



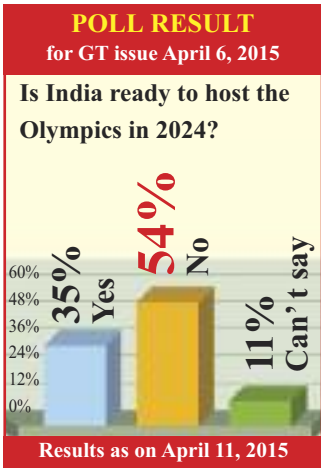
**Rush for some adrenaline push and pull. Get ready this time for GT Pull Out that offers interesting, hair raising short stories that will transport you to another world.**

**Next: We are pulling out something bigger. Watch out for the surprise!**

## AMITEpoll

Anti-corruption helpline will help reduce corruption.  
a) Yes b) No c) Can't say

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



# Letter from Mother Earth

Illustration: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network

A mother loves all her children, the ones who are good and even those who are naughty; Mother Earth is no different. In this open letter, she embraces the nice and urges the naughty to ponder...

**Bhuvan Ravindran**

Amity Law School Delhi

Dear Humans,

When you were first born, you were scared: scared of fire, your surroundings, life in general. You wouldn't dare step out of your little caves. But my greatest gift to you, your curiosity, couldn't live in darkness, for it loved light.

I saw how much you loved exploring- naming things and people. You even gave me a name. You called me 'Mother Earth'. Every mother feels exulted when her kid calls to her for the first time. I felt the same.

When you were a child, you felt like you could do everything and be anyone you want to be. You wished to travel to the farthest reaches of the stars, create the strongest material known to man and build structures taller than I ever did. Your greatest desire was to be a parent yourself: to create life.

Like all parents, I gave you whatever you desired. You kept asking for more: more fuel, more food, and more resources. I never said no because you were too young to understand.



But now you can. You're an adolescent now. There are a few things you must know.

I'm tired. I cannot take care of you all the time now. It's time you took care of the resources that you already have. If you destroy them, they will run out. And please be careful in your creations. You're wasting too much. 6000 million litres of sewage is discharged into the Ganga every day. I'm older now. I just can't keep cleaning the land of your e-waste and the air of your toxic fumes. Learn from Sikkim, which has become a pesticide free state. Wipro now recycles 90% of its waste and 32% of the water from its major facilities. Create with passion, but exercise caution as well.

You're clearing forest area equivalent to 36 football fields every minute, while Canada has forever shielded 4,70,000

square miles of forests from logging, mining and damming. Tata industries have planted thousands of trees near their factories. The forest cover in India has also increased. Finally, you're making a responsible beginning.

Thank you, for the Earth Hour campaign, wherein all of you, from 7000 cities join hands to save electricity. It feels good to know that at least some of you think about me, even if it's for an hour every year.

I know you need more energy. But I'm low on fossil fuel reserves. Learn from Costa Rica which has adopted 100% renewable energy, or Sweden which is promoting 'environmental technology' with more than 3500 companies participating already. Bharti Infratel has set up over 1200 solar powered towers while HCL sources 12,000 units from solar energy.

Stop fighting with your siblings. You've killed 90% of the big fish in oceans. Between 10,000 and 1,00,000 species go extinct every year. No parent must see their own child die. I'm sorry for the natural disasters but I can't control my temper when you're acting like a child.

I see you all as one - each one of you is an atom of the human race. Even the tiniest ones have inspired me with their powerful campaigns, be it the Youth Climate Movement, Young Friends of the Earth or the Youth Power programme. But you can only drive change when all of you work towards a common goal.

I still have life in me to take care of myself. But I worry about you. You can watch me work and see how hard I try to maintain balance. Remember how you first balanced your new red bike? I believe in your ability to learn balance in life as well.

PS: I quite like the name you have given me.

Yours lovingly,  
Mother Earth 🌍

# Making space in space

Pic: Deepak Sharma, GT Network

Having served as chairman of ISRO, secretary to the Department of Space and chairman of Space Commission, G. Madhavan Nair has contributed to the development of satellite launch vehicles and has helped India achieve self-reliance in accessing space. Here's an exclusive interview with **Prachi Gupta, ASCO, Amity University, Gurgaon**

**Following country's stint with Mangalyaan, where would you position India in the arena of global space research?**

India scores highly in this regard, given its independent access to space. Besides, the country has its very own rockets like PSLV and GSLV, involved in complex missions like Mars or travelling beyond Earth. We are among the league of 6 nations that have been to space. The other 5 countries are a force to reckon with- USA, Europe, Russia, Japan and China. We can be proud that we are at par with the global space committee.

**India's space missions were accomplished during your chairmanship of ISRO. What is your vision for India's space research?**

Primary among them is carving out a leadership position in the space committee- a



G. Madhavan Nair with GT Reporter

tough job indeed. We have a long way to go in many other areas, such as the Human Space Flight, where we are yet to make a beginning, or working towards a low cost structure to space. Today, Indian rockets are relatively less expensive but the cost of accessing scientific experiments and exploration is so high that there is a dire need to reduce it. I dream of being able to take larger space crafts into orbit and of course, human space travel.

**What major challenges did India's space research programme face?**

The technology for rockets and other satellites is restricted to a few countries. It is unlikely that they will part with them. This compelled us to apply our textbook knowledge to the field, resulting in many failures. Recovering from these failures was a difficult task. We had our own share of major setbacks but we overcame them through close interactions between team members and the open mode of working at ISRO. To be honest, every new day brought new challenges and problems, but the cryogenic engine development was a very challenging task indeed.

**What kept you going through the journey?**

Encountering a problem is like having a fist fight. You just have to beat your opponent and win; it gives you all the energy.

**What has been the proudest moment of your career?**

Going to the moon and placing the tricolour on it!

**How important are tele-education and tele-medicine for the Indian society?**

Nearly 70% of people are living in rural areas. 30,000 out of the 60,000 villages are not yet connected to the mainstream. Yet, we have made a beginning. Using space technology, we can go to the remotest part of the country and improve the quality of life for those who cannot even read and write. This has been our mission and to take it to the national level, we need resources and a large voluntary force.

**What is your message to budding scientists?**

Our children are better equipped than the children of yesteryears and their intelligence is high. But they are pushed to take up stereotypical career options and that's not right. Facilitators have to spot their talent and aptitude and allow them to grow in a field of their choice. 🌍



G. Madhavan Nair with Founder President, Amity Universe, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan





# Inbush comes calling

All pics: Sarthak Gaur, ALS II

The 15th Inbush Era was a sprinkle of invigorating management talks, fashion shows and memorable concerts. A tell-all report...



Inbush Era 2015 held from February 25-27 at Amity University Noida and Greater Noida, was themed 'Reengineering and Reinventing 4 Ms - Men, Machinery, Material and Money for 5 Ms - Manufacturing, Merging, Modifying, Multiplying and Managing Global Organizations'. The international research conference and summit, was or-

ganised in collaboration with University of Northampton, UK.

## Word of the wise

The summit witnessed 12 speakers provide management lessons to students.

## Felicitating role models

Dr Bindeshwar Pathak, founder, Sulabh

Sanitation Foundation was awarded the Amity Lifetime Achievement Award.

## Livewire performances

Hindi rock band Euphoria and Bollywood singer Abhiruchi Singh performed on the first two days followed by British singer Amelle Berrabah's magical performance on day three.

## Cultural fiesta

The business fest served as a platform for students to exhibit their talent through an inter-college choreography competition, inter college fashion show, electrifying performance by rock band Simple Truth and an exclusive *bhangra* performance by Amity International Business School. 🇮🇳



## When Amitians stole the show

Members from the Amity family showcased their talent at Inbush Era. Harshit Walia, faculty member, Amity School of Communication, gave excellent company to Amelle Berrabah on the drums, while Marut Singh Bisht, senior manager, office of international

initiatives, Amity Education Group sang along as he strummed his guitar. The fashion show was a show stealer, where directors and faculty from Amity Business School, set the ramp on fire. The girls of Amitasha, an initiative of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan,

Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools, also walked the ramp in 'The Walk for Charity.' Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe and Ms Divya Chauhan, Chairperson, ASFA & ASFT, presided over the fashion show.

## What they said

Inbush 2015 was a forum thrown open to successful names who shared unforgettable success mantras with the students. A recap of their words of wisdom:



It is extremely important for each one of us to have a dream and even more important to believe in the magic of those dreams.

**Dr Bindeshwar Pathak**  
Founder, Sulabh Sanitation Foundation



We are delighted to formally announce our global strategic alliance with Amity University to deliver our programmes in India, Singapore, Mauritius and London, with plans to expand to other key locations.

**Prof Nick Petford**  
VC, University of Northampton



Self learning is the best learning. With internet, children can learn anything by themselves.

**Prof Sugata Mitra**  
Newcastle University, UK



The aptitude and attitude of faculty towards research determines the intellectual wealth of an institution.

