



SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VANDROID

AUGUST 2026



CONTENTS



LETTER FROM THE

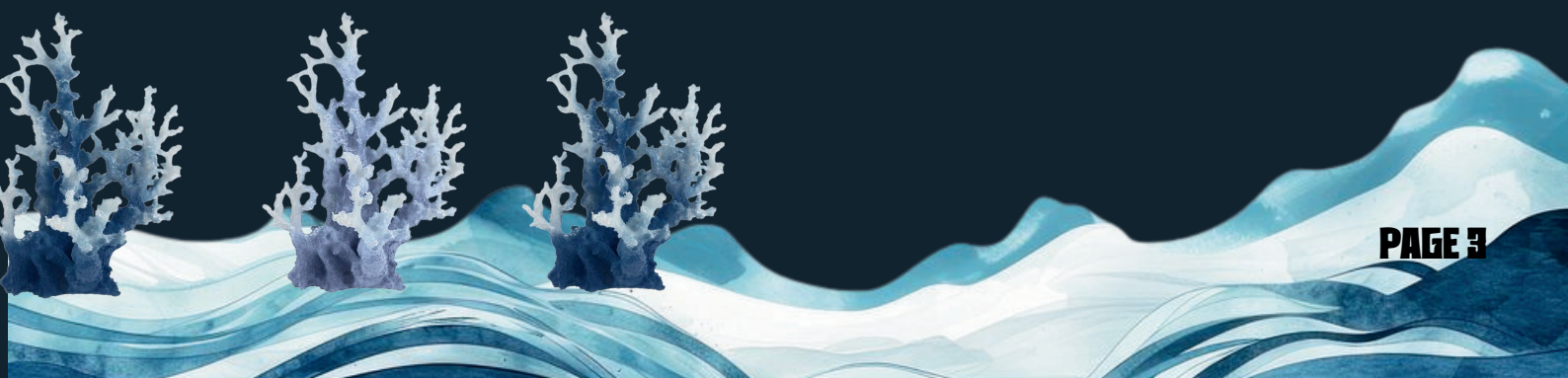
EDITORIAL DESK

Dear Falcons,

A few weeks ago, while walking back home, I noticed something I had somehow missed every summer before. A Gulmohar tree stood at the corner of the road; its branches spilling over the pavement as though they had forgotten where they were supposed to end. Beneath it lay a carpet of orange-red petals, scattered carelessly across the ground. People walked over them without a second glance. Some petals had already begun to wilt at the edges, drying under the afternoon sun. They would be swept away by the morning. It made me wonder how many beautiful things exist, only because we fail to stop long enough to notice them. Summer has always been mistaken as a season of endings. Final bells ring, classrooms empty, calendars loosen their grip. Yet somehow, it also feels like the season where everything begins quietly. Mango trees ripen unnoticed. Evenings linger a little longer than they should. Ideas arrive lazily, without asking permission. The world slows down just enough for us to hear our own thoughts again. Perhaps that's what this edition is really about.

Within these pages are stories that wandered before finding their endings. Poems that bloomed from ordinary afternoons. Paintings that borrowed their colours from skies we have all looked at but never quite seen. Articles that began as passing thoughts and refused to remain only that. Every piece carries a fragment of its creator, stitched together not by perfection, but by curiosity. We often believe that extraordinary things announce themselves loudly. But they rarely do. They arrive quietly, like the first monsoon breeze after weeks of heat, or the shadow of a tree stretching across a road at dusk. They wait to be noticed. So as you read this edition, take your time. Read a poem twice. Pause at an illustration a little longer than you normally would. Let an unfamiliar perspective become familiar. Let yourself wander. After all, summer was never just about brighter days. Sometimes, it's simply about seeing them.

With regards,
The Editorial Board





From the

DEPTHS

WITHIN

WHO ARE WE WITHOUT ACHIEVEMENTS?

The grass always appears greener on the other side.

Yet perhaps what we fail to realise is
that not everything green is real.

Around us exist countless versions of people,
shaped by expectations, hidden behind accomplishments,
and quietly influenced by the stories the world chooses to tell.

