

**2017-18**  
 This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Saket as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churning out its own 'Contest Edition'. The eight special editions are pitted against one another at the end of the year, which decides the winner at GT Awards. So, here's presenting the third edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2017-18'.

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**Do you agree with China's statement that Pakistan has made positive efforts at tackling terrorism?**  
  
**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 11, 2017

**Do we need to have more women in military combat roles**

Results as on December 15, 2017

**Coming Next**

It's confidential...

# THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, DECEMBER 18, 2017
 [www.theglobaltimes.in](http://www.theglobaltimes.in)

## A not so FINE story

Laws do not make sense to Indians unless threatened with a fine - a dent in their faux-silk lined pockets

**Devyani Goel**  
 AIS Saket, XII F

Delhi, described so often as a *mehfil*, is bursting with diversity, every person on the roadside as different from the other as possible. And yet the people in this city are bound to each other and the city in an infallible way. Even in times of intolerance, they are brought together by a shared resistance to any sensible law imposed upon them, unless backed by a threat to what we value most — the bright pink currency in our wallets. The recent Rs 75 crores worth of fines collected by the city's traffic police bears testimony.

**Fines missed**  
 On 9th October 2017, a mere ten days before Diwali, the Supreme Court of India banned the sale of firecrackers in the capital. In its decision, the Court did not impose a monetary fine on the activity, and Delhi answered with its characteristic *chalta-hai* attitude. Residents buying crackers online and from across the border, raising PM 2.5 levels to upto 16 times the permissible limits. One cannot help but wonder if the implementation of a simple fine on bursting crackers would have helped matters? In a similar display of *laissez-faire*, Indians regularly refuse to

throw their trash in dustbins. However, the same Indians will promptly throw empty plastic bags once filled with *theplas*, in the trash while touring abroad, their impetus- the signboards declaring the high fines applicable on littering. Maybe instead of a Swachh Bharat tax, we need a Swachh Bharat fine.

faulters with Rs 5000. However, the city administration, in an example of typical Indian folly, never imposed those fines, and use of polybags continued in the area throughout 2016 and well into 2017. In an incident with much less comedic value, labourers building septic tanks have been overworked, and many have lost their lives in the process. Their deaths are labelled as 'accidental' and therefore, the fine of ten lakh rupees is hardly ever imposed.

such failures of welfare measures without mentioning the success stories. On 10th August, 2017, the National Green Tribunal announced an interim ban on certain kinds of polybags, further detailing a Rs 5000 'environment compensation' on vendors and shopkeepers found in violation of the order. By 23rd of the same month, authorities had seized over 12,000 kg of plastic from the city.

In conclusion, it seems that the only successful measure to impose a law in India includes some sort of a monetary fine, implemented regularly and effectively. Nothing, after all, hits an Indian more than having to fork over those shiny new Rs 500 notes.



Illustration: Aarsheya Gupta, AIS Saket, XI E

# Music, reason for my being



Musical maestro Pt Vishwa Mohan Bhatt

His musical innovation 'Mohan Veena' – a unique confluence of guitar and veena, stirred souls. He bagged the Grammy in 1993 for his album 'A meeting by the river'. Meet **Pt Vishwa Mohan Bhatt**, a celebrated Hindustani classical music instrumentalist in an exclusive interview with GT.

**Music, my religion**  
 Music is an infinite ocean of knowledge and exploration. It is like a religion for me. I constantly strive and search for the best and mellifluous. While playing sitar I used to strum and innovate a lot of tunes. But my heart always felt a different beat whenever I strummed guitar. I loved both and wanted to create a single melody which would have the depth of sitar, riding the acoustics of guitar. I was searching for a sound that would flow like sweet, tranquil honey and was complete in itself. But I could not find it for a long time. This in-

spired me to make an instrument that was an amalgamation of various instruments like the sitar, sarod, and the veena. They say that necessity is the mother of all invention. And my need for a serene yet fiery melody led to the birth of 'Mohan Veena'.

**Music, my language**  
 I remember when I was performing with Chinese Erhu player Jei Bing Chen, she could not speak English and I did not know Chinese. But there was no trouble while performing because the language of music is eternal and transcends all boundaries. The seven notes of music are universal.

**Music, my dream**  
 It is my dream to perform near the Great Pyramids of Egypt. I want to recreate the magical symphony of diverse music from different parts of world against the backdrop of pyramids. It is because pyramids represent the cosmic assembly of life energy which can make this world more beautiful.

**Music, my heritage**  
 Our country has been known for its rich musical heritage. So, it is unfortunate to see the sorry state of many classical singers and musicians in our country. But this doesn't mean that music should not be a part of our lives. I will always ad-



In conversation Pt Vishwa Mohan Bhatt with GT reporters

vise people to take up music as their hobby. One can after all, create a balance between both work and music, and I have seen many who have been successful in doing this. Take up music as an alternative career as this will not just ensure a back-up option, but also help retain our musical heritage.

dream. If one does not dream, one will not have a goal, and when one does not have a goal, one cannot live a meaningful life. Get the qualifications you need, learn new skills, be an explorer, be receptive and have high ambitions. And with that your life will be nothing less than a musical symphony.

Interview conducted by **Ayushi Singh, XI F; Noor Sharma, X A; Vidushi Yaksh, X A & Tanisha Chawla, X C;**  
 AIS Saket



# The wheels of change

The latest innovations in public transport have made traveling through the crowded city streets a breeze. But in our race up the ladder of progress, have we left behind millions of our own?

**GROUND REPORTING**  
**Himadri Seth & Kanika Mohan**  
AIS Saket, XI F

It is an ordinary day in the Central Market of Lajpat Nagar, New Delhi. We see small vendors on the roadside selling all sorts of food from sweet potatoes to ‘chinese chaat’ while we hear a man screaming “100 only! 50 percent off!” in the distance. Everything is almost exactly the same as it has been for the past many years. There is, but one difference. Today, we are travelling the road leading to the market not in the usual cycle rickshaw, but in its bigger, battery operated and altogether superior version – the e-rickshaw. Just like everyone else....

**The replacement**  
Cycle rickshaws have been in and around Delhi, as an indispensable form of transport for the major part of India’s history since the time of Independence. And history is all they could become in the next few years, if their replacement by e-rickshaws in Delhi continues at the same pace. “No one wants to travel in our rickshaw if there is an e-rickshaw



GT reporters interact with a cycle rickshaw puller

in the vicinity. And why would they? It is more convenient to them, and much faster,” says a Lajpat Nagar rickshaw puller, when asked whether people prefer e-rickshaws over cycle rickshaws in the market.

**The stakes**  
It is said that reform always comes at a price. But when the price is the livelihood of nearly 2 million rickshaw pullers of Delhi, one comes to question the necessity of such a change. “We

earn around 5000 rupees a month, which is nearly half of what we used to earn before the e-rickshaw service was introduced,” said a local rickshaw puller in Lajpat Nagar area, where e-rickshaw service has been introduced. He further added that he would readily switch to an e- rickshaw if given the chance, for e-rickshaw drivers earn more than five times their income (Rs 27000 on average), but he couldn’t for he didn’t have the resources to do so.

**The government’s role**  
The government’s ready support of e-rickshaws and complete negligence of the needs of the cycle rickshaw pullers has only widened the income gap between these two brackets of the populace. “We get 900 rupees per day as salary, plus 30,000 rupees per year for maintenance of our e-rickshaw from the government,” said a free sewa e-rickshaw driver. The cycle rickshaw puller on the other hand, when asked if he too

Pics: Dhruv Goel, AIS Saket, XI C



GT reporter with an e-rickshaw driver

preferably small two-seater ones, which would not only be people friendly, but also make connectivity for those living in far-flung areas easier. Operators have however, urged the association to curb the cartelization of e-rickshaws, as they are being increasingly rented out for commercial gains.

**The balance**  
Most positive advancements bring with them certain negatives. But the bigger question that we need to answer– is there more betterment than harm? In the end, if we are to bring about a change, it should benefit more people than it is harming. Judging on a purely utilitarian basis, e-rickshaws surpass cycle rickshaws in many aspects. They are motorized, hence faster for people to travel from one place to another. They are more spacious and are also battery operated, thus, environment friendly. Cycle rickshaws on the other hand are slow, require more labour and are definitely a transport of the past. The winds of change will come, but we must also ensure that they don’t sweep away with them the lives of people still dependent on technologies of the past. Here’s hoping best for everyone. 🇮🇳

Pics: Dhruv Goel, AIS Saket, XI C

News Room  
Hulchul

From the captain Editor-in-chief @ work

From the brush Illustrators @ work

From pixels n photoshop Graphic designers @ work

From the pen Editors @ work

With love From AIS Saket

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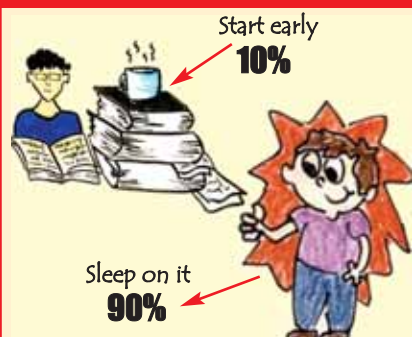




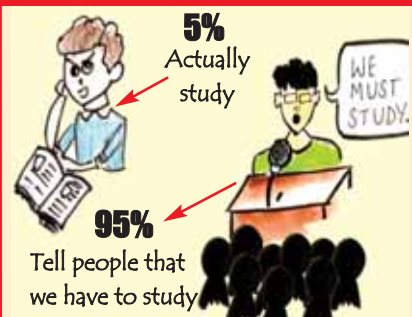
## Scholarly tatistics

We've seen statistics be used for adult matters- pollution in the city, turnout at the recent Gujarat polls etc. But, we bet you've never seen this mathematical art be used in the way **Khushi Daryani**, AIS Saket, X B brings to you, exhibiting our mundane yet curious experiences as students.

