

This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Gur 46 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 entry of 'GT Making a Newspaper Contest 2017-18'.

INSIDE
Meme Lord, P3
Rise of Introverts, P5
Volcanic Eruptions, P7

AMITEpoll

Does the ‘Padmavati’ row indicate an end of artistic freedom?

a) Yes

b) No

c) Can't say

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

POLL RESULT

For GT Edition November 20, 2017

Are the careers in research of pure sciences and technology not very lucrative for the youth today?

Yes

No

Can't say

46%

38%

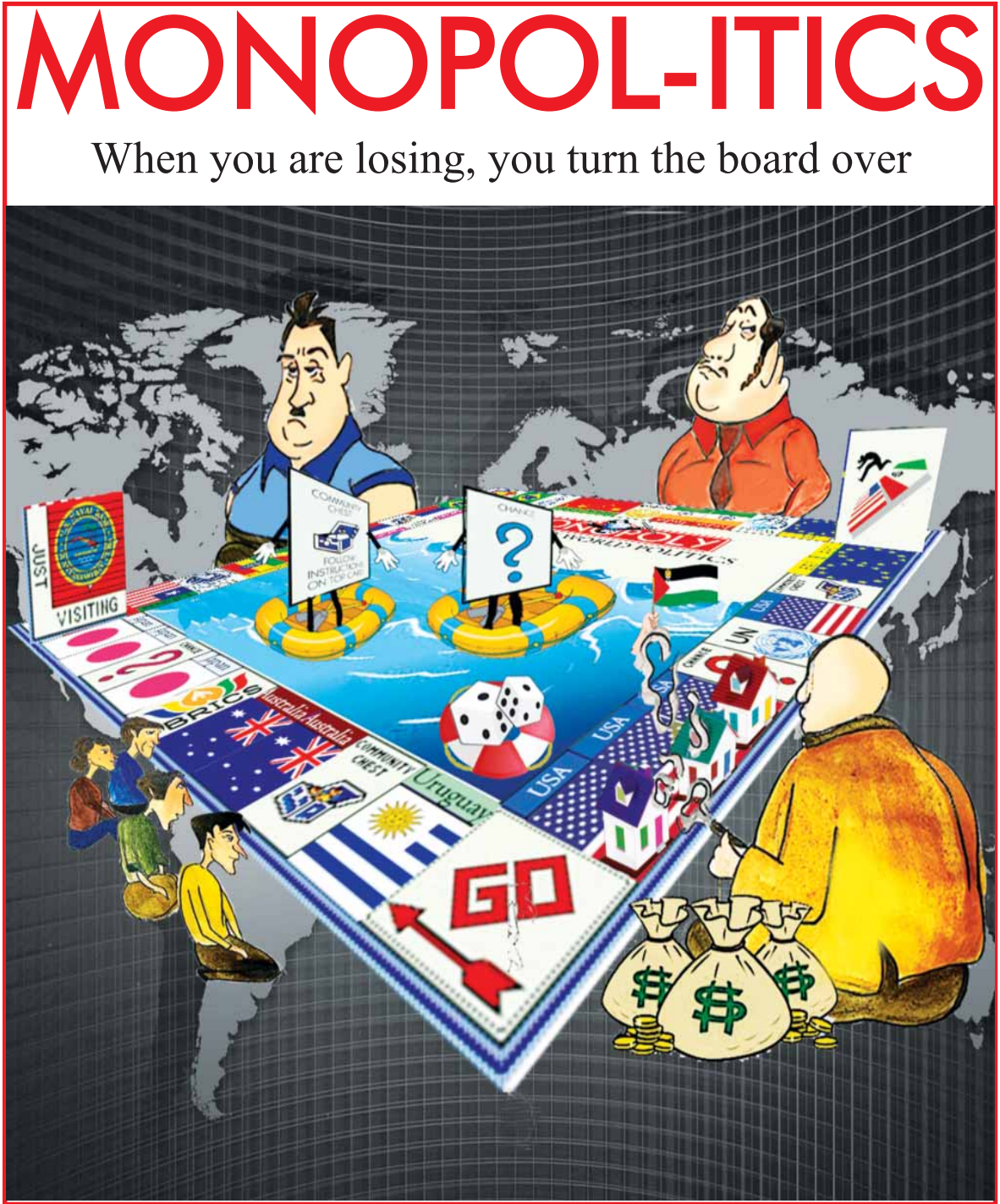
16%

Results as on November 25, 2017

Coming Next

AIMUN 2017

Graphic: Ribhav Sharma, IX G | Illustration: Parika Gogia, XI J, AIS Gur 46



*They all started from the same homeland, grabbing every opportunity to establish their superiority. As days of preparation expired, exploration took over and colonialism sprea, events added up through wars and treaties; and there emerged a world no less than the game of monopoly. **Poorvi Kar, XII H & Varunavi Chauhan, XII F; AIS Gur 46, roll the dice.***

### The beginning

The Africas and Americas started off the same, when survival was more important than suppression. Every international player commenced with 1200 bucks on board. The intention was always to win, even if it meant breaking some friendships or joining hands with the rivals; while the rest was left to national image and luck. The Brexit, and, closer home, Telangana personify the break-ups in the game of Monopoly.

### The property

They may own the land, but since they are the underprivileged participants, it always ends up being mortgaged. Of course, the bank is the one gaining here, but in real life who controls the World Bank? Here, bankruptcy is so much like the Indian economic crisis. A loan that was like a mortgage; in return of an open economy in favour of the West.

### The development

Four houses and a hotel - Fireworks to the rent. Players who can barely feed their people will just keep making rounds through the board, while the ones with deep pockets will build more and more. Each round impoverishes the former further and escalates the living costs and real income of the latter - making it a dream even more unachievable. While the BRICS nations continue to place bricks on their foundations, the developed nations continue to build and rebuild; only increasing the disparity between the developed and developing.

### Chances and the community

The most awaited for landings are the Chances and the Community Chest. The chances, for it may or may not be in your favour, but hope is in human nature and your dice. The Community Chest is when the world decides to invest in some charitable nations for once, to ease off the load from wealthy pockets, exactly like the \$10 reward from a beauty contest for an almost bankrupt player. The continued rounds on the board only succeed in nor-

malising the problems of hunger and poverty of the impoverished nations.

### The jail and parking

On the board, one nation might end up behind the bars for no justified reason, but for crimes the dice held it guilty for. A Muslim or a Sikh being questioned at an airport, or refugees with nowhere to go are only estranged in the jail because of their own identity and bad luck. All of it, while the Euro saturated players enjoy perfect protection in their free parking.

### The winner

After a hard journey of driving forces your way, fighting for dominance and trying to become an example of how a nation should be, the international players reach the finish block. From starting with world equality and being friends, some still hold strong while some get tangled, some emerge as great and developing players while some lose the chance on the board. In the end, it is the wealthiest who wins the game. Here's hoping the journey continues, that is if the board is not upturned for another world war. 🇧🇩

Pic: Nipun Ahuja & Utkarsh Tyagi  
XI J, AIS Gur 46



Priya Bhargava, Miss India Wheelchair 2015

# Bold is beautiful

Through a journey of thorns, blooms India’s very own rose, Priya Bhargava - Miss India Wheelchair 2015

**Khwaish Gupta, XII I & Mugdha Jain, X G, AIS Gur 46**

**T**hey say life is not fair. But there are some who are bold enough to battle the unfairness, and make it beautiful. Priya Bhargava, Miss India Wheelchair 2015, is one such person who with her die-hard fighting spirit showed us that bold, indeed, is beautiful. Diagnosed with ‘Systemic Lupus Erythematosus’ at a young age of 19, she was rendered wheelchair bound for life. But she did not give up and went on to bag the coveted title of Miss India Wheelchair. Today, she dons multiple hats as a motivational speaker, educationist and a fine artist. We bring you life lessons from a warrior.

#### #Lesson 1: Inspiration is everywhere

Inspiration lies in the smallest of corners. For me, every person around me is a role model and inspiration. And ‘inspiration’ is all we need to free ourselves from clutches of disability. For instance, if a person does not know how to stitch or paint, s/he is disabled in that



GT reporters in a tete-e-tete with Priya

sense. But if that person chooses to be inspired by someone, then s/he can overcome this creative inability. This was precisely my philosophy during the Ms India Wheelchair pageant. I decided to look up to those who had overcome their physical disabilities. So, inspiration is all you need.

#### #Lesson 2: Find your therapy

As the realisation of being wheelchair bound dawned upon me, I underwent an emotional turmoil. It was then that I sought solace in art. After I recovered, my colour palate and brush helped me come out of the depression that surrounded my disability. The beautiful colours inspired me to paint not only a colourful canvas, but instead a colourful and bright life for myself. I tried to make my paintings as colourful as possible to eliminate even the tiniest element of sadness.



A painting by Priya Bhargava

Art was my therapy; go ahead and find yours to stride over the toughest situations. It could be anything - music, writing, or even talking to a loved one.

#### #Lesson 3: Parents will always have your back

My parents have been my biggest pillar of strength. It was their motivation and support that helped me sail through the most difficult part of my life. Count on your parents for they will never disappoint you.

#### #Lesson 4: Courage is all it takes to win

Whether it is Ms India or Ms India Wheelchair; all one needs is the courage to come out of their closet. For Ms India Wheelchair, I had to be courageous enough to accept my fate and move on. Likewise, for Ms India, women need to show courage to accept challenges that come their way. Any woman who overcomes all the challenges and reaches a platform which she has always aspired for, is a ‘winner’.

#### #Lesson 5: Success is infinite

There's no end to success. You always have to try to achieve more in life, take risks and learn every day. Learning has no age bar. But in order to learn, you need to be mentally strong, progressive and look beyond disability; and then no mountain will be too high.



# Story behind the mask

We see their sunny smiles and lively performances, but we fail to notice the sorrow in their laughs; the misery in their cheer. A veil of happiness hides the face of hardship as circuses try to stay put

## GROUND REPORTING

Nayesha Gandotra, XI D &  
Kriti Panwar, IXA  
AIS Gur 46

A sweet warm breeze blows through the lazy afternoon, carrying the lilting tunes to the uncaring people surrounding the circus tent. At first glance, everything seems new and exciting. Yet as we enter the circus tent, we begin to notice the chips in the paint and the tired sag of the canvas. We are led into a big yet sparsely occupied performance area, where a young girl spins twenty feet high in the air. Despite the difficulty of the trick performed by her, the meager audience remains unimpressed, making the girl's smile slip off her brightly painted face. In that second, sadness fills the young girl's eyes, as the faded brightness illuminates the dark story behind the mask...

### An empty room...

Backstage, under the faded old tent that has witnessed generations of performers, the artistes tell us their story, finally taking off the mask of happiness they put on for the meager audience. "A decade back, we performed to

rooms full of excited people who were always enthralled by our tricks. Now, people have malls and internet and don't find circuses exciting enough," says Kashi, an artiste from Uttar Pradesh. "The tent has the capacity to seat 150 people, yet we only get about 30 people per show during the peak season and only 10-15 people otherwise, which is quite a disheartening sight. At times, we see people busy on their phones during our performance, which is quite demotivating for us," adds Charan Singh, a clown, the falsely painted smile on his face doing nothing to hide his frowning lips.

