

BURN HALL SCHOOL

THE FLAME

MARCH
2026



THE EDITORIAL BOARD 2026

INDUSTRIA FLOREMUS
IN TOIL WE SHALL FLOURISH

EDITORIAL BOARD 2026

THE FLAME

MESSAGE FROM THE HEAD BOY

It is with great honour and immense pleasure that I, Hussain Jamsheed, present this message for the first edition of BHS Flame for the session 2026, as the Head Boy of this esteemed institution.

As my pen moves, I am reminded of a profound quote by Agha Syed Ayatollah Khamenei: “Our strength lies in the love and support of our people.”

As we celebrate the Platinum Jubilee of our school this year, I write to you with a sincere request, not merely for your support, but for your belief in the Students’ Council, for your ideas that can help us grow, for your voices, and your active participation in all the activities that will be organised. It is this collective spirit that will truly define our journey ahead.

On a personal note, I invite you to walk with me, work with me, and most importantly, trust me as we move forward together. Because only together can we transform aspirations into achievements, and dreams into reality.

Together, let us strive to uphold the values and legacy of Burn Hall, and make this year one of unity, excellence, pride, and lasting memories.

This year is not just a celebration of our past, but also a responsibility towards our future. Each one of us carries within us the power to contribute, to lead, and to inspire. Let us not limit ourselves to what has been done before, but dare to dream bigger, aim higher, and achieve greater, both individually and as one united institution.

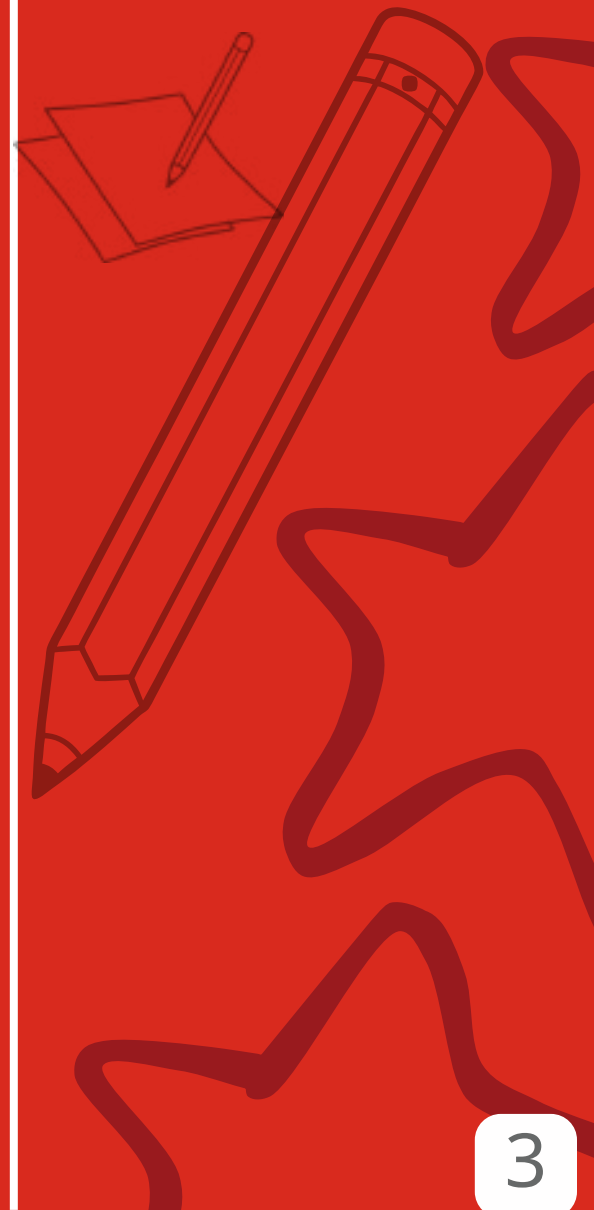
As Head Boy, I assure you that I will strive to listen, to represent, and to serve each one of you with sincerity and dedication. Together with the Students’ Council, I look forward to building an environment where every student feels valued, heard, and empowered to shine.

As A. P. J. Abdul Kalam wisely said, “Dream, dream, dream. Dreams transform into thoughts and thoughts result in action.”

