

schedule that will in all possibility lie in the corner of the drawer once you reach home. To my dear readers, it is not important to do something ground breaking in your vacations. It are the smaller things that matter the most. Have a talk with your grandparents, take a walk around your city and remember your roots, sit down with your parents and spend time with them, catch up on the lost work or speak to your old friends. Small as these things may seem to be, but they're the most satisfying things to do.

So, rather than letting your vacations only consist of waking up and spending time behind a screen, connect with others and try to discover yourself. Get in sync with

Happy Holidays!



Vedant Dewan Editor-in-Chief



Spliphant

Movie Review

Title: Pacific Rim Uprising Rating: 8.8/10 Director: Steven S. DeKnight Release Date: 23 March'18

UP

Pacific rim : uprising the second episode in the franchise another movie revolving around the humankaiju battle. Where humans built there own monsters called jeagers. This installment focuses on the son of the kaiju war hero Stacker Pentecoast. He is a rebel and an outcast of the PPDC which has advanced over the years under the guidance of his estranged step- sister Mako Mori. The movie also narrates the story of a young thief who wants to her own Jeager but becomes a hero of the second kaiju war, Amara Namami

Off the bat, let me say that I really appreciate the effort debutant Stephen S Knight has made to emulate Guillermo del Toro's success with the first pacific Rim movie of 2013; but what I can simply not defend is the lack of passion and the heartless efforts gone into making the sequel to the first movie. The film couldn't live up to the expectations of the fans and is not going to win any new fans for the franchise. Though the cast has some big names like John Boyega, the star wars star; Caeliee Spaeny, Scott Eastwood, Jing Tian, Adria Arjona, Burn Gorman, Zhang Jin and Charlie Day. But the rating it received was not great just 5.9 on 10 by IMDB.

Uprising focuses on the robot fighting which might attract transformers fans but when it comes to the fans of the franchise it not where it should be, all the fans looked forward to getting to know what would happen to the vintage characters of the flims. Characters like Newt, Gotllieb, Rayleigh and Mako. The movie completely fails to explore that facet, Charlie Hunman has not starred in the movie, and the other characters such as Mako were not at all explored and she died very early in the movie, while the former research division was briefly introduced but their character wasn't built on. Though Deknight was very passionate about the movie, he couldn't handle the multiple facets that he was trying to juggle, many side characters had also been introduced but had a very brief role. Uprising was very highly paced so it did explore the story indepth and just gave us an overview of the status quo and of the pacific rim world.

SEN

In the end I would like to say that the movie is a must watch for the fans of the franchise who would love to see the mark 6 jeagers and their swift movements and battles between Gipsy Avenger and the Kaijus. Though DeKnight's style is very informal and the movie is paced like an episode as if he had to stick to a time limit.

-Viraj Lohia



THE RISING INTELLIGENTSIA

ISRAEL OR PALESTINE ?

When, I sat down to write this article, the first thought that that crossed my mind, was, when it came to choosing sides, who would have my sympathy and empathy, and who would have to live under oppression, until somebody else wrote a similar article, not that my opinion has a power of that magnitude. To give those of you who are a little unaware, a little background into the conflict. The issue between Israel and Palestine has been raging since the early 19th and 20th century. The birth of nationalist feelings amongst both the Arabs, and the Jews is root cause of this problem. As both sides geared for attaining sovereignty in the Middle East, matters escalated, and finally resulted in the Israel-Palestine conflict in 1947. In short, this conflict is all about whether, Israel; the world's only Jewish state, or Palestine; the people, who claim to own the land, should actually be made the owner of the land.

