

A Badge Of Honour

“Great leaders don’t set out to be leaders; they set out to make a difference. It’s never about the role, always about the goal.”



The Investiture Ceremony for the academic session 2025–2026 was held with great pomp and dignity at The Pinnacle School on 13th November 2025. The atmosphere was charged with enthusiasm as young students stood ready to shoulder the mantle of leadership and responsibility.

The House System forms an integral part of life at The Pinnacle School. The students are divided into four houses—Nehru, Gandhi, Tagore, and Teresa—each guided by dedicated Teacher- House- Mentors. Students of every house are entrusted with various responsibilities under the supervision of the House Captains, Vice Captains, Prefects, and Monitors who ensure that all house activities are conducted with coordination, discipline, and dedication. This

system plays a vital role in nurturing team spirit, cooperation, and a healthy competitive atmosphere among students.

The elected members of the Students’ Council were formally invested with badges by the Principal, marking the beginning of their leadership journey. Following the badge ceremony, the newly formed Student Council took a solemn pledge to uphold the school’s values and traditions and to strive towards taking the institution to greater heights. Subsequently, the House Captains introduced themselves and proudly reiterated the mottos of their respective houses:

Gandhi House – “Lead by example.”
Teresa House – “Together we excel.”

Nehru House – “Strive forward with courage and pride.”
Tagore House – “Excellence through effort.”

The ceremony stood as a symbol of the trust and confidence reposed in the newly elected and selected members of the Students’ Council. It marked a meaningful step towards continuing the school’s legacy while nurturing leadership qualities and a strong sense of responsibility in our young prodigies.



New Year Around the World



New Year is a festival that people across the world celebrate with great joy and hope. While many countries welcome the New Year on the 1st of January according to the Gregorian calendar, several cultures follow their own calendars and celebrate New Year on different dates. These celebrations show the rich traditions and diversity that exist around the world.

In China and many East Asian nations, Chinese or Lunar New Year is celebrated between January and February. People decorate their homes with red lanterns, as red is believed to bring good luck. Families enjoy lion and dragon

dances, burst firecrackers, and eat special dishes like dumplings. Children receive red envelopes with money as blessings for a happy year. It is a time for family reunions and starting the year positively. Thailand celebrates Songkran, the Thai New Year, in April. It is known worldwide for its water festival, where people gently splash water on one another to wash away bad luck. Families clean their homes, visit temples, and take blessings from elders. The streets become lively with music, colours, and traditional celebrations.

In Japan, the New Year festival called Shogatsu holds great importance. Before the year begins, people clean their homes to welcome good fortune. They visit shrines, ring temple bells and decorate their houses with bamboo and pine. Families pray together for peace, health, and happiness. India celebrates many different New Years because of its cultural variety. Festivals like Ugadi, Gudi Padwa, Baisakhi, Pohela Boishakh, and the Gujarati New Year each have their own customs. People wear new clothes, prepare traditional food, decorate their homes with rangoli, and visit temples. Although the rituals differ, all these festivals reflect joy, prosperity, and fresh beginnings. Countries such as Iran and Afghanistan celebrate Nowruz in March. Families set up the Haft-seen table with seven symbolic items that stand for peace,

growth, health, and luck. People visit relatives, exchange gifts, and enjoy picnics to welcome spring. The Jewish community celebrates Rosh Hashanah as their New Year. People pray in synagogues and eat apples dipped in honey to wish for a sweet and peaceful year ahead.

All these celebrations show that even though countries follow different customs and calendars, the true spirit of New Year is the same everywhere. It is a moment of hope, happiness, and new beginnings.

Priyanshi, XA



A Timeless Art

Paintings, or what I personally like to call “*THE ART BEYOND THE MIRROR OF THOUGHTS*” can have a million different definitions based on a million different perspectives. They have had a journey since the starting of civilization, and from cave paintings to oil painting and to digital art the progress seems significant. And Like always, whether it's cave carvings or painted canvases they are always to illustrate something. But in my honest opinion paintings are nothing, but sheer poetry without words. Paintings are capable of capturing things words aren't! There have been painters over the years, pouring their hearts and minds out on a single canvas and those canvases speak more than words. Like how the great painter Pablo Picasso used his phenomenal art skills to show various human tragedies and life experiences in different periods. As in the classic blue period which lasted from 1901 - 1904 , it was identified by the flat expanses of blues, greys and blacks, melancholy figures lost in contemplation, and a deep and significant tragedy. And then came the rose period. Rose, unlike blue represented more pleasant themes of clowns, harlequins and carnival performers, depicted in cheerful vivid hues of red, orange, pink and earth tones.



