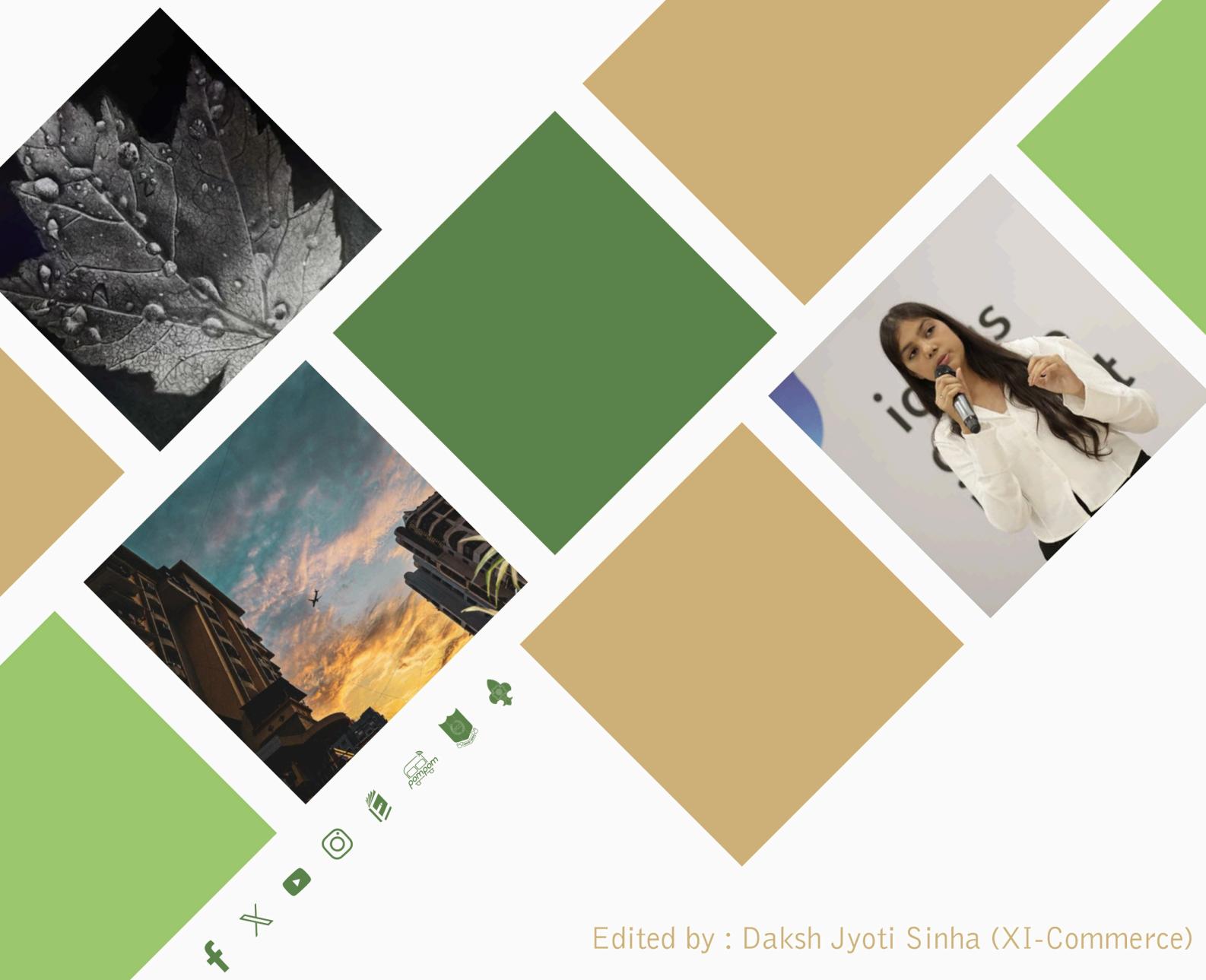




EMINENCE

A Chronicle of Creativity and Achievement

Eminence is a student-led e-magazine created by the Student Council, highlighting creativity, ideas, and achievements. It reflects the voice and vision of our young leaders.



Tedx speaker

~ Deepika Suthar (11Sci - A)



THE TYRANNY OF NICENESS

Growing up I've been told I'm a "nice" person.

And that sounds like a compliment, right?

Who wouldn't want to be described as nice?

But today, I want to question something we don't often question:

What happens when being nice becomes a trap?

We live in a world that rewards politeness, smiles, and agreeable behavior – especially from young people, and even more so from girls. From childhood, we're told, "Don't argue." "Say thank you."

"Be polite." "Smile more." And slowly, niceness becomes a performance.

But there's a difference between being kind... and being nice.

Kindness comes from empathy.

Niceness? Often, it comes from fear.

Fear of being disliked.

Fear of conflict.

Fear of being called "rude," "difficult," or "too much."

