



# The Trumpet

The Trumpet



Issue 27 March 2014



*"Where many hundred squirrels are as happy  
As though they had been hidden by green houghs" - W.B. Yeats*

*Photographer : Mridul Bisht  
Class X*



## EDITORIAL

Dear Readers

This is the last issue of this academic session. We have two new student representatives aboard who have taken up the challenge to take out this issue. Aritro Bose had been handling the task on his own, right through the mock examination series of grade X, IGCSE. Neeyati Uppal and Poorvi Aggarwal have assured that they are ready to bear the responsibility and we wish them luck! Aritro has not retired, but, will don the mantle of a student mentor. I'm sure we have other aspiring journalists ready to carry the torch, or should I say the trumpet forward.

I thought a little '*gyan*' just before the exams might do some good. Yes, of course, the first advice is, don't try to cheat! Hiding books in the washrooms, penning down the answers on different parts of your anatomy or simply passing notes to your friends might sound exciting, but, it'll not do you any good.

Ever thought, that if a doctor got his degree by copying, or an engineer who designs cars had to peep into his peer's test paper, what would have happened?

Let's be practical, not all of us are destined to be crowned the world's most 'super cool' scholar. But, whatever we shall achieve in life should not be tarnished by being labelled as a 'cheat'. Life is the biggest exam paper given to us by God. We have to live it, experience and cherish it! And we can do so by promising never to give in to the impulse to cheat.

The only solution is to study hard and seriously.

All the best for your exams!

**Reena Verma**

**'Water, water everywhere!**

**And it's all for me!**



Photograph by Mridul Bisht



## YOUNG PICASSOS AT WORK!



*(The following letter was written by an appreciative grandfather after attending the Painting Fest organized by Pre-Primary Section)*

Congrats to the class-teacher, the co-ordinator and the management for organizing this event of painting festival which eventually turned out to be a festival of colours, fun and frolic. It was indeed heartening to see the children actively participate in the event which sure is a good sign that they are being moulded very rightly to learn group activities, and develop a sense of competition. Imbibing amongst them the habit of 'Play and learn' would go a long way to build amongst them the right balance of playing, having fun and still learning the good habits.

Once again, thanks to all, it was a good show and we enjoyed it very much.

**S.Kohli**

**Grandfather of Isaac**



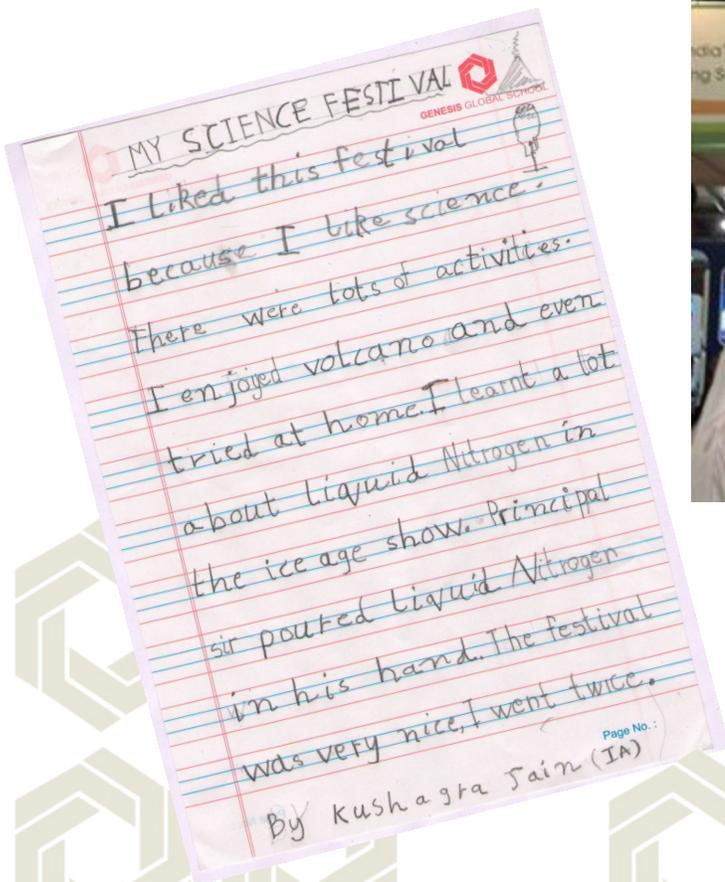


# GENESIS NEWS



Mr. Pramod Sharma expressing his gratitude on behalf of the Genesis family to Mr. Pranab Mukherjee, eminent theatre personality.

