

the coffee house Issue 3

cappuccino special | a whiff of thought | naughty beans |
news espresso | through the lens | kaffeeklatsch



**GENESIS
GLOBAL
SCHOOL**

ASPIRE TO INSPIRE

Editorial

Achal Mishra, Editor-in-Chief

I just stood there pondering.

Mr. Vivek Pant had introduced me to Dar Sir and then, to my astonishment, said, "He's the new editor of The Coffee House!" And I only stood there wide-eyed and open-mouthed. Not because I was so surprisingly made the editor, but because it was my 'first day' in the school and I was made editor.

Yes, I do write: poems, articles, short stories and like. But how on earth did he come to know? No, he didn't look like any gypsy. Neither do I have Shakespeare as my last name. Moreover, I didn't even know then what the Coffee House was? And if it wasn't being the 'editor' and had only been 'working', I would have taken it as working in the school cafeteria or something alike. The Coffee House: doesn't it sound more like some restaurant? (And USA does have a network of restaurants with the same name.) Whatever. I stopped racking my brains over it and rather started basking in the glory. Ah, The Editor.

But with time, The Coffee House rather faded away into the oblivion. Dar Sir did keep on asking me every now and then whether The Coffee House would ever be a reality. I had always said, "Yes, Sir." And here you are, Sir: I haven't let you down.

Working along with me for The Coffee House are four other passionate beings: Rhitik Jassar, Nishka Malik, Jaissal Shagolsem and Shinjini Mathur. And all of them have indeed done real great work, although only after I had to run after them for days and weeks. My special thanks to Principal Sir, Dar Sir, Pant Sir, and Ajay Sir.

Unlike the last two issues, this one is completely different in design. Also, being a *chhota-mota* photographer myself, I have added a new section to the mag: Through the Lens. It includes photographs clicked by our scholars who, on owning a SLR camera, call themselves 'photographers'. So let them be. At least here.

Lastly, thanks to all those who contributed to this issue and a "*Koi nah*, next time!" to all those who couldn't make it. Issue 4 is not very far away either, and hence, I welcome drawings, photographs, poems, and most importantly, articles. And be it on any topic: under the sun, beyond it, pointless musings, class brawls or, I guess, nose picking!

The Editorial Team:



Shinjini Mathur
Sub-editor



Rhitik Jassar
Editor



Achal Mishra
Editor-in-Chief,
Designer



Jaissal Shagolsem
Sub-editor



Nishka Malik
Sub-editor



Carte du jour

Cappuccino Special

2

Parent-Child Relationship: How Relevant?
Chat with AD
Life in GGS
Things That Could Kill Facebook

A Whiff of Thought

9

I Love You
Smile
Silently I Sit
Light and Darkness
The Little Voice
Me
She is Gone
Tree
The Night Shapes
Christmas is Here
Corruption

Naughty Beans

14

News Espresso

16

Youth Champions League
Dandiya Night
Diwali Night
News Reporter at GGS
Gymnastics
Fun Zone: Splash!
A Few Moments From HAH

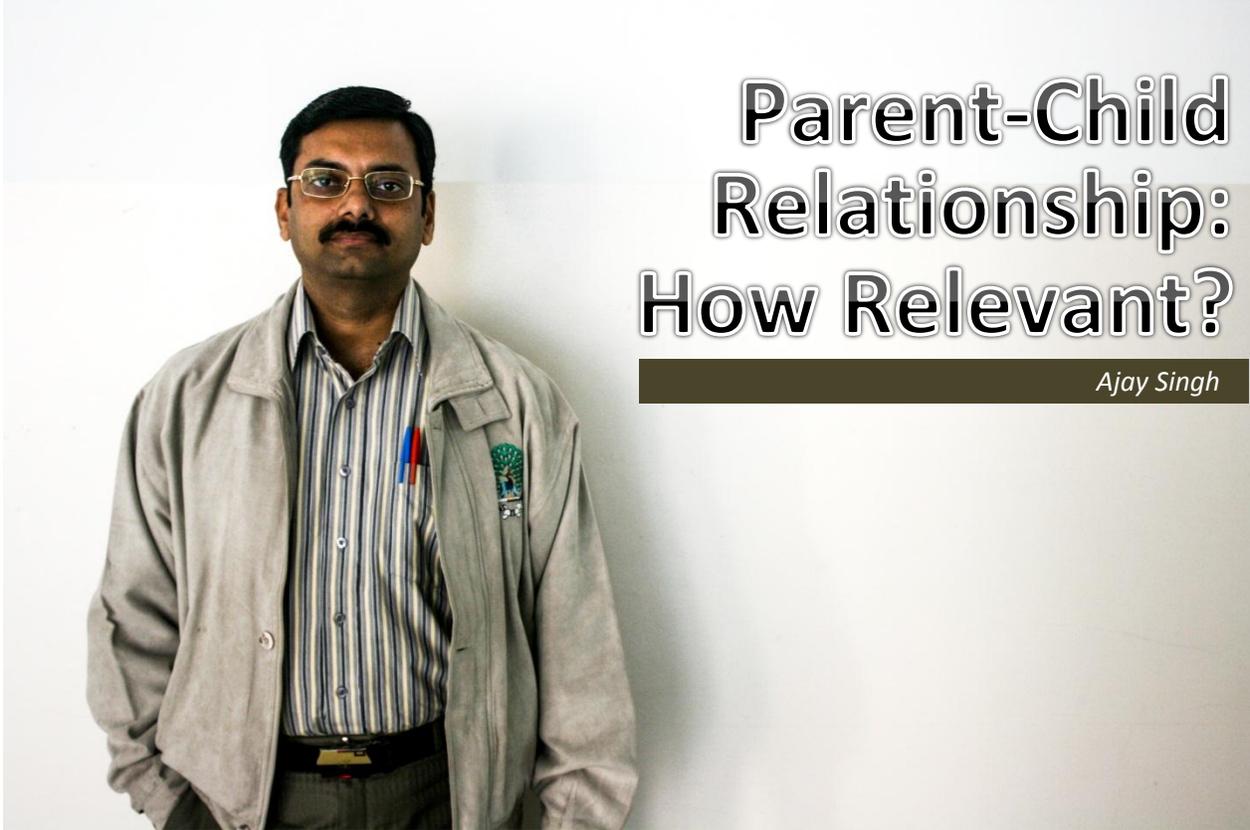
Through the Lens

22

Kaffeeklatsch

25

Public Speaking
NBA Finals: Miami Take It This Time
Why LeBron?
My Favourite Player
Santi Cazorla
Life of Pi – Book Review
Smart Phone Avalanche Buries the Computer Industry
Steve Jobs
Career Choice: Our Own or Parents'?
Freedom Creates Success
The Haunted House
Iron Man
Batman



Parent-Child Relationship: How Relevant?

Ajay Singh

The relationship between parents and children is unique among all kinds of human ties. The parents play an important role in their relationship as children remain dependent on them for survival. The child's whole milieu is made up of parents (and other family members) and of the environment they establish.

Parenting style refers to the way parents interact with children, meet their demands, and care for them. This influences the growth and development of children in all spheres. The parenting styles (or child-rearing practices) are guided by how parents look at the child and what they want to make her/him. You will notice differences in the child-rearing practices between families, between different ethnic groups, between different cultures etc; as children are expected to behave differently in diverse contexts. For example, independence, autonomy, and free expression are valued in

the European society. However, in India there is greater emphasis on care of others. Sacrificing personal desires and interest for the sake of family or society, obedience and so forth.

Parents differ in their techniques of disciplining children in their selection of appropriate behavior to reward or punish the children, their teaching style (like giving orders or giving reasons why children should or should not do a particular thing), the affection shown towards children, and so forth.

Let us examine some parenting styles:

1. Authoritarian-autocratic: In this pattern, parents put strict control on children, who are not allowed to express their views. Children are expected to underplay their demands and parental authority becomes supreme. When children deviate from



parental requirements, fairly severe (often physical) punishment is employed. Children reared under this type of parenting lack social competence. They tend to withdraw, do not take social initiatives, and lack spontaneity. They always look at others to decide what the right behavior is. In such children motivation for intellectual performance is generally low.

2. Indulgent-permissive: Permissive parents take tolerant and accepting attitude, use little punishment, avoid asserting authority or imposing restrictions, make fewer demands for mature behavior, and allow children to make their own decisions.
3. Authoritative-reciprocal: This is characterized by a combination of authoritarian and permissive patterns of parenting. Parents set clear standards for behavior and firmly enforce the rules and standards using

commands and sanctions when necessary. At the same time parents do encourage children's autonomy and independence, openly discuss issues with them and arrive at a consensus, and the rights of both parents and children are considered legitimate.

4. Indifferent-uninvolved: Some parents are not committed to their role as parents. They are harsh, unresponsive, unsupportive, and ignore or neglect the child. There is hardly any interaction between parents and the child. This type of parenting interferes with the optimal development of children. Hostility shown by such type of parents makes children socially independent and aggressive.

Thus the style or the way parents rear their children has a long lasting impact on the development of children in general, and socio-emotional development in particular.

Chat With AD

Rhithik Jassar (RJ)

(Mr. A N Dar arrived in school with his wife Rohini on February 10, 2011 as the Chief Mentor of the school and took residence in the boarding house itself, and they are very comfortable here.)

RJ: Why have you chosen to write your name as AD?

AD: I did not choose it but was christened thus officially when I joined the Doon School on March 15, 1962. For the sake of the time table and regular mode of address every teacher had such initials for the sake of brevity.

RJ: Who/What inspired you to become a teacher?

AD: My fate! My father was a respected and trusted teacher wherever he worked.

He was not just my teacher and housemaster, but also my role model. When I was a young schoolboy, I had some ideal mentors and quite a few who could have been better teachers. Every now and then I complained to my father about my own unhappiness with some of my teachers – and even my Principal. My father always said, "*Toh tum teacher ban kar aur principal ban kar dikhaa do!*" I was also not too happy that several teachers maintained a false sense of superiority and artificial distance from us to inspire fear as part of their concept of discipline. I just wanted to be different, so I decided to become a schoolmaster in class VII/VIII only.

RJ: Would you encourage the 'Scholars in Residence' (SIRS) to opt for IGCS or you'd instead go with CBSE?

AD: It is immaterial to me: The important part is for the SIRS to make their choice. Whatever be their choice, they have to learn to think-read-write, and even express themselves through

language, photography, fine-arts, performing arts, IT, etc.

They have to 'learn to learn' and to enjoy this process. The 'SIRS' have to become self-reliant and push themselves and not wait to be spoon fed and be mollycoddled.

RJ: Your thoughts for the Genesian Residence?

AD: Please do not wait for the Resident Mentors (REMS) to direct you at all places and all the time: Learn to observe-listen-read-speak and take interest in life around you. Do not expect just to get something from the school like marks and medals, but also please contribute to the life in school by implementing your ideas and fulfilling your dreams: In short, have ideas and have dreams. Yes! Do not hesitate to communicate with your mentors. Remember, when scholars and mentors meet, great things are done: 'The Coffee House' and your Fun Zones are an evidence of this growing belief among the Genesians.

RJ: Do you encourage 5-day-boarding or are you in favour of 7-day? Please explain.

AD: I am myself a typical 'boarding animal', but times have changed and the requirements are different for each family. Wherever possible, 7-Day is ideal because long vacations are enough. In 7-Day, a resident has more to give to the school and more to get out of the school.

RJ: How has been your experience in GGS? As we know, you have taught in two of the finest schools (Doon and Scindia) of the country. Can GGS someday be among those? If yes, then how?

AD: Thank you for your compliment: I am lucky that both these schools proved to be "Happy Schools" for me. I do not rate these schools as 'good' or 'fine' or 'great' but I look at them as a 'happy world' because they gave me varied opportunities to express myself, build camaraderie and let me learn from my mistakes and that of others.

Genesis Global has clear systems, sound beliefs, comfortable infrastructure, more than adequate physical space, healthy relationships through mutual trust, and faith in its future. We have just entered our third year and are already cruising along. People have been talking about us with hope and faith.

