



Creativourz



Cover art by
Armaan
Siddiqui



Preface



Welcome readers, creators and artists of all kinds! You are reading the first issue of our school's E-magazine, **CREATIVOURZ!**

The motive behind this magazine is to provide space and opportunities for the budding creativity of our school to grow.

Our team piled up the pages of your and our creative efforts and gave birth to a new book, a different outlook and opportunity- this magazine. We believe in the world that is only sane because of this chaotic art that dwells inside of us. So let's dream big and build bold empires. Chase your passion not the norms.

All we needed was the courage to take the initiative. And we did. The result of our choices and work lies right in front of your eyes reader!

So let the journey begin, eh?

*~From Arya Gupta, Veda Varshitha,
Team Creativourz*



From the Principal's desk



"Develop a passion for learning. If you do, you will never cease to grow".

Anthony J. D'Angelo.

A New Perspective to the world of education is what our school is all about. The world today is standing at the threshold of a revolution –

in economy, ethics and edification. We at International Public school, Bhopal endeavour to appreciate and aspire to create a milieu which honours our rich cultural heritage, expresses concern for the environment, is open to innovation in the teaching learning process and holds a futuristic perspective. I strongly believe that education is a collaborative effort that involves professional administrators, committed teachers and motivated students. We dedicate ourselves as professional administrators in creating a dynamic education programme empowering the students in a global perspective.

Our E –Magazine, is a collection of myriad experiences of learning that we cherish and desire to save in our memory bank for years to come. I take this opportunity to thank my Editorial Team in encapsulating the 'Kodak Moments' beautifully and justifying the title of the magazine.

"Ananth(creativourz)"



Chitra Subramanian
Principal
International Public School

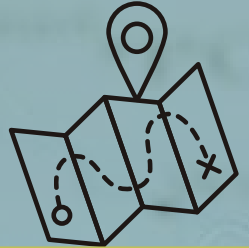


5	<i>CRAZY CRUISE</i>
6	<i>LEARN FROM THE CHAOS</i>
8	<i>WALL OF FAME</i>
12	<i>FACTS</i>
14	<i>L.I.F.E</i>
16	<i>DUBAI EXPO 2021</i>
17	<i>IGNEOUS BRUSHES</i>
26	<i>LETTERS TO BUDS</i>
27	<i>LETTERS TO TEACHERS</i>
28	<i>CARTOON CORNER</i>
29	<i>INSCRIPTIONS</i>
33	<i>CREATIVE LENSES</i>
36	<i>MOVIE OF THE MONTH</i>
37	<i>BOOK OF THE MONTH</i>

**TABLE OF
CONTENTS**



CRAZY CRUISE



SKYLODGE ADVENTURE SUITES

Peru

Not only this is a curious adventure but also a marvelous delight to the eyes!

The safe climb up to the transparent lodges is worthwhile. The music, the food, the view, the adventure- what a fantabulous place to be in!



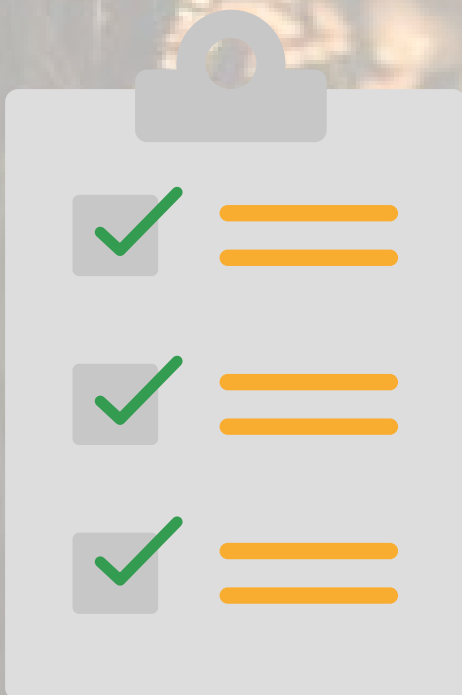
Pista 224 km.
Urubamba-Ollantaytambo,
Urubamba



LEARN FROM THE CHAOS

Afghanistan teaches us that anything can change overnight and today the whole world should take a lesson from the crisis that has arisen in Afghanistan. What are the lessons that we can learn from this whole incident?

- **Expect the unexpected; always have a back-up plan**



Lives were moving on normally in Afghanistan. No one thought what they will wake up to next morning. Life is full of right angles. We never know what's one second ahead of us. But, we surely can predict and plan. And as things don't usually go the way as planned, a back-up plan is a must.

