

The ICP Presents

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THE

PRESS



CMUN NIGHT CRISIS

THE EDITORIAL

A LETTER FROM THE ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF THE IPC – AASTHA MEHTA

Dear Readers,

The Night Crisis began innocently enough: a dimly lit room, nervous whispers, delegates clutching placards like they were lifelines. And then.... boom! the first crisis update hit like an espresso shot to the soul. Reports rolled in that certain delegates had been kidnapped.

Yes, kidnapped. Not in the metaphorical, “they’ve been silenced in debate” sense, but in the tied-up-in-a-dark-room sense. Some were allegedly held at gunpoint. Others were accused of unspeakable crimes. The room collectively gasped half in horror, half in delight because we all knew this was about to get juicy. The directors and assistant directors from other committees clearly had too much fun acting.

They dished out crisis updates like a chef adding chilli powder to an unsuspecting dish. A ransom demand here, a betrayal there, a sudden revelation that your closest ally might be a double agent- it was part political theatre, part adrenaline sport. There were moments of high comedy, too. Picture this: two blocs arguing intensely about the fate of hostages during an unmoderated caucus.

The updates came relentlessly, turning the committee into a battlefield of wits. A carefully laid plan could be obliterated in seconds by an unexpected twist. The EB was like a puppet-master, gleefully watching our ideas unfold. And we got the best seat in the house, observing as alliances broke, delegates turning on each other, and accusations flew like confetti at a very dysfunctional wedding.

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What set this crisis apart wasn't just the theatrics, but the precision chaos we tried our very best to orchestrate. , the accusations, and the endless, delicious drama that we enjoyed.

Our goal wasn't just to throw them in the deep end but add sharks, make the water boil, and then handed out life jackets with mysterious holes in them. And we thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it.

If the point of a night crisis is to test endurance, creativity, and the limits of your sanity, then ours was an unqualified success. Delegates were pushed to think faster, argue sharper, and occasionally, bluff harder than they ever thought possible. Unfortunately, the night had to come to an end- so here's to the kidnaps, the gunpoints

Yours faithfully,

Aastha Mehta

Assistant Director,

International Press Corps

THE BEATING HEART OF MUN

Model United Nations is more than a convention. It's dwelling environment component international relations, component theatre, component marathon. It's wherein the world's troubles are squeezed into committee rooms and tackled through delegates armed with nothing but a placard, a coverage paper, and an unshakable sense of urgency.

MUN starts off with the rustle of papers and the hum of establishing speeches. Chairs name for order, gavels, faucet-like metronomes, and placards rise in carefully timed choreography. "Motion to Set the Agenda" will become the first conflict line, "Point of Information" the primary crack inside the ice.

From there, the game deepens: blocs shape in whispered corners, alliances shift inside the blink of an unmoderated caucus, and resolutions are written in fevered bursts among espresso breaks and roll calls.

Inside these rooms, each word matters. A "pleasant change" can rescue a collapsing bloc; a "movement to transport into voting method" can shatter hours of work. The language is its personal dialect—identical elements, parliamentary formality, and unstated code. Delegates communicate approximately "whipping votes," "swing countries," and "double delegations" like chess players swapping strategies. But MUN isn't simply guidelines of technique—it's the human theatre they

preserve together. It's the rivalries that burn for years, the unplanned nighttime lobbying periods in inn lobbies, the instant an adversary turns into a co-sponsor due to the fact that policy met pragmatism. It's the joy of seeing a clause you fought for make it into the final draft, and the sting of looking at it get struck down in the voting bloc.

At CMUN this year, that heartbeat changed into louder than ever. And possibly nothing captured it more than the outlet ceremony, wherein our Chief Guest, the legendary Boman Irani, took the stage. Known for his capability to command a room with both wit and information, he spoke about the importance of listening—a skill as crucial in international relations as it is in appearing. His phrases struck a chord: “You can’t deliver a splendid line until you understand the tale behind it.” In MUN terms, you mayn’t deliver a top-notch speech until you’ve understood the disaster, the coverage, and the humans in the room.

To an interloper, MUN would possibly appear to be roleplay. To the ones inside, it’s a crash course in negotiation, persuasion, and the art of maintaining your ground. Every gavel strike is a heartbeat, each movement a pulse. Behind the speeches are hours of studies; at the back of each draft decision is the quiet wish of creating a distinction even in simulation.

And perhaps this is the best truth about MUN: it mirrors the sector it imitates. The moving alliances, the compromises, the long hours spent locating not unusual floor—they're now not simply video games, but reflections of diplomacy at its maximum human. It is an area wherein ideas collide, where the confident and the cautious share the same table, and wherein—if only for 3 days the fate of the world feels like it’s in your palms.

