



## GOODBYE

As the batch of 2011-12 heads towards a new beginning, GT looks back at their 14 years, the special events, the last celebrations and everything else at AMITY that culminated with a farewell.

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### POLL RESULT for GT issue April 30, 2012

Farewell implies



Labanya Maitra, AIS Saket, XI

It just isn't the same anymore,  
Third floor *ki woh corridor*,  
Abandoned, bare, deserted in a way,  
Lifeless and melancholy, I'll say.  
*Ghoomte, phirte, haste, gaate,*  
*Woh saari khilkhilati baatey,*  
All those sweet little stories,  
A 12th graders' life, and its glories.

But now all of you are leaving,  
New paths of life you are weaving,  
Starting afresh on roads not taken,  
Choosing what all others have forsaken.  
But here's what one must always remember,

That goodbyes never last forever,  
We may not get to dance in the rain,  
But hey, that's until we meet again!

*Canteen mein woh everlasting food fight,*  
"That chowmein is mine, that Jumpin is my right!"  
*Ek plate se dus logo ka khaana,*  
*And paanch rupay mein party ho jaana.*  
*Chhutti time meh J-Block ki Hijacking,*  
*Yo Baby momos and Rosana mein snacking,*  
Running after the bus with all you've got,

Every five minutes, complaining it's too hot.  
Scouting around for places to have some fun,  
Sweaters and coat pockets filled with junk,  
All the memories, the good times we've had,  
It's all over now.. it feels sad.  
But here's what one must always remember,  
That goodbyes never last forever,  
We may not get to dance in the rain,  
But hey, that's until we meet again!

*School bag mein not a single book,*

Teacher giving you that look,  
*Bahane, excuses, stories itne saare,*  
*Teachers ke raaj dulaare.*  
*Baar baar Principal maam ke office ke rounds,*  
Be it events, competitions or just for being  
school clowns,  
And all those times in the train in the basement,  
That was, until its untimely displacement.  
Teachers, friends, family and more,  
I'm sure leaving us would be sore,  
But my heart breaks to see you go,  
All you seniors and friends, you know.  
But here's what we all must always remember,  
That goodbyes aren't meant to last forever,  
We may not get to dance in the rain,  
But hey, that's until we meet again! 🇮🇳

All Pics & Imaging: Ravinder Gusain

# THE GLOBAL TIMES

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## My dream farewell

Every school is full of vibrant characters And their dreams are, well, much more vibrant! Here's a sneak peek into the farewell of their dreams...

Aashna Agarwal & Shivangi Mittal  
AIS Gurgaon 43

### Its raining food!

Similar to the "territory" mentality of our loyal little canine associates or today's mighty dictators, each 'foodie' positions himself firmly next to a snack tray, and proceeds to devour it with determination. The battle wages on, as territories are won, lost, and manipulated away. Yes, you're in the dream farewell of those who live to eat and not eat to live. The best part of their farewell is looking at the lip smacking *Paneer Tikka* come out of the *tandoor*, the heavenly smell of oregano filling nostrils as the Pasta is tossed at the live counter and that wonderful sensation of your mouth watering at the sight of an oozing chocolate cake with ice cream! *A MUST have: Saliva proof lip gloss, a visit to the dentist to ensure that your teeth are in the perfect munching condition, a fast before the farewell, and full comprehension of the Indian phrase "toot pado"!*

### The magic touch

A bit too much? "Spiderman?" "Present ma'am!". Well, that would be music to some apparently 'grown up' ears. Welcome to the dream farewell of the fiction-crazed teenagers! They dream of a farewell with Superheroes, Wizards, Witches, Fairies. Come on, we're the "Avengers" generation, after all! This is, quite literally, where all the action is! Flying around with Superman, trying to match Hulk's super-hulky voice, watching Krish jump across the roof chasing all your not-so-favourite

teachers around, learning a few tricks from the Weasley twins are just a few of the highlights here! Now that's what we call a truly "fun-tastic" farewell! *A MUST have: Brooms, capes, cameras, and of course, trousers suitable for wearing phantom pants over!*

### Highly inflammable!

Dressing up is an essential part of a farewell, but some take it to a completely different level. They are like a card house, built carefully of powder, make up, pins, clips, more powder, much more make up and many more pins. They move with ultra caution, because one wrong move, the displacement of a single pin, can lead to an explosion and their destruction. Their farewell has titles such as best high heels, best not so high heels and what not. *A MUST have: The perfect dress, perfect shade of lip colour, perfect shoes to match, perfect nail colour, perfect hairdo, perfect....ah...they'll criticize you anyway!*

### Mr. Waterworks

Water water everywhere and dehydrated students to go with it, please? Welcome to the dream farewell of the over



emotional, runny nosed students. Yes, the ones standing next to the big truck of tissues. Well, their motto is to turn the auditorium into the sixth ocean and by the end of it all, most students end up feeling like an amateur mariner. Swimming lessons for free anyone? This farewell is full of senti goodbye songs, teary hugs all around, movies with pictures of their happy and crazy moments at school and the kind. They cry at how pretty their friends look and they cry about how they'll never meet their teachers again and they even cry at the jokes their juniors crack because they'll miss them! Tears gush out as smoothly as water from a jaqaur tap, with goodbyes more emotional than SRK's, in 'Kal ho na ho' to accompany it with. *A MUST have: A carton full of tissues, water proof mascara, water proof makeup, swimming lessons.*

**Caution:** Juniors beware! We might just have put a few ideas into your senior's heads! 🇮🇳

## Until We Meet Again







*And we have to say buh-bye...*

**Bhavna Mehrotra, AIS Saket, XII G**

Another batch of Amity Saket moved out of its famous Red-Brick building, ready to step out in a world full of challenges and opportunities. But not unaided; they took with them the blessings and well-wishes of the Amity family that always desires that Amitians blossom beautifully. After all, *Amity ke phool hai hum*.

With lots of tears, lots of speeches, lots of flowers (literally) and lots of last glimpses, the citation ceremony took with it an amazing batch of AIS Saket. It began with the *havan* ceremony to evoke the blessings of God. The *prasad* of a whole *ladoo* fascinated the students.

