



# SUMMER FEST

Issue 184



A romantic scene in a park. A couple is seen from behind, embracing. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a dark top. The man has dark hair and is wearing a blue t-shirt. They are standing on a paved path. The background is filled with lush green trees and foliage, creating a serene and natural setting. The lighting is soft, suggesting late afternoon or early morning. The overall mood is peaceful and intimate.

(three) *days*  
OF  
summer





# the hum of summer

- Tanveer Ahmed, Cultural Captain, XII

Through the blazing summer heat and sudden downpours, the much-anticipated Summer Fest arrives, bringing a wave of joy and relief to the Aviators after a demanding and exhausting semester. It's a celebration that offers not only a break from the academic grind but also a chance to connect, unwind, and simply be. Though the Fest lasts only a few days, the memories created by every student are sure to last a lifetime. From the electrifying Rockfest that had the crowd on its feet, to the mildly spooky yet wildly

successful fundraiser movie night, the Summer Fest truly had something for everyone. The food court buzzed with laughter and conversation as friends gathered, while the Fête grounds came alive with colorful stalls, games, and most importantly, countless smiling faces. As the final Summer Fest of my AVS journey drew to a close, I couldn't help but reflect on the many years I've spent within these vibrant walls and the legacy left behind by the seniors before us. But this year felt different—

this time, it was our turn to say goodbye. This year is filled with a series of 'lasts' for me and my batchmates: the last fest, the last performance, the last laugh echoing through the halls. And while that brings a tinge of sadness, it also fills me with immense pride. We have grown, we have learned, and above all, we have cherished every moment. As they say, it is not the destination, but the journey that truly matters—and what a journey it has been.





- Rianna Irom, XI

Organised by the AVS Social Service League, students came together in groups to set up a variety of stalls around the Main School Building. The painstaking effort of these students in production and marketing paid off as Aviators were treated to numerous kinds of snacks and entertainment, from Manipuri street food to feeding a clown. Many of these stalls were selling food items

of all kinds, some popular ones being “Mimi Singju Chase” and “Manas’ Meat”. Students helped themselves to frappes and even tanghulu as they strolled through the corridors. They went on to get their faces painted in the Art Hall or to get their pictures taken at the photobooth. Of course, the jukebox was present for yet another year to play songs in the corridors that the Aviators dedicated to one another.

Then, the much-awaited Street Dance performances took place. Girls from classes XII, X, and lower school performed in groups of their own. Dressed to impress, they charmed the crowd with their fun, and bubbly choreography. The afternoon ended with a burst of excitement and energy that remained resilient even beneath the harsh rays of the sun.



# NEW COMERS EVENING



- Rianna Irom, XI

The Newcomers' Evening, as always, took place on the first day of Summer Fest. The event was a blast, full excitement as Aviators were formally introduced to new faces. The anchors for the event were Ridge Hage and Kanav Agarwal; both successfully kept the audience alive. There were various kinds of performances. The musical presentations ranged from a wonderful band presentation of "Are You Bored Yet?" to an adorable cover of Bruno Mars' "Count on Me" as well as charming renditions of "When We Were Young?" by Mr. Anirban Chakraborty and a wonderful vocal presentation in Hindi by Mr. Manas Mukhorty. Of course, we also had the Newcomers' Western as well as Indian Choir presentations as usual. Dance ranged from stylish hip-hop to bright, fun K-Pop choreographies, the audience could not help but move along to the rhythmic beats as students danced to various numbers. The lower school students showed off their acting skills by presenting a play, "Alibaba". It can be said with absolute certainty that every year, Aviators discover new talent on the first night of Summer Fest as it rolls around.



On the second morning of the Summer Fest, the Williamson Magor Hall at The Assam Valley School became a sanctuary for sound. The day began with quiet anticipation, broken only by the soft tuning of guitars and the low buzz of an eager crowd. There was a sense that something remarkable was about to begin. Eight bands took the stage, each with its own rhythm, voice, and

pulse. The songs moved through a range of feeling and style- from the bold groove of "Beggin" to the aching sincerity of "I Love You So," the restless energy of "Hard Times," and the raw power of "Zombie." The music did not just fill the space; it stirred something in everyone present. The audience played its part with equal spirit. Dressed to perfection, every individual brought a sense

of style and presence. They sang along, clapped, jumped in time, and let the music carry them. The hall felt alive, not just with sound, but with connection. What remains, beyond the setlist and applause, is the memory of that morning. It was more than a concert. It was a shared moment, marked by rhythm, movement, and the kind of joy that lingers long after the music fades.

