

# The Excel Chronicle

## FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

A headline. A story. An opinion.

Welcome to the second edition of 'The Excel  
Chronicle'!!

Words can sometimes be more powerful than actions. An ink-  
stained paper blotted with tiny words can change the entire  
public's view. We at 'The Excel Chronicle' hope to positively  
impact every one of our readers.

Just like the previous edition, this too will be filled  
with the stories of students' lives here at EPS. All  
events from the months of August, September and October  
have been recorded in the pages that follow. A few of the  
various submissions of poetry, artwork and short stories  
have been handpicked for this edition. If you would like  
to see your work in upcoming editions, be sure to send  
them to 'theexcelchronicle@gmail.com'.

Raise your words  
not your voice.  
Rain makes flowers grow  
not thunder.

-The Breadwinner

Happy Reading!!

-Angelina Prabhu

# Headlines

Class 11 and 12



**August 20 - Excel's Got Talent**  
Excel's Got Talent was a talent show conducted by the Excelerate club of Excel Public School. The event showcased various abilities and artistry of students from class 11 and 12.



**August - MUN**  
Delhi Public School hosted a Model UN, where many of our school's senior secondary students participated. This simulation allowed our students to learn about diplomacy, the proceedings of the UN, and contemporary international issues. They won various individual prizes along with winning the overall trophy.



Our School in collaboration with the K-12 team encouraged the Grade 11 students to present research papers on Climate Change on the 18th and 19th of October 2022.



**September 2 - Climate Change Panel discussion**  
The Climate Change Panel discussion By Grade 12 students, consisted of 6 teams supporting 6 different perspectives. Two representatives of each team took part in representing the team's view on the topic whereas the other members contributed in asking questions as well as answering the ones of the other team.

**September 7 - Logo design**  
A logo design competition was held for the senior secondary students. Winners of this competition had their work chosen as the logo for the Centre of Excellence at our school.



September 25 - 29 - Edu Trip  
 The Educational trip for class 12 was a 5 day visit to Goa. They visited various places such as the Aguada fort, Agoda Jail, St Augustine Tower, Dona Paula Bay and much more. The students also enjoyed their time in the Calangute and Baga beaches.

## Halloween Fashion Show



A 'Halloween Fashion Show' hosted by Ms. Raksha (Design faculty) was held on the 29th of October. Students dressed up as various characters all relating to the theme.

August 27 - Ashoka University Session  
 An informative online session by the Ashoka university about New Age Careers on Liberal Education was conducted for our senior secondary students

## Class 9 and 10



September 3 - Throw ball  
 The school girls throwball team of classes 9 and 10 took part in an inter school throwball competition conducted by Lions School, Mysore and emerged victorious out of the 20 teams that took part in the competition.

August 12 - Deplomat  
 (A Management fest organised by De Paul college Mysore.)  
 The event provided a platform for the commerce students to participate in a wide range of events and many of our students won various prizes.  
**Winners:**  
**Finance Event:** Nehal Chinnappa and Chintan Jain.  
**HR Event:** Angelina Prabhu and Aarush Achar



September 27 - CFTRI

The students of class 11 enjoyed an educational trip to CFTRI

## Class 5 and 6

There was a special session held in the month of October in connection to the fashion floor "Saturday club activity", on the topic

Fashion to Design.

A workshop "Professional Enrichment Programme" was held in the month of October for the teachers of Kinder Garten to class 5 of the English Department.

**"Do your best, enjoy what you do, and believe in yourself."**



Our School had the honour of welcoming Mr. Gabe Gabrielle, former Director of Engineering for the US Air Force's Special Operations Command and an engineer at the Kennedy Space Center, NASA - National Aeronautics and Space Administration, on Wednesday, 12th October 2022.

The event was put together by the K-12 Learning Events Team of Excelsoft Technologies in conjunction with the World Space Week celebrations and the Space Tutor initiative of Excel Public School. Bangalore's Society for Space Education Research and Development (SSERD) made Mr. Gabe's visit possible.

A motivational speaker who has visited schools in 16 nations, he recounted his experience and numerous facets of NASA's space exploration initiatives throughout their engagement.

