

"BY THE DIPSITES, FOR THE DIPSITES"

WHEN THE MOONLIGHT DROWNS EVERYTHING, IT'S

THE STARS THAT SHINE

THE BRIGHTEST

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STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH

The whole school seems to have breathed a sigh of relief now that the half yearly exams are over. These days of early morning coffees accompanying math books look far behind us. It has been quite a month for dipsites, Teachers' Day, exams and not to forget youth diplomacy summit. Everyone has been busy as a bee it is amazing how so much can happen in just seven months of the academic session. We've had all kind of competitions, won many, lost many, had our own personal dilemmas, studied so hard, learnt new things, and not to forget have started something that has been a big hit. yes, We are talking about the e-magazine and with this we give to you "THE STELLAR

HOODO VOODOO THE GIFT....

by Ananya Jain and Eeshita Saxena

IN THIS WORLD WHICH IS CHIEFLY SWAYED BY LOVE AND HUNGER WHAT WE ARE NOT ABLE TO UNDERSTAND IS THE REAL LOVE.

LOVE IS A FEELING THAT CONNEWCTS ANY AND ALL RELATIONSHIPS.

WHEN THE FAMILIES ARE ABOUT TO SHARE ALL DAYS OF HAPPINESS AND SADNESS TOGHTER, WHEN THEY ARE ABOUT TO SHARE A WHOLE LIFE TOGHTER, WHEN THEY ARE ABOUT TO SHARE AN ENDLESS BOND OF LOVE AND AFFECTION TOGHTER, THEN HOW ARE A SMALL AMOUNT OF THESE MATRIALISTIC GIFTS SUPPOSE TO WATER THE TENDER ROOTS OF A BEAUTIFULL RELATIONSHIP LIKE MARRIAGE. THEY DONT WATER THE TENDER ROOTS OF THESE RELATIONSHIPS RATHER BURN THE WHOLE GROWING PLANT TO ASHES.

IF THE START IS SOANFLATTERING THEN HOW DO YOU EXPECT EACH DAY TO BE AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE START

GIVING OF GIFTS BY THE GIRL'S HOUSE IS A STATE OF SHAMEFULNESS RECEIVED AND GIVEN BY BOTH THE HOUSES. HOW LOW CAN YOU MAKE YOURSELVES JUST AT THE COST OF RECEIVING SOME GIFTS. LOSING YOUR DIGNITY FOR JUST THESE MENIAL OBJECTS.

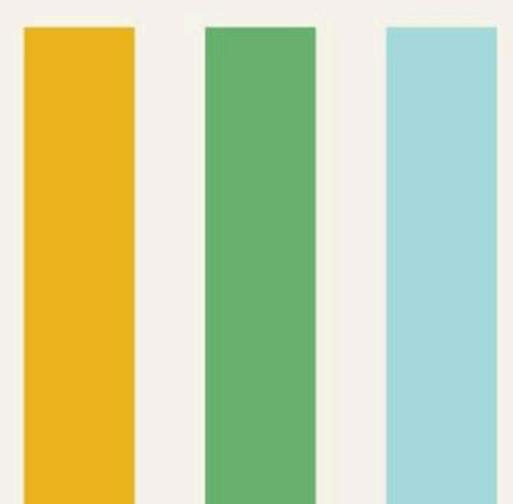
"IT'S OUR CULTURE". THE LAMEST EXCUSE SINCE THE VERY BEGINNING OF THE WORLD. IF IT IS YOUR CULTURE THEN YOU HAVE THE POWER TO CHANGE IT!

LET THE GIRL BE CONSIDERED YOUR DAUGHTER AND THINK ABOUT ALL DECISIONS THAT WAY!





STELLAR SPECIAL



DEAR TEACHER

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL
WITH TWO PIGGY TAILS WHO
TAUGHT ME TO WRITE MY OWN
NAME?

WHEN I AS A BOY WHO COUNTED
THE STARS FOR FUN WHO TOLD
ME TO CARRY OVER THE ONE?
WHEN I WAS A GIRL WHOSE
FEET WERE ON FIRE WHO TOLD
ME I COULD AIM HIGHER?

