

APRIL 2020

BAROQUE

WORKS: 10E

AYESHA HASSAN, GURLEEN SUR, JHEEL BHARAMBE, SIDDHI
MANGAIN AND WASIQA ABIDI

MESSAGE

FROM THE SUPERVISOR

“DON'T BE SATISFIED WITH STORIES,
HOW THINGS HAVE GONE WITH
OTHERS. UNFOLD YOUR OWN MYTH.”
— RUMI, THE ESSENTIAL RUMI



WIDENING HORIZONS AND
INFLAMING INTELLECT IS A
CONTINUOUS PROCESS. THE
STUDENTS OF GRADE 10 E HAVE
PROVED THEIR METTLE ONCE MORE
WITH THEIR ENGLISH MAGAZINE
'BAROQE'
I CONGRATULATE THE STUDENTS OF
GRADE 10 E FOR THIS
COLLABORATIVE
MAGAZINE. I LAUD MY STUDENTS,
FOR BRINGING OUT THEIR CREATIVE
EXPRESSIONS IN THE FORM OF
POETRY, SHORT STORIES ETC.
CONTINUE TO WRITE AND LET YOUR
IMAGINATION FLY HIGH.
BEST WISHES
MRS. SHEEBA MANOJ

MESSAGE

FROM PREMY MA'AM

I AM TRULY HONORED TO BE YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER AND CONGRATULATE EACH ONE OF YOU FOR COLLATING ON THIS VIRTUAL PLATFORM AND BRINGING OUT 'BAROQUE'. MY DEAREST STUDENTS OF GRADE 10 E, YOU HAVE PROVED THAT THE FUTURE OF BOOKS IS HERE. CREATIVE WRITING IS A MAGIC WAND THAT WORK IN TWO DIFFERENT WAYS. WHEN YOU SET IT IN ACTION AND SEEK TO CREATE SOMETHING, IT DOES NOT JUST BRING INTO EXISTENCE THAT OBJECT OR WORK, IT ALSO RAISES IN YOUR HEART A DREAM, A HOPE, AND A WILL TO ACHIEVE THAT CREATION. WHEN EVERYTHING AROUND YOU TURNS WEARISOME, YOU ARE CARVING A PATH TOWARDS THE FUTURE OF WRITING. AN URGE TO WRITE SOMETHING WOULD CHANGE YOUR PATTERN OF THOUGHT PROCESS AND SEE YOU THROUGH THE DAWN OF THIS NEW ERA.



FROM THE EDITORS...

Dear Reader,

*"You don't start out writing good stuff. You start out writing crap and thinking it is good stuff, and then gradually you get better at it. That's why I say one of the most valuable traits is persistence—
Octavia E. Butler*

We the grade 10 E students are fortunate to be a part of this creative endeavor. Baroque refers to any style of music, dance, painting, and other arts that flourished in the European region in the early times. This magazine is to develop an understanding of Team building and collaboration. Baroque is a very exciting issue as it is a collection of creative and literary works of class 10E.

○ This is a gateway for students to pave their way to
○ unlock their imaginative side and for readers to keep
○ themselves entertained.

Do not pity the
dead. Harry
Pity the living
and, above all,
those who live
without love.
- ALBUS DUMBLEDORE -

So much
in life
depends
on your
attitude

you ^{don't}
HAVE TO BE
FAMOUS
YOU ^{just}
YOUR MOTHER &
Father &
PROUD. MERYL
STREEP

THE GUY WHO
CAME
EVERYWHERE I
CAME TO TRY
WE HADN'T MET
BEFORE BUT WE
WENT TO THE
MOUNTAIN
TOGETHER

We must all face
the choice
between what
is right &
what is easy.

SOMETHING NEW
AMAZING
is going
to
happen
TODAY

By
Vaishnavi
Acharya

THE UNEXPECTED STRANGER

STORYLINE: WASIQA ABIDI
DIGITAL ARTWORK: LEAH
KURUVILLA

Enjoying this occasional holiday. It was the motive of Phoebe on that day. A refreshing Sunday after the tiresome job. Even on the last Fridays she was busy on her work. How relieving it is to have a holiday. She thought while sipping on a cup of coffee and sitting relaxed on the couch. "It would be better if i order food from outside. I dont feel like doing anything today", she said to herself.

The house was silent. Even that town seemed quiet. An undesirable and spooky silence. Phoebe was in a really sleepy mood. The phone's sudden ring jumped her out of her seat. "Oh My God! It just shook me out. Who is this to disturb me? Whoever I am not going to attend the call. Let it ring", she told to herself.

The phone went on ringing. At last its sound also vanished. Phoebe sat on a chair and started looking at the newspaper. She was awoken by a mild knocking on the door. She was really disturbed. With an annoying face she opened the door. There was someone whom she has never met in her life.

"Who are you?", she asked him.

"I am John . John Cedric. You are phoebe Buffay , right?", he replied.

"Yes, I am . How do you know me? And what do you want?"

"I have come here to take you to a place"

"What? Are you kidding? Me? Coming with you?"

"Yes, You have to come with me. Its for your good"

"My good? What do you mean?"

"I think your parents have went to New Jersey today morning. And they have went in a car?"

"Yes, how you know that? My God...I hope nothing has happened to my parents"

"Future cannot be predicted dear. It would be better if you come with me now."

"I will come. I want to see my dad and mum"

"Go, get dressed and come. Don't forget to take your car keys. I have no vehicle"

"Wait a minute", she ran to her room. She was unable to think what might have happened. The only thing she can do was pray for her parents. She was doubtful about that man, but the only faces that came to her mind was of her parents. She tried to call on her father's number. My God!Its switched off. He never does that. She was becoming more desperate.



In the car garage Phoebe gave the keys to John. "I cant drive. You may drive"
"But I dont know the way"
"I will guide you. Now just get out of town and get going ."
She did as he said. The car was rushing. Minutes passed. She was anxious.
She asked, "Please let me know what has happened to my parents"
He calmly replied,"Nothing"
"What?", she was asonished.
"Yes, nothing has happened to your parents. They have reached New Jersey safely"
"Youe were fooling me?", Phoebe became furious. She stopped the car.
"I didnt fool you. It is for your good. Now just do what i say." He was calm. But his words were magical. She had to obey it. The car continued its unknown journey.
"I think you're hungry. Stop the car near that cafe", Johns voice trembled her. They are now out of the town. No houses, no shops except a small cafe.
"Come, buy something to eat. But you have to have it quickly. We have to go further", John told her as they moved towards the cafe.
The cafe was not much packed. But the people were noticing her.
"Why are they looking at me like this? Why are they not looking you? You know them?", Phoebe asked him.
"Dont talk too much. Buy something for you and come out"
"You dont want anything?", she enquired.
"No, come fast" She had a sandwich and they again started their journey.
"Why are you in a hurry and where are we going?", she asked him. But he didnt replied.
Time was running. She was just following his instructions. She thought that they were going through the same place again and again. Then he took a different way. It was going to be evening. She was worried. The way was deserted. At last they reached a huge gate.
"You step down and go inside. I will come", John told her.



She stepped out of the car. She was confused. She leaned down to ask him about the place. Ohh My God!! He is not in the car. She was sure that he was there. She, with careful steps moved towards the gate. It was slightly opened. She entered. There was a board. In the dim light she read it, "Saint graveyard". She was fully covered with fright. She ran back. Got inside the car and rushed off.

She was shivering with fear. Her heart was thumping fast. She wanted to get to her home as fast as she can. Suddenly she saw something burnt to ashes. She recognised it was the same cafe which she had visited that day. Her mind was galloping. She increased the speed. But what she saw when she reached her house was threatening. The street was fully packed. Cops were running with injured people. She stopped the car and walked towards her house. She was stunned by the sudden hug of Aunt Jane.

"Phoebe, are you okay? I was worried about you. It was good that you were not here"

"What happened?"

"Dear, its a horrible thing. Terrorist attack. The whole town is devastated . Many were killed. I was not here. But when i knew about this I was much afraid of you. I knew that you were alone and its Gods grace that your parents are also safe. By the way where were you?", Jane was talking with great relief.

Phoebe was confused. "Jane, I wan to take some rest. I will call you"

"OK Phoebe . Take care. Bye"

Phoebe was in terrible state. She was unable to find reason for todays happenings. She was upset. She sat on a chair. The news paper fell down from the chair. She leaned and took it. Her eyes wre stuck on a news. It was a death anniversary news. It was of a man named John Hail Cedric. Today was his 5th death anniversary. He is the same person who changed her life today. He was died in a terrorist attack. Phoebe became unconscious. The paper fell down from her hand which showed that he was buried at 'Saint Graveyard'...



In
a castle far away I lived,
Locked
away from the sky.
O
fate, has it I cannot fly
Amidst
the blue clouds I believed.
My
wings were yearning
To
spread themselves
And
fly high.
All
day long I roamed the castle
In
search of a beam of light
That
would bless my wings
With the warmth of freedom.
As
I turned oh my! lay a scrap

