



The Trumpet

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Ch. Jalil Ahmed Khan, former Member of Parliament, Pakistan graced GGS with his presence as the Guest of Honour at a talk on Indo-Pak friendship.

Ch. Khan has always advocated India-Pakistan friendship as President of India Pakistan Friendship Society for more than two decades. In his words ***“Peace is the best gift we can give to our future generation”***.

He makes it a point to attend the Independence Day celebrations of both Pakistan and India on either side of Wagah Border. This year, he celebrated his 92nd birthday, and it was indeed an honour to have such a distinguished guest amidst us.



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German Exchange



Deutschland! It was great fun going to Germany, also known as ‘the land of technology and cars.’ Our fun time was 16 days. I was welcomed very warmly and was given a rose with a lot of spikes on it. I never felt lonely or bored with my host family!

Every day after school we visited a new place like Hohenschwangau Castle, Neuschwanstein Castle, BMW Museum, Fugeri, etc. and during school we worked on our project.

We even made pancakes and muffins using solar energy and made battle ships that worked by solar power. At the end of the trip we can say that not only we had lot of fun but also learned a lot.

Harshil Agarwal
VII

अतिथि देवो भवः।

This quotation was as meaningful as it is in India for the people there in Germany.

It means that a guest is equivalent to God and I was treated like one by my host family in Germany. It was an experience of a lifetime, which I will cherish all my life. I had never thought that I will meet such warm and lovely folks in Germany.

Not only my host family but also our host school, Montessori School welcomed us warmly and we made lot of friends. Our host school also organised some excursions for us to Fuggerei, the Textile Museum, the Parliament, the Berlin Wall, the Brandenburger Gate, Judisches Museum, City of Nörtlingen and the Neuschwanstein Castle.

Aarushi Sabharwal
X



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A Visit to the NDTV Office

A few students from class X-XI were selected to visit the office of NDTV. It was an experience none of us would forget. As we entered the building, we saw numerous posters of many hit shows by NDTV over the 25 years that it's been operating.

We were first taken to the main conference room in the office. The room was very clean and had to be kept that way. No eatables or drinks were allowed inside the 60 lakh room. Then we saw the production control room of NDTV INDIA (the Hindi channel). There were numerous screens on the wall. Each had a separate video or graphic. All these videos and graphics were layered by the PCR team to make the live feed we see. We then went to a big hall which once used to be a cinema hall. All of the major NDTV shows, like The Agenda and the Big Fight, took place there and the hall was reshaped after every show. We then were taken to the room where NDTV INDIA NEWS was being recorded. We had to stay quiet because the recording was being aired right then.

The best experience of this excursion was meeting the crew from 'GUSTAKHI MAAF'. It was a small room filled with 250 puppets and three really talented men. Two guys controlled one puppet and one guy would be the voice of the puppet. They were very talented and could come up with a script in less than 15 minutes. The whole experience was fun and we got to see behind the scenes of the news we get every day.

Manas Verma
XI





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Time Has Wings, It Flew By

I stand before the mirror:
Considerably tall, thin as a rake,
Seemingly mature,
Content, let us say, for my own sake.
Time has wings, it flew by.
"Mummy, where did you keep my tie?"
"On the sofa, there!
Ah, you look just like your father!
But, uh, look at your hair!"
"Arrey, mummy, do not bother."
"Everyone's waiting, *chalo*." I step into the hall
Filled with people,
I recognize few but (have to) smile at all.
Together they say:
"Happy Birthday!"
"Thank you! Thank you!"
Then the cake and the singing, nothing new!
Then comes a rather tough task,
To answer the questions they ask:
"How are you?"
"Where have you been?"
"How old are you now?"
"Seventeen?"
Yes, I am seventeen. So I nod.
Seventeen! Oh my – Oh my God!
"Where did the time go?" I cry.
Time has wings, it flew by.

Achal Mishra
XII

Rise

A kingdom built on expired thoughts,
And a feared king from vanity wrought.
Who waged wars of faith as blind as night,
Where tradition took logic's vacant site.

He waged a war claimed holy and just,
In the name of a higher being with mortal lust.
Legions of belief laid waste to Earth,
Until nothing set apart death from birth.