Mr. Mukherjee was invited to Genesis to deliver talk on the racist prejudices that exist in our society.



Adding another feather to its hat, Genesis is all set to make its presence felt in the Middle East.

Mr. Marwan Al Sawaleh, Under Secretary of UAE Ministry of Education has invited us to set up a Genesis campus in the UAE.



## IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON...

Your going away has changed everything.  
 Every little thing is different now.  
 It feels terrible, wishing on planes  
 Its onerous sitting on the stage  
 The sense of your presence gives me chills  
 Funny how my heart forgave you,  
 Insane, how I still miss you,  
 Unfair how you still have a place in my heart.  
 It's a matter of time, to forget you  
 And move on.  
 I need to give time, some time and  
 Wait for a fresh new day, when I can  
 break-free  
 Be unconscious and care-free.  
 Be myself once again, and enjoy my life,  
 Without a single second of regret or  
 bitterness.

**Neeyati Uppal IX C**



## BRIGHTER'S TIME TO MOVE

Laying in the dark  
 Getting an empty feeling in the heart;  
 I never felt so alone  
 I thought I was the one;  
 Emptiness in my heart  
 Maybe I was one of the last;  
 God took us apart  
 And now I have this broken heart;  
 This feeling was so rare  
 I felt exceedingly bare;  
 I gained a little hope and  
 Picked myself up  
 Said to myself, "You are a brave girl  
 You have already faced a lot"  
 I gathered myself,  
 And felt like fairly better;  
 Blamed it all to fate  
 And said, " I would never bring myself to this  
 state"  
 Looked up high  
 With a bit of confidence  
 Felt the world's love  
 As if I were a dove;  
 No hurt, no pain  
 All I have is gained...  
 I have seen the brighter side of the world  
 Held myself high and never burned;  
 And though it was tough  
 It was very rough and I had, had enough  
 Now as I look around I see  
 Nothing can ever change me.

**Vaidehi Deshmankar VIII B**



## MY BIRTHDAY

"I truly enjoyed the party. Thank you so much!" I said to my mother.

Last night, before going to bed I told my mother that I didn't want to celebrate my birthday this time. She was shocked as we had planned it together and all my friends were invited.

"Why? What's wrong? Why don't you want to celebrate it?" she asked.

I told her that I was extremely disheartened by all the lives that were lost in Uttarakhand floods and celebrating life, when it can be taken away so harshly seemed absolutely ridiculous. My mother told me to not to think too much about it and she asked me to go to sleep.

The next morning when I woke up, I found my mother sitting next to me. She wished me 'Happy Birthday', and tried cheering me up by singing songs that I liked and telling me jokes about science. It seemed like nothing would cheer me, but then she told me something that changed my perception about life.

God loves us all and all those people who have died have gone to a better place. They were called early by God as they were good people and he wanted them close to him. She also said that life and death are two sides of the same

coin, and we should try to treat them equally, so I should celebrate my birthday and respect the life that I have got. After talking to my mother, I felt better and decided to celebrate my birthday after all. In the evening, I decided that I will enjoy every day of my life with my dear ones.

And for my birthday, I had a blast with my friends. It turned out to be the best birthday ever, good food, music and the best gifts I had ever received. I thanked God for giving me another day in my life and loving people to keep me motivated for the journey ahead.

**Jai Bakshi**  
**Class VI A**





# EXCELLENTIA HORSE SHOW

Seven students participated in the Excellentia Horse Show which was held at Equitation Centre, Vasant Kunj on 22<sup>nd</sup> and 23<sup>rd</sup> February, 2014.



