



The Trumpet

Issue 20 | April-June 2013



Class XII students at the adventure camp in Sitlakhet.

Adventure is not outside man, it is within.

- George Eliot



The Trumpet

Good Teachers and Bad Teachers—Student Editorial

There is no such word as ‘impeccable’ in our education system, for every education system has its flaws and that is what drives us to improve it and strengthen our way of teaching and learning. Then what is the secret behind a pupil’s success in our unbalanced education system? Why do some students pass their exams with flying colours while the rest just flunk? Some say that several students have that ‘x factor’ while others take advantage of the controversial loop-hole in our schooling system which allows them to get good grades.

I’m not an expert of this topic but from my past experience of this comprehensive schooling method, I believe that a student’s real strength is his teacher. I’m quite a believer of that. No matter how incorrigible a student is, If he gets hold of an understanding and encouraging teacher, he will definitely cross every barrier. That is not only true for the scholastic areas but is also valid when it comes to sports or co-curricular activities.

A good teacher is the one who is able to inspire his scholars. Inspiration is more important than knowledge. Today, the reward goes to a sympathetic and inspiring teacher and not to an arrogant one. Students respect and listen to the teachers who inspire them while students dislike the ones of whom they are afraid. Listening to inspiring teachers becomes a compulsion.

The art of making a subject interesting describes the real strength of a teacher. If teaching is interesting, it will automatically hold the interest of even the ‘non-interested’ students, and helping to score good grades will be easy and fun for them. Albert Einstein once said that everybody is a genius. But if one will judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it will live its whole life believing that it is stupid. Similarly, a good teacher also helps you to identify your interests and strengths and helps you to pursue them.

Fortunately, we study in a unique school where teachers are seen as mentors and students are referred to as scholars. Our school has a very different approach to its students. Unlike the other stereotype schools which believe that a student’s real strength is decided by his grades, our school believes that a student can make a career out of the most ordinary jobs, provided he/she is interested in it. Our school motto ‘Aspire to Inspire’ emphasizes that inspiration is more important than knowledge. If you have the fire in your belly to fulfill your dreams, and if you are ready to put your heart and soul into it, your first priority should be to find an inspiring teacher/coach because the guidance of such a mentor can act as a catalyst to lead you to fulfill your dreams.

Aviral Kapoor
X B



The Trumpet

For the Love of John Donne



When I first chanced upon a collection of poems by John Donne in my father's library, I was intrigued by the title 'Death be not proud' and by the time I finished reading the poem, I knew he would always be

among my favourite poets. Though I could barely manage to grasp what he intended to convey, (I must have been thirteen or fourteen years old then), the sheer audacity with which he challenges death and its powers and the triumphant tone in the poem saying '*And death shall be no more; death thou shalt die*' is amazing. By the time I reached the last line of the poem, I was completely in sync with the poet's ideas, expression and thinking.

John Donne was an English metaphysical poet and satirist of England and his style is characterised by abrupt openings and paradoxes and is famous for his metaphysical conceits. He wrote at a time when conventional Elizabethan poetry had become too sweet for the palate and needed a change of flavour. From '*Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?*' to '*Busy old fool, unruly Sun, why dost thou thus through windows and through curtains call on us?*' the change is dramatic and welcome.

Donne was a poet of his times in more ways than one. Whether one decides to toe the line

