Sriyash Tantia reflects on the sudden impacts of pressure and responsibility in School.

Coming back to School after vacations, being swamped with work, and the pressure of many other things, I’m unsure what to feel. Even though everyone else’s schedule looks like mine, I often feel overwhelmed. While I personally have gained clarity in my thoughts, I’m uncertain where I stand. My parents gave me the option to switch schools following concerns due to the unexpected board results, and this choice has unsettled me deeply. My counsellor even approved the shift, but I don’t know what made me come here. The answer, it appears, is elusive, buried beneath layers of hesitation. It is not the presence of my name on honour boards but the absence of my part to play in School. It is the incomplete feeling I get when I imagine myself no longer a Dosco, no longer a student here. When I joined School as a chubby D Former, I imagined my batch leading the school in the very way that our Scs did to not just uphold its values but to take it to a new level. Yet, even as I choose to stay, the battle within continues. I find myself in a tug-of-war with expectations — those of authority figures, my parents, and most critically, my own. The clashing of these external pressures against my own yearnings creates a dissonance that reverberates through every decision I make, and the silly part is that I don’t know what I’m fighting for.

The crux of this internal struggle lies in the delicate equilibrium between personal fulfilment and societal pressures. The reconciliation of these opposing forces moulds an individual’s sense of purpose and guides their decision-making compass. The essence of who we are, our dreams and the contours of our aspirations, are intertwined with society’s expectations.

The path of self-discovery and the quest for authenticity are often fraught with challenges. These challenges arise not only from external factors but from the very essence of our being. The journey of understanding oneself in the context of our community, which often imposes its norms, can be likened to navigating uncharted waters. As we continue to manoeuvre through these waters, we realise that the battles we fight internally are just as significant as those we face in the external world, which is what we are known for. I’m not saying that I haven’t made my own share of mistakes; trust me, I have made a lot, but within our intricate system, subtle currents often divulge hidden dynamics that shape our journey. Our sensitivity to these nuances grows as we navigate our path, illuminating the challenges veiled beneath the surface. It requires us to acknowledge that while our institution upholds fairness, deviations from pure meritocracy can occur due to concealed forces of bias. As these currents intertwine with our experiences, an unspoken shift has also occurred — a shift where the measure of one’s popularity often overshadows the quiet dedication that goes unnoticed. Such underelements signify a deterioration within School’s structure, where the shift towards subjective preferences erodes the essence of merit-based advancement, posing a subtle yet palpable threat to the unity and progress we aspire to cultivate.

Amidst this ebb and flow, it’s clear that our path is no longer solely determined by the depth of our pursuits but by how well we navigate these underelements. Chandbagh has nurtured us for years and is not merely a place of education but a crucible of experiences that shape our character. With these changes taking place, I remember what my cousin brother used to tell me. As is often said, if you want to focus on academics solely, Doon isn’t the right place for you. That statement is right to an extent. While I support these changes to advance our academic prowess and uphold our legacy, the essence of our School isn’t just about that. It’s actually about how the culture hones our skill set and personality. Ultimately, the bond I have made over the years with School,
**This Week in History**

- **1751 CE:** Robert Clive of Britain seizes Arcot, India, and then withstands a 53 day siege that begins a few weeks later.
- **1921 CE:** The Kellogg-Briand Pact is signed between France and the United States in a series of peacekeeping efforts after World War I.
- **1991 CE:** Uzbekistan and Kyrgyzstan declare independence from the Soviet Union.
- **2008 CE:** Barack Obama becomes the first African-American to be nominated for presidency by either the Democrats or the Republicans.