We live in a world where outcomes are celebrated,
before journeys are understood,
where applause greets the finish line while discipline,
patience, and quiet consistency often go unnoticed.

They say, "The winner takes it all."

Perhaps they do.

But every winner was once someone
who simply refused to stop trying,
because every achievement carries unseen stories
of perseverance, patience, and hope.

Maybe success was never meant to become an identity.

At most, it is a milestone, a fleeting reminder
of how far we have travelled,

never a measure of how far we can go.

Applause has always been temporary.

Character, however, has a way of outliving every ovation.
That is why some things can never be measured by applause alone.

Integrity that asks for no audience.

Kindness that expects no recognition.

Resilience that quietly chooses to continue.

Perhaps, in the end,

we are remembered less for what we achieve,
and more for who we become while striving toward it.

And maybe that is enough.

-- Ananya Shah (XII)

PAGE 5

The Language Of Memory

"I don't want my grandchildren to remember me only through photographs. I want them to know our language, our values, and the stories that made us who we are." This is how my journey began. I had many questions in my mind that no one seemed to have answers to. Later, I decided to take a step toward finding those answers. While volunteering helped me understand the human impact of aging, it could not fully explain the reasons behind it. It was only after speaking with elderly individuals that I began to understand how they truly felt. The path then became clear; I knew what I wanted to explore through this.

During this journey, I realized that aging is far more than a demographic trend or a policy challenge. It is a deeply human experience shaped by relationships, purpose, and dignity. Many older adults spoke about changing family dynamics, the growing disconnect between generations, and the importance of gratitude and hope. Despite the hardships they had faced, I was fascinated by their ability to find happiness.

It was not only about listening older adults; it was about understanding to them. In listening, I discovered that some of life's greatest lessons about family, kindness, and community and how they are often found in the voices we hear the least.

What started as an intrusion soon became a meaningful bond. While every story was different, they all carried lessons about resilience, gratitude, family, and hope.

One question I asked every participant was, "What is your greatest achievement in life?" One individual smiled and replied that her greatest achievement was raising children who remained respectful, responsible, and compassionate. For her, seeing her children live by the values she had taught them was worth more than any wealth or success.

This journey gave me far more than answers. Growing up, I always wished I had grandparents whose stories I could cherish. Through these conversations, I found that missing connection.

- Aayat Qurishi (XII)

THE LOST ART OF DAYDREAMING

“My body may be sitting in class, but my mind is probably learning Italian in Rome, solving a mystery in London, or accepting an award for something I haven't even done yet.”

Daydreaming is often treated like a crime in schools. The moment someone stares out of a window for more than three seconds, people assume they've stopped thinking. Ironically, that is usually when the most thinking is happening. As boarding school students, our lives run on timetables, bells, deadlines, and the occasional panic of realizing an assignment is due tomorrow. In the middle of all that, daydreaming feels like a tiny escape. It is where ordinary classrooms become adventures, future goals seem possible, and impossible ideas somehow make perfect sense. Of course, I am not suggesting that we spend entire lessons imagining ourselves as celebrities or bestselling authors (although that does sound tempting.) But perhaps daydreaming deserves a little more credit than it gets.

After all, before every achievement becomes a reality, it begins as a thought. And sometimes, that thought starts while staring out of a classroom window and pretending to pay attention.

- Siona Ray (X)

The Human Side Of School Subjects

What if one day you woke up and your school subjects had come to life? School often feels boring, but imagine the old school textbook pages stepping into the real-life world and turning into the people around us. While Entering the school, you don't even get a chance to say "hi" to your mathematics friend; she just wants to be precise and throws the most direct, toughest question at you. What is $\tan 60^\circ$? If you don't answer, she will just give a sarcastic side-eye, like if you are surviving without logic.

Sitting idly during break? That's never gonna happen. You're pulling out your snacks and just then, Biology friend enters. Before you can even grab a bite, she is already turning your bite into a whole life cycle process and exclaiming, "LOW CALORIE!" Don't skip it.

