

# Vasant Valley TODAY

## TO THE BATCH OF SHADY PEOPLE

### SCHOOL WATCH

#### Hindi Pustak Nirmaan Pratiyogita for 6

1st- Saisha Aggarwal, Shubhkarman Singh Sandhu, Shreyasi Jindal, Myra Prasad and Meher Dhawan

2nd- Rhea Anand, Lavanya Agarwal, Rianna Chhabra, Sara Jayakumar, Saanya Anand and Naina Gayatri Nath

3rd- Vishwadeep Singh, Rehaan Tomer, Ritwick Sapra, Ruhan Kumar and Vir Singh Dang, Sumair Gupta, Siddharth Nambiar Varma, Arhaan Mukherjee Saha, Kirti and Ishan Singh Puri

#### The Anjalika Kapur Essay Writing Competition

1st Ashna Sethi

2nd Samridhi Hooda and Aryan Sadh

3rd Zoya Hassan

#### Nexus

1st The Shri Ram School, Aravali

2nd The Mother's International School

3rd Sardar Patel Vidyalaya

Turncoat

1st Delhi Public School, NOIDA

2nd New Era Public School

3rd The Shri Ram School, Aravali

Mystery Trail

1st The Mother's International School and Vasant Valley School

2nd Father Agnel School

Frightening stone walls, larger than life courtyards, and unfamiliar faces characterised what they called school. Tears streamed down our faces as we were made to leave our homes. Little did we know that fourteen years later, walking down these steps, we'd be doing the same thing. These maroon and beige walls have given us way too much to sum up in a few minutes' time, but if I were to put it rudimentarily - they gave us a home.

The Batch of 2018 is a landmark batch for Vasant Valley School: We were the first batch to begin our journey in Foundation instead of Nursery and the first for which school food became compulsory. While the change in policy was met with humongous uproar, looking back, we realise that school would be incomplete without the soaked-in-oil soya mattar, or the most-awaited 'Papa John's Pizza.' Being physically fed as crying toddlers, to having our bags raided for packed 'mamagoto' lunches, each memory added to the journey we have undertaken together.

Whether it's lending a ear for experimentation with the newly found scissor in foundation, or lending a ear to share the most recent gossip in class 12, we've always been more than willing. Whether it's collectively complaining about the difficulty of math exams, or the lack of study leave between 100 mark papers, the batch of 'forever complaining children' has proved itself galore.

As we leap from one stage of life to the next, we reminisce over the times we have spent together: the class two night stay featuring Mr. Pandey's frightening tales, the multitudinous field trips from Mughal Gardens to Dilli Darshan, adventure camps- Beasi, Kyari, Alaknanda, dancing to Dev Anand songs in Class Activities, ... the list goes on.

We had been told that Yamuna Yatra would be great, but the magnitude of this greatness could only be actualised by our batch. At the end of the twelve days, we headed home to send first messages to new contacts: previously 'batchmates'- we'd become friends. Nothing, however, gave us a bigger laugh than falling all over the place and tearing a few Fendi jackets up on the frozen glacier.

In the true spirit of globalisation, our batch has maximised on international exchanges. Losing people and our ipods in Bhutan or passports in the USA, getting stuck in Helsinki immigration and playing hide and seek on a ship or toying around the complicated vending machines in Japan. Our fun experiences have been complemented by learning beyond conventional boundaries; a philosophy VVS embodies.

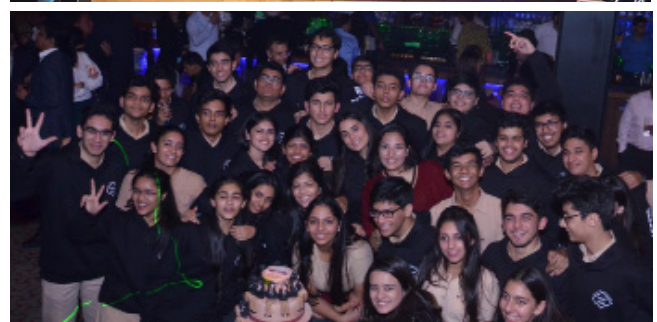
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At the end of these fourteen years, we would like to express our gratitude to VVS for helping us become who we are, appreciating and supporting our strengths and giving us a conducive environment for self-actualization. Thank you to all our Teachers- the compassionate, loving people who have guided us, giving us education to value and childhood memories to cherish. Thank you to the didis, bhaiyas and school administration staff, the veritable pillars of support for making school what it's been, and our parents for sharing this journey with us.