And a message to the world- *War is never a plan to make nor a solution.*

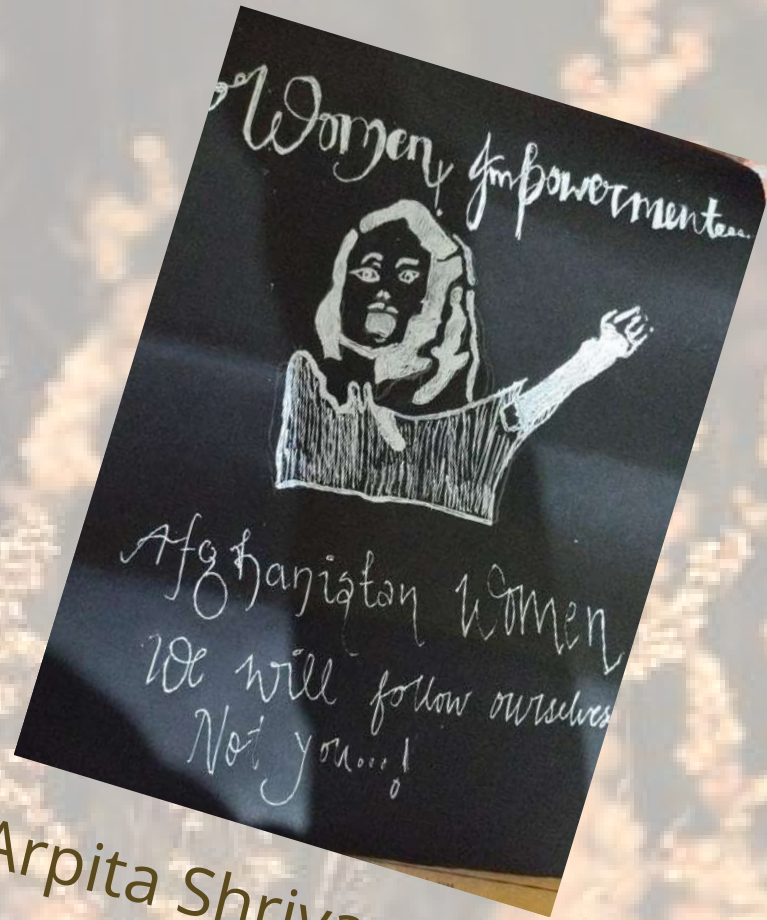
Always try and have a back up plan even if you are sure everything will be alright. Remember, it might be the silence before the storm



• Women Empowerment

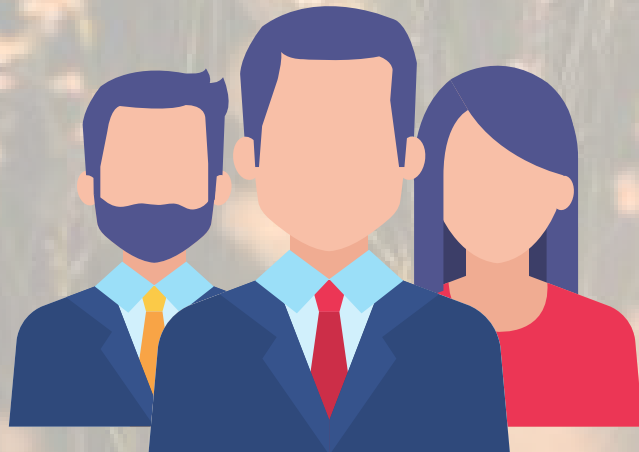
Taking the history into observation, it's always been complicated for the women in Afghanistan. They starve from the hunger of freedom every single day. They've had enough of inequality, being known as the weaker gender, and being considered unimportant. They demand rights!

Afghanistan is backward in development and full of close-minded people just because they haven't gotten rid of foolish concept such of women being lesser than men. If only they could realize that all are equal, the country could develop into something worth making this world a better place.



Arpita Shrivastava XI E

• Choose your leader wisely



If your leader is weak, the silent killers of the society might take over before you even know it. Weak leaders might abandon you, or might take wrong decisions as happened in the case of Afghanistan crisis.

Try and apply this lesson in your daily life. When selecting class prefects, group project leaders, house leaders etc, think broadly, wisely and keep your vision big.





WALL OF FAME



*Congratulations
to our School
Cabinet*



*This is the proof that the ones wearing the
badges are worthy of carrying the weight of the
stars on their shoulders! You all are amazing
and let's make IPS a better place!*



WALL OF FAME



ABHINAV WALKEY, FORMERLY IN GRADE X

He has achieved top notch marks, the gifts worth rupees 500/-, medal of distinction and certificate of distinction in SOF International English Olympiad 2020-21.

KHYATI MISHRA, FORMERLY IN GRADE VII

She has also achieved highest marks, medal of distinction and certificate of distinction in SOF International English Olympiad 2020.



LIJANSHI SINGH, FORMERLY OF GRADE IX

She has achieved certificate of Honour, by participating in All India 8th Korea-India Friendship Essay Competition 2020.





WALL OF FAME



कोरोना का दर्द कम करने भोपाल के युवा बच्चों की सेहत का रख रहे ख्याल

Mruganchal Express Team September 26, 2021

0 187 1 minute read



कोरोना का कहर इस दौर में भले कम दिख रहा हो लेकिन उसके दर्द भरे निशान अब भी बाकी हैं। कुछ दर्द तो ऐसे हैं जिन्हें शायद ही कभी भुलाया जा सके। वैसे कहा तो ये जाता है कि वक्त हर जखम को भर देता है लेकिन अगर उसमें कोई दुख बांटने साथ आ जाए तो ये राह आसान होती है। कुछ युवा बच्चों ने

Anjali Dubey of XI 'E' along with her brother, Abhishek Dubey, has done a great deed of an act of selflessness. Back in September, 2021, they organised and helped in physical health check-up camp for around 40 poor kids in Bhopal.





WALL OF FAME



Veda Varshitha
Co-Author of
Letters to Life



Compiled by Diksha De

[@dreamers.shelf](#)

TRANSCEND!

CONGRATULATIONS! VEDA VARSHITHA!

