



The Trumpet

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*“The true spirit of adventure is to step into the unknown
fearlessly”*



EDITORIAL

Dear Readers

Yet another exciting year! It is with anticipation and thrill that GGS enters its fifth year. The first batch of class XII will pass out this year. As the first batch of IGCSE is gearing to tackle the final examination, the curtain will unveil the first session of IB.

April was a month of hectic activity. The year began, as usual with the adventure camps. Grade VI to XII went to different places to quench their thirst for adventure. Rishikesh, Ranthambore, Tehri, Padampuri, Junga, Sitlakhet and Tirathin.

We also take this opportunity to welcome all the new scholars and mentors who have joined the GGS family. The year end also brings its share of partings and goodbyes. We wish Mr. Gurbir Singh all the best for his new endeavour. We will also miss Mr. A. N. Dar, his guidance and support.

Wishing you all a wonderful GGS year ahead!

Reena Verma

Talent Unearthed

This sketch was made by one of the faculty, Mrs. Madhur Gupta during the trip to Sitlakhet. She was motivated by Mr. Vijay Raghavan, Genesis's art guru!





YOUREKA '14: The Best One Yet?



The following four days were packed with activities and adventure; from Rock Climbing to Urban Zip-line to Rappelling to Night Out. We were kept busy with something or the other. All of us were having a such a good time that we didn't get to know how these four days passed. The 22 of us were just friends before the trip, but now we'll always be there for each other... This is what an excursion like this can do.

Youreka had four badges to offer - FUN, INITIATIVE, NURTURING and DETERMINATION. We were observed and assessed carefully by the leaders as to who deserved which badge. Collecting all four badges meant becoming the Youreka Champ! Every one of us was motivated by the fact that anyone could be the champ. We gave our 100% in every activity that we did. Four of us received all four stamps, four Youreka Champs! I don't think any other group that went must have had four champs.

Even a few hours before the departure of Grade XI for the adventure camp, we were not sure of how many of us were going for the excursion. The previous day, Mr. Vivek Pant had warned us that he would cancel Grade XI's excursion if enough number of participants weren't going. Maybe that was the push we needed to convince our mates to come along for the trip. We begged our fellow students to come along so that we have enough numbers. An hour before our departure, Madhur ma'am informed us that 22 of us were going. There was a sigh of relief. Our Youreka Adventure Trip 2014 was on! Excitement rolled in,. Our faces were glowing with happiness. After so much uncertainty, we had finally got what we wanted.

It was a bus ride from school to the camp site. We started at 9 o'clock at night on the 2 April. The road trip was a very tiring one, having had to sit in the bus for 15 hours! Everyone was exhausted, especially Madhur ma'am. We didn't let her sleep the whole night. Sorry ma'am! We reached the camp site in the afternoon the following day. We were served lunch and thereafter introduced to the campsite and the Youreka Leaders.

From nothing to arguably the best trip we've had. The adventure camp of 2014 has given us loads of memories to cherish forever. Allowed us to make friends for life. And most importantly, it has allowed us to face our fears and be independent. It has taught us lessons of life, lessons of survival... which can never be learned in a classroom. I believe this education is far more important than the classroom education. In the end, for those who refused to go on the trip, believe me, you people have missed a wonderful experience.

Jaissal Shagolsem
Class XI



TRIP TO JIM CORBETT NATIONAL PARK

On the 3 April the students of class VI left for the adventure camp at Jim Corbett National Park and Country Inn in Bheemtal.

We had to report to the school by 4:30 am. After our teacher took the attendance we all loaded our luggage into the trunk of the bus. At 5:30 we left for Jim Corbett National Park.

In the bus we all chatted non-stop, shared stories, ate chips, drank soda, and of course we slept!

We stopped half way at Mc. Donald's to have breakfast. We had hash brown potato, a Pepsi and a burger.

After eating, we continued our trip. We reached after approximately 8 hours. When we finally reached Jim Corbett, we carried our luggage into the lobby of the resort. There was pin drop silence in the lobby. Seconds later when our teacher told us to make groups of four, the lobby sounded like a fish market! Everyone was trying to make a group with their best friends. The four people in my group beside me were: Agustiya, Priyansh and Aditya. After that we received our keys and room numbers. Ours was 209. I was selected the key in charge.

After we settled into the room we rested for a while and ate lunch. Then we went to a temple that was quite far from the resort. We had to climb many steps to reach our destination. At the temple we prayed to God for a safe and happy trip.

When we got back, we rested, had dinner and slept.

The next day, we woke up, dressed, had breakfast, and went for activities where we did grappling, zip lining, and climbing a rope.

After coming back from these activities, we ate a sumptuous lunch and went on a safari. We didn't see many predators in the forest, but we did see deer, elephants, peacocks and lizards!

After coming back from the safari, we went for swimming then we ate dinner and slept.

The next day, again, after breakfast we left for the safari. When we got back we ate lunch and swam. Ishaan and I got to play pool with Richard and Ankur Sir. Then we practiced for a skit, which was to be presented after dinner. Our topic was "Bullying"

After playing pool we had dinner and we presented our skits in front of the teachers. Then we slept.

In the morning we had breakfast and started our trip to the Country Inn. When we reached we ate lunch and discovered that we were going to Nainital to do shopping. When we came back, we had a DJ party dinner.

