



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Saket as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churn 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 sixth edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19'.

### INSIDE

Dear Diary, I wish..., P4

Out of the blue, P6

Creepy Crawlies, P7

### AMITE poll

Do you think Elections 2019 will pave way for a new management in India?

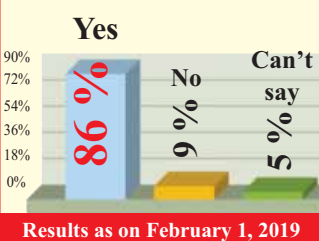
- a) Yes
- b) No
- c) Can't say

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

### POLL RESULT

For GT Edition January 28, 2019

With Virat Kohli at the peak of his career, can India win World Cup 2019?



### Coming Next

We're out of space

# The Great Indian Dream

## The Middle Class Edition: A Dream To Reach Beyond The Sky

Resham Talwar, X C & Aditya Das, XI D  
AIS Saket

“How middle class!” said an elitist Maya Sarabhai to her daughter-in-law as she bargains with the *subziwala*, makes vase out of cold drink bottles and saves coupons, in the popular series Sarabhai vs Sarabhai. Perhaps, the makers at that point in time did not imagine middle class to be a reckoning force that it has become today. As of 2018, half of the Indian population is middle class and the biggest attraction for all foreign companies to invest their capital in the country. While middle class in the country continues to soar, so does their dreams. This is a tale of those middle class dreams that have, over the past 73 years made us who we are.

### The dream of an education that empowers

**Grandfather:** I wish I didn't start working at the age of 14 to support my family.

**Father:** I wish I had enough resources-so that I could complete my graduation

**Son:** I hope I can go abroad to pursue MBA

At the advent of Independence, only 30% of eligible children received elementary education. In 1951, the literacy rate was a meagre 19.3% with 10% adolescents attending secondary schools and only 1% obtaining university level education. Education, after all, was a far-fetched dream.

The dream for education gained ground with the National Policy on Education Act of 1986 coming in. It ensured that every child, irrespective of their background, had the right to be educated. And the literacy rate soared to 40.76% in 1981. As per 2015 census, the literacy rate of our country stands at 71.96%. Today, India has approx 20,000 colleges, 42 central universities, 275 state universities and 313 private universities. And yet those in queue for admissions can't be ignored. From having to choose between whether to educate a daughter or a son to deciding amongst Stanford and Harvard, the dilemma, though evolved, remains constant.

### The dream of food that fills our stomach

**Grandfather:** I wished I could arrange for a square meal then.

**Father:** I wish I could take my family out to an Italian Restaurant.

**Son:** I hope my burger gets delivered on time!

Food is a necessity, but for a hunger and poverty stricken India, a stomach full was a dream. A famine that afflicted the nation in 1943, saw a loss of over 2 million people. During its early years as an independent state, India produced about 50 million tonnes of food grains annually; however, even that didn't suffice for a population of 340 million. Later in 1965, when Bihar was hit by a massive famine, there was no loss of life – a result of various schemes and subsidies by the government. From 11.2 million tonnes in 1963 to 24.9 million tonnes in 1973, the growth multiplied rapidly over the years.

Currently, India produces five times its 1947 share of grains and food security is no longer a crisis. With 60% of Indian millennials eating out, at least thrice a month, we sure have come a long way.

From hitting on the roadside dhabas to craving for your pizza delivery at home, the hunger, though satiated, remains constant.

### The dream of living in a heavenly home

**Grandfather:** I wish I had a roof over my head.

**Father:** I wish I owned a 2BHK flat.

**Son:** I wish I had a penthouse with a swimming pool.

Home sweet home. A roof over head. A simple dream or maybe an unattainable one for a newly independent India. In 1947, there was one architect available for one million people. The partition worsened the situation further with an influx of 12 million refugees.

Struggling to find a home, we made a way to slums, with 48 million slums in 1985. Housing loans were still inaccessible and so was the concept of owning a home. Deficit in housing has dropped by 25%.

From falling short of 18.76 million houses in 2011 to 10 million in 2017, we have come a long way of fulfilling dreams. No, we aren't ignoring the countless who still remain homeless, but giving them a hope that their dream too will find a way.

These dreams maybe a mere microscopic reflection of the vast sea of aspirations that India is. But these dreams, some fulfilled, some unfulfilled, give us a peek into the way that dreams can create, the push they offer to go the extra mile. They show us how a poverty stricken land, reeling from after effects of colonialism can transform to the fastest developing economy in the world. So, dream on. 🇮🇳

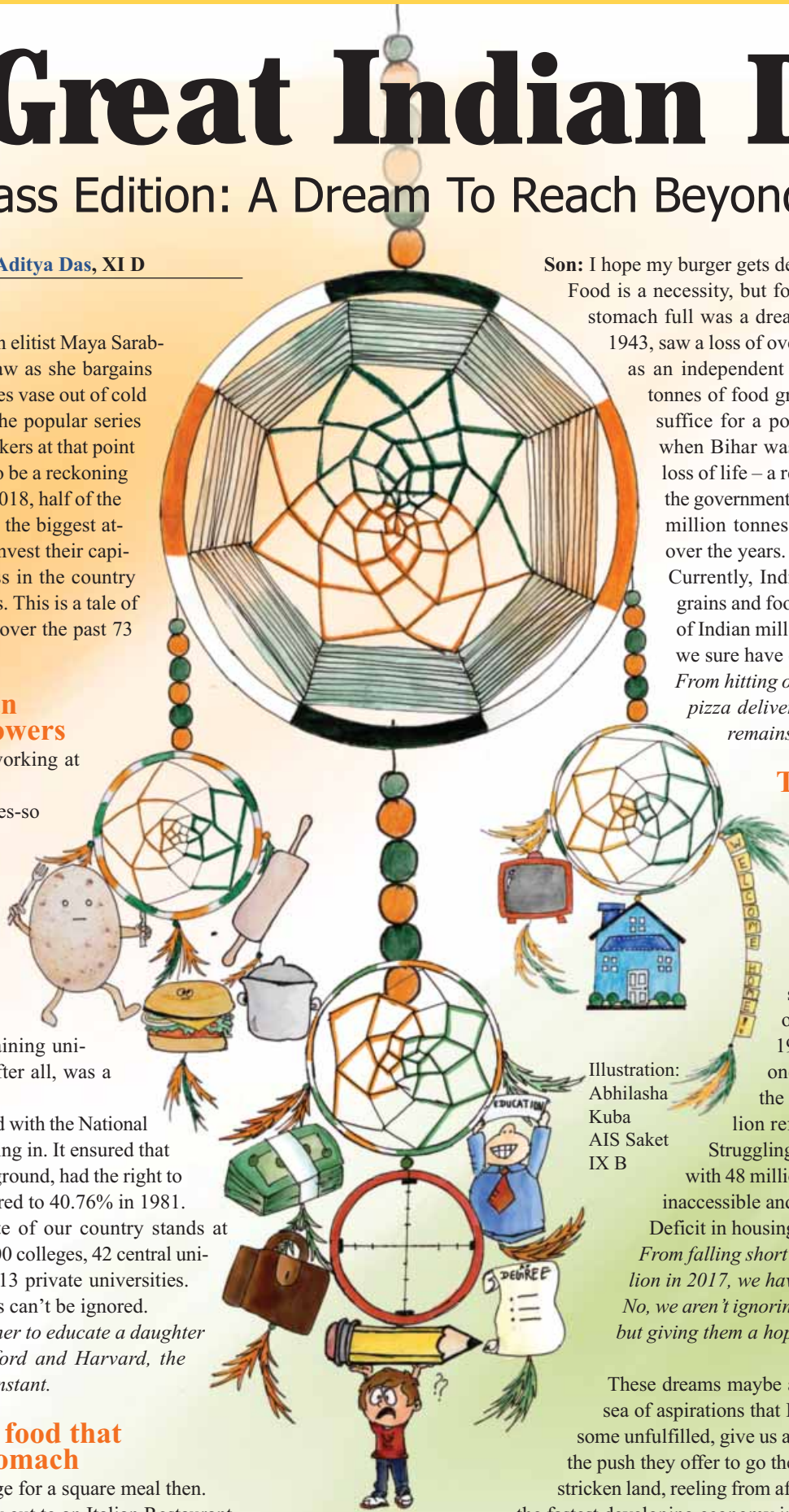


Illustration: Abhilasha Kuba AIS Saket IX B

# Time to unlock the potential

## An Entrepreneur Shares Precious Glimpses Of His Visionary Journey

Ayush Singh & Swetabh Changkakoti, AIS Saket, XI F



Anubhav Jain, Co-founder and CEO, GoDoctor

There are some who see potential in their vision, and there are some who unlock that potential and turn it into a tangible reality. One such visionary is Anubhav Jain, Co-founder and

CEO, GoDoctor Ltd. With GoDoctor, he aims to unite the global medical community and catapult their potential, qualitatively and quantum wise. An experience spanning a decade in varied fields that include management consulting, IT and others, spread over Australian, Singapore, Japan and Indian markets, make him an entrepreneur with vision. During his visit to Amity University, Noida, for Confluence 2019, he gets candid with GT reporters for an exclusive interview.

### Unlocking investment

I don't rely on numbers while making investments; I rely on intuition. It is only when I can see potential in a vision that I decide to invest in it. Many people base their decisions purely on numbers and hence can't develop a holistic view, and I think this is where they lose out.

### Unlocking passion

I started my first venture in col-



Anubhav Jain with GT Reporters

lege. At that time, I had not yet developed a plan but I knew I enjoyed building and assembling computers. As the financial risk was low, I decided to experiment with my passion. I did what I loved and believed in my project, so I knew it would be a success.

### Unlocking competition

If you constantly keep pushing yourself and try to stand out, competition would never be a problem. My idea of competition is always doing what you do best and take inspiration from people

who know what they are doing.

### Unlocking research

Research is of primary importance in every field. While creating GoDoctor, we tried to match doctors and patients but it wasn't possible without an access to the background of both. We tried to bridge the gap between the community of medical professionals and patients and realised that the knowledge distribution is absent. We started off with organising the chaos within the medical community and recording what

the doctors and patients were going through to find the right match in the future.

### Unlocking success

Despite all the hard work you may put in, achieving success boils down to the basics: the right skills. There are two key soft skills without which no one can achieve success: confidence and communication. One should also have the ability to learn and unlearn information. Consumer behaviour is a dynamic process. So, in order to become a successful entrepreneur, you need to constantly keep updating and innovating yourself and your company's policies.

