

SEPTEMBER 2020

THE TRUMPET



**READ ENTERTAINING ARTICLES ABOUT
CULTURES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD**

READ NOW! YOU WILL NOT REGRET IT



Editor's note

A little note of thanks to the teachers who supported us, and an introduction to the new issue of the *Trumpet*, hot off the press, from the editors!

+ Say hi to the team behind the *Trumpet*, 2020-21! [Pg 2-3]

Articles by our students

Submitted articles on the theme of the month: Travel & Culture by students. They are only a handful, *but* amusing works that you are bound to indulge in reading more than once! [Pg 4-26]

Photographs by our students

Photographs that resemble those of professionals, we unearthed our school's hidden gems! Take a look [Pg 27-40]

Where would you like to go?

Une carte filled with all of the world's different cultures and histories!

Where are you setting your gaze for after the quarantine?

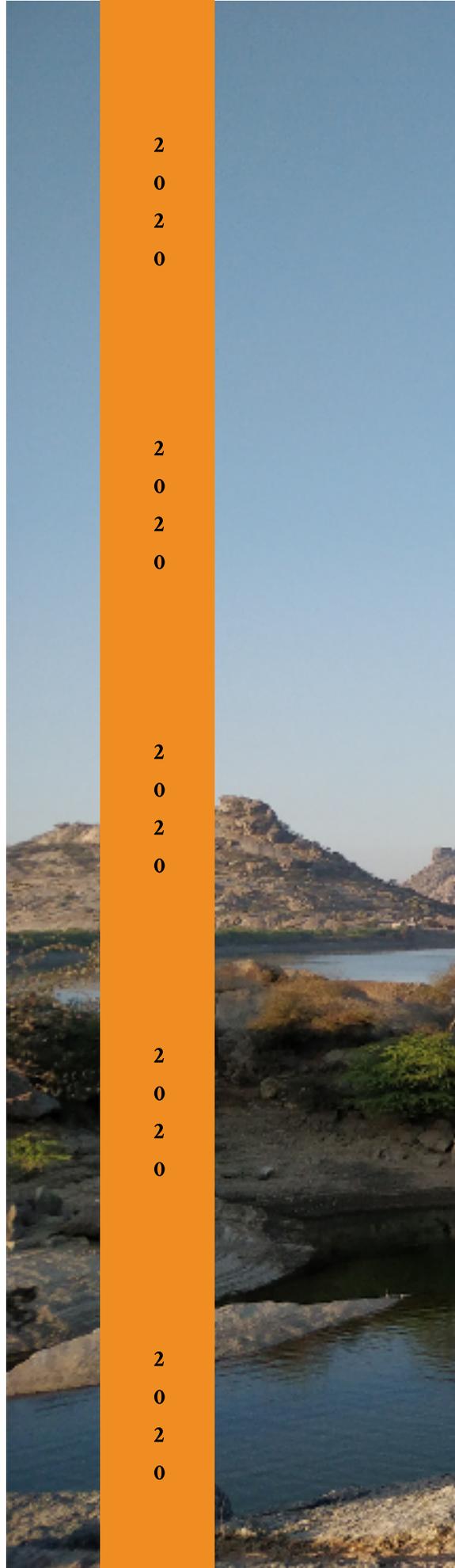
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picture by: Vaidahi Sharma, 11-IBDP

EDITOR'S LETTER.

Two months of procrastinating, anxiously biting our nails, phones calls, video calls, texts, and arguments. We are proud to present the end product of the last two months of sweat and grime, September's issue of the *Trumpet*: the very 1st of 2020!

After 9 months of silence owing to the Quarantine, the magazine makes a strong comeback with its sleek design and riveting articles of a wide variety, covering strange fashion trends in history, or some German stereotypes that will leave little room for breath.

The legacy of the original Trumpet continues: it is loyal, being reliant solely on the works submitted by our very own student body.

We just hope to present a refurbished version of the magazine, by the students for the students, that is sincere in its capacity to express individuality.

Rida Athar, Co-Editor & Designer

TRUMPET

September Issue: Travel & Culture

Meet the team!

1. Rida: Co-editor, Designer, Coordinator
2. Atharva: Co-editor and Designer
3. Krish: Co-editor
4. Sanskriti: Designer
5. Arjun Makar: Designer
6. Arjun Guliya: Photographer
7. Vineet: Photographer
8. Aks Arora: Columnist

Many thanks to

Our teachers: Reena ma'am, who trusted us, and without whom, this opportunity would not have been available.

Also to: Ambecca ma'am and Dwaipayan sir, who provided constant support, and made the effort to connect us with other students!

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".. Standing by toadstool, sitting in a wee chair.."

German Stereotypes

Canadians are nice and hopelessly apologetic, Dutch people are extremely direct and very tall - and Germans?

Well, Germans are a lot of things, most of which are equally charming, baffling and frustrating to visitors from other lands. Here are 4 stereotypes all Germans will relate to.

After all, why wouldn't a person be proud of being able to sort garbage 48 million ways?

