



Kahani

Edition

#1

April

2022

Arts & Literary
Magazine



Introduction

AUTHORS AND ARTISTS

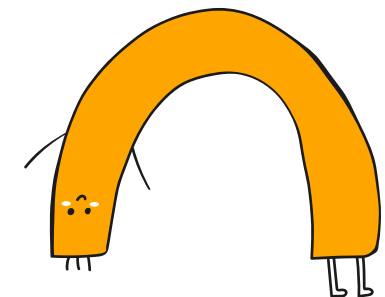
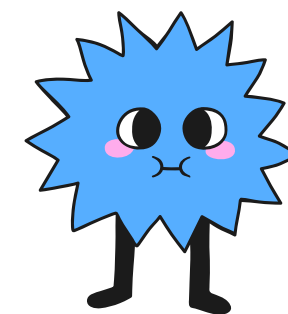
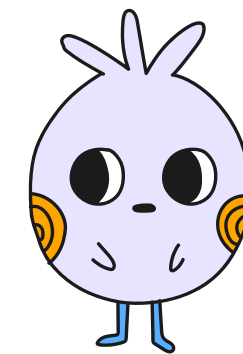
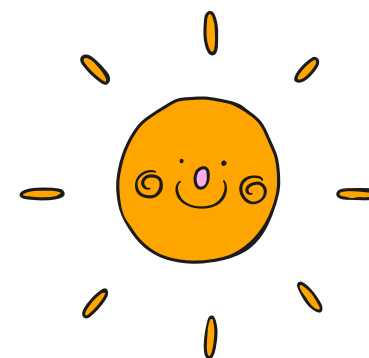
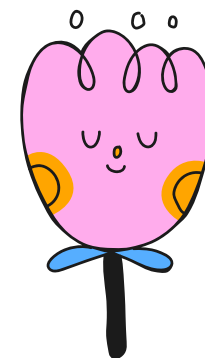
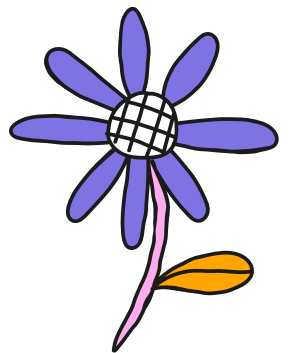
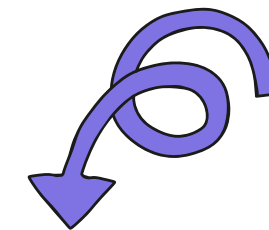
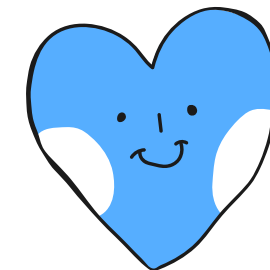
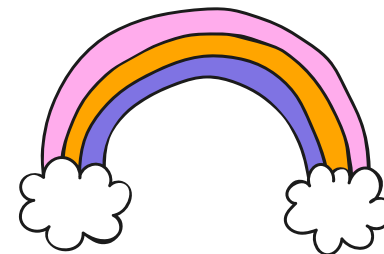
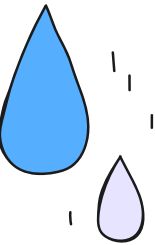
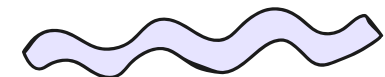