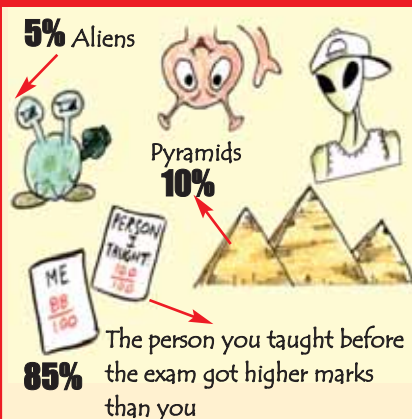
What we do when the teacher says, "Class, you have to submit this assignment after two weeks. Don't start the night before."



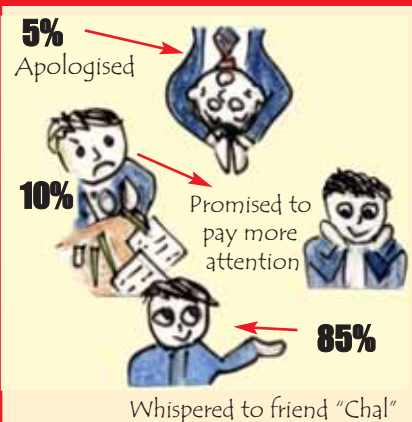
Things we do when we have to study



Unexplained mysteries of life



When the teacher says "All those who aren't interested, can leave," we...



Things that used to blow our mind when we were kids

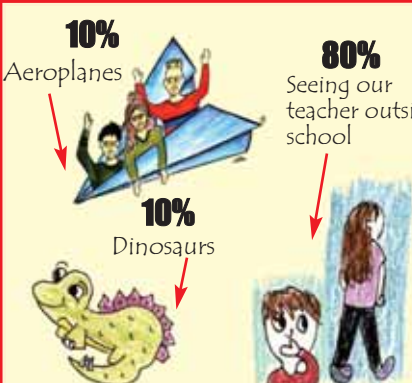


Illustration: Srishti Saxena, X B & Yashika Gupta, XI C, AIS Saket

# The Phantom City

Stuti Kakkar  
 AIS Saket, X C

In this chaotic world, we all look for our own phantom city. We imagine a perfect life in a perfect town with

a perfect job. But as we grow, we start analyzing factors like job opportunities, family, security et al. We accept that 'perfect' is an illusion and end up living in the same mundane way as thousands others, our phantom city life discarded. But shouldn't the place we choose to live in be like the one we dreamt of? Here's the chance to live the dream.

## NEW YORK

It is the Big Apple, the East Coast Hollywood, and theater center of the world.  
**Best career options:** All the fields requiring a good base in technology.

**Base salary:** USD \$90000  
**Cost of living:** USD \$2,524.50 pm (plus taxes), which is roughly USD \$40000 per year  
**Major Companies:** Google, Facebook, Palantir, Tumblr, Apple, etc

## LONDON

London holds a unique charm - unparalleled in its history and lifestyle. It has all that you can ask for- good food, efficient public transport and a multitude of career choices.

**Best career options:** Financial and IT services  
**Base salary:** £24,000  
**Cost of living:** £670 roughly  
**Major Companies:** HSBC, Aviva, Barclays, Standard Chartered, GlaxoSmithKline

## CHICAGO

It is known for its vibrant arts scene, cultural attractions, shopping, and interesting architecture. It is ranked positively in quality index of life.

**Best career option:** Legal occupations and managerial posts  
**Base salary :** USD \$60,000  
**Cost of living:** USD \$48000; ranks 86th out of 519 countries in the world  
**Major Companies:** Home to 30 Fortune 500 companies

## SINGAPORE

Great accommodation to choose from, a fantastic transport system, best schools, low crime rate and state-of-the art medical facilities; there isn't anything that Singapore does not offer.

**Best career option:** Physicians  
**Base salary:** S\$70k-S\$80k  
**Cost of living:** S\$24k approx  
**Major companies:** DBS Group, Singtel, Wilmar

A city that offers the best career prospects and quality of life need not be an illusion

Graphic: Sahil Vashist, AIS Saket, X A



Amity Institute  
 for Competitive  
 Examinations

Presents

Brainleaks-229

FOR CLASS IX-X

According to Le-Chatelier's principle adding heat to a solid and liquid in equilibrium with endothermic nature will cause the:  
 (a) Mass of solid to decrease  
 (b) Mass of liquid to decrease  
 (c) Temperature to rise  
 (d) Temperature to fall

Last Date:  
 Dec 22, 2017

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 228: (d)

Winner for Brainleaks 228

1. Sneha B, VII AFYCP, AIS Noida  
 2. Priyanshi Agarwal, VI L, AIS Noida  
 3. Saanvi Aggarwal, VI-AFYCP, AIS PV

Name:.....

Class:.....

School:.....

Send your answers to The Global Times,  
 E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi - 24 or e-mail  
 your answers at [brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in)

# B&A Batman hons.

In the words of Batman, "It's not who I am underneath but what I do that defines me." Here's a beginner's course to learn what he does

Tanisha Chawla  
 AIS Saket, X B

You open the morning newspaper, in hopes of catching up with the recent news everyone in class was talking about, only to be distracted by the first headline- 'University Offers Physical Education Class in the Dark Knight'. A university in Canada is offering a course in 'The Science of Batman'. The course would certainly be exhausting, not to mention expensive, and unfortunately, not all of us can afford to spend three years of our life learning how to become a brooding hero. However, if we were to try, though, this is how time would probably go.

## Semester 1

The first step to becoming Batman would no doubt be to inherit a huge family fortune. In this class, we'll just learn how to find parents willing to leave their million dollar estate to their ten year old child, complete with a butler with considerable medical experience for frequent emergencies. For some reason, very few people pass this class, and we do wonder why.



Pic: Dhruv Goel, XI C; Models: Students of Class IV (A & C), AIS Saket

## Semester 2

The next step in becoming Batman would probably be an extensive physical training course tougher than that of the Indian Army, by the end of which students will be equipped with not only martial arts prowess, but also flawless gymnastic skills. After all, Batman is nothing without his fine somersault technique.

## Semester 3

By now, we have a million dollars to spend and are in peak condition to spend our days fighting the bad guys. This course will teach us how to build the Batsuit, a manifestation of science too complicated for us to divulge at this moment, but equipped with enough tech to make Iron Man jealous.

## Semester 4

Of course, there is little Bruce Wayne can do without his very own armoury, also known as the Batcave. Now we'll study how to build the perfect cave for all our crime fighting needs, complete with the fanciest (and most expensive) gadgets out there, and ample weapons to make our butler jittery.

## Semester 5

It would be tough for Batman to be as effective as he is without his intimidating attitude, and so we too will learn just how to daunt criminals into confessions. Our voices will get deeper and raspier, and our eyes will forego the need to blink in favour of staring down felons. So this semester will be all about having a close eye on Batman.

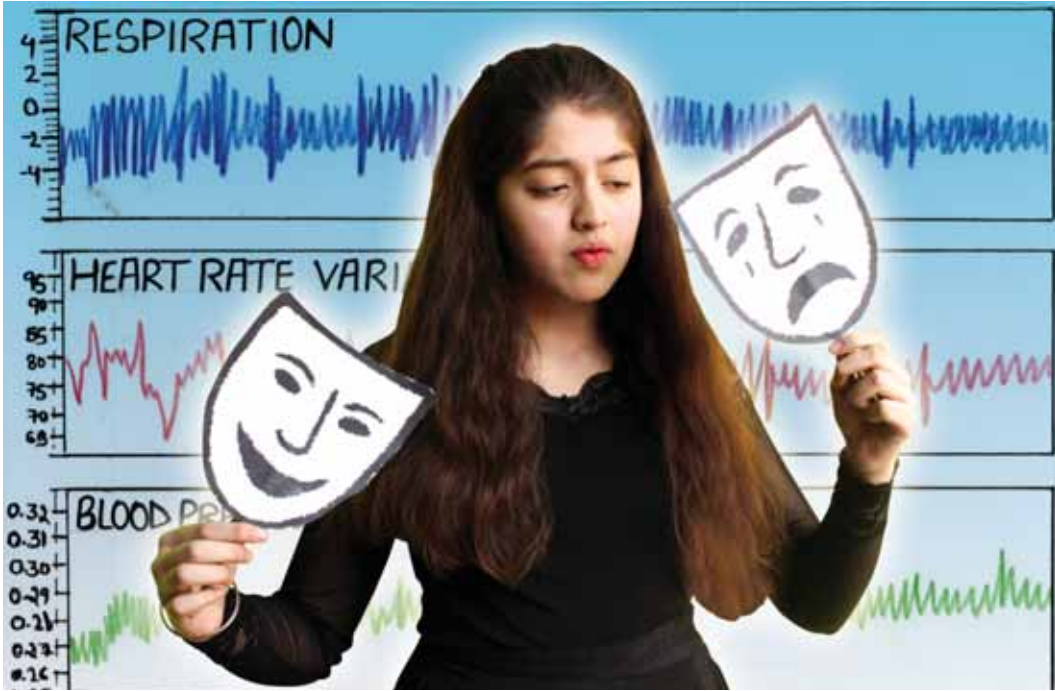
## Semester 6

Finally, in the last class of our time at college, we will learn what truly makes Batman the crime fighting genius that he is- genuine compassion for humanity and a sense of duty to protect his city from people who after all, want nothing more than to destroy it. When compassion meets the will to change, the dark knight rises. Batman is as much kindness as he is extravagant technology, and our favourite hero would be incomplete without his characteristic empathy.