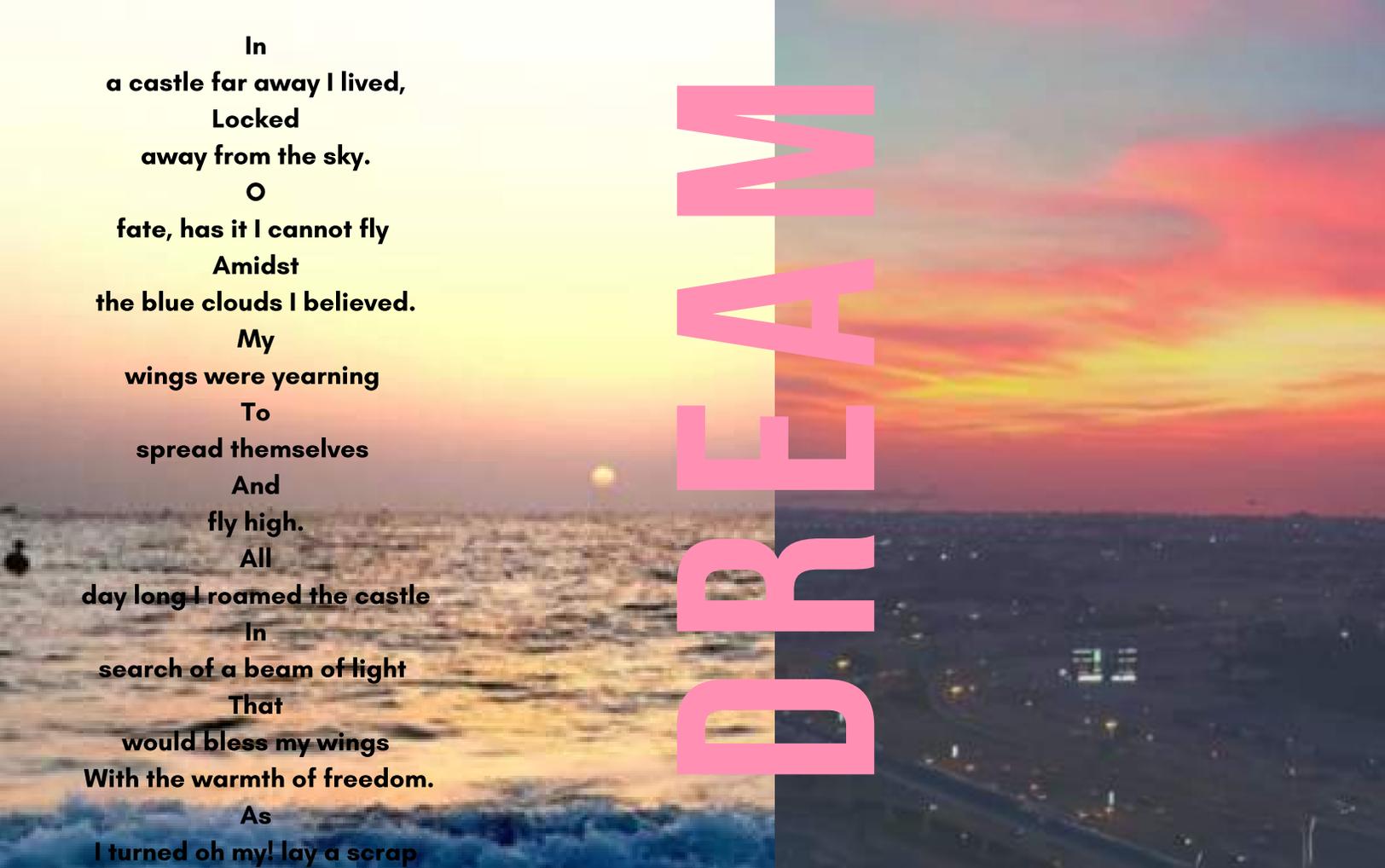
W A S T E P O R

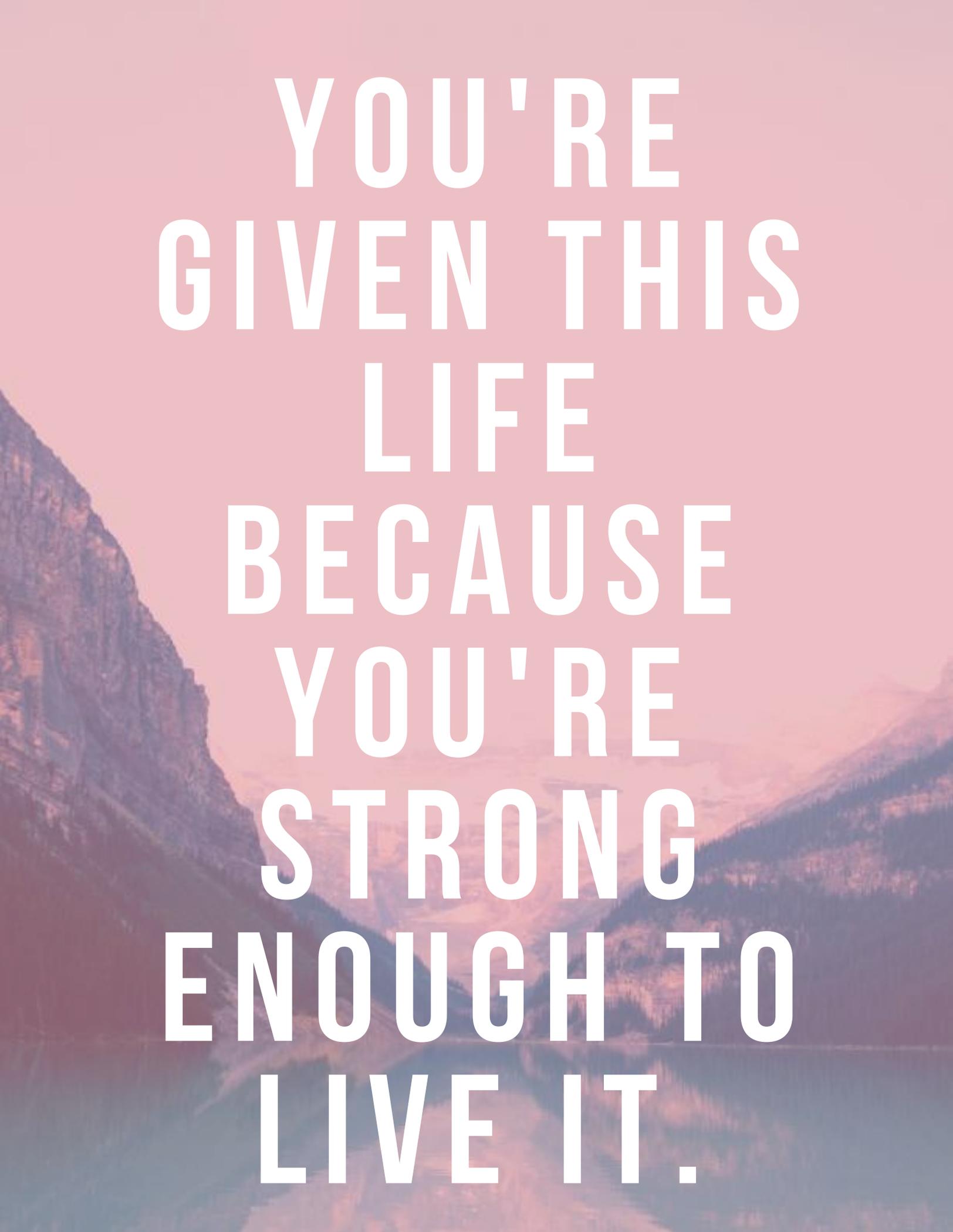
*Of paper and pen it seems.
It glowed as I picked it up,
My fingers ran gracefully on the scrap
I spoke my thoughts
Through my hands.
O lord, little did I know I had found
my freedom
I attached my wings to my thoughts
And
let it fly out in the open.
At last I found my long lost freedom!*

NIVEDITHA

PHOTOGRAPHY
BY: CAROLYN AND JHEEL

C A S T L E





**YOU'RE
GIVEN THIS
LIFE
BECAUSE
YOU'RE
STRONG
ENOUGH TO
LIVE IT.**

BOOK REVIEW ON

EVERYTHING, EVERYTHING

By JHEEL BHARAMBE

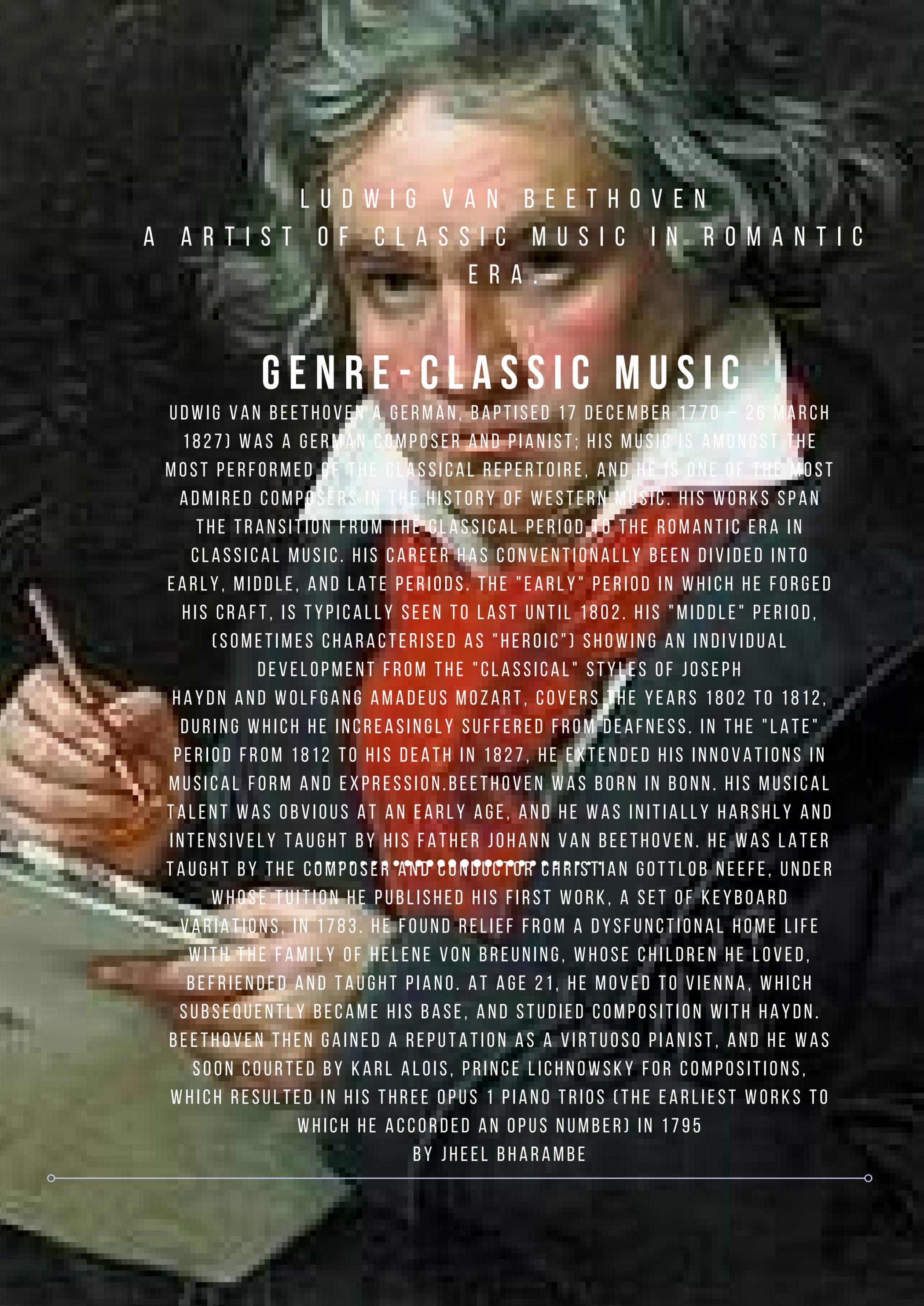
Genre – Romantic

Rating-4.07

Her disease is as rare as it is famous. It's a form of Severe Combined Immunodeficiency, but basically, she thinks that she is allergic to the world. she doesn't leave her house, and haven't left it from fifteen years. The only people she ever sees is her mom and her nurse, Carla. But then one day, a moving truck arrives. New next door neighbors. She looks out the window, and she see a guy. He's tall, lean and wearing all black—black t-shirt, black jeans, black sneakers and a black knit cap that covers his hair completely. He catches her looking and stares at her. She stare right back. His name is Olly. She wants to learn everything about him. She learns that he is funny and fierce. She learns that his eyes are like Atlantic Ocean-blue and that his vice is stealing silverware. She learn that when she talks to him, her whole world opens up, and she feel herself changing, starting to want things. To want out of her bubble. To want everything, everything the world has to offer. Maybe we can't predict the future, but we can predict some things.

Did she die or she stated a new life with olly?

*To know more read the book EVERYTHING,EVERYTHING
BY NICOLA YOON.*



LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
A ARTIST OF CLASSIC MUSIC IN ROMANTIC
ERA.

GENRE-CLASSIC MUSIC

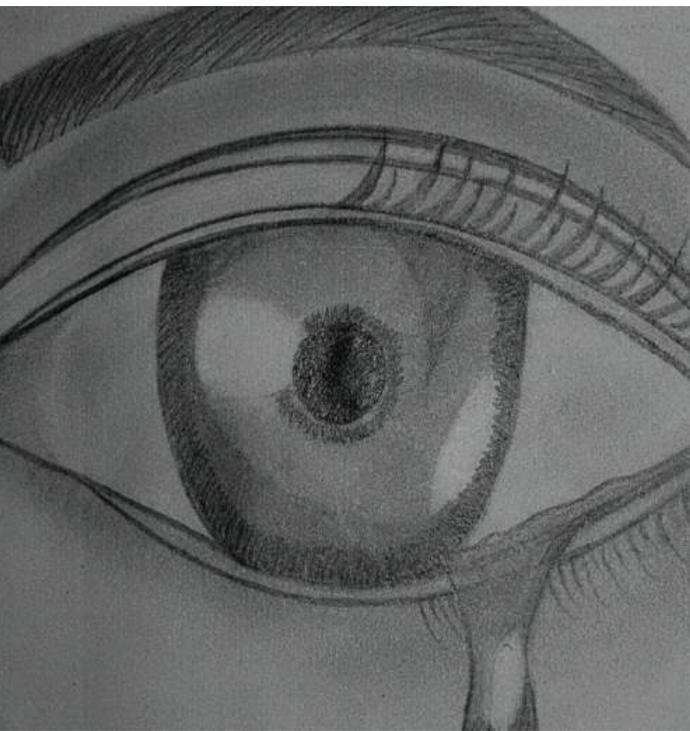
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (A GERMAN, BAPTISED 17 DECEMBER 1770 – 26 MARCH 1827) WAS A GERMAN COMPOSER AND PIANIST; HIS MUSIC IS AMONGST THE MOST PERFORMED OF THE CLASSICAL REPERTOIRE, AND HE IS ONE OF THE MOST ADMIRABLE COMPOSERS IN THE HISTORY OF WESTERN MUSIC. HIS WORKS SPAN THE TRANSITION FROM THE CLASSICAL PERIOD TO THE ROMANTIC ERA IN CLASSICAL MUSIC. HIS CAREER HAS CONVENTIONALLY BEEN DIVIDED INTO EARLY, MIDDLE, AND LATE PERIODS. THE "EARLY" PERIOD IN WHICH HE FORGED HIS CRAFT, IS TYPICALLY SEEN TO LAST UNTIL 1802. HIS "MIDDLE" PERIOD, (SOMETIMES CHARACTERISED AS "HEROIC") SHOWING AN INDIVIDUAL DEVELOPMENT FROM THE "CLASSICAL" STYLES OF JOSEPH HAYDN AND WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART, COVERS THE YEARS 1802 TO 1812, DURING WHICH HE INCREASINGLY SUFFERED FROM DEAFNESS. IN THE "LATE" PERIOD FROM 1812 TO HIS DEATH IN 1827, HE EXTENDED HIS INNOVATIONS IN MUSICAL FORM AND EXPRESSION. BEETHOVEN WAS BORN IN BONN. HIS MUSICAL TALENT WAS OBVIOUS AT AN EARLY AGE, AND HE WAS INITIALLY HARSHLY AND INTENSIVELY TAUGHT BY HIS FATHER JOHANN VAN BEETHOVEN. HE WAS LATER TAUGHT BY THE COMPOSER AND CONDUCTOR CHRISTIAN GOTTLIB NEEFE, UNDER WHOSE TUITION HE PUBLISHED HIS FIRST WORK, A SET OF KEYBOARD VARIATIONS, IN 1783. HE FOUND RELIEF FROM A DYSFUNCTIONAL HOME LIFE WITH THE FAMILY OF HELENE VON BREUNING, WHOSE CHILDREN HE LOVED, BEFRIENDED AND TAUGHT PIANO. AT AGE 21, HE MOVED TO VIENNA, WHICH SUBSEQUENTLY BECAME HIS BASE, AND STUDIED COMPOSITION WITH HAYDN. BEETHOVEN THEN GAINED A REPUTATION AS A VIRTUOSO PIANIST, AND HE WAS SOON COURTED BY KARL ALOIS, PRINCE LICHNOWSKY FOR COMPOSITIONS, WHICH RESULTED IN HIS THREE OPUS 1 PIANO TRIOS (THE EARLIEST WORKS TO WHICH HE ACCORDED AN OPUS NUMBER) IN 1795

