

Making a Newspaper Contest
AIS Noida
2017-18

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 first edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2017-18'.

INSIDE

World TV, P5

House of mouse, P7

Tiny tales, P9

AMITEpoll

Do you support the idea of raising parking fee for vehicles to fight air pollution?

a) Yes

b) No

c) Can't say

To vote, log on to www.theglobaltimes.in

POLL RESULT

For GT Edition October 30, 2017

Is the Centre's move to initiate sustained dialogue a solution to Kashmir issue?

Yes

No

Can't say

15%

8%

77%

Results as on November 4, 2017

Coming Next

World War II

THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 2017

www.theglobaltimes.in

Winds of Change

We're amidst a revolution against the archaic structure of society, and we're doing so with zeal that's unrivalled

Arunima Cheruvathoor

AIS Noida, XII I

Illustration: Nidhish Dogra, AIS Noida, XII B

When 24 year old Michelangelo was commissioned to build a memorial for the Vatican, little did he know that with every stone he would chisel, he would be unconsciously contributing to a cultural movement that was slowly sweeping across Italy. The memorial finally took form as the famous Pieta, but greater things were at play in Rome besides the unveiling of its newest attraction. The city was ushering itself into an era where the taste of revolution was beginning to touch tongues. A revolution that historians would later christen as the Renaissance. As history's most beautiful era unfolded itself on canvasses and walls, most of its whispers went unheard by the denizens of Italy. It was only centuries later, when historians pinpointed the magnanimous changes that had occurred in medieval Italy, did awareness spread about the movement. Lost somewhere between the initial decades of the 20th and the coming years of the 21st century, a similar story has started. This, is the story of our very own Renaissance. And perhaps this time round, we won't require historians from the future to tell us about it.

You know the winds of change have blown through here, when art ceases to be just about beauty. Claiming that a generation of artists is dedicated in making their audiences feel their senti-

mentality towards life may seem too presumptuous, but evidence suggests otherwise. Not only are today's artists obsessed with intellectually stimulating their audiences, they're doing so with humour. Sardonic pieces have earned themselves an ever-growing fan base, with Damien Hirst's piece, titled 'The Physical Impossibility of Death in the Mind of Someone Living' being an excellent example. The title of this New York Metropolitan Museum of Art's piece may make you envision a glorious oil painting, when in reality,

it's a glass case with a life size model of a shark.

You know the winds of change have blown through here, when readers no longer love happy endings. Literature too has been trampled on by the inexorable march of change. The idea of Vox Populi or the 'Voice of the People' has become a brand in today's written media, with stories about everyday Janes and Johns toppling governments and notions of conventionality, becoming everyone's easy favourites.

Dystopian literature has become a preferred genre amongst the literati, with series like Veronica Roth's *Divergent* and Suzanne Collin's *The Hunger Games* becoming easy best-sellers and blockbuster movie adaptations. The general population seems to adore the deception, betrayal and otherwise harrowing versions of reality that these series entail.

You know the winds of change have blown through here when language is being transcended by emoticons. Our zeitgeist isn't bound only to material anchors, change has percolated into the minds of people, as well. Knowledge has become a *nouvelle forme d'art*, and it's no longer 'cool' or 'chic' to be oblivious about your surroundings. With every social media platform discoursing knowledge in the most unconscious of ways, even tweets have started echoing political agendas. In this fast paced life, initiatives like demonetization should have elicited more gripe, but the smooth coordination surprised many including the government itself.

Whether it's the GST, or the Aadhar Card, denizens have realised that the only constant is change. Perhaps Michelangelo didn't know that he was part of something bigger than just a sculpture. But we do. We're just waiting for the moment when the rest of the world hears our whispers too. *So join us, as we witness the winds of change blow through the pages of our edition.*

Javed Akhtar

Words of Wisdom

He has created a song for every situation — love, longing, pain and nostalgia. His evergreen melodies and lyrical poetries have rekindled our romance with the Urdu language. In an interview with **Arinjai Chaudhary, XII I & Soumya Sharma, XI J, AIS Noida** the five times National Award winner & Padma Bhushan recipient, **Javed Akhtar** talks about societal changes and the need to be rooted.

Change is dynamic

Throughout the human history, society has continuously witnessed change. In the past, people didn't have many options to choose from. But, sky is the limit for today's generation. This really wasn't the case with our generation, who really had to struggle to find their way. But, our hardships have made us humble. However, this sense of empowerment has made the younger generation too individualistic. They think in terms of 'I' than 'us' and this attitude is something that we really shouldn't be proud about.

Loss of culture

When I had joined the industry, it was more like a feudalistic system. I am not saying that people were bad, but the working culture was very different. Today, it has become industrialised and things have become extremely organised. There was a time when finding financiers for a film was a tedious job, but look now how things have become so easy. Even banks are giving money to films. Such a practice was unheard of three decades ago. So, you can see there has been a positive growth in the film industry. But, there is a drastic transformation in its working culture from then and now. This is primarily because the corporates have entered the industry, changing the

whole dynamics of the game altogether. The culture of nurturing talent is greatly amiss now which is something I greatly miss in the modern setup.

Inspiration everywhere

I had started reading from a very early age and was into reading all kinds of literature like fiction, non-fiction, short stories, novels, plays, poetry and so on. So, all the writers of different genres have inspired me. But my ultimate inspiration in life comes from life itself. If you look around yourself you will realise that life gives you so much material and experience to absorb and assimilate. All you have to remember is that there is a huge difference between looking and

seeing. If one sees things in depth there is no dearth of inspiration.

Closer to roots

The biggest drawback of today's world, which we refer to as a global village, is that we are alienating ourselves from our roots. There is an assault of information from various sources, yet the biggest problem is that our youth is not connected to the roots. They don't even have an understanding of India's rich art and cultural heritage. The youngsters should make a conscious effort to learn more about India.

Voice your opinions

We are extremely fortunate to be born in a country like India which has one of the finest constitutions in the world. We live in the world's largest democracy and it gives us the right to air our opinions and express our feelings. I want to tell you all that you shouldn't be scared of anybody and we all have rights within the constitutional liberties to express our opinions. The more afraid you'll be, the more people will scare you and try to oppress you. Never let that happen, come what may. 🇮🇳

Arinjai Chaudhary with Javed Akhtar

Pic courtesy: Arinjai Chaudhary, AIS Noida, XII I

The unwritten epilogue

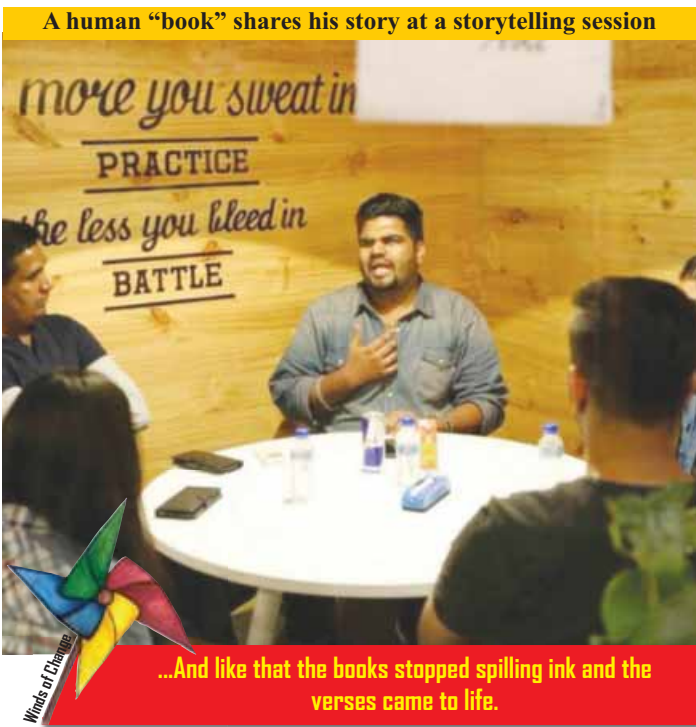
A place where stories come to life, where lives become stories to be told and questions to be answered. Come listen, relate, and experience a whole new world where books tell their tales

GROUND REPORTING

Arunima Cheruvathoor

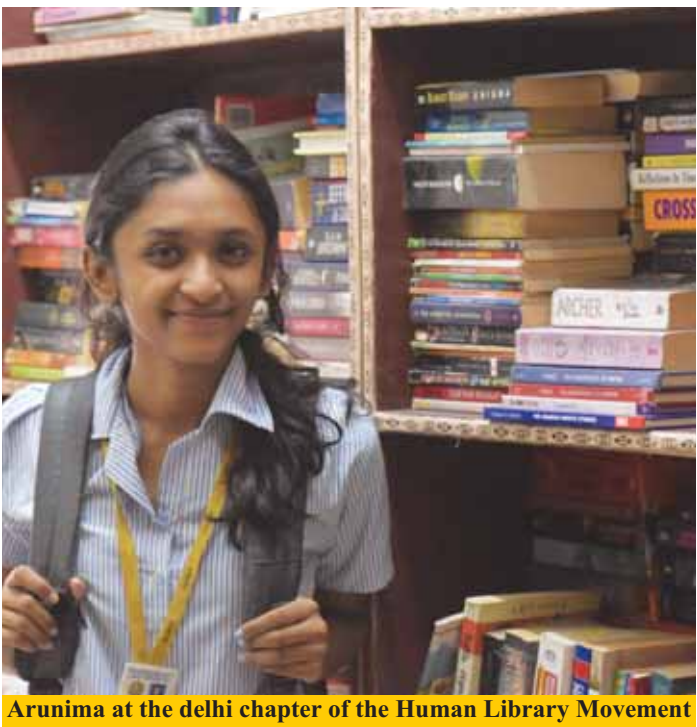
AIS Noida, XII I

A steaming cup of coffee sits blissfully abandoned atop a wooden table in one of Lutyens’ Delhi’s most archaic buildings. The owner of the drink listens with rapt attention, her espresso long forgotten in favour of the young man sitting across her, who has ten others like her held captive through his soliloquy. The man pauses abruptly. It is only after several minutes and a rueful smile that the eleven people jolt back to reality and realise that the man has finished his story. Their twenty minutes are up. They shuffle out of their wicker chairs, just as a new group of listeners settles in. The young man welcomes them, and restarts his story for the fourth time that day. While the conventional notion of a library involves hushed whispers and the surreptitious flipping of pages, what is happening here is different. The books here speak, and the verses come to life, literally. The Human Library Project, to which the aforemen-



tioned storyteller belonged, redefines the age-old concept of ‘narratives’ by presenting a curated collection of stories via the spoken word. With its roots tracing back to Copenhagen, the Human Library Movement has now spread across 80 countries, with more than a million live storytellers or ‘books’ on the official page’s ‘library’.

