

To commemorate the International Youth Day, The All India Glass Manufacturers' Federation (AIGMF) organised its annual contest for Youth on 'Glass Decorates' or कांच से सजावट। The contest was made open to Youth between 7-24 years who were asked to submit online entries by means of drawings, photos, poems, essays, technical articles etc. Hundreds of entries were received from schools and colleges across India.

I<sup>st</sup> Prize (Rs. 25,000) was given to Aadita Kalra aged 12 years, 8<sup>th</sup> class student of Vikas Bharati Public School, DELHI
 2<sup>nd</sup> Prize (Rs. 15,000) was given to Anushka aged 15 years, 10<sup>th</sup> class student of Bal Bharti School, Bahadurgarh HARYANA
 3<sup>rd</sup> Prize (Rs. 10,000) were given each to:

a) Khush Mann aged 12 years, 7<sup>th</sup> class student of The Mann School, DELHI
b) Devang Dalvi 14 years, 10<sup>th</sup> class student of Reliance Foundation School, Lodhivali MAHARASHTRA
c) Nvyanna Khanna aged 15 years, 11<sup>th</sup> class student of Adarsh Public School, NEW DELHI



#### **Glass Decorates**

Glass Decorates the morning light, Aprism's dance, a sheer delight. Windows framed with crystal clear, Reflecting dawn's first blush sincere.

Ornate vases on a sill, Hold the sun, their colour fill. Stained glass whispers tales of old, In vibrant hues, their stories told.

Chandeliers that softly gleam, Sparkling in a twilight dream. Each pendulous drop, a star so bright, Casts a spell of glowing light.

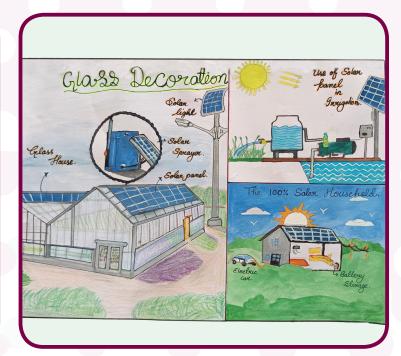
Mirror framed in gilded grace, Capture every floating face. With every glance, a new design, In silvered depths, our worlds align

es, bowls, and crystal beads.

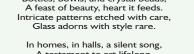
#### The vase of a palace

As you can see, I am a beautiful and elegant vase in this mansion, adored with flowers but I won't be sorry to say that this wasn't the case years back when my journey started. Millions of years back there was this giant rock which no one was able to move. That gigantic rock was me or more precisely a part of me. The ego in me was shattered soon as I was losing the war with the forces of nature. Slowly broken down into smaller fragments. Years went by and I was getting smaller and smaller, soon I was just a pile of sand being stepped on and being blown. This continued for years unlowed on the humans. They took me to a faraway place which was unknown to me I saw that they were doing but was soon to find out as i was my turn next. I was taken to big cave made of mud it was hot over there,

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In homes, in halls, a silent song, A testament to art lifelong, Glass decorates with gentle touch, In stillness, it reveals so much.





The Jury comprised of Mr. Gurmeet Singh, Chairman, Federation of Safety Glass (FOSG) and Managing Director, Gurind India (P) Ltd.; Mr. G N Gohul Deepak, Executive Director, Glazing Society of India (GSI); Mr. Dave Fordham, Member Editorial Board of KANCH (AIGMF's Glass journal), Former Publisher of Glass Worldwide magazine and Global Engagement Lead for Glass Futures (United Kingdom); and Mr. Vinit Kapur, Secretary of The All India Glass Manufacturers' Federation. A digitized version of the exhibits may be viewed at: www.aigmf.com



#### Glass

Glass is a delicate and translucent beauty, reflecting the paradoxical nature of human existence. Just as Sisyphus is condemned to eternally roll a boulder up a hill, only for it to perpetually tumble back down, this cyclical, futile labor starkly represents the absurd—the incongruity between human aspiration and the indifferent universe. Glass, too, can be shaped into exquisite forms, but it is inherently vulnerable to fracture. The act of creating something beautiful from such a fragile material is akin to Sisyphus's endless toil: a constant battle against entropy and impermanence.