### Happy & hopeless...

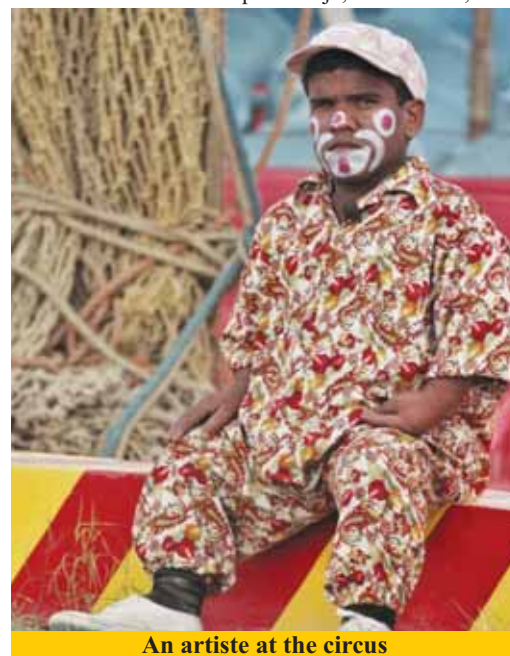
The decrease in the strength of the audience does more than demotivate the artistes. Less audience leads to lesser earnings. "We are paid eighteen thousand a month, which is barely enough for me to sustain my family of five in Gorakhpur," says Kashi. Running a circus costs at least Rs 16,000-17,000 per day, yet even the most popular circuses don't earn more than 19,000 thousand a day. As a result, keeping the circus afloat remains a challenge. Despite the difficulty in managing their expenses, circuses can-



GT reporters interact with an artiste



The performers put up an act



An artiste at the circus

not increase their ticket prices out of the fear that their viewership might decline further.

### The bleak future...

As profits decline daily, the smiles and hopes of the artistes are replaced by worry for their future, making it tougher for them to put on their mask of happiness every day. Most of the artistes are uneducated and have no alternate skill to help them secure a job other than in a circus. "My family's land is too small to

sustain us, so this circus is our only means of livelihood," shares Charan Singh. "I see no future in this field, so I am educating my children; but the education in my village is no match for that in the cities. Further, due to our extensive traveling, I cannot keep my children with me, so I fear that they will not be able to sustain themselves," he adds.

### Trying to stay afloat...

Despite the discouraging hurdles, circuses leave no stone unturned

to try and increase viewership. "We invite African and Russian artistes on annual contracts, and keep our ticket fares to a minimum of Rs 160 per person to attract more people. We have also added new tricks and equipments like the 'hawai jhula' and the 'well of death'. It gets tougher every day but we are still trying our best to keep the circus afloat, if not for ourselves then for the 113 families that are dependent on it for a living," says Salim, Manager. "We even got a hip-

popotamus to attract children, as it is not covered in the Wildlife Act of 1998," he added. Many claim that the less than amiable attitude of the government towards supporting circuses is a major factor that causes their decrease in popularity.

### United we perform...

Through it all, the artistes find joy in each other's companionship and comfort in their solidarity. "We've been traveling together to perform for a long time, so naturally we are very close to each other and help each other in times of distress. We even celebrate all festivals together. Religions don't divide us," says Salim. "This is not a business for me; it is a part of my life. My father managed the circus, as did his father before him. I grew up among these artistes just as Chottu, the hippo, grew up with us. So, I feel motivated to try to continue this legacy for the sake of my family," says Nazim Khan proudly.

And so, through the dark times and despite the difficulty of carrying on the pretense, this patchwork family remains steadfastly united, powered by their firm belief that the show must go on. **61**

Pics: Nipun Ahuja, AIS Gur 46, XI J

Pics: Ritik Sapra, IX A & Umang Mittal, XI A; AIS Gur 46



### Artistically yours Final strokes



### Creatively yours The Three Musketeers



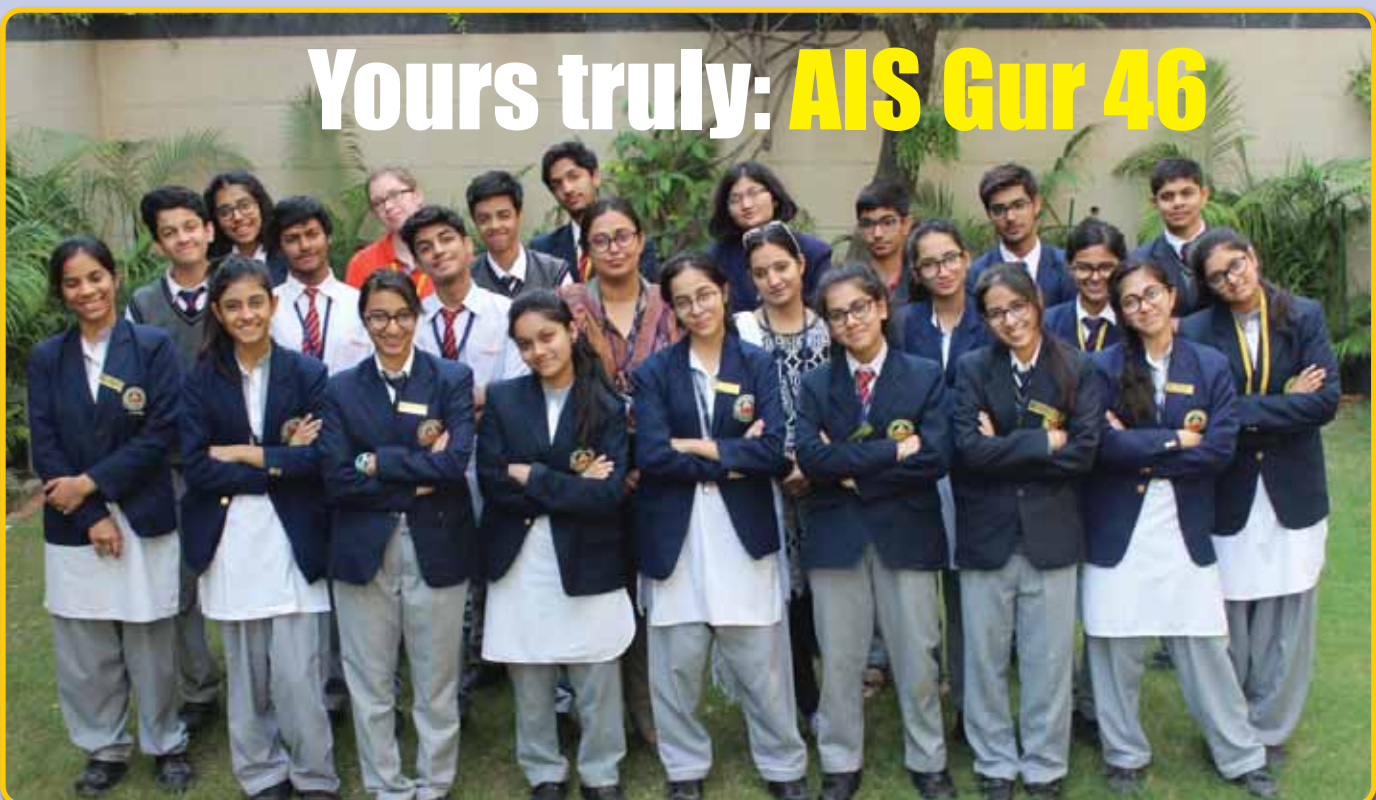
### Seriously yours Editor-in-Chief



### Graphically yours The X factor



Yours truly: **AIS Gur 46**



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



Them, the wanderers  
Seeking their ideal paths  
Searching for a spark.

Varunavi C, XII F & Puloma G, X J AIS G 46, Page Editors



# Meme Lord Starter Pack

**W**ant to be a part of the magical, weird and undeniably hilarious world of memes? Well, **Hritik Srivastava, AIS Gur 46, XII D** got just the right thing for you—a guide to becoming a Meme Lord!

**CAUTION:** Only begin the process if you're absolutely confident in your ability to make people laugh and cringe hard simultaneously. Proceed only if you have infinite patience as you may have to wait for years before you start getting paid for work.

Now, to those stubborn (read: passionate) people who are still here, shall we begin?

## Step 1: Educate Yourself

Yale University has launched a course called 'Memeology'. Although not a necessity, it will teach you that meme making is not all sunshine, along with the science of internet memeology.

You can take a short online course in meme making from sites (like digitaltrends.com). But if you think you have the creativity plus the knowledge of how social media functions, you can totally skip this part.

## Step 2: Create Content

This is (obviously) the toughest and the most enjoyable step, as the quality of content you post can make or break your career. Your content must be culturally relatable, uproariously funny, unique, subtly mocking, yet inoffensive at the same time.

PS: Make sure to authorise the picture you use, as sharing without authorisation constitutes infringement of intellectual property. Also, keep your memes light and harmless. And don't forget to copyright each meme!

## Step 3: Advertise Yourself

To get maximum followers, you not just need great content, but must also put yourself out there for people to discover you. Website 'knowyourmeme.com' helps aspiring meme page admins to brighten up lives. They help new meme entrepreneurs to strengthen their position in this highly technical virtual world. Posting daily is one of the best

ways to get a large following.

## Step 4: Earn and Expand

If you have been good with step 1, 2 and 3, you should be able to have the following of at least 100,000, which is the first milestone a meme page admin watches out for. With this, companies will now be ready to pay you to advertise their product/s on your page. Further, if you have successfully created a viral tag line, then you can get it printed on merchandise. If you've created a viral meme template (like the grumpy cat), then you can also consider selling its rights to companies and take away huge profits.

## Step 5: Enjoy! But Stay Alert

If you're here, congratulations, you are officially a Meme Lord! (Please repeat the process if you have not). Like all popular meme pages, you now earn more than INR 60,000 per day. However, meme trends are fickle and change within seconds. So don't get swayed by your success and lose sight of the latest



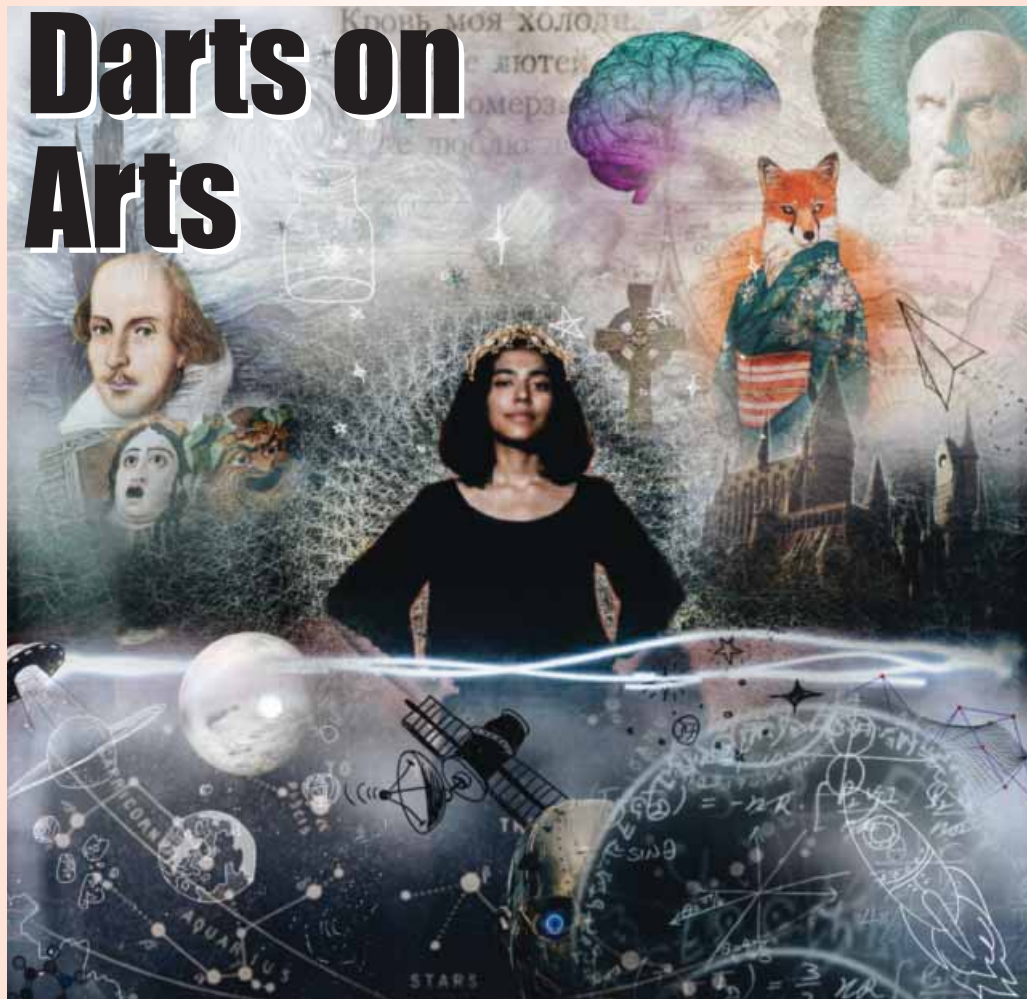
trends, as the hard earned bubble of fame you have now may burst at any time.

