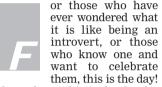
# ARBIT it happens here...

# **#PERSONALITY**

# World Introvert Day

Recharge through some alone time and self-care, learn about the psychology of introversion or show appreciation for your inward-focused friends.





in the spotlight, (with 60% or behind the scenes.

Or perhaps, this is the day for people who are introverts themselves and struggle for people to understand them at all. Well, there is a full day dedicated to introversion, it's World Introvert Day! In a world where extroversion is

more of the population claiming the label of 'extrovert') introversion takes place As a result, being an introvert doesn't mean that people

the dominant force that plays

can't function in society it just has to do with how the person is able to recharge their batteries. World Introvert Day is dedicated to honouring the people who keep the world going around a little differently!

# How to Celebrate

○ o, how should a person go about celebrating being an intro-Vert? Well, there are a variety of ways, of course, and some of them might even include throwing a party! Try out some of these thoughts for celebrating World Introvert Day!

### Enjoy a Day of **Resting Up**

Friend a Break

After several weeks of parties and holiday celebrations, this would be the perfect day for an introvert to spend some time alone. Get comfy at home, curl up on the sofa, and read a book! Do some selfcare routines like taking a hot bath or enjoying some spa

This is a great day for those extroverted people to try to be respectful of introverts. For those who are not an introvert but do know one, take this day as an opportunity to be a better friend, family member or co-worker. Release some of

that pressure and let the intro-

verts simply be themselves!

Give an Introverted

# Learn About Introverts

great many misconceptions abound regarding introverts! A Here are some interesting things about introverts that would be ideal to consider and share on World Introvert Day!

## Introverts aren't shy

Many people think that introverts are shy or have social anxiety but that's simply not true. Instead, it's all about how they recharge. Extroverts recharge by being with other people, and introverts need more alone time to get their juices flowing again.

# Introverts can be very confident

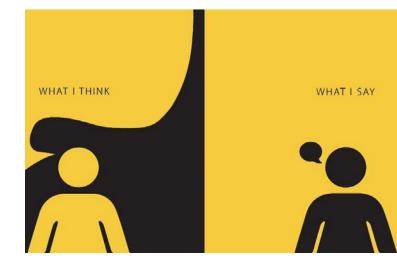
Simply because they need to fill up their tanks alone doesn't mean introverts don't work with confidence and strength in everyday life. In fact, many famous artists, politicians, scientists and other great thinkers are known to be introverts.

### Introverts like to socialize, just like everyone else

Some of them enjoy people very much but they get tired after having too much 'people-time.' Some introverts love diving deep into one-on-one conversations, but prefer to avoid big crowds. However, some introverts are excellent public speakers and make great social butterflies, and they just need to monitor their internal resources more carefully

# • Introverts use the parasympathetic side of their nervous system more

This is simply the side of the nervous system that activates rest, subdued relaxation, downtime or contemplation. The other side, the sympathetic side, is the part required for full throttle movement and engagement with others.





He made me sit down on the side of his bed (this was a rare grace). Then, he proceeded to take one full hour to explain carefully, why women were so essential to mankind's existence, and they are fewer in numbers. If we want to continue as a race, women are the only part of the mankind who can do that. Men will fight wars and deplete their numbers, and ultimately lose the war, women will replenish those numbers, so, some sane men can come to life and continue the process of living. He then went on to reveal a very 'untasty' fact. He told me that fat women have difficulty having babies.

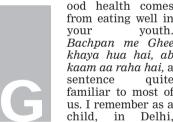
# "Ramji ki baat kahu"







Anjali Sharma Senior Journalist & ildlife Enthusiast



from eating well in vouth Bachpan me Ghee khava hua hai, ab *kaam aa raha hai*, a sentence quite familiar to most of us. I remember as a child. in Delhi.

where I come from. a Raiasthani man would come to our door, with his camel (those days it was not a traffic disruption), and would bring down his large caskets of ghee which my grandfather would, with some ceremony, sit down to evaluate. To help the matter along, the ghee wala would describe the cows it was derived from, "Sahib gaai ke oopar atti bhi charbi nai *hai*," he would sell his product visually, showing with two finger pinch, the lack of culprit fat.