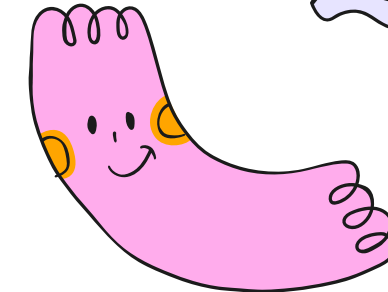
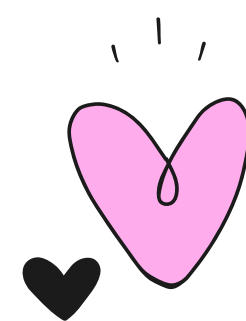
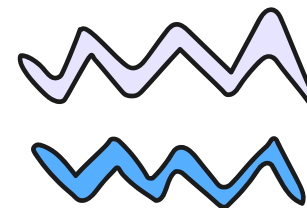
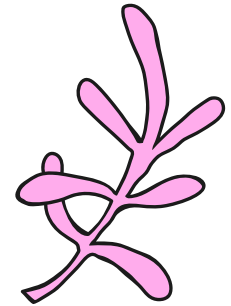
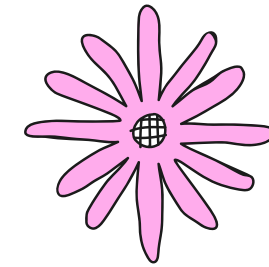
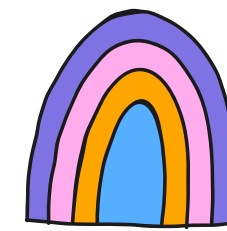
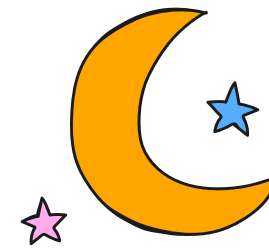
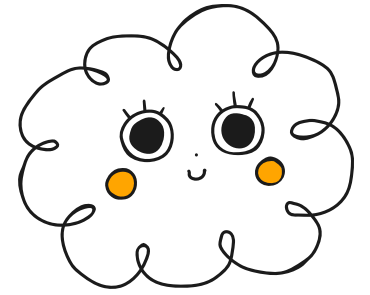
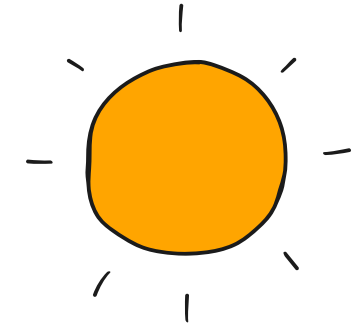
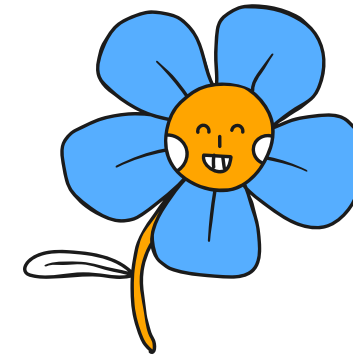
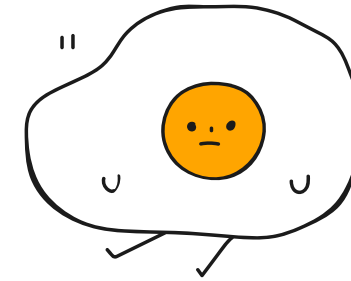
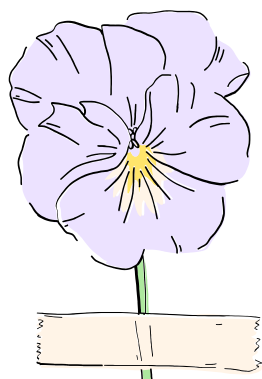
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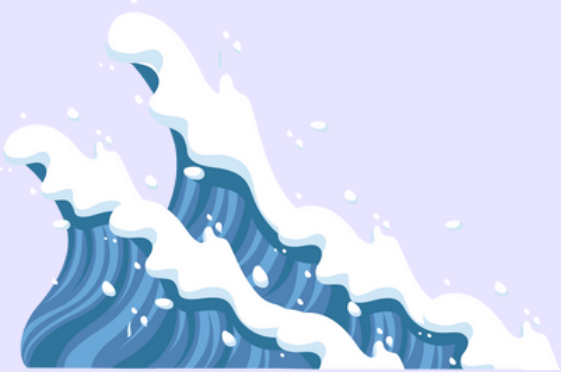
2022