“The books we have here are very distinctive from the ones you’d expect in some other event. There is no ink here, for starters. Just people, telling their stories. We found our ‘books’ entirely from Facebook. We met people online who agreed to share their story. It’s simple, the books here can answer questions. Your questions. There aren’t any cliffhangers,” Neha Singh, the Delhi Chapter’s book depot man-



ager excitedly told us. The dainty studio, called Innov8, had a two-hour waiting, as curious Delhiites crowded the building below, waiting to get a twenty-minute slot with one of the storytellers. “The outcome was overwhelming to say the least,” said Shashank Mathur, one of the volunteers at the event. “600 people showed up yesterday, and we could facilitate only around 100,

but the enthusiasm was encouraging. We’ll definitely be conducting another session soon.” The Delhi *silsila* was a two-day event, each day catering to six new ‘books’. Each of the ‘books’ had a remarkable story to relay, with one young woman telling us her story of how she gave up her profession as a tea seller and became a traveler. Naznin Khan, yet another storyteller, gave us a

painful account of her journey as a refugee from Rohingya to India, a land she now calls home. Nan-Jung Tonuka told a rapt audience how he left his small village Cachar in Assam, and reached Bombay in an attempt to fulfill his lifelong dream of being a playback artist. And everyone listened, awed into silence. The history of narration isn’t one that has left India untouched. Everyone remembers their grandmother’s velvety voice retelling the Mahabharata with just the right amount of *daanavs* to keep a 7 year old excited. Narrations of ancient texts have always been an important part of our culture, and the Human Library Movement takes that tradition forward. “It’s what art has always strived to do,” Rishab, a listener tells us. “It connects people, and this project has done just that.” The initiative is a beautiful one, one that transcends the borders of time and people. An old concept revamped into something more vibrant; it is the perfect example of how while we are all being swept by the winds of change, we’re holding onto our roots, resilient to not stray too far. Our books may no longer bleed ink, but they still have their souls intact. 📖🌬️

Pics: Rishab Gupta, AIS Noida, XII B

Pics: Srishiti Manchanda, XII F; Naomi Rajwanshi, XI A & Ria Upreti, XI D: AIS Noida



News Room

Hulchul

Euphoria The final draft



Write, Edit Rewrite, complete



Editor-in-Chief At work



Happiness An edition to call your own





We THE TEAM

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I will find you, and I will correct your grammar. -*Ritika Rhetorics*
Ritika Mathur, AIS Noida, XII I, Page Editor

The past of your future jobs

Change is the only constant: with the evolution of man comes the evolution of how a man works

**Soumya Sharma, XI J &
 Sanya Grover, XII I**
 AIS Noida

‘The past is a foreign country: they do things differently there.’ The winds of change have knocked on our doors time and again, changing the way we put bread on our tables. Take a look!

Cinematography

Then: For a cinematographer in the early 90s, risking your life for the perfect shot was part of the job description. Take it from photographer David Duchemin: in an attempt to photograph bear cubs up close, he was mauled by a very angry mama bear. Cinematographers also made use of a single camera instead of a multi-cam setup. The actors would reshoot the same scene, so it could be shot from a zoomed in perspective. Another obstacle was the use of celluloid. Cinematographers would spend hours in labs, processing the film and editing it. And celluloid would even disintegrate after a few decades!

Now: Today, aspiring David Duchemins need not wrestle death to get bear cubs on film;

drones do the trick! The biggest change, though, is the replacement of celluloid with digital imagery. Digital film has a greater dynamic range, allowing us to watch horror masterpieces like *The Conjuring* with even greater clarity. It takes lesser space to store- and we don’t have to worry about finding a pile of dust instead of a film.

Constant challenge: To create a compelling emotional experience for the audience using motion picture art.

Journalism

Then: Information sharing back in the 1940s was, predictably, limited to the radio and newspapers, with the television steadily gaining popularity. Getting a breakthrough story consisted of spending hours in cramped libraries and public information offices. Also, an error in print had to manually be changed in every newspaper by printing the correct letter, cutting out the wrong one and pasting the print over it. Talk about exhausting!

Now: The past decade has seen more change in the craft of journalism than any other. Today

news is delivered on your phone even before the *newspaperwala* can throw the paper at your door. Social media has become journalism’s biggest ally and foe. While technology has made it possible for journalists to report from the remotest corners, it has,

at the same time, forced conventional newspapers to run out of business.

Constant challenge: To deliver the truth to every doorstep using the gift of information.



Music recording

Then: For the first 50 years of its inception, the recording era thrived on bulky horns and microphones. The physical air pressure created by sound waves in the air was captured with a sensitive membrane at the acme of the horn. This conical horn was connected to a stylus, which on a soft moving medium, etched the analogue of the sound waves. Sounds complicated? Imagine being in the profession!



Pic: Naomi Rajwanshi, AIS Noida, XI A
 Imaging: Aasheesh Randeo, AIS Noida, XII A

Now: With the shift from mechanical LP records and hefty Walkmans to electrical CDs and compact iPods, the way we listen to music now is less poetic, but definitely more convenient. We owe this change in dynamics to the invention of magnetic tape, which makes it possible to record different performances side by side, combining them together and allowing musicians to churn out tracks at a more rapid pace.

Constant challenge: To continue to make music easily accessible to everyone and to touch people’s hearts.

The evolution of pre-existing career options has opened up a portal to a whole new dimension of metiers- so go ahead and take your pick! 🇮🇳

**Amity Institute
 for Competitive
 Examinations**

Presents

Brainleaks-224
 FOR CLASS VI-VIII

N₂ content is kept constant in the biosphere due to:

- (a) N₂ fixation
- (b) Industrial pollution
- (c) Nitrogen cycle
- (d) Absorption of N₂

Last Date:
 NOV 10, 2017

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 223:

Winner for Brainleaks 223

1. Anirudh Arun, IX AFYCP, AIS PV
2. Vani Sehrawat, X AFYCP, AIS PV
3. Arhaan, VI, AFYCP, AIS Noida

Name:.....

Class:.....

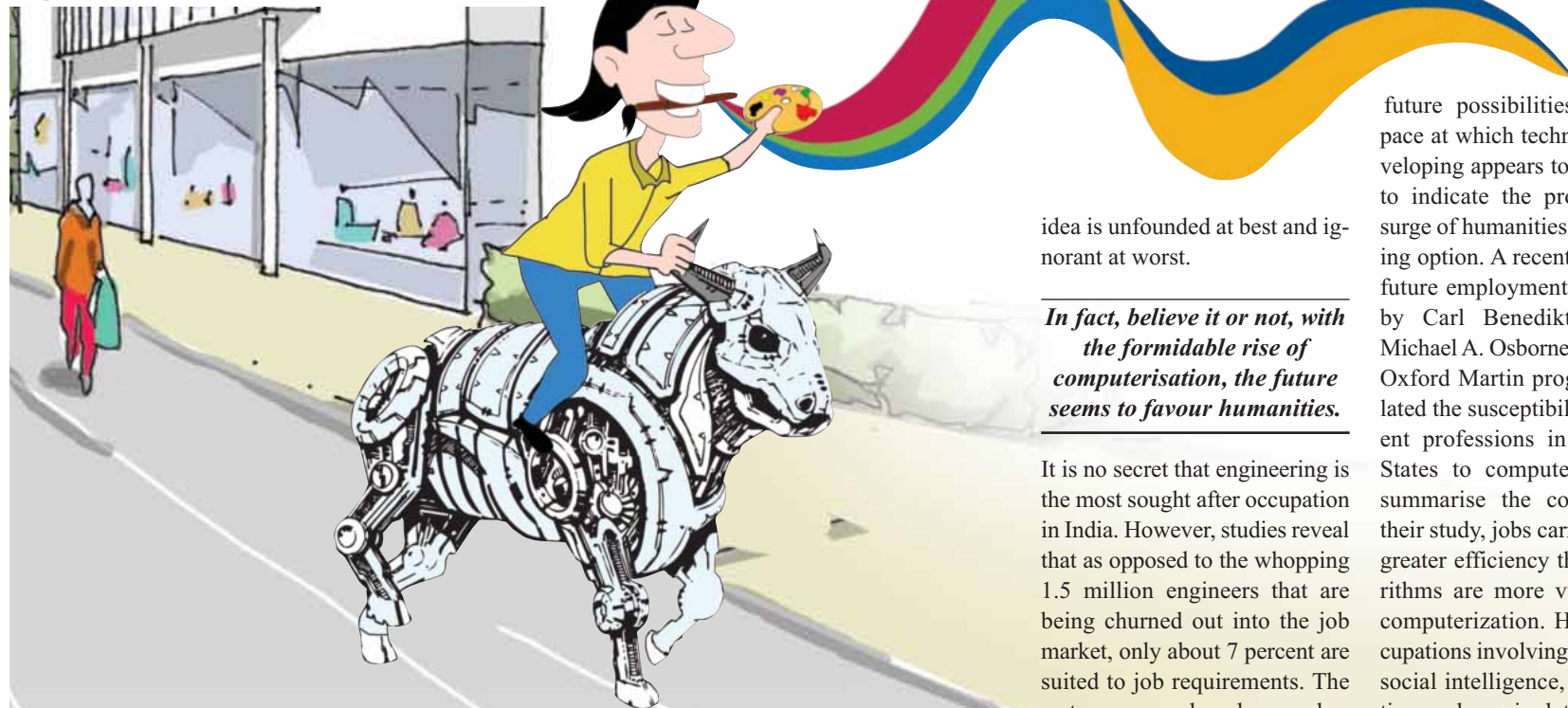
School:.....

