

Scribble

THE CBSE ENGLISH NEWSLETTER

Anwita Kumar,
Former Junior Editor

Aditi Ghosh,
Former Senior Editor

Alvina Akhlaq,
Current Junior Editor

Ivana Sajjanhar,
Current Senior Editor

PASSING THE BATON ISSUE

— Contents —

03

KEEPING UP WITH THE TRADITIONS

Exams, class tests, talking to your crush- a lot of stressful situations happen day to day. Relax, look at some cute pictures of dogs, it'll be okay.

04

EDITORS' NOTES AND MEET THE TEAM

We write them, you ignore them, a tale as old as time. Though, the editors look very pretty in their pictures, so glance throwers have a win-win situation here.

08

LITERARY STROKES

Articles, poems, depression. You name it, we have it. Read the amazing submissions we received this year but try not to cry.

20

SCOOP WHOOP

India wants to know; what genesis has been up to lately. From assemblies to gossip- this section contains everything news.

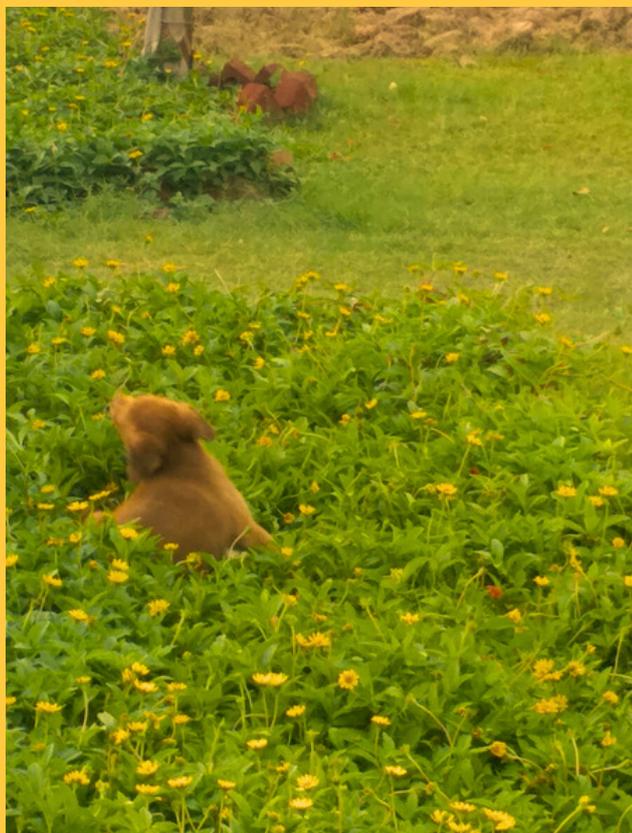
24

FUN FIZZIES

Have some fun and some fizzies, try our stress-buster crosswords and read our comic!

KEEPING UP WITH THE TRADITIONS

These are tough times, here are the pictures of the dog that graces the senior editor's mornings before going to school.



Editors'



ADITI GHOSH FORMER SENIOR EDITOR

Dear readers and glance throwers, This is arguably my last issue in Scribble- Senior Editor or otherwise. And in this bittersweet parting moment all I can think about is how I have been with this newsletter ever since its first inception at a Teams meeting in 2020. Before this beauty was called the Scribble Editorial Team, we called ourselves the CBSE Editorial Board. I was selected as the Art Editor by Ms. Geetanjali Mukherjee. And yet before we could even publish our first issue we were told that there should be a combined

English magazine, not one divided by curriculums. So as an eighth grader, the best fit my seniors could find for me was that of a designer in the school magazine 'Trumpet'.

It was finally in 2021, in another Teams meeting, wrapped in a fuzzy blanket, was I told that there was hope for CBSE independence, and a CBSE English Newsletter had been approved! It was also in that meeting that I was informed by our former Head-Girl, Nandini Gupta, of my selection as the Junior Editor for this particular publication. That was nearly three years ago.

And my god what a journey it has been. From collecting submissions, and fixing bad grammar, to establishing myself as a figure to be respected in front of my seniors- everything has been a ride, a bumpy one, but nevertheless, a ride.

I am grateful to all who have shaped me into the leader that I am today. That includes the long list of Nandini didi (Because she believed in me first), Geetanjali ma'am (Because she was my guiding light), and Anwita (Because she has been my anchor all this time). Moving forward I would like to congratulate the new editors, Ivana and Alvina. I am sure their journey from columnists to editorial assistants, and finally to the top has been one hell of a training session for them.

There is nobody in the world who I feel would be able to take this newsletter forward in its true spirit and form as these two little bubbles of sunshine.

So, rest assured, I believe 'my baby' (as Geetanjali ma'am liked to say) is now in trusted hands. I wish the new editors all the best for the coming issues and years in their lives.