The children enjoyed listening to him discuss other exciting subjects, including launch processes, Rover landing procedures on Mars, ISS living conditions, and NASA training facilities. He urged the girls to pursue their dreams in STEM (Science, Technology, Engineering and Mathematics).

The speech was followed by a Q & A session, where students asked questions about NASA's missions and the path to becoming a NASA engineer.



# Poetry Corner

While a silent breeze flows,  
And the Sun gently glows,  
Below, on land,  
a lonely man stands,  
his hands soaked with blood,  
his face, caked with mud,  
he feels hollow and cold,  
I believe, that's what his eyes told.  
After the endless fighting,  
Through storms and lightening,  
He finally sees-

Being puppets of someone's game,  
Soldiers of all kind came,  
To fight this unholy combat,  
At the words of a diplomat.  
He sulks all alone,  
His heart being torn  
By the million thoughts he had,  
That drove him, oh so mad.  
Under the white puffy clouds,  
Which gently lay like milky shrouds,  
He finally sees

It was this unfortunate hatred,  
This loathing that created,  
A sea of writhing bodies,  
And then he finally sees.  
That war took us nowhere,  
When all we had to do was share.  
but the human mind was eccentric,  
and very much ego-centric  
War is not the answer  
Maybe try some peace, sir

C B Swasna 12B

The world subsequent to our awaited demise  
Open your mind to my thoughts  
Watch what I perceive with your own eyes  
I see ink waves rising in the sea  
And long tides belching beaches black  
Underwater creatures suffocated with no light or air  
to breath  
I see land, green forests be doomed, for it's all  
now a dull depressing gray  
In their midst blooms glittering yellow sands  
Like a poisonous flower in the fray  
Though most land is lost, mountains still range  
Their peaks once frozen icy tops  
Now lie sweltering in the heat like pigs under the  
plague  
And I see the moon left without its shiny sheen  
It's now bloody and beaten brown  
Excessively mined like a lady with ivory skin  
Undergoing unnecessary treatment for an inexistent  
disease  
And the sky a blazing orange with crimson clouds and  
stars never seen  
Death equal to one swallow of earth's atmospheric  
smoke and haze

This world I see is no myth

Shambavi 12 B

Root in the ground,  
Shoot on the mount,  
Of mud that stands still,  
Just like a hill,  
Providing shelter to life,  
And remains quiet without  
a strife.

This is the essence of a  
tree,  
That silently screams,  
"let me be!"

Eshanvi 10 C

# A small snippet of life

## A core memory to the end

Eshanvi 10 C



A lot can happen in a moment. It is capable of changing major aspects of your life in the blink of an eye. Not everyone realises the power of a moment until they themselves are struck by its wonder. I have become a spectator to such a wonder. A spectacular minute has passed by me in a moment that I will cherish for life.

I met Mrs. Sudha Murthy fondly known as Sudhamma at a book signing event in the city. Being an avid reader since a young age, her books about mythology have been a favourite of mine. I started reading her books at the age of nine and now I'm fifteen. After being her admirer for six years, I finally met her. She walked towards the bookstore twenty minutes earlier than expected (punctual as usual) in her simple saree, spectacles and a Mallige flower bunch resting on the bun of her peppered hair. People crowded around to watch her as she began her book signing. I managed to slip through the crowd and asked her if she could sign one of my favourite books of hers (The Man from the Egg) and she told me she would sign it later once the new books were signed.

After that I didn't think much of it, so, I bought a new book to get it signed and stood in line for the signing. When my turn came, she asked my name and autographed the book saying "Eshanvi with affection, auty" and then she said, "give me your other book too. You wanted it signed" I was honestly caught by surprise thinking that she might have forgotten about it in the midst of the chaos of the crowd. My conversation with her went as follows: "I've read a lot of your books ma'am." I said. "Is that so?" she cheerfully replied when my mother, beside me, started her conversation, "My daughter is your fan ma'am. Your books have influenced her since a young age." Hearing this sudhamma asked me to give the other book that I had previously mentioned to her. I was overwhelmed when I excitedly opened the book to show her my favourite story from the book, "Ma'am I really like your story, half man and half woman." I nervously flipped through the pages as she nodded with a smile on her face and said, "I know that story. I have all of them by heart."

