

SCRIBBLE

Under the guidance of The English Department, C.B.S.E.

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Editors' Note

Last year, and the year before it, were tough. We lost people, people lost jobs, and the world lost its spirit. We wouldn't hesitate saying that the past two years were like nights. Not the beautiful and starry nights but rather the uglier, the darker side of night that makes you clutch your bedsheet and pray that there are no more monsters under the bed. But we made it, didn't we? We survived a storm. We commanded a hurricane. We have stories about storms that could not barricade our paths.

Needless to say, it has been one dark tunnel. But now we can almost see the light at the end of it. The last two years taught us that we need to be strong, we need to learn to let go, we need to change and we need to appreciate all that there is around us. This issue of Scribble talks about and appreciates almost everything that happened in the school during the academic year of 2021-22. Join us as we take a new look at the old.

-Aditi (right) and Anwita (left)

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Page 13: Interactive crosswords, games, and a comic strip for your entertainment'



"It is astonishing to see how beautifully we can express ourselves through paint and brush. All of the students were designing...."

Find out everything about the Art Fest on Page 9!

WASSUP ENGLISH



Sakshi Pathak

PE AND ENGLISH COLLABORATION: C.P.R. TRAINING FOR GRADE XI

The world has become progressively unpredictable and emergency situations commonplace. In an effort to prepare students for unprecedented situations, the English Department and P.E. Department organized a C.P.R. Training session for Grade XI students. This session was based on the lesson 'Birth' in their English curriculum. The objective was to interlink contextual knowledge with real life situations.

The session helped students understand the difference between a cardiac arrest and a heart attack, how and when to administer C.P.R. and how to use the defibrillator.

TÊTE-À-TÊTE WITH AUTHOR AND YOUTH ACTIVIST SAKSHI PATHAK

Students of Grade XI had a virtual tête-à-tête with one of the youngest writers of Delhi-NCR, Ms. Sakshi Pathak, the author of 'Her Smile Revealed Much of Her'

This book was published when she was just sixteen years old. This collection of poetry deals with teen issues ranging from mental health concerns to homosexuality. At her young age, and in the Board year, Ms. Sakshi Pathak has also become the co-founder of an N.G.O. 'Khwaaish'.

Khwaaish is a call to action! Initiated by four young girls, Khwaaish spreads awareness about animal welfare and mental health. Furthermore, it raises funds for the underprivileged. Through articles, posts, competitions, concerts and seminars, this outfit is changing the world one small step at a time.

The interaction with Grade XI focused on the difference one voice can make to the world around us. Through her NGO and her written work, Ms. Pathak raises funds, educates and even adopts slums. The objective of the interaction was to help students of Grade XI identify the power and responsibility that lie on their young shoulders.

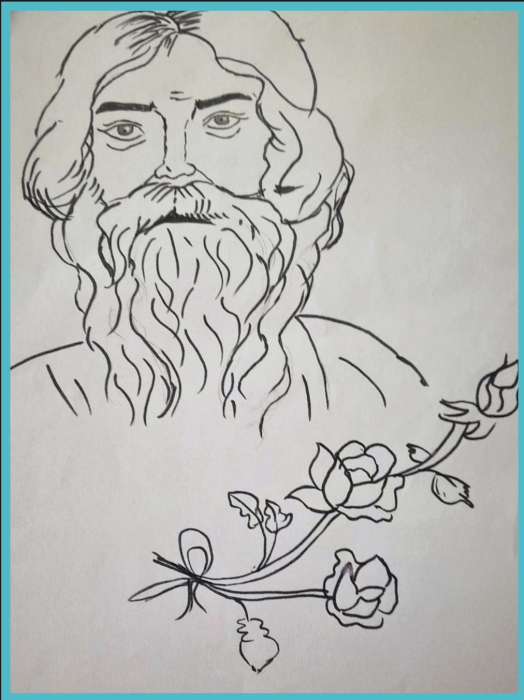
To contact, join or donate, follow the Instagram handle: [@_khwaaish.org_](https://www.instagram.com/_khwaaish.org_)

Link to purchase the book written by Ms. Sakshi Pathak: <https://www.amazon.in/Her-Smile-Revealed-Much/dp/8194672929>

SUBMISSIONS



Aditi Ghosh



Prapti Samaanta

THE BEAUTIFUL SKY

Alvina Akhlaq,

One day I asked my teacher,
How is it there, up so high?
Better than any preacher,
she gave a beautiful reply.