Do remember, that meme-making is a risky business so don't hesitate to have a backup since it might work great, or not at all! 🇮🇳

Illustration:  
Mitalee Makwana  
AIS Gur 46, X C

Pic: Jinesh Bothra, XI I | Graphic: Ksheetija Das, XI B; AIS Gur 46

# Darts on Arts



## Khwaish Gupta

AIS Gur 46, XI I

Here I stand at the threshold of high school  
Under the spotlight of 10 CGPA  
The audience cheers, "Science! Science!"  
But the moment I shout, "Humanities!"  
Cheers turn to boos, and the lights seem to fuse  
Because to you humanities is a fall in calibre  
But you aren't the one doing all the labour  
Are you a psycho, they said in a mockery  
And I laughed too, at their minds so blind  
They may study the universe outside  
We study the universe of mysteries of the mind  
Rise and demise of empires interests me more  
I am not keen on studying bacteria and virus  
Can a topper not want to study defeat of Cyrus?  
"Mann lagakar padho, warna arts lena padega"  
"Arts loge toh log kya kahenge," they say  
But dear *chacha, chachi, mama and mami*

Little do you know how the world has changed  
I dream beyond physics, math or accounts  
What is a 9-5 job when peace is staged?  
We are not failures, but to humanity, a gift  
My ambition must be, but isn't monetary profit  
Dear dad, I will earn like everybody does  
Why do you hate journalism so much?  
You laugh at all these YouTube videos  
But when I make one, the house is a chaos  
Go on dear friends, do what you love  
And love what you do  
Because yes, you're a rebel  
And you have the power to be the change  
And then when you stand at the threshold of life  
The spotlight of your choice  
Will guide us all out of strife  
"Life is a race," said Viru Buddhi  
What he didn't say was  
If you do good in what you love  
You'll finish way ahead of others

# Hand-Returning

Type is a hype, so write it right, before the screens misbalance our psych...

## Puloma Gupta

AIS Gur 46, X J

As the world sets foot into the digital era, the millennials step back into the charm of what is now thought of as vintage. Lawmakers in US are rallying to bring penmanship back in schools. But why write when you can pace ahead and type away?

## As the keyboard types ABCD...

the brain beams with joy. It praises your initiative of dictating it with minimal letters and words. The cerebellum prepares for an evening party, as it would need to mug up only a

few words. However this isn't as joyful as it seems to be, because you might lose the ability to tackle examinations by hand. As the pen writes ABCD...the brain calls an emergency. Knowing the fact that you would bombard it with words every now and then, the brain and others sit with their pen and paper to jot down information as you think. A tough time for your brain, but not for you when you write your exam.

## As the keyboard types ABCD...

you snooze. When typing away on the keyboard, your brain works on a set format, not leaving much scope for exploration. The result – you and your brain are pretty dormant, typing away only the string of words that pop in your head.

## As the pen writes ABCD...

adrenaline rushes and so do you. The way you write with

those perfect cursive alphabets brings your emotions and personality to the forefront, as adrenaline works full throttle. All that can be written and not written at those times will keep bouncing in your head urging you to jot it down.

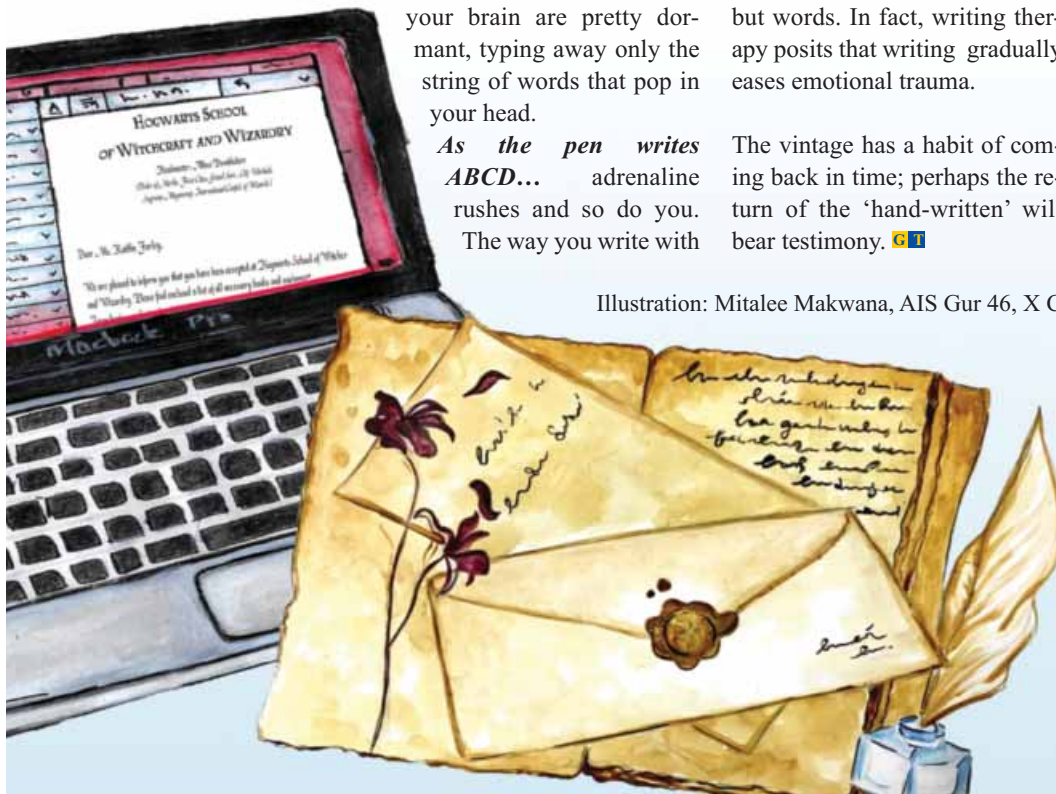
## As the keyboard types ABCD...

tired is all you feel. Sit in front of a computer, typing through the day- the strong glare of the screen leaves you fatigued.

As the pen writes ABCD... you feel refreshed. Writing has been considered a therapy as it helps one unwind and distress. All your feelings (anxiety, sadness, anger etc) will take form of not tears but words. In fact, writing therapy posits that writing gradually eases emotional trauma.

The vintage has a habit of coming back in time; perhaps the return of the 'hand-written' will bear testimony. 🇮🇳

Illustration: Mitalee Makwana, AIS Gur 46, X C



# Carbon Parivaar

From Mughals to Czars, the world has seen the rise and fall of numerous empires. Yet, there's one that trumps all, with its lightning catenation ability and a vast army of allotropes - the Carbon Parivaar. **Parul Munjal, AIS Gur 46, X J**, in a meet and greet with the empire, spread across the globe.

## DIAMOND

*The tough prince with the shiniest armour*

He sits right beside the almighty king, and is the most protected prince with his tetrahedral lattice structure. Rumour in the kingdom has it that he had attended a training camp that put him under immense pressure for thousands of years, and that is what makes him the strongest. Despite his general hardness, he is quite a soft spot for the princesses of faraway lands, and is thus the prince to call upon for diplomatic meetings.

**Check the fact-** Diamond is formed by subjecting pure carbon to extremely high temperature and pressure. Four carbon atoms are attached together by strong covalent bonds in a tetrahedral fashion, making it the hardest known material.

## GRAPHITE

*The prince of deceptive appearances*

He appears to be a sunburnt, experienced fighter just returned from heavy battle, but in reality he is the softest and most weak- hearted prince. His honeycomb lattice structure makes him slippery, and that is why he is the Court's official spy in enemy territories. The fact that he has a free electron helps as Graphite can transport crucial information through conduc-

## BUCKMINSTERFULLERENE

*The shame of the carbons*

Meet bucky, the prince who can eat a share of 60 carbons (C-60) alone in a day. Unaffected by the hazards of obesity, he has grown into the shape of a football. Mostly, he lazes around, yet he is the perfect motivator when he wants to be. His inspirational speeches catalyse the army and make him excited. Really, who could stand a chance against him?

**Check the fact-** Buckminsterfullerene is an arrangement of 60 carbon atoms which resembles the shape of a football. It is a big molecule and is involved in catalysing reactions.

## KING CARBON

*The Almighty ruler*

He is ancient. He is the sixth child of the elements, and weighs only 12 atomic units. But his age has not diluted his strengths and abilities. He and his wife, Hydrogen, have built a formidable empire everywhere- from drinks to jewellery and even machinery. His raves with his best friend, Oxygen, are famous all over the world for being a tad too wild.

**Check the fact:** Carbon atom has an atomic number of 6 in the periodic table and weighs 12 atomic mass units. Carbon is capable of forming long chains of atoms with hydrogen and oxygen to form a large combination of organic compounds.



# Rollin' the Ball

When the ball rolls down, friction and gravity get excited and the bonds develop further forcefully

**Puloma Gupta**  
AIS Gur 46, X J

Rachit, a very bright student was a little worried about his upcoming unit test. Having scored less marks in the previous one, he really wanted to make up this time. He went to his teacher and poured his heart out. After listening to him patiently, the teacher realised that he had issues understanding the concepts of gravity and frictional forces. The teacher smiled, and handed him a book. Rachit, perplexed, looked at the book, the title of which read, "Autobiography of a rolling ball." Introducing itself in the book, the ball wrote...

Being a ball, I love to roll. I do enjoy an occasional jump here and there, but mostly it's rolling. Of course, the **speed**<sup>1</sup> varies – sometimes fast, sometimes slow. I have high energy needs, and they often worry me a lot. My scientifically calculated precise movements give me a special status in physics books!



At times I am there in the air, falling off a table, enjoying the chills and taking the feel of flying! However, my friend **gravity**<sup>2</sup> plays such magical games with me and pulls me towards itself! Gravity is so sweet and keeps me grounded all the time. She advises me not to go high up in the air and when I tend to. She expresses her anger by pulling me in a strong way. She often punishes me for not listening to her by making me fall on rigid surfaces and I, a poor soul, sometimes get hurt. However, no matter what, gravity always stays with me.

But then there is another friend of mine. His name is **friction**<sup>3</sup> and I meet him whenever I go for a walk. You might be wondering what kind of a friend he is, especially when he opposes my moves and tries hard to stop me. Well, friction used to be my honey bunny as long as I lived on the marble floor, but one day as I started rolling down the road, friction and I had a huge fight. We still nurse grudges.

## Bibliography

**Speed**<sup>1</sup>: It is a way of measuring rate of motion of a body or an object.

**Gravity**<sup>2</sup>: It is the phenomenon of 'what goes up must come down'. It's the natural force attracting an object towards the centre of Earth.