BY JHEEL BHARAMBE



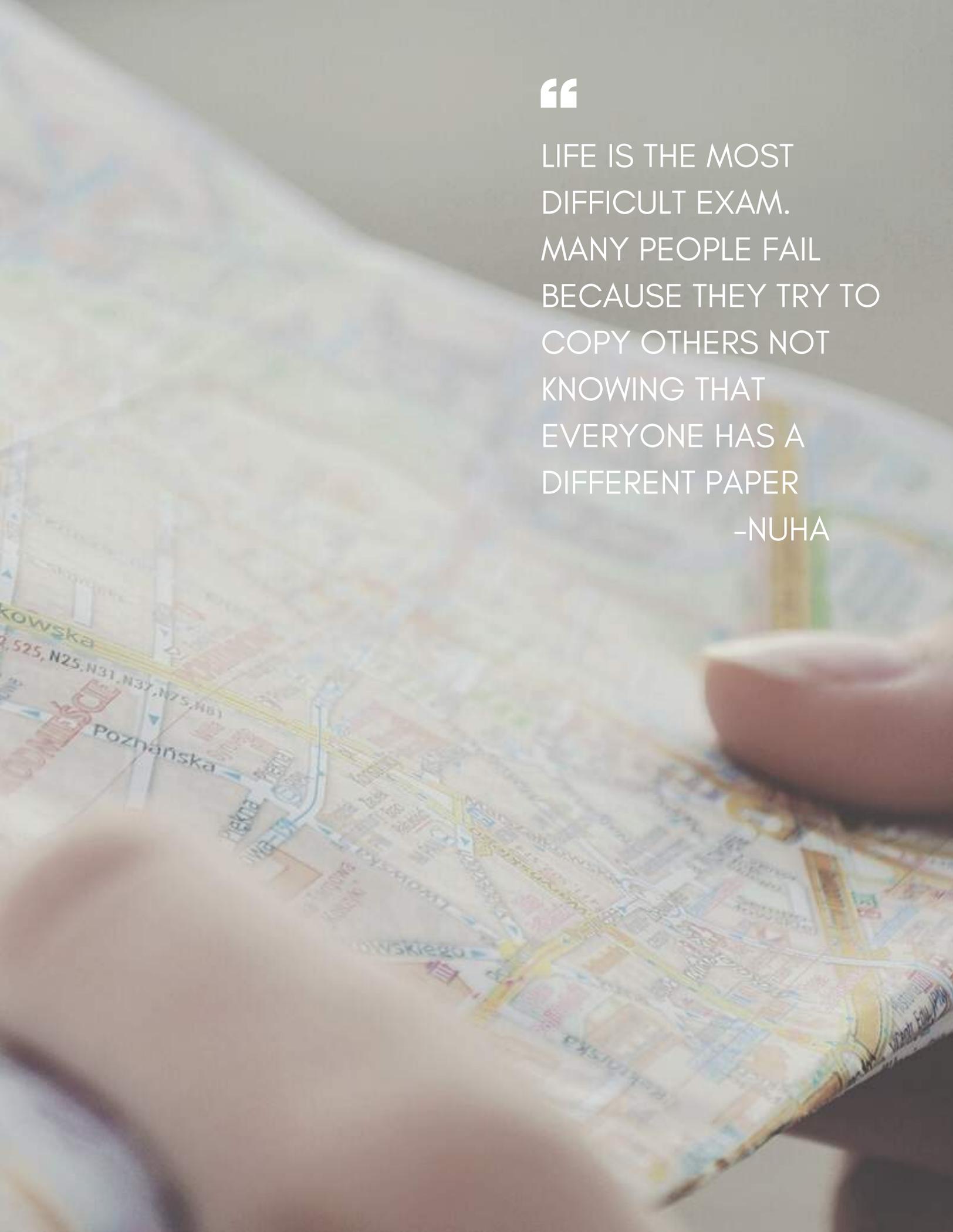
SILENT TEARS

BY: VARSHA RAJEEV



Silent tears drop down her eyes
As she fell on her knees and cry
No one can see her agony filled life
It doesn't show in her hazel eyes
Dejected, in melancholy
Unappreciated
Alone and so desolated
She never even felt so hurt
Trying so hard to get back on top
Every time she tried
They pushed her back down
Right back where she started
Nobody sees the pain inside her
She wears a mask
To hide all the scars
All her fears
All she could do is weep and cry
She had no one beside her
To let her try again..



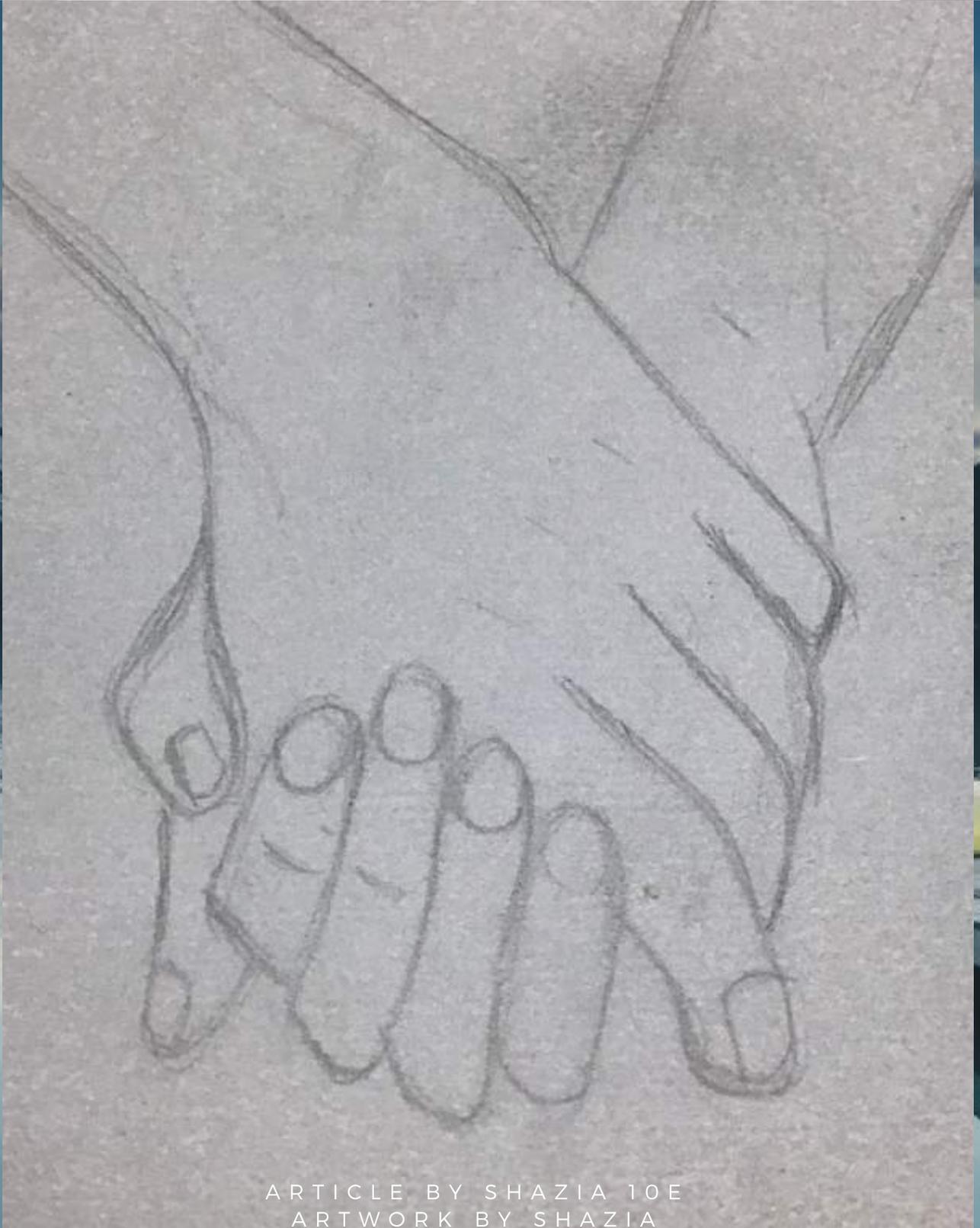
A close-up photograph of a hand holding a colorful street map. The map shows various streets and landmarks, with some text like 'kowska', 'Poznańska', and 'Piekna' visible. A quote is overlaid on the right side of the image. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

“

LIFE IS THE MOST
DIFFICULT EXAM.
MANY PEOPLE FAIL
BECAUSE THEY TRY TO
COPY OTHERS NOT
KNOWING THAT
EVERYONE HAS A
DIFFERENT PAPER

-NUHA

WISH YOU WERE HERE



ARTICLE BY SHAZIA IOE
ARTWORK BY SHAZIA

LOSS OF A LOVED ONE

WRITTEN BY SHAZIA SHAHNAWAZ

Death is actually something that we all don't wanna even think about. Death is worse when it is unexpected. We make plans for the day and do not think twice about how those plans can be taken away in the blink of an eye. I never thought much about it myself, until I was faced with the shock. It is amazing how we take life for granted. The tragedy never goes away. You just learn how to cope with it and keep moving on. I lost my elder brother just one month ago he was just 17 and had a sudden cardiac arrest. He went far away from us without even telling a goodbye and leaving all his memories with us. Having an elder brother was great..after my father the only man I could trust and I was proud that I had an elder brother. We may try not to think of the death or distract ourselves with other tasks hoping against hope that thinking of something else will diminish the pain. We may directly try to suppress a sense of sadness. We avoid thinking of sweet moments with our loved ones. We may pretend the loss did not occur.

19 th March 2020. The day which I can never ever forget in my life. I lost someone who was very precious to me. He went far away leaving all his memories with us. The day which I don't even want to remember. My parents have not yet recovered from all this. My 5-year-old sister comes to me and asks where is he. The moment when you know that u have lost everything. Is it easy to forget someone who was there with you for the past 15 years?

In the first week, everyone comes to you and tells it's okay, you have to be happy, you have to cope up with it, life is hard, he is in a better place right now, etc. But after some days, they just leave. When you laugh the world laughs with you, but when you cry there is only urself with you ..our relationship was very unique, I and brother loved each other but we both never showed it out. We rarely talked to each other, he was busy with his things and I was busy with my life. I didn't know he would go away this fast. My mother who is crying each and every day calling his name. It has been one month since she ate something properly. I don't know what do I tell her, how do I comfort her. My mother always loved him more than anything. There was something which she said to me on that day ..she said 'Shazia. I tried calling him he is not waking up, can you pls call ..he will wake up' at that point of time I knew everything was gone, I didn't know what do I tell her ..I could only weep.

My father came to me... he hugged me and started crying, I didn't know what to tell to him, I had never seen my father that sad. After that, I learned a lot of new lessons in my life, life is to short..enjoy all the moments in your life don't sit and think about your problems..think about what you have. Coping with the loss of a loved one is very hard, but we need to have faith in god. Yes ..he went away from me but he will always have a place in my heart which nobody will be able to fill it. I will miss our fights and arguments. You did not go alone from this world you took a part of all of us. Our family chain is broken and never seems the same. Those special memories of yours will always bring a smile. We all will miss him and we all still love him. Let us all talk to our loved ones instead of wasting our time on social media and other things. Show them your love and express it in all the ways you can. Social media and mobile phones won't go away from our life but our loved ones could go away from us at any point in time. Life is not gonna be easy, there will be problems, face them with your strength. "When you survive loss, everyone is quick to tell you how strong you are, and how tough you must be. But actually, no one has a choice to survive grief do they..its not optional. You just have to cry in the shower, sob in your pillow and pray you will make it "-zoe clark

WHY ME?

