

Cover Art

BY MRIDANI KASHYAP

Regular Correspondents

AMY RACHAL CLEMENT - FICTION

THIS MONTH'S

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THE INDUS DISPATCH

An • Academic • Existential • Update

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INDUS DAY

Indus Hyderabad's first ever virtual Annual Day

Indus Day is always an extravagant annual celebration of the arts, and a huge display of school spirit and talent. In the Indus way, the lockdown, social distancing, and the school closure was not enough to stop the celebration from taking place in full spirit this year, albeit virtually, while we were all safe at home.

"Umeed", a word for hope and positive expectations, was the theme for this Indus Day, a way of spreading hope that despite all challenges, there are always ways to achieve our goals.

Teams of dedicated teachers, students and faculty coordinated the first Virtual Annual Day of Indus International School Hyderabad, determinedly focused on the pressing issue of climate change. The event took place smoothly, without compromising on any of the performances. Displays including a diverse display of the visual arts by our talented artists,



beautiful dance numbers, a comedic and thought-provoking drama, a melodiously synchronised orchestra and captivating songs by the school choir.

The event began, as is tradition, with the lighting of the lamp and a few inspiring words from our Principal, Ms. Nuwaira Pasha as well as our respected Lt. General Arjun Ray and principles from our fellow Indus schools in Pune and Bangalore. A highlight of this virtual annual day was the appreciation and well wishes sent towards Ms. Nuwaira, who celebrated her last month with Indus this March. On behalf of the Indus Newsletter, we wish you the very best of health, and a long and prosperous life ahead, ma'am! We are also excited to welcome our future principal, Ms. Aparna Achanta, back to Indus Hyderabad. We look forward to interacting with you, ma'am!

The order of events went as follows.

A few words of welcome, a principal's address and an invocation dance, followed by a talk from our CEO and our future principal. Two breath-taking performances but the school orchestra, exhibition of visual art pieces with music. A dance by our MYP students (grades 6 & 7) after which played a Hindi song by our school choir. A spectacular drama, another art exhibition and an English song, also by the choir. A MYP dance by the students of grades 8 & 9, an exhibition of solo songs written and composed by our DP1 students, continued exhibition of artwork and a dance by our DP students. To close the event, a vote of thanks, followed by the school song "Where the Mind is Without Fear".

A few words of appreciation for the team of dedicated editors working alongside our teachers, for their beautiful compilation of all the events. The editing added a wonderful layer of character and interest to our performances! It took the virtual event to a whole new level. Thank you, teachers!

- Amy Rachal Clement



EDITORIAL COLUMN

The school is open.

Greetings.



With the RCDs drawing near, it would seem the school year comes closer and closer to an end, in many ways. With the departure of a beloved principal, the next academic year will be a different one, indeed. If this edition seems slightly rushed, do forgive us – as many students have found it to be the case, our academic work seems to be catching up to us, and as much as we wish the converse was true, such is life. So, to all our five readers, we say this – forge ahead, what comes after will taste all the better for the work ou put into getting it. Perhaps.

We've said this before, but - we now have an archive website at http://theindusdispatch.rf.gd/, so feel free to visit that. And as always, if you've got content, feedback, or just old vegetables, feel free to throw them at us. Forms in website.

- The Editorial Board





FOR MRS. PASHA



We've all heard of the boy scout rule - Always leave a place better than you found it. For all that she's done to better our school, our minds, and our hearts, the cubs could truly learn a thing or two from Mrs. Pasha.



Thank you for being an inspiration, a strong and confident leader. We have great respect admiration everything you have done for us and for our school, for all of your hard work and dedication, and your care for us! Forever a great principal, and a wonderful person. We wish you all the very best for your future, ma'am, for a quick recovery, great health and a fulfilling life ahead!

I have no hesitation in saying that she has been the best principal Hyderabad has had... to her goes the credit of turning the school around completely

LT. GEN. ARJUN RAY

Wishing Ms. Nuwaira a very speedy recovery and may you bounce back!

