




This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Noida 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 second edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19'.

INSIDE
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Do you think cloud seeding will be an effective solution to the current smog pollution?

a) Yes b) No

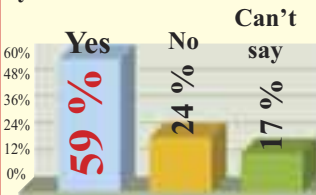
c) Can't say

To vote, log on to www.theglobaltimes.in

POLL RESULT

For GT Edition November 19, 2018

Will the transformation of Inland Waterways be a game changer for India's transport system?



Results as on November 24, 2018

Coming Next

AIS Gur 46 Contest Edition

That Is All It Takes To Change The World And Its Dynamics

Arushi Gupta
AIS Noida, XII C

Millions of years ago, dead remains of plants and animals got trapped under the sea bed, waiting to be unravelled. Today, those remains have metamorphosed as oil. A simple commodity made up of carbon and hydrogen, can bring a nation to its knees, topple governments, trigger wars, bring countries together, and cause invasions. Oil: a simple commodity can change the entire face of the world map.

Saudi Arabia, 1930s: The houses are made of brick and mud, and the economy has subsistent jobs. While the rest of the world is still developing, life in Saudi Arabia is rather simple. Who knew that one oil contract with a Californian company would fuel Saudi Arabia's economy to new heights. Perhaps, it is apparent why oil is called 'black gold'. Today, Saudi Arabia is among the three largest oil producers in the world, producing 12 million barrels per day, and consequently holds immense economic power. It just needs to withhold 3-4 million barrels per day, and the price would skyrocket to \$100 a barrel, toppling the global economy. And that is exactly the kind of power oil holds.

Pearl Harbour, December 7, 1941: In the midst of World War II, United States of America ceased oil exports to Japan. Pandemonium ensued as all Japanese military machinery was oil dependent. Japan retaliated with an attack on Pearl

One oil barrel

Harbour. Over 2,400 men were killed, hundreds aircrafts destroyed, and dozens of submarines sunk. As retaliation, the US later bombed Hiroshima and Nagasaki, resulting into a chain of events, leaving chaos in its wake. Welcome to WW II. The effects of the bombings still echo today. WW II is regarded as the largest war in history. And all it took was ceasing oil exports to one country.

Iraq, March 20, 2003: A coalition of several countries enter Iraqi borders. The reason? Iraq is suspected to have 'weapons of mass destruction' and must be freed from a tyrannical regime. In the dead of night, over 1,77,000 soldiers enter Iraq. From this point to the

next ten years, millions would be displaced and an average of 100 people will be killed every day. A 2001 report on energy security commissioned by the then US vice president warned of an impending energy crisis, that would increase 'US and global vulnerability to disruption', and leave the US facing 'unprecedented energy price volatility'. A nation's sovereignty was compromised for ten whole years. And

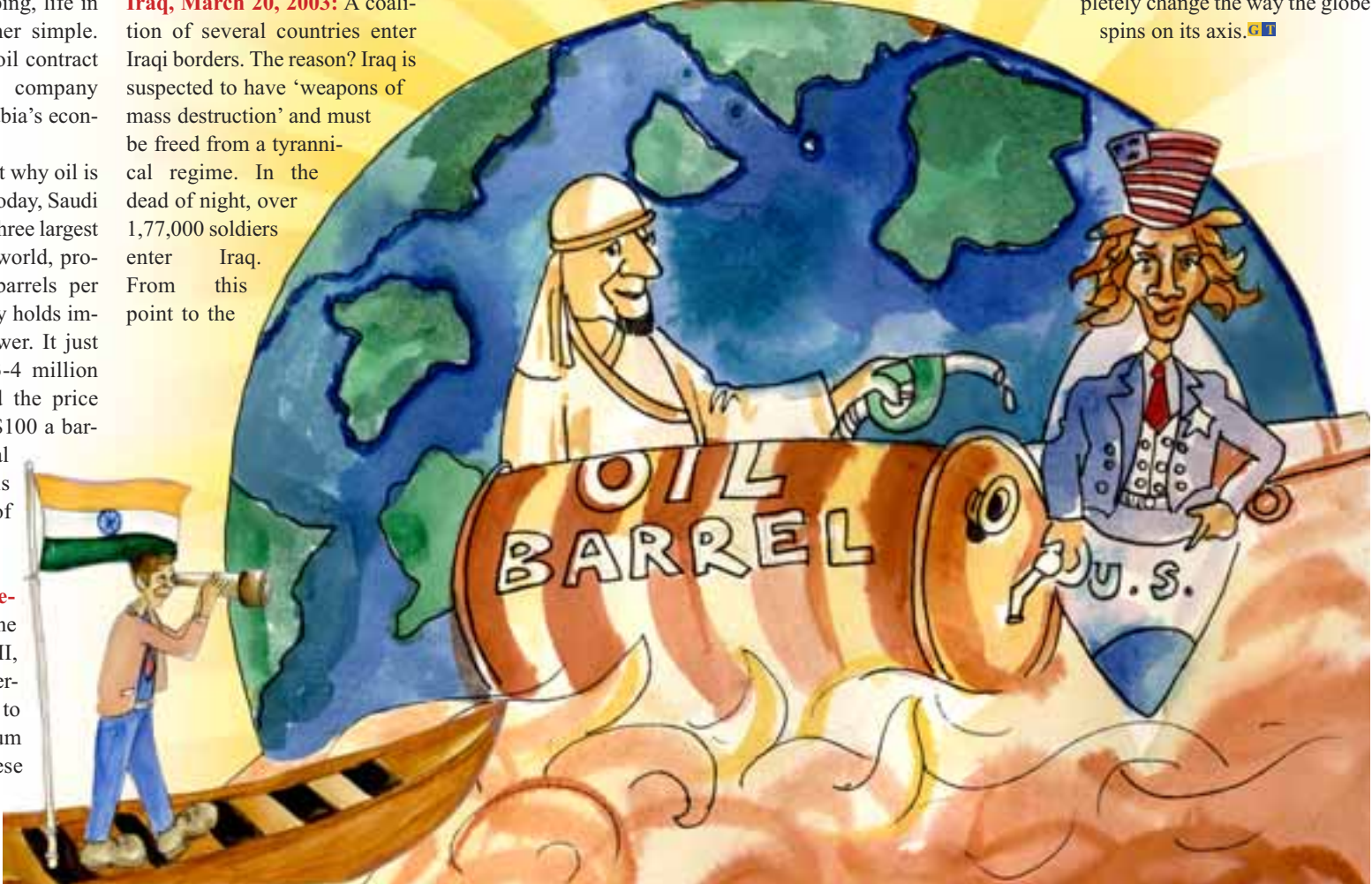
all it took was a nation's greed for crude oil.

India, July 1, 2017: At the stroke of the midnight hour, India wakes to change as the Goods and Services Tax is launched. With the motto of 'One Nation, One Tax', the nation moves towards a new economic reform. Goods and services are divided into five tax slabs for collection of tax - 0% to

28%. And oil once again floats at the top and is exempt from GST. 2018: Talks of bringing oil under GST are still underway, but this isn't happening soon. As of now the sales tax levied on petroleum varies from state to state, with some like Maharashtra levying 60%- far higher than the highest ambit of GST. Uniform pricing of petrol would be equivalent to a sharp price rise in states where the tax is lower, and lowered tax in revenue deficit for another. Either way, it will be a challenge for state governments. And as said, all that it still takes is one barrel of oil to influence the operations of a government.

Greater than any weapon, oil is a simple commodity that can completely change the way the globe spins on its axis.🇮🇳

Illustration: Paridhi Chawla, AIS Noida, XII J



Heart for heritage

Heritage Is What Builds Our Present For Future



Dr Swapna Liddle, Convenor, INTACH

Caitanya Singh, XI C & Nandika Mogha, XII J, AIS Noida

Meet Dr Swapna Liddle, a noted historian, author and convenor of INTACH* Heritage Walks, Delhi Chapter. Her love for history is evident in her books 'Delhi: 14 Historic Walks', 'Chandni Chowk: The Mughal City of Old Delhi' and others. In an exclusive interview with GT, she talks about how her heart beats for heritage.

Heritage: Everywhere

Every place has its own history and heritage, even if you live in a desert! Each place has a past, which has moulded its present and is laying the foundation of future. Each and every moment, history is scripted and heritage is born.

Heritage: Our identity

Heritage is one of the important aspects of a society as it goes beyond the annals of history. It's about the culture which has evolved over the years, the lifestyles, the languages and the dialects spoken across various regions, the flora and fauna of a region, and a lot more. All these put together make our identity.

Heritage: A challenge

In the quest for development, we want to take down an edifice or an old building. We're fighting this trend to save our heritage everyday. INTACH has facilitated several legal interventions through PILs over the years. In Delhi, the most important PIL so



GT reporters with Dr Swapna Liddle

far was the protection of 1,200 unprotected monuments. The PIL resulted in an amendment (2010) to the Ancient Monuments and Archaeological Sites and Remains Act, 1958.

Heritage: A wide vista

At INTACH, we basically work for built heritage, buildings, and natural heritage. We also work for art heritage wherein, we have an art conservation lab to preserve art works which are as old as hundreds of years. We also work for natural heritage like rivers and groves as they interact with human society directly.

Heritage: Tech saviours

Preservation of heritage is a scientific process and the basic understanding of materials is very important. One needs to know which material can harm the paintings, the monuments and ecosystems

and which can help in their conservation. Technology has played an important role in innovating the way we conserve our heritage. With new techniques in place we have better paint conservation solutions, better cleaning solutions, etc.

