

INTO THE FUTURE

- Nandini Garodia, XII

2nd September, 1945, the Japanese raised the white flag finally bringing to an end an era which saw the human kind at its worst. With Britain inching away from its erstwhile colonies hoping to see Democracy prevail, most around the world began their attempt to etch out yet another beginning towards building their economies and strengthening their States. Before the world could heave a sigh in peace in the growing shadows of the Cold War, conflict broke out between South and North Korea and tensions brewed in the Middle East and South East Asia. Owing to the fact that the world had not forgotten the effects of the two World Wars, it watched with caution from the shadows the ongoing disputes. Today

India is caught in a vicious cycle of poor policies in Kashmir worsened by insurgencies and suicide attacks leading to retaliatory surgical strikes. Very little heed is paid to the people who for generations have lived under the fear of bullets.

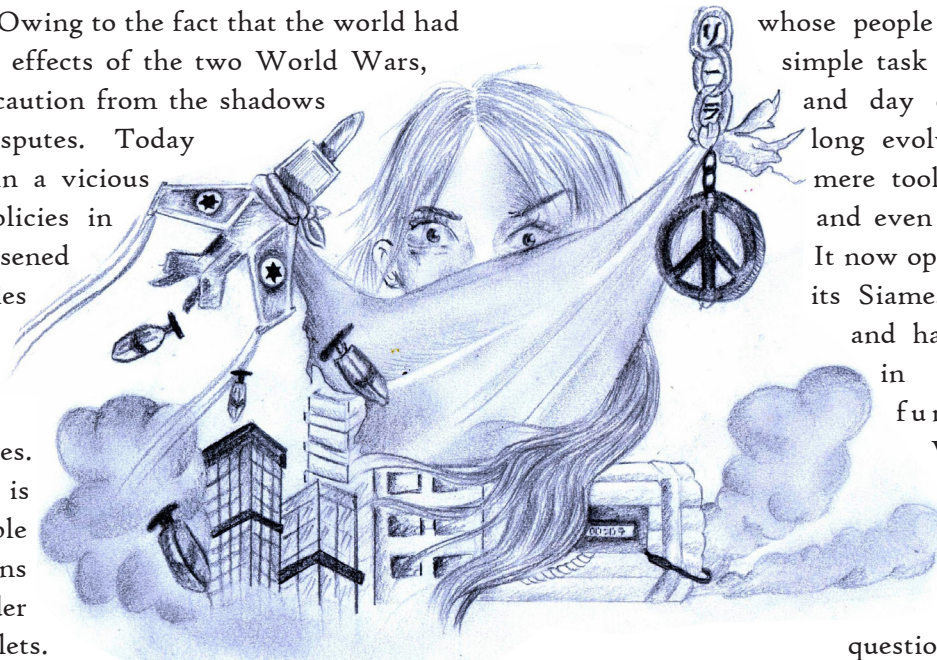
While civil societies raise their voice for women empowerment, human rights, and protection of children, societies have become more aware. Today, boundaries between countries twitch, turn and simmer depending on the continent they are on. It is the 21st century and as shocking as it may sound, most people living under the grace of Kim Jong Un are yet to take advantage of the phenomenon called electricity. South Korea on the other hand made considerable growth in terms of both economy and technology. Yuval Harari in his book the 'Homo Deus', argues that society follows an

algorithm from vending machines to inspiring millions to launch into a Civil Disobedience movement against a powerful Raj. Is it possible that these algorithms spread over millennia to form a delicate web? That every unseemingly event that transpires across the globe is really an interconnected chain of events spiraling to a predestined purpose? The powerful G8 who have the ability to effect world affairs, tip toe around a line of soft diplomacy each playing the other for its own gain. Caught in this net of world affairs are countries

whose people grapple with the simple task of existing day in and day out. Religion has long evolved from being a mere tool to control, unite and even inspire humanity. It now openly acknowledges its Siamese twin economy, and has become a whip in the hands of fundamentalists.

