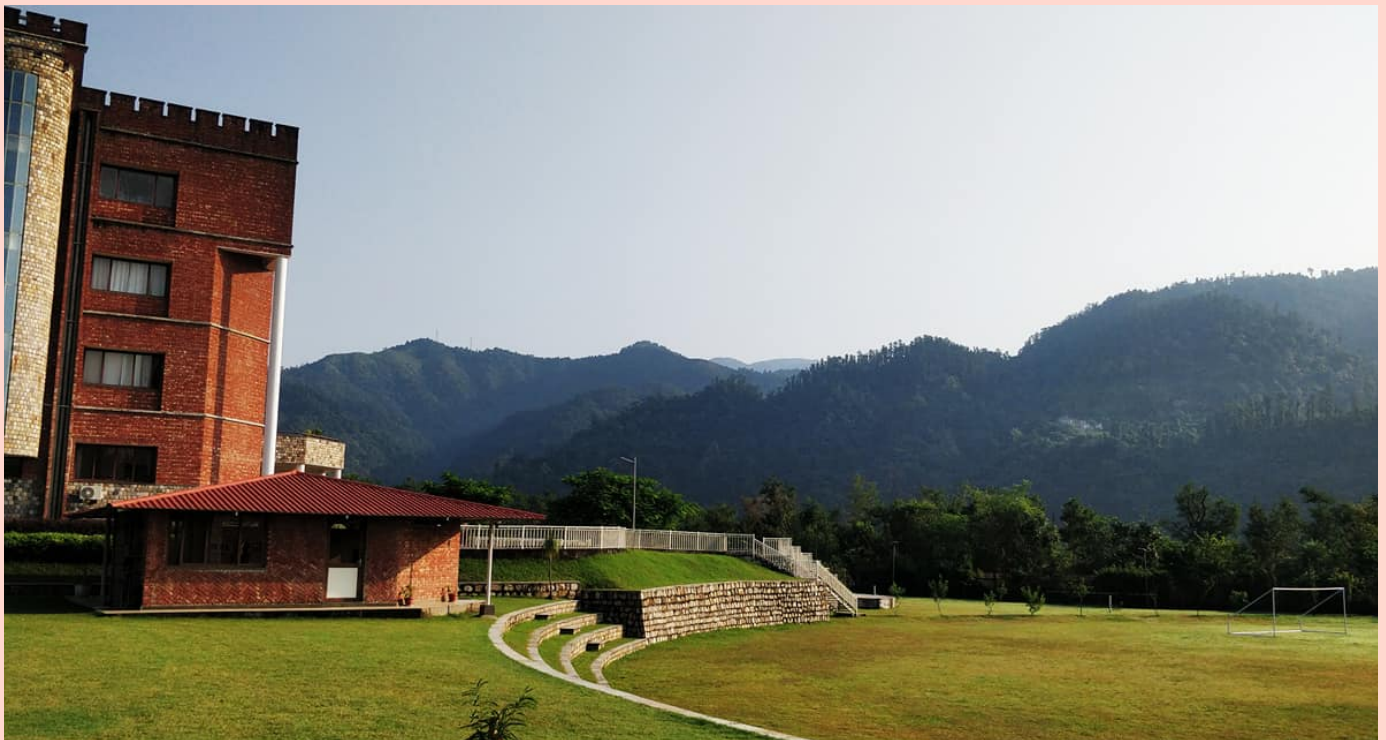




THE OASIS

THE OBERAI SCHOOL OF INTEGRATED STUDIES



THE PULSE - EDITORIAL SEPTEMBER 2021

September is usually the month when Autumn sets in, and this year it was no less. With mostly pleasant weather, the month brought about a sort of peace and calmness, and I definitely enjoyed it. From exams coming to an end, to preparations for the autumn rustle, we integrators truly were hustling. Of course, due to the COVID-19 pandemic, the annual Peace March could not take place, but we definitely spread the message of peace through other means!

This month's Pulse revolves around peace, and you will find poetry, stories and artwork around that topic. You will also find the winning stories of the "Expressions in Ink" short story competition, and believe me, you will be mesmerized by them!

Happy reading!

Aarini Mehta (class XI)

EKEA (KALEIDOSCOPE)

PEACE

What exactly is peace?
A state of mindfulness,
you find.
Be it in chaos or a shrine,
Peace does not have a definition.
It can only be experienced,
When you have an aspiration.

