

# Vasant Valley TODAY



## Rafting Down Rivers Of Remembrance

It took a long time to write this particular article. Perhaps because writing it would mean embracing the fact that Adventure Camps were finally over. No camp can be lived vicariously through articles, no matter how well written and so I try my best to give this written reminder of the last camp (the first of many lasts) to the Batch of 2018.

Alaknanda River Rafting Expedition was probably exciting to us, after Yatra, because we hadn't rafted for six years since the spring of 2011. It was a learning experience for many of us, as camp often is. And as the last it brought about a mixture of feelings that hurt and yet brought immense joy. Along with rafting came reminiscence, remembrance and redolence. Memories that we remembered, memories that we made, memories that came together to form a new and fulfilling experience.



It is perhaps imperative to understand what Alaknanda truly held in store for us. Rafting through the valley on a serene teal river that broke out into a sudden fury that rocked our raft to and fro on rapids which Mr. Seth so named 'Jhol Jhaal' and 'Dheela Dhaala' and the already poorly names Three Blind Mice, Roller-coaster, Black Money, Golf Course and so on. Sleeping under an open shelter built by us in freezing nights under starry skies and blue and red tarpaulin. Of course the rain didn't stop us we huddled around snug in sleeping bags and so dazed with sleep that amidst the pitter patter of raindrops we asked the poor camp instructor to bring us variety of refreshments to quench our thirst. Within the howling wind at Mahadev Chatti and the splashing of the Ganga while we rafted upon her I found some moments of silence to observe what changes Camp had brought to our lives.



It was the laughter that rang in the air when Akshay sir spoke of the 'commode' that was to be used by us in the loos. The hushed whispers that we exchanged across shelters when we were unable to sleep in the absolute freezing first night spent at Bagwan camp. The shared Panadol tablets after the first day of rafting when the pain made us wish we had no arms. All of this reminding us of

the hardships that each camp was bound to bring, a memory of what we have learned to overcome over the years and a symbol of perseverance that we brought out by being there for each other.

It was the usual controversy and the drama that camp brings with it, keeping things interesting and showing us all that some friends are forever, some friends make mistakes and some friends aren't there for the long haul but lessons that life presents us with.

Alaknanda was about having Mr. Seth in your raft and learning that the only entertainment was ragging him non-stop (kudos to sir for being such a sport about it!). Alaknanda was the cheers that the guides made us do as we tried to shout "Ganga Maiya ki Jai" and out paddle the other rafts. Alaknanda was freezing in the night and burning under the sun during the day (thanks to the teachers we had a 'haldi' solutions to these acute problems).

It was learning how to pack your clothes into a tiny dry bag for four days and realizing the importance of fresh and clean clothes in our lives. It was trying to convince the PE teachers that you deserved a gold pin for your exceeding talent at rowing the raft. It was enjoying amazing food and sitting around a campfire singing and listening to Mr. Gaud's riveting horror stories (so reminiscent of Yatra).

On the train journey we as a batch did our best to make new friendships [;)] feel awkward and munched on forbidden tuck. We helped our friends use the loos when they were too dirty and pulled the sleeping bag out from under their shivering bodies so they would get up on time. It was making space in your tent for someone who wanted a change and singing K3G songs while playing antakshari. Alaknanda was the time we had, to convince a few of our friends that no matter how much intuition she has Jaya Bachchan was just not sexy.



Ananya Jain,12

### SCHOOL WATCH

Loud Reading Competition - Class 4  
 1st Ritika Panwar  
 2nd Sahira Sarin  
 3rd Kaavya Mukherjee Saha

Class 12 Geography Picture Essay Competition on 'Winters in Delhi'  
 9th February, 2017  
 1st - Khushi Aggarwal and Tara Lanba  
 2nd - Jenene Singh  
 3rd - Adhiraja Singh and Vanca Bora

Speed Math 1 for Class 9  
 20th February, 2017  
 Winner - Prithvi Oak  
 Good Performance - Advait Iyer, Rishnav Thadani, Vedika Bagla, Armaan Gandhi and Avantika Wasan

Uday Sahni's timing was originally 25.3 seconds we apologize for the misprint

Alaknanda showed us how we as a batch could help our friends achieve new things. That cliff jumping for a person scared of heights or unable to swim was manageable if we had the screaming cheers of our classmates behind us. That eating food for picky eaters was a task that could be done and that changing clothes under an open raft was easy enough when practiced.