The transparency of glass offers a clear view, yet it can also distort and refract light. This ambiguity mirror the human condition, where clarity and confusion often coexist. Sisyphus, while aware of his plight, continue his task. His lucidity, as Canus terms it, is a form of defiance against the absurd. Similarly, understanding th fragility of glass does not diminish its beauty but rather enhances it.

Unlike Sisyphus, however, glass can be recycled and reformed. It carries within it the potential for rebirth, a glimmer of hope amidst its fragility. Camus suggests that it is in the struggle itself, rather than the goal, that meaning can be found. The act of creation—shaping something from seemingly nothing—is a defiant assertion of the human spirit, much like Sisyphus's continual ascent.

Glass, like Sisyphus's boulder, constantly reminds us of our limitations. It can be broken, shattered, and reduced to fragments, yet it can also be reformed and reshaped. This dual nature mirrors the human capacity for both destruction and creation. In the face of the absurd, as Camus suggests, the only true philosophy is to live, to experience, and to create. The act of shaping glass, like Sisyphus's endless labor, testifies to the human spirit's indomitable will to find meaning in a meaningless world.

As Camus wrote, "The struggle itself towards the heights is enough to fill a man's heart. One must imagine Sisyphus happy." Similarly, in the creation of glass—in its shaping and reshaping—there is a kind of joy, a defiance against the inevitable. Both Sisyphus and the glassmaker, in their respective labours, create beauty and meaning from the most mundane and often futile materials.

In the end, both glass and Sisyphus stand as powerful metaphors for the human condition. They represen our capacity for creation and destruction, our longing for meaning in an indifferent universe, and our ultimate defiance against the absurd.

> AIGMF) Glass Decorates or कॉच से सजावट (2024) 3ª Prize: Nvyanna Khanna (15 years) 11<sup>th</sup> class student of Adarsh Public School, Delhi





The All India Glass Manufacturers' Federation (AIGMF) is a not-for-profit National Apex Body of the Indian Glass Industry, representing all segments and sectors.

