



INSIGHT

Through Our Eyes



**EDITION
THREE**
2025-26



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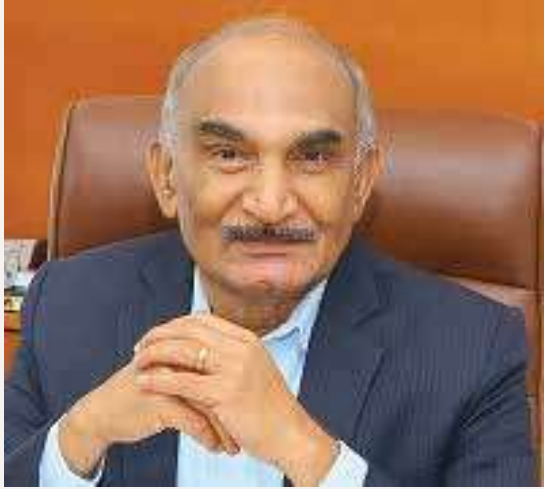
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FROM THE CHAIRMAN



2025 was a year of excellence for Global Indian School Ajman. AI and Robotics Interschool Competition (TECHNOVA 2025) was such an event that we could receive amazing accolades from reputed organizations like Birlasoft, ABB, Oracle and Gulf Medical University.

Formation of Leo club gave opportunity for students to get associated with humanitarian projects and environmental projects like Diabetes Walk and Mangrove Plantation.

And one of our students won the International Peace Poster Competition conducted by the Lions Club International and was selected to represent the UAE at the finals in New York.

It was indeed a proud moment for the school. Leo Club gave the students opportunities to bring out their leadership qualities.

The Saarang and Srishti competitions not only bring out artistic and cultural capabilities but also the amazing organizational leadership of the students. And this new year brought yet another superlative CBSE Board results, keeping GIS among the top schools in the UAE.

Our teachers make us proud year after year, training our children in every facet of their growth. Students are more like friends for the teachers. They work together to make sure the school gives equal opportunities to each and every one. The annual day when more than 800 students were put up on the stage is ample proof of this. All these do not change the basic culture of our school which is value based ethical education.

INSIGHT is an effort by the students assisted by the teachers to express their innate talents and I feel indeed proud that I am part of this institution which has produced stalwarts working around the world at coveted positions in top organizations.

I wish all the success to the team of INSIGHT!

Mr. T.Mohanachandran

Chairman



FROM THE PRINCIPAL



Dear Students, Parents, and Staff,
It is with immense pride and heartfelt joy that I welcome you to this very special edition of our school magazine.

What you hold in your hands or perhaps read on your screen is far more than a collection of pages.

It is a living, breathing reflection of the remarkable young minds that fill our classrooms, corridors, and courtyards every single day.

This magazine is yours, and it is a celebration of everything that makes our school community truly extraordinary.

The next edition of our school magazine is one of the most meaningful events in our academic calendar, and this year is no exception. Within these pages, you will find the authentic voices, imaginations, and talents of our students, stories crafted with care, poems that stir the heart, artwork that catches the eye, and ideas that remind us all why education is so much more than examinations and textbooks. It is about expression. It is about finding your voice and having the courage to share it with the world.

To every student who contributed to this magazine whether you submitted a short story, a poem, an illustration, a photograph, or an opinion piece, I want you to know how deeply proud I am of you. It takes courage to create. It takes vulnerability to put something personal out into the world for others to read and experience.

The fact that you did so speaks volumes about your confidence, your creativity, and your willingness to contribute



something meaningful to our school community. Each piece in this magazine deserves to be read with the attention and appreciation it was created with.

What strikes me most when I look through this edition is the sheer diversity of talent and perspective on display. Our students do not all see the world the same way and that is something to be celebrated.

One piece may make you laugh, another may make you pause and think, and another still may move you in ways you did not expect. That range, that richness, is a true reflection of who we are as a school.

We are a community of individuals, each with something unique and valuable to offer.

I also want to take a moment to applaud the Student Council Editorial Team who continued this effort along with the Teachers as mentors, working tirelessly behind the scenes to bring this magazine to life.

A publication of this quality does not happen by accident.

It is the result of careful planning, thoughtful editing, countless revisions, and an unwavering commitment to showcasing our students' work in the best possible light. Your dedication has produced something the entire school community can be genuinely proud of.

To our parents and guardians, I hope this magazine gives you a wonderful window into the creative and intellectual life of your children. The young people in this school are thoughtful, talented, and full of ideas that deserve to be heard. I encourage you to read through these pages together, ask your child about their contributions, and take a moment to celebrate their efforts.

As you turn each page, I hope you feel the same sense of pride and inspiration that I do. Let this magazine serve as a reminder that every student has a story worth telling, a perspective worth sharing, and a talent worth nurturing.



Our job as a school, as educators, as a community is to ensure every young person has the space and the encouragement to discover and develop those gifts. Here is to our wonderful students, to the power of creativity, and to many more editions to come.

With tremendous pride and warmest congratulations to all,

Mrs. Malathi Das
Principal



THROUGH OUR EYES

We all begin our mornings with the same bell and sit in the same classroom, yet we don't see the same world. From all the firsts to the lasts, everything is viewed through different perspectives and emotions. I experienced school as a journey where my early years were filled with colours, stories, and first discoveries, the growing years brought small achievements and confusion, and the final years were shaped by fears, dreams, and quiet farewells.

A smile from a teacher, a compliment that can turn any doubt or fear into confidence, little acts of care, small gestures and moments of curiosity that makes our day.

Friends who become family, from sharing lunches to secrets creating an unforgettable bond. Quiet battles like overcoming shyness, anxiety or even just raising a question in class, shapes our personal growth. These invisible moments make each student's journey unique, a life beyond academics.

Students are more than just marks. Those small tests , exams are not merely papers but carry the emotions, efforts, and dreams of every student. Report cards that don't show effort, stress and sleepless nights. They hide the silent struggles and unheard voices. Success may not always be visible, but everyone grows in their own way.

Walking down the corridors we don't just see a sea of faces, but millions of thoughts and emotions walking beside you. "Through Our Eyes" is a glimpse of this shared journey

Lenity Sara Varghese - Fine Arts Secretary

GIS STUDENT COUNCIL





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INSIGHT

Poems through the eyes of our students

Dancing In The Sky

The sun shines bright, the moon glows soft,
They dance together, a beautiful sight.
Their rhythm is steady, a perfect beat,
A dance of light and dark, so neat.

The sun brings day, with warmth and light,
The moon guides us at night, with gentle might.
They work together, in perfect time,
A balance that's just right.

The sun's bright rays, shine down on me,
The moon's soft beams, light up the sea.
They dance and shine, in the sky so bright,
A beautiful sight, morning and night.

The sun and moon, a perfect pair,
A beautiful sight, beyond compare.
They dance together, with love and light,
A wonderful wonder, a pure delight.

By Merin Susan

The Wall

Oh! wall the mighty wall
a protective shield to call

Oh wall you come in
different colours
but not soft instead you are hard

Oh wall some people may
bump into you
but still you are a
a protective shield to all

Oh mighty wall you
protect us from
the harm that come to us

Oh wall a protective
shield to call



Written
by chadhya
38

Not reborn, just revealed

A POEM OF EMERGENCE

I was never broken,
though I wore the silence like shattered glass—
quiet, gleaming, dangerous if touched too carelessly.
They mistook my stillness for surrender,
my softness for sleep,
my detour for defeat.

But I was not waiting to be born again.
I was gathering.
Not for war,
but for truth.

There was no fire to cleanse me,
no holy reckoning to baptize this skin.
I did not claw my way back from ruin.
There was no fall.
Only forgetting—
and then,
a remembering.

Of the girl who traced galaxies in her notebook margins.
Of the voice I buried under what they called polite.
Of the wildness that never died,
only dimmed,
when the world asked me to be smaller
than the sound of my own name.

I was not reborn.
I was always burning—
quietly.
A low flame behind my ribs,
licking at the corners of the cage they said was home.
They called it growing up.
I called it vanishing.

Until I could vanish no longer.

One day, I stood still long enough
for the dust to settle and saw myself,
not as something to be made,
but something to be uncovered.
A truth already written
beneath layers of should and shame.

I peeled back the masks they praised.
The performance they clapped for.
The versions of me that won approval
but lost authenticity.
And underneath,
I met myself again—
not improved,
not reimagined,
but returned.

Fierce.
Fluid.
Fully formed.

And they said,
“You’ve changed.”
But I did not flinch.
I did not shrink to fit their memory of me.
I only breathed—
for the first time without flinching,
without asking permission.
I did not change.
I just came into view.
And finally,
I did not look away.



The language of love

Thou speaketh, I understand
Thy emotion hath complied
Sophisticate thee, light
Thy my darkness deep inside

Pardon thee, the wait
Hath my insult blurred her sight?
Thee like bloody rose
As thee meant to me-

You're my sun in the day, moon at
night, and forever in my heart...

