

The holiday season is a perfect time to reflect on our blessings and seek out ways to make life better for those around us.

Bhavan Vidyalaya, Panchkula.

Class teachers: Ms. Pratibha Singh (XIA) Ms. Prerna Joshi (XIB)



### POET'S CORNER

### Micro decisions

The minute of decisions,
They bring about huge deviations

The smallest of choices set you up for failure Reflection and introspection make you realize you are your own savior.

With each Set-back your confidence deprecates,

And your self-perceived notion of potential disintegrates

By the time you realize you mustn't procrastinate,

It is far too late and the destiny already shaped.

- Manas Mehra XI B



Another New Year is here,
Another chance to learn and gain.
What couldn't be a part of you last year,
You have got a chance again.

It's another year to live, To care, love and forgive.

It's a new opportunity to right some wrongs, To pray for peace and more joyful sings.

> - Stuti Bansal XI A

### AUTHOR'S SECTION

### All About Christmas

Christmas is one of the biggest annual festivals in the world, with billions partaking in its cultural celebrations. The festival commemorates the birth of Jesus Christ in the month of December: interestingly, historical records nor the Bible mentions the exact day Jesus was born. The earliest records of Christmas celebrations can be traced back to the time of Roman Emperor Constantine, on December 25th, 336 AD. Today, Christmas is celebrated at the same time around the world, whether they are Christians or not Celebrations include spending time with family and friends, decorating houses and exchanging gifts. Offices and companies usually give employees time off to celebrate Christmas with their families, children spend the day playing with their new gifts or toys. Most people also adorn their houses with Christmas trees, with lights, decorations.

- Lakshay Kansal

XIB

### Idioms And Their Origins

You probably use tons of expressions, idioms, and slang phrases every day that don't make literal sense. If you ever thought long and hard about why you say something a certain way, you could probably make a guess. However, some English expressions are so unusual that it is impossible to guess where on earth it originated from — unless you know the history.

#### Cut to the chase

Meaning: Get to the point.

Origin: In the early days of silent film, the most interesting parts were often the depiction of some sort of chase, whether on foot, horseback or in a stagecoach. Cut to the chase became a phrase filmmakers would use when they wanted to see or hear about the more interesting parts of a film.

#### Spill the Beans

Meaning: To leak a secret

Origin: This is most likely derived from an ancient Greek voting process, which involved beans. People would vote by placing one of two colored beans in a vase, white typically meaning yes and black or brown meaning no. This meant that should someone spill the beans, the secret results of the election would be revealed before intended. Hence, spilling the beans is related to revealing secret information.

#### Cost an arm and a leg

Meaning: extremely expensive

Origin: The story goes that this phrase originated from 18th-century paintings, as famous people like George Washington would have their portraits done without certain limbs showing. Having limbs showing is said to have cost more.

#### · Break the ice

Meaning: To break off a conflict or commence a friendship.

Origin: Back when road transportation was not developed, ships would be the only transportation and means of trade. At times, the ships would get stuck during the winter because of ice formation. The receiving country would send small ships to "break the ice" to clear a way for the trade ships. This gesture showed affiliation and understanding between two territories.

#### Caught red-handed

Meaning: To be caught in the act of doing something wrong Origin: This originates from an old English law that ordered any person to be punished for butchering an animal that wasn't his own. The only way the person could be convicted is if he was caught with the animal's blood still on his hands.

#### Don't throw the baby out with the bathwater

Meaning: Don't get rid of valuable things along with the unnecessary ones.

Origin: In the early 1500s, people only bathed once a year.

Not only that, but they also bathed in the same water without changing it. The adult males would bathe first, then the females, leaving the children and babies to go last. By the time the babies got in, the water was clouded with filth. The poor mothers had to take extra care that their babies were not thrown out with the bathwater.

