Illustration: Srijan, AIS MV, VIII A

Bracing with braces

The Endgame For A Teenager Who Is Dealing With First World Problems

Samiksha Ramesh AIS Mayur Vihar, XI G

h, how you dreamt of being the Regina George of your school, and reality had you with two rows of braces. But all thanks to new teen trends, the shiny torture devices that once made you cringe are all the hoot now. Because of their hefty price tag and popularity among Eastern pop stars, a metal mouth is seen as a symbol of wealth and style, but this 'trend' comes with a long list of pains attached to the

Monthly appointments

metal strings.

Get ready for awkward monthly appointments (the first one being the longest) where you'll never know what to do with your eyes. Do you close them? Do you stare at the dentist? Or at the ceiling? No matter how hard you try, you just can't figure out the social etiquette here.

Donut eat it

If you are actually lucky enough to not melt away in

awkwardness at the dentist's office, wait till the time you take a bite of your food, and I assure you that it will hurt more than watching your favourite characters dust away in Infinity War. Oh, what absolute sin did humans commit to have to wear rubber bands between their teeth?

I am making an allusion to Sisyphus as

Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G

Page Editor

that's what working for GT is like.

Au revoir lunches

"Sorry, I can't play at recess. Gotta go scrub pieces of my salad out!" You thought you could eat your lunch quickly and go play with your friends? Nuh uh! You have to spend at least 35234 hours winding and bending your tongue in order to try to get every last bit of your lunch off your braces. Better to carry an entire dental kit with you to school so that you can get to work ASAP.

Stop shooting me

Everyone who told you that your braces make your face pretty probably never liked you in the first place. Every time you think you look cute and want to take a photo, your braces come to ruin the day and

you have to put the camera down. Camera saamne tha, smile moo par thi, bas braces beech mein aa gaye. Now what else could ruin your next perfectly shot Instagram post?

Brush wars

Your brush stand now has one brush for your mother, one for your father, one for your brother, one for your sister and 4565645 brushes for you, each of different sizes, because no matter how much you brush and what equipment you use, there is always dirt around the corner. As if this torture in itself wasn't enough, a little voice inside your heart keeps chanting "May the floss be with you!"

Your entire life becomes the new installment of The Hunger Games, where you are always cautious of any and everything that might hurt your braces. You truly cannot wait to get them off, so no thank you, latest trend!GI



Graphic: Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XII A

in history

They're Gone, But The Legacy Remains

Anshika Pandey

AIS Mayur Vihar, X B

rom mighty Mughals to the dominating British, India bore many 'foreign' powers, which left behind a heavy influence on our culture as its aftermath. The amalgamation of the past and present has now created an India in which we live, filled with the 'foreign' touches we didn't know we had!

Howzat hustles

Though every Indian now bleeds blue, it is crazy to think that cricket was not a part of India many moons ago. Introduced by the British, the game has now become an integral part of every gully in the country.

Scenic cities

The beauty of central Delhi is not With the motto of 'the more the and offering much more.

lost on anyone. A closer sniff and you can smell all things British, for they are a product of British architects. The Rashtrapati Bhavan Estate was designed by Edwin Lutyen, and the iconic Connaught Place and Teen Murti House was built by Robert Tor Russell. The foreign love sure is through the ceiling.

Marv(b)elous monuments

Various monuments too never recovered from their foreign obsession. Qutub Minar, was built in 1192, just after Leaning Tower of Pisa was bult in 1173. Coincidence? Next in line is India Gate, built in 1931 as a World War I memorial for the Indian martyrs, a similar concept to France's Arc de Triomphe de l'Étoile.

Nummy nosh

La La Language Even the language we have grown to love as our own was given to us by the British. English, a language that came with colonization, has now become the co-official language of the country, making India the second

merrier', the Indian plate knows

how to make the foreign feel at home, beginning with the Goan

cuisine that is immensely influ-

enced by the Portugese colonial-

ism - the famous desert 'bebinca'

and Bengali dish 'shukto' have

been their gift to us.

With roots intact and a zeal to accept and appreciate new things, India, today, truly is an epitome of a multicultural diverse country, always learning from the best

largest English-speaking country.

Pic: Gauri Tripathi, AIS MV, XI A | Model: Simran, AIS MV, VI



When parentbook strikes

Unescapable Requests & Blocked Tags!

Sharmishtha, X B & Mudit Aggarwal, XII A, AIS MV

Sharma Ji Ka Beta

he sun is shining outside, the birds are chirping. Until you log on to FB and suddenly grey clouds are ready to strike as you see the deadly notification. With just one *ding*, you have pledged to give up social media: your parents have joined Facebook.

You've a new friend request:

The first thought that crosses your mind is "What on earth have I come across?" Enter ignorance: "What request? I didn't receive any. Must be some problem with my account."

Accept/ ignore? Even if you try to ignore it, you know you can only do it for a while, for the above mentioned species understand how you think and will keep poking you. Lines like "Am I not your bestie?" would be thrown casually. At this point, just click on accept.

The post: You live in constant fear, because you know your parents are stalking you (the only people to ever do so). You have to crosscheck every photo and status a thousand times to make sure it won't raise their eyebrows, but alas! All it takes is one error and you know what follows.

You've been tagged: Ahh! It was result day today. Guess who didn't know that? Your parents, you didn't tell them. Perhaps, you didn't want them to know how much you've (not) been studying. It was a great plan, but the only flaw was that

the topper who posted his marks on FB (and tagged everyone!). Not realising your parents were on FB, you ignored it, and now the game is up.

Someone posted on your wall:

After you thought that things have cooled down at home, you come across a post by your parents. An embarrassing photo of your childhood. By now you have realised that this is a fight you will never win, so you embrace all the ugly and embarrassing photos.

Maybe your parents joining Facebook wasn't about you teaching them how it works. Maybe it was all an endeavour (by divine intervention) to teach you to adjust, and be more resilient. Keep telling yourself that. It helps.