



# SVIS Newsletter

*Leaders Of The Future*

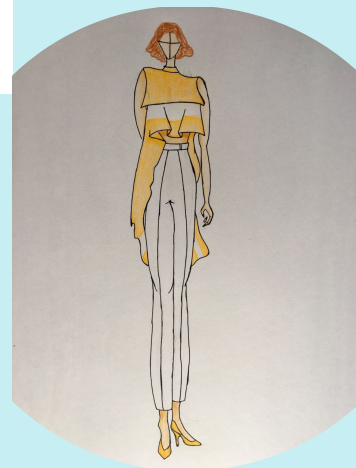
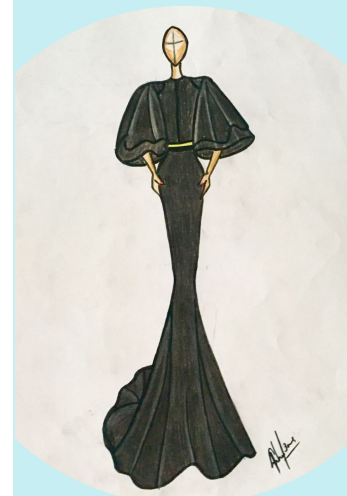
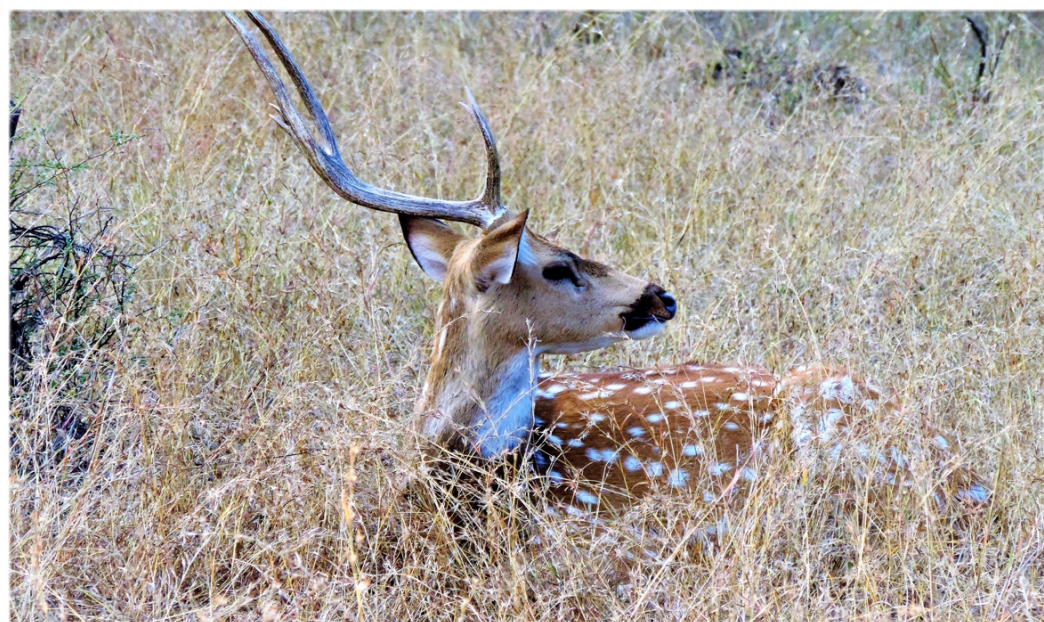
Somewhere in between  
those covers that weren't  
supposed to be judged  
a story was told that couldn't  
be just as confined  
to those finest words penned

Somewhere in between  
filled bookshelves and empty cups  
were meaningful moments created having  
that scent of rusty pages  
and imagination escaping its cages  
with latent words and craved silences

Somewhere in between  
soundless songs and voiceless words  
were peaceful moments of perfect harmony  
created by a seemingly lost rhythm

of a heart that would  
flow in serenity  
and behold the rise of a  
blue dawn

Somewhere in between  
the crack of dawn and  
nights gone  
with sleepless hums of  
restless runs  
and minds clouded with  
something  
that seemed so  
beautifully unreal  
yet couldn't be any more  
surreal



*Fashion*

*Illustrations by*

*Kuhu Bawa, XII C*

*By Mebul Kejriwal, XII B*



Somewhere in between  
cold conversations and ambushed  
arguments  
were those words that were said  
but never meant to be  
though taking them back was so  
like a moment made to never go

Somewhere in between  
the rivers of our conscious beliefs  
flowing

so opposite that our clashes were  
like tempest of emotions so ruining  
that of a deafening silence we were  
unaware  
and wreaked the trust of us bare

Somewhere in between  
purgatory and paradise  
were those vices of human existence  
twisted so deep, that to find  
some unscarred peace of mind  
was yet to be deemed impossible

Somewhere in between  
those lines that were starting to blur  
somewhat along with my being  
to find myself in that endless sea  
meant to lose 'I' and gain me.

*By Pragya Dewan, XII C*



*By Kritika Verma, XII C*



## INTER - HOUSE FOOTBALL MATCH

The school noticed an Inter-house  
football match on Thursday, July 12 '  
2018.

**VALUE 0 - 2 STRENGTH**

**INTEGRITY 2 - 1 SINCERITY**



# Let's talk about Trust and Perfectionism.

In her book, Elizabeth Gilbert said:

"I think perfectionism is just a high-end, haute couture version of fear. I think perfectionism is just fear in fancy shoes and a mink coat, pretending to be elegant when actually it's just terrified. Because underneath that shiny veneer, perfectionism is nothing more than a deep existential angst that says, again and again, "I am not good enough and I will never be good enough."

Read More about it here: <https://www.dumblittleman.com/on-being-perfect/>

By Janavi Chawla, XII C1) *Mirror mirror can you tell?*



By Om Pathak, XII D

By Shrishti Pathak, XI C



Mirror mirror can you tell?  
Who is the worst one in the best!  
Best best...ohh I can see.

The truth you saved,  
The lie you sieved.

The word is here...  
So I can see...  
Why I'm not one of these?

I wanna say words which I can't explain...  
I wanna have faces I can't face.

I hear myself!  
I hear who you are.

But can't you tell what's wrong now?

The more you think...the more you lose...

Can't I have words which can't be told?

Words words....where are you?  
Tied inside a cage? Can't move?

Can't love is what you mean to say...  
Can't hate is what I want to say.

Say say...what ya want?  
Tied in a cage...gripping the rod.

Rod is slipping....and so is time..

Fast fast...we don't have time.

Times gone...and so are we.

Don't you see?  
Don't you know?

Mountains are climbed with one step at once.

Finished...  
Finished...

So we are...standing on the edge...  
But can't fall?

Mirror mirror can you tell?  
Who is the worst one in the best!

*By Anonymous, XI*



*By Khushboo Bhardwaj, XI D*



*By Harnoor Dhillon, XI*





## Learning Beyond Classroom!

*Class XI and XII Educational Excursion*



*By Manas Chawla, XI*