Dancing, under a sky of stars, that turned into a brawl and doing 'The Wall' on a particularly frigid day made us realize that the rapid was a highly over rated one and that we were all sensitive people. And through all of this, old enemies had turned into acquaintances if not friends with some semblance of respect for each other. And that as a batch we were united and there for each other.



To each his/her own memories. The memories of our guides be it Mangal sir, Mukesh sir or Dinesh sir. The memories of the train ride. The memories of the people we have been, are and becoming all surfaced on this trip. Be it ghosts outside the tent, or the cheering on the rafts or even the fights and drama, camp has always helped us grow as individuals and as a batch. And as Alaknanda sped by me and my batchmates I saw a batch united rise out of

the smoke from the campfire, the cold water of the Ganga and the hands that wiped off tears from friends who broke down on the train journey (not out of sentimentality but because they were scared that the train driver was a psycho intent on killing them).

For a last trip, Alaknanda was pretty stellar. And for the Batch who contributed in doing so not only this time but for the last 9 years - *It has been a pleasure camping with you...*

Zoya S. Hassan, 12



# Vasant Valley

## Sath Saat-Taal!

A nine-hour bus journey can easily put off impatient teenagers (even though our tuck accompanied us). We left the bus feeling restless, but a 30-minute trek uphill completely flipped our moods. The instructors made us immediately get into action, making us doing stunning things like cooking Maggi in the jungle, taking care of hens and many more exciting activities. The first day was not to go to waste.

The camp, living up to its name, hosted many water activities such as kayaking and swimming in a waterfall. Bird-watching was one of the most interesting activities, as the forest was filled with many beautiful species of birds. These activities brought us all so much closer as a group, as we went through various team-building exercises. In the midst of all this, a cow entered some tents! A unique show of dancing, singing and comedy made even the most shy of people gain confidence.

Majority says that the best part of the trip was the visit to Surya Gaon Village. We earned our lunch at the village by doing the assigned household tasks for our assigned homes. Most of us had to cook. We experienced part of the life of those with less privileges and made connections between our lives. It was a true bonding experience.

Though it was tough, the time had come to leave the campsite. So many friendships had been built, and they would always be with us.

**This camp was truly amazing!!**



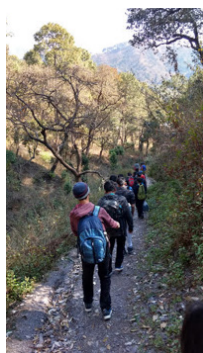
## Views From The Valley

A wave of excitement swept over me as I thought of the next few days. I was finally going to the Class 6 camp to Rishikesh with my friends!

We were divided into buses and started the long journey up to the foothills of the Himalayas. During the journey we played antakshari and Atlas. At last when we reached, the camp seemed spacious, clean and comfortable. It felt very grown up to hear that we would not be sleeping with our teachers in the tents, which we did in junior school. What fun! I could not wait to start the activities. Over the next few days we did many things such as river rafting, rock climbing and visits to a local school. River rafting was the highlight and such an adventure! We went through rapids, the scariest of which was called 'Three Blind Mice'. Our raft was submerged in water and all of us were completely soaked. One of my classmates fell into the freezing water and had to swim back up, which was thrilling. In our visit to the local school, I noticed that they did not have facilities like Vasant Valley did. However, the children seemed very talented and motivated and I am glad to have met them. I felt lucky to have been given the opportunities that I have.

The four days swept past too quickly, but I was finally glad to be home. I was tired but happy. I cannot wait until next year. Vasant valley, thank you for this exciting adventure every year and I hope it never stops!