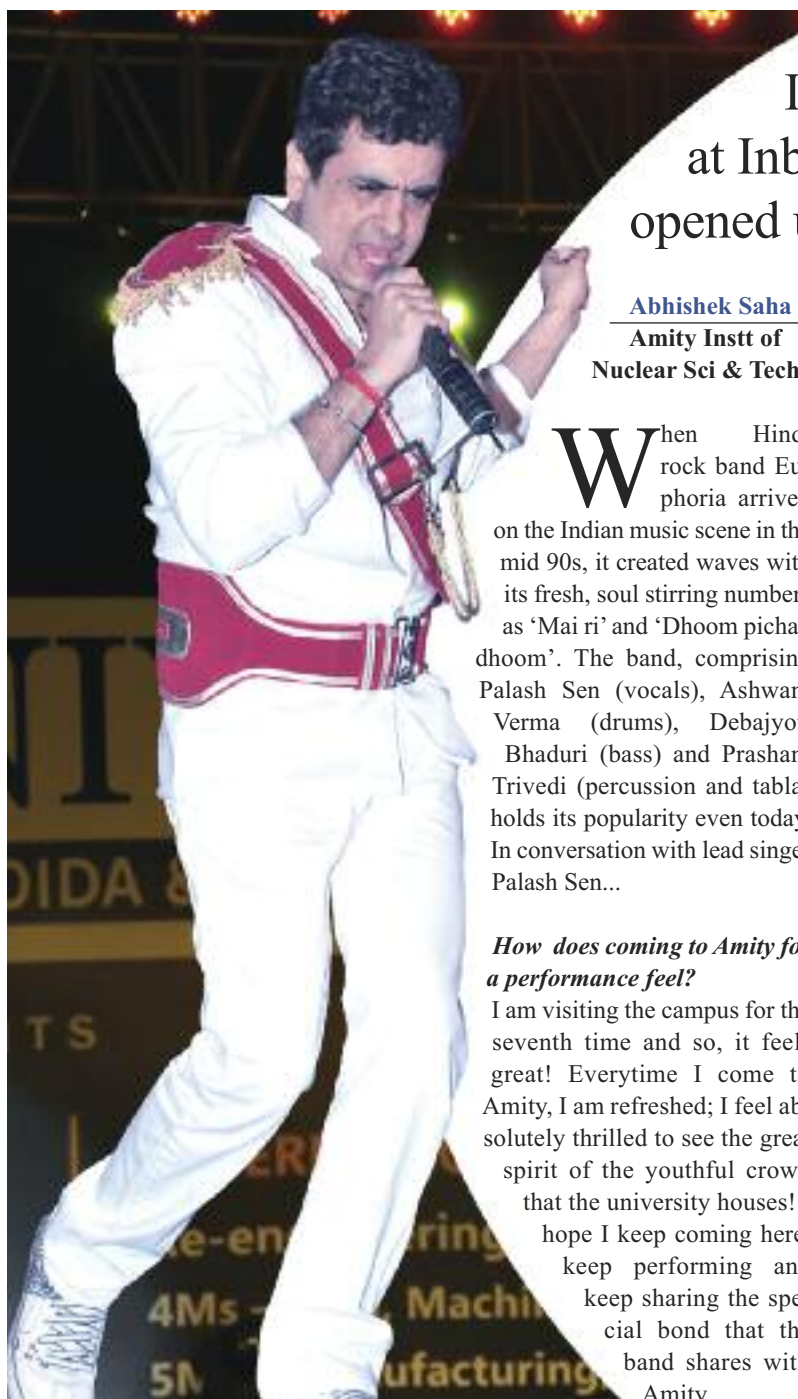
**Prof Prafulla Agnihotri**  
Director, IIM Trichy



Management education must be internationalised for the benefit of students and faculty. It is easier for Indian faculty to teach in foreign universities than vice versa.

**Prof Gautam Sinha**  
Director, IIM Kashipur

# Spreading Euphoria



Right before the live performance by Indian rock band Euphoria kicked off at Inbush Era, lead singer Palash Sen opened up his heart to GT like never before...

**Abhishek Saha**  
Amity Instt of Nuclear Sci & Tech

When Hindi rock band Euphoria arrived on the Indian music scene in the mid 90s, it created waves with its fresh, soul stirring numbers as 'Mai ri' and 'Dhoom pichak dhoom'. The band, comprising Palash Sen (vocals), Ashwani Verma (drums), Debajyoti Bhaduri (bass) and Prashant Trivedi (percussion and tabla) holds its popularity even today. In conversation with lead singer Palash Sen...

## How does coming to Amity for a performance feel?

I am visiting the campus for the seventh time and so, it feels great! Everytime I come to Amity, I am refreshed; I feel absolutely thrilled to see the great spirit of the youthful crowd that the university houses! I hope I keep coming here, keep performing and keep sharing the special bond that the band shares with Amity.

## You have performed umpteen times at various colleges. But where do you enjoy performing the most?

Of course, I love performing at Amity! We can't imagine a better venue and a crowd with more energy. The response that we get from the audience here is unmatched.

## What drove you to form a band?

Well, I lost my father at a very young age and that created a solitude in my life. This very essence of solitude can be found in each of Euphoria's songs, where there is an expression of re-



morse, of splitting with loved ones. It was this solitude that drove me to search for my father through my songs so that I can reach out to him into heaven through our music.

## Why is the band named Euphoria?

Great question! The name is inspired from the euphoric feeling that we derive out of performing as a band. We sing not just for money, but simply for the joy of it. That is why we call ourselves Euphoria and we want to share that feeling with music lovers. 🇮🇳





# Cineaste: Into the world of films

Cineaste, the annual film festival of Amity School of Communication, AUMP, was an extravaganza for aspiring filmmakers to explore the various nuances of filmmaking

**Neha Jindal, Faculty, ASCO AUMP**

The annual film festival of ASCO, AUMP, 'Cineaste' was organised on March 18, 2015. The film festival invites budding filmmakers from across the country to send their films and documentaries for screening.

In an interaction with students, chief guest for the occasion, actor Rajkumar Rao, shared his experiences from his Bollywood journey and life so far. He said that he could closely relate to students as he considered himself a learner. He poignantly shared his experience of getting his first break in the industry and winning a national award for his performance in 'Shahid'. The actor answered all the questions put forward by the students tactfully and even fulfilled the wish of one of his fans to dance with him. The event was also graced by media professional Rachna Johri, who has around two decades of experience in national production and development of communication for broadcast media. She also has a wide experience in audio-visual teaching in music production and radio broadcast. Johri shared her journey



Rajkumar Rao (second from right) with Amity dignitaries at Cineaste

in the world of media with the students and wished them the best for their future as filmmakers.

The event began with an audio-visual tribute to 100 years of Indian cinema, made by the ASCO students. This visual treat to the senses was followed by an innovative 'ASCO Showreel' which put

Pic: Akhil Kumar Upadhyay, ASCO, AUMP

the spotlight on the faculty members of ASCO, the organisers and conveners of Cineaste 2015.

Cineaste is an attempt by ASCO, AUMP to enhance admiration and respect for the exquisite art of filmmaking among students, and encourage the budding filmmakers among them.

## Winners of Cineaste

Category	Film
Best Film	Telegram
Best Script	Pristine Waters
Best Direction	Poverty Nemesis

The film festival, which successfully received 50 entries, short-listed a few to be screened during the event. 'Telegram', a heartwarming movie from Indore based on invasion of modern technology on the primitive telegram system, won the award for the Best Film. 'Pristine Waters' from Noida was selected in the Best Script category. The movie focused on the importance and utility of River Yamuna in the lives of people and featured how it has become polluted as a consequence of human activities. The award for Best Direction was won by 'Poverty Nemesis', a film by ASCO AUMP students, which depicted an emotional story of a son carrying forward the lineage of poverty inherited by him from his father. Prizes worth Rs 50,000 were given away to the winners.

Amity Institute  
for Competitive  
Examinations

Presents



Brainleaks 136

FOR CLASS XI-XII

If a, b and c are the sides of a triangle ABC, then maximum value of  $\frac{\Delta}{S}$  is where  $\Delta$  is area and S is the semi-perimetre of the triangle.

(a)  $abc$

(b)  $abc/2$

(c)  $abc/4$

(d)  $abc/8$

Last Date:  
April 23, 2015

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans: Brainleaks 135

(c) 16 and 8

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](mailto:brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in)

Pic: Aman Srivastava, ASCO, AUMP



Understanding theatre with artist Zulfiqar Khan

## Taste of theatre

A theatre workshop was organised as part of Cineaste on March 17. The workshop was conducted by eminent theatre artist Zulfiqar Khan, founder president, Theatre Age. The artist has been featured in the 'Stories of Hope and Courage' series by CNN IBN for giving theatre lessons to the under-privileged. The theatre session witnessed participation from more than 100 students. Zulfiqar shared the success stories of various people who went on to become famous make up artists and assistant directors.

The prolific theatre artist honed the

ability of students to express themselves by conducting simple exercises such as laughing freely and in spontaneity. To further polish these skills, students performed an on-the-spot skit, which enthralled the onlookers.

Later, Zulfiqar Khan interacted with students and elaborated on the significance of acting and theatre, and how it is different from cinema. The discussion brought about the difference in acting on stage before a live audience and cinematic acting. The session concluded with the theatre artist shedding light on the do's and don'ts of theatre.

# Learning the art of filmmaking

Pic: Paridhi Dwivedi, ASCO AUMP

As part of Cineaste 2015, a filmmaking workshop to understand the fine nuances of filmmaking, was organised on March 19. The workshop was conducted by ASCO MP alumnus Pranshu Kaushal, an actor best known for his role in TV serials, who also made his Bollywood debut last year. Kaushal spoke about his life as an actor and mentioned that a career in acting has its highs and lows. He advised the aspiring filmmakers to respect the director for he is the captain of the ship. What followed was an interactive session where he answered the questions raised by students. He also gave tips on how to face the camera.

The second guest for the workshop was Ashish Rao, wildlife photographer and documentary filmmaker for National Geographic and Discovery channel. The photographer, who also works as assistant professor and senior manager at ASCO Studio, AUUP, told the young aspirants about important considerations to make



Filmmaking workshop in progress

while working behind the camera. He stated that filmmaking needs a subject and travelling provides an opportunity to research, which is paramount to filmmaking. The photographer advised the audience to always, "note, observe and take down points." He added, "Research

and gathering information play a pivotal role in documentary filmmaking." He showed the equipments and techniques which are integral to documentary filmmaking, highlighting the various skills that were used in a documentary he made for Discovery.



Showcasing wedding attire

## Amibeats

As part of Cineaste, an entertaining evening with a potpourri of exciting cultural and entertaining elements, was organised on March 18. The evening, graced by actor Rajkumar Rao, who is known for his roles in Kai Po Che, Queen, and many other movies, was enjoyed by one and all. The festival showcased the extraordinary talent of students on a range of

platforms including a wedding themed fashion show, which displayed a marvelous blend of Indian and western wedding outfits. Adorned in their magnificent attire, the students looked stunning as they gracefully and confidently walked the ramp.

The evening also witnessed singing and dancing competitions that mesmerised the audience. The genres included a

soothing blend of Indian classical, western and folk. While Harsh Vardhan, ALS was awarded the 'Best Singer' of the evening, Barkha, ASAP, won the 'Best Dancer' award. The festival culminated with a ramp walk by the coordinating faculties.

As an exciting finale to the programme, a DJ played fun songs to which everyone jived with enthusiasm.





