



# mayura's aura

May, 2022  
First Edition

► Here we are with the first issue of our e magazine- Mayura's Aura. The publication of e- magazine will create awareness among students about how to showcase their work and to carry out the complete process of e magazine. It will enhance the creative skills, comprehension and mental agility of the students. We hope the readers will appreciate it. - Editorial Board

## चारों और बसंत है छाया

चारों और बसंत है छाया,  
संग अपने बसंत पंचमी का त्योहार लाया।  
मां सरस्वती का जन्मदिवस है आया,  
घर-घर में हरियाली लाया।  
बसंत पंचमी के पावन अवसर पर,  
सबका मन हर्षाया।  
मां सरस्वती की पूजा कर,  
उनसे आशीर्वाद पाया।  
घर को साफ सुथरा बनाया,  
फूलों की मालाओं से खूब सजाया  
ऐसे हम सबने मिलकर  
बसंत पंचमी का त्योहार मनाया।  
~~Simran Ajwani,X

## The Wilderness

Away from the city lights,  
Away from the dust,  
there lies the wilderness,  
still, tender and hushed.  
Where the green trees sing,  
The song of the earth  
Where the clean sun rings,  
And horses run without girths.  
Here flows the water Clean and Blue,  
In the purest form the Earth has to  
offer,  
Most angelic and true.  
There lies the wilderness,  
Still, tender and hushed  
Away from humanity, Away from lust.  
~~Aisha Sarah,X



I'm tall when I'm  
young, and I'm  
short when I'm old.

What am I?

## Worms can sniff Lung Cancer

The number of diseases and their fatality grows day by day. But as the diseases grow, so do we inch one step closer to finding a cure. This becomes possible by detection. Detection is the first step to finding the cure for a disease because it divulges the disease's characteristics. Nowadays, several technologies have started using animals for disease detection. Some dogs can sniff certain types of cancer, but now there are tiny worms too who can do so. The nematode *C. elegans* is a worm that navigates using its sense of smell. Recently, it was discovered at the Myongji University of Korea, that this smell sense can be used to detect lung cancer. The researchers made a device called 'worm-on-a-chip' that is made of silicone elastomer in which is there a small chamber in the center with two channels leading to two wells, one on each end of the chip. One of the wells had a drop in healthy lung cells, whereas the other had a drop in lung cancer cells. The worms were put into the center chamber and then released. Studies conducted revealed that about 70% of the time, the nematodes moved towards the cancerous cells. One of the researchers said that the reason why worms do so maybe because the odor of lung cancer cells is similar to that of their favorite foods. So who said that worms are only dirty and harmful! They may as well save lives!!



~~Kamakshi Gupta,VII B

## Look at the picture carefully, what do you see?



This picture depicts the contrast between the two types of outlooks of people, which is a bright outlook and a dull outlook. There are only two words in this picture. The one that grabs your attention first reflects your mindset. If you focus on the 'NO' part, for you the 'YES' part will be blurred. On the other hand, if you focus on the 'YES' part, for you the 'NO' part will be blurred. It is quite similar to a half-filled glass of water that appears to be half-empty to the people with a bright outlook. There is a minor difference between the two mentalities but this difference is enough to create a huge impact on our lives. Now, the question arises that how can this minor difference create a massive impact on us. This could be clearly understood by the following story- Many years ago, two salesmen were sent by a French shoe manufacturer to Africa to investigate and report back on market potential. The first salesman reported back, "There is no potential here- nobody wears shoes." The second salesman reported back, "There is a massive potential here- nobody wears shoes." 'nobody wears shoes' is emphasized by both but in two different interpretations. This story tells us that there is something good in every bad situation, it's all about what a person's mindset reflects. There will be much more darkness around in our lives but all we have to do is to ignore the darkness and find that one ray of light of positivity because positivity helps you to see opportunities instead of obstacles. All you have to do is to ignore the 'NO', stop neglecting yourself and avoid saying, "No, I can't do it". All, you have to do is to find the 'YES' while believing in yourself and keep on repeating, "Yes, I can do it!". Repeating YES may seem to take you to a wrong turn but it will get you to the right place.

~~Tanishka Godhwani, X

## कुसुमाकर

आभास हुआ?