She asked me what I was studying, and my mother replied saying "My daughter is in tenth ma'am." so she heartily replied, "let her tell, let her tell." So I told her that I was tenth this year. While she was signing my book I asked her a question, "Ma'am I've seen one of your videos where you have said that your grandmother is your inspiration but how do you come about writing your other stories? Is it field research or stories heard?" to that question she said while posing for the photo alongside us, "It's all creativity, it's all creativity." and to that, someone among the crowd said loudly towards me, "Madam interview madthidira?" ("Are you interviewing her?").

All of this happened in a few minutes, a few beautiful minutes. In the end, after I received her blessings, I thanked her. Not everyone has the opportunity to meet their idols in person, and for this opportunity I consider myself truly lucky and blessed.

# Interview with the Vice-Principal

1. How are you so calm among all the chaos?

A. I have to acknowledge that this is the 30th version of me as an educator and I have become calmer in every version. I enjoy the chaos in me and around me, which calms me down.

Now in this version of me at present -

Every morning I create a compassionate Gubain, a calm and considerate Gubain, listening and comprehending Gubain and it works.

2. How do you overcome self-consciousness that is felt during public speaking?

A. It is we who think, not others. So, we should communicate to ourselves by saying "We are smart" ...only then is it possible to overcome self-consciousness.

3. Which post did you enjoy the most- teacher, counselor, Head teacher or Vice-Principal?

A. "I enjoyed the most as a teacher because it gave me a heroic feeling when my students appreciated me. It always made me feel so proud."

4. How do you face failure, if any?

A. "I always try to console myself. I find a way to manage the situation created by the failure. I don't crib over it".

5. Does the current CBSE curriculum lead to the holistic development of students?

A. "The CBSE curriculum is very good, it provides many resources, and guidance to keep teachers and students up to date. It is the responsibility of the teaching community to keep up with the available resources".

6. For what 3 things do you think people should remember you?

A. The 3 things people should remember me for are:

- a. I listen to people without judgment.
- b. They can come back to me without fear.
- c. It is okay to make mistakes.

Finally, Gubain madam pointed out that her students know that being reprimanded by the Principal or teachers, or saying the wrong answers to questions is not something bad or offensive because, at the end of 13 years of schooling, they get empowered to face people and situations with confidence.



# NCC

## Old Age Home Visit



On the 29th of October, the NCC senior and junior cadets visited an old age home on Mahadevapuram Road, Gandhinagar under the good wishes of visiting the people of the old age home, putting up a program to entertain them and clean the premises of this wonderful site. This old age home is run by the ' Little Sisters of the Poor', a group of lovely individuals who work hard to provide for the many residents of this place.

The cadets of the 14 Karnataka Battalion NCC of Excel Public School distributed various food and stationery items to the inmates of this old age home in hopes of sharing happiness.

The cadets had planned a series of cultural events including dance, music and drama. They set out to amuse the inhabitants with their songs and rhythm. While a few were on stage, others interacted with the residents, asking about their lives when they were still in their youth, picking up a few stories from those who were filled with thrilling tales. The room was filled with positive energy with the smiles of the residents as they spoke of fond memories, in various languages to the cadets who were willing to lend an ear.

After the programme, the cadets helped the residents return to their rooms and were given a tour of the place by the Sisters. The residents showered our cadets with appreciation for their efforts and time spent during the visit.



# The Train to the Dead

Samhita Kiran 10D

It had been a long time waiting for the train. The people at the platform were getting restless as they waited for what was to come. An uneasiness at the pit of their stomach made them give darting looks to the others. Never lingering their gaze too long, so as to not give the impression of friendliness. There were no friends in this world. Everyone fended for themselves and was worried about only their own fate.

The train they were waiting for was the train of the dead. They had all passed from the living world to the dead and were to wait for the judgment of the gods. The judgment of the gods decided whether they would be rewarded or punished for the rest of eternity. Time did not move in this place, only agonizingly painful waiting. The 'train of the dead' would transport them to the underworld where they would go under the scrutiny of the gods.