We're certain that friendships forged in school will stay sempiternal. While we leave school with a heavy heart, we look forward to the much too often FaceTime calls across continents and the striking of a hearty internal chord every time Gallan Goodian plays. To every member of the VVS Family, to day as we stand ready to graduate, for the last time on this stage, we are filled with an immense love for each and every single one of you.

Thank you, Batch of Shady People!

*Aditya Kapur & Ishita Malhotra, 12*



## MAKING MUSIC

On Founders Day, the orchestra was the first performance. The choir sang 'Imagine' by John Lennon, accompanied by various instruments like drums, guitar, sitar, tabla, piano and the flute. With the help of the music teachers, the orchestra managed to put up a spectacular show on 18th November, holding all the parents and grandparents present spellbound by the melodious song. However, despite the huge round of applause they got, what the young musicians will remember most fondly is not the song they sang- or played- so well, but the memories they made while perfecting it. Just as the old proverb which has been proven true several times says- the journey matters more than the destination, learning to sing helps form many more cherished memories than actually singing does!

*Prakriti Mahajan & Vedika Bagla*



## DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA

This year's Founder's Day is a very different one - it is in the form of a dance drama which follows the story of a young boy, Benaam, who, being a constant victim of bullying, aspires to become popular at school. In his dreams, Benaam is free and wild. However he is brought back to reality by those who make his life miserable



at school. This all changes as Benaam, with the help of his friend gets into a routine to become good at school. However, as Benaam takes a step back to look at himself- Is he willing to be popular, but at the cost of his friendship?

*Mokshya Wadhwa, 9*



## MORNING BLUES

Benam talks about his story; from getting bullied to being the most popular kid in school. Everyday, Benam follows a routine. Following up on the song 'Jame Raho' from the movie 'Taare Zameen Par', he wakes up, brushes, combs his hair and gets on with his day. The "Routine" dance showcases all the different elements in a usual day in a kid's life, from dreaming in class, to being indolent when it comes to doing chores. Since we, the dancers, are all students as well, we can relate very closely to being a part of this "Routine" and for us it is like acting out a usual day.

*Ameya Singh, 9*



## DANCING TO OUR DREAMS

"In our dreams we are free."

After Benam finishes his daily routine, the next dance moves on to depict his desires of being a superhero. The western dance unit has the theme of Fantasy. Our job is to create a dream-like environment, where everything is possible. For this reason, our dance is full of energy and life, radiating happiness. We have also used small scenes of drama in our dance to get across our message. Our dance is also a way of foreshadowing the events that take place later in the play and setting a foundation for them. Overall, our dance is very energizing and peppy is sure to put you in a good mood.

*Tia Goculdas, 9*



## HARD AT WORK

We then see Benaam and everyone else in his class studying for their final exams, as depicted by the study dance. This dance represented the tough times Benaam faces- as a student, and a normal child trying to cope with stress in their school life along with their friends. In our dance we had two props- a pencil and book which combined with an exciting choreography make our dance look truly amazing. The movements and steps in this dance had an aesthetic and symbolic value, and illustrated a typical scene in any classroom.

*Aanvi Gupta*



## GET YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME

The basketball segment highlights that part of the journey of a child throughout school which consists of competitiveness, learning, fitness and skill. It also highlights the confidence and achievement of a child which is gained through practice and learning. It shows how a boy, who at first does not know really how to play basketball, slowly learns and is able to perfect and display his skills beautifully. This is projected in a very artistic manner with the help of various different formations by all the kids participating and the display of many impressive basketball skills. The dance even consists of a short match played between the students in the middle and the steps are very well choreographed and synchronised with the music. The consistent dribbling itself adds a wonderful beat to the dance. All in all, the dance is one that should not be missed!!

