



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Vasundhara 6 as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churn out its own 'Contest Edition' which are then pitted against one another at the end of the year which decides the winner at GT Awards. So, here's presenting the second edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2019-20'.

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### AMITE poll

Do you think that Delhi government's initiative to install Wi-Fi hotspots around the city is a good idea?

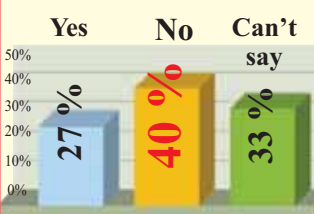
a) Yes b) No c) Can't say

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

### POLL RESULT

For GT Edition December 2, 2019

Will Dhoni's decision to go back into auction pool raise stakes in IPL?



Results as on December 6, 2019

### Coming Next

AIS Saket Contest Edition

# Language please!

## Indigenous Languages Around The World That Struggle To Survive

Saanvi Wadhwa, AIS Vas 6, XI B

**E**ndanger. Meaning - at the risk of being in danger. While we've seen the word associated with plants or animals, this time it comes prefixed with indigenous languages, which is why UN has declared 2019 as the 'International Year Of Indigenous Languages'. So what are these indigenous languages and why are they in danger? An indigenous language is a native language spoken by indigenous populations. WHO defines indigenous communities as those that "live within, or are attached to, geographically distinct traditional habitats or ancestral territories."

While these languages are libraries of human civilisation, today they stand on the brink of extinction. While the causes of dismay may be many, like assimilation, educational disadvantages, poverty, etc., the reason to save them far outnumber.

**For the sake of survival:** According to UNESCO, approximately 600 languages have disappeared in the last century, and they continue to disappear at a rate of one language every two weeks. The world has already lost 97% of languages that existed through history. Out of the 7,000 languages that exist in the world, around 3,000 are endangered, implying that languages around the globe are under grave threat.

**For the sake of knowledge:** Languages do not exist in vacuum. Instead, they assimilate complex systems of knowledge and culture. Indigenous languages entail stories, songs, tales that have been passed down through generations and serve as important historical records. Most of the events recorded have

proven to be true for scientists have found evidence for the same. Thus, losing out to these languages implies losing out to the ecological, economic and sociocultural contribution they have to offer.

**For the sake of minority that makes a huge majority:** A language is not a mere collection of words and syntax; it is rather an emblem of the people who speak it. So,

if indigenous languages are disappearing, the same is rather true for indigenous population whose numbers seem to be on a downward spiral. While indigenous people may account for a mere 6% of the population, they alone speak more than 4,000 languages of the total 7,000 languages that exist in the world. Losing them may mean nothing for a 7 billion world populace, but it will mean losing around more than 50% of the linguistic diversity of the world.

**For the sake of our biodiversity:** According to a study by Harvard, only 20% of plant and animal life has been officially classified while the knowledge of remaining 80% is known to remain with the indigenous people. On more occasions than one, when scientists have 'discovered' a new species, they have come across

ample information about the same put together by tribals of that region, but of course, indigenous languages. A relevant example here is that of the Siberian Todzhu tribe that has different names for the animal known as reindeer, depending upon its life stages. 'Chary' by the Todzhu tribe means 'a two year old male, un-castrated, rideable deer'.

**For the sake of safety, without words** There are 70 indigenous languages that can be whistled. Not just a mere hum, but whistles of proper words and sentences. The African drum is one of the most notable examples in this context. The whistling allows the messages to be communicated at the speed of up to 100 miles an hour. This in turn, makes these languages extremely effective in tough terrains like forest and sea, where messages need to be communicated extremely fast to ensure safety.

One may find some solace in the numerous efforts that are being made up to save these languages. Anthropologists and NGOs like Indigenous Education Foundation (IEF) are helping compile dictionaries of languages such as the Mentawai. Cristina Calderón, the last Yaghan speaker, recently published a book of Yaghan tales. Others like Doris Jean Lamar McLemore are collaborating with linguistics departments of various universities to document and preserve their languages. But these stand-off affairs will not truly help the case, unless each one of us takes a step forward, a step to save what our ancestors created and a step towards what could have been a bright lineage for our future generations. Let's go back to our roots, if nothing, then at least for the sake of humanity, for language is the only cradle in which humanity has ever survived, for as long as it has been known. [GIF](#)



Illustration: Ayush Tyagi, AIS Vas 6, XI F

# Bend it like Chhetri

## Fifty Shades Of Football As Narrated By Captain Fantastic Himself

Aadya Kapoor

AIS Vasundhara 6, X C

**S**ay football and the first thing that pops in mind of every Indian football fan is Sunil Chhetri. The captain of India's national football team, has played the most number of matches for the Indian national football team. As GT caught up with him, we got to know how his life on the playground has affected his life beyond its boundaries.

### Football – a choice

Both my parents were football players, but there was never any pressure on me to join the sport. It has always been my decision to pursue the sport. I picked it up because I enjoyed playing the game, not because anyone told me to play it. And before I knew it, I had a professional contract in front of me. My par-

ents taught me to be grateful for what football, or sports in general, has done for me.

### Football – a challenge

Being a football player comes with its own set of challenges but what is important is how you deal with them. As a student, it sometimes became difficult to balance education and training, but that helped me learn the art of time management. Every match is a new challenge, but my team and I work in tandem to overcome these hurdles. The biggest challenge that lays ahead of football as a sport is its limited popularity in a cricket centric country. While there are initiatives that are promoting soccer in India, more efforts are needed.

### KICKING IT

- 2<sup>nd</sup> highest goal scorer in international matches amongst active players
- All-time top goal scorer for Indian football national team
- Crowned 'Asian Icon' by AFC
- Titled 'AIFF Player of the Year' six times

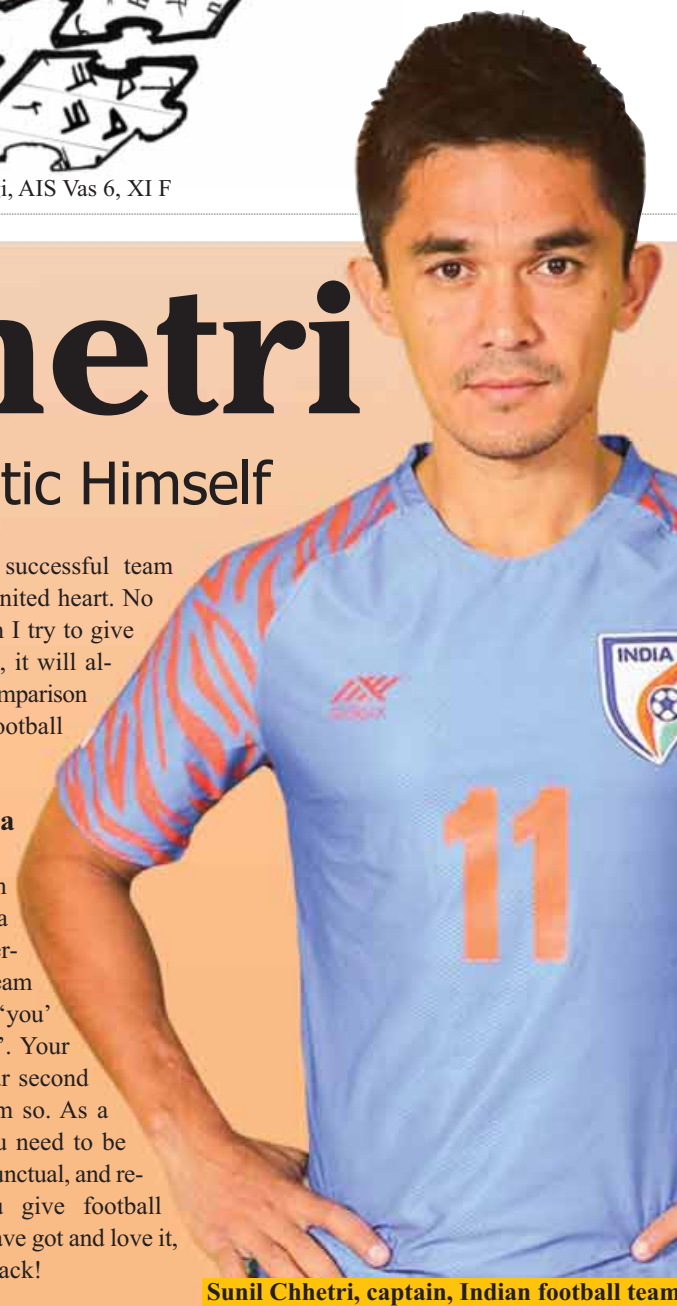
### Football – an inspiration

Sports has shaped my life in a way I cannot really measure. Playing football all these years has taught me three main values that I follow: dedication, hard work and a positive attitude. Everything I am, it's because of football. It taught me moral values, team spirit and how we must walk together and never leave anyone be-

hind because a successful team beats from one united heart. No matter how much I try to give back to the sport, it will always be less in comparison to how much football has given me.

### Football – a message

For any Amity who wants to be a footballer, understand that it is a team game; there is no 'you' and 'I', only 'us'. Your team will be your second family; treat them so. As a sportsman, you need to be disciplined and punctual, and remember, if you give football everything you have got and love it, it will love you back!



Sunil Chhetri, captain, Indian football team

“High alert, Vas 6 is dropping their contest edition!”

Radhika Kapoor, AIS Vas 6, XI B  
Page Editor



Contest Edition

# To let or not to let

Visiting The World's Funniest And The Third Weirdest Museum: Sulabh International

Gauri Singh, XI C & Kalpita Chakraborty, XI B, AIS Vas 6

“It's better to be pissed off than pissed on,” says a cheeky exhibit at the Sulabh International Toilet Museum. Located rather inconspicuously on the Palam-Dabri road, this one is as weird as it gets. From the gold plated toilets of the Romans to the ‘Throne’ toilet, you can find it all here. It comes as no surprise that Times accorded it the title of the ‘third weirdest museum in the world’. But as weird as it may seem, it brings to light a rather serious issue - sanitation.

## The idea

In a country, where 550 million people continue to defecate in the open every day, toilets are no laughing business. This prompted Dr Bindeshwar Pathak, a sociologist and founder of Sulabh International Museum, to come up with the idea of ‘Sulabh’, an initiative towards improving sanitation in India. Moved by the manual scavengers and their conditions, he set out to raise awareness about ecological and human friendly toilets in developing countries like India, Afghanistan, Nepal, Africa and Latin America. All the Sulabh Shauchalyas we hear about or see while traveling on the roadsides are under the same initiative, being firmly held and taken forward by the founder himself.



Different types of toilets displayed at the museum

## The visit

The first thing you see after entering the museum is a display case of 68 national flags to showcase the authenticity of the toilet specimens. “The differences of all the countries disappear and they stand united when it comes to issues like sanitation,” shares Shikha Verma, the curator of the museum. To the right, there's an ancient styled defecation system from the Harrapan civilization, showcasing the evolution of sanitation in India since 2500 BC. Several specimens from across the world along with a variety of futuristic toilets can be seen. A wall of hilarious water-closet memes is another such attraction.

