



MONOCHROME
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THE FAREWELL EDITION

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lang
syne

The Letter From The Editor

Farewells are a tradition that has stood the test of time. The inherent human tendency to bid goodbye is just something we do. We don't move on without closure. Times long past or "Auld Lang Syne" a song we have all heard but don't remember but when translated, becomes a beautiful poem about keeping your friends and family close while saying goodbye. Pathways is currently experiencing the feelings that come with auld lang syne as the Grade 12 batch prepares to soar towards their bright futures. With the elegant grade 12 graduation ceremony and scribble day, final exams and the moment of relief but also that bittersweet sadness. Everyone remembers their firsts, the first time they took a risk, the first time they made a friend, but looking at grade 12 respond to the festivities of the weeks in April, I have come to find that "lasts" have more of an impact on a person's life.

You will find the back and forth between firsts and lasts with this issue of monochrome, where we report to you instances where students were risk takers at their camps but also report the last inner monologues of our friends in grade 12, as they walk out the door.

After all, "should old acquaintance be forgotten"?

Neha Gupta and Isal Shukla

The Group 4 Experience

The Group 4 project was an enriching experience which provided a platform for mutual learning and analytical research for Grade 11. Not only were we able to explore a plethora of secondary research and integrate the same with our subtopics related to water, the ability to execute and evaluating our data collection also significantly improved. This experience provided us with a scope of concluding with our hypothesis being in favour or not and finding useful and efficient alternatives and solutions to the problems being discussed.

Jonathan Osmond

Grade 11



The group 4 project was a wonderful experience for me. As group leader of group 2, our journey started from a narrative which branched beautifully into the different branches of research. Throughout the confusing and tiring process of lab reports and presentation boards, I bonded with people I don't normally interact with. On the final day, the Chestnut Multipurpose Hall was buzzing with excitement and tension as everyone scrambled to put up all their hard work into their presentation. Presenting our project to parents and teachers was a fruitful process because they asked us questions and gave us useful tips on how we could improve our research or presentation skills. Reflecting on the entire event now, I feel like the connect of all the students with their research wasn't as strong and while there will always be those two groups of people, the personal connect could be brought about by introducing the concept of a Group 4 presentation from the beginning of the IBDP programme in the individual Group 4 subject classes.

Mohona Chakraborty

Grade 11



Grade 12's Thoughts- Graduation

Throughout the 2 years of IB, we as a class have personified disarray yet perseverance and to stand here and reminisce our experiences over these years sounds beyond terrifying. My peers and I have put in so much effort, but we've also had our fair share of struggles which made the journey all the more sweet. Some of us have survived 2 years of French or have struggled through HL calculus managing to taste sweet success after a complex by-part and have diligently committed to a side of the good old Keynesian vs Monetarist argument with Amit sir, having a heated argument within the 4 walls of our economics classroom, and I think all of us can take some pride in that! But with this pride comes a sense of ambivalence, as the end of our journey at Pathways begins. Even though we graduate today, we wouldn't want to forget the sword hanging above us as Samuel sir reminds us of the 5th of July, 5:45 pm. I'm ready to continue my academic endeavors at whichever college I choose to attend, knowing that Pathways has prepared me for all of that and more. Pathways has been my second home for the past 7 years and it has bordered on becoming my first home.

Between my time diligently spent taking notes in classroom, frantically rehearsing before assemblies or just simply sitting outside the school buildings, I speak on behalf of all of us, when I say that Pathways has truly become a sanctuary for all of us. The comfort that I have attained at Pathways, be it miss Divya always beaming through her lessons or miss Mandeep's life lessons about unequal friendships to help us remember the nature of a coordinate bond, makes this departure a rather anxious one. Nonetheless I know with utmost certainty that all of us have strived over these years. Be it the student council under Anya's guidance or the interact club led by Muskaan, we have a grade that achieved greater heights and it is by no mere accident or coincidence that we accomplished such remarkable things. It is a result of our ambition to do our personal best; to persist, persevere and perfect ourselves over this journey and learn to shine as individuals and work as a team.

These achievements would not have been possible without the help, support, guidance and the not so occasional chiding of our teachers, our favorite coordinator Mr. Samuel who was always the first to remind us of the various death penalties we have signed in the form of our IAs, Alex sir who from the

beginning told us to treat our journey like a marathon and not a sprint, and lastly Dr. Advani who has always welcomed us with the warmth of her smile. I know for a fact that I was shaped by the people around me and all the teachers too, for if I wasn't miss Divya's buffoon or miss Sonali's bloody fool, I wouldn't have reached where I am, none of us would have. Over these 2 years, our class has bonded in a remembrance of the sports we've all cheered on, the teachers we've all loved or just loved to hate, the fights we've been through and the IB program we've come to find just tolerable.