**Arhaan Mukherjee Saha, 6**



**Prithvi Oak, 9**

## Dear Batch of 2019,

*Over the past few months, the word 'Yatra' has probably been an essential part of your daily conversations, so much so that you're completely sick and tired of hearing it.*

*Your teachers and seniors have already introduced you to the clichéd Yatra terminology, how it will be an absolutely 'life changing experience', how you will become 'united' as a batch, and how when its over, 12 long days would have passed by faster than you know it, you'd want to do nothing but go back.*

*Amidst all the commotion about reviews, tests, and upcoming finals there has been a crunch on time, but you know you've spent more than a few moments envying the rest of the school for going to camp and dreamt about the Vrindavan chaat that is to come after the end of this seemingly torturous era.*

*And yes, the Yamuna Yatra is exactly about all you've heard. About the horror of the bathrooms, the musical car journeys, the star gazing, the 5km trek to Yamunotri, the community river baths, the seva at Poanta Sahib, Mr. Jha singing 'Baavra Man', the snow clad mountains and of course the company of all your friends and batch mates.*

*But more than that, in my perspective Yatra is about self-discovery. It's about finding who you are and where your heart lies. And whether you do that in Mussorie, Lakhmandal, Janki Chatti, Yamunotri, Gangnani, Poanta Sahib, Yamunanagar, Delhi, Vrindavan or Agra, the feeling and moment will stay with you long after the trip is over. Yamuna Yatra in fact is not just a single trip, but a journey and experience that goes on even beyond those 12 days. The experience impacts each batch in a distinct way, and yes there are common links, the places, the people, the physical journey, but each of us makes something different out of it in our hearts and minds.*

*If you're still contemplating, whether or not to go, I would suggest, take the plunge. You never know what you learn about yourself. There's got to be something good that comes out of an experience like this; it might sound scary, difficult even challenging, but trust me, you will not regret it.*

**Ananya Jain, 12**



# Goes Camping...



## ROAD TO RANTHAMBORE

I woke up in the morning really excited, this year we were going to a wildlife camp at Ranthambore and we were going by train! We reached school at the leisurely time of 10:25 am, talking about how lucky we were. We reached the station in an hour or so to board the train. This was the first time we were going in a train as a batch so there was a lot of excitement in the air!

The train journey was a lot of fun we all played games and talked and dug into our tuck. After getting off at the Ranthambore station we sat in the canters which were to take us to our campsite 'Sher Villas' which we reached at about 7:00 and got assigned to our tents after that we had a light dinner and went to sleep.

The next morning we woke up after a long night of sleep had some breakfast and did activities like free fall and zip lining and played with the dogs over there in our free time. At 2:30 pm we went for our safari. Two of the canters spotted a tiger!! We came back super excited and got ready for the next morning.

We woke up really excited as we were going for another safari at 5:30 in the morning. This time none of us could spot a tiger. We came back and chilled had some lunch, played and had fun. We went to dastakar - a cultural shop and to the Ranthambore fort and an old temple. We had dinner and packed for the next morning to leave back for Delhi.

We left really early for the station and reached school at 2:50 pm. We all had an amazing time in Ranthambore!! Another adventure camp came to an end and we wait for the next one.

Amaana Sikka, 7



## TRAVEL TO TAPU SERA

It was an early morning We were ready to encounter the exciting adventure that awaited us. The journey to the camp was filled with us singing our hearts out and dancing in jubilation, while munching on the little amount of tuck we had all brought for the bus journey.

Time flew fast and soon we were all settling ourselves in our tents at Tapu Sera. The camp instructors gave us all a warm welcome and entertained us by making us play plenty of games! We had to divide our batch into three groups for the various activities. Unfortunately we could not complete all of them because of the pouring rain! Nevertheless, we completed most of them. One such activity was the never ending trek, with millions of poison ivy's, which stung almost everyone on this trip. We also had to pitch our own tents and spent the night in them which was the best experience for most of us. Rappelling, rock climbing, river crossing and belaying our peers just added onto the thrill!

Unfortunately all good things come to an end and so did this exciting adventure camp! It was a wonderful experience, that left us with many many cherishable memories to take back!

Mahika Dalmia, 8

## CROSSING BOUNDARIES, CREATING A MORE UNITED WORLD

On the 28th of February, after almost 6 months of separation, we finally got to meet our Finnish friends from Kulosaari school in Helsinki. For a majority of them this was their first trip to India. Before arriving in Vasant Valley School they had already visited Agra and Jaipur. They arrived around Lunch time and we spent the next 3 days with them.

