

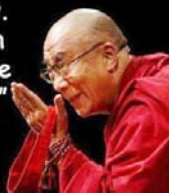
Vasant Valley

April, 2013

T O D A Y

"The Buddhist concept is based on a soul that is created by God. Some scholars even say that Buddhism is not a religion, but a science of the mind."

"This is my simple religion. There is no need for temples; no need for complicated philosophy. Our own brain, our own heart is our temple; the philosophy is kindness."



Meeting the Dalai Lama

"The 20th century was full of bloodshed and it has been 12 years since this new century began. It is up to the new generation; your generation to make it a century full of peace."

- His Holiness, the 14th Dalai Lama

'Bharat', or modern day India, is the earliest country known to have inculcated sophisticated philosophical views among its scholars. Ahimsa, or non-violence is the most important of those views. When His Holiness the Dalai Lama recently visited Delhi, 240 privileged students from across the state had the pleasure of attending a two day talk with him at the Taj Hotel in Delhi.

His Holiness's mere presence commanded respect, his aura was one that exuded calmness and peace and his laughter rang with love and affection. He spoke to us about a variety of things, which included Buddhism and encouraged us to foster its ideals. According to him, Buddhism is based on the concept of Anatma: non-self. It incorporates Physics, Cosmology, Neurobiology and Psychology. The Buddhist concept is based on a soul that is created by God. Some scholars even say that Buddhism is not a religion but a science of the mind. He said every religion has potential to create

a whole-hearted human being. It also includes infinite altruism supported by wisdom.

Some older religions of our country like Jainism and Buddhism have no idea of their creators and are based on the belief of karma. The effects of karma are not due to God, but due to one's own action. Hence, we create our own future and no external force is responsible. So now we know, that all our present experiences are a result of our own previous karma's. If we wish to lead a good life then we shouldn't hurt others. On various occasions, he reiterated that the balance and development of the world is our responsibility. It is up to us, the younger generation, to advocate peace and equality and to reduce the frequency of violence. The weight of the world's future rests upon our shoulders.

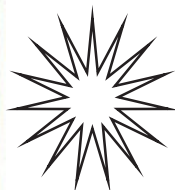
When asked about faith and religion as different aspects of one's life, he said that faith and religion must go together. After all, religion is based on the essence of love and concern for others. God, our creator is full of compassion and mercy. He intends for us to follow his lead. He spoke about religion being logical and helpful and said that we had to show the world that religious harmony is possible and necessary. Deeper awareness through education supported by scientific proof is the real method to bring about this awareness in society. For this, we need to modify the current system of education, which is based on materialism, and replace it with something that helps humanity.

During the 1959 Tibetan uprising at the age of 24, his Holiness escaped the violent mutiny and entered Assam through the eastern

"He [The Dalai Lama] has described himself as a son of India, 'whose brain is full of Indian thought and whose body has been sustained for the past 50 years by Indian rice, roti and dal.'"

international boundary of India. Since then he has described himself as a son of India, "whose brain is full of Indian thought and whose body has been sustained for the past 50 years by Indian rice, roti and dal." Therefore, when asked how India could develop further, he spoke from personal experience, saying, "To eradicate poverty, one must legalize dowry and put a stop to fancy weddings as they represent India's backwardness and are a huge waste of money. Imagine all that money being spent on helping the poor; it would be a much better use of it!"

So as we sat in the ornately decorated hall filled with fresh flowers and colourful depictions of Buddha, surrounded by different students from different schools, our attention was captured by only one voice. His Holiness spoke to us as if we weren't children, but equals, all in search of guidance. He spoke about things we had all heard before but he said them with such purity, such honesty that you could see that he truly believed in them. He kept the conversation as light and as informal as he could, with his infectious laughter echoing in the room numerous times. We left that room, feeling different. A new feeling we'd never had before. Something that made us see the world differently. A feeling of calm and a feeling that we needed to make a change in a positive way. Enlightenment, perhaps?



