



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Vasundhara 6 as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churning out its own 'Contest Edition'. The eight special editions are pitted against one another at the end of the year, which decides the winner at GT Awards. So, here's presenting the last and final entry of 'GT Making a Newspaper Contest 2017-18'.

### INSIDE

Mind the gap, P3

Thou shall not, P4

Cut to cut, P5

The eternal bond, P6

Suit them up, P7

### AMITEpoll

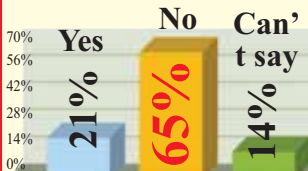
Should our classrooms be made more friendly and conducive for special learners?

a) Yes b) No  
c) Can't say

To vote, log on to [www.theglobaltimes.in](http://www.theglobaltimes.in)

### POLL RESULT for GT Edition March 26, 2018

Should women be given more flexibility in working hours?



Results as on March 31, 2018

### Coming Next

The last hour

# THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, APRIL 2, 2018

[www.theglobaltimes.in](http://www.theglobaltimes.in)

# I am just like you

## On World Autism Day, Here Is A Story From A Special Child

Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Model: Avya Roy, IV A; AIS Vas 6

Mihika Srivastava, XI A & Saanvi W, IX B, AIS Vas 6

Enter a room and all eyes are on me. It makes me uncomfortable. Why are you looking at me? The light is too bright, the sound too loud. There are too many people. You come up with an extended hand, which I don't want to touch, let alone shake. Yes, I have Autism Spectrum Disorder. Yes, I am not like you, but does that make me different?

### It's you who needs to know me

Do you know, that 1 in 89 children between the age of 2-9 years in India have Autism Spectrum disorder. I have 13 million friends like me in the world. Autism is not a disease but a neurological disorder which includes challenges like speech problems, sensory and motor coordination, mood swings, etc. Our brains develop differently from that of yours which is why we face difficulties. Though we all have communication issues and face problems in making friends, finding directions, etc, these problems appear differently in each of us.

### It's you who needs to understand my world

The bigger issue we face however is how the world looks at us, especially our parents. The social stigma associated with ASD adds to our woes. It is at the age of 1-2 years that symptoms of autism start manifesting, since 80-90% of brain development takes place during that time. Here, our problem is that parents mostly search



Google for recognising symptoms instead of consulting an expert and lose precious time. What they don't understand is that early diagnosis and therapy means faster and better chances of improvement for us.

### It's you who built special schools for me

Since you had problems accepting me, even educators had to separate me. You know worldwide, 34% autistic children say that worst thing in their life is getting picked on in school. So, I now have special schools like 'Ananda by Action For Autism'.

My classroom has different light zones to cater to my mood swings, floors with bright paintings, different type of walls etc. My teachers are especially trained and give me all the love and care which I expected but never got from your so called normal school. Though hurt, I don't resent because I have a classroom of my dreams. So really, thank you for this.

### It's you who underestimated me

Studies suggest that some people who changed the world like: Albert Einstein, Issac Newton,

Mozart, Lewis Caroll, etc have shown signs of being autistic at some stage or the other, just like me. I have heard that recently scientists in Wisconsin, USA have found a gene which links autism with genius traits. So you see, I too have limitless potential to change the world for better.

### It's you who needs to accept me

The issue doesn't lie as much in being autistic as much in the failure of acceptance. 1 in 3 autistic people face mental difficulties because of lack of support. It's high time that our families stop

**13000000**  
children in world have Autism

**80-90%**  
Brain develops at the age of 1-2 years

**34%**  
Autistic children picked on in school

**33.3%**  
Face mental issues due to lack of support

hiding our problem, and take us to therapists. I now exit the room feeling light hearted. The light seems better and the sounds no longer ring in my ears. I didn't shake your hand, but hope to do so one day. Till then, I hope you understand that though a little different, I am just like you.

# Commandments of learning

## Anita Karwal, Chairperson, CBSE On The Road to Going Ahead

Pic: Shashwat Yadav, AIS Vas 6, X B

Samica Vasisht, XI D, Saanvi Wadhva & Pragya Pandey, IX B AIS Vasundhara 6

An IAS officer par excellence, Anita Karwal was posted as Additional Secretary in Human Resources Development ministry. She has also served as Gujarat Chief Electoral Officer during the Lok Sabha election in 2014 in addition to various other assignments. And now she dons the role of CBSE Chairperson. In an exclusive interview with GT, she gives the golden commandments to create a holistic education system we all dream of.

### #1 Know what's wrong

The present education system in our country was introduced by Thomas McCauley during the British Raj. This education system was introduced with the intention of preparing Indians for the menial jobs required by Britishers. Even today we are following the same educational system that's obsolete even in the country it was introduced.

### #2 Go back to roots

The guru-shishya system saw guru pass on the knowledge and skills to *shishyas* for 10-15 years. Learning was personalised and abilities of each student were nurtured, preparing them for the world. Students were evaluated on skills acquired rather than how much they could memorise. It's time, we bring back the best from the past.

### #3 Science is the way forward

The progress of a nation depends on innovation. The way our children imbibe science is crucial. Because, science is not just a subject, but a way of thinking and finding solutions. It cannot be taught, it can only be inculcated. Initiatives like Atal Tinkering Lab are unique as they hone the scientific aptitude of young learners.

### #4 Train the teachers better

The crucial missing link in the present education system is teacher's education and training. We need to train teachers better, and for that we have planned an integrated system. It is a proposed 4 year degree course, wherein specialisation in



Anita Karwal with GT Reporters

the particular field of education will be done in third and fourth year. The teachers will be assessed on the basis of a standardised teacher education curriculum for the entire country.

### #5 Learn by doing

Currently, our schools and universities have no direct relationship with the industry. This disconnect is a major problem. We need to make learning more hands-on and practical rather than conceptual. Educational institutions abroad

call industry practitioners as teachers on ad hoc or contractual basis. It's high time we start doing the same in India.

### #6 Learn for knowledge

One of the major challenges that students deal today is exam pressure created by family, society and even students themselves. This needs to be eliminated. Teachers and parents should realise that exams are only a step not the complete journey of life. Let them learn for knowledge, and not marks.



Anita Karwal, Chairperson, CBSE





# Searching my name

Children Love Stories And When Stories Are About Children, It Is 'Oh My Name'

## Ground Reporting

Krishna Dhasmana, IX B &  
Samica Vasisht, XI D, AIS Vas 6

“It was when my daughter Naisha showed interest in listening and reading only those story books which had her name that I started replacing the character’s name with her name in the stories I would read to her. From there came the idea of making personalised books for kids,” shares Nikhil Mittal, Founder and author, Oh! My Name. The literally personalised book for kids engages them in the sojourn of searching for their name hidden in vivaciously, vivid, illustrated stories. GT reporters take you on a journey into the world of maverick personalised stories.

### Oh! My story

The book revolves around a child who has lost his/her name. Enter ‘Dabi’, a sweet little dinosaur who befriends the child, and together they both embark on a journey to search for the child’s name letter by letter, with every letter hidden within a story. Each story is different and is set in myriad of places, like tropical forests, pristine sea shores, Arctic tundra, deserts of Sahara, depths of oceans, etc. As the child and Dabi explore such vast landscapes, they meet different animal friends who help them find the letter hidden in the story. The



Nikhil Mittal, Founder, Oh! My Name shares the secret of personalised books with GT reporters

sojourn continues till all the letters are found and Dabi collects them all, and weaves together the child’s name.

### Oh! My vision

Reading habits of children have changed and very few children read books these days. With ‘Oh! My Name’, Nikhil aims to change the scenario. In his own words, “If through this personalised book, I could have even one child en-

gaged in reading and start enjoying physical story books, the purpose of Oh! my name will be fulfilled”. ‘Oh my name’ aims to reduce the screen time of children and give them an impressive storytelling experience.

### Oh! My books

There has been a huge demand for an e-book version but the enterprise is refraining from digitisation, because it

defeats the purpose of the initiative- reducing screen time of children. Apart from that, children love colours and drawings. “The visual which accompany every story looks enchanting in the physical book. They are the heart and soul of ‘Oh my name’,” feels Nikhil.

### Oh! My challenges

Back in 2012, when the idea was a mere thought, it took some time and a lot of

deliberation for Nikhil and his wife Meenakshi to take a final plunge into entrepreneurship. They had a family to look after and seed capital was scarce. However, they decided to come out of the comfort zone of safe corporate job to shape up their dream ‘Oh my name’. Soon their small team of four expanded their wings, and orders came flooding in from different part of the world.

### Oh! My my

Currently, ‘Oh my name’ gets 75% of its orders from India and 25% from abroad. The venture gets its orders from USA and UK and has especially benefited from the unfulfilled demand for personalized children books in the far East Asian markets like Malaysia, Singapore and Thailand, Indonesia, etc.

### Oh! My best compliment

‘Oh my name’ has been adored by young and adults alike. In the words of Tanushree Singh, a psychology professor and author; “I have never seen such a personalised gift, and to be honest, when I got this for my 13-year old son, I saw tears of joy in his eyes.” It is such moving emotions which lie at the very soul of this impressive sojourn.

### Oh! My future

As of now, their main focus is on children’s books, but they may soon venture into text-heavy stories to cater to teenagers and adults. [G+](#) [F](#)

Pic: Dhruv Raj Kahsyap, AIS Vas 6, XI A

## News Room Hulchul

### An idea here A writer there



### A thought here An edit there



### An Editor in chief here A lot of work there



### A colour here A stroke there



## THE TEAM is here



For more pictures, log on to [www.facebook.com/theglobaltimesnewspaper](http://www.facebook.com/theglobaltimesnewspaper)





A little too mainstream, a little too plain, it met with what it feared most: Rejection.  
Prachi Chhabra, AIS Vas 6, XI A, Page Editor

Graphic: Aryaman Sen, VIII D | Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Model: Students of Class VIII D; AIS Vas 6

# School makeovers

## Smart Dreams For Smart Schools, Smarter Learning, Smartest Kids

Saanvi Wadhwa, IX B & Mihika S, XI A; AIS Vas 6

Saying it has always been this way, doesn't count as a justification to why it should stay that way. What was relevant in yesteryears, does not hold same value today. Upgradation is the need of the hour and our schools can't be left behind. Here is a list of some smart changes we would love to see in classrooms of 21st century India.