~ Hussain Jamsheed
The Head Boy



HEAD BOY
HUSSAIN JAMSHEED



THE FLAME

MESSAGE FROM THE DEPUTY HEAD BOY

“Become like your seniors. He also sat in the same class as you.”

These were the words said by my class teacher, Masarat Ma’am, with great pride in Class 9, as the Head Boy of our school entered our classroom. Honestly, that moment stayed with me, as it is one of the very few things I still clearly remember from my 9th grade. That sash, that badge, that pride, I was mesmerised by it all.

But whenever I think about that moment, a famous quote from Spider-Man’s comics comes to my mind: “With great power comes great responsibility.”

As a child and in my early teens, I found joy in debating upon topics, writing about life, editing posters and call it fan-made art, where my love for writing and design first began. Though that spark faded with time, it returned in the first council meeting of 2025 when I helped create the very first FLAME.

As time flew by, I realised that I was becoming more attracted to the duty towards the institution than the materialistic badges and sashes. As Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru once said, “Time is not measured by the passing of years but by what one does, what one feels, and what one achieves.”

In this journey, I found myself getting lost in the process of giving back to the school, whether it was through hosting events or anchoring programmes. I realised that I loved the service far more than I had once loved the badges.

And now, as I pen these words as your Deputy Head Boy, I am reminded of a quote by Eleanor Roosevelt: “The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.”

I believe this council will never stop dreaming. I never did, and I never will. And I truly believe that this year’s Students’ Council will dream bigger, create more memories, and achieve even greater heights.

~Sunvee Koul
The Deputy Head Boy



THE DEPUTY HEAD BOY
SUNVEE KOUL



THE FLAME

MESSAGE FROM THE 2ND DEPUTY HEAD BOY

“I am not afraid of an army of lions led by a sheep; I am afraid of an army of sheep led by a lion.” – Alexander the Great

As I write for this month’s newsletter, I feel deeply grateful to Allah for this responsibility and to my teachers who believed in me and nurtured the spark within me. Their guidance turned that spark into confidence and leadership, and I would not be here without their help.

I remember my younger self as shy and often making mistakes, even facing punishment in school. But those moments shaped me. A turning point came in Class 6C with Kawsar Ma’am, who trusted me as a class prefect, my first step into leadership. Later, Iqbal Ma’am further shaped my personality with her constant support and guidance. I am also thankful to Fasiha Ma’am and Asima Ma’am for recognizing my potential.

Through this journey, I have learned that leaders are not made overnight, they are shaped by their teachers and their own self belief. Believing in yourself may not guarantee success every time, but it gives you the courage to keep going.

This is just a part of my journey, and there is much more to come.

**-Awaan Farooq
2nd Deputy Head Boy**



**2ND DEPUTY HEAD BOY
AWAAN FAROOQ**



THE FLAME

MESSAGE FROM THE 3RD DEPUTY HEAD BOY

This month at Burn Hall has honestly been a mix of hard work, creativity, and some really great moments. From academics to activities, it's good to see everyone putting in effort and actually enjoying what they do. I just want to remind everyone that it's not always about being perfect — it's about showing up, trying, and improving bit by bit. Whether it's studies, sports, or anything else, consistency matters more than anything.

Also, let's keep the school spirit strong. Support your classmates, respect your teachers, and don't be afraid to take part in things— you never know what you might end up loving.

Let's make the coming month even better. **MASIR MAQBOOL**

~3rd Deputy Head Boy



3RD DEPUTY HEAD BOY
MASIR MAQBOOL



THE FLAME

MESSAGE FROM THE MANAGING EDITOR

"Every story has a beginning, and sometimes, the quietest ones become the strongest."

I'm really happy to share this edition of the BHS Flame with you. It's not just about events or achievements, but about the everyday life of our school—the small moments, efforts, and experiences that truly matter.

On a personal note, this journey means a lot to me. I used to be very introverted. I hardly spoke, avoided expressing myself, and there were days I didn't even feel like coming to school. I stayed in my comfort zone for a long time. But slowly, with time and support, things began to change. I started speaking more, getting involved, and building confidence—step by step.

Last year, I was part of the editorial team, helping in small ways by providing material to the Managing Editor. I never imagined I would be writing this message today, and being here now truly means a lot to me.