BORN TO TELL STORIES

One life you've got,
then why not give it a
shot?

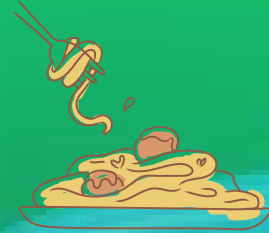
Spend your one life
doing things you
actually want to. Don't
be afraid. Don't die
wondering. Live before
you die and let's go
down in history!!!

~Veda Varshitha



Facts

Spaghetti, confetto, and graffito are the singular forms of spaghetti, confetti, and graffiti.



Babies start having dream before they are even born

Most creepy sounds we hear in horror movies are created using an instrument called Waterphone

*live
your
dream.*

Snail take the longest naps. They can sleep for 3 years!



All the ants on Earth weigh about as much as all the humans.



Facebook has more users than the population of the U.S., China, and Brazil combined.



Every year in Nepal there is a 5-day festival of fire where people thank dogs for their loyalty and friendship.



The Nobel Peace Prize is named for Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite.

When the Universe started in the explosive event called "Big Bang" about 13.7 billion years ago, it was smaller than a full stop.



L.I.F.E



For the Love of Ice-cream

I still remember it. Though I have faced it once, I still dread it.

Lying in the room from which I was running away for two years. I would be fine and everything would be over after this. At last, I'll eat ice cream. I was thinking this repeatedly. I couldn't feel anything. Anesthesia was doing its work. But I knew they were hammering, ripping and forging my head with metal objects. Doctors surrounded me. My eyes were shut. I could hear them talking with my right ear, as they had cut open the left ear. Soon I fainted.

It began the morning I woke up to see blood on my pillow. My parents hurried as I screamed. "I felt wet in my ear. I touched it, there's blood!" My mom just goggled at me, while papa helped me clean the blood. Something told me that my future won't be the same again. I was surprised I wasn't scared, but my parents were. I hated seeing them like this. I often ended up having disputes with them. How mom never understood me and why does she over-cares me. The doctor was useless. He never mentioned what was wrong with my ear and made matters worse for me. My ear flowed for some days and then abruptly stopped. So, when we began to think that now it's all cured, it made its appearance again.

Soon, we consulted doctor in Kanpur. After looking into my ear, doctor said "It's serious. She has a disease in her ear known as Chronic Suppurative Otitis Media. There is a hole in the eardrum and the three bones in the ear melt and flow from the ear. She can lose her hearing. She needs major surgery." My heart pounded. What? That fluid was my BONES? I looked at my mother, she didn't look back. My mother was scared. Her expression said it all, my happy daughter, she is just 13 years old...

My mother's new form emerged. She is bold and brave. She resolved to face the situation with open arms. She had to. My parents resolved to free me from the situation. They are the best parents ever. I had to eat a lot of antibiotics. By the end of the year it seemed that I was living on them. Ice cream was prohibited. All this had one aim, prevent the surgery.

My teens approached in a year. I started knowing my emotions and my problem better. I became scared and started feeling trapped. Any opportunity that appeared vanished like a snap because of my ear problem. I hadn't eaten ice cream for months. Well, there were worse things. My school was going as bad it can for an unpopular teen like me. During winters, it got worse. I kept my cap on the whole time during school, which made me look shabbier than I was. I didn't care, until, comments and muttering began to come. Everyone called me 'Topi girl,' a girl with a funny cap.



Once in library, a boy snatched my cap. He wouldn't give it back. Students laughed and I just wanted to punch him. I felt like crying. The librarian saved me. Everyone stared. Soon it became a game. My Sanskrit class companion was the only one who told me about the blood around my neck without any muttering. My class prefect, whom I loathed, banged the duster just to annoy me. My ears rang. I told my class teacher who dismissed me, saying that I was overreacting.

But this wasn't where I was ripped apart. It was the part of the day when I got back home to see my mom asking if I was alright; which reminded me of the times when my mom welcomed me with a smile. My mom was going mad which made me mad. She had started crying during the nights, but she pretended to look bold in front of me. I became fearful of sleeping and dreaded what I would see when I would wake up, so I laid awake, forcing myself to ignore my mom's muffled sobs. Mum's tension caused me irritation. I didn't care about my problem, because mom took all the stress. She didn't laugh at my jokes anymore. She was always lost in her thoughts and used to say, "Huh?" when I finished telling her something. In the middle of the night she would burst out saying, "Arya, are you feeling alright now? We have to face it at any cost and we are brave enough to do that. We will remove this problem, which is rooted inside you." This affected me the most, the behavior of my parents. My mum used to become anxious when I touched my hair around my ear. My dad tried his best to be cheerful around me and my brother, but I knew he was being affected deeply too.

Irritation had found its place deep in my heart and I sometimes felt the urge to rip my ear off, finish it all. I tried to give up cheering my mom, fighting this, finding friends but every time my mum came in my mind. I was told to pray God who never listened. It was as though I want to believe in him, but the God himself don't want me to believe in him. I hadn't eaten Ice cream for two years.

We were sitting in the doctor's cabin, discussing my symptoms. Doctor, who was a boon for me, started scribbling concentrated antibiotics. Suddenly, mom refused the medicines and declared that I needed surgery. I stopped thinking that it's a joke only when the time and place were decided.

The night before surgery I gazed at the stars. I couldn't believe how calm and curious I was. Tomorrow, at last, everything might come to an end and I will have ice cream...