Walking the ramp in style



# Worth of earth



समुद्रवसने देवि पर्वतस्तनमण्डले।  
विष्णुपत्नि नमस्तुभ्यं पादस्पर्श क्षमस्वमे॥



I am reminded of the *shloka* cited above, which accords the respect that Mother Earth deserves. The *shloka* bows before Mother Earth, while calling her the consort of Lord Vishnu. It goes on to ask for forgiveness for touching Her with our feet. The Vedas have never shied from praying to earth and the environment, Prithvi Sukta in Atharva Veda being the oldest and most evocative invocation to the environment. In Atharva Veda, a seer establishes the resilient bond between humans and earth - *Mata Bhumi Putroham Prithviya*, translating to ‘Earth is my mother, I am her son.’ The olden days of this reverence marked a comeback when the state of Nevada in USA turned to this prayer to open their celebration on Earth Day; establishing that prayers to nature are always bountiful, regardless of the day and age they were scripted. Amity is taking strides in this direction too, with an effort to make Amitians responsible offsprings of Mother Earth. Initiatives taken up by Amity institutions urge students to not only study environment related issues, but also spread awareness and suggest solutions. Amity Schools unite on Earth Day and pay a tribute to Her on Perna Divas. In this light, the news of the National Green Tribunal prohibiting diesel vehicles over 10 years old in New Delhi and the Swaccha Bharat Abhiyan, are reassuring moves for our Mother.  

## Ek Kahani



We all have grown up hearing stories; of prince and princess, gods and demons, hare and tortoise, etc. They remained etched in our minds and somewhere in our lives too because alongside those stories, we also built our own ‘make believe’ world of fantasy. A world where everything is perfect, where good wins over evil and where ‘they live happily ever after’. As we grow up, it finally dawns on us that there was so much more to the stories. Whether there was any truth or not, there was a purpose in each. They were either meant to teach some moral lesson (read pg 9 wisdom tale), improve our language or merely entertain and distract from some hard fact that the young mind could not cope with then. So do we actually give up reading stories as we grow older? No. In fact we enjoy them more because by then, we know that they are just ‘stories’. We enjoy them because they make us see things where all ‘rationality’ fails. This issue of GT Special Pullouts, we bring to you stories of all genres where little Amitians showcase their story writing skills. As stories without pictures are unimaginable, the young illustrators have brightened the pages with creative art work. Beware, the next time you question a child, “Is that the truth or are you just telling stories?” Make sure you are not belittling his story narration skills. Enjoy hearing how he fought with the dragon in the school because of which he could not complete the classwork. Sharing a ‘terribly tiny tale’ by the Youth Power team of AIS PV working on dental health... *Three decades hence and Charlie had been running the factory too well. Wonka sat in the corner; the candy had done wonders to the world...wish he could say the same about his teeth.*  

# Celebrity disorders

Do not let a weakness be your excuse to sit back and complain. Instead, let it inspire you to scale heights. If these celebs could do it, you could too!

Jaideep Chaudhary  
AIS Gur 46, XII

Once upon a time, there was a boy who was often mocked for of his bad memory and his constant failure to memorise the simplest of things. He would not remember the months in a year, yet he would succeed in solving some of the most complicated mathematical formulas without difficulty. This boy, for whom even tying shoelaces was a tedious task, was Albert Einstein, the genius scientist who gave us some equally genius theories. It is not just him alone who survived a battle of odds and emerged successful; there are many famous personalities you know who were once fighting a battle with some kind of disorder but eventually turned out to be extremely successful. Take a look at some of them:

**Helen Keller:** She was just 19 months old when she was diagnosed with an acute illness that left her both deaf and blind. This devastating reality did not demotivate her or her family. She went on to become the first deaf



Imaging: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network

and blind person to attain a Bachelor’s degree. She was also active on the social and political front and gained recognition as an author. She believed- “Keep your face to the sunshine and you cannot see the shadow”.



**Franklin D. Roosevelt:** The man who assumed presidency during the Great Depression, was helping Americans regain faith in themselves, when poliomyelitis struck him at the age of 39. Demonstrating heroic courage, he

fought to regain the use of his legs, particularly through swimming. He also contributed significantly to the formation of the United Nations, keeping in mind world peace and order. “Men are not prisoners of fate, but only prisoners of their own minds” - is what he believed in.

**Louis Braille:** He came up with the Braille system for the blind, while he himself was blind in both eyes as a result of an early childhood accident.

Braille was determined to fashion a system of reading and writing that could bridge the critical gap in communication between the sighted and the blind. His disorder gave him a reason to take up the cause of his counterparts. “Braille is knowledge, and knowledge is power” - is the inspiring view he propagated.

**Hrithik Roshan:** The actor who mesmerises with his Greek God looks and hypnotic voice, had a traumatised childhood because of a stammering problem. And here he is, delivering long dialogues with ease and conviction. He openly talks about his problem and the speech therapy he underwent, to inspire the youth of the nation. “Life hits you hard. But it takes you three seconds to decide if you are a superhero or not. I am” - he says.

No matter what your weaknesses are, you can always win over them. Eventually, it is these weaknesses that will create your success story. As Winston Churchill once said, “Success is not final, failure is not fatal; it is the courage to continue that counts.”  



## Find yourself

...says Bhavana Reddy, acclaimed Kuchipudi dancer. Read on as she gets talking about her love for music and more in a candid interview with GT

Anmol Gupta, XII &  
Roop Sawhney, XI, AIS Noida

Acclaimed singer-songwriter Bhavana Reddy has been getting rave reviews for combining Indian Classical Kuchipudi dance with western music. Recipient of International Achievement Award 2009, she shares her journey from being a dancer-singer to forming her own band, in an exclusive interview.

**What inspired you to form the band?**  
Music! A couple of college competitions later, I set up a band in India. After my UG, I went to the US, met my fellow band members and the adventure began!

**What’s your upcoming song about?**  
It is an English song, written in a way

that can facilitate the choreography of Kuchipudi dance. My dad, Raja Reddy helped out with it. He has choreographed it beautifully indeed.

**What inspires you to write songs?**  
I find influence in a variety of artists. Songwriting is a part of me, as songs are an expression of my emotions.

**Have you ever tried writing a song in Hindi or Telegu?**  
I can’t write in Hindi or Telegu. I may be able to sing in an Indian language, but have never penned a song in one. However, we have performed a song in Telugu. It was an incredible experience! Syncing with the tunes was easy.

**How do Indian and international audiences respond to your music?**

Pic: Inaayat Sachdev, AIS Noida, XI G





Bhavana Reddy with GT reporters

Both the audiences show a similar response to our music. The shows I’m doing presently, are a concoction of Kuchipudi and western music, which appeal to both kinds of audience.

**How challenging is it to both sing and dance?**

It is a full day’s work and usually, I don’t find the time to do everything I want. My music and dance practice, followed by writing songs and taking care of my career, take a lot of time.

**What is your message to Amitians?**  
Find yourself to understand who you are as a person and embrace it. It is very important to know who you are, to fit in the society or fit in with a person for that matter. You are the best judge of your likes and dislikes.  

## Pearls of Wisdom

# Charity with a heart



Navya Gupta, AIS Vas 6, IX

Emperor Yudhishtir had just finished with the Ashwamedh Yagya after giving away an enormous amount of wealth to the needy. Just then, a mongoose with a flank of gold, started rolling on the ground in the court. He stopped suddenly and declared, “All this charity doesn’t measure up to the ounce of flour given away by a poor Brahmin.” Yudhishtir asked, “Why do you say so?” The mongoose turned to the emperor and

began narrating the story of a poor Brahmin who lived in abject poverty. “Meals were so scarce in his house that his family could only eat once in three days. One day, as the family sat down to eat their tiny morsels, a weary traveller came by. Though the farmer was famished, he offered his morsel to the traveller. But the traveller was still hungry, so the Brahmin’s wife gave away her morsel. When this proved insufficient, the Brahmin’s children gave up their morsels too. After the traveller went

away satisfied, I rolled on the ground where the crumbs of food were lying, and my flank turned into gold! Since then, I have visited royal sacrifices where kings give away huge sums in charity in the hope that my other flank would turn into gold, but in vain.” To give is easy, but to part with what you have earned with hard work is real charity. This episode from Mahabharata shows how, giving away possessions acquired through honest means and hard work is the highest form of charity.

## GT M@il

**Dear Editor,**  
As we reach the ultimate stage of the Youth Power journey, there are mixed emotions of both nostalgia and anxiety. The entire tour has been like an adventure ride that has given us memorable moments we will cherish till eternity. YP is a platform that helped us bring smiles to many faces, thereby changing us in the process, which would not have been possible otherwise. We would like to thank you for giving us this wonderful opportunity that has not only made us better individuals, but has also shown us the way and meaning to being selfless in the true sense of the word. Thanks a bunch!  

Kirti Wadhwa  
AIS PV, YP Finalist 2014-15, X





## LIFE'S LIKE THAT!

*Common sense, hard work, determination, kindness and care are virtues that distinguish a great person from a good one. No matter how technologically advanced we become, the importance of human values, can never be underestimated. Go on, indulge in some Wisdom Tales that keep you from walking the wrong path.*

# Where there is a will...

Vaani Rawat, AIS Pushp Vihar, X C

Nostalgia gripped her, as her entire life flashed before her eyes, as she lay on a white tattered fabric she called her bed. She had lost count of the years that flew by scrubbing the windows of cars that halted at the signal, in pursuit of earning a rupee or two. She thought about her growing up years without emotion, for she herself was incognizant of her nascency. Adolescence came with its own abrasiveness; she needed clothes to cover her body in accession to the food to keep her alive. The lacerating stares of intoxicated men at the signal had left her heart scarred. Her dilapidated rags didn't inspire even an iota of sympathy in the hearts of people jaunting in their luxurious cars. Once, she even tried the orthodox way to arouse sympathy of the indifferent onlookers. She drugged her year-old brother and tied a white band with a precise red spot that looked like blood on his forehead and knocked the window of every car. But all her efforts went in vain. The cold look in the eyes of the insensitive people urged her to wonder if one day she would succumb to death, slithering on the road like a

**The cold look in the eyes of insensitive people urged her to wonder if one day she would succumb to death, slithering on the road like a mere worm.**

mere worm. Jolted by the thoughts of a terrifying future, she decisively took upon herself to find employment. She summoned her reserves of fortitude and asked a wealthy contractor for a job. The contractor laughed off her plea. But she was of such unappeasable will that she offered to work without being paid. Within a month, the

contractor recognised her true potential. Her sheer diligence and grit succeeded in melting the contractor's heart and he hired her, and offered a permanent job. Within a year, she saved some money and managed to rent a room. After living a life seethed in turmoil, she had finally made it. Today, she was going to admit her brother in a school where he would be taught the

norms of a dignified life. Waves of nostalgia left her with a final blow and she stood up dusting the dirt off her shoulders, her eyes shining bright. She was ready to celebrate her win in life with her brother!

