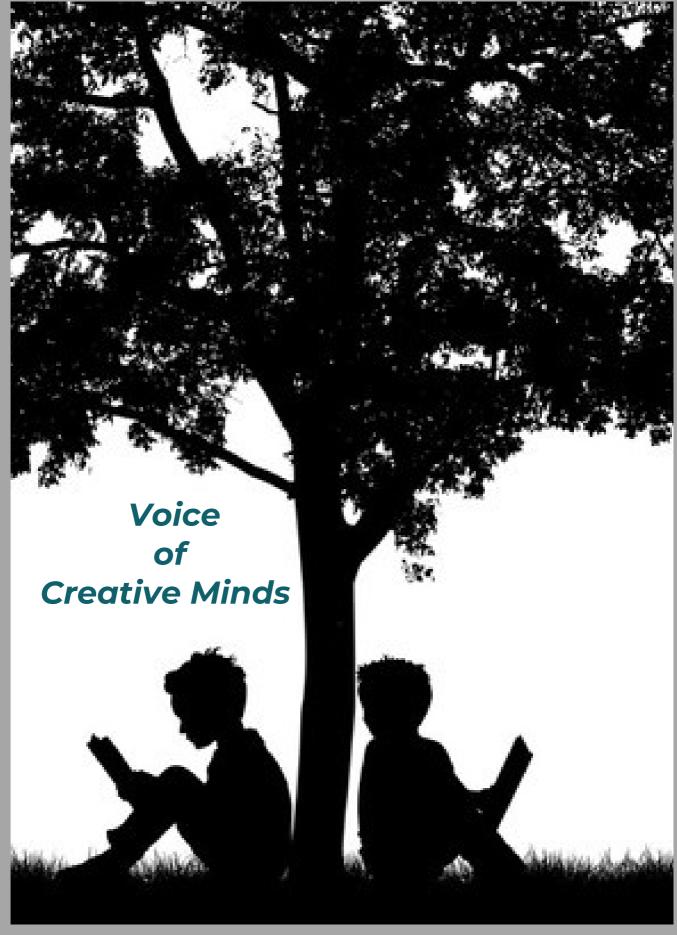
AND AST MASTERS

Oman Gavel Club Newsletter-2023



M GAVEL

From the Chairman's Desk

with things **Theresa** Happy New Year 2023!

The year 2022 was a year of great events, good for some and not so good for others. We had the Covid 19 restrictions removed in many countries which was a great relief for many people, especially for me and my family. I enjoyed my travel during last year which I had not done for the previous 2 years. I had the opportunity of traveling to Turkey, United Arab Emirates, Canada and finally India. You all must have enjoyed your travel, too. While on the sad side, we have the start of the Ukraine war which does not seem to end, this has had an adverse effect on the world economy. Let's pray and hope that we have better things to enjoy in 2023.

The semifinal of the Oman Gavel Championship of Public Speaking 2022 was conducted on Friday, 27th January 2023 among 33 Gavel clubs in Oman. there were around 260 gaveliers who the contested in semifinals. The winners of the semifinals will be contesting in the finals which will be held on Friday 28th January 2023 at the Indian School expect Wadi Αl Kabir. We marvelous presentations from the Gaveliers.

The Counselors have done remarkable job of training the Gaveliers throughout the year at the Gavel clubs and it is good to note that most of the gavel clubs conduct their regular meetings in person. I express

"We can do no great things, only small my gratitude to all the counselors and great love"-Mother Toastmasters for all their cooperation, thus making OGCPS 2023 happen.

> We all have targets or goals in life, students have them, Corporates, countries, teams and groups have them. As they say, it's not the size of the dog the matters but the size of the fight in the dog that wins bouts. Whenever we stretch, the target shrinks. Winners have a habit of winning and they attract victory and victory wants them. Take the example of the Afghanistan cricketer Rashid Khan, despite all the disturbances he has the burning desire to overcome barriers and win matches for his country. The same way, you may find it difficult to be participating in the contests but overcoming the difficult situations should be your forte and you will be a winner and achieve more success in life.

> I wish the Gaveliers and the Counselors, all the best for the Oman Gavel Championship of Public Speaking 2023.

> "You are braver thank you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think." A.A. Milne



Cyprian Misquith, DTM, Chairman, **Oman Gavel Championship of Public** Speaking 2023, Sultanate of Oman

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Dear Readers.

Warm Greetings from the Newsletter Team!

Wishing each one of you and your families a year that brings the best for you.

We, from the Newsletter team are all set to offer you the best in a couple of minutes. It's amazing to know how children of such tender age can work with sublimity. It's not exaggeration if I state that our children are a treasure house of talents.

Vivid descriptions, fascinating tales, poetry of all kinds and eye catchy sketches...this newsletter is talents galore. Sincere gratitude to the Chairman and his team for this profound idea of Newsletter to showcase what children can do.

Dear Students, You are all privileged to have got the opportunity to be at the right place.. the Gavel Clubs - provide you the platform to speak, speak confidently, speak humorously, speak diplomatically refining your language and within a time frame. Thanks to your parents for finding the right place for you.

Voicing our opinions and expressions have been a requirement since time immemorial but formal platforms like the Gavel clubs came into

existence with the vision of a few great men who felt the need for it. Many search but a few find the right place and those few are here in the Gavel Clubs using their time and talent productively.

As we unveil the talents of 2022, may it be an inspiration who are at the threshold of expressing but not finding the courage to do so. The right time is now! On your mark! Get set! Go!

With best wishes for a fruitful 2023

Anu B. Mathew



FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

A dream doesn't become reality through magic; it takes sweat, determination, and hard work. – Colin Powell

Dear Gaveliers

You have embarked on this journey of transformation, you have made a pact with destiny to scale the peaks of excellence – your Tryst with Gavel Club.

Life throws at us various challenges in various shapes and sizes. The strength of our character lies in the fact that we accept these innumerable challenges, develop the resilience to work around them and ultimately, overcome them. Doesn't Gavel Club teach us to be courageous and resilient?

Remember that perfection is not what gives us supreme satisfaction but the fact that we look at the progress we have made. That is essential! As a Gavelier, each of you has made considerable progress and your learning curve is sufficient proof of the fact. Gavel Club provides you the ideal platform to hone your public speaking skills and your personality in totality; it churns out the best and most confident version of yourself.

With dedication and determination as partners, there's no stopping you from attaining your goals. Gaveliers, you don't need to look far and wide for inspiration; look within! Lo and behold! The answer lies there; YOU ought to be an inspiration yourself. Never let procrastination steal your time, thus your life. Set your goals and work on them. Let not failure or rejection hamper your onward journey to improvement and development.

The ultimate cornerstone of your character as a true Gavelier is to develop the supreme virtue of empathy. Being able to empathize is one outstanding feature of every authentic Gavelier.

Let your talent shine bright and blind everyone out with its aura. Hold positivity in your heart and do well. Gavel Club is not a safety net. It is the rocket that will propel you towards success. All you have to do is have an aim and work on everything that takes to get a lift-off.

As you are about to step into this wondrous world of 'Gavel Insights', may it open up a treasure trove and lay before you a delectable spread!

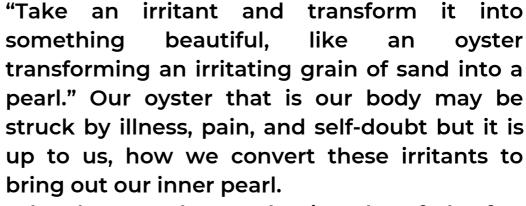
Best wishes for a blessed 2023!

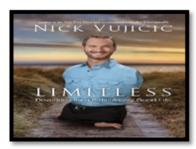
Ann Thomas



THE PEARL PRINCIPLE – NO IRRITATION, NO PEARL







Who does not know Ghanim Al Muftah after the opening ceremony of the FIFA World Cup 2022? A Qatari citizen born with a rare Caudal condition known as Regression Syndrome. Despite his disability, Ghanim is currently pursuing his University Degree, enjoys participating in extreme sports such as scuba diving, skateboarding, and climbing, and is also the youngest Qatari entrepreneur. Using his mother's secret recipe Ghanim launched Gharissa Ice Cream, a company based in Qatar.

Nick Vujicic, an Australian-American born without arms or legs, is another exemplary personality. He is a world-renowned motivational speaker, New York Times best-selling author, coach, and entrepreneur. His first book, called "Life Without Limits: Devotion for a Ridiculously Good Life" has been translated into thirty different languages.

If they can convert their irritant /disability into pearls by overcoming obstacles with positivity and becoming an inspiration for others.



WHAT EXCUSE DO WE HAVE?

INDIAN SCHOOL AL WADI AL KABIR SARAH KHAN



"Once upon a time, in ancient China, there lived three old monks. Their names are not remembered today, simply because they never revealed them to anybody. They are simply known as "The Three Laughing Monks" in China. They always travelled together and did nothing else but laugh.

They entered a village or town, stood in the centre of its main square, and started laughing. Slowly, but surely, everyone who lived and worked there and those who passed by couldn't resist and started laughing. After a small, laughing crowd was formed, the monks headed for the next village.

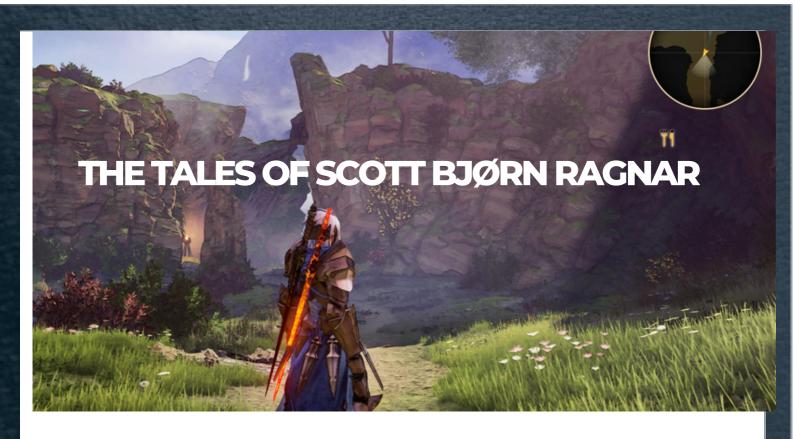
Their laughter was their only prayer and teaching, as they never spoke to anybody. They just created that situation and made everyone happy. They were loved and respected all over China for spreading love and happiness. They had never seen such spiritual leaders before... or after.