**READER’S CHECKLIST**

What members of the School community have been reading this week:

- Tasqeen Dhaliwal: *The 48 Laws of Power* by Robert Greene
- Chaitanya Kshirsagar: *American Prometheus* by Kai Bird and Martin Sherwin
- Barun Borgoyari: *Mein Kampf* by Adolf Hitler
- Sai Arjun: *Playing by the Rules* by Frederick Schauer

**UNQUOTEABLE QUOTES**

*Is that egg halal?*

- Arsh Khanji, seeking the unknown.
- Pepper just pass it

*Arnav Agarwal, too salty.*

*Every minute, 50 percent of humans die*

*Nabhij Singal, the crisis is upon us.*

*The only thing that feels better than winning is winning when nobody thought you could.*

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*Hank Aaron*

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**THE WHO?**

Who is Weston McKennie?

- Aaditya Agrawal: A cartoonist
- Daksh Agarwal: A director
- Vedant Mangal: A writer
- Phongang Buchem: An actress

Weston McKennie is an American professional soccer player who plays as a midfielder for Serie A club Juventus and the United States National Team. He made his senior debut in 2017, and won the CONCACAF Nations League in 2021 and 2023. Individually, he also won the US Soccer Male Player of the Year award in 2020.

**ROVING EYE**

Following our School’s first encounter with the birds of *dalanwala* last term, the Eye looked forward to reporting on some of the developments in the more intimate interactions between the neighbours. However, the sheer lack of interesting interactions has forced the Eye to retreat into the shadows, but do not fret, for we are always watching from the deep darkness of the shadows, especially you — S Form.

**Around the World in 80 Words**

- More than 70 people died in a fire in Johannesburg, South Africa. China issued a red alert as Typhoon Saola heads towards the southeastern coastline. Clashes in Eastern Syria between Arab tribal fighters and Kurdish fighters led to 33 deaths. Mutinous soldiers seized power in Gabon and put the President Ali Bongo Ondimba under house arrest, hours after he was declared the winner of the presidential elections. Neeraj Chopra won the gold medal in Javelin at the World Athletics Championships.

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**Devastating Droughts**

Debayan Ghosh

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Saturday, September 2 | Issue No. 2683
the people in it, and the student-master relationship we hear about is more profound than what meets the eye. It's a connection that fuels our motivation and provides a sense of belonging. One primary reason for staying was that I didn't want to leave this institution when speculations were rife that the quality of Doon was in decline. Rather, I felt the urge to work towards taking the institution ahead and upward. As the new S Form, I felt we should not leave School as just any other school, but one that we would be proud to return to many years from now. Sometimes, one may feel lost within these four walls, but it's always about your perspective. How you view matters and approach them talks a lot about your character. I've gotten into more trouble than one could have ever imagined, but what keeps me going is the fact that I genuinely do believe that my work is going to pay off in one way or the other. These thoughts have consumed me, and while my indecisiveness has struck as usual, I feel uncertainty is the only constant in our lives. On closer introspection, I realise that the struggles we endure, the questions we pose, and the decisions we make are the threads that weave our identity. Within this weaving, we find purpose — not as a singular, finite entity but as a dynamic, evolving force that propels us forward.

Back to the bustling corridors of the Main Building, the weight of responsibilities, and the cacophony of aspirations, I am equipped with a newfound clarity — an understanding that the tension between contentment and the uncertainties of one's path is not a hindrance but a catalyst if managed correctly. I aspire to find myself on a path characterised by openness to wisdom and a resolute spirit that aligns with my authentic self whenever I revisit these words as a reminder of my envisioned self and promises.

Service and Discipline

The Doon School Weekly interviewed Colonel Vikram Kadian, the commandant of RIMC.

DSW: Having served in the military for 25 years and experienced numerous high-risk situations, what enabled you to persevere and become the person you are today?

Col. Vikram Kadian (CVK): It's my schooling, of course. A long time back, when the Prince of Wales started our school, he gave out a caveat and said, “It's the first few blows on the anvil of life that give the human weapon the certain temper that carries it through life's battles”, and as a matter of fact, the first few blows of any human being's life are generally in school. That's where you get a certain temper. We have a very rich history. We have the first Param Vir Chakra and the first Victoria Cross from this country’s armed forces.

