

FREEDOM INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

Issue #8
2018-19



COLOUR
outside
the LINES!



ABOUT US

Freedom International School is situated at Sector IV, HSR Layout. The school has classes from Nursery to Class XII and is affiliated to the CBSE. Freedom International School derives its own unique character from the following:

- ♦ *A curriculum that goes beyond the conventional and encourages our children to think independently in an intellectually stimulating environment.*
- ♦ *A management committed to providing the best for its children in terms of the teaching learning process, facilities and infrastructure.*
- ♦ *A caring staff that creates maximum opportunities for children to experience the joys of exploring their environment first hand and to discover their own talents and abilities.*

OUR VISION

Our vision is to work together to nurture young minds and teach them self-reliance, integrity, responsibility and free and fair thinking so that they become life-long learners and make a positive difference to the world of tomorrow..

OUR MISSION

Freedom International School aims to provide a conducive, child-centred environment that promotes independent thought and instils in children, a strong sense of individuality and a passion to excel, so that they contribute meaningfully to the global community at large.

OUR EDITORIAL TEAM

We are delighted to bring to you the 8th edition of our school magazine. This magazine gives you an insight into the FIS way of life, the creativity, achievements and activities of our students at school. This magazine is a platform that explores and exhibits the literary skills as well as the innovative ideas of our students and teachers alike.

This year, the contributions from our young authors have been classified in the magazine based on their houses – Canary, Flamingo, Pelican and Toucan. The members of the editorial board experimented with photography to bring out the cover page of the magazine. We would like to extend our sincere thanks to Shreyas Sir (Art Department), for guiding the editorial team in this process.

We would also like to thank Ms. Jayanti Prabhakar for mentoring the young members of the editorial board and patiently guiding them through the editing process while helping us bring out this magazine. We take this opportunity to thank our beloved principal, Ms. Sneha Rai, for her support and guidance throughout the editing process.

We would like to thank all our editorial team members for helping us pull this through. We express our considerable appreciation to all the authors of the articles in this magazine. These contributions have required a generous amount of time and effort.

Finally, the editorial team wishes its readers a happy reading!

~ Shipra Bhat, Chief Editor



Top Row: Mr. Narayanaswamy, Ms. Shobha, Ms. Vanamala, Ms. Sandhya, Ms. Pradeepa
2nd Row: Ms. Mridula, Ms. Rajbala, Ms. Shipra, Ms. Jayanti Prabhakar, Ms. Nipun, Ms. Asha
3rd Row: Nakul, Rahul, Sankritya, Achintya, Shlok
4th Row: Nivedha, Vaishnavi, Deepushri, Gauri, Tanvi, Prarthana
5th Row: Zaheen, Sahitra, Anusha, Nidhi, Sameeksha



Sometimes a change
of perspective is all it
takes to see the light

Don Brown



You **write** to communicate
to the hearts and minds of
others what's burning inside
you. And we **edit** to
let the fire show through the
smoke.

~ Arthur Plotnik

From the Principal's Desk



As I look back at the year or even the last decade of my association with FIS, I feel a sense of pride that the little chubby faces we saw in pigtails or with neatly combed down hair, are so confidently walking out of the school corridors to face the world with such ease.

They have an attitude sure, but they also carry a sense of responsibility and respect. Today's children are like the two faces of a coin and it is up to us how we see them.

The year has seen us hit some great highs, our theme of Indigenous games for the sports day was a fantastic learning experience for the children and for some of us too.

The children's performance in the board exams as usual continues to make us proud. The teachers too have been constantly looking to improve and better systems to make learning a fun experience. This year the Class I & II teachers came out with an EVS workbook designed to incorporate the children's interests and the latest developments around them.

FIS too has been recognized for its hard work through the years and has been selected as the Lead Collaborator school for five other CBSE schools.

These achievements were only possible with the continued support & encouragement of our parents.

~Ms. Sneha Rai

ROUND UP OF THE INTER HOUSE COMPETITIONS FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2018 – 19

"Competition motivates and drives students to excel and enables them to learn and benefit from their strengths and weaknesses." – Dr. T. P. Chia

Time and again, FIS students have proven great excellence in all age groups. Competitions at FIS are a great way to motivate children, as they challenge them to put in their maximum effort. Stressing on maximum participation, we, as teachers under the able guidance of our beloved Principal ma'am, have organized competitions which challenge intellectual thinking and other talents such as singing, colouring, art and music.

Apart from competitions such as Choral recitation, Doodling, Skit, Photo Op, Movie Making, Debate, Quiz, Cooking Without Fire, FIS has Talent, this year we have added 'Lego' for juniors and 'Young Scientists' Challenge' for seniors.

In Lego, the children not only enjoyed playing with the blocks and also built different models. In Young Scientists' Challenge, the students exhibited their analytical skills along with their creativity. It was a treat to the viewer's eye to see the various working models built by the participants. The judges had a huge task at hand, deciding the winners as the students were outperforming each other. Attainable goals were set for all the competitions to encourage teamwork and improve their confidence. All these competitions not only helps each child to manage stress but also enables the child to be better prepared to accept failure with self esteem and hone their social skills through interaction with others, learn to value hard work and be able to win or lose gracefully. And of course, above all, the students were engaged and had fun.



~Nydille Reddy, Events Team



CHORAL RECITATION 2018—19 SENIORS

POETRY COMES
ALIVE TO ME
THROUGH
RECITATION.
~ NATALIE
MERCHANT



*“Words mean more than
what is set down on paper.
It takes the human voice to
infuse them with deeper
meaning.”
~ Maya Angelou*



CHORAL RECITATION 2018 - 2019 JUNIORS

INDEPENDENCE DAY AND SKIT COMPETITION

It was the 15th of August and a sense of celebration and patriotism pervaded the atmosphere. Everybody present there was waiting eagerly for the events planned for the day. The day was given life to by the ever-inspiring national anthem followed by the flag hoisting. The students managed to instil the feeling of patriotism amongst the audience very well through dances, songs and plays.

The two hour long programme came to an end with the audience on the edge of their seats, feeling proud of our country and inspired to raise their voices for our motherland. The show was then followed by the skit competition, preparations for which had begun months ago. The participants were all engaged in giving life to the scripts written by house members based on four different revolutions that had taken place around the world. The participants of each house presented their skits with great enthusiasm, skill and talent, and instilled in everyone a sense of patriotism like never before.

Canary, Flamingo, Pelican and Toucan enacted scenes from the French revolution, Russian revolution, the American Civil War and the South African revolution respectively. After thorough analysis of the skits, the judges decided on Flamingo house as the winners, closely followed by Canary, Pelican and Toucan in the second, third and fourth places respectively. One house may have won the gold, but the hard work and planning put into making the program a huge success won everyone's hearts. It was a day well spent.

"True independence and freedom can only exist in doing what's right."

~ Brigham Young

-Yash Garg, 9C





INDEPENDENCE DAY AT FIS 2018-19

**Our patriotic hearts beat
saffron, white and green.**





**At the stroke of
midnight hour, when the
world sleeps, India will
awake to life and
freedom.
~Jawaharlal Nehru**



Skit Competition 2018-19

You can jail a revolutionary, but you can't jail a revolution.

~Huey Newton

Flamingo House



**There are decades
where nothing
happens and there
are weeks where
decades happen
~Vladimir Lenin**

Canary House

**The terror of the
French revolution
lasted for 10 years.
The terror that
preceded it and led
to it lasted for a
thousand years
~ Edward abbey**





**Pelican
House**

When a man is denied the right to live the life he believes in, he has no choice but to become an outlaw.

~Nelson Mandela

**Toucan
House**



The American revolution was a beginning, not a consummation.

~Woodrow Wilson



Teachers Day at FIS 2018-19

A good
teacher can
inspire hope,
ignite the
imagination
and instill a
love of
learning.
~ Brad Henry





**One child, one
teacher, one pen
and one book can
change the world.**

**~ Malala
Yousafzai**

HINDI DIVAS

Over the years, I've come to realize the unique style and beautiful aura of Hindi. Speaking of Hindi brings fond memories of Hindi Divas Celebrations. Every year, the Hindi teachers and students put a lot of hard work into making this show a success and they never fail to do a magnificent job. The programme is usually based on a theme and this year we decided to go for dances from states belonging to the Hindi belt. The children were super excited about the show and participated enthusiastically. Dances from states like Haryana, Bihar, Chhattisgarh, Rajasthan etc. were portrayed by the children in an exquisite manner that enthralled the audience. Hindi Divas truly taught us to respect the language, admire its beauty and value its essence in our lives!

~Nangai Nagasubramanian, 9B

Flamingo House Vice Captain





HINDI DIWAS AT F.I.S 2018-19

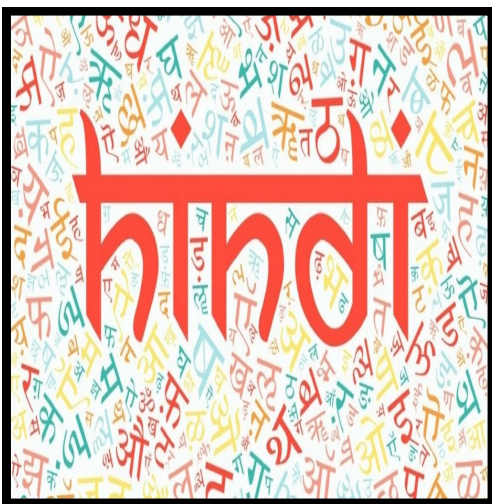


Hindi is the soul of Indian culture... ~Kamlapati Tripathi





किसी दूसरी भाषा का
ज्ञान हमें एक दूसरी
आत्मा का एहसास
कराता है.



Hindi is the simplest source of expression of our country.
~Sumitra Nandan Pant



KANNADA RAJYOTSAVA

Even if some of us belong to different states of India, we need to give utmost importance to the state we reside in. On November 1st, Karnataka's significance and beauty is heightened as its beloved people rise to celebrate Kannada Rajyotsava. Adorned with balloons, posters and boards, that were red and yellow in colour, the school looked completely festive and gorgeous. All the performances that followed, the decorations that adorned the school and the special display that had been organised, made it absolutely clear that the Kannada teachers and students had gone to great extents to make the programme a wonderful success. The members of the audience were clearly delighted by the performances as they loudly applauded the students on stage. It was a remarkable day and the pure innocent language of Kannada seemed all the more alluring to us.

~Nangai Nagasubramaniam, 9 'B',
Flamingo House Vice Captain



Kannada Rajyotsava

2018-19...

*Language exerts hidden
power, like the moon on
the tides.*

~Rita Mae Brown





Children's Day 2018—19





*History will judge us by the
difference we make in the
everyday lives of children.
~ Nelson Mandela*



SPORTS DAY 2018

Every sports day at FIS is a grand affair, but Sports Day 2018 was exceptionally colourful and unique. The theme chosen for this year's Sports Day was "Indigenous Games," and as the name suggests it was a tribute to the forgotten games and traditions of India.



The event started off with a traditional invocation to invoke the blessings of the Almighty. The next event was the pride of Sports Day- the March Past. As the four resplendent houses marched around the track, the FIS flag was hoisted. After this was the "lighting of the torch." After the torch was lit, the oath was taken by all, to participate in all competitions with the desire to win and in the true spirit of sportsmanship. Now it was time to kick start the event! Races and fun events for all ages were held. The fun events in the Junior as well as the Senior Sports Day were actually races based on indigenous games. There was even a bull race where the athletes were required to carry another person and sprint to the finish! The Sports Day also showcased various traditional dances from different regions across India. Soon the sports day was over and it was time to announce the winners of the day. It was Canary! The canaries were jubilant as they took a victory lap around the field.





*Junior
Sports Day at
FIS*



2018-19



*Winners never quit
and quitters never
win.*

~Vince Lombardi



*Don't practice
until you get it
right.*

*Practice until
you can't get it
wrong.*



*The pain you feel
today, will be the
strength you feel
tomorrow.*





Just play. Have fun.
Enjoy the game.
- Michael Jordan





Our Junior
Indigenous
Sports and
Games !





“Sports build good habits, confidence, and discipline. They make players into community leaders and teach them how to strive for a goal, handle mistakes, and cherish growth opportunities.”

Practice like you've never won...



...Perform like you've never lost.



*"Sports do not build character.
They reveal it."
~ Heywood Broun*



*You are born to
win, but to be a
winner, you must
plan to win,
prepare to win and
expect to win.
~Zig Ziglar*



FIS SPORTS DAY— SENIORS 2018–2019



Champions
believe in
themselves,
even when
no one
else does.