And when we start measuring our worth by how comfortable we make others feel, we start hiding parts of ourselves – our anger, our disagreement, our opinions.

I used to say yes to everything, even when I didn't want to.

I used to apologize when I hadn't done anything wrong.

I'd laugh at jokes I didn't find funny, just to avoid "awkwardness."

I was being "nice" – but I wasn't being me.

Now, don't get me wrong. The world needs more compassion, patience, and understanding – but we don't get there by faking smiles or swallowing discomfort. We get there by learning to speak up with respect. By being real, not just pleasant.

So here's a radical thought:

Instead of teaching kids to be "nice," let's teach them to be honest and kind.

Let's value boundaries as much as we value manners.

Let's normalize saying "No" without guilt, and disagreeing without being labelled "mean."

Closing:

I still believe in kindness – just not the kind that costs me my voice.

Because being truly kind doesn't mean avoiding conflict.

It means caring enough to be honest, even when it's hard.

It means showing up as your whole self, not just your "nice" self.

So next time someone says, "You're so nice,"

I want to be able to ask myself –

"Was I being nice... or was I being real?"

Thank you.

Have you ever tried to stand perfectly still on a surfboard
in middle of a storm?

That's what chasing balance in life feels like.

a desperate attempt to stay centered when everything
around you is shifting.

goodmorning everyone, i'm garv agarwal and i've spent a
lot of time trying to balance everything in my life.

dreams and deadlines, expectations and exhaustion. Until
one day, when i asked myself: **WHAT IF BALANCE IS
NOT THE GOAL AT ALL?**

we are always told to keep everything in check, to divide
our time, split our hearts and walk exactly in between of
chaos and calm?

But life? life does not work like this. it flows like a river.
And river? my dear audience does not ask for balance. It
asks for surrender, it asks you to float even when you can't
see the shore. It teaches you that control is just a mere
illusion but flow? Flow is the freedom.

while balance says, "hold on tighter" flows teaches us to
let go and trust.

We were not born with instruction manuals.
No one hands us a guidebook saying, "Here's how to keep
your heart whole while your world crumbles."
And yet, somehow, we think we've failed when we drop a
ball or miss a step.

But maybe those cracks those tiny breaks
are just signs that we're growing beyond the limits we
placed on ourselves.

Balance says, "stay the same."

Flow says, "evolve."

Tedx speaker

For, the truth is that life does not happen in two halves.

And isn't that what being human means?
To be a living contradiction to laugh while grieving,
To hope while hurting,
To dance while your heart aches.
We are not machines.
We are poetry in motion not made to balance,
But made to feel it all fully.

Trying to balance all of it? That's not peace... that's idiocracy.
So maybe the goal was never to stand still,
But it was to sway,
To breathe through the chaos,
To bend without breaking,
And to survive without living.

So the next time life pulls you in ten different directions,
Don't aim for balance.
Aim to be present.
Let the mess shape you.
Let the noise humble you.

And remember even a storm has rhythm if you stop fighting it.

So stop chasing balance like it's the finish line.
Because the ocean, my dear, does not apologise for its tides
And neither should you.



~ Garv Agarwal (II Com - C)

INK WHISPERS WHAT HEARTS HIDE

Poetry



कौन हूँ मैं?

The Call of Then

कभी छोटी-छोटी बातों से परेशान हूँ मैं,
इस नई पीढ़ी के बर्ताव से हैरान हूँ मैं,
फिर भी अकेला बैठकर अपनी यादें दोहरा कर मुस्कुराऊँ,
इतना आसान हूँ मैं।

As each morning I get up to tackle the worldly hecics,
my childhood calls me.

Its faint, melodious voice reaches me from the
unknown.

The unknown which I had once best known.

सुनेहरे आसमान में ढलती हुई शाम हूँ मैं,
अपनी अच्छाइयों के कारण ही तो बदनाम हूँ मैं,
शोर में खामोशी ढूँढता रहता हूँ,
लेकिन दबाई गई चीखों का ही तो अंजाम हूँ मैं।

It calls me everytime I hold in my hands an old story.
It tugs at me as I dare reminisce a sweet memory.

हँसते-हँसते रोया हूँ मैं,
बेरंगी शामों में खुली आँखों से सोया हूँ मैं,
लोग कहते हैं कि मैं बदल गया हूँ,
उन्हें कौन समझाए कि सपनों और जिम्मेदारियों के बीच
कितना खोया हूँ मैं।

It comes to me restless as I lay on my bed.
It brings with it the touch and feel of the kin left far
behind.

अतरंगी सवालों और अजीब ख्यालों का बसेरा हूँ मैं,
हर मुश्किल, हर दुख का लोहे जैसा चेहरा हूँ मैं,
सच कहूँ तो अब समझ आया,
कि अपनी अँधेरी-सी ज़िंदगी का सवेरा हूँ मैं।

It lures me in a state of hollow comfort,
with things and memoirs of the early days.