*Reana Soni*



## NIGHTMARES

Benam's first real connection with trauma and his internal battle between evil and good is showcased. This occurs due to the fact that he realises he has turned into a monster and even his best friend no longer recognises him. In the end, this connection and the victory of good over evil helps Benam reveal his true self to the world. He goes from being the victim of bullying to the centre of attention as he comes to realise his self forthwith the guidance of his best friend.

*Simran Shina, 9*



## JIVING TO THE BEAT



The Indian dance depicted the protagonist, Benam practicing for a competition. He learns that through trial and error one can always achieve their desired goal. With commitment and determination by his side he accomplishes his objective. The Indian dance group also portrayed Benam battling the evil within him, or the nightmares he had been experiencing. This was shown in an aesthetic and synchronised manner, displaying admirable Indian dance skills.

*Naira Chopra*

## SETTING THE STAGE ON FIRE – ONE LAST TIME



13 years of disco ball costumes, faces caked with makeup, polished choreography and winning \*forced\* smiles trickled down to this very moment. Weeks of frustrated practice, dancing and constantly changing choreography left us all hopeless and in a conundrum. How were we going to pull together a coordinated finale, when we ourselves were the least bit coordinated with our moves or our song choices? Disappointment seemed to be the dish served week after week as a sinking feeling arose in the pit of our stomachs - Were we going to pull this off? 'Galti se mistake' is the usual, but when it comes to creating a feeling of 'they all lived happily ever after', 'Nachde NeSaare' blends in perfectly. To a headstrong batch who believe in themselves, 'Koi Kahe' was a perfect match. We set out on a relentless mission to perfect our choreography. As we all took to the Centre Stage one last time, the

positive energy was unmissable. Happiness enveloped the batch as we huddled together at the end to show off our final formation. With applause and whistles ringing in our ears, we hurried off the stage in what only could be described as a graceful mess. Shouts of "I love you all" and "Let's go Class 11!" made us break out into smiles as we scrambled to find each other in the dim light backstage for a comforting hug. Even in the cacophony of cheering, a sort of disbelief settled over us. It was the last time this was going to happen. Internal silence spoke louder than the smiles that spread across our faces. We waited in the Vasant Manch for the last time as we came together into one large group for a batch photo. We had conquered the unthinkable - WE had done it.

On behalf of the batch of 2019, we have a confession to make. A confession that unites all of us in some way or the other. Yes, we were never the most united batch, and yes, we are infamous for it. Not having each other's back in solidarity, nor having a general feeling of togetherness. In our (almost) last year of school, trying to create this feeling was near impossible. It needed to be intrinsic, a spur of the moment thing - yet it happened. To all those who gathered in the Vasant Manch on the 16th and 18th of November to dance their hearts out to "Ishq tera tadpave - Oh hohoho", something clicked. Pieces of the unfinished puzzle fell into place seamlessly with flawless Bhangra steps and a melody of voices. The anthem to unite the batch pushed out our differences and led to a new beginning. A beginning of the Batch of 2019. In the true spirit of Celebration, The Vasant Valley School BO'19 - you will live on in each of our hearts. Nothing more apt can condense our feelings for this eccentric blend of 94 people, which is probably why Sukhbir's famous words can define the next decades of remembering each other in soul and in spirit.

*"Tare gin gin yaad ch teri, main tan jaagan raatan noo  
rokh na pawan akhiyan wichon, ghum diyan barsaatan noo"*