Kalaripayattu, the oldest martial art in the world, was founded by Lord Parasurama and Saptarishi Agastya.







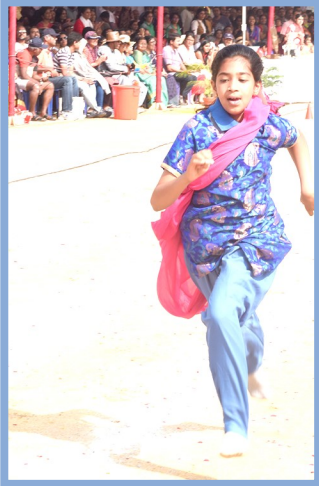
It is an endless procession of surprises. The expected rarely occurs and never in the expected manner.

Vernon A Walters





It takes an endless amount of history to make even a little tradition. ~ Henry James



A boat doesn't go forward if each one is rowing their own way...





The harder the
battle, the sweeter
the victory.
~ Les Brown





the
struggle
you're in
today
is developing the
strength
you need for
tomorrow



You have to pass the
baton. Everyone takes
a turn and chips in.
That's what great
teams do.





You cannot win a tug-o-war by merely standing firm.

~ Randall Dale Adams





**SOME PEOPLE
WANT IT TO HAPPEN,
SOME WISH IT
WOULD HAPPEN, OTHERS
MAKE IT HAPPEN.**

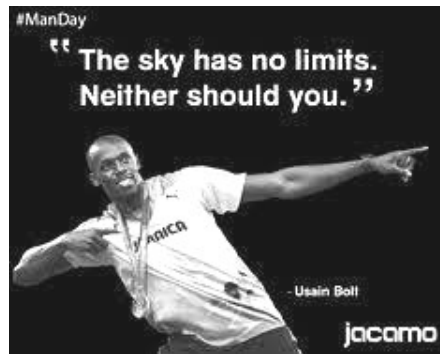
MICHAEL JORDAN





Ms. Saanvi Bala

Mr. Nimay

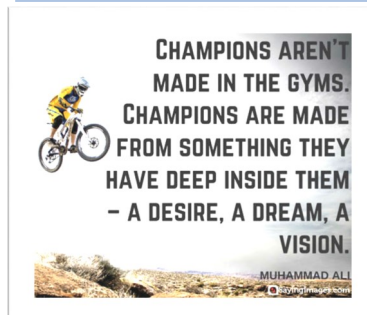


Best Sportspeople of the Year



Ms. Sukruthi

Mr. Lokanshu



The house that marched the best — Pelican House

The winners of the Rolling Trophy for Sports — Canary House



Christmas @ FIS





IT'S NOT
WHAT'S UNDER THE
TREE
THAT
MATTERS
IT'S WHO'S
gathered
AROUND IT





**Cooking
Without
Fire!!!**

COOKING WITH KIDS IS ABOUT
HARNESSING IMAGINATION,
EMPOWERMENT, AND CREATIVITY.

GUY FIERI



DROP EVERYTHING AND READ!

Reading gives more life to life...



A book never runs out of battery. Read!



Fiction releases truths that reality obscures.

- Ralph Waldo Emerson



Author visits @ FIS

“Writing is the painting of the voice !”— Voltaire



HERITAGE DAY

It is not the honour that you take with you, but the heritage that you leave behind. To celebrate Heritage Day in our school, we had a variety of events planned out and showcased by all the different classes. The entire school came clad in ethnic wear. Saris, dhotis, kurtis - you name it! The festivity began with a diverse parade, displayed by the little ones, and was followed by the lighting of the lamp to start the event on an auspicious note. After a jaw dropping invocation dance praying to Lord Ganesha to render good luck, came the energetic Garba performance. The devotional Sufi dance and the colourful celebration of Lath Holi definitely awed the audience. The Opanna dance, popular among Mappila Kerala Muslims, where the bride is teased about the nuptial bliss, and the Jhum dance (where the people pray to Lord Goria for good harvest), were also performed. The Kummi dance of Tamil Nadu, and the masked dance of Ladakh, followed by the Dhunuchi Naach of West Bengal was also staged. A powerful and touching contemporary dance, portraying its Indian roots was also performed and was definitely the 'grand finale'. From the east to the west, and from the north to the south, this festivity definitely reminded us of the vast and varied heritage we possess.

-Aditi Yogesh X A, Pelican House Vice Captain.



**There is no greater
wealth than wisdom, no
greater poverty than
ignorance and no greater
heritage than culture.**

~Ali Ibn Abu-Talib



Heritage Day FIS 2018-19

A person without the knowledge of their past, culture and origin is like a root without a tree.



THYAGARAJA AND PURANDARADASARA ARADHNE

Music is a deep form of art. It has the power to elevate your spirit and state of mind. Of these, Carnatic music is one of the most divine. It leaves your mind in a calm state. FIS celebrates Thyagaraja and Purandaradasara Aradhne to honour Sri Thyagaraja, one of the pioneers of Carnatic music, and Purandaradasa, the Father of Carnatic music. On this day, the teachers and students harmoniously sing the most celebrated works of these two artists. To enhance the music, they maintain tala (rhythm) and the singing is accompanied by classical instruments like the Mridangam. These mainly comprise of ragas devoted to gods, like Lord Ganesha and Lord Rama. This year, the programme also included a solo violin recital which definitely captivated all of us. These melodious tunes are truly one to experience. The most heartwarming part of the celebrations was seeing the students unite for the Sangeeta. This event brought us all together and surely has left a long lasting impression on all of us.

-Aditi Yogesh IX A, Pelican House Vice Captain.

Where words fail, music speaks. ~Hans Christian Anderson



TITBITS...

Tyagaraja (4 May 1767 – 6 January 1847), also known as **Tyāgayya** in Telugu, was a renowned composer of Carnatic music, a form of Indian classical music. He was prolific and highly influential in the development of the classical music tradition.

Tyagaraja and his contemporaries, Shyama Shastri and Muthuswami Dikshitar, were regarded as the Trinity of Carnatic music .

Tyagaraja composed thousands of devotional compositions, most Telugu and in praise of Lord Rama, many of which remain popular today. Of special mention are five of his compositions called the *Pancharatna Kritis* (English: "five gems"), which are often sung in programmes in his honour.

Usually, Tyagaraja used to sing his compositions sitting before deity manifestations of Lord Rama, and his disciples noted down the details of his compositions on palm leaves. After his death, these were in the hands of his disciples, then families descending from the disciples.



THYAGARAJA AND PURANDARADASARA ARADHANE



FIS Celebrating the glory
of Carnatic Music.



THE PAIN OF PARTING IS NOTHING TO THE JOY OF MEETING AGAIN — CHARLES DICKENS

It was the 8th of February and the atmosphere was brimming with overwhelming feelings of nostalgia and excitement. The tenth graders in purple sarees and the twelfth graders in wine-red sarees, strikingly contrasted with the boys in black suits with matching ties, received a heartwarming applause as the amazing graduates of FIS' 2019 batch made their first appearance on stage.

The programme commenced on a spiritual note invoking the blessings of Lord Ganesha. The ceremonial lamp was then lit allowing the rays of perseverance and compassion to spread its aura manifold. The twelfth graders greeted the audience with their rendition of the song, 'You and Me,' giving life to the night that had much more in store than was anticipated by the audience. Our beloved principal, Sneha ma'am was then invited upon the stage to address the gathering. Proud of all the graduates, she did not fail to inspire or humour all those gathered as part of the audience.

Shortly, the audience was greeted with a touching farewell speech, by Nischala of Grade XII, as she recounted her memorable school days. The speech ended with all the twelfth graders chorusing "present ma'am" for the last time. Tushara of Grade XI charmed one and all with her well-wishing speech, a tribute to the seniors; filled with many heart-warming anecdotes.

The singers from Grade 10 soon conquered the stage, replacing the growing nostalgia with euphoria as they wowed the crowd with their song 'High Hopes'. Gauri of class X and Aparna of grade IX enthralled the audience with their speeches, as the graduates boarded the train of reminiscence, and took a short trip down memory lane.

Teachers can change lives with just the right mix of chalk and challenges, and a great teacher NEVER fails to inspire their students; this was proven by the speeches of Jessie ma'am, Bulti ma'am and Priya ma'am.

The encaptivating performance of, "A Million Dreams", by Grade XI reminded the seated audience that the future belongs only to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams. The dance of Grade IX reminded the graduates of the passage of school they had all gone through. The stunning dance, with spectacular Indo-Swedish music had the audience spellbound.

The teachers too sang a delightful song for the graduates, 'That's the way it is,' reminding us that it is best for us all to work on what we have, accept reality and move on. After all, our future is in our hands...

Gauri Dubey of Grade X and Sridhriti of Grade XII were adjudged the best outgoing students of the year to a great round of applause. Prizes for students excelling in each subject were given out as well. Then the Freedom International Alumni Association book was signed by the cabinet followed by the oath taking ceremony and lighting of candles by the graduates.

No ceremony is complete without an oath and every graduation feels incomplete without the lighting of the candles. The oath was said with such intensity, that it reverberated in the entire crowd's hearts.

The stunning graduates took their leave with grandeur. The light of the candles illuminated the entire school, fading away the farther they moved, symbolizing the unavoidable growth each graduate was faced with, the progress of life; an exciting rollercoaster with its own ups & downs, as the night came to a poignant end.

The night taught the entire audience an important lesson, 'Life isn't about finding yourself. It's about creating yourself.'

And always remember...

Let your smile change the world, but don't let the world change your smile.

Reporters - Prarthana Nanda & Shriya Routh



*The
Graduating
Batch of 2019*

*Start where
you are...*



*...Use what
you have & do
what you
can...*

*Ain't no
mountain
high enough.*



*You get in life
what you have
the courage to ask
for.*

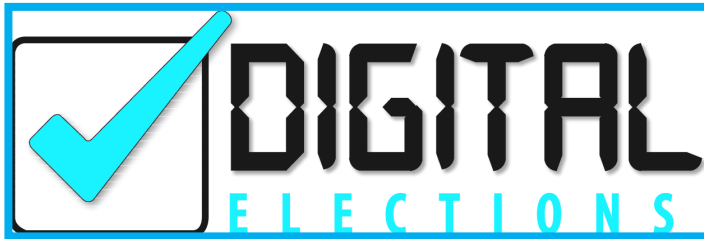


Graduation Day at FIS 2019

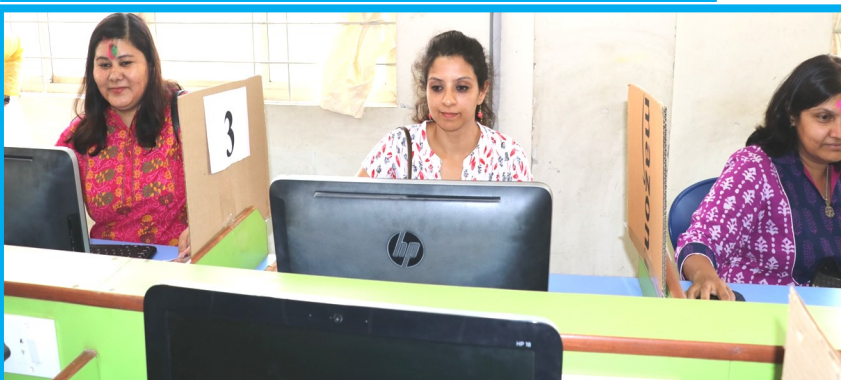


Never plan the
future by the
past.





@ FIS



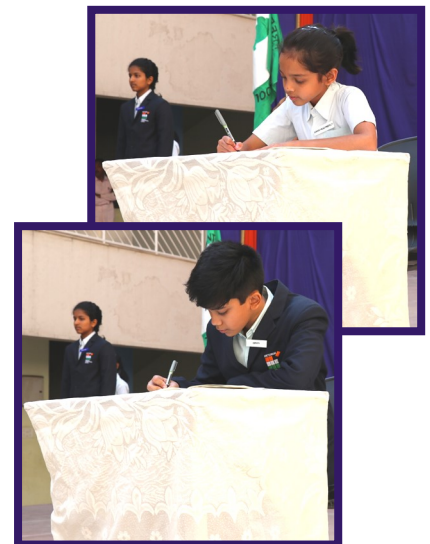
THE BRAINS BEHIND THE
DIGITALIZATION -
ABHAY Y , ANIRUDH R AND
SHREYAS K





WHAT THE NEW YEAR
BRINGS TO YOU WILL
DEPEND A GREAT DEAL
ON WHAT YOU BRING TO
THE NEW YEAR.