Rijan Rose

MALICE



Malice, a never-ending facade
The culmination of deceit
Benignity and virtue outlawed
Often the accomplice of the
elite

Depths of it shall never cease
For new ravines are uncovered
Do be warned, it may never
leave you at peace
Haunting you forever and
ever....

Avani Arun

10.B



Crybaby

My heart, pure and sweet
Come talk to me, you'll love me.
But guess what?
I'm a crybaby.

My heart, too soft to bear any pain
Come hurt me, I'll cry;
When I hit something hard, I cry.
When I fall, I cry.
When I get scolded, I cry.
When I watch a sad movie, I cry.

But for serious things, I don't cry or falter
As I have no choice but to face the inevitable,
Just like when I had to sacrifice my childhood;
When I had to spend my vacations studying.
When I had to give up my dream.
When I had to look after my sibling.

My heart, mischievous and ridiculous
Come get me, I'll run away.
My heart is like a puzzle
Which is hard to solve.
But guess what?
I'm still a crybaby.



CRADLE OF PALE

Once upon a midnight pale,
A child of the moon was born so frail,
Discriminated in shadow's veil,
The cruel world a cradle to fail.

The moon then held this tiny babe,
Her silver tears fell like rain from space,
A crescent cradle, trembling with grief,
In a world of shadows and disbelief.

Sadness weighed on the moon's heart,
For her child, a victim of the dark,
The world's eyes blind with heartless part,
Ignoring the beauty that could spark.

The moon tried to hold her child tight,
But the world refused to see her plight,
A broken heart and desperate fight,
For acceptance and recognition's might.

Yet, the moon did not give up hope,
Her love a beacon guiding through the smoke,
She rocked her child with whispers of grace,
In the moonlight's gentle embrace.

-DEVANANDA SURESH 10C

AN EXTRA'S

Drama



I feel like an extra
Like a CG
Just existing
My life, a drama,
Where I'm no main character.
Just an extra,
Outshined by those who,
I used to think,
Were my well-wishers.
It's not fair you know?
Being an extra in my own drama.
My well-wishers are the
main characters in this
show, extras are not important,
Right?
Yes, I'm not needed.
And there you go!
My very own drama,
Where I do not exist,
Where I'm not needed,
Just standing there in the backdrop,
Like an EXTRA.

– Bhadra Sudheer, 11A

GUILT

Guilt, a crippling, sometimes
fleeting yet lingering feeling.

A black pit that swallows you
whole, maybe gradually or
instantly.

The depths descends into the
abyss,
you see a never-ending trail of
darkness.

Every night, every day it follows
you like a shadow.

Alas, you'll forget it-
until you don't.

It creeps up on you, like fog
covering a happy morning.


It roams around the back of your
head, now and forever.

- Avani Arun

10.B




I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES



I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
A LAND FILLED WITH SMILES OF JOY
THAT I SEE FROM A THOUSAND MILES AWAY.

I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
A BOY BORN AND GROWN,
LEARNING THE ART OF LIFE
AND STARTING HIS JOURNEY FORWARD.




I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
BEHIND THE WALL OF JOYNESS
LIVES A LAND FILLED WITH SADNESS,
CORRUPTION, REVENGE AND ANGER.

I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
NATURE CRYING, AS THE
LITTLE BEASTS ABOVE THEM
CANT LIVE OUT THEIR PAST,
AND LOOK FOR THEIR FUTURE.

I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
TEARS AND SORROW HAND-IN-HAND.

I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYES,
A MAN TELLING HIS WIFE
"LIFE IS TOUGH MY DEAR
BUT SO ARE YOU".



KRISHNAPRIYA K





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INSIGHT

Stories through the eyes of our students

The Secret Garden of Dreams

Once upon a time, in a quiet village, there lived a curious little boy named Rohan. He loved adventures, stories, and exploring new places. One evening, while playing hide-and-seek with his friends, Rohan found an old wooden door behind a big tree near the playground.

It was strange. He had never seen that door before.

Above the door, a small note was hanging. It read:

“Take three steps back.
Knock three times.
A surprise awaits.”

Rohan blinked. “A surprise? That sounds exciting!” he whispered to himself.

He looked around—no one was watching. Carefully, Rohan took one, two, three steps back.

Then he made three soft knocks on the door:
Knock-knock-knock!

Add Suddenly, the door creaked open all by itself.

Inside was a beautiful garden filled with glowing flowers, butterflies that sparkled like stars, and a gentle breeze that sang a sweet tune.

In the middle of the garden stood a friendly old man with a white beard and a twinkle in his eyes. “Welcome, Rohan,” he said kindly. “You followed the three steps and three knocks. Now, you may visit the Secret Garden of Dreams.”

Rohan gasped in wonder. “Can I come here again?” he asked.

The old man smiled and nodded. “Any time your heart is kind and your mind is curious, the door will open for you.”

From that day on, Rohan never stopped dreaming, learning, and exploring. And whenever he needed a little magic, he remembered the secret:
Three steps. Three knocks. A world of wonder.

Moral of the Story:

Curiosity and kindness open the doors to magical adventures

By: Evana Rose Bibin

The Lost Necklace

One bright morning, I was getting ready for school when I noticed that my grandmother's favorite necklace was missing from the drawer. It was a gold chain with a tiny locket, something my grandmother had worn for many years. I felt very worried, because she had trusted me to keep it safe.

I quickly searched the whole house, checking under the bed, inside cupboards, and even behind the sofa. But the necklace was nowhere to be found. My heart sank, and I thought about how sad my grandmother would feel if it was lost forever.

At school, I told my best friend Aisha about the missing necklace. She comforted me and suggested retracing my steps from the previous day. "Sometimes we forget small details, and the answer is right in front of us," she reminded me.

After school, I went home and carefully thought about yesterday. I remembered playing in the garden and feeding the birds near the swing. With new hope, I rushed outside, and to my relief, the necklace was glimmering in the sunlight, tangled in the grass near the swing!

That evening, I returned the necklace to my grandmother, who hugged me tightly and smiled. I learned an important lesson that day: staying calm and thinking carefully always helps more than panicking. From then on, I became even more responsible with the things trusted to me.

by : Nihara Anish Jacob

8B

THE WHISPERING BANYAN

The old banyan tree stood at the edge of the village like a silent sentinel. During the day, children played beneath its sprawling shade, but when the sun dipped and darkness crept in, the tree became a place of fear. The villagers whispered that a spirit lived in its branches, a woman who had died there long ago. They warned everyone never to cross the road at night, especially after midnight. Arjun never believed in such stories. To him, they were nothing more than tales invented to keep people indoors. One night, returning late from a friend's house, he decided to take that road home. "Ghosts don't exist," he muttered, trying to convince himself as he approached the tree. The air shifted as he drew nearer. The night grew unnaturally cold, and the silence felt heavier than usual. The roots of the banyan swayed gently, though there was no wind. He quickened his pace. Then, faintly, he heard it—a whisper. "Stay.."

Arjun stopped in his tracks. His throat went dry. He looked behind him—nothing. The road was empty. He forced a laugh and shook his head. "Imagination," he whispered, though his legs carried him faster. The whisper came again, louder this time. "Stay with me..." His heart pounded. Slowly, against his will, he lifted his eyes toward the branches. She was there. A woman, sitting quietly among the branches, her long hair blending with the hanging roots. Her pale figure seemed almost part of the tree itself, watching him silently. Before Arjun could run, she stepped down to the ground without a sound. The roots swayed behind her, and her whisper filled the air, closer than ever.

"I've been waiting so long.."

Cold dread froze him where he stood. Arjun tried to move, but his strength left him. The last thing he felt was the presence of someone standing far too close, as the world slipped into darkness. By morning, the road was empty again. The villagers noticed only Arjun's slippers beneath the banyan tree. That night, however, a traveler passing by swore he saw something new. The woman still sitting in the branches—but this time, she was no longer alone. Beside her sat another figure, watching quietly from the shadows.

By : Niranjana Reji
7C

The Last Song of Johan

In a small, forgotten village nestled between the misty hills and the edge of the sea, there lived a man named Johan. He wasn't a warrior or a king. He wasn't even a scholar. Johan was a musician—one who played the violin as though his very soul bled into each note. His music was the heart of the village, and every evening, when the sun dipped low and painted the sky in hues of amber and violet, Johan would stand at the edge of the village square, playing a melody that no one else could quite replicate.

But there was something different about Johan's music. Those who listened closely felt as if it tugged at their memories, pulling forgotten images and feelings from deep within. Some said it was magic, others said it was simply the gift of a lifetime of practice, but to Johan, it was just his way of communicating with the world.

For years, Johan played his violin, and life in the village flowed quietly, until one evening, a storm unlike any other approached. The winds howled with an unnatural fury, and the sky crackled with dark energy. The villagers, terrified, gathered in the town hall, praying for shelter. Yet, Johan stood at his usual spot by the square, violin in hand.