The batch then moved to the basketball court; the court where they had spent almost one-fourth of their school life. Cut to the stage - though it had its usual setup, it seemed more than an art-piece, maybe because of the background setup or simply because of the amazing students standing on it - waiting eagerly to hear what their teachers had to say for them. Every student had his/her share of fame when s/he was

**AIS SAKET**  
Jan 31



being given his/her citation and being said well about. From one student to another; the light of the *diyas* illuminated the otherwise dark evening. Teachers showered flowers on the stu-

dents of the outgoing batch, symbolic of their abundant blessings- hoping and praying that they reach the zenith of success in the forthcoming years. And it was only then that everyone realized that the day had come to an end. The moment to step out of the safe and beautiful environs of Amity had come. The moment to say 'buh - bye' had come. The batch of 2011-12 - Thank you for being the awesome-*est* batch; we love you and have already started missing you! 🇮🇳



*With a heavy heart*

**Chaitanya Gopal, AIS Noida**

An auspicious start with a *havan*, inspirational words from the Chairperson, flower petals and lights making for a scenic backdrop, nostalgia, pride, tears, joy....all this and more described the citation ceremony at AIS Noida. The evening was aglow with brightly lit *diyas* which lent an ethereal air to the evening. The students received their citations against a breathtaking symbolic backdrop. The framed citations highlighted the student's talents and achievements in the years gone by.



**AIS NOIDA**  
Feb 9

It was a sentimental moment for the parents too who lauded the role of the school in providing holistic education and preparing their children to be responsible and committed citizens. A few students of class XII went down the memory lane and shared some of their memorable experiences at Amity. The hall then reverberated with the soulful school song. The function concluded on an emotional note with the auditorium resounding with the song, 'Showers of Blessings', amidst the sprinkling of fragrant rose petals. The batch of 2011-12...you will be thoroughly missed. 🇮🇳

*Tears, nostalgia, emotion & more*

**Vathul BS, AIS Gur 46, XI**

A feeling of nostalgia, pride and reminiscence filled the auditorium of Amity International School, Sector-46, Gurgaon during the citation ceremony of the 2011-12 batch. The ceremony began with an auspicious *havan*. A backdrop featuring all the cherished moments of the academic year gone by set the mood of the event. All the photographs had the XII graders teary eyed and in a state of ecstasy.

Head Boy for the year 2011-12 - Ratul Roshan's emotional and passionate speech left everyone in the auditorium teary eyed. His speech was followed by the speech of Ex Head Girl, Rhytem Bhatnagar, who also recounted with emotion the times and the days gone by.

This was followed by *Ganesh Vandana* and a fusion dance performance, both lauded and well received by the audience. The



**AIS GUR 46**  
Jan 30

actual citation ceremony started with the Guest of Honour, Mohina Dar lighting the traditional lamp of knowledge. After this, students were called up on stage, one by one, to light up the logo of their prestigious institution. The concluding programme was by far the most heart-warming of the lot. The parents and teachers stood in a circle, showering blessings on the outgoing batch of class XII, who trooped into the circle. The programme ended with a highly charged and passionate school song, albeit the last time for some. This outgoing batch was a batch filled with wisecrackers, overachievers and sporting prodigies. This breed of students shall be duly missed by the school. We wish them all the best. 🇮🇳







## Speeches yet speechless

Osheen Shrivastava, AIS Vas 6, XII

Speeches of appreciation, speeches of goodbyes, speeches of nostalgia...yet everyone was speechless. Citation ceremony for batch 2011-12 - a day where even a thousand words could not do the talking. The event became more memorable with the presence of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools. She bestowed blessing, love and luck upon the students. The ceremony commenced with heart warming words by the Principal. Few students gave touching speeches and still couldn't express the gratitude they felt for the school, which has given them everything.

**AIS VAS 6**  
Jan 24

A wide range of emotions played on the students' faces- happy smiles for the blessings showered on them; wet eyes thinking about beautiful memories; boisterous laughs remembering the fun in cliques; reverence and pious love for the teachers; but most of all, a peculiar satisfaction of their journey and little sadness as it was all coming to an end.

The ceremony concluded with the showers of blessings and the entire outgoing batch singing the school song with teary eyes for the last time. There are few things in life which can have you weeping and smiling at the same time. Goodbyes are one of them. And the goodbye becomes extra special when your alma mater is concerned.

## Of joy and sorrow

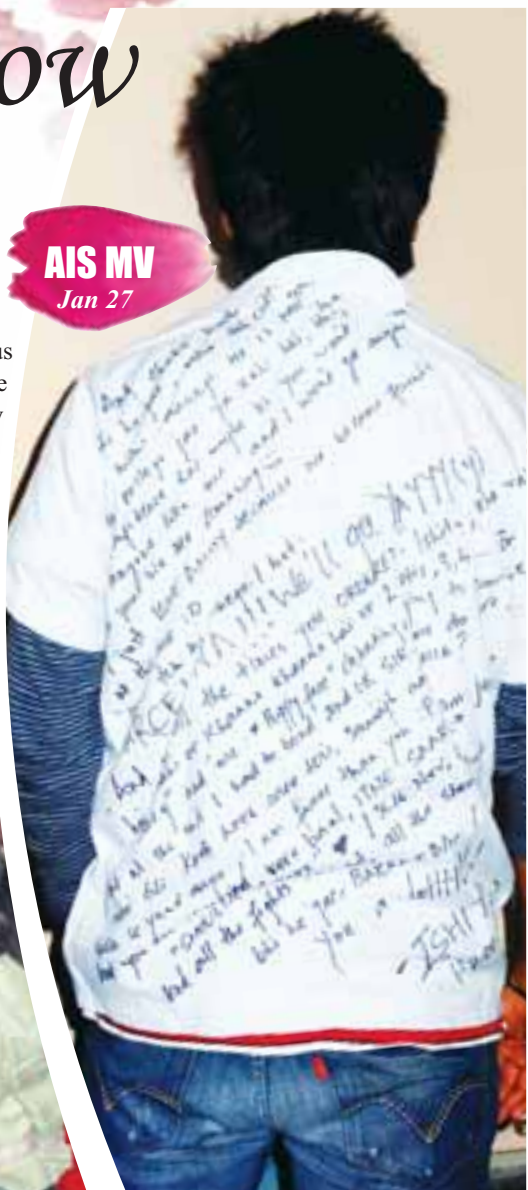
Nikita Maheshwari & Ayush Rastgi  
AIS Mayur Vihar

