



The Graphic Rainbow

Transforming Dreams into Reality

APRIL - JUNE 2025



The Graphic Rainbow, a platform dedicated to celebrating the achievements and recording the voices and aspirations of our dynamic school community.

From The President's Desk

"Believe you can, and you're halfway there."

– Theodore Roosevelt

Dear Friends

It is with great happiness and pride that we present the first edition of our School Quarterly magazine- The Graphic Rainbow, a platform dedicated to celebrating the achievements and recording the voices and aspirations of our dynamic school community. I am feeling happy and delighted for this effort by the School members.

In today's world, communication and collaboration are more important than ever. This magazine, I believe, will keep us connected, informed and inspired and will also serve as a bridge between past achievements and future aspirations. Here, you will find creative intent of students, stories of school life and narration of the events and happenings that shape our vibrant school.

If you're a student with a passionate idea, story or project, a teacher or a staff member having initiatives and organizing skill that makes a difference — your stories deserve a place in this magazine.

Let this be the beginning that matures richer with every edition. Let this be a reflection of who we are and who we are becoming — a school that grows together, shares knowledge freely and celebrates every success, big or small.

Best Wishes,

Prof. Kamal Ghanshala

Founder President, Graphic Era Group of Institutions



From the Desk of The Editor

“Great things are not done by impulse, but by a series of small things brought together.”

– Vincent Van Gogh

Launching the debut edition was a blend of excitement, anxiety, and joyful chaos — racing across corridors to gather write-ups, clicking pictures, and organizing content. This magazine wouldn’t have been possible without the constant guidance and encouragement of Ms. Pratibha Kaintura and Ms. Ananya Andrews. A special thanks to our Director sir Mr. Shadeep Adhikari and our principal sir Mr. Rajkumar Trehan for believing in us and granting us this platform. This journey, though challenging and demanding, was profoundly enriching—filled with moments of learning, collaboration, and growth. Each obstacle refined our skills, making the experience truly rewarding and unforgettable. I am deeply grateful to our team of Kartik Barmola, Mrinank Nainwal, Pratyaksha and many more who have shared their creativity to make this magazine come alive. Through this edition, we share a glimpse of all that we’ve observed, experienced, and created.

I hope you enjoy reading it as much as we enjoyed creating it.

Vasundhara Kaushal
Editor-in Chief, 2025-26

Our debut edition reflects creativity, teamwork, and growth. Grateful to our mentors and team for bringing it to life.

DEFINING EXCELLENCE

Trailblazers

We take immense pride in congratulating Vaishnavi B. Chaubey, a Grade X student, for her stellar academic performance in the session 2024–25. With unwavering dedication and remarkable consistency, Vaishnavi has excelled across all subjects, setting an inspiring benchmark of holistic scholarship and intellectual curiosity. Her diligence, perseverance, and quest for excellence have truly distinguished her as a role model for her peers.

We also extend our heartfelt congratulations to all other students who have showcased exceptional prowess in various subjects, bringing laurels to themselves and the school community. May their commitment to learning and pursuit of knowledge continue to illuminate the corridors of our institution and inspire generations to come.

CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR TOPPERS



Vaishnavi B. Chaubey



Arjun Ghanshala



Pankhudi



Vansundhara Kaushal



Khushi Goswami



Saisha Chauhan



Vidisha Semwal



Sanskriti Choudhary

To The Me I Will Be

Before time pulls us too far apart, let me remind you where we began. Hello, future me. I do not know where we have reached or how, but I hope we have not forgotten that we once were. An average 14-year-old trying to make sense of the world around me; everything goes on and on, but I just end up feeling stuck at the same place many a time. Some days, I pretend to be stronger than I actually am. I want to be great at something, something I will be remembered for, but I am not sure what it is yet. Do we still stifle a giggle when we think about a week old joke? Do we still listen to that cringe cliché song that gives us hope? Right now, I feel like I am walking on a treadmill; my dreams and aspirations always

seem at the same distance, but only I feel more and more exhausted running after them: I have periods of great determination, where I feel I can conquer the world, but they do not last very long. I hope we have not traded our vulnerability for success; I hope we still cherish that half-hearted compliment we get every once in a while. Are my friends still with me? The ones we promised to be loyal to forever. Do we still envy others, like I do today? Do expectations still ruin our confidence? Do we still run on the 'I just have to get to Monday'? I hope success has not made us cold and failure bitter. I hope we have found enough strength to stop pretending to be okay. Have we

become the person we always wanted to be? Or did life have some other plans for us? Although things go as exactly as we planned, I hope we are happy. Genuinely happy, not the kind we post online, not the kind we show to others, but the quiet kind, the silent kind, where showing our success and hiding our failures from the world does not matter. At last, if nothing else, I hope we can be proud of ourselves, the person we have become, not the person everyone else wanted us to become.