But then from the ashes men of science rose,
And the king found them too terrible to suppose.
For the truth which he'd long ago buried,
These men dug out from the deepest quarries.

Unable to take the rebellion's burst,
His blood boiled down and his heart did rust.
His eyes shut tight of their own accord,
And he fell prey to his holy sword.

Aritro Bose
X





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The Tale of Fantasia

Do you know how the fish get their colour? Or how do the jellyfish attain their glow? Or how do baby octopuses get their eight arms?

Deep down under the sea, deeper than you can ever see, far behind the big rocks, surrounded by corals, dwelled the magnificent 'Fantasia Flower'. The Fantasia Flower was a magical flower that provided life to all of the sea. The Tinkie fairies were its guardians. They were very tiny and lived inside the colourful corals that surrounded the Fantasia. Despite their size, the Tinkie fairies were always filled with energy. They danced, sang, played and worked all day long. Every spring, after the dull and harsh winters, when the first ray of sunlight fell on the Fantasia Flower, it slowly opened its beautiful petals and after receiving the golden ray, it glistened and glowed. The Tinkie fairies would gather around and sing the Fantasia song. Soon after, the Fantasia would bloom even more. A little later the Tinkie fairies carefully collected the golden dew off the petals of Fantasia and then set off on their journey to distribute the magical golden dew to all of the sea world.

This time the winter was longer and gloomier than it had ever been! But spring had arrived now, and finally all was bright and joyous again.

It was a spring day and the Tinkie fairies were busy making preparations for the Glow of the Fantasia.

All the while brimming with happiness, running here and there, they were getting ready, for the time for Fantasia to glow had come: All the Tinkie fairies gathered around the Fantasia, bursting with excitement. Suddenly, everything

went dark! They looked up and saw a black cloud, made up of something greasy, sinking down towards them and covering the sea slowly, blocking their view of the sky completely. The Tinkie fairies ran for shelter into their homes to save themselves from the Stygian scoundrel!

IT WAS AN OIL SPILL. THE HUMAN SHIP HAD HIT AN ICEBERG AND THE OIL IT WAS CARRYING SPILLED IN THE SEA, STAINING AND CONTAMINATING IT.

After some time, the Tinkie fairies looked outside their homes: Up in the sea, the evil cloud was still hanging over the sea. It suddenly struck them; what about the Glow of the Fantasia flower! What will happen now? How will the Fantasia receive the golden dew, if the somber cloud just stayed up there? And if it doesn't move away fast. Oh! They couldn't even imagine. The fishes won't be able to get their colour. The starfish won't be shaped stars and what about the crabs and the clams and the cooters? The whole sea world will be destroyed! The Tinkie fairies waited and waited for the black cloud to go away but it stayed there. Not moving. Not going away. A few days passed and the vicious cloud, finally seemed to be getting smaller.

The entire sea world was lonely and gloomy, especially the Tinkie fairies.

They worried about the beautiful, innocent creatures of the Sea world. The Fantasia had not received the golden ray of sunlight and hence the golden dew was not formed. What was to be done now?

The Tinkie fairies decided they must not grieve about the situation and find a way to bring back the happiness of the sea world. So, all of them agreed to go to Poseidon, the Sea God.



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They soon began their journey to Poseidon's palace. After travelling for a long time, the Tinkie fairies finally reached Poseidon's palace. Poseidon lived in a beautiful palace that was made of corals and precious gems. On hearing that, the Tinkie fairies had come to his palace, Poseidon was surprised. He knew that this time was the busiest for the Tinkie fairies and thought to himself – 'what made the Tinkie fairies pay him a visit'. He welcomed them buoyantly and asked them what had brought them to his palace. The Tinkie fairies told Poseidon everything that had happened and asked him for his help. He told them that a long time ago, Fantasia was uprooted due to a massive earthquake and after many years of wandering around, it finally settled where it is now. But at the place where it used to reside before, Poseidon told the Tinkie fairies was a small plant called Fontana. Fontana can be called a part of Fantasia, since it is exactly like Fantasia, whether in appearance or behaviour. 'You see, Fontana receives some golden dew every year as well, like Fantasia and well, you know what to do after this: I don't need to tell you', said Poseidon, handing the Tinkie fairies a map that showed the way to Fontana.