### Learning beyond classrooms

It's high time that we go visiting our ancient Gurukul method of teaching, and take learning outside the confines of the four walls of concrete. As Confucius said, "Tell me, and I will forget. Involve me, and I will understand." When confined to concrete walls, the concrete understanding of concepts goes missing and literary thinking doesn't happen. Observing things around us is the best way to learn. So give us open spaces and access to nature around us. Teach us through live examples.



### Save paper, download e-books

We are living in the time of e-books. They are cheaper (even free), easily available. We can scribble on them and delete the scribbles (unimaginable in physical books). We can highlight, take notes and instantly share

them with our peers and mentors online and get instant help even at godly hours. We even have e-notes and interactive digital mind maps to turn too. Print only what is needed. All this and more can be done along with saving trees and reducing our carbon footprints.

### Test as and what you learn

Now this is a time tested philosophy; proven and endorsed by educationists, scientists, psychologists, and everyone you can think of. We all know that, no two minds are same, everyone has a different IQ and we all

learn differently. If learning is unique, why is evaluation of learning generalised? Why is a fish tested for its ability to climb a tree and then admonished for not being able to do that? It is time to personalise evaluations.

### The 8'o clock bell

To reach in time for the 8'o clock morning bell, we have to drag ourselves out of our beds, half asleep. The first two periods feel like a battle. The 8'o clock concept was invented during world war times to let students continue education and avoid bombarding. It's 21st century and wars are over. Research has shown that delaying school by as little as 50 minutes improves the learning of the students.

Challenges of today are different from what they were hundred years ago. We need new things and ways to learn. Just like Schleicher said: "Schools have to prepare students for jobs that have not yet been created, technologies that have not yet been invented and problems that we don't know will arise."

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations

Presents

Brainleaks-239 FOR CLASS IX-X

Relationship by blood or birth is called \_\_\_\_\_.

- (a) Parentage  
(b) Affiliation  
(c) Consanguinity  
(d) Nepotism

Last Date: APR 6, 2018

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 238: (b)

Winner for Brainleaks 238

1. Pratishtha Batra, VIII-B, AIS Saket  
2. Chirag Jain, IV-B, AIS Noida  
3. Avani Jain, VII-C, AIS PV

Name: .....

Class: .....

School: .....

Send your answers to The Global Times, E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi - 24 or e-mail your answer at [brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in)

Graphic: Aryaman Sen, AIS Vas 6, VIII D

## PLEASE MIND THE GAP

### Think We Know It All? Think Again

Anant Lamba, AIS Vas 6, X D

Feeling angst at that ruler who invaded our country, chiding old beliefs as backward, or feeling proud of a freedom leader; these are feelings we've all been through while flipping through our history book. But hold on before you bang the gavel of judgment on the past. There's a lot that you might not know. That invader might have ushered in social reforms. The belief may have been a practical solution to a problem back then. History, after all, has travelled a long way and for it to have left some gaps on its journey only makes sense.



...And thus a gap was created as wisdom exchanged hands

**The gap in our manuscripts**  
There are over 4 million documented manuscripts about varied subjects. However, a majority of these are lying unnoticed in the attics of old temples and in possession of collectors. There are over 1.1 million manuscripts in Sanskrit, 2,00,000 in Oriya, more than 100000 in Tamil and around 90000 in Malayalam and Kannda dating from 2nd to 19th century that lie untranslated. This implies a huge loss not only of our heritage, but also intellectual treasure of the country.

...And thus a gap was created in what we know and what we could have known



### The gap in our Vedic wisdom

Some things fly with time; just like our Vedic wisdom. A lot of it was lost as it was verbally handed down over generations. Even when recorded, it was done on palm leaves which have an average age of 500 years. To preserve this knowledge, our ancestors used to make fresh copies every 200-300 years. With advancing times and western invasions, not all scriptures were copied with integrity. Many were destroyed by the invaders as they regarded this vedic knowledge as a hurdle to their invasive ambitions. Further, the period between 13th to 17th century saw imposition of many restrictions on Indian historians, which made it difficult to translate scripts. We lost our Vedic intellect to wars, invasions and our own carelessness.



### The gap in our leadership

The most ironical gaps exist not in the ancient or medieval but modern Indian history. Very few historians have recorded about small but very significant revolutions of Indian independence movement. Moreover, there are no records about the roles of various provincial leaders without whose efforts Indian independence movement couldn't have gained the right momentum. Result is, while we know classically prominent leaders, the actual ground workers and leaders who made Indian independence a reality have faded into complete oblivion from text books, curriculums, and minds.

...And thus a gap was created as the picture's edges were left half painted

They say that the past shapes your present. But the past as we know it may not be complete. So, the next time you open your history book, pause, think and ponder before it shapes your opinion.



Illustration: Arishta Chhabra, AIS Vas 6, VIII D



## Eye on the ball...

### ...but is everybody's head in the game?

Radhika Kapoor, IX C & Pragya P, IX B, AIS Vas 6

"Wooohoo!" exclaimed one of them, while the other frowned. The bell had just rung, alarming the students for the next period - 'Games'. A delight to some, an appendix for others; the Games period witnesses its many players.

**"Just one period?"** These are the true sportsmen. These 'players' deem every other period on the time table as hurdles they must skip through to make it to the games period. Their only problem is that a single period is too less. 5 minutes for warm up, other 5 minutes for deciding the team and another 5 minutes for discussing the strategy. And 15 is too less to finish a match.

### "I will finish my homework."

Meet the Jacks. They like Jack, for all work and no play makes him a dull boy. Such is their penchant for dullness that they choose the quietest corner of the playground to finish that pending math sum. For them, winning the career race is more important than the one on the field.

### "Let's go to the canteen."

Meet the let's-chill gang. This variety too views the games period as a once-in-a-time table opportunity, but not to study. Whether it is hanging out in the canteen or discussing the latest episode of that popular TV series, they have the games period all figured out.

**"I will show you how it is done."** Meet the homegrown Jordan. He is the one who knows

his game, of playing and of being able to show it off. He will stand in the middle of the field, dribble the ball to the maximum extent, swirl it and then throw it towards the goal, with a smirk that says, "Boy! I'm good."

**"It's too hot!"** Meet the damsel in distress; distress that is brought on by the glaring sun that will leave her tanned. She believes that the games period should be completely taken off the time table, and can be spotted lurking in shady corners of the ground. If forced to participate, you will find them paying more attention to covering their faces rather than the ball.

No matter what type are you, remember Michael Jordan's golden words, "Just play. Have fun. Enjoy the game."



Persevering through the process, it withstood the test of cuts and strikes.

Parv Pratap Singh, AIS Vas 6, X D, Page Editor



# Thou shall not pass

## Thou Shall Do What The Global Times Says, Or Yeah, Get The Article Rejected

Sarthak Shrivastava

AIS Vas 6, X C

The genius of Einstein and the creativity of Shakespeare. You seem to have got it all. You storm the keyboard and write what you think is a masterpiece for the science page. And then. Boom. Your article is rejected. But what went wrong? Perhaps, you ventured into the forbidden story territory. So well, here's a handy guide to articles that will never see the light of the day.

### Thou shall not write on doomsday

#### For in the inbox your article will lay

If you have thoughts of writing about the end of humanity and life in general, please keep these thoughts to yourself. The moment you click the button to send it to someone in the GT office, the very subject line of the mail would spell doom for you. We don't know about the end of the world, but this will sure be the end of your writing sojourn.

**What GT says:** We are a happy-go-lucky team and want to live and eat more ice cream. So, no doomsday please. Besides, we don't want you to abandon your studies in the hope of the end of the world (which frankly is quite far away).



Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Model: Vedika Harish, II C; AIS Vas 6

### Thou shall not send any gadget review

#### For we get them in a slew

A review of the latest gadget? Ha, ha ha! Time for a reality check. By the time, you send your review, there will be ten more students sending reviews of the same gadget on the same day. Ergo, zero possibility of you being the 'gadget guru'. And then there's the fact

that other tech magazines with higher experience and tech credibility than yours, would have printed the same review already.

**What GT says:** We don't really encourage consumerism. Telling you to buy the iPhone X as its phenomenal isn't how we roll. So, please just don't send us that review.

### Thou shall not send a theory of theory

#### For it does not make for a legit story

So, some XYZ says that the earth is square. And then there is another ABC that says eating in a swimming pool helps you lose weight. And so you decide to be the DE(a)F (and dumb too) and decide to write an article about the same for GT. Sorry, but it won't get

printed. Because random theories are a feature in Wikipedia and not GT. So, if you want your article to be published, then pick a legit theory. Winning tip: Present it in a legible and easily understandable manner.

**What GT says:** Logic is also a form of science. And according to this science, printing any stupid theories and calling it legit calls for lawsuits.

### Thou shall not go the technical road

#### For it is too much of a load

Vasiliev theory maybe truly a fascinating subject and sure deserves an entire page in the newspaper. But, the truth my friend is that you will be the only one reading this page. The reason is simple – a concept so technical looks great in text books, because they come with an obligation to study, since there are marks attached. But for a newspaper, it is only a matter of seconds before the reader flips over. So, no complicated, science jargon studded, my-mind-will-explode kind of articles please.

**What GT says:** We want to open our readers' eyes, making them think about what they read, not close them and lull them to sleep.

*PS The GT team decided to do this story after they received the 976543126<sup>th</sup> article on doomsday.* [G](#) [U](#)

Graphic: Kanishk Singh, AIS Vas 6, VIII B

# Kick it like pecker

## Get Over Messi, For Pecker's Here

Prakhar Gupta, AIS Vas 6, X D

Football is a game of excellent 'foot'work but it is the 'head' that strikes maximum charm on the field. As the player hits the ball with the head, striking a goal, the stadium reverberates with applause. But wait! For behind all that exultation is danger. A perilous fate which can strike the head of your players anytime, unless they kick it like woodpeckers.

### The 'head' and tail of it

But what makes the use of head so dangerous? The answer lies in three words - Chronic Traumatic Encephalopathy (CTE). Going by the scientific definition, it's the neurodegenerative brain disease caused in people who are consistently exposed to head trauma, and our soccer stars top the list. Better known as 'punch drunk syndrome', it is characterised by aggression, memory loss, confusion, depression, anxiety and even suicidal tendencies. The damage to brain is caused by the build-up of Tau proteins in brain, which also causes Alzheimer's and bipolar disorders.