#### Give a cold shoulder

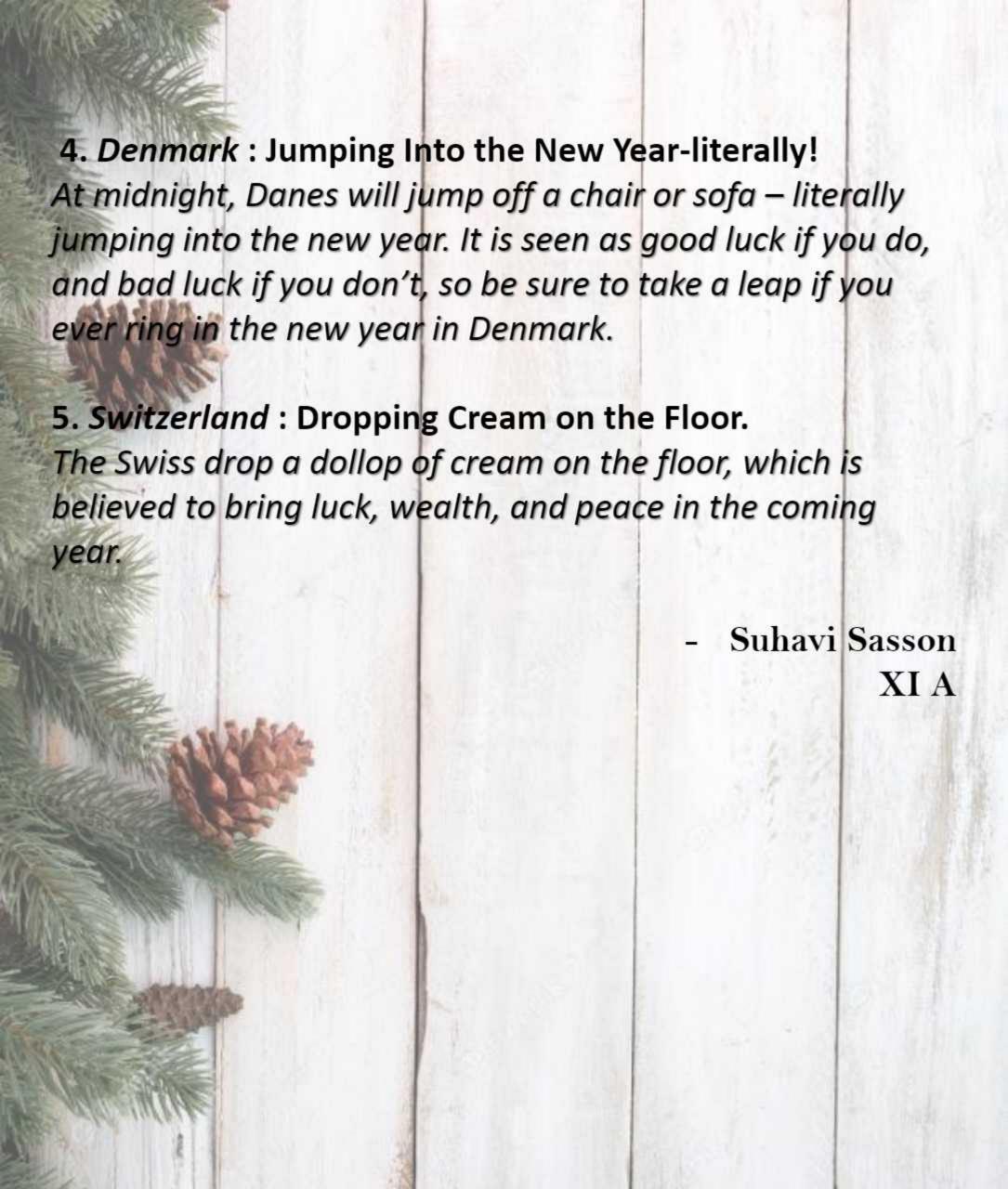
Meaning: Being unwelcoming or antisocial toward someone Origin: In medieval England, it was customary to give a guest a cold piece of meat from the shoulder of mutton, pork, or beef chop when the host felt it was time for the guest to leave. This was a polite way to communicate, "You may leave, now."

- Matangi Sharma XI B

### **New Year Traditions**

- 1. Greece: Hanging out and smashing pomegranates.

  Podariko, a Greek custom that roughly translates to "good foot", aims to bring luck at the start of the year. Before the holidays, households will hang pomegranates from their door which is meant to be a sign of good luck. Afterward, a second person will take the pomegranate in their right hand and smash it against the door to see just how much luck the more the of the juicy seeds that spill out, the more luck the new year will bring.
- 2. Germany: Melting Lead to Glimpse Into the Future. In much of German speaking Europe, it is customary to heat small pieces of lead, then cast them in cold water and make a prediction for the year based on the shapes that form.
- 3. Russia: 12 Seconds of Silence Before Midnight.
  Russians say thank you to the past year by remembering its most important events during the hours leading up to midnight, and they use 12 seconds of silence before the strike of midnight to make wishes.





Designed by:

Krtyaka Ahuja and Kanan Sharma (XI A)



### Class Magazine

XI-Commerce

Class Teacher - Ms. Neha Sharma

#### Cryptocurrency

Cryptocurrency is an encrypted digital currency that is processed and validated through data mining. The term has got wide popularity in recent times has it has become stronger by 400 percent of its initial value.

The process of using cryptocurrency for transaction is complex. There is no third party involved between the two who are transacting. Once a request is generated, a minor has to solve a complex problem after which the transaction is validated and kept in a public ledger. Public ledgers are like a storage bank where all the confirmed transaction are kept. The identity of the individuals is kept confiden-

Bitcoin is one such cryptocurrency. It was the brainchild of Satoshi Nakamoto who in 2009 invented Bitcoin. Bitcoins are infused in the market through miners. Once a transaction is validated miners got Bitcoins as rewards. More number of transactions means more number of Bitcoins in the market.

Recently RBI issued guidelines to banks and Non-Banking Financial Institution (NBFI) saying that any entity dealing in Cryptocurrency should be done away with. As there is a possibility that money through this can be channelled to fund terrorist activities, money laundering and other fraudulent activities. However RBI has not completely banned Cryptocurrency.

Given, the rising tensions between superpower and uncertainty about dollar fluctuation, Cryptocurrency can provide an alternative source. These can be made more secure through global norms. Recently Venezuela started Petro virtual currency in order to deal with the economic breakdown. The growing presence of virtual currency can't be ignored.

-by Rachit chauhan



### ALL ABOUT FOOD By- Nirmit (Xi-C)

Macaroni Salad RECIPE
INGREDIENTS
BOILED MACARONI
VEGGIES- CAPSICUM, ONION, CARROT, CORNS,
TOMATO and CUCUMBER
SALT AND PEPPER
CHAT MASALA
TOMATO KETCHUP
MAYONNAISE
SHEZWAN CHUTNEY

PIZZA PASTA SAUCE





Take a bowl and add macaroni and veggies to it. Sprinkle some salt, pepper and chat masala. Mix with sauces and chutney. Store in refrigerator for half an hour and serve chilled

#### SOMETHING NEW TO EXPLORE

By-Gorika (Xi-C)

NFTs are tokens that we can use to represent ownership of unique items. They let us tokenise things like art, collectibles, even real estate. They can only have one official owner at a time and they're secured by the Ethereum blockchain – no one can modify the record of ownership or copy/paste a new NFT into existence.

NFT stands for non-fungible token. Non-fungible is an economic term that you could use to describe things like your furniture, a song file, or your computer. These things are not interchangeable for other items because they have unique properties.

Fungible items, on the other hand, can be exchanged because their value defines them rather than their unique properties. For example, ETH or dollars are fungible because 1 ETH / \$1 USD is exchangeable for another 1 ETH / \$1 USD.

## **Artist Space**



Nirmit Gorver



Nirmit Gorver



Gorika Mudgil



Rhythm

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CLASS 11TH D
CLASS TEACHERMRS NEERAJ KHURANA

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Background photographs by Ambika



### BLUE MONOCHROME ANDSCAPE

LET THE BLUE LAND
MEET THE BLUE SKY
AND LET IT ALL BE BLUE
JUST FOR A WHILE

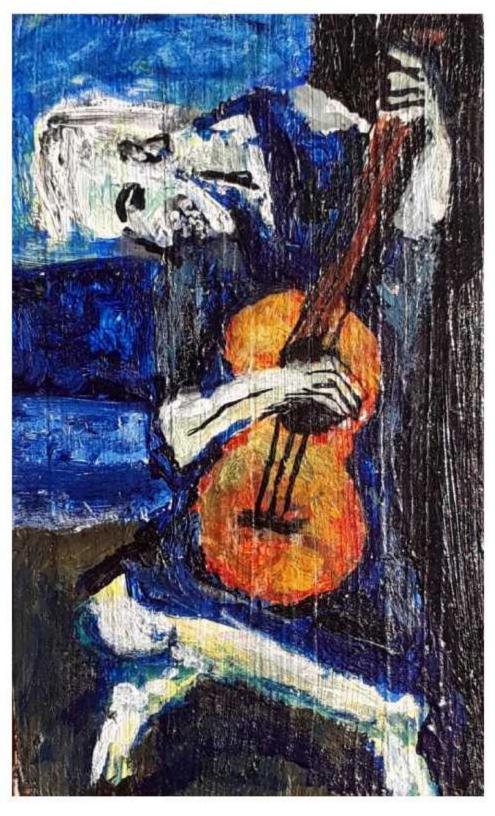
Artwork and caption by Manya Ghai

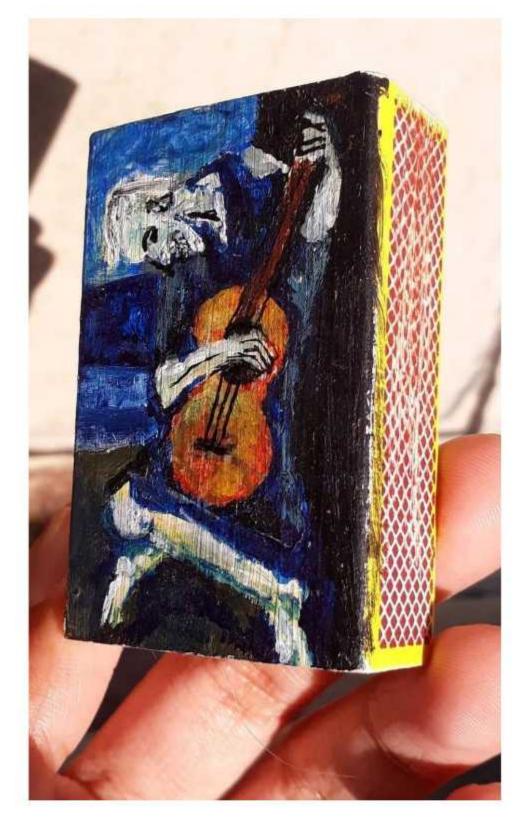


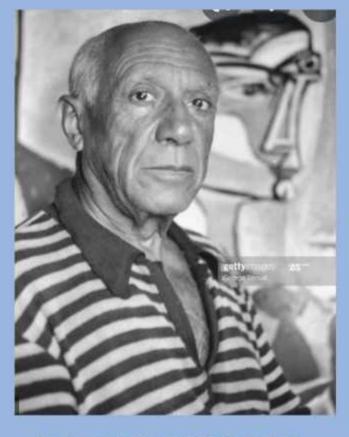
Artwork by Ananya Jindal



REPLICA OF "THE OLD GUITARIST"
PAINTED BY PABLO PICASSO DURING THE BLUE PERIOD, ON A MACTHBOX.







PABLO PICASSO (1881 – 1973)

The Blue Period of Picasso is the period between 1900 and 1904, when he painted essentially monochromatic paintings in shades of blue and blue-green, only occasionally warmed by other colors.

In choosing austere color and sometimes doleful subject matter prostitutes, beggars and drunks are frequent subjects - Picasso
was influenced by a journey through Spain and by the suicide of
his friend Carlos Casagemas, who took his life at the
LHippodrome Cafe in Paris, France by shooting himself in the
right temple on February 17, 1901.

### The Silent Pandemic

Since SARS-CoV-2 (More commonly known as Covid-19) swept India, everyone has been restricted to the barriers of their homes. Consequently, this has led to the development of a major mental health crisis amongst the majority of Indians. The constant horrific news of tragic deaths, of mounting cases and every worsening statistical data has led to trauma, hypertension and for some, it resembles Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD).

However, India possesses a natural social barrier to the issue of isolation. India traditionally hosts a large number of joint families and families as a whole as compared to other nations, where many young adults in their 20's live alone. This restricts isolation and suicidal depression in many, due to the support and comfort of their loved ones. Additionally, nearly everyone has the means to communicate with relatives virtually, through the internet or social media, which has considerably decreased stress levels. In fact, some go on to say that increased time spent on the family has strengthened family bonds and relieved mental strain from the usual norm of work and or school days. On the contrary, those living alone, or those without an active family, have been struck grievioulsy, especially the youth, where depression and suicide rate has drastically increased, simultaneously. Unfortunately, healthcare workers who have been at the frontline, defending the nation with valour and bravery and those in vulnerable communities with high infection rates, have been prone to mental health issues more significantly. Most develop high-degree hypertension, stress inflation and extreme depression, especially those working in isolation.

The Indian Psychiatric Society has reported an increase of 20% in concerns of mental health, while stress/panic attacks have increased by over 35%. This is primarily due to the phobic reaction many people have towards it. Many obsessively hoarded supplies, as well as whole boxes of sanitisers. Their rate of consumption of medical goods is astonishingly high and they continue to deprive others who live on daily wages of even limited supplies, for bare minimum protection.

The only way to protect ourselves from increasing stress levels and trauma is to stop reading those 'WhatsApp forwards', stop obsessively scrolling through social media and prevent ourselves from misinformation. The United Nations, in fact in this era of social media, has released its '#TakeCareBeforeYouShare' campaign. Outlining 5 fundamental points:

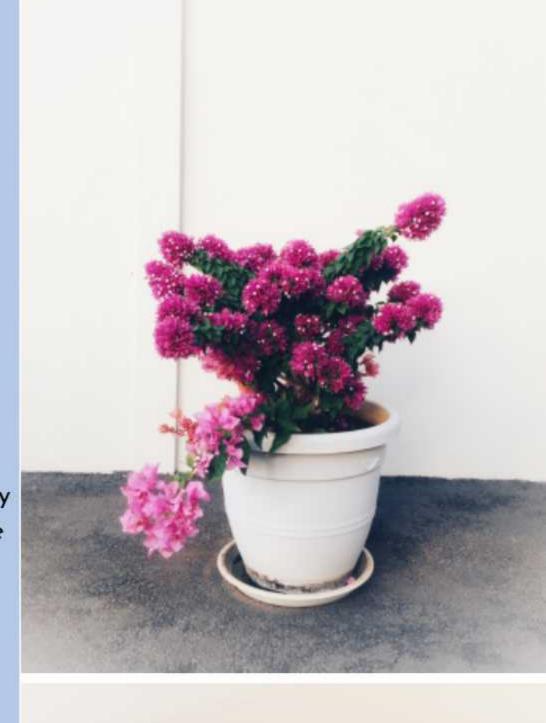
- Who Made it?
- What is the source of the information?
- Where did it come from?
- Why are you sharing this?
- When was it published?

Restricting our obsessive nature to take a glance at new statistics, or read messages in newfound public WhatsApp groups, as well as only reading from trusted news agencies and sources is the only way we can prevent ourselves from a mental health crisis. As the medical world scrambles to end this catastrophic pandemic, protecting our mental health and activity should become our primary duty. We must protect ourselves and accept reality, yet simultaneously learn to combat any threats to our own sanity, and stand united to overcome the seemingly formidable pandemic



Article by Kushagra Aditya









#### --REGRET--

I had many regrets; the first one was killing that damn bug.

But I could never stand bugs, and that one had been bothering me all night when I went camping with my friends. So when it finally went still, sitting on the rock beside me, I scowled and kicked it as hard as I could.

#### Another regret.

I didn't think much of it. Not when my friends had driven off the next morning before I even woke up. I thought they were playing a prank on me – ha-ha, very funny – so I tried to catch a ride home. But no car stopped for me, and I had to resort to walking. It took me six hours to get home (even with no stops in between), and by then I was simmering with rage; if I was in a cartoon, you would see steam bellowing out of my ears.

I felt awful when I got home, but it seemed my family was in on it too. They ignored me when I yelled for them to open the door, and I had to climb in through an open window. Even when I stood in front of my mother and sniffed over my misery, I was paid no mind.

Having had enough, I reached for her hand – but my hand – what? – There was something terribly wrong! My hand had passed through her body.

#### **DAY 100**

Every day I screamed in the street.

I was screaming again. Screaming because I wanted to exist. But the streets were busy, and nobody heard me. I was not there, just like I hadn't been anywhere in the past hundred days.

#### **DAY 290**

I went back to the forest today for the fourth time. Maybe there would be clues there, I thought. Maybe this time I'll see them.

I found none.

I came back home and screamed.

#### **DAY 355**

Oh, so this is what happened. I swallowed. Oh, no.

MARGARET

today was the fifth time I returned to the forest. I found what I was looking for; I found the reason for my misery. There were people in the forest today and they were praying. I remembered kicking the very rock they were worshipping. It was an old God, a forgotten deity. Forgotten, much like me.

Maybe he had cursed me to be like him because he was lonely.

#### **DAY 365**

For the first time in a year, somebody heard me.

He was walking across the street when my scream pierced through the winter air. I saw his eyes widen, saw him whirl around to look for me. He looked at me – and his lips parted, and so did mine, because I finally existed – and – He was lying on the ground, his breaths shaky. There was blood oozing out slowly, but the shock had already claimed him. I was invincible, for I was cursed, and I ran for him like my existence depended on it. My existence did depend on him, because he was the only one for whom I existed. If he died, I would, too, all over again.

I never believed God was cruel for a moment until my last. Because when I kneeled next to him, the cars whirring by, unaware of the sudden tragedy that had struck, the curse let go of its hold. Not completely, but enough for the passing car to touch me, to shove me, to hurt me.

And as I lay in the road, still invisible but touchable, a tear slid down my cheek. If only I had waited a day. Maybe everything would've been okay again.

Another regret.

Story by Ridhima Sharma



#### THE DRAGONFLY

ON A CRISP GREEN
BLADE OF GRASS,
LANDED A LITTLE
DRAGONFLY.
AWESTRUCK BY THE
FASCINATING
CREATURE,
I DECIDED TO STUDY
IT FOR A WHILE.
ITS BODY WAS AS
SLENDER AS A TWIG.
THE EYES WERE
BRIGHT AND JUST AS
BIG.