Without wasting any more time, they set off again, to find the Fontana and save the sea world. They crossed high mountains, deep trenches, beautiful valleys and magnificent sea life all around, until they finally reached where the map led them. On reaching there, they spotted something glowing at a distance. All the Tinkie fairies followed the light until they reached where it was coming from. And there it was. It looked exactly like Fantasia, as Poseidon had told them. The Tinkie fairies opened their little cases and carefully put the golden dew in them, and set off to go back to Fantasia.

On reaching there, all the Tinkie fairies gathered around the Fantasia and sprinkled the golden dew on it. Nothing happened. The Fantasia did not react at all. Then one of the Tinkie fairies, the smallest of them started singing the Fantasia song and slowly all the other fairies joined in. As the harmony of the song ascended, the Fantasia started opening its petals. The Tinkie fairies jumped with excitement! There was no limit to their happiness. They danced and sang and hugged each other, for now the sea world could be saved! Finally, they set off to spread the euphoria to the entire sea world, and all the sea world lived happily ever after!

Poorvi Agarwal

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Our Swimmers Victorious Again

Gautam Budh Nagar Swimming Championship: Our Swimming team won 10 gold, 7 silver and 7 bronze in the District Gautam Budh Nagar Swimming Championship which was held at Genesis Global School on 14 and 15 September, 2013. The total number of participants was 250 from 20 Schools and Clubs.

Raphael Gabriel Banerjee of Class V was declared the best swimmer in Group IV.



Pathways Invitational Swimming Meet: Our Swimming team won 43 medals (21 gold, 18 silver and 4 bronze) in the Pathways Invitational Swimming Meet which was held at Pathways World School, Gurgaon on 21 and 22 September. 400 children (boys & girls) participated from 18 schools.

Genesis Global School was declared overall group champion in U-8 and U-10 Boys.

Ridhraj G. Singh, Raphael Banerji, Sharon Shaju and Chris Jordan were declared the best swimmer in their respective age categories.

Pathways School, Noida: Our Swimming team won 22 medals (10 gold, 5 silver and 7 bronze) in the Inter School Pathways Swimming competition which was held at Pathways School Noida on 26th and 27th September 2013. 200 students from 12 schools participated in the competition.

Raphael Banerji and Sharon Shaju were declared the best swimmer in their respective age categories.

Badminton

- Rashi Tyagi of Class 9 won a silver medal in the U.P state sub junior Major Ranking Badminton Tournament at Kanpur (September 20-22). She lost in the finals against U.P state seeded 2.
- She also won the bronze medal in the U.P. State Sub Junior championship (under 15) held at Noida Stadium from 28 September to 1 October. She lost in the semi-final against U.P. State number one.



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Sports

Gautum Budh Nagar Swimming Championship: September 14-15, Genesis Global School

S. NO	NAME	CLASS	GROUP	EVENT	MEDAL
1.	RAPHALE BANERJI	5	BOYS-IV	50 M FREESTYLE 100 M FREESTYLE 50 M BREASTSTROKE 50 M BUTTERFLY 200 M IM	GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD DECLARED BEST SWIMMER IN GROUP- IV
2.	RIDHRAJ G SINGH	3	BOYS-V	50 M FREESTYLE 50 M BREASTSTROKE 50 M BUTTERFLY	GOLD GOLD SILVER
3.	CHRIS JORDAN	9	BOYS-II	50 M FREESTYLE 100 M FREESTYLE 200 M FREESTYLE 100 M BACKSTROKE 50 M BUTTERFLY	GOLD SILVER SILVER BRONZE BRONZE
4.	ESHA SHARMA	5	GIRLS-IV	50 M FREESTYLE 100 M FREESTYLE 50 M BREASTSTROKE 200 M IM	GOLD SILVER SILVER BRONZE
5.	SHARON SHAJU	6	GIRLS-III	100 M FREESTYLE	GOLD
6.	PALLAVI SETHI	8	GIRLS-II	100 M BREASTSTROKE 50 M BREASTSTROKE 50 M FREESTYLE	SILVER BRONZE BRONZE
7.	RANBIR SINGH	1	BOYS-VI	50 M FREESTYLE 50 M BREASTSTROKE	SILVER BRONZE
8.	SANCHIT GOEL	10	BOYS-I	200 M FREESTYLE	BRONZE
9.	UNNATI BAJPAI	4	GIRLS-IV	50 M FREESTYLE 50 M BREASTSTROKE	PARTICIPATION "
10.	ANVITA NEGI	4	GIRLS-IV	100 M FREESTYLE 50 M BUTTERFLY	PARTICIPATION "
11.	SIDDHARTH SAHAY	4	BOYS-IV	50 M FREESTYLE 100 M FREESTYLE	PARTICIPATION "
12.	TARUN SHARMA	10	BOYS-I	50 M FREESTYLE 100 M FREESTYLE 200 M FREESTYLE	PARTICIPATION "
13.	VEDANG DUGAR	2	BOYS-VI	50 M FREESTYLE	PARTICIPATION