### 'Heads' up from woodpeckers

If repeated trauma can cause CTE, how come woodpeckers have survived 25 million years without concussing themselves to extinction? They whack their heads against trees with 10 times the force of a concussion-inducing tackle and yet they seem to be doing just fine. Woodpecker may be the answer to CTE. Studies show development of Tau proteins in their brain, the same protein found in brains of players suffering from CTE. But in woodpeckers it plays protective role. This means that we can alter Tau proteins at molecular level and give them protective functions. So, our players can keep playing without worries of injuries.

### 'Head'ing to molecular medicine

Thankfully, with molecular biology progressing, medical science does have answers to combat CTE. Doctors have found that with the help of recent molecular studies of brain they can actually calculate the number of years a player can keep playing the game with his head sustaining trauma but remaining unaffected by CTE.

Well, as long as it is for the love and passion of the game.

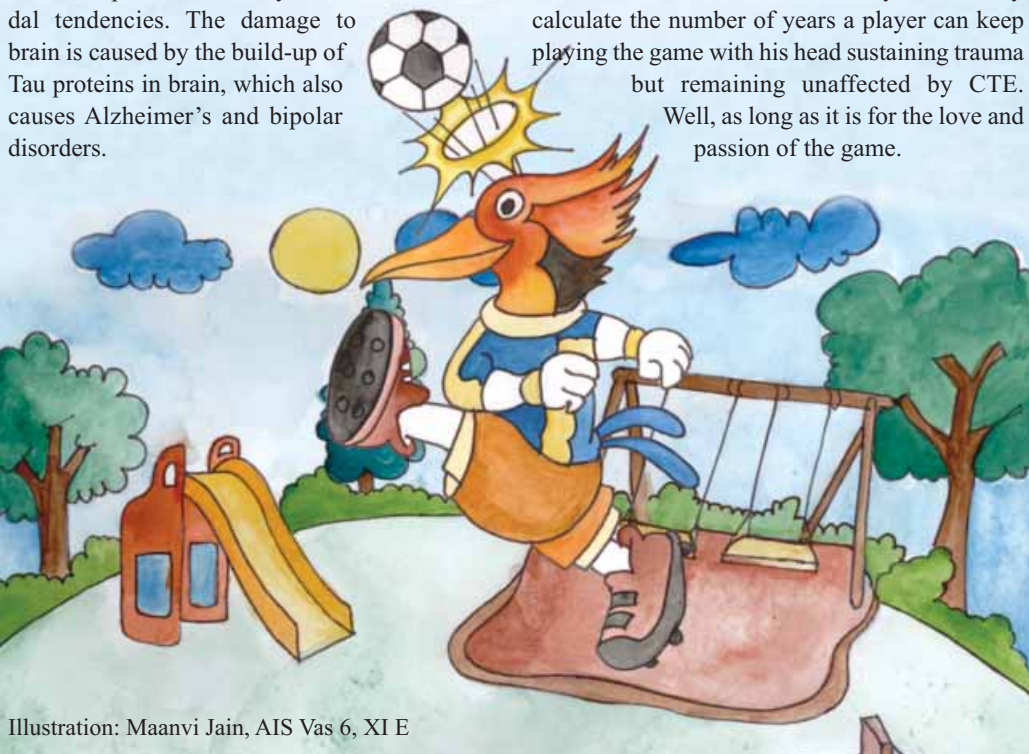
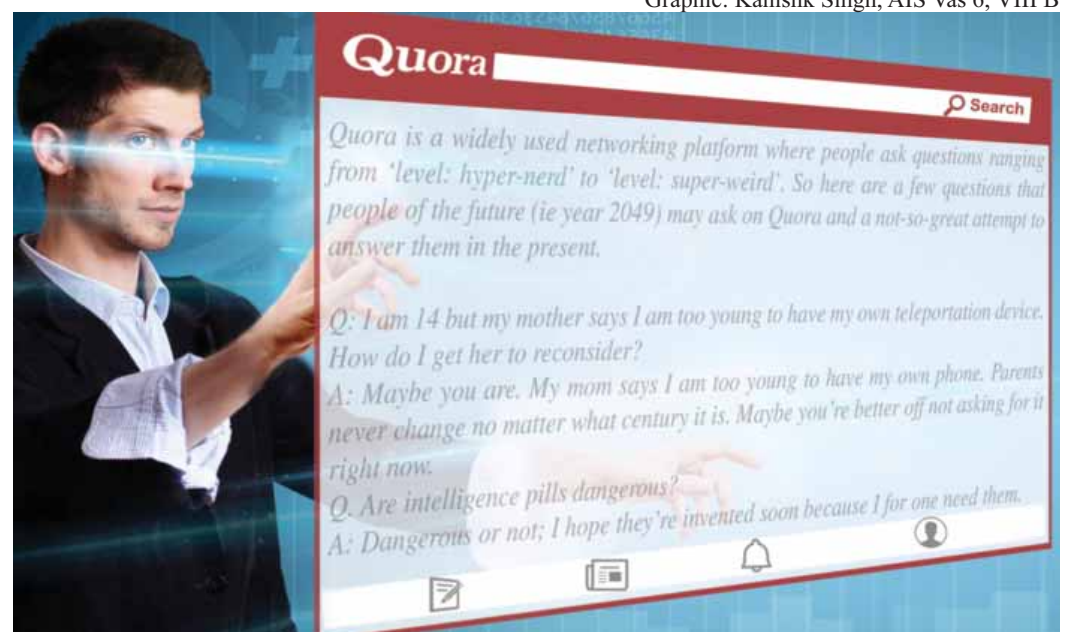


Illustration: Maanvi Jain, AIS Vas 6, XI E



# Quora 2049

## The 'Then' Meets The 'Now' Right Now

Parv Pratap Singh

AIS Vas 6, X D

Quora is a widely used networking platform where people ask questions ranging from 'level: hyper-nerd' to 'level: super-weird'. So here are a few questions that people of the future (ie year 2049) may ask on Quora and a not-so-great attempt to answer them in the present.

**Q: I am 14, but my mother says I am too young to have my own teleportation device. How do I get her to reconsider?**

**A:** Maybe you are. My mom says I am too young to have my own phone. Parents never change no matter what century it is. Maybe you're better off not asking for it right now.

**Q. Are intelligence pills dangerous?**

**A:** Dangerous or not; I hope they're invented soon because I for one need them.

**Q. Who was responsible for World War III?**

**A:** Hitler. Wait, World War 3! Whoa, ah, umm, the world was doomed by Trump as Kim Jong sang nuclear song and Putin set his secret weaponry on loose and China and India went on logger-heads while Brazil spread its network of druglords..... Ahhh.... no real answer to that .....Really no one would ever know who caused World War III even as entire humanity has witnessed the doomsday.

**Q. Does love exist?**

**A:** Yes, it's called ice cream.

**Q. How do I wake up early in the morning?**

**A:** Well, that is an evergreen question and a question to which I won't ever have an answer to, even in the future. Waking up early is so hard!

**Q. When will Sony TV stop airing 'CID'?**

**A:** Nope, I am pretty sure that they are never going to stop airing CID. I wonder whether ACP Pradyuman will remain an ACP in the future or not.

**Q. Will Quora ever end?**

**A:** Wrong question. Ask will human inquisitiveness ever end? The answer is no. Quora stands for curiosity, when curiosity knows no end, so will not Quora. It's in our minds, on our screens and in the world around us. [G](#) [U](#)





Refined in the editing mill, it finally got the nod of approval it sought.

Ramsha Matin, AIS Vas 6, X D, Page Editor

Graphic: Tanmay Kumar, AIS Vas 6, XI E

# Revolutionary 20th century

## A Resonating, Musical Walk Back Into History



Ramsha Matin, AIS Vas 6, X D

**2**0th century - A hundred years of social, cultural, political, economic, and scientific evolution. A century later borders were redrawn; all set on the premise, the 20th century had carved. Here's going back into time and the music it filled our present with.

**1900s -20s – Age of revolution**  
High treble, ragtime & jazz.  
The initial decades of 20th cen-

ture were of war and reforms. The world witnessed the First World War. A call for new world resonated, matching the ragtime style thumping of piano and banjo, high on treble and peppy. Frequently changing notes of piano and random beats of banjo perfectly juxtaposed the growing wish to break the shackles of monarchy, aristocracy, archaic customs and traditions.

**30s - 40s – Dark, depressed times**  
*Slow notes, low bass, jazzy lazy low*  
Perhaps the darkest times. With all the revolutions reaching their peak, the world witnessed polarisation, the great economic depression of 30s and World War II. The sense of gloom, loneliness and loss was as steep as the slow, treble free, bass notes of clarinet, saxophone and the trumpets.

This was the era of hippies and bohemian spirit when youth became more exploratory and wanted a borderless world. 'Do whatever you want, live as you want to live', was the call of the day. Mood was free, funky and wild, like the high pitched, fast and groovy synthesizer, electric guitar with tinkering of bells, wine glasses, bottles.

**50s - 60s – Roaring Soaring world**  
*Thumping rock –n–roll*

After the losses and lessons from two wars, the world now took the path to restructuring. New nations were born. Man landed on the moon. The air resonated with loud roars and calls for a new world just like the rhythmic thumping of drums and the roars of electric guitars. Every beat a sound of change, every strum a call to jump and move forward.

**90s and new millennia**  
*Rap and pop, folk and fuse*  
This was the era when the world accepted new realities, became more tolerant. Everyone became progressive and looked towards 21st century. Supercomputers changed lives, Microsoft brought PC to homes, Internet and emails were the new way to communicate. A new octave, a new symphony of old and new, the fusion of tradition and modern just like the duet of harp and guitar, trumpet and electronic flute, mandolin and drum sets, horns and obe.

**70s - 80s – Of Wild hippies**

*It's the time to disco*

The world grew wiser, but new challenges emerged. The challenges of democratic ways of the new world.

Every phase, every era, every century will play its own tunes; it is for us to play along, thump our feet to the melodious and forever engaging tunes.

# In the ring

Who Is Smarter: Phones or People?



Illustration: Deeksha Singh, AIS Vas 6, IX F

Sarthak S, AIS Vas 6, X C

**T**onight folks in the WWE ring we have Simmi and Rimmi. Simmi is a heavyweight of the 'Smartphone Squad', while Rimmi is the captain of 'we are smart, we don't need a smartphone' gang. Keep your popcorn ready for the battle of comebacks is about to begin.

