

TRUSST AND DECEPTION

-Ojas Ayapilla, XII

The race to 10 Downing Street recently concluded with a clear winner: Mary Elizabeth ‘Liz’ Truss becomes the third female minister to reign over the British Commonwealth, triumphing over Rishi Sunak.

It was obvious from the start, really. There seemed a slim chance that the UK would consider a second generation Indian born British want an outsider as their executive head. Three female prime ministers might not seem like a lot, but in this world where patriarchal ideas have dominated much of the 2nd century, three is indeed a lot. Thus, the question is undoubtedly posed: what legacy does Truss have to live up to? The first female Prime Minister of England was Margaret Thatcher, the Iron Lady. She is iconic in British politics having been in equal amounts polarizing, popular, hated, and hunted. She brought an indelibly different style of governance and politics and that is what she will be remembered for; her unforgiving speeches and noncompromising attitude; her desire to win and her stubbornness, both of which proved to be her downfall. Nevertheless, she was successful in what she set out to do, and turned around Britain’s faltering economy. Is Liz Truss ‘that’ type? The Indira Gandhi/Margaret Thatcher/Catherine De Medici type? That remains to be seen, but if she has a



surge of iron and stubborn steel in her blood, she will no doubt have supporters from the heavens cheering her on. Theresa May is a far easier comparison; after all, May appointed Truss to become the first female

Lord Chancellor in one thousand years.

May took a far more malleable approach to governance than Thatcher, but she was no pushover. She went about doing things otherwise unheard of by right-wing politicians, such as implementing climate action plans, massively increasing funding to public health organizations and pushing for greater inclusion of women in all spheres of life. However, like Thatcher, she did resign the minute any serious challenge to her leadership was shown. Liz Truss, thus, must know of the challenges that await her. She already has laid down a policy that has detracted from her campaign promises about helping the poor- her new economic policy is plainly for the rich, with Thatcher-esque tax cuts for top earners and Government support to the tune of 4.700 Pounds for the richest tenth of UK households. Right now, in the words of Truss herself, all that matters is the British economy, and the people can wait.

Illustration: Kashvi Kejriwal, XI

TIME TO CHANGE.

-Hrideek Choudhury, XII

There are certain topics that one relates to more than others and these tend to shadow our minds as well as our actions. Social bullying and our inability to gauge or fight it is a weakness but when we succumb to it subconsciously and begin to portray the character caricatured for us, it takes on another dimension. This can, in the long run, eat away at our self-confidence. After all, playing the local buffoon is not a popular nor a palatable career choice even at school. Friends or those we assume are friends, can be relentless in their pursuit of one's misfortunes. It is almost like as young adults we dull our ability to empathize and savor another's agony, possibly because somewhere deep down it feeds our own. Many gifted individuals choose to conceal their abilities for a variety of reasons, including a lack of opportunities or a fear of being outperformed. There appears to be a

surge in the number of people who believe that their 'coolness' will propel them to success. This is apparent in institutions across the world. It is almost as if young people no matter the denomination all belong to one single cult where it indeed is the survival of the fittest. Bullying, in its multiple shapes and contours, comes in multiple phases and runs from homes to classrooms to boardrooms and even in corridors of power. Many tend to give up, losing all strength to fight back and losing the will to strive for their goals. This troubles me because it could have serious consequences, such as mental health deterioration. I can only hope that the world learns to be kind and patient and appreciate those who work hard despite failures. This world needs to change, but only if we start it. This thought on paper is my attempt to begin the change I wish to see.

HIDE AND SEEK

-Angie Nongthombam, XII

"I'm going to find you," I called out aloud as I made my way down the hall of our mansion. Still audible in the hallways was Emilie's laughter as she fled to safety. Our home might seem foreboding and unsettling to a stranger, but we felt the opposite about it because we had made some of our fondest memories here with our parents, who were now gone. As usual, my younger sister had asked to play her favourite game of "hide and seek."

As usual, I agreed. The chilling silence that pervaded the house as the sun prepared to set suddenly made my steps ring out loud. Before I could get tired of the game and quit in the middle, I called her name a few times. I had been concentrating solely on the movie playing on my phone for ten minutes when I noticed someone approaching and stopping a few feet in front of me. My 13-year-old sister was standing in front of me when I looked up.

"You quit so quickly. You do this repeatedly", she remarked.

"I became bored."

She pouted at that point and started to say something before objecting and leaving.

I stood up. "I apologize. Can we start again?"

