





<p style="writing-mode: vertical-rl; transform: rotate(180deg);">OUTPOST</p> <p>Pg. 5</p>		<p>FROM THE HILLS</p> <p>An article by Donovan Figg, XI</p> <p>Pg. 3</p>		<p>Tongue Of Slip!!</p> <p>Pg. 5</p>
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GOSPLAN

-Shripriya Kajaria, XII

The past few years, all has been quiet in the scam front for a while now. Hence, when the case regarding the famed CEO of NSE, Chitra Ramakrishna it made headlines for more than one reason. A plot straight out of a Bollywood movie it had a mysterious god man, a suave but gullible CEO, a nefarious profit-making Operating Officer. The romantic beaches of Seychelles to a mysterious hideout in the Himalayas, India's most important financial body that was to handle the ordinary man's investment lay embroiled in a sensational scam.

Chitra Ramakrishnan on 11th February, the Securities and Exchange Board of India imposed a Rs. 3 crore fine on NSE's former Managing Director and Chief Executive Officer Chitra Ramakrishna.

An investigation for co-location facilities at NSE, revealed that Ramakrishna had been sharing confidential NSE information - dividend ratios, organizational structure, financial results with an unknown person, via emails to 'RIGYAJURSAMA@OUTLOOK.COM' from 2014 to 2016. She said the identity of the email id holder was a Siddha Purusha/Yogi, i.e. a Paramahansa largely dwelling in the Himalayan ranges. Ramkrishna informed that this godman/siddha Purusha was a spiritual force who has been guiding her for the past 20 years and had asked her to appoint Anand

Subramniam as the operating officer. The SEBI order noted that Ramakrishna was deeply influenced by this 'yogi', who would write emails to her, directing her on Subramanian's designation and compensation. What is more intriguing is the fact that, Subramanian too had been receiving mails from the same id. The yogi had been advising her on redesignation, promotions of various other senior officers too.

The SEBI order said that NSE and the board took "a conscious decision to not report the matter to SEBI and kept the matter under wraps". NSE has been criticized by SEBI for not taking action against the former CEO and allowing her to exit through resignation despite the irregularities and misconduct.

SEBI has now imposed a penalty of Rs 3 crore on Chitra Ramakrishna and barred her from associating with any market infrastructure institution or any SEBI-registered intermediary for three years. NSE has also been asked to recover Rs 1.54 crore paid to Ramakrishna as leave encashment and withhold Rs 2.83 crore of deferred bonus payment. For now the investigations carry on. It however does not take a discerning eye to question the evident and easy email traces left behind conveniently bringing it all on at the doorstep of the former CEO. Is there perhaps a nexus far deeper and a Robert Ludlum-ish plot waiting to unfurl? Time will tell.

THE SWEEPING IRON *Grip*

- Calvin Irom, XI

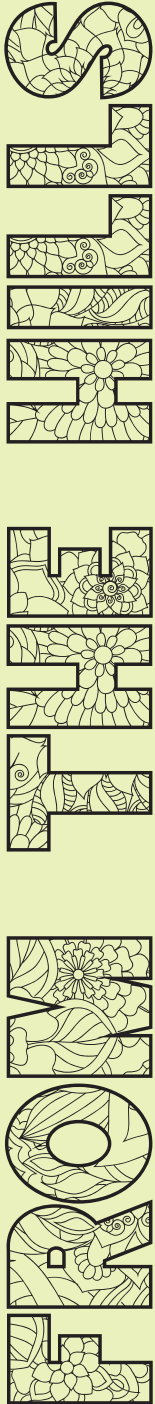
China took its COVID testing to an unprecedented level during the beginning of this Pandemic. Local authorities checked their population repeatedly, a dozen times in one city alone to ensure every last infection was detected. In all, more than 100 million tests were administered. In the city of Yangzhou, people were Infected while waiting in line to get swabbed. China tested 12 times more in its most virus hit city during the outbreak while quarantines also played a larger role in controlling the virus. The Chinese capital of Beijing at one point was sealed off from other places for a single case. It also cut off trains and flights from hotspots around the country, even though the city ultimately posted fewer than 10 infections during the Delta flare up. Other regions introduced sweeping curbs, from barring entry for people from high risk areas to asking them to cut short vacations. Most people had to remain isolated at home - a rule that was strictly enforced - before returning to work and school. More than 200 neighborhoods were labeled high or medium risk, triggering sweeping curbs that disrupted lives and businesses. By the end of July, daily infections had climbed to nearly 50, suggesting exponential spread across more than 1000 kilometers. In less than three weeks,

daily cases ballooned to more than 100, scattered across half of the nation. Then it ended almost as quickly as it began. The number of infections dropped to single digits within a week and amid tightening curbs it fell to zero. The blazing spread of the Delta variant across the country became the biggest test of China's Covid control model. Ultimately it penetrated nearly 50 cities across 17 provinces and reintroduced the virus to Wuhan, which had been Covid free for over a year. Despite this, China managed to eliminate the virus in about a month, roughly the same time it took to quell the previous outbreaks including one at the start of 2021 that totaled about 2000 cases. In comparison, cities in Australia have undergone repeated lockdowns, keeping more than half of the country's 26 million people confined to their homes, without gaining control over the virus. U.S., which did not have a successful containment neither did its vaccination drive go as planned. With the Delta variant swirling globally, making herd immunity an impossibility, China is finding itself isolated with its zero-tolerant approach. It's clear that China can stamp out the virus. The question remains how long can it hold out against the rest of the world.