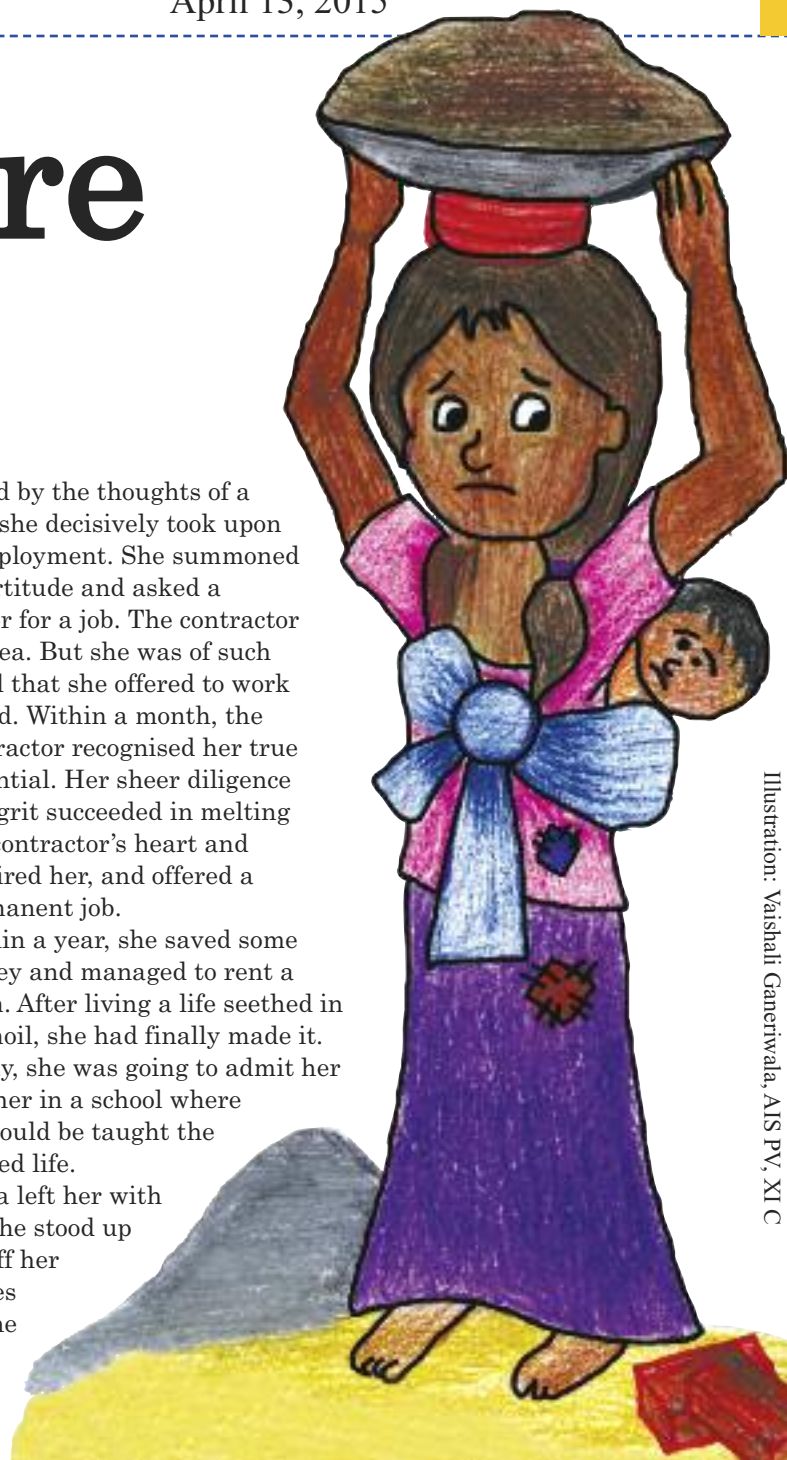


Illustration: Vaishali Ganeriwala, AIS PV, XI C



Illustration: Shubhashree Rana, AIS Vas 6, VIII D

# Share and care

Ramsha Matin, AIS Vasundhara 6, VIII A

"That's my share!" cried Chintu, the jackal. "You are wrong! That's my share," cried Bholu, the other jackal. The two jackals were fighting over the rabbit they had just killed. Soon, there began a fierce quarrel between the two. A lion was watching all this from a distance. He had not been able to find himself a prey since morning. Suddenly, an idea struck him. He went near the fighting jackals, and asked them the reason of their discord. The jackals told the lion their story and asked him to help them divide the rabbit into halves. "That's not a problem at all. Let me bite the prey in such a way that each one gets an equal share," the lion remarked slyly. The two jackals agreed and the lion began to

eat the catch. The lion was very smart; each time he would purposely eat one portion of the food more than the other such that at no point was the food divided equally. He continued to munch off parts of the prey and finished it all up in almost no time, leaving barely anything for the jackals. The jackals were stunned. They cried, "How could you finish off all our food? The rabbit was our catch!" The lion roared with laughter and said, "You should have thought that before calling me to solve your problem! You should have thought wisely."

The two jackals were stumped at their own foolishness and could not utter a word. Just because of a silly fight, they were now left hungry. Had they both decided to share the food without being selfish, they would not have gone hungry.

**The jackals cried, "How could you finish off all our food? The rabbit was our catch!"**

# Playing for praise

Bhavana Sunkara, AIS Gurgaon 43, VII C

Once there was a little boy named Rahul, who was very good at cricket. He was a good batsman and would bowl well too. His parents supported him in every way. They sacrificed everything to send him for cricket coaching. Rahul was always cheered by his buddies whenever he was playing. He would thoroughly enjoy the attention of his friends. However, with time, Rahul got carried away and began to play only for attention, ultimately losing focus on the game. His performance began to deteriorate. His parents had no choice but to seek the help of his teacher, who was a very sensible

**Rahul was always cheered by his buddies. However, with time, he got carried away and began to play only for attention, ultimately losing focus on the game.**

man. He had been closely observing Rahul's performance. One day, the teacher took Rahul to his home, showed him a bottle of perfume and asked him to smell it. Rahul smelled it and exclaimed, "What a nice fragrance!" Then the teacher asked him to drink the perfume. Rahul was shocked, "How can I drink it? The perfume is only meant to give a nice fragrance." The teacher told Rahul, "Yes, the real purpose of the perfume is to give off a nice scent. Similarly, the purpose of a game is to play well; all other things like being cheered for are secondary." He said that praise will follow success automatically. Rahul realised his mistake. He learnt to discipline himself and became a great cricketer.

Illustration: Aadya Punj, VIII B & Mishika Sharma, IX A, AIS Gur 43







Who doesn't enjoy a thrilling mystery that keeps you on the edge? Fasten your seat belts as GT's young writers take you through heart thumping cloak-and-dagger trails that keep you guessing till the end!

As he walked towards the washroom, he shrieked in horror. On the mirror, a message was written in blood. James panicked. Suddenly, he noticed something peculiar. The message was in his dad's writing. Then, it struck him: 'Eyes of Past' was the name of his dad's mansion.

