

**LIBEROSIS**

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**CURSED**

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**PUBLICATIONS AS A  
SOCIAL MIRROR**

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**FOG OF  
DISTRACTIONS**

---

**...BUT THEN I WOKE  
UP**

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# EDITORIAL

This being my first editorial, I really don't know what to convey to the school but one thing that I have come to realise is that Time really Flies. I first realised it when I entered Grade 11, pondering upon the thought that our batch only has one and a half years left and then we will be out in the world. Now after being promoted to grade 12, I realised that the last leg of our journey in Welham has begun. From now on everything we do here at Welham will be our LAST. The LAST Cricket and Hockey Interhouses have already taken place and now it will be the turn of the LAST Spring Festival or as we commonly call it in Welham, Baisakhi. I remember myself as a 10-year-old who had just joined the school and for the first few months who always thought about leaving this school because I couldn't stay without my parents but now that I think about it, I feel like "What a foolish person I was back then to think like that."

As I look back upon the cross-country I ran, it feels like it was only a 100 meters dash. I think in Welham, one mistake we make is we think there is a lot of time to achieve our goal, attend that one MUN, learn that one sport which got us fantasizing, strive for that one award at the Scholar's Recognition Day. We delusioned brains live in our trance, where the courage to enter the music block, talk to that one senior and the responsibility to study is lost to the fear of failure and imperfection. Throughout my time in Welham, I missed every opportunity I could, thus, I emphasize on the need to grab everything that comes your way and find your courage.

Inkwell being one of the few opportunities I managed to grab for myself, I encourage you all to pursue one thing and excel in that. The most important of all things is taking that first step, and if you make that first step count then there will be many others who will follow. Just like Haimanjyot Singh took the first step of initiating this magazine and now I am taking this opportunity forward and will try my best to make it count and turn Inkwell into a lasting legacy. I am sure that there are many brilliant people who will follow me and take this magazine forward even after I am gone.

*"With every new story, the previous one closes"*



**Signing in,  
Raaghavendra Rahul Govil**

# PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



It is a sheer delight to address you through the pages of Inkwell, our School Publication emerging from the Learning Resources Center (LRC).

As we witness Inkwell's growth, with three editions already enriching our community, I am reminded of the immense potential inherent within our LRC resources. The LRC stands as a cornerstone of our academic journey, offering a treasure trove of knowledge waiting to be explored. It houses not only books but also a myriad of digital resources, journals, and periodicals, each offering a unique avenue for intellectual growth and discovery. It is imperative for each one of us to make the best use of these resources, to delve deep into subjects of interest, expand our horizons, and foster a lifelong love for learning.

Inkwell serves as a demonstration to the creativity and talent within our student body, showcasing the fruits of diligent research and exploration. Let us continue to harness the power of the LRC, utilizing its vast resources to fuel our academic pursuits and personal growth. Whether it be through writing for Inkwell, conducting research for projects, or simply indulging in the pleasure of reading, let us seize every opportunity to gather knowledge and wisdom from the wealth of resources at our disposal.

I encourage each one of you to actively engage with the LRC, to embrace the journey of learning with enthusiasm and curiosity. Together, let us make Inkwell and our LRC resources indispensable tools in our pursuit of excellence.

**Ms. Sangeeta Kain**  
**Principal**

# LRC COUNCIL SECRETARY'S MESSAGE

Writing this message, one of my roommates informed me that analysing past messages of my predecessors would help me write the message. So, I sat down, hoping to reminisce about every Secretary of the Council from the very beginning of the food chain. The only problem was that there weren't many messages to fall back upon. It is only when you sit down to write an editorial or a message that you realize that this is probably one of the most difficult pieces of writing that any fortunate Welhamite will ever get to write during his school years. There is so much to convey but the format restricts. Squeezing it all into a single message is as easy as convincing a Shakespearean villain to repent. Taking out time to write these is even more strenuous.