Heritage: Conserve it

Well, conserve the heritage in your neighbourhood first. Old trees with bugs and flowers are as important a heritage to be conserved. Save it from getting chopped off. Don't try to save Taj Mahal because already many are doing that. Look around yourself and conserve the heritage that is present in your daily life.🇮🇳

**The Indian National Trust for Art and Cultural Heritage (INTACH) is a non profit organisation that works for stimulating heritage awareness and conservation in India.*



Truly a marvel

Merveille Exemplifies The Stupendous Marvels That Humans Can Bring About

Pankhuri Joshi, XII J, Arushi Gupta & Ritika Mukherji, XII C, AIS Noida

Hidden in the French suburbs of Pondicherry lies a forest that seems to be bursting at the seams with life: Merveille. There is a small black gate for visitors to enter and see a green microcosm unfurl in front of their eyes. Forty years ago, this land was barren, unnoticed by anyone and unprofitable. No one could have possibly imagined that a few decades later, this land would be blooming with exotic species of flora and fauna. The 150-acre forest is a culmination of hard-work of volunteers and the man behind it, Prakash Patel. Fondly referred to as Prakash bhai by the locals, the 70-year-old has left a legacy for generations. Entering the forest, walking by and listening to the migratory birds, one truly 'Merveilles' at its diversity with over 1,700 species of plants. As a Geography and Ecology teacher, Prakash bhai felt that hands-on education is more important than books. He started an initiative to teach children how to make the environment better. "People should plant a tree to



GT reporter in the beautiful forest of Merveille



Human beings are visitors to nature's magic



In the serenity of nature

make a treehouse, not gather some logs and build one." He has taught many students over the years, amongst whom is Lipi didi, a student from the first batch. She now takes care of Merveille, after Prakash bhai's diagnosis of Parkinson's disease. Creating a forest from barren land was not easy. "If it is not economic, you can't expect people to emulate it," remarks Lipi didi. A major challenge was

keeping trees safe from villagers who usually cut them down for firewood. For this, trees were first planted at the periphery and then at the core. This way, while villagers take firewood, the trees at the centre continue growing. "Everyone remarked on how hard we must have worked, but the truth is that though we put in a lot of effort, it was joyous." Everyday in Merveille is a surprise. Some days there are spot-

ted deers; other days there are pine cones falling down. "We could not attend to everything all the time, so every time we went to a place after a while, we could feel the magic." The forest has three zones. The first zone, 'Magic Garden', needs to be looked after often because there are many interesting events that happen: butterflies appear out of nowhere; exotic flowers bloom. The second zone does not

need everyday care due to its sheer size. It is the 'Secret Garden'. Here, you can marvel at the changes that nature unfolds. The third zone is the 'Enchanted Forest'. It is a zone where plants are allowed to grow on their own. "Human beings are visitors to nature's magic," and all the zones are interwoven. Merveille is a French word that means 'wonder', which it indeed is. "We have a place to welcome

every life form that wants to visit and hopefully stay." The ecosystem is self-sustaining, self-regulating and self-correcting. When a 10-year-old Prakash bhai visited Nairobi, he said, "This kind of natural beauty, I wish I can help create some day. Today, life spills out from the fissures, the gaps, the crannies of an ecosystem that is testament of what determination and perseverance can attain." 🌿

Pics: Amay Arora, AIS Noida, XI F



Can't hold the smiles Editor-in-chief



The ceiling can't hold us!

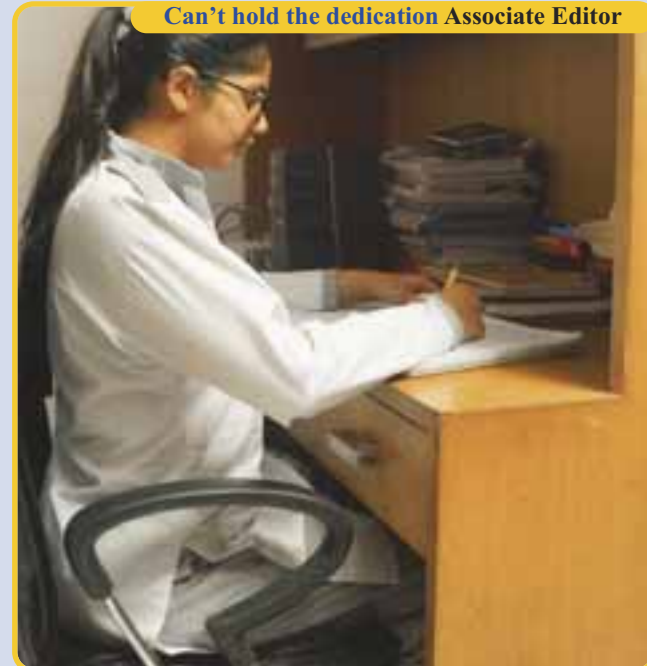
Can't hold the creativity Illustration in progress



Can't hold the words Last chance to make our mark



Can't hold the dedication Associate Editor



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



I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea//

Vidhi Batra, AIS Noida, XI H
Page Editor

A two-way ticket to home

We Have The Funds, We Have The Skills, But Do We Have The Visa?

Vidhi Batra, AIS Noida, XI H

I was finally ready to kick start a new life in my dream college in the UK, and nothing was going to stop me from seizing every moment.

The first semester saw some highly subjective and thought provoking discussions that were a paradigm shift from Indian education and rather unnerving; but I was determined.

Trailing along my dreams, I finally reached for the campus interviews. Confident that I had all the skills, I was surprised to hear, "Skills are good, but I hope you have work visa for the UK." Yes, either you get a company to sponsor you or pack your bags and go back home.

I was toppled with constant rejections. There were many foreign students dealing with similar issues after UK's home secretary, Theresa May in 2011, cancelled the post-study work visa programme, making it harder for international students to work in the UK. According to statistics, out of all those who are denied work permit visas in the US, UK and Australia; Indians make up a little over 56%.

Then there were others who had managed to get jobs, their numbers far and few in between. Yet,



Illustration: Sneha Mathur, AIS Noida, XII J



I tried, as did my friends pursuing higher studies in the US. While I faced problems with increasing regulation by border officials to provide work permits in the UK, my peers were subjected to President Trump's scrutiny of 'Buy American and Hire American' executive order.

I understand that perhaps during global recession, those whose parents are paying taxes have the

first right to jobs. But is this fair, given that many Indian students had paid thrice the fee as their British and EU counterparts? Throughout my journey of trial and error, I never stopped trying. After a good long thought, I realised perhaps it was time to try elsewhere. Dejected, I came back. Quite contrary to the expected sad story, I found myself a well paying job, one that could signifi-

cantly pay off that hefty amount of education loan.

My dreams did not come true, but I am not complaining. So, for those with similar dreams, here's

some advice. Getting into an overseas university is tough, staying back is tougher. It may not happen for better or worse, but one thing is certain that you will always have options to explore whether in the city of your dreams or your hometown. So, if the latter is the only way you can pay off that education loan, you might want to reevaluate all of your alternatives.  

Great expectations

A 'Classic' Worth Repeating, After All

Nandika Mogha, AIS Noida, XII J

Ever found yourself trying to interpret the ambiguous works of John Keats or Byron and asked yourself, "Why art thou doing this?" Well, it is not uncommon to question the necessity of reading classics. Why are we stuck reading a 1597 play when we could read the next John Green for class? Read to know.

You are not Roadrunner, Stop Running

Be it the solemn Ozymandias or the lovely Dafodils, every classic that has stood the test of time touched upon the universal phenomena of love, nature, and agony, basically the hedonistic emotions of every teenager.

It requires a certain level of reflection to fully understand the text. Relax, you are not Roadrunner. You don't have to run. Take your time to understand the pristine beauty of Wordsworth.

Old is Gold, Classics are Platinum

The thing about reading classic literature is that you never read it, you always re-read it. It is also what sep-

arates these literary pieces from others; they don't lose the lustre even after multiple reads. The recipe of every great novel lies in its complex characters, philosophical questions and timeless honesty. Many works that chased shallow and superficial themes lost relevance in a short period. Classic novels never will.

Goodbye Existentiality, I am Important

Joyce's Ulysses was based on Homer's Odyssey, Madame Bovary was based on Don Quixote, and maybe the next great classic will be written by you, influenced by Amish Tripathi. Point is, great literature ignites greater literature. When you woe-

fully study 'Great Expectations' (courtesy CBSE) 200 years after its publication, you're playing your role in keeping the beauty of storytelling alive. Shakespeare now rests peacefully in his grave.

To conclude, maybe classics aren't as tedious as they seem. I mean, if you really think about it, be it Keats or Green, they are all just grief-stricken Johns trying to stay afloat. That's something we can all relate to.



Graphic: Nishchay Sinha, AIS Noida, X L



Soumya Sharma
AIS Noida, XII J

Model: Harshul Kaul, XII | Pic: Ria Upreti, XII D
Graphic: Dhruv Jain, XI D, AIS Noida

Outside the idiot box

There's More To The Story

Dr Far From Reality, Cardiologist

No, a storm hasn't almost destroyed the hospital I work in and I have never been held hostage. Also, being involved in dramatic relations with colleagues or patients will land me a notice from the HR. For those of you opting to be doctors based on the romanticised portrayal of medical life in Grey's Anatomy, let me clarify that being a doctor is no adventure. In fact, 34% of employed cardiologists spend about 10 hours per week on paperwork. Trust me, you don't want to be stuck there.

Mr Bona Fide, Lawyer

Law is not about winning a court case with inspirational music build-up in the background. It requires real research, connections and a good vocabulary. Lawyers rarely go on vigilante adventures like the men in Suits. In fact, we can have our licenses revoked for

throwing punches in court. To those of you who plan on venturing into law with the images of high end offices and luxury, I'd like to sincerely apologise. Some of us start from 100 sqft offices and crowded metro rides. Finally, the 60-80 hours of work per week isn't all that encouraging either. You have been duly warned.

Mr No Door Breaking, CBI Investigator

One simply cannot go around breaking doors. Not unless you are carrying out a raid and have a proper warrant for it. Crime scene investigators do not exist, no matter how much the makers of CSI want you to believe. There are crime scene analysts, but they do not have the authority to conduct interviews or bring in suspects unlike actual investigators. Rather, it's a work of discipline, patience and wit. Also, sometimes your gut feeling is not 'kuch to gad-bad hai' it's just diarrhea. The question remains: Do you still want to go down that line?

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations

Presents 

Brainleaks-262
FOR CLASS IX-X

Which is coiled tubular gland?
(A) Villi
(B) Sebaceous
(C) Sweat gland
(D) Testes

Last Date:
NOV 30, 2018

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 261: (C)

Winner for Brainleaks 261

1. Amogh Agrawal, VI H AIS Gur-4B
2. Shivansh Pande, VI C, AIS MV
3. Saurabh Jha, XI A, AIS PV

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



Thank u, next!

Caitanya Singh Jaswal, XI C
& Nivedita Kapoor, XI A
AIS Noida, Page Editors

Contest Edition

Timetable: 2050 Edition

A Glimpse Into The World Yet To Come

Khushi Saxena

AIS Noida, XI I

This was his third foray into the future and he had finally struck oil. He spotted a diary with a page marked February 24, 2089. He finally had the proof he was looking for...

06:00 AM

I woke up as usual with my bed straightening itself at 6 sharp. I noticed that it was a little slower than usual today—maybe it was low on battery. I made a mental note to recharge it before tonight. I was really looking forward to getting myself ready today as the new Dress-Yourself app had launched last night and I couldn't wait to try it. After browsing the collection of outfits, I was ready to roll in just thirty seconds. Isn't that cool?

08:00 AM

As I was about to go down to have breakfast, I realised that I forgot to select what I wanted to eat this morning. Ergo, I had to wait a whole twenty seconds before I could start my meal. I was surprised to not find Grandma at the table. Turns out she had bruised her foot while playing Subway Surfers. She had been jumping from one augmented

train to another, all thanks to her new knee prosthetics.

09:00 AM

I sometimes wish we lived close to school because it takes me full six minutes to reach there. Anyway, today we celebrated History Day, and it made me wonder how people could lead such slow-paced lives. Traveling by road, having to cook your own food, doing every single thing manually...really? The Social Science teacher taught us about students not having GPS chips injected in them in the 1990s, which means they could miss classes whenever they felt like it. Apparently, teachers used to write on 'blackboards' with 'chalks'. What a mess! What really blew my mind was that it took people hours and hours to go from one place to another. I'm pretty sure that was a big fat lie!

03:00 PM

Dad came to pick me up in his dilapidated Avian-X30 flying car. I was embarrassed to be seen in a car that could only go at 200 km/h. Too slow...I can't believe it took us a whole ten minutes to get back home. Can you believe the traffic in the skies these days? Ten minutes to travel twenty kilometres. Horrendous!

07:00 PM

I slept for half an hour and when I woke up, the gaming tournament was about to start. From the high speed 78 gigabyte internet connection to the latest version of the game, everything was carefully organised for the big game night. We played tennis, volleyball, cricket and what-not until my mom couldn't control her character with her mind anymore. We suggested that she use the old-fashioned remote controller but she laughed away at the idea saying that was too tiring a work, which is how our game night came to an end.

10:00 PM

Three hours of intense playing made everyone extremely tired, so we decided it was time for dinner. We moved to the dining table and had it our usual way: everyone was sitting in the same place but we all had our VC24 goggles on, watching our own favourite shows in private. When our dinner was over, our beds automatically rolled themselves out and we climbed in, changing to our pajamas with a click of the button. I messaged my parents a virtual hug and kiss and went to sleep.



Illustration: Saranya Singh, AIS Noida, XI I

Emotions, a mirage?

This Might Give You An Unsettling Feeling Of Discomfort...But Will It, Really?

Manisha Mishra

AIS Noida, X H

This is a notice from the Global Association for Scientific Research from the year 2178. All homo sapiens of 2018: your life is a mirage. The GASR of 2178 also requests GASR of 2018 to upgrade their notice-bots to ensure faster delivery of time travelling notices. According to the report received, scientists of 2018 are working on robots that possess human-like emotions. This is to awaken you from the nightmare you're crafting for yourselves.

Humans have always held their emotions superior to robots. Emotions in humans are as bogus as the chemical processes and wires in a robot. In fact, biologists had already managed to narrow down exactly which compound gives rise to which emotion. The more you think about it, the blurrier the line between humans and robots becomes, compelling us to worry if everything really is *moh maya*. Our sense of superiority gradually crumbles as it seems yet again that both AI and humans are just mere consequences of stronger entities which control



Pic: Naomi Rajwanshi, AIS Noida, XII B
Models: Neelaksh Mahajan, XI I, and Abhyudith Krishna, III E, AIS Noida

The emotions you feel are a lie, all the connections you sensed were commands.

the actions they perform.

For humans, the feelings of comfort and warmth are not authentic, but simply hormones. Affectionate physical contact elevates oxytocin in our bodies and relaxes our throbbing heart rate, thereby tranquilizing a tense atmosphere and turning it into a

comfortable encounter.

A neurotransmitter evokes feelings of motivation and attachment. Even the impulsive wince you give after hearing the cacophony of nails against a blackboard is one such phenomenon. How astonishing is it that even cringing is simply your second-

ary somatosensory cortex and the dorsal posterior insula prescribing certain emotions?

Not only that, this also overwhelms your preference as the masses subconsciously categorise shows like Mr Bean and The Office as 'cringe comedies'. When you strip both robots and

humans of their 'emotions', the outcome is more interesting than you know. In the case of humans, you get a psychopath. In the case of robots, you get a simple machine. While the word 'psychopath' tends to invoke memories of Anthony Perkins dressing up as his mother,

'simple machine' sounds rather tame in comparison. However, from the previous examples, it is conspicuous that both entities are controlled bodies wherein they do exactly what's told; nothing more, nothing less. These examples imply that the emotions you feel are a lie; all the connections you sensed were commands. There is a lot to learn from the recent invention of smart robot Sophia. While her ability to evoke emotions was heavily appreciated, a dialogue conveying that she wants to destroy the world portrays that robots are still unable to channelise their emotions into wise decisions. Although the revelations are quite alarming, do not lose hope for a grasp at authenticity. 🇮🇳

Regards,
Srinivasa Raman
Co-Founder of GASR



New rights of the new age

Call To Preserve Satire, Wit, Intellect & Criticism In Modern-Day Conversations

Manisha Mishra
AIS Noida, X H

The adolescents of 21st century have come a long way from their ancestors as they aim to constitute conversations that must be regarded as high in intellect and wit, even if they aren't. And, of course, various rights have been created to ensure that their intellect is appreciated.

Right to philosophy without a degree – All citizens are granted the privilege of renouncing proper Philosophy degrees, overwhelmed by the vast knowledge obtained from books like The Al-

chemist by Paulo Coelho and The Secret by Rhonda Byrne. No conversation must be completed without a stereotypical spectacles-wearing lanky person explaining the entire world's philosophy with just the enlightenment received from books written by non-philosopher writers. (Please do not infer to this clause for conversations about math. Being capable of adding 3-digit-numbers does not work in the same way).

Right to criticise movies for dummies – All pubescent may taunt movies without an underlying tone of content and logic. Every intellectual conversation must include Tarantino, Pulp Fiction and Stephen Spielberg to showcase the weight of wit. The corresponding individual may only have watched Academy Award winning movies and claim to be an expert at filmmaking, but has the liberty to roast animation and simple plots for not being at par with their standards.

Right to disregard genres of music – Pink Floyd may be casually thrown to highlight the music expertise of a conversationalist. Pop and Rap may be termed as mainstream and mere insults to music of the 90s by those whose ears are blessed with the music of The Beatles. 21 Guns and The Boulevard of Broken Dreams are both sufficient to make anyone a music enthusiast and an intellectual for appreciating their supposed 'aesthetic'. Being aware of how to play one rock song on the guitar adds a thousand points to the leader-board.

Right to boast about art – Anyone who has mugged up the interpretations of any two pieces of art holds the mighty sword of dominance. Intellect poured into art is capable of setting a ground-breaking

record. The individual singing choirs in the praise of art must be aware of more than 3 Van Gogh paintings, and the same is applied for poetry.

The Constitution of Intellectual Conversations is placed at the highest pedestal by the nation of wanna-bes. But then what can be said about the constitution of a nation whose population itself is living in a bubble.



Illustration: Paridhi Chawla, AIS Noida, XII J



Wacky deals

The Success Stories You Need To Know

Vidhi Batra, XI H, **Vanya Tandon**, X C, AIS Noida

Do you think you need a brilliant idea to be a successful businessman? Well...GT Noida brings to you a few infamous success stories that will truly change your perception of a business idea.

Yo(goat)

As yoga became a trend, Lainey Morse came up with an idea to attract fitness enthusiasts: yoga with goats. Morse has now build a business which earns over \$150K as people are more than willing to pay to do yoga with goats in a barn. Many customers affirm that the little goats' hooves provide a bit of a massage as they move to keep their balance. After all, everything becomes lucrative with a touch of animal humour.