Look around for a moment of peace, but if people are subjects, they will always try to preach to you. Somebody whispers, "My energy is over." Not even a second later, the Champion of Champions, warrior of warriors, and the hero of heroes, Physics friend shows up and exclaims, "It just takes forms." Everyone just nods their heads as if she created the entire universe.

Just roaming around in the school, one of the calmest friends, "English," joins. She is soft and not even a bit confusing like Physics, but a little metaphorical, right? Each subject has its own personality; communicating with subjects will make it easy. Enjoy learning.

- Saira Nidaan (XII)

The Things We Never Put on a Résumé

Leadership? ✓

Olympiads? ✓

Sports? ✓

Internships? ✓

Certificates? ✓

Projects? ✓

Looks cool, doesn't it?

But imagine if resumes were brutally honest

Skills:

- Starts studying 2 hours before a PA test.
- Professional procrastinator most of the time (works best under existential pressure).
- Has opened the fridge at least six times hoping new food would magically appear.
- Highly-skilled junk food enthusiast.
- Possesses an uncanny ability to have never done chemistry homework in two years.
- Superpower to get ready 10 minutes before breakfast line-up

Experience

- Conducted countless therapy sessions that somehow solved everything and nothing at the same time.
- Can pretend to understand a chapter.... until the teacher asked a question.
- Somehow always pretended to have finished math homework without even starting.
- Spent an unreasonable amount of time searching for a pen that was in their hand.
- Laughed so so hard in math classes that outsiders would've questioned our sanity. (I'll genuinely miss that)

None of these would ever make it onto a CV, yet somehow they feel far more... human. The strange thing about life is that the qualities which define us are often the least measurable.

Nobody lists the courage it takes to start over after failure.

Nobody includes the patience required to teach someone who keeps asking the same question.

There isn't a section for "Comforted someone on a difficult day," even though that might have mattered more than any certificate. Maybe that's because résumés aren't designed to tell our stories—they're designed to summarize them. They capture achievements, not growth. Outcomes, not the countless ordinary moments that quietly shaped us into who we are. Perhaps the finest parts of us were never meant to fit inside bullet points anyway.

- Moli Agarwal (XII)

A PINK CITY ADVENTURE

“OMG, TODAY IS THE DAY! WE’RE GOING TO
JAIPUR!!”

I couldn’t be happier. Finals went well, and my favourite people and I were going to Jaipur. We’d been dreaming about this day for ages. So, I jumped out of the bus. Here I am for the first time: my stomach is jumping, and I’m feeling extremely happy. I looked to the right, and I saw my favourite people. I looked to my left, and I saw the Jal Mahal. It couldn’t be better.

From pulling all-nighters and watching movies to exploring museums and having huge fun, while nearly dying from exhaustion listening to our low-key boring and barely audible tour guide, and dressing up super, super cute, it was all amazing, and I never want to forget it.

From spending too much money buying absolutely stunning clothes, which we will very rarely wear, to making unforgettable memories, every moment was worth it.

My favourite part was Chokhi Dhani because tell me why every single part of it was amazing, from dressing up with my favourite people to exploring every single corner of it. Yes, we may have gotten scammed a couple of times, but it was worth it, especially for the pictures. And the food was amazing, but of course, we were unable to finish it. We overall enjoyed the trip a lot.

I want to thank the teachers as well for making it so memorable and fun.

So the next time you want to go on a trip, go to Jaipur. You’ll create so many amazing memories while running into ours.

– Shayna (IX)

Who are you without ur marks and degrees!!!?

Marks and degrees are important, but they aren't everything. In today's world, many students think that getting good grades is the only way to be successful. While doing well in school matters, just having high marks and a degree doesn't always lead to a happy, successful, or meaningful life. Real success comes from a mix of knowledge, skills, values, character, and emotional intelligence.

But wait, what is success? You might think earning a few crores is success; it definitely is not. It is not about money; it is about comfort, happiness, satisfaction, social belongingness, and emotional quotient. Let me tell you how. Imagine you earn 8 crores, but you have continuous disputes with your husband, ending up with no custody of your children, no spouse, and no family (because you fought with them to marry that guy). Those 8 crores are of no use after a certain time. Will you be happy, satisfied, or emotionally okay with all of this?