I sat there with my head down,
Pondering upon the thought why ME?

Like a destructive wind it came
And blew away all my happiness.

Tears rolling down my cheeks,
My heart broken down into a million pieces.
In the hushed silence of that night I sat
thinking
why ME?

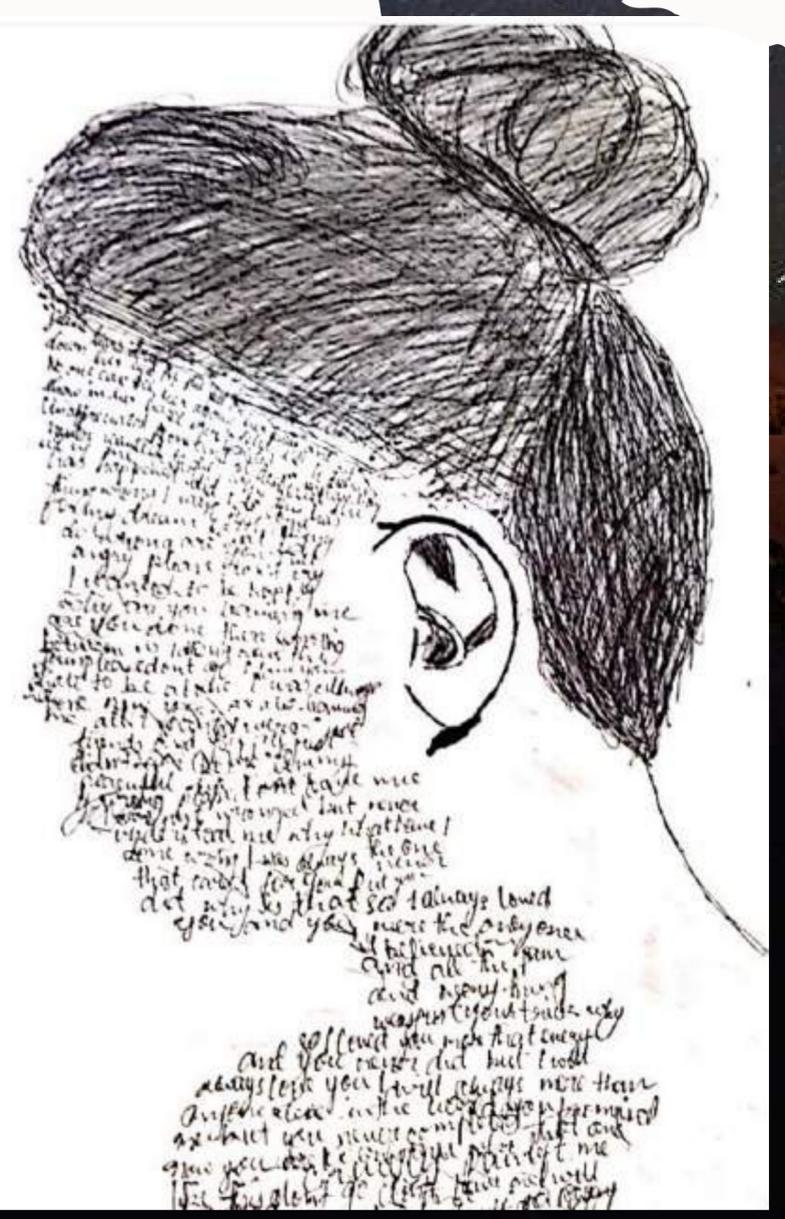
I was surrounded by them,
Screaming for help. But not even god's
angel Came to stop them.
Screaming in eternal pain.

With not even a Single soul to turn back.
YOU! , YES YOU, You call yourself justice
Ever wondered what you really are?
You are nothing but a mere lie.

What could have possibly gone wrong?
Everything was perfect.
Well it was, till the End of those freedom
songs
Is this what you call justice?
Is this humanity?
Is this the warmth That you had promised
me?
I sat there all cold, With blood oozing out.
I felt like My soul has been sold.
When will this ever change?
When will we realize our mistakes? When
will we ever regret it?
When will this world ever be safe? Here I
stand today, As a reaped soul.
Hoping that this justice would be Nicer to
us some day.

ART: JHEEL

NIVEDITHA



SIMPLE AND CLEAN

BULLET JOURNALING

A creative way of keeping your life organized

BY: SIDDHI MAMGAIN

Bullet Journaling

BENEFITS OF BULLET JOURNALING:

It Helps You Stay Organized Bullet journals provide a single place for you to write down everything that matters, from your daily tasks to your mental state. A bullet journal will consolidate everything in a way that will make you more productive. And you may be more likely to keep writing down your daily tasks and ideas instead of keeping them all in your head.

It Provides Peace of Mind

By having one place for everything, a bullet journal ensures that you won't forget anything important, from the assignment deadlines to a friend's birthday. Knowing that all you need to do is grab your notebook to see what's going on in your life can be reassuring on busy days or whenever you may feel a bit scatterbrained.

It Encourages You to Get Things

Done It is very satisfying crossing items off a to-do list. Having a bullet journal allows you to complete all your daily tasks, from simple chores like making your bed to Learning for that upcoming test. Having a concrete place to check things off rewards your brain every time your pen ticks off another completed item, encouraging you to keep going.

It Inspires New Ideas Writing

journals get your brain flowing with inspiration. As you write in your various sections for the day, you might be tempted to explore new things with your journal, like keeping track of your eating and sleeping habits or record places you want to travel. In this way, a bullet journal can encourage you to explore the possibilities in achieving a healthier lifestyle or following your wanderlust tendencies.

It Can Boost Creativity Bullet journals can be fun: Some people use highlighters, stickers or even calligraphy to make theirs unique. Color-coding your sections, doodling, or incorporating whatever artistic embellishments you like can help you tap into your artistic side, is something that many of us don't always get the chance to do daily.

It Motivates You to Accomplish Your Goals

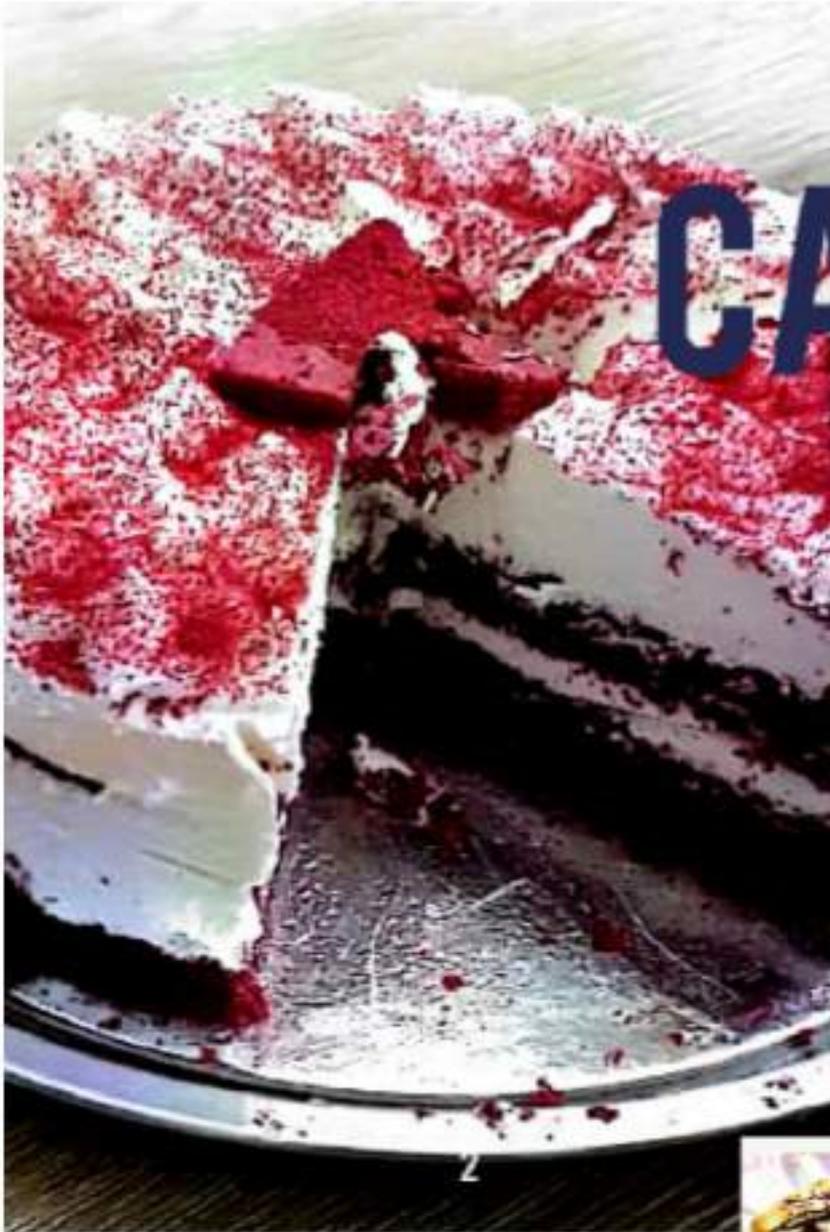
Writing down your daily tasks go beyond making a to-do list: With a bullet journal, you can also write down your goals for the day, week, or year. Maybe you want to read more often, spend more time in nature, reach out to friends and family or engage in self-care—whatever it is, a bullet journal keeps you accountable.

When you make the space in your journal for these items, you're more likely to accomplish them.

Now are you ready to get journaling? Grab a fresh notebook and commit to starting your morning with a bullet journal session.

Taking this time for yourself will improve your mental outlook and give you a productivity boost.

APRIL 2020



CAKES

RECIPE AND PROCEDURE



VAS IQA



CAKE RECIPE

To make this red velvet cake, you'll start by whisking together your dry ingredients: cake flour, unsweetened cocoa powder, baking soda, and salt. I suggest using cake flour because it has a lower protein content than all-purpose flour which creates a softer, lighter cake.

Then, mix up the wet ingredients starting with some unsalted butter and granulated sugar. I suggest creaming the butter and sugar together for about 4-5 minutes. Why? Creaming the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy incorporates more air into your cake batter creating a softer, lighter cake.

Once the butter and sugar are creamed together, you'll beat in two eggs until well combined. Then mix in the rest of the wet ingredients: some oil, red food coloring, vanilla extract, and distilled white vinegar. The oil helps to keep the cake incredibly moist, so I use a combination of butter and oil in this cake.

Once you've mixed up the wet ingredients, you'll alternate mixing the dry ingredients in three additions with some buttermilk.

Alternating the dry ingredients with the buttermilk helps to prevent overmixing the cake batter which can lead to a denser cake.

Once the cake layers are baked and cooled, you'll mix up the frosting. I used my favorite cream cheese frosting for this cake and increased the amount to have enough to frost it.

BAKING TIPS FOR RED VELVET CAKE

- Be sure that all of your ingredients are at room temperature before getting started.
- Make sure to sift the dry ingredients to remove any lumps of cocoa powder. This will also help to keep the cake soft and light.
- I suggest creaming the butter and sugar together for about 4-5 minutes. Creaming the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy incorporates more air into your cake batter creating a softer, lighter cake.
- Alternate mixing the dry ingredients in three additions with the buttermilk, this will help to prevent over mixing the cake batter.



**THIS CAKE WAS MADE
BY LAVANYA OF 10E**





OREO TRIO & FRANKIE

BY: NUHA REHAN
BUSTANI



BY: NUHA REHAN
BUSTANI

OREO TRIO

Ingredients:

Oreo 6-8

Butter 1 1/2 tsp

Whipping cream / fresh cream

Chocolate 2 bars (150-200 grams)

Milk 2tsp

Gelatin 5-10 gram (optional)

Procedure :

Crush o 4-5 Oreos

Melt the butter

Mix both

Melt the chocolate and add the milk. (add gelatin if you want a layer)

Whip the cream (of of course with the hand blender machine (or else your hand will pain:))

Add about 2-5 tsp of crushed Oreo



FRANKIE

INGREDIENTS:

2-3 boiled and mashed potatoes

½ capsicum

Cabbage : 1 cup

2-3 Spring onion chopped

Tortillas/ paratha

Chili ketchup / Ketchup

Salt (for taste)

Red chili powder : ½ - 1 tsp

Chat Masala : ½ tsp

Cheese (I prefer mozzarella) optional

MIXTURE :

In a bowl mix the potatoes , salt, chili powder, chat Masala

Procedure :

Roast the tortilla

add a layer of the potato mixture in the middle

add a layer of cabbage & capsicum

add a bit of ketchup

spring onion

mozzorila cheese (optional)

fold the tortilla and roast it

HOPE YOU TRY AND ENJOY IT!