The content of those times contradicts the present;
the simplicities with the complexities.

- *Anushka Gupta*
(12 Hum - A)

कौन हूँ मैं?
ख्वाबों का परिंदा हूँ मैं,
आवारा-सा दरिंदा हूँ मैं,
जब मन की गहराइयों में जवाब खोजता हूँ, तो आवाज़ आती
है—
कि ज़िंदा हूँ मैं,
बस ज़िंदा हूँ मैं।

- *Gitiika Singhal*
(12 Hum - A)

Article

WHAT LIES IN OUR HANDS?

I have come across people saying, “I wish I could control everything in my life. I wish my life were in my hands.”

No doubt, not everything is in our hands, but our perspective, deeds, words, efforts, and habits are. Our perspective has the power to alter our entire view of life.

We know that what we sow is what we reap.

Karma neither forgives nor forgets.

Words, too, hold the power to either create or solve problems.

Even the late Mr. Ratan Tata admitted that during the promotion of Tata Nano, if they had used the word “affordable” instead of “cheaper,” their sales would have been higher.

At last, efforts start success and habits sustain it. We can’t control life as we don’t have command over factors like time and its consequences — but how we deal with them is in our hands.

Nikita Dharawal

12 Com - B



Youth India Parliament



Chapter Surat Event The Young Indian Parliament event was held on June 21-22 at Auro University, Surat, with 135 students participating. Agarwal Vidya Vihar won 6 out of 10 spots. Coordinating faculties were Ms. Rashi Soman and Mr. Harshit Naik. The event aimed to develop debating, critical thinking, and leadership skills among students.

In the memory of **TIARA MITTAL**

11 Hum - A

Poem

To The One Who Awakens The Mind

Not the giver of answers, but the openers of dears,

Not the keeper of books, but the seer of shores,

A Teacher is the light, that does not burn to boast with But shine with in others, becoming the host

They do not shape us, as clay in their hands.

But teach us to think, to question, to stand .

Not by command, not by rigid decree
The ink of your patience, The chalk of your care

Not in the pages, nor lectures alone
But in the courage to make wisdom our own

O Teacher you don't live in titles or fame
But in hearts where your spirits sets aflame.



Most Valuable Person Of Youth India

Parliament

Every picture is a quiet piece of poetry

Photography



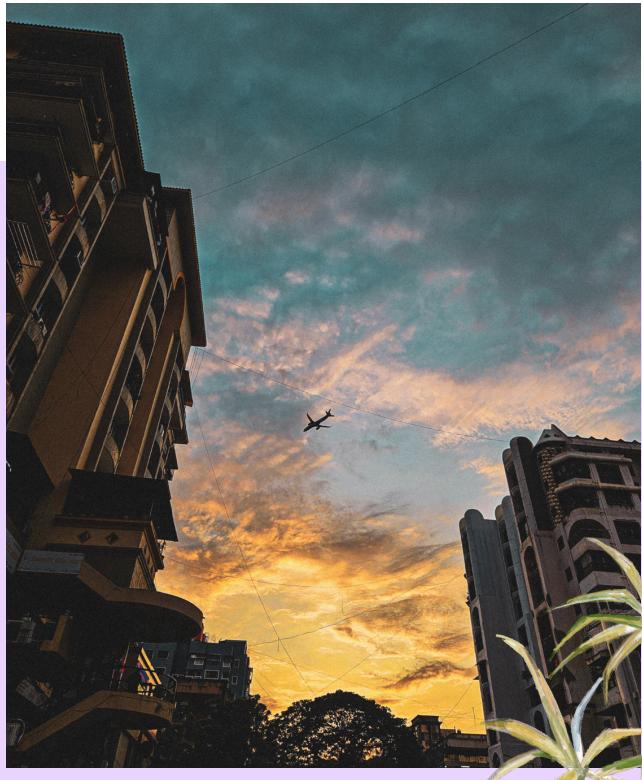
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11 Com - D



Clicked by - Divyansh Sharma
11 Com - D



Clicked by - Daksh Jyoti Sinha
11 Com - B



Clicked by - Shrey Panigrahi
11 Com - B

Art gallery

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ART IS THE SILENCE
THAT STILL TELLS A
STORY.



Priya Rdha

II Hum-A



Ritika Varyani

II Com - C



Vansh Agwaral

II Com-c



Achievements



AVV Football team
Syhergia, L.P. Savani, Vesu
1st position

Piyush Sharma
11 com - C
Sarvajanik Education Society
Dance (1st position)



Daksh Yoty Sinha
11 Com - B
Youth parliament
(Highly recommended journalist)

Geel Shah
11 Com - D
METAS Adventist Talent Hunt
Dance (1st position)