The education system today focuses a lot on academic performance. Students spend a lot of time preparing for exams, memorizing facts, and aiming for better grades. But life is more than just what's in textbooks. Skills like communication, teamwork, leadership, problem-solving, and adaptability are really important for both personal and professional success.

Participating in sports, doing activities outside of school, and helping in the community help students build confidence, discipline, resilience, and a positive mindset. These experiences teach life lessons that can't be learnt just by studying for exams. Learning how to deal with failure, showing respect to others, and taking responsibility are also very important parts of education.

With the rise of technology and artificial intelligence, information is now easy to find. Because of this, qualities like creativity, empathy, ethics, and the ability to think critically have become even more important. These human traits help people connect with others and make a positive impact on society.

Parents and teachers should encourage students to do well in school and also to grow into responsible and caring people. Education should not only develop the mind but also shape a person's character.

In short, marks and degrees are useful tools for success, but they aren't enough on their own. A well-rounded personality, strong values, practical skills, and a desire to keep learning throughout life are the real keys to long-term success.

- Prachi (X)

The Road Not Taken

“Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
and sorry I could not travel both.”

Robert Frost wrote these lines long ago about a forest, but they echo in every library. Imagine walking into the most magnificent library you’ve ever seen—shelves stretching endlessly, every book a world: algebra, astronomy, art. No catalogue, no map. You can pick any book. You can be anything. At first, your heart soars. Then your fingers freeze.

Where do you begin? If you choose one story, are you losing a thousand others? Ladies and gentlemen, that library is where every new ninth grader stands, holding a key to a corridor that has become an infinite reading room. The question, “Do more choices make us happier?” is the quiet, thrilling music in our minds as we stare at the shelves. Let’s open the brighter book first. Until last year, education was a single volume handed to everyone. Now, we choose elective subjects, clubs, and projects. For the first time, the system asks not, “What did you score?” but, “What makes your mind come alive?” That authorship over our learning is a soaring kind of happiness.

But a library without walls holds a shadow. Harvard research confirms what we often feel: fewer choices can promote happiness. A comedian once joked that his mother’s menu had only two options: “Take it or leave it.” It sounds like a punchline, but there is some truth to it. More options mean more chances to regret the road not taken. Every door we don’t open whispers, “What if?”

Now magnify that to a fourteen-year-old facing a wall of club posters. Peer pressure hums, parental expectations murmur, and a doubt settles in. The freedom that promised wings becomes a maze, and learning becomes tangled with the fear of missing out.

So, where does this leave us?

Not rejecting the library, but learning to choose with a quieter heart.

More choices alone don’t make us happier. Choosing deliberately, and pouring our attention into that choice, is what creates a quieter, lasting joy. So here we stand, new ninth graders, in our infinite library. May we pick up a volume with both hands and walk into its pages so deeply that the library becomes one chair, one story, and that story becomes home.

Because in the end, we are all just travellers in our own yellow wood. And may we all have the courage to say:

“Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.”

lost in possibilities

Imagine you're standing at a crossroads. On one side, there are just two roads. One feels safe, but you know something is missing. The other feels exciting, but it's risky.

Now change the scene. Suddenly, there are twenty. Every single one looks good. Every single one quietly tells you, "I could be the one." You walk towards one, stop, turn to another, and hesitate.

And while you keep choosing, time keeps passing. What felt exciting at first slowly turns into confusion. You are more free than ever, yet somehow, more lost than before.

The question before us today is simple: Does having more choices make us happier?

Some argue that more choices mean more freedom and therefore more happiness. Others believe fewer choices bring clarity and peace. Both sound convincing — but both are incomplete.

When choices are few, every decision carries weight. Do we play it safe or take the risk? Do we speak up or stay silent? Limited choices can create pressure, but they also remove distractions. They force us to confront what truly matters. Sometimes, our strongest decisions are made when we have no easy alternatives.

But what happens when choices become endless?

Psychologist Barry Schwartz called this the "Paradox of Choice" — when possibilities multiply, freedom can slowly become a burden.