- Aanya Paul Sarkar, Deputy Editor, XII

# Q DAY 2 ROCKFEST









Directed by: Abhishek Patnaik  
and Suketu Shah

Leading Actors: Rashika Pradhan  
as Amrita, Abhishek Patnaik  
as Kapil and Darsheel Safary as  
Saurabh

The play centres on two brothers, Kapil and Saurabh. After their mother's death, Kapil begins to exhibit symptoms of dissociative identity disorder, jeopardizing his career. Saurabh, an aspiring MIT student, sacrifices his dream to support his brother, striving to understand Kapil's alternate personalities: Kabir and Sunny.

He eventually discovers that any threat to his own life compels Kapil's personalities to unify, allowing Kapil to regain control. This crucial insight—later confirmed by

an allergy test—inspires Amrita, Kapil's colleague, and Saurabh to encourage Kapil to harness his personalities for an advertisement campaign, while Saurabh reapplies to his dream college. The play was deeply engaging and thought-provoking. What truly impressed me was the precision and fluidity with which Mr. Abhishek, portraying Kapil, transitioned between voices, body language, and facial expressions to bring each personality to life. The other actors also performed with great energy and conviction, conveying that acting was not merely an activity for them but a genuine passion. I appreciated how intricately and subtly the play was crafted—each scene woven together through a consistent thematic thread from beginning to

end. Beyond the performances, the technical aspects of the production were masterfully executed, with the lighting design skillfully directing the audience's attention.

However, the ambiguity surrounding Saurabh's college admission and Kapil's professional outcome felt somewhat unresolved. A clearer, or even subtly implied, resolution to these key character arcs would have provided a stronger sense of closure and elevated the emotional impact of the ending. Additionally, the actors could have made more dynamic use of the entire stage space to enhance the visual storytelling. Despite these minor shortcomings, the play was a memorable and exceptional experience—one that left a lasting impression.

- Anjali Pandey, XI

# HINDI PLAY





# DAY 3 SPIC MACAY



- Tanveer Ahmed, Associate Editor, XII

Spic Macay is an organisation which is dedicated towards spreading the beauty and richness of our Indian cultural heritage. Its primary aim is to inspire and educate the youth of our nation about various artforms, ranging from dance and music to art and craft, which originated in India. On the evening of the last day of the summer fest, Spic Macay Club of AVS organised a Spic Macay performance. The first was a Tabla and Sarod duet performance which entan-

gled the audience in a web of musical brilliance. The musicians, Mr. Jayanta Sarkar and Mr. Abir Hossain, on the tabla and Sarod respectively, were renowned and had received various prestigious awards from institutions across India. Their music was not merely for the ears but could be felt by our soul. The next was a Kathak performance showcased by a mother and daughter duo, Padmashree Geetanjali Lal and Mrs. Vidha Lal. The audience was left awe-struck

with their swift and graceful movements. The performers not just performed but also demonstrated and explained a lot about this classical dance form. They kept the exhibition interactive by involving the audience in various activities, such as clapping to give the rhythm and then dancing on the beat of those claps. It was truly an enchanting experience and a fantastic way to bring the three-day summer fest to an end.



# afterword

- Erik Angie Riba, Editor-in-Chief, XII

Three days. Not enough to call it an era, but just long enough for certain things to stick. The bustle never really stopped—shared phone chargers, the heat folding in thick, the kind of summer sweat that makes cold drinks taste cinematic. Hallways turned into highways. Everything felt a little off-beat but somehow still in sync. There was the usual chaos: the food court hustle, the rock fest rumble, and people running on pure adrenaline. Someone was always forgetting something. Someone was always dancing. Plans fell apart and reassembled in bumpy hallways, half-decided but fully lived. It was loud in the right places and quiet in moments that caught you off guard. The kind of quiet that stays with you anyway. You noticed the small things—how people leaned in to talk, how some stayed behind a little longer, how no one really wanted to be the first to leave. No dramatic goodbyes. Just a slow one. It didn't try to be more than it was. And that was enough. It was three days of summer.







MEMO PAD

Mr. Vibe,

2/June/25

I am not too

impressed with your  
long hair. The school  
has a certain policy &  
I don't want that to  
be flouted. Take a  
cut, trim your hair  
down, before I become the  
one holding scissors.





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