In the end, MUN is not about the awards or the last ceremony. It’s roughly the conversations that spill out of committee rooms, the networks that develop throughout conferences, and the delegates who go away not just with gavels, but with sharper minds, louder voices, and the unshakable belief that words, while used nicely, can move nations.

THE ODDSESSY OF THE TWILIGHT : NIGHT CRISIS



(Kleomedes in the throes of death as he steps off the mortal coil)

The underworld. The domain of none other than hades god of the dead. No living creature ought to enter this realm, however the fleet under Odysseus just does not just stop when told to stop. In fact some members of the fleet may have taken that a step further and perhaps violated the most stringent code of conduct on the fleet: the southbound statues. Walking into the night crisis session of the odyssey twilight of the Iliad I was greeted with yet another novel sight: the death of a delegate. The execution of the delegate of kleomedes, was an event I witnessed with my own two eyes, in a dimly lit conference room with delegates brandishing ring lights and an extremely intricately designed axe next to the EB . Eventually I was made privy to the background of this issue and it truly is a climatic tale. The late kleomedes was under trial for none other than a breach of the saltbound statues, specifically the withholding of resources. What kleomedes did was strike a bargain with the rulers of the underworld proposing they slaughter their soldiers and then resurrect them into the undead this making them stronger.

Where the error is committed is where Kleomedes advocates for the resources and benefits of this bargain to not be shared with the complete fleet only him and his ally. Evidence of this deal was brought as part of the night crisis and the subsequent trial was not completely witnessed by this reporter but from what was seen it was an extremely fierce one. Savage prosecution and stonewall defense clashed with each other and eventually a vote was taken. Although most people voted not guilty the delegates whose votes most influenced the jury actually voted guilty sentencing kleomedes to an execution.

The execution was carried out in a traditional way exemplifying the true spirit of CMUN, by which I mean a humongous ornate axe was swung at the delegates limbs while he let out some exclamations which were at the mandate of the EB; "Shrill Feminine Screams". After an impressive monologue from the director about all he condemned the executioner too, kleomedes passed away and was replaced by a general helm manager. However no worthwhile night crisis would stop here. Indeed this one was definitely a worthwhile crisis for the delegates found themselves on the river of forgetfulness and were mandated by Hades to pick out four names who would forget their chosen god and have to select a new one. The four names were promptly selected and they were (Kleomedes in the throes of death as he steps off the mortal coil)

charged to select a new ship to join. One delegate being absent from committee did not hinder the enthusiasm of the captains of all the ships who essentially created the Ancient Greek version of perhaps an unmoderated auction. (please take this analogy at face value I do not allude to slavery)

Eventually the delegates picked out Zeus Athena and Hermes a disappointment I'm sure to the delegate of the Hades ship who was truly giving his all in the slave, I'm sorry, unmoderated Ancient Greek auction. Committee was then drawn to a close with a simple feedback session which simply asserted how enjoyable a session it must have been.

Whether it be through a death penalty trial or a slave, sorry I slipped up again, unmoderated Ancient Greek auction once more the delegates were given the floor to a new and extremely engaging issue(perhaps illustrated by the sheer amount material could be found on one diligent delegates word document, I am told it numbers over 50 points) and of course did not disappoint. OTI truly is a scintillating experience to watch and report on especially when one can admire the little skulls placed on led lights sitting on the tables.

-Aristegui Noticias

CRISIS, COFFEE, AND CLIMATE CONTROL: MINUTES FROM THE MADHOUSE

Tweet 1: Breaking News: Committee productivity drops 70% as all attention shifts to smuggling samosas past the Executive Board.

Tweet 2: The delegate of K.C. Pant's dramatic eye roll during could be seen from space. Interstellar expressions, truly.

Tweet 3: The Chairperson's glare could silence a room. Who needs a gavel when you have those eyes?

Tweet 4: KL Rahul has been declared Viceroy of Sri Lankan India. Not sure if it's a crisis update or a cricket fantasy league.

Tweet 5: Committee highlight reel: 1) Flickering lights. 2) ...that's it.

Tweet 6: With this much coffee, even the delegates' speeches might speed up. We live in hope.

Tweet 7: At this point, the Polar Governance Council should claim jurisdiction over our air conditioner.

Tweet 8: In a committee which is this cold, the lamp over the desserts is basically our sun.

-The Guardian



WHOSE AFGHANISTAN IS IT ANYWAY?

The day's Security Council session was less a matter of solutions and more an exercise in demonstrating just how differently the world is capable of perceiving the same war. Afghanistan, victim of the Cold War crossfire, was described in four extraordinarily variant colours each delegation certain their reality was reality. Underneath the courteous applause and glided language, it was apparent: this was more than diplomacy. It was a battle of stories.

