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forming an impromptu percussion section. It was a festival that felt like a wellkept secret. One attendee vividly remembers how the session with Ruskin Bond turned into an impromptu storytelling session for children, when the author spotted a group of young readers seated cross-legged on the floor.

From Chai Under Neem Trees To A Carnival...

#JLF2025



Literature Festival (JLF), often dubbed as the 'greatest literary show on Earth, iourneved through a tapestry of transformations since its modes inception in 2006 From the intimate courtyards of Diggi Palace to the expansive lawns of Hotel Clarks Amer, the festival's evolution mir rors the dynamic interplay etween tradition and modernity.

The Humble Beginnings at Diggi Palace

In 2006, the inaugural JLF was a quaint affair, nestled within the both fragile and magical. "I remember how Salman Rushdie's name came up in whispered conversations back then.'

historic Diggi Palace, a 19th-centurv *haveli* that exuded old-world charm. The palace's intricate architecture and verdant gardens provided a cozy backdrop for literary aficionados to engage in heartfelt discussions. Only a handful of people attended, barely 100 on the first day, but those, who were pres ent, bore witness to an intimate cultural experiment that seemed

recalls an attendee from the early years. "We were just thrilled to have William Dalrymple and Namita Gokhale host something so audacious in India.'

There were no sprawling crowds, no jostling for space. You could sip your *chai* while Vikram Seth casually read a poem under a neem tree, the rustling leaves forming an impromptu percussion section. It was a festival that felt like a well-kept secret. One attendee vividly remembers how the session with Ruskin Bond turned into an impromptu storytelling session for children, when the author spotted a group of young readers seated cross-legged on the floor. Another early gem of an anecdote came from a session in 2007, when a then relatively unknown author gave an impassioned reading from their debut novel. Years later, that author, now a celebrated literary figure, would fondly recall the intimate gathering at Diggi, saying, "It was the kind of setting where you could see every face in the audience, and every smile or frown, as they reacted to your

The Crescendo of

As the years rolled or val's allure grew exponentially. By 2015, JLF had expanded beyond the confines of Diggi Palace, hosting over 300 events across ten venues, including the Music Stage at Clarks Amer and special sessions at Amer Fort and Hawa Mahal. This expansion was a testament to the festival's burgeoning reputation, attracting literary stalwarts like V.S. Naipaul and Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam, who drew thousands of eager listeners. One of the most unforgettable moments came in 2012, when Oprah Winfrey



graced the stage. Her electrifying presence turned the festival grounds into a carnival. Crowds

dors hawked *chai* and *samosas* with renewed gusto, and an impromptu book-signing session nearly turned into a stampede. Another iconic moment was in 2018, when Margaret Atwood held court, discussing dystopias and feminism with an audience hanging on her every word. "The Handmaid's Tale is no longer just a warning, it's a mirror," she

spilled over into the streets, ven-

remarked, leaving the crowd in stunned silence. In 2016, a hilarious incident unfolded when a stray cow wandered onto the festival grounds mid-session. As security scrambled to guide it away. the speaker, an acclaimed humourist, quipped, "Well, at least someone's here to chew the cud of our conversation!" The audience erupted in laughter, and the incident became one of the most talked-about moments that

In 2019, during a panel featuring Neil Gaiman, a blackout occurred just as he began to recount a spooky story. With the audience plunged into darkness. Gaiman's voice, rich and sonorous, continued to weave the tale. "It's almost as if the ghosts are listening too," he quipped, earning a round of applause once the lights returned.

occurred in 2014, when a panel discussion on mythology took an

here's no shortage of stories from the festival's rich history. In 2010, Gulzar and Javed Akhtar shared the stage for a session on Urdu poetry that had the audience erupting in spontaneous applause. "It was less a session and more a masterclass," recalls a listener. "At one point, they started reciting verses to each other, and the synergy was magical."

unexpected turn. A playful debate between two authors about whether *Ravana* was misunderstood turned into an impromptu dramatic recitation of a scene from the *Ramayana*. "Only at JLF can you go from literary analysis to theatre in a heartbeat," one attendee quipped.