When Lennon dared the world to 'Imagine' and put across pertaining questions, his lyrics were

celebrated and honoured while the thought behind it stayed buried. Michael Jackson's legendary 'Heal the world' remains merely a song for a certain occasion, the hope at the center of it, long dismissed. The strings of this invisible web seem to be pulling in its fine mesh digging in deeper and bleeding more than what meets the eye. Poised as we are in a dramatic chain of events whose aerial view would seem as a perfectly shot scene from the movie series 'Fast and the Furious', perhaps then it is safe to pose the question, what are we spiraling towards; Armageddon?



BREAKING IT

- Sempisang Toy, Quizzing Captain

The British attempt to leave the EU with a negotiated deal has been dominating the news for some time now. The Parliament rejecting the British PM's Brexit Plan TWICE, has left the citizens as well as netizens, perplexed. With 10 Downing Street notifying that it "won't be asking for an extension from EU", has nonetheless sought some relief and has been given an extended deadline; a much needed shot in the arm. While Britain tied itself into a knot over the Brexit gamble, the world sits back and watches in anticipation the end of an era. The following is an attempt to break down the entire spectacle and to draw a clearer picture.

1. What is Brexit?

⇒ Brexit is short for "British Exit". This exit is from the European Union (EU), a political and economic organization of 28 European countries, with members from the various member states.

2. Why is the United Kingdom leaving?

⇒ A referendum was held on the 23rd of June, 2016 when citizens were asked whether the UK should leave or remain in the European Union. The referendum was passed by a slim 51.9 percent to 48.1 percent margin. The idea of the referendum was brought about due to

continuous contentions between the UK and the EU.

3. What is a Brexit Plan?

⇒ The Government is supposed to come up with a plan on how UK wishes to leave the EU and what type of a relation, both political and economic it wants to maintain after the exit. Such a plan needs the ratification of the Parliament. The problem for Mrs. May clearly lies in the latter.

4. Why were May's plans rejected by the Parliamentarians?

⇒ The main opposition is against her attempt to secure legally binding changes to the Northern Ireland and Ireland Border along with the ambiguity in most sections of the Deal.

5. What happens if the UK leaves without a plan?

⇒ The 29th of March had been decided as the day UK left the

EU but with the extension, Britain has gained for herself some breathing space. Under the current law, if no deal is brokered by the new deadline, UK exits with a 'no-deal' despite the vote of the British Parliament that made a deal mandatory before the exit.

With the knell ringing louder as the days pass by, the British ambition of going back to the days of the Raj may just be limited to a vague daydream.



Illustrator: Moom Lego

THE OUTPOST

The week kick-started with the arrest of fugitive Nirav Modi by the British police, a move that put into positive light, the BJP's diplomatic policies. Meanwhile, New Zealand faces its worst tragedy as 50 civilians die in an attack on the Churchill mosques, throwing the erstwhile peaceful country into turmoil reminding the world that peace cannot be contained in isolation. Business tycoon Anil Ambani was saved from a three-month prison term following disputes with telecom giant Ericsson after billionaire brother Mukesh Ambani offered a last minute bail out, proving that blood is thicker than water after all.



Illustrator: Eloziini Senachena

Around the World

- Sieyina Meru, XII

Books have an earnest way of reaching out to the readers and echoing the imaginative power of the authors behind each title. While each hardbound title conveys different themes under the guise of metaphors, the substantial part of the idea lies in the love for words and particularly storytelling in the eyes of the author.

The United States of America, a powerhouse in terms of literary splendour and Louisa May Alcott is one of its shining luminaries. As her book 'Little Women' took the world by storm she established the possibility of a generic woman making it big in the field of literature dotted and dominated by the presence of men. Her faith in feminism reflected

through her strong female characters who brought her to limelight.

J.K Rowling cemented her position amongst the

literary greats of Great Britain when she conjured up the Harry Potter series. The wizarding world erupted with Quidditch, wands and the threat of Voldemort in the erstwhile mundane muggle world. Rowling's ability to weave a world that appealed as much to young writers as it did to adults, was remarkable. The fact that this magical universe was fuelled by her own struggles, became a legend.