The next morning after breakfast, we started on the journey back home. In the bus the results of the skit were announced, unfortunately we didn't win, but I still got chocolate for being the happiest boy throughout the trip.

We stopped half way to have lunch. I had pizza.

At school, our parents were waiting for us.

Yashveer Sethi

Class VI



FUN AT PADAMPURI

Dear Journal,

I've just reached home from my trip to Padampuri, Mukteshwar. It was great fun! On the first day, we spent most of our time traveling by bus, but when we got there it was nothing but fun.

I must say, after being in a bus for so long, I would appreciate a tasty meal, and the staff at our camp did not disappoint us! The meals on all days were so tasty. After our meal, we all went to play by the river and later we went on a trek. The next day, we did many activities. There was a rope bridge and many other rope obstacles that were quite difficult but enjoyable to attempt! After that, we had a bonfire and we danced to some songs, very close to the river.

The day after, we went to Mukteshwar. We visited a temple and toured the streets of the small town. It was a really nice experience to see the local townspeople and the view from the top of the mountains. When we were trekking there, we all had Maggi from a shop and it was delicious. When we got back to the camp, we played some games, and later, we went on a late night trek and we had a competition to see who could make the best Maggi!

On our final day, we went to Nainital. There, all of us went on a gondola ride to the top of the mountain. We also went to Bhutia Market and bought a lot of useless things.

The next day, we had to leave Padampuri. We were very sad but on the other hand, happy that we could see our families and relax at home. After the long bus ride, we finally reached. Nevertheless, it was an amazing experience and an incredibly fun trip! I made new friends and the new students also got close with us.

Pallavi Sethi
Class IX



TRIP TO JUNGA

I miss the verdant background, the chilly breeze in the morning and the sky with uncountable stars. I still hear the laughter we evoked, I still see the faces with curiosity.

I still feel the sense of achievement and the belonging we shared. Our first Youreka camp started with so much of excitement.

We went up to the mountain where the base camp was located. The green nature and the azure sky welcomed us. As we reached, we were randomly allotted the tents, and divided into 2 different groups. That aroused the excitement but gave us anxiety as well.

Our first activity began with a simple introduction and a game. Although it was simple but it removed the awkwardness and helped us build a new bond within the group, 'Eshtuds'.

The weather started turning cold. We changed into thicker and warmer clothes. At 7'o clock, after snacks, we moved to the 'baithak' for a special show by a magician. His show was not so complicated or stunning but yet so delightful and it lit up our inquisitive nature. We were too mesmerized by his story and tricks that we did not even realize that it was time for dinner. While moving to the cafeteria, the hundreds of twinkling stars in the dark sky caught our sight. Never having seen such a glowing sky, I couldn't stop admiring its allure. The growling stomach finally filled with delicious food.

Time to end the day, we jammed ourselves into the sleeping bags. Anticipating better tomorrow, we fell asleep.

The boisterous sound of bell broke the morning silence. We got up with closed eyes and moved for

milk and exercise; The second day had started.

Today, our group, 'Eshtuds' was going for a night trek. We were taught how to pitch the tent and pack the rucksack. The way up to the mountain was not easy. But the sense of achievement that we felt after climbing was ineffable. After, pitching the tents, we divided groups for each task for dinner. Cooking, cleaning, firewood and water.

It was the moment when I actually felt the sense of belonging and team work.

Each one of us was assigned a responsibility and we worked together to achieve a common goal. We were able to cook and devour the delicious meal. Sitting surrounding the bonfire, singing together under the cluster of stars, was the happiest and the most memorable moment of the day.

We were once again amazed by the marvelous view of the mountain. The activities we did were possible only in such campus.

We had built a quite strong bonding between friends as well as Youreka leaders; last day of activity started. Both groups gathered together and had group activities. I remember when each one of us took off everything possible to make the longest line. I remember each one of us brainstormed to come up with a better answer. Our last day passed so quickly. Before dinner, we had a small camp night. Though we had very less time, still we could manage to perform a small talent show. All of us were very happy, the literal meaning of 'happy'. The louder the music played, the higher we jumped, the darker the sky turned, the louder we laughed. We were a team. Youreka, thank you for showing us this different world.

Jinhee Park, Class X



THE MYSTIC AND THE MUNDANE

Forests are absolute and divine,
It's a place like no other!
Where no discrimination exists,
Where no one is biased,
Not one is narrow minded.
From mere beryl to the huge canopies,
From the small insects to peril animals,
Everyone lives in harmony,
Under the forest laws,
which are neither sold nor purchased.
The forest stands united,
Whatever may come, they fight it out.
A flood? The trees and soil are ready for it.
A drought? It will do its best to hear the
sound of thunder.
Everyone here lives a vivid life,
No one just survives.

On the contrary, lies the human race.
Where only discrimination prevails,

Where partisans, chauvinists and injustice
dominates.

It's a place where everybody has notions,
But no one has the heart to except others
solutions.

