their father, Rao Lakha,

was still loval to the Rainut Sangh

still proud of Amar's horse drills

and court attendance. Still blind to

what Amar had not said. Each

evening, Amar attended the war

room. He bowed. He nodded. He

old granary. To the edge of the

But at night, he walked. To the

thing unforgivable.

said nothing

were merely waiting."





ZITS