The storm raged on, but Johan, unshaken, lifted his bow to the strings. The music he played was unlike anything the village had ever heard. It was as though the storm itself bent to his will, the howling winds seeming to harmonize with the sound of the violin. His melody wove through the thunder, calling forth something ancient and powerful.

Suddenly, the earth beneath Johan's feet trembled, and a figure emerged from the dark clouds—a shadowy entity, draped in tattered robes, its eyes glowing with an eerie light.

"I have come for what was promised," the entity intoned, its voice as cold as the wind.

Johan didn't flinch. He simply continued playing, his fingers moving effortlessly over the strings.

"You have no claim here," Johan said, his voice calm but firm. "The music will not be yours to take."

The entity snarled, its form shifting like smoke. "I am the keeper of forgotten things. The lost melodies of time, the songs of the ancients. Your music—your soul—it belongs to me."

But Johan's eyes, burning with a quiet resolve, never left the horizon.

"Some things cannot be taken," Johan replied. "Some things must be given."

With one final, sweeping stroke of his bow, Johan played a note so pure, so resonant, that the sky itself seemed to pause. The storm calmed, the winds stilled, and the earth quieted. The entity trembled, its form flickering like a dying flame.

"I will not take your soul," the entity said softly, almost regretfully. "But remember this, Johan—music is more than a gift. It is a covenant. You cannot hold it forever."

Johan nodded, understanding the weight of the entity's words. The figure dissolved into the mist, leaving behind a faint echo of its presence.

The storm cleared, and the village returned to peace, though Johan's music would never be the same. His final note lingered in the air for days, a reminder of a promise made—a promise that Johan's melody would never truly end. It would live on in the hearts of those who listened, in the souls of those who dared to hear.

And so, in the heart of that forgotten village, Johan played his violin every evening. And though the world around him changed, his music remained timeless—an eternal song that was his alone to give.

By: Johan Mathew Manoj
57



ARTICLES



INSIGHT

Insights through the eyes of our students

HUMANS AND AI:

BUILDING TOMORROW, TOGETHER.

In our rapidly changing world, artificial intelligence (AI) has become a widespread presence, quietly yet powerfully shaping our daily lives. From the predictive text that helps your phone to the personalized suggestions for music or shows on YouTube or Spotify, AI greatly influences how we live, learn, and even think. As this powerful technology keeps growing, the main question isn't, "Will AI eventually take our place?" Instead, it's, "How can we, as humans, actively work with AI to boost our abilities and achieve amazing accomplishments?"

At its core, AI is not a conscious entity from science fiction; it's an advanced tool. It works by using smart programs to help us tackle difficult jobs and expand what we can achieve. It's made up of smart computer programs designed to do tasks that usually need human intelligence. This includes important functions like learning from information, solving complex problems, making smart predictions, understanding human language, and finding detailed patterns. Its ultimate effect depends on our intentions, hard work, and how wisely and carefully we use it. As Steve Jobs famously said, "Technology is nothing. What's important is that you have faith in people... if you give them tools, they'll do wonderful things." The future, then, relies on our thoughtful use of these powerful tools. So, the real power isn't in the AI itself, but in how we choose to wield it, right?

AI as Our Teammate: The Strength of Collaborative Minds

We are now entering a time when AI is quickly becoming an essential partner in almost every part of our lives. This idea of "collaborative intelligence" combines human creativity and smart ideas with AI's incredible ability to analyze large amounts of data. This helps us solve difficult problems faster, discover a wider range of new ideas, and make better decisions. AI is actively changing how we work, create, and learn, much like computers did decades ago. While some routine tasks like data entry, transcription, or basic reporting will surely be automated, history consistently shows that new technologies always create fresh opportunities. The computer age led to fields like software development and data science; similarly, AI is now encouraging careers in robotics, green energy solutions, tailored healthcare, and the crucial area of AI ethics. Working with AI allows us to focus on our special human strengths – qualities machines can't copy: creativity, critical thinking, emotional understanding, and handling moral questions. This partnership improves human understanding and innovation, rather than replacing us.

Unlocking Potential, Facing Hurdles: AI's Promise and Our Responsibilities

AI is sparking new opportunities that once seemed only possible in science fiction. In healthcare, it is transforming how doctors diagnose and speeding up the discovery of new medicines. In education, it helps create personalized learning experiences that fit individual needs. For a greener planet, AI makes energy systems better and watches climate patterns. In space, it guides missions and analyzes cosmic data, opening up entirely new possibilities for our future.

However, these opportunities come with important challenges that need our careful attention. Changes in the job market require strong training programs and adaptable students ready for new roles. Beyond jobs, key ethical concerns are vital: How do we prevent AI from being unfair or biased in its decisions? How do we protect private information when AI systems need a lot of data? And who is responsible when AI makes a big mistake? These challenges highlight why being flexible and understanding ethics are more crucial than ever. The future will favor individuals who keep learning, think critically, and strengthen human qualities AI cannot imitate: creativity, empathy, and moral judgment. Our unique qualities ensure our vital role in a world enhanced by AI. By facing both the good and the responsibilities, we can manage AI's complexities wisely. The future is a shared journey between humans and machines.

Your Secret Superpower: Mastering the Art of Prompt Literacy

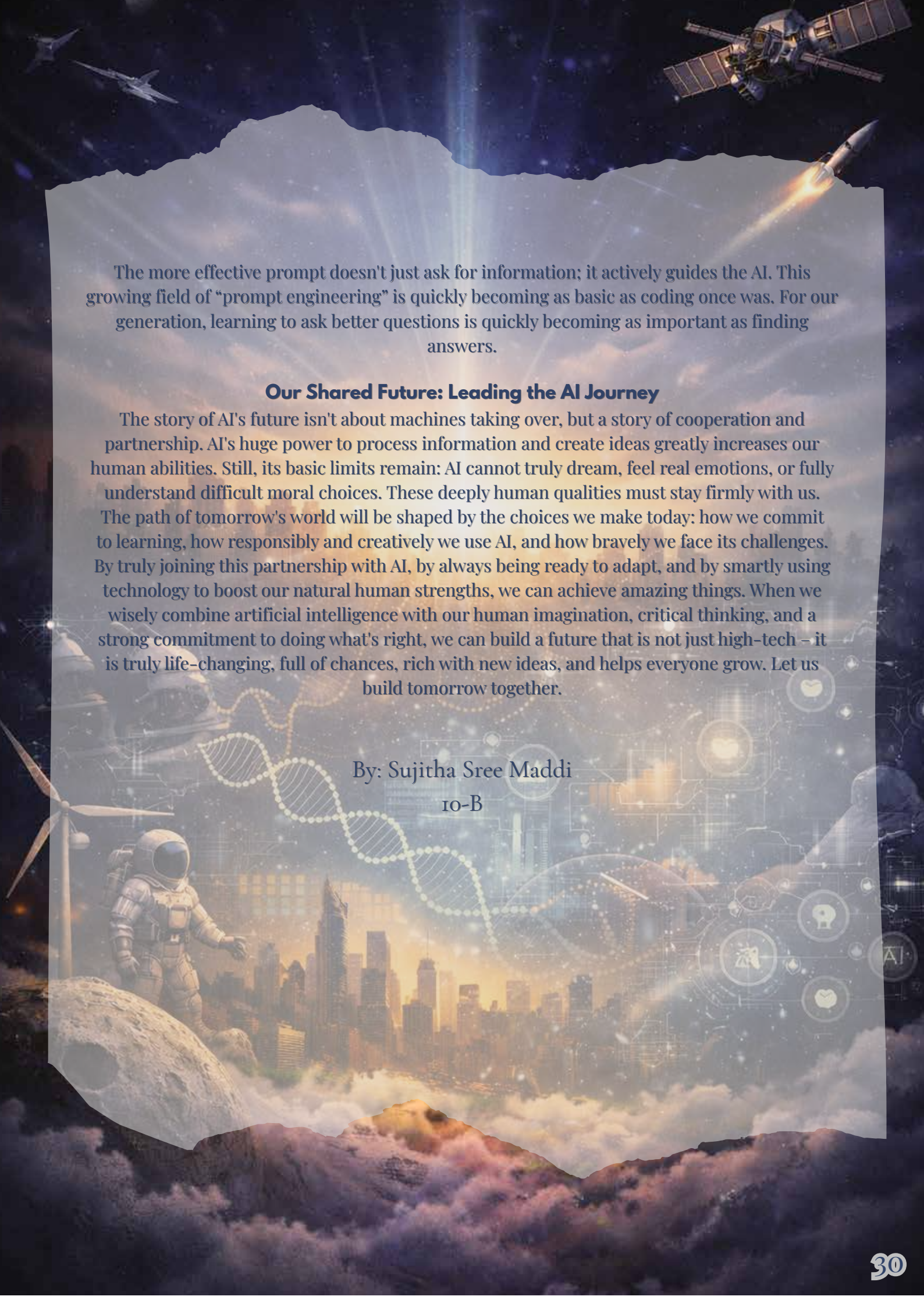
A very valuable skill for today's students is prompt literacy. As AI systems become more advanced, how effective they are depends directly on how clear and exact our instructions are. AI's usefulness is a direct result of the quality of our questions, the background information we provide, and how precise our guidance is.