INVESTITURE CEREMONY





Art Show at FIS 2018 -19



*Art speaks where words
are unable to explain.*



*I dream my painting,
and then I paint my
dream. Gogh*



*Art is
the
highest
form of
hope.*



*Be bold or
italic, but
NEVER
just regular.
Our Budding
Entrepreneurs*



Extravagant Extraordinary External Events in FIS in 2018-19

We are the world; we are the children... We are FISians who know no limits, no fear. We take on every obstacle as a challenge and put our heart and soul into it, but along with confidence, we have the perseverance to understand that trying is half the battle won. If we don't win today, well, tomorrow is another day, we'll find a way, come what may!

The FISians are skilled MUNners and are getting better. The MUN Club sees new additions every year, and this club has been producing eloquent speakers who are well-versed with global politics, crises around the world, and the burning topics which the world is facing today.

Our 'Wizards' are mean 'Quizzards' too! They have the fastest fingers, that's why they are always the first!

Who said arguing is not a means of communication??? In FIS, it is! They can BEHES and earn medals for it! Someone who spoke about having your cake and eating it too was maybe talking about our students!!

Mime makes the invisible, visible and the visible, invisible. Our students have been dabbling in mime since last year, and the results have silenced everyone!

What's life without a little bit of drama? They do it in the class in front of their teachers and get a earful. They do it on stage, and get certificates, awards, accolades, etc. etc. So, to do drama or not to do drama???

Sports builds character. Our young Turks believe the harder the battle, the sweeter the victory. It's not as if they don't get knocked down. But they get back up on their feet pretty fast to claim their share.

The reach of the teacher... Our teachers can outdo many when it comes to showing their talent in quizzing. Ask for a demo if you want!!

Language knows no limits. Our students excel in showing their talent in our rashtrabhasha Hindi too! Caesar would have said – Wo aaye, bole, aur jeetkar gaye!

Painting is catharsis. Winning is an attitude! When you combine both, it means, FISians win all the painting competitions!

Check mate – Chess, a game that requires the mind to work faster than the fingers. Even in this game, they have their moves right. The awards move in their direction most of the time!

Story telling is an art, and to make your story sound convincing is creativity. Our aspiring writers have had their stories published in books, and are 'literally', on Cloud Nine!

Science will show us the way... By dabbling in science fests and fairs and coming out with flying colours, our children have proved that FIS has positive protons, not neutral neutrons and most certainly, no morons!!

English is a complicated language. Why complicate it further? So, they just go forward and make a killing, and earn the laurels, err... wear the laurels... never mind...

Olympiads in the olden times were occasions when Olympic games were played. Now, it's all about vying with each other in academics, and the classroom is their track and field. The prizes come pouring in!

Aptitude to win - Aptitude tests are a cinch for our students. They show that when you are imbued with fortitude, success will not elude you!

So FISians, all the best for one more year of daring, dreaming and winning.

~ Nipun Dutta, External Competitions In charge

Volksfiesta — Mime Competition

(held at the Deens campus)

The team of Anvitha Hebbar (III A), Shreya A P (III B), Ahan Bhardwaj (III B), Roshni M Reddy (IV D), Anvitha B R of (IV B), Neharika Suvarna (IV C), Heman Reddy (IV D), Aditi M (V B), Yukthi K Muthappa (V B), Darsh M Makadia (V A) won the award for 'Best Props.'

Inter-School Teachers Quiz

held at

National Hill View Public School

The team of Ms. Sayani and Mr. Shankar H A stood 4th in the final 6 teams, having been chosen out of total 173 teams.

'Hindi Bharat ki Shaan'

(held at the JSS Public School)

Archita Agarwal (VI B) - 1st Prize in 'Portrait Drawing'.

Deepasri of (V C) - 2nd prize, in 'Portrait Drawing'.

Shrishty B Kamat (V B) - 'Best Appearance' prize in 'Doha Vachan'.

'I Want to be an Author' Story Writing Competition

(conducted by Crossword)

Mangai N (V B) - Best story

Arham Patil (V B) - Best story

Kaustubh Revanuru (V D) - Best story

Ritwik Nainavate (VI A) - Best story

Kavya Sundararajan (VI B) - Best story

Sairam V S (VI D) - Best story

Abhay Bestrapalli (IX A) - Best story

Sneh Lahurikar (IX A) - Best story

Ahana Vijay (IX A) - Best story

Aparna Unnikrishnan (IX A) - Best story

Nangai N (IX B) - Best story

Anant Tewari (IX B) - Best story

Samsidh Short Story Writing Competition

The story written by Avighna Kumar Routh (IV C) was selected and published in a book.

Children's Chess Festival

Abhayashree (III D) secured the 3rd prize in the U-8 category.

Wings Of Fire

Held at Whitefield Global School

The team of Naba Ahmad (V A), Arnnav Sharma (V B), Samanvitha Subramaniam (V C), and Kaustubh Revnanuru of 5 D won the 1st prize in 'Quizzard'.

Kumaran's MUN

Held at Kumaran's school

Anirudh Rowjee (XI) - got awarded 'Best Delegate' and won a Cash Prize of Rs. 1,500/-

Sneh Lahurikar (IX A) - Special Mention

Anant Tewari (IX B) - Special Mention

Srikar Konuru (IX D) Special Mention.

Amaatra MUN

Held at Amaatra Academy

Shlok Upadhyay (VIII C) - Special Mention

Bishop Cottons MUN

Held at Bishop Cottons Boys School

Vedant Panamgipalli (VIII D) - Special Mention

Sneh Lahurikar (IX A) - Special Mention

Rohan Rajesh (IX B)- Special Mention.

Behes Debate Tournament

Held at GEAR International School

Snigdha Chatter (VII A) - Gold Medal

Aarushi Bhagavatula (VII A) - Gold Medal

Aarush Dutta (VI A) - Silver Medal

Carolyn Shreya Serrao (VII D) - Silver Medal

Vishnu Sudhan of class (IX D) - Silver Medal

National Level

Aarushi Bhagavatula (VII A)- Silver Medal, 43rd rank .

Snigdha Chatter (VII A) - Bronze Medal, 127th rank

Rohan Reddy Lingala (VI B) - Bronze Medal , 135th rank

Silicon City Spectrum

Held at Silicon City Academy of secondary education

The team of Dhanvi A Shetty (V D), Sankalp Lalgoudar of (V A), Zaina Yaseen Choudhury (V D) and Ashith Anand Kumar of (VD) won the 1st prize in the Skit Competition.



FIS MUN

ANANT TEWARI (IX B) - Best Delegate
(Crisis Committee)

DEVANSH MATHUR (VIII C) - Best
Delegate (Crisis Committee)

RISHIKA DAS (VIII D) - Best Delegate
(Crisis Committee)

ROHAN RAJESH (IX B) - Best Delegate
(UNSC Committee)

SHLOK UPADHYAY (VIII C) - Best
Delegate (UNSC Committee)

SAMARTH BHAT (IX C) - Best Delegate
(UNSC Committee)

VAISHNAVI REDDY (VIII D) - Best
Delegate (UNSC Committee)

SRIKAR KONURU (IX D) - Best Delegate
(ECOSOC Committee)

AJAY BESTRAPALLI (IX C) - Best
Delegate (ECOSOC Committee)

ETHAN SAJU (IX A) - Best Delegate
(ECOSOC Committee)

SASHANK SIVAKUMAR (IX C) - Best
Delegate (ECOSOC Committee)

FIS MUN

SMRUTHI BHAT (IX C) - 'Outstanding
Delegate,' (ECOFIN Committee)

SANJOLI TEWARI — Honourable
Delegate (ECOFIN Committee)

SRISHTI SINGH (VII C) - Special
Mention (ECOFIN Committee)

PRANAV PANDIT (VIII A) - Special
Mention (ECOFIN Committee)

VEDANT P (VIII C) - Outstanding
Delegate (COSN Committee)

ANANT TEWARI (IX B) - Special
Mention (COSN Committee)

NAMAN A DONTI (VIII C) - Special
Mention (COSN Committee)

TISB MUN

Conducted by TISB

ABHAY BESTRAPALLI (IX B) - Best
Delegate (Military Staff
Committee)

ROHAN RAJESH - Best Position
Paper (Military Staff Committee)

SRIKAR KONURU (IX D) - Special
Mention (International Terrorist
Coalition)

SNEH LAHURIKAR (IX A) - Special
Mention (Communist Party of
China)

NAZARIYA PAINTING COMPETITION

State Level Sub-junior Category

Anshitha Sahu (3 B) - First Place

Srushti Manjunath (3 B) - Second
Place

Sammith S Rao (I A) - Second place

Kaushik Varma G (I A) - Third Place

Yuvraj Sureka of (I C) - Third Place

Nandana Nikhil of (I C) - Third Place

State Level Junior Category

Medha Garg (IV C) - First Place

Yogita Settypalli (VI D) - Second Place

Bhavika Reddy H Balaji (V C) - Third
Place

Anushri (VI D) - Third Place

State Level Senior Category

Isha Ittina (VII D) - First Place

National Level Sub-Junior Category

Anshitha (III B) - First Place

Srushti Manjunath (III B) - First Place

‘ONE-STOP ENGLISH’ LITERATURE FEST

Held at Greenwood High

Grammar Galore

Aahana Mohanty (IV A) - First Place

Onomatopoeia (Scrabble)

Naba Ahmad (V A) - First Place

Fastest Finger First

Jagruthi Rath (III B) - Second Place

4TH NATIONAL LEVEL PAINTING COMPETITION AND EXHIBITION -2018

Conducted by the Pondicherry Art Academy

Kavya Sundararajan (VI B) - Jury Medal
Award

‘SCHOOL SUPER LEAGUE’

Conducted by Times NIE - Winners

Avyukta Naidu (IV A)

Iha Vijay Kumaran (V B)

Jigyasa Jena (VI D)

Komal S Sajja (VII A)

Abhirath A (VIII A)

Abhay B (IX A)

AAROHAN

**Held at the Amrita School of
Engineering and Technology**

Overall Rank Of FIS:

5 out of 30 schools

**Collective Cash Amount Won :
Rs.30,000/-**

‘FINAL DESTINATION’

School team — First Place

Members:

Mitul Garg (XI)

Ramdev Sai Krishna (XI)

Nikhil P Reddy (XI)

‘LAKSHYA’

School team — Second Place

Members:

Vansh Upamanyu (XI)

Shreyas Kaundinya (XI)

Mitul Garg (XI)

Anirudh Rowjee (XI)

‘CODE BOUND’

School team — Second Place

Members:

Anirudh Rowjee (XI)

Vansh Upmanyu (XI)

‘OMNIUM ARTIUM MAGISTER’

School team — Second Place

Members:

Prarthana Nanda (IX C)

Smruthi Bhat (IX C)

Shriya Routh (IX C)

‘MATHEMANTUM CONTOUR’

School team — Third Place

Members:

Ethan Saju (IX A)

Abhay Bestrapalli (IX A)

Ajay Bestrapalli (IX C)

AMAATRA ACADEMY

‘DEBATE’

Held at the Amaatra Academy

the team of Yash Garg (IX C), Aditi P V
Kashyap (IX D), and Surya Nagaraj
(X D) won the second place.

SAHODAYA INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT

Organized by Bangalore Sahodaya Schools at DPS North

The school team came in first, competing with about 30 CBSE School teams.

Members:

Nimay K (IX B)

Gambheer B (IX A)

Abhinav D (IX A)

Vishnu S (IX D)

Aakanksh S (IX C)

Shreyas Swamy (IX C)

Dhanush Kumar (X A)

Lokanshu P Malur (X C)

Punith V (X C)

Harshal Mehta (X D)

Devdutt (X C)

Manjunath V (X A)

Lokanshu P Malur (X D) represented the 'Karnataka Sports Authority of India (SAI)' team for the All-India SAI Tournament held at Kolkata in the month of October.



Shreyas Swamy (IX C) and Gambheer B (IX A) got selected for the Karnataka State Football team, South Zone, at Hyderabad.

Gambheer again got selected for the Indian Football Camp (U-16) held at Orissa.

