

ARU UNITY ZINE



CONTENT

P.2 - Tiago Ramos - 'May He Be The One Who Guides Me'

P.3 - Ciéra Cree - 'Sky Full Of Stars'

P.4 - Travis Kemp - Photography

P.5 - Anushka Dey - 'Last Lullaby - for life'

P.6 - Tejasvi Ganjoo - London Photography

P.7 - Kayleigh Reed - 'Embodied' Art Installation

P.8-10 - #ARUnity Memorable Moments

P.11 - Parul Srivastava - Photography

P.12 - Anushka Dey - 'The Man In The Mirror'

P.13 - Tejasvi Ganjoo - Cambridge Photography

P.14 - Loti Armstrong - Paintings

P.15 - Parul Srivastava - Photography

P.16 - About the Zine

Tiago Ramos

MAY HE BE THE ONE WHO GUIDES ME

5th December 2017

//10:12:32 A.M. and counting

Tokyo – Japan

Noshimuya, 32, Male

I'm crossing the street, one of the biggest avenues in the whole city. 30 seconds before the lights turn red. I stop and look around, it's funny how no one cares about anything other than themselves or whoever is behind their phone's screen. 15 seconds before the lights turn red. Everyone is in a rush, I bet most of them aren't even late nor going anywhere in particular. They look like cockroaches who just saw something threatening, they look like puppets, as if there were an invisible thread guiding them quickly through everywhere they have to go in their miserable lives. 10 seconds before the lights turn red. I slowly start to spin around looking at the buildings, the commercials, the sky. It's cold but there are almost no clouds in the pale blue mass. I stop and stare at it, it's incredible how insignificantly small we are, I wonder if we are alive by chance. Did God want this misery? Did God wish for our insignificance? Either way, may He be the one who guides me. The lights change, I start walking, in a rush, going nowhere in particular.



Parul Srivastava

Ciéra Cree

sky full of stars

a sky full of stars
of long forgotten dreams
the yielding crops of hope at hand
just burst away at the seams

a memory torn apart
a piece taken away
thoughts & feelings of emptiness
lead a happy mind astray

a sky full of stars
shimmering so bright
glitterballs of energy
lighting up the night

a sky full of stars
to protect you & to love
they'll always be looking out for you
below from up above

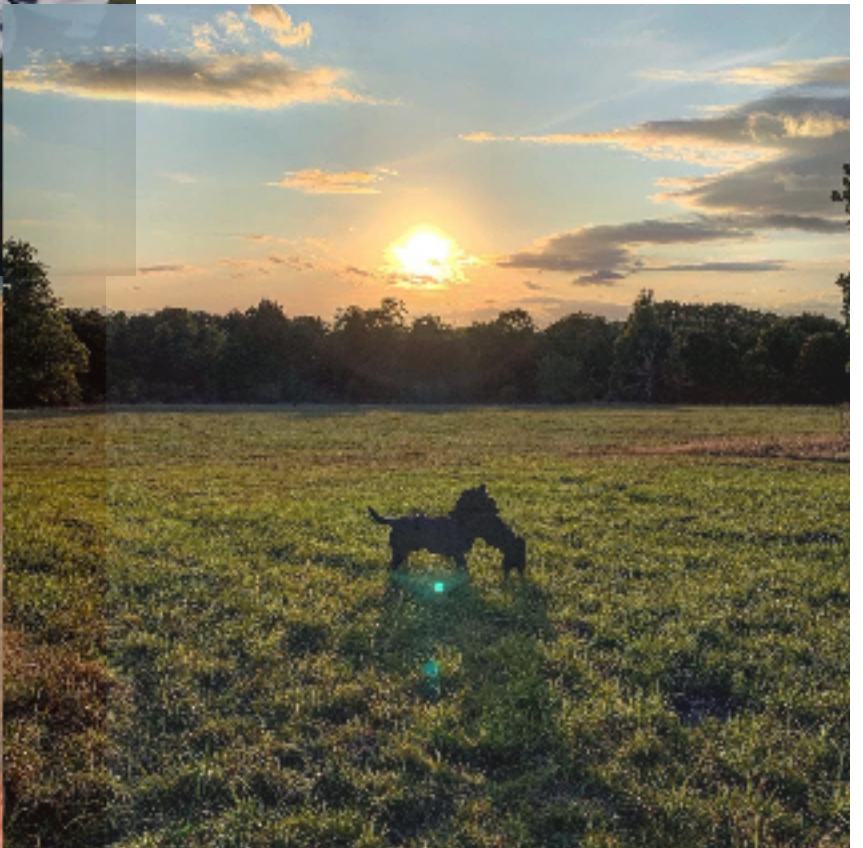
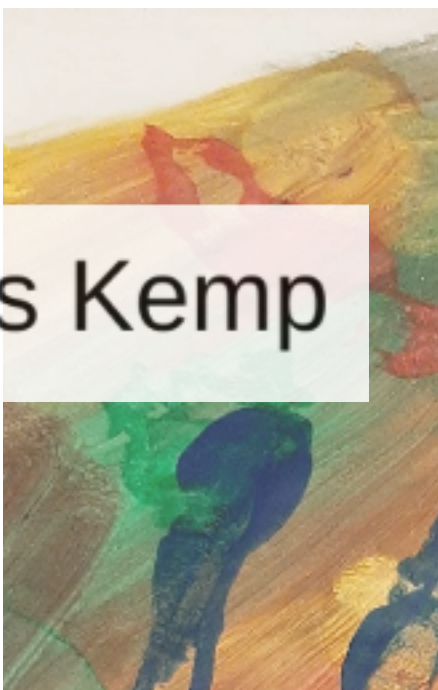
the sky is full of stars
& keep in your mind so
nighttime angels will always be there
wherever you may go