Think about talking to an expert: a vague question like "Explain history" to a librarian would cause confusion. But asking, "Could you give me information on India's role in World War II, focusing on its impact on the British Empire between 1939 and 1945?" gets precise, valuable information. AI systems work similarly: a vague prompt gives unclear results, while a carefully made prompt, full of details, produces practical and insightful information.

Example:

Less Effective Prompt: "Write about World War II."

More Effective Prompt: "Write a 3-paragraph summary about the start of World War II, focusing on the key political and economic factors in Europe between 1935 and 1939. Make sure the language is clear, short, and good for a high school history class."



The more effective prompt doesn't just ask for information; it actively guides the AI. This growing field of “prompt engineering” is quickly becoming as basic as coding once was. For our generation, learning to ask better questions is quickly becoming as important as finding answers.

Our Shared Future: Leading the AI Journey

The story of AI's future isn't about machines taking over, but a story of cooperation and partnership. AI's huge power to process information and create ideas greatly increases our human abilities. Still, its basic limits remain: AI cannot truly dream, feel real emotions, or fully understand difficult moral choices. These deeply human qualities must stay firmly with us. The path of tomorrow's world will be shaped by the choices we make today: how we commit to learning, how responsibly and creatively we use AI, and how bravely we face its challenges. By truly joining this partnership with AI, by always being ready to adapt, and by smartly using technology to boost our natural human strengths, we can achieve amazing things. When we wisely combine artificial intelligence with our human imagination, critical thinking, and a strong commitment to doing what's right, we can build a future that is not just high-tech – it is truly life-changing, full of chances, rich with new ideas, and helps everyone grow. Let us build tomorrow together.

By: Sujitha Sree Maddi

10-B

Are we becoming a generation addicted to validation?

How many times have you been worried over not getting enough likes for a post? Or felt that a grade mattered more than what you had learnt? We are growing up in a world where approval (school ranks, social media likes, applause) and recognition from others has quietly become a measure of self-worth. While validation can help motivate and encourage us, an unhealthy dependence on it is gradually shaping a generation that values approval over authenticity. This dependence is reflected in many areas of our life.

Take social media, for example. Likes, followers, and shares often determine how we see ourselves. The pressure to create and display a “perfect version” of our life can result in stress, insecurity or even jealousy among teenagers. Studies show that many teens link their mood directly to online feedback, feeling elated with more likes and deflated when recognition is low.

A similar context is also observed in a school environment when students worry excessively over grades and ranks, not realizing that creativity, curiosity, and genuine effort matter just as much. They begin to attach their self-worth to numbers printed on a report card, rather than personal growth and experiences, overlooking the fact that true value lies in the effort and the true joy of learning.

This pattern extends beyond academics. In extracurricular activities too, people give higher priority to applause and recognition more than to their passion or enjoyment. An artist may focus more on how their painting will be received rather than on the process and happiness of creating it. Over time, this trains us to chase approval instead of purpose and contentment.



At the same time, it is equally important to state that validation itself is not the enemy. A positive feedback can be rewarding. It encourages improvement, celebrates progress and provides motivation. However, when it becomes the only measure of evaluating ourselves, it weakens confidence and individuality, creating constant comparisons, and leaving little room for authentic self-expression. Ultimately, we need validation, but never an addiction to it. As young adults, preparing for a highly competitive and diverse future, we must learn to prioritize self-worth as well as value our efforts and growth. External validation may be satisfying, but internal validation – confidence in ourselves, joy in learning – is far more lasting. In the end, it is this validation, which we give ourselves, the inner sense of fulfilment we carry, that truly matters.

By Sreeya Sathyajith

11-A

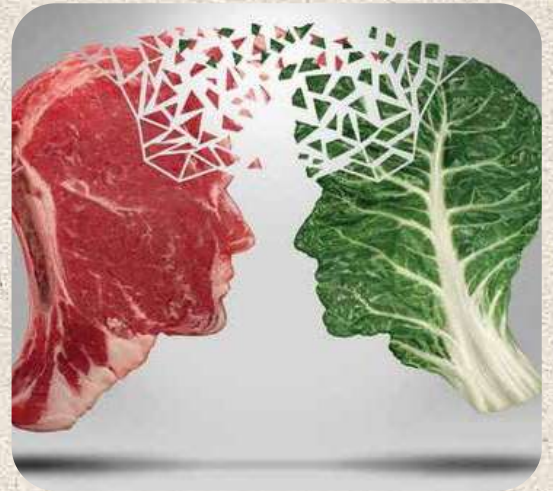


THE VEGAN MYTH: GOOD FOR ANIMALS, BAD FOR PEOPLE?

Today ,veganism is one of the worlds most manipulative discussion that one encounters ; influencing people to consider it as the most efficient method to save the planet. However , this is just one side of the coin. Their hypocrisy and inconsistency depicted in their arguments overshadows their intent to reduce green house emissions from animal agriculture . Firstly , soy ; which is considered as the lifeline for a vegan causes extreme unretrievable deforestation . Data by Our World In shows **80% of global soy crops are grown for livestock feed, not for human consumption** .Yet vegans consuming soy milk, tofu, and plant-based burgers indirectly contribute to the same cycle. Moreover, Veganism is often portrayed as the “greenest choice,” but reality differs this. Studies by Water Footprint Network concludes that almond milk (a vegan favorite) requires **16,000 liters of water to produce 1 kg of almonds** . Avocados – dubbed as a “vegan superfood” – are linked to **deforestation in Mexico** and violent cartels controlling the trade . So, are we really saving the planet, or just replacing one exploitative system with another?

Veganism is heavily marketed in the West as “ethical” but often dismisses traditional diets of other cultures. Pastoralist communities (e.g., in Africa, Mongolia, India) rely on livestock in ways that are sustainable and deeply tied to cultural identity. They are portrayed cruel for living the way their ancestors have always lived ?A vegan latte from Starbucks is hailed as ethical, but a farmer’s goat milk is demonized. How is this justified ?

Despite the absence of meat and dairy in vegan food , they can still be just as harmful for humans due to its ultra processed nature to claim itself as plant based . Statista 2024 illustrate that today the vegan food industry has become a **\$20 billion global market** . A Beyond Burger or vegan sausage is **ultra-processed, high in sodium, and resource-heavy to produce**. Is it healthier or more ethical than a locally raised egg? A 2023 study in BMC Medicine found vegans are **twice as likely to suffer bone fractures** due to calcium and vitamin D deficiencies. There is no stop to the reliance of vegans of B12 supplements . This is when the question arises :- If nature “intended” veganism, why do we need pills to survive?Survey conducted by Faunalytics survey, 2021 proclaims that **43% of vegans quit** → Within the first year .There is no other proof required to show their inconsistency in the lifestyle they preach .



Can a middle class common man afford it?

A litre of regular cow's milk in India (Amul) costs ₹45–55, while oat or almond milk costs ₹180–250 per litre – that's 4–5 times more expensive. On further research, we get to know that packaged vegan cheese in India costs ₹450–600 for 200g, while regular paneer is around ₹90–120 for 200g. Plant-based meats (like mock chicken/burgers) are ₹350–450 per pack, while real chicken is ₹180–220 per kg.

According to the **NSSO (National Sample Survey Office)**, the average monthly per capita food expenditure in rural India is ₹1,123 and in urban India is ₹2,108 (2019 data). With these budgets, vegan substitutes are unrealistic and not accessible considering their earnings. Since vegan diets often lack B12, iron, and omega-3, supplements are needed. In India, a month's supply of quality B12 + iron supplements costs ₹400–600 – which is **half the monthly milk budget** of a middle-class family.

In conclusion, living a vegan lifestyle is not an easily attainable choice. People who actually support veganism only present a whitewashed view, exploiting their will to choose how they wish to live their life.

This isn't ignorance but just convenience.

-Daya B.B, 11B



Travel Blog

MY TRIP TO GOA


-Dhruv Praveen Rao

9D

Day 1 (27 July 2025):

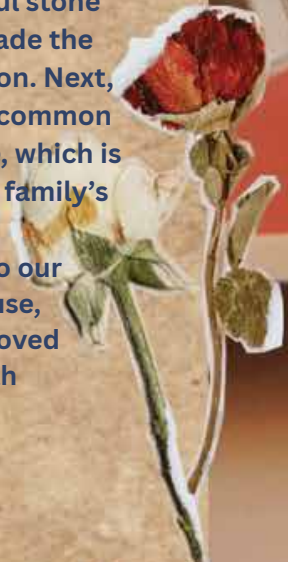

Today was the day I was going to Goa. I was excited to travel with my cousins and grandparents for the third time. Living in Maharashtra made the trip easy. I packed the day before and travelled from Kalyan to Vasai, where my grandfather lives, taking the train at 4:30 and reaching by 5:00. I spent the evening playing with my two younger cousins, who were delighted to see me. Before leaving, we had dinner, and at 8:30, we headed to catch the Rajdhani Express. I felt sad because my cousins and I slept in different coaches, but I brushed off my sorrows and prepared to sleep.