YOUNG WARRIORS CHESS COMPETITION

Organized by Options Conceptual Services Pvt. Ltd

School level: Sub-junior

Bhargavesh Kishore (II B) - First Place

Rohit M Sharma (III A) - Second Place

Shriyans P (I A) - Third Place

School level: Junior level

Anirudh Sharma (VI B) - First Place

Sri Akshitha Sajja (VI C) - Second Place

Piyush Sharma (VI A) - Third Place

GRAND FINALE WINNERS: Junior category –

Anirudh Sharma (VI B) - First Place

INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL COMPETITION

Held at Gnan Srishti School

The school team won the second place in the U– 16 boys category, with—

Atharv Rawal (IX D)

Kushal S (IX D)

Tanush Prajwal (IX B)

Ankur R (X D)

Aaryan B S (X B)

Mohd. Areeb H (X B)

Mohd. Areef H (X B)

Ayush Pratap Sharma (X B)

Sahil Raibagi (X D)

Pranav S Nair (X A)

Sacheth S B R (X A)

INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL COMPETITION

Held at Gnan Srishti School

The school team won the first place in the U-14 boys category, with—

Sanjith K S (VII B)

Pranav Halaharvi, (VII B)

Prajwal Halaharvi (VII B)

Shashank Sriram (VII B)

M Afeef Ahsan (VIII A)

Dheer Ajmera (VIII B)

Jay Jesal Patel (VIII B)

Karthik M S (VIII B)

Rahul Balaji (VIII B)

Nakul Balaji (VIII B)

Naman A D (VIII C)

Advaith Harish (VIII C)

KARNATAKA STATE SCHOOL CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP 2019

**Carried out by the Innovators
Chess Academy**

Komal S Sajja (VII A) secured the fourth place.

CHILDREN'S CHESS FESTIVAL

**Held at Samsidh Mount Litera Zee
School**

Abhayashree (III D) - 3rd Place, U-8 category.

Olympiad Winners

INTERNATIONAL GENERAL KNOWLEDGE OLYMPIAD (IGKO)

ANURAG ANAND NAIR (VI) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

NATIONAL SCIENCE OLYMPIAD (NSO)

VIHA REDDY CHAVVA (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ANSHITHA SAHU (III) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

NIYATHI SINGH (III) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

KAUSTUBH REVANURU (V) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SOHAN SRIDHAR (VII) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ADIT PRABHU (VII) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ABHIRATH ADAMANE (VIII) - MEDAL
OF DISTINCTION

ABHAY BESTRAPALLI (IX) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

INTERNATIONAL MATH OLYMPIAD (IMO)

KRISH HARISH (I) - GOLD MEDAL -
INTERNATIONAL TOPPER

SAMMITH S RAO (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SREYAN PANDA (III) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

VIHA REDDY CHAVVA (II) - GOLD
MEDAL - ZONAL TOPPER

NATIONAL CYBER OLYMPIAD (NCO)

ADIT PRABHU (VII) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ABHIRATH ADAMANE (VIII) - SILVER
MEDAL— ZONAL TOPPER

MEDHA MOHAN (X)- MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

NATIONAL LEVEL SCIENCE TALENT SEARCH EXAMINATION (NSTSE)

ABHAY BESTRAPALLI (IX) - 26th RANK IN ALL
INDIA LEVEL

ANKUR R (X) - 80th RANK IN ALL INDIA
LEVEL

**INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH OLYMPIAD
(IEO)**

NANDANA NIKHIL (I) - Gold Medal—
International Topper

TASHYA VELURU (I) - Silver Medal—
International Topper

DHRUVIKA P KRISHNA (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SAMMITH S RAO (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SAMRUDH RAMANAN (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

DHRUVI P NAYAK (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ANANYA PYDE (I) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

AARUSH SHRIVASTAVA (I) - SILVER
MEDAL - ZONAL TOPPER

PRISHA BAJPAI (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

AIMAN HANIYAH (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

ANIKA DALAL (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

KRISHNAA PUNJA (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

PURVI REDDY AGARAM(II) - MEDAL
OF DISTINCTION

GAURI SHARMA (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SAIMANUSHRI R (II) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

JEREMY JOHN (V) - MEDAL OF DISTINCTION

AKSHAR DAMODAR (V) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

RITVIK NAINAWATEE (VI) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SAHITRA BHAT (VIII) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

APARNA UNNIKRISHNAN (IX) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

P. ANUMITA (IX) - MEDAL OF DISTINCTION

YASH GARG(IX) - MEDAL OF DISTINCTION

NIHARIKA PUTHAMAKULA (X) - MEDAL OF
DISTINCTION

SILVER ZONE FRENCH OLYMPIAD

ADITI ADITYA RAO (VI) - GOLD MEDAL

RATVIK NAINAWATEE (VI) - SILVER MEDAL

SAMARTH MADIYALA (VI) - BRONZE MEDAL

ADITH K (VI B) -SPECIAL ACHIEVEMENT
CERTIFICATES

AYUSH MADHAV KUMAR (VI B)- SPECIAL
ACHIEVEMENT CERTIFICATES

SHASHANK SUDHEER (VI D) - SPECIAL
ACHIEVEMENT CERTIFICATES

ADITYA SAI KIRAN (VI D) - SPECIAL
ACHIEVEMENT CERTIFICATES

A TASTE OF NATURE, A SAVOUR DIVINE!

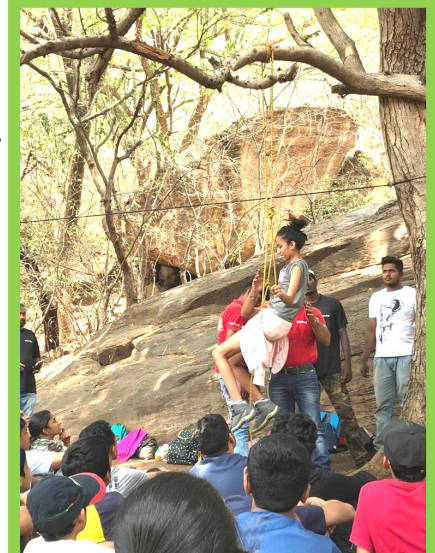
(Camping at Gokak, Karnataka)

"Wherever you go becomes a part of you, somehow." - Anita Desai

The excursion to Gokak, situated in the Belagavi District of Karnataka has certainly become a part of me now.

On the 11th of March, 2019, our backpacks ready, sixty nine students and teachers geared up for an adventurous four day tour to Gokak.

As soon as we reached, we were awestruck! Nature had enslaved us in its beauty. We were exhilarated looking at such a picturesque sight of the Gokak Falls giving rise to a narrow brook intersected by the huge boulders that we needed to cross to reach the other side where we were to camp.



The camp organizers, Explore the Outdoors welcomed us with a healthy breakfast and thereafter we assembled for a session on knotting and survival strategies. In the twilight sun, we went kayaking under the orange hue of the sky followed by meditation and tent pitching. Meditation taught us how to listen to the whispers of nature through the twittering birds, gushing waters, rustling leaves and the soothing wind. Each of us



worked together, aided one another and found opportunities to help set up the tents. Our tents were set up in no time as we understood that the power of WE is greater than the power of ME. As night fell, we gratified our taste buds with the scrumptious biryani and lit the bonfire. We danced and sang our hearts out around the campfire before we hit the sack.



At the crack of dawn we woke up to the natural alarm of bird calls and by the sun playing hide and seek with the clouds. It wasn't long till we found ourselves rock climbing, reaching a certain height to commence rappelling. We trekked back to our campsite and learnt a few lathi tricks, archery and shooting.

Our tour was reaching its culmination when we wrapped



START, PLAN, TARGET & MAKE A CHANGE!!!

Classroom learning should not be the only method of learning as it is said that experience is the best teacher. FIS encourages its kids by providing them with a plethora of opportunities which results in the discovery of new talents that lead to greater self-esteem. Students gain experiential learning by joining a club of their choice. The FIS Entrepreneurship Club is one such club that gives its members the kind of learning that hones their competencies in this field to eventually become employment generators rather than seekers and to make a difference.

The children are encouraged to do their fundamental research of the existing opportunities and come up with viable ideas with judicious use of our resources for a successful project. As they go through various facets of running a small-scale venture, they acquired the basic skill set knowledge of the business world.

Last year was our club's third successful year, during which, our children enthusiastically organized stalls during the term-end PTMs. They were exposed to the manufacturing, trading and service industries through the same as each team organized themselves and handled one venture under each category.

We feel proud to see their dedication when it comes to doing research, purchase, production, marketing, sales and accounts as well. Not to forget the icing on the cake; the decent amount of profit that they made for themselves gave them and the club a sense of pride and achievement.