*Kahani means storytelling
in Hindi. we hope that you
are inspired by these stories
and artwork. :)*



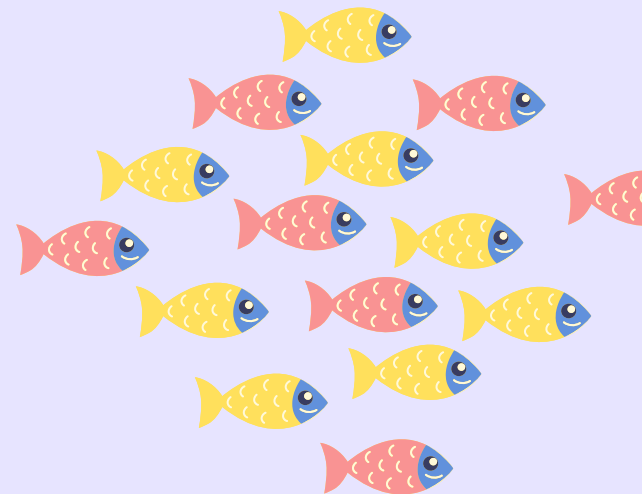


In this picture, drawn and painted is a dolphin during the night swimming and having a good time! This scenario was imagined in Florida where there are many palm trees and marine creatures. You can see the ocean and skies which are painted in such pretty shades of blue. The white dots in this picture leave room to show the beauty of the night sky in the sunny state!





This piece was created by Einsey Socrates! In the picture, you see two fishes enjoying the nature and water they are surrounded by. These are some of the beautiful creatures in the environment Einsey painted. How colorful!





This picture shows the glaciers and trees in Alaska. It was painted with a sunset to illustrate a morning in Alaska with evergreens and plants that soak up the gorgeous sun. If you look closely, you can also see a few birds flying!

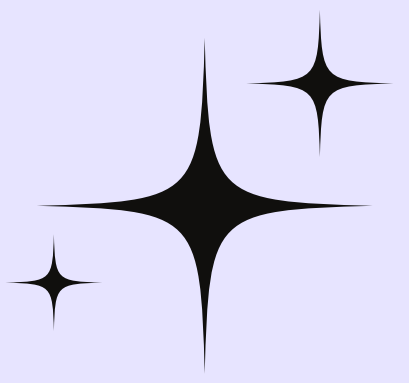




Here is a painting of two sisters near the beach. The detail of the dresses and sand is so cool! Our artist Einsey Socrates painted this picture as a memory from when her older sister took her to the beach. The contrast of blue is intriguing, with the use of multiple shades and techniques to create a light and dark blue.

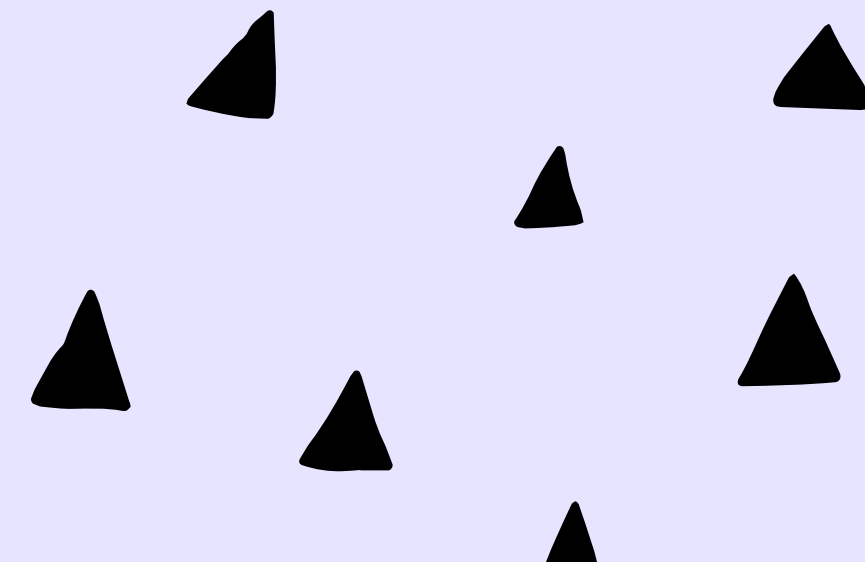


This is a painting of several trees in a forest in India at midnight. You can see a plethora of colors in the rainbow with sponge art around the moon to depict an ombre. The trees also look very tall and majestic. From what you see what color is your favorite?



