

*The drinks are cold, the spotlight is hot, and Luxury Literature sits with the minds behind the magazines. Don't flinch when they kill your darlings. Welcome to Gold Leaf Lounge, Deetya. We will see you in now.*

*Luxury Literature Magazine (LLM):* What first drew you to helm The Ivy, and how does its bio (“for the love of reading”) resonate with your own editorial philosophy?

*Deetya (D):* Reading any form of print media has evolved into something largely utilitarian—done to demonstrate intelligence, fulfill academic requirements, or advance professional goals. The entire reason I founded this magazine was based around one simple question: what happened to enjoying reading print? Not getting dopamine hits from reels, but from words on a page weaving stories that form whole universes. I want to revive that authentic connection with literature. That's why I started The Ivy.

*LLM:* Which unexpected metric or moment do you find most rewarding when measuring an issue's success?

*D:* When we see an issue make its way to those unexpected rooms and people. Hearing old teachers, distant friends, relatives tell you about the pieces they read and liked. Although it was made for reading, it's still quite special to see genuine engagement, a tangible impact.

*LLM:* Which content trend - visual, thematic, or interactive - do you think will define the next era of The Ivy?

*D:* Quite frankly, I hope no single trend comes to define us. What defines The Ivy is the people behind it—our remarkable team, their multifaceted ideas, our diverse contributors, and the core editorial vision we've built together. That being said, we're always open to new ideas: our next era will be defined by the passion and creativity of our team. I envision The Ivy as a living mosaic put together from the distinct ideas of every person who's contributed to us.

*LLM:* If The Ivy were a living entity, what personality traits would it have, and how do you bring them to life in every issue?

*D:* Introspective, warm and just a smidge rebellious. If The Ivy was a living entity, I think it'd question social norms, without every having to raise its voice. We bring that to life in each issue with careful and

meticulous curation. The pieces we choose aren't for their volume or polish, but for their voice and meaning. We'd use words in moderation, but keep plethora of meaning behind each one.

*LLM:* If you had to pitch *The Ivy* to someone in just one sentence - using a metaphor or simile, for example - what would you say?

*D:* *The Ivy* is like a personal handwritten letter passed through classmates to reach you.

*LLM:* If you could teleport a physical copy of *The Ivy* to any fictional world, where would it land, and who would be the first admirer?

*D:* I'd teleport a copy to Taylor Jenkins Reid's world of *The Seven Husbands of Evelyn Hugo*. I think Evelyn Hugo would be instantly intrigued by our issues, drawn to the artistic storytelling and the intricate layers of identity and meaning in every page. She'd see pieces of herself reflected in the stories—the art, aesthetics and shrouded meaning behind them. The magazine's mix of intellect, and emotional vulnerability would feel like the perfect mirror to her own world of calculated conversations and unspoken truths.

*LLM:* If *The Ivy* itself could grow in any shape or form, what fantastical sculpture would you most want it to become, and why?

*D:* I imagine *The Ivy* as an archway covered in old vines. Something that's stood for long, that holds different meanings for many and serves as both entrance and exit to different worlds. I believe that literary magazines like ours allow people to revisit their lives, what has happened to them and process it through words, or look towards and discover new perspectives simultaneously. Litmags act as a medium for the same, providing a platform and a medium to writers and artists.