Coaches: Rajeev Nagpal, Nidhi Verma, Mithun Patra



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Sports and Games – Essential in School Education

The importance, rather the necessity, of sports and games in a school going student's life has not been sufficiently recognized, understood nor appreciated by society as a whole, even by most educationists. Simple observation of the wonders of life on this planet will lead us to draw substantial lessons of the need for calibrated physical activity for development of the body, mind and spirit. We see all around us the playfulness and exuberance of the young ones of all the species of animals, birds and fish. This is nature's way of teaching the young a set of life skills essential for survival in a harsh world. Whilst they prank around, they are actually developing coordination of various limbs, muscles and sinew, sharpness of reaction and quick response, intellect and eye acuity, team response, etc. In a similar manner, the human child needs *khelkuud* for sound and effective growth. From experience I believe a naughty child makes a smarter man. We all know of the playfulness and pranks of 'Lord Krishna' as a youngster, and my God what a revelation he gave to the whole world about life itself!

Sporting activity in schools must strive to fulfill many objectives. The cornerstone of the sports policy has to be the '**right of all to sports**'. This sounds pretty simple, but I can assure you it is quite complex and encompasses facets that have not been hither before given due importance. For example, the policy should take care of the varying needs of children by recognizing that their individual needs are dependent upon their inherent physical and mental capacities, which vary greatly from person to person. Hence the sports curriculum must be expansive and be able to offer a suitable outlet according to every child's persona.

Most importantly the policy must be authentic. The unstated but practical approach of most institutions towards sports is to work on their school teams to win laurels for their alma mater. This in essence means selecting a few physically well-endowed individuals, focus on their training and winning trophies for the school. The coaches are lauded and managements satisfied. Unfortunately, this approach is unfair and unauthentic. It caters to the needs of a few for the glory of the school. The participation in meaningful sporting activity by the majority of the students is conveniently overlooked and their role is often confined to that of clapping and cheering for the few heroes. Is it a fair practice to charge the same fees from all, deliver the benefits of sports and games to a few and deliver a weak program to the rest? Certainly not! School managements must relook at this aspect and invest much more in their sports curriculum and activities than is presently thought sufficient. It is every child's right.

Educationists have all along talked of the desirability of all round development, holistic development or inclusive development. I like to call it '**The Canopy Education**' approach. Plant a sapling in the right environment, nourish it, allow it to sprout branches in every direction and watch it grow into a healthy, stable and strong tree. The one that provides shade, bears flowers and is laden with fruit – a beautiful tree with a balanced and well rounded canopy. We must treat and handle every child like a sapling. We should provide the perfect environ for the child to grow all around; in academics, sports, performing and creative arts, adventure and outdoors, multi-cultural interaction, debating, quizzing, moral values and etiquette.



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We must seek to see every child as a multi-faceted, healthy, stable and strong adult – the one with a beautifully balanced personality.

It is my firm conviction that physical activity through sports and games is an essential ingredient for the personality development of every student. I strongly believe and advocate that academics and sports are compatible and actually complimentary in realizing the child's full potential.

Gurbir Singh
Director - Sports and Estate

Greatness

“The Price of Greatness is Responsibility.” - Winston Churchill

Do we expect too much from our public figures?

Our public figures are very well known. Not only well known, but loved and supported too. With love and support from us, these people have a big responsibility on their shoulders because with their fame, we have great expectations from them. Without their fame and greatness, our public figures are all just common men like us. Yes, we expect a lot from our public figures.

