



CRISALIDA

Little children with ideas are scarier than monsters.

This term turned out to be a strong gale of challenges while all we were expecting was a mild 'wind of change'. As we conclude this term, it is with a smile of fulfilment that we look back at the Annual Day, along with the exams, a whirlwind of success, failures and memories.

Crisálida will dutifully undertake the responsibility of making you relive the scintillating doings of the term. This newsletter not only reflects on the changes that Sat Paul Mittal School has adapted to within its interminable confines but also addressed a diverse array of issues ranging from personal and social to economic and political.

As the year comes to a close, it is once again time for reflection, introspection and making new resolutions to ensure peaceful times ahead. In the end, we send our best wishes to all the readers for a happy and restful holiday season with all the cheer of Christmas and the New Year!

Happy Reading!

Sia Aggarwal

Lost identity

Saisha sat there trying to understand where she stood now. She knew that she didn't belong in any of the worlds she was trying to be a part of. She tried to fit in so much that, over time, she lost her identity. She didn't know who she was any more. She tried to be what her school society demanded her to be. She tried to fit in with people who were viewed highly. She tried to be an "it girl". But in spite of gaining all the popularity, something always felt missing.

Saisha belonged to a middle-class family who had their priorities right. They always gave education immense importance which is why they got her admitted into an elite school known for academic excellence. Attending this school was what turned the tables for her. A transition from a school where the topper is infamous to a school where social standards are everything was the biggest challenge she faced. But, shortly, she realised that to be a part of the school, she has to be one of them. So, she made every effort to fit in, to belong, with any of the social groups that had a great reputation not realising that all they were



doing were using her. None of them really cared for her unlike her friends in her previous school. The high life may be well and good but everyone knows those people lack real connections.

Finally, when everybody was done with her, they left her and no one wanted to see her or even be seen with her. Her family, of course, was there by her side, but disapproved of what she had become.

This brought her to the present moment, where she sat and analysed everything she had done. Every mistake she had committed. Every denial she had made of who she really was. In the journey to become something that people like, she lost everything about herself that she liked. She thought carefully and embraced a new journey- one to bring back the old Saisha and show that to everyone around her in her school. She learnt that being happy with herself is all she needed and if people couldn't recognise her for who she was, then it was their loss.

Tahira Grewal | IX-A

Shower Thoughts

“Anxiety is like when video game combat music is playing but you can't find any enemies.”

“It makes sense that the target audience for fidget spinners lost interest in them so quickly.”

“The Olympics is the only time when the phrase ‘Great execution by North Korea’ sounds all right.”

“Security at every level of an airport is absolutely ridiculous until you get to the baggage claim. There, you can simply take whatever bag you want.”

“Attending the prize distribution ceremony is like sitting through a movie comprising entirely end credits.”

“It must feel terrible to be an air conditioner repairman. You spend your day working in buildings that have no air conditioning and when it's fixed and finally cool, you leave.”

“The first person who inhaled helium must have been extremely relieved when the effects wore off.”

“It's entirely possible that two random people on the internet have had a friendly conversation on one forum and an aggressive, hateful conversation on another forum a little later without ever knowing of their previous wholesome interaction.”

“It would be quite frustrating to watch a documentary about your own disappearance as a ghost.”

-Ritin Malhotra | XI-C

Roses



Gardens full of vibrant roses to the +2 batch for dazzling the school with their stunning sarees and dashing tuxedos.



Bouquets full of roses to Ms. Bhupinder Gogia for initiating the school canteen and air conditioners in the classrooms.



A flower bed of roses to our dear teachers for being approachable and simply being there for us.



A rose to each member to the Organising Committee for the success of all the events.

Raspberries



Cartons full of foul smelling raspberries to the examination department for an extremely hectic examination schedule.



Boxes full of fungus-infected raspberries to the lazy girls gossiping around the field while the guys play.