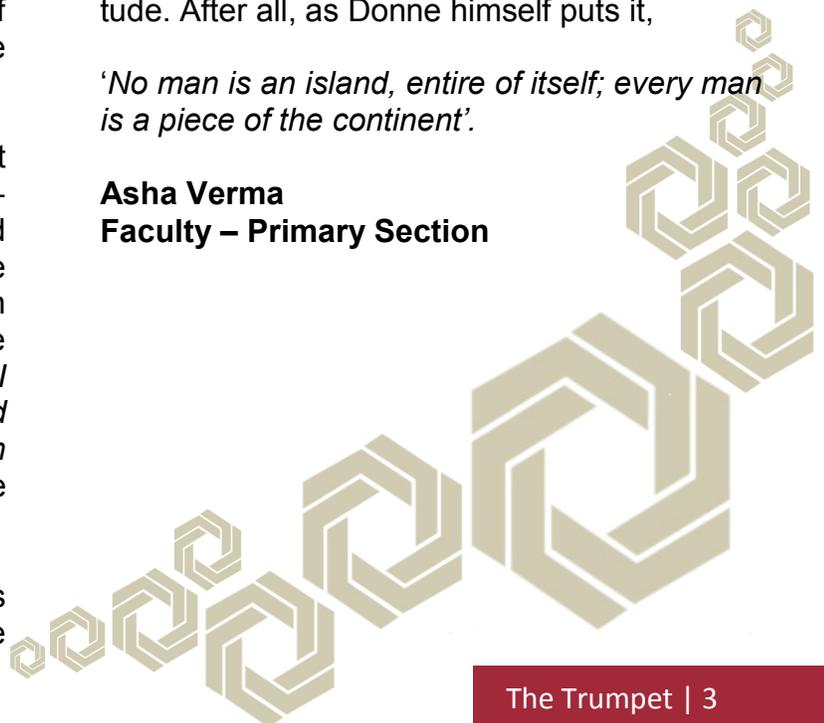
and write like everyone is writing or one breaks free from the regular convention and style and creates a new one, both bear the stamp of the times on it. While being intellectually strong, Donne's poetry is philosophical in a very unconventional way. Shakespeare would have been mortified to read a love poem that flows thus: In "The Flea" an importunate lover points out a flea that has been sucking his mistress's blood and now jumps to suck his, and he tries to prevent his mistress from crushing it:

*'Oh stay, three lives in one flea spare,
Where we almost, nay more than married are.
This flea is you and I, and this
Our marriage bed, and marriage temple is;'*

So, next time you are in a mood for some good poetry and open to some beautiful personifications and metaphors, reach for John Donne and you shall be introduced to a romance of a lifetime and find soulful company in your solitude. After all, as Donne himself puts it,

'No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent.'

Asha Verma
Faculty – Primary Section





The Trumpet

Break Away, Fall Behind

The hands of the clock tick away,
The train of our life steams away,
Moments, seconds, minutes fly,
As people, things memories pass by.
Shut your eyes and stop,
Take a deep breath,
There's only one place at the top.

But what's the point of reaching there
When just a little push can bring you down?
And what's the point of reaching there
When everyone is trying to pull you down?
You fight, you steal, you beg, you borrow,
When you're not even sure
If you'll live to see tomorrow.

Break away, fall behind,
You, your life are one of a kind.
What you've lost, you'll never get back,
Forget about the cost,
There's a world beyond what you lack.

Smile for no reason, laugh away,
Don't go with them, don't go with the sea –
Son, make your own path, pave your own way.
Break away, fall behind,
You, your life are one of a kind.

Zuha Zubair Wani
XII A

Clarity

The softest of grass beneath me
The clearest of water ahead,
I gaze at my reflection
Is this where I've been lead?

All those years I spent in closed chambers
All those years I spent buried in books,
A lawyer is what they now call me
But ask me, a zombie is how it looks.

After years of practice and studying hard
After years of sleepless nights,
I sit here, in this meadow so vast
Basking in these natural lights.

Does this not make more sense?
Does this not trigger peace?
I feel more relaxed, a little more than free
A jump for joy, as euphoric emotions increase.

Nishka Malik
X C

Animal World

Animal are soft and cute
Some are fat and big,
Some live with the roots,
And some eat tasty, fruits,
Some are huge just like an elephant,
Some are small like a mouse,
Some are tall like a giraffe,
Some live in burrows,
Some on trees,
And many are homeless.
There are all different kinds of animals.
Some are small and some are big,
But they need our help
So we need to help them
Let's not hunt them, instead
We should try to save them

Kanishka Bhadana
VI A



The Trumpet

I Remember

I remember last August,
When fall was beckoning on summer's door,
And the first golden leaves had barely
Descended to the forest floor.

I remember the roar of the river
Beyond the pines,
And the night time call of the wolves
Before they sat to dine.

I remember the night in gales;
Their voices a symphony of mellow chimes,
And nature's beauty lying deep
Within their wordless rhymes.

I remember the sunlight filtering in
Through the dense awning,
And the creatures of the wild rising
To its warmth each morning.

I remember the wind whistling
A mournful tune, and the clear,
Shallow brooks glistening
Silver under the full moon.

I remember each day
As it would unfold,
And the woods would grow
Yet another day old.

I remember the woodlands
Preparing for winter with fall
Passing swiftly, and the terrible fate
Man had in store for it; cruel and beastly.
I remember the whirring machines,
With their many levers and fans,
Bringing with them the vanity
And ambition of man.

I remember the trees falling,
And a dam suffocating the river,
And the wild creatures fleeing
Their native lands, to return never.