Our politicians are elected by us, hoping that they will do their duties well and serve the public with dedication. They have reached a position where they have been placed on a pedestal and anything less than perfect from them disappoints their admirers. If a film star, let's say Shah Rukh Khan smokes in public or enters a brawl with the policemen, the young generation thinks it's all right to behave in this manner. Doping is prevalent in sports but Armstrong's, the 7 times winner of Tour De France, involvement in doping sent shockwaves across continents.

Take the example of the present US President, Barack Obama. He is the President of the US in one of the hardest times in their history. He has been guiding the country through a difficult recession and has managed to eliminate the most dangerous terrorist known yet in our history. And today we can see Obama serve his country to the best of his ability. But one wrong decision of his and the people will go against him. This is because of the people's great expectations from him.

Public figures carry great responsibility on their shoulders and this is the price they have to pay for public adulations.

Jaissal Shagolsem
X

“Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them.”



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Oh, Clifton?

Oh, Clifton? I am afraid I can't tell you anything, Sir. You ask why? All right, Sir, if you convince me: It was one of the best trips I have ever had. Memories are innumerable; they are crammed inside me, and as soon as one of them finds the slightest opening, the rest force their way out in an endless stream, an unstoppable flood. I am overcome with nostalgia.

Write it all down, you say? A write-up for the school magazine? Oh, Sir, I guess it would run over hundred pages. And I am afraid I can't stuff my so exquisite an experience in five-hundred words or so, like many others do saying it was memorable, it was a learning experience, blah, blah blah.

So, it's better we talk. What made it one of my best trips, you ask? Er... Sir, it was... oh my – I myself don't know(!); and that perhaps makes me no different than those aforementioned cliché authors, duh! Unjustified. Vague. No, no, Sir, wait, you are the last person on earth I would like to disappoint. Allow me to think for a while. Yes, of course, Sir, have your tea, lest it goes cold.

All right. So, um, yeah, I loved the place. I loved the people. I loved the food. What else? The School? Yes, it was certainly good – and old, with buildings the like of which you see in Harry Potter films. Yes, yes, we did meet the Head of School, Mark Moore. He is taller than me(!) and has two dogs who barked at us as though we were regular burglars in his residence.

And ah, the most important thing that made this trip so special was the company I had: crazy yet sophisticated Praveer, shrewd

Ameer, star-struck wannabe Jaissal, and our escort Mr Ajay Singh. I made a handful of friends there, too: Ben and Harry – if I remember the names properly – were assigned to help us with chores in the boarding house. They would come to wake us up every morning for the first couple of days, but soon had to give in to our slothfulness. Then there was one Kieren Harris – a Justin Timberlake look-alike – who would accompany me to the classes. Yes, we did attend classes, though not many. Mostly I whiled away my time in the library with Ameer unless it was an English or Philosophy class, two subjects I find good interest in.

We went there in June: the very month India gets roasted, fried and boiled. It was summer there too: British Summer as they like to call it. However, it was nothing like it is India, not in the least. There was not a day when we could take our jackets off. The temperature dangled around ten degrees or less. There were occasional rains. Sunshine would seldom pay us a visit, hidden as it would be behind the cloudy veil. And yes, it wouldn't get dark there until 10 pm!

Did I get to play basketball there? Alas, not, Sir. The English like to play rugby, cricket, football and tennis. Basketball is off their radar. And interestingly, they are big IPL fans. Yes, the very drama that happens every year in our country.

Of the better aspects that I liked about the school was its library: antique bookshelves that held rather recent books from every possible genre. And the librarians, three of them, were all well-read and helpful.



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And, Sir, you know what? There was Wi-Fi everywhere! And I do mean 'everywhere'. There was Wi-Fi in the school. There was Wi-Fi in every food joint you went to. There was Wi-Fi in the train. There was Wi-Fi in the bus. There was Wi-Fi even in the telephone booth. Everywhere!

Talking of cuisine, just like we Biharis have *litti-chokha*; the English have Fish and Chips. Though not as good as our *litti-chokha* – a delicacy worth trying, Sir. I devoured everything they gave at the school dining hall: Different kinds of meat, breads, pasta, juices and, of course, Fish and Chips. While we were out, hot chocolate and chicken sandwiches were adequate for us to survive on. There wasn't a cafe we didn't try: from Starbucks to Boston Tea Party to Cafe Nero, we drank every cafe's hot chocolate only to come to the conclusion that Starbucks' was the best.

