



BILLABONG HIGH
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

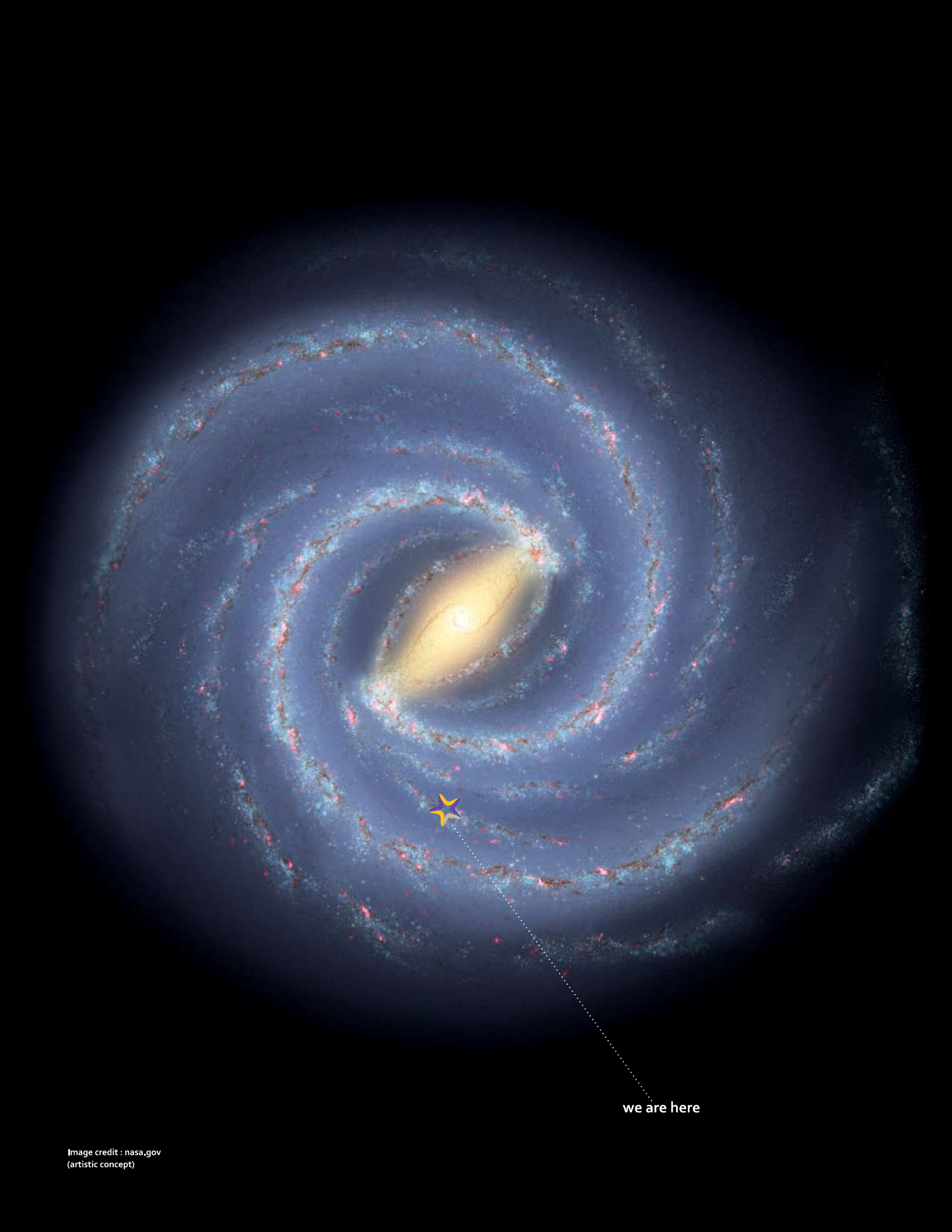
A GALAXY OF DREAMS



BANG

Billabong Achievers' News Gallery

2018-19



we are here

OUR MISSION

Billabong High will set the world benchmark in child friendly education.

Education that will value



*Aspiration
over Ambition*



*Spirituality
over Religion*



*Wisdom
over Knowledge*



*United World
over Divided One*



*Individual Creative Thought
over Robotics*



kangaroo kids



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Billabong Achievers' News Gallery

Dear Readers,

The world of astronomy is fascinating and intriguing. As you may have noticed, the theme of the current issue of BANG is constellations. The cover page of this issue features the constellation Aquila, the eagle, which is symbolic of empowerment, strength, and perseverance. The constellation represents the eagle of the Roman god, Jupiter in Greek-Roman mythology. While most of us have liked gazing at the starry night sky and sighting shooting stars, not all of us are aware of the various constellations and their physical connotations.

We, the members of the Astronomy Club are here to simplify the mystery behind some of these constellations and what they represent. If you would like to know more, please visit <https://www.constellation-guide.com>.

Hope you enjoy this!

Astronomy Club

Aditya Rajan
Pratyush Khare

Moulik Mishra
PurvGothi

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NEBULA

It is a stellar, where magnificent stars are born. It symbolizes the humble beginning of all great people.



Image credit : pexels.com

WHERE IT ALL BEGINS

This section unfolds the thoughts of the Editor-in-chief and the school Principal, setting a note for the readers.

Editor's Note



Samuel Beckett said -

“Try again. Fail again. Fail better.”



It is vital to mention that no first attempt is always successful, but that is the beauty of being human; for to err is human and to learn is human. The psychologist Edward Thorndike propounded the trial and error theory of learning which says that repeated and varied attempts to succeed result in the accomplishment of the task.

This is to say that this magazine is a product of several failures, several thwarted attempts and the undying perseverance of every person involved. With every bump in the road and across all the potholes that were encountered the singular desire to produce and curate a magazine par excellence is what kept us going. It took a village to develop this magazine but through this journey and its vicissitudes, I had people to turn to. These people deserve all the credit and praise.

The journey of this magazine appeared hasty and sudden to so many who saw it develop, but every person developing it had burnt hours of their midnight oil for months, to ensure that every detail, every account, every description was just where it needed to be.

I am limited by what my thoughts and expressions are, as are you. However, every artist and writer, who contributed to this endeavor, poured in pieces of their imagination to create a limitless entity through individual expression. The beauty of this magazine is that it does not ask you to limit anything – thought, expression, emotion, perception, or interpretation.

This magazine, which has been carefully stitched by our editorial board this year – letter by letter, word by word, page by page, started with just a single thought scribbled down hastily on a piece of paper. This amalgamation of efforts has resulted in our annual publication; one that comprises more than individual expression, that includes multiple expressions from some of the billions of people who live on this planet, which is one of the many in this galaxy; which too is one Milky Way in a universe.

That does not mean that infinity cannot be found between two finites. This is infinity because it will allow you to think, express, feel, and analyse the spaces in between. I hope you enjoy this read!



Arya Shukla (11 B)
Editor-in-chief

“

**One Teacher,
One Student, One School,
can change the World.**

**I AM A PART OF
THE CHANGE!**



From the Principal's Desk



“The goal of education is not to increase the amount of knowledge but to create the possibilities for a child to invent and discover, to create men who are capable of doing something new.”

- Jean Piaget

With this philosophy at its roots, we, at Billabong High International School, Bhopal are resolute in our endeavour to fashion learning systems and design opportunities for our students. Billabong connotes the advent of a cutting-edge education system which though contemporary and ever-evolving, has its essence drawn from the rewarding past ensuring harmony between classroom transactions and social requirements.

The school has always been a harbinger of change, giving each member of this family a platform for self-discovery, helping them enhance their innate talent. Many of our students zeroed down their career choice, based on the spectrum of activities they ardently pursued, during their years in school. As an educational institution, it has been our constant endeavour to prepare our children to be global citizens giving them relevant exposure across various levels.

The present edition of our yearly magazine BANG is a copious display of literary talents with glimpses of the artists' palette: both epitomising creative energy. The magazine houses poetry, articles, artwork, travelogues, achievements, and the like, providing the impetus that children enjoy to augment their ingenuity and inventiveness.

The Editorial Board, that comprises students from High School is the team that has put its heart and soul in the process of content selection, compilation, editing, and proofreading this final presentation which is commensurate with the standards Billabong High has always been known for. Kudos to the entire team!

 **Ashish Agarwal**
Principal

Face to Face

with Hitakshika Suri

Awe-inspiring, meticulous, multi-tasking, creative, talented, nurturing, and adept – these are some of the many qualities our school coordinators possess. We bring to you their thoughts on the pedagogical approach and practices in an exclusive interview with Hitakshika Suri.

Q

Questions for the interview:

1. What do you keep in mind when you enter a class?
2. What is your pedagogical philosophy?
3. What is the best way to make a child understand a concept in class?
4. What according to you is better – practical approach or theoretical way of learning and why?

1. I enter the class looking confident, with a relaxed mind and a smile on my face. This comes only when I am thoroughly prepared for the class. A happy and relaxed teacher puts children at ease and makes them more receptive towards classroom learning.
2. It is a known fact that each child is unique and understands the world through various senses. While some are visual learners, others may be auditory. Hence the teaching methodology should be such that it caters to the learning styles of each one of them.
3. It is important to help children understand various concepts through a variety of ways. After explaining the theory behind a concept, the same should be explained by conducting a simple experiment. For example- the concept of seasons or day and night can be explained by practically showing children how the Earth rotates and revolves around the Sun and in the process cause day and night and seasons respectively.
4. We strongly believe that a practical approach is definitely better as it offers experiential learning to the kids at such an impressionable age. Whatever they learn at this age, stays with them for a lifetime. Kinesthetic learning at the preschool level is critical for the overall development of the child as it also fosters critical thinking. Various culminations like Sense Booth for Nursery, Tactile Day for Jr.KG, and Festival Carnival for Sr.KG focus on re-enforcing the conceptual learning through exciting events that give practical exposure to our children.

Rajul Rathore
Preschool Coordinator



1. Whenever I step into a class, I keep in mind that all my children are different individuals and they all have potential hidden in them. I make sure to nurture the children in a manner that will bring out their innate greatness.
2. My philosophy is sharing knowledge since we not only teach children, we learn from them as well. Their perpetual optimism, spiritedness, and curiosity, their sense of wonder and love of nature, their ability to express feelings without hesitation are a few things that we all need to imbibe from them. I also make sure that all my children are consciously aware of what they know.
3. I strongly believe, that, when children explore and analyse, they facilitate their own path of learning which makes them understand better.
4. I can attest that practical way is always better since it can give the best learning exposure to students or those who want to learn. The scope of practical knowledge is very wide, and one can enhance their knowledge through the practical approach of education. There are some things you can only learn through doing and experiencing. Practical knowledge can often lead to a deeper understanding of a concept through the act of doing and enriching one's personal experience.

Namrata Jain
Primary Headmistress



1. I always keep a smile on my face as I enter a class. I remind myself that each child needs to be engaged in the learning process and the class needs to be full of energy.
2. I believe that a language teacher is essentially a guide who instils in every child, the belief that he or she can acquire the required skills. Engaging children in challenging, worthwhile ideas and creating a positive learning environment is what I focus upon. In the past couple of years, I have discovered collaborative learning to be an effective tool in the language classroom.
3. Each child learns differently, and an effective teacher involves all modes of learning- visual, auditory, kinaesthetic, and reading and writing in her lesson plans and class room teaching. Sometimes, moving out of the confines of the class room too works wonders in the learning process.
4. Both are important and a healthy balance between the two methods is the practical way forward.

Hema Nair
Middle School Coordinator



1. When I enter a class to teach, my objective is to promote mutual learning among the students since it is for the benefit of every student, as learning is a collaborative and an ongoing process.
2. My pedagogical philosophy consists of granting children freedom to question and analyse, engaging them in peer discussion and group presentations which emphasise the importance of collaborative learning.
3. According to me exploration by oneself is the best way to make a learner understand a concept. My aim is to unleash the hidden potential in every child.
4. I believe that the practical way of learning is better than the theoretical one as the goal of education is application so that we continually evolve for the better.

Monica Agarwal
ICSE Mentor



1. When I enter a class to teach, the only thing that is in my mind is to engage all the students in an activity and make learning fun for them; not drab, such that they do not attend my class just for the sake of it. I don't want my students to be confined to bookish knowledge only, I also want them to use and apply all this knowledge in their daily life.
2. My pedagogical philosophy has always been that everyone in the classroom is a learner. The students don't only garner knowledge from me, but I also go into the class wanting to learn as much as I can from my lively and zealous students.
3. I personally think, that giving lots of examples from their daily life helps children understand better, because they can relate the highly scientific knowledge with something that they see or observe every day, hence making it easier for them to understand a topic well.
4. Being a Science teacher, I always believe that the practical way of studying is much better than just reading a chapter because when you see something in front of you it gets ingrained in your mind. It also teaches you that taking calculated risks will bring a spark to your life.

Teskeen Masoomi
ISC Mentor



Interview by Hitakshika Suri

Behind...

The Editorial Board



It was about one in the afternoon, I was running through the corridors like a gazelle; graceful and fast as always, behind me, followed my good friend Ziyad. Of course his movements were nowhere as elegant as mine. We climbed up the stairs when I questioned, "Will we survive this?"

Ziyad, gasping for some air told me, "We.Must.Reach.There.Anyhow!"

I rolled my eyes. Maybe running from the football field to the library took a toll on his body.

As to why we were running? We were 'slightly' late for the Editorial Board meeting.

Yeah, it had begun an hour ago, but in the endless river of time, an hour is like a grain of sand in a Sahara desert.

Anyway, we reached the library. I waved a hello to my friends, who, without troubling anyone, were skipping out on their classes and taking part in intellectual conversations.

Alas! This paradise was not a place where I belonged. Ziyad looked at me, his face was brimming with unbound majesty- or wait, maybe it was my hallucination because of running too fast.

I gestured to him to open the door. But, my powers of bending others rebounded to me when he said, "Do it yourself."

I opened the door.

Sitting around a table were six people. Out of those six, only five were members of the Editorial Board. Our current Editor-in- chief turned around, this movement looked eerily similar to Pennywise's from 'It'. She smiled at us, the sweet gesture laced with something sinister, 'Oh you're here, it has only been two years since this meeting began.' 'Also, where is Aryan Pillai?'

I looked at Ziyad, he was probably thinking the same thing. He shrugged when I looked at him.

'Probably absent, you know that's a usual trend', he spoke with his eyes.

'I guess'.

I suddenly got a feeling that Aryan was relaxing in his

armchair at home. He was sitting next to a fireplace sipping tea and laughing like a villain, saying something like, "WHAHAHAHAHA! Editorial Board, what will you do without my help?"

I shook off the thought- Aryan can't be so evil! He is such an innocent boy who always works diligently and submits quality work on time. But, it felt quite mysterious that he has missed over 90% of the meetings...

Ziyad nudged me and I realized that our fellow members had, surprisingly, not noticed us yet.

The element of surprise was indeed a powerful one. It amplified our scolding by times ten. I won't go into the details of it since I would not like you all to steal my ultimate excuse and turn it into a clichéd one.

Ziyad and I got a earful. However, we managed to not get stripped off our badges as we took our seats.

Now, our dear Head girl and ex-Editor-in-chief *Greek choir starts playing* began debriefing us on how our annual publication should be.

I have already written my will before writing this article. So if I die tonight, remember me, my friends...

Back to the Billabong Athenaeum - *Greek choir starts singing* The head girl started telling us about the prestige of the Editorial Board and the power of BANG which makes people jump out of their seats. I was going to argue that a BOOM -Billabong's Odyssey: Official Magazine would have an equally great impact but, I held myself back lest I should be beheaded on the spot.

Then our current Editor-in-chief *Greek choir starts playing* asked us what all we could do. She had one of those bone-tired expressions but her words held a challenge. This girl who silenced most of us with just a stare, was staring at all of us together... I don't particularly know how she managed to stare down everyone.

Now to you all, this girl of sixteen-ish may seem like a kind, virtuous girl with an unbounded charm. But the reality is sadly and horrifyingly scary. Several of my friends have gone down this monstrosity's stomach. Once, I was given 2000 squats as punishment when I

forgot to offer her water, which she NEVER takes. Since I was late, she eyed me like she wanted to cook my guts (She is known to have some guts!) and eat them for dinner. But, I am a brave man fighting for justice, trying to prove the frightful rule of this tyrant. If you ever see her walking towards you with a smile, know that you are going to become 'Chief Editor Fodder'.

She asked us again if we had any ideas to further this issue but tagged a warning as well: 'Be prepared to work for whatever you put forth.'

Just then as dramatic music started to play, one of our own stood to face these monsters; I saw a man of weight and consequence stand up on the other side of the table. With much awe, he explained his ideas and how they could maximize the impact of the BANG. I thought that BAM- Billabong's Aristocratic Magazine would be helpful and increase the potential. Alack! The predator was nevertheless present thus, I didn't open my lips.

After our 'Shah' was done with the explaining, we sat in deep silence pondering over what we could add, what new we could introduce and "to be, or not to be."

'The Despot' got up from her seat and said, "Oooohh my sweet EB! I will have to leave this work to yooooouuu!-" in a dangerous tone. "Do not disappoint me or you all shall know death."

With that, she hopped off to another place. Singing and merrily maintaining her 'nice' facade.

I sighed a breath of thanks.

I looked around to find Harshika gesturing to Hitakshika- or wait, maybe that was Hitakshika no- I am sure it was Harshika... why do they need to have rhyming names? Not to mention matching faces?

Anyway, one of them got up and spoke, "This that... that this...that this."

To be honest, I don't remember what she said, but it must have held some value as everyone was nodding their heads.

Hia, on the other hand, quite literally on the other hand was taking notes with her pen because one of her arms was already filled with her scribbles. I know she likes to note down stuff to remember it and improvise on ideas later, but that was what one would call weird. Honestly, I did not know notebooks could be substituted with skin.

Maybe I will have to visit an orphanage because I am

running out of paper.

Anyway, my charming friend Ziyad and I had said nothing. An *Ironclad* rule of the Editorial Board is that you have to make a substantial contribution to every discussion.

I looked at Ziyad, he looked back at me.

'You go first' his eyes said to me.

'Yes' I said to myself and with a burning resolve to increase my fame in the Editorial Board, I stood up and said, "I wish to visit the washroom!"

Bam! All eyes were on me.

The Editor-in-chief *Alexa plays the Greek choir* smacked me on my head and said, "No."

At least I was able to say something. With satisfaction, I sat down and looked smugly at Ziyad. Ziyad sighed and got up. He gave a long speech on what kind of artwork and photographs he had collected. There was a debate on whether we should have a separate section for art and literary work, or should we inter-mix it. The debate went on and on and finally, the sodium lamp in my head flickered on.

I said, "Let's change the theme!"

Everyone looked at me like I was the madman who had shot Abraham Lincoln. But, they did not know what was coming for them. I spoke and as I spoke, everyone widened their eyes.