उनके पूरे देश में करीब ५० लाख लोग हैं, दिल्ली में ही उससे चार गुना लोग रहते हैं। मैं सोचता हूँ कि उनके मन में क्या चल रहा होगा जब उन्होंने सुना होगा कि हिंदुस्तान की आबादी फिनलैंड से २६० गुना अधिक है। हिंदुस्तान फिनलैंड से बिल्कुल अलग है। हमारी ट्रेनों और खाने की हालत सुनकर उन्हें यकीन ही नहीं हुआ। वे हैरान हो गए थे क्योंकि हिंदुस्तान की चीज़ें उनके लिये बहुत सस्ती थी। फिनलैंड हिंदुस्तान से काफी ज़्यादा महंगा है।

On the first day we took them to our respective homes and settled them in and had a family meal. The next day they came to school with us and sat for various lessons with the class 10's. Later that day they visited The Kingdom Of Dreams for a full on Bollywood experience. On the 2nd of march they came again to school and that same afternoon we visited the artisanal handicraft hub, Dilli Haat. They bought a lot of trinkets and gifts and were amazed and curious when they witnessed the diversity in our nation.



३ मार्च उनका आखिरी दिन था। हमें अपने दोस्तों को अलविदा कहना था। लगभग दोपहर २ बजे वे बस से अपने होटल वापस चले गए और ४ मार्च को उन्होंने हेलसिंकी के लिए उड़ान ली। वे हमारे साथ ३ दिनों के लिए यहाँ रहे उसके बावजूद वे हमेशा हमारे दिल के करीब रहेंगे। मैं अपने विद्यालय का शुक्रिया अदा करना चाहता हूँ क्योंकि वसंत वैली स्कूल का फिनलैंड एक्सचेंज प्रोग्राम दुनिया के इन २ अलग स्थानों को जोड़ रहा है।



Kanishk Ali Khanna, 12

### Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed:

This morning I woke up and found that I was just two inches tall! I ran to my twin, Ariana's room and saw she had shrunk too. Ariana said, "It must have been because of the gold and silver sweets we ate at Ricklesham Fair yesterday." "We have to fix this," I said firmly. "Um, don't you think we should go to school?" said Ariana. "Yes, I said". We managed to get into our school uniform. I came with the idea of cutting our shirt pockets out. Ariana who was good at climbing and swinging, climbed on top of me as I did a handstand and manage to swing up on the desk and push down the scissors. Together we cut the pockets and jumped into them. There was a sack race coming up in school., so, it was a good practice. We held hands and walked downstairs. Thankfully mom and dad were in Nasik. So we started to hop on the side walk. We decided that one person should climb trees and one person should walk. Just as I was climbing out of my pocket sack we heard a clear friendly voice, "Hello there, are you fairies? You don't have pointed ears but you've wings on your back!" We looked back and found we did have wings. Then we turned and in front of us was a blonde haired, blue eyed, rosy cheeked fairy! I said, "No, we are humans. We probably turned into half fairies yesterday. Why are you here?" "Oh! I got lost in the crowd and ended up here," she said in a confident voice. "My name is Lightfoot, I could make you bigger by magic but for your school clothes." Without waiting for a reply she waved her hand. We at once were bigger. We thanked her and offered to take care of her. We went home and gave her some food and ate too. After that the fairy stayed with us. Mom and Dad were okay with it. She lives in our doll's house. And, one more thing we never had those magical silver and golden sweets again.