No one had ever seen the gods. Their existence itself was questioned by many, but when led in front of them there was no doubt the gods existed. The gods looked at the person's life as a whole, at his sins and his good deeds, and deemed whether he was worth to enter heaven. No one knew on what basis the gods made their choice, but no one had ever questioned the decision given by them either so it was automatically known as the right decision.

Juhi was also waiting at the train station. At only age 14 she was easily one of the youngest at the platform. Some gave her sympathetic looks, while others patted her back. Dying this young was of course a tragedy and the others tried to make her feel better. To Juhi, the truth still hadn't sunk in. The blood, gore, and the memories of her last moments were flashing through her mind. She tried to separate her thoughts and process the fact she was in fact dead. Just as Juhi began to recall what had happened a loud wail sounded through the hush.

The train had arrived. Everyone looked in awe as the majestic black train pulled into the platform and the conductor jumped out. "Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls please enter the train in a single file line and find yourself a seat. The trip to the underworld will be an hour long, and nothing will be served during the course of the trip. Thank you", said the conductor. Juhi snapped back to her senses and joined the others in the line.

When she entered the train she felt the soft red plush carpet under her shoes. In fact everything in the train was luxuriously blood red. Juhi found herself a seat in the far corner, away from the other people, and sank into her thoughts as the train jolted to a start. She began to recollect her memories from the day before.

Juhi's family did not have much money and found it hard to make ends meet, so her mother worked as a maid. Juhi also worked with her mother to ease the load. Juhi's father had left when Juhi was a small child and never returned, so Juhi's mother tried her best to raise her well. Her mother did all the work at a rich lord's mansion without complaining once, but that didn't stop all the taunts from the lady of the house. The lady of the house, Lady Margaret, always had a bone to pick with Juhi's mother for one reason or another. All the same Juhi's mother never complained about the fear of losing the job that fed her and her daughter. She also taught Juhi to never talk back to Lady Margaret.

One day though as Juhi and her mother had finished cleaning the stairs Lady Margaret came over to them. Thinking she needed something Juhi's mother respectfully bowed only to be returned with a harsh kick in the stomach. Gasping for breath she looked up at Lady Margaret and said, "What are you doing madam?!" Lady Margaret yelled, "You worthless rat. I let you into my house to cook and to clean. How dare you try to take what's mine. I will end you peasant!" Shocked by such an accusation Juhi's mother said, "My lady I don't know what you are talking about but please believe me when I say that I have touched nothing of yours." And now you're trying to lie to me, you shameless servant! I know that you have stolen my diamond necklace!" said Lady Margaret.

As Juhi's mother begged and pleaded that she was innocent, Lady Margaret looked on with contempt and burning fury that a maid tried to defy her.

Anger built up more and more inside of her outraged that Juhi's mother would not admit to her crime she pulled her up and slapped her. Juhi's mother fell to the ground unconscious. Juhi was watching all of this frozen in shock, her hands clenched into fists, her anger burning up by the moment. But when Lady Margaret slapped her mother the last shred of willpower left her. Grabbing the small knife in her pocket, fueled with the adrenaline from the moment, she left forward in a cry of fury and stabbed Lady Margaret in the chest. Lady Margaret collapsed with her eyes wide open in surprise letting out her last gasp of breath.

Juhi came back to her senses when she saw the blood dripping down from her hand onto her dress. She screamed clutching her head. Thoughts running through at lightning speed. She realized she had just killed someone. Slowly walking backward from Lady Margaret's lifeless body. Everyone says the gods punish, and Juhi's punishment came instantly. She didn't realize she was at the edge of the stairs and fell backward, grasping the thin air as she fell. Her body rolled down the stairs and dropped to the ground, where she lay in a pool of blood. The gods punishment to her.

The conductor's voice pierced through Juhi's memories, " Everyone off the train, we have reached the underworld. You will await your judgment from the gods and be taken to your respective location after that." Juhi realized that this was it. She would get her judgment. She had no hope to be sent to heaven because everyone knew, murderers don't go to heaven. A tear rolled down her face but she quickly wiped it off. She had to be brave, for her mothers' sake. She walked off the train and came to await her ruling.

