



Delhi Public School
Indore

"BY THE STUDENTS, FOR THE STUDENTS"

STELLAR

VOL. 2

WHEN THE MOONLIGHT DROWNS EVERYTHING,
IT'S THE STARS THAT SHINE THE BRIGHTEST

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HOODOO VOODOO

THE NEED TO FIT IN

We've all been there, with this pressure, a need to find the right people, the right group. Making little changes here and there, tailoring or moulding ourselves to be more like them. We've all tried to feel like we belong somewhere or tried to change ourselves to feel accepted, even though we won't admit it, it's the truth. We feel the need to fit in. To be just as humorous, just as attractive and just blend in. We've all grown in our own different ways. But what if we try something else? What if each one of us tries to be more of us? What if instead of feeling the need to fit into an 'S' sized denim or the cool group, we actually try to fit into the best version of us? What if we try growing into our own personalities, on our terms, and accept ourselves as who we are and others for who they are? Can we be the change for this need to fit in? Can we change the meaning behind the perception of these words?

ANESKA SIDANNA

The background is a solid teal color. Scattered around the edges are several stylized white daisies. Each daisy has a dark purple center with small white dots. Radiating from the center are thin red lines, and the petals are white. Some daisies are partially cut off by the edges of the frame.

HAPPYWRITER PRESENTS

#THAT'S LIFE

RESPECTFULLY YOURS

HAPPY WRITER

Twinkle twinkle little star
Look at you, you stay so far
Yet dangerously close
So static
Among fast-paced lives
Up and above the world so loud
You observe the chaos,
The screams and shouts
Where judgements hide
Behind the pretence of modernity
Guide me
I'm lost, can't find serenity
Shine to sheen, sheen to dark
The world is losing its spark
One crime at a time
I want to know
How home really feels
Can't a little kindness heal
The wounds of the heart?

POETRY PALETTE



**WHEN THE TIFFIN WAS OPENED DURING THE CLASS,
OR WHEN YOU THREW YOUR BUD'S PEN OUT OF THE
GLASS**

**WHEN YOU MADE AND FLEW THAT PAPER PLANE,
AND WHEN YOU CRIED,"WHO WAS THIS?" TO SHIFT
THE BLAME,
ALSO,WHEN PENFIGHTS WERE YOUR GO TO GAME.**

**I AM SOME PEOPLE'S FAV AND SOME HATE ME,
STILL,ALL ARE ABLE TO RELATE TO ME.
I AM YOUR SCHOOL'S LAST TABLE,
I MADE ALL YOUR MEMORIES CHERISHABLE.**