You see, we all might be on this earth to complain about what we don't have that we sometimes forget about what we do have, we forget about the light, only to cry and

complain in the dark. Think for once,

"Where have all the happiness and laughter gone?"





I, Scott Bjørn Ragnar, am writing this for my future generation, for them to read and understand the true story behind my little trip. I have cut out a few, rather unnecessary details, in the retelling of the tale, and may have even exaggerated the truth. As you go further, I will be writing down, the true events of my adventure, sequenced in chronicles. And thus, it begins. There was great rejoicing over the birth of a young child, the future inheritor of the throne of the powerful, Gamoru Empire. The queen cradled the baby in her arms, in a loving motherly fashion. The citizens thronged the streets in the direction of the chieftain's house. A few of them questioned, 'His name, O Reuben the mighty, his name!' Reuben cleared his throat and said, 'Yes, his name shall be the chieftain (paused for a moment). The people looked at him, expectedly. 'Scott Bjørn Ragnar' Reuben finished. The people cheered in delight at the announcement. And so was I born and named, and I will continue walking on the face of the earth.

> INDIAN SCHOOL AL WADI AL KABIR JOHANN GLADSON

BEING A GAVELIER



Is it easy to smile? No, it isn't

But someone with a beautiful smile can bring laughter to many people's life

Is it easy to sing? No, it isn't

But someone with a sweet voice can fill many people's souls with melodies

Is it easy to write? No, it isn't

But someone with a book and pen can change the future of a nation

Is it easy to be creative? No, it isn't

But someone with a creative mind can change the future of the world

Is it easy to be a confident speaker? No, it isn't

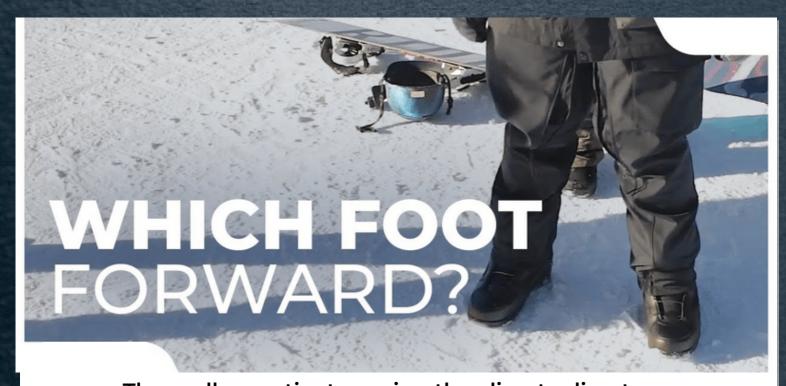
But someone who is in a gavels club can redefine confidence



INDIAN SCHOOL AL WADI AL KABIR DHRUV RISHIKESH



Maybe I'm just a child, Maybe I'm just unaware, Maybe I haven't read enough, Maybe I'm just scared, Maybe too many Stephen King plots have occupied my mind. Maybe I'm just irrational, Maybe I'm just confined, Maybe I'm just presumptuous, Maybe I just don't know, Maybe I'm overly cautious, Maybe I'm afraid to grow, But movies aren't always surreal. And books aren't always fiction And politics aren't always just And laws aren't always worth conviction Are the crimes of humanity Worth the ricocheting bullets? Is the cost of industrialization worth our planet's uninhabit? Is anything worth the fires? The lengths we go to fulfil our desires? The melting glaciers, the rivers filling up faster,



The endless extinct species, the climate disaster, The news we watch for hours, Pledging to contribute somehow, And then "oh right, I forgot", All effort gone to nought We don't realize the scale The almost certain impending doom What's happening to the disappearing whales? Is our end really that soon? You've ignored us in the past, and you will ignore us again. We've run out of excuses, and we are running out of time. Simple words of a Swedish girl We find so easy to ignore but if we are to save and protect our world We have to join forces and agree to do more Footprints on a green earth will certainly not show forever Yet it will speak of a generation that has for once got its act together

We must lift the beacon of human civilization
And prove to our history that we are capable of creation
Of preserving nature, of caring about our planet



Of not taking a step back when we are unable to plan it
Of something other than war and eons of blood wasted
That we are capable of building a forest from a wasteland
We must limit one time plastic use
Follow the 3 r's, reduce recycle reuse
Lend an open ear to activists who care
After 200,000 years, to Mother Earth we must be fair
We mustn't digress, we must clean up our mess
We must stop adding to the pile of endless carcasses
Switch off that light, turn off that barbecue
Pick up that jute bag, reuse trash to make something new
Walk to the store, don't start the car
Think of our future people, be smart
For our footprints remain engraved for generations
And its your choice whether they're carbon, or of creation.



ISG GAVEL CLUB ANIKA GOVIL

RED PANDA'S IMPACTS OF HUMAN ACTIVITIES

The red panda, also known as the lesser panda, is a raccoon-like animal that is slightly larger than a domestic cat. It has a bear-like body. It has dense reddish-brown fur with a black belly and legs, white-lined ears, a mostly white muzzle, and a ringed tail. Its appearance and its fascinating physique make the specie the most popular attraction in China.

However, over the years the red panda population has dropped significantly, making them vulnerable. Since only 10,000 red pandas are left in the wild - the IUCN (International Union conservation of nature) claims that they are endangered and are likely to be extinct in the future.

The red panda population is affected by many factors like human interference and poaching. They are also threatened by habitat loss and degradation. Over the last two decades, these factors have decreased the red panda population by 40 percent.

Now red pandas are legally protected in India, China, Nepal, and many other international countries where these species are found. More and more bamboo plants have been planted, this way red pandas have a great quantity of their primary food source.

Experts are trying their best to provide the animal with their requirements, as the extinction of the species can affect the food chain. Not only animals but also other plants can be affected by this species extinction, as the bamboo plants can go out of control affecting the growth of other plants.

Therefore, it is necessary for protecting this incredibly beautiful species and prevents its extinction.

ISWK INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL GAVEL CLUB AAYUSH POROBO



MR. CLARKE'S DIARY

2022

22nd May 2022, Sunday 9:00 p.m. Dear Diary,

Over the past 48 hours, a lot had happened. My morning was just as usual. I drove to the florist and bought a bouquet of pink roses for Melissa (my wife). Melissa loved deep pink roses. I then went to leave the flowers at her grave. As I sat there near her, my nephew rang me. He reminded me about the lottery ticket he had given me. The lottery was going to be held that day. I had no interest in gambling.

A 73-year-old man who lost his wife has no children and lives off his pension. I don't think luck ever knew my address. I reached the hall and took the last seat. As I looked down at my ticket, that was when they announced my name; 'Edward Clarke, number 3009. Please come to the stage.' I won a million dollars! All I could think was, "What am I going to buy?" I wrote a huge list that night and decided to buy them all tomorrow at the mall (online shopping was never my cup of tea).

The next day, while walking to the store, I stopped by to meet Dan (my best friend). Once I entered the store (Dan has a TV showroom), I glanced at the news. That changed my mind.

I decided to donate the money to charity. Giving brings happiness, peace, and a smile to one's face. It was impossible to forget the smiles on the faces of the people at the charity. I'm happy about what I've done. I'm sure I've made Melissa proud.



INDIAN SCHOOL AL MAABELA SADHANA MALAIRAJ



MAGIC OF NATURE

Nature is a beauty
Taking care of it is our duty

These are the stars, that is the moon This is the shining sun in the noon I love nature, it is our future

These are the rivers, that is the sea This is the ocean which is very busy I love nature, it is our future

These are the trees, that is the rain This is the forest which has trees giving heavy rain I love nature, it is our future

These are the clouds, that is the sky These are the birds flying high I love nature, it is our future

These are the birds, that is the shark These are the dogs that loudly bark I love nature, it is our future

BEAUTIFUL SUNSET

Sunsets with all his glory
And disappears below the
horizon.
He lets his lunar friend take his
place.
And says goodbye like a boss!

With his magical golden rays,
He makes sure to leave twilight
behind.
Painting the sky with a splash
of colours,
He reminds us he will be back
soon!

On some rare days, There is something unique, Moon peeps in before He sets, And that's a beautiful view we love to see!



ISM GAVEL CLUB AAROHI HEGDE





When you see the dawn setting in,
You hear a voice from within,
And it's always that voice that stays with you
With you in your yellow and your blues.

If you ever think you're all alone, the voice brightens your monotone. It's always that voice that colours your skies, Always with you in your laughs and cries.

When there's no one you can reach out to There's something that always reaches out to you Always that voice to brace you

To reassure and comfort you

What may this be? you ask,
With no limits, always true to its heart
Only a voice! You think to yourself,
But after all it's just an echo of yourself.





MY STRENGTH, MY SHIELD

Mothers are the most prized possession one could have. She is the best gift one could receive. Acknowledging this is a poem, a tribute to all mothers.

From the time you were born, you have a friend
She breathes life into you
And soothes you with her gentle voice
Her touch is so divine that
It heals you

You take each step behind her
Not realising she walks upon blazing coal
Only for it to die down
So, you can lay ahead your foot

The world cries out against you
But she doesn't budge
She will walk miles to come
And miles to go

Hold her tight, Your birth giver Your Mother



INDIAN SCHOOL AL MAABELA HERCHEL NORONHA

A WHISKED MEMORY

Sometimes you can't run behind what you lose...
You can't call moments back...
And the sunsets will keep those stories in their secrets...

And those hilly roads unwinding into the Misty peaks

will hold us close to its heart...
We will never come back...!!

The blood-red evenings may finally cease...
We will be the dreams of that starry night...
Holding hands.... Chasing the Moon...
Writing down those poems in our eyes...
We will not come back...

Crispy East winds will calm us down...
We will find solace in rain and forlorn songs...
The burning souls will reap agony,
But of white fire and cool burns...
Only once, did we meet that sky,
Burdened with Peace and Love...!!

Mountains have forsaken us,
But only to be taken back...!!
We are going again to its peak..
We will live in the seasons and springs...
And will not return...
Not..
Never...



ISM GAVEL CLUB REZWIN GEORDI



Feeling nervous, your throat goes dry,
People all around you, encourage you to try.
Large crowds, all eyes on you,
Feeling the anxiety of trying something new.
Go out there,
If you believe in yourself, you will be elsewhere.
Give everything a go,
It could be skiing or dancing the tango.
Endless possibilities all around,
Try them all, your purpose is bound to be found
Soon, your nerves will calm down,
You will eventually be wearing a crown,
A crown, well earned, through practice and perfection,
Through resilience and rejection.