Let us just not bother about other schools – and leave it to others to talk or not to talk about us. Let us just be ourselves – and create our traditions and raise the bar for ourselves.

RJ: Are you happy with the SIRS and the Residence and with things like Buzz & TCH which are the SIR's creations.

AD: More than happy – even if you are not happy with me at present! 'Buzz' and TCH are merely a beginning. Just keep introducing activities like House Shows, bonfires with bar-b-cue, camping, treks, cooking, banquets, spellathon, Fun Zone, etc. to make our world a vibrant world that is idea driven where scholars can take charge of their life here. Ideas must be implemented otherwise they remain hollow dreams. Let there be more and more creations like works of art, music and dance.

RJ: One last quick question: A positive and a negative for our Residence.

AD: A happy future with committed Resident Mentors (REMS) and enthusiastic SIRS!

A history that is too short and new has given rise to unrealistic expectations. Moreover, I am not a drain inspector of the municipality looking at the worms (negatives), but a mentor who must look at the scholars with hope and confidence: Why not?



Life in GGS

Rhitik Jassar



Well, certainly not the ideal one, but surely an exciting, even if at times disappointing: So what? It's not over yet!

When I came to GGS I remember I was nothing at all. I came from G. D. Goenka World School (Gurgaon) and I was just a normal student there, like almost every child of India: I liked to watch and follow cricket! But there was nothing special in me! Nothing to make a mark for myself and barely even got an opportunity to distinguish myself. But, when I came to GGS, I thought just like I did in G.D. Goenka that I'm going totally to chill and relax! The first year here was just perfect: We had fun and relaxed. I didn't really care about academics. I kept getting myself into trouble, because sometimes I was late or I didn't settle my bed, or was a BIG ZERO in math, or some attitude problems. Mr. Pankaj was our housemaster. He didn't like me much I guess. Anyway, that session ended soon and I got a C2.

Then one day, as we were having dinner, I heard Mr. Sharma (our Principal) say, "I'm very excited about Mr. Dar's arrival here". I wondered who this 'Mr. Dar' was. I thought that he was the squash coach from Mayo. Anyway, Mr. Dar finally came. On his first day, this creepy old man kept staring at all of us during the prep and never said a word! We all kept wondering who this man was. What will he do in the school? Well, the following day we got to know that he was the new Chief Mentor. I was a 7-Day

Resident then (there were only four 7-Day Residents then)

We planned to go for a movie. I suggested that we should go for '127 Hours' and after some discussion David, AD (Mr. Dar), Mr. Pankaj and I finally agreed to go for it. The movie was awesome!

AD called me to his office one day and asked me to write a review of the movie. I agreed. That was the first time in my life I ever wrote anything. AD kept asking me to write for The Trumpet and then TCH. He always kept pushing me! I started to enjoy writing voluntarily for pleasure. Together with Vivek Sir, and Prerak and David, we came up with the idea of an in-house magazine. AD always says, "It is you! I can just suggest or advice: Ultimately it's your choice!" Well that's how I met AD and the mentor-scholar bond evolved.

In class 8, things were different as studies became more important for me. Some more new students joined GGS and our strength went up very quickly! Mr. Pankaj left the job. We all were curious and sad about him leaving because he was a very good swimming coach and one of the first teachers in our school. He was a fun-loving person and was an extraordinary swimmer. Well, as there is an old Hindi saying "Kuch paane ke liye kuch khona bhi padhta hai", so Mr. Vivek Pant and Mr. Ankur Bhatt joined GGS as our new housemasters – and not

wardens. Thank God! I never had any problems with either of them: It didn't quite matter to me if they had some problems with me. After all we were getting used to new bonds! Mr. Pant is strict no doubt, I trust him. He teaches us English and is a clever chess player besides being an energetic TT player. In short, he is a 'cool dude' and he also has lot of fun with us!

Now our lives had started changing in the Residence: We were no more in a hostel or a boarding house but in Residence. We started getting more opportunities to write and speak or to participate in new activities. Life took a whole new turn! The Residence started evolving and as an individual I, too, started feeling the change – and evolving, stopped getting into trouble and everything was the way it should have been. Well nothing is perfect but we've been evolving ever since.

There is a lot that depends on your friends you know. In a hostel, sometimes you get boycotted by the batch! This is the time when you actually learn to keep your cool, be patient and be a tolerant person, but this entire "batch out" thing is due to a communication gap. Often we get misunderstood or misunderstand others, but all this doesn't last for long. All becomes well soon.

You know here at GGS there is a lot to learn. The life here is not just bound to academics or sports but there are ongoing co-curricular activities! Our school gives us many interesting opportunities like to go on exchange programs or attend RSC meetings, etc. Well, I've heard Mr. Pant talk about the prep time and the parents' concern about the academic performance of their children. I seriously think it is totally upon the scholars and their efforts, determination and hard work that decide their grade. It is not the fault of the Resident Mentors or the prep time. We have remedial classes after school and we have math classes especially for those residents who are weak in Math! I'll now give you an example: In class 7 I got a C2, but just by trying harder and concentrating the next year I got a B1 in class 8. Well, I am still not satisfied, because I know

that I can do better still. Another example would be that I know I'm very weak in Math and need extra classes and help. I knew about the extra classes and the Math teacher who has been coming in the evening, but I never went to those classes and always avoided Math. Ultimately, I was the one who suffered! That's why I said that it all depends on your efforts, determination and most importantly the self-belief. TCH and Buzz are two big examples of the trust and faith the mentors have in us. I believe that it's not the infrastructure or facilities or teachers or anything that make the school popular or better: It's the scholars who make the school a worthwhile place.

In just two years we have three publications running side by side and more than 600 Genesians but this is just a start: Better is to come yet! I would like to conclude with a quote from Apple's slogan. Think Different!

"Here's to the crazy ones. The rebels! The troublemakers! The ones who see things differently: While some may see them as the crazy ones, we see genius, because the people, who are crazy enough to think they can change the world, are the ones who do."



Things That Could Kill Facebook

Achal Mishra

With 901 million monthly active users and 125 billion friend connections at the end of March 2012, Facebook is the fastest growing company in history. That sounds interesting. But, alas, Facebook may lose all this anytime.

No, I am not joking. Mark Zuckerberg is a worried man. He is constantly living under the fear of losing everything he got. At the time of IPO filing, Facebook submitted a list of risk factors that could affect the company. And the worst of them is the fact that more and more people are using smartphones to access web and Facebook. As of April 20, 2012, there were more than 500 million monthly active mobile users. The problem here is: Facebook's mobile platform doesn't show ads. This pulls down their average revenue per user (ARPU), since Facebook generates majority of its revenue through advertisements. And Zuckerberg and his team have no idea how to monetize mobile traffic.

There are many other small yet significant worries that dwell inside 1601 Willow Road, Menlo Park, California (current Facebook headquarters) and could, literally, kill Facebook. In its S-1 filing to IPO, the company quoted the following lines under the heading 'Risk Factors': *If we fail to retain existing users or add new users, or if our users decrease their level of engagement with Facebook, our revenue, financial results, and business may be significantly harmed.*

Following is a list of things that could kill Facebook:

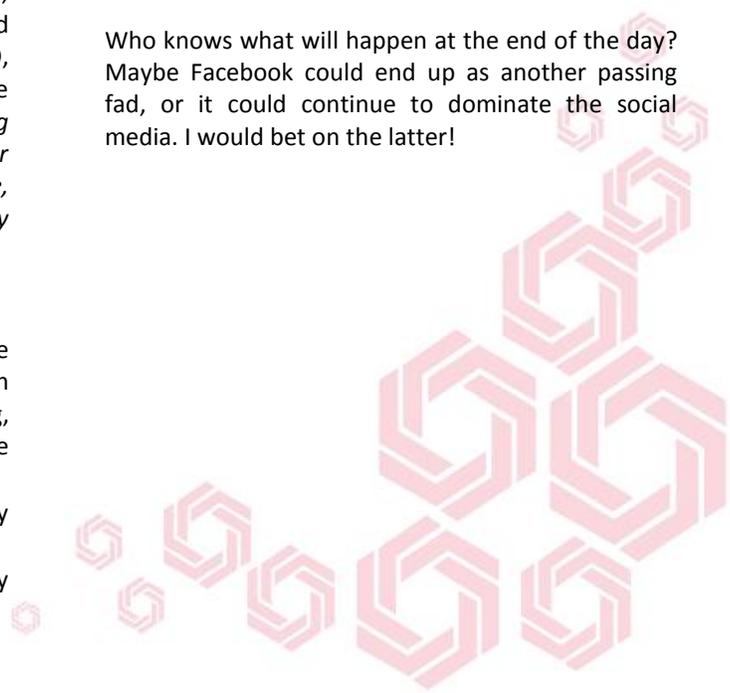
- As aforementioned, Facebook's mobile platform doesn't show ads. And with number of mobile users growing, Facebook's ARPU will go down and the company could lose advertisers.
- The company fears that they could simply lose users, or fail to add new ones.
- A new technology could come up that may let users block ads.

- Zynga, which accounts for 12% of the revenue, could part ways with Facebook.
- More governments could restrict access to Facebook.
- Not to forget, other social networks by big-fishes like Microsoft and Google could unseat Facebook. Another social network called 'Zurker' is going viral these days.
- Viruses, hacking, phishing and malware.
- U.S. tax code reform could hurt the social giant.
- Facebook's software is too complex and who knows it may have a lot of bugs.
- Moreover, Facebook is planning to acquire lots of other companies which may disrupt things at Facebook.
- Ever since it released, many Facebook users started disliking the new 'Timeline'. More and more people are showing discomfort with the monster social network. It seems like nothing is going the Facebook-way.
- And nothing could go worse if the company loses its leaders like Mark Zuckerberg or COO Sheryl Sandberg.

As a matter of fact, in the first quarter of 2012, Facebook is already down by 7.5% of its earning in the previous quarter.

Everything aside, the 3500+ employee contingent headed by the incredible Mark Zuckerberg shows no chances of backing down despite all the odds.

Who knows what will happen at the end of the day? Maybe Facebook could end up as another passing fad, or it could continue to dominate the social media. I would bet on the latter!





A whiff of thought

Quatrains

The endless clock ticks life away
Bringing forth an aura of dismay
With a regretful sigh
I recall at days gone by

Two young lovers etched their names
On bark of a tree dark brown
Time went by and by
And the old tree was cut down

First the Moghuls, then the British
Now the corruption at its height
We have always been in darkness
May we find the craved light

I stare at you and oh,
Are you really staring back?
Alas, you are not
It is only my conscious' lack

Achal Mishra

Smile

"A smile is a curve that sets everything right." Yes, I agree.

Those cute smiles of small children, the naughty smiles of teenagers, the affectionate ones of parents, and the heart warming, welcoming smiles of grandparents. It's a miracle; a smile can make someone's day happy and joyful! A smile can do wonders. It takes a moment, but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. A smile is an antidote for trouble; it cannot be bought, borrowed or stolen as it will not have any value until it's given away. A smile makes the discouraged cheerful and it gives a shine to sadness. Smile is a wonderful, cheerful expression, if passed on it can get the whole world out of depression. If you see someone without a smile, give them yours! The smile on your face tells a lot about you. Smile is a sign of love, joy, care, trust, cheer, hope and a lot more!

Neevati Uppal

Silently I Sit...

Sun kisses the horizon
Sky blushes orange-pink
I gape at the nature
Wide-eyed, without a blink

Birds, like men after work,
Return to their nests
A dog, tired of his wandering,
Sits down and rests

Few flowers drop their heads,
While few still stand proud
An insect dies, and ants, like
Today's public, form a crowd

A sparrow peeks from my behind
Slowly it comes closer and nigh
I move, perhaps a li'l too much
And she flies into the endless sky

I see the leaves dancing
I hear the wind sing
Silently I sit
And take in everything

Achal Mishra

Light and Darkness

Darkness entered my soul,
When light was trying to reach me
Surprising, it made me a whole
I became what I didn't want to be
I attempted to reach the light,
But darkness grabbed me from inside
It crushed the light with a tough fight
From the darkness, I wanted to hide
The darkness forever remains,
Not only in me but in others too
All light, nobody ever gains
For having it all, is just taboo.