"Success is not final; failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts"

-Winston Churchill

By: Kartik Barmola- X A

Mental Health of Students



Today, we often hear about the things that we can do to ensure our physical well-being, but what about mental health? It is just as important, yet not talked about enough, especially for students like us. As students, we are expected to multitask and juggle so many things immediately, like studies, exams, sports, competitions, friendships, and sometimes, even family problems. It can sometimes get overwhelming. Also, the pressure to perform well or fit in with our

peers can make us feel stressed, anxious, or even sad, but many of us do not speak up because we fear people will not understand or think that we got scared. Mental health is actually not about being weak or strong. It is about how we feel, think, and handle life's ups and downs. Just like our body can catch a cold, our mind can also feel low sometimes, and that should be normalized. One of the biggest problems is that many students do not realize when their mental health is being affected. We think it is 'stress' or 'tiredness', but if we are constantly feeling sad, angry, or are losing interest in things we once loved, it might be a sign that we need to talk to someone. Talking about mental health should not be taboo. Schools can help by having workshops or sessions where students can share their feelings openly. Teachers and parents

also need to listen more and judge less. There are also simple ways students can take care of their mental health daily. Getting enough sleep, taking short breaks between study sessions, eating healthy food, talking to friends, doing activities we enjoy, or playing sports — all these small habits can keep our minds happy and rejuvenated. If someone feels like they need more help, they should reach out to a counselor or a trusted adult without hesitation. Asking for help is not a sign of failure, it is a sign of courage. Finally, we need to remember that marks are important, but not more than our mental health. A happy and healthy mind will automatically perform better. Let us be kind to ourselves and spread the message that "Mental Health Matters."

By: Pratyaksha IX

A pouch of gold



In the bustling city, there was a grave forest stretching about 20 kilometres; it was a green euphoria for animals and people. One keen day, three soldiers of great Ozymandias went in the forest to finish their daily leave; while sprawling on the thin and sharp blades of grass, they saw a sparkling pouch of gold. While counting their newly discovered treasure, they found out it totalling to be 28 ounces.

They divided the platter like good

men and went to the largest-richest jewellery in the kingdom “regard”, after reaching the goldsmith of the large hall ‘ed space they gave a piece of gold. “It was fools’ gold”, the smith told and each of the three men first thought that someone between them had stolen the real gold and placed it. All of them agreed to discuss the matter in the market. The argument dissolved and a fight upbuild; almost all the marketplace people came to resolve the matter but they themselves got included. Seeing the opportunity, corrupt nobles and anarchists came and redirected the

matter from gold to that the reigning monarch is corrupt. After a day or two, the great Ozymandias came to try to resolve the matter, but he was pitchforked in the back and killed. Soon the whole kingdom was destroyed by itself; the neighbouring kingdom of Zaun saw the matter and annexed the territory. All the people, innocent or not, were killed in a labour camp.

After a while the king of Zaun announced that he got a war loot of over 42 tons of gold and all was made from a “pouch of gold”.

By: Mrinank Nainwal IX

Fear? Gen Z Left the Chat

A few days ago, while wrestling my inner gloom and sipping emotional iced tea with my cold-hearted self, I made the questionable yet iconic decision to rewatch THE EXORCIST- because my brain chose to ruin my sense of being. Not even 20 minutes in, and my brain was already doing somersaults. Panic tapped me on the shoulder, so I did what any cinephile would do- I slammed my phone shut and shoved it under my pillow like it was haunted! Lying there, marinating in my own post-exorcist-dread, my mind did what it does best-wandered. It drifted back to a seemingly innocent suggestion made months ago by a student during a substitution period: “Let’s tell horror stories!” Ah yes, because that’s what the kids are into these days- random dreadful stories, right between math class and lunch break. Who needs cartoons when you’ve got jump scares? So, I weave a little story. The students are sitting there, wide-eyed and alert- not trembling in fear but calculating and strategizing. They are planning escape routes, being