**Address:** Sulabh Bhawan, RZ-83, Palam - Dabri Marg, Mahavir Enclave, New Delhi, Delhi 110045  
**Hours:** 10:30 am - 8pm  
**Open:** All days  
**Entry:** Free  
**Phone:** 011 2505 3646

## The must visits

“The most fascinating toilet is the ‘Throne’ toilet,” says Verma. Story of this toilet is attached to the throne of the French king, Louis XIV, who was known to eat in private but defecate in public, as he suffered from constipation. She points



GT reporters with Shikha Verma, curator of the toilet museum

out, “The cringed yet amused expressions on the faces of the visitors after seeing the ‘Throne’ toilet is a site to behold.” Other intriguing toilets include the solar powered toilet that decomposes the faeces into manure and the one with an attached wash basin designed by a Spanish company named Roca. The most expensive toilet of the museum is an electrical toilet which turns faeces into ashes to prevent the problem of waste disposal. All these futuristic toilets range from 2 to 2.6 lakhs INR.

## The journey

Established in 1992, the toilet museum has come a long way. “Footfall of the

museum has reached over a lakh. Celebs like Akshay Kumar visiting the museum has further fuelled its popularity,” says Verma. The change in people's views towards the museum is evident in the collector's donations. A unique Indian style toilet designed for old people and a ‘Singapore bucket’ are some of the latest donations received by the museum. “It is great to see a change in the mindset of people. But what is even more gratifying is the realisation that we are majorly contributing towards curbing the problem of sanitation in our country. We wish to contribute further by taking the museum to a much more larger scale,” says Verma, signing off. 🇮🇳



Partner in leadership Editor-in-chief



**PARTNERS IN CRIME**

...Committed with pens and ink

Partner in craftsmanship Illustrator on the job



Partner in innovation Page editor on a roll



Partner in creativity Writer at work





# From an angry bard

The Rabble Doth Protest Too Much, Methinks. It's Time For A Comeback

Avi Prabhakar, AIS Vas 6, XII E

Dearest Amitians and countrymen,  
Lend me your ears for I come to complain. Before I begin my tale of woe, would thee be kind enough to wonder who I am? You couldn't? Worry not, mes amis! I am thy Bard, the father of the English literature you read, and unfortunately for both of us, the source of what troubles your tongue these days. I am your very own William Shakespeare. I know, I know, hearing my name sends you into a frenzy. But today, I have decided to come before the crowd to protect my name and save it from your constant allegations.

For years, I have seen you call me 'over-rated' and some have even gone so far to accuse me of not being the real writer of the words you read under my name. You blame me for using words 'too difficult', but my fellow men, I will have you know that the same words have moved many to tears. You critique my plays and yet go on reading these new age writers who you somehow like, not knowing that they cite me as their favourite.

Some bold ones amidst you even claim the reason as to why my words have never touched their life is because I write about the 'old world that doesn't exist anymore'. Oh, the fools! If only you would have ever picked up a book, you would know that what I write passes the test of time with flying colours.

The characters that lived in my pages weren't something you could cast off as protagonist or as the enemy, but were



Graphic: Aryaman Sen, AIS Vas 6, X D

rather soused with different spectrums of the human emotions. The individuals I create replicated real human issues – agony, melancholy, apathy, fury, contentment, love and every other emotion known to us. I tried my best to hold a literary mirror up for you all to see your own intricacies. Are you willing to tell me, in all seriousness, that you didn't feel Hamlet's anguish, understood Ophelia's distress, or at least sympathised with the pain felt by Romeo? Do you not, even today, wonder the answer to question first asked

by Hamlet: "To be or not to be?" Thankfully some of you still turn the pages of my book, aiming to bring the story to life on stage, but the ones I am addressing today claim to not want to do anything with me because my language does not seem like English to them. Doth reading my stories maketh thee 'uncomfortable'? Or does it feel too 'unreal'? If it does, well, then, you'd be glad to know that I was the first one to coin these words. Oh, I could 'rant' here on this small piece of parchment because I am completely

'bedazzled' by your disregard of me. You don't think that my writings are 'too much of a good thing'? 'Oh, for goodness sake!' It truly is a 'sorry sight', and frankly, your attitude makes me feel a little 'puke-ish'. Need I go on? Yes, but I won't. Just know that I stand to be omnipresent in the world of books and you can run or hide, but you will never be able to escape my words.

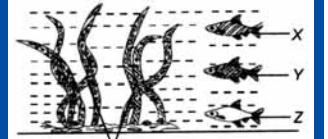
Your 'Devil incarnate', who is 'dead as doornails' at the moment,  
William Shakespeare 🇮🇳

Amity Institute  
for Competitive  
Examinations

Presents 

Brainleaks-293  
FOR CLASS VI-VIII

Three species of fishes X, Y and Z with different body patterns are found in lake. A predator who feeds on all these three fishes is introduced into the lake. Which of these fishes will be least affected?



Aquatic weeds

- (a) Fish Z because it lives near the ground.  
(b) Fish Y because it can show camouflage.  
(c) Fish X because it lives near surface.  
(d) All the three fishes will be equally affected.

Last Date:  
DEC 13, 2019

3 correct entries with attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 292: (a)

Winner for Brainleaks 292

1. Anshika Gupta, AIS Gur 43, VIII C
2. Raghav Bhutani, AIS Gur 46, VIII B
3. Kirti Ahuja, AIS MV, IX A

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

# The grey in between

Lawyers Present Their Case As We Continue To Perceive Them The Wrong Way

Ananya Sharma

AIS Vasundhara 6, X A

Television shows and movies have probably made us believe that a lawyer's life is that of lies and manipulation, hence making it one of the most misconceived career option. And all it takes to understand the nuances of jurisprudence is, well, to actually step in their shoes. Or, maybe, being a GT read could also help!

**Myth: Get a degree from a law school, you are a lawyer now, after some time you'll be a judge; piece of cake!**

**Reality:** Not as easy, kid! In order to be called a lawyer, the first step is to get an LLB degree. Next, comes a mandatory internship as directed by the institute, followed by enrollment with state bar council. Now, these steps include other levels of crucial examinations, most importantly the All India Bar Examination, which an aspiring lawyer must clear if s/he wishes to pursue law at all. So, unless you prove your skills, knowl-

edge and abilities to win a case, you cannot become a successful lawyer. P.S. This seemingly piece of cake may take some 5 to 10 years.

**Myth: Sharp argumentative skills? You can easily become a lawyer!**

**Reality:** No, communication doesn't stand a chance without important factors as client serv-

ice and logical reasoning in this field. More than just arguing, the lawyer needs to persuade the judge, through well-researched and well-reasoned statements based on facts and the law.

**Myth: You've to go to the court room and present your case**

**Reality:** As with anything in real life, there is a whole group of people who put a lot of background work into the preparation of a trial. There are law-firms: big and small, which have partners, financial officers, administrators, legal

assistants, legal secretaries, associates, law clerks, etc. This basically means that what you see in court might be arguments put together on the basis of work done by a lot of people.

**Myth: Becoming a lawyer guarantees success**

**Reality:** The most highly salaried attorneys are employed by mega-firms of the world which hire over hundreds of attorneys and such firms represent only 1% of all law firms. Furthermore, most of these

firms are extremely selective in their hiring process, choosing only top students from the most prestigious law schools. A first-generation lawyer is faced with many challenges in his/her career, with a meagre salary of 5000 INR to start with!

**Myth: Lawyers resort to injustice to win their case**

**Reality:** Lawyers work very hard on their cases and try their best to help people by making use of the laws they have studied but they cannot amend laws.

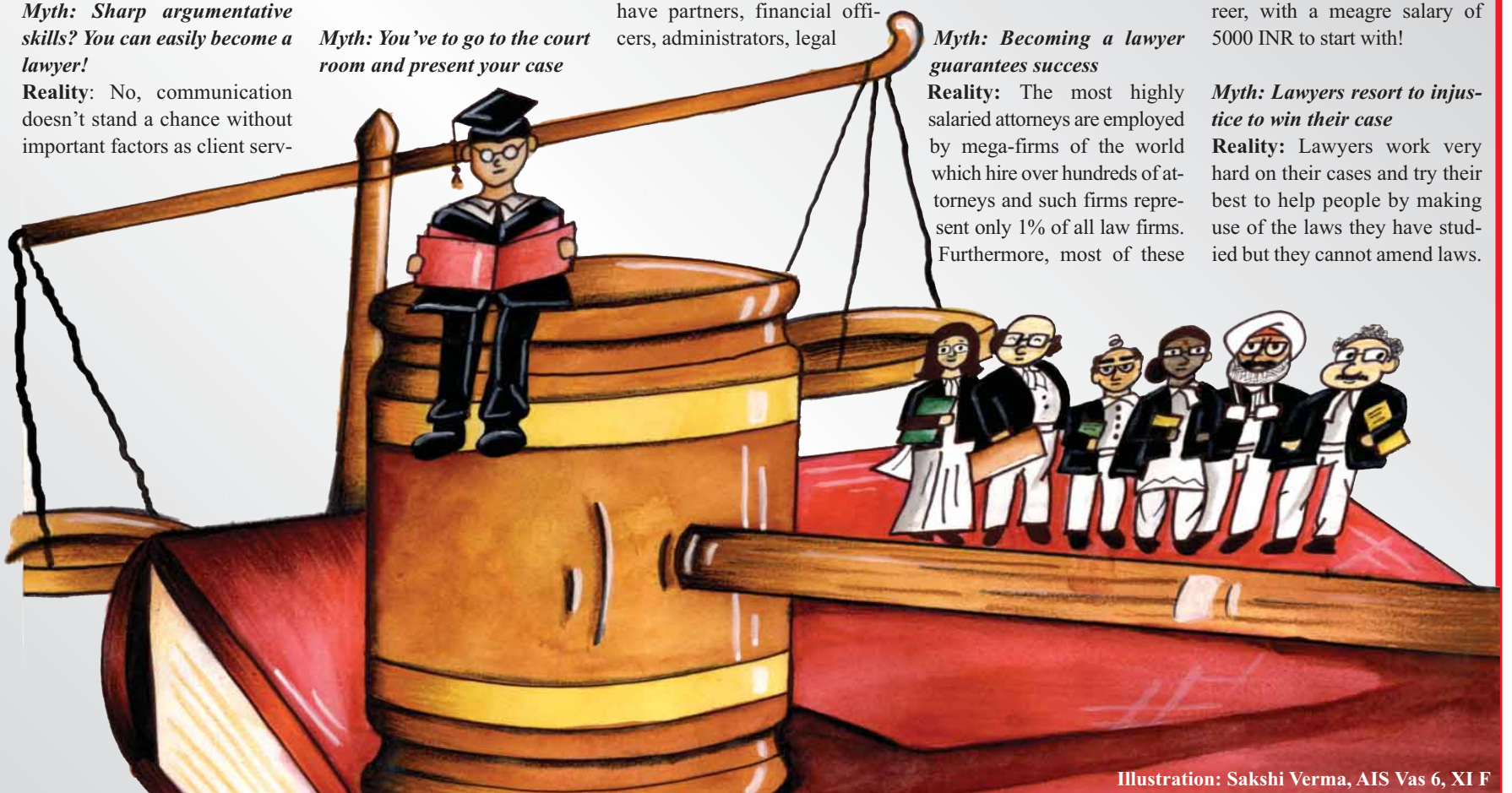


Illustration: Sakshi Verma, AIS Vas 6, XI F

"Name a better squad than ours, I'll wait."