A New Chapter at Hotel **Clarks Amer**

Fast forward to 2025, and the 18th edition of JLF is set to unfold from January 30 to February 3 at Hotel Clarks Amer. This venue shift signifies more than just a change in location, it reflects the festival's adaptive spirit and its commitment to inclusivity. With over 600 speakers, including Nobel laureates and Booker Prize winners, the festival promises a rich tapestry of dialogues spanning literature, politics, science, and the arts.

For some, the transition from Diggi Palace evokes a pang of nostalgia. "Diggi had soul," laments a regular attendee. "It felt like you were stepping into a timeless world. Clarks Amer, for all its

Others have noted a distinct change in atmosphere. "At Diggi, it was a literature festival, where words were the stars. At Clarks Amer, it feels more like a carnival, with the literary essence sometimes getting lost in the crowd," observed a veteran journalist. "It's glitzier and higger now but there's a certain intimacy that has been sacrificed.

modernity, feels more corporate."

Nostalgia vs. Necessity

For the old guard, Diggi Palace's intimate nooks and crannies were the breeding grounds for serendipitous encounters and spontaneous debates. There was a time when a sudden downpour led to an impromptu poetry reading under a makeshift canopy, with the audience huddled together, hanging on to every word. Such moments. though less frequent now, have become the stuff of JLF legend.

Hotel Clarks Amer, however, offers its own unique charm. The sprawling lawns and modern amenities ensure that more people can partake in the festival without the claustrophobia that often marred the Diggi experience in its later years. Additionally, the hotel's layout allows for larger crowds while maintaining the fes-

tival's essence of intellectual intimacy. However, some critics argue that the festival's scale has made it lose touch with its literary roots. "It's no longer just about books and authors, it's about selfies, social media, and celebrity appearances," remarked a literary purist. "The focus seems to have shifted from fostering meaningful

Anecdotes from the Aisles

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him in a leather jacket!' Then, there was the unforget table moment in 2017 when Stephen Fry, mid-session, paused to take a question from an 11-year-old budding writer. "If you want to be a writer," Fry advised, "fall in love with words and let them fall in love

Another memorable episode came in 2019, when a heated debate on censorship spiralled into goodnatured banter between two panellists. One remarked, "The only censorship I approve of is my editor's red pen, and even that's debatable! The room erupted in laughter, dif-

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moment. In 2021, during a discus-

sion on storytelling, a famous actor-

turned-author accidentally spilled

their coffee on the mic. "Well, I've certainly spilled more tea in my

book," they quipped, much to the

audience's amusement. And who

can forget the 2020 session when a

first-time novelist, overwhelmed by

the crowd, began to cry during their

reading? The audience responded

with a standing ovation, turning

what could have been an awkward

moment into a deeply moving one.

The Jaipur Literature Festival's

story is one of constant evolution.

where every new chapter brings its

own set of characters, challenges,

and celebrations. While some

lament the loss of Diggi's intimate

charm, others embrace Clarks

Amer as a symbol of growth and

accessibility. The festival's essence,

nowever, remains steadfast, a cele-

bration of words, ideas, and human

In a recent press conference.

Sanjoy Roy, the Managing Director

of Teamwork Arts, addressed

rumours about the festival's future.

"Teamwork Arts will always man-

age JLF and isn't going anywhere,

regardless of what the rumours

may be," he assured. For those who

have walked its pathways, whether

under the neem trees or across the

manicured lawns, JLF is more than

a festival, it's a feeling, a story they'll

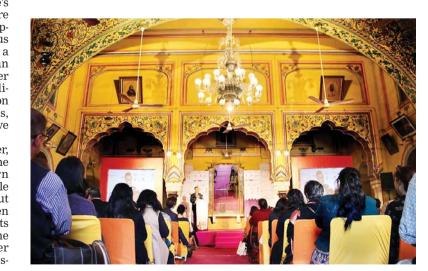
carry. And for those who are yet to

experience it, the stage is set, the

chai is brewing, and the stories are

waiting, ready to be lived, shared,

A Festival of Literature



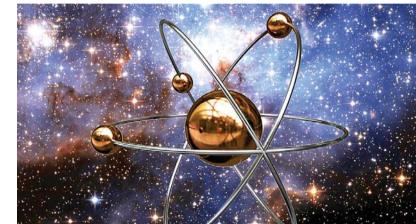
#SPACE

The Remarkable **Emptiness of Existence**

The space between the planets had to be filled with nothing, otherwise, friction would slow the planets down.

