

Snapshot

APL GLOBAL SCHOOL E- MAGAZINE

JAN 2017

ISSUE NO.18

tiny tots

Tiny tots celebrated 100 days in school, and how!

Hot News

Eloksi our rising cricketer does it again

Junior Corner

- Discover the artists and poets

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Editorial

Welcome to the 2017 SnapShot!

We hope you had a great 2016 and we are back again with a lot of interesting articles and news. 2016 had its ups and downs but overall its been a great year. In this edition of snapshot, we have a compilation of different segments.

Tiny tots and the junior cover sections, dedicated to the little ones, displaying stories and poems. It is really very inspiring to see how they imagine and dream in shinning colours.

We have a section where the reader's give their inputs and thoughts and share their experiences on various topics. We have a 'budding author' in our voice section. We also have an interesting interview set up for you so kick back and enjoy!

As children, we spend almost as much time with our teachers as we do with our parents. It's no wonder, then, that so many of us have vivid memories of our teachers that remain with us years later. We might not always remember the definition of a polynomial, but we remember the way a good teacher inspired us. We remember the time they spent helping us get a difficult lesson just right, and the way they shaped our lives. It saddens us to see a beautiful, strong and charismatic teacher, Dr K R Usha leave us. She has certainly left a deep void in our hearts and lives. You are irreplaceable Ma'am and shall always be in our thoughts.

I would like to sign off by saying, hope you enjoy this edition of snapshot as much as we did putting it together and we do hope to see your views and opinions!

- Rhia Gopinath, 9B

Editorial Team

Content: Skathi, 7A, Rhia Gopinath, 9B

Disclaimer:

We acknowledge that some of the images used are from the internet, modified to suit our educational magazine and not intended for any commercial purposes.



Readers' Response

The snapshot magazine is very unique, and I enjoy reading it.

Aditi Dash, 8D

It was a fantastic edition. I especially liked the open boat section which had some creative articles from students.

Varalakshmi Raja (Faculty -Special Education ,Senior School)

The contents of the magazine are very interesting to go through. There are lots of fun articles in the magazine.

Rohan, 8C

I really enjoyed reading the interviews of the students.

Austin Emmanuel Paulraj, 9A

I think the snapshot is one magazine that I eagerly await because I love the articles in it. The voice section inspires me. I love the articles in the open boat section.

Reshma, 8C

My favourite is the Pot Pourri section. I am attracted to the section for its simplicity and practical approach. I loved the 'Pumpkin crumble crust pie' recipe.

Karen (Faculty - English, Senior School)

We will love to have your feedback on the magazine! Click on the link and leave your comments and we shall do the needful.

<https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSeB7kfUXqauvRVdEdQIF-oodKn-Ph08RSsdMRB4aOnRUhZLiw/viewform?formkey=dGx3aVA0cnFsbHloNn-hOcnFPbEd1b2c6MQ>

A Tribute...

Usha ma'am was more than a teacher to me. She was my friend and mentor. Her support for me was unconditional, and her passion for things strongly influenced my interest in them.

I feel we shared a special relationship because we would walk in and out of class together everyday, as though we were two friends. She was sensitive to my hopes and fears, which helped me overcome my inhibitions in English Literature. Any time I come across references to Jane Eyre, A Streetcar Named Desire, or plays by Oscar Wilde and Shakespeare, Usha ma'am springs to my mind. I get flashbacks of us sitting together in the library, taking turns to read each chapter aloud. She helped me achieve a profound understanding of poems and novels, and brought joy to the learning process. We shared a passion for the Arts; she was a great supporter of my artwork and I admired her role in theatre.

Usha ma'am is compassionate, kind and warm. A simple smile from her or a small gesture is enough to leave a marked impression on anyone. I will miss her dearly.

Sanjana Chandrasekhar
Alumni
APL Global School

Remembering my friend and colleague!!

Usha has always been there when I needed her and I will miss her dearly. She was a hard-working, intelligent, caring and a very thoughtful person. One of her best traits was that she always lived her life to the fullest and loved to laugh and smile. Whenever I was feeling down and needed a friend to lean on, she was there for me.

She was very close to her friends and family and had a lot of people who cared about her. She taught me a lot over the years. She taught me simple things like how to be assertive and also taught me more important things like the value of friendship and how to balance career and family.

It isn't possible to put into words the importance of friendship and how much Usha meant to me. She positively influenced my life in many ways and I will miss her dearly with all of my heart. Usha, I thank you for your friendship, and shall cherish the time we spent together.

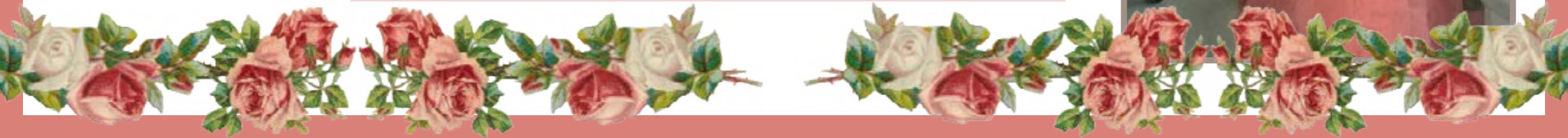
Fiza Abubacker
Faculty - English, Senior School

For me, Usha ma'am has been many things. A teacher, editor, collaborator and a friend. Our conversations in the classroom took us places, we would discuss intrigues of a story, facets of a time in history and great ideas. She played the part of a good teacher to the fullest, helping us think about things differently.

As a writer I have benefited richly from her gentle suggestions. They usually came as a piece to a puzzle, lending a story the clarity it lacked.

Failures for Usha ma'am were mere abbreviations. Her sense of positivity was extraordinary; she always believed in the good qualities in everyone and often stated that we would only become better with time. Looking back, I'm truly grateful I had a teacher like her to guide me in my formative years.

Harsha Jayanthi
Alumni
APL Global School



Feat by Eloksi Arun

Eloksi Arun of grade 8, achieved yet another milestone by leaving the audience awestruck with her spell of 6 wickets giving off 13 runs, against Goa in the South Zone Under 16 Inter-State Women's Cricket Tournament. Sunday, 08 January 2017 witnessed a showcasing of women's power in the Indian soil, speaking volumes of efforts channelised in the right direction. We are extremely proud of Eloksi and wish her luck and success in all endeavours undertaken.