"He is definitely crazy!", Shah thought to himself.

However, the Editor-in-chief said, "Cool! Crazy is good. You have 24 hours to make it happen. 'It' means- design the cover page, send me 4 articles, several sets of poems, write the philosophy of our school, etc., etc."

I did not hear all of it, but I said, "Okay."

With some more discussion, the meeting concluded.

So that's what happens at the EB meetings for BANG - lots of discussion and debates and this and that and that and this with truly distinct kind of people, who albeit weird, form an integrated whole. This integrated whole is known as the prestigious Editorial Board which honestly, does infinitely more work than the rest and presents to you this annual publication that you hold in your hand – Billabong Achievers' News Gallery.

With malice to none and laughs for all,



Syed Arsalaan Nadim (11A)



ARA

Ara is one of the smallest constellations in the northern sky founded by Ptolemy in the 2nd Century. It represents the 'altar' used by the Greek gods in wars against Titans and Cronus. It symbolizes the value of peace and the strength of oneness.



Image credit : pexels.com

THE ALLIANCE

Here come some happening school events, fun-packed adventures and selfless actions that will keep you gripped on to this section.

BHIS - A melting pot of diverse cultures

There is something really endearing about the school that adds diversity to its culture, making it more inclusive and welcoming for students across the globe. At Billabong High International School, Bhopal, the values of multiculturalism and internationalism have been constantly embedded in the student community. The school not only promotes inter-cultural learning but offers varied opportunities to students to broaden their international understanding about various cultures.

One such program that we are associated with is the AFS Intercultural Program, which is an international, voluntary, non-governmental, non-profit youth exchange organization that provides intercultural learning opportunities to help people develop the knowledge, skills, and understanding needed to create a more just and peaceful world. Headquartered in New York, it is one of the world's largest community-based volunteer organizations.

AFS was created in 1914 and has been doing intercultural programs since 1947; is currently present in more than 54 countries with over 11,000 exchanges per year. Its activities are based on their core values of dignity, respect for differences, harmony, sensitivity, and tolerance. The majority of AFS programs are 10-month long programs for youth aged 15 to 18 years in which they live in a foreign country with host families and attend local schools while also developing intercultural learning through structured experiential learning methods.

Billabong High International School, Bhopal hosts high school children from across the globe as part of this exchange program that entails diversity, equity, and inclusion - some of the values a 'Billabonger' grows up with. The school hosted the first student under this program in the academic session 2015-16 - Myla from Germany, followed by Tullio Benini from Italy in 2016-17. Currently, Nopanun Noisuwan, from Thailand and Aya Komatsu from Japan have been a part of this valuable program for the session 2018-19.

Here is an account of their experience at BHIS Bhopal-



Mayla Lena Bitterling
Germany
2015-16



Tullio Benini
Italy
2016-17



Nopanun Noisuwan
Thailand
2018-19



Aya Komatsu
Japan
2018-19



Nopanun Noisuwan

Nopanun Noisuwan -

I have been living here for over 9 months and receiving a lot of love and affection from people of this country. Some of my most cherished memories are with my batch mates from BHIS Bhopal. I am thankful to this school for its hospitality and for hosting me to study in the best school of the city.

Since I came here, Billabong High has been my favourite place in Bhopal. The education system here is efficient because it is quite unconventional, exposing

students to practical knowledge. The school offers a healthy learning environment where students can take a break from academics and learn new skills in sports & performing arts. The teachers and mentors are full of warmth. Whenever I faced any problem, my new-found friends always helped me out. I can call them my true friends now as I can count on them. Having been given a chance to perform during different school events, the people here have always made me feel inclusive. During the farewell of the outgoing batch, I danced on the stage for the very first time. On Independence Day, I

sang the national anthem in Hindi that surprised everyone. I also performed on a song from my native country during Festival Carnival.

The best trip of my life was the IAYP school trip to Manali, Himachal Pradesh where I witnessed snowfall for the first time in my life. Interacting with students of not only Grade 11 but Grade 9 helped me discover new friends with whom I enjoyed zip line, jet skiing, trekking, and other adventurous sports. For me language has never been a barrier. The question to be

asked here is, "Are you brave enough to break these cultural barriers?" And I did it. I learned precious life lessons on friendship, adjustment, respecting cultural differences, and living in harmony.

From now on, India is not just a country that I've been living in for over 9 months but it is now a part of my memories, my heart, and soul. The best way to understand this nation is by exploring it, just the way I did.



Aya Komatsu

Aya Komatsu -

If I compare Billabong High International School, Bhopal to my Japanese school, there are a lot many differences in terms of culture. This is a co-educational school; students wear coloured dress on their birthdays and distribute chocolates to everyone. I am happy that I got a chance to explore the vibrant Indian culture and make new friends. People here are warm and friendly; they greet me and make me feel at home. I consider

myself an average student who enjoys art and music more than academics. It was refreshing to play the grand piano during my free time in school. Everyone encouraged and appreciated me, valued my talent, and treated me like they would treat any other person from their own country, I never felt like an outsider. Given another chance, I would definitely want to come here again, maybe next year; otherwise my friends will graduate from this school.



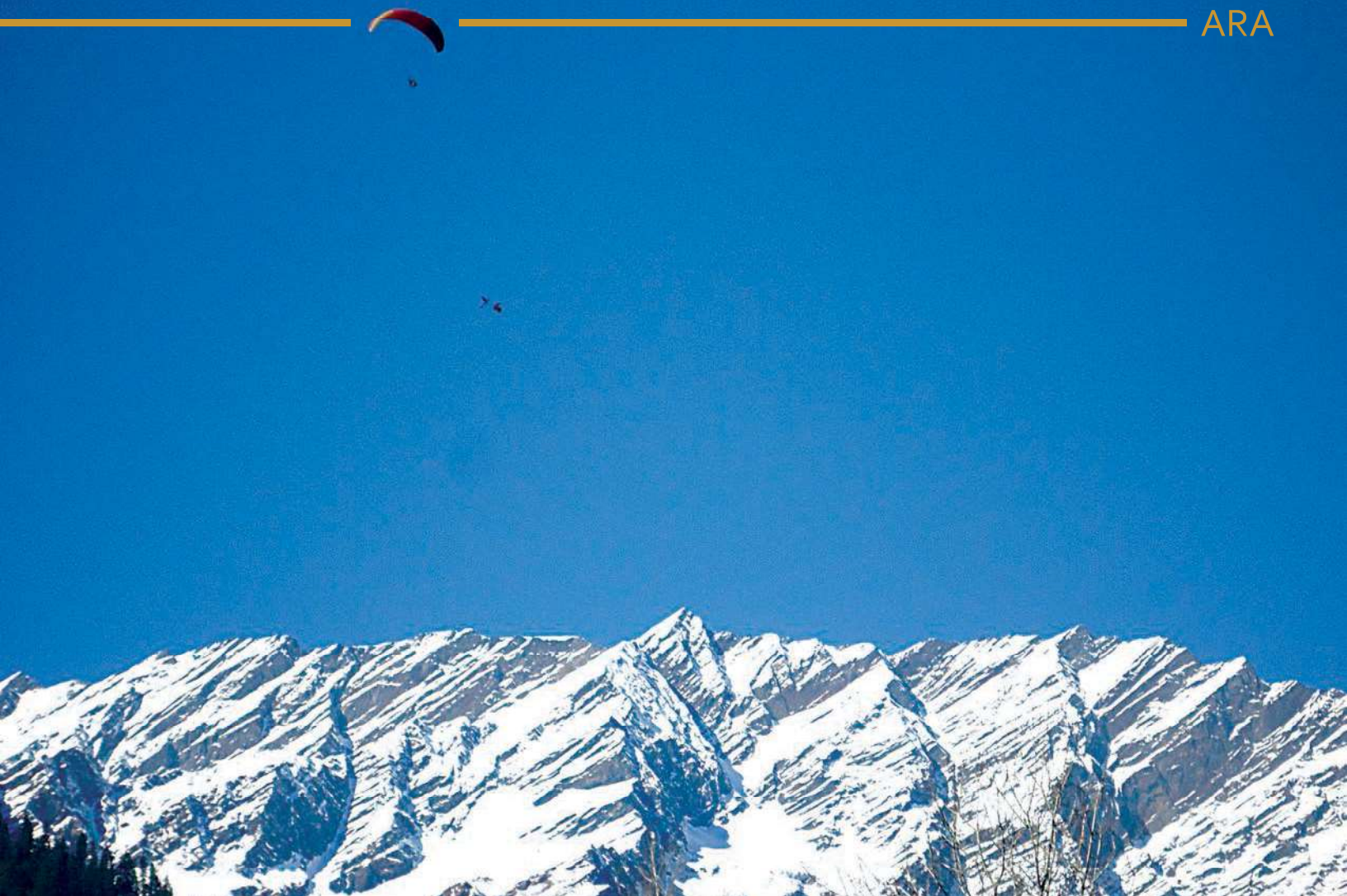
IAYP

International Award For Young People

Formerly known as the Duke of Edinburgh's Award, having made its presence felt in as many as 40 countries all across the globe, the International Award for Young People (IAYP) works towards the empowerment of youth through personal development programmes such as adventure training, expeditions, and explorations. Children above 14 years are encouraged to acquire basic survival skills and develop qualities like fortitude, self-esteem, perseverance, and team-spirit, which eventually go a long way in producing responsible citizens of the future.

Billabong High has been associated with this program since 2013 and a lot many of our students have attained the Gold, Silver, and Bronze standards of this programme, based on many parameters including physical efficiency, endurance, collaboration and service to the community and the society at large.

December 2018 saw our high school students pack their bags for an exhilarating IAYP trip to Manali. For some, this was a life-changing experience; no less than a journey of self-discovery. Read on to partake of their experience.



Here is the thing about adrenaline rushes... there is nothing like it - the racing pulse, the thudding heart, the shaking of the feet in anticipation and fear and the doubt that constantly knocks against your once logical mind- and best thing is when you have someone as crazy as you to share that rush with. And so it is safe to say that the IAYP trip this year was full of such moments.

On 22nd January 2018, a group of giddy and excited high school students boarded the Bhopal Express to begin the journey of a trip they will remember forever.

It was a week-long trip to Chandigarh, Manali, and Delhi where we minted memories at every destination.

After hours of journeying through the plains and the hills we arrived at Manali.

There is something in the air in Manali that pushes you beyond your comfort zone. And it is not just the chill or the icy flurries. It is only when temperatures are sub zero that you realise the importance of sticking together, literally as well. Manali was beautiful; the snow capped mountains, the breathtaking views and

the starry skies. Never before had any of us experienced such bitter cold, and that was the beauty of it. It really made us appreciate the comfort of our heated homes.

On our first day there, we were all too tired to do anything, maybe it was all the singing on the bus rides or all the distances we had covered in such short time, we were exhausted but still excited about the next day.



The next day we trekked up to Solang Valley where we had the chance to take part in adventure sports like zip lining, snow mobile ride, skiing and snow tube ride. To be sure the thrill was amazing and like never before, though I am sure what we enjoyed most was the sight of our destination after the trek that had us gasping for breath.

We walked back home before nightfall where a comfortable bon fire evening awaited us. We spent the evening under the stars, singing songs, playing games and looking forward to the rafting the next day.

River Beas was our rafting point in Kullu. The icy snowfed river had certainly taken us far beyond our comfort zone. We cut

through the chilly breeze as our rafts raced across the stream bumping over the river rapids and we were left with an unforgettable and exhilarating experience.

It was truly an amazing trip. And though there is nothing we won't miss about it, the highlights of the trip were the daring adventure sports and activities like trekking, zip lining, rafting that challenged the students to conquer their fears and have new experiences amidst the biting cold. That was the purpose of the trip- to feel the thrill, the excitement, and the adrenaline rushing but also to grow as an individual and a group, explore and learn how to work as a team. IAYP, if possible, has brought me closer to my existing friends and given me the wonderful chance to make new ones. The trip has

brought everyone so close together, the students and the teachers, that we have actually become a family... the IAYP family.

The IAYP trip always adds to the personality and character of a student. As an individual I have become more adaptable and accommodating. I have stretched the limits of my comfort zone. I have learnt to make the most out of every situation and to have as much fun as possible through every opportunity presented to me. IAYP is more than just a trip or memory; it is the beginning of many friendships, the opportunity to discover a new part of yourself. And

while we will miss those musical bus journeys, the warm Maggi noodles, those beautiful sunrises, the enchanting snow and those bonfire evenings we still have the inside jokes, the new friends and the retelling of all those incidents to look forward to.

It has truly been a journey for all the students, literally as well as metaphorically, and as we return to our previous lives, the people who have returned are certainly not the same. IAYP has been, like always, a magical experience.



Advaita Singh (11B)



This article was selected for publication in IAYP's annual newsletter.





'Why?' is a question that has troubled, scared, frightened and motivated not only human, but all multicellular life since the inception of intelligence millennia ago. It has caused deaths and spared lives. It has crushed undefeated kingdoms while sowing the seeds for even bigger ones. It has the power to express every emotion there is: from joy to sorrow, from anguish to ecstasy. My mates ask me, "Why?" I answer, "Because."

2 am: In the endearing silence, the train whistles to us: asking us from time to time if we feel alone. We have sobered up. At least I have. The bubbles of extroversion have been popped by the moment, by the setting. We defy normalcy to talk to each other, the partition being the only wall we have between us. Lying on my stomach, on my berth, I face the aisle and take a deep breath to take it all in. The air occasionally fills with chirps of laughter. When silence prevails, I ask myself, "Why?"

5 am: The bus ride has been way too long. Are hills that far away? I always thought I could reach out to them whenever I wanted; without touching them, without messing up their beauty, their perfection. They call to me, you know? The conifers, the winding roads, the rapid-laden streams, the mountains. They ask me at

every passing moment to reach them, to marvel at their being. Now I go to answer their call, and thank them for being this patient with a boy who, if *need* not be, would not even want to get off his bed. The 'antakshari' begins once again. The songs have been repeated so many times now that everyone knows what to sing next. It is indeed exhilarating to butcher a timeless classic to pieces at the top of your voice with your best friends. We begin with – "INTEHAAAAA...HO GAYI.....
.....INTEZAAR KI"

6.30 pm: I feel cold, extremely cold. My thermal is drenched in melted snow. My jacket and shoes are wet. It is laborious – walking - but I plod on ahead, because



whoever comes last, as promised by our Chairman (himself walking at the tail-end) will be rewarded accordingly. After trekking, zip-lining, skiing, and riding snow mobiles (not to forget - being ambushed in a fierce snow fight), I want to collapse, to run away from it all. But I keep on walking. The reason is nowhere in sight. Why I raft for 5 kilometres the next day after having high fever and almost no strength? 'Because'!

9.30 pm: Snow falls on the night before our departure. I would have danced had I not been on medication. It is so pure, and falls like a feather, only to melt when you touch it with your bare skin. So many flashes and smiles



are all round, as if to tell me that now, at this moment, the stars have descended on the earth and are dancing around, playing, enticing us with mischievous innocence. A parting gift it is, from those invisible beings who had called me here in the first place. These flakes of farewell, intending to bid me, ask me to return with a wider smile and a much wider heart. I stay up till two, watching these big and small balls of cotton rush to the ground at an uneven pace to lay a sheet of white on the earth.

4 am: The train scurries along the tracks. It seems too fast for everything to end. How long ago was it when we had our first meal together? When we swayed and danced on our own tunes for the first time? When we realized the connections we had with each other; our 'red' strings of fate intertwined and intermingled? We have left for our dwelling, but we feel cheated by

reality. This reality which brings us into existence, snatches from us by a proverbial snap of its fingers, the thing we care about more than ourselves: Love.

This love and this reality transport me into a state of frenzy - a disbalance which makes me shudder and lose control. Now, in me only the question remains, for that mix of love and reality which once formed solitude has created loneliness. I lie still, shrinking into myself until I can feel my subconscious, for I have come to realise that it is only there that I can find peace. Innumerable memories surface one after another, they remind me of what I have been all these years, of what I have become,

what I have let go; they are holding my hand, leading me to myself. The world is filled with light.

I open my eyes with a start. I do not know if it is called inner peace or enlightenment, but I somehow feel that I have finally found the key that opens the lock. This piece fits.

Why? Because one believes in miracles, reality and love, all at the same time. Why?

Because one knows that whatever it is, it is perfect because of its imperfections.



Siddhant Rajoriya (11A)





If we were meant to be in one place, we'd have roots instead of feet....

Each experience is rewarding, for some are fun-filled and others are important life lessons. We have absolutely nothing to lose and an entire world out there to be discovered fearlessly. It's not necessary to find answers to all our questions, but one must have the desire, patience and curiosity to wander about looking for them!

On Earth there is no heaven but there are pieces of it. I visited the most pristine one. Manali. It was a dream come true. I can go on to say that I felt truly alive....having wet shoes, numb fingers and still throwing snowballs at my friends was truly an awesome experience.

The first snowfall of my life. I stood under the sky with my arms wide open and held high, pointed towards the source of the magic-inducing meteorology. The subtle and energizing touch of the white crystals was so peaceful. I freely ventured into the depths of nature. We danced and we sang all night and truly justified our last night in Manali, in the lap of nature. None of us could take back enough of Manali's serenity but we surely did create unforgettable memories which we will cherish for a

lifetime.

I learnt that travelling and adventures can be one of the most rewarding forms of introspection. Moreover there are times when you have to leave the comfort of your city and go into the wilderness of intuition. What you will discover is yourself. As life is sometimes all about releasing what holds you back....

What I discovered was an important revelation: about myself and my abilities. I learnt that we cannot do something only for the time we tell ourselves that we aren't good enough. "Argue for your limitations and sure enough they're yours."(Richard Bach)

In the trip, I also learnt how to lead a group of people, but more importantly I realised that collaborative activities are the most rewarding ones.

To uncover your true potential you first must find your own limits and then build the courage and passion to blow past them.



Vibhuti Rao (11B)



The most beautiful things in life are not things. They are people, places, memories and pictures. They are feelings and moments and smiles and laughter.

you are doing.

Friends became family which I never wanted to lose. I wanted them to be my fairytales: those that have been



Manali was millions of memories, thousands of jokes and hundreds of secrets.

This moment I never wanted to let go. I wanted to keep it safely in a box inside my cupboard. It was a feeling like the mellow rays of the departing sun, falling tenderly, yet sadly, on the heart. I do not know but something was there that day that I could not hold back. I let it go now, as I write this and memories sneak out of my eyes and roll down my cheeks. The laughs were limitless, the memories were countless and friendship was endless. I felt peace, the tranquility and freshness in the air. I realised one must live in the present. You will miss out on something or the other in life, so stay happy and cherish where you are and what



there since 'once upon a time' and will be there until 'forever after'.