A journey of 14 yrs from an innocent 2 ft to a matured 5 ft and a half was finally coming to an end. With roots firmly grounded by morals and wisdom given by Amity, they were ready to step into a new world. The citation ceremony commenced on a spiritual note with the *havan*. Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan inaugurated the ceremony by lighting the traditional lamp. She wished the pass-

ing out batch luck and success. The choir group enthralled the audience. After that the students were presented with the citations. The students seemed excited listening to their glorious achievements. The fun, the scolding, the bonding they shared with the teachers...all came together and poured out as tears. The parents too could not refrain from being engulfed in the sea of sentiments. The program concluded with showers of blessings.



**AIS MV**  
Jan 27



12thies celebrated scribble day post school hours as 'messages memoir'



Aditi Agarwal, AIS Gur 43, X

Why are beginning always mired in hope and goodbyes in pain? This question must have crossed the mind of every class XII student as s/he stood on the threshold to bid adieu to AMITY - the school which had been their harbour of knowledge and wisdom for so many years! The air was sober, the mood heavy as the

citation ceremony for batch of 2011-12 finally began. A beautiful amalgam of symphony and shlokas arose from the stage as the school choir welcomed the proud parents. Soon, the citation ceremony began with each student taking on to the stage with their parents, to give diya to another class XI student. A scintillating dance performance enthralled one and all. Teary eyed Head

**AIS GUR 43**  
Jan 28

Girl Shruti Malik took a trip down the memory lane, reliving every moment of her school life again. The Head Boy Abhirath Batra thanked each of his batch mates who helped him in his beautiful journey called school life. Each senior was showered with flowers as they walked around the auditorium, with 'showers of blessing' and 'Hum



## To Where it all Began and Ended

rahe ya naa rahe kal' playing in the background. Everyone hugged each other, capturing moments for one last moment. Then came the moment which everyone dreaded- The End. But every end marks a new beginning. So, we wish

all the outgoing students, best of luck for the adventurous and wholesome life ahead. Yes, you will be remembered but never missed as our head girl beautifully put it, "You can only miss something which you leave" and your thoughts and memories will never leave us. We promise you will remain in our hearts forever.



## Yaad aayenge woh pal

Japneet Kaur, Amity School of Architecture & Planning

As we celebrate the beginning of their new life, we are filled with memories of when we met the first time. We came into their life as a young clueless tribe, but, they were always there with their useful advice. With their support and guidance we learnt the tricks of the ring, they helped us sail through rocky shores and were always there to share their wit love and more. Slowly, the clock ticked by, and it was soon time to say our goodbyes, and time for them to usher in the joys of a new life. With tears in our eyes as we bid them adieu, they are ready to start a life anew. Though, fate has ripped us apart, they will always remain in our heart. 🇮🇳



# An emotional adieu

For some, farewell is a nostalgic walk back into the sand of time while for others a time to rejoice and look forward to good things in life

## A step towards a new beginning

Life changes its course and attire...

With the flow of time you have to age, pass out and move on to life's higher tier ...

These mid-ends might not be something that you aspire...

But remember it sets the way for a 'new beginning' that you always desire....

Prashant Kumar & Shilpika Saxena  
Amity School of Engineering & Technology

On a passing note...It was only yesterday when I first stepped on the aisle of Amity as a young boy with dream filled eyes and four years hence, as I stand on its threshold as a young engineer, I know I have grown over the years as a person and as a professional. Farewell is that time of the year, which arouses a thousand hidden sentiments in your heart and drowns you in sea of emotions. The batch of engineers from Computer Science de-

partment of ASET was no different. The ceremony began with about 600 engineers dressed in their best suits and sarees, sharing their stories. Stories that started with the line "Once upon a time, four years ago..." and ended with a feeling of "Happily ever after..." Moving beyond these Bollywood-esque super hit stories of success, joy and fun; the glowing faces of young Amitians narrated the story of what Amity does to you. It makes you fall in love with life. It makes you – 'u' for 'unique' and stand out from the rest of the crowd. This was reflected on that memorable day of farewell, 30th March, 2012. 🇮🇳



## High on emotions



Ishan Rai  
Amity Institute of Biotechnology

On a passing note...All old woes faded into the laughter of celebration of the glorious years spent together. Memories filled up the air of E2 auditorium as the juniors of AIB bade an emotional farewell to us. Nostalgia, emotions and tears conjured

up as images of the years spent together rolled by on the screen.

Cameras flashed as people captured what could possibly be their last moments together. Promises were relinquished as tears of sorrow and joy hugged each other. The parody echoed as goodbyes were said- "There may be miles before we meet but don't worry, I have promises to keep." 🇮🇳

## "Its' hard to say Goodbye"



Vignesh J  
Amity School of Communication

Ideas, shared passions, common goals, bonding are now a distant image, only to be reminisced in photographs or in memories. Farewell is one word that means well but the pain it causes is hard to bear. It is sad to accept that we no longer will give a hug or exchange smiles in the corridors of ASCO.