the sky full of stars
disappearing at the dawn
sunrays stream through window panes
repairing what was torn

a day full of light
although not be the stars
a positive day that isn't mine
not mine alone but ours

a morning full of bliss
& a warm peaceful air
something wonderful for everyone
in a world for all to share

Travis Kemp



Last lullaby – for life

What kind of a miracle you are, oh ! Architect of my fate
It's the greatest unsolved mystery to me till this date
Gallant you are my unsung warrior
A shield from all ordeals , you are my saviour
How do you mould your affection with your fortitude
Would I be breathing, without your solicitude ?
Inspires me your words, " Pay no heed , society will frown
you are unique my darling, I believe you will never let me down" .

Your amusement, your delight
Better than thousand suns shining bright

Through the maze of life , you were my guide
Darkness or light , you were by my side

You sank and drowned , but pushed me ashore
Left me broken and alone to explore
It is hard to part when you are so dear
To my heart you are so near
Arms to rest on so strong, yet so tender and kind
Where else on earth would I ever be able to find ?


Your touch , your embrace so tight
Better than thousand suns shining bright

You ask me to take it easy
How can one do that , when it is driving them crazy
Force me not to see you depart
For it will tear my heart apart
Bid me not farewell ,sing me a lullaby
Before you leave me or say me goodbye
Your absence won't be acknowledged in sleep
The harsh reality through my veins will not seep

Your visage , when you kiss me goodnight
Better than thousand suns shining bright

5

Anushka
Dey



You cannot leave me behind, take me along
Because you are the composer, I am the song
Our bonding will stay forever this way
It will just tighten today , tomorrow and everyday
With your warmth and presence divine
My world will again shimmer and shine
Even beyond the grave , on your lap my head will
lie
Cause love is eternal it will never die

Your smile , the seraphic sight
better than a thousand suns shining
bright

Tejasvi Ganjoo

London
Photography



Kayleigh Reed

Embodied' 2019

This work is about exploring the physical action of capturing a moment. It uses the relationship between the body and an object to create a permanent imprint. The focus is on the object of a pillow, as this object has a strong relationship to the body. We use them not only to sleep on but used to absorb our emotional struggles and to comfort us when we are ill. The pillows represent the spaces we go to when we need to release, recharge and regain perspective on difficult situations.

By pouring plaster into the pillowcase I am able to capture the exact form the body makes around the pillow and therefore freezing the moment of impression. With plaster there is an unpredictability on which sections of the pillow go solid and which stay soft to the touch.

#ARUnity Memorable Moments

'My favourite moment from ARU this year was without a doubt watching and performing in the global week showcase. It was a pleasure to see different societies show off their culture in the showcase and to also be given the privilege of taking part as a member of the K-pop society' - Lorenzo Barba

'My favourite part about being at ARU this year was getting to meet a lot of people and making new friends. I found it funny trying to explain to them how to pronounce my name: start with "Shu" sound and then "Bham"' - Shubham Singh

'My highlight from being at ARU this year was clubbing my socks off and making amazing memories with amazing people! No regrets <3 Shout out to the Teni Team :)' - Robs Limbu

'My favourite part of being at ARU was the opportunity to start my business! Forever grateful to #ARUTheBigPitch' - Ferzona

'This year at ARU I loved the Ruskin Journal and Creative Writing Society Open Mic Night. It was so lovely to see everyone come together, and we all had so much fun!' - Gabs Bennington (2019/20 Treasurer of The Ruskin Journal)

'I loved doing all of the projects with people! It was nice to cooperate together and create something good, get to know people better and have fun in the meantime' - Agi Kaźmierczak