# Eyes of past

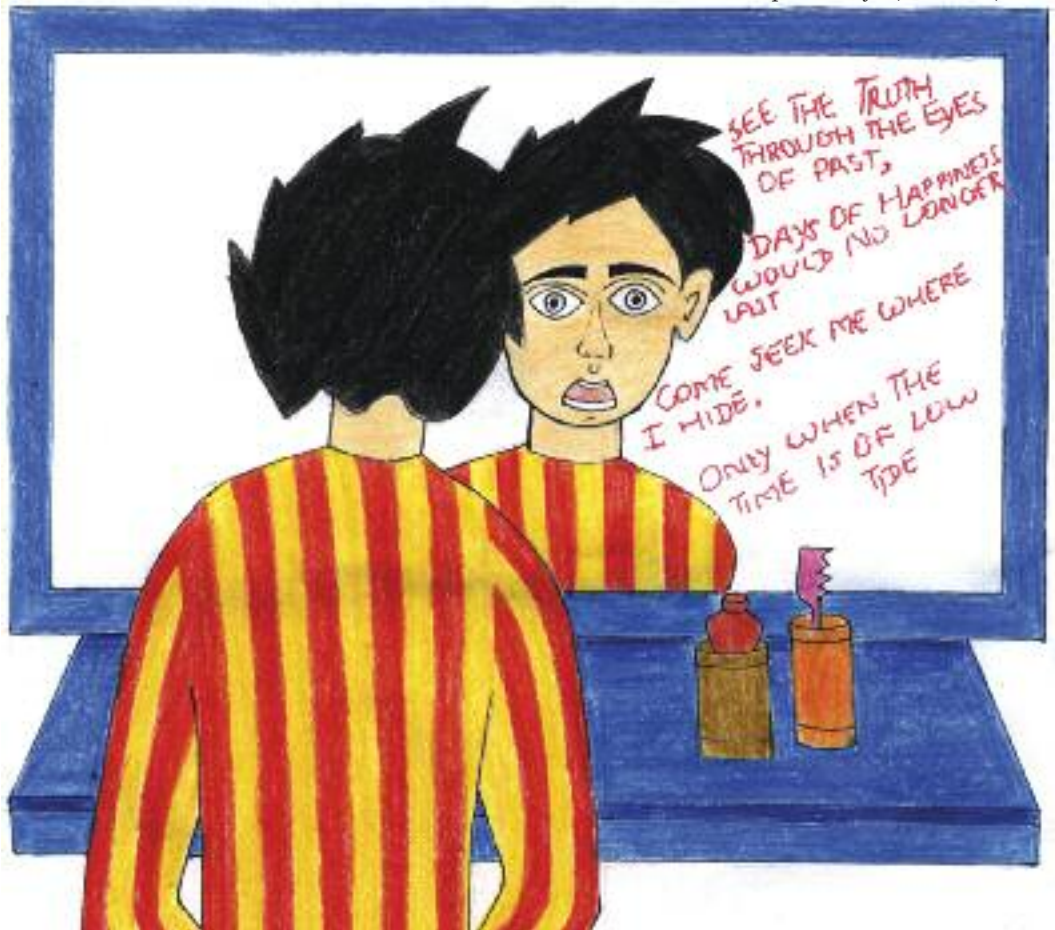
Ali Rehan, AIS Mayur Vihar, X A

It was a stormy night in Sydney. James was alone in his apartment. After his father's mysterious death, James had moved out of his dad's house and rented a place of his own. As he walked towards the washroom, he shrieked in horror. On the mirror, a message was written in blood - 'See the truth through eyes of past, Days of happiness would no longer last Come seek me where I hide, Only when the time is of low tide.' James panicked. Suddenly, he noticed something peculiar. The message was in his dad's writing. Then, it struck him: 'Eyes Of Past' was the name of his dad's mansion. James drove straight to his dad's house and began to ransack the chester in the study. Just as he opened the last drawer, a pocket watch fell out. It had strange markings on it. James took the watch and proceeded to the library. A very old book caught his attention. It read - 'Eyes Of Past'. He observed that the book contained a metallic ring with markings, just like the pocket watch. He positioned the metallic ring on the watch. The markings had now formed numbers and James realised it was a timer with an hour left to zero. Inside, he found a map with an 'X' marked near Sydney. James went out in a hurry and zoomed away on his bike to the marked location. Upon reaching his destination, he realised it was Sydney's shoreline. The tides were lowering. Soon, a cave loomed up. James noticed a jet ski and drove to the cave. What he saw there left him gasping. His dad was lying in the cave, breathing

his last. "Dad! I thought you were dead!" exclaimed James as he rushed to him. "I had to spread that news," he answered, "as I was working on a secret invention. One day, a fire broke out in the lab, everyone died but I escaped. I am hiding here since then, as my invention can be misused." He handed over a small metallic ball to James and said, "This device lets

you make clones of yourself. I made three clones of myself. One wrote the message, another placed the timer and the third arranged the ski. Had I tried to simply contact you, you wouldn't have believed me." Saying so, he closed his eyes forever. Tears welled up in James' eyes. He crushed the device with his feet. He went home and didn't talk about it to anyone ever.

Illustration: Apoorva Iyer, AIS MV, X B



# Mystery face off

Graphics: Abhimanyu Saxena, AIS Saket, XII



Himadri Seth, AIS Saket, IX B

A chill crept up my body as the cold, unblinking eyes stared at me. I have been in this profession for years, but I still get the creeps when I see a dead body. Inspector Dey called my name. "The back of the corpse's head is a bloody mess. We think it might be the work of a psychopath," he figured. "Let me take a look," I said as I walked towards the dead body. I ran my gloved hands through the hair and noticed something peculiar. Though the head was bloody, the hair was in perfect place. I couldn't even feel a cut anywhere. It felt like running a hand over a normal person's head, except the blood. Weird. "I'm sorry inspector, but this case seems bizarre. We should conduct a DNA test of the man's blood as well as the blood on his head," I said. "But why so?" he asked. "Because I fear the blood on the head is not real, or worse, it might be someone else's blood." "But why would someone kill a person, and then smear his head with blood? It doesn't make sense," he said and I sighed. "Psychopaths won't be psychopaths if their murders made sense."

I pondered over the case as I lay in bed at night. No wound, no injury. Then what was the cause of death? With these thoughts, I dozed off. A soft noise woke me up. Suddenly, I saw a face staring through the window! It was the

face of the dead man! I ran outside to see a black figure speeding out of the garden. I dashed after him at full speed and caught up with him quite easily. I pulled him down, grabbed his head and slammed it hard on the ground. He struggled for a moment and then stopped moving. I immediately called inspector Dey and waited, hoping I hadn't killed the man.

The inspector arrived pretty quick. To my relief, the man opened his eyes soon after. "I'll have to give a little explanation, wouldn't I?" he said slowly. "The body you found today was my twin brother's." A look of despise crossed his face. "He was pure evil. He always showed me down. But the big blow came when he turned my own mother against me!" "But how did you kill your twin?" I asked coldly. "After he turned mom against me, I decided that his existence was a bad influence

on earth. He was playing a zombie in a play that day; so he had to apply fake blood on his head. I replaced it with a hen's blood to confuse the police. Then I disguised as a servant and offered him a glass of poisoned water. The poison worked and he died soon after. My plan was going great until this detective..." he pointed towards me, "started investigating." As the inspector handcuffed the culprit, he said to me, "Another case solved thanks to your quick thinking and bravery." I pretended to be modest while inside, I was bursting with pride, congratulating myself.

Though the head was bloody, yet the hair was in perfect place. I couldn't even feel a cut anywhere. It felt like running a hand over a normal person's head, except the blood. Weird.





*Hitch a joyride on a flight of fantasy. Flutter your wings of imagination and zoom into a make-believe world of science. If the mind can conceive it, science can achieve it! Go ahead, enjoy the ride.*

I chose to be a dolphin and Jack became a shark. I did not like his idea of being a shark, but it was his choice. I could do nothing about it. I experienced how a dolphin lives and found that a dolphin’s life is pretty hard, especially the grilling hours of training for shows. Well, don’t ask me how Jack fared as I hated the way he scared away the tiny fish!

# Time machine

Vini Shrivastava, AIS Vas 1, VIII C

On a sunny day, Jack and Annie went to the town library to check out some books for their presentation. They were yet to decide the topic for it. Suddenly, Annie saw a treehouse at a distance. The brother-sister duo decided to check it out. Upon climbing the treehouse, they discovered that it was a time machine with buttons all over. They could see belts around the treehouse. They buckled themselves up. Annie pressed a green button and off they zoomed, into the future! Jack and Annie now reached the ‘City of Future’ where buildings touched the sky, cars let out no smoke and there were no illnesses. Jack was luckily carrying \$500 with him. The two booked a hotel for 3 days. Annie even wrote a diary on their trip. This is what she penned in it...



Illustration: Sanchita Tiwari, AIS Vas 1, VIII D

### Day 1

After breakfast, we went sightseeing. As we had little time, we decided to visit the three most important places in the universe. We visited an amusement park on the moon. We had never seen a park like this before! Jack mounted on rides which went all the way to Jupiter! There was a rollercoaster which circled the sun five times in the blink of an eye!

### Day 2

Today, we were to experience underwater life by turning into a marine animal of our choice. I chose to be a dolphin and Jack

became a shark. I did not like his idea of being a shark, but it was his choice. I could do nothing about it. I experienced how a dolphin lives and found that a dolphin’s life is pretty hard, especially the grilling hours of training for shows. Well, don’t ask me how Jack fared as I hated the way he scared away the tiny fish!

### Day 3

It was our last day in the ‘City of Future’ and we decided to make the most of it. We

# An eventful night

Kreetik Thakur, AIS Noida, VII J

During winter holidays, my house was under renovation. So, we decided to skip going on a vacation. Instead, my parents thought of sending me to my grandparents’ house. I am very fond of my grandparents, but the town of Araria is hardly a place where you can spend a memorable vacation. Still, I agreed to go as I wasn’t having any fun here either. Grandpa came to get me. We reached Araria by train. Being a small town, everyone retired early and I was tucked into bed by 7:30 pm. While I tried my best to fall asleep that evening, I could not. I went up to grandpa and told him so. He smiled and led me to his library. He brought out his favourite book as a child - ‘The Golden Treasury Of Children’s Literature’ and gave it to me. Just then, my eyes fell on an old rocking chair. Grandpa said that it belonged to my great-great-great-great grandfather. My mind began to spin with all the four ‘greats’! So I decided to call him my G4 grandpa and chuckled to myself. Grandpa went to sleep in his room. I rocked in G4’s chair, wondering about his appearance and his likes and dislikes. Suddenly, my eyes became heavy and fatigue began to overpower me. Just then, a noise woke me up. I was startled to see an old man. “Hello, Raghu!” he said. I got up from G4’s chair to touch his feet, as per our customs and traditions. “So, are you happy to spend your vacations here?” I wanted to lie but I said, “It is hardly any fun here without my friends.” “But you never know when you will find your next adventure!” he said in a kind voice. Suddenly, I found myself alone again. I was confused. Where did the old man go? Was I dreaming? “Raghu, come for breakfast,” grandma



Illustration: Kreetik Thakur, AIS Noida, VII J

Later, grandpa took me to a picture gallery in the house. To my amazement, I saw a familiar face among the pictures. It resembled the man from last night.

called out the next morning. She asked me why I was looking so lost. I did not know what to tell her. Later, grandpa took me to a picture gallery in the house. To my amazement, I saw a familiar face among the pictures. It resembled the man from the previous night! I asked grandpa, “Who is this old man?” “My child, he is the same person to whom the rocking chair belonged once upon a time,” grandpa replied. I was taken aback! After dinner, I went to the library and picked up the same book. I turned to the story of Peter Pan. Once again, Captain Hook was being troubled by Peter Pan. “Poor Captain Hook,” I thought to myself. “Did you call me poor, you young fool!” a

voice bellowed. “Hey! Who are you?” I asked. “Don’t you recognise me? You were reading about me just now,” he boomed. “Captain Hook?” I asked with disbelief. “Captain, he is my grandson Raghu,” said another voice. It was G4. “So, how is he of any benefit to me?” asked the captain rudely. “Hmph!” I snorted. I was least interested in being of any use to him! He may have been a famous character, but for me, Peter Pan was the hero. G4 whispered something in Hook’s ears, which seemed to calm him down. He said, “Look pal, your God is not letting me enter heaven.” “And why should he?” I said. “You have been troubling Peter Pan. God doesn’t let people like you into heaven.” “You think

that I am the villain, even though you know Peter Pan didn’t want to grow up!” growled Hook. “Well, Peter needed a little push. He was an intelligent boy but he was wasting his precious years. Fun is good for some time but overindulgence is bad.” “And you did not over indulge?” I asked. “Of course, I did. But because of that, I lost my hand. Even my mates were with me out of fear, not affection. I know you won’t believe me.” Hook looked sullen and defeated now. “But I do, Captain, I do,” I said. “I have understood what you did was right. Peter didn’t have anybody to guide him. You tried to guide him in your own way. You are a good man, Captain Hook. If I ever meet God, I will tell Him just that.” To my amazement, just then a huge figure appeared before us. In a gentle voice, he said, “I am God. I agree with Hook and I will let him in the heavens!” Hook jumped with joy and went away with God. G4 stayed on. He sadly confessed, “As a landlord, I looted people and spent my earnings in an incorrect way.” I was shocked. Suddenly, God returned. He had come to take G4 for he had repented his deeds. G4 went away with Him excitedly. The next morning, I woke up with a heavy heart. It was time to catch the train back to Delhi with grandpa. When we reached home, grandpa gifted me my favourite book, ‘The Golden Treasury Of Children’s Literature’.