To quote Will Rogers, "Even if you're on the right track, you'll get run over if you just sit there." Some people mark high school as the best years of life but to be honest, these are just the best years of our lives at the moment and I'd like to believe that as we move forward and explore the many more tracks we are destined to travel through, this phase of our life will always hold a special place in our hearts. Thank you!

Anoushka Nalwa

Grade 12

For the 4 years that I was at Pathways, I found a place like home. From the bright hallways and classrooms to the ambient white buildings of the different blocks, the place is comfortable and inviting. What truly made Pathways a sanctuary for me were the people. From the teachers to the students to the administration and finally to the helpers. All of them provided a kind and an enriching environment that enabled me to grow over the expanse of my high school years. Pathways has given me friends for life and memories that I will cherish forever. I am so grateful to have had an opportunity to study here and be a part of the Pathways community. No, not community... Pathways family, I should say.

Mantika Singh

Grade 12



I remember counting down the days till we graduate, but as we stand here today on the precipice of our future. We realise that It's not a distant reality anymore, and honestly i just wish we could rewind back to the start. Through the years I've come to realise that the people sitting in front me are family, they forgive, they support, they love and after you get past all the shouting you may have gotten, you finally understand that all they want is the best for you. Now I know this is extremely cliché but that doesn't make this any less true. The pathways culture, is a lot of things, but one thing that that stands out is that it's accepting of everyone and that i think is my favourite aspect of this school. They want you to embrace yourself and amplify the best parts of yourself. We're at a point where we can't imagine not waking up, and coming to school, where in a matter of weeks, we'll be deciding what continent we want to go to.

Though this may seem scary, we feel prepared to go on our own journeys because of everything we learned within the walls of this school. All this being said, the idea of goodbye seems so unrealistic . goodbye to my friends, teachers, and family. its hard to accept that this moment will soon be a memory something i will soon reminisce and that these years filled with all this adventure, will be a part of or past. One thing I can say with utmost certainty is that the memories and friendships we've made, the lessons we've learnt, and the pathways culture we've helped shaped, will stay with us forever.

Zahra Khan

Grade 12



A Night To Remember

An Interview with the Prom Chair for 2018

Vanshikaa Jain

Was there an election process for the prom committee and what was it like?

I would say there wasn't a voting system but just that everyone that was interested could sign up on a google doc form, the faculty thought that the opportunity of becoming a part of the prom committee should be for everyone, not just the student council. That is why this year in the committee we also had new participants like Vatsal and Anhad, and they were a delight to work with! I realized I had a skill for creative event management and went the extra mile when I pitched my ideas to the teachers in-charge, after a discussion with Dr Advani, they announced I was the prom chair! I was ecstatic!



How did you guys start planning? What were the creative blocks and clashes/obstacles in your way?

In the early stages, first and foremost we had to narrow down a theme so we set up an online voting poll for grade 12 where they had 10 options such as paris, florals, masquerade, met gala and there was a lot of brainstorming done from our side against each probable theme. I was in contact with last year's prom committee and the organization that helped them out. Though we had a strict budget and the spring break also happened where everything stopped, the team lost touch and we had to make our budget and deadline so we decided to not handover the prom to an event manager and the committee itself worked as the role of the event manager. So I went to suitable caters, deejays, decor places to get suitable seating and the ambience, etc. We were running up close to our budget so we had to look for sponsors and we also had fundraisers in school, but the fundraisers were an innovative technique the team and I came up with in order to raise funds.



In retrospect, would you like to change anything about the prom itself or the run up to it?

If I had to go back in time, I wouldn't change anything. There were too many struggles and challenges but it was a wonderful learning experience where I handled accounting and finance which I haven't done before. I also learned how to be a professional where I was showing organizations our venue and our ideas, Mr Atul and Mr Henderson helped me a lot. We also had two different photoshoot areas this year which added that beautiful, simplistic touch. This year in order to save funds and paper an E invite and a card was created which Gaurja helped me with even though she wasn't in the team. Naman was a big part of the decor team where we had many meetings and many makeshift sketches of how our cafeteria would be dolled up and it all turned to fruition. It was also the first time we had live music at prom with our own school band, many new elements were introduced this year! The student council took on the role of entertaining the students with our hilarious emcees.



When it was prom day, what do you remember feeling?

I felt all sorts of feelings, I was very happy but also frantic and stressed because this was the moment. I was trying to anticipate the reactions of the students to the decor and prom in general because that's what matters at the end of the day, whether or not the people have a good time. I know the team put in their best and so did the teachers and members of staff that empowered us to take on this venture. I remember that when I finally entered, it looked absolutely stunning and what I visualised I could see right in front of me, black, golden, champagne, it was all prom!