Look at our lives today. We have thousands of songs, hundreds of careers, countless universities, and millions of opinions at our fingertips. We have more choices than ever before — and yet, we are increasingly afraid of choosing wrong.

A student today isn't simply choosing between a handful of careers. Medicine, engineering, law, design, entrepreneurship, artificial intelligence, psychology, content creation — the possibilities seem endless. Choice has expanded. But so has confusion.

And sometimes, behind the words "I'm still exploring my options," is a quieter question: "What if I choose the wrong one?"

But choice itself is precious. The freedom to choose what we learn, what we believe, and who we become is one of humanity's greatest achievements.

So perhaps the answer isn't more choices or fewer choices.

More choices are not always better. Fewer choices are not always wiser.

Both can free us. Both can trap us.

When life gives us two difficult roads, we need courage — to choose and stand by our decision.

When life gives us twenty, we need discipline — to stop comparing, decide, and move forward.

Because the real problem isn't always the number of choices.

It is whether we have the clarity to choose.

So the next time you think you need more options, pause and ask yourself:

"Do I really need more choices... or do I need more clarity?"

Because happiness does not live in how many options we have.

It lives in how clearly we choose — and how honestly we move forward after choosing.

Does Having More Choices Make People Happier?

In 1997, when Steve Jobs returned to Apple, the company was drowning in products. There were computers for almost every imaginable type of customer, different models, different versions, different variations. Jobs walked into a product review meeting, looked at the enormous range of products Apple was making, and essentially asked, “Which ones do we actually need?” His solution was remarkably simple. He cut the product line dramatically. Less choice. More focus. And Apple went on to become one of the most valuable companies in the world. Now, I am certainly not suggesting that the secret to happiness is throwing half our possessions into a cupboard and becoming Steve Jobs.

But that story reveals something fascinating about human beings. Sometimes, having fewer things to choose from can make it easier to choose well. Take something as ordinary as choosing a holiday destination. Give me two or three options, and I can decide quite comfortably. Give me twenty, and suddenly I am comparing climates, costs, scenery, activities, reviews, and questioning whether I even wanted a holiday in the first place. Food is no different. With three dishes on the menu, I choose. With thirty, I hesitate. And once I finally order, there is always that tiny, irritating thought: “Perhaps I should have chosen the other one.” It is funny, but it captures a serious truth: abundance does not merely increase our possibilities; it can also increase our uncertainty.

And that brings us to the question before us. Does having more choices actually make us happier? And my answer to this question is: Sometimes. And that sometimes is where the entire debate begins.

First, let us acknowledge something important. Choice is freedom. Imagine a world in which your profession was decided before you were old enough to spell it. Your education was predetermined. Your opinions were inherited. Your future was simply handed to you. We would call that oppression, not happiness. Choice gives us autonomy. It allows us to decide what we value, what we pursue, and ultimately, who we become.

The philosopher Aristotle believed that human flourishing came from living deliberately and developing our capacity for reason and virtue. In other words, a good life is not simply a life that happens to us. It is a life in which we participate. And that requires choice, and this is where things become interesting.

Freedom requires choice; happiness does not require unlimited choice. Consider something very familiar.

Imagine a student applying to university. They are no longer choosing between three or four possibilities. They can compare universities across continents.

Rankings. Scholarships. Courses. Accommodation. Career prospects. Exchange programmes. Campus culture. The information is practically endless. It sounds liberating. But suddenly, the question changes. It is no longer: “Which place is right for me?” It becomes: “Which choice guarantees the best possible future?”

And that is a question no human being can answer.

Psychologist Barry Schwartz calls this the “paradox of choice.” The more alternatives we have, the more we may fear making the wrong decision. And once we decide, we do something even more peculiar. We look backwards. We compare the life we chose with all the lives we could have chosen. And this creates one of the strangest burdens of modern life: regret without failure. You can make an excellent decision and still wonder whether another decision would have been better. You can buy a perfectly good phone and discover a newer one the next morning. You can choose a career you genuinely love and still occasionally wonder about the road not taken. Nothing is necessarily wrong with your choice. Your imagination has simply created competition for it.