We are so busy with our daily lives, that we seldom stop, pause and ponder what Welham means to us. For the past eighty seven years, Welham has been a mother to us, a mother that has been around since before our grandmothers, a mother that has cared for generations, a mother that has seen her sons grow from strength to strength, a mother that has been grooming us in ways we can never understand, a beautiful mother that has been taken for granted. Gratitude, the readiness to show appreciation, or returning the kindness, goes a long way in filling the emptiness we all feel in our hearts from time to time. In the perpetual cycle of commitments, we must not forget those who gives us the strength to fulfil them. Falling prey to this cycle, we often DO forget those. Perhaps, the only thing that can give you such a sense of fulfilment is acknowledging that you mattered to your mother. To Welham. Stepping into our last year, we try to associate ourselves with everything that our mother, this institution, has to offer. Realization hits us all that we don't have much time left.

*And you run, and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking, Racing around to come up behind you again, The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older. Shorter of breath and one day closer to death. Every year is getting shorter; never seem to find the time. Plans that either come or naught or half a page of scribbled lines.*

**Signing in,  
Siddhsavir Batra**

# The InkWell

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## VISIT TO THE WORLD BOOK FAIR

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A group of 12 students, with 5 teachers from Welham Boys' School, went on a thrilling literary adventure at the esteemed New Delhi World Book Fair, New Delhi on February 10 and 11, 2024. The visit to the fair aimed to promote a love for reading and adventure amongst the ocean of books.

The Welham staff and students carefully selected a wide range of books from different genres. The books ranged from non-fiction and philosophies to encyclopedias and autobiographies. There were quiz books, romance, and thriller novels among others. All the selected books were shortlisted to enrich our school library collection. This time the team was more focused on the philosophy and general knowledge books, just to amplify the minds of Welhamites.

### **THE THEME THIS YEAR**

This year the country in focus was Saudi Arabia, which presented its own religious books and portrayed their religious tradition of dancing and singing in the World Book Fair. The students got the opportunity to meet authors and artists who were enlightening the youth with their talent and work. Some of the artists graced many of the books with their autographs. We also attended book discussions and talks given by the artists which were very intriguing and fantastic.

In a nutshell, the visit to this fair allowed students to broaden their knowledge and go into a world of literature, to develop a deeper understanding of the real world. The visit to this fair was very pleasing and worthwhile. The lovely trip gave me a variety of new experiences. I recommend everyone to go to the World Book Fair if they get a chance.

SAMARTH KHIRWAL, VIII

# LIBEROSIS

*The desire to care less about things*

On our way to maturing into responsible human beings, we sometimes wish to go back. To go back to being children. To go back away from the responsibilities. But our inability to inversely age or turn back time makes our wish just an impossible dream that we can only wish for. Accepting our inability, we continue to grow and bear the weight of more responsibilities. Yet, there are moments when the acceptance of this reality wavers, and in those moments, we yearn for the serenity of carelessness. We yearn to care less about the world. We yearn to just float into nothingness. That desire to be careless is liberosis.

Liberosis is a term that originates from John Koenig's "The Dictionary of Obscure Sorrows," a project that aims to create new words for emotions that currently lack vocabulary. In this context, liberosis refers to the desire to care less about things—to loosen one's grip on life and let go of the need to control everything. It's about accepting the fleeting nature of existence and finding peace in letting things happen naturally, without feeling the need to constantly intervene or worry about outcomes. Liberosis can be seen as a form of liberation from the burden of excessive concern or attachment.

In essence, liberosis speaks to that unspoken desire within us to just care a little less – to ease the burdens we carry, to drift away from the weight of the world, if only for a moment.

It's that longing to return to a time when responsibilities were few and worries were fleeting. Liberosis is about embracing the impermanence of our existence and finding solace in relinquishing control – in allowing life to unfold as it may, unencumbered by the weight of our concerns. In embracing liberosis, we discover a newfound sense of freedom – a liberation from the shackles of worry and attachment. It's a gentle reminder to loosen our grip on life, to breathe, and to find peace in the simplicity of letting things be. Liberosis invites us to embrace the impermanence of our journey, to release the weight of worry, and to rediscover the joy of living in the present moment.

KESHAV BHATIA, XI

# PUBLICATIONS AS A SOCIAL MIRROR

Publications are effective tools for knowing and addressing social justice concerns. They can help us to see the world via the eyes of others, to extend empathy for those who are marginalised or oppressed, and to visualise a more simple and equitable society.