1. *Rules are everything.* It's true. Germans love order. It is not so much that they love rules - there is certainly plenty of complaining about that - it is more that they love the level playing field brought on by having every single thing spelled out in black and white. It can be difficult to learn all the rules when you come from another country, but after enough fines from the police for crossing the street against the red man, or yelling matches over a photo you took of a

city worker, you'll learn.

2. *Garden gnomes are a thing...* Standing by toadstool, sitting in wee chair or even reclining like a bearded odalisque, garden gnomes in Germany (*Gartenzwerge*) are not ironic. There are somewhere around 25 million living in gardens around the country and while most people do not think they are really cool, the primary function of a gnome is not as some sort of inside joke.

".. tap water is in the same family as stale air and is somehow bad.."

3. *...And so is Supermarkttorschlußpanik**

Supermarkets are not open on Sundays and public holidays, because workers at supermarkets have families too and why should they be expected to leave them and scan your ridiculous hangover breakfast ingredients? Even though this happens every week and most supermarkets in the city are open until at least 10pm, people shop like they will have to survive at least seven days. Even worse is when a Sunday and a national holiday run together, meaning that there two

days in a row where the shops are closed. That is next level stuff -*Supermarkttorschlußapokalypse*, if you will. On those days, if you go to the supermarket after midday, expect only a sad carrot or two and a couple of rusty cans of beans.

4. *The only water worth drinking is sparkling water.* Despite having free accessibility to what, by world standards, is considered top quality water from a tap inside their house, most Germans carry 9 litres of

sparkling drinking water home from the store even if they do not have a car. This is, of course, 9 kg or nearly 20 pounds. Tap water is in the same family as stale air and is somehow bad for your health. If you are visiting someone at their house and ask for tap water, you probably will not get it. Don't even try it in a restaurant. Just no.

Aks Arora
11-IBDP

Supermarkttorschlußpanik fear of missing out on an opportunity because time ran out*

YASUKE, THE BLACK SAMURAI

Arjun Makar, 11-IBDP

"..upon reaching they were ambushed, it seemed that one of Nobunaga's trusted generals had betrayed the location.."

In the early 15th century, the Portuguese had a scattering of outposts along the Asian Pacific, and around 1543 they reached Southern Japan. At the time, Japan relied heavily on silk trade with Ming China. However, as the relationship between the two states deteriorated, trade was forbidden by the Ming emperor.

The Portuguese, seizing the opportunity, established themselves intermediary and became insanely wealthy as the middle men between the two Asian heavyweights. The Portuguese were then allowed to make a port in Nagasaki, Japan which quickly became a large hub for commerce.

The *Jesuits*, or the Catholic

society of Jesus, soon followed and settled in Southern Japan with the goal of converting all of Japan to Christianity. At the time, the Jesuits had already been spreading their message in other parts of the world and had become enthusiastic participants of the African slave trade in modern day Mozambique. This is believed to be the origin of the legend of Yasuke. The real name of the black samurai, his country of origin or age are unknown and different sources make different claims. It is, however, regarded as fact that he was bought by Alessandro Valignano in Mozambique. Valignano had been put in charge of auditing Jesuit presence in southern Japan

"DOCUMENTED TO HAVE CAUSED A STAMPEDE..."

and sailed to the port of Nagasaki with slaves and servants in tow.

It is important now to understand the political landscape of Japan at the time. The warring states period, the Sengoku Jedai was nearing its climax. Japan had been divided in many little kingdoms in 1467 but by 1579 most of them had been conquered by the Daimyo Oda Nobunaga.

Valignano brought his yet unnamed slave into Kyoto, the heart of Japan and seat of Oda Nobunaga. Barely after his arrival, hundreds flocked to see him. It must be said that no one in Japan had ever seen a black man before. Moreover, the slave stood a full foot taller than the average

Japanese at 6'2.

The resulting commotion has been documented to have caused a stampede, killing several people. News of this man with 'skin made of charcoal' spread like wild fire and soon reached the ears of Oda who summoned him. Upon seeing the man, the Daimyo was astonished and in disbelief had the slave's skin scrubbed to discover that he was in actuality a Portuguese man who had had his skin dyed. Upon realizing that his skin was naturally black, Oda took genuine interest in the man. Eventually, he gave him the name, Yasuke and freed him from his Jesuit master.

The Daimyo, completely taken by Yasuke's sheer strength (which equaled that of ten men) had him trained



in the ways of the samurai and taught the Bushido code. Yasuke was one of the Daimyo's favourite servants and one of the only ones with the luxury to dine with him.

Yasuke soon joined his master in his quest to capture Japan, fighting ferociously in the battle of *Tenmokuzan* which they won. On their return back to Japan, Yasuke met many of his Daimyo's allies including Tokugawa Iyeyasu who would go on to conquer all of Japan.

Nobunaga upon arriving in Kyoto split his army and sent them to fight other clans while he himself retired to a safe-house deep in the wilderness. Yasuke went with him. However, upon reaching they were ambushed, it seemed that one of Nobunaga's trusted generals had betrayed the location of his safe-house.