And then comes social media. We used to compare ourselves with the people sitting beside us. Now we compare ourselves with people on six continents before we've even finished breakfast. Someone is travelling. Someone is winning. Someone has perfect grades. Someone is building a company. Someone is learning three languages. And someone, somehow, has already completed their workout, meditation, reading, and morning routine by 6 a.m. Meanwhile, some of us are proud when we manage to find the homework we lost yesterday. But underneath that humour is something far more serious. We are surrounded by evidence of the lives we could be living. And gradually, possibility begins to feel like obligation.

We think, “I could do more. I could achieve more. I could become someone else.” And suddenly, what began as freedom became pressure. Because there will always be another option. Another opportunity. Another benchmark. Another person who appears to be doing slightly better. If happiness depends on finding the perfect choice, then we have created a game with no finish line.

So should we have fewer choices? Absolutely not. That would be an absurd conclusion. The answer is not to close every door. The answer is to develop the wisdom to know which doors deserve our attention.

Steve Jobs understood this. His philosophy of focus was not simply about deciding what to pursue. It was about having the courage to reject what distracted from what mattered. And perhaps that is a lesson we need far beyond technology. Because every meaningful yes contains a no. If I say yes to one career, I am saying no to countless others. If I dedicate my time to one passion, I cannot simultaneously pursue every other passion. If I choose one path, other paths inevitably disappear from view. And that is not a tragedy. That is what makes a choice a choice. A meaningful life is, by definition, selective. We cannot live every possible life. So perhaps happiness does not come from maximising our possibilities. Perhaps it comes from choosing deliberately, committing wholeheartedly, and refusing to be haunted by every alternative we left behind.

Because maybe the greatest luxury in our age is not having more. Maybe it is having enough and actually knowing that it is enough.

So, after everything I have said today, I don't want to tell my audience whether more choices make us happier. Instead, I would like to leave you all with three questions to ponder upon.

First, when we are given more choices, do we feel liberated or overwhelmed?

Second, when we make a decision, do we enjoy what we chose or spend our time wondering what we missed?

And finally, if we were given every possible choice in the world tomorrow, would we truly become happier... or would we just become better at finding something else to want?

Perhaps the answers to these three questions will tell us more about happiness than any speech ever could.



TROPICAL

TRAILS



STEREO

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GRADE 3rd to 7th



Our End Term Trip to Jaipur was one of the most exciting and memorable parts of the year. From the moment we left school, the bus was filled with songs, jokes, laughter, and lots of excitement. We visited amazing places like Jal Mahal, Hawa Mahal, and Chokhi Dhani, and also enjoyed shopping, trying delicious food, clicking pictures, and exploring the city with our friends. But honestly, the best part was not just the places we visited, but the time we spent together. The silly jokes, funny moments, shared food, and endless conversations made the trip even more special. We came back tired but happy, with lots of stories and memories to share. We are really thankful to our teachers for making the trip so fun, safe, and unforgettable. Jaipur will always remind us of the amazing time we had together!

- Zareen Khan and Khushi Khurana (VII)



GRADE 9th



Our End Term Trip to Manali was honestly one of the best parts of the year. From the moment we left school, the whole journey was filled with music, jokes, laughter, and a lot of excitement. The mountains, cold weather, beautiful views, and fresh air made everything feel different from our usual school routine. We explored new places, tried different food, clicked way too many pictures, and obviously spent most of our time with our friends. Even the long bus rides became fun because there was never a dull moment.

But what made the trip truly special was the time we got to spend together.

The random conversations, inside jokes, late-night talks, and all the little moments are probably what we will remember the most. We came back exhausted but with so many stories to tell and memories that we will keep talking about for years. Manali was not just a trip to a beautiful place; it was a chance for our whole grade to come closer and have a break from school life. We are really thankful to our teachers for making the trip so much fun and giving us memories we will always look back on with a smile.

~Smrite Rungta (IX)



GRADE 11TH



Our last End Term Trip was a collection of memories that we will always cherish. From the excitement before leaving school to the tired yet happy faces while coming back, every moment felt special because we experienced it together as one grade.