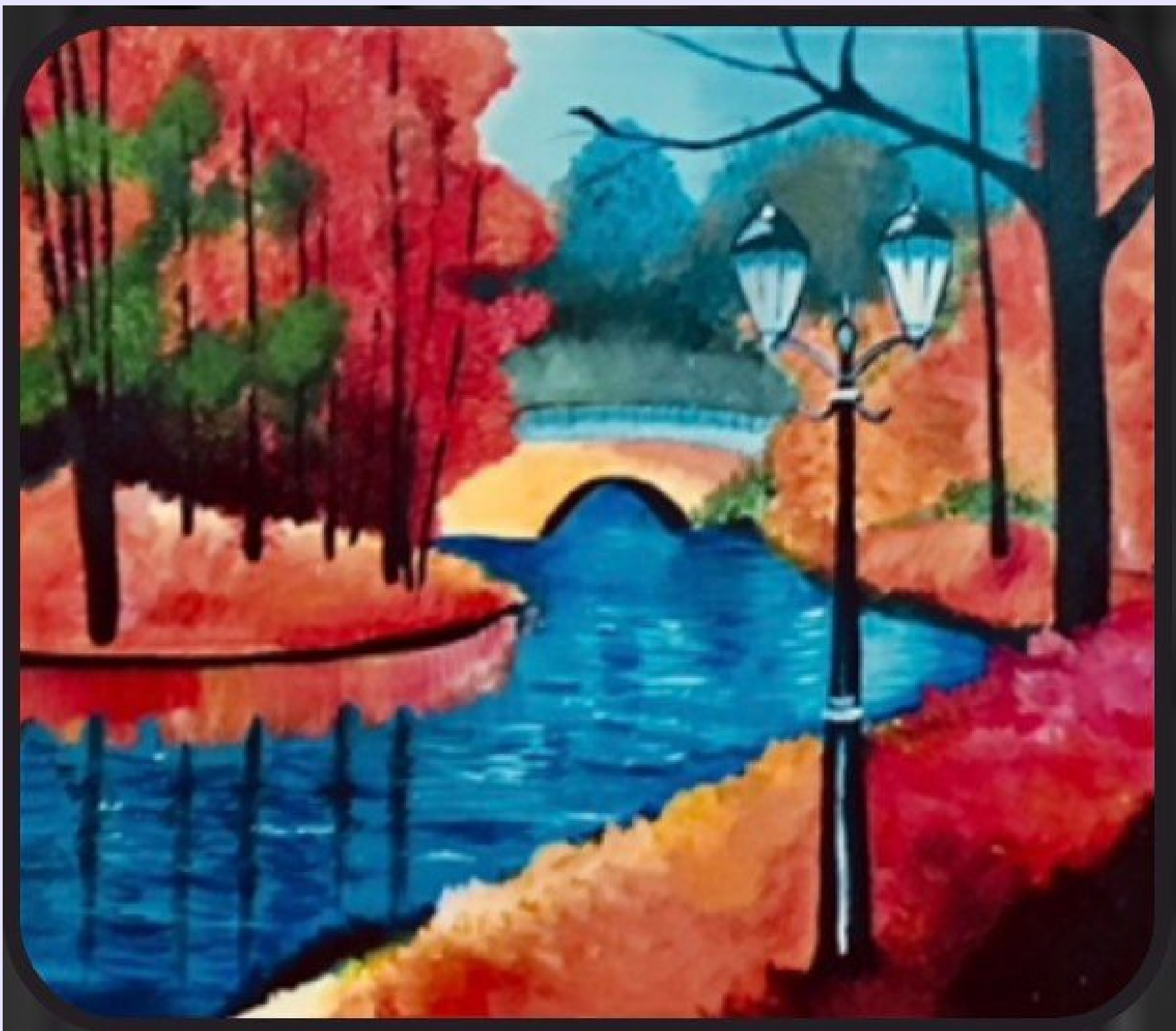


This is a painting of a tennis raquet and a ball sitting on the court. Did you know that based on 2019 data, 87 million play tennis worldwide? That's so many! This painting was painted by Einsey Socrates illustrating her love for both tennis and art! There's a lot of contrast in the colors used and great attention to detail. What's your favorite thing about this painting?





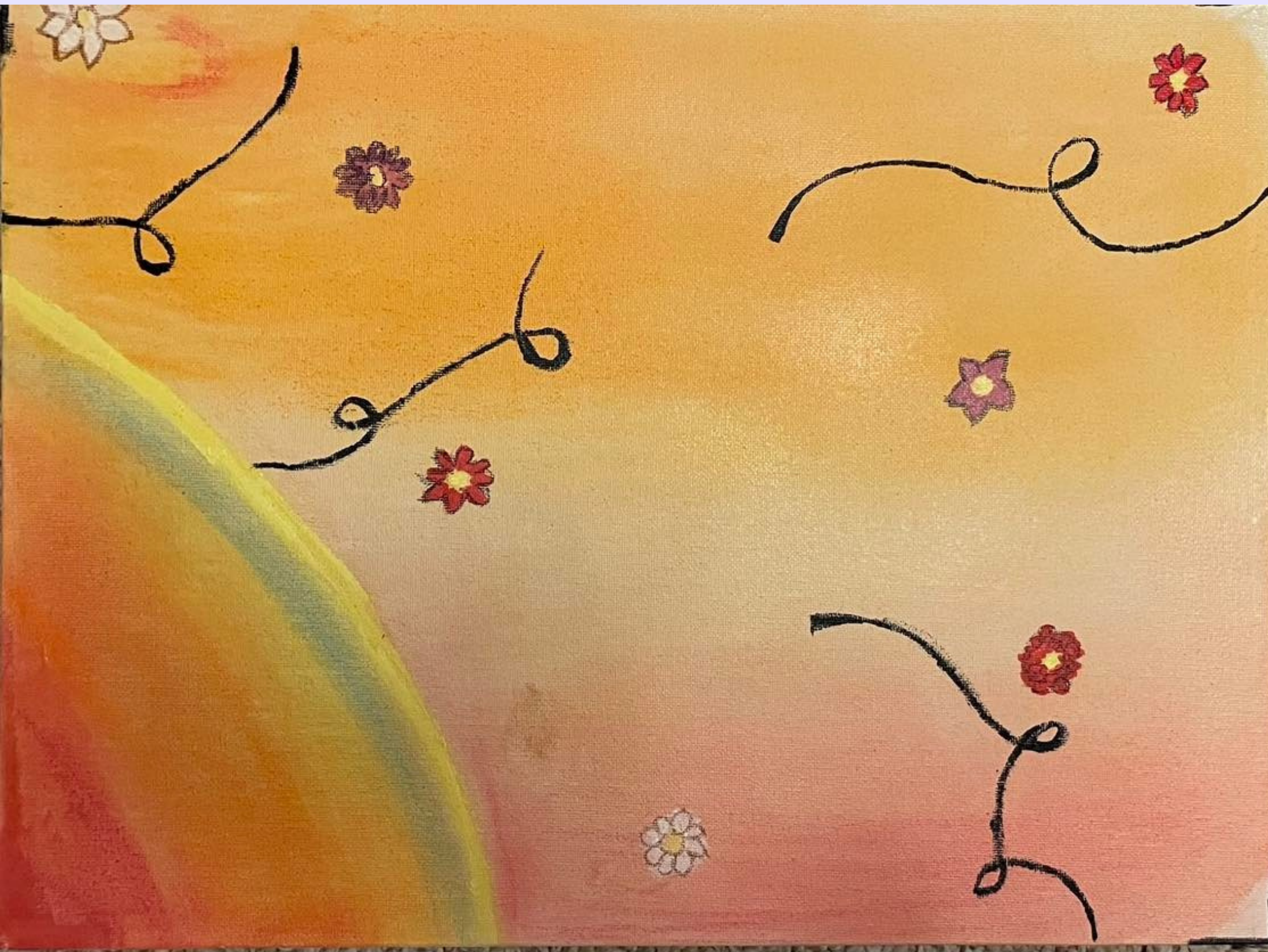
In this painting (dedicated to all dancers), a ballerina is at her performance at a banquet hall showing the audience her beautiful dancing skills. This painting is really amazing with all the combinations of the colors yellow and blue. What's your favorite thing about this painting?