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

Humanities: The man of the hour

With the world focusing heavily on the likes of science and commerce, humanities emerges as the proverbial dark horse. Watch it create paths that previously remained unexplored

Graphic: Vimal Subbiah, AIS Noida, XII D



Ritika Mathur
 AIS Noida, XII I

‘Beta, science or commerce?’ This question is every arts student’s nightmare. While the kids in commerce and science respond with a smug smile, for kids who have taken arts, this

question is followed by an awkward response of ‘Aunty, humanities’, and results in shifty eyes and unsure laughter.

Follow-up questions are ‘Does humanities have any scope?’ and ‘Are you just taking the easy way out?’ Because apparently, the notion of humanities ever being the first option (and a good

option at that) is just bizarre.

**Humanities is tough.
 Tougher still is the constant need to justify your choice.**

The need to dispel the stigma attached to arts- that is, the idea that humanities ‘lacks potential’ only makes things worse. This

idea is unfounded at best and ignorant at worst.

In fact, believe it or not, with the formidable rise of computerisation, the future seems to favour humanities.

It is no secret that engineering is the most sought after occupation in India. However, studies reveal that as opposed to the whopping 1.5 million engineers that are being churned out into the job market, only about 7 percent are suited to job requirements. The rest go unemployed or underutilised, leaving a large and rather formidable impact on the country’s overall economy. To rectify this, the natural course of action would be to filter the number of students opting for science and encourage pursuit of other streams. But enough of the economics jargon; we digress. Coming back to the subject of

as they usually entail quantitative derivation.

And if the breakneck speed of scientific evolution is anything to go by, employment in these fields will soon be obsolete.

Humanities, on the other hand, has a wide range of career choices to which human intelligence is pivotal. This means that computerisation has a long way to go before it can wrap its tendrils around these occupations. The results that the research yielded only serve to further cement this prediction. Occupations like real estate brokerage and laboratory technology showed a 0.97 probability, indicating a higher vulnerability to be replaced by technology, while professions such as photography or fashion designing showed a 0.021 and are unlikely to see a replacement of manpower with computer capital in the foreseeable future.

The ‘humanities has no potential’ trope requires some urgent debunking: for all we know, humanities could be the future of job opportunities for us. 🇮🇳

Idhar chala, main udhar chala

Science suggests that we may have started out in the land of Zebras. So, the next time you feel like singing Hakuna Matata, remember; maybe it's you, maybe it's the Australopithecus within

Soumya Singhal
AIS Noida, XII I

“In a world where imaginary lines of colour, language, race and religion threaten to divide us, we could be a lot more alike than we think we are. As per scientists, all of us may just end up being...cousins?!” ‘Ancient Human Displacement: The Misconstrued Notion of Differences’, Laksh squinted at the title of his elder sister’s history project. For someone who was inquisitive by nature, it wasn’t surprising when his curiosity was left heightened by the time he had finished reading his sister’s project. His quick resort to Google didn’t prove much help, the sophisticated jargon confusing the 13 year old even more. Sighing,

he shut his laptop and went to the original Wikipedias of his house - his parents.

“Everyone is equal, beta.” His father nodded. Laksh’s thoughts immediately travelled to his own Maths UT marks, and remembering his topper friend’s performance, he almost interrupted his father. “But,” his father continued, sipping his *chai*, “Millions of years ago, that wasn’t the case. There used to be different types, or rather, species of humans. The earliest man was basically then replaced by a slightly more evolved, or better species, and this species by another, and thus it started, the cycle that led to us; the modern human. Or as those latin folk call it, homo sapiens.”

“Exactly, yes! And what’s interesting is that some historians believe that the first humans originated from Ethiopia. Which would mean that there is a high chance that all of us could be Africans!”

“Evolution,” Laksh muttered, remembering the word that his sister had mentioned several times in her colourful file. “Exactly, yes! And what’s interesting is that some historians believe that the first early humans originated from Ethiopia. Which would mean that there is a high chance that all of us could be Africans!” Laksh started laughing at this point, the sudden image of his father frolicking in the grasslands of Zambia filling his head.

“What are you telling Laksh, Rajeev!” Laksh

turned around to see his mother. “You’re forgetting that there is a counter-argument! Some historians believe that early humans existed in many other places, not just Africa. They also believe these early humans developed into homo sapiens at different rates.”

“Wait, if they evolved at different rates...” Laksh started. “Yes, that’s probably why there were variations in the appearances of the first modern humans.” His mother nodded enthusiastically. “I don’t think that’s rig...” Laksh’s father started. “Listen, maybe your relatives are related to Africans, but mine aren’t,” his mother

retorted, snatching the cup of *chai* from him. Sensing an argument, Laksh quietly slid back to his room. He opened his sister’s project file again. Surprisingly this time round, some of the fancy words actually made sense to him.

Laksh’s father had been advocating the ‘Out of Africa Theory’, whereas, his mother had been holding strong stance in favour of the ‘Multiregional Hypothesis’. After a small trip to Google Baba, he was left with two theories, both equally convincing. It was now his turn to decide what he believed in. This dilemma had been a popular topic of dinner table arguments between scientists.

So the point is, we are dealing with the

possibility that all of us have a common origin in Africa, where the first fossils of Australopithecus (AKA the OG human, AKA the One Who Started It All) dated 5.6 mya, were discovered. Basically, expelling the science talk, we’re all Africans.

However, before we start applying for Visas, it is important to note that we have evolved magnanimously from where we started. Add to it the fact that our ancestors never really stuck around in Africa. Both these factors reiterate how it’s not really accurate to claim the grasslands of Africa as our home today.

As Laksh lay awake that night pondering over the origin of humans, he realised how the stories of human evolution had changed over time. He wondered if these theories would remain unchanged when he shares them with his own children.🇮🇳



Graphic: Kartikeya Bagla, AIS Noida, XII D

Diary of a Wimpy VIRUS

Illustration: Saniya Ray, AIS Noida, XI I

*Hello, listen everybody
This is my story
Of daring escapades
With a mere floppy disc
So enter at your own risk
CIA trembles at my name
Such is my fame
Buckle up and get ready
Here's my autobiography*

Kartikeya Bagla, XII D & Arushi Gupta, XI C
AIS Noida

May 21, 2078: During an archaeological excavation of the continent once known as Asia, various log books that resemble written memoirs were found in makeshift time capsules. All evidence indicates that these were, indeed, written by computer viruses. A thorough investigation is being conducted at the moment to ascertain the credibility of these records. Till then, GT presents an excerpt from one of the capsules exclusively for our readers.

The origins: I was born to a Virus family with influential code lines, snuggled inside Nichrome

wires, in 1987 in West Germany. My ancestor, the first virus ever created, was christened Creeper, designed to study how software multiplied onto computers. She was quite harmless like our distant relative, Elk Cloner, who copied himself onto hard disks and who was, incidentally, the first one to ‘spread’. We were named ‘viruses’ because of how rapidly we multiplied; infecting thousands of users in a minute, destroying files and taking complete control, leaving pure destruction in our wake. We were anarchists, a few lines of code that had the ability to create chaos across the world. What started off as ‘fun’ for a few computer science students gave birth to us, and ever since then, we’ve been on the internet, reluctant to ever leave.

The inner workings: Stephen Hawking once said, “I think computer viruses should count as life.” A wise man, I must say. We, viruses, are made up of codes; a bunch of numbers, alphabets and symbols that constitute a computer language. We simply piggyback onto software. Once we are inside your systems, you may as well bid adieu to all your precious files, documents and other data. After all, we are relentless, we are viruses, and we are VIRAL.

The military attack of 2009: My life has been one heck of a roller-coaster ride and I have had my fair share of fun in making the CIA, and

the rest of the so-called intelligence crowd growl in defeat, as I made my way through their databases. When it comes to technology, the US government isn’t as tech-savvy as it thinks it is. In the summer of 2009, us viruses (mainly agent.btz) infected the US military via a pen drive, creating backdoors in their systems, spooking the army as we crawled through the Secret Internet Protocol Router Network which is used by the Defence Department to send classified information. This whole mess took them 14 months to fix. Every time they think of agent.btz, I bet they get the shivers.

Clickbait, the last laugh: These past few years have changed the game. While anti-viruses have made it tougher to get into computers, teenagers and first-timers on the internet have made it easier. I get that having an iPhone is the

‘it’ thing, but do you really think people would be handing them out to you for free? Kids these days are so gullible, it’s hilarious.

However, those days are behind me now. I prefer to do a bit of free-lancing for QuickHeal nowadays, helping humanity and all. Remember kids; use a safe anti-virus for protection while exploring the Internet. You know what they say, better safe than sorry. If you come across me someday, beware.

You never know when viruses like me might change their profession. *cue evil laughter*

A rather surprising surge has been seen in the number of virus attacks on users. Despite the launch of the latest iPhone 98 that can teleport you all the way to Jupiter, preventing virus attacks is still tough. The history of viruses has always been vague, their origins unclear. At least now we know that they have a rather suave (and perky) sense of humour. Stay tuned to The Global Times for more updates!