Aadya Kapoor, AIS Vas 6, X C  
Page Editor



Contest Edition

# A PENGUIN STORY



Illustration: Ayush Tyagi, AIS Vas 6, XI F

## The Innocent Creatures Waddling Their Way Back

Prisha Khandelwal, AIS Vas 6, XI F

It's another cold day in South Georgia. Penguins, penguins...as far as eyes can see. In the midst of all the penguin chatter, Mr P is about to tell a story. "This is the story of a time when we all were about to go extinct! Those were the times of struggle and fear," said Mr P. Now, Mr P is a legendary old penguin of South Georgia, who knows it all, which is why the chicks huddle around him every now and then; but this time they huddle a little closer for the word 'extinct' has sparked interest. "Extinct? Us? Why? Humans love us, they are always clicking our pictures," said little Pingu, as he sat in attention, flapping his wings. "And they are always awww...ing us," chimed in another. "Well, humans can be a funny species. They are sometimes overwhelmed by their greed. Their greed for whale oil is what brought them here. These ruins and old factory like structures that you see, they were once whaling stations." "Whaling?" the tiniest ones exclaimed in disbelief. "Yes? These ruins of Grytkin that you keep sneaking into, was once a very

morbid place. The big whales were brought here and then killed for their oil. Oil extracted from those whales made the humans very rich." There was a cumulative gasp. Poor little Pingu almost fainted in disbelief, for Grytkin was his favourite place. He loved to sneak into the remains of the old factory because all of the others had been shut. "But, if they were after the whales, why did they kill us?" asked Tingu. Nobody really expected Tingu to ask such a sensible question. Mr P could now be seen in a bit of a dilemma. "Well...humans are bad...they brought us down to 800... it was badd," he fumbled. This was unusual, for Mr P was known to be pretty straight. "But why did they kill us," this time Tingu and two others asked the same question. Mr P understood that there was no dodging this one. "Well...you know... we are fat and fluffy...so we were used as fuel for the whaling pot," he tried avoiding the countless young gazes directed



at him. "Fuel? What do you mean? They threw us into the fire?" Mr P said nothing, but the penguins, no matter how little, understood the harshness of the massacre that once witnessed their land. Trying to ease the situation, Mr P added, "But then something good happened out of it too. The rats vanished. They saw all the fire and fumes, and they ran away. Today, South Georgia is rat free. Those rats were horrible creatures, always eating away our eggs. How do you think our population reduced so drastically?" He put his hand up, waiting for a high five, but the little penguins were still

morose. "Hey! Don't be sad now. It's all a thing of the past. Today, there are 4,00,00 of us. Isn't that great?" said Mr P, trying to pump some enthusiasm in the air. "So, why did they stop killing the whales, and us? Did they not want to be rich anymore?" "I told you, humans are a funny species. They killed so many whales and created so much whale oil, that there was a surplus of whale oil in the market. Eventually, the oil prices fell down, and

whaling was no longer a profitable business. So, they left the whales, South Georgia and us, the penguins to ourselves for the good." Just then, another group of humans with cameras in their hands arrived. As one of them tried to take a picture, he stumbled upon a rock and fell face front. All the penguins burst out laughing. "You were right Mr P, humans are a funny species," quipped Pingu. 🐧

Graphic: Aryaman Sen, AIS Vas 6, X B

# The mighty superhero

## The Unimaginable Power Of A Lock Of Hair

Ananya Sharma, AIS Vas 6, X A

It might look delicate to you, but it is no less than a Thor's mjolnir. You ask why? 'Hair' is the truth.

**Superman:** You know what- I can regenerate physical damage to my body at an accelerated rate. I was able to regenerate when Wonder Woman slit my throat with her tiara. Moreover, I regenerated my body after being reduced to a near skeleton by a special nuke that was designed to block sun light and disrupt energy.

**Hair:** Big deal?! We are the second fastest growing tissue in the body after bone marrow. A new hair begins to grow as soon as it is plucked from its

follicle. It can regrow up to 20 times in a lifetime.

**Sleipnir:** I'm Odin's magical eight-legged steed and the greatest of all horses. Loki gave birth to me.

**Hair:** We are made up of mostly keratin, the same substance that makes up most of your hooves, mane and tail. What I mean to say is you're not even a horse without us!

**Plastic Man:** I have the most unlimited malleable superhero body of all. Like Deadpool and Wolverine, I'm widely considered indestructible and my flexibility is undoubtedly coveted by many.

**Hair:** Impressive, but there is something more I know about you. You are vulnerable to heat and certain types of chemicals. We, on the other hand, can be cut, bobbed, braided, frizzed,

combed out or gathered up. People use a variety of chemical substances on us, blow dry, straighten and curl us, but we hardly complain. Also, when wet, we stretch up to 50% of our original length and return to our normal shape without breaking. Our tensile strength is more than that of steel. Questioning your existence, huh?

**Tombstone:** Out of my way, little man-Tombstone's back to stay! You are no match to my strength and I can lift 6 tons of weight!

**Hair:** A single strand could hold 100g in weight. The combined hair of a whole head could support 12 tons, or the weight of two elephants, or 120 'Tombstones'. Way out of your league, big man!

**Arm-Fall-Off-Boy:** Strength is useless until you have the courage to sacrifice. I sacrificed my arm to use it as a weapon, and I was amazing!

**Hair:** You call it sacrifice? We're not sure there's any more we can say to further emphasise how useless you are. Well, we can be useful in interesting ways. We can be used as a natural sponge, and we were used during the 2007 Cusco Busan oil spill in the San Francisco Bay to absorb oil from water. Quite superhero-ic!

Basically, it is not incorrect to say that 'have faith in small things, because it is in them that our strength lies'.



Illustration: Almas Khan, AIS Vas 6, IX D

# With love

INTANGIBLE FOREVER  
VASTENITY ENDLESS  
...to infinity

## The Infinity Of Finiteness

Saanvi Wadhwa, AIS Vas 6, XI F

Dear Infinity,

As a kid, all that my teachers told me was that a number divided by zero gives you zero. I started believing you to be a number with millions of zeroes behind it, a number so big that I could keep writing zeroes my entire life, but still not be able to express you. Back then, I never really cared about the existence of the infinite numbers, but now that I am exposed to this knowledge, I see the world differently. Now that I am a teenager, facing the pangs of maths and physics, I realise that you're not a number. You are boundless, endless. It is a fact that is hard to accept because the human brain, no matter how great it is, it's restricted to finiteness, and it is incapable of conceiving something as vast as you. You have become ineffable. I have been trying to understand you for a long time. Hilbert told me to imagine you as a set of small real numbers through his infinite hotel room paradox, where an infinite number of guests in an infinite number of buses, came to live in a hotel that had an infinite number of rooms. Cosmologist Andy Albrecht and Chairman Davis of the Physics Department at the University of California used the infinite-mirrored room to imagine you with the help of mirrors and lights

placed at special angles. Einstein taught me two things that are infinite: 'the universe and human stupidity'. When One Direction sang Infinity, I thought of you as the number of stars in the sky; a number as big as the time it takes to fix a broken heart. In 'The Perks of Being a Wallflower' when Charlie said, "And in that moment, I swear we were infinite," he made me realise just how vast you are. I now understand how Charlie must have felt 'in that moment': boundlessly happy, peaceful and calm. Hazel Grace from 'The Fault in Our Stars' made me realise that "some infinities are bigger than the others"; that while there might be an infinite numbers in between one and two, there's an even bigger set of infinite numbers between one and three. How I perceive infinity might be different from how my parents, or how my friends understand it. Because just like love and happiness, you, infinity, are intangible; you are something that might or might not be same for two different brains. For lovers, you are the promise of forever. For best friends, you're the time spent together. For clock, you are the passage of time that continues for generations and never once stops. And for me, you are the boundless entity that I always love to think about. Always and forever,  
A teenager



"Started from the bottom, now we're here."

Gauri Singh, AIS Vas 6, XI C  
Page Editor

# When villains complete their B.Ed

## Be Grateful For The 'Strict Teachers' You Have Now

Avi Prabhakar

AIS Vasundhara 6, XII E

Enter 'The Doom Universal School', where the staff room radiates hatred, hunger and determination to make the students' life a living hell. The teachers here are, 'burdened with glorious purpose', that being imparting knowledge to create villains imbued with evil. The bell rings announcing the start of the school day...

### First period: Mathematics with Titan Thanos

With a wicked smile on his face that terrorises the students, Professor Thanos flips through the math book. Long prayer session of many remain unfruitful when they still end up getting him for their teacher and why wouldn't they pray? It wasn't truly a secret that he liked to fail half his class so the results are "perfectly balanced, as all things should be!" As he strolls up and down the class, children shudder at every sound made, hoping it is not a snap of his fingers that could turn them to dust. Gone are the days of being mean, unruly folks and chasing glowing rocks; it's time to become All Universe Rank 1 or be wiped out.

