

R A L

OUR VOICES

STUDENT COMMINIQUE

PREMIER EDITION 31 JULY 2023

HIGHLIGHTS



THOUGHTFUL AND EMOTIONAL REFLECTIONS

SOME HEART-TOUCHING POETRIES

DIVE INTO SOME INTRIGUING NATURE FACTS

Inspiring stories, travel tips, and unforgettable moments Cherish the memories of diverse tasks. summer savor journeys, and rediscover the joy of exploration. Let our experiences reignite your passion for wanderlust. Embrace the adventures, and let the allure of new destinations call you to roam more and relive vour childhood with cherished summer breaks.

LAUGH YOUR HEART OUT AT FUN CORNER

EXPLORE THE UNEXPLORED DINE OUTS

ITS TIME TO BRING OUT THE HIDDEN YOU!!

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ALITERARY VENTURE

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A DIVE INTO MY **SUMMER DIARY**

As the sun sets on our delightful summer, we fondly reminisce about the cherished moments we shared. From heartwarming staycations, we embraced the beauty of our surroundings.

Join us as we relive the magic, savoring the flavors, and appreciating the simple joys of summertime.

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Editorial

Dear Readers

We are immensely ecstatic in presenting you the first edition of our newsletter-an out and out student initiative, brought out by the adroit minds of Ralli International School.

The Management has firm belief in us and our teachers believe that we are a storehouse of creativity, so here we came up with this new student venture which provides an ideal platform to showcase our creativity, share our thoughts and to present our creative endeavours. This platform is one multifarious outlet that allows our peers to try their hands at some artistic business such as aricle writing, poetry, art and craft, some well researched facts, etc.

We hope and pray that this as well as all our future editions will maximize opportunities for our peers to write or draw and feel happy seeing their work getting published. We thank all the columnists involved in this creative venture for trusting our vision, for their efforts have finally reached fruition.

Our sincere thanks to our Principal, and the Management for being our constant guiding force and entrusting in us.

Happy Readings!

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BUDDING BLOGGERS



EFFORTS PAID WELL

As I reflect on my summer vacation filled with intensive study, I realize the sacrifices I made were significant. While my friends enjoyed their time off, embarking on exciting adventures and indulging in leisurely pursuits, I dedicated myself to hours of studying and attending coaching classes. It was a challenging period that demanded immense discipline, focus, and perseverance. My days began early, with textbooks and study materials strewn across my desk, as I delved into a sea of knowledge. I immersed myself in a world of equations, theories, and concepts, striving to understand and master each subject. The days turned into weeks, and the weeks into months, as I continued to push myself to the limits of my intellectual capacity. There were moments when fatigue threatened to overpower me. The absence of leisurely outings, social gatherings, and relaxation took its toll. However, in those moments of exhaustion, I reminded myself of the purpose behind my dedication. I yearned for academic excellence and believed that this intense focus on my studies during the summer break would set me apart from my peers. While my friends posted picturesque vacation pictures on social media, I found solace in the progress I was making. Each day brought with it a deeper understanding of complex subjects, and each coaching class sharpened my analytical skills. I realized that my journey was not just about academic success, but also about personal growth. The intensive study regime taught me the value of discipline and time management. I became adept at setting priorities, organizing my schedule, and making the most of every minute. The sacrifices I made during my summer vacation instilled in me a work ethic that will undoubtedly serve me well in future endeavors.

Rajdeep Sain XI A1

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BUDDING BLOGGERS



A DIVE INTO MY SUMMER DIARY

Summer vacation is the best time for students to relax and enjoy their free time. It is a time to catch up on rest, spend time with family and friends, and explore new hobbies or interests. For many students, summer vacation is also a time to continue learning and improving their English skills. I always make sure that my summer holidays are very informative for me either by reading books or by an activity.

This time I got to know more about India through a major activity i.e., MUN organized by our school. Our topic was Uniform Civil Code. During my research work I got to know more about UCC, Indian Constitution, Article 25, 26, 44, 37, got knowledge about advantages of UCC, effects of UCC on India, Muslims, and Hindus etc. Moreover, as I was in Lok Sabha group so got information about BJP party, Congress Party and parliamentary procedures. Our training started in summer holidays. I am thankful to my school for organizing such an amazing activity and making my holidays informative than ever for me. MUN is the best memory of my summer breaks till now.