“Up there is a beautiful sky.
It stands with an army of clouds.
It rains perhaps because clouds cry;
It thunders when, like people, it shouts.


Denser than the densest tree,
Yet, as calm as it can possibly be,
Reflection and reflation of the clearest sea
The tears come from pollution caused by you and me.
With empathy, my heart screamed, ‘No!’
I realized, how important nature truly is
I spoke in a voice uncharacteristically low,
“Losing nature will leave a lot amiss.”

“I’m glad you see why
We must save this beautiful sky
It bears so much for me and you
but good people are now quite few.”

With sun, clouds and more
The sky is darker than ever before
Still high up there, it waits to be born anew
Do you think one of its parents could be you?

STOP CHILD LABOUR

Child Labour is Child Abuse !!



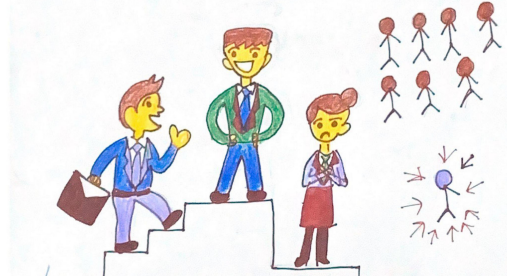
HOW

- Financial Aid for poor children
- Stronger implementation of right to education act.
- Strict laws for punishing people
- Be a responsible citizen and ensure to report those who employ child labourers.

ISSUED IN PUBLIC INTEREST BY: GOVT. OF INDIA

BY: Pratyush Kumar

DISCRIMINATION IS A PANDEMIC TOO!




WE RISE TOGETHER!

LAUNDRY is the only thing that should be separated by COLOUR!

By Arushi Kumar

WATER, WATER NOWHERE

SAVE WATER!



- ① Take quick showers
- ② Always turn off faucets
- ③ Stop littering in toilet
- ④ Check for plumbing leaks

ISSUANCE AUTHORITY: XYZ COMMUNITY

By Nandini Gupta

SAVE THE PLANET

STOP GLOBAL WARMING!



HOW

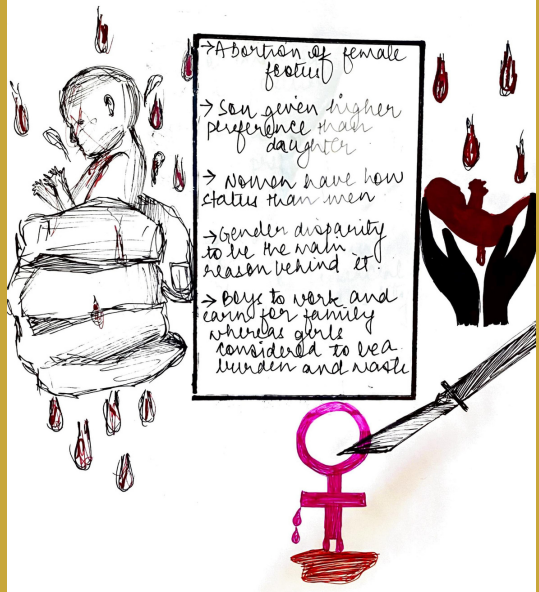
- Plant trees
- Bike!
- Reuse, recycle
- Encourage others to conserve

ISSUED IN PUBLIC INTEREST BY: GOVT. OF INDIA

By Eshanya Agarwal

FEMALE FOETICIDE

NEED FOR CHANGE IN MIND OF HUMANS



→ Abortion of female foetus

→ Son given higher preference than daughter

→ Women have low status than men

→ Gender disparity to be the main reason behind it!