She paused and said, "Forget it," and cocked her head sideways. "Just know that I was training you," she said

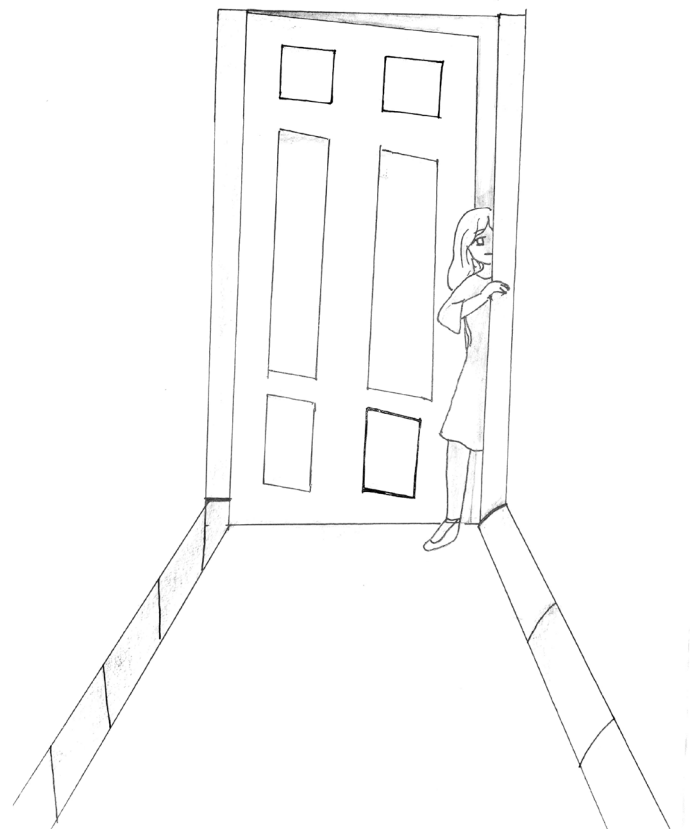


Illustration: Immalemela Imchen, XI

and continued to climb the stairs. When I think back, I am deeply sorry for not paying close attention to her words, even though I found her words odd at the time. She has been missing for two years as of today, and her case is still pending. I'm sure the police have given up on the case at this point and won't try to find her anymore. The day after we played our final game, she vanished. It was time for me to take control of the situation because although I may have missed the hints back then, I won't miss them now. She was aware that I could locate her and that I was

capable of doing so—but only if I had given it my all. But at the time, it was only a game. Later, I came to understand it wasn't. But now that I know this, I understand why she picked me. She gave me a brief glimpse of her hiding pattern even though she was unable to do so in the manner she had intended. She actually picked me. To track her down. I get up from my couch and head over to the terrace that looked out onto the lake. I take a single deep breath before mumbling, "I'm going to find you."

MALICE TWIN

-Tasmin Ahmed, X

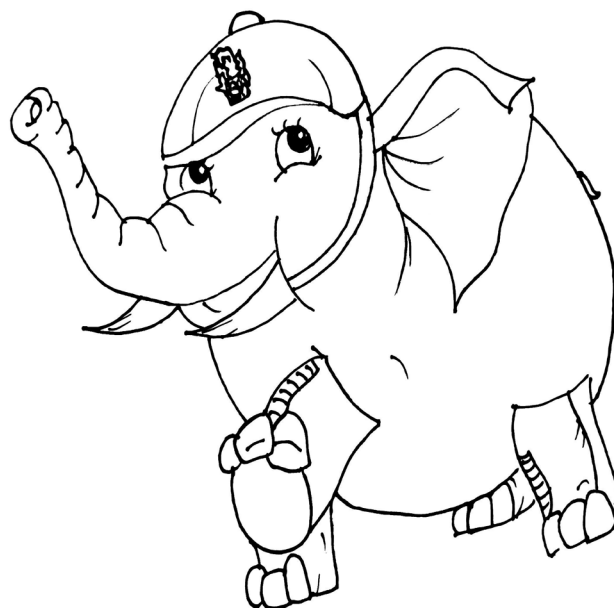
It was a warm winter afternoon, past 3. May, a seventeen-year-old girl was in a hurry, dressed in a light grey jacket with her head covered. But she didn't have anywhere else to go. She was looking for something she didn't know existed. But it felt like her every move was being narrated, as if she were reading a book and a voice was reading it aloud. She froze as she walked past a never-ending crowd of people in a strangely familiar marketplace. She was aware that she had caught the attention of someone very mysterious. It was a man wearing a huge black hat. She felt a chill run through her spine as the narrator softly declares, "This is it, he's the one you were looking for." May's body became numb. He seemed strangely familiar to her, not in the sense that

they both knew each other, but in the sense that he felt like a part of her. She is ashamed of this ugly, gruesome part of herself. She took out a small film camera from her jacket pocket and took a picture of the man standing in the distance. The man followed suit, mirroring her. They stared at each other for another long minute, expressionless, before she slowly walked away and the man was gone. She wasn't aware she was running until she nearly tripped on the sidewalk. Her mouth was bloody and she enjoyed it. She began to laugh as she ran faster. The faster she ran, the louder her laughter became. In pain, her pace quickened. She levitated, her feet no longer on the ground.