**Friction**<sup>3</sup>: The resistance that one surface or object encounters when moving over another. Walking and running also involve friction.

## GRAVE DISCOVERIES

These are the gates to the graveyard of scientists. **Toyam Khanna, IX F & Parth Lakhani, XI J, AIS Gur 46** invade their stone monoliths reminding us of the discoveries that killed the discoverers, immortalising them in the pages of science

### Radioactive radium

Here lies Marie Curie  
The recipient of the Nobel Prize  
For physics and chemistry under the skies  
The radioactive radium element had a rise  
Which led to her unfortunate demise



### Taste of death

Amen to this wonderful chemist  
The discovery of elements in his list  
While smelling and tasting metals  
Made him a realist  
The process killed him is the gist



### Unlucky eleventh

An institution devoted to blood transfusion  
Significance keeps and the pioneer sleeps  
For whom the eleventh transfusion  
On his own self was unlucky  
As tuberculosis tainted the blood dirty



### Radiate death

Pioneer of the world's earliest X-ray labs  
But on her life, she could keep no tab  
She worked to save lives with X-rays  
But for that a heavy price she had to pay  
For the radiations took her life away



Pic: Jinesh Bothra, XII I | Graphic: Prithish Sharma, IX F | Model: Rachit Gupta, VIII F; AIS Gur 46



# GT Fam(ILY)

Working with GT is no less than a rollercoaster ride. Not just for the students, but their parents too!

Swati Jha, AIS Gur 46, IX B

Pride is definitely not a constant when it comes to parents of the editorial board members. As the writers navigate through a journey of writing and editing, parents make a journey of their own. Here, a parent shares hers.

## Draft 1

So, what if GT is just a school newspaper? It is a newspaper nonetheless. I can't wait to see Mrs. Sharma's face, when I show Riya's name printed in

the...what do they call it...by-line??

*Meanwhile, the writer continues his ordeal of typing and cutting, emerging triumphant with a Ctrl+S.*

## Draft 2

Another feedback? How can they not like what my darling wrote after spending five tedious hours? If the critics want some 'zest', give them lemons!

*And the hopes of being the next Shakespeare now shattered.*

## Draft 3

My concern reaches an entirely new level when I overhear my child talking to people whose names I have never heard and making trips to school on a Saturday.

*Meanwhile, the reporter tries to re-assemble his article, which turns into a jigsaw puzzle.*

## Draft 4

Oh, dear! My eyes only want to see the final issue now and nothing else!

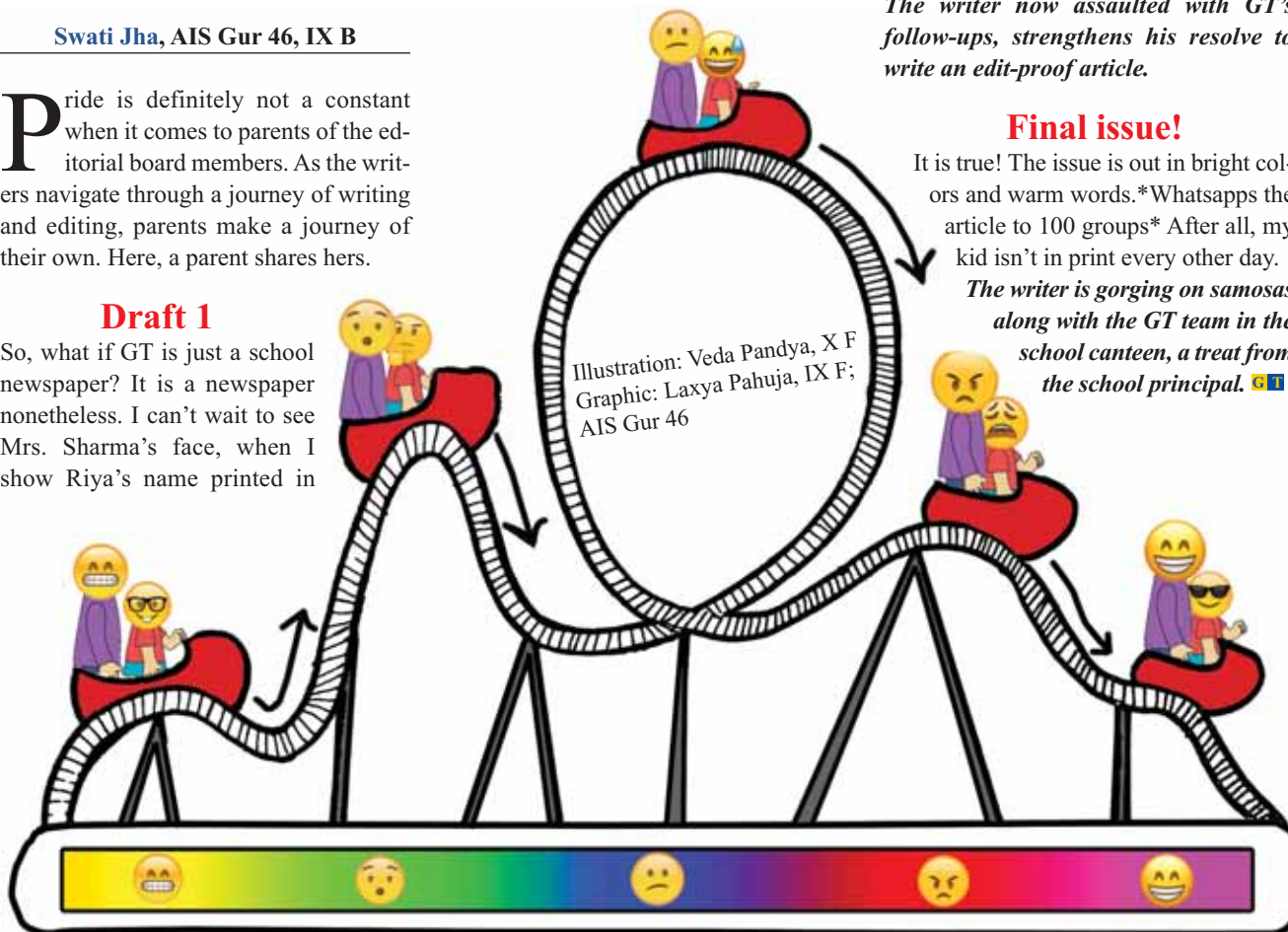
*The writer now assaulted with GT's follow-ups, strengthens his resolve to write an edit-proof article.*

## Final issue!

It is true! The issue is out in bright colors and warm words.\*Whatsapps the article to 100 groups\* After all, my kid isn't in print every other day.

*The writer is gorging on samosas along with the GT team in the school canteen, a treat from the school principal. 🇮🇳*

Illustration: Veda Pandya, X F  
Graphic: Laxya Pahuja, IX F;  
AIS Gur 46



# Bomb Appetit

Of kabab missiles, gol gappa bombs and more



Muskaan Paintal

AIS Gur 46, XII H

1201 hrs, Siberia

France leaves citizens in awe with rainbow macaron pellets. Italian spaghetti rains on city, citizens tangled up.

Dawn has broken, and the mighty countries of the world stand in a stance for yet another war. A war to fill bellies! Live from the Guerrilla battlefield...

0400 hrs, Kargil

Pakistan attacks with kabab missiles, while India retaliates with Gol Gappa Bombs. China and Pakistan join forces, make dumplings and biryani rain on India, leaving the Defense Minister boycotting Chinese flour! USA enters the war by attacking Pakistan with new age French fry bullets. Pakistani soldiers in despair wanting to 'ketch-up'.

1345 hrs, Mexico

Mexican jalapeno tacos start fire in USA bringing down Trump's walls. Russia deploys potato fueled missiles on US artillery!

Steam colours the sky, and there is a clink of forks and sighs of fulfilled hunger. The war has ended, and we hope (or not) that we get to witness such delicious destruction again.

0907 hrs, Kashmir

India brings out the big onion guns, makes Chinese soldiers tear up with its economy breaking power!



Pic & Graphic: Ksheetija Das, AIS Gur 46, XI B

# Rise of the introvert

Inside her was a lion with a roar so loud that it muted her lips. She was left with words unsaid and stories untold, until one fine day opportunity knocked and she welcomed it with open arms

Pulkit Goyal, XI B &  
Muskaan Paintal, XII H  
AIS Gur 46

A young girl sits in a class that hums with excitement, looking up from her thick book at the group of giggling girls, only to avert her tired eyes hurriedly. After the disastrous group assignment she had with them, being caught staring would only serve to embarrass her further. She was not much of a people's person anyway and her interpersonal skills (or lack thereof) had only made things worse. The girls had walked off labelling her as 'arrogant' and 'misfit'. She directs her gaze to the confident child speaking before the class. School has just started, and she is already tired of being around people. Don't get her wrong, she doesn't hate social settings or anything— in fact, she finds watching people go about their lives quite fascinating— but there is only so much of the overstimulation she can handle. This young, secluded girl is our protagonist, Aditi. She is unlike other protagonists; she's an introvert. This girl is quietly but firmly confident in her own skin, and prefers to stay

silent over extensively socialising. She's not friendless, contrary to popular belief. Admittedly, her relationship with her only friend had quite a rocky start, but they now have a steady friendship that revolves around Aditi listening (happily, for listening is something she is good at) to the excited chatter of her friend. In fact, she'd even forced Aditi to attend some of her 'bomb' parties to 'have fun', but she'd soon realised that Aditi's idea of fun was a quiet evening in her own company and had since respected her boundaries and given her space. "Aditi!" shouts the teacher, and she is struck with a strong sense of déjà vu. After all, it was only a week ago that she had been asked to speak before the class in a similar setting. Then, she had refused, finding the entire ordeal cumbersome and unnecessary and preferring to observe other people instead. This time, though, is compulsory, so she walks up before the class with her shoulders held back, ready to get through this and get back to her very interesting book (Harry Potter, thanks for asking).

"You may begin," says the teacher, as Aditi turns around to face the class that is busy with its own business to care about anything else.

"Hello," she croaks, her voice hoarse with disuse. No one even spares her a glance, and for some reason this grates at her. She's used to being the wallflower, but she had spent the previous night perfecting what she is about to say and she would really like if people respect that and give her an opportunity to show them how she is not arrogant or in desperate need of help. "Hello!" she says, louder, clearer, more demanding. "My name is Aditi, as I'm sure most of you don't know..." so she begins. Words drip from her lips like honey, slowly at first, then gushing, fighting to be let out and lis-

No one even spares her a glance and for some reason this grates at her. She's used to being the wallflower...

tened to. Her classmates hang on to every word of hers, their eyes widening with shock at listening to her speak more than she ever has before in her life. She speaks of finding social settings awkward, of being mistaken as arrogant upon declining an invitation, of midnight dance sessions with herself, of simply being without the flashy extravagance of others. She speaks of yearning, for people to understand her, for companionship at her own terms, for an end to the pitying looks she is so tired of. She exceeds the time limit as she finishes her narrative, uncaring about what the others think about her. Shyly, she meets the eyes of her peers, and their awestruck expressions fill her with giddy laughter. And as she smiles wide at having proven that confidence and boldness can coexist solitude and introvertedness, the class erupts into applause, finally understanding and accepting what she stands for.





We're shadow and light  
Pursuing black truths;  
White lies, tactful, impactful.