~ **Vinaya & Aarthy Sivakumar, Entrepreneurship Club @FIS**





Kaashika - VII D



Shivani S - IX B



Samhitha L - X A

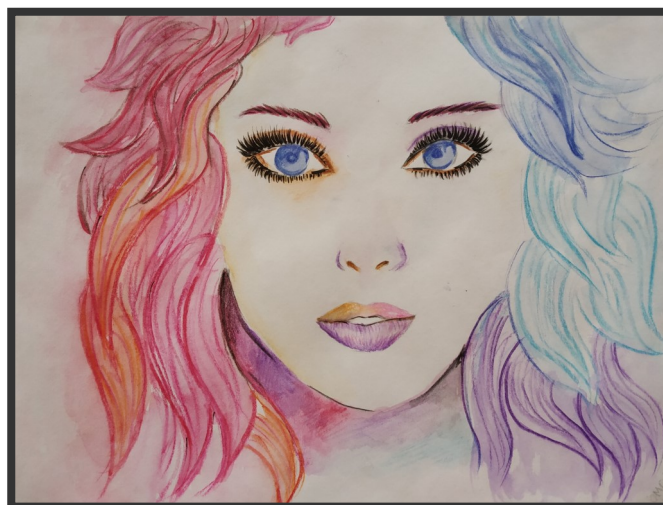
**ART WASHES
AWAY FROM
THE SOUL,
THE DUST OF
EVERYDAY
LIFE.
~ PABLO
PICASSO**



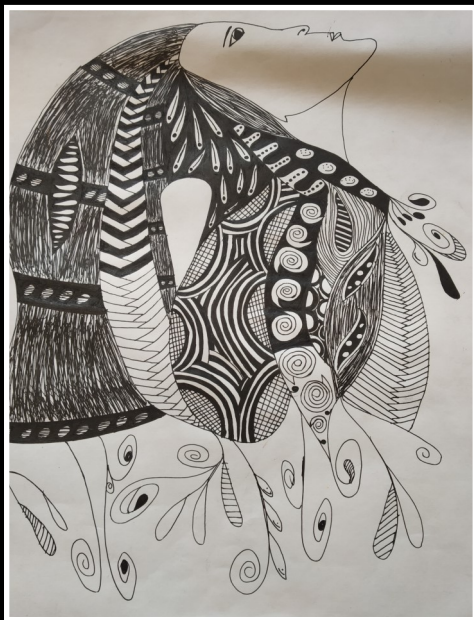
Medha Mohan - X A



Mariam Fatima - IX D



Madhumita - IX A



Varsha.P - X D

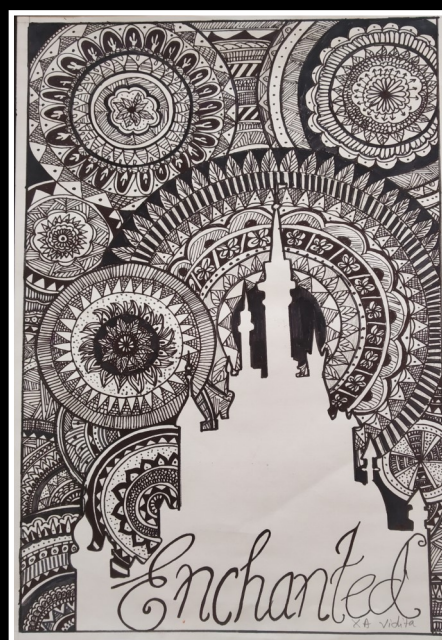
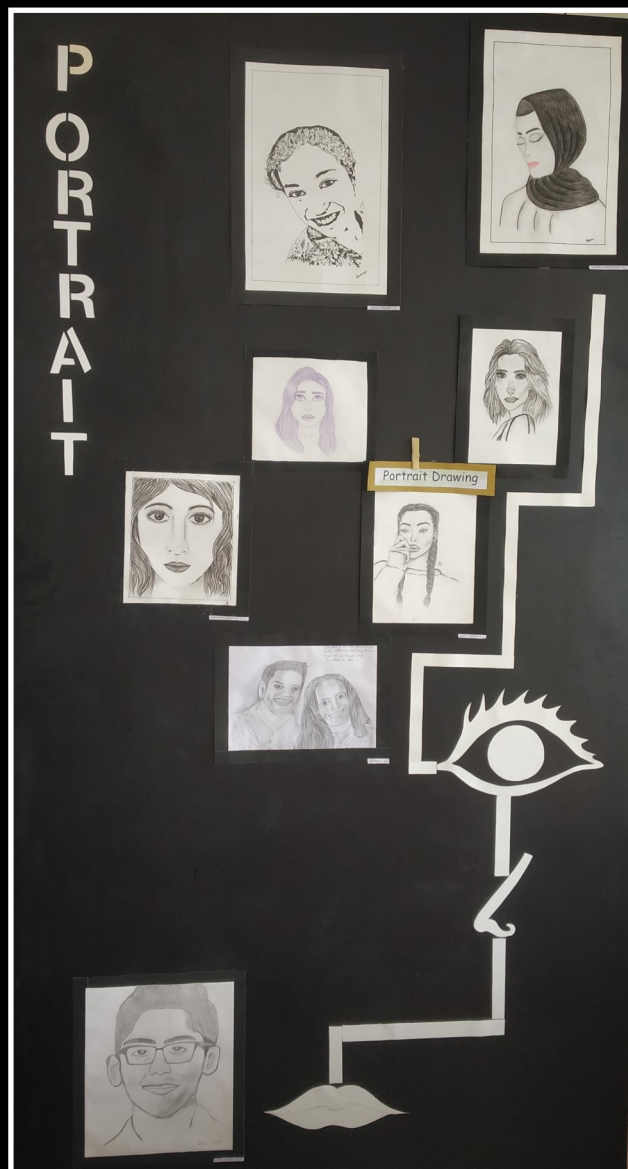


Arush Ashwin - X D



Sumithra.B IX-A

*A
picture
is a
poem
withou
t words!*



Vidita Patel - X A



Riddhi Shridhar IX D



Aneesha Ningombam VIII D

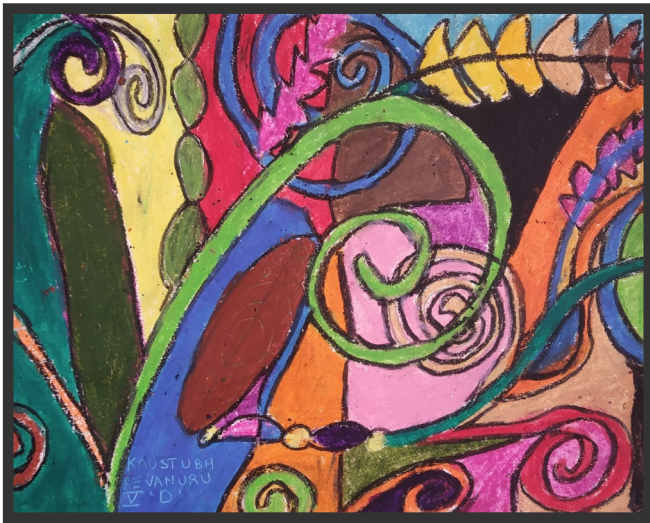


Aditi Yogesh IX A



Eeshaan.S.Reddy IX B

Inhale possibility...
Exhale creativity...



Kaustubh Revanuru - V D



Nikita Puthamakalu - VIII C

“Art is not
what you
see, but what
you make
others see.”

Edgar Degas



Subashri Venkatachalam - VIII C



Maanya Muthamma T.S. - V C



Kaashika Agrawal X-D



Arush Ashwin - X



Dhanyashree.S - X A



Atirath Nambiar - VI C



Niharika Puthamakalu - X C



Niharika.P - X C



Samanvitha Subramanian - V



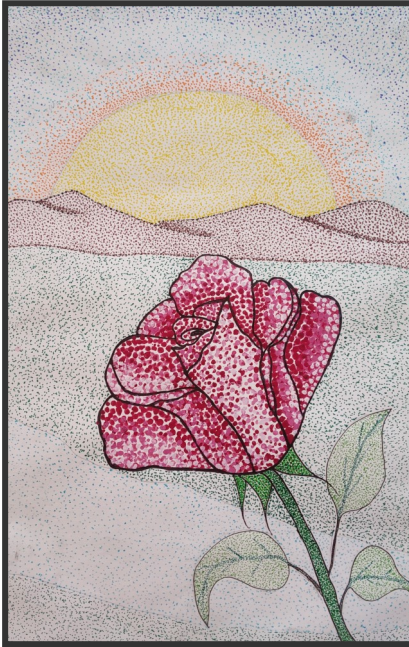
Yogita - VI D



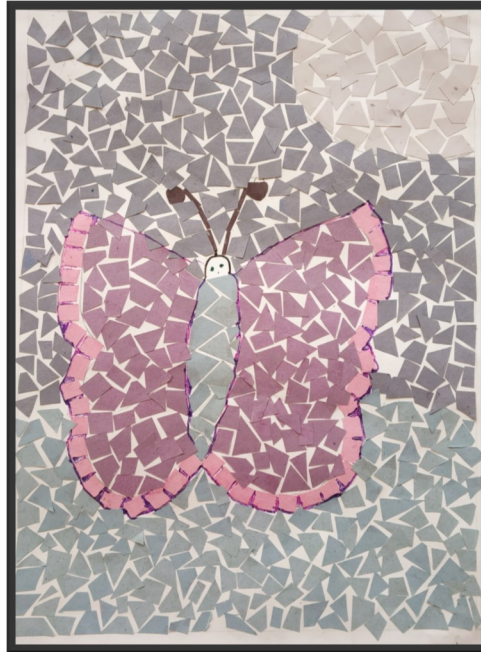
Neha Kunnath - VIII D



Samhita Lokesh - X A



Disha K N - X D



Jahnavi Nettam - VI D



Manthana Hegde - X



Manchari.Reddy VII D



Atirath Nambiar - VI C



Aditi.M - V B



← Vaishnavi K Hegde - X



BE YOURSELF, DO YOUR THING!

Putting up appearances do work! Not for long though!! It takes a toll on us and we end up not knowing who we really are and what it is that we need!! We tend to try and 'fit in' just to conform to the likes of the people around us. It is certainly much easier to just relax and be ourselves!

Suji loves to get attention by trying continuously to be seen or heard. Whether the matter is relevant or not, she keeps asking questions in class, distracting the others but most of all herself. This resulted in her work being shoddy and incomplete as her focus was towards being noticed rather than on the task assigned. She felt that she would be seen as the intelligent one who was able to challenge the tutor/facilitator, which she found "cool".

Suji had counselling sessions with her tutor and she found sense in them! She took cognizance of the fact that she needs to be more objective and productive in her work and is today proud of the fact that most of her assignments receive top grading.

Sanju spewed bad language! He breathed and lived off the attention he received when he mouthed unprintable words. He did not care to notice that instead of being the "cool" guy, he was actually being shunned by the majority as they were too embarrassed to be seen beside him! On being counselled, he gradually started seeing reason. Today he is the team leader of a group which is doing significant research and developing programmes on social behaviour.

Being comfortable in our own skin is the biggest blessing one can receive! Dressing, eating or just behaving in a certain manner, thinking that it could please and attract people towards us will not work most of the time. Data reveals that we may receive attention initially which fizzles out sooner than we think! Generally, people like to relate to people who are equipped with more "substance" and possess reliable and "decent" behaviour especially in public.

To be comfortable being "you" the following tips could help:

- a) The first thing you should do in the morning as soon as you wake up is to go to the mirror and smile and say, "I am me and I am no less than anyone else!"
- b) Tell yourself loudly that its going to be great day!
- c) Have an attitude of gratitude. Thank the universe for having had a good day.
- d) At the end of the day before you hit the pillow, go through the events of the day and tell yourself that everything is just fine and tomorrow will be a better day.



*I am an individual, yet I belong! Let me be me and you can be you!
Let's work together yet stay away, From judging each other or rue
For we belong to one world and we'll stay As a part of the whole yet lone
Yes! It's you, me and us I say!!!*

~ Clara David, Vice Principal

*Please note that the names have been changed to protect the identity of the children.

"Play is the work of the child"- Maria Montessori

As a Pre-Primary In Charge I get to observe the little ones at close quarters and interact a lot with the kids from Nursery to UKG. It gives me so much pleasure to be surrounded by their innocent chatter and never-ending energy. However, when I observe the recent batches of kids, I find a lot of children who need to develop their fine and gross motor skills and are struggling when it comes to social skills, be it with their peers or adults. We find that most of the cases occur because these children have been confined mostly to their homes, with caretakers, adults and almost all of them have had very little play time outdoors with their peers.

As parents, you have probably heard about the importance of play. But playing with toys, dolls, puzzles, blocks, sand, water and playing outdoors seem to have little to do with the academic knowledge that children need to succeed. So why is it so important that children need to play and what do preschoolers learn when they play?

We have observed that by giving children the time to play and providing a few basic things, we can actually equip them with a variety of valuable learning opportunities. For instance, Rohit was wearing a kurta-pyjama on our Fancy Dress day. During playtime he picked up the Spider-Man mask from our drama box and announced to his friends that he is "The Indian Spider-Man in a kurta!" What wonderful imagination and thinking!

Play is how children begin to understand their world. Play develops motor skills, unlocks their creativity and imagination, and develops their thinking and problem-solving areas too.



Kevin can hardly sit on his chair for five minutes and complete his worksheet. But he will focus and repeat the same climbing feat for more than fifteen minutes until he succeeds in showing me his new stunt on the jungle gym without getting bored or tired. He even poses upside down on the jungle gym and asks me to click his picture to be sent to his parents!

Kids love spending time outside. There's so much sensory information for them to absorb! As often as you can, have children play outdoors. Find time to take walks around the neighbourhood, visit parks, or play in the field. Playing outside gives kids the chance to run, hop, skip or climb which strengthens all their muscles and helps improve balance and coordination. Children's energies need to be channelized as it then helps them to focus in class.

While making a birthday cake in the sand pit using sand and pebbles, Meghana, the quietest child in class had a group of five girls around her. She was busy giving directions to her friends on how the 'sand cake' needs to be decorated!! She exhibited all the traits of being a good leader. Sometimes she even comes up to me and boldly offers me the cake they made! Undirected play allows children to learn how to work in groups, to share, to negotiate and to resolve conflicts. When we allow children to play independently, they acquire decision-making skills, discover their own areas of interest and make friends. These friendships are important for all children as they grow, which in turn plays a crucial role in shaping children's social skills and their sense of identity in the future.

~ **Ms. Parvathi, Pre-Primary Co-ordinator**

** Names of the children have been changed*

IF I GOT A SECOND CHANCE....

If I got a chance to raise my child again,

I would let her make mistakes and learn from them rather than ask her to learn from my experience.

I would let her soil her clothes rather than stop her from making a mess.

I would ignore little faults rather than point a finger

I would be a role model rather than instruct her how to behave.

I would seriously play with her rather than play seriously all the time.

I would try to understand the WHY behind those smiles and tears.

I would encourage her to take her own decisions rather than say, 'I know what's best for you.'

I would respect her before demanding respect from her.

I would encourage her to follow her passion rather than join the rat race.

Unfortunately, I know there are no second chances,

But I also know that it's never too late.

~ **Aakshi Kapoor**

Second chances are not given to make things right. But are given to prove that we could be better even after we fall.

BELIEVE TO ACHIEVE

Nowadays, more often than not, we read about youngsters taking extreme steps as they are under depression or under peer pressure in the newspapers. Parents should make the child understand the difference between 'peer influence' and 'peer pressure'. Our friends are an integral part of our lives. We spend a lot of time interacting with people of the same age group. Our friends should be a positive influence in our lives, not a negative one. Positive peer pressure motivates you to do better in life, maintain healthy competition and improve your personality. It is the duty of parents to make the child understand that there is no substitute to hard work. They should strive for progress not perfection and maintain positivity in life.

As they say, 'It always seems impossible, until it is done.' Believe in yourself and you are halfway through. Push yourself, because no one is going to do that for you. The place where success comes before work is in the dictionary. Every day is a chance to change yourself. And last but not the least,

Life has 2 rules,

1. Never Quit.
2. Always remember Rule # 1.



~**Kavita Bangani**

(There's a wave of negativity surrounding us in undetectable or imperceptible forms. It presents itself in the guise of words, people, situations or even experiences that shatter us or cause us to doubt ourselves. This poem was composed while I was walking on a pavement and came across a heap of broken mirrors. When I paused to look at this waste, I realized they still did their worthy job of reflecting- though not as a whole yet each one made its worth felt. Never compromise your 'self-worth'.')