\*Whistle blows\* match begins...

### ROUND 1

**Simmi:** I hear you just got back from Rishikesh. Care to show us some pictures on your phone?

**Rimmi:** I don't have any pictures. My phone can't click any.

**Simmi:** That's sad! If it was a smartphone, you'd have memories right inside your pocket.

**Rimmi:** Well, they are stored right inside my heart.

**Simmi:** Yeah, but you can't show your heart to people, right?  
\*Audience gasps\* Rimmi is dumbfounded. And with that

**Simmi wins round 1.**

### ROUND 2

**Rimmi:** Show me your phone.

**Simmi:** It got discharged.

**Rimmi:** I also forgot to charge

my phone before my Rishikesh trip, it still has 3 bars! \*smirks\*  
**Simmi:** That is unbelievable!  
\*Audience hooting\* Rimmi wins round 2

### ROUND 3

**Simmi:** Your son is in the US, right? Show me how he looks.

**Rimmi:** Right now?

**Simmi:** How about a video call?

**Rimmi:** Well, my phone does not have a video calling feature.

**Simmi:** Just like so many other features... recording, sending mails, web chats....  
\*The audience erupts in loud applause\* Simmi wins round 3

### ROUND 4

Things begin to heat up...

**Rimmi:** I heard that your previous smartphone burst into flames! \*smiles\*

**Simmi:** It can happen with anyone, I was charging it from one of my power banks. How would you know what a power bank is?

**Rimmi:** I don't need them.

**Simmi:** But you need skin care tips. I get them on my smartphone; thanks to FB.

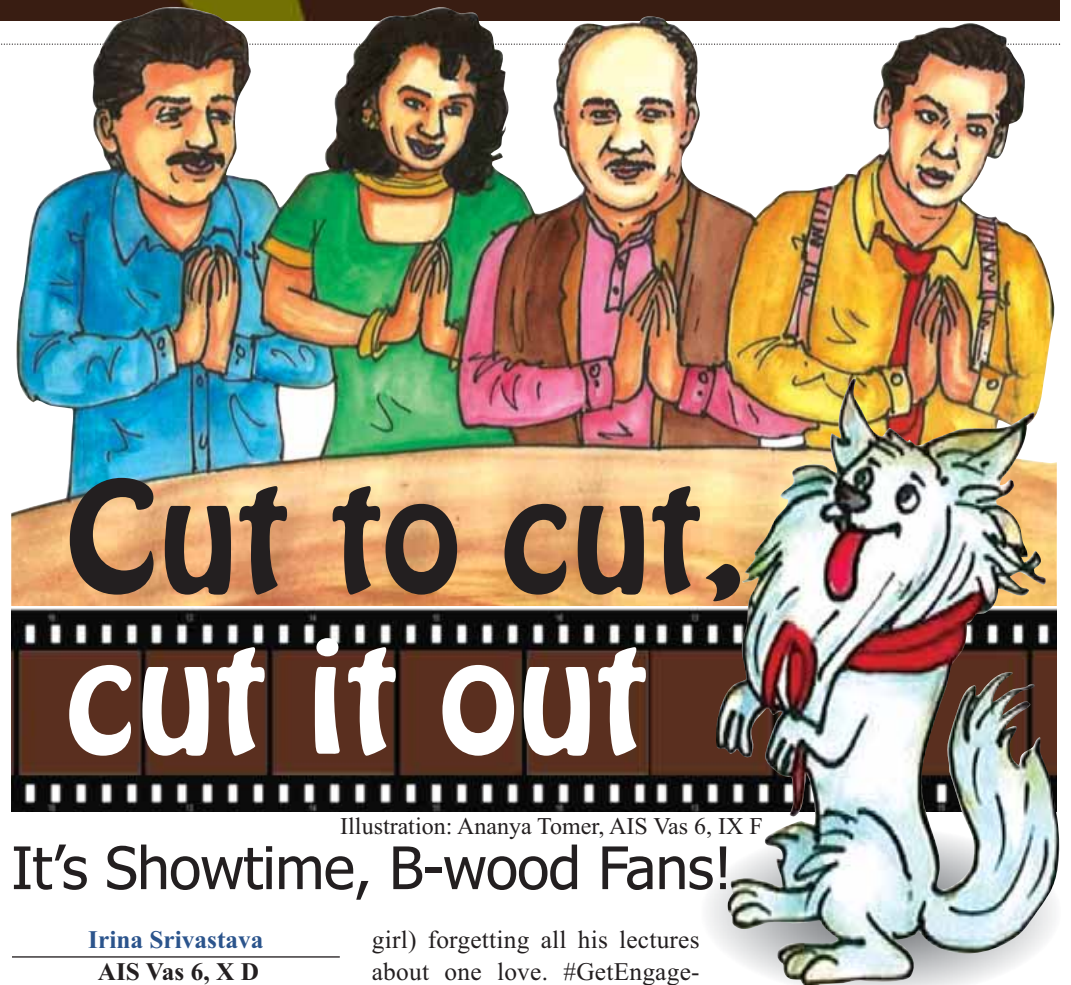
**Rimmi:** All those tips are nonsense. Age with grace.

**Simmi:** Wrinkles are not graceful. They won't get me 100 likes

**Rimmi:** I want to be liked by my family and friends.

**Simmi:** Too idealistic...

\*Whistle blows and time is up! \*  
And the battle continues even outside the ring... 🇮🇳



# Cut to cut, cut it out

Illustration: Ananya Tomer, AIS Vas 6, IX F

## It's Showtime, B-wood Fans!

Irina Srivastava  
AIS Vas 6, X D

**A** pretty looking girl, dressed in an elegant saree, serenades through the valleys. The boy dances with him. They connect to each other, like two lost souls searching for each other for eternity.... Well, that is what Bollywood movies sell you (or at least, try to). When the truth is it's the story of boy meets girl, boy fights goons, girl impressed, they marry. Here's cutting out all the paraphernalia between that cut to cut and bringing you honest description of some Bollywood movies.

**Kuch Kuch Hota Hai:** A guy marries a good looking girl. Post her death, he marries the friend zoned girl (who has now transformed from tomboy to a girly

girl) forgetting all his lectures about one love. #GetEngagedOrDieTrying

**Lagaan:** Arrogant Britisher get backstabbed by his own sister. Ends up losing 3 years of taxes and gets transferred to Central Africa. #NoBallSavesTaxes

**Rang de Basanti:** A bunch of college students take acting for a documentary way too seriously and then end up dying. #CautionAction

**Jab We Met:** An emotionally unstable, talkative girl runs away from home to marry her friend who dumps her. Later, she is rescued by a depressed millionaire and ends up marrying him. #Jo-HotaHaiAchheKeLiyeHotaHai  
**Dhoom (1, 2 and 3):** An incompetent cop teams up with an incompetent thief to catch a villain way smarter than them. #Aap-

kiSurakshaAapkehaath  
**Hum Aapke Hain Kaun:** A huge joint family that depends and takes their life decisions after asking a dog called Tuffy. #DogsWorld

**Kal Ho Na Ho:** A man asks everyone to live life to the fullest and then dies himself. #Life

**Yeh Jawani Hai Deewani:** A boy chooses his aims over a girl. The next time he chooses the girl. #TooManyChoices

**DDLJ:** A chauvinistic guy harasses a girl, damages her father's shop, and then goes on to woo the girl enough to call off her engagement. #SillyHeart

**Humshakals:** Error 404: Plot not found. #HumPagalNahiHai-HamaraDimagKharabHai 🇮🇳



Editorially spic and span, it now longed for a dash of colour.

Irina Srivastava, AIS Vas 6, X D, Page Editor



Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Model: Darsh Mittal & Naisha Nagpal, KG D; AIS Vas 6

## Inclusively special



Dr. Amita Chauhan  
Chairperson

As the world observes Autism Day, it's time for each one of us to know that special ability of a child is just one part, one aspect of his/her complete persona. It is not the everything that a child is, because a child is more than a mere set of diagnosis. A child is a life, a limitless potential of the creation which can change the world. It's time that we become more sensitive towards children who are specially abled because they are really specially abled to harness the infinite potential of the human mind to its fullest capabilities.

Do you know what do renowned author, lecturer and political activist Hellen Keller, late genius Dr Stephen Hawking and Rakshit Malik (who suffered from 90% blindness) back home at Amity, who topped board examinations two years ago by scoring 97.4%, have in common? Their special ability to push against every limit and harness the infinite ability of human mind to achieve unrestrained success. For them, the world was limitless and so was their ability to engage, explore and grow.

As we progress into 21st century and seek to become a superpower, it is important that we as a society accept each and every child with his/her unique abilities and provide them equal opportunity to learn, explore and grow. We need to have more inclusive not exclusive schools and educational institutions because, inclusion is the basic right of every child. This is what we strive to do at Amity Universe, for we firmly believe that children who learn together, learn to live together. We try to act as catalysts and teach every child the way they understand the world, so as to facilitate an enjoyable learning experience for specially abled children. We prepare them for the world ahead by trying to make the world understand that, inclusion is not tolerance but an unconditional acceptance of a beautiful life with limitless potential – The child, each one special. 🇮🇳

## Write to read



Sumila Athley  
Principal AIS Vas 6

Childhood is a season resplendent with myriad shades, and school is the place where this season manifests itself the best through learning, laughter and joy. Indeed, childhood and school days are the most memorable times of one's life. These are not just the days or age in numbers but cherishable

memories of a lifetime. They are the most impressionable times of one's life and the experiences gained during these years go a long way in shaping an individual. This is why they are called formative years. At Amity, we constantly strive to give our young students a comprehensive learning experience to ensure their holistic growth into a critically thinking, sensitive and responsible global citizen.

The Global Times, 'Make Your Newspaper' contest is one such boulevard which provides endless opportunities to students to engage, explore and create. It is enthralling to see the endless zeal and energy of young reporters as they meticulously collate stories, brainstorm designs, draw illustrations, finalise drafts, rush to meet deadlines, and much more as they strive to bring about an edition which stands out from the rest. The vision of Dr (Mrs)Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF to bring out the best in every child and create a world of thinkers and change makers is perfectly realised through this competition. 🇮🇳

Published and Printed by Mr R.R. Aiyar on behalf of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan from E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi 110024 and printed from HT Media Ltd, B-2, Sec 63, Noida (UP), Editor Ms Vira Sharma.