Shaivya Vishal, XII F & Parul Munjal, X J, AIS Gur 46, Page Editors



Graphic: Ribhav Sharma, AIS Gur 46, IX G

## Cent Percent



Dr. Amita Chauhan  
Chairperson

Dear children, this time I want to share a story with you. Once upon a time, there was a highly talented elderly carpenter. He had worked very hard and honestly and built masterpiece houses. One day he told his employer about his wish to retire. The contractor asked

him for one last favour - To build one last house. Much eager to retire, the carpenter half-heartedly accepted the assignment. He worked without his heart and soul and using inferior materials. When the builder came to see the finished house, he handed over the keys of the front door to the carpenter saying that it was his retirement gift. Sad and ashamed, the carpenter was highly disappointed with himself. Had he known that he was building his own home he would have built it most beautifully. Alas! He became complacent exactly when he needed to be at the best of his craftsmanship. The crux is, that no matter what you do, you must always strive to give it your best shot.

We at Amity constantly challenge our young learners to think, observe, engage and explore by providing a myriad programmes. And it is up to you the students to make the most of every opportunity. Whether it is Vasudha, or Mathamity, make sure that you put your best foot forward and participate in these programmes with full zeal, instead of considering them as just another co-curricular. Even when you sit down to do your homework each day, work on it whole heartedly and you will not have to worry about studying during your exams.

Life will be full of assignments and challenges, make sure you give cent percent to everything that comes your way. 🇮🇳

## A holistic wellbeing



Arti Chopra  
Principal AIS G 46

Preparing young people for the rigours of adulthood is certainly a challenge for the schools today. Intellectual growth in a child no longer includes just reading, writing or arithmetic, rather physical, social, emotional, moral, spiritual and aesthetic development. And all these components together ensure 'wellbeing' of a student. We are a firm believer of the philosophy propounded by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, that a happy child, coming from a happy household to a happy school can make the world a happier place.

A 'whole school', or 'holistic' approach to emotional health and wellbeing in our school entails providing timely guidance to the child and parents, encouraging the child to respect his/her own culture and heritage, engaging the child in positive deeds and identifying the talent of a child and promoting it. We believe that positive education doesn't come at the expense of academic achievement, rather we feel that students who feel happy and empowered are more likely to achieve stronger academic results. Our educational settings promote a positive and productive atmosphere that is conducive to learning and achievement.

Educators at Amity today are increasingly focused on how they can proactively equip students with thoughts, behaviours and skills to successfully ride the waves of life. This contest issue of GT is a reflection of how our school is playing a vital role in promoting the intellectual, physical, social, emotional, moral, spiritual and aesthetic development and wellbeing of young students, thus, ensuring the nation's ongoing economic prosperity and social cohesion. 🇮🇳

Published and Printed by Mr R.R. Aiyar on behalf of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan from E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi 110024 and printed from HT Media Ltd, B-2, Sec 63, Noida (UP). Editor Ms Vira Sharma.  
■ Edition: Vol 9, Issue 36 ■ RNI No. DELENG / 2009 / 30258. Both for free distribution and annual subscription of ₹ 900.

Opinions expressed in GT articles are of the writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the editors or publishers. While the editors do their utmost to verify information published, they do not accept responsibility for its absolute accuracy. Published for the period November 27-December 3, 2017

# A revision of seven ages

In the 21st century, the Shakespearean seven ages aren't quite the same. A look at the new age stages of life, packed in seven engaging seasons

Nayesha Gandotra  
AIS Gur 46, XI D

*All the world's a Netflix series  
The men and women merely actors  
So until they serve their contract  
Or are prematurely written off  
They star in seven seasons  
Of the show called 'Life'*

*The 'pilot' introduces the infant  
Giggling into the camera  
A thousand views, a hundred likes  
His first role is 'viral'  
He is now a YouTube sensation  
His mother's ticket to e-fame*

*Season 2 follows the schoolboy  
His struggle to make his PSP work  
And to button up his white uniform  
Decked in reflective shoes  
And expensive tomfoolery  
He's the status symbol of his parents*

*S3 begins with a close up of a sighing teen  
With phone in hand and pout on lips  
Ready to snap his day  
He sits back to delete his 100th selfie  
For the aim is to be 'like'd  
And soon another flash goes off*

*Season 4 opens in a college dorm  
YOLO here is the norm  
With stinky sinks and messed up sheets  
And an equally messy young man*

*Who is too busy enjoying his first freedom  
To clear the expired food from his fridge*

*Season 5 starts with a feeble fizz  
It's a monologue for anyone who'll listen  
And like his potbelly and the hair on his ears  
Uncleji's offending grow through the years  
With opinions on everyone's business  
He thus plays his part*

*The sixth season shifts  
Into the obstinate old man  
Walking away from prankster children  
Muttering about the 'youth these days'  
Loneliness building inside  
He wishes for a part to play*

*And so we come to the end of it all  
With the last season that might enthrall  
Sorry, but the commotion has ended  
Here begins the crying  
For the old geezer's finally dying  
Leaving feuds over his property behind*

*But don't worry too much, he's played his part  
Like everyone else he drove the life cart  
And the show didn't have enough funds to restart  
So, switch off your TV and come back tomorrow  
For another nature's tale of happiness  
Struggle, and sorrow.*



## Indian Standard Time

The party is at 10. Let's go at 11. One hour late is okay; it's IST after all

Pulkit Goyal, AIS Gur 46, XI B

Welcome to Doordarshan discussion of what Indian Standard Time means. Indian Standard Time (IST) is the time observed throughout India and Sri Lanka, with a time offset of UTC (Universal Time Coordinated) + 05:30. But here's what it actually means - it represents the freedom of an individual living in India to choose the time at which they wish to arrive at a social gathering or events. This freedom, most of the time, extends to half an hour or maybe more. This is one of the few choices which Indians can make, over which they will not be harshly judged/criticised or morally policed as this is a social norm in India. Here's a look at some avenues where this freedom is more often exercised than not.

### The late Indian weddings

It is presumed that the groom will be late and guests will arrive early. And then, when someone from the family calls you, the excuse goes, "paanch minute mein pohoch raha hoon" which translates to- "I'll leave my house in 5 minutes." And this is generally said while putting on the last

pieces of jewelry, unaware that the time wasted was far more precious.

### The party flopping

You wake up and look at the clock to watch it strike 11:00, and remember that you had to reach a get-together at 10:50. You look at your bedside and find your phone ringing. It is the host. You pick it up and he asks you, "Where are you" and you confidently reply, "raaste mein hun" which in turn translates to "I'm on my way to the washroom." And, you were confident because you knew that the other attendees too would have just gotten up, blindly following the crowd.

### The urgent Uber

You and your friends had planned to go to a café to grab a cup of coffee. The plan was meant for 4pm. You take out your phone to see the time, it is 4:15pm, then that one guy who came on time, for the first time in his life, gets the audacity to call you and ask, "Where are you mate?" to which you reply "pahunch gaya, tu kaha hai." This his Indian brain translates to "my Uber just picked me up." You then cut the call, get inside the cab and style your hair in the car. After all economising time will get you places your Uber never can.



Pic: Umang Mittal, XI A | Model: Ritik Sapra, IX A | Graphic: Ribhav Sharma, IX G; AIS Gur 46

### Special case: Right on time

This refers to the guest appearance in the above point, who, for once in his life had reached on the correct time. And so, he proceeds to go about asking people, "why are you so late," but the truth, we all know is, that his mother woke him up at 7:30 shouting it was already nine. But for once, he has the right to be annoyed with you, because he waited. And during his wait he realised something you did not - time waits for none.

If you find yourself smiling at the above statements, there is no denying the fact that you too are guilty of committing at least a few of them. But is this something to be proud of? Yes, this might be the point where you're supposed to get a guilt trip for laughing. But with us at that point in life where adulthood seems to be dawning upon us and our feet just about to touch the land beyond the *laxman rekha* of teenage- Beware young India, you might miss out on living wide awake! 🇮🇳

## Creating a muse out of words

Dear readers,

*'To me, the greatest pleasure of writing is not what it's about, but the inner music the words make.'*

-Truman Capote

In agreement with the above quote, I find writing as the most valuable lit-

erary expression. The inculcation of passion for creative thinking and writing amongst the students is one of the major objectives set by Amity International Schools. 'The Global Times' serves as a great plat-



Regina Mukherjee  
GT Coordinator

form to vent out students' passion for writing. Our student authors have put across some amazing pieces of writing, displaying their creative thinking and writing skills. It is actually a lovely experience to see these enthusiastic writers voicing their feeling through stories, poems

and humorous articles. It was a lot of planning compounded with team work and the editorial team of AIS Gur 46 played a strong role in envisioning the layout of the GT contest edition. I am thankful to all the blooming writers who enthusiastically accepted the challenge for creating multiple drafts and producing the best for the newspaper.



# THE WRATH OF VULCAN

*Vulcan or Hephaestus, the God of fire and volcanoes rises again, and brings to you the four most destructive volcanoes from across the world*

## Mt Vesuvius

Campania, Italy, AD 79


\*VEI: 



Known for destroying Pompeii and Herculaneum, Mt Vesuvius is the only active volcano in mainland Europe. Worshipped in the name of Jupiter, the volcanic ash from its explosion solidified over a period of time. The city of Pompeii stands on this solidified ash. The firsthand account of the eruption is available; thanks to Pliny, a Roman administrator, and pioneer in Volcanology.

## Mt Unzen

Kyushu, Japan, May 21, 1792

VEI: 



Mount Unzen is an active volcanic group. The collapse of one of its several lava domes in 1792 triggered a mega-tsunami that killed around 15000 people in Japan's worst volcanic-related disasters. Anxiety persists over Mt Unzen volcano because of the dense population in the adjoining areas and its history of catastrophic events.

## Mt Tambora

Sumbawa, Indonesia, April 10, 1815

VEI: 



The explosion of 1815 continues to be one of the largest volcanic eruptions recorded in history. The eruption was so loud that it was heard 1,400 kilometers away, in Java. The British mistook it for canon fire and even dispatched some troops to fight what they thought to be invaders. The pumice and volcanic ash from this eruption plunged the seas of South East Asia into darkness for a week.

## Mt Laki

Sioa, Iceland, 8 June, 1783

VEI: 



The volcanic eruption continued for about 8 months. It is described as a flood of fire that flowed with the speed of a great swollen river. The volcanic ash from the eruption poisoned the land and sea, and even caused mutations in the species living there. Further, it resulted in famine and plague, wiping out approximately one fifth of the Icelandic population. The volcanic gases rose to higher layers of the atmosphere and changed the climate for years to come.

**\*VEI-Volcanic Explosivity Index.** It is a relative measure of the explosiveness of volcanic eruptions.



# The villa wizardry

## Storywala



Illustration: Mitalee Makwana, AIS Gur 46, X C

Aashna Sethi  
AIS Gur 46, XI I

It was 4 pm when I heard a gentle knock on my ebony door. Time for my next clients. I welcome the couple with a warm smile and seated them across me. “Hello, Mr and Mrs Hudson, it’s a pleasure to meet you!” I beam and they greet me back, conveying their set of expectations of an ideal house. I attend to their demands carefully and assure them of the haven they are looking for. “No

worries,” I say, picking up a replica of one of my properties, “This is just the right choice for you! It has a basketball court nearby for Mr Hudson to enjoy on weekends and a cycle track that encircles the neighbourhood, a perfect option to unwind for ma’am.” The wife’s eyes light up with joy as she exclaims, “Isn’t this exactly what we thought of!” As the husband gave his consent with a brief nod, albeit a little apprehensive about the sudden happenings, the wife went on laying their future house plans. Giving

in to the joyous expression of the wife, I grabbed the opportunity and offered to escort them directly to the site. Wind ran through our hair and the leaves rattled beneath our feet as all three of us stood in front of Villa 64 on Abbey Road. The façade of the house possessed a great éclat that appeared to please them. I lead them in. I fabricate the charm of the house, pointing out the ornamental look and how it ideally combines the past and the future. With their instant approval, I go

I fabricate the charm of the house pointing out the ornamental look and how it ideally combines the past and the future.

to fetch the papers of the house from my car while in the meantime they continue looking around their soon-to-be home. Before the husband proceeds with the formalities, Mrs Hudson questions me with a tint of skepticism on her face, “Why must you be so enthusiastic about selling the house to us when you could earn better by putting it on auction? It is a wonderful property with great location, after all.” “Because I know that you are the rightful owners of it. If you recall, you never introduced yourselves nor did we talk about your hobbies of cycling and playing basketball; I saw it happen... and do you know where?” I ask, capturing their attention. “No...” they murmur.