AMOUR PROPRE

I found these broken pieces of mirror
Lying ignored on the street.
What could fate have planned for it?
Now desolate and incomplete.

A few reflected, a few upturned,
Shapeless, stamped, destroyed.
No pedestrian paid even the slightest heed,
Their silence those bits enjoyed.

While I stepped forward to look at the heap,
I found those chunks transformed a little.
They glared at me so hard to tell,
They could be strong even when left so brittle.

I bent forward to have a look,
At what those defeated fragments had in store.
It dawned upon me then so clear,
It still could show its worth once more.

Although it reflected just a part of me,
An arm here, a chin there or just the contour.
It lightened up my spirit then,
That these shattered ones were filled with cheer...

Cheer that could take them through
In their brokenness and gloom.
Forsaken, neglected, forgotten though
Positivity and worthiness still filled their room.



~Deborah Sarkar

I HAVE FEELINGS TOO !

(A stray dog's feelings sitting on the footpath and watching the vehicles pass by)

Oh dear! Where are you going?

So many of you, one after another,

On scooters, cars, buses and vans,

Take me along with you, if you can!

I am here all day long,

Sometimes I eat, at times I don't,

People shoo me away all the time,

Why don't you like me? My dear man!

I try not to bother you in any way,

I sit here and just admire you pass my way,

I know you are too busy to observe me,

But, once in a while, spare a thought for me!

I am alive, flesh and blood,

I too have feelings, a little like you.

I don't expect much from all of you,

Just don't shoo me away each and every time!

~Jacqueline Lobo John



THE UNIVERSE

The night sky is resplendent with sights untold,

The Milky Way, the galaxies, the stars,

Have a story to unfold,

O' my Creator, how beautiful you must be,

To have strewn around such wondrous gems,

The celestial beings have spread a panoramic feast,

Nothing can surpass this beautiful sight!

Where art thou?

The benevolent provider of life so beatific

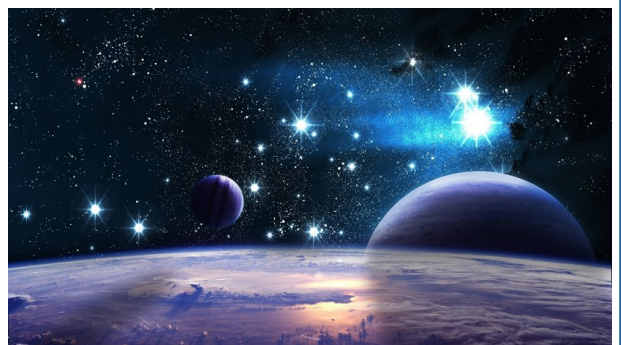
You, O' master of such a visual treat

The writer of my destiny!

Give me the strength to savor

Every inch of this scenic splendor

The place that we call the universe.



~Jessie

THE EFFECT OF CARTOONS ON THE DAILY LIFE OF CHILDREN

Cartoons have changed over the years. They have a considerable effect on children. Children start screen time at an early age. This has become a problem because too many children around the world are becoming addicted to T V and gadgets. Violence on TV is an issue. Most channels have children's programmes mixed with commercials that are inappropriate.

But cartoons do not only have a negative impact on children. Cartoons are the central focus of many children's lives and parents use them to help keep the children occupied while they are busy with their office schedules. Many parents are happy with the educational benefits of TV and how it can teach positive behaviour. Children at every age learn a variety of things easily by watching educational cartoon films. Infants and toddlers start learning different words and their meanings. Children become more creative by watching cartoon films. They try to do things in different ways so their imagination and creativity is enhanced. When parents buy different storybooks, watch different cartoons and children's programmes with their children or let their children go to cinemas for watching movies.



Watching cartoons is already a habit for most children and it will be a part of their lives. Parents should think about how to prevent their children from its bad effects. First of all, parents should spend time with their kids as much as they can. Secondly, they should know what kind of cartoons their children can be allowed to watch and for how long every day.

~Kirti Sharma

I could perceive an insight
When I met her real close.
She blessed the majestic Western Ghats
With her overflow.
It is a great contentment
In her amorphous run...
Charm in her presence,
Disarray in her absence.
Kaveri she is...
Soft enough to offer life,
Tough enough to drown it !



~ Shreyas G

.....KALEIDOSCOPE OF LIFE

As the last day of the semester drew to a close, I strapped my bag across my shoulder and headed towards my cab. I sat down, reclined and wiped beads of perspiration from my forehead. My mind was still racing over the list of things that had been done and the tasks that were yet to be completed. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

I had asked my students earlier to write about their 'ambition' — a word that can evoke different responses. I remembered the time my Class X teacher had asked me about my ambition and I had spontaneously responded, 'A teacher!'. Though back then I didn't really have the faintest idea about the teaching profession, I think I was destined to be a teacher.

Today, in this rickety cab carrying me through the dusty city roads, I mused 'What is the essence of the teaching profession?' Does it boil down to the daily grind of making lesson plans, constant invigilation, a battery of tests to be conducted, time consuming evaluation? Or is there a larger picture that emerges from the relentless execution of our daily tasks?

I've often noticed how each child adds a distinct flavour to the exuberance of an already lively class. Amidst peals of laughter, theatrical excuses for not completing assignments or not submitting their notebooks, giving each other clandestine glances, I sometimes see a couple of earnest eyes looking forward to devour the lesson being taught and a yearning to understand and excel.

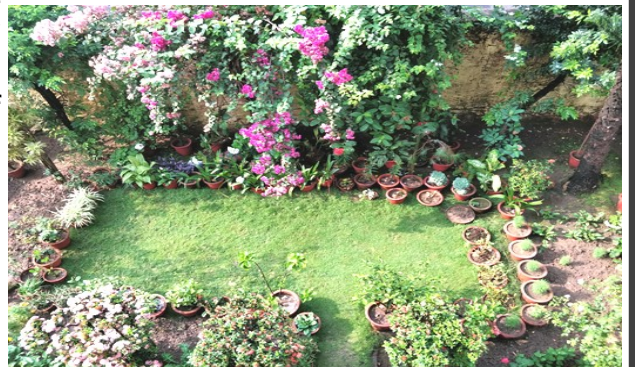
Dealing with their impish delights and their ever-changing dynamics fills my day with lively moments. So, while the responsibilities may be aplenty, the perks are simply incredible. Channelizing the exuberant energy of a young mind is challenging, and creating a desire for growth in a motley group of children is the compound effect of doing the daily tasks well; *that* is the essence of being a teacher. With this in mind, my thoughts calm down and I start to gaze outside my window. I am eager for the start of my vacation, and even more so for the start of the next term.

~ Malati Porje

PASSION

As Oprah Winfrey puts it "Passion is Energy. Feel the power that comes from focusing on what excites you and very soon you can see that passion becomes your lifeline." It is the energy from within to quench what you love to do and usually leaves you with satisfaction and a feeling of contentment.

Many people love being close to nature and many bring nature close to their house. My mother-in-law is one such person who has brought nature close to her through her passion in gardening. Age defies the energy that she brings to her upkeep her garden which she has painstakingly built over the



last ten years day by day, plant by plant. There would be close of 300 species of plants in her garden, from seasonal flowering plants to various varieties of trees, shrubs and bushes. Each one of them was hand-picked from the local nursery or any plants exhibition. Whenever I visit my in-laws place she makes sure that there are fruits left on the trees for me to come and pick.

Every day her day starts early in the morning before sunrise to water her garden, comprising of a lawn surrounded by aromatic and colourful flowering plants. By dawn her activities shifts to picking up the daily harvest. The fresh and glistening ladies finger, brinjals, beans, lemons, papaya soon make their way to the kitchen. The pleasure of having home grown vegetables has a very different taste altogether.

It's what we say is her passion and love that accentuates the taste of the vegetables.

~ Padmashree Basak

MEMORIES

What is life?
A treasure trove of memories...
Little joys and surprises
Countless beautiful journeys.
The roller coaster of ups and downs
The seemingly enormous challenges
The fights and disagreements
That now seem to have their own advantages!
As time flies by
And people move on
There are moments I sit back and reflect
These memories make my heart warm.
Tears, conversation, laughter and love,
The memories of which in my heart linger still
Bringing about a wave of nostalgia
Desires so many waiting to be fulfilled.
Some unforgettable, some heart-warming,
Some that I'm waiting for to fade
Some memories creating a story
Refusing to be in rest laid.
As I lovingly hold on to the threads of my past,
The tantalizing present beckons me
Reminding me of the new experiences that await
The moments that will help create a new memory!

~ **Shipra Bhat**



A SLEEPY AFTERNOON

On a sleepy afternoon, I was sitting at my window and marvelling at the beauty of the countryside. Villagers working on their fields, tending to their cattle, resting under trees. Suddenly a movement by a feathered creature drew my attention. Its long legs, shiny white feathers, beautifully curved beak and streamlined body had me marvel at it. "What a beauty!" I thought. It was skilfully catching worms and tiny fish from the wetlands. "How lucky these winged creatures are!" They can fly to any place, any time without being singled out for caste, creed, religion, or nationality. They don't need air tickets, visa, scrutiny, are free of baggage, are free from check in and check out formalities. They must be God's favourite! Suddenly I was shaken out of my deep thoughts -

"What am I thinking? Why am I dragging this splendid creature into the complexities of human life? Let it revel in its glory. And once again I started observing in amazement this astonishing creature who was no doubt unaware of my very existence.

~ **Uma Sharma.**



I WANT MY CHILD BACK

I *want* my child back
She used to spend time with me
Talking about the little things.
And I, I used to enjoy it.
She would share her feelings
Both positive and negative
I would console or advice accordingly.
This happened for quite some time
But now
I *want* my child back.
I lost her in adolescence.
I miss her warmth.
I miss her smile (which earphones have
taken away)
I miss her talks (which chats with her friends have taken away)
I miss her...
Nowadays she finds more interesting things to do than talking to me
She only talks when required.
Short and curt.
She doesn't have time
for me ...
Busy in the world of friends and internet.
I *want* my child back.
Just because I advise her
she thinks I don't like her.
She wants to go away from me
at an age when I want to spend time with her.
Regrettably, *that* will never happen.
I have lost my child
I *want* her back .
Maybe she thinks I am not good enough for her to talk to
But I am sure I will be able to understand what she says
Maybe she wants to be by herself
With her friends and her phone
But I miss her
Doesn't she understand that?
She replies so curtly
Tears flow painfully from my heart.
Friends have just made an appearance in her life
While I have been with her for 17 years.
Does she not recognize me?
I don't understand why.
Where did I go wrong?
I really don't understand.
I have *lost* my child...
I will not lose hope.
One day I will surely get her back
From a loving mother
waiting for that day.

~ Nithya V



YESTERDAY, TODAY AND TOMORROW

There are two days about which we should not worry.
Two days which should be kept free from fear and apprehension.

One of these days is yesterday with its mistakes and cares,
Its faults and blunders, its aches and pains.
A yesterday that has passed forever beyond our control.
We cannot undo a single act that we performed.
We cannot erase a single word we said. Yesterday is gone.

The other day we should not worry about is tomorrow.
With its possible adversities, its burdens,
Its big promises and its poor performance.
Tomorrow is beyond our immediate control.
Tomorrow's Sun will rise, either in splendor or
behind a mask of clouds, but it will rise.
Until it does, we have no stake in tomorrow, for it is yet unborn.
This just leaves us with one day..... today.

Any person can fight a battle for just one day.
It is not the experience of today that drives people mad.
It is the remorse or bitterness
for something which happened yesterday
and the dread of what tomorrow may bring.
Let us therefore live, but one day at a time.



~ Pinky

WHEN TEACHERS BECOME STUDENTS.....

I genuinely believe that to be a good teacher you need to be a life-long student because every experience one undergoes every living moment becomes a life-long lesson, some to be repeated and some ...not if you can help it!

This particular experience I'm going to share with you happened two years ago during the inter-house skit competition. I remember the date clearly, Aug. 15th, 2017 for very obvious reasons. I was helping my house students with the skit for the third consecutive year.