It was a hopeless battle and Nobunaga ended up committing *seppuku* (honorable suicide), however Yasuke managed to escape.

"..powerful kingdom had been slaughtered.."

Immediately he rushed to Oda's son's aid. However, he once again failed. In matter of a day, the two heads of Japan's most powerful kingdom had been slaughtered. The tale of Yasuke ends here and he is believed to have gone back to his Jesuit masters, after spending a year as a samurai.

HOLIDAY IN THE MALDIVES

Tia Anand, 11-IBDP

"The current was quite strong and I could see my mom was having difficulty in kneeling on the seabed. She kept floating off above us .. it was really funny..."



In 2012, I went with my family and cousin sister to the Maldives. We flew from Delhi to Colombo, Sri Lanka. And then, to Male in a bi-plane which was quite small and wobbly. The turbulence took me by surprise, and for a while I sat frozen in my seat, but it did not require much effort to divert my attention since the view from my window was magnificent: I could see the beautiful atolls, in all shades of blues and greens. From the airport, we were taken on a boat to our resort called Paradise Island. It was a small, lone island with dazzling white sand and coconut trees, swaying in the breeze.



The island was surrounded by coral lagoons that are being preserved by the people of Maldives. A golf buggy took us to our room, which was just a few steps away from the beach. It really was like heaven on Earth: I couldn't wait to jump into the crystal clear turquoise water.

So, not long after, we decided to go snorkeling. After putting on our flippers and masks, we dove right into the hold of the inviting sea. Beneath the surface I a secret world of fish and coral. The experience of floating above a colourful underwater world is something else! We spotted many varieties of marine

life including a few reef sharks and stingrays.

My bother and my cousin even tried windsurfing, and got so excited that they suggested we try scuba-diving next! Every resort has a PADI certified school where they train you for open- water diving. After our diving course, we were briefed of the emergency protocol and how to communicate underwater...and soon after, we set off for our first dive. I was feeling nervous and excited than at the same time.

We boarded a small boat that carried us to the dive site, taking a whopping 35 minutes. The instructors briefed

us again about the current, the jump-off point, and where to get back. We were ready with our gear and oxygen tanks, and nothing was left but to dip our feet into this adventure! We followed after the instructor, and I felt myself sinking, but that was the idea.

After adjusting my mask, I could breathe well: I thanked god there was no water clogging it. Within minutes we were at the seafloor. The current was quite strong and I could see that my mom was having difficulty in kneeling on the seabed. She kept floating off above us...it was really funny. The instructors had put extra weight around her waist to prevent her from doing so.

It was a unique and magical experience. The fish came close to you, and I cannot recall how many different species of fish, and a myriad of other sea-dwelling creatures we saw.

The beautiful corals and caves were brimming with Frogfish, Anglerfish, Moray eels, Blenny fish, and clownfish. The Oriental Sweetlip fish fascinated me with their stripes and polka dots. I felt like I was in a scene from *Finding Nemo*. Then, we were honored to see a nurse shark, which

apparently is a rare sight.

But then we saw a giant Manta ray. Encountering this creature is the most humbling experience a diver can have.

A few turtles floated by and what looked like an octopus scuttled away, stowing itself away, behind a rock. Of course, we saw a shipwreck too. Every dive site seemed to have one.

Too soon were our 45 minutes over. We were reminded of our need to return. We had to stop midway to adjust ourselves with the altitude, but no later were we back on the boat.

I loved every minute of the holiday: the crowning glory is that there is ridiculously little to do, which is impossible to find in a day-and-age that relishes in constant stimulus.

There are no museums to drag yourself to, no three-hour stuffy coach rides to see a memorial. Every day was new, and every sunset dawned with a new light.

By the end of the trip, none of us wanted to leave. On our last day, I went to the shore, I felt the warm sun on my skin, the waves lapping gently at my feet: I promised myself that, someday, I would return.

"..eating meat was largely taboo in.."

Lost
in Japan

Sanskriti
Srivastava
11-IBDP

Let's talk about Japanese cuisine. Staples of Japanese cuisine include rice that forms some 1500 different items; noodles, such as *assoba* and *udon*; or the many simmered dishes such as fish in broth, or beef *insukiyaki*, and *nikujaga*.

Out of the assorted range of food available to Japan's natives, in this article I intend to explain a very brief history of the 3 best produced outcomes of the many generations Japan has thrived.



picture by: Joshua Ingamells
(@joshingamells on Instagram)

1. Sushi is one of Japan's most famous dish, available widely in world. Ironically enough though, Sushi originated in China, not Japan, sometime in the 2nd century B.C. from the process of preserving fish in fermented rice, which was thrown out. This dish was called *narezushi*. It was embraced by Japan in the 8th century and evolved into what we know for it to be today! With vinegar rice and fresh fish, presented in a variety of ways and shapes.