→ Busy to work and earn for family whereas girls considered to be burden and waste

ISSUED IN PUBLIC INTEREST BY GOVERNOR OF INDIA

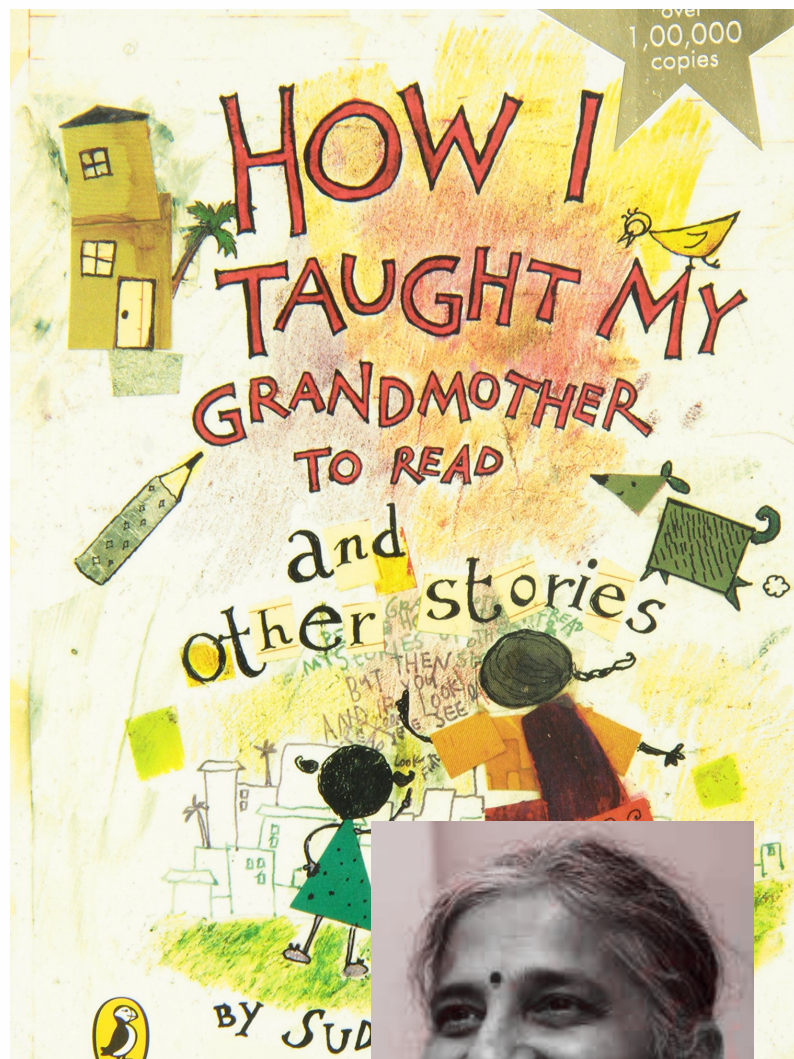
By Shaurya Ahuja

Book Review by ALVINA AKHLAQ

HOW I TAUGHT MY GRAND MOTHER TO READ

This book is full of Sudha Murty's inspiring experiences. It is incredibly enjoyable and helpful at the same time. Have you ever wondered what it is like to be a doctor? How important is it to be independent? What is the importance of gratitude? What is a heart of gold and more? If you have ever found these questions wandering through the corridors of your mind, I would surely recommend this book to you as it answers them all. Moreover, it passes on important messages which can help you improve in your day-to-day life.

One of my favourite stories was 'The Red Rice Granary' in which she shared how her grandparents and she would eat red rice. On the other hand, they would give other hungry and needy people fresh white rice. Another inspiring story was 'The Rainy Day' in which she talked about how her mother's advice about saving a part of her salary and then using it on a rainy day, helped her husband (N. R. Narayana Murthy) to start up his company, today renowned as Infosys. This book is full of many more experiences like these! It is surely an amazing book which will bring a smile on your face as you read it.