We first travelled to Jaipur, where we visited places like Jal Mahal, Hawa Mahal, and Chokhi Dhani. From street shopping and bargaining to trying delicious street food and clicking endless pictures, every moment was an experience in itself. Later, in Delhi, perhaps the best part was the trampoline park — all of us felt like staying there forever, nostalgic enough to feel as though we were in Grade 2 all over again.

But truly speaking, it was never really about the places — it was, and has always been, about the people we were with. The jokes, conversations, memories, and little moments together made this trip truly unforgettable.

This journey brought us closer and gave us memories we will always look back on with the heartiest smiles. We are truly thankful to Indira Ma'am and Ipshitia Ma'am for making this trip so enjoyable and memorable. We will always remember them for being fun yet firm.

- Grade XI



PAPER

THREDS



SHIVANGI BHAGAT (XI)



ANOKHI SAH (XI)



DIVYA (XI)



AMAYA (XI)



GAITRI (XI)



DHRUVI (XI)



AARNA (XI)



breaking news from the **FICTION LAND**

BREAKING NEWS!

ELSA ACCIDENTALLY FREEZES SUMMER AGAIN!

Arendelle | 7:45 AM

Residents of Arendelle woke up to an unexpected snowstorm this morning after Queen Elsa reportedly sneezed during preparations for the annual Summer Festival. The sudden burst of magic covered the kingdom in ice within seconds.

Princess Anna was seen handing out hot chocolate while Kristoff and Sven helped clear frozen roads. Olaf, meanwhile, declared it "the best summer ever" before happily making snow angels.

Elsa has apologized to the kingdom and assured citizens that the weather should return to normal by sunset. Officials have advised everyone to avoid unnecessary sledding until roads are cleared.

"At least the flowers are well preserved," joked one local gardener.

~ Sanskrithi Agarwal (XII)





Sponge O

in Hospital and Honestly,

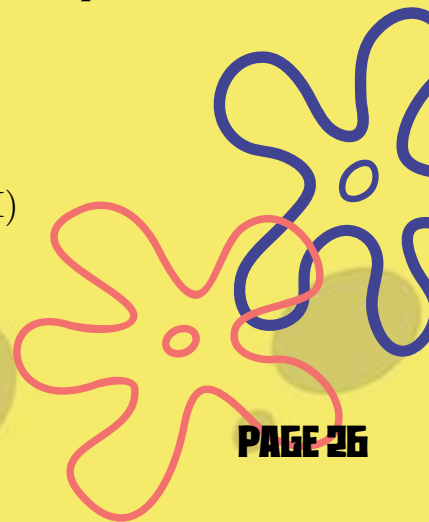
Coral Bottom Feels Weird Without Him

Everyone's been checking their phones nonstop since the news got out last night. Sponge O is at Coral Bottom General (THE CITY'S BEST HOSPITAL).

Apparently, the new bubble mix he was testing in Jellyfish Fields backfired. He came to the hospital soaked in soap, and still trying to make the nurse laugh (Sponge O can never go wrong). The doctor says he is stable, just really tired. He obviously asked for a spatula before he even asked for water. Patrick has been outside his window since sunrise with a bunch of balloons. He keeps yelling, "We can reschedule jellyfishing, buddy!" Squidward dropped off flowers. The card said "Get well soon," but you could tell he meant it. Even Mr. Krabs looked shaken. The whole town feels off. The Krusty Krab didn't open today. Kids at the playground keep asking when he is coming back.

Doctors think he will be okay in a few days if he actually rests. Knowing him, that will be the hardest part, but we hope for Sponge O's recovery!

- Shakya Negi (Grade XII)



ONCE UPON
A
REVIEW



RUNAWAY BY KANYE WEST

Why do we only understand ourselves in fragments of loss? the raw portrayal in kanye west's music feels like drifting through a mind slowly breaking down its own patterns the instinct to push people away. It's the moment you replay the unsent message, and everything suddenly feels clearer, but too late. That uneasy self awareness turns into quiet regret, where small choices replay endlessly, wondering how differently things could've unfolded if you had chosen vulnerability over pride.