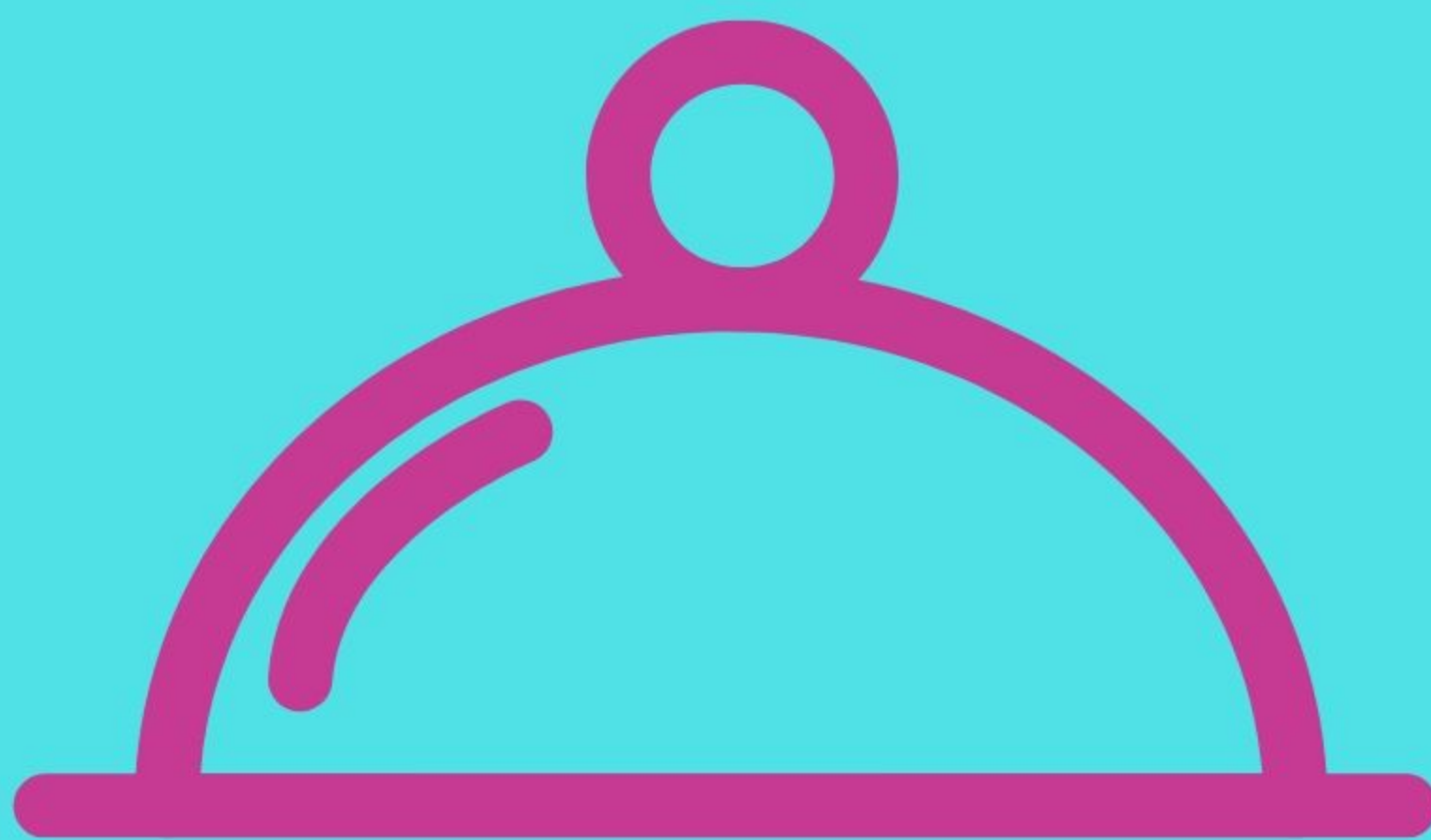
ARYAN AGRAWAL

DOWN THE MEMORY LANE

**THE DAY YOU PUT HEAD DOWN AND CRIED,
NOBODY KNEW YOU WERE CRYING ,
INCLUDING THE ONE ON YOUR SIDE.
THAT DAY,I KNEW EVERYTHING
I KNEW IT WAS YOUR HEART,
NOT YOUR HEAD WHICH WAS ACHING.**

**THE REASON FOR THE GIRL'S GIGGLES,
I KNEW EVERYTHING WHETHER SIGNIFICANT OR
LITTLE.**

**THE DAY THOSE BAD BOYS BROUGHT THEIR PHONE,
OR THE DAY OF YOUR FIGHT,
WHEN YOU WERE SITTING ALL ALONE,
EVERYTHING TO ME WAS FAMILIAR AND KNOWN**



**GET FIT FOR
2020**

INDORI CHATKA

**A DAILY REMINDER TO EAT
N REPEAT**

ANANYA JAIN



CAFE MANGOSTEEN

CAFE MANGOSTEEN
LOCATED IN THE HEART OF THE
CITY, MANGOSTEEN IS A
VIBRANT AND COLOURFUL
CAFE WITH ONE OF THE BEST
FOOD MENUS TO OFFER. WHAT
ADDS TO IT'S BEAUTIFUL
INTERIOR AND CREATIVE
DECOR, IS IT'S ROOFTOP VIEW.
IT HAS GREAT VIBES TO MAKE
YOU HANGOUT LONGER WITH
YOUR FRIENDS OR FAMILY. IT
HAS GREAT DRINKS TO OFFER
AND THE FOOD IS GOOD TOO.
THE RATES ARE LITTLE ON THE
HIGHER SIDE BUT OVERALL IT'S
WORTH YOUR WHILE BECAUSE
OF IT'S LOVELY AMBIANCE.

AMBIENCE: 3/5

FOOD: 3/5

INTERIOR: 4/5

SERVICE: 3/5

ananya jain

**HAPPY
BIRTH
DAY
DPS**





STELLAR SPECIAL

the good ol' days

BY KHUSHI BISEN

The undying tone of 'ice-pice' 'Water+Chewing gum', the spirits of 'Ghoda badam chhai' resulted in a major build up, 'girls spot' was a game of cuts and hassles while 'tippy tippy top' was a whole new mind claim, these games have churned us into who we are and our whole new masquerade.

'Dog and bone' was a rice's barn and 'dodge ball' was nothing less but the same. Oh! what lovely days they were when 'Raja Mantri' was the new chess and 'animal, name, place' determined out fate.