• Day 2 (28 July 2025):



I woke up early this morning. Sleeping on a train is difficult, especially in the middle berth. I got out of my sleeping bed and went to brush my teeth. Later I saw my father out of the train walking by the station. I stepped off the train, and the cool breeze felt wonderful—so different from the harsh climate in the UAE. After a few minutes we heard the heavy noise of the horn. We quickly got back on, and within seconds, the train began moving toward our destination, Madgaon. Later, in an hour, we reached Madgaon and got in a taxi which rode us all the way to the resort. We checked in and I was so tired I lay in bed for a few minutes. Then my cousins and I went to a park and played until our parents called us for lunch. I ate quickly and then slept because I hadn't slept enough in the train. Later, my cousins and I went to the playhouse where we played games like carrom, chess, foosball, and table-tennis. Later, we went out for dinner, returned to the resort, and slept, excited for the next day.

• Day 3 (29 July 2025):



Today we explored South Goa. I woke up, bathed, had breakfast, then took a taxi to Tambdi Surla Temple, about 66 km away, which took 1.5 hours. The beautiful stone temple is dedicated to Lord Shiva and is located near a waterfall, which made the weather pleasant. It is one of the few temples to survive the Portugal Invasion. Next, we visited a spice garden with a variety of spices, from expensive vanilla to common cloves, and enjoyed lemongrass tea. Later, we visited Shree Mangesh temple, which is also dedicated to Lord Shiva and is closely associated with the Mangeshkar family's musical legacy. After prayers, we visited a nearby market before returning to the hotel. Then, we headed straight to our resort to relax and have some fun at the playhouse, where they held an engaging music show. I really loved the show and how they kept us entertained with interactive games. From there we had dinner in a nearby restaurant and had a nice sleep thinking of the musical moments.



• Day 4 (30 July 2025):

Today, I woke up a little late, probably because I was tired from yesterday's busy day. I got up, brushed my teeth, and took a shower. After my bath, I quickly enjoyed some breakfast and headed over to my cousin's room. Since yesterday had been quite tiring, we decided to go out for lunch at a lovely seafood restaurant a bit farther away. We were lucky to get a beautiful riverside seat and enjoyed some delicious Goan food. After a satisfying meal, we went shopping for cashews and other dry fruits. We also stopped at an antique shop where I bought myself a charming old compass. We went back to the resort to attend the housie tournament being held in the playhouse. Today turned out to be wonderful, mostly because I won a prize for completing the first four corners. I had dinner and then went to sleep, eagerly waiting for what tomorrow would bring.

• Day 5 (31 July 2025):

Today was my last day at the resort, and I wanted to make the most of it! We started our day by heading to the playhouse to enjoy some games together. When lunchtime approached, we eagerly went to have a delicious meal. After lunch, we took a little rest, and then my family and I went for a refreshing swim in the pool, playing with the ball and having so much fun. Later on, we all headed to the beach and started playing frisbee, which was a lot of fun! Since we were advised not to go into the water because of the high tides, we watched the beautiful sunset instead, then returned to the resort to freshen up. Later in the evening, my aunt, cousins, and I enjoyed the music program at the playhouse, making the evening very special. Since tonight was my last dinner here, I savoured every bite until I couldn't eat anymore. Falling asleep that night, I felt grateful and happy, reminiscing about the wonderful moments I had during my stay.

• Day 6 (1 August 2025):

I woke up early today, feeling a little sad, maybe because my trip had come to an end. I took a shower and enjoyed breakfast while reminiscing about the wonderful moments I experienced here. Soon, it was time to head to Goa International Airport. The drive there was lovely, with smooth roads and stunning views. Once at the airport, we checked in, received our boarding passes, had lunch, and waited for our flight. When the plane finally arrived, I knew it was time to say goodbye to Goa, carrying with me so many special memories.

A Whole Lot of Something

Helpful (Hopefully)

By HAMEEZ MUHAMMAD 12C

A reflection on identity, pressure, and choosing your own path

Frankness is not really my strong suit. So, for the reader's disclaimer, read between, inside, over, above and beyond this article.

The feeling of being alienated is not the most warming. Being the only one awake in the house, writing under a lamplight makes me different from others: Society has framed me as a nerd, or even better, an overthinker or someone chasing success. It is not endearing or pleasing to be left out. Pressure to act, think, talk, eat and play in a certain way is omnipresent.

I'm no stranger to the 'FOMO' club. It has a few sections in its club journals reserved for my stories. Yet my liberation from the club, the day I decided to hand in my membership, will be my favourite story. (But it is not one you'll be entertained with at this moment.)

Doing things your way need not be so hard. In the very essence of a human's identity lies their freedom to act in the manner that pleases their soul. Judgment is the fear, added along with estrangement. But cancelling out the noise is really not that hard, and the consequences of it will be everlasting.

“Doing things your way need not be so hard.”

This does not encourage you to break laws and engage in disrespectful acts. The most elegant motto one can have in life is “Live and let live”. As long as your actions are not a cause of harm on others, you are free to go about life as you wish.

The romanticisation of the Rose, a muse who transforms the artiste's creative soup into an elegant form, is a catalyst for change. It feels like the magic of Zimmer's hair-raising melodies, the phenomenal beauty of the dawning sky, drawn by God's paintbrush, and everything of beauty you have ever experienced with your five senses, have all culminated and rise to a celestial level you never even knew existed.

Apologies for waxing poetry but indeed, change is an art in itself, one that all are capable of. And once you truly understand what you want, what you need, and how to differentiate between them, it is then that you'll truly be free of the pretences of the material world. Mr. Keating knew of the need to “suck the marrow” out of life. You will too when you understand your potential. Watch what happens when potential meets obsession. And that obsession meets destiny.

This is a regular article written by an overthinking, hyperactive teenager in the dark.

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INSIGHT

Sights through the eyes of our students

*In stillness, I
finally met myself*

11-B

-Agnes Bilgy



Dharsan Sivasankar - 10F



The Emerald Silence: A Symphony Beyond Touch
-Still waters, deeper truths beneath

Angel Iz & Bobby - 11A



Standing before the vastness, man
learns the weight of his own smallness.

Hadiya Asharaf - 11C





Crossing paths, chasing horizons.

Evan Neumann Suresh, 12-C



time doesn't pass, it lingers, settles into the walls, and waits for someone to notice

Aamil Yousuf-11 D





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INSIGHT

Showcasing the creative side of our students



Mira Moonspark

Appearance ☾

Mira Moonspark is a young magical girl with a long, flowing purple hair that glows at night like a galaxy. She wears a silver starry cape, a shimmering dress that changes color with her mood and sparkly boots that leave glittery foot prints. Her eyes sparkle like the stars, and she carries a glowing moon-shaped wand.

Magical Powers ✨

- Can float and fly with moonlight
- Heals plants, animals, and broken hearts with stardust
- Can create magical creatures
- Speaks to animals and understands the stars.

Personality ✨

Mira's mysterious, kind and super smart. She loves helping others using her magical powers. She's a great listener, a loyal friend, and a true explorer of magical lands. She writes spells in her secret glowing diary and loves teaching magic to good-hearted kids.

Hala Fatima 5A

THE GREEDY DOG

 <p>There was a dog that was very hungry.</p>	 <p>He searched for food every where and last he found a bone</p>	 <p>He picked the bone with his mouth and went toward the river.</p>
 <p>He went on the bridge and saw his own reflection in the water. He thought that there was another dog with a bone.</p>	 <p>He wanted to get that another bone too, he started barking. His bone fell down to the river.</p>	 <p>At last the greedy dog lost his bone.</p>
 <p>He tried to grab the bone with his paw.</p>	 <p>But a bird took it away.</p>	<p>MORAL OF THE STORY :- DON'T BE GREEDY</p>

Harav Dileep 5D

Global Indian school Mysore

Story about
By: Rebecca Rosh 4-A

just like





FAVOURITE ANIME

BLUELOCK

HES MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER AND HAS MY ENTIRE PASSION FOR FOOTBALL
HES HAS SO MUCH NICKNAMES BUT MY FAVOURITE ONE IS THE HERO OF BLUELOCK.
HE DONE INSANE GOALS IN ANIME HISTORY.

Draw - and - Describe



Hi friends!

- I am a school bag.
- I am going to school everyday.
- I am always carrying a notebook, pencil, water bottle & eraser.
- I am a waterproof bag.
- I have three zips & two pockets to keep all things safe.
- I am very beautiful. Many students love to carry me.
- I have the main internal compartment.

Haaniya.S, Grade-1A.

Name - Rahul Alex Shajan
Grade 1 A

FUN FACT!



A flamingo can only eat when its head is upside down.