2. Yakitori is bite sized cut chicken grilled on a skewer. Yakitori has only been eaten since around the mid 17th century, as eating meat was largely taboo in Japan for several centuries, being considered "corrupt" and "unclean", as well unnecessary since they had easy access to seafood. This all changed, of course, when the Meiji emperor, Mutsuhito, ate beef in 1872, effectively ending the 1200-year-strong ban.

3. Udon is a popular noodle dish, homemade or instant, that is



[that is...] very dense and chewy, having been made of thick, wheat-based noodles and served with a mildly flavored broth called *kakejiru*, seasoned with soy sauce, *dashi*, and *mirin*. They can be served chilled or hot, depending on the season. There are many arguments over who the father of Udon is. One such story that is particularly favored by the public. It states that in 1241 AD, Enni (a Rinzai monk) introduced flour milling technology from China to Japan. Thus, it allowed the

floured crops to be made into noodles such as Udon, Soba, and Pancakes.

This dish gained popularity in Kagawa prefecture, 1980 Japan. The city staked everything on this dish to attract visitors, in the midst of which, they created a specialty, coined the "*Sanuki Udon*": composed of noodles, tuna, and kelp!

It is really the unique manufacturing process that makes them special. This includes the pounding of the dough with your feet - when they are covered by plastic film, of course!

These were 3 of Japan's most famous delicacies: Sushi, Yakitori, and Udon. Hope it was a mouthwatering experience!

DUBAI

Krish Bajaj

11-IBDP

the historic land of today

".. and it is seamlessly easy to get your mind off things
once you expose yourself to the exploits of riches
Dubai has to offer.."



Lamborghini on the street, high-class hotels, buzzing beaches, and the tallest building in the world. Dubai is much more than that, offering diverse cultures and innovative structures every day.

"..absolute epitome of everything right with the modern generation"

Indeed, Dubai truly is the entire world together, to bring the best of themselves to *create* the best they can. The ingeniously modeled downtown is the absolute epitome of everything right with the modern generation and the Herculean drive of the country's leaders into creating a global tourist superpower, where the elite thrive to exploit their riches. Their standards, to say, are off the charts, would be an understatement of what their expectations of high-class are.

It is known to be the "City of Gold" due to it is stunning and immaculate growth from a sleepy Gulf port to a world-famous

business crossroads in the space of a single generation. I mean, it wouldn't be too far-fetched to label Dubai to truly be

**CITY
OF go
ld**



made of gold. If you are looking to go, explore, and discover multiple cultures worldwide, you can not go too wrong booking a weekend's holiday in The *Atlantis*, or if you are feeling more in the mood of treating yourself, perhaps a single night reservation in the only 7-star hotel in the world: the *Burj Al Arab*.

Simply put, Dubai is a tourist powerhouse and there are very few places in the world that can compete with its astonishing modern infrastructure and the multicultural aspect. The people are extraordinarily humble despite having the privilege of owning property in one of the most

" ..in Abayas cooking up traditional sweets like Kunafa, Baklava.. "

extravagant areas on the planet and you would not want to be brought up as a child anywhere else. There is an embarrassment of tourist facilities to treat yourself to, from the greatest hotels in the world to the grandest mall ever created in the renowned Dubai Mall.

Lest we forget the unforgettable desert safaris to experience and embrace the heritage of the city and its roots. You'd still find habitats in the land of sand, using camels as locomotives and elderly women in Abayas cooking up traditional sweets like Kunafa, Baklava, Luqaimat, and many other irresistible delicacies.

Dubai has many monuments signifying its history spread all across the country. In the deserts, you can find old stone huts where normal folk would have lived, boats from more than 50 years ago which were used for fishing, the main source of livelihood in its



time and murals of various moments in the land's history. Despite its rather rural and aged past, Dubai has transformed into a supreme technological force that seems to only be expanding exponentially. Where there were once only camels to move across acres of desert, there is now a fixated form of public transport on beautiful roads and tracks that are now fully auto. Electric cars seem to be taking over the roads and fuel is becoming a thing of the past for a country that was found based on its oil discovery. It is also a great place to meet up with any of your prime time celebrities as you can always count on some high profile figure to be booked into a room in the Burj

or jet-skiing at the marvelous shore next to it. Or maybe even have an appointment with the world-famous Salt Bae at his famed steakhouse. You are only one step away from the next celebrity when in the city of gold.

Indeed, Dubai is probably one of the most high profile vacation spots in the world with one of the highest expenses possible. But what can you say? Luxury does not come cheap.

It is a great place to travel if you have the budget and it is seamlessly easy to get your mind off things once you expose yourself to the exploits of riches Dubai has to offer.

If there was ever a meaning to treat yourself, Dubai is the epitome.

LUXURY DOESN'T COME CHEAP..



DIE MODE, JOHANNESBURG

Rida Athar, 11-IBDP

"Johannesburg experiences its chill sometime around June to August, and its hotter accomplice in months of December to February end.."

