



The Doon School WEEKLY

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Editorial

The term is coming to a close and thank god for that. For, if I am certain of something, it is the fact that Doosos cannot and will not tolerate this blistering heat for much longer. Over the course of the past few months we have been sapped and drained of all energy by activities, sports, tests and have been reduced to wilted and slouching souls. So, it is about time that we get a well-deserved break. Of course, end of term or for that manner any break usually signals the senti good byes and 'happy vacations' at Golden Night, so here is mine.

The last four or five years of my school life (pardon my mathematical abilities) have gone by in a whoosh, a zip or any other onomatopoeic word that you deem fit. To put it in a rather clichéd but apt way, I would say that I have had some great experiences, made some great friends and of course learnt a whole range of things. However, something that haunts me is the fact that I could have done so much more in School. Not to say that the only thing I have done over the past few years is twitch my thumbs, but I must admit that the vast majority of Doosos and I have never stepped out of our comfort zone. I must admit, I regret that. In Doon, we tend to stick to what we are good at. I am not insinuating that Doosos do not have talent in a myriad fields. There are many boys who can play the piano, write a poem and play soccer. All I say is that a Dooso will never do something that he has not done before. He won't visit the Art School just because he has never done art during his time in Doon. He will not debate because he has never spoken in public and he will not play soccer because he is not good at it. To me, in hindsight, that sounds ludicrous. We have all the facilities, we may as well make good use of them and do something. Of course, to some, end of term seems like just about the worst time to write such a didactic and pessimistic editorial. After all, we are leaving School for the next two months and holidays are a time for fun (how I wish I did not have college essays to write!) However, I feel that these vacations give us some time to reflect and think of something new or different that we would like to do next term. In that sense it is the perfect time. And of course, the argument- better late than never still applies.

In the end I would like to say that this is also the perfect time to catch up on some sleep that you may or may not have lost, and look forward to coming back to School when you get tired of your parents nagging you. See you next term!

WELCOME TO BHAARATPUR

Madhav Dutt talks about the state of the country today

Welcome to Bhaaratpur, the fictional land where rich have all the cars and the poor have all the kids. It's rather ironic really, the way this place functions. Let us trot through the current happenings of this bustling district. The current mayor of the district was caught with an undisclosed sum of money at his residence. Though the police say they are investigating this matter and one can't be certain as to how this money was procured, the media has already calculated the precise amount and various prospective sources. The mayor issued a public statement- "I assure you I was 'collecting' all of this money to give to charity". As they say, charity really does begin at home!

The Principal of Bhaaratpur's government-run school was recently caught misbehaving with one of the senior teachers. In his defence, he said he was being 'led on' by her provocative clothing (on the day of this incident Lalita ji had worn a blue *salwar kameez*, instead of a white one). Surprisingly, he has been forgiven by the Education Ministry for his antics. In other news related to this school, a shocking 94% of the teaching staff failed the recently administered Indian education examination (for teachers). Thankfully, this school, being the only school in the vicinity, was not shut down.

On to more trivial matters- a rather large span of Bhaaratpur has been under the cloak of darkness for the past month. The municipal lighting has also fallen prey to this erratic flow of electricity. Consequently there has been a sudden increase in the number of people falling into uncovered manholes and sewage drains. The state government has made no comments on the deplorable conditions of the said drains or the electricity, but it has ensured the public that it will provide crutches to these unfortunate injured victims, at a discount of 15%! The pilot project of Bhaaratpur- an aerial bridge that connects two ends of the busiest junction of the street- has taken a beating as parts of the bridge worth more than 10 lakhs were stolen over a period of three days. Yes indeed, you read that right: half of a bridge was stolen in broad daylight! The policeman on duty was too inebriated to comment. Theft seems to have become quite a public nuisance lately; in the posh area of Bhaaratpur, a Banking and Borrowing Union (B.A.B.U.) A.T.M was unscrewed from the ground and carted off on a truck. The Bhaaratpur Police Department (BPD) has reprimanded four innocent bystanders for failing to act against the armed robbers.

Today is a landmark day for the parliament as well, because it is the first time an animal has won the state elections (mind you, it was one hotly contested poll!). In the upcoming Lok Sabha session, 'Gopi' the cow shall represent the district of Bhaaratpur. Holy cow; indeed! On this astounding victory, Gopi was really speechless. However, the public can tell that our beloved Gopi will fare well in the Sabha, because she has already started chewing cud the way politicians chew their *paan*!