Aakanksha Jadhav,
Tarini Sardesai, Anya Bharadwaj, 12

School Watch

Squash Ladder Sub-Junior Boys -

1st - Angad Singh Musafir

2nd - Arjun Kaushik

Sub-Junior Girls - 1st - Ilisha Chauhan,

2nd - Ipsha Raj

Tennis Ladder Sub-Junior Girls -

1st - Ipsha Raj, 2nd - Serena Bhullar

Sub-Junior Boys - 1st - Angad Singh

Musafir, 2nd - Shouryavardhan

Class 4 -Hindi Recitation Competition

1st - Devaditya Tomar, 2nd - Karina

Goyal, 3rd - Shaurya Chandna, Vedika

Shrikhande, Sanah Bedi and Ansh Mehta

Inter house Sub-Jr Boys Cricket

Green House won against Yellow by 4 wickets

Class 5 English Poetry Recitation

Competition - 1st - Aryaman Kapur,

2nd - Jai Kapoor, Manya Malhotra,

Anahit Bindra and Nirvair Singh, 3rd -

Naira Chopra, Kabir Rebello, Vedika

Bagla and Armaan Dube

inthisISSUE

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Page 6 - VVIQ

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Alaknanda Expedition

Sharanya Thakur &
Bharat Somanathan



"Even if I tried to put down everything that happened, it wouldn't do it justice."

It's extremely difficult to put to words what the 94 of us felt over the course of 5 days. **Ever since I can remember, the Alaknanda Expedition has been seen as the ultimate camping experience. We hear it from our seniors, who hear it from theirs, and so on and so forth... it's a Vasant Valley tradition.** I guess all of us thought that this camp was supposed to be great because we hear about the chronicles of the "Wall" and how this camp actually makes you 'rough it out' because it's a legitimate expedition... and so we went on this trip expecting those very things. No one likes being wrong, but I'm one hundred per cent sure that each and every one of us could not have been happier that we were so, so *incredibly* wrong.

The reason we were wrong was because we thought that the actual camping part of it was why our seniors couldn't stop going on about it. Of course the rafting was great and so was the entire aspect of setting up our own campsites and building our own toilets (trust me, it was more fun than it sounds), but **the real reason why we all enjoyed it is so simple... it was our last.**

So when we weren't allowed to do the Wall (thanks to Mother Nature and the Tourism Department), we were obviously disappointed. When most of the rapids we did on the first 3 days didn't drench us... we felt a bit cheated. When there was sand on almost every possible centimetre of our skin and in our food... we were frustrated... But those last five minutes when our rafts drew up to the beach after our last day of rafting and all 94 of us stood drenched, with muddy feet and sandy ears and shouted "Batch of 2014 ki jai..." (No matter how cheesy it sounds), that was it. That made us realize that **this camp was so much more than just rowing furiously and getting sunburnt... it was those 12 years of us being together and having innumerable memories and inside jokes squeezed into 5 days that defined us.** Suddenly, all those things that we had complained about seemed to be something we never wanted to get rid of.

Be it Navnidh's stories about being slapped twice every night and then dragged, or the annoyingly catchy rafting chants, or Pappu's (our safety kayaker) devious smile, the 'chilling' with our teachers, or Gunhad getting locked in the train bathroom for an hour... everything made us realize why this camp was as incredible as it can ever get. It wasn't just an "Expedition" because we rafted our entire way down and set up our own camp sites, it was an expedition because the memories it created and the memories it brought back were **nothing short of the expedition that our batch has made through the 10 camps and the**

The *HIGH*-lights

When I think about it, our expedition on the Alaknanda was really one of its kind. After all, how many batches have gone all the way there and come back without having done the wall? Sure, there was disappointment at having missed the intended highlight of our trip, but we made our own highlights and put our differences aside to make it a really special experience.

When something wasn't good enough for us, we took it into our own hands to make it better. **We made our own ghost stories, and learned about each other's experiences waking up with legs outside the tent.** Some took the stories too seriously and thought real ghosts were touching their feet from under their bed. They told us 'rapid faad ke aana' and that's exactly what we did. **We rowed like we were late for VMC, even if some of us were wearing too many designer shirts to be able to move our arms.**

As expected, there was a certain amount of rule breaking, but all in good fun. Some of the boys were constantly missing from the group and were later seen emerging from behind bathrooms or large rocks after what we can assume we were only small crimes. **The really mischievous ladies (and Dhruv Sagar) went far enough to take baths with the hot water offered to them, and were duly punished.** But between all the rowdy jokes, PDA and train bathroom misadventures, there was something about the trip that really touched our hearts. We've come back with memories that will last a lifetime and our very own song that will hold us together forever.

"The real reason why we all enjoyed it is so simple... it was our last."