Swarnima Goel IX A

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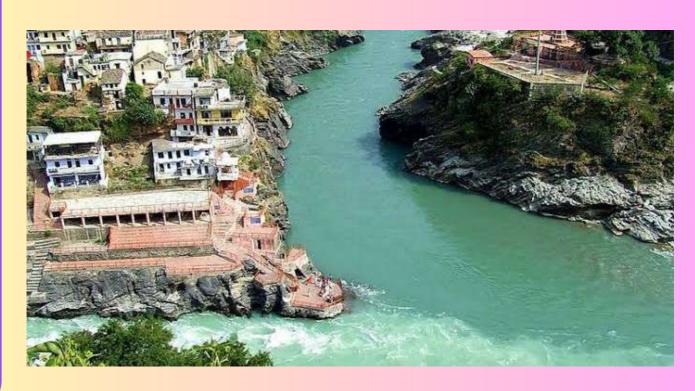
BUDDING BLOGGERS

A TRIP TO DEVPRAYAG

June 24, 2023 Saturday 9:45 PM Dear Diary

I had a fun time enjoying the holidays with my family. This Summer vacations were probably the best vacation yet. Today I returned from Devprayag. Originally me and my family were planning to go to Rishikesh but there was a lot of rush. So, we ended up going to Devprayag instead. It's a beautiful place where Alaknanda and Bhagirathi rivers unite. Devprayag is a small town in Tehri Garhwal district belonging to the state of Uttarakhand. It is also colloquially referred to as the birthplace of the Ganges and is the starting point of the Panch Prayag Yatra. We were there for 3 days. The first day we set out for our journey which was supposed to be a 6 hour road trip but due to heavy traffic we ended up reaching after 13 hours. Our first day was wasted in traffic but still at night we stargazed and went to the local market. The next day, we first went to the sangam. After that we set out to Rudraprayag. The place is near Devprayag. It is one of the panch prayag of Alaknanda River and Mandakini river. In the middle of the two cities was an underrated river beach. The river water was cool and it seemed as if not much people knew about it. Finaly in Rudraprayag we visited the sangam and returned to Devprayag. The last day of the trip was again filled with traffic, so we only saw the mountins. To be honest mountains are so fun to travel in. Well now I miss those mountains. Devprayag and Rudraprayag definitely worths a visit.

Bhumika Chatterjee XI A2



July 31, 2023

BUDDING BLOGGERS

Enchanting Mussoorie: A Journey Filled with Nostalgia and Wonder

In my life, there have been countless phenomenal travel experiences, but one still fills me with nostalgia and brings a genuine smile to my face: my trip to Mussoorie. It was one of those moments when I felt nature's positive vibes, and the sight of vast snow-covered mountain ranges sparkling in the first rays of dawn was simply mesmerizing. The air was filled with the lovely chirruping of sparrows, and the fragrance of beautiful Cherry Blossoms refreshed my soul.

On the first day, we ascended a hill and were greeted with unforgettable scenery. The mountain peak disappeared into white vanilla clouds, creating a breathtaking spectrum of colors when kissed by sunlight. Looking down, the entire town of Mussoorie seemed miniature, like tiny houses the size of my little finger. As night fell, we settled into a luxurious 4-star hotel, where the rooms were beyond amazing, and the soft mattress was pure comfort.

The second day led us to the famous "Kempty Falls," a chilling yet enjoyable experience. The icy-cold water flowed from the mountain's high point, producing a beautiful chattering music that made my soul dance. The sight of nature's beauty left me speechless. Later, we explored the famous "Camel Back Hill," aptly named for its camel-like hump shape from a distance.j

Our hotel surprised us with mountain-shaped muffins, a delightful treat. On the third day, we ventured to the Rajaji National Park, where majestic tigers walked like royal emperors on velvet grass. The animals seemed to converse with nature, and the sounds of elephants and impalas filled me with enthusiasm.

As the day of departure approached, I felt a tinge of sadness, but the mountains seemed to bid me farewell. The wind gently swayed the trees, enhancing their beauty. My mind was filled with joy, and a sense of calm enveloped me that night, creating the most beautiful memory.

This experience will forever remain in my heart, a cherished tale that I can't help but share with a smile. Mussoorie has a special place in my soul.