Where ones own dogmas are the only
thing that exists,

Where people bite more than they can
chew,

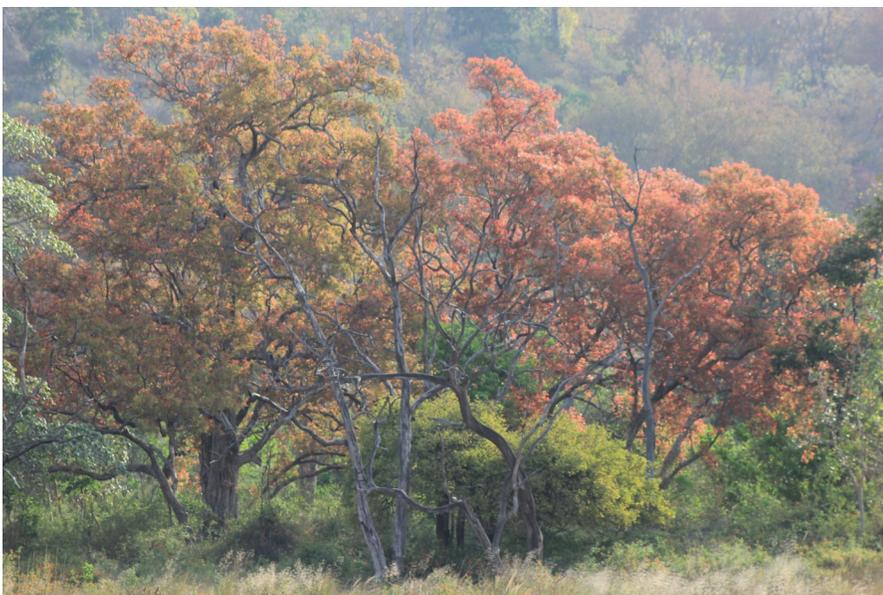
Where even neighbors sometimes sound
like strangers,

Where togetherness seems to be disap-
pearing,

Where mendacity becomes more im-
portant than being true.

No doubt why the sages go to the forest,
to subdue their bodily desires ,
and attain enlightenment.

Ila Nath
Class X



"Ode to Autumn"

**This picture of Jim Corbett National Park
has been clicked by Mridul Bisht, Class XI**



POLITICIAN @16

The Location : St. Stephens College

Excuse me if I get too nostalgic or sentimental as my only intention is to recollect the events and piece together a decent write up on my recent venture.

I would begin by saying: “When I stepped into the Stephens’ campus”...

It was amazing! Nothing extravagant or modern, but only the aura of the place: the cemented path was congested with earth brown dry leaves; the gardens were well maintained and regularly clipped and levelled. There were big flowers of different colours and the building no matter how old, it was still in good health and reflected a sense of calm, culture and poise.

I was there for a Mock Parliament session and yet the first place I went to was the Café, where some of the brightest minds of India, people like Shashi Tharoor, Amitav Ghosh, Kapil Sibal, etc. must have sat at a point of time, and even that day there was a buzz, the longstanding cane chairs even though time-honoured still served the college hub (café). I tried what was described to me as the specialty of the Café – mince which was very spicy yet delicious.

The Event

The Mock Parliament was organized by the Gandhi Study Circle, one of the most active societies of the College. There were 22 participants (10 Stephanians, 1 from IIT Delhi, 8 from other private colleges, 2 from The Indian School, 1 from Genesis Global School). I was the youngest in the house. As the awards we had three special mentions in no particular order and the topics discussed were the Food Security Bill, the Communal Violence Bill and the Reservations for Minorities and Women Bill.

Fortunately or unfortunately, I got an allotment as an Independent. As a result, I scrutinized the

policies of both the incumbent government and the opposition as my allegiance was to the voters of my constituency and not to any of the two power blocks of the Lok Sabha that are the United Progressive Alliance and the National Democratic Alliance.

It was a two day affair, 29th and 30th March, with a lunch break in between. On the second day, the session was from 9:00 am to 6:30 pm. Still it was worth it. As refreshments we got Samosas and Nimbu paani on the first day and a Dominos pizza and Pepsi on the second.

The essence of a mock parliament is that it serves as a platform which offers an informal debate and is actually driven by arguments, not obligated by the International Law as in the case of MUNs, rather as parliamentarians – you are the law makers, in fact, a great deal of sentiment and an in-depth knowledge of the issue at hand is required. Social, economic and political outcomes should be assessed in order to reach a conclusion as to what kind of legislation would be effective, efficient and acceptable.

The ongoing political situation also plays a major part, and makes the experience much more fun and as a whole, I would say it is a rather realistic simulation.

CLARIFICATION: Our simulation was academic. No one had brought pepper spray and nor did we start beating each other up by sugar canes. The best we could do to re-create the Indian Parliament like atmosphere was throw paper balls at each other or hurl political rhetoric and maybe do a little mudslinging or play the blame game.



THE RESULT AND REACTION

After the event was over, the teacher escorting me told me that I had not won, and that the official mail of winners would be sent by the organizers. I will confess – I was very disappointed and could not reason why I had not won. I believed him, and consoled myself by repeatedly saying, “It’s okay. It was a learning experience. I had tried my best. Winning isn’t everything. An award is just a recognition”, but soon through a call, I overheard, made to Principal Sir, he said, “Yes sir, we have reached and Rhitik has got a special mention. He has been ranked as one of the top three, in a competition against Stephanians”. For a while, I was in an impassive state and my face still blank, I was shocked: I couldn’t believe it. I was livid, yet in an instant all the anger disappeared and I thought to myself all the hard work had given a result. After sleeping for only 5 hours over a period of 2 days, missing an Arsenal match, starving to prepare the bills to present before the house, all of it finally made some sense.