PDO GAVEL CLUB VIBHA RAMACHANDRAPPA



DISASTERS

Disasters are classified into two categories - Natural and Man-Made disasters. Natural disasters are disasters that are caused by natural and man-made disasters are caused by humans. The Central China floods, The Odisha cyclone, Hurricane Ian, The Great Galveston storm, etc. are some of the most devastating natural disasters in the world. Some severe man-made disasters are Chernobyl incident, the Bhopal gas leak, the Seveso disaster, Fukushima nuclear disaster, etc. Natural disasters can be earthquakes, tsunamis, cyclones, hurricanes, volcano eruptions, etc. Almost 6,800 natural disasters occur every year and 92 of those are in the U.S.A and likely to increase due to global warming. Natural disasters can cause havoc in that country and cost millions to repair. Natural disasters are one of the most dangerous forces of nature and cannot be controlled. The 1976 Tangshan earthquake caused 750 million deaths which are 2 and a half times bigger than the population of the U.S. alone. Fun Fact - The most dangerous natural disasters are droughts, heatwaves, and floods because, in some way or other, they cause famine which is dangerous for humans and for livestock. So, we should be careful in protecting the environment, which can reduce the risk of natural disasters.



A girl who is keen
To see everything,
she has never seen,
From the sound of the waterfall
To the kids playing in the mall.

She wants to see the red and green Where she has never been, The chiming bells and snowy flakes Divine gifts and frozen lakes.

> Silently as she passes The lush green grass, It reminds her of one thing

The Christmas carols that they sing.
She writes a letter

To make her life better, To the miracle Santa Who comes from Atlanta?

Tears dripping down
As she remembers her old town,
Where she loved being
And always went skiing.

With her broken heart, She has decided to part, From her scary past Where she would neverlast.

LEFT OUT

The white stallions bashed against the rocks, While the seagulls glided in flocks. They raced against the hasty breeze, Gently landing on the shore with ease. It was deja vu of the Starry Night, Their brisk ballet was quite a sight. Tourists gathered to be mesmerised, To marvel at the play that had arrived. Their hypnotising movements were, Rewarded with crumbs and a stir. They posed their pearly plumage in vain, And with the attention only ego did they gain. Across the crowded stage, stood alone. A bird with feathers as dark as obsidian stone. A beak like graphite, shimmering in the rays, Sharpened to stab at her waiting prey. But despite her glimmering velvet wings, No audience gathered to hear her songs. Her ballad was ignored by the passing, Her songs, out of fatigue, croaking. Glassy voids filled with brine, Her eyes, black pearls that shone. She put on her coaldust frills, She tried to join the aerial thrills. With a grumbling gut, she cramped, But only behind her, the others swamped. A speedy jet-black rocket, she soared, And at the top of her lungs she roared. She was deaf to the pleads of her insides, And that left out bird, still today, glides.



ISM GAVEL CLUB
DIYA MEHNAZ J

WE ACKNOWLEDGE!

Dear Teachers, I am sure you agree,
You know more than we want you to see
You dig deeper into our lives,
And encourage us to break out of our little hives.
Not to be haters but to be seekers of knowledge,
And all your efforts we surely acknowledge.

Daily you teach us, little creatures of habit,

Reading is better and every opportunity – we must grab it.

Lazy, crazy we must not be meaner,

You lead by example with your eager demeanor.

Every day you pull out tricks from your bag of knowledge,

And all your efforts we must acknowledge.

There are days when we cry,
And there are days when you sigh!
There are days that are super fun,
When you don't pull out your discipline gun.
You keep your cool even as we push you to the edge,
And all your efforts we still acknowledge.

You are a big part of my life and for your smile,
I'll run around the world and even jog an extra mile.
I want you to know that you're a DYNAMO,
You roar like a LION but your heart melts like a MARSHMALLOW.
Teachers build us up, all bad habits they demolish from kindergarten to college,
And as life goes on, all your efforts we will still ACKNOWLEDGE!



ISWK INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL GAVEL CLUB ARNAV JAYKRISHNAN

OH, NATURE!

Oh, Nature!
Mother Nature the faithful subordinate of mother Earth That can cause inferno that blazes crimson Warmer than any hearth, That can cause storms so ferocious
That even the fiercest beasts bow down.

Oh, Nature!
Mother nature,
Your beauty stands out from the
rest
That not even Aphrodite can out
do what you do best.

Oh, Nature!
Mother Nature,
The one that handles the reins of chaos
She is the one that maintains balance in order life
She is the one who keeps us alive.

Although the essence of Mother Nature is disappearing I hope this poem raises awareness. Mother Earth Nature is the one we all should nurture.





ISG GAVEL CLUB GOUTHAM KRISHNA G MENON

SILENT MOURN

I open my eyes and see the world before me,
Oh how beautiful it is!
Greenery as far as the eyes can see And I could say nothing in its bliss.

Trees all around me Fir, oak, neem and more; And in such tranquility, I wish the world to be The way I've heard of in many a lore.

Yet all I could see around
Was the night sky with no moon or
stars;

Peoples hearts so cold I've found All they do is put on a farce

They kill, they steal
They fight, they cry
Without a care what others feel
Their minds are so twisted and sly.

They burn, they break They cut, they smile All they do is take, take and take Till all that's left is corpses in a pile.

I'm not to utter a word I convinced myself with a sigh; From all I've seen or heard Say nothing I could.





MY MOTHER

Your love is the light, that brightens my day, Where ever I go Or whatever I do.

All I feel
Your presence
And your warmth
That delights me all my way!

God sent you to me to shower divine love on someone naughty a being like me!

I thank God each day for finding the time And looking down on me For making you mine.

O! My sweet beautiful angel,
Sent to me from above.
I am so grateful to have found you,
and I give you all my love.

When you gaze at me with smile, my heart begins to fly. Your sweet melodious voice, continuously rings in my ears.

> With you by my side, there is nothing I fear. Whenever we are apart, I crave to hug you close.

Your inspirations, healing words, raises me up from feeling low.
O! My sweet, caring Mumma,
Love you to zenith!







ONE EARTH



When will we humans ever understand,
That there's no planet 'B'.
Will we only understand,
When the last tree is chopped down?
When the last river's poisoned,
That there's only one Earth.

So many generations survived before us, Shouldn't we preserve our Earth for the next?

So many species, so many lives, Isn't it our responsibility not to cause problems?



Mother Earth has provided everything, But, what are we doing to repay her gifts? Each day, rivers are drying and forests turn to deserts, And she can't repair herself in time.

> This is a message of hope, Don't let her die! Let's save her and ourselves too..



We, humans, owe our existence to the environment. Hence, it is important to use what we have right now, in a sustainable manner. Our approach will not only save the earth, but our lives as well. Moreover, our future generations will be bestowed with a healthy environment to live in. This self - written song is a humble tribute to the environment which, has sheltered and nurtured us for so long



ANGELA MARIAM KURIEN





Far away from home
Feeling all alone
Miss those chattery days
Oh - Oh - Oh
Miss those merry times
Miss those cherry times
Miss those violent times
Oh - Oh - Oh
Miss your hugs
Miss your kisses
Miss your everything
Oh - Oh - Oh
Love you, Mom and Dad!

If I could be a superhero,
I would be on my go,
To save everyone
who is in disaster flow.
If I could be a bird,
I would be happy
to sing sweetly.
If I could be a God,
I would give everyone
wealth and happiness to all.
If I could be lucky
to be my imagination,
I would be super happy.



INDIAN SCHOOL AL MAABELA AAYUSHI MAYUR DURGAMATH

INDIAN SCHOOL AL MAABELA ROHIT KUMAR SINGH MUSIC IS
MY LIFE
AND, ITS
LYRICS ARE
MY STORY."

It was a cheerful day!

Here comes myself idle

in one corner.

After a while, I found myself entertained by listening to music. What could be the reason?
Why is it so entertaining?

With my mind brimming with inquiries I went to my pal.

She said, "Music is life, it's everything!"

It spreads a positive impact on each of us"

"All of us are spiritually framed with songs"

She said "Listen to Music, till when we don't realize that it has become a the passion of us and we feel passionate about it."

"Everything ends but not music"

"Music offers love to a world of hatred"

"Music offers peace to the society."

"One song is actually; in actually defined to as one individual"

If you don't yet feel the music's warm embrace, you won't have a calm, beautiful connection with anything"

"Music throws a light of happiness".

We had a bad day at school
last year and if, have a day this year,
try listening to music, you will feel
extraordinarily peaceful.

"Oh! It's the time for me.....
I am leaving!
She said and left...

INDIAN SCHOOL AL MAABELA Now music is my life and its lyrics are my story...

CHAPPALS, SHOES AND SOCKS

Chappal, what a word. Its English name is flip flop. Even the word has flop in it. When someone says "Hey! I have got a new pair of new chappals. Did you like it?" They will be like. "What! Chappals... go away man". No one pays attention to it although it's so easy to wear. You just slide it into your feet like that. It's also like a family property. Your chappals are not only yours, it's your whole family's chappals. Even if it doesn't fit them, they will squeeze it like "it's fitting, no its fitting "

Then we have shoes. They are very classy. When someone says "hey check out my new shoes it's amazing isn't it". They're gonna be like "wow man cool shoes. Where did you get them?" Everyone likes shoes. It's like being so loved and cared for. They even have a shoe rack. Chap-pals don't have a chappal rack. Shoes are very difficult to wear. You have to sit down and tie the lace. There will be some stupid, overconfident fellows who stand and put on shoes. They're like "I got this, yeah I got this" but people around them will be so confused and uncomfortable. Like "bro can you just sit down, everyone is looking at you". Shoes are like the sound of wind "shoooooeeee".

Next is socks. No one wears socks. It's so weird. Because earlier it was knee length, then ankle length, now it's a ball cap at your feet. No other piece of cloth has gone through that evolution.

So, to conclude, fashion is very, very weird. They go through several evolutions that are not even needed. But we need clothes to wear. And I think there is a huge difference

between chappals, shoes and socks.



NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

THE S.L.I.M.E METHOD

-A sticky way to plan your year!

