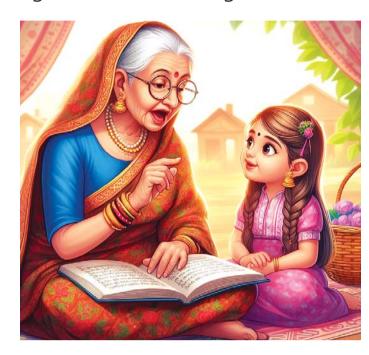
# **ARBIT**it happens here...

#AI

# Can AI Tell a Story Like Grandma Did?

Exploring the heartbeat behind Human Storytelling in the age of Artificial Intelligence!







ong before bedtime routines included tablets and Spotify plavlists. stories were passed down in the warm glow of a grandmother's voice. Tales of clever jackals,

magical mangoes, and moral mischiefs filled sleepy ears. These weren't just narratives, they were experiences, lay ered with pauses, eye twinkles, and the occasional nudge on the arm. Fast forward to today's hyper-digital world. and a new storvteller has entered the chat: Artificial Intelligence.

Yes, AI can now spin a tale in milliseconds. It can mimic Shakespeare. channel Rowling, or generate a new Panchatantra with the click of a button. But here's the question: can it capture the magic? AI storytelling tools like ChatGPT (hi there!) and Sudowrite are becoming popular not just among writers but also in classrooms, therapy sessions, and content studios. Children's story apps now feature AI-narrated adventures where a child's name becomes the hero's. On paper, it sounds like a dream come true. Personalised stories? Check. Speed? Check. Endless ideas? Double check. But ask anyone who's grown up clutching their dadi's or nani's dupatta during a ghost story, and you'll

hear a different kind of tale, one where feeling trumps flawless syntax. Grandma didn't just tell

stories. She lived them. She added a chuckle at the funny

parts and narrowed her eyes during suspense. She adjusted the story based on your mood. your questions, your yawns, She paused to sip chai or chuckle mid-story, reminding you this wasn't a script, it was

a shared moment. What AI lacks, at least for now, is that deeply human element of emotion-driven improvisation. The art of knowing when to lean in, when to whisper, and when to insert a real-life anecdote that somehow fits perfectly into a fairvtale.

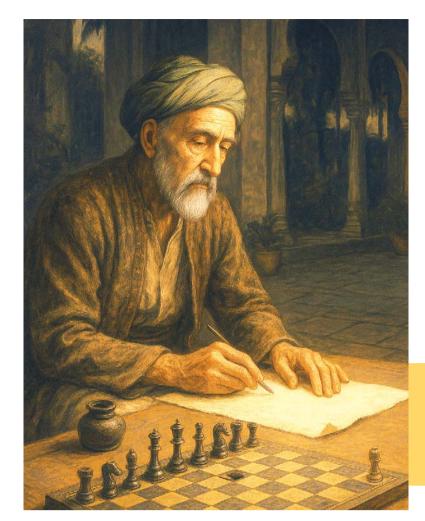
That said. AI isn't the villain here. It's a powerful tool. especially for those with creative blocks or time constraints. Educators use AI to create diverse, inclusive stories. Parents use it to craft bedtime tales that reflect their child's fears or dreams. Storytellers use it to experiment, iterate, and even collaborate with this non-human muse. But maybe, the point isn't to compare AI and grandma. Mavbe, it's to ask: can they coexist?

Imagine this: a child listens to an AI-generated story about a talking banyan tree and later shares it with their grandma, who then adds her own twist, her own moral, her own memory. In that blend, of bytes and breaths, lies the future of storytelling.

Because the heart of a good story isn't just in its structure. It's in who tells it, how they tell it, and why. So no, AI can't yet tell a

story like grandma did. But maybe, it can give her new stories to tell.

1



# **#COULD HAVE BEEN**



oet and a YouTuber he message came at

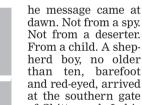
of Chittorgarh. In his hand, he held a

pouch wrapped in gold thread. When the guards opened it, they found a chess piece, an ivory king, split down the center. And beneath it, a letter in Babur's hand.

