

RTC LIBRARY E-NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2019



Welcome to the June 2019 issue of *RTC LIBRARY E-NEWSLETTER*

In this issue: Recommended Reads: Game Of Thrones, My World, When Breathe Becomes Air, Big girl, Current Trend In The Global Political Economy (GPE).

Recommended Reads from the RTC community

Game of Thrones – A Song of Ice and Fire series

- George R.R. Martin

The best epic fantasy I've read since Lord of the Rings. The Game of Thrones series is a book of love, war, honor, treachery, betrayal and loathing, mystical beings and of course – heroism. Who represents evil and who represents good? It is hard to say, but in the world created by George R.R. Martin, , where the land is ruled by powerful families with their own mottos, and where trees have faces and where dragons fly and the undead are a terror, , no one can escape the power struggle for the throne – the *game of thrones*. As the Starks say “winter is coming”. Definitely a must-read!



Thank You
Ugyen Tashi Dorji
International Relations Officer.

Location: FIC M3791s

My world

My grandmother meant everything to me. Her love and care towards me was unimaginable. She accompanied me whenever she went. She used to tell people on the way that, “This girl will starve in the near future”. Though life was enjoyable being with grandmother, I could never convey to her that I was hungry and I felt thirsty.

The sky was getting darker with the patches of the cloud surrounding my world. Droplets of rain splashed against the wall which made the courtyard like a summing pool. The roaring of the thunder dragon was scary that my grandmother died that very movement. I always felt a chill whenever there was the roaring of the dragon as it reminded me of my grandmother’s death. With grandmother passing, every second was difficult for me. Little did I know that my happiness was gone with my grandmother.

My parents were always busy with their daily chores as our family lived hand to mouth. I could never eat myself without the help of others because of which I got only one meal a day. I tried moving every finger, toe and every part of my body but the movements were ineffective. I knew one thing for sure “As long as you have strong hope and you act, you will win one day”. One day two toes my right leg started to move. I slowly ate with those tinny and skinny toes which could only hold two grains of rice. The moment my happiness knew no bounds since I was independent. My leg serves the purpose of my hand to eat. I had the audacity to dream big. A dream that would one day defy the rules set by the society. I felt like running away with the school children but running was not meant for my legs.

After the departure of my grandmother, sand, stones and plants were my friends to whom I could share my sentiments. The sand was everything to me, in times of happiness and sorrow. In times of happiness, I threw the sand in the sky and laughed with the movement of the sand. The single particles in the air had their own charm. At times throwing sand against the wall reduced my anger. Eye brows were raised across the village of my survival. Some even said that my bad karma which brought me here. People asked, “Why doesn’t she carry a bowl in her hand on the way and beg for money”. I felt like slapping those people as I was not a greedy person. Being handicapped does not mean I am inhuman. Though my legs did not function well I could walk around the house pushing my buttocks. People passing by my house often said, “This girl limps like a dog”. It is irrational view of people that, if individual claims something, others see it too.

Getting slapped from my parents was my daily routine since I used to dirty my clothes playing with the sand and even the clothes got torn as it was rubbed in the floor when I move around. Eating with the tinny toes from the kitchen was interesting but having finger print remain on my check was terrible. Many a times I even used to urinate in my clothes. Mother frowning at me, “Who the hell will eat that food which your leg has touched”. I thought what would you have done when you are hungry and if you are in my shoes. At times I was happy whenever my father brought me a pair of clothes which was made out of sacks for the long durable.

I tried running far away from life but my body did not allowed me to move forward. In my dreams, I could reach as far as the paradise of haven but a helper was needed for me to go to rest room. What a damning life is this? To see the beautiful flowers in the hill top during autumn, having amazing smell from those flowers. I had to travel the thorny path, beauty and the pleasant things are out of reach for my legs. I would curse my faith, I would curse my belief, and I would curse myself for having this life.

My home is my world which provides me with required necessary things and my bed is my light of happiness throughout my live. For me earth is dull and heaven is a living hell.

Thank you
Gita Dhakal
Intern
Library Department.

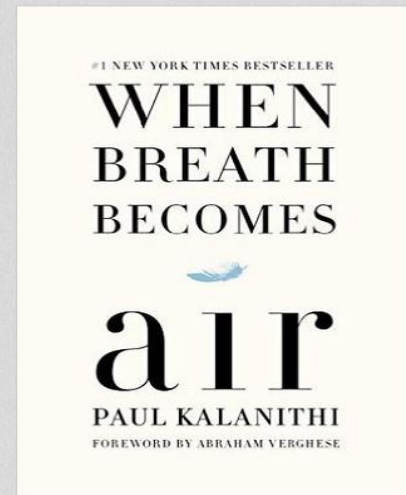
When Breathe Becomes Air **-Paul Kalanithi.**

When Breathe becomes Air is a beautiful as well as painful non-fiction autobiographical novel by Paul Kalanithi was a last stage victim of cancer. He decides to record his life and shares some precious advice to the world in his dead bed. He talks about how on can never prepare for death. However when death knocks his door, he opens it the most efficient, meaningful and in a beautiful manner. The book really gives a different perspective to life and to live life with a purpose. I had goosebumps throughout his journey. At points, I hope to stop reading. It's been one of my most worthy reads. I hope it will be yours too!

“

It's very easy to be number one: find the guy who is number one, and score one point higher than he does.

”



Thank you
Bhuwan kafley
Assistant International Relations officer

BIG GIRL

-Danielle Steel.

The story 'Big girl' by Daniele Stele is about a girl who fight against her insecurities and find a new self within her.

Victoria was born to Jim and Christine, she was chubby with blond hair and blue eyes. Victoria's parents were bit disappointed when she was born as they expected for a boy but ended up having a girl. Victoria's father is very much obsessed with looks and money and her mother is a fitness obsessed mother who agrees everything her husband says. As Victoria grew older she was referred to as a 'genetic throwback' as her grandmother was known for her over weight and fair looks instead of resembling her dark haired, dark eyed parents. Her parents were always after her weight they wanted her to look presentable by losing some weight. Everything changes for Victoria when her mother gives birth to another baby girl named Gracie but this time her parents were not upset as the baby had their parent's traits. Even though Gracie received all the love and care Victoria showed no jealousy and obsession towards her, instead she loved her and they had a great sister bond between them.

To be independent in life Victoria then moves to New York and gets a job at a school, even though her parents were against her job and would criticize her she does whatever she thinks and gets settle in New York.

Thank you
Complied by
Pema Wangmo
BA Dev Econ.
3rd Year

Current Trend in the Global Political Economy (GPE)

I am going to write a review on this particular topic with a humble number of words. In this review I, am also going to mention how the aforementioned topic reminded me another reading I did on a newspaper which I believe holds relevance in this review paper.

As per, Theodore H Cohn who wrote this argument argues that the “current trend in the GPE is Globalization”. Theodore H. Cohn (2012) argues that globalization results in environmental issues. This argument immediately forced me into a flashback to another reading. That reading talked about how Multinational Corporations (MNCs) such as soft drink companies have put pressure on the ground water in South India. Thus, the shopkeepers as a symbol of protest against those Multinational Corporations, tried stop selling those soft drinks to point out that those MNCs were using up enormous quantity of underground water to produce soft drinks. These underground water was a vital element for the ordinary people considering people depend on it for daily use and for agricultural activities.

The connection between these two readings that I want to reflect here is MNCs presence in India possible due to the ideology propelled by globalization. It is because globalization believes in the ideology of integrating or coming together of economy and markets where MNCs stands out as shining example of this integration.

MNCs producing soft drink producers saw an opportunity to run a lucrative business considering soft drinks can come up as a substitute to water to quench the thirst of millions of Indians during the humid summers. However, to produce soft drink water remains an essential ingredient along with the formula they have been protecting for so many years. And since that water was available underground they pumped it up for commercial purposes in enormous quantity. Thus, resulting in unsustainable usage of underground water.

**Thank You
Tshering Wangchuk
Associate Lecturer
Social Sciences.**

Wanted! Book reviews from Faculty, Staff, and Students

If you have read a good book and would like to contribute a review to the Library Newsletter, we would love to receive one from you. Tell us a little about the book and why you liked it in 250-500 words. If interested, send your review to gyanupradhan@rtc.bt or come by the library and see the library staff.

Thanks!!

YOU MUST TELL YOURSELF, "NO MATTER HOW HARD IT IS, OR HOW HARD IT GETS, I AM GOING TO MAKE IT..."-Les Brown.