Near the end of Batman Begins, Rachel asks Batman who he is. Before gliding off the rooftop, he gives her an answer worth pondering, 'It's not who I am underneath, but what I do, that defines me.'



Model: Sapriya Sharma, IX C | Pic: Dhruv Goel, XI C | Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, XI C, AIS Saket



# The pain we seek

Authors may come and authors may go but catastrophic sagas rule on forever. Wondered why?

Divjot Kaur, AIS Saket, XII F

From despondent titles to promises of catastrophic conclusions to melancholic stories, we as species tend to gravitate towards tragedies. This phenomenon, however, is not a new one. People have been watching plays and hearing tales of star-crossed lovers and ambitious kings even before print media found its existence. But why?

**What exactly is a tragedy?**  
According to the encyclopedia we know as the World Wide Web, tragedies normally focus on misfortunes surrounding a flawed protagonist. They include serious subject matter which sometimes end in the downfall or death of the characters. These

narratives are further divided into several types ranging from the Greek tragedies (think Oedipus Rex or Electra) to tragicomedies that leave you befuddled (think Shakespeare’s The Winter’s Tale). Tragedies have made their home in every culture across the globe which makes us wonder why we gravitate towards them.

**An outlet for the soul**  
Crazy as it may sound- tragedies actually make you happier. When people experience a fictional character going through the perils of the plotline, it makes them think about their own relationships (depending on how much introspection the story led to). The brain, releases a chemical called oxytocin, which makes people feels more empathetic.

According to Aristotle, tragedy brings about catharsis for the spectators. It arouses sensations of fear, pity, despair which the viewer purges through as a reflection, upon the tragic events using them as an outlet, to release pent up sadness and frustration without facing them head on.

**Comparative consolation**  
According to Knobloch-Westrick, tragic stories have a positive effect on people’s lives and relationships. Tragedies, with their extreme circumstances and penchant for spilling blood tend to make us feel better about our circumstances. When reading plays about revenge or watching movies about the deceased, we feel better about things that seem trivial in comparison.

# Brain bargain

Graphic: Aryan Saxena, AIS Saket, X A

With features like emotions and aptitude what would it be like if our brain was an app?

Sunidhi Gupta, AIS Saket, X B

Even though it looks like a lump of 1.4 kg gray, congealed oatmeal, and has a consistency of tofu, your brain is the supreme authority in your body. It is the one which is running behind you with a stick, trying to make you study- while you are busy on your phone scrolling through your Facebook feed. Learning those hefty math formulae and finding that ‘x’ which always gets lost, also comes under its job description. Thanks to your brain, you can also talk to your friend about why Kattapa killed Bahubali. Despite its wide-ranging features, it is something that some of us hardly use. Why? Because we are too busy using Instagram, Snapchat, Facebook, Whatsapp and other apps. Probably, if the brain was an App, people would start using it more.

Well, downloading your brain (app) would be an uphill battle, it might even take you up to 9 months. But considering the spectrum of features it has, waiting 9 months seems acceptable. While you might not always be conscious of it, your brain would be a busy app, storing memories, letting you feel pain and pleasure, and reacting with lightning speed to external stimuli like screaming when you see a cockroach, all while syncing with your organs using Bluetooth (or bodytooth) ensuring that they run smoothly. While it offers features that no other app can ever, it also consumes battery like no other. You would never be able to keep your phone down, as your brain would keep buzzing with thoughts, leading to a series of notifications and sleepless nights. Unlocking key features like learning new languages and historical events and dates might cost you some silver. But ultimately, it will also be the only app that will help you mint some as well. You would probably also pay a hefty amount for antivirus, just to keep your brain safe, protecting your intelligence from the dumbness that surrounds you.



But like any other app, made by humans, who are fallible in nature, it’s bound to fail at some point of time. Probably, when you are writing a paper or when you fall in love. Remember the test on cell components in Class 8, but now the only thing you remember is mitochondria? Working like an app, your brain cleared the data, so that you could binge watch your favourite show and not wonder why lysosomes are called suicide bags. When you are sitting in your math class, and those formulae are floating over, the brain sends a notification, saying ‘Unfortunately, the app has stopped working’. Brain becoming an app seems a possibility not so far away in future. But till then we have to work with the one still floating inside our head and listen to it once in a while and complete our homework instead of scrolling through our Instagram feed.

# Are we important enough?

Since the inception of the universe, one question poses a threat to humans sole existence ‘Whether we are alone in the universe or we are not?’ and the answer is a secret hidden in the universe

Swetabh Changkakoti, AIS Saket, X C

A child looks up to the stars. Solitary, in the middle of a long-stretching field, she gazes into the sky, connecting the shimmering dots. Inevitably, she wonders- where is she, in that expanse of uncertainty? She is, of course, negligible in the overwhelming scale of the universe. So am I, so are you. The question, however, is whether the human race, as a whole, matters. The answer is clearly negative. We’re a species in its infancy- we’ve barely sent humans to the moon. This is an exhilarating thought, in that we’re the first steps of what humanity could become. So, how can we measure our progress as a species? Thankfully, decades of sci-fi literature along with actual research have given us some methods of measuring our progress as species.

## The Kardashev scale

Is humanity significant? We can’t know, yet, for there is no data for comparing ourselves with other possible species. On the other hand, we can compare mankind’s present progress to what it needs in order to achieve prominence across outer space. That’s precisely what the Kardashev scale does. Devised by Russian astrophysicist Nikolai Kardashev in 1964, the Kardashev scale was developed as a way of measuring a civilization’s technological ad-

vancement based upon how much usable energy it has at its disposal. It has three base classes. Type 1 civilizations can use and store all of the energy which reaches its planet from its parent star where energy disposal  $\leq 10^{16}$  W. Type 2 civilizations can harness the total energy of their planet’s parent stars where energy disposal  $\leq 10^{26}$  W and the last one, type 3 civilizations can control energy of their entire galaxies where energy disposal  $\leq 10^{36}$  W. Humans are, well, a mere type 0, which, as one may guess,

Humanity has survived for less than a million years, and the universe, for 13.8 billion.

is not completely defined. It’s going to take at least a century for us to enter the type 1 classification.

## A universal distance

Again, we may choose a different metric- how much of the universe we’ve touched. Yes, it’s nice to say that Voyager 1 is 21 billion kilometers from Earth, now in interstellar space, but that’s still minuscule on a larger scale. In fact, the farthest signals humans could’ve contributed to are 200 light years across, which seems

massive, but is still unbearably small, considering that the universe is 46.5 billion light years across.

## Extraterrestrial Species

Finally, we may compare ourselves with other species, if they exist. Estimates suggest the existence of more than 1022 potentially Earth-like planets in the universe, with the right conditions for life on them. This, however, isn’t enough for comparison. The existence of intelligent life necessitates: ‘Abiogenesis’, where the raw ingredients associated with organic processes actually become what we recognize as ‘life’; Evolution- life must survive for billions of years to achieve complexity, differentiation, and what we call ‘intelligence’; Technology- a species must develop its technology and gain the capability to announce its presence to the universe, and to venture beyond its ground and explore the universe. This makes the number of intelligent species drop, drastically. In any case, no intelligent species has clearly communicated with us yet, at least nothing the public knows of. In conclusion, the human race is still insignificant as a species, and should stay that way for a while. Therefore, it’s upon us to lead our odyssey into space. Yes, humanity may be a tiny dot in the universe’s fabric, but it has the potential to be much, much more.