Israel's argument for ownership for the land is based on the belief of Zionism. Zionism, accepts Judaism as a religion and nationality alike; and therefore it refers to a return "to Zion" for the Jews, which is basically a country for the Jews, which in this case is Israel. Modern Zionism arose, during the 19th century, about the same time, when nationalist feelings arose throughout Europe. Renowned Jew journalist Julian Herzl was the first one to rally Jews around the world to return to their 'Zion', Israel. I like to think of him as someone very insensitive, considering he may have known that the land was already occupied by the Arabs of Palestine; and even though, Modern Zionists believe that Palestinian people should be given their right, they cannot undo the mistake of their past. The Arabs, disagreement on the other hand, is quite justified, because the Israelis have given the license for every Jew to become a citizen of the country, despite knowing that this is going to lead to widespread inequality, and possibly riots.

because, neither did the Israelis own the land, and neither had they been invited; which anyways is highly unlikely. Initially, the Arabs, saw this as an invasion of their land, and therefore fought furiously. Britain was unable to act as a mediator. Finally, the UN helped resolve this by what some call a 'two-state solution'. The land was divided equally between both communities, despite the fact that the Arabs outnumbered the Jews by a large majority, and this resulted in even more warring. Even, other Arab states, such as Egypt and Jordan declared war against Israel, albeit not to defend the Palestinians. The war ended in around 700,000 Palestinians becoming refugees, and in the end the Israelis were grateful to the UN; because they very conveniently ended up with a state, but not Palestine. With the Palestinians left only with the Western Bank and the Gaza Strip.

That also, obviously brings us to Jerusalem, the 'undivided' capital of Israel. Now, Jerusalem is holy to both Muslims and Jews, so this gives rise to yet another conflict, regarding who gets Jerusalem; and I think the Almighty seems to be having his share of fun as well, considering that he or she has conveniently placed the city on the borders of both nations. Like the rest of the land, the city had also been very conveniently divided between both nations earlier. In the end all I have to say is that Israel is that despite being condemned by resolutions passed by the UN, despite being pleaded to by the international community to stop the warfare, it ceases to listen, and like a deaf duck continues to guack its quack so conveniently. I strongly empathize with the Palestinians, and feel that despite all the wrongs committed by the Israelis, the two-state plan should be implemented.

'urid Filastin.

-Sanshray Ghorawat

Many question the actual formation of the Israeli state,



WORD WAR

Topic

One must Think but Obey

For

The ability to think is indeed the most powerful tool a human possesses, and thus its rational use is very pivotal in deciding one's future.

Primarily, its important to understand what this war of words is about in its truest sense. So, this war of words talks about the basic idea of standing up against what one might feel isn't justified. I in particular propose the stance that one must always use the power to think rationally, which humans have been blessed with, but in the same stroke of pen, I also emphasize on the importance of rationality when deciding whether the act you feel is unjustified is actually unjustified or not. Taking the case of our school, we have various legacies, which are maybe futile but not unjustified; at the same time we have a lot of them, which are extremely important though completely unjustified. These are the situations when one has to use the rationality in, to decide that should he speak up against it or not. And since we being human, very conveniently make mistakes, it's indeed better that we remain on guard and obey, what we are directed. Though, I don't defy that we must not think.

Now, coming onto the why of this sweeping statement, as some might call it. We all know that risks might invite loss. Considering the current highly uncertain lifestyles of us humans, it's indeed better to not take risks. Now, connecting this onto this war of words, it's better to not think out loud rather its viable to think and obey. We must obey what we are asked to, only to an extent, which we judge to be rational and justified after thinking mindfully. Because in today's world which is full of manipulative beings wearing the masks of simplicity and innocence, it's better to be politically correct rather than to be actually correct. Thus, thinking out loud, which is one of the most clichéd expressions of being correct at the cost of being politically wrong, is surely not the way to progress.

Moreover, thinking is only good till it's rational and its results are fruitful, which can only happen in a situation when one applies one's thoughts rationally. And that is what the entire point I am trying to make here is. That one must think, but obey, and should only reconsider the obedience when he has assessed his thoughts well.

-Chirag Bansal

Miphant

Against

When we debate upon topic such as these, we debate upon ideals and the question of "should we" or "should we not". Therefore, it is only necessary that we discount the grim realities of the world and the misplaced optimism in utopias that can't exist. Therefore, the law of the armed forces and the work of benevolent dictators shall be zealously overlooked in what follows.

Obedience is an indispensable stilt ensuring the survival of any system but not the only one. It gives stability to its operations and makes it dependable. But unquestionable obedience has another name, servitude. In an example simple enough, who would have stopped social evils like slavery and casteism if those who were at its mercy didn't consider themselves capable of thought and deserving of equality. The incorrigible reality is that the status quo is not, was not and will never be perfect, therefore change will and must happen, for it is in beating the best that we find ourselves better still.