### Unlocking the message

Always remember who you are. When people try to make your vision hazy, believe in your potential and core values and keep moving forward. Define your goals and never let anyone deter you from your path to success and ultimately, happiness. 🇮🇳





# A seed for change

## Paper And Plastic Come Together To Save The World

Arpit Gupta & Stuti Kakkar  
 AIS Saket, XI

“Elimination is not the solution, empowerment is,” says Dhanish Goyal, Director, Skrapnet, a project of RV Plastic Limited. The organisation that started in 2012, aims to revolutionise the way the world uses and reuses paper and polymer. Their products, made from recyclable materials and ingrained with seeds, exemplify recycling like none other. While the process of recycling may come with its own challenges, the seeds sown with love and care always result in beautiful flowers, at least that’s what Skrapnet shows us.



Mr Dhanish Goyal, Director, R. V. Plastic Limited in conversation with GT Reporters



Fragilesafe: a product made to carry glass bottles safely



Fruit boxes made from recyclable materials

### This is my garden I’ll plant it with care

Paper and plastic, the seeds of this story, are the main ingredients in their products ‘throwsafe’ (a trash can), ‘fragile-safe’ (a bottle carrier), fruit boxes, ice boxes, cup holders, glass sleeves, cosmetic kits and packaging. The products are sturdy, can hold water for 30 days and cost only 10-15 bucks. The project provides product packaging to Dabur, Costa Coffee and Starbucks. “We want to develop a packaging that is good for the environment,” shares Mr Goyal.

### Here are the seeds I’ll plant in there

“Not everything thrown away is

garbage; maybe it’s just an object we haven’t realised the value of,” he continues. Guided by this philosophy, Skrapnet mobilises ‘wasteful’ things into wanted products. They first collect waste and segregate it into biodegradable and non-biodegradable and then extract fiber from paper, infuse seeds and mold it into desired shapes. The product, once used, will regenerate into a plant when thrown away, being safe for the environment at every step.

### The sun will shine The rain will fall

Complaining alone about the damage afflicted on the environment is not and

has never been the solution. Mr Goyal couldn’t agree more, “New Delhi is one of the most polluted cities, but this fact will only change when we work towards solving it.” It is this vision to bring a change that guides all endeavours at Skrapnet. Recalling the values that were taught to him by his mentor, Dr Manoj Mahapatra, he believes in “travel abroad, conceive the foreign concepts and technology, and then come back to implement them in India.”

### The leaves fall out As autumn calls

While saving the environment serves as the primary goal, profit making though

secondary, cannot be brushed under the carpet. “We want to evolve our projects to the dual aspects of maturing their social responsibility as well as earning profits. The need of today is to achieve sustainable development through innovative ideas and to convert them into reality. This is why India needs more businessmen,” says Mr Dhanish Goyal.

### The seeds will sprout And grow up tall

“Since I have a strong niche in polymers, I feel uncomfortable when people perceive plastic as evil,” he shares. He explained how quitting plastic altogether would result in grave difficulties.

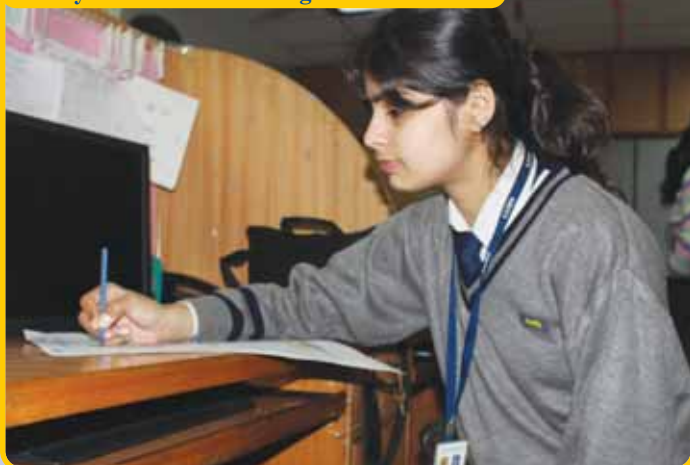
“People throw away plastic without realising its monetary value, but even the cap of a plastic bottle is worth \$500 per 1000 kg, which is a significant amount of money.” Skrapnet, on the other hand, wants to create products from plastic so that they can prove that empowering it will create a healthy ecosystem.

“Don’t use plastic and be fantastic” comes the voice of every environment-conscious person, but Skrapnet couldn’t be farther from it. With their slogan ‘empowering plastic waste,’ the organisation stands in a league of their own when it comes to recycling, reusing and saving the environment. 🌱

Pics: Tushti Sharma, AIS Saket, XI D



Ready for another challenge Editor-in-chief



## Ready to conquer the world

Ready to paint the town Illustration in progress



Ready with new ideas Graphic designers on the job



Ready to leave a mark Page Editor at work







# The two sides of a coin

They Said Something, But We Heard Something Entirely Different

**Rishika Gupta**  
 AIS Saket, IX B

We often restrict ourselves to personal opinions and interpretations, shutting ourselves from considering different angles. But just like the dark side of the moon, everything has a side, left unseen by us. Even works of literature which have widely accepted interpretations have a contrasting intent behind them.

"...And be one traveler, long I stood, And looked down one as far as I could..." - *The Road Not Taken*, Robert Frost

**The interpretation:** The poet can't decide between two paths in life. Further, the message behind the

poem is to be brave enough to tread on the unconventional path.

**The intention:** The poet initially describes both paths as opposites: one worn and safe while the other grassy and risky. However, the next stanza says "And both that morning equally lay..." implying that both lead to one destination. The poet tries to show how we hesitate to take small decisions.

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?"

*Thou art more lovely and more temperate?* - *Sonnet 18*, William Shakespeare

**The interpretation:** One of the famous sonnets in literature, this is an attempt by a lovestruck poet to shower his lady love with praises, ultimately concluding that she is, in fact, much better than a summer's day.

**The intention:** The true intention behind this poem is far different from the widespread interpretation, and the sonnet is dedicated to the man who commissioned it. Shakespeare did not write simply for the joy but as a means of earning bread and butter.

"After all tomorrow is another day" - *Gone with the Wind*, Margaret Mitchell

**The interpretation:** Through the lines spoken by Scarlett O'Hara, the author is trying to highlight the importance of optimism and that constant trying will take you to the goal.

**The intention:** It might be disappointing for the readers to know that this supposed optimism is actually Scarlett O'Hara accepting her failures of the day at dusk, after repeated attempts of wooing her lover. The line further implies that the same acts would be repeated the next day with nothing new to look forward to.

These literary artworks might not be what you had imagined in your fantasies, but that is the true beauty of classic literature: it portrays a different shade every single time it is viewed from a different lens.

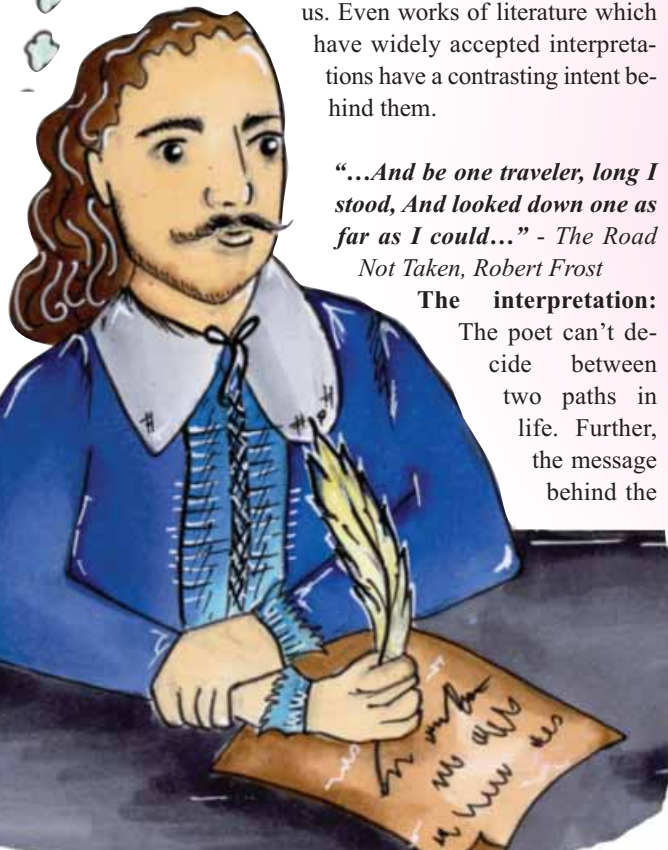
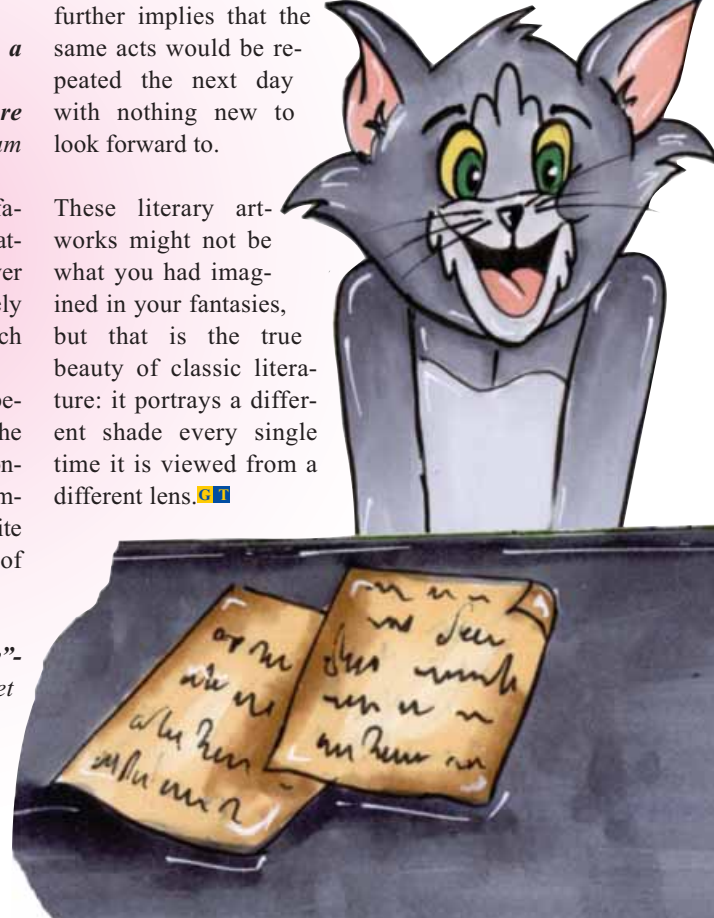


Illustration: Srishiti Saxena, AIS Saket, XI C



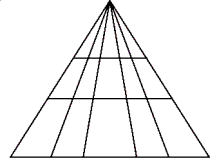
Amity Institute  
 for Competitive  
 Examinations

Presents

Brainleaks-268

FOR CLASS VI-VIII

Find the number of triangles in this given figure.