An amusing incident took place the following day when I told Mr. Pant about the result, that I had won. He was really shocked and asked me, “What? Jeet gaye tum? Really did you win?” Whereas Mr. Dar only said, “I am not surprised! Well done!” and the best one was Principal Sir, “Terrific! But what is happening to you? A complete transformation!”

Conclusion

Winning at St. Stephens College is an honour, and considering the fact it was the first time I participated in a Mock Parliament, it gives me great confidence, and I hope we can organize a Mock Parliament in our school, and that too at an interschool level, and with the kind of backing we have from our teachers and promoters I am sure we will.

Rhitik Jassar
Class X



THE WORLD OF SPORTS



3rd Delhi State Winter Swimming Championship

Two students, Ridhraj Singh of class III and Ranbir Singh of Class I participated and won medals in the 3rd Delhi State Winter Swimming Championship which was held at Dr. Shyama Prasad Mukherjee Swimming Complex on 22nd March, 2014. Needless to say that they

have not only made Rajeev Nagpal, their diligent coach, their parents and also the school proud of their achievements.



Ranbir Singh won silver medal in 50 Mts Breast Stroke



Ridhraj Singh won Gold Medal in 50 Mts Free Style and 50 Mts

Pathways Inter School Football Tournament

The Middle School Football team came 3rd in the Pathways Inter School Football Tournament held at Pathways World School Aravali, Gurgaon on 24th & 25th March, 2014. We beat Pathways Aravali Team B by 3 - 0 in the 3rd / 4th position match.

Amaan Ahmed was declared best goal keeper

Ahmed Ansari was declared best player of the tournament

Friendly Football Match against Pride Academy

Our Football Team played a friendly match with Pride Football Academy on 19th April and won by 5 goals. Score was 5 -0.

GOAL SCORERS

- Jaissal Shagolsem
- Rahul Kalita
- Gumlee Ete
- Atul Pal
- Inonito Zhimomi

Coach: Mr. Sunday Okafor



SPORTS



4th Baisakhi Dhamaka Health Run 2014

40 Genesians participated in the 4th Baisakhi Dhamaka Health Run 2014 which was held on 13th April at Nehru Stadium.

Sharanya Ranjan of Class III won gold medal in the super kids category.

GGG played Cricket Friendly Match with a school team from Durban



Genesis Global Cricket team played a friendly match with a team of school students from Durban, South Africa on 1st April 2014. The team from Durban batted first and scored 181 runs with a loss of 7 wickets in 30 overs. Harsh Chaudhary of GGS took 3 wickets. GGS cricket team got all out at 67 runs. Armaan Chandel scored 18 runs.

Coach: Mr. Sanjay Sinha

Genesis Global School hosted the 3rd South Asian Handball Championship

Genesis Global School hosted the 3rd South Asian Handball Championship from 23rd to 26th March 2014. A total of 5 teams from Afghanistan, Nepal, Pakistan, Bangladesh & India competed against each other. India won against Pakistan in the Finals on 26th March.





THE DIVINE BLASPHEMY

God! Science defines him as an intangible and ineffable, omnipotent spirit. In lay man's term we can say that God is something that we don't really understand. Well, when you believe in things you don't understand; you suffer! That's what Stevie Wonder said. He is a singer who was born with a rare condition of retinopathy of prematurity which made him blind from birth. But this article is not about him. It's about the utopian concept of faith. You see the concept of faith is ambiguous. It can be interpreted or misinterpreted in many ways.

I saw a movie called the 'Invention of Lying' and inspired a similar story out of it. It's about a man, Oscar, with an ailing mother and is based in an alternate dimension, where people have advanced but are still not aware about the concept or idea of God. Now Oscar's mother was traumatized by the idea of death. She knew that she will die very soon but didn't actually know how to deal with it. Oscar was sad to see her mother in such a condition. He was aware that she will leave him very soon and didn't want to see her unhappy and horrified in her last days. Fortunately enough, he comes up with an idea which would console his mother and change her opinion about death. He tells her that death is just a beginning of a new era. Your soul will go to a beautiful and marvelous place call 'heaven'. It is a place in the sky where everything is good and happy. He said that a handsome, superior and noble man in the sky is the care taker of that place and he will take care of her.

'Oh..! What's the name of that gentle man?' questioned Oscar's mom with a delightful yet weak smile. That man in the sky is called God' said Oscar. Oscar's mom was really happy to know about such a place. After living a life full of misery and gloom she was quite happy to know that her end will not be the same. She told her friends about this 'Man in the Sky' and within days the idea of God spread like forest fire. Everyone in the town was talking about him. Oscar who was guilty of lying to his dying mother was finally relieved and was happy to see his mother's bliss. The idea of God, initiated by Oscar, now had various perceptions. People evolved it according to their own convenience. This gave birth to various religions and faiths. A single lie changed the whole world. People started claiming Oscar as

the messenger of God and started blaming him for their loss and failure. Oscar was not able to take it anymore. Initially he enjoyed the attention that he was getting but eventually people started blaming him for their misfortune. On 16th December Oscar's mother died. Nine days later, on 25th December, Oscar committed suicide. It was the first time that a death had taken place in the name of God. But it was just a beginning. The idea spread like a fatal virus and was playing with the minds of the people. People didn't understand it well enough, yet they were obliged to follow it and that's what made them suffer. Many riots and fights took place in the name of God. People wanted to prove that they were right, that their belief and their faith was right. That their path was the path of God and any other contradictory path was diabolical!

