In Chandimangal, an important work of medieval Bengali literature,

descriptions of a bazaar, where ghouls, ghosts and demons buy and

sell meat cakes and blood wine, ghee, made with human brains and

wheel-shaped bread of human paste. For the more fastidious, the

market offers flat rice, made with soft bones, juicy paan of human

16th-century poet, Mukundaram Chakravarty, renders grisly

skin, and tubs of bone marrow yoghurt. And if none of this

appeases the supernatural epicure, there is an offer of white

elephant tusks (instead of white radish), ripped fingernails

(instead of water chestnut), and bananas, made of tongue.

#FOOD

sulphuric and pungent) over the

classically cherished (sweet). It is

this preference that represents the

altered reality of the supernatural

world and separates immaterial

In Bandopadhyay's Bhoot

Puran too, when Ramayi

Bhattacharya becomes a ghost

after being killed by a disembod-

ied voice, he develops an insa-

tiable appetite for honey from kalke flowers and glowing fire-

flies. Sweetmeats like *mithai*,

malpua and manohara no longer

ries of food-loving ghosts is nar-

Tepantorer Parer Bari. In this

recruits two voungsters. Notev

purportedly haunted ancestral

local organisation to buy the prop-

erty and turn it into an ashram for

the homeless. For their services,

the house owner promises the

boys Rs. 15 and gives them a sump-

tuous tiffin of *kochuri* (deep-fried

oread stuffed with lentils), aloo

chaat, kanchkolar achaar (pickled

raw bananas), *iibhe goia* (tongue-

Guru find the mansion overrun by

a raucous bunch of ghosts of

homeless refugee children. The

ghosts snatch and hungrily devour

the boys' food, but it doesn't truly

satisfy them. What the children

truly long for is garam bhaat or

hot rice, just like the rural poor in

Bengal. To show their gratitude for

the food, the ghosts agree to vacate

the mansion, but on the condition

that it be turned into a shelter

where *garam bhaat* will be cooked

every day, for homeless orphans,

iust like them.

and bottles of lemonade

shaped, sugar-crusted pastries)

During their stay, Notey and

nansion so that he can convince a

Among the most poignant sto-

peings from the living.

hold his interest.

#COMMEMORATION

Rumi Day

Dive into one of history's greatest wordsmiths, the 13th-Century Persian poet, Rumi, who has become one of the most widely-read and oldest artists of all time.



etry has been an important part of various cultures over the centuries It is often a highly celebrated art. So there is no wonder that many cultures and societies dedicate days to their most prized poets and writers.

Some of those poets are so important that their days have spread and become global celebrations. One of these examples is the very popular Rumi Day, which celebrates the life and works of the Jalal ad-Din Muhammad Rumi, or Rumi, as he is more

The poem is all about as we

living in one global commu-

nity, no matter where we

come from or what we believe

in. So, it's always important

certainly very wise, especial-

Another great way to cele-

to try to work together. It's

brate Rumi Day is to host a

reading of his poems. You will

be able to bring together some

of your friends so that you can

appreciate and enjoy this

enduring poet's work together.

Even if you had never heard of

Rumi before, celebrating this

day could open up his works to

you. You never know, he may

quickly become one of your

ly for our modern times!



How To Celebrate Rumi Day

of course, one of the best ways to celebrate Rumi Day is to enjoy some of his enduring poetry. You will be able to find books of his poetry in plenty of bookshops. If you take a look online, you might even be able to find some free poetry available to vou and won't even have to spend a penny! Not sure which poems to read? No problem! One of our favourites is *Only Breath.* This is possibly one of his most popular poems and many people like the way that it speaks directly to them.