Not only Picasso but many others like Vincent van Gogh, Salvador Dali and many more have given the world such pieces of art works that are not only to adore but also to deeply understand. And not to forget Michelangelo and his well known work “The creation of Adam” which adorns the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel in the Vatican Palace. I believe that paintings are a medium to inspire or express. At the end of the day it's just what Edger Degas says “Art is not what you see, but what you make others see”

Mysha Khan, XA

Bound To Delhi

Delhi, the capital of India, is not just a city—it is a living museum of history, power, culture, and transformation. Delhi is the kind of city people complain about every single day, and yet defend with their lives the moment an outsider raises an eyebrow. The air could be poisonous, the traffic unbearable, the news filled with sirens and headlines — but ask a Dilliwalla if they want to leave, and you'll be met with silence, then a crooked smile, then a firm “No.” Food alone is reason enough to forgive everything else. From corner-thela momos to butter-dripping parathas, from jam-packed Chandni Chowk lanes to hidden cafés in Hudson Lane — Delhi feeds you like family. With love. With aggression. With extra butter. And, the best part - it never asks who you are before serving you. Student or CEO, rich or broke — everyone stands in the same line for chole bhature. And that's Delhi's unsaid love. Not the kind written in books, but the kind lived on streets, in markets, at metro stations, at festivals. Eid in Old Delhi, Diwali in Lajpat Nagar, Christmas in Connaught Place, Gurdurab at Bangla Sahib — Delhi doesn't just observe, it absorbs. Cultures bleed into each other, difference becomes normal, and diversity becomes routine. Delhi raises you thick-skinned but soft-hearted. It teaches you how to survive without losing your sensitivity, how to stand tall without losing your humanity. It breaks you in places so that it can rebuild you in stronger, sharper, wiser ways. It makes you unapologetic. Unshakeable. Unforgettable. And the strangest part? Even when you leave, Delhi never leaves you. It follows you in your tone, your confidence, your impatience with silence, your craving for chaos. Other cities feel like borrowed houses — neat, quiet, temporary. Delhi is the house that raised you, even if the walls were cracked and the roof sometimes leaked during storms. Delhi is not simply loved. It is defended. It is carried in the bloodstream.



Aadhya Sandurea, XIA

Education Matters

“An investment in knowledge pays the best interest.” Education plays a vital role in shaping individuals and helping them succeed in life. By going to school and learning, one gains knowledge and skills that lead to personal growth and greater opportunities.

In today's world, some people focus only on earning and neglect education, but it is education that provides experience and understanding of real-life situations. It helps individuals develop professionally and prepares them for future challenges.

Education also contributes to national progress by producing skilled professionals such as doctors, teachers, and engineers who help improve society. Though experience is valuable, education forms the foundation upon which experience builds. For example, a farmer's son needs education to learn modern farming methods. Thus, education is essential for both personal success and the nation's development.

Pratham, VIIIB

The Pressure To Be ‘Perfect’

Perfection. Such a fancy word, right? It sounds like something everyone secretly wants but no one actually has. Yet somehow, all of us end up chasing it — perfect grades, perfection in athletics, perfect behavior, perfect everything. Sometimes I feel like life's a never-ending report card. You do one thing right and then someone says, “Now you just have to keep it up!”

Can we not have a break from impressing people for five minutes?

As students, we try to score high marks, join activities, make friends, and stay cheerful all while having the fear of being judged by the people around ourselves. Don't even get me started on social media! It also contributes to this fear after seeing others being perfect in studies, athletics and basically EVERYTHING! We start believing that mistakes make us less worthy when in reality, that's just what makes us human.