It can assist us in understanding the experiences of people who are different from us. When we examine the lives of people from diverse backgrounds, we find out about their challenges and triumphs, their hopes and fears which can assist us to empathise with a range of human experiences and to break down stereotypes. Books and stories can also inspire us to take action. When we study social issues, we may also feel motivated to do something to change society. This could include volunteering our time to a cause, donating to a charity, or speaking out against injustice.

KESHAV BHATIA, XI

Books and other kinds of publications can assist us in becoming more engaged and active citizens for the betterment of society by communicating ideas to the various sections of society across the world. In conclusion, publications serve as strong links between people and the wide range of human experience. By offering diverse perspectives and igniting empathy, they empower us to break down social barriers and strive for a more just and equitable world. Through the power of shared stories and critical analysis, publications play a crucial role for positive change, inspiring us to move beyond passive understanding and act towards a brighter future for all.



**"Publications hold up a mirror to society, reflecting its triumphs and flaws." -Alan Soldofsky**



# ECHOES ACROSS TIME

In the year 2156, humanity was on the brink of extinction, and the world was in a state of ruin. Countless wars had ravaged the land, bringing it to the point of complete desolation. Dr. Dhruv Singhania was the only one with hope and now had a single purpose for his life, to alter brutal history and save humanity from its desolation. In his underground laboratory, deep down the earth's crust, beneath the shattered remnants of New Delhi City, Singhania laboured tirelessly with determination set deep inside his heart to save humanity with a flickering flame of optimism. There, he invented his greatest creation- the groundbreaking machine in the field of mechanics capable of manipulating time itself, to put it in layman's terms, it was a time machine. But Singhania's invention didn't go unnoticed. A shadowy organisation formed by some wicked people, known as the Temporal Syndicate, had been stalking him and his progress, their intentions hidden away under a veil of malicious intent. As Singhania researched extensively about time travel, he discovered the Syndicate's plan to seize control over his invention and reshape the history of the world for their selfish gain. Caught in a game of cat and mouse, Singhania raced against time to find the truth about Syndicate's

plan, as handing away the time machine would be dangerous for history and the future of the world. With each discovery, he was drawn deeper into the web of betrayal and deceit, where allies turned out to be enemies, no one could be trusted, and danger was everywhere. Singhania refused to hand out the machine. He saw saving humanity as his duty or purpose and decided to confront the Syndicate's leader, a highly reputed personality, his voice echoed as he denounced their tyranny and refused to give away the invention to their desire. As a last attempt, the doctor activated the machine for the first time. Following, a storm arose, appearing to be made of light and shadow, engulfing the doctor and his surroundings. The sun of a new beginning rose as the storm subsided and the dust settled, reviving a world where hope was welcomed like rain during a

drought. He navigated into the future with a puzzled mind. As he explored the new landscape, he realized it was impossible to erase the past, as its echoes lingered in the very fabric of time itself. As he thought about the future, he understood that it is not necessary to erase the past but to forge a path forward built on the lessons learned from the mistakes of history.

While wandering, he also found some others who survived. With a new purpose, he decided to use his knowledge and invention to guide humanity towards a better and brighter tomorrow. As he moved, he carried the hope that this world wouldn't end up like the old one, and even in the face of uncertainty, the echoes of eternity would forever resonate with the promise of possibility and the enduring spirit of resilience

INKWELL  
BAISAKHI'24

# BOOK REVIEWS



# THE PSYCHOLOGY OF MONEY

**Morgan Housel**

**GENRE:** SELF-HELP BOOK

**RATINGS:** 8/10

The Psychology of Money authored by Morgan Housel, dives deep into how people's feelings, habits, and thoughts affect the way they handle money. He uses lots of stories, history, and research to explain how our emotions and thoughts impact our management of finances. The book is capable of more than what other hefty books are capable of teaching us. One thing that makes Housel's work in the book so interesting and keen to read is how he takes complicated monetary ideas and explains them in simpler terms that everyone can understand, irrespective of their level of financial literacy. The author shows how our views on money are influenced by lots of factors, including how we are raised, what society thinks, and what's happened to us personally in the past and sometimes during the present. By telling these stories, Housel helps us see why we sometimes make weird choices with money, even when we don't mean to. Housel believes that regular economic theories don't fully understand how people really act with money. He says we're not always logical when it comes to money because our feelings and thoughts get in the way. Sometimes, these emotions help us, but occasionally they cause us to make mistakes. Housel also thinks being truly rich isn't just about having lots of money. It's also about feeling happy, safe, and free. In the book, Housel questions the majority mindset of society, which most people usually think, and suggests that we should see wealth and success in a more detailed way rather than thinking ahead, being humble, and staying strong when dealing with changes in the financial world.