Johannesburg, near Cape Town, is like any other regular country: dressing casually, preferring practicality and their own personal style

The region is located in the Southern Hemisphere and therefore experiences vastly different seasonal timings than our pal within the Northern Hemisphere, India.

So, Johannesburg experiences chill from June to August, and hotter seasons in the months of December to February end.

In these chilly months, day temperatures range from 16-23 degrees Celsius - nights often reaching -1 degree. This is why you will often find locals sporting layers of clothing!

Another thing to note is that South Africa doesn't have

central heating. So, while in any European country, you may only experience the real temperature briefly when walking to the bus stop, or a train station - in South Africa you will feel the cold all the time. If you are in a hotel it won't be a problem, but houses aren't generally centrally heated so, layers come in handy!

In early morning and evenings to protect you from that harsh winter breeze, common amongst both men and women are long-sleeved shirts, cardigans, and scarves. Don't forget your raincoats in case it rains - winter in Johannesburg isn't just cold, but wet! South Africa has successfully avoided a major water crisis and recovered well from its severe droughts of 2018, expecting



Local houses in Soweto, Johannesburg South Africa (David Buzzard, Getty Images)



Bryanston Organic and Natural Market (THEGIFT777, Getty Images), with entrepreneurs showcasing their wares in stalls to the public

heavy rains and strong winds since early August this year. So, don't be taking this warning lightly! Additionally, remember to keep a coat handy during the day, in case of cooler temperatures.

In summers, one will notice that in the central business district it is mostly internationally acceptable clothing, much like anywhere else. For formal, you can keep it to trousers/shirts/suits.

The one thing that does set modern African clothing apart is its unique ensemble of vibrant colours!

In more local regions, you will find women opting for long, flowing skirts and aprons (brightly coloured print!). Traditionally, married women, at least in Xhosa culture (one of the many diverse cultures found in Africa), wear a headscarf called the Iqhiya. Additionally, wearing tank tops or vests to cope with the warm weather is not an uncommon sight either. So long as it isn't too revealing (as South Africans are a little conservative), most individualized styling is accepted.



Many adorn themselves with beaded jewellery but tend to avoid sporting rings with gem stones or diamonds. Some wear pendants beneath their blouses, and keep to wearing stoneless rings, inconspicuous earrings, cheap watches, etc. just to avoid jewellery theft!

This is far more common than you would think: Johannesburg is a hotspot for such crimes: stories roam the internet of people being followed home from shopping centers, or even being targeted directly in central business districts.

Men, on the other hand, simply wear light baggy trousers, and linen shirts to keep them cool during these hotter months.



GOA, THE EDEN OF PARADISE

Arjun Guliya, 11-IBDP

".. Whether one wants hustle-bustle of North Goa, or peace and serenity of South Goa, Goa is the place for an amazing holiday.."

Goa, the Eden of Paradise, it is the perfect go-to spot when you want to brighten up your dull, boring life. It has so much to offer, from the serene beauty of the beaches, the adventurous oceans and the glorious flaming sunsets to the soul-stirring melodies. Goa taught me to celebrate life not to just live it. But wait! Goa has more to offer than just its jolly atmosphere.

I have been to Goa for numerous times, as it is the *Goldielocks* spot for me during the harsh Delhi winters. The warmth of the orange yellow ball just heals up the wounds in my soul. The vibrant surrounding makes me want to capture it. Trust me, Goa inspired the hidden photographer in me.

My first memory of this place is listening to a man playing guitar and singing Goan songs. During my subsequent visits, I realized that singing and dancing is a way of life



for Goans.

I didn't interact with the local people much as most of my days consisted of playing at the beach until I got exhausted, then going back to the hotel, and relaxing, but among the

people I did meet and talk to, everybody was helpful, warm and friendly. Because of their gracious nature, it is easy to find help wherever you are. Community living is a way of life for Goans. It is a common sight to find people playing group sports, or attending the mass at the church. Goa has a

Portuguese influence, both in architecture and in food. The nightlife is also very popular. A lot of people go to Goa for clubbing experience. It is famous for its delectable seafood cuisine. Deserts and baked goods are very popular, too.



But, even though the Goan cuisine is known for seafood and other type of meats, a variety of exotic fruits and vegetables are also found everywhere.



Ironically, while there are an abundance of coconut trees, one can rarely find coconuts in shops. It is apparently easier to find



coconut water in Delhi than in Goa! Fascinatingly, you can find giant heaps of cashews wherever you go, in fact there is so much, that shops sell them in bags of 10 kgs! When I went on walks, I would spot at least one cashew wholesale store every minute.

Whether one wants hustle-bustle of North Goa, or the serenity of South Goa: Goa is the place for an amazing holiday.

Die Kurzgeschichte- “Die Küchenuhr” von Wolfgang Borchert: Zusammenfassung

Die verfasste Kurzgeschichte von Wolfgang Borchert wurde im Jahr 1947 in der Zeitung “Hamburger Allgemeinen Zeitung” veröffentlicht. Anhand einer geborgenen Küchenuhr aus den Trümmern des Elternhauses teilt ein junger Mann Fremden seine Erinnerung daran mit, nachdem er alles nach dem Zweiten Weltkrieg verloren hat.