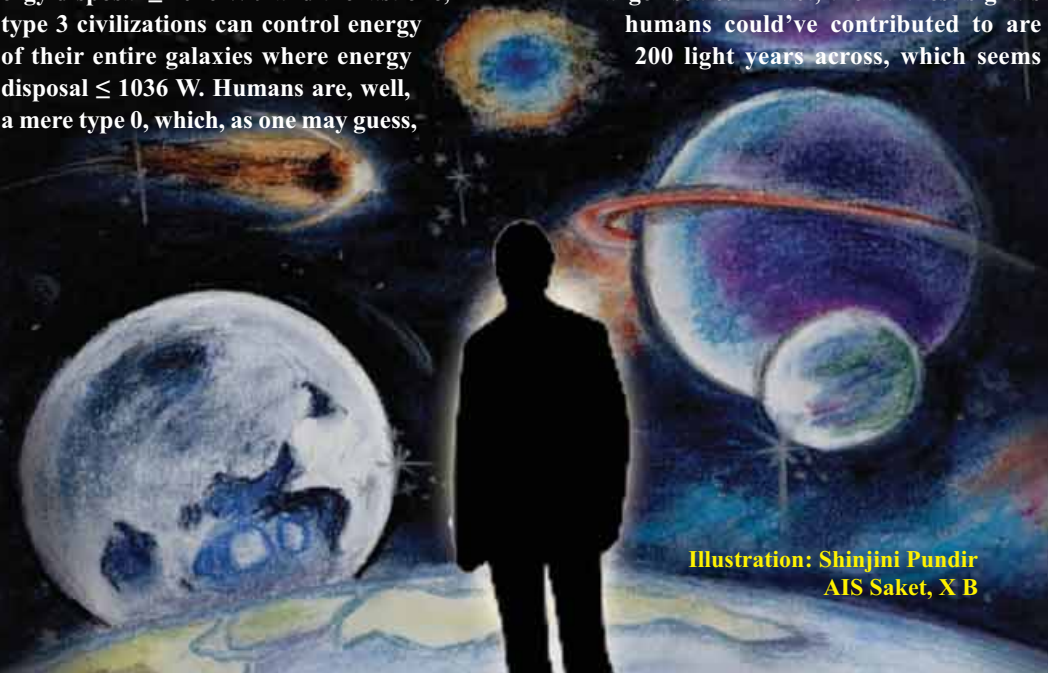


Illustration: Shinjini Pundir  
AIS Saket, X B





Tum humme stories do, hum tumhe deadlines denge.

**Dhanya V, XI E & Khushi Daryani, X B**  
AIS Saket, Page Editors



# PARENTAL PARADOXES

Indian parents have a unique talent of somersaulting between sweet and spice with panache. They can go from “You’re too young to go alone” to “You are a grown-up boy” in seconds

**Himadri Seth, AIS Saket, XI F**

Being an Indian teenager in the 21st century is a bemusing experience. And the best part is that people who make this already muddled state more chaotic are our own parents. The self-contradicting statements they make kind of gets to us. To elaborate, here’s a list of paradoxes every Indian parent has pulled on their kids.

## To lie or to let lie

When mom says “*Uth ja beta its 10 !*” and you wake up to see the hour hand on your clock nonchalantly reaching out to eight, you slowly die inside. And no, that’s not just because you lost out on that extra peaceful hour of sleep. What makes this situation terrible is that it was only yesterday when your mother went on about what an absolutely horrendous thing it was to lie to family.

## A parantha a day

The smell of *aloo parantha* alone is enough to make your mouth drip as much as the *ghee* on it. And what could possibly go wrong when your mother herself is not only serving you these platefuls of joy, but also urging you to eat to your heart’s content? Everything! Because it is only a matter of time before your apparently huge ‘tond’ bears

the brunt of countless rebukes, provided by none other than mommy dear.

## The age paradox

You think age is a constant ....until you enter the world of an Indian teenager, where everything is a variable. Here you can be old enough to take your own decisions in the career path, yet too young to go to the mall alone – all at the same time!

## I’m just trying to help

We often offer mom a helping hand in household chores. But of course, for her to straight forwardly accept this help would be a crime as per the parent rule book. So instead, she decides to yell, “*Pehle padhai toh dhang se kar le!*” So we quietly retreat to our books, thinking we’re doing the right thing. Until of course the next time she sees you, she quietly drops this bomb, “*Meri toh koi help hi nahi karta.*” Say what?

## Laalach buri bala

This being a saying our parents have drilled into our brains, it is surprising how they themselves don’t seem to quite get the essence of it. 93% marks? Unacceptable. 95%? You can do more. 100%? *Beta ab bus handwriting sudhaar le.* \*Repeatedly bangs head on table\*



Illustration: Shinjini Pundir, AIS Saket, X B

## Celebrities at lunch

Celebrity Food Diaries: See what your stars like to eat. Or at least that’s what we assume!

**Tanisha Chawla, AIS Saket, X B**

It is every person's dream to meet their favourite celebrity. However, having them over for lunch would be like an opportunity from heaven. Here’s a much needed guide to planning the perfect menu and becoming best friends with them.

## Katrina Kaif | Passion Fruit

Just like the exotic fruit, this actress is gorgeous too, effortlessly commanding attention with her charms. Coincidentally, her acting skills are as nonexistent as passion fruit’s taste- bland and unexciting.

## Kangana Ranaut | Peanut Butter Sandwiches

Not much to look at but feisty and passionate beneath the plain exterior, Kangana Ranaut is the perfect manifestation of our favourite snack. Even though some people might disagree with its very existence, the peanut butter sandwich simply goes on doing its thing, and so Kangana Ranaut carries on unconcerned with the frivolities of the entertainment industry. B

## Shashi Tharoor | Khichdi

Shashi Tharoor is the closest we will ever come to khichdi in human form, complete with its rather pretentious description as ‘synesthesia-evoking delicacy of freshly cooked lentils and jasmine rice in-



Graphic: Aryan Saxena, AIS Saket, X A

fused with garlic’. He is the perfect amalgamation of Indian flavour and metropolis convenience, just like the much despised delicacy

## Sonia Gandhi | Focaccia bread

Classy, elegant, and complex, focaccia bread is an apt counterpart to Sonia Gandhi. Though both are foreign in origin, India has metamorphosed them into a more desi version of their previous selves, and we would argue they are better off for it.

## Smriti Irani | Chilly Chocolate

A contradiction of a delicacy, the chili chocolate is the perfect food for our Information and Broadcasting and Textiles Minister who has lived a life of varied careers. From an actress to a politician, Smriti Irani has always been full of surprises, and while she often goes underappreciated, this celebrity knows just how to pack a punch, mirroring the spicy undertone to the sweet chocolate. 🇮🇳

## Workaholics Inc

All work and no play, doesn’t make Jack a dull boy if he’s working at these cool workspaces

**Sunidhi Gupta**  
AIS Saket, X C

In an economy where employees are often overworked and underpaid, some companies are shining stars when it comes to offering their employees cool benefits. Here’s some proof of such alarming awesomeness.

## Facebook

Mark Zuckerberg’s genius takes things to a whole other level with a slew of over-the-top perks, from analog research labs where one can doodle to bikes to travel around the premises. And then

there are the standard freebies: ree gourmet food, on-site gym and fitness classes, and outlets for music and art.

## Apple

Apple is renowned for providing excellent employee benefits especially huge discounts on the purchase of various gadgets and software- 25% off on an entire computer system each year plus 15% off on products for friends and family! Apparently being a tech nerd does, in fact, pay off.

## Google

Is there anything that this company doesn’t offer? From a flex-

ible work schedule to recreational games, music studio and a fully equipped gym, Google knows how to provide the right environment to foster its employees’ potential. For heaven’s sake, it even has sleep pods

## Microsoft

No surprise that the richest man on earth knows how to make true perfection a reality. From playing an impromptu round of Xbox with co-workers, 20 weeks paid leave, and most exciting of all-an on-campus social hub, The Commons, which offers a salon and mini-day spa - this is definitely the dream life. 🇺🇸


Pic: Dhruv Goel, XI C | Models: Himadri Seth, XI F & Chirag Sethi, XI C; AIS Saket





Fine tuning

The stationery society



Dr. Amita Chauhan  
Chairperson


As India celebrates 70 years of independence, marching in full stride to becoming a global superpower, we need to take a pause and ponder over certain gripping issues which still afflict our nation. While we are making progress in all fields, be it technology or economic realm, we are equally making news for our inability to provide clean air, battling with cleanliness, hygiene and traffic jams. Our zealous youth love to be critical of traffic snarls, civic indiscipline, dirty streets, rampant corruption, etc. They also take a strange pride in openly flouting the norms set in place to check these problems. The top story of this contest issue forces us to think - is fining the route to discipline our citizens by putting in stringent laws for offences we commit so often. The answer could be both.

Yes, because the top story shares several incidences where fining has actually helped instil discipline in people. Fining brings the guilty to books immediately, in order to create a society where punishment of any type acts as a deterrent and laws are not made to be broken.

No, because fining has only been able to control the problem temporarily. And why should a progressively smart, savvy and receptive youth of today need to be spanked and disciplined by force rather than choice? What is needed is that they must realise on their own that, rules are set in place to make life easy and balanced for everyone in the society.

I am happy to see that today many people are coming up to display amazing sense of responsibility. The fact that Youth Power team of AIS Saket that has taken up the issue of building ‘Responsible Citizens’ through varied activities is commendable. Their instilling awareness about fundamental duties is the need of the time that shall one day truly make India a developed nation in the real sense.🇮🇳

Heart to heart



Divya Bhatia  
Principal, AIS Saket

No country can succeed without the combined and concentrated effort of her citizens. Popular movements and collective struggle are the very foundations of our great nation. It is therefore, the primary responsibility of every citizen to hold national interest above self-interest. It is easy to pass the blame for our own failings upon others, but we must remember that in this nation, we labour as one if we are to triumph as one.

In keeping with this philosophy, Amity International School, Saket, under the constant guidance of our revering Founder President Dr Ashok K. Chauhan and Chairperson Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, aims to work towards the betterment of the community, creating a legacy of sustainable measures, bringing about a tangible change in the lives of people.

As our Youth Power team buzzes with activities and campaigns built around ‘Being responsible’ and encouraging everyone around to ‘Be Civic’ their constant refrain ‘tu sajag toh jag sajag’ resounds all around us. Let us take a pledge as Amitians to make it our mission to give back to the community that sustains us.