### Second period: Chemistry with Master Magneto

The class shakes violently. The students hide behind their capes, trying to escape the murderous rage of the teacher. They fail to answer his questions about elements and his powers over them. He literally pulls out elements

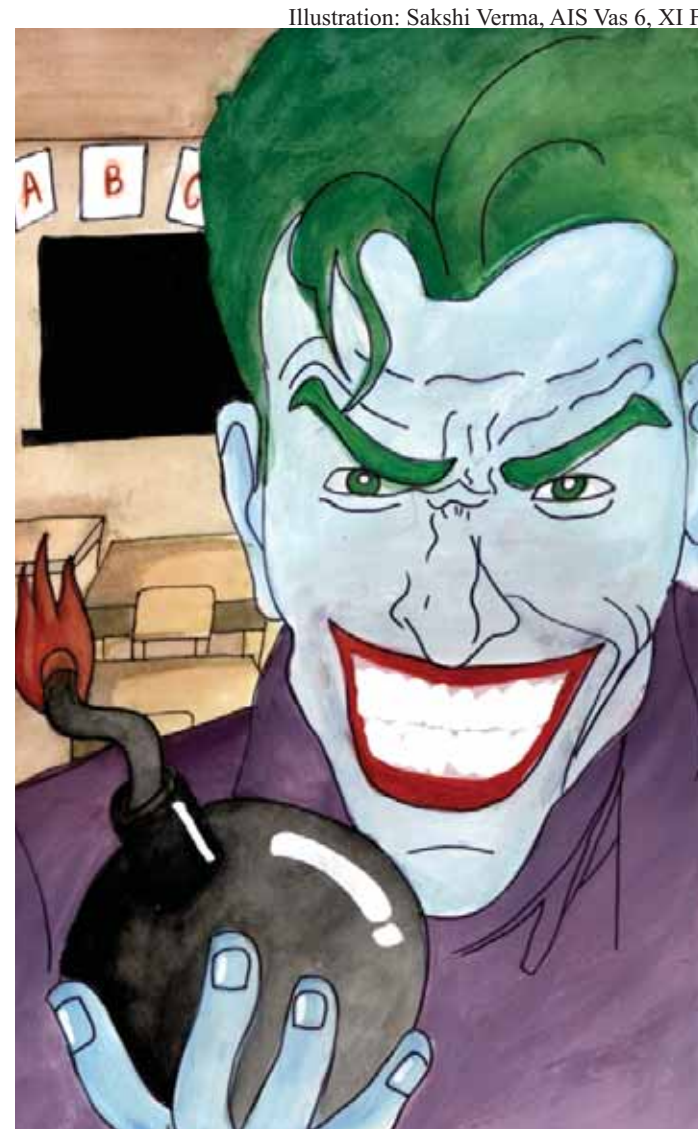


Illustration: Sakshi Verma, AIS Vas 6, XI F

and brainy enough to beat Einstein when it comes to explaining the laws of physics using bombs, guns and a student as the guinea pig. Last lesson, he used Robin strapped to a chair and threw him from the top floor to explain "For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction." The opposite reaction being screaming and Robin flattened like grease spot, accompanied by Joker's barmy laughter.

### Fourth period: Le français, avec Villainous Voldemort

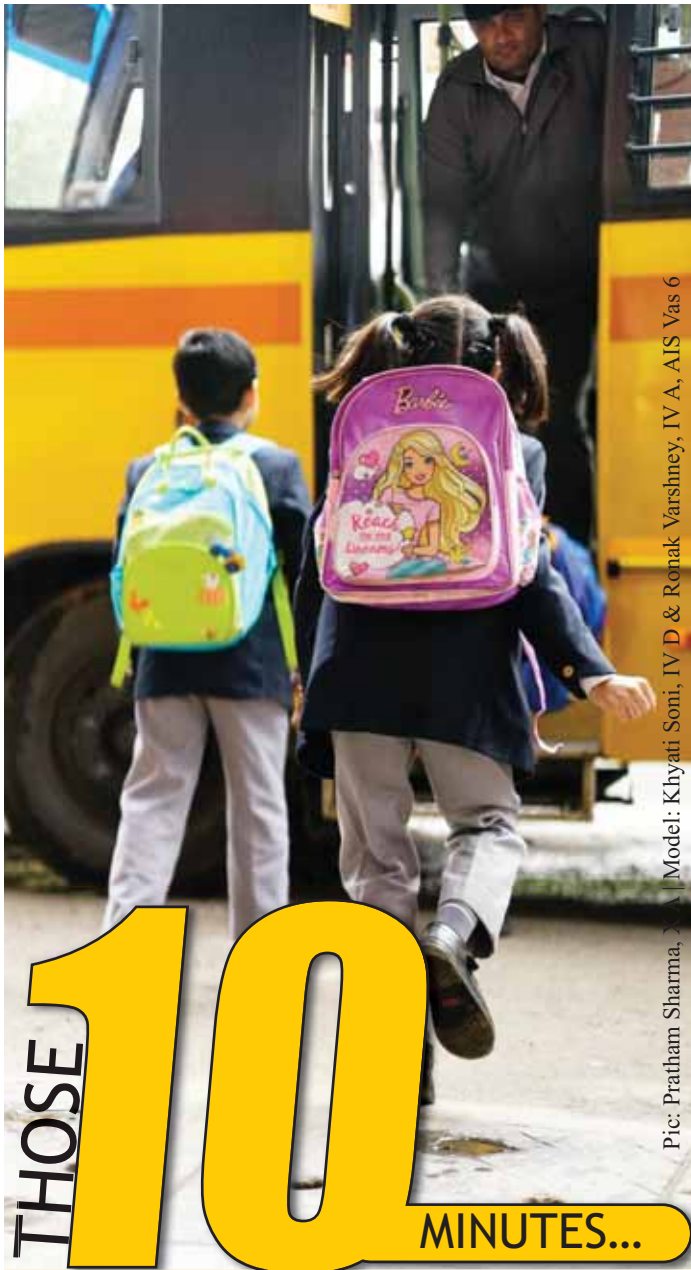
The professor hates muggleborns and muggles alike. He twirls his wand in his fingers while his eyes glow blood red as Nagini slithers around his feet. He stares into the eyes of every single villain in the making, sitting right in front of him and dares them to question his invincibility. He eggs on Nagini in parseltongue, the lingo of snakes, to wait for her meal till the class is finished. He practices the cruciatus curse as frequently as he breathes. He is the most feared teacher when it comes to punishments. Its just rather ironical that he is the professor of the language of love.

Now that you have had this interesting insight into this school of villains, I'm sure that you are grateful for all those detentions, dossiers, the 'get outta the class' punishments and comparatively ant-sized scolding. Believe me, you don't want to be a student in this school unless you are fond of death, smiling at your face and saying, "Hasta La Vista, Baby!"

from the earth to explain these hotheads but no, they are too dumb, a common feature of villains after all. The class troublemaker, Deadpool, has the nerve to ask him, "What if there are two carbon molecules together and so will they be 'carbon dating'?" He gets his nimble self out of the window before he is smashed to bits.

### Third period: Physics, with Jarring Joker

The classroom is in an extremely delicate situation, literally. Lying around are grenades and C4 bombs, ready to incinerate the student's most evil posterior. And guess what the physics professor, Joker, asks them with his most sinister smile "Why so serious?" He is absurdly ingenious



Pic: Pratham Sharma, AIS Vas 6, XI D & Ronak Varshney, IV A, AIS Vas 6

# THOSE 10 MINUTES...

## And Tonnes Of Emotions

Aadya Kapoor, X C &  
Kalpita Chakraborty, XI B  
AIS Vasundhara 6

The school bell rings and students run outside the main gate to catch their bus. The scene unfolds in front of a curious eye.\*

**1.30 pm:** The bus has arrived early. I wait for the bell to ring and children to come out.

**1.45 pm:** The bell rings as kids rush out. I look for the ones I'm supposed to take along. Giggling and chatting, they walk towards their buses. I feel irritated as the latecomers are nowhere in sight again.

**1.46 pm:** "Not again!" I exclaim to myself as I see Chintu walk towards the ice cream vendor. I am not letting any of them near my bus with that sweet treat in hand. Kids and melting objects together could only mean unmitigated disaster.

**1.47 pm:** A group of students huddle together in an important conversation. I spot Henna amongst them, and like always she is again talking. "Don't you get time to talk in school?" I shout, as I usher her towards the bus. "Five minutes, bhaiya please" she says as usual. I will never understand these kids.

**1.48 pm:** The latecomers are yet to arrive. But thankfully there are others who start filing into the bus. Commotion, chatter and the fight for favourite seat ensues. "Its only a matter of half an hour," I tell myself.

**1.49 pm:** "Rakesh bhaiya, I forgot my book in the class," mutters Aman. Before I can say a word, he is already running out of the bus. "The bus won't wait for you," I shout, trying to dissuade him from going back. "Just five minutes!" This Aman,

I tell you...literally a huge trouble in a small package.

**1.50 pm:** I start taking attendance of all the kids but the noise is driving me crazy. They just won't shut up! Ugh kids!

**1.51 pm:** I am more than halfway through the attendance sheet (not without difficulties), that his highness, Mr Chintu, finally graces us with his presence trying to act all innocent.

**1.52 pm:** I get back to my attendance, when I hear a round of laughter. As I raise my head to see what the commotion is about, my eyes widen. Oh! he has done it now, that little devil has spilled ice-cream on my bus seat. I knew this would happen.

**1.53 pm:** I narrow my eyes and scrunch my face in anger, his lower lip trembles. As I take the first step to go and scold him, his eyes well up. Oh God! I will never be able to do it, will I?

**1.55 pm:** The routine fights for the window seats have begun. "Please Rakesh bhaiya, ise bolo na..." I hear little Pihu crying as usual. I tear apart my promises of not intervening again, but it all seems worth it when she says "Thank you bhaiya."

**1.56 pm:** With his book in hand, I see Aman running towards the bus. "Why should these little devils have all the fun?" I think to myself as I signal the driver to start the engine. Aman panics. I can hear "Please Bhaiya..." from a distance.

**1.57 pm:** Finally, they are inside the bus. The bus starts and so does antakshari. I look at them and a smile escapes my face. "What would I do without them?" I think to myself, just when another one spills water on the floor! I heave a deep sigh and sit down on my seat.

\*Curious eye is now rolling with a glint of happiness\*

## For People Who Tend To Forget That Civility Is Free



Siddhi Mohanty

AIS Vasundhara 6, XII A

Forget not sneezing with mouth open, never answering back...it's 2019, the do's of social life have changed and so have the don'ts. Pouring ketchup directly on fries being one of them.

- Don't play any video/audio openly in a public place. I know this is your favourite song, but it is not mine. So just don't!
- Don't scroll left or right when someone hands you their phone to show a picture. This is not my marriage album woman, give my phone back!
- Don't forget to thank someone when they help you. Yeah, you're in a hurry but I just picked up your stuff for you. Pick up your manners buddy, they fell down too.
- Don't marinate yourself in perfume. Too much fess-fess a day, drives people away.
- Don't use 'k' in a chat. I know time is money but if you've time to write 'k' you also have

time to write 'ok'.

- Don't give spoilers of books/movies/TV series. No,

I haven't gotten that far yet, but thank you for disrupting the natural progression of the

plot and rendering my entire reading experience up to this point utterly useless.

- Don't make plans in front of someone you're not going to invite. I get it that you're going to your favourite cafe but don't tell me if you're not going to take me along. Come on, that's not cool!