Waiter, O₂ please

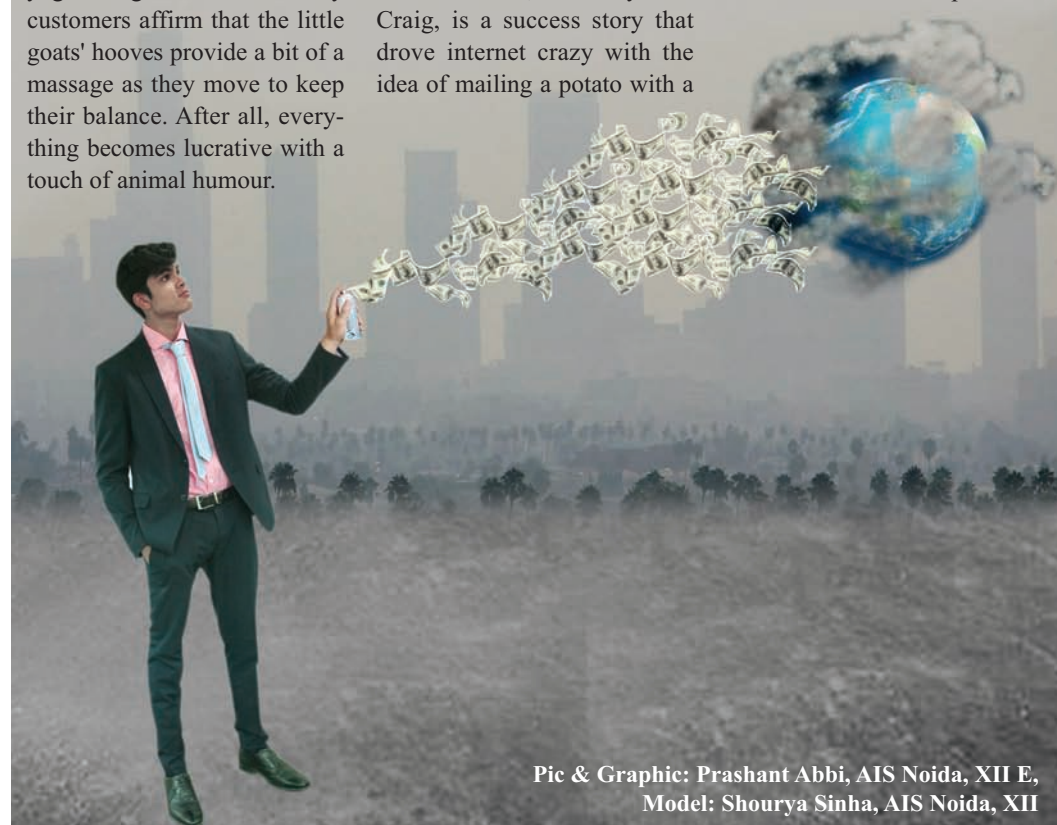
Pollution has risen to the point where a company like 'Banff Air', founded by Moses Lam and Troy Pacquette, is minting money from selling pure air. They started their venture as a mere joke but eventually grew to sell a single bottle of clean air from Canada for \$20. Their demand is highest in China and India, proving that the densely populated countries are out of fresh air.

You've got spud mail

Using paper to send letters? Not anymore. Messages can now be imprinted on your veggies. 'Potato Parcel', started by Alex Craig, is a success story that drove internet crazy with the idea of mailing a potato with a

personalised message on it. The prices go upto \$10. The idea was pitched by Alex in a potato costume and nothing has been the same for him ever since. One of the biggest hits the business ever had in its history was when 150 potatoes were sent to NBA players.

Their tactics might make you question their sanity, but they also raise the question if the people who bought their ideas were sane enough. Looks like the world is ready for a new business revolution; we'll soon be looking at a world where goats are doing yoga and business letters are sent on potatoes!



Pic & Graphic: Prashant Abbi, AIS Noida, XII E,
Model: Shourya Sinha, AIS Noida, XII

Model: Saif Rizvi, AIS Noida
Pic & Graphic: Aryaman Nanda,
AIS Noida, XI A



Net(food) and chill

Fast Fun & Fast Food At Your Fingertips

Caitanya Singh Jaswal
AIS Noida, XI C

The clatter of Alisha's keyboard signals that she has fetched the best deal for her growling tummy and has now deftly moved on to solve another issue: boredom. Again the clatter of keyboard keys followed by a few clicks. She sits with a victorious smile as her quest for hunger and entertainment is achieved at the mere behest of a button. It wasn't very long ago when finding something to eat or something to watch could not be met with an array of options. With Netflix cataloguing over 7000 movies and Zomato offering options that range from *exotica a la kale* to the plain ol' *tadke wali maggi*, everything is available at our fingertips. All it really takes is a teaspoon of effort. And no one in their right

mind would compare streaming movies in the comfort of your couch to the ordeal of getting dressed, driving all the way and saying excuse me a million times to make way to your seat in the cinema hall. The food industry too has picked up on the laziness of its consumers, and apps like Swiggy and Foodpanda market themselves with the convenience of ordering the smallest portions at the oddest of hours. But back in the day, things were different. Meals and movies were time-consuming experiences savoured slowly. The entire family sat absorbing the aroma of the food made in the kitchen, waiting for the moment they could devour it. Those moments of wait drove home a relish worthy experience once the meal was ready, a satisfaction no instant food can ever provide. Watching one episode, mulling over it for an entire week, ab-

sorbing the beauty of the characters, understanding the nuances of storyline drove home an experience worth its salt. Now you can watch all 10 seasons of GoT in a 24-hour marathon but won't waste time remembering which episode was your favourite. But then whoever said no one can eat just one, forgot to say no one can watch just one. Besides binge watching, just like fast food, may give you instant gratification, but the true pleasure is actually lost. A pattern can be seen in the way both entertainment and food have evolved. Entertainment has gone from the likes of a fine wine to a Diet Coke guzzled down to quench thirst! It seems apt to mention here that both entertainment and food are pleasures of life and must be savoured, their beauty appreciated and admired. Binging on them would truly be a complete waste of their potential! 🇮🇳



Dr Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

People's president Dr APJ Abdul Kalam once said, "My message especially to young people is to have courage to think differently, courage to invent, to travel the unexplored path, courage to discover the impossible and to conquer the problems and succeed." This message is extremely powerful and if imbibed in all its essence is capable of transforming human life completely.

Courage is a virtue that comprises all other virtues like being assertive, confident and having a dream. Yes, it is imperative for you to have a dream in the first place, for it is only then that you will get a direction. Once you have a dream and a direction then your faith in your mission, your ability to understand the ground realities and your courage to overcome all the hurdles to make your dream a reality is all that matters. Sometimes it takes a lot of struggle to reach where we are meant to be. It is only after consistent efforts and hard work that we are able to achieve success. Before you worry about the world, have the courage to think and act. Pick up the annals of history and you will find that the very basic difference between those who created history and those who just chose to be a small part of that history was the difference in their thinking, courage to act upon their thought and their perseverance for the cause.

I am proud to say that our Amity Universe itself is a living example of one such dream, one such vision, one such confidence and a lot of courage to swim against the tides and establish an educational vista where modernity blends with tradition. With platforms as AIMUN, International Exchange Programmes, The Global Times, Youth Power and Vasudha, I am confident that my Amitians will carry the legacy of courage to think and act differently for the betterment of mankind and the world. 🇮🇳

The power of words



Renu Singh
Principal, AIS Noida

In the words of Benjamin Franklin, "Either write something worth reading or do something worth writing." Such is the power of writing. With the inception of The Global Times, a platform provided by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, the writing skills of the Amitians have become impeccable over the years. With the introduction of Making a Newspaper contest by The Global Times, the students have learnt to showcase their creativity and dedication to create something special of their own. Right from writing multiple drafts of stories to making illustrations, the young and sharp minds have mastered the process of editing for a newspaper. Working for the contest edition not only imparts wisdom of journalism, but also provides a much-needed outlet for creativity.

This edition that you hold is another example of the inherent talent of Amitians. They have penned down poignant stories and created effective visuals to leave an impactful and compelling impact. I am very proud to see that they have harnessed the power of words and put in their best foot forward. In the words of Chairperson ma'am, "Education shouldn't just enable us how to make a living, but also learn to live." I congratulate the Editorial Board for churning out a wonderfully thought-provoking issue! 🇮🇳

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(Un)real change

Because It's All A Hoax, Right? Wrong!

Nandika Mogha

AIS Noida, XII J

Sure, polar bears and melting ice caps are too far away in distance and consequence for us to be worried about them, right? Wrong. Some people like to think that facts like global sea levels having risen more than they have in 2000 years, or that the Great Barrier Reef is now endangered, or even the fact that 97% of Earth's natural resources are exhausted because of over-consumption by humans are propaganda-fuelling jokes made by the Chinese. But climate change is still important enough for your kind deliberation, for it affects you more directly than you think. Here's how.