That's what makes this newsletter special. Every page reflects real effort, real stories, and real growth. It shows how we all learn and move forward together, even in small ways.

As someone once said, "Growth begins when you step out of your comfort zone." I think many of us experience this in our own way.

As you read this edition of the BHS Flame, I hope you feel connected to it. Because in the end, this isn't just a newsletter, it's our story.

~ Ammaar Zaz
Managing Editor



MANAGING EDITOR
AMMAAR ZAZ



REOPENING OF SCHOOLS

The reopening of schools in Kashmir on 2nd March brought a sense of freshness and excitement after the long winter break. At Burn Hall School, the campus came alive once again with laughter, conversations, and positive energy. Students returned feeling happy and motivated as they reunited with friends, met their teachers, and stepped back into their classrooms.



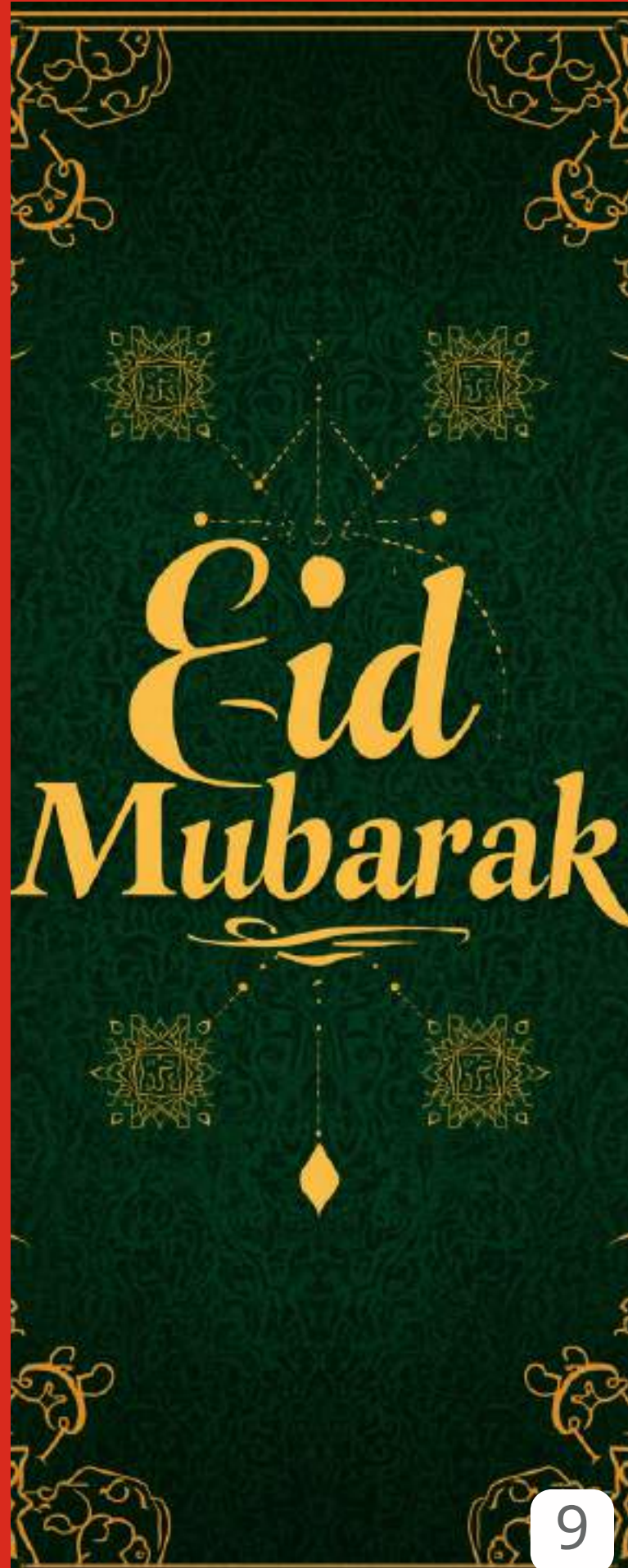
The atmosphere was filled with enthusiasm as everyone looked forward to learning and setting new goals, while assemblies and activities brought back the spirit of school life. For many, it felt like a fresh start, as students settled into routines with a sense of togetherness and confidence.