We are grateful to our Chairperson for her unwavering belief in her students and bestowing numerous opportunities for their holistic growth. Kudos to The Global Times team for fostering journalistic spirit in our students. It was a delight to see their creative juices pouring out as they worked, word by word and page by page to put up this winter edition which I’m sure will bring warmth and happiness as you snuggle up with your copy. Stay healthy, stay safe, best wishes for 2018!🇮🇳

*Battling social evils, the society has come to a stationery halt. Will the mundane ‘stationery’ be able to save the day?*  
**Stuti Kakkar, AIS Saket, X C, answers.**

Inside the patterned pencil box  
With pink and blue spots  
Evident was some chitter-chatter  
Tête-à-tête and tittle-tattle

A grand meeting was convened  
As some values had been demeaned  
Mrs Reynolds came in with a wink  
Tracing her path with blue ink

The head of the eraser clan  
Magic Eraser was there with a plan  
HB Sr sniffed with pride  
Millimeter boy looked wide-eyed

The Hittle-Little highlighter  
Was drifting along the typewriter  
Kingpin Fevistick sat beside  
Uncle Sharp was mystified

*The meeting commences...*

HB Sr banged the hammer  
The hushing turned to quietude  
Sharp eyes behind Garamond glasses  
A haughty kind of attitude

“Dear ladies and gentlemen  
May I have your attention?  
Today we all have gathered  
The agenda must be mentioned

Humankind has forgot  
Its moral responsibility



Now we have to take charge  
For maintaining tranquility

Suddenly a loud wail  
Disrupted the gathering  
It was poor Mrs Reynolds  
Weeping and jabbering

Kingpin Fevistick inquired  
Concerned at her distress  
Uncle Sharp whispered, “She was,  
Thrown in the bin with other mess”

Said the pen, “R-Respected sir, I agree  
For I-I want to spill my ink  
Not for doodling, neither scribbling  
But to make the people think”

“Ahem! Ahem!” The Magic Eraser  
Asked for committee’s permission  
“I want to help Mrs Reynolds  
And support her mission

I speak for all my clan  
And we have one main objective  
To erase all the evils  
And act as a corrective”

Then added Hittle-Little  
“And I want to highlight  
The unnoticed good souls  
With my bright light”

“May I also say something?”  
The petite Millimeter asked  
“We have been measuring incomes,  
Literacy and ratios, in the past

But what about morality  
The level of which has declined  
Are values put on a weighing scale?  
Is humility recognised?

If everyone agrees  
I could measure these ethics

Give a clear expression of society  
Using some mathematics”

Then rose Kingpin Fevistick  
And in a tone impressive  
Said, “I’ll stick all people together  
Using my adhesive

No matter the religion  
Race, caste or nationality  
Everyone will be glued together  
With utmost rationality”

HB Sr then assigned  
All the members, their duty  
The ‘thud’ of the hammer  
Concluded the committee

If only humankind  
Had imbibed these ethics  
The world would have been paradise  
Truly aesthetic!🇮🇳

Sympathy

Empathy

*Lend your ears and your heart as*  
**Dhanya V, AIS Saket, XI E brings you a story that starts with feeling sorry.**

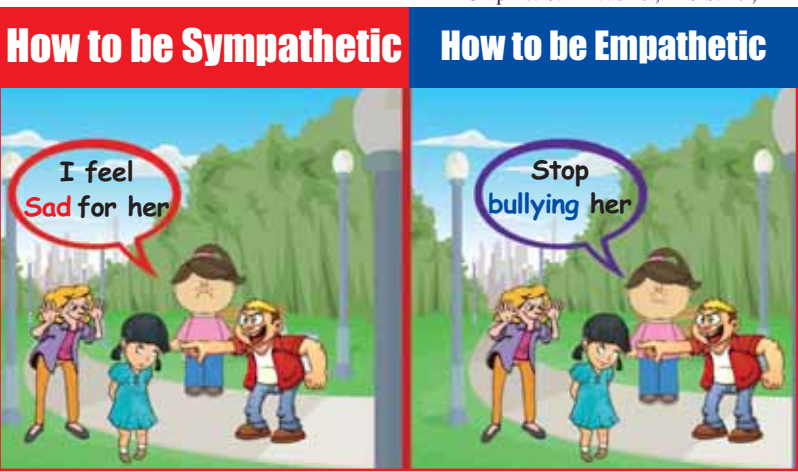
You wake up like any other day, go through your morning routine and then out of the door heading for your bus stop where the bus is already waiting. You get onto the bus when you notice the puffy red eyes of the girl who always sits on the seat in front of yours...

**Sympathy:** It makes me sad to look at her grief-stricken face.

**Empathy:** We need to go talk to her and make her feel better.

**Sympathy:** I’m sad for her, but we shouldn’t go poking our nose around in others’ business.

**Empathy:** But Symp...



**Sympathy:** Let it go Emp. It’s really not worth getting into.  
Reluctantly, you take your seat.

\*\*\*

At school, you notice a new student. You want to talk to him when...

**Sympathy:** What are you doing?

**Empathy:** Symp, look at that poor boy. He looks like he is in dire need of

a kind smile and some reassuring words. Don’t you remember how nervous we were on our first day?

**Sympathy:** I do feel bad for him..

**Empathy:** Then let’s do something!

**Sympathy:** Please let it go Emp, it’s really not worth getting into.

At that very moment the teacher enters, forcing you to walk to the other

A canvas of courage

To be courageous is never an exercise in seclusion, rather an endeavour to be undertaken by the collective, by the most different of individuals as they come together for a common goal, bigger than any one of them. Over the past few years we have seen spectacular displays of

courage from PV Sindhu’s glorious matches to Kailash Satyarthi’s fearless campaign to eradicate child labour. It is this national courage, this passion and dedication that steers Amity Saket to scale the dizzy heights of glory. Year after year, we



bring together a team of diverse writers, illustrators, editors and designers, each courageous in their own way, each armed with boundless fervour and deep commitment, each weaving impeccably the magic of our contest issue. It is Amity Saket’s diversity in thought that sets us apart

and our disregard for limitations and vigor to think beyond horizons has always been our hallmark. Today, as we release this contest issue I invite you to spare a moment’s thought for the courage that this newspaper symbolises– the courage to innovate and courage to express.

So buckle up and get set to experience this creative avalanche of courage.





Text: Aditya K Das, AIS Saket X B  
Illustration: Noor Sharma, X A & Srishri Saxena, X B, AIS Saket

### ID-UL-FITAR

*Waxing crescent*

The holy month of fasting, 'Ramadan' comes to an end when the new crescent moon is seen in the sky during the night of the last day of Ramadan. It marks the month when the Quran was revealed.

### NAG PANCHAMI

*First quarter*

Worshipping the snakes with milk in return of blessings, the day is celebrated on the bright fortnight of the lunar day, in the monsoon month of 'Shravana' of the Hindu calendar.

### NIRJALA EKADASHI

*Waning gibbous*

The 11th day of the Hindu month of Jyestha (May/June), on which people abstain from both food and water. This falls on lunar day (Ekadashi) of the lunar cycle.

### HOLI

*Full moon*

The celebration of triumph of good over evil, starts on the evening of Purnima (full moon) followed till the next day. It marks the division in each month between the two lunar fortnights (Paksha).

### KARWA CHAUTH

*Waxing gibbous*

It is a one day festival wherein women keep fast, and pray for the long life of their husbands. It is celebrated on the fourth day of the full moon in the month of Kartik.

### PONGAL

*Last quarter*

Marked by reverence to cattle, feasts, and games, the 4-day festival celebrated in the southern part of India falls on the last or third quarter moon. The period is referred to as Uttarayan Punyakalam.

### SHIVRATRI

*Waxing crescent*

Following the Hindu calendar, Shivratri is celebrated on the thirteenth night of every luni-solar month. It is celebrated in honour of Lord Shiva in the month of Phalgun. It means auspicious night.

### DIWALI

*New moon*

The festival of lights coincides with the night of the new moon also known as 'Amavasya'. It marks the beginning of the new lunar month, during which one cannot see the illuminated moon in the sky.



Pic courtesy: Himadri Seth, AIS Saket, XI F

# Wounded inside out



Storywala

Dhanya Visweswaran  
AIS Saket, XI E

“What’s the story behind the scar on your left cheek?” the TV reporter asked me. “This scar?” I smirked, instinctively touching it, “A friend gave me that, right before he killed himself.”

\*\*\*

Since I was young, I knew that I wanted to serve in the army. Even the fact that my father had lost his life doing the same couldn’t faze me. I knew this was going to be my destiny, and I was ready for it. I remember, it was the summer of 2009, when I along with my battalion was shipped off to Iraq. Three days later, all the other 18 members in my battalion were killed. My partner, Derek and I were the only ones left. But it was too late to escape, the militants

had surrounded us from all sides. They caught us, put a bag over our heads, forced us into a jeep, and took us to a secret location. Almost an hour later, the bags were removed.

We were stacked in a small room, leading to a vestibule, at the entrance of which stood two guards with metal detectors on them. After minutes of brain storming, I planned to activate the location chip that was hidden in my shoes. The guard was done checking Derek, it was my turn now.

Luckily he found nothing and now we were ushered into the adjoining room and that was where I met him.