Ananya Jain



The Little Voice

Little do we speak,
Little are we heard,
Less we are of their concern,
But more we do imply our prints
In minds of people who learn deceive.

We matter a great we are a choice
But are we too soft to left unheard?
Some shy away to cowardice
But we stand for them who call.

Measure not of what we speak,
It is you who choose the choice.
We are many but we are two,
Either you fall or stand up high.

Chelei Solo

Me

I've hated my father
I've been beaten.
I've chosen right and wrong.
I've lied.
I've cried.
Over a petty thing
I've shed tears.
I've longed for things for years.
I've abused.
Things, I've misused.
I've tried to hang myself.
Then tried to know
The importance of the word 'self'
I've thrown things.
I've broken a few.
I've liked boys.
I've yearned for some.
I've bitten myself
To feel the meaning of numb
From toys to boys
I've finally grown.
I feel I've grown too big
For Ruchi Bhasin.
So here I am
Same as I was
But more responsible, mature
I've moved to being Ruchi Chander Bhasin.

Ruchi Bhasin

She is Gone

I am standing in a seemingly endless corridor. It is all dark. I hear muffled voices. Far down the corridor, I see two silhouettes walking away, and away. I start running towards them. Nothing. Black.

My eyes slowly open. I am lying on a bed, and sweating profusely. The bedside clock shows 6 pm. I stare at the fan circling above slowly. A dull pain shots across my forehead. I close my eyes...

I again hear those voices. But this time, from the other side. I follow the voices. Silhouettes, again. Of the two figures, one, I fathom, is of a tall boy. Walking beside him, hand in hand, is a girl. The appealing voice - that of the girl - I recognize it. No, this couldn't be. Realization strikes me. My heart starts beating like a jack-hammer in my chest. Cold. Numb. Pain. Black.

My eyes are again open. It is 7.30 pm now. The room is dark. Silence, followed by the tick of the clock, then again silence. I slowly get up and walk over to the window, trying to put the broken mirror of memory back together. The fluorescent moonlight: a fabulist, just like she was, spreads across my face. Far away on the horizon, a sliver of city lights seem to mock at me.

I know, the truth has dawned upon me. But I am not able to take it. I am in delirium. I try to convince myself, that her memories will fade away into the oblivion, that I will again be the same old wonted guy. Teardrops roll down my cheeks. The truth will prevail. The truth... that she is gone.

[Disclaimer: This is just a work of fiction.]

Achal Mishra

Tree

It was all alone
Not very stable, not very strong
It didn't know how to grow:
A small sapling in the row.
The small tree did not see
The sun or the moon
It could never grow flowers nor
Could see others bloom
It was sad... broken from inside
It was stopping itself
From growing into a tree
But, on a bright summer
Afternoon, the sun shining,
The sky was clear
The tree got courage, the will to grow,
The will to make the flowers bloom
It was a magnificent sight
Nothing could be better on that
Summer afternoon!

Neeyadi Uppal

The Night Shapes

There is darkness outside,
Owls are creeping on all the sides.
Bats are screeching to suck the blood,
Weird shadows are roaming on every road.

Thick black stillness is there,
Wolves howling are disturbing the night.
The owl's eyes are staring at us,
My friends and I are shuddering inside.

Hardik Gupta

Christmas is Here

Outside it's snowing
But inside we are glowing
Christmas is here
And what we hold dear are the gifts
Which we can't get enough of
The greatest gift of all...
The gift of love!
We all are happy on Christmas
We get so many gifts
On Christmas Santa Claus comes
And gives us so many gifts

Akshat Vennapu

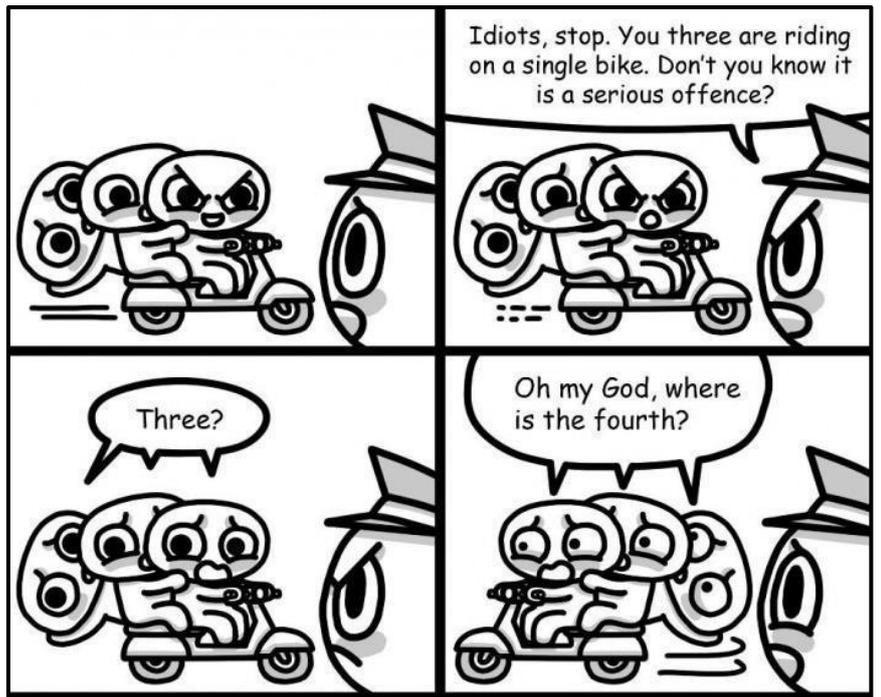
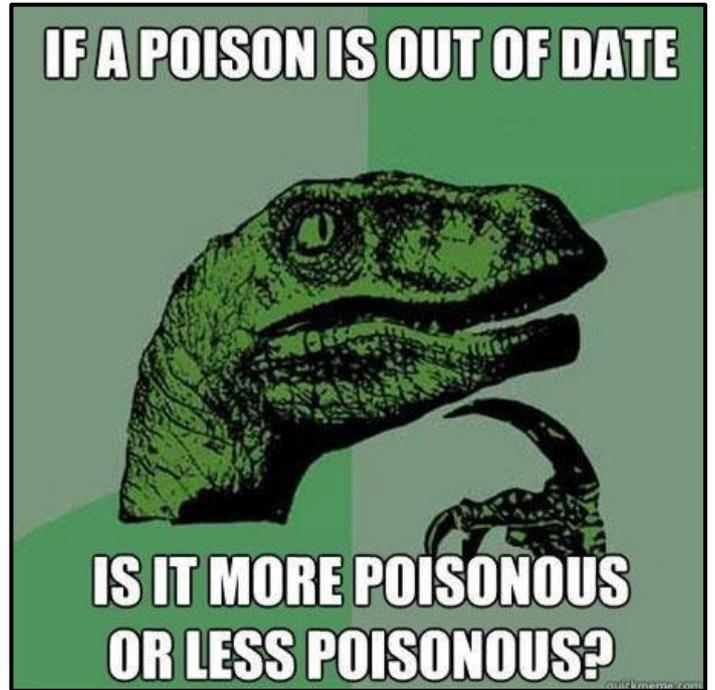
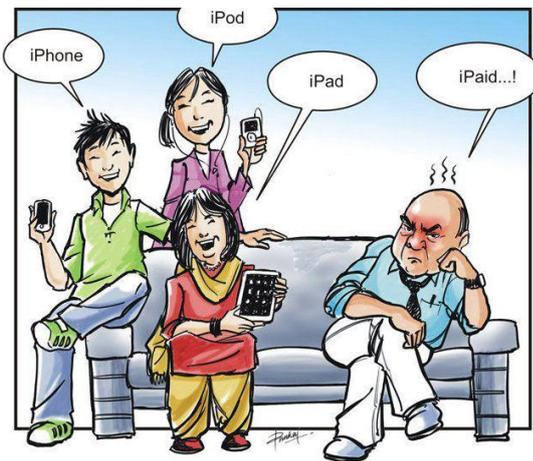
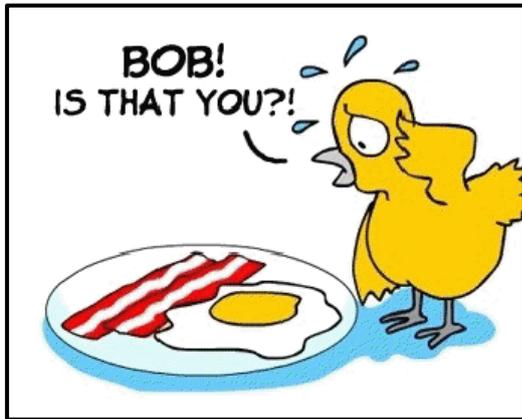
Corruption

Why is there corruption?
It has hurled the whole world!
With election ahead, politicians
Get out of bed, always trying
To be selfish
Rapped in quilts of faithfulness,
Measuring the depth of innocence,
Trying to taunt always, from
Anna Hazare to Mahatma Gandhi,
From Kashmir to Kanyakumari
Playing the game of intelligence,
With an eye on the chair,
Get elected or get dropped anywhere
So the country has another election
To choose the best and get rid
Of bad selections!

Neeiyati Uppal



גדל-גדל מילה-גדל



Notice



(With a pinch of salt)

Dear Teacher,

Please be advised that these are new rules and regulations implemented to raise the efficiency of our school.

1. ANNUAL LEAVE: Each staff will receive 52 Annual Leave Days a year. They are called Sundays.
2. SICK DAYS: We will no longer accept a Doctor Medical certificate as proof of sickness. If you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to school.
3. TRANSPORTATION: It is advised that you come to school driving a car according to your salary.
 - a) If we see you driving a Honda, we assume you are doing well financially and therefore do not need a raise.
 - b) If you drive a 10 year old car or take public transportation, we assume you must have lots of savings and therefore you do not need a raise.
 - c) If you come in a School bus, you are right where you need to be and therefore you do not need a raise.
4. COFFEE: It has been noticed that teachers are drinking coffee like anything. There will be a limit now of 1 coffee per day. If you wish to drink more, it has to be shared, that is, with your beloved students.
5. PINK CARD: If you are found not abiding by any of the aforementioned rules and regulations, you will be issued a Pink Card. It has to be signed by students of your respective class for one complete week.

Thank you for your loyalty to the school. We are here to provide a positive employment experience. Therefore, all questions, comments, concerns, complaints, frustrations, irritations, aggravations, insinuations, allegations, accusations, contemplation, consternation and input should be directed elsewhere.

Issued in Students' interest

OMG Facts!

If you touch your tongue while yawning, it can stop the yawn.

You CANNOT see The Great Wall of China from space.

It's impossible to hum while plugging your nose.

Jellyfish evaporate in the sun. They're 98% water.

Justin Bieber can solve a Rubik's cube in less than 2 minutes.



News Espresso

Genesis Global School, Noida

Issue III

Youth Champions League

Jaissal Shagolsem

Sometime around the end of September, our football coach, Mr. Richard Brown, gave us all the footballers some good news. Really good news! The news was of our participation in the Youth Champions League (YCL) 2012 in Goa. All of us who were present there at that moment jumped with joy in the air. We all knew at that very moment, it was time to pull up our socks and start training harder because the YCL was a very big tournament. With 250 teams and around 1500 players participating from around five nations, YCL is one of the biggest football competitions at the time in our country.

We had our selection and 12 boys were hand-picked by Gurbir Sir himself for the tournament. It was a whole new team. We weren't used to playing with each other and took some time to understand each other. Days went by and YCL kept coming closer. I don't know how the boys were in the classes, but I can assure you they were as serious as they can ever be on the field – training rigorously, fighting for the ball, exerting themselves and bringing the best out of themselves. Our coach kept on motivating us and kept pushing us to defy our limits. Our coach had tremendous faith in all of us and he was sure we would perform really well. Our Founder's Day got over and Dussehra break began. It was supposed to be our holidays but the 12 members turned up every day for the training session. All of us trained even harder in those five days and played a couple of practice matches, too.