The long and tiring cricket practices, the band sessions, the dance performances would all remind us of you. Though, I was a fresher, you made me feel at home. Fun is too small a word to describe the times I spent with you. All the best for your future seniors, hope you people get all that you dreamt off, enjoy your life to the core and somewhere down the line remember your 'juniors'. Thanks for touching our lives in so many ways. 🇮🇳



## The newly elected student council takes on the mantle of responsibility



**WE PLEDGE** Student council, AIS Saket takes the oath; Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan hands over the house flag (L)



# INVESTITURE

Kashish Minocha, AIS Saket, XI

*Where: AIS Saket  
When: January 25, 2012*

Each student at Amity is endowed with the power to accept challenges, courage to lead and wisdom to discern. As the month of January heralded in the New Year and as the session came to an end, the Investiture Ceremony of the newly appointed student council for the session 2012-13 took

### AIS SAKET

place. This significant and much awaited moment of the year started with a melodious song and hoisting of the flag. The ceremony began with the handing over of the school and house flags to the new members of the Student Council by the outgoing Student Council. Simultaneously the badges were also pinned by the Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools

Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan; School Principal Rekha Ranade and Guests of Honour who motivated the students with their words of wisdom. Samarth Singhal and Kriti Misra were appointed as the new Head Boy and Head Girl respectively. Several other students were appointed as General Secretary, Sports Captain, House Captain, Editor and Prefects of the school.

After the pinning of the badges, the newly appointed student council took oath and reaffirmed their responsibility towards the ethos of the school. The event concluded with inspiring and moving speeches by the outgoing Head Boy and Head Girl. It was a proud moment for all parents, teachers and the students of AIS Saket. [G T](#)

### AIS VAS 6

Osheen Shrivastva, AIS Vas 6

*Where: AIS Vas 6  
When: January 24, 2012*

A newly appointed student council, brimming with gusto, ready to carry forward the legacy... was the highlight of the Investiture Ceremony. The zenith of the new council was hard to contain. Their gleaming eyes added glitter and charm to the event. And it wasn't just the newly elected council, it was a proud moment for the parents too who wore a huge smile as their eyes turned moist when their child was badged.

Daxesh Kandpal was sworn in as the Head Boy and Osheen Shrivastava as the Head Girl, followed by other cabinet members. Abiding by the tradition, the outgoing council - who performed their duties with utmost sincerity - handed the responsibility of instilling discipline in the entire school to the newly appointed council. The new council took the challenge before their ever inspiring Chairperson and School Principal, parents, hopeful teachers and pledged to take Amity to unimaginable heights.

Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan blessed the newly appointed cabinet as she pinned their badges. In her solemn address to the students she reiterated the need to maintain discipline and order in the school and also emphasized the importance of inculcating better organisational skills among students. [G T](#)



### AIS MAYUR VIHAR

*Where: AIS Mayur Vihar  
When: January 27, 2012*

Amity International School, Mayur Vihar held the Investiture Ceremony to entrust the duties and responsibilities to the new Student Council. The Chief Guest of the event was Renu Sharma, Deputy Director, Education (East Delhi). Dr. (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools motivated the students to accomplish all their duties sincerely and abide by Amity values. School Principal Sarita Aggarwal in her address, urged the members of the council to work with full commitment and serve as role models for others to emulate. The members of the newly elected student council received the House flags and badges and took the oath of office. The programme concluded with the school song and the national anthem. [G T](#)

*Where: AIS Noida  
When: January 17, 2012*

It was a chilly morning of nostalgia for the Class XII students as it was their last formal assembly and moment of pride for the other students as the new council was to be formally inducted in the school. The ceremony commenced on an auspicious note with the *Shloka Gayan* followed by a prayer rendered by the school choir. In her welcome address, School Principal Renu Singh greeted the new council members and emphasised on the role they need to play in the governance of the school. The Chief Guest on this memorable day

was Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools. She was given the Guard of Honour by the NCC students. Addressing the new student council, she emphasised that self discipline, humility and faith in oneself are qualities essential to be a member of the

### AIS NOIDA

student council. Col B S Ahluwalia Sports Advisor, Amity Group of Schools and other dignitaries graced the occasion. A large number of parents also gathered to cheer their wards. The formal ceremony began with the

handing over of the school flag by the outgoing Head Boy and Head Girl to the school principal which was then handed over to the newly inducted Head Boy Bhuvan Ravindran and the Head Girl Vallari Suharsh.

The other members of the student council were presented with their sashes and badges on the stage by the Chairperson and other eminent guests. The new student council then took the oath to serve the school to the best of their abilities. The function concluded with the rendition of the School Song and the National Anthem. [G T](#)

**GUARD OF HONOUR** School band plays on during the ceremony



**HIP HIP HURRAY** Chairperson cheers for the student council

Akanksha Gupta, AIS PV, XII B

*Where: AIS Pushp Vihar  
When: February 6, 2012*

After a rigorous selection process, the student council 2012-13 was finally selected. Forms were filled and interviews conducted under the purview of an elaborate committee comprising Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools; Col. B S Ahluwalia, Sports Advisor, Amity Group of Schools; Mohina Dar, Senior Consultant, Amity Group of Schools; Ameeta Mohan, School Principal and Divya Bhatia, School Vice Principal and the senior teachers. Attributes like leadership, communication skills, academic performance, co-curricular activities and a balance between the aforesaid were carefully evaluated. This procedure culminated into the in-

vestiture ceremony which was graced by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, who congratulated the newly formed council and reminded them of the higher ideals and expectations that are associated with their post. She also reiterated the fact that being a council member is all about 'Action' and not just a 'position'. The lighting of the lamp, accompanied by a

### AIS PUSHP VIHAR

divine choir performance marked its inception. The newly elected student council led by Head Boy Vinayak Gupta and Head Girl Anugya Gupta was duly solemnized with the coveted badges and sashes. The council pledged to fulfill their responsibilities with utmost sincerity and efficiency. The event concluded with the melodious rendition of school song and the national anthem. [G T](#)



**SWORN IN** Student council, AIS Pushp Vihar takes the pledge





### AIS Noida

Cheers and claps filled the air as the outgoing batch walked down the red carpet flanked on both sides by their juniors. The programme began with a hilarious reliving of a day in school. Musical performances; fun games like the lemon race; dance in all its manifestations - Bollywood; jazz, Punjabi; a cheerleading performance by the boys that brought the house down; a skit that saw students from kindergarten to class XII...the replay of an average school day had it all. And in the end came a nostalgic video with messages from department heads, students and teachers.

