



Monochrome

the
**Relative
Reality**

April issue

The Letter From The Editor

It is an unspoken understanding amongst many that "reality" is subjective. Even more so this month because of Pi day; a well-recognized event that every budding science student marks on their calendar. I have come to find that the common misconception about the scientific community is that they cannot put pen to paper to save their lives. You're good at math but not at written communication, does this remind you of common debates you may have had with your "science" friends. As you might have been able to tell, Monochrome says otherwise.

This month, we bring to you an assortment of inner artistic expressions of those that are deemed to be "the serious scientists" and bring to light how art and science go hand in hand. Pathways has been the optimum for breaking barriers and thinking out of the box, they are a part of the IB learner profile as "attitudes" and this issue embodies them to the best of its ability. With features such as the various musings on the topic of relativity sent in by those that are unafraid to explore the confines of art and tales of inspiration from budding scientists alike, at the heart of the Pathways community. Not to mention a delightfully insightful piece added to the bank for our monthly Informed Pathwaysian column- "A Mistaken Religion"

The team celebrates this fantastic fusion, and hopes you enjoy reading "The Relative Reality"

Neha Gupta and Isal Shukla

Practicality of reality

*Adjusting to society
gives me anxiety
Change? why should I?
Give into this pretentious lie
I am my own self
Let society consider me a fat elf
This is not acceptable
Life is not a fable
I have lived enough in reality
Considering all the practicality
Time to change my style
Escape this world for a while
I promise to stay strong
And not do any wrong.*

Dev Vaidya

Grade 10

Ponder all you like

*at night,
Or till the morning's light.
Ill guard this throne,
In my dreams and all alone.
This is the throne of depression,
Currently my primary obsession.
They say I'm annoying as hell,
Wrapped In my cocoon or shell.
Till I cry or die,
All I can do is let my imagination fly.*

Dev Vaidya

Grade 10

Grade 11 Camp Experience

These camps have been totally surreal, magical and illuminating. Recently we visited the Kanha National Park where we gained skills that will stay with us for a lifetime. However, there were certain snapshots of the trip which made this trip more memorable and special for me. Firstly, going on the safari was very refreshing and exciting. Getting a glimpse of so many different animals and just looking and listening to the forest made the safari one of the most memorable things. Secondly, visiting schools and teaching kids over there and painting their classes was very exciting as we were responsible for decorating their entire class and just looking at how delighted they seemed brought a smile on our faces.

Lastly, connecting with everyone. Connecting more with my friends and starting new friendships with people made me step out of my comfort zone, all of these special moments wouldn't have been much without my friends and our teachers who did everything to make us feel comfortable and relaxed. These camps have been very special and educational and these are things that I'll never forget.

Naman Kasana
Grade 11



My Musings On Relativity

Curtains fall, I put on a show. I patted myself at the back too, finally this time. These fools believed me again. Blinded by their own psychology of things, they fell for it again. I don't know if I should be happy about it or cry a river but this time I'm only satisfied because it's not so difficult and it's without a doubt no questions at all.

It was a school play about "reality" but not a single word I said was real. Not a single action for that matter as well. Things are real when you feel certain of them, when you're in control with everything around you, specially yourself. How can you possibly state what is real and what is not?

I normally hear people say "I believe it's real" or "it was real because I felt it" but it's strange to me.

Everything is far from being real and I can proudly say that I believe in it. I'm not trying to put on a freak show here but politely explaining my psychology of it and it's far beyond believable or certain because I'm lacking in that race.

Feeling things is temporary, it's all the human brain, it's our little theories what define our reality. It's different for me, it's different for you but we are all piling up into believing little and becoming bigger and bigger with a huge gigantic shadow that makes the universe.

There are theories that define what's true and what's not and people that say they feel and believe. There are figures and facts that state the presence of something and a lot of it that claim otherwise but human brain is undoubtedly falling in a trap of mankind. Dumb and dumber, word for the species. Clones of each other becoming one gigantic shadow. Maybe we'll be a black hole soon.

Muskaan Sharma
Grade 10

Grade 9 Camp Experience

This year for camp, grade 9 visited Mussoorie. I would count it as one of the best camps experiences. We did activities like rappelling, trekking, night trekking, stream running, and zip line. While we also played some games which encouraged teamwork such as air hoopie, gorilla warfare, and tic-tac-toe. Activities such as rappelling, required use of professional equipment, so we learned their practices and how to operate them. Moreover, we were also introduced to different types of knots one make using a rope.

While we trekked a plenty during camps, there is quite nothing like the night trek.

Each group went on a small trek at night. There were no street lights, city lights or even torchlight. Just one which was carried by our supervisor. In the night we looked at the stars, which are otherwise not visible due to city pollution and listened to the humming of the birds. It was fascinating. I think it was everyone's favorite out of all the activities.

The second day of the camp was immensely cold. This unpredictable weather did not allow us to do many activities but however, we did make the best of it. There was a hail storm while we were having breakfast. It seemed almost like snow. So everyone joined each other on the snowy field and threw snowballs at each other. This was on my favorite moments.

Anarghya Saxena

Grade 9

Art and Science go hand in hand

If we analyzed every part of this world and turned it inside out, have you ever wondered what all we would find? I believe that all of us have settled with the fact that there is nothing more real than what we face today, we wish it may not be but it surely is. But from all the myths and facts what do we shape reality as? Many believe that big bang was not true and that the world is flat and not everything is measurable and neither have we been there to see any of this so what do we believe and what not? This has been the question surrounding my thoughts for many years now, to me reality is what I believe but it may not be the universal fact. When something has already been made centuries before we were able to know about it we may make it fit our needs but that would just be adding to it, but as a community we have rarely tried to break the base of something and restart, we believe that if something works then it is true... But if psychology says that “You should rarely take someone’s word for something you don’t know” then how can we settle for some observation that was put into words?

This is exactly what makes reality inverse to me, analysis is reality in this world and as long as we do not analyze something ourselves how will it be reality to us? To me reality is my analyzed perception, the principles I have seen and studied to the depth of... Science may shape our perception of reality but isn’t it up to us to believe what we know? To me reality are these words of Albert Einstein, “Reality is merely an illusion albeit a very persistent one”.

Aarushi pandey

Grade 8



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