That was not all. He had at least five large *charis* (small necked pots with large bellies), and replicas of the same still atop

larger family members would troop down, as my mother would dutifully inform them as soon as the man alighted the camel. The whole congregation would wait patiently for my grandfather's mark of approval, which always came positive. One chari carried the *Rathi* cow ghee, described as the ghee to be distributed to an advancing army. The other was the ghee, which is to be used for frying and cooking for any 'dawat.' The main property being that it will take well to being on the fire long and last longer for frving. There were other charis full of fragrant ghee, appropriate for different uses. I remember vaguely that there was also a

the camel. Many neighbours and

One chari carried the *Rathi* cow ghee, described as the ghee to be distributed to an advancing army. The other was the ghee, which is to be used for frying and cooking for any 'dawat.' The main property being that it will take well to being on the fire long.

"Purani chot pe, ya phir haddi tooti ho to uspe malish kar kar dekho, khoon ravaa ho jassi, Ramii ki baat kahun." His 'Ramii ki baat kahun' held value. Those



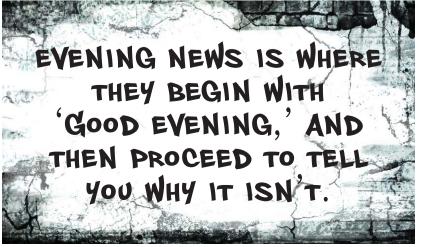
'purana' ghee for medicinal use. had value. He had a clientele that were times when a man's word

would buy from him because he will not break trust. If he did not have the required kind of ghee. he would fold his hands in humility, and relate the troubles of the producer, "gharan byav tho, ve de kon sakya." Needless to say that he could sell almost all his fare to the eager congregation. The Rathi cow ghee, I recall, was used to make *laddoos* for the winter, and the distribution of those laddoos was very traditional. Two each for the boys, and my father. One for my grandfather, and one each for us sisters. My brother would then tease us about being no good for the army to get back at us for having declared that he was got from our sweepress in

exchange for a tin of *atta*. The injustice of it was boiling in my mind. My other sisters were too small to think anything at all. So, one day, I asked my mother, "Why is it that the army has only men?" She was silent for a few minutes, then, she turned around and asked me, "Do you want to be in the army?" I didn't, but just so I could continue arguing, I said "Yes." "Then that is a problem we will have to solve with the help of your grandfather, so, let's go to him." It was not every day that we went to my grandfather for settling disputes, as he was inclined to punish the wrongdoer with a tight slap or two (parents did not spare the rod then). But usually, it was the brother out of line, so, I thought it would be a safe thing to

I trooped in to the presence of my grandfather with my mother muttering away. "So, why are there no girls in the army?" I think he got the gist of my complaint. He made me sit down on the side of his bed (this was a rare grace). Then, he proceeded to take one full hour to explain carefully. why women were so essential to mankind's existence, and they are fewer in numbers. If we want to continue as a race, women are the only part of the mankind who can do that. Men will fight wars and deplete their numbers, and ultimately lose the war, women will replenish those numbers, so, some sane men can come to life and con-

# THE WALL



# **BABY BLUES**



# Science Fiction Day



o one is going to place any blame for those people who may have never heard about Science Fiction Day! It's common in some circles but virtually unknown in others. Reading science fiction books, watching Sci-Fi films, dressing up as a favourite superhero, and perhaps, even taking part in Comic-Con may not be for everyone. But, as it turns out, in the last few years, Science Fiction Day has become a very popular and unique event that marks the calendar of every true and dedicated fan of science fiction.

female population is facing this

problem. The world and the girls

themselves are looking for a

meatier role in life, but they are

becoming meatier, literally, and

loosing out on their natural roles.

considered under the belt in any

careful treatment

case. Till it's a case and needs

khaya tha kuch kuch, jo kaam aa

For my daughter, leaving *ghee ke* 

addoo from diet and leaving the

race to beat the next guy at the job

was a marathon war of its own kind. My daughter won it. She has

a full family of children now. I won-

der if I did right in equalising my

daughter and son unfairly. I took

me a lifetime and my children's

lifetime to understand nature. It is

not unfair to be a woman. It is dif-

ferent from being a man. Not better

or worse, only different. Not privi-

leged or underprivileged, just dif-

maybe a man, but as easily be a

woman. Sometimes appreciating

what one has is the most difficult

lesson that God could be having in

his or her textbook. The other's

plate of goodies is always more

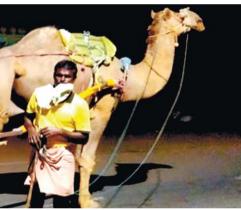
rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com

ferent. God, I can now say safely,

gaya, for me. I had a family easily.