- (a) 30 (b) 45  
 (c) 60 (d) 75

Last Date:  
 Feb 8, 2019

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 267: (a)

Winner for Brainleaks 267

- Mohak Jain, VIII B, AIS Gur 46
- Kabir Sharma, VI C, AIS MV
- Sheetal Goswami, VII B, AIS Vas I

Name: .....

Class: .....

School: .....

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

**Aditya Aeri, AIS Saket, IX A**

Ananya loved reading and writing ever since she could remember. The first book that she read was Ruskin Bond's Blue Umbrella at the age of ten. Just like Binya in the story, she longed to own her own blue umbrella. Swayed by many such magnificent stories, Ananya grew up with the dream of becoming a children's author. She pursued literature, an obvious choice. Having completed her graduation, she put pen to paper. It was a cakewalk; after all, she had grown up reading Judy Blume, Roald Dahl, Dr Seuss... basically all the best children's authors. The book was rejected immediately.

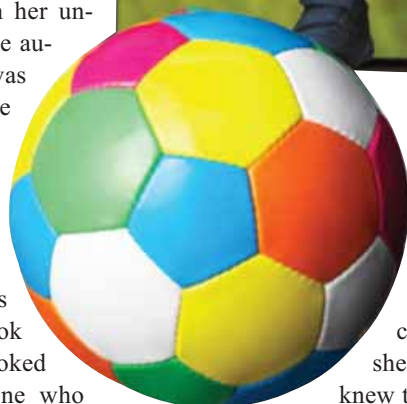
After a series of rejections and sheer irritation, she asked a publisher, "But what is wrong with my story?" "For starters, it's too long and boring". Your characters suddenly act weird because they seem to be serving the purpose of justifying the plot. Even though there is a story, one can't feel it. The ending is not satisfying either..." he had replied amidst many other things. She discussed the feedback with her college professors, who had their share of advice to give. One suggested signing up for a creative writing course, which she did enrolling herself at British Council in Delhi for the

same. Others suggested attending literary events that focused on kidlit. Her language professor suggested that she sign up for Society of Children's Book Writers and Illustrators, the world's biggest network that connects writers, illustrators and agents who create books for a younger audience.

Her aim to be a popular children's author was fierce, one she wasn't willing to let go easily and so she followed all the sane advice that came her way. Sure, it helped! She could feel

the difference in her understanding of the audience. She was better aware of the demands of each genre of kidlit - picture, non-fiction, graphic etc. Now well versed with the process of getting a book published, she looked for an editor, one who could bring finesse to her work. Choosing an editor was hard for it was important for her that she and the editor were on the same plane.

Despite achieving the impossible task



Pic: Mukund Arora, XI D | Model: Avyan Rana, Nur B | Graphic: Vibhu Khare, X B; AIS Saket



## Seeing The World Through A Child's Eye

of finding a great editor, Ananya's story failed to get published. She still couldn't find one, but she didn't lose heart. She knew that it had taken some of them several years to publish their book. And so, she persisted, but yet a happy ending seemed far away. It was only one fine day as she sat in her room disappointed, her mom gave

her an idea that changed her life. "Why don't you self-publish it?" "Are you kidding me, mom?" "Why not? Beatrix Potter too had to self-publish 'The tale of peter rabbit' before it was picked up by a publisher. Of course, there are other options like publishing it online, getting an agent. Think about it," she said.

Ananya pondered over her mother's words and decided to self-publish. The initial response was lackluster,

but Ananya realised that just writing was not enough. The book needed to be promoted by an agent. She participated in literary events, conferences, where she had to fight her worst fear - stage fright. Her efforts were paid and the book finally gained ground. Ananya's book wasn't really a best-seller, but had earned enough to be deemed a successful book. She was happy. It was a start, after all, it was 'Ananya's story.'





# Does this exist?



Graphic: Sahil Vashist, AIS Saket, XI F

## Is This The Real Life Or Is This Fantasy?

Stuti Kakkar  
AIS Saket, XI C

What you are about to read will make you question your existence. Who are we? What are we doing on earth? Are we even real? These are some questions that might pop in your head. Read on and get baffled.

### You think you exist

Solipsism is a theory which states that 'mind' is the only thing that can be known to exist. It is a skeptical hypothesis that leads to the belief that the external world and other people are merely representations of individual self. They have no existence of their own and might not

even exist. It is nothing but an extreme form of subjective idealism that denies that human mind has any valid ground for believing in existence of anything but itself. Descartes created the backdrop against which solipsism subsequently developed and was made to seem completely irrefutable. The famous quote by Descartes "I think therefore I am" forms the very backbone of solipsism.

So, maybe you exist only because I think you do!

### Sim thinks you exist

Many people, including Elon Musk, believe that reality is a computer simulation. The simulation hypothesis argues that what we experience as reality is a

giant computer simulation created by a more advanced civilization. There is a huge clash of proof either accepting or refuting this hypothesis, but it certainly has its roots in science. There are many reasons to think that we are virtual. For instance, the more we learn about the universe, the more it appears to be based on mathematical laws. Maybe it is not a mere coincidence but a function of nature we are living in – a simulation, which reflects the computer code in which it is written.

Maybe you and I are characters of this simulation.

No matter how many theories come, we're here anyway. Might as well make the most of it. [G.U.](#)

Illustration: Abhilasha Kuba, AIS Saket, IX B

# Dear Diary, I wish...

## A Sneak-Peak Into Doraemon's 4D Pocket!

Sristi Mukhopadhyay  
AIS Saket, VIII A

**4:50 pm** I sat on the sofa and grabbed the remote, eagerly waiting for my favourite TV show which was yet to start, but I couldn't risk to miss the theme song. After watching it, I ran to my diary, a routine which has become a ritual.

**Dear diary,** I wish I had a 3D printer. Today, I watched Doraemon gift Nobita a 3D printer which printed any and everything he wanted for free. Can you imagine how many toys I could print if I had it? I would print a giant TV and put it in my room so mumma couldn't scold me for watching too much TV. I would probably print myself my own Doraemon, but I don't know how that would go. Anyway, I must go eat dinner. Bye.

**Dear diary,** I wish I had an 'Anywhere door'. How awesome would it be to open a door and be anywhere in the world you want? Mumma and papa would no longer have to worry about booking airplane tickets. We'd no longer have to worry about heavy luggage, time-wasted-travelling, jetlag and any such thing. Oh, the places I would go! That reminds me, I have to go

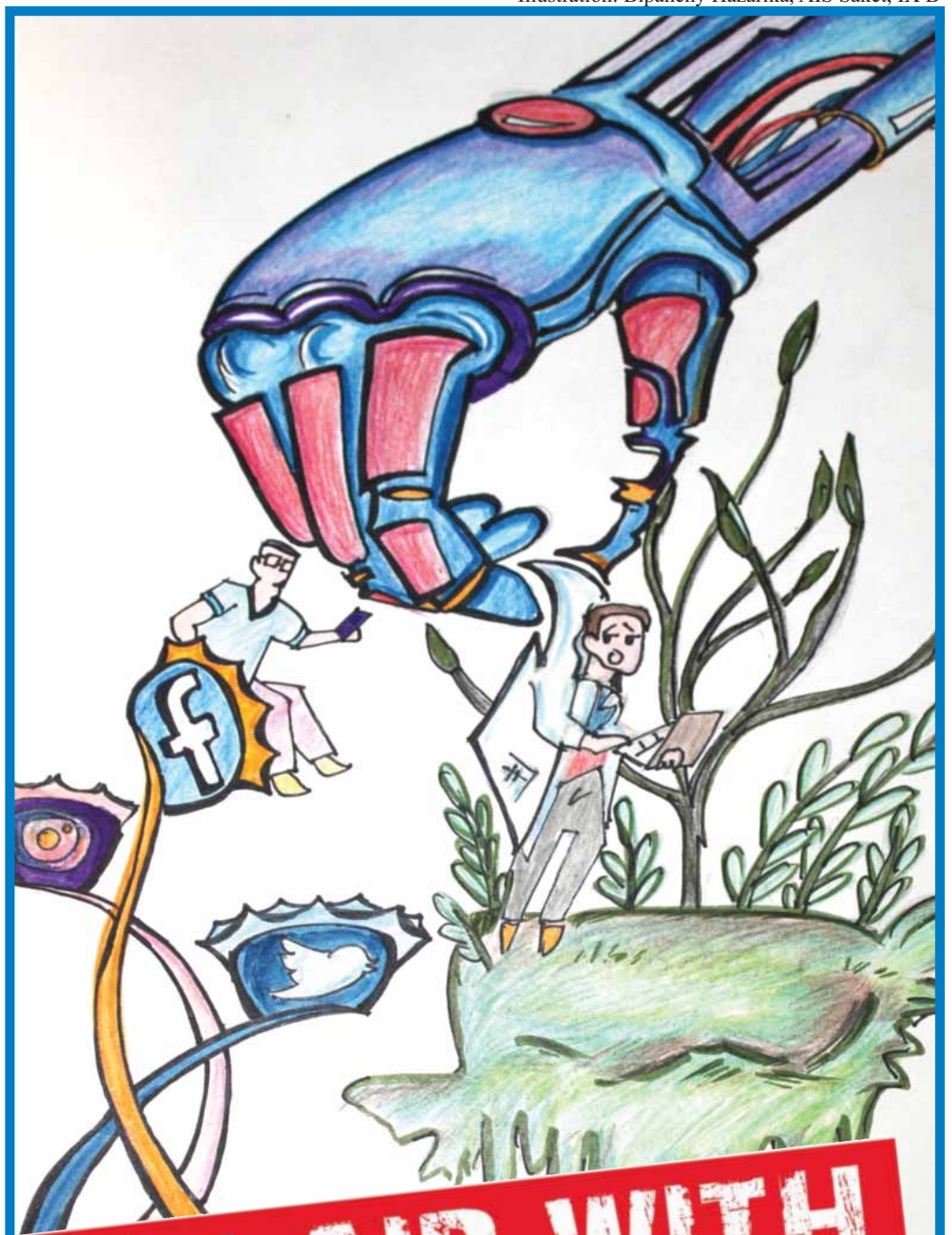


to Shubham's house to play basketball. Bye.

**Dear diary,** I wish I had a 'Memory bread'. Studying would be two simple steps. Write study notes on the bread. Eat it. And voila! I will no longer have to drool over my history textbooks or whine about remembering the periodic table. But sadly I don't have this bread so I must go and start studying for my exam tomorrow. Bye.

**Dear diary,** I wish I had a 'Time cloth'. Can you imagine just wrapping a cloth around an object and have it magically age or become brand new? Mumma would be so happy to have it because now we'd never have to throw anything out. I wonder if I can use it to make a forever puppy. I am going to sleep now. Bye.