Pic: Ria Upreti, XI D, Graphic: Aasheesh Randeo, AIS Noida, XII A
Models: Simranh Kakkar, XII C & Soumya Singhal, XII I, AIS Noida

Nerds Vs Geeks

It's been an age old war. Who wins? Richard Feynman or Sheldon Cooper? Elon Musk or Darth Vader? We at GT love our daily dose of drama, so enjoy as Aayushi Arora, XI H & Jahnvi Vig, XI F, AIS Noida bring to you the battle of prose between both realms.

Oh there goes herd of a nerdy few
Can't tell what's worse
The hairdo or the shoe
Ever heard of the term 'renew'?
Revamp your wardrobe
I guess it's long time due

Nerdy you say?
It's more intelligent than you
Other things need to be renewed
Case in point- your average IQ
Which I might say unlike you
Mine's better through & through
It's not much of a bargain
I have an uber scientific brain
You are nerdy, you are insane

I may not know much
About cerebrum and alleles
Let me re-route
Show you my area of expertise
It's isn't difficult to get my panache
Geek equal hipsters?
What balderdash!!

None beats my academic record
I am the great nerd lord
I bring home a good score
Compare our achievements
Mine are way more

Let's talk about you being introvert
In contrast I happen to socialise
Call me brash or a pert
But with friends life's a paradise

I may speak less, but think more
Sure, I'm a little shy
But there's nothing to cry
Socialising may not be my thing
But I can defeat you in any ring
You must know, you must learn
Social skills aren't everything

Keeping all this aside
I don't cage myself in four walls
I have friends who call
Studying all day isn't my style
But if you call me
For Game of Thrones re-runs
My guarantee
I will be there in lightening velocity

Did I hear you say velocity?
That's my territory
You can stick to King's Landing
But aerospace, that's my calling

Alright then let me put it this way
We are what night is to day
Yin and Yang or sun and moon
No sign of truce anytime soon

Let's agree to disagree
That's our best bet
You and I are opposites
Let's accept and forget

Fire)emales

Predicting the future can be a funny business; you might end up in a strange, unexpected world. Join in Ritika Mathur, AIS Noida XII I, as she creates a world where women mean business.

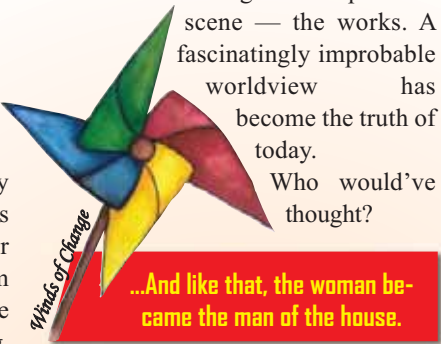
Picture this

The year is 2087. Tucked away in a cosy apartment in Noida, a little boy listens with rapt attention as his grandmother narrates to him an old wife's tale from 70 years ago. It involves a female character and her struggles with trying to stand at par with men. The narrative, to the boy, is more than a little unrealistic. He patiently waits for her to complete her tale, and then says, "But dadi, we all know that it's men that need empowerment, not the other way round. Don't you think your story is a tad bit silly?" To this, dadi shakes her head adamantly. "It happened," she insists. "It was real."

Now picture this

In the year 2087, a board on DND Flyover reads, "Heaven made both the sexes equal. Help men achieve this equality!" "If they wish to be equal, why don't they give up their special quota in job positions?" a woman demands. Another scoffs, saying, "Oh, please. Men belong in the kitchen!" These scenarios, unfathomable in the year 2017, are a way of life 70 years down the line. What happened, you ask? Let's just say that the women empowerment schemes worked well; maybe a little too well. The

struggle for gender equality within the country gained momentum, giving way to subtle shifts in the society's paradigms. The result: a momentous transition from a primarily patriarchal society to domination by the supposedly 'weaker sex'. We're talking men adopting the woman's family name after marriage, females ruling the political scene — the works. A fascinatingly improbable worldview has become the truth of today. Who would've thought?



Pic: Ria Upreti, XI D | Model: Ravisha Nautiyal & Devang Anand, XII I, AIS Noida

And this
Husbands slaving away at the kitchen hours before a dinner party while wives lounge in their office chairs (read: thrones), casually sipping wine and sealing deals with practiced ease. The human race being referred to as 'womankind' in every textbook, documentary, film or declamation there exists. Special dabbas in the metro reserved for men to protect them against harassment at the hands of women by way of intellectual conversation, or worse, poetry (the horror!). Every single situation 2017 deemed impossible; 2087 has it all and more!
Over the years, men's rights activists have argued that this change in dynamics is just women's petty attempt at revenge for all those years of oppression. Women's rights activists have not disputed that. At a gender equality press conference, a men's rights advocate was interjected mid-speech by a woman hooting, "Go make me a sandwich!" The culprit is yet to be identified. In response to claims by male empowerment champions that women are indulging in extremism in order to compensate for the history of subjugation, women representatives have said- 'If females can endure years of ridicule, objectification and abuse, then men can certainly power through a bruised ego [sic]'. On the flip side of the ordeal, men demand a solution to the unjust hand they have been dealt. With vitriolic jabs being bartered on the daily and tensions running high, the game-changing conclusion to this epic saga may just be round the corner!
PS: A 2017 meme said, 'If all PMs were women, we'd have no wars- just a bunch of countries not talking to each other.'. 2087 confirms this.

WORLD TV

Whosoever said the world is yours was perhaps watching TV. These unique shows from across the globe bear testimony

Soumya Sharma
AIS Noida, XI J

Tired of the same old generic American TV shows about lawyers, politicians and rotten governments? Are you looking for something different to binge watch this summer? Don't worry! We, at GT gotcha! From royal dynasties of ancient China to a struggling volleyball team in modern day Japan, we bring to you the best of international TV!

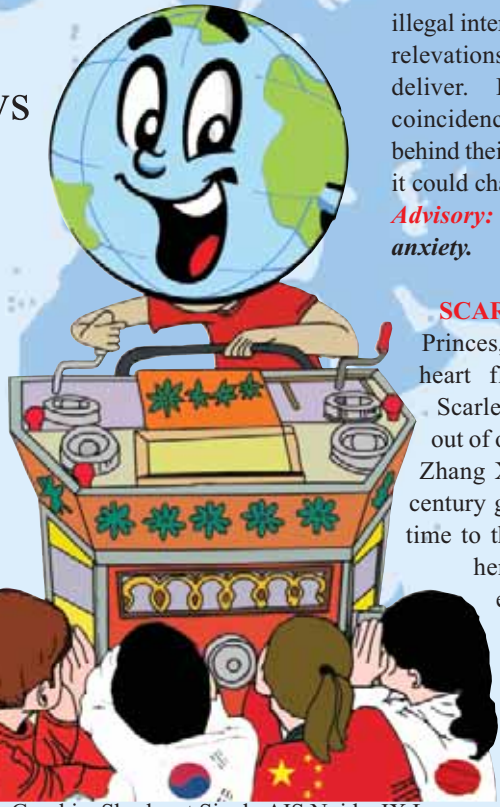
SKAM | Norway

No matter what country, state or city you're in, being a teenager is never easy; especially in high school, where

it feels like you're sitting in a train headed for a dead end. This feeling of existential dread, that we've all experienced at some point in our time at high school, is explored through various means in Skam. What sets it apart from cliché teen life dramas is the way it steers into various contentious topics such as religion, morality, and love with a clear understanding of high school pressure. **Advisory: Keep popcorn ready. It's drama time.**

SIGNAL | S Korea

Remember how badly you wanted to become a detective after reading Nancy Drew? Here's



Graphic: Shashwat Singh, AIS Noida, IX L

your chance! Join two detectives, one from the past, and another from the present, as they tap into a mysterious walkie-talkie signal allowing them to work together across time to solve a series of grisly cold cases from 1986-1991. Eerie encounters with criminals, illegal interrogations, and bone chilling revelations; Signal never fails to deliver. However, nothing is a coincidence. There is a dark reason behind their connection and if unveiled, it could change their lives forever. **Advisory: Comfort food for all the anxiety.**

SCARLET HEART | CHINA

Princes, magnificent palaces and heart fluttering romances makes Scarlet Heart a TV show straight out of our teenage fancies. So when Zhang Xiao, a quirky, young, 21st century girl gets transported back in time to the Qing Dynasty and finds herself in the presence of the era's most eligible bachelors—the princes, we all wanted to swap places with her. However, soon we find ourselves shedding tears for her as all innocence turns to dust with the death

of the King and Xiao finds herself trapped in a vicious cycle of gruesome politics and violent bloodshed at the hands of the princes who wish to claim the throne. Love that blooms in the palaces amidst all adversaries only makes things tougher for Xiao as love in the time of war can only have so many consequences. **Advisory: Keep tissues in hand. This one is definitely an emotional rollercoaster.**

HAIKYUU | JAPAN

Sports never gets easier, you just get better at it. This is the motto of the Karasuno volleyball team as they begin their journey towards the National Championship. The small high school team faces challenges at every step and meet formidable opponents while discovering their own talents. Friendship, fights, academic problems and past traumas come to haunt them once again as they cope with themselves and the training. If you've ever been in a hard place or still are in one, you will not only relate with the characters but will also be motivated to work towards a better future. **Advisory: Pom-poms are a must. And so are energy drinks.**




Be the change



Dr. Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

Change is the law of universe. It is this law which has ruled civilisations. Dynasties and leaders have risen to power and economies have advanced over centuries. Nature itself has changed tirelessly. Winds of change always come laden with immense possibilities and limitless potential to learn, grow and evolve. These winds sometimes can be stormy and thunderous, ripping apart everything that comes their way, but such winds always leave behind the seeds of new possibilities and create the fertile troughs for new growth, new era, new culture & new civilization.