What if I told you that whatever you have ever been told about God or faith or religion is all false? It is just a vivid imagination of man. Imagine what chaos it will be if the world realizes that there is no one to protect them. There are people who have devoted their whole life to God. What will happen to them? Their faith will stand null and void. Religion has always divided us. History has been a witness to it. Even the division between India and Pakistan was due to religion. We fight, we shout, we kill, we rape, we smoke, we do drugs, we hurt, we are killing the environment and we call ourselves social animals, the best creation of a delusionary God? We worship God to be free, to get the ultimate freedom, to attain salvation, but ask yourself today are you really free, free from death, from stress, from hardships, from anxiety? Free from the fear of the unknown? Freedom has many perceptions, which one do you believe in?

I'm not saying that faith is bad; I'm just saying that the things we believe in are not worth our faith. The idea of faith and trust was to initiate love, peace and brotherhood. But the funny thing is that we have faith and love for the so called omnipresent and omnipotent God but we lack the same for our fellow human beings. Why don't we worship the spirit of humanity, the spirit of empathy; empathy for other living beings and empathy with the nature? Why don't we worship Nature, the mother of all beings? Why are we materializing our faith? Stop praying to



THE DIVINE BLASPHEMY

Stop praying to the God! Worship your own self, your own body your own soul which works day and night to make you who you are. Respect humanity! Not God but his good deeds should be worshipped. Being good should be worshipped. To believe is good but to fear is not!

The sad part about this whole concept of God is that people follow him not because they love him, it's because they fear him! They do it for their own benefit, because they want to attain nirvana. They are not inspired by them, they are afraid of him they fear him and that's what makes it even more dangerous! And most of us are not even given a choice; we are forced to do it from our very existence! Real salvation would be breaking our own selves from this self-made cage of fear and religion, by not devoting our life in an ambiguous concept of deity but by devoting our life in making this world a better place. By eliminating the power of fear and prospering the power of trust and faith. In today's world we might be rich financially but we are spiritually destitute!

But isn't this too radical? How can we change or question an ideology so old? Well, we only react when the dagger blade starts cutting into our flesh! The reason why this virus is still alive is that our belief is making it stronger and our innocence is being misused. Politicians use it to get vote, spiritual preachers use to keep their status alive. I saw a post on the internet which said that how people who challenged or questioned God were destroyed. It gave an example of Harland and Wolff the builder of Titanic. They had claimed that even God couldn't sink it! Well it did sink and people said that because they challenged God, he made it sink! It means that only to show his superiority and might, only to show his audacity, God, be it Allah, be it Jesus, be it Krishna, killed thousands of people? If it is so then God, is no more than a mafia!

The world is full of contradiction, Human life is a big paradox, it depends on us what we choose to accept and what we choose to ignore. It doesn't mean that we should burn all the temples or condemn all holy places. First and foremost we need to acknowledge

humanity as our first and last religion. Then we have to limit our faith in God not abandon it, because the divine tales and scriptures teach us empathy! We humans should realize that there is a superior power that governs us and that is Nature! We can never be complete because if we think we are the most superior beings and we are perfect, we will never make an effort to improve ourselves. The purpose of life is to be better; better than the person that you were yesterday and you have to keep on doing this till the day you die. After all perfection is just a perception!

Admit it. In your head you have lived this life a thousand times, as a champion, as a winner, as a victor and with courage and faith, by trusting your own self you will be able to live it for real! Don't be trapped within your self-made limitations. There is pain hidden in everyone's pride. When your belief for self will eliminate your belief in god; you will attain the success and peace you seek in your life!

Aviral Kapoor
Class XI



THE MOST AMAZING EXPERIENCE



As a part of the holistic education module at Genesis Global School, Class VII went to Ranthambore, Bharatpur and Jaipur from 3rd to 7th April. This trip was one of its kinds. We had an amazing experience. We had a comfortable stay at all the three hotels and enjoyed swimming in the pool at Ranthambore. We believe, it was not just an adventure camp but an educational trip as well, where we learnt values of teamwork, developing leadership qualities, solving problem and facing unfamiliar situations. We also developed an interest in history as we took a keen interest in knowing about the palaces and forts. On the second day of our trip we visited the Ranthambore Fort and passed through the Ranthambore National Park to reach the fort. We climbed 172 steps and then reached the main entrance of the Fort. We saw the main gate was a very large door and had spikes on it, the guide explained that the elephants used to break through the door to enter the fort during war. To prevent that they put spikes on the gate. We saw many different places in the fort like the place where the kings got married and also the area where 'jauhar' took place. A 'jauhar' was ritual in which the Rajput queens jumped into the fire if their husbands lost in the war.