Arpit Sharma XI A1

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BUDDING BLOGGERS

A WONDERFUL THREE DAYS VISIT

There are some journeys in life that leave an indelible mark on our hearts and my recent three-days visit to an enchanting destination certainly falls into that category. The captivating blend of breathtaking natural landscapes, rich cultural heritage, and warm hospitality made my trip truly unforgettable.

Embarking on a journey with a joint family is a unique and enriching experience that fosters a sense of togetherness and stronger family bonds. These three days of my life were the best as our journey began with a scenic drive along with my parents, grandparents, Aunts, Uncle and three of my favorite cousins. We were around ten members. All generations united for a common purpose: embarking on a memorable journey together so the planning and preparations had been a joint effort.

By boarding up the mini bus, we embarked on the first leg of our journey. Conversations flowed effortlessly, and games were played. We laughed at each other's quirky habits and shared genuine interest in one another's discoveries. The joy of witnessing the younger members of the family bond with the elders was heartwarming. The experience of Kainchi Dham (A popular Hanuman temple) and a sudden plan of a jungle safari to Jim Corbett was amazingly blissful.

In just three days, this magical journey took us on a rollercoaster ride of emotions, connecting us with nature, local culture, and our inner selves. It reminded me of the beauty that lies in simplicity and the importance of cherishing every moment. As I bid farewell to this enchanting destination, I carry the memories of that wonderful three-days visit, etched into my heart forever.

KUNAL SINGH BHAKUNI IX A





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FROM THE BARDS

A MEMORABLE VISIT TO AGRA

In Agra's embrace, I found delight,
A city of wonders, bathed in sunlight.
Majestic Taj Mahal stood tall and grand,
An ode to love, crafted by skilled hand.

Marble walls adorned with love's sweet grace,
A testament of an emperor's embrace.
The gleaming dome, a shimmering pearl,
Reflecting love story to the world.

Through the bustling bazaars, I strolled,
A symphony of colors, sights, and gold.
The scent of spices filled the air,
As I wandered through with eager flair.
Agra Fort, a fortress strong and bold,
History's pages, its walls behold.

The tales of valor and regal might,
Echoed in every courtyard's light.

At Fatehpur Sikri, time seemed to stand,
A ghostly city in the desert sand.
Once bustling with life, now serene,
A treasure trove of memories seen.
With each step, history came alive.
In Agra's embrace, I felt revived.
A memorable visit, forever cherished,
In my heart, this city has flourished

By- Kushagra Yadav IX B

SUMMER BREAKS

Chimes of the bell halts,
Laughter of kids' filling,
Air with the attractive scent now,
Rush for the shillings begin,

Chasing butterflies in lawn,
Fireflies in the yard,
Uniting with peer groups,
Breaking into areas fared,
Lovely phase for kids,
Couldn't stand always,
Holiday homework assigned,
Sweetly spoil their plays,

School should know,
Its the fun time for all,
Don't stick children with sheets,
But with bats and balls,

So innocent of them,
While playing all the games,
But to assignment completion,
Grandma visits, get the flame,

To this, a thought ignites in back of mind,

To visit those young spirited people.

By- Prince Pathak XI A1



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FROM THE BARDS

RAIN IN SUMMER

I was cleaning my room Something fell from the shelf Old book with a hint of vanilla Perfume Year was two thousand fifth

Opening a random page I met my eleven years old Remembering what happened at that age Visiting a hill station, the memory was gold

> It was bright summer In my summer vacation It was raining with thunder It was a beautiful location

Srisailam, mallikarjuna swami Shlokas in the temple Hit me like a tsunami Bad in me, all trampled

The rain acted like purification All my sins washing away **Demons getting destroyed, soul preparing for** celebration And the sunlight bringing a hopeful ray.

> - Sri Mihira Madhav XI B

THOSE MEMORIES AND REMINISCENCE

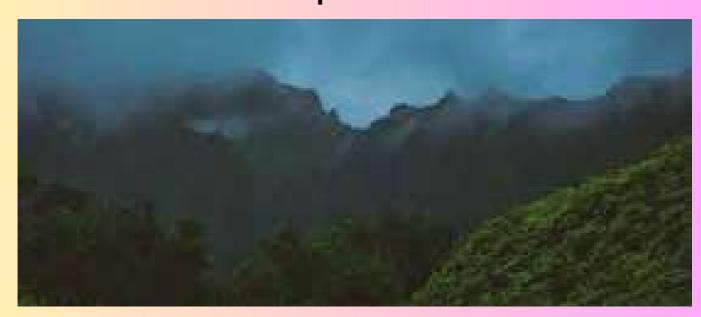
The juvenile of the flowing summer breeze, Worth a bit my memory, Playing along, showering my childhood, Along with my cousins younger,

Running down the sloppy hills, Gliding down through flower blossoms, Mesmerizing memories, Through any longing desire.

