



SNV INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

E-MAGAZINE VOLUME-II 2023

El Dorado

"An imaginary world of great wealth."

**Cover art by:
Harshi D. Patel XI A**

AN YEARLY MAGAZINE OF SNViets

Compiled and edited by Literary Committee

KNOWLEDGE

CHARACTER

COUNSCIOUSNESS

Head Girl & Head Boy's Note:

"There is nothing noble in being superior to your fellow man; true nobility is being superior to your former self"- Ernest Hemingway

Exactly 7 months ago, I was honoured with the responsibility of being the Head Girl of SNV. This position has made the way for a lot of changes in a short time period and I am now truly beginning to understand the role this position will play in my life ahead.

I feel extremely fortunate to have this opportunity, as it has improved my vision and perspective towards challenges. The experiences I take being the part of this school will forever remain as a part of me. I am constantly reminded of the faith institute has and fellow mates have put in the Student Council.

I hope that the respect all of us hold for SNV International is reflected in our actions and that we conduct ourselves with character, enthusiasm and honesty, all of which are associated with SNV International.

-Dwija H. Vyas
Head Girl



It all started with an open-eyed dream to be the Head Boy of school, when I saw my seniors. I had always admired the poise and sensibility of my seniors who preceded me as the Head Boy of this institute.

To be able to live that dream and be the part of the school Student Council comes with as much responsibility, as joy.

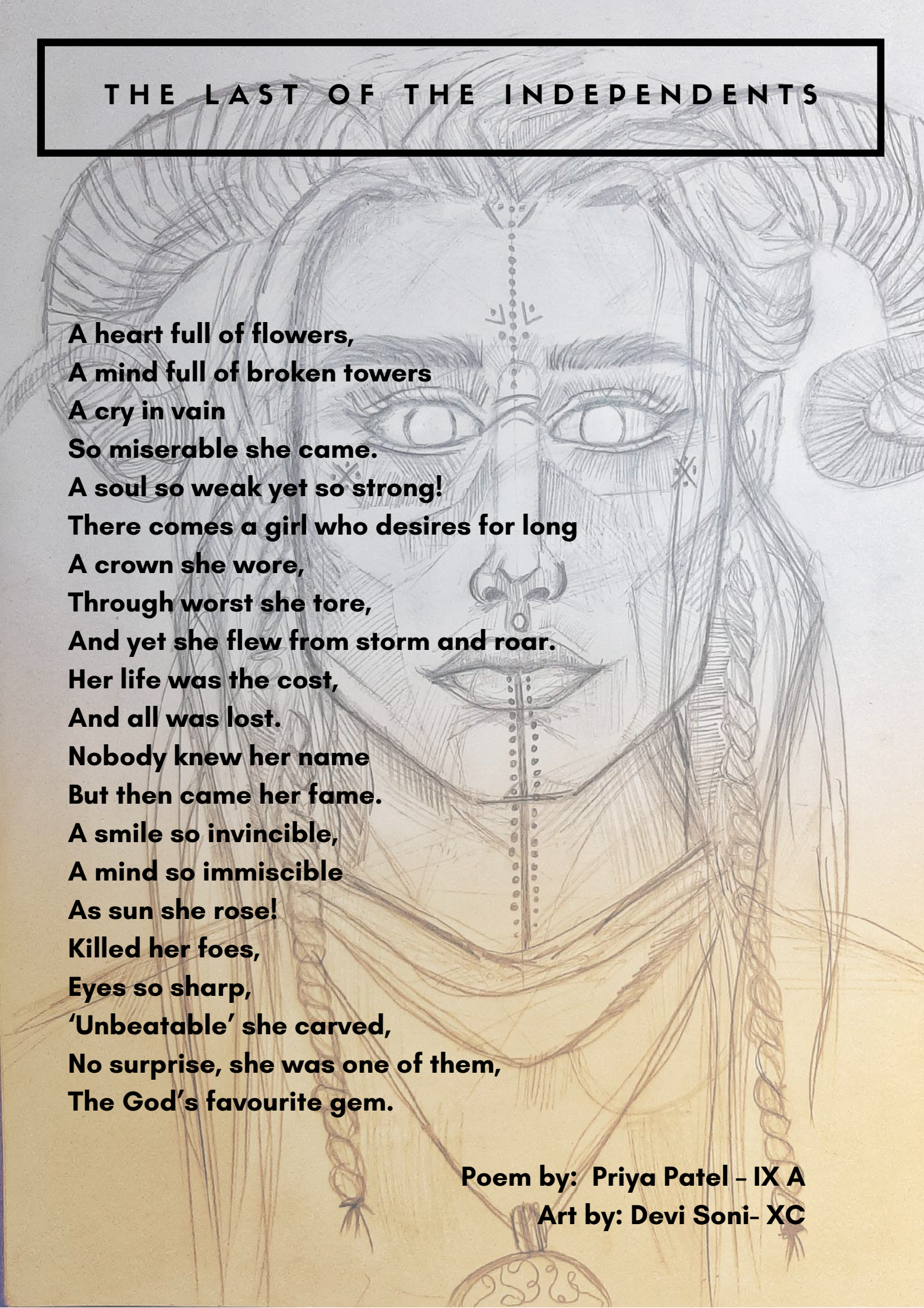
I aspire to be the best version of myself to uphold the trust that was vested in me.