In addition to that, he suggests that it's crucial to know what matters most to us so we can make smarter and more accurate monetary choices that match our endeavours. The Psychology of Money isn't just about handling or spending money; it delves deeper into questioning why we act the way we do about money and how the decisions connect to our inner feelings and worries. Housel's writing is open and easy to understand, unlike a lot of other financial literature that's full of complicated words and concepts. Instead, he talks straight to the audience, sharing helpful advice based on research and what truly happens in life. In conclusion, Morgan Housel's The Psychology of Money is a book everyone should read if they want to understand their thoughts on why they act about their assets and wealth the way they do and how it shapes their own lives. It's filled with interesting stories and smart ideas that can give life-changing aspects about the ways we think about money, and even how we live. Whether you know a lot about investing or you're just starting to learn about money, this book will accompany you and inspire you to make wiser decisions in your life ahead.

# One Small Step Can Change Your Life

**Robert Maurer**

**GENRE:** SELF-HELP BOOK

**RATINGS:** 8/10

Robert Maurer's book *One Small Step Can Change Your Life: The Kaizen Way* serves as a useful manual for readers to become acquainted with the Japanese concept of Kaizen, which translates to "continuous improvement." This way of thinking emphasizes making gradual, manageable progress toward both career and personal objectives. It offers a comprehensive examination of how small, gradual adjustments can result in major and long-lasting gains in a variety of areas of one's life.

Maurer writes in an approachable and captivating style that makes difficult ideas simple to understand. He highlights the fact that trying to achieve big, scary goals can frequently result in resistance and failure since our brains are inherently resistant to change. On the other hand, Kaizen encourages people to divide their objectives into more manageable, smaller steps. Readers can overcome their brain's aversion to change by following these "microsteps", which will make it simpler to succeed in a long-term manner. One of its strong points is this book's emphasis on real-world examples and doable tasks that let readers instantly apply Kaizen principles to their own lives.

Maurer offers concrete methods to get you started on the path to positive transformation, whether your goals are to enhance your relationships, career, or health. Maurer also emphasizes the Kaizen approach's benefits for self-compassion and mindfulness. He urges readers to accept that failures are an inevitable part of growth and to be kind to themselves. This caring viewpoint is a welcome diversion from the self-help literature, which frequently encourages unrelenting self-criticism.

Ultimately, *One Small Step Can Change Your Life* serves as an invaluable tool for individuals seeking to achieve long-term life enhancements. The Kaizen philosophy of Robert Maurer is not just a novel strategy but also a useful one that fits with human nature. For individuals who are looking for a significant, long-lasting change in their personal and professional endeavours, this book is an encouraging and helpful resource.

# THE MAKING OF THE GREATEST MARK ZUCKERBERG

**Abha Sharma**

**GENRE:** SELF-HELP BOOK

**RATINGS:** 8/10

Abha Sharma's book *The Making of The Greatest Mark Zuckerberg* embarks us on a journey showing us glimpses of the tech world. Using simple and easy-to-read language, Sharma unfolds the story of Mark Zuckerberg, the genius brain behind Facebook and now the mastermind of Meta.



The book directly dives into the early days of Zuckerberg's life, showing him as an ordinary man with an extraordinary passion for coding. Sharma skillfully shows how Facebook wasn't an overnight success but a result of constant struggle and dedication.

The book very exquisitely shows that Zuckerberg wasn't a tech wizard from the start which makes Zuckerberg relatable. Sharma reveals that Mark is also a man with dreams, doubts, and determination to make a mark in the world just like many others.

The story unfolds as we follow Zuckerberg from his college dorm at Harvard to the bustling offices of Silicon Valley. Sharma shows Zuckerberg's resilience to face challenges by showing the ups and downs of his career. The book gives the message that success isn't a smooth ride but a ride of highs and lows.

Sharma spotlights Zuckerberg's leadership quality and the unique culture he cultivated on Facebook. The book explains the motto, "Move fast and break things" which was the mindset at Facebook that propelled it to its prominent place in the digital world.