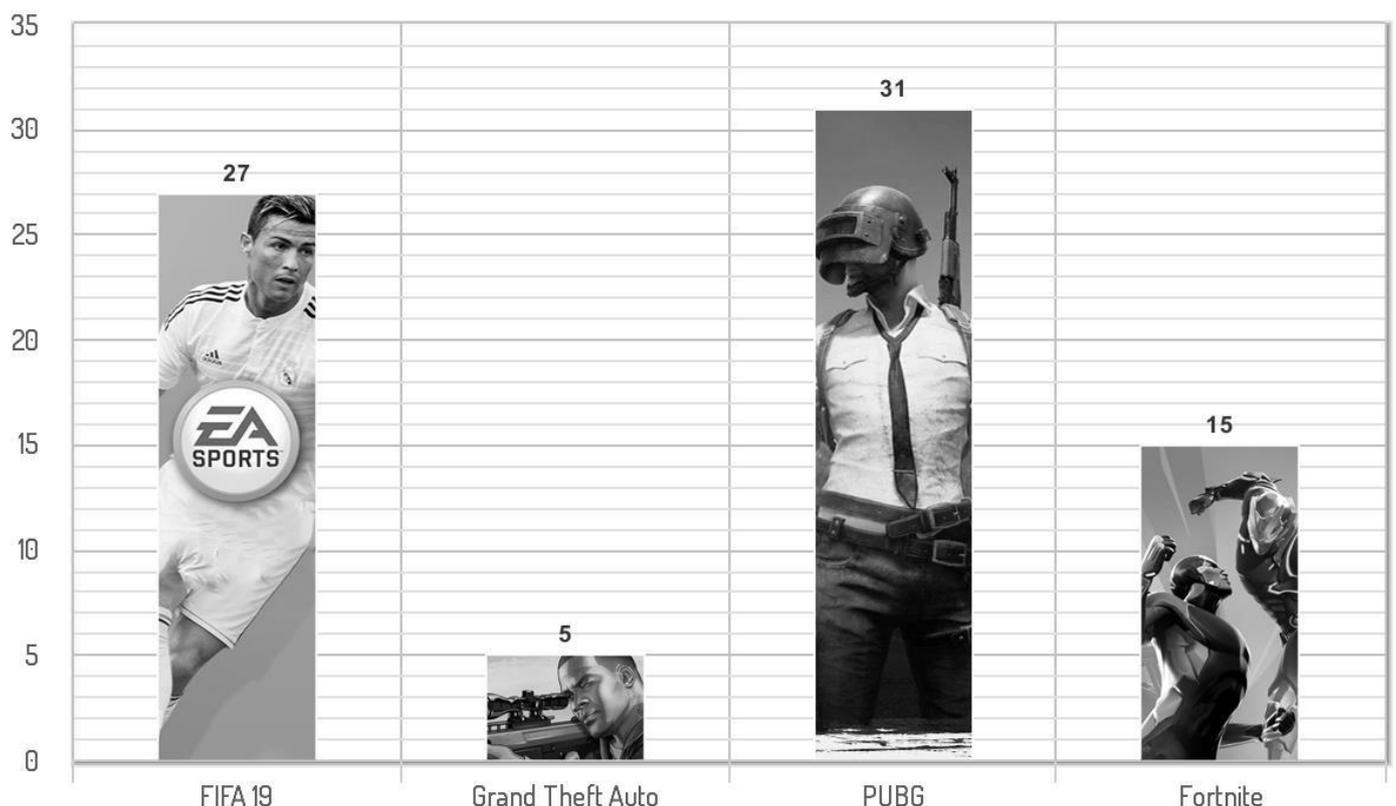


Tons of discoloured raspberries to the Physical Education children for making us jealous while we slog over sin, cos and tan.



Cans full of bitter and disturbing raspberries to the 'gentlemen' who still believe that WWE is still in at school.

WHAT ARE WE PLAYING?





The trouble is, you think you have time
You don't see how fast it slips through
You turn away and the sand shifts to the other glass
And you never know how hard it hits you.

The trouble is, you don't know how fickle time is
In the blink of an eye, your whole life could change
Or in the sharpening of a blade, the cutting of your yarn,
Your happiness could be severed by pain.

The trouble is, you don't see how clever time is
With breathe as sweet as a summer day is
It'll blow over you ever so gently, convince you of its loyalty
And then, betray you when you least expect it.

The trouble is, you don't know how wicked time is
How much danger lies in every wind
It'll blow over the pages of your book so fast
That before you know it, you'd have reached your end.

The trouble is, you think you have time
You don't see how fast it slips through
You turn away and the sand shifts to the other glass
And in but a moment, you could lose it.