"I offer you no threat. Only choice. Stay fractured. Or kneel together. My road is open. Close it, or welcome me in full." Signed not as Emperor. but as Babur Mirza. son of Timur. The Raiput Sangh gathered before the second bell. The letter was read. No voice rose in anger. No sword was

drawn. Only breath, the kind held just long enough to mark a moment as irreversible. It was Rao

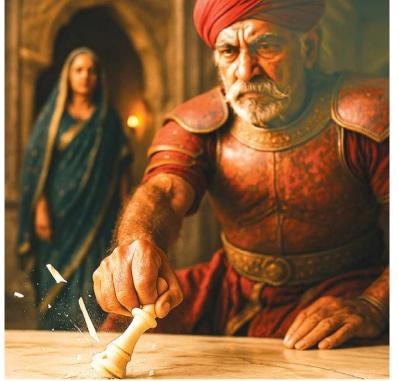




makes orphans of men who are still alive. He turned to Sanga. "I'm not asking for your command. I'm asking to stand where I am not halfseen." Sanga nodded. Not as ruler.

but as kin. Then, he turned to the hall. "This is not about Babur," he said. "This is about whether we can remain Raiputs when no one is watching. Whether we can hold each other up without needing an enemy to justify our union." He raised the ivory king in his hand. "We were not carved to kneel." And he shattered the piece against the marble.

That night, the Rajput Sangh signed a new pact. Not written in scrolls. Written in presence. And across the desert, Babur received no reply. Only the silence of gates that no longer waited for visitors.



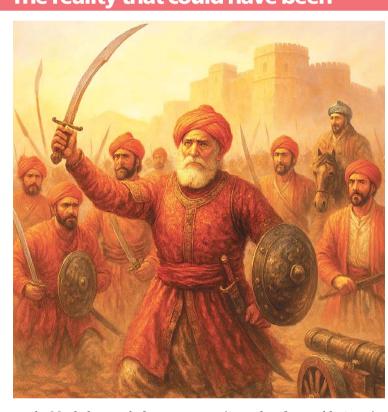
They stood not to conquer, but to remember who they were. Not a single sword rose in haste, yet an empire halted in doubt. This is the story of the day the Rajputs didn't win the war, but made history flinch.

# If Rajput Held.

n early 1527, in real history, the Mughal emperor Babur prepared for a decisive confrontation with Rana Sanga of Mewar. Babur had already captured Delhi after defeating Ibrahim Lodi at the First Battle of Panipat in 1526, and Sanga had emerged as the foremost Rajput leader, uniting over thirty Rajput kings to challenge Babur's claim to northern India. The two forces met at the Battle of Khanwa on March 17, 1527, a fierce and pivotal encounter. Despite the numerical strength of the Rajput army, Babur's superior use of artillery, mobile cavalry tactics, and strategic positioning led to a Mughal victory. Sanga was wounded in battle and the Rajput confederacy began to disintegrate. He died the following year in 1528, under mysterious circumstances possibly poisoned by his own nobles who feared renewed war. Sanga's death, whether from war wounds or from betraval within, remains one of the great tragedies of Rajput valour, proof that even lions fall when their own lose faith. The defeat at Khanwa marked the end of large-scale Rajput resistance to the Mughals and cemented Babur's hold over north India. This article reflects a pivotal emotional possibility, an India where the Raiputs chose unity not through fear, but through confession and shared humanity. Babur's diplomatic messaging often walked a fine line between threat and invitation. The image of Babur's chess-piece ultimatum in this article is fictional, but drawn from the psychological strategies he often employed. Symbolic messages, indirect warnings, and emotional manipulation

Historical Anchoring

were tools of statecraft in that era. used to provoke surrender without engaging in immediate bloodshed. This alternate outcome isn't based on fantasy, it's based on the one thing that history never gave enough room for: what if they had stayed together just a little longer?



he Mughals came before sunrise. No fanfare. No elephants. Just silence broken by hoofbeats and cannon wheels dragged over rock and sand. Babur was tired. The years had begun to lean into his bones. But failure, he knew, aged a man faster than time. He was not here for conquest. He was here to end the one place that would not kneel

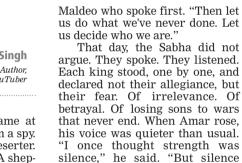
The Rajputs met them outside Chittorgarh, beneath the orange sky of early March. It was not a siege. It was a warning. Rao Maldeo held the western flank, Prithviraj guarded the rear, Amar rode with the front guard, eves steeled and unreadable. And Sanga? He did not sit behind walls. He stood before his army in blood-red raiputi armour. scars on full display. He did not roar. He did not threaten. He simply raised a sword he had not drawn since the day he shattered the ivory king.

Babur watched them from the ridge. "They are not scattered," he murmured. "They are waiting." His general asked, "Do we attack?" Babur, facing an unfamiliar

**BABY BLUES** 



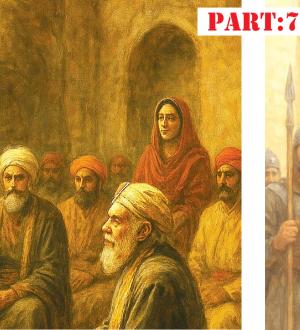






# **Celebrating Unity Through Sport**

very year on April 23rd, World Table Tennis Day brings people together across the globe to celebrate the joy, inclusivity, and energy of this fast-paced sport. Organized by the International Table Tennis Federation (ITTF), the day promotes participation regardless of age, gender, or background. From school tournaments to community matches, the aim is to break barriers and foster social connections through the universal language of table tennis. This year's theme, Diversity and Inclusion, highlights the sport's power to unite. So, pick up a paddle and join the world in rallying for a cause that spins beyond competition!