Graphic: Aryaman Sen  
AIS Vas 6, X D



## Legacy of language



Dr Amrita Chauhan  
Chairperson

Congratulations to the GT journo of AIS Vasundhara 6. I glanced through the newspaper, I knew that the wordsmith warriors are out in the battlefield to be the best. The top story of this issue on the indigenous languages immediately caught my eyes, as it

kindled so many emotions and brought back memories of the days gone by when mother tongue/regional language used to be a cherished legacy. As I see the world evolving, and people increasingly adopting English as their first language, I am impelled to share that we need to understand our mother tongue or the regional language we speak and its importance. Our mother tongue or regional language is not just a language but a treasure trove of the knowledge of science, math, arts and literature. There are so many recipes, medicinal prescriptions, applied science/engineering concepts and traditional knowledge written or passed down the generations in regional languages which are now in peril with less, few or even no speakers left today. In today's global world, it's important to learn and speak our mother tongue/regional language and English with equal aplomb. While former helps us to stay connected with our roots and act at local level, the latter is a tool for reaching out to the world full of opportunities for us to explore. This is one of the many reasons why we at Amity teach in English while also offering an option of pursuing one foreign language be it German, Japanese or French. At the same time, Sanskrit as a compulsory subject is mandatory for all the students so that they also learn about their rich cultural heritage. It gives me immense satisfaction to see my Amityans learn Sanskrit along with other languages as much panache, becoming truly global citizens who can change the world by acting locally. 🇮🇳

## Welcome change



Sunila Athley  
Principal, AIS Vas 6

Change is propounded as the only constant in life. Yet, we humans, are evolutionarily predisposed to resist change owing to the risks likely to be associated with it. And the whole world is testimony to this inevitability of change.

Take for instance, the American elections, or the Maharashtra polls, all these incidents compel us to expect the unexpected and welcome it eventually.

One such change that the world is welcoming is the fact that India is emerging as a new world power with its new political, strategic and economic trends. It is time for the youth to work towards how they want the whole world to acknowledge their country. Thus, the onus is on this generation to strive for continuous improvement instead of yearning for perfection and stay abreast first hand with the world happenings instead of depending on hearsays, ensuring that for the years to come, they will take India to a better level, achieving new glorious heights of success and solidarity.

And with this vision, our honourable Chairperson, Dr (Mrs) Amrita Chauhan, has given students ample platforms to understand the world and the way it functions. One such avenue is The Global Times, which allows the budding intellectuals to contemplate and deliberate on significant matters and let their thoughts flow in the form of words. It further helps the young minds showcase their prowess, hone their knowledge skills, and above all, imbibe in them the value of 'Espirit-De-Corps'. I am confident that the students are in the right hands and will keep pacing on the path towards righteousness. 🇮🇳

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# Good old olfactory

## Celebrating The Many Scents That Are Reminiscent Of Life

Kalpita Chakraborty  
AIS Vasundhara 6, XI B

Smell – the rather ignored sibling of the sense clan. Sight gave us a beautiful skyline and SRK. Sound has given us Bryan Adams (Himesh Reshammiya too). Touch was all about hugs. And smell. What did smell offer? And yet our life revolves around these very smells. Fragrances you love and fragrances you hate. Fragrances that are a part of you and fragrances that you lose to time. As a baby in our mother's arms, we smell of baby products and sweetness; and on other occasions - poop. Emanating our own sweet baby smell, a fragrance that the entire world agrees upon biologically; it is the same sense that we develop first. In fact, when life first emerged on the planet in the form of single cell organisms, smell was the first sense they acquired, so that the organism could understand its surroundings, find food and reproduce. But life has evolved since the days of unicellular organisms and so do we from baby to a child, clinging onto our mother's scent; whilst the scent of mud sticks to us when we come home after playing. Clinging on to scents is a natural and in the corporate world, even profitable. That's where the biggest fashion houses get their maximum profits from – perfumes. Puberty hits and brings along varied smells – that of body odour and deodorant covering the same. But we don't realise that we aren't the only ones masking one smell with another.

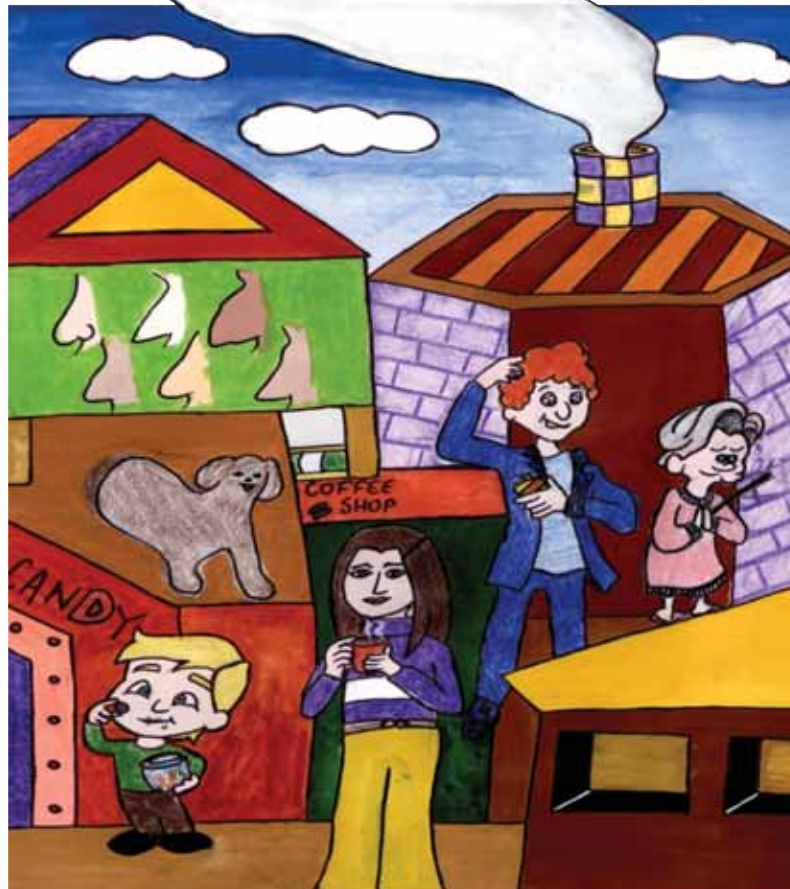


Illustration: Prisha Khandelwal, AIS Vas 6, XI B

The food industry has been tapping on this for long. For instance, the coffee capsules used in any coffee shop are designed in such a way that they create a lot of odour. So, you can sit back and smell the beans while you sip on your favourite cuppa, enhancing the experience of another sense ie taste. Then comes adulthood where we use the same perfume every day, until people identify us by that scent. Come to think of it, a fragrance becomes

your identity. But fragrance and identities have been overlapping, more often than we think. The Imperial Hotel has always used orange tinged diffusers, spraying the same fragrance on their hotels, so every time you step in, you smell the 'imperial smell'. While some fragrances become a part of our identity, there are a few that become our comfort zone. Stepping into the mature stage, taking up a job, the fragrance of evening tea filling up the

workplace drives a sense of relaxation. At this age even the scent of home ushers comfort like none other. We've all hunted for words, trying to find comfort, when even a fragrance can do the job, more than words can say. That explains why a simple smell made Rolls Royce hit rock bottom. As the car advanced, the makers used plastic instead of wood. The car didn't smell the same and the customer missed the 'new car smell'. The sales of the fastest selling luxury car nose-dived, all because of a smell.

Finally, when we get old, we appreciate the fragrances of life even as they fade. The same supper now smells of nostalgia, as we reminisce the times our mother cooked for us. It's the same fragrance, just a different connotation. But it isn't just age that changes the way we smell things. Cultures too have a huge role to play. Rose perfume, tied to tradition, is a popular fragrance in UK, whereas, US considers it pretty old fashioned. In Europe and North America, the same fragrance of rose is considered as a symbol of femininity and luxury. Just like that smell, comes a whole full circle, some fragrances leaving more impact than the other. And yet, we put smell on the lowest rung in the hierarchy of senses; it has always been that way. Plato assigned the sense of sight as the foundation for philosophy, and Aristotle considered sight and hearing nobler in comparison to touch, taste, and smell. One can only hope that humans wake up and smell the rain. 🇮🇳

# Humour and crisis

## Existentialism: Our Past Or Our Present?

Saanvi Wadhwa, AIS Vas 6, XI B

“The Wish to Die: From soldiers of the War, to the millennial generation, the wish to find humour in death has remained unchanged.”

Why do we millennials make memes about wanting to die? Why is millennial humour absurdist and nihilistic? Our humour baffles the older generations, but we have an explanation. Millennials have a dismal economic outlook, the worst any generation has had since the Great Depression; debts rise, incomes dwindle, our world is in shambles. In the midst of this, our absurdist humour is a reflection of our outlook on life. And this is not the first time we have behaved this way in response to the world we have to live in.

It started during the WWI, when such humour took roots in the minds of soldiers. Fear manifests itself in different ways, and for soldiers, this was 'gallows humour', making jokes about their death was a way to escape its inevitability and their fears. So ultimately, it

Illustration: Sneha Sharma,  
AIS Vas 6, X A



spread among the commons, and then to politicians and leaders too. People needed a way to survive death, and humour became a coping mechanism. In fact, during American Civil War, Abraham Lincoln became war's most notorious jester, known for his goofy self-deprecating style. Humour could not stop the inevitable, but at least it helped people talk openly about it. Our humour is how we address our disillusionment with

the events we are facing. Samuel Beckett's 'Waiting for Godot' used absurdist humour to explore ideas of existentialism. With nonsensical lines said by fickle characters, he inserted humour in tragic situations to create a dark comedy. While 'The Catcher in the Rye' explores just how vague our lives are and how we all, at some point of our lives reach a crossroad where we wonder which direction should we continue in or should we even continue at all?

In short, absurdist humour is a means to express the core disappointment of the millennial generation. After all, our comedy only reflects the unending horror of politics in the present and the non-sensical global state of affairs.

Absurdist humour isn't going anywhere, regardless of whether it's a movement or a phase. It'll remain in existence as long as we're alive in this so called strange world. 🇮🇳

## True team spirit



Shweta Tomar  
GT Coordinator  
Vas 6

Behind every successful accomplishment of a goal is the effectual functioning of a team. And today, in this space, I wish to reflect on the true meaning that the word 'teamwork' holds.

True teamwork is the rarest, most exhilarating, and most productive human activity possible; an energy that is incredible. It is often a fusion of three elements – collaboration, compromise and cooperation, which is one thing that I have learnt being a part of the wonderful journey called the 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest'. Be it the editorial team of the school or team at The Global Times, every one associated with it, function in perfect tandem with each other and make drafts, designs and deadlines seem like it is all a piece of cake. This is exactly what Dr (Mrs) Amrita Chauhan, Chairperson, RBEF and Amity Group of Schools, has inculcated in Amityans-true team spirit.

This for sure is an unmatched experience and enhances their professional self in a way that they become the trailblazers for their subordinates and juniors. And we cannot thank her enough for having provided the students with this great catalyst to incite their skills and learn the trade of being number one in whatever they undertake.



“Did we kill it this contest edition?”  
“Is that even a question?”