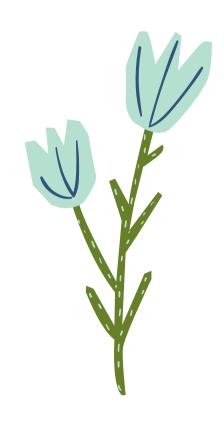
MS. APARNA ACHANTA

Ms. Nuwaira has transformed, not only the ethos and culture of Hyderabad, she is one of those rare leaders, who has been able to balance all the stakeholders of the school... each one felt closest to her. She has always put team before self, time and again. She has brought rebirth to Hyderabad.

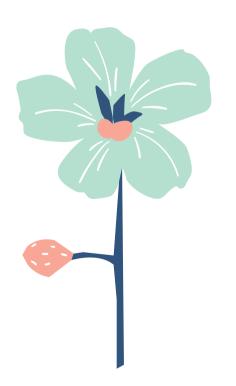
INDUS DAY RECOLLECTIONS

The viewers' perspectives of the unique event.

On the eve of 20th March 2021 each one witnessed the celebration of the Virtual performing arts. A day that not only successfully showcased the immense talent but very clearly reflected the sense of belongingness towards the community. The theme for this year Indus Day was: 'Climate Change'. The event began with the customary lighting of the lamp along with the invocation song, invocation dance followed by the CEO's address and the Principal's address. Every performance put together by the students reflected their hard work and dedication to make this day a special and a memorable one and was received with great appreciation. The collaboration and continuous efforts of everyone made this Indus Day a great success. I would like to congratulate the teachers, parents, and the stars of the event – the MYP and DP students who put a glorious spectacle that enthralled us throughout.



- Mrs. Pooja Bathija



Indus day is a grand celebration of the academic year in which students have the opportunity to exhibit their various creative talents. A time of the year, awaited by all students. It was hosted live on YouTube at 5.30 pm, 20th September, 2021. This is a platform where diverse types of art, music, dance and drama is performed based upon a theme.

The journey students go through to successfully stage Indus day, is a fun learning experience. It puts our talents to a test of the extent of each creative art in various situations. The current situation being the lockdown. I have tried to perform in most of the events and tried to balance academics as well.

I have always used my zeal for music and dance in making Indus day a colorful celebration. Thanks to the teachers who inspire us to explore our area of talent. It is an event worth experiencing as students understand why hard work pays off in the end.

The virtual Indus day was a very new platform for all the students, it was a creative platform for all the students as even during the pandemic they could get an opportunity to showcase their artistic abilities in terms of art, music, dance and much more. I got the opportunity to showcase my talent and I was a part of drama, the solo song and got the chance to be an emcee as well. Personally it was a great experience as it did not only motivate me but other students who were a part of Indus day.

Indus day gave me an opportunity to work with myself at an individual stage where I could reflect on my capabilities. I was very happy with the final Virtual Indus day as I personally put in a lot of effort until I got the perfect shot. I learn to be punctual in terms practising and meeting up with the teachers and take proper feedback so that I could do better.

The teachers played a vital role in this process of Indus day as they always had our backs and guided us throughout till the end. I would really want to thank them for their efforts. As the theme of this Indus day was climate change it was very impactful because I personally could see the impact if had on my parents.

Climate change is a major problem the world is facing currently and we really have to do something about it before it is too late. I am an ESS student which makes me feel even more strongly about this issue as I really wanted do something and I surely got an opportunity to do that in terms of spreading awareness regarding climate change throughout this Indus day as we got an opportunity to reach out to the students, parents and teachers.

I would like to thank each and everyone to make this event so successful and that I got a chance to be a part of the Virtual Indus day.

- Simridhi Ram



BORROWING WORDS



Excerpts and quotes from the greatest writers of our time.

Not a whit, we defy augury. There is special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come—the readiness is all. Since no man, of aught he leaves, knows what is't to leave betimes, let be.

- Shakespeare, Hamlet

If a man's at odds to know his own mind it's because he hasn't got aught but his mind to know it with.

- Cormac Mccarthy, Blood Meridian

Real courage is when you know you're licked before you begin, but you begin anyway and see it through no matter what.