'Batch of 2014: Ready to Raft'

12 years that we've been together.

Looking back at those 5 days, I feel so stupid for having criticized our seniors for "overrating" this camp. **Someone very wise (you know who you are) once said that "Once it's over you're going to miss it like crazy."** As I'm writing this, it hasn't even been a day and I can tell you they were right.

There's too much that happened and too much we realized for me to confine the entire experience into just a few words. Even if I tried to put down everything that happened, it wouldn't do it justice. It's kind of like when you tell someone a joke and when they don't laugh you tell them, "You had to be there to understand." To all the batches below ours who are reading this and thinking "That doesn't sound so special," ... trust me, **you'll only know when you make the expedition and reach the end.**

And so, here we are, the Batch of 2014, "barah saal ki yaari ko mutthi mein liye" (a line from our self-composed batch song, yes we're very 'cool')... at the end of not one, but two expeditions.

कैम्प क्यारी

इतनी मस्ती पहले तो हमने
कभी नहीं की थी !

इस साल हम कक्षा 6 के बच्चे क्यारी कैम्प गए। क्यारी जिम कॉर्बिट के पास है और वहा बहुत जानवर थे। वह हमारे दूसरे कैम्पो से अलग था। एक मजेदार सैर के बाद हम कैम्प पहुंचे। पहले दिन



हम क्यारी के पास के एक गाँव में घूमने गए। हम दो समूहों में बाँटे गए – पहले का नाम पिंक पिस और दूसरा का अर्नव गोस्वामी था। अगले दो दिन हमने बहुत सारे अलग चीज़ें करी जैसे ज़िप लाइन,

सफारी, रैपल्लिंग और बोडी सर्फिंग। मेरे लिए बोडी सर्फिंग सबसे मजेदार था क्योंकि इसके जैसा कुछ हमने पहले नहीं किया था। मुझे रैपल्लिंग भी बहुत पसन्द आई। आखिर में यह एक बहुत मजेदार कैम्प था और हमें हमेशा याद रहेगा। इतना खेल और इतनी मस्ती पहले तो हमने कभी नहीं की थी !

योगांश सेहरावत 6



TOP 10 MEMORIES OF CAMP JUNGA



Junga in Himachal Pradesh was this year's camping destination,

A time of memories, friendship and recreation. 10. Early in the morning, sitting in buses, filled with hope, unaware of the exasperating journey waiting up slope.

9. Misunderstandings and disagreements were rare but present, Tent issues and arguments were minor but unpleasant.
8. Rappelling down as injured soldiers was quite a task, Stepping in cacti was oh so painful... Don't ask!
7. During activities like 'Giant ladder' and 'Tarzan swing', We co-operated and coordinated through everything.
6. In the stream, preventing each other from falling, Stopping flip-flops from flowing was called 'Chappal Catching!'
5. Trekking to the peak took our breath away, The view had us awestruck; we had nothing to say,
4. Surviving in the wild by gathering wood and making a fire, We cooked 'Maggi' with all our effort and ate it with desire.
3. Sounding like crows, our precious voices were gone, Staying up the whole night, we sang and talked until dawn.
2. Dancing in the foyer to the classics and the latest hits, Celebrating birthdays were some of the best bits.
1. All foes exonerated from their heinous crimes, Bound by friendship, they were the best times.

Ashna Sethi, Devika Vir, Ishita Malhotra, 8

The REAL Experience



When I returned from camp and was asked 'So, how was camp?' I found myself wondering, how was it really. I didn't want to answer with the classic 'Oh it was so beautiful, the scenery was absolutely breathtaking' and so on. That would be much to common, much to mundane a reply for the experience that is camp. Sattal camp that is, the camp of 7 lakes in Nainital was an encounter with nature, and one of those rare pleasant surprises found in the most unexpected places.

Looking back now, the scars, bites, tans and cuts-all the souvenir's of camp fade from our bodies and memories soon enough. Even diary entries of day-to-day occurrences of camp lose meaning over time. What remains are tiny glimpses of incredulity, happiness, or even the sorrowful pangs of leaving behind a little piece of you with nature each time we bond with her.

I could tell you about the various activities we did like kayaking, river crossing but that information can be found from any source, and I'm certain it doesn't interest you much. Instead I wish to share the seemingly insignificant nuances of camp that make it so great for all of us. I'm definitely going to miss the way everyone including the teachers just cut loose and broke away from the strict straightjacket like boundaries that restricted us in school. The way peoples true caring personalities emerged towards each other was quite an astounding and heart warming sight. Not major proclamations of loyalty but small gestures like grabbing a hand when one slipped on a rock or just passing a plate in line.

No matter how hard we try to emphasize our love and devotion to electronics and technology, being around nature makes these feelings seem more like infatuation. Though iPods and phones are missed sorely at camp (especially in the 10 hour long bus ride) I genuinely preferred the off tune and deafening voices of my peers. Vasant Valleyites are so often accused of being ashamed of our own language and culture yet I can proudly say Hindi songs were a large part of camp.

"I'm definitely going to miss the way everyone including the teachers just cut loose"

Though alarm clocks seem to annoy us it is quite another experience to be irritated at 6 in the morning sharp by mocking jays cackling in your face. It is a blood curdling experience to be told of water snakes and ghost stories by twinkle eyed instructors while being within the very lake these stories revolved around! These are the memories that will stay on with me and I will cherish eternally, though I'll admit the cold from sitting under a waterfall or getting stung by bichoo booti will be quite hard to forget too!!

Ananya Gupta, 10

The Last Word - Batch of 2014

Bharat Somanathan - Roses are red, violets are blue, camp was something... chilled out.

Jaahnavee Venkatraman - Slow in the beginning but the last day was the best day ever and that's what I'll miss most.

Anjani Gupta - They saved the best for the last <3

Sharanya Thakur - It was like an extended second break.

Shreya Bahl - Flipped...

Aditya Srinivasan - Couldn't have asked for a better end.

Dhruv Sagar - CAAAAMMMPPPPP!!

Shreyas Kadaba - We rode the tides, but now times are changing.

Abhishek Dhawan - The intense volleyball games, the stories around the campfire, and the insane amount of chilling made this last camp the best one by far.

Camp X-Terra, Rani Chauri '13



As the euphoria of this year's camp ebbs away and we think of all the memories, we realise there were so many things we endured, experienced and enjoyed. From the beginning to the end of camp we had unbelievable adventures: from five-hour long treks to

rappelling, rock-climbing, and even everything in between, it was all just so much FUN! Being away from civilization, in the comfortable envelope of the Himalayas, we definitely had a great time.

Recounting experiences, the best one was, undeniably, recording our very own Harlem Shake right in the middle of the woods! With everyone falling prey to this new "dance" obsession, how could the we, the vulnerable batch of 2017 guard ourselves from the clutches of this insane new trend? By the end of camp, we had recorded not one, but TWO versions of the Harlem Shake, second one being recorded in a BUS. Well, this clearly says a lot about our batch. The other memory that none of us will ever forget is playing in the "X-Terra Xtreme Premier League". Being divided into four different groups, we had to battle it out with each other in five games. One thing that all of us will remember, a bit too vividly I might add, is Samarth screaming like a bear in his enthusiasm and terrifying everyone in a game of 'Dragon Tail'. Oh, and a word on the names of our groups... They were: 'Shilpa the Goat', 'The Monkeys', 'The Hathis' and 'The IOs'. (Why the obsession with animals? We haven't a clue either).

Apart from this, everybody had their own inside jokes, memories and experiences which were all unique. The JUICY joke, Jai's fall (we know it hurt Jai, but it was funny to see), the singing and dancing sessions (yes, Kaamya S. and Savar, we are referring to you) and all of the other little things that made us laugh are what made this camp what it was. We bonded with friends, teachers and nature in uncanny but wonderful ways.

All in all, Camp X-Terra was perfect.

Kamya Yadav & Sama Kasliwal, 9

चैल में मस्ती



बीस मार्च को सुबह के करीब पाँच बजे हम यानि कक्षा सात चैल के लिए विद्यालय से निकले। हमारे साढ़े बारा घंटे के सफर में हमने अनंत मजे करे। अनोखी बात तो यह है की छह घंटे के इतने लम्बे पहाड़ी सफर में किसी भी बच्चे को उलटी नहीं आई कम से कम मेरी बस में तो नहीं। खैर इस असीम सफर का अंत हुआ और हम चैल पहुँच गए। चैल का वातावरण अधिक अच्छा व सुंदर था। नीले गगन के साथ साथ वहाँ हर तरफ हरियाली ही हरियाली थी। हमारे तम्बुओं में जगह थी इसी कारण हमें वह बहुत पसंद आए। फिर हमारी पहली सक्रियता हुई। हमें उस सक्रियता में आठ कीलों को एक कील पर संतुलित करना था। नामुम्किन लगता है ना? पर हम सब करने में सफल रहे। यह हमारे पहले दिन का अंत था। आने वाले दिनों में हमने ऐसी ही कई रोमांचक व दिलचस्प सक्रियताएँ करी जैसे वर्मा पुल, बांस वर्मा पुल, स्लिदरिंग, फ्रीफॉल, कमांडो नेट, नंबर स्टम्पिंग, ब्लाईड फोल्ड, फ्लाईंग फॉक्स, रैपिलिंग व वॉल क्लाइम्बिंग करी। इस पूरे सफर में सबसे यादगार डी.जे. अर्थात नाच गाना था। अपने अपने दोस्तों के साथ हमने बॉन फायर के वक्त खूब मजे करे। मैं उन रातों को बहुत याद करूँगी। आखिर में सबसे ज्यादा यादगार कैम्प मेरे लिए यह ही था।



सुबिया असद 7

WHAT KIND OF CAMPER ARE YOU?

1. If you had one minute to pack, what are the first 3 things you would throw into your camp bag?



- KAJAL! , all of your branded clothes and shades
- Pictures of your parents, pets and siblings
- A camera, your favourite jeans and your controversial mind
- Chocolate, chips and constipation pills! (shh)

2. On the morning that you are being shipped off to your camping destination, what do you do?

- Worry that your white pants will be soiled by the end of the bus or train journey
- Stick to the window until your parents are no longer in sight, then promptly break down into tears
- Watch everyone like a hawk and judge what they're doing, saying and whom they're with
- Crack open your bag of tuck and share it with NOBODY

3. When it's time for the first camp activity, what do you do?

- Change into a new set of clothes, because you can't be seen repeating outfits
- Dread that you are going to die in the upcoming activity and your family won't be able to live with the grief
- Tell everyone that you can do it all, then chicken out at the last minute
- Pack your rucksack with all the remaining tuck you have from the bus ride, so you don't die of starvation.

4. What do you do in the tents at night?

- Show off your latest collection of Juicy Couture track pants, Burberry jackets and make sure you have enough make up to sustain your needs for the rest of the camp
- Cry your eyes out and wonder if your family is missing you
- Gossip, gossip gossip! This is the main point of camp, isn't it?!
- Scorn the terrible food served in camp, but no fear, tuck is here!

5. What are your feelings during the journey back home?

- Can't wait to hit the malls!
- MAMMAAAAAA!!!!
- Ermahgerd do you know what happened at camp?
- McDonald's, KFC, Dominoes... *drools*

Check the backpack to know your result.



For the Batch of 2014

Class III- Camp Diary - Camp Botanix

Day 1: Wednesday March 20, 2013

One beautiful morning I woke up excited because it was my first camping trip. I reached school with a smile on my face and a feeling of adventure in my heart. The bus left school at 7:30am and at 9:10am we reached Camp Botanix. We were welcomed with Lassi. After that we headed to the conference hall and ate our breakfast. We were assigned our tents and started playing in the field in front of our tents. Then we were taken for a nature walk and saw beautiful plants. After



finishing with the activities, we heard a story from Mrs. Kacker. Soon we were served pakoras and then played musical chairs. A bonfire was lit at the main campsite where we also ate dinner and then slept.

Day 2: Thursday March 20, 2013

We woke up at 8a.m. to hot chocolate and biscuits. We went for a nature walk to Damdama Lake near Camp Botanix. We then went for a walk to see village life. After breakfast we had a treasure hunt and 3A won. We also had a rain dance which was lot of fun. We saw the movie 'Dunston Checks In' which was very funny. Then we performed around the bonfire and ate dinner and slept.

Day 3 : Friday March 22, 2013

We woke up early at 7a.m. and had haldi kesar milk and cookies. Then we went for warm up exercise and the 'Zorbing Ball'. We ate lunch, packed our bags and returned to Delhi safely.

Udhay Aman Chopra III - A

Thursday March 21, 2013

We woke up at 8am and after hot chocolate and biscuits we went for a nature walk along the Damdama Lake near our camp site. We then went for a walk through the village to see how they live. After breakfast we had a treasure hunt and 3A won. Then we had a rain dance which was lot of fun. Our tent teacher told us to make a play or a song and perform it in the evening around the bonfire. We saw the movie 'Dunston Checks In' which was very funny. Then we performed around the bonfire.



Day 3 : Friday March 22, 2013

We woke up early at 7am and had haldi kesar milk and cookies. Then we went for warm up exercises and the 'Zorbing Ball'. We completed all activities, ate lunch, packed our bags and returned to Delhi, safely.

Udhay Aman Chopra 3-A

Class IV - Fun Frolic in the Forest

Eager to go I am up at four,
To Rajaji where I have never been before.
With teachers and friends it will never be a bore.



A bus full of friends,
So no one will snore.
In a few hours our journey is done,
Into our tents we all make a run.

At 6 a.m. our day began,
Drinking Hot chocolate was never so yum.
Climbing the mountain was our mission,
Trekking was now my favourite occupation.
A cricket match in camp was a surprise,
4A deserved to win a prize.
The jeep safari was amazing,
Elephants, boars and deer all grazing.

Rappelling felt like a big dare,
A few bruises gave me no scare!

All the fun was coming to an end,
I did miss my home, I will not pretend.
My brother too will be back,
Together we will have
So many stories to tell.



Shaurya Chandna IV - A

Our Trip to Mughal Garden and Lodhi Garden

We sat in a bus and went to Mughal Garden. We saw many flowers like roses. We also saw Rashtrapati Bhavan. We sat in the bus again to go to Lodhi Garden. We ate Poori Aaloo.

**Diksha Sen and
Asmara Dang I - C**



कक्षा पाँच शिविर यात्रा

सुबह चार बजे उठकर मन ही मन उत्सुक हो रहा था कि आज हम शिविर यात्रा के लिए शिवपुरी जा रहे हैं। मैं जल्दी से तैयार हो कर स्कूल चल दिया। आठ घंटे के सफर में हमने मूलचंद में अपना नाश्ता किया और पूरा समय बातें करते रहे। आखिरकार हम शिवपुरी पहुँच गए। वहाँ हमने गंगा को पार किया और जब हम वहाँ पहुँचे तो हमारी आँखें खुली की खुली रह गईं। वहाँ ट्रैमपोलीन, वौलीवॉल कोर्ट और बैडमिन्टन कोर्ट था। शाम होने पर हम आग के सामने बैठकर बातें कर रहे थे। उसके बाद रात का खाना खाकर हम सोने चले गये। दूसरे दिन हमने 'अरण्य' में खाना खाया और राफ्टिंग के लिए चल दिये।

राफ्टिंग में हम पाँच 'रेपिड्स' में गये। जब हम लौटे तो शाम हो चुकी थी। उस दिन हमने अरमान का जन्म दिन भी मनाया था। आखिरी दिन सुबह के नाश्ते के बाद ब्यासी में राफ्टिंग के लिये गये वहाँ हमारी राफ्ट पलटने ही वाली थी पर कुछ नहीं हुआ। जब हम लौटे तो वहाँ क्याकिंग की और तैरे भी,



उसके बाद वन में रस्सियों पर हमने बरमा ब्रिज, फ्लायिन्ज फौक्स और जिपलाईन किया। आखिरी दिन कोई भी वापस नहीं जाना चाहता था। आठ बजे के अन्दर हम सारे काम निपटाकर बस में बैठ गये। हमने सबको अलविदा कर दिया। वापस जाते वक़्त हमने दोपहर का खाना मूलचंद में खाया। बाकी का रास्ता मैंने सो कर बिताया और पता ही नहीं चला कि कब हम स्कूल पहुँच गये हैं। मैंने अपना बैग लिया और घर चला गया।

श्रीजीत कोले पाँच - अ

MY ADVENTURE

You can go to many places for adventure,
The experiences you gain you always cherish and treasure.

Sahara Desert, Amazon Rain Forest
K 2 and Mt. Everest.

Have wisdom and go to the depth,
So that you can perform your best.

You have to have a daring soul,
And be prepared to confront a tiger on prowl.

You can fall off MT. Everest,
And get caught in quick sand in a rain forest.
Have knowledge of facts,

So that at time of need you can act.

If you want to be an expert,

You should be prepared for any danger
and be alert.

You should have quality like bravery,
strength and ability of sacrifice,
Endurance and show no cowardice.