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EID-UL-FITR 2026

The joyfull occasion of Eid al-Fitr on 21 March 2026 was celebrated with happiness, gratitude, and a strong sense of togetherness across Kashmir. After a month of fasting and reflection during Ramadan, Eid arrived as a time of joy and blessings. The day began with special prayers in mosques and Eidgahs, where people gathered to offer thanks and seek peace amidst the serene beauty of the valley.

Homes were filled with the aroma of traditional dishes, and families came together to celebrate. Children enjoyed the festivities, receiving Eidi and sharing cheerful moments with loved ones. Beyond celebration, Eid reminded everyone of the values of kindness, charity, and unity, making it a truly meaningful and memorable occasion for all.



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CELEBRATION OF SAINT JOSEPH'S FEAST DAY

The celebration of St. Joseph's Feast Day at Burn Hall School was observed with a special morning assembly that beautifully reflected the values of faith, humility, and dedication that St. Joseph represents. The assembly was gracefully anchored by Zaid and Riyaan Ahmad, who conducted the program with confidence and clarity, keeping the audience engaged throughout.



The assembly began with prayers and thoughtful reflections that highlighted the life and virtues of St. Joseph, reminding everyone of the importance of responsibility, kindness, and quiet strength. The messages shared during the assembly created a calm and respectful atmosphere, allowing students and teachers alike to connect with the true significance of the day.



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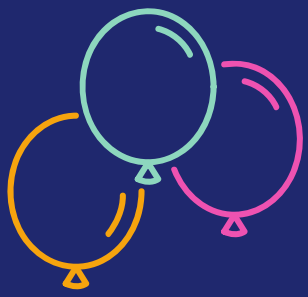
CHARITY COLLECTION DRIVE

SMALL ACTS BIG IMPACT



The Charity Club of our school organized a collection drive from 12th to 18th March, and it was truly heartwarming to see the response from everyone. Together, we were able to collect a total of ₹85,125, showing how even small contributions can make a big difference when we come together. A special mention goes to the most charitable classes—3rd A, which contributed ₹12,000, followed by 4th C with ₹11,360, and LKG A with ₹5,500. What makes this effort even more meaningful is that these donations were given to people in need, bringing support and hope to those who require it the most. This initiative was a beautiful reminder of the importance of kindness, sharing, and caring for others in our community.





THE FLAME



BIRTHDAY OF FATHER CORNELIUS

The birthday of Father Cornelius, our Higher Secondary Coordinator, was celebrated with warmth and genuine happiness in the school. It was a special moment where students and staff came together to express their wishes and appreciation for his constant support and guidance. The celebration was simple yet full of positive energy, with smiles, kind words, and a sense of togetherness all around. It was nice to see how much respect and admiration everyone has for him. Overall, it turned out to be a joyful and meaningful occasion that added to the positive spirit of our school.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY



THE FLAME



ARTICLES

ROLE OF MEDIA IN CONTAMINATION OF IDEOLOGIES IN INDIA

The Screen Has Become Our Reality

Think about this -- when was the last time you sat quietly and thought about your own life without checking your phone first? For most people, especially young ones in India today, the answer is hard to find. **Media — social media, news channels, OTT platforms, reels, and YouTube — has quietly slipped into every corner of our lives. And it is not just entertaining us. It is telling us how to think, what to feel, and even who to be.**

Life Turned Into a Drama

One of the biggest problems is that media has turned real life into something that looks like a fictional story. Everything is dramatic. Every small issue is a crisis. Every relationship is either perfect or a complete disaster. News channels run the same shocking story for days straight, not because it deserves that much time, but because it keeps people watching. Over time, people start seeing their own lives the same way — full of villains, victims, and breaking moments.

India's entertainment industry has especially leaned into this pattern. Shows built on conflict, reality programs designed around public humiliation, and influencer feuds have trained viewers to treat real emotions like script material. A young person watching this daily starts to believe that if their life is not as intense or dramatic, something must be wrong with them.

The Problem of Filtered Thinking

Media platforms do not show you everything. They show you what keeps you watching. This is called the algorithm, and it is built to trap you. If you watch one sad video, it feeds you ten more. If you read one angry opinion, it shows you a hundred similar ones. Slowly, without realizing it, your thinking gets shaped by whatever the platform wants you to think.