Kaavya Mukherjee Saha IV - B

### I am Obsidian!



An igneous rock. I was born on 4th of July 2005. At first I was just a boiling clump of magma, but when the volcano where I was born erupted, I flew out as lava and landed with a thump! At last I started cooling. I was very grateful as the heat was unbearable. Then I spotted a young boy. He picked me up, put me in his backpack, and ran off. He stopped and stepped inside a shop, above which there was a huge sign that said "Exchange Shop". He gave me to the shopkeeper, and the shopkeeper gave him five lollipops. He took the wrapper off one of them, and walked off with an enormous smile on his face. The shopkeeper gave me to his worker who carved me into an oval shape. It hurt a lot, I was FURIOUS! He then fitted me inside a gold ring named Shiny. I hated my life with Shiny! I felt trapped inside the ring, but slowly I got used to it and became friends with her. Shiny was very talkative. My new house was a little box labelled "Rings". One day, a lady walked into the shop. She gave the shopkeeper Rs. 20,000 and he sold me and Shiny to her in return. I was very puzzled. The lady put us on her finger, and walked to her house. When she reached her room, she put me inside a dark and dusty box. I was there for almost a month, but then one day she decided to put us on her finger, and by the way she dressed, I could guess we were going to the beach. It was an interesting journey, but as usual, Shiny could not close her mouth. In a short while we reached the beach. It was extraordinary! I could smell the salty smell of the aquamarine water and I could feel the warm sunshine on my face. However, just as she stepped into the ocean, she dropped us into the water. We sank right to the bottom and my life became as boring as it was in the lady's house. Gradually, I got buried under the sea bed. I was there for ages. After 50 years a scuba diver dug me out and took me to his house. He presented me to his mother who slipped me on her finger and appreciated my beautiful hues.

Taarah Chandiok 5 - A

रंगों का त्योहार होली: रोज़ - रोज़ एक ही काम करते जिन्दगी नीरस हो जाती है इसलिए जीवन में हर्ष - उल्लास बनाए रखने के लिए हम अलग - अलग ऋतुओं में भिन्न- भिन्न त्योहार मनाते हैं। इनमें से होली मेरा मन पसंद त्योहार है। सब अपना मन -मुटाव भूल जाते हैं और ऊँच - नीच का कोई भेद - भाव नहीं रहता। सब मिल - जुलकर एक दूसरे पर रंग - अवीर लगाते हैं। सब के चेहरे रंग -विरंगे हो जाते हैं। तरह -तरह के अच्छे पकवान बनते हैं। यह हँसी - मज़ाक और मौज़ - मस्ती का पर्व है। मिहिका वागला पाँच- अ

### How to Pick a Good Book

To pick a good book in the library ...

You should like it and be able to read it

Don't judge a book by its cover

If a friend likes a book, it doesn't mean you will like it too.

**Caring for a Book:** Turn the page by top right corner. Always use a book mark. Its the only way you can keep it in good condition, till you are ready to return it.

**Rules of Library:** You can borrow only two books at a time, one Hindi and one English. Push the chair in and make sure there are no books on the table. Don't talk and if you want to, use your soft voices. Read the whole book before you return it unless it is too difficult for you .

Zoya Sahni III - C



स्कूल

सुबह उठकर नहा - धोकर

जल्दी - जल्दी तैयार होकर

जाते हम स्कूल

मौज़ - मस्ती करने दिन - भर।

ना होता किसी का डर- बर

पेड़ पौधे लगे इधर - उधर

सुगंध - शांति रहती हर जगह

साग - सब्जी खाते - पीते।

साथ - साथ खेलते - कूदते

चोट लगे तो लगाएँ मरहम - पट्टी।

घूमते - फिरते यहाँ - वहाँ

हमारा स्कूल है सबसे ऊपर।

निकाशा मनकतला और विनीता मौर्या

पाँच - व

## WORLD TODAY

*the easiest way for you to ace GK Quiz*

Election results announced in 5 states. The Bhartiya Janta Party won the election in Uttar Pradesh and Uttarakhand by a landslide margin while the Congress won the elections in Punjab, Goa and Manipur.

President Trump announced a new travel ban on people from 6 countries.

Two bombs exploded in Damascus Old City, Syria killing 44 people.

The lower house of Pakistan's Parliament passed the Hindu Marriage Law, formally laying down regulations for the marriage of Hindus.

The Constitutional Court of South Korea formally impeached President Park Geun-Hye.

NASA said that India's first lunar mission Chandrayaan-1 is still orbiting the moon, more than 7 years since ISRO lost contact with the lunar spacecraft.