**Dear diary,** I wish I had a 'Jelly translator'. How fun it'd be to have extra hours to play when I wouldn't have to go to my French tuitions. I will just eat the jelly and be fluent in every language in the world. I hope this jelly comes in strawberry flavour because that is my favourite. I'm going to run to the store and buy candy now. Bye.



# ON AIR WITH TECHNOCAST

## Let's Hear From The Man Himself

Tanya Ganguly  
AIS Saket, VIII C

**“W**elcome to Technocast. In today's episode, we have Mr Technology himself on the hot seat. The five elements of nature are outraged by what he has done to them. Will Technology cut a sorry face or will he be able to give a befitting reply. We shall find out all that and more in today's debate. Well, Ms Air, what do you have to say, how is Mr Technology ruining your being?”

**Air:** "First of all, thank you for letting me speak tonight. Mr Technology has caused pollution, practically blinding the Earth. 97% of cities in low and middle-income countries with more than 100,000 inhabitants don't meet WHO air quality guidelines. And... mmm, oh yes, I almost forgot, it has caused global temperatures to rise by about 0.8° Celsius per year which is boiling the planet raw! All thanks to him and those cars he has made that release poisonous gases."  
"Mr Technology, how would you counter that rock-solid argument?"

**Technology:** "Well, there are quite a few things we're doing like switching to alternative fuels. Shell's new synthetic 'Gas To Liquid (GTL)' fuel can be used in heavy duty vehicles and could reduce nitrogen oxide emissions by 5-37%, and particulate matter (PM) emissions by 10-38%. And there is more for you. We are also pushing autonomous vehicles or self-driving cars. Autonomous vehicles could improve fuel efficiency by 15-40%, reducing emissions of local pollutants as well as greenhouse gases. So, yes, we are working to help you out."

**Air:** "Ok, good to know this."

"Thank you, Mr Technology...Next in all her glory and her stunning blue hues, let's welcome, the one and only, Mr Water!"

**Water:** "Blue, yeah right, that's what I would have worn if Mr Technology hadn't turned me to dirty brown slush. 70 percent of me is contaminated and all these industries dump an estimated 300-400 million tons of polluted waste into me every single year."

**Technology:** "My most sincere apologies to you, sir. But don't you worry! We are working on a solution at Bristol University in UK where academicians have developed the Row-Bot. Place it in on the surface of water and it can clean up all the pollution with the help of bacteria and generate electricity from it at the same time."

**Water:** "Thanks, but can you please hurry up the process? All of this pollution is getting pretty unbearable for me."

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, please bring your hands together for... The Soil!"

**Soil:** "Thank you for having me here. Well, Mr Technology has put toxic compounds, chemicals and radioactive materials in me, eroding my quality. Only about 25% of my total area truly remains uncontaminated."

"So, Mr Hi-Fi Technology, what do you want to say about that?"

**Technology:** "Okay, so, to help you out, University of South Australia took clays that naturally occur in soils, and engineered them so that they both took some contaminants out of the soil, and encouraged the growth of natural micro-organisms like bacteria that would remove other contaminants. And, guess what? They don't even impose secondary pollution."

**Soil:** "Thanks a lot. You can use my resources, just don't be careless about them."

**Technology:** "I hope, I've made it up to you."

"Well, Mr Tech maybe not considering you were the one who created these problems. But no point irking you, after all you are the only hope we have left."



We accept the stories we think we deserve.  
**Tanisha Chawla, XI E & Shinjini Pundir,**  
 XI D, AIS Saket, Page Editors

## U, Me Aur Hum

Whose life is it anyway?

**Vidushi Yaksh**  
 AIS Saket, X C

*Dear Precious Bride and Groom,*  
 It's a beautiful day for all of us, but, of course, it is something totally special for you. This day will mark the beginning of a new chapter, a chapter that will define the rest of your life. As you sit with butterflies in your stomach, we too, sit on the edge of our couch, exasperated, because oh my God! What are we going to wear?  
 Of course, we are happy for you. That goes without saying, right? But maybe we could've spent a few seconds telling you that, instead of analysing your wedding card under the microscope. Instead of judging its colour, font and the location printed inside it, maybe we could have just WhatsApped you to say that we are glad for the love you've found and that we are hopeful for the future you are trying to build. But all of that can wait. After all, that's what gifts are for. Our envelope of 101 rupees is

**Guest of HONOUR**  
 A Toast To The Couple

enough to express that, isn't it? It must be!  
 As far as couture is considered, you may have ordered yourself a Sabyasachi dress or God forbid, you may be wearing your mother's wedding lehenga, but who has the time to notice and admire that when we are busy swaying our *duppatta* at varied angles to get those perfect photos and boomerangs to post on social media? After all, this may be the only chance we get to wear

that *anarkali* suit with off-shoulder sleeves before winter arrives. What? You thought your wedding dress is more important than our 50% off dress? Ha! You thought!  
 As we flaunt our expensive silks and chiffons and dance on '*London Thumakda*', we almost forget that this is your day. We will dance, we will

eat, and once we are tired, we'll get going. Amongst all this, did we forget to even show our faces to you? Did we forget to go through the ordeal of climbing two steps leading us to the stage to say 'Congratulations'? Of course, we did, but you don't care, right? On your big day, why would you care about the people you have invited to share your joy with? It's not like you care about us and wanted to include us in your happiness, right? You just wanted to throw a party with lavish food items that we gorge ourselves upon as you sit hungry under the spotlight nobody pays attention to. Why are you here again? We forgot. Sorry!  
 Marriage, a union of souls, can only be blessed when we see you spending lakhs and crores of bucks just to make sure we have a good time, right? We must be invited to the best banquets so we have nice backgrounds for our selfies. We must eat all the exotic items even as you go hungry. We must have a good time, even though we are only here because you are our uncle's friend's nephew. I mean, what did you actually expect? That this day is about you? That we, instead of being self-absorbed, should pay attention to you and actually be a part of your happiness? Umm, we don't think so!  
 Yours lovingly  
 Your guests!

Illustration: Srishti Saxena, XI C & Noor Sharma, XI D; AIS Saket

# It's time to man up!

## In The Wake Of Feminism, Society Seems To Have Stereotyped The 'Men'

**Rachita Khuntia, AIS Saket, X A**

With the bright sun glaring into my eyes through the window, I woke up groggy. Tiredly, I dragged myself to the washroom, and one look in the mirror made me scream my eyes out. I, a girl who once had long hair, now stood reflected as a boy with a buzz cut and a stubble. Hearing my scream, my mother came and asked me what happened. She, along with my father and brother, Arpit, did not seem at all shocked by the sudden change in my body. Harshita had become Harshit as my mother told me to cut the nonsense and get ready to go to college.

Still in shock, I absent-mindedly showered and got ready for the day, hoping that any minute I would blink my eyes and would be back to my old girl-self. Needing my daily fix of tea, I walked into the kitchen, and before I could put the pan on the stove, my mother snatched it out of my hands. "What are you doing?" she yelled. "Why are you in the kitchen? Go to the market and get the groceries. Your sister can make you tea!" "I don't want to go out! It's too cold. Why can't Anjali go to the market?" "You expect me to send a girl out this early in the morning? Come on, get going and take your brother with you. Go, go!"  
 As I put on my shoes, I realised how men,

too, are subjected to stereotypes, the ones that we instill in them every single day without blinking our eyes.

With a headache and frozen fingers, I entered college and made my way to the canteen to sit with my group. "Hi Harshit" I heard from a couple of classmates as I passed them by. Apparently, me being a boy was only shocking news to me. "Hi, Simran," I said as I spotted her. As we walked, a boy bumped into her. "What is wrong with you?" she yelled and pushed him away. He blinked his apologetic eyes at us and walked away. "What a creeper! Why didn't you fight him?" she turned to me. "Why would I fight him?" "Because you're a boy. You are supposed to fight for a girl's honour!" "He just accidentally bumped into you. That does not mean I should start a fight with him. If you had such a big problem with that guy, why didn't you fight for yourself?" "You are such a loser!"  
 As she slapped me and walked away, I realised how men too carry grave burdens every day and being a 'protector' can be quite burdensome.

After a long, hectic day in the college, I was finally on my way back home. I sat in the corner seat with my head resting against the

glass when a young woman came and stood in front of me. Looking directly at me, she cleared her throat a few times to get my attention until she lost her patience and said "Excuse me, you should offer this seat to me yourself, and even when I am asking, you're saying no!" Spellbound, I opened my mouth to utter something but no words came out. Why must I, a tired and almost-a-sick man, give up my seat? Why wasn't I allowed to sit and rest? As everyone threw daggers at me with their eyes, I realised that men can't be tired and 'women are equal' is forgotten for the sake of convenience.

With a jolt, I woke up, transformed back to my old girl self. It was then that I realised that it was all just a dream, but a dream that taught me great lessons nonetheless. After putting on my shoes and grabbing my wallet, I called out to my mother. "Mumma, I'm going out to get the groceries. Ask Arpit to make his own tea."



Model: Aryan Yadav, XI D; AIS Saket  
 Pic: Mukund Arora, XI D

Life is Good





“Shoot all headings you want, if you can kill ‘em. But remember, it is a sin to kill a good story.”  
Noor Sharma, XI D & Himadri Seth, XII E  
AIS Saket, Page Editors



## Life lessons



Dr. Amita Chauhan  
Chairperson

My dear Amitians, I am sure you all got an opportunity to listen to the second edition of ‘Pariksha pe Charcha’ by our Hon’ble Prime Minister Mr Narendra Modi. If, by any chance you missed it, make it a point to listen to it. This year as I listened to his words of wisdom, I could relate with the charcha, as what he said was so close to the vision, mission and culture of Amity. His talisman of 3Cs i.e. faith in conviction, strength of character and clarity of thoughts is the true strength of Amity. Behind the numerous laurels brought home by our young Amitians, lies their hard work, at every level. Every achiever of Amity is a result of hard work, perseverance and confidence built over years of exposure and interactions with inspirational personas and tireless mentoring by their educators. Inspiring children to dream big in life, he also cautioned them not to get carried away in dreams so much that it just ends up being just a dream. It is important to dream big in life, but one must also be realistic about it. To achieve a big goal, it is important to achieve smaller goals one by one, leading to the bigger one. I also truly agree with what PM spoke about exam stress. He said, if you focus at exams as ‘exam for life’ rather than just an ‘exam for grade’, it will help you focus on it better and you will do well in life. Now that your exams are approaching, take it with a stride. Remember, exams and marks are only a parameter not end of the story. Take exams as an opportunity to stop, introspect and polish your life. It is a great learning experience because if there are no exams, there are greater chances that people will become complacent and not strive for better. Wishing you all the best. 🇮🇳

## Changing seasons



Divya Bhatia  
Principal, AIS Saket

Summers change to winters and winters change to spring, and with every new phase, there comes a new hope and a new challenge. This new year and this new season has brought us a vibrant edition by Amity International School Saket, of our favourite newspaper, The Global Times. Living in a world where we are swayed by the gales of modernity and fragmented by hatred, Amity, under the leadership of our dynamic mentors, Founder President, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan and Chairperson, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, infuse the glittering lessons of love, care and compassion in our young fledglings. With this new season of spring, let us herald an era of peace, tolerance and brotherhood where we work towards the betterment of our society and live our lives in the true spirit of Amity by forging beautiful relationships and respecting individual differences. This new season, I want all the mentor teachers, writers, editors, graphic designers and illustrators to celebrate for all their hard work. I want to congratulate them for their dedication and their creativity, and it is only through their hard work that we will be able to bring a season of success. And, I also want to thank The Global Times for giving us this unique journalistic opportunity that is creating marvellous writers! 🇮🇳

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, No 8, Udyog Vihar, Greater Noida, Editor Ms Vira Sharma.  
Edition: Vol 11, Issue 4 ■ RNI No. DELENG / 2009 / 30258. Both for free distribution and annual subscription of ₹ 900.