In India, this has become a serious problem. Political debates no longer aim to inform — they aim to outrage. Communal tensions get amplified. Regional stereotypes get repeated. And ordinary people start picking sides not because they thought hard about it, but because their feed told them to. Practical thinking — the kind where you question, compare, and decide slowly — is being replaced by instant reactions based on what went viral.

Teenagers and the Sadness Trend

Over the last few years, the idea of being depressed or mentally broken has become almost trendy on social media. There are countless reels, posts, and threads where teenagers speak about their sadness, their anxiety, their emptiness — and these posts get thousands of likes and shares. Mental health is absolutely real and important. But there is a difference between genuinely suffering and performing suffering for attention. Media has blurred that line completely.

When a teenager sees that sad content gets more engagement, they start framing their own struggles the same way. Instead of being encouraged to work through problems, build habits, and strive for a better quality of life, they are quietly being taught that being stuck is more relatable — and more rewarded. The real solution — working hard, building skills, exercising, spending time with family, pursuing goals — is not glamorous. It does not get many likes. So media ignores it. And young Indians, who should be building their foundation right now, are instead stuck comparing themselves and treating normal struggles like something catastrophic.

What India Is Losing

India has always had a culture of resilience. Our grandparents built things from nothing. Our parents stood in lines, studied under streetlights, and kept going. That spirit of doing the work, no matter how hard, is slowly being eroded. Media has replaced it with a culture of opinion without effort, fame without skill, and suffering without growth. Young Indians are among the most talented and driven people in the world — but when their daily mental diet is filled with outrage, comparison, and staged emotions, that talent gets misdirected. They become consumers of other people's stories instead of writers of their own.

The Way Forward

This is not about blaming technology or shutting it down. Media is powerful and can be used well. The real answer is awareness — knowing what you are consuming and why. Schools, parents, and even media platforms themselves need to take responsibility for building a culture of critical thinking. India needs citizens who ask questions before sharing, who feel emotions without performing them, and who understand that real life is built slowly, with effort — not assembled for a 15-second reel.

"The media does not tell you what to think — but it absolutely tells you what to think about."

— Shah Zaid Bin Zahoor Class 11th B

THE FLAME



ARTICLES

LOST, BUT FOUND HIS WAY

Every morning, he walked through the school gates just like everyone else, his uniform neat, his bag on his shoulder, blending into the crowd without much notice. To anyone watching, he was just another student moving from one class to another, doing what he was supposed to do. But inside, things felt different. While his classmates spoke confidently about their goals and future plans, he often stayed quiet, unsure of what he really wanted or where he was heading.

He wasn't careless or uninterested, he tried to focus, listened in class, and kept up with his work. Yet, there was always this quiet confusion in the background. During free periods, he would find himself sitting near the window, staring outside, lost in his own thoughts. He wondered why everything seemed so clear for others, while he felt like he was just moving forward without direction.

Days passed like this, with the same thoughts coming and going. No one really noticed, and he didn't say much either. It wasn't easy to explain something he didn't fully understand himself. Then, one day after class, a teacher noticed him sitting quietly and chose to sit beside him. There were no big questions or lectures, just a simple sentence: "It's okay not to have everything figured out right now."

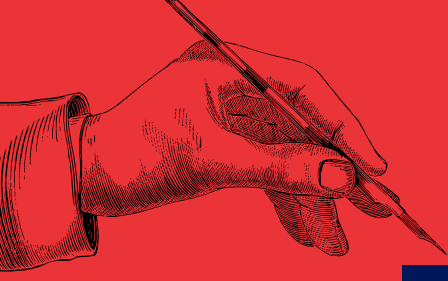
That one sentence stayed with him.

It didn't change everything overnight, but it made things feel lighter. He slowly stopped comparing himself to others and began paying attention to the small things he enjoyed. He started taking one step at a time instead of worrying about the entire journey. The confusion didn't disappear completely, but it no longer felt overwhelming.

Over time, he realized something important, being lost is not a failure. It is a phase, a part of understanding yourself, growing, and finding your own path at your own pace.

This story is not just about him. It is about many students who feel the same way but never really talk about it. Sometimes, being "lost" does not mean you are going nowhere, it simply means you are still figuring out where you truly belong.