Abu Waahib Ra’ed Hussein – the world’s most wanted terrorist. I’d heard countless stories about him but nothing could’ve prepared me for the man himself. He was the perfect mixture of serenity and anger. I hated the man, but he had

a certain strange charisma that even I couldn’t deny. A few seconds after, Abu Hussein began talking to one of his men. They wanted us to play a game. It was simple. Derek and I would be offered a fight. There were no rules except for one – only one survives in the end. Of course, we could choose not to play but that would mean immediate execution. We agreed!

\*\*\*

Now, both of us were standing at the centre of the room. Everyone gazing at us eagerly, as if waiting for a cock fight to begin. On the pretext of tying the laces of my shoes, I bent down and was successfully able to send a call for help. Derek advanced and punched me on my left cheek. I responded with a blow to his stomach. He doubled over and fell down onto the ground. This was my chance. I bent down, and

There were no rules except for one – only one survives in the end. We could choose not to play but that would mean immediate execution.

right before punching him in the right cheek I whispered “Help is on its way. We just need to waste time.”

We continued with the fight, making it look as convincing as possible, but it wasn’t long before we were stopped by Hussein. He seemed to have sensed that something was off. He called both of us towards him and took out a knife. He gave us a choice – either one of us kill the other, or he kills both of us. Before I could even think, Derek snatched the knife and slit his own throat and fell straight onto the ground, I caught him on my lap. His last moment brought back every moment that we had spent together right from the first day at the academy as under-trainees. I could see us breaking windows, causing trouble, sitting together and laughing without a care in the world. He saw tears flowing out my numb eyes and muttered, “You’re welcome, you monkey!” And all I remember next is everything turning hazy, this was precisely when help arrived. Dozens of soldiers began pouring into the room but I wasn’t able to register any of it. I had lost my friend, my partner in crime. How was I supposed to get on with my life now? I was done.

\*\*\*

The wound on my left cheek that I got when Derek snatched the knife had healed, leaving behind a scar. But what about the wound in my heart?

Illustration: Noor Sharma, AIS Saket, X A

## WORDS VERSE

# Con-ceal or real?

Riya Singh  
AIS Saket, XI D

Beauty store girl did her job perfectly well  
Hunted out everything I needed  
For my imperfections to hide  
“Let’s start with concealers!”

Scoring out few more shades  
She said, “Will look great on you.”  
And I felt it was perfect for the day  
Day when I am too afraid to show my colours

Next she came to lipsticks  
Pink for dates, red for dinners  
Nudes for natural, black to fit in trend  
A thought struck and I ran out of the store

Sipping my dark coffee  
I thought, what a harmless girl was she  
Selling me weapons to destroy my pride  
The pride that one is born with

I promised to show my all colours  
Made of roses pansies, and not peroxides



Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, AIS Saket, XI C

I blush pink every morning  
I shine like gold in the sunlight

I glimmer in the silver moonlight  
I become black when you step on my pride  
And I turn red, when the voices echo  
“You have too many imperfections to hide”

## CAMERA CAPERS

Dhruv Goel, AIS Saket, XI C

Send in your entries to  
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



Humans aren’t the only ones who say ‘Namaste’



Flap your wings and aim for the sky



Granola | Breakfast

# MUGGY MEALS

Say mug and the first thing that comes to your mind is coffee. **Himadri Seth, AIS Saket, XI F**, thinks out of the mug and brings you your breakfast, lunch, dinner, right inside your mug.

## Yummy Granola

### You need

Maple syrup .....1 tbsp  
Water .....2 tsp  
Oil .....2 tsp  
Oats .....4½ tbsp  
Pecans (chopped) .....1 tbsp  
Yoghurt .....to garnish  
Salt .....to taste

### Method

Take a large microwave safe

mug and add maple syrup, water, oil, salt, oats and pecans. Now, microwave it for 1 minute 30 seconds. Check until the oats turn golden brown. Take it out of the microwave and let it cool for 2-3 minutes. Top it with yoghurt and enjoy your delicious 5 minute microwave breakfast!

*\*Be careful, the oats might get overcooked or get burnt.*



Lunch

### You need

Macaroni .....½ cup  
Water .....¾ cup  
Cheddar cheese .....¼ cup  
Milk .....4 tbsp  
Cornstarch .....¼ tsp  
Salt .....to taste  
Pepper .....to taste

### Method

In a microwaveable large mug add macaroni and water. Microwave it for 3 minutes, until it is fully cooked. Add milk, cornstarch, salt and grated cheese. Mix everything well and microwave it for another 60 seconds. Season it with salt and pepper. Your cheesy lunch is ready!

*\*Once macaroni is boiled, drain the remaining water.*

## Cheesy Pizza

### You need

Flour .....4 tbsp  
Baking powder .....1/8 tsp  
Baking soda .....2 pinch  
Milk .....3 tbsp  
Olive oil .....1 tbsp  
Pizza sauce .....1 tbsp  
Mozzarella cheese .....¼ cup  
Capsicum (diced) .....¼ cup  
Onion (sliced) .....¼ cup  
Seasoning .....to taste  
Salt .....to taste

### Method

Take a mug and add flour, baking powder, baking soda and salt to it. Next, add milk and olive oil. Mix it well. Then in a spoon take pizza sauce and



Dinner

spread it on the surface of the batter. Sprinkle diced capsicum and onion. Finally, add shredded cheese and sprinkle salt and seasoning on the top. Microwave it for 1.5 minutes, or until it rises up and you see the pizza topping bubble and voila! You have a steaming hot pizza in a mug to munch on.

*\* Mix the batter well to avoid formation of lumps.*

Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, AIS Saket, XI C





# SLICE OF HAPPINESS

**S**eema was new to the Shimla orphanage, and Christmas was around the corner. She had heard tales of a wondrous Christmas tree that would appear in the hall on Christmas eve with candles all around it. Her eyes opened wide at the mere thought of all the splendour. The only Christmas tree she had ever seen was through the fogged windows of other people's homes. Children told her that there was more. No regular meal but chicken curry and chapatis. Last and best of all, she learned that they all would receive a treat. An orange! Of her very own! She closed eyes to imagine the Christmas tree, candles, a filling meal and her very own orange. She had once dared to rub a single finger over the brilliant, pocked skin. She fancied for days that her hand still smelled of orange. But to taste one? It would be heaven. Christmas eve was just as promised by all. She watched in amazement as each child got an orange. Finally when her turn came, there were no more oranges left. Broken-hearted, she raced empty handed and buried her face beneath her pillow, hiding her tears. Suddenly, she felt a tap on her back and slowly looked back. She smelt it before she saw it, in a napkin there was a peeled orange. It was made of segments donated from each child. Together they added to make a complete fruit. An orange of her own.

What did we learn: True happiness can only be felt when shared with others.

Asya Kapur, AIS Saket, VII C




Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, AIS Saket, XI C

Pic courtesy: Lakshaye Chopra, AIS Saket, XI F

## Jokey Pokey

**Sshiven Barath**  
AIS Saket, V A

**Arun:** Hey what is the opposite of minimum?  
**Sunny:** I have no idea!  
**Arun:** Its minidad.  
• • •  
**Teacher:** What can you tell me about the Dead Sea?  
**Student:** Ma'am, I didn't even know it was sick.  
• • •  
**Student:** Sir you didn't give me any marks.  
**Teacher:** That is because you gave me a blank sheet.  
**Student:** But you said that there will be 5 marks for neatness.  
• • •  
**Teacher:** Why does the statue of liberty hold a book and light in her hands?  
**Student:** Because it is not possible to study without light, at night.  
• • •  
**Teacher:** Do birds have sharp eyesight?  
**Student:** Yes!  
**Teacher:** How can you tell?  
**Student:** Because we have never seen a bird wearing glasses.  
• • •  
**Meher:** Why a bicycle can't stand on its own?  
**Sheena:** No, you tell.  
**Meher:** Because its too tired!




Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, AIS Saket, XI C

## POEM




Illustration: Muskaan Gupta, AIS Saket, XI C

# My angel friend

**Amayra Jain**  
AIS Saket, V C

I am paralysed and I can't walk  
Left with no friends to talk  
I don't know what a friend is  
Is she the one on whom  
We can rely and depend

One day came my mom and dad  
They told me a news  
Which left me sleepless  
It was like a dreadful nightmare  
In school on a wheelchair

Next day, early in the morning  
I packed my school bag  
Dressed up in my uniform  
I went to my school in our car  
From our house, it was not far

I wheeled inside the school  
Expecting to be teased  
But instead I was very pleased  
Everyone I was meeting  
Was smiling and greeting

Shocked and surprised  
At everyone's behaviour  
I entered my classroom  
The teacher smiled at me  
And vanished all my gloom

First day, I met a girl

She was a girl on whom  
I could really depend  
To me she was very nice  
Her decisions were always wise

One day my dear friend  
Encouraged me to walk  
Hearing which I got a shock  
I looked at her in a stun  
How could I ever walk and run?

My friend told me to try  
But I felt hesitant and shy  
She pushed my will at its best  
At last, I agreed to her and I tried  
She was always there by my side

I practiced every day  
Ultimately I succeeded  
And I was filled with pride  
Gave my parents this surprise  
Tears flooded their eyes

My father told me  
Now I was free  
As I could straighten my knee  
My happiness knew no bounds  
As I could walk on new grounds

My hardwork finally paid off  
As I was no more a cast off  
I realised nothing is 'impossible'  
As all we know  
It itself says 'I am possible'



# Piggy Bank

**Suryansh Malhotra**, AIS Saket, V C, brings a simple and easy way to turn an ordinary soft drink bottle into a cute coin bank.

