

# Touch Of Gold

**Sreemoyee Bhattacharya**

The broken sunshine on the porch, artistic and intriguing

The clock ticking away moments before the birth of a glorious evening

The milder winds turning adolescent with an increasing turbulence

The wait transcending into a series of anxious rolling eye balls and silent whistles

Little hands and feet holding on to the railing of rusted gate spreading out

Its summer, the time relish sweet ripe mangoes when he would bring them around

Perhaps a few savoury surprises could also well be in store.

The mystery bag of happiness to be revealed they implored.

Unkempt hair, unpolished shoes could not deter the little ones from braving into the streets

With arms wide open scurrying through the dusty lanes with mercurial emotions and a loud screech

A sense of calm pervades once they meet , the father and child gazing towards the top of the hill

It's all whispers from then on, the pace is gentle and the words profound

Feeling of a pouring sense of calm, an impending wave of peace surmounts

Oblivious to the world, the little fingers continue to leap for a touch of gold beyond all bounds.

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# Play For Life

**Sreemoyee Bhattacharya**

Amidst the jangling sounds and the clapping hands  
As I play the greatest songs,  
My throat gulps down a ball of air as I look around.  
Music soothes the mind and heals the wounds  
In this hope many are seated at an arm's length  
To breathe with ease as far as my song would reach.

The tremble of the rhythm tunnels through the air,  
Thoughts remain still and all began to cheer  
This moment has come to me after a thousand years.  
An artist longing for acceptance from near and dear.  
Ebullient with joy my fingers race  
Perhaps a sign of fear pervades my face  
Melody of the tunes seemed to fade away  
The voice in my head grows heavy,  
Like the sound of dancing wind chimes on a windy day  
A faint whisper is what I hear, asking a question  
With vengeance so sheer,  
Is the music you play for all to sway,  
Is it not the music for your own life?  
An escape from your endless strife.  
Applauds become louder as I begin to play harder  
Its the joy of life I effortlessly dish out on a platter  
Everyone enjoys a mouthful as I sleep hungry now and forever.

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# Rise

**Papia Sarajitkumar Nath**

Man and mankind  
Has gone far from being kind  
There is no remorse or sympathy for the women and the child  
B'coz if you are kind you will be called meek and mild.  
They ask you to grow strong  
So that nobody can dare,  
But they have become emotionless and  
None do they spare.  
As we read everyday news  
And get our Netas' views,  
It is not often that they talk about safety and charity,  
Everybody is play acting there is no clarity.  
Among us and in our own neighbourhood,  
There are Demons who are countless,  
Only that they are draped in  
Modern and trendy dress.  
They are no less than the Asura Devi Durga  
Had once destroyed  
But the Devi is within us all and if we care  
We can RISE to fill the void.

\* \* \* \* \*

# My Nature

Khushi Pal

I sat in my nature,

Looking up,

High in the sky,

The birds chirping had a beautiful song,

I felt they sung from the bottom of their heart,

And I had a feeling that they sang it for me.

The wind blew,

And it was so cool...

It had also sang a song for me,

For it was my nature,

That made my loneliness away from me.

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# Classroom

Shuvam Mitra

Here is a noisy room,

We call it our class room.

Teachers call it a fish market,

We call it a small racket.

The class is always a mess,

Because good students are less.

Everybody has talent,

Which cannot be given on rent.

Everybody in our class has ability,

But there is no one to take up the responsibility.

In the next SURABHI I will be back soon,

with a new tune!

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# Durga Puja or Matri Puja : A Lost Pegan Culture

Dibakar Purkaystha

*Durgapuja* or *Matripuja* as it is known has become a part and parcel of Hindu culture and religion. But, how many of us know that this Matripuja has its connection with ancient Pegan Culture. Pegans believe that all creation in this world is from one mother. So, this worshipping of eternal motherhood started before the birth of Christ. In Asia Minor, and other parts of Middle East eternal mother was worshipped by a certain symbol which represented worshipping of eternal feminine and the Goddess, which has been almost now lost in many countries, virtually eliminated by the authorities of Church. The power of female and her ability to produce life was once considered very sacred in our country also. But it posed a threat to the rise of other male Gods in medieval India like, Vishnu, Shiva etc, especially by patronage kings and Monarchs.

The symbol of Eternal feminine is also found worshipped by *Tantriks*. As per the pegan belief, *Kundalinistays* sleep in *Mulaadhar* and to worship this *Mulaadhar* was believed to attain the *Sahasrarand* to get the *Mokhsha*. So, centuries together, this power of feminine was worshipped as Matri or Mother. This concept of women as life bringer was the foundation of ancient religion. Childbirth was mystical and powerful. Sadly, in later centuries men decided to embezzle this creative power of women by ignoring the simple biological truth to gain their own supremacy over women and declared themselves as the creator. Thus, Shiva, Krisna, Narayana and Vishnu became powerful male Gods who are now worshipped by majority Indian.

But the, pegan religion did not die so easily. The *Sati* and her suicide and subsequent cutting of her body into 51 pieces gave chances for revival of ancient pegan culture. The *Mahamudraof Sati* fell on *Neelachal* Mountain and worshipping of Goddess *Kamaykha* was started. Whatever, the folk tale behind this, but the very Goddess *Kamaykha* and the temple is very much true. All newly wedded couples in north eastern part of the country religiously visit this pegan temple and pray to this feminine Goddess for health child.

The hexagon symbol is the true combination of the symbol of eternal men and women. Any old temple in any part of the country you visit where female Goddess are worshipped you will find this hexagon symbol on the top of the main door of entry point of *Gabhagrha*. This is nothing but the old pegan faith and belief worked during the time when the temple was built.

But, gradually, the pagan Gods lost their supremacy in many part of the world and we have created and imaginary idol of Goddess in our own way. Thus, the theory of mother comes to her paternal home once in a year with her children was established and eternal powerful feminine mother metamorphosed as a loving Bengali Mother to all of us.

SARBA MANGALA MANGALYE SHIVE SARBARTHA SHADHIKE  
SARANYE TROUMBAKE GAURI NARAYANI NOMOHOSTUTE

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# Looking forward to the next holiday!

**Arunava Banik**

Walking into office with a backpack on a Thursday morning filled with stuff that has nothing to do with work is an amazing feeling. Five hours to go and then I board my flight. Three and half hours to clock at work and then I am free. At this moment freedom sounds more appealing than boarding a flight to reach my destination.

It is finally half past twelve and I bid adieu to my colleagues and begin my adventure. A quick march to the train station, two minutes on the platform for the train, board, make a quick call to Baba and let him know I am off to the airport well before time. For people who do not know my Father, he is very adamant about punctuality, especially when it comes to travelling. And yes I have inherited it as well; however there are times when I choose to apply my discretionary power on punctuality. I have to thank the other half of my genes for that. I wouldn't be complete without them.

A fifteen minute train ride to the airport, off to the check-in counter, greeted by this beautiful lady from Jet Star at the counter who hands me my boarding pass while managing to carry on a casual chat about my day. I return the favour by asking how her day went as well. We exchange greetings and I am off to the waiting lounge. But before I get there, I am stopped by security for a "random search". We exchange a fake smile and I convey that "I am used to it and am always glad to help local authorities". A quick scan and he acknowledges it by thanking me. Well, if you are travelling and are subject to these "random security" checks then do not be perturbed, think of it as if you are contributing to the safety of your fellow passengers and allowing the person to do their job.

Forty-five minutes to board, time to get a quick bite. I had been eating healthy for a while but from today it was time to let my body detox from a healthy diet. At the McDonalds counter - "Could I please have a double quarter pounder with large fries and large coke?" My palate hadn't tasted junk food for a while and boy was it satisfied after I ate the last potato fry and drained it down with coke.

Fast-forward on to the flight, 3hrs to my destination. A quick snooze and then at approximately half past five I opened the blinds for my eyes to be greeted with the sight of blue water surrounding a green mass with tidy blocks of houses on either side of grey dirt. Cairns – here begins my adventure.

My first stop would be Port Douglas – an easy forty-five minutes' drive north from Cairns on Captain Cook high way. Most people call it the posh side of Cairns. Probably because of the villas that lay by the beach which are owned by some of the rich and famous. By the time I reached my hostel, it was almost quarter to seven in the evening. I walked up to the reception which was inevitably closed. Walked up to the common area where a bunch of people were gathered around a TV watching footy. I told the bartender that I had a reservation at this hostel. The bartender acknowledged my reservation and showed me to my bunk. I was bunking with 3 other people who weren't in. I stashed my backpack in the room and went back to the common area to grab a bite and socialize with the other travellers.

I met Sophie that evening and found out that she had been travelling with a friend by road from

Melbourne. She was an exchange student from Canada studying in Melbourne. We exchanged notes about places to visit around Cairns while reveling with other travellers in the town centre. I knew Port Douglas had a long beach – the Four Mile Beach and asked Sophie whether she wanted to go see it. She was quite adventurous and was ready to trek to the beach. We meandered through the trail in the forest and were greeted by the crescent moonlight that illuminated on the water. We walked along the beach for a while until we met a large group of hippies who were having a hippie moment next to a fire. Most of these hippies were Europeans who had escaped the GFC in Europe by working in Australia. Most of them worked in the hospitality industry – not like there is anything else to do in Port Douglas. It was around 2 AM when I bid adieu to Sophie who seemed comfortable with her new group. I needed some rest before embarking on another journey early in the morning.

I was picked up by a tour bus at 8 AM from my accommodation. I was headed to the Daintree National Park – a tropical rain forest along the Coral Sea. I was greeted by the driver, who was also our tour guide, and also by other tourists. The group consisted of 2 Asian couples, an Iranian couple, a German couple, a father and daughter from Slovakia, an American exchange student and a girl from Finland. The American guy, girls from Slovakia and Finland and I bonded instantly and we were sharing our experiences in Australia. Our tour guide was excellent at providing details about the local flora and fauna and also explained our schedule for the day.

We started off at the heart of the Drain Tree forest. The next stop was Cape Tribulation – this is where Captain Cook ran his ship aground and was stuck for quite some time till repairs were completed and hence the name. We started off at the heart of the Drain Tree forest. The next stop was Cape Tribulation – this is where Captain Cook ran his ship aground and was stuck for quite some time till repairs were completed and hence the name. Beautiful white sand and jelly fish infested blue sea. We were warned about stepping into the sea and we actually obeyed the warning. On the way back, our next stop was the Daintree River. We all hopped onto a boat in search of salt water crocodiles. And unlike other wild life tours, I had experienced before, we did see plenty of crocodiles and also met one of the oldest crocs in the river. Next stop was a lookout point from where we could watch Crocodile Island as well as the Daintree River meeting the sea.



It was evening when I reached my hostel in down town Cairns. I was greeted by my rom mates who were from different corners of the world. I met a guy from the East Germany, a girl from Switzerland and a Malaysian guy. These were my roommates for the evening. I knew I couldn't loiter around the town centre again because the next day and night I would be out on the Coral Sea.

7 AM on a Saturday morning, and I am on my way to the pier to board the "Rum Runner". A brief introduction of myself to the hands on deck and I was shown to my cramped up bed at the bow of the boat. I couldn't imagine falling asleep there and headed straight to the deck where my fellow boarders were enjoying fresh sandwiches and coffee. I needed a kick of caffeine to start my day and some raisin toast and Tim Tam to crave my sweet-tooth. We had an interesting party and the average age was around 30. Most of them had diving licenses which meant they could dive underwater without a

guide. 8 AM and the Captain boards his ship and barks orders to his men to set sail to the Great Barrier Reef.

As we cleared the coast and sailed into open water, we were greeted by Dolphins who swam along with the boat for a while until they cried “foul play” and went home. The boat approached our first dive spot and the crew hustled the licensed divers to get suited up. The Captain was personally taking charge of the first time divers. He gave us a basic drill on the equipment and when he was comfortable with our grasp on instructions, he ordered us to suit up.



After putting our gear on, we took turns to dive into the deep. The Captain reduced the air in my buoyancy compensating device (BCD) and I submerged under water. The experience breathing underwater and being so close to the flora and fauna 12 metres below the sea was priceless. I was ecstatic. I touched the floor and before I could digest the sight underwater it was time to head back to the surface. I vowed to relive this experience and did so the following morning after spending the night blanketed by the stars and moonlight and waking up to the first light at Dawn on the deck of the “Rum Runner”. As the “Rum Runner” edged closer to the shore I realised that my autumn holiday was almost at an end. Another day trip ahead and then I fly back to the concrete jungle of Sydney.

The next morning after enjoying a good and healthy breakfast with a hit of caffeine I boarded a tour bus that was heading to the Atherton Tablelands – the most fertile lands to the west of Cairns. Our first stop for morning tea was at Lake Barrine. We had a guided tour on Lake Barrine and saw a few eels, few exotic birds and reptiles. Further in to Atherton, our next stop was at Yungaburra Memorial Park which had a guided trail with information about the trees and their medicinal properties. By afternoon, we arrived at a ranch where we were greeted by the owner, who was our host, and her children. She took us on a tour through her farm and then served us with the best grilled meat, vegetables and fresh lemonade for lunch. Trust me, as a Bengali; I know what good food tastes like. We all thanked them for their hospitality and continued our journey to a banana plantation. I had my fair share of sugar bananas to appease my sweet tooth and also tried a sample of banana liquor.

Around 6 PM, I was back in my hostel and packing my bags. I had a flight at 5 AM and as public transportation is scarce in Cairns, I had to get a taxi to the airport at 3 AM. I hadn't got any sleep that night and decided to snooze on the flight back to Sydney. That didn't work too well. Thought I would get some rest after reaching home but that didn't happen either. I happened to pick up a phone call from my manager asking me when I could come in as there was a deliverable which wasn't met and the client wanted it as early as possible - a typical day in the life of an employee from the services industry.

So I put on my super suit which would transform me in to a super hero, or so I always think, and headed straight to work. My only incentive was looking forward to the next holiday.

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# Sun God can change your life-style

**Bikramaditya Raha**

*“The Ghosh family home in Cupertino, USA does not appear unusual in the least from the outside or inside. The tidy one-story home is roughly 2,200 square feet and is home to Indradeep Ghosh, his wife, Aninta, and their two small children. Ghosh has successfully converted his Cupertino home into an energy-neutral household, meaning the family generates all of the energy it needs for day-to-day living for an entire year. ----- Reported by Matt Wilson (email id: [mwilson@community-newspapers.com](mailto:mwilson@community-newspapers.com)) in Community Newspapers on Feb 21, 2013*

This is a classic report which enlightens us on the “Possibility of cutting down the expenses of power at home”. The main point which has drawn attention is the “Consumption of power and from which source”. A few weeks back we had experienced a natural disaster in Uttarkhand and scientists are attributing this to “Global Warming”. This is not the only incident, there are many more e.g. SUNAMI, etc.

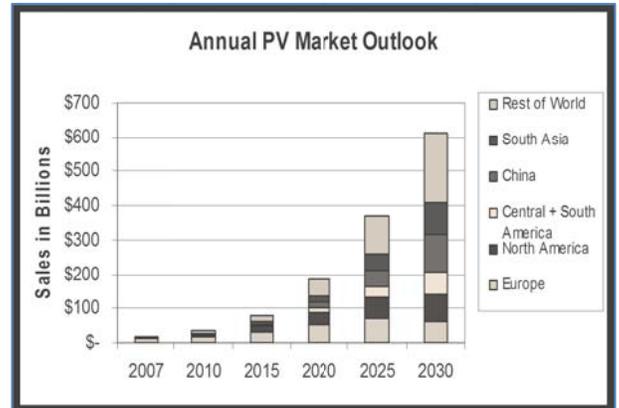
The basic point is we are not going along with nature; rather we are challenging it to suit our requirements. This is something you have experienced in Bangalore itself where the climate in the city has changed in the past 15 years. In the name of civilisation we are going ahead with more and more equipment but all these need power (either in the form of gas / fuel or electricity) to run.

This power (electricity) comes mainly from Thermal Power Plants causing “Global Warming”. We are also going in for generation of electric power from Nuclear Power Plants which again reminds us many incidents that we faced. But what is our commitment to our future generation by way of protection of natural resources? Why can't we use the energy which is being renewed on an hourly, daily, weekly, monthly and yearly basis?

If you look around you will find that the energy we (means mankind, plants as well as animals etc.) gain by consuming food, inhaling oxygen from air etc. is obtained from one main source - SUN. In fact many countries in the world have gone for SOLAR generation of power out of which the leaders are

- 1<sup>st</sup> Germany 3.8 GW
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Japan 1.9 GW
- 3<sup>rd</sup> US 814 MW
- 4<sup>th</sup> Spain 632 MW

and is yet to catch up. The basic reasons for this



**“SOLAR PV” generation  
Forecast by 2030**

And what can happen in the USA & other part of world, can happen more easily in India as we have abundant sunlight practically 300 days a year. Nature has been rather kind to us in this respect; and it is for us to take advantage of this blessing.

Based on available developed technology we can utilise this SUN in many diverse ways; but the following can be installed easily and instantly -

- (i) Water heating system
- (ii) Generation of electricity

As of date there is some use of “Solar Heating System” in many places which is giving relief to “GEYSER” which in turn reduced the use of electricity. This system is gradually catching the market and the central / state governments are also insisting on this in many ways.

But the use of this electricity generated from the “SOLAR” system is still rather restricted;

To encourage the “SOLAR ROOF TOP”

slow progress are

- (a) The lack of dependability of the sources
- (b) The lack of dependability of the technology and
- (c) Cost effectiveness

This technology has now developed in such a way that it has become dependable. The system can be designed in many ways to cater to various loads with six to twelve hours power back up. And with the help of modern engineering one can achieve the desired cost effectiveness.