The fanatics of obedience have always treated giving liberties as threats to their own existence and rightly so, for history has taught them against it. Consequently, such regimes have almost always been allegedly totalitarian, which only aids in the realisation of their worst nightmares; revolutions and death. On the other hand, those who think of obedience as shackles to their lives almost always end up stretching the paradigm of responsible liberty so much that they need to be stopped, for the conservation of ourselves. Therefore neither scenarios are viable. We need to find the middle ground, simply because black and white cannot exist, their existence is a fallacy. That middle ground is questioning, questioning that necessitates thinking.

Questioning is intrinsic to perpetuating rationality and is the fuel to the natural order of time that follows the remarkable philosophy of the "Hegelian Dialectic". This principle by the German philosopher Hegel, simplifies all conflicts in History into three stages; Thesis, Antithesis and Synthesis. First, there is an idea or a system (Thesis) that is challenged by an opposing idea (Antithesis) in the form of revolution or conflict. The product of the conlict or elements that make it out of the conflict form the new thesis (Synthesis). That is the summary of all the progress we have made in the history of progress itself. Questioning, therefore, forms the basis for antithesis in this cycle, in other words, it is the foundation of progress itself. Thinking and the ensuing questioning here is a caveat that repudiates the allegations of obedience being servility, as nothing that is injurious to the interests of those following orders would be tolerated long enough by men capable of thinking.

Therefore this is the best of both worlds, conservatively conserving our present while concurrently preparing for the future by nurturing new ideas. After all, when even God with his omnipotence couldn't counter the power of thought, which cost Him his apple, how can we, mere mortals try to suppress what is unsuppressable. Ideas are, after all, bulletproof.

-Shresth Toshniwal

Miphant.

Tradition as an Obstacle for Progress

Evolution is a necessity more than a luxury. For abundant clarity to the readers, I guess it is imperative to deconstruct the topic. I find three terms in this topic that are worth defining. The first word, which is 'tradition', simply means the culture and the ethnicity of the people that can be used in both the scenarios, that is, the 'modern tradition' and the so called 'extinct orthodox'. It is this word that holds utmost importance in this topic for it is tradition, that stops the betterment or evolution of humankind. The second word that I would throw light upon is 'obstacle' and this in short symbolises how tradition and the so called 'values' of people are blocking the path leading to a better world and hence delimiting the mindset of the anyway tortoise paced progressing people, especially in a country like ours.I think the third word 'progress' has been sufficiently defined through the deconstruction of the first two terms itself which means the growth that people make both mentally and physically. Through the course of my composition, I would emphasise on the hindrance caused though old beliefs resulting in the slow progress of the mindset and indirectly in the less development on an economic and social scale.

Tradition has emerged as a negative term in today's world for it has over-powered and limited the way humans think. Following tradition in the same way as one follows religion would also imply believing in superstitions and other orthodox ideologies (whose purpose in life is to stop the progress of human brain and ideologies). When we talk about female's social status, we often ignore that it is the tradition of a certain society or culture or religion, that restricts the women to live their lives to the fullest and males always suppressing or rather dominating the females. If older beliefs don't play their part on people's mind, I guess problems for females won't arise in the first place. Talking about superstitions as an obstacle to progress, I would like to bring in an analogy behind the superstition which does not allow to eat nonvegetarian food on Tuesday. The irony over here is that, not eating Non-veg on Tuesday had logic in the olden times. Back then, there was a shortage of non-veg food so the kings made a schedule which went like- will eat non-veg on Monday, not eat on Tuesday, yes on Wednesday and so on.... Now, when there is enough availability of animals, people hold back and don't eat non-veg thinking that they are violating or disrespecting their tradition.

In this topic, progress would also mean, progress to stop something bad. So, when people claim burning firecrackers to be a part of tradition and culture and that their religious God had retuned after his exile in the forest, they miss out a very fine point. The point that the environmental situation of that time permitted the people to burn firecrackers but now when there is so much pollution, burning firecrackers and claiming it to be a part of the tradition should be taken as a sin.