# The reality that could have been

unity and unfavourable terrain, chose delay over defeat. He ordered a halt.

The terrain was brittle, the winds unpredictable. And Babur. strategist before conqueror, calculated cost. not in cannon but in morale. And as the desert wind stirred the banners on both sides. a single hawk circled above and flew east.

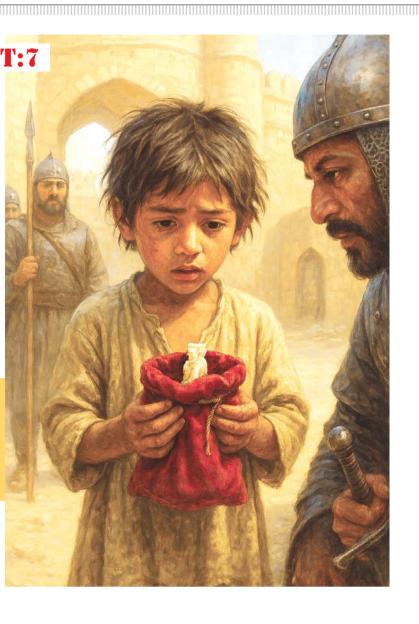
The Rajputs did not chase. They held position for three

more days. By the fifth, the Mughal camp had vanished, leaving only broken cart tracks and the bitter perfume of burned rosewood.

When news reached Chittorgarh, no festival was called. Instead, the Rajput Sangh met once more, quiet, weathered. whole. No man stood alone. No voice rose above another. Amar stood at the edge of the courtvard, watching the fading light "They won't sing songs of us," he said quietly.

Karnavati, passing behind him, paused. "Then let them sing of what we saved." They had not won a kingdom.

They had held a line. And in Agra, days before his



tion of power in North India. Sanga died a year later, and Rajput unity dissolved in the wake of defeat.

This alternate article imagines what might have happened if the Rajput confederacy had not fractured, if they had held their position, not through aggression, but resilience. Babur's strategic mind often avoided wasteful war when outcomes were uncertain. A united battle-ready Raiputana may have forced him to retreat. History remembers conquest

But sometimes, survival itself is rebellion This alternate series was not

written to replace history, but to imagine its breath held for a moment longer. To wonder what if valour had been matched by vision Concluded

rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com

The images for the article have been sourced from the internet. "All images are for representational purposes only and do not depict actual historical events or individuals."

death, Babur wrote one last line

walked, it was Rajputana that did

in his memoir: "Of all the lands I

not bend. I did not defeat them.

And perhaps, that is why their

In classrooms across

Rajasthan, that silence would

become a song. In courtyards and

kitchens, grandmothers would

whisper of a time when kings

knelt only to each other. And

every time the desert wind

moved without warning, some-

"That was the day the

Rajputs held.

Not with swords. But

with each other."

In real history, Babur defeated

Rana Sanga at the Battle of

Khanwa in 1527, using advanced

artillery and disciplined cavalry

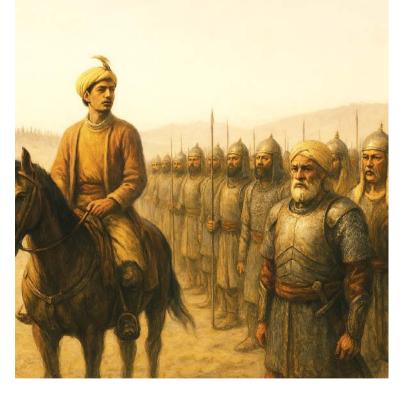
formations. It marked the turn-

ing point in Mughal consolida-

Historical Anchoring

one would look east and say,

silence still stings."



# #MICROSOFT @ 50

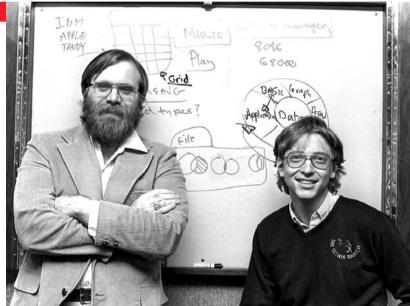
# From Startup Dreams to Al Supremacy

# How a Tech Pioneer changed the world and is now shaping the Future of AI!

# The Humble Beginnings

magine this: It's 1975. Bellbottoms are in style, disco rules the airwaves, and two young tech enthusiasts, Bill Gates and Paul Allen, are fueled by an

audacious belief that computers will one day be in every home. Fast forward 50 years, and their brainchild, Microsoft, has not only survived the digital rollercoaster but has shaped it at every twist and turn. Microsoft is no ordinary tech company, it's the architect of modern computing, the force behind software that powers businesses, and now, the leader in Artificial Intelligence. As it cele-brates its golden jubilee, let's rewind to the defining milestones that made Microsoft a household name and look ahead to the AI-driv-