Lily the fairy

"Meet Lily, my magical fairy friend! She is very kind and helpful. Her dress is pink, with flowers and frills. Her hair is long, white and pink. She has a heart-shaped magic wand and stardust on her shoulders. She brings joy to your day. She spreads magic wherever she goes!"



Student name: Dhvani Arun
Class: Grade 3C

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SCHOOL UNIFORM

I am school uniform. I stay in the cupboard. In the morning my student wears me. I make my student look neat and smart. At school I go to class and playground. I listen to lessons. I play with friends. Some times I get dirty at lunch. After school, I go to home my student changes clothes. I rest in the laundry basket. Tomorrow I will be clean again. I am proud to be a school uniform.

RITHIN.R
Grade 2B

RIDDLES

• What has hands, But is not flesh, Bone or Blood?

Ans: A clock!

• The more you take, The more you leave behind!

Ans: Foot steps!

• What kind of room Has no windows or doors?

it?

Ans: Post Office!

I run, yet I have no legs. What am I?

Ans: A nose!

What can you catch, but not throw?

A cold!

Submitted
By Isha
Abdul
5C

TREES



- ❖ Trees are our friends.
- ❖ They give us shade and protect us from floods.
- ❖ They provide us with delicious fruits and clean air to breathe.
- ❖ Trees absorb carbon dioxide and release oxygen, helping to keep the environment healthy.
- ❖ They also play an important role in bringing rain.
- ❖ Many birds make their homes in trees.
- ❖ Let's plant more trees and make the world greener and healthier.

Name: BALAKAVYA
KALIMUTHEE
Grade: 2



Riddle!



I'm tall when I'm young,
and I'm short when
I'm old. What am I?
Answer: A candle

Name - Rahul Alex Shajan
Grade 1 A





Sheza 2 B

By: B.K. Roshanasai

Grade: 4- F

Did you know.....

- Lemons float in water but limes sink in water.
- Venus is the only planet to spin clockwise.
- The longest English word is 189,819 letters long.
- The national animal of Scotland is a unicorn.
- A cat's nose is as unique as a human's fingerprint.
- A blue whale's tongue can weigh as much as a baby elephant.
- No number before thousand has an 1 in it.
- A whale's heart weighs 2000 pounds.
- Did you know that a single ant can carry 50 times its own weight.
- Flamingos are born with gray feathers; their pink color comes from their diet.



Hawwa Hifza Hameed
KG 2 E

JOKES



1. 🐔 Why did the chicken go to the seance?

To talk to the other side!

2. 🕶️ Why did the teacher wear sunglasses in class?

Because her students were so bright! 😊

3. 🧊 What do you call a nervous jello?

A wibble wobble wreck!

4. 🕵️♂️ What do you call a detective who solves crimes accidentally?

Sherlock Oops!

5. 🗨️ What did the pencil say to the paper?

"I dot my i's on you!"

6. 🍟 Why don't French fries ever lose at anything?

Because they always come out on top with ketchup! 🍷

7. 🍌 What do you get if you cross a gorilla with a banana?

Big trouble at snack time! 🍌

✍️ BONUS:

Why can't you give Elsa a balloon?

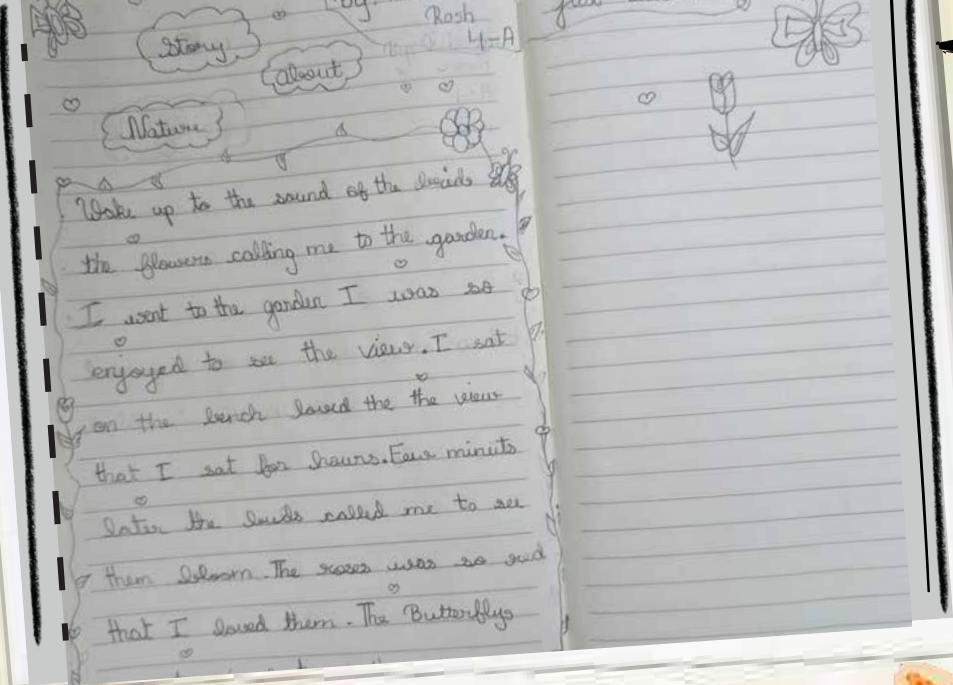
Because she'll let it goooooo! 🎵

DID YOU KNOW?



- ▲ Jupiter is a [dwarf planet].
- ▲ Your body has more bacteria than human cells.
- ▲ Octopuses have 3 hearts and its blood is blue in color.
- ▲ Spiders are not insects.
- ▲ Penguin is the only bird that can swim but not fly.
- ▲ Identical twins finger prints are different.
- ▲ The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue.
- ▲ A sneeze can travel up to 100 miles per hour
- ▲ "I am" is the shortest sentence in English





A colorful logo with the words 'FUN FACTS!' in white on a black background, surrounded by a rainbow-like border.

By Pihu Jain Grade 4B

* 1. The iris comes from a Greek word for rainbow. This is true. The Greek goddess of the rainbow was also named Iris.



* 2. An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain. This is correct. The ostrich has the largest eyes of any land animal, measuring up to 50 mm in diameter.



* 3. Venus is the only planet that spins clockwise. This is mostly true, but requires some clarification. Both Venus and Uranus have a retrograde (backward or clockwise) rotation, but Uranus spins on its side, while Venus spins completely upside down.



* 4. The dot over a lowercase 'i' or 'j' is called a tittle. This is correct.



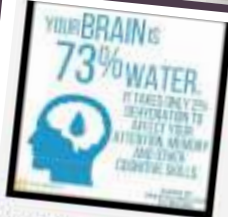
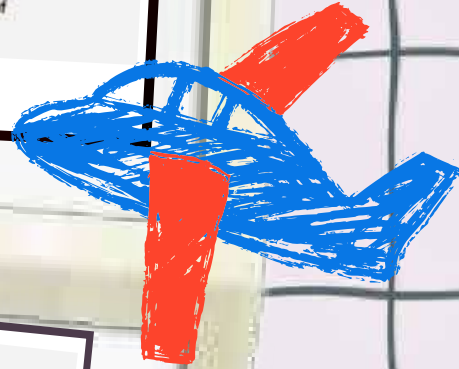
* 5. You can't hum while holding your nose closed. This is true because humming requires air to be exhaled through the nose. Plugging your nose stops the airflow, and thus stops

* 8. The moon experiences moonquakes. This is correct. Unlike earthquakes, which last minutes, moonquakes can last for hours.

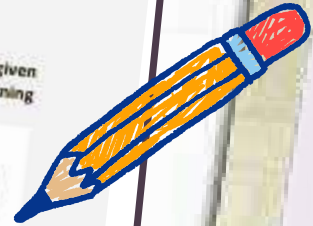


* 9. No number before 1,000 contains the letter A. This is true when the numbers are written out as words. The letter "A" first appears when you write out "one thousand".

* 10. The human brain is composed of roughly 73% water. Research from the Journal of Biological Chemistry supports this fact.



* 11. Did you know that there are roughly 2,000 thunderstorms happening at any given moment, not per minute. These storms produce approximately 6,000 or more lightning flashes per minute.



* 12. The continent of Africa is the only one that stretches across the northern, southern, eastern, and western hemispheres.

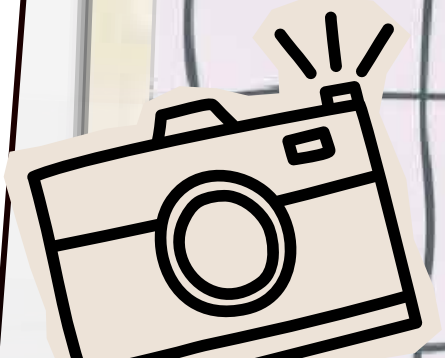


* 13. The longest English word is 189,819 letters long. This is a highly technical chemical name for the protein Titin. While it is technically the longest word, it is not used in normal contexts and is disputed as a "real" word.