*Nishita Khattar, AIS Noida, XII*

Red carpet welcome for the seniors

Find the pair game

### AIS Vasundhara 6

April 16, 2012 marked the culmination of some beautiful moments. Students dressed in their best fineries; stilettos, glittering saris, suave tuxedos-upped the style quotient of the evening. And quite contrary to what anyone would expect - no one cried! The pass-outs were all over the moon to start a new life. A game which required to find the pair (read pen-cap, rose-thorn etc) was hilarious! And then - the dance floor rocked!

**Mr Amity Gagandeep Singh**  
**Ms Amity Priyanka Mathur**  
*Aditi Sharma, AIS Vas 6, XII*



### AIS Gurgaon 46



Floral tiaras for Mr & Ms Amity

Talent show - fun rounds, weird props and more

Musical performances, a medley of dances, fun filled games, laughter all around, emotions that could not be contained in the eyes...all this and much more made the farewell celebrations an event to remember. Apt and funny titles were then given to the pass-outs as they 'catwalked' to the stage. The program concluded with all the pass-outs dancing to their favourite tracks. The passouts got their pictures clicked with almost every wall of the school, before they left their 'second home' for the last time ever.

**Mr Amity Ratul Roshan**  
**Ms Amity Perna Bountra**

*Tanvi Sethi & Vathul BS, AIS Gur 46, XI*

### AIS Saket

From dance to drama, from laughter to tears of remembrance, from flowy anarkalis to designer kurtas, this farewell had it all. The event started off with spectacular dances as the new class XII performed a twin act to the tunes of *Desi Boyz* and *Desi Girls*. The DJ made the entire school, including the Principal shake a leg! And not to forget the mind blowing stand up comedy which left the audience choking with laughter! The joy, laughter and cheering during band performances added to the charm. Tears threatened to wipe off make-up but promises to come back soon drowned out all sounds as the former students of AIS Saket filled the air with goodbyes.

**Mr Popular Agrim Sachdeva**  
**Ms Popular Aanchal Tandon**  
*Labanya Maitra, Kashish Minocha & Kirn Hans, AIS Saket*

Personalised certificates for the seniors



The program kicked off with an auspicious choir, orchestra performance and video documentaries presented by juniors. Several performances followed, which included the 60's themed Dancing Queen, a karaoke song dedicated to the seniors by AGS Noida, break dance and some heart-felt speeches. The hilarious skit by AGS Pushp Vihar, comical poll awards, the dares and the touching and quite nostalgic part of the function, the mementoes...all of it made April 17 a day to remember. Thank you seniors for all your contributions to the school.

**Mr Amity Shreshtha**  
**Ms Amity Aanchal Sukhija**  
*Parkruti Uday, AGS Gur, LS3*

All AGS bid united adieu

### Amity Global School

Luck by Chance awards

### AIS Mayur Vihar



Ramp walks, filmy dialogues, spectacular dance performances, breathtaking musical performances, DJ, you name it- and it all formed a part of *Do Svidaniya* (which means "Goodbye" in Russian) - AIS MV's farewell. The "Luck by chance" awards saw the anchors announcing a requirement and the first person who fitted the bill had to rush to the stage to win some goodies. Those who dared to wear those extra high heels or go for sport shoes with formals were a satisfied lot by the end of the award ceremony. After lunch and loads of posing and clicking, the energy levels soared to a new high by evening as everyone hit the dance floor. Soon, the pass outs exchanged hugs and promised to keep in touch, a movie showcasing some special moments was also screened.

*Sarthak Batra, AIS MV, XII A*

Studded with the razzmatazz and chutpah of the former 12thies in their stunning sarees and dapper suits, the farewell ceremony of AIS Gur 43 was certainly SOMETHING! The function started with the seniors walking the ramp. The titles given, ranging from *Tata Photon+*: *Sabse Tez!* for the gold medalist in every race, to *Chhota Packet, Bada Dhamaka* for our not-so-tall Head Girl, had everyone in peals of laughter. Then came the science v/s commerce showdown. Our future engineers and doctors won the 'who drinks more pepsi in one minute' contest while tongue twisters turned out to be what the Commerce gang was good at. After a fun filled dance performance by the juniors, came the play which took us 25 years down the line with Baba Shantanu who predicted the future of our seniors. And then came the talent hunt where the seniors worked their humorous magic dancing with the weirdest props and singing in languages other than Hindi or English

**Mr Amity Karan Ganju**  
**Ms Amity Shruti Malik**

*Shivangi Mittal, AIS Gur 43, XII*

# Never Say Goodbye, Say Farewell





# FROM HEAD



## AIS SAKET

It seems like only a few days ago that we entered the council with you at the helm. The year passed away quietly and now I am here in your shoes. All the best for your future endeavours!

As the year drew to a close and we were asked to recommend the next Head Boy; there was no doubt to whose name I should suggest. Samarth you are a born leader. Best of luck!



Kriti Mishra  
Current Head Girl

Sanskriti Sidana  
Outgoing Head Girl

Samarth Singhal  
Current Head Boy

Agrim Sachdeva  
Outgoing Head Boy

It was a year back that I was looking up to you as the Head Girl and here I am, in your shoes. You were my mentor and guide. You were the best Head Girl the school could have and I promise to live up to the standards you've set.

Enjoy every moment this year because you will cherish these moments throughout your life. The hustle bustle while organizing an event, the scoldings for not behaving like 'council members' and lastly the love you get from everyone makes it worth it. You'll nail it!

Bhuvan, you, in my opinion are a go-getter. You have the courage and the passion to change what is wrong. Best of luck to you!

A good leader is always known for his deeds, and so are you, Adi bhaiya. You have been an amazing Head Boy. Best of luck for your future!



## AIS NOIDA

Vallari Suharsh  
Current Head Girl

Aishwarya Garg  
Outgoing Head Girl



Aditya Garg  
Outgoing Head Boy

Bhuvan Ravindaran  
Current Head Boy

It is your legacy I am carrying forward, 'Shaish'. You are one of my favourite seniors, a friend and a role model. You are sure to reach great heights in life!