AMMAAR ZAZ
MANAGING EDITOR
CLASS 11th



THE FLAME

POEMS

WHERE SILENCE LEARNS TO BREATHE

Dusk melts softly on the snow,
Fading light in silver glow.
Mountains breathe in quiet white,
Day dissolves in fragile light.

Tender buds begin to wake,
Dreams the frozen branches make.
River stirs beneath the ice,
Whispering something soft, concise.

Sky once heavy, cold, and still,
Now feels warmth against its will.
Sparrow tests a fragile tune,
Echoing a thawing noon.

Silent paths of melting frost,
Hold the steps the winter lost.
Earth exhales a scent so deep,
From the snow's reluctant sleep.

Moonlight falls on thawing ground,
Silver tears without a sound.
Fields lie bare, yet softly grow,
Life beneath the melting snow.

Chinar stands in patient grace,
Time reflected in its face.
Branches bare, yet full of knowing,
Waiting for the sap's soft flowing.

World still weeps in gentle thaw,
Beauty edged with quiet awe.
Broken cold begins to mend,
Where the frozen days now end.

Let me rest where silence stays,
Wrapped in spring's uncertain haze.
In this ache, I come to see,
Change becomes what sets us free.

HAZIM FIRDOUS 11TH A

WHERE BEAUTY CAME FROM

She had the kind of face you
look at twice, not because
you didn't see it, but
because you needed to be
sure.

I just kept looking.
I don't even know for how
long. I just didn't want to
stop.

Then I remembered where I
was, alone, 2am, my
mother's photo in my hand,

and realised I never
learned beauty anywhere
else.

**AHMED MURSHID KHAN
LITERARY CLUB CAPTAIN**

THE FLAME



HEAD BOY
HUSSAIN JAMSHED
CO EDITOR IN CHEIF



1ST DEPUTY HEAD BOY
SUNVEE KOUL
CO EDITOR IN CHEIF



2ND DEPUTY HEAD BOY
AWAAN FAROOQ
EDITOR



3RD DEPUTY HEAD BOY
MASIR MAQBOOL
EDITOR



MANAGING EDITOR
AMMAAR ZAZ



EDITOR
HAZIM FIRDOUS



EDITOR
FAIZAN AHMAD



EDITOR
AHMAD AHSAN



EDITOR
SHAH ZAID

THE MEET THE EDITORIAL BOARD FLAME



IN TOIL WE SHALL FLOURISH

"WHAT IS THE LEAF IN YOUR ARMOUR, MY BROTHER?"

LIKE A LEAF, SO'S MY LIFE:

BUDDING FORTH IN MY SPRING:

"LOST IN THE NUMBERLESS FOLIAGE OF SUMMER,
GIVING GREATNESS AND STRENGTH
TO THE MIGHTY CHINAR"

"LITTLE YET GREAT IN MY LIFE, LIKE A LEAF
SWEPT AWAY BY THE WIND

"IN THE FALL - WHO KNOWS WHERE?"

"WHAT IS THE ROUND IN YOUR ARMOUR, MY BROTHER?
AND THE GOLD LINES WITHIN
RISING UP TO THE LIGHT?"

"THESE ARE THE SHAPES OF OUR LETTERS AND LEARNING
OF THE SEARCH OF OUR MIND
FOR WHO'S BEAUTY AND TRUTH"

"CIRCLE AND SINE MAKE UP SCIENCE AND ITS WAYS
MOVE THE WORLD AND ITS WHEELS
WORK OUR FACTORIES AND FIELDS."

THEREFORE, "IN TOIL WE SHALL FLOURISH", OH BROTHERS
AS THE LEAF PROVIDES FOOD
AND FRESH AIR TO THE WORLD
WE TOO SPREAD LIFE AND NEW STRENGTH ALL AROUND US
DOING HUMBLY OUR TASK
TO SEEK KNOWLEDGE AND LIGHT,
LITTLE YET GREAT IS MY LIFE, LIKE A LEAF,
GIVING GLORY AND STRENGTH
TO A MIGHTY CHINAR.

SCHOOL ANTHEM

BHS PRESENTS

THE FLAME

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“Where voices become legacy.”