Kabul's envoys began with boasts of sovereignty, strength, and dedication to the Afghan people. They spoke with pride of reforms, schools, and modernization, as if the future were already theirs. The Soviet military presence? Simply "friendly aid" from a friend, they asserted not much more than an outstretched hand. But as independent as they professed to be, the truth remained obvious: withdraw that "helping hand" and the whole edifice could topple. Here, the lifeline is as alien as the tanks on the streets.

Then came Beijing, clinging to its policy of non-interference. The irony was subtle but unmissable: they admitted to arming the Mujahideen, insisting it was simply to help a neighbour stand on its own feet. No interference, just solidarity. It's a neat rhetorical trick like lending someone your car while pretending not to care where they drive it. For China, this is about balancing influence in the region without ever admitting to playing the game. Next came the Soviets, presenting an image of a beneficent patron. They talked of protecting a legal government, constructing roads, hospitals, and schools, and imposing order on anarchy. Unmentioned were the bombing, the burning villages, and the thousands of lives disrupted. It's a vision of peace purchased in shrapnel and rubble. If you squint hard enough, you may see the progress they offer but only through smoke.

At last, Washington intervened with the rhetoric of freedom and the moral high ground well placed. The Mujahideen were "freedom fighters," their cause cast as a heroic resistance to Soviet dictatorship. But there was a catch: many of these combatants are opposed to democracy in any case. That pesky fact was set aside, because in the Cold War, enemies may unite in strange bedfellows. For America, this has less to do with



Afghanistan's politics and more with keeping the Soviet Union from having one less toe in the water. And so we stand: one war, four truths, all incomplete. In Kabul, a kid may be asking himself whether school will ever open again. In the mountains, a combatant may be polishing a rifle bearing a foreign serial number. In New York, diplomats discuss principles and designs. If today's discussion served to illustrate anything, it is that the Afghan people stand to lose the most and have the least to say about how their narrative is framed.

-Amnesty International

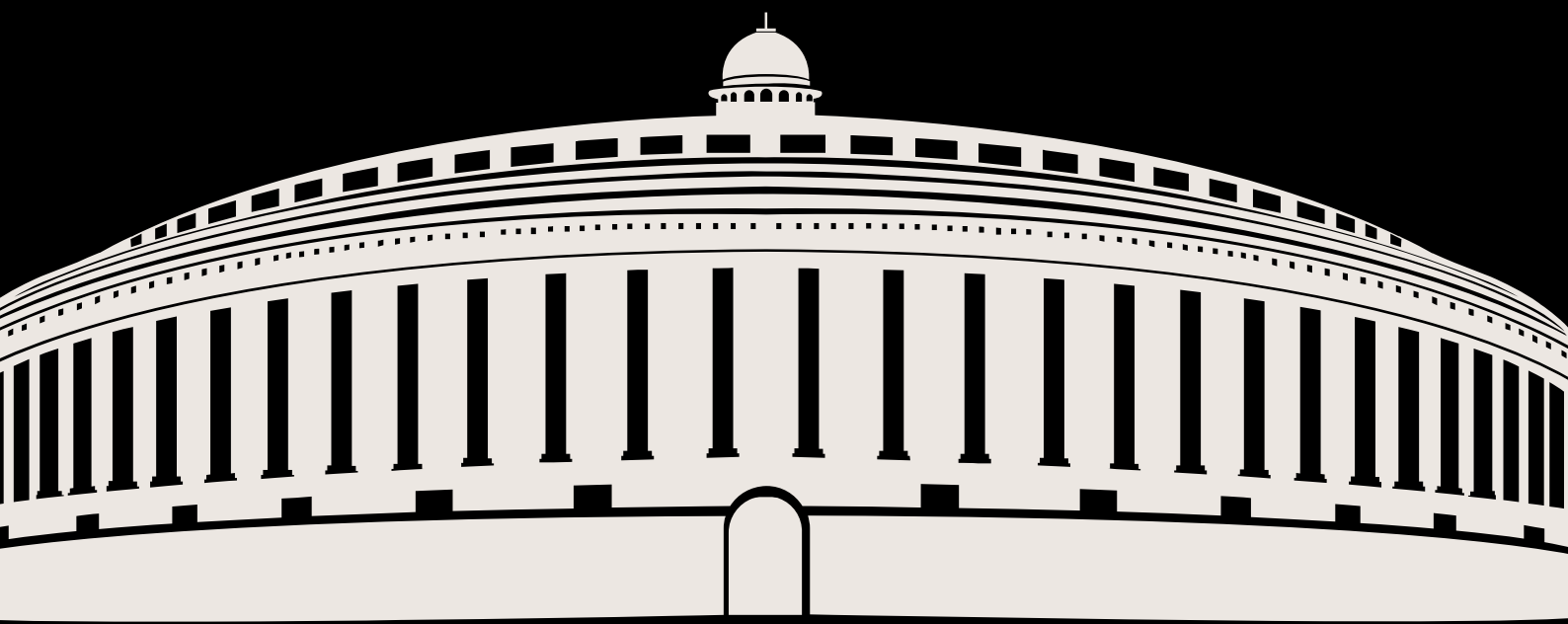


THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT: A CHILD'S GAME OF BLAME GAME OR A FORUM FOR SOLUTIONS?