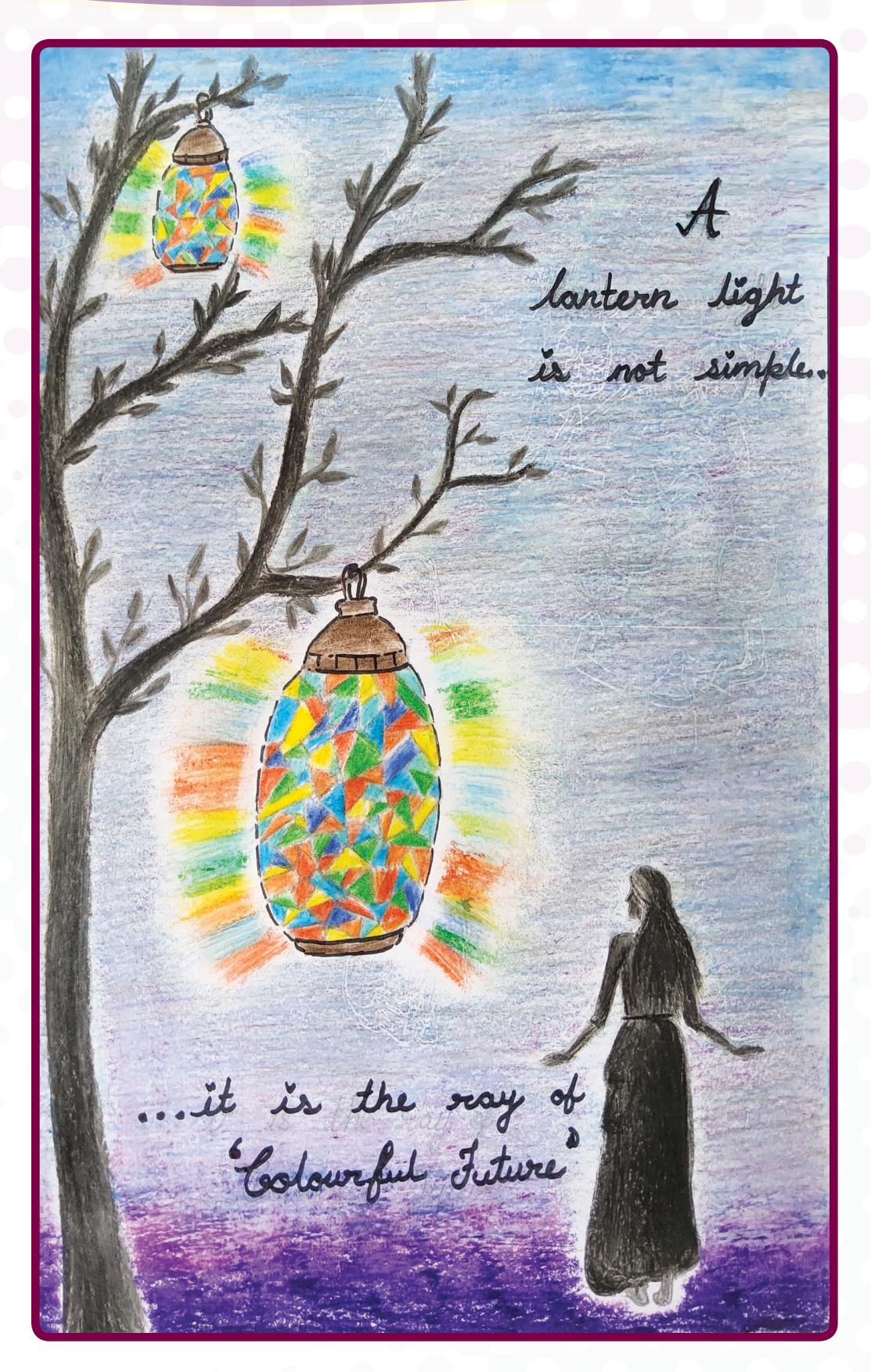
AIGMF undertakes socially responsible steps as a voluntary service to society, thereby bringing increased awareness of Glass.



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	January										
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#### कांच से सजावट

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## काँच से सजावट कविता

कांच, तुम इतने नाजुक और सुंदर हो, टूटते ही तुम बिखर जाते हो। लेकिन तुम्हारे टुकडों में भी खूबसूरती नज़र आती है, तुम्हारी दरारों में भी एक कहानी है। तुम्हारी पारदर्शिता में सच्चाई है, तुम्हारी झलक में जीवन की राहें है। तुम्हारी मजबूती में कमजोरी है, तुम्हारी सुंदरता मे खतरा भी है। तुम्हारे बिना जीवन अधूरा है, तुम्हारे साथ जीवन रंगीन है। तुम्हारे दर्पण में हमें अपना अक्स दिखता है, तुम्हारी खिड्की में दुनिया का नज़ारा है। कांच, तुम वास्तव में अनमोल हो, तुम्हारी कीमत किसी भी कीमत से नही तोली जा सकती। तुम हो तो जीवन खूबसूरत है, तुम्हारे बिना तो अपना चेहरा भी नहीं देख सकते, ए, कांच तुम बिन जीवन कैसा होता?