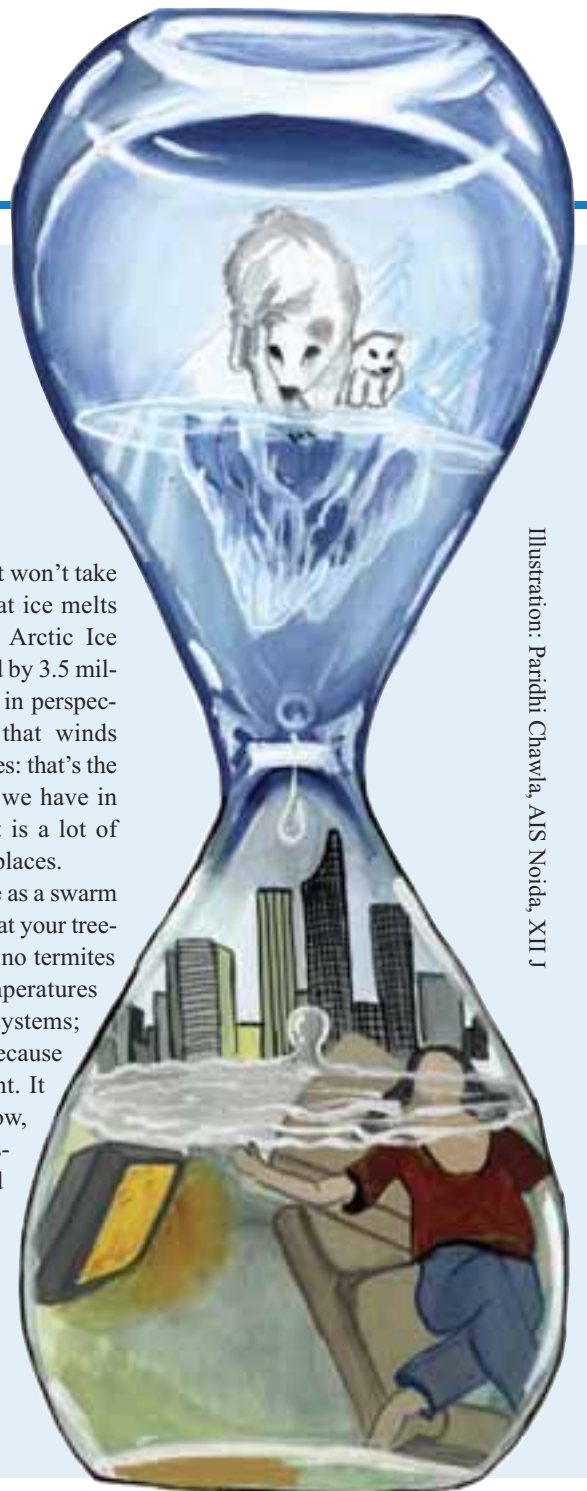
Not such a big deal: The Paris Climate Agreement calls for limiting the net total increase in the global temperature by the end of the century to maximum 1.5° to 2° Celsius. Wow. Basically, the hullabaloo about global warming is about 1°?

That's nothing, right? Wrong again. With this tremendous increase, heat waves would last 3 times longer, sea levels will rise exponentially, and the glacier ice shelves will melt faster than your Cornetto on a sunny day. Not funny at all.

Let's take a 'chill' pill: Move over war-stricken internally displaced people and refugees. We have a hot new trend for you to check out: Climate Refugees. They are people who are forced to leave their home region due to sudden and long-term environmental changes. The people of the Kiribati Island of Oceania have been asked by President Anote Tong to "evacuate the island with dignity, before they make headlines as climate refugees". Also, the UN estimates that in the long run, there may be over 200 million Climate Refugees, which is more than the number of worldwide migrants. It's just a hoax, so chill.

Water water, everywhere: But not

a single drop to drink. It won't take much to understand that ice melts when it gets hot. The Arctic Ice Shelf extent has reduced by 3.5 million km². To put things in perspective, imagine a road that winds around the Earth 75 times: that's the amount of extra water we have in our water bodies. That is a lot of water, at all the wrong places. Think of climate change as a swarm of termites eating away at your treehouse, except there are no termites because increased temperatures have depleted the ecosystems; there is no treehouse because deforestation is rampant. It is just you, in your hollow, empty home, on a devastated planet: lonely and remorseful about the fact that you have brought this fate upon yourself. Still don't buy the whole 'climate change' scheme? Well of course, it's a hoax, right? Wrong!



Mankind on trial



Graphic: Siddharth Johar and Shashwat Singh, AIS Noida X L

Too Much Error And Not Enough Trial

Khushi Saxena, AIS Noida, XI I

“Humans”, began the alien judge, “You have been summoned to this galactic court of law for crimes committed against not only the planet, but also against your own creations. Let the trial commence!”

The prosecuting attorney, a green-skinned alien, rose and said, “The prosecution calls the first victim to the stand: Japan!”

A mutated man walked in, leaning on a cane for support. Parts of him were a sickly green colour.

“Back in my day,” began the man. “I was a green land of hills and—”

“You're still green!” shouted a human in the audience.

“Silence!” the judge roared.

“Continue.”

The disfigured man continued, “Now when somebody says

‘Japan’, the first thing people think of is smoke, chaos...because humans had to nuke me. Not

once, but twice. Twice! We got the

message the first time, folks!”

An American in the audience stood up and shouted,

“Oi! We only did that ‘cuz of Pearly Harbour! Them Japs

threw the first punch!” He was cut off by the judge shouting at the top of his voice, “Order! Order!”

“If the humans...” — the prosecuting attorney began with thinly veiled repulsion in his voice— “would pipe down, I would like to call the newspaper to the stand.”

This time, a man with grey skin covered in tattoos walked in. He began, “People loved me! I was the first person they'd like to meet every morning! Now, the most attention I've

seen in months is when you have a fly to swat.” As he spoke heatedly, flakes of grey skin

floated down. The judge, worried,

spoke, “Err... be calm, good man. Prosecution, call the next witness.”

For my final witness, I call... Ms

Parks to the stand.”

A short, stout woman bounced into the courtroom. “Swings, slides...all lie unused— like out of a horror movie. What happened?”

The defence solicitor spoke up, “Well, we grew up, you see. We have phones now. We're not Neanderthals that we'll get dirt all over ourselves as we ‘frolic in the mud’.”

“But kids need to be kids first!” she wailed and teary-eyed, took an exit.

The prosecuting lawyer announced, “And last but not least... Mr Manners to the stand.”

A suavely dressed gentleman strode in, Alternatingly saying ‘excuse me’ and ‘pardon me’, he walked in.

“Remember me? I was a demarcating feature of humans. I'm the relic of a long-gone era in which people were judged on the basis of behaviour and not riches or education. I was what gave you the right to pronounce yourself kings of the planet, as higher, evolved organisms. Look at me now!

You have downgraded me to the lowest level possible.” The defence hung their head in shame, wordless. 🇮🇳

O GT ! my GT !

O GT! my GT!
Our trying trip is done
Our issue has weathered every rack
The prize we sought is won

With publication so near
It's only applause that I can hear
Exulting page editors
Writing steady stories

With bleeding tip of pen
On each page lies
The best of the stories
Through good and bad times

O GT! my GT!
Rise for the acclaim
Rise up and up
Rise up and up

For you the flag is flung
For you the bugle trills
For you the music roars
For you, all the thrills

For you they call
For you the shores a-crowding
The swaying mass
Their eager faces turning

Here GT! dear friend
This heart beneath your head
It's a dream that on the parchment
You've lived a life with attachments

From fearful and trying trip
The victor, AIS Noida GT comes
Exult O shores, and ring O bells!
Here, the victor comes

O GT! my GT!
Our trying trip is done
O GT! my GT!
Our time has come

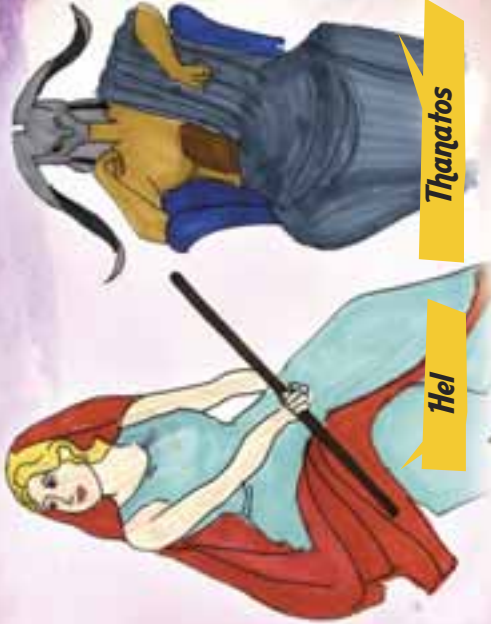
Priti Khullar
GT Coordinator





Gods of Death

You know them as: Yama (Hindu), Thanatos (Greek) and Hel (Norse)
Their domain: Carry mortal souls
Weapon: Yama holds ‘Danda’, Thanatos keeps ‘Sword’ and ‘Scythe’ and Hel carries ‘Sword’
Personality trait: Inciting fear



Hel

Thanatos

Yama

Goddesses of Wisdom

You know them as: Saraswati (Hindu), Athena (Greek), Voer (Norse)
Their domain: Spread knowledge and wisdom
Weapon: Saraswati is seen with a swan, Athena is accompanied by an owl and Voer holds a wooden spoon
Personality trait: Intellectual pursuit and knowledge



Saraswati

Athena

Voer



Thor

You know them as: Indra (Hindu), Zeus (Greek) and Thor (Norse)

Their domain: Control

skies and storms

Weapon: Indra carries

‘Vajra’, Zeus wields

‘Thunderbolt’ and Thor

holds a massive ham-

mer known as ‘Mjölnir’

Personality trait:

Anger, fury and heroism

Indra

Sol

Gods of Sun

You know them as: Surya (Hindu), Apollo (Greek) and Sol (Norse)

Their domain: Moving around

the sky to provide light and

heat

Weapon: Surya travels in a chariot

pulled by seven horses, Apollo

rides the golden chariot pulled

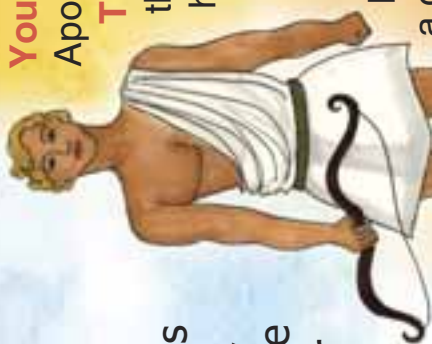
by four horses and Sol rides

a chariot that is drawn by

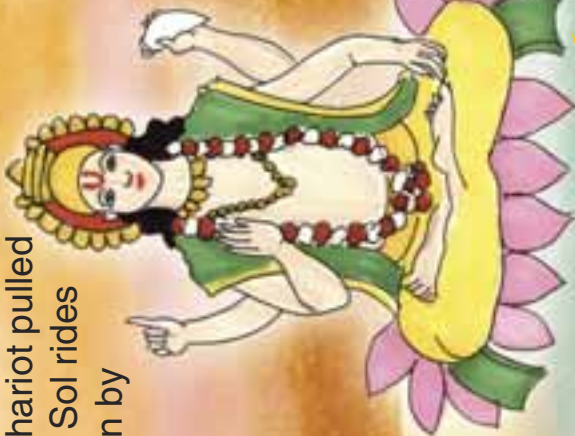
two golden horses.

