

This Essay has been selected for publication by the Oxford Publications for the Cambridge International Examinations Course book for A Levels.

The Art of Media

The Gorgeous Model on the glossy magazine cover page captivates its readers as she is seen in a revealing Versace outfit with her paper thin fragile body and her soft cushioned flesh skin, gracefully looks into its reader's eyes. There is something disturbing about her lean, sleek fragile body which is unattainable for most of its sulking readers, who only fantasize about this "size 0" cult. The media phenomenon definitely has a major effect on the masses, but it leads to a 'phobia' among the 'Realistic people' about the "Ideal world" of fashion. The growth is so rapid that without media businesses slack out and brand ambassadors may not survive in a competitive world of brands. The most influential being the "Visual Media" brings about this obsessive state-of-mind and changes the patterns of Brain Chemistry.

The first global impact of the media is to imitate the super glamorized images of the paper thin models. Women who view such models, desire to be one and further frustrate themselves physically and mentally, only to feel worse about themselves. Studies show that these women suffer from low self esteem and depression which ironically should be the opposite. According to statistics, 80% of teenage girls and boys mimic their role models and imitate their style and accent. They feel insecure and dependant on such 'False identities'. Is it right to destruct one's own identity in order to gain recognition?

The media has immense power to drive the society in a stereotypical manner. Consequently, media betrays its own purpose of projecting the truth to the society as, it is controlled by influential people. Instead of making the masses aware of the illegal scams and scandals of the political world, it successfully exploits and promotes the wrongful acts. Recently, the media gave half information about the X president of a country to tour foreign countries but did not access its readers to How many people from the family visited these places on the account of that country's expense?

Furthermore, the media has the power to mislead masses and expose the private lives of individuals. Market gimmicks about their lifestyle and their relationships are all over the print media (newspapers) so that these people have recognition in their respective fields. News about break ups and the locations of marriages and pregnancies are all over the celebrity pages which sells half or nearly the news papers. The gossips are endless and wasted.

Therefore one can utilize the media for a more powerful tool to create awareness about current affair and Global news. It can surely, utilize its power in a better positive way and build a bond of trust between its readers and itself.



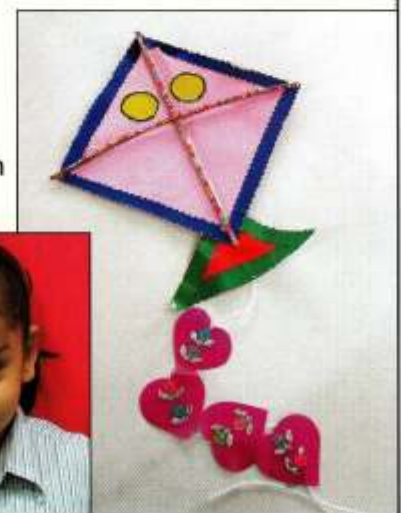
Arya Javeri
A levels



Simran Pethani
Grade VIII A



Kisha Shah
Grade I



DREAMS

On the onset of slumber, I fly into another world,
Of flowerbeds and mysteries, Of stars and galaxies.
The clouds are like trampolines on which children jump,
People fly without wings,
The world is enchanting and progressive
There is no word named tragic and livid there,
It's full of love and contentment.

My house is on the scintillating moon,
I go on Mars for school, and on Jupiter to play,
When Pluto was one of our planets,
I'd been there on a vacation.
I practice balancing on earth's axis,
And take a stroll along its orbit.
I sometimes sit on a comet and read my comics.
I heard someone shouting, WAKE UP! It's school time,
I murmured, oh! it's ok if I don't go,
I'll call a robot to teach me at home,
My mom shook me hard and got me ready for school.
On my way, I pondered,
What if someday, this dream would come true



Anantya Daga
Grade - II B



Mahek Shah
Grade-IV B

The Vivid Dream

Snoring with a different sound, I was sleeping. In my dreams, I was on Miami Beach with my friends playing volleyball, until...

My friends, every one of them on the beach, disappeared! My heart skipped a beat; it felt like it was the end of the world when the worse continued.

Suddenly, the Sun on the horizon set like a golf ball. It was pitch-dark. The only thing I could hear was the gentle flow of sea water and the blowing wind. The seagulls cried. I knew I wasn't safe here. I ran with the most energy I could use. I could feel the cold sand beneath my legs while running. I stopped when I could not feel the sand; the ground beneath me was wet. I thought I had ran off the shore. But ...

The moon showed up, and the black devil clouds around it ran off. I couldn't believe myself when I saw my surrounding. I was standing in a forest and it was wet grass all around me. That was not it; I could hear something from the bushes. A black figure rose up out of the bush and jumped on me, I squealed, "No!"

My eyes opened and I got up out of my bed and exclaimed, "Oh man! I wanted to know what happened next."



Akash Kapadia
Grade-VII A

Corruption

Corruption is a fearful menace
Eating up our society alive
It is like a swarm of locusts
Which destroy everything upon sight

Corruption turns things aghast
It is ripping down the entire nation
And turning things apart
It is a killer burning our lives

It is a dreadful parasite
Sucking out our lives
Our rich heritage and culture
Has been entirely punctured

Corruption is a fearful evildoer
Which is turning the miserable
Poor even more poorer



Nitai Shah
Grade-VII-B

While the ministers sit getting rich and fat

It is their loathsome greed controlling them
Which lures us in, being assured that
Our lives much safer, better and
We can keep our selves alive

However these ministers sell drugs
Taking our lives, women are tortured
To no extent while elderly are the
ones who repent they are robbed
Hit or sometime even murdered

So please pay heed to me, open your eyes,
Destroy Corruption
Is a lethal poison, eroding our lives
So step up and don't be late because the pride
Of our nation is written in our fate.

Mes Loisirs

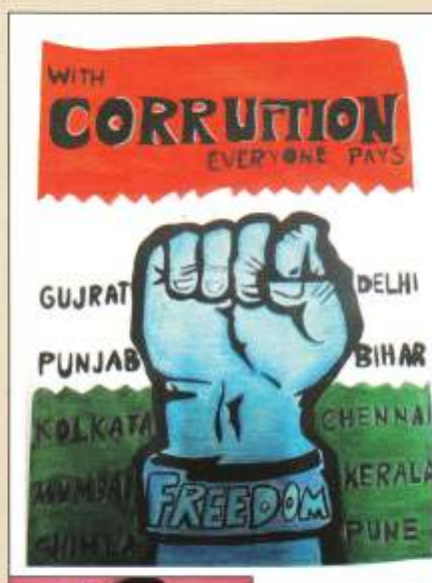
Je m'intéresse à la musique. J'écoute surtout de la musique 'Indien Bollywood. Je fais partie d'un group au club des jeunes, je joue de la casio électrique et du clavier. Quelquefois, j'aime aller au cinéma avec mes copains. J'adore les films. En plus, je lis chaque semaine des magazines. J'adore les ordinateurs et les jeux vidéos. Quelquefois, je joue sur l'internet avec mes amis, ça c'est intéressant.



Riya Chandan
Grade - VII A



Meet Shah
Grade VIII B



Dhvani Shah
Grade VIII



Dhavnil Shah
Grade VIII A