

Study on Durjoy Datta's Psychological Thriller Novel the Girl of My Dreams

Sandip Jana^{1*} Dr. Niladri Sekhar Mridha²

¹ PhD Scholar, Department of English, CMJ University, Jorabat, Meghalaya

² Assistant Professor, Department of English, CMJ University, Jorabat, Meghalaya

Abstract – The most striking nature of Datta's as a creator is his lucidity, as an author his first concern is family relationship. The meaning of family relationship in the novels of Durjoy Datta's has not been agreed the affirmation it so luxuriously justifies. The soul of family relationship in the novels of Durjoy Datta's as indicated by the psychological point of view. A close by examining of a part of the novels of Durjoy Datta's reveals the responsibility of psychology to current fiction when everything is said in done and the subject of family relationship explicitly. The internal soul of each imaginative work uncovers itself in its creation, progress and zenith. A start to finish examination of the fiction of Durjoy Datta's uncovers that the soul of family relationship shapes its methodology, headway and merry culmination. The obvious piece of Durjoy Datta's inventive work is the feasible perspective embedded in each novel. As he is known for his clearness, the message is continually exceptionally clear. The insightful truth that the events pass on has its beginning stage in human psychology.

Keywords – Family, Psychological Message

-----X-----

INTRODUCTION

The internal soul of each imaginative work uncovers itself in its creation, progress and zenith. A start to finish examination of the fiction of Durjoy Datta's uncovers that the soul of family relationship shapes its methodology, headway and merry culmination. The obvious piece of Durjoy Datta's inventive work is the feasible perspective embedded in each novel. As he is known for his clearness, the message is continually exceptionally clear. The insightful truth that the events pass on has its beginning stage in human psychology.

Durjoy is one of the most boiling energetic writers in business fiction in India today. His latest novel has a first print run of one lakh copies. "The theme is about a young woman, Aisha Paul, who turns 18," says Durjoy. "She needs to duplicate her mother, but she closes everything. Then the young woman figures, 'My mother isn't the singular I thought she was. I ought to be my own individual.' The original relates the account of her journey of finding what it is to be a woman."

Up until recently, his oeuvre has sold an amount of 20 lakh copies. Asked the clarifications behind his commonness, Durjoy says, "Perusers can relate to the characters. They are regularly taken from the real world. Besides, the issues they face are typical to all."

A piece of the subject's recalls youngsters for school, who are engaging with their relationship issues, family, and occupations. "Regardless, in all of the novels, at the middle, there is a heartfelt story," he says.

A mechanical planner, similarly as a MBA graduate, Durjoy transformed into a full-time creator in 2011. "It's everything except an inconvenient calling considering the weakness and squeezing factor," he says. "It's everything except essential that all of the books I form will sell well. Indian business fiction doesn't have a long history. In the West, if you have two blockbusters, you make millions, and be set for eternity. James Patterson, [who has 114 best-sellers] can buy a country."

ROLE OF EMOTIONS

The hero, Daman, in "The Girl of My Dreams", by Durjoy's information, be that as it may, comprehends her psychological foundation. Daman gets going on her excursion to "The Girl of My Dreams" novel to make, yet as the original advances, her musings, begin to become grim and dull. The hypothesis of separation a potential love problem.

This separation hypothesis might propose a justification behind why Daman is having hazier contemplations as the story advances. Individuals

with a separation issue were by and large idea to have "contemplations, dream day and night dreams, which were...dissociated from their standard thing, genuine, or genuine characters.

The component that makes it appears to be that Daman might have this psychological sickness that her dreams are not intelligible with the contemplations identified with the PTSD. Her fantasies are all happier while her considerations at Shreyasi are Avni and surprisingly unpleasant on occasion. Separation ordinarily happens after a horrible mishap where the casualty stifles these recollections to where she can't recall what occurred. Not exclusively do the occasions get curbed, however certain cravings and hopes everything would turn great for get subdued as. Another statement is that separation may imply that a human body has more than one individual. Maybe Daman's Shreyasi is the main individual who genuinely loves her and when he kicked the bucket she confronted a great deal of maltreatment from her another Shreyasi⁹.