“In this house. Welcome to the Villa Wizardry, Mr and Mrs Hudson. The future stands before you.” I conclude as they stand there gazing at the clock that hasn’t ticked ever since. 🇬🇧

## WORDS VERSE

### The lost deity

Illustration: Harshit Chauhan, AIS Gur 46, X G



Nandini Raizada, AIS Gur 46, X I

People of the eras of early times  
Into fresh water, they’d throw gold dimes  
Spending their time in temples and churches  
Singing praises in the shade of birches

Faith in God, a norm of society  
So was worshipping the Lord, Almighty  
But as time elapsed and the word moved on  
Blasphemous atheism made faith bygone

But was it that the Lord ceased to exist  
Did he meet demise, or did he persist?

I would say, “Certainly, he didn’t die,”  
An immortal entity can’t say goodbye

He continues to live on, I believe  
And to this world he would forever cleave  
We don’t acknowledge his presence  
He being kind, still spreads his essence

He is still the shadow to our light  
Afraid of our sins, God was out of sight  
The Lord never died, just faded away  
Just as we humans forgot his day 🇬🇧

### India’s daughters

Mugdha Jain, AIS Gur 46, X G

First thing I heard about being a girl  
Was to be thin, beautiful and pretty  
That’s the way our society defines  
These notions of beauty are just a pity

That’s how we are shaped  
To be dutiful, docile and obedient  
But it’s a disgrace  
If we are loud and independent

Spend our whole life  
Serving by our man’s side  
But at the end we still hear  
“She’s just a housewife”



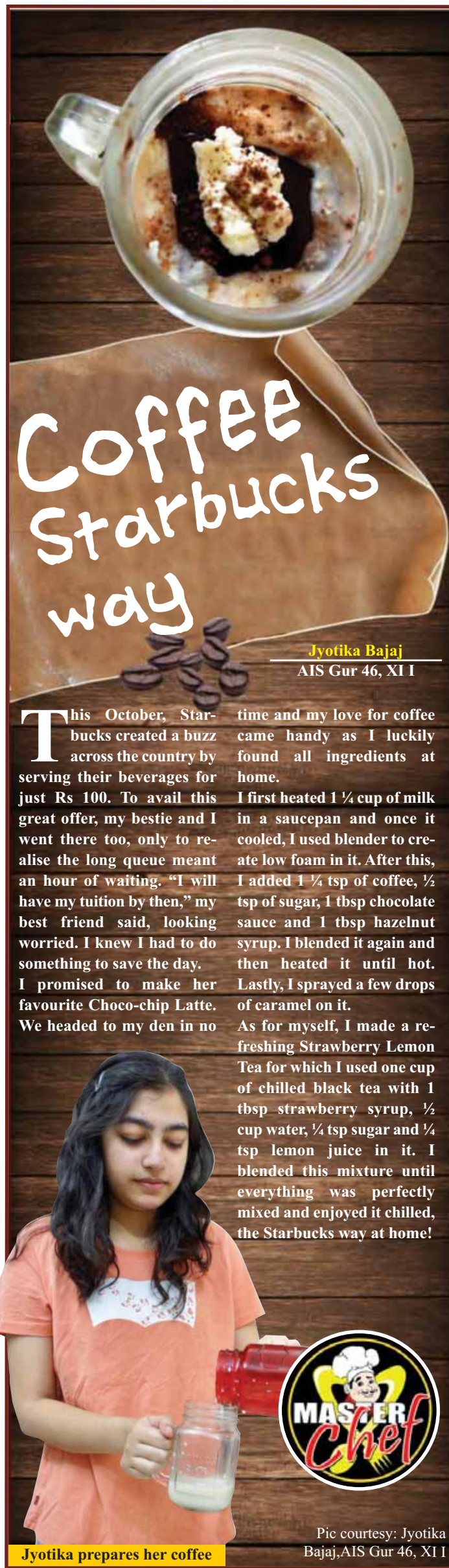
Illustration: Muskan Rao, AIS Gur 46, XI J

Our clothes represent our character  
As the clothes go shorter  
It marks us as shameless and disgrace  
But this seems like a never-ending race

Women – a master at everything  
But is this really true?  
Do women also feel pain?  
Like all other human beings do?

Our society is full of people  
Titled as 'Critics of Modern World'  
Who solemnly protect these notions  
And destroy every other emotion

Centuries have passed  
Still girls are passed on like a doll  
Spend their life trapped in a cage  
Is this still a developing age? 🇬🇧



Coffee  
Starbucks  
way

Jyotika Bajaj  
AIS Gur 46, XI I

This October, Starbucks created a buzz across the country by serving their beverages for just Rs 100. To avail this great offer, my bestie and I went there too, only to realise the long queue meant an hour of waiting. “I will have my tuition by then,” my best friend said, looking worried. I knew I had to do something to save the day. I promised to make her favourite Choco-chip Latte. We headed to my den in no

time and my love for coffee came handy as I luckily found all ingredients at home.

I first heated 1 ¼ cup of milk in a saucepan and once it cooled, I used blender to create low foam in it. After this, I added 1 ¼ tsp of coffee, ½ tsp of sugar, 1 tbsp chocolate sauce and 1 tbsp hazelnut syrup. I blended it again and then heated it until hot. Lastly, I sprayed a few drops of caramel on it.

As for myself, I made a refreshing Strawberry Lemon Tea for which I used one cup of chilled black tea with 1 tbsp strawberry syrup, ½ cup water, ¼ tsp sugar and ¼ tsp lemon juice in it. I blended this mixture until everything was perfectly mixed and enjoyed it chilled, the Starbucks way at home!



Jyotika prepares her coffee

Pic courtesy: Jyotika Bajaj, AIS Gur 46, XI I

## CAMERA CAPERS

Utkarsh Arya, AIS Gur 46, XII B



Send in your entries to  
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



Buzz on the flower



Once in a red moon



Khamaghani Sa!



# Grandma’s dilemma

## Short Story

**Ridhima Duggal**  
AIS Gur 46, VII J

Savitri looked in confusion as she stood outside Ramlal’s toy shop, hands clutching a small purse tightly. “What did I come here to do?” she thought—a fair question for a woman of her age to ask. She looked down at the purse in her arms, and remembered it all. She walked in, feeling an odd sense of **déjà vu**. “Ramu kaka!” she called out, looking around the shop in awe and said, “Namaste kaka! I live a few streets down, and I have come to get the perfect gift for my granddaughter. She is seven years old, and is very smart! She tops in all her classes. You know how people these days don’t take care of their old parents, but my daughter isn’t like that. She and my son-in-law

Illustration: Smriti Sinha, AIS Gur 46, XII H



have been taking such good care of me that I want to repay them by making their daughter happy.” Saying this, she opened her purse to reveal a few old Rs1000 and Rs 500 notes. “This is all I have, kaka. What should I buy for my sweet little *gudiya*?” The shopkeeper looked pityingly

at Savitri, but before he could say anything, the door to his shop opened and a small girl of seven walked in. “Nani!” she said, “what are you doing here? It’s lunch time. Come home!” Then the little girl’s gaze fell on the crumbled old notes, and she sighed. “Nani, I’ve told you so

**Namaste kaka! I live a few streets down, and I have come to get the perfect gift for my granddaughter. She is seven years old and smart!**

many times before, these notes were discontinued five years ago. You can’t buy anything with them. If you wanted something you should have asked papa for the new currency! Uff, Nani, you forget things all the time!” saying this, the little girl dragged her grandmother out of the toy shop.

\*\*\*

Savitri looked in confusion at the door of Ramlal’s toy shop, hands still clutching a small purse tightly. She felt an odd sense of déjà vu as she thought, “What did I come here to do?”

**So what did you learn today?**  
**A new word: Déjà vu**  
**Meaning: Feeling of having already experienced the same**

## POEMS



The air pure as lady luck  
Everyone lived in harmony  
And a balance was struck

Animals maintained the beauty  
Treated Earth like a queen  
But selfish man came along  
And destroyed the entire scene

Trees were cut, greens vanished  
Poison filled all our streams  
The sky choked with pollution  
And Mother Earth screamed

It grew hotter and hotter  
As the glaciers melted away  
Nature was heavily damaged  
And man had to pay

People became severely sick  
Everyone was concerned  
Then man decided to change  
And learnt lessons the hard way

So he began to care for nature  
And started to say  
Let’s all unite for this planet  
And celebrate Earth Day

## Secret place

**Devisha Bhargava**  
AIS Gur 46,VII E

Do you have a secret place?  
A place no one knows, but you?  
A quiet spot that’s all your own?  
I do! I do!

My secret place lies  
Beside a sparkling stream  
Where oak trees look heavenly  
And ferns gleam beautifully

In my secret place, I sit  
And see white clouds sail over  
I watch honeybees stop to sip  
Sweet nectar from wild clover

To give me company  
One day came a dragonfly  
A turtle climbed upon my rock  
A silver snail trailed by

We shared a blissful bond



Illustration: Kshitij Bagga, AIS Gur 46, VIII J

The only sound we could hear  
Was the murmur of the brook  
And the frog croak

Oh! I love my secret place  
And all the wonder it holds  
For all the love I give to it  
It gives me back tenfold

## Earth day

**Agrima Agarwal**  
AIS Gur 46, VII B

Thousands of years ago  
Mother Earth was very clean  
The rivers were crystal clear  
And the land, lush and green

The skies were brilliantly blue

## Riddle Fiddle

**Anubha Mathur**  
AIS Gur 46, V B

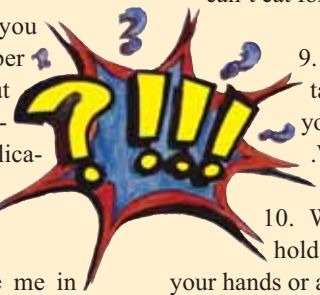
- When does yesterday come after today?
- I have an eye but cannot see, I am fast but have no limbs. Who am I?
- What turns everything around but does not move?
- How do you make the number 7 even without addition, subtraction, multiplication or division?
- You can see me in your hands or arms?

- What has cities, but no houses; forests, but no trees and water, but no fish?
- I always run but never walk, have a mouth but never talk. Who am I?
- What are the two things you can’t eat for breakfast?

- The more you take the more you leave behind. Who am I?

- What can you hold without using your hands or arms?