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 February 4-10, 2019

# Out of the Blue

## Colours Are Only Depictions Of What The Heart Perceives

Tanisha Chawla, AIS Saket, XI E

Seven-year-old Maira seemed inseparable from her art file and drawing kit. Every inch of the pink walls in her room were wrapped with her paintings, as if it were her own little world which wasn’t mundane. There was something peculiar about the way she used colours. Her art teachers were all praises given her precision of sketches, but they would never put her paintings on display, leaving Maira disheartened often. She never understood why the pink branches of the trees and the blue leaves weren’t reckoned normal by anyone “An artist!” proclaimed an excited Maira when she was asked about her ambition by a teacher. What followed was the whole class bursting into laughter. She often wore mismatched clothes, clearly unable to identify a contrasting pair. Not being able to differentiate between green veggies in her tiffin often invited mocks by her peers, so much so that she began to be known as ‘the mad artist’. She could never comprehend the abnormal aspect of her paintings which seemed quite evident to everyone else. Time passed. Maira turned 16, but

things remained the same around her. School life didn’t get any better, but painting continued to be her raison d’être nevertheless. Art became her way of expression and a challenge from the world that she had assumed by herself.

It was a usual day, and everything was functioning in the same tone of monotony. In Geography class, Maira kept staring at the charts and graphs while others enthusiastically pointed out details of it. Suddenly, an announcement was heard from the speakers, “All those who are interested in the art competition to be held tomorrow, kindly submit their names by the end of the day.” Maira’s face turned from ‘bored’ to ‘happy as a chipmunk’. This

was an opportunity to finally prove her worth to everyone.

The next day, Maira was ready with her crayons. Her painting portrayed a riot of colours. Everyone passing by giggled at the sight of the green sky, black sun, grey grass and a colourfully distorted rainbow - all created by Maira. She submitted her painting, somehow dangling between being self-confident or self-conscious. Soon, the judge, an artist teaching at a well-known art academy, stepped on the stage to announce the results. “The winner of today’s competition is Maira.” Everyone was astonished and the cheer of applause was rather hesitant as Maira stepped on the stage. Being colour-blind was never a thing of joy for Maira, as it is not for anyone who shares her fate. She knew the sky that is visible to her is probably different for others and her life’s rainbow was not VIBGYOR. It was her strong will that pushed her to go ahead and paint her own world, which was unusual, yet beautiful. She knew that even if others saw more colours than she did, they fail to realise that she could see more in colours. 🇮🇳



Pic: Tushti Sharma, AIS Saket, XI D  
Model: Saanvi Wahy, AIS Saket, I B

## The dying

### Are We Punching Out The Punctuations?

Khyati Ahuja  
AIS Saket, X C

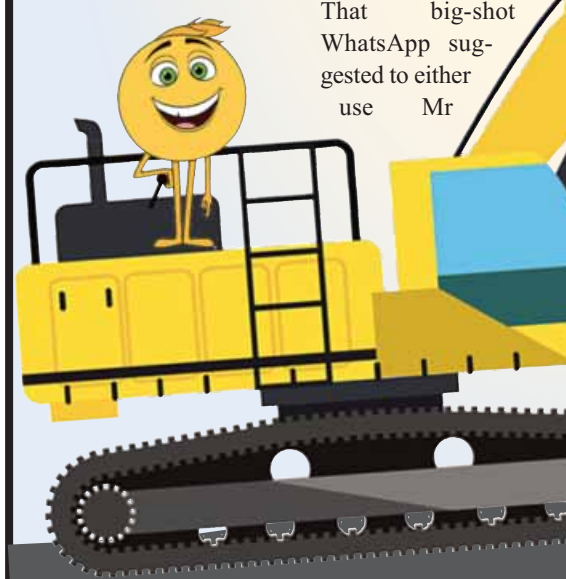
Ladies and gentlemen, with heavy hearts and lighter keyboards, we have gathered here today to pray for the health of a respected member of the Punctuation family: Mr Full Stop. Mr Stop has been struggling to deal with being relevant for a while now. Oh, how the poor man tried to be down with the cool kids. I still remember the day when he had his first heart attack. It was all

due to that arrogant Tumblr telling kids to not use full stops. He said that Mr Stop wasn’t cool, that using him made us snobs. Can you imagine down-to-earth Mr Stop being a snob? The very thought fills me with vexation. His second heart attack, all thanks to Facebook’s cousin, WhatsApp, was the one that truly pushed him over the edge. That big-shot WhatsApp suggested to either use Mr

Stop as a sign of a passive aggression or not use him at all. As much as we wish to criticise this perspective, we all have felt the horror of receiving a message ending with Mr Stop. In face of the attack by millennials, the only hope he had left were the baby-boomers, who, too, abandoned him to blend in with their

of Technical Keyboards given his critical condition. The deepest arrow in his heart is the time when his place was taken by Mr Emoji. Oh, how he wept as kids ended their sentences with a crying emoji. It was hard to recover from such a blow. Even though Mr Stop is counting his last days, but his condition must not reflect on the glorious life

he lived as a young fellow. We must thank the great writers who used him in their novels and marked the highlight of his career. Mr Full Stop, always know that you will have a permanent place in our heart. You have meant so much to so many for so long. It wouldn’t be easy for anyone to compare with that. We hope you get well soon, Mr Full Stop. You’ve been good.



Graphic: Kumar Aryan Saxena, AIS Saket, X B

## Fall in love with words



Debjani Das  
GT Coordinator

“Always be yourself. Above all, let who you are, what you are and what you believe, shine through every sentence you write, every piece you finish.” – John Jakes  
Words are what bring to life our feelings and emotions, they personify our deepest desires, our goals and feats. The art of expression is the reason we feel alive; it accompanies us through the meandering paths of life. When we began our journalistic mission with the first edit meet, the literary process from research to penning it down, from drawing illustrations to the final stroke of a paint brush, all seemed a mammoth challenge especially for the debutants. After everything said and done, each member of the team lived up to our expectations – the debutants blossomed marvelously and the experienced inscribed to their reputation. When there is a confluence of ideas, a convergence of potential, creativity becomes a natural outcome and the passion put into our contest issue proves it to the last word. What began as a congregation of a few abstract ideas and doodles has been woven into this mesmerising masterpiece. It comes as no surprise that the entire editorial team of AIS Saket considers words as the best candidate for their Valentine. This Valentine’s day, let’s resolve to fall in love with words all over again.



# Creepy CRAWLIES

Ever thought about those little creatures crawling their ways with their countless little legs? Their crawling might not be as easy as you think!

## ITSY BITSY SPIDER AKA ARANEAE

**Size:** 0.5-90 mm

**Strength:** 4 pairs of legs

**Secret power:** Thick bristles of hair at the tip of their feet that help them to crawl vertically.

**Info:** They walk by alternating two pairs of legs i.e. with two pairs in the air and the other two on the ground to provide support to the body.



## CATERPILLAR AKA LARVA

**Size:** 30-60mm

**Strength:** Gut

**Secret power:** Five pairs of prolegs with set of hooks at the base known as crochets.

**Info:** Caterpillars can walk, cling and crawl. To crawl, a caterpillar uses its muscular gut which moves in advance to the movement of head and rear body part.

## SLEEPY SLOWLY SLIMY AKA ACHATINOIDEA

**Size:** 0.5cm - 80cm

**Strength:** One foot

**Secret power:** Mucus, secreted from the glands present in their foot lubricates the path and helps to move as well as stick to any surface.

**Info:** This slow creature uses its single and muscular foot to crawl on any surface, traveling at speeds that vary from 0.013 m/s to 0.028 m/s.

## GUILLOTINE THEE COCKROACH AKA BLATTARIA

**Size:** 1.5-5.0cm

**Strength:** Three pairs of legs and a pair of wings

**Secret power:** Tiny claws with sticky pads at the end of their feet helps them to form a tight seal over a smooth surface.

**Info:** Each leg of a cockroach can move up and down and back and forth respectively.



## SWEET 'TWO'TH ANT AKA FORMICIDAE

**Size:** 0.5-2.5cm

**Strength:** Six legs

**Secret power:** Alternating tripod gait, where both legs on the left side and the middle leg on the right side move together.

**Info:** While one group of legs of this critter stays on the ground, the other group ensures stability on the surface.





“There are some deadlines that can’t be understood, just accepted.”