I remember each second of torment,
As the woods died brave, and the lifeless,
Concrete jungle, marked its grave.
I remember now, for that's all I can do,
Since all colour has left this grey gorge;
Green, brown, or blue.

Where there was fresh grass,
Now lies murky mud,
And man roams the valley,
His hands stained in blood.

But sometimes at night,
The wolves still call,
And the river roars
Its way down the waterfall,

The wind still whispers
In a somber drawl,
For I remember them,
I remember them all.

Aritro Bose

X C

The New Year

Another fresh year is here,
Another year to live,
To banish every worry, doubt and fear,
To love, laugh and give!
This bright New Year has inspired me
To live each new year with zest,
To daily grow and try to do
My highest and my best!

Neeyadi Uppal

IX B



The Trumpet

Abrupt Goodbyes

One snap of the eye
And everything's reached an end
All these days that went by
All the time together we spent
Nothing's left of it now
Nothing's going to repeat itself again
All that couldn't possibly be brought back now
It's only a little experience that we could gain
And that last smile that you passed to me
I promise, will be remembered
Till we meet again
Dear friend, forever this time with you will be
treasured.

Ruchi Chander Bhasin
X C



News

- The most exhilarating event was the adventure camps organized in the first week of April: The students of grade VI to XII went to various places to seek adventure. Whilst it was the Ganges that beckoned the class VI students, the VII grade were charmed by the serenity of Bharatpur Sanctuary; grade VIII visited the Tehri, grade IX backpacked to Padampuri and grade X roughed it out in Junga. The students of class XI and XII found their match in the challenging valley of Sitlakhet. Every year, GGS organizes these trips to encourage the Genesisians to pursue life in the natural environment and also to discover the human mystique in the realms of nature.
- Summer Camp, yet another annual feature of Genesis was conducted from May 20 to June 7, 2013. On June 8 all the participating students put up a show in which they showcased what they had created and learnt during the most fun-filled moments at the camp.



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Don't Be A Couch Potato

“Eat healthy and drink healthy.” I don't think our generation knows the meaning of this sentence. Children prefer sitting down and eating junk food rather than playing outside. My mom tells me that in her younger days they never even thought of sitting down.

“Take care of your body. It's the only place you have to live,” said Jim Robin. This is true if you only eat junk, then you are destroying your own body.

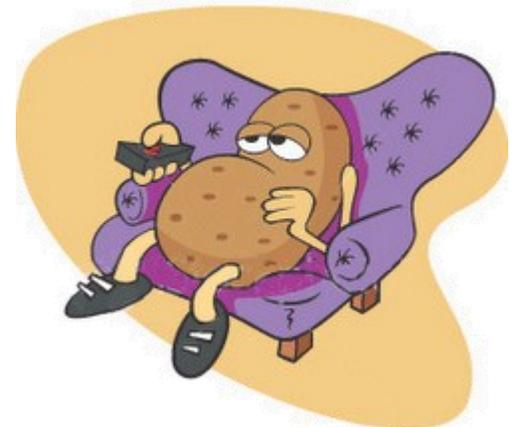
Now coming to the point: What's a couch potato? A couch potato is a person who spends much time sitting or lying down and usually watching television. Once we were eating in some restaurant in which there was a girl who wouldn't eat any vegetable: Her mother called her a couch potato. So, you see. If you don't want to be called a couch potato then it is important to adopt an outdoor activity and practice it religiously. Electronics should only be used for one hour, and then you should give your eyes a break.

You should have a healthy eating plate. When you eat, the plate should contain vegetables, whole grains, fruits, healthy proteins. More the veggies and greater the variety, the better for us. Potatoes and French fries don't count. Eat plenty of fruits of all colours and drink water, tea or coffee (with little or no sugar). Choose fish, poultry, beans and nuts; limit red meat; avoid bacon, cold cuts, and other processed meats.

Today's children only concentrate on electronic gadgets like – PSP, wii, laptops, tablets, etc. Fresh air is essential which most of the children don't get by sitting at home like a couch potato. When I am playing or working on any gadget, I always take a break and go out. Sports like tennis, badminton, cycling, etc are played inside on gadgets like wii & X-Box that defeats the very purpose of these outdoor games. Children don't even care about going outdoors because of the sheer 'effort' involved.

“Eat healthy, worry less, build faith, work hard, stay strong” - Vinna

Kesar Kanjhlia
Former Scholar (Class V)





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Are Too Many Leaders Good For A Group?