The inter-house competition

The inter-house competition, a children's day tradition in APL, was conducted on 11 Nov 2016 and 14 Nov 2016. It was a grand success this year as well. The students took part in the various events with great enthusiasm and sportsmanship. The events ranged from 'Media Moguls' for students with oratorical skills, to 'Through the Lens' for the student who has a keen eye. The different competitions were Adzap, Quiz, adapt tune, eco chef, designer hands and corporate Tycoon. The 'Stand up comedy' was a competition which really stood out and was enough to tickle everyone's funny bones.

It was the perfect platform for the students to showcase their talents and for a great many, it was a golden opportunity to explore their talents. The two day gala began with the cutting of cake for the students in each class with their mentors. The extravaganza ended with prize distribution and entertainment for the students by the teachers.



CIE Results

The CIE results of the Oct / Nov 2016 session was truly commendable.

IGCSE

Aarthi Paranthaman - English as first language: A*
Math: A*

Divya Damodaran - English as first language: A*
Math: A*

Pooja Srinivasan - Child Development: A

Sahasrajit Makhadhevan - Math: A

Shankara narayanan - Math: A

Anniroodh Kumararaja - Music: A*

G K Pranav - Art & Design: A

Slaghyashree Duggirala - French: A*



AS & A Level

Cynthia Damodaran - English language: A
Math: A*

Kavya Maran - English language: A

Ishani Mehta - Business Studies: A

Sanjuktha B Athreya - Sociology: A
Economics: A
Math: A

Aman Gopinath - Economics: A

Sahana Narayan Kumar - Economics: A

Kenneth Grace Mascarenhas D - Math: A*

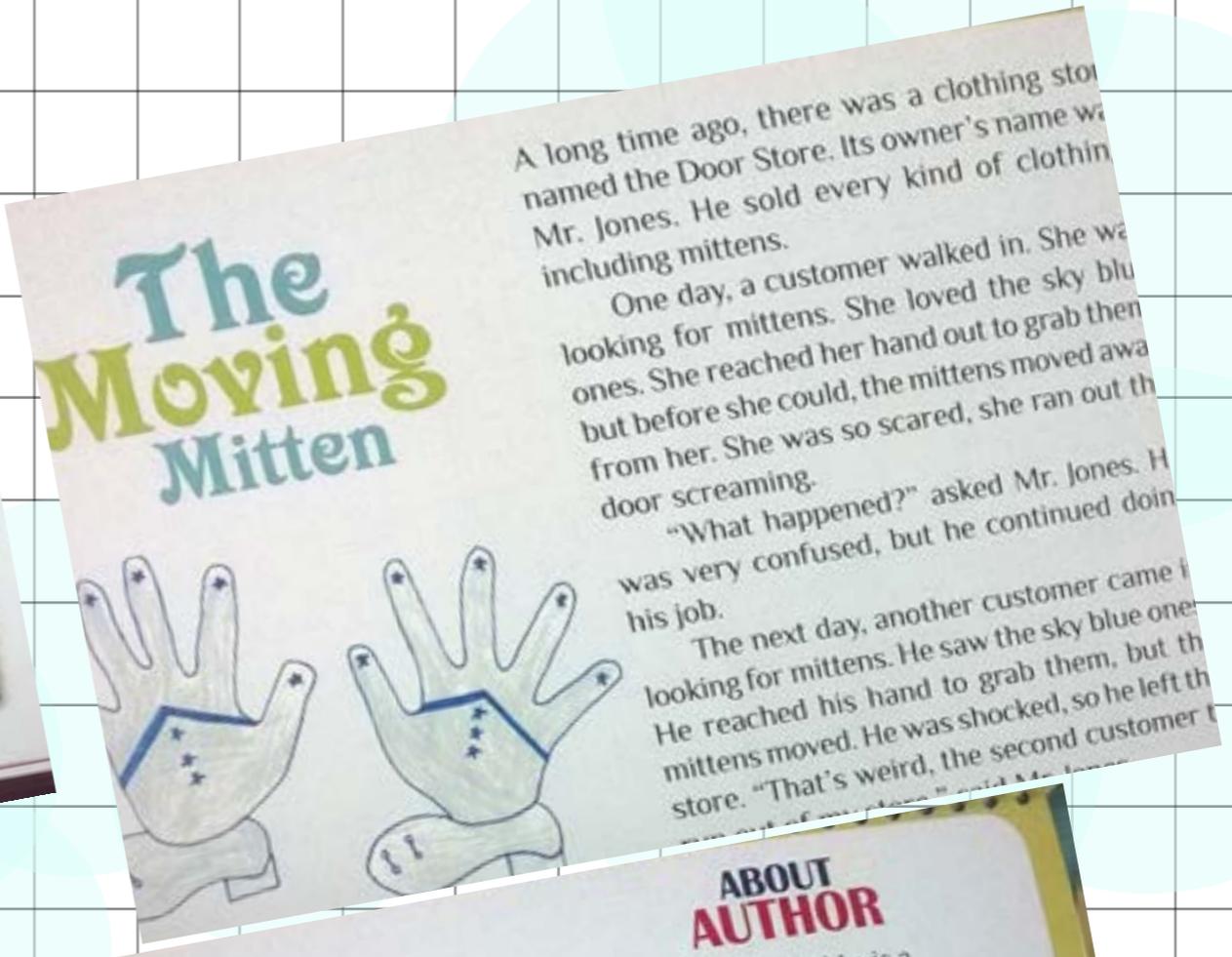
Jaeun Shin - Math: A

Shruthi Saravanan - Math: A

Akil Karthik Giri - Math: A

Nikith Senthilkumar - Math: A

Here's our budding author Siddh Mansinghka of Grade 3B. He is an ardent fan of fantasy & fiction. Read more to find out about this young and bubbly author and his stories.





My jelly-like legs wouldn't move an inch. My worst nightmare had come alive. I was in the middle of a zombie apocalypse, and this was the time my brain decided not to function. I was in solitude, in pain, terrified, confused...there were so many thoughts and feelings rushing through me, bombarding my head. Fear took control of me, wrapping its body around me, like an anaconda about to feast on its prey. There were carcasses strewn every place I set my eyes on. There were no more buildings, instead it was replaced with debris. I had one priority, to survive. Thoughts of that day swirled in my head, the day that changed history...

