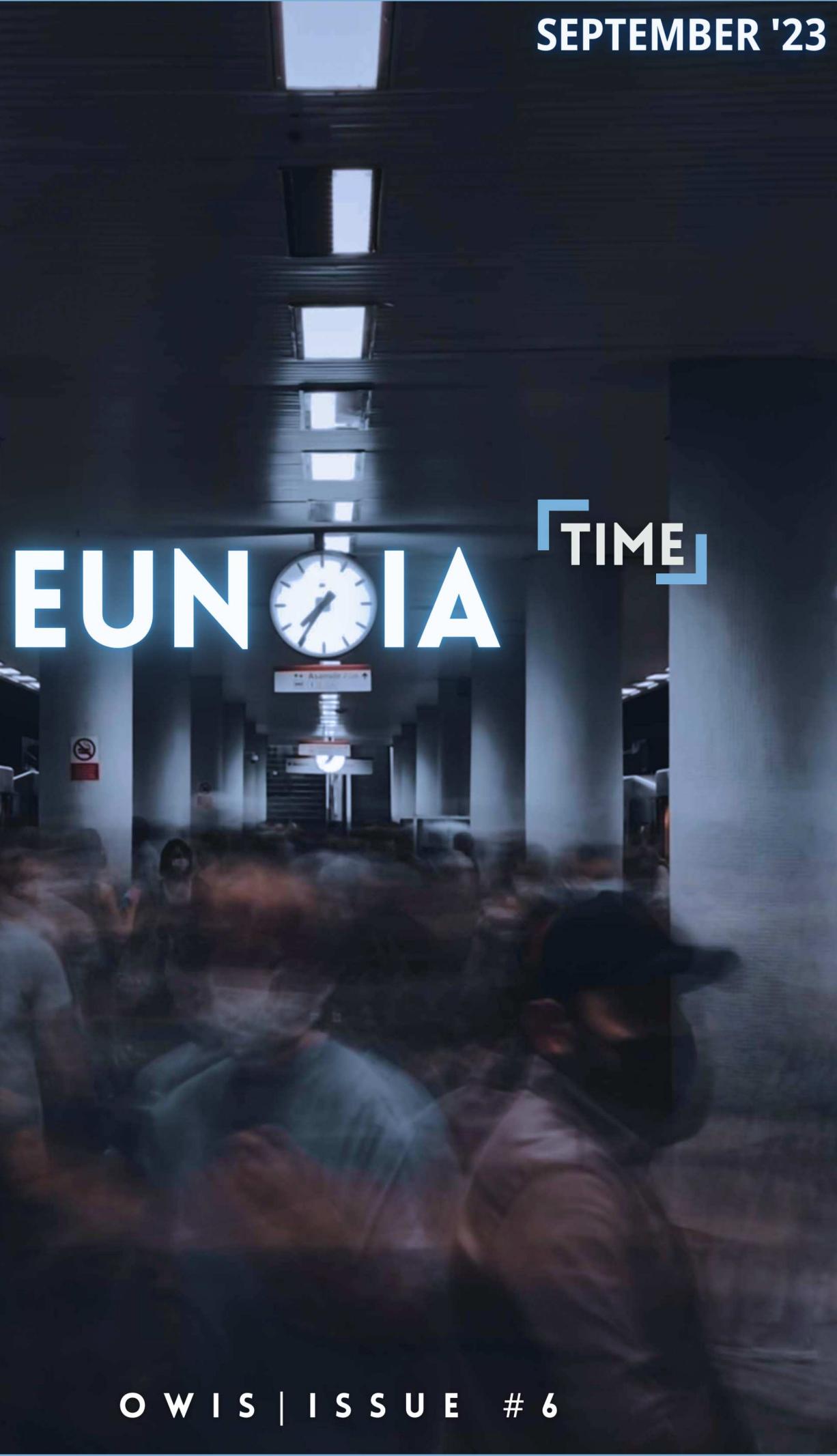


SEPTEMBER '23



EUNOMIA TIME

OWIS | ISSUE # 6

TIME

IN THIS EDITION..

eu - noia

noun

Derived from the Ancient Greek word meaning 'a well mind; beautiful thinking'.