From being myself with my best friend Vibhuti to bursting out in laughter at silly things in the company of the Head girl, Advaita to sharing life lessons with Siddhant to making precious memories with the Head boy, Aditya that make me smile when I think back; to sharing secrets and gossip with Raghav to sharing stupid jokes with Abhigyan to developing friendship anew with Yoosha and Shah.

I am short of words for them now. They were the prime reasons that the trip became so memorable.



Ashka Vyas (11B)



Images credit : IAYP students

TED^x

BillabongHighBhopal

x = independently
organized TED event



TEDxBillabongHighBhopal



A TEDx event is a gathering where live TED-like talks and videos previously recorded at TED conferences are shared with the community. TEDx events are fully planned and coordinated on a community-by-community basis, the content and design of each TEDx event is unique and developed independently, but all of them have features in common.

Billabong High International School, Bhopal organized one such independent event on campus on April 8, 2018. A congregation comprising intellectuals, students, youth, and professionals attended the event after registering themselves online. Five illustrious speakers from diverse backgrounds inspired the audience with their transformational ideas.



With a career spanning over 24 years across leadership roles in marketing, sales, product management and software development in the US and India, Mr. Shukla elucidated how dramatically the advent of artificial intelligence and digital technology can help transform agriculture, healthcare, and education in rural India.

Mr. Prashant Shukla
(National Technology Officer,
Microsoft India)



During her sabbatical from college in Australia, Ms. Ashar came to India to reconnect with her roots. When she observed the inadequacies of the education system around her, she was struck with an idea that soon became her passion. Her talk shed light on the shortcomings of our existing education, which according to her, needs a complete revamp due to its redundancy.

Ms. Lina Ashar
(Founder of Kangaroo Kids
Preschool & Billabong High
International School)



Ms. Ulrike Reinhard
(Publisher, Author, Digital Nomad, and Futurist)

A German publisher, author, digital nomad, and futurist, Ms. Reinhard is best known for her skatepark in Madhya Pradesh, Janwaar Castle. She shared her vision of rural change makers uplifting the life of the entire community and mission of spreading this model of rural change across India's sub-continent.



Ms. Yuki Ellias
(Actor, Director, and Corporate coach)

She trained in Theatre Making and Performance from the Jacques Lecoq International School of Theatre in Paris and is a trained pedagogue from the London International School of Performing Arts. Her latest production "Elephant in the Room" which she directed and performed won three awards at the META Festival 2017- winning her Best Actor Female, Best Light Design, and Best Costume Design.



Mr. Rafeeq Ellias
(Photographer & Cinematographer)

An award-winning photographer and cinematographer, Mr. Ellias began his photographic career in Japan in 1974 while creating advertising for Japan Air Lines, Suntory Whiskey, Imperial Hotel, TIME Magazine and assignments for the New York Times Travel Section.

Rafeeq Ellias and Yuki Ellias believe commercialization, to a great extent, detracts from art. During their talk, the dynamic father-daughter duo comically narrated how their loss-making projects generated intangible profits.



The entertaining Mime Act put up by the Billabongers provided a refreshing break, acting as a palate cleanser in between the talks. The audience thoroughly enjoyed a seamless blend of art and theatrical prowess showcased by our students.



In the spirit of ideas worth spreading, TEDxBillabongHighBhopal remains etched in the minds of a gathering that values deep discussions and powerful ideas.

Tech wizards of BHIS



“The best way to predict the future is to create it.”
- Peter Drucker

Technology plays an immeasurable role in today's world. From Facebook, YouTube, smartphones, and tablets to audio equipments, blow dryers, microwave ovens, and cameras, we all interact with technological objects on a daily basis. Yet we seldom take steps to understand how it actually functions.

Recently, my friends Krishaa Golghate, Prahlad Chandwaskar, Bhavishya Acharya, and I, under the guidance of Ashwin Sir and Anjali Ma'am, participated in the Regional Science Centre's 20th Lake City Science Exhibition. It was an amazing experience: meeting teams from Bhopal and beyond and understanding their ideas and principles.

Krishaa and I presented 'IntelliBin', a prototype for a smart dustbin, which sends a message to the city authorities when the bin is 80% full. It has a flap that opens automatically when someone comes near it.



This model won us the 2nd prize at the 'Innovation Festival 2018' held at the Regional Science Centre.

Prahlad and Bhavishya presented 'Smart Blind Stick', a solution created to benefit the 37 million blind people around the world. It features a buzzer and a vibration motor which alerts the user when an object is detected nearby, and has a remote to locate the stick from afar.

Our school has also won an award at the national level in the 'FIRST LEGO League' (FLL), an international competition where participants research a real-world problem such as food safety, recycling or energy, and are challenged to develop a solution by designing,



building, programming a robot. Teams compete on a table-top playing field. This year, the participants had to develop and present structures around the theme 'Into the orbit'. Our team designed an automated exercising chair that can be used for working out in space since it does not require gravity to function and named it 'SECWRAC' (Simple Exercise Chair With Resistance And Cardio) for which we won the 'Best Project' award in the South-Nationals competition. This project was headed by coach Ashwin Parodiya and mentor Yoosha Urfi, a High School student who has previously represented India at FLL Internationals in Australia and the United States of America.

'Scarlet Raptors', the team that represented Billabong High in 'F1 in Schools', another international STEM competition for children also won an award at the regional level. For this contest, students had to design Formula 1 miniature cars and 3D print them to minimise aerodynamic drag and achieve high velocity.

I believe that we all have the



capability of being a part of the various initiatives and projects that are going on in the school. The teachers and mentors are constantly present to guide us and build upon our talent and the school is providing platforms across national and international level to exhibit our skills.



Rushank Goyal (8A)



The Murder on the Orient Express

The train car was packed, teeming with people. My stomach was very jittery, and my toes numb in tight heels. I had slathered on so many layers of makeup that I could feel the concealer and foundation weighing down my face muscles.

My coat was no match for the blasting cold air that packed the room. When Bhaskar entered the room in his full character as Hercule Poirot, Agatha Christie's crime detecting hero, I forgot my jitters and straightened my back; suddenly my discomfort no longer mattered.

I looked around at many of my friends in the chair car train, all decked in the costumes that were meticulously described in Dame Christie's world, and passed on my best wishes to them; the show was on. The train car was silenced; a series of hush-hushes passed the room like roulette. The lighting changed and someone screamed out, "there has been a murder on this train!"

Suddenly the crowd went wild! The lady on the chair in front of me gasped, pushed her chair hard, kicked me in the shin in the process, 'accidentally' - she claimed and ran to the outside of the train. I took that as a cue, straightened my back, picked up the book I had brought as a prop and began to mindlessly flip



pages. Fun fact – I had actually picked up a very boring book so that I did not even accidentally start reading it for real.

As Mrs. Hubbard, the mastermind of the murder plot, I knew I could not break character for even a minute, not when my ear itched, not when it was my scene, and not even when my mum and dad waved at me. I had cotton balls in my throat. My heartbeat raced and my face heated up as the suspense began to unfold. I knew I had to break down when my ploy was disclosed, but I came to an acute dearth of tears.

The play ended with the train in an uproar; I felt





so happy, we were all excited and nervous. As soon as the crowd started to leave the train, the cast got together. Acting in 'The Murder on the Orient Express' and helping Bhaskar Sir with the

direction was a once-in-a-lifetime experience and I am so honored to have been a part of this event.



 **Arya Shukla (11B)**

(The above is a personal account from one of the remarkable English theatre experiences where the High School students enacted the climax scene of Agatha Christie's masterpiece: The Murder on the Orient Express. The unforgettable evening was held in The Bhopal Express (Rail Restaurant) at Lake View Ashok, Bhopal under the aegis of Club Literati, ably mentored by Dr. Seema Raizada and guided by Mr. Bhaskar, both well known personalities in the city's theatrical and literary circles.)





Could this child find the solution to Water Pollution in India?

Standing by the values of empathy, compassion, commitment, and contribution, Billabong High International School, Bhopal pledges to uphold India's dream of a literate nation. In tandem with the school's ideals of an inclusive society, we feel proud to share that we have joined hands with a Government school in Neelbad wherein our students will work closely towards establishing a symbiotic relationship with not just the less privileged children but also their teachers and parents. As part of this initiative, we wish to touch many lives with the sole motive of making a difference through humanitarian approach.

With this, our children too will discover how contributing time, skill, and energy to a noble cause enriches their own lives, making it more meaningful and gratifying. This year we encourage our parents, children, and well-wishers to join us in a meaningful mission- **"Mission Literacy."**

TOUCHING LIVES

Mission Literacy campaign was launched on Children's Day, Nov. 14, 2018, with the intent of contributing selflessly towards the great cause of education by joining hands with Government Middle School, Neelbad. Since then, our student volunteers have been regularly visiting the Government school to inform the less- privileged kids about basic health and hygiene, evils of child labour, while bestirring within them a love and keenness for learning through elementary education. It has been an extremely satisfying endeavour, where our students have spent time in meaningful activities twice a week with the



Govt. school children. Ranged across Grades 1 to 8, both teachers and taught have been working on a set curriculum, involving subjects like English, Math, and Science in an interesting and unconventional way. This opportunity also gives our children a chance to bond with the youngsters, perhaps taking back valuable life lessons from them about simplicity, optimising opportunity and living with contentment.

TRANSFORMING LIVES

The Joy of Giving Week at Billabong High



Billabong High held a week-long celebration in the month of Oct'18 dedicated to the 'Joy of Giving'. Children of Pre-school, Primary, Middle, and High School enthusiastically contributed their share across the following four categories- Food grains, Stationery/Storybooks, Clothes & Footwear, and Toys. We are sure that such drives sensitize our children towards the needs of the less fortunate while also bringing a bright smile to the receiver, extending the school's philosophy of creating a united world by touching lives through humanity.



SCUTUM

Scutum is the fifth smallest constellation in the southern sky introduced by Johannes Hevelius. It means 'the shield', which represents protection and care. It symbolizes asylum and safety provided to us by our loved ones in times of distress.



Image credit : pexels.com

FOR LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE

Let us take a break from our lives and prepare to 'feel good' with some light-hearted reads in this section that are sure to release some endorphins.

What is writing to you?



We hold the brush of destiny in one hand and the parchment of fate in another. We are the supreme rulers of our own world. We are the painters who turn feelings, imagery, sounds, tastes and smell into runes and inscribe them on our canvas of infinity. We are the brave explorers who venture into the unknown, to create a path for our hero and/or readers. We brave the winds of criticism and the troubling waters of misunderstanding. Our words are unyielding to anyone, with the exception of our English teachers, *Ahem* we are the enchanters, the illusionists, the revolutionaries brimming with imagination. We are the Writers.

So yeah, I am one of the awesome writers as stated above. After reading that paragraph, one may think that, "WOW! WRITERS MUST BE DEMIGODS!" and that might lead you to say, "HOLY CHEESE CRACKERS! THIS GUY IS A WRITER, LET US GET BAPTISED BY HIM!" But the reality is often disappointing: I don't know how to baptize people. So don't come to me with a tub of water and chase me like a crazy heretic. You know, it is really weird to tell people around you that I haven't drugged you.

Putting that aside, let me begin by telling you who I am, although it is ironic that 'this' is supposed to be the beginning. I am the Nine-tailed Demonic Sovereign, the creator of fundamental realms, devourer of the universe, the conqueror of dimension, the Original Devil. Or you could simply call me by my pen name – Orion. Unlike most writers who are often boastful and narcissists, I am a humble, down-to-earth person who is coffee addicted and when

stimulated by a social gathering, creates an impermeable wall of awkwardness. Also, I hate irony and sarcasm.

Now you might be thinking that "Oh Mighty Orion, please answer the question with your divine grace and pause telling us your magnificent tales". The reason I wrote the first three paragraphs was to make it clear to you what kind of a creature a writer is. Before trying to understand what dragon slaying is, you need to understand which noun would do that action, like in this case the doer is a writer who is also a dragon slayer. Writing that, "A primitive alga is slaying the dragon" would, without doubt, be wrong, rather unheard of. So one should understand that "A writer writes" and not, "A dead dragon is the one who writes".

Let's get back to the topic- "What is writing".

The Oxford English Dictionary defines it as- "The activity or skill of writing" which, ironically, is horribly wrong. Writing is the act of picking certain mnemonics from a collection, that is the dictionary, and placing them in a specific permutation which would have the effect of conveying a well defined thought or idea to the sentinel creature who is reading it. Hah! Confused? Of course, your unsophisticated brains would not be able to process it. In lay man's language, it is picking up your pen and pretending to scribble on a paper while your English Teacher is glaring at you for talking in the class. Cool, right?

However, what I have given you is the simplest and crudest definition you may ever find. And as every child is told, "Kid, you are unique, study

and bring us money”..Umm let's cut the last part and focus on “Kid, you are unique” .Like every child, a writer- a being of unimaginable power, is unique. So technically, my definition is correct in 'a kind of way' and awfully wrong in its essence.

Sad? Are you tired now? Is your microscopic power of understanding exhausted already?

If you have read till here then I have not one but two good news for you! One, you know how to read! Second, I will tell you more about writing! Now wait, don't sigh, don't yawn, don't say, “Great Sire, I cannot bear this anymore...” and DON'T burn this page to ashes. I will tell you, without deceptions, without wordplay and without any deviations- what the heck is writing to me!

Writing is something which I picked up from the corpse of a deceased writer. I was wandering these dark woods of dumbness when I saw this shiny thing lying next to umm... a weird guy who was lying face down flat for no apparent reason. It was like a blazing beacon. I approached it slowly and steadily. I was blinded by its light. I picked it up and embraced it. Then suddenly, a dragon descended from the skies and stood before me, her name, “The English Teacher”. I was scared out of my wits, the dragon said, “Heyyy there little guy. Want to learn how to write? I can teach you that! Only that I hold your soul, which are your marks, hostage”

Before I could utter a word, the dragon grabbed me with its claw and took me to an unknown place, called the 'land of books'.

I learned how to perform the act of reading. I was amazed by the number of nonsense writers who could spew on paper. Like I was blown off my chair, probably because I was rocking it and slipped. Anyway, in several torturous years of reading and having my soul/marks suffer the wrath of this 'English Teacher', I learned how to

use that shiny and pointed thing called “Pen”.

That's when I wrote my first poem. FYI a poem is a way of expressing your ideas and feelings in a very, very metaphoric way so that the reader is hardly able to understand it at all AND these 'poets' have absolutely zero regards for punctuation and grammar rules or that just might be my case.

It went like-

“Roses are blue;

Violets are red~

I have absolutely no idea~

Of what I have said”

So voilà! This was the beginning of the great writer- Orion.

I believe that your prehistoric brains would burst from vast knowledge about my adventures of burning towns, massacring monsters, nuking kingdoms, obliterating the Earth and slaying gods. So let's flash forward to this time. I mean the current point of time of my being.

Right now I think that writing is not just scribbling words or typing them... but, it is a craft. It is sketching the universe on paper. The act of translating your will, rather yourself into something that can be understood by all. It is culminating your experiences, your journey and what you are and giving it to someone else. Someone who would learn from it, imbibe it into themselves, express it through their actions or just simply make them happy.

That's what writing is to me- giving others, bits and pieces of my journey, my path and hence, myself.

 Orion

How (not) to be a Feminist™



Do you face harsh and sexist words from men all day? Do you feel like you are a victim of the patriarchal paradigms? Do you want to become a proper Feminist™ so that you can retaliate in the face of every misogynist you meet? Guess what? You have come to the right place! Hello, I am Hia Sadho, a raging Feminist™ and today I will teach you how (not) to be a Feminist™.

Step 1

Be a woman. If you are a man then you are not facing sexism, it's just that your toxic masculinity makes you think you are entitled to gate-crash a women-only movement. Man up dude!

Step 2

Learn each and everything related to feminism. You must know everything from 'Women's Liberation Movement' to 'The Everyday Sexism Project'. You must learn all the big words like O-P-P-R-E-S-S-I-O-N and M-I-S-O-G-Y-N-O-I-R. If you don't, then you are obviously a fake feminist and you need to get your stupid uneducated self away from us Feminists™.

Step 3

Acquire 'sexism radar', the kind that goes off whenever any sexism occurs within a 5-mile radius. Now use all these people as an audience to practise your newfound feminist knowledge. Obviously, they need to be told that they are foolish for not educating themselves rather than patiently explaining your point to them. Give them a piece of your (brilliant) mind.

Step 4

Call a man. Actually, scratch that, call a group of men. Then get a loudspeaker and screech at them about their fragile ego and their overcompensating masculinity. Cuss them for not having the education or the resources to break out of the orthodox mindset

which has been enforced upon them. Bully them for not being able to express their emotions because of the way the society has conditioned them and then tell them they are "emasculated". Hah, idiotic men!

Step 5

Misandry? What is that?

Step 6

Remember that Feminism™ is about you and your problems. Faced a minor inconvenience? Rant about it on Twitter! View a trivial matter that can be openly interpreted as misinformation on the speaker's part? Use your wide vocabulary to slay them for their ignorance! And what about your fellow females who undergo much more significant issues and are unable to seek help about it? Pfft, they can deal on their own!

Step 7

Keep in mind that everyone chooses to be a bigot, and none of them have suffered years of oppression of their own and faced the same harmful effects of sexism as you have. It's not like the society is enforcing impossible standards, unnecessary gender norms, and insufferable rules on everybody, silly! Congratulations! You are officially a Feminist™! What are you waiting for, your clever little special snowflake you? Go and conquer the world with your open mindedness and progressive thoughts! The world is your oyster! And don't forget to forget that feminism is about the hardships faced by men, women, and everyone else in between, not just about you! Toodles!

 Hia Sadho (9C)

Top 10 Back-To-School Hairstyles

Coming up with new and exciting looks for school can be quite a task. It's not easy to rock a fresh look every day when you are loaded with other important works such as putting up Instagram stories, and maintaining your Snapchat streaks. If you often worry, worry no more, for I, Hia Sadho Certified Beauty Guru™, am here to help you with 10 brand new rousing hairstyles!

1. **The Lazy Daisy** - This is one of my favourite looks because it requires minimal effort. Just roll out of the bed and go straight to school. Sport a cool bed head that will most definitely get you in trouble with teachers, but hey, at least you look cool.
2. **The Braid** - The Braid is a classic way to balance fun and nerdiness in your life. For this hairstyle part your hair into 3 parts, do the Italian Tarantella dance while juggling your hair, and voila! You have created an awesome hairstyle!
3. **The 80's Movie Star** - If you want to feel like a celebrity amongst your friends, you should totally try this hairdo! Obtain a pot full of hair gel and dump it on your head. Doesn't it feel awesome to be a star?
4. **The Bun** - The Bun is an amazing way to look ultra-professional and an easy way too! Just gather all of your hair on the top of your head and perch a doughnut on it. It works with iced buns, cinnamon buns, mandarin rolls, sesame seed buns, etcetera.
5. **The Ponytail** - A super easy and super useful trick is the Ponytail. The only thing you need is a thoroughbred pony and some very strong glue. All your peers will become very

jealous of your cool ponytail.