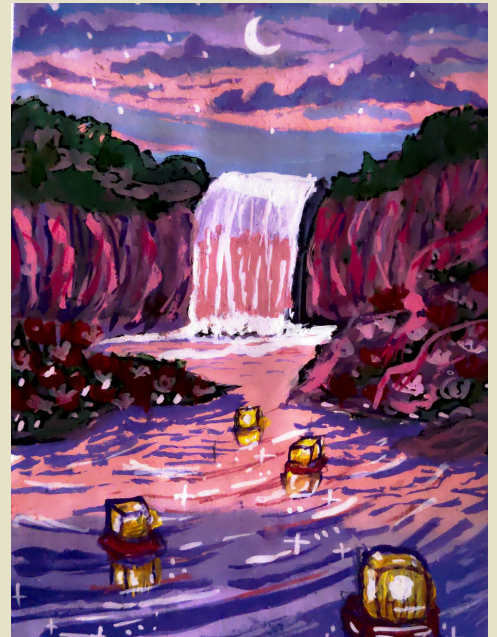
What exactly is peace?
It can be anything you like,
Be it a place or with a person beside.
Peace is not something you can ask God to give you,
It is something you develop,
As life passes through you.

Peace is an imagination
You have to perceive,
To see everything
As beautiful as it seems.
No, no,
It cannot be bought,
Even if a million bucks
hit you with luck.

For some it's found early.
For some it's not.
But for those who find it,
are enlightened, no matter what.

What exactly is peace?
For those who have found it,
it's the sparkling stars.
For those who have not yet,
It's the sky that's dark.

What exactly is peace?
To stay calm when you're in
a fight,
Or to see something bright,
When it seems without light.

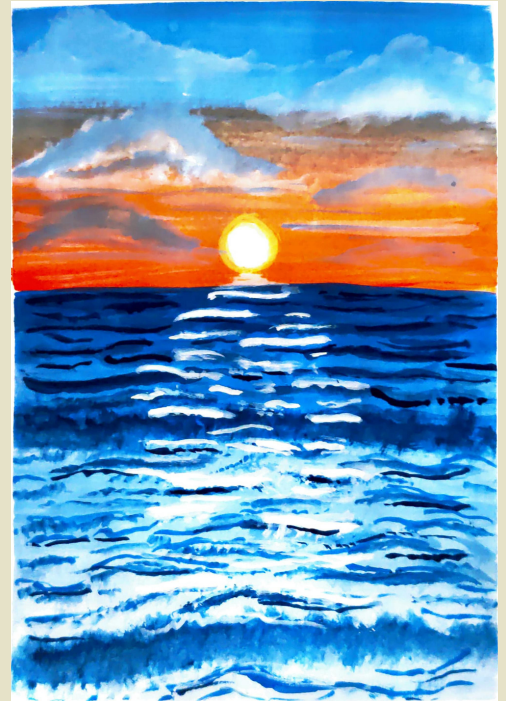


Is it to dig deeper inside your soul?
 To find something you haven't been told?
 That goodness resides in you,
 Only you have the strength
 to find it inside you.

Peace is a state,
 That cannot be explained,
 When explained
 It is of no gain.

Peace is a feeling,
 I can't express.
 It's like beautiful music.
 Once played,
 you cannot suppress.

Some say peace is internal.
 Some say it's something you perceive.
 I think it's nothing but,
 to just be.

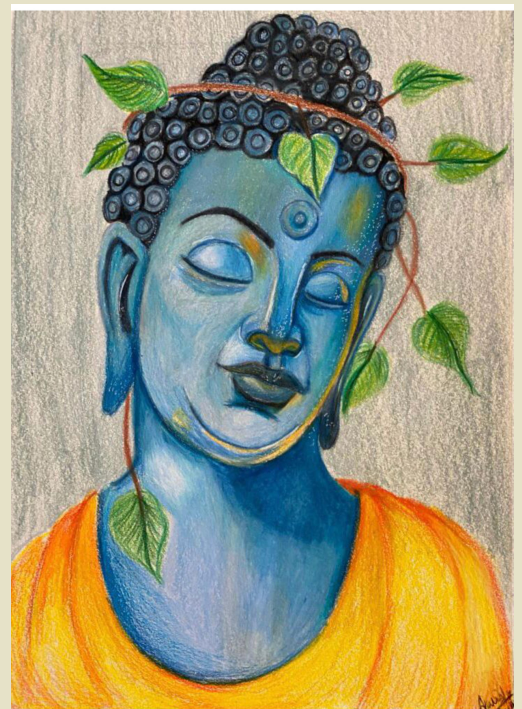


Jeeya Arora (Class XI)