I woke up that day and just glanced at my watch. I saw the date and it showed October 29. As soon as I saw the date, I realised that the day for which we had been waiting for the past

one month had come. It was time for us to fly to Goa. We had a pleasant flight and the first thing we did there was to attend the opening ceremony of the YCL 2012.

Our first match was on 30th against LHS, Mumbai. We had the game in our control but we just couldn't score. The match ended in a draw (0-0). We were quite disappointed with the result because we really believed that the game was ours and we had our chances. It was the only match that day, so after the match we all set out to explore GOA!



Goa is such a calm and quiet place with so much peace. The people are so kind and friendly and always willing to help. The beaches are beautiful. This was the first time I had been to a beach in India. There were a lot of foreigners from different parts of the world.

On 31st, three matches were scheduled. We kicked off the day with our match against Jain International, Bangalore. We gave them a tough fight but they proved to be the better side. They beat us 2-0. Our goalkeeper, Abhisekh Narayan, was admired by everyone including their coach. We were disheartened but we became stronger as a team. We were encouraged more by this defeat and it reflected in our next game against Shalom High School from Panchgani and we beat them 2-0. Jaspreet opened the scoring for us and Amit, our captain, added the second

goal. All 13 of us (coach included) had smiles on our faces. We were so happy with our first win. The win gave us so much confidence that we repeated this win against Neerja Modi, Mumbai. This time Amit opened the account and Inonito added the second. We had even bigger smiles this time around because the win had confirmed a place for GGS in the pre-quarter finals of a national level tournament. The confidence level was running high. Our pre-quarters was on the 1st against Aditya Birla Academy, Mumbai. Nervousness was mixed with excitement. And then the referee blew the whistle. The match started. We were quite in control of the game, but once again failed to convert our chances. It was full time with the score line 0-0. Penalties would decide our fate! Only nervousness was there in the field. Everybody looked tense. Our captain took the decision of who will take the three precious kicks. It was Amit, Ameer and Inonito. Everything depended on these three now. They score, we win; they miss, we lose. It couldn't get simpler than that. Unfortunately for us, luck favoured our opponent. They converted one of their kicks and we failed to convert none. Thus we got knocked out. We came so far yet we fell short. Believe me, penalties is the worst ever way to lose a game. We were hurt not because we lost but because we were a better side and we thought we deserved to win. This was the end of our run in the YCL 2012. According to me, our result in our first such outing is a creditable achievement, especially because our school is just three years old and most of us were playing together for the first time: It is really a very big thing and it really means a lot to all 13 members of the team. We are quite satisfied with the result we came back with. But our target for the YCL 2013 is to come back with a better result and hopefully with the YCL trophy. This exposure has been a great experience: Getting to see Lois Figo play live is a once in a lifetime opportunity. On the whole, the YCL 2012 has been awesome! This is just the beginning Genesians, the better is yet to come.

Dandiya Night

Nishka Malik

I had never thought it was possible to gather all the resident scholars in one place and convince them all to participate in a dance display. So, naturally, I was surprised when Ajay Sir told us that he was organizing a Dandiya Night where he would provide Dandiya sticks to all the resident scholars. I was sure that it would result in the younger children making too much noise and the older ones beating each other up. I had no plans of participating myself, but friends simply don't take *no* for an answer.

When we assembled in the Quadrangle, it took a little time to process the scene. Little girls were chasing each other in their colorful *lehengas*, music was playing at top volume, a huge pile of Dandiya sticks could be seen and, much to my surprise, even our foreign guests had adorned traditional Indian dresses! Even before the night had begun, everyone wanted their pictures taken. I don't blame them: it was a night to remember. After a quick introduction we were handed our Dandiya sticks and the celebration began! There were two very prominent groups that were made during the dance: one on the stage and the other on the ground. The children on the stage were the more peaceful of the two. Here, Ajay Sir was teaching some students how to use the Dandiya sticks and very neat formations were being made. On the ground, it was havoc. Students were running everywhere, dancing in pairs or in groups, or trying to anyway. I was in this group too and it was a lot of fun! By the end, everyone was on the stage and, somewhere along the way; we dropped our Dandiya sticks, changed the music and simply danced. We got to see some crazy dance moves that we still remember and laugh at. The Dandiya Night turned into a DJ night, but we enjoyed both equally. Next time, I'm hoping to have twice as much fun!



Diwali Night

Shinjini Mathur

The festival of Lights, Diwali, is a time when families come together and celebrate the victory of good over evil. This festival is the time when everybody forgets their troubles and reconciles with the spirit of Diwali.

Now would the SIRS of GGS miss the opportunity of celebrating the Festival of Lights in what we call our second home? Not for the world!

The preparations began three days before the main occasion. Every single scholar was a part of the celebration. There were dances, songs, plays, poems and what not. A complete mayhem in the residence! I personally was a part of the play by the seniors. I thought the practices would be intense as our director was Rhitik Jassar himself who we all regard as future Mr. Vivek Pant. But instead they turned out to be quite enjoyable! All the staying-up-till-late-for-the-practice part was a lot of fun.

As the days passed by and the Diwali Night came close, there was chaos everywhere! Hostel decorations, rangoli making, arranging music set-up for the night and a lot more.

In the evening, the whole residence looked stunning. The rangoli made by the students and Deeksha Ma'am stood out. As the guests started arriving, we got the orders to start the event. But there was a little problem. We had no MC's for the night! So Ajay Sir sent me and Nishka to do the anchoring for the event. With no written matter at hand, we both started with celebrations.

The night began with the lighting of the lamp by our Principal Sir. Our scholars had put forward such amazing performances in the due course of just two days which was quite commendable. They were dances by the scholars of class 6th, 7th and 8th on the songs like *Disco Deewane* and *Bhare Naina*. Also our singers in residence delighted everybody with their melodious voices. The little girls in the residence didn't leave this opportunity and danced gracefully on

the tunes of *Radha*. The cute little Ashi was a complete knockout and didn't care about how she looked or danced: she was in her little world, dancing beautifully. I am sure our House Mother Sunita Ma'am was very proud of all her "Lovely Darlings".

What came as a surprise was a play by the junior boys on Ramayan. They carried out the whole play so maturely that no one could have guessed that these little kids had written, practiced and enacted the whole play by themselves. The highlight of the night was the dance by the senior boys on Gangnam Style led and choreographed by our own Han Kyu Hwan aka Ken. The whole crowd went crazy and started cheering loudly.

Last but not the least was the much awaited play by the seniors. Having a cast like Rhitik Jassar, Aditiya Choudhary, Jaissal Shagolsem, Ayush Antil, Aviral Kapoor, Nishka Malik and me; this play was not at all expected to be one of those 'boring and serious' plays. It had the theme of the negative aspects of Diwali but of course with a touch of comedy. This play talked about gambling, fraud and the pollution of the environment. As a whole, this play was a huge hit! Mr. Sharma even asked us to present it in the morning assembly before the whole school. At the end, we had the cutest member of our residence Pari reciting a beautiful poem on Diwali. With this we came to the end of the celebration but the party was not quite over.

After the dinner when the guests went back home, it was time for a little only-residence party. The floor was then open for everybody to dance as we had an awesome DJ Ankur Sir along. The party went on till 11 in the night. Everybody had an awesome time dancing till we could dance no more. With this, the amazing Diwali celebration came to an end although nobody wanted so.

Overall, this Diwali Night turned out to be one of the best events in our residence. I hope we have more of such celebrations in our residence.

News Reporter at GGS

Varun Gupta

One fine evening, our housemaster gave us a surprise by inviting a news reporter to our school. He was Amanjot who is the eldest son of Mr. Gursharan Singh, the Head of our Music Department. Mr Amanjot Singh, a Doon School Old Boy (DOSCO), works for NDTV 24x7. He visited us and gave us a clear idea in an interesting way how TV news is created. We all were very surprised by the word 'news'. We first thought that it will be boring but when he started his presentation, the room was filled with ideas. He explained to us about news and gave us some tips. Then he made some groups like photography, editing and for interviewing people.

We took 'photographs' and we interviewed our mentors. You know how? We took a mike that was not even working but I picked it up and started asking questions. Mr. Gursharan Singh and AD were shocked. They were thinking how eager I was to interview people. Gursharan Sir advised me to become a news reporter. Here are some excerpts from this interview:

VG: What is your name?

GS: My name is Gursharan Singh.

VG: What is your occupation?

GS: Well, I work in your school as a music teacher and I also manage some other things.

VG: What sort of things, Sir?

GS: It is my work to set up some programmes like our Founder's Day.

VG: Which instruments do you teach here?

GS: I mainly teach drums.

VG: What is your feedback about the scholars of GGS?

GS: My suggestion is that practice makes perfect.

VG: Thanks a lot sir

GS: Welcome!

When we were all prepared for final presentation, we again invited Mr. Gursharan Singh and also AD for a live interview. When we started it, the first thing Gursharan Sir asked me was his 'payment' for the interview. You know it sometimes happens that some guest is not paid his money by the channel. So Mr Amanjot told us about this situation. Then we moved on. We were wrong at so many places, but it was as if we were taking a 'real' interview. I enjoyed AD's responses. He told me so many jokes. Then we asked him another question. Gursharan Sir again said, "I am sitting here a like a statue and nobody is asking me a question." You know what happened after that? He stormed out of the 'studio'. We all laughed. Then we called him back and told him that after the interview finishes we will 'pay' him as much he wants. The interview went on smoothly and then finally finished.

Amanjot Sir was very happy with us for such a nice performance and wished us good luck. AD called me and told me that I had done a great job. For one moment I thought and said, "For what?" He replied, "What you have done today." I was very happy and I didn't feel that I was in a hostel. The two hours spent in the Studio – our venue – were like an aeroplane flight.

Gymnastics

Ananya Agarwal

On September 7, we went to Sarvodya Vidyalaya Boys' School for The State Gymnastics Competition. Mahika, Vedaa, Vrinda, Armana, Palak, Anvita and I went for this competition. There were four zones (groups): East, West, North and South. In each group there were four teams. We were in the East Zone. When we reached there, we were really nervous and there were butterflies in our stomachs, but just

as we saw who we were competing with, the butterflies were at ease. It was a government school for kids whose parents can't afford to pay the fees. The school gives them education and food. So, we should care about other people also no matter who they are.

At 2:15 our beam competition started. Though our team fell from the beam two or three times, it was more or less all right. We did our best.

At 3:30 our floor set started. Two other teams went first. They were not so good. However, the third team was marvelous. They did backflips, Saltos and front flips all so very gracefully. We did magnificent according to our coach, Sukhvinder Ma'am.

The results were to be sorted till 9:00pm. That's when we were to get to know our results. We came 2nd out of the four teams and Mahika got a Bronze Medal in the beams set.

We are so happy that we won a medal in gymnastics for our school.

Fun Zone: Splash

Masuma Sabrin

I was really upset, during the 3rd weekend of August, as I had come to know that we had nothing organized for this weekend. So I made my plans, just to study for my UT and sleep. Then suddenly Mrs. Sunita Bansal, our housemother, called us down for a meeting. To my amazement we were going to have Fun Zone: Splash! On Saturday August 18

Yippee... I was thrilled!

I personally feel Fun Zone is really a great idea for the residents. However, I could not myself take part in this FZ as I was down with cold. It was fun! Ajay Sir was the host. They were our spectators, but we still had Dar Sir, Gurbir Sir, Hanvey Sir, Sunita Ma'am, Usha Ma'am, Dicksha Ma'am, Yamini Ma'am and Poonam Ma'am.

We all liked it not just for the sake of fun but also because we got a break from our daily routine. Boys and girl participated actively:

Goto, Inonito, Andy, Sun, Boss, Ali and many more were there for Fun Zone: Splash! Among the girls were Raymon and Simridhi with Isha helping Ajay Sir and Ankur Sir on the side of the pool. There were several little brats like Samundar also making their presence felt.

