

## Future-Ready? Our Kids Are Already Test-Flying It.

There's a strange place in our school where the bell rings... and nobody moves. Not the "good students," not the "front benchers," not even the ones who usually sprint to the bus. Because right now, they're too busy staring at a machine made of pipes, wires, and one very suspicious plastic bottle.

"Sir... isse fuel niklega?"

A younger kid asked.

Five minutes later, one drop of fuel fell into the beaker, and the entire room went silent.

Not the "teacher is here" silence.

The "wait—did we just do that?!" silence.

Welcome to our Atal Tinkering Lab—AKA *the room where children accidentally invent things*.

From the outside, it looks innocent enough. Drones are chilling on charging docks. 3D printers mumbling to themselves. Aircraft models hanging like they're waiting for boarding announcements. But inside, something dangerous happens:

Kids start saying "**What if...?**"

And the adults... let them.

"What if plastic becomes fuel?"

"What if we trap carbon from the air?"

"What if our RC plane flies longer than any school team in India?"

And because no one tells them "Beta, syllabus me nahi hai," things get wild really, really fast.

Like the day CO<sub>2</sub> became more than a boring chapter. What started as "carbon dioxide—definition and uses" turned into sketches, pipes, leaks, explosions—that-we-won't-formally-admit, redesigns, retests, more leaks... and finally, a working **carbon capture + utilisation** system built entirely by students.

When IIT Delhi experts noticed, and the idea began moving toward patenting, the kids casually said, "Cool."

And went back to fixing a loose wire.

Meanwhile, outside the lab, another group carried a giant RC aircraft like it was their first born child. This is not a toy. This is what happens when teenagers discover aeronautical engineering before they discover half their textbooks.

Every flight is an exam:

Nosedive = weight wrong.

Wobble = wing design flop.

No response = electronics tantrum.

Smooth landing = the universe finally cooperating.

After two years, this "hobby" turned them into one of the top school RC teams in the country—building twin-engine planes, adding gyroscopes, coding autopilot, and giving local pigeons an inferiority complex.

And then... the water rocket happened.

What should've been a simple bottle launch turned into a full scientific soap opera. Fins changed. Pressure changed. Angles changed. The students changed—into obsessed rocket scientists.

Then came the 77-second flight.

The rocket went up...  
and up...  
and up...  
and kept going so long that even the cheering got tired.

That number—77 seconds—became part of ATL history. The kind of story seniors proudly exaggerate, and juniors swear is 100% true.

Every shelf, table, and corner in this lab has a story like that:  
The fighter jet model that made a quiet kid fall in love with physics.  
A GPS drone that actually follows coordinates (on good days).  
A 2.5-metre paramotor with a robot pilot because... why not?  
A high-speed RC boat that taught drag better than any blackboard.

But the best part isn't the inventions.  
It's the kids.

The shy ones are explaining sensors with confidence.  
The talkative ones are arguing about wing materials.  
The “physics-sucks” ones calibrating machines like engineers.  
The perfectionists, the experimenters, the “let's try again” tribe.

Failing. Fixing. Breaking. Building.  
Becoming future-ready without even realising it.

Parents often ask, “Will all this distract them from studies?”

Honestly?  
No.  
It does the opposite.

Kids who tinker don't run away from problems—they chase them. They don't memorise answers—they build them. And the future needs exactly that: creators, problem solvers, thinkers who aren't scared to try something crazy.

Which is why, when our new Sector 77 campus opens in April 2027, the ATL won't be a “please-don't-touch” showpiece. It'll be the loudest, busiest, happiest corner of the school—where every week a new story, a new idea, a new “Sir, ye chal sakta hai kya?” begins.

Because the real question isn't:  
“Will this help in exams?”

The real question is:  
**Do you want your child to only study the future... or help build it?**

In this lab, ideas don't stay on paper.  
They take off.  
Sometimes literally.