# MY SPACE

Did you go on a vacation with your family recently? Do you wish to put down your thoughts about something that's troubling you? Did a speech or talk inspire you to be a better human being? Are you a budding poet or painter? Whatever be your interest, use this space to speak up.

### **BHUTAN - HAPPINESS IS A PLACE**

serenity come naturally to Bhutan. But what sets it apart is the vibe every little thing emits — from the air to the water, mountains, the Dzongs, the bridges lined with prayer flags, and

the tiny little bustling lanes full of cafes. Bhutan says life is beautiful, what are you running around for?

travelled from Bangalore to Kolkata and from there to Paro. Paro looms up through the fog, and instantly you are transported to a land from long ago. Here anyone can believe in fairy tales and magic. The rolling green hills, the lush paddy fields, the antique cottages

dotting the plains,

the mist, all hypnotise you to drop whatever it is you have left behind and just believe you can step into a deep magnetic energy

The Bhutanese live by their happiness quotient and

are quite oblivious to the fact



that wi-fi, data, Netflix, Amazon Prime are not household names, and probably the only place on Earth that wasn't waiting for the Avengers to open on Friday night as there are hardly any theatres.

pure mountain air, and servthe tourists, they follow in the sacred footsteps of the thousands of monks who are their spiritual guides.

Spirituality is not an afterthought in Bhutan or just another stressbuster. It's the heritage they are born Meditation, mantras, chanting and the ancient teachings of the monks are second nature for all Bhutanese and the key to their contentment and compassion.

Bhutan is a place that makes humanity believe that peace and oneness is not just a myth. That's why leaving Bhutan isn't easy. Needless to say it is a must visit country for all the travellers around the

SUNIDHI SAMPIGE, class X, The Brigade School, Malleswaram

world and those who just love

ould you ask Lionel Messi to teach you algebra? Would you expect RD Sharma to write a book on football? Would Apple make cricket bats? You might find these questions quite redundant. You might be wondering what I am hinting at. Some of you may have guessed it.

Every person is not good at every-

thing. You may possess a gift that others don't have. This does not mean that we are endowed with all the gifts in the world. If everyone was good at everything, what would be the point of competition? Different people have different capabilities. Most of us don't heed this philosophy. If someone can do it, so can you. Generally speaking, this is not the case. We all have our own strengths and weaknesses. We should not demoralise anyone because of their in-

> capability to perform an action. Imagine yourself to be a talented and famous singer. In an interview, you may fail to answer questions on mathematics. Then, the world would mock you as it expects

someone of your stature and fame to be good at every

task you undertake. I feel this mindset is unhealthy and needs to change. One must aspire to be the best in his/her field. Everyone is talented. It is what one makes of this talent that will decide who he/she is.

RUSHIL MITTAL, class IX, NPS HSR, Bengaluru

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## Intersectionality the ultimate reality?

woman-centric movement that supports women to prove their gender as superior. But the question that arises is if this

My Space doesn't end here. The discussions

and debates continue on www.toistudent.com. So if you want to serve your views on the web too, head to www.toistudent.com. Register now!

hat is feminism? Most peo- is actual feminism? Or is it being inple feel feminism is just a culcated in your mind by pseudo feminists? The simple answer is that feminism is similar to equality. If this is so simple then why is this so misunderstood? Feminism as a word itself is more controversial than the feminist movements. So, the mainstream feminism that we follow in India is the "Brahmin-Dvija" feminism also known as the white feminism in the West. What this feminism believes in is that a man, a woman and a transgender should be treated equally on the basis of their gender. Now, this is

where intersectionality comes in. Any one of them could be discriminated against on the basis of their gender, religion or caste. The ultimate aim of intersectional feminism is that all of us

should be treated equally no \square

matter what. Intersectional feminism is very important in our society as all of us have spent enough e dividing ourselves. It is stand-

> gender, caste or religion. HARSHITA GUPTA, class X, Mahadevi Birla World Academy, Kolkata

> > For the honors of

their pretty ladies

I see lovelorn fools

For ladies who read

Before disposing of

These images are as

They come and go as

And oft I am but glad

for the fact that they

stem from within.

them in the autter

fleeting as the

they please

monarch's whim

writing letters

with a sigh

them once

ing up for each one of your fel-

low humans regardless of their

## **MATHEMATICS**

Besides breathing in the

But when I say the word 'maths', your mind automatically starts thinking about formulae, exponents, tables and strings of numbers arranged variedly. The phobia for this subject is natural because so

many fail to practice it and end up getting confused with messed up basics and thus, perform poorly. Even if they study, fear clouds the mind which hampers their performance. The vicious cycle never allows them to see the beauty of the subject.