Smiling and looking at those memories, Put me in upgraded version of life, Those smiles on each of our face. Takes me back to those reminiscence and light a spark inside my head

The love within ourselves for summer, Worth a bit my memory, Those memories and reminiscence. Worth a bit my memory

> - Ayati Srivastava XIA2





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FROM THE BARDS

WHEN I REALISE......

Woven in the thread of elusive theme
My imaginations thrive in fantasy gleam
Dad asked me for destination
I got entangled in world of hallucination
Mom proposed for sea beach or cliff
Bro eagered for mountain pyramid or hill
I remained dumbstruck travelled from
Instagram to facebook accoss the vitual
landscape

Then I realised.....

I longed for authenticity story to unfold
Unleashing emotions like waves upon the sea
Then I ditched the creepy phone
decided to embrace this season of
grace

Beneath the shade of swaying tree
The sweet caress of a gentle breeze
Whispers secret through the rustling leaves
I could feel

Summer vacations are time to unwind and leave our worries far behind

To rejuvenate and feel our best find some peace in life's duress summer break a cherish interlude precious, priceless, theropeautic means.

-LEANA NAGPAL IX A

SUMMER VACATIONS

The summer days again are here
And make me glad that vacation's near
Where best to spend it who can know?
The list of places seems to overflow

Attractions varied, promise charms; At sea shore points, and inland farms; Now better not in haste decide-Regrets might then the spirit chide.

-ADITYA CHATTERJEE IX C

ONCE ON A SUMMER DAY

Once on a summer day
I was happy in a different way
I realised I have two months spare Enjoying my
life without any care
Having fun with friends
Without caring what is going to happen in the
end

The heat on everyone's face after a long race
Meeting my friends, and chilling out
Playing on the swings or the roundabout
I know it's an old trend but I want to keep all my
memories in a diary
A diary is going to stay with me
Till the end and it don't have a date of expiry.

-MANSI SINGH IX C





FROM THE BARDS

THE MISSED STATION

On the track of life,
I missed another station,
I lost another day.

Took birth- the engine started
And soon the train departed
No fixed route it had,
No vivid destination it aimed.

It kept on moving and exploring places,
Choosing routes with no traces
By and by it slowed down
Near the caution board.

It was time for me,
To take the driver's seat,
I set my destination,
As life is no fiction.

Since the requisites demand diligence,
The map won't do alone,
Now accelerating more and more,
Yet bearing in mind- there is no u-turn.

Time flies, knowingly and unknowingly,
Have no powers to control
Though have powers to use it,
For once lost, is never found again.

- AANYA RASTOGI (VII A)



SUMMER DELIGHT

Under the sunny skies so bright,
My summer diary comes to light,
Filled with memories shinning and clear
In a world of joy, I immense without fear.
In my diary, I find delight,
With each passing day, a new sight,
The sun's gentle touch and friends so dear,
Precious moments that I hold near.

As summer bids goodbye, the last time takes flight,

A season of memories, now out of sight, But in my heart, these moments stay, Until next year's sun brings another bright day.

- ATHARV SHANDILYA (VIII D)

MY SUMMER DIARY

When I feel low,
and my heart heavy,
You are there to remind me,
Cherished moments and smile.

When I feel sick,
And alo9ne in this world,
You are there to acc0ompany me,
And make me feel as world.

When every eye turn away,
And every heart hates me,
You are there to lift my spirit,
And make an urge to live.

On my walk of life, in each moment of the day
You are there for me,
I just want to say
I love my summer diary.

- AADARSH KUMAR (VII A)



FROM THE BARDS

ADVENTURE BLOOMS

In pages filled with golden sun,
My summer diary's journey begun,
With every entry, memories spun,
A tapestry of adventures, one by one.

Beneath the azure skies so wide,
I dove into ocean's tide,
With laughter's joy, I'd abide,
In shimmering waves, my heart would glide.