AUTHOR

Sudha Murty

Indian engineering teacher,
author and a social worker



Rating: IO/IO

Genre: Non-Fiction anthology of short stories

CHARACTERS: This book has many intriguing characters who are part of Sudha Murty's remarkable experiences such as: her mother, husband, grandmother etc. The main character is Sudha Murty herself.

DEALS WITH DEATH

PART II (Continued from the previous edition)

I jerked up, sitting on the bed, leaning against the headboard immediately. I noticed that my body wasn't aching as badly as it had been a few moments ago. "With all due respect Mr. Black, don't touch me," I warned him wiping my tears away. I had a feeling that in some or the other way, this man was going to lull me into an endless sleep.

"I was trying to help you," Black said in a fruitless explanation; fruitless because I didn't believe a single word that the man said. He said he wasn't Death. He merely worked for Death. But who knew how trustworthy a Grim Reaper could be?

I'm beyond help. It's something no one can do," I retorted. I was in a foreign land; everything

looked the same, but it wasn't. I wasn't going to take any chances.

"Why would you say that?" Black inquired with concern colouring his face, "Why would you ever say that Nian?" His grip on the walking stick tightened a bit. There was no point asking how he knew my name; I kind of expected it.

I would've been surprised had he not known it. It looked at the clock on the wall. It wasn't an interesting-looking clock: an ordinary round face with a wooden ring and a gold trim. However, what the hands of the clock showed was interesting. The soft pitter-patter of the rain resonated in the room as a steady silence fell and Black

surveyed the clock. The hands of the clock were both pointing at twelve; it had been like this since I had been here. The clock hadn't stopped working; it never could. It had simply struck the thirteenth hour – the hour during which the souls are traded to the devil.

"I was told that the thirteenth hour-"

"...was going to be the last hour of your life?" Black finished for me. His gaze returned from the clock on the wall to me and I looked at him warily. "Is that what you were told?"

My mouth ran dry, this man sitting in front of me in his black suit and glasses, a stark contrast to his face and hair, read my mind. I exhaled slowly, which was a little difficult given

the cold ambience of the room and my now aching chest. I surveyed Black's face with utmost interest. Who is he? Where am I? Is this a dream? Deciding to change the subject instead of accepting defeat, I slowly said, "I told you my story, now, your turn." After a moment of thought I added, "Or do deals with Death not end that well?" I asked savagely.

Black slightly tilted his head sideways, it was my turn to be surveyed. His sharp eyes gazed at my face deftly. His expression was peculiar. He seemed curious and at the same time, pleased. His pale lips were slightly apart, almost curling into an amused smirk. "You don't know..." – he gave his verdict after what seemed like a minute. "You don't know at all!" Black repeated with a smile plastered on his face.

Just like him, his smile was unusual too. It wasn't *mocking*, but it wasn't a sympathetic one either. In fact, from the glint in his eyes, it almost seemed as if this man was really delighted at the fact that I lacked some sort of conceptual clarity.

"Don't know what?" I enquired, not allowing silence to fall between us. "You can play your riddles later; I need my answer."

The man had the audacity to chuckle slightly. "A persistent little cat you are," he muttered to himself. He then looked me straight in my eyes and told me, "Very well then, let's get going."

I blinked twice . Dazed.



SCOOP-WHOOOP



Source: <https://www.knma.in/knma-noida>

KIRAN NADAR MUSEUM

Reflections of the Grade XI
students who experienced the
Virtual Walkthrough of the Museum

From the beginning, I have never had any dominant inclination towards the arts. But the walkthrough definitely captured my attention! The ability to focus on the community makes art an effective tool in addressing social issues. It has also been proven that art can prompt people to connect with social reality. History is full of art. Even to this date, art is the most distinguished way in which history is expressed. The beauty of art is that paper is not the only medium through which it can be illustrated. Be it the leafy bushes, the stony hills, a huge canvas or a mere rain shower, art is present everywhere!