KYUUKETSUKI.

-Neelabh Kashyap, Associate Editor, Batch of 2022

Kyuuketsuki
Had unlocked sagacity
Bathed in the crimson fluids of millions
The Bloodsucker had thus achieved sentience
She wasn't a weapon of warfare
As one would be cognitively-biased to infer
Kyuuketsuki
She was a fingernail of promiscuity
That had pricked the skins of the backs of such
And sunk her sole, elongated fang into the flesh of much
And drew out the soul by suction
The naive men who fell to their seduction
And Kyuuketsuki
Like an infant wrapped in a shawl of curiosity
She asked the mistress whose finger she adorned
Whether, for the soulless men that she left in her wake, she mourned?
Kyuuketsuki's mistress
She slid back into her loose dress
She applied a fresh coating of red on Kyuuketsuki
Her lips weren't spared the rosy symmetry
She shook her head and gave a faint laugh
And she replied, "Oh, the things you do for love!"



The Tale of Anen

-Donovan Figg, XI

A long, time ago when the earth stood still and time didn't move, there lived a man named Mr. Nokli.

He had everything he wanted in the world — with one exception. No matter what he did, he simply couldn't find himself a wife. He wasn't particularly charming, but it wasn't that he looked like wet concrete either.

One morning, Mr. Nokli walked out into his garden and saw a young woman walking down the road. She paused at the opposite house, paused for a bit, and picked a flower from his neighbor's hedge.

This gave Mr. Nokli an idea: he would grow flowers! The best flowers in the whole village, yes!

Thus, he reasoned, some maiden would be tempted by the flowers' beauty and would agree to wed him in the hopes of wearing such beautiful blooms behind her ears every day. He planted sky flowers and roses, and every flower you could imagine. Soon, he noticed that someone would come and pick a couple of flowers each night. He now decided to stay up all night and keep watch over the garden. And so he did — and was rewarded with the sight of the most beautiful woman you could ever imagine.

She was a maiden of wonderful beauty and would sing softly to herself as she picked out his best blooms, and tucked them behind her ears and in her hair. Quick as a flash, Mr. Nokli ran to meet the girl, whose name was Anen. He told her that she must now be his wife. She refused, saying that she was of the race of the sky people and that this marriage was unseemly.

However, no matter how much she struggled, he would not let her go; and thus, they became husband and wife. They lived happily for a few months, after which Anen told Mr. Nokli that she must return to her own people for the spring festival. She left, and the next day, a deformed man who lived in the town died. She came back after a few weeks carrying the dead man's arm in a basket. She cooked Mr. Nokli's favorite curry and put the human meat into the pot, but no matter how much she offered it to him, he seemed to have lost his appetite, so she ate it all herself.

The next morning, no one came to open the door for the milkman, so he peeped in through the window and saw Anen sitting on her husband's chest, ripping his vitals out and eating them.

The milkman raised the alarm, and the villagers rushed to the house.

All of a sudden, there was a rumbling thunder, louder than a volcano, and a huge black cloud enveloped the house. When the cloud dissipated, the house had disappeared, and there was nothing to indicate that a human had ever inhabited the area, save for a single, pink rhododendron.

THE OUTPOST

After being banned by most major meta social networks, Donald Trump has found a workaround to this by launching his own platform: named "Truth Social". More than three months after the truckers' protests swept the supply chain off its feet, several leaders of the protests have been arrested by the military police in Canada for obstruction. In a move that gives a lot of people a foreboding sense of deja vu, Russia has launched a conventional military offensive against the country of Ukraine, targeting airfields and the Ukrainian Capitol buildings bringing the death toll to over 300, both sides. Congress questions Arvind Kejriwal's patriotic intentions after his friend-turned-foe K. Vishwas claimed the former had links with Khalistani forces.



Campus Caricature

TO THE BATCH OF 2022!

-Ssara Jha, X



Ripple #178

-Marwati Imsong, XII

There was music in the hall
Each key carefully pressed
Note after bewitching note
Claude made,
Tunes began to unravel;
Applause rang out,
Claude! They cheered;
Claude Debussy - took a bow.

Tongue Of Slip!!

1. "I didn't like it so I twerked it." -Marwati Imsong, XII (*I mean, the hips don't lie.*)
2. "My brother is long." -Danica Boro, XII (*Proper grammar too tall an order?!*)
3. "I cut my nails for breakfast."
-Temjenrenla Jamir, XI (*That's an exotic menu.*)
4. "I clothed my shoes with polish." -Adella Massar, XI (*Gucci wants to know your location.*)
5. "She broke me milk." -Tanisha Surana, XI (*This isn't Birmingham.*)

Keep It Reel!

Daily Rituals

-Mahita Jindal, XI



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