"Honey! I don't feel so well... I'm going to the toilet!" my wife, Martha, yelled from across the amusement park as she made her way to the restroom.

"Alright then! Meet me in the photo booth!" I cried back as I ushered my two kids, Carter and Susan to the photo booth.

We had a whale of our time. It was perfect. We relished the delectable fast food in Crabby Patty's and visited every stall. We were practically on cloud 9.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" an ear splitting scream sliced through the air. I tilted my head and in the corner of my eye, spotted a young lady being bitten by a... a ZOMBIE?! My ears grew wide open as I witnessed the scene. Adrenaline coursed through my veins as I dragged my children. They got the idea and sprinted for their lives but then...

"Daddy help!"

I jolted from my flashback as reality greeted me. I looked up and felt hot tears streaming down my face.

"Dad, we cannot think about mom and Carter now, we don't have much time!" my daughter, Susan, whispered as she coughed back a sob. Grief was evident on her face. My daughter was so brave. I could not disappoint her or worse, lose her. I nodded in agreement as I wiped my tears away. There is always light at the end of the tunnel. There is hope for a new age.

- **Tanushah Ramadass, 9C**

THE DEADLY GHOST

My name is Derek and I live near a very old building that was left abandoned since 1983. It was rumored that many crimes were committed inside this very building including murder. People also thought it was haunted as they thought they had seen ghosts inside the building, specifically a yellow figure with a bowler hat that had a mustache; some said it was not a human rather an animal-like creature, but no one knew for sure what the figure was. The figure would sometimes look like a gigantic head and body; people also said it spoke backwards sentences like "touyats" (stay out) and "tsoitge" (get lost). The people who entered the building usually died soon after, or never came out. Those who did come out alive told the rest of us to stay away.

The authorities and police dismissed it saying,

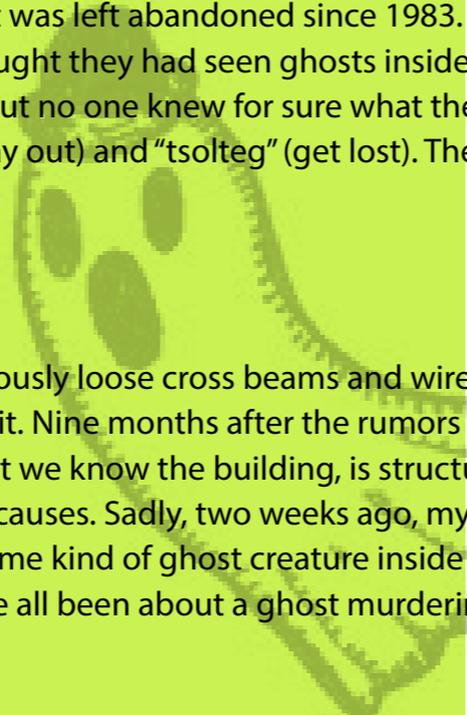
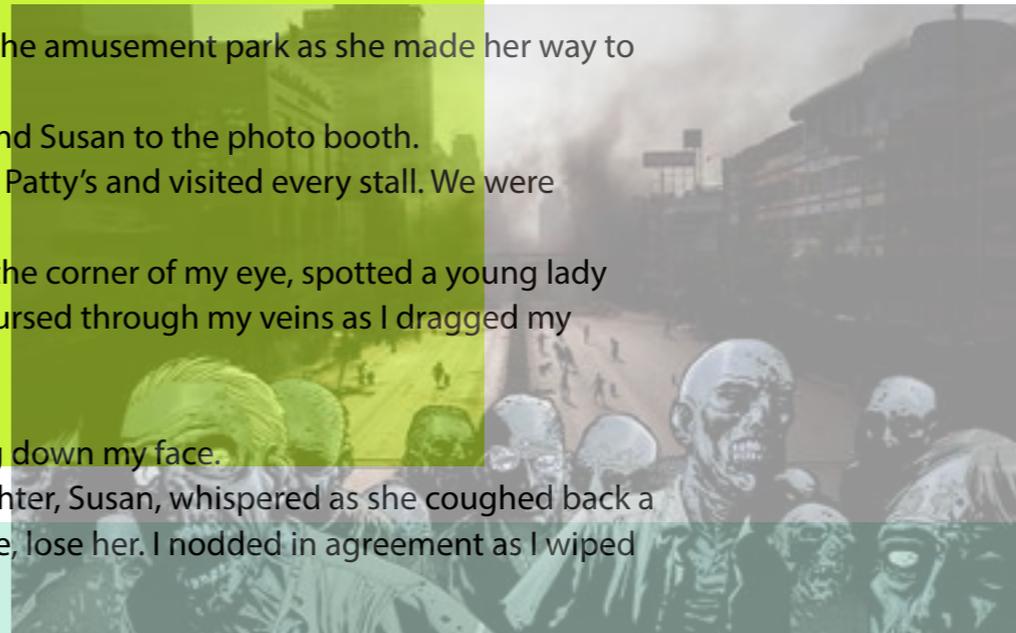
"This ghost idea is all just a hoax".

"The deaths could have just been caused by the dangerously loose cross beams and wires, not a killing ghost" stated the mayor. People were relieved to hear this, but they weren't sure whether the policemen actually lied about it. Nine months after the rumors first started, the police said:

"We are not sure what is the cause of this, but from what we know the building, is structurally sound. There were no loose wires found," What they didn't tell us was that three men from the police department had died of unknown causes. Sadly, two weeks ago, my friend Bert went inside the building. The desire to go in started a month ago. Bert said:

"Hey Derek, I have been hearing lots of rumors about some kind of ghost creature inside the old building near your house. Why don't we check it out?" Bert exclaimed

"Sure, really a cool idea, especially when the papers have all been about a ghost murdering people." I said sarcastically. But I was curious too. And Bert's suggestion was beginning to tempt me.



Fourteen months ago, the curiosity got us. We walked close to the dilapidated structure and looked through the filthy windows, trying to look inside. The creaking sound of the wind blowing through the old building was really creepy and it scared me.

Bert laughed "want to go inside?" I shook my head and before I could stop him, Bert opened the door and ran inside.

"Stop it Bert, we will die in that building" I yelled

"How do you know that?" asked Bert from inside the building.