If you have any questions for the Editorial Board, feel free to reach out to editorial.srj@owis.org

- Teacher's Corner
- Exciting Events
- What's in the Theme
- Artist Spotlight
- Worded Woods
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- Media

Recommendations

- For the Love of Food
- It's Puzzling

TEACHER'S CORNER

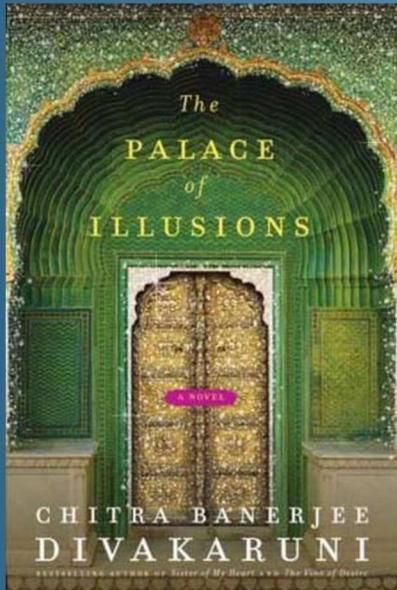
What is your all-time favorite movie/book and why?

There are quite a few, but the one that helped me get through the grief of losing my father was *Many Lives, Many Masters* by Brian Weiss. The book is a true story of prominent psychiatrist Dr Brian Weiss, who, during his professional journey, meets a patient Catherine and performs past life therapy in order to heal her. But the therapy turned out to be a revelation to both of them as lesser known truths about concepts beyond our life forms emerged. It calmed down my agitated mind as I understood we are way more than just our present life and physical form.



Subha Manoj

"The one and only person who can love you the most is yourself. So become your best friend and NO ONE can ever hurt you. It's like taking the power away from anyone to judge or determine who you are or can become."

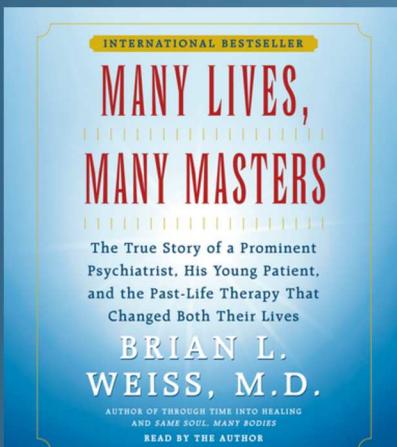


Palace of Illusions by Chitra Divakaruni - As a child, I grew up listening to a lot of Hindu mythological stories; but as I grew older, I lost touch when I got exposed to other forms of literature and entertainment. But then I read *Palace of Illusions*, a retelling of Mahabharata by Draupadi. I think this is the book that instilled the concept of feminism in me.

The powerful storytelling from the point of view of a female character who was otherwise one of the side characters in the epic changed my perspective towards mythology and women characters in mythology.

The Kite Runner by Khaled Hussaini - Opened up my love for lesser-known cultures.

Any Ruskin Bond book - Takes me down memory lane, thanks to its smooth blend of nature and simple narratives.



TEACHER'S CORNER

If you could grow up in any decade, which would you choose and why?

Undoubtedly the 80s. The best decade ever! I would change nothing about that era. The simplicity of life, people and spaces around us is unmatchable in today's times.

Apart from the subject you teach, what were your favorite subjects in school?

Economics! It started with one of the best teachers I could possibly have, who instilled a love for this subject in me. It was also the first subject I taught in my teaching career for more than 3 years!



Subha Manoj

"The one and only person who can love you the most is yourself. So become your best friend and NO ONE can ever hurt you. It's like taking the power away from anyone to judge or determine who you are or can become."

What prompted you to choose teaching as your career?

My Grade 8 English teacher, Ms. Shanti. She was the epitome of how a teacher should be. She was the perfect brew of coffee on a rainy day – invigorating yet cozy. I also liked to transfer my knowledge and skill to others from a young age, and teaching felt perfect.

What would the students be surprised to find out about you?

I took a complete career switch from being a finance professional to a Humanities teacher in my mid-20s. I studied more in my late 20s and early 30s than in my actual student life, when I decided to make a shift in my career. Even to date, I learn a new skill/certification every 3 years.



Teacher's Day Poem

By Kavya Ramineni, MYP 5

On this day we raise our pens up high,
To salute these warriors in sarees, suits, and ties.
With gratitude in our hearts, we send a cheer,
For our teachers, who've guided us year after year.

Their wisdom flows like a mighty stream,
But sometimes, it's like a crazy dream.
We nod our heads, pretending to know,
While thinking 'bout the weekend's show.



Their voices, like sirens, lull us to sleep.
In math class, we count imaginary sheep.
But through the haze of yawns and dismay,
We appreciate their efforts in a peculiar way.

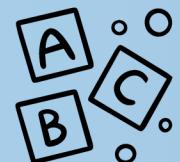
You inspired us to dream, reach for the stars,
But we dozed off in class, behind those memoirs.
You encouraged questions, but often we faked,
Asking, 'Will this be on the test?' We flaked!



