

RTC LIBRARY E-NEWSLETTER

SEPTEMBER 2018



Welcome to the September 2018 issue of *RTC LIBRARY E-NEWSLETTER*

In this issue: Recommended Reads: The Orientation to college learning; The sun and her flower; Things fall apart;

News from Photography club; Poem by Bodie James.

Recommended Reads from the RTC community

Orientation to College Learning!

Royal Thimphu College Library has been conducting the orientation to college learning program to all the new students, cohort 2018. The programs were successful in support of their respective tutors. The newcomers were given library briefing and information on the e-resources accessible in Royal Thimphu College.



THE SUN AND HER FLOWERS

THE SUN AND HER FLOWERS, BY RUPI KAUR, IS PERFECT FOR ANYONE WHO DID NOT NURTURE YOUR SOUL SUFFICIENTLY TO SPROUT. THE TRUTH IS SOMETIMES YOU CAN BE EASILY INFLUENCED OR CONFUSED DUE TO YOUR SENSITIVE DISPOSITION. FOR ALL SHATTERED HEARTS AND SPIRITS IN SEARCH OF PEACE, THIS POETIC COLLECTION IS NECTAR TO BUSY LITTLE INJURED BEES. IT IS A PASSAGE BETWEEN BETRAYAL, HOPE, AND HEALING. IN A GARDEN WHERE PRECIOUS BUDS ARE IN DIRE NEED OF WATER, *THE SUN AND HER FLOWERS* REFLECTS SOULS WHO RISE ABOVE THE BARRIERS THAT HINDER THEIR GROWTH.

IT'S BELIEVED THAT PEOPLE ONLY GO COLD BECAUSE IT HURTS SO MUCH TO GET BURNT. IT NARRATES ABOUT THE UNFOLDING EARLY STAGES OF A BREAKUP, AND HOW THE PERSON INTENDS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THEIR NEW SELVES. FALLING APART IN A RELATIONSHIP LEADS TO INTENSE FEELINGS OF LONELINESS AND SORROW. AND THE PERSON FEELS TRAPPED WITHIN THEIR OWN THOUGHTS.

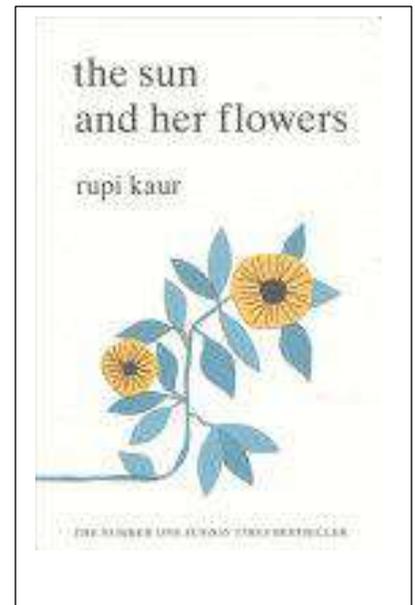
BUT LIFE HAS TO GO ON AND CHANGE IS REQUIRED THOUGH IT IS HARD AT FIRST. THE SOUL RE-ENERGIZES ITSELF AND STARTS TO REGAIN ITS WORTH. IT'S A CHALLENGE TO LETTING GO YET YOU MOVE FORWARD WITH HOPES OF RISING AND BLOOMING YOURSELF ONCE AGAIN THE SUN AND HER FLOWERS WILL SURELY CHANGE YOUR LIFE AND YOUR RELATIONSHIPS WITH YOURSELF AND OTHERS.

"WHY IS IT THAT WHEN THE STORY ENDS WE BEGIN TO FEEL ALL OF IT".

RUPI KAUR

**Gyanu Pradhan,
Librarian**

Location: 811.54 K22s 2017



**“As the Sun Colors
flowers, so does art
Color life”**

**“Like wildflower;
you must allow
yourself to grow in
all the places
people thought you
never would”**

Things fall apart by Chinua Achebe

The greatest conundrum in a human race is that we tend to believe through the perception of others. Seldom do we chase the truth but rely upon the falsehood that many conveys and imprint within as an unchangeable fact. Our judgments are a mere consequence of rumors- inconsistent, impotent and irrational indeed.