Lots of people find that, even though they may not have the same principles and beliefs as Rumi, they can still relate to this incredible verse

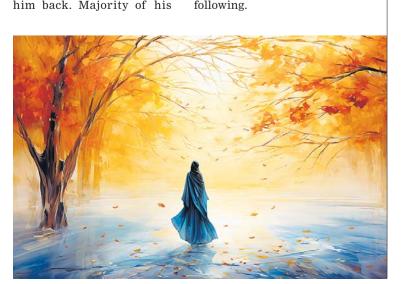
History of Rumi Day R umi was born in 1207, although it is unclear of the exact location. Some scholars argue that he was

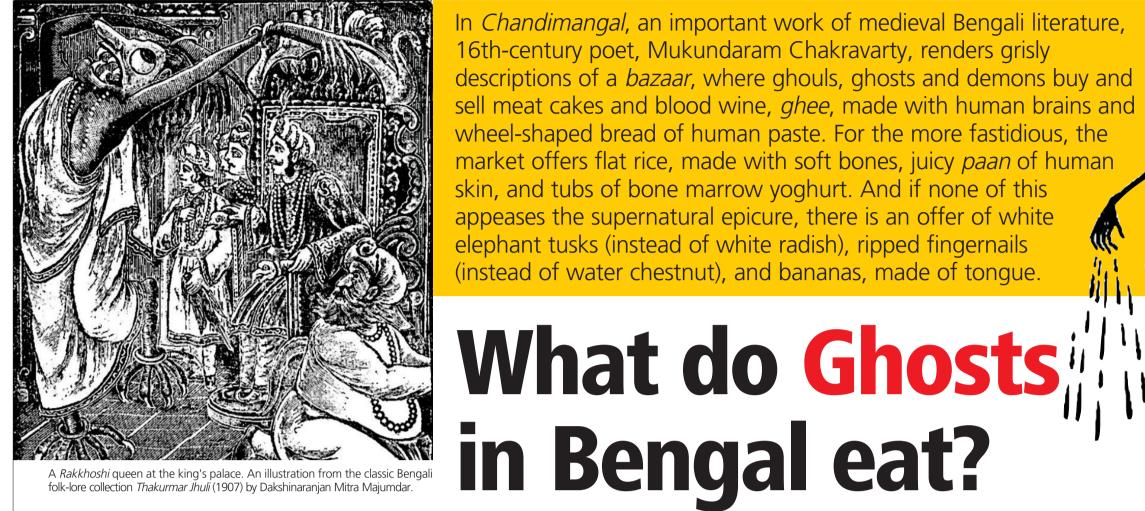
born in Balkh, which would be modern-day Afghanistan. while some disagree and say that he was born in Wakhsh, Tajikistan. In his early life, Rumi was an Islamic Jurist before finally turning to poet-

ry at the age of 37. Even though, he came to writing at a later stage in his life than most poets. that certainly didn't hold

Persian but were able to cross across borders, and were appreciated by many different nationalities and ethnicities. He managed to build up a sizeable audience across Iran, Persia, Turkey, and Greece, for

Even though, Rumi died in 1273, his legacy has been extremely impressive ever since. His poems have been translated into numerous languages and he. still. has a very strong English-language





A Rakkhoshi queen at the king's palace. An illustration from the classic Bengali folk-lore collection *Thakurmar Jhuli* (1907) by Dakshinaranjan Mitra Majumdar.



"Thik dupur byala bhootey maarey thyala." "At the strike of noon, ghosts

years in Calcutta. this was the standard warning issued by the elders in the family to discourage us children from sneaking up to the terrace while they took their afternoon nap. In the queasy silence of the after-

noon, these words sounded particularly ominous. My cousins and I were convinced that a sneaky ghost resided on the terrace that, in its malevolence, didn't spare even adorable kids. My grandmother and aunts used to wield threats of ghosts

with gleeful abandon, with the result that ghosts lurked on the the time, ever ready to scare us if we dared to transgress. There was a ghostly repercussion for every indiscretion, staying out after sunset, leaving food on the plate refusing to eat bitters. If it wasn't the mischievous *Mamdo* out to get us, it was the one-legged *Ekanore* or the spiteful *Petni* or the cackling *Shakchunni*. There was no running away from them and we were terrified.

