



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Mayur Vihar 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 sixth entry of 'GT Making a Newspaper Contest 2017-18'.

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AMITEpoll

Is CBSE's decision to remove English communicative from Class IX, good for students?

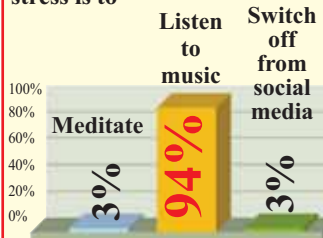
- a) Yes b) No
c) Can't say

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POLL RESULT

for GT Edition February 19, 2018

Best way of beating exam stress is to



Results as on March 15, 2018

Coming Next

AIS Vas 1 Contest Edition

THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, MARCH 19, 2018

www.theglobaltimes.in

Count to the countdown

With Dry Days Lurking Ahead, The Countdown Has Begun

Nandini Sukhija, & Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XII

Ever since the dawn of mankind, we've heard them say 'every drop counts', and now we stand at 'Day Zero, counting every drop. With Cape Town nearing Day Zero, when all of the city's taps run dry, the countdown to humanity's dusk has begun. Of course, there was an entire day between the dawn and dusk. Unfortunately, it was a day wasted.

Before 2000

Moderate water shortage was first felt around the 1800s. However, the problem found its share of spotlight only in the 20th century, when 2% of the world's population was reported to be living in chronic water shortage affected areas. By the 1960s, chronic water shortage stricken population increased to 9%. This was the beginning of a dry doom; one that was pronounced, as the world latched on to crutches of industrial revolution. These revolutions flanked by growth, hit the world's water resources hard. The average annual water usage, now roughly equalled the water usage of past ten years. The irresponsible attitude towards water escaped everyone's notice, and so did the time to save this precious liquid.

2000-2005

With the onset of a new millennium, water scarcity hit a new low, with 82% of the population (4.9 bn) facing some kind of water shortage. Out of them, 1.1 billion were living in areas of acute water shortage. 38% of the world's population did not have access to clean drinking water. Yet, we continued to spill. An average American used 10 times more water than what would

have been considered 'ample'. Mankind progressed, ushering in revolutions, cutting trees, resulting in the inability of water table to recharge itself. All this was happening, yet (in)humanity looked on....

Illustration: Tanisha Pruthi, XI G & Khushi Aggarwal, XI A, AIS MV



2005-2010

Things looked gloomy or rather dry for the next period as 2.5 billion people didn't witness any improvement in their water scarcity situa-

tion. 91% people in South Asia experienced water shortage. The world was almost struck by a hosepipe when it was discovered that the water quality of even developed countries, the likes of France, didn't keep up with the UN quality index. Another step down the ladder, this time pulled down by many more mouths to quench. Population boom caused more stress to water resources than climate change had caused for the past 100 years. The problems spread like fire, but we didn't have enough water to extinguish it.

2010-2015

Due to over-exploitation of the already stressed water resources, the situation deteriorated in the new decade. According to WHO, 29% of the world's population was dependent on an "impaired" water resource. The number of people living without clean drinking water reached an all-time high of 844 mn. We went from bad to worse. All the world's industries combined wasted more water than what exists on Earth. The concerns escalated; if only the efforts matched the rise.

2015-Present

1/9th of the world's population lives without access to clean drinking water. Areas like Africa have it even worse, where 1/3rd of its total population now lives in extremely water stressed areas. But we did not learn. The groundwater consumption of India is more than USA and China combined. Even now an American household alone wastes 1 trillion gallons of water annually. Water has been touted as the reason for third world war. Humans are foolish to make it come true. **GT**

Delhiwala's love story

Mayank Austen Soofi - Man And His Many Loves

Sarah Susan Varkey, AIS MV, XI G

Mayank Austen Soofi, Delhi's best known guide, a one man encyclopedia of the city, is a name to reckon with. Also known as 'The Delhiwala', he is the man who introduced us to a different Delhi, a Delhi we often ignore, or don't care for. An acclaimed writer, a popular blogger, a journalist, a photographer; he shares his love story with GT in an exclusive interview.

His love, called reading

Reading is my first love. I have been an ardent reader even as a child. I am a lover of books. I cannot live without reading the works of Jane Austen, Marcel Proust, Shakespeare and Arundhati Roy; they are people I really admire.

His love, called writing

For me, writing came as a logical progression from reading. Writing for me is an art that helps you see the world through words. It is my love for words that makes me revel in the beauty of read-

ing and writing.

I've always been a writer. I was always fond of writing my diary, my journals, and the fondness kept growing over the years. It is, however, not easy being a writer. I still get anxious before starting a new piece, a blog or an article and I am always tensed about the first line.

Everything else that I do is just an extension of my basic love for words. Whenever I come across something that captures my fancy, I first imagine it as being woven into the words and then I capture those visuals into my lens.

His love, called Delhi

Delhi is a very vibrant city, rich and varied. Delhi is not the same as Mumbai or Kolkata; it's a very old city with multiple layers of the past and present living together. This is what makes Delhi so fascinating. I've been living in Delhi for more than ten years now and writing about it. I've written two books. One is a set of the Delhiwala guidebooks. They're about the city's monuments, its food, hangout joints and people. My other book 'Nobody Can

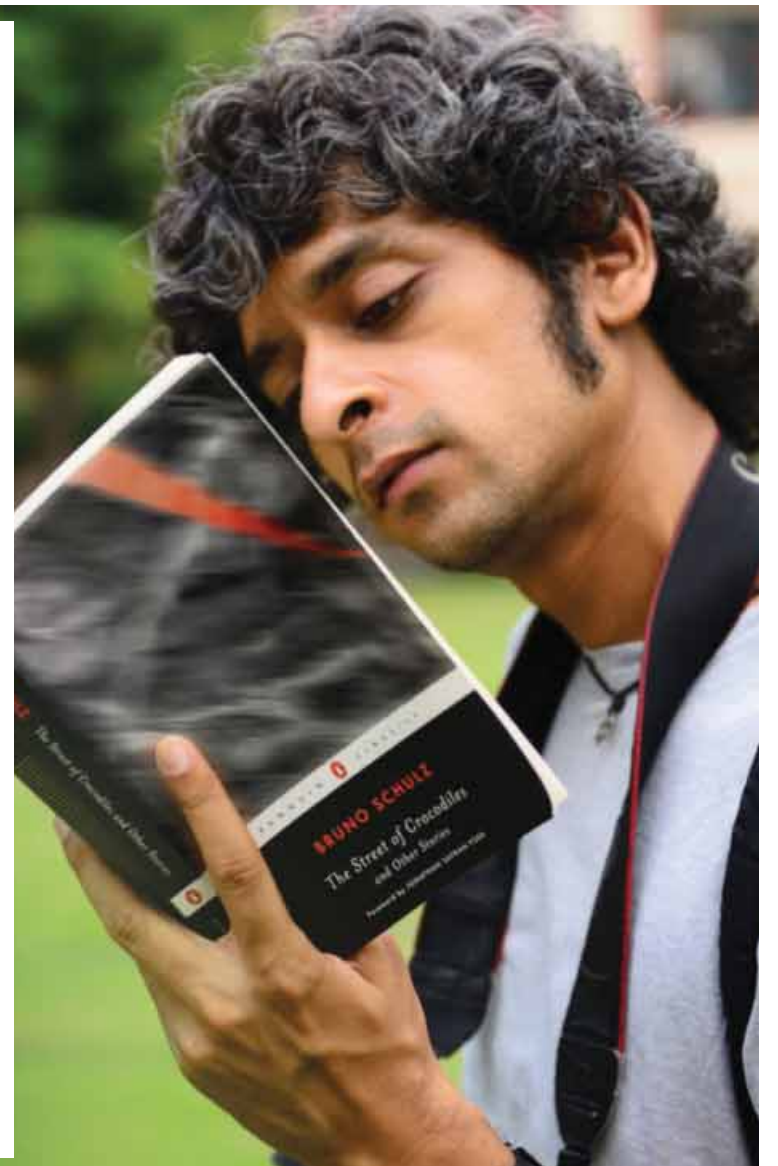
Love You More' captures the lives of prostitutes and their children in city's notorious red light district of GB road.

His love, called exploration

For me, every day is interesting. Each day I consider myself lucky enough to have met so many different people and captured a variety of scape. That's something which makes me venture out again and search for more interesting stuff out there to explore. To get intimate with myself, I must get intimate with the world around me. And I do that by describing and understanding the people and places around me. I see beautiful cityscapes while walking down the street and click hundreds of photographs daily. I always imagine myself as a traveller in the city.

Find your love

Read, and read a lot because when you are reading, you travel the entire world sitting in the comfort of your home. Reading is the only activity where you do not spend time, rather gain it. So read more and you will fall in love with the beauty of words.