This painting depicts a walk near a park. It is the season autumn and you can see all the trees turning into several, bright colors near the clear, sapphire water. This painting was taken inspiration from a sight in Central Park, New York.



Here is a wonderful painting of a Yoshino Cherry Tree in the season of winter. As you can see in the background, there are some birds flying observing the petals falling slowly, admiring the delicate nature they are accompanied by. Sometimes, with Yoshino Cherry Trees, petals can be either pink or white but in this painting, the painter chose a faded white to blend with the dark night sky.



This is sunset painting with a rainbow and flowers incorporated. You can see vibrant shades of pink, orange, and the color in between! Can you guess what the shade is? There are flowers in the middle to show the delicate, admirable parts of the painting. Which flower is your favorite?

Here is one of our photography slides. This is a picture of a field of sunflowers in Plainfield, Illinois. It was edited using the chrome filter to highlight the yellow shade of flowers and the lake and sky nearby which look like they are glistening in the sunlight.





This is a photo of some succulents and plants in a dorm room. In the picture, you can observe a variety of greenery and the sunshine sitting above them shining some light!

In this photo, you can also see the plants branching out and starting to develop into fresh, lively plants that spruce up any place they are located!

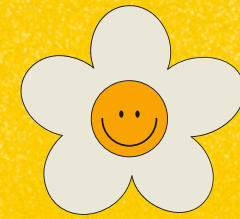


In honor of Earth day, this photo was captured to display the beauty of mother nature and the rocks and sunflowers you can see when you step outside. In these photographs, we also wanted to highlight the clarity of the pictures and the close-up lens we utilized to get a deeper and more intriguing look at these lovely models!

POETRY

***The Valley -
Piece #1***

Haiku's



#1 & #2

***Pondicherry -
Piece #2***

POETRY

The Valley

BY LIAM INDIGO

A tiny sprout stretches tall
In a sea of moss-clad sentinels
Plains layout and mountains wall
A valley in bloom and plentiful
Ruled by nature and touched by none
What a view this sapling has won

Years pass as the tree's bark thickens
Strange ones come dressed in foreign skin
The flowers and grasses are soon stricken
By the fear of the heat, glow, and din
Of something which reaches its arms to the sky
As its bright particles like fairies do fly
Around it the hairless do chatter and gather
Huddling close when the moon does gleam
Upon themselves they now lather
Blood-red paint in lunar beams
As stone-wielding gather and their grouping swells
They begin to charge and viciously yell
To meet the swarm of blue-stained outsiders
With a chaotic dance of stone and bone
Until all left are those red-clad survivors
Who now do turn upon the overgrown

Upon rough-ridges moss now cloaks
Years pass like the valley stream flows
Newly blocked by fallen oaks
And driven through lands which grow
Sparse of nature and plentiful of grain
Taken from trees and flowers slain
Lined by fitted stones and fretted stave
Where hairless gloomily walk
As they constantly work and they constantly slave
They never have time to talk
Beyond the wall nature stretches stark
With sentinels fell and striped of bark
Placed within thick tombs of clay
To be fed on by reaching arms
Beyond it all stone arches play
Holdings for the grain of farms
With red banners attached and long
From its stone flows joyous song
Separated from the field-bound
Live happily the mighty-crowned