PEACE

Peace is a state of mind,
 Gentle and frail.
 A type of calmness,
 Not everywhere we can find
 It could be a trail,
 It could be in the midst of a storm-
 Peace has no shape and form.

But isn't it ironic,
 Surrounded by illogic,
 That to achieve silence,
 We need to make use of violence.
 Is taking a life,
 To make a life
 The true meaning of peace?
 Because all that is seen at the moment,
 Amidst all this make-believe tranquility,
 Is a thousand dead bodies.



Aarini Mehta(Class XI)



How To Be Peaceful- For Rookies

Peace- a word that is commonly found on all sorts of accessories like mugs, key chains and even clothing. Although this word is quite familiar to the eye, is it just as well-known to the soul? What is the significance of this word? Peace is a stress-free state of security and calmness that comes when there's no fighting or war. Everything coexists in perfect harmony and freedom in a peaceful environment.

Now that we know what peace is, it is obvious that peace is something that we achieve quite rarely. In this busy and chaotic life of ours, do we have even one minute of peace? The answer to that is a simple "no". No, we do not live in a peaceful environment. This is because true harmony is only possible when we all experience it.

Now, the question is- how do we begin? Just like so many other virtues that we are constantly urged to incorporate in our lifestyle, peace is also something that starts from our homes. This means that all the bickering with siblings and unnecessary arguments with parents out of pure rebelliousness must come to an end, unfortunately. This is just the start. After our homes is our school or workplace. While working with a team, disagreements are bound to happen. In this world, not everyone is the same and different people may have different perspectives. Hence, what can be a perfectly happy and well functioning working environment turns into a battlefield from time to time. The only way to achieve harmony is putting aside your ego and keeping an open mind, no matter how difficult that may be. Once we manage to maintain tranquillity among our family members and colleagues, only then can we do so at a larger scale.

War is something that is never ending in this world full of people with distinguished personalities and mentalities which is supposedly the main cause for anarchy. However, the actual reason behind the despair in this world is stubbornness. It is the stubborn nature of us, humans, that has ruined so many lives in the past and is still doing so. If we continue to be selfish, we will eventually be deprived of peace just like so many innocent people who are continuously

message of peace throughout her life, tells us how people are constantly driven by their own selfish interests and are fragmented on the basis of caste, creed, religion and further. But what they have forgotten is that we are all the same in the end- humans.

It is in our hands whether we make this world a better and a more peaceful place or we just leave it in the dumps. And if all this wasn't enough of a nudge, then just remember that we ourselves can only be at peace when we bring about peace in the lives of others. That is what can help us achieve true satisfaction and happiness. Always remember- we are the masters of our lives.

Enaya Tariq (Class IX A)



Kudos to the winners of "Expressions in Ink"

Average Avery

‘A writer?’ asked my mother in an amused tone, as if I had just spoken in some ‘alien language’.

‘Yes, you heard that right,’ I confirmed.

I noticed everyone in my family trying to stifle a laugh.

‘Did I crack a joke? You asked me what I plan on doing after graduating high school and I told you. I want to study literature and earn a big name as a writer.’

My father cleared his throat to sound sterner and said, ‘Honey, I think you should go to bed. You sound quite...soporific. Did I use that word right? You are the writer of the house so you must know, am I right?’ said my father, and all the giggles turned into outright laughter.

I simply rolled my eyes and went back into my room.

After every tiring day, the Harts sat at the dinner table and had an exchange of views on random topics, which eventually turned into a session of ‘Poking Fun At Average Avery’s Average Life’. Generally, I just laughed it off and didn’t let it affect me. But at serious times like these, I was offended.

This is how I was ‘labelled’ for the majority of my life- ‘Average Avery’.