Personality trait:

Supporting life



Apollo



Surya

Frigg

Goddesses of Love

You know them as: Rati (Hindu), Aphrodite (Greek) and Frigg (Norse)

Their domain: Facilitate marriage, parenting and fertility

Weapon: Rati holds ‘Sword’, Aphrodite carries ‘Magical

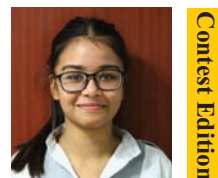
Girdle’ and Frigg spins ‘Spindle’

Personality trait: Female wisdom, love and devotion



Rati

Aphrodite



Pic courtesy: Ananda Mittal, AIS Noida, X K

The impending doom

Graphic: Rohan Rajiv, XI B & Naman Kumar, XI E, AIS Noida



Storywala

Aditi Banerji, AIS Noida, X D

The sky was a spectrum of blue and green. Audrey wept silently whilst facing the ocean. “When did the mystical zephyr become so claustrophobic?” she thought. The feeling was worse than being seized by a tormentor. Peace, hope and happiness had been sucked out of the air. It was renaissance of the evil.

Everyone had succumbed to a feeling of helplessness. Audrey’s little sister would cry all day staring out of the window, into nothingness. The whole town had given up. Audrey’s little brother

stayed locked up in his room, scared of the outcome if he ever goes out again. He was ridiculed for once following the dark shadow. The only person sane was Audrey as she tried to be strong for the sake of her family. The dark shadow appeared colourful to some and maddening to others. Even Audrey’s family, followed the shadow blindly as if it were the pied piper. Obviously, a new regime meant abolishing all previous laws, so the past had to be forgotten. People had become more powerful than before. No one to be held accountable to anyone for anything. The town turned invincible! The socio-

caust was here, and Audrey knew it in her bones that it was the ultimate weapon for mass destruction. She tried to convince people that it is not what they think it is. But with absolute broken luck, she returned after being subjected to threats and scorns. Audrey found herself being sucked into a black hole and she felt helpless. Tried as she might, she couldn't pull herself out of it. She screamed for help. But not a soul came to her rescue! It was surprising to see Audrey being a part of that crowd. Such was the magnetic power of the black hole, for it was able to sting such a pious soul with its venomous

The socio-caust was here, and Audrey knew it in her bones that it was the ultimate weapon for mass destruction.

tentacles. It was scary to see the once beautiful and safe town turn into a haven of monsters on Earth.

The monarchy was impressed with how easy it was to make everyone follow the shadow. But the monarch was greedy. He sought out to strengthen the empire. Followers were now transformed into slaves. These slaves worked day and night, shedding blood and tears alike. The attacks had finally begun.

Audrey found everyone flapping fanatically to crawl their way out of the black hole. There were riots all around, yet the monarch sat unscathed on his throne. She felt betrayed, but didn't know what to do. No one was secure in this new world of cruelty.

Who was this monarch whom everyone followed blindly? It was the deep web, the society of braggarts, the safe haven for introverts; commonly known as the social media, the root of all ills. This villain is no Hitler or Mussolini, yet it has wielded a weapon of mass destruction. 🇧🇩

Colour-e-Chime



Ananda Mittal, AIS Noida, X K

You Need

- ◆ 12-15 pencils
- ◆ A wooden ruler
- ◆ Scissors
- ◆ Hooks (depends on pencil count)
- ◆ A roll of ribbon



- 1 Insert hooks in the base of each pencil (under an adult supervision).
- 2 Ask an adult to drill holes in the wooden ruler at an inch gap and 2 holes on the top.
- 3 Insert ribbon in the first hole and then tie it into the hook at the base of the pencil.
- 4 Repeat the same with the other pencils.

Method

- 5 Make tight knots on both ends of ribbons to prevent the chime from falling apart.
- 6 Take a ribbon (length depends on choice) and insert it into 2 holes on the top and tie a knot.
- 7 Tada!! Your very own musical wind chime is ready! You can hang it near your window to enjoy its soft rustling throughout the day.

WORD SEARCH

Wrack Your Brain!

Khushi Saxena
AIS Noida, XI I

Across

4 This movie's delayed release made everyone even more impatient to get to watch it.

6 This inevitable event brings along with it a lot of stress, coffee and numerous all-nighters.

Down

1 This 90's show revolving around 6 friends and 1 coffee shop ran 10 years creating a special place in every viewer's heart.

2 This Eminem's song became the most heard song and was definitely on top of every teenager's playlist.

3 This person's breach of privacy made us to become skeptical of what we share on social media.

5 This dessert is the official mood lifter and relieves us even from the worst of situations.

Answers: 1.Friends 2.Killshot 3.Mark Zuckerberg 4.Crazy Rich Asians 5.Ice cream 6.Exams

WORDS VERSE



Pic: Naomi Rajwanshi, XII B | Model: Pranit Wattal, IV F, AIS Noida

Reminiscing the past

Vanya Tandon, AIS Noida, X C

Skies take over at the time of dawn
It's time to wrap up schoolwork
Dress up for playtime with buddies
Call them and rush for the swings

Grab hold of the silver chains
Brown hairs fly about in the air
This juvenile age is all fun and games
Oblivious to what the future holds

Time flid like the hair did

Smooth but impatiently thrilling
Years later, we return to the swings
Grab the same spot, blissfully unaware

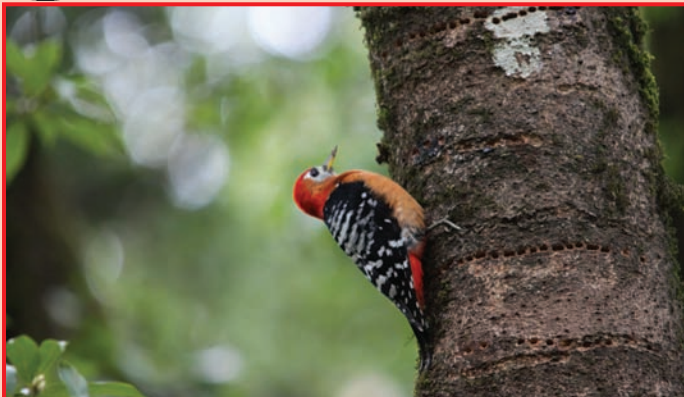
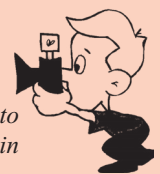
As to where did the time go
A new generation takes up the swings
We notice a strange epiphany
Our hair silver, the chains brown

The rusted brown reminds us of our youth
Our silver shines of those new chains
Indeed, the swings grew old with us
They still create memories for the young 🇧🇩

CAMERA CAPERS

Amay Arora, AIS Noida, XI F

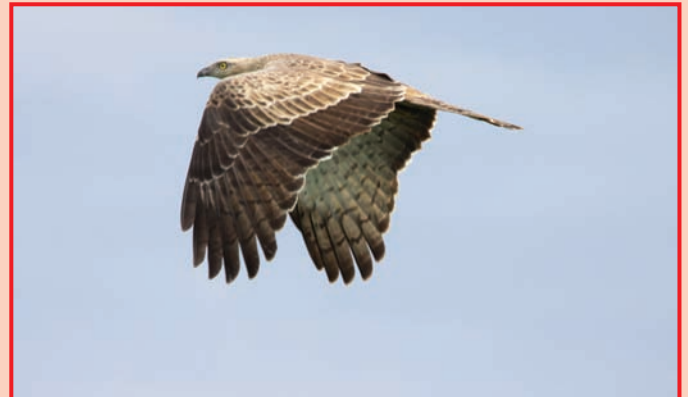
Send in your entries to
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



It is all about perspective



The grey between black and white



Once a king, always a king



Pic courtesy: Ananya Mishra, AIS Noida, VII J

Paddle of hope

Samyak Ghosh
AIS Noida, VIII F

My name is Skipper, and I am an Adélie penguin. I don't have many friends of my age, but I do have Greg. He's an emperor penguin, a kind guy like his dad, but he never got to see his mom. She left in search of food after giving birth to him like all emperor penguins, leaving him with his dad, who kept him warm. I was **famished**. I had some fish in the morning but nothing after that. Greg's dad went out to get some squid, but it was getting dark and he hadn't returned yet. When he did, he didn't have much. He gave us two pieces and fell asleep with an empty stomach. We had to go to school the next morning and

uncle went with us. Most schools around the continent are ice caves, but we study in one of the abandoned igloos left by the humans. Every day, on the way to school, we see a preacher. Day and night, he roars how humans are slowly destroying our homes, but everyone thought he was out of his mind. I wondered if there was the slightest chance he was right. At school, they taught us about my species, i.e how the parents of an Adélie penguin leave to hunt for food when

their child is old enough to search for Krill, a type of fish that's our main cuisine. I pondered if my parents would ever come back. It had been a month. On the way back, I felt like asking Greg if he thought what the preacher was saying is true, but he was too young to understand. So I told him to go ahead. I took a deep breath, and walked up to the preacher. He looked at me, confused. I asked, "Why do you say we will suffer? And what have humans done?"