Amongst the fields of booming flowers,
I wandered, lost in nature's powers,
Each day of vibrant hours,
Painting colours on life's canvas ours.

From twilight charm to dawn's embrace,
I'd chase the stars in endless ways,
With friends and family in warm embrace
We'd dance through time, leavi8ng no trace.

For when winter's chill begin to grow, I'll open its pages, a delightful show, Reliving the warmth, like ember's glow, A treasure trove of memories in a row.

BY- RICHA SAINI (VIII E)



SUMMER TIME

Summer time, Summer time
Lets go out and play
Time for fun and lots of sun
I love these kind of days

Summer time, Summer time Swimming to stay cool Pillow fight and late night bites An awesome break from school

Summer time, Summer time
Eating all the ice-cream cones
Excited to enjoy the time of year
We run all the day in hot- hot sun

Summer time, Summer time
Hearing the stories from grandma
Playing cricket with daddy
And help my mommy in the cleaning.

-KAIRAV BHARTI (VI D)

A DIVE INTO MY SUMMER DIARY

A leap into the lap of nature
Goa you treated me well.
Rejuvenating experience, it was of leisure
Memories were allowed to dwell
The beach, the sea, it felt so pleasant
My feet sink into the sand
You seem so beautiful and magnificent,
My experience with you was grand.

-DHRITI MAJUMDAR (VII E)





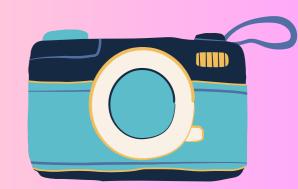


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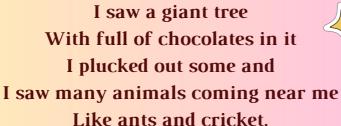
FROM THE BARDS

MY IMAGINATION

Once I was roaming in a street
Finding something to eat
Nothing was there which I could see
But there was a giant cup of ice tea



Everyone was jumping into it
So I also jumped
Then I saw something
And I was stumped





Suddenly I saw a magical door in front of me I went into it and came back to the same street indeed.









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REVIEWS AT A GLANCE

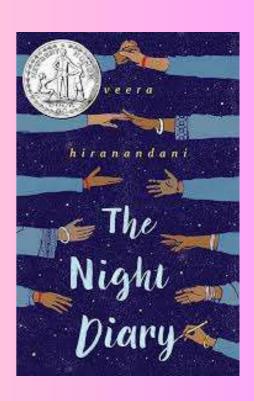
BOOK REVIEW

TITLE: THE NIGHT DIARY

In the summer of 1947, a 12 year old Nisha writes letters each day for her long dead mother, in THE NIGHT DIARY. India, where she lives with her father, her twin brother, and her grandmother, is about to become independent. But in the process, the place which she lived all her life is now a part of Pakistan, where the muslim majority doesn't want hindu families like hers around. On the other side of the border, muslims are fearing just as badly at the hands of hindus, and all along the way both groups, once peaceful neighbours, are feuding and trying to kill each other.

Twelve-year-old Nisha's journal of political turmoil and violence in 1940s India sheds light on a turbulent era. It also delivers a strong message of love, family, and kindness when things are at their worst. And despite the decades that have passed, The Night Diary's story, characters, and issues remain timely and compelling today.

Bhumika Chatterjee XI A2



ALBUM REVIEW





ALBUM: Into The Night (Yoru Ni Kakeru[よるにかける]) Into the night or Yoru Ni Kakeru is a music video by Japanese duo Yoasobi in December 2019, the music is enchanting, Mesmerising exciting yet very sad. It based on а short story published monogatary.com (It is a Japanese novel platform) by Mayo Hoshino. The music has won Sony Music Award, and the Grand Prize from Monocon 2019. Yoru Ni Kakeru first debuted at number 76 on the Billboard Japan Hot 100 for the issue dated March 30, 2020. and peaked at number one two months later. The song topped the chart for three consecutive weeks, a total six weeks. It's English version was soon released in July 2021. Both the composition and the vocals of the music are absolutely outstanding and awe-aspiring. It's a must listen recommendation to all music lovers!

Rajdeep Sain XI A1



DO YOU KNOW?