Of course, there are no prizes for guessing what Bhaaratpur really refers to. Our country is at the very heart of world politics and deliberation, unfortunately more for the wrong reasons than the right ones. It is ever-growing; it expands and spreads, sporadically and erratically, and sadly, erroneously as well. She is a choppy sea of humanity, a force to be reckoned with. We are mother India, and India is us. Treat her well and nurture her, because only then will she bear fruit. Treat her badly and insult and abuse her, and she will give us more corrupt politicians, insipid intellectuals and a government about as well oiled as the Junko. After all, as you sow, so shall you reap, unless of course you're a farmer in debt.

TABLE TENNIS

The following are the results of the Individual Table Tennis Tournament 2013:

Juniors:

Winner: Kanav Agarwal

Runner Up: Ishan Jhavar

Seniors:

Winner: Raghav Kothiwal

Runner Up: Shivan Tandon

Congratulations!

CHESS

The following are the results of the Individual Chess Competition (Juniors):

Winner: Anuman Goel

Runner Up: Shreshth Mehra

Well Done!

SQUASH

The following are the results of the Individual Squash Championship:

Under 19:

Winner: Siddharth Sethi

Runner Up: Raghav Kothiwal

Under 17:

Winner: Dhananjay Bansal

Runner Up: Sajal Bansal

Under 15:

Winner: Shaurya Kishorepuriya

Runner Up: Sajal Bansal

Under 13:

Winner: Ajatshatru Singh

Runner Up: Shiven Khanna

Congratulations!

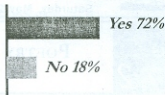
IAYP

The following boys have been awarded the Gold Award and IAYP Blazer: Apekshit Goel, Madhav Dutt, Vatsal Goenka, Devesh Sharma.

Congratulations!

Opinion Poll

Do you know the criteria that one has to meet to sign the Honours book for Good Conduct?



(401 members of the School community were polled)



Around the world In 80 Words

Mumbai Crime Branch has hard evidence linking film and TV actor Vindoo Dara Singh to cricket bookie Ramesh Vyas. A Massive tornado devastated the town of Moore, Oklahoma, leaving 91 dead. Pianist Ray Manzarek of the band "The Doors" died aged 74. Syria and Israel exchanged fire over borders on Tuesday. Six Muslim men and one minor have been sentenced to jail, terms ranging from life to two years in prison for the killing of a Buddhist monk in central Myanmar.

HINDI WRITING

The following are the results of Hindi Essay Competitions 2013:

Kanwar Tara Devi Essay Competition:

1st: Vallavi Shukla

2nd: Yogesh Agarwal and Abhinav Kejriwal

3rd: Anshul Tibrewal and Hrithik Shukla

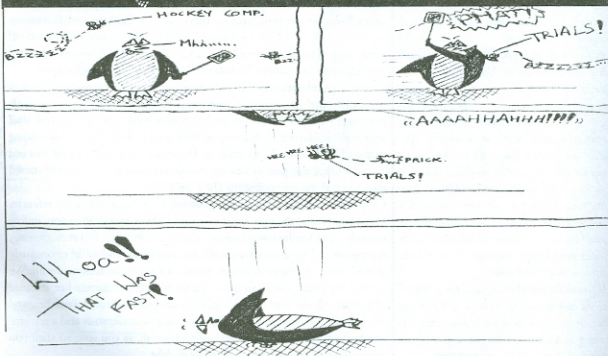
Shrimati Meerchandani Hindi Essay Competition:

1st: Siddharth Mishra

Well Done!

Dosco Doodle

The End
Saarthak Chaudhary



2083

Arnaav Bhavanani

If there isn't anywhere to run, where am I supposed to hide? There's no place at the back of my mind, or even in the front. Maybe the corner? No, that's too stuffy, I think. The liquid seeps slowly through my veins, paralyzing me. I don't know. All I know is that it's after me. I have to get away! Help me! I scream, my voice bouncing off the dark corners of the oval room that is my mind. I look up. I look down. I look left and right. Shadows creep. All over. My veins are on fire, and my heart, or whatever is there in the dark hole in my chest, moves in the most painful, slowest way imaginable. My head swims. Swimming. Swimming. It feels like a pool. In the deep end, where I can't swim and can't even rest my tired legs. I scramble for a ledge, or anything to save me. But I'm drowning. Drowning in the fiery liquid that runs through me, numbing me, numbing the world around me, and throwing up memories of things I never knew existed. My head goes below the water, and I see a murky ocean of red. The honeysuckle feel of it sickens me. The terror I should feel is horribly nonexistent. Nothing else exists now. It reminds me of a movie I saw. Skyfall, I think. Where after Bond was shot, in the river, and Adele started singing. It's funny. I'm dying, am I not? Then why am I thinking of 007? Then it happens. A loud RRRRIIIIPPPP tears through my state of consciousness, and I see myself in a cage. A cage? How did I get in a cage? There are huge dogs around me, growling, and their lips frothing. The worst thing is, they are all looking at me. But hey, that's weird. They aren't in cages, and they're standing on their hind legs, doing things that only humans can do; holding purses, wearing caps. Suddenly I know what's happening. I'm trapped in my pet dog's nightmare. Literally trapped. I open my mouth to scream again, but all that comes out is a bark. That's when I fade away into oblivion. Waking up. The stars glitter in the distance. Oh no, they are not stars, they are headlights! I try to move, but I'm tied down, by steel ropes, just like my poor baby was when I was drunk that day. That's when my brain starts to tick. I look right, and see a timer floating in the air, with a truck in the background. Tick, tock. Tick, tock. I know it. This is it. No more crazy dreams, no more lonely days on the bed with fluids coursing through my veins. Just this. I've repented for my sins. I know I've done wrong, and if there is a special hell for me out there, I welcome it. I know these visions are a punishment, and there's more to come. So I close my eyes, feel the blinding white light of the truck on my eyelids, and wake up.