At some point I felt glad that I wasn't alone. I held on to my passion and my family who helped me in staying optimistic. My brother always tried to cheer me up. I owe him a lot. He made me realise this simple thing- Just keep smiling whatever the problem is, and it will pass. Dealing with all this together is something I count as my blessing, because these were the times where I realised what a 'family' really means.

Sometimes, we know the solution of the problem. But we ignore it just because it's tough and it will hurt you. I eventually realised that it is better to face the problem than to run from it. And the most extensive thing that I learnt is that these are not just silly platitudes.

Today, when I look back, I smile. A sense of motivation comes in me. My parents laugh at my jokes now. I dance with my brother. It was a grateful adventure, though it wasn't any mystery, action and stuff. I completed this adventure successfully with a team called 'family' which is the best team ever.

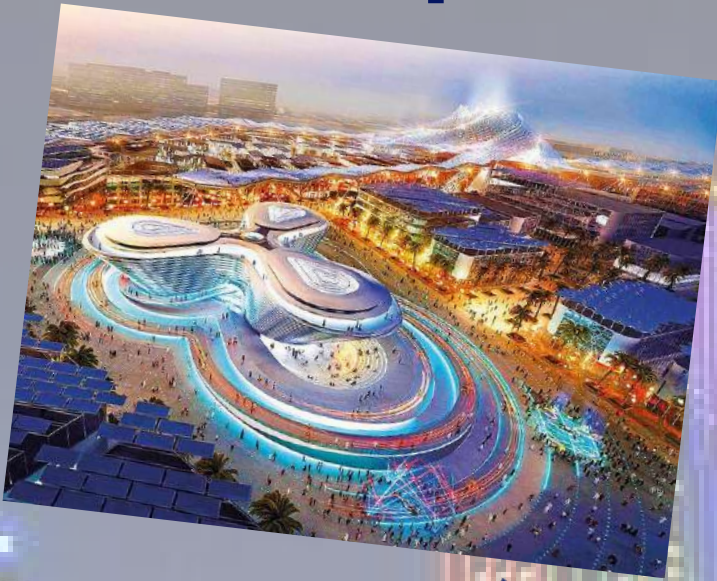
Oh, and I ate ice cream today.

~Arya Gupta
XI 'E'



The World Window

The Dubai Expo 2021



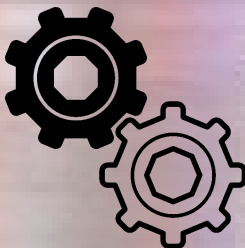
One of the world's most significant events is slated to take place in Dubai this year. Expo 2020 is a World Expo, currently hosted by Dubai in the United Arab Emirates from 1 October 2021 to 31 March 2022.

What are country pavillions?

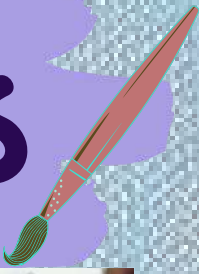
Every country in the expo has been given a personalised space to showcase themselves, which is called a pavillion. For the first time in World Expo history, every participating country will have its own pavilion. Enjoy immersive cultural experiences and discover what makes each country unique as you explore hundreds of pavilions.

AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY TO SAY THAT THE INDIAN PAVILLION IS ROCKING!

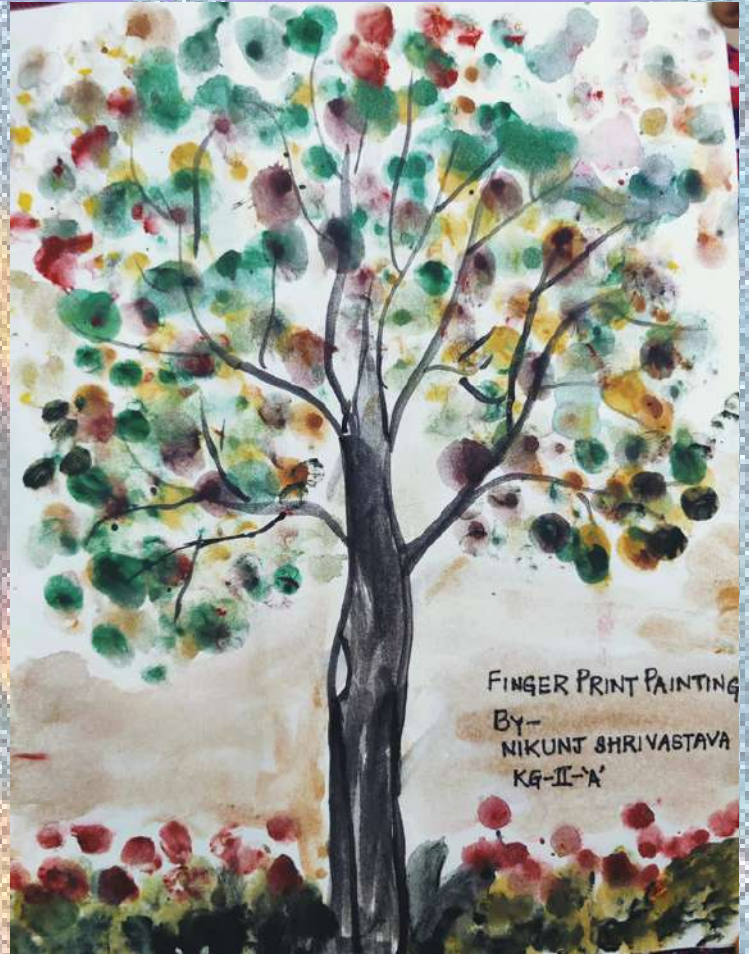
THE INDIA PAVILION AT THE EXPO 2020 DUBAI, OBTAINED 150,000 VISITORS ON THURSDAY, MAKING IT ONE OF THE MOST VISITED PAVILIONS AT THE EXPO. IT HAS RECEIVED A TOTAL OF 151,360 VISITORS SINCE ITS INAUGURATION ON OCTOBER 1.