Tradition as a concept means respecting and trying to learn from the past, how the people brought changes for a better life style, and how to bring evolution in the livelihoods of the citizens. Its purpose would not be fulfilled if people start to dwell on the means of living in the past which in the present can only be called the orthodox means of living.

> -Shreyansh Jindal X



The Indian Education System

In India, students don't study for knowledge but for getting good grades. Getting good marks in examinations is the only thing that matters to the students and their teachers. We cannot consider this fully as the students' mistake, the education system is equally responsible for this. Schools are only focused on completing the syllabus, and not anything apart from bookish knowledge.

You must have seen students missing their sports coaching because of the so called 'exams', but you would have rarely seen anyone missing their schools/tuitions for sports. This is where the education system limits the student's abilities to studying and nothing apart from that. Students are not able to discover their true potential in every field. Now, imagine the total number of schools in India to be in the form of ten balls. Throw 7 balls out of it because those are the schools which do not entertain sports. Moving on, throw two more balls because they are the schools that do have sports, but don't give importance or time to them. Of the remaining one ball, cut it into four equal pieces. Throw away another 3 quarters because they are the same as those two balls that don't give equal importance and here you get schools which do give importance to sports and academics equally. This is the prime reason why Indians, whose population is the second most worldwide do not excel in the sports field.

Exams being the top most priority for Indians, also result in the lack of learning co-curricular activities like debating, public speaking and other things which are equally essential for a student's growth. Students keep on memorizing notes without knowing their meaning and two days after the examination gets over, they forget what they learned. In India, schools are only focused in making students academically strong and that's the reason why majority of students in India lack confidence and interaction skills as well. They hesitate in speaking English. One reason might be that English is not their mother tongue, but primarily it is

because of less practicing and reading novels. Reading is yet another habit that most of the Indian students are not used to; making it difficult for them to speak the language. Reading is not just about knowing the story inside the book, but it also enhances your conversation skills. Students sometimes don't get time to read any non-course books due to their excessively burdened schedule which is limited to reading only school books. Meanwhile, if they have some free time, they don't feel like reading because they aren't used to. Reading has to be developed as a habit when a student is in 3rd or 4th standard or even earlier, because once they get into higher standards, they can read; but it is difficult to develop interest in it.

There was a Bollywood movie named '3 idiots' in which they compared schools and colleges to pressure cookers. They wanted to convey that memorizing things will not increase knowledge but pressure and stress. The number of suicides that college students attempt is increasing day by day. That is all because of the mental pressure of getting in good colleges or not able to study. If they are not able to study well in college, they fail or something; they attempt suicide. Teachers fail to acknowledge any special abilities that a student has apart from academics.

Typical Indian parents after meeting a child asks them in which school do they study, or how are their studies going. Rarely anyone will ask about hobbies or about the sports they play. These are the factors that are affected by the Indian Education System thus, making students academically good but not an all-rounder.

> Shreyansh Jindal Х



The Broken Beauty

'His face is so beautiful... or rather it was so beautiful. Now it's just cold and dead. My brother is just another statistic. Another ghost to haunt me in the future... only if I have one.' Tears built up in the eyes of the teenager who stood besides the rubble of the beautiful white mosque. The dust had not yet settled, but it was not merciful enough to spare him from the sight of his dead brother. Half of the gruesome sight was hidden

by an innocent looking white stone, but not enough to hide the identity from a brother. The young man's beautiful face was smashed in, his nimble limbs crushed. One of his eyes shined through the sheen of dust and blood, doomed to reflect forever the light of the stars, a pearl that was out of place in this destroyed mausoleum. Aziz crouched over his younger brothers mangled body, that had once seemed so full of life and was now reduced to a breathless pile of bone and flesh. Something shiney caught his eye. A small golden chain that his brother wore over his slim wrist sparkled in the sunshine. Aziz picked it up and observed the exquisite craftsmanship of the gold chain with hollow eyes. The admiration and awe that usually greeted his soul when in front of such a sight was replaced by bitterness bourne of the malignancy of this final gift his brother had unwittingly given him. Suddenly, the grief was too much to take. It spilled over the brim of his soul, the downpour aided by a flood of anger and loss that formed the ocean of torture in which his soul drowned. He buckled and screamed to the heavens. The houl that emanated from his mouth inhumane and unearthly. It screamed of death and mourned of life, it ripped the soul of all of it's hope and all of it's happiness, shattering it into oblivion. In stopped the heart and tore the facade of life, leaving it bare and naked in all of its misery, lose and grief. It was in that moment in which Farhan learned that we lived to die, and all that happened in between was obsolete in the eyes of merciless destiny.