As usual the practice sessions were filled with mixed emotions- frustration, expectation, disappointment, moments of joy and laughter...no marks for guessing, but yes, there were times when I lost my patience .

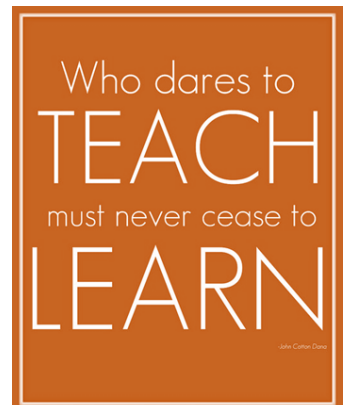
But this experience happened on the D-day, when everyone's anxiety was at its peak. As it was not a normal working day, I had carried a smaller bag forgetting that my pen drive, with the back ground music for the skit, was in my usual bag! This fact dawned on me, minutes after reaching school.

I shared this with a few senior students who took it like Buddhas!! (even though I noticed beads of perspiration on their fore heads!). We met Principal ma'am and one student who had accompanied me, offered to walk back home and fetch his pen drive which also had a copy. The maturity with which he acted bowled me over. I was absolutely amazed and humbled by the maturity and composure with which he handled the entire situation.

Another senior student had also rushed home to get her pen drive! After all the panic and all our concerted efforts, we couldn't play the music as the power failed to co-operate...

Even though our house didn't win the competition, I tasted victory thanks to my students. And yes, it was one of the many times when I became the student.

~ Shanthi



THE SAFEST DESTINATION

It was a Tuesday night. The rain was pouring down and the thunder was loud and scary. My younger brother was crying. The hot rice porridge served by my mother into three steel plates, concealed his tears for a while.

My mother told us that our father might not be able to make it home tonight due to the storm and that he would spend the night at one of his friend's houses. My father is a fisherman in the backwaters; he does not have any bad habits. He loves us very much. Mother was worried about my father, but she put on a brave smile and said, "Sleep children, everything will be ok." We all went to bed. We both slept with our mother on her bed. It was around quarter past 3am when we woke up to the sound of people banging on our front door telling us to come out.

IT WAS STILL RAINING HEAVILY.

Mother got out of bed only to realise that her feet were in water.

WATER HAD ENTERED THE HOUSE AND THE LEVEL WAS RISING GRADUALLY.

We started to panic. My brother started to cry. It was cold but I could feel my sweaty palms and forehead. We took a bed sheet and wrapped a few clothes into it and opened the door. What we saw outside was tension and chaos. People were vacating their houses. My mother escorted us outside and along with the entire village, we took refuge in my school.

A few rescue boats were doing their best to deliver food and water to the people. As dawn broke, glimpses of sunlight appeared but the dark rainy clouds disregarded its brightness. As the never-ending rain poured, the level of the water entered the school compound.

We all rushed to the first floor. Over the sound of the rain, I could hear murmurs of prayer. The men who were at the school opened the store room and found rice and peas. They carried gas cylinders and stoves to the first floor. The ladies at the site helped to cook the rice porridge and peas curry. My brother and I had a bowl full of the same.

My mother kept her silence; I knew she was worried about our father. The water level was rising. I could hear the men saying that the supplies wouldn't be sufficient for the next day. The whole camp became quiet. No one spoke. All of us started losing hope. The next day the water started to enter the first floor. Fear kicked in and no one knew where to go. Mobile phone towers had fallen due to the storm.

After a while, the rain stopped and I saw big fishing boats coming up to my school. Till the previous day I would come cycling to school but that day I saw boats in the same place. It was so weird! I ran to the terrace and observed the boats carefully. They had some banana bunches and bread packets. Suddenly, I couldn't believe my eyes. The man rowing the boat was none other than my father. I ran down to my mom and my brother. I told them that our father was coming there with his boat. They came with me to the terrace and saw my father coming in his boat. My mother was crying with joy.

We went down to the first floor. The boat came near the corridor. My dad saw us and he also shed tears of joy. He took us on to the boat and promised the rest of the families that he would come back and take all of them to a safe destination.

But I felt I was already in the safest destination possible, as my father was with me.

~ Siji Solomon V

STUDY SMART, TOP THE CHART



School is the most important part of a student's life. Every student aspires to excel in academics or sports or any field that interests him/her. In order to be the best in any field, the student needs to develop the skills required to be outstanding in that particular area. **Study skills** are skills that enable every student to study and learn

efficiently.

Being a great student requires dedication and a smart approach. Here are a few tips that will help every student to be proficient.

- ◇ Make a study goal. Decide what you want to complete in a day or a week and chalk out a schedule.
- ◇ Plan your day, month and year. At the beginning of an academic year, mark the important dates of tests, exams, revisions and deadlines in your year planner.
- ◇ Don't miss a class in school. A good student is always regular to class. Also, if you are attentive in a class, your job is 75% done.
- ◇ Take notes in every class. Remember that you won't remember the important points discussed in the class after some months. Taking down notes helps store the information in your long-term memory. Also, you can give your notes a quick glance before a test or an exam.
- ◇ Find a study buddy. It is very easy to learn when you explain the concept to others. Try it in your class in your free time. At home, have an imaginary class with a white board and marker and be a teacher.
- ◇ Learn tricks to remember difficult concepts. Use mnemonics to ease complex formulae or facts. For example,
King Hector Doesn't Usually Drink Cold Milk
will help you to remember the metric measures. (Kilo, Hecto, Deca, Units, Deci, Centi, Milli)
- ◇ Have small study sessions with frequent breaks. Rejuvenate, rest and relax during breaks.
- ◇ Make flash cards. It helps in learning concepts on the go.
- ◇ The most important tip is to stay motivated. Have a role model and look up to him/her.

Follow these instructions and measure the progress that you make.

Have a fruitful and successful academic year!



~ Sukanya R

EXOTIC AND EXPENSIVE OR ENDEMIC?

I was about to buy some tomatoes when I heard a voice saying, "My kids love broccoli, asparagus and stuff like that. They don't eat brinjal, cluster beans.....definitely a no-no for them. Now, these fruits and vegetables have become very expensive." That lady continued her talk with her friend. I listen to such remarks of people raving about exotic things quite often. Why do we have to eat exotic fruits and vegetables when their prices keep soaring ? We get locally grown vegetables and fruits having necessary vitamins and minerals but we ignore those things easily. Is it fashionable to say that we eat exotic veggies and fruits or do we just miss seeing the goodness around us?

Scientifically, if a plant can be grown or if a plant is adapted to grow in a particular region then it is suitable for the people living there. We all know that nutrients will be lost in the long process during which these veggies and fruits are procured and preserved and exported to our country. Our own locally grown gourds, spinach, beans and different varieties of bananas definitely suit not just our body but our wallet too. We are responsible for raising a better, healthy and environmentally sensitive generation for the future. The right food is as important as the right values and education. Let us introduce the time tested and proven habits of our ancestors to our children.



~ Vijaymalar

TIPS TO MAKE YOUR CHILD INDEPENDENT

Learning a few life skills early in life can make your child prepared to handle the demands of adulthood. Habitually doing things for your child that he is capable of doing himself sends an inadvertent message that you don't have confidence in his abilities. Here are a few tips for parents to make your child more independent-

1. Give your child responsibilities which he can handle.
2. Introduce choices with limited options. He will make a better choice with ease.
3. Let him make his own decisions at times by allowing him some degree of freedom in smaller aspects such as choosing what to wear in a party, what to eat in the evening snacks, which picture to colour etc.
4. If your child fails to do something, be there to support him and guide him as to what went wrong and how he could have done better. Don't connect the failure to him. Give him a chance to prove himself.
5. Teach him to solve his own problems related to friends and siblings. Guide him if needed by providing him with a different perspective.
6. Establish a proper routine. Once the child knows what needs to be done on a particular day or at a particular time, he will start doing it all by himself.
7. Praise your child in the right way. Positive feedback is very important in developing his self esteem and it will also encourage him to perform better.



~ Shashi Laxminarayan

"Children are as independent as you expect them to be."
~ Maria Montessori

During circle time, when the teacher asked the children, “What would you do if the school gate is locked?” **VIHAAN** said “I will go on a holiday”.

~**NUR -A**



While introducing “Picture Reading” to the children, the teacher asked **SAT-WIK** to describe the picture to which he replied “ Ma’am, the boy is “chhipoing” behind the tree”. ~**NUR -A**

The class had a discussion on English. When the teacher said “Children, please give me words that begin with letter y”. **LAVITH** said “Yo Yo Honey Singh”. ~**NUR-B**



During the word association game-

Teacher:- “What comes to your mind when you hear the word food?”

RIDA:- “Eat..eat..eat..and eat!” ~**NUR-B**

The children were meditating along with the teacher. She asked them to open their eyes and talk about what they saw and how they felt. **VARNIKA** replied, “Ma’am, I saw your legs”. ~**NUR-C**



Aarav got three chocolates to the class.

Teacher:- “ Would you like to share your chocolates with us”.

AARAV:- “No ma’am, they are ‘huli’ (sour in Kannada), you will not like them”. ~**NUR-C**

During the English activity,

Teacher:- “Could you please give me 3 words that begin with the letter z?”

AADYAN:- “ 1 zebra, 2 zebra, 3 zebra....” ~**NUR-D**



Saanvi came dressed as a teacher on the Community Helper’s Day to which Sara said “Oh! Sacchi! Are you a teacher? But, our teachers don’t wear sleeveless blouses” ~**NUR-D**

While the children were colouring,

Teacher:- “Why is the picture not coloured properly?”.

LEVANTH:- “Because the sky is very high”. ~**NUR-E**



When we were discussing about community helpers, the teacher asked the children, “Who cooks in the restaurant?”. **NEERAJ** said “Cooker”. ~**NUR-E**



Let's FLY!



JAI HIND!!



Exploring NATURE



Painting the town YELLOW!



Drop everything and READ



Look up, there are no LIMITS.



Go WILD for a while.



Go GREEN!!



Admiring the world of Art



BRAVE hearts



Life is one big FANCY DRESS party



Let's LOOSEN up

Becoming one with NATURE

ANVI, NUR-A



PRAAKHYA, NUR-E



RIDA, NUR-B



YASH, NUR-B



VIDUSHA, NUR-C



SARA, NUR-D



Creativity has no boundaries!

PRANAVI, NUR-C



ANUSHKA, NUR-A



NIVED, NUR-E



SAANVI, NUR-D



UNINTENTIONAL HUMOUR BY THE LITTLE TYKES OF LKG

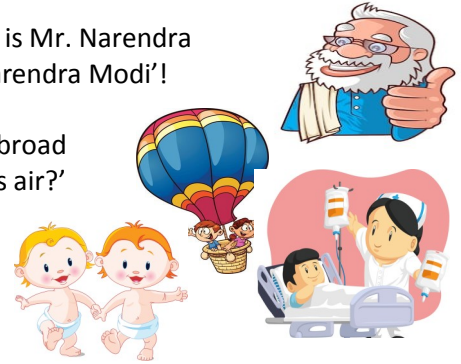
LKG-A

Mr. PRIME MINISTER - When the teachers asked the children if they know who is Mr. Narendra Modi, **Ishan** stood up, pointed to his friend **Narendra** and said, 'Ma'am, he is Narendra Modi'!

HOT GAS - **Abhay** drew a hot air balloon, which was tilted to one side. With a broad smile on his face, he asked - 'Ma'am, do you think my hot air balloon is losing its air?'

BABY BOOM - **Jacob's** take on living things—I am a living thing. I can breathe, walk talk, eat, grow and I can have lots and lots of babies!

DOC TALK - When the topic of personal hygiene was taken up, **Pavana** said 'If we don't wash our hands, we will fall sick, and the doctor will operate on us and put glucose bottle and injections.'



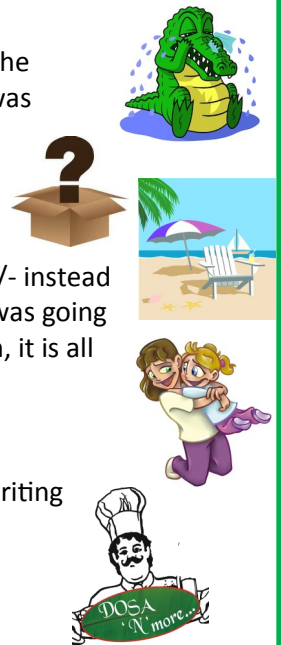
LKG - B

CROCODILE TEARS - **Udyat** goes to the daycare after school. One day, he started crying, saying he did not want to go to the daycare as he was not feeling well. His teacher told him that since he was not feeling well, she would not take him to the Free play too. Immediately, Udyat wiped his tears and said, 'Ma'am, wo to nakli ansoo they'!!