Lost Sport: Basque Pelota

The term Basque pelota means any sport played on a court with a ball and a racket, bat or even your hand against a wall. It was only a medal sport at the 1900 Olympic Games in Paris and only Spain and France competed. It's still a popular sport in France and Spain and outside Europe. It's also known as Jai Alai. The origin of this sport is tied to the decline of the ancient jeu de paume (jeu de paume au gant), ca. 1700. While the game evolved to the modern jeu de paume (with racquet, called real Tennis in England) and eventually to lawn tennis, rural Alpine and Pyrenean communities kept the tradition.

The basic principle in hand-pelota is that there are two teams of two players each. The team to serve bounces the ball, then propels it towards the playing area of the narrow, front wall where it has to rebound between the low line demarcating the low off-area and the high line demarcating the high off-area. Some of the players who used play the varient Cesta-Punta of Basque Pelota were Joseph Apesteguy, Maurice Durquetty, Etchegaray, Koteto Ezkurra and many more.

Bhumika Chatterjee

XIA2





FUN FACTS



FACTS ABOUT NATURE

- Recycling one glass bottle saves enough energy to power a normal light bulb for about four hours.
- Paper comes from trees and can be recycled a maximum of six times, after which, its fibers become too weak to hold together.



FACTS ABOUT BRAIN

- The spinal cord is the main source of communication between the body and the brain.
- A brain freeze is really a sphenopalatine ganglioneuralgia.



FACTS ABOUT FOOD

- A study by Harvard has found that drinking two cups of hot chocolate a day can prevent memory decline.
- Apples give you more energy than coffee.



FACTS ABOUT HUMAN NATURE

- It takes about 66 days to an individual to make a habit.
- Studies say that individuals who could instinctively use sarcasm to tackle a frivolous question have healthy minds.



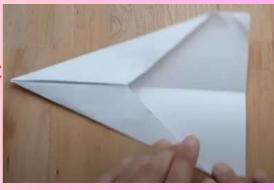
Ayati Srivastava XI A2





How To Make Ninja Kunia?

- 1. Prepare a canson paper and tear it in half.
- 2. Fold in half, fold left and right corner and fold it again.





3. Fold from the bottom along the central line.



- 4. Fold in half and make a another one.
- 5. Insert each other to form Blade



6. Excess parts into the paper.





8. Finally, make the ring and insert into it.

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MEET THE ALUMNI

AYUSH YADAV (BATCH 2022-23)



Our proud alumni Ayush Yadav made it to IIT Indore and is pursuing Computer Science Course

Interviewer- What motivated you to go for IIT?

Ayush Yadav- During the covid pandemic, when I saw how technology helped the entire world in working from their homes, I got motivated to prepare for IIT and also

Interviewer- How did you prepare for it?

learn and use such technologies to solve future problems.

Alumni- I joined Vedantu and prepared for it since class XI

Interviewer- Were you always this studious or you spent some leisure time too? Alumni- No, I didn't completely focus on studies. I used to study daily consistently with appropriate breaks in between. In my leisure time, I used to watch TV or indulge in some other activities which used to relax my minds.

Interviewer- What is the role of your teachers and parents in your success? Alumni- My parents and teachers had a great role in my preparation as they always helped me stay motivated. Whenever I used to get low score in coaching mocks or school exams, they always helped me stay motivated, calm and encouraged me to eliminate my weakness.

Interviewer- Where do you see yourself in next 5 years?

Alumni- In next five years, I see myself working on some exciting projects as a remote software engineer with top tech companies.



MEET THE TEAM

Bhumika Chatterjee (XI A2)

Ayati Srivastava (Grade XI A2)

Rajdeep Sain (Grade XI A1)

Swarnima Goel (Grade IX A)

Arpit Sharma (Grade XI A1)

Kushagra Yadav (Grade IX B))

Prince Pathak (Grade XI A1)

Aditya Chatterjee (Grade IX C)

Leana Nagpal (Grade IX A)

Mihira Madhav (Grade IX B)

Mansi Singh (Grade IX C)

Aditya Kesarwani (Grade XI A1)

Richa Saini (GradeVIII E)

Aanya Rastogi (Grade VII A)

Athary Shandilya (Grade VIII D)

Aadarsh Kumar (Grade VII A)

Kairav Bharti (Grade VII A)

Dhriti Majumdar (Grade VII E)

Anvesha Bahuguna (Grade VII C)

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