prepared with their own DIY exorcism kits with a water bottle and geometry box. Midway through the story, I get interrupted- “But why would your character go into the creepy old house?” And honestly? Fair. Even I, the narrator, was questioning their life choices. I mean, who sees a flickering light, a door creaking open by itself, and thinks, ‘Finally, an adventure!’ instead of ‘Nope, not today, Satan.’ I’m the kind of person who scares myself just by imagining a monster lurking under the bed. But kids these days? They don’t hide under their blankets praying for safety- they hope there’s a monster under the bed, just so they can grab their sword, leap out and- slash their way to glory. Monsters aren’t threats anymore- they’re just another boss level waiting to happen. Gen Z kids? They’re built different. They’re not cowering

through The Nun- they’re laughing at it, rating the ghost’s outfit and live- commenting plot holes like it’s a group project. Fear isn’t what it used to be; now it’s just another meme template waiting to happen.

As a teacher, I thought I was just telling scary stories- but turns out, I was learning something too. Not just about horror films, but about facing fears.

My students taught me that we are more than our biggest limitations, more than the things that scare us. Sometimes, the best way to deal with fear is to face it head-on; with a little courage and a lot of laughter. Like the saying goes, “Darna Zaroori Hai” - but actually? No. Fear isn’t necessary. It’s just your état d’esprit- your state of mind. Change that, and fear loses its power.

By: Ms. Ananya Andrews



Untamed

I walked where trees don't care for time,
Where moss climbs rocks like whispered rhyme.
The wind was rough, but kind enough,
To carry thoughts I'd had too much.
A stream spoke low in bubbling tones,
Its voice just meant for roots and stones.
No script, no show, just earth and air,
And something calm was waiting there.
No perfect lines, no practiced grace,
Just dirt and sky and open space.
And in that, unpolished place,
I felt the world slow down its pace.

By: Arya Singh X

Echoes of the Deep

Lurking on my front door,
To get a view of the seashore;
Instead of getting bored,
Of lying on the floor.
The pleasant cyan, blue waves,
Echoing through the window panes;
With an august glint,
Disappearing the footprints.
The depth of the ocean,
I felt my soul with pure devotion;
The water lapping by the rocks,
Ships returning to the docks.
Amazed at what an ocean can do,
Seeing as the birds flew;
Rather than being bored,
I was still lurking on my front door.

By: Aadya Dimri IX

I am Mother Earth

I am mother earth, realize my worth.
There is no planet B, you have only Earth.
Don't give contribution, in spreading pollution.
Do something for next generation; don't give them so much pollution.

God gave you a beautiful Earth;
this is not your destination.

There is no planet B, You have only Earth.
Instead of polluted vehicles, you can use bicycles.

I am mother Earth, Realize my worth.
Do some plantation, Apart from deforestation
Try to make me green, if you want to live clean.

By: Juveria Farrukh VIII A

Broken Crayons-Still Colour

When children first walk through the gates of a school,
they carry tiny
backpacks, and even smaller tools. Not just books and pens,
but invisible
rules, silent doubts and fears they never learnt in school.
Some stumble
over words, others freeze at numbers, many shrink to
corners, hoping
not to be seen. They are like broken crayons chipped at the
edges, dulled
by quiet battles that don't go unseen.
And then, there is a teacher.
A teacher doesn't search for the sharpest crayon in the box,
they don't
look for perfection, they look for potential. They pick up those
broken
crayons one by one, and show them the canvas was never
meant to be
neat. They teach trembling hands to draw outside the lines, to
smudge, to
spill colors, to try again.
They sculpt confidence from silence. They whisper belief into
ears too
used to doubt. And slowly a child who once hid their voice,
raises their
hand. The one who feared the front row walks to the stage.
Because a teacher doesn't just educate, they liberate.
They remind the world that even broken crayons still color.
And sometimes, they color best.

By: Ms. Meenakshi Sharma

Mother's Love

Dear mother you are so precious to me.
Like a pearl in a sea.
When I was a child, I used to tease you.
But when you were angry, I always went mute.
But you always care for me;
I always want you to be in glee.
And when you were sad, I didn't have a clue.
But I always loved you.
When the nature saw your beauty, it was wonderful.
Whenever I saw your beauty, the garden went colourful.
With the pollution, the sky colour flew,
But seeing your beauty, the colour again went blue.
And I always wanted to say this to you:
I'll FOREVER love you.