The Period of change

Pinkishe Foundation: The Launch 'Pad' For Promoting Menstrual Health & Hygiene

Pics: Arunaditya Kumar, AIS MV, XI D



Arun Gupta, Founder, Pinkishe



GT reporters with Arun Gupta



Arun Gupta in conversation with GT reporters

Anandi Sen, Nandini Sukhija & Sarah S Varkey, AIS MV, XI G

62% women in the age group 15-24 years, still rely on a cloth during periods. 8% women are not even aware of what sanitary napkins are. And yet sanitary napkins are considered as a 'luxury item'. Pinkishe Foundation, an NGO for women in Ghaziabad, opens our eyes to this bare necessity.

Aimed at empowering women, the organisation runs several programmes as Pinkishe Youth, Myra, Pakhi, etc., to provide women the quality of life they deserve. Their latest offering is 'Pad Bank', a one-of-its-kind initiative that aims at promoting menstrual health.

The inception

"It was when my daughter, Khyati noticed a stain on the dress of house maid's daughter that she came to terms with the disturbing reality of countless women in the country being unable to afford sanitary napkins. From there, the thought of establishing Pad Banks was called out," shares Arun Gupta, Founder, Pinkishe.

Breaking the stigma

Talking about the problem is perhaps the first step to solving it. But when speaking about the problem is taboo, the challenges are manifold. Shalini Gupta, National General Secretary, Pinkishe Foundation says, "Menstruation is treated as a secret. We are given pads in

black packets, as if we are smuggling something. This needs to change."

Sensitising about the need for sound menstrual health became the prime objective of the organisation. Pinkishe organises workshops on menstrual hygiene to educate women about the benefits of using pads over usage of cloth, leaves, which leads to various health hazards.

Making it accessible

The most basic sanitary pad costs about ₹4-5 per pad. For a 5-day period, this means ₹60-75 every month; too expensive for a family with an average income of Rs 1000. The problem of inaccessibility remains a major challenge.

"If we can have blood banks, then why not Pad Banks?" Mr Arun Gupta remarks. The Pinkishe Foundation conducted 'Pad Collection Drives' throughout the country, wherein people were requested to donate sanitary pads for women who cannot afford them. Shalini Gupta shares, "As of now, we have opened only four branches and managed to collect more than thousand pads in just two days." The sanitary napkins collected from the drive were further distributed in rural areas and slum dwellings, to needy women and girls.

Creating a stir

Pad Bank came to public eye after the 'I WILL' campaign video. The video that

was doing rounds on social media, sensitised towards need for promoting menstrual health. It urged the spectators to donate sanitary pads to underprivileged.

Taking it further

The foundation proposes to issue Pad Cards. Once the Pad Bank has collected a sufficient number of pads, Pad Cards will be issued to women who will be entitled to the benefits of this programme. They would be given sanitary pads on a monthly basis. "Even men need to come forward for this cause," says Shalini.

Pinkishe has taken the first step towards change. But a change is far away until we do our bit. Period. 🇮🇳

Pics: Archisha Arora, AIS MV, XI G

News Room Hulchul

The magic of finesse Checking the final draft



The magic of THE TEAM

The magic of thought Penning creativity



The magic of words Editing touches



The magic of colours Painting strokes



For more pictures, log on to www.facebook.com/theglobaltimesnewspaper



Cheat code decoded

When Others Are Looking At Your Answers, And You're Looking At...

Pakhi Dutta Roy, AIS MV, XII G

14 years have passed, since I first stepped into the war zone. Exams are no less than battlegrounds for me; of quests- the question paper, the sword- the pen, and the enemies or you could say 'military alliances'- the cheaters. These are the people who peek into your papers for answers they should know, or call you out in the middle of this stressful situation with winks you're supposed to heed to, or you are an outcast. And so I am. I am a non-cheater among cheaters in this marks-seeking race. The following are the types I have come to observe and sometimes come face to face.

The Cheating-Buddies

In these years, I have seen many a friendships bloom in front of my eyes. These are the people who become partners in crime (quite literally) when giving the exam. The foundation of their friendship is cheating, but 'A friend in need is a friend indeed'. On several occasions, I came out friendless (resentful friends naming you high-morality stuck up) from the hall as I don't believe in helping others this way. And, it does not bother me because true friends never ask you to do wrong things.

The Adventurers

Genius strategists is what they are known as. And you may ask why? Hand gestures, eye movements and carefully coded whispers, they can crack anything. Thinking of elaborate plans of getting out of the class and reaching the washroom at exactly 11

am, and going through such risky measures to just get the answer to Question 1, Part a. But one question haunts me a bit. Why not take it easy and read the course?

The Copy Cats

Now these are the people I don't really respect in the cheating community. They don't go out of their way to get the answer; they just sneak in the book and write away. How perfect can you be? Putting the exact same paragraph from the book onto the paper (sometimes reading the chapter for the first time). Or some of them could get small little 'chits' hidden in their pouches, or up their sleeves, or somewhere in their skirts or in their pens, erasers, glue-sticks, you name it. Their heroism in ignoring the threats of the teacher to-clear-the-desk-before-exam-time-begins-or-else there's no harm in learning few lines in order to play safe.

The Peekers

They could be sitting right next to you, and be cheating every word of your answer and you wouldn't even know it. And when you finally realise what they are doing and cover your

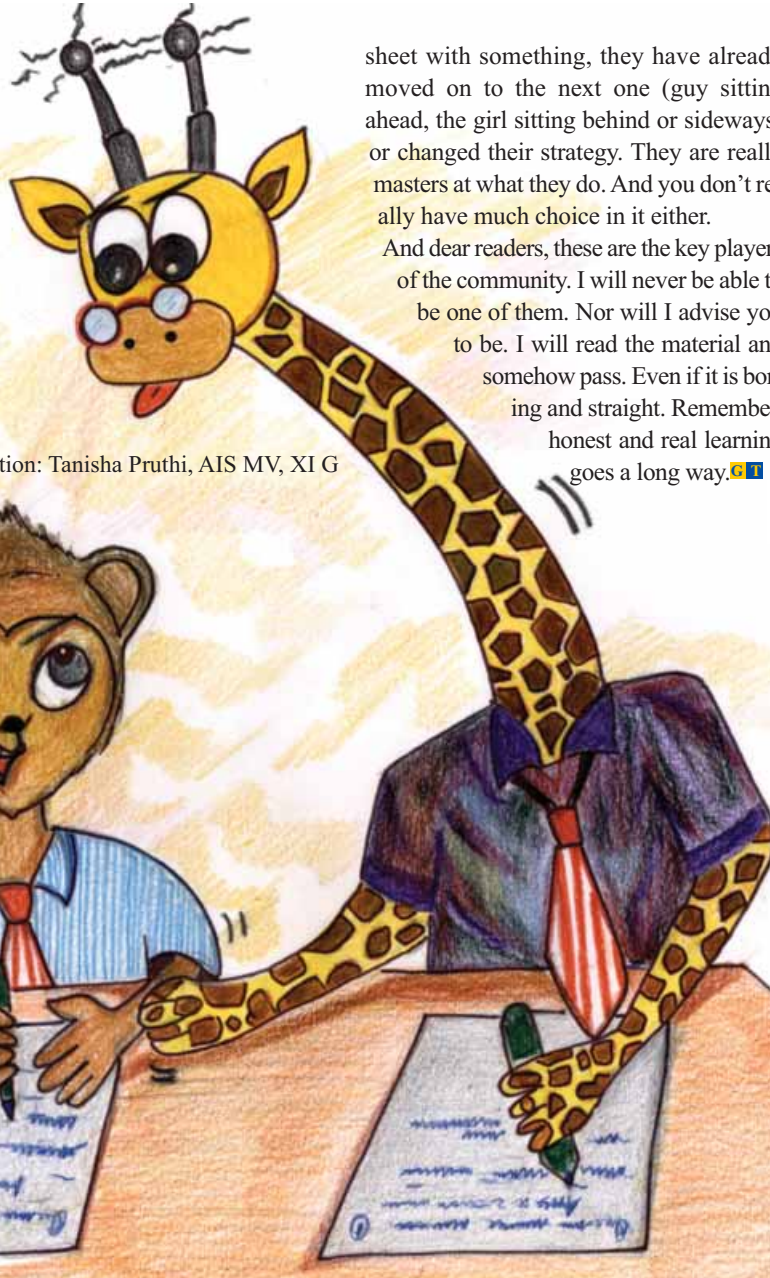


Illustration: Tanisha Pruthi, AIS MV, XI G

sheet with something, they have already moved on to the next one (guy sitting ahead, the girl sitting behind or sideways) or changed their strategy. They are really masters at what they do. And you don't really have much choice in it either.

And dear readers, these are the key players of the community. I will never be able to be one of them. Nor will I advise you to be. I will read the material and somehow pass. Even if it is boring and straight. Remember, honest and real learning goes a long way.