NAME	CLASS	COMPETITION	POSITION	MEDAL
Kusharga Jain	1st	Pole Bending	1st	Gold
Parakh	7th	Pole Bending	1st	Gold
Amogh Bansal	7th	Pole Bending	4th	Aluminium
Ishaan Singh	5th	Pole Bending	6th	Aluminium
Vanshika Tyagi	7th	Ball & Bucket	2nd	Silver
Amogh Bansal	7th	Ball & Bucket	4th	Aluminium
Ali Riyaz	5th	Ball & Bucket	5th	Aluminium
Pritish Kumar	7th	Ball & Bucket	6th	Aluminium
Vanshika Tyagi	7th	Hacks	7th	Aluminium
Amogh Bansal	7th	Hacks	8th	Aluminium
Ali Riyaz	5th	Show Jumping	2nd	Silver
Pritish Kumar	7th	Show Jumping	6th	Aluminium
Amogh Bansal	7th	Dressage	6th	Aluminium



**Coach : Subhash**



# SPORTS

## Pathways Inter School Gymnastics Championship

14 students participated in the 1<sup>st</sup> Inter School Gymnastics Championship held at Pathways World School Aravali, Gurgaon on 25<sup>th</sup> February, 2014. The Genesis Gymnastics team participate in three age categories.

### Under - 10 (Girls) - Individual Position:

Palak Karnani: Silver in Trampoline  
Bronze in Floor Exercise

All Round 3<sup>rd</sup> Best Gymnast in Under 10 Girls Category.

### Team Championship

Global Genesis got 3<sup>rd</sup> position in under -10 Girls Category.

### Under - 12 Girls - Individual Position:

Natasha Nagar: Gold in Trampoline  
Silver in Balancing Beam

Riyana Sharma: Bronze in Balancing Beam

Natasha Nagar was declared overall third best Gymnast in Under 12 Girls Category.

### Team Championship

GGS got 3<sup>rd</sup> position in Under-12 age group

GGS got 3<sup>rd</sup> position in Under - 14 age group

Category	Under - 10 (Team)
	Team Members
1	Palak Karnani
2	Lavanya Mishra
3	Sharanya Ranjan
4	Ananya Kapoor
5	Nysa Garg

Category	Under - 12 (Team)
	Team Members
1	Armaana Jang
2	Natasha Nager
3	Riyana Sharma
4	Alisha
5	Vanini Chhabra

Category	Under - 14 (Team)
	Team Members
1	Uttara Sinha
2	Sejal Tyagi
3	sharon Shaju
4	Akshita

Coach : Sukhwinder Kaur

## Inter House Cross Country

### Category B (Class 6 to 8) & Category C (Class 9 to 11) for Boys & Girls

Inter House Cross Country was organised for students of Class 6th to 11<sup>th</sup> on 13<sup>th</sup> February, 2014. The race started from outside the school reception area. The race was flagged by Mr. Pramod Sharma, Principal cum Director, Genesis Global School. The students covered the distance of around 3 km before finishing the race at the athletic track of Genesis Global School.

- Peace was declared the winner in Category B & C Boys Group
- Valour was declared the winner in Category B & C Girls Group
- Valour was declared the overall winner.





## DELHI WAVERIDERS AT GENESIS



Delhi Wave Riders accompanied by the famous star, Mr. John Abraham, visited Genesis. The team and Mr. Abraham addressed the students and inspired them with their devotion to Hockey.

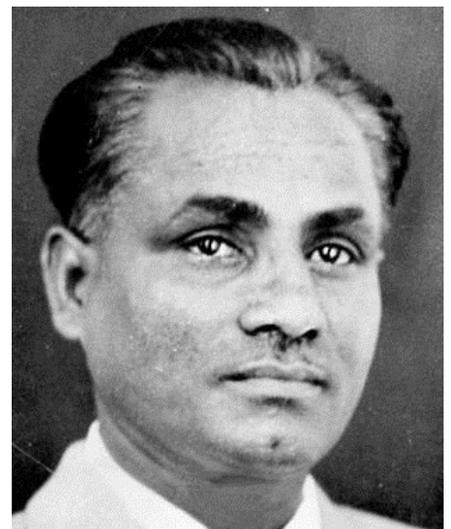
In fact the Question for the Month in the previous issue was : *'Even though Hockey is the national sport of India, it has always been overshadowed by Cricket?'*