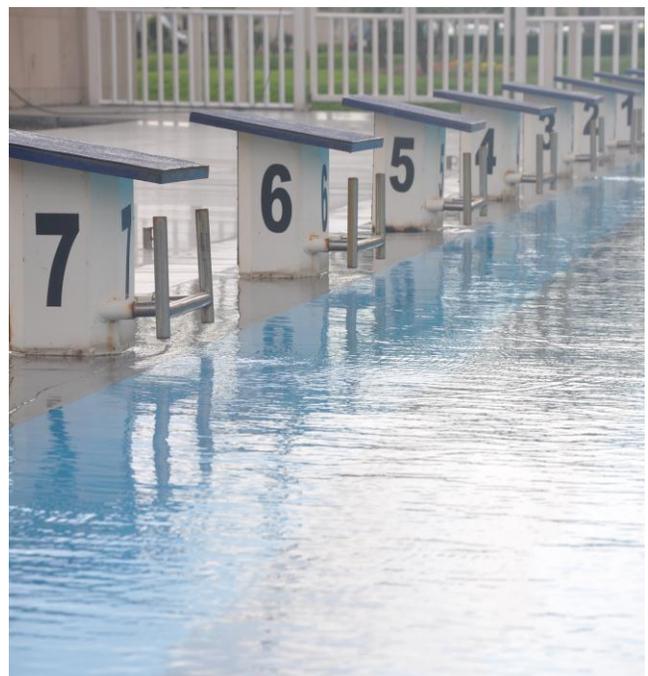
Everyone really lived up to the spirit of Fun Zone. Ankur Sir and Ajay Sir livened up the atmosphere with their witty remarks on the mike. They both made good commentators. Prateek Sir and Ankur Sir even joined us in the water polo games. Ajay Sir came along with his two twins. It is great for the SIRS (Scholars in Residence) to have their REMS (Resident Mentors) join us in our activities like this.

The evening ended with the water polo finals. We had Ankur Sir's team as the winner.

And not to forget, the referee for the event was Nidhi Ma'am.

For our refreshments we got Mango juice and sandwiches.

It was really a nice weekend as we got a bit fun time before our UTs. Thanks to all the mentors who worked hard to organize Fun Zone: Splash! Thanks to SIRS for their really good behaviour. We all really had gala time. I hope we have more of such activities in the residence.



A Few Moments from HAH

Sunday morning, the 7-day residents were taken for a community service activity. The building was situated in a narrow street. It could not actually be called a proper building as the area was almost like one room's area (in hotel), but had three floors.

Brightly painted walls bordered the bunk beds in each room, which was too small for one family. They all had a common kitchen, wherein each family was provided utensils and food items separately. There was a common library with some good books. People sat there on the floor and read. It isn't bad, but the way they live with contentment and happiness in such small rooms too is to be praised.

- *Raymon Singh*

I was not feeling very good because of the extremely hot weather and the air. However, when I met the children at first, I just felt so sorry and sad. I was surprised at the atmosphere. The children seemed clever and bright. But the place was not clean enough. I felt like helping them. And I could see some cards and letters they made which were so great. I was impressed with them. If I were one of those children, I would not want to live. But I got to know it was such a foolish idea and I should feel thankful for everything.

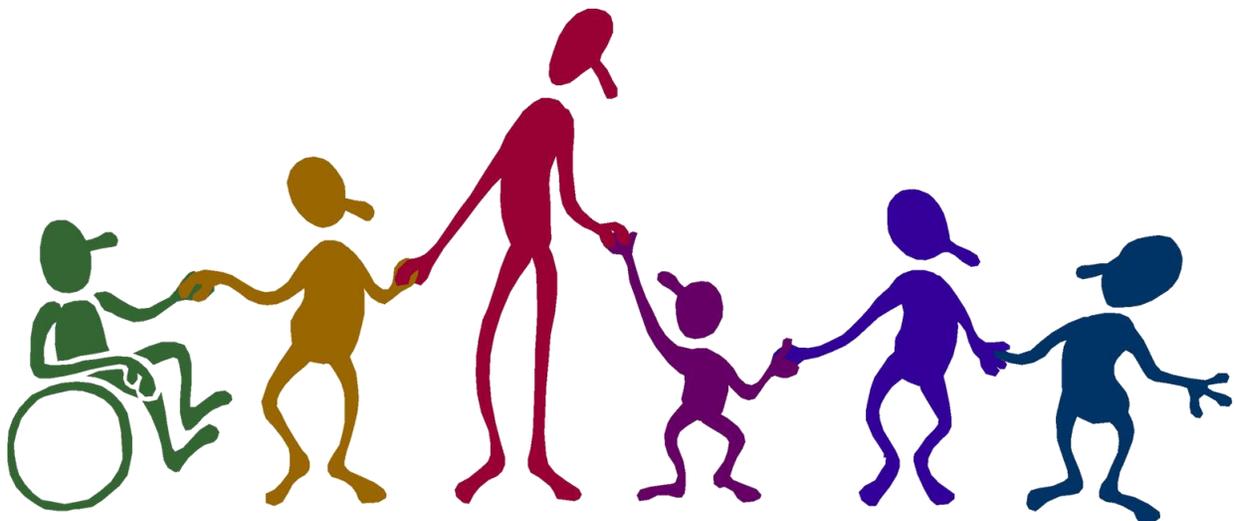
- *Jin-Hee Park*

Many children, who have cancer, were staying in that place. Children were looking happy. I was surprised because I saw Raymon (IX-C) teaching one boy enthusiastically. I think I am very lucky that I am very healthy and getting whatever I want. When I grow up, I really want to help those who have disease.

- *Do-Young Lee*

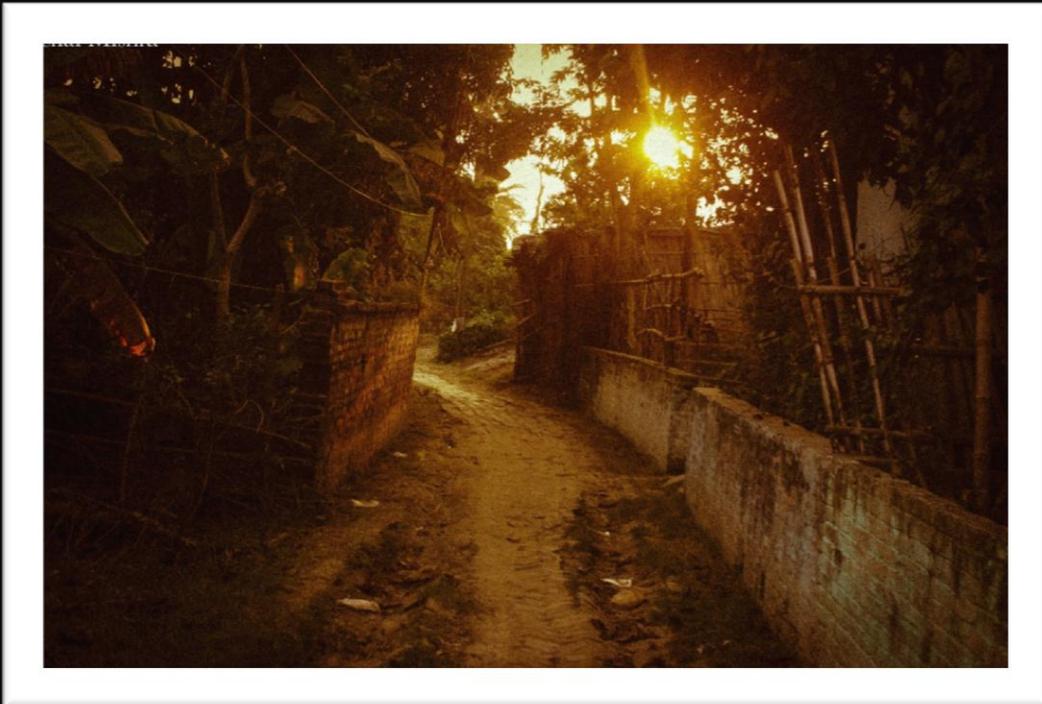
I met a boy named Deep. Each one of us was talking with a child and I was talking with that boy. I asked him many things, like from where he had come and what his hobby was. First, when we went there we saw the rooms, their drawings and met their parents. I asked the boy to draw some thing and show it to us. He drew mice, which was really good. Before going back to school, Poonam Ma'am and Sunita Ma'am gave them some chocolates, chips and juice to have. When it was time to go, we all said bye, hoping that we will meet again.

- *Purna Deka*

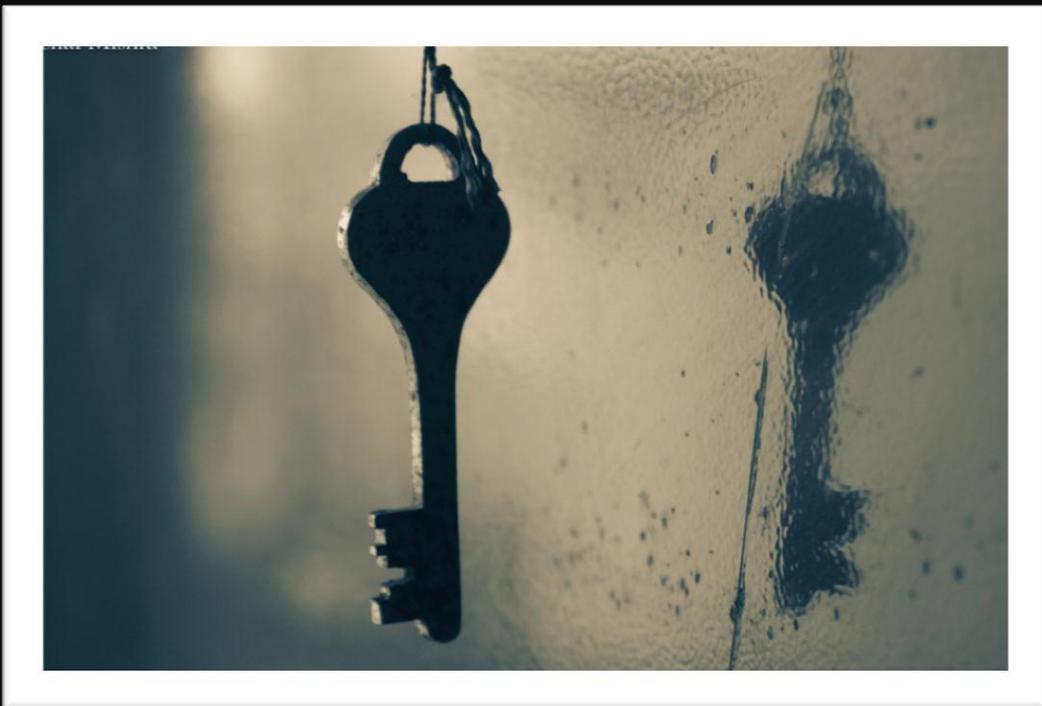




Through The Lens



Achal Mishra



Achal Mishra



Praveer Singh



Praveer Singh



Prerak Gupta



Prerak Gupta



Nona Madan



Achal Mishra



KAFFEEKLATSCH

Kaffeeklatsch: the word may sound a little complex, but its meaning is no different than 'coffee house' itself. With a German origin, 'Kaffeeklatsch' means an informal social gathering at which coffee is served.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Jaissal Shagolsem

One day, Aviral and I were chatting in our room when AD called us both to his home. Both of us wondered what wrong we had done that he was calling us. We were really nervous! We entered his sitting room, and AD made us sit down as is his practice. He told us that the speaking skill of the scholars of our school is poor. The scholars need opportunities to improve this skill. And he asked us to organize a passage reading competition. AD asked us if we wanted to do it or not, but Aviral and I happily agreed to do it.

