

NEWS

- Death toll in Palestine rises to 43,846, with over 103,740 injured, with over thousands of deaths unaccounted for. Infants and children dying of starvation due to supply chain issues.
- Newly elected President Donald Trump releases shocking list of cabinet selections of 'molesters and climate change deniers' - list consists of Matt Gaetz, Elon Musk and Robert F. Kennedy.
- 36 Year old ban on import of Salman Rushdie's *Satanic Verses* lifted as Delhi High Court 'unable to find documents stating the bans'.
- My Chemical Romance announces The Black Parade 2025 tour to celebrate the album.
- Dev Deepawali celebrated with much pomp in Varanasi with 17 Lakh diyas, fireworks and a laser show.
- Delhi stays at 'Severe' AQI of 450+ crosses Lahore with AQI touching 1000. Schools to switch to online mode as smog worsens.
- Winter sets in Delhi, 3 deg C temprature dip expected within next week.
- English Literary Association of Jesus and Mary College to hold annual fest *Literati'24* on 19th November, 2024.
- History Department of Jesus and Mary College to hold annual fest *Chronicle'24* on 20th November, 2024.
- *Winter Chimes*, the Christmas fair organised by AICUF, Jesus and Mary College to be held on 27th November, 2024.
- DelhiZine website up and running at delhizine.github.io

A WEEKLY NONSENSE

THE WEAKLY

redacted

LIKED THE WEAKLY?

This zine needs YOU to keep it running by sending in your musings, from your notes app to the backs of your books.

It is printed every first working day of the week- and distributed amongst whoever the editor runs into first. It's special in a way where you know that someone probably carries your poem in their wallet.

You can also find the Weakly and more zines at [DelhiZine](https://delhizine.github.io), a zine collective devoted to sponsoring art. Catch us at [@delhizine](https://delhizine.github.io) and delhizine.github.io.

E-mail your thoughts, notes, pictures, sketches, singing and crying to tiltslicks@gmail.com. Or maybe bump into me in the corridor. God knows, I love that.



Didn't get a physical copy? Print your own!!!

editor's notes

Not this week, I say, every single time I write an absolutely delicious piece of we're all going to die alone and oh dear lord adulthood so painfully lonely, why was I not informed that old friendships breaking off with mutual consent is a common thing and the fact that the running joke I had with an overwhelming majority of friends, that the next time we meet will be when one of us gets married might ACTUALLY be a real thing now- and I fail. I am so baffled by the chaos and the swiftness, the sheer speed of the way time functions and how fast people are and how quick relations are. March this year, eight months back I sent my best friend her second long distance birthday gift- a coffee, a book and a sweet treat. It was not supposed to be like this. I was supposed to be there at her 18th birthday last year, in her room at midnight with a crumbling cake we baked. We'll never be young girls together. That time is never coming back. My siblings and I recently realised that from now on, never will a time arrive where all three of us will be living in our parents house at the same time- we're probably never going to Sunday mass ever again shoved in the backseat of our parent's car. I understand that the passage of time is as rewarding as unforgiving and I must learn to embrace changes as a part of human evolution- but it's confusing and terrifying and hurtful, and if you're with the right crowd, slightly hilarious. Maybe it is time to read *How to Win Friends and Influence People*.

MEDIA OF THE WEEK TOP FIVE MOVIES WRITTEN BY ANURAG KASHYAP

• **SHOOL (1999)**
Inspector Samar faces the wrath of corrupt politician, Bacchu Yadav.

• **UDAAN (2010)**
Coming of age story of Rohan, a boy with unfulfilled dreams.

• **GANGS OF WASSEYPUR (2012)**
Its about the gangs of Wasseypur.

• **TALASH (2012)**
Inspector Shekhawar and his wife deal with the shocking death of their son.

• **LOOTERA (2013)**
Indian adaptation of The Last Leaf by O. Henry

Weekly Special

A BROKEN DOLL

I wanted to love you
I wanted to heal you
but you left me wounded
I wanted to rescue you
with my words
you left me hollow
at last I was left shattered
you made me believe
that I innately was
so you left me stranded
like the broken doll that
a child hates because of
its brokenness
I did feel lonely but safe
for the first time I felt free
I believed that I could heal
that wasn't desolation perhaps
I could sense my broken heartstrings
starting to mend
perhaps there was a beauty
in everything I felt
maybe in the chaos of hatred
I started to love myself
I started to find myself
in solitude,
I met parts of me
I never knew existed and
I learnt that
I wasn't a terrible person
like the world always told me

-submitted by E, excellent I must say