NANDINI GUPTA

Even though the tour of the museum was conducted on an online platform which meant it was a virtual tour, to my surprise I was completely mesmerized by the beauty of it. I was fascinated to see different artforms displayed there.

The best part about the work shared was, that each one of them had a unique beauty, perfection in the terms of detailing, shapes and measurements. An artwork is not only a piece of paper with a drawing on it but a way of expressing your feelings and imagination. Personally, for me, being perfectionate in art is not the goal, it is expressing my feelings to the person looking at my artwork and I was so happy to see it reflected in the artworks displayed at the Kiran Nadar Museum.

Be it a historic or an abstract art piece, each one had its own latent meaning. The artworks were explicit in their motive which is the most important factor to be taken care of while creating any artistic piece. After the tour ended, I realized that artforms needn't always be expressed on a piece of paper. One could use different mediums to convey a message. For instance, clay was used to share historical pieces whereas cloth could be used to show modern interpretations.

I believe, that using different mediums to portray your art or imagination not only makes it more attractive, but also helps one to understand what the artist is trying to express. Overall, I had an amazing experience and I wish that one day I will get to visit the museum in person.

SHAURYA AHUJA



ART FEST

Mathematics gives us the hope that every problem has a solution.

Art is the highest expression of this hope.

- Dr. Seuss

Genesians celebrated the Art Fest and Math Day on 22nd December cumulatively. The event commenced with a virtual tour of the Kiran Nadar Art Museum, Saket. It was inspiring to see how artists had expressed their feelings through myriad artistic mediums. Next, students visited an exhibition of the beautiful artwork of CBSE students.

Students were then encouraged to integrate Art with Mathematics on canvas. That was indeed a fun experience for all. Students sat in groups and painted according to the given mathematical design. The activity was well planned and organised.

Grades VI – VIII had Doodle Art and Math Integrated Art. Grades 9-11 had Large Canvas painting. Grade 6 Spanish students decorated candles to brighten up the Christmas season.

At the end, students were shown a presentation about the Ramanujan and how his birthdate marked the significance of Earth Day. After the long duration of lockdown, the students enjoyed working collaboratively on this day of artistic pursuits. Let us hope to see the world happy and healthy so that many more such activities can be conducted in the future.

-Ria Chaddha , Journalist



DECEMBER 17, 2021

Grade 9 Assembly and Felicitation Ceremony

On 17th December, a Felicitation Ceremony was organized to recognize of meritorious ninth graders. The onset of this event was with cultural performances by the students. Opening speeches were delivered by Shaina and Vrindesh, who were also the moderators throughout the whole function. The first performance was a sweet Christmas carol by Aditi Ghosh, our very own editor! It was followed by a soothing piano piece by Garv Sharma. In addition to the above, Anwita Kumar (also our editor!) performed a solo rendition of the classic- 'Jingle Bell Rock'. In a remarkable fusion of Christmas Song and Bhangra, dancers set the stage on fire! Ninth grade carollers filled the air with melody as they sang Feliz Navidad, Twelve days of Christmas and Rudolf the red-nosed-reindeer. The crowd grooved and clapped in tune with the beats of the songs.

After the Christmas Celebration, the CBSE Middle School Coordinator, Ms. Chandreyi Bhattachary announced the commencement of the Felicitation Program. 15 students from Grade IX were appreciated for their proactive nature, academic brilliance, co-scholastic achievements, good sportsmanship and overall enthusiasm in class activities. Grades 6-8 also had felicitation programs at the end of Term I. They were awarded by their respective class teachers.

- Ria Chaddha, Journalist)



AWARDS &

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ISHITA SINGHAL

Represented GGS in Verbattle Inter-school Debate

I represented Genesis Global School at the Verbattle Interschool debate competition and to be honest, it was quite challenging. This was a completely new experience for me as this was my first interschool debate. I have taken part in debates previously but never represented my school until now.

As the event commenced, we were divided into teams of two and were asked to speak for or against the motion just two hours before the competition. I felt that the herculean task was not researching but, memorizing the speech by heart. I knew my words would be heard but it may not convey my message to the audience. That's why, till the very end, I clung to my speech.

However, the moment I started speaking, I never glanced at the paper, and that is honestly the only thing I am proud of. I knew what I wanted to say and how to support my opinion. Apart from that, I must also acknowledge the crucial role played by voice modulation, hand gestures, and confidence while conveying your message to others.

We discussed statements such as, 'The Indian youth is overrated' and 'The present-day youth is emotionless'. Even though my partner Shaurya Varshney and I could only make it till the Skirmish Round, we were still happy that at least we had given it our all. This was possible only with the help of our teacher's guidance and encouraging words. The best part of this competition was that I got to meet people my age who are amazing debaters.



ALVINA AKHLAQ

Participated in art competition
'Creative Hearts ' hosted by
South City International school



Alvina's Drawing



GARIMA SAHNI

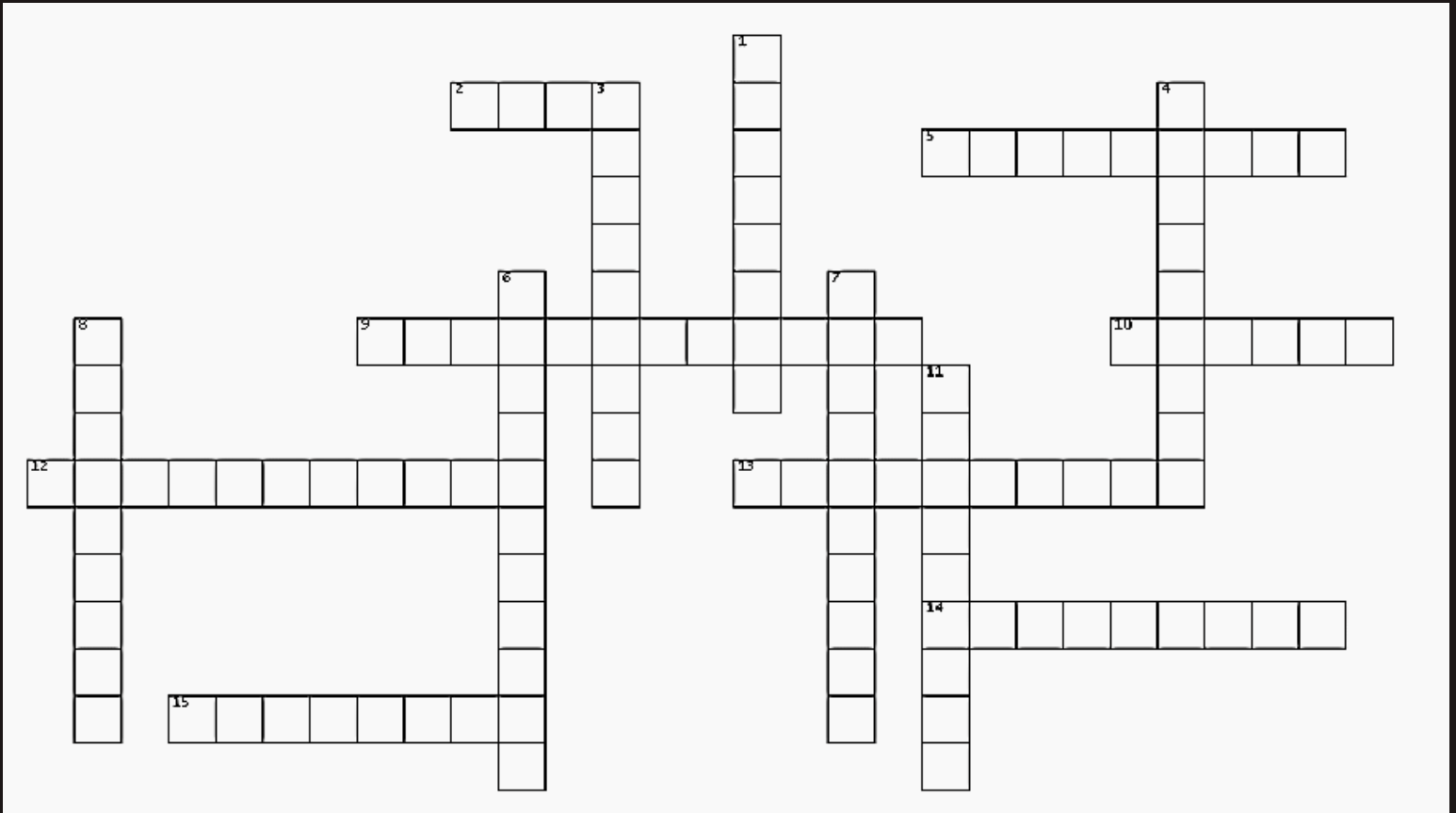
Hosted the Children's Day special
week program which was organized
by 'Sai Entertainment'.



ABHIRAJ SINGH

Bagged 2nd position in the Green
Atlantis tournament and came 3rd in
the National Tournaments held in
Kolkata and Chennai. Abhiraj stands
6th in the All India ranking as per
SRFI

FUN- FIZZIES

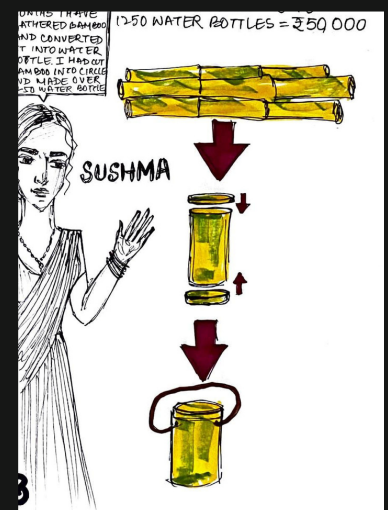
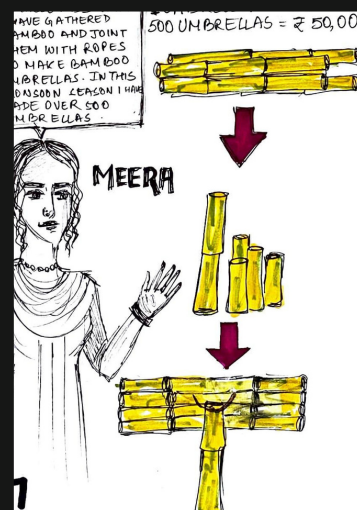
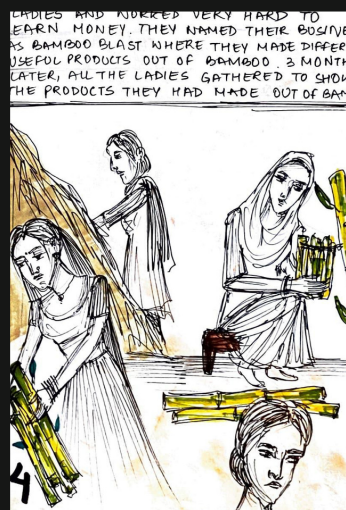
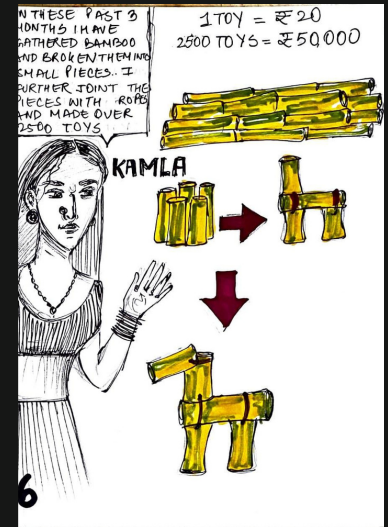
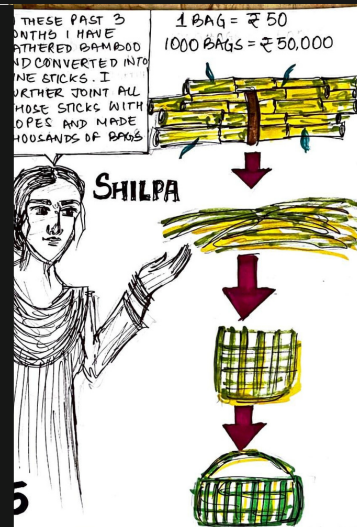
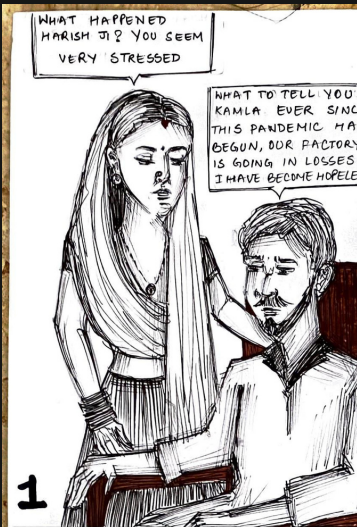