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



**Yashwardhan Parte
Nursery A**



FINGER PRINT PAINTING
By-
NIKUNJ SHRIVASTAVA
KG-II-'A'

**Nikunj Shrivastava
KG-II A**



KG-2B
Samritabh Bhondele

**Samritabh
Bhondele
KGII B**



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Riddhi Sharma
KG-I A



Jyanshu Yadav
KG-I D



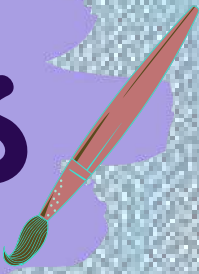
Kruti Hatwalne
KG-I A



Khyati Singh
Choondawat
KG-1D



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



**Veeransh Jha
KG-1B**



**Sitambram Mishra
KG-1B**



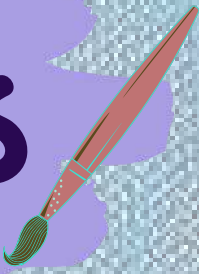
**Vedika Marathe
KG-1C**



**Anvi Dhakar
KG-II A**



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Vivaan Saraswat
KG-II B



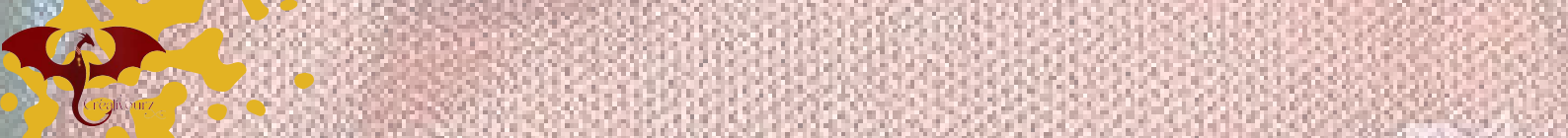
Aditi Murug
KG-II A



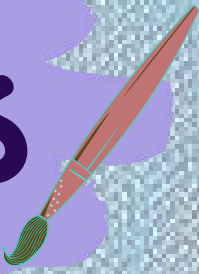
Shataksh Lodhi Rajput
KG-I A



Aaradhya
KG-II D



IGNEOUS BRUSHES

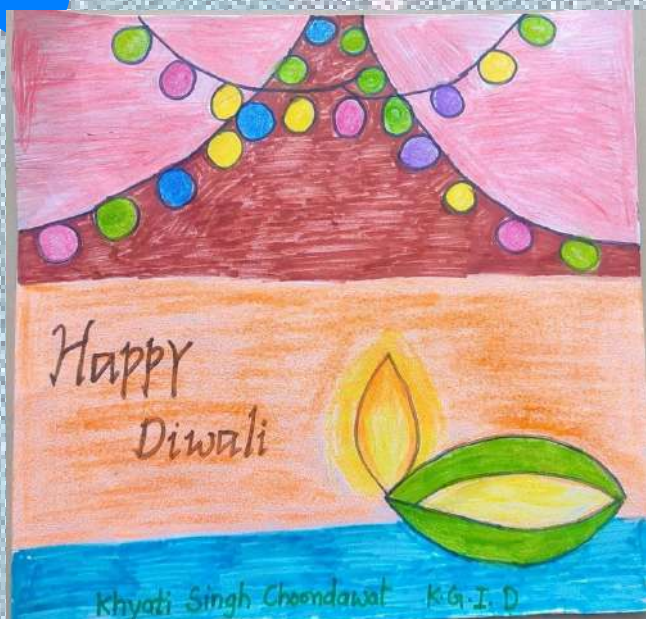
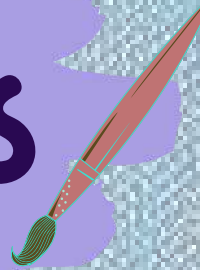