and politician named Otto von Guericke was supposed to be busy being the mayor of Magdeburg. But instead, he was putting on a demonstration for lords of the Holy Roman Empire. With his new-fangled invention, a vacuum pump, he sucked the air out of a cop per sphere constructed of two hemi spheres. He then had two teams of horses, 15 in each, who attempted to pull the hemispheres apart. To the astonishment of the royal onlook ers, the horses couldn't separate the hemispheres because of the overwhelming pressure of the atmos phere around them. Von Guericke became obsessed

by the idea of a vacuum after learning about the recent and radical idea of a heliocentric universe, a



cosmos with the sun at the centre and the planets whipping around it. But for this idea to work, the space

between the planets had to be filled with nothing. Otherwise, friction would slow the planets down.

Existence of the Vacuum

cientists, philosophers, and theologians across the globe had debated the existence of the vacuum for millennia, and here was von Guericke and a bunch of horses showing that it was real. But the idea of the vacuum remained uncomfortable, and only begrudgingly acknowledged. We might be able to artificially create a vacuum with enough cleverness here on Earth, but nature abhorred the idea. Scientists produced a compromise, the space of space was filled with a fifth element, an aether, a substance that did not have much in the way of manifest properties, but it most definitely wasn't nothing. But as the quantum and cosmological revolutions of the 20th century arrived,

t subatomic scales, scientists something. Far from the sedate

and continued to turn up empty The more they looked, through ncreasingly powerful telescopes and microscopes, the more they dis-

covered nothing. In the 1920s, astronomer Edwin Hubble discov ered that the Andromeda nebula was actually the Andromeda galaxy. an island home of billions of stars. sitting a staggering 2.5 million light vears away. As far as we could tell. all those lonely light-years were filled with not much at all, just the occasional lost hydrogen atom or wandering photon. Compared to the relatively small size of galaxies hemselves (our own Milky Way light-vears), the universe seemed

Empty Places

A were also discovering atoms to aether of yore, this 'something' is be surprisingly empty places. If you were to rescale a hydrogen atom so that its nucleus was the size of a basketball, the nearest electron would sit around two miles away. With not so much as a lonely subatomic tumbleweed in between. Nothing. Absolutely nothing. Continued experiments and observations only served to confirm that at scales, both large and small, we appeared to live in an empty world. And then that nothingness cracked open. Within the emptiness that dominates the volume of an atom and the volume of the universe, physicists found

strong enough to be tearing our universe apart. The void, it turns out is alive. In December 2022, an international team of astronomers released the results of their latest survey of galaxies, and their work has confirmed that the vacuum of space-time is wreaking havoc across the cosmos. They found that matter makes up only a minority contribution to the energy budget of the universe. Instead, most of the energy within the cosmos is contained in the vacuum, and that energy is dominating the future evolution of the universe.



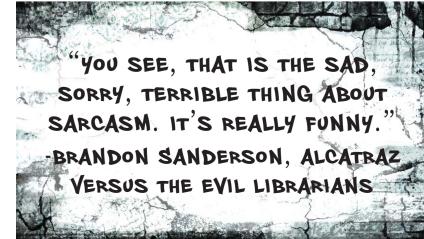
stretching back over two decades. In the late 1990s, two independent teams astronomers discovered that the expansion of the universe is accelerating, meaning that our universe grows larger and larg-

er, faster and faster every day. The exact present-day expan sion rate is still a matter of some debate among cosmologists, but the reality is clear. Something is making the universe blow up. It appears as a repulsive gravita tional force, and we've named it dark energy.

The trick here is that the vacuum, first demonstrated by von Guericke all those centuries ago, is not as empty as it seems If you were to take a box (or, fol lowing von Guericke's example two hemispheres), and remove everything from it, including all the particles, all the light, all the everything, you would not be left with, strictly speaking, nothing What vou'd be left with is the vacuum of space-time itself which we've learned, is an entity in its own right

We live in a quantum universe, a universe where you can never be quite sure about any thing. At the tiniest of scales subatomic particles fizz and pop into existence, briefly experience ing the world of living before returning back from where they came, disappearing from reality before they have a chance to meaningfully interact with anymathematically annoying, but

THE WALL



BABY BLUES







By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott ZITS