## Class 3 and 4

### Open Mic



20th October

A 'Spell Bee' competition was conducted in which various students won prizes.

21st October

### Drawing Competition

A drawing competition was conducted on the topic 'Monochrome'.



Aaradhya 4 C

Also in 'The Fine Arts Corner'

# Special Assemblies

11 C

The class assembly of class 11 'C' depicted the eminent personalities of India whose exemplary values and principles have made India proud. The assembly portrayed Major Dhyhan Chand -an illustrious hockey player, Nambi Narayanan - A genius with unwavering conviction and Ratan Tata - India's beacon of economics and goodwill.

9 A



The class of 9A portrayed the life of Nambi Narayan and various others in their assembly through a skit.

9 B



**Marie Curie and C.V Raman**

The class of 9B enacted the lives of two eminent personalities, portraying the failures that led to their success.

9 D



**Mental Health**

The class of 9D put forth an insightful assembly regarding a few common mental health issues and disorders. To make it entertaining the students portrayed celebrities with a particular mental disorder. The students of 9D had efficiently mobilized the topic of mental health and its common types.

9 C



**Happiness**

"Happiness is not by chance, but by choice", was the quote the students used to kick start their assembly as they began to enact a few instances which truly bring us happiness. The students tried to show how helping others can be a source of happiness for us.

## 5G



On 3rd August 2022, Class 5G students presented the assembly on the theme-Indian Freedom Struggle. The students depicted the Jallianwala Bagh Massacre and the Quit India Moment.

## 6A



Class 6A assembly was conducted on 10-08-2022 on the theme - 'Time Management in our life' to emphasise the value of time.

## 5F



On 17 August 2022, Wednesday, class 5F students conducted their assembly on the theme- "Never Give Up".

## 5E



Class 5E assembly was conducted on 24 August 2022. The theme of this assembly was the National Sports Day. This theme was chosen to highlight - "Sports and Studies play an equal role in moulding a student's life".

## 5C



On 19th October 2022, Class 5C students presented the assembly on the topic- World Ozone Layer Day.

## 5D



The class 5D assembly was meticulously prepared for and presented on 7th September 2022.

# Fine Arts Corner



Aaradhya 4 C



Sanmathi 5 B



Taneeksha. L  
5 B

# Main Events



**August 15 - Independence day**

The 75th Independence day of the country was celebrated with great vigour and pride at Our School. The formal function which included songs, dance and addresses by our chief guest Professor K B Prabhuprasad, the former Principal of Maharani's Science College as well as our Principal, were followed by the Independence day march. Students walked with pride, holding the national flag high.



**September 5 - Teacher's day/ Be the change**

The Teacher's day celebration was one filled with gratitude, fun, laughter and immense appreciation for our beloved teachers. The morning programme consisted of dance, drama and music by the students. This was followed by the 'Be the change' programme. Parents came to school and taught various classes from the primary section to the senior secondary section. There were no subject restrictions and the students received information on a wide range of topics from yoga to career planning.



**November 14 - On the occasion of Children's Day, several students spent the day with students from the Kaliyuva Mane foundation and here is one anecdote of the same.**

My buddy's name was Tilak Gowda. I was hesitant at first, uncertain as to how it would go but all of those doubts vanished as I spent the day with him. We had a lot in common and in a few minutes, we began chatting like old friends. We spoke about our aspirations, dreams, passion and hobbies and strolled around campus to know each other better. By the end of the day, the friendship that we had developed was amazingly profound and in what felt like no time, he had to leave so we bid each other goodbye and cherished the time that we had together. It was truly a wonderful and eye-opening experience.

By: Aarush Achar 11 C

## Word for the month: Serendipity

Serendipity is the luck some people have in finding or creating interesting or valuable things by chance.

# The Riddles Corner

I have cities, but no houses. I have mountains, but no trees. I have water, but no fish. What am I?

## Sudoku

4		1	2	9			7	5
2			3			8		
	7			8				6
			1		3		6	2
1		5				4		3
7	3		6		8			
6				2			3	
		7			1			4
8	9			6	5	1		7