DSW: For all those who are interested in a career with the Indian Army, whether it be as a soldier or in logistics, is there anything they should be expecting that the general public’s view of the Army keeps hidden away?

CVK: Firstly, why would one want to join the armed forces? It's not a career. It's a way of life. Should you choose that, you would go into a realm capable of fulfilling every aspect of your aspirations in life. So far, I have had the experience of managing the registration of the entire Bhutanese army, to an extent. You'd start by managing only small groups of, say, 30 men, however, that increases as you go down the line to around a thousand maybe more. Things are dynamic in the military. Of course, that is only the management of personnel. You have a lot more to do in the military. Almost any career you would like to do, whether it be individual or not, all of that combines into the Armed Forces. This brings me back to my point that, if you are looking to join the Armed Forces, don't look at it as a career, look at it as a way of life. It will entail everything that you do in your normal ordinary life as well. The second part of it is that when you do finally get there, into the military, you will find a lot of challenges and you will find a lot of strife. However, you will also find camaraderie. There will always be people who will guide you, who will train you, so that you may be able to clear whatever challenge comes your way, and you will learn how to handle strife for not just yourself but for others too. Finally, the military will always give a sense of fulfilment. When you are fifty years down the life and retired, wondering “what have I accomplished in life?”, you will always have a satisfying answer for that question.

DSW: What have you learnt from your experiences in the army that you would like to see implemented in a School like ours?

CVK: Before answering this question, the first thing you have to realise is that, currently, you are all protected from the headwinds of life. All your Masters, your Headmaster, and your pastoral team keep you protected and sheltered so that you can grow. The day you step out from here,
you not only have to look after yourself, but you also have to look after teams. The military also teaches the same lessons you learn in School, but out there you are not sheltered from the true nature of things. Sure, you get responsibilities on the campus, and all that trains you. But you have to realise that this is only a microcosm of your life outside of School. You will come in as a child, go through the School curriculum, apply all your learnings in your final year through leadership positions, and leave. This is the cycle of life that you will have in School. But this trains you for life. These are the same lessons that you learn in the military too. It is not much different. The military may be a wholly different career from simply learning in School, but the lessons remain the same. You just have to be prepared to face that in a larger and higher-stake situation. That is what we call reality.

DSW: With fewer and fewer students taking the army as a viable career path, what would you like to tell them about the Army experience that might convince them to take joining the Army into consideration?

CVK: I'll tell you what people would want to hear. If you join, say, the air force, you can fly a supersonic jet. That's the only career that can give you such an opportunity. You can arm yourself with some pretty snazzy missiles. You can go across and defend the country in a manner that you would not be able to do otherwise. After you have had your fun, you can come back and join the education sector like I did. Similarly, someone in the Air Force could also come back and become a commercial pilot. Otherwise, we have diverse career paths. Should you have an interest in sciences, or should you have an interest in technology, you can join the signals corps within the armed forces. You are not doing something mundane like sailing merchant ships at a steady 10 knots. No. You are going to go deep underwater on submarines that are nuclear, frigates, or destroyers, and you will help defend freedom. Should you not wish to commit, there are programmes in place where you can switch your career paths and try your hands at a whole lot of things. We encourage that. Now, this is a concept that's not very easily understood at the school level, but when you do step out and contribute to society, you are serving somebody larger than yourself. So, by the end of it all, you have worn the uniform, you have added value to yourself, you have moved on and you have added value to other people's life. Everything is possible in the armed forces.

DSW: Some argue that as times change, people's interests are shifting. Do you believe we still produce officers of the same quality as in the past?