Of course, we did a good deal of shopping; all of us. Cabot Circus, a large shopping complex in Bristol, indeed became our stomping ground. Save for the first day when we took a taxi, we walked down to Cabot almost every other day, the fact apparently being unknown to Mr Singh hitherto. What all did I buy? Sir, some things are better not discussed. Ha! But I would like to mention that I found the elusive basketball shoe that I had earlier only dreamt of – Nike Kobe VIII. Cost? Er... a hundred and twenty pounds. I see you gasp at the figure. I understand, Sir, I do. But believe me, the shoes are certainly worth their price.

"Aren't you missing home?" my mother had once asked me over the phone. I had laughed, and said, "Why would I miss? When

I know that I'll be there after another eight days." But I knew, when I would be back in Delhi after those eight days, I was going to miss Bristol. It was inevitable. The flight landed in Delhi and – snap! It was all over. What remains are but pictures and fragments of memories that I try putting together. They make me want to go back there. Am I being too sentimental, Sir?

Achal Mishra
XII



Space Research

Space, a vast shadowy mysterious wilderness, and a wasteland left for the humans to explore. With manned missions to Mars being discussed, humans are at a turning point in cosmological research. We are nearing a point where mankind will travel farther than before. We are set to discover the depths of space that will completely alter our perspective of the universe. The question to be asked here is: Can we commit our major expenditure towards space exploration when there are numerous other issues on the Earth to be dealt with?



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A space shuttle trip costs around \$500 million, the Hubble space telescope cost \$9 billion and the International Space Station cost \$150 billion. Hardly anyone takes notice of this because they are all overwhelmed by the success of the mission and the information that comes with it. Imagine, if even ten percent of this is devoted to solving issues like starvation, disease, poverty, lack of education and the overall development of an undeveloped society, the extent of improvement in the countries of the world would be enormous. Numerous countries in the world are facing a terrible economic and social crisis, and if economically stable countries in the world can spend money on these countries instead of space research programmes, it would do them a world of good.

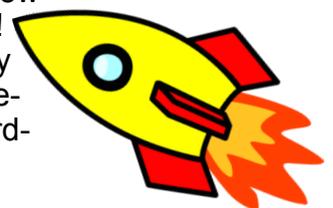
Lack of healthcare, nutrition, education and the social and economic development of a country is a major crisis that needs the attention of the whole nation. Countries like India and Pakistan need to resolve these issues rapidly because the problem will grow in volume and it will come back to haunt them in the future. However, the thing which is not acceptable is that they are spending money on space and weapon research. It is disconcerting to think that a government which has a dying country on its hand has the audacity to waste money on space research. It is vital that they address these problems before exploring outer space.

Coming to money: The amount spent on space research and travel is unimaginable. We also have to keep account of the fact that not every rocket launch is a success. A lot of the times, rockets fail before they even reach space, rendering the launch useless; it's a massive boom and there goes \$500 million

down the drain, \$500 million that could have been spent on feeding millions of hungry mouths or saving a million lives. Even more disturbing is the thought that it is the taxpayers' money going waste. If we are given a choice between using our money to aid the hungry and the sick, and spending it on space exploration, we would choose to help our fellow humans. Public money is being used against the will of the public.

Another global issue that needs to be addressed before space exploration is global warming. We are releasing millions of litres of harmful substances into the environment every day. The truckloads of money being exhausted on space research programmes can easily be spent on taking care of the Earth to find new ways to control global warming so that the future generations can enjoy life like we do. Furthermore, rockets add to damaging the environment. Research has shown that the extensive heat produced by the rocket injures the atmosphere it travels through and to some extent, damages the ozone layer of that area. Also, the area used for rocket launches is several acres of barren land with no chance of any vegetation.

When experts are asked the reason for the extensive space exploration, they answer that the planet is dying and we need to find new options to live. So, instead of solving the issues on earth, they want to run as far away as possible. How about that for cowardice! They will use our money and exhaust our resources, only to be awarded with nothing!