February											
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Glass Decorates

शब्द पंडित्यः यह असाइनमेंट मेरा मूल कार्य है, मैं समझती हूं कि किसी और के कार्य की नकल करना गलत है और समान कार्य को दूसरों को प्रस्तुत करना साहित्यिक चोरी है।

-आदिता कालरा

AIGMF Glass Decorates or काँच से सजावट (2024) 1<sup>st</sup> Prize: Aadita Kalra (12 years) 8<sup>th</sup> class student of Vikas Bharati Public School, Delhi काच स सजावट

March										
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By- Akshita Tejwani

Shimmering like an elegant glass ornament,
Radiating its charm through a glassy temperament.
Glass Vases reflecting the flowers' graceful beauty,
Illuminating glass bulbs on their radiant duty.

While glass partitions mark the boundaries clear,
Glass stair railings add a modern touch, both safe and near.
Sleek and modern glass table tops transform the dining scene,
While shiny and elegant glass tiles add a sophisticated sheen.

Glass shelves fulfill both storage and display needs,
While glass windows let natural light intervene and succeed.
Glass sculptures with their artistic rhythm,
Glass chandeliers with their elegant prism.



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Beautiful glass mosaic patterns reflecting on home walls,While glass beads adorn jewelry with sparkling calls.While glass mirrors echoing a surreal, inner calm,Green glass panels keeping the warmth like a balm.

**Glass cookware** adds a touch of elegance, While **glass water bottles** provide practical sustenance.

**Recycled glass products** adorn our Mother Earth, Bringing beauty and sustainability to their worth.

> AIGME) Glass Decorates or काँच से सजावट (2024) Special mention: Akshita Tejwani (16 years) <sup>h</sup> class student of Maharani Gayatri Devi Girls School (Jaipur) Rajasthar