The Red Robin Hood

She runs and runs and trips, crashing over twigs and stones which cut her hands and leave scarlet imprints on the pearl white snow. She can see the men with fires running towards her, shouting slurs and threats. She tries to get up but the twigs snatch greedily at her cloak tearing it in half. By now she knows it's too late, the men will come and- a howl disturbs the silence of the cold December night and a white wolf pounces on the men, growling. The sight is disturbing enough for robin to turn her head. When she looks back the giant wolf is sitting like nothing ever happened. Nevertheless, she lays down a piece of still warm, honeyed bread in front of the beast and runs away.

Robin reaches the village straining to carry a picnic basket filled with stolen medicines, clothes, bread and books. The village children gather around her peering at the basket for something to entertain them while robin's grandmother looks at her with exasperation. Then she says, "One day they will find out that you have been stealing from them. But the people from the capital have so much of everything, and we, we have nothing. You should have seen them living in those lavish mansions while the plague continues to kill so many of the innocent."

Her grandmother looks at her for moments which seem impossibly long and then brings out a cloak from her weaving basket. The cloak is impossibly red, almost the colour of blood. "if you are going to continue doing this" she says as she puts the cloak around robin's dark shoulders, "we might as well let them know that you are coming." She fastens the clasp. The next night, the time the plague worsens, villagers claim seeing a red hooded girl vanishing into the deep forests leading to the city of the influential with a white wolf.

Ten years later, the tales of red robin hood are as varied as they are infamous. A young woman with a cloak as red as blood and a laughing, mocking mouth should be easy to find, easy to stop. Yet, she darts impossibly through cities, stealing jewels from court ladies' necks and gold from royal vaults. She plunders hospitals in places where no one gets sick, and takes them to places that are suffering, that are dying. she leaves sacks of gold in desolate villages and in pockets of children whose bellies are swollen with hunger. she's almost caught- a thousand times but it's the most exhilarating part, and it's why she's always laughing.

HER DAY ♀

It was 7:00 a.m. She woke up and got ready for her class. She peeped inside a room for her mother and found her sleeping. So, she left for her class. Thin, chilled air blew over her face causing her eyes to water. She looked at the blank screen on her phone and set her face right.

She reached her class and the first person she saw was her ex-best friend who had left her for an unknown reason. She checked her phone; disappointed she went and sat on her place.

Time passed, when she returned home her mother was standing there angry. She scolded her for not doing the dishes before leaving for the class. She went inside: did the dishes, made her father tea, washed clothes and cleaned the house.

Finally, after doing all the chores, she sat down to take a little rest when her mother handed her the grocery list and asked her to get everything by evening. She was going to get money when her father dropped the glass mug and she had to clean everything.

She returned in the evening with everything she could get but couldn't find one particular thing. When she told her mother, she got furious and hit her so hard that her lip started bleeding.

She ran to her room, went to her pile of books and took out a blade. When she was going to harm herself, her phone rang and her sister wished her "Happy Sixteenth Birthday."

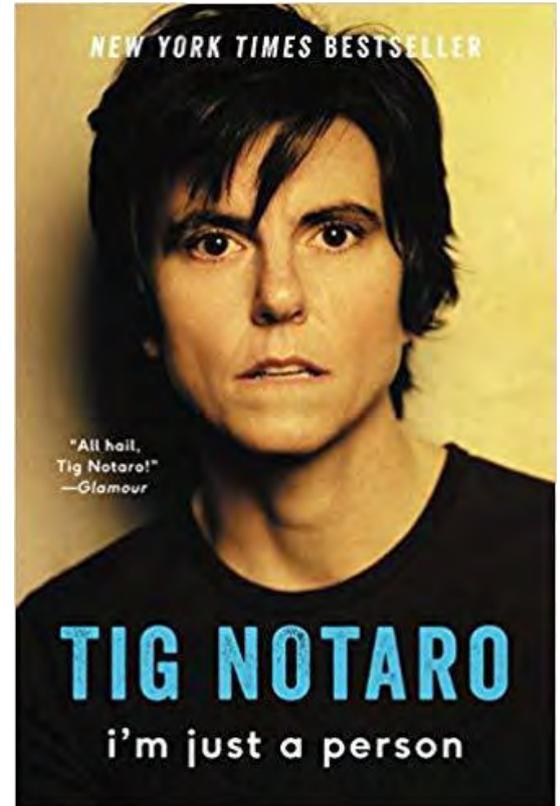
Avni Gupta | XI-D



I'm JUST a PERSON

In the span of four months in 2012, comedian Tig Notaro suffered a debilitating intestinal disease, experienced her mother's sudden death and was diagnosed with bilateral breast cancer. And yet, . . . She somehow turned the episode into a heart wrenching comedy. In this upcoming memoir, Notaro details the whirlwind year—and how she emerged even stronger than before, like a phoenix rising from its ashes.