■ Edition: Vol 10, Issue 9 ■ RNI No. DELENG / 2009 / 30258. Both for free distribution and annual subscription of ₹ 800.

Opinions expressed in GT articles are of the writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the editors or publishers. While the editors do their utmost to verify information published, they do not accept responsibility for its absolute accuracy. Published for the period March April 2-8, 2018

# Indian marriage

## A Bond Made In Heaven, Decided And Controlled On Earth

Prachi Chhabra, AIS Vas 6, XI A

**M**arriage, matrimony, wedlock, *shadi, nikah*, several names for this socially recognised and acceptable union of two hearts and minds. How does one really define marriage in today's times? A signed paper document betrothing two people for lifetime or the quintessential exemplification of trust and faith? Perhaps, none of these.

**Marriages are made in heaven  
But destroyed on earth.**

Since a marriage involves two central characters and many people, there are times when things are bound to go ugly and they do. The time when holding on can do more damage than letting go. That's when divorce, a documented commandment of law comes into play. But what about the times when happy marriages are broken over trivial matters and small irrelevant arguments? A 350% increase in divorce cases suggest that this holier than thou bond may not be as revered anymore. And then there are archaic laws like triple talaq practiced only in our nation to make things worse.

**Marriage is uniting of two souls  
But only of same caste and religion.**

Philosophically, marriage is the union of two souls. But in India those two souls have to be of same religion, caste, creed, and custom. Caste and religion are larger-than-life terms and conditions laid down by our society for falling in love and deciding whether the proposed union is possible or not. While arranged marriage ensures that shackles of caste and religion are not broken, love marriages face harsher times. Khap panchay-

ats and honour killings which still exist in our nation shout out loud, that after all, souls too have religion.

**Marriage is an eternal bond  
But lasts only if money is supplied.**

The bond is eternal, but lasts only if the girl and her family have pockets deep enough to 'buy the bond of love'. What was meant to be 'streedhan', the security of a

girl, evolved as evil practice of dowry. In its 21st century avatar, it comes as the colossal dialogue, "Aap jo denge apni beti ko hi denge". This made-in-heaven bond is available in the marketplace where grooms are auctioned shamelessly like cattle.

21 lives are lost to dowry every day in this country. Perhaps, this is their happily ever after.

**Marriage is sanctum, creating life  
But child marriage destroys life.**

Amidst chants of progress, many in India continue to be afflicted by a harsh reality called 'child marriage'. The reality hits us the most as India has the highest number of child brides in the world. Children who are yet to explore the world, are betrothed for life. For sake of rationality, the Parliament has passed a law to abolish this practice, 'The Prohibition Of Child Marriage Act'. But as marriages in India are 'Bhagwan ki marzi'. After all who would dare to go against the will of God and bring change, if good money and same religion- the only two conditions of happy mortal marriage are met? 🇮🇳



# Hello! Tumhari life

## As Smartphones Hijack Our Lives, It's Time We Be Alive

Graphic: Samagra Singh, AIS Vas 6, VIII B

Nishtha Das  
AIS Vas 6, IX C

**W**ith the dawn of the 21st century, technology has accelerated at speed unimaginable and digital has become the way of life. Everyone around us is now engrossed in their phones, moving around mechanically. We are completely oblivious to what's happening right next to us, while being vehemently aware about some weird event in some very vague corner of the world. But we do not even have the slightest idea of what this smartphone revolution is taking away from us. Perhaps now is the right and only time to pause and refresh our lives.

**He kept clicking pictures, adding a new filter each time. Meanwhile, the food turned cold.**

Instead of soaking in the dainty aroma and savouring the mouthwatering meal, we are busy uploading pictures of food and gourmet spreads on social media. Perpetually glued to our smartphones, we are consuming more of Instagram filters and less of food. A click here and a click there for the world to appreciate what a food connoisseur you are. But how about you yourself appreciating the food, giving it the respect and the place it deserves – your tummy. *Relish that food, for its place is in your mouth and not on your screen.*



**Pout. Check. Check-in. Check. Meanwhile, the bus honked and it was time to go back home.**

The world is bewildering. Right from the glorious sunrise to the colourful sunset, from mellifluous chirping of birds to enchanting blooms of flowers in the spring. And here we are, trying to capture this beauty behind our lens, within the confines of our smartphone. A trip to even the most scenic places is spent clicking, rather than soaking in its beauty. Capture the moments with your phone camera but first allow your mind, soul and heart to be captured by the moments and people around you.

*It's time that we rediscover the real world, the one that lies beyond mobile screens.*

**The parents sat there trying to have a conversation. Meanwhile, he was talking on his phone.**

It does not matter where you are or who you are with, checking your phone every ten minutes is a must. As we zone into our phones talking to our virtual friends, the real ones sitting right beside us tend to get zoned out. And so some valuable time with loved ones is lost and most importantly the opportunity to create some beautiful memories that will be cherished more than that WhatsApp conversation.

*Harness the power of digital to blossom new friendships, but let it not wilt your relations.*

It is about time we go digital but live real. 🇮🇳

## Challenges 'Ache hain'

**T**he world, today, has become extremely competitive and every step poses greater challenges. Possibility of success and failure both seem quite equal. And then there are challenges like The Global Times that make you think beyond success and failure.

Making of this contest edition is a unique challenge that brings with itself a huge opportunity to learn and

explore new vistas. These challenges give rise to new thoughts and ideas which materialize into various shapes, sizes and colours. It is challenges such as these that truly make you realise the power of your mind.

This challenge is a journey of small challenges, each teaching you a new lesson along the way. The journey be-

gins with the challenge of coming up with new and out of the box ideas that are eventually shaped into stories and articles. Once the idea box is ticked, next lies the obstacle of shaping that thought into words. And once that is done, there is the task of finding the headline, tagline and what not.

And it is not over. You move on to the challenges of finding a suitable visual, sketching numerous drafts. And so you hop from one challenge to the

other. But amidst all these tiny little obstacles, is a sea of learning.

The entire process of churning out a contest edition leaves one with numerous lessons at each step. It is this learning that makes the process of creating a contest edition a unique experience in itself, one that every student must explore.

Making of this edition sure was challenging, but a challenge that my team and I truly enjoyed. Here's hoping that you enjoy reading this special edition just as much.



Hina Mukherjee  
GT Coordinator





And then it met its soulmate; a picture that conveyed more than its words.

Gaurvi Rustagi, AIS Vas 6, XII D, Page Editor

# SUIT THEM UP

Dressing Up For Space, Spacesuits Give Ace Astronauts The Pace

## 1 Mercury Suit

**Mercury Suit:** Modified form of high pressure suits worn by high altitude flight test pilots.

**First used:** May 5 1961, for first travel of USA to space

**Design:** An inner layer of Neoprene-coated nylon and a distinct aluminized nylon outer layer. Lights on the fingertips of the gloves and the helmet designed for the movement of head.

**USP:** Protected astronauts against ultraviolet and thermal radiation and provided oxygen for breathing. Flotation devices were also there.



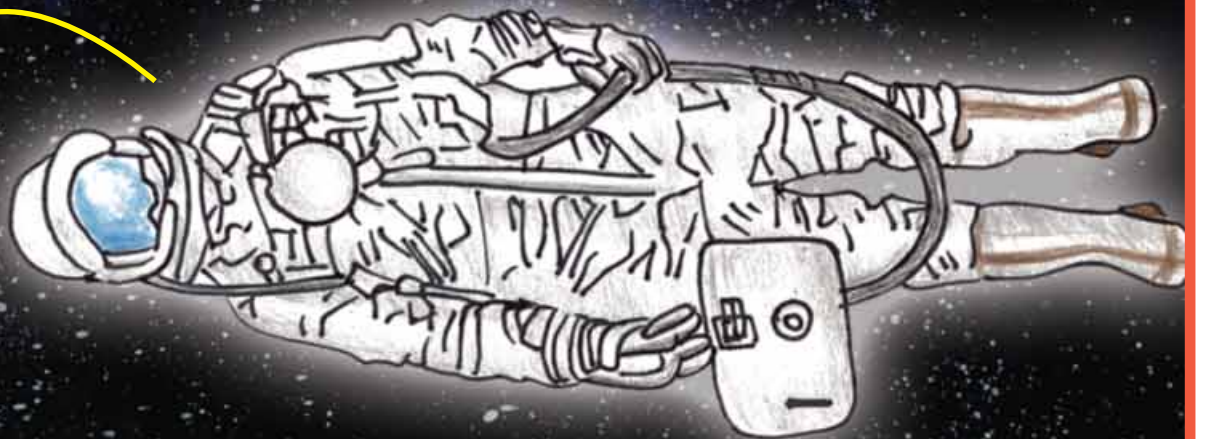
## 2 Gemini suit

**Gemini Suit:** Modification of high altitude aircraft pressure suit, these provided better range of motion.

**First used:** June 3 1965, for first spacewalk by USA

**Design:** Six layers of nylon and nomex. A full pressure helmet with earphones and a microphone. Detachable gloves with locking rings for easy rotation of the wrist.

**USP:** The suit had a parachute and an extra layer of Mylar to protect from excessive cold or heat. It was connected with umbilical pipe for providing life support and cooling in emergency.