Ein Mann um die Zwanzig, der eigentlich älter aussieht, setzt sich extra zu Fremden auf eine Bank hin und zeigt ihnen eine funktionsfähige Küchenuhr. Obwohl die Menschen keine Reaktion zeigen, erzählt er ihnen davon, dass die weiße Küchenuhr, deren blaue Zeiger aus Blech außen noch heil und schön, im Inneren aber zerstört sind.

Als der Mann erwähnt die Küchenuhr sei alles, was ihm geblieben ist, fragte einer der Fremden ohne Blickkontakt herzustellen, ob er alles wirklich verloren habe. Er zeigt in Freude seine Uhr und

erklärt er habe sonst nichts mehr.

Einer Frau ist aufgefallen, dass die Uhr nicht mehr gehen würden. Der Mann erläutert ihnen, er freue sich so über die Uhr, weil die Ziffern auf halb drei stehengeblieben sind. Ein Mann hebt den Bombeneinschlag um diese Zeit hervor, aber der junge



E in Mann denkt ans Wort Parad- ies.."



Mann widerspricht und beleuchtet, dass seine Mutter ihm immer um diese Uhrzeit das Essen warm gewärmt habe.

Zwar die Fremden den Blickkontakt entziehen, aber der junge Mann schildert ihnen weiter vom alltäglichen Ablauf mit seiner Mutter, als sie im Elternhaus zuvor gelebt hatten. Dabei beschreibt Wolfgang detailliert die nächste Szene.

Der Mann teilt den Fremden weiter mit, für ihn sei das alles selbstverständlich gewesen. Nach einer Stunde sucht er vergebens nach

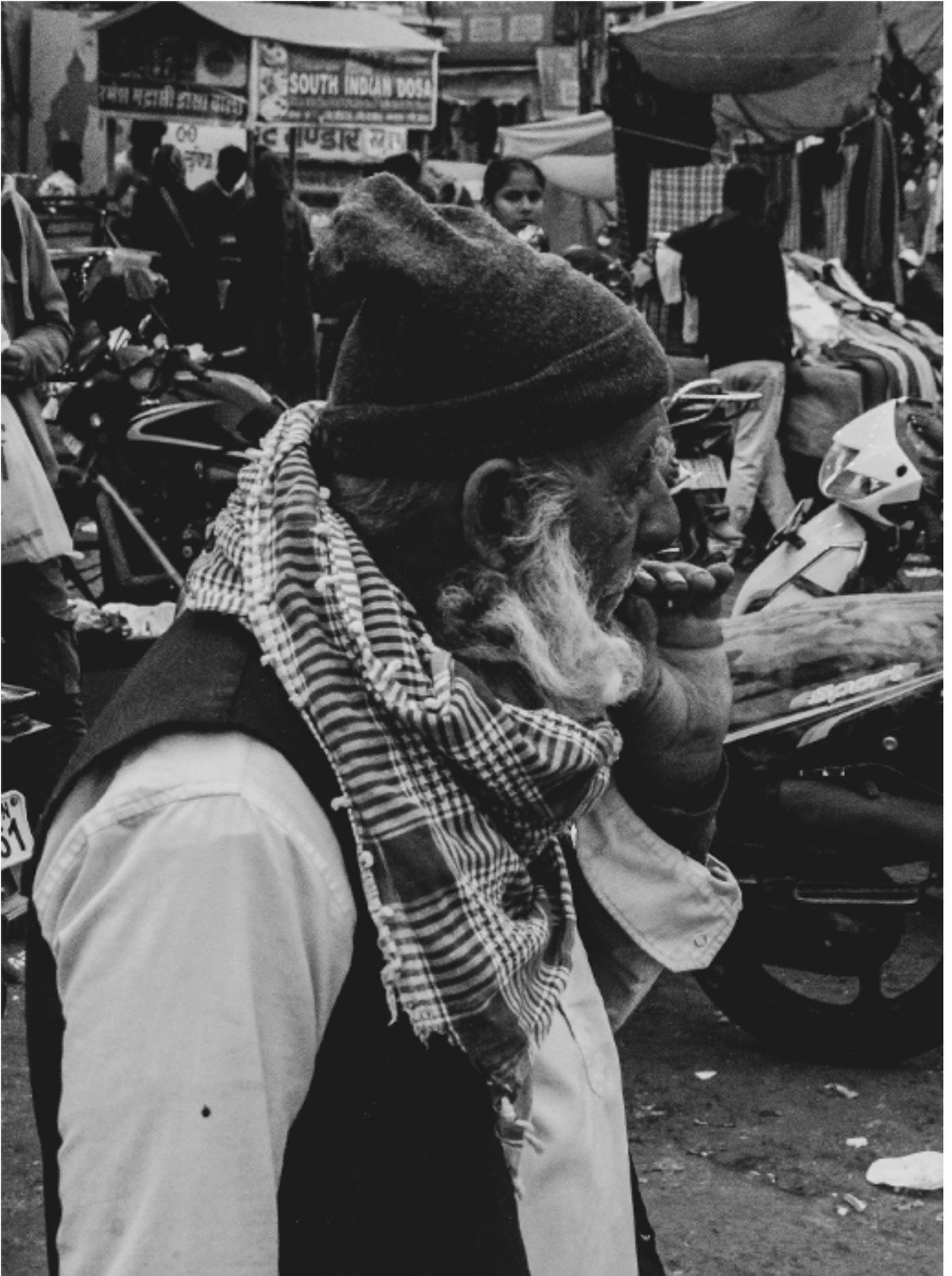
Blicken der anderen Menschen. Er sagt dann leise, dass es das alles Paradies gewesen sei.

Auf eine Erkundigung von einer Frau nach der Familie erklärt er inhaltlich alles, auch seine Eltern seien weg.

Auf sein Lächeln schauen alle Fremden weg, als er wieder freudig auf seine Uhr verweist, mit den Ziffern auf halb drei. Danach schweigen alle und ein Mann denkt ans Wort "Paradies."

Aks Arora, II-IBDP







I was in the dense forest of Jim Corbett, standing on the back of the 4x4. At the end of the path was a dried up river. But the fallen trees could only signify the ferociousness of the once flowing river. It really put things into perspective in context to time: how nature really has its own will.

rishit negi
11-ibdp

**arjun
guliya
11-ibdp**

This picture is of the place “*Agrasen ki baoli*”. I took this picture to participate in the “Wikipedia loves monuments” photographic competition 2 years ago!



New Delhi, India

Agrasen ki Baoli



Holiday in the UK/ Purana Quila

This picture with the duck was taken while I was on a holiday in UK. I was on a boat ride, when I noticed that right beside the river, outside the fence (which was to stop people from jumping into the river from the outside) there was a duck family waddling towards the river. The tiny baby ducks easily passed through the fence, but the relatively big parent duck was stuck on the outside. I decided to capture this moment as a reminder of how

animals are suffering to bring humans comfort.

The second picture is of the place “*Purana Qila*”. I originally went to this place to take some pictures for the “*Wikipedia loves monuments*” photographic competition, but it started raining so I had to leave. While I was leaving it suddenly stopped raining and some sunlight filtered right through the clouds - not enough to light up the whole area, but just enough to make

the water covering the roads glisten irrevocably. The presence of the slight sunlight shining through the rainy clouds, and the momentary solitude of the area made this pathway look serene, so I decided to capture it. This scenery wasn't what I originally came for, but I'm glad I stayed for it in the end.



atharva anand, 11-ibdp

cern trip



german exchange



german exchange



Aiglon College/ Geneva, Switzerland

The first picture was taken at Aiglon College, prior to our trek up the mountain!

I clicked the second picture in the wee hours of the morning when I was roaming around the city of Geneva, in Switzerland. I was on my motorcycle, taking a break, drinking some water.

There weren't very many people around, except for the two in my picture, who turned up around the corner of the alley the minute I whipped my phone out to take a picture of the morning glory - it was surprisingly very sunny!

sarthak maji,
genesis graduate

vaidahi sharma,
11-ibdp

Among oldest monasteries of the Nubra Valley in Ladakh, in the Diskit monastery, lies the magnificent statue of Maitreya Buddha. The statue sits tall at a height of 32 meters. The intricate architecture and vivid colours had caught my eye!



vaidahi sharma, 11-ibdp

Photography Section



Jawai Dam

This is the landscape of the Jawai dam, situated approximately 15 km from the village Bera in Pali district, Rajasthan.

The Dam is humongous in terms of catchment area and is surrounded by a natural boundary wall of lava mountains for water storage.