WHEN IWAS A LANKY GIRL AND
THE TALLEST IN THE ASSEMBLY
HALL WHO NTRODUCED ME TO
BASKETBALL?

WHEN I WAS A BOY AND
COULDN'T FIND THE VALUE OF x,
y OR z WHO WAS AFTER MY LIFE
TO GET THE ALGEBRA INSIDE MY
HEAD?

WHEN I WAS A GIRL WHO TOLD
HER NAME WHEN ASKED
"COMMET ALLEZ- VOUS"
WHO MADE ME REALISE FRENCH
WAS ACTUALLY SO COOL?
WELL, IT WAS YOU!!











the smallest deed is greater than the biggest intention

GLOWING NIGHTS..

by happy writer

Sheer darkness has caught the night in its clutches once again. It spreads itself across the sky as if establishing its reign over the short lived night. The moon had always been the only source of bright for the night. It unfailingly cheered her up everytime, consoling her that she too, can be bright like the day. But tonight, she is all alone, sans her moon.

This is another one of those times the moon has abandoned the night. Compelled to deal with the loneliness of the dark all alone, her heart sank in the ocean of her tears.

A ray of hope makes the night's face glow. It's a glowworm, carrying itself along with the cold winds of the winter night. It is a free spirit, radiating positivity and internal happiness. It is not concerned with the worldly ways, the hunger of the darkness for the flame of power that will die out eventually.

The glowworm smiles at the night. She looks at it lovingly and thanks it with her tear filled eyes. It cheers her up, even in the absence of the moon. They dance together till the day breaks, when the brightness of the worm and the darkness of the night both vanish, to come back once again at the same time.

One's aura should be that of a glowworm. It knows that it is not as big and mighty as the moon, and may not be able to provide as much brightness as the moon. But still, whatever little glow it can add in the night to cheer it up, it shares. Be a glowworm, positive, carefree and giving.

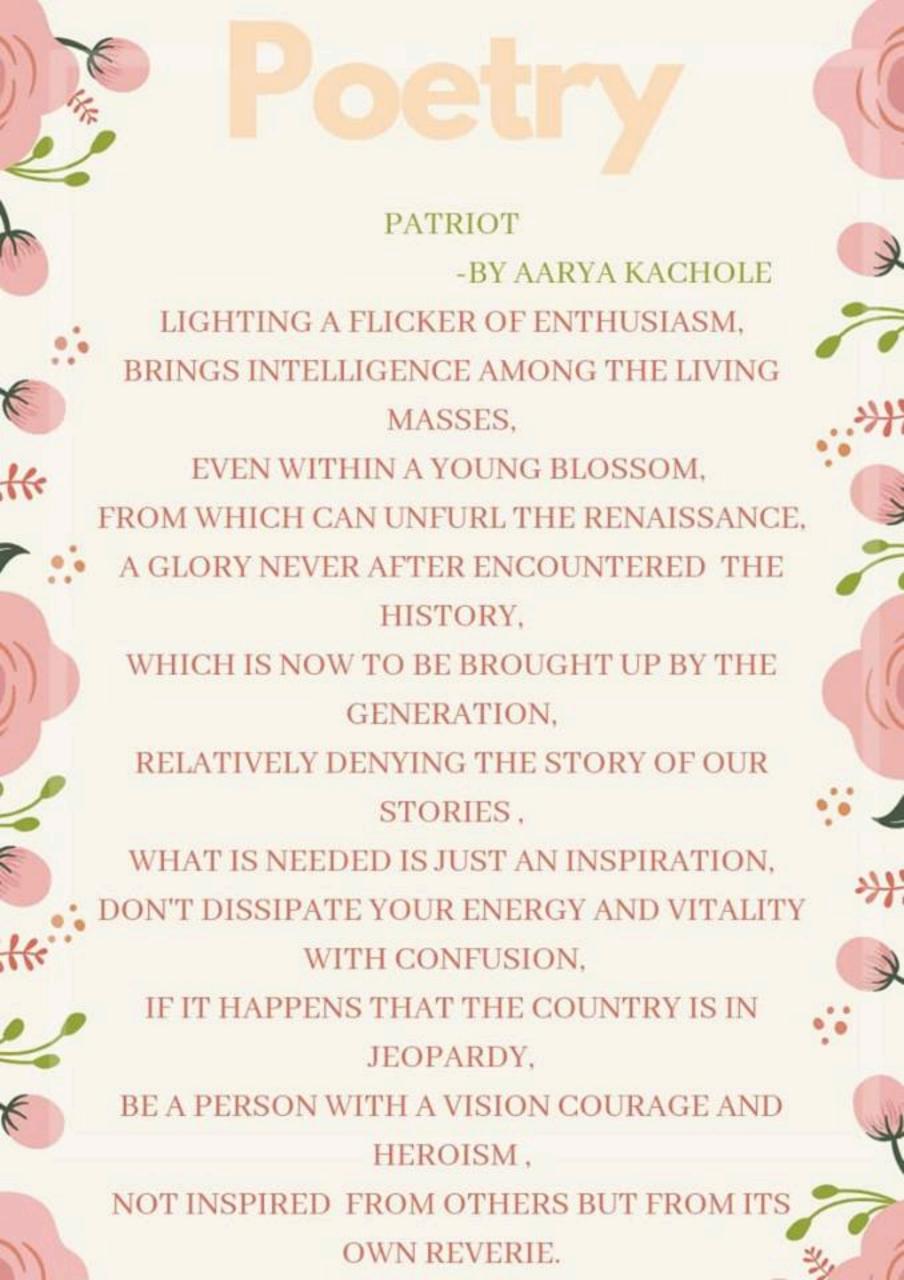
The paradox of the world is that people who are there to help us, to solve our problems, leave us stranded in confusion and despair. They think of themselves at all times. And the places from where help comes, are the ones which are least expected.