Start: A practice to take up

Let go: A memory or habit to abandon

Improve: A skill to enhance

Maintain: A strength to continue working on

Experiment: A step towards your goal

Inspired by an article from Dr. John Tpencer

THE S.L.I.M.E METHOD

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Inspired by an extecle for Dr. John Spencer



Christmas is here, Crystal and clear. Filled with presents, Our loved one sends.

We put up the tree, We're filled with glee. We put up the lights, What a beautiful sight.

On this very special day, Let's just say.... We share kindness, Which is so priceless.

We sing carols together,
We have fun with one another.
We have a feast,
And the joy is released.
Can't wait for Christmas to
come again.Until then,
Merry Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year!



Spring is here, Filled with cheers. Flowers bloom, Disappearing glooms.

We play for fun, In the warm sun. The cool wind blows, Through our clothes.

The colorful flowers, In the little bowers, With twinkling dew. More than a few.

When will spring come next again,
Let's wait until then.
Let's end it with a ring.
Bye, Bye Spring....



ISM GAVEL CLUB ROSHNA MARIAM ANIL





Roses lay stark against the white of snow in reds as vibrant as blood. Their thorns, never edgeless, Protect them even as the cold turns bitter. The roses stand out. Like a flood of rubies amidst diamonds. Glittering in the winter sun, Never buried, never forgotten. Peonies, Petunias and Water Lilies Wither and decay in the merciless winters. But roses endure. They always have, and always will.

The colour of the sky A hue so true, It reaches up high Blue oh, blue! The colour of the sea A shade so deep It's a mystery Blue, oh, blue! The colour of peace A calmness in its hue A release Blue, oh, blue! The colour of trust A dependability In which we must Blue, oh blue! A colour to adore, It's beauty unending, Forever a colour to explore.



ISG GAVEL CLUB AYAANA SHARIQUE SHAIKH



MOTHER EARTH

MOTHER EARTH, OUR MOTHER EARTH
SHE IS THE ONE WHO GIVES US BIRTH.
THE TREE, SOILS, MOUNTAINS AND HILLS
ALL ARE ONE BY ONE GETTING KILLED.

MOTHER EARTH, OUR MOTHER EARTH
SHE WAS ONCE FULL OF HAPPINESS.
RIVERS, LAKES, SEAS AND WELLS
IN THIS PLACE MANY CREATURES DWELL.

MOTHER EARTH, OUR MOTHER EARTH
NO ONE UNDERSTANDS ITS WORTH.
PEOPLE WORK WITH A LOT OF ZEAL.
ONLY TO MAKE MONEY FOR THEIR MEALS.

MOTHER EARTH, OUR MOTHER EARTH
IN THE FORESTS, WE HEAR SWEET BIRDS CHIRP.
TREES ARE CUT ONE BY ONE.
BUT PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE PLANTING NONE.

MOTHER EARTH, OUR MOTHER EARTH
OH! STOP FILLING IT WITH DIRT.
WE ARE DESTROYING IT NO ONE OTHER.
SAVE OUR MOTHER EARTH

ISM GAVEL CLUB
JASH KHANPARA

LEPRECHAUN'S GOLD The aura of mystery still remains in my mind

The aura of mystery still remains in my mind,

As to what I shall explore and find,

In the very green depths of our everlasting furnisher, the forests,

who provides us with lifelines of many kinds.

The wondrous wild creatures that they inhabit,

From dancers to prancers like rabbits,

A world of four-leafed clovers and dryads it is, who get axed down by mortals.

Each creature glorifies its presence with its own unique beauty,

Just like each leprechaun has his own crock of gold,

Oh humans, learn to protect thy pot of treasure.

From autumn winds to monsoon rains I wish you stand steady and bold,

Like immortals above the sky, let the seeds below ground have the power not to mould,

Rise and shine, like stars on a starry night, with all your might, You withhold wisdom, and to last throughout, till the end, you have a right.

From the start, You are the one who cared for all living, with wonders inlaid within, sparkle bright,

I'll try my best to see you're not cleared,

And I pray you can be by our side by the grace of Merlin's beard!



SG GAVEL CLUE
GOURI REGHU



You're climbing up on the steep track on the train of the roller coaster with the wind blowing against you, palms sweating, heart racing, bracing yourself for the wild ride and WHOOSH!!!

One of the basic human emotions is fear. It is programmed into the nervous system to work like an

instinct. We're equipped with survival instincts which respond to danger. Fears that protect us are referred

to as 'healthy fears'. It alerts and prepares us to deal with any danger. E.g., A beginner in swimming

might be afraid of the deep side hence this fear protects the person from drowning or other accidents. This

can be overcome by learning how to swim safely.

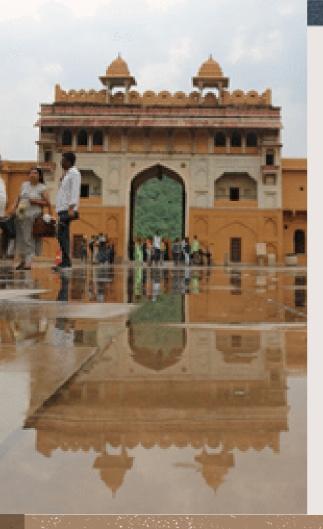
Many people have a fear of public speaking. I still remember my first day at Gavels Club, I was given a

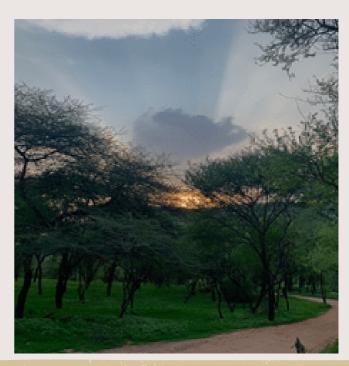
table topic to speak on, my voice stumbled, and my mind drew a big blank while I sensed all eyes on me.

With the help of Gavels Club, I learned to control this fear. (Glossophobia is the fear of public speaking.)

Becoming aware of our greatest fear that is meant to upgrade us and then using it to our own advantage without being afraid is the gateway to success.

OMAN KIDS GAVEL CLUE SUHANA KAPOOR





OF HOPE FOR A NEW RISING SUN

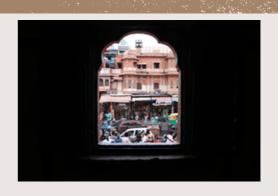
ENTRY 1: YOU ARE THE REFLECTION OF YOUR OWN THOUGHTS

ENTRY 3: STOP LOOKING AT THE WALLS, LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW





ENTRY 4: YOU DON'T SHOOT THINGS,
YOU CAPTURE THEM



THE CRISIS OF DRUG ADDICTION

One of the most discussed aspects in today's society is drugs. A country's future is highly dependent upon the youth but sadly due to the usage of drugs, they have been misguided and instead of practicing social skills and being a good human being they get misguided to perform malpractices and commit fraud. Due to a decent level of literacy, understanding, willpower, and mindset, the elderly are able to abstain from drugs up to some level. The youth have no determination whatsoever to tame their usage of drugs and to leave that dark lonely world for the greater good.

Children start using drugs due to disputes and quarrels in the family, toxic friend circles, grudges against people, envy, fear of studying, anxiety about not keeping up with the deadlines, and lagging behind. When life goes a bit downhill and not how to want it to go many assume that drugs are the only good option they have. It was beyond their awareness that overcoming their problems and attaining success is a useful drug for them. There are times in life when people feel lonely, depressed, unwanted, betrayed and they feel like waist, they feel suicidal, some people even develop autophobia, which makes them feel extremely anxious when they are alone, and these are the times when drugs turn into a devil in disguise.

Just the thought of drugs mostly makes us think about boys, which is a wrong thought process. In today's world boys and girls are equally getting influenced by drugs. Girls are also becoming the slaves of drugs, due to intimidation from people they meet online, toxic friend circles etc.

Many people take in drugs to look cool among friends and think it is a onetime-time. But they develop an addiction after taking it in and think that life isn't possible for them without it. Once they are sucked into the dark world of drugs, it takes lots of time, effort, and hard work to overcome it. People have physical and mental breakdowns and become weak and unstable after drug consumption. It's the mindset for a minute to have a bit of comfort for a little while, putting your life at stake, all the good things, all the blessings. All of that goes for nothing.

All the problems we face in life are God testing us and we receive answers from god itself. Life is somewhat a drug, the time we spend with our loved ones, all the memories we make that we cherish and all of that should be an addiction for us. If our life has all these elements only it will be meaningful and have a purpose. If all those people who perform substance abuse try to live life with family and loved ones, they will understand it's much more valuable and fruitful.

Whatever it is, we should create an environment where we can be friends with our parents so that we can open up about any little issue and they can guide us. To all those people who worship drugs, drugs are going to determine how much of a short dreadful, and painful life you live. Try not to learn life lessons the hard way and face many hardships. So, SAY NO TO DRUGS



ISM GAVEL CLUB AZIA THAJUDEEN

You walk in, into an ambient, warmly-lit building, with the magical aroma of cream coffee.

You close your eyes, just enjoying the whole warm atmosphere. Once you get over the delicious smell, you look around yourself, seeing containers, and jars, in all sizes, filled to the brim with coffee-beans.

There was a worker, next to the containers, skilfully handling 2 cups.

One cup seemed to contain milk, and black coffee in the other.

She transferred the milk in the cup to the one with coffee.

It seemed pretty frothy by now,

and so she poured the half-settled beige coffee with white swirls into a smoothie cup,

which already had a pink, striped straw in it.

And then, she spun and grabbed a can from mid-air, and then aggressively shook it.

She took the cup in her other hand, and sprayed out whipped cream,

stirred it with the straw till the beige and the white combined, becoming a lighter beige, and then she took the can once again, and made a cupcake-swirl on it.

"Order 37 up, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!"

She said, cupping her hands together to emphasise her voice.

A customer got up to claim the order.

The coffee, and the whole place in general smelled heavenly. I walked around the counter, and saw a black light sign, hung up above.

It was a modern, flashy menu.

There was a variety of coffees, mixes, lattes, and even desserts to choose from.

But they had three different slides in one slideshow, and there was no way I was going to read all of that.

"Hey, are you going to order anything? We're closing at 5."

A voice could be heard from the other side of the counter,

"Hm?"

I asked, looking back down to Earth after looking at the menu.

I couldn't see the one who had said that,

as they walked through the mini door on the side that I hadn't noticed.

They had light, pinkish blonde hair, tied in a side pony, and were wearing a frilly apron with the cafe's logo engraved on the left-hand side.