Japan's neon street signs, the struggles of the 70's, a rundown on Jazz music interlaced with talking cats and runaway teens brought to the global scene the genius of Haruki Murakami. The elaborate use of metaphors and complex characters with intricate plots is a typical Murakami style of storytelling. A champion amongst authors, with innumerable bestsellers under his belt,

Murakami has 'Dance Dance Dance', 'The Wind-up Bird Chronicle', 'Kafka on the Shore', 'Norwegian Wood' and 'A Wild Sheep Chase' amongst his most popular books.

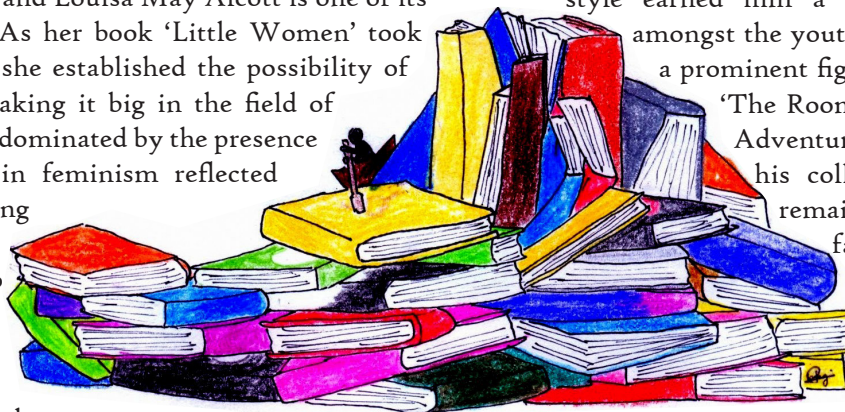
Ruskin Bond resides in Mussourie and is one of India's most celebrated authors. Apart from drawing inspiration from nature for his novels, the simplicity of his writing

style earned him a world wide readership amongst the youth. Ruskin Bond remains a prominent figure in children's fiction, 'The Room on the Roof' and 'The Adventures of Rusty' along with his collection of short stories remain high amongst all time favourites.

Chimamanda Ngozi Adichie, a prominent stalwart of feminism, who continues to speak on racism against the

backdrop of colourful Nigeria, is a story teller who draws her characters from the simplicity of an evolving society. 'Purple Hibiscus', 'We should all be Feminist' and 'Half a Yellow sun' remain her best written works with underlying currents of conflict and a fight for survival.

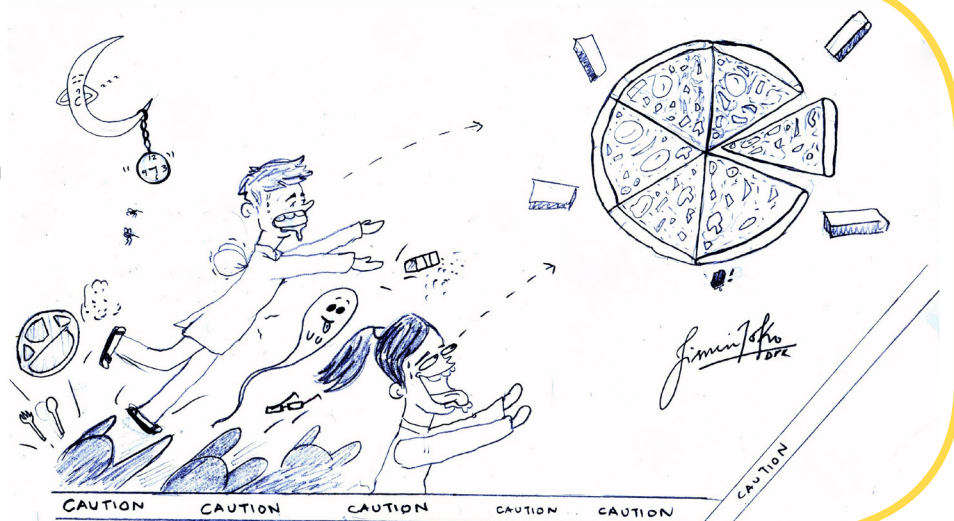
The joy of reading a book remains a treasured way of life amongst generations. The impeccable discipline with which a book is crafted, is the culmination of effort and ingenuity of its authors shaped into perfection by its editors. Books have long been a powerful tool in directing the mindset of people throughout history and even as the threat of electronic blogs loom, the feeling of having a physical object as personal and powerful as a book will continue to overshadow its technological counterparts.