Most people are under the impression as if Hockey has been **officially** declared as India's National Sport. This is not true. As a policy the Government of India does not declare any sport as National Sport. However this term 'National Sport' initially used for hockey by the media has stuck in the public mind since long; as India used to win medals at the Olympic Games **only** in hockey. Hence as the best performing sport then it rightfully started to be viewed as the National Sport. In the last 4 decades India's performance in hockey at the Olympic Games has been dismal, leading to a lack of viewer interest. In the recent past, cricket, by virtue of its great marketing and visibility in the electronic media, has become the most watched and popular sport with the masses. Thus it has overshadowed hockey in popularity.

**Gurbir Singh**  
Director  
Sports & Estate

### ***Dhyan Chand***

*Dhyan Chand was arguably the greatest player in the game of hockey in the world. He won three Olympic gold medals and was also rewarded with the third highest civilian award of India-the Padma Bhushan. His genius went beyond national boundaries and he is still remembered as the most talented player India ever had.*





## गोल-गोलकर प्यारे

'फुटबाल' एक ऐसा खेल, जो इस दुनिया की है जान,  
 और सभी से अलग अनोखी है इसकी शान।  
 सबसे पुराना , सबसे लोकप्रिय, ये है खेलों का राजा,  
 तू भी आजा खेल इसे आनंद की लहरों में समाजा।  
 स्कूल, कालेज , देश-विदेश, हर स्तर पर ये खेला जाता,  
 क्या गोरा , क्या काला सबको है ये भाता।  
 नब्बे मिनट के इस खेल में, तुम जी लो पूरे जीवन को ,  
 हौसला न छोड़ो गोल खा कर भी , सिखाता ये हम सबको ।  
 ट्रिक्स, चतुराई और स्पीड ही नहीं , जीवन जियो टीम वर्क से ,  
 गोल पर गोल कर सकते हो अपने साथियों के साथ मिलके ।  
 बी0पी0एल0 हो या वर्ल्ड कप का हो फ़ाइनल,  
 एकजुट होकर खेलने से इसको बना सकते हो मैज़िकल।  
 पेले , मैराडोना, रोनाल्डो के बिना लिस्ट है अधूरी  
 जेनेसिस में से एक करेगा इसको पूरी ।

मयंक शंकर

9स





## तय कर ले रे मानव , तू चाहता क्या है?

तकनीक के बिना यह खूबसूरत संसार अधूरा लगता है। मनुष्य ने इस संसार को सुख सुविधाओं से परिपूर्ण किया है। विज्ञान की सहायता से आज भयंकर बीमारियों पर काबू पा लिया गया है। असाध्य रोगों के इलाज ढूँढ लिए गए हैं। कई बीमारियों को समूल नष्ट कर दिया है। सुविधाओं के वरदानों की कहानी अनंत है। विज्ञान की सहायता से पूरी दुनिया एक परिवार बन गई है। जब चाहे, तब मनुष्य अपने परिजनों से बात कर सकता है। घंटे भर में दुनिया भर का चक्कर लगा सकता है। पल भर में सारी दुनिया को संदेश दिया जा सकता है। विज्ञान ने समय और श्रम को बचाकर मानव जीवन को सुखमय बना दिया है।

विज्ञान रेडियो, दूरदर्शन विडियो, चलचित्र आदि के द्वारा मानव जीवन को सरस बना दिया है। विज्ञान ने नए-नए उपकरणों, भवनों यंत्रों का निर्माण करके जीवन को सुखमय बना दिया है। खेती का काम, खनन आदि के काम भी सुगम हो गए हैं। विज्ञान ने उत्पादनों के इतने ढेर लगा दिए हैं कि दुनिया के बाजार उससे भरे पड़े हैं।