As Britain's economy staggers due to an exceptionally high inflation rate of 10.1% and the rising prices of necessities, it seems as if the parliament just hasn't had enough of its political agenda. They are still playing the blame game after 3 years of Brexit instead of coming up with logical solutions for the Crisis at hand which leaves the citizens wondering if their leaders are truly focus on progress?

At today's session in the British house for commons there was a lot of debate between the labour party and conservative party with regards to the aftermath of Brexit. The committee session seemed to be a blame game rather than a session to come up with solutions.

A lot of stress and tension have been caused in the political atmosphere with the recent resignation of Boris Johnson; this was in parallel to him being spotted intoxicated yesterday and hence questions were raised if he is still capable of running a country like UK. This led to his inevitable resignation. Considering the recent resignation of Boris Johnson, the parliament had decided for re-election and the candidates for the PM were Rishi Sunak (conservatives), Ed Davey (liberal democrats), Rachel Reeves (labour party) and Ian Blackford (SNP).



When the floor was open, many members raised the question of whether or not Brexit was the correct move. There were many points raised in regards to this issue, one of them being the economic burden the united kingdom had to bear because they had to pay 10 billion pounds as membership fee for EU. People in support of Brexit were of the view that they have a lot more control over the border now that they can form their very own rules with regards to export and immigration.

Members in opposition to Brexit brought up many reasonable points on why staying with the European Union could have been beneficial. Their reasons included increase in trade amongst countries, more food security and how EU acted like a launchpad for them.

While the conservatives were busy with upholding their party's agenda of defence, the labour party tried to come up with solutions to help the country's; staggering economy which has an inflation rate of 10.1%. They recommended investing in energy sources and investing towards fiscal stability by lowering inflation. The conservatives seemed to have come with the mindset of scrutinising the labour party and defending themselves as they time and again claimed that it was beyond labour party to solve economic problems. Moreover, a statement by the former prime minister Boris Johnson showcased their thoughts on the conservative party's structure "it is my firm advice as the former PM, it is my advice for the opposition to figure out their structure for handling the United Kingdom."

As of today, the situation is that UK is a staggering economy with a dicey political future. The parliament plays its childish round of blame game while Brexit is being heavily scrutinised upon. We will have to wait for the next session to see where the political future of this country is heading to.

-Al Jazeera



NIGHT CRISIS - INDO-STABILISATION EMERGENCY COUNCIL, 1987

The night for the Indo-Stabilisation Emergency Council was meant for secrecy. Plans developed to push India towards greatness but instead left on the brink of a war. Lives were lost, people kidnapped and a nation annexed. But how did the Council destined for greatness escalate tensions to the point where neither paths seem right?

The morning - evening council had left off with two blocs – The Probal and Antibal Bloc, which consisted of the Tamil Nadu and Kerala Bloc against Bihar, Prime Minister - President Bloc. External LTTE factionists additionally signed with the Tamil Nadu government, and this soon delved into a war won by the Bihar Bloc.

The crisis alarms rang through the room as the LTTE factionists attempted to brainwash the people. They attempted to kill all non Hindus and create a Hindu only state, a matter discussed by the open floor. How important was secularism and how far would one go to reach their goals? The ongoing tensions escalated when Sri Lanka was annexed by India and became a colony of India. The Ministers learnt that a ship that had sunk the INS Vikrant originated from Karachi in Pakistan and were the cause of the West Bengal bombarding.



In another crisis update some of the ministers were kidnapped by the Pakistan and ISI that had infiltrated the government. The President of India, due to the mysterious deaths, has elected a man called K. L. Rahul (it is well noted that he is not the cricketer) to become the viceroy of an Indian - Sri Lanka.

By the end of the session two clear blocs had been formed. One that supported India and the other that supported Pakistan. In an effort to work together two joint collaborative papers that were sent from both blocs awaiting discussion the next day. Despite the open floors, the moderated and unmoderated caucuses, the end of this session leaves observers wondering the future of the council meant as 'saviors' and whether the actions taken by the governments and ministers present will either coat their hands with blood or save the crumbling nation they call their own.

-BBC