Just a year back when I along with the Student Council, hosted a successful farewell for our seniors, I thought nobody could have done it better. But as I saw you, confident, spontaneous and blazing the stage with your vivacious presence, I was very sure that the reigns were in the right hands.



Ankush Jain  
Outgoing Head Boy

Daxesh Kandpal  
Current Head Boy

## AIS VAS 6

I wish you all the best for your future, loads of love, tons of joy and the spirit to head on with you zealous attitude to overcome the hurdles of life!

Being appointed as the 'Head Girl' was the best moment of my life. Cherish, fulfill and enjoy the privilege.



Osheen Shrivastava  
Current Head Girl

Shivani Gupta  
Outgoing Head Girl

Respect others and they'll respect you, even when you are the senior most member of the student council.

I would like to thank you for being so inspiring and motivating. You have set an example for others to emulate.





# TO HEAD



Chirpy, friendly, inspiring...are a few words that come to mind when I think of you! You have always happily extended a helping hand. Patient and polite at one instant and stern and strict at other; you are a lethal combination!

Being in the council last year, you pretty well know the responsibilities that lie ahead. You are now the captain of the ship and I know you will do a great job.

## AIS MAYUR VIHAR



As the Discipline Prefect last year, I have learned a lot of leadership qualities from you and Shruti. Thank you for everything you've taught me (the strictness included; now I realise how much we needed it.)

Congratulations for being elected as the new Head Girl. Remember that with power comes responsibilities. I'm sure you will live up to our expectations.



It makes me feel immensely proud that I am succeeding you. You led our school to great heights and I certainly wish to follow your footsteps. You are not only an ideal student, but a dear and great role model. I will miss you a lot and I hope to remain a great friend of yours.

I am sure you will do justice to the post and bring good name to the school. Best of luck and I would be always there whenever you need any kind of help.

It is an honour indeed to take over the legacy from you and take over as the Head Boy of AIS Gurgaon 46. I am experiencing mixed feelings of both joy and sorrow; the joy of taking over as the Head Boy and sorrow of you leaving the school. I will try to uphold your reputation and work earnestly towards living up to the same. Wish you all the luck!



## AIS GUR-43

The strength of your leadership lies in the example you set for others- make sure you set a good one. Fulfill all the responsibilities that you have been entrusted with honestly and efficiently.

It's amazing how you managed to study the toughest engineering books and yet fulfill your duties as Head Boy with due diligence. You shall always continue to inspire me.



As much as I am melancholic at the fact that I shall no longer adorn the post of the Head Boy, I'm glad that the baton has been passed to someone worthy of it. Wishing you all the best and we are always here to work as your safety net. Do me proud.

Love your school. Believe in it. Be proud of it. Give it your everything. You need to always remember that an institution is bigger than anything. It makes you realize what everyone is still searching for - their true potential. I'm sure you will be an amazing Head Girl!

You've always been my inspiration and I deem it a privilege to take on the baton from you. You were a fabulous Head Girl and I aspire to be the same too. Thank you for all your support.



# Good & bad

Shubham Mahajan, AIS Saket, Alumnus



14 years of my life, I have been in this place. It's not just my school. It's my home away from home! And to leave home, well, just the thought of it send chills down my spine. But, I know that there is nothing I can do to relive those moments again, redo all the good things, undo all the bad. I was always the 'mischievous' boy. I still remember the first day of my school. My parents were in the headmistress's office and I was busy shooing away the pigeons. My early years sailed smoothly, till I reached class V. I left 36 marks questions unanswered in my first science exam. I still remember the bashing of Poonam Uppal Maam! I was known for never completing my homework and I still remember those days when I used to get warning by at least two teachers. My almanac was full of complaints. It seemed sad then. But now when I look back, it all seems so amazing! I wish I would have listened to my teachers, I wish I would have done something to bring a smile on their faces. I love all of them and will always remember them! And with the bad comes the good, and that too in higher quantities. The best part of my school life has been my stint with the little music room. Our music teachers Melvin Sir, Sudeshna Maam, Prabhat Sir and Tansen Sir have been a constant support not only in regards with music but in general. I won't deny that I feel I had a deep connection with them, which will stay forever! I made so many friends in the music room! One of the most important things that I experienced in my school was being in the student council. I cannot thank the school enough for giving me this opportunity! I grew as a person and doubled my abilities during my tenure as a council member. My school has given me a lot, really. It gave me my friends for my life and did wonders to my personality. It has made me who I am. All the running around with papers asking for permissions, convincing teachers, getting scolded for being out of class, being appreciated for doing a good job, the tension when your mother is going to attend the PTM, the scolding when she comes back with a bad report card, the scolding and love you get from teachers, the endless fun, the silly jokes...I'll miss them soooo much! My school and everything good and bad about it will always remain in my heart. Always. And I hope I get a chance to give back my school what it's given to me. 🇮🇳

# To Amity, With love

Vishrutyi Sahni, AIS Noida, Alumnus

*You have taught me how to act,  
You have taught me how to sing,  
You have showed me how to behave  
Why didn't you teach me how to say  
goodbye?*

As I walk out of Amity, I wonder if I will find another Renu Maam who will look into my pettiest of problems and look at them as stepping stones towards greater achievement.

Roopma Ma'am's colour coordinated beads and shoes or Jyoti Maam's keen interest in my messy hair look – Amity ensured it always kept my fashion quotient updated. Funnily, my sporting interests made more of an athlete out of Veera Ma'am, when Maam and I played cat and mouse as she kept chasing me for my pending UTs.

My memories of 14 years in my red bricked home will always be vivid.

Where else can one play on swings that are fun even when you are taller than the monkey bars? Where else will you play Monday, Tues, Wed other than the small stage stairs? Which landmark in the city can replace the significant big tree outside the canteen? Which cricket match can be more important than the Mandakini v/s Bhagirathi happening in the field? Which theatre group can put up a more spectacular show than the one in our school? Where else will you have teachers that become friends and clear your doubts on the phone the night before the exam? Or have a counsellor who will know you are going to cry before you know it yourself and ensure she keeps you chatting till you smile?