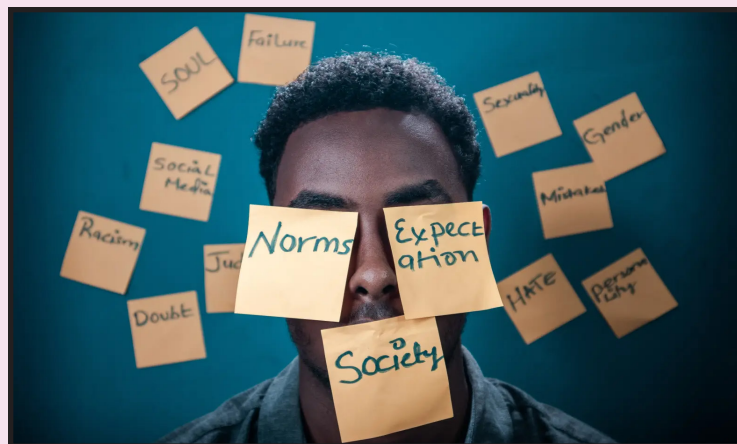
I've learnt that trying to be perfect just makes us anxious. The truth is, no one is perfect and perfection is a mindset we have created that no one can achieve. Everyone struggles in their own way and that's okay.

In reality, perfection is exhausting. Honestly, it's kind of boring too. What's the point of being perfect if you can't laugh at your own weirdness? I've started realizing that being real, messy, chaotic, human, feels way better than pretending to be perfect all the time.

What truly matters is doing our best. Real confidence comes when we accept our imperfections and keep growing. Life isn't meant to be a competition of perfection, but a journey of progress.

So now, instead of chasing perfection I celebrate the tiny wins: finishing homework before midnight, surviving Mondays, and not losing my water bottle for once. Maybe that's what perfection really is — being proud of small, imperfect victories.

Vaaniya Aamir, VIIIB



A Delicious Journey Through the Capital



Delhi is a city where every lane has a story, and most of those stories begin with food. Whenever I walk through its busy markets, calm neighbourhood streets, the aroma of spices instantly makes me hungry.

One dish I can never resist is chole Bhature, especially from Anand Ji in Lajpat Nagar. Even today, visiting Lajpat feels incomplete without stopping there. Another food adventure I enjoy is visiting Parathewali Gali in Chandni Chowk. The narrow lanes may be old, but the flavours never fail to impress. The paneer paratha, stuffed generously and served with Chutneys, gives a feeling of comfort and nostalgia every time.

Delhi is also a heaven for non-vegetarian lovers. Karim's near Jama Masjid is my favourite for Kebabs, especially the seekh kebab that melts in the mouth. Jama Masjid's food lanes offer every thing from succulent tandoori chicken to crispy fried fish, each dish carrying the bold flavours of Mughlai Cuisine.

When it comes to desserts, Delhi has so much to offer. One sweet that always excites me is the hot gulab jamun from Haldiram's or small local mithai shops soft, warm, and soaked in syrup. In the end, Delhi's food is more than just the taste of dish it is the experience, the history, and the emotion behind it. Each plate reminds me of a moment, a place, or a feeling that stays with me long after the meal is over.

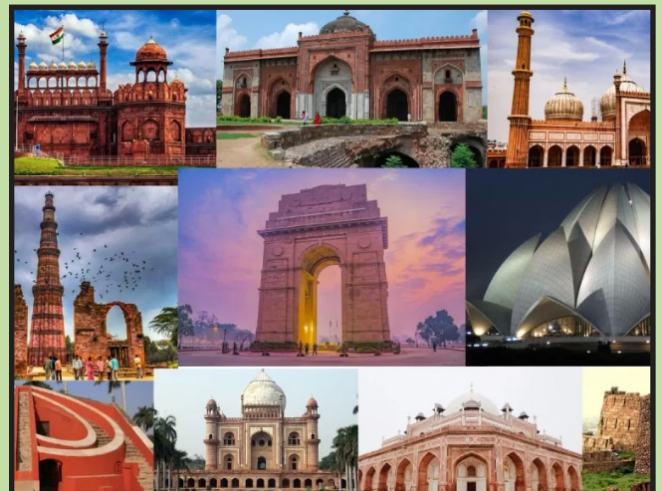
Chestha - XII B



My Favourite Place in Delhi

Delhi is a city filled with many magnificent monuments, each belonging to different cultures and time periods. Among them, Gurdwara Bangla Sahib stands out as my favourite. Although it is not a traditional monument, it is a religious spot. It is located in the heart of New Delhi and is one of the sacred gurdwaras of Sikhs.

Thousands of people daily visit here because of its peaceful environment. Dipped in serenity, this place offers solace to everyone who comes here.



People of all religions, castes and backgrounds are welcomed inside, and everyone is served free food in the langar where everyone sits together on the floor while eating.

Because of all these factors, it is my favourite spot in Delhi. I visit this place again and again whenever I get a chance. The peace I experience whenever I am there, is unparalleled.

Parikshit Kumar, - IXB



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