Amity Institute
for Competitive
Examinations

Presents

Brainleaks-237
FOR CLASS IX-X

A bag contains 6 red and 3 white balls. 4 balls are drawn out one by one and not replaced.

What is the probability that they are alternately of different colours?

- (a) 7/42
(b) 3/42
(c) 5/42
(d) none of these

Last Date:
MAR 23, 2018

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 236: (a)

Winner for Brainleaks 236

1. Nivriti Singh, VIII A, AIS Gur-43
2. Saksham, VIII, AIMC
3. Shivangi Singh, VIII C, AIS Gur-43

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

A Career cuisine

When Food Reacts With Science, You Can Smell The Aroma Of Different Careers

Mridu Pant, AIS MV, X D

What do you get when you mix food and science with a dash of quirk? A career stew, Master Chef style! To those who think of science and food as chalk and cheese, the following career op-

portunities prove that they are a match made in heaven.

Cereal scientist

The basics: As you gobble up

that cereal in the morning trying to rush to catch your bus, has it ever occurred to you that there is someone who checks and tastes every single morsel of this cereal so that you enjoy the perfect crunch? That someone is called a cereal scientist. Cereal scientists study the composition, structure and properties of cereals and the reactions or transformations they undergo when processed.

Pre-requisites: A cereal chemist should have advanced

knowledge in areas like food processing, engineering, microbiology, biochemistry and nutrition. Laboratory experiences are particularly valuable. To pursue this career, you need two-year technical degree, four-year Bachelor of Science degree, or postgraduate degree (MS) or a PhD.

Study at: Michigan State University and MIT College of Food Technology

Money matters: The average salary offered is 65,62,006 INR per annum. That's quite a lot for simply eating cereal!

Flavourist

The basics: Flavour chemists create new flavours, by examining the role each component of food plays in contributing to the taste of any food item. They are the ones who tell you whether or not chocolates and oranges go together. Usually, they work in food, beverage, pharmaceutical, cosmetic and pet industries. Yes, they are the people who gave your favourite cookies n crème ice-cream its perfect creamy and crunchy flavour.

Pre-requisites: As the name goes, an extensive knowledge of flavours is a must. Other than that, one must have a strong hold in chemistry. Many

flavourists thus hold a bachelor's degree in chemistry to understand the intricacies of the formation of flavours.

Study at: St Stephen's College and Purdue College of Science

Money matters: The average salary offered is 49,73,307 INR per annum.

Sensory evaluator

The basics: Sensory evaluation experts or sensory scientists evaluate a food product holistically. They define and analyse the five senses of a food / beverage - sight, hear, smell, taste and touch.

Pre-requisites: Since sensory experts are required to analyse various facets of a food product that determine its overall experience, knowledge in various areas of science becomes mandatory. They need a bachelor's degree in chemistry / biology / biochemistry / food science and also a master's in any of those fields. Good communication, data analysis and observation skills are also important pre-requisites. **Study at:** St Xavier's College, Mumbai and Miranda House, Delhi University

Money matters: The average salary of a sensory scientist is 40,96,942 INR per annum.

Molecular gastronomist

The basics: Liquid nitrogen dazzling over mocktails, jelly like structures that explode in your mouth...all of these are the product of the genius of molecular gastronomists. Investigating the physical and chemical transformation of ingredients that occur during cooking, they perfect the three components of cooking: social, artistic and technical, to make modern dishes and cuisines.

Pre-requisites: A good knowledge of food and flavours is a must. Since this field revolves primarily around use of chemistry to enhance the experience of consumption; education in the said field is important. A degree in applied chemistry in the field of gastronomy is a suitable alternative. Molecular gastronomy can also be used by chefs. **Study at:** University of Valencia, Spain and Indian Institute of Chemical Technology, Hyderabad

Money matters: Average salary of a molecular gastronomist is 32,52,525 INR per annum.

These jobs might sound a bit boring, but hey, at least you get to eat lots of food! So, pick up one and eat while you earn.



Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XI G
Pic: Archisha Arora, AIS MV, XI G |
Model: Pihu Kalra, AIS MV, XI D



Food for brain

Power Your Gray Cells



Text: Sudiksha Gupta, AIS MV, X E

COCONUT OIL

Taste: 3/5

Wow factor: With 77 health benefits there is almost nothing coconut oil can't cure. But, when it comes to our brains, it works as a natural anti-inflammatory, suppressing cells responsible for inflammation. It can also help restrict memory loss as you age.

AVOCADOS

Taste: 3.5/5

Wow factor: An excellent source of Vitamin K and folate, avocados help prevent blood clots in the brain (protecting against stroke). They also aid in improving cognitive function, especially both memory and concentration.

BROCCOLI

Taste: umm..... a 2/5?

Wow factor: Though it may not be tasty (read: edible), it is one of the best brain foods. Thanks to its high level of Vitamin K and Choline, it helps keep the brain active and the memory sharp.

WALNUTS

Taste: 4/5

Wow factor: Who could have guessed, that a food item that resembles our brain, may also be beneficial for it? Munching on a few walnuts a day can improve your cognitive function. Their high levels of antioxidants, vitamins and minerals also improve mental alertness.

BLUEBERRIES

Taste: 17/5 (too yum for words)

Wow factor: Researchers have found that blueberries help protect the brain from oxidative stress and may reduce the effects of age-related conditions such as Alzheimer's and Dementia. They can significantly improve learning capacity and motor skills.

ALMONDS

Taste: 3.759493/5

Wow factor: Moderately rich in lean protein, they give you a boost of energy and also helps repair brain cells, thus, improving cognitive functions and memory.

TURMERIC

Taste: 3.4/5

Wow factor: Not exactly a food, but turmeric helps boost antioxidant levels and keep your immune system healthy, while also improving your brain's oxygen intake, keeping you alert and able to process information.

DARK CHOCOLATE

Taste: 5/5

Wow factor: Known for antioxidant and anti-inflammatory properties, dark chocolate helps lower blood pressure and improves blood flow to both the brain and heart. But remember, the darker the chocolate, the better. So throw away all the Silks and munch on the Bournvilles instead.

So people, eat up. Besides, when has eating something ever messed up anything? *winks*

Behind the screen...

The Hidden Truths And Stories Of (Un)Social Media

Aadithya Aravindh
AIS MV, XI G

Behind every mask is a face. Behind every face is a story. Behind every story are countless emotions. Bottom line is that there is something behind everything, including the screen of your favourite gadget that connects you to the world of social media. As one-third of the entire world population hides behind the screen, surfing away to glory on social media, the screen hides behind itself numerous effects that plague your mind, body and soul. Here's a look at what could be lurking behind the screen.

It's hot

Remember the time when you wanted to scroll through your Instagram feed, and your mother scolded you, reminding that it was time to hit the bed? Yes, that time when you refused to let go and simply pulled the blanket over you, scrolling the night away. The same night, your gadget pulled a 'hot one' (hopeless pun intended) on you. Your phone and computer produce enough heat to cook rice and dal separately. So as you are unable to get off social media, you might be boiling your blood and increasing your blood pressure and draining your sugar level.

It's all dope

"I will just go on Facebook for five minutes and then start studying." Time flies and those 5 minutes turn into 50. Most internet users are unable to control the time they spend online. And it isn't because these social

media sites are so good. It is because they deploy scientific ploys that make them addictive. Social media provides more rewards with little efforts, which makes the users crave for them even more. While this addiction may be psychological, the effects are quite similar to that of any drug addiction. In a study, brain scans of social media users showed impairments of same regions as drug dependents have. It also revealed degradation of regions of the brain that control attention, emotion and decision making.

It's slow

Contrary to what many people might believe, people who use social media are bad at multi-tasking as compared to others. The reason for the same being that switching from one media to the other reduces the ability of the brain to filter out anything it may term as 'interference'. It slows down your brain agility, making it harder for your brain to store anything in your memory.

It's selfish

A recent study revealed that 30-40% of all interpersonal communication is centered around sharing each other's lives. By contrast, 80% of the communication that happens over social media is self-involved; basically, peo-



Illustration: Aviral Arora, AIS MV, XI A

ple talk about themselves. The human brain is more active when one is giving his/her own opinion as opposed to listening to others. It is for this reason that social media triggers the release of dopamine in the body, which is what makes it so immensely satisfying.

It's a pain

Social media and headaches are best buddies. The amount of light emitted by your phone and monitor screens are either too low or too high as compared to the outside light. Throw in

the odd blue light here, and you have the most epic combination to create a headache. Our eyes need to adapt to different lighting situation, and when they don't get sufficient time to do so, our eyes send out hazy and blurred images on the retina, which in turn, puts immense pressure on the optic nerve and the brain. This leads to the brain using more blood than regular, resulting in depletion of blood in the skull, which amounts to headaches.

So, the next time you are on FB, remember to log off in time. 📵

YES/ NO/ CAN'T SAY

Is 'Telekinesis' Still Baffling You? You're Not The Only One

Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XI A

Telekinesis (n): The ability to move and interact with objects using your mind.