21st century thus has been a witness to a multitude of reforms, revamps and revolutions. Perspectives have been reoriented, people are more aware and societies more empowered. While this positive change is an outcome of an inevitable process, a great part of this change can be attributed to citizens who have been change makers. Be it Former President late Dr APJ Abdul Kalam who altered the conventional definition of leaders and educators or crusaders like Kailash Satyarthi who work zealously to make the society a better place; 21st century has stood witness to a slew of change makers.

Amity universe believes in creating such change makers, who can be the change we want to see. It is our constant endeavour to nurture leaders who learn from old and create the new, the thinkers whose thoughts change the way the societies think and work. 'Youth Power Program' and 'Model United Nations' are such boulevards where our young minds are challenged to learn, explore, engage and evolve. They are encouraged to put their ideas to work and learn what needs to be changed and tread the path to usher that change. My dear Amitians, keep pushing the boundaries of knowledge and intellect for the world to change and evolve. 


Winds of change

'The secret to change is to focus all your energy, not on fighting the old, but on building the new.'
Socrates



Renu Singh
Principal AISN

Dear students,
Each day that you enter the four walls of your school, you are fostered in a conducive environment of academic stimulation. We, Amitians, are eternally indebted to our Chairperson Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan for providing us with excellent infrastructure and unfathomable opportunities, which equip us to bring a positive change in the world. Realise, recognise, and appreciate these prospects, and harness your true potential. You, the students of today, must fulfil the vision of the Founder President, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, and step forward to lead and light the way of billions.

Children, the winds of change are here, and they call upon you to take on great social and economics responsibilities. As it has been illustrated in the enriching articles of this Contest Issue, we must strive to keep up, and in fact, improve upon the revolutionary transformations that are taking place across the globe. Sharpen your minds, take advantage of the facilities that surround you, and emerge as refined individuals who are ready to take on the entire world. Your parents, teachers, and mentors, will support and guide you as you take on this journey of self enlightenment, which knows no limit, but at the same time, promises a destination of edification. I congratulate my Editorial Board students for creating such an outstanding issue which has encompassed all aspects pertaining to the change we witness around! 

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Published for the period November 6-12, 2017

The age of misinformation

We really don't even take a second before forwarding a message to our circle of friends on social media. This is quite harmless until we start sharing rumours or any kind of misinformation, unknowingly. Soumya Sharma, AIS Noida, XI J explores why some kind of discretion is necessary to ensure we are not adding fuel to the misplaced fire.

Step I: Message Sent
We are a society. And like in most societies, word travels fast here. Fast forwarding emails, copy pasting chain messages, taking the dreaded screenshot, all carried out through a mere touch — quiet, simple movements that mean no harm to anyone at all. However, that's just the small picture; the bigger one offers a completely different view altogether. Amidst the bazillion messages that we forward every day, there are many we shouldn't have. From the HIV-blood infused Frooti to plastic Kurkure to gangs of women kidnapping school children- we all are guilty of not only believing these tidbits but also forwarding them to the entirety of our contact list. In fact, they've spread to a laughable extent- last August,

when Prime Minister Narendra Modi himself had to debunk a viral story that claimed he had urged citizens to boycott Chinese-made firecrackers. *Mitron*, not only does fabricated news of this sort create unnecessary tensions, it also defeats the purpose of social media — to keep people informed and connected.

Step II: Message Received

Human beings tend to overlook the next bit — the inevitable consequences and repercussions. Wrong information in the wrong hands can even incite violence within a community. For instance, in Jharkhand, a WhatsApp message warning against child kidnappers caused wide-

spread panic, leading to violent vigilantes lynching seven innocent men. A simple message mindlessly sent forward might be the catalyst in a series of unfortunate events. For example, religious extremism often starts out as small posts on Twitter but turns into communal riots and even societal divisions. In layman's terms, it's time we rechecked that text before recklessly pressing 'send'.

Step III: WhatsApp Uninstalled

In the first nine months of 2016, the Indian government turned off the internet a whopping 22 times in various parts of the country to prevent the spread of misinformation and rumours. However, this solution is not a permanent answer.

As avid users of various social media platforms, the least we can do is be sensitive and discretionary about what we send and receive. To summarize the internet in the words of Zayn — 'it's a paradise, and it's a warzone'. Let's remember that the next time our phones beep with notifications!



Graphic: Nishchay Sinha, AIS Noida, IX L

God and His Followers

What if God was addicted to social media? What if he too felt disappointed for not having enough followers? What if He too was insecure...

Ritika Mathur & Sanya Grover
AIS Noida, XII I

"Narayan, Narayan! Bhagwan Ji, have you had a look at your Instagram lately?"

God looks up from his copy of the Bhagwad Gita. "I've been on hiatus," he says carefully. "Why?"
"Tch. Were you aware that your follower count has dropped by nine percent?" Narada Muni enquires casually. He watches with glee as God's eyes comically bulge out of their sockets. "Nine percent?!" God scrambles for his iPhone. Narada supplies his own Samsung helpfully. "Android?" God sniffs. "No thanks." He scrolls through his Instagram, frowning deeper and deeper every second. "It's true! What on earth brought this on?" "I hear that there are..." Narada Muni lowers his voice conspiratorially "...new Gods in the market." He revels in the resulting dramatic gasp. "And that's not all! There's this new absurd notion. People claim that they're atheist!" Narada continues. God tilts his head inquisitively. "Atheist? That's not mentioned in my Hindu dictionary." "It means that you don't believe that God exists." "No! This is ridiculous. I'm telling you, this is all because of Paresh Rawal and

his Oh My God. I will sue him for defamation. At this rate, my image will be ruined!" God squawks in indignation at a picture of a young girl doing the splits. "Hashtag Dance Is My Religion." "What kind of caption is that?!"
"There's more," Narada starts. "There is a new guy.

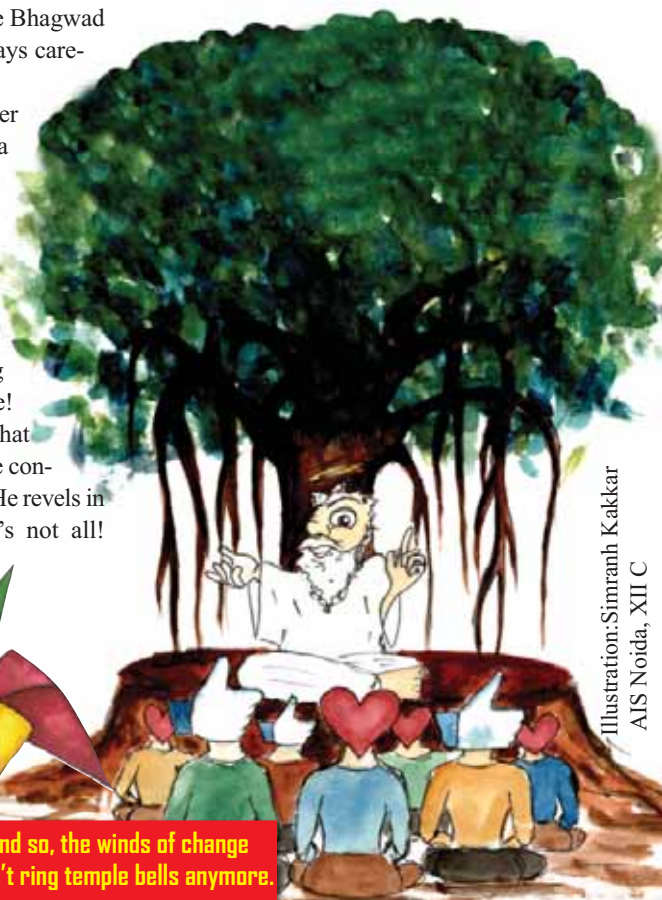


Illustration: Simranh Kakkar
AIS Noida, XII C

His name is Buddha. Seems like a real human-magnet these days. He gained almost 4 lakh followers overnight."

"Four lakh? Is that even possible? This is bad. This is really bad. I need to call the squad."

"Oh, they know already. They should be calling you right about." God's phone rings "...now," Narada Muni finishes.

"Hello? Rama?" God begins. "Calm down, calm down. Yeah, I know, I heard... what? No, relax, Rama, no one's gonna steal your wife again... what? No, we are not getting exiled, relax. I'll fix this, okay? Yeah, Jai Shree Krishna." He cuts the call with a heavy sigh. "Look, we need to do some damage control. I'll call Shiva and tell him to look into the matter with his third eye. He is said to be the Hacker of Gods."

God scowls. "Let me stalk this Buddha guy first, then I'll move on to Jesus."

Silence ensues for a good two minutes. "I'm surprised. Narada, their content is so good!" God wails, waving a photo of Bodhi Gaya in Narada's face. "Yes! So vibrant, so soothing! And look at Jesus' feed. So risqué, so edgy. I love it." "So they're a little cool," he admits begrudgingly.


"You're not... gonna fight them?"

"Hm... I don't think so."

"You won't even unleash Baba Ramdev on them?"

"Nah."

Narada is more than a little disappointed, but then the phone pings. "Ah... it says, Buddha requested to follow you." God is a picture of nonchalance.

Narada fails to hide the smile tugging at his lips as God discreetly presses 'follow back'. 

Of innovation and imagination

The experience of creating a GT Contest Issue is akin to a living classroom, bubbling with enthusiasm and creative ideas; and where the students hone multiple skills through application. My sincere gratitude goes to the Chairperson, Dr (Mrs)

Amita Chauhan for providing us with this wonderfully effective learning platform, a niche, an identity — 'The Global Times'.

To handle deadline pressure along with the constructive criticism, scarcely a day when I wasn't spell-



Priti Khullar
GT Coordinator

bound by the expertise, ideas and enthusiasm of the team and their persistence, exploration and expression of the theme- 'Winds of Change'. Kudos to the budding journalists of AIS Noida who have consistently held up the superior standards through their sensitive simulation of real world journalism. All the best to you all as you strive for excellence and transcendence!