* 14. The human eye blinks at an avg of 4,200,000 times a year. This is a plausible estimation, but it's based on an approximation of 10-20 blinks per minute. However, blink rates vary significantly depending on a person's activity and alertness.



"... would only take an hour to drive to space. This is a hypothetical statement that is not to achieve with a car. It is often used to illustrate how close space is, but ignores the physical issues of speed, gravity, and the lack of a drivable surface.



Nabyan's Diary - The Magic Globe

Date: July 16

Dear Diary,

Something amazing happened today!

I was looking inside my old toy box.

I found a dusty globe behind some broken toys.

It looked like the one we use in class. I gave it a small spin and then something strange happened!

A light blinked from the globe. Suddenly, I was not in Dubai anymore. I was in a busy market in India. I

saw elephants, smelled spicy food, and people wore bright clothes.

I touched the globe again. I flew in the air like a paper plane! I landed in Europe.

That's when I knew - this globe is magic!

Every country I touched took me to a new place and time. I saw pyramids in Egypt and samurai in Japan.

The globe shows me history. It feels real!

I will try again tomorrow.

Muhammad Nabyan

2 A



TAJ MAHAL, INDIA





Daisy: The Brave Bunny



Dear Friends,

Today was an exciting day!

I woke up early and helped Mama Bunny gather carrots from the garden. I carried the basket all by myself! It was heavy, but I didn't give up.

Later, I explored the forest with my best friend, Tilly the Turtle. We found a shiny rock that looked like a star! I wanted to keep it, but Tilly said we should leave it for others to see. She is so kind.

The best part of the day was when I climbed the Big Hill. I was scared at first, but I took a deep breath and said, "I can do it!" And guess what? I did!

Now I'm sleepy, but happy. I was brave today.

Goodnight, Friends.

Love,

Daisy



Aaron Philip



The Life of a Banana




Dear Diary,

I was green in color, sitting happily on my tree. One day, a mysterious man came and plucked me away. I felt confused and scared as he sealed me inside a hot, shaking box. After some time, I heard the loud sound of an airplane taking off and later landing.

Finally, I was taken out of the box and placed on a supermarket fruit rack. The cool air reminded me of my lovely days on the tree. I realized I had turned yellow and looked very beautiful. Soon, a customer picked me, put a price tag on me, and took me home.

The customer's child peeled my skin and ate me with joy. It tickled a little, but I was happy too, because I made the child smile.

- The Banana



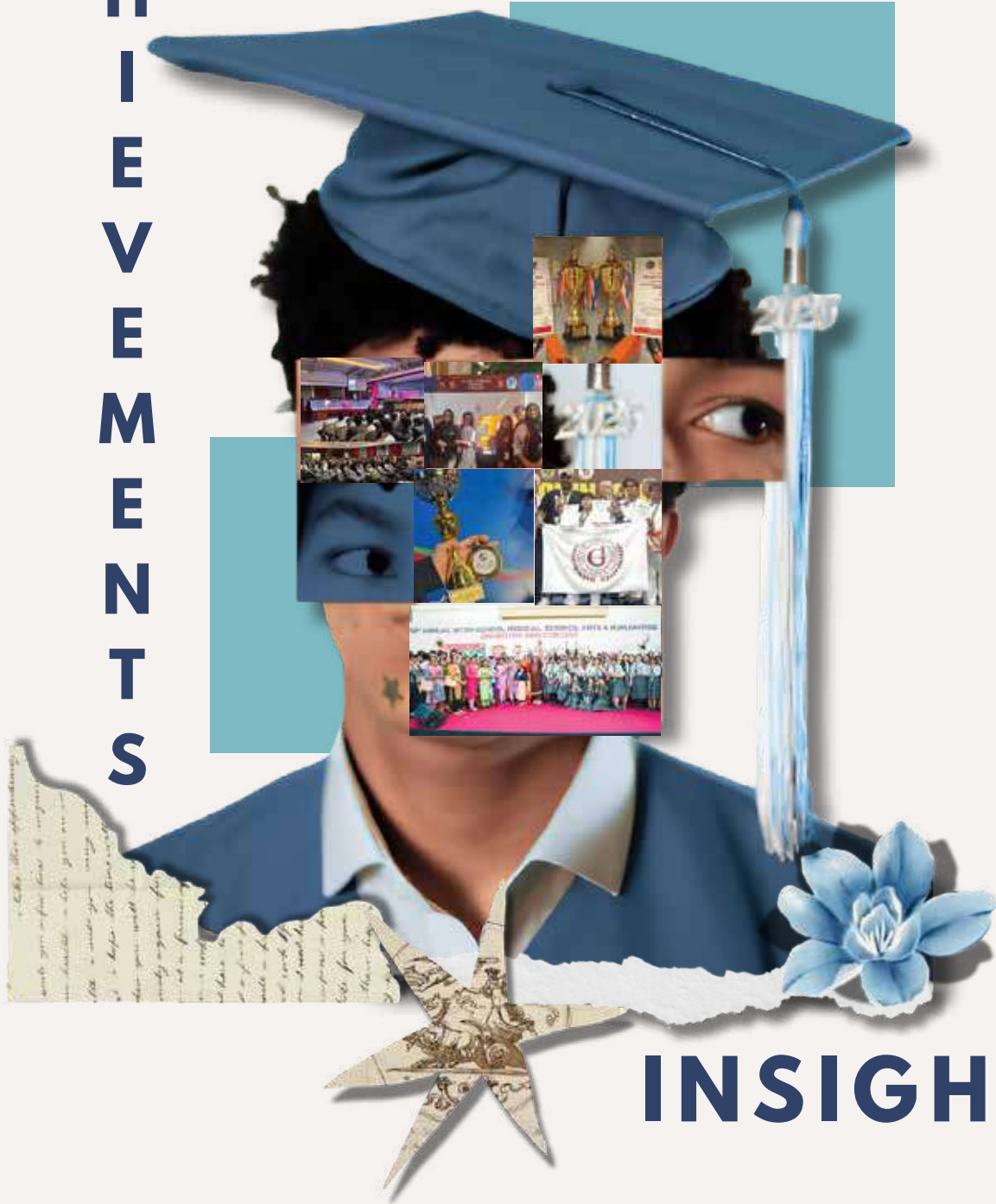
Yamin Muhammad

3A





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INSIGHT

Looking back at the major achievements made by our students this year



News-wor-thy
 Circulation Professionals

-adjective
 worthy of media
 attention and
 public distribution

UNIVERSITY OF AL-QADISIYAH
**REGIONAL INTER-SCHOOL MEDICAL, SCIENCE, ARTS
 EXHIBITION AND CONTEST**



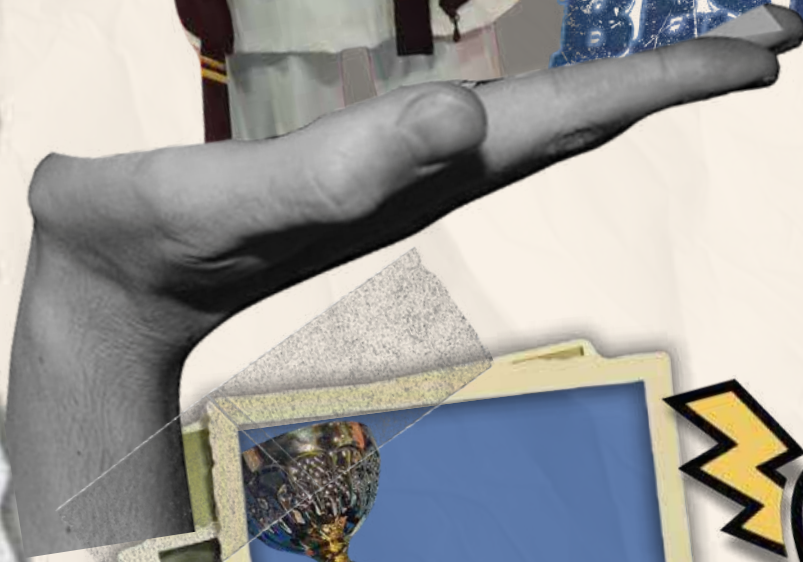
**CHAMPIONS
 OF
 MASE 2025**



ANN ROSE LIJM



CBSE CLUSTERS U-19 BEST PLAYER AWARD



AGNES
BILGY

MRS JANAPRIYA
BABU

KHADEEJA
LIBA



MANAL
ZUBAIR

MS HASINA
AKHTAR

HAZRI
FOUZIYA

**QUALIFIED FOR THE
FINALS AT CBSE
SKILL EXPO & GUIDANCE
FESTIVAL 2025!**



SPELLING **BEE 2025**



**VAIGA ARJUN &
SARAN PUTHIYADATH**





Emerald
THE UNDISPUTED
CHAMPIONS

SPORTS DAY 2K25



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HONOURABLE MENTION

Manal Zubair

GIS at PACEMUN

write you a few lines to express
our health & hope you are
alth & make you very
at & hope the time will
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GIS MUN

Badging ceremony



GIS GARTH



GIS GARTH continues to thrive as a vibrant environmental initiative under the school's Eco Club. Our dedicated Eco Warriors lovingly care for the garden by watering, nurturing, and helping it flourish, one turn at a time. Through regular maintenance and hands-on involvement, these young eco-champions learn the values of responsibility, teamwork, and sustainability. The initiative also fosters environmental awareness and encourages students to develop a lasting connection with nature and eco-friendly practices.