At first, I decided to be a typical dramatic teenager, run away from home to find ‘inspiration’

and try to write something outstanding enough to rub it in the smirking faces of my parents and siblings. But then, I hit pause on the theatrical production playing in my head and thought of it more realistically.

Is this too far-fetched? Should I just stick to the status quo?

The answer was simple- stability is more important than thrill in life. I should just get a normal career instead of risking everything that I have for the sake of some childish dream that may not even come true.

Now, here's a slight twist to this sad and boring climax...

Currently, I work as an 'average' entrepreneur in the education sector. To be more specific, I have my own chain of schools and colleges which will welcome all students, irrespective of their calibre because I believe that success is unpredictable just like everything else in life and doesn't belong to anyone in particular.

Now that I have a stable life, I am finally chasing my dreams and doing what I wanted to do all along-write. So here you are, interviewing a businesswoman, who has officially embarked on a journey to not only a successful but a content life as a writer."

"What an inspiring story, Miss Hart! This was quite different from what I usually hear during interviews. It was ordinary yet impactful and relatable," said the reporter.

"I would really love to hear further about how you actually managed to get here."

"Well, Miss Kim, if you wish to know more about my life story, you must wait for my book to be published. I can't let Success take credit for the content of my book, can I?" replied Avery with a grin on her face.

Enaya Tariq (Class IX A)



Perspectives

Opportunities vs Responsibilities

The rain gods seemed to have been happy that afternoon. Faint rays of the sun fall over the wet soil, lighting up the cracks of the clouds. Men and women carefully walked beside the paddies and planted rice saplings. Some of them assembled around the old banyan tree platform to discuss the shooting prices of onions. A group of few children sat over the moist mud while Ms. Savitribai scribbled numbers and letters on her old blackboard, which stood against a boundary wall.

Some of them were busy playing with the mud while a few folded paper boats for their upcoming boat race beside the banyan tree puddle.

They noticed, as a car rode over the wide mud road which led to the village temple, a massive dust cloud from the vehicle made all the children cough vigorously. A trio of men slowly got out of the car as they observed villagers staring at them. Holding heavy briefcases and fat folders, they approached Savitribai.

"We want to meet Ms. Savitribai", said one in the trio.

"I am Savitri", she answered politely.

The man swiftly brought his hand to shake, but she lifted hers to join as she spoke 'Namaste'.

She asked the children to disperse. They ran as if they had been waiting for her to say so.

"We are here with a proposal for you", one of them said.

"We feel that you shouldn't be limited to such a remote village. You possess commendable qualifications and expertise. You have taught in one of the best schools in the country. We have seen your remarkable teaching skills during our seminars and conferences, and we are here to offer you the job you truly deserve".

She looked at the villagers gaping at her face, tensed.

"Thank you, but I need some time to think", she said in doubt.

After a prolonged discussion, her decision was to be finalized by the next day's dawn.

As soon as they left, Savitribai was surrounded by villagers and children. Their eyes appeared impatient, concerned about the future of their children's lives. There hadn't been any other school for the past ten years.

"What about our children? How will they study?", asked one of them while others seconded.

She went back home.

Her mind seemed to rattle in all directions. Who wants to refrain from such a big opportunity?

All the dwellers gathered near her temporary school the next day. The entire village was curious to know her opinion.

"I am going to continue to teach here".

