

JULY, 2023

MAYURA'S AURA

E - Magazine



Continuing the legacy of Mayurites.

Since 1982

The Mayura school's editorial board and students are proud to present the fifth edition of 'Mayura's Aura'. We hope you will appreciate our effort once again, and we eagerly await your words of appreciation and feedback for further improvement.

Jealousy

"Jealousy is a green eyed monster", is what Shakespeare once quoted in Merchant of Venice. It always surprised me why he chose the colour green but neither red nor blue. My theory for this was 'Toxicity'. Whenever you think about toxic, the colour green comes to your mind. Right? It always got me curious but I didn't think much of it. I once told my theory to one of my dearest friend, "Bhavya". He told me that I can be right but there is a huge possibility that I might be wrong. I started searching it online and gradually it became my hobby. I was always interested in the weirdest of cases which involved colour or any emotion but inside I always felt like a weirdo. There were many theories or stories online which were quite extraordinary. Out of 100s of stories one of them caught my eye. It was because it included a spell of making someone disappear. I instantly took a screenshot and started looking up the ingredients and the spell. After a restless week and sleepless nights, I found out that the spell was after all real. I was on cloud nine! I was jumping on the walls out of excitement thinking I can after all make him disappear, the one who I always envied. The bare thought of him made my blood boil. I opened the door to my basement and walked inside. There were the ingredients I had collected over the past few days, scattered on the ground, waiting to be used. I locked the door and put a chain around it so no one can even take a peep. I started a fire below the cauldron and put a large amount of a 'liquid'. I threw all the ingredients and stared at it greedily for the flame to turn green. I was also rapidly taking notes of the things happening around me. As the green flame started to takeover, the ground only below me started shaking, the walls around me started turning green. Soon there were all sorts of snakes slithering on the ground. There were these huge men eating plants from a different dimension hanging of the walls staring at me hungrily. I was grinning thinking this was the change needed, for him to disappear. Suddenly, my skin started burning and itching so bad that it got me crying hysterically on the floor. I soon started noticing my skin, my teeth, my hair, my everything turning into all sorts of shades of green. My eyeballs began to itch and just as I was about to snatch them out, a pair of green hands wrapped itself around my legs pinning me to the floor. For a minute everything was silent. Then it happened, the green hands pulled me inside the earth with its force. I didn't even realise what had happened then it struck me that I had used my hair for the ritual. That only meant one thing, I was making myself disappear. The force of jealousy had taken over me. I tried to do everything to get out of my basement and make things right but it was too late. As the sun rays peeped through the creaks I looked at my body being dug out by police officers and all the no entry signs. Everything reminding of the green night, the night of my 16th birthday that changed it all.

Avneet Kaur, IX

Darker Side Of Newspapers

Newspapers have long been regarded as an essential free pillar for our democratic country. As it keeps the citizen aware about the political conditions and affairs of the country.

But around those Highlighted Headlines there is a dark secret that can change the positive conditions to an unfortunate crisis of the country.

The worst influence of the newspaper is hiding the news which which affect the meaning of stories. Like indirectly supporting a political party or a company. Most of the times, newspaper shows only a single phase of a story which is crispy, and gain TRP but it can cause religious, economic and political ups and downs in an area. Like in Kanhaiya Lal case, there wasn't any direct news that the murderers were sleeper sell terrorists. But they were highlighted as "Islamist" which was wrong and could cause a huge damage to religious conditions. News papers do not show the beneficial news is but shows what gains TRP. For example in news papers there is no news about the updates of swatch bharat abhyan but there are updates for a Muslim killing a Hindu or Vice-Versa. Sometimes newspapers are biased to a party or a company which brain washes the self thinking ability of a person and forces him to think what is written and what to believe. A free media is definitely required. While newspapers pay a crucial role in providing citizen with information and holding power to account, it is essential to address the dark side that clusters beneath the surface. But a person should go through core research before on a news before taking any action.