We both immediately started to work out how we were going to organize the passage reading competition for the SIRS on floor 3. Every night after milk, everybody of floor 3 would gather in room 103 for the passage reading. Everybody selected his own passage. In the beginning, the passages selected by the scholars were very dull and without any action, or requiring any voice modulation. So, AD decided to give everybody the same passage. As days passed by, everybody started improving slowly and steadily. Everybody practiced his passage before the actual reading session took passage. Everybody now had the will to improve: And their hard work did pay off.

For the final evening, we invited Ajay Sir (Dean of Residence) to judge our performance. He agreed gladly to be the judge. The result of the hard work of the scholars was clearly visible. Everybody gave his best shot and tried to impress the judge. We all could quite clearly see it on Ajay Sir's face that he was happy with our performance. After everybody was done with his passage, Ajay Sir commented on each and every scholar. He advised each of us individually how we could improve further. The night ended with Ajay Sir's words of encouragement. He was so happy that we were organizing competitions like this and told us to carry on organising such evenings.

This was, my friends, the first step towards setting a standard for ourselves. We have started creating a base/foundation so that we can build taller buildings on it. This exercise was just like learning 'a b c' when we were young. This was one of the many opportunities for us to learn and evolve in Genesis. I want this exercise to continue and never die out as it gives us the opportunities to learn and get out of that feeling that we cannot speak effectively in public. These exercises give us the self-confidence and self-belief that we do need. This is only the starting line for the scholars to master the public speaking skills which nowadays play a very important part in a scholar's life.

This is just the beginning - the better is yet to come!



Achal Mishra

While the rest of the world was being painted in the Euro Cup colours, the United States saw the Miami Heat take the NBA championship. Did anybody know that? Who gives a damn to basketball in our cricket-crazy country? I do, along with half-a-million other basketball fans.

The National Basketball Association (NBA) is the pre-eminent men's basketball league in North America. Founded in 1946, it is one of the major American professional sports leagues and NBA players are the world's best paid sportsmen. Although an American league, its influence around the globe is noteworthy. NBA currently consists of 30 teams, 29 of which are from the United States and 1 from Canada. All thirty teams are divided into two conferences – Eastern Conference and Western Conference – by their geographical location. During a regular NBA season, which begins in the last week of October every year, each team plays 82 games, 41 each home and away. Sixteen teams, eight each from both conferences, with best records

play the NBA Playoffs which start in late April. In the first round of the Playoffs, each team plays an opponent in a best-of-seven series. The losing team is eliminated, while the winner advances into the next round which is the Conference semi-finals. Then comes the Conference finals, and finally, the NBA Finals.

The winning team gets the Larry O'Brien Trophy and each player gets a championship ring. The player with the best performance in the NBA Finals gets the Finals MVP (Most Valuable Player) award. At the end of the season also many awards are given out and the most sought after among them is the regular season MVP award.

This season was no different than any other. Miami Heat's LeBron James walked away with the regular season MVP award, his third. From the Western conference, San Antonio Spurs, Oklahoma City Thunders, Los Angeles Lakers, Los Angeles Clippers, Dallas Mavericks,

Memphis Grizzlies, New Orleans Hornets, and Golden State Warriors were the teams to book their places in the Playoffs. And Miami Heat, Chicago Bulls, Boston Celtics, Philadelphia 76ers, Atlanta Hawks, Indiana Pacers, Orlando Magic, and New York Knicks were the Playoff contenders from the Eastern conference. After two hard-fought best-of-seven series, four teams that struggled their way to the conference Finals were: Oklahoma City Thunders and San Antonio Spurs from the Western side and Miami Heat and Boston Celtics from East. After another hard-fought series, Oklahoma City made their way to the Finals defeating the Spurs; whereas in the Eastern conference, Miami Heat, as anticipated, defeated the seventeen times NBA champion Boston Celtics.

The Finals was one of the best for years. One couldn't predict the winner until the last minutes of every game. First game went the Oklahoma way, but in the rest, they toppled in last minutes. Hence, the MVP-studded Miami Heat won the series 4-1, becoming champions for the second time in history. The finals MVP award was given to LeBron James.

WHY LEBRON?

Achal Mishra

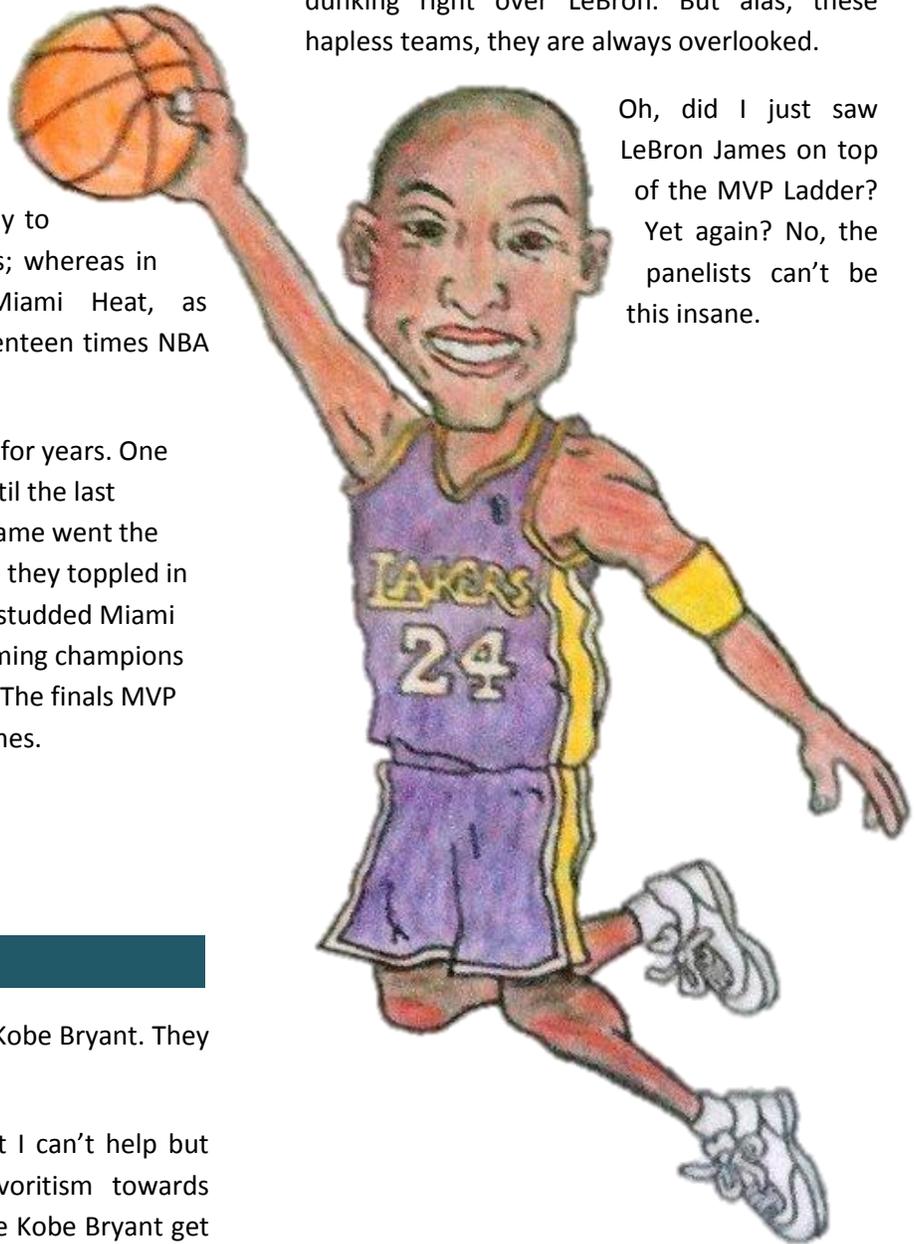
They say LeBron James. I say Kobe Bryant. They say Miami Heat. I say Lakers.

No, this is no fan ranting. But I can't help but notice the NBA's biased favoritism towards LeBron James. I don't even see Kobe Bryant get this much attention. I mean, c'mon, he's a great

player. Becoming the youngest to reach 30,000 points is no kid's stuff. Ha! And who says he is old? Call me when another 34-year-old scores a triple double or becomes the scoring leader of a season.

NBA will become less interesting to watch if this one-guy-praising continues. The other night, I saw the Memphis Grizzlies beat the Miami badly. Ah, how beautiful that was: Rudy Gay dunking right over LeBron. But alas, these hapless teams, they are always overlooked.

Oh, did I just saw LeBron James on top of the MVP Ladder? Yet again? No, the panelists can't be this insane.



drawing by: Achal Mishra

MY FAVORITE PLAYER

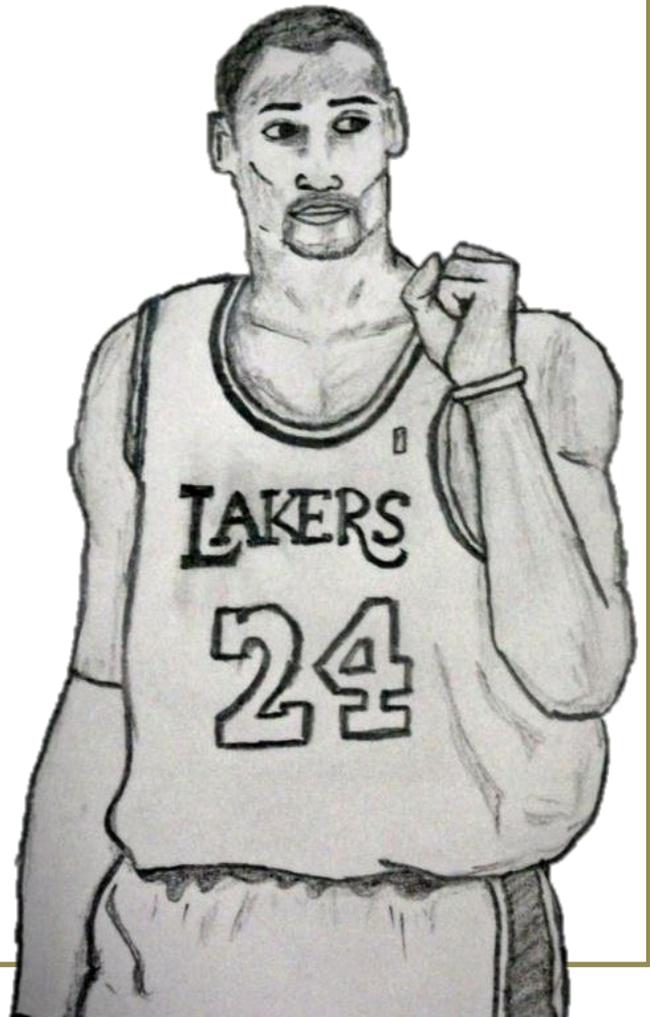


I am inspired by my favourite athlete.
Without him, his team is incomplete.
He is a basket-baller,
At six- foot-nine,
He is definitely taller!
He makes his team shine.
He is known for his talent of offense,
And is always there for his team's defence.
Oh! He is none other than
My favourite athlete Kevin Durant.

Rene Thakur

My favorite player is LeBron James. I like him because of his athletic abilities and the way he drives his way to the rim. Having won the MVP award thrice, he is currently the best player in the NBA league.

Asfaqul Mannan



drawing by: Achal Mishra

SANTI CAZORLA

Rhitik Jassar

"Where Real Madrid twice failed, Arsenal succeeded in capturing who already looks like the signing of the season".

Santi Cazorla - The Mini Marvel!

Cazorla was a football-loving 'short kid' who always had a football tucked under his arm. Well, now, he is Arsenal's ball carrier too, a brilliant midfielder with enough talent to have healed the 'wounds' of the despair at Robin Van Persie's departure and to give Arsene Wenger's side hope.

Arsenal signed Cazorla this summer from Malaga for 15 million euros. Arsenal have not had the best of starts to the season but certainly, they have played 'some' good football. The surprise not that he is playing well - former team mates say that they never had any doubts - but that, at 27, it has taken this long for him to be recognized. And, Cazorla has adapted brilliantly, but still has a long way to go!