Chinua Achebe, an African writer, goes beyond a mankind (especially his kind) have ever been and writes 'Things Fall Apart'. I believe he was affronted by the way 'white' judged his community. He was desperate to reveal the realism casing over the 'casual denigration of Africans by European Writers'. In 1958, when he first published 'Things Fall apart', history was created or perhaps dappled. It is a fascinating piece of art like a work of a conjurer.

"It is the storyteller who makes us what we are, who creates history. The storyteller creates the memory that the survivors must have- otherwise their surviving would have no meaning". This is a word from Chinua Achebe which certainly has depth to infinity and beyond. We are nothing but a hungry beast in a quest for a story- not just any story but a tale of reality. 'Things Fall Apart' precisely reveals everything that a man must know; women, religion, strength, pride, prejudice, victory, loss, manhood, bond and many more. It not just reveals but express with powerful truth.

'Memory, the vengeful, unforgiving brigand of all time. Memory heals, it regenerates. It is an affirming god, a transcendent guide in the ritual of continuity. But when spurned, when repressed, memory mutates into a trickster imp and seduces the wayfarer to the precipice and beyond'. Not just any memory tickles a man but when it does, it gives heebie-jeebies and directs a man to greatness. The memory of dying culture of one's community undoubtedly ignites a patriotic man to defend or at least to cry. A 'whites' way of influencing the world with subtle truth about the nation whose enigma was never harnessed probably lead to a voice which could be merely suppressed. Later titled 'Things Fall Apart'.

Things indeed fall apart- sometime to the extent of never able to bring it together.

Subash Sinchuri (104982)
B.A English Studies, 1st year.

Location: 828.99669 A177† 2001

These Things Hidden By Heather Gudenkauf

This book is a blend of creepy thriller and family saga. It begins with Allison Glenn, a now 21-year-old who committed an awful crime at the age of 16, being released from prison for good behavior and sent to a halfway house. Allison was once the golden girl of Linden Falls who could do no wrong. Now she is a social pariah, a consequence of her crime that has trickled down to her younger sister Brynn, who has had to endure nothing but teasing and whispers behind her back since Allison was convicted. The story unfolds as Allison tries to reconnect with her sister – but Brynn wants nothing to do with her. It is told from the perspectives of both Allison and Brynn, as well as two women by the names of Charm and Claire, who at first seem to come out of nowhere but soon begin to fit into the pieces of the plot puzzle. Much of the book is centered on one little boy – and a secret that could undo them all.

Dr. Swati Chakraborty
Associate Professor
Royal Thimphu College

Location: FIC G922t



“All that has been hidden is rising, there is no stopping it! These things you cannot hide: the sun, the moon, and Truth”

“The things you hide in your heart ...Eat you alive”

News from the Photography Club

From September, the Photography club will be announcing themes of the month. The best photos will be published in the monthly Library newsletter. Keep up to date with the themes. Looking forward to all your photographs!



Wishful Thinking by Bodie James

I wish for the day when a man is a man,
when the flaws of another aren't gold in his hand.

When the bread in his kitchen is ample for meals,
any extra is given without contracts or deals.

When the waste of a nation is a feast for the swine,
when compassion and honour are traits of mankind.

When we know we are human from the sadness we bare
when a life is extinguished anytime...anywhere.

When we prosper as brothers without culture or creed,
without hate or dissension, without anger and greed.

I wish for the moment when humanity wins,
when people aren't strangers but equals and friends.

When we break from a history of fear and regret,
and we stop looking back and start looking ahead.

When a lie is a weapon, when truth is a shield,
and knowledge a blade we can sharpen and wield.

When we vow to remember and dare to forget,
when we follow our path without judgement and threat.

I wish for the day we all read this and knew,
the reader's to blame, it can never come true...

Source:<http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/wishful-thinking>

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 monmchhetri@rtc.bt or come by the library and see the library staff.

Thanks!!