Pic: Naomi Rajwanshi, AIS Noida, XI A | Model: Riya Malik, AIS Noida, XI J

At the Heart of Art

Ananya Grover
AIS Noida, X B

12-year-old, Ayra sat in the balcony of her room, carefully dabbing paint onto her canvas in an attempt to recreate the beauty of the morning sky. “Well, well. Look at our young Picasso,” her elder brother’s abrupt comment made her jump, and her brush slipped, smearing a line of red over the green trees. “Look what you did! What do you want?” she said. “Nothing. Just wanted to let you know I am proud you’ve stopped thinking that art meant copying drawings of princesses from existing drawings line by line,” he pointed out. “I was just nine back then,” ex-

claimed Ayra. “Your Elsa’s gown resembled a garbage bag. Impressive improvement, except that this is still not art. It’s just a painting.” “But paintings are art. Mona Lisa is a painting, and there are many great works of art created during the Renaissance,” she replied. “Wasn’t that in the 14th century or something? You’re living in 2017, and you can take a HD photograph of the sunrise in a minute. You need to change with the time, my sister.” “Even if photos and paintings capture the same subject, they do it in their own different ways. What do you know? You think

your video games and comics are art,” she scoffed. “Hey! Video games and comics are legit mediums of art and storytelling in 21st century, unlike your painting of Elsa and sunrises.” He strolled out of the room, leaving Ayra to stare forlornly at her seemingly blood-splattered trees.

15-year-old, Ayra furiously smeared paint onto the image of a rotting human heart she had drawn on her bedroom wall. This, she had discovered, was the perfect

“No, art has to convey something, maybe tell a story, make you think, make you feel. Art is different things to different people.”

catharsis for her teenage angst. “I didn’t know you’d be this angry.” “It was my entry for the school art contest, you buffoon,” she screeched at him. “I’d rather you enter this, you know. Much better art than that.” “Sure, I’ll just break this piece of wall and—Wait. Did you actually call my art ‘art’?” “Uh, yes,” he replied. “But loads of my recent artworks are just abstract paint splatters. Mum does not say anything but I don’t think she likes them,” she muttered. “She has old-people ideas of art. They think art has to be pretty and colourful. I think art should be beautiful and meaningful.” “Huge difference.” Ayra rolled her eyes at him. “No, art has to convey something, maybe tell a story, make you think, make you feel. Art is different things to different people. And what speaks to me may not speak to you.” She stared at her brother as he left.

21-year-old, confident Ayra was giving an interview for her first ever public exhibition of her art. “What does it feel like when people dismiss your art?” “My art has thousands of emotions that I couldn’t say out loud poured into it. Maybe when a viewer looks, it might say something to him. To others, perhaps, it will not. Even if it speaks to just one person, I believe it has served its actual purpose.”



...And like that, art transformed with taste and time.

WORDS VERSE

Graphic: Siddharth & Shashwat, AIS Noida, IX L



A musical ode

Anjane Khosla, AIS Noida, X A

In a neglected garden once arose
A flower from a drizzly dose
This flower ardently loved rain
As speckles danced on its mane

One day, from the house inside
A music tune came out in a glide
A tune escaped from the radio
Caged in house against its will

The flower waved, bold and shy
And the radio sang back in reply
Thus, a friendship blossomed up
Making them the best of buds

The flower would often jabber
Of all the radio hadn’t seen
In turn the radio chatted for hours

In its language of musical bars
Time passed in gigantic strides
As the flower withered and died
Radio became all distant...cold
And kept replaying old memories

The radio, then, sang no more
Until a day of gushing downpour
It remembered the flower’s face
With music, it shattered its cage

Under the heavenly drops of rain
The radio finally sang again
Its voice hoarse and body rusted
As memories were dusted

Soon, the radio set on to grow
Of the past, it gently let go
As the radio sang there, beaming
Peace found a new meaning.



CAMERA CAPERS

Srishti Manchanda, AIS Noida, XII F





Playing with shadows



Fiery skies



Lights, smile...action!

Illustration: Maitreyi Gupta, AIS Noida, VIII J



Tiny tales

Mahika Sriram

AIS Noida, V A

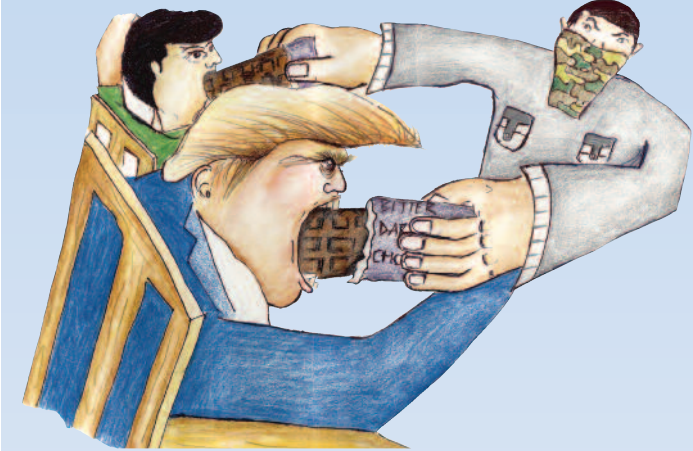
During my summer vacations, I traveled to Pudukottai, a tiny town in South India, where I saw kids of all ages playing outdoor games. Young ones played hopscotch, kho-kho and kabaddi. Little boys and girls ran around wheeling tubeless tyres with a stick, while few played with colourful marbles. Seeing the glee on their faces, I felt like joining in. Amazingly, they included Didi and me without thinking twice and we hardly felt like outsiders in

Revisit Rewind Relive

At dinner time, we dug into a variety of local delicacies. At night, the elders narrated old tales till we drifted off to sleep.

Pudukottai! We ate tamarinds and juicy mangoes that were robbed off from neighborhood trees. At dinner time, we dug into a variety of local delicacies. At night, the elders narrated old tales till we drifted off to sleep. After few days, when it was time to return to the mundane city life, I realised that all we did was spend mindless hours hopping from one electronic gadget to another. Today though, I go out to play with my friends everyday. I still think about my trip. I would do anything to live in those simple ways and not be plagued with ruinous technology and the rush of the city life. Now, all that echoes inside me is, “God, give me back my childhood!”

Illustration: Rushil Pandey, AIS Noida, VIII G



Sweet revenge

Taran Singh

AIS Noida, V A

It all started when I saw Donald Trump in my backyard. As I stood clueless, he greeted me and told me that terrorists were after his life for his tasty chocolates. Unable to understand, I fainted. Back to my senses, I saw a terrorist firing bitter chocolates at us. I instinctly ran away as I hate bitter chocolates. I hurled marbles onto the floor and the terrorists slipped and fell flat. Meanwhile, we rushed into the secret chamber in my house, where we called Barack Obama. Following his smart

Back to my senses, I saw a terrorist firing bitter chocolates towards us. I instinctly ran away as I hate bitter chocolates.

advice, we mixed sleeping powder in cocoa and fired them into the mouths of the terrorists, which slipped them into deep sleep. Soon, hefty bodyguards from White House arrived and caught the terrorists. Peace and harmony was restored and since then, Donald and I have been the best of friends.

How eye-ronic

Mitali Bhargava

AIS Noida, VII L

Once a wealthy man’s eye was troubling him. He consulted many doctors but nothing worked. Instead, the pain persisted for days. One day, he found a monk who was known for his wisdom. When he met the monk, the monk understood the problem and advised him to concentrate only on the colour green and not to focus on any other colour. The man found the advice strange but decided to give it a try. He ordered all his servants to paint everything green. Within a few days, everything around the wealthy man was painted green. After a week, the monk visited the man, but was taken aback. As soon as he entered the house, a

The man found his advice strange but decided to give it a try. He ordered all his servants to paint everything green.

servant ran with a bucket of green paint and poured it all over the monk. The servant innocently explained his act, saying that his master ordered him to paint everything green. The monk laughed and said, “If only the wealthy man had bought a pair of green glasses worth just a small amount, everything around him could have been saved.” He said, “It was impossible for the man to paint the world green because it would be unwise to change the whole world just to please oneself. So, the first attempt should be to bring a change in yourself. A change in our vision will make the whole world appear the way we want it to appear.

Illustration: Ananya Tandon, AIS Noida, VIII H

...And like that, we were reminded that change begins at home.

Riddle Fiddle

Manya Arora

AIS Noida, VIII L

1. I am first on earth, and second in heaven. I appear twice in a week, but you can only see me once in a year. What am I?

2. I have many keys, but can’t open a single door. Who am I?

3. Many have heard me, no one has seen me, and I will not speak back until spoken to. Who am I?

4. We hurt without moving, we poison without touching, we bear the truth and lies, we

5. Two mothers and two daughters went to a market, but in total there were three people. How is this possible?

6. What is heavy and a seven letter word. When you take two letters away it is left with ‘eight’.

7. Sana is the daughter of Kunal. Then, Kunal is the ____ of Sana’s father?

8. What brings you down but never up? Can you guess?



Answers: 1. 'E' 2. Piano 3. Echo 4. Words 5. There was a grandmother, a mother and a daughter 6. Weights 7. Name 8. Gravity



Illustration: Anshuman Yadav, AIS Noida, VIII J

Your secrets, mine!

Anushree Bhargava, AISN, VIII I

Tell me, what is inside you
The secret you gravely hide
You tell me yours
I’ll tell you mine

A secret not yet told
Everyone has one of those
Cause it’ll be a shame to let it out
So, you keep it a little too close

Every secret that you have

Is a story in my heart
A story that will remain close
Until the time my eyes close

Let’s share a spicy secret
To add spice to our boring life
It is really not that bad
But neither is it too nice

So come on share it now
It’s a secret only yours to own
So never tell a unknown soul
Your secret cannot be known.