Signing off,
Aditi Ghosh
Former Senior Editor
Scribble- The CBSE English Newsletter



FIRST EVER DESIGN FOR SCRIBBLE, OR AS WE CALLED IT THEN- THE ENGLISH MAGAZINE

Notes

ANWITA KUMAR

FORMER JUNIOR EDITOR

Welcome back everyone. I hope everyone had some source of entertainment while we were gone because now we are back with just another issue. This issue is, I must say quite a special one for me as it is probably the last one I'll be able to work for properly before i get drowned in my 12th grade and eventually graduate (feels weird even writing that). Moving on. I would like to thank Aditi for constantly putting up with me and also Ivana and Alvina for being the most helpful people and also to continue putting up with not only me but also Aditi, thanks for staying with us all this way.

And of course how can I forget to thank our dear readers for keeping up with Scribble. I hope everyone enjoys this issue with all the effort that was put into it.



“ENJOY
MOMENTS
BEFORE THEY
BECOME
MEMORIES”

More Notes



IVANA SAJJANHAR

SENIOR EDITOR

Dear Readers,

My first interaction with Scribble was during covid. I was in 6th grade and Aditi sent me an email to get articles from my classmates. However, I didn't see that email until 3 years later. So, I like to think that my first interaction with Scribble was when Aditi Didi and Anwita Didi pulled me out of physics class to tell me that they wanted me to become an editorial assistant. At that point in

time, I had no idea what Scribble was, I understood none of the things they took an hour to explain, I was just a 12-year-old who was happy she was not studying physics but instead looking at pretty designs. I also didn't have a clue of the learnings, memories and friendships I'd make along the way. Scribble has been a huge journey for me. It helped me go from contacting Aditi Didi at 1 in the morning to asking her if my reply was formed correctly to becoming the senior editor. Thank you Aditi Didi and Anwita Didi for being awesome mentors and for always helping me. Alvina, thank you for always being there for me and supporting me throughout. Finally, thank you dear readers for sticking with us and watching the baton being passed down.



ALVINA AKHLAQ

JUNIOR EDITOR

"The only limit to our realization of tomorrow will be our doubts of today." - Franklin D. Roosevelt

Yes, this dude is the same person about whom you learn in 9th grade in an English literature chapter, because, I guess, Einstein wrote him a letter and then a series of events happen and a BOMB is dropped in Hiroshima and Nagasaki(enough of the spoilers). Despite the actions of Mr. Franklin, his quote rightly highlights an

important message. Similarly, Scribble has taught me to push my limits and be open to learning. I would like to extend my gratitude to the ex-senior and junior editors (Aditi and Anwita didi), now advisors, for their support and guidance throughout my journey with Scribble over the past 2-3 years. In addition to that, a lot of new members joined us this time. Dear readers, a lot of people have put in hard work for making this issue, I truly hope you enjoy it.

Happy reading!



Meet the team

CONTENT WRITERS

- Dev Vir Singh
- Ghhanali Singh

CONTENT EDITORS

- Pranav Gupta
- Namish Singhal

DESIGNERS

- Amaira Varshney
- Navya Aggarwal
- Aishani Ghosh
- Aarav Verma

CARTOONIST

- Asha Nozomi

PHOTOGRAPHER

- Shreeya Alung

The background is a rich teal color, decorated with various white line-art elements. These include delicate sprigs of leaves and branches scattered throughout, as well as larger, soft-edged abstract shapes in lighter shades of teal. The overall aesthetic is clean, modern, and nature-inspired.

Literary Strokes

The Pit

BY: TANYA REBECCA

The two look into the Pit, staring down at the impossible darkness. She looked at her lover. He looked so... peaceful. She hadn't seen him this relaxed in weeks. He smiled, knowing that she was staring.

"What?" he asked, turning to face her, his stormy grey eyes piercing into hers. She turns to the Pit again.

"What would you do?" she asked.
 "Hmm?"
 "If I fell."

His smile faded slightly as he looked at her. "You won't fall," he said, walking towards her. Standing behind her now, he wrapped his arms around her waist, resting his chin on her shoulder. "Because I'll be right here. To catch you before you do."

She smiled, the darkness of the Pit seeming a bit less threatening. "But what if you fail?" she asks. He turns her to face him, looking her dead in the eye.

"

Then I'd jump after you." He leans in and kisses her, his lips on hers just for a second. She looks at him as he draws back, eyes widened. "I won't ever leave your side. Even if the gods oppose it I will never leave you. Never."

He leans down again, kissing her again. She closed her eyes, her fear leaving her as she wrapped her arms around him, pulling him closer, her heartbeat quickening at the feel of her lover's lips. He pulls away from her, pulling her into an embrace.

"I love you," he said, his voice more soothing than the sound of the oceans that once filled the Earth.

"I love you too," she whispered, wishing that time would freeze, so she could stay in this moment forever.

A Recipe

ALL TEXTURE-NO FLAVOR TOAST

BY: ADITI GHOSH

Despite my infamous reputation, there are a few things that I can very efficiently do. One of them is... cooking food that makes you feel as if you really are a star-spangled sweatshirt-donner with a healthcare system that might as well declare you and the economy dead, standing in the land of the free (T&C apply).*

If you have no experience in cooking and are willing to burn down your house, I "egg-erly" encourage you to try this. So here are the steps to a toast recipe I made up myself in an afternoon while plotting revenge.

Ingredients: One egg, one piece of bread, Frozen butter, vegetable oil, and pepper.

Materials: Chopping Board (Don't worry there are no vegetables involved we just need a surface on which we massacre the toast), tongs or two forks, a butter knife, a stove, and a non-stick pan (Listen you little readers, make sure that the pan you use has no emotional attachment with any of your family members because if you mess up, I have too many responsibilities already and I will not be held accountable.)

Procedure (If you have tongs):

Step 1: Light up your stove and put it on low heat. Don't try medium or high- you may feel that it will allow you to cook faster but baby if you are Thor, that stove is Zeus. It destroys lives faster than you can get yours together.

Step 2: Put your piece of bread, gently with your tongs, on the pan.

Step 3: Take your butter and scrape off thin slices of it using the butter knife.

Step 4: Now this is the hard part. Take the butter pieces and put it on top of the toast while it is in the pan. Don't worry, that heat you feel will just gently tingle your arm hair- no one's going to die today.

Step 5: Wait till the time your butter starts to melt on the bread and you can see a small pool of the buttery liquid surrounding your main butter piece. If you are going to scroll while you wait, I'd recommend checking up after every reel to look at the pan. Or better yet, keep your phone away. (That movie edits from Peaky Blinders with sigma music playing over it can wait but if you trigger the fire alarm your mother's flying slipper will not).

Step 6: Use your tongs to flip over the toast. DO NOT BE AFRAID TO HEAR THE SIZZLE. I swear to God if you jump up and start shaking when you hear the sizzle I will personally come after all that you love. That aesthetic lip balm? That Play Station? They'll be buried and decomposed, and I will have no mercy.

The sizzle lets you know that deliciousness is on the way. It's a good thing!



IF YOUR YOLK DOES
BREAK



IF YOUR YOLK DOES
NOT BREAK

Step 7: Your bread should be nice and toasted with warm brown specks scattered all over it. If it is that way congratulations! If it is darker- you are moments away from triggering the fire alarm. If it is lighter, flip it over for a few more minutes.

Step 8: Wait about 1/3rd of the time you waited before. That's because of acceleration in heat- something you'll never learn in higher classes because I just made that up.

Step 9: Flip it over with your ultra-fabulous tongs and make sure that both sides are a light brown, toasted, and just rainbows and unicorns. Congratulations you just made yourself a toast.

Step 10: Remove the toast from the heat with your tongs and place it on your chopping board.

Step 11: Pour in your vegetable oil in the pan.

Step 12: This is the part where everything gets fancy so don't you dare mess this up. Take your egg and crack it on top of the pan. Pretend you're an American food blogger for once making avocado toast. And once again, DO NOT BE AFRAID OF THE SIZZLE.

Step 13: Wait for as long as it takes you to think about the Capital City of Yugoslavia. I'm kidding, you'd burn down the entire building if you waited that long. Wait for approximately 30 seconds and keep lifting one end of the egg as it solidifies to make sure that it isn't burnt. A common sign of anything being burnt is that there is a lot of smoke that makes you cry like you just witnessed the death of the hot antagonist of a romance novel.

Step 14: Flip over the egg so that the squishy yellow part is facing the bottom now (Don't be scared). Wait till the count of 5 and turn the fire off.

Step 15: Wait for the duration of a Taylor Swift Song (Anything EXCEPT the ATWTMV).

Step 16: Pretend you're just as cool as Pink Floyd and slide off the egg onto the toast from the pan.

Step 17: Sprinkle some black pepper and have it while its tongue-burning-hot so that you don't taste anything.

Procedure (If you do not have tongs):

STEPS: SUFFER

School

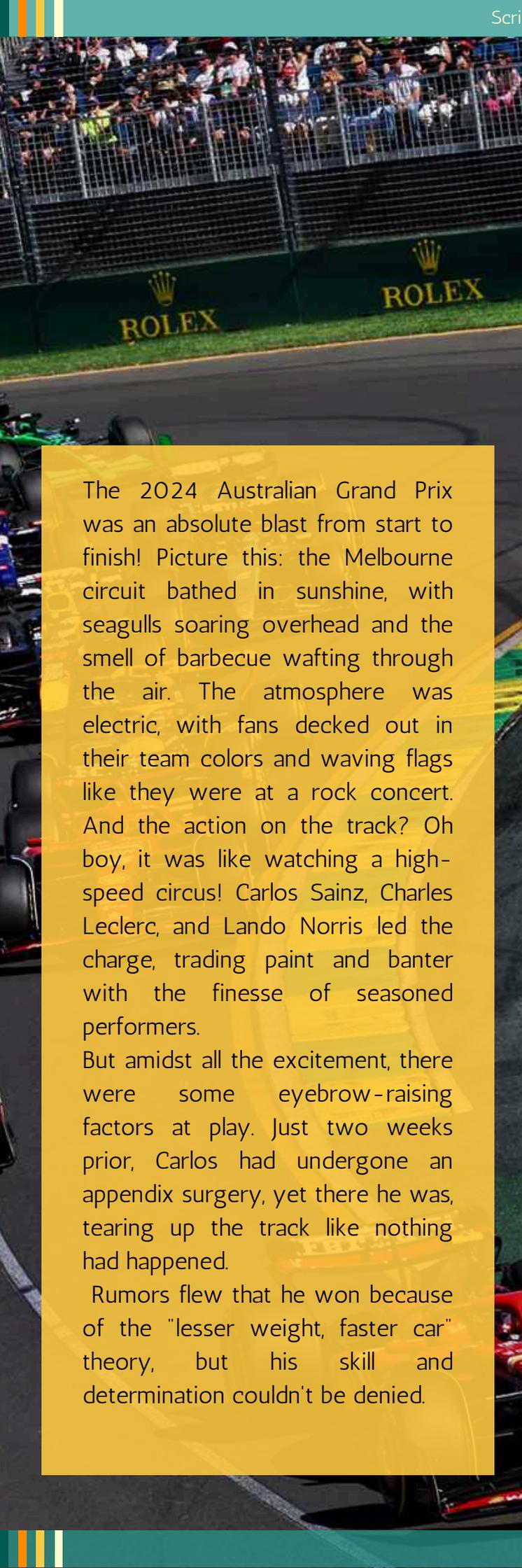
BY: ARNAV CHAUDHARY

In a school of joy and light,
Learning's thrill takes a flight.
With colors bold and minds aglow,
We explore, we learn, we grow.

Teachers guide us with gentle hand,
Dreams, they make us understand.
In the playground's lively scene,
Laughter reigns, friendships keen.

Library's doors open wide,
Worlds within to confide.
With friends and books, we find our way,
In this school, where hearts sway.

So here's to days of cheer and fun,
In this place, where we all are one.
Learning's journey, bright and clear,
In our school, forever dear.



The 2024 Australian Grand Prix

BY: MEGHNA MITTAL

The 2024 Australian Grand Prix was an absolute blast from start to finish! Picture this: the Melbourne circuit bathed in sunshine, with seagulls soaring overhead and the smell of barbecue wafting through the air. The atmosphere was electric, with fans decked out in their team colors and waving flags like they were at a rock concert. And the action on the track? Oh boy, it was like watching a high-speed circus! Carlos Sainz, Charles Leclerc, and Lando Norris led the charge, trading paint and banter with the finesse of seasoned performers.

But amidst all the excitement, there were some eyebrow-raising factors at play. Just two weeks prior, Carlos had undergone an appendix surgery, yet there he was, tearing up the track like nothing had happened.

Rumors flew that he won because of the "lesser weight, faster car" theory, but his skill and determination couldn't be denied.

As for Lando, his third-place finish sparked its own brand of speculation. Word had it that he decided to shave off his lucky beard before the race, throwing off his usual mojo. Meanwhile, Charles seemed to defy explanation, finishing strong without any quirky pre-race rituals to blame—or credit.

In a heartwarming moment just before completing the last lap, Carlos radioed to his team, "Ask Charles to come close; we're gonna celebrate this one together." It was a gesture of camaraderie and sportsmanship that warmed the hearts of fans worldwide.

With kangaroos hopping alongside the chicane and a rogue koala causing a stir in the pits, you never knew what was coming next. But through it all, the drivers kept their cool (well, mostly) and delivered a show that had us on the edge of our seats. As the checkered flag waved and the champagne sprayed, it was clear that the 2024 Australian Grand Prix was a race to remember – a perfect blend of speed, spectacle, and some good old Aussie fun!

DEATH

Death is like an executioner
Lurking in the shadows,
waiting to strike its next prey.

It's a paralysis,
for which there is no cure.
It's like a virus,
from which there is no escaping.
It's an extinguisher,

Which distinguishes every flame on
its path.

As much as we try to prevent it,
We cannot stop it from closing in,
For it's a tide
Which will eventually come and
consume us all.

BY: NAVYA AGGARWAL



The High-Octane Drama of Formula 1

Rev up your engines and buckle up for a wild ride into the heart of Formula 1, the pinnacle of motorsport where speed, skill, and strategy collide in a symphony of adrenaline-fueled excitement. With a global following that rivals any major sporting event, Formula 1 isn't just about cars racing around a track—it's a high-stakes drama played out at breakneck speeds, featuring some of the most talented drivers on the planet.

At the forefront of this high-octane spectacle are the current crop of drivers, each with their own unique blend of skill, charisma, and raw determination. Take, for instance, Lewis Hamilton, the seven-time world champion whose relentless

pursuit of greatness has solidified his place as one of the sport's all-time greats. With a record-breaking number of pole positions and race wins under his belt, Hamilton's dominance on the track is matched only by his commitment to social justice causes off it, making him a true icon both on and off the circuit. But Formula 1 isn't just about the established legends—it's also about the next generation of talent waiting in the wings to make their mark. Enter Max Verstappen, the precociously talented Dutch driver whose aggressive driving style and fearless attitude have earned him legions of fans and a reputation as one of the sport's most exciting prospects.

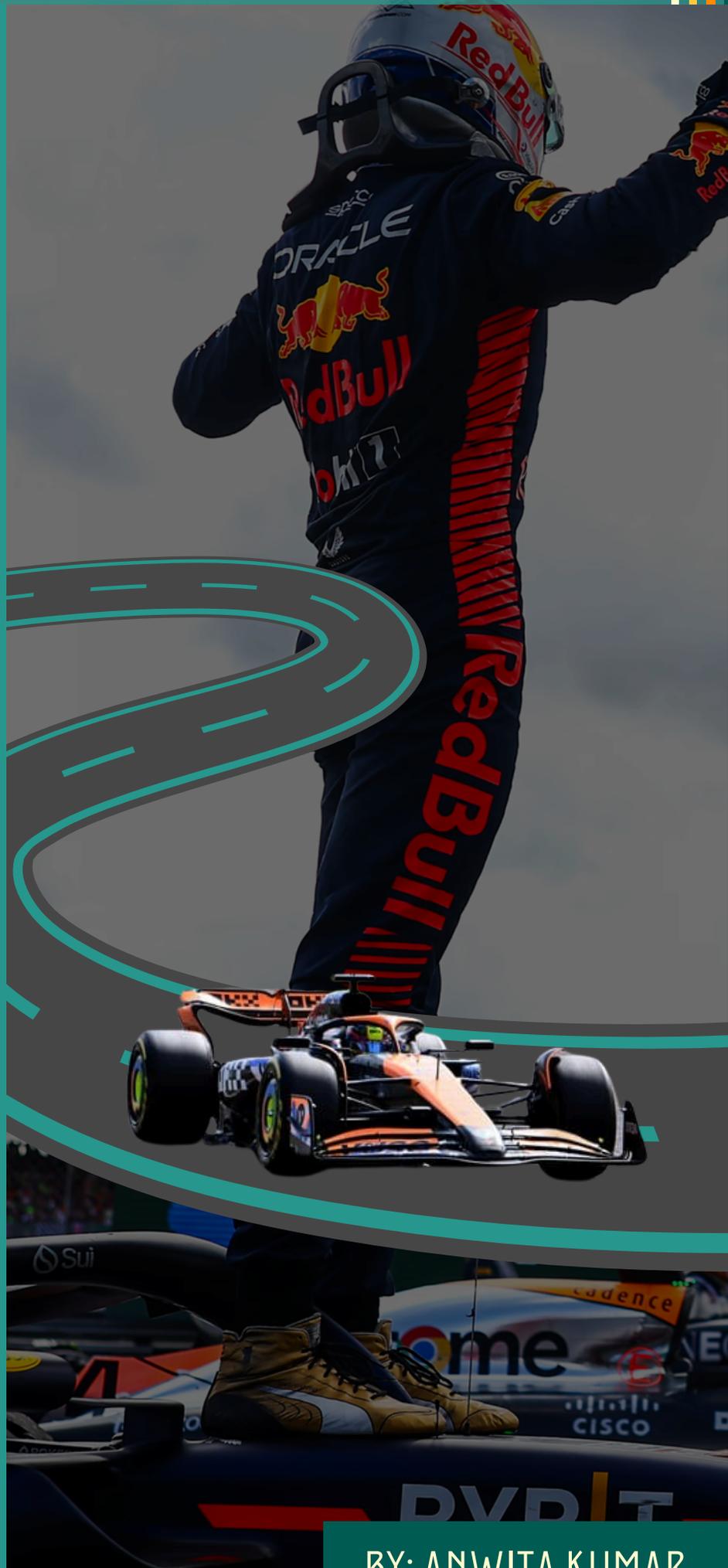


With Red Bull Racing providing him with a competitive car, Verstappen has emerged as Hamilton's fiercest rival, setting the stage for a titanic battle for supremacy on the track. Of course, no discussion of Formula 1 would be complete without mentioning the teams behind the drivers, each vying for glory in a relentless pursuit of engineering excellence. From the powerhouse juggernauts like Mercedes and Ferrari to plucky underdogs like Alpine and Aston Martin, the grid is filled with teams pushing the boundaries of technology and innovation in their quest for victory.

But Formula 1 isn't just about the drivers and teams—it's also about the tracks themselves, each with its own unique challenges and quirks. Whether it's the high-speed straights of Monza, the tight and twisty confines of Monaco, or the undulating corners of Spa-Francorchamps, each circuit presents its own set of challenges for drivers to overcome, ensuring that no two races are ever the same.

And let's not forget the fans, whose passion and enthusiasm help elevate Formula 1 from a mere sport to a global phenomenon. Whether it's the sea of flags and banners adorning the grandstands or the deafening roar of the crowd as the lights go out, the atmosphere at a Formula 1 race is unlike anything else in the world, drawing millions of viewers from every corner of the globe.

So, whether you're a die-hard petrolhead or just someone looking for a thrilling spectacle unlike anything else in the world, Formula 1 has something for everyone. From the heart-stopping action on the track to the drama and intrigue off it, the world of Formula 1 is a place where anything can happen—and usually does. So strap yourself in and get ready for the ride of a lifetime, because in Formula 1, the only thing that's certain is that you're in for one hell of a race.



BY: ANWITA KUMAR

THE ADVENTURES OF

Amelia Grace

AND THE

Blackwood Nemesis

BY: KAREISHMA MATHUR

CHAPTER 1: SHADOWS AND SECRETS

In the heart of jolly old London, where the gas lamps twinkle like friendly stars, young Amelia Grace paced nervously in a dim alley thinking about how Lady Blackwood **killed** her parents.

Her heart raced with a mix of fear and determination as she eyed the shadows that danced around her.

Amelia: "We'll make that Blackwood pay for what she's done, Thomas. Mark my words."

Beside her stood Thomas, her big brother, his face serious as he nodded in agreement.

Thomas: "Aye, sis. Lady Blackwood won't escape justice, not while we're still breathing."

Suddenly, a figure emerged from the darkness, wrapped in shadows and mystery. Amelia's heart skipped a beat as she recognized who it was. Lady Blackwood.

Lady Blackwood: "Well, well, what 'ave we 'ere? The little mouse has come out to play."

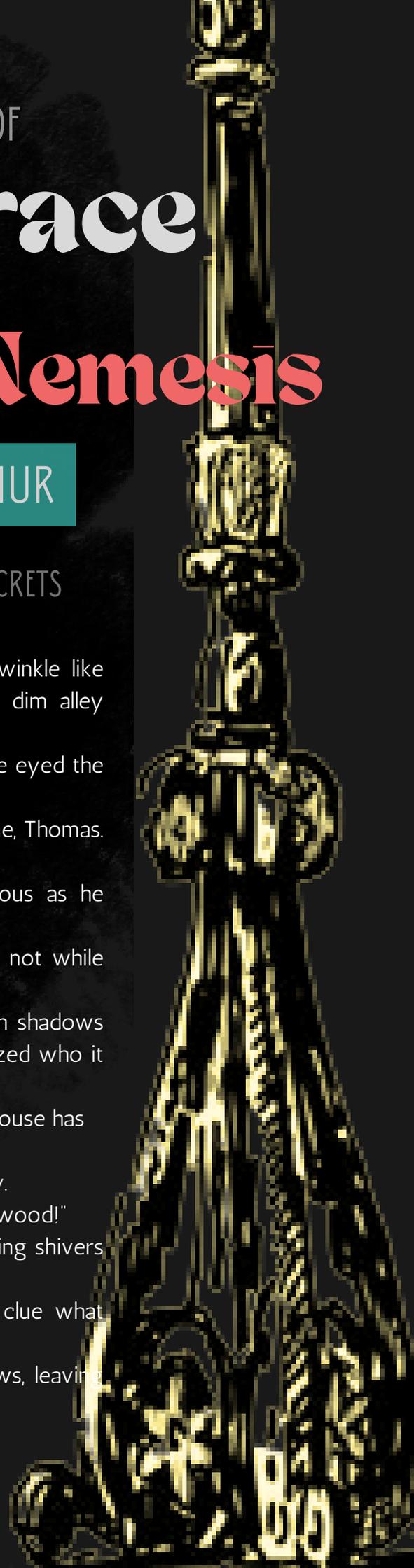
Amelia clenched her fists, her eyes narrowing with fury.

Amelia: "You're not getting away with this, Blackwood!"

Lady Blackwood's laughter echoed through the alley, sending shivers down Amelia's spine.

Lady Blackwood: "Oh, my dear Amelia. You've got no clue what you're up against."

And with that, Lady Blackwood vanished into the shadows, leaving Amelia and Thomas to face the daunting task ahead.



Vishu Wishes For You and Me

Vishu is a festival that marks the start of the new year in the Malayalam calendar, it falls on the first day of the month of Medam. Some people say that Vishu is celebrated at the return of the Surya god. I belong to a Malayali family, so we celebrate Vishu with a lot of enthusiasm and excitement. The planning for the menu and items to include in Vishu-kani starts many days before. The day before Vishu we set up the Vishu-Kani with some rice, pepper, fruits like pineapple, jackfruit, banana and mango, flowers, a piece of new cloth, some cash and coins, and some gold decorate the Vishu kani with yellow flowers because yellow is considered an auspicious colour, symbol of prosperity and is related to lord Krishna.

On the day of Vishu, my parents wake me up early in the morning, and while covering my eyes, they take me to the decorated Vishu-Kani. The idea behind this is that the first thing that we should see at the starting of the year are the things that indicate prosperity and abundance. After that my parents give me Vishu-Kai-Neetam which is a small amount of money given by the

elders of the family as a token of the blessings. The elders of the family get busy in preparing the feast for the afternoon and we children enjoy the day and plan for all that we want to spend our Vishu-kai-neetam on. At lunchtime we have sadhya (feast) consisting of rice, sambar, avial, kaalan, olan, erishery, etc which are many different vegetarian curries and payasam in sweet dish. Vishu is always a memorable time in my family and I look forward for it every year, especially for the money that we receive from my parents, uncles and grandparents. I had a lot of fun this Vishu. I wish you all happy and prosperous Vishu



BY: SIDHARTH NAIR

THE KID WHO CAME FROM SPACE

"The Kid Who Came from Space" is a captivating novel penned by Ross Welford, a renowned author celebrated for his imaginative narratives and intricate plots. The story centres around twelve-year-old Ethan, his companion Iggy, and Iggy's poultry as they embark on a fishing excursion, only to stumble upon a UFO landing. Their tight-knit community had been rattled by the disappearance of Ethan's twin sister, Tammy, on Christmas day. A peculiar, hairy, extraterrestrial being named Helly-Ann is introduced to Ethan and Iggy, seeking refuge from individuals intent on capturing her for exorbitant sums. Helly-Ann delivers a solemn ultimatum: Ethan must vow to keep their encounter a secret, or risk never seeing his sister again.

Determined to reunite with his cherished sibling, Ethan embarks on an extraordinary journey alongside Iggy, Helly-Ann, and their steadfast chicken, brimming with unexpected twists, perilous encounters, and heartrending moments. Transported to a distant planet where Tammy is held captive, humans are relegated to a status akin to zoo animals, while the native extraterrestrial inhabitants regard human emotions with incredulity, promptly quashing any displays thereof. Undeterred by the risks, Helly-Ann, and a small cohort of sympathetic alien's endeavour to aid the humans in their quest for liberation.

With a narrative teeming with suspense, humour, and poignant reflections on the essence of humanity, "The Kid Who Came from Space" offers a compelling exploration of familial bonds, camaraderie, and interstellar adventure, courtesy of Welford's masterful storytelling prowess. Notably, amidst the gravity of its central theme, the novel incorporates elements of levity, particularly through the endearing antics of Iggy and his chicken, injecting a delightful sense of humour into the narrative fabric.

BY: GHHANALI SINGH



Scoop Whoop

SUPW Showcase

BY: DEV VIR SINGH

The moment I entered the school, I could feel the excitement everyone had for the SUPW showcase. Each SUPW club displayed its skills of what they had made throughout the year. We could see the colorful artworks made by the printmaking and mad-for-art club, hear the melodious music played and created by the piano and percussion club, and of course, smell the delicacies made by the zaika club. The innovation cell showcase displayed the creative designs and models the students had made. I was shocked to see the pottery showcase because I couldn't believe they were handcrafted. I observed the professional skills in website making demonstrated by the students of the IT society club. We all could see the hard work the students and teachers had put in to provide such a great experience. All the heads of various departments from our school came and gave us valuable feedback and insights about our exhibition and on how we can improve. Even though the showcase had ended, the excitement of the students didn't die down. That day, I realized that SUPW is not just a mandatory activity; it is a way to showcase our hidden talents and enhance them.





Republic Day

BY: DEV VIR SINGH

Republic Day, a momentous occasion that holds a special significance in the history of India, was celebrated with a grand assembly on Wednesday, 24th January.

The assembly featured captivating cultural performances like a beautiful patriotic song sung by the school choir and a traditional dance. The dancers dressed in vibrant traditional attires and performed a mesmerizing traditional dance. The school choir displayed their skills through a beautiful song 'Vande Matram' that filled the hearts of the audience with a sense of patriotism.

Students gave speeches on Republic Day in both English and Hindi that conveyed an important message and told us what an important day it was in the glorious past of India. Lastly, the assembly concluded with the national anthem that was sung by every student with passion, embodying the spirit of unity and love for the country along with our school choir.

The Republic Day assembly at our school served as a powerful reminder of the values that bind us as a nation and reminded us of what a rich heritage and culture a diverse country like India has.



Nukkad Natak



Nukkad Natak are like social change superheroes in India, wielding their format, simplicity, and accessibility to ignite transformation. Born during the Indian independence movement, these street plays haven't lost their magic over time. Just recently, our school lit up with excitement as we hosted an epic interhouse Nukkad Natak showdown on August 9th, leaving everyone in awe.

Picture this: four houses - Peace, Faith, Valour, and Justice - each tackling a different societal flaw. with the flair of modern blockbuster. Peace sounded the alarm on how Artificial Intelligence is snuffing out our creativity, while Faith plunged into the murky waters of environmental degradation. Valour took on the quest for fame in the age of social media, and Justice shone a light on the struggles of rural migrants in the concrete jungle.

In the end, Peace emerged victorious, followed by Faith, Justice, and Valour. But what really stole the show? It was the students' electrifying performances, peppered with catchy tunes and phrases that hit home for our generation. It was a rollercoaster ride of emotions, leaving us all buzzing with inspiration and admiration for our peers.

BY: SHREYA BATRA



Fun Fizzes

W.O.W.