Saransh Nirma, IX

एक अनोखी मांग

एक बार एक राजा अपने पड़ोसी राज्य से जीत हासिल कर अपने राज्य लौटे। राजा ने इस जीत को यादगार बनाने के लिए राज्य के बीच विजय स्तंभ बनाने का सोचा। उन्होंने शिल्पकारों को बुलवाकर विजय स्तंभ बनाने का आदेश दिया। राजा ने कहा 'हमारी जीत को यादगार बनाने के लिए एक अच्छा विजय स्तंभ बनाइए। पसंद आने पर मुंह मांगा इनाम दिया जाएगा। शिल्पकार ने बहुत ही सुंदर स्तंभ बनाया। राजा उस मूर्ति को देखकर खुश हो गए। उन्होंने कहा 'वाह! कितनी सुंदर मूर्ति बनाई है, बोलो, तुम्हें इस शानदार मूर्ति के बदले क्या चाहिए।' शिल्पकार ने पास में पड़ा झोला उठाया और कहा- महाराज आप इसमें दुनिया की सबसे कीमती चीज भर दीजिए। राजा ने उस झोले में हीरे-जवाहरात भर दिए पर शिल्पकार ने हीरे-जवाहरात नहीं लिए। फिर उनके दरबार में

एक व्यक्ति पधारा उसने उस झोले में पौधे डाल दिए और फिर उस झोले का मुँह बाँधकर शिल्पकार को दे दिया। शिल्पकार उस झोले को लेकर चला गया। राजा बोला 'तुमने शिल्पकार को सिर्फ पौधे दिए थे फिर भी वो खुशी-खुशी चला गया।' फिर व्यक्ति बोला 'महाराज पेड़-पौधे ही तो दुनिया की सबसे कीमती वस्तु है, जिनकी वजह से हमारा वातावरण साफ रहता है और हम स्वस्थ रहते हैं।'

Bhavya Agarwal, V

गुलज़ार

गुलाबों की खुशबू से महकते रहें ये गुलज़ार,
प्रेम और शांति का संगम, रहे बारम्बार,

उठो अब तुम अरमानों की ऊँचाईयों पर, शोख रंगों से सजाओ ये सवरे,
उम्मीदों की कसक को तोड़ कर, हाथों से छू लो ये तारें

प्यार की बारिश करे कविता की बूँदें, धुंधले अल्फाज़ों के झंकार,
चौदनी सी चमके उम्मीदों भरी ये रात, जगमगाए ये जग अक्सार

ख्वाबों की दुनियाँ में बसी यह कविता, देखता है ये संसार
जीवन के हर रंग,
हर रूप को छूने के संगम से लिखी कवि ने ये कविताएँ

काव्य की आवाज़ से चमके अस्तित्व के ये ओझल पन्नें,
हर रंग, हर रूप में बहे भावनाओं के झरने

प्रेम और सम्मान के संगम बनाएँ इन ज्ञान और सुंदरता के संदेश,
बंट जाए सब में आदर के ये लेख

समय के बहाव में कविता की लहरें, छोटे-छोटे अक्षरों से गुंजार,
हिंदी की माधुरी से सजाएँ इस रचना को,
जीवन की पेंटिंग का सवरा हो उदार

Saransh Nirma, IX



Book Reviews



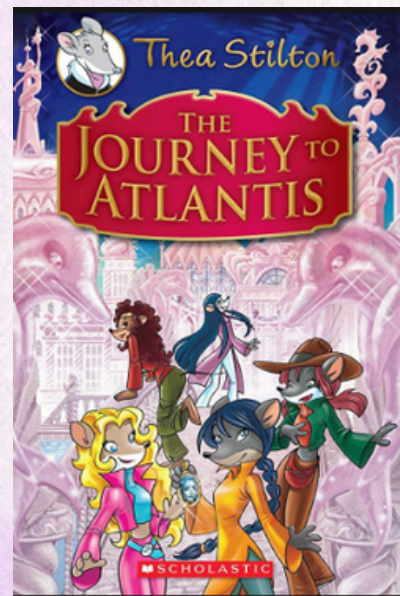
Goosebumps: The Ghost Next door is a thriller. novel written by RL• Stine. It is a mysterious story of a girl named Hannah Fairchild who wakes up one day to find a new house beside her. She finds it puzzling as their family was no one around the house the night before. She soon comes to know that 12-year-old Danny and his mother are her new neighbours. up to Danny, who a while says She goes that he moved chere quite. This perplexes her even more.

She suspects Danny to be a ghost. Hannah later sees Danny and two of his friends fooling around near a house, when suddenly the owner of the house grabs Danny and threatens them all, causing the boys to flee Hannah quietly and observes all of this while hiding behind a bush.