*What do you do when someone says, you are good for nothing, or you just can't do it? Do you feel dejected? Or do you strive to prove your detractors wrong? Rising when no one believes in you, brings out your inner strength. Your heart says you can, even when hundred others say you can't. Just listen to your heart and soar high.*

Her mother did not think so. “You are not a fairy,” she said, “You can’t fly!” “Can’t fly?” Tracey murmured. Somehow, those words did not go together. Her mother openly forbade her to even think about flying.

# You can fly!

Ahlaam Rafiq, AIS Noida, IX

“Tracey! Tracey! I am speaking to you!” Mrs Devon yelled at her daughter. “Will you please look at me for a moment?” Tracey glanced up. She was so busy designing a pair of wings that she had not even noticed her mom. It was Tracey’s fervent desire to fly. Believing herself to be a miniature version of Da Vinci, she somehow felt she could create a better version of Daedalus’ wings to help her fly high. Her love of flight often got Tracey into trouble. She spent hours creating prototypes of different wings. In other words, she was obsessed. Madly fixated. Tracy believed she could do it but her mother did not think so. “You are not a fairy,” she said, “You can’t fly!” “Can’t fly?” Tracey murmured. Somehow, those words did not go together. Her mother openly forbade her to even think about flying. Tracy could not bear it. Flying was her goal, her dream. Turning away, devastated, she stumbled to her room. However, Tracey did not pay much heed to her mother’s mocking remark. She worked on her wings at night, without the knowledge of her mother. A couple of days later, they were ready. Technologically advanced, they were based on a completely retractable design, coated with mini-solars. They were veneered with cam foil and invisible. Tracey fitted them onto herself and poised for takeoff. “Lieutenant Devon for takeoff!” she giggled and flew. It was perfect. The wings glided along, swift as a bird, cutting air smoothly. Tracey whooped in exhilaration. She stared in

fascination at the meadows below, soaring like Tinker Bell. She flitted from tree to tree, pretending to be Rue. She thought of her favourite superheroes. As she rocketed up into the moonlit night, Tracey felt the adrenalin rush. A faint shriek made her stop. Halting in midair, she spotted her mother down, screaming for help. She was stuck on a tree. How she got there, Tracey had no idea. A part of Tracey- the bitter one, wanted to leave Mrs Devon like that. Her mother did not want her to fly, did she? She could have her lesson. Why should Tracey help her at all? However, the airborne girl swooped down and grasped her mom. Thank heavens, she was light. Still clutching her mother, Tracey flew, made a touchdown at her house and relinquished her passenger, who seemed ready to pass out. Half crying, half laughing, Mrs Devon embraced her daughter. Tracey smirked as she saw the kaleidoscope of expressions on her mother’s face. Guilt. Astonishment. Relief. “I was wrong, Tracey,” she finally whispered, “You really can fly! I am sorry I doubted you.” If Tracey had let her mother’s scornful comments obstruct her, she would have never accomplished her aspiration. She did not let anything stand in her way and that helped her soar high in the sky.

Illustration: Aditi Banerji, AIS Noida, VII J



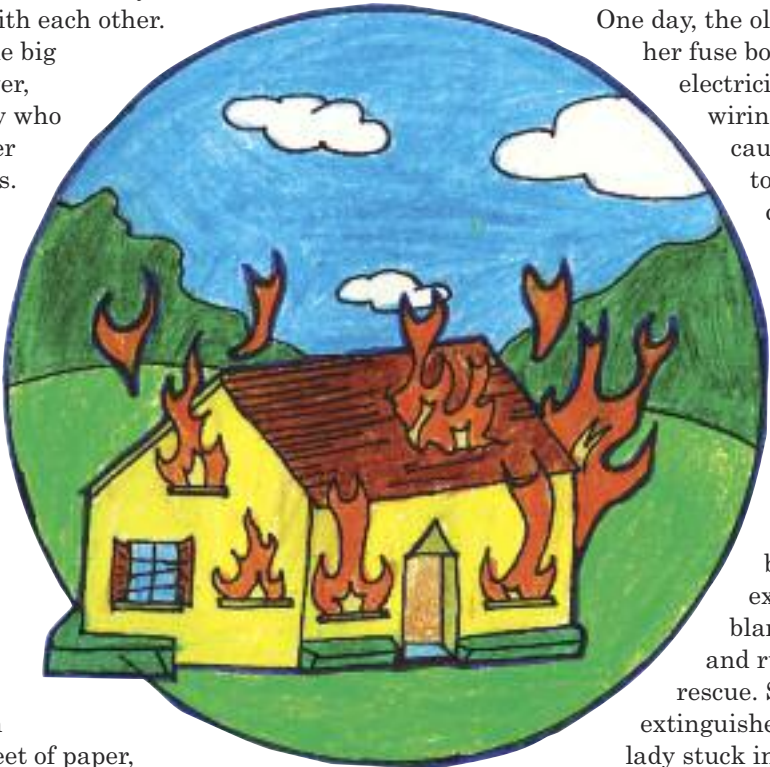
# An action changed it all

Zohya Bakshi  
AIS Noida, XII J

Simran lived in a happy neighbourhood where everyone was friendly with each other. They were all like one big happy family. However, there was an old lady who was unpopular for her rude and selfish ways. She would shout at children when they played outside in the evening; she would grumble if they didn’t go inside their house by seven. When the society members would visit her to collect money for any social development, she would bang the door in their face. Once some mischievous children wrote ‘ghost’ on a sheet of paper, crumpled it and threw it inside her house. The sullen lady mouthed abominable curses that the mischief mongers did not dare pass by her house for a week. Simran didn’t think much of the lady and often criticised her. However, her mother would explain how old age and

loneliness sometimes made the best of people turn cynical and hostile. Her mother’s words made Simran sympathise with the old lady’s predicament but she never dared to face her. One day, the old lady was getting her fuse box changed. As the electrician adjusted the wiring, sparks flew around causing some appliances to catch fire. The fire quickly spread throughout the house and the old lady was trapped. At the time, Simran happened to be out with her friends and saw the burning house. Without a thought, she immediately brought a fire extinguisher and blankets from her house and rushed to the old lady’s rescue. She sprayed the extinguisher and found the old lady stuck in a corner. Simran wrapped her in a blanket and brought her out to safety. The old lady was touched. Simran told the lady that she cared about her and wanted to help her. Hearing this, tears rolled down the old lady’s eyes and she promised to be never grumpy again.

Illustration: Aditi Banerji, AIS Noida, VII J



**The old lady shouted at children when they played outside in the evening. She would grumble if they didn’t go back inside their house by seven.**

# Bindiya’s victory

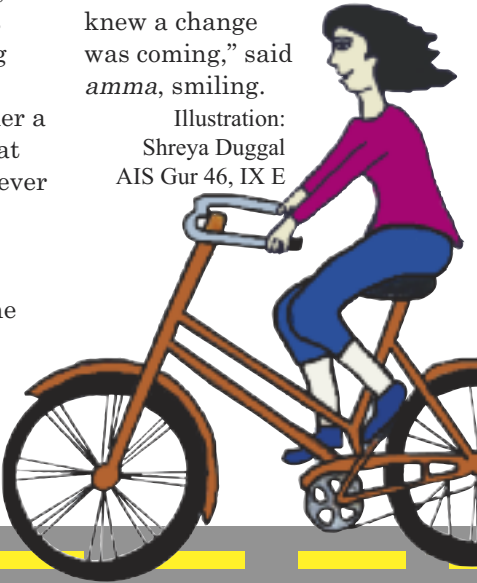
Shreya Duggal  
AIS Gur 46, IX E

The village of Gupchupur was excited. A talent festival for the village children was being held, where winners would be given prizes. One of the villagers, Babulal, had a daughter called Bindiya. That evening when he came home, he announced, “Bindiya! I have suggested your name for folk dance in the talent show!” But Bindiya wanted to participate in the cycle race. When she told her father so, he was furious, “What is this? I would not have my daughter acting like a boy! I will be the laughing stock of the village.” Bindiya was disheartened upon hearing this. She went to her *amma* and poured out her story. *Amma* was a wise, old woman. She said, “So your father thinks that girls can’t cycle? Doing something different always requires courage. Let’s give your father a surprise, but promise me that you will work hard for whatever you want to participate in.” True to her word, Bindiya practised hard. Soon the big day arrived. The announcer asked all the cyclists to assemble for the race. Babulal was stunned to see Bindiya standing among the long queue of boys! “Ready, steady, go!”

**When she told her father she wanted to cycle, he was furious, “What is this? I would not have my daughter acting like a boy! I will be the laughing stock of the village.”**

cried the announcer and the race began. Babulal and the villagers were shocked to see Bindiya riding so well. She was just behind the boy who was leading the race. Unfortunately she could not win the race. She felt sad and dejected. Suddenly, someone hoisted her up. It was Babulal. Seeing the smile on her father’s face, Bindiya felt like a winner. Recognition for her effort was the best prize she could have won. “I knew a change was coming,” said *amma*, smiling.

Illustration: Shreya Duggal  
AIS Gur 46, IX E







Keep an eye on your actions, as they become habits.

