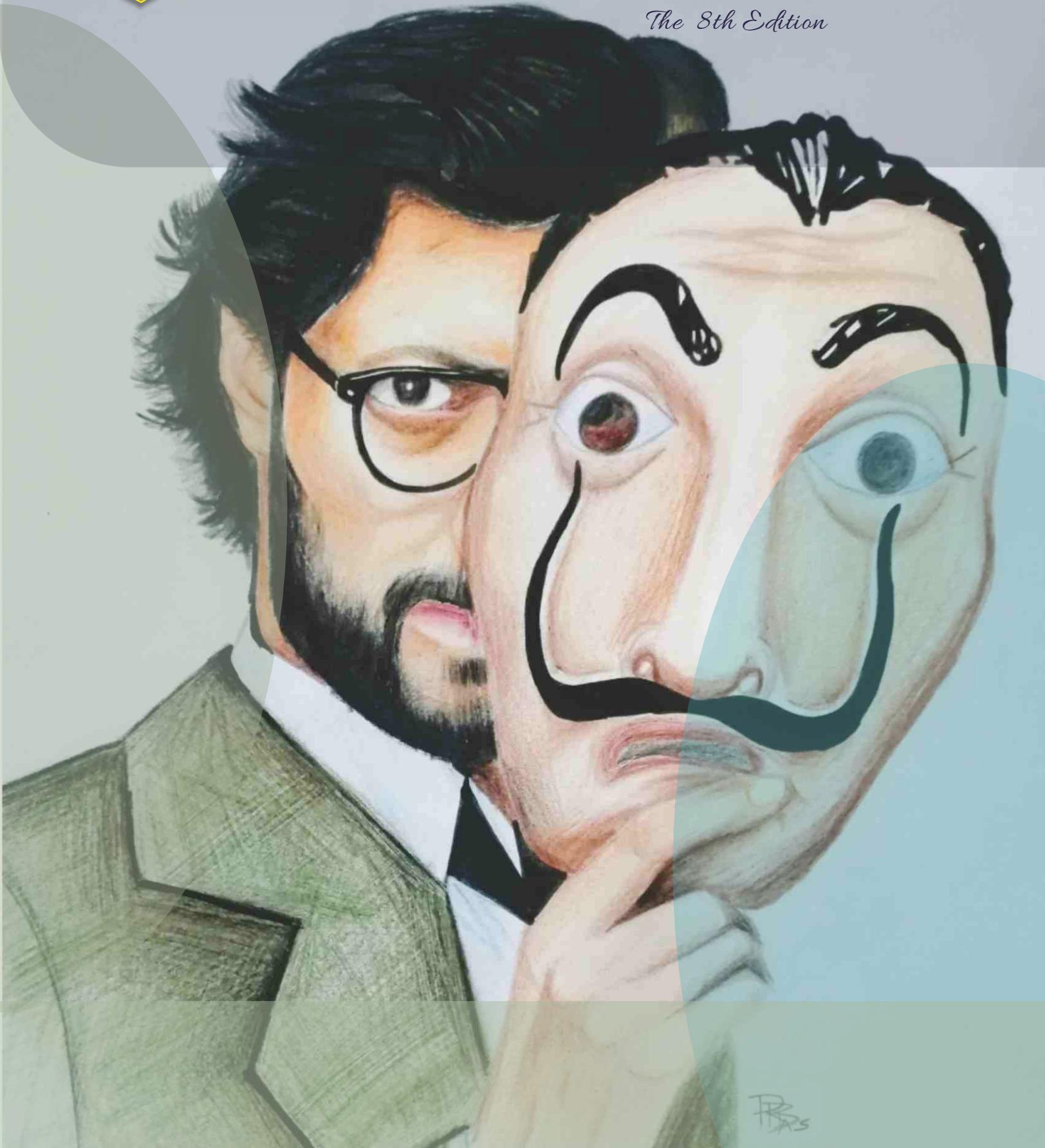




CARMEL JUNIOR COLLEGE

# THE THIRD EYE

*The 8th Edition*



FRS

**Principal :**

Sister M. Natasha A.C.

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**Vice Principal :**

Sister M. Malar A. C.

---

**Teacher Moderators :**

Tr. Gurjit Kaur

Tr. Priti Singh

---

**Editor-in-Chief :**

Tejaswani Sakhuja

---

**Senior Editors :**

Ronit Bal and Adity Singh

---

**Budding Editor :**

Muskaan Jain

---

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Pratich Das

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**Illustrators :**

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Sharon Anna Mathew

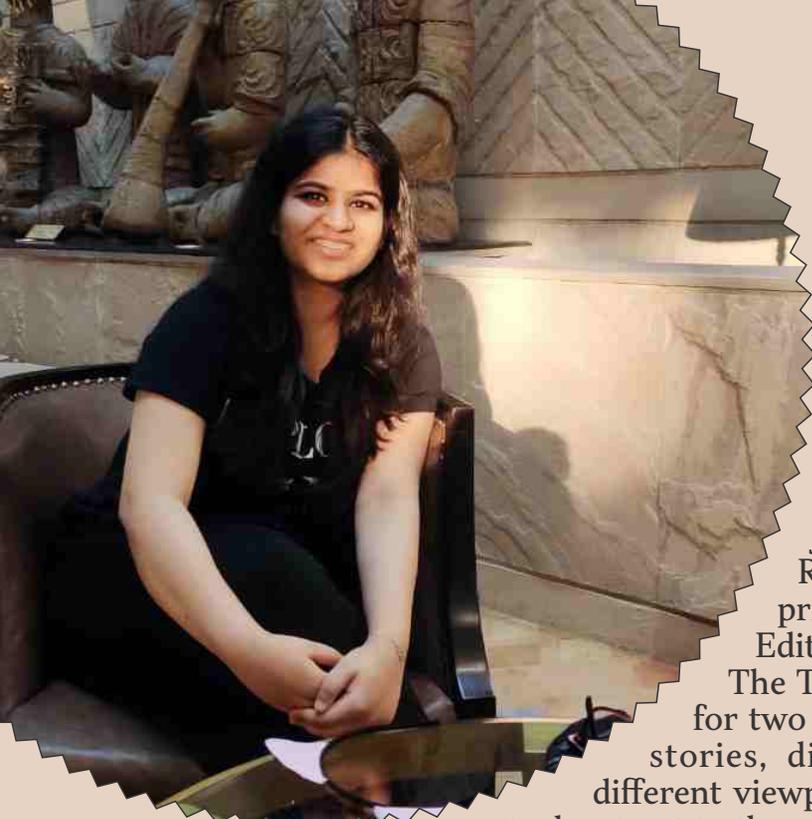
# THE EDITORIAL

Lighting a candle in the big dark room, may not brighten up the room, yet it will illuminate it. It won't impart sufficient glow but it surely will give hope to all the anticipated beings in the dark.

In this tough, hard to accept scenario, it seems none but only darkness looms, except a precarious future, nothing is apprehensible.

Yet thoughts kept pouring, imagination kept widening and the pen followed the mind. We truly venerate your tiniest efforts to pen down your feelings and trace your creativity. You are courageous to lift up the most invincible weapon. Hearty congratulations! Now that you have lifted it, never keep it down for you can fight the fiercest of battles without the slightest of bloodshed.....keep up the good work!

- The Third Eye Editorial Board



# A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Dear Readers,

I was fortunate enough to serve as one of the junior editors under Rupika Sinha and Tanay Ranjan for the session 2019-20 and now am privileged to have assumed the helm as the Editor-in-Chief of our esteemed school magazine, The Third Eye. Being a part of the Editorial Board for two years was a tough task but reading different stories, different perspectives, different ideas and different viewpoints of the young minds of our school was truly a treat to the eyes. The choice of words, the beautiful diction and the exemplary linguistic ability used by the students to present their inner thoughts and emotions is just inexplicable. Let me assure you that Carmel Junior College has some good budding writers who will raise the school banner high with their talent.

It is a pleasure to share that we received around 272 entries for the magazine this year which also shows how the pandemic and the countrywide lockdown have helped us to think, explore and discover - something we had not done earlier.

Creativity in life comes when you break the barriers of your mind, when thoughts are allowed to unshackle and flow freely thereby inducing the idle mind to pen thoughts and emotions on paper. Not everyone is born an avid reader, not everyone is a prolific writer, but what makes you do it is just a mind wanting to speak out.

If you did not find your article or artwork here, do not be disheartened because even I got rejected twice before landing here. Never give up the pen. Perseverance is the key. Who knows you might just end up being a famous writer!

I would like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to our Principal, Sr. M. Natasha A.C. and our Vice Principal, Sr. M. Malar A.C. for making it possible for us to compile the magazine in this pandemic year. Words can hardly do any justice to thank our teacher moderator, Tr. Gurjit Kaur, who was a constant support throughout and never said a word to us for the missed deadlines (sincere apologies for that). Without her The Third Eye is like a ship without a sail. I am in short of words to thank the super talented editors on board - Adity, Ronit and Muskaan, who have indeed done a commendable job in making the magazine what it is. A special thanks to the team of illustrators who have woven magic with their creativity and imagination without which the magazine would have been lifeless.

I hope this edition of the magazine takes every reader down the road less travelled by us - the road to THE THIRD EYE. Happy reading!

Regards,

Tejaswani Sakhuja,  
(The Editor-in-Chief, The Third Eye.)



# FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Imagination is the spark that ignites creativity.

-Richard L Peterson

We, at Carmel Junior College, Sonari, Jamshedpur, endeavour to provide sufficient opportunities to each student to understand and discover themselves and to face and overcome challenges presented to them, to make school life fulfilling and complete. We take pride in helping them grow and develop into sensitive and responsible human beings of the next generation. Our life is a journey. We learn and experience something new every day. We not only impart in-depth knowledge of a particular subject but at the same time also ensure competent and constant growth of the students.

Dear readers of the Third Eye, this year has been really challenging, but it has not stopped us from anything rather it has helped us to see things in proper perspective. There will always be ups and downs in life and we need to accept these as challenges. If we work hard our goals will be achieved. Consequently, our struggles will vanish and we will experience the joy of achievement.

I appreciate the efforts put in by our wonderful team of students, teachers and the unstinting support of the Management for making this a truly successful year for all of us. In this pursuit of excellence, I thank our parent fraternity for supporting the school in every aspect. I am extremely grateful to the committed and supportive management, dedicated teachers, caring and co-operative parents who blend harmoniously to create a child-centric school. I am sure that through a collaborative effort we can achieve more for the benefit of our students who are the leaders of tomorrow.

It has been rightly said that "Education is a shared commitment between dedicated teachers, motivated students and enthusiastic parents with high expectations"

My sincere gratitude to the Editorial team for all the hard work that they have put in to bring out this yet another colourful Chronicle which unfolds the memories of 2020 - 2021.

Looking forward to another rewarding year as our students journey towards making and taking their places in the world. I hope and pray that the students of our school will scale great heights and keep the CJC flag flying high wherever they tread.

Sister M. Natasha A.C  
Principal

# VICE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



## Embracing The Present Moment

“Do not dwell in the past, do not dream of the future, concentrate the mind on the present moment”- Buddha

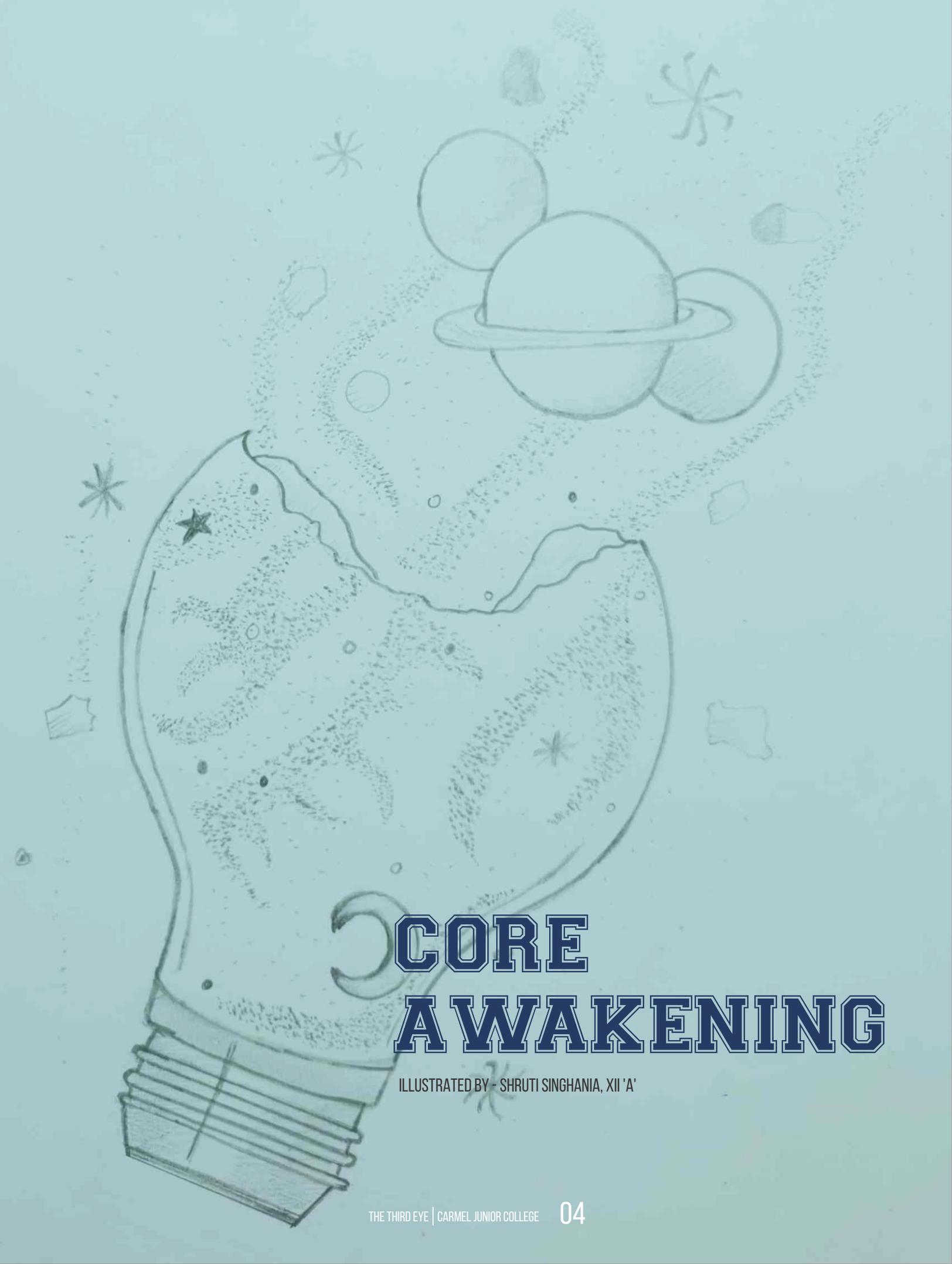
This saying of Lord Buddha is very relevant for each one of us as we look at the present day situation in our lives. The scenario has changed. We do not know exactly what lies before us. All that we need to do is live in the present moment. The so called “Pandemic” has taught us to look at life with a new perspective. Everything had come to a standstill some months back. Everyone was worried as to what would happen to us. Was our life coming to an end? No one knew what would happen in the near future. Our life started to take a new turn and uncertainty started to creep in.

Most of us started to raise questions about the existence of God. Is God present? Why is he simply watching the onslaught of time? Why is he not stopping what is happening now? Why are the scientists not able to invent medicines to stop the spread of this deadly virus? All kinds of questions were raised in our minds but we were unable to find any answers to them. Many of us lost our loved ones and we heard of the lives which were lost. The number was increasing day by day. There were a lot of queries, confusion, worries and anxieties but were we able to stop what was happening? No, because nothing was in our hands. It is God who holds the key to all that happens in the world.

If we recall where we had spent most of our time in these trying times, we'll realize the answer is home. Earlier we kept running after our jobs and other activities which did not allow us to spend quality time with our loved ones. However now relationships have been strengthened and we have started to work on ourselves. This is a blessing in disguise. We had started to introspect and became aware of what was happening to us.

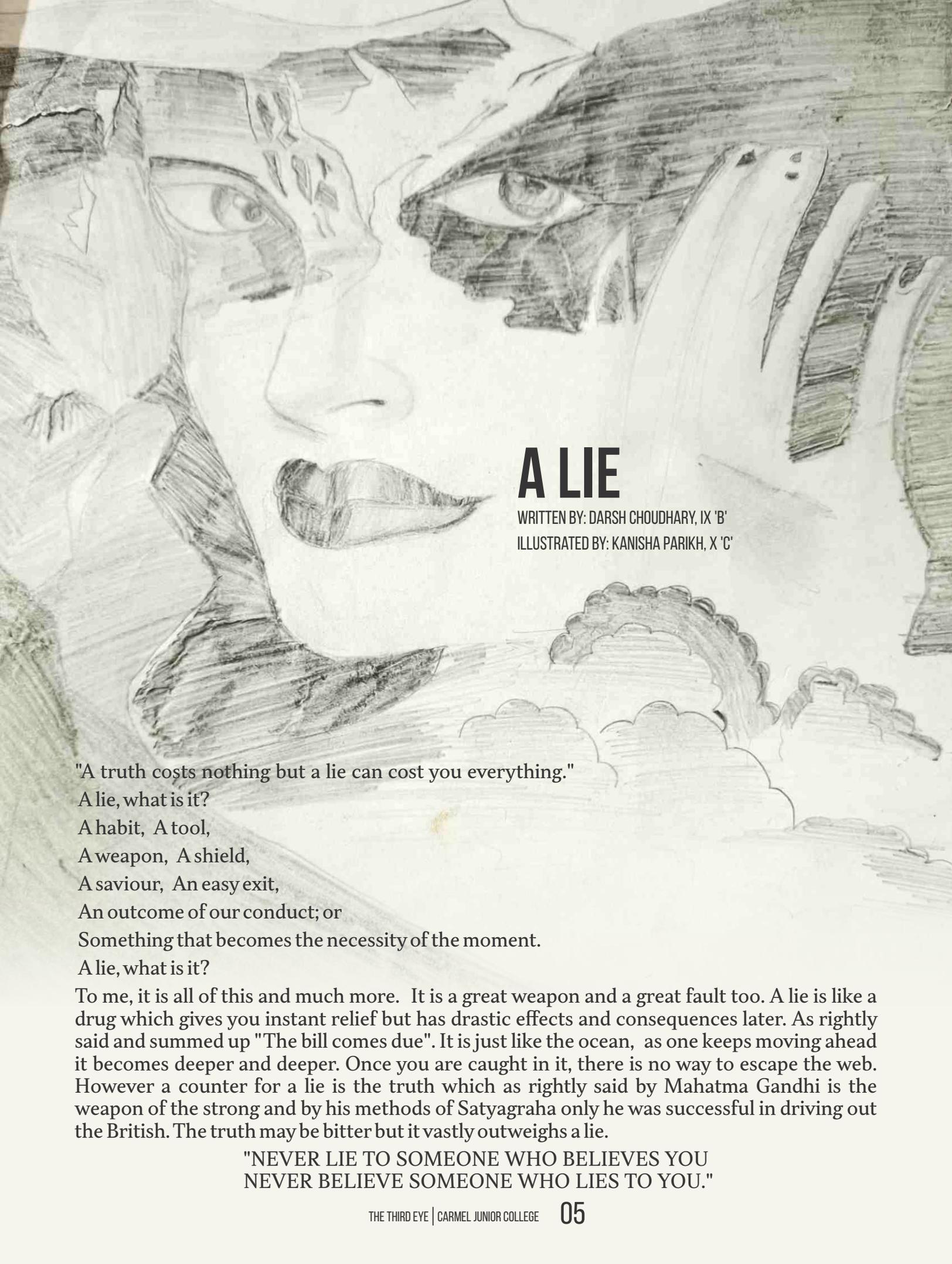
At this juncture, what do we call this pandemic, a blessing or a curse? It is both-what we need to do is look at it with a positive attitude. This will help us to embrace the present and move forward. Let the outside world not deter our growth and our attitude, for the life that we live is in our hands. We have to have control on ourselves. We should not allow the situations to rule us but we need to find solutions to the problems that come our way. Let's live for today and we will definitely have a pleasant past and a bright future.

Sister M. Malar AC  
Vice Principal



# CORE AWAKENING

ILLUSTRATED BY - SHRUTI SINGHANIA, XII 'A'



# A LIE

WRITTEN BY: DARSH CHOUDHARY, IX 'B'

ILLUSTRATED BY: KANISHA PARIKH, X 'C'

"A truth costs nothing but a lie can cost you everything."

A lie, what is it?

A habit, A tool,

A weapon, A shield,

A saviour, An easy exit,

An outcome of our conduct; or

Something that becomes the necessity of the moment.

A lie, what is it?

To me, it is all of this and much more. It is a great weapon and a great fault too. A lie is like a drug which gives you instant relief but has drastic effects and consequences later. As rightly said and summed up "The bill comes due". It is just like the ocean, as one keeps moving ahead it becomes deeper and deeper. Once you are caught in it, there is no way to escape the web. However a counter for a lie is the truth which as rightly said by Mahatma Gandhi is the weapon of the strong and by his methods of Satyagraha only he was successful in driving out the British. The truth may be bitter but it vastly outweighs a lie.

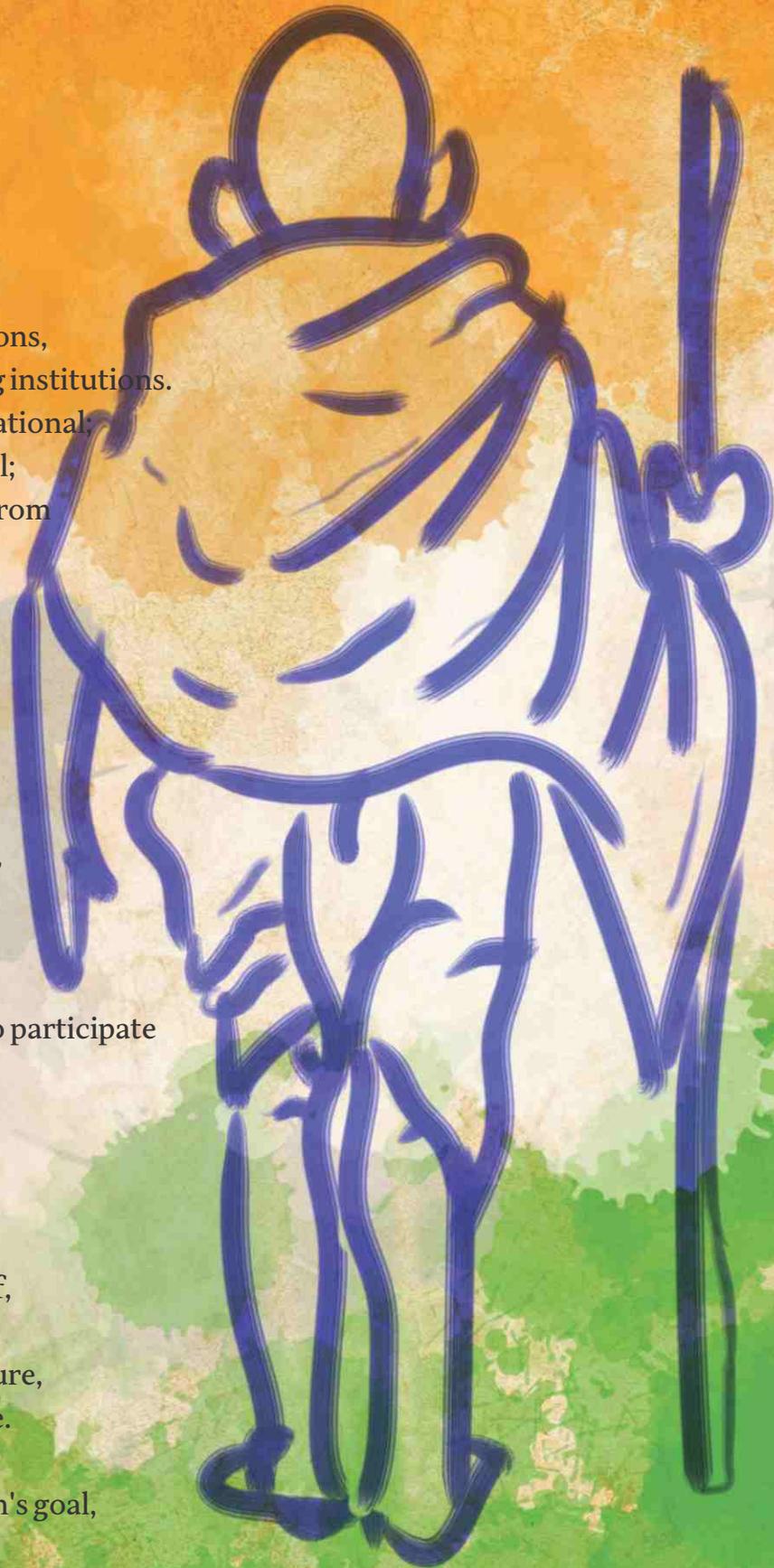
"NEVER LIE TO SOMEONE WHO BELIEVES YOU  
NEVER BELIEVE SOMEONE WHO LIES TO YOU."

# A TRYST WITH GANDHIJI'S DREAM.....

WRITTEN BY: MUSKAAN JAIN, XI 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'

Someday in my deep sleep, I think,  
I have made a tryst with Gandhiji's dream,  
Regarding his land of action or better said  
Of an India nonviolent and clean,  
An India with no race or religious destinations,  
Realising the true essence of self-governing institutions.  
A country with an outlook socialistic and rational;  
Where the judiciary is efficiently functional;  
A country with every individual debarred from  
Class and caste distinction,  
A place where all the communities  
Live in perfect synchronization.  
A vibrant and successful nation  
With the village as its economic base;  
A place where communal tension  
Dare not show its ugly face.  
A kingdom which is welcome and just to all,  
In every possible and imagined method;  
Where the hopes of the dalits and harijans  
Are not unscrupulously shattered.  
A land where every citizen is empowered to participate  
As the primary stakeholder of democracy,  
And contribute to the country's  
Growth story and developmental ecstasy.  
Then suddenly my eyes opened,  
And I gradually perceived,  
That the India of which Bapu had dreamt of,  
Is now in the graves, buried.  
Yet I stand very confident, optimistic and sure,  
That in the very problem, hidden is the cure.  
So let us unite as a country whole  
And strive to make Bapu's dream the nation's goal,  
And then we shall experience and see  
Of what a spectacular India, dreamt he!



# CORONA ... CARE OF RESOURCES OF NATURE

WRITTEN BY: SAGNIK MUKHERJEE, VIII 'D'

ILLUSTRATED BY: VIVIAN RICHARD MANUEL, VII 'D'

Our Mother Earth is not only our mother but also the mother of thousands of species of other plants and animals. We, the human beings, have only looked after our necessities and ignored nature.

Forest still covers about 30 percent of the world's land area but they are disappearing at an alarming rate. Between 1990 and 2016 the world lost 1.3 million sq.km of forest, an area larger than South Africa. About 17 percent of Amazon rainforest has been destroyed over the past 50 years and losses have been on the rise. It endangered many species of animals and birds found there.

Life on Earth is under serious threat now. One recent study shows 44,838 species are now on the red list and presents results of groups of species in geographical regions and different habitats such as marine, freshwater and terrestrial. Overall a minimum of 16,928 species are threatened with extinction.

Imagine the damage to our economies and societies if they were lost. All the plants and animals that make up Earth's amazing wildlife have a specific role and contribute to essentials like food, medicine, oxygen, pure water, crop pollination and soil fertilization. Economies are utterly dependent on species diversity. We need them all in large numbers. We quite literally cannot lose them.

We have forgotten all these facts. We have only looked after economic growth suppressing all other facts about our Mother Nature.

We can forget our mother but can our mother forget this?

During this worldwide prolonged lockdown nature is healing herself and saving her other children.

The rate of glacier meltdown has drastically reduced. The emission of Carbon Dioxide is reduced. Wild animals are now coming to streets of our towns which once originally belonged to them but they were afraid of the beastly human beings who used to kill them for their own pleasure and they hid themselves deep in the jungles far away from human eyes. Can you imagine peacocks are now dancing with joy on the roads of Mumbai unafraid of human beings and deer are found easily in Haridwar! Himalayan ranges are now visible from various cities of Punjab.

It's time to recognize that nature is the largest company on earth working for the benefit of 100 percent of humankind – and it's doing it for free.

We should not repeat this mistake again and it's time we took the pledge to take care of the resources of nature.

(Sources: - Google, National Geographic)

# INFERNO

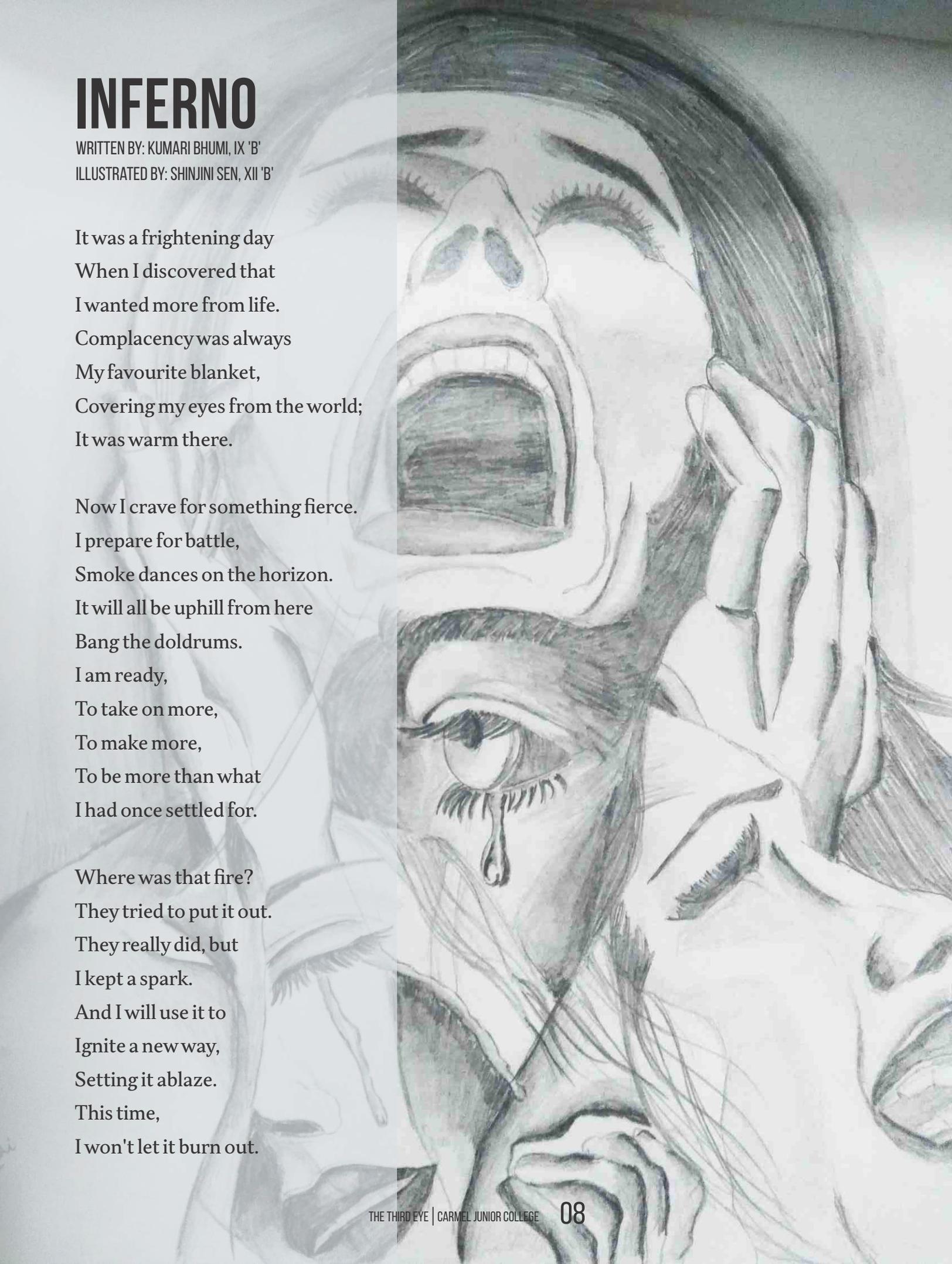
WRITTEN BY: KUMARI BHUMI, IX 'B'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHINJINI SEN, XII 'B'

It was a frightening day  
When I discovered that  
I wanted more from life.  
Complacency was always  
My favourite blanket,  
Covering my eyes from the world;  
It was warm there.

Now I crave for something fierce.  
I prepare for battle,  
Smoke dances on the horizon.  
It will all be uphill from here  
Bang the doldrums.  
I am ready,  
To take on more,  
To make more,  
To be more than what  
I had once settled for.

Where was that fire?  
They tried to put it out.  
They really did, but  
I kept a spark.  
And I will use it to  
Ignite a new way,  
Setting it ablaze.  
This time,  
I won't let it burn out.



# LOCKED DOWN

WRITTEN BY- AVISHI RAI, VI 'D'

ILLUSTRATED BY- AARADHYA UJJAIN, III 'A'

Oh, how we love the spring vacations,  
Exams over and a mad dash out of the station,  
Endless days and endless nights,  
Fun and games in the spring light.  
As the vacation end nears,  
One begins to long for school days without fear.

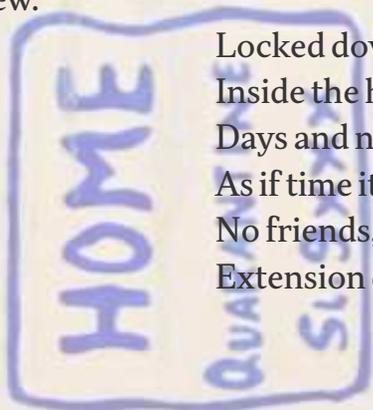
And so, it was this year,  
We came back from holidays so dear.  
Looking to meet schoolmates,  
Counting the school commencement dates.  
We remembered the teachers and staff,  
Wanting to reclaim the life of that half.

Alas, it was not to be.  
The SMS looked innocuous,  
The vacation extension was congruous.  
The thought that there was now ample time,  
To make the holidays last a lifetime.  
The school start date was in view,  
And the added time was totally new.

But who would have thought,  
The dark days it has brought.  
First the Janata Curfew,  
Then the dreaded lockdown,  
Total shutdown and breakdown.  
Life became still,  
Total silence and chill.

Never thought that it was possible,  
But the impossible became possible.  
Trains stopped, flights grounded,  
The roads stopped getting pounded.  
No bus, no car, no bike,  
The city looked so unlike.

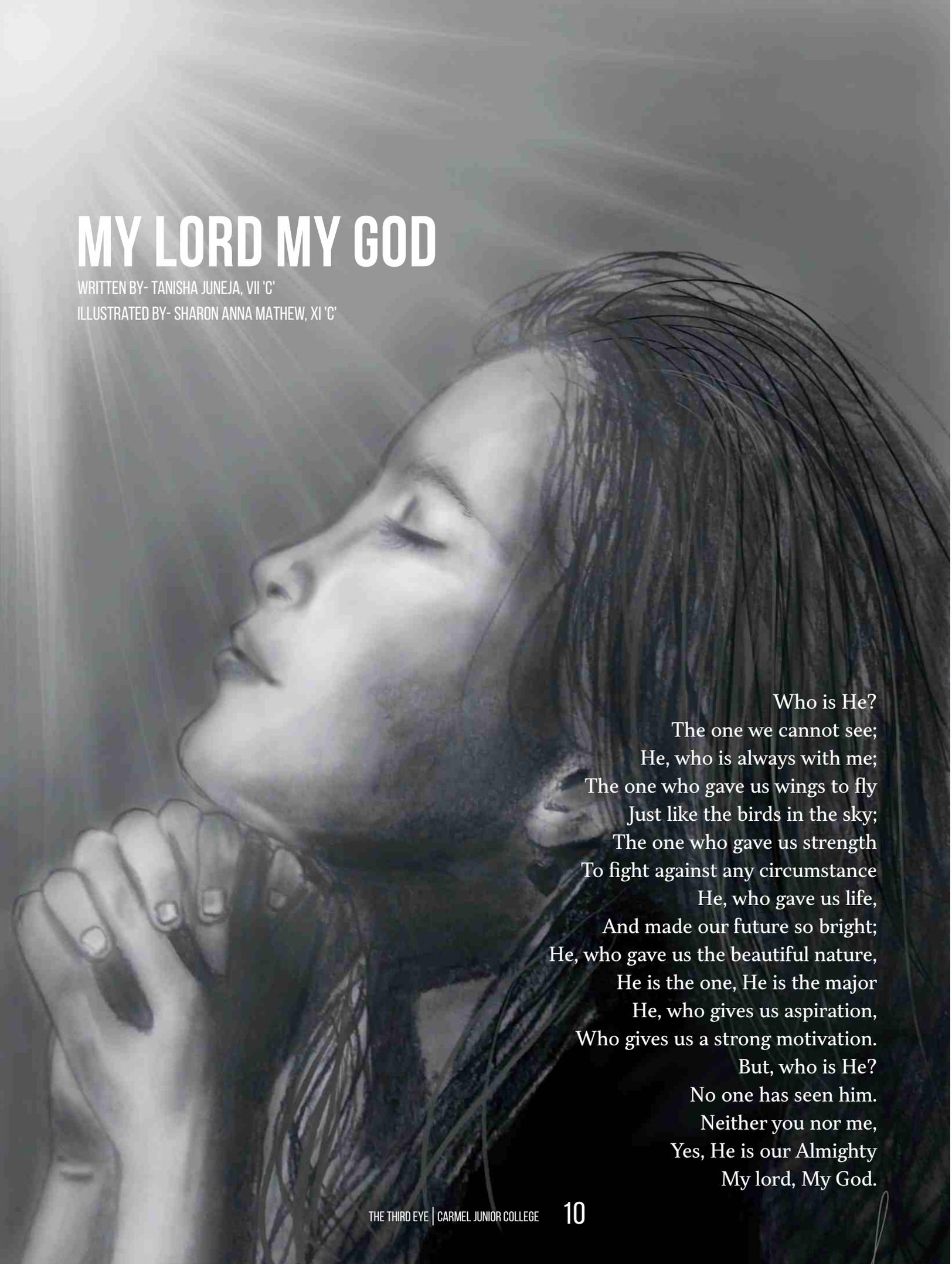
Locked down, locked down,  
Inside the home and nothing around.  
Days and night merged into one,  
As if time itself was stunned.  
No friends, no mates,  
Extension dates, extension dates.



# MY LORD MY GOD

WRITTEN BY- TANISHA JUNEJA, VII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY- SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'



Who is He?  
The one we cannot see;  
He, who is always with me;  
The one who gave us wings to fly  
Just like the birds in the sky;  
The one who gave us strength  
To fight against any circumstance  
He, who gave us life,  
And made our future so bright;  
He, who gave us the beautiful nature,  
He is the one, He is the major  
He, who gives us aspiration,  
Who gives us a strong motivation.  
But, who is He?  
No one has seen him.  
Neither you nor me,  
Yes, He is our Almighty  
My lord, My God.

# THE END OF THE WORLD

WRITTEN BY: KRITI TRIPATHI, IX 'D'

ILLUSTRATED BY: APEKSHA BAJAJ, VIII 'B'

It is a poem that shows the destruction we humans  
Have wrought upon Nature which has led us to our own devastation.  
It is a poem that speaks about the trying days that we humans  
Have brought upon ourselves; where nothing is in our hands  
Nor in God's.

It is the end of the day.  
Wish I knew the way  
To save it from vanishing;  
To prevent it from escaping.

I don't know whether-  
I would be able to stop the terror;  
Because it's the last day,  
For everyone to see anyway.

The world's going to finish,  
The sun's becoming reddish;  
Day's going to be over,  
As the sun's getting lower.

I would see everyone dead;  
This gave rise to an ache in my restless heart;  
Some decided to take the easy lane,  
Unable to endure the pain,  
While I waited for the end in vain.

As the sun's going down,  
And the sky's becoming brown;  
The sun has almost set,  
And the agony has no bound;  
The sun has almost set,  
The sweat due to fear is making me wet.

For the last time I wished,

That the philosophy that we would perish  
Turns out to be wrong,  
And we would live long.

I closed my eyes in prayer,  
And pleaded God to take care;  
I prayed to Him to save the day  
And protect us anyway.  
I opened my eyes to see,  
And again began to plea;  
As there was darkness everywhere,  
And now we would be left nowhere.

I fell down upon my knees,  
My tears flowed like the seas.  
I went over to the graveyard,  
I had no plan to escape from this hazard.

There I went into a deep sleep,  
And of course, there was no one to weep;  
As we humans had left no choice,  
And God had no mercy for our voice.



# THE ARCHITECT WITHIN

Arvita  
Vurity  
24/04/2021

ILLUSTRATED BY - ARVITA VURITY, XI 'C'

THE THIRD EYE | CARMEL JUNIOR COLLEGE

# ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER CHANGE

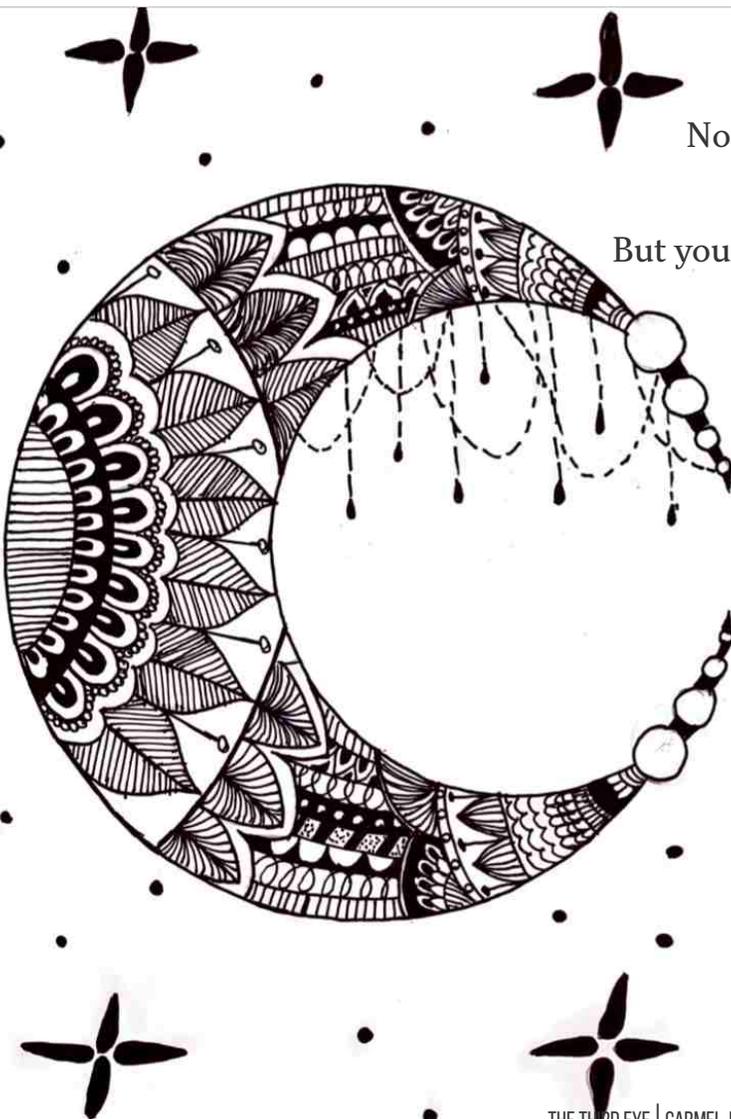
WRITTEN BY: MIHIKA ROHATGI, VIII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: VANSHIKA GUTGUTIA, XII 'A'

I woke up on a fine bright morning,  
Rubbing my eyes, stretching and yawning,  
I did not notice anything strange,  
But I did want something to change.

A change in our society, a change for good,  
A change for our mother Earth, and to promote brotherhood,  
A change to dilute our loneliness,  
A change to conquer the judgement of ugliness.

A vow not to depart from our nobility,  
Not in any condition, lose our honour or dignity,  
Yes! The road winds uphill all the way,  
But your determination will consume all your dismay.

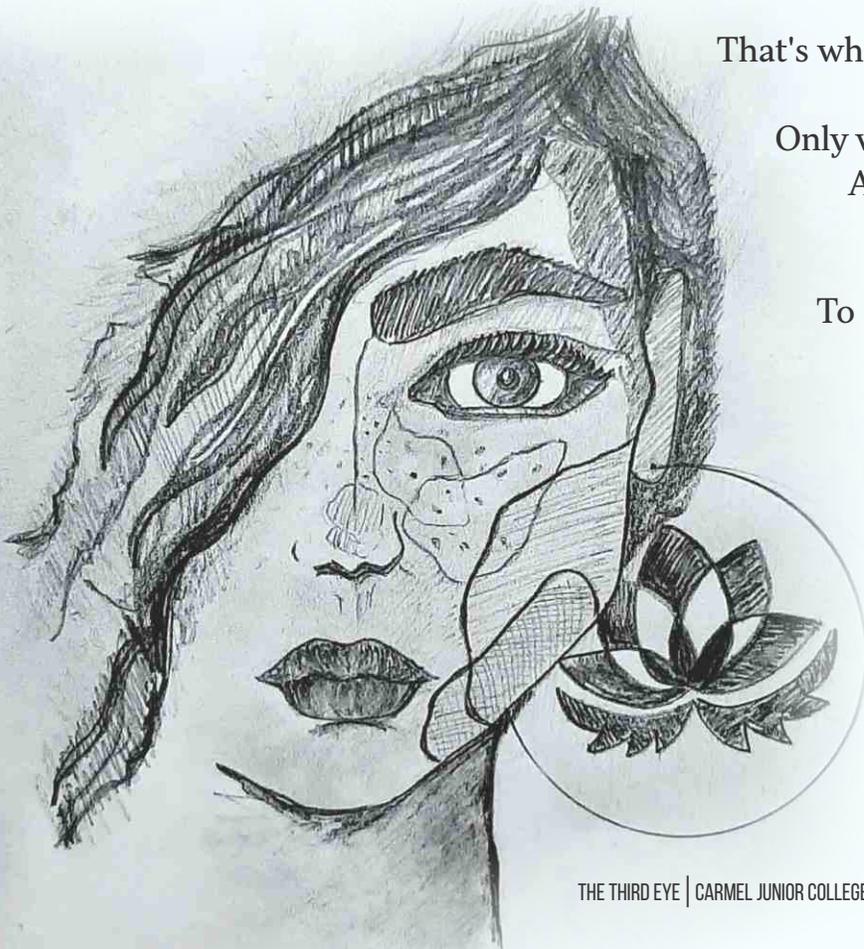


# FROM TO

WRITTEN BY- KRISHNA SUHANI, VIII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY- ESHA BAKSHI, XII 'B'

From holding the pillows happily and welcoming the dreams of night,  
To using the same pillows to hide your tears;  
From feeling secured around the rays of light,  
To willing to stay in the dark with no fears;  
That's when we'll be hit hard by maturity, when we'll have no reason to smile.  
Don't worry, it will itself find the opportunity to put you into this self-war.  
From 'loving to win a pointless argument'  
To 'believing in staying in such a situation';  
From 'feeling proud for being arrogant'  
To 'changing yourself beyond one's expectations';  
That's where we'll get the peace of mind  
When we'll be able to obtain self change.  
Everything will be achieved by staying kind.  
We all know that the world is strange,  
From 'blaming others for having spoiled your mood'  
To 'showing a smile while crying from inside, even if the smile is fake';  
From 'ignoring your enemies and being rude'  
To 'being silent and proved wrong for your enemy's sake';  
That's where we will succeed by staying positive,  
And win the world by our loving soul.  
Only wars will be fought by staying negative,  
And winning those wars is not our goal.  
From 'being proved wrong and feeling embarrassed'  
To 'passing a smile for understanding that we're wrong';  
From 'believing to be encouraged'  
To 'proving yourself strong enough';  
That's when we'll become humans,  
And keep the lessons for life long.



# HAPPIEST

WRITTEN BY: SHIVANGI THAKUR, X 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

In this race of life  
We keep chasing.  
Do you know why?  
Yes, for love, fame, and money.  
Hoping these will lead us to our ultimate goal,  
Which is being the Earth's happiest soul.

But we are so deeply engaged  
In achieving everything that's great,  
That even when we win this race,  
We are neither satisfied with a scintillating prize,  
Nor with a red lace!  
We assume the destination is still unreached,  
But we hardly realize that human satisfaction  
Can never be achieved!

Happiness is the Finishing Point  
With no actual Red Ribbon  
Nor a White Line.  
It is just a feeling which makes you  
Carefree, satisfied,  
And brings to your face,  
That happy bright smile!

So, through this poem to you I say,  
"To make your tomorrow the best,  
Don't love what you do,  
Do what you love,  
And then you will be the Happiest!"



# LOCKED DOWN IN THE KITCHEN

WRITTEN BY: MUSKAAN JAIN, XI 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

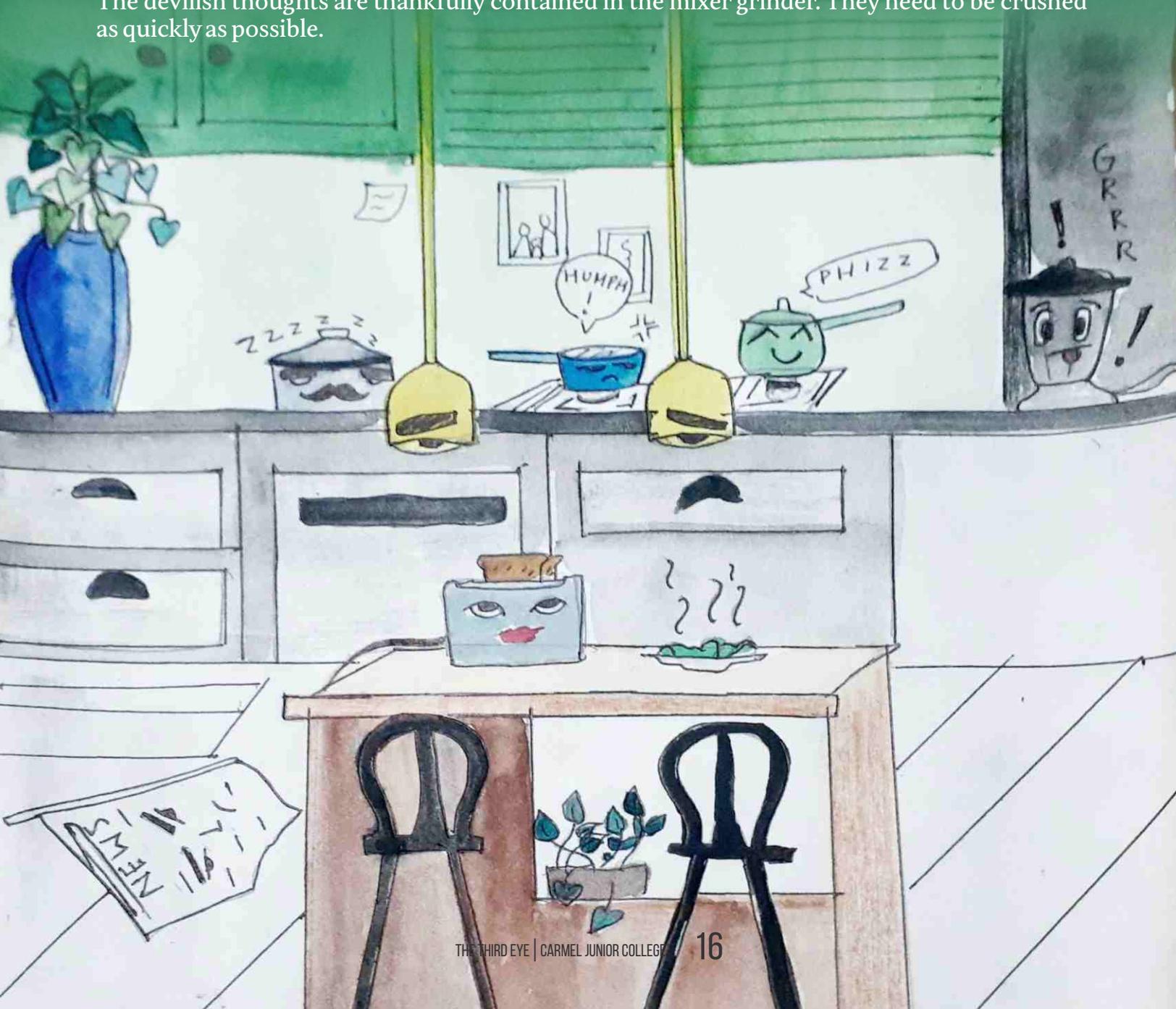
My young mind has lots to tell about my feelings and the world I experience.

My thoughts, just like the rice, are still in the pressure cooker because they need more processing.

The motivation and zeal to work hard lies in the refrigerator, for I want to keep it fresh and store it for quite many days.....

All the gossip and news which are waiting to be discussed with my friends and peers are unheard. They require some roasting or brewing but I don't think that they will get it in the near future, at least, not in the coming few days.

The devilish thoughts are thankfully contained in the mixer grinder. They need to be crushed as quickly as possible.



Several commendable articles from newspapers and magazines written by noteworthy columnists and writers are patient enough to remain unread for a few more days. For the time being, it would be great if I find such a juicer which will give me the nutritional part of those articles without marring the essence.

I want the happiness in my life to be baked in the oven at such an optimum temperature that its aroma tantalizes in the air and makes my neighbours green eyed.

I want the current, alarming controversies to be heated on the gas stove rather than in the microwave, so that it remains hot for a considerable amount of time; and the heat of the situation doesn't just go with the wind.

Just like the water purifiers, I want my mind to pour pristine thoughts, uncorrupted by the atmosphere, just purely naïve.

I want my carefree attitude to be blended with seriousness and assimilated in the perfect way the blender blends all the ingredients of coffee to provide a rich and creamy taste which enlivens my day.

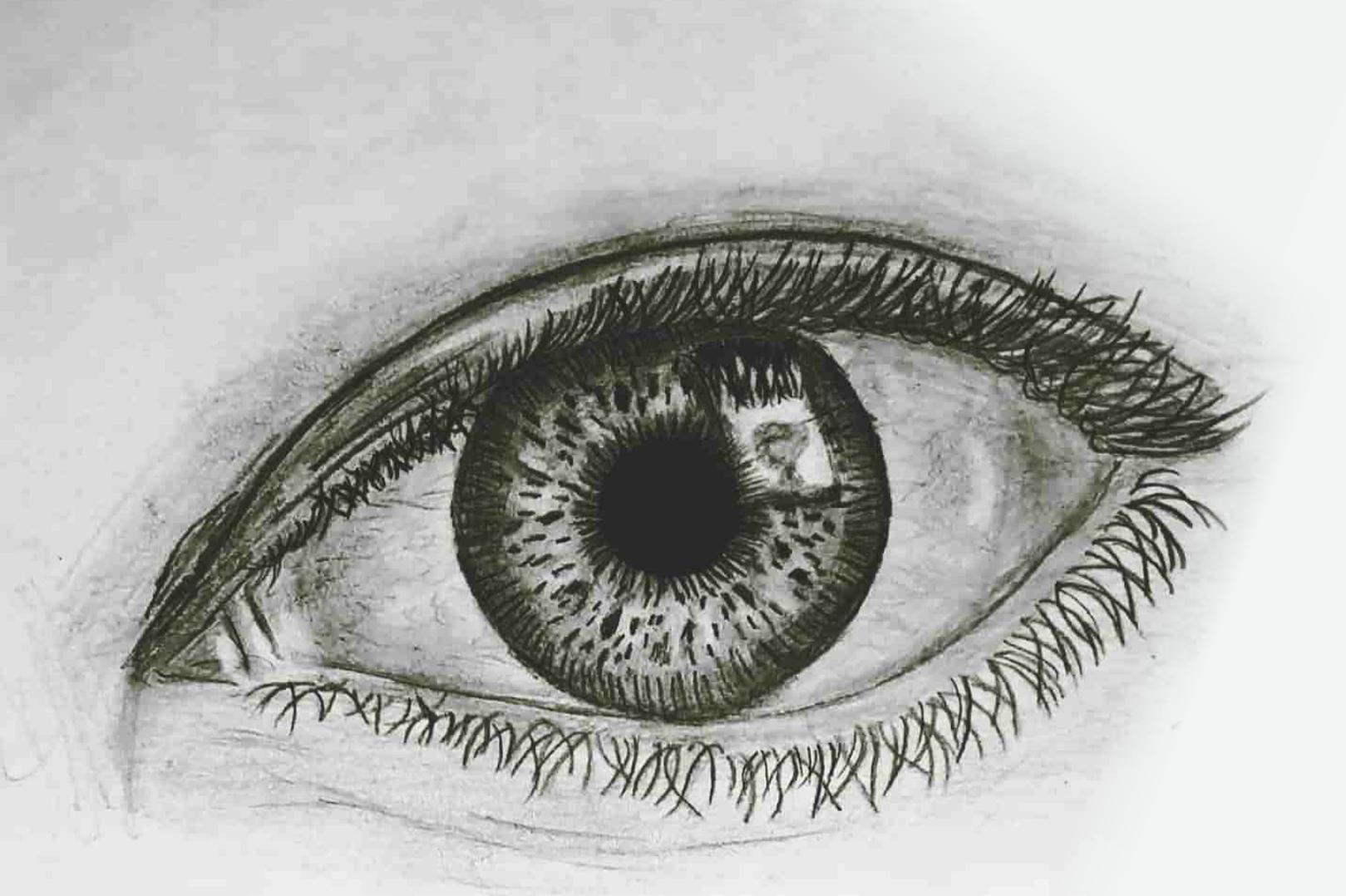
The good deeds I perform need a rolling pin which can increase their magnitude manifold.

I need somebody like the chimney, who has the ability to absorb all my anger, frustration, irritation and expel it forcefully to some distinct corner so that it dissipates in the air rendering me harmless.

Whatever I do, I feel it could have been better if it went through a toaster which takes in the bread, gives a beautiful golden brown colour to it and leaves it at my disposition to utilize it the way I wish.

If life was a kitchen and every aspect of life was some object/appliance of it, then corrupt politics would have surely been the dustbin, a place where all rotten and insignificant things find their abode. They keep fighting the whole day among themselves to ensure that one gets the best seat available only to be chucked out the next morning and replaced by some more of the same lot.

If life was confined to the kitchen then I would surely be the no utility area which is devoted to some decorative piece or a type of artificial fern/grass, or maybe the shelf which holds all the attractive mugs and cups and exquisite crockery, empty and to be used very, very occasionally. Well, my dear readers, what role would you play?



# PERCEPTION

WRITTEN BY: SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'A'

You see what you want to see but how you see it all depends on perception of the eye. You may see things in a good light or might regard it as bad. The world can only change when you change your perspective of seeing things.. All the great personalities who live or once inhabited this earth had perceived the world in a different manner. They questioned and challenged what once seemed impossible and at last did they not succeed?

Perceive things in the positive light and your reality will always be positive. As the great English poet William Blake once said, "If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it is, Infinite!" Look at the creation, isn't it just wonderful! So many things yet to explore, yet to find out and yet to defy. All you have to do to change the world is to change your perspective.

# PERFECTLY IMPERFECT FATE

WRITTEN BY: SAMRIDHI SINGH, X 'B'

ILLUSTRATED BY: VIVIAN RICHARD MANUEL, VII 'D'

In the passage between the door of life and death,  
People often count their every breath;  
Alive due to the unvalued air;  
Whole life played on a set of foul and fair.

Lifelong accumulated regrets and forgot them all;  
And now, here is where your inner voice calls.  
What is this fate, do you ever wonder?  
Striking all human lives, like lightning and thunder.

But how this isn't the place for it, the death gate:  
But how humanly this is, a perfectly imperfect fate.

Ten thousand emotions, at once, swirl in one mind  
Each of them at the critical moment rewind.  
A whole lot of pain, anger, happiness and sadness,  
Trying to blend in a whole lot of fear and madness.

Then the encounter with people, uncountable in number  
Maybe most of them, too, have fallen to eternal slumber.  
Consumed them too, all their regrets and wrongdoings,  
That committed they, all their life pursuing.

But how this isn't the place for it, the death gate:  
But how humanly this is, a perfectly imperfect fate.

The vengeance you swore against people countless;  
And tried seeking revenge, completely doubtless;  
So easy became vindictiveness, jealousy and pride  
Changing to a madness that refuses to subside.

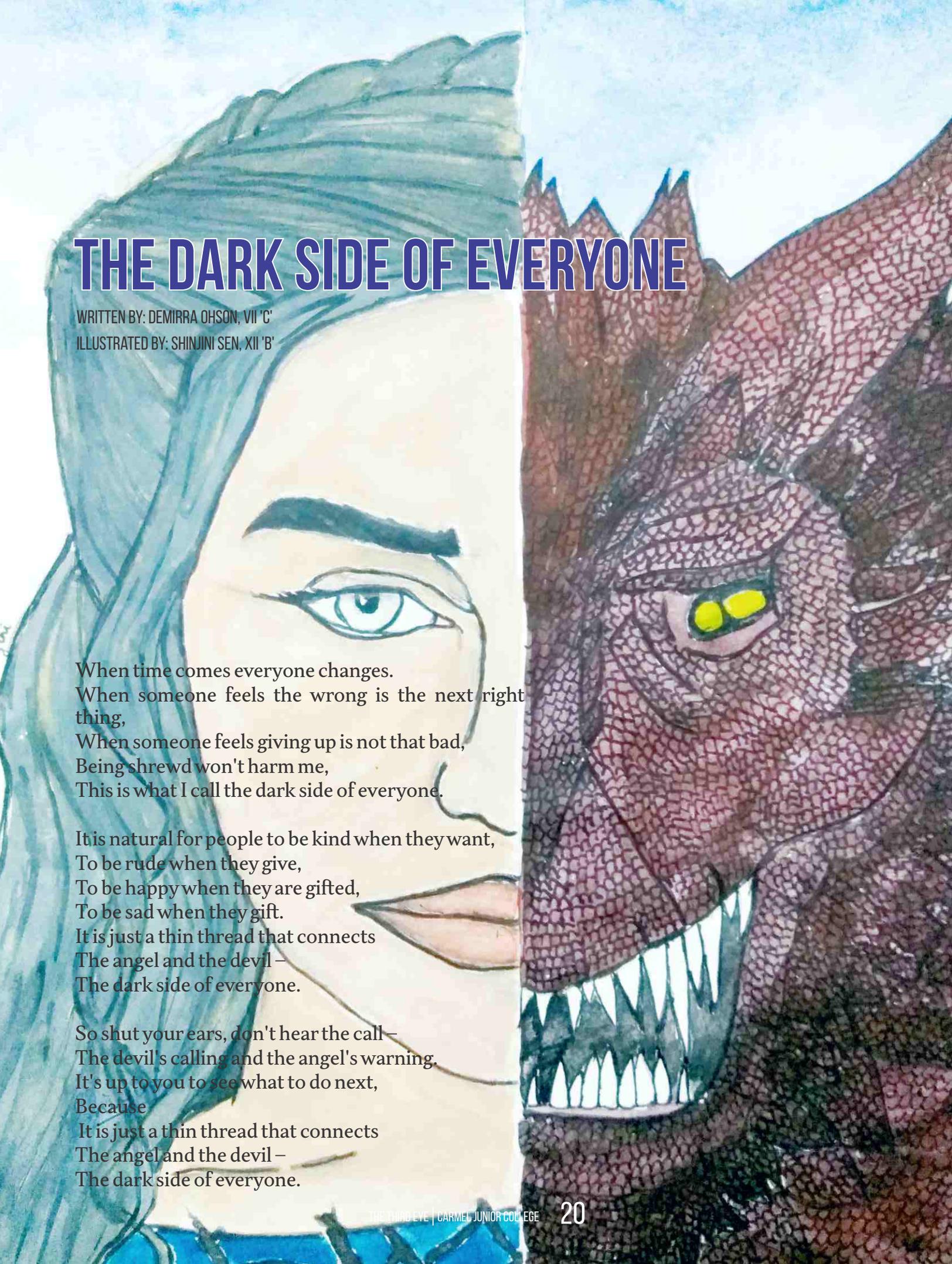
Where in the world though, peace can you find?  
A lost reason, in a lost place, in lost minds.  
Sadly has it become this far-fetched sight;  
A fallen cause, no one to shed light.

But how this isn't the place for it, the death gate:  
But how humanly this is, a perfectly imperfect fate.

In a single life, a million instances:  
All moments, accidents and coincidences;  
Unfortunate is the time you wish for a change  
In an unfortunate place, so mad and strange.

The path to the netherworld, alone must you walk,  
Don't dare to look back, halt or talk.  
'Forget all you would have wished to remember;  
You came empty-handed; enter the same in your slumber.'

But how you still look back at the love and the hate:  
But how humanly this is, a perfectly imperfect fate.



# THE DARK SIDE OF EVERYONE

WRITTEN BY: DEMIRRA OHSON, VII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHINJINI SEN, XII 'B'

When time comes everyone changes.  
When someone feels the wrong is the next right  
thing,  
When someone feels giving up is not that bad,  
Being shrewd won't harm me,  
This is what I call the dark side of everyone.

It is natural for people to be kind when they want,  
To be rude when they give,  
To be happy when they are gifted,  
To be sad when they gift.  
It is just a thin thread that connects  
The angel and the devil –  
The dark side of everyone.

So shut your ears, don't hear the call –  
The devil's calling and the angel's warning.  
It's up to you to see what to do next,  
Because  
It is just a thin thread that connects  
The angel and the devil –  
The dark side of everyone.

# THE ONLY WAY TO HAPPINESS

WRITTEN BY: ARITRA MUKHERJEE, IX 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ARADHYA AGARWAL, I 'C'

We're waiting for tomorrow,  
But tomorrow never comes.  
Our last breath is right upon our heels,  
Yet we refuse to run.

86400 seconds,  
And we're in another day.  
All slipping through our fingers  
As we look the other way.

Days, weeks, months and years,  
Are made up of NOW.  
A string of fleeting moments  
That we never can pin down.

We gaze into the future,  
As though it's where we're meant to be,  
Always planning for that day  
When we can say that we're happy.

We spend so long looking forward,  
That we may as well be blind,  
Since we don't see until the very end  
All the things we've left behind.

Now I know it's just a theory,  
The only way to happiness  
Is to love what we have NOW.



*Aradhya*

# THE PLUVIOPHILE

WRITTEN BY: HRIDDI SAHU, XII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SANA DUTTA VIII 'A'



Through the foundering swirls of clouds,  
Periodic strokes of lights I see,  
Swishing away affliction with itself.  
Fastening of the frigid breeze I feel,  
I smile (through eyes), yet not,  
Serenity encloses me knowing exactly what I sought.  
It's exulting now, I feel  
When the rain drops like crystals drip down  
It's a relief now, I say  
To the cemented exterior of the streets forlorn.  
I smell the petrichor whereof inhabited the air,  
Subtly refreshing my senses to rejuvenate.  
The birds sing without any dismay,  
Associating their songs with the beating of the rain.  
Alleviating symphony of mirth they display,  
The time held back itself for them to take over the reign.  
Filled again with the love I thought was bereaved of,  
I am impassioned to what deluge brings me in its every form.

Sana  
25/3/2020



# CHALKBOARD CHRONICLES

ILLUSTRATED BY - ARVITA VURITY, XI 'C'

# JUVENTUS' CHAMPIONS LEAGUE MISERY!

WRITTEN BY: SOUVIK BANERJEE, XII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: V. ARVITA, XI 'C'

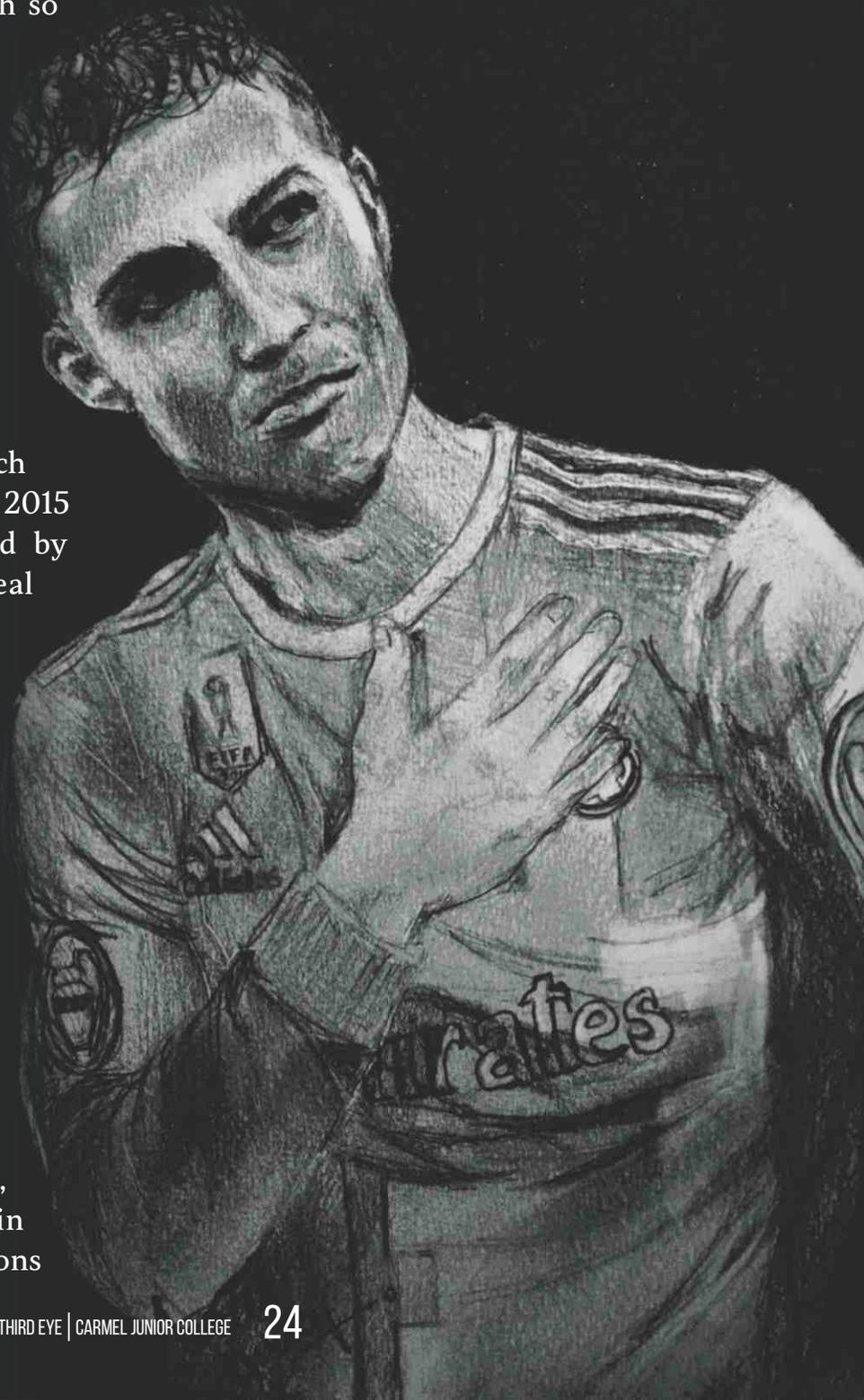
The reasons behind Juventus' Champions League misery!

24 years seem quite a lot of time without the Champions League for a team with so much history and quality. What have been the causes for The Old Lady's European misery?

Juventus is one of the top football clubs in the 21st century, having won almost every accolade. However, the only shortcoming for the Old Lady has been its disappointment in conquering Europe. In recent times, Juventus did manage to reach the Champions League final twice in 2015 and 2017, only to be vanquished by Messi's Barca and Ronaldo's Real Madrid, respectively.

In 2018, Juventus sent a clear message to all of Europe about their intentions of conquering Europe when they shocked the world by signing the Champions League's greatest marksman Cristiano Ronaldo for £105M from Real Madrid, who had won the UCL three times in a row and defeated Juventus twice in the process. As they say, "If you can't beat him, sign him."

The players getting complacent, sloppy and lacking character in important stages in the Champions League had affected the side.



Here are some reasons for Juventus' misery in recent Champions League seasons:

1. Their dependence on Ronaldo: When Juventus broke the bank to sign a 33 year old, many scoffed at them for throwing such money away, but the Bianconeri very much knew what they were doing, as they saw the Portuguese icon as the final piece of their puzzle to win the long sought after crown. Rightly so too, as over the years, Ronaldo has shown himself to be unarguably the greatest performer in the history of this illustrious competition. With 128 goals, he is the tournament's record goal scorer, while he also holds the record for most knockout goals, most trophies won, most assists and joint most hat tricks but to name a few. His display in knocking Atletico Madrid shows he is still very much in his mojo and is more than capable of leading the Italian giants to the trophy with his big game performances. But without Ronaldo, does Juventus have the players to take the mantle in his absence? I personally doubt it.

2. No wide players in attack: Under new manager Maurizio Sarri, Juventus line up in a 4-4-2 diamond formation, with 2 strikers and a No. 10 behind them. This usually deprives them from stopping the opposition from playing out of the back. The 2 strikers are preoccupied in man marking the centre backs and there is no one to stop the full backs. If the 2 CMs try and block the passing lane to the full backs, it leaves a huge space in Juventus' midfield and the opposition goalkeeper is tempted to go long. Either way, the opposition is able to exploit the spaces left by Juventus players. This enables the opposition to maintain possession and control the game.

3. Right back: In Alex Sandro, Juventus have one of the best LBs (Left Backs) in world football. The Brazilian consistently contributes in both attack and defense and is very reliable. But, they lack a world class RB(Right Back). Mattia De Sciglio and Danilo are very average, aren't consistent and do not contribute in attack, especially when Juventus doesn't have wingers in their formation. In a 4-4-2 diamond setup, the wingbacks need to push forward in order for the team to play from the wide areas. They had one of the best for the job in João Cancelo, but unfortunately the Bianconeri fell for Man City's lucrative deal of £25M and Danilo for the Portuguese. Cancelo was very reliable and was well equipped with Juventus' style of play. Now, Juventus should look for a new RB who can fill the void left by Cancelo and consistently deliver results.

The possible solutions for Juventus could be to improve the squad and rejuvenate the group with some world class signings, namely a midfielder and a right back. They should also try out a new formation consisting of wingers; maybe a 4-3-3 setup or a 4-2-3-1 setup might be suitable. They should most urgently do it to improve the team as a collective by trusting the style that has made them conquer Italy consecutively for the past 8 years, to be crowned Kings of Europe.

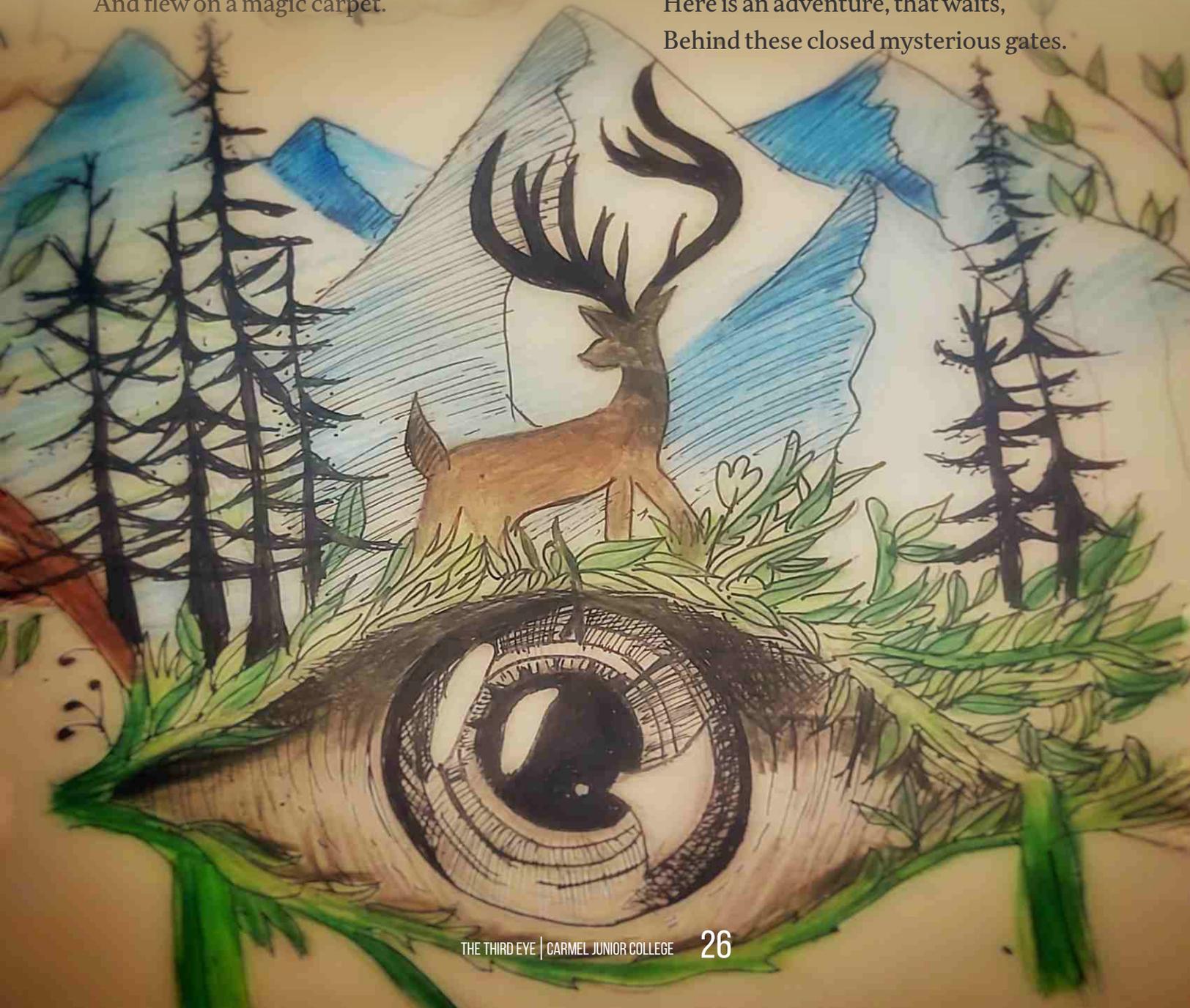
# LAND OF ADVENTURES

WRITTEN BY: NORAH JAIN, VII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY: AMRITPAL SINGH, XII 'A'

I've wrestled a troll, arm to arm,  
When I visited the Land of Stories.  
I tamed a dragon, cast a spell,  
Danced with brownies,  
As if they were friends.  
I bewitched a broom with my wand,  
Travelled through space and time.  
I received a wish, as a dish,  
And flew on a magic carpet.

I trailed a rabbit, down a hole,  
Rode a unicorn  
And ate popcorn.  
Don't think I'm being funny,  
For it is true this world exists,  
Full of fairies and mermaids,  
Nymphs and brownies,  
Gnomes and witches,  
Here is an adventure, that waits,  
Behind these closed mysterious gates.



# MONSTER

WRITTEN BY- SAMRIDHI SINGH X 'B'  
ILLUSTRATED BY- V. ARVITA, XI 'C'

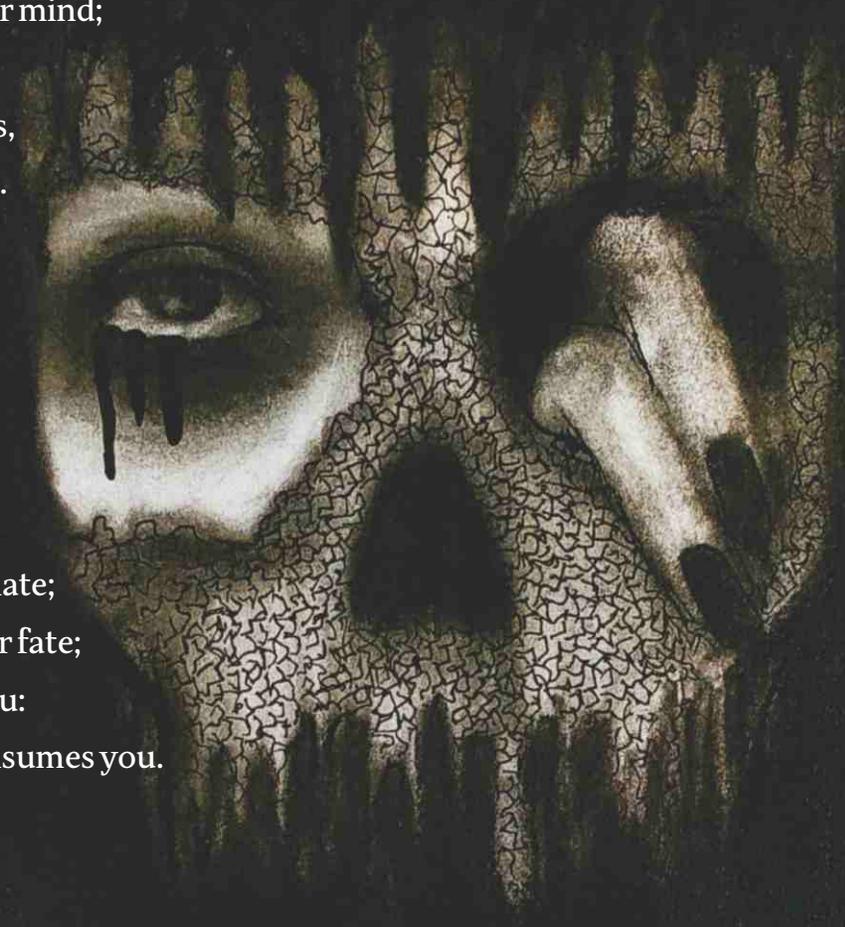
You will never realise by the end  
Or even if you do, you will only pretend.  
But it remains that humanity is a paradise,  
Built magically on a mountain of dark old lies

You understand it or not is up to you;  
After all, each human has different veins.  
But different can be dangerous in the worst of ways;  
You can see shadows on the darkest of days

Failing to discover it in the depths of your mind;  
Refusing to spot it, staying blind;  
That in the depths of your soul which lies,  
Prompts you to call humanity a paradise.

That is how it hoaxes you to believe;  
In your fragile mind, slowly it weaves.  
Bit by bit, changes you inside  
From an unseen corner where it hides.

And then at some point, it is already too late;  
You're coerced into surrendering to your fate;  
Now humanity will be no paradise for you:  
When it is your hidden monster that consumes you.



# PRICE OF OVERCONFIDENCE

WRITTEN BY: VEDIKA VAIDYANATHAN, VII 'C'

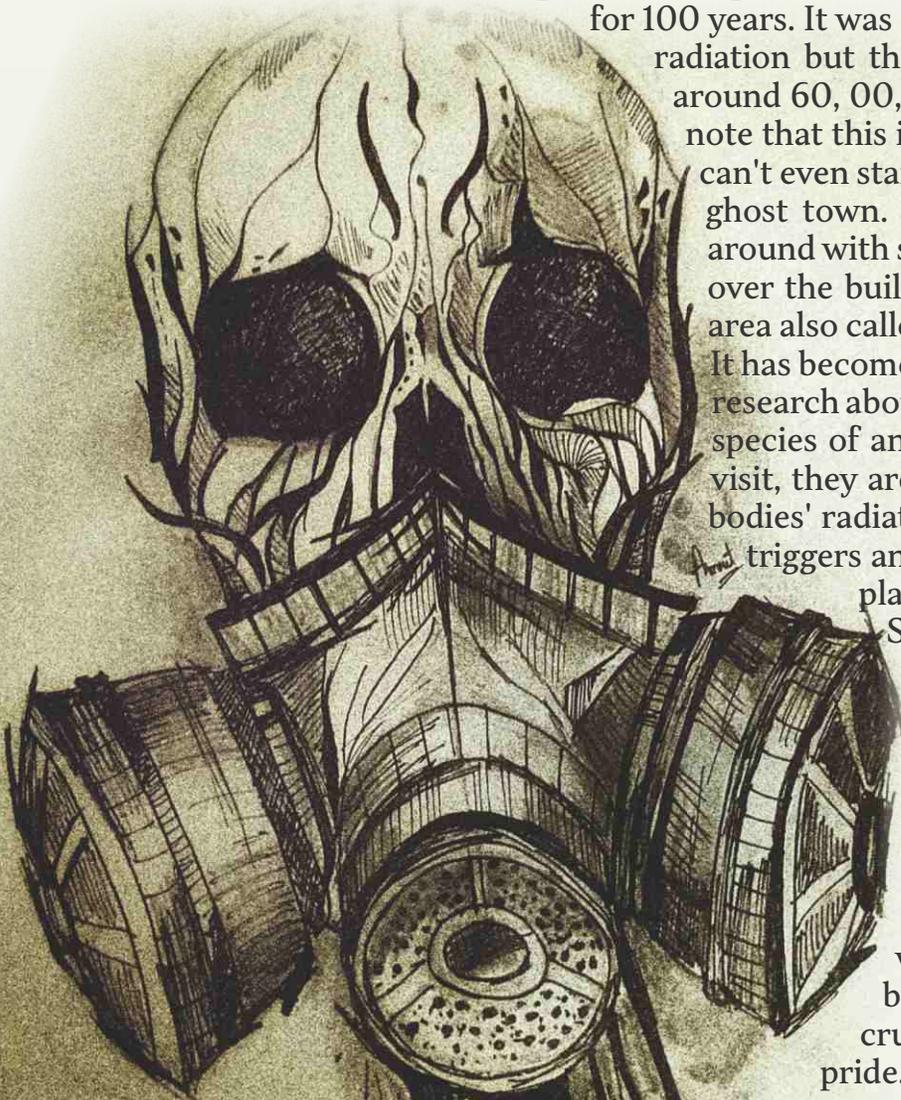
ILLUSTRATED BY: AMRITPAL SINGH, XII 'A'

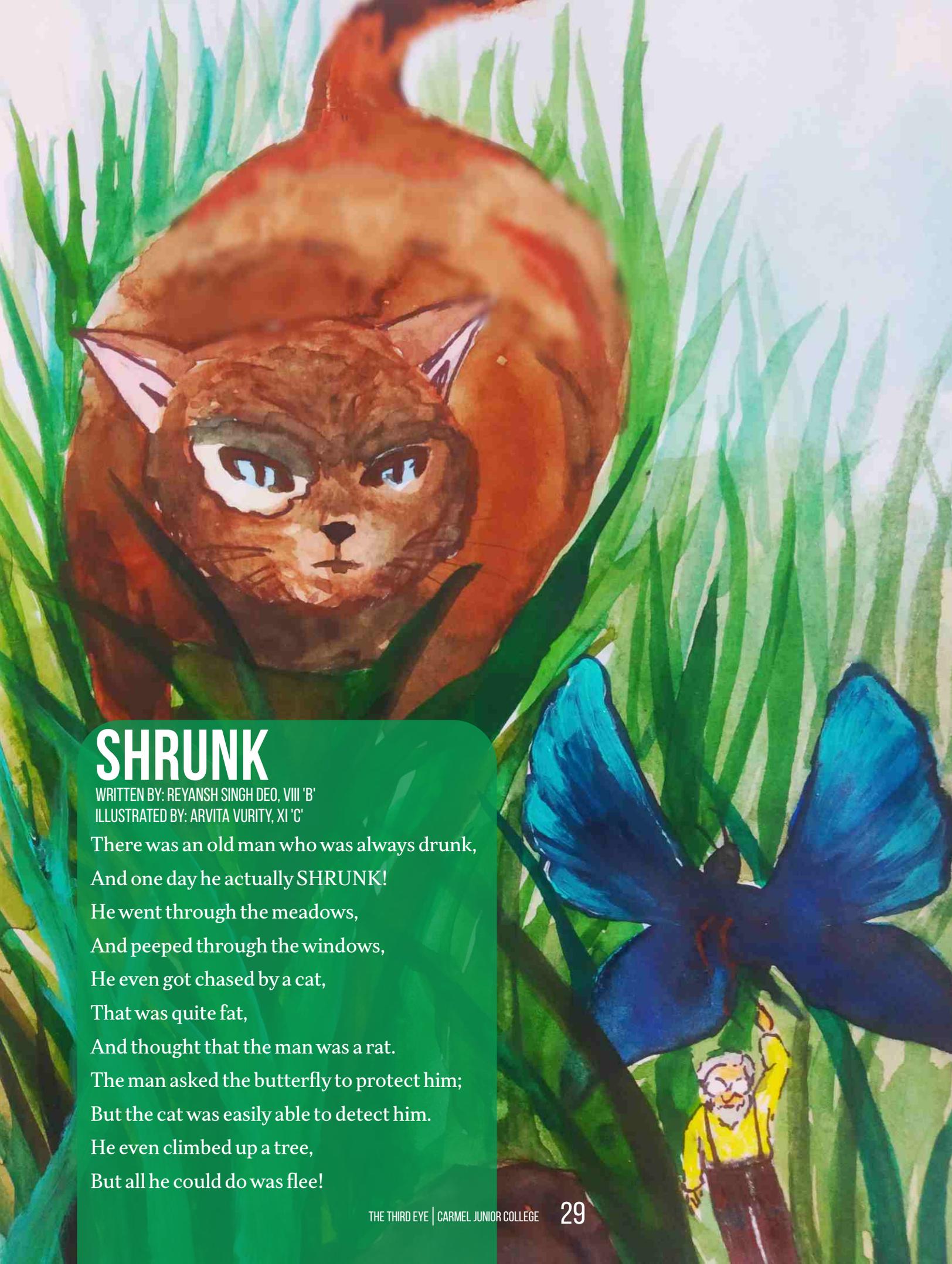
This is a tragic event in history of Nuclear Physics nearly forgotten or unknown. Chernobyl is a name forgotten after “THE BLAST”. Chernobyl was the most devastating disasters of mankind.

In the country of Ukraine (northern) 16 km from the border there was a town called Chernobyl. It was the home to the largest and first nuclear power plant which was made by the Soviet Union. Chernobyl was home to 14,000 people. On 26th April 1989 because of the overconfidence of the Deputy Chief Engineer, Anatoly Dyatlov, Reactor 4 which was running a safety test resulted in an explosion of the core. The blast released a huge amount of nuclear radiation. Four people died instantly. The International alarm came after detecting a lot of radiation in at least 14 countries. Most of the inhabitants were not evacuated until 36 hours from the blast. More than a 1000 people were suffering from a great dose of radiation which killed 29. Please note that there is an extreme amount of radiation even today 34 years post the blast. After some time the authorities built a tunnel under the reactor and filled it with concrete to prevent the reactor from sinking inside and polluting the underground river and built a structure around it to prevent the spread of radiation which would hold the radiation

for 100 years. It was said that 31 deaths were caused due to radiation but there were at least 40,000 deaths and around 60, 00,000 people who were affected. Please note that this is just the official figure. The actual we can't even start to imagine. Now this place is called a ghost town. Buildings with trees and creepers all around with some new species of animals are taking over the buildings. Nobody is allowed to enter the area also called the 'Exclusion Zone or Death Zone'. It has become a tourist spot for only the people who research about the environment and the mysterious species of animals surviving there. If they want to visit, they are given a badge which calculates their bodies' radiation. When it reaches a certain level it triggers an alarm and you have to get out of that place. It was a tragic disaster but the Soviet Union allegedly tried to cover up the extent of the damage. “The Chernobyl blast was the fall of the Soviet Union” – Mikhail Gorbachov.

Chernobyl is a place destroyed because of the overconfidence and the ego of erudite people. The learning that we get from this is no matter who we are in the future; we shall not be blinded by over confidence and take crucial life-mattering decisions based on pride.





# SHRUNK

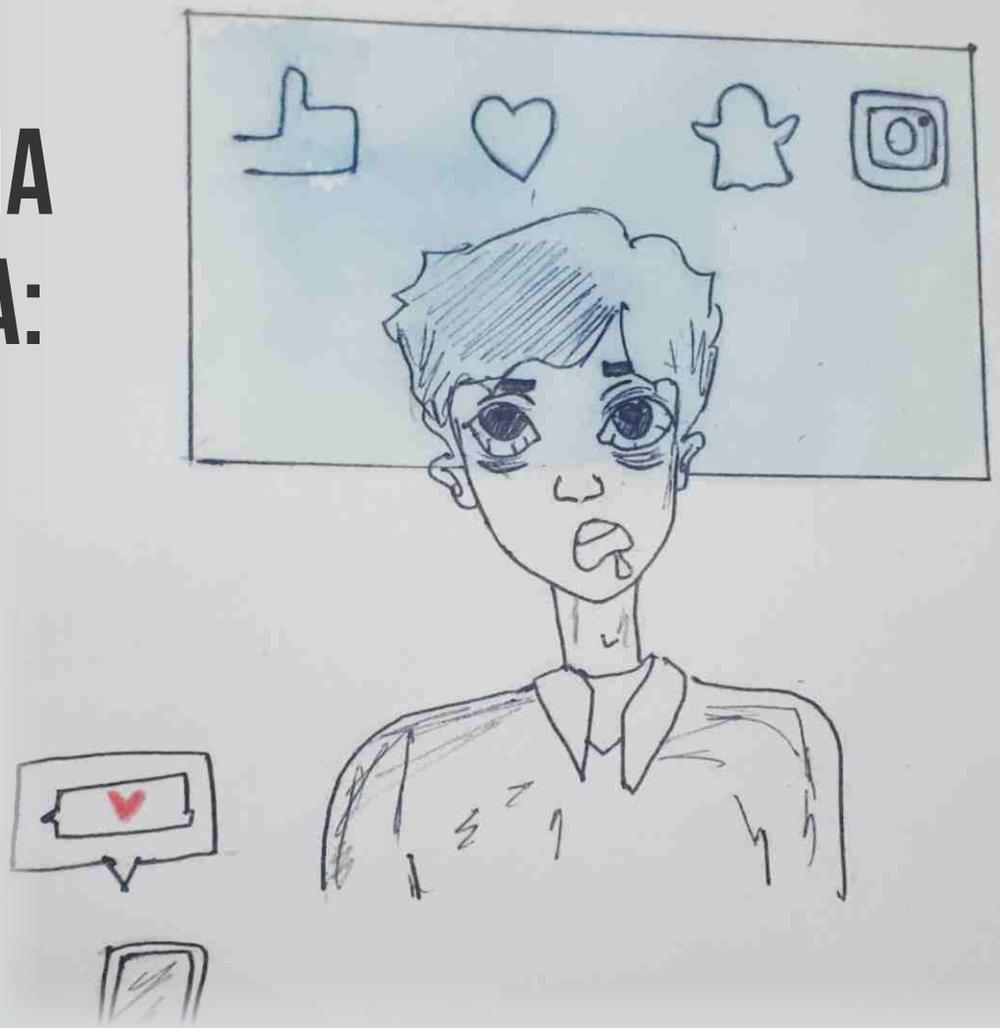
WRITTEN BY: REYANSH SINGH DEO, VIII 'B'  
ILLUSTRATED BY: ARVITA VURITY, XI 'C'

There was an old man who was always drunk,  
And one day he actually SHRUNK!  
He went through the meadows,  
And peeped through the windows,  
He even got chased by a cat,  
That was quite fat,  
And thought that the man was a rat.  
The man asked the butterfly to protect him;  
But the cat was easily able to detect him.  
He even climbed up a tree,  
But all he could do was flee!

# SOCIAL MEDIA DYSMORPHIA: AN ALTERED REALITY

WRITTEN BY- ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

ILLUSTRATED BY- ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'



“Nothing vast enters the life of mortals without a curse” – Sophocles.

Surely today we are connected to thousands of people online. There are hundreds of people to reach out to and share our thoughts with. This connection with the outside world has made us more social and apparently a close-knit society...but at what cost?

This connection has disconnected us from reality. Constantly, throughout the day, through social media platforms our brains are imbibing a sense of reality which isn't even real, ironic. It robs us of the basic principle of life: living. Gaping at our devices, we keep a track of everyone's lives that they usually try to paint as perfect, happy and fulfilling, forgetting that the pictures with the smiling faces are the highlights or best moments of someone's life and not their entire life. We fail to realize that these faces are actual humans with feelings and a heart and they have experienced as much emotional turmoil in life as us, if not more. One of those emotions being fear, maybe a fear of judgement that holds them back from sharing things that might not be picture perfect on their social media accounts. However, if asked, I personally would not like to open my phone to people complaining how miserable their lives are either. Moreover, it is baffling how involved we are in other people's lives these days. Fifty years ago, it would have been considered insanity to share every moment and detail of your life with anybody let alone your 1000 followers on Instagram.

The social media culture has left our society hollow and like a carcass which only has outward show and no substance. It impresses unrealistic expectations of life and ridiculous standards of beauty, happiness and love on people. The beauty of life is best experienced and felt in its crests and troughs. Happiness comes from the smallest things in life. Maybe if we realize this, trifles such as social media might stop meddling with our daily lives and stop taking up so much time of ours and so much of ourselves.

# THE FIRST DIWALI

WRITTEN BY: AKANSHA KUMARI, VII 'D'

ILLUSTRATED BY: AMRITPAL SINGH, XII 'A'

The people shed so many tears,  
When Rama left for fourteen years.  
Fourteen years, in a forest deep,  
Where Sita and he used to live.

Until Ravana spoiled his life,  
By stealing Sita for a wife.  
He took her in a chariot high,  
Over the sea and across the sky.

The monkey king, called Hanuman,  
Helped King Rama with a plan.  
He built a bridge across the sea,  
So Rama could set Sita free.

Then in a battle, fierce and long,  
Rama showed he was strong.  
Ravana was killed, and Sita saved  
Rama was so bold and brave.

On his return to Ayodhya city,  
The people made his journey pretty,  
By lighting lamps along his way,  
And so it is until this day.

The lamps lit like guiding lights,  
Remind us all that good is right.  
Dispelling the darkness of ignorant ways,  
Grants knowledge for our future days.



# THE OYSTER

WRITTEN BY: ARADHYA SINGH, VIII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: CHARVI KAUNTIA, VIII 'B'

There was once an oyster,  
Whose story I'll tell you.  
He found that some sand,  
Had got into his shell.  
It was only a grain,  
But it gave him great pain,  
For oysters have feelings too,  
Although they are so plain.

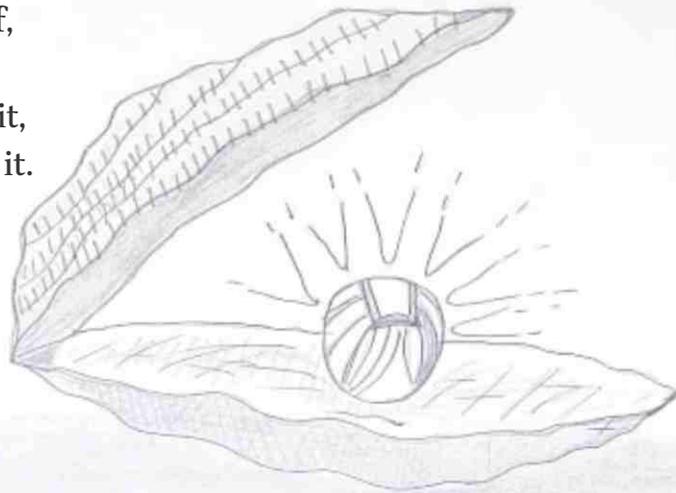
Now did he berate,  
The harsh workings of his fate,  
That had brought him,  
To such deplorable state?  
Did he curse the government?  
Or cry for election,  
And claim that the sea should have  
Given him protection?

No-he said to himself,  
As he lay on a shell,  
Since I can't remove it,  
I shall try to improve it.

Now the years have rolled around,  
As the years always do,  
And he came to his ultimate  
Destiny-stew.

And the small grain of sand,  
That had bothered him so,  
Was a beautiful pearl!  
All richly aglow  
Now the tale has a moral;  
For isn't it grand,  
What an oyster can do,  
With a morsel of sand!

Why not us?  
If we could only begin,  
With some of the things,  
And show the world our power within!



# ZINEDINE ZIDANE: "MASTER OF ELEGANCE!"

WRITTEN BY: SOUVIK BANERJEE, XII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'

Zinedine Zidane, nicknamed "Zizou", played as an attacking midfielder and was the core of the French national team and top European clubs including Juventus and Real Madrid.

The current Real Madrid manager accomplished what no other coach in football ever did in the past. He is the first man to win three consecutive UEFA Champions League titles as a manager in 2016, 2017 and 2018. He has also dominated the La Liga title twice, winning it in 2017 and most recently in 2020. All this is well for the younger football fans who support Real Madrid, but the younger generations forget he was even a player, and not just any player, but one of the best in football history.

Zidane elevated the game to an artistic level that very few players in the world can reach. This man played football as an auteur would perform his music or write his poetry. He had a unique style of play that no other player in his generation had.

He almost stopped time when he had the ball. Every pass he delivered or received, every step-over and "Roulette" he did were all meticulous. There was also a sensation that the rest of his teammates became better players with him on the pitch. Few footballers in history have had this capability to make a whole squad play as they wanted.

In 1989, Zidane earned his first professional contract by Cannes and made his debut in the French first division game against Nantes. He made 61 appearances in three seasons for the club and scored 6 goals. In 1992, Zidane became a part of Bordeaux and it was there that he began to attain international recognition. He played in 139 games for Bordeaux and scored 28 goals.

In 1996, Zidane was signed by then European champions Juventus. Zidane's impact on the Old Lady was immediate, as he was often instrumental in the 1996 Serie A. He scored 7 times in the 32 matches and the club retained their title of Serie A even in the following season. He played in 151 games and scored 24 goals for the club in his tenure. He won the Ballon D'or in 1998.

In 2001, Zidane joined Real Madrid for a then world record fee of €77.5M. In his very first season, Zidane scored that very famous match winning volley against Bayer Leverkusen in the 2002 UEFA Champions League final. The voyage of glory went on in the next season as Madrid won the La Liga in 2003. In 2004, he was declared as the best European footballer in the history of UEFA. In 2006, he scored his maiden hat-trick against Sevilla, and ended the season as the second highest goal scorer.

Zidane earned his first international cap in 1994 in a friendly against Czech Republic and scored a brace in a 2-2 draw on his debut. He was exceptional since his early days. However, he became a celebrated national hero only after his brace in a 3-0 win in the 1998 FIFA World Cup final against Brazil. He had extreme contributions in France's victory in UEFA Euro 2000 and was adjudged Player of the Tournament. Zidane was also the spine of France in UEFA Euro 2004 and FIFA World Cups 2002 and 2006. His performance against the mighty Brazil side filled with numerous fellow legendary players in the 2006 World Cup is one of the greatest individual performances in football history. He announced his retirement after the 2006 World Cup where he led Les Bleus to the final.

Zidane is a blend of nature and nurture. In him, hard work and discipline met elegance, grace and swiftness along with exceptional ball control, vision and technique to produce one of the finest footballers to set foot on a football pitch.



# OPEN PONDER



# COVID 19

WRITTEN BY- ARUSHI RAI, VIII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY- SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'

Corona, corona, corona,  
Wuhan, Rome and Barcelona.  
From Hubei province in China,  
To New York and Carolina  
It spread far and wide,  
None was spared from its tide.  
Hundreds, thousands and now millions,  
Everybody was sent packing to their pavilion.

Some got sick, some were asymptotic,  
Many died and governments became despotic.  
Some believed in testing, tracing and quarantining,  
Some could not and so they called for mass confining.  
Life changed in a day, countries changed in a day,  
Locked down became the only way.  
Nowhere to go, nothing to do,  
As the virus raged and terror brew.

What was normal became abnormal,  
The paranormal became the new normal.  
Humans started fearing the air,  
The most mundane objects created scare.  
Do not touch and cover your face,  
Wash your hands and clean your space,  
There is nothing else other than to brace,  
And have faith in God's grace.

COVID 19 was the name,  
Sickness and death was its fame.  
The mightiest trembled and fell,  
Nothing withstood its dark spell.  
The richest and poorest, none was spared,  
The disease galloped and flared.  
Humans died, old men died the most,  
As it cast its net from coast to coast.  
Oh, what a tiny virus could do,  
The all-conquering humans had no clue.

# EVERYTHING FEELS RIGHT

WRITTEN BY: ARITRA MUKHERJEE, IX 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: DEBOLEENA SETHY, VI 'C'

Sometimes I hear laughter in the corridors,  
And I think of the softest pat on my back,  
When everyone is rushing.  
The crowd has no soul  
And the walls go quiet.

But as the footsteps die down on midday,  
The sun becomes still,  
The breeze blows the walls to life,  
The corridor rows with memories  
Of laughter and small pats.  
And for a moment  
Everything feels alive  
Everything feels right.



# THE SEVEN STAGES OF GRIEF WRITING

WRITTEN BY- RONIT BAL, XII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY- SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'

Come along now. Careful, careful! Make no noise or sound. The creature which we observe today is of a peculiar sort. Usually identifying itself as a writer, even though we now know for a fact that it hasn't written anything of even mild repute in the last five months, the creature remains adamant at defending its title, often descending into a fit of rage if questioned too much about it. Right now, we can see it exhibiting one of its many ineptnesses, namely, the 'Writer's block.'

A rather common scourge faced by many others of its race, the thing which lead us to label the 'block' as this creature's ineptness at its craft, was because it hasn't written much of anything in quite some time, so it would be wholly unreasonable to run out of ideas, when one didn't put them to use in the first place. Which just lends more truth to the fact that this particular individual doesn't have many coherent thoughts or ideas in the first place.

Now! Keep very calm, as I instructed before. No sudden movements. Due to this race's own craft, they have seemingly sabotaged their own eyesight, solely relying on correcting lenses to not be almost completely disabled. And hence, this creature without its lenses, cannot infer much from its surroundings, but to be safe, no sudden movements.

And...LOOK! The stages are about to start! You see a creature of this race when facing a block usually goes through several stages.... There's no time to explain. We must observe!

Stage one, shock! Now see, the creature has slowly started to realise the predicament it now finds itself in. With only a day to turn in its assignment, its body and mind enters into a



catatonic state, unable to process any external information. This stage is rather fleeting however, and quickly transitions into the next phase.

Stage two, denial. Watch, as the writer now gets up from its desk and runs its hands through its hair over and over again. With a frustrated sigh, they must be leaving the room right about... now! Right on time. Now, they shall roam around their lodging for anywhere in between fifteen minutes to half an hour, during which time they will try over and over again to lie to themselves about the due assignment, all the while trying to console themselves over their ineptness, and then proceed to fail at it, again due to their ineptness. The writer is essentially exhibiting signs of denial and panic. Symptoms may range from stress, eating to staring at a wall for an unhealthy amount of time.

All the above symptoms very quickly dissolve into a rather sad explosive phase. Phase three, anger. The writer now proceeds to stomp around its lodging with its limbs flying erratically as it moves. They may even try to scream at inanimate objects, such as a mirror, or seldom, its own mother, which usually results in the forfeiture of the nightly nourishment for the writer.

Now, completely tired and spent from its lackluster explosion of rage, they once again find themselves at their desk, pen in hand, and half a heart to put anything apart from their own name onto the now ruined sheet of paper. This is stage four - bargaining. Looking for an easy way out, they will now begin to flip through their older works, ask their friends for help, or simply look up a topic on the 'interwebs.' None of these endeavours bear a sweet fruit.

Now, if our dear writer is able to find something useful in their older works, they are saddened to see their own devolution being materialised. If they don't find anything, then they are led to believe that they haven't improved at all. Truly, truth hurts. This will soon be followed by a text from their friend, who will surely help our dear writer. The writer now believes even firmly that it is truly good for nothing. Now don't get me started on the number of pieces their self-esteem would shatter in if they manage to find a half decent work on the internet. With that, we follow our writer into their depressive spiral.

It is now... about 2a.m. The world sleeps now, well, at least the sane half anyway. As for our writer, we find them once more staring at the wall, the evidence of their previous stages still very evident. The loose strands of hair, the redness of their eyes, their text window with their friend still open on the phone, and a pair of broken pencils strewn about on the floor. But if one was to look into the writer's eyes, and sift through all the self-doubt, resentment, sadness, melancholy, anger, and sleepiness, one can see a spark or an ember even. Now, after purging themselves of all of their pent up emotions, their flame has seemingly rekindled. They have now entered their sixth stage, where they shall test for solutions

At the very last, we near the end of the episode of our dear writer's "block"- acceptance. They have now accepted that there is little to be done to make up for their lost time, other than to simply pick up their pen, and write and by the look in their eyes, it seems they already have an idea.

What might it be?

Well, you just read through it.



# I AM A GIRL – I AM ME

WRITTEN BY: MIHIKA ROHATGI, VIII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ESHA BAKSHI, XII 'B'

Are you always intrigued...why a girl child?  
Is she wild, or perhaps, selflessly mild?  
We are real, we are not fake;  
We can leave the world bewildered with what we can mar or make.  
We are born with a fire inside us  
And will keep burning the flame till we attain the purpose.  
We promise you, we will always be ahead  
Till our last breath, till we are dead.  
We can never be suppressed,  
We shall never be depressed,  
We will rise, never to pause; not to impress.  
We will seize our freedom, we are never shy.  
We are the stars who have dropped down from the endless sky!  
We can rule the world; we can be the world,  
And leave everyone gaping with our unheeded wings unfurled.

An illustration in a sketchy, painterly style. On the left, a person with long hair, wearing an orange jacket and a yellow backpack, stands with their back to the viewer. In the center, a woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue shirt, holds a small cup of tea. In the foreground, there is a white plate on a stand, a small pot on a burner, and a tray of several small brown cups. The background is a mix of blue and green washes.

# TO ALL THE 'CHAI' LOVERS.

Do you have a headache when you don't start a day with a cup of piping hot tea? Do you think you are not in a good mood and your entire day is spoilt now? If yes, then trust me it's not because tea is vital for you, but because you have successfully become an addict. So, welcome to the club!

A modest cup of tea is not just a simple hot beverage. For people like us, it is as important as the daily dose of medicine. It has the implausible potential to give your day a refreshing start.

Some of the best moments in life happen over a cup of tea. It also has the ability to turn almost any frown upside down and completely change your mood. It's the most important part of your day and you wouldn't give it up, no matter what.

For us, there's no such thing as a bad time for a cup of tea. We can relish it even in the heat of 3p.m.! Every single moment is the perfect moment for having tea.

Comprehending how some people do not like tea is just enough to drive us up a wall and save our tea values. If you have to waste your tea or can't finish it, you feel like the world around you is collapsing. Moments like these almost take your breath away, and yet people around you would fail to understand its importance for you. It's the worst feeling ever and you can't stop feeling guilty about it. People keep telling you that drinking too much tea isn't good for you. You, however, can't be bothered in the slightest. No one can take your one true love away from you.

The only nightmare that addicts will experience is that feeling when they open their cabinet, and they are all of a sudden stripped of their delicious tea powder.

In India, "Chai" is more than just one cup of tea to start the day. The sweet-thick drink is an essential part of the rhythm of life. In Bollywood movies or TV channels, they show the perfect rainy morning where this person is sipping their "chai" while reading the newspaper. This surely lures us and makes us grab our cup of tea.

Feeling bored? Have "chai".

Want to chat about something important? Let's get "chai"!

Bored at work? "Chai" will refresh things up for you.

Want to fight the winter chill? You are one step away from feeling the healing warmth of "chai".

"All true tea lovers not only like their tea strong, but like it a little stronger with each year that passes." – George Orwell

WRITTEN BY- TEJASWANI SAKHUJA, XII 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY- V. ARVITA, XI 'C'

# TO ALL THE FOODIES, A CANDID NOTE

WRITTEN BY: MUSKAAN JAIN, XI 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

Oh foodies! It is truly esoteric to understand your affection for food .....

- It is quite axiomatic for you to dream of any delicacy you've seen or heard or even thought of;
- You won't get blasé by any dish in this world even when it becomes an integral part of your staple diet;
- Your 'favourite food list' is certainly capricious and susceptible to accrue owing to your affinity towards all cuisines;
- You scornfully hate people (some may not just consider them humans) who deride any bakery item or disparage a cheesy snack or as stated by them-'oily food';
- You blatantly evince that you have a long lasting, in fact a lifetime attachment to the four letter word in discussion, either in a laconic way or by engaging in litany;
- If someone asks you about some ambrosia you had eaten in the past, your immediate response is: numbering out the ingredients one by one, to delineate the method of preparation and finally the description of the aroma and the taste comes, all thanks to your amazing memory which gets activated when your olfactory nerves sense something delicious and how do you have such a detailed account of the meal, well it can have multifarious reasons. Among the two I encountered are, either you are a dutiful chef (amateur or professional) who relishes every second spent in the kitchen and regards each and every advice by the superior a life lesson, or simply after your meal, you personally meet the cook and drain his brain out to satisfy your lust for knowledge of the mouth watering dish.
- Your desire to try out something new and going back to some scrumptious delicacy is perennial, recurring, unending, unputdownable and unstoppably unlimited.
- Some feel it incumbent to taste every food item in a party as to appreciate the efforts put in behind it and encourage to keep up the work good or bad.
- Your love for food is intensely diversified as it covers buttery, spicy, lip smacking suppers as well as some salubrious soups.
- People around you might be health conscious but it hardly affects you. You remain unperturbed and continue your daily routine. Some foodies may get swayed by the discrete ideologies of weight loss, healthy diet, tummy fat and similar sounding stuff. It is not late before they effortlessly come back on track realizing, becoming a fitness freak causes a lot of fatigue.
- The most saturnine day of your life: well there is none, because this foodieness has made you happier than ever. It has helped you to evolve as a jocose, jovial person who can regale anyone.

My advice to you: just carry on with your good work; no matter you keep switching raiment sizes because even I'm one of you!!!!

# YOU LOOK SUS

WRITTEN BY - KUSHAGRA SINGHAL, XII 'A'

ILLUSTRATION BY - AVI SINGHAL, VI 'D'

Well, AMONG US has climbed up the gaming hierarchy pretty quickly by getting all friends and family on their mobile phones and PCs. It has covered the meme world like a virus.

Players stuck on a spaceship have to complete the missions assigned to them, with impostors disguised as crewmates among them who kill by the minute.

Secretive, Communicative and Adrenaline Rush are some 'genres' if I may judge for this multiplayer.

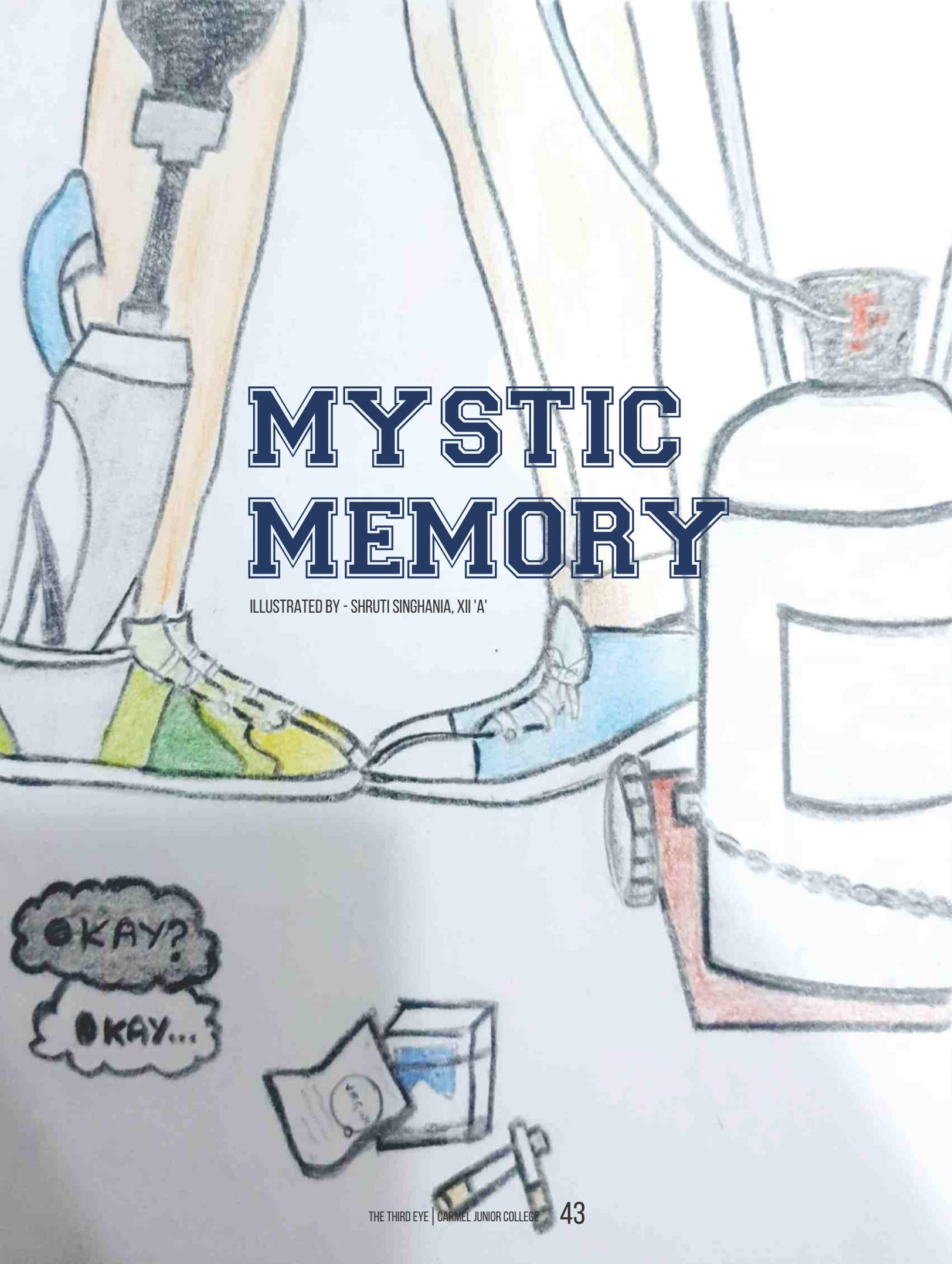
Regardless of friends or foes you have to use your intellect and prudence to make out who the impostor is and report him. Shield yourself, use your head, get the crowd to support you or you may be ejected from the ship, giving the impostors an edge.

This is an extremely adventurous game which brings to your hands THE entertainment tool during this lockdown along with a truckload of shocks, trickery and laughter.

AMONG US will have you sunk in your seats and your stomach ache with joy. Play with your friends, mates or even your family but remember NO TEAMING UP.

Also, I think Red SUS.





# MYSTIC MEMORY

ILLUSTRATED BY - SHRUTI SINGHANIA, XII 'A'

# A FURRY ANGEL

WRITTEN BY: ANAANYA SHAH, VII 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ANAANYA SHAH, VII 'C'

A furry little friend,  
A four legged angel,  
A defender, a protector,  
A lover and a carer;  
With love it spoils,  
It needs care and toil.  
With big eyes it stares,  
Mesmerizing with its care,  
It was once cute and small,  
But now big and tall,  
My furry little angel is my DOG.



# A HARD GOODBYE

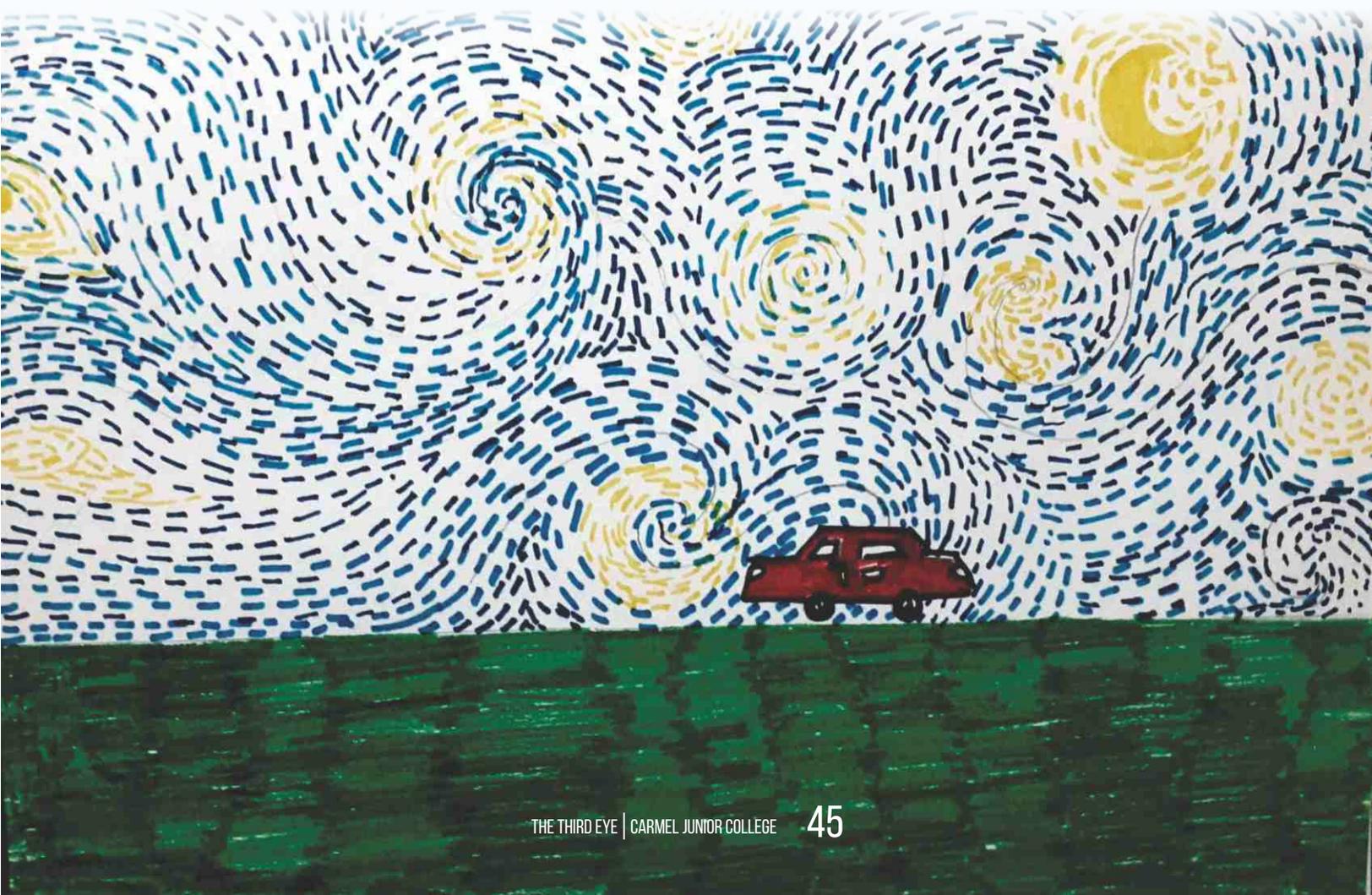
WRITTEN BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

Walking on this path, which is strewn with flowers, I have undesirably come to the end of this road. I have lost a few companions; I have gained a lot of myself. I will not compare this journey to a rollercoaster ride. It was rather an express train. I have been sitting on this seat alone for a long time, enjoying the view and the journey, with passengers boarding and leaving at different stations. They might not accompany me to the destination where I am headed, but the journey was certainly worthwhile and pleasant because of their presence.

Each and every person that has crossed this path has either given memories or scars and I cherish both dearly because at the end of the day we're all just children trying to navigate through this world.

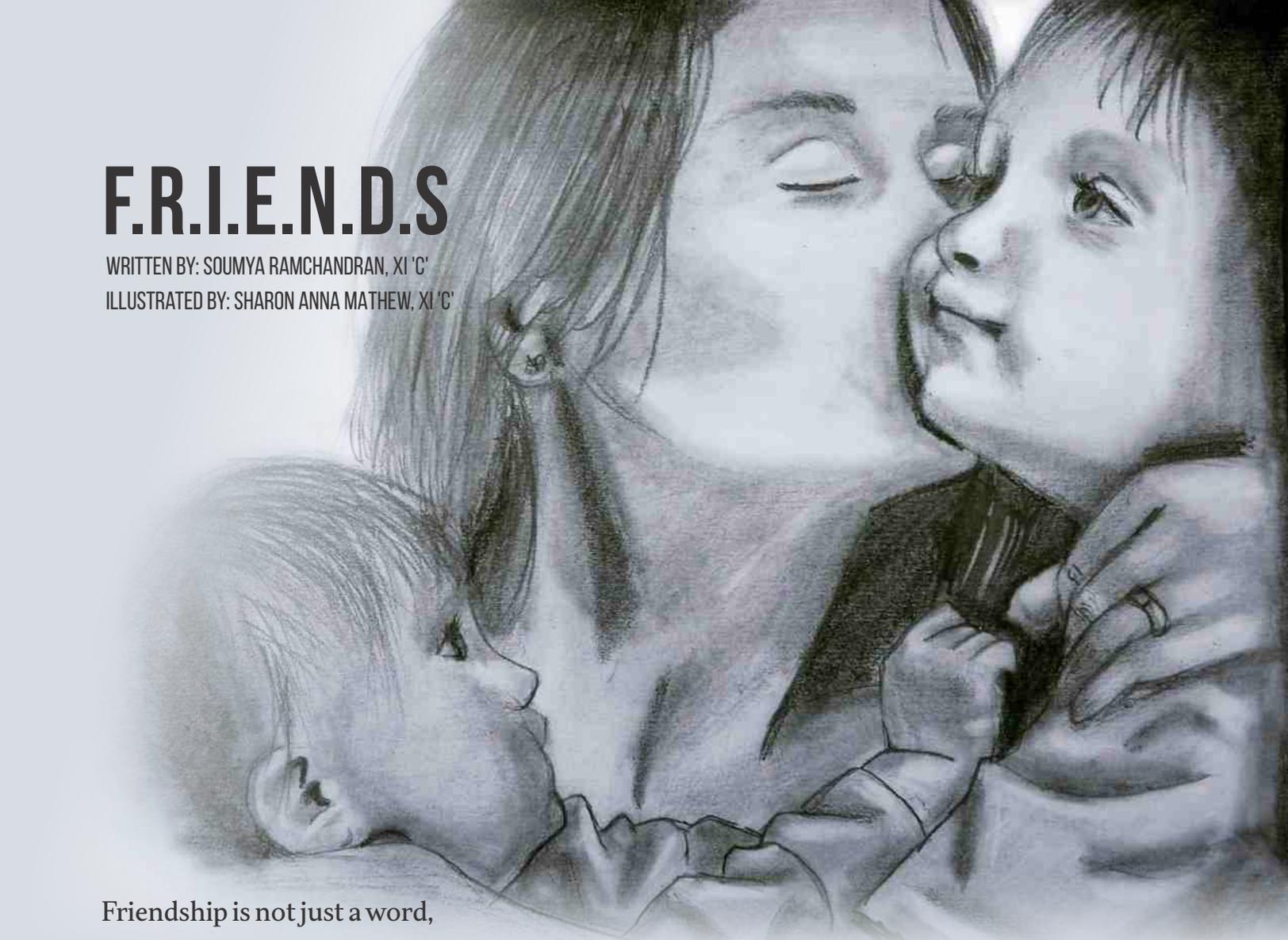
There were shoulders to lean on and hearts to rejoice with. Now that we have to say goodbye, all I want is to hold on to moments we've spent with each other and continue to walk on this path together until the end. Even though it's impractical and we might lose touch at some point, the memories will stay vivid in my head. I am certain these memories will turn out to be a perpetual source of happiness. My heart will be painted with the colours of joy this institution and its people have filled me with.



# F.R.I.E.N.D.S

WRITTEN BY: SOUMYA RAMCHANDRAN, XI 'C'

ILLUSTRATED BY: SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'



Friendship is not just a word,  
But a string that ties two friends in a bond of love and affection.  
This is where true respect and empathetic feeling for each other lies,  
Where all settle their disputes amicably.

One should have a discerning friend, who will always believe in his friend,  
Who will never let him down,  
Who can tolerate all his annoyance, vexation, anger and impatience,  
Who is always available especially in his bad times and corrects him whenever he commits a mistake or a sin.

Moms are often referred to as true best friends,  
As they are the ones who love and care for us the most,  
They are gentle and generous,  
Loyal and loving,  
Sweet and sympathetic,  
Truthful and tactful,  
Warm-hearted and wonderful.

# WE WILL MEET AGAIN

WRITTEN BY: RUMA DAS, XI 'A'

ILLUSTRATED BY: ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

Things may change from this day on,  
Here with us when you are gone.  
Someone like you there is no one other,  
You're the closest one I will have forever.

For you I'll hold my head high,  
Keep myself strong to say goodbye.  
It may hurt, I may cry.  
I think to myself and I wonder why.

You have only been in my life for just a short while,  
But whenever I see you, you make me smile.  
Your place in my heart will stay forever.  
Such good memories never fade away.

What will I do, I really don't know,  
All I know is never let go.  
You're a wonderful person about that I'm sure,  
Yes, we will meet someday.  
That's my prayer to God.

The tears I shed, I shed for you,  
But now it's time to make your dreams come true,  
For all the times you have helped me out,  
A good future lies ahead of you,  
Of this, I have no doubt.

I am so glad we became friends,  
But this isn't where our journey ends,  
Life is short, we all know that,  
But memories will last till we are there.

You gave me confidence, you gave me pride.  
Even when you have gone, I will be by your side,  
For I am sad and  
I am not prepared to say goodbye.

I can't believe today is the day,  
That you will leave and go on your way,  
I promise you it's not the end,  
Because like I said, "You are more than a friend".



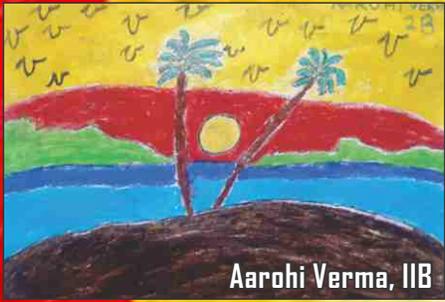


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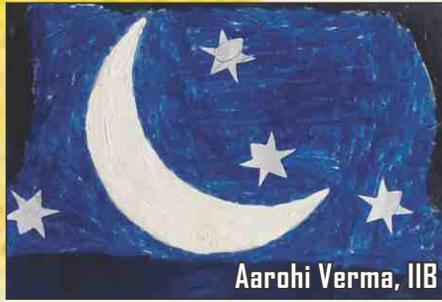
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— TELLS A —.

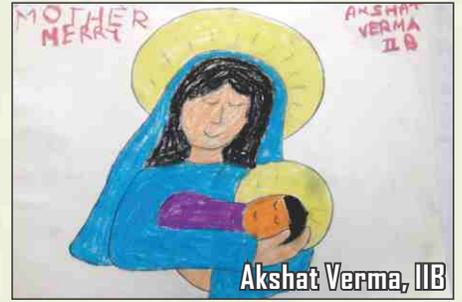
STORY



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Aarohi Verma, IIB



Akshat Verma, IIB



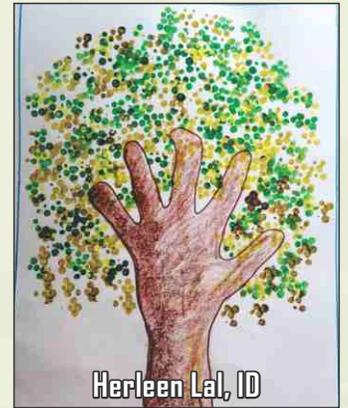
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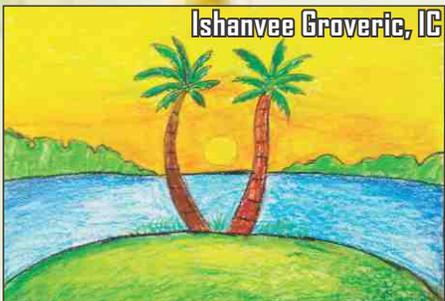
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Herleen Lal, ID



Ishanvee Groveric, IC



Shrishit Amrita, VIA



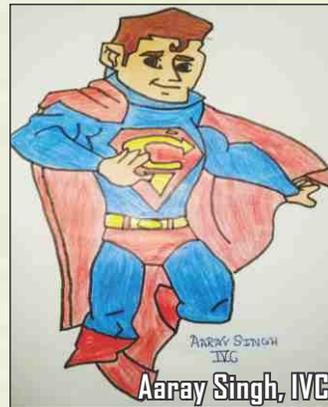
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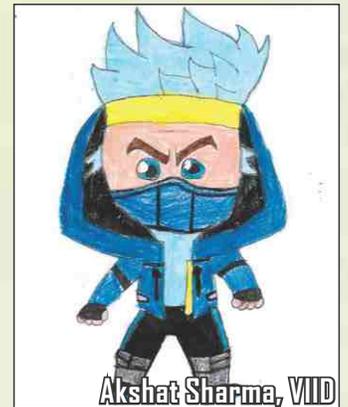
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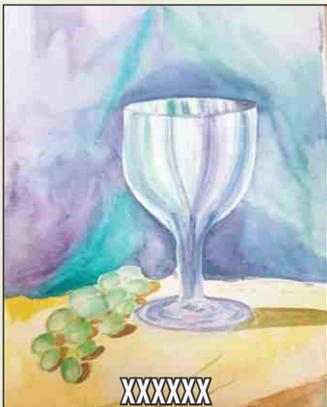
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Aarav Singh, IVC



Akshat Sharma, VIID



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Avinah Kari, XIAA



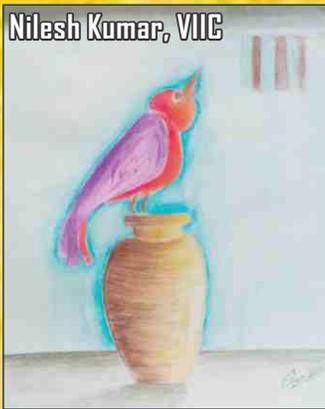
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Bhavya Prakash VIA



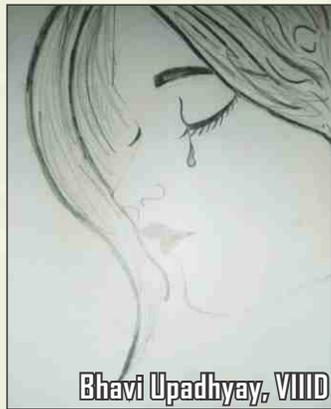
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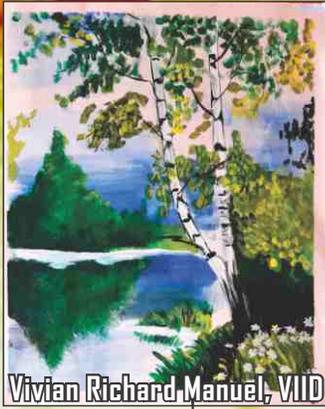
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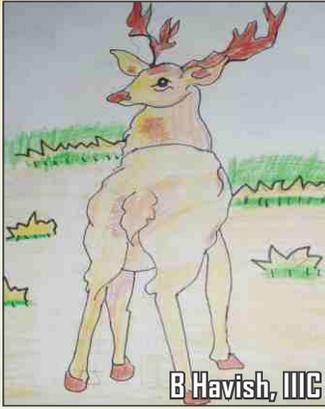
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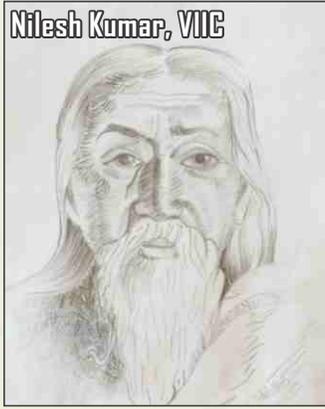
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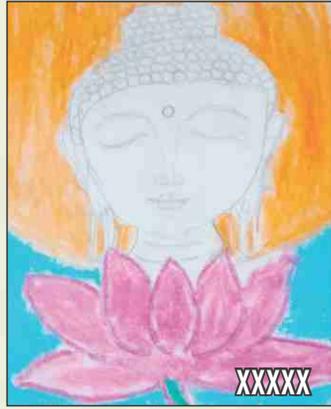
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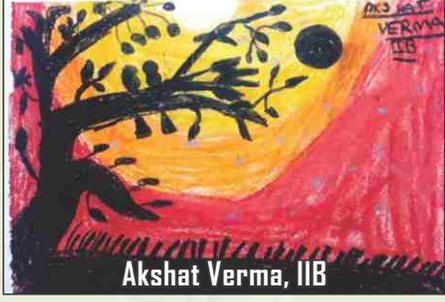
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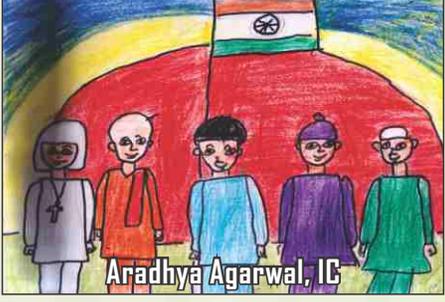
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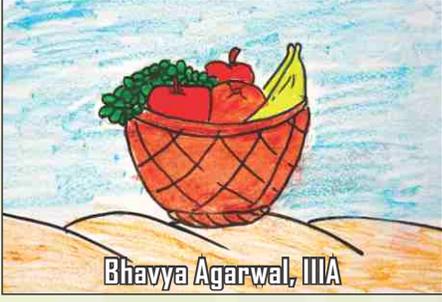
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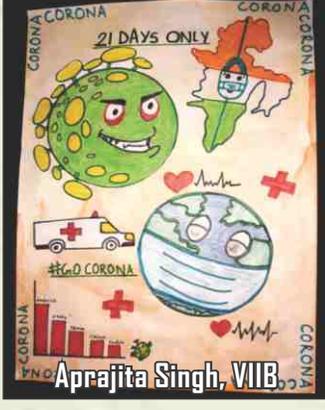
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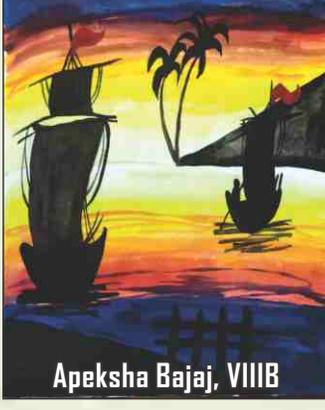
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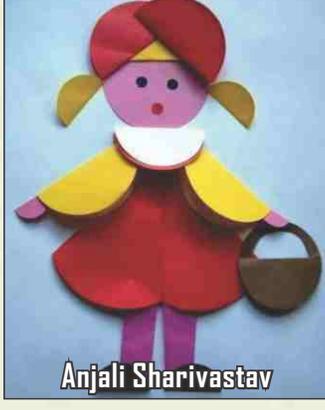
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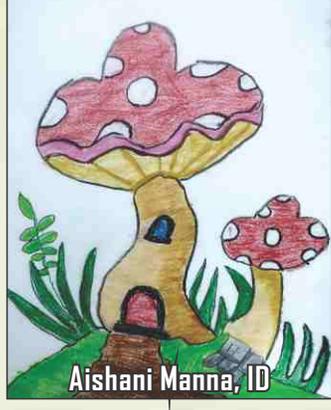
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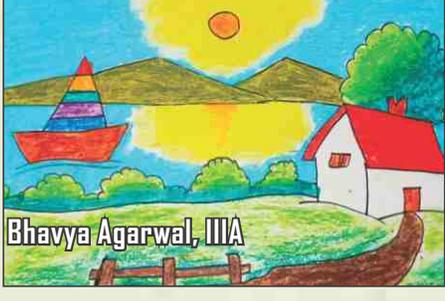
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Anjali Sharivastav



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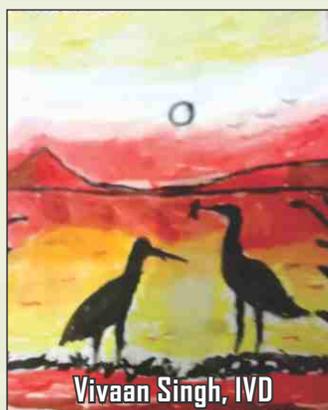
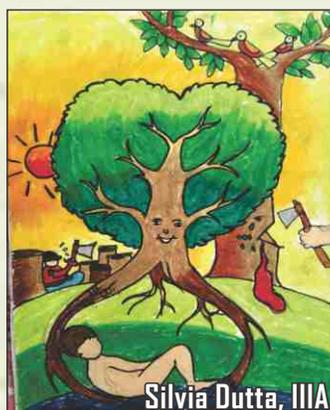
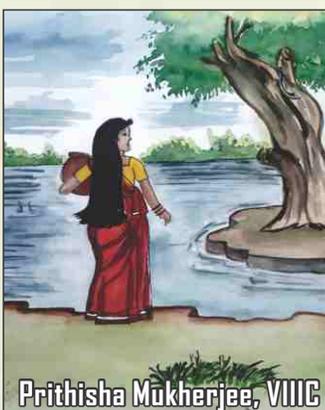
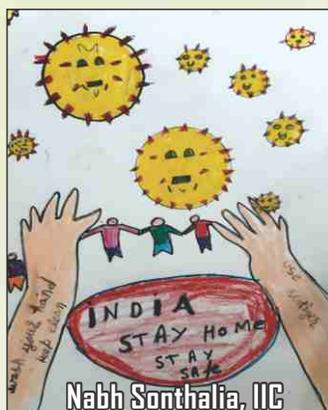
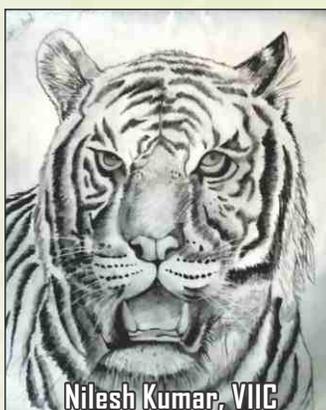
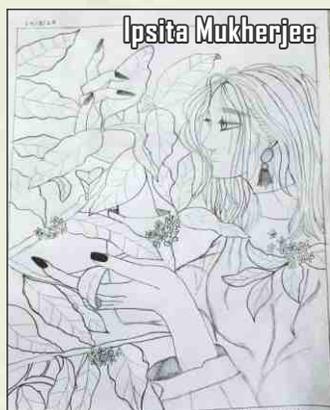
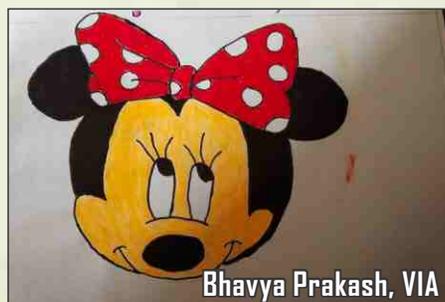
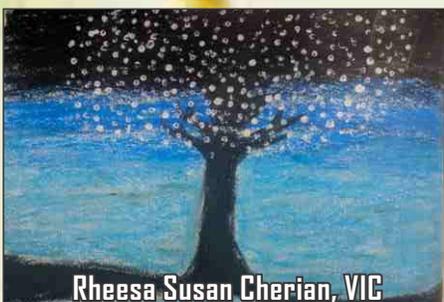
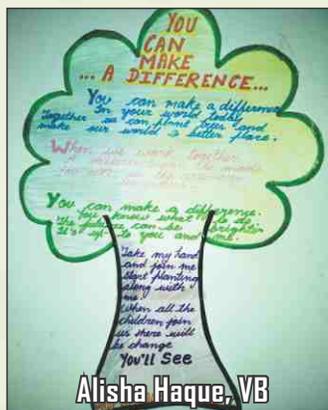
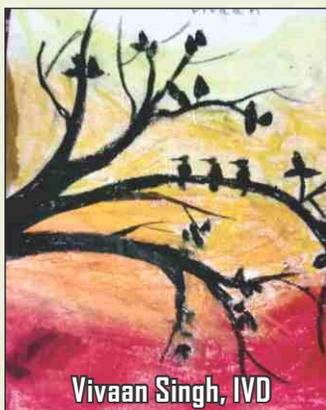
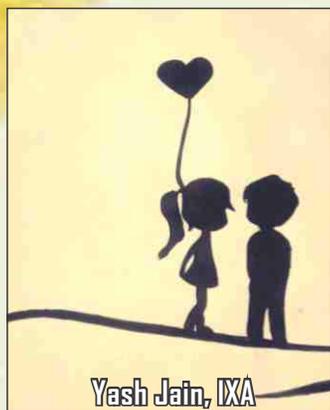
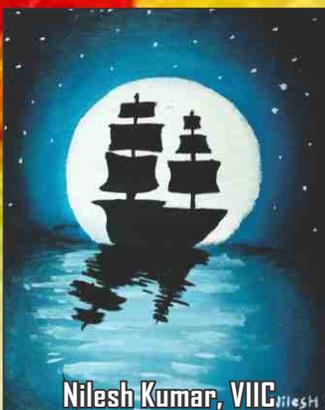
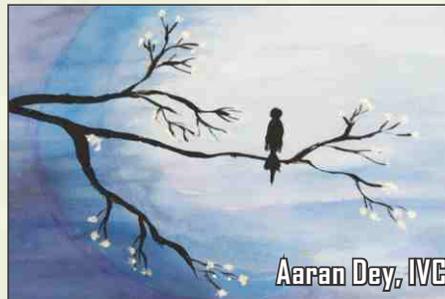
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Bhavi Upadhyay, VIID

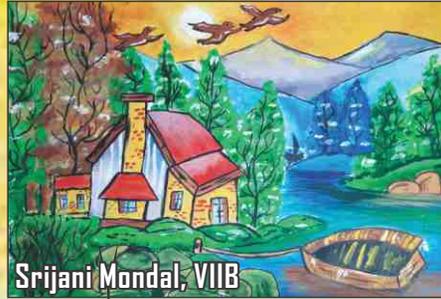


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Srijani Mondal, VIIB

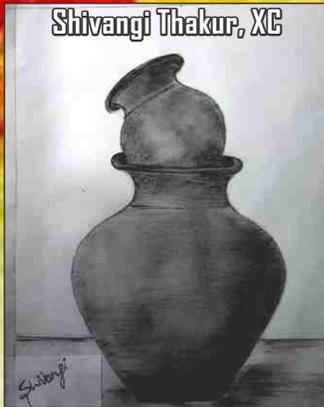


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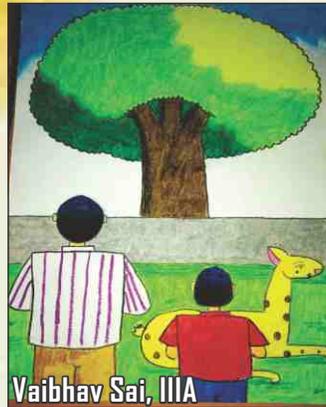


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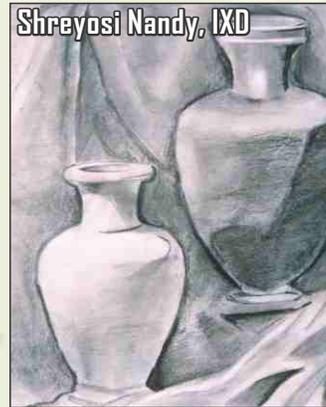
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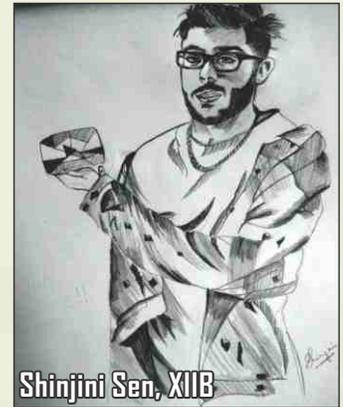
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Vaibhav Sai, IIIA



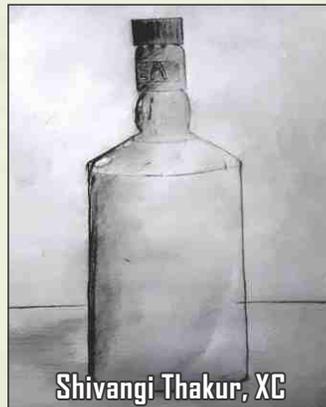
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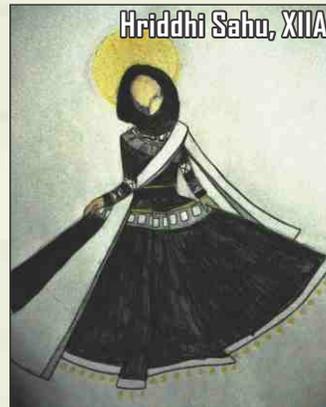
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Shinjini Sen, XIIB



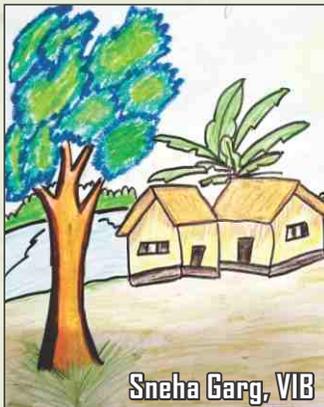
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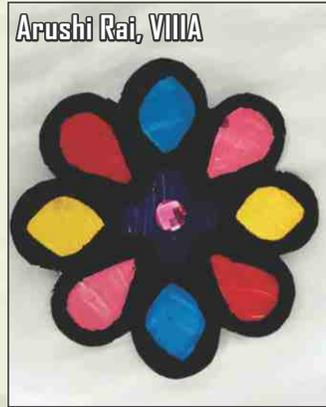
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Urshita Mukherjee, VIIA



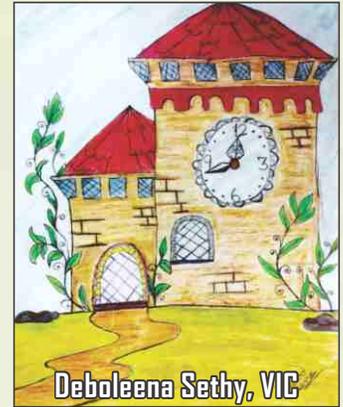
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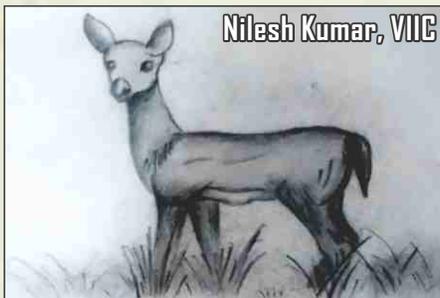
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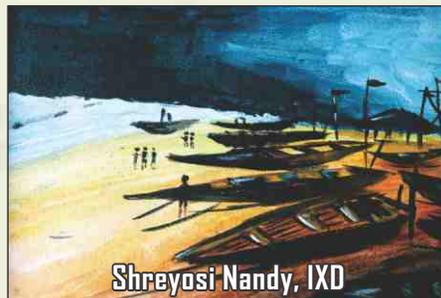
Deboleena Sethy, VIC



Deboleena Sethy, VIC



Nilesh Kumar, VIIC



Shreyosi Nandy, IXD

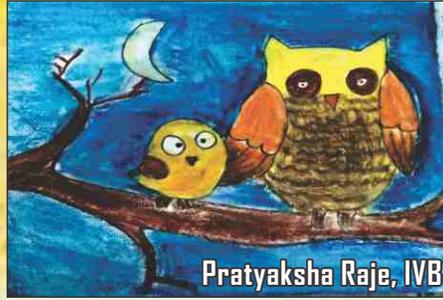


Rujula Kauntia, VIIIA

2020

2019

Priyanshu Dutta, IVC

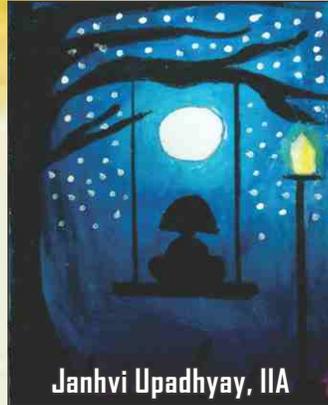


Pratyaksha Raje, IVB



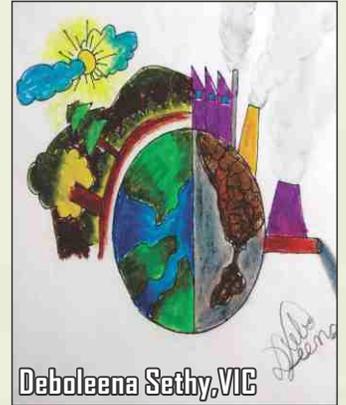
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Tanushree Dutta, VID

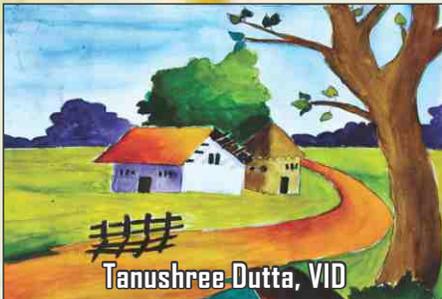


Janhvi Upadhyay, IIA

SAVE GIRL CHILD!!!  
Dhyani Shah, IVC



Deboleena Sethy, VIC



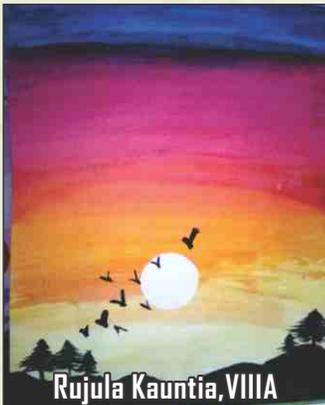
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Aryan Sinha, IXB



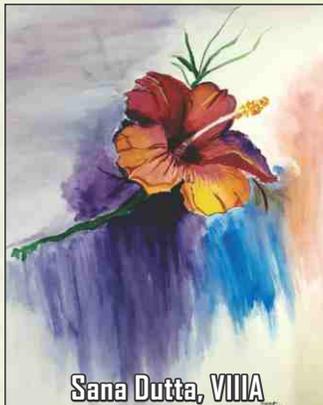
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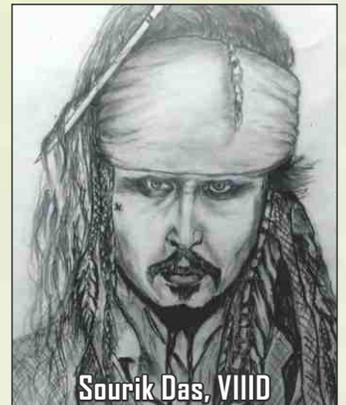
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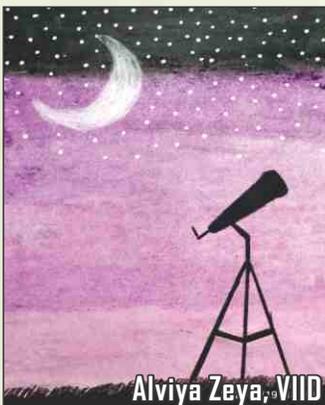
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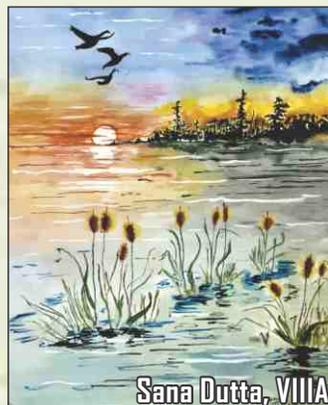
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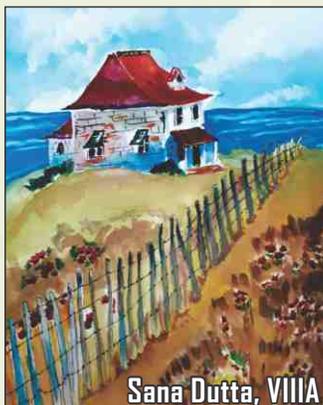
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Alviya Zeya, VIIID



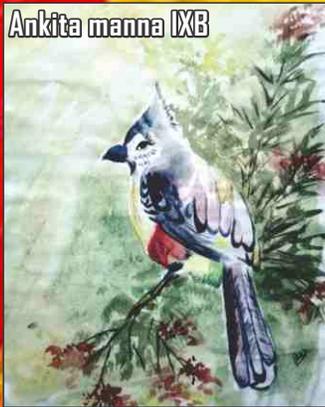
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Sana Dutta, VIIIA



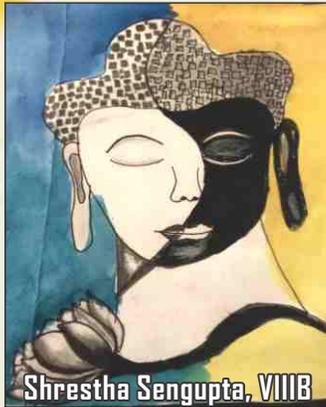
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Ankita manna IXB



Shrestha Shiromani, IIB



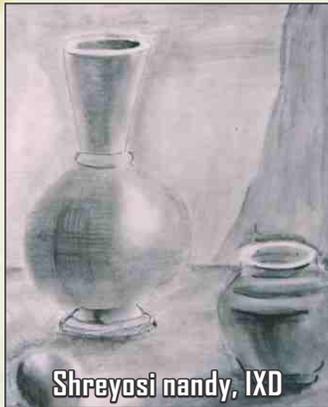
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Prithisha Mukherjee, VIII C



Rujula Kauntia, VIII A



Shreyosi nandy, IX D



Arnesh Kar IX D



Kanisha Parikh, X C



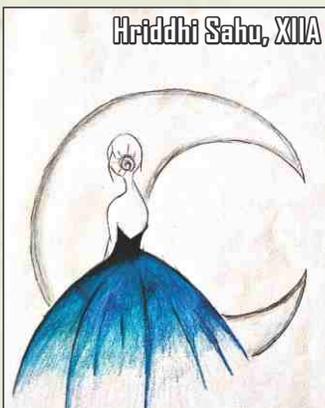
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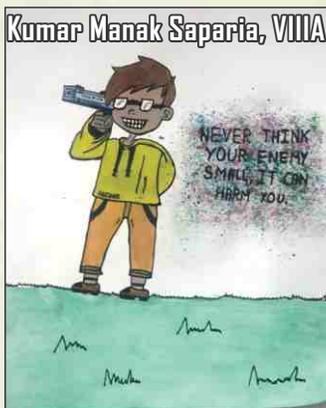
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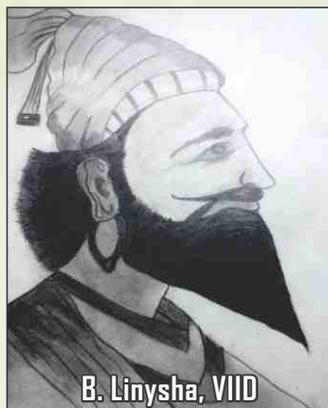
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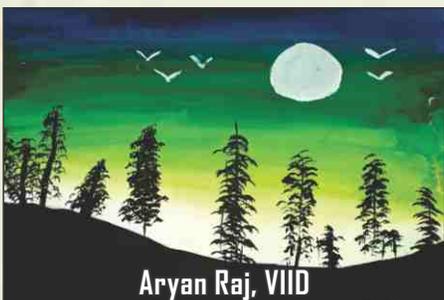
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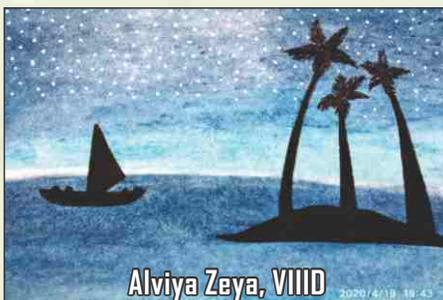
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B. Linysha, VIII D



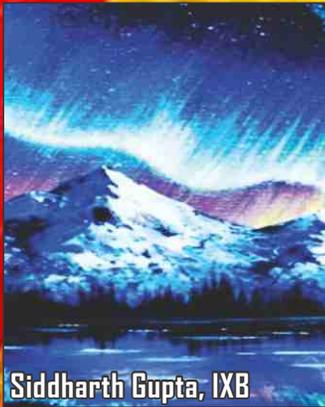
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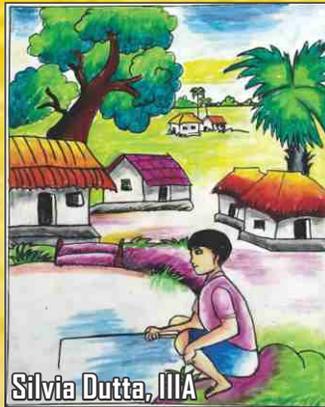
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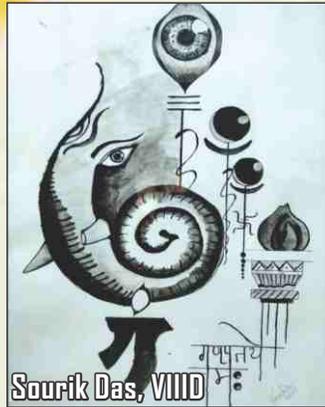
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Siddharth Gupta, IXB



Silvia Dutta, IIIA



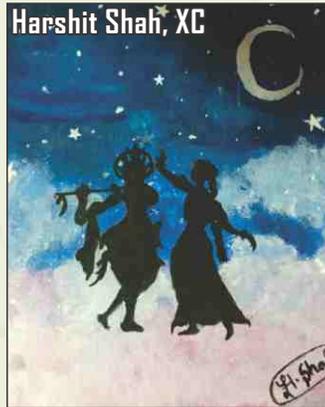
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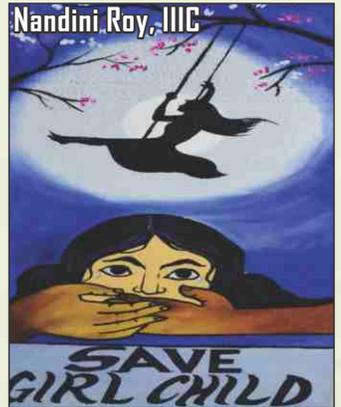
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Herleen Lal, ID



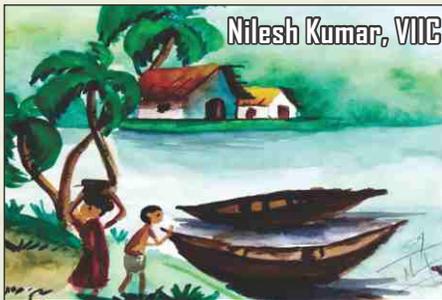
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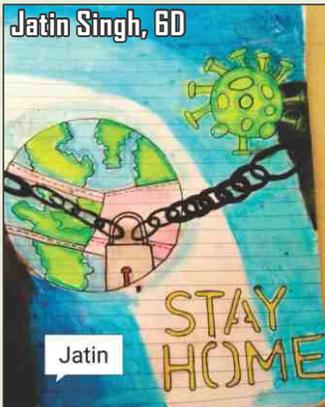
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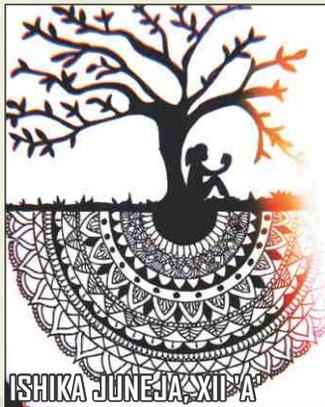


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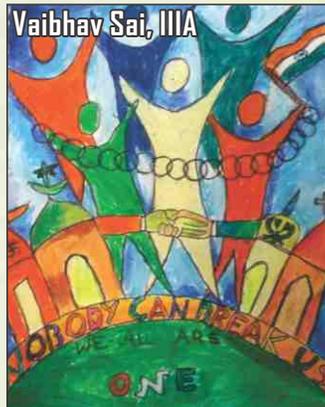


Jatin Singh, 6D

Jatin



ISHIKA JUNEJA, XIIA



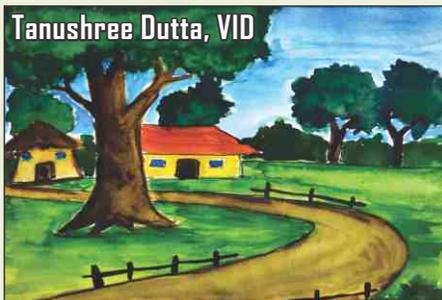
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Tanushree Dutta, VID



Shrishti Amrita, VIA



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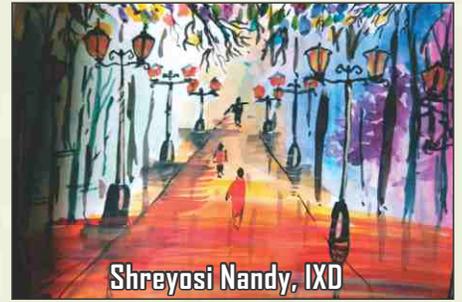
WE STAND AGAINST CORONA VIRUS.



Disha Gaur, IID



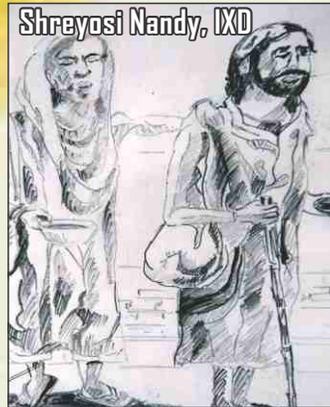
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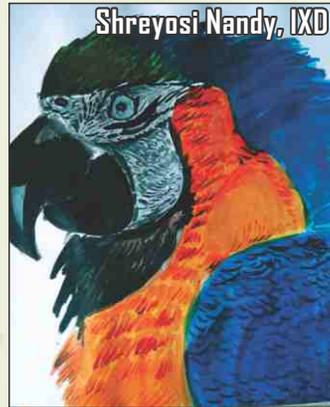
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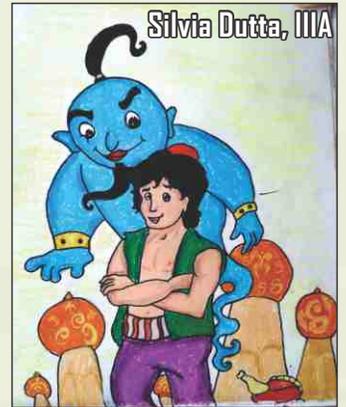
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Shreyosi Nandy, IXD



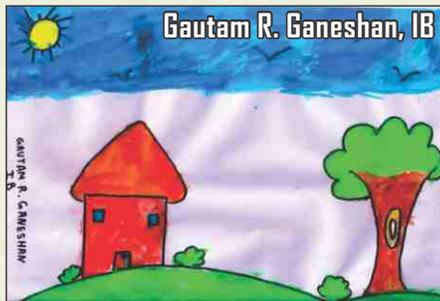
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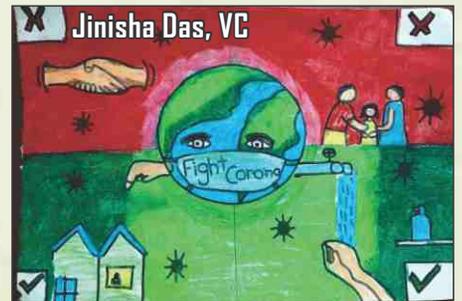
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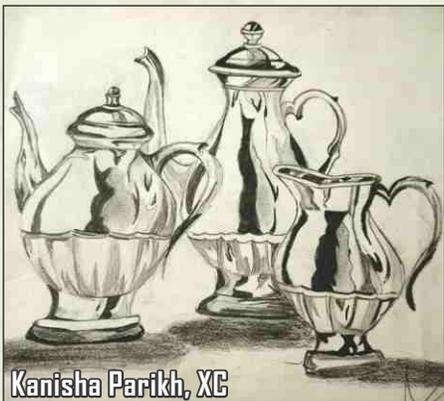
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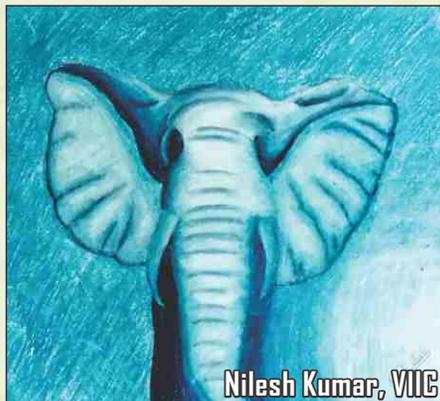
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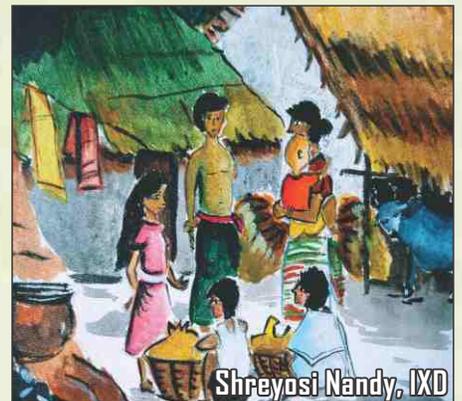
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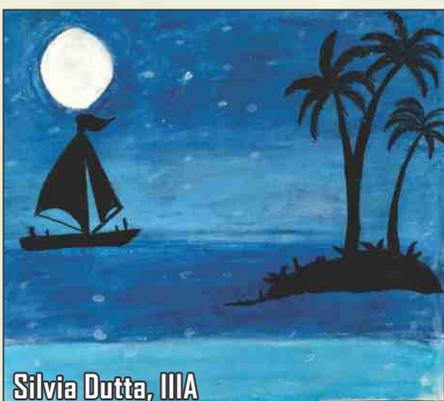
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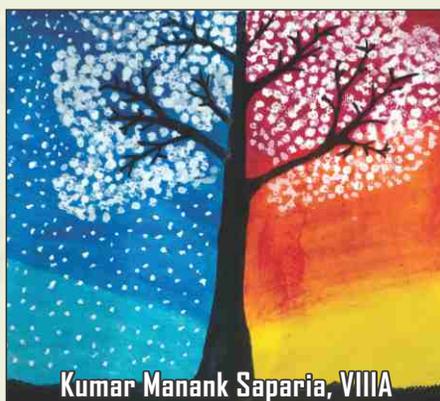
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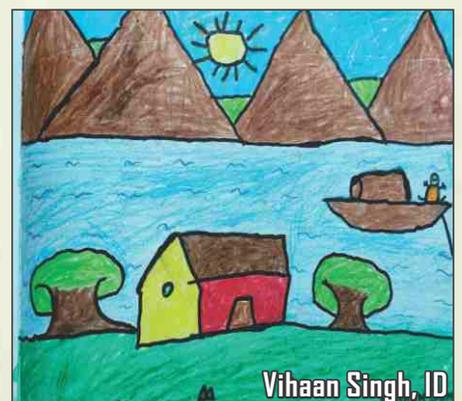
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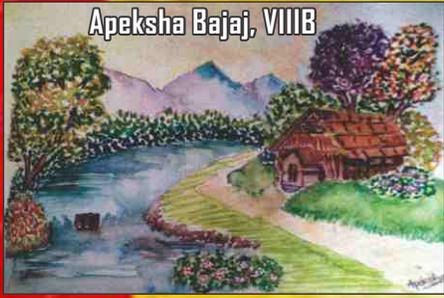
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Kumar Manank Saparia, VIIIA



Vihaan Singh, ID



Apeksha Bajaj, VIII B



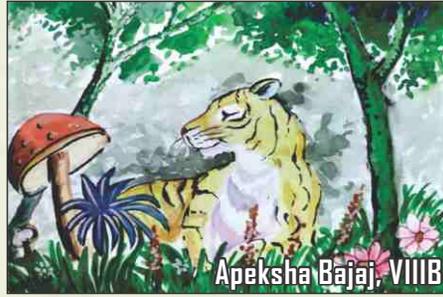
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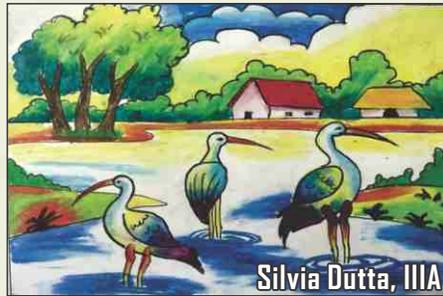
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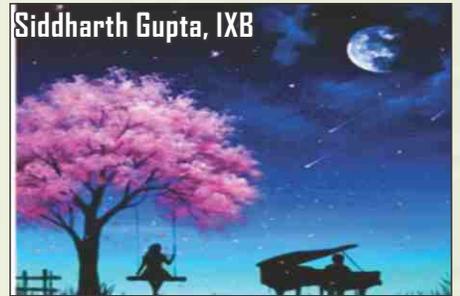
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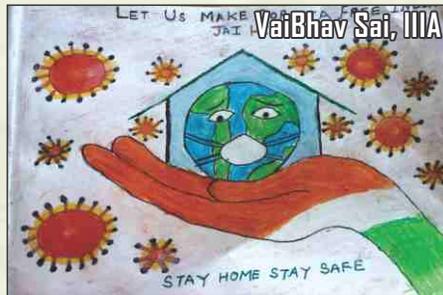
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Siddharth Gupta, IX B



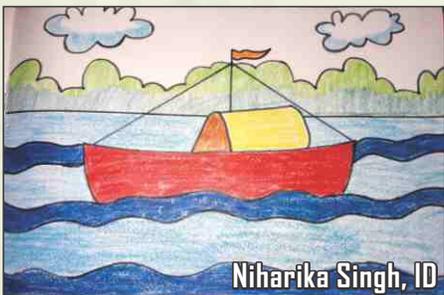
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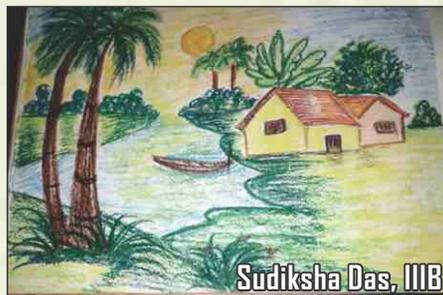
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Kriti Tripathi, IX D



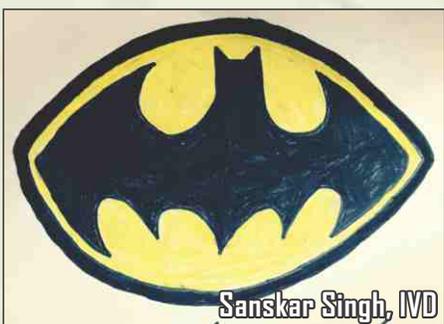
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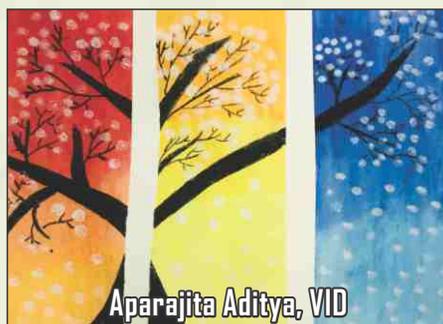
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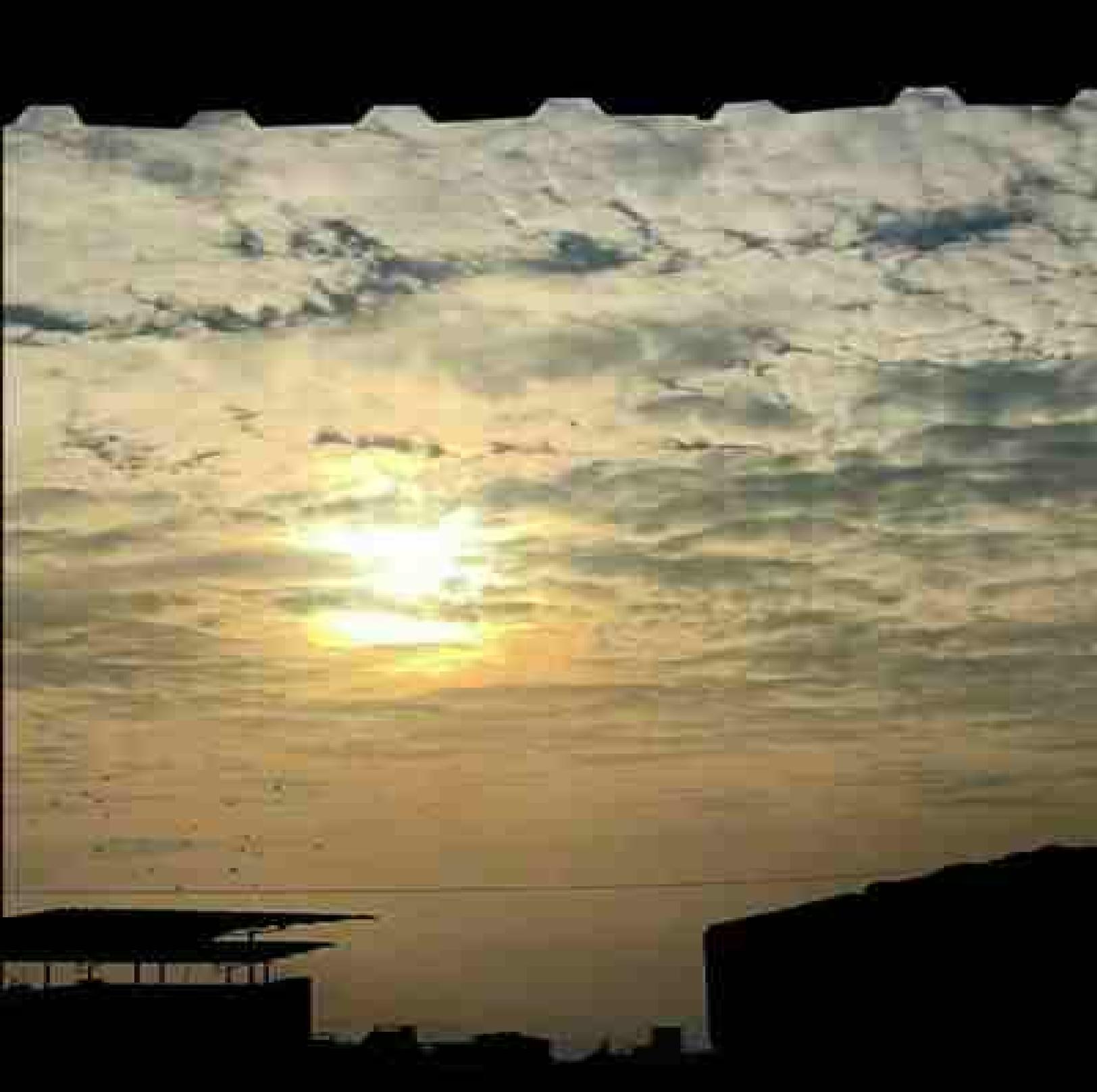
Sanskar Singh, IV D



Aparajita Aditya, VI D



Rujula Kauntia, VIII A



# CARMELEX

PHOTOGRAPH BY : HRIDDHI SAHU, XII A

# MEENAL VELANI ( BATCH OF 2011 )

Part of the second outgoing batch, Meenal was always introverted and inclined more towards artistic and literary pursuits. She excelled in creative writing, calligraphy, stage design, was an editor in the Yearbook committee and recipient of the Rashtrapati Guide award. It came as no surprise that growing up, she wanted to be a copywriter.

Chasing that dream, she did her Bachelors in Literature and Masters in Advertising. Completing her education, she worked with brands like PepsiCo, Dunkin Donuts, Invest India and California almonds. At the age of 24, she left the ad agency, to start her own venture- Oddity. Oddity is a marketing agency that works with start-ups to help them grow through leveraging a network of talented thinkers.

Creatively fulfilled, she also felt a growing need to affect positive change especially in the fields of gender equality and the climate crisis. In 2018, along with her partner, she started Hiccup.. They are also working towards achieving various Sustainability Development Goals put forward by the United Nations.

From being a shy girl at the back of the class unable to answer questions, to becoming a proud feminist running two companies- she sure has come a long way.

The Third Eye got the wonderful opportunity to interview Meenal. The Editorial Board thanks Meenal for sharing her story with us. We hope it inspires her juniors!

1. To commence, let's start off with a pretty basic question. If you could go back in time, let's say standard 6, would you change anything you did, or wish to do anything differently?

Honestly, I think I could have participated in sports more. I was doing alright when it came to studies and did have Guides as an extracurricular pursuit but I always avoided serious physical activities. There are a lot of important life lessons I feel I missed out on because of this. Plus, it would have been good to have more memories of playing outside in the sun.

2. How would you say that the recent national lockdown has affected your day-to-day functioning?



The lockdown has put us in what is effectively house arrest. Where I work, eat, sleep, relax - are now all the same space. It is a major adjustment for the brain to make - especially not meeting other people. In terms of day to day functioning, I think it has made me realize how dependent we are on other people. We take for granted simple things like having warm food on the table for dinner but don't realise how many different people are involved for that to happen. It has of course made me work harder and pay attention to my food and the space I live in. But mostly I'd say it has made me grateful for all the essential workers who make my life possible.

3. Would you say that your years with the scouts and guides organization helped you build character?

Yes, definitely. Looking back I feel the experiences I had in my years as a Guide seem surreal. An average day at camp would mean waking up at 6 a.m., building tents with materials like bamboo staff, jute rope and bed sheets; learning how to use compasses and maps, practicing how to give CPR with the evenings ending at giant bonfires where we'd swap stories and sing folk music. Being a Guide taught me not just practical wilderness skills (although, the clove hitch knot is ever so useful) but also leadership, resourcefulness and sisterhood.

4. How is working for your own ventures different from the multinational companies you previously worked for?

There are merits to both and the experience is different for everyone. For me, personally I have felt more rewarded working for myself than I ever did before. Having my own businesses has helped me take ownership for the work I do. Everything is personal. The wins are mine and so are the losses. In terms of learning too, being an entrepreneur is like doing a crash course in finance, marketing, human resources, leadership training, supply chain management - all rolled into one. While the actual work is way harder, every morning I wake up with purpose and genuinely look forward to what the day will bring me.

5. Seeing how you graduated from Carmel Junior College 2011, it's safe to say that social media had a far lesser grasp on people and their time, than it



does now. Do you think that your younger self would have been influenced much by social media, if at all?

That's a very interesting question. I remember using Orkut and Yahoo Chats in school. Fun fact, our internet was connected to the landline so I was only allowed to use the internet an hour a week. Looking back though, I definitely think social media being used as it is now would have affected my experience of childhood. Being a teenager is hard enough as it is - trying to carve an identity, figuring out social rules and learning to be independent. Adding social media to the mix can be incredibly stressful because any mistakes made on the internet last forever. Honestly I'm a little relieved we grew up before Instagram took over our lives.

6. How has the journey from a shy girl to a self made entrepreneur changed your personality?

First off, I don't think anyone is self-made, especially not me. I have been immensely lucky to have had a great education, a supportive family and friends who also double as cheerleaders that have allowed me to be who I am today.

As for being shy - I still am but have come to think of it as a strength. I might not be outspoken but I am determined, intelligent and a great listener. Being an introvert allows me to process and express my thoughts deliberately and articulately. Leaning into my personality traits instead of trying to change them has made me more confident in my abilities. Of course, being an entrepreneur means that I often need to push myself outside my comfort zone. That is a work in progress- something I challenge myself to do a little every day. That's growth though, and I am glad to have the opportunity to do that.

7. It feels inexplicably great to interview the founder of new era ventures. Tell us more about them and how you realised that this was something you need to work on?

Both 'Oddity' and 'Hiccup' started for very different reasons. I was in advertising already for a few years before realising that while I loved what I did, the culture and systems around it were problematic - something I found hard to be part of. Overwork was glorified and there wasn't enough creative freedom. 'Oddity' was born with the goal of taking more ownership over my work and being able to help small businesses actually grow.

'Hiccup' on the other hand started simply because I had been concerned with the climate crisis for a very long time and wanted to do something beyond just not personally using plastic - something that would have a larger impact. I could see (and continue to see) the World being indifferent about where we are heading with regards to the planet and I couldn't do anything! Products made at 'Hiccup' seemed like the right choice because they were not only great for the planet but also for health and finances.

8. To achieve one's goal, one has to make sacrifices at each step of the ladder to success. What was the biggest sacrifice you made to reach where you are today?

The answer to this would undoubtedly be not getting to stay with my family. If I could accomplish all the things I wanted to while staying in Jamshedpur I'd do that, but it simply isn't possible. Unfortunately, my dreams are too big to fit into my city.

9. What were your feelings at the 1st Alumni meet at school held in January 2020? How did it feel to meet your friends and teachers after so many years?

My best friends are the ones I made in school and we all make it a point to stay in touch. What made the reunion special to me was seeing the school (that still feels very much like home) and meeting my teachers. Over time I've understood that they taught me so much



more than I gave them credit for. Not just academic knowledge but in instilling the values I cherish today. Being able to express that gratitude, especially to Sister Flavian was a chance I could not miss. One moment that stands out was singing the school anthem. I felt so overwhelmed and nostalgic - like I'd travelled back in time to my last Sports Day. Oh and also, it's amazing how our teachers haven't aged. I graduated a decade ago and they don't look a day older!

10. Being a progressive woman of the modern era, how do you think your life as an adult is different from your life as a teenager?

Being an adult can be very liberating in many ways. I feel like it has given me a chance to express who I am confidently and not be dismissed as a child. I can take ownership of my actions but also have to face consequences if things go wrong. However, my favourite thing about being an adult is that I can eat ice cream for dinner with no one to scold me! The only thing I miss is being able to read as much as I did when I was a teenager.

11. Lastly, what golden advice would you like to give to your juniors?

The World defines success in a very specific way. Wealth is valued. Intelligence is valued. Fame is valued. While all of that is important, I would like to give one simple piece of advice – Be kind, above everything else. People tend to get too caught up in differences and hierarchies to understand that we are all the same - we all have our joys and sorrows and struggles. So be compassionate to those you meet. Treat people with respect and dignity. Try to make sure that every life you touch, you leave a little better than you found it.



# NISHANT SINGHANIA (BATCH OF 2014)

NISHANT SAYS,

“As a young Carmelite, Mental Maths had always been my forte. I was used to quickly multiplying numbers in my head. Science has always intrigued him. When I was in 7th Standard and Physics was introduced in the curriculum, I knew I wanted to opt for Science and pursue a career in Engineering.

I represented Carmel in several Interschool competitions that focused on model making (Metamorphosis - 2nd position), science quiz and Mathematical problem solving (Math - e - Magic 3rd position). I also represented the school at Young Talent Search in Computer Programming Contest 2013 organized by Computer Society of India.

As an extracurricular I also played the trumpet in the school marching band from 2008-2012.

After completing my 12th in 2014 with 93.4% in ISC, I went on to pursue an UG degree of Integrated Masters in Science in Exploration Geophysics from Indian Institute of Technology, Kharagpur. During my years at IIT Kgp, I fell in love with Statistics. It's been a year since I graduated and since then I have been working with Innoplexus Consulting (Pune) as a Data Scientist. I aim to pursue a Post Graduate degree in Data Science in the near future.”

The Third Eye got the wonderful opportunity to interview Nishant. The Editorial Board thanks Nishant for sharing his roller coaster ride with us. We hope it inspires his juniors!



1. What in your opinion is more important for one to succeed in life, hard work or destiny?

In my opinion, a blend of both hard work and

destiny is important for one to succeed in life. Having said that, success is never offered on a silver platter. Destiny plays a critical role in the form of bringing opportunities in front of you. But to recognize an opportunity and translate it to success, a lot of hard work is required. Perseverance without giving in to previous failures and working harder the next time around is what I try to always do.

2. You work at a place where your colleagues come from different places, different backgrounds having different education. What makes you stand out in a crowd as a Carmelite?

The qualities that Carmel Junior College has inculcated in me since my childhood days are gratitude and punctuality. In a workplace where people have different backgrounds and education, you always need to be punctual with your work. One needs to be on time if not before time on deliverables even if it means to give in extra hours. I still remember during school days, Sister Flavian (then Principal) used to punish the late comers by making them stand on the stage before the entire school during the assembly. This instilled in me the quality of punctuality and regard for others' time. I also owe my grateful nature to Carmel. We were always taught to be grateful for everything you have. I still remember the prayer before the recess - "Thank you God for the food we eat, Thank you God for the world so sweet, Thank you God for the birds that sing, Thank you God for everything. Amen". Expressing gratitude has helped me with my colleagues in college as well as my work place.

3. How would you say that the recent lockdown imposed upon the nation has affected your day-to-day functioning?

The recent lockdown has disrupted the lives of many families. In such a situation I am grateful that I still have a job and am with my family. Other than that, the day-to-day work dynamic has changed quite a bit for me. Working from home saves the time spent in travelling to and from work. It has given me more time to work on my physical fitness and also talk to my family and friends. The overall productivity levels have naturally taken a hit.

4. According to you, were your academics a means to an end, or was excelling in your studies your sole goal at school?

At school, excelling in academics was always my primary goal and I never saw it as a means to an end. I had always been very competitive when it came to academics. Mathematics has always been my favourite subject. I used to thoroughly enjoy the Mental Math's tests that were part of the syllabus those days. There used to be 6 tests, 10 questions per test. That's where my love for academics started. Academics was never just something I had to get over with. I wanted to excel in it because I enjoyed most of it

(Never really liked History that much though).

5. What intrigued you to take up Geophysics as your subject at IIT? How is it different from the other regular Science subjects?

Geophysics is basically the study of physical processes of the earth through the application of laws of Physics and Mathematics. The study of

earthquakes and plate movements is what intrigued me to take up Exploration Geophysics as my major at IIT Kharagpur.

Geophysics is not a different Science subject, rather it is a combinational Science subject. It deals with the Physics, Chemistry and Biology of processes that go on within the Earth. From studying the formation of oil by the remains of living organisms compressed over millions of years to prospecting oil fields by sending seismic signals into the earth and from mineral exploration using Electro-Magnetic imaging to predicting probable future earthquakes, all fall under this umbrella of Science called Geophysics. I hope that I have managed to make Geophysics sound intriguing.

6. It is a privilege for any Indian student to get into IIT. How has life in IIT developed you as a person and how has it made you ready for the practical world?

It truly was a privilege to study at IIT most importantly because over the course of five years, I had the amazing opportunity to interact with students and professors, who are among the best in their respective fields. Looking at such amazing people and how they are leaving a mark on the world has inspired me to keep working hard with diligence. I have learnt to push myself out of my comfort zone; test myself, learnt about my strengths and weaknesses, learnt to cope with failure and also made some amazing friends during the journey. The most valuable lesson of all that has made me ready for the practical world is time management. I remember having two project deadlines, a test to study for and a compulsory cloth collection drive along with a play to participate in, all on the same day. At the end of the day when I managed so many tasks and still got time to go out for a run in the evening, I realised that I had learnt time management and was ready to face the world outside.

7. In this world of cut throat competition, how important is it to be your own man?

In today's world of cut-throat competition being a Jack of all trades and master of none is not a viable option anymore. It becomes all the more important to follow your own passion and not chase someone else's dream. When we find ourselves to be the target of criticism, we develop self-doubt and become insecure about the path chosen. We need to remove these doubts before they paralyze us or tempt us to change to please others. You will become a chameleon of a man, trying on new identities as you move amongst different groups of people. To survive the competition, do what you do best. I believe that I am my biggest competition and this helps me to work harder.

8. Had you been a student in the year 2020, where the world is fighting a pandemic, what daily ritual would you employ so as not to lag behind in academics and make your learning from virtual classes a little more interesting?



I personally have always preferred the classical classroom, chalk and duster based learning. But during this pandemic situation virtual classes have become inevitable. It is difficult for teachers to be sure of everyone's understanding, so all students should make it a habit to sit on a chair while attending classes. Studying on the bed always made me



restless. Always keep a notebook handy, to take notes. Today there are several sources to see videos on the topics being explained by the teachers. After class hours, instead of taking a nap, students should search and bookmark some content related to the topics covered in class right when it is fresh in your mind. This will prevent backlogs that generate everyday and keep things interesting.

9. Which is that one moment of your school life that will always be in your memory?

There are so many memories of school life that come to mind. One particular moment (a rather embarrassing one for me) always comes to my mind first. I was in the 8th standard and it was the second period. I accidentally dropped my pen on the floor and bent down to pick it up, when I heard a ripping sound. It was the stitch in my pants that had made the noise. I was shocked and quite frankly embarrassed. I quickly sat up to look at the damage, and realised that it was quite noticeable. I did not leave my seat the entire day thinking I would be ridiculed. I didn't even leave the classroom during the recess. The 6th or 7th period was Games and I had to leave my seat then. I told my friends about the tear and they laughed at me. But they had my back, quite literally, and took me to the office. I was given another pair of pants to wear. This reminds me of my friends who were always there to support me through thick and thin.

10. What was the one "checkpoint" in your life that made you sure that you were on the right path?

Opting for Computer Science in Class 9 was the checkpoint for me. I come from a family where all my cousins had always opted for Commerce when they were given the choice. But I always knew in my head that Science was the way to go for me. All my friends and family supported my decision and from there on everything fell in place. I kept enjoying my academic life and managed to get good grades. I kept the promise I had made to myself, that was to study in one of the prestigious institutes in India and live up to my own expectations.

11. Lastly, what golden advice would you like to give to your juniors, especially those who aspire to study at IIT?

There is no alternative to practising and solving questions every day and the best way to practice is in groups. It is very important to have a discussion group, to share doubts and questions which seem difficult and can clear concepts. Co learning always helps. Keep tabs of questions which are difficult for revision later on. Answer lots of mock tests and time yourself while solving every question. Attempt the sections you are the most confident in first. I would also suggest my juniors to go through the theory and proofs before approaching the problems in any subject. Don't just memorize formulas, look at proofs and try to derive them yourself. It almost always proves to be extremely useful in the long term.



**CARMEL**

**BORN TO WIN**

**BLEND ACADEMIA**

ILLUSTRATED BY - SHARON ANNA MATHEW, XI 'C'





# AIMING AT THE STARS, GAZING AT THE SKY

WRITTEN BY- BIDISHA ROY, XII 'A'

It was an honour to represent my school and state at CISCE Nationals (Punjab) and SGFI (Andhra Pradesh).

In the CISCE Nationals, where 17 states had participated, our state brought home the bronze and I, the silver. I was selected for SGFI, where I scored a total of 4 points out of 5. It indeed was a very tough fight.

It was my first SGFI tournament where 24 teams were competing and I was the captain of my team. It was a 3 day tournament and I secured the 2nd position.

It definitely feels great to represent the state and my school at the national level and bring home laurels. In addition to this, SGFI brought out the leadership skills in me and helped me understand the importance of team spirit.

I have always believed, "Never say never because limits, like fears, are often just illusions."

# TOPPER SPEAKS

## IN CONVERSATION WITH AISHWARYA

While her magnum opus is her extraordinary ISC result, Aishwarya's school life was distinctly colourful even outside of her consistent display of extraordinary academic acumen. Aishwarya has a myriad collection of interests ranging from sports to technology. She was elected as the Jupiter Squad Leader and the Secretary of the Computer Club, roles which she took up with aplomb and dispatched all responsibilities with her typical extraordinaire. She was awarded the titles of "The Writer of the Batch" and "The Computer Wizard of the Batch" for her accomplishments. She has made Carmel proud in all capacities.

Q. First of all, heartiest congratulations to you on this extraordinary achievement! What was your first reaction when you saw your results? Did you anticipate such a remarkable result?

Thank you so much!

Looking at my results for the first time, I was in utter disbelief. The overwhelming love and warmth I got from my parents, friends and teachers helped me realize that it wasn't a dream. I could never have imagined such results without the support I got from everyone along the way and I'm glad I could do justice to the faith everyone put in me.

Q. Most great success stories have a point of inflection after which the path to incredible achievement becomes clear. What was the turning point in your life which made you so zealous towards your studies?

There was no point of inflection to be honest. It was my parents' attitude towards my academics that motivated me to study. They wouldn't bother much about my grades. They gave me the space to explore, make mistakes and learn. This helped me enjoy the learning process instead of worrying about marks. The patient guidance of all my teachers and mentors who always answered my questions helped cultivate my curiosity and foster a deep interest in academics.



This encouraging environment created by my parents and teachers allowed me to pursue academics enthusiastically, as a way of gaining meaningful knowledge without worrying about grades or marks.

Q. During your preparation, there must have been some disappointments or failures. How did you keep yourself motivated?

I saw mistakes as opportunities to learn and introspect. These mistakes encouraged me to grow and constantly improve. I realized that mistakes are important parts of the learning process because they helped me understand some areas where I could do better and gave me a driving force.

Sometimes when the disappointments from failures weighed me down, I turned to my friends who would always cheer me up every time. They always helped me stay motivated and raised my spirits so that I could look at the positive aspects of every situation and keep moving forward!



Q. What was your go-to thing (or person) whom you would approach to refresh your mind?

I have been blessed with amazing friends, extremely supportive teachers and a very loving family. They've always had my back.

Whenever I felt the need to unwind, I would go for a walk with my friends: Tanay, Isha and Akhouri. (I miss those days so much!).

Q. In the context of your exemplary achievement, what would you say is most important: Perseverance or Fortune?

To answer this question, I'd like to quote Arnold Palmer, "It's a funny thing, the more I practice the luckier I get."

Fortune can only work if effort is put in consistently in order to achieve our targets. There can never be one without the other, so it is important to work for our dreams and believe that eventually, we will get to where we need to be. I believe that perseverance, patience and courage are the most important things needed to pursue any dream and fortune will always favour those who believe in their dreams and put in the efforts to move closer to their goals.

Q. What role have your friends played in this journey? Did they play a part in inspiring you to do better each day?

My friends have been a major part of this journey. They've always been there to support me. Be it listening to rants about how frustrating inorganic chemistry is or picking me up whenever I was feeling low, they've always made me feel at home. I've made the best memories with them and learnt so much from them! They've been a major source of inspiration for me.

Q. It is a notion that the pursuit of academic achievement leaves little room for cultivating hobbies and other special interests. What were some of the hobbies or special interests which helped you destress and how did you keep up with your studies amongst all the

activities?

I have always had a predilection for sports, especially football. A short interlude to play football or listen to music helped me realign and focus better on my studies. Not only did I enjoy the time I spent pursuing these hobbies, but these activities also helped me enjoy my study sessions! A little time spent doing what I love helped boost my productivity and helped me keep up with my studies.

Q. Do you think that our current education system is efficient enough to groom global leaders? What changes do you wish to make?

I feel that our education system needs to place more emphasis on creative exploration. The learning process is hindered by the underlying stress that arises from anxiety about marks. This obsession with numbers actually forces students to study in an exam-centric manner, even if it means muting their curiosity and following the words in the textbooks blindly.

Allowing students to learn at their own pace, explore various courses and find their interests will not only improve the learning process, it will also help students emerge as leaders in their own right as they pursue their interests whole heartedly. The NEP is a ray of light as it offers students the flexibility to choose the subjects of their choice instead of choosing a course and completing the syllabus just to take an exam.

Q. Last but not the least, the readers would love to have some encouraging words from you. What would be your message to inspire the upcoming batches?

At the risk of sounding like an ancient artifact, I'll say that the only thing I miss right now is school. Make the most of your school life by taking part in every event you can! Try and learn how you could juggle with academics and co-curricular activities. It's going to be tough and demanding, but it'll all be worth it! Make amazing memories and cherish every day you spend in school.

Believe in yourself, don't think twice before building a dream. You can do it! All the best!



# A BEAUTIFUL WORLD - KINDERGARTEN

WRITTEN BY- TR. RITU BASAN



Tr. Ritu Basan

“Children want the same things we want; to laugh, to be challenged, to be entertained and delighted.”

-Dr. Seuss

Teaching is a magical thing. I truly believe it is a calling and much more than just a job. It makes us smile and laugh, yet sometimes frown or even cry. It is both exhilarating and exhausting, but I can't imagine it not being a part of my life. I am sure many of my colleagues will agree that it is simply in our blood.

Teaching kindergarten entails teaching the alphabet, finger-painting in addition to physical fitness, music and beyond. This whole world is new and somewhat mysterious. It's a busy place! From the time we walk in through the door in the morning to the time the kids leave, there is always something going on. We are always learning and doing (and having fun too!).

I enjoy working with kids; love seeing their eyes light up when they are able to read or write, their curiosity and love for learning. I even love when their brows wrinkle in frustration while they try to concentrate so hard on the task they are motivated to conquer. They pose questions....lots and lots of questions which I think help us see things in a different and new angle and thus further our own never ending learning process.

Each year is a new beginning, even though the days are so different, there is always the same charm, happiness, joy, learning, and fun in the beautiful world of kindergarten.

We miss them. That is all. We just really miss them and I hope we are together again soon.

# CONQUERING THE HIGHEST OF THE SUMMITS

WRITTEN BY- ADITY SINGH, XII 'B'

“No matter what people tell you, words and ideas can change the world.”

Carmel Summit : a melting pot of ideas, words, ambition, hard work and genius. It not only showcases the immense talent and ingeniousness possessed by students but is also an example of how great things can be achieved when teamwork comes into play. After the pandemic hit the world, our lives turned around, everything went virtual and so did Carmel Summit 2020.

Carmel Summit took place on the 17th and 18th of November,2020. As the events were hosted online, we missed out on the great experience and opportunity to meet each other but that did not wash down the fervour of the students. From seeing great corporate brains in 'Maverick' to witnessing vocal extravagance in 'Melodiam', there was no dearth of talent. 'Boom Merchant' was chaotic in the best way possible, which displayed the entrepreneurial talent of participants. In 'App Maestro' we found some of the most talented programmers who wish to change the world with their new ideas. Scintillating pictures were captured for the photography event 'Lensation'.

There was drama and debate in 'Symposium' and we saw inquisitive and eager minds competing in 'Quizards'. 'Brainco' puzzled the science-o-philes and we saw dazzling models walking the ramp in 'La Concordia'. 'Kimball O' Hara' saw the best of scouts and guides and the students in 'Adgency' could sell you just about anything.

We, the Carmelites, are proud to celebrate the year of 2020 as the 150th Sesquicentennial year of the Apostolic Carmel Congregation. We keep moving forward and opening new doors because we are innovative and innovation keeps leading us down new paths.

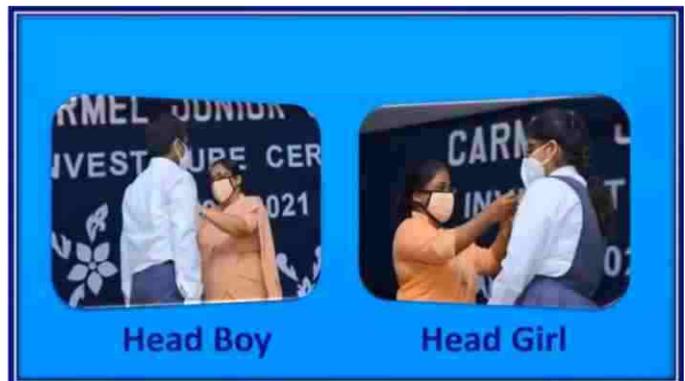
The event was a result of perpetual efforts and hard work which took place for months. It was a beautiful journey of friendship, support, co-operation and the like. Moving forward, this experience will serve as a lesson and a cheerful memory as we will remember this rollercoaster ride: “Carmel Summit: where it all comes together”.



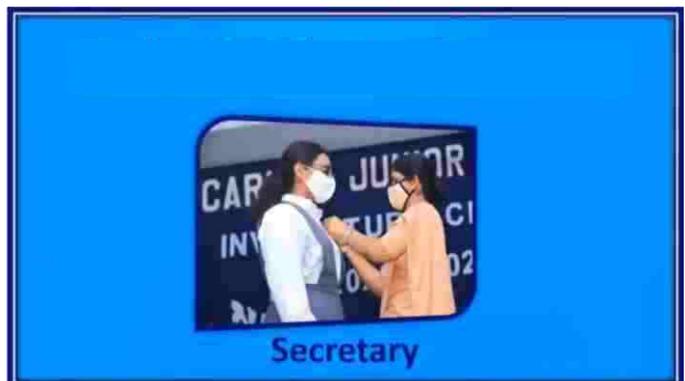
# CEREMONIA DE INVESTIDURA

WRITTEN BY: TEJASWANI SAKHUJA, XII A

“If your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more and become more, then you are an excellent leader.”



A journey of a thousand miles must begin with a single step. Carmel Junior College takes pride in bestowing upon its students infinite opportunities to be the future global leaders. The Investiture Ceremony is a platform to showcase the leadership skills and abilities of the students. It is one of the most momentous occasions of the school where the newly elected members of the school cabinet are officially vested with their powers and positions. Year after year it reminds us of the trust and confidence the school administration reposes in our newly elected cabinet. Following the covid-19 protocol, this year it was a virtual ceremony with only the cabinet members at school. The entire video was compiled and streamed on you tube for the teachers, students and parents to witness.



Donning the mantle of responsibility, the cabinet members pledged to dispense their duties to the best of their abilities, abide by rules and regulations of the school and become exemplary ideals for the rest of the school.

## SENIOR CABINET:

SCHOOL HEAD BOY	:	ADI NATH BHAWANI
SCHOOL HEAD GIRL	:	TEJASWANI SAKHUJA
SCHOOL SECRETARY	:	SHARANNYA KUMAR
SPORTS MINISTERS	:	DERILL SEBIRAJ AND BIDISHA ROY
MARS SQUAD LEADER	:	GAURANSH CHHABRA
MARS ASST. SQUAD LEADER	:	VANSHIKA GUTGUTIA
JUPITER SQUAD LEADER	:	SOUMYA ANDREW TOPNO
JUPITER ASST. SQUAD LEADER	:	SHREETAMA MOHANTA
URANUS SQUAD LEADER	:	DERIK SEBIRAJ
URANUS ASST. SQUAD LEADER	:	SHALINI SHEKHAR
NEPTUNE SQUAD LEADER	:	DEEPANSHU CHOWDHURY
NEPTUNE ASST. SQUAD LEADER	:	RIDDHI RAHUT
DISCIPLINE MINISTERS	:	ESHA BAKSHI, KUSHAGRA SINGHAL & AKASH P.J. MANKI
ASST. DISCIPLINE MINISTERS	:	YASH KUMAR, KALAPEE DUTTA & JAHNAVI BADHAN
SCOUT LEADER	:	KUSHAJ PANDEY
ASST SCOUT LEADER	:	SHRESHT MODI
GUIDES COMPANY LEADER	:	AASTHA PRASAD
ASST. GUIDES COMPANY LEADER	:	ASTHA
CULTURAL MINISTERS	:	SUBHOJEET SARKAR, SITANSHU KIRTI VARDHAN & SMRITI MEHTA
ASST. CULTURAL MINISTERS	:	JANE JOSE, GAURAV BHAUMIK & MAAHIRA KHAN
BAND CAPTAIN	:	AKSHAT TIWARY
ASST. BAND CAPTAIN	:	AKSHAT RAJ DUBEY

# THE STUDY AUSTRALIA VIDEO COMPETITION

WRITTEN BY- TR. PRABHA PRAKASH

The Study Australia Video Making Competition 2020 was organized by Australian Trade and Investment Commission along with many University Partners. The theme that we chose was from University of Western Australia: 'Building Circular Cities'. The concept of competition was to create a 3-minute video on the theme and

1. Showcase English fluency and communication skills
2. Demonstrate creativity
3. Explore the potential of a global career
4. Find out more about Australia as a study destination"

The competition was a special one for us because not only was it a chance to win something but also learn a great deal about the topic as well as video-making. This contest also gave us a chance to showcase our talents on the grounds of videography along with creative presentation.

We were rather excited than tense while making this video. We already had a good partnership and this was a pretty good chance to represent ourselves. Understanding the theme was the most important part as it was the backbone of our video. We spent long hours together collecting information on the topic. After collecting enough data, we prepared a script that was crisp and clear with enough ideas as our time limit was just 3 minutes!

Innovative ideas attract attention and most importantly, convey the message easily and effectively. So to express ourselves we had to think about creative ways for an impactful video. We came up with a lot of new ideas but because of this pandemic, most of them couldn't be implemented. We recorded videos of our explanation on the topic. Well, the voiceover part had caused some issues.

After all the small bits were ready, the major tasks that lay ahead of us were editing and compiling. Since both of us were experienced on this field, it didn't take much time to give the finishing touches to our hard worked project. By the deadline date we had our video completely ready and uploaded on Youtube.

Two whole months after having created the video, we were simply stunned on hearing the news that we had won the competition! We couldn't believe our ears. Tr. Prabha, who guided us a lot through this journey, gave us this wonderful news. Our patience and hardwork had finally paid off! Unfortunately due to the global pandemic, we missed our trip to Australia, but another prize from University of Western Australia was on our way. We had won an iPad each! Yes, you read that correctly!

The prize, without doubt, is an outstanding achievement which inspires us to work harder and better in the years ahead. We are glad to have contributed to the legacy of our school!



# ख्वाहिश...

WRITTEN BY- TR. NAMITA DWIVEDI

मन में दबी एक छोटी सी ख्वाहिश  
ना चाहते हुए भी बस कुछ कर जाने की ख्वाहिश!  
इस उम्र में भी दिल के किसी कोने में  
हिलोरे लेती अजीब सी; दस्तक देती ये ख्वाहिशें  
लगा आज तो बस, मन की कर ही लूँ  
नन्ही सी मुस्कान और चेहरे पर लालिमा लिए  
बस कहीं दूर थोड़ी ही दूर  
पंख फैलाए उड़ तो जाऊँ  
अचानक जिम्मेदारी और रिश्तों की बेड़ियों की आवाज से  
कब भंग हो गया यह ख्वाहिशों का हवामहल  
पता ही न चला..  
कब आसमान में पंख फैलाए उड़ने को आतुर  
मेरी ख्वाहिशें धरती पर निष्प्राण सी समा गई  
लौट आई मैं अपने, ख्वाहिशों के हवामहल से  
निष्प्राण, निशब्द! सी हकीकत की दहलीज पर।  
फिर याद आया मैं तो, बस एक कठपुतली हूँ  
जिसकी डोर अनेकों बेड़ियों से, बंधे रिश्तों में जकड़ी है  
ऐसी उलझी हुई डोर,  
जिसे ना सुलझा सकूँ, ना तोड़ सकूँ।  
फिर भी अपनी ख्वाहिशों के हवा महल की सैर  
मैं रोज स्वप्न में, कर आती हूँ पंख फैलाए।  
हर रोज यही स्वप्न देखती हूँ  
बस कभी न खत्म होने वाली मेरी यह ख्वाहिशें..  
मेरे जीवन की "संजीवनी बूटी" है।  
तपते रेगिस्तान में मेरे मन की,  
मृगतृष्णा को शांत कर..  
शीतल जल की कुछ बूँदे प्रदान करें।  
मेरी यह ख्वाहिशें; मेरे जीने का उद्देश्य बने।  
मेरे मन मस्तिष्क में निरंतर बहती ख्वाहिशें  
कभी ना थके कभी ना रुके बस..  
एक नदी की प्रवाह सी बहती रहे! बहती रहे! बहती रहे...



# ADIEU, SISTER

WRITTEN BY- RONIT BAL, XII 'C'

It seemed rather befitting to begin the article with a quote, since we were always greeted with one from Sister herself, whenever we did hear from her - be it the morning announcements, assemblies or notices. They were almost like homage to greater men and women from another time and in a way immortalised them, by making their wisdom echo throughout the generations. So, this was my own attempt to carry on this tradition, a homage to Sr. Lini. Alas! I could not track down who first shared the knowledge which that quote conveys to the rest of the world. However, a greater pity is that I get to pick up this habit and use it for the first time on the farewell of such an admirable personality, the Principal of an institution which has been a home to so many.



Might seem rather pretentious coming from a student, but no harm is meant when I say that the job which was thrust upon Sister was a very daunting one and one which not many find themselves offered in their lifetimes. It is made for people with a certain mettle, and a certain authority about themselves; for a Principal not only needs to manage and look after the school but also needs to look after the children, which, by any means, is no easy task. One must have an aura which is both commanding, yet loving. One must both be staunch when discipline must be meted out, but understanding all the same.

I consider myself truly blessed to have witnessed all these qualities in her. Having your own name announced over the intercom is no light feeling. One can feel their heart sinking down to their stomachs; moreover, when you know that you're being called down to meet the Principal! Let's just say that you can very clearly visualise your Transfer Certificate being handed over to you. What one does not expect, however, is someone who is willing to hear your side of the story, which even though fully incriminates you, provides at least a drop of justification over your mischievous actions. And after all is said and done, you find out that you are forgiven! (Not after an earful, of course) You cannot help but admire the authority that occupied the Principal's desk so effortlessly.

Alas, our time under Sister's capable leadership was abruptly and rudely cut short due to the pandemic which swept around the globe in 2020. However, it does seem selfish of me to complain about it. We had very productive years under her loving guidance and I can take comfort in the fact that the children whom our Sister is to lead and guide for the coming years are graced with the same love, affection, and strictness which we had come to love and adore for these past years.

# CARMEL SHINES

WRITTEN BY: MUSKAAN JAIN, XI 'A'  
TEJASWANI SAKHUJA, XII 'A'

“The important thing in life is not to win but to take part. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well.”

The pandemic could not deter the spirit of students at Carmel Junior College. Our students participated in various inter school activities which were conducted online. Participating in various events virtually is not something we often do but our students proved that Carmelites never fail to outshine others.

Carmel junior College showcased its profusion of talent at BLITZ 2020 organized by Mount Carmel, Lucknow. We bagged the first prize in the events 'So you think you can dub', 'Oneiro', 'Potpourri', 'Splash', 'Quizzard' and 'Auxesis'. Our School participants won the second prize in 'Dreadediting', 'Groove Theory', 'Tag', 'Tale rail' and 'Holmes' and the third prize in 'Inkstains' and 'Word Weavers'. We were declared the Champion of Champions that is the overall winners at this prestigious event.

At LINKUP CARNIVAL 2020, Carmel swept with a galore of awards – first position in 'If the World was ending: Personality battle'; second place in 'Meme Man' and 'Blinding lights: Movie making'; third prize in 'Toosie Slide: Dance' and 'Best Song Ever: medley event'. Apart from this, Carmel emerged as the overall runners up.

Our school students delivered an amazing performance at 'MONSOON MAGIC' conducted by Xavier School, Gamharia. Having bagged the first prize in SAFILATA DI MODA(fashion show), BALLARE(group dance), PROGETTAZIONE DI MAGLIETTE(T-shirt painting)and GIOCO DI STARDA(nukkad natak/streetplay), third prize in SPETTACOLA PUBBLICITARLO(ad show) and .BANDA MUSCALE, these students have surely made us immensely proud.

Our school conducted some intraclass activities also. On the occasion of Children's Day, all the classes had a virtual competition. This gave the students an opportunity to have fun along with showcasing their creativity. Nursery had a coloring competition and a fancy dress competition in which the cute little munchkins dressed in lovely colours did not miss the opportunity to have fun.

It was one of the most proud moments for our school when Tejaswani Sakhuja brought laurels to our school by holding a position in the 'Top 16' among over 150 students (national as well as international) at the Vijayabhoomi International Virtual Debate Competition.

We congratulate all the students who participated in several events and have left everyone awestruck with their wonderful performances. This truly shows that our school will have no dearth of talent.



# AIM BIG, ACHIEVE BIGGER

WRITTEN BY: MUSKAAN JAIN, XI 'A'

“Dream is not that which you see while sleeping, it is something that does not let you sleep”

-Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam

We at Carmel Junior College feel that all sincere and continuous efforts made in the right direction should be honoured, appreciated and venerated. Here's a congratulatory note to all those assiduous academic achievers of ICSE and ISC examinations 2020 who have put in their blood and sweat all throughout those years in gaining this prestigious and Elysian milestone. They have portrayed themselves as the paragon of hard work, determination and excellence.

With the implementation of countrywide lockdown due to COVID-19, CISCE was unable to conduct a few exams. Following a lot of deliberations, a marking scheme was devised to award the students the scores of the papers cancelled.

“The secret of getting ahead is getting started”

-Mark Twain

In ICSE, Arnaav Shah brought laurels to the school with a whopping percentage of 98.4. Closely followed the trio of Balla Kirti, Muskaan Jain and Ishita Paul, with a score of 97.6%. Giving them tough competition was Arya Gupta with a brilliant tally of 97%

In Pure Science stream Aishwarya Sam was the undisputed topper of the batch, the state as well as the country at the ISC examinations. She scored an incredible 99.5%. Rupika Sinha, a close second scored an aggregate of 99%, followed by Isha Agarwal and Satyam Verma grabbing 98%.

“Things work out best for those who make the best of how things work out”. This held true in the case of Bio Science Stream where Aakansha Shahi proved her mettle by scoring a massive 98.3% followed by Anushka Mehta with a percentage of 96.8% and Stuti Rungta grabbing a 96.5%. The Commerce stream was not far behind with praiseworthy contributions from Misal Gupta who scored 95%, Aditi Singhania with 94.25% and Harshit Kumar Gupta with 94%.

For all those reading this piece, remember the bar has been set high and it is time to push yourself hard. After all we have promises to keep and miles to go before we sleep!!

“If you want to shine like the Sun, first burn like the Sun”

# ISC TOPPERS



AISHWARYA SAM  
(PURE SCIENCE) 99.5%



RUPIKA SINHA  
(PURE SCIENCE) 99%



SATYAM VERMA  
(PURE SCIENCE) 98%



ISHA AGARWAL  
(PURE SCIENCE) 98%



AAKANSHA SHAHI  
(BIO SCIENCE) 98.3%



ANUSHKA MEHTA  
(BIO SCIENCE) 96.8%



STUTI RUNGTA  
(BIO SCIENCE) 96.5%



MISAL GUPTA  
(COMMERCE) 95%



ADITI SINGHANIA  
(COMMERCE) 94.25%



HARSHIT GUPTA  
(COMMERCE) 94%

# ICSE TOPPERS



AARNAV SHAH (98.4%)



MUSKAAN JAIN (97.6%)



BALLA KIRTI (97.6%)



ISHITA PAUL (97.6%)



ARYA GUPTA (97%)



"Wherever you go, go with all your heart." : Batch of 2020-2021

**"THE FUTURE  
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DREAMS."**



**THE THIRD EYE**

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