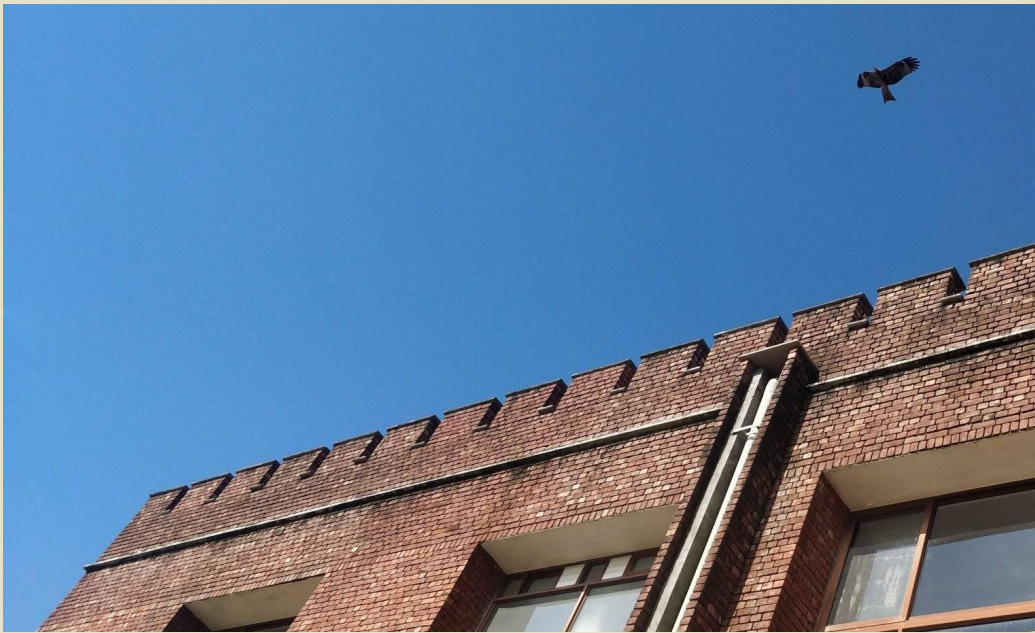
The crowd cheered and were relieved that the future of those village children remained secured in Savitri's hands.

Ten years later, today, one of her students acts as an IAS Officer and currently works for the development of that village.

Thanks to Savitri!

Shivi Juyal (Class X)

SATVA UDAAN - IDEAS THAT FLY



Masks of Matlock

The wealthy kingdom of Matlock had an enemy, a witch named Sourberry, who wanted to take over the entire kingdom. Whenever she attacked the realm, it was saved by its powerful army. The witch, angry at her latest failure, thought "I will send a virus throughout the entire kingdom."

A month later, the virus, that she named after herself, had spread through the air and people started to die. Each day, there were many deaths. Soon the kingdom fell into despair. The king was anxious about how to help his people. He called many wise people but none of them could find an answer. Someone suggested him to seek the hermit who lived in the woods nearby.

The king went and said, "Dear hermit, as you might know, this disease is ravaging my kingdom. Would you have a solution?" The hermit said, "Your ancestors have faced this problem before and you need to stop the virus from spreading. I suggest that people wear a mask. It is a cloth placed over the mouth and nose which will help to prevent the virus from entering our bodies." The king agreed and thanked him. He then went on to inform his subjects. The people were not fond of this idea but, fearing for their lives, they agreed.

The situation calmed down rapidly and people seeing things turning for the better, started to forget to wear a mask. The cases of infections quickly doubled. Fear escalated once again. Children were having terrible nightmares about the masks being demons ready to take them away into a world of slavery. The king was at a loss. He decided to visit to the hermit again.

The hermit said "The mask was only meant to be temporary, to fully solve the issue, you have to go to the root of the problem: the virus created by Sourberry. If you let me, I will call my friends to try and make a potion to neutralise the virus." It took about a month to make the potion. It was then spread in the air and quash the virus. This Sour berry was livid. She disappeared back into her world to formulate another evil plan. The kingdom was safe once again, for now.

Anika Negi (Class VI C)

Dreamcatcher

Five spotlights, three cameras, and millions of people fixated their eyes as I walked onto the stage. Instead of starting with who I am, I started with who made me what I am...

‘Janhvi, a surgical resident at AIIMS Delhi, had a tiring day and was coming home one



August evening. Everything went dark, the rain poured heavily. She told the driver her address and sat back relaxed. She looked out of the window and saw the empty roads.

SUDDENLY... Her sleepy eyes widened. Pointing her finger at a car, upturned on the corner of the road, Janhvi told the driver to stop. The driver said, “*Madam ye to har din hota hai, don’t waste time!*”. She gave him a disdainful look, “*Mein doctor hu! GADI ROKO!*”, she said. He stopped, Janhvi got out, and then he rushed away! She was all alone, for once she thought of running away, THEN... she heard a cry, a baby crying bitterly inside the car. Janhvi picked up a stone and broke the window of the car. She put her head and hands in, saw a man with his head down. He was sitting on the driver’s seat. Beside him was a lady, her eyes shut, blood from her head dripping on the car seat. She lifted the child and while taking him out of the car, her hands rubbed against the broken window and peeled off her skin deeply, She screamed out loud. She could feel her uncovered bones and that thought made her shiver! BUT she was relieved that not even a splinter touched the baby. She got him out and hugged him. Her warmth calmed the baby. She rushed to the hospital.