Daman dealt with her Shreyasi; as such she persevered through an additional a consideration. She realizes that her Shreyasi was a lot of love and she most likely recalls almost all of the passionate misery that her Shreyasi caused, exposing the initial segment of the hypothesis about stifling occasions. Notwithstanding, it appears like she has persuaded herself that she couldn't care less with regards to all that she needed to provide up to serve his daman. For this situation, she has curbed every last bit of her cravings to the point that she doesn't understand what she really needs. This is likewise why she is continually looking for something. Nonetheless, Daman questions the legitimacy of this hypothesis when she sees a young lady who won't drink vodka out of a normal party. The girls say "She needs her sex with him. While daman thinks, indeed, I do as well".

DURJOY DATTA'S "THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS" IS A PSYCHOLOGICAL THRILLER:

Durjoy Datta has sorted out some way to pass on an exceptional heartfelt story, with satisfactory to keep you trapped. Essentially as you conceal yourself in the storyline, he serves a breeze in the story turning the entire story on its head. As he fights to start his life again, a young lady enters his life. She's Shreyasi ... on the other hand right? Occasionally an obsessive dear, at times a stalker, once in a while a young lady in love — is she really who she affirms, the young lady he had for practically forever needed.

Durjoy Datta passes on an amazing heartfelt story, with a great deal of turns that turn the story on its head again and again and keeps the peruser on the edge. Durjoy Datta has sorted out some way to pass on a phenomenal heartfelt story, with plentiful to

keep you trapped. Additionally, as you conceal yourself in the storyline, he serves a bend in the story turning the entire story on its head. In addition, he rehashes the experience and through the book, keeping the peruser on the edge. His characters are blemished and broken, making you need to get in touch with them. Also, a short time later comes the twist, after which you need to escape from comparative characters past what many would think about conceivable. There is love, wreck, furore and all served well to attract you. There may be a few obliged sexual minutes and cuss words, but save for that, it's an unputdownable metro read.

LOVE AS AN ENHANCEMENT:

The achievement of Datta, Bhagat and others had set off a race among wholesalers to find a consistently expanding number of authors who could convey the accompanying immense romance book. For some unique English speakers explicitly, these moderate, open novels offered a segment into the universe of examining. It's everything except a market clutching be tapped.

"I wouldn't dare to such a limit as to say that this heap of writers respects their perusers; in all honesty, I consider various them control them gladly," says Nair. "Notwithstanding, I figure they do put their perusers first in some critical way that various researchers don't. They respect their time, their objectives, and, I accept, their perspective probably as the limitations of those cravings."

"Not a great a large number of us in India grow up being related what fun it is to examine a book, so to discover it for yourself is a significant shock to the resources. I accept that records for the love and the dedication that various perusers feel towards this sort."

- Supriya Nair, author and conceptual savant. Datta says that for the underlying 7-8 years, he thought his books worked considering the way that they were "engaging." "Yet, that is because everyone unveiled to me that."

Our unthinkable love examining opinion more than any sort other than with respect to scrutinizing. The story pivots around the legend's is a young lady named Aisha, who is endeavoring to find what it truly plans to be a lady since she'll in a little while be turning 18. Notwithstanding, she is a fabulous understudy, she acknowledges that by far most of people notice her for her gigantic chests. While understudies call her names and spread pieces of tattle about her sexual concurrence, she is content in fulfilling herself with masturbation and anticipates losing her virginity to a matter person to him in future.

Of course, we have Danish, a 23-year-old individual who can't clear his last psychology evaluation. His

life and his own self has reliably been overwhelmed by the achievements of his younger kin, an energetic and compelling person.

Durjoy Datta has figured out how to convey an uncommon love story, with adequate to keep you snared. Similarly, as you hide yourself in the storyline, he serves a contort in the story turning the whole story on its head. What's more, he repeats the experience and again through the book, keeping the peruser on the edge. His characters are imperfect and broken, making you need to contact them. And afterward comes the contort, after which you need to flee from similar characters the extent that possible. There is love, wreck, frenzy and all served well to draw you in. There might be a couple of constrained sex scenes and cuss words, yet save for that, it's an unputdownable metro read.[4]

As I need to remain in sitting tight lobby for quite a long time, I got a Book, "The Girl of My Dreams" composed by Durjoy Datta from the railroad station. As I began perusing, I saw that "This is a Love story which is special from different books". Surely, it is valid! I had finished the book in 3 days out of anticipation.

In the wake of perusing "The Kite Runner", I settled on a choice not to peruse the books for breathing easy. I guaranteed to peruse the progressive novels and the novels which impacts the better life. Looking at the other love stories that I had perused, "The Girl of My Dreams" is special and intriguing. Here is my Book Survey!

“THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS”: THE BOOK:

Durjoy Datta's works are reasonable in nature and his way of composing is basic, relaxed and current. It centers around characters that sway between their local social qualities and the embraced upsides of their new societies. He analyzes the battles, tensions and predispositions of his characters. He flawlessly and authentically depicts the deepest breaks and aches shared by individuals from same culture. **“The Girl of My Dreams”** discusses the suspenseful thrill ride and sentiment different perils experienced by the characters of the novel during the time spent settlement throughout everyday life, their social problems and dislodging, their responsibility, their personality emergency and ultimately their development as better and arranged people.

The book depends on self-portraying genuine occasions. **“The Girl of My Dreams”** is the tale of Daman who meets with a mishap and quickly goes into a state of insensibility. We are in the vehicle She's taking a gander at me. I recognize the adoration clearly for me. Then an enormous accident. She's flung out of the window. I'm tossed out as well. A pool of blood. Her eyes are as yet on me... be that as it may, presently it's a contemptuous

look. I'm Daman and I awaken to this bad dream. The main thing he recalls is that he was in the vehicle with a girl and that the girl's name was Shreyasi. In any case, soon after the mishap Shreyasi was mysteriously gone – she was neither dead nor alive. As time passes by, Daman is progressively being spooky by the picture and thought of Shreyasi.

Everything separated from her name had been cleared off his recollections. Post his mishap, he had been determined to have dissociative amnesia (however, he favored the name psychogenic amnesia since it was a lot cooler) which absolutely clears out the recollections of horrendous episodes leaving recollections previously or later the occurrence flawless; it's the mind's way of dealing with stress. The condition had covered his recollections of episodes prompting the horrendous mishap in his inner mind.

He checked the time. He was late. Avni, his girlfriend, had as of now left three messages on his telephone. She contemplated whether he was OK since he hadn't messaged her since morning. In spite of seeing her throughout the previous eight months, Daman hadn't enlightened her concerning Shreyasi or the bad dreams.

He sets every one of the envelopes back inside the container aside from the one with the logo of Bookhound Publishers India decorated on it. In transit out, he stopped a grievance with the gatekeeper of the general public realizing beyond any doubt that very much like previously, no move would be made against his annoying, intrusive neighbors. In the taxi, he opened the envelope. Inside it was a letter inviting Daman Roy to Bookhound Publishers' line-up of writers. He grinned, read it twice and slipped it back inside the envelope. Furthermore, that is the point at which he saw a dark red lipstick blemish on the envelope. Like somebody had kissed it.

The current novel arrangements with theme of Love-Hate Relationship. In this novel, Durjoy Datta has attempted to show love mushrooming in a standard, moderate society. Durjoy Datta observes love sparkling in the midst of obscurity and depression. He reviews the popular lines of a notable playwright William Shakespeare "the course of genuine affection never ran smooth". This is extremely evident on account of Daman and Shreyasi.

Avni had the words and contentions prepared before she consented to meet today however they disintegrated following Daman's all-devouring fixation of seeing his name on a book. She had gone through evenings losing rest over Daman's rankling choice to pass on a promising position to seek after a profession recorded as a hard copy yet presently

she detected it was a lost fight. She leant forward and held Daman's hand.

'To do, I will be with you', she said. 'In satisfaction and in franticness, I will be with you.' A trace of a grin crawled up on Daman's face and he fastened Avni's hand. 'I realized you will come around,' he said. His eyes gleamed with trust and silly dreams as he talked energetically there on. 'I will sign the agreement in two or three days. Jayanti Raghunath will be my editorial manager. She's somewhat of a bitch yet she's exceptional, simply incredible. She's the one behind all the smash hit books you find on the lookout.' Avni gestured obediently. She remained unaware of authors and composing till she met Daman eight months prior and had fallen stupidly enamored with him.

Jayanti hosted let him know these gatherings rarely began on schedule. It wasn't as much a party as a social gathering with each and every individual who had chipped away at his book, "**The Girl of My Dreams**". Subsequent to working indefatigably for a long time, leaving his place of employment and moving to a one-room-kitchen of his own, depleting gallons of coffee, going through hours contending with Jayanti over particulars, which halted barely shy of them obnoxiously manhandling one another, the book was because of hit the stands in about fourteen days and today he would have the first duplicates in quite a while hands.