*Sahil Armaan Kumar & Saniya Sidhu, 11*



## परीक्षा का महत्व

मनुष्य को अपने जीवन में अनेक परीक्षाएँ देनी पड़ती है। परीक्षा शब्द दो शब्दों के संयोग से बना है परि + ईक्षा। परि का शाब्दिक अर्थ है पूर्ण रूप से। जबकि ईक्षा शब्द का अर्थ है देखना। हम कह सकते हैं कि परीक्षा का अर्थ है किसी कार्य समय दृष्टि से देखते हुए उससे सम्पन्न करना। यों तो इंसान को जीवन के हर क्षेत्र में परीक्षा देते हुए ही अपना जीवन गुजारना होता है। शिक्षा के आरंभ के साथ भी विद्यार्थी का परीक्षा शब्द से नाता जुड़ जाता है। वह जब तक शिक्षा ग्रहण करता है, उसे परीक्षाएँ देती रहनी पड़ती है। परीक्षाओं में अच्छा करने का दबाव सभी विद्यार्थियों पर होता है जो उन्हें भयग्रस्त भी कर देता है। कुछ विद्यार्थी तो परीक्षा के भूत से इतने त्रस्त हो जाते हैं कि परीक्षा से पहले बीमार तक पड़ जाते हैं। विद्यार्थियों को परीक्षा से इस कारण भी डर लगता है क्योंकि उनपर बहुत सामाजिक दबाव होते हैं। ऐसे में विद्यार्थियों को समझना चाहिए कि परीक्षा के भूत से भयभीत ना हो और आलस्य त्याग कर परिश्रम करे। यह सिद्धांत मनुष्य की ज़िन्दगी पर भी लागू होता है। जब व्यक्ति अनेक संकट व दुख तकलीफों से घिर जाता है तभी उसके जीवन को एक नयी शुरुआत और दिशा मिलती है। अतः परीक्षाओं का जीवन निर्माण में काफी महत्व है।

*आरुषि भूतानी*

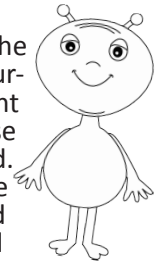


### To Encourage Healthy Eating, Junk Food Should be Banned

How would you feel if you were told that you are not allowed to eat burgers for the rest of your life? How would you feel if you were not allowed to go out and eat your favorite scoop of ice cream anymore? Shocked? Surprised? Or maybe disappointed? You're not alone. Many people think that if it is their food, the choice of what to eat is theirs. Other people think that because junk food is unhealthy, it should be banned. But another group of people, which includes me, believes that if people are aware of the consequences and benefits of eating junk food and healthy food, they will have the opportunity of making the right decision for themselves. If the food is yours, the choice is yours. No one should have the right to tell you what to eat and what not to eat. If someone is not letting people eat a certain type of food, they are taking away their basic human rights. Other people also believe that we should only eat healthy, fresh and nutritious food. Junk food doesn't have any nutritional value and doesn't help you grow. We eat food to grow, so there is no point of having junk food. If there is a ban put on junk food, people will have no choice but to eat healthy food. There is a famous saying, "You are what you eat". So guess what you are if you eat junk food? But I totally disagree with this. I think that banning isn't a solution to any problem. We all are aware about the recent ban on selling firecrackers that didn't go as planned. People who were really eager to burst firecrackers went to neighbouring states and purchased crackers from there. Then they came back to Delhi and burst them here. So if we put a ban on junk food, people will go out of the area and eat it there. The only solution to any problem is education. If people are educated about the consequences and benefits of eating healthy and junk food, they will be able to make the right decision for themselves. And anyway, the government can't handle everything on their own. If we stop eating junk food, people will stop selling it, and if that happens, it will be like a ban even when it isn't. If people are not educated, there should be a ban on junk food only under a certain age. If children eat only healthy food in their early years, the habit will remain with them for the rest of their life. And children also need the nutrition in their formative years to grow the right muscles and bones. So if we are educated, we are free. **Avni Gandhi IV - C**