'I joined ARU in 2011 and graduated after doing my BA and MA in 2016. I had the best time at ARU Cambridge and have so many fond memories of firework nights on Midsummer Common, sunny evenings down Mill road ect, but nothing will beat the day that my best friend and I saw roller skates in a charity shop window. We ended up buying two pairs of skates (which were way too big for us) and roller skated down Parker's Piece for about 3 hours. We got sunburnt and as students on a Sunday afternoon we had nothing to relieve the pain, and read somewhere that potato slices could help with the burn. Our evening was spent in agony covered in potato peelings'

- Megan Herdson

'An incredible part of the year was the Illustration Lisbon Drawing trip. It was an intense and completely rewarding opportunity, and I am very thankful to ARU for it' - MC

'My memorable moment was seeing all of the amazing stalls at Global Week and walking through the halls every day to chat to my students'

- Jess Austin (Associate Lecturer - AHSS)

'My memorable moment was when I first came to uni and met new people around me. That nervousness, and the excitement of making new friends. I can still feel that... It doesn't end here, my memorable moment was when I met a family in Cambridge'

- Yash

'Global Week was very memorable as I met new people across diverse backgrounds and through photography sessions, food stalls, fun activities and whatnot'

- Omkar Singh (2020/21 Business & Law VP)

'My favourite moment was being invited to interview a member of the City Council with The Ruskin Journal. Who knew that being a part of a student society could lead to such opportunities!' - Josh Dowding (2019/20 President of The Ruskin Journal)

'For me there have been so many things to be grateful for at ARU this year. From the experience of independence and learning new things to meeting amazing people and becoming involved with the SU, I've thoroughly enjoyed my first year. Lots of love to The Ruskin Journal and Radio + Audio Production class, looking forward to undertaking both again next year <3'

- Cíera Cree (2019 Admin/SubEditor at The Ruskin Journal, 2020/21 RJ President)

'My favourite ARU memory this year was Msc public health, last day before quarantine'
- Anonymous

'It was a typically chilly September evening in Cambridge. I was just getting used to the city, the cold breeze and my brand new Uni life. I was gazing out of my window and there was this cute girl sitting looking around from a bench whilst partially being busy on her phone. I quickly grabbed a hot chocolate from the vending machine and walked up to her and said hi. At this point I didn't know what I was going to get myself into but that would turn out to be one of the most distinctive incidents of my ARU life.

She turned out to be my best female friend with whom I could share anything and everything. We shared so much and so many laughs while I was barely keeping up with her British/Irish accent. I usually am not the one to express my feelings on a social platform but this young lady has turned out to be the next President of the Ruskin Journal, so I feel that I should express my first ever memory with her and have it published on the Ruskin Journal pages.

She has helped many students feel at home away from home with her warm comfy hugs and through being an excellent listener. Also, she has been very helpful in giving the best honest advice.

It wasn't a shocker that she also had a sweet tooth for hot chocolate. Soon we started bonding over these countless hot chocolates. This one is for Cíera, my family away from family. God bless you with so much happiness and a stream of good luck with boys that actually make you happy. I love you and always will. Cheers to many more hot chocolates.' - Anonymous

'I think one ARU memory which will stay with me is when we organised our very own first huge event of Diwali celebration. It was an exciting and memorable one'
- Parul Srivastava

Parul Srivastava



Anushka Dey

The man in the mirror

When I look into the mirror
I wonder how little it knows
How little of the man that is me it shows

Does it know I limp not due to my old age
Does it know I was never a bird to be kept in cage
That I was crazy about mountaineering
And on one such unfortunate trek
I fell and broke my leg . Thank heavens! not my neck .

Oh! How much knowledge it does lack
It doesn't know the stories of the scars on my back
It is unaware that I was a wildlife photographer by profession
It wasn't only 'fill-bell' occupation but my addiction & passion

Yes , it can show the wrinkles underneath my eyes
But does it know the wisdom & experiences behind them lies

Then all my thoughts were cut-off as the neighbourhood children come yelling
"Grandpa! Grandpa! It's time for storytelling."

With one last look at the mirror I feel pity
Not for the children, thinking they will too be crumbled of old age as they grow
But for the mirror for how little it knows
How little of the actuality it shows

Tejasvi Ganjoo

Architecture



Cambridge Photography

Loti Armstrong

The dystopian reality we are collectively experiencing implements distance as an essential, yet we are closer/similar to our everyday lives than probably ever before.

@hereslotistuff



Both images depict scenes wherein I have felt especially close to the group of people I am quarantined with (almost comparable to a family unit) and the unity we experience through the same worldwide shared experiences (such as queuing in silence outside Tesco, or all tuning in to watch the news broadcast a lockdown.)

Parul Srivastava



The ARU Unity Zine was created by Ciéra Cree, 2020.

This zine was created as a place for people to express themselves during the lockdown period of COVID-19

All artwork belongs to those credited. Image backgrounds painted by me x