POETRY

Creases deepen gray and gaunt
As new moons wax and wane
Walls built from stone-bound want
And new arches are now lain
Upon old fields now clear of stalk
Forcing hairless to move and walk
Further into the forests deep
Made to take new land
To grow the little they can keep
And continue lives so bland
A few begin to stop sending tribute
As they pick up tools and head to refute
Within the walls they battle and cry
Burning red banners and toppling stone
But more field-bound begin to die
Until outsiders do come unknown
Clad in plates and draped in blue
As the dance now begins anew
Fires are lit and the crowned do fall
Offered no protection from their grand wall
Those few survivors leave the clash
Behind them lies a city of ash

A ghostly trunk stands tall
In a field of dust and char
Around it sprouts grow small
In their hopes to heal the scar
Of a valley once so plentiful
Taken and cleared of its grand sentinels



pondicherry

BY SRIDEVI KOTHRAPALLI

1.

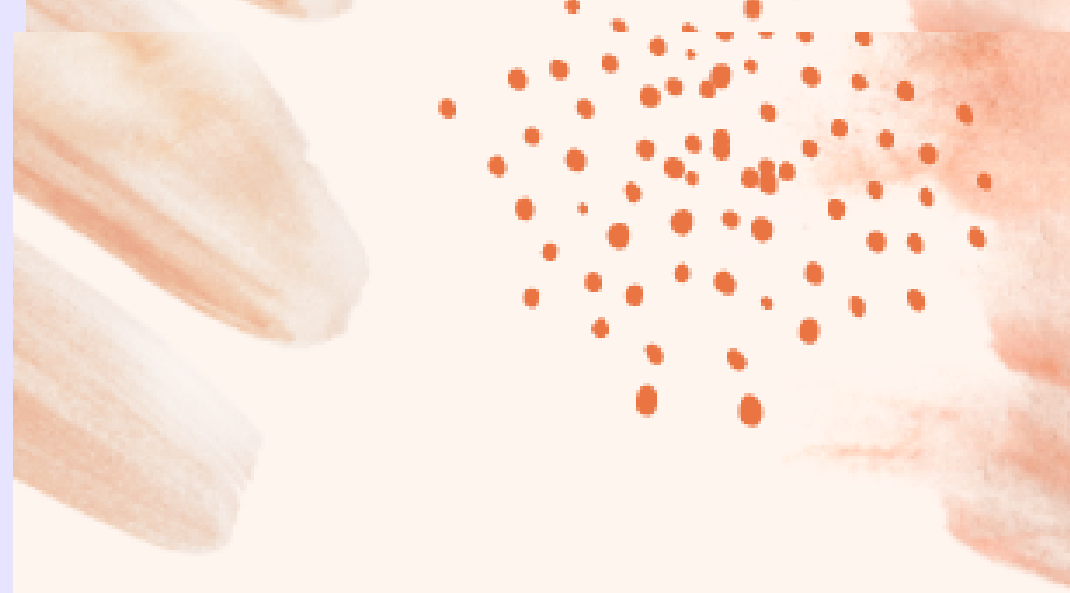
Flying through the wind
Swiftling upon the shadows
Dust beneath my eyes

2.

The glistening road
Pondering about the sky
Motherland they say

3.

Beauty and courage
Vines extending to your heart
Softer than the grain



Ruffles in my hair
The gold ribbons glistening
Shining upon you



Candied Dragonfruit
It always reminded her
Of grandma's sweet smile

JOURNAL PROMPTS AND QUESTIONS!

*what is your
favorite
color?*

What's your
favorite piece
of artwork?



*What's
your
favorite
food?*

What's your
favorite
song?



*Editor &
Founder's
note:*

HI! MY NAME IS SRIDEVI AND I
AM THE FOUNDER AND EDITOR-
IN-CHIEF FOR KAHANI, THE
MAGAZINE YOU ARE READING
RIGHT NOW! I HOPE YOU
ENJOYED OUR ARTWORK AND
LITERARY PIECES- WE CANT
WAIT TO PROVIDE YOU WITH OUR
NEXT EDITIONS.

TO EVERYONE READING THIS,
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT,
LOVE, AND EFFORTS.

MUCH APPRECIATION,
SRIDEVI KROTHAPALLI



Love,

Kahani  