- Shreya Soni(X)

THE SWAP

The Swap is an entertaining movie about two teenagers who accidentally switch lives. As they try to adjust to each other's routines, they face many challenges and funny situations. The movie teaches important lessons about understanding others, teamwork, and appreciating one's own life. The characters learn to overcome difficulties and become more responsible. With its mix of humor, friendship, and valuable life lessons, The Swap is an enjoyable movie for young audiences.



- Akshita (XI)



MUST READ!



We often imagine history as something loud: battles won, cities destroyed, names remembered.

Anthony Doerr imagines it differently. He asks what happens in the quiet spaces between headlines, where ordinary people are simply trying to remain human. ***All the Light We Cannot See*** is one of those rare novels that doesn't ask for your sympathy; it earns it. By the final page, you'll wonder if history has always belonged more to people than to events.

What if the most important things in life are the ones we cannot see at all?

~Alice Elangbam XII

ANSWERS TO RIDDLE OF THE PREVIOUS VANDROID (MINECRAFT EDITION)

1. MAXIMUM TORCHES LIT: 2
2. TIME TO MINE TUNNEL: 2160
SECONDS (36 MINUTES)



BEHIND THE CURTAINS

Purple Paradise Edition
Top 10 Dream Islands

FOUNDERS' DAY



The 12th Founders' Day of Vantage Hall was certainly one of those moments when memories do not reveal their true significance until we pause to look back at them. More than just a celebration of performances and achievements, it stood as a reflection of dedication, unity, and the spirit that brought us together.

As Falcons, we took pride not only in representing our school but also in contributing to an occasion that held meaning for all of us. While the audience witnessed a seamless celebration, what remained with us were the shared efforts, discipline, and collective pride that made the event memorable.

Founders' Day was not simply an event to be celebrated, but a reminder of what can be achieved through commitment and togetherness.

- Khatija Yasir (XII)

ICE CREAME RIDES : OUR ESCAPE



Some of the best memories we made as Falcons at Vantage Hall were the unplanned ice cream rides after a very tiring day at school. After classes, those little outings somehow made everything feel way lighter, filled with random laughter, endless dancing moments, and lots of ice creams (obviously).

Right now, they may feel like just another part of school life, but somewhere deep down, we (Grade 12 especially) already know these are the moments we will miss the most in the next 8 months.

- Ziya Shah, Kreyia Patel (XII)

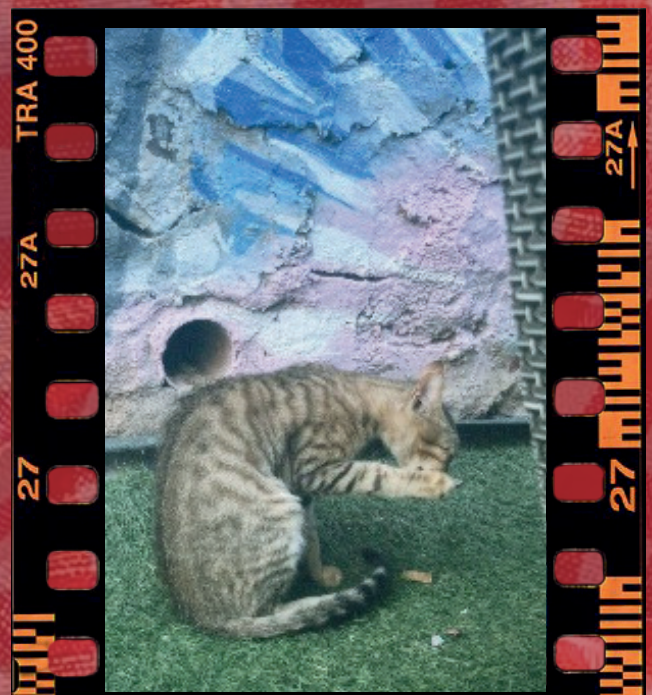
WORLD THROUGH THE LENS



PHOTO MODE PAGE 32
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GARGI ARYA (XII)



ANANYA SHAH (XII)



ALICE ELANGBAM (XII)



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