"Well, what if it does kill us" I replied but there was no response.

I waited at the entrance for ten minutes, praying Bert would stop fooling around and come out. Suddenly from the depths of the building I heard a loud scream

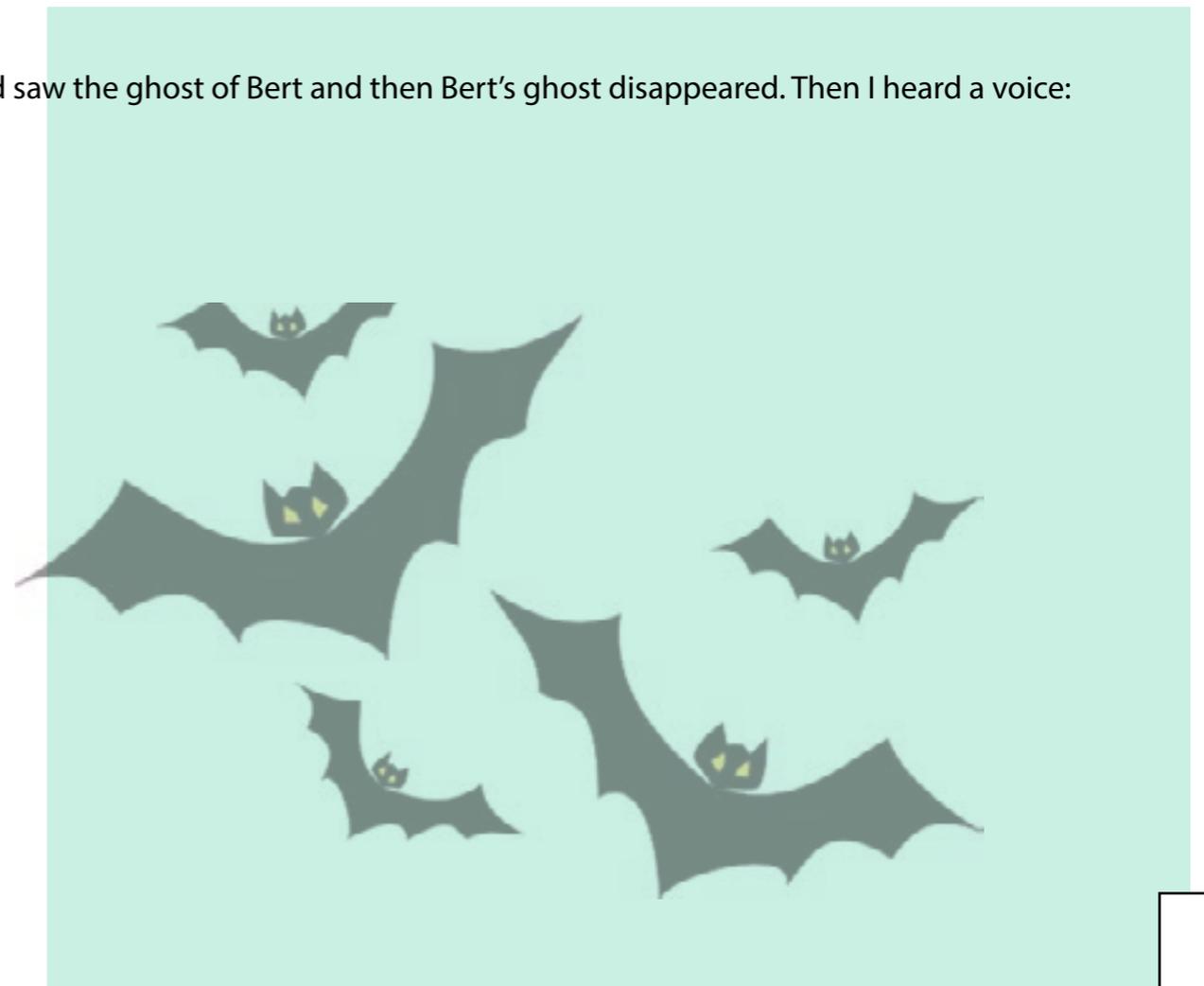
I ran as fast as I could to the nearby gas station and kept shouting "Call the police, call the police" but everyone ignored me at first. Finally the police came and went inside the building. All of them had gas masks on. They had an ambulance with them. I heard them running through the rooms. They came out carrying Bert. Bert's eyes were wide open with horror and his face had a horrible green tinge. I stood near him and helped him into the ambulance. I wanted to go with him to the hospital, but something held me back. That green face is the last memory I have of him. The haunted building rumors started again. It was all over the news. This time though they knew the reason Bert died. Carbon monoxide poisoning was the cause. Yet none of the other deaths were ever linked to carbon monoxide poisoning. Soon after Bert's death, the building was demolished. We all went to a memorial service for the deceased.

A year later, a new building was up on the same spot. It housed the senior center for the city. The garden surrounding it was beautiful and serene and I would go by every once in a while. Bert's smiling face and jokes were always in my mind.

One day as I sat near the large maple tree in the yard, I heard a "Pssst" sound. I turned, and saw the ghost of Bert and then Bert's ghost disappeared. Then I heard a voice:

"sgnirtsehtdellupyllaerohwwonkt'noduoysseugl, snoromcitoidifohcnubatahw".

- **Eshan Venkatesh, 9 B**



Movie Review of Mom

The short film, Mom, is overall a wonderful success in many different ways. From its sentimental start to its touching ending, Mom, never once fails to showcase its timely brilliance. Encasing the right blend of sentiment, sorrow, and a theme of 'family importance', this film is filled with a sense of perfection. Each aspect, big and small, plays out to a pin, making Mom a worthwhile watch.

The plot line of Mom focuses on a child growing up with her mom, with a beautiful emphasis on their relationship with each other. This majestic yet basic plot line adds up to such a beautiful heart-touching moral in the end; to never forget those who truly care and are there for you. Even the animation-style of Mom reflects the mood of the film; simple, genuine, and terse. Another notable aspect is the melancholy piano music, which never once fails to highlight the important, sentimental moments of Mom.

Overall, all features, including Mom's plot-line, theme, animation-style, and music, equals to the raw emotion, sentiment, and overall radiance that Mom brings forth.

- Veda Ramakrishnan, 8D

ARE YOU SCARED?