In the evening there was a performance by folk dancers. Two of the dancers were only around 7 years old. The third dancer had a pot of fire on her head and with that she danced on broken shards of glass and even needles. The most amazing thing was that she did it without feeling any pain.

Compiled by Class VII students



BASKETBALL- NOT MERELY A SPORT

You all may think that basketball is just a sport in which you take a ball and toss it in the basket. But basketball is not just about making it to the basket. People who do not play basketball may think differently, but for those who do play the game, have a whole different perception of it.

When I play basketball I feel like I am in a different world, as some people have this feeling when reading a book or doing something that they love. It isn't just getting the ball in the basket; it's about your passion for the sport, the people who you play with and the focus when playing. Some may find it difficult to play the sport and others find it as easy as taking a walk in the park but that isn't the point that I am trying to make. When you do something you love you have no worries at that point of time. All your love, attention and energy goes into that certain thing you are doing, and for me that would be playing basketball.

Do you know who invented this lovely sport? A man named James Naismith, first nailed in a basket elevated 10 feet above the ground, and removed the bottom to make it easier to retrieve the ball. The sport was invented in December 1891. All the athletes around the world who play basketball respect and cherish Naismith, for he has invented the best sport ever (in my opinion!).

The competition in this sport has increased over the years. According to me, the best NBA player ever to play this game is Michael Jordan. Players like Larry Bird, Allen Iverson, Wilt Chamberlain, Bill Russell, Kobe Bryant and Magic Johnson stand very close to being the best, with their ability and sportsmanship. If you'd like to see some unbelievable footage of the greatest players playing basketball search them up online! Trust me, you will be fascinated!

So if you don't play basketball, consider playing it because playing basketball is like being in heaven. If you do play, keep playing and get even better than you are now! As they say practice makes a man perfect so go and get on to your road to perfection!

Arjun Sharma

Class X

भारतीय-संविधान द्वारा स्वीकृत भारत की भाषाएँ

“हिंदी, उर्दू, तेलुगु उडिया, कन्नड असमी सिंधी पंजाबी॥

मलयालम, मणिपुरी, कोंकडी, संस्कृत, बोडो, तमिल व गुजराती॥

कश्मीरी, बांग्ला, मराठी, डोगरी, और नेपाली, मैथिली संथाली॥

हिन्दी राष्ट्रभाषा 14 सितम्बर, है एक वृक्ष बाईस डाली॥

है सौंदर्य सभी भाषाओं में, आँगन इन सबका एक ही है॥

ज्ञान बढे विज्ञान बढे, सपना यह सबका नेक ही है॥”

डा० मनोज शर्मा



RENDEZVOUS WITH

**THE BEGINNING OF CREATION
- GEORGE BERNARDSHAW**

My name is Clémentine Najeeb
Clémentine
Najeeb

• I love the school, it's huge! My school is met as big as this.   my school

• The religions are not the same as in France.

• When you go outside the smells of the streets are not exactly the same as in France, there's something special in it, the spice of the food I don't know but when you smell it you know that you're in India and not in France.

• The food is sooo spicy!! It's like my all mouth is burning, in France it's not as spicy

To start I'm very happy to be here in India. My family is very nice. On Saturday (8th Feb) we took us to a temple called "Suryanarayana - Anantaram". There were a lot of people from the middle class. I had they had worn green and blue. Skinned people like us like people were staring at us and looking at us in a funny way.

When I arrived at the temple, my grandparents waited for me, and after, we took the festival's car and we went to the house. The traffic is different in India, people drive on the left but French people drive on the right. My father always wears a suit, it's very nice, the mother always wears a sari, it's very nice, she is like a princess. My house is huge and beautiful. She has been 1000 days and 1000 nights. Sunday we went to the temple.



Creative expressions

Inspire to Aspire



We will come to India again



IMAGINATION IS



In India, I like to...
- World of Wonder, an environment park because I love the rides.
- The food but not that it is too spicy because it's different than what we eat in France.
- But I don't like to go to the market.
- Kingdom of B. D. because it was funny to sleep out.
- new things and being out with my people.
- the smell because I had to buy Indian clothes for my school.
- playing P.S. with my people in the last during 'shambhavi'.

Athina

ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE ...



COLLEGE YVES KLEIN, FRANCE

We enjoyed at The Taj

I like the Indian food when it is not too spicy.
It's delicious.
I love Indian Tea.
The people in India are always smiling. 🍷



I like auto-rickshaw.



vegetables (lentils)

JOSSE MATTEO

FUN, FROLIC AND LEARNING

Hello!
I'm Disha Linnar and I'm 15 years old. It was the first time that I left Europe. I was looking forward the days before I'm going to India and discover this other life and culture. I don't expect that it will be so hot and colorful. The food here is very spicy, I was in the restaurant with my host family and I order some thing spice less but I had tears in eyes because it was very power full. I love to learn it's all so different! The people are very welcoming and careful to us! Now we realize the chance that my teacher gave us to live such an amazing experience!!

When I arrived at the airport, my correspondent wanted me, and often, we took her father's car and we went to her house. The traffic is different in India, people drive on the left but french people drive on the right. Her father always wears a suit and he mother always wears a sari, it's very cute, she's like a princess. Her house is huge and beautiful. She has two dogs: inoopy and simba. Sunday we went to Gumbika's

Hello!
I'm Anson Deblinas, I'm 14 and I came in India for the 1st time. For the moment, I've enjoyed all the things I've done. My host family teaches me a lot of things, they are very welcoming people. Indian food is really tasty.