APRIL
2020

MY FRIENDS WHO CAME FROM THE STARS

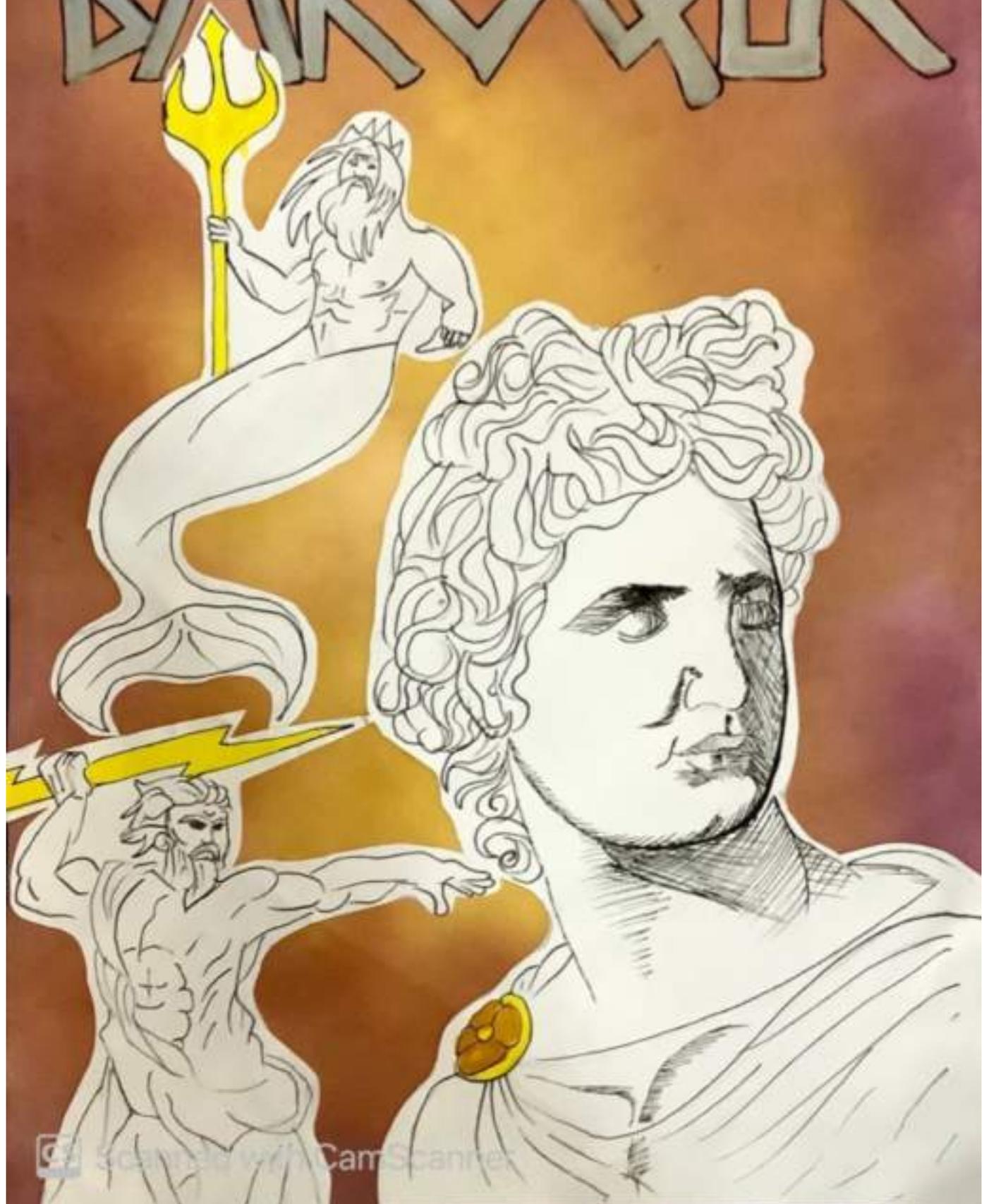
Carolyn Maria
Colquhoun

*My friends who came from the stars,
Their planets was different from ours,
It has lots of flowering plants and is a climate free from pollution,
And don't have many problems to find solution.*

*They could see bright stars in a gaze,
But its not as bright as our sun's blaze,
And they didn't have families to look after them,
And so they grow up like independent stems.
They have super powers and were blue blooded creatures,
Who didn't need a camera for their heart captures,
They arent designers nor know types of arts,
All they did was caricatures,
They lived in a home with exquisite plantsplants growing through the ceiling
aperture.
What if our planet was like theirs??*

Photography by Carolyn

BAROQUE

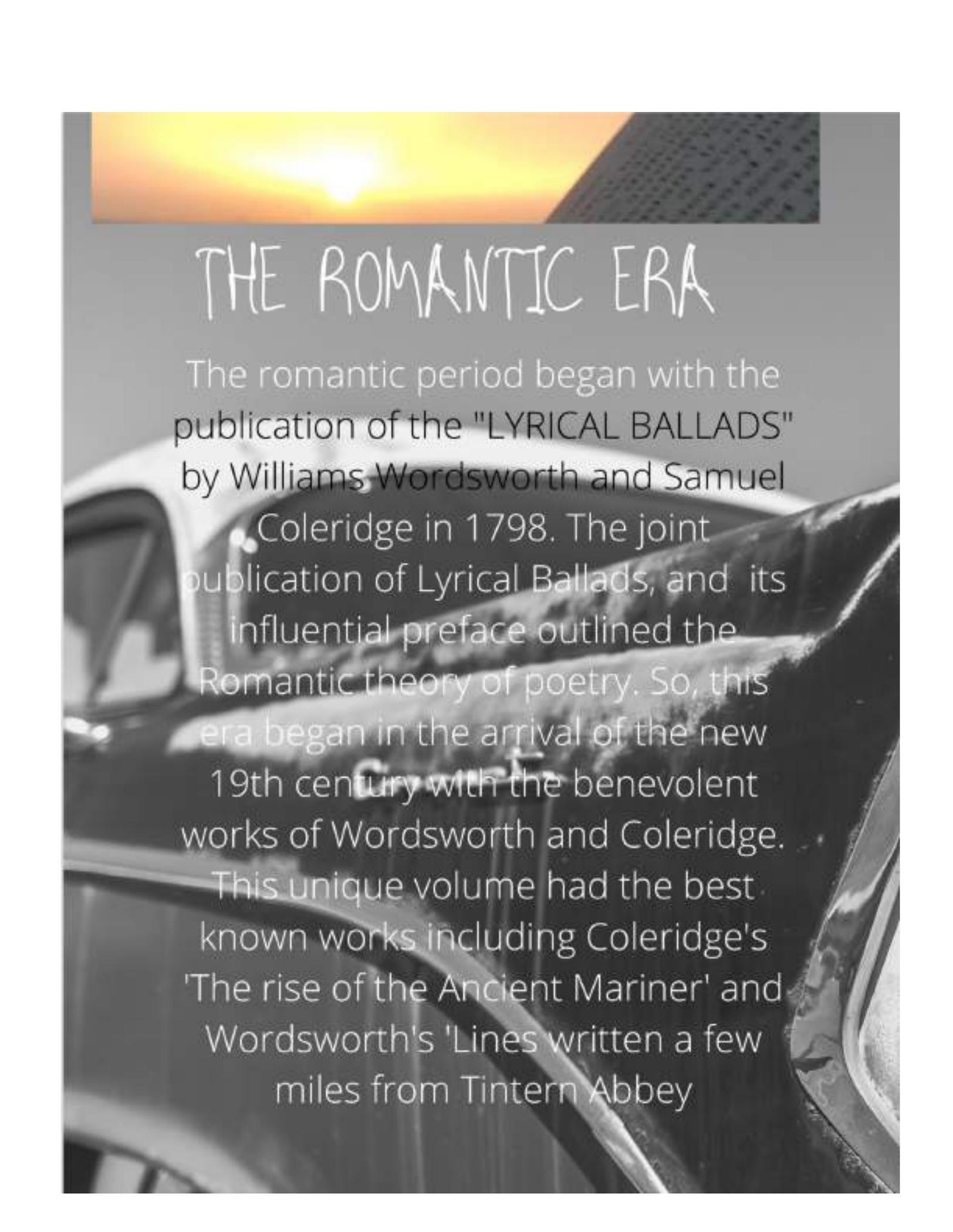


APRIL 2020

THE ROMANTIC ERA

How exactly the Romantic era started and why did it end?

What is romanticism?



THE ROMANTIC ERA

The romantic period began with the publication of the "LYRICAL BALLADS" by William Wordsworth and Samuel

Coleridge in 1798. The joint publication of Lyrical Ballads, and its influential preface outlined the Romantic theory of poetry. So, this era began in the arrival of the new 19th century with the benevolent works of Wordsworth and Coleridge.

This unique volume had the best known works including Coleridge's 'The rise of the Ancient Mariner' and Wordsworth's 'Lines written a few miles from Tintern Abbey



Ofcourse, the era was devoloping even before that which is around 1785 since Robert Burn's poems, William Blake's songs of 'Innocence' and Mary Willstone's crafts, 'A vindication of the rights of women'. Romanticism was a style of art in the 18th and 19th centuries that emphasized the imagination and emotions and was originated in Europe. The second generation of the romantics like Lord Bryton, Percy Shelly and John Keats. The members of this generation died young and were outlived by the First generation of the Romantics. The Romantic period ended in the coronation of Queen Victoria and marked the beginning of the Victorian Era. The poets were turning away from the values and ideas of the previous era, embracing new ways of imagination and feeling.



Instead of striving for perfection, the Romantics preferred "the glory of imperfect". In American Literature, the gracious writers like Herman Melville and Nathaniel Hawthorne created fiction during Romantic Periods in the US. These compositions became increasingly expressive and inventive and lead to the emerging of cultural endeavours and attitude known as Postromanticism. Also, the Victorian period marked its

end.