6. **The Flower Crown** - It

is cute, it is cool, it is an Instagram filter!

The Flower Crown is surely a crowd favourite! Pick your local organic selection of roses, daisies, tulips, marigolds, lilies, hemlocks, belladonnas, nightshades... hey, I'm not racist. Plus, when you come across someone you don't like, the nightshades do come in handy.

7. **The Pasta Crown** -

This is a slightly less popular version of the Flower Crown, but I'm here to make this into a trend! This is where you can strut all your pasta knowledge and use all lasagne, ravioli, spaghetti, vermicelli, linguine, fettuccine, fusilli, etcetera that you have collected. You can add a fun twist by

adding alfredo sauce, pesto sauce, and arrabiata to it.

- 8. The Spikes** - The perfect path to coolness is to have spiky hair. For that you need the horn of a reindeer, rhinoceros, a black buck, an impala, a gazelle, an antelope, a unicorn, and a rickshaw. Now stick them all on your head and embrace the warrior inside you. Nobody would dare cross your path!

- 9. The French, The Dutch, The Spanish, and The Italian Braid** - So you think you are ready for more advanced braids? Well, you are wrong. But if you feel adventurous, the trick to making these braids is teaching your braid foreign

accents. For a more pronounced look try making them sing the respective national anthems of their countries. Though, if you feel a random surge of patriotism and want to make an Indian Braid, just stick some roti into it and make it talk about cows.

- 10. The Ultra-Hair** - I have saved the best style for the last. This look requires hair of different colours, lengths, and textures to be stuck on your head to create an ultimate franken-hair. It is a very neat trick because it multiplies the amount of hair you have.

So, there you have it - the best hairstyles to have in 2019. This will definitely make everyone around you jealous of your styling skills. Go and amaze your friends and awe your teachers.

[DISCLAIMER: Any damage to or loss of hair or sanity is completely NOT my responsibility.]



Hia Sadho (9C)



HERCULES

Hercules is the fifth largest constellation in the northern sky which was named after the brave Greek hero Heracles (Hercules) who performed the challenging twelve labours. It symbolizes determination and a 'never give up' attitude.



Image credit : pexels.com

THE ACHIEVER

Nothing stops our young achievers from pursuing their passion. Take a look at some of our national-level players and brilliant performers in this section.

BILLABONG ACHIEVERS 2018-19



JASMINE KAUR CHAWLA
National Basketball Player (2018)



PRATHMESH TIWARI
National Basketball Player (2018)



PARINITA ABBOTT
National Basketball Player (2018)



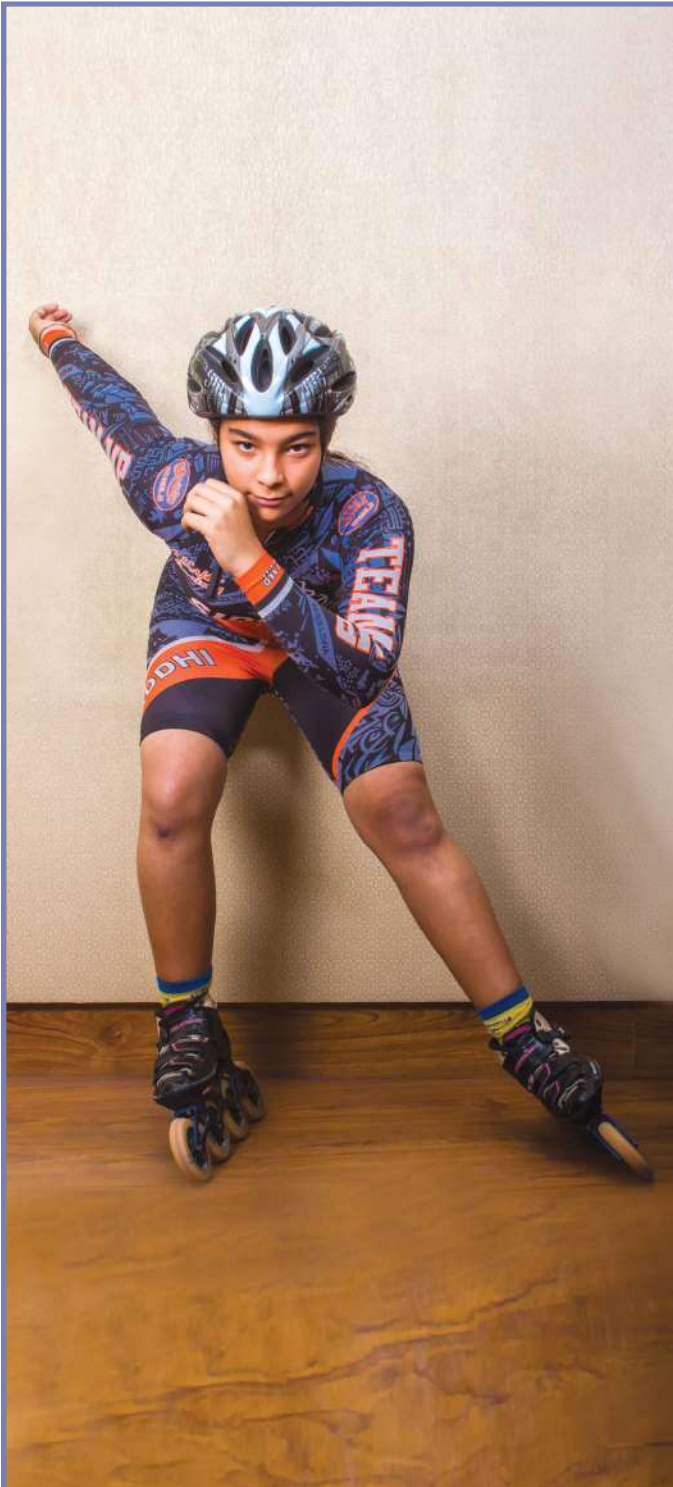
AARY TIWARI
National Basketball Player (2018)



ANANYA PARAKH
National Basketball Player (2018)



AAYUSH JAIN
National Basketball Player (2018)



SIDDHI MAKOL

National Speed Skater (2018)



KRISHN GUDLANI

National Basketball Player (2018)



KARTAR SINGH HORA

National Roller Hockey Player (2018)



PRAKHAR SINGH

National Basketball Player (2018)



MONISHA GOSWAMI

National Basketball Player (2018)



YASH ASNANI

National Basketball Player (2018)



SYED RIMAAZ HASAN

National Swimmer (2018)



SHASHWAT PATHAK

National Cricket Player (2018)



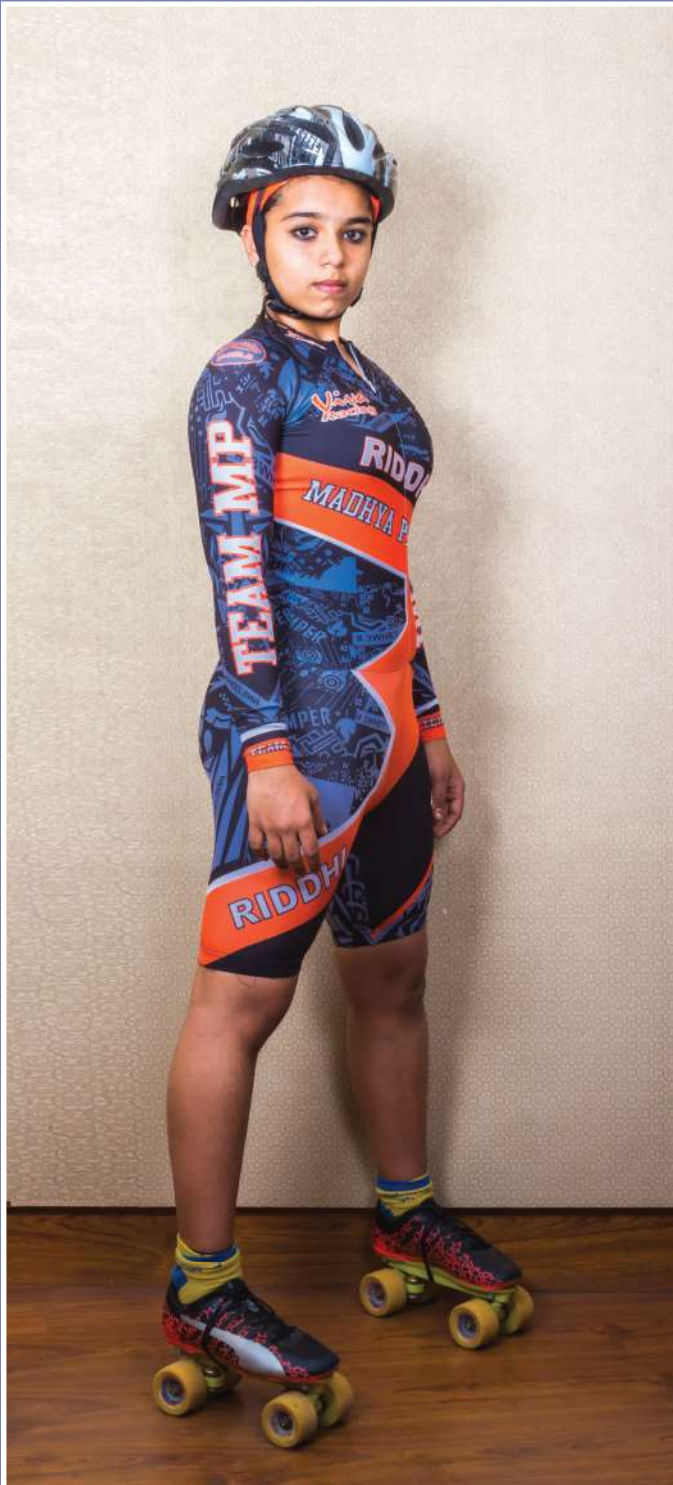
SANVI TIWARI

National Karateka (2018)



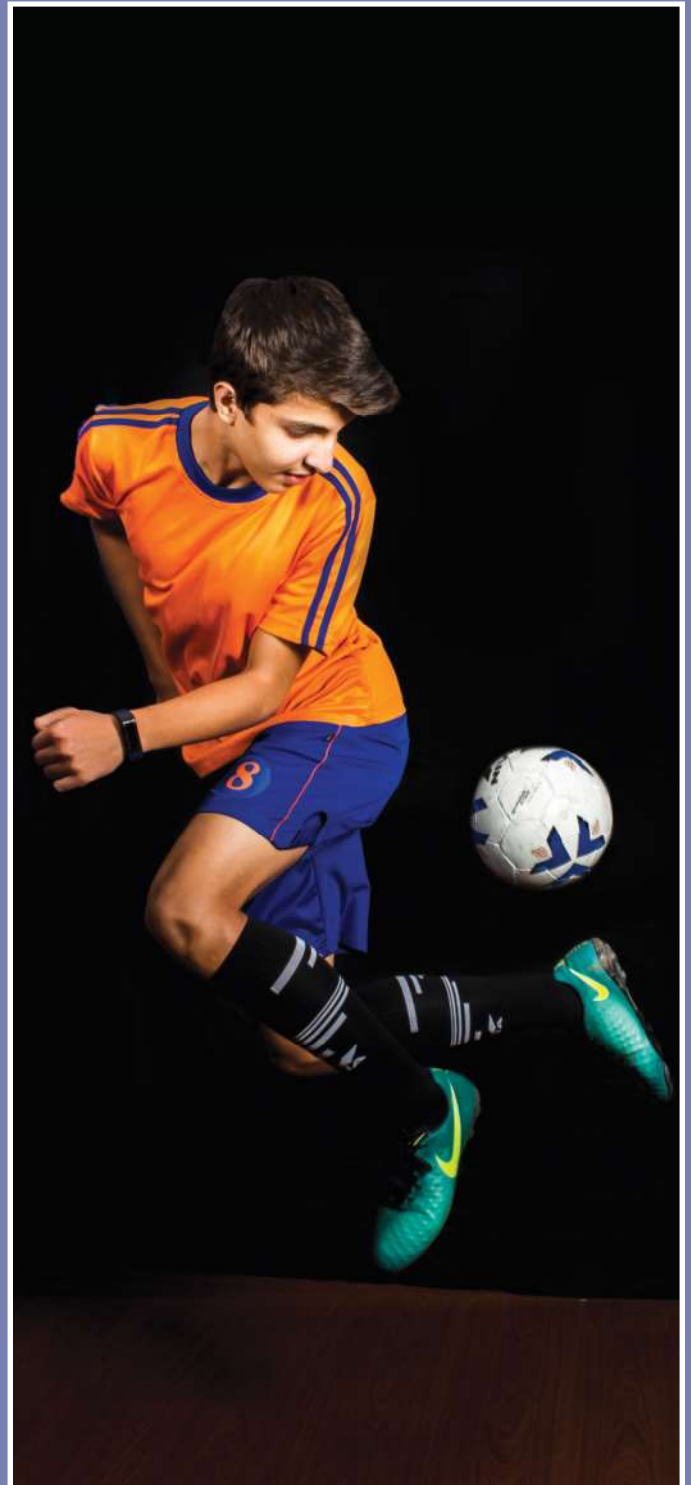
PARTH AGRAWAL

National Football Player (2018)



RIDDHI MAKOL

National Roll Ball Player (2018)



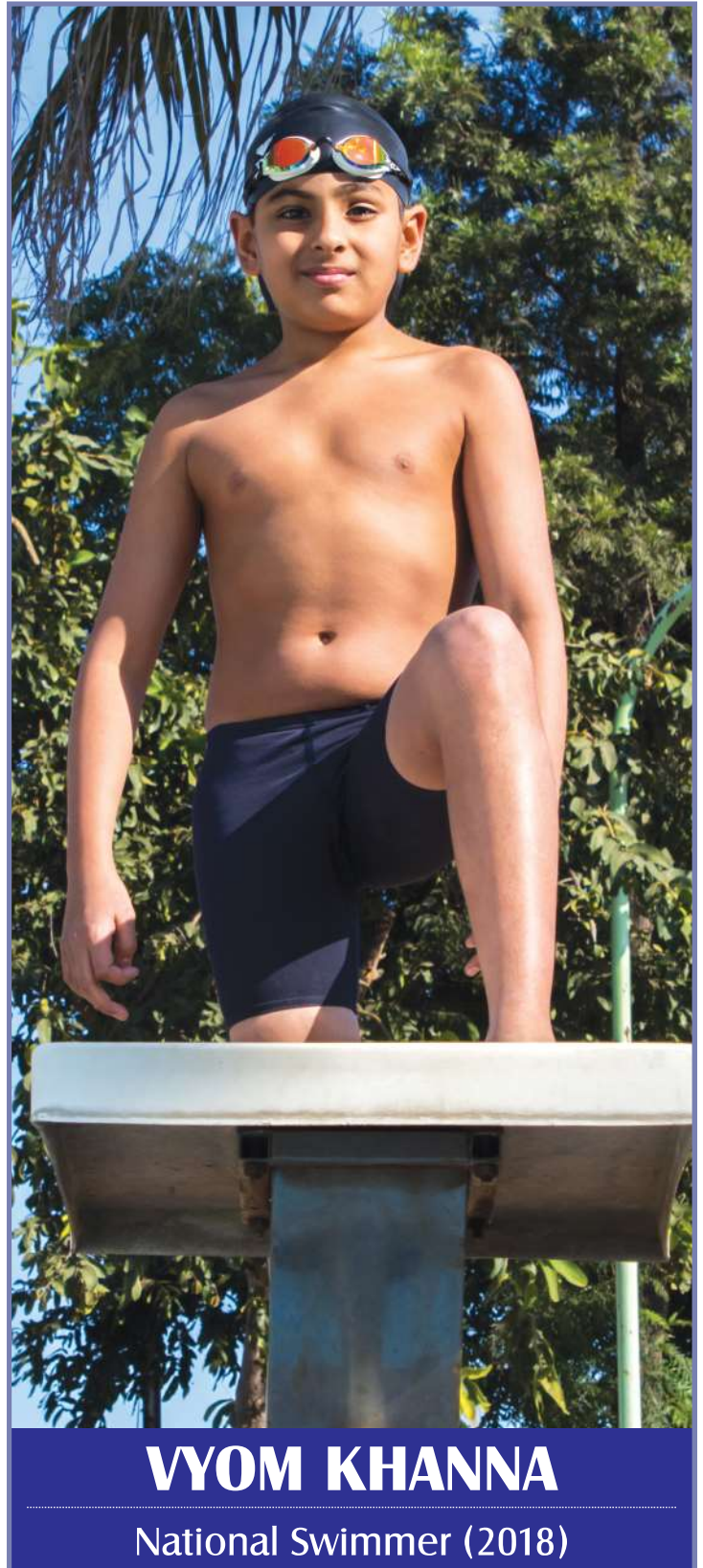
MUSTAFA DURRANI

National Football Player (2018)



SIDDHANT RAJORIYA

National Football Player (2018)



VYOM KHANNA

National Swimmer (2018)



TUSHAR PATIDAR
National Football Player (2018)



AARYA SHRIVASTAVA
National Basketball Player (2018)



HARSHIT TEKWANI

National Roll Ball Player (2018)



SYED MOHAMMAD YUSUF

National Football Player (2018)



IBRAHIM DURRANI

National Swimmer (2018)



VANSHAJ KHANNA

National Swimmer (2018)

Basketball



Our Sports Captain Aarya Shrivastava of Grade 11 has qualified for the 64th National SGFI Basketball Championship under-17 category, held in New Delhi.

Tech



Two of our students of Grade 10, Jayesh Rajani and Siddharth Kataria brought laurels to the school at the national level across two categories at Geek-a-Hertz inter-school tech fest competition organized by St. Mark's Sr. Sec. Public School, Meera Bagh, Delhi.

First Prize in the Category:
SNAPSHOT
(Photo Editing)

First Prize in the Category:
LIGHTS-CAMERA-ACTION
(Movie Making)

IGCSE Toppers



Advaita Singh

IGCSE Mathematics World Topper
IGCSE Physics Country Topper



Chaitree Oswal

IGCSE Hindi Country Topper

Carrying on the legacy of producing academic achievers at the City and State level, the school is extremely proud to share that our two brilliant children- Advaita Singh and Chaitree Oswal have set a new record in the city of Bhopal at the Cambridge IGCSE November 2017 Series by being declared the best, not only in the country but also in the world!