**Tushti Sharma, XI D & Mukund Arora, XI D, AIS Saket, Page Editors**

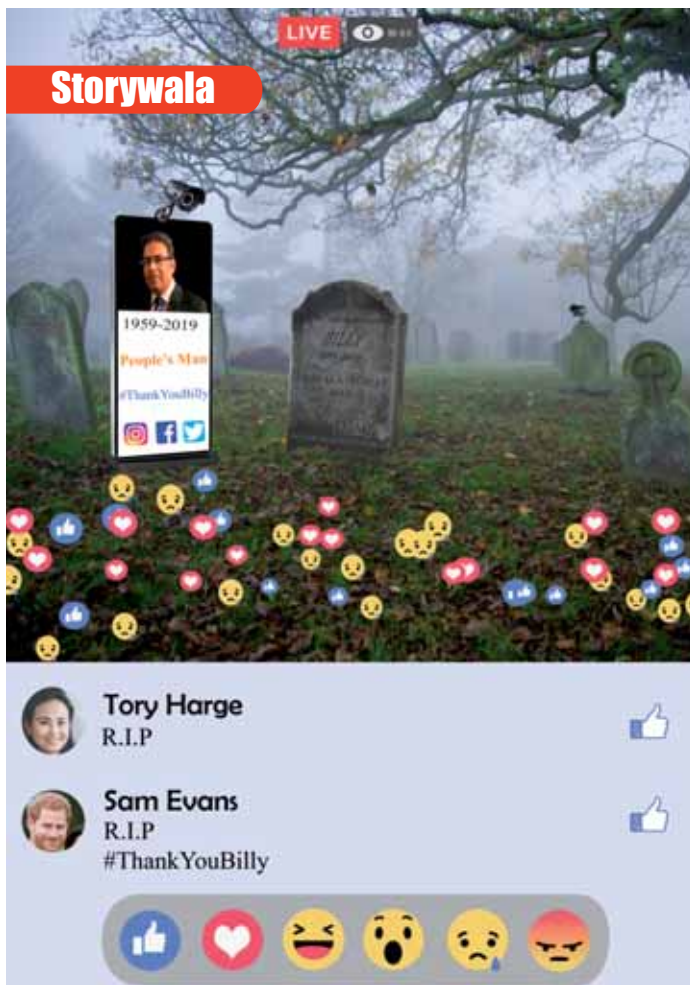
Pic courtesy: Kanika Mohan, AIS Saket, XII E

# A people’s man

**Khushi Daryani**  
AIS Saket, XI E

In a lonely kingdom by the sea of solidarity, lived Billy. Billy was an Instagram sensation who had two children and a beautiful wife. The whole family liked to sit together and gobble up comments and likes for dinner over the usual ‘How does my feed look?’ and ‘I need better captions’ as they drowned in their phone screens. Today, Billy was in a serious dilemma as he couldn’t select the perfect photo of his new Nikes to post as proof of his morning walk, which he might not have gone to. Human beings are such amusing creatures. They created the internet to preserve a soft copy of this universe and cherish it when all has turned to dust. Easily accessible, never quite forgotten, and available just taps away. It connects you to someone miles away, and yet makes you distant to the person sitting across the table from you. Isn’t this hilariously ironic? I suppose so.

Me? I am the most human in this family of robots. Occasionally, I wag my tail and talk to shadows. Other times, I slouch on the couch until someone brings my meal, which is usually forgotten. I notice days and nights merge



Graphic: Sahil Vashisht, AIS Saket, XI F

into each other. Something, people see but fail to acknowledge. Isn’t acknowledgement just a form of appreciation? As I’m brought back to reality by the notifications on the phones, I

see a drooping cake and melting candles on the kitchen counter. Today was Billy’s 40th birthday. While his children prepared their Insta posts and his wife spread the word on Twitter, there was no

As I’m brought to reality by the notifications on the phones, I see a drooping cake and melting candles on the kitchen counter.

celebration. The kitchen became the saddest place in the house. Then came that unfortunate phone call. When it rang, I could tell its urgency. Suddenly, there was tension in the room. “Is this Mrs Sanders?” the voice spoke. “Yes...yes I’m speaking. Who’s calling?” “We’re calling from Westgate Hospital. I’m afraid your husband passed away in a car crash.”

The room stared in shock. “But it was his birthday,” the children whispered. Everyone on the internet mourned his death. Billy received a lot of likes and comments, something that he had cherished all his life. The funeral was livestreamed on Facebook and Instagram for his followers, but no one came in person. His grave didn’t receive any flowers, and nobody prayed for him.

In a lonely kingdom by the sea of solidarity, lived a very famous man. He had followers but no friends; he had emojis but no emotions; all his life he had spent behind a lonely screen, but his gravestone read ‘He was a people’s man.’



Kanika with her delicious cheesy cauli sticks

## Cheesy cauli sticks

**Kanika Mohan**  
AIS Saket, XII E

Course: Appetizer  
Makes: 12 servings

### What you need?

Eggs .....2  
Cauliflower florets .....3 cups  
Garlic (minced) .....2 cloves  
Oregano.....1/2 tsp  
Mozzarella cheese.....1 ½ cup  
Black pepper .....to taste  
Red chilli flakes .....a pinch  
Coriander leaves .....to garnish



### Nutrition Chart

Serving: 99g  
Calories: 174kcal  
Carbohydrates: 4g  
Protein: 13g  
Fat: 11g  
Cholesterol: 115mg

### How to proceed?

- Line a baking sheet with parchment paper and pre-heat oven to 425 ° Celsius.
- In a grinder, add cauliflower heads and finely grate them.
- Next in a large bowl, add grated cauliflower, eggs, garlic cloves, oregano, mozzarella cheese, salt and black pepper. Mix well and make a dough.
- Once done, transfer the dough on the baking sheet and spread it.
- Bake it for 25 minutes until the surface of the dough is golden brown.
- Take the tray out and sprinkle cheese, red chilli flakes and coriander leaves.
- Once again, bake the dough for 5 minutes till the cheese is melted.
- Slice and serve hot!



## WORDS VERSE

### Aspirations of a girl

Illustration: Shinjini Pundir, AIS Saket, XI D



**Himanshu Doley Medak**  
AIS Saket, IX C

While Raju is busy reading his books Pinky is in the kitchen learning to cook Time and again she has been told ‘Be a good girl’ since she was 5 years old

How to be a good girl she wondered?  
To keep her laughs numbered  
To talk less and keep her head low  
To be feminine and walk slow

Few things her relatives have said  
And fed stereotypes to her head  
When Pinky started middle school  
She was called Plain Jane and uncool

All girls looked up to actresses  
Replicating them and their dresses  
Cosmetics televised all day long  
And accepting yourself became wrong

Don’t these customs stir your thought?  
Through ages, only this has been taught  
It’s all internalised don’t you see?  
Change your mindsets to break free

Pinky will pursue her dreams to make it  
A world where for a girl, sky is the limit  
She could be your sister or a friend  
It is up to us to not let her hopes end



Illustration: Arya Singh, AIS Saket, IX A

### Choices

**Annu Priya, AIS Saket, XII D**

I know you’re tired of running  
I know you are scared

I know that it’s numbing  
I know that you once cared

You need to stop the fight  
You need to close your eyes

And when it’s all dark  
You will see a new light

It’s been a million years  
Yet, you remember what you lost

But you never stop to admire  
The wonders you have got

Look at the mountains and skies  
Let them carry your thoughts

And that’s how your worry flies  
Look for what you have fought

Just sit down at the sea shore  
And watch the waves crash by

The sun may set on the horizon  
But the time is yours to rise

I don’t know what bothers you  
I want you to just let loose

Because now you know, it all  
Depends on what you choose

## CAMERA CAPERS

**Tushti Sharma, AIS Saket, XI D**

Send in your entries to  
cameracapert@theglobaltimes.in



Together we make the world



Eyes can express what words can’t



Through the looking ‘window’





"You treat ideas like cats, you make them follow you."  
**Resham Talwar**, AIS Saket, X C  
 Page Editor

Pic courtesy: Saanvi Mundeja, AIS Saket, V B

# A King's despair

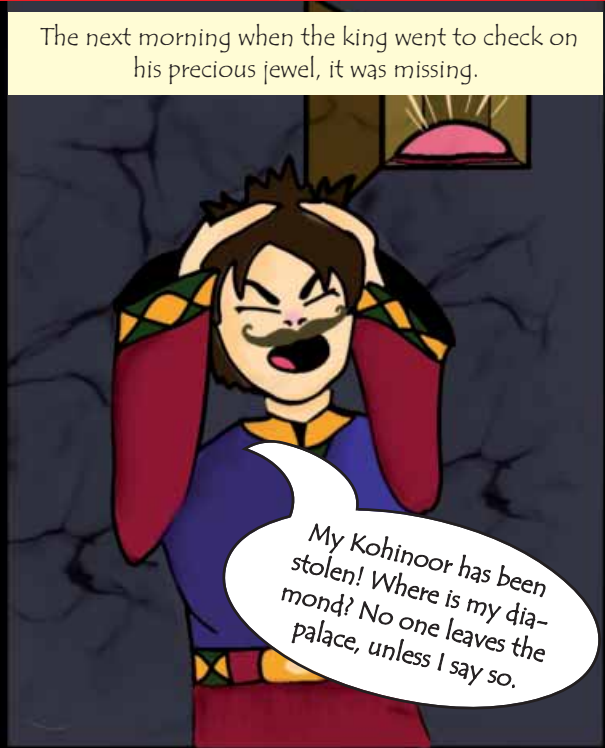
Story: **Pratul Gupta**  
 AIS Saket, VII B

Illustration: **Noor harma**  
 AIS Saket, XI D

## Short story



The king leaves his favourite diamond, Kohinoor locked behind a closed door and goes to bed.



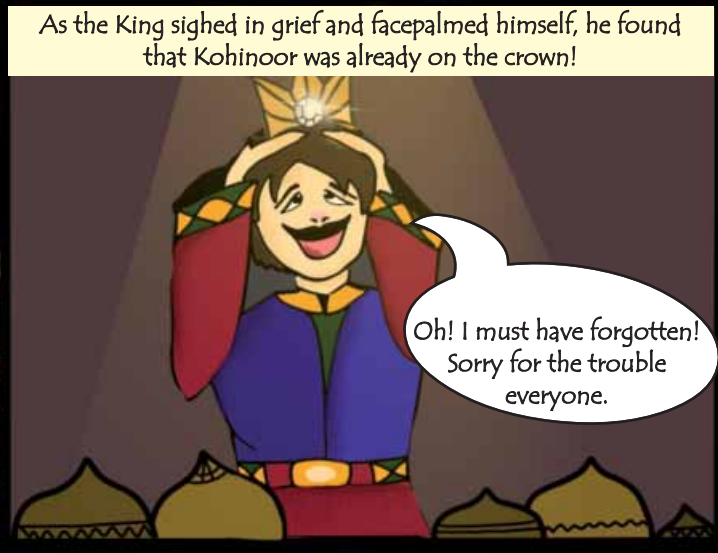
The next morning when the king went to check on his precious jewel, it was missing.



The king couldn't remember where he kept his diamond.



The entire palace was searched, but the diamond was nowhere to be found. Was it really stolen?



As the King sighed in grief and facepalmed himself, he found that Kohinoor was already on the crown!