Covington

-Ayesha Hassan



THE GONE SERIES

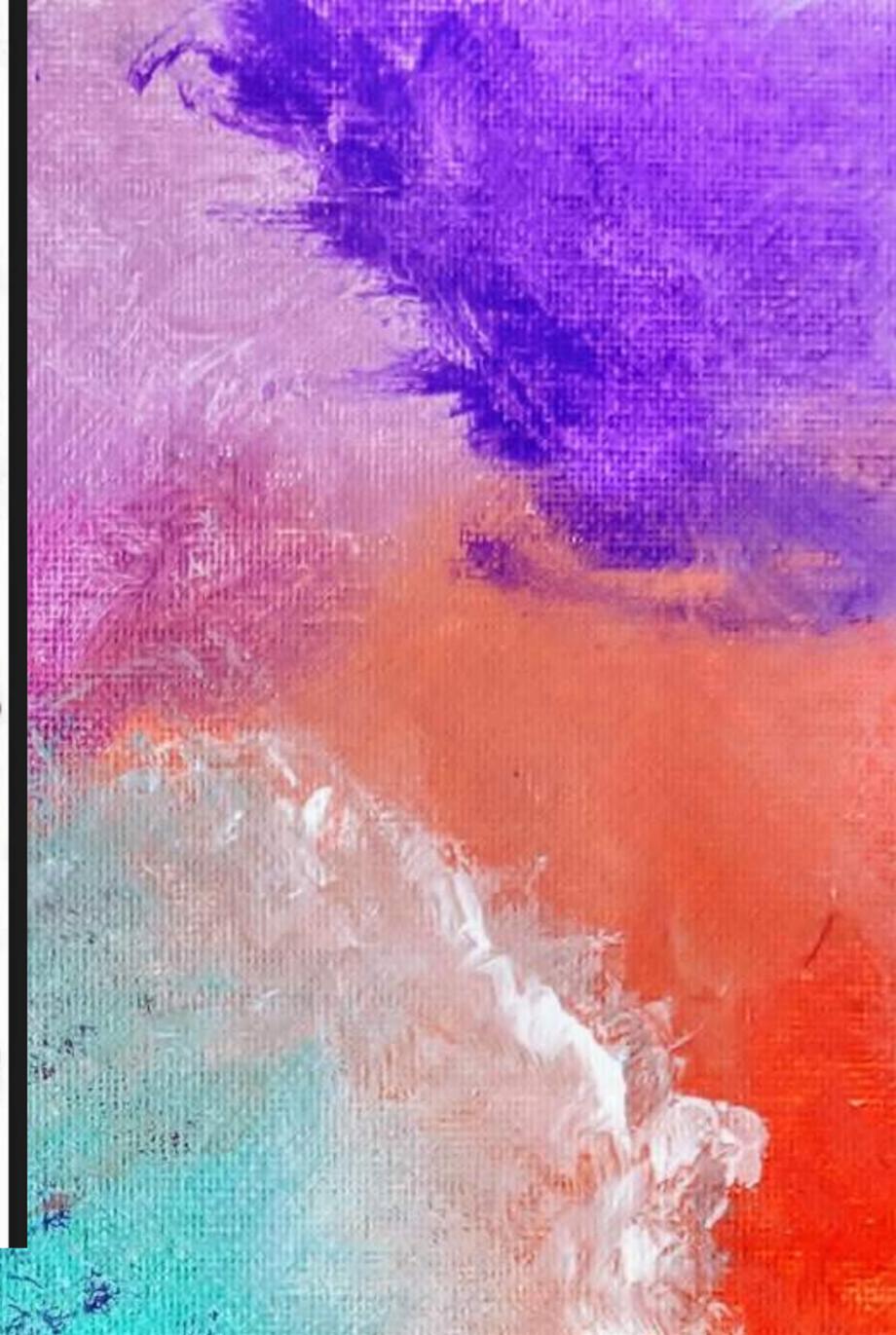
BOOK REVIEW BY MANNAT



BOOK REVIEW

I am still dipping my toes into the literally fiction pool, finding what works for me and what doesn't. Series like 'Gone' series by Michael Grant are definitely my cup of tea. This book will completely blow your mind. I was lucky enough to stumble across this series in the library and it was beautiful. What attracted me the most to pick the book was the cover. The character development, the plot is great. The characters are beautiful, and the story has so many twists and turns. It's a book you won't be able to put down until it's over, and then you'll be hungering for the next book in the series. You'll never leave the **FAYZ** - it's one of those stories that sticks with you forever.

The characters are not defined as 'good' and 'evil,' but rather in shades of grey. You will see the bullies, good guys, your charismatic psychopaths - and then just plain evil. When you read this book, you will get to learn about the character's personally. You will also see the battles each of the characters go through during the book. Throughout all the turmoil the characters and the world face, you will also see realize an important lesson, what the world would possibly look like without adults in it. I highly recommend the book to everyone, it's a suspenseful, eye-opening, and a continuous mystery.



DRAWINGS BY:
YASHIKA
RAJKUMAR



The Memories

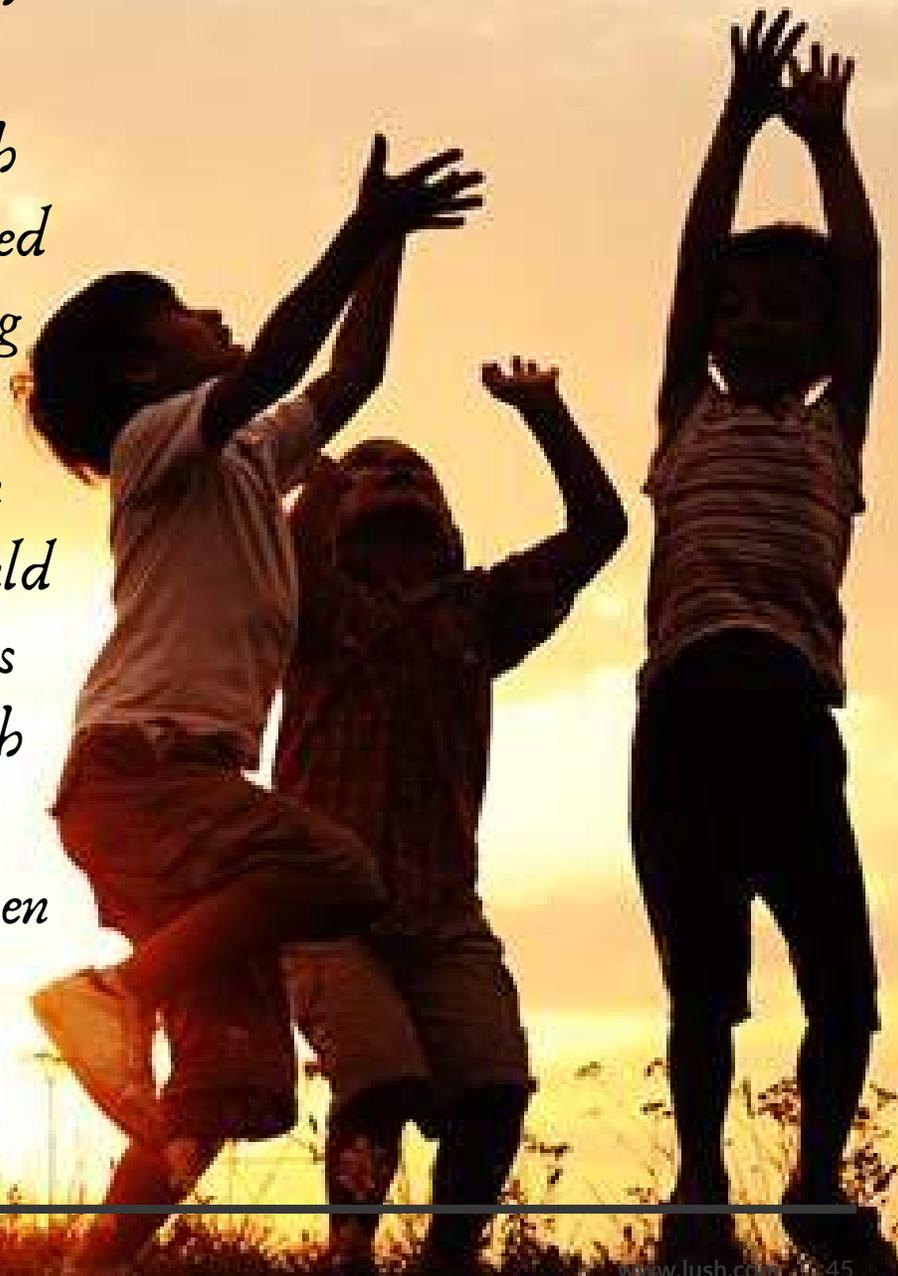
By Fidha Sherin

Days are often rough
The workload is tough
Time seems to be soaring fast,
while we wish for it to last

Then I see a lone book,
which surely caught my look
I opened it with rush,
without knowing my heart would crush

It brought back the fun
in those days, we thought we would never part ways
the pictures seem to bring relief
And wash away all my grief.

On my cheek a tear drops,
when it came to a stop
While the memories wake,
My heart refuses to ache.



I BELIEVE YOU ♥

I'm watching you just in front of YOU.
you are the one I really wanted to SEE
in my LIFE ~

I become HAPPY from your tiny smile
and get easily HURT from your drop of
TEARS :(

it feels like we are the lost TWINS
my MIND lives with you always no
matter where you are
when your not beside me I feel like my
life is a image without a FILTER
my one and only YOU~♥
you and me meeting is a DESTINY
your the whole world for me..
you are the PURPLE colour of my life
like the purple colour in the RAINBOW
because your the one I TRUST and
LOVE♥ for a long time..
you are the one I BELIEVE~;;)



DRAWING BY SABHA
AND WRITTEN BY
TRISHA



THE ART OF DANCING

BY GURLEEN SURA

Dance. Dance for me is like therapy. It makes me forget the things that have no value to be remembered. I learned dance on my own classes were far too scary for me I learned dance from watching online videos. I was inspired by Shakti Mohan to do this visually beautiful form of art. Dance is not only an art it's an exercise it's a way of freeing your mind it is a way of knowing and communicating.



Dance During Quarantine



Kuchipudi. : One of the major Indian classical dances has been proved to cure many mental and physical illness. It involves yoga aerobics and other exercises. It helps to make a person fit,cheerful,expressive and confident.

By : Vidhu Krishna Thekkekuttu

From the age of 6 years I have been attracted to classical dance forms mainly because of its traditional costume , rich ornaments, floral hairstyle and heavy makeup . Since then I started learning dance though not very seriously but after every stage performance the applause from the audience inspired me to continue learning dance . Now during this quarantine , I have taken up a challenge to learn a traditional dance form called "kuchipudi" which involves quick foot , hand and body movements with expressive facial and eye movements. hope I succeed in my new venture.

The background is a vibrant, abstract composition of colors including orange, yellow, blue, purple, and green, with a distressed, torn-paper texture. A prominent horizontal tear is visible near the top center, revealing a darker, more saturated blue and purple area underneath. The overall effect is one of artistic spontaneity and layered depth.

ART EVERYDAY

WELCOME TO 10E ARTWALL!!

Trisha Mendi



Nuha Bustani



Mannat



Fidha Sherin



Aktchaya Ramesh



Aktchaya Ramesh



Isha Nazneen



Aadya Gowda





Wasiqa Abidi

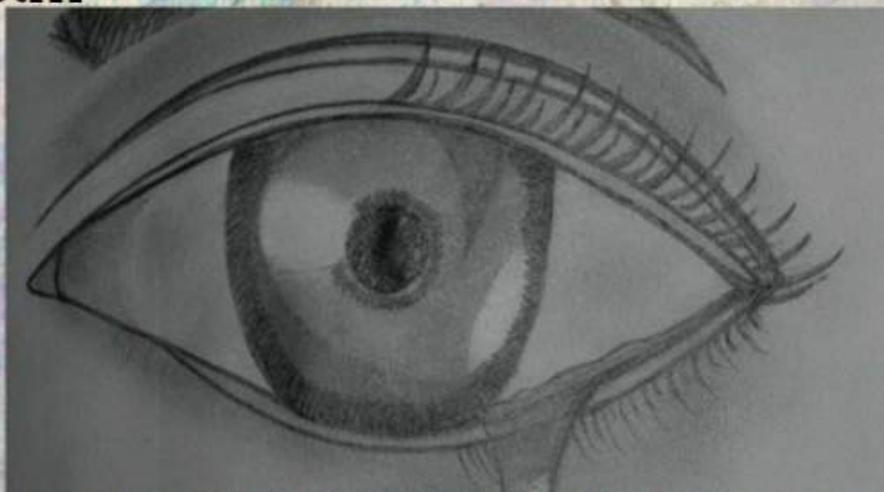
Ayesha Ishra



Fidha Sherin



Ayesha Hassan



Ayesha Hassan

Ayesha Hassan



Gurleen Sura



Gurleen Sura



Wasiqa Abidi



Mannat



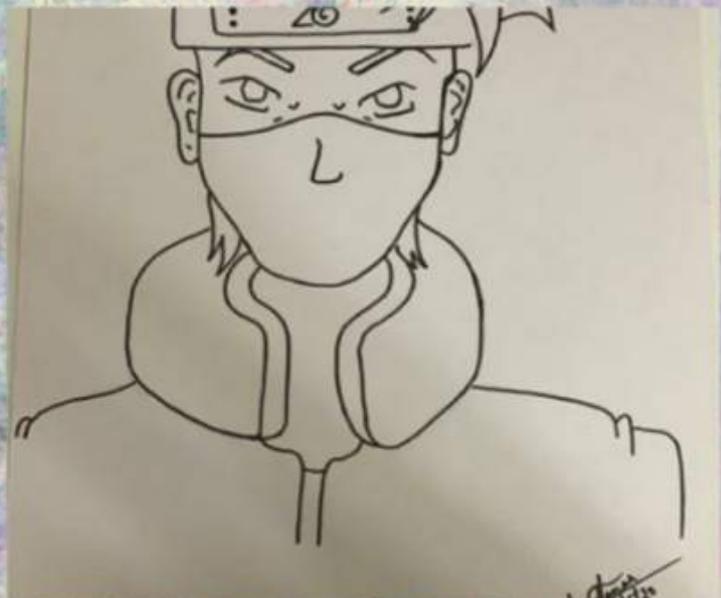
Isha Nazneem



Nuha Bustani



Nuha Bustani



Ayesha Hassan

WESTERN
AUTHORS
OF
INDIAN
ORIGIN

Mannat

Before India got independence in 1947, more than 100,000 Britishers and other foreigners resided at one point in this diverse country. Many of them had children who went on to climb great heights in the field of literature. Here are some authors with Indian origin. George Orwell was born in the state of Bihar.

Orwell worked in Burma as a policeman, before embarking on a writing career. He found considerable fame when he released '1984' and 'Animal Farm'.