**5 MW Solar park for power generation**

The area where one does not have control is the availability of SUN and its radiation. Everybody will accept that nobody can have any say on NATURE. However, now-a-days technology is also available to counteract this situation with a hybrid system.

The state government is also encouraging the solar energy system which is evident from the recently organised exhibition by the Andhra Pradesh government exclusively for solar system. The Karnataka government is also encouraging **Roof Top Grid connected** solar system



**GM installs world's largest Rooftop solar power generation**

system the Karnataka Government has declared the following:

- ✓ Project capacity should be between 5 KWp to 100 KWp
- ✓ Will be allowed to connect to the grid at 415 V, 3 phase or 11 KV, 3 phase distribution system
- ✓ Maximum energy injection allowed will be within 70% of the consumption. This injection will be settled on Net Basis with the consumption.
- ✓ Solar power fed to the Grid will be eligible for a Tariff of Rs 3.40 per KWh along with Net Metering facility.
- ✓ Any other incentives available from the Ministry of New and Renewable Energy, Government of India, will be passed on.
- ✓ They will be additionally eligible for any other subsidies extended to this group of Projects.

It is well known that electrical energy, in our country, is in short supply; and the cost has been soaring astronomically over the years. One way to combat this is to resort to solar energy. To start with, housing society could consider using this for all its common lighting utilities and gradually extend it to other necessities. Thanks to modern technological advancements, you may discover that the initial cost of investment could be recovered in just 3 to 4 years' time where after the entire electricity would come to you free of cost. The future generation would undoubtedly be eternally grateful. Besides, you could be rendering a huge service to our beloved planet by being eco-friendly and avoiding the Fukushima-like disasters.

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# THE MYSTERY OF ZOMBIE AND THE TRESS

Khushi Pal

John returned from school, he was waiting to go to school the next day as well. Looking at his excitement, his mom asked him, why he was so excited. John answered, "Mom tomorrow, we will have NIE (Newspaper in Education) class and madam will be saying us about Zombies." After that mom said, "Oh! Fine come here, have your snacks."

After having snacks, John was busy studying and his mom had gone out. She had packed the food inside the fridge as she would come late. Soon it was night. John had his dinner and went off to sleep. While sleeping someone threw a map through the window. He saw the map, few fairies came and circled around the room. The room started to glow as bright as white. Suddenly his mom returned home. The john dozed off.

Next day he woke up and kept the map safe under his pillow. He soon got ready and had his breakfast. While he was having his breakfast he decided not to say even a single word about yesterday's night. When he reached his school his class teacher introduced a new girl called Annie. She was tall, thin and a pretty girl. After introducing her, she went and sat next to John. She whispered in his ears, "You were the one whom I threw the map through the window of your bedroom. You are the chosen one. You are the only child who can fight the Zombies and the Tress." John said, "Please explain me all these afterwards. But what is Tress?" Annie said, "The Tress is the treasure which they call Tress."

During NIE period a teacher came named Zara. Annie was shocked she said, "Ma'am! Sorry for disturbance but I'm not feeling well so can I and john go to canteen for rest." Zara said rudely, "Ok! Go fast." John asked Annie, "Why did you bring me here? I was waiting for this period so long. I wanted to know about Zombies, but you just ruined my day." Annie said "Sorry! Your new teacher is a Zombie. Actually there is an alien called ZINTO ZOMBO KA DA. He had stolen a treasure from MOTHER EARTH, who is the god of the earth. ZINTO ZOMBO KA DA wanted to protect the treasure from MOTHER EARTH. So he learned many different variety of magic. He knew that MOTHER EARTH could not kill the spirits or the bodies of her own people... He used TONZARD magic and gave their spirits back, but they were under his control. They did all sort of work he told them to do so. So the treasure is guarded by the Zombies, the dead people under his control. If anyone dares to get the treasure, they face much trouble."

Suddenly a black hole appeared. John and Annie jumped into the black hole. Both of them reached a place where there was a cave which looked like a lion's head. They went inside. A huge door appeared. Annie said, "To open this door they used a remote with new technology." John took out a microscope from his mini bag. He carries it where ever he goes. With the microscope he looked at the remote carefully. He was shocked. He saw that there were no finger prints on the remote. Annie said, "Once a body of a human or an animal turns into a Zombie, they will lose there birthmarks and finger prints."

