

MESSAGE FROM THE TEAM



BISMAH AKHTAR

Editor

IBA has molded me into the person that I am today, whether it's been for good or for bad I am not the same person I was when I first entered through those gates. The people, the buildings, the memories, that I have interacted with, they have all had an active role in shaping the person that I am now. I assume the same can be said for you.



SARAH IMRAN

Editor

I'll always remember the first time I stepped foot into IBA. I was a wide-eyed student then, fresh out of A Levels, with a sense of accomplishment and motivation that I simply don't have today. Now, it seems as if the time has just flown by- leaving me with over two years of memories and life-long friendships. I hope this issue can serve as a tribute to those carefree times for every IBA student.



NOOR FATIMA

Editor

Every experience I've had has helped me grow in some form, but I doubt anything has shaped me into who I am today more than being a hostelite at IBA. From gossip sessions at Safeet to pulling all nighters working on projects, to finding new opportunities to learn everyday, there is a myriad of things IBA has given me; most important of which are my friends who are more like family to me at this point.



SARAH SALMAN

Social Media Head

For me IBA is a place to get away. It's a place where I can be myself and explore territories I never dared to explore before. Its a place where I find myself and build myself up to do what I am ought to do. I am grateful to be here everyday of my life.

To Those Who Try



AREEB SHER THEBO
Junior Writer

People. That's what I'm going to remember when I graduate. All the different kinds of people. I'll remember the superhuman overachievers who cruise through courses in which I barely complete the assignments. I'll remember the hackers who wouldn't study the entire semester but end up with good grades. I'll remember the confident ones and the shy ones. The kind ones, the sweet ones are always the good ones.



But the people whom I'll never forget are **the ones who kept trying**. They are the people who make me go through my own day. There are days when I don't want to get out of my bed. And on those days, my mind goes back to those people. They had trouble at home. They had trouble with their relationships. They had trouble at work. They had trouble with academics. They were troubled. But they kept trying. I am troubled too but whenever I saw that, whenever I saw them, I kept going too.

They were sidelined because they never succeeded. Hours became days and days became weeks. Months of work was often sidelined and not acknowledged. And because of that, they often broke too. They cried, they screamed. Often, they woke up in the middle of the night (on the rare occasions that they did sleep). But after a period of mourning, they got up and tried again.

These are the people whom I'll remember from IBA. They're my heroes and most of them didn't even know it. I often imagined myself in their shoes but I knew I wouldn't survive a few minutes but they kept going. IBA isn't over yet for me. I write this to ask you all to keep trying. Be at it. **Keep living.** Please give me more heroes to remember you all by. Give me more reason to get out of bed every morning. Give me more reason to live.





Parma Abbas
Junior Writer

Kal Yaad Ayenge Ye Pal

When we talk of “**IBA Memories**”, one would assume that these memories would have been created at IBA. For lots of people, though, their favorite memories took place at Pharmacy, Safeet, Sufi, Nafees or entirely outside KU. People rarely mentioned the foyer or the Student Center or even the concerts that IBA is famous for.

Cherished Memories and Cherished People

This leads me to believe that our memories at IBA have less to do with the place but more to do with the connections that we establish during our four years here. Even the memories that people place within IBA are largely associated with the people around them rather than the place. This brings me to my question: **What makes a memory special?** And, how is it that our favorite memories at IBA have more to do with the people than the institution?

I have learned that memories stay with us because of the people who are part of them and who we cherish. This is because, during our four years at IBA, we grow to love the people around us. This is because what matters is the bonds we make and how they flourish and not where we make them. Despite all of IBA's enrollment issues and administration issues, **we grow to love this place since we meet people who make these four years bearable.**



What Makes Life at IBA Easy?

The daily hardships of life are made simpler by fighting over who will pay for lunch today. Misery is forgotten over a few minutes of mischief while you steal a friend's cigarette. Happiness is increased over tikka biryani or a chicken roll and multiplied when you share with friends.

Life at IBA becomes relaxing once you find people that you “vibe” with even if you hated them previously. This is because the worst of times bring out the best in us and **IBA is a place where best friends can grow apart and those apart can become the best of friends;** This is why cherishing those around you becomes crucial so that you aren't left cherishing just memories.



Mega Events - The Culture We Took for Granted



Bismah Akhtar
Editor

Mega-events. The word has its own meaning to me now. I participated in one when I was in my A-Levels. So, when the recruitment process started in IBA for societies, in my freshmen year. I made sure that I would get in. The lines were long, and the Student Center Society Office was first introduced to me. Little did I know that these very same cubicles would become my home for two years to come.

How I was first introduced to Mega Events

When I officially became a part of the coveted Management Team, I was overwhelmed. I went from interacting with my classmates only to interacting with people from every batch, and every program. So many people. I knew IBA was a large place, with a diverse crowd, but I was never exposed to that diversity until now. The event that I attended two years ago for three days was now unfolding in front of me. The management team members two years ago who were running around campus in their ill-fitted suits and naivete. Were now the ones in the third years giving me orders, becoming my friends. I kind of felt like a proud mom.



What it felt like

Working every day for an event gave me a sense of purpose. It gave me a reason as to why I came to IBA; As to why I wanted to stay back after my classes. Those events, that I now realize I took for granted, gave me a sense of ownership. It gave me some friends I can call a family. And helped me reconnect with some old ones I had once forgotten. Looking back at all the events that I have been a part of whether it was as a management team member or as a panel member for a society. I don't have regrets per se. They helped me understand what kind of a person I was in a crisis management situation (a good one at that), and they helped me understand people.

What The Mega-Events Gave Me

It gave me the confidence to pick up the phone, call the marketing manager for some hotshot brand, and pitch him my event. Then go to his office, sell him the event, and impress him. I couldn't do that three years ago. And if it wasn't for these mega-events, I still wouldn't be able to do that. Most importantly, mega-events have taught me ownership and the feeling of how something which is yours is also someone else's collectively. Sitting in the breakouts, in a suit that you've worn for the past three days, when your feet are sore, and your muscles ache when you try to drink water. You don't care. Because you achieved something incredible. You pulled off an event. You pulled off *your* event.

This will be my legacy, as it has been for those before me, and for those who will be there after me.

A Day In The Life Of IBA



Amna Jamal
Junior Writer

The never-ending events made the fall semester pass by as a big blur of music, entertainment and a whole lot of fun. But now most of us stay in our own social bubbles with very little interaction with the rest of the student body which is quite unusual for everyone. Nonetheless, I still feel that we have all found new ways to enjoy this peaceful and relaxed time on campus.

Lazy Mornings

Since the attendance has been relaxed, we all find ourselves coming to campus later than we normally would have; Some still come early to avail the faculty parking service. After which we rush straight to class or to find an appropriate spot to take the class online. I believe Aman CED is the best place to go when the Wi-Fi isn't working well in the library. Unlike the library, here at CED, students can actively participate in the class without disturbing others around them. After which we can enjoy the morning breeze with a cup of chai outside, under the tree canopy.



Hit The Books

With the afternoon coming to an end, the guilt of not being productive enough dawns upon us so naturally we head off to the library. After all someone has to catch up with all the lectures that we miss on account of ruined sleep schedules and the urgent need to watch Netflix during class. The library has a cozy feel to it with the warm lights and the comfortable sofas which can make anyone fall asleep.

What We Eat In a Day

Attending the morning slots feels like a victory in its self. As a reward, we immediately head off to fend for ourselves. I think the biggest feat is deciding where to eat when a number of people have different things to eat. Since KU canteens have opened, some would head off to get tikka biryani while others to Maskan to enjoy different eateries.

Once the break is over, we either get occupied with classes again or we head off to the student center to chill. The student center isn't as crowded as it was but the same can't be said for the lounge which seems like the one place every "friend group" decides to go to.



Sunset Gazing

Before going home, the best thing to do is grab chai and fries from the café then heading to the football field. Here you will witness one of IBA's greatest gifts to us: the heavenly sunset. The cotton candy skies paired with friends, laughter, and soft music: A perfect way to unwind after a long day.



Reminiscing

We are swamped with deadlines, assignments and internships these days but these will forever remain the best days of our lives. Soon, we will look back and reminisce about the amazing memories we created with our friends. All those late night study sessions, chai at Safeet, long drives and ranting about our workload. Surely, we took life at IBA for granted but times like these make us realise how much we miss the campus. Even now we sit and remember the hustle bustle of pre-corona times, eagerly waiting for the mega events again.

The Trajectory Of An Average IBA Student



Zarlish Raza Kazmi
Junior Writer

You just got done with a morning Calculus lecture, which though your watch says otherwise, was painstakingly longer than an average class. The Adamjee Foyer is occupied with a suffocating swarm of sleep-deprived students gathered for a quick whisper before another class.

Making your way through the crowd you spot your friend's distinctive tote, the other's bright sneakers, whereas the reverberating laughter of the third's guides you to them. After jovial salutations, brief protests of previous lectures, and a rumble of hunger, one of you dares to address the elephant in the room, "Kahan jaana hai?".

Adamjee Cafeteria

You prefer going to Adamjee cafe because of its near proximity to the foyer. Jittering constantly, you try to find a comfortable angle to sit on those old chairs. You have engulfed your first cup of chai and your friend has divulged in a full rant. You look at the time and only fifteen minutes have passed, suggesting a change of destination, you leave the cafeteria. On your way out you bump into an acquaintance or two, make impulsive plans to meet, but...never do.



Student Centre

The walk from the cafe to the Alumni Students Center always revolves around the introduction of an on-campus shuttle. After entering, you dart straight for the sofas in the lounge, you lay there motionlessly while maintaining baseless conversations with your gal pals. But sooner rather than later, the lounge starts getting louder. Fed up with the commotion all of you make your way to the badminton court. You make a mental note and set an alarm for good measure, to hit the gym later. The court looks inviting, you and your friend start a match, with frequent interruptions of "Score? Score?" from those waiting their turns. The rushed match consequently is left undecided and your friends and you trek towards a new temporary residence.



Tabba

Even after spending three semesters on campus, you find it impossible to locate classrooms because of the changing wings of Tabba. Maybe the wings don't change but you just can't seem to keep track of them. Stumbling here and there to spot the corridor with the less finicky staff members who won't repeatedly ask you to hush down. The chill of the air-conditioned hallway settles an odd feeling of comfort within you. Slowly slipping and sliding down to change your upright position to lie parallel to the floor.



Library

To humor yourself and your friends, you enter the library engulfed by a deafening silence. Fleeting moments of motivation help you to secure a secluded spot, take out your laptop, start jotting a few notes on those colorful sticky notes, and stop. Your eyes wander off to the studious individuals with their heads buried in books. You look away in shame. Your eyes now wander off to the loud group that has to be 'ssshhh-ed' by the librarian every few times because their laugh reverberates through the entire building. You look away in disgust. Your eyes wander off to the cafeteria with overpriced coffee and limited seating. You look away after screaming eureka. You gather all the belongings spread across the table and move outside to satisfy your hunger.



Courtyard

After Tabba sends a nerve-numbing chill down your spine, your friends and you move towards the greater outdoors. Consequently, sauntering towards the courtyard located at the slightly skewed heart of the campus. You're immediately validated as your presence is noticed and much appreciated. A swarm of cats welcome you by gently caressing your legs with their small, adorable heads. There's an undeniable juxtaposition, with you tenderly stroking the little kitten in your lap, whereas on the opposite bench a group of extremely exuberant and boisterous individuals celebrating a friend's birthday. There is tranquility; however, in both.



YOUR IBA MEMORIES



Muhammad Affan

Founder

Message from the founder

All my life I dreamt of going to university and enjoying the life that all my elders used to talk about. The memories that are made during this time, are the ones that we cherish for the rest of our lives. But, it's very unfortunate and depressing that during the best days of our lives we are witnessing this global pandemic which has just halted our lives. At this point, we just need to stay strong and remember the memories that we have made up till now. And once this pandemic is over we would need to make the best use of our time to make it memorable for the rest of our lives.



YOUR IBA MEMORIES





GET A CHANCE TO FREELANCE!

Our freelancing platform called (Today) allows us to connect verified students and graduates to verified international clients and help them generate an extra source of income. We ensure our clients are provided with exceptional quality work.

Each member has experience of minimum 1 year and maximum 15 years in their particular field.

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