### बुरा न मानो होली है

बुरा न मानो होली है  
पानी से भरी पिचकारी  
हवा में उड़ा गुलाल  
सब ऐसे मस्त मगन

कि दुख का न उठा सवाल  
फागुन का है मास  
उड़े रंग कई हज़ार  
गुजियो से पेट अपना भरे

रंगो से हवा को दे सँवार  
वसंत का लाल टीके से स्वागत  
फूल लगे और भी रंगीन  
सफ़ेद कपड़े पर लगा रंगलेप

इन्द्रधनुषीय आसमान, रंगीली जमीन  
खुशियों का आया त्योहार  
रंगो का चढ़ा बुखार  
पानी की आई फुहार

तो अब मत करो इन्कार  
क्योंकि बुरा न मानो होली है

आकांक्षा बजाज, 12

## MICROFICTION MORNINGS:

*The tiniest and most entertaining way to read  
new literature*

*The doctor checked her heartbeat. 'It's unusually fast' he said. Didn't know that his smile had more of an effect than her blood pressure.*

Anonymous

*It's quite admirable how the sky dies for the night to arise. Not all at once but piece by piece. So consumed in the belief that one day it will be adored for its mere existence, afraid to lose all that it is but still willing to offer it all anyway*

Aditi Singh, 10

## रामजस विरोध

ऐसा लगता है कि दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय नॉर्थ कैम्पस एक युद्ध का मैदान बन गया है, जहाँ वामपंथी और राइट विंग राजनीतिक दलों के बीच वैचारिक लड़ाई जारी है।

दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय कारामजस कॉलेज दो दिन का 'कल्चर ऑफ प्रोटेस्ट्स' सेमिनार आयोजित करता है, जिसमें इस बार जवाहरलाल नेहरू विश्वविद्यालय के छात्र, उमर खालिद और शेहला रशीद शोरा आमंत्रित थे। अखिल भारतीय विद्यार्थी परिषद (एबीवीपी) राष्ट्रीय स्वयंसेवक संघ (आरएसएस) से संबद्ध एक अखिल भारतीय छात्र संगठन है। यह भाजपा की आधिकारिक युवा विंग, भारतीय जनता युवा मोर्चा के साथ संयुक्त गतिविधियों में भाग लेता है। एबीवीपी इस सेमिनार के विरोध में थी, यह कहकर कि जेएनयू छात्र राष्ट्रीय विरोधी हैं। एबीवीपी के सदस्यों ने सम्मेलन कक्ष की एंट्री बंद कर दी, पत्थर फेंके और खिड़कियाँ तोड़ दी।



रामजस महाविद्यालय के छात्रों ने कैंपस से मौरिस नगर पुलिस स्टेशन तक शांतिपूर्ण अभियान चलाया जहाँ प्रोफेसर, छात्र और पत्रकार एबीवीपी व पुलिस द्वारा पीटे गए।

इस प्रकार दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय के छात्र एक बार फिर भाषण और अभिव्यक्ति की स्वतंत्रता के लिए लड़ रहे हैं।

इशिता मल्होत्रा १२



## BUILDING A NATION WITH NO VOICE?

You might have heard about the recent protests in Ramjas College, Delhi. The core issue at the heart of the protest was the right to free speech. The Literary Society of the college had invited a student of JNU to speak at a seminar regarding the 'culture of protest' on the 21st of February 2017. A student body called the ABVP opposed this and the invitation was withdrawn.

College students opposed the domineering approach of the ABVP and took out a march on college premises, which resulted in a fight between the two groups. Few members of the ABVP engaged in stone pelting and the two day event had to be called off. The next day students led by AISA called for a protest march because of the cancellation. ABVP members beat up teachers and other students during this march.

Gurmehar Kaur, the daughter of a Kargil martyr started a campaign on social media called "Students against ABVP", wherein she held a placard saying she was not afraid of ABVP. She has since been threatened with murder and rape. In a nation where equality and freedom of speech is given such high priority and importance it is truly saddening to see that a young student is threatened for speaking her views.

This speaks volumes not only about our rigid mindset but the youth that we are raising to take forward India. A youth that is intolerant and incapable of seeing reason or even allowing 'to each his own'.

As a student and a youth of this nation I feel that it is time that we change this intolerant mindset and fight for our freedom of speech. It isn't long before we step into the world, heads held high determined to change something only to fight and find our freedom curtailed. If we fight now, we fight for something worthwhile.

