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Editorial

Muse

Nurturing word power



In today's highly inter-connected world which thrives on effective communication, it is important to have a rich vocabulary to articulate thoughts and ideas with precision and clarity. In fact, a strong command over language is needed for success in both personal and professional life. To impart this much-needed skill, Amity introduced vocabulary competitions, 'Vocabathon' and 'Shabd Pravah' – in English and Hindi respectively during the lockdown. These

competitions have been designed by language teachers at Amity Schools and are conducted over two rounds. The preliminary round takes place online at the intra-school level, and the top scorer from each class represents the class in the final inter-Amity round, which comprises two sub-rounds, the first being an MS Forms Elimination Round and the second, the Live Quiz Power Point Presentation Round. Even though the competition is in its fourth year, it is one of most awaited events of the year. For it has not only empowered Amitians with word power par excellence but has also helped them to emerge victorious in several English and Hindi Olympiads, The Queen's Commonwealth Essay Competition and CBSE board exams. In a nutshell, Vocabathon, as a platform, has assisted the young minds to understand the nuances inherent in literature, art, and culture.

It's time to say, Hip, Hip, Hurray!

JEE Mains 2024 saw four Amitians feature among the top 56 of the 100 percentile achievers all over India. The perfect scorers are Aarav Bhatt (AIR 3), Ipsit Mittal (AIR 48), Bhavesh Ramakrishnan Karthik (AIR 50) and Arsh Gupta (AIR 54). Ayush Singhal secured AIR 59.6

What's your plan?



I was asked this question for the umpteenth time for summer break was around the corner. I was guilty of committing the same offense myself, for I, too, had popped up the inevitable question - so what are your plans for the summer break? Only to be met with answers ranging from foreign vacations to 'chill at home and watch the world cup'. And it wasn't just the adults. The younger

And it wasn't just the adults. The younger kids were gearing up for their summer

camp, ready to enjoy activities that otherwise don't fit into busy school days. The elder ones, already under academic pressure, had plans to finish the syllabus. Closer to home, and to heart, the editorial boards across various Amity schools had plans to work on their contest edition. Bottomline: everyone had a plan. Everyone, but me. Going through the stages of denial of 'I've just not had the time to make a plan' to self-consolations of 'I will soon have one', which turned into annoyance of 'Why don't I have one, when everyone does?' I tried all the permutations, only to land with zilch. Then, it struck me, "Does one really need a plan?" In the humdrum of having it all, and the madness of being productive, we sometimes forget that having a plan for the sake of it is not the end of goal. Sometimes, we need to pause and reflect, before we decide what's next.

And till the time you don't have 'the plan', take each day as it comes. Soak in the summer sun, savour the mangoes, revisit old memories while flipping through photo albums. Besides, a wise man once said, life is what happens to you when you are busy planning other things.



In the editor's chair

Dear Editor,

When I first found my way to The Global Times, I was merely a fifteen-year-old, extremely introverted writer, whose self-doubt lingered like a shadow, whispering that I could never claim the title of 'writer' for myself. I always thought that I had joined GT too late (owing, no doubt, to my inherent social anxiety and fear of failure) and that the train - the one that would take me places - had already passed me by, but GT never made me feel so. My editor-in-chief from back then gave me a name that I can't recall now, but which essentially meant a melancholic writer because of how deeply I would delve into the things I wrote. Though leadership and loquaciousness were foreign to me, my class teacher from tenth grade gently nudged me toward the student council, and within GT, I found my niche as a sub-editor. Page 6 became my sanctuary, where my 'melancholic' musings found a home, and in time, I rose to the role of senior sub-editor.

From the moment I joined GT, and opened up enough to be ambitious, I had wanted to be the editor-in-chief. I knew it was a far-fetched dream. but to a seventeen-year-old who had recently become obsessed with 'The Devil Wears Prada' and was applying for a council position at GT, it seemed like worth giving a try. Though the title eluded me, the deserving victor ascending to its heights, my bond with writing and GT only deepened. For me, GT became my safe space, and leaving it pained me as much as leaving Amity did.

In my pursuit to find another safe space in college, when everything seemed like it was changing and



A joyful celebration

Dear Editor,

As I sit down to articulate my reflections, the echoes of resounding cheers and applause from each YP team still resonate in my mind. Witnessing the spirited performances of all the teams not only enriched my soul but also bestowed upon me invaluable insights into myriad social endeavours often overlooked. Being a mentor of AIS Gwalior's YP team, 'Mighty Millets', served not only as a conduit to advocate for health and wellness, endeavouring a shift towards a wholesome lifestyle, but also granted me a profound and enduring journey of learning. This experience has been nothing short of transformative, instilling within me a steadfast determination to pursue excellence in all my future undertakings. I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the tireless efforts of the GT Team in orchestrating this extraordinary event with seamless precision. It is with immense joy that I embrace this opportunity to contribute towards nothing seemed to make sense, I applied to DU Beat - India's largest student-run newspaper. Passion eclipsed skill as I ventured forth, a flame kindled by my formative years at GT. Today, I stand before you as the editor-in-chief of DU Beat, my journey a testament to the dream I once hesitantly cradled nearly six years ago. As I reflect on this improbable trajectory, I see how much my time at GT shaped me into the person I am today, shaping me to try and strive for something I probably wouldn't have aimed for otherwise. With each step forward, I carry with me the pride and gratitude of being an alumna of The Global Times, knowing that my journey was made possible only by this newspaper that embraced and nurtured me in my formative years when I was just a kid who couldn't even call herself a writer.

Manasvi Kadian AIS Gur 46, Alumna (Manasvi is currently pursuing BA (Prog) from LSR College, DU)



fostering a change in our society. Iris Victoria AIS Gwalior, YP mentor teacher