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resources, only to be rewarded with nothing! Should the caustic greed of humanity lay waste to another planet? This brings us back to the original question: Can we transfer our major expenditure towards space exploration when there are numerous other issues on the earth to be dealt with? Well, the answer is simple. If you can manage your country and help solve global issues, then we, the general public have no objections with governments spending colossal lumps of money on exploring the vast cosmos.

Vatsalya Saini
X

Freedom

Freedom is the right to do
Anything that pleases you,
As long as you keep in sight
That others also have a right

Have you the right to kill a cat?
Oh no! It's wrong, just consider that
The cat has the right to live like you
A right of eating and drinking too!

So, remember that it's certainly wrong
To deprive a nightingale its song
To cheat the poor people, as rich men do
To rob the innocent, as robbers do.

To injure someone to win a race
To despise some and others embrace
To disobey every order and rule
And drown a swimmer in the pool.

And shout and scream like a fool
Disrespecting the teachers in the school.
So never forget that although you are free,
You should think of others not only ME'.

Rohan Sharma
VI





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पेरु और थेम

दुनिया की सबसे गहरी नदी अमेजन के तट पर बसे एक छोटे से गाँव में 'यति' अपने दो बेटों के साथ रहता था। उसके दोनों बेटे केले बेचते थे और वह नाव चलाता था। उसका बड़ा बेटा 'पेरु' और छोटा बेटा 'थेम' रोज़ केले तोड़ने जाते थे।

रोज़ की तरह वे दोनों केले तोड़ने निकले और न जाने केले के पेड़ खोजते-खोजते रास्ता भटक गए। उनका इंतज़ार करते-करते और सूरज ढलता देख यति और गाँव वाले सोच में पड़ गए।

जब भी कोई गाँव वाला काम से देर से लौटता था तब गाँव वाले सोच में पड़ जाते कि वे अनाकोंडा का शिकार तो नहीं हो गए। यह सुनते ही यति डर से काँप उठा और समय को न गँवाते हुए यति गाँव वालों के साथ बच्चों की खोज में निकल

पड़ा। दूसरी तरफ बच्चों ने रात वहीं पर बिताने का निर्णय किया। सुबह होते ही उन दोनों ने एक नाव बनाई और निकल पड़े। जाते समय एक अनाकोंडा ने उनकी नाव पर हमला बोल दिया। इस हमले से उनकी नाव पलट गई। उन्होंने जल्दी से जल्दी किनारे पर जाने के बारे में सोचा लेकिन थेम के पैर से खून निकल रहा था। अनाकोंडा के मुँह खून लग चुका था। वह उनके पीछे पड़ गया।

तट पर पहुँचते-पहुँचते अनाकोंडा ने थेम की टाँग पकड़ ली लेकिन पेरु ने हिम्मत जुटाकर अपनी कुल्हाड़ी से अनाकोंडा पर प्रहार कर दिया। इस घातक प्रहार से अनाकोंडा वहीं मर गया। और थेम बच गया।

वे दोनों भाई डर के मारे रो रहे थे, तभी उन्होंने अपने नामों की पुकार सुनी और गाँव वालों से मिलकर खुशी-खुशी घर चले गए।

द्रोण शर्मा, VIII



The Trumpet

Question of the Month

Last month we had asked for your opinion on Open Text Book Assessment (OTBA)

Ajay Singh, Faculty speaks out his thoughts:

For:

1. It shall reduce the stress factor for scholars.
2. Scholars shall be able to express their ideas more comprehensively and clearly.

Against:

1. It shall be more confusing since time will be wasted in searching for the relevant answers.
2. The competitive element shall be compromised.

“Successful implementation and understanding of the programme might take time.” - **Azarel Zhimomi, IX**

“Students might just copy the relevant information without comprehending and analyzing.” - **Madhur Gupta, Faculty**

“Since the topics covered under various subjects will be relevant and include topics based on real-life situations and incidents, it is bound to expand the students’ learning experience.” - **Nivedita Bose, Faculty**

“OTBA will prepare us for competitive exams.” - **Zaid Mohammad, IX**

“It will definitely improve our thinking skills.” - **Apaar Rastogi, IX**

Question of the Month:

Do you feel that video games and other console related activities help in the overall growth and development of a child?

Send your responses to the following email ID:

aritrobose1@gmail.com

“Scholars will learn the importance of time-management and the writing speed will also improve.” - **Garv Gupta, IX**

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