If you actually needed that, you're not a member of the glorious pop culture community. However, I am generous-ish, so I decided to include that for the 'amazingly' challenged (all puns intended).

Here's my take on telekinesis and the abilities required for that. Remember, this is just a pseudo-scientific theory (you're, ironically, reading this on the science page).

To begin with, telekinesis IS IMPOSSIBLE (and roll credits). However, since you're here and word limit exists, let me create another universe (since when is that difficult?) where telekinesis is possible.

In order to understand how telekinesis functions, you first need to know what 'Quantum fields' is. No, don't run out to get your PhDs people, Professor Proton is here (TBBT reference.....anyone? No? Alright... **cries**) Quantum fields can be visualised like the surface of a pond. When not perturbed, it is placid (unless you have microscopes for eyes). Nevertheless, when

something disturbs the pond, it creates a ripple that propagates across the surface. Similarly, 'particles' are just ripples across a field. For each particle, there is a field upon which that particle is a ripple (Example: an electron is a ripple across an electron field).

With this knowledge, that rivals PhDs, let's move forward. Telekinesis is all about exerting a force on something. Force is, classically, Mass*Acceleration. Quantum Mechanics has a starkly similar concept, except, mass and acceleration are not variables but quantum fields. We can have force(s) between particles in a field. (*insert science explanation about fields & particles*).

Hence, telekinesis is an ability to manipulate quantum fields and corresponding force carriers (massless particles that give rise to forces). However, only particle accelerators match the energy requirements of something similar (good luck trying that with your brain).

Logically, this manipulation would propagate through multiple mediums, reach the exact spot you want it to, and have exactly the desired influence (still think throwing darts is hard?). Therefore, we need to have the organs necessary to manipulate the quantum fields and force carriers, control it, and somehow be able to meet the energy requirements too.

Although, if this seems to complex, you could always just ignore it and bask in the glory of perfect paper-throws into the trash can, or rejoice that you'll always win the remote war against your siblings. (unless they have telekinetic powers too...).

Graphic: Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XI A

“Rock and roller newspaper wars, I can take it even more.”
Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XI G, Page Editor

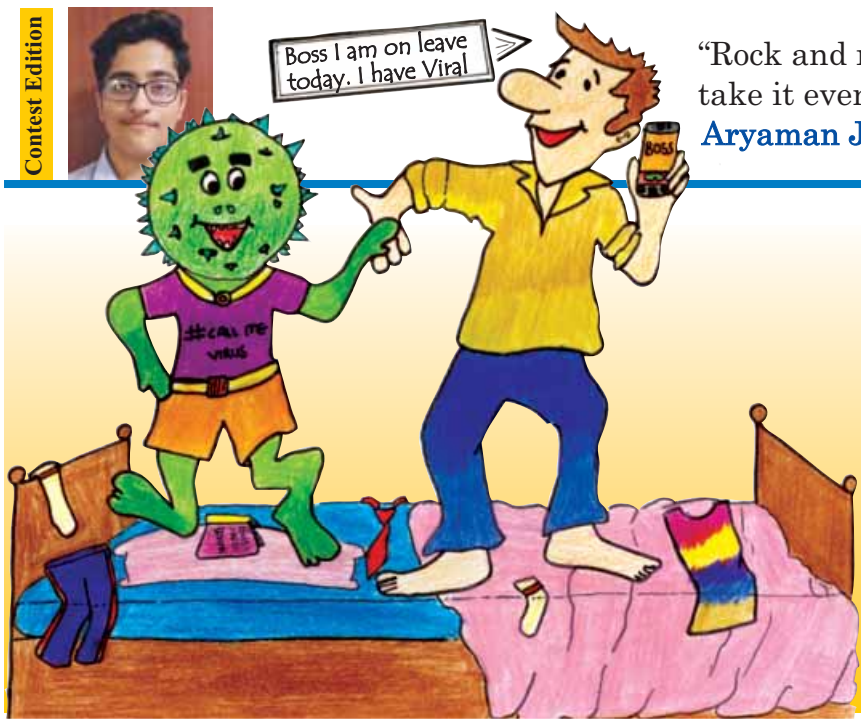


Illustration: Divya Upadhyay, AIS MV, VII A

Taking an off

How To Be Idle 101: The Article

Aadithya Aravindh, AIS MV, XI G

Many people believe that painting and drawing are the most creative arts in nature, but it so happens that one art surpasses all that—‘The Art of Taking Leaves’. Like every art, this one also has a rich history, passed down for generations.

The Stone Age: The first leave to be taken dates back to the times of Mahabharata where Vidura took leave from Dhritrashtra for the war. Primitive evidences of taking leaves can be traced to headache, stomachache and fever, who are known as the forefathers of this art. Today, their successors entail a sad story with a sobful climax.

The School Age: Einstein’s Theory of Relativity hasn’t contributed that much to science as his excuse of nervous breakdown to the Art of Taking Leaves. Yes, he skipped school by saying that he was facing a nervous breakdown. School

students are said to be the most creative thinkers of this art form. They can wind a story in just a minute and you will have a hard time not believing in it. They will connect a distant grandmother to their dad’s elder brother’s wife’s sister who got a headache, which resulted in diarrhea and led to the whole family having cancer.

The Office Age: These people are the worst when it comes to taking leaves. They take a leave and live in crippling fear for the entire day.

The New Age: When everything else is developing, why not the excuses for taking leaves? From a person claiming that his wife was talking to aliens, to a worker alleging that his files are kept on the top of the cupboard and he has vertigo, excuses today are layered as ever.

The Evergreen: Death. Who could have thought that the mighty end of life, be it real of fictitious, could save you from a yelling boss or a miffed wife. 🇮🇳

Foodie’s terror

Every Student Gourmet Has One Fear. Just One.

Mridu Pant, AIS MV, X D

Once upon a time, there was a classroom full of giggling students, flying paper balls and pranks in the pipeline. Amidst all this hullabaloo sat a quiet and a lonely child. Oblivious to his own powers – an exotic lunchbox, he sat in a quiet corner, until one fine day...

The Discovery...

The most eagerly awaited time of the day arrives, bringing with it sighs of relief. Recess. The class, previously silent, is filled with sounds of screams, laughs and giggles. Groups of three and more ‘claim’ their seats, chatting and laughing while a few play the ‘jugaad’ cricket (all hail foil balls!). It was a normal day. Until one lonely

student opened his lunch box.

All heads turned towards that person, eyes immediately seeking the contents of the lunch box. And then the begging begins.

The Invitation ...

The poor, unsuspecting lonely student, who only wants to enjoy a good meal, is immediately faced with a thousand requests from all sides.

“Hey can I just have one small piece?”
“I won’t take much, promise!”
“Just a taste?”

Raising his hands in a placating manner, the innocent student just says go ahead. And all hell breaks loose.

The Struggle...

It is a war. Quabbles, fights and curses abound, the class descends into

complete chaos, with the lonely student as an innocent bystander, watching the scene with a sense of dread and horror, only one thought in his mind. “Oh God, what have I done?”

The Aftermath...

Looking morosely at the now-empty lunch-box, the lonely student sighs sadly. Until a small lunchbox is pushed under his nose.

“It’s not as good as yours, but here you go.” Other students begin to push their lunch-boxes towards him, while he watches speechless. After the last offer of food, the student just smiles happily. And the recess ends like it always does. All friends laughing, giggling and having fun, with just one exception. There is no longer a lonely student sitting in the corner. 🇮🇳

Pic: Archisha Arora, XI G | Model: Students of Class I A & II B; AIS MV



Pic: Archisha Arora, XI G | Illustration: Tanisha Pruthi, XI G | Model: Adhiraj Kumar, IA; AIS MV

Noise next door

When Noise Gets Louder, The Ears Get Going

Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, X E

We can curse or complain as much as we want but there is no such thing as tranquillity or quiet in the Indian neighbourhood.

Dawn of the planet of the devotee: Even before the alarm rings, the sound of morning prayers and ringing bells jolt you out of your deep slumber. But unlike *Kabhi Khushi Kabhi Ghum* (cue background music) where the whole household joins in prayers with just an *aarti ki thali*, the EDM remix of religious songs blaring from loud speakers before dawn marks the start of a new day, every day.

Band, baaja, baaraat: The big fat Indian wedding is an occasion where no one is left out. With their trumpets, tubas and dhols, the marching bands assure that everybody within a miles radius knows - ‘aaj kisi ke yaar ki shaadi hai’. *Magar picture abhi baaki hai mere dost*, because the Indian celebration is incomplete without deafening firecrackers.

Cue DJ wale babu: The DJ’s prime duty is to crank up the volume regardless of the time and law. The decibel levels are exceeded to show that nobody cares even if ‘aunty police bulal legi’. The only thing that one can hope for is that the motto is not ‘party all night’.

Om (No) shanti Om: There is only one thing more annoying than the mashup of *bhajans* and that is... you guessed it right... the constant *thak-thak* coming from the neighbours who are renovating their house, yet again. And then there is that inescapable hum of the generators and other miscellaneous construction noise. The blaring television in such cases becomes the mediator between the competitive noises.

Car wars: The rush hour awakens. If your house is anywhere near the highway, you might be familiar with the trucks which have these unique musical horns. The honking of impatient drivers and screeching of speeding vehicles. The symphony of honking of every vehicle on the road resonates through your living room, and well, life.

The big bark theory: The next contestant very unknowingly contributes to the decibel levels. The unpleasant dog ‘rap’ battles are a consistent part of the average Indian’s playlist. Just like the song which is constantly stuck in your head, the barking of dogs can start anytime and anywhere.

...And this cacophonous melody continues to play as the background music for any Indian citizen.



"If doesn't matter what's wrong or right. Just write it, just write it."

Pakhi Dutta Roy, AIS MV, XII G, Page Editor



A New World



Dr. Amrita Chauhan
Chairperson

With arrival of Phalgun, trees are crowned with new, young green glories and blooms of bright shades. There is a magical feeling about the advent of new everywhere. We at Amity have also begun the new session. With this new beginning, listen carefully to what nature has to tell us. It is empowering us with energy and telling us that it's time for new beginning. It's time to freshen and brighten ourselves up. Like plants shed their old leaves, so do we need to shed our old beliefs and perspectives and adopt new visions and thoughts for self, family, organization, society and nation. We need to paint the world around us with the colours of cooperation, care and compassion.

Look at plants. They have shed all their old leaves and grown the new, young leaves which are reddish in tinge, so that birds and other predators don't eat them. Similarly, we also need to guard ourselves and our new thoughts, ideas and ambitions, against evil vices like revenge, jealousy, hatred, etc. We need to colour our hearts and souls with tinge of love. Amity universe is a big family with each member having unique contour. Now there are new heights to conquer, new skies to fly to, new depths to explore, new records to make, new histories to write, new victories to register. There is a whole new chapter to be scripted with knowledge, learning, innovation, passion and glory. I call upon each and every flower of Amity universe, to bloom vibrantly with new ideas and new ambitions to spread the fresh fragrance of Amity Universe far and wide. 🇮🇳

A cultural sail

'भारतस्य प्रतिष्ठे द्वे संस्कृतं संस्कृतिस्था'



Dr. Priyanka Mehta
Principal AIS MV

Since time immemorial, India has been enriching the world with its immense knowledge and wisdom. We are the most complex, most colourful and most diverse culture in the world. We have been able to preserve and uphold our rich cultural heritage and values amidst unprecedented challenges. With time, many civilisations have faded into oblivion but India has stood strong because it is endowed with the ability to adapt, assimilate and accommodate. Western intellectuals like Mark Twain, Max Mueller, Romain Rolland extolled India for its deep knowledge, rich and varied culture and unique philosophy of life. Mahatma Gandhi rightly remarked, "A nation's culture resides in the soul of its people." Civilisations progress and prosper only when people value their cultural heritage and carry it forward. If the new generation imbibes the cultural heritage of our country with pride, then the sheen of competitive and materialistic world cannot eclipse it. Amity nurtures the next generation of young minds based on this philosophy. Here modernity blends with tradition in the most seamless way. The Global Times, one of the pioneering initiatives of our honourable Chairperson too has been taking this philosophy forward by honing the journalistic skills of students for the past one decade. The contest editions are a true celebration of literary genius, cultural awareness and visionary thoughts of student reporters. This edition by AIS Mayur Vihar too is replete with many innovative thoughts. I hope you enjoy reading it. 🇮🇳

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Life spa(w)n

One Black And White Tile At A Time



Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XI A

There are those who say life is a game. Well, if this is true, it has to be a game of chess. If you look at it, what is life but a board, filled with white and black boxes - good and bad. The pieces represent qualities, virtues, and flaws. Here's how the game is starkly similar to life.

Pawns

They form the first line of defence and are (usually) the slowest pieces. However, during the end, the support from pawns is what goes on to seal the winner of the game.

Additional Skills. Although it may not seem like anything that helps you in life, it is very well going to be the deciding factor of what you make of it. Much like the pawns, the skills we master can supplement any quality.

Bishops

The board has two bishops; one on black, and the other on white. They can provide unmatched defence and offence, but only on their respective coloured diagonals.

Experience. It is necessary to know what you can and cannot do. Experience makes you unmatched at some things, and gives you enough wisdom to understand if a particular thing is not your cup of tea.

Knights

The Knights sit in one place but can defend eight squares simultaneously. They can jump over friendly or hostile pieces, but cannot be blocked.

Self-confidence. It allows you to be unstoppable,

and tackle multiple issues, all at once. It also allows you to 'leap over' hurdles, and not be blocked by minor issues.

Rooks

They start out in the corner of the board, surrounded by pieces. They move only in straight lines, and are an unstoppable force, if preserved well until the end.

Hard work. Keep working hard, and don't deviate from the end result. When the dust settles, you will be the thing to be reckoned with.

Queen

The strongest piece on the board, it co-ordinates all the pieces for either defence, or offence, and further joins in for the situation.

Personal responsibility. It dictates what all you need to do for a particular task, and how much resources need to be spent on it. If needed, it also tells you to go all in.

King

The most important and vulnerable piece on the board, moves one-step at a time. It absolutely has to be protected.

Ideals. Your ideals should not be heavily influenced by anyone, and should be your own. Never abandon your ideals, and always keep them protected.

As you inch ahead in life, remember to think before you make your move, because every move and every piece counts. One wrong move and it is checkmate. No matter what the final outcome is, what matters the most is what you learn from these 64 squares. 🇮🇳

Graphic: Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XI A

The power of ten

"The true alchemists do not change lead into gold; they change the world into words."

-William H Gass

In this age of technological innovations, when writing is confined to texting, tweeting, forwarding a readymade message or responding through emoticons, GT has kept the passion for thinking and writing alive. In its decade old journey, it has remained a happy newspaper pulsating with innovative

ideas and epochal thoughts. At the same time, it has ignited the passion of being a journalist in young minds.

The contest editions will always find special mention in the annals of GT history as these 12 pages are not mere pages but a diverse platform covering all vistas of knowledge and expressions. They empower the students to frame opinion, tickle imagination, raise questions, promote a cause, whip



Archana Upadhyay
GT Coordinator

up humour by adroitly playing with words and embellish them with a blend of colours and illustrate with graphics. In its tenth year, the GTians of Amity Mayur Vihar have tried their level best to prepare a mishmash of interesting stories, and thought provoking articles and garnished them with wit, humour and colourful illustrations. We hope you enjoy reading the AIS MV edition 2017-18.



Pic: Archisha Arora | Model:
Tanisha Pruthi, AIS MV, XI G

Syrian kid

Anandi Sen, AIS MV, XI G

With my half closed eyes, I look down
My body isn't brown anymore
It is an amalgamation of red and white
My blood oozes, expanding its existence
Engulfed in dust, my body is all shades of
Grey and silver, glittery sliver

I can feel the dust all over my body
Shining under the radiant sunlight
But what good is this radiance
When all we do is live under illusion of freedom
I lay dead on the street, lifeless
My breath is silent, my body turning white

Yet I look at my hand, the same hand
Which I used to roll around my mother's fingers
Which I used to hold her face with
But she's gone, too far, and distant
But I am going back to her
To those arms, to that smell

I have a clear image of my father
He lay lifeless under the rubble
Of the now dilapidated building
His white kurta dripping with blood
His eyes wide open, dark and black
As if he took the darkness of my life away

Deprived of a home that I can call my own
A family that I can kiss goodnight to
How I miss school, my friends
Ruby promised me a pencil
Rehan asked for a Tolstoy's book
If only I could

The war ravages
Causing ghastly atrocities to innocents
Every second, a person is dying here
They go on to find more people like me
To kill them, rape them, annihilate them
What harm did we cause in Allah's name?

The tanks pass by
Men with covered faces pass by
Those gruesome eyes
That abhorrent laughter
I feel a fire burning my soul
To slaughter each man there

I am dead, or I think I am, or would like to be
I don't want to feel this anymore
Year by year, it goes on and on and on
Only when love for power
Is overcome by the power of love
Can we hope to see peace

But not the peace in silence of the bombings
I seek the silence of the mind
I will take your leave now
And embark for a new destination
But what about him? And her? And them?
How long would they be a victim?



“Nothing’s gonna change my love for writing.”
Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, X E, Page Editor

Phulkari Pulao

Came from: Punjab

Preserved in cookbook: A concoction of exotic spices like saffron and poppy seeds, hand churned ‘ghee’ and four distinct varieties of rice; this exotic recipe appeased many a tastebuds before it lost fancy. The reasons were simple - expensive ingredients and lengthy cooking time. The pulao made its appearance for the first time in 19th century, the time when biryani wasn’t popular.



Text: Samiksha Ramesh, X E

Illustration: Kaveri Mathur, X E; Anshika Jain, X E;

Khushi Agarwal, XI A; AIS MV

Kharkol Bata

Came from: West Bengal

Preserved in cookbook: Known as Tribal’s food, this leafy vegetable contains significant minerals as calcium, phosphorus, iron, sodium, folic acid etc. Being a tribal dish and that too vegetarian, this one never really made it to mainstream.



Kandathippili Rasam

Came from: Tamil Nadu

Preserved in cookbook: A ‘medical soup’, this one made use of a rare herb called ‘Kandathippili’, known to boost immunity.

The rare availability of this herb coupled with a long preparation time took a toll on this recipe. Beside, since the herb is medicinal, very few knew the exact proportion in which the same needs to be used.



Irupuli Kozambu

Came from: Ancient city of Tirunelveli, Tamil Nadu

Preserved in cookbook: Making a ‘dal’ is perhaps the easiest thing. But the same can’t be said for this unique dal made of pulses, yoghurt and tamarind. This flavorsome recipe lost its charm owing to its cumbersome preparation that required roasting, drying and blending.



Kashmiri Shufta

Came from: Srinagar, Jammu & Kashmir

Preserved in cookbook: Known as the rich man’s dessert, this dish faded into oblivion owing to its expensive ingredients. ‘Kanaguchi mushroom’, one of the key ingredients of this recipe, is hard to find and costs as much as 16,000-18,000 INR per kg. Since these mushrooms are hard to cultivate, they are always hunted.



Benami Kheer

Came from: Rajasthan, House of Mewar

Preserved in cookbook: Garlic in dessert? Sounds horrible? But not this one! The trick: Garlic is washed several times to get rid of its taste and odour, and layered between milk so it tastes like almond kheer. At first, this recipe was tightly guarded by the royal cooks so it could not reach others. Besides, adding garlic at the right time, in the right proportion, is an art, which only few could master.



THE LOST SECRET

Recipes which once ruled tastebuds now lurk in discreet cookbooks. A plunge into the lost delicious heritage



The scars of duty

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XI G



Storywala



Sudiksha Gupta, AIS MV, X C

My room wall is scarred with engravings. I wrote my name a few times, and the days I have been here - 2005. I keep track because it helps me keep my sanity intact. I've been in confinement for so long that I don't remember my sister's voice, or the taste of my mother's chapatis. I can't even remember the last time I had a hearty laugh. The war was seven years ago, but it continues to destroy me even now. The scars on my back and shoulders are reminder of the war, how

I ended up here, as a prisoner of war, betrayed by my colleague, failed by my plan and alleged to be spying for my country. The sun is a little different today, I muse. When you've been in a room with only a small window for this long, the sun becomes your only friend. I see the sunset every day, to etch another day on the wall. A sudden knock on the door startles me. I sit up and see a hand pass a plate. It's the same food I eat every day. I pray before my meal like I always do, hoping against hope that I get free today. And gobble it all, in an attempt to

fight the constant hunger. The noises outside are usually soothing. I lie down and listen everyday about the lives outside, because mine is stuck in a limbo. I hear the noises grow louder today, and then a bit more; this never happens. I sit up to hear at the door, my heart races, "Is it today?" I stand up and feel a pain shoot up my leg and spine. I cry out and fall. I always forget that my legs don't work anymore. Two infected gunshot wounds stare back at me. I hear guns now, and I crouch back into the wall. I feel my throat getting drier. The screams

I hear bangs on my door, I feel a body slumping against it, and for the first time in 2005 days, my door opens. I cry out, feeling the tears...

outside are blurred by the heart-beat in my ears. Something is going on outside, I need to call out, I shout, but my voice comes out cracked, not at all like the voice I once had. Words form in my mouth, and I scream. I hear bangs on my door, I feel a body slumping against it, and then for the first time in 2005 days, my door opens. I cry out, feeling the tears rolling down my bony face. Someone comes in and drags me out, "This one has no identification, can you speak?" "Tahmina, 6578," I manage to whisper. The man stops and murmurs, "You have done a great duty to your country ma'am, we thank you. Your message reached us distorted, but helped us a great deal." I cry out, unable to contemplate the words. Had I succeeded? Had my message warned my country? I find myself being lead outside. As soon as I feel my bare feet on the ground, I slump down touching it. I feel the sun on my face and someone else's hand pats my back. I cry because I haven't felt all this in years. All the pain in my body calms down for a while. All the feelings, I had forgotten about, come rushing back to me. I feel the cries of victory. Suddenly, I feel everything.  

Pic: Aviral Arora, AIS MV, XI A



Iced Green Tea Pitcher



Aviral Arora, XI-A, AIS MV

Tall Minty Green Tea

Green Ice Tea

Aviral Arora, AIS MV, XI A

Iced Green Tea Pitcher

Ingredients

Boiling water.....4cups Cold water.....2cups
Green tea bags.....8 bags Sweetener (optional).....2tsp

Method

- In a saucepan, pour boiling water over tea bags; cover and steep for 5 minutes.
- Remove tea bags from water, squeezing gently.
- Stir in 2 cups cold water and sweetener, stirring until sweetener dissolves.
- Keep it in refrigerator for some time. Serve chilled.

Minty Green Ice Tea

Ingredients

Mint leaves (chopped).....1/2 cup Water2 1/2 cups
Green tea bags2 Crushed ice.....8 cubes
Honey1 tsp

Method

- Put some chopped mint leaves in a tall glass.
- Keep the glass in a fridge for 10 mins.
- Boil the water and add the tea bags.
- Remove the tea bags using a spoon, add honey and mix well.
- Add crushed ice and garnish with mint leaves.
- Your minty green ice tea is ready to serve!

WORDS VERSE

I didn't know her

Vrinda Sethi
AIS MV, VIII A

I didn't know her
When she came to my life
But I started loving her
From the first sight

Her soft hands and bangles
Wake me up every morning
She teaches me values
In multiple hues



She shares my happiness
She shares my sorrows
Each hardship of my life
Is what she borrows

She walks with me

Illustration: Avisha Arora, AIS MV, XI G



Holds my hand at every step
Making sure I don't fall
I just have to give her a call

I didn't know her
When she came to my life
But I started loving her
From the first sight.  

Choking in smoke

Ahira Mendiratta
AIS MV, X D

Help
Delhi's choking
Everything is smoking
Help

For I can't see anything
Neither the landscapes
Nor the future coming about
Only a filthy clout

It's a time bomb
Strapped around the chest
Of the city we call Delhi
Which now stands scared

For now, it's praying

Praying hard to God
But whenever it looks up in hope
Smog smirks and applauds

And lets out a mocking laugh
"Oh human, this is your fault
Nature had enough for your need
But not for your greed."



So as we wear masks as jewelry
And crib and cry
Let's try acting wise for a change
For once, let's just try

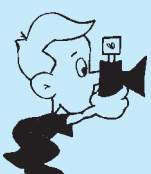
Let's not put a price to oxygen
When it was granted for free
Let's not waste the last chance
For after this, all will be amiss

Illustration: Aviral Arora, AIS MV, XI A



Let's plant more trees
Else oxygen will not be free
Let's be kind to nature
It's the only way out mature

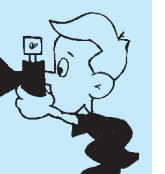
Only if we try hard
Then we might stand a chance
There might be a ray of sunlight
In this deathly circumstance.  



CAMERA CAPERS

Archisha Arora, XI G & Aryan Singh, XII C, AIS MV

Send in your entries to
cameracapere@theglobaltimes.in



Beauty of nature's creations



Beauty of colours



Beauty of lights



(Be)spectacled

Short story

Divya Upadhyay
AIS MV, VII A

"There is nothing to worry. She just needs spectacles," Dr Singh told 7-year-old Shelly's mother. Little Shelly was quite excited about wearing specs. "I am going to look just like granny," she thought. Shelly loved her granny the most, but unfortunately she passed away last year. As soon as her specs arrived, she put them on excitedly. Shelly was happy thinking how she looked exactly like her granny. Her joy was shortlived.

The next day as Shelly reached school, she was greeted by "Hello specky!" "Chashmish" and what not. Things got worse at lunch when some of her classmates snatched her specs, and asked if she could see at all without them.

Shelly was moved to tears. On reaching home, Shelly's mother

asked her what was wrong but Shelly refused to talk. She locked herself in her room and kept crying, until she fell asleep.

Shelly could see a face, but it was blurred. "Who are you?" asked Shelly. "It's me your Granny," said the hazy face. "But why can't I see you?" Her granny moved towards her and put the specs on her

face." Suddenly, Shelly could see very clearly. "I missed you Granny. But, I don't want these specs. Everyone **mocks** me because of them," Shelly cried as she hugged her grandmother. "These specs are your window to the world. Wear them tomorrow and you will be able to see things you couldn't earlier." Shelly woke up from her dream.

Shelly, could see a face but it was blurred. "Who are you?" asked Shelly. "It's me your Granny," said the hazy face.

Next day, as Shelly went to school, she realised what her Granny meant. She could see through things. She could see what was kept inside other people's bags or that a student had cold drink inside his bottle instead of water. At first, Shelly was perplexed but eventually she started enjoying her new powers. "So, chashmish can you see today?" asked Rahul, the bully of the class. "Everything including those dirty socks in your bag," she replied. Rahul was stunned. From that day onwards Rahul never got in Shelly's way again. Shelly stunned the other bullies too with her unusual powers. Needless to say, Shelly loved her specs all the more from then on.

So what did you learn today?
A new word: Mock
Meaning: To make fun of



Illustration: Srijan, AIS MV, VII C



Bhavya, AIS MV, VI C

Materials required

- Coloured papers
- Waste papers
- Scissors & Glue
- Paintbrush
- Pin
- Balloon

Procedure

- 1 Cut the paper into tiny bits (any shape) to make them look like confetti. You can mix the waste and coloured paper.
- 2 Inflate a balloon.
- 3 Apply glue on the bottom of the balloon with the help of a paintbrush and sprinkle the bits of paper over the balloon.
- 4 Once the first layer of confetti dries up, again apply glue and stick more paper to it. Keep adding more layers of glue and confetti till it becomes sturdy and thick.
- 5 Once all the layers dry up, pop the balloon with a pin. Gently remove the balloon from the confetti.
- 6 Trim the edges to make it look proportionate.



Anushka Agarwal
AIS MV, VI A

Teacher: What is your name?
Student: Mera naam Suraj Prakash hai.

Teacher: When I ask a question in English, answer it in English.

Student: My name is Sunlight.

Teacher: What are some products of the West Indies?

Student: I don't know.

Teacher: Of course, you do. Where do you get sugar from?

Student: We borrow it from our neighbour.

Teacher: 80 chimneys plus 5 chimneys, plus 8 chimneys. What is the result?

Student: Lots of smoke!

Basketful of joy

Pic: Sagar Kaista, AIS MV, X C



Nandini R, AIS MV, IV C

A basketful of toys
Gives me lot of joys
A big fat teddy to hug
A tiny dog, cute and smug

A basketful of toys
All for me to enjoy

A dolly all pink and peaches
A blue ball to play on beaches

A basketful of toys
Makes me sprint and buoy
An army of wooden soldiers
With castle of block boulders

A basketful of toys

POEMS

With lots of figures decoy
A clockwork clown and sailor
A little chef and toy tailor

A basketful of toys
Makes me happy and coy
A little kitty and Noddy
A magic car and fairy

A basketful of toys
Gives me lot of joys
A drum set with bell to ring
A mini karaoke I sing

A basketful of toys
I now have a nice ploy
I give to children on street
A reason to squeal and tweet

A basketful of toys
Is now a reason to enjoy
Not for one but sweet many
Children who have no penny

A basketful of toys
I am such a lucky boy
For I have got to share
All toys, love and care!



Illustration: Sudiksha Gupta, AIS MV, X E

Lavanya Senthil
AIS MV, VII A

The bitter truth of the society
The devil that causes anxiety

It makes many victims
Let's join hands to stop racism

Racism makes her feel
Ashamed of her religion

And makes him cry
As his accent is different

We need to remember that

They too have a heart

So let's put our differences aside
And have a fresh start

Because the colour of his skin
It's God's gift, not a sin

And the shape of her eyes
Don't say what lies inside

Humanity should be our race
Love should be its pace

Unity should be our religion
To stop the evil 'racism'!

Painting Corner

Neelaksh Sharma
AIS MV, II B



It's Me

I am

My name: Akshita Rathore
My school: AIS MV
My Class: II B
My birthday: April 28

I like: Reading story books
I dislike: Getting scolded
My aim: To be a doctor

My Favourites

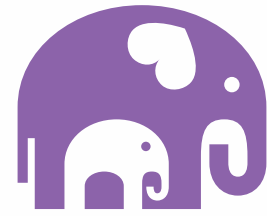
Teacher: Aishwarya Ma'am
Friend: Alama Jaiswal
Role model: Kalpana Chawla
Subject: English
Activities: Drawing, reading
Book: Pinocchio

Game: Skating
Mall: Spice mall
Food: Honey chilli potato
Poem: 'Good and bad children'

I want to feature in GT because

I like this newspaper and the pictures are interesting.





amitots

AMITY'S TODDLER PROGRAMME

Ages: 15-28 months



Learn, Laugh, Explore!

Share precious moments of bonding with your little one!

75% of your toddler's brain develops before the age of 3 years.

At this crucial formative stage, a lot of learning happens naturally during a toddler's play and exploration. However, research indicates that some explicit instruction from observant and sensitive adults is required to build on a toddler's emerging literacy, numeracy, social, creative, musical, physical and cognitive skills.

At **amitots**, we create enriching learning opportunities for you and your toddler by setting the scene for developmentally appropriate activities through free play, circle time, creative arts, music & movement and storytelling under the guidance of our experts.



Registration Open for 2018 Session

Pushp Vihar (Delhi)

99-100-36580

Sec 27, Gurgaon

99-711-33582

Sec 44, Noida

98-187-04663

Gurgaon (Sohna Road)

99-990-39992



"We are the world, we are the writers of GT"
Aaditya Aravindh, AIS MV, XI G, Page Editor

Sustainable innovations

Triumphant Amitians At CBSE Science Exhibition

Project 'Practikality' prepared by Padam Chopra (XI-B) and Aryaman Agrawal (XI-A) of AIS Gurugram 46, the first of its kind, machine based solution for specially abled won gold medal at the national level of CBSE Science exhibition, adding another feather to Amity's cap.

A total of 4 science innovation projects, 2 from AIS Gurugram 46, and 1 each from AIS Mayur Vihar, and AIS Gurugram 43, qualified for competing at national level of CBSE Science exhibition based on the theme 'Innovations for sustainable development'. The other winsome out-of-box innovations were 'Prenotare' by Shwetank Modi (XI-C) and Yashaswi Sharma (XI-D) of AIS Gurugram 46, 'Autonomous Traffic Signal' by



Moments of glory captured in lens of time

Samiksha Ramesh (X) and Paluk Gupta (X) of AIS Mayur Vihar and 'Combating stress with low cost traditional and Ayurvedic methods in modern era' by

Mehul Kumar and Vaibhav Bhatt of AIS Gurugram 43. Before nationals, all these projects had competed at very tough regional levels, held from Dec 2017 -Jan

2018 pan India. More than 461 schools, over 851 students with 613 exhibits and had participated at regional levels. Amidst this, Amitians emerged winners and continued their winning spree till nationals of young innovators. An annual event, CBSE science fair, is a very tough nut to crack. Amitians' victory at the nationals speaks volumes of their innate scientific temperament.

This has become possible because of the continuous encouragement and guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF who envisions to provide Amitians a platform to prove their scientific mettle and CBSE science fair is one such perfect boulevard for providing hands on, interactive learning experience to students. [G](#)[I](#)



Knowledge superstars with the Principal and mentors

Quiz masters

AIS Gurugram 46

A team of two students Tanush Guha and Rudraneel from Classes VII and VIII won the runners up trophy in the regional round of All India Quiz on 'Water resources' conducted by Central Water Commission, Ministry of Water resources on January 10, 2018 at CWC Head

Quarters, New Delhi.

The team qualified for the national round of the quiz in which over 130 schools from Delhi/NCR region had participated. Aim of the event was to create awareness about depleting water resources and preventing water pollution. School Principal Ms Arti Chopra lauded the students for victory.

Invoking divine

Being Grateful And Humble



Offerings of gratitude and love for peace and serenity

AIS Noida

In continuance with the spirit of Amity to call upon divine blessings before embarking on any challenge, a havan was organized for the students of the secondary school on February 27, 2018 at Amity International school, Noida under the guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF. The ceremony was conducted with com-

plete sanctity in the presence of Mrs Renu Singh, Principal, Ms Nivedita Verma, Head Mistress, administrative heads and students. Amidst pious ambience, chanting of mantras and havan offerings to holy fire, the gathering prayed for physical and mental well being of everyone especially students. The priest interacted spoke on the importance of planning, hard work and self confidence. He also quoted a beautiful story from Vedas. [G](#)[I](#)



Run and dive for the win

Kho kho match

AIS VKC Lucknow

Inter house Kho Kho competition was held in school on February 1, 2018. First match was played between Alaknanda and Pawani houses wherein Alaknanda scored 6 points and Pawani scored 14 points in the first round. In second round, both the houses scored 17 points each.

Pawani house won the match by 8 points and directly reached finals. Second match was played between Mandakini and Bhagirathi houses in which former defeated the later by 2 points and qualified for the finals. Final match was played between Pawani and Mandakini Houses. It was won by Mandakini house which scored 21 points. [G](#)[I](#)

Ravidas jayanti



Reciting petals of wisdom by Ravidasji

AIS VKC Lucknow

School celebrated Ravidas Jayanti on January 31, 2018 to commemorate his birth anniversary. Children recited his various couplets and shlokas to pay tribute to him. A small video showcasing his life was also screened for the children

to inspire them. Guru Ravidas, the son of a cobbler, gained prominence due to his belief in one God and his unbiased religious poems. His devotional songs had a huge impact on the Bhakti Movement. Around 41 of his poems were included in 'Adi Granth' or 'Guru Granth Sahib', the holy book of Sikhs. [G](#)[I](#)

The winning bow

Amity Archers Target South Asian Games



Victorious archers with their coach and mentors

AIS Gurugram 43

Rishabh Yadav and Harsh Prasher, ace archers of Amity International School, Sec 43, Gurugram, added a new chapter in the sporting his-

tory of Haryana by getting selected to represent India at the prestigious 3rd South Asian Archery Championship to be held in Dhaka, Bangladesh from March 24 - 28, 2018. They both will play as sub junior team and

alongwith their coach Kapil Kaushik, will attend the event fully sponsored by Sports Authority of India. This achievement is the result of their winning spree at Khelo India' school games in which Harsh bagged silver medal and Rishabh got 4th rank at all India level in compound round of archery. Inspiration of this winning feat has been Dr Ashok K Chauhan, Founder President who envisions Amitians as leading India in becoming a superpower by 2030. Also the endeavours of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, for providing wings to the dreams of every student has borne beyond exemplary results to reckon with. [G](#)[I](#)

Pariksha pe charcha

Studying To Learn, Live, Love And Lead

**Ananya & Alankrita,
AIS, Noida, X H**

Around 200 students from Classes X and XI participated in 'Pariksha pe charcha' with PM Mr Narendra Modi on February 16, 2018 through video conferencing. The event was aimed at making students interact with the Prime Minister and gain valuable tips from him to overcome pressure and stress that follows the exam season.

The programme was attended by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF and Dr Mahesh Sharma, Union Minister of



Chairperson and Dr Mahesh Sharma with the students

State for Culture.

PM Mr Narendra Modi interacted with over 650 students from all over the nation at Talkatora stadium in the event which was telecast live and also con-

nected students through video conferencing. He spoke on a range of topics like exams, parental pressure, building focus, having aim and vision in life, having an aware mind, etc.



From their world to ours

Sounds Absurd But The Heroes From Worlds Of Strife Do Want To Attend School

Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XI G

All of us, at one point of time or another, have wondered what it would be like if the characters we read about in stories would spend some time in our school. Now until we get computers that can create and run a simulation of anything we want, we have to make do with this article. Fanboys, remember that everyone interprets art in different ways and opinions depend on the individual. With that warning in mind, let's eat this strudel.

Harry Potter

Harry felt a little nostalgic about spending time in a Muggle school. On the plus side, he was quite elated about not having the horrid Dursleys on his mind. Harry, Ron and Hermione remained bamboozled by the Vasudha projects, realising magic is possible without wands and spells. It could be said that Amity was not 'sorcery' to them. What was sorcery to them was how the simple 'Vidya Dadati Vinyam' united so many pupils and signified a veritable legion of values.

Nancy Drew

Right from the moment Nancy entered, she was overwhelmed as hordes of mysteries assaulted her from every direction. How did the veg bullets disappear so quickly? How come each person found their calling in school? How could the teachers increase homework every day? How could so many kids participate in every competition and still give each other a competition in academics? After hours of intensive brainwork, poor Nancy could only come to the conclusion that Amity was...well, Amity.

Greg Heffley

The seas froze over and the Sahara got a rainforest on the day Greg entered Amity. For all manner of things to occur in the unlikeliest of places had a higher likelihood of happening than Greg finding an interest (other than diary writing). He realised his writings could have an audience as he entered the threshold of The Global Times. But a person's core can never be changed, as Greg went from scribbling the Diary of a Wimpy Kid to writing the Articles of a Wimpy Kid.

Smurfs

The Smurfs had a pretty seamless transition as the familiar blue colour was to be found in every edifice of Amity (in uniforms, not the sky. We've roofs in Amity). An unexpected happening was that all the Smurfs found something to do. Baker Smurf found the Home Science room, Hefty

Smurf the ground, Brainy Smurf the huge library, and Lazy Smurf just kind of...lurked around the corridors. Papa

Smurf was delighted to see Smurfs in their natural habitat, which wasn't possible even in their natural habitat.



Pic: Archisha Arora, XI G | Model: Students of Class V C, AIS MV

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XI G

Harry Potter by Jagdish Kumar Rowling

Fandom, Indian Style

Samiksha Ramesh, AIS MV, X E

We Indians can rewrite history. *Toh phir yeh Harry Potter kya cheez hai?* Written by JK Rowling, the Harry Potter series was astute, precise and sharp. But what if the popular book was penned by an Indian?

1. Flashing a colourful board saying "Horn OK Please", the Hogwarts Express will depart. No more chocolate frogs and cauldron cakes. This train will have its own desi train-walakhana - "Chaaaaii... sandwiich".
2. 'Avada kedavra' will find its Indian equivalent with the magical spell - 'Nazar uttaricus'. Unlike other spells, this one will be performed with a *kala tika*.
3. By the virtue of his experience with *jhaadus* Arvind Kejriwal will be appointed as the Quidditch instructor.
4. The Tri-Wizard tournament will be replaced by a season of Bigg Boss.
5. Rajnikanth would be the Charms professor. His resume would include a unique ability to defy all laws of physics.
6. The flying car would be a white ambassador with a red light on top.
7. After the invisibility cloak, 'nimbu-mirchi' will be Harry's choice. Best way to shield yourself from evil spirits- cast the Hanuman Chalisa spell and hang nimbu mirchi.
8. Voldemort will no longer make us cower, hate and feel intimidated. Rather he would be characterised by forced laughs and lengthy dialogues.
9. Last but not the least, Hogwarts would be named IIM (Indian Institute of Magic).



Starching Story

Unlike Some, Even Potatoes Have A Life

Rhea Suri, AIS MV, X C

I love sleeping. It is what I have been doing for years. I started as a small plant; now I'm as big as a ball! I'm brown in colour. Even though I live underground with all my brothers and sisters, I hear everything; the trampling of feet on the ground, the farmer's voice as he calls out for his helpers to support him. I wonder when I will get to see the sky, the trees and the water. It's been too long; I really want to get out now.

Ah! The day of my new beginning has finally come. I'm outside, finally above the ground! It's so colourful out here! All the colours make me look like a sack. If only I could've been all yellow like the mango, or purple like the beetroot. I don't think people will like me, they seem to choose the colourful ones. I'm scared now; I don't know what will happen to me.

I was thrown in a truck along with my brothers and sisters. After a very bumpy ride, I reached something they call 'mandi'. I was washed and dusted. I hadn't felt so fresh in ages. We were then emptied into a blue cart. The next morning as the gates opened, I heard the trampling of feet once again and the sound of bubbly voices wishing each other "Good morning!" Humans! Suddenly, the entire cart shook. A human hand was rummaging through us. It picked us all up one by one to see us. When it picked me, I noticed that it had long hair and a feminine voice. I decided it was a girl. She looked pleased when she saw me, and took me away. I could hear my siblings screeching for me, but nothing could

be done. I felt terrible leaving them.

She took me to a building which was warm, nice and lovely. I liked it. She called it her 'home'. I had no idea what any of these words meant. She plopped me down on a slab in the 'kitchen', none too gently. Then she brought over a bowl and put me in it. Guess what it contained. More potatoes! I was with my own. I cheered up, especially after that separation debacle. When she was gone, I took a look around. The 'kitchen' was pink in colour. Oh, how I envy everything that is bright! I suppose the woman had no use for me; I was a measly, dull potato. This seemed like a nice place to start my new life.

Next day! The other potatoes told me that we're the most popular! We're used for everything; from cutlets, to vegetable dishes like *aloo gobi*, *aloo matar*, *aloo dum*, *aloo baigan*, *aloo paneer*, and so many more! Can you believe I'm called 'aloo' in Hindi? Such a funny name! We're also used for making something called French Fries and something called a Samosa, which is widely consumed. It's fun, being famous. I can't believe I used to think we're the worst! I'm really surprised.

On another note, I hear all these humans calling each other potatoes. What do they mean? What is a 'couch potato'? Why do they call each other that? Humans really are a mystery to me. 🍟



Illustration: Srijan, AIS MV, VII C