# The tale of helping oneself

Illustration: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network

## Wisdom tale



It was time to harvest the crop. The little sparrows told their mother, "Time to fly away." Mother sparrow replied, "Not so soon. The farmer isn't ready."

the crop. This time too the little ones wanted to fly away, but their mother asked them to not worry. Once again, her words turned true. Later that day, they heard the farmer saying that he would finally harvest the crop himself. The mother now told her babies, "Now is the time. Let us all fly away!" The little sparrows were surprised and asked their mother how she knew when the farmer would actually harvest the crop. The mother told her little ones, "Earlier, the farmer was dependent on others. This time, he wants to harvest it himself. Depending on others never helps for we are the greatest help to ourselves. God helps those who help themselves." 🇮🇳

**So what did you learn today?**  
**Never rely on others' help to do your work when you can do it by yourself. Self help is the best help.**

**Namrata, AIS Mayur Vihar, VII**

Once upon a time there was a farmer. He worked from dawn to dusk in his field. Amidst the crop in his field, a sparrow had built its nest. She had two little ones, who lived happily with their mother. Days passed by and gradually the crop ripened. It was time for the crop to be harvested. The little sparrows said to their mother, "It is time to fly away." The mother sparrow replied, "Not so soon! The

farmer is not ready yet."

One day, the sparrows heard the farmer say that he would call his neighbours and ask them to harvest the crop. The little sparrows were worried and told their mother, "Please, it's time. Let us fly away." The mother told them not to worry as the neighbours would take their own sweet time to begin. The words of the mother came true. The neighbours never turned up. After a few days, they heard the farmer saying that he would call his relatives and make them harvest



## Baked palak methi puris

### Ingredients

Chopped spinach (*palak*) .....1/2 cup  
Chopped fenugreek (*methi*) ....1/4 cup  
White millet (*jowar*) .....1/4 cup  
Black millet (*bajra*) .....1/4 cup  
Whole wheat flour .....2 tbsp  
Low fat curd (*dahi*) .....2 tbsp  
Ginger-green chilli paste.....1 tsp  
Oil.....1 tsp  
Salt .....as per taste

### Method

- Mix the spinach and fenugreek.
- Add salt and leave it for 10 minutes till it releases its liquid.
- Add the remaining ingredients and

knead into a soft dough, using a little water if required.

- Divide the dough into 12 equal portions.
- Roll out each portion into a thin circle of about 2 1/2" diameter.
- Prick the rolled out *puris* with a fork at regular intervals.
- Bake in a pre-heated oven at 180°C (360 °F) for 10 to 12 minutes or till the *puris* are golden brown.
- Store in an airtight container.

*This iron rich recipe is contributed by the Youth Power team of AIS Noida working towards the cause of 'Anaemia'.*

## POEMS

### Earth Day

**Shreya Sharma, AIS Noida, IX**

April 22 is a special day,  
to thank our mother in every way,  
not the mother that gave birth,  
but the mother of all, our mother Earth.

We taint and litter the lands,  
it is time we join hands.  
She is the one, who supports our life,  
and it is our duty to save her from all strife.

Green is the colour that she wears,  
we should keep this colour clear.

Let us clean the water, clean the air,  
show her signs that we care.

On Earth Day, let us take a pledge this year,  
we will not just show but will really care,  
and march ahead without any fear,  
to save mother earth, who is so very dear.

## Make a difference

**Shubhangi Kumari, AIS Gur 46, XI**

That glass of water,  
my thirsty throat couldn't accept  
when served by the labouring little hands of a daughter.

Quenched I was, as my heart wept  
to see her lose her childhood  
which had never begun.

The mere sight made me a part of this crime,  
the food she served tasted like sand.  
The sand turned to gravel as it went through.

With each scourging look, deeper went each breath,  
and felt every might of the world  
is dying a quick death.

My existence was filled with guilt,  
is this the world we have built?  
What is my life, if not making a difference? 🇮🇳



## It's me

**My name:** Raunaq Sagar Talwar

**My school:** AIS Saket

**My Class:** KG B

**My birthday:** November 1, 2010

**I like:** Listening to stories and spending time with my sister and friends.

**I dislike:** Spicy food

**My hobby:** Playing on swings and watching cartoons

**My role model:** A good doctor

**My best friends:** My sister and my friend Sejal

**My favourite book:** The one my teacher reads to me becomes my favourite

**My favourite mall:** Ambience Mall, Gurgaon

**My favourite food:** Maggi and fryums

**My favourite teachers:** Sonia ma'am and Yogita ma'am

**My favourite poems:** *Bandar pedh pe baitha hai* & *Haathi Raja*

**My favourite subject:** Art

**I want to become a:** Doctor

**I want to feature in GT because:**

I am a new student at AIS Saket. This would help my classmates know more about me and I would be able to make a lot of friends. Wish me luck, GT!



## Poster for a cause

**Abhinay Mishra, AIMC, VIII**

**Deepak Sharma, AIMC, X**

**Hitesh Rajain, AIMC, IX**

### Good side

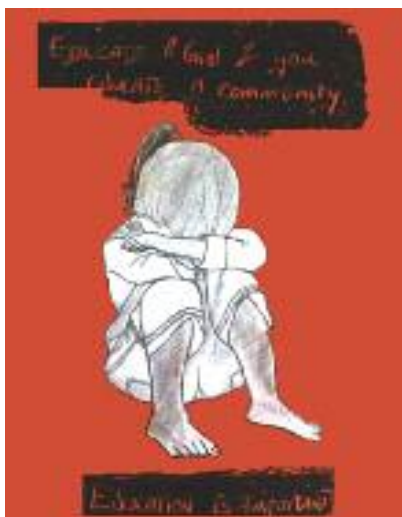
That is for his friends and teachers. He controls his emotions.



### Bad side

He also has a bad side. His friends don't know this side.

Duality of human nature



Educate a girl to build a nation



Every girl is special - saving one will save many



# The Amiown Kahaani Tree

**Amiown Kahaani Tree enthralled visitors at Kids Culinaire - the capital's first happy food festival designed for children**

**Snigdha Dwivedi, Manager  
PR & Comm, Amiown & ACERT**

Amiown Kahaani Tree made an interesting halt at the first ever food festival for kids titled 'Kids Culinaire' in New Delhi on February 21-22. On the occasion, children were taught healthy eating habits through stories, while Amiown Café for toddlers gave lessons to the little ones in hosting and serving at a table.

## Talking health and more

The two-day food festival held at PSOI garden, Nehru Park was especially designed for the young ones between the age group of 3 to 12. Along with nutritionists to advise parents on best diets for children, the festival had workshops on dining etiquette, food fancy dress, cooking demonstrations by renowned chefs, guided food tours and interactive contests. Amiown, the knowledge partner for the event caught the fancy of little ones through the Kahaani Tree, through stories, art and craft, fun games, table manners, cooking role play, etc.

## Befriending books

The stories segment of the Kahaani Tree included intriguing

tales such as Egg in the Hole, Kachru Rabbit, Ganesha's Sweet Tooth, etc. It was heartening to see the little ones enjoying the books.

## Café with a difference

The Amiown Café brought alive Role Play (learning to roll mats, place napkins and cutlery), Word Play (learning the Ps and Qs of being a good host) and a gamut of other activities. The event was a fascinating treat for the tiny tots and parents alike.

## Embracing Kahaani Tree

"The concept of Amiown Kahaani Tree is rooted in promoting a love for reading and books amongst today's children. This event gave us a good opportunity to blend another beautiful message of healthy eating in our endeavour. We hope to reach out to a number of parents and kids at such innovative theme events," said Sapna Chauhan, Vice Chairperson, Amiown and ACERT.

Kahaani Tree will be visiting all the Amiown Schools every first, third and fifth Saturday. Stay tuned while Amiown Kahaani Tree plans its next adventurous sojourn.







Keep an eye on your habits, as they become character.

# Archery champ

AIS Vas 1

Archery champ Sanchita Tiwari, Class VIII, AIS Vasundhara 1, made her school and parents proud by winning several accolades in the National Archery Championship. Sanchita secured 17th position in the 35th Sub-Junior National Archery Championship held at JRD Sports Complex, Jamshedpur, Jharkhand, from January 23 - 26, 2015. She also secured 15th position in the 7th Mini National Archery Championship 2014, held at Indira Gandhi Municipal Stadium, Vijayawada, Andhra Pradesh, from December 15-18, 2014. In the 38th Delhi State Archery Championship 2014, that witnessed a participation of almost 350 candidates from 35 institutions, Sanchita won gold, silver and bronze medals. Another student of AIS Vas 1, Sanskar Garg, Class VII B, also won a



Archery champ Sanchita (top); Aiming for gold

bronze medal in this championship. The championship was inaugurated by Dr V K Kawatra, principal, Hansraj College and J P Shoor, director, DAV schools, Punjab, on December 24, 2014. Chief guest Harish Guliani, deputy commissioner, Excise and Customs, along with other officials from Delhi Archery Association, graced the award ceremony held on December 28, 2014. Valambal Balachandran, principal, AIS vas 1, congratulated the school's archery coach Lokesh Chand for his outstanding contribution in training the students. [G.T](#)

# Jenesys 2.0

AIS Gurgaon 43

Among the numerous participating CBSE schools, two students from AIS Gur 43 were selected for the government approved Indo-Japanese Exchange programme-Jenesys 2.0. Ananya Bali and Josh Kumar of Class X, got the privilege to visit Japan, as part of this exchange programme, which aimed at promoting cultural ties between the two countries. Josh visited the Nissan Stadium that hosted the FIFA 2002 World Cup finals. He also got the opportunity to meet and play with some of the best Japanese tennis players. Ananya was captivated by the exquisite beauty of the Japanese garden 'Sankeien' at Yokohama. She was enchanted to see the Samurai houses, Panasonic Science Centre, the Diet



Ananya Bali & Josh Kumar

building (Parliament) and the newspaper museum. Ananya met the Japanese school children of Shotoku Gakuen, learned to make origami flowers and animals, besides attending painting, dance and science classes. Both the students enjoyed a two-day home stay with their host families and relished Japanese delicacies like sushi, sashimi, teriyaki and rice cakes. [G.T](#)

AIS Vas 1

AIS Vas 1 organised an interactive and innovative parent orientation session for Classes Nursery and XI, in the esteemed presence of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, on April 4, 2015. The programme commenced with the lighting of the ceremonial lamp, followed by the peaceful rendition of *shlokas*.