I intend to direct all my actions to prove to be worthy of the faith that was put in me by the school, my teachers and the entire student community.

I acknowledge and cherish the opportunity of being able to lead the student council and believe it to be the most vibrant feather in my cap.

- Nitya N. Joshi
Head Boy

THE LAST OF THE INDEPENDENTS



**A heart full of flowers,
A mind full of broken towers
A cry in vain
So miserable she came.
A soul so weak yet so strong!
There comes a girl who desires for long
A crown she wore,
Through worst she tore,
And yet she flew from storm and roar.
Her life was the cost,
And all was lost.
Nobody knew her name
But then came her fame.
A smile so invincible,
A mind so immiscible
As sun she rose!
Killed her foes,
Eyes so sharp,
'Unbeatable' she carved,
No surprise, she was one of them,
The God's favourite gem.**

Poem by: Priya Patel - IX A

Art by: Devi Soni- XC

Art by: Indrashali Shah- XI B



LATE NIGHT WALKS

A day before New Year
I whispered in my friend's ear.
Let's go for a New Year party tonight,
Just forgetting all our previous fights.
She said, "I can't go."
I asked, "Why is it so?"
She replied that even she doesn't know why,
The society tells that women can't desire much!
She added that the society tell not to move out
during nights,
I asked her about our social rights.
The questions were still in my mind,
Whose solutions I couldn't find.
Is she to remain in the four corners of her house?
And hiding from men like a mouse?
Is this the fault of the women who goes out alone
at night?
Or the man who sees the women with such a
sight?

Poem by: Aarti Gupta - X B

A BULLY IN MY TOWN

**When the big bully enters the town,
He makes all of us frown.
When there is nothing in our hands,
'Do as I tell' is all he chants.
He makes all of us feel down,
By taking away our crowns.
Can you guess 'what is his name?
Haahaha... It's Mr. Shame!!
It's all a part of his game.
All he wants is to gain fame!
When he takes away things which
He doesn't even own,
All of his greediness is shown.**



Art by: Mahi Patel-IX B

Poem by: Afsa Memon- IX A



Art by: Afsa Memon- IX A



ANTIHERO

She left her home alone and lone
Away from her misery, away from her clone
She travelled in depth
Darkness crept
Entered in the forest of death
Along with her dark wrath
Her eyes ignited with power
Her body enclosed with flowers
She survived the land of tragic
Accompanied by a touch of magic
Travelled further into the deadly sea
She saw as far she could see
She noticed the clandestine work
As the sea had Franklestine for clerk
She fought the creatures as dark as night
And came out a shining knight
She looked far beyond the mighty sea
To find a land of tea
Her boots left the brass stairs
Her boots entered the grass plains
She gazed at the cruel king
Who looked as if he could not think
She looked at the masses face
That had lost all their grace
She held a knife to the ruling king
And sold the crown to the stinking mink
She was the light in the darkness
Kind, not always heartless
For them she was now their queen
A shining pearl from the sea.



Art by: Priya Patel- IX A

Poem by: Shreya Patel - IX A

FAKE WORLD

**There was a time,
When honesty used to shine.
People were not so mean,
Not interested to taste the bitter fruit of sin.
Never would they lie,
Filled with lots of love that would never die.**

**But what has changed us?
We hesitate even to trust.
Running after all that's worthless.
Addicted towards all that's dust.
A fake world, with people who smile,
Even at things they don't like.**

**Dress over! Make up!
Are all false things to come up?
It isn't the actual you, nor me
It's not our fault indeed!**

**Selling yourself for popularity, pulling down the real you.
Making our personal life public, posting for likes is what we do.
This is the reason, to be called the biggest fools,
Pushing away the actual 'you'.**

**The false world makes it difficult to find true friends,
Double-faced companion is what it lends.
This fake world never cares,
Just misguiding is what it shares.**

**Now it's upon you,
Being one of this false crew
Else, get up, and shine anew!**

**Away from all this worldly crime
Not along those materialistic affairs,
But with one who really cares.**

**Let the actual you grow and cherish,
Till your realness, makes this fake world perish.**



Art by: Priya Patel- IX A

Poem by: Rudra K Patel - X A



MATH, A STRUGGLE

The day for my math submission will never come,
because I don't know how to solve the sum.