By: Pranavi Pant IX

A SPLASH OF COLOURS & KINDNESS:



CELEBRATING JOYFUL LEARNINGS



1. Yellow Colour Day and Baisakhi: On April 11th painted smiles on our Nursery children and parents, who arrived gleaming in yellow to share fun activities. **2. Blue Colour Day and Earth Day:** On April 22 students embraced the calmness of blue while learning to care for our planet through engaging activities that nurtured awareness and responsibility. **3. Labour Day:** May 01 instilled gratitude as students honoured ancilliary staff with snacks and heartfelt thank-you cards. **4. Bagless Day:** On May 02, learning took a magical turn with a storytelling session of The Lion and the Mouse, inspiring empathy and kindness. **5. Mother's Day:** Wrapping up this meaningful month, on May 15 we saw our talented moms showcase their culinary skills in 'Moms Magic' judged by esteemed dignitaries.

EVENTA ET GLORIA

Clash of Ideas- Verbal Combat

The second annual debate inter house competition was held on Wednesday, 30th April, 2025, from 12:30 pm to 1:30pm. The event was graced by the respected guests, Dr. Rupinder Kaur and Ms. Yachna Suryavanshi who also acted as judges. The topic presented was – Online Education is a viable substitute for traditional schooling. The houses that participated were Aristotle House, Galileo House, Newton House and Einstein House. Each house comprised of two participants in which one participant spoke for the topic and the other against the topic. After that each participant had put down his or her views. They had a rebuttal question which was answered aptly by almost all the participants. The voice modulation while conveying their points made the audience captivated. The winner house was Galileo House with participants Utkarsh Kathait and Andriya Srivastava. Best debater was Tanisha Ansari (Einstein House) and Best rebuttal was Utkarsh Kathait (Galileo House).

By: Pranavi Pant



Mind Maze: The Ultimate Quiz Shutdown

Held on 23 May was an event of Inter house Quiz competition, A battle of brains! We had many rounds which included the rigorous understanding of the minute details, that we study till 10th.

The rounds were Subject wise. Which included Physics, Chemistry, Languages (Hindi & English) Biology, Computer, Social Studies, General Knowledge. There was a visual round as well. A total of 11 rounds were time bounded with 30 sec and if a team could not answer any particular question, question would be passed and there were +5 points for answering a passed question and +10 for your own question.

There were total of four houses comprising Aristotle, Einstein, Newton and Galileo. There were four members in each house from classes 8th to 11th, one student from each class. The quiz was between easy to moderate level, The most formidable round was the visual round and computer round in which teams scored 0-5 points only.

In all, the competition was indeed neck to neck between Aristotle and Galileo and Aristotle won by 5 points. Through this competition we learned teamwork, gained knowledge about current affairs and famous personalities as well. The names of the participants of Aristotle house are: Vedansh- VIII, Pranshu Pandey- IX, Aahana Dhawan- X and Vaishnavi B Chaubey- XI.

By: Vaishnavi Chaubey



Fusion Fiesta: Battle of the Houses

Graphic Era Global School hosted its vibrant Inter-House Music and Dance Competition on April 25, 2025. Judged by esteemed guests, the event saw spirited performances by all four houses — Aristotle, Newton, Galileo, and Einstein. Aristotle excelled Solo Singing and Choir, while Galileo shone in Folk Dance, celebrating India's rich cultural heritage. The Director and The Principal applauded the dedication and creativity of students and teachers. The event concluded with a heartfelt vote of thanks and the distribution of mementos, leaving everyone inspired. It truly showcased the school's commitment to nurturing talent, teamwork, and a love for the performing arts.

By: Shaurya Rana Mishra, VIII B



Dancing to Glory!

An Inter School Dance Competition was held at The TonsBridge School on the 3rd of May, drawing participation from 20 reputed schools. The competition featured two categories — Western Duet and Group Folk Fusion — giving young dancers a platform to showcase their talent, creativity, and teamwork.

Graphic Era Global School (GEGS) made everyone proud with its spectacular performances. Our talented duet team captivated the judges with their flawless coordination and energetic moves, securing the First

Position in the Western Duet category. Our vibrant group Folk Fusion team impressed everyone with their powerful presentation of traditional and contemporary dance, earning the Second Position.

These outstanding results helped GEGS lift the Overall Trophy, adding another glorious achievement to the school's name. The event was truly a celebration of dance, culture, and youthful spirit. Congratulations to all our dancers and their dedicated mentors for their hard work and brilliant performance!