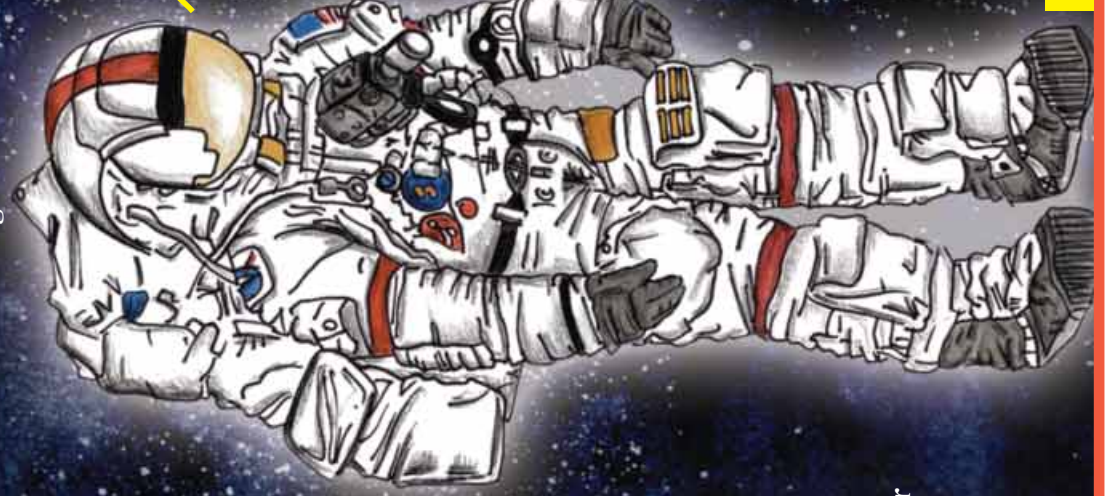
## 3 Apollo Suit

**Apollo Suit :** Multilayered pressure suit designed for walking on moon with extra protection layering against heat and burns.

**First used:** July 20, 1969 for going to moon

**Design:** Innermost layer of fabric vents made of lightweight nylon, middle layer of nylon coated with neoprene and outer layer of nylon. 5 layers of Mylar interwoven with 4 layers of Dacron and 2 layers of Kapton for extra heat protection. Teflon coating for protection from scrapes.

**USP:** Suit was customized for every astronaut. It had a pair of protective overboots, gloves with rubber fingertips and a set of helmet filters/visors for protection from sunlight. Helmet had an additional outer shell for thermal protection and decreased light reflection.



## 4 Skylab Suit

**Skylab Suit:** Modification of Apollo suit A7LB, done for skylabs mission. Used a tethered life support system.

**First used:** May 14, 1973 for space experiments

**Design:** For thermal protection 3 layers of kapton. Wrap around zippers located near the lower end of torso.

**USP:** Easy to don and doff pressure suit especially in zero gravity. Life supporting umbilical tethering system had a receptacle to turn power on/off for communication, an oxygen supply receptacle and two receptacles for cooling liquid.



## 5 Shuttle/ISS Suit

**Shuttle / ISS Suit:** Especially designed for shuttle travel, space walks and working in zero gravity, these have a parachute system, a life raft and automatic flotation device.

**First used:** April 12, 1981 for space walk and space travel

**Design:** Outer layer made of Nomex, a full pressure helmet and another helmet with a black sunshade. Zippered gloves with rubber fingertips and two black all leather boots with heel clips and zips

**USP:** These suits are modular and can be easily customized. Helmet has a large clear plastic pressure layer with two visors on left and right and a full gold covered visor for complete thermal protection.





Two is a company, three is a crowd. But in GT it means more to devour.

Prakhar Gupta, AIS Vas 6, X D, Page Editor



Pic courtesy: Chehak Kavatra, AIS Vas 6, XI E

# The scars of duty

## Storywala



Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Model: Sheen Sarup, IX B; AIS Vas 6

Riddhi Chaudhary  
AIS Vas 6, IX C

“No Shreshtha. I can't let you do this. Women do not do things like these. The career you want to pursue is not best suited for any women. You will regret your decision later.” The words echoed in my mind. I tried to brush aside my mother's harsh words. I had made up my mind. No matter what anyone says, I am going to be a soldier. I had grown up listening to my

grandfather's stories; all of which revolved around his days in the army. A true blue army man, his eyes were moist with pride every time he would talk about his life in the army, times of war, difficult terrains. I longed to be like him. My parents, however, were never on board with the idea. It was perhaps their reluctance that made me stay away from my dream for so long. But not any more. Today morning, as I bid goodbye to my mother and left for my interview at the SSB center, I could see my goal clearly.

Fate, however, had other plans. I missed my bus and reached the metro station later than I should have. I tried to wade through the crowd. The numbers only kept increasing. The metro was running late. The clock was ticking fast. With every minute I wasted, I became more nervous. After all, punctuality is the first chapter in the army. There was no way I could be late. I had just begun cursing the universe, when the train approached. I quickly gathered all my stuff and joined the que to enter. 'Booo...m' went the sound

Back in the mind I kept thinking is this the only way to break the stereotype choices that are expected from me because I am a girl.

and everything turned hazy. I felt my body dropping. Seconds later, as I opened my eyes all I could see were people screaming, running in every direction. Alas! It was a blast. I felt that this was the end of my story. “No, don't cry, you are your my soldier,” these words of my grandfather rung in my ears. I immediately stood up and gathered myself up. I started looking for an exit. That's when I spotted a child stuck under a shattered pillar. I dragged the child out of the blazing fire and to my surprise there were three more people stuck behind him. One by one, I dragged them out and we rushed our way out of the station. That morning around 223 people were killed. I escaped death right into its face, and realised the value of life, and how important it is to live your life your way. My dream, you ask? That year I was rewarded with the President's bravery award. My mother realised that she had not given birth to a girl, but to a soldier, one who can give up her life to save others. She became my strength and that's how I fulfilled my dream. Today I am known as, 'Captain Shreshtha'. 🇮🇳



## Mickey mouse cake

Chehak Kavatra, AIS Vas 6, XI E

### Ingredients

Refined flour.....1½ Cup	Coffee.....2-3 tbsps
Milk.....1 Cup	Baking powder.....¼ tsp
Powdered sugar.....1 cup	Nutella.....4-5 tbsps
Refined oil.....½ cup	Whipped cream.....4-5tbsps
Vanilla essence.....1 tsp	Gems.....1 packet

### Method

- Sieve refined flour, baking powder & coffee in a large bowl and mix well.
- Now, take eggs, sugar, a teaspoon of oil and beat well for 5-10 minutes.
- Keep adding small quantities of boiled milk while beating.
- Now add mix of step 1 and vanilla essence to this beaten mixture and whisk to make thick batter.
- Grease and line one round 8" baking tray with butter paper.
- Pour the mixture into each tray and bake in a preheated oven at 180 degrees for 35-40 minutes.
- Take out once baked and keep aside to cool.
- In a bowl mix nutella and whipped cream to make a thick paste for the icing.
- Now arrange 8" cake for face and 6" cakes for ears of Mickey mouse on a cake tray.
- Cover the ears and face with nutella and whipped cream icing and decorate with gems.

## WORDS VERSE

### My belief



Pic: Shashwat Yadav, AIS Vas 6, X B

Shivansh Mittal  
AIS Vas 6, XI A

When the way seemed long  
Skies were dark and dreary  
And no sun or stars appeared

I kept walking on that path  
Hoping it's better further on  
Or a brighter day would dawn

I wanted to smile but  
Instead, I had to sigh  
I was tired of trying

As I was watching it one eye  
I wanted to rest or quit  
As I couldn't move even a bit

I was standing still  
The road seemed uphill  
So many turns around and about

I didn't want to give up  
When I could capture the winner's cup  
Today's dream is tomorrow's reality

Keeping my chest filled with pride  
I went on to climb  
Nothing could stop me now

No one among the stars or the skies  
It was a sunrise after all my cries  
If I had surrendered to my anger

Or to the pressure I was under  
I would have failed  
Without even facing the danger

Yes, I did stumble and I did fall  
Scars are there but the pain is gone  
Failure didn't mean I should give up

It meant that I must try harder  
It meant that, I must be willing to try  
But not that, I had wasted my life

Success is failure turned inside out  
And I refused to sit idle and go out  
We all have the power

To make wishes come true  
As long as we keep on believing  
As long as we stop quitting 🇮🇳

### The unknown me

Pic: Abhishek Singh, AIS Vas 6, X B



Graphic: Abhijay Singh, AIS Vas 6, IX A  
Model: Ananya Sharma, AIS Vas 6, IX E

Akriti Dhasmana, AIS Vas 6, XII A

Who am I, but an apparition?  
A face in the crowd  
A ghost in the dark  
A blazing soul

Treading an unknown path

And who are you but a reader  
An oblivious observer  
A silent keeper  
Drinking in the random words  
Pouring out of an unknown soul

I don't realise things that I do or say  
Still trying to figure what life is  
For it has neither been eventful  
And maybe the ghost will remain  
Always a part of the main

Maybe the strings will stay  
Or remain tangled forever  
But the upside will be there  
Because the silent keeper keeps  
But the words pour out. 🇮🇳



## CAMERA CAPERS

Dhruv Raj Kashyap, AIS Vas 6, XI A

Send in your entries to  
cameracapert@theglobaltimes.in



The mirror of nature



The wings of freedom



The joys of togetherness





And just like that, the articles, illustrations, graphics and pictures intertwined to form our contest edition.

Sarthak Srivastava, AIS Vas 6, X C, Page Editor

# Through the glasses

## Short story

Avya Roy, AIS Vas 6, IV B

Every afternoon after pre-school, when I reached home I would find her waiting for me excitedly. The glow on her face indicated that she had found something new, so I would be thrilled all the more. I would quickly rush in to change and sit down for lunch. "Ammu, I am very hungry," I used to scream out to her. She knew why I was always in such a hurry for lunch. Because I wanted to gulp down food as quickly as I could, so that then she could read me a new story book.

Soon after lunch, I would grab her hands and pull her into my bed. She too seemed to be equally happy. And then she would put on her glasses. There was something magical about my grandmother putting on her glasses. Maybe it was because her specs were the entry to my world of stories. She flipped the pages while reading the story and in just a matter of few minutes I would fall asleep into the world of dreams.

Few years passed like this, till I grew older and learnt to read on my own. But I never picked up any of the books from her col-



Illustration: Deeksha Singh, AIS Vas 6, IX F

lection to read because her storytelling had a magic. I did not want to lose the charm of the stories she narrated by reading them on my own. So, I would always ask her to read them to me. At times she hesitated saying that I had grown up. However, after much insistence she would put on her reading glasses and put me to sleep.

On my birthday few days back, my best friend gifted me a beautiful picture book. For a week I kept on asking Ammu to read the

book to me, but somehow she would not. But one day, I got adamant and picked out the book from the shelf and ran upto her after she finished daily chores. I could make out a very disheartened expression on her face once again. Poor Ammu! She loved me too much and would give into each of my desires eventually. So, that day again she read out the story from the book that I gave her. The story was so interesting that I asked her to keep reading. And

But one day, I got adamant and picked out the book from the shelf and ran upto her after she finished her daily chores.

she went on and on until I was fast asleep.