**Veeransh
Jha KG-I A**

**Aadhya Mishra
KG-II B**



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



**Khyati Singh
Choondawat KG-I D**



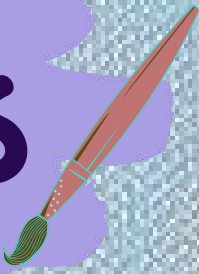
**Aavya Mansuriya
KG-II B**



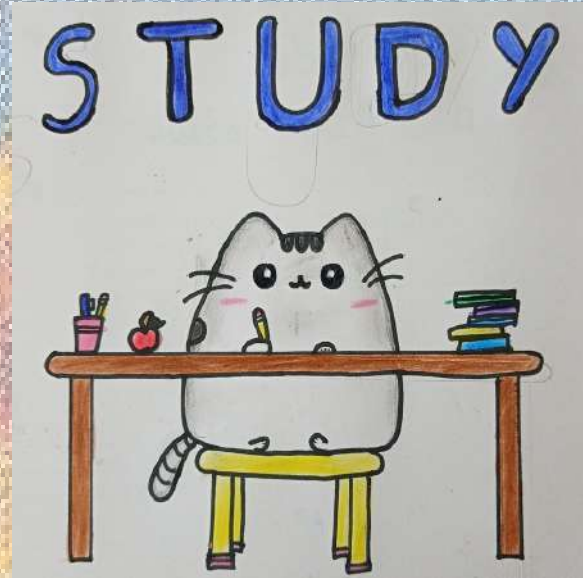
**Divij
Kumar
KG-I B**



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Harshu Patidar KG-I



**Alankreta Nair
5th D**



Aarna Shukla 1st B



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Dewank Gupta 5th A

Lavanya Gupta 6th C



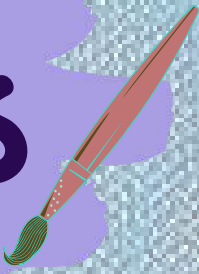
Riddhi Jain 6th B



Lavanya Gupta 6th C



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Shubhi Lodi Rajput 5th C



Salina Sachiv 6th B



Salina Sachiv 6th B



Shubhi Lodi Rajput 5th C



IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Anuva Misra 8th C



Anuva Misra 8th C

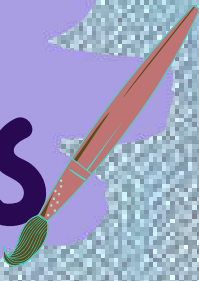


Aryan Mittal 9th C



Kritika Jha 7th C

IGNEOUS BRUSHES



Aryan Mittal 9th C



Avika Meena 7th B



Avika Meena 7th B



Vijaya Mallika 7th D



Letters to buds



Dear Loving Children,

Needless to mention, how much, we-administrators and teachers, as Team IPS missed you all!

“Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow.” – Albert Einstein.

Hope to see all with your ever smiling faces in our temple of learning, International Public School, soon.

The school building, the playgrounds, auditorium, classrooms, Assembly area, the corridors, all activity rooms, and all labs-Science Labs, Computer Lab and Maths Lab, etc. look desolate in your absence. The deafening silence in the premises is surreal. The smiles all around, the greetings during my rounds, all seem to have happened ages ago.

Hope to see our campus reverberate with the sounds, laughter, smiles and happiness very soon.

“It always seems impossible until it is done.” – Nelson Mandela

Chitra Subramanian
Principal
IPS -Bhopal



Letters to Teachers

Teachers- the family we weren't born into but surely we do grow up in it. For us it's never a PTM, its just a parent's meet, because the list of similarities can go on and on...You both hope for the best for us, care about us like your own child and scold us for our betterment. Having your guiding hands above our heads... the countless times you all must have said, "we're here whenever you need us", and we ignored like it's nothing and you still never gave up on us. True value of things is realized when they are gone, and hence will be the case with us too. You all must have met so many children in your years of teaching experience, must have wished farewell to so many souls, well of course, not a goodbye forever but a heartily see off takes place every year, and we can't imagine how it must feel to see your children leave home to see the outside world. And during these times, the break time in between, when we sometimes used to sit together and eat with you. The singing "Gooooocodd mooooorniiiiinnng maaaaamm" and then "Thaaankkk youuuu maaaaam" will stay as one of the most core memories no matter how old we grow. Some of us not remembering the prayer and just moving our lips during the morning assembly and opening our eyes once in a while mischievously only to find some teacher staring back at us.

These are the times worth cherishing. And we wish to get back to it all again. You teachers are amazing!



Abhinav Walkey

XI A



CARTOON CORNER

Covid Precautions and Prevention

~by

Jiya Soni 6th B



Education and Unity

~by

K. Lakshya Reddy

7th C



Inscriptions



Me and My Friends

Friends are like flowers
Who blossom and are lovable to me.
Friends are like Beautiful birds
Who always make me happy.
Friends are like sparkling stars
Who always twinkle in my heart.
Friends are like sweet butterflies
Who always fly in my class
Friends are like flowers in my garden
Who always keep calm.
Friends are like glowing bulbs
Who always sparkle my mind with
Good thoughts

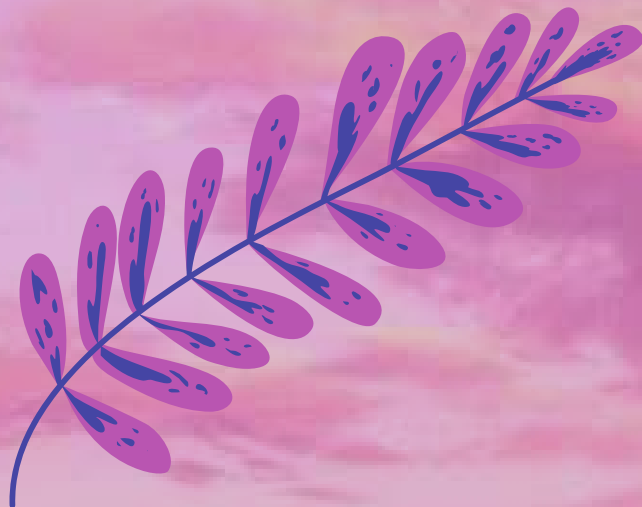
~Parisa Gupta 9 A



MY DEAR MOTHER

To one who bears
The sweetest name
And add lusture
To the same,
Long life to her,
For there is no other,
Who takes the place of my dear mother