CVK: Yes, we do. And I will say it in a manner that lets me relate it to your school. When your founding Headmaster said that you are an “Aristocracy of Service”, that is to an extent what we are. The institutions that train you for the armed forces are essentially doing the same thing that Arthur Foot had said a long time back. The army produces officers through rigorous training. This is not McDonald's, there is no conveyor belt where we recruit young men and produce officers in a short period, and in the same manner. Everyone is trained differently. If I join the post of a lieutenant, they will train me for that post. The moment I have to move up the ladder, they will train me for that. As you go upwards, they keep training you and retraining you so that you fulfil your role with competence.

DSW: Considering that someone in the army would have to go through so many different and diverse training procedures, would you say that discipline is a mainstay to learn and adapt to all of these situations?

CVK: Yes. There are three to four pillars of success in the army, and this is one of them. To achieve competence in anything you need to exercise discipline, but you also need to have the passion for it. If you mix discipline with passion, you'll get exactly where you need to be. Passion is important. Discipline is also important, but if you mix the two, I think you'll get the exact cement mix to make an excellent and strong foundation for someone who will do great later on in life.

DSW: How do you think modernity has changed the efficiency and strength of not just the armed forces but also school curricula?

CVK: Let me talk to you in terms of technology. Technology and communication have made the world smaller. If there is something new that comes up, you're able to pick it up easily and then introduce it on a much bigger level. When I was a student, I didn't have such expansive e-libraries or online resources where I could punch in what I required and have it come right back out. I think the greatest thing that has come out with modernity is the ease of access to knowledge and the ability to adapt that knowledge to whatever you need to do. That's what it is.
On Blazers and the Blazed

After some prodding from Masters, Juniors, and Form-mates, I flipped open our School’s Codes and Policies handbook to the section on The Scholar’s Blazer (Page 62 of the edition I hold, as I’m sure some over-ambitious D Formers are already familiar with) over the summer vacations. The upcoming change of uniform this Founders, the final change for my batch, was also, of course, on my mind.

Now I always thought I’d be the last person to write or raise debate on any point scheme for any of the many accolades our School bestows, given how many crucial minutes our School Council seems to be forced to devote to such questions, but some aspects of the scheme escape my (admittedly limited) understanding after careful study and I’d like to take this opportunity to present my views on it. Before I’m accused of identifying problem after problem and never once daring to present a solution, I present first an alternative vision. In the scheme of my design, there would be three Blazers. A Blazer for the physical gifts: for the toil of sweat and coordination, for the labour of muscle and sinew, a celebration of speed and strength and vigour – our existing Games Blazer, in short. A second Blazer for the intellect: for cerebral endeavours, for deep thought and mental finesse – i.e. a Scholar’s Blazer. The third Blazer would encompass all that lies between: a manifestation of the rich gamut of activities that inhabit the spectrum between the purely physical and the purely cerebral. The visual arts, the performing arts, exceptional oratory and musical skills could contribute to this coat. Why the distinction between a scholar and a musician or an artist or an actor? The question sort of answers itself, doesn’t it? Though semantics are generally a game for the petty or the overly exacting, I believe the difference between a scholar and a virtuoso runs far beyond that of slight meaning. Mozart is definitely one of the greatest musicians of all time, but I’d pause before calling him a ‘scholar’. Likewise, Picasso, while a great artist, is no scholar. This in no way means to detract from the greatness or genius of either of these icons; all it means to establish is that there is a clear line between scholarship and art in the real world which we are instinctively cognisant of. As soon as we step within the walls of Chandbagh, however, we’re suddenly quite content with clubbing a vast variety of talents into a single umbrella Blazer.