Illustration: Ananya Gupta, AIS Gur 46, X H



**Answers:** 1. In the dictionary 2. Hurricane 3. Mirror 4. Remove the ‘s’ and it becomes even 5. A reflection 6. Map 7. River 8. Lunch and dinner 9. Footsteps 10. Your breath

## It’s Me



### Know me better

**I am:** Jiya Chandwani  
**I go to:** AIS Gurugram 46  
**I am in Class:** III E  
**I was born on:** Sep 3

### Love and hate

**I like:** Drawing  
**I dislike:** Bullying

### Favourites

**Hobby:** DIY craft  
**Role model:** My mother  
**Friend:** Devika  
**Game:** Cycling  
**Mall:** Ambience mall  
**Food:** Dal–rice  
**Teacher:** Archana ma’am  
**Poem:** Queen of hearts  
**Subject:** EVS  
**Profession:** Teacher

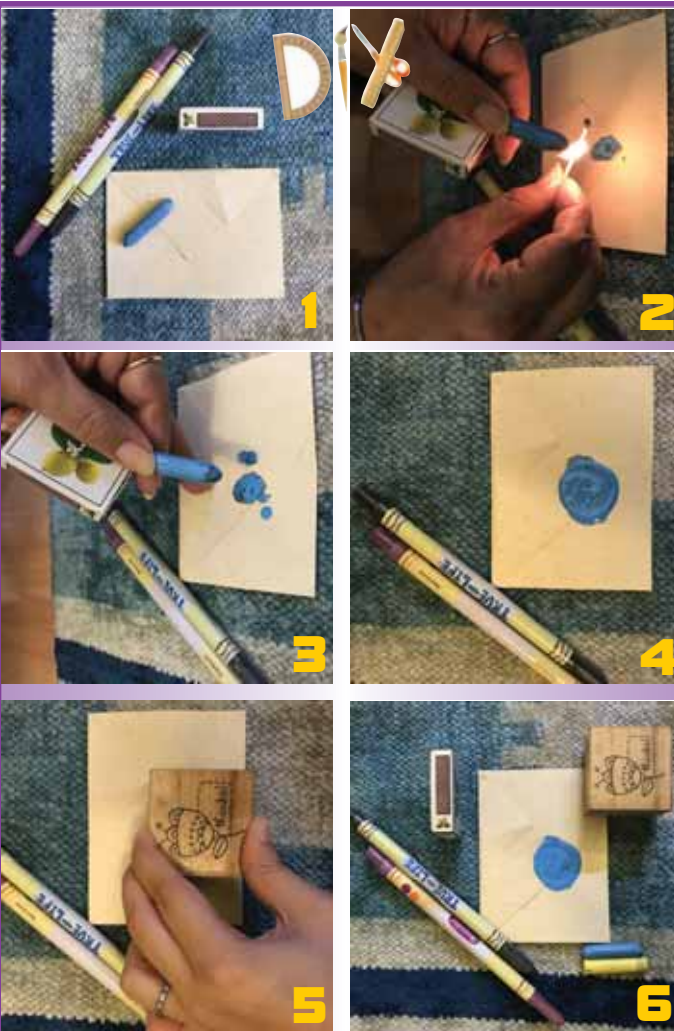
**I want to feature in GT because:** It will make me feel happy and proud.

## Painting Corner

**Aditi Pattanaik**  
AIS Gur 46, VII H



Pic: Aashna Sethi, AIS Gur 46, XI I



## Sealed with wax

Do you have old dirty crayons lying at your home? Don’t worry! **Taksh Parashar, AIS Gur 46, IV D**, has an amazing fix for you that will help you use them by creating exquisite wax seals for your envelopes.

### Materials

Wax/Oil pastel crayons  
Match sticks  
Envelope  
Stamps

### Method

- Pick a wax/oil pastel crayon of any colour. You can use multiple crayons for a multi-coloured effect.
- Remove the paper wrapping from the crayon completely.
- Keep the envelope with the backside facing upwards.
- Hold a crayon above it and bring a candle near it. Ensure that the candle wax drips at the spot where you want to seal the envelope.
  - Once you have enough wax on the envelope, allow it to harden.
- Blow gently on it; when the wax doesn’t move around anymore on blowing, it is time to press a stamp onto it.
- Gently press your stamp into the wax for five seconds or more.
- Your envelope is sealed!



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[hr@amiown.amity.edu](mailto:hr@amiown.amity.edu)

\*Results of nationwide preschools survey rankings, conducted by C fore and published in Education World - 2016



*In this bright, small world,  
We pen down what we believe,  
Lest all shared stands lost.*  
**Poorvi Kar**, AIS Gur 46, XII H, Editor-in-Chief



Winners don their medals with pride

# Vasudha-Mathamity

To develop scientific temperament and prod children to think out of the box, CSF organised Vasudha- Mathamity 2017 competition for the creative thinkers

**Children's Science Foundation**

Under the guidance of the Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Amity organises Vasudha/Mathamity, an exhibition cum competition of projects in Science/Math, to develop scientific outlook and endow children

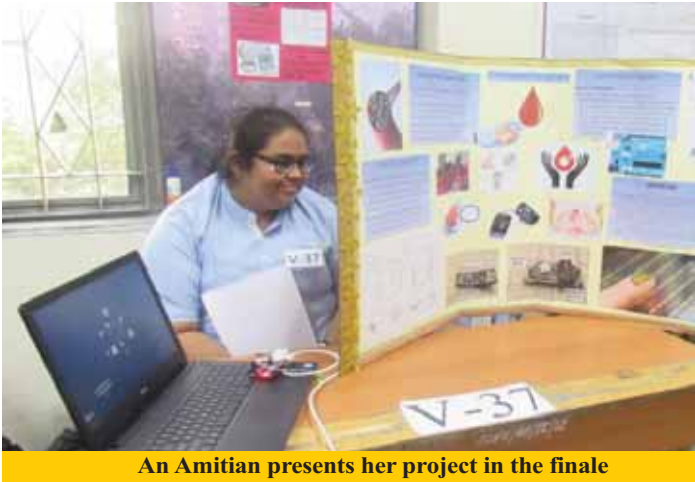
with the ability to think out-of-the box. The programme is organised under the aegis of Amity's Children's Science Foundation (CSF). The competition saw over 1800 projects prepared by students across all Amity Group of Schools being displayed in an exhibition visited by parents and reviewed by the experts. Out of this, over 350 shortlisted

projects were then displayed in the second round held at the respective schools. The top three and top two projects from each class in the senior and junior categories respectively were then invited for the presentation in the third and final round of Inter-Amity Vasudha/Mathamity. It was held on October 31 (seniors) and November 7 (juniors) at Amity International School, Va-

sundhra 6. The projects were evaluated by an eminent panel of judges comprising of the academicians from different organizations. The top three projects in each category from Class VI to XII were awarded gold, silver and bronze medals. The much awaited rolling trophy was bagged by AIS Saket and AIS Gurugam 43 for junior and senior categories, respectively. 🇮🇳



Amitasha students display their project



An Amitian presents her project in the finale

Classes	School	Project	Medals
VI	AIS Gur 43	Maths Dictionary	Gold
	AIS Vas I	Board game on numbers	Silver
	AIS Gur 46	Math in sports	Bronze
	AIS Vas 6	Golden ratio in Eiffel Tower	Bronze
	AIS, PV	Hydraulics	Gold
	AIS, G-43	Banana peel purifier	Silver
VII	AIS Saket	Blaise pascal triangle	Gold
	AIS Vas I	Algorithm on cubes	Silver
	AIS Saket	Mathanopoly	Bronze
	AIS, Saket	Minimal waste life style-paving way for sustainable livelihood	Gold
	AIS, PV	Waste Bot	Silver
	AIS, MV	Charging mobile without using conventional electricity	Bronze
VIII	AIS Saket	Problem with GPS	Gold
	AIS Noida	Autonomous unknown terrain mapping and navigation Robot	Silver
	Amitasha Saket	Quadrilaterals	Silver
	AIS Saket	Package device	Bronze
	AIS, MV	AISMV automated parking system	Gold
	AIS, V6	Calcium of egg shells to enhance nutritional value of food	Silver
IX	AIS, Noida	Robotics-Micro Farm	Bronze
	AIS, PV	Is seeing believing optical illusion	Bronze
	AIS Noida	Sea Navigation	Gold
	AIS MV	Optical illusion	Silver
	AIS Saket	Efficient Packaging	Bronze
	AIS, G-46	Eco-Flex	Gold
X	AIS, G-43	Visual amplified band for deaf	Silver
	AIS, V-6	Herbal sanitary pad	Bronze
	AIS MV	Are our faces in proportion	Gold
	AIS Gur 46	TIO2 nuclear shield	Silver
	AIS Gur 43	Math in refractive index	Bronze
	AIS, V-6	Parabolic dish reflector	Gold
XI	AIS, Saket	Plastic-a new look	Silver
	AIS, V-6	Algae on Urban walls	Bronze
	AIS Gur 43	Variable extension tower	Gold
	AIS MV	Fighting animation	Silver
	AIS Noida	Mathematics in music	Bronze
	AIS, PV	Electricity based on..mutual induction.	Gold
	AIS, G-46	Practicality	Silver
	AIS, PV	Social programming and probability	Bronze
* winner Mathamity * winners Vasudha			

## Scholastic Alert



permission of the Director.  
■ Admission shall be made on merit decided on the basis of marks obtained in the entrance test (written test, sports proficiency test, physical fitness test & marks obtained in the qualifying examination) or any other selection process as per the policy of University with due weightage for physical fitness test.

**Admission Test and Interview:**  
(Pl. refer to website for more details.)

**Institute:** National Sports University, Imphal, Manipur, Govt. of India, Ministry of Youth Affairs & Sports, (Department of Sports)

**Course:**  
Bachelor of Physical Education & Sports – 3 years (50 seats)  
Bachelor of Sports coaching – 4 years (50 seats)

**Eligibility:**  
■ Higher Secondary (10 +2) scheme of examination or any other equivalent examination recognised by the University  
■ The age of candidates should be above 17 years. The relaxation of minimum age is permissible with the prior

**Application Process:**  
**Issue of Application Forms** – Admission forms can be downloaded from the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports website: [www.yas.nic.in](http://www.yas.nic.in)

**Last date to submit application** –November 30, 2017

**Entrance Test:** December 10, 2017

**Website:** <https://www.yas.nic.in>

**Taruna Barthwal, Head Amity Career Counseling & Guidance Cell**

For any query write to us at [careercounselor@amity.edu](mailto:careercounselor@amity.edu)

## Heritage Assembly

### AIS Noida

A special assembly, sensitising the children about the importance of rivers Brahmaputra and Yamuna was conducted for the children of Class II. Students presented a melodious group song on the importance of trees in our lives. A short skit on how the rivers are being polluted by people and its impact on both humans and animals was also pre-

sented. Students were told about the need to care for and conserve the natural resources of India. The students also shared interesting facts & information about the two rivers. This was followed by a series of dance performances wherein the children showcased the life of Krishna who spent his childhood on the banks of river Yamuna. School Principal and Vice Principal appreciated the students for their lovely performances. 🇮🇳



Children dressed vibrantly on the theme of rivers

## Adventure camp



Young ones enjoy the camp activities

### AIS Gurugram 46

Amity believes in inculcating leadership qualities and self discipline amongst students to make them confident and self-reliant. Keeping up with this vision of Dr. (Mrs.) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, the school, in association with 'Rocksport' organized an adventure camp for students of Classes 1 to 5. The camp aimed at enhancing the four dimensions of Emotional Intelligence i.e. self motivation, empathy, social skills and self management. A host of fun filled activities like Burma Bridge, Flying Fox, Tarzan Swing, Hamster Wheel, Zorbing, Commando Net, Commando Crawl, Hop Scotch, Wall Climbing, Tent Pitching, Vertical Ladder, Tug of War etc., were held during the camp 🇮🇳

Euphoric faces,  
A crescendo of laughter,  
I am surrounded.