In English class, with tales both old and new,
We'd chase words like Sherlock Holmes, with a magnifying view.
But sometimes, it felt like a linguistic maze,
We'd search for clues through the literary craze.



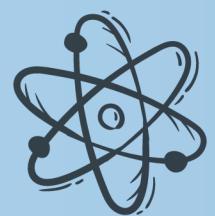
You've told us tales of history's past,
But really, we were having a blast.
We drew doodles on our notebooks' page,
And wondered if you'd ever rage.



In physics class, you made us ponder,
Why apples fall and stars up yonder.
But we were dreaming of outer space,
And aliens we'd someday embrace.



During Biology and Chemistry, a wild ride we'd take,
Like mad scientists, for hilarity's sake.
Lab coats and gloves, a comical pair,
As we mixed and explored, in the classroom's lair.



Like a lighthouse in the stormy sea,
They steer us away from pitfalls we can't see.
Their lessons are puzzles, each with a twist,
We solve them together, learning what they insist.

They're like owls perched atop their wise old nests,
With glasses and papers, they're the wisest guests.
But beware of the dreaded red pen's cruel play,
For it wields its power, come what may.



So, here's to the ones who made us think,
Who made us laugh and occasionally made us blink.
With a touch of sarcasm and a twinkle in their eye,
Our teachers, our mentors, our stars in the sky.





EXCITING EVENTS

Stepping Into Leadership

A Glance into the OWIS Investiture Ceremony

Article by Megha Karuthodi, M4 Persia

As we flip through the pages of our school's story, we are graced by a new chapter, serving as a reminder of the essence of unity and leadership that thrives within our school walls.



On August 2, 2023, an atmosphere of anticipation and excitement welcomed the newly elected student council to its long-awaited Investiture ceremony.

The ceremony commenced with the customary lighting of the lamp by the school principal Ms Sailaja Vittaldev.

On a dais adorned with the school emblem, as well as those of the four school houses, the newly elected members of the student government pledged to uphold the school's principles and diligently work towards improving the school environment.

Amidst an audience of faculty, teachers, students, and esteemed dignitaries, the ceremony created a sense of harmony and collective purpose. The coordinator took to the podium to further affirm the importance of a student government and the expected duties, in addition to wishing the student council the very best.

Shortly after, the student leaders were invited on stage to receive their badges and sash from the school director, Mr. Pradeep Pai.

Realising the new journey they were embarking upon — including the heft and substance of the roles they would assume — all the student council members received their sashes and badges with utmost pride and admiration.

A notable guest who attended the event was the school

alumna and former president, Saranya Menon. She expressed her pride in the students who took the initiative and applied to be a proactive voice for the student body. She shared anecdotes of her journey and challenges as a former president, providing insightful advice on the qualities one must possess as a leader and role model.

Entrusted with the responsibility of leading and fostering the ideals and values of the school, the young leaders pledged to demonstrate dedication and initiative to set an example for the entire community.

And so, the investiture ceremony concluded, leaving in its wake a window of opportunity for change and a sense of ownership of our education.

Oath Taking Ceremony



Subsequently, the vice captains, captains, vice president, and president of the school received personal business cards to emphasise the significance of the role they play in the mechanisms and workings of the school.

Coins for a Cause

Article by Sarah Joseph, M5

Coins for a Cause is close to a decade-old initiative, created to instil social responsibility in our school's students and create a sustainable future for the world we all share. Although we have transitioned to OWIS, this initiative still remains an integral part of our school's culture.

How do we do this? Well, money does make the world go round, and Coins for a Cause is all about raising money for those in our society who really need it.

The initiative starts like this: around the start of the academic year, each student and staff member is given a small earthen pot to take home. Filling this pot with coins and bills through the small slot at the top is each person's responsibility.

The students can go about acquiring this deposit in any way — such as money from doing chores or saved-up birthday cash; some students even collect money from running stalls in their communities, or through prizes won in competitions. The key idea is that everybody does it through their own effort. This exercise proceeds throughout the school year until around February to April, when everybody is asked to bring their pots back to school.



Now here comes the fun part. An hour or two is set apart on a certain day where teachers and students alike smash their pots open (without harming anyone, of course); the extracted money is then counted and collected.

Each year the sum — an approximate of 3-5 lakh rupees — is donated to two foundations. The first is the Mathru Foundation, an organisation which helps underprivileged children with special needs to become functioning members of our society. The second is the Ruva Foundation, which reaches out to educate underprivileged children in rural areas.

We have built strong and lasting relationships with both these foundations over the last few years.

Hearing the impact our donations create from the foundation leaders is truly inspiring and ecstatic.