Shraboni, a wonderful gloomy girl with a solid voice, had chipped away at the last alters. 'she's perused the book. twice,' said jayanti. 'who's your best person, shraboni?' 'shreyasi! she is awesome!' yelled shraboni, shutting her eyes and bringing her glass up noticeable all around. 'woohoooo!' daman pulled a face and moped. this isn't my fucking shreyasi. it's jayanti's shreyasi. daman said, 'you want to praise jayanti for that. my shreyasi was unique.'

At the point when he opens his eyes next he sees a girl controlling everything grinning at him. 'Hello,' says the girl. He awakens and ends up in the rearward sitting arrangement. 'Where are we going?' he inquires. 'Are you Shreyasi?' No one replies.

His head swims. The world twirls viciously around him. Controlling everything he sees the girl once more. Dim hair, white skin, most unimaginable eyes, savagely red lips, as though she has gotten out of his book, "**The Girl of My Dreams**". She's Shreyasi. He's certain of it. He grins in a tanked trance. 'Are you Shreyasi?' he mutters and snickers. 'No, I am dreaming, Jayanti killed you,' he says in dismay. 'She obliterated you,' he proceeds. 'I'm dreaming, it's the pills and the liquor,' he says to himself. 'I shouldn't have triumphed ultimately the last jug. He wound up inside the vehicle with the forced air system on to the max. He shuddered. He turned the AC down. Sitting inside the vehicle, he reviled himself for having tanked so a lot and stressed to think what happened

the prior night. The motorcyclist. The party Jayanti. The book. The server. The fantasy. The girl? Another fucking dream. He scrounged through the glove box for his telephone.

He searched for the books in the vehicle. He really looks at the glove compartment, the boot of the vehicle, even beneath the seats. He was unable to track down them. He figured he more likely than not left them at the café. Baffled, he got out of the vehicle to call Jayanti and request more duplicates. He had quite recently dialed her number when he saw what he thought was the consumed coat of his book several yards from the vehicle. He disengaged the call. Is it the book? He strolled nearer to review. He twisted around the burning hot stack of remains. All that was left of the five creator duplicates of "**The Girl of My Dreams**" was darkened paper and debris. Jayanti's words ran in Daman's mind. 'Everybody will cherish the new Shreyasi. Fuck'.

'Daman Roy, the creator of "**The Girl of My Dreams**", gone after Jayanti Raghunath's neck and squashed her throat. He got her by the hair and smashed her head more than once against the glass dividers of her lodge till the broken glass spilled with blood and cerebrums. Jayanti sat grinning in her seat, trusting that Daman will talk'. 'For what reason does this room smell like poop?' asked Daman. 'Would we be able to get to the heart of the matter? You—' addressed Jayanti. A huge number of words by creators known and obscure were spread generally her. Jayanti took a gander at Avni. 'Request that he quiets down a bit, will you?' Avni pulled at Daman's arm.

'We are not having this discussion once more. Since we utilized your name, individuals believe it's a genuine story and perusers drink up obvious stories like anything. You should realize that, correct? Indeed, even films do that constantly. Do you truly think those films depend on obvious occasions? Horse crap!'

Daman had weakly fought about the alters and revises till the day preceding the book went into print yet there was no triumphant against the shrewdness of Jayanti who anticipated Armageddon for the book assuming they didn't do that.

'I will just peruse the surveys out. Pause,' said Jayanti Raghunath, scanning the Internet for audits of "**The Girl of My Dreams**". 'Here, she read them out'. "The book is an exemplary sentiment." "Cherished the consummation." "In affection with Shreyasi" "I cried such a huge amount in the book. Heart emoticon. Crying emoticon. Heart emoticon." "I absolutely heart emoticon the story." 'What are you discussing? The greater part of the surveys is great.' She turned her MacBook around.

OBJECTIVE

- To study in Durjoy Datta's "**The Girl of My Dreams**" is a Psychological Thriller.

LOVE & SEX:

The Love and The Sex has been the subject of numerous artists yet the most striking mark of Durjoy Datta is his 'transparency' and 'trustworthiness'. It is appropriate to state from few lines of Durjoy Datta and his fiction, "**The Girl of My Dreams.**"

Durjoy Datta is a superb writer of love and sex, disentangling and mysteries of the better sex in this. The 'receptiveness' and the 'trustworthiness' that we find in him is seldom seen in other Indian writers, with the conceivable special case of useful life.