~Archi Porwal 6th B



Old Mr. Mantisray

Old Mr. Mantisray lived in a small cottage
a hundred years passed and he didn't seem to age
The animals loved him and he took care of them every day
But he was tired of this world, the old Mr. Mantisray

Then one night, the stars seemed to take shape
And the light from above shone on his giant cape
he steadied his sorcery, his coat and hummed a song
as he walked inside his witchery wardrobe to put the cape on

Once he wore that, he could do one thing he could not
so he picked up his wand, bags, jar and all he thought
He told his little-big friends that he could travel as pleased
And he began his journey, painting red on his joyous cheeks

He went to Saturn rings with his gryfaun, Manticore and Drake
And the crocs with Lochness swam in the enchanted lake
Sirens sang to black hole and lured it into their domain
while dragons ate nebula to strengthen their flames

He went on to graze his sheep at the edge of the universe
he decided on a voyage, eternal, now that the stars lifted his curse
the animals loved him and he traversed in his sleigh
for he was tired of this world, the old Mr. Mantisray

~Veda Varshitha XI 'E'



I FOUND A COMPANION

A poor dog was roaming on the road and was about to get hit by a car, but a girl named Hailey saved the dog and took her to her house. As soon as she showed the dog to her parents they refused to adopt the dog but she sneaked into the fridge and gave some food to the dog. Maybe someone left the dog in a crowded place so that she could not recognize her owner, 'such a heartless person,' she said to herself.

She went again to her parents to convince them; after begging a lot her parents said yes but only for one day. She was happy but as well as sad because she would not be able to play with the dog again. She took her inside. 'Someone would adopt you cutie,' she said with tears in her eyes. She named her Popo.

The next day while she was playing with her Popo a strange man came to her house and was about to kidnap Popo, but Popo bit the man in the leg and he was not able to run. Soon after her parents came and called the cops, the man was arrested. Hailey's parents was so happy and so grateful to Popo, they agreed to adopt Popo. The best part was Popo got a family and he got a companion this makes them the best companions!