विज्ञान के खतरों की सूची लंबी न सही, पर खतरनाक अवश्य है। विज्ञान ने पर्यावरण को लील लिया है। मनुष्य ने विज्ञान के रूप में एक ऐसे भस्मासुर को जन्म दिया है, मानव जाति के लिए

भस्म करने पर तुला हुआ है। अधिक उत्पादन, जहर उगलते कारखाने, कंक्रीट के जंगल ये विकास के नाम मानव रचना का अभिशापी नमूना है। साँसों में जहर घुल रहा है। शोर, गंदगी, और बीमारियों का जाल फैल गया है। भूमि से अन्न - फल प्रदूषित हो गए हैं।

मनुष्य मशीन बन गया है। भावनाएँ, संवेदनाएँ मर चुकी हैं। मनुष्य आज स्वयं को ईश्वर मानने लगा है।

विज्ञान ने मनुष्य को आलसी बना दिया है। सच्चाई यह है कि विज्ञान के सदुपयोग या दुरुपयोग को ही वरदान या अभिशाप कहा जा सकता है। यह मानव मन पर निर्भर करता है।

क्षितिज मुरारका, 93



## LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION!

She studied herself in the mirror. A tint of eye shadow, some blush and a bright lipstick. Make-up had never really been her most used tools. She was never one of those, who stood before the mirror, admiring themselves. Melanie was different. But so was that night. And so was John.

A vague memory flashed through.

Melanie was late for work, and the queue at Starbucks seemed never-ending. After what seemed like an eternity she finally reached the counter. She ordered her usual, paid for it and hurried to hail a taxi. Dashing through the cafe, trying to balance her wallet, phone, coffee cup and change all at once whilst thinking of an excuse to present in front of her austere boss, she slammed into someone. She looked up to yell at the man, to ask him whether he had a pair of eyes or buttons, but was washed over with a wave of silence and surprise.

Standing in front of her was the most handsome man she had ever seen. Deep blue eyes, brown bouffant hair and sleek olive skin. All the words of wisdom that had bolted in her mid, ready to be served, were now carried away by the wind as she saw him pick up her things, look her into the eyes and apologise. The sound of his laughter made her realize, she was standing like a statue and he was waiting for a response

She blinked; he asked if he could buy her another one; she nodded her head to refuse; he insisted; and fifteen minutes later both of them had a cup of coffee in hand and eyes locked with each other, as they sat face to face on a table for two in the same cafe, where some time back a girl was late, a coffee was spilled. A classic scene of love at first sight!

The ringing of her phone brought her back into the present. It had been four years now. Exactly four years after, when that incident on that day had taken place. Melanie and John were meeting today to celebrate the four magnificent years, the 1460 splendid days and the immeasurable memorable moments they had spent together. She thought of John. Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated. He was completely unlike her. Spirited, outgoing, vehement, not afraid to speak his mind and having the courage of a lion. He was taking her out to the fanciest restaurant in town today, and she dared think that he was going to propose tonight. Smiling at the thought of that and the

thought of him, her eyes drifted towards her phone. And she realized, she was late; yet again! Panicking and also laughing at herself she gathered her things put them carelessly in an evening clutch, took one last look at herself in the mirror and left for what she believed, one of the best evenings of her life.

Thirty minutes later, Melanie was getting out of the taxi, her eyes instantly searching for him. She thought to herself of why had John asked her to meet him in Central Park, but jerked her head, to clear the thought away and thought he always had been mysterious, full of surprises and that was one of the many reasons she loved him. Making her way into the park, she soon saw him. Standing on top of a small hill, gazing at the moon, showered by its light, stood her Prince Charming. Her heart skipped a beat. Taking quick steps, her smile broadening with each, she reached over to where he was standing and gently tapped on his shoulder. He turned, stared at her for a long time and then smiled.

“Hi, darling!” he said, “You look beautiful”. Blushing, she replied “And you, mister, look very handsome”. She looked down at his hand, and saw a large bouquet of roses. “Oh my god, these are beautiful!” she exclaimed. “Beautiful flowers, for a beautiful woman”, he said and extended his hand offering her the bouquet. She took a step forward to take the flowers from him, when suddenly a bright light blinded her for a moment, in which she saw everything happening at slow motion, despite the swiftness of it.