"Soo, I'm guessing you're new here?"

They spoke, letting out a small chuckle.

"Yeah.. Kind of."

"Well, Come on then!

We've got to go before my manager gets back here.

See that female over there?"

"The brunette at the other counter?"

"Yep! She's my manager.

She's really fun to be around when we're not at work, but she's kind of scary."

They suddenly took my hand, and dragged me to a room far on the other side of the cafe.

Oh my god, Did I come to heaven just to be dragged to hell?

They dug into the pockets of their apron,

and pulled out a variety of keys, trying each of them in the lock.

And as if sensing my. 'confused feelings', they said;

"Oh, Don't worry, I'm not going to kill you.

You'll thank me after what you see on the other side of this door."

"How'd you...?"

I started, fumbled.

I looked at their facial expressions, and they just smiled at me.

They clearly had experience in doing this. They finally managed to get the right key in, and leaving me no time to respond, they strolled off, holding my shoulder tightly so that I wouldn't run away.

Not that I wanted to, I don't want to take a chance to try to escape such a person's grip.

There was a long hallway, and I was now running along it. female? They looked like they could be either, But I have more things to worry about than this person's gender.

We finally reached a place.

A very. white place? It looked like it snowed quite heavily here.

"Hey, where are we?"

I asked, turning around, just to see the person stuffing their face with the 'snow'.

"Mm? Wschat'sd ysou jwusht shay?(Hm? What'd you just say?)"
They replied in a very distorted manner, as their mouth seemed to be full with.. cotton candy?

"Huh? This.. snow, Its.. cotton candy? Really?"

"Nah.

It could be anything you imagine it to be! Any type of desert, that is.

This whole place is a huge mystery, But it's really special to me.

I've been working here for 5 years, and I once explored all the rooms in the whole building, just to find a hallway that would never seem to end.

After trying for a long, long time to get across the hall, I finally succeeded, and found this place."

I dug my hand into a part of the snow, and grabbed a piece out. It seemed like normal snow when I took it in my hand, but when I placed it in my mouth, it melted, forming white chocolate.

"This.. This tastes amazing!"

I"I know right?? What'd you get?"

"White chocolate."

"Ahh, Lucky! I've never gotten it."

They spoke, pouting.

But then suddenly, their eyes lit up, and they pushed me down a slippery piece of 'snow'.

I fell tumbling down, covering my head with my hands as if readying myself for death, and I ended up in a.. place.

It was basically a rooftop, facing a star-filled sky.

Usually, stars never interested me, But these ones were strangely intriguing, that I simply couldn't look away. I stared and stared, my eyes physically unable to look away, as memories I tried so, so hard to forget came flooding back.

Two silhouettes.

Both on their school rooftop.

'Hey! Aki, Look here!

The sky's so pretty, isn't it?'

'Oh? Uh, yeah..!'

'Hey!! You're not even looking up from your tablet. Look at them properly!!!'

Flashback ends.

Ambulance sirens flood my ears.

Why?

Just why.

I stared at the now lifeless body of the only person who had ever mattered to me.

Why her ..?

Flashback? end.

"Heeeeeelloooooo!"

You look really out of it.

Hey! Look here!"

"Huh?"

I"The sky's so pretty, isn't it?" ...

I looked away on purpose.

"Hey!! You're not even looking here! Look at them properly!!"

"You've figured it out, Haven't you?

No need to tell me.

I always knew I had a purpose for coming back here.

I don't remember you, But I just knew when I saw you."

I looked back at the mysterious person.

They looked just like her.

If she had ever gotten a chance to grow up, she'd have been so smart..

What did I have that she didn't?

"Haha. You haven't seemed to get the point at all. I can feel it. It's not your fault they're gone.

I thought I had found my purpose when I saw you, But no."

They cleared their throat, and spoke once more.

"You've always been isolating yourself from the world, Aki.

Ever since we were young, you've been doing it.

I want you to realise the value of the world.

You've already lost me. Go, enjoy the world, Please.

You never know when tomorrow may never come again."

"But how ...? Why ...?"

I had so many questions, but they just said,

"Please."

Suddenly, a very bright light shined right on my face.

"Huh..?"

The curtains of my window were open.

"How...? I thought I left these closed."

I was going to close them again, but remembered the words of that person.

I"I need to see the world.

"Hey, Aki? Are you not going to school as usual?"

I got out of my scattered sheets, ran up to her, and hugged her.

"No, Mom."

"Great, Breakfast on the-"

"I'm going."

You will never truly value them until they're gone.



ISG GAVEL CLUB ANUPRIYA GIRISH KUMAR



It glides by my window every night,
Sending down my spine a shiver of fright.
A mysterious shadow float past swiftly,
As I stare at it and shift nimbly.

The ruby red streaks in its cloak glittering.
Oblivious of the fact that I'm noticing,
It waits for someone gullible and naive,
The one who makes a mistake so grave.

A face with a menacing scowl,
The shadow disappears with a rage so foul.
I gaze at it with a silent scream.
At times I wonder if it was a scary dream.

It desires to be joined by a companion,
The end is as terrifying as the inception.
I tremble at the night gone by,
With the arrival of dawn, it traps a new ally.





IF I COULD BE SOMEONE ELSE I WOULD BE....

The sky is the limit, the clouds are the companions where the wind shows the path and the direction. This is where I always wanted to be –flying bird.

If I get an opportunity to be someone else I would be a bird.

Well, not the one who is locked behind the bars and is fed regularly by its master. I always want to be the bird who wanders in search of its food and water. The bird who dares to fall is the bird who dares to fly.

I would like my life to be a beautiful blend of freedom of flying in the high skies and the love and care given and taken by nature. My dream to be a bird began when I saw a flock of birds talking to each other. Birds tend to live each day differently and whether it rains or not they will always help to wake us up in the morning with their sweet tunes. Though their language is very different, it always grabs my attention as it sounds interesting. I always like to see birds building nests on the top of the branch. I would fly so high in the air that the clouds would brush against my back.

I wanted to be a bird so that I could see the highest peaks of the world. It could be mountains, buildings, hills, etc. If I were a bird, I could fly like a plane, I could see my school from high above the clouds, I could see my friends enjoying and playing with each other and I would have fun watching them from that height. I can also play in the water, catch food with my beak and feet and sleep on trees. I would feel the sunshine on my face. I would help free other birds from captivity and release them into the wild and would make many friends. I would walk in front of the children and whenever they come to catch me, I would fly up into the sky.

IF I COULD BE SOMEONE ELSE I WOULD BE.....

During the winters I would migrate to new places and meet new birds and make friends with them. To fill my stomach, I would catch fish from the nearby lakes and would experience all the freedom of living life as nature intended. I would love all the things that nature gives me.

Birds are the most free-spirited and independent creatures in the universe. So, If I get an opportunity to be someone else, I would be a flying bird.

> ISG GAVEL CLUB AARYA AMIT PARADKAR

ACROSTIC POEM - BLUE SAPPHIRE



Bright
Lumnous
Unique
Exquisite
Splendid
Astounding
Passionate
Prodigious
Harmonious
Incredible
Resplendent
Elegant



"I learned to always take on things I'd never done before. Growth and comfort do not coexist."— GINNI ROMETTY, president and CEO of IBM

FIRE AND ICE



Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough hate..
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice



ISM GAVEL CLUB ESHAN KUMAR SINGH



When we dance beneath a mirror ball with our friends on New Year's Eve, it can seem simple, but somehow it manages to be the ideal metaphor for something that is sometimes shiny and at other times delicate and fragile.

People can also be like mirror balls, gleaming and reflecting happiness for the sole purpose of entertaining those around them. However, with just the slightest provocation, they can also break and collapse. This analogy may be applied to humans because we often discover that those who have struggled the most end up making those around them the happiest. Since a mirror ball is formed of glass, the more shattered it is, the more it reflects. However, no matter how much enjoyment the disco ball offers, if it collapses and crashes, the party will still go on. People will continue dancing like they would in real life, at first feeling sad but gradually moving on.

"We have mirror balls in the middle of a dance floor because they reflect light, they are broken a million times and that's what makes them so shiny, we have people like that in society, too. They hang there and every time they break it entertains us." – Taylor Swift

ISG GAVEL CLUB PARNIKA NIGAM



Nature is precious to all of us for a variety of reasons. It provides us with the air we breathe, the water we drink, and the food we eat. It is also a source of beauty and inspiration.

One of the most important reasons that nature is precious is that it supports human life. Without clean air, water, and soil, we would not be able to survive. Nature provides these vital resources through the process of photosynthesis. This oxygen is essential for the respiration of all living organisms, including humans.

In addition to providing us with the necessities of life. The natural world is full of stunning landscapes, from the snow-capped mountains to the crystal-clear waters of the ocean. These breathtaking vistas have inspired artists, poets, and writers for centuries, and they continue to do so today.

Finally, nature is home to an incredible array of plants and animals that are essential to the balance of life on earth. It is therefore important that we protect and preserve these ecosystems.

Appreciate and protect the natural world so that it can continue to provide for us and future generations.

ISM GAVEL CLUB ANNAS ABDUL WAHID



THE RUBIK'S CUBE
Everyone knows what a Rubik's Cube is. It is this puzzle, a 3 by 3 by 3 cube with 6 different colors. When you scramble this cube, you scramble it to 1 out of the possible 43 quadrillion combinations. There are more combinations on this puzzle than there are grains of sand on the Earth! And when you try to solve it, it will be a real conundrum.

The creator of this puzzle was Erno Rubik, an architect, inventor, and professor of architecture from Budapest, Hungary. He originally made this as a solution to a structural problem, but he accidentally created a puzzle that spread the world like wildfire. He then decided to sell this cube puzzle. From then on, the popularity of this cube grew by leaps and bounds.

Then the first world record was set in Hungary by Minh Thai of Vietnam, with a time of 22.95 seconds. Then, the current world record was set in 2018 with a time of 3.47 seconds by Yusheng Du of China. So, what are you waiting for? Try your hand at solving this mysterious cube, Good Luck! You'll need it.







It was a nice morning,
Lucas my brother was in the garden watering,
Isabella my sister was on the bed dreaming,
My father was in the bedroom ironing,
We were getting ready to go out hiking.