Is there fear
In your heart?
Do you feel queer,
When you wake with a start?

Does it terrify you
When you see
Blood that can spew
From a tree?

Does sheer horror
inflict pain?
Do you scream,
Only in vain?

It really does
Break me out too,
But the best way to go
Is to fight the monsters inside you.
Fight off anger,
Fight off fear,
And I promise,
you'll never feel queer!

- Vaishnavi, 7C



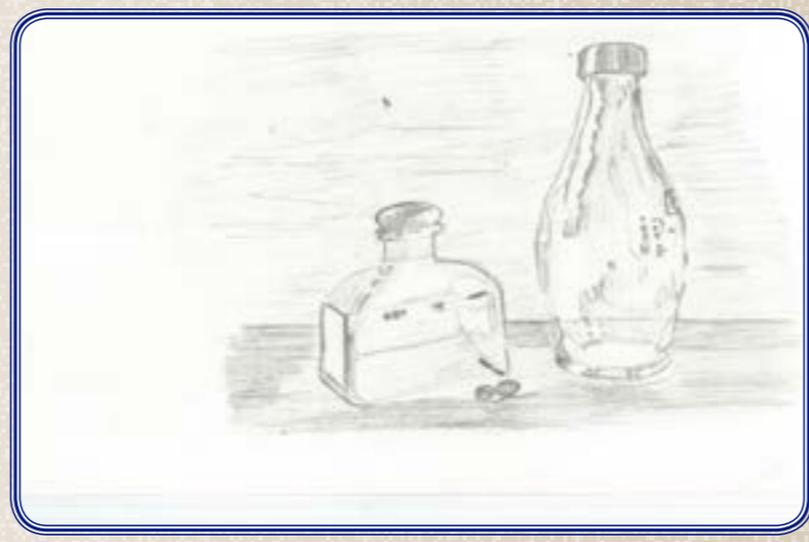
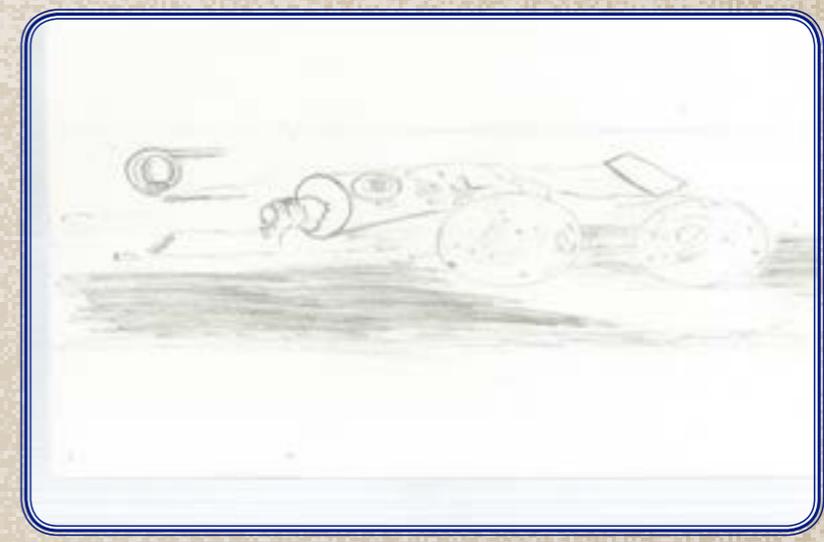
The Jaivana

Recently, I went to Jaipur on a holiday. The highlight of that trip was a visit to the Jaigarh Fort, which has a huge cannon. What is special about the Jaivana, as this cannon is called? Well, it is the largest wheeled cannon ever constructed.

The Jaivana was cast in 1720 by Maharaja Sawai Jai Singh II of Jaipur when the Mughal emperor Muhammed Shah was still on the throne. It is said that four elephants were used to swivel it around on its axis. The length of the barrel of the cannon is 20.2 feet and it weighs 50 tonnes. The cannon was fired only once by Maharaja Jai Singh II as a test fire in 1720. The shot ball weighed 50 kgs, and myth has it that it was flung as far as 35 km away!. An interesting feature is that it can be turned in all directions to be fired.

It is indeed a matter of pride that that one of the most powerful cannons in the world has actually been made in our country.