Some readers might wish for a more balanced view as the book highlights the positive side of Zuckerberg's journey. A bit more comprehensive understanding would have been provided by a balanced view, but the author focused on achievements, staying away from controversies and criticism regarding Facebook. Overall, the book is a must for anyone interested in the man who became the face of social media. The book uses simple language and captivating storytelling and is suitable for both tech enthusiasts and those looking for an inspiring tale.

# CURSED

I stood there in silence alone  
Listening to the leaves shiver and  
the clouds moan,  
The moon highlighted the bodies  
I killed  
It made me realise the blood I  
spilled.

My mind questioned the way I  
thought,  
The families I destroyed, the  
people I fought,  
Were all humans who defended  
their side,  
I need help, a compassionate  
guide.

The trigger I pulled, meant lives,  
It added my name to the  
massacres listed in the archives.  
Wanting to rule, I shot millions,  
Killing them, I cry, changing  
colours like a chameleon.

My orders pulled me back,  
It was the greed I tamed and the  
soul I lacked.  
Standing around dead bodies I  
prayed first  
Oh God! save me I am cursed !!

*-By a Young Poet*



# FOG OF DISTRACTIONS

In the realm where dreams and doubts collide,  
Lies a labyrinth where distractions reside.  
Behold the Fog of Distractions, dense and deep,  
A maze of whispers that lull minds to sleep.

Concealing truths in its nebulous embrace,  
It obscures the path, leaving little trace.  
But amid the mist, a flicker of light,  
Guiding souls through the darkest of night.

Discipline, a beacon in the haze,  
Steering the ship through tumultuous waves.  
With steadfast resolve and unwavering will,  
We navigate the fog, undeterred still.

Determination, our compass true,  
Points the way to skies of azure blue.  
Through trials and tribulations, we press on,  
Forging ahead until the break of dawn.

Within our hearts, fires fiercely burn,  
Fuelled by passion, the desire to learn.  
In the crucible of adversity's flame,  
We rise, unscathed, to take our claim.

Amidst the chaos, we find our stride,  
Defying the fog with heads held high.  
For though distractions may cloud our view,  
Our vision clear, our purpose true.

So let the fog dissipate and fade,  
For in its wake, a path is laid.  
Through the twists and turns, we journey on,  
Toward the horizon, where dreams are drawn.

In the end, it's not the fog that prevails,  
But the strength within, that never fails.  
So let us march forward, side by side,  
Through the Fog of Distractions, with hearts open wide.