The same evening when I woke up, I found the book by the side of my pillow and Ammu too sleeping beside it. I didn't want to disturb her so I just flipped the pages of the book that she was reading to me and as I read the first few lines of the story, I understood her uneasiness.

The story was absolutely different from what she had read to me. It was then that I realised that all these years, she created a story on her own since she could not read. All her attempts of putting her glasses on and flipping the pages of the book were mere pretensions. I just left the book in the same position not wanting to let her know that I had discovered her little secret.

Until she lived, I never read any story book on my own. Because, the stories through her glasses were extraordinary. 📖

**So what did you learn today?**  
A new word: **Adamant**  
Meaning: Refusing to change one's mind



## Colourful PAPER FISH

Meher Kaur, AIS Vas 6, I A

### Materials

- Different coloured felt papers
- A pair of scissors
- Glue sticks
- Googly eyes

### Procedure

- Cut different sizes of triangles using different colour felt papers.
- Take the biggest triangle as the body and paste the medium size triangle on it as its tail.
- Paste two more smaller different colour triangles on the medium size triangle ie the tail.
- Now, stick two small triangles on the side as fins.
- Paste googly eyes and small circles to decorate it.



## It's me

### Know me

**I am:** Anmol Agnihotri  
**School:** AIS Vas 6  
**Class:** KG C  
**Birthday:** August 25

### Likes & Dislikes

**I like:** Cars  
**I dislike:** Sitting ideal

### Favourites

**Hobby:** Playing, skating and swimming  
**Role model:** My grandfather  
**Best friend:** Athrav  
**Book:** Pinocchio  
**Game:** Soccer  
**Food:** Rajma rice  
**Teacher:** Minakshi ma'am  
**Place:** GIP Mall, Noida  
**Poem:** Wheels on the bus  
**Subject:** Mathematics

### Love to

**Become:** A fighter pilot  
**Feature in GT because:** I love to rise and shine



## POEM

### Hikachoo's birthday party

Raghavi Sharma, AIS Vas 6, IV A

I remember the special day  
When I went to Hikachoo's birthday

I know, his name is a bit bizarre  
Just like an old Japanese car

I first met him with 'hichki' and 'achoo'  
Thus, I named him Hikachoo

Hikachoo was excited for the party  
In his new dress, he looked a real smarty

Cats, dogs, mice, butterflies and bees  
He invited all animals as well as me

How amazing it was, can you guess?  
If you ask me, it was a real mess!

At the party we sang rhyme after rhyme  
As everyone came on Indian Standard Time

Cats came wearing tinkling bells  
Dogs had a bow on their tails

Mice wore all black sunglasses  
Butterflies fluttered in polka dot dresses

Some friends came without a gift  
Some already opened them in a tiff

But the party started with a bang  
Curious cat drenched Hikachoo in 'Tang'

As he was about to blow the candle  
Butterfly blew it before like an angel

Still, he took out the knife to cut cake  
Right then jumped creamy mouse for stake

Also, our dear little Poodles  
Ate all the yummy Maggie noodles

Then also, we enjoyed a lot  
Sang ringa ringa roses and took snapshots

But do you know who Hikachoo is in real  
Oh my dear it's a sweet, little squirrel! 🐿️



Illustration: Deeksha Singh, AIS Vas 6, IX F

## Riddle Fiddle

Tanmay Gupta  
AIS Vas 6, III B

Who am I?

Q1: Which letter of English alphabet has most water?

Q 4: Where does Friday come before Thursday?

Q2: Which tree can you carry in hand?

Q 5: What can make an octopus laugh?

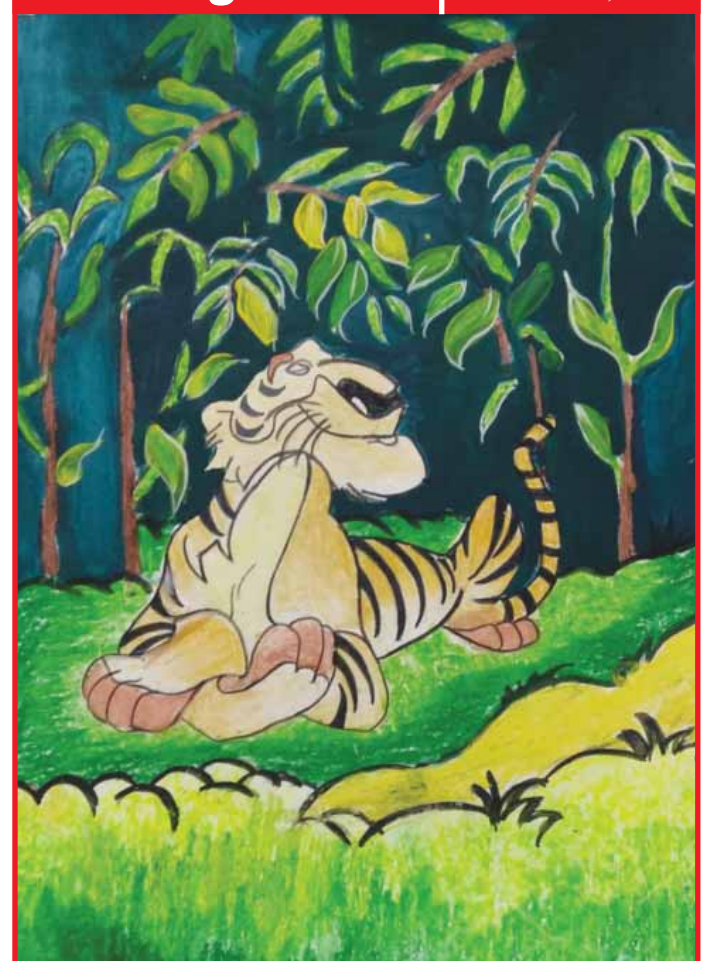
Q3: I have a neck but no head.

Q 6: What is the centre of gravity?

Answers: 1: 'C' 2: A palm 3: A bottle 4: In dictionary 5: Ten Ticks (tentacles) 6: Letter 'V'

## Painting Corner

Shreyoshi Das  
AIS Vas 6, VIII C







# Splendid sparks 'Graduate'

## Amies Fly To Explore & Learn

Preschool and primary graduation is the time when kids take their first little big step into formal learning. At Amiown, we firmly believe that graduations are not the end but the new beginnings of experiential learning with fun, laughter and joy. Rightly said, 'Colouriscious-The world is colourful so are we'.

### Amies-The Graduate

From March 6-12, 2018, Amiown centres at Noida, Vasundhara, Pushp Vihar and Gurugram, celebrated their graduation days thus, culminating the month-long celebration of creativity, fun and learning at 'Annual production' wherein Amies 'Engage, explore, experience, experiment and create'.

### Amiown-The Dream

Dr Ashok K. Chauhan Founder President, Amity Universe, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF and Ms Sapna Chauhan, Vice Chairperson, Amiown

who envision giving wings to tender dreams of toddlers, graced the graduations ceremonies. They have always inspired Amies to observe, learn and explore with fun.

### Amies-Wizards of stories

Stories enchant everyone and enacted by zealous toddlers, storytelling makes our world colourisciously spectral. Little Amies, took their audience on a sojourn of vivid landscapes through multitude story acts and musical skits. From diving into 'The underwater world' to observing changes during 'Four seasons of the Forest'. From enjoying the joys of spring in 'Michel's day in the Garden', to colouring stage vibrantly with 'The Rainbow Story', every story was intricately woven with insightful messages of virtues like: sharing, caring, compassion, unity, friendship, kindness, empathy, decision making, thinking and acting right, etc.

### Amies-The pride of parents

Tiny tots left their parents spellbound with their marvelous communication, linguistic and rhythmic skills. Many of them danced and acted on stage for the first time with great elan and that, was an unforgettable memory of lifetime for many parents and teachers.

### Amies-Fly into big world

Stories were woven and lovely memories created. As Amies fly into big world we wish them love, learning and laughter. [G.T](#)







# 'Maati' my pride, my honour

## Amity Wins School Enterprise Challenge



Victory belongs to those who love their 'Maati' and respect their 'Culture'

### AIS Gurugram 46

On March 8, 2018, 'Team Maati' of Amity International School, Sector-46, Gurugram, was chosen by a panel of international judges as winner of the 'Best Global Business Plan' at 'School Enterprise Challenge 2017', held by UK based charity 'Teach A Man To Fish'. In 2017, almost 6000 schools from over 110 countries took part in the 'School Enterprise Challenge' an international programme which supports students and teachers to plan, set up and run a school business. Businesses in the year 2017 ranged from a community gym in Be-

lize, to a vegetable farm in Rwanda. Amity believes in experimental learning, and 'School Enterprise Challenge' was one such opportunity. It was a global business start up awards programme for schools around the world which provided students hands on experience of running a real business for three months. Juggling between their academics and co curricular activities, a few passionate students took up this challenge and established, 'MAATI- The Soil Of India by Amicreations'. Calling themselves 'Team Maati', they aimed to bring back the long lost Indian tradition of pottery. They even displayed their products on an

Indian cart because, traditionally, the products to be sold in India used to be displayed on a cart. They perfectly interwove moral values and business needs which helped them to keep up with the production and demand of their products. Within three months, they earned a profit of more than 200 USD and following the path shown by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, enlightened the lives of the 'Ami-tasha' girls with the profits earned. The team plans to continue the project with help of 'Community', the commerce society of the school and bring a positive change in Haryana. [G](#) [I](#)

# Oriented to understand

## Welcoming Parents To Amity Universe



A classical welcome

### AIS Gurugram 46

On March 17, 2018 school held an orientation program for around 208 new students from classes II-IX and their parents. The ceremony commenced with the auspicious lighting of lamp and mellifluous recital of shlokas by students. Parents were greeted with a melodious welcome song and enchanting classical dance performances. School Principal Ms Arti Chopra welcomed the parents and apprised them about the infrastructure and myriad activities that keep happening in the school from time to time. Parents were also apprised about Amitrant, the one stop tech portal to stay connected with the school and its uses. Ms Deepika Tikoo, Counsellor, shared about the counseling facilities available at school. It was an interactive and participatory orientation pro-

gram which also proved to be an ice-breaker for new students and parents both. [G](#) [I](#)