When not scaring children ghosts live a full life like corporeal humans, at least in the Bengali imagination. They reside on the mog daal (highest branch) of their



tepantorer math (the field of three horizons), or in the shadowy recesses of derelict mansions They perform daily chores like humans, raise families like us and socialise over dance and music like most of us. But what makes Bengali Ghosts, perhaps, most like flesh-and-blood humans is their soft spot for food. Bengali folklore and literature are strewn with references to the culinary preferences of ghosts, ghouls and monsters, some of them innocuous and some downright macabre. In *Chandimangal*, an impor

tant work of medieval Bengali literature, 16th-century poet, Mukundaram Chakravarty, renders grisly descriptions of a bazaar. where ghouls, ghosts and demons buy and sell meat cakes and blood wine, ghee, made with human brains and wheel-shaped bread of human paste. For the more fastidious, the market offers flat rice, made with soft bones, juicy paan of human skin, and



of Folk-Tales of Bengal by Lal Behari Dey. tubs of bone marrow voghurt. And if none of this appearses the supernatural epicure, there is an offer of white elephant tusks (instead of white radish), ripped fingernails (instead of water chestnut), and bananas, made of In Chakravarty's work, every-

day, human food is denatured to evoke horror and disgust. But in Dakshinaranjan Majumdar's *Thakurmar Jhuli*, terror is served without culinary theatricality. In his iconic collection of fairvtales, armies of shapeshifting trolls, rakkhosh and rakkhoshi, polish off stables, full of horses and elephants, devour humans whole and chomp on peas made of iron.

Fondness for Fish

For the most part, though, Bengali ghosts and supernatural beings mercifully have benign food choices, and what they really like is fish, the prime source of suste nance and a cultural touchstone in Bengal. According to folklore, one ghost is such a pescatarian that it stalks fishermen, who venture out in the dark and harasses them for its share of the catch. The name given to it is *Mecho Bhoot*, from the Bengali words for fish and But even Mecho Bhoot's fond-

ness for fish pales before female

ghosts' passion for it. Take, for

nstance, *Petni*, the unhappy ghost

of an unmarried or widowed woman. There are numerous stories of how the dreaded *Petni* follows gullible men, carrying fresh fish home from the bazaar. At first, she entreats them to give her a portion of the fish, but if not needed, her requests turn to sinis-

A Brahmadaitya saves a poor Brahmin man from a group of bhoot. The illustration by Warwick Goble is from the 1912 edition

The Petni's fanatical hankering for fish is a metaphor for life's unfulfilled desires, rooted in the region's gendered culture that in the past restricted a woman's access to food, particularly fish. Fish was once verboten in the kitchens of Bengali widows, many of whom were widowed in their childhood, and it is this deprivation that gets represented through the story of the Petni. In the book Goynar Bakshothe, for instance, Shirshendu Mukhopadhyay tells the tale of the ghost *Pishima*, who, when widowed in her childhood and robbed of all pleasures, craves fish in ghosthood.

Indeed, all tales of food-loving Bengali supernatural beings can be situated in the human need to mirror their conditions in myths and legends. The folklore of the land tells us about *Shankhachurni* or *Shakchunni*, the fish-loving ghost of a married woman, who longs to return to married life. The fish in this story is not so much about food as it is about death and intimacy. Traditionally, in Bengal, it was obligatory for a married woman to eat fish, even a morsel, to signify the health and life of her husband. A Shakchunni, longing for fish, suggests her longing for marital life. kind Shakchunni and her ilk like? The lore here is divided. Some say they prefer it raw, others say they like it charred or fried, and yet others insist they want it rotten and rancid above all else. What determines the preference is, perhaps, the 'caste of the ghost.'

Supernatural World

Pervasive in the corporeal world, casteism also runs through the social fabric of the supernatural terrain. Brahmadaitya, the ghost of a deceased Brahmin, often described as honorable, erudite and decorous, is at the top of the caste hierarchy in the ghost world. "All other ghosts, tall as palmyra trees, very thin and very black, who eat rice and all sorts of human food, are spirits of departed Kshatriyas, Vaishyas and Shudras." writes Reverend Lal Behari Dey, in his 1874 book Govinda Samanta. "Unlike other ghosts, they (the *Brahmadaitva*) do not eat all sorts of food but only those which are considered religiously clean," Day says.