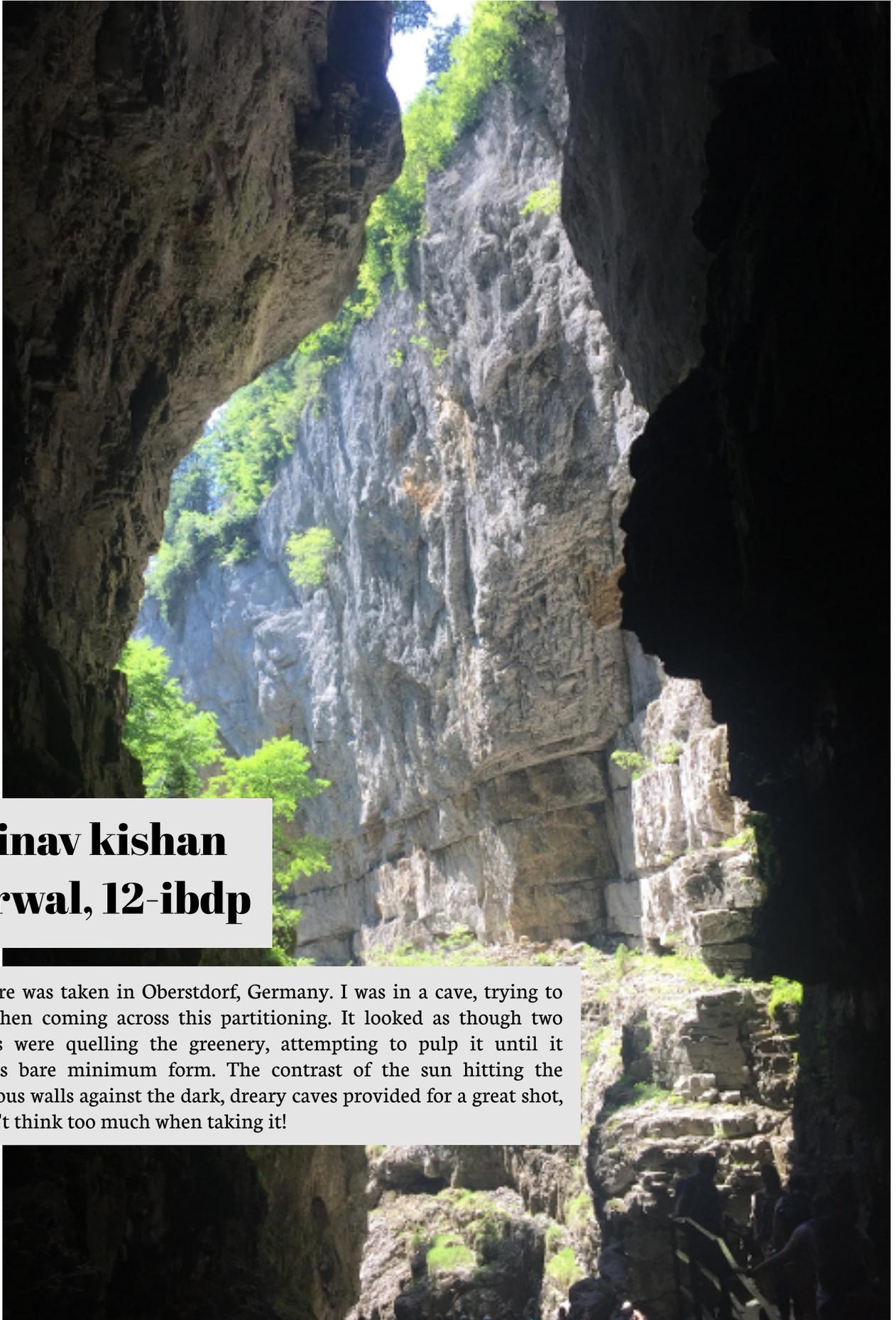
It was the perfect opportunity to capture the three elements of life - EARTH , SKY , WATER whilst standing with the fourth element of “WIND” and with the fifth element of “FIRE” burning inside me to release the shutter (the button used to click)!



Photography Section

Tanglang La Pass is one of the high altitude mountain passes in Ladakh located at an altitude of 17,480 feet. The Pass cuts through rocky mountains which are criss-crossed by gently flowing streams. Just like in baseball the pitcher throws a curving ball and life throws unexpected challenges, we encountered sharp curves while crossing the mountain pass. The formations along side the crystal clear river are all natural, depicting the wonders of Nature! It was only during this trip that I found myself lost in the enchanting views of the stunning panoramas, the sweeping valleys, and the barren mountains.

Tanglang La Pass



**abhinav kishan
agarwal, 12-ibdp**

This picture was taken in Oberstdorf, Germany. I was in a cave, trying to get out, when coming across this partitioning. It looked as though two mountains were quelling the greenery, attempting to pulp it until it reached its bare minimum form. The contrast of the sun hitting the mountainous walls against the dark, dreary caves provided for a great shot, and I didn't think too much when taking it!



aalen, germany

The story behind this picture is relatively simple: I was taking a walk in Aalen, Germany. On one of my many stops, I observed this really serene view, with the lush green of the trees framing the landscape. I enjoy incorporating a contrast within the shots I take, and this was no exception.



salzburg, austria

This picture was taken in Salzburg, Austria. The clouds really caught my attention: like a balloon, on the brink of bursting, and the very edge of the tower were the pin, the tool that resulted in its release. In a daze, I had reached for my phone to take this shot. I do not regret it.

"The place doesn't matter, as long as I'm with the right people!" - Abhinav

"Hell." - Aks

"Antarctica." - Arjun (this isn't anything intellectual, we just don't have Antarctica on this map)



Canada!
- Vineet

"My lifestyle isn't any different from before so...nowhere, I suppose." - Minsu

New York!
- Sanskriti

Ibiza, Spain!
- Krish, Inès

send in your responses!
(youthmagazinet7@gmail.com)

**SO WHERE ARE YOU
HEADING TO NEXT ?**



Switzerland!
- Vaidahi

Mauritius!
- Atharva

Bangalore!
- Ananya

Australia!
- Rida