Rappelling, rafting, bungee jumping
Makes adrenaline in our system rushing.

My family and I all like adventure,

As we all are attached to nature.

I think I have it in my genes,

As my father started adventure in early teens.

It's a childhood passion,

To be an astronaut and do my nation proud.

Varun Vir Kharb V - B

VVIQ

The question we asked was, why is April Fools Day celebrated?

So that everyone has a chance to show how stupid they are - Nimran Kang

Wait a sec, let me just Google it - Jansher Debu

Because people need to give importance to fools - Aavantikaa Wassan

I think it's something to do with a flower, because fool... flower, you get it? - Yashitha Jeet

Because we need a random day where we celebrate the existence of idiots, for example, you. - Devesh Mittal

Because Queen Elizabeth was crowned that day and everyone knows that she's a bit of a blonde - Krishna Singh

Because a famous fool was born that day - Rahul Jerath

To make fools realize they're fools- Arhaan Jain

April Fool's Day is the anniversary of the day Rudr and I started dating- Bharat Somanathan

Answer: In 1582, Pope Gregory XIII ordered a new calendar (the Gregorian Calendar) to replace the old Julian Calendar. The new calendar called for New Year's Day to be celebrated Jan. 1. According to a popular explanation,

many people either refused to accept the new date, or did not learn about it, and continued to celebrate New Year's Day on April 1. Other people began to make fun of these traditionalists, sending them on "fools' errands" or trying to trick them into believing something false.



WHAT KIND OF CAMPER ARE YOU? (Cont.)

Mostly A's - WALKING, TALKING FASHION PARADE This might only apply to the ladies out there, but evidently your ideal camping destination would be outside a mall instead. You're always ready to go with a change of clothes for every occasion, your bag is always the biggest and brimming with outfits you can't wait to wear.

Mostly B's - THE HOMESICK KID The worst part of camp is the departure, and the best, the arrival. You dread every moment spent away from your family. The good thing is that sooner or later, you realise that you have your substitute family with you, right where you are! You learn to enjoy and cherish every moment you spend with them. After all, who else will comfort you when you're missing mama?

Mostly C's - DRAAMEBAAZ All you care about is the rumour mill that you can't wait to get turning. You get involved in other people's drama, and increase the intensity of your own. Observing and then gossiping is your favourite pass time, and you're always the one to add 'masala' to an otherwise calm night at camp. A few inevitable tears are bound to fall, but hey, drama is what camp is all about.

Mostly D's - THE FOODIE You come to camp armed with an assortment of snacks and eatables, and you're never one to go hungry. When your classmates are famished, they know whom to turn to (much to your despair)! Your main concern when you go to camp is whether the food served will be adequate enough to sate your everlasting appetite. Face it, you're a hog.

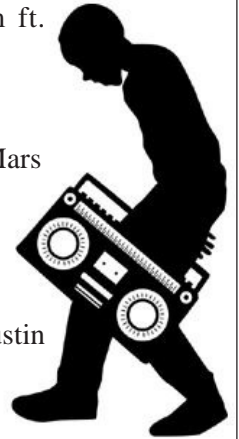
Kaamya Sharma, 9



PLAYLIST

1. Thrift Shop- Macklemore & Ryan Lewis ft. Wanz
2. Scream and Shout- Will.I.Am ft. Britney Spears
3. Stay- Rihanna ft. Mikky Ekko
4. Entertainment- Phoenix
5. When I Was Your Man- Bruno Mars
6. Suit and Tie- Justin Timberlake
7. Dark Again- Gold Fields
8. Radioactive- Imagine Dragons
9. 22- Taylor Swift
10. #thatPOWER- Will.I.Am ft. Justin Bieber

Sarina Mittal, 9



TOP TEN PARODIES

1. I'm a Korean - Rucka Rucka Ali
2. Mother Loving Pterodactyl - Sarah & The Oatmeal
3. Bromance - Nigahiga
4. I Just Held Hands - Davedays
5. Sometimes Say Never - Nigahiga
6. Kangaroos - thecomputernerd01
7. Grenade - Key of Awesome
8. I'm Just a Baby - Davedays ft. Tay Zonday
9. Perform this Way - Weird Al Yankovich
10. Tik Tok - Key of Awesome

DISCLAIMER: May contain distressing images.

Viewer discretion is advised.

Dhruv Sagar, 12



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