"Subject No. 27, congratulations, you are now guilt free. Please come in for a routine check up tomorrow. You are now free to go. Thank you for choosing Apollo Healthcare!" Welcome to 2083, dear reader, where Complete Cleansing for convicted criminals is now a reality. I get up. "Uh, what just happened?"

The Week Gone By

Vikramaditya Kapur

This particular 'Week Gone By' signifies something much more important than the ones before the end of term. Come the 31st, spring term will no longer be a reality but rather a part of our memories.

This has definitely not been the ideal week to start wrapping up the term. While this is primarily due to Trials that began, there are other reasons as well. The incessant heat is one of them and it is definitely making the thought of going home that much sweeter. Talking about the summer heat, the School community would certainly love to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Makhija and his spirited team of men for pulling off the unimaginable and serving Iced Tea for lunch on Thursday. Kudos!

This otherwise forlorn week also saw the release of the SAT scores. While these scores did light up the faces of some, they also produced frowns on the faces of many. To have the results of such a test, which could be an important indicator of where you will be next year release on the same day as your English or Economics exam is definitely despairing, but then again, being Doscos, we'll get by.

This week also reminds us that for the SC form, this is the penultimate term and their last complete spring term. Time really does fly when one steps into Chandbagh!

While Trials are here to try and dampen the last days of term, try your best to enjoy them, because like I said, while in Chandbagh, time flies and before you know it there won't be much time to enjoy it.

[Junior Poetry]

Evidence

C.C. Chengappa

The helpless bodies lay
In the midst of all the smoke,
And every bullet was spent
On every body that broke.

As the shells came down,
And sent up the soil,
The machine gun rattled,
Making the barrels boil.

Men lay dying,
Most were dead,
But the war drove on,
Into the open space ahead.

And then the bugle was heard,
Signalling the retreat,
The end of the bloody battle
Was not a mere feat.

As the moon was seen,
And the stars came out,
The silence came back,
And finished the bout.



Weekly Selects

Holiday Checklist

The best articles movies, books, games and music to enjoy these vacations

MOVIES

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------|
| The Hangover Part III | Despicable Me 2 |
| The Bling Ring | Grown Ups 2 |
| The To Do List | Pacific Rim |
| We Steal Secrets: | The Wolverine |
| The Story of Wikileaks | The Smurfs 2 |
| Bang Bang Bangkok | The Great Gatsby |
| World War Z | The Reluctant Fundamentalist |
| Man of Steel | Bhaag Milkha Bhaag |
| Monsters University | Yamla Pagla Deewana 2 |



BOOKS

- The Ocean at the End of the Lane - Neil Gaiman
 Sisterland - Curtis Sittenfeld
 TransAtlantic - Colum McCann
 Big Brother - Lionel Shriver
 Joyland - Stephen King
 Inferno - Dan Brown
 Why Knot - Philippe Petit
 The Dinner - Herman Koch



VIDEO GAMES

- Ashes Cricket 2013
 Resident Evil Revelations
 Grid 2
 Fast and Furious Showdown
 The Last of Us
 Civilization 5: Brave New World
 Mortal Kombat
 The Legend of Zelda
 Marvel Heroes



MUSIC

- 3OH!3: Omens
 Black Sabbath: 13
 Kanye West: Yeezus
 The Lonely Island: The Wack Album
 Avenues: Post Cards From Ann Arbor
 Akon: Stadium
 Skylar Grey: Don't Look Down
 Big Sean: Hall of Fame
 Chris Brown: X
 Megadeth: Super Collider
 MGMT: MGMT
 Jay Sean: Neon
 Queens of the Stone Age: Like Clockwork



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