POEMS

Our not-so-secret superstar

Riya Jain, AIS Noida, VIII L

Our lovely mother
What would we be without her

Oh! She is such a wise soul
Preparing us for the future

Braces with encouraging words
Voice sweet like chirping birds

Pushes us to show our skills
Never lets us go downhill

She teaches us to pray
Helps when we forget our way

Drives us to utilise our potential
Instills values as an essential

Holds a special spot in our heart

How honestly she plays her part

We all say, that she is the best
Certainly better than the rest!



It's Me

I dream

To become: A doctor
To feature in GT because: It’s trendy and cool!

Know me better

Name: Adith Gorle
School: AIS Noida
Class: KG E
Birthday: December 27
Hobby: Drawing

Love n hate

I like: Going on a holiday
I dislike: Milk

Favourites

Cricketer: Virat Kohli
Friend: My elder sister, Akshara
Book: The very hungry caterpillar
Game: Skating
Mall: Logix City Center, Noida
Food: Curd rice
Teacher: Gagan Ma’am
Poem: Wheels on the bus
Subject: Mathematics



Illustration: Ananya Tandon, AIS Noida, VIII H

Multi-use Holder

- Artificial flowers
- Glue gun
- Scissors
- Clay

Procedure

- Stick green paper rope around the square glass holder.
- Now, take a cardboard and draw the outline for two dolls and cut them out.
- Form shapes of doll with clay, according to the cardboard doll cut outs.
- Use toothpick to make details such as eyes, nose and lips.
- When the clay is hard enough,



paint both the dolls.

- Once dry, spray clear varnish to give it shine, and let it dry.
- Highlight the details using golden glitter and stick googly eyes on both the dolls.
- With glue gun stick dolls on opposite side of the holder.
- Decorate them with artificial flowers. (Refer image)



Ananya Tandon

AIS Noida, VIII H

Material required

- Square glass holder
- Green paper rope
- Cardboard
- Acrylic and varnish paint
- Toothpick
- Golden glitter
- Googly eyes

A memorable birthday

The Amiown campus across Delhi and NCR join in to celebrate the birthday of Founder President, Amity Universe, as they imbibe values and leadership qualities from his inspirational life

A rhythmic Sangathan



Blessed moments Seeking the blessings of Founder President



Cheer aloud Ms Sapna Chauhan cheers with little Amies

Amiown Gurugram

Sunita Paliwal, Teacher

On October 27, 2017, little Amies of Amiown Gurugram, embarked on a journey they will remember forever as they set out to participate and perform in 'Sangathan', at Amity University, Noida. The prestigious event also celebrated

as Founder's Day marked the birthday celebrations of Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe.

Sangathan, that aims to foster sportsmanship, and team spirit along with developing leadership qualities through sports, saw the young ones present a beautiful and endearing medley of dance and aerobics.

Donning colourful ribbons, they displayed their cadenced moves

in an enthralling performance as they swiftly bent, stretched, hopped and jumped. Exhibiting impressive dancing and balancing skills through aerobics, the young ones left everyone in awe. The rhythmic musically inclined aerobics and excellent coordination won an overwhelming response from the audience when it was applauded by one and all present there.

The children were elated to meet

Founder President and wished him a very Happy Birthday, with great love and affection.

The sanctity of the moment was complimented when one of the esteemed guests shared, "Sir you don't need any bouquet now, flowers themselves have come to wish you".

It was truly a day filled with festivity and fun and the glee on the faces of our little ones was a joy to behold. 🇮🇳



Birthday present Making the special gift

The Mashaal of inspiration

Amiown Noida

Neha Agrahari, Teacher

As a mark of gratitude, every year the Amity family comes together to celebrate the birthday of their Founder President, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, the great visionary and educationist through Sangathan.

The lighting of the 'Sangathan Mashaal' two months ahead of his birthday, marks the beginning of this extravaganza which witnesses participation of the students of all age groups in various activities and cultural programmes. 'The Mashaal' on its sojourn across various Amity campuses reached Amiown Noida, commencing the celebration of knowledge, inspiration and dreams.

A special circle time was held to prime the little ones about the life and achievements of the

Founder President.

On being shown the picture of Dr Ashok K Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe little Amies could immediately recognise him and cheered loudly, "Ye toh Sapna Ma'am ke Papa hain!" It was a perfect wow moment as they clearly remembered his name 'Dr. Ashok K. Chauhan'. A student from Humble Oak could even relate his name with the Ashok Chakra.

As a token of their love, Amies made a special beautiful table organiser for his birthday. To make the present, they rolled newspapers into straw-like structures and pasted each paper straw onto empty jars. They also made a photo frame, exhibiting excellent coordination and fine motor skills. Chocolates as a return gift from the Founder President doubled up their joy and jubilations.

Learn, rejoice, celebrate

Amiown Pushp Vihar

Sangeeta, Teacher

Birthdays are a time to celebrate. Birthdays are a time to rejoice. But when it is the birthday of a visionary as Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, birthdays are also about learning.

As a primer to the celebrations of Founder President's birthday, the school organised several activities acquainting the children with lessons they could learn from their Founder President. Circle time, held in the school saw the little ones engage in discussion where they were told about the life, times, vision and achievements of their Founder President. They were also introduced to his magical



Birthday surprise Visit of Chairperson



BHAAG Success mantra

mantra of BHAAG.

The discussion aimed at instilling confidence and conviction in young Amies. Inspired by his life, the little ones promised to become good human beings and work hard in every walk of life. Giving creative expressions to their emotions, Amies made a special birthday card for him

with freehand drawing. They also decorated his portrait with colourful buttons and sang a beautiful birthday song for him. They also participated in various sport activities and excitedly shared their future dreams of becoming doctors, teachers, engineers etc with their teachers. They expressed their heartfelt

thanks to Founder President and Vice Chairperson Sapna Chauhan for encouraging them to dream big. The day became more special when Chairperson, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan met little Amies and blessed them. The air resounded with heartfelt wishes of "Happy birthday Sir" and "We love you Sir". 🇮🇳

An inspiring birthday

Amiown Vas 6

Nishtha Gupta, Teacher

There are some people who always motivate you and inspire you to be better human beings with their words and action. Dr Ashok K. Chauhan has been a beacon of inspiration; his life being the perfect example for others to emulate. So, when his birthday came along, it was the perfect opportunity for young Amies to learn from the man with a vision. On the occasion of Founder's

day, a special 'circle time' was organised wherein the little ones were introduced to BHAAG, the success mantra propagated by Founder President. The abbreviation BHAAG that stands for Behaviour, Hard work, Attitude, Ambition and God the supreme power, was reiterated with discussion and activities. They were told that the Founder President envisions to make Amies excellent and responsible people with strong values and stronger skills to win and succeed everywhere in life. To mark the birthday celebrations, the little Amies did

finger dabbing activity to make balloons, flowers and lollipops. They enjoyed free hand drawing to create unique artworks to tell their Founder President, how much they loved him. They also made a beautiful birthday card for him and wished him in their sweet, melodious voices.

Children were enthused when they got the opportunity to meet Dr Ashok K Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe; Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson Amity Group of Schools and Ms Sapna Chauhan, Vice Chairperson, Amiown in person during Sangathan. 🇮🇳



Circle Time Learning from the life of Founder President



This doesn't help in making me seem less pretentious. Neither does this quote - *Arunima Anecdotes*
Arunima Cheruvathoor, XII I, AIS Noida
 Editor-in-Chief

ECOM Forum

The Economics and Commerce event saw students discuss current economic issues



Students with their winning trophy

AIS Saket

Amity International School Saket organised its 20th Intra-School Economics and Commerce event titled 'ECOM Forum 2017' on October 17, 2017. Over 27 schools from Delhi/ NCR participated in the competition. The event comprised two competitions namely, Symposium and

Fintoons.

The Symposium competition saw students from Class XI and XII discuss many current issues like GST and black money, making rural India global, electronic waste, demonetization and digitization. The participants displayed immense research and analysis in their presentations and research, that was judged by Prof SK Lahoriya, visiting Pro-

fessor in Research Methodology and Economics at Amity Business School, Noida and Prof OM Agrawal, visiting faculty at Lal Bahadur Shastri Institute of Management and also a member of Guiding Committee at Sukhdev College of Business Studies.

The second competition Fintoons - a cartoon making competition was based on current economic issues. The topic for Fintoons was 'The Promises of Modinomics- High Hopes or Hollow Scopes' and was judged by Meenakshi Maana, a freelance artist. Dhanya Visweswaran from host school won first position along with Jahnvi Vig from AIS Noida in the Symposium. Tanisha Chauhan from AIS PV secured third position in the same competition. The overall rolling trophy was bagged by Springdales School, Pusa Road. [GFI](#)



Students present the life and times of famous Indian personalities



Class Presentation

AIS Pushp Vihar

Under the guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, every year the school organises a Class Presentation on a chosen theme with the aim to provide cent percent participation of the class. This year, Class IV held its annual Class Presentation on the

iconic Indians of India, on September 16, 2017. Students presented stories of some of the iconic Indian leaders namely Pandit Hari Prasad Chaurasia, Kalpana Chawla, Acharya Chanakya and Verghese Kurien. Students brought alive their lives, struggles, achievements and teachings, through their presentations before the audience with utmost conviction.