The established justification behind the traditional scheme is quite compelling: Doon’s ethos believes in celebrating polymaths (skilled jacks of all trades in common parlance). Our Scholar’s Blazer is for the Da Vinci (famed painter, sculptor, architect, inventor, military engineer and draftsman), not for the Einsteins (famed theoretical physicist). I don’t have any problem with that logic, and do agree that Markers Cups and Colours already exist to celebrate focused achievement. What bothers me, instead, is the ‘cheapening’ of the purely scholarly attributes to make way for this vision of all-rounders. The academic points, excuse my language, are a joke. With our ICSE Board average consistently hitting above the 90% mark, it seems strange that one can claim academic points for attaining distinctions on school exams with a ‘below average’ mark. The bar for a distinction in an internal exam is around 85%, if I recall correctly. That’s a full 10% south of where it should lie. If it’s to be similar to the difficulty of attaining a point towards the Games Blazer for being a School team member, then an imbalance is clear (Roughly 15 boys out of 500 play for a given School team, while roughly 40 out of every 100 attain distinctions).

In this manner, we contribute to the sidelining of the conventional academic achievers and create a culture of celebrating academic mediocrity. No matter how much Doon may be a School which goes beyond the classroom and mark sheets, to take the Scholar’s Blazer and essentially stamp upon it a requirement for art or music or dramatics is a disservice to its students. Let everyone have a Blazer to aspire for, and let not a scheme dictate the choices we make in our school lives. Worry not; our Da Vincis will not vanish into their textbooks just because the scheme adjusts. They will instead be the ones who hold different Blazers in the fields where they’re accomplished, instead of the vague blazed halos they hold, making awards more equal for all.
Ice Escape

Shreansh Bansal | Winner of the B.G. Pitre Science Fiction Short Story Contest, 2023 (Junior Category)

“My predecessors stood here a hundred years ago, precisely with the same problem our planet faces. Yes, our home, planet Earth is drowning. We must act,” pronounced the president of the UNO.

In 2002, a giant chunk of ice the size of Rhode Island broke off the east coast of the Antarctic Peninsula and crashed into the Larsen Sea, causing gigantic tides that swept millions of lives off many of the world’s coastal regions. Ice Escape, the international project to restore polar ice sheets, led by Jay Zwally, the shrewd NASA glaciologist and Mak Dyurgerov, his Russian counterpart, a glaciologist from Moscow. The duo worked together to save the world but seldom ignored that US and Russian agencies were working together for the first time. It wasn’t less unbelievable than rebuilding the antarctic’s ice sheets. The two nations were unaware to be amicable with one another.

“I can see Pine Island,” Jay said, looking at the screen in the provisional Ice Station in the middle of the Greenland snow.

“That’s an achievement for a Pindo,” blurted Mark in a husky voice. “We see it all the time from the window.”

“Why did Russians propose to join the mission with NASA if you didn’t believe we had what it would take to save the poles,” Jay responded curtly.

“Take it easy, Jay. Russia is efficient enough. We live in ice.” Dyurgerov grumbled.

Shortly, it was noticed that the white dust soon blurred the vision as the flying machines offloaded a massive mass of silica microspheres in the night sky.

The mission relied on silica microspheres to reflect the sunlight and control the temperature of ice sheets, which could cool the bedrock through the ice core.

“Are they ready to burrow through the frozen land?” Jay asked. “So, it is ice core.” “They should consider cooling hot bedrock. We can’t freeze a drop of water until the temperature underneath is below -60 to refrigerate the Oceanic plate. We ain’t making ice cream. We are making the ice sheets of Antarctica, for goodness’ sake.”

The thick stainless steel door ripped open from the middle with a piercing screech of the metal grating on the cold concrete. A battery of bots stands at attention in the cold haze of the remote station.

Suddenly, the statue-like bots began to move out of the steel barrel, wielding gigantic drilling machines. Soon, the ground started to shake with dull and harrowing bots.

The bots were hammering the cold crystal surface relentlessly. A follow-up squad of bots filled the drilled holes with helio-oxygen gas, a mix of helium and oxygen, with a temperature as low as -259 degrees Celsius. The mercury on the screen dropped gradually as the infinitely long gas tubes got inserted into the ice core holes. But the temperatures in the Siberian Antarctica Lab were rising. The Russians saw the Ice Escape mission as a dent in their image as the world leader.