The child’s parents were dead. Janhvi showed the doctor her hands, he exclaimed, “Dr. Anand, I am sorry but nothing can be done, the tiny fragments of glass are inside your hands and after the surgery, you might not be qualified to be a surgeon.” Janhvi grieved that she cannot become a neurosurgeon, something she wanted to be since she was a little child. She switched her specialty from a surgeon to a child psychologist. The nurse told her that the child has no family and that he will be sent to an orphanage. Janhvi couldn’t let that happen. She did what we all would, ADOPTED HIM...’

Today, one of the world’s best neurosurgeons is sitting here because of her. Hello everyone, I am Ishaan Anand, son of Janhvi Anand.

Gauri Juyal (Class VIII A)

The Invisible Cloak



There lived a boy named Cargos in the city of Aberdeen, Scotland. Cargos was seven years old when he first saw other people's mind-blowing inventions and got inspired by them. He also had a pet parrot named 'Macho'. At the age of 12, Cargos invented 'edible water bottles

and food wrappers' which fascinated people. When Cargos was 13, his father built him a workshop to do his inventions. One of his famous inventions was an 'invisibility cloak'. How ingenious is that!

He ended up having workers to help him but one of them was unfortunately a rotten egg. He stabbed Cargos in the back and betrayed him by stealing the invisibility cloak. The name of this sly fox was 'Denis'. Denis was a cunning, clean shaven, tall man with a long, pointed nose. He was always clad in black.

Denis used the cloak to do many robberies. One morning, 5 gold bars, stacks of gold coins and 50 million dollars were stolen from the bank. Cargos was at his wit's end, unsuccessfully, trying to stop Denis.

One day, Denis carelessly left the cloak in his room. Macho, who was spying on Denis's house, saw him leave while talking on his phone. Denis was asking someone to meet him across town. Macho quickly flew to Cargos' house to inform him. Cargos was thrilled with the information. This was a golden opportunity for him! Rushing against the clock, Cargos raced to Denis' house. He then crept into the house and found the cloak lying on the bed. Cargos didn't want to leave without teaching Denis a lesson.

Cargos put on the cloak and prepared to wait for Denis to come back home. Speaking of the devil, Denis walked in. CRASH! A vase was smashed on his forehead and everything went dark. Cargos quickly tied him up to a chair while he was unconscious. He got all the stolen gold and money and left it next to Denis before calling the police.

The first thing that Denis saw when he woke up was the barrel of a gun pointed at him.

Jaaniya Kaur Arora (Class VII)

ANKURAM (PRIME-O-GRAM)



Mother Earth Crying for Peace Man-Made Changes Disturb Nature

There is a growing concern about health consequences of biodiversity loss and change which affects the eco-system. It is estimated that around 1 million animals and plants species are facing extinction. The human activities like deforestation, nuclear-test, wars, pollution, etc. has led to the dangerous impact on human settlements and earth. Leading Indian environmentalist, Sunita Narain expresses deep concern on the rising sea level and global warming and stresses on action on climate crisis as the matter of justice. Priyanka Bhatt, resident of Dehradun for 25 years recollects, "I miss the greenery, streams, fresh air and heavy rainfall without water logging in the city today". The picture today tells a sad story. It is understood that the planet belongs to people who have to come forward for a joint action, for a more sustainable and prosperous world.

Michelle Bhatt (Class V Erica)





Peace: A State Of Mind

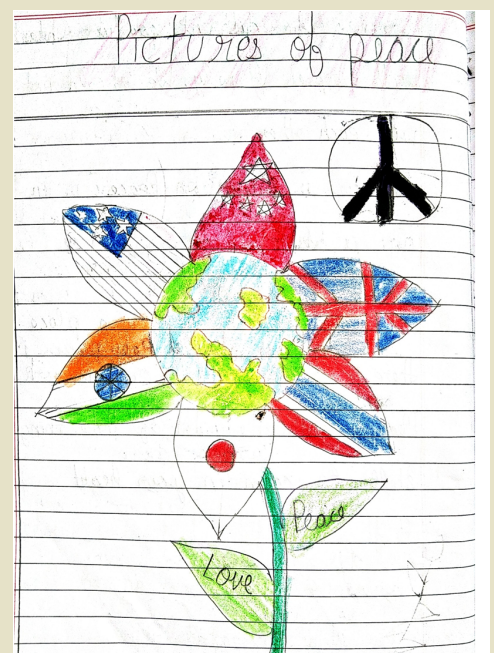
Inner peace- The way out

Our peace of mind is a condition of mental, emotional calmness and happiness despite the potential presence of stressors around us. Peace of mind is associated with our happiness and contentment resulting in a blissful state of mind. Inner peace very much depends on enlightenment which depends on various forms of breathing exercise, prayers, meditation, yoga and many spiritual practices of knowing ourselves. The lack of inner peace gives rise to mental, psychological and physical problems like anxiety, depression, annoyance, anger, confusion, etc. We need to create an atmosphere of peace within ourselves, harmony with family members and the environment surrounding us making us and the people associated with us happy, cheerful and peaceful. I am on my way to be happy with a peaceful State of Mind.

Michelle Bhatt (Class V Erica)



Anushka Kumain (Euphorbia)



Aarna Yadav (Erica)

COMMUNIQUE

1) KATHA VACHAN PRATIYOGITA (CLASSES I-III)

Results of the Katha Vachan Pratiyogita held on the 14th of September, 2021 for Classes I-III

Class I:

1st Position- Rishit Panwar, Cardinal House

2nd Position- Pranshul Singh Negi, Starling House

3rd Position- Sankalp Sati, Pelican House

Class II:

1st Position - Vиейhan Sarin, Starling House

2nd Position- Vihaan Kamboj, Pelican House

3rd Position- Sahishnu Singh Negi, Oriole House

Class III

1st Position- Kritvi Rattan, Starling House

2nd Position- Samanyu Kumar, Oriole House and Shreya Kunjumpidukkal, Cardinal House

3rd Position- Shreyansh Samal, Pelican House

Congratulations to all the participants!

2) INTER HOUSE MATH PI RATES (CLASSES VI-VIII)

Results of the Inter-House Math PI Rate Competition held on September 21 for classes VI-VIII

1st position - Aryan Tamta, class VII A (Vinaya House)

2nd position Gauri Juyal, class VIII A (Daivik House)

3rd position Arpit Dangwal, class VII C (Mahit House)

Congratulations to everybody who participated!

3) INTER HOUSE MATH PI RATES (CLASSES IX-XI)

Results of the Inter-House Math PI Rate Competition held on September 21 for classes IX-XI

1st position-Sahima Singh, class IX A (Daivik House)

2nd position-Satvik Arora, class IX A (Prasatti House)

3rd position- Mahir Batra, class IX-A (Prasatti House)

Well Done Everybody!

4) INTER CLASS DISPLAY BOARD COMPETITION- ABHIVYAKTI

CLASSES VI-VII - Winner- Class VII C

CLASSES VIII, IX, XI- Winner- Class XI

Congratulations to all the students!

5) INTER-HOUSE SHORT STORY WRITING COMPETITION- EXPRESSIONS IN INK

Class VI

1st Position- Anika Negi, Mahit House

2nd Position- Ankita Dubey, Daivik House

3rd Position- Pratishtha Rawat, Vinaya House

Class VII

1st Position- Jaaniya Kaur Arora, Mahit House

2nd Position- Shubhangi Bhandari, Daivik House

3rd Position- Bhavishya Garg, Prasatti House

Class VIII

1st Position- Gauri Juyal, Daivik House

2nd Position- Siddhant Raturi, Mahit House

3rd Position- Arshiya Sandlas Chandna, Vinaya House

Class IX

1st Position- Enaya Tariq, Mahit House

2nd Position- Yashasvi Kandwal, Vinaya House

3rd Position- Anukriti Kandari, Daivik House

Class X and XI

1st Position- Shivi Juyal, Daivik House

2nd Position- Aarini Mehta, Prasatti House

3rd Position- Anshulika Gupta, Vinaya House

Congratulations!

6) The OASIS took part in the Lit fest hosted by the Lawrence School Sanawar.**Result of Poetry Composition:**

1st Position- Riddhima Sharma from The OASIS Dehradun

Result of Poetry Recitation:

1st Position- Jeeya Arora from The OASIS Dehradun

Congratulations Students!

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