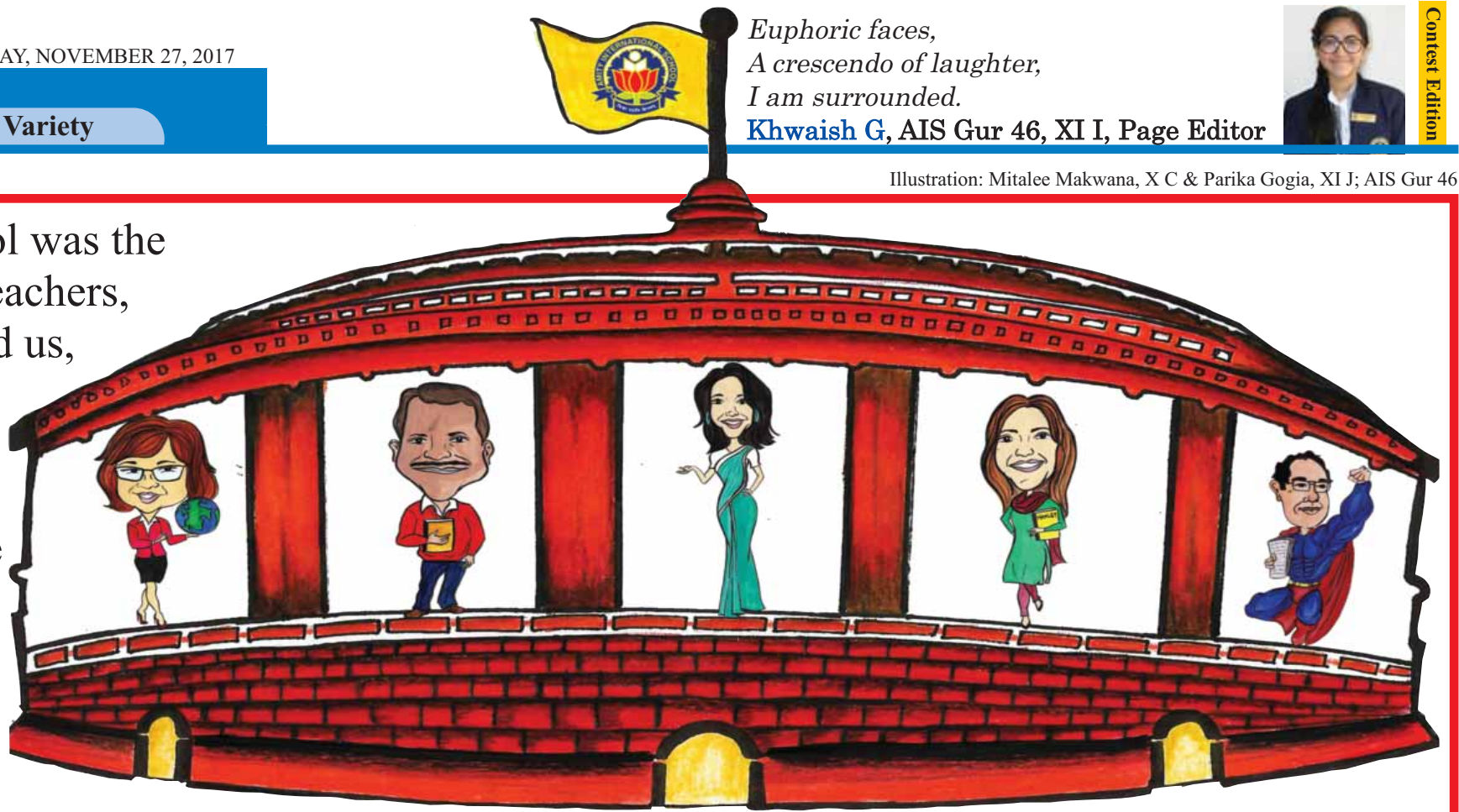
Khwaish G, AIS Gur 46, XI I, Page Editor



Contest Edition

Illustration: Mitalee Makwana, X C & Parika Gogia, XI J; AIS Gur 46

What if our school was the Parliament, our teachers, the politicians and us, the common people? They, more set-on than ever and us, more confused; will they click with our cliques?



# ‘Vote’ will they think?

Muskaan Paintal  
AIS Gur 46, XII H

A free period once a week! ‘Minimal assignments during holidays! or ‘The paper will be very easy’ are just some of the many deceiving claims our beloved teachers would make to claim victory, if the school were to turn a battle ground for votes. On the other side of the spectrum, the vote bank will be divided among different sects who would have their own prefer-

ences of a candidate before they cast the ballot. Who are they?

## Fashion freaks

Drooling over the teacher, these fashionistas prefer those who give them their sartorial goals. They wear perfectly styled attire with a gorgeous pair of heels that could even give Gigi Hadid an inferiority complex! And while they walk around with dupattas flying, our sect of fashionistas can't help but accessorize these glamorous teachers more with their votes!

## MUNers

Yes, they are a sect of their own. But the candidates can win them over only with their verified points, politically correct statements and perfect voice modulation! For them, there is nothing more enchanting than a person who speaks his/her mind and lets others do the same. The voice thus commands the votes.

## The All rounders

Classrooms aren't their stage for they live outside the door. They are always over-occupied, run-

ning within the school for one competition or another. However, they do pay a teeny tiny bit of attention to all teachers. But their vote goes to the one who signs permissions without a fuss! Here, trust wins the game or well, the vote bank.

## Witty minds

They are the ones who don't even have to think twice before making that sarcastic jibe or a witty remark that one would laugh out loud at. So, their heart goes out to those candidates who

have an amazing sense of humour and would make them laugh till their stomach hurts. These Chandler Bings make sure that the Queen of sarcasm is also the queen of votes.

## Crème de la creme

Extra classes and self-made-notes are the only bribes for the studious geeks of the class. They love it when teachers upload MLPs, HLPs and assignments on Amitranet on time. When given some tips to make sure they score well, they would

make sure that teacher scores well in the elections too.

Once the elections come to an end, the same old story is retold. After six months, Amitranet is still flooded with assignments, the free games period hasn't come yet and exams have never been this difficult. It hurts terribly to see the new government doing nothing better than teaching and administering. In the end, all expectations of fun and play from the new 'sarkaar' ultimately just die down.

# A sold out strategy

David Ogilvy once said believing that a customer will buy a product simply because of a fancy slogan was stupid. Some brands were rather smart and offered more than jingles and taglines. **Sarthak Narain, AIS Gur 46, XI E**, shares strategies some smart clans have used to win the 'game of sold!'

## A rounded profit

Back when coconut oil was almost exclusively sold inside tin containers, Parachute decided to sell coconut oil in plastic containers. Plastic, a cheaper alternative to metal, was aimed at increasing the company's profit. However, the poorly designed bottles were a dream come true for rats wanting edges to nibble on! This was catastrophic –an oil spill for Parachute. But then, Parachute took to thinking out of the bottle. They got a-round this problem by making their bottles rounded, making it difficult for the rats to nibble on and taking the parachute to the zenith of success!

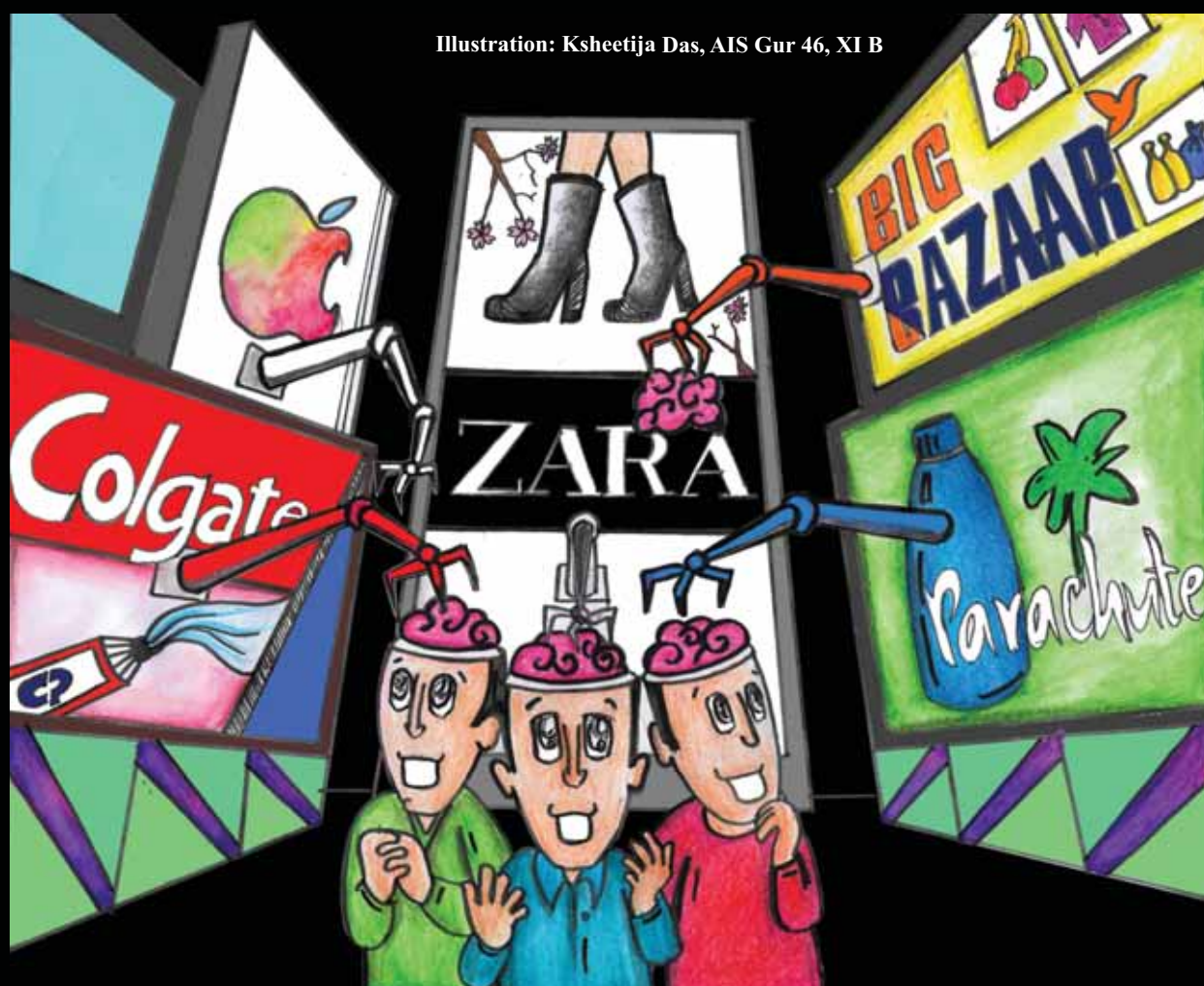


Illustration: Ksheetija Das, AIS Gur 46, XI B

## Newtube.com

Colgate is a brand that everyone knows and loves. But their profits were dent-ed when they couldn't cope with their competition. So, to

fix this problem, rather than getting rid of a cavity, Colgate redesigned their tube and made the tube's cavity wider. It worked by subconsciously making the customers

use more toothpaste at a time! Later, other brands got their teeth in the game too. Thanks to colgate's wisdom tooth, we started buying toothpaste frequently!

## Bloopermarket

Supermarkets are known for being a place where you have a hard time finding your parents. However, like it or not, they will find a way to your wallet. From using big shopping carts which make people buy more so that they can fill up the cart to putting candies and knick-knacks near the billing counter, they deploy sweet ways of manipulating the customer into make irresistible and impulsive purchases. They have pretty super marketing ideas.

## Zara-Zara marketing

Zara is famous for its 'anti-advertising' ideology – they think that advertising is not fashionable. Zara spends 0.3% of their revenue on advertisement. They also veer (zara) from the common norm of coming up with a collection only at the onset of a season. Instead, they add something to their collection every week, mostly by keeping an eye on the international market and setting trends. The way they address this issue is surely fetching them more than Zara se profits!

So, in many ways, a lot of today's retailers are like Mike Tyson, they don't think outside the box. But, innovate (in a way). And this is how goes the advertising strategy in the clash of brands!