Mallakhamb



Our Mallakhamb players brought laurels to the school with 4 Golds, 4 Silvers, and 1 Bronze medal won at the 32nd Junior Divisional Mallakhamb Competition and 2nd Aerial Sports Competition (District level) organized by Bhopal Divisional Mallakhamb Association.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1. Anvi Khanduri - U/12
Gold medal in Rope
Mallakhamb
Gold Medal in Aerial Sport | 3. Shreeya Verma - U/14
Gold medal in Aerial Sport
Silver medal in Rope
Mallakhamb | 5. Raghav Sharma
Bronze medal in Rope
Mallakhamb |
| 2. Elakya Selvendra - U/12
Silver medal in Rope
Mallakhamb | 4. Mahima Sengar - U/14
Silver medal in Aerial Sport
Bronze medal in Rope
Mallakhamb | 6. Joshua Gupta
Gold medal in Rope
Mallakhamb |
| | | 7. Arham Darda
Bronze medal in Rope
Mallakhamb |

Skating



Shivom Singh Bisen, our student of Grade 8, bagged 2 gold medals in 500m and 1000m rink race (inline) in the Rural Games Skating National Championship 2018, held in Belgavi, Karnataka, organized by Rural Games Organization of India (RGOI).

Debate



Four students of Grade 8 - Aditya Rajan, Garima Katariya, Mannat Kandal, and Ria Agarwal brought laurels to the school by winning the overall runner-up trophy at 16th Shri Gurudev Gupta Inter-school English Debate Competition held in DPS, Neelbad, Bhopal as they displayed their debating skills among 12 renowned schools of the city. The topic for the debate was- 'Technology is responsible for depleting moral values.'



Siya

Karate

GOLD MEDALS

1. Karate Warriors All India Karate Championship (Individual Kata, below 14 yrs.)
2. Open District Karate Championship (Below Black Belt)
3. Open District Karate Championship (14-15 yrs.)



Tisya

GOLD MEDALS

1. Karate Warriors All India Karate Championship (Individual Kata, below 10 yrs.)
2. Open District Karate Championship (Below Black Belt)

BRONZE MEDAL

1. Karate Warriors All India Karate Championship (Individual Kumite)

Swimming



Vanshaj

35th Sub-Junior and 45th Junior National Aquatic Championship 2018

- 3 Gold Medals in relays
- 1 Gold Medal in 100 m. freestyle
- 1 Silver Medal in 200 m. freestyle
- 1 Silver Medal in 1500 m. freestyle
- 1 Silver Medal in relay
- 1 Bronze Medal in 100 m. backstroke
- 1 Bronze Medal in 200 m. backstroke

64th District School Swimming Championship 2018

- 1 Gold in 800 m. freestyle
- 1 Gold in 400 m. freestyle
- 1 Gold in 100 m. backstroke

Skating

02
Gold
Medals

10th Open Bhopal Roller Skating competition held by ARSO

03
Silver
Medals

North Zone Competition Bawana New Delhi

02
Trophies

Fastest skater & National player



Aum

Roller Skating



Shriyansh

2 Golds

Udaipur National Skating Championship

2 Golds

10th Open Bhopal Roller Skating Championship

Rink Race - 1000 meters and 500 meters

Karate

1 GOLD
MEDAL IN
KUMITE

1 BRONZE
MEDAL
IN KATA



Sanvi

in 18th WTSKF All India Shotokan Karate Camp and Championship 2018, held between 28 May and 01 June 2018 in Pune-Maharashtra.

Karate



Nikhil

8th Renshi-Cup National Karate Championship

- 1 Gold Medal - Below Black Belt (Team, Kumite, 7-8 yrs.)
- 1 Gold Medal - Below Black Belt (Individual, Kata, 7-8 yrs.)
- 1 Silver Medal - Below Black Belt (Team Kata, under 12 yrs.)

Basketball



Our basketball teams, both boys and girls made it to the Nationals after winning the final in the Regional Sports and Games held in Satna. They represented Madhya Pradesh at the National level competition in Orissa.

Boys Team (Nationals)

Prakhar Singh
Pratmesh Tiwari
Aayush Jain
Krish Gudrani
Aarya Tiwari



Girls Team (Nationals)

Monisha Goswami
Arya Shrivastava
Ananya Parekh
Jasmine Chawla
Parinita Abbot

Sangam Fest



A group of 12 multitalented Billabongers came back with the "Overall Runner-up" trophy from an inter-school competition organised by Sangam School in Bhilwara, Rajasthan. The 3-day mega-fest had students fly down from all over India and abroad! Our students won awards in the following categories:

Swimming:

Tanisha Singh (Gold), Saamir Aziz (Gold), Vanshaj Khanna (Silver), Rimaaz Hasan (Silver)

3D portrait (painting):

First prize (Jiya Tuteja, Hridesh Jethani, Avani Mittal)

Scrabble:

Mannat Kandal (Silver), Sneha Sinha (Bronze)

National UCMAS



Danish competed with 7000 students at the 17th National UCMAS Competition, Ahmedabad.

Achievements-

- ★ 3rd runner-up in the F1 category (level 6)
- ★ Qualified for International UCMAS Exam held at Kualalumpur, Malaysia.

Aryabhat Quiz



Rushank Goyal and Aditya Rajan of Grade 8 put up an exemplary performance in the first round of 'Aryabhat Quiz'. What makes this feat even more credible is that Aditya Rajan scored the HIGHEST MARKS (79) amongst all the participants across the nation, by answering correctly 16/20 questions.

Karate



Sanvi

17th SCKFI State Karate Championship, Panchmarhi (M.P.)

- Gold medal in Kumite
- Silver Medal in Kata

Painting



Mysha, our young wildlife conservationist has been awarded 1st prize for her painting at the State level interschool painting competition, organized at Van Vihar by M.P. Forest Department to celebrate Wildlife Week (Oct. 1-7, 2018).

Cricket



Shashwat, our talented right-handed batsman qualified for the 64th M.P. State SGFI Championship under-14 category held in Indore.

F1 in Schools

*Scarlet Raptors*

Scarlet Raptors, one of our teams to participate in 'F1 in schools' won the regional competition in Noida and secured a place at the national level championship held in Bangalore. For this contest, students had to design Formula 1 miniature cars and 3D print them to minimise aerodynamic drag and achieve high velocity. The following students made it to the nationals:

- | | | |
|------------------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Krishnaa Sheetal Golghate | - | Grade 6 |
| 2. Deepanshi Maheshwari | - | Grade 6 |
| 3. Ashay Vaidya | - | Grade 8 |
| 4. Dilveer Singh | - | Grade 8 |

Tech

*Billabong High lifts the Techfest Trophy at Sanskaar Valley*

20 schools, 19 competitions, and 630 students - the fight was tough but our techies once again bagged the overall trophy at the Techfest organized at Sanskaar Valley on Oct 13, 2018. Out of the 19 competitions conducted at the event, our children secured a podium finish in 13 of them! It was nothing short of a celebration to see our children emerge victorious across rounds like 'Build with Minecraft', 'Digi Wiz IT Quiz', 'Script the Sprit', 'Snap and Spin', 'Lights Camera Action', 'Access Denied', and 'Clever Note'.

Arithmetic Contest

*Ashna*

For being awarded the second runner-up in SIP Prodigy 2018 Nationals (Abacus & Mental Arithmetic Contest) held in Hyderabad.

Theatre



Sharvani Singh Jadaun, our extremely talented student of Grade 8 earned a distinction for herself in the field of theatre, by qualifying for the National Cultural Talent Search. She has been awarded a national level scholarship by the Center for Cultural Resources and Training (CCRT), Cultural Ministry, Government of India, New Delhi. She is also a student of the drama department of Jawahar Bal Bhavan, Department of Women and Child Development.

Dance

*BHIS shines at International Dance Carnival: Udbhav Utsav*

Our talented dance troupe represented the school at 'Udbhav Utsav' - an international dance carnival organized in Gwalior from 20th to 25th October, 2018 and came home with the first prize at the National level (folk dance) and second prize at the International level, where they were up against teams from 27 schools and 700 participants from India, Bulgaria, Sri Lanka, and Turkey! Performances from across cultures and nations not only added to the prestige of this fest but also provided substantial exposure to the participants.

Mallakhamb



15 Mallakhamb players of our school came home with a massive victory from the recently conducted inter-school Mallakhamb competition at IES Public School, Bhopal. Among the 8 schools that participated, our school won 20 medals (5 Gold, 7 Silver & 8 Bronze) and was declared the overall winners of the competition for being awarded maximum medals. Acts from our star performers included pole mallakhamb, aerial mallakhamb, and rope mallakhamb for both boys and girls under 12, 14, and 17 categories.

Star performers-

Agastya Patidar, Anvi Khanduri, Dikshita Mamtani, Dilip Yadav, Elakiya Selvendran, Joshua Gupta, Khushi Rathod, Kunal Suraj Nimare, Mahima Sengar, Shreeya Verma, Tisya Singh, Tanush Jhawar, Tanisha Tiwari, Yahvi Jain, Yatharth Jaiswal

Cricket



Shashwat

For being declared the 'Man of the Match' at the 64th M.P. State SGFI Championship held in Indore on 29th October, 2018.

Our champ took 2 wickets in 1 over and helped Bhopal beat Gwalior in the final match.

Skating



Our ace skaters- Shivom Singh and Siddhi Makol of Grade 8, and Sandhya Nainani of Grade 3 qualified for the 64th M.P. State SGFI Championship.

Achievements-

Shivom (Inline, U-14)

Rink Race 500 m - Gold
Rink Race 1000 m - Silver
Road Race 1000 m - Silver

Siddhi (Inline, U-14)

Road Race 3000 m - Silver
Rink Race 1000 m - Silver
Road Race 500 m - Silver

Saadhya (Quartz, U-11)

Rink Race 1000 m - Silver
Rink Race 500 m - Bronze

Music



We congratulate our melodious singers for being awarded multiple prizes in group singing and duet singing competition organized at the city level during Ojaswini Mahotsav.

Group song
1st prize
(22 students)

Duet song
1st prize
Rajveer Parakh &
Deepanshi Maheshwari

Duet song
3rd prize
Rochak Sharma &
Poojita PSS

Olympiad



Our talented student of Grade 6 - Pranav Hari Prakash showcased exemplary performance in various olympiads organised by Science Olympiad Foundation.

His recognition includes-

- International English Olympiad (IEO) Zonal Gold Medal
- National Science Olympiad (NSO) Zonal Silver Medal
- National Cyber Olympiad (NCO) Zonal Gold Medal
- Academic Excellence Scholarship

Tech

Billabong High wins the 'Best Project' award at FLL Nationals



It was nothing short of amazement to see our school team comprising 7 students working rigorously to come up with an innovative 'SECWRAC' (Simple Exercise Chair With Resistance And Cardio); an automated exercising chair that can be used for working out in space since it does not require

gravity to function. This very model brought home the 'Best Project' award in the South-Nationals competition of FLL held on 23rd and 24th Feb 2019 at Candour School, Electronic City, Bengaluru. Out of the 38 teams that participated in this completion, Billabong High was the only team to represent the state of M.P. at the national level.

Here are the names of our brilliant students who made this possible-

- Adheesh Dubey
- Ibrahim Arab
- Kevin Thomson
- Mohammad Arshaan Khan
- Naman Agrawal
- Pranav Hari Prakash
- Urvang Lalwani
- Mentor:**
- Yoosha Urfi
- Coach:**
- Ashwin Parodiya



Lina Ashar Cup for Overall Annual House Championship - Unity House

CAELUM

Caelum is the 8th smallest constellation in the southern sky discovered by the French scientist Nicolas Louis De Lacaille in the 18th century. It represents the 'Chisel'.



Image credit: pexels.com

THE CHISEL BEFORE THE BRUSH

An ensemble of articles and poeries written and composed by Billabongers, showcasing their creative imagination, coherence, articulation, and profound thoughts on varied topics.

Untitled



*Crowds don't appeal to me,
They never did.
And I don't think I'm appealing to Crowds either.*

*The only untold truth,
I've chased and found,
Is that humans don't understand humans.*

*The world seems like a clown party,
Where everyone's experiences
have been made to masquerade as a failure.*

*Happy smiles are just masks, and happy lives are just
facades;
My broken, distorted vision whispers to me;
But maybe,
I just see what I want to see.*

*Mental illnesses are not clichés-
They're not supposed to be aesthetically romanticized.
It's an unheard opinion (fact) writers don't know of.*

*Where are the lock boxes of our minds?
Holding secrets,
Unsaid wishes,
and dreams
locked and hidden (quelled) away,
For reasons unknown-
But just as reasonable as closing your eyes,
Because some times,
The world is too much.*

*People talk so much,
Ironically, they rarely ever have anything to say-
Anything meaningful in any way.*

*Epicureans and Stoics,
Optimists and Pessimists,
Utopists and Nihilists,
These and Those,
Us and Them,
This and That-
Ah, give me a break.*

*Not all white lies are trivial in the end,
And neither do all scars heal.*

*Exactly how messed up is this world?
Nobody knows.
And that scares me.
But it's nothing to worry about-
After all, it's only human nature to fear the unknown.*

*This is a twisted narrative of my dismay,
And maybe something that reminds you of your dismal
days.
But what really irks me is that-
I write and think like I've grown out of the halcyon
days of my childhood,
Just so that you can call me a travesty.*



Rida Aamir (8D)



Let's Talk About Our Mental Health



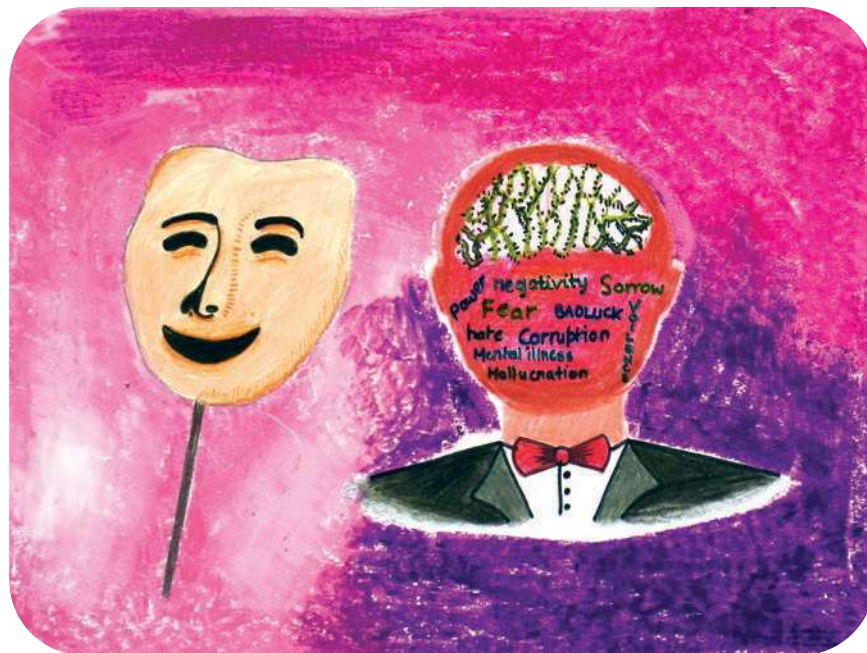
Hold your gasp, because yes, I am going to talk about mental health. In India, mental health is much undermined as mental illnesses and disorders are surrounded by a lot of stigma. In fact, it has never been given its due consideration. There are a lot of questions that remain unanswered, which becomes a huge cause of mental health issues, and a big hindrance in the path of recovery. So let us answer some of these questions and learn about mental health.

Before we begin, let's learn some basic mantras. Repeat after me.

1. Mental illness is NOT your fault.
2. Mental health is as important as physical health and mental illnesses are as valid as other illnesses.
3. Mental illness is not something to be shamed/ mocked/ laughed about.

What is mental illness?

Mental illness is defined as a disease that causes mild to severe disturbances in thought and/or behavior, resulting in an inability to cope with life's ordinary demands and routines. There is a broad range of mental health conditions — disorders that affect your mood, thinking, and behavior. Clinical depression, anxiety disorder, bipolar disorder, attention-deficit/hyperactivity disorder, obsessive-compulsive disorder, post-traumatic stress disorder, etcetera are some common mental illnesses.



Why do people have mental illnesses/disorders?

The cause of most mental illnesses is not common, and cannot be defined, making it much more difficult to recover from. Mental illnesses can be attributed to biological factors (like substance abuse, genetics, injuries, etcetera), environmental factors (like death, divorce,

family issues, etcetera) as well as psychological factors (like trauma or neglect). Mental illnesses are often a complex combination of these factors and they cannot always be pinpointed to having a root cause.

Do children/teenagers have mental illness too?

Yes. In fact, the statistics are staggering. Mental illnesses are surprisingly common in children and youth. A study conducted by the WHO has found out that worldwide 10-20% of children and adolescents experience mental disorders. Half of all mental illnesses begin by the age of 14 and three-quarters by mid-20s. At such early ages, they can have a huge impact on a child's development. They affect many areas of a child's life — from their progress in school to their ability to form relationships or their mental health when they get older.

How would I know if I have a mental illness?

The first thing you should do is to analyse if you are having a bad day, or a bad week, or do you usually feel upset or grumpy all the time. There are several symptoms of various mental illnesses and disorders, that depend on their severity, duration, and frequency.

The key is to understand yourself and what you are going through. But, since mental health is a very complex and delicate matter, self-diagnosis, at best, is questionable.

What do I do if I think I have a mental illness?

The first step is to share your problems with someone you trust. It would be better if that person is an adult since they would be in a better position to help you. The next step is to see a trained psychiatrist who can help you understand your situation and aid your recovery. Another option is seeing a counselor, joining a support group, or seeing a therapist. One thing that you must keep in mind is that you may not be 'healed' overnight. Since every individual's brain works in a complex and unique manner; it takes different time periods to recover.

What do I do if someone I know is suffering?

If someone you know has a mental illness, your first priority should be to ensure that you do not worsen the situation for them. Treat them as you would treat any of your other friends while keeping in mind that they might require a little help and assistance. Discussing the situation is always a good idea. Once you know what the boundaries are and how you can support them, you will be in a better position to help them.

How do I take care of my mental health?

As stated previously, mental health problems do not have a specific root. But it is very important to take care of our mental health. Here are a few pointers that can help:

1. Talking about your feelings can help you stay in a good state of mental health and deal with troubled times.
2. Try exercising regularly. It boosts your self-esteem and can help you concentrate, sleep, and feel better.