William Thackeray was born in Calcutta, which was then the capital of British India. His father was Secretary of the British East India Company. His masterpiece Vanity

Fair is considered a moment of great importance in the evolution of high society. No article on Western Authors

with Indian origin is complete without talking about perhaps the most famous of them all. Rudyard Kipling was born in Mumbai (Bombay then). His father was an accomplished artist and sculptor. Although we all know what led to Kipling's fame, the not so famous fact is that

Kipling drew inspiration for his most famous work, The Jungle Book, from his time in India: the story of feral children around what is today known as Kanha National

Park. There were many more western people who were born in India during the time of Independence, but what really made these folks different from the rest was that

they chose literature over suppressing Indians and further went on describing their experiences and struggles of Indians in their books.

CONNECTING THE DOTS

article by- Nivedita

"YOU CAN'T CONNECT THE DOTS LOOKING FORWARD; YOU CAN ONLY
CONNECT THEM LOOKING BACKWARDS." - STEVE JOBS

• Have you ever given up seeing your failures? When you tried your best but didn't achieve the goal you were aiming for? We feel all low, and give up soon. On the contrary, we don't realize that we were so close to success. 'HOPE' is one of the most powerful elements for us to survive in this world. Upon losing hope, we lose faith in our existence. This, in turn, leads to the death of many. We are very familiar with news of youth or elders committing suicide. One of the most common reasons for it is the loss of hope.

Setbacks are meant to happen in everyone's life. We should not give up on it so easily; if we do, that's our failure in life. Failures are considered as stepping stones to success. In the end, it is these failures that help you pave the way for success. Karma, destiny, life, or whatever we call it, helps you move forward in your life. Your future is always linked with your past. The same way dots cannot be connected looking forwards; you won't be able to move forward without connecting your past to the present which helps you build a strong future. When you believe in yourself and go ahead, success is obtained. Apart from hope, when we put in our hard work and strive to achieve the goal, we become real winners of our life. It isn't about battling with others to achieve something, it's about battling your inner self and proving that you can defeat failures.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

ENGLAND: DRAMATIC GENIUS AND POET
BIRTH: 1564 DEATH: 1616

LEAH ANN KURUVILLA

William Shakespeare has been admired in every age and in every country for the beauty and excellence of his literary creations. It is not only English literature but also world literature that is incomplete without Shakespeare. In his dramatic career that lasted for 24 years, Shakespeare wrote more than thirty plays which include some of the world's most well-known dramatic tragedies and comedies. Shakespeare's most famous tragedies are: Romeo and Juliet, Julius Caesar, Antony and Cleopatra, Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth and king Lear. And Shakespeare's best known comedies are Much Ado about Nothing, As You Like It Twelfth Night, Mid summer's Night Dream, The Taming of the Shrew and The Merchant of Venice. However, Hamlet is considered his greatest work. It is worth noting here that while heros and heroines of Shakespearean comedies are mostly romantic youths, his tragedies mainly centre round middle aged persons.

William Shakespeare was born on 23rd April 1564, at Stratford-upon-Avon. At 18, he started making an independent living and married Anne Hathaway who was eight years older than him. Besides his business, he also acted in a London theatre. His first written piece of work was a long poem Venus and Adonis published in 1593. This poem became very popular. In 1611, he bade farewell to the stage and returned to Stratford where he died in April 1616.

So few facts are known about Shakespeare's life that many doubt whether he was the real author of the works attributed to him. Some names which have been put forward as the probable real author(s) of his works are: the Earl of Oxford, Beaumont, Fletcher and Christopher Marlowe. Whatever be the substance of truth in these conjectures, it is an incontrovertible fact that a person called Shakespeare lived, who was admired for his works and liked for his qualities.



ONE THING I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
MUSIC

LEAH KURUVILLA

A GIFT

Music

LEAH ANN KURUVILLA

Music is present in almost any occasion, be it a wedding, a birthday or even a funeral. It's something that is far beyond just a melody and a few words thrown here and there; It is the embodiment of the artist's emotions onto paper. Music is also a universal language as it surpasses the boundaries made by humans and becomes something any person can bond over. It provides comfort when we feel that words are just not enough to express the intensity of the emotions that we feel. We connect certain lyrics of a song to real-life situations that we face, which can bring a sense of nostalgia when we listen to it many ybrusher

ears down the road as well. The same goes for melodies as well. Some songs also act as a reminder that others have gone through similar situations, impacting us in a way that feels extremely personal. It also gives a sense of hope that things will get better when it portrays that someone has gone through what you might be going through and has overcome it. Listening to music also has its benefits on our brains. It is shown to stimulate different parts of our brain and connects us to our senses such as remembering certain scents and visualizing things. Music has played an extremely important role in my life. It has significantly influenced the way I perceive things, the choices I make, and even the way I dress and act. I'm pretty sure the majority of you can relate as

EXPLORE

*ARTICLE BY LIVIA ANIL
PHOTOGRAPHY: ASMI TANNU*

APRIL 2020



LIVIA ANIL

Photography

Have you ever had this thought on your mind which says, "Oh! The scene is so breathtaking, but I don't know how to take a picture of it as my photography is adverse".

Well, I as a person sometimes had these thoughts too. But photography is not all about perfection, its meaning will be way deeper than what you think



About..

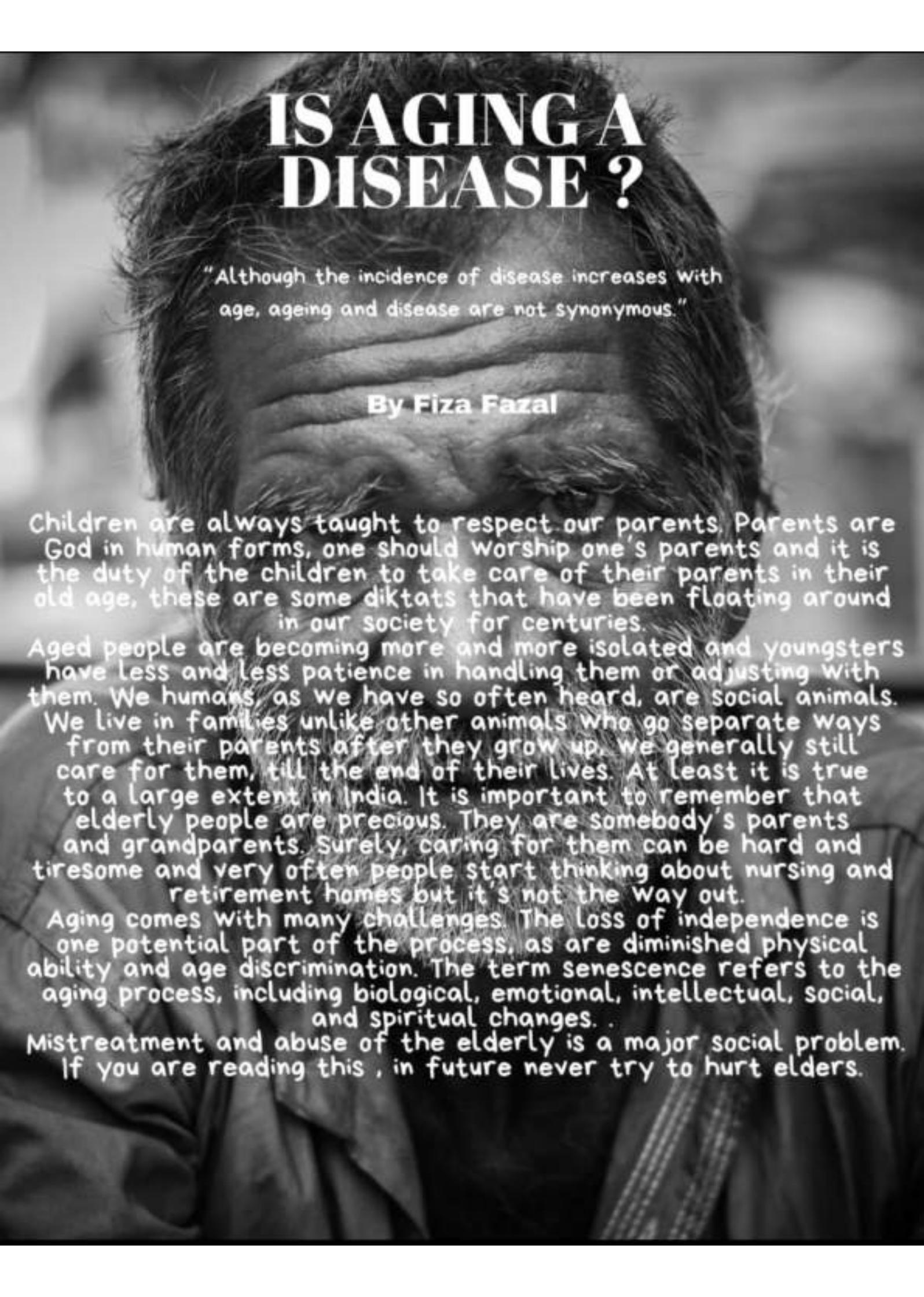
Well, to find a real meaning of photography, let us look at the dictionary and find out. "the art or process of producing images by the action of radiant energy and especially light on a sensitive surface". As this definition is hard to understand, I asked myself what photography means to me. Sometimes we consider it as a hobby, a profession or a fun thing to do when bored and so on. From my perspective photography is the capturing of rich human emotions and the vast bounty of nature that is spread before us. Photography is not a subject; it is an experience of everything. It also creates a little time for enjoyment and thanking the mother nature or humanity for its blessings. We are in a chaotic, digital world where things go fast by and we never recognize the sliver lining of the beautiful world present to us. So, in a way of quarantine, let us make it useful to take "YOUR WAY" of pictures, the way you will describe anything and everything.



Destination

Photography is lush for many other reasons. It makes us to travel new places, explore new culture. It also helps us to meet new people too! This not only enhance or broaden our understanding of different cultures but social skills too! On a deeper level photography helps us see the beauty in the world. I feel awe when I see other people's beautiful photos. It creates an awareness of just how big, diverse and beautiful our planet is. As we reached the destination, I would like to conclude by saying that; Photography is a journey, so make the most of it. What does your photography mean to you?

-LIVIA ANIL
PHOTOGRAPHY- ASMI JAMNA



IS AGING A DISEASE ?

"Although the incidence of disease increases with age, ageing and disease are not synonymous."

By Fiza Fazal

Children are always taught to respect our parents. Parents are God in human forms, one should worship one's parents and it is the duty of the children to take care of their parents in their old age, these are some diktats that have been floating around in our society for centuries.

Aged people are becoming more and more isolated and youngsters have less and less patience in handling them or adjusting with them. We humans, as we have so often heard, are social animals. We live in families unlike other animals who go separate ways from their parents after they grow up, we generally still care for them, till the end of their lives. At least it is true to a large extent in India. It is important to remember that elderly people are precious. They are somebody's parents and grandparents. Surely, caring for them can be hard and tiresome and very often people start thinking about nursing and retirement homes but it's not the way out.

Aging comes with many challenges. The loss of independence is one potential part of the process, as are diminished physical ability and age discrimination. The term senescence refers to the aging process, including biological, emotional, intellectual, social, and spiritual changes.

Mistreatment and abuse of the elderly is a major social problem. If you are reading this, in future never try to hurt elders.

Dear Humankind..



Article by Ayesha Hassan

Being labelled as the finest and smartest creation of nature, you conquer the highest pedestal in the hierarchy of living beings. Sure you're the wittiest of all, however over the past few years your wit has been residing in the darkest corner of your soul, hidden from the rest.

The tag your species has been labelled with doesn't hold relevance now. Writers and poets have come and gone, penning down your deeds in golden letters for generations to remember but it is now the thing of the past. The tables have now turned, sweetheart.

Once called the greatest gift, you now acquire a special mention in the silent curse of your fellow living kingdom. Undoubtedly, you have left no stones unturned to destroy and finish the slightest chances of survival they have had.

This redundant glorification has empowered you to take control of those things which weren't your business anyway. Don't look so astonished darling, I know it is hurting because truth is never coated with sugar. Your inventions and discoveries are awestrucking and are carving new milestones undoubtedly, but on a serious note, you're paving way for your own extinction sooner or later.

Other things aside, you have gone too, too overboard in using your own weapons to claim your end and surprisingly, yourself! From herbivores to carnivores, you are gradually turning man-eaters; ruthlessly killing other men to satiate your materialistic hunger.

Perhaps, you won't be gone until soon. You'll be there when this 'somewhat' green planet takes the face of a barren desert; you'll be there all alone floundering for that one drop of hope that'd aid your survival.

Also, if you go away a little too soon, your children will still be there, struggling to survive in a world, barren and empty in all aspects.