Now, the wildly popular star takes stock of that no good, very bad year—a difficult yet astonishing period in which tragedy turned into absurdity and despair into joy. An inspired combination of the deadpan silliness of her comedy and the open-hearted vulnerability that has emerged in the wake of that dire time, *Untitled* is a moving and often hilarious look at this very brave, very funny woman's journey through the darkness and her thrilling return.

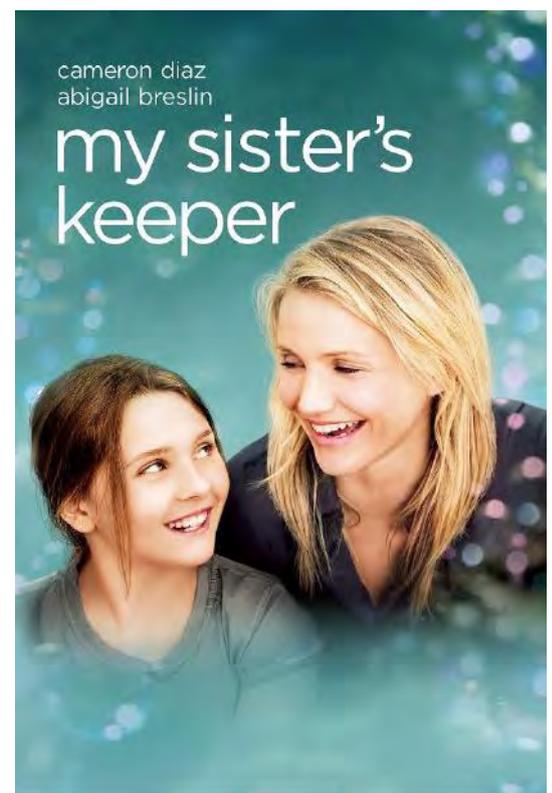


My sister's keeper



'My Sister's Keeper' is an immediate audience-grabber, as we learn that an 11-year-old girl was genetically designed as a source of spare parts for her dying 16-year-old sister. It's about a little girl subjected to major procedures almost from birth to help her sister live. The story revolves around a mother who happens to fight with her daughter for another daughter.

The daughter learns that she is being used to give organs to her sister and files a case against her mother. In the end, the verdict is in no one's favour and the designed daughter happens to lose her life in a horrendous car accident. The other daughter with time gets cured! It is a heartwarming story that demonstrates the importance of family relationships and the hardships of being chronically ill.



The Bulletin

- The Career Fair - To facilitate the students' choice of college and courses and to bring them face to face with admission officers of leading universities from all over India and across the world, Sat Paul Mittal School hosted a Career Fair for Classes IX to XII on October 18, 2018.
- Annual Day - Sat Paul Mittal School organized its Annual Function named 'The Eternal Saga of Love' on December 1, 2018 at the Mittal Auditorium.
- General Rawat's Visit - General Bipin Rawat is the 27th Chief of Army Staff of India. Sat Paul Mittal School had the proud privilege to host him on November 10, 2018.
- Parent's Thanksgiving Day - The parents of Sat Paul Mittal School, under the aegis of the Parents' School Association, hosted the Annual Thanksgiving function to acknowledge and recognise the efforts and dedication of the management, teachers on 15th December, 2018.
- The Start-Up Edge Workshop - To promote entrepreneurship by nurturing, mentoring and facilitating Start Ups, Sat Paul Mittal School in collaboration with AFS India & World Youth Council organised the Startup Challenge for Satyans at the Mittal Auditorium On 2nd November, 2018.
- Sports Day - Sat Paul Mittal organised its 14th Annual Athletic Meet on 26th October, 2018. The Chief Guest for the event was Prachi Tehlan, Former Captain of the Indian Netball Team which represented India in the 2010 Commonwealth Games.



XOXO, gossip girl

Salman Khan a photographer?