सूर्य उगा तो किरणें बिखरी, पृथ्वी से सारी बर्फ  
पिघली

शीत ऋतु है पूर्ण, बसंत छाई है, सूखे पेड़ों पर  
कोमल पत्तियाँ

और हर तरफ है सुगंधित क्यारियाँ,

मंद पवन के झोंके जिस ओर है फूल, लाती संग  
पराग और सुनहरी धूल।

आभास हुआ?

कुदरत में यह रंग सुरीला

सरसों पीली, गेहूं पीला

धूप में चमचम मधु भी

खूबसूरत है केसर, चंदन सी।

कल कल बहती नदी सिखाती, हरपल आगे बढ़ना

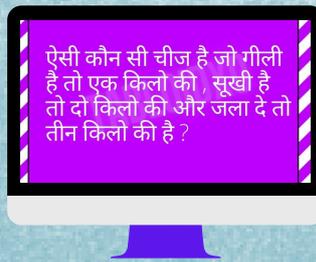
ऊँचे पर्वत भी जोर से कहते, कभी ना पीछे हटना

सुनो ध्यान से धुन धरती की, स्नेहिल मृदु तरंग

नील समीर और कलरव में, देखो आई ऋतु बसंत

आभास हुआ?

~~Anamaya Sharma, IX



## Martyrdom

I lived for you , I fought for you , I died  
for you

Now you've become music soul, country.

You shielded me, Befriended me, Consorted me,  
Everything I ever had was, you country.

You celebrated me, Recited me Now you're  
lamenting for me, Now I'm just a unanimous  
part of you, country.

The soil's my bed, Breeze my breath, The  
trees to see,

I'm always with you, but never in you, Now I  
think I'm me.

My last moment, I had your sand, In my face  
country.

The light in your eyes is leaving me untied  
country.

My breath has fell, But the eyes can see, the  
skies country,

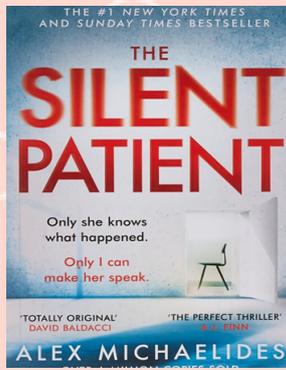
And now I've got your waters to dive deep  
country.

My heart is dancing on the river bed, Where  
I'll seeded be,

My coffin's been coiled around, in your flag  
country.

~~Vanshika Sharma, IX

# BOOK REVIEW



THE SILENT PATIENT is a murder-mystery psychological thriller by Alex Michaelides. Alicia Berenson lived a seemingly perfect life until one day six years ago when she shot her husband 5 times in head. Since then she hasn't spoken a single word. To reveal what happened that night, a forensic psychotherapist, Theo Faber, is appointed. The truth he tells will make, both your head and heart throb. The book is a smart and intimidating page-turner. Believe ME!! You'll be reading the climax segment for more than five times to understand what you just read.

(Age 12+)

~~Kanishka Agarwal, X

PINOCCHIO is a child-fiction book written by Carlo Collodi. Pinocchio, a wonderful puppet made by Grepetto, the woodcarver, can walk, talk and work like other boys. His nature, his lies and his disobedience towards his father(Grepetto) leads him into various misadventures, but ultimately he survives and achieves what he dreamt about. The book contains numerous funny dialogues, amazing pictures and naughty errands of the little puppet.

(Age 7+)