*-Govind Singh Rathore, X*

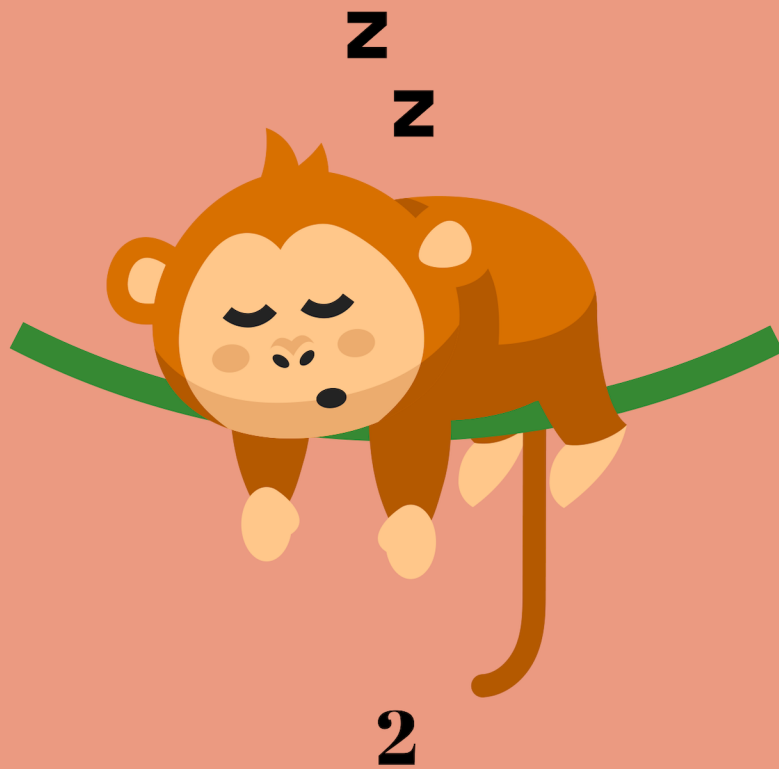


# 1

It was midnight. I was walking in the hostel's direction after collecting lychees from the orchard field. For the month of April, it was colder than usual. The frigid wind flew in my direction as I slowly paced forward. I was alone because I had just learned that my best friend who never returned from the vacation, had committed suicide. The reason was unknown. So, I wanted some time to myself. I wanted to relive memories of us secretly going to the orchard field in the summers to collect lychees. I was devastated yet I did not break down. Memories started flooding my mind and my feet moved subconsciously. I stepped on a stone and a lychee fell off my hands and rolled near a tree. And as my gaze lay on the lychee, I saw a shadow near a tree. It felt as if it was calling me, or rather pulling me. When I approached the tree, I saw my friend looking at me with bloated eyes. His neck contained rope marks. As I touched him on the shoulder, he pounced on me and as he said some disruptive words I fell on the road. I was sweating and crying yet I felt kind of soothed, but then I woke up.

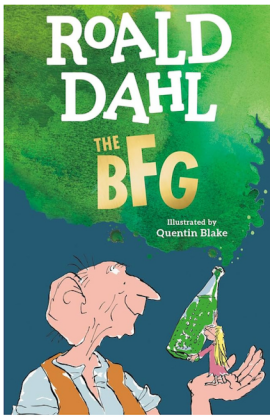
...but then I woke up





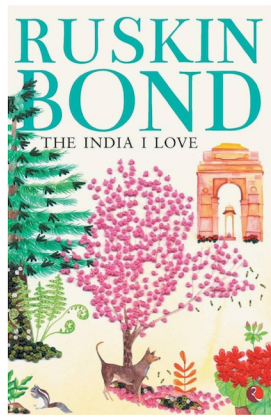
It was my birthday. Standing in the crowd that circled the dinner table while I blew the candles off my ebony ivory cake. Everybody gave me small gifts, commonly called birthday bombs that left a mark, but not on my heart but on my back. But on a birthday the thing that I get fed up with is attention. Every single person I know wished me, made me feel special as if I have something that they want, my DM's are filled with wishes with some long paragraphs of how I had affected their lives in all the positive ways. People that didn't even talked to me wished me like I lived with them. But the mood changed from a 80-year-old-irritated-from-life person to a 15-year-old-in-love-teenager as I opened the message of someone special. I replied to it with enthusiasm and the conversation with her but then unexpectedly she asked me out as a birthday gift. I was overwhelmed. At first I thought I was being fooled as it was the month of April. But then I woke up.