Farhan wished that he could end all of the pain at that moment, that he could end his miserable existence and join his brother in the eternal garden. But that was not be. For centuries life had coursed through his bloodline, and although half of it was lost to fate, it would not allow the lad to succumb to his miseries. Wiping his tears, Farhan turned and ran towards his home, trying to push away the memory of his brother running besides him shrieking with joy on a day that was not very assimiliar to this one.

-Mrinank Chander



Colonalisation and Development

Isn't it ironic, that the nation which stole our freedom and ruled for over a hundred years, is said to be the reason for our development! Yes, it is true that the British made a lot of advancements in various fields, but they were done purely for their own benefits. Take the railways for example, they were set up to ease transport of wood and imperial troops and the system was clearly not established to ease the public's problems, rather the natives were thrown out from first and second class coaches and were squeezed into third class coaches with minimal hygiene and cleanliness.

It is very easy dear reader, to forget the selfless sacrifices of our freedom fighters under the doctrine of modern ideas, but the inextinguishable fire which soars within every Indian, who is aware of the unforgivable and inhumane atrocities committed by the British, will not permit you to do so.

Our freedom fighters were tied to huge slabs of ice and were beaten black and blue. Our freedom fighters were tortured in ways which cannot be imagined and imprisoned for years, away from their families in solitary cells, and still we talk about how the British helped India grow as a

country!

Now, even the Mughals took over India, but there was a major difference in how they perceived us. The Mughals thought of India as their own land and thus, are truly responsible for its upliftment in the world, whereas the British used development as a pretense for exploiting the sovereignty of the natives! The reason why the times of Mughal rule are known as the Golden age for India are very simple, they built a base for us in the form territory, art and literature and culture and then capitalized. On the other hand, the British took over the reins of this well established country and brought it to ruins, demolishing its very foundation of unity.

Dear reader, our freedom struggle was an unfathomable movement, and we stain that very movement and burn its sentiment, when we talk about the colonial rule being beneficial for us.

> -Sannidhya Aggarwal X

COLD

Through chilly winter nights, It is all that presides. Watching over the whole world, With its ice like eyes.

Foundations of buildings it shakes,

Life it miraculously takes. From the weak and the dingling, All it takes.

All but few turn pale, All but a few fear its might. The dandling, longing for heat shiver. But the cold doesn't stop for them, it veigns.

Some look at it eye to eye, From its might, they don't shy, The rich enjoy it in deep beds and quilts,

Looking at it from a distance , rejoicing in the cold.

Viraj Lohia IX



BALANCE

The man with the black hat stood across the street looking at the burning building with a smile across his face. A sense of satisfaction was around him as he watched the dancing flames engulfing the library. The deadly force was warming him like a fireplace

fire would. Nobody around him noticed his presence or his weird clothing, a long black cloak. Leather boots and a bright red scarf. He stood there for a few minutes encapsulating the ecstasy he felt at the moment, his plans were finally succeeding. The time had come; he looked up at the sky and the saw the stars disappearing and the light of dawn washing them away. He produced an umbrella from inside

his cloak and opened it. He transformed into a thin air and blew away. This was his year of power and every time he came something bad happened, the black plague, the fall of Egypt, the world wars, the nuclear warheads and every major genocide was a consequence of his manipulation. He had ties in every sector of the world and all of these formed a strong network from him it got stronger generation by generation but no one was aware that he was the one in control of strings.

The society had failed again, another year of power and the rival was wreaking all the progress that they had made over the past hundred years working towards balance. Their eternal good had been challenged by his hellish eternal evil. They were the only ones who could challenge his evil but their secrecy kept them to hold back and watch from the shadows as he dismantled the world. But young revolutionaries were challenging their ancient ways. One of these young revolutionaries was Jim, living in London he failed to comprehend why did the society sideline the rival when he should be their main concern all the time. He was charismatic a young boy od 16, new to the order and very enthusiastic about change in the old ways. He would do anything to talk

to the elders and fight so the society's power can be revealed and not only a select individuals be allowed to fight for it but all good in world

be allowed to do so.