ACROSS

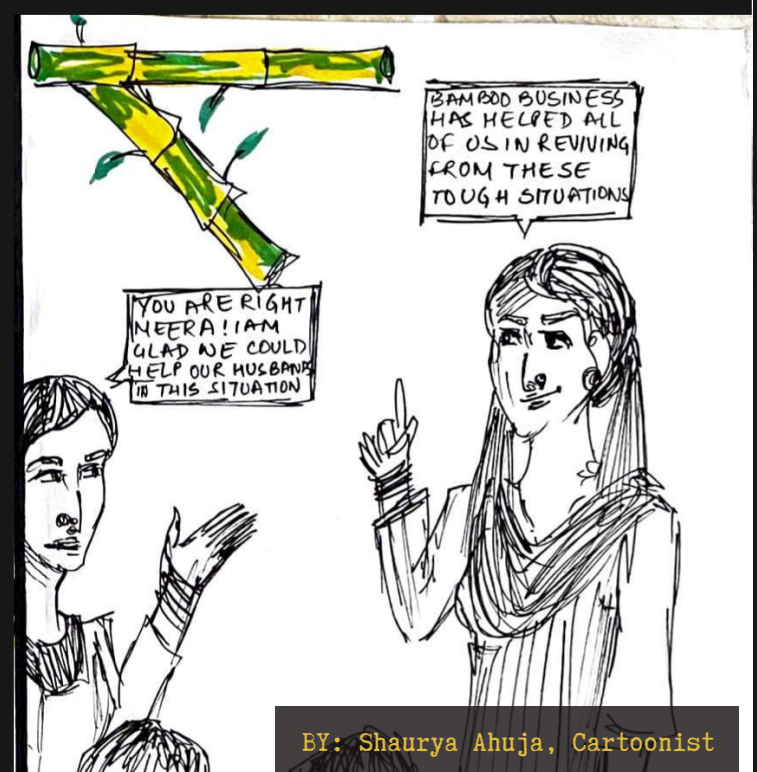
2. To help or encourage someone to achieve a purpose, usually illegal.
5. (Laws) Severe, Harsh.
9. The possible result of a decision or action.
10. Coax, Wheedle.
12. Some say that we must go through the ____ in life to become a stroger person.
13. Once a wonderful forest, human activitites have ____ the beauty of this land and replaced it with a desert.
14. Din, Clamor.
15. (Laws) Repeal, Revoke.

DOWN

1. Proximity.
3. Being ____, they rose each time they fell.
4. Inexpressible, Indescribable.
6. Untidy, Chaotic.
7. The students grew ___ about the challenges ahead.
8. Fair and Impartial.
11. Earthiness, Smell of Earth, Scent of Rain.



SOME OF THE WORKS DISPLAYED BY ALL THE LADIES, ALL MADE OF BAMBOO



BY: Shaurya Ahuja, Cartoonist