Sneha Sharma, AIS Vas 6, X A  
Page Editor

# The living dead

All dead organisms are not dead, neither are all living organisms alive; some are living dead. They lie torpid to survive the harsh winters

## Arctic Woolly Bear Caterpillar or *Gynaephora groenlandica*

**Home:** Greenland and Canada  
**Weapon:** Glycerol made by breaking down mitochondria  
**Achievement:** Longest living caterpillar- lives as long as 14 years

**Coping mechanism:** It produces an antifreeze called glycerol which controls the crystal formation and freezes the caterpillar for most of the winter. When spring arrives, it thaws itself out and discards the otherwise poisonous glycerol, ready to grow again.

## Upsis Beetle or *Upsis ceramboides*

**Home:** Alaska  
**Weapon:** Antifreeze made up of sugar and fatty acids called xylomannan  
**Achievement:** Survives even at a temperature of -100 degree Celsius

**Coping mechanism:** Certain oily compounds help the xylomannan to attach to the outer cell membrane and prevent ice formation in the cell, promoting membrane stability.

## American Alligators or *Alligator mississippiensis*

**Home:** North Carolina  
**Weapon:** Icing response  
**Achievement:** These alligators can survive temperatures as low as -21 degrees Fahrenheit  
**Coping mechanism:** They submerge their body but keep their nostrils projected above the water surface, so that when the surface freezes they can still breathe.

## Zombie Wood Frog or *Lithobates sylvaticus*

**Home:** Alabama  
**Weapon:** Antifreeze made up of glucose and glycogen  
**Achievement:** Survives by freezing 70% of its body  
**Coping mechanism:** Nucleating proteins suck the water from frog's cells which is replaced by the glucose produced by the liver. The resulting antifreeze prevents formation of ice in their cells. Once winters are over, the ice which is already formed between the cells melts and the frog comes back to life.

## Arctic Ground Squirrels or *Spermophilus parryii*

**Home:** Arctic Tundra  
**Weapon:** Brain freeze, super cooling  
**Achievement:** One of the rarest mammals that can lower their body temperature to about -2.94 degree Celsius  
**Coping mechanism:** They can detach the neural connections in their brain for hibernation, and restore them in 2 hours after waking up from their slumber. But 12-15 hours later, their brain begins to detach the connections again as it returns to sleep.



# The obituary

Skimming through the pages, I stumbled across my name one more time. And this time it was even accompanied by a picture.

Illustration: Ayush Tyagi, AIS Vas 6, XI F

## Storywala



**Ayana Sahay**  
AIS Vasundhara 6, X C

"Bright and early morning, I just came back from jogging, my dog keeps barking, servants' heads just nodding, the toilet keeps clogging, cats are always dancing...!" This is what I was singing while brushing my teeth, in my new silky-milky magenta night gown when something suddenly flew through the window and hit me right in the head. "Ouch," I cried. It was today's newspaper. But the joy this paper brought along was nothing in comparison to the pain it had just inflicted. After all, it was supposed to carry my article 'My house's plumbing'. I quickly opened the newspaper and there it was, my name shining in beautiful italics. Skimming through the pages, I stumbled across my name one more time. And this time it was even accompanied by a picture. But instead of jumping with joy, my heart skipped a beat. It was an obituary, with an obituary message that read, "Anyone looking for a kidney, this kind person is (was) willing to donate." Whattt! Am I dead? And when did I sign my kidney off? I am not even the kindness kind.

Fuming, I called the newspaper's office, but to no avail. It was then that I realised, today was Sunday and most of the staff wouldn't be available. But, I wasn't willing to give up. It was a Sunday, my day to laze around, to some sacrifices must be made. So, I quickly changed out of my silky-milky gown and within minutes I hit the road.

"I am going to sue the editor! How dare they?" I muttered and mumbled as I drove to the newspaper's office. Being a journalist myself (so what if I am a freelancer?), I was not averse to errors and corrigendum, but this was bonkers by all standards. Seething and deciding the mean statements that I wanted to hurl at the editor, I arrived at the

newspaper's office. I reached the first floor where the editorial team usually sat, when I saw a face that made me go weak in the knees. No, not with love, but fear, for this was the last person I wanted to see.

"Feels bad to see the wrong name in the wrong place, right?" he said. "What...whaatttt do you mean?" I said trying to feign ignorance. Almost as an answer, he held out the page bearing my article. Well, in my defense, I had changed the entire article to third person. So that isn't exactly copying. I knew, I was in for trouble but I was only glad that today being a Sunday, nobody would be present to witness this.

"I...i...don't know what you mean," I managed to say when I saw the senior editor come out of office followed by the entire editorial team. And then it struck me, I had been duped and framed. Just the way I had duped the gentleman in front of me for his story by befriending him and taking the credit.

With no other resort I ran as fast as I could, sat in my car and drove four blocks and reached my friend, Dr Fergusson's clinic to correct all my follies and start a new life. Next step for me is facial reconstruction! 🙏

## CD organiser



Dix



Rohan with his CD organiser

Rohan Pandey, AIS Vasundhara 6, IX C

### Material required

- ◆ Waste CDs... 4
- ◆ Designer sheet (A4)... 4
- ◆ Glitter sheet... 1
- ◆ Paper cutter
- ◆ Scissors
- ◆ Fevicol
- ◆ A thick thread loop
- ◆ Iron nails... 2
- ◆ Hot glue gun

### Procedure

- ◆ Take a designer sheet and draw the outline of a CD on it.
- ◆ Cut out this outlined part and paste it on one side of the CD using fevicol. Now repeat the same step with the other side.
- ◆ Similarly, cover 4 more CDs with a designer sheet.
- ◆ Now, take one of these covered CDs and cut it into 2 equal halves using paper cutter or scissors.
- ◆ Stick both these halves, one over other to form a thick surface.
- ◆ Repeat the same step with another covered CD.
- ◆ You will have 2 whole CDs and 2 half CDs in this way.
- ◆ Take a glitter sheet and cut out strips of 0.5 cm in width.
- ◆ Cover the circumference of each of these 4 surfaces with these strips, using hot glue gun.
- ◆ Take one half CD and paste it horizontally in the center of one whole CD.
- ◆ Repeat the same step with the other half and whole CD set.
- ◆ These half CDs will now act as the two shelves.
- ◆ Now, take one of these structures and paste it approximately 2 cm above the surface of the other.
- ◆ Make sure your shelves are still horizontally placed.
- ◆ Now using hot glue gun, stick a thick thread loop behind this structure on its upper end so that it can be hanged.
- ◆ Take 2 iron nails and stick them at the bottom of this structure in the front in order to hang in your keys.
- ◆ Make sure these nails are placed in line horizontally for the entire structure to retain stability when your keys are hanged.
- ◆ Your organiser cum key holder is ready!



## WORDS VERSE

### The unsung war

Gauri Singh  
AIS Vasundhara 6, XI C

The green rustling leaves  
The brown sparkling soil  
The eerie cool breeze  
The lost golden sun rays  
The infinite blue sky  
The spirited white clouds  
All nature's dominance  
But, I am not in a battle  
Especially with myself  
I am almost at peace  
For now that I know  
You will come back  
Maybe when it's over  
When the sun brightens up  
When leaves sway freely  
When the sky is just blue  
When soil craves our feet,  
We will meet again. 🙏



Illustration: Prisha Khandelwal, AIS Vas 6, XI F



Illustration: Almas Khan, AIS Vas 6, IX D

### Power of silence

Aastha Sharma  
AIS Vasundhara 6, X B

Silence is always delusional  
Confusing yet very calming  
Stumbling into the quite  
Wrong and right at same time

With thoughts dancing wildly  
Bliss & poison at the same time  
The deepest expressions are felt

Unheard noises heard are mine

Maybe that's the true silence  
They find their weakness in it  
It fills the hollow world within  
It makes the world feel empty

And in the same sad silence  
When they open their wings  
Icarus fails to fly yet again  
That's the power of silence. 🙏

## CAMERA CAPERS

Bhavisha Sahay, AIS Vas 6, X D

Send in your entries to  
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



A symmetrical exuberance



A surreal reflection



Stunned by stone





"Readers to our contest edition: Are you Google, because you have everything we are searching for."  
**Yana Bedi, AIS Vas 6, X A**  
 Page Editor

Pic courtesy: Anika Chauhan, AIS Vas 6, II C

# The adventurous night

## Short story

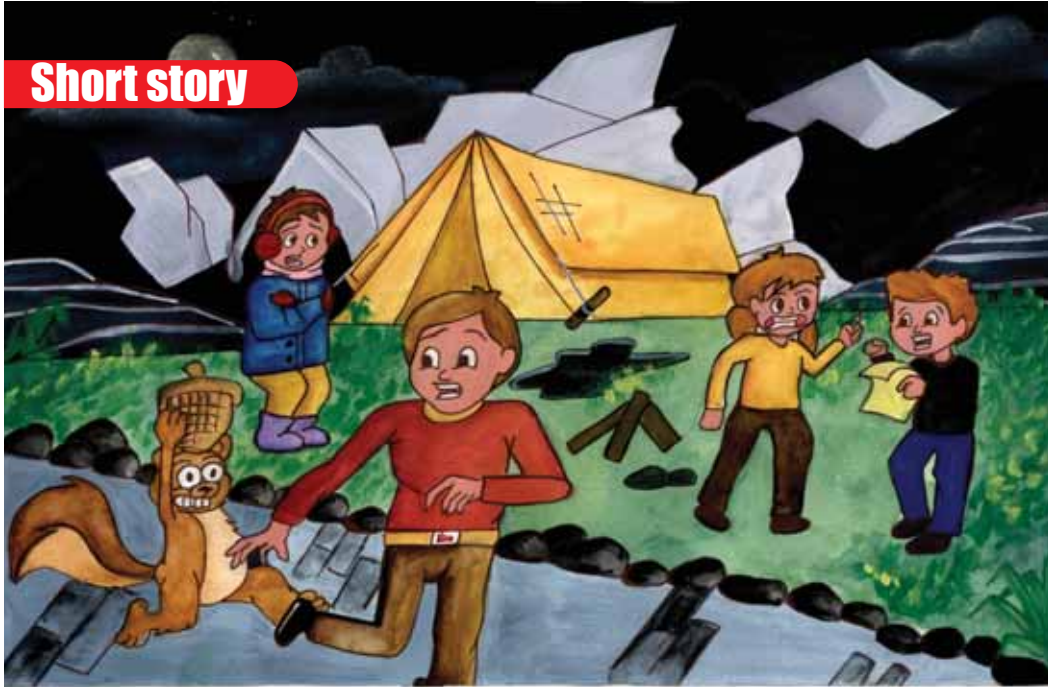


Illustration: Sakshi Verma, AIS Vas 6, XI F

**Khyati Soni, IV D & Arshia Vishnoi, III B, AIS Vas 6**

Jack was angry. And so were Bob, Rene and Ron. And justifiably so. After all, four friends had been denied the permission for camping, when their elder siblings were all going. In the parents' defence, the four of them were way too young. But that's not how the kids felt. Tantrums, the size of a mountain ensued. Fasting, tears and emotional manipulation were their prime weapons. The parents finally surrendered but not before

they put forward 'THE CONDITION'. They were not allowed to take help from anyone. They scoffed at their parents' condition; why would they even need help with something as easy as camping. So, preparations began and duties were divided. Jack was in-charge of food, while Rene got the job of arranging for pillows and tent. Bob was responsible for games and Ron was the host (they ran out of jobs to allot). Finally, the night they had been waiting for arrived. A spot in Rene's backyard was chosen.