He wanted to fight and even lay down his life for this cause and he tried.

Running on the streets of New york with wind running through his auburn hair

Was fun and he was proud of himself, his prediction was correct he knew where the rival would surface and he was ready to

fight. But was he? The night passed and Jim was not given the mercy of a painless death. The rival outmatched him. he burned and tore him apart. Hell fire shook his foundations. He learned the hard way but couldn't correct his mistakes. The next day his remains were found on the riverbank washed away by the Thames. Balance remained.

The power of balance has to realize. Where there is good there shall be evil. Where there is light there is darkness. All forces will have a counterpart to it.

The rival cannot be defeated; he is the personification of evil and will always stand against the society. When the universe tilts to one side, it starts over and the society worked on this principle but Jim was too late to understand this that good can progress but equal evil shall rise.

-Viraj Lohia



The Love Gile

Every time I look at the night sky, I'm aware of the fact that life is eternal and infinite.

The garden of love is green and yields many fruits other than sorrow or joy. Love is beyond either condition, without spring without autumn. It is always fresh.

Love is like a friendship caught on fire. In the beginning like flame, very pretty and hot and fierce, but still only light and flickering As love grows older, our hearts become one and our love becomes as coal, deep burning and unquenchable!

Love is not in our choice, but in our fable.

- Aditya Mehra

THE REAL UTOPIA

The exotic infrastructure of the buildings The sky with twinkling stars The lights shining out from apartment wings And the streets busy for long lasting hours

Amidst this utopian city sparkling with joy Where everyone is relaxed and is in a good mood Is dying alone with wet eyes, a lonely boy Who is doomed, is poor and has no food

While many may rejoice in this utopian land For the boy its just like another nightmare While festivals celebrated are very grand For the boy its only possible to stare

Not alone is this boy suffering Many like him are everyday dying While others are full of happiness and bliss These people are mourning and crying

The question to ask is weather or not, Is this land really a utopia? Some people live happily on Earth While many still suffer to find a place here.

> Arnav Goel VIII D



DARK IN THE LIGHT

Life first took birth on planet Earth a billion years ago, Innocent and pure, not knowing what kind of a world it was entering. A world of social evils, a world where every truth is a hallucination and every lie is the partial reality. Life did not know then, that it would evolve into a world where the rich grow richer and the poor grow poorer, a world where majoritarianism prevails over ideals like honesty and integrity. Unfortunately, life did not understand then, that equality among all kinds of people was only a dream, which would never come true!

The leaders of the world today, ministers and influencing businessmen, they do not reside in the same world as the masses do, no matter where they were born or which community they lived in, all life is to them now, is a medium to earn money and enjoy their little selfish lives! Now, unfortunately they have turned a complete blind eye towards the struggling communities of today's world and have eventually forgotten about them and taken them out of the equation. The fallacy here, dear reader is that the world is actually all about these struggling communities and how they manage to survive this cruel world.

The people who enjoy light see things from a very optimistic point of view, not knowing the evils which reside in the world far away from their own, the Dark. The people who live in the light, have no idea whatsoever about the residents of the dark, who live shattered lives full of trauma with no sign of hope. Those people always have a shoulder they can rest their heads on, a form of support they can trust and a form of support they know, won't betray in them.

The residents of the Dark on the other hand, are ostracized from society. Unlike other people, they connect with emotions like hatred, sadness and regret, and we can only imagine the kind of atrocities the bear each and every day to survive. On the contrary, the irony is that the residents of the Dark are not too scared of it, for the simple reason that they have never been lucky enough to see what light looks like. And when a person is demeaned every minute of his life, he enters a state of mental depression after which comes the era when you care about nothing but a path, and destiny!

-Varad Venkat and Sannidhya Aggarwal



In whitest day In blackest night No evil shall escape my sight For does who worship evil's might Beware my power Sater's might

I will destroy you all It is my fate I will have a brawl Behind your gate Calitheias and crew you shall die in my hand In Geenter's party It is my plan To slay you in front of his fan.