These games have build up stamina , it was 'pakadum pakadai' that decided our posh days, while these games gone us the core, 'dumb charades' got us the flame, for it was not our mouth that moaned, it was our actions that we have carried along the way.

You see these games are a picture of our childhood,, moreover our good ol' school days

BOOK WORM

BY NOTEBOOK

BLACK OR PINK

TISHAA

LOVE YET FRIENDSHIP; MATURE YET IMMATURE; PARTIES YET ACEDEMICS !!!
CONFUSION, CONFUSIO , A LOT OF
CONFUSION. 'PINK OR BLACK'
PERFECTLY DESCRIBES THE HOSTEL LIFE
OF A TEENAGER. DURING HOSTEL DAYS
TEENS PRETEND TO BE COOL AND
FLAWLESS, IGNORING THEIR OWN SELF
HIDDEN BENEATH THEIR SKINS. THE
TRUE PERSON!!!
THIS BOOK REVEALS THE ODESSEY OF A
TEENAGE GIRL WHO UNRAVELS HER
ZEEL ANS ENTHUSIASM FOR STUDIES
AND HER HOBBIES. THE WAY THIS BOOK
RELATES TO EVERY SCHOOL GOING
TEENAGER IS REMARKABLE AND
LOVELY.

CAN SHE HIT THE AIM?? READ THE
BOOK AND DROWN INTO ITS FRIENDLY
CONNECTION WITH US.

by shreya tare



MOVIE

NIGHT

CINEMA

1234567

CINEMA

1234567

POPCORN

NIL BATTEY SANATA

WHAT PICTURE COMES TO MIND, WHEN WE THINK ABOUT A SINGLE MOTHER IN INDIA, STRUGGLING TO MAKE A BETTER LIFE? CAN WE ALREADY HEAR THE TRAGIC MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND? NIL BATTEY SANNATA DISCARDS THIS EXISTING PATTERN OF DESPONDENCY AND LEADS US ON A UNIQUE JOURNEY OF SELF DISCOVERY AND ASPIRATIONS.

THE MOVIE STARTS OFF WITH A GLIMPSE INTO THE LIVES OF A DOMESTIC HELP CHANDA AND HER TEENAGE DAUGHTER. CHANDA WORKS MULTIPLE JOBS AND RUNS FROM PILLAR TO POST TO MAKE SURE HER DAUGHTER DOES NOT GIVE UP ON HER EDUCATION. SHE LEAVES NO STONE UNTURNED TO FIND A WAY SO THAT HER DAUGHTER DOESN'T END UP LIKE HER.

WATCH THIS MOVIE TO CELEBRATE A MOTHER'S ENDLESS ENDEAVORS TO MAKE HER DREAMS COME TRUE, WHILE NEVER FOISTING THEM ON HER DAUGHTER; AND A DAUGHTER'S COMING OF AGE STORY, AS SHE DISCOVERS HER OWN POTENTIAL.

LAUGH OUT LOUD



aachal jhawar

Teacher: Why are you late?

Student: Because of the sign on the road.

Teacher: What type of sign?

Student: The sign that says, "School Ahead, Go Slow."!



Teacher : Tomorrow there will be a lecture on Pluto and Uranus. Everyone must attend it.

Student : Sorry my mom wouldn't let me go so far.



Sam: Dear sir, I want to ask you something.

Teacher: yes Sam, ask me, what do you want?

Sam: Sir, do you punish anyone for something they did not do?

Teacher: No Sam. Why should I?

Sam: Thank you sir. That's a relief. I haven't done the homework.



TRENDY VINTAGE



KID VS KAT

WHEN COOP BURTONBURGER'S YOUNGER SISTER MILLIE BRINGS HOME A STRANGE STRAY CAT, HIS IDYLIC LIFE SHATTERS AS HE DISCOVERS THE CAT IS ACTUALLY A CONNIVING, EVIL ALIEN MASTERMIND WITH A FANATICAL HATE FOR MANKIND AND AN UNASSUMINGLY SINISTER GOAL. THE TWO BATTLE DAILY AS COOP TRIES TO WARN OTHERS OF KAT'S EVIL, ONLY TO FIND HIS EVIDENCE DESTROYED BY HIM AND DEEMED A FOOL.



A cosmic background featuring a large, glowing blue sphere on the right side, possibly representing a planet or a nebula. The sphere has a bright, multi-colored starburst or explosion at its core. The background is filled with swirling nebulae in shades of yellow, orange, and green, set against a deep blue and black space filled with numerous small, distant stars.

THE END