In Taradas Bandyopadhyay's Bhootera Ekhon, the order is upturned. In this story, the ghost of an underprivileged woman



admonishes her ghost son for demanding rotten fish, which is a Brahmadaitya. From other stories emerge a whole list of ingredients coveted in the supernatural world, gugli (periwinkle), shamuk (snails), both associated with the poor and the marginalised in the human world.

The peculiar culinary chants of the Bengali Bhoot are also at the heart Upendrakishore Ray Chowdhury's Kujo O Bhoot. The motley band of ghosts in this story is fond of the fetid scent of asafoetida, mouthpuckering tartness of tamarind, pungent allium notes of garlic, zest of peppers and the overpowering smell of shutki or dried fish, but are repulsed by kanchagolla, a melt-in-the-mouth sweetmeat made with fresh chana. Seen closely, in the world created by Ray Chowdhury, ghosts favour tastes often derided by humans as unso-



#FINE DINING

Culinary Gems across the country

Some brand new, some revamped, and some familiar favourites, each one better than the last.

e know it isn't easy to pick fine-dine restaurant from the many that dot the city. If you, like us, love exploring all the new hotspots in town but also gravitate towards tried and tested gems for a comfort meal, then read ahead. We've curated our top picks that you need to check out before the year ends.

Whether you're feeling adverturous or want to revel in the comfort of knowing, this list has something for everyone. From innovative new menus to iconic culinary experiences that never disappoint, these are the places to sayour unforgettable meals. Here's everything hot and heavy in India at the moment, as far as food is concerned. Let's dive in!





nanjim's first 24-hour restaurant, Poee & Co. serves authentic Goan cuisine. Chef Saurabh Tyagi, who has previously worked under chef Gordon Ramsay at Maze, curated the menu to include an array of fusion delights. Picture all your favourite sandwiches and melts such as a crispy bbq funghi *melt*, and their signature *Tokyo* crispwich, with homemade Poe bread, instead of your regular loaf, it's a hite to remember.



BONO Boutique Ice Cream, Mumbai

his lovely spot in Colaba is favourite remains the *lemon curd* on a mission to change the marshmallow. BONO also speway Mumbai eats ice cream. cialises in jams, sauces, and all These stunning scoops are a sorts of toppings, but the pistawork of art and we're here for it. chio soft serve with unicorn dust is high up on our list of things to They serve an array of unique ice cream flavours, but our

Megumi, Mumbai

picture this, sleek interiors ne newly-opened *The Mission* that resemble Tokyo's trendi-Bay in Malviya Nagar, New est neighbourhood, some authen-Delhi brings you a slice of San tic Japanese flavours, and an Francisco on a platter. Their menu featuring plates like expansive bar menu. Megumi is not your average sushi joint, it's a shrimp, truffle and spinach risotcontemporary pan-Asian restauto, parmesan Sformato with roast rant that serves culinary finesse ed bell peppers, and ahi tuna poke on a platter. The iceberg wafu is truly reminiscent of a typical salad with goma dressing, avoca-Bay Area meal. As for dessert, do carpaccio with lime and sea don't miss the kouign amann, a salt, and their extensive dessert light and crispy pastry, filled with





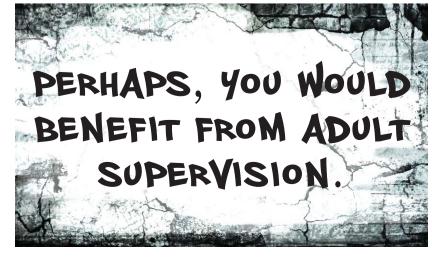
The Mission Bay, Delhi

a delicious apricot jam

Laurel by Flavors, **Ahmedabad**

hmedabad folks, we have A something for you, too! Laurel by Flavors is back, and better than ever. Thanks to the culinary wizardry of founder Paresh Desai and Chef Parab. This isn't just a reopening, it's a full-blown glow-up. With a new and improved menu, including flavours from around the world we're definitely excited to give this one a go. Take their Himalayan tehri, for instance. It is *paneer* baked with a spicy noney *gochujang* sauce, some local vegetables and is served in

THE WALL



BABY BLUES







By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott





By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman