



THE ORIGINALS

MUSSOORIE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

Srinagar Estate, Polo Ground Mussoorie – 248 179, Uttarakhand, India



“DHIYO YONAH PRACHO DAYAT”

Issue No. 10

“Exams test your memory, life tests your learning; others will test your patience.”

- Fennel Hudson

PULCHRITUDINOUS

~ IBDP Year 1



“We aren’t finished yet, little girl.”

And so begins the nightmare all over again. The curtains are drawn, the stage is set and it’s time for lights, camera and action...or not. The stage depicts the base, the bed of carnal desires while the ropes that bind and cut into her skin are the harsh fibres of bondage. She is bound to the oppressor, the master who owns her... she is paid for and therefore cannot hope to harbour any feelings of love or tenderness. Her body is his, to do as he wills. Her heart she must control and not allow it to feel.

While she lies there bound, shackled to the floor her mind wishes for it all to be over. She is tired of being on display, she wants to go home. But it’s time for

the next show ... because the show must go on.



‘Competence’, the strength and prowess of these stalwart superheroes, had led to their triumph. The victory of achieving the infinity stones from the worthless evil. The rocks have their significance, namely space stone, mind stone, reality stone, power stone, time stone and soul stone. The space stone allows the person who holds it to control the fabric of space and teleport anywhere in the universe, the time stone carries enough power to destroy the whole world, the mind stone can access all minds in existence simultaneously, the reality stone could convert anything into dark matter. The power

stone allows its users to access and manipulate all forms of energy as well as enhance their physical strength and durability. The mind stone allows the user to enhance their mental and psionic abilities and access the thoughts and dreams of other beings. The soul stone essentially can control all beings in the universe by tapping into the very essence of life itself.

The ‘Last Supper’ portrays the superiority of Jesus and his twelve men. It depicts that one of his men would betray him one day.



My art-making began with an exploration of “Who am I?” I am someone who is very connected with my northeastern roots and

have always tried to find ways to showcase my culture through art. I had therefore in the initial stages tried to work on the concepts of identity. But no matter how hard I tried I couldn’t properly have a start in my concept development. Ideas, there were many, but the question remained, where do I start? What should be the first piece of my concept development which would be a guide to my other upcoming ideas? These were all the questions which came upon me when I first started. So I decided to leave my culture for the time being and start with the question of “Who am I?”, because how would a person represent her culture if she doesn’t know where to get started from, or how she came to like the culture.

(Continued on Page 2)

And during this exploration, I had a euphoric moment and decided to paint a picture of myself surrounded by autumn leaves. It was perhaps the vulnerability and innocence of a young girl that I saw in that picture which prompted me to get this as my first concept work. The innocence of a child who doesn't know anything about what she is going to

face in the upcoming future. The concept of my artwork starts with the idea of a young girl on a journey to her upcoming life ahead and in the process of discovering new talents, fear and love.



TERROR OF TREPIDATION
Here, they have one more prey, one more victim to drown into the depths of darkness. Let's see how long this one survives. It's such a pitiful sight to see this poor girl being controlled and bound by the chains of fear. Sure she struggles within and passes in and of Anxiety, which turns her blind each time she attempts to

look for the light. Slowly she drowns, as her desires strangle her from within. Both Anxiety and Fear are excellent at this play together, as we all know way better than anyone else could ever.

BILL OF RIGHTS

THE TOGS POLICY - Amendment to Article III lays claim to "branded" garments worn by the citizens of Mussoorie International. The article asserts that any garments found in the possession of MISars will be seized and given away for a cause. Before MISars set foot in their living space after each period of leave, inspections will take place for the same.

THE BIRTHDAY POLICY - Article IV regulated in the premises of MIS states that "BIRTHDAY" is just another day. The She-Panthers will not be permitted to decorate for their allies nor will the MERRYMAKERS be allowed to distribute sweets as a token of love and thankfulness.

Brand-new Words

- Misgendering: "the action or fact of mistaking or misstating a person's gender, esp. to a transgender person."
- Suffrage: "the right to vote in political elections."
- Presser: "a press conference."
- Coopetition: "a collaboration between business competitors, in the hope of mutually beneficial results."
- Doting: "extremely and uncritically fond of someone; adoring."

~ Oxford Dictionary

JOURNEY THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS GLOBE

- NBA in India: 3000 kids turn up the heat as first-ever NBA India Games kick off
- The upcoming *Kingsman* movie *The King's Man* has been pushed back by a number of months, and will now be released next autumn. The prequel was originally slated for release on February 14, 2020, though will now hit cinemas on September 18 instead.
- Donald Trump's impeachment: White House accuses Democrats of 'rabid desire' to oust US President
- Australia bushfire smoke shoots Sydney into top 10 global pollution index
- Govt plans to merge Daman and Diu, Dadra and Nagar Haveli Union Territories
- South Korea says it is to continue a military intelligence-sharing pact with Japan that had been threatened by a long-running dispute



DOWN MEMORY LANE

PRAKRATI am falling short of words, because all of you have given me too many memories, too many smiles and now, too many tears. Tanisha, Aashna and Ashima without you, I would have gone insane this year. From Tushita's cooking competition that could not take place to Samya and her "I won't dance because it doesn't look good", from Amazon and her friends staying in the cubicles to Noor and endless drama, every single thing has added to the year and I will truly miss it. Thank you Grade 11s for trying your best and helping us and coming down for the idiotic fashion walk. Without you, all our ideas of slumber party and Elichella would have been incomplete. **Suhani**, thanks for being that needed flower to my garden. Speaking about the most important people who with their support and gossip sessions



have been the base to my pizza, the mascara to my lashes, my Gayatri Parivar, thank you for keeping up with each other. From having water fights to cheering up by "nani teri morni" thank you for the crazy moments and the beautiful memories. "Thank you" to all my "Gurus" my teachers and housemothers for the unlimited love and care. As a whole thank you school for all the matters, problems, even fight, gossip and every little memory that has added essence to this journey. After ranting, crying and laughing with you all, I wish you the best for your lives. This school will give you the best days of your lives, trust me. Every single challenge is worth it. Never give up, (that is what you all have taught me.) Rise above mistakes and remember there is no one like you.

Thank you for being extra chill-flakes to my school's bland pasta, for that little extra in usual school life.

ASHIMAs I stop and look back, my nine long beautiful years of MIS life seem to end faster than I had ever imagined.

A big shoutout to each one of you for making this year an extremely memorable one because without you guys what would we probably do! From Khwaish and her grade-mates to Ananya and her very exemplary dancing skills, from Chitvan's havan suit to Samiksha's "Guys, shut up!", every single minute of the school hour I have had it all and all your excuses and tantrums are going to be remembered.

This one is for the people who have been the sprinkles on my doughnuts, my rainbows on my very rainy days, the "Veer" to my "Zaara", my friends, my Paarivar, thank you for making this year a lot more crazier and putting things back after every stupid misunderstanding. Without you guys, there would be no, "What's the new gossip?", endless sessions of soft music and chilled coffees.

My dearest teachers, whatever I am today or I hope to be I truly owe it all to you so grateful to each teacher and housemother for showering upon their endless love and affection. Thank you school for adding lessons, joys and uncountable memories to my school life and helping me create one of the most cherishable albums in my Almirah. Keep adding strengths to the pillars of this school because MIS is changing for the better, for the best. Live it to the fullest because time flies, trust me, it does and days will never come back.

Love yourself, have faith in your capabilities, live up to YOUR expectations and most importantly believe in the fact that there is always time for a new beginning. Keep smiling and never give up on being naughty and having fun because we are the FEARLESS she-panthers and this sacrifice is surely not meant for us!

Good luck with everything.

HOUSE FEASTS were held on three consecutive Saturdays. This occasion organised by each house for farewell was indeed a splendid one. However, the main concentration of each show was laid on and emphasised on the short speeches written by Grade 11s for the twelfth graders. Speeches by Grade 10s brought out the contribution of Grade 12s in front of the audience and made them feel special and gratified.

PREVIOUSLY ON CAMPUS

Greetings to all!

Let's begin with a question. How does it feel to carry a textbook while seeing the "Diwali victims" carrying novels and freedom? Though Lakshmis were stopped, Gayatris were behind schedule and Santos hogged on the Momos, the "formal" feasts all flipped to an "informal" mode with the speakers blasting some trendy jingle. The sign boards around the skating rink have definitely made the walks more interesting and have made the girls more famous.

Introducing you to the new widespread fever in Yashashwini a.k.a Cubicles : The Coffee Mixers. The ingredients in this packet are hard work, talent, patience and obviously some hot gossip. To put the cherry on top we also have the investigations done by our very own Sherlock Holmes outside the examination hall. Let's not forget the rising stars in the dining hall who are constantly monitoring us on our nourishments and wastage of the day. The crispiest assembly in the history of MIS was witnessed by all of us. However, the I Can "conference" ignited the power and will for campaigning but can MIS be democratic? Only time will tell.

Keep calm and study like Granger.

SIMON SAYS

Then she come to me.
(Nitya, guess this one.)

I belongs from U.P.
(...)

I can't see what he is speaking.
(The Cubie Rapunzel)

I losed my brush.
(Shreya Kumari)

It was came-come only.
(The Correspondant, Lakshmi)

I am a disruption.
(The Correspondant, Santo)

I cutted my hair.
(Vagya Rungta)

I am a doing verb.
(Santo - Master of Ceremony)

It doesn't matters me.
(Santo House Captain)

SUDOKU

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8		2	9	7				
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Congratulations to the CISCE Grade 9s and 11s (upcoming CISCE 10s and 12s) for completing their board examinations. Best of luck for your results.

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6	2	6	7	5	8	3	1	4
7	1	5	9	4	3	6	8	2
4	3	7	5	8	1	2	6	9
1	5	6	1	2	8	5	3	7
8	4	2	9	7	3	5	6	1
2	3	5	6	1	4	8	9	7

**The views expressed in articles printed are the authors own. They do not necessarily reflect the school's editorial policy.



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