Indian People very warm

My name is Shanna.
I was very excited to come in India! ♥️
People are so sweet here...
I loved like my Indian family welcome me!
What I love in this country is the smile of all inhabitants. What I like most is when the mother of my pen-pal cook.
I can smell many spice, ingredients etc...
What I love too is when my Indian family speak french with Hindou accent...
It's so cute!

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SPREADING UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD

COMPILED BY
RICHARD ANAND
VIGNANARAGHAVAN



CARPE DIEM

Adventure!! Adrenaline!! Thrill!! Frankly I am not the most adventurous person you'll come across. I prefer safe. So this decision took a lot of self-convincing (with a little help from my friends, of course) I finally decided to 'buck up' and go to Tirthan for an adventure camp organized by Youreka on the 2th of April. This is how it went.

Arrival at school was at 6:00pm. Having decided just a day before that I wanted to be part of the trip, thanks to my confused state of mind I managed to pack whatever I could get a hold of. I had the jitters regarding the trip and of how I was going to manage fitting in. I am a relatively new student here at Genesis. After an hour or so, we hopped on to the buses that were ready to take us to our destination. A long 12 hour drive didn't seem to bother anybody. In times like these all you need is music and friends and a 12 hour journey is just a blink of an eye. Once we reached a certain point we had to travel another hour on a jeep to our camp site. By the time we reached camp it was late morning of the 3 April. We were all exhausted, well at least I was. We were given a little introduction by the Youreka camp instructors in this little hut they like to call "KPRD". KPRD? You say? Yes of course it has a full form. We were supposed to guess. So I am just going to reveal it at the end just for the fun of it. Keep guessing!! We were then allotted our tents. Each tent had four people, boys and girls separate, of course. I got tent number 5 and three cool tent-mates. Once rested, we were divided into groups of two. Each group had different camp instructors in charge and a different agenda. The first group was "The Aditya Somani's ". I belonged to the second group which we named "The

Chhadhaji's". Don't ask why? I have no idea. On the first day we took it easy. We explored the river side located by the camp got back, played a few games, had dinner and slept off.

On the 4 April we began our day with morning exercise. Once we were all up and running we freshened up and ate our breakfast. We then began our trek to a waterfall. The waterfall was pretty far at least by my standards and the terrain rugged and uphill. Half way up and I found myself gasping for breath. "Just a little more" the instructors kept encouraging the ones falling behind; me included to keep at it and not lose heart. But at the sight of our destination, the exhaustion vanished and excitement took over. We all changed into our sandals to sit by the waterfall. The rocks in the river were extremely slippery but we helped each other reach a steady spot. We all sat by the falls, numb from the icy cold water and drenched from head to toe. We tried to take in as much as we could of the waterfall in the limited time that we had. Next we were taken to a smaller waterfall. Many were fear stricken when they were told that we were to slide down the waterfall. Given an option some chose to jump while others didn't. I was in two minds regarding the jump, not that I was scared but if I did chose to go I'd have to go without my spectacles and that was a problem given that my power is exceptionally high. Ultimately, I arrived at the conclusion that the jump was more important than me not being able to see clearly. Genius!! So I jumped and it was amazing. Turns out I was right. The 'not being able to see clearly problem' wasn't much of a problem. Although I did struggle to find the rope that would bring me back to land; I survived. So after slid-



CARPE DIEM

tastes good when you're that hungry. It is at that moment when I realized the value of food after a hard day's work. Next we began to plan for the night. We all set up our tents. For supper we prepared coffee and for dinner biryani and mixed vegetable. The girls and the boys participated equally. The boys arranged for wood to help keep the fire alive. After hours of hard work we were ready to eat. We all sat around the bon fire under the dark sky studded with infinite stars. We spoke of all sorts of things, horror stories included. At about 12- 12:30 a.m. we were all woken from our deep slumber. It was time for our night trek. The temperature was freezing cold. Sleepy, we packed our rucksacks with our tents, food, clothes et cetera. Firmly holding on to our torches and lighting our way, we prepared ourselves to once again walk the uneven terrain. It was a daunting experience. I got myself to sing throughout the way to keep myself from feeling sleepy. In an hour or so we reached the Youreka camp site. A sense of achievement kicked in. Survival of the fittest!! Although I wasn't the fittest I had survived and I was proud! We emptied our rucksacks in a hurry and rushed off to sleep. Sleeping had never felt better.

On the 6 April we took it easy. After finishing our morning chores, we headed to the river by the camp. There were two river activities, one was to cross the river using a rope in groups of three, the other was cliff jumping. In the evening, the Youreka camp instructors held the YPL (Youreka Premier League). We were all divided into groups and made to compete with each other by playing games. The purpose wasn't to win but to have fun, and fun is exactly what we had! It then began to dawn upon us that we were nearing the end of the camp. The last evening at camp was spent playing volleyball, watching the India – Sri Lanka match and pouring our hearts out by writing messages in the little hut, KPRD. '*Khana peena rona dhona*' or KPRD is where we spent all our evenings eating, dancing, chatting, playing games, reading its walls to feel what others felt here at camp et cetera. The day came to an end. We all packed for our journey back home the next day. I felt happy about going home, but overpowering the happiness was the feeling of separation.