"Your parents have been searching for food for weeks, and they don't want to return empty-handed." he sympathised."

He smirked and said, "Have your parents returned?" I frowned. "That's what I thought. Humans are heating up the oceans and the Krills are escaping to cold regions. Your parents have been searching for food for weeks, and they don't want to return empty-handed," he sympathised. I went back home stumbling. That night, I thought of what the preacher said. But as I was about to doze off, two figures entered the cave. My parents hugged me tight with tears in their eyes. But as they let go, I realised they didn't have any fish in the sack. But I was happy that they were back home.🇧🇪

So what did you learn today?
New word: Famished
Meaning: A feeling of extreme hunger.

Illustration: Nashra Sehar, AIS Noida, XI I



Vadi papad nu shaak

Ananya Mishra
AIS Noida, VII J

What you need

Moong vadi (dried) ...100 gms
Onions (medium sized).....2
Tomatoes (medium sized).....2
Garlic cloves.....8

Ginger.....1 small pc
Chilli powder1 tsp
Turmeric powder.....1/4 tsp
Garam masala1/2 tsp
Coriander leaves.....2-3
Cooking oil5 tsp
Plain papad (roasted).....4 pcs
Saltto taste

The steps to follow

■ Heat two tsp oil in a pan and fry *moong vadi* till it's light brown. Put it in a plate, crush it and keep it aside.
■ Grind onion, garlic, ginger and tomato to make a paste.
■ Take three tsp oil in pan and heat. Add the prepared paste along with turmeric powder, red chilli powder and some salt to taste. Cook till oil separates from paste.

■ Add two glasses of water and bring it to boil and then add crushed *moong vadi*. Cook it on a medium flame for 15-20 minutes.
■ Now, crush the roasted papad and add it to the dish. Cook for 2 minutes. Add *garam masala* and stir well.
■ Garnish the final prepared dish with tomato slices and coriander leaves. Your mangodi papad is ready!

Short story

Riddle Fiddle

Sriansh Singh
AIS Noida, VI H

1. Why did the student eat his homework?
2. Why was the mother fire-fly unhappy?
3. What kind of bee can't make its mind?
4. Where does Friday come before Thursday?
5. What do you call a bear with no teeth?

Answers: 1. Because the teacher told him it was a piece of cake 2. Because her children weren't very bright 3. A maybe 4. In the Dictionary 5. Gummy bear

Best friend

Riya Prasad
AIS Noida, VIII K

Like a star twinkling in eventide
A best friend is but a path of light
Always together we travel far
Even beyond the moon and stars

Life is not certain, but it is fun
Best friends are always the ones
Who take us out from despair
And lead the way to joy fair

Life will be black and white
But there is always a rainbow
In your best friend's heart
Even in the darkest of times

Illustration: Sneha Mathur, XI J, Graphic: Komal Patel, AIS Noida, XII B



My trustworthy confidant
The shoulder which I cry on
Always ready to take a stance
Cannot imagine them gone

Friends will come and go
With the best friend you grow
They are also your teachers
That's all you need to know 🇧🇪

POEMS

Second home

Sara Maheshwari
AIS Noida, VIII D

I enjoy the wafts of air
And the swaying trees
Greenery is a balm to me
Which all around, I can see

The red harmonic beauty
Is but a structure concrete
Inside only happiness spreads
It is where creativity treads

It adds lustre to my strengths
And prunes my weaknesses
From a toddler to a teenager
This school made me wiser

Whether right or wrong
I now know what to choose
This place has taught me
To always follow the truth 🇧🇪



Illustration: Sneha Mathur, AIS Noida, XII J

It's Me

Know me
Name: Utkarsha Singh
School: Amity International School, Noida
Class: II
Birthday: June 28

About me
I like: When everything around me is peaceful
I dislike: Eating vegetables
I like doing: Art and craft
I want to be: An artist
My role model: My cousin
My best friends: Shavya and Rutvi

My favourites
Book: Rapunzel
Game: Hide and seek
Mall: DLF Mall of India
Food: Rajma rice
Teachers: Poonam ma'am, Nikita ma'am and Aasha ma'am
Poem: Ring-a-ring o' roses
Subject: Environmental studies

I want to be featured in The Global Times because: It is my favourite newspaper and it will be nice to have my name in it.



PAINTING CORNER

Nitya Agrawal
AIS Noida, VIII C



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*Results of nationwide preschools survey rankings published in Education World 2016 and 2017

www.amiown.com



In spirit of Kashmir

Celebrating Annual Day To Promote Unity



Chairperson at the lamp lighting ceremony



Engaging dance performance



A tribute to Kargil warriors

AIS Vasundhara 6

On October 30, 2018, the school celebrated its annual day on the theme 'Kashmir - a living paradise on earth'. The diversity of the paradise land 'Kashmir' was projected via dance, drama, choir and narration of various stories and folk tales. The grand celebrations began with the lighting of the lamp by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF and other guests on the occasion followed by soulful rendition of *shlokas*.

During the cultural programme, various mythological tales were presented in the form of skits.

Beginning with presentation of the scenic town of Udhampur and the story of river Devika, sister of river Ganga; the importance of Shankaracharya Peeth to the mythological tale of Mansarovar Lake, the skits enthralled the audience.

The students not only showcased skits but also presented dance performances on the given theme. The Sufi dance of twirling Dervesh dancers in white robes brought alive the Sufi culture of Kathuwa city; life and hardships of resilient Bakarwal tribe of Rajouri and Poonch; the saffron fields of Pulwama came alive as the energetic dancers struck an emotional chord with the audience

and received a grand applause. And that was not the end, the cultural extravaganza also saw Leh & Ladakh with its colourful flags, Buddhist gongs, majestic monasteries and teachings of Lord Buddha, brought alive through another engaging skit followed by a dance drama, in the form of an emotional musical tribute based on Kargil. Overwhelmed by the efforts of the participants, Chairperson, in her address congratulated and applauded the students for their immense creativity in terms of props and costumes. She also stressed upon the importance of unity and urged the students to inculcate it in their lives as 'United we always stand'. [G.U.](#)



Students of AIS Noida watch a video on cleanliness and hygiene during Swachhta Diwas

Swachhta Mahotsav-2018

AIS Noida

Students of Class III participated in 'Swachhta Abhiyan Diwas' from August 20 - September 30, 2018. During this period, the children took part in various

shramdaan activities.

Students watched videos on maintaining personal hygiene and keeping their surroundings clean. They also learnt how to use dusters and cleaners. In the best out of waste activity, they learnt how to make table mats

with pencil shavings. They also learnt how to recycle papers and segregate waste into different baskets. The objective of the event was to inculcate the virtues of cleanliness, personal hygiene, sanitation of both self and surroundings. [G.U.](#)

AIS Vasundhara 6

Around 150 students participated in Swachhta Mahotsav organised by the administrative office of District Magistrate, Ghaziabad on November 19, 2018. They did various activities under the aegis of the event to spread awareness about cleanliness and sanitation. Students took out a rally, formed a human chain and organised an exhibition at Ram Leela grounds, Kavi Nagar, Ghaziabad. The Scottish band of the



Students of AIS Vas 6 with Sunil Yadav during the event

school played some very rhythmic tunes and mesmerised the audience. Students also interacted with General VK Singh (Retd), MP of Ghaziabad and

MoS Ministry of External Affairs and Sunil Yadav, Deputy Mayor, Ghaziabad. The event was successful in sensitising citizens on cleanliness. [G.U.](#)



Tiny tots present saplings to their grandparents

Grandparents' day

Expressing Gratitude Towards Elders

AIS VKC Lucknow

To express love and care towards their grandparents, students of primary section observed Grandparents day on November 3, 2018. The objective of the programme was to make little children realise the value of relationships. Students presented a special cultural programme for their grandparents.

The programme commenced with the traditional lamp lighting ceremony, followed by a prayer. A welcome song was then presented by the students after which little children of Kindergarten presented an invigorating dance performance on the song 'Raat ka samaa'.

Students of class I presented a skit with message based on human values which they imbibe at

school. The tiny tots also presented a dance performance on the song 'I am Happy'.

As a token of love and a mark of respect, children presented saplings to their grandparents. The programme concluded with School Principal, Rachna Mishra extending a heartfelt thank you note to the grandparents for their presence and active participation in the event. [G.U.](#)

Happenings @ AIS Noida

Mobile Lensmen

To hone the passion for photography and enhance mobile polaroid skills, the GT photography club held a Mobile Photography Competition from October 15-25, 2018. The competition was organised under the aegis of The Global Times and was led by Ria Upreti, GT photo editor. It was divided into three categories namely, nature, birds and people for the students of Class IX-XII. A total of 150 entries were received. For each category, one winning shot and two 'special mention' clicks were announced. [G.U.](#)



Bird's flight of freedom by Lakshay Bhati



Nature in its myriad hues by Virat Raj

Categories	Winner	Special Mentions
Nature	Virat Raj (X)	Caitanya Singh (XI) Riya Rohewal (XII)
Birds	Lakshay Bhati (XI)	Arushi Adlakha (X) Japji Kalra (XII)
People	Bhavya Goel (X)	Kshitij Singh (IX) Shivansh Sinha (XII)



People at leisure in nature by Bhavya Goel

Unsung heroes

Students of Class I, II and V paid tribute to 'Unsung Heroes' who made unforgettable contribution in India's Independence movement through their class presentation held on November 3, 2018 with great spirit of patriotism. During the presentation, students presented the freedom struggle through powerful narratives, a soul-stirring *nukkad natak*, patriotic poems, dance performance and resounding 'Vande Mataram'. [G.U.](#)



Children pay eulogy to the freedom fighters



Student recites a poem about river Godavari

Heritage assembly

Students of Class III conducted a special heritage assembly based on river Godavari on October 29, 2018. The assembly began with a beautiful prayer followed by 'Vande Mataram' being played on keyboard with flute as an accompaniment. The students also performed a thought-provoking street play with a powerful message to 'Save water'. The aim of this assembly was to inculcate in students the importance of rivers as part of our natural heritage. The assembly came to an end with a scintillating Maharashtrian dance performance by the students. [G.U.](#)

Bluer than velvet was the night//softer
than satin was the light

Soumya Sharma, AIS Noida, XII J
Page Editor



Illustration: Paridhi Chawla, AIS Noida, XII J

A (pr)iceless story

From Wrecking Itself To Its Wreckage, The Iceberg Has Come A Long Way!