-Amithav Gautam, 6 E



Adhish, 9a

Artwork



Seo Young, 9b

Artwork

Aadithya, G9

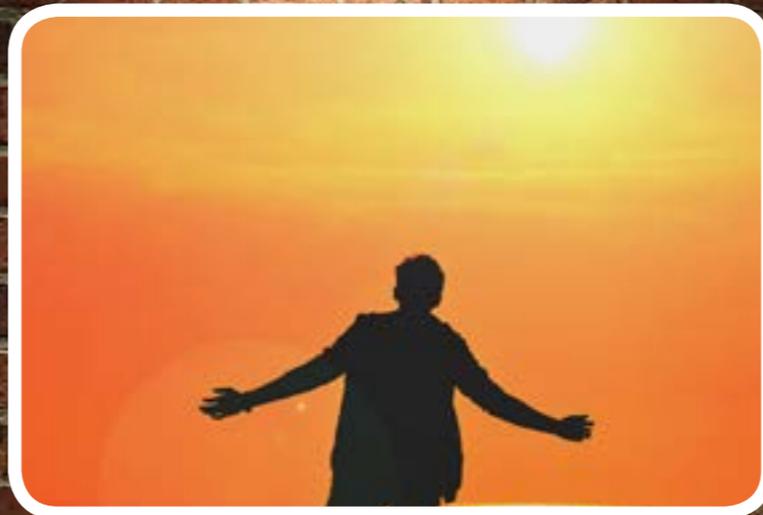


Photo Corner

Khusal, Gr 12

PG Rohit, Gr9

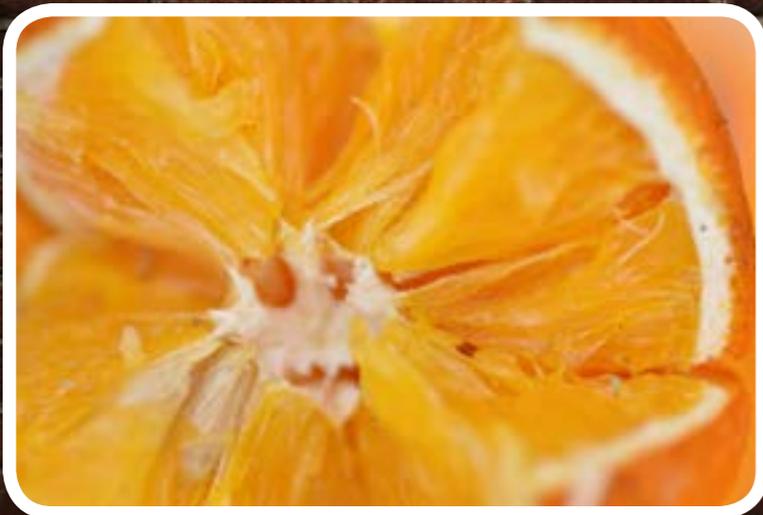
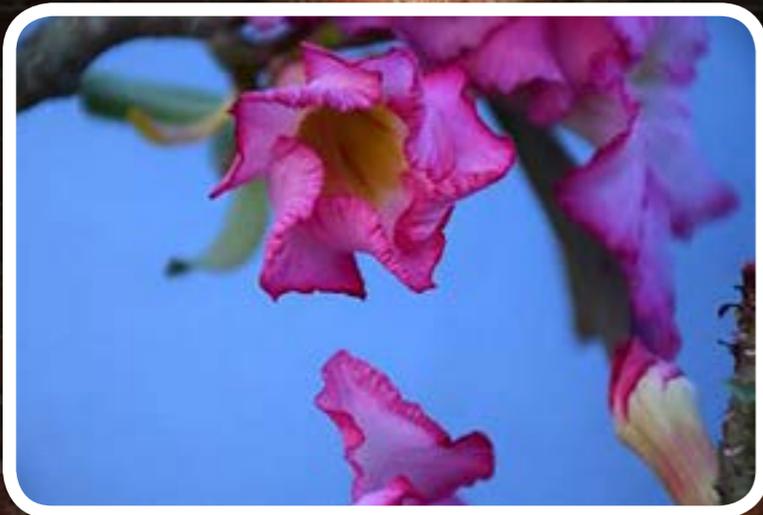


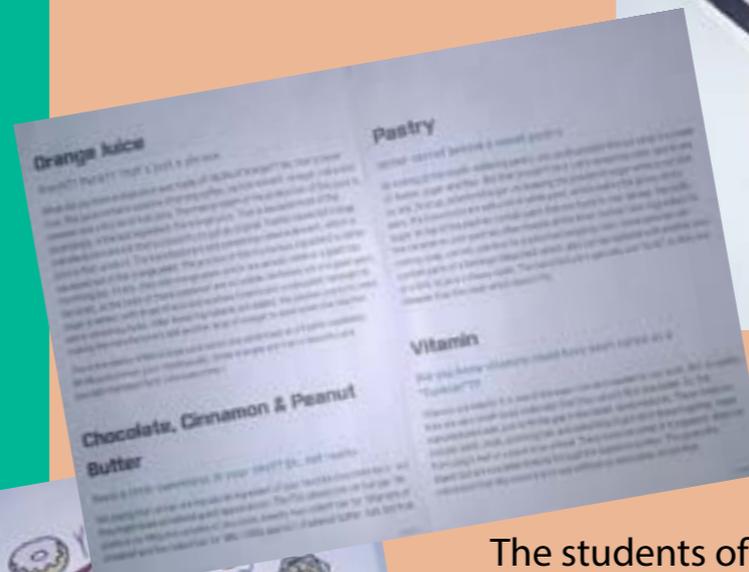
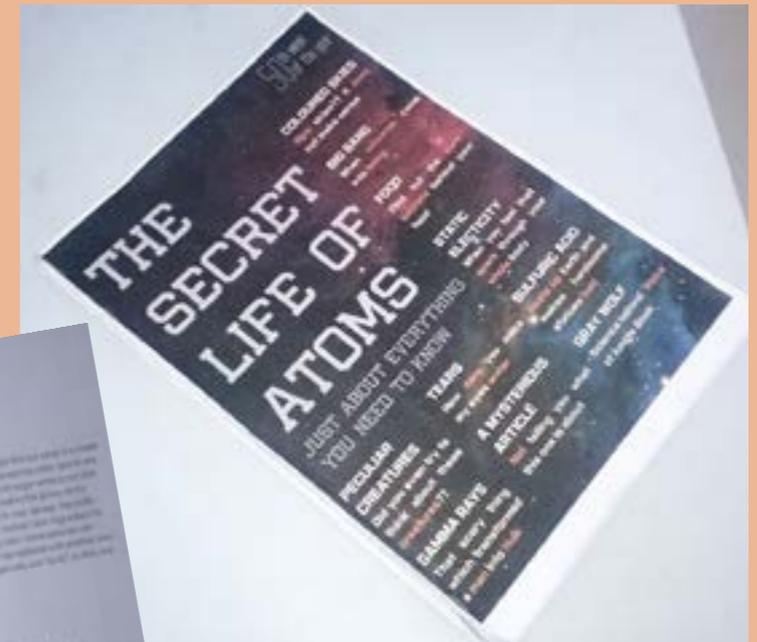
Photo Corner

Nikkitha, Gr9

FACTS ABOUT WOLVES

- It is believed that wolves were first tamed in East Asia about 15,000 years ago.
- In Canada, beachcombing wolves swim between islands, eating crabs, clams and other tidbits.
- Gray wolves are the planet's most widespread land animals after humans and livestock.
- A wolf pack is two or more wolves that have a defined territory.
- Wolves can go weeks without eating.
- Wolves have about 200 million smell cells. They can smell other animals from a mile away.

- **Contributed by 8 B students**



The students of grade 8B have out done themselves by designing their own science magazine. "The Secret Life of Atoms" was a unique idea that focused on interesting scientific facts. It was a part of their interdisciplinary learning, combining the techniques of article writing from English and incorporating scientific facts.

- **Hawon, Nishka, Pranav Badri, Rohit, Sahana, Srinithi and Tamil Selvan.**

Potpourri

Chocolate Strawberry Cheesecake Truffle

Ingredients

- Chocolate sauce
- Cream cheese
- strawberry crush
- Marie light biscuit / oreo
- butter
- cherry for garnishing

Method

Mix the biscuit and butter till it looks like wet sand. Then, mix cream cheese with little strawberry crush according to the sweetness needed.