### Outer Space Adventure

Lisa and I were sitting under the willow tree when we heard a big BANG! We rushed to the spot where had heard the bang and over there was a big white spaceship with blue, purple and green blinking lights. Shiny glass windows, shined in the sunlight and a pink light spun on top. I was totally tongue tied so it was left to Lisa to speak, "I wonder whose spaceship this is?" We watched with bated breath as the magnificent doors opened. To our great surprise, two little aliens, the size of my leg came out. One was red with bright orange hands and feet and the other was white with dark black hands and feet. They had nice smiles and nice tinkling light on top of them. They spoke in wobbly voices, "I am Aly." said the red one. "And I am Lian," said the white one. We introduced ourselves too. "Would you like to come on a trip with us?" said Lian. "Yes!" I cried. So, we four hopped onto the spaceship and blasted into outer space. When we reached the alien planet, we were welcomed by the Alien King and Queen, who said to me and Lisa softly, "Our aliens have been very upset lately as there is a wizard called Minky-Wink, who takes aliens as his servants and ill treats them too. You two are clever girls, so you can help us." We agreed to this and were soon deep in thought. Then I had an idea. I asked, "King and Queen Alien, is there anyone whom Minky-Wink is scared of?" "Yes", said Queen Alien. "He is very scared of Coco-Girl as she is even more powerful than him but she is also very nice and kind." I looked at Lian who had taken a chocolate out of a chocolate box and said, "We will help you, and Lisa, find a sleeping spell and put it in the chocolate, before going to Minky-Wink's great big castle." Minky-Wink opened the door. His long beard fell to the floor as he said rudely, "Give me something." So the chocolate was given to him, which he ate and went to sleep. We took him to Coco-Girl's house, who was very pleased. "I will see that he is punished," she said. King and Queen Alien were pleased with us. They said that they would help us get home in return. King Alien muttered a spell! Little aliens waved madly as a soft whirlwind spun around me and Lisa. In one second, we were back under the willow tree in a flowery meadow where the sun shone and birds chirped. Outer Space with its beautiful galaxies and shiny stars could no longer be seen. "What an adventure," said Lisa. And so it was!



**Kavya Malik IV - A**

### The Night Stay

One day in December, when it was our Night Stay, I was going to school and everything happened normally. After that we had gone for a nature walk. Samarth, Aditya and I were in one group. Next, our teacher, Mr. Pandey told us a story about ghosts. Then it was time to sleep and again Samarth, Aditya and I were in one group. At 12'o clock at night, the three of us were chit chatting and I saw something moving. I thought it was the ghost- Bloody Mary. I showed Samarth and Aditya the ghost. We all were very scared. After some time I saw that it was a butterfly. That's how I realized that there is no need to be scared. **Anant Agarwal II - A**

### The Girl Who Wanted To Swim In The Ocean

Once upon a time there lived a very happy family. In that family, there was a little girl. Her name was Dipika Roy. Her family called her Dipoo. She was five and a half years old. Her dream was to swim in the ocean. He father always said, 'You will never be able to swim in the ocean because we live very far from the ocean and we don't have enough money.' Then Dipika said, 'But Dad do you have enough money to send me to a good swimming school?' Her father said. 'I will tell you tomorrow.' One morning, after six years, on her 11th birthday, she asked her father the same question that she had asked him six years ago. Her father asked her to open her present first. She opened it and guess what! It was money for her swimming school. After a few months, she learnt how to swim in the ocean and everyone lived happily ever after. **Nikita Ahlawat II - C**

### The Night Of The Blue Moon

Long ,long ago in a far away land lived a girl called Kaylie. She was alone in her home as her mother had passed away and her father was at work. One day she heard her door creak. She looked out of her window and saw it was a blue moon at night and she felt something approaching. She was trembling with fear. That night she heard a knock on the door but there was nobody there. She tried to run but her feet were stuck. She had no choice but to wait till her father came home. Half an hour later, her feet were free but her father was still not home. Two minutes later, her father was back. She told everything to her father and her father said she must have been dreaming.

**Imaan Kaur Bakshi II - B**

**WORLD TODAY***the easiest way for you to ace a GK Quiz*

Cyclone Ockhi ravages Tamil Nadu and Lakshwadeep.

North Korea launches another missile Hwasong-15 into Japan's waters.

Mount Agung in Bali is on the verge of eruption, closing Bali's airport for three days and stranding thousands of tourists and residents.

Prince Harry and Meghan Markle are getting married next May in Windsor Castle.

Ivanka Trump led the US delegation to the Global Entrepreneurship Summit in Hyderabad.

Padmavati is banned in several states over the controversy it has stirred amongst the Rajput community.

Prime Minister Modi inaugurated the Hyderabad Metro, the world's largest public-private partnership.

