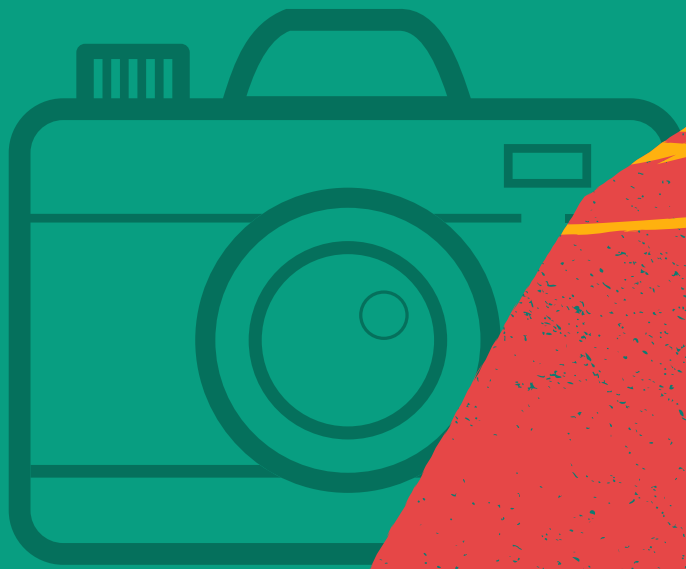


...forward. Even though
...to take, I know that if
...will eventually end up th
...ation, and one that I remin
...it's okay to make mistakes
...em. It reminds me that f
...just an opportunity

BATCH STORIES

2025



too good for the game

~Shreyas Gupta

2024A7PSO624G



Winning the 'strangely familiar' event (a three-round blind dating competition) in waves after registering at the last minute, just because my friends convinced me to have to be the best memory of my first year.

Fresher's 24

*~Shaurya Jain
2024A7PSO489G*



THE OFFSIDE STORY

~Amītesh Das
2024B3PS1017G



OFFSIDE started with one late-night, spontaneous idea. People just wanted to play football — so we decided to make it happen.

For those who don't know, OFFSIDE is BITS Goa's student-run football league. 10 teams. 200+ players. One full season packed into a single semester.

A lot of people told us it wouldn't work — You won't get permissions. No one will show up. Why bother? All valid points. But instead of backing off, we sat down, figured it out piece by piece, and tried our best to make it happen. Whether it was a success — that's for others to decide.

It kicked off on February 1st, 2025 at 11 PM — an auction in D Mess night canteen that went on till 5 AM. No mic, no setup — just 10 team names on a whiteboard and 150–200 people yelling bids in pure chaos and excitement.

And somehow, it worked.

Every player was someone you knew. Every match felt personal and had something extra. We turned strangers into teammates, seniors into buddies, and free nights into packed stands.

To everyone who showed up, played, helped, and believed — thank you for everything.

OFFSIDE isn't just a league. It's a memory stitched into our time here and hopefully for the years to come.

Finally, I just ask for one small favour from all of you reading this ~ BELIEVE in yourself, your dream, your people and always have undying hope and willpower.

And we're just getting started....

īdk

~Haider Abuzer Salik

2024A7PS0619G



*Took part in Offside
as a captain and as
a losing forfeit was
made to (publicly)
shave my head*

Sara shiju
2024B4PS1129G



It was an honour to be selected to participate in the Mr. and Ms. Freshers competition and to win the award. I definitely learnt a lot from the experience and met a lot of new people. Easily one of the most memorable nights of the year.

Diary of a BITSian <note: I wanted to write two diary entries, one from the beg of the yr and one from the end, to show the contrast but that would be 500+ words>

~Shivani Deo

2024A7PS0051G

Sunday. Woke up at 9:00 am. I hurried into C mess just as they were clearing away the plates and managed to grab the last one. I fast-walked to the milk counter, only to see that it was over. Fast-walking is among the most useful skills in college, whether it be to the mess, class or a GBM. That, and survival of the fittest is what prevails in the mess. There is no way to get that dosa at 9:35 unless you're willing to claim it while it's burning hot. Having gorged down that precious dosa, I returned to the hostel.

After I got back to my room, I sat on my chair and pulled out my phone. BPGC '24 was flooded as usual. I scrolled through it for the tidbits of information that are guaranteed to be there and found some talks about a freshers' party. After a while, I went to my neighbour's room. Talked. Did some more talking. Had lunch. Went for a walk. Sat on the library steps in the evening. It's the best place- brilliant view, proximity to the library makes you feel like you might actually study, people milling about on an infinite study break makes you feel better about not studying. Got an oreo shake treat at the mentor meet! Attended GBM. Fell asleep while talking to roommate. Note to self: study next Sunday.

Cheers to the good times!!

~Rishika Gindodia

2024AAPSO779G



*The year has been roller coaster.
Found amazing people and made
awesome memories. 'Kala night' was
the event of the year for me. Working
till morning and having fun on the way
of executing the event was one of the
best times of the year. Being in
backstage itself is a privilege.
Organizing and managing events
throughout the year has been fun. Of
course fests are the best part,
backstage DJ being the heart of fests!!*

From Merch to Mayhem: A Day We'll Never Forget

~abhimanyu aparna anushka arul tanishk

2024A3PSO353G 2024A8PSO656G 2024AAPSO752G

2024AAPSO760G 2024A8PSO679G



What started as a chill treat from two seniors from our merch design team quickly spiraled into an adventure straight out of a movie. We kicked off the day by renting a car, cranking the music up, and cruising towards Cabo de Rama beach—unaware it was the waviest day of the month. Super hyped, we ran into the sea... only to get absolutely washed out by a giant wave. Two of us lost our specs (one with power 8!) and that's when reality hit.

We dragged ourselves back to the car and headed for kayaking, hoping for something calmer. Spoiler: it wasn't. The place was stunning, with dreamy views, but we were too busy racing and crashing into tourists. Eventually, we flipped the kayak and had our second dip of the day.

On the way back, it got dark, and our rented car got stuck on a boulder. After a tense few minutes, we pushed it free. But drama wasn't done—there'd been an accident on the narrow road out. They said it would take 2 hours to clear, and it was already 8 PM. Thankfully, the jam cleared in 10 minutes.

We finally reached Mama Miso at 9:45 PM, starving and anxious about the 10:30 PM campus deadline (and the fact none of us had informed our parents). After a late dinner, our friend went full NFS mode—120 kmph on a narrow road. Hearts racing, we somehow made it back by midnight, no BT, just memories