Now I think, *bachpan me ghee* 

# **#PRIVILEGES**



not play as hard. She worked hard to do well in studies, and did a lot better than her brother, at it. But the laddoos hadn't forgotten their traditional role, and steadily did what they did irrespective of the recipient. She worked out to get rid of extra kilos regularly, and took up a job in an advertising agency, copywriting. One fine day, she got married. But trv. as she did. could not conceive for the first three years of her marriage. Then, she asked for help from a doctor. After various tests and lots

chances for both sons and daugh-

ters. So, come winters, the laddoos

were distributed in equal num-

bers. My son would play hard as

most boys do, and though my daughter was encouraged, she did

ow I think, bachpan me ghee khaya tha kuch kuch, jo kaam aa N gava, for me. I had a family easily. For my daughter, leaving ahee ke laddoo from diet and leaving the race to beat the next guy at the job was a marathon war of its own kind

tinue the process of living. He then went on to reveal a very 'untasty' fact. He told me that fat women have difficulty having habies

My brother didn't get his customary slap that day. But more than that, I was unpleasantly put to the task of thinking of being fat but full of laddoos, or slim but bereft of my share. As was likely to happen, and I suspect my grandfather fully knew, I had to choose to be slim, not in the army, but definitely good to look at.

The injustice of needing to be slim and good looking. I then placed at God's door. God is a man. and working out, missing on laddoos, unfair distribution in favour of those going into the army, all in favour of not 'me."

The day and age went by, of my grandfather. Girls were getting their share of milk and ghee with a vengeance. My generation of people insisted on equal of holding of breath, doctor declared PCOD. Lifestyle disorder. from laddos and stress of doing well in profession, her diagnosis was a shocker. We had only treated our children equally. Sadly, the

full, if you don't look at your own Thank you God for my children, and my good looks. doctor explained, almost half the

# **#CRITIQUE**

# How to think differently about 'Love'

Poets, philosophers and scientists all tell stories about the nature of romantic love. It can be liberating to critique them.

we and anguish, delight and disgust, ecstasy and exasperation, rage and rapture, giddiness and grief, hope and heartbreak, love is not an emotion. It is a whirlwind in which thoughts of the beloved can trigger every kind of emotion, driving some to bliss, some to murder, and some to suicide. If you are in love, you will recognise that surge of extreme and often clashing emotions. If you are not, you may wonder whether to envy their highs or

feel lucky you are spared their lows. Either way, you may also wonder where do these states come from? How should we cope with them? What role should they play in our lives? What is love after all?

Poets, philosophers, novelists and scientists have all tried to shed light on these questions. They often do so by telling an origin story. One such story is told Plato's Symposium. Aristophanes, a comic poet. claims that humans used to be

# The puzzle of Exclusivity

ristophanes' myth suggests A that, for each person, there is only one special someone, their other half, meant to complete them. This implies that love is inherently exclusive, you can love only one person. This expectation is reinforced by the jealousy, often associated with romantic love's demand for

# The puzzle of Eternal Love

ristophanes' story also this expectation. Relationships A posits that love, once found, will never change. In its early, passionate stages, love can indeed feel boundless and enduring. But reality often disappoints

# The puzzle of Reasons for Love

W hen you fall in love, what are particular person? Can there be reasons for love? We sometimes hear, "I love you for who you are, for yourself alone." As William Yeats lamented., "only God, my dear, / could love you for yourself alone / and not your yellow hair." It's hard



[HAVE TO

exclusivity?

ence shows otherwise?

vivre, your yellow hair.











love? A parent's love for their children is no less powerful, yet, no one thinks you cannot love more than one child. Is there something intrinsic to romantic love that demands evolve, and the intensity of love may fade over time. Why do we hold on to the belief that true love is eternal, even when experi-

Unrequited love highlights an inconsistency between the autonomy of love as an emotional experience and its relational nature as a bond. It also challenges the idealised view that love should always lead to unity and fulfilment. Instead, it raises the possibility that love's value might lie as much in its ability to transform the lover as in its ability to create a shared connection.

By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman