

**St. Mira's College for Girls, Pune**  
**(Autonomous-Affiliated to Savitribai Phule Pune University)**  
**Subject: SYBA COMPULSORY ENGLISH A41602**  
**SEMESTER: IV**  
**Year : 2020-2021**

- 1. Unit No.: IV**
- 2. Employability and Skill development–Blog Writing – Humans of Pune**

← C stmirascollegepune.edu.in/moodle/mod/assign/view.php?id=5109

≡ St. Mira's College's LMS

komal Tujare

## Compulsory English

Dashboard / My courses / ACENG4 / Oration / Rhetoric, Internet and Media / Humans of Pune

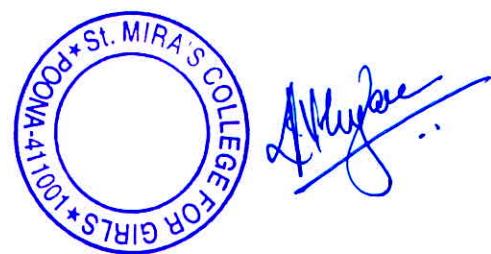
### Humans of Pune

Please present a story in the "Humans" blog format based on a theme of your choice. Keep in mind the following:

1. It must be written in the first person.
2. It must be shared with a photo clicked by you.
3. Make sure you get consent from the concerned person to share their story and image on social media platforms (Instagram)

#### Grading summary

Hidden from students	No
Participants	75



  
Principal Incharge  
St. Mira's College for Girls

← C mail.google.com/mail/u/4/#search/humans+of+pune/EMIcgxwLsdCrTzFLWwJWXfBdJMRxNt

Gmail humans of pune

Compose

Inbox 13 of many

2812\_Maitrayee Sangittrao Humans of Pune assignment. [Inbox](#)

2812\_Maitrayee Sangittrao <mailto:22sangitras@gmail.com>

Special Edition: Location- Nagpur

2 Attachments



W Prabhakar Dongre...

Reply Forward

← C mail.google.com/mail/u/4/#search/humans+of+pune/EMIcgxwLsdCrTzFLWwJWXfBdJMRxNt?projector=1&messagePartId=0.2

Prabhakar Dongre by Maitrayee Sangittrao.docx Open with Google Docs

Written by- Maitrayee Sangittrao 2812 (English special.)

Interviewed Prabhakar Dongre (my late grandfather's sibling)

"I remember the day it happened. I remember the day I was arrested."

It was a fine crisp winter morning of 1950. Officers in khaki clothes barged into my home and I was dragged to the police station before making it to the Nagpur Central Jail. I was jailed for two years at the age of 23. I was a very fine boy, just as I am today. My appearance was that of a chocolate hero. People used to say I was their typical "Konkanatha Brahmin". Fair complexion, heart-pounding beard, and blue eyes, always full of life and quite a sight to look at.

And as I recall the days of my youth, the nation was mourning Gandhi's death. The very same reason, I was arrested. Just in Nagpur, a total of 1200 volunteers of RSS were put in jail. Golwalkar Guruji was kept in a Jail at Betul, Madhya Pradesh. He was later released and continued his duty as the Chief of RSS.

Mr. Jogdand was the superintendent. We were treated as if the attempted assassination was committed not by Godse alone but by us. As if the bullet that pierced through Gandhi was mine and ours alone. He made sure that we suffered.

But that was not the case. I mourned his death too. The assassination was just as bit of a surprise as to any other person. However, there were a lot of speculations and controversies. After the truth had finally come out, I was released from jail. I was 26 then. I was worn down, beaten up and swollen in places.

I am 93 now, but the memo... Page 1 / 2 morning. And the whips and lashes like hot brewed coffee. The time I was released, I had lost my



*komal v twsane*

Name and Signature of the Subject Teacher:

*J*  
Principal Incharge  
St. Mira's College for Girls