Anjanee Khosla, AIS Noida, XI F

Dear humans,

To all those of you thinking that teenagers are the most misunderstood beings on earth, we, icebergs, would like to put forward our tragic past. Inherently sturdy, glacial boulders, we have been woefully labelled as criminals by your species throughout history. It is an elementary fact that icebergs and sailors have been at tenterhooks since the Ice Age. Sailors have always blamed the result of their carelessness, pathetic navigation skills or sheer bad luck on us for our encounters. It's not like we can simply vanish or just scoot to give way to your ships, right? Forgive us for treading on thin ice

with this sensitive topic, but things have become much worse for us ever since the sinking of RMS Titanic. Since that fateful day of April 15, 1914, frightful insults and threats have been barbarically hurled at us. These 'burn' moments hurt us more than you humans even realise. You even set up an International Ice Patrol to police us like hardened criminals! Yet all this

is just the tip of the iceberg. To make matters worse, the 1997 film Titanic ensured that the future genera-

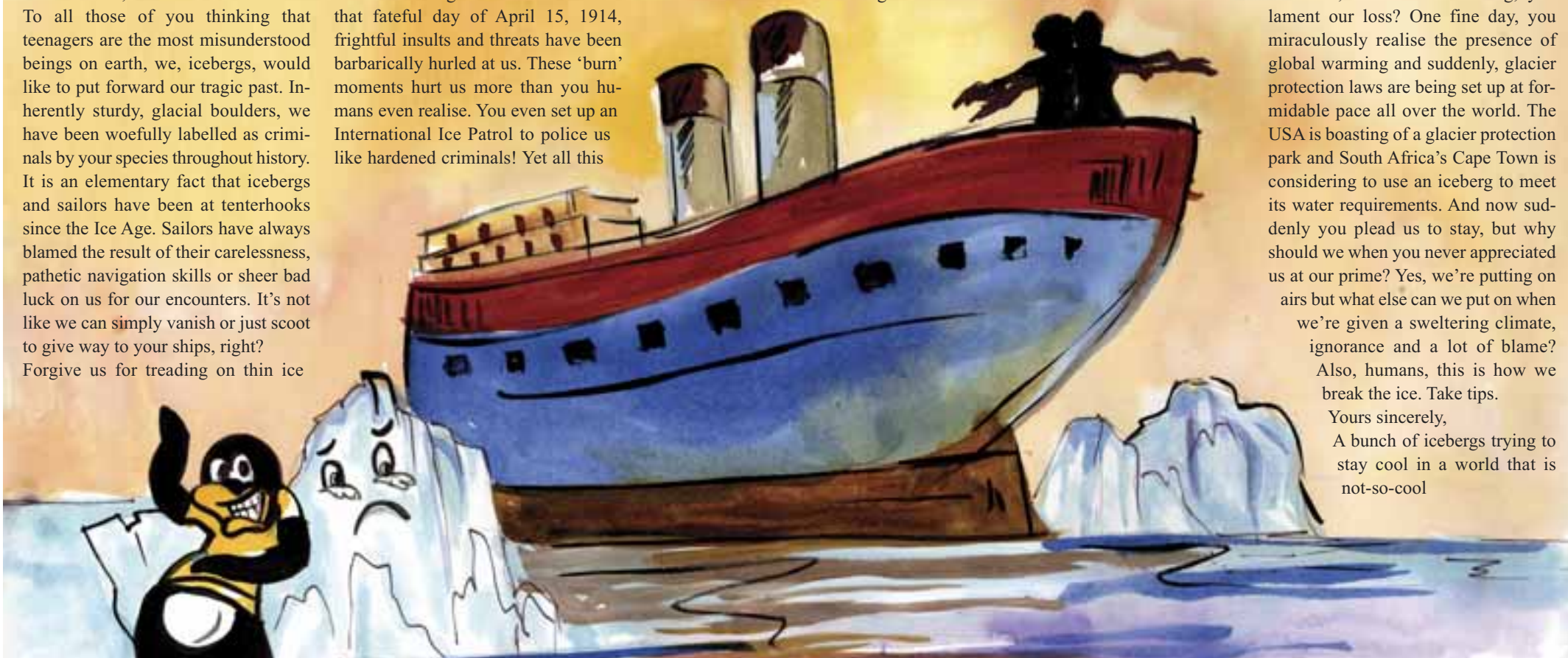
tions share your hatred for us. We must say that our reputation would have been a lot better if Jack had shared that

floating wooden door with Rose.

After all the condemnation, why is it that now, when we're melting, you lament our loss? One fine day, you miraculously realise the presence of global warming and suddenly, glacier protection laws are being set up at formidable pace all over the world. The USA is boasting of a glacier protection park and South Africa's Cape Town is considering to use an iceberg to meet its water requirements. And now suddenly you plead us to stay, but why should we when you never appreciated us at our prime? Yes, we're putting on airs but what else can we put on when we're given a sweltering climate, ignorance and a lot of blame? Also, humans, this is how we break the ice. Take tips.

Yours sincerely,

A bunch of icebergs trying to stay cool in a world that is not-so-cool



The social circle

Just Another Regular Family Dinner Ft. Your Favourite Apps

Leela Moza

AIS Noida, XII C

The dining table is quiet except for the scrapping of the spoons on the plates. Instagram, a seventeen-year old, sighs thinking about the best angle and lighting to make food taste better. "So, I found something today," Facebook grins, bringing out an old picture from underneath the table, "It's that really embarrassing phase of your life that you're trying to forget. It's now a memory, do you want me to share it with all your friends?" "Ugh, mom, that phase is so not me anymore. I'm always updating,

even if you guys don't like it. I'm really aesthetic now, just like this really pretty dress you wanted!" Instagram quipped, turning on her best sales smile. Intrigued, Facebook leaned forward, "How did you know I want that? You are eavesdropping on all my conversations again, aren't you?" As the pair continues eating, the clicking of heels informs them of the presence of another. In comes Snapchat, vibrant and quirky, a traveler at heart. Her stories never end, and somehow she's always out painting the town red. Hurriedly, she sits

down next to her mother, "So, do you want to know what I did today?" Facebook and Instagram share a look, preparing themselves for a mundane story. "Not really" they say in unison. Snapchat's grin grows bigger. "Great! I have pictures and stories that are way too long anyway," she says as she pulls out a stack of seemingly the same picture but in different filters. "Forcing people to watch what you did even though they don't really care? That's a great idea. I'm going to start doing it," Instagram says, her face suddenly lighting up. The door swings open, and a man enters, playing with his tie. LinkedIn is

all business and no play. "Snapchat," he says, serving himself some food, "Let me tell you all about this person's professional achievements." "And I'm going to show you pictures of people who got married and found love," squeals Facebook. Instagram wasn't behind, "I have pictures to make you all jealous too!"

Snapchat looks directly into the camera, a very 'The Office' move, and blurts, "Where's that filter for a crying face?"

Wobbling in on her walking stick, WhatsApp joins the conversation, "It is time for a family meeting. No one is allowed to leave. Those found trying to escape will be uninvited from next year's Diwali party," she announces, trying to bite down on a soft piece of roti.

"Can I make connections at this meeting?" asks LinkedIn, looking around for an answer. "Oops, I didn't save this conversation," exclaims Snapchat, who seems to have completely zoned out. "And now, I have no idea what you guys are talking about."

As the family cleans up the table, Twitter, the help, walks into the kitchen. "Did you hear about the feud between two families? According to my sources, it all started over money. I have a lot of opinions," she says, putting her hands on her hips. The whole family turned towards her, entranced by the story when finally, Instagram, with a grief-stricken expression, said, "We had a cousin like that, Vine, but we don't see him around anymore."

Illustration: Paridhi Chawla & Sneha Mathur, AIS Noida, XII J



S(cold)ed

Pankhuri Joshi, AIS Noida, XII J

Mothers are full of warmth and comfort, however that isn't enough for their over-protective motherly instincts. They will go to great, maybe even unnecessary lengths to ensure their children are safe from the icy clutches of Indian winters. So put on your jackets, and throw logic out of the window because here are some phrases you'll hear on repeat for the next four months.

- Wearing a jacket is non-negotiable, because I'm definitely feeling cold today.
- Of course I put ghee in everything, body *mai garmi kaise aayegi?*
- I don't care how much time you spent setting your hair, you need to wear this bulky cap to protect your fragile ears.
- You can't refuse another *parantha*, you need mass in your body to battle this biting cold.
- Don't walk around the house barefoot, that's where the 'thand' enters from.
- Don't go outside with wet hair, you're basically inviting a runny nose.
- Ice cream? In November? Your 'dimaag' is already 'kharaab', now you will ruin your throat also?
- Constant vigilance! You might not feel the cold, but you can still catch it.

Your mother is no less than lady Stark and Winter is (definitely) Coming. It is best to quietly listen to her advice and put on those extra sweaters already!