The Coins for a Cause initiative continues this academic year, and will continue for years to come. We must carry a renewed incentive to fill our pots, knowing the value each coin and note carries; for we are One World, One Community. As students of OWIS, we share a civic social responsibility that promotes individual efforts coming together to create a whole.

Adapting with Time

Students' Resilience Amidst School's Evolution

Article by Sidhanth Kashyap, M5

March 2023. We all were petrified — Silver Oaks became One World International. As word spread, one question lingered: “Is everything going to change?”

Oh my, did things change!

When the senior community was summoned to the MPH, everyone was naturally curious. But none of us could've anticipated the announcement. Confusion followed which soon turned into chaos. And once the floor was open to questions, everyone raised their hands.

“What's going to change?”

“When are the changes taking place?”

“Will anything be different?”

As our queries met incomplete answers, we were granted a glimpse to the future; but the only observable developments at the time were building renovations. Uniforms would transition, too, it was said, in due time. Then summer arrived, and everyone headed home with one thing on their mind: What could be different in two months?

During the break, the new uniform designs were shared with us. There was mixed reception, as this was one of the first visible changes, and uniforms were a part of our daily lives. Regardless, we gelled well with this novelty as only the colour and pattern had changed.

However, the renovations were a bit more difficult to deal with. Although the labour did not stop for a moment, constructions were still a long way from finished. When the student body arrived back at school, the entire third floor was yet to be built, leading to a plethora of temporary classes



being set up in the science labs, the art rooms, and other such stray spaces to accommodate the students who would eventually be moved to the upcoming floor. Students and teachers alike showed incredible resilience as they powered through their classes, though not without a fair share of frustration due to the chaos around them.

The journey of our transformation to One World International showcased our students' flexibility and patience during challenging times. Embracing change is never easy — yet the student body has not only adapted but thrived, contributing to the school's rejuvenation.

As the echoes of questions fade into the background, they are replaced by the hum of excitement and possibility. The modified vision, upgraded facilities, and refreshed outlook have undoubtedly elevated the overall learning environment. These changes signify not just an end to the old, but a promising beginning for the entire One World community to chart a path of excellence; armed with adaptability, patience, and a collective commitment to embracing the future.

WHAT'S IN THE THEME?

#1 THE NIHILITY OF TIME- ANIKA DHANIKACHALAM

Une étoffe vacillante - “a flickering fabric”, are the words the poet Baudelaire employed to describe the skin of a woman he longs for, and equivalently befits the nature of time hypothesized by Einstein in his theory of special relativity. Special relativity is essentially clusters of physical space – the three Euclidean dimensions – and time (in the conventional sense) combined into a singular entity, is often thought to possess the ability to be bent and warped by gravity, similar to fabric.



This indicates that each instant of time (each conventional axiom of past, present, and future) is marked by a specific position in spacetime and can thereby be represented as a coordinate in physical space. This suggests that all three of the conventional truths of time – past, present, and the future – are equally real in an existential sense, and coexist.

A reasonable implication of the assumption that the future exists and has existed in simultaneity with the past and the present could be that the future has been already decided, similar to fate or destiny. In philosophy, this proposition is known as eternalism.

Likewise, the theory suggests that the notion of time, as one experiences it, is contingent upon their position in physical space and the velocity at which they are moving at. The notion of time is conditional and thereby vacillates or flickers. Notably, an individual at rest will experience time elapsing faster than an equivalent individual in motion, and the extent of this disparity is quantified by the Lorentz factor. This notion has been empirically verified by numerous scholars of the 19th and 20th centuries.

However, this effect would be insignificant unless one of the individuals were to be moving near the speed of light in a vacuum, c. Nevertheless, it still stands that there is no universal past, present, or future that all members of the universe experience simultaneously, as individuals would theoretically perceive the passing of time differently.