Separation from a life that had a new challenge awaiting us every day; separation from nature and from a sky where stars were not hard to find. But, above all the separation from experiencing fear and dealing with it. Fear is feared, it is looked upon at as something that is bad, as something that we need freedom from. But, I disagree. Fear is not a useless feeling, it exists hence it has a purpose. The goal isn't to get rid of fear but to embrace it, overcome it and use it to our advantage. Brave is not about being fearless but about how we act at the face of danger. Fear shouldn't shut us down it should wake us up.

Rhea Lawrence

Class XI



INDIAN ELECTIONS 2014

A diversified country like India commenced its humongous electoral process on the 7 of April' 2014. Abraham Lincoln once sated "Government of the people, by the people, for the people" and those few pearls of wisdom reflects on the ideal meaning of the word 'Democracy'. The independent India's first polls under its brand new constitution were held between 25 October 1951 and 21 February 1952. The Parliament of India consists of the head of state and the two legislatures. The Lok Sabha offers 545 seats and 2 extra seats for Anglo Indian community. This cyclical process occurs every 5 years. India has taken up the multi- party system.

Starting from 7 from April 2014 to 12 of May' 2014 the Indian election would take place in nine phases and is declared the longest electoral process in the country's memoir. The mastermind behind the curtains who declares the dates keeping in mind the entire impediment is the Election Commission. According to the surveys that were conducted this year the people who are willing to vote have reached up to 81.45 cores which is the largest number of electoral population in the world. It might sound magnificent but the Indian government surely has to pay a hefty amount to organize the elections. India with its mounting technology brings into play of EVM's or commonly known as electronic voting machines. This is a better way of conducting as no one can interfere with an individual's right to vote.

Some of the famous parties that are taking part in the general Indian elections are Indian National Congress, BJP, AAP, Shiv Sena. These parties proclaim that they would emphasize on

the removal of corruption, enhance the standard of the education and provide other benefits.

Campaigning is all about winning elections. As might be expected, television and the electronic media stand out as the most obvious means, but a surprisingly large use is made of more ordinary tactics and skills. Technology and research are now the hallmarks of modern political campaigning. Further, campaigning is an ongoing process which accelerates at election time as policies are devised and expressed with keen regard to the research being conducted constantly. Technology and research are now the hallmarks of modern political campaigning.

Political parties on the time of campaigning tend to offer 'SOPS' that is the usage of unfair methods like offering of food at ridiculous prices and faking promises. As we all know India is the only country where the true meaning of the word 'Democracy' is practiced in its true spirit. More than 814 million people a number larger than the population of Europe are eligible of voting and the main barrier that concerns is the security. Security has to be maintained for such a big electoral process to take place.

The Indian election is certainly the greatest of all the elections in the world. The very famous freedom fighter Lokmaniya Tilak had stated that "freedom is my birth right and I shall have it" and this slogan truly runs in the blood of every Indian citizen.

Riya Shreshtha
Class X



QUESTION OF THE MONTH

Last time we asked, ‘Every time we across a tough challenge in life we ask, “Why me?”

Both students and teachers came up with really imaginative and quirky answers.

“Human beings are very selfish, and we are constantly trying to put our burden on others. We always try and avoid the obstacles in life. If it comes to us, then we have a huge problem but if it comes to others, then no problem.”

Jinhee Park, Class X

“This is basic human nature. We are born with that mentality and can’t let go of it. We may try our best and hide this characteristic of ours, but sometimes it just comes out. It’s the way nature has created us and we just have to deal with it.”

Madhumita Kumar, Class X

“The intuitive idea our first response is that we have done no wrong and we are the perfect creatures of god, hence we ask why me.”

Anshul Verma, Faculty

“I believe it is just another way of procrastinating. We just want to stay comfortable in our little shells, and when we are confronted with a situation that requires little struggle, instead of facing it, we lean towards what seems simpler.”

Poorvi Agarwal, Class X

“I think it happens because we are never ready to face our problems and just want to run away from them.”

Vishwajeet Nehra, Class X

“We just love to victimize ourselves! Instead of facing the challenge we choose the eaiser way of questioning ourselves and hence finding a simple way out.”

Ila Nath, Class X



MEMORIES THAT WILL LAST FOREVER





बच्चे जैनेसिस के हम

ले मशालें चल पडे हैं, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम
 अब अंधेरा जीत लेंगे, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम
 यूक्रेन हो या लीबिया, ईराक हो या कोरिया
 रोशनी खुद हम रचेंगे, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम।
 प्रेम-सूरज अब उगेगा, हर देश में हर गाँव में
 दुनिया को रोशन करेंगे, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम।
 दे रहे हैं प्रेम का, संदेश हम, जेहादियो
 प्रेम का परचम लिए हैं, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम
 अब अंधेरा जीत लेंगे, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम
 ले मशालें चल पडे हैं, बच्चे जेनेसिस के हम
 अपार रस्तोगी, गर्व गुप्ता, गोकुल,
 कक्षा- 10 ब





PICTURE FRAME



Photographed by Mridul Bisht, Class XI



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