Cazorla factfile:

Age: 27

Club: Arsenal

Country: Spain

Position: Winger / Midfielder

About Cazorla's childhood and family: There are happier times now, with Cazorla thriving in the Premier League with 8 goals and 12 assists so far for his new club. He has made 43 goal scoring chances in 13 matches. Fifty caps for Spain and successful spells at Villarreal, Recreativo and Malaga show you he is valued highly back home during a vintage period for Spanish midfielders.

'He's so happy in England,' says Loli with another smile. 'The people at the club are nice and he's only worried about learning English. 'He was worried he wouldn't be able to chat to people so he's busy learning. But he has Mikel Arteta to help him for now. I spoke to him after the Norwich defeat and he was so upset. I told him not to worry, that even Barcelona have bad games, but he was inconsolable. He has always been like that.

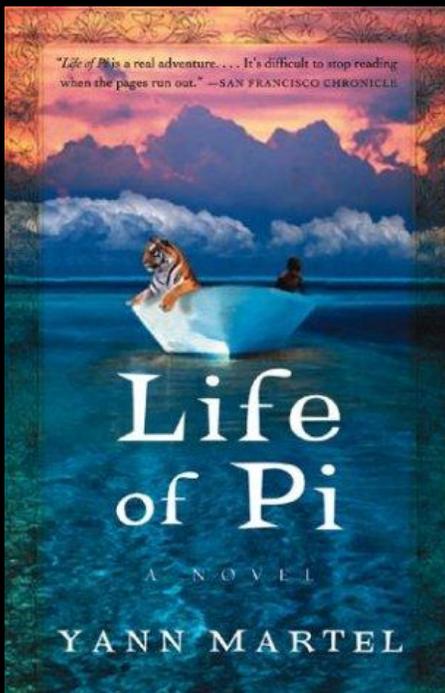
'But I know Santi will definitely come back here to live one day. He loves it here. He's very patriotic. He can live normally here. 'And he hasn't changed a bit. He's the same boy who left here. It's odd for me too now. He has played for some big clubs but no-one was ever interested in him before. Now he's at Arsenal, we've had people making a documentary about him.' - Loli (Cazorla's mother)

Thanks to him, Arsenal had a perfect Derby. It is amazing and I think Cazorla has a very, very bright future and he is of course, one of my favourite players and has the potential to be a legend!



LIFE OF PI - BOOK REVIEW

Abhishek Narayan



'Life of Pi' is an adventurous fiction story written by Yann Martel. This is the story of a young Indian boy - Piscine Patel, nicknamed Pi. His father is a zoo owner in Pondicherry, India. He experiences his childhood growing up with animals and learning different religions, becoming a kind of boy who practices all three religions: Hinduism, Christianity and Islam.

The second part of the book is about his adventures at sea. Actually, his family decides to immigrate to Canada, taking most of their zoo animals with them to sell in North America. They board a cargo ship, but the ship sinks. Everyone in his family dies except Pi, who finds himself on life boat with a hyena, zebra, orangutan and a Bengal tiger. The zebra is badly hurt as a bone of one of his legs came out during the accident. Slowly, a week passes by and all of them are dying of hunger. The hyena couldn't control himself and ends up attacking the zebra. As days pass, the orangutan is also fed upon by the hyena. Now, it was the hyena's turn: how long could a Bengal tiger control his hunger? At last, the hyena faces the same end as others. The true story begins now. A young boy and a Bengal tiger are on the same boat, all alone in the endless Pacific Ocean. Pi spends a total of 227 days floating in the ocean. As time passes by, he manages to tame the tiger which he names 'Richard Parker'.

The final part of the book is an interview between Pi and a couple of Japanese officials. Pi narrates the story of his ordeal on the sea with the animals but the Japanese officials find his story incredible. So, Pi provides another story similar to the original one but in a different manner so that others could accept it. After he narrates it, he asks the Japanese which story between the two they liked the most. Shockingly, the answer was the first one.

I have analyzed this novel in different ways. Days which the boy spent with the tiger have been explained in a fabulous way. The boy showed human touch even after losing all hope of survival. At the same time, he was brave enough to face a tiger who could kill him any second. This phase was the most thrilling part of the novel.

Although it is fiction, it is hard to believe that a boy could survive for 227 days in a boat with a Bengal tiger!

SMART PHONE AVALANCHE BURIES THE COMPUTER INDUSTRY

Achal Mishra

Roaring it came, and buried the computer industry: the smart phone avalanche. After dominating the world for almost 25 years, bulky computers are now giving way to smaller handheld smart phones and tablets. The avalanche, set off by Apple under its late founder Steve Jobs, has buried the computer industry, including the big-fishes like HP and Dell.



“Today, Apple is re-inventing the phone,” Steve Jobs said as he launched the i-phone in 2007. It sounded like an exaggeration then, but the way i-phone set new standards with its touch-sensitive screen redefined the phone industry. Other than appearance and performance, i-phone brought forth something that completely transformed how we use phones: apps.

With this, the phone industry got ‘smart’. Then came the tablet, which only helped the phone industry take over the computers. Things are going from bad to worse for the computer firms who are trying to keep up and not miss the train.

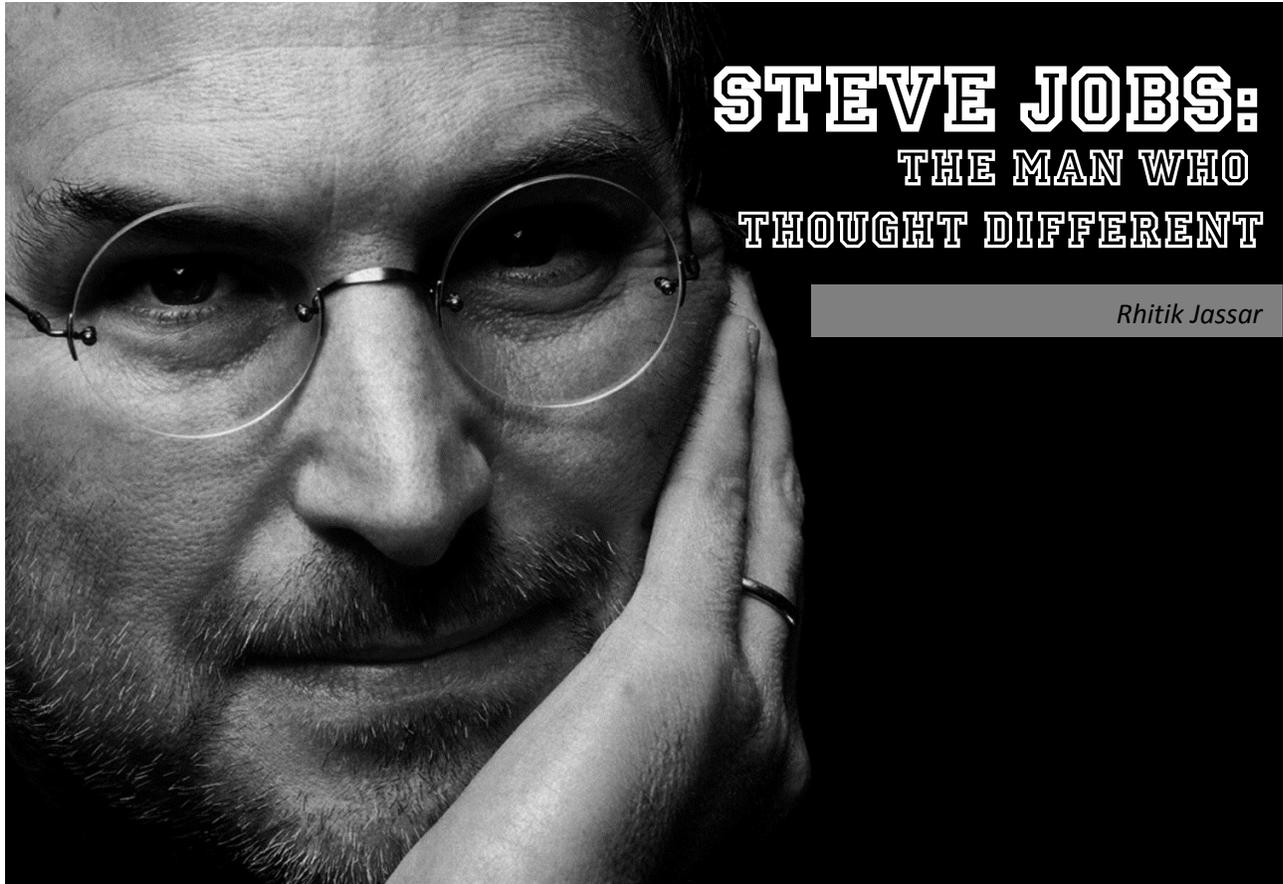
Smart phone sales are about to surpass their PC counterparts, with the numbers expected to reach 1.6 billion units in 2016! Over the past quarter 35 million i-phones and 12 million i-pads have been sold, while over the same period only 89 million PCs were sold by all manufacturers put together!

There are basically two factors that contribute to the blooming sales of the smart phones:

First, it is the price: Smart phones being cheaper than computers who wouldn’t give it a go? Moreover, the prices are still declining. After hovering around \$315 in 2011, average price of a smart phone is expected to drop to \$200 within the next couple of years. A report mentions that by 2016, smart phones will make up about 2/3 of all mobile sales.

Secondly, it’s the smart phone itself. The apps, which are mostly free, attract people. It’s not that they are better than Windows or anything akin, still... so-much in a small device is worth buying.

So, get ready for a smarter tomorrow, for the smart phones, which have already buried the computer industry, will now choke it to death.



STEVE JOBS: THE MAN WHO THOUGHT DIFFERENT

Rhitik Jassar

“Our goal is not to be the biggest, but to make the best devices in the world”

Steve Jobs was a man who redefined movies (Pixar), music (iPod), computers (iMac), phones (iPhone), tablets (iPad) and who himself liked to be called iCEO (CEO of Apple Inc.) because he thought it was ‘cool!’

Steven Paul Jobs was born on February 24, 1955 in San Francisco, California. His biological parents, Joanne Schieble and Abdulfattah Jandali, put him up for adoption. Steve was



adopted by Paul and Clara Jobs. Soon, the couple moved to Santa Clara County, south of the Bay Area, became known as Silicon Valley. Young Steve Jobs grew up in a neighborhood of

engineers working on electronics in their garages on weekends. This shaped his interest in the field as he grew up. At age 13, he met one of the most important persons in his life: 18-year-old Stephen Wozniak, an electronics wiz kid, and, like Steve, an incorrigible prankster.

After graduating, he was hired at the young video game maker Atari, and used his wages to make a trip to India with one of his college friends, in order to 'seek enlightenment'. He came back a little disillusioned and started Apple along with Woz (Steve Wozniak).

They started selling their PCs (Apple I) but Apple's success attracted the attention of the computer giant IBM, which actually gave them resources, promotion and the platform to grow into the company they are. But Steve was fired from Apple, and was hired at NeXT which he converted into 'Pixar' (Pixar movies: The Incredibles, Toy Story, Ratatouille, Up and many more). Soon Jobs was re-hired and then began Steve's revolutionary reign at Apple in which company value increased its value 10 times and products like iPhone, iPod, iMac, iPad came into

the market. But, who knew it was just a moment's joy.

"In 2003, Jobs was diagnosed with a pancreas neuroendocrine tumor. Though it was initially treated, he reported a hormone imbalance, underwent a liver transplant in 2009, and appeared progressively thinner as his health declined. On medical leave for most of 2011, Jobs resigned in August that year, and was elected Chairman of the Board. He died of respiratory arrest related to his metastatic tumor on October 5, 2011." – Wikipedia

Steve's family was very down to earth, always helped everyone in the neighborhood and had no arrogance of being the "Jobs".