#### Glass Decorates कांच *से* सजावट

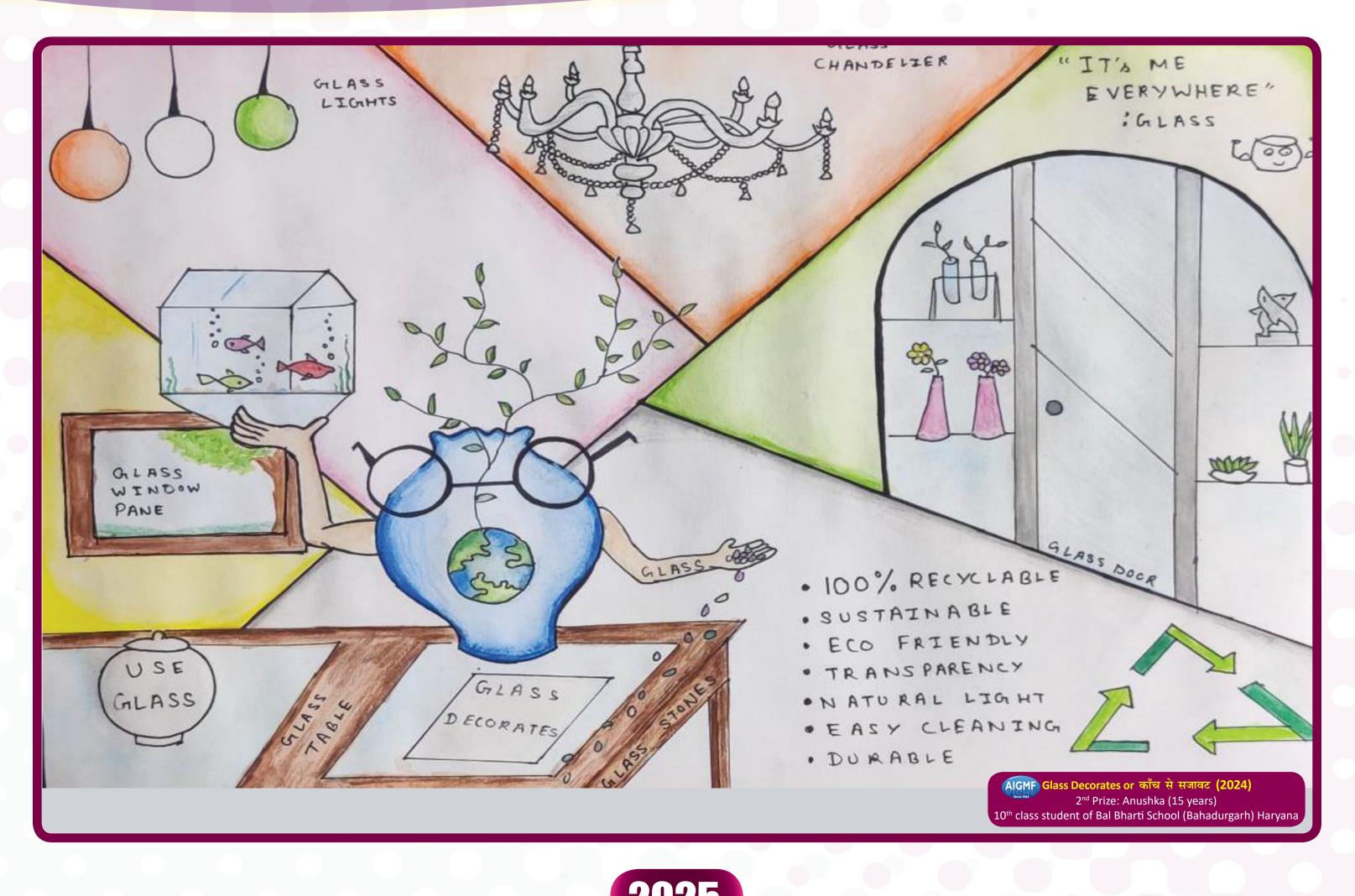
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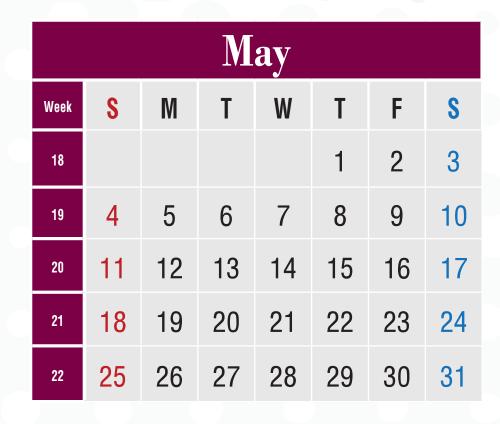
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#### कांच से सजावट

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Glass Decorates the morning light, Aprism's dance, a sheer delight. Windows framed with crystal clear, Reflecting dawn's first blush sincere.

Ornate vases on a sill, Hold the sun, their colour fill. Stained glass whispers tales of old, In vibrant hues, their stories told.

Chandeliers that softly gleam, Sparkling in a twilight dream. Each pendulous drop, a star so bright, Casts a spell of glowing light.

Mirror framed in gilded grace, Capture every floating face. With every glance, a new design, In silvered depths, our worlds align.



			Ju	ne							
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Glass Decorates											

Bottles, bowls, and crystal beads, A feast of beauty, heart it feeds. Intricate patterns etched with care, Glass adorns with style rare.

In homes, in halls, a silent song, A testament to art lifelong. Glass decorates with gentle touch, In stillness, it reveals so much.

> AIGMF) Glass Decorates or काँच से सजावट (2024) 3<sup>rd</sup> Prize: Khush Mann (12 years) class student of The Mann School, Delhi

		5	क्रांच स	र्म सजा	वट		
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# The vase of a palace