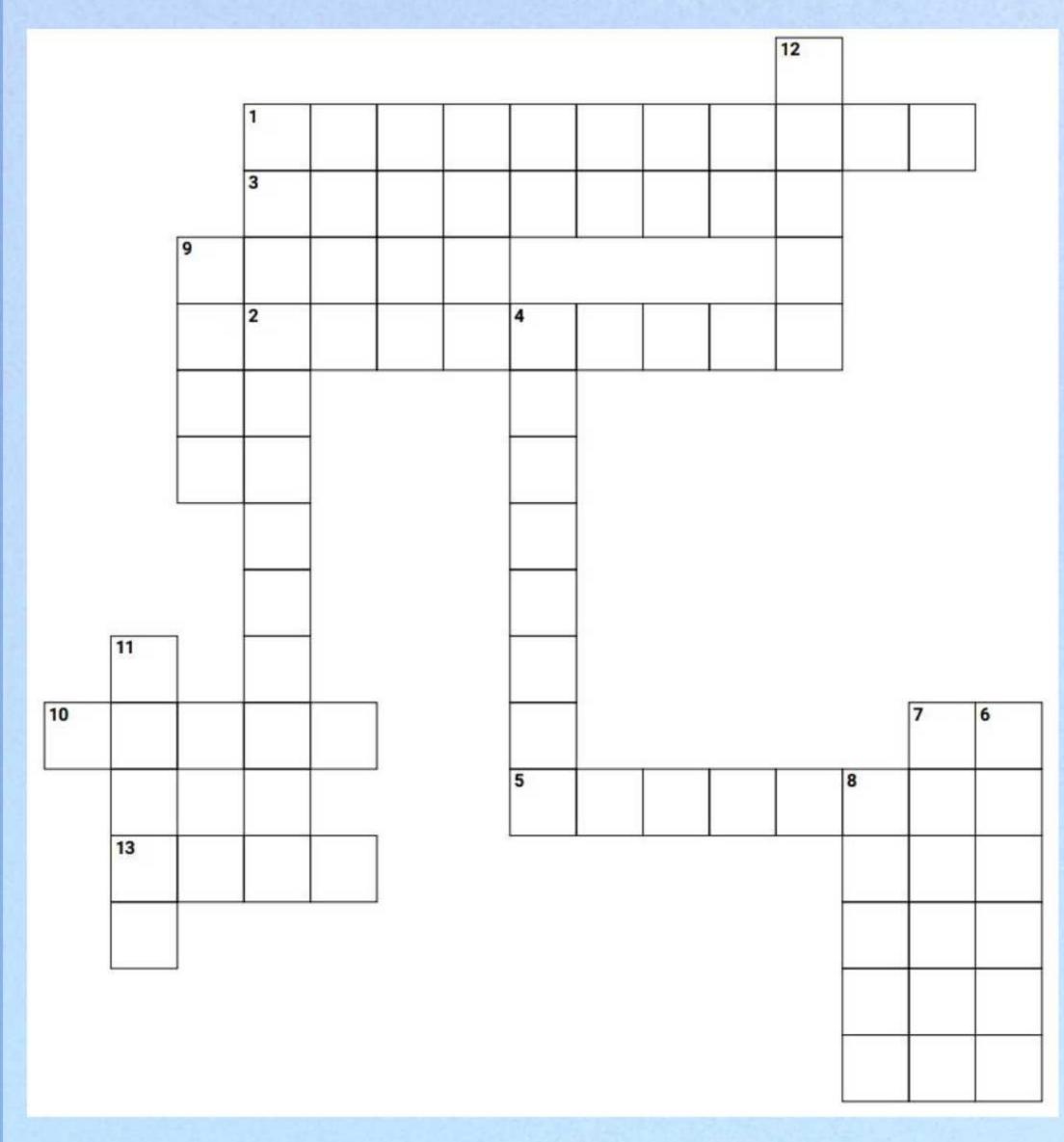
I WONDERED WHAT THE WORLD WAS LIKE-FROM THIS TINY INSECT'S VIEW. WHAT CAN IT SEE THROUGH THOSE **BEADY EYES? MORE AND MORE** MY CURIOSITY GREW. **BEFORE I COULD** THINK ANYMORE, THE DRAGONFLY TOOK OFF TO EXPLORE.

IT SOARED HIGH WITH ITS PAPER THIN WINGS, WHILE I THOUGHT TO MYSELF— NATURE HAS SUCH MARVELLOUS THINGS.



Poem by Prisha Shekar

# FUN WITH WORDS



#### **ACROSS**

- 1. AUTHOR OF THE 'MACBETH'
- 2. A REALISATION
- 3. TAYLOR SWIFT'S NINTH STUDIO ALBUM
- 5. SHARP BIT OF WOOD
- 9. "WE WERE ON A \_\_\_"
- 10. CHOPPERS
- 13. TAKE IT WITH A PINCH OF \_\_\_

#### DOWN

- 1. DESIRABLE DISCOVERIES BY ACCIDENT
- 4. THE SEVEN \_\_\_\_ OF EVELYN HUGO
- 6. A POPULAR MUSIC AWARD IN USA
- 7. HAPPENED NOT LONG AGO
- 8. A PLANT WITH MEDICINAL QUALITIES
- 11. LAVISH MEAL
- 12. GEORGE, JOHN, THOMAS
- 9. THE \_\_ IS IN