I wish you have a great time living, no matter, how little you have!

Ayesha Hassan

BOOK REVIEW

THE POWER OF THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND

JOSEPH MURPHY

WASIQA ZAINAB ABIDI

Work like you don't need the money.

Love The Power Of Your Subconscious Mind is a spiritual self-help classic, which teaches you how to use visualization and other suggestion techniques to adapt your unconscious behavior in positive ways.

So it all starts with what your Subconscious Mind is all about and how it works, where your mind is the captain of your ship, your body is the environment and the Subconscious part takes order from the captain of this ship.

Now it's totally up to you how and by which means to take order and how to proceed.

You think with your conscious mind, & whatever you habitually think goes into your Subconscious Mind. Your Subconscious Mind accepts any suggestion, no matter if it's true or false. What all matter is what suggestions you are taking? Your Subconscious mind has the answer to all problems. IF you suggest to your Subconscious prior to sleep, "I want to get up at 6 AM," it will awaken you at that exact time.

The day we are born, we are thrown onto with tons of negative thoughts and suggestions, we don't know how to counter them so we unconsciously accept them and then it leads us to those worst scenarios and circumstances .

Your Subconscious is your book of life, so how you write it from start is what matters the most.

The vital step to success is to firstly find out what you love to do and then do what you love. Your Subconscious Mind never sleeps or rest, it is always active, controlling all your essential forces. However the healing process takes place more rapidly while you are asleep.

there is no use if you don't trust the power. So trust your Subconscious Mind completely, believing that what you want will surely happen. It responds you in very true to life dreams.

Diets, vitamins and supports of all kinds will not keep you young. You must realize that you grow old or remain young according to the processes of your thinking. Your subconscious mind is conditioned by your thoughts. If your thoughts are constantly on the beautiful, the Noble and the good, you will remain spiritually young regardless of your increasing age.

A woman once asked Thomas Edison, "What is electricity" He replied "Madame, electricity is, USE IT"

So the same applies to life as well.

You cannot see your mind, but you know that you have a mind. You cannot see a spirit, but you know you have a spirit. Likewise, the spirit of goodness, truth and beauty moving in your mind and Your heart are real. Believe in yourself & you can definitely do wonders.

You have nurture , train and feed your subconscious mind with positivity, you're the only thinker of your universe & your thoughts are creative, & so creativity happens every time. Your subconscious mind is the builder of the body & can heal you in ways that seem impossible. The key is to be patient and to trust in the capabilities of your subconscious mind... like you've never been hurt.

Dance like nobody's watching.

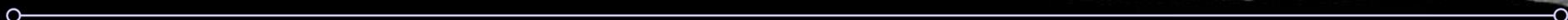


Cariva

KNOW MORE ABOUT YOURSELF

ASMI & JAYNA

ASTROLOGY



CANCER

Jun 21 - Jul 22

CANCER TRAITS

Intuitive, sentimental, compassionate and protective

STRENGTHS

Courage, determination, self-confidence, enthusiasm

WEAKNESSES

Impatience, silly arguments, allowing fear to limit choices.

Phobia-Asthenophobia

(fear of weakness)

GEMINI

May 21 - Jun 20

GEMINI TRAITS

Versatile, expressive, curious and kind.

STRENGTHS

Dependable, musical, patient, practical

WEAKNESSES

Stubborn, uncompromising, possessive

Phobia - Neophobia

(Fear of change)

TAURUS

Apr 20 - May 20

TAURUS TRAITS

Strong, dependable, sensual and creative

STRENGTHS

Curiosity, ability to share ideas, adaptable, affectionate, kind.

WEAKNESSES

Scattering energy in too many places at once, fickle in love, nervous, short attention span.

Phobia - Thalasophobia

(Fear of boredom)

VIRGO

Aug 23 - Sep 22

VIRGO TRAITS

Practical, loyal, gentle and analytical

STRENGTHS

Warmth, humor, pride, joy, creativity, passion, generosity

WEAKNESSES

Arrogance, stubbornness, inflexibility, self-centeredness, laziness

Phobia - Social Phobia

(fear of public humiliation)

LEO

Jul 23 - Aug 22

LEO TRAITS

Dramatic, outgoing, feisty and self-assured

STRENGTHS

Practical, loyal, hardworking, analytical, kind

WEAKNESSES

Worry, shyness, overly critical of self and others, all work and no play

Phobia - Autophobia

(Fear of being undesirable)

LIBRA

Sep 23 - Oct 22

LIBRA TRAITS

Social, fair-minded, diplomatic and gracious

STRENGTHS

Social, fair-minded, cooperative, diplomatic, gracious

WEAKNESSES

Indecisive, will carry a grudge, avoids confrontations, self-pity

Phobia - Decidophobia

(Fear of making decisions)

SCORPIO

Oct 23 - Nov 21

SCORPIO TRAITS

Passionate, stubborn, resourceful and brave

STRENGTHS

Passionate, stubborn, resourceful, brave and a true friend

WEAKNESSES

Jealous, distrusting, secretive, violent, caustic

Phobia - Proditiphobia

(Fear of betrayal)

SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22 - Dec 21

SAGITTARIUS TRAITS

Extroverted, optimistic, funny and generous

STRENGTHS

Great sense of humor, idealistic, generous

WEAKNESSES

Will say anything no matter how undiplomatic, promises more than can deliver, be impatient to the point of rudeness

Phobia - Philophobia

(Fear of emotional attachment)

CAPRICORN

Dec 23 - Jan 19

CAPRICORN TRAITS

Serious, independent, disciplined and tenacious

STRENGTHS

Responsible, good managers, disciplined, self-control, dark sense of humor.

WEAKNESSES

Know-it-all, unforgiving, condescending, expecting the worst.

Phobia - Athychiphobia

(Fear of Failure)

Jan 20 - Feb 18

AQUARIUS TRAITS

Deep, imaginative, original and uncompromising.

STRENGTHS

Progressive, original, humanitarian, independent.

WEAKNESSES

Runs from emotional, expression, uncompromising, temperamental, aloof.

Phobia - Claustrophobia

(Fear of closed places)

PISCES

Feb 19 - Mar 20

PISCES TRAITS

Affectionate, empathetic, wise and artistic.

STRENGTHS

Intuitive, compassionate, artistic, gentle, wise, musical.

WEAKNESSES

Can be a victim or martyr, fearful, overly trusting, sad, desire to escape reality.

Phobia - Dystychiphobia

(Fear of Accidents)

DONE BY GURLEEN SURA

CROSSWORD

C	A	S	D	F	J	K	R	O	W	L	I	N	G	G	L	S
H	O	J	M	C	K	L	Q	W	E	R	B	T	Y	U	E	H
I	S	L	E	O	S	G	P	Z	X	C	E	V	L	B	W	A
N	C	M	L	A	F	L	B	H	T	S	N	K	U	L	I	K
D	A	X	A	O	R	O	E	T	F	H	I	J	S	O	S	E
A	R	M	N	H	Q	W	F	W	E	T	G	L	T	H	C	S
N	W	C	C	B	Q	U	E	D	I	C	N	V	M	O	A	P
B	I	D	H	T	U	Y	I	K	L	S	P	M	H	O	R	E
R	L	M	O	D	E	N	R	A	P	T	U	R	E	D	R	A
O	D	A	L	F	T	R	F	C	L	H	S	I	E	K	O	R
W	E	N	Y	L	T	P	A	V	G	N	K	V	D	H	L	E
N	O	U	S	I	D	D	V	T	Y	G	I	Z	Q	X	L	E
A	C	E	M	O	B	Y	A	H	G	A	N	I	J	B	S	K
A	S	E	F	C	N	D	R	B	N	M	G	N	P	O	K	V
Q	W	X	E	U	V	F	I	F	K	N	M	L	P	E	B	J
W	A	S	I	V	L	B	C	H	G	V	B	A	V	S	J	M
H	D	X	E	X	U	B	E	R	A	N	T	H	I	O	S	A
A	E	S	H	A	H	V	S	T	S	X	F	B	Y	J	V	W
M	A	R	K	T	W	A	I	N	U	T	H	C	J	Y	G	N
G	U	R	M	C	T	S	F	J	H	Y	E	P	O	H	U	B

WORDS

COLLOQUIAL

EXUBERANT

MELANCHOLY

ENRAPTURED

JUXTAPOSE

BENIGN

APTLY

AVARICE

NAIVE

WOEFUL

AUTHORS

OSCAR WILDE

J. K. ROWLING

SHAKESPEARE

C. S. LEWIS

MOBY

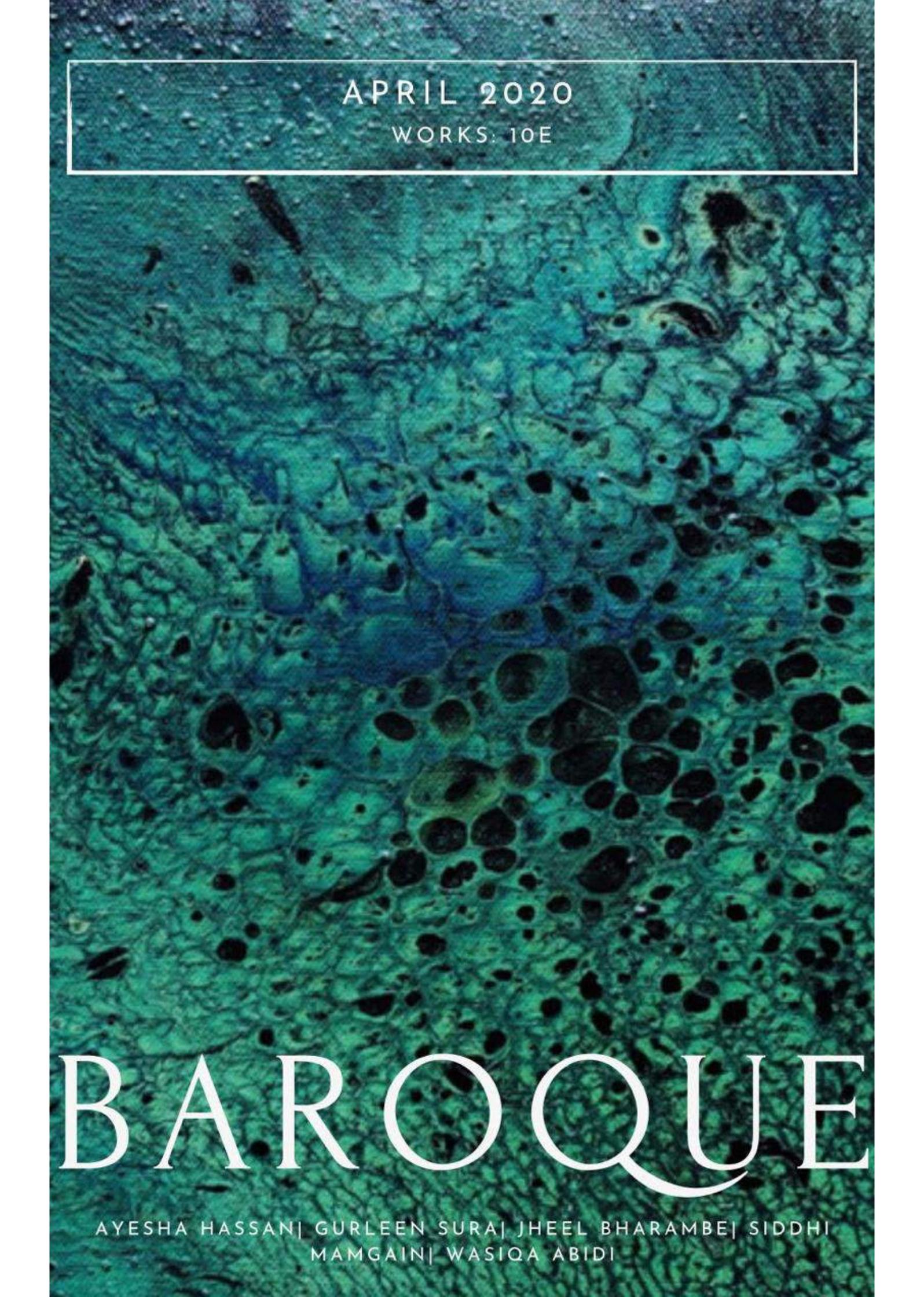
LEWIS CARROLL

DAN BROWN

S. KING

MARK TWAIN

JJOYCE



APRIL 2020

WORKS: 10E

BAROQUE

AYESHA HASSAN | GURLEEN SURAI | JHEEL BHARAMBE | SIDDHI
MAMGAIN | WASIQA ABIDI