GIS Eco Warriors continue to tend their garth with love — watering, caring, and helping it bloom beautifully, one turn at a time!



Special feature

TECHNOVA 2025

Global Indian School, Ajman successfully hosted TECHNOVA 2025: NextGen Innovators, a two-day interschool AI and robotics fest centered around the theme “Empowering the Future with AI.” The event brought together young innovators from across the UAE to showcase creativity, technical excellence, and futuristic thinking.



The fest was inaugurated by distinguished guests from the Ajman Police Innovation Centre — Mr. Mohammed Al Suvedi, Mr. Ibrahim Al Suvedi, and Mr. Majed Ibrahim Al Zarooni. Principal Mrs. Malathi Das highlighted the importance of using Artificial Intelligence responsibly and ethically to create a sustainable future.

Students gained valuable insights through keynote sessions and live demonstrations by experts from ABB Robotics, Lab of Future Dubai, Gulf Medical University, BirlaSoft, and Auredia. The sessions explored AI applications in robotics, healthcare, automation, and sustainability, inspiring students to think beyond classrooms and innovate for real-world impact.

Participants competed in three categories: AI for Everyday Helpers, AI for Community Impact, and AI for a Sustainable World, presenting projects aimed at solving modern challenges through technology. The closing ceremony was graced by Chief Guest Lion Augusto, while Chairman Mr. Mohan encouraged students to continue innovating fearlessly. TECHNOVA 2025 concluded on a high note, celebrating collaboration, creativity, and the promise of a technology-driven future.

TECHNOVA 2025 – Day 1: Igniting Innovation, Inspiring the Future

Global Indian School, Ajman witnessed an extraordinary start to *TECHNOVA 2025: NextGen Innovators*, as the campus came alive with innovation, energy, and futuristic ideas. The two-day interschool AI and robotics fest opened with great enthusiasm, uniting young minds under the central theme **“Empowering the Future with AI.”**

The grand inauguration ceremony was graced by distinguished Chief Guests — *Mr. Mohammed Al Suvedi*, *Mr. Ibrahim Al Suvedi*, and *Mr. Majed Ibrahim Al Zarooni* from *Ajman Police Innovation Centre*, highlighting the UAE’s strong vision toward technology-driven growth and innovation.

Principal *Mrs. Malathi Das* addressed the gathering, emphasizing that Artificial Intelligence is not merely the technology of tomorrow but a responsibility of today. She urged students to innovate with purpose, uphold ethics, and use AI as a force for good that aligns with sustainability and human progress.

Keynote & Tech Talks

The day featured *dynamic keynote sessions* and *tech talks* by leading industry and academic experts who shared their insights on how AI is revolutionizing every sector:

Mr. Akash Ravi, *Project Engineer, ABB Robotics – UAE*

Mr. Ramukumar K.S, *Operations & Projects Management Manager, ABB Robotics – UAE*

Mr. Hazem Abdullah, *Lead AI Trainer, Lab of Future*

Mr. Mohammad Akif Shaikhji, *Sales and Marketing Leader, Lab of Future*

Dr. Thompson Stephan, *Gulf Medical University*

The speakers enlightened students about AI's applications in robotics, automation, healthcare, and sustainability, inspiring them to envision how their ideas can shape the world of tomorrow.

The live demonstration by *ABB Robotics UAE* and *LAB OF FUTURE* showcased intelligent robotic systems in motion, giving students a firsthand look at how AI and robotics collaborate in real-world industries.

Leading schools from across the UAE participated in the event, presenting projects and models under three innovative categories:

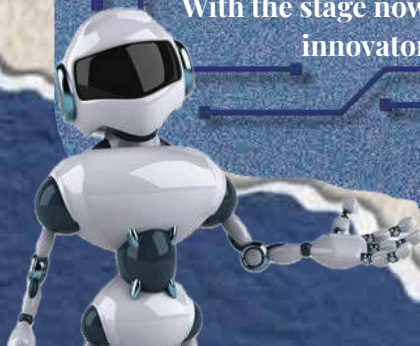
AI for Everyday Helpers (Grades 5–7)

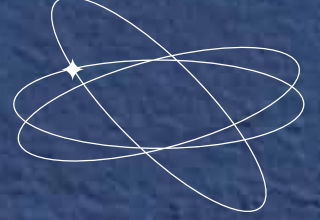
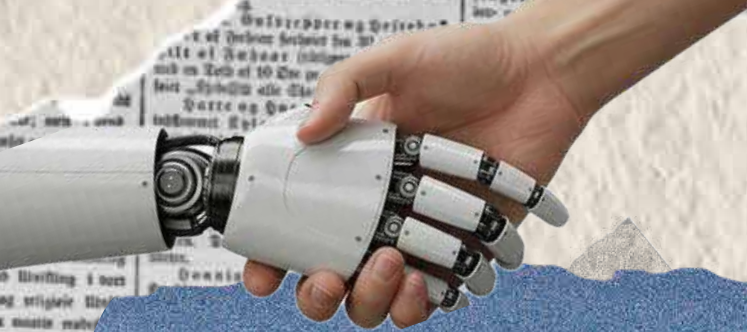
AI for Community Impact (Grades 8–9)

AI for a Sustainable World (Grades 10–12)

TECHNOVA 2025 was made possible through the strong support of its *industry partners BirlaSoft, Oracle, ABB Robotics, Gulf Medical University, and Lab of Future Dubai.*

Day 1 concluded with an atmosphere brimming with creativity and curiosity. Students demonstrated not only technical proficiency but also a deep sense of purpose and collaboration. With the stage now set for Day 2, TECHNOVA 2025 continues its mission to empower young innovators to imagine, create, and lead the AI-driven world of the future.





GIS TECHNOVA 2025: Day 2 - AI Fest Concludes, Young Innovators Shine

***Global Indian School, Ajman* concluded the highly successful two-day interschool fest, TECHNOVA 2025: NextGen Innovators, with a grand closing ceremony that celebrated the curiosity, technical skill, and deep sense of purpose demonstrated by the students. The event, held under the theme ***"Empowering the Future with AI,"** solidified its reputation as a pioneering platform for the UAE's future tech talent.**

A Day of Keynotes and Global Vision

Day 2 continued the momentum with a powerful lineup of speakers, reinforcing the real-world applications of AI across the globe. Key industry leaders who addressed the young innovators included: ***Mr. Satinder Juneja from BirlaSoft, Dr. Vinay Tosh-Mishra from Gulf Medical University (GMU), Mr. Akash Ravi from ABB Robotics.*** The session was headlined by a special address from the ***main sponsor, Auredia, based in Houston, Texas. Mr. Ashe Menon, President of Auredia,* and *Ms. Rachel Lemond, Director of Operations*** shared their insights on how AI, coupled with human potential, is transforming sectors like manufacturing and supply chain.

Awards and Valedictory Address

The highlight of the day was the award ceremony, honoring the brilliant participants across three innovative categories:

AI for Everyday Helpers Grades 5-7: SmartStart Innovators
Simple, joyful AI solutions.

AI for Community Impact
Grades 8-9: Impact* *Innovators
Projects aimed at building a smarter, kinder world.

AI for a Sustainable World
Grades 10-12: Sustainovators

Solutions tackling global climate and sustainability challenges.

The closing ceremony was presided over by ***Chief Guest, Lion Augusto***. The Valedictorian Speech was delivered by ***Chairman Mr. Mohan***, who inspired students to carry forward the spirit of fearless innovation. The participants were reminded that their dedication and brilliance light the way toward a sustainable future.

The formal Vote of Thanks was delivered by Activity Coordinator Mrs. Janapriya of the IT Department. She extended profound gratitude to the visionary leadership, Chairman Mr. Mohan and Principal Mrs. Malathi Das, along with Vice Principals Mrs. Sobha Mohan and Mrs. Sindu Anand, for their unwavering support. Special appreciation was given to the Event Co-ordinator and IT Head, Mrs. Devisree, the entire Organizing Committee, and the GIS Student Council, SLT Members and teachers and staff for their tireless efforts in executing a seamless and truly digital fest. ***The success of the event was attributed to the strong partnerships with Auredia (Houston, Texas), BirlaSoft, ABB Industries, Oracle Dubai, Gulf Medical University, Lab of Future Dubai, and Mr. Vipin from Liberty Printing Press, Ajman, for providing the souvenirs*.**

The festival concluded with the TECHNOVA team signing off with a promise: to return even bigger and brighter, ensuring that the next chapter of innovation is already being written by the students themselves.

EVENT HIGHLIGHTS