...but then I woke up



THE BFG  
-ROALD DAHL

**GRADE 4**



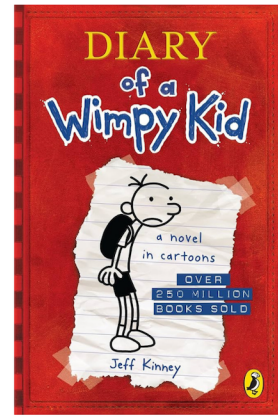
THE INDIA I LOVE  
-RUSKIN BOND

**GRADE 4**



MOBY DICK  
-CHARLES DICKENS

**GRADE 4**

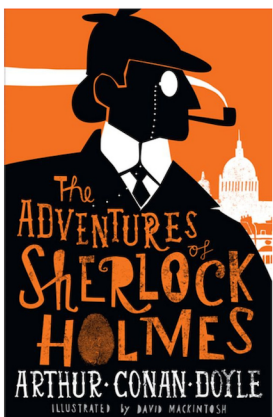


DIARY OF A  
WIMPY KID  
-JEFF KINNEY

**GRADE 5**

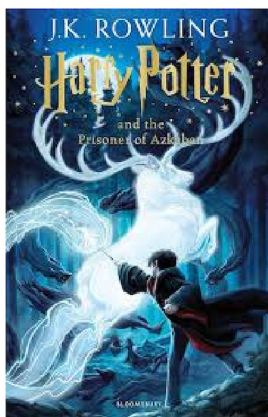
# BOOK RECOM

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THE  
ADVENTURES OF  
SHERLOCK  
HOLMES  
-SIR ARTHUR  
CONAN DOYLE

**GRADE 5**



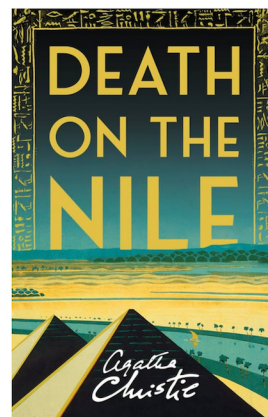
HARRY POTTER  
SERIES  
-J.K. ROWLING

**GRADE 5**



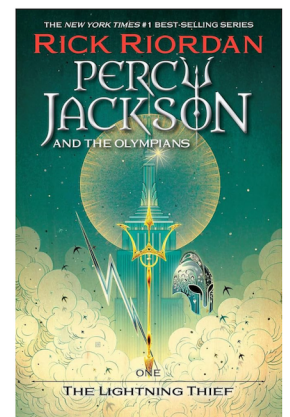
WONDER  
-R.J. PALACIO

**GRADE 6**



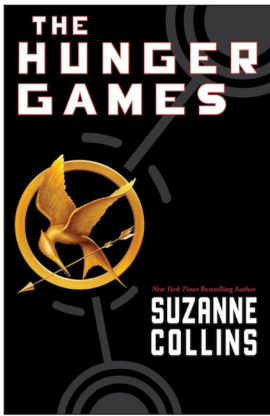
DEATH ON THE  
NILE  
-AGATHA  
CHRISTIE

**GRADE 6**

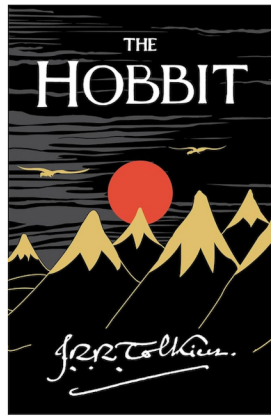


PERCY JACKSON  
SERIES  
-RICK RIORDAN

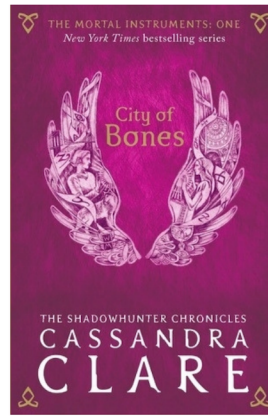
**GRADE 6**



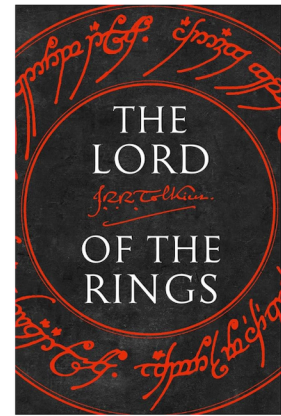
THE HUNGER GAMES  
-SUZANNE COLLINS  
**GRADE 7**



THE HOBBIT  
-J.R.R. TOLKIEN  
**GRADE 7**

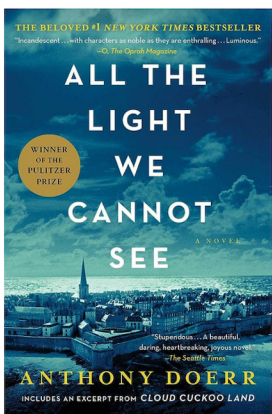


THE MORTAL INSTRUMENTS  
-CASSANDRA CLARE  
**GRADE 7**

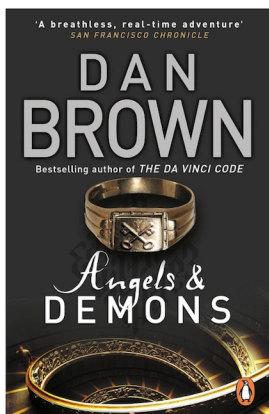


THE LORD OF THE RINGS  
-J.R.R. TOLKIEN  
**GRADE 8**

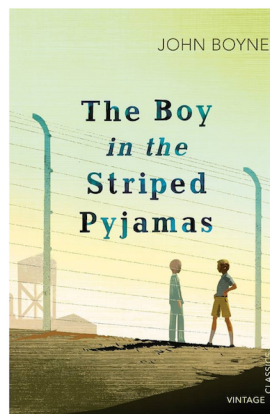
# RECOMMENDATIONS



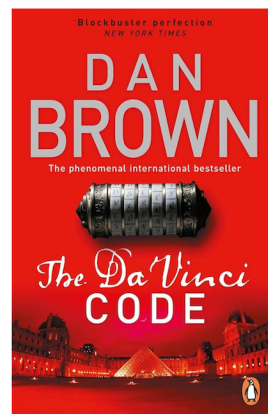
ALL THE LIGHT WE CANNOT SEE  
-ANTHONY DOERR  
**GRADE 8**



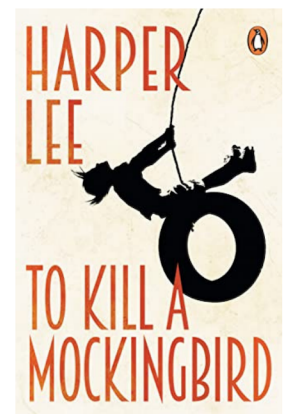
ANGELS & DEMONS  
-DAN BROWN  
**GRADE 8**



THE BOY IN THE STRIPED PYJAMAS  
-JOHN BOYNE  
**GRADE 9**



THE DA VINCI CODE  
-DAN BROWN  
**GRADE 9**



TO KILL A MOCKINGBIRD  
-HARPER LEE  
**GRADE 9**

## What if you could eliminate one historic event?

- **Grade 8:** Dinosaurs' Extinction
- **Grade 10:** Hitler's Birth
- **Grade 11:** XXX Teantacion's Death

## Q) What if you could uninvent something?

- **Grade 8:** Exams
- **Grade 9:** Reality