Illustrator: Moom Lego

PIZZA-HUNT

- Jirmin Toko, XII





- Saptarshi Acharjee, House Prefect

Dhansiri. A word that over the years has evolved from being a House to becoming an emotion; one that I hold close to my heart. When I stepped into Dhansiri for the first time in class 6 in the year 2013, I was petrified. One could call it the fear of the unknown. Listening to my House Captain, Gautam Gogoi address us during each House meeting left me with a longing to not just belong to the colour we all wore with such gusto but also scream out with passion the legendary war cry of the House, the *Dhansiri Visarjan*. It was drilled into us to not merely look up to our seniors but also imbibe from them the spirit to lead from the front. Today as I, along with Pratyush Deka, the House Captain and my fellow House Prefect, Nilimoy Das shoulder a similar responsibility, we realize how important and difficult a task it is to lead a pride of over seventy boys.

At Dhansiri we believe in encouraging the boys to enjoy the adventure of learning while remaining grounded and disciplined. Nurtured by our Housemasters Mr. Maxim Macdonald and Mr. Sanjay Pathak along with Ms. Daisy Rani Baruah, our dynamic Dame, the goal is to help the boys evolve into gentlemen of tomorrow. Just like a lion rules the jungle, a Dhansiri boy aims to

be the epitome of precision, a true public school student. We believe in doing our best on the grounds as well as on the stage, while promoting budding new talents at home. Perhaps that is why, every sporting event that there is in the School calendar will always find our teams ready to meet the challenges on the fields. Despite being housed in two separate buildings we ensure that our boys in the junior wing reflect the qualities of the colour they wear. It is this feeling that inspires them to choose the path less travelled, to always run the extra mile. While we are aware that there are areas where we still need to hone our skills, we believe in always putting our best foot forward. On Sundays when all the boys come together after dinner to cheer the *Dhansiri Visarjan*, a shout in a unison of voices "Jai Dhansiri!" resonates through the campus. It is the feeling that reminds us that perhaps this will truly be the one place we will all always call 'home'. On days when success alludes us, the smile of a sportsperson remains intact so does the spirit, for a lesson has been learnt. As one enters the safe and comfortable confines of the House after a gruelling day's work, he stands comforted for he knows he has lived by the motto, 'To Strive, To Seek and Never Give Up.'



New Kids on the Block;

TEARS FROM THE SKY

- Areeq Imran, X

Family members stood in disbelief in front of their television sets, watching live, the wreckage of the aircraft on their screens. Limbs and belongings were scattered all around the burning heap of metal and everyone prayed that their loved one had somehow missed the flight.

It was a clear day with slight winds, perfect for a flight. Everyone had boarded the aeroplane and the attendants were going over the usual announcements. The Captain waiting for ground clearance left a text for his children informing them that he would after all, make it to dinner.

It was time to take off and the aircraft taxied to the runway.

It took position and began its run on the runway slowly gathering speed. It was his favorite part of the flight to feel the engines hum as the aircraft left the ground and began its climb to the skies.

As it gained altitude, something felt odd to the pilot. Having had more than twelve thousand flight hours, he had a strong sense of danger and he learned to trust his instincts. Suddenly, the readings in the altitude gauge dropped and the wind speed gauge sky-rocketed. Holding back the panic, the Captain requested to return to the airport from ground control but it was too late. The aircraft's onboard computer had detected a false-stall and put the aircraft straight down into a nosedive. The pilot pulled back on the stick as hard as he could but it was in vain. Control over the aircraft was lost

and the manual override was no longer functional. The master warning sounded. The only thing in the Pilot's mind were the passengers who were depending on him and his children who he will no longer see. Tears rolled down his eyes. The plane was almost in a vertical nosedive and the g-force pinned everyone down. Helplessness and fear ran through the passengers

who clung either to their loved ones or the handles of their seat. The ground drew closer by the second.