**Gather your stuff**

- Empty plastic bottle
- Craft knife
- Scissors
- Coloured paper
- Pencil
- Craft glue
- Transparent tape
- Paintbrush
- Four bottle caps

**Ready, steady, go**

- Grab an empty plastic bottle and remove the label.
- Use craft knife to cut a wide slot (for inserting coins) in the bottle, about midway between top and bottom.
- Using a scissor cut a broad strip of the coloured paper. The strip should be long enough to wrap around the bottle (same width as the bottle label).
- Now, wrap the paper strip around it and use a pencil to trace the slot in bottle. Un-wrap the paper and cut the slot with a craft knife.
- Time to cut the ears. Draw two ear-like shapes and cut it with the help of scissors. Attach it to the bottle with the help of transparent tape. (Refer image)
- Now take the paper strip you have cut and then wrap it around the bottle and make sure that it's covering the area till the ears.
- Now glue the top of four bottle caps and attach it in a symmetrical fashion to the bottom of the bottle.
- With the help of a black marker make the eyes and the nose of the pig.

Your very own piggy bank made out of scrap is ready.

## It's Me

**Name:** Zara Malhotra  
**School:** AIS Saket  
**Class:** KG C  
**Birthday:** November 6  
**Hobby:** Skating

**Love & Hate**  
**I like:** Dogs and puppies  
**I dislike:** Rats

**Favourites**  
**Cricketer:** MS Dhoni  
**Friend:** Aarika Singh  
**Book:** Bruno  
**Game:** Snakes and ladders  
**Mall:** DLF Mall, Saket  
**Food:** Cheesy pizza  
**Teacher:** Tanya Ma'am  
**Poem:** Butterfly fly butterfly  
**Subject:** English

**I dream**  
**To be:** The world's best actress  
**To feature in GT because:** It's very cool and popular







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The only thing to fear are deadlines themselves.

**Ayushi Singh, XI F & Devyani Goel, XII F**  
AIS Saket, Page Editors



# Archery achievers

Amitians once again proved their mettle in the field of archery by winning international accolades



Proud Amitians with school Principal Valambal Balachandran

## AIS Vasundhara 1

Three students namely Sanchita Tiwari, Tanya Bansal and Sanskar Garg did their school proud recently by winning accolades in the prestigious international archery competitions held at Bangkok and Dhaka. The opportunity extended by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, led to their amazing victory. The students first participated in the Youth Olympic Games Continental Competition organised in

Dhaka, Bangladesh from November 27- December 1, 2017. Eleven eligible Asian countries participated in the competition. Tanya Bansal (Cadet Recurve Girl Member) did the school and country proud by securing 6th rank in the competition. They students then went to Thailand, where they first represented their school in the Indoor Archery World Cup Stage 2 held at Bangkok from December 2-3, 2017 wherein 30 countries took part. Sanchita Tiwari held the school's flag high by securing the seventh rank.

They then took part in the prestigious Indoor Archery Youth Cup held at Bangkok from December 4-5, 2017 wherein 18 countries from worldwide participated. Tanya Bansal (Cadet Recurve Girl Member) bagged a bronze medal while Sanskar Garg (Cadet Compound Boy Team) won a participation certificate. Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, congratulated the winners and their coach Mr Lokesh for bringing laurels to not just their school but also making their country proud. 🇮🇳



Jaysheel Buddhadeo receives the prestigious award from the President of India

# National Child Award

## AIS Gurugram 46

Under the guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, Jaysheel Buddhadeo, a student of Class III was awarded the 'National Child Award for excellence in the field of Indian classical music and social service. He was amongst 16 children selected from across India in recognition of their exceptional abilities in the field of music,

academics, culture sports, etc by the President of India Mr Ram Nath Kovind. A multitasking child, Jaysheel is an active environmentalist and as well as extremely skilled in harmonium and oration. At such a tender age, he has been able to use his skills very constructively to promote recycling of natural resources to save energy & environment. He has also set a National Record in The India Book of Records and The World Records of

India as a 'Young Crusader To Promote Environment'. His initiatives for environment conservation have also been registered in the United Nations Environment Program. Youngest recipient of Diploma in Hindustani Classical Music from Prayag Sangit Samiti, Allahabad, he also been invited and honoured by radio channels as a child artist. School Principal Arti Chopra appreciated his efforts and lauded him for his achievement.

## Scholastic Alert

### JEE (Main)

JEE is the admission criteria to Undergraduate Engineering Programs at NITs, IITs, Other Centrally Funded Technical Institutions, Institutions funded by participating State Govts, and other Institutions. The Paper-1 (B. E./B. Tech.) of JEE (Main) will also be an eligibility test for the JEE (Advanced), which the candidate has to take if s/he is aspiring for admission to the undergraduate programmes offered by the IITs.

### Paper -1 (B. E./B. Tech.)

### Paper - 2 (B. Arch./B. Planning.)

Candidates may take Paper -1 (B. E./B. Tech.), or Paper -2 (B. Arch./B. Planning), or both as per the course(s) they are seeking admission to.

### Eligibility:

■ Candidates who have passed their Class 12th exam or any equivalent qualifying examination in 2016 or 2017; or those who are appearing in their Class 12th exam or any equivalent qualifying examination in 2018 are eligible to appear in JEE (Main)-2018.

■ Candidates must have taken at least five subjects in class 12th/qualifying examination in order to be eligible for writing JEE (Main)-2018. The candidates who have taken four subjects are not permitted to write



JEE (Main) 2018 and if such candidates appear in JEE (Main) 2018 by furnishing wrong information, their rank/result will not be declared. ■ Admission to NITs, IITs and CFTIs participating through Central Seat Allocation Board will be based on All India Rank, subject to the condition that the candidate should have secured at least 75% marks in the 12th Class examination or be in the top 20 percentile in the 12th Class examination conducted by the respective boards. For SC/ST candidates the qualifying marks would be 65% in the 12th Class examination.

**For B.E./B.Tech, criteria required:** Candidate must have passed 10+2 examination with Physics and Mathematics as compulsory subjects along with one of the Chemistry/Biotech-

nology/Biology/Technical Vocational subject or Equivalent qualifying examination.

**For B.Arch./B.Planning, criteria required:** Candidate must have passed 10+2 examination with Mathematics or Equivalent qualifying examination (Pl. refer to website for more details.)

**Application:** Submission of Online Application Forms – 1st Dec, 2017 to 1st Jan, 2018

### Entrance Test:

### ■ Paper 1 (B. E. /B. Tech.)

Offline exam:

**Date of examination:** 08/04/2018

**Time:** 09:30-12:30 Hours (IST) Online exam (Computer Based):

**Date of examination:** 15/04/2018 (Sunday)

16/04/2018 (Monday)

**Time:** 1st shift 09:30-12:30 Hours (IST) 2nd shift 14:00-17:00 Hours (IST)

### ■ Paper 2 (B. Arch./B. Planning.)

Offline Examination (Only)

**Date of examination:** 08.04.2018

**Time:** 14:00-17:00 Hours (IST) **Website:** <https://jeemain.nic.in>

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



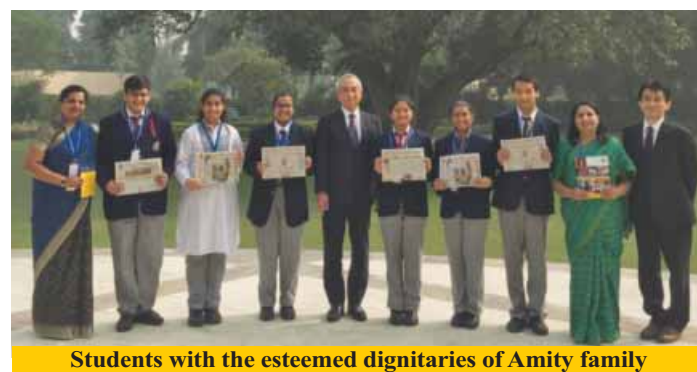
Winner receives the award

# Vigilance week

## AIS Gurugram 43

The school organised a debate competition on the occasion of Vigilance Awareness Week celebrated from October 30- November 4, 2017. The occasion also commemorated the celebration of Sardar Vallabh Bhai Patel's birth anniversary. The competition saw various schools from Delhi/ NCR take part. The topic for the debate was 'Demonetization is the only path to corrupt free India'. The event commenced with ceremonial lamp lighting by the chief guest Sri Saxena, CVO along with school Principal, Anshu Arora and other esteemed dignitaries of the Amity family. The debate competition was judged by an eminent panel of jury members. The students were given gift vouchers sponsored by Power Grid. School Principal encouraged students to engage in practices which promote corruption free India. 🇮🇳

# Rits Super Global Forum 2017



Students with the esteemed dignitaries of Amity family

## AERC

Six students from different branches of Amity Schools, along with Jyoti Arora, Director AERC and Sunila Athley, school Principal, AIS Vas 6, participated in Rits Super Global Forum 2017 at Ritsumeikan High School, Kyoto, Japan from November 14-18, 2017. Organised under the aegis of Amity Educational Resource Centre (AERC), it was a perfect platform to expose students to world issues that focused on the theme— Education for children: What education is needed for vulnerable children in the world? Students from ten different countries shared ideas and opinions about it through research, field trips & discussions. The sub topics included- child labour, gender inequality, refugees living in camps, disas-

ters & physical access to schools. During their stay, students got involved in field work, poster presentations, plenary sessions, cultural performances, small group discussions & visit to Osaka castle. They also had the opportunity of integrating socially and culturally with students from different countries and help establish partnership and friendship.