Varun Dhawan shooting a cameo in Salman's film and Salman Khan can't just get enough of him.

Why is Ranbir Kapoor feeling low?

He feels that he is not that successful anymore.

C'mon Ranbir you are still a ROCKSTAR.

Who is the cutest baby in Bollywood?

Taimur, of course. But we have someone as cute as him, his mother Kareena Kapoor's pictures are just as mesmerising.

Katrina Kaif wants something from Alia Bhatt?

No No it's not Ranbir.

But she is jealous of Alia's awards and wants to steal all of them!

Sonakshi Sinha getting bullied?

Thappad se darr nahi lagta, John Abraham ke dietary restrictions se lagta hain!



Bird Brains

Sia: I'm very good at backstroke but I can't move in water.

The school's very own Michael Phelps.

Avni (during a particularly intellectual meeting): I got 27 out of hundred in maths, what percentage is that?

We can see why!

Ritin (after being told to stay quiet a million times): Guys, if a person with a broken arm use a sign language, is it an accent or a speech impediment?

Another one of his usual brain malfunctions!

Kavya (to Ritin): Robots can be easily be hacked, Robot.

No wonder our principal emphasises so much on Spoken English!

Sia (to Gopika): Where have you reached, Gopika?

I really need you to stop slacking!

Ritin: How am I slacking? I've been editing for an hour now!

Sia(in a fit of laughter): You aren't, but someone else is!

Avni and Kavya rolling on the floor with laughter

No wonder people call Ritin a little too literal!





“If you like one song by an artist but don't dig the rest of their stuff, find out who the producer is and see what other work they've done. The producer can play a big role in how the final song turns out.”

“If you are asked to create an account in order to continue browsing a website, hit F12 and click on the dim area. This would select it and you can delete it using the DEL key, hit F12 again and continue browsing.”

“X percent of Y is equal to Y percent of X. If you want to find out what 7% of 50 is, for instance, you could instead find out what 50% of 7 is, which is 3.5. This means that 7% of 50 is also equal to 3.5.”

“If you want to learn a new language, figure out the 100 most frequently used words and start with them. Those words make up about 50% of everyday speech, and should be a very solid basis.”

“If your friend owns a business, don't ask for a friend discount or for some free products.”

“If somebody asks you a question that can be Googled easily, please consider the fact that the other person might just want to speak to you.”

“If you have the unfortunate experience of having to put a pet down, find a vet that will make a house call. Don't let your pet's last moments be somewhere they are afraid of.”

“Learn to do and enjoy things by yourself. You're going to miss out on a lot of fun if you keep waiting for someone else to accompany you.”

How NETFLIX has revolutionised the entertainment industry.

Remember when we used to spend hours setting up our set-top boxes, when we were forced to switch off the television due to sullen weather and when we were forced to watch those pesky commercials, longing to resume watching the movie? Well, with the arrival of Netflix, that seems to be the story of the past.

From relatively humble beginnings as a mere DVD-by-mail service, Netflix has grown into one of the most influential media streaming services in the world. Since its transition to a subscription video-on-demand model in 2007, its annual revenue has increased from \$1.2 billion to over \$11.6 billion.

With no commercials, instant video and nominal subscription rates, why would anybody choose traditional modes of television over Netflix. There is no need to wait for a certain show to broadcast at an odd time. All you need to do is to turn on your laptop and Netflix is ready with over a million shows and movies.

With an estimate of 37% of the world's internet users streaming through Netflix, it is quite textbook that the online giant is looking to pave the way for future film distribution. Streaming on the go is the new tradition. Sitting with a jar of Nutella and a coffee with headphones on, the youth is smitten with its remarkable facilities. In the beginning, perhaps, Netflix's transformation seemed to be quite a far-fetched idea. However, it is almost impossible entertainment today without Netflix.



Rajvir Oswal

XI-C

The Economy Can Wait, but the Climate Can't

The issue of climate change is one that we have heard of too many times. We are aware about detrimental effects of carbon dioxide emitted from machinery that we use every day, but most of us choose to ignore them. Today's ignorance is tomorrow's catastrophe and it is time to work towards rehabilitating our planet.