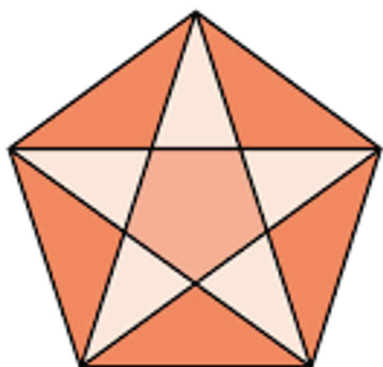


FUN ZONE- FLIP, LAUGH, THINK!

Riddle Me This!

- What has to be broken before you can use it?
- The more you take , the more you leave behind. What are they?
- I'm tall when I'm young, and I'm short when I'm old. What am I?
- I'm full of keys but can't open any doors. What am I?
- I am always in front of you, but you'll never see me. What am I?
- I exist only when there is light, but direct light kills me instantly. What am I?

How many triangles are there in this figure?



Answer: _____

Mad Libs- Fill in the Blanks:

Once, there was a _____ (noun) _____, whose dream in life was _____ (infinitive verb) _____. Everyone told _____ (pronoun) _____ that _____ (noun) _____ can't _____ (verb) _____, but _____ (noun) _____ was _____ (adjective) _____. First, he went to _____ (noun) _____. There, he _____ (verb) _____, but that just made everyone _____ (adjective) _____. From there, he made the long trip to _____ (noun) _____, where to his surprise, he discovered _____ (noun) _____. Feeling _____ (adjective) _____, he went back home, bringing with him a _____ (noun) _____.

Twist Your Tongue

Can you say these 3 times fast?

- How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?
- A big black bug bit a big black bear.
- If a dog chews shoes, whose shoes does he choose?

The Decoder Puzzle

Decode this message using the key:

A=1, B=2, C=3.....Z=26

"8-1-22-5/ 6-21-14/
5-22-5-18-25/ 4-1-25"



Crack the Code: Math Riddle Mania!

- I am a three digit number. My tens digit is five more than my ones digit. My hundreds digit is eight less than my tens digit. What number am I?
- A grandfather, two fathers and two sons went to the movie theatre. But only three tickets were bought. How is that possible?
- If you multiply me by any other number, the answer that will come out will always be the same. What number am I?
- A man is twice as old as his son. Ten years ago, the man was three times as old as his son. How old are they now?

Believe It or Not!

- Bananas are berries, but strawberries aren't!
- Bamboo is the fastest-growing plant—some species can grow up to 91 cm (35 inches) in a single day!
- Humans share about 60% of their DNA with bananas!
- Your body has more bacterial cells than human cells — but don't worry, most of them are helpful.
- The human brain uses about 20% of the body's total energy, even when you're resting.

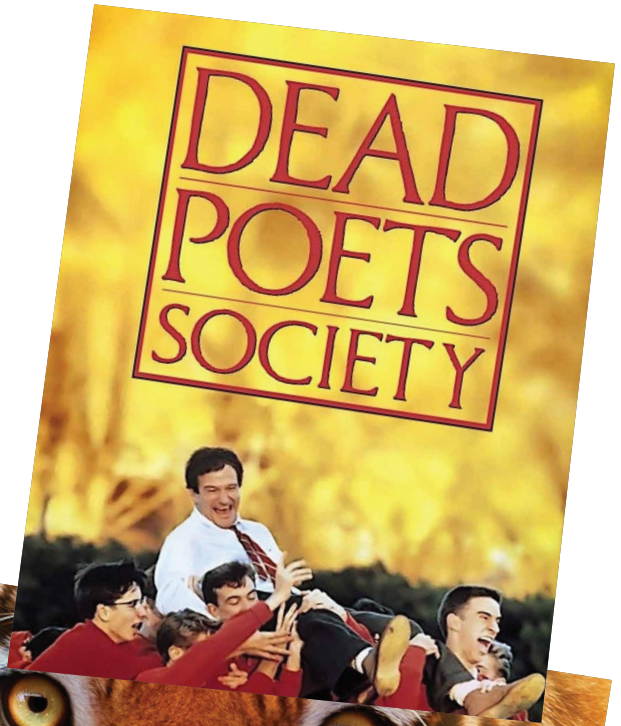


Tricky Proverbs — Fill in the Blanks

- a. A watched pot never _____.
- b. One swallow does not make a _____.
- c. Birds of a feather flock _____.
- d. A rolling stone gathers no _____.
- e. Familiarity breeds _____.
- f. Every cloud has a silver _____.

Recommended Movies

1. The Book Thief
2. Life of Pi
3. The pursuit of Happiness
4. Dead Poet Society
5. The Boy Who Harnessed The Wind





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