From now on, let us be glowworms, the strangers who think selflessly, the unexpected sources of help. A few moments spent to assist are not moments wasted but blessings and love gained.

MY TIME WILL COME **#THATS LIFE** If I just keep on working on it. I'll get there

What is that one thing in life which makes you happy? What is that one thing in your life That makes it worth living? Is it food? Is it Taylor Swift? Is it football? tell us @

#THAT'S LIFE



MOVIE

MITNESS LIFE..

MOVIE

NIGHT

Confessions of a Shopoholic..

Shopaholic Rebecca Bloomwood is just out of

college and dreams of becoming a fashion reporter. Because fashion is something she understands and clutters her life with. But when the lady with long legs fills the only vacant spot in the fashion mag, desperate Rebecca lands up in the oddest of jobs. She becomes the Girl With The Green Scarf: a columnist in a financial magazine. Spendthrift Rebecca is supposed to advice her readers on how not to spend. And the columnist herself can barely keep herself away from the umpteen malls and their minute-to-minute sales.

Watch the film for a zany comic act by Isla Fisher who will make you cry, laugh, love and yes

CHAUGH OUD COUT LOUD

A family of mice were surprised by a big cat. Father Mou jumped and and said, "Bow-wow!" The cat ran away. "Who was that, Father?" asked Baby Mouse. "Well, son, that's why it's important to learn a second language."

Little Johnny: Teacher, can I go to the bathroom?

Teacher: Little Johnny, MAY I go to the bathroom?

Little Johnny: But I asked first!





Teacher: "Nick, what is the past participle of the verb to ring?"
Nick: "What do you think it is, Sir?"
Teacher: "I don't think, I KNOW!"
Nick: "I don't think I know either,
Sir!"

A man goes to the doctor and says, "Doctor, wherever I touch, it hurts."

The doctor asks, "What do you mean?" The man says, "When I touch my shoulder, it really hurts. If I touch

my knee - OUCH! When I touch my forehead, it really, really hurts."
The doctor says, "I know what's wrong with you - you've broken your

finger!"



THE STAR'S BACK

Miley Stewart might seem like a regular girl next door but she's got a big secret. when the lights go down miley is the secret popstar Hanna Montana. with 180 million followers Hana was the sensation of all teens with over 200 countries she still continues to be the rock! you can get this show on disney international or the link below so enjoy!! https://www.youtube.com/watch?

v=eIWHjdqyoqM