I have lost my first book,
And my teacher tells to take a look,
at the students who have reached their third book.

The Algebra is full of mysteries, alas!
And trigonometry has such typical formulas,

My logic might have taken a world tour,
How is the answer to this question 'four'?

I would really thank my google,
The calculations are all caught up in noodle.
For completing my pending homework,
Oh how I miss my Wi-Fi network!

The space under my bed is not enough to hide,
Now its really a time where I need to keep my fun aside,
And to make allies with math so not to hurt my pride.

Poem by: Indrashali Shah - XI B

THINK ABOUT IT...

1. If you break a mirror, does it divide or does it multiply?
2. If we are living in a simulation ... How are we creating video games inside of a video game?
3. Why it's called a 'W' double U, when it is double V?
4. How come you can drink a drink but you can't food a food?
5. Do people with one eye, blink or wink?
6. If people evolved from monkeys, how come we still have monkeys?
7. If we drink water regularly, it means that we are addicted to it... Does it mean that water is a drug?
8. Why does food get cold but water gets warm?

ART CORNER



Risha Patel- VI A



Risha Patel- VI A



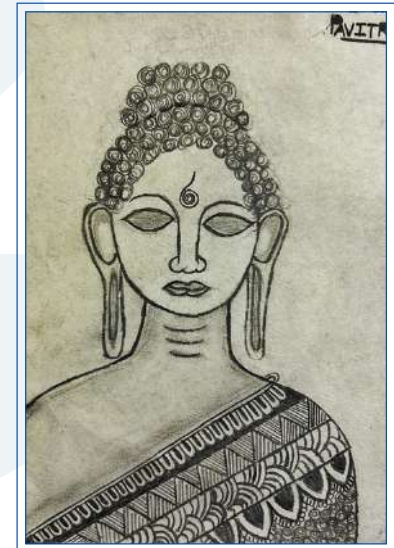
Ifra Memon- XI A



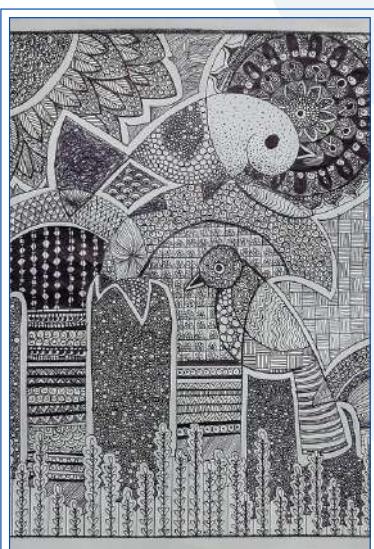
Aryan Prajapati & Kavya Patel-XA



Shreya Patel-IXA



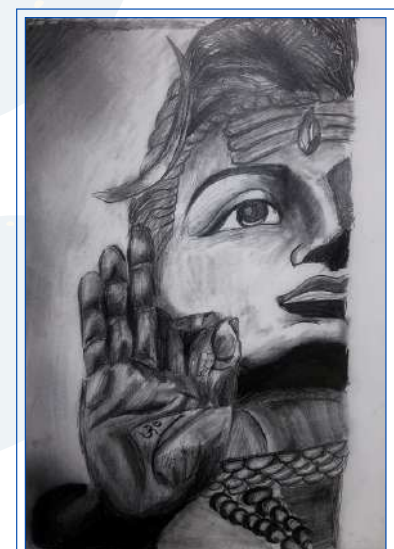
Pavitra V. Patel-XA



Priya Patel-IXA



Devi Soni- XC



Devi Soni- XC



Ifra Memon-XI A



Priya Patel -IX A



Indrashali Shah- XI B



Afsa Memon- IX A



Shreya Patel- IXA



Aashi D. Patel-VI A



Aashi D. Patel-VI A



Ritika Sharma- IXB



Shreya Patel-IX A



Ritika Sharma-IX B



Satva Patel-III A



Naiya Patel VIII-B



Mahi N. Patel-IX B



Shreya Patel-IX A