Mark, sitting in anticipation, orders doubling the number of drilling bots.

“Have you considered the vibration before doubling the bots,” an annoyed Jay asked. “The ice is turning frigid and brittle.”

“The colder, the better,” Mark replied, taking frequent strolls outside the Ice Station.

A few hours later, a rumbling sound blasted into everyone’s ears. The land seemed to be skiing. Jay spotted a chopper through the blurring window. The ice sheet cracked and rushed south. The ice station was reduced to slush avalanching towards the Larsen Sea. Screams of death pervaded the glacial silence as the mission collapsed into the freezing waters of the Larsen.

The next day, newspapers around the world screamed NASA pulled out of Ice Escape as Russia stood its ground, relatively ice, on the poles.
न जाने, ककस मंजज़ि की तिाि में, मैं चिते रहा।

सूर्यताप से प्रकाशित ये जगत

अभिनव कुमार

क्या आप जानते हैं पृथ्वी पर जीवन के लिए जुँगी और प्रकाश के सोत बनाये हैं? मैं आपको बता दूं कक मूल सोत सुर्य है। पौराणिक काल से ही सूर्य संकुलप्रण और धर्म में बंद कर दिया गया था। अनुसार, सूर्य पाने ने दुनिया पर में आपके परमार्थों में सूर्य को जन्म दिया है, और सूर्य प्रतिभा से प्रकट थी। प्रकाश और गंध भी हमें आलोचक संकुलप्रणरूपी के रूप में समझने में भी महत्वपूर्ण है। उसे देखने की किरण मनुष्य सहित सभी पशु-पक्षी और जीवजन्तु के स्वभाव के लिए बहुत महत्वपूर्ण माना जाता है। इससे रोग पैदा करे वाले कारकों का नट करने और अपना स्वभाव द्रोण करने की क्षमता है।

"स्वर्य" के अनुसार, उसे सूर्य की किरण हृदय सब्जियों, पिंजीरा, प्राणीमात्र आदि को दूर कर सकती है।

प्राचीन भाषा में सूर्य देवता उद्ध देवताओं में प्रमुख था और उन्होंने उस समय के इतिहास के आरंभ से ही इस प्रकार को बनाया रखा था। हिंदु धर्म के वैदिक युगों में सूर्य को अर्थात् शक्ति और तेज का भंडार बनाया गया है। सूर्य देव की सूर्य रा आदिकरण का अंत है। वेद में सूर्य के यह अर्थ है जो आपका प्रत्येक पुण्य पृथ्वी पर सभी जीवन के सोत और निरंतर प्राप्त होता है। इसका प्रभाव भारत से सूर्य की पूजा की कहाँ सेवा शामिल है। मूल विशुद्ध है और इसके निम्न के क्षेत्रों के सूर्य पूजन, उर्ध्व पूजन और आर्थ्य परंपरा के अनुसार विवेक में सूर्य से मना होता है। यह विवेक वर्तमान भारत का प्रतिुत करता है। इस प्रकार का प्रभाव है।

सूर्य की सवारी पहली साम्राज्य का मुख्य स्रोत है और इस के रूप में है, जिसकी खिलफ के ऊपर उपस्थित से कदन बनता है।

लिए महत्वपूर्ण रहा है। र्ह इस बात का प्रमाण है कक प्राचीन काल से हवी सूर्य सिवी साम्ाज्यरों और सभ्यताओं के आकर्र्त करने वाले सूर्य मंकदर के अर्थवल्वी में, 7ववी शताब्दी में हजाररों पर््यटकरों को आकर्र्त करने वाले सूर्य मंकदर के संबंध विकास के मूल्य रूप से पाए। प्राचीन काल के ही सूर्य सभी समाजों और सम्भावनाओं के लिए महत्वपूर्ण रहा है। वह हमारे भाषा का प्रभाव है कक प्राचीन काल में सूर्य का बहुत महत्व था। ऐसी महत्व का सार को विवेकों के लिए समय प्रभाव प्रसंग करती। उन्ातन को प्रभाव करती।

"सूरज" की चंद पंक्तियाँ ..... 