I am leaving the school with a heavy heart and a lot of expectations from my junior batch – this school means the world to us and we're leaving it in your hands now – take care of it! As I walk away I feel my wings have become strong, and my heart is full of hope and courage. Friends from other schools say they are scared of the outside world - but I say bring it on, I'm an Amitian! 🇮🇳



# There's no Goodbye



Medhavi Arora, AIS Noida, Alumnus

I reach for the laptop, open a new MS Word file and stare thoughtlessly at the blinking text cursor in an effort to write my last article for The Global Times. After some thought, I dedicate this article to aspects of Amity Noida that were a part and parcel of our daily lives; the small yet significant things that made Amity out of a red-brick building and an Amitian out of me.

**Dear Chairperson Ma'am, Renu Ma'am, Mohina Ma'am and all teachers of this great institution,** You not only taught us lessons in history and science, but also lessons of life. It was under your able guidance that I learnt to think, discover, grow, argue, but love nonetheless. Thank you for making Amity what it is.

**Dear School Song,** We may have failed to understand your lyrics as a child. But - sentimental 'phools' that we are - crooning your familiar verses for the last time at the citation filled us with solemn yet great pride. The School Song has not only instilled in me pride and honour but has also taught me to be humble.

**Dear Canteen,** Our mothers didn't exactly love you but the twenty odd minutes spent enjoying your delicacies were the highlight of our days. Apologies if we ever chose ABS, Chitra Café or Maggi Point over you; you will always be our first culinary love.

**Dear School Buses,** Making the progression from the front of the bus to the back, the odour of perspiration, the beloved guard *bhaiyas*, squabbles over leftover tiffins and

window seats - these memories shall always be cherished.

**Dear Swings,** In the fourth grade, racing towards you as soon as the bell rang for recess and occupying the best swing was an honour. Today, even though we may have to violate the principles of your 'Primary Children Only' signboard, it still is, and will always be.

**Dear Fishes-in-the-reception-fish-tank,** Over the years, we've watched you grow, albeit with a lot of frivolousness and glass-tapping. Thanks for doing the same, without the glass-tapping. And so much more.

As I sign off, the eternal words of Barbra Streisand echo in my ears, "The whispered conversations in overcrowded hallways; The atmosphere as thrilling here as always; Feel the early morning madness; Feel the magic in the making; Why, everything's as if we never said goodbye." 🇮🇳

# Moments revisited



Saksham Aggarwal, AIS Gur 46, Alumnus

The most important thing in life is the journey which a man undertakes. And my school journey was truly a memorable one, a journey of sharing each others joy and sorrow. A journey of running after Kusum Ma'am or Lubna Ma'am or escaping the ever vigilant eye of Anoop sir, (well honestly couldn't escape him and were cornered), humming songs at the back of the class that ended with us breathing fresh air.

Our teachers, recognised the true extent of our potential, especially that of troublesome ones. To be

honest, throughout my journey all my teachers have helped me, guided me, through the worst and more importantly the best of times. I can never express how grateful and humbled I am. They believed in me. And why just me, they believed in each student, even when s/he lost belief in his/her own self. All our teachers were instrumental in moulding us into the people we are today. And I refuse to believe that any other teacher caters, guides students as personally and affectionately as ours.

We hid chits, played Holi with water bottles, got wet in the rain, got scolded and punished – inviting giggles from juniors, did acrobats, cheered in the assembly, borrowed money from juniors and perhaps a few more things that shall remain a deep secret buried in our hearts forever.

It is the feeling of nostalgia, which brims and overflows; and makes one cherish the moments, the moments which would never be experienced again, but revisited by a student and a friend who smiles endlessly at the world of his school, my school. 🇮🇳



# Dear ma'am

Kavya Bhargava, AIS Noida, Alumnus



Fourteen Years! For fourteen years, I have walked through the gigantic red gates of Amity to step into a world so fascinating and surreal, beyond everything my developing brain could've ever processed.

And finally the time has come to leave these gates to never come back again wearing a *salwar-kameez* and carrying the usual school bag filled with scary and obese books. And now that it's really time to bid the final farewell (which is still

not sinking in) to Amity, I became a victim to random flashbacks of those fun-filled and beautiful fourteen years.

From that really dark passage where you can pretend you're waltzing through Hogwarts; to the Fridays when the entire school collected for assembly in the very beloved big field that has served host to infinite memories, pushing your way through throngs of seniors and juniors; to fighting for a spot in the canteen, enjoying a quick meal. Yes, these are some of the few memories that constitute my 14 years here.


However, looking back upon these now nostalgic moments, of all the people and all the memories that I have collected here, the person I'm going to miss the most is the one with whom I relate my very first memory of school: my nursery teacher, Ms. Ratna Mukherjee. So I dedicate my 'last' piece of writing for The Global Times to my very 'first' school teacher.

A teacher, a mentor, a friend, and what not, she has always been there for her students whenever they needed her. She taught me to read, write and draw, holding my hand as I traced those A, B, Cs. And even during my stages of evolving into my own independent self, she taught me the greatest lessons of life, at one point or the other, in her own special way.

Every student for her was like her own child and received her unparalleled love, attention and affection. A motherly figure to her students, she loved her kids unconditionally and made every one feel extremely special. She even used to dress up as Santa Claus, riding on a big black bike in the Christmas special assembly. Looking back upon Ratna Ma'am in her red costume, with two pillows stuffed underneath, I get teary eyed,

for I will never be a first hand witness ever again to all the fun and excitement of the Christmas special assembly, the joyous clapping to her playful antics and her cheery and magical Ho Ho Ho!

Recently, Ms. Ratna Mukherjee won the Broad Outlook Learner Teacher Award. She bagged the first position in the district level (N.C.R.) and the second position in the state level (Delhi). She has been recognised for her hard work and dedication by not only such organizations but also by all her students, even from years ago. She is probably the only person who has consistently been remembered in the farewell speeches of class XII students every year.