*And isn't freedom of speech worth protecting at all costs?*

Vaanya Vasudeva, 9

## WHERE SHOULD YOU TRAVEL NEXT?

Choosing a destination can be a daunting task. There are always some destinations that fit your personality better than others. So here's a quiz to help you narrow it down and tell you where to head next.

### 1. What activity would you do on a free day?

- Read a book and look forward to an active day ahead.
- Enjoy some quiet time away from the crowd.
- Head to an art museum. Culture and arts, that's your forte.
- Go out and explore somewhere new. Getting out of your comfort zone and trying new things

### 2. What are your go-to clothes?

- Scarves, sweaters, and jackets. You love to layer.
- Swimsuits and sandals!
- Patterned fabrics. You love to mix and match
- Simple practical pieces. Clothes and shoes that go anywhere

### 3. What is your favorite season of the year?

- Winter. Relaxing and watching the snow fall quietly.
- Summer. Sand and sun galore! And water of course!
- Fall. The changing colors, the cooling weather.
- Spring. The perfect weather for outdoors.

### 4. What's your workout like?

- Training. Bursts of energy give me a high!
- Exercise? I would rather be lounging.
- Running. I go the classic way.
- Anything that fits my schedule.

### 5. What word most accurately describes how you see yourself?

- Balanced
- Mellow
- Creative
- Daring

### If You Got... Mostly A's

Head to St. Moritz, Switzerland. You like variety and this destination offers a range of attractions. It is also one of the world's most famous holiday resorts.

### If You Got... Mostly B's

Head to Bora Bora. You cherish your 'me-time' so this secluded location makes for the perfect relaxing getaway. Some serious rejuvenation to clear your head!

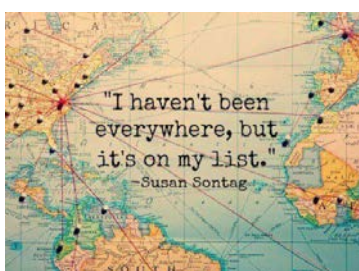
### If You Got... Mostly C's

Head to Barcelona, Spain. You like to walk and have an interest in old sights. The colour, culture and architecture of this city will simply amaze you.

### If You Got... Mostly D's

Head to Cape Town, South Africa. You are adventurous and always looking for places to explore. Cape Town is the place for those looking for an experience and not just souvenirs

Rabiya Gupta, 10



## क्रॉसवर्ड



बाएँ से दाएँ:

- आगे रहने वाला
- लोगो का मेला
- हमारा राष्ट्रीय फूल
- आदर न करना
- काम में पीछे रहने वाले

ऊपर से नीचे:

- मकान के पीछे का आँगन
- जिसमें तस्वीर इकट्ठी रखते हैं
- अभिमानिनी
- डराने वाला
- कच्चा रास्ता

तन्वी बहल, 9+

## LETS NOT FOOL OURSELVES

I recently read an article bragging about Delhi's air quality "City air cleaner than Mumbai's". Only when you get into the finer details you realize that the article was boasting about how Delhi escaped very poor quality air for a short span of two weeks. One of the factors influencing the better performance of Delhi's air quality was the wind speed, certainly not a factor under our control. It's hard to see how we can celebrate the fact that during the 14 day period from 27th February to 13th March we had only 7 days of satisfactory pollution in Delhi.

If you look at the survey conducted by WHO in May of 2016, 5 of the top 11 most polluted cities (as measured by PM 2.5 data) are in India, and Delhi ranks 11 on this list. It appears that there's a viable business of importing canned air from countries like Canada to survive in polluted nations like India. Imagine walking around with imported air canisters on your back.

Numerous studies have shown that pollution is the leading cause of premature deaths. I think Delhiites and Indians need to take some drastic steps. Instead of shutting down the Badarpur plant on a one off basis, we should focus on replacing the coal fired plants by solar and wind energy powered plants immediately. Let business economics take a back seat in this decision. I don't consider myself a naysayer; however the article should have really said that Delhi comes second in the death race.

Shreya Bahl, 12

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