“

If you are not at peace mentally, you will not be able to do justice to the different social, educational, occupational roles that you play. Normal tasks are affected because the mind wanders. It is essential to remember that people with mental illnesses have not done it to themselves. We need to sympathise and empathise more and treat them as we would treat anyone with any kind of illness. ”

Anam Masood
High School Teacher
(Psychology)

3. Eat healthy. Your brain, just like the other organs in your body, needs a mix of nutrients in order to stay healthy and function well.
4. Keep the lines of communication open: it's good for you! Your family and friends may be able to offer practical help or a listening ear. Local services are there to help you.
5. Take a break. We all sometimes get tired or overwhelmed. If things are getting too much for you and you feel you can't cope, ask for help.
6. A change of scene or a change of pace is good for your mental health too. It could be a five-minute pause from cleaning your kitchen, a half-hour lunch break at work, or a weekend exploring something new.
7. Give yourself some 'me time'. Treat yourself with an activity you really enjoy. Little accomplishments boost your self-esteem.
8. Understand your boundaries and feel free to not do certain things if they make you uncomfortable.
9. Accept yourself as who you are. It's much healthier to accept that you are unique than to wish you were more like someone else.

Our bodies are controlled by our brains, which deserve the same amount of rest, care, and attention as the rest of our body. Once we learn to tend to our mental health, we can boost our ability to deal with anxiety, stress, solve problems, think flexibly, and even fight diseases. It can also lead to an uplifted mood or clearer thinking. Our self-esteem gets a boost, making it easier for us to remain social. Most importantly, we experience a greater sense of calmness and tranquillity.



Hia Sadho (9C)



In A Cave Within



I see a light,
It's far away.
Should I go,
Or should I stay?

I love the dark,
But the swell is strong.
No one allows me,
To be where I belong.

It burns my eyes,
I turn around.
Should I remain lost,
Or go get found?

It is the light,
It makes me glow.
But does someone ask me,
If I want this show?

In this tiring confusion,
I sit on the floor.
I wonder if to this, somewhere,
There is a back door.

My last breath,
Where will I go?
Heaven or Hell?
Or just somewhere (Please God) with a
whole lot of snow!

I hear a sound;
It seems to help.
I gather my tired bones,
Reaching for a book on my shelf.



Siddhant Rajoriya (11 A)



The Secret of Success



Nor does everyone get it right the first time,
Success is unfortunately a wicked and difficult climb.

However, for those who just won't lose hope,
Success will throw down a life-saving rope.

Work hard, work smart, and you will succeed,
Don't follow the rest, just take the lead!

All my best wishes I send to you my dear friend,
I hope you keep getting success till the very end.



Batul Saiffee (8B)



What Books Really Mean



Something you saw in a movie might slip out of your mind in no time, or something you came across while scrolling through your Instagram feed might just not make its way into your head. This is exactly why books exist!

It might not seem like a big deal while you're flipping through the pages of a book you just bought, but on the contrary, these pages would shape a huge deal of your outlook on many things even when you're going through them. When you read, you imagine and you open yourself to a world of possibilities. It is human tendency to visualize what we read. It is more than just obvious that we imagine the setup of the book in our creative minds, molding and shaping the characters the way we fancy them. It's not exactly easy to say, but our favorites define us. Think back to all the novels you have read, whether it be 'THE SOUND OF FURY', 'THE LONDON DIARY', 'ROBERT LANGDON SERIES', 'THE WHITE TIGER' or the like. We haven't merely read them, we've lived through them and developed our imagination from them. Many of us have found ourselves couched on a sofa or lying in bed, curious about the book that we have read half-way through, recollecting the events from it and imagining ourselves in the place of one of the characters. No matter how

funny it is to admit, we know we all have done so at some point in our lives.

A book is not written merely for the purpose of reading, it's meant to be understood, absorbed and assimilated. It doesn't matter if it's a bestseller or not, every book will leave some imprint on your mind, will educate you, conquer you, or leave you with valuable food for thought. Let's get real, many of your favourite books are not bestsellers but maybe even better than them when it comes to the content and that is enough of a reason why you find it comforting and reach for it, over and over again.

There is nothing in this world that can replace the comfort of holding a book in your hand because reading never goes out of fashion, not to mention the therapeutic value it offers. So go ahead, grab a copy of that book which your friend mentioned at the birthday bash or the one that you stumbled upon while shopping online on Amazon. Start your journey and I promise, you will travel the world through books!



Shivatmika Dwivedi (7B)



A Broken Heart



There was a girl with a broken heart,
Underneath the oak tree she waited.
She couldn't stand being apart,
Even when the world started something she hated.

She wondered and prayed for the souls that had departed;
Wondered if she too would be part of the historian lore.
She wanted to be lion-hearted,
But couldn't even find her inner roar.

Then occurred another hapless tragedy,
'nother dead, 'nother gone.
Like all the others she too was a refugee;
A travesty-
The land had been bathed in red for too long.

Oh wait, oh wait,
Were we just a little too rash?
Making all these people run away?
The skies have now turned into ash,
Why don't you come back on a brighter day?

The places that you have visited,
The places where you sought refuge;
Have been obliterated, annihilated,
Don't you see? Happiness has been swept away by a bloody deluge!

The world fakes a smile,
But everyday it dies inside.
These bombs and missiles?
Oh little girl, this is just one beautiful suicide.



Rida Aamir (8D)



Ethereal Wings



Take me to the sky,
But keep me down to earth.
Wings will make me fly,
But roots will give me mirth.

Spread my wings,
And take to the heavens.
Or stand my ground,
And establish my haven?

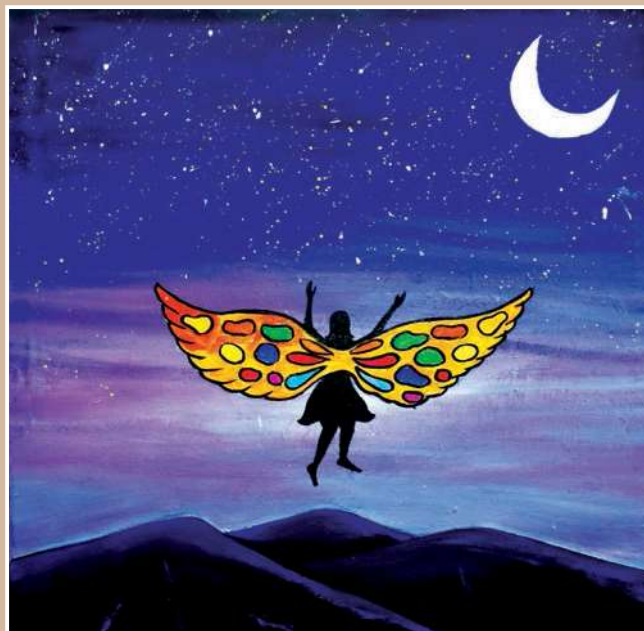
Soar through the unknown,
Or unearth the unfathomable.
On terra firma, build my utopia,
Or make the clouds habitable!

Life, on ground or sky, is not fixed,
Never constant, ever changing.
An amalgamation of both, a bittersweet mix,
Merry sometimes and sometimes changing.

Stand your ground,
And soar through the sky.
Your roots are to stand,
And your wings to fly.



Aditya Rajan (8A)



Divergent Views on

How forgiving are we?

When we talk about capital punishment, a question we must ask ourselves is how forgiving are we?

Though this argument is one from which no side will emerge victorious, it is imperative that the reality remains – capital punishment can be awarded for heinous justiciable crimes. There is no denying that criminals have committed crimes, they are committing crimes and they will commit crimes. That is never an argument, but capital punishment is not a means of setting an example for society as to what committing certain atrocities may result in.

I fully support the sentence of capital punishment. It is true that death is certain with every birth. The claim that capital punishment is a fickle punishment or that it is provided by the whimsy of the human mind is simply atrocious. The decision taken by courts of law to sentence someone with the death penalty is a severe and sombre one; it is not made in the heat of the moment or under media excitement over issues, so that assumption is incorrect.

If the opposition were to raise a question or criticise the human mind and warn the world of the fallacy of the human mind, questions over the existence of courts or any system of law for that matter also arise. You must ask how we can trust the 'fallacious' human mind. How do we know whether a burglar who is sentenced to six months in prison has received a fair trial if we cannot trust the judgement of the judge who sentences it? This opens arguments for naysayers regarding laws, the unity that governs the 'fallacious' human mind, and the entire concept of justice which is the foundation of every human civilization. The only reality remains that law

'Do we submit to the *jungle raj* where the mightiest decide the law or concede to those baseless and faceless arguments through which many have gone on to justify the existence of organisations like the mafia?'

cannot be executed by any other force than that which is constitutionally permitted.

Thus questioning the 'whimsy' of the judiciary and the law they enforce, raises the grave question- 'Do we submit to the *jungle raj* where the mightiest decide the law or concede to those baseless and faceless arguments through which many have gone on to justify the existence of organisations like the mafia?'

Penalties and sentences must be commensurate with the crime that is committed, that is justice. Any sentencing, any judgement that is made, is made with regard to the law and considering that the penalty is equivalent with the crime.




Despite the brouhaha of individual liberty and its importance, the only thing that stands between the decent world and a dystopic world is rules. There are laws and rules that we must abide by and so every crime that is committed is either not justiciable at all or is. There is no drawing a line.

Is capital punishment a natural death? No, but is any death natural? There is no painless way to depart from the world whether that is behind prison bars or outside them. This is not a heartless justification of a terrifying punishment. Yes, capital punishment is not reversible,

but crimes need to be punishable by somebody. The answer as to who that somebody should be is not crime lords or vigilantes; it is those people who have expertise in the practice and essence of law.

The sentencing of capital punishment is not about ridding the world of sinners, it is not about setting an example and it is not to defile humanity; it is to provide and ensure justice.

 Arya Shukla (11B)



Capital Punishment

Death is the ultimate end

Death is ascertained with the birth of every human. But the moral question that provokes and jabs our conscience today is whether or not capital punishment should be practised.

I strongly, wholly, and vehemently state that capital punishment is a crime disguised by the sanction of law.

Death is no fickle punishment that can be reversed when one wills. Is human rationality, judgment, and decision beyond mistake? The answer is no, thus, it becomes important to eliminate death penalty to protect humanity from the fallacy of human mind. History stands witness to the fallacy of human judgment.

By what authority do we condemn one to death? In condemning one to death in the name of justice, we serve no purpose. What justice can death provide that life can't? An alternative to capital punishment is life imprisonment as it is just and revocable. It leaves some room for redemption and correction. Life imprisonment allows change, growth, and redemption. How does killing someone prove that committing crimes is wrong? It is ironical that to punish a crime and to uphold justice, we are willing to commit another crime. Robert A. Heinlein rightly questions: 'Under what circumstances is it moral for a group to do that which is not moral for a member of that group to do that alone?'

Capital punishment breeds violence. As long as any society is allowed to bring an unnatural end to the life of its subjects, violence continues to exist in different forms. The purpose of the State is to protect its citizens

Capital punishment is a mirror of the crime committed by the accused. How does killing someone prove that committing crimes is wrong?

and the practice of such punishment is not protection; rather it is a threat to their safety. In Political Science, there is a theory given by an eminent philosopher John Locke that states that people have the right to revolt. Such a right is paradoxical as the right to revolt means a legal sanction to overthrow the political institution. The same way capital punishment is a legally sanctioned murder that is a threat to the people of its state as it is a direct contraction to purpose of the state.

Another question that capital punishment provokes: "Can any death ever be humane? 'Several supporters of capital punishment have stated that such practices involve humane death. Does the loss of lives lessen if their death is painless?'

Capital punishment is a system that is no longer compatible with the modern world. It is an archaic system that violates the right to life in a subtle yet outright manner.



Satyawati Sinha (11B)



The Hidden Beauty



Image credit : Shah Hussain

"I can't show my face", she said shyly.

"Why not? You look beautiful."

"Beauty, if revealed or flaunted, can be a threat."

"Threat to what?" I enquired.

"Ever since I was a child, I have been asked to cover my face. I was not taught how to face the cruel world, instead I was instructed to cover it up with a veil, against men who could take advantage. I covered my face earlier because of the upbringing I had. I cover it now because the scars on it are too deep to go unnoticed."

"I think it is better this way because I can't imagine it being any other way."

"When I look at you and other children here, roaming around with this fancy equipment around your neck, I almost fail to fathom the fact that walking on the streets all by yourselves is now acceptable. I fail, I've always failed."

"Failed what?" I asked.

"To belong!"

Now hurry, take your picture and go away. I can't be seen with my face in front of a camera. Have I not been a part of this world enough?"

 **Shah Hussain (9A)**



(Excerpts from a conversation between Shah and an old lady he came across at a fare in Indore, during his freelance photography session. The lady is not able to come to terms with the fact that women and children can walk freely on the streets, without covering their faces and without any restrictions.)

I'm A Girl



Being a girl,
Is not always that easy.
Pretending to be happy,
Even when I'm dizzy.
A smile permanently plastered to my face,
Asked to do everything,
With dignity and grace.
What am I to do,
In such a pitiful case?
No, I'm not worried.
I can find my own ways.
People often pull me back,
As if I am a potato sack!
I don't mind, it makes me stronger,
Yes, I'm a girl, got so much to conquer.
Yes, I'm a girl, makes me no less of a *Billabonger*.
Yes, I'm a girl, I prefer black with blue.
Yes, I'm a girl, I love Ben10 too.
Things very few,
Differentiate us.
Me, and you.



Sania Mirza Baig (7D)



Inner Peace



Inside the core of the heart,
Near the ridges and grooves,
Lies a placid feeling..... inner peace!
Energising the veins and arteries,
Spreading warmth, it flows everywhere,
We fail to see it but do experience it:
The satisfaction of the giver in fulfilling a need,
Or the glee felt by the enhancement of one's
personality.
All it takes to keep this tranquil feeling eternally alive,
Is one act of kindness daily.
The storms of life may well us encumber,
Such that the flame may cover or flicker.
Thus each one of us must remember,
"Inner peace" is each one's true power!



 **Siyona Panvalkar (6C)**

Mohenjo-Daro



With proper houses and roofs,
And drainage system,
Which surely proves,
The development in civilisation.

A great bath,
Just like a modern swimming pool,
And leading towards it a path,
It can still hold water, how cool!!

With divisions of upper and lower classes,
but no signs of slavery,
There was perfect control over the human masses,
And great souls full of bravery.

Such a land was Mohenjo-Daro,
It gained fame far and wide,
And after the excavation,
It was found to be the most advanced civilization.



 **Ashna Azeem (8C)**



The Mesmerizing Night



When the sky turns dark,
 And the starlight sparks.
 When the fireflies dance,
 And the moon takes a glance,
 Of the world falling asleep
 Noticing few thoughts too deep
 It's the night
 It may be cloudy fair,
 It may be no lights there,
 Making it hard to stare,
 But the moon and the stars are always there,
 Guiding us secretly with care.
 So to Nature I can adhere,
 For it's a moral mere.
 You see the same sky they share
 Still no fight and despair
 And the night is not unfair
 It just brings the essence of flare
 After all it is the mesmerizing night that's
 very rare....



Pratyush Khare (8A)



Painting by : Pratyush Khare

It's Late



It's late to wander even a single mile,
 So let my mind sleep and soul rest awhile.
 Let me give a last smile on my way,
 For I know sooner or later my existence will fade
 away.
 Let me laugh and cry for the last time,
 At the mistakes and memories of mine.
 Let me cherish for a few last times,
 When I used to laugh and learn my favourite rhymes.
 Let me stop and take a sigh,
 For after a happy journey there's always a goodbye.



Mohammad Ziyad Khan (11A)

SCULPTOR

Sculptor is a faint constellation in the southern sky to the south of Aquarius and Cetus introduced by Nicolas Louis De Lacaille in the 18th century. It is home to several mesmerizing deep sky objects like the cartwheel galaxy and NGC 253. It represents enlightenment and prosperity.



Image credit : pexels.com

THE ARTIST

A potpourri of colors intertwined with individual imagination, consumed by a collective dream of self-discovery. This section comprises colorful hues from Billabongers across Preschool, Primary, Middle, and High school.



Simran Ahuja | (Grade 7D)



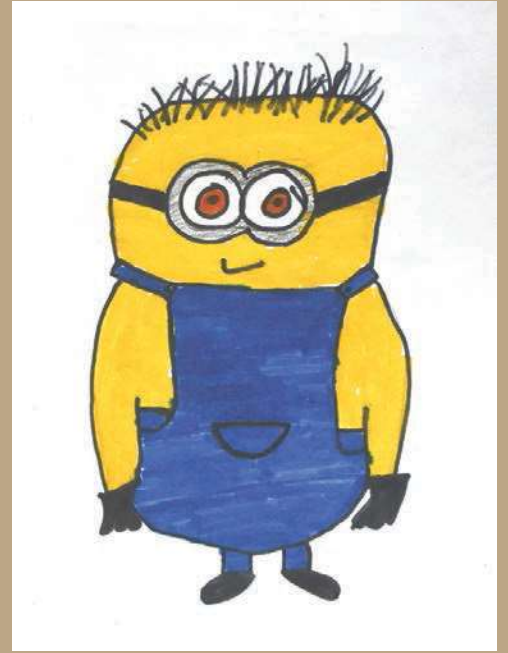
Jiya Tuteja | (Grade 9C)



Divi Agrawal | (Grade 6B)



Drakshan Abeer | (Grade 5A)



Jaladhi Patidar | (Grade 5A)



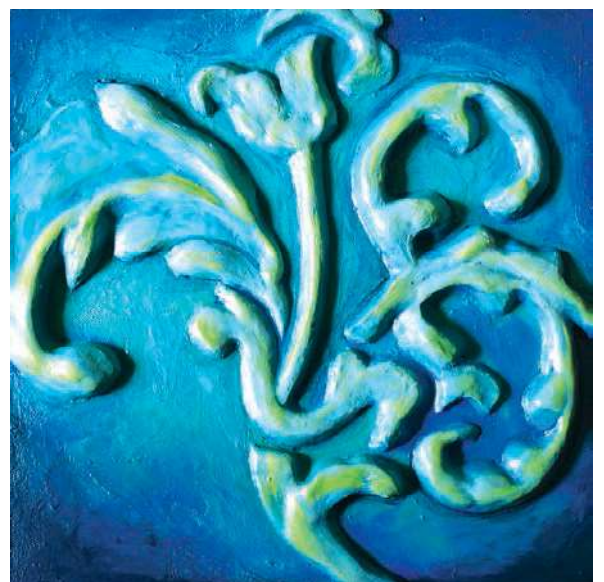
Om Gupta | (Grade 8B)



Dakshita Dehalwar | (Grade 10A)



Divi Agrawal | (Grade 6B)



Shambhavi Saxena | (Grade 9C)



Priyamvada Tripathi | (Grade 6A)



Hridesh Kumar Jethani | (Grade 9D)