Topic of Love and Sex is the framework of Datta's writings. Essentially, Love and Sex are the piece of everybody, who lives in the public eye yet on account of lady, it is more significant on the grounds that they are closer to the nature. When Thomas Solid composed, 'Ladies are closer to nature'. It is significant that ladies have distinctive importance of love and sex. Her love is everything for him. Her sex is the dedication of soul yet in running society male - class utilizes her sex and love as the wellspring of joy. An essayist says: 'Love is everything for a lady however it is just delight for man. She discovers untrustworthiness in the conduct of male-class. The tears of a lady are taken as the drops of water; hence, the misery of a lady is authentic against these sentiments.

Datta's "**The Girl of My Dreams**" has a decent fiction on love and sex. These fictions, some are about the fictions unadulterated love and sex for a precious one, while numerous others are about bafflement in love and a couple about desire. "**The Girl of My Dreams**", Love, Sex, thereafter and so on are of the primary class. There is no hankering for the lips implied for other people, no nature of challenge, no steak of objection, as one ordinarily finds in love fiction. Be that as it may, this sort of temperament in just brief for Datta.

CONCLUSION

Durjoy Datta, the author of the fiction. The psychological state of his protagonist isn't stable. It continues changing with each trauma in their life. Almost all of them endure psychologically more than physically because of their refusal to accept a day to day existence as it is. There is a gap between the actual life they suffer and the daily routine which they want to experience. This gap creates unhappiness to them. They attempt to discover the way out, yet the way they pick doesn't make their life happy on the contrary it leads to their implosion. Such situations make their life miserable and they lose the

satisfaction throughout everyday life. They feel that their life is in vain which makes them end it all. Instead of life nature there is death sense in the characters of select books. They ponder death after submitting sin or something which is considered as off-base. They are not courageous to face the facts of life. the book "**The Girl of My Dreams.**" The contentions related to the book are clearly perceived and analyzed in the review. In we saw the job of feelings among adolescents the protagonists of the novel have been clearly analyzed. In the end, we are able get a clear understanding of the fiction taken for the review through the review undertaken in the past chapters.

REFERENCES

- [1] "The Lovey-Dovey Boys". Openthemagazine.com. 21 April 2012. Retrieved 30 May 2015.
- [2] Dey, Sreyoshi (1 March 2012). "Books: Love, Sex And Marriage". The Telegraph. Calcutta, India. Archived from the original on 9 November 2013. Retrieved 19 February 2013.
- [3] "Durjoy Datta launches new novel on V-Day". Sify.com. 15 February 2012. Archived from the original on 21 January 2014. Retrieved 7 July 2013.
- [4] "Most remarkable and shocking story". ingoodbooks.com. 26 November 2012. Retrieved 28 June 2015.
- [5] Username. "Durjoy Datta". Penguin Books India. Retrieved 7 July 2013.
- [6] "Of love laced stories and emotional sagas". hindustantimes.com. 28 June 2014. Archived from the original on 26 June 2015. Retrieved 30 May 2015.
- [7] "Durjoy Datta to pen first non-fiction series with new take on love". The New Indian Express. Retrieved 17 February 2018.
- [8] "Durjoy Datta's The Girl of My Dreams is a psychological thriller". hindustantimes.com/. 17 October 2016. Retrieved 17 February 2018.
- [9] "Josy Joseph, Sujit Saraf and Karan Johar among the winners of this year's Crossword Book Awards". Scroll.in. 17 January 2018. Retrieved 19 January 2018.
- [10] References to Dickens's Novels: A Tale of Two Cities and Great Expectations." 4. 854.

- [11] Baier AC. (1991), 'Unsafe Loves', Solomon & Higgins, pp. 433-50.
- [12] Brink DO. (1999), 'Eudemonism, Love and Friendship and Political Community, social philosophy and policy', pg. 16, pp. 252-289.
- [13] Brown R. (1987), 'Analyzing Love', Cambridge University Press. The Structure of Bad Taste, Amsterdam: Bert Bakker, 1988. Print.
- [14] Featherstone M. (1988), In Pursuit of the Post Modern Theory Culture and Society, Vol. 5. Print.
- [15] Robyns, Claim (1991), Beyond the First Dimension: Recent Tendencies in Popular Culture Studies in Joris Vlassealers (Ed.) The Prince and the Frog, Leuven: ALW. Print.

Corresponding Author

Sandip Jana*

PhD Scholar, Department of English, CMJ University,
Jorabat, Meghalaya