As you can see, I am a beautiful and elegant vase in this mansion, adored with flowers but I won't be sorry to say that this wasn't the case years back when my journey started. Millions of years back there was this giant rock which no one was able to move. That gigantic rock was me or more precisely a part of me. The ego in me was shattered soon as I was losing the war with the forces of nature. Slowly broken down into smaller fragments. Years went by and I was getting smaller and smaller, soon I was just a pile of sand being stepped on and being blown. This continued for years until one day I met them, the humans. They took me to a faraway place which was unknown to me I saw that they were

doing something to other of my kind I didn't know what they were doing but was soon to find out as it was my turn next. I was taken to big cave made of mud it was hot over there, I would say it was over 1000°C. They called it 'the furnace'. I was thrown into it and it seemed like the pure definition of hell. I saw that my body was changing; I was turning red and was glowing brightly. I felt like molten lava coming from a volcano burning everything in front of me. This lasted for a few minutes after which a rod entered the dome. It was stuck in me; it pulled me out of the dome and kept me in some kind of metal mould. The human held the rod and started spinning it. The human was giving me a round shape. As I was admiring my shape I felt a cool breeze, I noticed that the human was blowing into me, I was growing in size, I noticed that the insides of me were getting hollow. I was getting turned into a bubble. As I was thinking I felt myself getting longer, the human held me down and was rolling me on some kind of metal. It was now that I notice my body, I was now clear and see through. He wrapped my neck with something which felt silky and glued a piece of paper with numbers written on it, he then took me and kept me on a plank. I was then taken by a human to the mansion where I am right now. Every day he cleaned me, changed the water in me and kept new flowers. I was something special to him. He always checked me may it be the start of day of the end of it. He is even writing something about me. I finally received the respect I asked for all these years. I was finally happy in this long life on mine.



	July										
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Glass Decorates

Written by Devang Dalvi

Glass Decorates or काँच से सजावट (2024) 3<sup>rd</sup> Prize: Devang Dalvi (14 years) 10<sup>th</sup> class student of Reliance Foundation School (Lodhivali) Maharashtra



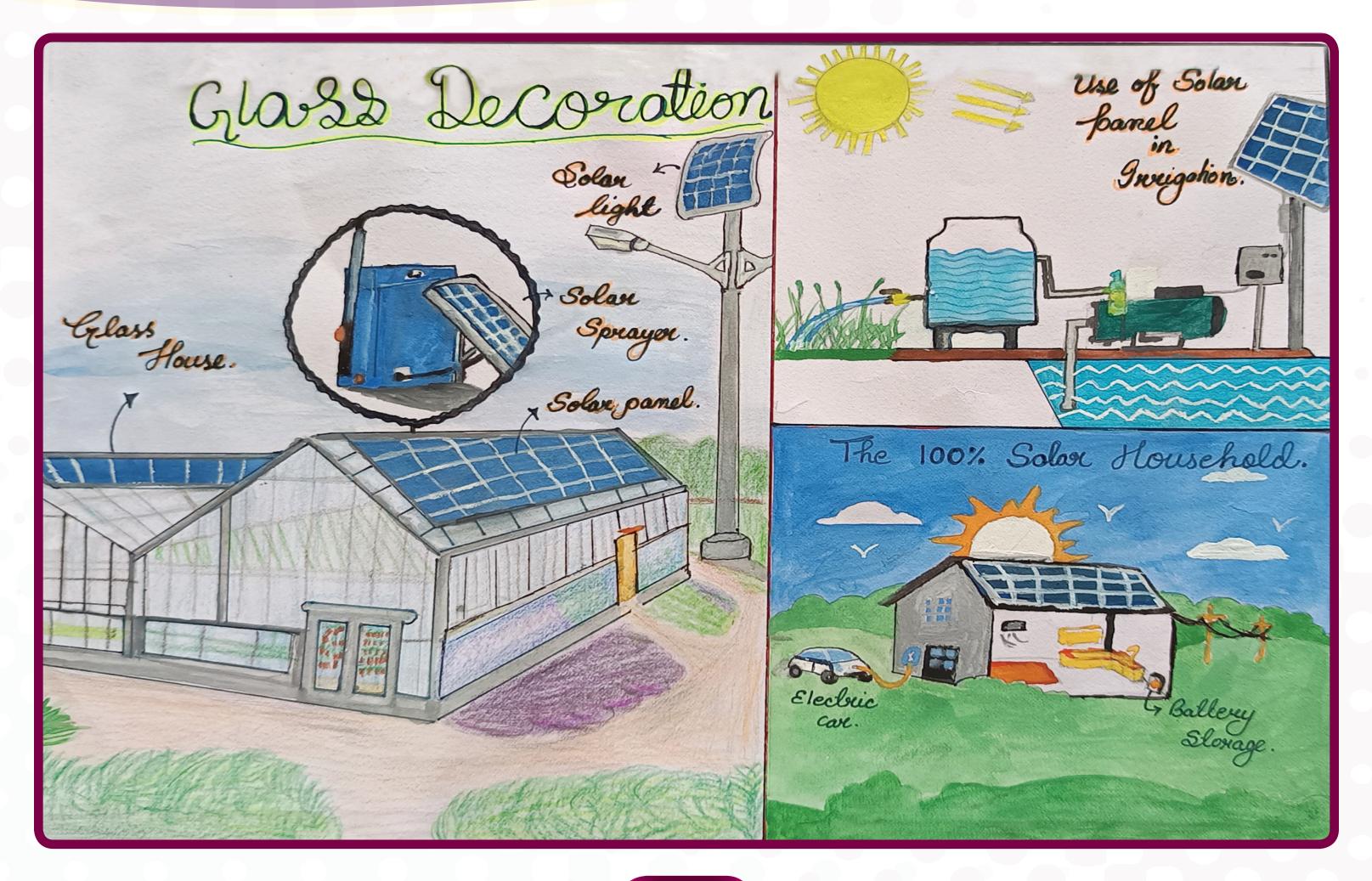
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August										
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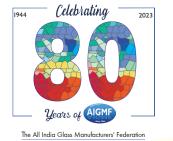