Her reaching out for the bouquet; John extending his hand with the flowers; the bouquet falling to the ground; the flowers scattered all over the ground; John holding a dagger; John plunging his hand into her abdomen; blood covering her palm; her falling to the ground.

And then everything went dark.

“CUT!” shouted the director. The studio filled with applause. Praises rang from every corner. “Bravo!” exclaimed the producer; “Fantastic shot!” shouted the Director. Every one cheered and congratulations were exchanged. The hero climbed down the set and came over to look at the shot. He was complimented, praised and congratulated. After many pats on the back, he exclaimed “Where’s my heroine? She deserves



## INTERNET IS A TRUE MANIFESTATION OF THE PUBLIC OPINION

more praise than me!”

“Oh yes!” replied the director, “Amazing job done! The scene is over Melanie, you can get out of your character now.”

But there was no answer. Suddenly someone shrieked. Everyone turned their heads towards the sound. A rill of something red flowed, reaching near their feet. Their eyes followed its trail, searching for its origin. At a distance, the slick red line turned into a pool of red. And everyone’s eyes followed what lay above the pool. Melanie.

“It’s blood” exclaimed a faint voice. It’s blood, exclaimed the shock in everyone’s heart.

**Poorvi Agarwal, IX C**



The internet is the single most important development of our recent times. This form of expressing public opinion can change the simplest things like the latest type of design on a Gucci bag to the most complex enigmas of modern-day politics.

Let me give you an example- there was a documentary on television called “Caught on Safari : Battle at Kreuger” by the National Geographic Channel based on an amateur video by an American tourist on a safari trip about a battle among a herd of buffaloes, lions and a crocodile.

According to a New York Times article by Brian Shelter, the original video was shot down by Animal Planet and National Geographic. So this video was put on YouTube. This video received an online cult status and millions of views on YouTube, only then did National Geographic decided to put this video on

their channel.

The example of this single documentary shows us how much power public opinion wields in influencing the media. The internet is like a single window connecting to the innermost, deepest thoughts of the people around us. It is really a true manifestation of the public opinion.

That being said, we all know, that there are always two sides to a coin.

One of the most common complaints against the internet, especially when swaying public opinion is that it can give a rather biased view. It controls what the public perceives and hears about. There isn’t any type of filter that allows people from separating what is true or false.

Let me share yet another example - Say you get a homework assignment. You have to research on a certain topic. Where the first place you go to? Wikipedia.

As its own disclaimer states, information on Wikipedia is contributed by anyone who wants to post material. Users may be reading information that is outdated or has been posted by someone who is not an expert in the subject.

Case in point: Four years ago, an Expos student who was writing a paper about the limitations of Wikipedia posted a fictional entry for himself, stating that he was the mayor of a small town in China. Four years later, if you type in his name, or if you do a subject search on Wikipedia for mayors of towns in China, you will still find this fictional entry. Need I say more?

**Madhumita Kumar, IX C**



## SCIENCE FESTIVAL AT GENESIS

The Science Festival was held at Genesis on 8<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> March 2014. It was full of experiments, games, exhibitions and activities which were a real blend of education and fun.

Following experiments/activities were highly appreciated by the guests:

1. The shows by The Lab of Crazy Scientist's
2. Alchemist Show
3. Rocket Launch
4. Aero Modelling
5. Hot Air Balloon
6. The History of Science Show