John understood everything. He thought for a while and said, "The alien ZINTO ZOMBO KA DA is a fool. Everyone thinks that no one can keep zero as a number because it is too easy to get the code. But this man has taken the advantage of this." John then opened the door by pushing the button

zero.” “Wow! You are a genius John.” Annie screamed in an excitement. Then a few fairies came and whispered, “To kill the alien you need to take the scarlet sword and the ZRININTO magic which is a set of cards.” John took these as the fairies advised him. Then Annie said, “Now two jokers will come. We will have to defeat them.” John asked, “Who were those fairies?” Annie said, “They are the messengers of MOTHER EARTH.” Annie said that this is like a game because in the first round they have to open the door, and now they have to face the two jokers. Suddenly the two jokers appeared. John laughed, “They are the funniest and the real jokers.” The jokers said, “At last some one came to give us the ZRININTO magic.” John said, “No, first defeat us in dance battle.” Then they had a dance battle. John and Annie won, but the jokers started running behind them.

John used the joker card, everything was still. John asked, “Why are we still?” The joker card said, “Because you used me. Now ask me a question before I return back.” John asked, “How shall I defeat the jokers.” Joker card answered, “No one asked this question, yet I will answer. You need to go to the topmost tower, where you will find a plate, place me on it.” John understood everything and told Annie to distract the jokers. John soon reached at the top and placed the card on the plate. The jokers were destroyed. The black hole appeared, they jumped in. They saw the treasure. John used his ZRININTO magic and scarlet sword and killed all the Zombies.

He was sad because he killed his best man Tommy’s grand pa. He knew Tommy’s grandpa very well as he was a kind man. John went near the treasure, but the alien suddenly appeared and boxed him and said “It’s my Tress.” John took the scarlet sword and spelt Z R I N I N T O and killed him. Then Mother Earth appeared and took the treasure and thanked John and Annie.

Once again the Black hole appeared; Annie and John jumped into it and returned back to school canteen. They went to the class and saw instead of Zara ma’am it was Tara ma’am who was teaching. Everything was fine. After the mission, Annie and John became good friends.

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# CABBAGE KHEER

**Madhumita Chakraborty**

**Ingredients:**

Milk – 500 gm  
Cabbage – 100 gm  
Sugar – 150 gm  
Almonds – 25 gm  
Raisins – 25 gm  
Green Cardamom – 4-5 nos  
Rose Water – 1 t spoon

**Method:**

1. Cut the cabbage finely.
2. Boil milk in a pan, add cabbage and cook on low flame, stirring occasionally till the kheer. Thickens.
3. Add sugar and cook for a min. Remove from fire.

Serve cold, garnished with chopped nuts and powdered cardamoms and rose water.

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# Vegetarian Egg Kofta Curry

**Madhumita Chakraborty**

**Ingredients for Kofta:**

Panneer – 100 gm  
Potato – 2 big size  
Bread – 2 slice  
Garam Masala – ½ t spoon  
Haldi Powder – ¼ t spoon  
Red chilli powder – ½ t spoon  
Salt - ½ t spoon  
Oil – for frying

**Ingredients for gravy:**

Onion – 1 big size  
Tomato – 2 small size  
Ginger – 1 inch piece  
Garlic – 2-3 cloves  
Oil – 1 t spoon  
Haldi Powder - ½ t spoon  
Salt - 1 t spoon  
Coriander leaves – Few  
Curds - 1 t spoon  
Red chilli -powder - 1 t spoon  
Garam Masala - 1 t spoon

**Method:**

1. Grind onion, ginger and garlic to a fine paste. Cut tomato into small pieces. Beat the curd.
2. Heat oil or ghee in a pan and fry the onion/ginger/garlic paste to golden brown, then add salt, red chilli powder, haldi, tomato & curd and fry with the help of little water. Then add garam masala and chopped coriander leaves & more water and cover for few minutes till gravy is done.
3. Boil, peel and smash potatoes.
4. Soak bread in water and squeeze out extra water.
5. Mix bread and potato and salt, red chilli powder, garam masala and mix well.
6. Grate and knead paneer, add a pinch of salt and pinch of haldi to it
7. Make a small ball of paneer, cover it with potato mixture and give it a slightly oval shape.
8. Deep fry in hot oil till golden brown.
9. Cut into halves and arrange in a serving dish
10. Pour hot boiling gravy over it and garnish with garam masala and chopped coriander leaves
11. You can serve this dish with rice, pulao or naan.

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