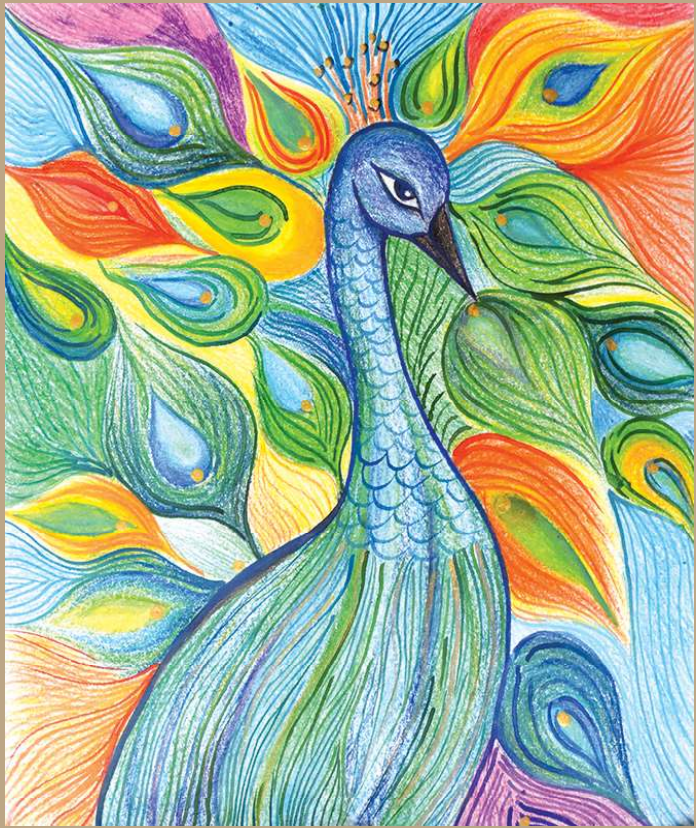
Diya Premchandani | (Grade 7D)



Sujal R. Panjwani | (Grade 9A)



Sneha Sinha | (Grade 8C)



Jiya Tuteja | (Grade 9C)



Sujal R. Panjwani | (Grade 9A)



Juveria Fatima | (Grade 5C)



Dakshita Dehalwar | (Grade 10A)



Divyansh Rathore | (Grade 5A)



Juveria Fatima | (Grade 5C)



Sneha Sinha | (Grade 8C)



Darsh P. S. | (Grade Sr.KG F)



Lakshya Luv Mimani | (Grade 11B)



Priyamvada Tripathi | (Grade 6A)



Lakshya Luv Mimani | (Grade 11B)



Aanya Saxena | (Grade 6E)



Riley J. Eggleton | (Grade Sr.KG E)



Akshita Hunka | (Grade 9C)



Om Gupta | (Grade 8B)



Mysha Jain | (Grade 4B)



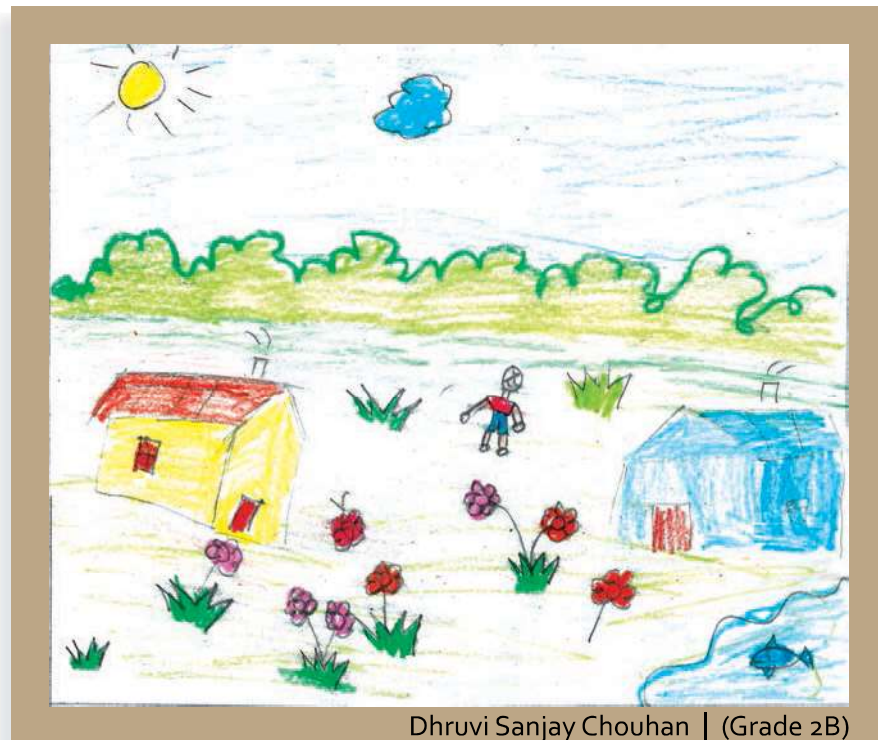
Ria Agrawal | (Grade 8A)



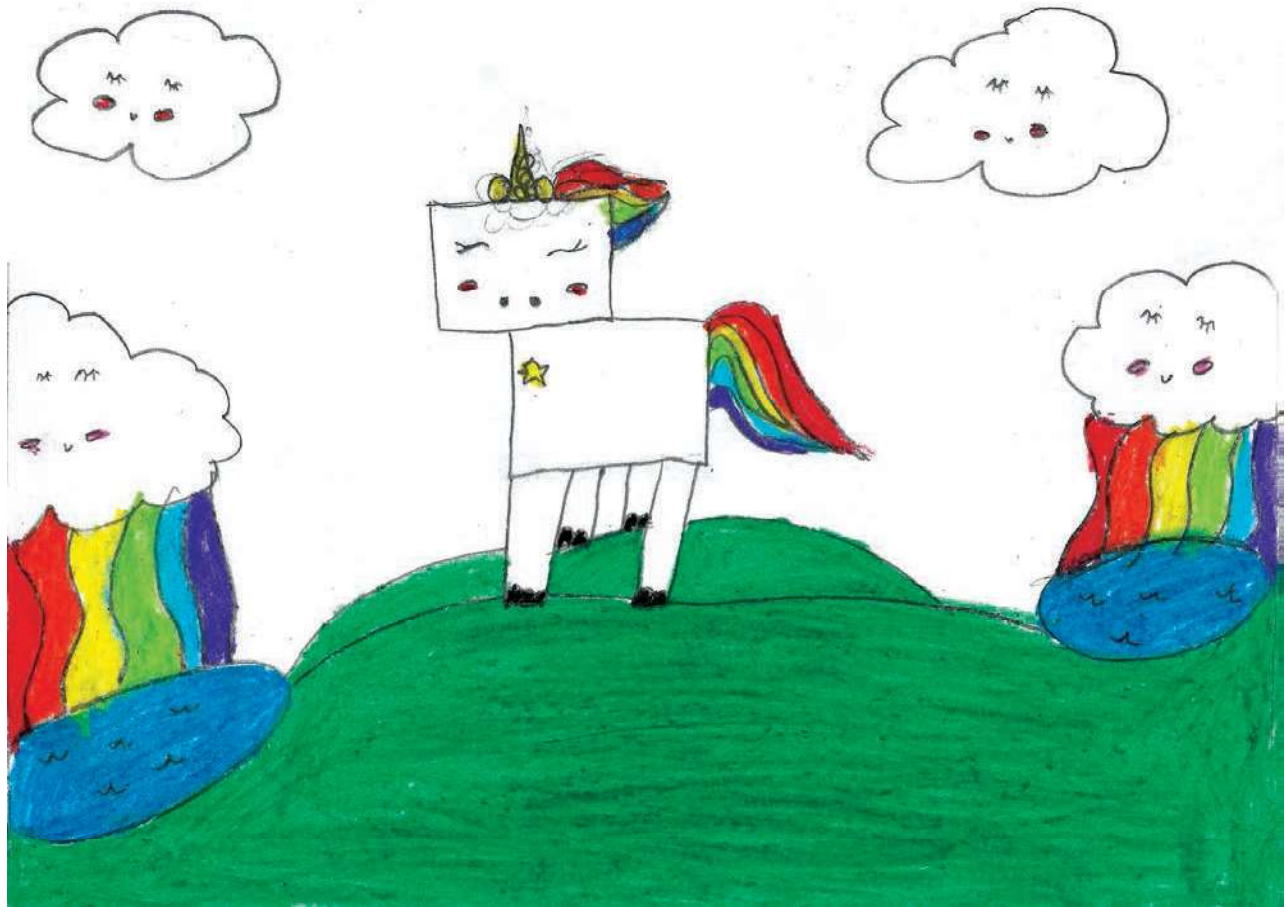
Shambhavi Saxena | (Grade 9C)



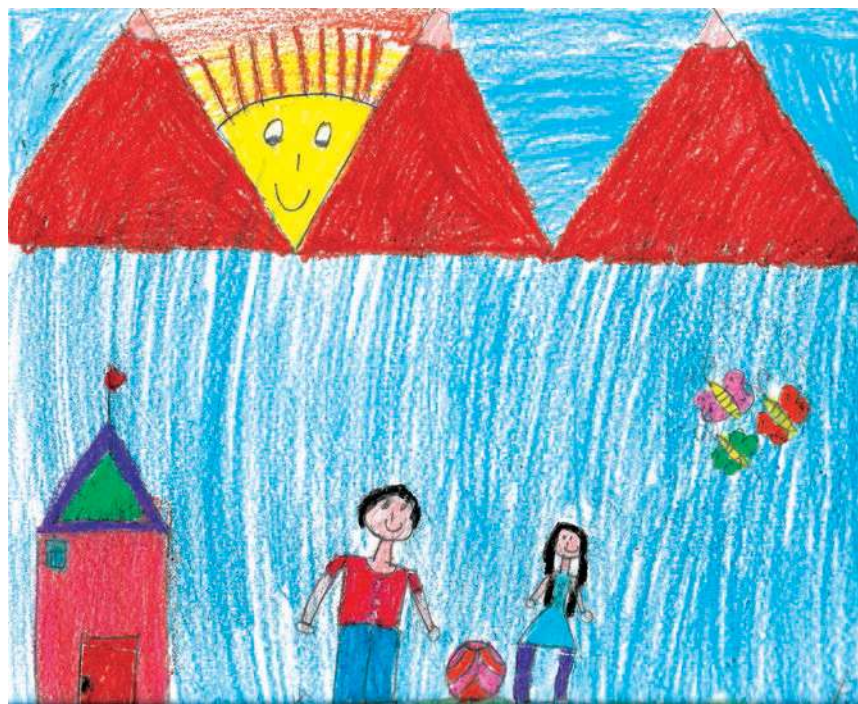
Saadhya Nainani | (Grade 4B)



Dhruvi Sanjay Chouhan | (Grade 2B)



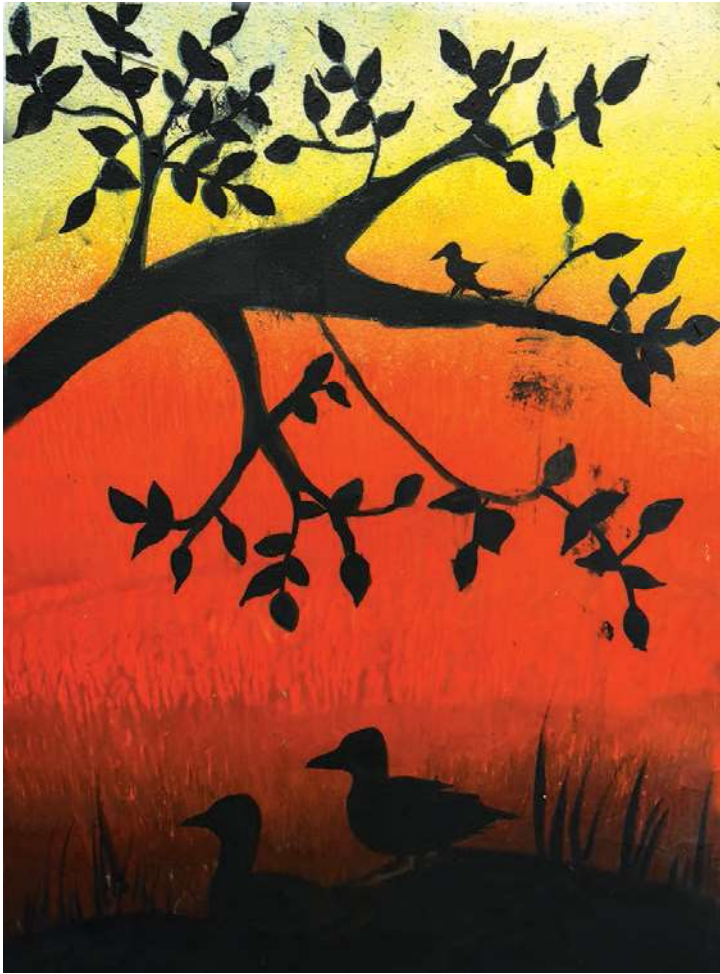
Shruti Yadav | (Grade 2 F)



Dewanshi Sood | (Grade 4 A)



Shambhavi Saxena | (Grade 9C)



Simran Ahuja | (Grade 7D)



Simran Ahuja | (Grade 7D)



Himansh | (Grade Jr.KG C)



Shambhavi Saxena | (Grade 9C)



Akshita Hunka | (Grade 9C)



Aya Komatsu | (Grade 11B)

PYXIS

Pyxis constellation lies in the southern sky representing the 'mariner's compass' created by the great French scientist Nicolas Louis De Lacaille in the 18th century.



Image credit : pexels.com

A TRAVELLER'S BEST MATE

Let your imagination loose as we travel the world through these write-ups from our students.

A Travelogue



Image credit : pixabay.com

The moment I saw Ireland's lush green landscape from the airplane's window, as we began our descent into Shannon, I sensed I was entering a world that was unlike anything I had experienced before. When I walked outside the airport and the sea breeze hit me; I was enchanted. For the next two weeks, I left everything behind me and let Ireland sink into every pore of my being. I went from stressed to blissed in about a second flat. It was a feeling I will never forget and will cherish for the rest of my life.

We rented a house for two weeks on the Ballina side of the Killaloe on the River Shannon. With no prior reservations or itinerary, we planned only on doing what inspired us on the spur of the moment. We went to the Aran Islands and saw the most spellbinding view of the cliffs of Moher from below instead of on top. Up next was a tour at the bell tower at St. Flannan's Cathedral, which is built on the grounds that once held the castle of Brian Boru, the High King. Isla, my tour guide and I spent the evening on the fort walk, and she gave me a personal history lesson, intertwined with local news.

Ireland engages all the human senses unlike no other.

The landscapes, the food, and drink, the people, and the mystical energy of Ireland created a festival for all my senses and kept me enraptured for two weeks straight. This was an adventure that I never could have imagined.

The people were as mesmerising to me as the perfect landscapes. The open hearts, the transparency, the pure intentions; at first, I thought it foreign and odd. Then it dawned on me that that this is the way humans are meant to treat each other.

I was not expecting what I found in Ireland. I have seen with my eyes the most beautiful places on earth. As we took off for home, tears rolled down my face. I wasn't expecting such a divine and intense connection, much like I wasn't expecting to go through a culture-shock when I returned home to my own life. I do plan to return very soon to Ireland. I cannot imagine the rest of my life without seeing that beautiful country and her kind, welcoming people again.



Sunjana Singh Bundela (9D)



Into The Woods



Image credit : Sunjana Singh Bundela



Image credit : Sunjana Singh Bundela

The sunless sky covered the woods over the treetops which created a canopy for my head. The crimson-auburn foliage was a spectacular sight, the perfect aesthetic for autumn. There was a cool gentle breeze, which rustled the leaves, creating a musical sound. The leaves appeared as though they were dying to fall out of the trees and join their companions on the forest floor. Together with pine needles, the velvety

undergrowth, and other flora, the leaves formed a thick spongy carpet for me to walk upon. I found myself resting against a large oak tree, admiring the magnificent beauty of the woods that surrounded me.

In the distance, the trail which I had been walking on, wound through a thick path that narrowed down towards the end. It gave me a silent rhapsody of joy to observe the way the fallen timber blended into the



Image credit : Sunjana Singh Bundela

thicket and undergrowth: as though the one embraced the other in birth as in disintegration. A lazy mist hazed my vision, making the horizon seem like one from a story book. The area was impenetrable as if it was keeping a secret hidden deep within itself. Resting underneath the shade of the trees, I found myself inhaling with appreciation the scent of pine needles: the ambience of Christmas. Encompassed by the thick

heavy air, I watched as a single sparrow fluttered high above the emerald forest. A few feet from me an eager chipmunk hastily scampered from tree to tree, reminding me, that the winter I craved and delighted in among all seasons, was waiting to make its appearance.



Sunjana Singh Bundela (9D)



The Waiting Room

Why, I wondered had I arrived early yet again? I had reached the railway station half an hour before the scheduled arrival of my train. Idling about on the platform, I listened to the monotonous announcement that the train was running late due to torrential rainfall near Indore. The sound of groans resounded in the air as people lugged their suitcases and retreated to the few vacant seats on the platform. The crowded area suffocated me and the stench made my head hurt, so I headed towards the waiting room.

Surprisingly, it was less crowded there. I took a seat and decided to use my mobile phone to kill some time but the battery was low. Left with no choice, I simply settled myself comfortably and began to observe the people around me. There was a mother scolding her toddler for troubling an old man seated nearby. The man had fallen asleep, and the child had gone and spilt his juice all over him, abruptly disturbing his siesta. Hardly had the mother finished lecturing when the child took off in another direction. A married couple nearby then launched into an argument. Despite restraining myself, I managed to catch a drift of their talk. The child's accident with the juice had prompted the wife to recall and thus scold her husband about how he was always spilling things around the house and she had to clean it up all the time. The poor man kept nodding along all the while. I hid a smile, realizing instantly that this was a picture of 'domestic bliss'. In a let up of her tirade, the man quietly pulled off his earphones to tuck them into his pocket and I almost let out his secret by my guffaw.

Checking my watch confirmed that barely forty-five minutes had crept by. I sighed, another hour to kill. The seat next to me was invitingly empty; I could stretch and sleep properly. Hardly had the thought entered my head when a lad dressed in a punk-rock outfit with lots of piercings and tattoos decorating his body, plopped himself in that same seat.

A few men attired in army uniforms entered the waiting room. There were no vacant seats, but a child



Image credit : pexels.com

along with a few other people stood up and offered their places to them. This act of kindness filled my heart with warmth. The punk rocker was amongst the first to do so. I ruefully acknowledged my habit of judging people. Engaging in a conversation with the men, I found out that they were returning home from the border. They hadn't seen their families in months. I couldn't imagine how tough life was for them; surviving in harsh conditions and still managing to keep us safe - every night.

The same dull voice filled the air once again, but this time to inform us that our train was about to arrive. I got up to leave, and slipped on some juice, which I guessed had been spilled by the same child. His mother hurriedly apologized to me, with no sign of regret from the child. I let it go and finally boarded the train. It was going to be a comfortable ride, I thought to myself as the seat next to me was empty again. Just then, the child and his mother entered the coach. I prayed for them to find another seat. Luck was not on my side, as they seated themselves beside me. The child's eyes twinkled mischievously as if telling me to brace myself. I let out a long, deep sigh. It was going to be a long journey.