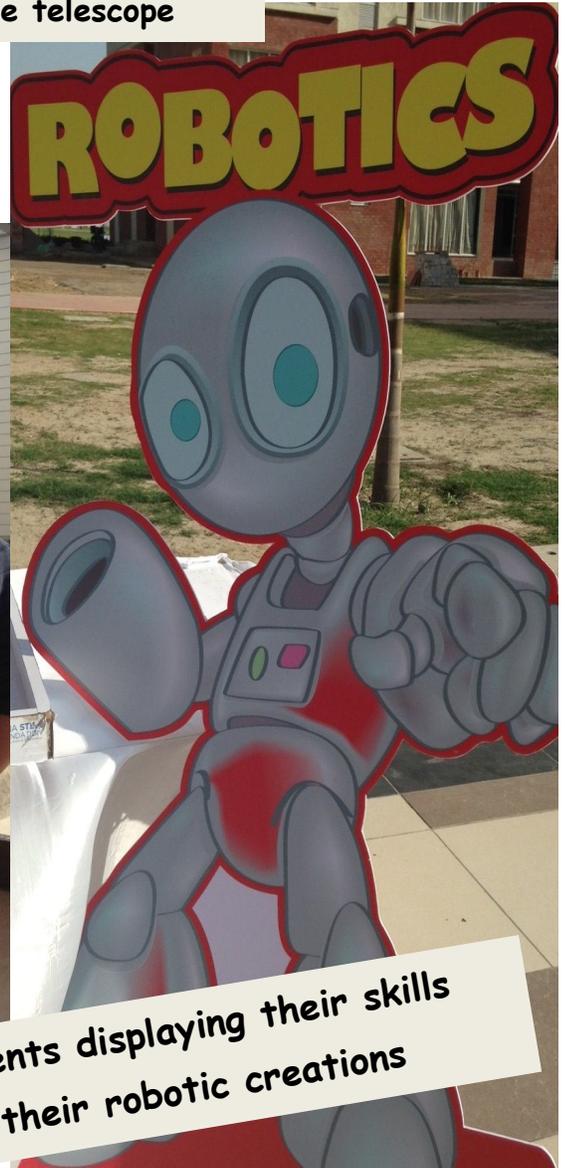
G.P. Tiwari  
Faculty



Peeping through the telescope



Students displaying their skills with their robotic creations





# YOUNG EINSTEINS AT WORK

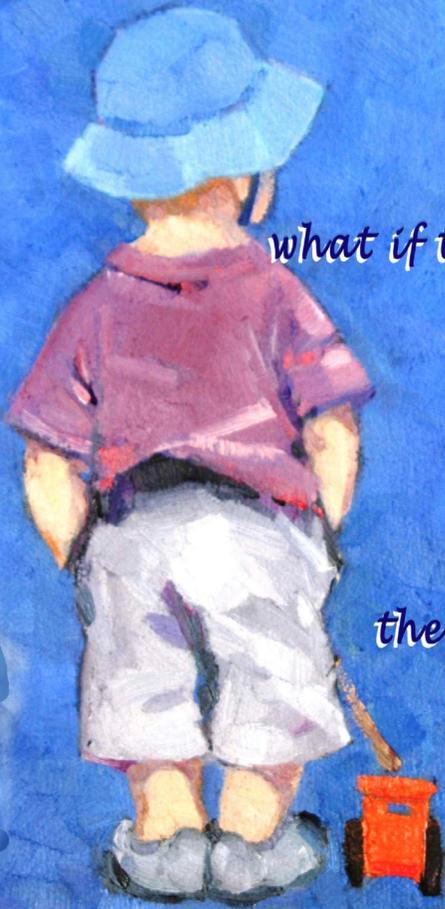


A palette of colours !





Guru Vikas Sharma - Sand's & Sky



“ Who AM I ??”  
 I am a simple soul  
 seeking nothing but pure Gold  
 dont make me a bounty seeker  
 let me be where I am  
 to write letters on the sand  
 what if the wind will blow my letters away  
 will cry and fret before I realise  
 who am I to control  
 I seek, I desire and I write;  
 what is mine  
 can never be yours  
 and in this I take pride  
 be it on sand or the sky  
 the thaught will always remain mine  
 laugh or smile not sure  
 if anyone will care  
 because it will always be  
 my heart that feels the pain

Jai Guru Dev !!

Contributed by : Vikas Sharma,  
 Sports Department

**Question of the Month**

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

Can you come up with some quirky and really imaginative answers? If so, please respond at: ari.bose1002@gmail.com or agarwalpoorvi99@gmail.com

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