My nursery teacher has taught me so much that a mere last article is not enough to thank her. Yet, here I am expressing my heartfelt gratitude to her. I thank her for everything she has done for all her students, for she has not only helped us evolve as responsible and diligent adults, but also somewhere along the line groomed us into a person who is ready to take on every challenge with a calm smile, and a cheery approach. I will miss you ma'am! 

## No headline

S. Bhuvaneshwari, AIS Gur 43, Alumnus

Farewell, for me, instills a sense of a stronger bond and not of sad partings. Vivid images of beautiful memories sway in front of my eyes as I prepare myself for the road ahead. The thought of leaving school hit me way ahead of others. I stood on the stage, tears flowing down my eyes, as we sang the school song for the LAST time. 'We' did sing, but 'I' cried unaccompanied through out.

The same tears flowed when I stepped into this unfamiliar haven 8 years ago for I missed my old school. But the transition has been magical. The school made me realise my true potential. But there's more to me than I thought. Most importantly to accept failure, but learn to stand up and fight again.

This place marks many 'firsts' in my life. It gave me lovely friends, taught me how to shoulder responsibilities and gave me many chances to make my parents proud! Things I'll miss are endless as each day brings with it a fond memory. One day I hear the jangle of my bus. And yet another day I replay the words of my teachers in my head, think of my friends, the school auditorium, classes... with so much to my school life, there is no wondering why I can't decide of a headline for my article, albeit the last one. 



JULY

# Top 10 rules

Eepsita Mishra, AIS Saket, Alumnus

I'm not here to tell you about "memories that I will fondly recall, looking outside a window on a rainy day." No, that I'll leave to Archies greeting cards. I'm here to share with you the results of two years of painstaking effort. Two whole years of putting up with the wackiest classmates that leads me to devising certain rules. Each rule has a particular student to its credit.

### ① Never be too serious

If the chemistry question paper says, "Why is the solution of an ammoniated electron blue?" ; you can always tell yourself, "Because the electron is sad." (Light hint: Aanchal Tandon)

### ② It's good to ignore your public image sometime

Even if you are the Head of the student council, you can dance on "I'm a gummy bear" and forget that I still have the video. (Heady hint: Agrim Sachdeva)

### ③ Celebrate all occasions

You dance and yell your way down the corridor not because it's your birthday or India's won a match, but because you passed in maths. (Jubliant hit: Aprajita Sengupta)

### ④ Be the saviour sometimes

Engage ma'am in one of your impossible Star Wars debates, while backbenchers use the chance to doze off. (Messiah's hint: Arihant Kuba)

### ⑤ Stick to your principles

When Sangeeta ma'am asks you to identify H2S gas

by its rotten egg smell, you promptly declare that you are a vegetarian and refuse to perform the experiment. (Firm hint: Anonymous)

### ⑥ A little confidence never hurts

Don't be so nervous about your extempore speech that by the time you walk up to Amika ma'am, you end up saying, "Umm...uhhhh...errrrr...ma'am, what was my topic again?" (Confident hit: Jagriti Periwai)

### ⑦ Keep your cool

There will always be someone who'll lose to you in a noughts and crosses game and then tell you they let you win only because you're a girl. (Oh-come-on-hint: Sunkashi Siegel & Mohit Kapoor)


### ⑧ Don't always sympathise with injured people

A certain someone fractured her ankle due to repeated jumping on the bed to let out stress before the chemistry exam. Not exactly tear provoking. (Sympathetic hint: Nidhi Singh)

### ⑨ Make the most out of life

Celebrate your birthday by blowing out a spirit lamp in the Bio lab. (Happy hint: Yay! That's me!)

### ⑩ Never be afraid to ask questions

When Shallu Ma'am suggests you to get the different chapters in the thick Bio book bound separately, you do not hesitate even for a single second and promptly ask her, "Ma'am, horizontally kaatna hai ya vertically?" (Brave hint: Saksham Yadav) 

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# ALUMNUS LOVE

Being in Amity really sets you apart. It makes you realize that you are you. I'll miss being a part of the numerous workshops and wonderful programmes.

**Priyanka Mathur**, AIS Vas 6

It has been a wonderful journey in Amity: an institute that has the potential to get the best out of its every student.

**Priyanka Nagpal**, AIS Vas 6

Whatever I do, wherever I go... the 14 years I spent here will always remain the sweetest and the most integral part of my life.

**Gitanshi Sharma**  
AIS Mayur Vihar

One day I will never forget is Sports Week, 2008. The whole school, including teachers, was on a week long adrenaline rush.

**Prerna Bountra**  
AIS Gur 46

School life was totally fun.  
**Jeffin Mathew**, AIS Gur 46

A huge thanks to everyone for giving me memories that make me cry and laugh at the same time.

**Salman Ahmed**  
AIS Mayur Vihar

It was only when Class XII began and the feeling of last year seeped in, each day brought with it new memories and endless laughing sessions.

**Rashi Khindri**, AIS Saket

From playing Godzilla in class II to attending Aryabhata classes in class V along with the amazing school trips...I will miss it all.

**Aditya Batra**, AIS Saket

I am thankful to the school for shaping and moulding me into what I am today.

**Rhythm Dabas**  
AIS Gur 43

People used to tell me school life constitutes a very important part in our life. I realised it here in Amity.

**Isha Khoriwal**  
AIS Gur 43

My heart swells with emotion and pride as I see another batch of students pass out of Amity. The knowledge and values that you have imbibed over these years will help you in every walk of life.

**Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan**  
Chairperson  
Amity Group of Schools

The red brick building is like a second home and people here are family. I don't have words to express my gratitude! Thank you AMITY!

**Vibhas Bhatnagar**, AIS Noida

After all the years I've spent in Amity, I am proud to say that I have done it all - from solving the toughest calculus problems, to making wonderful friends, to becoming a good human being.

**Aishwarya Srivastava**  
AIS Noida

AI caricatures : Ravinder Gusain