Never look at maths through your books, but look

neering of nature. to day life and you will re- of everyday life are inalise that maths is every-creasingly mathematical where. And yes, you can



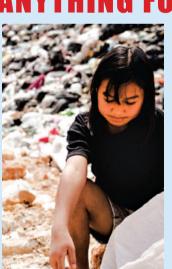
regular practice and clear basics, you will end up loving the subject. A maths teacher had rightly said that if you want to learn mathematics, do mathematics.

MANAN SHAH, class X. Ram Ratna Vidya Mandir, Mumbai



her busy schedule. After dinner I went straight to bed without speaking to my mom. It was soon morning and a bright sunny day was what we wanted for our outing. Accompanied by my father and uncle, we cousins made our way to Nandi Hills. It was an amazing place full of lush green trees and we began to enjoy our-

Soon a group of local children began to pester my uncle for mon-



pack of biscuits. The children happily ran to their parents sitting not very far from us, dancing around like they had found a treasure.

Seeing this I realised how fortunate I actually am. I felt bad about the way I had behaved with my mom over something as trivial as a game. To make matters worse, by the time we got home my mother had bought it for me.

It was a wonderful surprise. That day I understood how lucky I am to have a fortune completely different from that of the children I had seen there. I learnt not to take things for granted.

SHARANYA M, class IX, Amara Jyothi English School, Bengaluru

#### THE CURSED POET

Words sprawl out on the vast white plains And I cannot stop them They sing to me tales

Long forgotten Sometimes creating tales anew Of princesses and dragons And the leaves that hold the morning dew

I see such strange pictures in my mind's eye Of knights in gleaming armor jousting

NPS - Koramangala, Bengaluru

#### ARON MUKHOPADHYAY, class XI,

## Painters' Gallery



PRETTY LITTLE BIRD: SHRAAVYA SHETTAR. class VII, **Presidency** School NLO, Bengaluru



JAI GANESHA: VISHWA MENPARA. class XI, K D Ambani Vidyamandir,

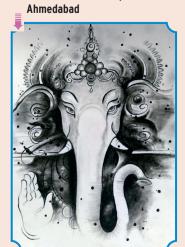


**NETAJI: SAMARTH UMASHANKAR.** class V, National Public School KRM Bengaluru



MOONLIT

NIGHT:



#### LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL, LIVE IT WITH JOY

IMP: All the articles and poems are published with bare minimum editing.

From my mother's womb, I emerge Right to the very first phase Of my life; from where I started my journey of life. Right before the world I stood To reach out as far as I could. And touch the lively rainbow, Without bending my frisky elbow. Among the blooming flowers I play



And to the tiny creatures I say "How fascinating it would be If I had the whole world right on my knee!"

The only thing about which I fret Is the shivering fear of being dead! My exciting wish is to live forever As one among the things which fade never.

TISSY J R, class X, Holy Angels' Convent, Vanchiyoor, Thiruvananthapuram

That in every girl lies a

A sister, a lover, a friendly

mother

other

#### A NEW WORLD FOR WOMEN

Yes, I am a boy Here to make sensible noise Mindsets I attempt to shape On a social sensitive issue: rape The intent is to bring a change It is for us to gauge Help bridge a gap Of insensitivity And lack of humanity Of some males sinister Who would turn into ugly monsters They prey, they hound They hunt, going wild round and round Some of my poor sisters they target

So easily they forget

Don't invade her space Brothers let's respect the woman race Let us make the change Let us be the change Let us strive to protect A movement we resurrect Girls, women, dress in pink Together we think Of shaping a world that respects Women in all aspects Safe and sound, all year round A new world for girls and boys; and for everyone to reioice.

APURVA SINGH, class VIII, Bombay Scottish, Powai

#### **FUEL LIFE WITH PASSION**

The path in your life And chapter we turn, There's just one May never be straight May have many simple, But important rule, humps and curves Where many are steep Your passion for May contain a few your life humps and curves, Where many are a bit too steep Your personal experience. Lends shape to you Embrace your mistakes

And each unique scar,

There are always new things, In life we may learn With every page

SUMEET SAHOO, class XI, Kendriya Vidyalaya No.2, Ernakulam





School, Delhi