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### Glass

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Unlike Sisyphus, however, glass can be recycled and reformed. It carries within it the potential for rebirth, a glimmer of hope amidst its fragility. Camus suggests that it is in the struggle itself, rather than the goal, that meaning can be found. The act of creation—shaping something from seemingly nothing—is a defiant assertion of the human spirit, much like Sisyphus's continual ascent.

Glass, like Sisyphus's boulder, constantly reminds us of our limitations. It can be broken, shattered, and reduced to fragments, yet it can also be reformed and reshaped. This dual nature mirrors the human capacity for both destruction and creation. In the face of the absurd, as Camus suggests, the only true philosophy



October											
Week	S	M	T	W	T	F	S				
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Glass Decorates

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As Camus wrote, "The struggle itself towards the heights is enough to fill a man's heart. One must imagine Sisyphus happy." Similarly, in the creation of glass—in its shaping and reshaping—there is a kind of joy, a defiance against the inevitable. Both Sisyphus and the glassmaker, in their respective labours, create beauty and meaning from the most mundane and often futile materials.

In the end, both glass and Sisyphus stand as powerful metaphors for the human condition. They represent our capacity for creation and destruction, our longing for meaning in an indifferent universe, and our ultimate defiance against the absurd.

-Nvyanna Khanna

**IGMF Glass Decorates or काँच से सजावट (2024)** 3<sup>rd</sup> Prize: Nvyanna Khanna (15 years) 11<sup>th</sup> class student of Adarsh Public School, Delhi कांच से सजावट

November										
Week	S	М	Т	W	Т	F	S			
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49	30									