Unfortunately, my friend came to our home,
He had come from Rome,
He came straight from the airport to visit us,
And made a lot of Scientific fuss,

We all had our dinner at eight,
Moved to the hall at half-past eight.
We watched a cinema which included all stuff about horror,
My mom was not there as she had gone to sleep,
I felt a soft touch at my back but there was no one to my
horror,
Who could it be? My mom was already asleep,

I continued to watch the movie,
Soon there was a power cut in Ruwi,
Today we had to sleep without dim light,
This increased our fright.
There was someone pushing me with all his might,
But my parents and siblings were on their own sweet night.

I saw a ghost's face!
It stared straight at my face!
I had never seen it before!
I suddenly heard someone snore!

I abruptly felt some vibrations,
I was filled with tears,
And within a span of time came
to be aware that
I was in dream relations.



ISM GAVEL CLUB A. VITHUN SHANKAR

WHAT IS "THAT" IN THE POND?

Once upon a time, there lived a boy named Jacob. He lived in a small town in the northwest of England. He was an orphan who lived on the streets of a small town. He used to earn his living by working under a man named George. George was a rude and impolite man who was also the owner of a boat renting shop at a lake in northwest England. Jacob had to start his work at 8 in the morning and usually end at 5 in the evening.

One day, while he was cleaning the exterior of the boat on the shore, he saw something moving amazingly fast in the water. He was scared after seeing that thing moving in the water amazingly fast and in a hurry, he informed George about it. When George heard this, he said," Looks like a little boy who lives at my crumbs has started to lie, huh! HAHAHAHAHA!" Jacob got sad but then there was another man who said that many years ago he has also seen it. After a brief research, they believe that it is an undiscovered species of fish that lived there about 1000 years ago!

After the news of an undiscovered species of fish got famous, there were many zoologists, historians, and businesspeople came in search of that species. After a continued search, it was revealed that it was just a business strategy. George revealed that as people came in search of the undiscovered species, they would rent his boat and he would earn a lot of money. But that was not the truth.

He said," I lied to them to save that species because when I was a child, I also saw that fish and now I don't what it to die." The same sentence was also said by Jacob. Jacob also says that it isn't any undiscovered but his parent's pure soul. Whatever the people say but we never know what that was. We will never know what "THAT" is in the pond.



RUBIK'S CUBE

A Rubik's cube is a toy sold worldwide and now has come over to the list of the most sold toys worldwide. I will explain it to those who don't know what a Rubik's cube is. A Rubik's cube is a toy in the shape of a cube. It has six sides which have six different colours denoting each side. There are a total of 8 corners, 12 edges and 6 centres which add up to a total of 26 pieces. The pieces which lie on the corners have 3 different colours on 3 visible different sides, the pieces which lie on the edges have 2 different colours on 2 visible different sides and finally, the centrepiece has one colour on each side. There are six cube colours: blue, green, yellow, white, orange and red. This all sounds complex but is operated in a very simple way. Many people think that the ones who can solve the Rubik's cube in mere seconds have a superpower or something but in reality, it is not a superpower but a bunch of algorithms combined which have cube notations in them and we have to follow, memorize and then execute the algorithm in the right manner to solve the cube.

The most popular 3 methods to solve the Rubik's cube are CFOP, ROUX AND ZZ. In these 3 only CFOP AND ZZ have full forms. CFOP stands for (Cross, F2l (first 2 layers) OLL (orientation of the last layer) and PLL (permutation of the last layer) and ZZ stands for (Zbigniew Zborowski). Zbigniew Zborowski is a polish cuber who together with Ron van Bruchem invented the method of ZZ. Out of the three methods, CFOP is the most used method. First, in CFOP we build a cross on the bottom layer aligning the edges to their correct colour after that we start building the next two layers.



RUBIK'S CUBE

For the beginner CFOP, we build layer by layer but as of now for advanced CFOP we do the 2 layers together total there are 72 F2L cases which we have to learn then after that we must do one algorithm to solve the top layer and one algorithm to permute the top edges for OLL there are 57 cases to learn and for PLL there are only 21 to learn. But there are many other sets of algorithms you can learn to make yourself fast at cubing like ZBLL (Zborowski-Bruchem Last Layer) VLS (Valk last slot) Winter and Summer variation and many more. These sets of algorithms have many more algorithms to learn than the thanal CFOP like there are 472 algorithms in ZBLL. These algorithms are very advanced and are used by professional cubers. The Rubik's cube was invented in 1974 by Erno Rubik's.

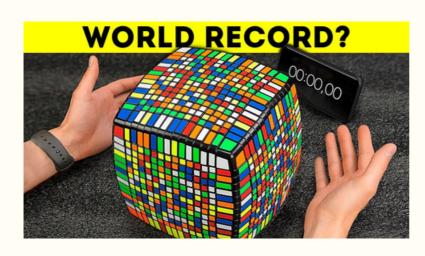
Many people have a traditional Rubik's brand cube which is not very good and locks up which we cannot turn very fast so in that case we need a good cube for that reason there are many good Chinese cube companies which make magnetic speed cubes which turn very well. They have magnets in their pieces to keep the cube aligned they have a tensioning system which helps in how tight the cube feels and how fast it turns.

The Chinese brands which make good cubes are as follows-MOYU, GAN, YUXIN, SHENGSOU, QIYI, FANXIN, YJ, X-MAN etc. Out of these GAN sells the most expensive and very well-turning cubes. The most shocking fact about Rubik's cube is that it has over 43 quintillion scrambles and any scramble can be reached in a mere 20 moves as of now 450 million Rubik's cubes excluding the Chinese cubes which is another 300 million have been sold till 2022.



RUBIK'S CUBE

There is an organisation which officially organises competitions for cubers around the world named the WCA (world cube association) and there are a total of 17 official events in which a person can compete are 2x2-7x7, Megaminx, Pyraminx, Clock, Square-1, 3x3 one-handed, FMC (fewest moves challenge) 3x3-5x5 blindfolded and 3x3 multi-blind. There are many people in this world who can solve these puzzles in a matter of minutes or seconds like Feliks Zemdegs, Yusheng Du, Max Park, Tymon Kolasinski, Leo Borromeo, Dylan Wang, Milan Struyf and Ruihang Xu. These are the most popular cubers in the world. These people can solve these puzzles in a matter of minutes or seconds. As of now, the 3x3 official world record is held by Yusheng Du which is 3.47 secs and the average by Tymon and Max which is 4.83 secs other than that the 4x4-7x7 single and average are held by Max Park. There are many cubes bigger than the 7x7 like the 8x8-21x21 and many hundreds and thousands more which are so many to count. With this, I would like to conclude my article on the great toy Rubik's cube.



CAN MACHINES THINK AND BEHAVE LIKE HUMANS?

This was where it all began... the question that prompted the development of Artificial Intelligence or AI as we know it today. Started with the intention of creating intelligence in machines that we find in us humans. To create super-efficient, thinking

systems, to implant Human Intelligence in Machines.

"The science and engineering of making intelligent machines, especially intelligent computer programs" was how John McCarthy along with Marvin Minsky, Nathaniel Rochester and Claude Shannon defined Al. They're considered the 'Fathers of Al'. "Siri, wake me up at 05:00 am". We are speaking and interacting with machines that understand languages spoken by humans.

Machines can comprehend our languages, our talks, even accents and changes in our voice. Imagine! They are programmed to recognize if you have a cold, and surprisingly,

even our temperatures!

In our real world, knowledge, its volume is huge, next to unimaginable, it's not very well organized or well-formatted and

it keeps changing... changing constantly.

To make it extremely simple, Artificial Intelligence is the science of training machines to imitate or reproduce human tasks. Machines are programmed to use data to learn how to take care of all the situations from a given environment.

Artificial Intelligence is currently in use in many applications and services like Netflix that use machine-based learning to provide

movie choices based on prior viewing habits.

The goal of achieving the level of self-awareness and intelligence in a machine that can create independently is still out of our reach. Artificial intelligence and smart machines are still in their infancy but continue to grow as a promising area of problem solving.

Al is the new cutting-edge technology. It's here to stay... it's here

to make life easy for us.... Well they are? Aren't they

... thinking for us...?

SG GAVEL CLUB SHRIKA SHAJI

THE UNFORTUNATE SITUATION

It was a beautiful Tuesday morning, I got up as fresh as an apple and as happy as a rainbow. Tomorrow is my best friend's birthday. He lives in Canada. Due to the quarantine, I haven't been able to meet him. I decided to surprise him for his birthday. So, I left home the day before his birthday. I got ready and left for the airport, but on my way there I got stuck in traffic and was late for my flight. When I reached the airport I panicked and was running to my gate, but when I reached there I saw that the flight had been delayed by 2 hours. I was relieved.

I spent my time eating and reading my book the entire time. I was flying by Emirates and I had booked one of those first-class seats. When the boarding had started I was about to enter the plane when I realised that I had left one of my bags in the waiting lounge. I asked the flight attendant if I could go back and get my bag. I went back but could not find my bag in the lounge I searched and searched but to no avail.

I even asked the people working there if they had seen a bag, but they had not. I was worried and thought of going back. But the plane had already left. I asked the gate operator for the next flight. She said that the next plane would leave in another 6 hours.

I hesitantly booked the next flight.

I got on the next flight to Canada, the whole time flying in the economy when I was really supposed to fly in first class. When I reached Canada I took a cab to my best friend's house but again got stuck in traffic due to snow and after 2 hours reached his house. He was surprised to see me and hugged me, I was relieved. We celebrated the whole day.

I came back after a week in Canada. It was fun and also a whole new experience for me.



WHY NOT TOMORROW?

A friend of mine delivered a 1-minute speech on procrastination and its ill effects... but he was a procrastinator. I procrastinate too. But, is it right to assume that we should do all tasks today and not tomorrow? Procrastination, in simple terms means delaying the fulfillment of tasks due to lethargy and laziness. This definition sounds dangerous and to a certain extent it is. But when you learn that each hour of the 24 hours we get each day passes by quickly, you realize that not everything can be done today. Firstly there is no tomorrow. As writer and musician John Cadley said "There is no tomorrow. You can only wait till tomorrow becomes today." So, tomorrow is just an unattainable paradise. But in the gap between reality and this paradise lies a little bit of wiggle room. If there wasn't tomorrow, there would be no rest. You would have to do everything (Yes, literally) in one day. But no workaholic is physically capable of that. At the end of the day you'd be a sleep deprived, potentially dangerous and physically drained being that doesn't at all resemble the cheerful person you were when the sun rose on this world "today". So yes, procrastination isn't good when indulged in too much. But please, "tomorrow" (or at least its abstract existence) is what keeps us from going insane and we as humans who are extremely prone to laziness should be

courteous enough to accept it.