In the 10,000 years preceding the Industrial Revolution the earth's average temperature had remained constant, however, in the past 150 years alone this temperature has risen by 1°C and is now nearing a 1.5°C increase. At a 2°C rise, mass extinction of flora and fauna, submerging of coasts and islands, disruption in the balance of the food chain, food and water shortages, and an increase in the occurrence of natural disasters will be a few of the effects that we will witness. Say goodbye to your dream vacations, coffee, chocolate and long showers.

India will be one of the most severely hit countries by climate change in the near future, but environmental protection is the least of our government's concern currently. Our economy is growing at the cost of our environment. The government is projecting our country as an environmentally conscious nation at the global level. The requirement of Environmental Impact Assessment has been removed for 'the ease of doing' business and projects previously put on hold due to their disastrous impact on the environment have been given a green light by the government.

Bhutan, a carbon negative country, is a pioneer in the fight against climate change with 72% Forest cover. The clean energy that they export offsets 6 million tonnes of carbon dioxide in a year and this number will increase to 17 million tonnes by 2020. In fact, the UK's carbon emissions have fallen to about the same level as 1894. This progress indicates that there might still be some hope left. We need to perform the Herculean task of going completely carbon neutral by 2050.

Krishna Mehra

XI-D

COMPARE YOURSELF, BUT NOT TO OTHERS

The one thing we all love to do but hardly accept that we do it. The thing that is alluring but capable of causing emotional damage at the same time. If you haven't guessed it yet, I am talking about our social tendency of comparing ourselves to others at every chance we get. Comparison kills something called 'self-love' and Mark Twain agrees as he has quoted 'comparison is the death of joy.' The vicious cycle of comparison steals the joy out of your life.

But to be honest, I have always compared myself. Be it my cousins or my batchmates, I have compared myself to them in more ways than you can imagine. However, the truth is that if you cannot control this habit, you can never be a satisfied person. Even if you do the best you can, you won't be happy because you would overlook your success and emphasize the other person's success. I agree that comparing does ignite the spark of motivation in you, it makes you chase the best. But for this, do not compare yourself to others, compare yourself with your own self and light your own flame of success.

There are people who might be a reflection of all your insecurities because their lives seem perfect to you you can only be happy the day you become a proud bearer of all your insecurities and strive to find perfection in your own life.

Snehal Jindal | XI-B

THE FIRST FIVE TO ANSWER WILL GET CHOCOLATES

Across		Down	
2. 	10. 	1. 	5. 
6. 	11. 	3. 	8. 
7. 	12. 	4. 	9. 



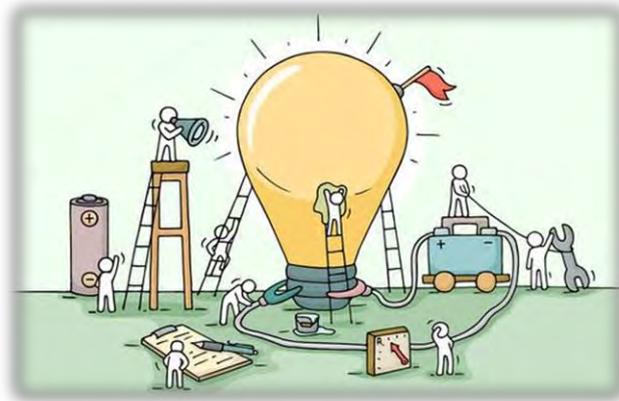
Despite physical education being a subject in the school (opted by many), the sports field is comparatively small. Why?

Dear Satyans with-an-overly-enthusiastic-mind,

The universality of your problem, and it's widely-debatable nature, forces me to reflect on it more deeply than I would on mundane issues such as a broken heart and the like. Better your sports perspective a little. Even if the field seems small, broaden your horizons to realise that each sport has been given its specifically required area. The school not only has the field with the cricket pitch but also a swimming pool, a squash court, the badminton courts of the auditorium and the basketball court. There is also a separate play area for the younger children. Be grateful for the things you have instead of crying over over the things you don't. I hope your query has been fittingly answered and I'll pray that you may achieve the blissful state of a satisfactory play.

With love,

Agony Aunt



CREDITS

Editor in-Chief: Sia Aggarwal

Teacher in-Charge: Ms.Geetanjali Sial

Special thanks to: Ms.Nidhi Sidhu

SENIOR EDITORS

Ritin Malhotra

Avni Gupta

ARTISTS

Kavya Dhingra

Gopika Makhija