Performance literature workshop at Eastern University by Brine Pickles

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LATENT minds can create great things if they are given the scope to nurture their talents. The thoughts that resides in the mind can come out through writing. The Performance Literature Workshop conducted by *Brine Pickles* at Eastern University gave the enthusiastic students such an opportunity to explore themselves through creative writing. The *Pickles* gave some effective tips to improvise the art of writing short stories, plays, poems, lyrics and then to perform them with a touch of brilliance.

All of us had to submit our own writings to participate in the workshop. Initially I was mortified, as I have never taken up my pen previously to write creatively as such. But fated against my nemesis, I submitted an article, which turned out to be fine. Some of my friends are poets themselves, so they dropped a few pieces, which are, nothing less than marvelous. Some of us were a little "iffy" about whether they'll be selected at all. So it was pretty exciting when everyone who submitted a write-up was in! We got our chance to share our pieces at the reading session after they've been edited with inspiring comments.

I must say that watching a drama is pretty entertaining but the efforts put in it behind the screen may require overcoming of fear. Known as the' mad writer' of Brine Pickles Mr. Idrak Hossain felt as if he was making us bored to death with his presentation which was actually the opposite for us because we got a chance to edit our own scenes, that turned out to be hilarious. The scenes were about persuading other students to join the workshop. When asked by a fellow student to join the creative writing workshop Mihir replied in a sinister yet drunk note '*what* workshop', '*who* is *Brine Pickles*?' This left everyone laughing their hearts out thinking who really is Brine Pickles, is it a guy named Brine with pickles in his hand?



Getting into a character is quite a job because actors have to get into the character to deliver a spellbounding performance in front of the audience.Hasan Ameen Salauddin is quite a character himself with loads of attitude to give out to the audience when he's into the character. In the beginning of his session, he entered the room and we all thought he was drunk. Later on we came to know that it was all an act and he was just playing the drunken man. I acted on stage only once, which did not help me get rid of the stage fright. But we ended up acting as the characters we hate the most where Irene turned out to be a baby sucking her thumb acting all 'you don't love me' which was awesome. Flora made a fool of herself by screwing up on stage but she held herself together until she performed a touchy song, which was pleasant. Who would have thought that you have to make faces in front of a human-mirror and jump like a monkey to beat the stage fright!

We were kind of shaken when Rubaid Iftekhar Mahbub told us that he was going to spread the 'madness'. But unfortunately time fell short and he could not finish his part. As I never attempted a short story before, doing it in ten minutes was pretty challenging as Marufa shared her story about her mom's crankiness in the morning, which literally gave us a feel of her sad life. For those who want to be beautiful take Clara's advice. Don't believe that 'beauty is skin deep'. So desperate people running to Persona and Spas listen carefully: you don't need any parlour, just keep a blameless soul and go on smiling a genuine one, and that'll do!

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