Take a glass, layer the biscuit batter at the bottom, then the cream cheese layer.

Add chocolate sauce and repeat the layers till the glass is full.

When the glass is full, garnish it with a cherry.



- Prathyuksha, 8C

Express Chocolates

Ingredients

- milk powder - 4 scoops
- unsalted butter - 2 scoops
- Cocoa powder - 2 scoops
- Powdered sugar - 2 scoops
- Milk - 1/2 scoop
- Dry fruits for garnishing and flavour

Method

Take a bowl. Add 4 scoops of milk powder, 2 scoops of cocoa powder, 2 scoops of powdered sugar and 2 scoops of unsalted butter. Mix them all. Add some milk if the mixture is very dry. Take a plate and coat it with butter. Pour the mixture on to the plate. Freeze it. After 30 minutes, cut the mixture in pieces. Then again freeze them. Remove it from the freezer after 1 hour 30 minutes. Your chocolate is ready to eat. Garnish with dry fruits if needed for flavour.



- L. Rudrapriya, 8C



RIDDLES

1. What has a face and two hands but no arms or legs?
2. What is the easiest way to double your money?
3. What has a thumb and four fingers but is not alive?
4. What has to be broken before you can use it?
5. What has a neck but no head?
6. What goes up and doesn't come back down?
7. What belongs to you but is used more by others?
8. Everyone has it and no one can lose it, what is it?



- Armaan Sadat 5D

- * A glove
- * A bottle
- * A shadow

- * An egg
- * Your age
- * Your name

- * A clock
- * Put it in front of the mirror of course!

Horrid Room

Books are there
Clothes over here
The window is smudged
The table does not budge

The wallpaper is torn
Making everyone forlorn
The carpet is stained
The cupboard is detained

The chair is wobbly
The bookshelf shabby
The desk full of dust
This is all true

And at the desk
There's Mr.Wimborneywesek

- **Aaravind, 6D**

Brave Nature

The flames burn the trees,
the home of birds and bees.
The wind pushes them down,
Humans take them after being blown.

The snakes eat the rats,
Bulls fall to the black bats.
The lion kills the gazelle,
The vulture dooms them to hell.

But the trees don't give in till the end,
No matter how much they bend.
The rat fights back, the bulls endure,
They don't die in vain is what the gazelles make sure.

Nature teaches us a lot of things,
One is to be brave,
To fight till the very end,
Till you end up in your grave!

- **Shreyas, 6D**



Dhivyes, 5c



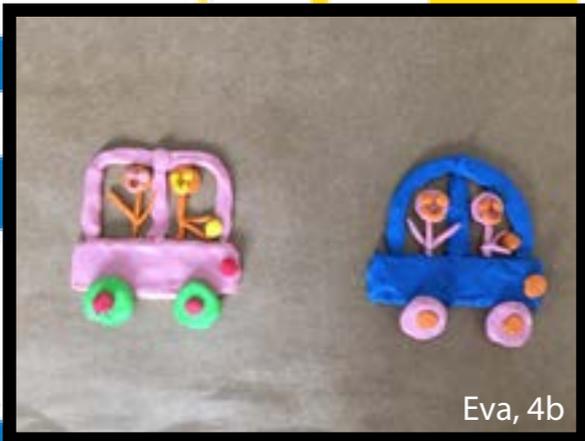
Harini shri, 4b



Anaghya, 4b



Anirudh, 4a



Eva, 4b



Midhila Menon, 5b



Varun, 4b



Sriram



Lathika. 4b



Anirudh, 4a



Mukhil, 6e



Sanjay, 4b



Minsu, 6e



Sai kishore, 4b



Artists at Work





Hard work pays. Young artists at work.



Dressed to kill.



The fashion parade



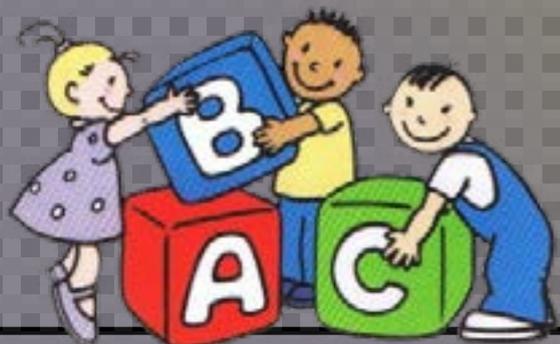
I like the colour yellow



The future Master Chefs



Can't believe ! 100 days here! What better way than to celebrate with a cake.





In 2008, as an eight-year-old, Kaveen Dharanirajan learnt tennis for a couple of months. But when he was asked to choose between tennis and badminton, he chose badminton.

In 2015, Kaveen went on to win the Under 15 State Championship held in Sivakasi under the auspicious of the Tamilnadu State Badminton Association (TNBA). He would spend nearly five hours each day on the court, training. He had a busy schedule and spent a lot of time with people who were experts in their field.

His school, APL Global, extended all the support Kaveen needed, especially as the sport required him to travel all over India to participate in national tournaments. The year 2016 was another bright year for Kaveen as he became the only State player to qualify for the Top 32 in the Under 17 and 19 categories at a National Ranking Tournament held in Hyderabad. Incidentally, he is ranked 40 in the India Under 17 category.

He has been training under the former National champion and international player, Mr. Aditya Elango at the Tejesh Sport Academy. His fitness regimen is monitored by Mr. Riaz.

With a long road ahead of him in the competitive game both at the national and international levels, Kaveen, seeded No. 3 at the State level, aims to win the National Championship. And yes, his dream is to win a medal at the 2024 Olympic Games. Here's wishing him good luck!



SportStar

It is always pleasant to have a new teacher in school. Chatting up with the latest addition to the Science Department in senior school, Ruchi ma'am was engaging. Here is an excerpt from our interview with the researcher-turned-Biology teacher -

How did you come to know about APL?

I came to know about APL through some friends. Actually, I came here to enquire about the CIDTT course for aspiring Cambridge teachers.

What career would you have been interested in, if you had not chosen to teach?

I would have become a scientist and continued with my research.

So, how has your experience been in your first few weeks at APL?

I feel welcomed. My colleagues are very open-minded and helpful and I really enjoy working with the students here.