In her welcome address, school principal,

# Orientation programme

Valambal Balachandran, stressed on the overall personality development of the young Amitians through child oriented teaching and learning activities in Class Nursery. She also gave an insight into Class XI subject options and the significance of various subjects in a student's life. School headmistress Roop

Kamal Singh, presented a comprehensive report on the objectives of education offered by the school. She also explained the curriculum and co-curricular activities proffered by the school, to stimulate the interest of children and promote emotional development with a blend of modernity and Indian values. Nursery teachers presented a subject wise presentation, highlighting the child friendly methodology and pedagogy of the teaching learning programme at the Montessori level. Class XI students were briefed about their curriculum. It was followed by an interactive counselling session by Kanika Khandelwal, head, Psychology Department, Lady Sri Ram College, who shared valuable parenting tips and discussed the problems of adolescents. Students were also apprised about career prospects through a power-point presentation. The programme culminated with the school song followed by the national anthem. [G.T](#)

AIS Pushp Vihar

Endeavouring on the credence of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, that children blossom when parents and schools work together, AIS PV organised a parent orientation for

Class KG, on March 31, 2015. School principal Ameeta Mohan, gave the parents an insight into the school philosophy and took them on a virtual tour of the school and its activities. Parents were also briefed about the teaching methodology and curriculum of Kindergarten. School headmistress, Shalini Khanna gave some valuable suggestions and parenting tips. Students of Class I, shared their memorable experiences of Class KG, giving the parents a sneak peek into a kindergartner's life. [G.T](#)



Tiny tots in action



Lighting the ceremonial lamp

# Adventure camp



Students enjoying adventure activities at the camp

AIS Saket

Students of Class Nursery-IV, AIS Saket had a thrilling and fun filled day, as the school organised an adventure camp on February 24 - 26, 2015. The camp was supervised by school teachers and professional instructors from Rocksport. It focused on building self-confidence, overcoming fears and developing team work among the students. The camp started with the formation of teams and each team was given different names as Amity Dragons, Champions, Black Commando, Team India, Camp Rockers, etc. Various adventurous and fun filled activities were organised in the camp like zip line, zorbing, commando net, tug of war, commando crawl, rope ladder climbing, hamster wheel, burma bridge, rock climbing, tarzan swing, hopscotch, etc. Overall, it was an enthralling and enriching experience for the students, who were awarded participation certificates after the completion of the camp. [G.T](#)

## Scholastic Alerts

**Institute:** IIT Bombay (UCEED 2015)

**Course:** IDC IIT Bombay has finally added a four year B.Des programme and a five year dual degree (B.Des + M.Des) programme to its much respected and valued design courses. This makes IIT Bombay the only other IIT to offer a B.Des degree for undergraduates other than IIT Guwahati.

**Courses:** i) Four year, Bachelor of Design (B.Des) programme ii) Five year dual degree B. Des + M. Des programme.

**Eligibility:** Class XII (or equivalent) passed in 2014 or appeared in 2015. For details, please visit website (<http://www.idc.iitb.ac.in/>)

**Online Registration:** Open from April 10 to 25, 2015 at [www.idc.iitb.ac.in](http://www.idc.iitb.ac.in)

**Entrance Examination:** Undergraduate Common Entrance Exam for Design (UCEED) will be conducted on May 31, 2015.

**Website:** <http://www.idc.iitb.ac.in>

**Examination:** NATA 2015 - National Aptitude Test in Architecture. The test measures drawing and observation skills, sense of proportion, aesthetic sensitivity and critical thinking ability that have been acquired over a long period of time, and that are related to the specific field of study, i.e. Architecture.

**Courses:** 5 year B.Arch Degree

**Eligibility:** 1) Any person having passed SSC (Std X) or equivalent examination and above can appear for NATA. However, only candidates who have qualified an aptitude test in Architecture and have secured 50% marks in 10+2 or equivalent examination with Mathematics as one of the subjects, shall be eligible for admission to B.Arch Course. 2) NATA score shall be valid for a period of two years from the year in which one appeared.

**Online registration:** March 30, 2015

**Entrance Examination:** NATA can be taken during the period from April 1 to May 25, 2015 and from June 1 to August 21, 2015.

**Website:** <http://www.nata.in>

**Notification:** CLAT 2015 application dates extended till April 14. With reference to the CLAT-15 admission notifications published in various newspapers earlier on 25.12.2014, 28.02.2015 and 02.03.2015, this is to further notify that the last date of submission of online application form for CLAT-2015 examination has been extended until April 14, 2015. For further information regarding submission of online application form, eligibility, etc., please visit [www.clat.ac.in](http://www.clat.ac.in).

**Taruna Barthwal**

**Manager, Amity Career Counselling & Guidance Cell**

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

# Razzmatazz

AIS Pushp Vihar

Amity International School, Pushp Vihar hosted the annual western music competition, Razzmatazz, on January 22, 2015. Fifteen schools across Delhi, including the host school, participated in the competition. The event was judged by eminent musicians like Benedict

Lazarus, Benjamine Pinto and Ronald de Silva. The scintillating event was divided into different categories including duets and band performances. All the participating schools performed exceedingly well and mesmerised the audience with their performance. The overall rolling trophy was bagged by Amity International School, Mayur Vihar.



A soulful performance by Amitians



# Bollywood ka Rajkumar

Pic: Prayas Sirothiya, ASCO, AUMP

With movies like *City Lights* and *Queen* to his credit and a national award for *Shahid*, actor Rajkumar Rao has proven himself to be a bundle of talent. He made a memorable appearance at Cineaste, the film fest of ASCO, Amity University Madhya Pradesh. Here, he shares his tryst with the film industry in an interaction with **Ruby Rajawat, ASCO, AUMP**

**When did you first decide to be an actor?**  
Acting has been my passion since childhood. Watching actors on the screen always fascinated me. This inspired me to join a three year theatre course which was followed by a year long course in acting at FTII. Thereafter, I moved to Mumbai to become an actor.

**It is believed to be difficult to make a place for oneself in the film industry without a godfather. How did you manage to reach thus far without one?**

My dedication, devotion, passion for acting and more importantly, hard work paved way for success in Bollywood. When I first landed in Mumbai, getting into Bollywood was much more difficult than it is today. I struggled almost every day to make my dream come true. I would visit a number of production houses on a daily basis in the hope to make the cut. Getting disheartened never works, I would tell myself. With this

hope alive in my heart, I got my first break after a year and a half. As the adage goes, there has been no looking back ever since.

**How did theatre help you to evolve as an actor?**  
Theatre has helped me a lot. I would extend the credit of my success to my theatre lessons, which taught me the very basics of acting and inculcated the prerequisite qualities of an actor in me. All aspiring actors should take up theatre.

**You are credited with playing some phenomenal roles in movies. Which one is your favourite?**  
I am quite content with the roles that I have portrayed so far. However, I always feel I can do much better as an actor when I watch my own movies; there is always scope for improvement in my role. I love all my movies, but *Queen* retains the top spot.

**Are you sporting a new look in any of your**

**upcoming films?**  
In *Shimla Mirch*, I am playing a lover boy, a role quite different from the ones I have played so far. *Adhoori Kahani* with Vidya Balan will also see me in a new avatar.

**What emotions ran high when you won the national award for Shahid?**  
Firstly, I am very grateful to everyone who considered me worthy of such a great honour. In the same breath, I would like to express gratitude to my audience who appreciate my work. But I'm really short of words when it comes to expressing the emotions that ran high when I received the national award. Such an honour raises expectations, which are not easy to live up to all the time. So, yes, the award has encouraged me to do my best.

**Who are your role models from the film industry?**  
The legends- Aamir Khan, Manoj Bajpayee and Irrfan Khan. 🇮🇳



# The college calling!

Gocollegetour, a startup by AUUP students, is a great way to learn about college!

Namrata Gulati, GT Network

**What is Gocollegetour?** Gocollegetour is a first-of-its-kind startup which facilitates prospective college students and their guardians to make informed choices about a college. The student-driven startup is a remarkable initiative by founders Kartic Sharma, Sanadhya Jain, Ashwyn Singhania and Azim Ansari. They are students of AUUP who are on a mission to ensure that every student in India is the sole, independent decision maker when it comes to choosing a college. Says Kartic, “The motive behind the startup is to ensure that every college goer in India knows what to expect from the college even before they take admission into one.” In pursuit of this goal, Gocollegetour organises college (or campus) tours for students and their guardians. What’s more, the tour is completely co-ordinated by a student belonging to the college of one’s choice. What a way to begin college life!

**How did the idea come about?** “Currently in India, students choose a college in a very uninformed manner. They base their decision on college rankings, marketing gimmicks and recommendation from existing students. Quite evidently, these factors are not enough when someone is taking such an important decision,” says Kartic.

**Know your college like the back of your hand:** Gocollegetour gives an opportunity to student visitors to take a personalised college tour, guided by a student of the college. A campus visit is an opportunity to get a first hand understanding of the college. Kartic concludes, “A brochure or website can only show you as much. To get a feel of the college, one needs to walk around the campus, visit the academic blocks, etc. With Gocollegetour, you can do just that.” 🇮🇳



## Book a college tour!

Gocollegetour.com is essentially a web based platform where tour bookings are made online. It takes just four simple steps to a college tour:

- 1) Choose a city, select a college, pick a date and time for your college tour. Then, simply book the tour as per the directions mentioned.
- 2) Once you book a college tour, Gocollegetour connects you to a student from your chosen college who has opted to be a tour guide.
- 3) Now, let the tour guide take over. The tour guide will meet you at the chosen date/time at the location discussed mutually.
- 4) The campus tour lasts 1.5 hours and covers all the important landmarks of the college.

## GT Travels to Indo-China border



Vihaan Arora, AIS Noida, I J, flaunts his copy of GT at Nathula, Sikkim. Located around 56 kms from Gangtok at an altitude of 14450 ft, it is a great destination to spot the Indo-China border.

Got some clicks with GT while on the go? Get them featured! Send them to us at [gtravels@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:gtravels@theglobaltimes.in)