They started out by pitching a tent. Of course, it was not as easy as the YouTube video made it out to be. Bob even got tangled in the tarpaulin and fell down, but after a lot of efforts they were successful. As they went inside the tent, they realised that they had completely forgotten about the ground cloth. Resigned, they all sat on the grass, fidgeting, as leaves and twigs bothered them. Eventually it took them time to be comfortable. But after an hour everyone started feeling cold. And then they realised their second mistake; they had also for-

gotten the bonfire. Shivering, Bob reached for his bag to take out some more snacks but the bag was already empty. They had not even brought enough snacks and it was only the third hour of their night out.

Finally, Rene and Jack both started blaming each other for their incomplete duties and responsibilities. Until Ron lost his calm and shouted crankily, "Oh, shut up, both of you, you both are at fault." Just then Bob screamed at the top of his voice. When the three friends looked his way, they saw a squirrel. Screaming in unison, they started running. Panicked, they ran inside Rene's house. Startled by the commotion, Rene's parents came out. When they saw the state, the kids were in, they let them inside without a word. They knew they had learnt their lesson and there was always the morning after. 🇺🇦

**So what did you learn today?**  
**Word: Commotion**  
**Meaning: The act of making noisy disturbance**



Anika Chauhan, AIS Vas 6, II C

## Welcome to Anika's Kitchen!

My friends, today you will learn to make delicious puffed peanut butter rice balls with Oreo milkshake.

### So let's start

For puffed rice balls, you will require



### How to make it?

- In a bowl, add honey, powdered sugar and peanut butter. Mix well.
- Add puffed rice and raisins in the bowl and mix so that it gets coated with peanut butter.
- Take a portion of mixture in your palm and make small round balls. Repeat it until mixture is ready.
- Garnish with gems and keep it in refrigerator for an hour. Sweet puffed rice peanut balls are ready.

Now it's time for Oreo milkshake...  
 For Oreo milkshake, you will require



### How to make it?

- Add ice cream, milk and eight Oreo cookies in a blender, puree until smooth.
- In a glass, crush the remaining Oreo cookies and pour the milk shake and top it with Oreo crumbs.
- Serve it cold and enjoy.

## POEMS

### Butterfly's magic spell

**Daksh Somvanshi**  
 AIS Vasundhara 6, V

I saw two beautiful creatures  
 Enjoying what nature gave  
 Happily, merrily, they flew  
 Above a big brown cave

They sat on many flowers  
 Cheerfully flew in the light  
 Then sat under a leaf's shade  
 Oh! what a beautiful sight  
 They tried and failed to settle  
 On the river stretched out

I got up and ran up the hills  
 Following them to the clouds

I followed them to a tree  
 It was then, I saw their wings  
 Colours that make rainbows

Happy, my heart sings

Enchanted by the butterflies  
 The world looked like a show  
 Spying God's unique creation  
 Only beauty I've known. 🇺🇦



Illustration: Ayush Tyagi, AIS Vas 6, XI F

### Evils of electronics

**Vaanya Pandey, AIS Vas 6, IV D**

Let me emphasise on one thing  
 In this world of social networking  
 Attached to gadgets with strings  
 We all think that we are the kings

There is so much you do not know  
 Then why answer to studies be no  
 Mobile phones don't take our pace  
 New upgrades won't keep us in race

WhatsApp, Instagram are very bitter  
 Snapchat, Twitter create all the litter  
 All this influence won't be any good  
 You should study just like you should



Graphic: Aryaman Sen, AIS Vas 6, X D

Gadgets cause a drop in your grades  
 Slowly all your enthusiasm fades  
 Then you hide out in your room  
 Fearing you will be scolded soon

Next to each other we remain mute  
 Texting on phone, "Oh, how cute"  
 Always talking to people far away  
 Keeping people close to you at bay. 🇺🇦

## PAINTING CORNER

**Aradhya Sharma**  
 AIS Vas 6, III B



## All about me

**Hello! everyone**

**I am:** Mihika Mahajan  
**I study in:** KG B, AIS Vas 6  
**I was born on:** Sept 13  
**My role model:** My mother

**I love to...**

**Read:** Moral based stories  
**Play:** Hide and seek  
**Go:** Mall of India  
**Eat:** Maggi  
**Watch:** Motu-Patlu and Rudra  
**Study:** Maths

**When I grow up**

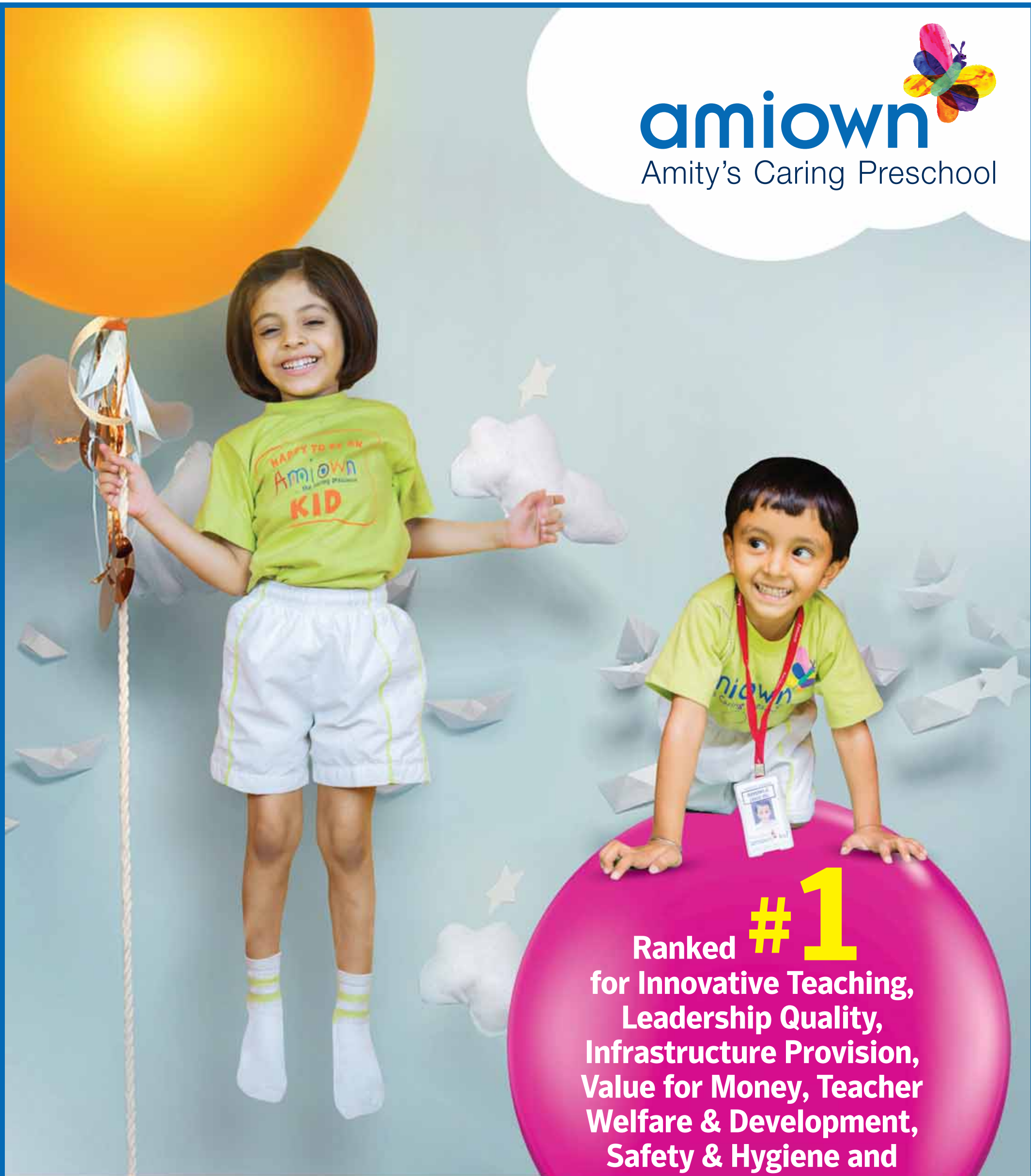
**My best friends:** Arnav, Vihaan, Dhanya and Vanya

**I want to be:** A pilot and fly high in the sky  
**I want to get featured in GT because:** I will get famous and make more friends



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"Take 1, take 2, take 3, we took our contest edition to infinity!"

Pragya Pandey, AIS Vas 6, XI D  
Page Editor

# Oxford calling

## Amitians Deliberate And Shine At Oxford MUN, London



Amitians with secretary general Jonas Atmaz Al Sibaie at Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford



Winner of Best Delegate award

### AERC

Anandi Ganguly, AIS Noida, XI

Sixteen Amitians from eight branches of Amity Group of Schools from Dehi/NCR attended Oxford MUN held at Oxford from November 16-17, 2019. The conclave of young diplomats was organised by prestigious Oxford University and attended by 800 students from 15 countries. Amity Group of Schools was the only school from Delhi/NCR to have participated in the prestigious conference. Anandi Ganguly (XI) of AIS Noida did Amity proud by winning the 'Best Delegate Award' for representing Kuwait in committee 'Commission on The Status of Women'. This opportunity of holistic experiential learning was provided by

### Participants of Oxford MUN

- AIS PV: Saumya Chauhan (IX), Nalin Jayaswal (X)
  - AIS MV: Vinayak Seth (VIII), Bhuvi Jetly (XII)
  - AIS Gur 46: Gauri Dhasiwala (XI), Manasvi Kadian (XI)
  - AIS Noida: Anandi Ganguly (XI)
  - ABS Noida: Aryan Kumar (XII)
  - ABS Gurugram: Bahar Prasad (IX)
  - AIS Vas 6: Gargi Jhunjhunwala (VIII), Mahi Gangal (XI), Djas Bhargava (IX), Yashicka Sharma (VIII), Bhavay Jain (X)
  - AIS Vas I: Ansh Singh (XII), Aanya Narula (VIII)
- Accompanied by: Sumedh Kappor & Nishu Dass Verma

Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, and held

under the aegis of Amity Educational Resource Centre (AERC). During the three day conference delegates deliberated on global issues ranging from climate change to crypto currency, from World War II and European Union to the status of women. A resolution on how to integrate women empowerment with sustainable development was also passed during the conference. Discussions and debates was followed by a sojourn of Oxfordshire and London. They visited places like Oxford Street, Kings Street, The Shakespeare's Globe, London Eye, The Big Ben, Tower of London, Warner Brother Studios for the official Harry Potter sets tour and undertook a river cruise across Thames. Oxford MUN helped Amitians enhance their critical thinking and negotiation skills. 🇧🇷



Students raise social issues with costume parade

## Amitians go global

### Celebration Of Diversities

#### AGS Gurugram

Bhavayaa Mittal, AGS Gur, XII

Amity Global School hosted its annual International day on November 24, 2019. At the event, students celebrated the diversities of various cultures around the world on the tenets of 'Vasudhaiv Kutumbakam'. Going by the school's policy, the event was organised in an eco-friendly manner, ie, old scrap and reusable materials were used to decorate the venue. This year's celebrations also saw the introduction of Youth Power programme, a social initiative undertaken by students to bring awareness about underlying social issues of contemporary times into the programme. Some of the issues that the students

presented were about mental health, food wastage, animal rights and environmental impact of single-use plastic. They also raised their concern about these social issues through dance, skits and costume parades during assembly. After the assembly, students, teachers and parents engaged in fun activities held at several food and game stalls put up by the students. Blending fun with learning, students had prepared delicacies from various continents and games were also carefully crafted. Monetary proceeds from the festival stalls were donated to a local charity in spirit of the motto of school 'Think global and act local'. International day was truly a festival which helped students understand the world around them and embrace diversities with respect. 🇧🇷

## Stamp for the nation

AIS Vasundhara 6

Vibhushi Agarwal (VII) bagged second prize from amongst more than 15,000 entries across India for her remarkable stamp design which soon would be adapted as postage stamp by department of post. She has been awarded a cash prize of 25,000 INR and felicitated with a certificate and a trophy. The stamp designing competition was held by UNICEF in collaboration with the Department of Post, Ministry of Communications for children pan India to celebrate Children's day. 🇧🇷



Venkaiah Naidu felicitates Vibhushi



Winning stamp



Students present fan dance from Japan

# Young changemakers

## Yugpravartaks, A Celebration Of Senior Annual Day



Students play tabla

### Children's day

AIS VKC

A special programme was held on November 14, 2019 to celebrate Children's day. A puppet show with a message for cleanliness was staged as well as a talent show was presented by teachers for the students. Students of Classes II-XII also presented mesmerising song, dance, tabla rendition, skits and mimicry. Also, many game stalls were put up in which students participated enthusiastically. 🇧🇷



Children enjoy games



Chairperson with special awardees



Students enact 'Karyanjali' based on 'Dandi March'

AIS Gurugram 46

Around 1800 'Yugpravartaks' from Class VI-XI celebrated senior annual day titled 'Yugpravartak - The Changemakers' on October 19, 2019. The event was also an eulogy to Mahatma Gandhi on his 150th birth anniversary and was graced by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF. Amit Khatri, IAS, Deputy Commissioner, Gurugram was the chief guest and eminent diplomats from Embassy of Russia were special guests. The evening commenced with a lamp lighting ceremony and school principal Arti Chopra presented the annual report of academic year 2018-19. The cultural saga began with an Indo western fusion rendition of hymn 'Vaishnav Jan' by school orchestra and students of Amity. A dance drama dedicated to great leaders and changemakers like Mahatma

### Special Awards

Late Baljit Shastri Shield for all round best student: Pradyuman Singh and Arpita Gupta  
Vedvati Vidyalankar shield for Indian heritage and values: Dhruv Lowe and Shubhanshi Jain  
Dhananjay Mohan Cup for science creativity and innovation: Ansh Deo Singh  
Europa India Foundation cup for best achievement in sports: Ishita Singh and Anurag Parida  
Chairperson's Appreciation award for outstanding achievements: Mitalee Makwana  
Founder's Cup for academic topper of class XII: Aakriti Kiran, Gurugram Topper & School Topper (2018-19)

Gandhi, Satya Nadella and Sundar Pichai was also showcased. The cultural celebrations were followed by 'Celestial Spectacle - The Victory Saga' during which all the young achievers were felicitated. Also, on display was 'Vitika' an art exhibition in which the paintings of heritage monuments of UP and Odisha made by students were showcased. 🇧🇷



The gymnastic champ

## Fantastic @ gymnastic

AIS Mayur Vihar

Malika Kulshreshtha of Class XII won two medals, one gold and one silver at the 65th National School Games organised by the School Game Federation of India (SGFI) from Nov 10-14, 2019. She bagged a gold medal in floor exercises and a silver medal (under-19 category) in the All Round Championship. The talented gymnast has also qualified for the Khelo India School Games to be held in Guwahati in January 2020. 🇧🇷



# An ode to GOLGAPPAS

## The Little Balls Of Spice That Are Uniting India

Prisha Khandelwal

AIS Vasundhara 6, XI F

"40 ke 4! 40 ke 4!" he calls out as people gather around him. A crowd with individuals, each different from another gathers. The differences, however, had just begun. "Bhaiya, meetha pani daalna," said one as the other jostled, "Thora aur teekha!" One guy could be seen gesturing his friend towards the fiery water balls and exclaiming "Badhiya golgappe hain!" The statement fetched him stares for the Bengali uncle who preferred 'puchka', while the other retorted "Ek plate panpuri aur." And then the differences paved way for similarities. Eyes and noses watered, clouded with spice; each asked for a gulp of the spicy water at the end. The ritual of this sacred act are the same for everyone, each offering a specific instruction for each golgappa, more *saunth*, less *aloo*, *suji wala* etc. Each one of them dumping the ball in the mouth the exact same way, followed by a 'tsssss' if it got too spicy. So different and yet so

strikingly similar, that it overwhelms every single time. We have to give golgappa credit for being the only food item that manages to cross the lines between different cultures and states without much idyllic twaddle. And this is no mean feat in a country where 'vegetarian' and 'Jain vegetarian' are as different as Kashmir and Kanyakumari. This rather humble snack has come a long way to find its arrogant cousins. It has its own rags to riches story that saw it move from local vendors to the slightly upmarket ones that carried 'mineral water only'. And now you can savour a plate of golgappa for as high as 500 INR if you are headed to one of these posh places that do a fancy job of topping a golgappa on shot glasses laden with the same spicy goodness you can find on a street. The latter is recommended if you are financially secure enough to brag about experiencing one of these so-called rustic things. While golgappas may be devoid of the baggage that usually accompany other food items, they do come with a history of their own. Legend has it that the dish came into being at the time of

Mahabharata by Draupadi as a response to her mother-in-law Kunti's test. It is said that Kunti gave her some leftover potato and just enough wheat dough to make one puri and instructed her to satisfy the hunger of her sons. That's when she quenched their hunger and souls with the dish that we've now all come to love. Impressed with her work, Kunti blessed the dish with immortality. Some counteract this by saying that golgappe originated in the Magadhan empire, one of the 16 Mahajanapadas of ancient India. Whether you believe these tales or not is entirely up to you. But one thing you have to believe in is the beauty of this snack, the beauty of how it brings people together, the beauty of its levelling game as it puts together suited men along with the poorest of residents. The beauty of showing us what food should stand for, i.e. for all. 🇮🇳



Pic: Pratham Sharma, X A

Models: Armaan Srivastav, V B, Vaanya Pandey, Riddhima Sharma, Darsh Agarwal, IV D, Avnija Maurya, IV A & Aryan Srivastav, V A; AIS Vas 6

Pic: Shashwat Yadava, XII E | Model: Samaira Jain, III C; AIS Vas 6



## The single child

### And Dilemmas Of Lifetime

Radhika Kapoor, XI B &  
Prisha Khandelwal, XI F  
AIS Vasundhara 6

Why is it just me? Why don't I have any sibling? I want to have a sibling too. But mom says it wouldn't be all hunky dory.

**When something breaks:** There is always your mother's favourite vase ready to be shattered. But when you sit alone on the floor with all those scattered bits and can hear your mom's footsteps getting closer, you wish you had someone to share the scolding with.

**When there's food:** There is this last slice of pizza left on the table, the siblings run towards it, but no matter who wins, they have to share it due to strict instructions of 'no fighting.' That's

something I have never had to do. But I think sometimes that if I had a sibling, it would've been convenient to slip food I don't like into their plate.

**When you get attention:** Being a single child means getting all the attention from your parents. But the problem is that there is no one to share the scrutiny with, it's just you. And, everyone is always curious about what you are doing and where you are going.

So, after all this contemplation when I sit back and close my eyes, I can feel the glorious peace all around me, no one is there to annoy me and contradict my song choice or to sing with me completely off key. I'm alright being a single child, I guess. Yet sometimes this subtle feeling of loneliness creeps in, just sometimes. 🇮🇳

# BEFORE *they were* STARS

## From Real To Reel: Character Edition

Pragya Pandey, AIS Vas 6, XI D



Pic: Shashwat Yadava, XII E | Model: Rivaan Dhillan, IV A; AIS Vas 6

The chances of your favourite fictional character existing in real? Sleek. But the chances of the person from whom your favourite character was inspired existing are high.

**As bold as Bond:** A British World War II soldier named Forest Yeo-Thomas was the inspiration behind Ian Fleming's most iconic character James Bond. With the code name 'White Rabbit', Yeo-Thomas, just like Bond, was *bon vivant* who made harrowing escapes by hiding in a hearse, jumping from a train and strangling a guard.

**Fun fact:** Daniel Craig was the first Bond who was younger than the series itself.

**As pompous as Popeye:** When E. C. Segar was hunting for characters to populate his

new comic, other than finding real inspiration for Olive Oyl & Wimpy, he also came across a one-eyed pipe smoker with a penchant for fist fights. Frank Fiegel was a little guy like Popeye. He often got into fights and didn't lose many.

**Fun Fact:** In the comics, Popeye originally derived his strength from rubbing the head of the Whiffle Hen, which was later changed to spinach in 1932.

**As poised as Poppins:** PL Travers's immensely popular Mary Poppins is the star of novels about a no-nonsense magical nanny who was modeled after her own great aunt Ellie. Ellie was a spinster who lived with two dogs, carried a carpetbag and was practically perfect in every way. **Fun Fact:** Mary Poppins gave us something that always makes us win arguments, "First of all, I would like to make one thing clear: I never explain anything." How supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

**As serious as Snape:** Severus Snape, the Slytherin Headmaster and Death Eater in the Harry Potter series is a cold, unsmiling Potions master whose mysterious appearance astonishes everyone. He is loosely based on JK Rowling's former chemistry teacher, John Nettleship, a strict man with long hair.

**Fun Fact:** He was the only Death Eater who could conjure a Patronus.

Now that we know our favourite characters are real, we can even hope to meet them one day and say, "Hey, I think I met you in the book the other day!"