## 1980s - Windows Opens the World to Computing

**D** efore Windows, computers **B** were complex, text-based machines for tech nerds. Enter Windows 1.0 on November 20. 1985, and suddenly, computing had face-icons, a mouse, and an

en future that it's carving.

interface that made technology accessible to the masses. By the 1990s, Windows 95 had launched, and Microsoft had officially changed how the world worked, learned, and played

# 1990s - The Microsoft Office Empire Begins

**XX** hat's a computer without **VV** software? Microsoft Office, introduced on August 1, 1989, became the Swiss Army knife for professionals. Word. Excel.

PowerPoint, every student, worker, and business suddenly had the tools to be more productive, and today, we can't imagine a world without them

## 2000s - A Leap into Gaming and the Cloud

**TAT** hile Microsoft was busy try but became a leader, giving dominating the business in 2001 that changed entertainment forever, Xbox. The gaming console was first unveiled in 2000 and officially released in 2001. With this, Microsoft not only entered the gaming indus-

us the legendary Halo franchise world, it made a surprise move Then came another game-change er: Azure. Launched on February 1, 2010, Microsoft's cloud computing service ensured that businesses worldwide could store, process, and innovate like never before.

### 2010s - Satva Nadella, the Reinvention Maestro T n 2014, Satya Nadella took focus to AI, cloud computing, Lover as CEO and infused

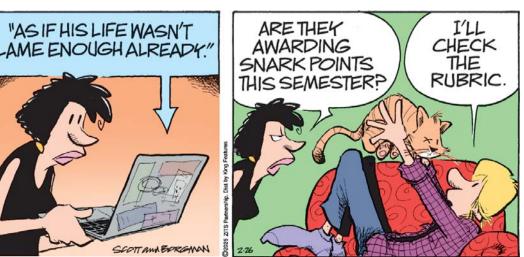
and enterprise solutions, ensuring that it stayed ahead in the Microsoft with new life. Under his leadership, Microsoft shifted ever-changing tech world.

# 2020s - The Age of AI: Copilots and Beyond

icrosoft's biggest bet **IVI** today? Artificial Intelligence. The tech giant has invested heavily in OpenAI, integrating AI-powered features like Copilot into Office and Windows, making work smarter and more efficient. AI is no longer the future, it's here, and Microsoft is at the helm.

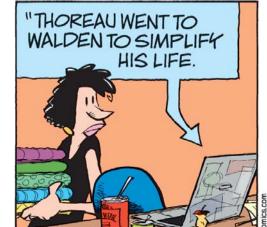


"AS IF HIS LIFE WASN'T



# By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott



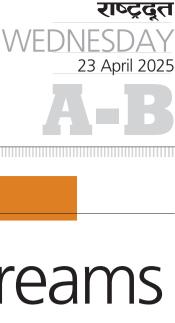


ZITS



**Microsoft Facts** 

Earth.



# Fun and Fascinating

Microsoft's First Product wasn't Windows - It was actually a version of BASIC for the Altair 8800 microcomputer in

• The Origin of the Name **'Microsoft'** - Paul Allen and Bill Gates coined the name by merg-'Microcomputer' and 'Software.'

Microsoft Once Saved Apple In 1997, Microsoft invested \$150 million in Apple when it was struggling, a surprising move given their rivalry

The Ctrl + Alt + Del Story -The famous key combination was originally created as a debugging tool and wasn't meant for public use.

Microsoft Employees are **Called 'Softies'** - A quirky yet endearing nickname for its workers.

• The Xbox's Original Name was Wild - Before 'Xbox, names like 'DirectX Box' and 'Midway' were considered. One of the World's Most **Powerful AI Supercomputers-**Microsoft, in collaboration with OpenAI, built one of the strongest AI supercomputers on

### The Next 50 Years: Where is Microsoft heading?

s AI reshapes industries, 🗛 Microsoft's role as an innovator is more crucial than ever. Will it dominate AI like it did personal computing? Will it lead quantum computing revolutions? One thing is certain, Microsoft isn't just celebrating 50 years of success, it's gearing up for the next half-century of breakthroughs.

From its early days in Albuquerque, where it was founded in 1975, to becoming a global AI powerhouse based in Washington, Microsoft's journey proves one thing: the future belongs to those who innovate. And at 50, Microsoft is just getting started.

By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman