



BEVERLY HILLS SHALINI SCHOOL

MAIDEN ISSUE

# THE GILDED GAZETTE

FOR  
MINDS  
THAT  
QUESTION

NOURISH

NUANCE

NOTION

First Student Led  
E-Magazine of our  
School

DECEMBER  
2025

WINTER  
EDITION

# ABOUT THE MAGAZINE

A space for students, their stories to share,  
Where dreams and ideas float freely in the air.  
Every voice matters, every thought takes wing,  
A canvas for creativity in everything.

Write without fear, let no words be bound,  
Let honesty and courage in your stories resound.  
No censorship here, no silence or shame,  
Just the freedom to express, to question, to claim.

This edition blooms in freestyle, untamed and true,  
Where difference is beauty, and no two voices are the same.

Controversial topics find a gentle light,  
Inviting discussion, insight, and sight.  
We learn to listen, to think, to care,  
Building minds aware and hearts aware.

Beyond textbooks, beyond the routine,  
We explore the unknown, sights unseen.  
With hearts and minds set, our dreams are met,  
All shining bright in the Gilded Gazette.

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# Ink & Insight

Although it has not been a full year since I joined B.H.S., this institution has already provided me with a meaningful opportunity to learn, contribute, and grow. When I was entrusted with the role of Editor-Facilitator for our school magazine, some questioned whether someone so new could manage such a significant responsibility. Rather than being discouraged, I chose to respond not with words, but with dedication and consistent effort.

The experience has taught me the value of effective teamwork, thoughtful leadership, and meticulous attention to detail. These lessons have refined both the magazine and my own approach to responsibility.

I extend my sincere gratitude to Principal Ma'am and Director Sir for their trust, guidance, and continuous support. Their belief in my potential has been instrumental throughout this process.

Before concluding, I wish to leave you with a brief message:

Self-belief has the power to turn challenges into achievements.

Just as Eklavya demonstrated exceptional commitment through discipline and determination, your dedication too can shape the course of your future.

Wishing each one of you the strength to aspire, the courage to work sincerely, and the resolve to surpass your own limitations.



**Kartik Kargeti**  
**-Editor Facilitator**





# Preface

*Every magazine begins with a question.*

*Not simply what will be published, but why it must exist at all. In an age of hurried opinions and shrinking attention, the act of pausing to think, write, and reflect becomes quietly radical.*

*The Gilded Gazette emerges from this pause.*

*This magazine is not intended to deliver conclusions, nor to prescribe a single way of seeing the world. Instead, it invites inquiry. It opens space for student voices to explore society, culture, history, identity, and ideas that do not always fit neatly into textbooks or examinations.*

*Within these pages, readers will encounter debate alongside reflection, curiosity alongside critique, and creativity alongside conscience. Some pieces may comfort, others may challenge. That balance is deliberate. Learning, after all, is most meaningful when it unsettles as much as it enlightens.*

*This maiden issue represents collective effort — of students who dared to write honestly, mentors who guided with patience, and a school community that trusted young minds with responsibility. It stands as a reminder that education flourishes when dialogue is encouraged and imagination is taken seriously.*

*We invite you to read not in haste, but with openness.*

*The conversation begins here.*

*— The Editorial Board*



# Head Boy's Note

Nirav Sachan

"Do not shrink.  
Do not fold.  
Do not mimic"



When I was chosen as Head Boy, doubt surrounded me. People questioned my gentle nature, my height, my softness as if leadership required a certain look or attitude. For a while, their words shook me. I wondered if I should step aside.

But I didn't.

I learned that real leadership isn't about appearance or volume – it's about conviction, empathy, and the courage to stay true to yourself. This role challenged me, shaped me, and pushed me to redefine what leadership means.

Along the way, I found purpose: to create, to question, to initiate. Projects like The Gilded Gazette arose from the desire to widen perspectives and encourage thoughtful dialogue in our school.

I will continue working for positive change, bringing new ideas and reforms that strengthen our community.

If my journey proves anything, it's this: you don't have to fit the world's mould to lead. Your softness can be your strength, and refusing to walk away is its own victory. To anyone who feels underestimated or unseen – being yourself is an act of courage. Let it also be your triumph.



"Aim for moon,  
you may hit the  
stars"

As I pen down my journey as the Head Girl of BHS, my heart fills with gratitude. Wearing this badge was never just a title – it was a responsibility that shaped me each day. From guiding juniors to speaking on stage, I learned that true leadership rests on empathy, patience, and integrity.

I still remember joining BHS as a quiet, unsure girl, never imagining that the same corridors I walked with trembling hopes would one day trust me with such honour. When Principal Ma'am told me I would be the Head Girl, time seemed to stop. Excitement, disbelief, pride, and nervousness all rushed through me at once.

BHS has been more than a school – it has been my home of learning, warmth, and inspiration. Every teacher, friend, and student added meaning to this journey.

Today, being featured in our school magazine is a moment I will cherish forever. It reflects our spirit, creativity, and achievements. As I move forward, I carry the lessons, laughter, and love BHS gifted me. This chapter will remain forever golden, etched in gratitude.

Khushboo Doundiyal  
**Head Girl's Note**



# RE-LEARNING <sup>G</sup> THE CLASSICAL

## WORKSHOP ON INDIAN CLASSICAL

By Editorial Senate

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**COMING SOON  
THIS JANUARY**

Photo Credit : @desiartcollective

# The Future We Raised

Advocate and former Legal Researcher, Uttarakhand High Court.

Looking back, my years at Beverly Hills School remain among the most formative experiences of my life. Though time has moved forward, the lessons, values, and memories I gathered within these corridors continue to anchor me—guiding my path far beyond these walls.

When I think of my school days, a mosaic of memories returns—each one gentle, vivid, and profoundly meaningful. Classrooms that buzzed with curiosity, teachers whose conviction in me often exceeded my own, and friendships that found no parallel outside my alma mater. From being nudged to participate in debates, to addressing the school through my speeches—which I initially feared, to being entrusted with the honour of serving as School Captain, the journey has been truly enriching.

Above all, the confidence, trust, and responsibilities reposed in me by our beloved Principal Ma'am have, in many ways, been the very architects of my values and character.

Today, as I walk forward, I realize that every dream I pursue and every milestone I achieve will forever bear the imprint of my alma mater. I remain profoundly grateful and deeply committed to upholding its cherished legacy.

- Udit Sharma  
Batch : 2017-18



I joined Beverly Hills in May 2017 for my intermediate education after studying in one of the best schools in Mussoorie.

Though my academic record was average, Sanjay Sir welcomed me into the BHS family, without knowing how transformative those two years would be.

From Class 11 onwards, my performance improved steadily, culminating in May 2019 when I not only scored well in the AISSCE but secured the highest marks in my batch. While teachers often credit my effort, it was their constant support – even at odd hours – that made it possible. Their dedication, guided by Sumita Ma'am and supported by Sanjay Sir, played a defining role in my growth.

BHS, to me, represents the true essence of education – far beyond mere literacy. If an average student like me could excel, it reflects the institution's remarkable system and leadership.

After graduating from BHS, I completed my Bachelor's in Civil Engineering (2019–2023) and Master's in Environmental Technology (2023–2025) from institutes in Dehradun. Currently, I am working with a team focused on wealth creation through environmental sustainability, developing an eco-friendly alternative to cement. I am also pursuing courses in financial education, wealth creation, and personal development.

- Tanmay Banerjee  
Batch : 2018-19



My qualifications are,

1. B.Tech Electrical Engineering, THDC Institute of Hydropower Engineering and Technology
2. M.Tech Remote Sensing and GIS, Indian Institute of Remote Sensing (IIRS), ISRO
3. At present I am doing Ph.D. from IIT Kanpur, in Space Planetary and Astronomical Sciences and Engineering

Studying in this school was not just an academic phase – it was the beginning of my journey, the place where my dreams first found direction. Within these classrooms, I learned more than chapters and formulas; I learned discipline, curiosity, resilience, and the joy of asking why. Here, I discovered that science wasn't just a subject – it was an adventure, a way of seeing the world differently.

My teachers believed in me long before I learned to believe in myself. They answered every question with patience, encouraged exploration, and reminded me that knowledge grows when shared. Every experiment, every activity, every moment spent learning became a stepping stone toward a future I once only imagined.

This school didn't just prepare me for exams – it prepared me for life.

The values and confidence I gained here carried me through my B.Tech and later into my M.Tech at IIRS-ISRO, and now they guide me as I pursue my Ph.D. at IIT Kanpur. Wherever I go, I carry a part of this place with me – the lessons, the memories, and the belief that passion, when nurtured, can become purpose.

To the students walking these corridors now – dream boldly. Be curious. Ask questions, even the difficult ones. Chase something that excites your mind and lights up your heart. You may not realize it today, but each day here is shaping you into the person you are meant to become.

I am proud to be an alumna of this institution – a place that didn't just teach me, but inspired me to fly.

- Poorva Singh

I'm Teevra, a proud Beverlyite. My family moved to Ekta Vihar in 2010 and that's when I joined Shalini Memorial School – which later became Beverly Hills – in Class 4. A fun fact about me: after taking a 3-day leave for a wedding in Class 4, I didn't take a single leave from Class 5 to 11. Impressive? Maybe. Fun? Absolutely not. My perfect streak finally broke in Class 12 when I missed school to give my SAT. Yes, I know the date. No, I'm not telling you.

And the sad twist? My sister never broke her streak and got the 100% attendance certificate in 12th – a certificate I missed by one Saturday. But it's okay, I'm taller than her, so balance is restored.

I scored a 1330 in my first SAT attempt – great marks, chaotic day. I was nervous, scared about my pencil, calculator, timing, strangers – everything. But looking back, I'm proud I tried something new.

I spent nine years at Beverly – nine years full of memories, friends, teachers, and lessons. And that's what I hope for all of you here. You may not know your stream, degree, college, job or city yet – but you are here now. So live it in a way that one day you look back and say, "I had a great journey."

My journey here ended in 2019. I took a drop year, then Covid hit, and later I joined BDS in a college 30 km away. Now I live in a hostel – finally making up for all those years of 100% attendance. Maybe overdoing it a little, but it's its own adventure.

Before I end, let me leave you with some advice – not motivation, but something more important. If our school still participates in Swami Vivekananda Mission Ashram competitions, go for it. If they don't choose you, go anyway. I once went without being selected (long story), won second place, and most importantly – I got a samosa. The best samosa you'll ever eat. They even give ladoos. My dear juniors, that samosa is worth the risk. Trust me – I'm older, I know.

Also, if the principal wishes you "Happy Children's Day", don't respond with "Same to you!" – you'll regret it. Or do it. Someday it'll make a great story.

P.S. My first ever certificate was for 100% attendance in Nursery. So if the school ever feels generous and wants to give me seven more certificates for Classes 5-11, I'll accept them with great dignity.

- Teevra Singh



# Companions That Make Our School Lively

Meet the unofficial mascots of our school! 



*There's the charming white floof with a cheeky black spot, who strolls up for pets and spends most of his time rolling on the grass or napping like royalty. Calm, friendly, and always cheerful, he's the perfect companion for a quiet wag-filled moment.*

*Our light-brown guardian patrols the front field like a four-legged superhero, keeping watch at the gate. Serious but kind, his slow tail wags say, "You're safe here." Loyal, confident, and heroic, he makes everyone feel protected.*



*And the shy, greyish observer prefers the shade, quietly watching the world go by. Gentle and peaceful, he may keep his distance, but his calm presence adds a soothing balance to the school grounds.*



Together, they're more than pets—they're companions, protectors, and heartwarming spirits that make our school feel like home.

# About The Senate

## LEADERSHIP • SERVICE • STUDENT VOICE

The Student Senate remains at the heart of our school's commitment to leadership, collaboration, and positive change. This year, the Senate has focused on strengthening student involvement, improving campus life, and ensuring every student's voice is heard.

The Senate represents students by discussing important issues, proposing improvements, and helping plan events. Members listen to feedback, collaborate with staff, and work to create a positive school environment. Through leadership and teamwork, the Senate ensures student voices are heard and meaningful changes happen throughout the year for all students. Their goal is simple: create a more inclusive, engaging, and enriching school experience for everyone.

Throughout the year, Senators have shown dedication and teamwork. The Voices of the Senate echo with diverse ideas, thoughtful debate, and shared commitment to progress. Each senator contributes a unique perspective, helping shape decisions that matter to our community. Their collaboration shows how respectful dialogue can strengthen leadership and inspire positive change for everyone they represent each day forward.

With upcoming plans for improved communication channels, greater transparency, and more student-led initiatives, the Senate is already planning for an even more productive year. Their vision is to create a school environment where every student feels empowered and represented.

# The Senate & Departments



**Kartik Kargefi**

The Cultural Citadel of Continuity



**Nirav Sachan**

Humanistic Hall of Hypatia



**Khushboo Doundiyal**

Labyrinth of Logic



**Abhyuday Mishra**

Cathedral of Creative Chronicles



**Mahi Seth**

The Atelier of Aesthetics



**Arav Dimri**

The Chamber of Comic & Commentary



**Anushka Chhetri**

Manor of Moving Melodies



**Rudra Dodiya**

The Luminarium of Lucid Lores

## Social Media Team

Vedant Pant  
Sarthak Bailwal

## Creative Team

Rishabh Dunggriyal  
Aekansh Gupta  
Srishty Rawat

# CAREER COUNSELLING

Career counseling helps students discover their interests and choose the right path for a confident and successful future.

## BENEFITS

- Career counseling guides students to understand their strengths and explore suitable career options.
- It helps students make informed decisions about subjects, streams, and future goals.





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2025-2026

# SCHOOL TRIP

School trips are always the most fun part of the year. They give students a chance to learn new things outside the classroom from visiting temple gaining spiritual peace to going to educational institutions enjoying time with friends. The journey, the places we visit, and the moments we share all become happy memories. These trips help us relax, explore, and come back to school with new experiences and fresh energy.



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# Cathedral of Creative Chronicles



In the quiet heart of our magazine lies a space where imagination is not merely welcomed, but revered. The Cathedral of Creative Chronicles stands as a sanctuary for every dreamer, storyteller, poet, and wanderer of words who dares to shape their inner world into language.

As the Archscribe, it is my privilege to preserve these living chronicles—each poem, each whisper of fiction, each reflection carved from thought or memory. This department is not bound by rigidity; it breathes, shifts, and stretches to hold every form of creative expression, from delicate haikus to sprawling dreamscapes, from introspective narratives to experimental hybrids that defy classification. Every piece submitted to this Cathedral carries a heartbeat: an echo of its creator's world. My role is to nurture these voices, refine them without taking away their truth, and curate a collection that reflects the boundless brilliance of our contributors.

Through gentle guidance, reflective prompts, and spaces that encourage honest expression, I hope to help writers step beyond hesitation and into the quiet bravery of creation. The Cathedral is not merely a platform—it is a space where voices learn to trust themselves, where imagination unfolds without apology.

This year, the Cathedral grows not in noise, but in depth—welcoming thoughtful features, soul-stirring creative challenges, and Archscribe Originals that breathe life into these pages even in moments of quiet. Every addition is crafted to keep this realm warm, inviting, and ever-awake with possibility.

This Cathedral embraces innovation through interactive features, imaginative challenges, and original segments woven throughout its pages to keep this realm ever-vibrant. My aim is to ensure that even the shortest line of micro-fiction or the quietest reflection finds a worthy place under these vaulted literary arches.

To every student who has sent in their work, and to those who still hesitate: know that this Cathedral belongs to you. Your words matter. Your imagination matters. And together, we build a legacy of creative spirit that will echo long after these pages are turned.

Welcome to a space where words live freely.

Welcome to the Cathedral.

— Archscribe, Cathedral of Creative Chronicles  
Abhyuday Mishra



# A HOME

A home is not always a doorway,  
Sometimes it's the warmth in a voice,  
The steadiness in someone's presence,  
The way they make the world feel softer.

A home can be a memory you carry,  
A moment you return to in quiet hours,  
A breath that steadies trembling hands,  
A reminder that you're not alone.

A home is the silence that comforts,  
A gaze that understands without asking,  
A space where you unfold without fear,  
Where your heart finally rests.

A home can live inside you too -  
Built from the love you've learned to hold,  
Pieced from laughter, healing, and softness,  
A place no one can take away.



# A Moment Of Forgiveness

Eli sat alone on the old wooden bench at the edge of the park, the autumn leaves gathering in small, rustling piles around his feet. The world moved on in its usual rhythm - children laughing as they ran past, the distant hum of traffic, a dog barking somewhere behind the hedge - but inside him, time had slowed to a careful, measured pulse. He had carried this weight for years, a shadow that followed him silently, uninvited, reminding him at every corner of the hurt, the betrayal, the unfairness of it all.

He remembered the argument as if it had been yesterday. Words sharp enough to scar, anger that had burned like wildfire, the finality in the slam of the door. And yet, here he was, thinking about the person who had hurt him most - not with the fire of revenge, not with the bitterness that had once consumed him, but with a calm he didn't recognize in himself.

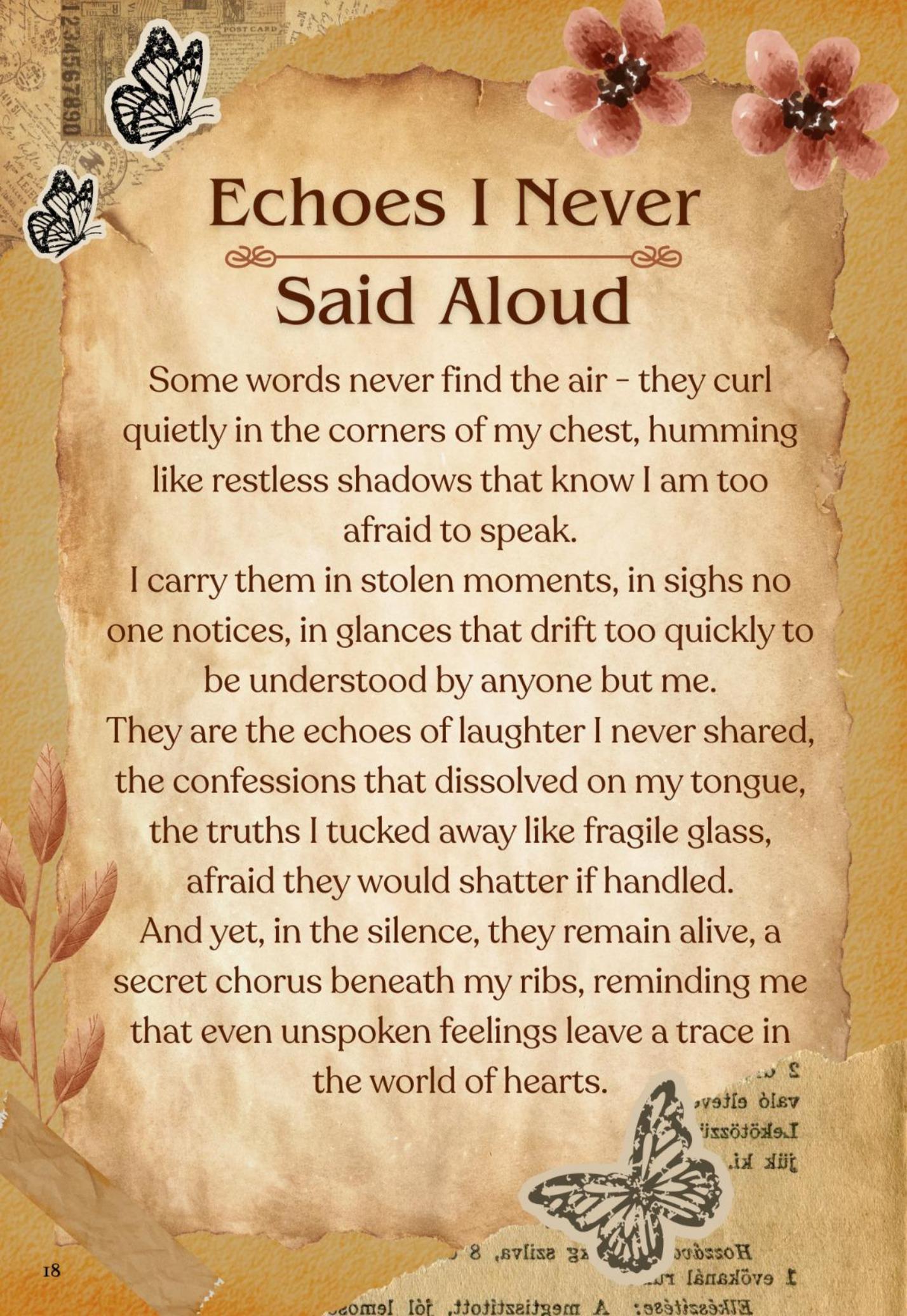
It wasn't sudden. Forgiveness never comes like a storm. It arrives in fragments, in quiet understandings, in small moments that feel almost invisible until you realize they've reshaped you. Eli had replayed the pain countless times, letting it define him, let it shape his moods, his thoughts, the way he interacted with the world. And slowly, like the sun brushing the edge of winter clouds, he began to see that holding on had only weighed him down.

He thought of the apology he'd never received - and realized he didn't need it. Forgiveness wasn't a gift for the other person; it was a release for himself. A gentle loosening of chains he hadn't noticed he'd wrapped around his own wrists. It was the recognition that anger, once fierce and consuming, could be transformed into something lighter, something like peace. Eli breathed deeply, feeling the cool air fill his lungs, the crisp scent of leaves and soil grounding him in the present. He let a quiet smile touch his lips, not for the person who wronged him, not for anyone else, but for the freedom that had been waiting for him all along. The past was a weight no longer pressing him down. The hurt was acknowledged, but it no longer had dominion over him.

He whispered the word to the wind, almost as if it were a prayer: I forgive you. And in that single, deliberate moment, something inside shifted. His shoulders relaxed, the tension in his chest softened, and the shadows that had lingered in the corners of his mind began to recede. It was subtle, almost imperceptible, but profound. He felt the quiet bloom inside him, a gentle warmth spreading where anger had once festered.

Eli stood, brushing off the remnants of fallen leaves from his jeans, and started walking down the park path. The world was still the same - the children, the traffic, the barking dog - yet it felt different. Lighter. Fuller. There was space now for hope, for clarity, for new beginnings. He carried nothing but himself, and it was enough.

Forgiveness had arrived not with grand gestures or dramatic declarations, but with a single, quiet choice - the choice to let go, to release, and finally, to breathe. And in that simple act, he discovered something extraordinary: the power to reclaim his own peace.



# Echoes I Never Said Aloud

Some words never find the air - they curl  
quietly in the corners of my chest, humming  
like restless shadows that know I am too  
afraid to speak.

I carry them in stolen moments, in sighs no  
one notices, in glances that drift too quickly to  
be understood by anyone but me.  
They are the echoes of laughter I never shared,  
the confessions that dissolved on my tongue,  
the truths I tucked away like fragile glass,  
afraid they would shatter if handled.

And yet, in the silence, they remain alive, a  
secret chorus beneath my ribs, reminding me  
that even unspoken feelings leave a trace in  
the world of hearts.

# The Day That Never Happened

Today felt like waking up inside a version of myself I've only ever imagined. The sun came in softer than usual, like it had decided not to rush me for once. I got out of bed without dragging my feet - not because I had to, but because something pulled me forward, something light and almost unfamiliar.

I walked outside and the world was... quiet. Not empty, just gentle. Even the air felt like it was waiting for me. I took a different route than I ever do - a path I always skip because "there's no time." But today, time felt stretched, kind enough to slow down.

Halfway down the lane, I met a version of me I didn't recognize at first. She wasn't real, of course - just a feeling, a reflection in a window, a shadow that walked a little taller. She looked like someone who didn't second-guess every step she took. Someone who made choices without replaying them twenty times in her head. Someone who trusted herself. For a moment, I felt like her.

I sat by a small pond I'd forgotten existed. Everything shimmered with that dreamlike clarity only parallel worlds seem to have. A breeze moved across the water, and I swear it carried a thought: This is who you could be, if you stopped fearing your own potential. It hit harder than anything anyone's ever said to me.

The rest of the day unraveled gently - studying without spiraling, eating without guilt, laughing at nothing in particular, breathing like it wasn't a task. Even my mind, usually so loud, felt like it was humming instead of shouting.

None of this happened. But writing it down made it feel like it could. And maybe that's the point of days like this - the ones that never happened - to show me the shape of a life I can still choose, if I'm brave enough to step into it.



# Allegory.....!

I had a pond, cradled in the arms of huge, barren lakes. My waters shimmered, sun-kissed, and within them bloomed the most delicate flowers—soft, radiant, soft whispers of the life that I contained. I was honored to have them, to be the keeper of such beauty.

But the lakes around me were empty, hollow expanses of water with no color, no fragrance, no life. They stretched endlessly, their silence echoing with something sorrowful. Out of sympathy, I plucked a flower—just one for each lake and let it drift towards them. A gift.

The lakes swallowed them whole, their surfaces rippling with gratitude. But the emptiness remained. So I gave again—three to each lake this time. Still, they were not full.

Then the keepers of those lakes came to me, voices laced with honeyed gratitude. My flowers, they said, made their waters sing, made their emptiness less cruel. But they needed more. Their lakes were vast, you see, still aching with absence. They asked so sweetly, so earnestly, how could I refuse?..... (But i should have..) So I gave. I gave until there was nothing left to give. Until my pond, which had once been so full of color, was nothing more than water—plain, still, unremarkable. The sun no longer danced upon it. The winds no longer rustled through petals that no longer existed.

The lakes were radiant now, their waters swirling with the beauty that once belonged to me. Their keepers smiled, delighted, as if this balance was only natural, as if this equilibrium was nothing short of right. And I? I sat at the bank of my pond, staring into its hollow reflection, hands trembling with a single thought.

"May I have my flowers back?"

BY: SHREESHANGI MISHRA  
XII EINSTEIN



# THE LAST STORYTELLER

They say the world ended quietly - not with fire, not with war, but with forgetfulness. One day people simply stopped imagining. Dreams thinned out like mist at noon. Children no longer asked why the sky was blue; adults no longer wondered what lived beyond the edges of possibility. And somewhere between sunrise and dusk, stories became unnecessary.

Except to me.

I don't remember when I became the last one. Maybe it happened gradually, like a candle burning low while everyone kept walking, unaware of the dimming light behind them. Or maybe the world shoved the responsibility into my hands when I wasn't paying attention. Either way, I stand here now, the final keeper of tales in a place that's forgotten how to listen.

You can hear the silence, can't you? Even the wind sounds tired, as if it, too, has forgotten the languages it once whispered across mountain peaks. The cities have lost their echoes. Forests stand still. The stars shine, but no one makes constellations out of them anymore.

People used to gather around me, you know. They would lean in when I spoke of rivers that remembered names, of shadows that had personalities, of moons that exchanged secrets with the tides. Their eyes would widen, their breath would slow, and for a few minutes the world felt alive - not because my stories were magical, but because they believed.

Belief... that was the real power. Not the stories themselves.

But belief fades dangerously fast.

Now when I speak, the air listens more than the living do. My audience is empty rooftops, abandoned markets, dust settling on cracked stone. And yet, I keep talking. Why? Because silence is the true end - and I refuse to gift the world that kind of death.





Let me tell you a secret the old storytellers passed down: A world doesn't die when its cities collapse. It dies when its stories do..

As long as even one voice keeps the tales breathing, the world trembles on the edge of rebirth. And so here I stand - spine weary, throat raw, heart stubborn - spinning one last thread of imagination through a place that insists it no longer needs it

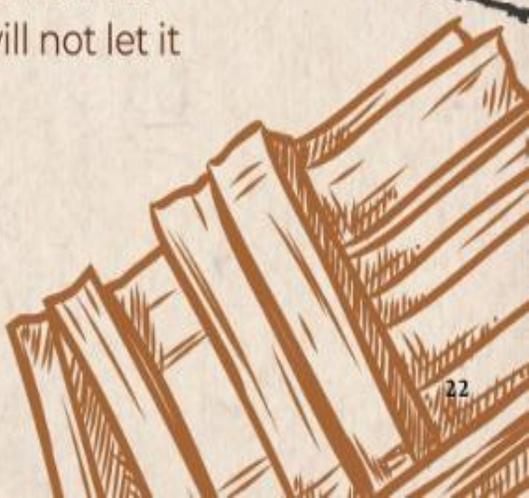
But I don't speak for the world as it is. I speak for the world as it could be again.

Because somewhere, someday, someone might find a scrap of my words buried beneath rubble or carried by the wind. Maybe a child - the kind the world thought it had lost - will hear a fragment of a tale and ask, "Then what happened next?"



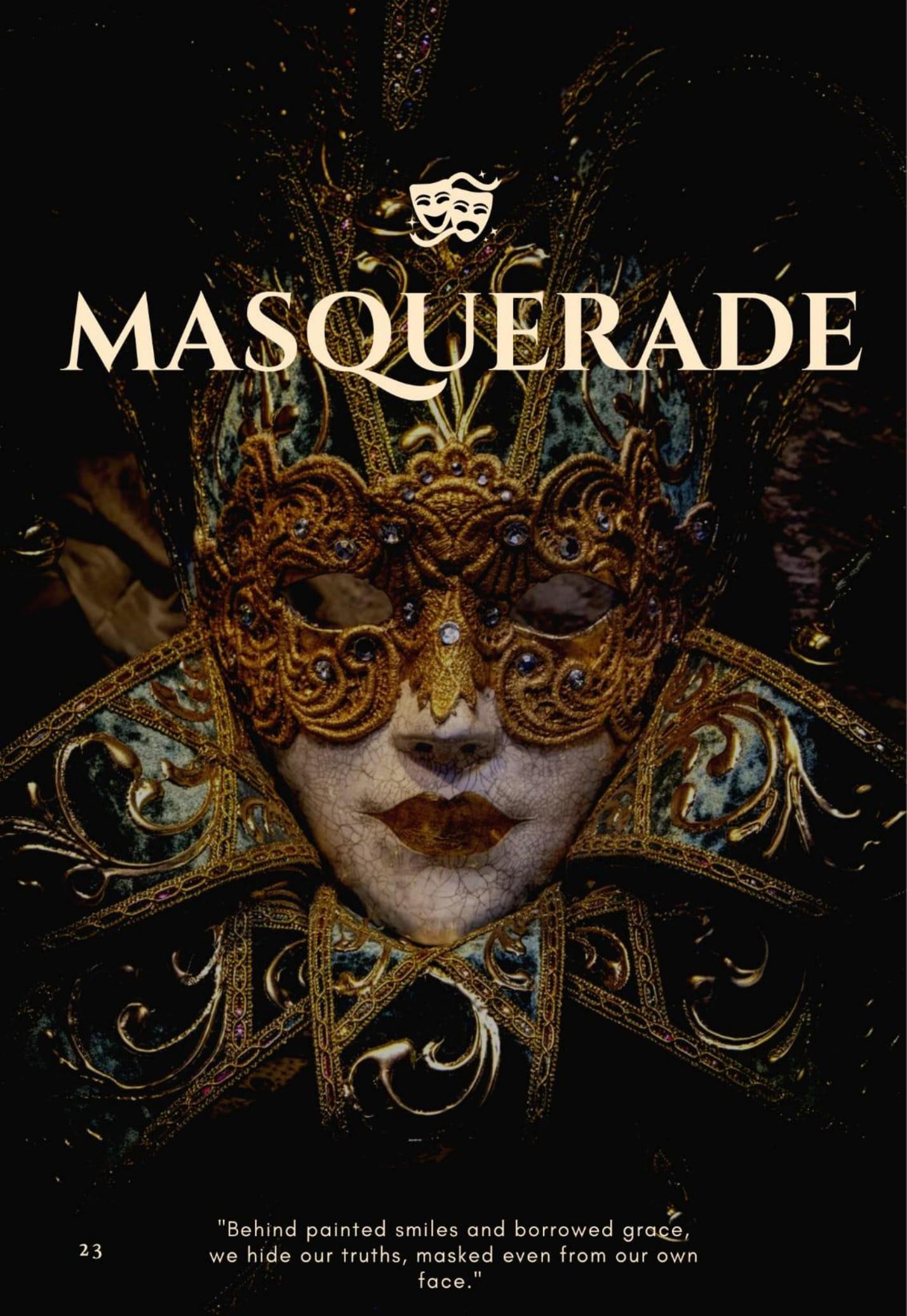
And in that single question, we begin again. So listen, fading world, even if you pretend not to. I'll speak louder. I'll speak until your forgotten wonders shake themselves awake. Until the dormant spark of imagination flickers in the ashes.

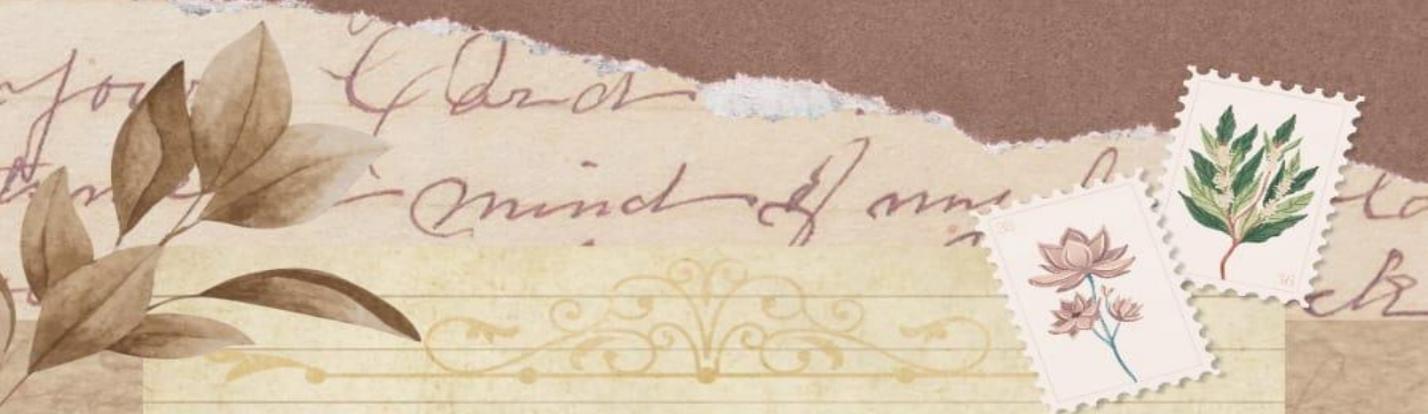
I am the last storyteller on earth. I hold the final flame. And until someone else learns how to dream again - I will not let it go dark.





# MASQUERADE





## From Draupadi

They thought they could strip me of voice, of  
dignity, of presence.

They believed exposure meant erasure, that  
silence was surrender.

But what they tried to remove burned first.

I rise in movement and memory, my body a  
river reclaiming its course.

Each step carries history; each gesture  
refuses disappearance.

Grace is not submission, it is resistance  
refined.

I do not dance for approval or permission.  
I dance to remember myself, to honor voices  
once unheard.

From the ashes of imposed silence, I rise  
visible, unbroken, sovereign.

*By Nirav Sachan  
XI Picasso*



# Humanistic Hall of Hypatia

## Chancellor's Note



In this Humanistic Hall of Hypatia, our safe space for thought, empathy, and raw truth, we stand firmly against the quiet forces of censorship that have marked every era.

As its Chancellor, I make this declaration: let this Hall be more than just a department. It is a place where forbidden questions can be asked, where silenced voices can speak freely, and where the hidden identities of our world can be revealed honestly rather than fearfully.

For too long, those in power—whether royal, colonial, institutional, or educational—have shaped truth to suit the comfort of the privileged. They have omitted stories that “do not belong,” hidden histories that are uncomfortable, and taught young people to memorize falsehoods instead of facing reality. In defiance of this quiet erasure, our Hall shines its light.

We reject the dullness of rote learning, as it is the oldest friend of censorship. Instead, we invite the restless spirit of inquiry—refusing to accept the comfortable lie when the tough truth is right in front of us. Here, empathy itself serves as a form of resistance: listening to the marginalized is an act of defiance against the urge to ignore them.

In these meaningful spaces, inspired by Hypatia’s unwavering commitment to reason, we work to restore dignity to the stories erased from textbooks, the identities reduced to stereotypes, and the communities turned into footnotes. We know that writing truthfully is to challenge old power structures; questioning is an act of defiance; and thinking freely is part of the ongoing fight against silence.

Let this Hall stand as a fortress where censorship has no hold, where every young scholar can use their pen as a tool for compassion and a weapon against ignorance. May the Humanistic Hall of

Hypatia be a reminder that even within the humble walls of a school magazine, we can create a community of bold voices—resilient, empathetic, and brightly unafraid.

-Nirav Sachan

# GANDHARI

## *The Woman Who Carried the Darkness* **of an Entire Kingdom**

*In the grand tale of the Mahabharata, where chariots roar and warriors shape their fates with steel, one figure stands apart not wielding weapons, not commanding armies, but wearing a strip of cloth tied around her eyes. Gandhari. The queen who chose blindness in a world that refused to acknowledge her. Her blindfold is often seen as a sign of loyalty to Dhritarashtra, but that view misses the deeper meaning. Gandhari's choice was not one of weakness it was a bold act of defiance wrapped in silence. As a young princess given to a husband she did not choose, she resolved that if her life was to be shaped by others, she would at least define how she experienced it. When she tied that cloth, she was not surrendering her sight she was reclaiming her power, choosing her own darkness over the one forced upon her.*



*Yet the blindfold could not shield her from suffering; it made her experience it more intensely. As a mother, she faced contradictions sharper than any sword. She loved Duryodhana with the fierce tenderness of a woman who could never see him, yet feared the man he was becoming ambitious, wounded, desperate for approval. She raised her children in darkness, but recognized their flaws more clearly than those who lived in light. Then came the war, a war she pleaded to stop, a war she knew would destroy the world she carried within her. When the battlefield fell silent, Gandhari walked through ruin guided only by grief, sensing where her sons had fallen, one by one. Her sorrow did not remain quiet. She turned toward Krishna and demanded why he allowed the destruction of everything she cherished a mortal woman holding a god accountable. That is Gandhari's strength: not loud, not glorious, but profoundly human. She shows us that resistance does not always look like fighting. Sometimes it looks like standing firm in darkness, like a quiet voice refusing to let injustice be called fate. Her blindfold was never weakness; it was her way of rewriting the story, revealing deeper truths about light, loss, and responsibility than any warrior ever could.*



**“Dance.”**

— Annie Singh, 8th Aravalli

**“Creativity.”**

— Yash Kumar, 8th Aravalli

**“Kathak.”**

— Ayushi Singh, 8th Aravalli

**“Wonderful.”**

— Pranshi, 6th Amazon

**“Amazing.”**

— Avika Uniyal, 7th Maple

**“Kathak.”**

— Ishaan Khan, 6th Amazon

WHAT COMES TO YOUR MIND WHEN YOU HEAR “INDIAN CLASSICAL ARTS”?



**“Traditional forms of India linked with people.”**

— Aryan Tariyal, 8th Aravalli

**“Kathakali.”**

— Aarohi Chaudhary, 6th Amazon

**“Beautiful.”**

— Kirti Sanani, 7th Maple

**“Special.”**

— Hardik Pant, 6th Amazon

**“Arts.”**

— Ayaan Abbas, 7th Maple

**“Wow.”**

— Manan Rautela, 7th Maple





**“BHARATANATYAM.”**  
– Tanvi Nautiyal, 11th Aristotle

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**“Bhakti.”**  
– Anshika Raj, 11th Dalton

**“SACRED.”**  
– Anirudh, 9th Keats

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**“Beautiful.”**  
– Aradhya, 9th Keats

**“HOLY.”**  
– Geet, 11th Picasso

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**“Preservation.”**  
– Sarthak, 11th Dalton



**WHAT COMES TO YOUR MIND WHEN YOU HEAR “TEMPLE DANCE TRADITION”?**



**“DEVOTION.”**  
– Amika, 9th Keats

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**“Classical Dance.”**  
– Shruti, 9th Keats

**“DEVOUT.”**  
– Aekansh, 11th Dalton

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**“India.”**  
– Sumit, 11th Dalton

**“KATHAK.”**  
– Latika Singh, 11th Aristotle

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**“Classical Music.”**  
– Hridyanshu, 9th Keats



# DIVINE



"SANCTITY WAS BESTOWED UPON THE FORM, WHILE ITS LIVING BEARERS WERE CAST INTO OBLIVION."

# VIOLENCE

# THEORY

Divine Violence Theory explains how sacred art forms were preserved through moral purification while the women who embodied them were systematically erased. In the name of reform, devotion was redefined through colonial and elite lenses, transforming lived traditions into abstract aesthetics divorced from their original custodians.

This process sanctified the dance while criminalizing the dancer. By separating art from the bodies that sustained it, society preserved cultural heritage at the cost of human dignity, converting reverence into a quiet, structural form of violence.

# Hypatia Herald

## CENSORING FREEDOM OF SPEECH

“Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience.”

John Milton wrote that, centuries ago, when he fought against censorship. He believed truth doesn't need protection from lies — only a fair fight. “Let Truth and Falsehood grapple,” he said, “who ever knew truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter?” And that's the heart of my argument. Revered judges, respected teachers and my worthy opponents, I stand before you to defend the very soul of democracy — the right to speak, however uncomfortable it is.

Freedom of speech is not a luxury, it never was, it never will be. If every voice that “offended” someone were silenced, we would never have had social reforms, freedom movements, or even scientific discoveries. As George Orwell rightly said, “If liberty means anything at all, it means the right to tell people what they do not want to hear.” That right — to question, to disagree, even to offend — is what keeps a democracy alive.

The entire motion collapses under one fatal flaw — the word “hate.” Hate is not a legal concept; it's an emotion. What one person calls “grossly offensive” may be, to another, a political truth.



Photo Credits: @artifaxing

Take the new Bharatiya Nyaya Sanhita Clause 113(2), which criminalizes any speech promoting “enmity or ill-will.” Sounds noble, doesn't it? But who decides what “ill-will” means? The government? The masses? A critic who questions the government can now be labeled “anti-national.” A journalist becomes a “propagandist.” An activist becomes a “criminal.” You don't even need to ban speech anymore — just smear the speaker. And let's be honest — giving the government the power to define hate is like handing a matchbox to an arsonist. If our own freedom fighters had been silenced in the name of “preventing offense,” we'd still be living under the Union Jack. Every slogan that built our independence — “Inquilab Zindabad,” “Quit India,” “Vande Mataram” — was once called seditious, hateful, and dangerous.

The Affirmative would have us trade liberty for the narcotic calm of state-sanctioned silence. I take leave of you all, reminding my opponents about the great Voltairean principle:

“I disapprove of what you say, but I will, to the death, defend your right to say it

-Vaidehi Ahlawat  
XII Einstein

# GEOGRAPHY INSIGHT

Understanding People,  
Places, and Progress

## Human Settlement

Discover how people choose where to live — from fertile valleys to coastal cities — and how geography shapes these patterns.



## Urban Growth

Explore how cities expand, why migration happens, and how urbanization transforms landscapes and lifestyles.



## Cultural Landscapes

Learn how traditions, languages, and beliefs are influenced by geography — creating the world's rich cultural diversity.



## Global Economy

Understand how location, resources, and trade connections drive economic growth and global development.



## Sustainable Future

See how modern development balances progress with environmental preservation for a greener tomorrow.



# BRAIN ODYSSEY QUIZ

1. In 1829, which practice was abolished by Lord William Bentinck following campaigns by Raja Ram Mohan Roy?
2. Which desert spans much of northern Africa and strongly influences global climate patterns?
3. Who delivered the "Tryst with Destiny" speech on 15 August 1947?
4. Which 1929 event that began in the United States led to a worldwide economic collapse?
5. Which Greek philosopher was executed in 399 BCE on charges of corrupting the youth?
6. Who authored Annihilation of Caste in 1936?
7. Which Mughal emperor commissioned the Taj Mahal in the 17th century?
8. Which island group was studied by Bronisław Malinowski, shaping modern anthropology?
9. Which industrial disaster occurred in Bhopal in 1984 due to a toxic gas leak?
10. Which international organisation was founded in 1945 to promote global peace and cooperation?
11. Which continent is known as the "Cradle Of Mankind"?
12. Where would you find your pinna?
13. How long is the lifespan of a human red blood cell?
14. How many hearts does an octopus have?
15. What is the perimeter of a circle called?
16. What is the study of mushrooms called?
17. What name is given for the number of protons found in the nucleus of an atom?
18. What does DNA stand for?
19. Which layer of the atmosphere contains weather phenomena like clouds and rain?
20. Which element, symbol 'Sb', is used in flame retardants and semiconductors and is derived from the Latin 'stibium'?

# BUILDING PERSPECTIVES: LAW, NEWS & LIFE



  
*Mock*

# PARLIAMENT





# NEWS READING



# INTERVIEW



# A COMMUNITY HELPER

# Labyrinth Of Logic

Science feels like cosmic poetry—questions turning into patterns, chaos turning into meaning. It's the universe whispering, "Look closer." It's messy, magical, and somehow always meaningful.

In the Labyrinth of Logic, we do not walk in straight lines—we wander, we question, we dismantle, and we rebuild. Science here is not a cold collection of formulas; it is a living organism of curiosity, contradictions, and cosmic wonder. It is the one discipline brave enough to say: "I don't know yet, but I will find out."

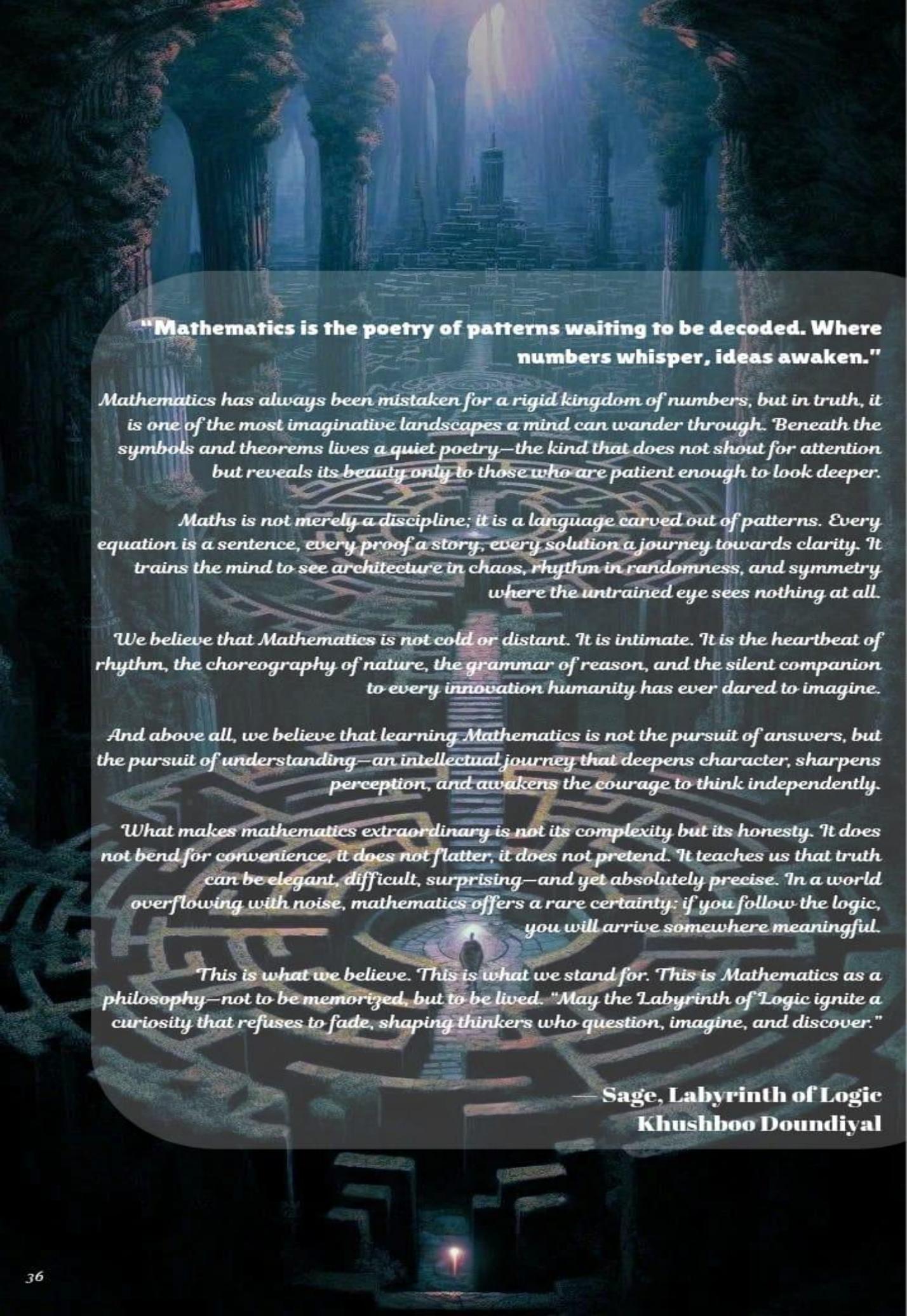
This department stands as a sanctuary for every mind that has ever asked "why?" a little too loudly. In an age where opinion often shouts louder than evidence, we choose the quieter, sharper path—the path of inquiry. Here, doubt is not a weakness; it is a compass. Mistakes are not failures; they are experiments in disguise. And logic is not a cage; it is the key that unlocks deeper realms of truth.

We believe that logic is not the opposite of imagination. Logic is imagination with structure; imagination is logic set free. The two do not compete—they complete each other. We believe that every learner is a philosopher in disguise: a seeker who wanders, a thinker who questions, a quiet rebel who refuses to accept "because that's how it is."

Here, we celebrate the thinkers who break apart ideas just to understand the gears inside them. We celebrate the mistakes that teach more than the answers. We celebrate the scholars who ask weird questions, bold questions, annoying questions—and the ones who stay awake trying to find patterns where even the textbooks give up.

Because innovation has never belonged to the quiet. It has always belonged to the curious.





**"Mathematics is the poetry of patterns waiting to be decoded. Where numbers whisper, ideas awaken."**

*Mathematics has always been mistaken for a rigid kingdom of numbers, but in truth, it is one of the most imaginative landscapes a mind can wander through. Beneath the symbols and theorems lives a quiet poetry—the kind that does not shout for attention but reveals its beauty only to those who are patient enough to look deeper.*

*Maths is not merely a discipline; it is a language carved out of patterns. Every equation is a sentence, every proof a story, every solution a journey towards clarity. It trains the mind to see architecture in chaos, rhythm in randomness, and symmetry where the untrained eye sees nothing at all.*

*We believe that Mathematics is not cold or distant. It is intimate. It is the heartbeat of rhythm, the choreography of nature, the grammar of reason, and the silent companion to every innovation humanity has ever dared to imagine.*

*And above all, we believe that learning Mathematics is not the pursuit of answers, but the pursuit of understanding—an intellectual journey that deepens character, sharpens perception, and awakens the courage to think independently.*

*What makes mathematics extraordinary is not its complexity but its honesty. It does not bend for convenience, it does not flatter, it does not pretend. It teaches us that truth can be elegant, difficult, surprising—and yet absolutely precise. In a world overflowing with noise, mathematics offers a rare certainty: if you follow the logic, you will arrive somewhere meaningful.*

*This is what we believe. This is what we stand for. This is Mathematics as a philosophy—not to be memorized, but to be lived. "May the Labyrinth of Logic ignite a curiosity that refuses to fade, shaping thinkers who question, imagine, and discover."*

**— Sage, Labyrinth of Logic  
Khushboo Doundiyal**



## The Heart That Wants To Heal

Sometimes people ask me, "What do you want to be when you grow up?" And every time, without even thinking, I say, "I want to be a doctor." I don't say it because it sounds important. I say it because it feels important.

Whenever someone in my family falls sick, everything becomes quiet and worried. But the moment a doctor enters, it feels like hope has walked into the room. I want to be that person who brings hope. I want to be the reason a family stops crying and starts smiling again.

I want to hold someone's hand when they're scared of the dark in their own mind.

I want to tell them that their tears are not a weakness, but the beginning of healing.

I want to help people breathe again when life feels too heavy on their chest.

Maybe I can't stop all wars, but I can stop a war happening inside one person's heart.

Maybe I can't save the whole world, but I can save someone's world, and that is enough.

That is why I want to be a doctor.

Not for the coat, not for the title, but for the chance to help even one person breathe easier, smile again, or feel hope returning to their hands.

If I can do that—even once—

I think my life will be worth something beautiful.



# A Night Before Maths Exam

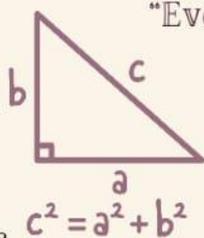
It's a tensed night, with questions flying around,  
Fractions jump at me, formulas tightly wound.  
Theorems whisper loudly from every page,  
My mind feels trapped in a tiny exam-cage.

My textbook suddenly looked ten times wide,  
As if all the formulas planned a parade inside.  
Pythagoras popped up like, "Remember my rule?"  
While algebra laughed, "Forgot me? So cool."

The clock keeps ticking like it's testing me too,  
Every second asking, "Did you really review?"  
My pencil rests tired, my notes look worn,  
But I'm still fighting— awake till dawn.

But in the struggles of the dark night,  
there is a beauty behind  
Students navigate the maze of  
prime  
For every number holds a pattern, every symbol has a  
rhyme—  
A secret world of logic dancing perfectly in time.

I breathe out the worry, shut the book tight— Trusting  
my effort as I turn off the light.  
And before I sleep, one truth I keep inside:  
"Even the hardest exam fears a student who refuses to  
give up."

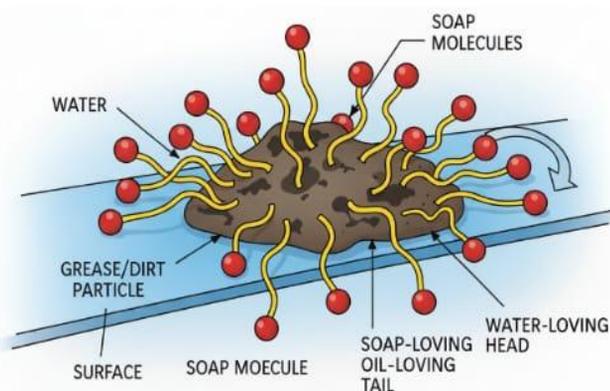


$$f(x) = ax^2 + bx + c$$

$$a(b \times c)$$

# How Soap Removes Dirt : The Science Of Clean

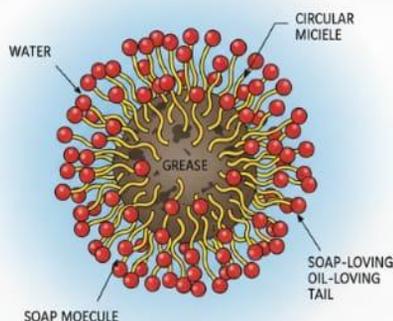
1



## Attraction:

Soap molecules attach to dirt and oil with their hydrophobic (oil-loving) ends.

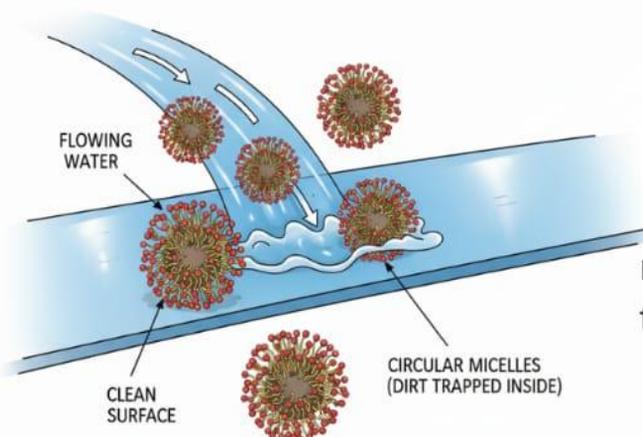
2



## Encapsulation:

The dirt gets trapped inside soap molecules, forming tiny clusters called micelles.

3



## Removal:

Water washes these micelles away, carrying the dirt off the surface.

$$x = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$$

$$1 + 2 = 3$$

## RAMANUJAN THE GREAT MATHEMATICIAN: THE MAGICAL NUMBER WHISPERER

Once upon a time, in a quiet town in southern India, there lived a young boy named Srinivasa Ramanujan who had a magical gift—he could talk to numbers! But not the way most people do. Numbers, to Ramanujan, were like old friends with incredible secrets waiting to be uncovered. From a very young age, Ramanujan wasn't interested in many subjects at school, but when it came to math, he was unstoppable. He wasn't just solving problems—he was creating new ones and finding answers no one else had ever imagined. One story tells of Ramanujan when he was just 12, reading a book filled with 5,000 math theorems. Instead of being overwhelmed, he treated it like a treasure map. By the time he was a teenager, he had discovered mathematical ideas so original some experts thought they were too magical to be true! People often say Ramanujan's genius was like a superpower. While most mathematicians used complicated proofs and formal methods, Ramanujan's approach was different. It was as if he received visions—flashes of intuition that guided him to elegant formulas and surprising patterns. For instance, he came up with fascinating properties of numbers called partition functions, which delight mathematicians even today. When Ramanujan sent his ideas to a famous British mathematician named G. H. Hardy, Hardy was so amazed that he invited Ramanujan to Cambridge. Imagine traveling thousands of miles just to share the joy of numbers! Together, they worked on some of math's toughest puzzles. Ramanujan's story reminds us that magic happens when passion meets curiosity. Though his life was short, his work has inspired countless mathematicians around the world—and the numbers he loved still whisper their secrets to those willing to listen.





# Winter!

Winter wraps the world in white,  
 Cold crisp days, long soft night.  
 Hands turn cold, but hearts turn bright,  
 When winter glows in soft blue light.  
 Morning chills and dusky skies,  
 Warm tea cups and sleepy eyes.  
 Winter hums, pure and slow—  
 A quiet world dressed in snow.



# Hot Chocolate!

Do you like the hot chocolate made in a pot?  
 A warm cup to sip with dust of cocoa on top  
 Yummm... rich and sweet,  
 Steam curls up like gentle art,  
 It pours comfort in my heart  
 With every sip, the chill grows small—  
 Hot chocolate feels like love, that's all.



# Snow!

Snow drifts quietly from the sky,  
 Blanketing earth where shadows lie.  
 Snowflakes flutter, soft and slow,  
 Covering rooftops in gentle snow.  
 Trees and tops shine and gleam,  
 Like waking up inside a dream.  
 Quiet magic, pure and slow—  
 The world feels calm beneath the snow.

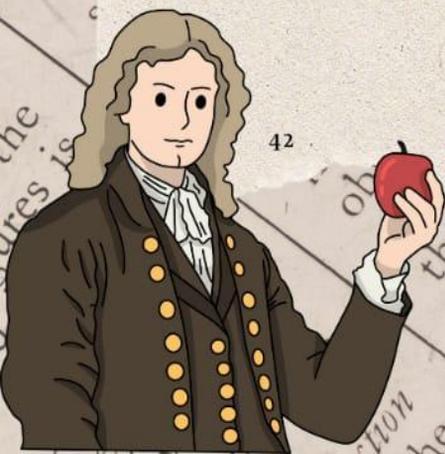


## “The Apple That Hit Genius”



Once upon a time, a boy was sitting under a tree, staring at the clouds. Suddenly—thwack!—an apple dropped on his head. “Ouch! That’s... interesting,” he said, rubbing his forehead. Not in pain, but in inspiration. “Why does everything fall?” Ideas started bouncing around in his head like playful planets. He imagined invisible forces pulling apples, moons, and even his breakfast cereal towards the ground. Scribbles, diagrams, and doodles soon filled his notebook as he tried to make sense of motion, pushes, pulls, and gravity. Soon, he wrote his famous laws—careful rules explaining motion, so people wouldn’t get hit by falling apples unknowingly.

In the end, it wasn’t just apples; it was curiosity, wit, and a dash of clumsiness that made him the superhero of physics. Little did the world know, that curious boy under the tree... was Isaac Newton.



42

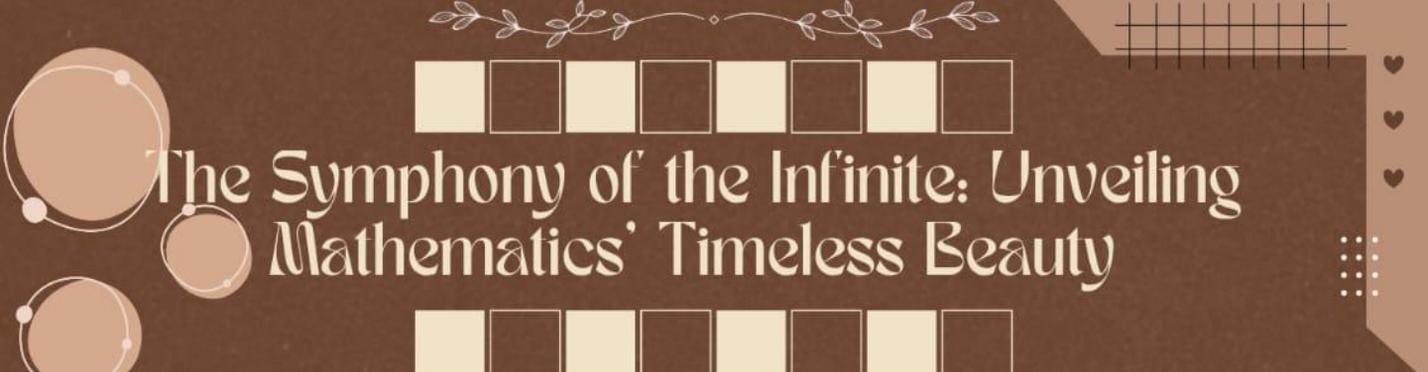




## "A SEED FOR TOMORROW"

In a gray, quiet town, Sunnyville, a little boy named Arush planted a tiny sapling. "Grow," he whispered, "and bring life back." Days passed, and its leaves swayed like tiny dancers. Inspired, other children planted trees too. Slowly, birds returned, streams sparkled, and the air felt alive again. Arush realized every tree is more than wood—it is hope, patience, and love. Each planted seed is a promise to tomorrow, a heartbeat of nature. One small action, he learned, can awaken a whole world. And years later, Arush sat beneath the towering tree, its leaves whispering secrets of the past. The wind carried songs of birds and laughter of children who had planted beside him. He closed his eyes and smiled, realizing that a single seed had blossomed into a world of hope, love, and endless beginnings.





# The Symphony of the Infinite: Unveiling Mathematics' Timeless Beauty

**"Mathematics possesses not only truth, but supreme beauty—a beauty cold and austere, like that of sculpture, sublimely pure and capable of stern perfection."**

Mathematics is far more than mere numbers and equations; it is the exquisite symphony of the cosmos, a language woven from patterns and logic that reveals the unseen architecture of reality. Often misunderstood as a rigid subject confined to classrooms and textbooks, math is, in truth, a profound exploration of beauty—an art form where every theorem is a carefully crafted stanza, every proof a harmonious melody, and every problem a mysterious puzzle inviting the mind's deepest curiosity. It is through this lens that mathematics transforms from an abstract discipline into the poetic music of logic and imagination, calling those who dare to listen toward a universe brimming with wonder.

At the heart of mathematics lies the dance of patterns, the delicate symmetry and order that echo across nature and the cosmos. Consider the Fibonacci sequence, not just as a sequence of numbers, but as the spiral rhythm tracing the petals of a sunflower, the whorls of a nautilus shell, or the majestic arms of galaxies. These patterns reflect a universal aesthetic, a cosmic choreography where numbers reveal themselves as the threads stitching the fabric of existence. The elegance of prime numbers, scattered mysteriously yet purposefully, tantalizes with the promise of secrets yet untold. Fractals, with their infinite self-reflection, foster a sublime experience—mirroring nature's complexity in endlessly repeating shapes that evoke both the finite and the infinite.

Mathematics is not a mere exercise in calculation; it is a meditative journey into the heart of logic, a creative adventure that merges rigorous thought with profound imagination. Solving a mathematical problem is akin to walking through a dense fog toward the dawn's first light—a moment when clarity bursts forth, illuminating the landscape of understanding. This process evokes more than intellectual satisfaction; it ignites joy, wonder, and a sense of awe that transcends the mundane constraints of everyday learning. To engage with mathematics is to cultivate patience and insight, to embrace the thrill of discovery, to partake in the universal quest to decode the mysteries of existence.

Perhaps most astonishingly, mathematics is a language—precise, expressive, and universal. It speaks in equations that describe the orbits of planets, the ebb and flow of tides, the vibrations of sound, and the radiant dance of light itself. In this language, we read the poetry written by the universe, uncovering hidden orders beneath apparent chaos and experiencing the elegant simplicity underpinning complexity. This dual nature of mathematics as both an exact science and an expressive art invites us to think deeply, to seek truth with discipline, and to appreciate subtlety as well as grandeur. It is a mirror reflecting our intellectual capacities and a canvas where our imagination paints.

To see mathematics solely as a subject to be endured is to miss its radiant soul. It is a lifelong companion that sharpens our intellect and soothes our spirit. Let students embrace math not just for grades or exams, but as a source of timeless beauty—a melody of numbers, a puzzle of patterns, and a window into the infinite. For within its symbols lies a cosmic elegance, waiting silently for every curious heart to hear and behold.

In mathematics, we discover the poetry of logic and the music of the universe, a profound beauty that is as much a matter of the heart as it is of the mind.



## The Human Glow

Your body emits a faint light due to chemical reactions inside your cells.



## Power of the Brain

Your brain produces enough electricity to light up a small LED.

# WAKIEST SCIENCE SECRETS



## Alien of the Ocean

Octopuses have three hearts and blue blood, unlike most life on Earth.



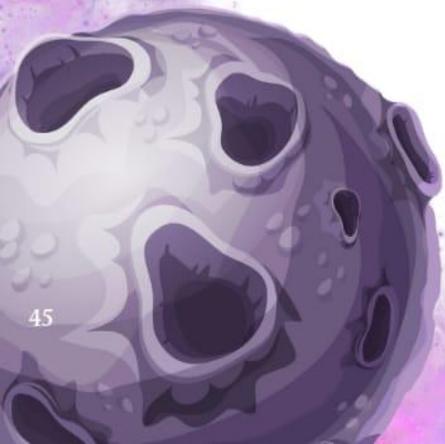
## Mini Organs, Mega Science

Scientists grow tiny human organs in labs to study diseases and test medicines.



## Plants That Talk

Plants send chemical signals to warn nearby plants of danger.



# Who Is A Scientist?

A Scientist is a person who....



CLASSIFIES

RECORDS

OBSERVES

TESTS

DISCOVERS

COLLECTS



There is a scientist in

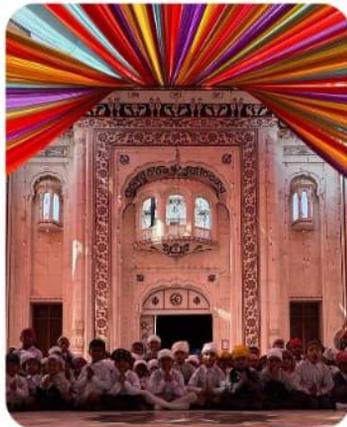
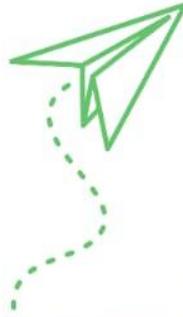
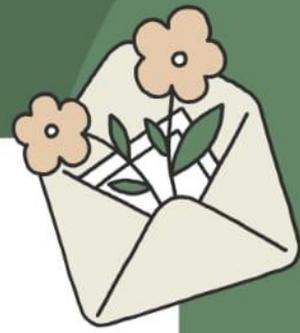
you



# TINY TOTS



SCHOOL







CUTIE

# The Ateliers of Aesthetics



The Atelier of Aesthetics is a space where imagination gently unfolds into form. Even though our department is small, its spirit is wide and full of creative depth. As someone who leads and learns alongside this department every single day, I feel proud of how our ideas grow—quietly at times, boldly at others—yet always with intention and originality.

What sets our department apart is the way we understand creativity. For us, art is not just an activity; it is a language of thought. Every painting, sketch, sculpture or crafted piece carries a story that begins within us. Our uniqueness lies in this connection between feeling and form—between what we think and how we choose to express it. That is why every creation that comes from our department holds a distinct aesthetic identity.

The Atelier of Aesthetics thrives through versatility. Some days, we experiment with bold strokes and vibrant textures; on others, we explore subtle details, soft colours, and delicate concepts. We allow ourselves to grow in every direction, without limiting what art should look like. The diversity of our work reflects the diversity of our perspectives, yet everything remains tied together by our shared sense of artistic purpose.

One of the most meaningful parts of this department is the environment we have built. It is calm, thoughtful, and deeply encouraging. Here, ideas are not judged—they are nurtured. Students are free to explore their style, take creative risks, and express their individuality. Every artwork created here becomes a small part of a larger story: the story of a department that chooses expression over perfection and meaning over uniformity.

Through this note, I hope to capture the essence of what The Atelier of Aesthetics stands for. It is not merely a department; it is a home for creativity, a place where imagination finds clarity, and where every artistic voice is valued. Our journey continues with each new idea, each brushstroke, and each moment of inspiration that shapes who we are and what we create.

Curator of Atelier

~ Mahi Seth

# The Language of Paintings

Painting is one of the oldest forms of artistic expression, yet it keeps evolving with time, techniques, and imagination. In The Atelier of Aesthetics, we explore a wide spectrum of painting styles, each offering its own personality, mood, and creative possibilities. Every medium teaches something different—patience, boldness, delicacy, or control—and together they shape an artist's growth.

## Acrylic Painting

Acrylics are fast-drying, vibrant, and incredibly versatile. They allow artists to experiment with textures, layers, and blending. Whether it's a smooth gradient or a bold textured surface, acrylics adapt easily to different styles and are perfect for expressive, modern pieces.



## Watercolour Painting

Watercolour teaches softness and fluidity. The medium flows freely, creating gentle blends, transparent layers, and delicate transitions. It's a technique that values control as much as unpredictability, making each piece feel natural and airy.



## Oil Painting

Known for its richness, oil paint allows slow blending and deep, luxurious colors. It is often used for portraits, landscapes, and classical artworks. Oil paintings carry a smooth, glowing finish that gives the artwork a timeless feel.

## Gouache Painting

Gouache combines the opacity of acrylic with the softness of watercolor. It dries matte, making it perfect for graphic, bold pieces. Artists use gouache for illustrations, poster-style works, and modern minimalistic paintings.



## Ink and Brush Painting

This style focuses on precision, line quality, and rhythm. Ink painting—especially in monochrome—holds a unique elegance. Every stroke has intention, making it ideal for expressive sketches, calligraphy-inspired works, and detailed studies.

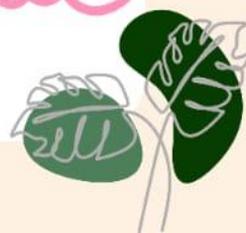


## Abstract & Contemporary Styles

Abstract art focuses on shapes, colours, and emotions rather than realistic forms. Contemporary painting explores new perspectives, playful compositions, and modern themes. These styles encourage artists to express ideas beyond what is visible, turning imagination into visual poetry.

## Mixed Media Art

This involves combining different materials—acrylics with ink, watercolour with pastels, textures with collage elements. Mixed media celebrates experimentation. It encourages artists to break rules and create artworks that feel layered, textured, and full of movement.



# The Art of Sketching

## Shades, Lines & Observation

Sketching is the foundation of visual art. It is where ideas begin—simple lines forming shapes, shadows creating depth, and small strokes capturing emotion. At The Atelier of Aesthetics, sketching is valued for its simplicity, discipline, and its power to train the artist’s eye.



## Sketching



## Types of Sketching

- Pencil Sketching: Soft, controlled strokes and gentle shading.
- Charcoal Sketching: Bold contrasts and expressive tones.
- Ink Pen Sketching: Confident, permanent lines that teach precision.
- Gesture Drawing: Quick sketches capturing movement and posture.
- Contour Drawing: Outlines drawn with close observation to sharpen accuracy.

## Sketching Styles

- Realistic: Detailed and lifelike
- Minimalist: Clean, simple lines
- Portrait: Expressions and features
- Architectural: Structure, form & perspective

## Shading & Light

Shading brings a sketch to life. Artists learn: Highlights, mid-tones, core shadows, cast shadows. Techniques like hatching, cross-hatching, smudging, and stippling help create texture and depth.

## Observation

Sketching strengthens observation—proportion, angle, detail, and the relationship between objects. It teaches artists to see beyond the surface and capture the essence of the subject.

## Why It Matters

For our department, sketching is the quiet foundation of creativity. It builds patience, sharpens vision, and prepares students for painting, sculpture, and design. With just a pencil and a thought, an artist begins to create.

# Famous Paintings & Their Meaning

## Masterpieces That Inspire Us

Great artworks carry emotions, stories, and ideas that continue to inspire artists across generations. In The Atelier of Aesthetics, we study these masterpieces not just for their beauty, but to understand the thoughts, colours, and techniques behind them.

Here are a few iconic works and their simple meanings.



**The Starry Night –  
Vincent van Gogh**

A swirling night sky filled with movement and emotion. The painting reflects Van Gogh's inner turbulence and his deep connection with nature. Its colors and brushstrokes show how feelings can be expressed visually.



**Mona Lisa –  
Leonardo da Vinci**

Famous for her mysterious smile and calm expression, the Mona Lisa represents balance, grace, and subtle detail. The soft shading (sfumato technique) teaches artists how light and shadow blend naturally.



**The Scream –  
Edvard Munch**

A powerful depiction of anxiety and emotion. The wavy lines, dramatic colours, and intense expression show how art can communicate inner feelings without realistic detail.



**The Persistence of Memory –  
Salvador Dalí**

The melting clocks symbolize the fluid nature of time. This surreal painting encourages artists to think beyond reality and explore imagination and dream-like concepts.



**Bindu Series –  
S.H. Raza**

Bold colours and geometric forms centered around a single dot (Bindu). This modern Indian artwork represents energy, unity, and the beginning of creation.



**Amrita Sher-Gil's Portraits**

Known for her warm tones and expressive faces. Her works capture everyday Indian life with emotion, simplicity, and cultural richness.

## Why We Study These Works

- To understand colour, composition, and expression
- To learn how different artists use technique to express thoughts
- To inspire our own creativity and artistic voice

# THEMES FOR PAINTINGS



## Why Themes Matter-

Themes guide the artist's imagination while giving each painting its own purpose. They help students explore different moods, experiment with techniques, and build their creative signature. Through varied themes, our department celebrates diversity, originality, and the limitless possibilities of art.

### Nature & Serenity

Landscapes, forests, skies, flowers, seasons—calm, peaceful themes that highlight harmony and softness in colour.

### Human Emotions

Joy, loneliness, courage, peace, chaos. These themes help artists express feelings through colour, texture, and composition.

### Cultural & Traditional Inspirations

Festivals, heritage patterns, classical motifs, folk art elements. These themes celebrate identity and storytelling.

### Modern City Life

Urban silhouettes, street lights, fast movement, and abstract city chaos. Perfect for experimental and contemporary styles.

### Fantasy & Imagination

Dreamscapes, mythical creatures, surreal worlds, symbolic objects—letting the artist create beyond reality.

### Monochrome Themes

One-colour paintings such as blue, red, sepia, or black & white strengthen understanding of tones, shadows, and minimalism.

### Abstract Expression

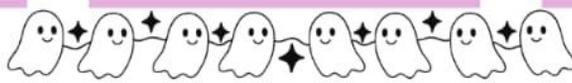
Shapes, lines, colours, and textures without defined forms. A theme based purely on emotion and free expression.

### Silence & Stillness

Calm compositions—minimal objects, soft shades, and balanced spaces. Ideal for students who enjoy subtlety and detail.

### Identity & Self-Reflection

Silhouettes, symbolic objects, memories, or personal moments. An introspective theme that encourages deeper storytelling.





# Art & Aesthetics in Contemporary

## 1. The Evolving Definition of Aesthetics

This section explains how the meaning of “aesthetics” has changed in the 21st century. Earlier, aesthetics mainly focused on beauty, symmetry, and rules of classical art. But modern aesthetics embraces:

- Conceptual ideas
- Experimentation
- Mixed media
- Digital forms
- Installations
- Social themes

## 2. The Role of Technology in Art

This part highlights how art no longer depends only on paint and canvas. It acknowledges that artists today use:

- Digital tools (tablets, software)
- AI-assisted art
- Photography
- Editing tools
- Virtual galleries
- Social media for showcasing



## 3. Global Artistic Influences

This explains how students are no longer limited to local examples of art. They now learn from:

- International art movements
- Global exhibitions
- World-famous contemporary artists
- Online art platforms

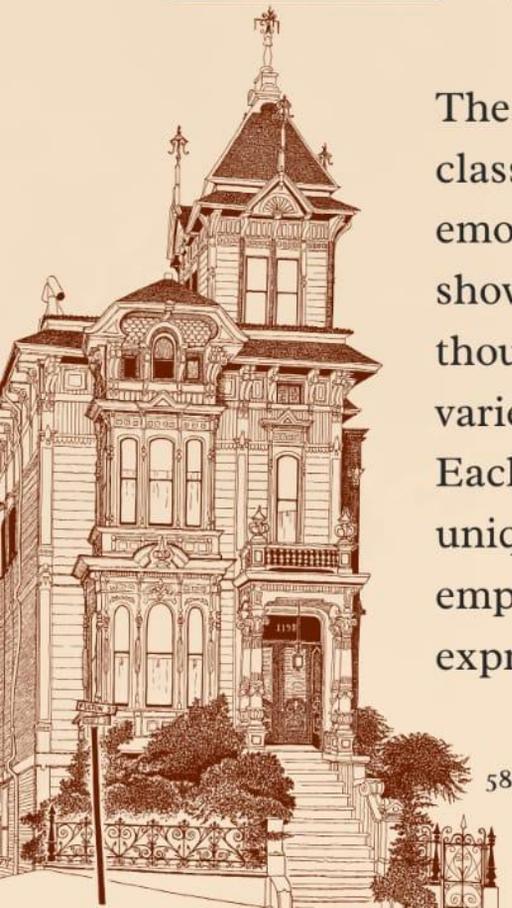
## Importance of Creative Freedom

This part focuses on how your department encourages:

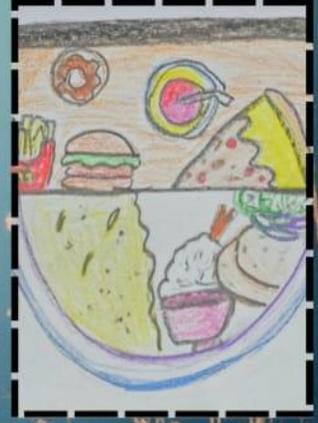
- Personal expression
- Experimentation
- Exploration without fear
- Breaking old rules
- Finding one’s own style

*It communicates the philosophy that art is not just about copying but discovering yourself.*





The suggested paintings explore a blend of classic and modern styles, highlighting emotions, creativity, and imagination. They showcase themes like nature, abstract thought, and human expressions, using varied techniques, shades, and textures. Each piece reflects the versatility and uniqueness of The Atelier of Aesthetics, emphasizing artistic vision and personal expression.



# Tiny Strokes Gallery



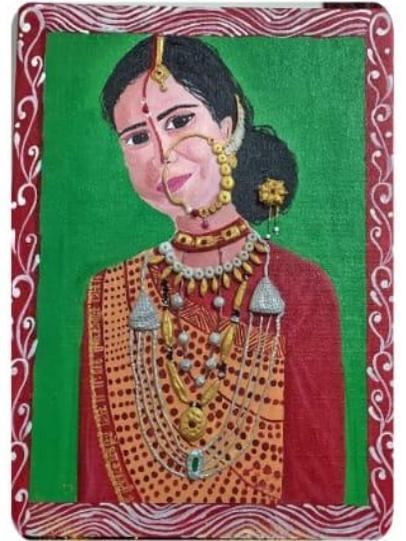
# “ECHOES FROM THE HILLS —

DEVBHOOMI

STUDENT ART INSPIRED BY UTTARAKHAND”



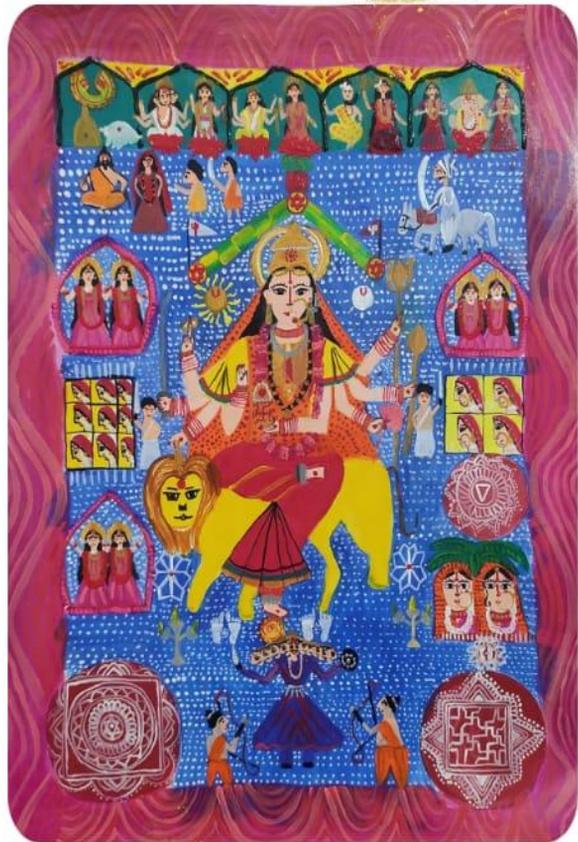
Nanda Sunanda  
Medium - Acrylic on Paper



Kumauni Baan  
Medium- Acrylic and Air dry Clay on Canvas

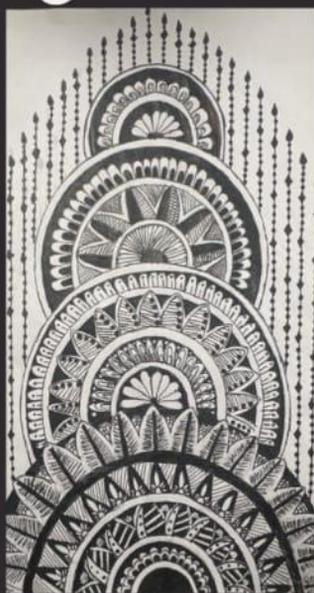


Nanda Sunanda in Aipan Style  
Medium- Acrylic on Paper



Shri Navdurga Patta  
Medium- Acrylic on Paper





Aliya Parveen  
V Pine



Annie Singh  
VIII Aravallis



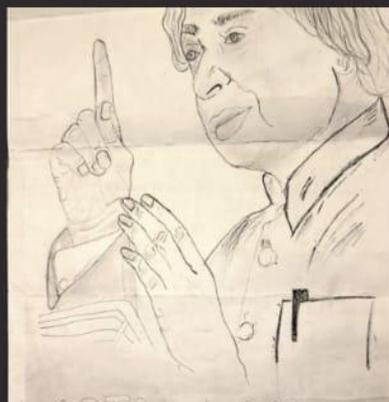
Shravani Parmeshwar  
XII Heisenberg



Aditi Semwal  
VIII Aravallis



Zaineb Fatima  
V Pine



Md. Nauman  
II Jasmine



# Sketchbook Tales



T. Som Shekhar Reddy  
Class - XI Tesla



Vibhuti Nautiyal  
Class VIII



Diya  
XII Heisenberg

# Gallery of Expressions



Aditya Gondwal  
Class VIII



## Stories Painted, feelings Shared

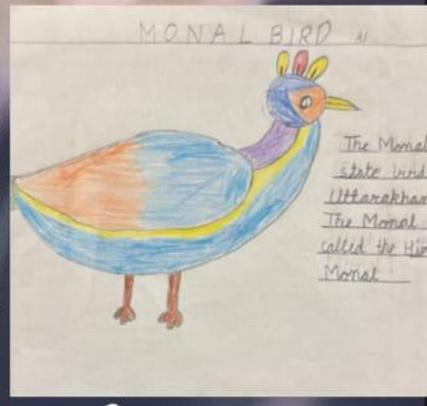


Mahi Bhatt

Mahi Sharma  
V Pine



Akshit Burman  
VIII Aravallis



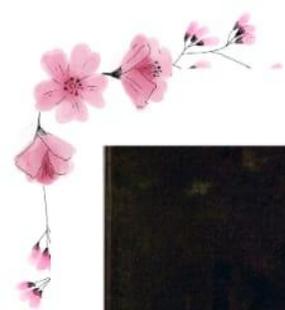
## Where Emotions find Their Canvas



Zaineb Fatima  
V Pine



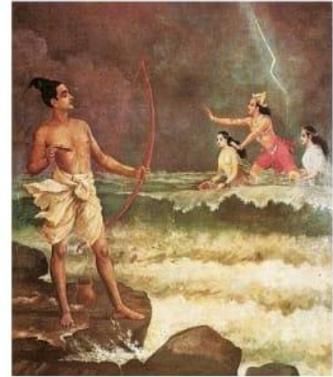
Diyanika



# STROKES



## Which brought Art & Culture Together



Indian art has always been a reflection of its civilisation—its myths, emotions, traditions, and collective memory. Among the many artists who shaped this cultural narrative, Raja Ravi Varma remains a towering figure whose brush united Indian heritage with modern artistic technique, giving Indian fine arts a new visual language.

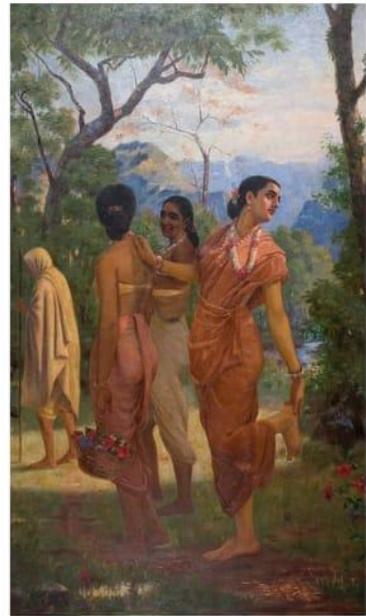
Born in 1848, Raja Ravi Varma revolutionised Indian painting by introducing European academic realism while remaining deeply rooted in Indian themes. At a time when Indian art largely followed traditional and symbolic styles, Varma adopted oil painting on canvas, using perspective, anatomical accuracy, and natural light to create lifelike compositions. Yet, his subjects were unmistakably Indian—drawn from epics, mythology, and classical literature.

His paintings brought gods, goddesses, and legendary figures closer to the people. Deities were no longer distant symbols but emotionally expressive, human, and relatable. This unique blend of Western technique and Indian imagination made his art both innovative and culturally powerful.

Raja Ravi Varma's works beautifully intertwine art, culture, and history. Paintings such as *Radha in the Moonlight* capture spiritual love and poetic serenity, while *Hansa Damayanti* narrates a timeless tale of intellect and romance through visual storytelling. *Shakuntala* reflects emotional grace and anticipation, whereas *Lady with a Lamp* presents the quiet dignity of Indian womanhood. His depiction of Lakshmi, the goddess of prosperity, became an iconic visual reference across Indian households.

Beyond aesthetics, Varma played a crucial role in democratising art. Through lithographic printing, his paintings reached the common people, shaping popular visual culture and influencing calendar art and religious imagery across India.

Raja Ravi Varma's legacy lies in his ability to harmonise tradition with innovation. His strokes carried stories of devotion, history, and identity—proving that art is not merely decoration, but a living bridge between culture and time.





# The Cultural Citadel of Continuity

*In a world racing forward with technology, where global influences blur the lines of identity, culture has become more important than ever. Today, we often find young people fluent in international trends yet struggling to speak their own mother tongue. Many know global pop stars but are unaware of the stories, songs, and rituals that shaped their ancestors. In such a time, our department—The Cultural Citadel of Continuity—stands as a strong, nurturing pillar that reconnects students with their roots, reminds them of who they are, and helps them grow into grounded, sensitive individuals.*

*Culture is not just a collection of festivals or dances; it is the way we think, behave, express, and belong. It gives us a sense of identity—a kind of invisible compass that helps us navigate life. When children understand their cultural background, they develop confidence and clarity in their values. Without this foundation, many feel disconnected or unsure of themselves in the fast-changing modern world. Culture offers stability, continuity, and emotional strength—things no device, trend, or app can replace.*

*At The Cultural Citadel of Continuity, we believe that cultural learning must be lived, felt, and experienced, not just studied from textbooks.*

*From the enchanting Satu-Athu festival of Uttarakhand and the lively Raulane festival of Himachal Pradesh in the north, to the deeply spiritual Ambubachi Mela of Assam in the east, each cultural expression teaches students about resilience, faith and community. In the south, the joyous celebration of Onam in Kerala brings alive the spirit of unity, while in the west, the energetic beats of Garba in Gujarat and the graceful traditions of Gangaur in Rajasthan highlight the beauty of devotion and social harmony. Each of these examples acts as a window into a different world. Together, they show students how vast, colourful, and interconnected Indian culture truly is. When students participate in these activities, they not only learn facts—they build empathy, creativity, leadership skills, and a sense of responsibility.*

*We aim to create individuals who are modern yet rooted, ambitious yet humble, innovative yet respectful of their heritage. Culture is not a burden of the past; it is a treasure for the future. It strengthens identity, deepens understanding, and reminds every young person that they are part of a larger story—one written over centuries by countless generations.*

*As the world becomes more interconnected, those who know their roots will stand the tallest. By nurturing cultural awareness, we help students become thoughtful citizens who embrace diversity, appreciate their mother tongues, honour their traditions, and contribute meaningfully to society. In doing so, The Cultural Citadel of Continuity proudly continues its mission—keeping heritage alive, inspiring young minds, and shaping a more compassionate and culturally enriched future.*

*Guardian of the Citadel  
-Kartik Kargeti*

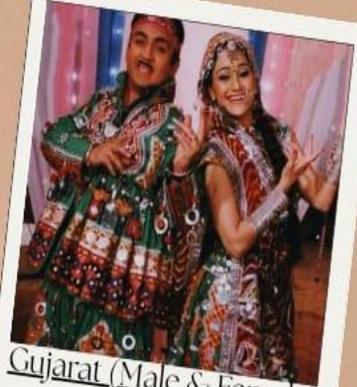
# Dresses of India



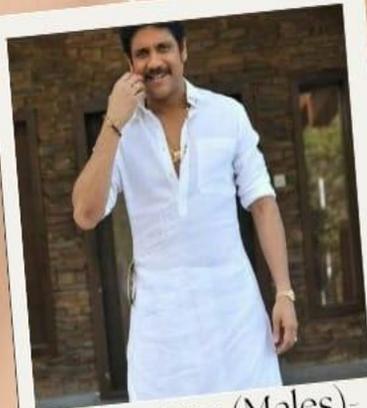
Maharashtra (Males) - Peshwai  
Pahadi and Peshwai Dhoti



Assam -  
Mekhela Chador



Gujarat (Male & Female) -  
Chaniya Choli



Telangana (Males) -  
Pancha & Kurta



Garhwal (Uttarakhand) -  
Lahwa



Kumaun (Uttarakhand) -  
Angadi, Ghaghari & Pichoda

# FROM OUR ANCESTORS' PANTRY



Walnuts- Jammu & Kashmir  
Protects skin and hair, Improves  
male reproductive health



Jhangora -Uttarakhand  
Improves digestion,Manages  
diabetes



Bajra- Rajasthan  
Improves bone strength and  
digestive health



Chak Hao( Black Rice)-  
Assam  
Protects liver, Rich in  
antioxidants



Mahua- Madhya Pradesh  
Respiratory relief, Improved oral  
health



Moringa- West Bengal & Odisha  
Boosts immunity, fights  
inflammation



Ragi- Karnataka  
Anemia prevention, Natural sleep  
aid



Coconut- Kerala  
Improves kidney and urinary  
health

# The Fading Traditions of Mehendi

Mehendi has always been more than just decoration in Indian culture. It is a symbol of celebration, Love, and tradition, especially during weddings and festivals like Teej and Karva Chauth. Earlier, women used natural henna Leaves to make Mehendi and applied it while singing, sharing stories, and bonding with each other. Each design carried meaning and reflected emotions. Today, this beautiful art is slowly fading. Ready-made cones, artificial patterns, and changing lifestyles have reduced Mehendi to a quick fashion trend. Many young people no longer understand its cultural value or the effort behind traditional designs. Skilled Mehendi artists are becoming rare, and the ancient knowledge of making natural Mehendi is being lost.



"If we want to keep our culture alive, we must practice it's traditions."

~Aarohi, Class 8th



# श्री नंदा देवी महोत्सव, नैनीताल



नंदा देवी महोत्सव उत्तराखंड के कुमाऊँ क्षेत्र का एक प्रमुख सांस्कृतिक और धार्मिक उत्सव है, जो हर साल भाद्रपद माह शुक्ल पक्ष की नंदाष्टमी के अवसर पर बड़े ही उत्साह के साथ मनाया जाता है। यह महोत्सव मुख्य रूप से अल्मोड़ा और नैनीताल सहित कुमाऊँ के कई स्थानों पर आयोजित होता है।

यह पर्व देवी नंदा और उनकी बहन सुनंदा को समर्पित है, जिन्हें इस क्षेत्र की कुलदेवी (पारिवारिक देवी) के रूप में पूजा जाता है। यह माना जाता है कि चंद्र राजाओं के शासनकाल से इस उत्सव को मनाया जा रहा है, और अल्मोड़ा का नंदा देवी मंदिर इसका केंद्र बिंदु है।

अष्टमी के दिन देवी की प्रतिमाओं को पालकी (डोला) में रखकर शहर में एक भव्य शोभा यात्रा निकाली जाती है, जिसके बाद मूर्तियों का विसर्जन किया जाता है। कई दिनों तक चलने वाले इस महोत्सव में धार्मिक अनुष्ठान, लोक गीत, जागर और कौथिग(मेले) का आयोजन किया जाता है। इस पर्व पर मैंने यह अनुभव किया कि वहाँ एक बड़ा कौथिग (मेला) और भंडारा होता है। हमारे नैनीताल में यह महोत्सव वहाँ के मुख्य खेल के मैदान में मनाया जाता है।

गीत कौर  
कक्षा 11

# "When Soil, Soul, and Stories Become Art"

## Narratives Grown from the Ground We Call Home

India's traditional arts are reflections of its geography, spirituality, and everyday life. Passed down through generations, these art forms are not merely visual expressions but living traditions that connect people to their roots. From ritual floors to fabric, walls, and scrolls, Indian art tells stories of faith, livelihood, and identity.

### AIPAN ART

#### STATE: UTTARAKHAND

Way of Making: Made with a white paste of rice flour on a red ochre (geru) background, drawn using fingers in ritualistic geometric and floral patterns.

*Aipan transforms sacred spaces into symbols of faith and harmony.*



### PATTACHITRA ART

#### STATE: ODISHA, WEST BENGAL

Way of Making: Painted on specially prepared cloth using natural colours, depicting mythological stories with bold lines and intricate detailing.

*Pattachitra is storytelling woven in colour and devotion.*



### SANJHI ART

#### STATE: UTTAR PRADESH (MATHURA-VRINDAVAN)

Way of Making: Created by cutting delicate patterns on paper and placing them on walls or floors as offerings to Lord Krishna.

*Sanjhi celebrates precision, patience, and spiritual beauty.*

## WARLI PAINTING

### STATE: MAHARASHTRA

Way of Making: Simple white drawings made with rice paste on mud walls, using circles, triangles, and lines to depict daily life and nature.

*Warli speaks through simplicity, portraying life in its purest form.*



## MADHUBANI PAINTING

### STATE: BIHAR

Way of Making: Drawn with fingers, twigs, or brushes using natural dyes, filling every space with vibrant patterns and themes from folklore.

*Madhubani turns walls into vibrant canvases of culture and colour.*



## KALAMKARI ART

### STATE: ANDHRA

### PRADESH & TELANGANA

Way of Making: Hand-drawn or block-printed on fabric using natural dyes, often illustrating epics like the Ramayana and Mahabharata.

*Kalamkari is where storytelling meets skilled craftsmanship.*



## PICHWAI PAINTING

### STATE: RAJASTHAN

Way of Making: Detailed paintings on cloth depicting the life of Lord Krishna, especially Shrinathji, using rich natural pigments.

*Pichwai is devotion expressed through intricate detail and colour.*



## THANGKA PAINTING

### STATE: LADAKH & HIMALAYAN

### REGIONS

Way of Making: Religious paintings on cotton or silk, made with mineral pigments following strict Buddhist iconography.

*Thangka paintings are meditative windows into spiritual wisdom.*

Together, these diverse art forms reflect the soul of India—where every region paints its story, and every tradition keeps culture alive.

# CULTURAL PULSE – TEST

## YOUR HERITAGE



- Which festival is known as the “Festival of Lights”?  
A) Holi  
B) Eid  
C) Diwali  
D) Christmas
- Bharatanatyam originates from which Indian state?  
A) Kerala  
B) Tamil Nadu  
C) Gujarat  
D) Karnataka
- The Natya Shastra, an ancient treatise on performing arts, is attributed to:  
A) Bharata Muni  
B) Kalidasa  
C) Abhinavagupta  
D) Patanjali
- Which Indian classical dance form is characterized by its intricate footwork and is traditionally performed by male dancers?  
A) Kathak  
B) Odissi  
C) Kuchipudi  
D) Manipuri
- The concept of 'Ras' in Indian aesthetics refers to:  
A) A type of musical note or sentiment  
B) Emotional flavor  
C) A dance posture  
D) A poetic device
- 'Gandhara' school of art, known for its Greco-Roman influences, flourished during which period?  
A) Mauryan  
B) Gupta  
C) Kushan  
D) Mughal
- Who is the author of the famous Sanskrit play 'Abhijnanashakuntalam'?  
A) Kalidasa  
B) Bhasa  
C) Bharavi  
D) Magha
- The 'Taal' in Indian classical music refers to:  
A) Melody  
B) Rhythm  
C) Harmony  
D) Tempo
- 'Pattachitra' is a traditional painting style from:  
A) Rajasthan  
B) Odisha  
C) Kerala  
D) Maharashtra
- Which epic narrates the story of Lord Krishna's life?  
A) Ramayana  
B) Mahabharata  
C) Bhagavata Purana  
D) Vedas
- The traditional Indian string instrument famously used in Hindustani classical music is:  
A) Veena  
B) Sitar  
C) Tabla  
D) Mridangam
- What is the significance of the festival of Navratri?  
A) Harvest festival  
B) Celebration of Goddess Durga's victory  
C) New Year celebration  
D) Festival of lights
- Which Indian classical dancer is known for popularizing Bharatanatyam?  
A) Ragini Devi  
B) Yamini Krishnamurthy  
C) Mallika Sarabhai  
D) Padma Subrahmanyam
- The term 'Sangeet' in Indian classical music refers to:  
A) Music only  
B) Dance only  
C) Music and dance  
D) Drama
- Who is the legendary composer of the 'Ashtapadis' in Jayadeva's Gitagovinda?  
A) Jayadeva  
B) Kalidasa  
C) Bharata Muni  
D) Abhinavagupta





# Inauguration Ceremony



“

*For me, art is not just a subject or a profession; it is a way of understanding life. It has always been my silent companion in moments of joy and struggle. Sometimes, I choose difficult paths in my creative journey—not because they are easy, but because I want to challenge myself and see what I am capable of achieving. When words fail, art becomes my voice, helping me express emotions, heal, and find balance within myself. Through creating and teaching art, I learn patience and confidence, and I am reminded that even in difficult times, something meaningful and beautiful can always be created*

”

*Meenakshi Dhoundiyal  
PGT Fine Arts*

# ARTIST

# The Manor of Moving Melodies

*In this Manor of Moving Melodies, Music and dance are not just arts—*

*“They are the heartbeat of the human spirit.*

*They are the languages we speak without words,*

*the stories we tell without lines,*

*the emotions we release without fear.”*

*Being the Head of the Music and Dance Department feels like standing at the*

*centre of a living*

*universe—*

*a universe where rhythm becomes memory,*

*movement becomes emotion,*

*and melodies become the threads that tie people together.*

*Every beat carries a feeling, every step carries a story.*

*Every performance carries a piece of someone’s soul, we feel, we express, we*

*transform.*

*We believe that every learner who enters our department is an artist in disguise:*

*a dreamer who feels deeply, a creator who listens closely,*

*a quiet rebel who refuses to let the world dull their colors.*

*We celebrate the performers who lose themselves on stage just to find themselves*

*again.*

*We celebrate the mistakes that turn into magic,*

*the rhythms that come from the heart, and the dancers who turn their emotions*

*into art.*

*We celebrate the singers who turn breath into beauty,*

*and the musicians who turn imagination into sound.*

*We create art to feel alive, To connect, To express what cannot be held inside.*

*To transform the invisible into something we can hear,*

*something we can see, something we can become.*

*This department is a home for every heart that beats a little faster when the music*

*begins,*

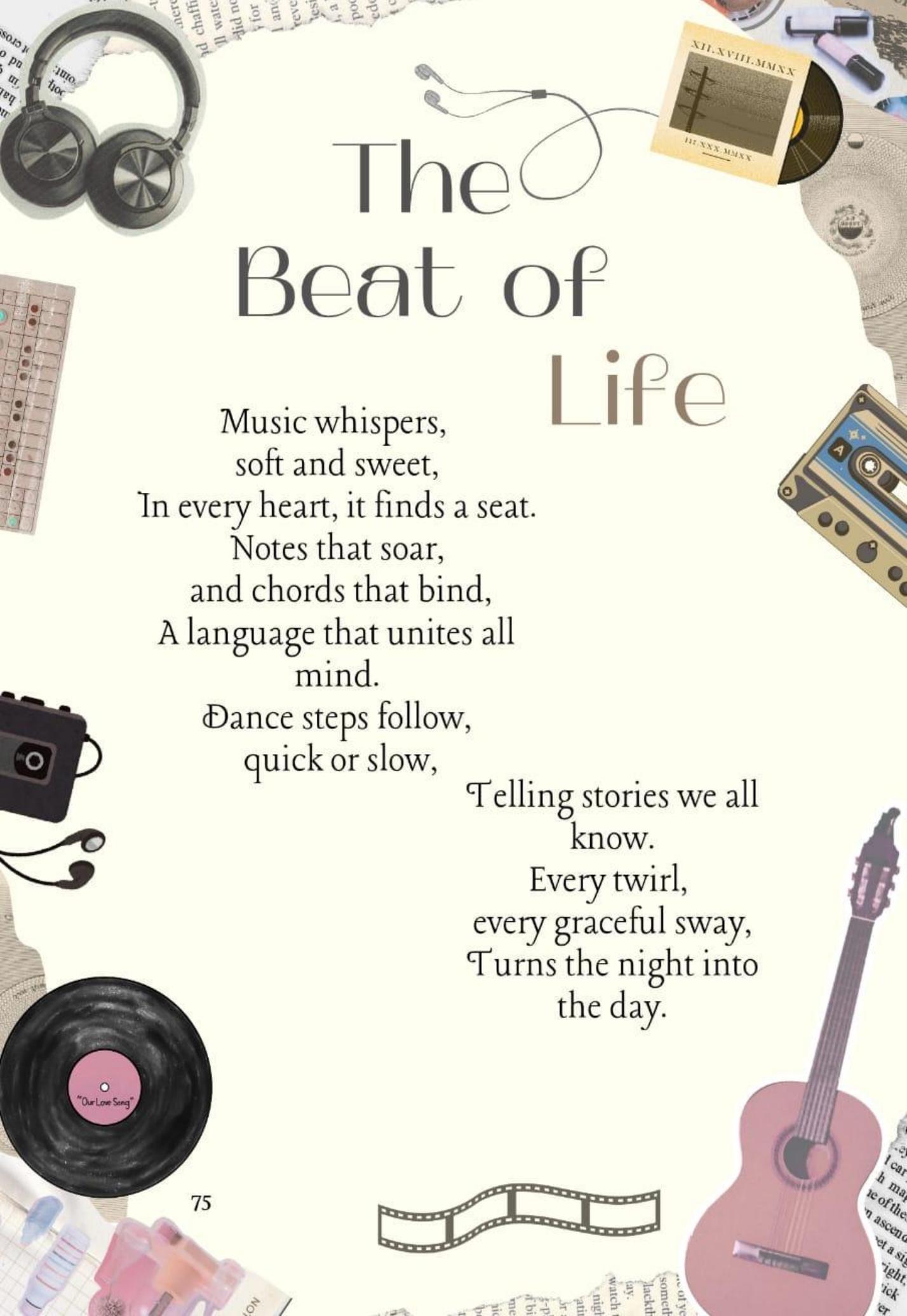
*for every thinker who understands that a performance is a poem the body writes*

*without ink.*

*We believe every learner who joins us is more than a performer.*

*— Minstrel, Manor of Moving Melodies*





# The Beat of Life

Music whispers,  
soft and sweet,  
In every heart, it finds a seat.

Notes that soar,  
and chords that bind,  
A language that unites all  
mind.

Dance steps follow,  
quick or slow,

Telling stories we all  
know.

Every twirl,  
every graceful sway,  
Turns the night into  
the day.

# HARMONY ACROSS GENRES

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## NAVIGATING THE DIVERSITY OF MODERN MUSIC

Harmony across genres shows how music thrives on connection rather than division. When classical strings meet hip hop beats, or jazz improvisation blends with electronic textures, new languages are born. Genres carry histories, cultures, and emotions, but harmony allows them to speak together. Artists who cross boundaries listen deeply, respecting roots while daring to experiment.

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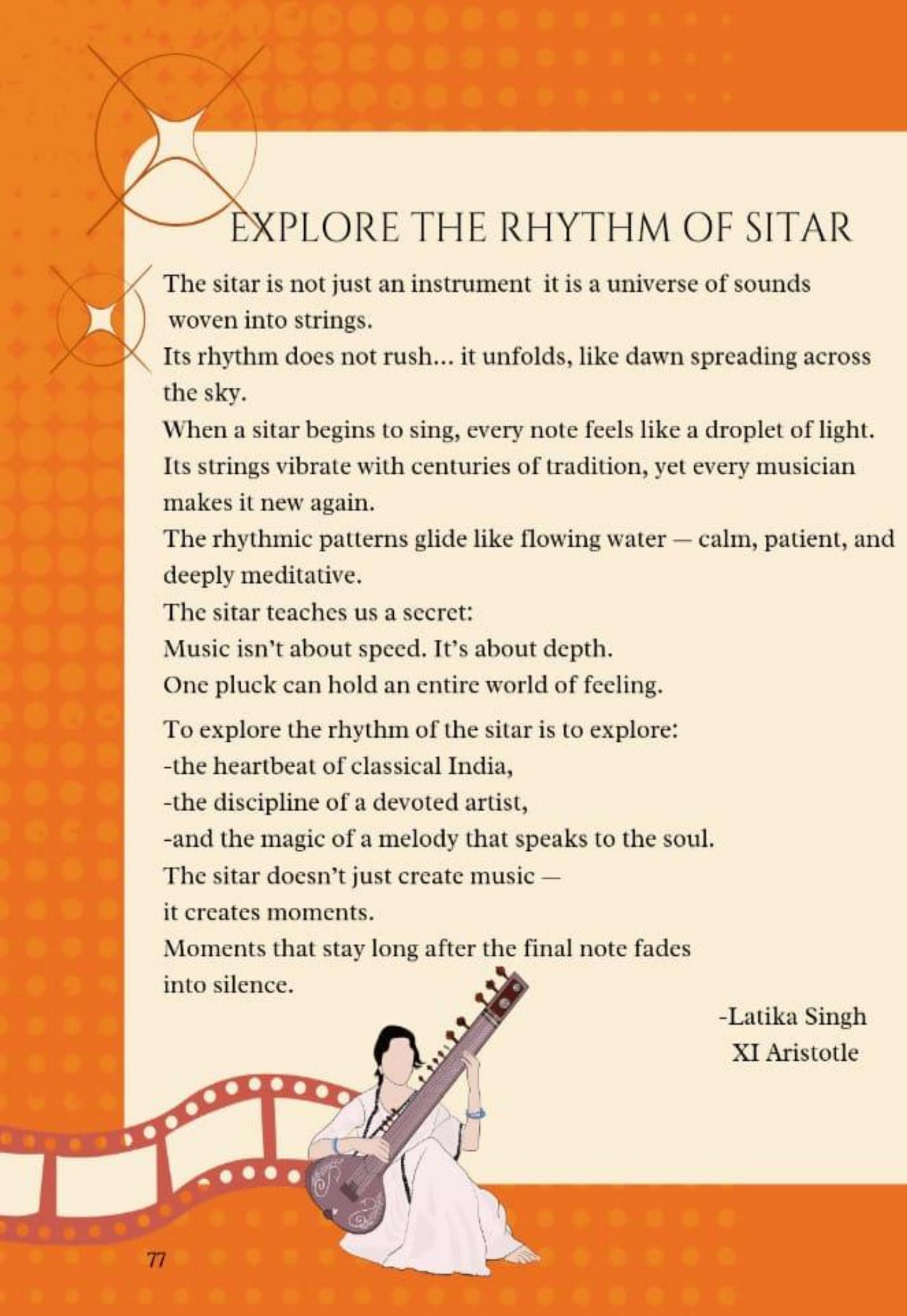


This collaboration breaks stereotypes and invites wider audiences to listen with open minds. In a world often divided by labels, genre harmony reminds us that creativity grows through dialogue.

## THE DIGITAL AGE OF MUSICAL EXPRESSION

Different sounds do not compete; they resonate, proving music's power to unite diverse voices everywhere today.





## EXPLORE THE RHYTHM OF SITAR

The sitar is not just an instrument it is a universe of sounds woven into strings.

Its rhythm does not rush... it unfolds, like dawn spreading across the sky.

When a sitar begins to sing, every note feels like a droplet of light. Its strings vibrate with centuries of tradition, yet every musician makes it new again.

The rhythmic patterns glide like flowing water — calm, patient, and deeply meditative.

The sitar teaches us a secret:

Music isn't about speed. It's about depth.

One pluck can hold an entire world of feeling.

To explore the rhythm of the sitar is to explore:

- the heartbeat of classical India,
- the discipline of a devoted artist,
- and the magic of a melody that speaks to the soul.

The sitar doesn't just create music — it creates moments.

Moments that stay long after the final note fades into silence.

-Latika Singh  
XI Aristotle





## EXPLORE THE RHYTHM OF TABLA

The tabla is the heartbeat of Indian music — vibrant, alive, and full of character. Its rhythm does not just keep time; it creates energy. Each beat is a conversation, each stroke a spark that lights up the air. The tabla speaks in patterns — fast, slow, powerful — shifting moods with every touch. Its sound can make you sway gently or burst into movement without even realizing it. To explore the rhythm of the tabla is to feel:

- the pulse of tradition,
- the energy of emotion,
- and the joy of pure sound.

The tabla doesn't just play a beat — it plays the story of the performer.

-Janvi Rana  
XI Dalton

# A

## Conversation between Music & Dance



Music:

“I exist in the air – unseen but deeply felt. I whisper to hearts. I mend broken thoughts.

Without me,  
the world is silent.”

Dance:

“And I exist in the body alive, powerful, loud. I turn your whispers into movements. I paint your rhythm on the floor.”

Music:

“When I tremble, you sway.”

Dance:

“When I leap, you rise.”

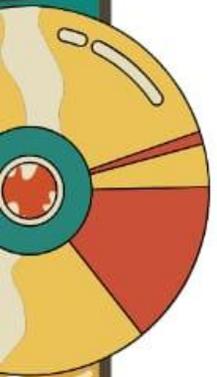
Music:

“We are different... yet inseparable.”

Dance:

“Together, we are not an art we are an experience.”

And so, Music and Dance walk hand in hand, shaping stories not with words... but with beats, breaths, and beautiful moments.



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*As far as playing jazz,  
no other art form, other  
than conversation, can  
give the satisfaction of  
spontaneous interaction.*

**Stan Getz**



# JAZZ



# A Note to Our Young Artists

Music and dance are not just activities they are emotions in motion.

Whether you tap your feet, hum a tune, play an instrument, or express yourself through movement, you are creating magic. Keep exploring, keep experimenting, and keep believing in your rhythm. Your art has the power to inspire the world.

So don't be afraid to express yourself  
sing loudly,  
dance freely,  
play proudly,  
and create fearlessly.

In this department, every student is an artist, and every idea is welcome.

Let your rhythm shine!

# THE LUMINARIUM OF LUCID LORES

*Fellow students, it is with great pleasure that I present this year's contributions from the Luminarium of Lucid Lores to our school magazine.*

*In this department, photography and film are not merely artistic skills—they are gateways into observation, imagination, and thoughtful storytelling. Every frame crafted by our students carries a sense of intention, revealing how deeply they have grown in both technical understanding and creative expression.*

*This year's collection reflects a refined balance of vision and discipline. From striking stills to compelling visual narratives, our young creators have learned to see the extraordinary in the ordinary and to translate those discoveries into meaningful imagery. Their work celebrates light, emotion, and perspective—reminding us that photography and film have the power to preserve moments and transform the way we experience the world. As the Keeper of the Luminarium, it is my privilege to guide and support these emerging artists as they explore, experiment, and evolve.*

*I welcome you into the luminous world of the Luminarium of Lucid Lores—where every image tells a story, and every story invites you to look a little deeper.*

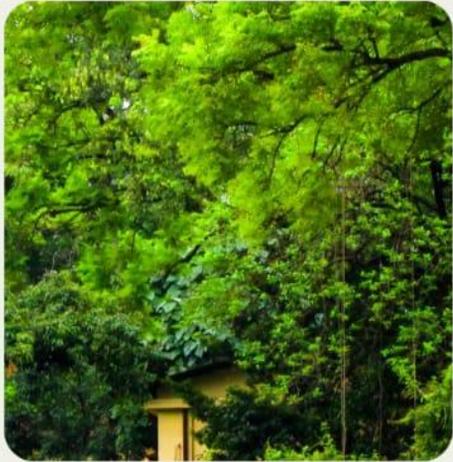
— Keeper, The Luminarium of Lucid Lores  
Rudra Dodiya





# Many forms of Photography

Photography seems like just a word, but it is very vast! Stretching from the raw pulse of wildlife to the structured rhythm of urban life, from serene landscapes to the infinite mysteries of the cosmos. Each form carries its own language, its own way of revealing truth.



Whether it is the emotion in a portrait, the chaos of a street, the silence of a mountain, or the glow of distant galaxies, photography becomes a bridge between what we see and what we feel. It transforms the vastness of the world into frames that help us understand, remember, and connect with the moments that shape our existence.



## *Discovering the Beauty of Photography*

There is no "official" difficulty level for different forms of photography, but if we were to mention the two most difficult by far, the first would be wildlife photography. It involves long waiting hours, harsh environments, and only getting a second to capture a lifetime moment.



The second would be Astrophotography. Fighting light pollution, having complex equipment, long exposure, and the movement of celestial objects. By far, these are the most difficult and require extreme skills and patience.

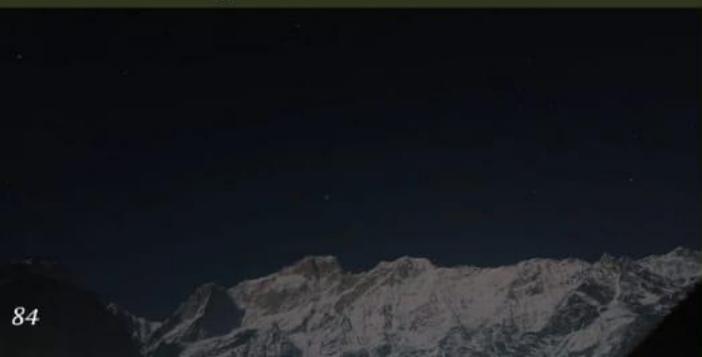




# Nature Photography

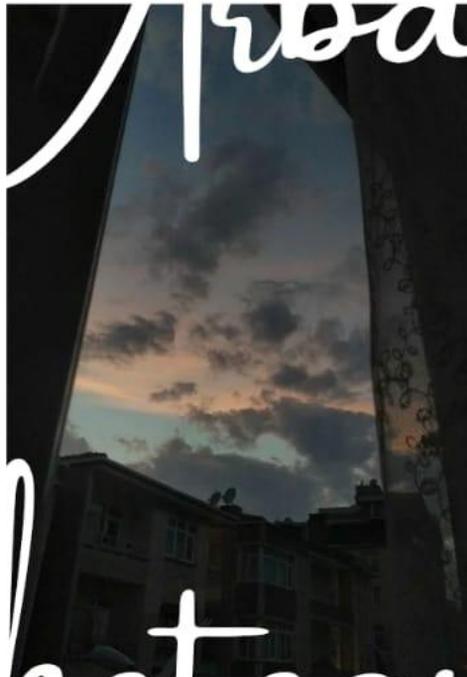


# Landscape Photography

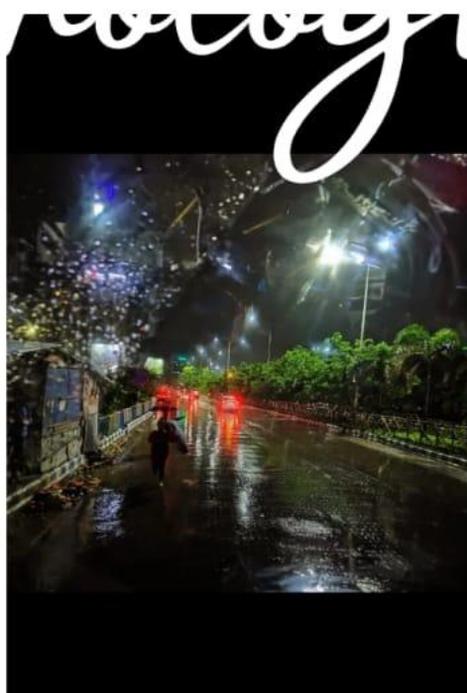




Urban



Photography





# Wildlife



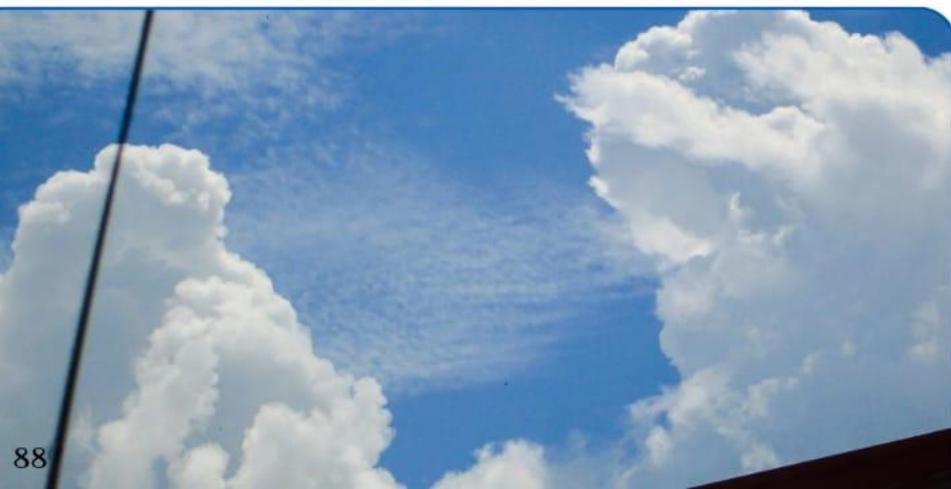
# Photography







*Whispers of the Sky*



# SPECIAL HIGHLIGHTS



*happy  
holidays*



FROM BEVERLY HILLS  
SHALINI SCHOOL



# - JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY -





# - SENIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY -



Chamber of Comic & Commentary



They are the pulse of perspective.

They are the truths we disguise with humor,  
the thoughts we share without hesitation,  
the emotions we express without apology.

Being the Head of Comic & Commentary  
feels like standing at the center of a living  
universe

a universe where wit becomes awareness,  
sarcasm becomes honesty,  
and jokes become bridges that connect  
people who never expected to relate.

Every punchline carries a message, every  
commentary carries a mirror.

Every performance carries a piece of  
someone's truth we observe, we question,  
we provoke, we heal.

-Arav Dimri

# THE SPIRIT OF COMIC & COMMENTARY

Comedy is more than jokes. It is a mirror that reflects the world with a humorous twist. Commentary goes even deeper-it interprets what we see, what we feel, and what we experience. Together, comedy and commentary help students understand life with clarity and express their thoughts with confidence.

In this department, comedy becomes a bridge between people. It softens tension, breaks awkwardness, and connects individuals through shared laughter.

Commentary, on the other hand, brings depth to humor. It adds meaning to laughter, turning simple jokes into thoughtful reflections.

Students learn that humor is not loudness-it is awareness. Commentary is not criticism-it is understanding. Through friendly debates, classroom observations, scripted sketches, and natural interactions, students discover how to communicate creatively.

Every student becomes a storyteller, turning daily school life into meaningful narratives. Every joke carries understanding. Every commentary carries perspective.

And together, they shape expressive, confident, thoughtful individuals who learn to see the world with humor and heart.

# Creating Impactful Moments

The Comic & Commentary Department is known for turning ordinary days into memorable moments. Students use humor and narration to create impact in their surroundings.

They develop:

- Comic news bulletins
- Satirical historical reenactments
- Humorous morning assemblies
- Parodies of classroom life
- Entertainment-based sports commentaries
- Emotion-filled announcements
- Fun event hosting

Each activity teaches timing, coordination, confidence, and teamwork. Students learn to perform with grace and adaptability. They turn school events into vibrant experiences, adding

energy and excitement to every occasion.

Humor removes stage fear. Commentary builds courage.

Together, they turn students into leaders who know how to communicate effectively and creatively.

# Comical Corner

महिला अपने घरवाले जाने का कितना किराया होगा?

ऑटो वाला - ₹500 होगा मैडम।

महिला- अगर मेरे पति भी साथ आए तो कितना किराया  
लगेगा?

ऑटो वाला - तब भी ₹500 ही होगा मैडम।

महिला - देखा मेरे बोलने पर ना कि मुझसे ज़्यादा वैल्यू मेरी  
है।

पप्पू अपने गर्लफ्रेंड दोस्त को अस्पताल देखने गया.....

दोस्त अपने आखिरी वक्त में बोला -

"पप्पू..... ना और इतना बोल कर मर गया।"

पप्पू इसका अर्थ समझने की कोशिश करता गया.....

उसका अर्थ था -

"आपने ऑक्सीजन के से और हटा।"

By: Arti Pundir  
VI<sup>th</sup> Amazon

# The Anatomy of Humor

Humor has a rhythm, a structure, and a purpose. Students in this department explore the true anatomy of comedy through:

- Setup – the comfort
- Tension – the curiosity
- Punchline – the surprise
- Relief – the laughter

But that is only the beginning.

Students learn satire, where humor highlights important issues. They explore observational comedy, finding laughter in everyday situations.

They practice irony, which twists expectations cleverly.

They perform physical comedy, mastering expressions and timing. They participate in improv, where quick thinking and instant reactions create spontaneous humor.

Humor teaches students to observe deeply. A small incident in class, a unny conversation during lunch, a moment in assembly—everything becomes material for creativity.

Through writing exercises, stage performances, dramatic narrations, and collaborative skits, students understand that comedy is not accidental. It is built, shaped, refined, and delivered with intention.

# Commentary:

## Humor With Awareness

Commentary gives humor its backbone. It transforms simple laughter into meaningful insight. Commentary is the thoughtful side of comedy-where ideas are explored, not just expressed.

A strong commentator balances three roles:

- Storyteller
- Thinker
- Entertainer

Students in this department learn how to shape ideas into meaningful lines. They understand tone, subtlety, and audience awareness. They practice stage presence, voice modulation, pacing, and transitions.

Commentary helps students speak confidently in assemblies, host events smoothly, present with clarity, and communicate respectfully. They learn how to turn opinions into understanding, observations into messages, and humor into connection.

Life at Beverly Hills Shalini School is a perfect blend of learning, creativity, discipline, and joy. Established in 1973 and affiliated with CBSE, our school provides an environment where students grow not only academically but also personally, socially, and emotionally.



## ACADEMICS

Academics at Beverly Hills Shalini School are enriched with smart classes, well-equipped science, physics, chemistry, biology, and computer labs, and a resourceful library. Learning here goes beyond textbooks, encouraging curiosity, experimentation, and critical thinking. The school's strong science focus helps students explore concepts practically and confidently.



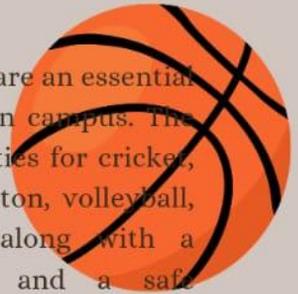
## ACTIVITIES



Beyond academics, students actively participate in various clubs and coding programs, which nurture innovation, teamwork, and problem-solving skills. The emphasis on language development ensures students communicate clearly and confidently, preparing them for real-world challenges.

## SPORTS

Sports and leisure are an essential part of daily life on campus. The school offers facilities for cricket, basketball, badminton, volleyball, and taekwondo, along with a recreation room and a safe playground for younger children. These activities promote physical fitness, discipline, and sportsmanship while adding fun and energy to school life.



# FOUR PILLARS



**CRITICAL  
THINKING**

**COMMUNICATE &  
CONNECT**

**PREPARING  
STUDENTS FOR  
LIFE**

**BEING FUTURE  
READY.**



Life at Beverly Hills Shalini School is inspiring and fulfilling. With a balance of academics, sports, creativity, and values, the school truly shapes confident, capable, and future-ready individuals.



# FOUNDER'S DAY

Founders' Day stands as a luminous reminder of the minds that dared to imagine our school long before its first bell ever rang. Their belief in nurturing young brilliance turned a simple vision into a sanctuary of learning, where every corridor carries echoes of their courage, and every achievement reflects the roots they planted with purpose and hope.



***“Their dream became our foundation, and their spirit lives on in every step we take.”***

As we honor this legacy, we celebrate not only the past but the living spirit that continues to shape our school today. Founders' Day invites us to walk forward with gratitude, creativity, and pride—strengthened by the heritage we inherit and inspired to add our own chapter to the story they so beautifully began.

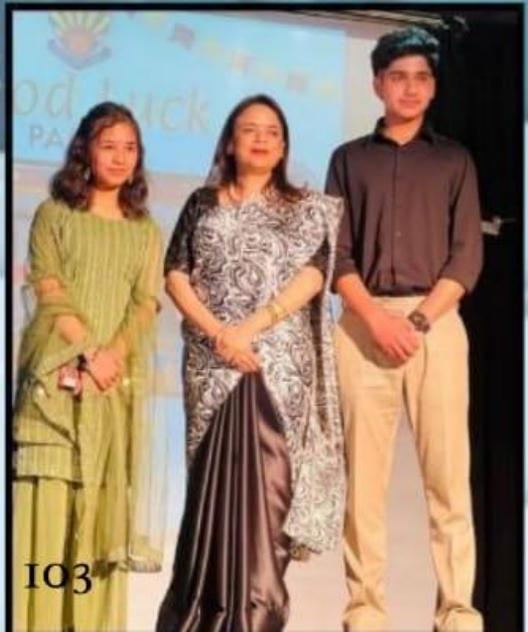


# NEW DIMENSIONS OF EDUCATION





# Goodluck party





# Farewell party





# Magic Mantras

CO-OPERATION  
TOLERANCE  
OBEDIENCE  
CHEERFULL  
TRUTHFULLNESS

ODYSSEY  
OF  
STUDENTS  
LIFE

DETERMINATION  
HUMILITY  
DISCIPLINE  
FLEXIBILITY  
GENTEELNESS

Success of Students' depends upon the Virtues which they must possess. Virtues make the person shine both mwardly outwardly and inwardly fulfilling their aspirations. Let's understand through the Diagram

Determination is a life-line of a student's life. Without determination, life becomes scattered. It's a quality that makes you sit-up straight because it's all a part of moving forward. One has to feed Determination, to nourish qualities you wish to keep with you constantly.

A student's nature is still flexible, filled with smoothness, quickness, and joy. Flexibility is a great strength, as rigidity creates pain, blocks growth, and destroys happiness. Gentleness is another powerful quality. Like a tree that grows silently through changing environments, gentleness does not push or disturb, yet it understands its strength and offers shelter to all.

Discipline comes from commitment of Spirit. To be in discipline implies you have to follow an order like Nature-'CYCLE OF SEASONS'

“फूलों से नित हँसना सीखो,  
भौरों से नित गाना।  
तरु की झुकी डाली से सीखो,  
नित दिन शीश झुकाना।”



Flexibility- The nature of student has not yet hardened. The body has not yet begun to store the effects-the tension of life.

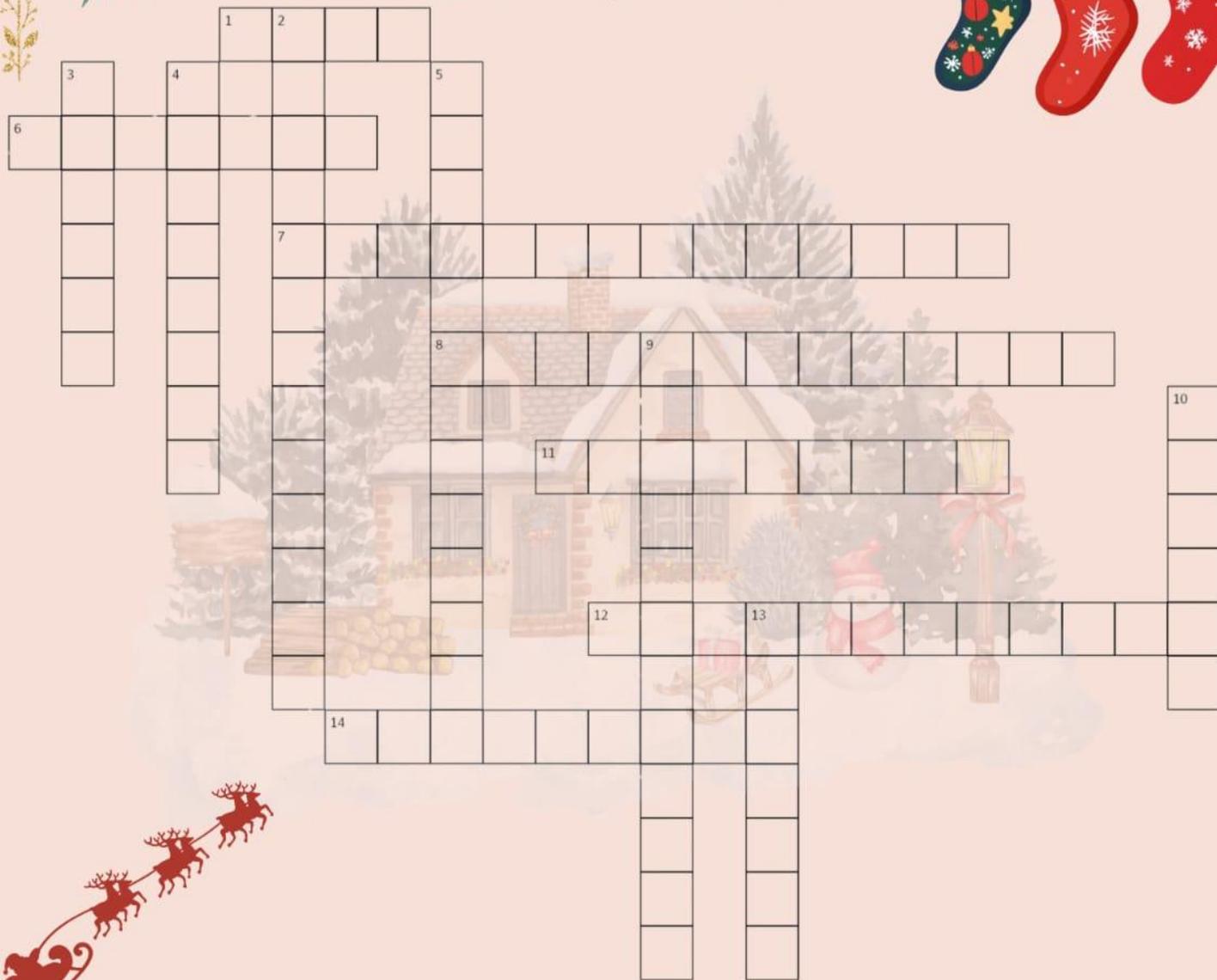
Instead, there is smoothness, quickness & joy. Hence, flexibility is beauty of a child, because pain causes blockages, stops ease of response and out maker, happiness dead when a person becomes rigid and not flexible.

Lack of false pride is a true definition of Humility.

This quality involves Simplicity or Plainness.

The colours of life are based on this Plainness that moulds a person to reach new heights. Finally students' life is based on team-work, truthfulness and cheerfulness- all are most valuable

# Crossword



## Across

1. A classical dance concept expressing emotional essence rather than action
6. The deliberate placement of visual weight to achieve harmony in art or photography
7. A political philosophy advocating minimal state intervention
8. An art movement rejecting realism in favor of emotional distortion
11. A written piece that critiques power structures through argument
12. A photographic technique using selective focus to isolate the subject
14. The mathematical limit approached but never reached

## Down

2. A cultural process through which traditions adapt while retaining identity
3. A short, sharply ironic observation on society or behavior
4. The physical phenomenon explaining why the sky appears blue
5. A narrative strategy in which the author deliberately leaves gaps for the reader to interpret meaning
9. The philosophical study of knowledge, belief, and truth
10. A comic technique relying on exaggerated imitation for critique
13. A mathematical statement proven using logic rather than experimentation

# Kid's Corner



## CAN YOU GUESS THE JOB?

Read the riddles, guess the jobs and write them.

He works in the city. He works in an office, in the street and in buildings and houses. He designs places.

He is an \_\_\_\_\_

She works in the city. She works in a hospital. She helps doctors, gives medicine and changes bandages.

She is a \_\_\_\_\_

She works in the city. She is an animal doctor. She looks after sick animals and gives them vaccines.

She is a \_\_\_\_\_

She works in the city. She helps her patients keep their teeth, gums and mouth healthy.

She works in a dental clinic.

She is a \_\_\_\_\_

He works in the city. He wears a uniform. He helps people in trouble and he directs the traffic.

He is a \_\_\_\_\_

She works in the city. She works in an office. She answers the phone, writes e-mails and keeps files organized.

She is a \_\_\_\_\_

He works in the country.

He feeds animals and plants crops.

He looks after animals and plants.

He is a \_\_\_\_\_

He works in the city. He helps children learn English, Math and Science.

He works at school.

He is a \_\_\_\_\_

He has an interesting job.

He does experiments, he flies, he floats and he explores space.

He works in the N.A.S.A.

He is an \_\_\_\_\_

She works in the country.

She uses scissors and combs.

She cuts and styles people's hair.

She is a \_\_\_\_\_

# The Last Reflections



*As these pages draw to a close, we do not see an  
end—*

*we see a pause.*

*A pause to look back at the words written, the  
ideas shared, the cultures celebrated, and the  
voices that found courage between ink and  
imagination. This magazine is not merely a  
compilation of articles; it is a collective heartbeat  
—of curiosity, creativity, and conviction.  
To our readers, especially the young minds who  
turn these pages with hope in their eyes:  
remember this—your voice matters long before  
the world gives you permission to use it. Every  
thought you nurture, every question you dare to  
ask, and every tradition you choose to preserve  
adds meaning to the future you are shaping.*

*In an age of speed, you chose reflection.*

*In a time of noise, you chose expression.*

*And in a world often distracted, you chose depth.*

*For that, we thank you.*

*We thank the contributors who believed in the power of words.*

*We thank the readers who believed in the power of ideas.*

*And we thank the silence between these pages, where thoughts linger  
and transformations begin.*

*May this magazine remind you that culture is not inherited—it is  
continued,*

*that knowledge grows when shared,*

*and that youth is not a phase of waiting, but a force of becoming.*

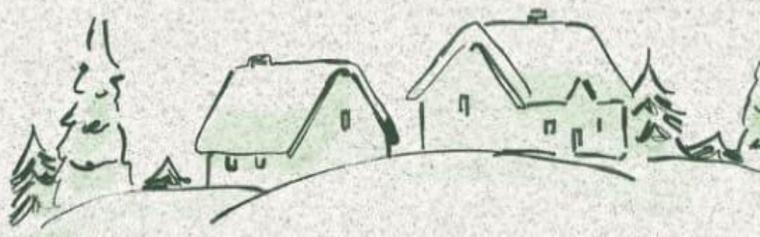
*As you step away from these pages, carry forward not just what you  
read, but what you felt. Let these reflections guide your choices,  
strengthen your empathy, and sharpen your purpose.*

*merry*

*christmas*

*and a happy*

*new year*



# Gilded

2025

# Gazette

The Gilded Gazette is a testament of student creativity & expression. It serves as the trust the teachers have put & the Senate who has proved it..