- **Grade 10:** Gravity

## Q) What if you had the power of Invisibility?

- **Grade 8:** Go rob a mall
- **Grade 9:** Tour the world free of charge
- **Grade 10:** Listen to people gossiping



# WHAT IF

*In this section, our magazine collects answers from students to some frequently asked What If questions.*

## Q) What if people had three eyes?

**Grade 8:** Close the third eye

**Grade 10:** Invent three-eyed specs

**Grade 11:** Participate in a Shiva tandav



## Q) What if Maggi stops being manufactured?

**Grade 8:** Starve

**Grade 10:** Still would not eat Yippee

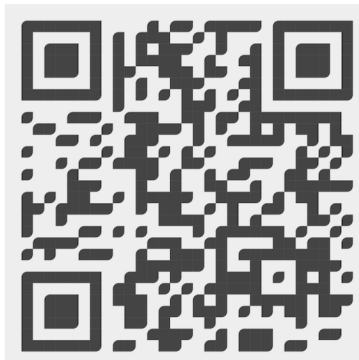
**Grade 11:** Genocide

# THE INKWELL

*The Adventure Awaits*



*Books written by our young authors*



# QUILL & SCROLL

## BRAIN TEASERS

- 1) I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with the wind. What am I?
  
- 2) What five-letter word becomes shorter when you add two letters to it?
  
- 3) The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?
  
- 4) What has a neck but no head?
  
- 5) I can be cracked, made, told, and played. What am I?
  
- 6) He who builds me doesn't want me,  
He who buys me doesn't use me,  
He who uses me doesn't know he's got me.

7) When I'm young, I'm tall  
When I'm old, I'm short  
When I'm alive, I glow  
Because of your breath, I die

8) When one is broken, pain and deceit are assured. What is it?

9) I'm not alive, but I can grow; I don't have lungs, but I need air; I don't have a mouth, but water kills me. What am I?

10) I have keys but no locks, I have space but no room, You can enter, but can't go outside. What am I?



**ANSWER KEY:**

1) AN ECHO | 2) SHORT | 3) FOOTSTEPS | 4) A BOTTLE | 5) A JOKE | 6) COFFIN  
7) CANDLE | 8) PROMISE | 9) FIRE | 10) A KEYBOARD

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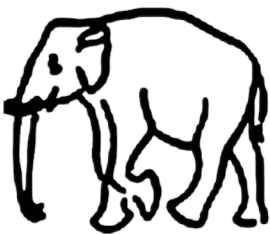
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