Campus Caricature

RIDING TO GLORY

-Siddhi Gupta, X



INTERHOUSE EQUESTRIAN



House Positions :

- 1st: Kopili Dhansiri
- 2nd: Subansiri Namdang
- 3rd: Jinari Manas
- 4th: Bhoroli Lohit

Individual Positions:

- #### Tent Pegging
- 1st: Divyaj Agarwal
 - 2nd: Arman Abdullah
 - 3rd: Himansh Goenka

Senior Show Jumping:

- 1st: Abhitej Sing Gill
- 2nd : Sarwagya Kaseria
- 3rd : Arman Abdullah

Senior dressage :

- 1st : Arman Abdullah
- 2nd: Yuvraj Sureka
- 3rd: Aniketh Joshi



THE UNIFIED COUNCIL OLYMPIADS

The Unified Council Olympiads have declared AVS as the 'Best Performance School', based on the exemplary performance of Aviators in the various Olympiads. The school has also been awarded a cash prize. Many congratulations to Dr. Alpana Dey and her team on this achievement.

IPSC CRICKET TOURNAMENT

The IPSC U/17 cricket tournament-2022 organised by Hyderabad Public School, Ramanthapur, saw 17 IPSC schools from across the country participate. The tournament was held from the 26th September to 1st of October 2022. AVS U-17 cricket team participated in this prestigious tournament under the captaincy of Vinayak Kandoi. The opening ceremony, saw ace cricketer, cricket administrator and coach, Sagi Lakshmi Venkatapathy Raju address the teams.



Leading scorers from AVS were Rajjyoti Talukdar, Krishang Choudhury and Vinayak Kandoi. Anuran Paul picked up six wickets in the tournament. AVS team lost to DPS, RK Puram and Daly College, Indore but won the last match comprehensively against Genisis Global School, Noida. Modern School was the winner of the tournament.

AVS U-17 Team: Vinayak Kandoi, Prithvi Raj Paul, Dhruv Nahata, Rajjyoti Talukdar, Krishang Choudhury, Abhinav Agarwal, Sanchit Agarwal, Anuran Paul, Tejesh Jain, Krishnam Agarwalla, Krishna Tibrewal, Yash Agarwal, Aareen Agarwal, Nishanta Bora and Piyush Agarwal.



Introducing

The Assam Valley School welcomes Mr. Neeraj Saroha as a new member of the Sports Department of AVS. AVE got to have chat with him.

AVE: What philosophy do you live by ?

NS: For me physical health is equally important as academics and games play a vital role in this regard. Participation is more important than winning.

AVE: What is the thing you are looking forward to the most during your time in AVS ?

NS: I wish to spend my whole time on ground with students for their all motor components development.

AVE: If you were an Aviator, which house do you think you would be in ?

NS: This is tough for me to decide because all houses are equally good but if I have to reply on this then I wish to be in Dhansiri House as my initial posting is in Dhansiri House.

AVE: How would you like to contribute to the Assam Valley School ?

NS: To enhance the interest of the students to participate in maximum physical activities. Moreover, I will try to motivate and develop the interest of faculty members and non teaching staff towards their physical fitness.



THE OUTPOST

In the midst of the Russia-Ukraine crisis tensions escalate as 4 gas leaks were discovered in the all-important Nord Stream 2 striking further at Europe's looming gas crisis on the face of approaching winter. EU and Russia both scream sabotage for once in agreement. India gets her second CDS in Lt. General Anil Chauhan from the Gorkha regiment who served as Commander-in-Chief of the Eastern Command. Italy begins with a new far right government under Giorgia Meloni, MEA Jaishankar made a statement with his USA visit calling out that the USA's deal with Pakistan over F16s was 'fooling no one'.



Illustration: Siddhi Gupta, X

Ripple #190

-Deubale Meru, XI

Floating like pearls in the
blue,
Glimmering in the iridescent
hue,
Almond blossoms in may
they bloom,
Crowning the prince borne
from her womb.

Tongue Of Slip!!

1. "Why is the bed sitting on you?" - Aadya Ghosh, XI (*Who sat on your brains?*)
2. "I spent my food on money"- Hana Ahmed, XI (*Hands off my cafe cheques.*)
3. "I will violence you" - Anikath A. Joshi, X (*Wish I could silence you.*)
4. "You need to dirt the dig." - Adella Massar, XII (*Still digging around for a life?*)
5. "This is very mosquito."- Deubale Meru, XI (*That's not very odomos of you.*)

Keep It Reel!

Cradling Shadows

- Hemanshi Malik - XI



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