No one can save you Your grave is dug. I am gonna kill you, Save your life and give-up.

-Saarth Kishore



THE BIG DISPUTE

The United States, and China have always been at ends, with each other. Their ideas in every field seem to be conflicting, be it world politics, economic actions or even when it boils down to governing their own people. They, probably owe their disparity, to the root beliefs, and idiosyncrasies, they follow. China has created that image of being conformist and orthodox, and also made its image a very cultural one. The United States, on the other hand, is seen as the harnessor of the new world order. Notions suh as modernity and adaptability drive this nation. It seems to be no coincidence that they're even situated at opposite ends of the world! Yet, today this dispute, between these two great nations, is more or less economic in nature.

On the 1st of March 2018, the Trump administartion, very audaciously announced that, due to the oldschool, 'mercantilist trade policies' of other nations, it would be imposing a 25% tariff on the import of iron, and a 10% import tariff on aluminium. This decision, seems to have completely boggled the heads of many; and though, we're not all big fans of the Trump amdinistration, it doesn't take time to realize that this decision is, in the long run, going to do more harm than good to the people of America, and this is also the first such 'rash decision' made by President Trump. Not even Trump's preaching of 'Make America Great Again' seems to give any explanation. Also, surprisingly, Washington has listed the European Union a threat to it's economy, even though a major amount of Europen nations are allies of the US, and also significantly contribute towards NATO. Though, this decision is the first of it's kind for the Trump administration, it certainly isn't the first time America is witnessing something like this. Bush, and Reagan had also implemented similar protectionist policies, which scarred the global economy for a long time.

Shortly after this act of the US, the National People's Congress of China, in a bid to retaliate, shortlisted a

great amount of American companies in its tariff list, which would amoun to a sum of no less than 50 trillion USD. This is another rash decision, that probably turned the course for this whole dispute; because had China showed some rationale, they could probably have played the US at their own game. Yet, it was not to be.

While two nations battled for supremacy in this dispute, there is another wise country, which has played the wise card in this game, and that nation is India. India has very conveniently, disregarded its relations with any of the sides, and as we all know, India's blow could just have ended the fight; but what India chose to do, was wait for the dust to settle, while the two superpowers slug it out toe-to-toe. I believe that India, should have used this oppurtunity to show it's upremacy and cement its status in front of China, and India could also have used this oppurtunity to bring China to it's knees, while we vented our anger on the so-called territorial disputes. I believe, India should look to form advantageous trade agreements, wherever it can, and use it's American alliance to the fullest. At the cost of sounding, anti-Chinese, I'd like to say that together, America and India should take full advantage of this situation, to affect China. We can also take into consideration, the important role that India plays in running the Chinese economy, and the number of imports and exports we make, despite our political feud.

All of this, not only will bring us closer to a conclusion to this seemingly endless war of rash-decisions, but at a more personal level, it just might become the next step to moving the relation between Beijing and India, which now seems to have come to an unconditional standstill.

> -Krish Jaiswal GA



VER'S'ES

Two poems. One heading. You be the Judge and Jury

Perfect

I am the shadow, The darkness that Has engulfed this world. I am the perfect creation of God.

Light is a foe, Who fears the depths of my horror; Depths where it cannot fathom to reach. And, so they term me opaque.

I follow everyone Not as a ghost of the night, But as a shadow of day. And, so I am called a spy.

Every color finds solace In the black within me. Whereas, the white in light is a delusion. Yet, they call me a harbinger of death.

Although, I am pure darkness, I am neither the shadow, nor the opaque wall. I am simply as I have existed for so long. The entity that humanity chose to call; The Devil.

Yet, I am not the harbinger of death, I have been created as. I am the judge and jury of All ends of lives and failures. I am the balance-maker in the cosmos.

They say, my form is unruly; One that may consume the world, If left unchecked. And so I ask, Is enlightenment not a grave enough punishment?

Dear world, They call me a plague An illness that threatens survival; One which their false gods eradicate. Yet, I dare to say, I am the perfect creation.

-Sanshray Ghorawat

"Perfection, Perfection, Perfection" Chanted my ambitious teacher. "Winners, success, creation" Exclaimed the other.