The presentations also commemorated the contributions made by them to the society. The occasion was graced by the presence of Chairperson, along with Atul Chauhan, President & Chancellor, Amity Education Group; Pooja Chauhan, Vice Chairperson, Amity Humanity Foundation and Divya Chauhan, Chairperson, ASFA and ASFT. [GFI](#)



Students take part in the quiz

The heritage quiz

AIS Noida

Anannda Mittal, IX K & Dalaisha Aggarwal, IX K

As a part of the schools annual heritage celebrations that aims to acclimatize students with the rich cultural heritage of the country, the school organised an inter-house heritage quiz on October

25, 2017. With the theme for the heritage celebrations being 'Rivers of India', students were quizzed on Indian rivers namely Ganga, Yamuna and Brahmaputra. Mandakini house bagged the first position followed by Pawani and Bhagirathi on the second and third position, respectively. The competition concluded with a speech on the importance of our heritage. [GFI](#)

Ad making competition



Creative ad being presented by Alaknanda house



Students showcase their creative ad ideas

AIS VKC Lucknow

The school organised an inter-house ad making competition titled 'Market Mesmeriser' for the students of Class VI-VIII on October 25, 2017. All the four houses de-

signed, named and advertised a creative security gadget through enactment, props and jingles. The creative advertisements prepared by students were judged by experts on the basis of their creativity, originality, props, jingles, presentations and relevance to

the topic.

The participants from various houses presented varied innovative security gadgets. 'Berserk Buzzer' prepared by Alaknanda house bagged the first position. 'Wee Willie' gadget by Bhagirathi house and 'Bodyguard

Safety Watch' prepared by Pawani house were awarded the second positions. Mandakini house made 'HUD Glasses'. The competition helped the students explore their creativity & get innovative with their ideas in their presentations. [GFI](#)



Children present great stories

Inter house story telling competition

AIS VYC Lucknow

The school organised an inter-house story telling competition titled 'Spin a yarn' on October 24, 2017. Students came prepared with their interesting stories.

The participants used various techniques of storytelling and showcased their creativity using various props to make the stories sound more realistic and effective. The audience was fully engrossed in the creative stories

presented by children and went back truly enthralled and enriched.

Both Mandakini and Alaknanda house bagged first positions followed by Bhagirathi house at the second position. The competition was judged by Namrata Amit Sharma, HOD, English Department, who gave students some useful tips on how to weave successful stories and encouraged them to inculcate the habit of reading in their daily lives to become great story tellers. [GFI](#)

Paryatan parv

AIS VYC Lucknow

To promote the spirit of tourism amongst students and also participate in tourism activities, the school celebrated 'Paryatan parv' from October 5-25, 2017, in collaboration with GOI.

A potpourri of activities was conducted for the students like essay writing, slogan writing, debate, etc. wherein they showcased their talents. The celebrations commenced with a theme based assembly where the tiny tots came dressed in beautiful

colourful attires to depict varied cultures of India. This was followed by an essay writing competition in which they expressed their views on the topic 'Tourism promoting plurality of cultures' and 'Education and tourism move hand in hand'. They also participated with zeal and wrote awakening slogans that impressed all.

The celebrations concluded with a seminar in which senior students gave PowerPoint presentations & depicted the role of tourism in mutual understanding and social harmony. [GFI](#)



Children promote Indian tourism creatively



Students showcase their amazing theatre skills



Street play competition

AIS VKC Lucknow

Class IX & XI students of the school took part in a nukkad natak competition organised by Small Industries Development Bank of India (SIDBI) on October 26, 2017. The participating teams titled 'Chintan', 'Gunthan', 'Darpan' & 'Vichar', showcased their talent, sincerity & dedication through their incredible acting performances, voice modulation & relevant messages on the theme of the competition 'Corruption free India'. The competition was

judged by environmentalist Vipin Kant. The occasion also saw the presence of Rajeev Sood, DGM and Sachin Singh, Manager, SIDBI.

The competition, is a part of the vigilance awareness week observed every year in October by the Central Vigilance Commission (CVC) to reinforce & reaffirm its commitment towards realising the dreams of making India corruption free. It aims at sensitising children to promote integrity, accountability & transparency in public life and cultivate moral values in them. [GFI](#)



MORE THAN LOL



Illustration: Akshara Iyer, AIS Noida, XII I

Jokes or roasts, they can make you laugh — a giggle, a chuckle or just a smile. Tickling your funny bone, stand-up comedians are on a rise!

Chhavi Singh, AIS Noida, XII I

In a world where bubble paper is scant, and fidget spinners are overused, stand up comedy has emerged as a path to salvation. But stand-up comedy wasn't always this popular. In fact, it was barely recognised as an art form a few years ago. But when the winds of change finally blew it changed their fates. Now, from the polite smattering of applause to sold out shows and from the grainy WhatsApp videos to Amazon Prime specials, stand up comedy is ruling the roast.

Same Bro, Same

One of the biggest reasons why we have fallen head over heels with this form of art is because we have an inherent urge for twinning. The 'oh-so-relatable' factor of stand up comedy is what draws us endlessly to it. Because, you see, something that we relate to, and understand instantly becomes ten times funnier than something that is obnoxiously impractical.

"Jab se Facebook aaya hai, life enjoy karne ka pressure badh gaya."

Amit Tandon

Goodbye Hannah Montana

The fact that these comedians have chosen to take up stand-up comedy professionally as their ONLY job, has meant the establishment of stand-up comedy as a legitimate full-time job. Much like the evolution of YouTube, stand-up comedy is now a very plausible career option. All this has served to create better content for the audiences and has also given birth to many new comedians.

"Didi ji kaash mei octopus hoti, 8 chapaat maarti aapko."

Mallika Dua

De Dhana Dhan

Stand-up comedy is actually proving to be a very lucrative business venture. The following of Indian comedians is huge. Kenny Sebastian has over a million followers on Twitter, and AIB has more than 2 million subscribers, earning them 3.5 to 4 lakh INR minimum per video!

"My family did something that no middle-class family does in expensive restaurants. We ordered dessert."

Kenny Sebastian

Pyaar ki Bhaasha

Be it Biswa's adorable Oriya references or Zakir's very Delhi jokes — stand-up comedy has adopted all that

came its way. Like most art, its unprejudiced acceptance of all culture has also led to its growth. Another aspect of this is the rise of regional comedians. We have comedians like Aravind SA who caters to the funny-bones of Tamilians.

"We have 140 crore people who have the same idea of scenic beauty. It's always two mountains, one sun. A river on the side, next to a house with one door, two windows."

Biswa Kalyan Rath

A Spoonful of Sugar

Stand-up comedy is more than just laughter. Be it Aditi Mittal's open mic on breast cancer awareness or Daniel Fernandes' take on marital rape, comedians find themselves using humour to talk about social issues, making people aware of the bitter misgivings of our society with a spoonful of sugar laughter.

"Humour is one of the best ways to lower somebody's defences. Because once you've got them laughing at you, they are way more willing to hear your point."

Rohan Joshi

In this era of change, where karaoke nights have switched to open mics, we believe that this laughter is the magic medicine we all need! 🎤

8 Reasons Why You WILL Succeed

Akshara Iyer

AIS Noida, XII I

After countless BuzzFeed articles on Top 10 Deepika Padukone Moments, Top 10 Spongebob Memes and 10 Reasons Why You Should Watch 13 Reasons Why. We, at GT, present to you the 'Top 8 Reasons Why You Are An Awesome Cookie Who Is Going to Break All Records of Life'!

- Because you have an arsenal at your disposal; and that is your family.
- Because Google.
- Because minions are cute and cute things make the world a lot better. And if they can be positive even when they're kidnapped by evil scientists, so can you.
- Because you have the world at your fingertips and all that's left for you to do is to put those fingers to work.
- Because if Taher Shah can achieve success, so can you.
- Because years of fighting off your mum's flying chappals have trained you in the art of kung-fu.
- Because, on that note, momos are beautiful explosions of awesomeness for a mere Rs 50.
- Because you are a human. Congratulations on your first step towards success.

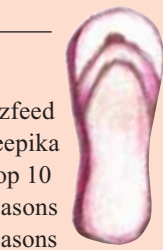


Illustration: Kavya Sharma, AIS Noida, XII C

Hum Aapke Hai Kaun?

Gen Z – the loneliest generation. Gen Z– the generation that brought the lonely Pluto back. Perhaps, it doesn't take a lot to 'click' with them

Illustration: Nidhish Dogra, AIS Noida, XII B

**Chhavi Singh
Raghuvanshi**
AIS Noida, XII I

Dearest Adults,
Welcome to our humble abode. We, the loneliest generation, want you to feel at home. Your age doesn't bother us—we accept all that comes our way (except for androids, country music and anything less than an iPhone). Love is our motto and we are not afraid to love (on most days). We know you think there isn't enough love to go around but you see, we learnt a few things in our time here and the heart has been our understudy for a long time. We have come to understand that there is no limit to love (also read: Netflix).

"Ohqna means family, and family means nobody gets left behind."

We are the generation that questioned the dismissal of Pluto as a planet because we thought it was 'unfair' to leave it behind. We are the generation that



has friends all across the globe. We do not restrict ourselves to our immediate surroundings; our world is infinite, stretching all the way to Pluto. The famous 'infinity' tattoo is our version of a pair of blue jeans in a revolution of our creation. Friendship, in our idealistic little world, is forever, and we no longer use the

term 'long lost friends'. The power of the click is an unbreakable bond and we master this art; one click and you're in it forever. (Exception: blocking (noun) formal way of informing someone that you no longer want to be acquainted.)

"Good friends are like stars; you don't always see

them, but you know they're always there."

The brain and the mind are concepts that have been studied extensively. The brain has physical form and structure; the mind, however, has been an abstract concept. (Bear with the science jargon; I swear I've got a point to make.) Something that can't be seen, nor

touched, but is definitely there. Do you question its existence? Our virtual family, on the other hand, comprises of real people (we hope): we can hashtag and selfie our way through friendships, accumulating precious mementos (no, not momos, you guys) that we can hold onto forever. We are a courageous generation (it's true! Some days we wear colours other than black, okay?). We rechristened the word 'family'. Family is everyone you feel at home with and our family is in every corner of the world— although against the beliefs of the ancient Christian church, our world has no end (since it's round, get it?). We have a home everywhere.

Dearest Adults,

Let's start over, and leave the judgement and stereotypes behind. How would you like to be friends? (Oh and on Wednesdays, we wear pink. I hope that you really don't mind.)