**वर्ग पहेली**

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विस्तार  
पहेली  
आतिशबाजी  
किसान  
खुशनसीबी  
खामोश  
यांत्रिक

मस्तिष्क  
मंडल  
बेकार  
विकसित  
आराम  
प्राणी  
महसूस

**राष्ट्र के विकास में विद्यार्थियों का योगदान**

आज के विद्यार्थी कल बड़े होकर हमारा देश चलाएंगे। भारत की अर्थव्यवस्था, सामाजिक विकास आदि संभालने का काम इनके हाथों में ही आने वाला है। मगर इस विशाल देश को संभालने के लिए भारत के बच्चों को पहले पढ़ना-लिखना सीखना होगा क्योंकि केवल विद्यार्थी ही राष्ट्र के विकास में कुछ योगदान दे सकते हैं।

पढ़े-लिखे बच्चे जब बड़े होकर देश को चलाने लगेंगे, वे अपने ज्ञान का प्रयोग करके सफलता प्राप्त कर देश को विकास के मार्ग पर ला सकते हैं। वे वैज्ञानिक बनकर अन्य आविष्कार कर सकते हैं, चिकित्सक बनकर हजारों लोगों की जान बचा सकते हैं, समाज सेवक बनकर और देशवासियों की मदद कर सकते हैं या स्वयं अध्यापक बनकर दूसरी पीढ़ी को अपना ज्ञान बाँट सकते हैं।

सब मोग जानते हैं कि विद्यालय में हमें ज्ञान के साथ-साथ अच्छा मनुष्य बनना भी सिखाया जाता है। अगर पढ़े-लिखे विद्यार्थी देश चलाएंगे, तो उन्हें सही और गलत के बीच अंतर पता होगा और वे भारत में अपराध-वृत्ति कम करने की ओर काम करेंगे। विद्यार्थी निष्पक्ष इंसान बनते हैं और ऐसे नेताओं, न्यायाधीशों, व्यसायी और पहरेदारों के साथ भारत सफलता की सीमा पार कर सकता है। 'मेक इन इंडिया' पर आज कल बहुत जोर दिया जा रहा है। यह तभी संभव है जब पढ़े-लिखे लोग भारत में रहकर यहीं उत्पाद बनाएँ। इससे लोगों को रोजगार भी प्राप्त होगा।

दुःख की बात यह है कि भारत देश में आज भी साक्षरता दर बहुत ही कम है। देश को विकास के मार्ग पर लाने के लिए और गरीबी हटाने के लिए यह बहुत ही आवश्यक है कि भारत में हर एक बच्चा विद्यालय जाए और विद्या प्राप्त करे। यह कहावत वाकई में सही है- 'जब पढ़ा लिखा होगा इंसान, तभी होगा राष्ट्र महान!'

प्रकृति महाजन, ९



THE BRIDGE TO A LAND OF MY OWN

I'm transported to a magical world,  
Only when I read,  
To the happenings of the real world,  
I pay absolutely no heed.  
My friends and family don't exist  
In my mind, the horrors and the crooks  
Are the only people who do remain  
If they are the characters from my book.

I put myself in their shoes,  
I only understand their language,  
All I do pity,  
Is the character's anguish.

The bridge to my own world is easy to cross,  
Although I have to focus a lot,  
It's definitely better than the real boring world,  
More often than not.  
The bridges to my own world,  
Are the pages of my book,  
The only modes of transportation,  
Are my eyes, all they have to do is look.

Sumaya Beri, 6

**MY FEMINISM IS NOT AGAINST MEN**

My feminism is not against men! Yes, contrary to popular agenda I stand with men and I find my feminism, not in contradiction with men. Do I have a problem with patriarchy? Yes but I also have a problem with any kind of hegemony. Can't we all stand on one single pedestal and claim our opportunities, equality with-out gender? Why do we as women have to contradict men and find a special place for us just because we belong to a gender? Yes, there has been a history of inequality, of harassment and unjust but if we want to progress don't we need to forgive our ancestors and look forward? We have to. "One is not born, but rather becomes a woman," said Simone de Beauvoir and I agree with her. Feminism is acquired, one cannot be born with it. It is one thing that you evolve into, an evolutionary process independent of the secondary sexual characteristics you possess.