MARKS, MARKS, AND MORE MARKS

All of us wish for the highest of marks, that one very large number on our papers- but why?

The most common answer is that good marks give us a higher possibility of being accepted in a good university after school, and that would ensure us stability and a good income. Such is how our thought process is structured, planning well into our future and slowly but surely losing sight of the present. By now it's well established that achieving good grades does not mean that the person getting them is smarter than their peers. Marks are only a measure of how good a person fits into the school system which may not even be for everyone. All of us learn differently, and as diverse as our brains are, each of us requires education that caters to our specific needs to fulfil its true purpose- give us knowledge. Yet those with glorious marks are extensively praised and are thought of as better than others.

There is a point where this desire of academic greatness, a point where reaching utmost perfection becomes a requirement and that is precisely where it becomes unhealthy. When attaining marks becomes your first priority, it's a sure sign that you're heading in the wrong direction. From my own experience, the candle of learning must never diminish just because you can't excel in every subject.

Learn for the right reasons; not for the validation of others, or the validation that the school labels you as "smart" but for the willingness to understand the workings of our world and how we fit into it.





ISG GAVEL CLUB VEDICA CHABBRA

BIRD OF THE NIGHT

I want to scream, But I should not. I must keep it in, Calm and poised.

I am a creature of the night.
I cannot seek the light.
For if I do my heart will wane.
And yet I must remain sane.

They say,
One day you will
understand.
But, must I lose myself
To gain wisdom?

I am a bird of the night.
I cannot seek the light.
For if I soar beyond,
I will no longer respond.

Tell me a story,
Of a broken bird,
Captured and caged.
Will she one day find glory?

FALLING ASLEEP

I'm about to win my game of cards, My brother and I are both tired, We want to go to sleep but a queen of hearts is still desired.

I finally get my queen, And defeat my brother fair and square, Now, I need to go to sleep because fatigue is in the air.

I walk up to my bed, And crave my soft pillow, My pajamas are feeling heavy and my head feels like a kilo.

I finally reach my destination and lay my head with a thud, It's been only 5 minutes since I slept when my mom gave me a hug.

She told me wake up, It's 9 in the morning, HOW!? I JUST SLEPT NOW! I swear, it's a misunderstanding.

I open my eyes wearily as I drag myself off the bed, 2 minutes later, I'm brushing my teeth and applying oil on my head.

I feel better after taking a bath, My daily routine goes on, I work, study then change into my pajamas and thus, the night is born.

I'm playing a game of cards, I crave a queen of diamonds myself, I'm almost about to win and the cycle repeats itself.





DETAILS OF GAVEL CLUBS IN OMAN

SNO	NAME OF THE CLUB	NAME OF THE CLUB COUNSELLORS	DAY OF THE CLUB MEETING	FREQUENCY OF THE CLUB MEETINGS	TIMING OF THE MEETING
1	YUVA TKS GAVEL CLUB	CHETHANYA KUMAR	SATURDAY	FORTNIGHT	3-5 PM
2	PDO GAVEL CLUB	MTM SADHANA VERMA AND TM RAMACHANDRAPPA	SUNDAY	EVERY WEEK	5PM-7PM
3	OMAN KIDS GAVEL CLUB	VAISHALI BAFNA	SATURDAY	TWICE A MONTH	3РМ ТО 5РМ
4	ISG GAVEL CLUB	TM ANN THOMAS (CO- ORDINATOR)	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
	I)ISG AMETHYST GAVEL CLUB	SNEHA SHAMIN	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
	II)ISG BLUE SAPPHIRE GAVEL CLUB	RAKHI PARADKAR	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
	III)ISG CITRINE GAVEL CLUB	DEEPA EVLYN	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
	IV)ISG EMERALD GAVEL CLUB	HENDRITA COLACO	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
	V)ISG DIAMOND GAVEL CLUB	KAVITHA BALASUBRAMANIAN	SATURDAY	TWICE IN A MONTH (ALTERNATIVE SATURDAYS)	8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
5	ISM	TM ANU B MATHEW (Overall Coordinator)	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	i) ISM J K ROWLING	TM GANGADHARA NAIK & TM GEETHA PRIYA PAUL	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	ii) ISM MILTON	TM JENNIFER E. DANIELS & TM THANUJA JOSE	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	iii) ISM R K LAXMAN	DTM ABIDA AKTHAR	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	iv) ISM G B SHAW	TM FATIMA KAMAL	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM

DETAILS OF GAVEL CLUBS IN OMAN

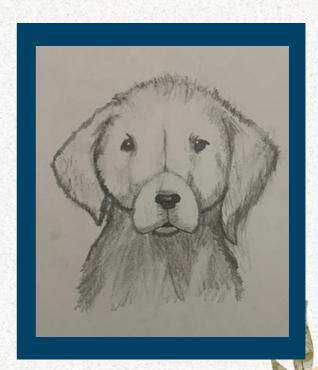
SNO	NAME OF THE CLUB	NAME OF THE CLUB COUNSELLORS	DAY OF THE CLUB MEETING	FREQUENCY OF THE CLUB MEETINGS	TIMING OF THE MEETING
	vi) ISM SHAKESPEARE	TM SUNITHA PRAKASH & TM SHIKHA BHATNAGAR	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	vii) ISM SAROJINI NAIDU	TM SABIRA MANIDHAR	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	viii)ISM VIKRAM SETH	TM VEENA SURESH	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	ix) ISM CHURCHILL	TM CLARA HELEN RODRIGUES & TM ANTHONY RAJU	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	x) ISM TAGORE	TM RENU RAJU	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	xi) ISM KEATS	TM KAVITHA PRABHAKARAN	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
	xii) ISM SHELLEY	TM SREEVALLI KRISHNAMURTHY & TM SREELEKHA RENU	SATURDAY	ALTERNATE SATURDAYS, 2 TO 3 DAYS IN A MONTH	9.30 AM TO 11.30 AM
7	i)ISAM DIAMOND GAVEL CLUB	TM Dhanya Pradeep	Saturday	Alternate Saturdays, 2 to 3 days in a month	9.30 am to 11.30 am
	ii)ISAM EMERALD GAVEL CLUB	TM Sajeesh Kumar	Saturday	Alternate Saturdays, 2 to 3 days in a month	9.30 am to 11.30 am
	iii)ISAM SAPPHIRE GAVEL CLUB	TM Hannan and TM Gordon George	Saturday	Alternate Saturdays, 2 to 3 days in a month	9.30 am to 11.30 am
8	OMAN PRODIGIES GAVEL CLUB	TM KRISHNA KUMAR	FRIDAY	WEEKLY	ПАМ
9	ISWK GAVEL CLUB	RAGESH	1ST AND 3RD SATURDAYS	EVERY MONTH	1HOUR 30 MINS
	I)ISWK SKITTLES	RAGESH	1ST AND 3RD SATURDAYS	EVERY MONTH	1HOURS AND 30 MINS
	II)ISWK SWIFT	RAGESH	1ST AND 3RD SATURDAYS	EVERY MONTH	1HOURS AND 30 MINS
	III)ISWK SKYLARK	RAGESH	1ST AND 3RD SATURDAYS	EVERY MONTH	1HOURS 30 MINS
	IV)ISWK AIDEN	RAGESH	IST AND 3RD SATURDAYS	EVERY MONTH	1HOURS AND 30 MINUTES



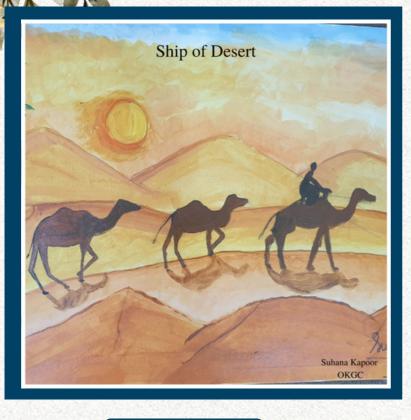
Ananya Binu Nair Ism Shelley



Ananya Binu Nair ism shelley



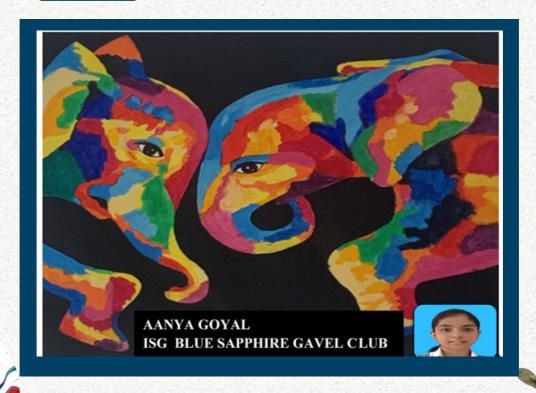
RUBAN VELIP





SHIVANI PARUVAN ISAM GAVEL CLUB

SUHANA KAPOOR ABA OMAN





KAUSHIKI MITTAL ISM TAGORE



SUNDERAVEL MANOHARN
ISM GAVEL CLUB



REZWIN LISM GAVEL CLUB





Azia Thajudeen ISM Gavel Club



ANKHITH ABILASH
ISM TAGORE



RUBAN VELIP
ISM CHURCHILL





Samarth Pujari ISWKI Gavel Club



PRANJAL AGARWAL
ISWK GAVEL CLUB

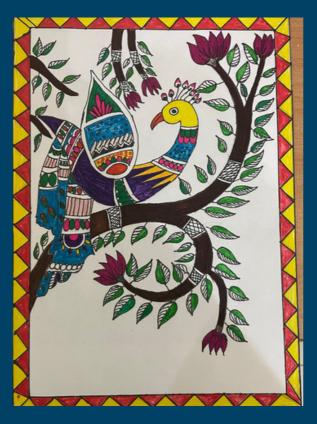


SHOUVIK M ISWK GAVEL CLUB





GAYATHRIS N ISM JK ROWLING

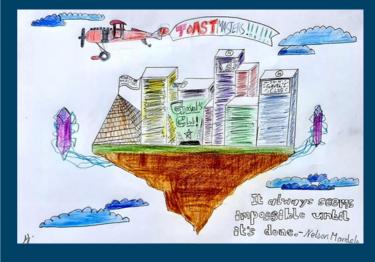


RUBAN VELIP



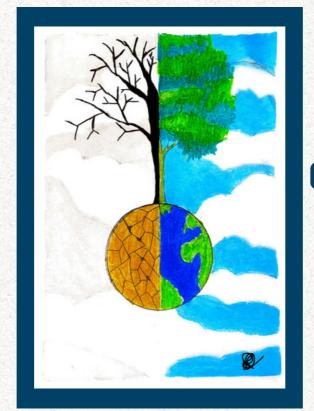






SUBRAMANI MANOHARA-VIII
ISM G B SHAW

ARNAV JAYKRISHNAN ISWKI GAVEL CLUB



RISHIT MITESH PATEL
ISM CHURCHILL





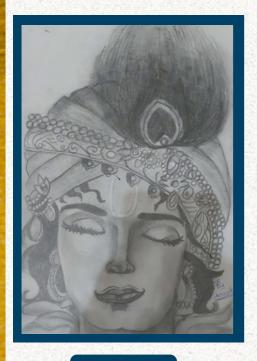
think, not what to think?