But, we cannot forget there are always two sides to the coin. Many people have accused Jobs of being a hypocrite, and people should understand he did 'not' invent the iPhone or iPod. He was a great administrator, innovator, and he had the finest lot working with him, but indeed Steve got all the credit for the products because HE had founded Apple and another thing you should know is that employees say that Steve could 'make people work' or 'get the best out of them'. He pushed them to their wit's end and ended up with the best phone in the world, best tablets, best animated movies, one of the finest personal computers and hardware, and of course founded a company which is now worth \$1000 Billion, a company which was back then started in Woz's garage.

CAREER CHOICE: OUR OWN OR PARENTS'?

Jaissal Shagolsem

Nowadays, the most talked about topic among the students is what they want to do when they grow up. This is also the most confusing decision they have to make. One of the main reasons why the students are confused is because their parents want them to do something else rather than following their own dreams. All of us have the right to make our own decision. I don't think the parents should force their child into something that they don't want to do. Of course the parents can counsel their children and help them take their decisions. But, forcing them? I think it is a bad idea! Forcing them may lead them to do something stupid. I think we should be free to choose for ourselves. We should all follow our dreams and turn them into reality. Becoming a doctor or an engineer are not the only career options, there are many more! According to me, parents should be encouraging and supportive and back their children in whatever they want to do.

Get your favourite pen at Calamo.

Find what suits you! Parker prices start
at Rs. 300 only! Get your's today!*

 **Calamo INK**
Opp. 2nd floor Computer Lab, GGS



ARITRO BOSE IX C
VATSALYA SAINI IX C

*Prebooking on out of stock products is permitted. Boarders contact Mr. Ankur Bhatt for any purchase.

FREEDOM CREATES SUCCESS

Raymon Singh & Isha Mandlaus

It is the small and simple things in life which give us immense pleasure: A baby's innocent smile, spontaneous meeting of eyes, the gentle breeze that kisses your cheeks, the first rays of the sun or the first falling of snow. Just like all these, freedom is nothing but a chance to be better or the real key to success – and happiness.

A boy at the age of 12 troubled his parents by his rude and crude behavior. Being one of the nastiest boys of his class, who had a defiant attitude towards his teachers, he had also become a headache for his parents. His parents struggled to control him, but because of his argumentative behavior over everything from cleaning his room to reaching on time for dinner, he was on war with them over who was in control,

One night, in a rare blast of temper over dinner, his father reacted sharply to a mother-son argument by throwing a glass of water on his son's face.

The parents were so worried after this incident that they quickly took him to a counselor. After the session, the counselor advised them that he would ultimately win the battle of freedom.

The son was granted his independence, unusual for a 12-year old. He was allowed to take off at night to use the computers at the University of

Washington. Spending a lot of his time away from home, living in Washington D.C. as a Congressional page, he took a break from school to work as a programmer.

He is none other than William Henry "Bill" Gates III.

He was born on 28th October 1955 and is the former Chief Executive and now the Chairman of Microsoft and is ranked among the wealthiest men of the world. He held the position of the CEO and the Chief Software designer and remains the largest individual shareholder with 6.4 % of the common stock.

Just as this 'kite', there are millions of kites struggling to attain freedom and to achieve success which is one thing that everybody strives for. That depends on our choices. We

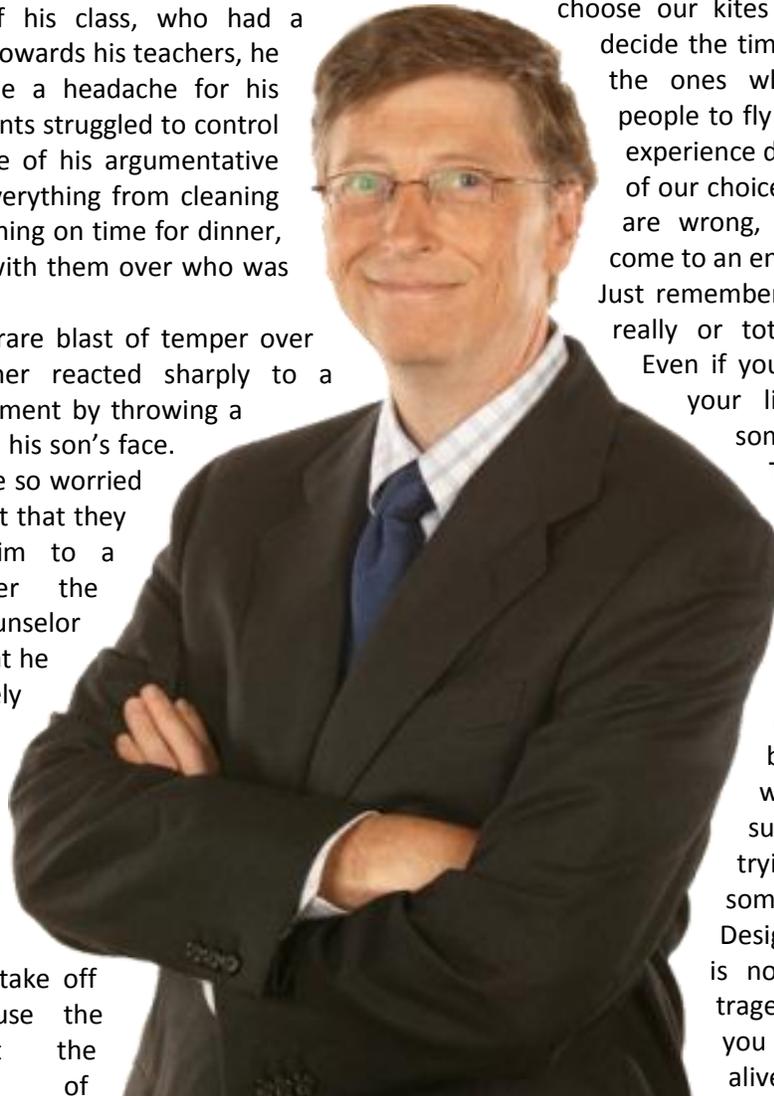
choose our kites and our strings; we decide the time to fly it and we are the ones who also choose the people to fly it. The quality of our experience depends on the quality of our choices. Even if our choices are wrong, everything does not come to an end.

Just remember that nothing is ever really or totally lost or wasted.

Even if you fail at something in your life, there is always something to be gained:

The lesson is "How to become better?"

You don't throw away your life just because things are not going your way, but you try to figure out how to make it better and actually work towards the success you have been trying to achieve. Give sometime to the great Designer of your life as it is not death that is the tragedy of life; it is what you let die while you are alive.





THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Kashvi Singh

Once upon a time there lived an old man in his old, huge and haunted house. That man used to look very very scary. Lights could possibly never be switched on in his scary and horrible house. People were afraid of coming near his house. Black cats and bats always used to be in that area. Strange dog howls could be heard echoing in the street.

One day, to my surprise, I saw some boys playing football in front of his house. A boy then accidentally kicked the ball into his house! All of them ran away as the scary old man came out. I was still watching from my window. He came out in a very grumpy mood and soon he turned his grumpy face towards me. As I looked at him, a car came and collided with the scary old man. Soon everyone came to know about this accident. Some of the boys took him to the hospital. After a few hours, when the doctor came with the reports, he said that the scary man is no more. He became a very dangerous ghost and whoever goes into his house never returns.

IRON MAN

Nishka Malik

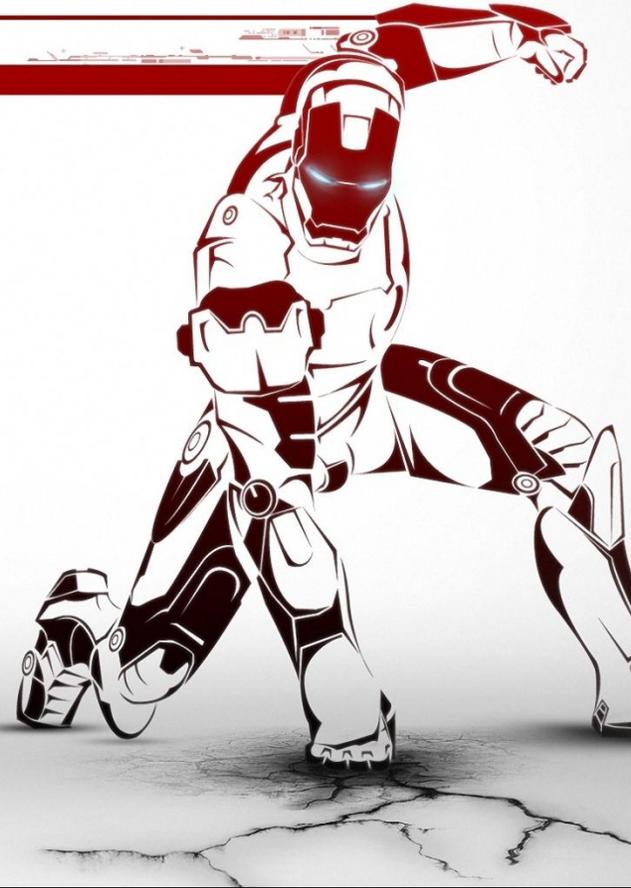
“Always be yourself. Unless you can be Iron Man... then be Iron Man.” I had always been the kind of girl who played with dolls and my mother's make up. Never had I had any interest in comic books or super heroes. Iron Man changed that.

Two Iron Man movies have been released so far, both blockbusters, and it will be no surprise if it's the same with the third. Iron Man movies are famous for their action packed scenes, and the occasional drama. I, personally, love to watch them because of the actor, Robert Downey Jr. There's no other person more suitable for the job.

Iron Man's first appearance, in Tales of Suspense #39, was in 1963. He was introduced as a billionaire philanthropist who was kidnapped and forced to make a weapon of mass destruction. This weapon was none other than his Iron Man suit. Of course, he escaped and has been saving mankind from the clutches of evil ever since.

What excites the students most, I suppose, is the fact that the third movie is set to release in April next year. I find my class mates talking about it already!

Can't wait for the movie to be released!



BATMAN

Shinjini Mathur



“We stopped looking for monsters under our bed when we realized they were inside us.” - Batman

Bruce Wayne, by day is a multimillionaire, has an ordinary life and sometimes has a rough time adjusting in the social world. But at night, he becomes the mighty vigilante Batman: Saviour of Gotham City. Bruce is a man who had to watch his parents die before him and then vowed not to let any innocent man get hurt anymore. Witnessing the murder of his parents as a child leads him to train himself to physical and intellectual perfection and put on a bat-themed costume in order to fight crime. Although life gets rough for Bruce, as Batman he ultimately manages to save the day in Gotham City.

Unlike most superheroes, Batman does not possess any superpowers; he makes use of intellect, detective skills, science and technology, wealth, physical prowess, intimidation in his war on crime and above all his indomitable will.

Batman always had many nemeses, most famous of all The Legendary Joker. He is a super villain and archenemy of Batman. He is a violent sociopath who murders for amusement. In my opinion without Joker, Batman would not have created that effect that it actually did. As Joker says, 'Batman completes him.'

So, I would just like to say that what makes Bruce Wayne Batman is his intimidation, the ability to install fear in people. Even the people that know him best are intimidated by him. Even those who aren't afraid of Superman fear Batman.

At the end, just one question for all of you now... WHY SO SERIOUS? LET'S PUT A SMILE ON THAT FACE OF YOURS.



Special Thanks

The Coffee House is not only a publication, but a platform, a messenger, a way of sharing our experiences and expressing our emotions. You could also call TCH something like a constitution for the residents, but most importantly it is the part our lives and culture in the Residence. The Coffee House is a team effort and we would like to thank our Principal, Mr. Sharma for his encouragement and support; Mr. Vivek Pant for giving TCH its name, getting us started, supporting us throughout the journey, going through the drafts; the Dean of Residences Mr. Ajay Singh for his everlasting inspiration; Mr. A N Dar for having faith in us and making us believe we can do it; all the other resident mentors: Mr. Ankur Bhatt, Mr. Prateek Sharma, Mrs. Sunita, Mrs. Shikha Banerjee; former editor Prerak Gupta. And last but not the least: the residents without whom The Coffee House would be only a dream, a distant one.



A Scholars-in-Residence's Magazine