Later, she goes to Danny's house to find chim playing In the front yard and joins him. The ball suddenly. goes straight towards Hannah, but instead of chitting cher, I pass right through her body. It suddenly dawns on Hannah, that Danny is on the ghost, she is. She further discovers she died in a fire five years ago. Later, she sees Danny and his friends climbing into the house she had seen them around Carlier. Quietly she hides near the porch of the house. It seems the boys were so upset with the owner that they decided to do something to his house. The boys climbed in Suddenly, everything went black. She sees red eyes in front of her, a. The shadow speaks" her and says, "Stay away from Danny!! Light returns. She sees orange- yellow lights in the window where they had gone in. Hannah realised, they had set a fire!

"Quickly, the two older boys get out, but Danny gets stuck ! Hannah quickly starts climbing up, but the shadow comes back, and tries to slow -her. Sudake A black clock falls off the shadow and she sees... • Danny? The shadow wants Danny to die so that it can be free, but Hannah, a ghost, saves Danny. Later, in the hospital, Danny tells everyone that Hannah saved him, but no one knows who she is, as she died five years ago. Mrs. Fairchild calls her back, back, back... I totally recommend this absolute page-turner to horror and thriller & book-readers, it is a mysterious roller-coaster!

Kamakshi Gupta,VIII



The Journey to Atlantis is a compilation of the adventures of Thea Stilton. This book is very mysterious and intrepid.

The story is about five mouselings who call themselves Thea sisters - Colette, Nicky, Pamela, Paulina, and Violet. It was when Paulina was basking on the beach in the vicinity of the Mouseford Academy when she discovered a mysterious boy with blue-tinted skin washed up on the shore. So she tells the Thea sisters about the same. They try to communicate with the boy but he speaks a strange language so the five mice call Thea Stilton for help. She sets the mouselings on a thrilling journey to solve the mystery and to chase clues about the boy's origins. The Thea sisters found that his name is Atlas and he is from the underwater world of Atlantis. They travel to various parts of the world to get him home but someone is trying to capture Atlas. Now it's up to the Thea Sisters to get him home!

This book is full of astonishing characters and I am sure, you will love this adventurous tour around the world with Thea Stilton and Thea Sisters!

Kavya Alavadi, IX

You know.
It is physically impossible
for pigs to look up into the
sky.



Alumni Corner

Outside The Window

Outside the window is pouring rain
The sky is dark and the surrounding's cold
But inside the classroom its a different lane
Everyone is laughing at what the teacher has told
Outside the window is a dancing peacock
Splashing water and making joys
Here in the classroom no one can talk
The test is going on it's hard to make noise
Outside the window my school lives
The memories are fresh and true
Inside my heart are the rains and peacocks
The assignments that are long overdue.

Aisha Sarah (2022-2023)

True Source Of Happiness

The true source of happiness is the mind,
Not in the encrust of cholesterol,

Stories became carryalls for a false lifestyle,
However the truth is quite the opposite,

Peace is like hourglass,
Diminishing with time,
And dissolving in sand,

The fake hopes, lifestyle and happiness are stopping the
hands,
From flipping the hourglass,

My imagination is turning into words,
Which I don't speak often,
Thoughts are turning into stars,
Falling from the wall of heart,

Jayesh Aswani (2021-2022)

Batchmates Forever

In a batch of dreams we found our way,
Together we bloomed day by day
Different paths we embarked upon
Yet bound by friendship our spirits shone.
Through shared laughter and endless chatter
We grew as a batch, strong and fatter.
Through ups and downs we held each other tight
Supporting and guiding, a guiding light
In celebrations we danced and cheered
Marking milestones our victories revered.
In this batch's tapestry, friendships were sewn
Creating memories that have grown and grown.
Now as we part ways, paths diverging anew
Our bond as batch will forever stay true.

So here's to the batch :
In our shared journey, friendships robust
Forever connected no matter the miles
The legacy of our batch's friendship,
It forever compiles.

Kavya Khandelwal (2022-2023)

Never Alone

Never Alone
They say I'm lost,
to you, am found.
You feel my every laugh,
know my every frown.
I never see you,
nor hear your sound.
But I know you are here,
and have been around.
When i have no one,
when all are gone
I always have you.
I ain't alone!