Before embarking on the visit, students had the privilege of interacting with His Excellency, the Ambassador of Japan to India. He was happy to know that the students were visiting Kyoto in Japan, his town where he was born and brought up. 🇮🇳

**Name of participating students:** Sabyasachi Bhoi, AIS Noida; Mahi, AIS Vas 6; Sankskriti Kacker, AIS Gur 46; Ishrita Gandhi, Aparna Verma, and Ishan Agarwal, AIS Gur 43.





Ask not what the editorial board can do for you,  
but what you can do for the editorial board.

**Arpit Gupta, X A & Khushi Ko, XII F**  
AIS Saket, Page Editors



# A flood of stories

Who saved the world from the great deluge? Vishnu in his boat? Or Noah in his ark? The answers vary from one story to the other with only one constant - the protagonist, ie the flood

**Meghna Pradeep**  
AIS Saket, XII F

Just as Grandmother switched off the light, Anwesha shrieked, “Grandma! Story time!” Grandmother was helpless. Sitting next to Anwesha, she started her story. “Once upon a time, there was a sage -Manu. As he prayed by the river Ganga, a little fish asked for his protection. He put the fish in an earthen jar, but soon it outgrew the jar, and Manu had to put in the ocean. The fish warned Manu that there would soon be a flood and asked him to build a boat and take with him whatever he wished to preserve. In order to let civilisation continue, he decided to take one of each type of animal or plant. Soon

enough, when the deluge occurred, the fish pulled the boat to safety. And that, child, is how Lord Vishnu saved the earth from the mighty flood. Now go to sleep.” “But Grandma,” once again came Anwesha’s compelling voice. “I’ve heard this before. Today during story time, our teacher told us the same about a man called Noah who saved life on earth by building an ark when the flood destroyed everything.” “Is that so?” Grandma asked as she tucked Anwesha in firmly. The next morning, Anwesha went to her mother. When

told of the tumultuous thoughts raging in Anwesha’s head, she added fuel to the fire. “Did you know that the same story has been found in the legends of Mesopotamia, an ancient civilisation? The ‘Epic of Gilgamesh’ has quite a similar tale about a man named Utnapishtim.” That evening, Anwesha decided to find out once and for all from her saviour- the internet. Soon, she found that several such references were found in other cultures as well. Norse

mythology spoke of frost giants and ogres. When a frost giant called Ymir was murdered by the Gods, the blood from his wounds caused the great deluge. Once again, she read of a narrow escapade by a giant called Belgemir, who survived the flood by sailing on a tree trunk with his wife. In Greek myths, the young hero this time was Deucalion,

who survived the flood sent by God Zeus on an ark (again). He and his wife gave new life to humanity as humans reappeared when they tossed the ‘bones of their mother’ behind them as they walked. Even Aboriginal tribes as far as South Australia and the folklore of the K’iche and Maya people of Mesoamerica mention the story in one form or another. Anwesha pondered over the different versions of the same story that she had heard. All of them were from different sources, yet car-

ried the same message, or rather spoke of the same event. She couldn’t help but wonder if they were all based on the same incident, but interpreted differently by the different societies in which they were told. She would never find out how all those people from different time periods and regions conspired to communicate the same story. She concluded that the way we interpret events plays a major role in the way our culture is shaped, and that humankind’s past may be knitted together more closely than one imagines. 🇮🇳

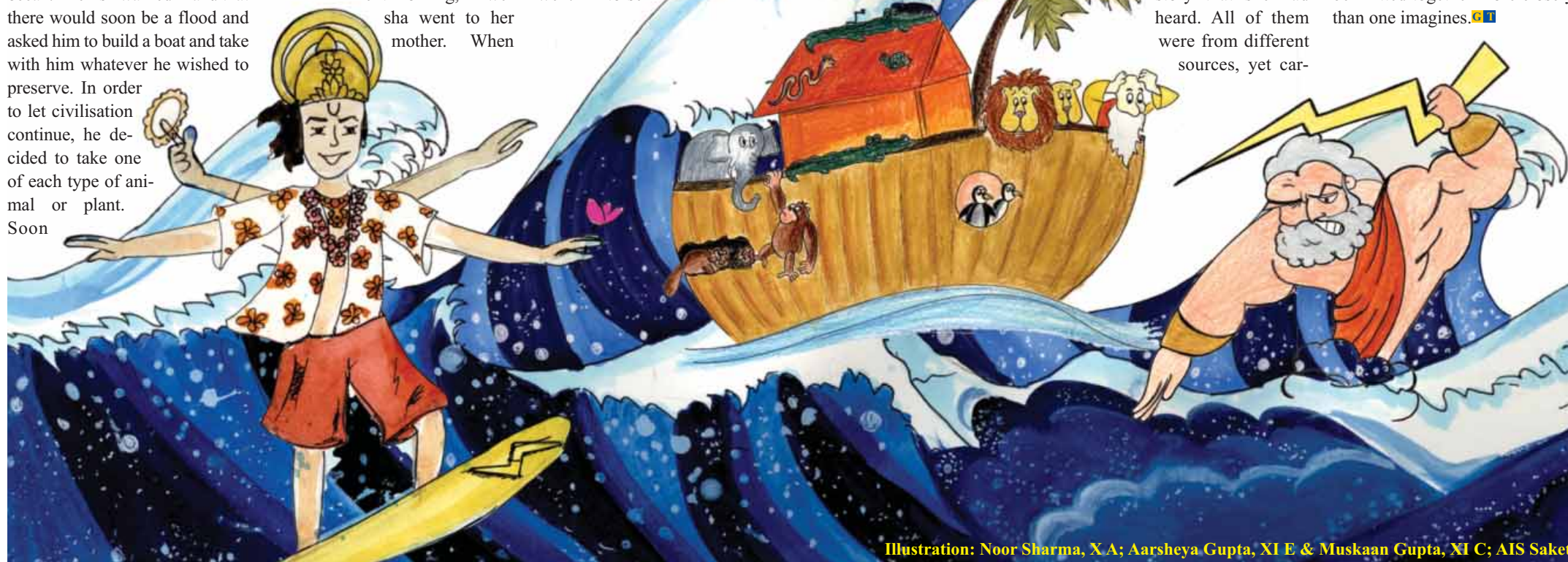


Illustration: Noor Sharma, X A; Aarsheya Gupta, XI E & Muskaan Gupta, XI C; AIS Saket

# Of flying emotions

If there is something that can give even Karan Johar kind of cinema a run for emotions, it has got to be just one place - the airport

Pic: Dhruv Goel, AIS Saket, XI C  
Model: Students of Class VI (A, B, C), AIS Saket



**Devyani Goel & Khushi Ko**  
AIS Saket, XII F

In a world of emoticons and texts, emotions can often be hard to find, hidden away as it is among fleeting obsessions. Airports, I find, are the perfect window into the emotions of my generation, so often accused of being unfeeling.

For each plane that lands on the runway, I see dozens of people anxiously waiting for their loved ones; their jittery hands covering shifting eyes as they wish for a secure landing. I watch the anxiety that comes with hours of waiting, the impetuous panic at the news of a delayed flight and the silent prayers for safe returns.

Passing by joyful families and elated friends, I see a man walking out of the airport sans company. I see him going home to an empty building. His face drawn with terse emotions only

reflects his awareness of the disconnect that distance inevitably brings. For him, the airport is but the place that took away his loved one, and perhaps with it, his love.

Glum and saddened, my eyes shift to a mother. Puja ki thali in hand, eyes that cannot conceal excitement and a prayer on her lips. Intrigued I wait for her story to reach the climax and soon it does as her daughter comes rushing. She envelopes her daughter in her arms, her eyes now moist and her face as if saying that she wants no more. With one story having met a happy ending, I look for more characters and I find my new protagonists in a graying couple. Frail and tired, life sure has caught on to them. But there is something about those eyes. But what exactly? I find my answers as a seven year old comes rushing, “dada...dadi...” They leap with enthusiasm that barely matches their age. I want to jump, asking them to be cautious for their knees might give away.

But as tears of joy roll down, I refrain from doing so. The wrinkled hands caress the young cheeks, latching on to every second that Facetime could not offer.

“Airport is a happy place,” I think when my eyes spot a girl lost in her own world. She perhaps missed her flight. Right next to her is a woman, middle aged, who sits as solemn. A prayer on her lips and her hands holding the girl’s. “I will miss you, ma,” says the girl. And I stand witness to another emotional soiree. Her eyes both misty-eyed and hopeful, as she makes their way to a new chapter in their lives.

“Enough emotions for the day,” I mutter and head to the room that reads ‘Staff’. Having spent a significant part of my life here at this very airport, it still baffles me to see how the same place has a new story to share each day. I find myself engulfed in this canvas for human emotions, coloured by everyone that’s ever been present.