# Turtle piggy bank

Saanvi Mundeja  
 AIS Saket, V B

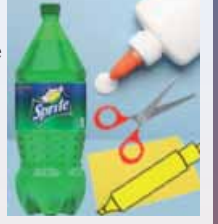


Saanvi posing with her turtle



## Material required

- Craft foam
- Plastic bottle
- Marker
- Scissors
- Cutter
- Glue



## Steps to make

- Take an empty pet bottle, preferably of Sprite (for the shell's green colour.)
- With scissors cut a portion of the bottle from about 3-4 inches from the bottom. This is your turtle's shell.
- Keep this bottom on craft foam, mark the shape of the shell and cut it. Draw head, limbs and tail around this circle with a black marker.
- Now, apply glue on the outline of the circle and place the shell on top of the craft foam turtle to form the turtle's basic structure.
- Leave it to dry for 15 to 20 minutes.
- Once dry, draw scales on the shell and details on the craft foam for finishing touch.
- Cut a rectangular strip at the top of the shell with cutter to drop in your coins.
- Your turtle piggy bank is now ready to keep your money safe. It's good to go!

# It's me

Hello, I am **Thwisha Sharma**

I study in **AIS Saket**  
 I am in **Class IV C**  
 I was born on **March 16**

I like **meeting friends** and do **art and craft projects**  
 I dislike **waking up early** for school  
 My hobbies are **singing, reading, swimming and dancing**  
 My role model is **my Mom**  
 My best friends are **Aarna and Vandita**

Do you know friends?

## Some of my favourites

**Book:** The Dork Diaries  
**Mall:** Ambience Mall, Vasant Kunj  
**Teacher:** Niti ma'am

**Subject:** English  
**Food:** *Rajma rice*  
**Games:** Stratego and Doll  
**I want to become:** An air hostess  
**I want to be featured in GT because:** It is a great platform to express myself and also because I really like reading GT!



Illustration: Abhishasha Kuba, AIS Saket, IX B

## POEM

# Changing seasons

Yash Mathur, AIS Saket, VII A

In spring, plants go bright green  
 In spring, trees bear sweet fruit  
 In spring, everywhere greenery rules  
 And everything, seems so beautiful

In summers, we can't find raindrops  
 In summers, we visit ice cream shops  
 In summers, we dive in pools  
 And everything, seems so warm

In autumn, plants shed their leaves  
 In autumn, yellow is all you perceive  
 In autumn, Halloween is your pet peeve  
 And everything, seems to fall

In winters, there is so much snow  
 In winters, all the lights start to glow  
 In winters, sweaters and boots we show  
 And everything, seems so cold

These seasons are everchanging  
 Bringing joy and mirth around  
 Time and tide may come and go  
 Be it rain, hail or snow

Illustration: Noor Sharma  
 AIS Saket, XI D



## Twist your tongue

Sharanya Gupta  
 AIS Saket, VII A

- Grizzlies grab green groceries
- Five funky monkeys munching five fried munchies
- Hitesh hangs honeycomb hearts
- Puppies playfully prance with pink and purple lipped pigs
- Super slow snails smell soup
- Friya the fairy flew to the prairie
- Priya peppered Pranav's pasta
- The sixth sick sheik's sixth sheep's sick
- Nine nimble noblemen nibbling nuts







**amiown**

Amity's Caring Preschool



**HOORAY!**



**#1**  
**ranked**  
**preschool**  
**in**  
**gurgaon\***

We would like to thank  
all our Amiown families,  
our Amiown children,  
our mentors and well  
wishers for their  
constant support  
and love.

**#2 preschool in Noida\***  
**#3 preschool in Delhi\***

Over the years, we've worked hard to set standards in Preschool education and to build Preschools on the foundation of love and care. Our greatest reward is the happiness of our loving Amies and so it comes as a bonus when the Education Community recognises us as the best and top Preschools across all the regions we are present in.

\*Results of nationwide preschools survey rankings published in Education World 2016 - 2018







“There is no greater agony than bearing an untold story inside you.”  
**Srishti Malhotra**, AIS Saket, X C  
 Page Editor

# Skilled educators

## Workshop On Psychometric Assessment

### AIS Gurugram 46

Around 30 counselors and faculty members from different branches of Amity Group of Schools across Delhi/NCR attended a workshop on psychometric assessment and intervention for schools. The workshop was conducted in the school by Dr Padmakali, Pro Vice Chancellor, AUH and her team on January 19, 2019.



The objective of workshop was to sensitise the participants about the need of psychometric assessment of staff and students as a screening and developmental mechanism. It also focused on

acquainting educators with Optimism Attitude Model (OAM) developed by Amity University which helps one to self evaluate and increase one's productivity through optimism.

In the first session, teachers were taught to focus on 3Cs - Characteristics, Contributions and Challenges which everyone faces in their lives. Thereafter, trainees undertook a test called Optimism index based on PEROMA (Positive Emotion, Engagement, Relationship, Meaningfulness and accomplishment) to know their optimism quotient.

In the next session, participants were divided into five groups

wherein each group created a model in which they wrote about challenges they faced in school and how to overcome them. Some of the unique models they created were: Apt model, Bridging the gap, Synergy and Life models. This was followed by a brief introduction on psychometric assessment, and its importance in day-to-day life.

The participants also filled in the MMPI personality test to illicit their personality type and share it with their peers. The workshop concluded with participants learning and practicing some relaxation techniques to be implemented in classes.  



Educators and trainers at the psychometric analysis workshop



Chaavi Sharma at NCSC-2018 Bhubaneswar


# NCSC' 2018

## Shining Scientist

### AIS Vasundhara 6

Chhavi Sharma, a student of Class X, presented her winning project paper titled 'Herbal Pretreated Antifungal and Antibacterial Cotton Biodegradable Sanitary Pad,' at the 26th National Children Science Congress held in Bhubaneswar from October 27-31, 2018.

A critical thinker, Chhavi had competed with many students in tough competitions at district and state levels to reach the nationals. At district level only two out of 100 projects were selected and at state level her project was among top 20 out of 360.



A total of 800 projects selected from all over the country were presented at the conference. She was then felicitated with a trophy, a medal and a certificate of appreciation.  



Tiny tots decked up as fruits and vegetables



## Fancy dress show

### AIS Jagdishpur

Young kids of Class Nursery did a class presentation on December 21, 2018 during which they dressed up as different fruits and vegetables. All the kids merrily took to stage and eloquently spoke about the qualities of fruits and vegetables they had dressed up as. The presentation was attended by parents who were quite happy to see their young children performing with lot of confidence and grace. School Principal, Purnima Ghoshal also appreciated the presentation.  

# French win

### AIS Gurugram 43

Simran Swaika of Class XI secured first position and an all expense paid trip to France in the grand finale of International French Spell Bee 2019 held on January 19, 2019. She won this award in senior category of the competition in which more than 100 schools from India and abroad took part. Her French mentor teacher Swati Mehra, bagged Best Mentor Award, won an iPad and a trip to Pudducherry for honing the talent and skills of Simran.  



Simran with her school Principal and mentors

# Scholastic Alert

**Institute:** Footwear Design and Development Institute (Ministry of Commerce & Industry, Government of India)

### Courses:

- B. Des (Footwear Design & Production) 4 years
- B. Des (Leather Goods & Accessories Design) 4 years
- B. Des. (Fashion Design) 4 years
- BBA (Retail & Fashion Merchandise) 3 years

### Eligibility criteria:

■ Aspirants who have passed or appeared in 10+2/ qualifying examinations in the academic year 2019-20 in any stream from any recognised board of education such as CBSE, IB, ICSE or their equivalent.

■ Candidates yet to appear for their Higher Secondary examination are eligible to apply, but they have to produce proof of having appeared for the examination during the counseling process of FDDI programmes.

### Application process:

Online registration begins: January 10, 2019  
 Last date for online registration: April 20, 2019

### Entrance test:

Paper Based Test - All India Selection Test (AIST) shall be conducted on May 19, 2019

(Please. refer to website for more details.)

**Website:** <http://www.fddiindia.com>

### Examination: National Aptitude Test in Architecture (NATA)- 2019

CoA will be conducting NATA-2019 for admission to B.Arch. in the academic session 2019-20. **Test will be conducted twice a year.** NATA measures the aptitude of the applicant for Architecture. The test assesses drawing and observation skills, sense of proportion, aesthetic sensitivity, Mathematics at 10+2 level and critical thinking ability.

### Eligibility criteria:

■ Passed 10+2 scheme of examination with 50% marks in Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics and also 50% marks in aggregate at 10+2 level examination; (those appearing the 10+2 exam with



PCM subjects in the current year may also provisionally appear in the exam, however, their result in NATA-2019 will be declared valid subject to fulfilling the above criteria).

### Application process:

Online registration begins: January 24, 2019  
 Last dates for online registration:

For first examination: March 11, 2019  
 For second examination: June 12, 2019

### Entrance test:

First examination: April 14, 2019 (Sunday)  
 Second examination: July 7, 2019 (Sunday)

The test shall consist of two parts:

**Part A:** Multiple Choice Questions (MCQ), Mathematics and general aptitude to be answered online  
**Part B:** Drawing, paper based.

(Please refer to website for more details)

**Website:** <http://www.nata.in/>

### Examination: Dr APJ Abdul Kalam Technical University, Lucknow (Uttar Pradesh State Entrance Examination)

University will conduct State Entrance exam, UPSEE for admission to Government/Govern-

ment aided institutions and private unaided institutions affiliated to the University and some other State Universities of UP for the session 2019-20.

### Courses & Subjects requirements\*:

#### ■ B.Tech/B. Des

**Compulsory:** Physics & Mathematics

**Optional (any one):** Chemistry/ Bio-Technology / Biology / Technical Vocational subject

#### ■ B. Tech. (Bio-Technology)

**Compulsory:** Physics & Mathematics or Biology

**Optional (any one):** Chemistry / Bio-Technology / Technical Vocational subject

#### ■ B. Arch

**Compulsory:** Physics, Chemistry & Mathematics

#### ■ B. Pharm

**Compulsory:** Physics & Chemistry

**Optional (any one):** Mathematics/Biology

■ **BHMCT/BFAD/BFA/B.Voc (Any discipline)**

### Application Process:

Online Registration begins: January 23, 2019

Last date for online registration: March 15, 2019

**Entrance test:** April 21, 2019

(\*Please refer to website for more details)

**Website:** <http://www.upsee.nic.in>

### Examination: Birla Institute of Technology & Science, Pilani, Goa; Hyderabad & Dubai (BITSAT - 2019)

Birla Institute of Technology and Science (BITS) Pilani is an All India Institution declared as Deemed to be university under Section 3 of the UGC Act 1956.

### Courses

#### Integrated First Degree Programmes

#### BITS, Pilani - Pilani Campus:

**B.E.:** Chemical, Civil, Computer Science, Electrical and Electronics, Electronics & Instrumentation, Mechanical, Manufacturing

#### B.Pharm.:

**M.Sc.:** Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Economics, Mathematics, Physics

**M.Sc.:** General Studies

#### BITS, Pilani - K K Birla Goa Campus:

**B.E.:** Chemical, Computer Science, Electronics & Communication, Electrical and Electronics, Electronics & Instrumentation, Mechanical

**M.Sc.:** Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Economics, Mathematics, Physics

#### BITS, Pilani - Hyderabad campus:

**B.E.:** Chemical, Civil, Computer Science, Electronics & Communication, Electrical and Electronics, Electronics & Instrumentation, Mechanical

#### B.Pharm.:

**M.Sc.:** Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Economics, Mathematics, Physics.

#### BITS, Pilani - Dubai campus:

**B.E.:** Chemical, Civil, Computer Science, Electronics & Communication, Electrical and Electronics, Electronics & Instrumentation, Mechanical & Biotechnology

### Eligibility criteria:

■ For admission to any of the above Integrated First Degree Programmes (except Dubai Campus) the student should have passed Class XII examination of 10+2 system from a recognised Central or State board or its equivalents with Physics, Chemistry & Mathematics.

■ For admission to B. Pharm, the eligibility criteria is Physics, Chemistry and Biology or PCM.

■ Students who appear for BITSAT-2019 can also seek admission to BITS Pilani Dubai campus.

■ Students with a foreign passport and valid SAT scores are also eligible to apply for admission to Pilani, Goa & Hyderabad campuses under the International Student admission criteria.

### Application process

Online application form available

Last date to apply: March 20, 2019 (5.00pm)

### Entrance test:

BITSAT Online tests: May 16-26, 2019  
 (Please refer to website for more details)

**Website:** <http://www.bitsadmission.com>

**Taruna Barthwal**

**Head**

**Amity Career Counseling & Guidance Cell**





Stories of imagination tend to upset those without one.

Srishti Saxena, XI C and Abhilasha Kuba, IX B, AIS Saket, Page Editors



## Can You Attempt To Break These Records?



Arpit Gupta, AIS Saket, XI F

Fame and name is something we all desire and what better way to achieve it than to set a world record, and find yourself a place in The Guinness Book of World Records. But world records are not for us mere mortals. Or is it? Here are some world records you could try beating without the risk of waking up half dead on a hospital bed.

### What's the 'catch'?

Are you the one who is proud of some amazing catches you took while playing cricket? If the answer is yes, then that's all it takes to beat this world record. Try playing catch 16 feet away from your friend. Fast. The goal is to make as many

catches as possible in a minute. One little difference though - it's an egg and not a ball. The current record stands at 77. With less than one second per catch, it does seem pretty difficult but that is precisely why it is a world record.

### It's my 'type'

Are you the one who is always on their phone, typing away to glory? If the answer is yes, then typing consistently rather than fast is all you need to do to break this record. Les Stewart is the current holder of the world record for typing numbers from zero to one million in words (yes, not numbers) starting from 'one', 'two'...and ending with 'one million'. So, all you have to do is break the million mark. It would of course take a little



Pic: Mukund Arora, AIS Saket, XI D  
Model: Saanvi Sachdeva, AIS Saket, KG B

patience and consistency. Not to demotivate, but Stewart took a full sixteen years to complete this task!

### 'Buttering' required...for real

Are you the one who is always buttering people to get your work done? If the answer is yes, then you just have to replace people with bread to butter it with real butter. Guinness lets no talent go waste. This world record requires you to apply butter on 10 slices of bread in less than 26.11 seconds. Like most other records, speed is most important. So, grab that butter and get to it so that you are able to break Asha Leo's feat.

### Feeling the 'blow'

Are you the one who is always blowing bal-

loons on a friend's birthday party? If the answer is yes, then you have it in you to break this record. Read carefully- the longest distance a green pea has travelled, been blown over by a person is 8.8 meters. And that person is Coby Cotton. So, if you have humungous lungs or any such similar ability, this one is definitely worth a try. But make sure the pea is placed on a flat surface and there is no wind around. No cheating allowed, you see.

These were some world records that can be broken without any special equipment, much investment or risk. They are set by no aliens, but humans, ordinary, like you, like me. It's all in the mind, all about believing. The secret of getting ahead is getting started. [G1](#)

Graphic: Jaisal Kothari, AIS Saket, IX D



## The winner is...WhatsApp

Khushi Daryani  
AIS Saket, XI E

With over 450 million users, WhatsApp has become our daily cup of coffee, but with NASA scientists creating messages that charge your phone, I believe it's time to draw a line between facts and hoax. Let's look at a few clichés, shall we?

■ The classic good morning quotes written on scenery with a weird 'Ramesh photology' watermark. Beautiful. Yes, I'm looking at you Ramesh photology. You are an inspiration for people who send good morning quotes in the evening.

■ Somewhere, a video was circulated, explaining how our favourite street snack, momos are made from dog as well as human fat. Because isn't cannibalism combined with some sprinkled oregano and fake news, yummy?

■ If you don't send this message to 10 people something

bad will happen to you. So, now WhatsApp's new feature is immortality, eh? Are you in trouble? Well, don't call the police, just forward this message and unicorns will come dancing.

■ Forward this to 10 people and good will happen (+ 10,000 emojis later) you will find your soulmate! Cinderella sent a WhatsApp forward and lived happily ever after. Send this message in 7 groups and see the mango turns into an orange. And you. The one who's forwarding this. The only thing turning into an orange is you. A very stupid orange.

And just like that WhatsApp defied all sense and logic. And just like that this is our attempt to save you from the 'literal syndrome' whereby we strictly advise you to stop taking everything that you see or read in literal, whether served on WhatsApp or in this article. Cannibalism and oregano is all things eww. [G1](#)

# Battlefield: a testimony

## The Curious Case Of Mythical Truths And Legends About The Epic Mahabharata

Rishika Gupta  
AIS Saket, IX B

The Mahabharata has remained a mystery for ages. Its existence has always been a topic of debate as

to whether it happened or is a mere myth. While there are arguments for both, history and science seem to be tilting towards 'Mahabharata - a reality'.

**Vanishing of Dwarka:** The city of Dwarka is believed to be the ancient kingdom of Lord Krishna. Mausala Parva 7 verse 40 of Mahabharata summarises that it is the city submerged under the sea after Krishna left for his heavenly abode. In 2017, a marine archaeological expedition found bricks, sections of walls, splendid sculptures underwater near the port city of present day Dwarka, carbon dating about 9,500 years ago ie, during the time the city existed according to Mahabharata.

**Ancient cities in modern world:** Over thirty-five North Indian sites have provided archaeological evidence and have been recognised as ancient cities described in the Mahabharata. Iron, seals, gold and silver ornaments, terracotta discs, etc have been discovered whose scientific dating resembles the Indian antiquities not related to Aryans. Iron arrows and spearheads were found in Kurukshetra and the process of thermoluminescence dating tells us that these dates to 2800 BCE which is the approximate date mentioned in the Mahabharata.

**Myths merging into reality:** After the great-grandson of Arjun, Parikshit, died in BC

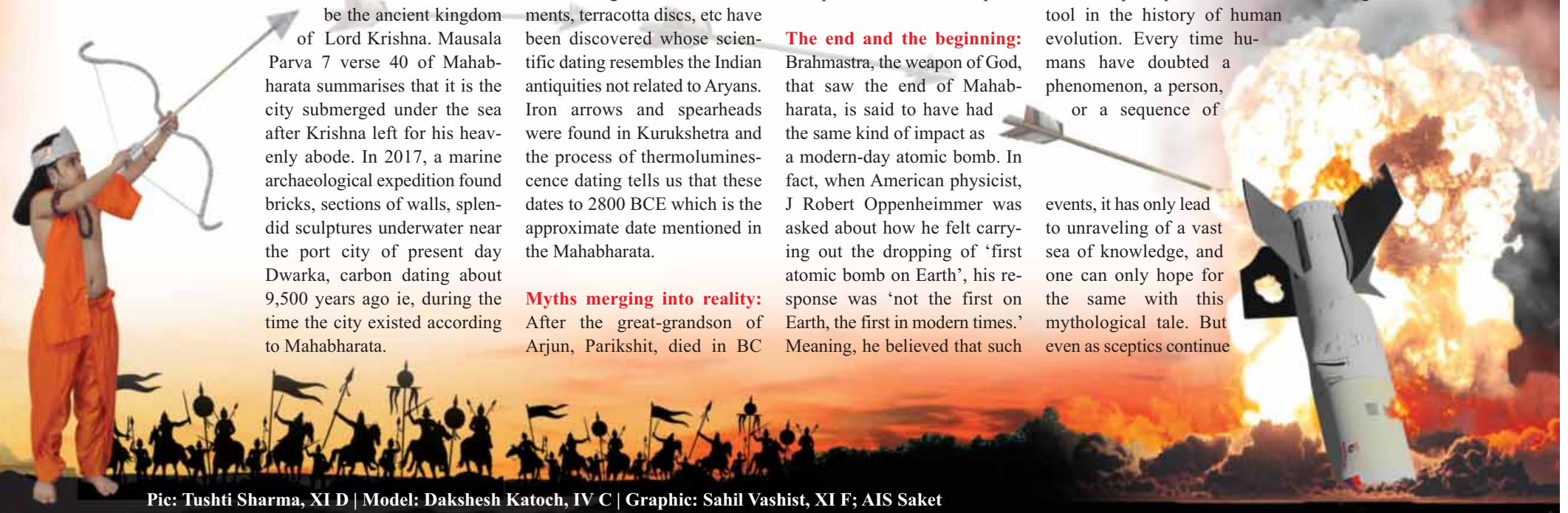
3041, his son Janamejaya was crowned king. In the 29th year of his reign ie, BC 3013-3012, he donated two villages to two religious institutions. The copper plate inscriptions stating the donations can still be found in Hampi and Kedarnath temples.

**The end and the beginning:** Brahmastra, the weapon of God, that saw the end of Mahabharata, is said to have had the same kind of impact as a modern-day atomic bomb. In fact, when American physicist, J Robert Oppenheimer was asked about how he felt carrying out the dropping of 'first atomic bomb on Earth', his response was 'not the first on Earth, the first in modern times.' Meaning, he believed that such

weapons of mass destructions were used in ancient times as well. Now, what backs Oppenheimer's claim is the excavation of radioactive skulls that date back to about 3000 BCE. near the supposed battlefield. Doubt is perhaps a watershed tool in the history of human evolution. Every time humans have doubted a phenomenon, a person, or a sequence of

events, it has only lead to unraveling of a vast sea of knowledge, and one can only hope for the same with this mythological tale. But even as sceptics continue

to debate the existence of this mythological saga, one thing that remains undebatable is that Mahabharata, whether a myth or a reality, has given us several lessons to live by, lessons that have only fostered holistic human growth.



Pic: Tushti Sharma, XI D | Model: Dakshesh Katoch, IV C | Graphic: Sahil Vashist, XI F; AIS Saket