I left school that day, So full of energy. My heart, pounding, And my hands, shivering.

Little did I realize, And little did I fathom, That perfection was an unspoken lie. A reality? Rather a hallucination.

Long have lived men, But died conquering each other, For long have her fought wars, But none, ever won. And that is the unfortunate reality.

The world chased perfection, But stumbled miles away. The world worked harder, But perfection, only distanced.

Sad and gloomy, I returned to school the following day. My heart distressed , And emotions, overwhelmed.

Shocked by the heart rendering sight, And appalled by its essence, Mrs. Olivia came rushing towards me, And in a soft and shrill voice....

"You cannot my child, Become the best of someone else. But what you can become, Is the best of who you are."she answered

-Sannidhya Aggarwal

RASAGNE

What's In	What's Out	Ever Wonder Why?
Clubs' Meetings	Chull(s)	 Cauvery house did not make an invitation announcement for their house feast.
Mr. Parikshit's Threats	Exam Fears	 Prajwal Prasad is not attending tuckshops anymore. (Thanks to Krishna 10th)
Bears in the Gym	Boys in the Gym	 Shrey Agarwal and Prakhar Patel are seen together these days. (Broken dreams, new endeavours.)
Hiten Garg and Saksh- am Ahlawat	Shrey Agarwal and Prakhar Patel	 DB sir is not talking to Manshvin Kartikey anymore. (the X-factor)
Shiv Singh	Rajveer Sikka	 Anmoldeep Singh Cheema and Piyush Daga didn't go to watch Avengers-Infinity War.
Naman Kapoor	Shreshth Toshniwal (LRC Council)	 Devraj Singhania is seen working very sincerely for the "Behtar India Campaign" (looking for a behtar post)
Rumor has It	 Pavit Singh Kapoor is now the only surviving member of the now defunct SKD. Cauvery House bell is the new call for protest. Dev Agarwal and Sarthak Tayal have developed a very deep, mutually beneficial friendship. A number of defunct clubs/societies have come up. (Inspiration credits: Assembly) People joining the business club have no business at all. Madhav Tulsyan wishes to watch the Deadpool 2 anxiously after seeing the hindi trailer. 	



Through the keyhole

- Mr. Srikanth to his Tutor Group: "I was just talking about Euthanasia." Prakahar Patel: "Why Sir, does your relative live there." (need for suicide)
- Yashwardhan Jaiswal: "Yo guys, Mr.Marvel is a female superhero."
- Mr. Rajeev Bhatia: "Eeshannnnn, are you a KG's kids."
- Aryan Prasad (to Aryan Garg): "I has better english thans you." (Probably the best there is)
- Mr. PRashant Arora: "I am not God, I am the Messenger of God."
- Yash Kumar Chaurasia: " These Doscos are so cute."

Seperated at Birth

Chirag Bansal	Prajwal Prasad
Lakshay Agrawal (XI Com.)	Groot
Akshat Agrawal (mao)	Mr. Umakant
Pyush Daga	Kamlesh
Shiv Singh	Mr. Amit (Singh) Chautala
Gautam Saraf	Soham Agrawal (Mamu)

Those Ones...

- Dr. R.M. Bhandari: "Dreaming is good, but not at the cost of my maths questions."
- **Mr. Joy Arora:** "A drunken friend is a liability whereas a drunken girlfriend is an asset."
- Devraj Singhania: "If you are always desperate for other's approval, then you might never be able to escape their criticism, no matter how hard you try."
- **Shreshth Toshniwal:** "The best of rivalries is between the best of friends."

Editors: Chaitanya Motani Shivansh Sood

Board

Shivansh Sood
Creative Editor:

Editor-in-chief:

Vedant Dewan

Shrivats Poddar

Editorial Team: Chirag Bansal Devraj Singhania Shreshth Toshniwal Sarthak Tayal Aryan Garg

Correspondents Shreyansh Jindal Sannidhya Aggarwal Sanshray Ghorawat Teacher Incharge: Mr. Sauray Sinha

Special Thanks: Mr. Prashant Arora Mr. Girish Prasad

© The Oliphant 2018, Welham Boys' School. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is strictly prohibited. Published by: The Principal, Welham Boys' School