- Harper Lee, To Kill a Mockingbird

There are years that ask questions and years that answer.

- Zora Neale Hurston, Their Eyes Were Watching God

If you are one of those people who has the ability to make it down to the bottom of the ocean, the ability to swim the dark waters without fear, the astonishing ability to move through life's worst crucibles and not die, then you also have the ability to bring something back to the surface that helps others in a way that they cannot achieve themselves.

- Lidia Yuknavitch, The Misfit's Manifesto

As I'm standing up I hear the black van. I hear it before I see it; blended with the twilight, it appears out of its own sound like a solidification, a clotting of the night.

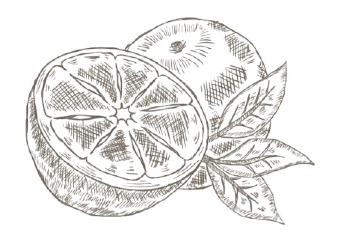
- Margaret Atwood, The Handmaid's Tale

We can experience nothing but the present moment, live in no other second of time, and to understand this is as close as we can get to eternal life.

- P.D. James, The Children of Men

Anyone who ever gave you confidence, you owe them a lot.

- Truman Capote, Breakfast at Tiffany's



MARMALADE

There's nothing I wouldn't do for the stuff.

I'm being entirely honest, nothing at all.

I'm not obsessed or anything, it's just really, unimaginably good.

I went to the store last Friday, and there was one last jar of orange marmalade.

The bottle almost sparkled, just sitting there on its little shelf.

Just waiting for me to come get it, I know it was.

There was also a woman, eyeing that jar, but I'd run out of it at home.

Her wants could wait.

The second she placed her greasy fingers on that beautiful orange jar, something inside me escaped.

I'm not saying I fought for that jar of marmalade.

I won't deny that one of us needed to visit the physician after that, though, and it wasn't me.

I'm a professor now, a professor of the arts.

I have my own little building down the West side of town.

With professorship, funnily enough, comes students.

Which is great, because kids tend to prefer chocolate things to jam or, lord forbid, marmalade, so when they come for breakfast, I can keep it for myself, and no scenes need to be made.

It's a beautiful arrangement.

Except this one time one of my students insisted on trying the marmalade.

It was an especially warm Friday afternoon, not even breakfast time.

Closer to a late afternoon snack time, really.

They walked right up to the refrigerator like they owned the thing.

I tried to warn them before they laid their hands on that jar.

But children, they never listen.

Now I'm not the kind of person who would terrorize a child over a bottle of marmalade.

I'm proud to say my fists went nowhere near their face.

But I couldn't help but notice everything wrong they did with that jar of perfection.

The way their dirty stubby little fingers touched the inner rim of the jar when they slipped the lid off and the spoon clanged on the glass way more than it should have, and the way they licked the spoon after, leaving half of it with the marmalade still coated.

And the way the kid smiled when they'd finished.

Huh.

Questions about why I treasured marmalade enough to defend it with my life sneaked into my marmalade filled mind.

I took a spoon and dipped it into the jar.

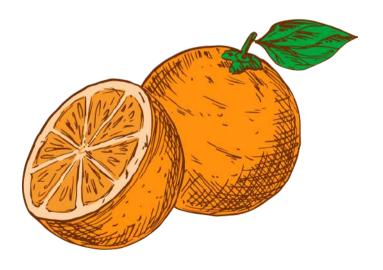
Felt the sharp orange sweetness blossom on my taste buds like a warm, very comforting blanket.

Wondered why watching that child enjoy my marmalade gave me the same feeling.

And why I didn't feel the need to react when they called another child to try some.

I gave them another spoon, and watched the shiny marmalade jar empty itself.

- Amy Rachal Clement





The Editorial Board Announces:

Know anything about anything? Of course you do. Think it's interesting enough for people to know about? Even better. For our "Trifling Trivia" section, we invite you to send us any snippets of useful information you may have gathered over the course of your careers. from a handy way to make pasta sauce, to surviving an eel attack - we welcome everything. As always, reach out to us at: aarush.kumbhakern@indusschoolhyd.com

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