When I run to the world
and forget you;
Discard your presence,
abandon you.
Never do you leave,
never let go of my hand.
No matter what
you always stand.
You wait for me,
just like love...

You know I'll be back,
and you always show up!
You know I'll trip,
but you never let me fall...
For that reason and more,
I m not alone, not at all!

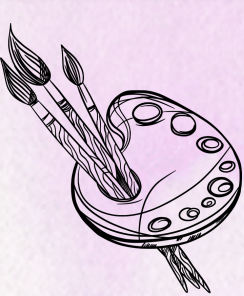
I've had you in relations
of all possible colors,
sometimes a friend,
sometimes that of lovers.
You've stood by me,
you've lead me,
and you have been follower...
I have no one, but you.
Because of you
I am never alone, never!

Siya Kalwani (2021-2022)

Tongue Twister

Betty bought butter
but the butter was
bitter so Betty bought
better butter to make
the bitter butter
better.





Forever Mayurites



Divya Jain (2020-2021)

Are we alive?

I was eager to move out
Of that warm, comforting womb of my mother
For the world I thought, was awesome, with no doubt
There's nothing for which I had to bother

Then when I was born.
For the myth that is forlorn
That the school was really cool.
Then, I was dying to go to school

Even that couldn't satisfy me
Because at the school I got to see
How everyone was competing to quench their thirst.
So then, I was dying to come first

Soon I got into the college.
Where education was important than gaining knowledge
Then I got to know I have a big life to steer
So, I was dying to decide my career

Then when I became a bit mature
I got to know about life's harsh tenure
After which I even th thought to sob
So now, I was dying to get a job.

Life is a lesson which had to be learned.
But the truth is that for it money had to be earned
Then, I heard that the fruit of success was sweeter than honey
So now, I was dying to earn money

I was dying to do this and that
And now when I had quenched my thirst of wishes.
I had gained a lot of things in my life
Even though I have now nothing to give
At last now I happily thanked God for this life
But then I realised I had forgot to live

Jagjeet Singh (2017-18)





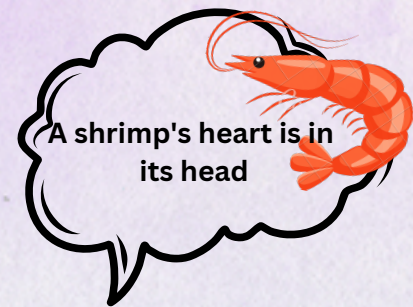
Quiz competition



Inter House Quiz was held on 13th April 2023. The questions were based on Indian Constitution



Greenery Day



The World Greenery Day was celebrated on 4th May where students presented a skit on the topic 'Save Trees'

Elocution competition



Inter-House Elocution was held from classes VI to IX. Students presented their ideas on different topics in an articulate manner. The judges were Mr. Jose Mathew sir, Mrs. Kiran Bhadoria ma'am and Mrs. Narinder Kaur ma'am.



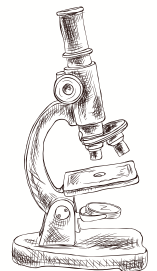
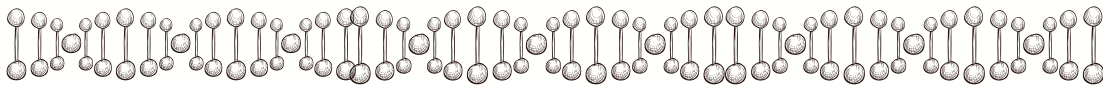


Dance competition



Inter House Dance Competition was held on the occasion of International Dance Day on 29 April

Science Exhibition



Science Exhibition was held on 21 April based on Conservation of Energy

Dainik Bhaskar Visit



Mayura's Editing team visited the Dainik Bhaskar printing press for an Educational tour, and learned about paper making, rolling, pasting, printing and much more. Students had a wonderful experience learning about the machines and software in the factory.