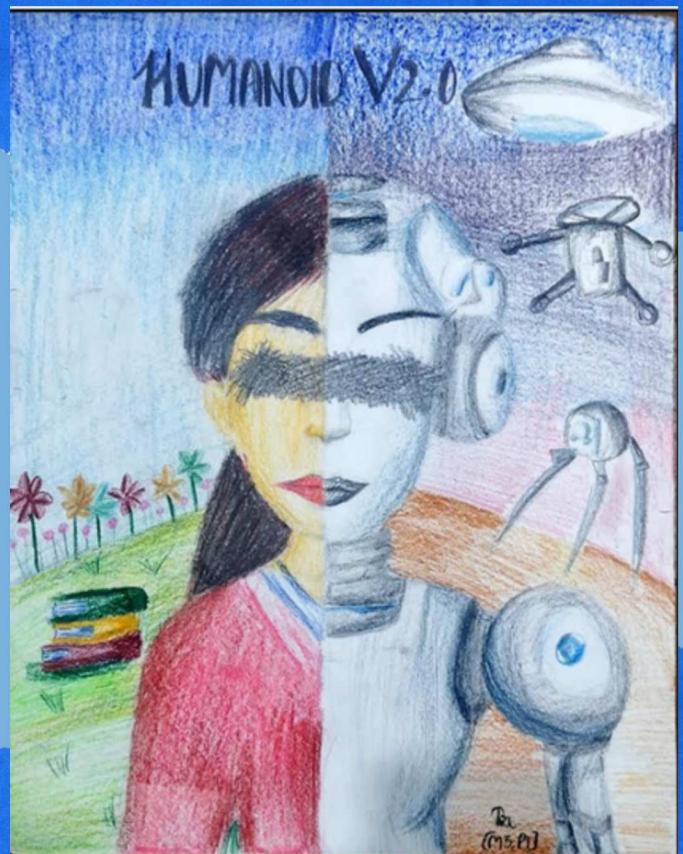
Hence, the distinct classifications of time — the past, and present, and future — are perhaps inaccurate and could be considered to be a singular entity. Regardless, the use of these temporal classifications are rather practical, notably in terrestrial affairs that most humans are concerned with, and it may be reductive to claim that these classifications must be entirely overturned.

Artist spotlight

Title: Tempus Mortis
Erit Nobis
By: Divisha Agarwal



Title: Humanoid
By: Tia Chaly



Worded Woods

TIME

Time is until the sun stops burning in the sky,

Time is until the moon stops shining high.

Time is until the ocean runs dry.

Time is until we don't see colour in the sky.

Time is until there is no quiet rain in our hearts.

Time is until there is no longer any energy, any spark.

Time is until the memory of the past sleeps in the dark.

Time is until the light of day is lost.

It's either a quick, sharp burst of a moment,

or it's slow, well oiled and potent.

Time isn't what meets the eye, it's not what it seems like.

Time is the fuel to the fire called life.

Aditi Raman

Worded Woods

Ticking Melodies

A birthday comes, with candles lit,
A milestone reached, and time to sit,
Reflect on life, on days gone by,
And wonder where the years did fly.

The passing time, a river's flow,
A current strong, it ebbs and grows,
And as we age, we're swept along,
A journey vast, both wild and long.

The years, they pile up like stones,
A mountain high, with groans and moans,
But still we climb, with hearts aglow,
For time is ours, to shape and grow.

We measure life in memories made,
In stories told and love conveyed,
And though our bodies may grow old,
Our spirits burn with fire bold.

So blow out the candles, make a wish,
A new year dawns, a chance to live,
With each passing day, we'll strive to be,
The best we can, both wild and free.

Kavya Ramineni

Worded Woods

I'm Home

Change. What does that remind you of? Perhaps it reminds you of water freezing into ice, or how a timid caterpillar enters its cocoon—emerging as a confident butterfly.

To me, change is a paradox. A paradox intertwined with time. A never-ending paradox.

Change teaches us that nothing ever stays the same with time. My life hasn't been the same since 5th grade, and I've grown to understand that it never will be the same.

In four years, I've grown from an introverted, quiet kid from California to a self-confident teenager living in Bangalore. In 5th grade, I loved every day of my life. I'd spent hours after school talking to my friends about how amazing my teacher was and how fun every science lesson was. And after I went home, I'd watch T.V. and eat snacks with my parents.

Life was perfect.

Then came that dreadful thing.

COVID-19.

Three weeks, they said. They said we'd have online school for three weeks. After that, everything would be normal again. We spent our last in-person science period learning about the new virus—"COVID-19," they called it. I remember thinking to myself: Who's going to remember that name?

Oh, how naive I was.

Three weeks became three months, ending 5th grade on a screen. 'It's fine, 6th grade will be different,' I thought.

Yet again I was disappointed. I had waited for years to be a sixth grader. It felt so important, yet, COVID-19 brought us another full year of online learning. I enjoyed it regardless. I joined the student council and aced all my science assignments. COVID-19 taught me to find the light in darkness.

December of 6th grade brought about more change in my life.

I was going to become an older sister! I squealed in glee at the thought. Along with my brother's birth, came another challenge for me: independent learning.

My brother was born weeks before my 7th grade year started; I enrolled in the Virtual Pathways Program to stay safe from the still-prevalent COVID-19.

Individual learning was the hardest time of my life — stressing over exams and staying awake late into the night became a routine.

Through all the pain and suffering, my parents revealed a golden ray of light that would change my life forever.

We were moving to India. Only two months later, I was on a cab that would take me to our first home in Bangalore.