### AIS Vasundhara 1

School held an orientation program for the parents of class Nursery on March 27, 2018. Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, graced the occasion. Mrs Valambal Balachandran, Principal, shared Amity's objective of holistic development of students through



We welcome you to Amity

eclectic blend of academic curriculum and extracurricular activities. Mrs Roop Kamal Singh, Vice Principal-Primary, further reiterated Amity's commitment of making students dynamic, sensitive, and responsible global citizens. Mrs Kanika Khandelwal, Head of Psychology Department, Lady Sri Ram College shared valuable parenting tips in her interactive session. [G](#) [I](#)



Parents all ears for exams

### AIS Noida

On March 24, 2018, school held an orientation program for the parents of class XII students to apprise them of curriculum, examination pattern and discuss performance of their wards. Event was conducted under the guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, who feels that the success of students in CBSE board examinations is a collective responsibility of parents and school. Ms Renu Singh, Principal, apprised parents of CBSE rules and regulations and also discussed roles and responsibilities of parents and school in success of students, emphasising on virtues like punctuality and discipline during board exams. Ms V S Naidu, Senior Vice Principal Academics, apprised parents about the evaluation scheme of class XII. [G](#) [I](#)



Ace Archer Harsh Parashar is the reason of 'Harsh' for everyone at Amity

# Archers strike 'Gold'

## Amity's Harsh Wins South Asian Games

### AIS Gurugram 43

Harsh Parashar and Rishabh Yadav of Amity International School, Sec 43, Gurugram created history and made the nation and Amity proud by continuing with their winning spree at South Asian Games, held in Dhaka from March 23-28, 2018. Harsh Parashar, won Gold medal in archery at the South Asian games. He played brilliantly in

the closely contested final, defeating his opponent by scoring 144 points against 142. Rishabh Yadav too, defeated his opponents from Bangladesh, Nepal and Sri Lanka and bagged 9th rank in the games. Team India had reached South Asian Games after winning Silver medals at the recently concluded 'Khelo India' games. Driven by the vision of revered Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe to de-

velop exemplary and perseverant leaders, who would make India a superpower, Amity students have constantly won laurels. The current win is the result of constant endeavours of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF to groom students for bringing laurels to the nation. Along with the students, their coach Kapil Kaushik also deserves special congratulations for this crowning glory. [G](#) [I](#)



Magic potion of props, dresses, dialogues, stories, music and dance

# Annual celebrations

## Enacting And Enlivening Motto of BHAAG

### AIS VKC Lucknow

The school celebrated its Junior school Annual Day on March 19, 2018 at Amity University campus, Malhaur. The glittering evening full of festivities, was woven around the vibrant enactment of theme BHAAG, the motto given by Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe, that stands for: Behaviour, Hard work, Attitude, Ambition and faith in God. Chief guest of the event was Ms Sanyukta Bhatia, First lady Mayor of Lucknow. Ms Geetika Keswani, Joint Secretary, 'Krira Bharti, Awadh Prant' was the guest of honour. Maj Gen KK

Ohri, Pro V C Amity University, Ms Mohina Dar, Director Academics, Amity Schools and Dr Stalin Malhotra, Senior Consultant, Amity Schools were other eminent guests present at the event. The programme unfolded with the traditional lighting of the lamp followed by recitation of Gayatri Mantra and a hymn. Guests were then first warmly welcomed by Ms Mukta Banerjee, Principal and then with the mellifluous welcome song by the students. The event began with a beautiful mime depicting the importance of behaviour, hard work, attitude, ambition and faith in God in achieving our country's independence. Joyal Patel and Prabhav Trivedi, of Class VIII, read

out the schools Annual Report for the year 2017-18. Students of Classes Nursery to IV performed an array of skits interwoven with stupendous dance performances that won the hearts of one and all present. Beautiful medley of musical skits and dance, enhanced with lovely props, stage decoration, dresses and impeccable performances made the ambience very lively and enchanting. A power point presentation about life and achievements of Founder President, was hugely appreciated. In the end a mesmerising foot tapping grand finale performance was given by all the participants. The grand show ended with an inspiring speech by Ms Mohina Dar. [G](#) [I](#)



School celebrates the essence of 'BHAAG' to write their own fate



Illustration : Ananya Tomer  
AIS Vas 6, IX F

# Our sympathies

Being Evil Isn't Always Easy; It Has Its Own Pains

Parv Pratap Singh  
AIS Vas 6, X D

Cartoons have always been a great source of entertainment. You grab your popcorn and you can go on watching them endlessly, laughing along the way. And then you suddenly find that vain laughter fading away, feeling bad for that

miserable cartoon character. Yes, those ones who are always outsmarted or simply run out of luck (each and every time). Here's sending our sympathies to the most miserable ones.

## Scrat

One acorn. Just one acorn. That is what poor Scrat has been looking for ages, four ages to be pre-

cise (Ice Age 1, 2, 3 & 4). While the world is drowning in misery (literally), all poor Scrat can see is his acorn. He runs, chases, from pole to pole with absolute persistence, and yet that acorn evades him. Our sympathies Scrat, we hope from the bottom of our hearts that you get your acorn in the fifth installment.

## Dexter

He is a genius. He can some day even power the world with his inventions. But the only thing he can't seem to handle is his sister – Deedee. As his elder sister continues to destroy his painstakingly crafted lab and other inventions, poor Dexter is left with nothing but oodles of frustration. Our sympathies Dexter,

we know what having annoying siblings feel like.

## Tom

Poor chap! He is supposed to be the predator, eating the rat. You can't help but feel sorry for him as he is outsmarted by the tiny Jerry who steals his food, ruins his dates, and even sets smart ploys that only result in poor Tom

getting beaten up. Our sympathies Tom, it sure must be sad to be outsmarted every single time.

## Wile E. Coyote

Coyote from 'The road runner show' is a predator who tries to hunt the road runner, but fails every time. He invents various types of machines, medicines, rocket planes, his very own aspirin, an electronic brain, flying outfits and invisible paint... all to catch the road runner. And he tries again, again and again. Our sympathies Coyote, well tried is what we can say.

## Launchpad

Flying, or rather crashing from the series 'The Duck Tales', this one gets a whooping sympathy vote. While he does manage to launch his planes, he is seldom able to land them. It takes rather unfortunate bad luck for someone to be Launchpad. Our sympathies, Launchpad, we know it takes a lot to be a perfect testimony to Murphy's law. We hope all your crashes are worth the perfect landing.

# Turning 40 at 20

When Black Takes The Shade Of Grey

Saanvi Wadhwa & Gauri Singh, IX B, AIS Vas 6

It happened like this: It was the morning of the 4th of July 2000. I had woken up at the crack of dawn, just like I always did. I got out of the shower; my hair was damp and I stood in front of the mirror, gazing at my reflection. And then I noticed it, as sunlight reflected on that shiny strand of thread. Had I just gotten my first grey streak? The seemingly perfectly normal day suddenly turned chaotic. A silver strand is not what a girl usually wants at the age of 20. I freaked out. The sudden realisation that I was getting old made me nervous. I couldn't help as tears started rolling down my cheeks. I saw the world crum-

bling down in front of my eyes. There are not many experiences as traumatising as finding your first grey streak.

I decided to turn to my laptop and find out if the world of internet had any solutions to the crisis. I just wanted a quick fix; anything that could help me. I came across a number of people the same age as mine going through the same; it was actually sort of funny, I thought that I was the only one. Countless websites provided me with an infinite range of solutions but each one of them came with its own set of problems. Dyeing my hair would mean taking extra care, and plucking the strand out was not going to stop the rest of my hair from turning grey, now would it? I brooded through the day. I

couldn't help but feel as if everyone was staring at me, at the grey strand of hair that I had suddenly acquired overnight. Self-consciousness, with its vice like grip had trapped me in a cage of paranoia, insecurity and anxiety.

At the end of the day, I gave up. I realised that I had much important things to deal with, and this was not one of them. I decided to embrace it as a symbol of wisdom. Change is inevitable. Leaves on trees dry up in autumn and eventually fall off. My hair had to turn grey someday, and if that day is today, why be afraid? Today, almost 18 years later I decided to pen down my story. Life is full of firsts – first love, first job, and the doomed first grey streak, etc. It is up to us to enjoy them while they last. 📖

Pic: Dhruv Raj Kashyap, XI A | Ritu Nagar, Teacher; AIS Vas 6



Graphic: Aryaman Sen, VIII D  
Pic: Shashwat Yadav, X B  
Model: Vedansh Dasgupta, IV B  
& Vaideek Dasgupta, IV A; AIS Vas 6

# Double trouble

Twice The Blessing, Twice The Curse

Prakhar Gupta  
AIS Vas 6, X D

January 15, 2000. 12:45 pm. Two entities were entwined by destiny. Loud wails could be heard in the hospital corridors. Twins were born. The parents were elated. Two kids at one go. A grand celebration was in order. They were dressed in baby suits of same colour, as same shoes and ushered in same prams. And then there was the ordeal of picking similar names. (Not-so) Innovative names as Sonu and Monu, Rajbir and Sukhbir, Dabloo and Babloo kept popping up. Sonu and Monu was a unanimous call for it was short, crisp and would be easy for the parents to call.

Time flew, Sonu and Monu grew up and so did the efforts

to make them look identical. From the same school bags to the same notebook covers, the parents left no stone unturned to make them two sides of the same coin. And why not? They were identical twins, after all. Everyone was pleased, everyone, except Sonu and Monu. Sonu and Monu grew tired of being each other's mirror image. "I want to wear my red t-shirt," said Sonu. "But Monu is wearing blue, so you should also wear blue," his mom replied. Monu was served spicy food because Sonu liked everything spicy. It did not matter if he had a sweet tooth. The Math teacher was surprised why Sonu would score high in the Math exam, and Monu would manage with just an average score. Sonu's friends were counted by all Monu's too and

vice versa.

And the cherry on the cake was inquisitiveness to the point of no return, with questions like "Do you two fall ill at the same time?" "Is it like Judwaa with you guys?" "You blink at the same time, right?" Annoying was an understatement. Both had different cups of tea, and different cups itself. And not so surprisingly, they grew up to be different individuals. Monu was into books and Sonu loved sports. Sonu liked being by himself, and Monu was a people's person. The parents were amused, and so were relatives and friends. By then Sonu and Monu had figured their differences and the answer to such amusement, "We are same, but different." But not to say, that they had managed to put their double trouble behind them.