~~Kanishka Agarwal, X

## "A Quiet War" Chapter-1 'A GIFT'

On March 9, 2003, in 'Kyiv City Clinical Hospital #18, Kyiv, Ukraine' a child was born. The doctor told Dave, "Congratulations it's a boy, here, hold him in your arms." Dave gently took the baby in his trembling arms. The baby cuddled a little and reached for Dave's beard, Dave retracted his head back, "Yeah a typical baby thing to do, guess no shaving from now; I can't wait for Chloe to see him.", while Dave was trying to make funny faces in front of the poor child, his gaze went to the doctor's worried face. Suddenly his excitement vanished, "What's the matter doctor?", asked Dave, a tone of worry in his voice. "Well..." Chloe was sitting on her bed, "What should be his name? What about George, Nah too common, something rare and when pronounced will feel special and unique like-" Suddenly the door sprang open, Dave entered the room, breathing heavily. Chloe with a frowning face exclaimed, "You are going to scare the baby by making such loud sounds, even I got scared; your mom was right you can't handle babies well." A smile appeared on her face. Dave slowly walked towards her bed and sat beside her, and handed the baby to her, "Isn't he beautiful!" exclaimed Chloe while playing with his hands. Dave looked at the mother and child's lovely sight, "The child is -", "deaf." said Chloe before Dave could say it. "So what, he's so cute and gentle and I can tell by looking at him that he will grow up to be a smart boy because he is the child of a doctor." Dave didn't smile, his face was sad, no, angry or confused? Chloe stopped playing with the child. "Don't you dare say that you have a patient waiting, Dave, you have become a father-", Dave cut her by frowning, "Why didn't you tell me-"

"Tell you...what?-"

"That you have a brain tumor."

Chloe finally noticed Dave's face, it was pale, his eyes were glassy and his lips were trembling. She put the baby in the cradle beside her. Took a deep breath, and said "Twists, isn't it Dave..." Her voice cracked until Dave couldn't understand what she was saying. Dave looked up and saw Chloe's face, tears falling from her eyes but still smiling. Dave lowered his head, gritting his teeth. There was a moment of silence. It was finally broken when the baby started crying, Chloe wiped her tears and picked the baby in her arms, and started swinging them. The baby slowly stopped crying and went to sleep again. Chloe was just staring at the child, Dave kept quiet. Suddenly Chloe said in a soft voice, "Isn't he like a gift straight from the heaven; we still haven't named him, have we?" "No", that was what Dave could say at the moment. "What about Fedir?" said Chloe in excitement.

"Her mood sure swings a lot.", thought Dave trying to avoid the brain tumor talk.

"What does it mean?" asked Dave.

Chloe while checking if the child was comfortable said, "Gift From Heaven"

Dave didn't reply. "ok Fedir it is then, so now Fedir, time to go to bed.", she slowly reached down and put the baby in the cradle and started swinging the cradle. "So what now, will this child grow without a mother?", it was a harsh question, Dave knew.

"No, Dave you are strong."

"You must be kidding -"

"I am not ." Dave noticed a determination in his wife's eyes.

"I think I still have a few months left, so Dave promise me you will keep good care of Fedir."

"But how could I fulfill-"

"Dave, I believe in you and before I die, this is my last wish."

Dave hesitated but to calm Chloe down, he agreed, "Fine, I will try my best to become a good father and a... good...moth... er to Fedir, but what about cleaning his poo."

Chloe laughed a little and put her hand in Dave's hand.

"Thanks," said Chloe .

Chloe stretched a little and said, "I feel tired, good night".

Dave looked at her silent face and sighed.

He was still holding hands with Chloe, he didn't want to let go of it. His attention quickly went to Chloe's pulse, "The pulse is too fast!", a wave of terror went through Dave's body. He tried to wake Chloe up, "She's not waking up!" Dave panicked. "Doctor! My wife!" No reply, Dave rushed out of the room, shouting for doctor in the hallways at 5 a.m.

"Please stay with me Chloe, don't you want Fedir to call you mommy for one... time. Fight this tumor for the sake of Fedir." Tears flowing from his eyes.

He brought the doctor and Chloe was immediately sent to the ICU. Standing out of the ICU, Dave was doing only one thing, pray.

After three hours, the doctor came out of the ICU, pulling out his gloves. Dave stood before him, afraid.

The doctor had only three words to say, "We are sorry..."

To be continued....

~~Jainam Golecha, X

# BUZZING BEES



Farewell 2022 to bid goodbye to the seniors held on 19th April'22



Lakshita Bhardwaj – class IV B bagged first prize in Speech Competition held in S. V. Public School on the theme 'My Mother My Hero'.



Mime Competition held on the occasion of 'Earth Day'– 22 April'22



International Dance Day celebrated on 29 April'22



A glimpse of 'Ramnavami' celebrated on 9 April'22



## Student Editorial Board



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