As I stared up at our national flag standing tall outside the airport that day, I reminisced about how much I'd changed in such a small period. The journey wasn't nearly over, but as I watched the folds of the fabric sway gracefully in the harsh winds, I knew I would be okay. After all... I was home.

Worded Woods

Echoes of Eternity

In the realm where stars and sorrows rhyme,
There exists a force, profound and sublime.

Time, the weaver of destinies untold,
Unfolding tales as its currents enfold.

Moments like grains of sand slip away,
In the hourglass of night and day.
A river that flows, never to return,
With lessons to teach, and memories to churn.

In youth's tender spring, it dances with glee,
As dreams take flight, wild and free.
Eyes wide open to a world so vast,
Unaware of how swiftly it's cast.

In the summer of life, time takes its toll,
As we chase our ambitions, a quest for the soul.
The zenith of strength, yet shadows grow,
Reminding us seeds of wisdom to sow.

Autumn leaves whisper, time's fleeting song,
As the years paint stories, right and wrong.
Reflecting on choices, paths that were trod,
The essence of life, a masterpiece by God.

Winter's embrace, a tapestry worn,
Lines etched by laughter, heartache, and thorn.
Yet in the twilight, a solace is found,
Time's circle completes, as the world turns around.

Oh, time, elusive and constant, a guide,
Teaching us to savor each moment's ride.
For within its grasp, we learn and we grow,
In the ebb and flow, life's rhythm to know.

So let us embrace its fleeting grace,
Cherish each smile on a loved one's face.
For in the end, when all is said and done,
Time's legacy lingers, its course we've run.

In the tapestry of life that we weave,
Time's thread binds all that we believe.
A journey of moments, both cherished and shared,
In its boundless expanse, we find life's meaning bared.

Ethan Cyril

Hold

A loner wandering in the park,
Beheld his burning shawl;
'Coal mines feed me lime. I am so old.'

A loner met another, both
Nothing even close;
Twins known in spirit,
And lovers in the afterglow.

'Love sets us free.
And freedom is grief,'
We all cried

'Violets let me dream
Things beyond the mortal life'
And yet there's no life.

'I must leave now. I cannot
Replenish this gnarled time.'
And he left us lies

'I am so complete now.
At the shore, where rivers,
Bleach the awkward lights.'

Neel Sukul

Mental Health

By Dhivya DP-1 Mirage

Time and grief are so uniquely interwoven because time is the only thing that can dull grief's knifed edge.

The first day after a terrible event happens, grief is an all-consuming wave, a knife settled into the crook of our hearts. The first week, the pain hasn't faded a bit. But the first year, the first decade — the pain lingers, yes, but it's not a fresh wound. The passage of time has left behind an aching scar.

In her book, 'On Death and Dying', Elisabeth Kübler-Ross outlined five stages of grief, which, for each person, take a different amount of time to live through. They can be experienced in different orders, amounts, or not experienced at all. These five stages are simply an outline of how grief could progress through time.



Denial:

The first stage involves the difficulty of adjusting to an entirely new reality. It's hard to come to terms with the loss of someone or something, and that the world won't go back to the way things were.

Anger:

This is a natural response to grief, and doesn't have to be directed at a particular source. It doesn't have to manifest as rage or fury — it can simply be resentment or bitterness. "It's not always rational," says Dr Regina Josell, a clinical psychologist.

Bargaining:

Statements like "what if" or "if only" are a part of the bargaining stage. If we'd done so-and-so, it wouldn't have happened. I could have changed this if I'd managed to do so and so.

Depression:

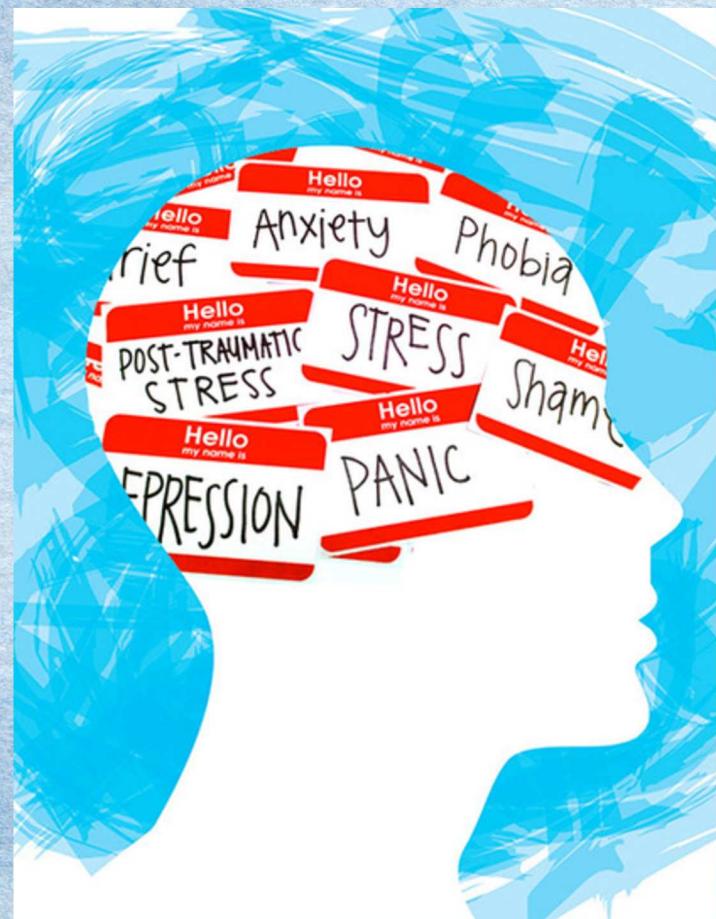
It may feel like the quietest stage of grief. It may be overwhelming, confusing, and you may feel lost, directionless, and unsure about the future. Depression is a huge part of grief. If you are unable to move past this stage, it's essential to seek help from a mental health professional.

Acceptance:

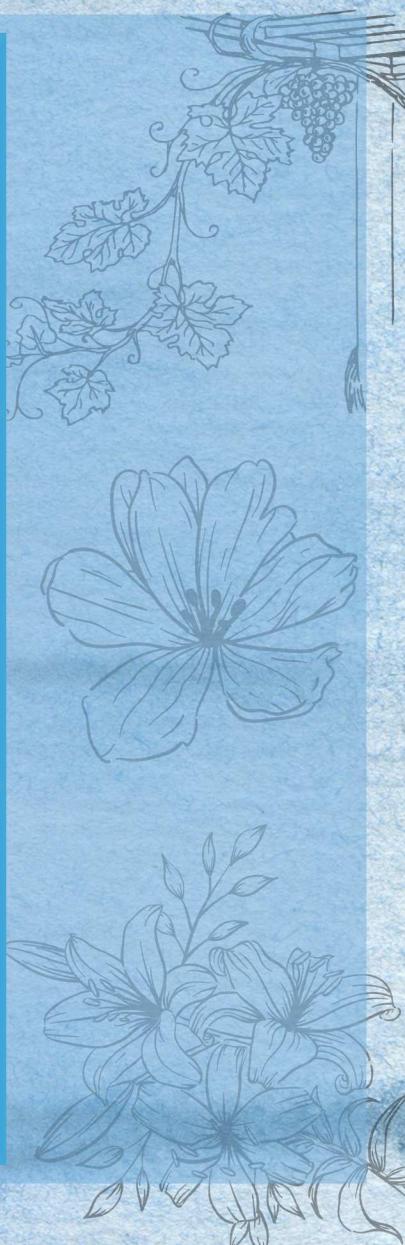
The last stage of grief is not always an uplifting and hopeful stage. It doesn't mean you have automatically moved on. It simply refers to accepting that there has been a loss, and understanding that it will be a part of your life from now on.

Grief is a unique thing for every person, and there is no one universal experience someone has when grieving. It's not feeling prescribed emotions, or following every stage as described in articles. It's not linear.

Grief is personal, and painful, and requires, importantly, time to learn to live with the loss — be it days, weeks, months, or years. It can feel overwhelming and insurmountable sometimes, but you don't have to sit through it alone. Lean on your friends and family for support, allow people to help you, or consult a professional if you feel the need. No matter what has happened, let yourself lie fallow for a while and heal.



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MEDIA RECOMMENDATIONS



About Time:

This classic rom-com, about a young man who travels through time to alter his past in hopes of a better future, exhibits why we should be grateful for our lives the way it is. (R rated, nudity, drugs and alcohol warning)



Back to the Future:

A Sci-Fi comedy where Marty McFly encounters his young parents whilst travelling to the past, where he has to make sure they fall in love, or he'll cease to exist. (PG-13, mild sexual assault warning)



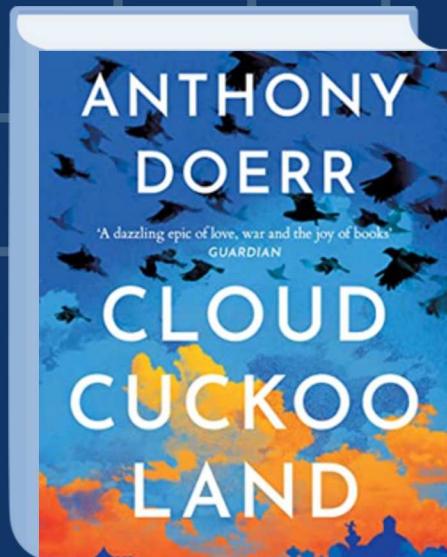
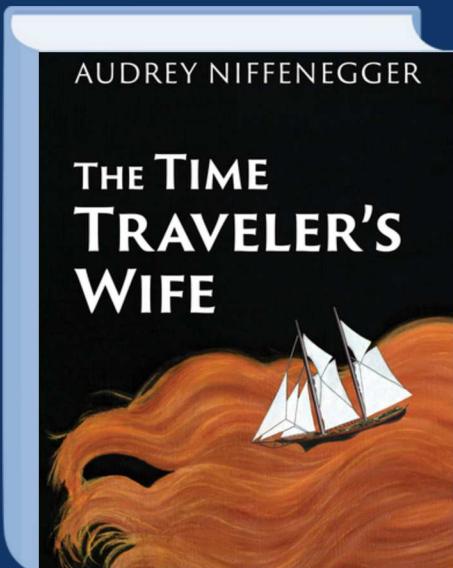
Doctor Who:

Being one of the longest-running Sci-Fi TV series, Doctor Who depicts the adventures of the “Doctor”, an extraterrestrial disguised as a human. (TV-Y7, negative depiction of religion)



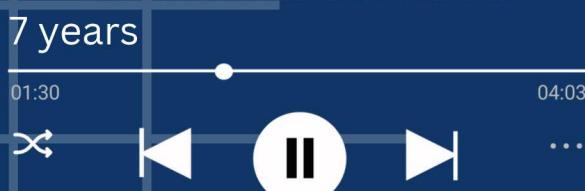
Loki:

In this entertaining Marvel Action series, Thor's brother and the god of mischief: Loki, steals the Tesseract and is brought to a mysterious organisation that monitors the timeline. (TV-14, mentions of violence, blood)

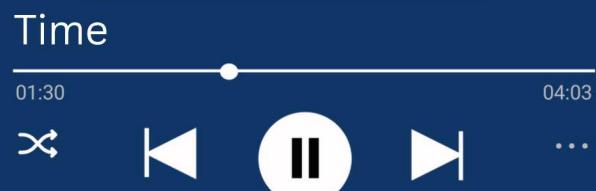


The Time Traveller's Wife:
A Sci-Fi Romance by Audrey Niffenegger.
A librarian, Henry Detamble, has a disorder causing him to unpredictably time travel through dangerous events, leaving his wife to cope throughout his absences. (A rated, gun violence, death)

Cloud Cuckoo Land:
Anthony Doerr takes us through the journey of 5 beings from vastly different time periods whose stories are intertwined by an ancient Greek codex titled Cloud Cuckoo Land, which provides solace to all characters. (U/A rated, ableism, slight suicide, death)



7 Years: Lukas Graham
A lovely song we've all heard once upon a time. Its emotive qualities make it a pop-soul melody, where we see how Lukas' life changes as time flies by.



Time : Pink Floyd
A rock song in the album “The Dark Side Of The Moon” expresses how fast time can slip by, but many people don't realise that until it's too late.

FOR THE LOVE



OF FOOD

TIME CAPSULE COOKIES

Ingredients :

- 1 cup (2 sticks) unsalted butter, softened
- 1 cup granulated sugar
- 1 cup packed light brown sugar
- 2 large eggs
- 2 teaspoons vanilla extract
- 2 1/4 cups all-purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon baking soda
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup semisweet chocolate chips
- 1/2 cup white chocolate chips
- 1/4 cup sprinkles



Procedure

- 
1. Preheat oven to 375 degrees F (190 degrees C).
 2. Cream together the butter, granulated sugar, and brown sugar until light and fluffy.
 3. Beat in the eggs one at a time, then stir in the vanilla.
 4. In a separate bowl, whisk together the flour, baking soda, and salt.
 5. Gradually add the dry ingredients to the wet ingredients, mixing until just combined.
 6. Stir in the chocolate chips, white chocolate chips, and sprinkles.
 7. Drop by rounded tablespoons onto ungreased baking sheets.
 8. Bake for 10-12 minutes, or until golden brown.
 9. Let cool on baking sheets for a few minutes before transferring to a wire rack to cool completely.
- 

PUZZLE

XITI SHARMA

M2 CHARLES DARWIN



MOMENT
THRICE
ERA
WHILE

AGE
JIFFY
SECOND
LIFELINE

BIT
FLASH
HOUR
OCCASION

OCCASION
DATE
TWICE
DURATION

PERIOD
DAY
SPAN
INSTANT

YEAR
MINUTE

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