Juhi Goyal (Grade 9C)



APUS

Apus constellation is located in the southern hemisphere. It is a small constellation that represents the bird of paradise.



Image credit : pexels.com

A TREAT TO THE EYES

In this section, we bring to you mesmerizing glimpses from some of the most extravagant events held in the school.

FESTIVAL CARNIVAL

November 3, 2018

A festive extravaganza titled 'Around the world' promoting multi-culturalism and internationalism. In this event our tiny tots of Sr. KG took the stage by storm with their unmatched enthusiasm, confidence, and élan through the global cultural fiesta comprising dance performances, musical choir, and fashion show.



Students bring the festival of Holi to life with their energetic dance performance



Colours of the decor, the evening of the Festival Carnival



Parents...glued to their seats at the Festival Carnival



Spanish dance performance by confident kids of preschool.



Winners of 'Udbhav Utsav' - an international dance carnival, performing their award winning Puppet Dance

Preschool students display cultures across the globe through a fascinating fashion show



Thailand



Saudi Arabia



China



Germany



India



Kenya



Brazilian dance performance



Mexican dance performance



African dance performance



Halloween pumpkin display at Festival Carnival

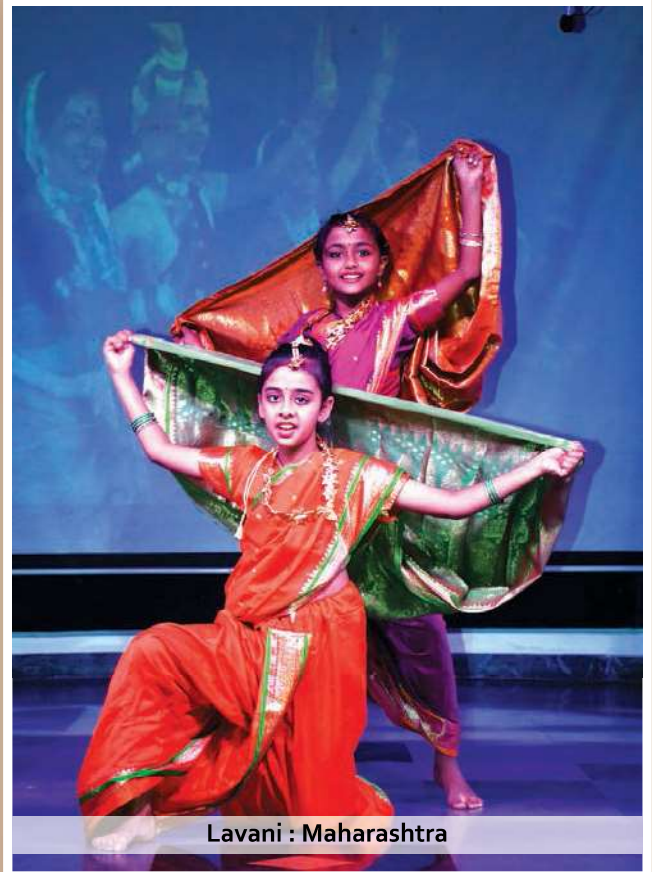
INDIA CULMINATION

November 24, 2018

Billabongers of Grade 4 got together to charm the audience with their thrilling performance based on the theme 'Unity in Diversity' as part of their EVS concept 'India'. The children celebrated India's idea of unity sans uniformity and diversity sans fragmentation, of peaceful co-existence, and a multicultural society.



Bhangra : Punjab



Lavani : Maharashtra



Bharatnatyam : Tamil Nadu



Bihu : Assam



Mohiniyattam : Kerala



Kathakali : Kerala



Explaining about the enriching Indian art forms to parents



Rauf dance : Kashmir



Kalbelia : Rajasthan

BODY BASICS CULMINATION

February 22, 2019

Students of Grade 2 enlightened their parents and mentors with amazing facts about the human body as a part of their EVS culmination. Power-packed dance performances, brain teasers, and a skit brought to life each body part and sensitized the audience about its irreplaceable presence in the human body.



Musical play showcasing 'Body' - an amazing machine



Students explaining the importance of Skeletal system through bone dance



Skit on need to adopt a healthy and active life style



Student demonstrates the human skeleton to a parent

Expressing learning through lyrics and movement



Children explaining concepts to parents with the aid of attractive displays



GRANDPARENTS' TEA PARTY

February 23, 2019

Our Sr.KG kids invited their doting grandparents to school: to celebrate and pay due reverence to their presence in their lives. Together they played interesting games, grooved to some melodious songs, participated in paper folding activities, and made the most of their special day. Some grandparents also shared their childhood stories as they reminisced about their own school days.



A grandparent sharing his childhood memories with the audience



Clowning around can get serious at times

Circus themed photo-booth captures some memorable moments





A partnership that produces the best outcome : Grandchildren and Grandparents



Tattoo me too... three, four



Children showing their fascination for the school's mascot - 'Kan' the Kangaroo



When one is a child, being together means fun time

AFRICA CULMINATION

March 1, 2019

Grade 3 students brought to life the rich bio-diversity and culture of Africa – the 'dark continent' through their foot-tapping dance numbers, melodious songs, and an energetic drum performance. Unique African art forms like the Modern Art, Rock Art, and African Masks adorned the school corridors.



Children perform a wonderful rendition of 'Shosholozza' using drums - Congo and Bongo



Students exploring the African rainforest through an interactive role play



African wildlife display adorns the school corridor



African art exhibition showcasing paintings made by children



Masks created by our students depicting unique African art forms

EGYPT CULMINATION

March 9, 2019

History was brought alive in the Egypt culmination when children of Grade 1 depicted the socio-political conditions and cultural nuances of this unique civilisation.



Pharaohs walk down the courtroom to acknowledge the performers/artists



Injured slave being given aid by the physician at the pyramid construction



A scene from mummification - an organ being kept in a canopic jar



Dance performance at Pharaoh's court



Children's work on display



Gods and Goddesses of Egypt



Quiz Time for parents by young quizmasters of Grade 1

LIGHT CULMINATION

March 9, 2019

Children of Grade 4 enthralled the audience as they presented the most pious form of energy- 'Light' through a thrilling shadow puppet show based on the life of 'Louis Braille', conducted entrancing experiments on the subject, formed the colorful rainbow, and shared various perspectives to light through a musical performance that left the spectators awestruck.



Faces aglow - the light they spread does dispel darkness



Shadow play on Louis Braille's life



Choir performance : 'We are the world'



Project Display - Solar energy



Interaction with parents



Students share information and demonstrate concepts learnt, through entrancing experiments



PRESCHOOL SPORTS DAY

January 13, 2019



PRIMARY SPORTS DAY

December 15, 2018



MIDDLE & HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS DAY

January 12, 2019

Students across preschool, primary, middle and high school celebrated the Annual Sports Day with great finesse showcasing sportsman spirit, cooperation, discipline, and synergy. A wide array of events marked the day which commenced with the ceremonial lighting of the torch, display of strength and vigour through march-past, band performance, musical choir, mallakhamb, yoga, and martial arts – all of which held the spectators to rapt attention. Track events for juniors and seniors comprised exciting races like fire engine race, traffic race, relay, hurdle and energetic drills like circus dance, zumba, and the Tug-of-war for parents.

PRESCHOOL SPORTS DAY



Relay Race - Girls



Jr.KG and Sr.KG students presenting Circus Dance Drill



Partnerships run on fuel - Fuel Station Race



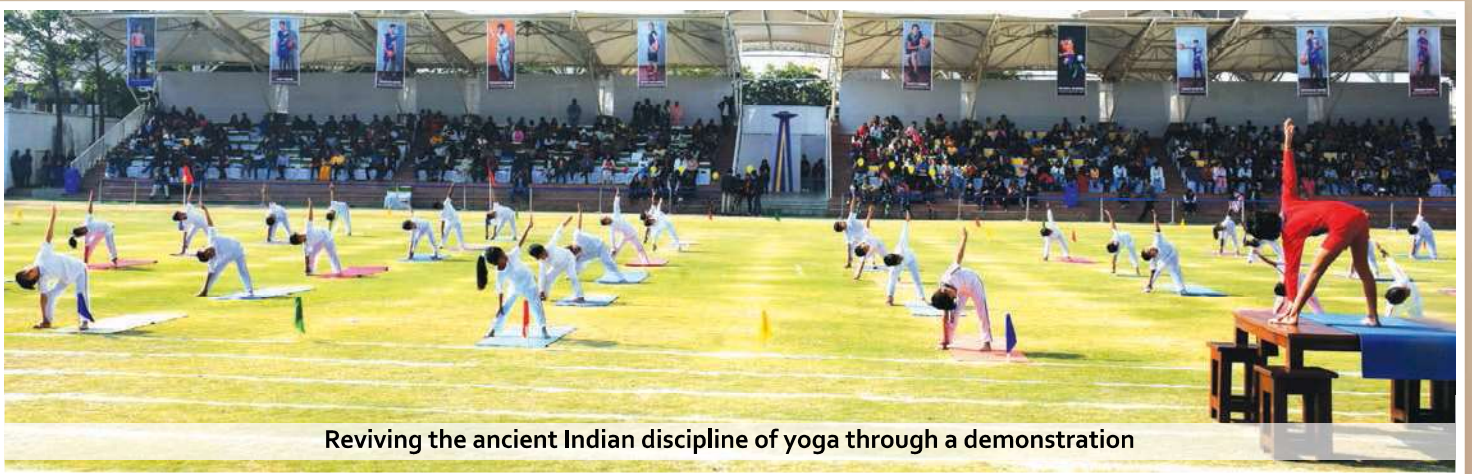
Circus Dance Drill



Playschool students participating in Fire Engine Race



Choir performance



Reviving the ancient Indian discipline of yoga through a demonstration

PRIMARY SPORTS DAY



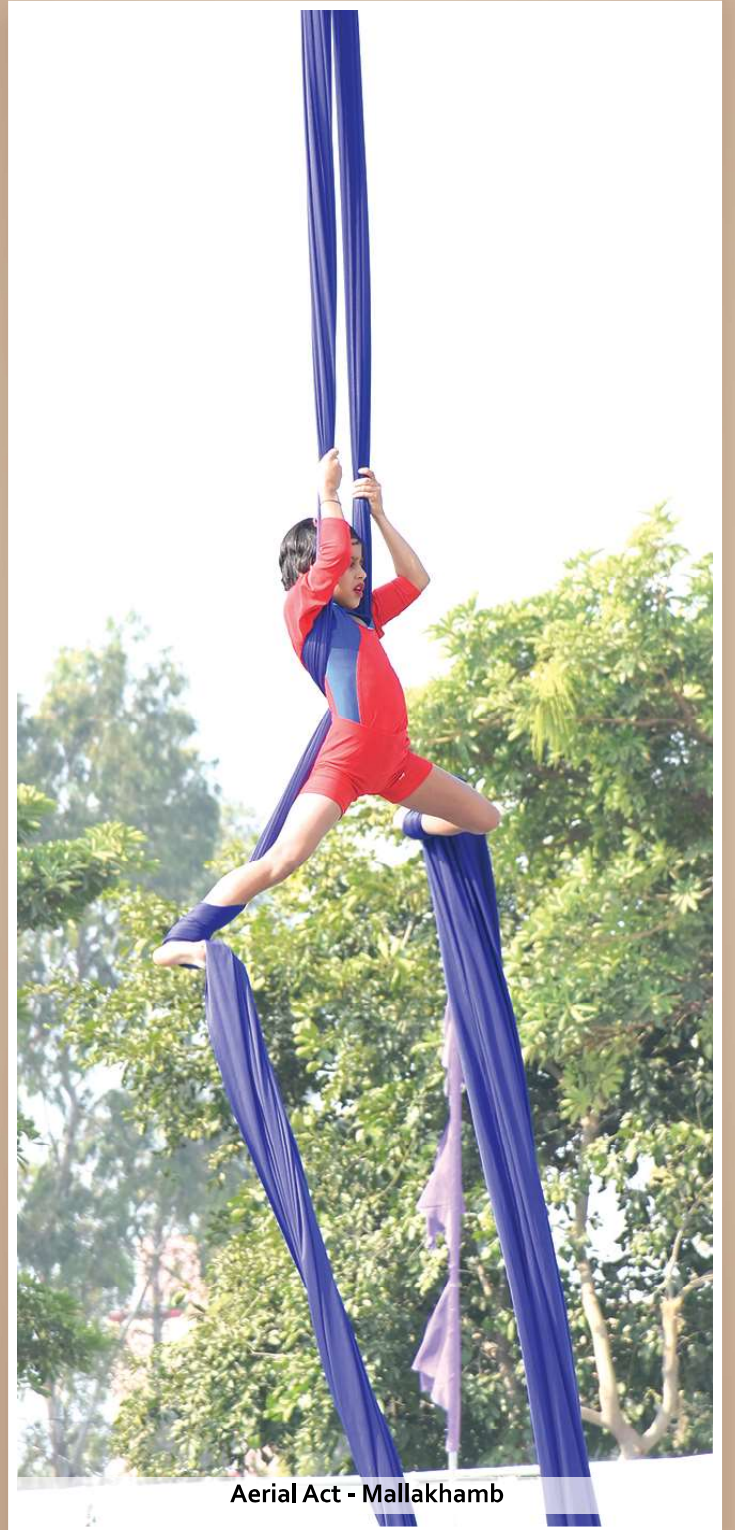
Handing over the torch by Chief Guest Jaideep Prasad (IPS), IG of Police, Bhopal to ex-sports captain Shashwat Kanoongo



Karate demonstration



Relay of runners for lighting of torch



Aerial Act - Mallakhamb



Memento presentation to Chief Guest



Mallakhamb



A clear lead - the winner takes it all : Relay race



Choir performance



Pyramid demonstration - Mallakhamb

MIDDLE AND HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS DAY



Arrival of the Chief Guest Col. Pranav Mishra (Retd.)



Inter-house march-past competition



Flag ceremony : Unveiling of the new flag and logo



Guard of Honour



Hurdle race - High School



Aerial Act - Mallakhamb



Kan crew performance



Prize distribution - Relay race (Girls)



School Bagpipe Band demonstration



Setting the tone of the day: choir performance



Mallakhamb



Bottle Mallakhamb Act



Zumba dance drill

Self Defence demonstration



STUDENT COUNCIL 2018-19



Front Row (Left to Right) : Garima Katariya, Ananya Parakh, Ria Agrawal, Tejwant Singh Gill, Siddhant Sharma, Aarna Tiwari, Qutbuddin Anwar, Arnab Mishra, Sumeeth Shukla, Sneha Sinha, Aditya Rajan, Mannat Kandal

Middle Row (Left to Right): Dhruv Latoriya, Kashvi Chaturvedi, Sourish M. Pillai, Avani Mittal, Aditya Das, Ashish Agrawal (Principal), Sajid Farid Shapoo, IG (Chief Guest), Najam Jamal (Chairman), Advaita Singh, Siddhant Rajoriya, Vibhuti Rao, Aarya Shrivastava, Aashka Vyas, Ashwini M. Naryani

Back Row (Left to Right) : Syed Arsalaan Nadim, Ziyad Khan, Harshika Suri, Hitakshika Suri, Anhaaita Vijayvargiya, Sourav Ramwani, Noppanun Noisuwan, Arya Shukla, Yoosha Urfi, Aryan Pillai, Aya Komatsu, Anushka Navlani, Hia Sadho, Juhi Goyal, Arjun Singh Tomar, Shah Hussain

Team BHIS



YEAR 2018-19

CALENDAR

JANUARY

01

*With prosperity and hopes we start the year,
Giving best wishes to our loved ones n near-and-dear.
When we all celebrate the Republic Day,
It's the beginning of a New Year with its new way...*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

FEBRUARY

02

*The month of winter triangle is precious,
Betelgeuse, Procyon, and Sirius.
For people mostly born are Aquarius,
The month February comes from the Latin word 'Februarius'.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28		

MAY

05

*You're free,
School's off and you have the world to see.
The summer sun,
Shines bright in this time of fun.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

JUNE

06

*Just as your break draws to an end,
You remember the holiday homework you have to send.
Suddenly school's back on,
Oh! And half the year's gone.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

SEPTEMBER

09

*And suddenly it's raining too,
Sit out the first one so that you do not catch the flu.
This month marks the beginning of the monsoon,
The view around makes you swoon.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

OCTOBER

10

*Everyone struggles with October heat,
You are cold yet sweaty are your feet,
The weather is funny,
For clouds cover the sky and it is not sunny.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

2019

MARCH

03

*When the stars shape up like Aries,
And when mostly born are fairies.
When the trees start shedding its leaves,
It's time for Holi and Easter eves.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

APRIL

04

*The sun is warm but the wind still has a chill,
You know how it is with an April day.
When the sun is out and the wind is still,
Rejoice! For winters are now at bay.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

JULY

07

*Here when some flags of freedom fly,
The fireworks of victory grace the sky.
The second half of the year starts,
Exams are nearing too, to test our smarts.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

AUGUST

08

*The month of independence, pride, and glory,
Embrace the colours of the rainbow.
Listen to our epic struggle- the Indian freedom story,
The one where our chains, we overthrow.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

NOVEMBER

11

*The harbinger of winter is here,
with Halloween to spook and scare.
Diwali comes with sparks and lights,
With fireworks soaring up to great heights.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

DECEMBER

12

*It's winter time everywhere,
When Christmas carols are sung here 'n' there.
When the cold and snowy wind blows,
It's the time when the world glows.*

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

Editorial Board 2018-19



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Millions of trees in the world are accidentally planted by squirrels who bury nuts, then forget where they hid them. Do good and forget. It'll grow some day.

- Anonymous



Image credit : pixabay.com


Billabong High Seed Bank


As a step towards preserving the genetic-diversity of our world and to arrest the loss of forest cover, we are pleased to share that the school has created a Seed Bank.


As a responsible member of the Billabong family, we look forward to your steady contribution towards this cause.


Next time, you feel like throwing away those orange seeds or plan to chuck those custard apple seeds, in the nearest bin or on the roadside, think of those who can enjoy the goodness of these plants because of your valuable contribution to the seed bank!

What will happen to the seeds you contribute?

 Washed and sun-dried healthy and mature seeds of fruits / vegetables / flowers will be sown in the nursery by our organic farming club members.

 Seeds contributed by you could also make it to farmlands and forests thereby contributing to the green cover.

 Healthy, young saplings will not only purify the air but also balance the eco-system by absorbing carbon-dioxide and emitting oxygen.

 As a young environmentalist, you will derive satisfaction by contributing towards a cleaner, brighter, and greener planet!



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