Think must be taught how to think?

Think most what to think?

JOHANN GLADSON ISWK GAVEL CLUB

DHRUV RISHIKESH ISWK GAVEL CLUB



SHOUVIK M
ISWK GAVEL CLUB



YAASH BHOSALE ISAM GAVEL CLUB



GAUTAM G PILLAI ISWK GAVEL CLUB

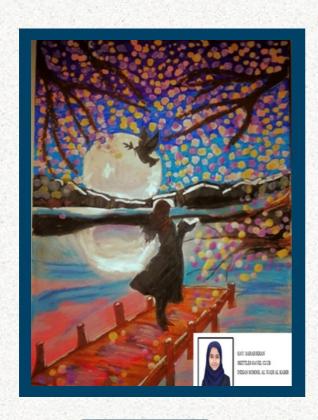




AMIZHITHINI. A. V. ISAM GAVEL CLUB



J. JEFIKA LIFSY ISAM GAVEL CLUB

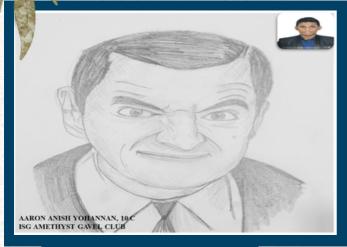


SARAH KHAN
ISWK GAVEL CLUB







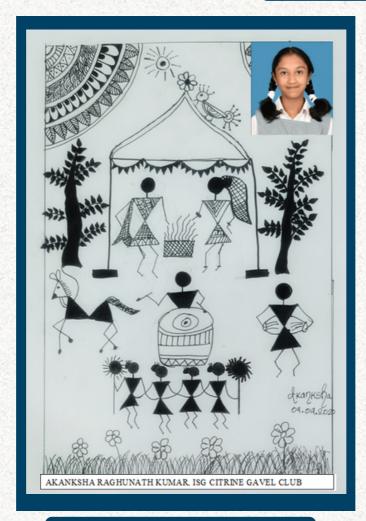


AARON ANISH YOHANNAN
ISG GAVEL CLUB



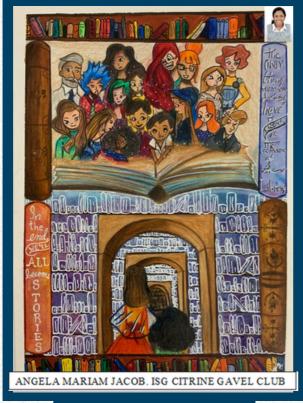
ABEL ANISH YOHANNAN

ISG GAVEL CLUB



AKANKSHA RAGHUNATH KUMAR
ISG GAVEL CLUB





ANGELA MARIAM JACOB

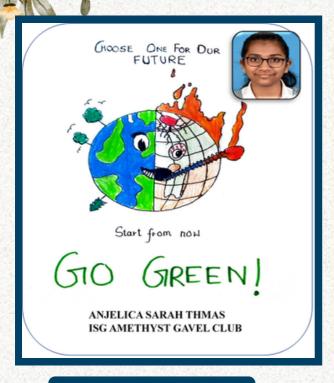


JANIKA GOVIL



SIMRAN KHANNA ISG GAVEL CLUB

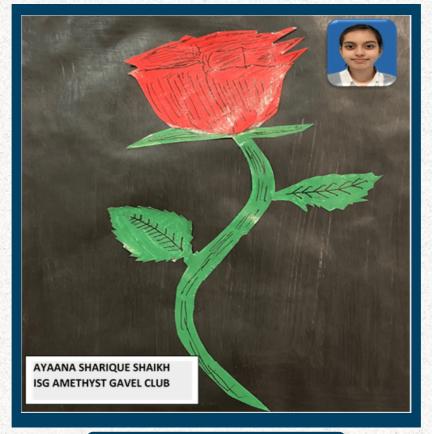






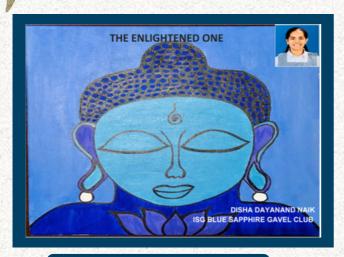
ANJELICA SARAH THMAS

ARUNIMA DAS UISG GAVEL CLUB

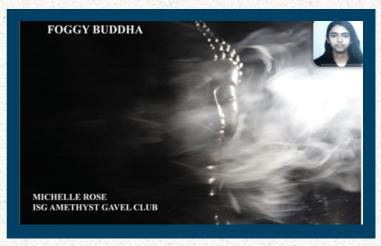


AYAANA SHARIQUE SHAIKH

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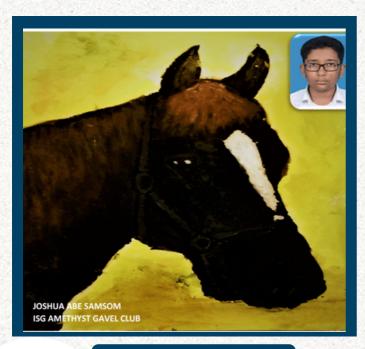


DISHA DAYANAND NAIK
ISG GAVEL CLUB



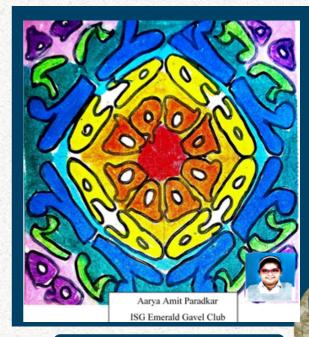
MICHELLE ROSE ISG GAVEL CLUB

GUESS THE HIDDEN NAME?????

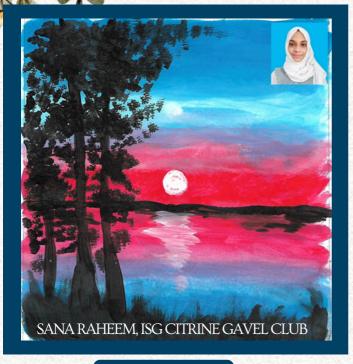


JOSHUA ABE SAMSOM

ISG GAVEL CLUB



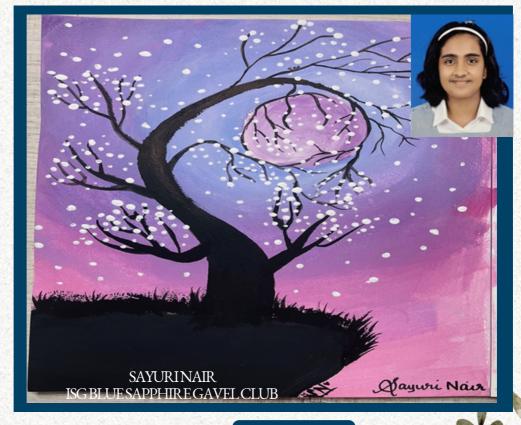
AARYA AMIT PARADKAR
ISG GAVEL CLUB



SHWETA RAMAN
ISG BLUE SAPPHIRE GAVEL CLUB

SANA RAHEEM
ISG GAVEL CLUB

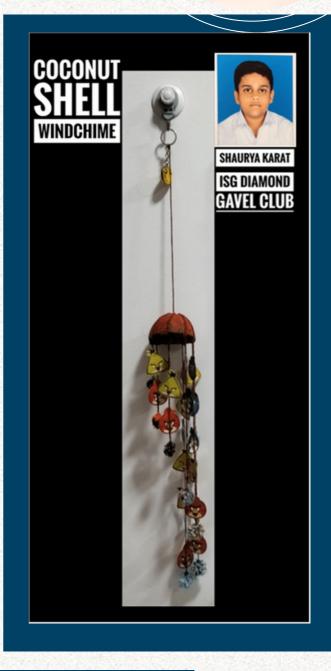
SHWETA RAMAN ISG GAVEL CLUB



SAYURINAIR
ISG GAVEL CLUB





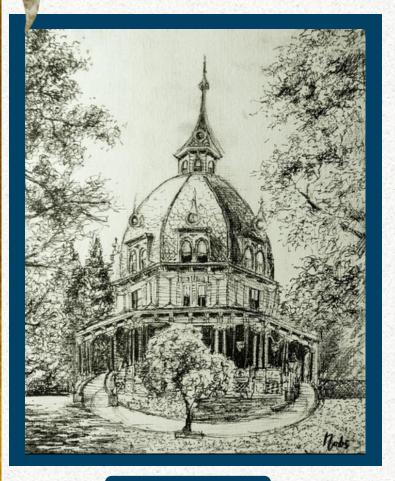


AKANKSHA RAGHUNATH KUMAR, ISG CITRINE GAVEL CLUB

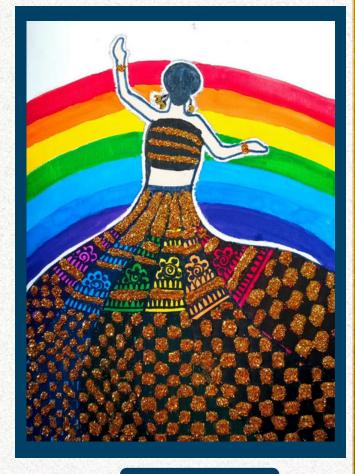


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NABEELA FATIMA
ISM SAROJINI NAIDU



DEVASHREE DHANAPAL ISM SAROJINI NAIDU



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