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	November											
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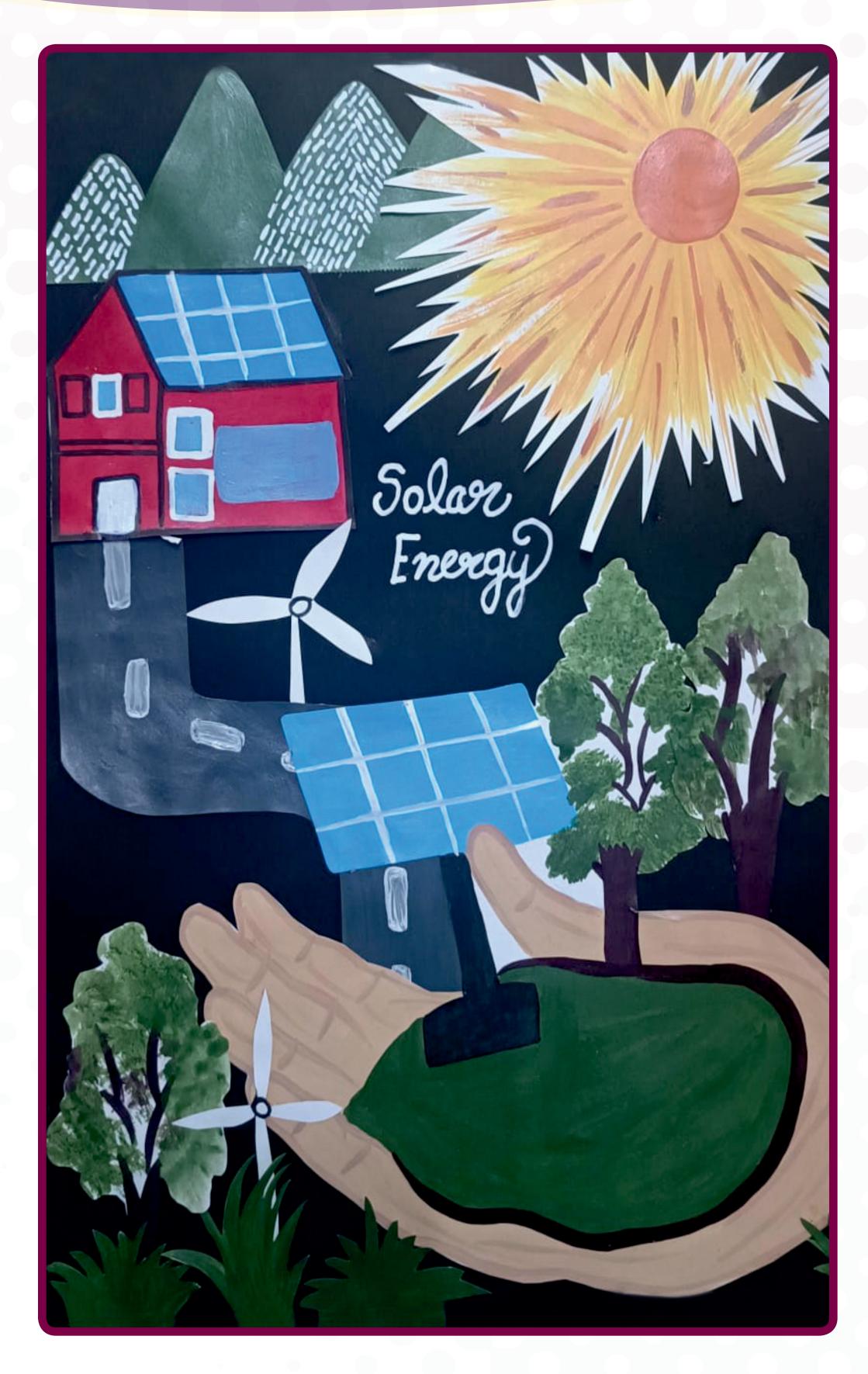
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December											
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50	7	8	9	10	11	12	13				
51	14	15	16	17	18	19	20				
52	21	22	23	24	25	26	27				
1	28	29	30	31							



Ja	nua	2026					
Week	S	Μ	Т	W	Т	F	S
1					1	2	3
2	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
3	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
4	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
5	25	26	27	28	29	30	31



## **The All India Glass Manufacturers' Federation**

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