मैं हूँ सूरज भोग का दर्शन हूँ, तम घोर का......

वच्छों कभी नहीं कम होते देना अपने साहस को और कभी तत पास फिरकने देना, अपने आलस को फिर में ही तरह तनहुआ स्वागत होगा जोर का.......

मोक्ष

उन्होंने किसने मंजिल की तारामंडल में, मैं पला, सुना है कक वहाँ पहुँचने के लिए करते हैं।

गुरुज ने मुक्तियां दिए करते हैं ककहो?

दिल कहता है आगे चलते जा,

मैं चलते रहा।

अब पता नहीं कक, ऐसा लगता है कक,

दूर नहीं है मंजिल

बस कुछ ही मोड़ और है!
The Week
Gone By

Vinesh Uniyal

With the rain gods having felt mercy upon us mere mortals, the weather seems to be clearing up as the clouds give way to the sun, perhaps invigorating the entire Campus in the process. Unfortunately, such a fate did not remain blissful, as the sun seems to batter everyone into a pile of mush leaving them uttering a similar phrase, “We need an AC asap.” I have found a truly revolutionary way to circumvent this heat: gently place your bed in the vicinity of the washroom for constant water supply.

And yet, perhaps the sun wasn’t the driest thing that happened this week as Socials turned out to be an event which made Sc formers pray for something they hardly dream of: extra toye. To quote, “I seem to be more adept at talking to men rather than women, does this mean I should reconsider my ‘preferences’?” If such a thought ever crossed your mind dear reader, remember to accept yourself, but otherwise, a surefire way to impress women: do a Heath Ledger Joker impression.

On the sports fields, a simple narrative seems to have percolated throughout the Campus: the world against Jaipur House. With a closely-contested match, and the birth of a truly talented volleyball player who surprisingly came back into the match later, Hyderabad and Jaipur tied for the Senior Cup.

The world rejoiced at such a sight as they seemed to be too engrossed about the downfall of others(or at least that’s what the Grand Slam writes). Now, all the responsibility falls onto the hands of the Juniors, perhaps only fitting for such a closely-contested Interhouse. Just remember — one final stretch.

As you read this, PTM is bound to happen, as you find yourself at the mercy of your teachers and grades. For my fellow Sc and A formers, you still have time to alleviate some of the damage caused. Just make truthful promises about your unwavering ability to have the greatest academic comeback!

Finally, as I write this Week Gone By, it dawned upon me that this will be my last. I hope that reading this section has been a joy for you, as I’ve truly enjoyed writing them, bringing out the extraordinary in the most mundane of events. Perhaps this is the part where I start bawling my eyes out, but that’s for another time and place.

Vinesh Uniyal

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Wordsearch | Football Transfers

1. For a British record fee of £115 million, this player has signed for Chelsea on an eight-year contract.
2. The 21-year old has been flaunting his pace and ball carrying abilities in Ligue 1 and has recently joined the treble winners, accompanying his national teammate Kevin De Bruyne.
3. This player has joined FC Barcelona for a one-year loan without buy option due to FFP issues, after a short-term loan in Germany.
4. This young, versatile, and defensively strong player has joined a North London side, following his move from Ajax.
5. In a shocking move, this £72 million 2018 signing, joined Real Madrid on a one-year loan to fill Thibaut Courtois’ shoes during his injury.
6. Making 410 appearances for a Championship club, this 28 year old set piece specialist recently joined David Moyes’ West Ham.
7. What came as disheartening news for Xavi’s FC Barcelona, this individual got trolled for betraying the club and joining PSG this window for £44 million.

Answers:
7. Dembele

Source: https://worksheets.theteacherscorner.net/make-your-own/wordsearch/#top