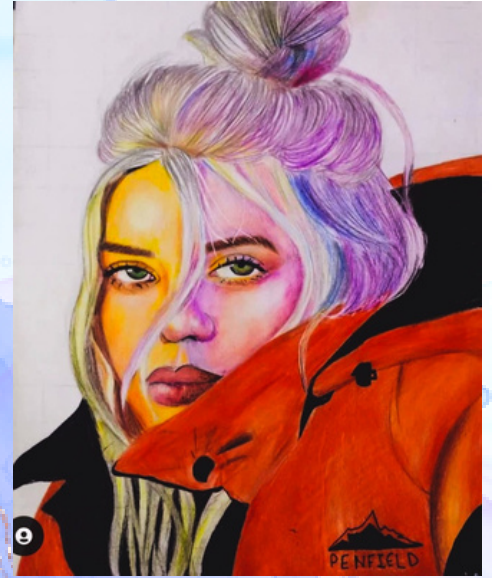
Spectaculars



Aditya Arora, V



Vanshika Chopra, VI B



Avneet Kaur, IX



Anushka Sharma, IX



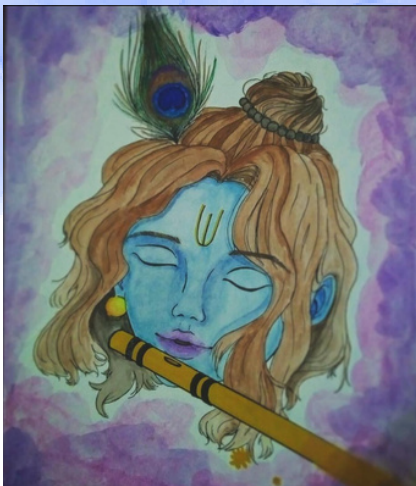
Vihaan Bharadwaj, III



Diya Jangir, VIB



Vanshika Sharma, X



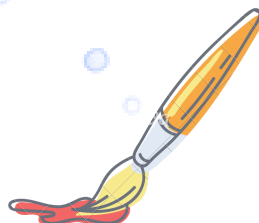
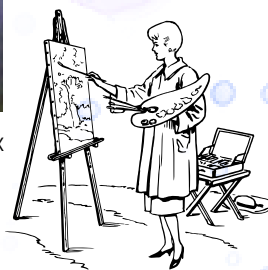
Anamaya Sharma, X



Geashna Agarwal, V B



Niyati Jangid, X



Our Toppers (2022-2023)



Kavya Khandelwal
97.20%
Science



Tanishka Godhwani
96.20%
Science



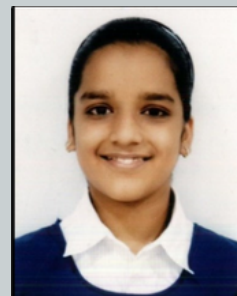
Dhananjay Sharma
94.20%
Science



Kanishka Agarwal
96.80%
Commerce



Lakshya Agarwal
96.00%
Commerce



Charvi Agarwal
94.60%
Commerce

COMMENDABLE PERFORMANCE

We are thrilled to share the extraordinary achievements of our students in the ICSE examinations at Mayura. We take immense pride in announcing that Kavya Khandelwal secured the highest score in Science, an outstanding 97.20%. Equally commendable is Kanishka Agrawal's remarkable achievement of attaining the top score in Commerce with an impressive 96.8%.

It is truly remarkable that out of the 34 students who appeared for the exams, 16 students scored 90% and above, in the Science stream, an impressive number of 11 students scored 90% and above, each one of our students received a well-deserved first division. Similarly, in Commerce, 5 students achieved a fantastic score of 90% and above, with all of them earning a first division.

Student Editorial Board



Bhavya Khandelwal, IX



Avneet Kaur, IX



Faiza Ahmed, X

Technical Support



Vanshika Sharma, X



Saransh Nirral, IX



Kavya Alavadi, IX

Guidance and Support



Smita Giri
(English)



Archana Shukla
(Hindi)



Ashok Karol
(Computer Science)

CONDOLENCES



Late Ms. Sadhna Sharma
(1976-2023)

It is with profound sadness that we announce the untimely demise of our beloved teacher, Mrs. Sadhna Sharma. On July 16, 2023, we lost an extraordinary educator and friend. Mrs. Sharma's unwavering dedication to the Hindi Department and her profound support for her students will be deeply missed. Her dynamic teaching approach and genuine compassion left an enduring imprint on all of us. We mourn the loss of a cherished teacher and a kind-hearted soul. May her divine soul rest in eternal peace.