In my opinion, I think a group cannot function properly under the influence of too many leaders. This is because with too many leaders, there might be a dispute and ambiguity in ideas in the same task that one leader can handle efficiently. This can be shown by the Presidency of Abraham Lincoln, the successful empire of Genghis Khan and the formation of Rome by the two brothers.

During his presidency, Abraham Lincoln singlehandedly performed tasks that not even thousands of people could do: Abraham Lincoln united many states in North America and made an army called the Union. He led that army and defeated the confederates, due to which slavery was abolished from the United States of America. His noble tasks show how one good leader can manage a group more effectively than can many leaders.

Similar to Abraham Lincoln's presidency, Genghis Khan's successful rule also shows us how one leader can help a group flourish. Genghis Khan led an army of Mongolian soldiers into conquering almost all of Asia.

My last example is the making of Rome. Like my other examples, this one also shows how too many leaders led to a group's downfall. It is a famous myth that Rome was formed and named after two brothers Romulus and Remus. They both made the city for the she-wolf who raised them. Romulus was constantly working hard for Rome's betterment but his effort was ruined by his brother Remus. This led to a dispute between them which caused Remus' death. After his brother's death, Romulus alone led his workers to build Rome.

As demonstrated by Abraham Lincoln's presidency, Genghis Khan's successful empire and the formation of Rome by the two brothers, one leader can do a task more effectively than many leaders. This is because there are constant disputes between many leaders which slow down the progress of a group.

Jai Bakshi
VI A





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Inter House Cricket Tournament

| House | Match Played | Won | Loss | Tied | Points |
|---------|--------------|-----|------|------|--------|
| Faith | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1.5 |
| Justice | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1.5 |
| Peace | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 6.0 |
| Valour | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 9.0 |

Peace and Valour qualified to play the finals on the basis of obtaining maximum points.

Peace vs Valour

Result: Peace won the match by 8 wickets.

Valour won the toss and decided to bat first. Valour scored 96 runs for the loss of 4 wickets in 15 overs. For Valour, Chirag Uppal and Rohan Kapoor scored 26 and 29 runs respectively. Peace chased the required runs in 11 overs for the loss of 2 wickets. For Peace Neel Chikara scored 31 not out and Umair Rizwan was unbeaten at 25.

Neel Chikara of Peace was selected the Best Player of Inter House Cricket for category 2 for the Academic year 2013-14. He scored 102 runs during the tournament and was out only once. His batting average was 102.

Sanjay Sinha
Cricket Coach

Inter House Table-Tennis Tournament

| Category | Gold Medal | Silver Medal |
|-----------|------------|--------------|
| 1 | Faith | Justice |
| 2 | Valour | Faith |
| 3 | Justice | Peace |
| 3 (Girls) | Faith | Valour |



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Inter School Swimming Meet

WINNERS IN THE 1ST INVITATIONAL INTER SCHOOL SWIMMING MEET HELD AT PATHWAYS SCHOOL, NOIDA ON APRIL 11, 2013

| NAME | CLASS | GROUP | EVENT | MEDALS |
|-----------------|-------|--------------|--|------------------------------|
| RAPHALE BANERJI | 5 | U – 10 BOYS | 25 M FREE STYLE 25 M BREAST STROKE 25 M BACK STROKE 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY | GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD |
| RIDHRAJ SINGH | 3 | U – 10 BOYS | 4X25 M FREESTYLE RELAY | GOLD |
| DHRUV DHAKA | 6 | U – 10 BOYS | 4X25 M FREESTYLE RELAY | GOLD |
| SIDDHARTH SAHAY | 4 | U – 10 BOYS | 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY | GOLD |
| CHRIS JORDAN | 9 | U – 14 BOYS | 50 M FREE STYLE 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY | GOLD GOLD |
| ALI ARIF KHAN | 10 | U – 14 BOYS | 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY 50 M FREE STYLE | GOLD BRONZE |
| ADARSH L SINGH | 9 | U – 14 BOYS | 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY 25 M BREAST STROKE | GOLD BRONZE |
| SANCHIT GOEL | 10 | U – 14 BOYS | 4X25 M FREE STYLE RELAY | GOLD |
| ISHA MANDLAUS | 10 | U – 16 GIRLS | 100 M FREE STYLE 25 M BREAST STROKE | BRONZE BRONZE |
| LAKSHAY JAIN | 7 | U-12 BOYS | 25 M FREE STYLE | BRONZE |

Rajeev Nagpal, Nidhi Verma, Mithun Patra
Swimming Coaches



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