Ishika Ajmera 8A



Creative Lenses



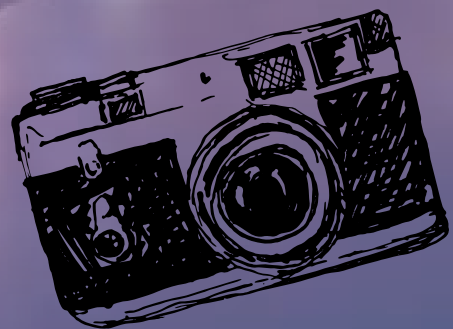
Parisa Gupta 9th A



Soniya Meena



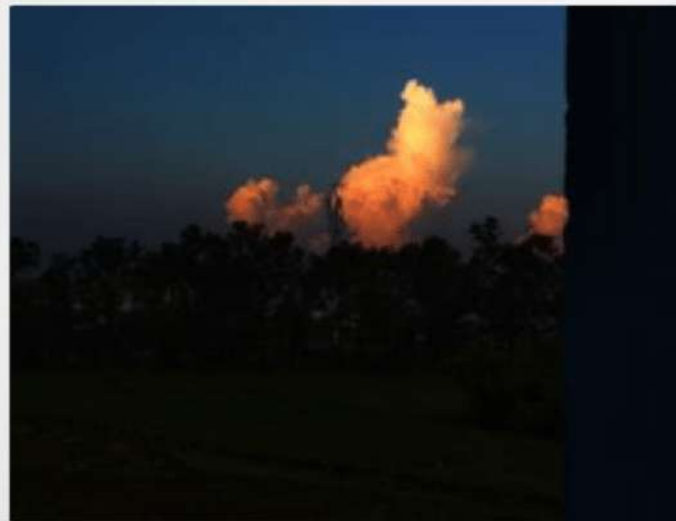
Prasoon Toriya 8th A



Creative Lenses



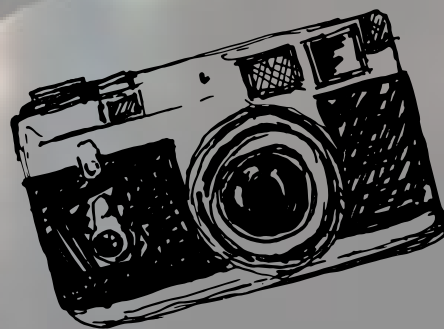
Shubhi Lodi Rajput
5th C



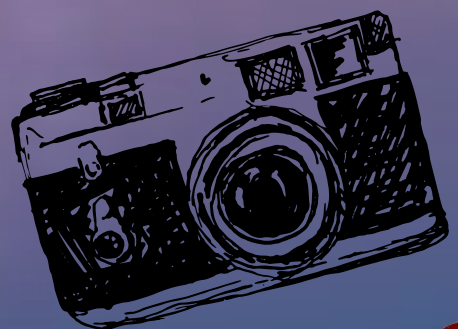
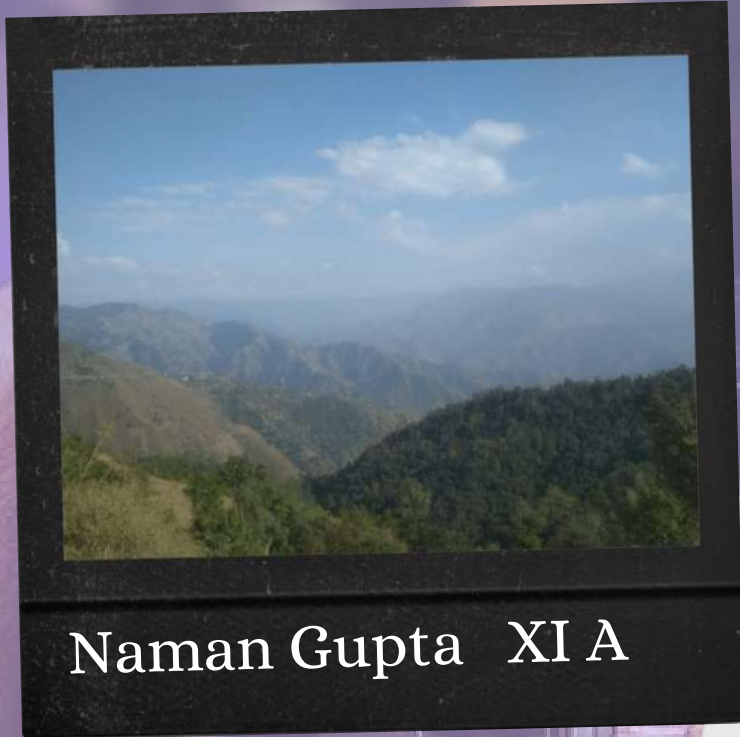
Sara Jasona
8th B



Prasoon Toria
8th A



Creative Lenses



Movie
of the month

RAYA AND THE LAST DRAGON

Another Marvelous work of Disney takes you through the journey of Raya on finding the Dragon gems to restore Kumandra, a land of harmony ripped apart by selfish human greed; and restore their nation.

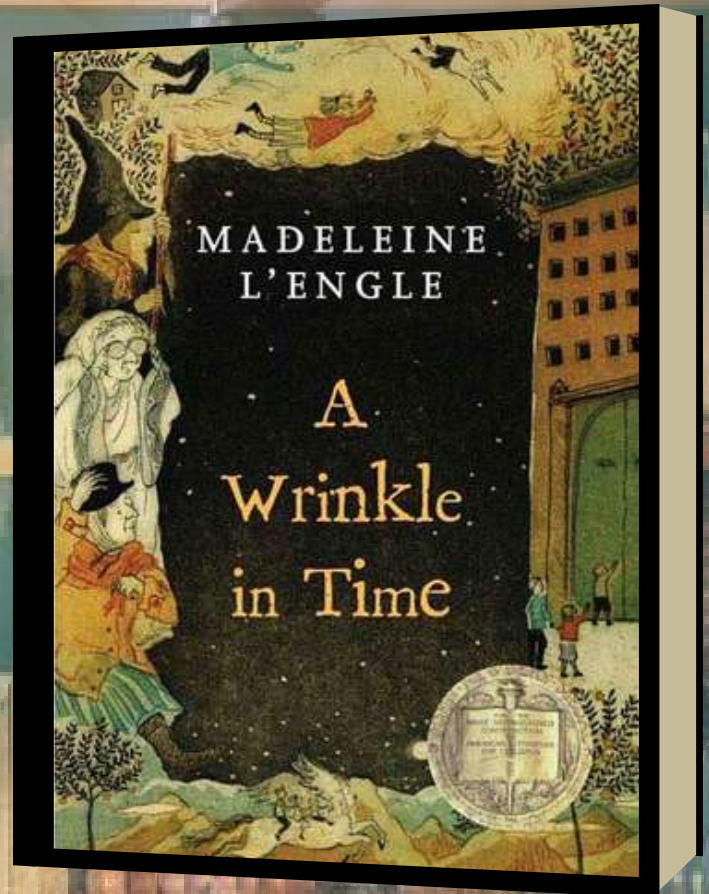
The movie enlightens the trait- TRUST. And there are dragons and great warriors to hear of! This is a ship worth voyaging on!



BOOK OF THE MONTH



A WRINKLE IN TIME



Writer: Madeleine L'Engle

Genre: Science Fantasy

The writer takes us through space and time, makes us wonder good and evil, and skyrockets through imagination. The genre is the right mixture! This book is worth a read!



Acknowledgements

We, team Creativourz, would like to thank the undying support of our teachers and mentors, who pushed us forward to make this dream a reality. Without their support, we probably wouldn't have reached here.

Special thanks to our Principal, Mrs. Chitra Subramanian, Tabish Sir, Afshan ma'am, Deepti ma'am and Neelam ma'am for being such an amazing English teacher.

To all those little rays of sunshine who contributed their creations and made this magazine come true. A HUGE THANKS TO THEM.

I cannot express my gratitude towards the ones helping us out through our highs and lows; and always believing in us.

As the inventor of this magazine, I, Arya Gupta would like to thank my team and companions, especially Veda Varshitha who always stood beside me in all the challenges we faced. And at last, my parents for proposing the idea in the first place!

Yes, we dream big and we rise up- we will keep it on. And it will go on and on till the sun disappears...



Trust your
crazy ideas





Creativourz



Let your art
be heard



Cover art by
Lavanya Gupta
VI C