My feminism roots from her. I believe the popular construct of taking women as females and men as a human being is entirely faulty and when a woman acts independently, seeing her in contrast with men is very demeaning to her dignity. Feminism to me is liberating myself from the body I am in and ecstatically resounding with humanity.

We have to dissolve the entire social construct of gender if we wish to proceed in development where women stand with men, not in contradiction with them. The genders work in an assimilated fashion and not opposing each other, and only then we can fulfil the dream of a bright future, quite intelligently of course.

Adeti Salooja, 12

## STRANGER THINGS ARE TAKING PLACE

Q1. Which statement do you believe in most?

- “Friends don’t lie.”
- “A friend is someone you’d do anything for.”
- “Never Split the Party”
- “A spit swear means you never break your word.”

Q2. What is it that your friends admire you for most?

- Your raw integrity
- Your steady role as the leader of your friend group
- That you are the one to patch things together between your friends.
- That you are ready to help your close friend at the end of the day.

Q3. What is your most recognizable physical feature or attire?

- Your bleeding nos
- Your mushroom haircut
- Your afro underneath your cap
- Your bandana

Q4. What is your biggest flaw?

- You have a lack of exposure to the outside world.
- When you lose a friend, you find it impossible to move on.
- You are quite foulmouthed.
- For those who seem suspicious, you are quick to blame.

Q5. What is the role you play in your group of friends?

- Mage (Magician)
- Paladin
- Bard
- Ranger

Results:

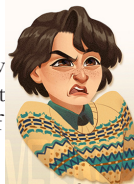


Mostly A’s – You are Eleven (El):

You are sweet, quick to help and quite unexposed to the world around you. Interestingly, despite your innocent looks, you can unleash hell on wrongdoers. You are a quick learner. Waffles are your favourite food.

Mostly B’s – You are Mike Wheeler:

Though a person with good intentions, there are only a few people who you truly trust. While this makes you a great friend, it is also the reason why you end up in the middle of most of the drama in your friend group. You act as a leader.



Mostly C’s – You are Dustin Henderson:

Even though you are the one who gets made fun of in your group most, you play an integral role in keeping the group together, through thick and thin. You have a short temper but this makes you a lot more effective with others.

Mostly D’s – You are Lucas Sinclair:

Ready for battle when need be, you detect problems with an unbiased eye. This is the reason, though, that you have trust issues with people who arouse even a bit of suspicion. In truth, you just want to keep your friends safe.

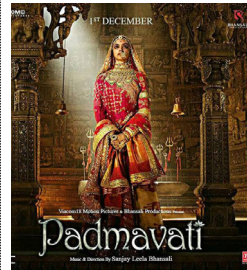
Prithvi Oak



## ‘NOSEY’ BUSINESS

In the month of November hell broke loose as religion clashed with history with the release of Sanjay Leela Bhansali’s film Padmavati as it got mired in controversy. Many fringe groups, including the Shri Rajput Karni Sena, an organization of the Rajput community have asserted their displeasure towards the production, claiming it has distorted historical facts.

As legend has it Padmavati- the exceptionally beautiful Rajput queen of the twelfth century – had her hand won in marriage by Ratan Sen, the Rajput ruler of Chittor. Known for her bravery and protection of her honour against Alauddin Khalji by committing the act of self – immolation, Padmavati’s story was able to arouse turmoil even today after the religious matters battled with the apparent distortion of history.



Fringe groups involved in the protest were angered for various reasons, one of them being the depiction of the queen dancing like a Nautch girl that failed to preserve her dignity and honour. The underlying message of her romantic liaison with plunderer Alauddin Khalji did not help the matter since in today’s atmosphere of Hindutva and nationalism was a fertile breeding ground for a controversy like this to erupt even resulting in a 10 crore bounty for Deepika Padukone’s head by a Haryana BJP leader.

However another line of thought exists that this drama was a publicity stunt to create an overhype for the movie to attract larger audiences. Thankfully saner voices are prevailing with the Supreme Court giving a diktat that no pre judging of the movie should take place especially by angered right-wing Hindu groups and politicians till the censor board comes to a decision.

*Harnoor Singh, 10*



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