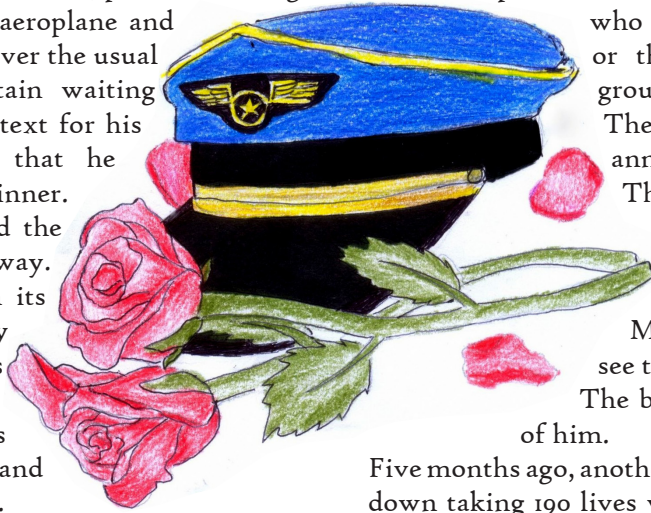
The Captain held the radio for an announcement that never came.

The silence that ran through the cabins broke only with desperate screams. 147 people died aboard

the new and projected safe 737-MAX8. The children never got to see their father for dinner that night.

The burial too would have very little of him.

Five months ago, another aircraft of the same make went down taking 190 lives with it. This aircraft too had no manual override and an unreliable computer-controlled "safety" feature. Boeing had promised to fix the problem but the assurance had been but a vague commitment. Similar problems continue to persist amongst aircrafts of the largest aviation companies in the world. Perhaps it is but a sign that artificial intelligence is quite simply, just that. Till such a time when lives were considered more valuable than economies and human lives were not set up for unwarranted gamble. Till then, families will watch to the skies with apprehension each time a loved one set out on an airborne journey.



Illustrator: Moom Lego

The Name of The Game

- Abbiso Pul, Sports Captain

The Dhansiri Premier League may seem like an ordinary football league to most but not many are aware of how much it means to every Dhansirian. The other day, I managed to quiz a few of my juniors about what DPL meant to them. One of them stated that it was an event where everyone came together; another mentioned that DPL allowed the boys in green to build a stronger bond as 'Dhansirians'. These answers basically culminate into what DPL meant to all who wore the Green.

It is an event that brought the entire House together not merely for the love of football but also to strengthen the bond of brotherhood. This emotion is an essential part of belonging to a pack that lived and grew together over the two days that DPL took place.

DPL is the one thing every Dhansirian looks forward to each year. It is sad that this will be my last DPL

however I believe that it will be the best episode. It has been a fascinating graph of transition from being a team player, to being a part of the organizing team and now building a team for the League this year.

Last year, DPL proved to be hectic. The Batch of 2020 organised the event and it proved to be quiet a complicated affair. Initially, though it had seemed like a 'cup of tea', it turned out to be the complete opposite. Although managing and organizing DPL was fun and exciting, it required a lot of hard work and patience. The reason why every DPL till date has been so successful, finally became clear to us. It has been the hard work of the preceding Batches that has set a benchmark for others to pursue and achieve.

It was nice to see the increased number of audience from the other Houses taking the effort to watch the

DPL matches early in the morning as well as in the afternoons. Although I'm certain that a few in the crowd came merely to partake in the snacks, many came for the love of the game. The League has garnered its own set of following amongst the student community over the years.

DPL has come a long way from being just a football match held behind Dhansiri to being played in the soccer fields, to now becoming a cherished calendared event. I hope the growth of DPL continues and the upcoming Batches relentlessly work towards the event which marks the very spirit that governs the House of Green.



HOUSE-CAPE



The Maze Runners
'From pillar to post and back'



Abdullah Ashraf Imdad
'Part of the Republic Day parade, He rides to win'



The Basketball Team
'Champions of the court'

DEN AND THEN

- Nehal Ahmed, ISC Batch of 2016-17

It's macabre how a literary assignment can make someone so happy, especially when they are enrolled in medical school and presently buried under heaps of study.

It is the idea of writing an article for an Alma Mater who made possible a cherished dream which is gratifying.

"Sell your cleverness and buy bewilderment", said Rumi. For someone who is still trying to survive the transition between school and college, wisdom from the trenches is that, they are quite antipodal in nature. Within the cosy confines of the haven called 'AVS', the above mentioned quote is what everyone must strive for with due diligence to understand the essence of a boarding-school life. It's the only time when one gets to be the best version of oneself while still discovering new avenues. Be it participating in a sports tournament, representing school or winning academic accolades by burning the midnight oil, they all fall into stride. Whether like a giant hero fallen by love or caught in the knots of trouble; be it the incessant scrutiny or the cheers of triumph and the snuffles of failure. The only truth that holds are the lessons in fortitude, one learns from the myriad episodes of school life. Hence the signboard outside the Main Gate which promises 'adventure'.

But who am I to speak of a 'boarding school experience' when I had the privilege of being a day-scholar? How could I boast of having the bond of unity and House spirit whilst I enjoyed home food and air conditioning? A joy more often than not shared with my friends. I did have the upper hand since I was the son of The-One-Who-Shall-Not-Be-Named! I was not brought into the system of a residential school like everybody else. I was practically born into it.

From my time in Tihu to manoeuvring my way through missing morning conditioning to acceptance in the House for who I was and not who my parents were, the spirit of the House brought me in as it did all the others who belonged to it.

The pride with which we bore the badge of responsibilities towards our House held us together and as a team we endeavoured 'To Strive, To Seek and Never Give Up! That was the motto we upheld. That is how I dove into the plethora of opportunities at School and grew both as a student as I did as a person.

Dhansiri House as a House has evolved tremendously over the years. From being the House where my mother was once a tutor and where I stepped in, as a timid ignorant boy straight out of Tihu; when times were simpler and the chants of glory and spirit forged a brotherhood and sparked the flames of perseverance; where legacy was a tradition. This is the House I proudly belong to.

While this may sound as a walk amongst the barnacles, a moment taken to ponder about what belonging to a House means could help one charter their future. For only if one knows one's purpose can one fulfil one's destiny. Before we know it, the precious memories made in this campus will turn into heart aching nostalgia. Everybody outgrow their innocence from school as they prepare for the cold-blooded rat race called 'life'. That too is a phase and a tormenting one. Memories are a strong emotion that governs us and it is remembrance that we crave. It is in remembrance that we learn to be truly grateful to our benefactors. So build a life worth remembering. A sincere wish I send to all Aviators; be remembered for good.



Ripple #98

- Eloziini Senachena, X

Autumn arrived.
One year ago they
met here
Happy in the sea of
red leaves.
Then Summer
came.
And just like that,
he forgot,
That seasons
change,
just like people do.

Tongue of Slip!!

1. Brexit is short for Brexit - Ma'am Sarmistha P. Sarkar (*Are you short of words Ma'am?*)
2. The term becomes negative - Mr. Daljeet Singh (*Try to stay positive, Sir.*)
3. Here is more space are there - Mr. A.S. Huidrom (*NASA would like a word with you, Sir.*)
4. In here culture, there agriculture - Mr. R.K. Mishra (*Holy cow, Sir.*)
5. I have very excited today - Devangana (*So are we.*)
6. Switch off the Girls - Ma'am Debjani Borah (*Blackout*)

Keep It Reel!

Enlightened

- Pulkit Khemani, X

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