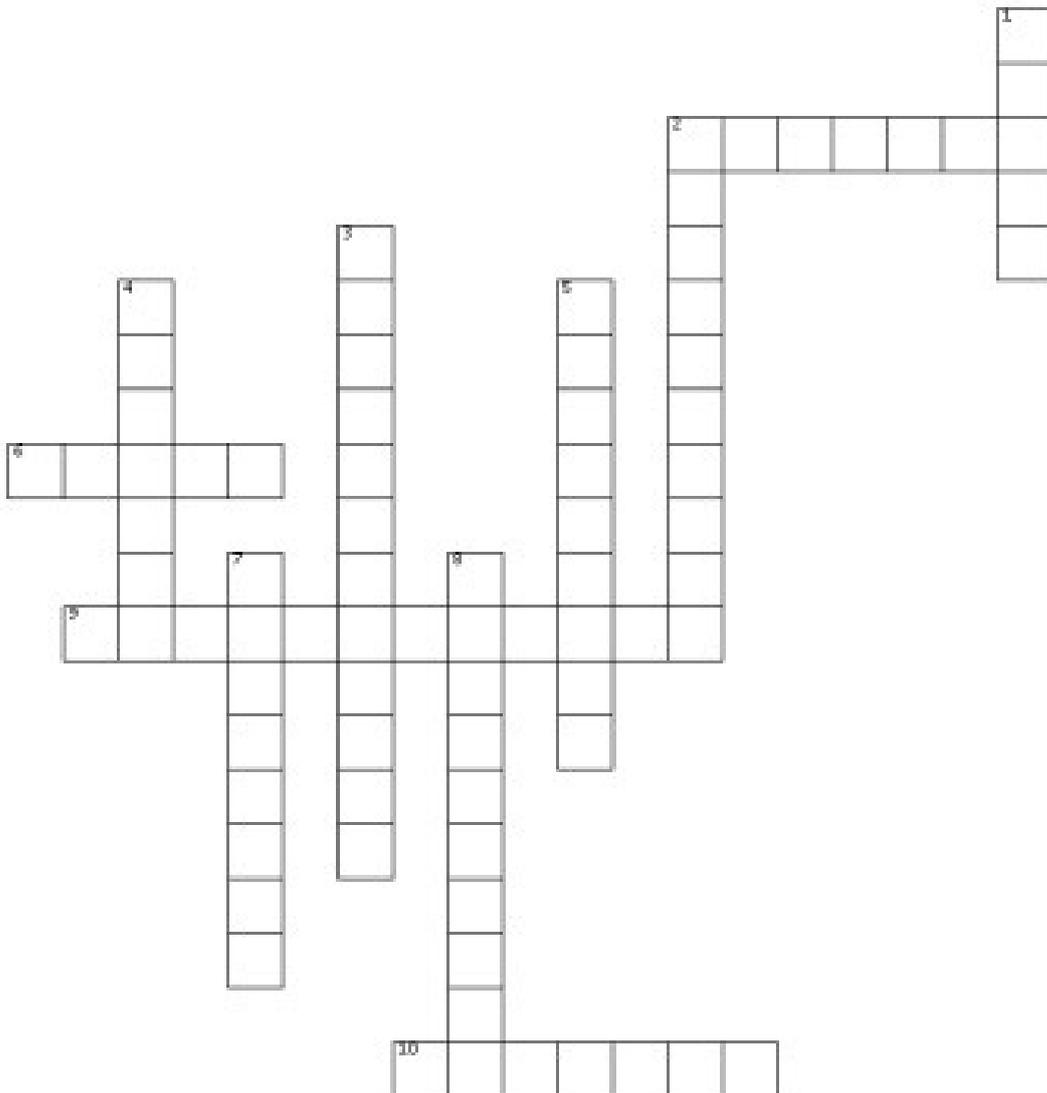
Crossword

ACROSS

2. Micro moments in a day that make you feel joy, peace and gratitude
6. Take over
9. Absurd
10. Having committed a fault/sin

DOWN

1. Ill-natured, grumpy(friendly)
2. Convivial
3. Vivacious, Spirited (Depressed)
4. Humorous or amusing
5. Unshakeable (surrendering, weak)
7. The warmth of the sun in winter
8. Valid



Comic

TYPES OF STUDENTS DURING EXAM PREPARATION

POV: THE CHARACTERS



1 MONTH BEFORE EXAM



1 WEEK BEFORE EXAMS



1 HOUR BEFORE EXAMS



✿ THE LUCKY ONE

THE TOPPER 😊

THE OVERTHINKER!!

THE HOPELESS ONE 100%

THE 'AVERAGE'

Asha 2024

BY: ASHA NOZOMI



Promising Futures



CITY ONE INITIATIVE
Learning Simulations For Upskilling

PRESENTS

GENESIS MUN '24

bhutani bhavato nityan

23RD TO 25TH MAY 2024

Skill-up this Summer!



SCAN TO REGISTER

Grades 5 to 12

8 Specialised Committees

Exciting Prizes and Delegate Kits

Sundowner Social Evening

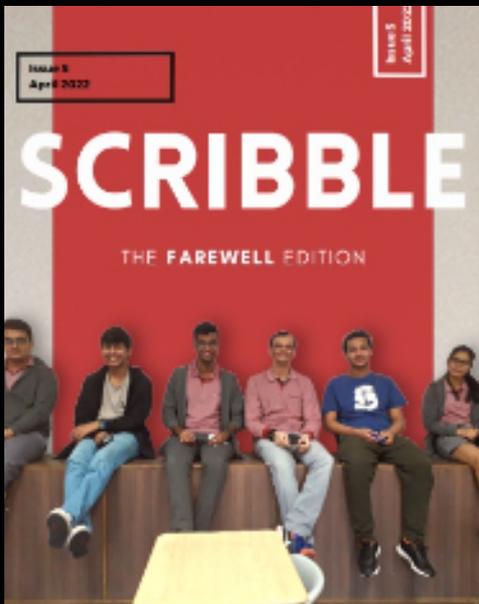
In-Depth Training Sessions for Beginners

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