Other than Biology, what are your favourite subjects?

I like Math and Chemistry.

What are your interests other than academic research and teaching?

I like nature conservation and drawing.

What is your take on the current state of affairs in the country following the demonetization drive?

I feel it is a very good move by the government to get hold of all the black money, but people prefer to have cash, especially during natural calamities when networks are down and cards cannot be used. I feel the government should work on creating a better digital network.

As a teacher at APL, what value do you think you can add to the students here?

Discipline! It helps us achieve more.

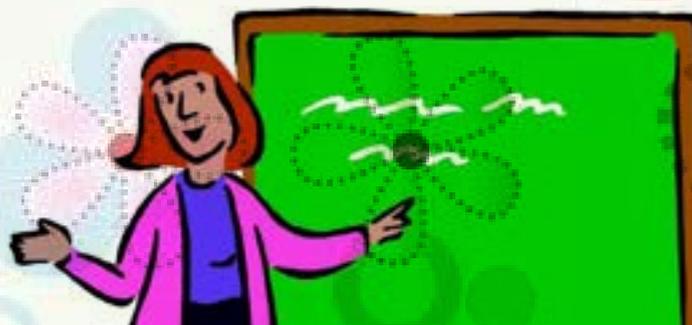
Would you like to say something motivational to our readers?

I would like to share the following quote by Thomas A. Edison –

“Our greatest weakness lies in giving up, the most certain way to succeed is always to try just one more time.”

So, never give up!

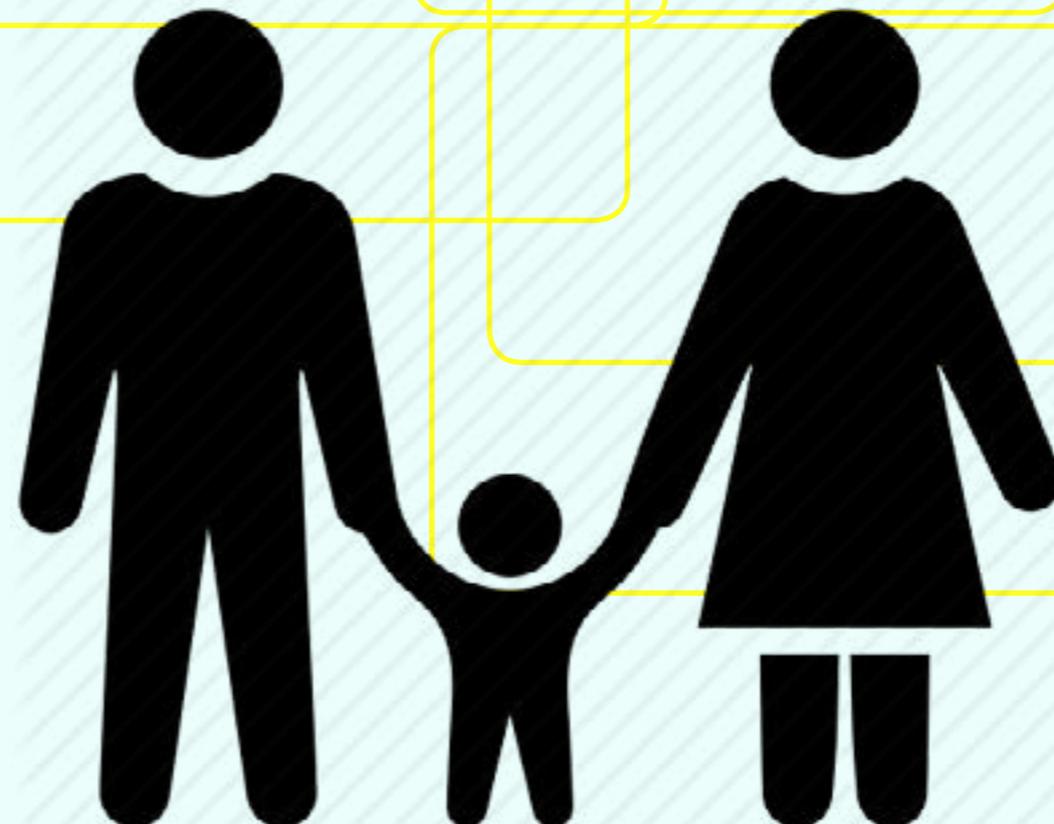
- Conducted by Pratyuksha & Reshma, Gr 8C

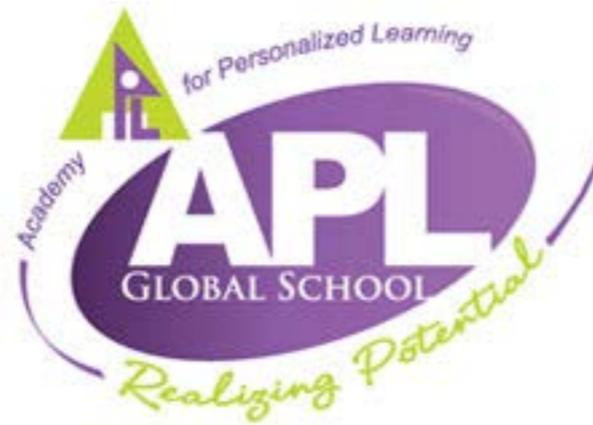


It was one of those “I’ve had enough” moments in my life. I was at a crossroads, wondering which path to choose. My self-doubts and introspection manifested into spurts of irritation. At times, on the receiving end was my ten-year-old. Naturally, I apologised and explained why I was being difficult. My offspring just turned around and said, “Ma, chill, it’s fine. We all have our good days and bad ones. You will feel better soon.” Sensing a weak moment in my otherwise strong resolve, made a request for a pizza!

Coming from a 10-year-old, this spark of wisdom had me thinking. Why do we adults often lose sight of the fact that nothing lasts for ever? Why do we allow simple issues to escalate into giant problems? Why is it we lose all those instincts which we once possessed as children? That day, my little one helped me find a slice of my childhood again. That’s when George Harrison words, “All things must pass...”, came to mind.

Savitha Gautam,
Mother of Amithav Gautam, 6 E





Want to share your thoughts and ideas ?

Send us your articles, stories, jokes, artwork , photographs or

Whatever you feel is interesting (150 - 300 words).

We would love to have your feedback too.

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