ONLINE FRAUD - **Arish's** mother ordered a remote control car from Amazon, and it was delivered to their address. He said, 'Ma'am, the Amazon people have sent us a car worth Rs.599/- instead of Rs.499/-. See, this is what Amazon does!' In another instance, Arish told his teachers that he was going on a vacation to Goa for 4 days. The teachers told him that they would miss him. He said 'Ma'am, it is all because of my father. He wants this vacation. But don't worry. I'll be back soon'.

THIS CHILD IS CLEVER - **Daksha**, a very smart child, wanted the teachers to help her in writing every time. If the teachers refused to sit with her and told her that she was capable of writing without help, she would keep saying 'I love you, ma'am...' till the teachers agreed to help her.

A2B - During a Field trip to the Fire Station, **Akanksha** wanted to know whether they could go to Adyar Anand Bhawan too for a quick bite!



LKG - C

STAR GAZING - In a discussion with the teachers on the stages of life, **Katha** said - 'Ma'am, first we are a baby, then we become a boy or a girl, then we grow up, get married, then we become old, and at last we become a star'.

BUSY HANDS - The teachers were talking to the children about the work the teachers do in the school for them. **Nehan** said, 'Yes Ma'am, you're right, you teachers have lots of work to do. But, even we children have a lot of work to do!' While discussing body parts, Nehan's take on the importance of hands - 'If we don't have a hand, we can't hold our mother's hand while crossing the road'!

Mr. GOLDEN SUN - During a discussion on the topic day and night, **Niharika** said, 'When the sun goes into the water, it becomes dark. When it comes out of water, it is daytime'.

LIVING IT UP - According to **Chirag**, we are living things because our parents are living things!



LKG - D

THE PATELS AND ME - Instead of writing, 'I love you mom and dad' on the post card to be addressed and posted to his parents, **Samrudh** wanted to write 'I love you, Patels'. The reason he gave was, 'Both of them are Doctor Patel'.



THE RELIABLE CHAP - One day, one of the teachers in LKG-D was on leave. Geetha ma'am went to the class and asked the children not to trouble the other teacher as she was alone. **Kushagra**, one of the naughtiest children in the class stood up and said 'Ma'am, you can count on me'!



GRANT ME A WISH - **Samarth** saw the prop of a well, kept in the free play area. He concluded that it was a 'Wishing Well' and looked for a stone to make a wish. He dropped a stone inside, but then realized that he did not have a wish to make!



THE PARANOID PATH - A sensory path consisting of hot and cold water, grass, dry leaves and stones was made for the children to walk upon. **Aprameya**, before stepping onto each section, made a comment, 'I hope the water is not too hot, I hope there is no insect in the grass', so on and so forth!

LKG - E

MISCHIEF AND MAYHEM - The twins **Saket** and **Sayuj** told the teachers that their father had fallen sick because of their mischief, and had gone to the hospital to take an injection! In another instance, **Saket** pretended to prepare a glass of juice in the free play, and gave it to one of the teachers to drink. After the teacher pretended to drink the same, he said mischievously - 'Ma'am, I had mixed poison in it'. **Rashmi**, who was listening to the conversation, went running, put sand in a cup and gave it to the teacher saying 'Ma'am, take medicine for the poison'. Saket too, took out a big stone from the drink he had prepared and said 'I have removed the poison. This drink is safe now'.



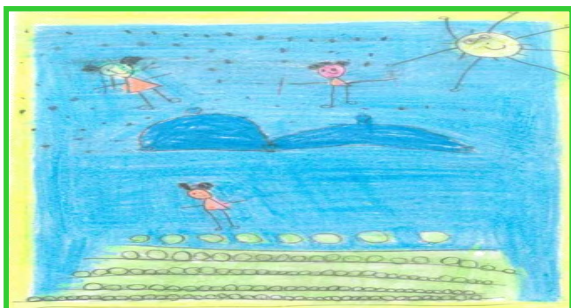
THE VACATIONS ARE ON - **Lakshmy**, a very playful child said, 'Ma'am, will you please give me leave for two months? I want to get up late, go out to play with friends, call them home and go to their homes to play. I want to enjoy.' Lakshmy also advised her teachers not to scold her too much, or she might have to go to jail when she grows up, instead of becoming a Police Officer!



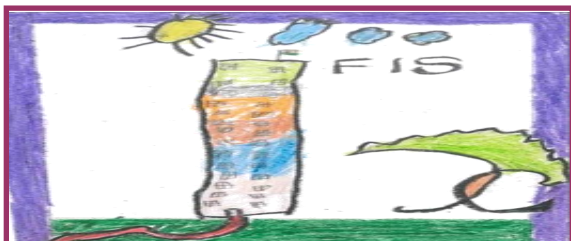
THE PUZZLE PIECES FIT TOGETHER - **Haritha** drew the class mascot 'Sharky' in her special book and coloured it exactly like Sharky. When asked how she had done it, she said 'Ma'am, there are puzzles in my brain. When I put them together, I get the answer to my question'!



LOOK INTO MY EYES - While telling the children about reflection, the teachers told them that they could see their reflection in another person's eyes. We asked them to try it at home with their family members. The next day, **Preetham** came and said, 'Preetham looked into Pratham's (his brother) eyes, but Pratham did not look into Preetham's eyes'!



Vaishnavi - LKG E - We are playing in the rain in the Freeplay.



Pranav - LKG A - This is my school. I have a drawn a flag on top of it. This is the road that goes to my

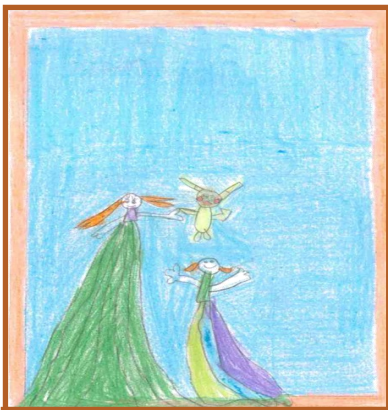
ART GALATTA !!



Nehan - LKG C - This is my dream car which will move on land and water.



Shreyasi - LKG C - This is a vehicle with many windows.



Anvitha - LKG B - Tina ma'am is giving me Pikachu.



Yamini - LKG C - This is me, standing next to my apartment.



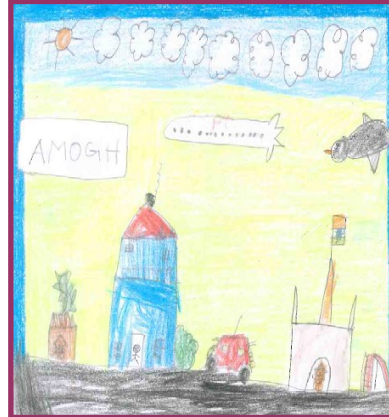
Aarish - LKG B - Dhiya is my best friend. I love her.



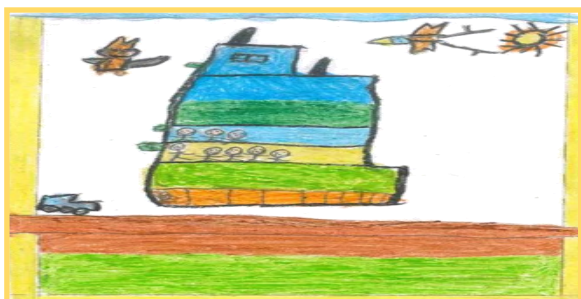
Akshara - LKG D - This is my tree house. I will stay here with my sisters.



Deeshna - LKG B - This is Tina ma'am and Rekha ma'am. I love them.



Amogh - LKG C - This is my dream house with our national flag.



Hima Bhairava - LKG A - This is my school. Children are sitting here.



Sreya - LKG D - This is my family and I love my parents.

MORE GALATTA !!!!



Uzma - LKG C - This is my colourful house with wheels.



Ashria - LKG D - This is a rainbow sun



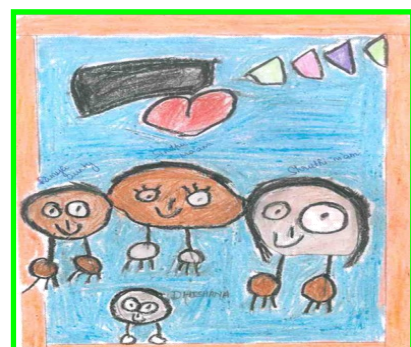
Anvi - LKG E - My favourite thing in the school is the star chart. I've got lots of smileys on my star chart.



Sai Daivik - LKG E - Going to the fire station was my best experience in LKG.



Srinidhi - LKG E - This is my home with circular and square windows.



Dhishana - LKG A - These are Shruthi ma'am, Sindhu Ma'am, Ramya aunty and myself.



Som - LKG D - This is my beautiful home



Prajwala - LKG E - This is my house with a chimney. It is raining. I love to play in the rain.



Picnicking with friends !!



Haathi hamara saathi !!



We're in Nursery again !! Just kidding - At the Lal Bagh plant nursery



Our veggie garden in full bloom !!

O
U
R

P
I
C
T
U
R
E

P
E
R
F
E
C
T

W
O
R
L
D



No grey areas here !! - Black and white day



Our little kathputlis make everyone dance to their tunes.



Hello everyone - We're dressed in our monochrome best



Taffy pink on our hands !!



Fun in the sun - Field trip to Lalbagh.



Parents, we thank you in chorus.



Will it sink or will it float ?



Teachers' pets singing about their 'pet germs'!!

W

E

A

R

E

C

L

I

C

K

H

A

P

P

Y



Delight for the senses - exploring the sensory path.



Our young Fashionistas walking the ramp !!



We're good with words of the week..



Let's zoobie doobie !!

ANECDOTES

Teacher introduced the new phrase 'piece of cake'.
Sankalpa immediately got up and said
“Sleeping is a piece of cake for me.”



During the class discussion on seasons -
Ahaana: “Trees shed their leaves in
autumn.”



We were reading the story 'Snow Womble' during the story session. We asked the children to close their eyes and imagine a bowl of ice cream with strawberries, whipped cream and cherries. Vihaan refused to close his eyes. We asked him why he did not close his eyes. He said, “I don't want to imagine ma'am, as I am not feeling well!”

UKG-A

One Friday afternoon while going home -
Ma'am: “Bye Aditi.”

Aditi: “Bye ma'am.

Be a good girl ma'am.”



UKG-E

Hrithvik: “Ma'am, today I will be getting a
gift.”

Teacher: “From whom?”

Hrithvik: “Amazon uncle!”



UKG-B

After Varamahalakshmi holiday.

Ma'am: “Sudhanwa, did (Goddess) Lakshmi
come to your house yesterday?”

Sudhanwa: “Yes ma'am, she came to sweep
and mop the house.”

UKG-D

When a child got the news about the
unfortunate incident of the bridge collapse in
Kolkata, Dhruvi was upset and asked us
“What's wrong with India? Why was a bridge
made which was not strong enough?”

UKG-C

On 30th January, after the discussion about Martyr's Day -

Ma'am: “Children when you hear the bell just drop everything and stand.”

Bell rings. Everybody stands up. Vihaan drops his pencil box and book.

Ma'am: “Vihaan, why did you drop your things?”

Vihaan : “Ma'am, you said drop everything and stand. So I dropped my box and book.”

UKG-E

On Wednesday, children got sentences with the
new phrase, ‘as cool as a cucumber’,

Abhiram : “My mother is as cool as a cucumber
only when she is asleep.”

Ma'am : “Who helped you with
this sentence?”



Abhiram: “My father.”

UKG-D

While teaching about the rainy season, we
mentioned that gumboots are worn in this season.
Jayanth wanted to know if there was gum in the
boots which is why it's called gumboots.



UKG-C

OUR UKG KIDS IN SCHOOL



EACH SEASON HAS ITS OWN BEAUTY.



OUR LITTLE CHAMPIONS



A HEALTHY FEAST!



JUST PLAY. HAVE FUN!



PLAYING, LEARNING AND EXPLORING



SIMPLY ENJOY LIFE !



FUN TIMES IN THE UKG



GIGGLES, SECRETS AND SOMETIMES TEARS, AWESOME MEMORIES THROUGH THE YEAR!



‘STICKING TO OUR ROOTS’ -
HERITAGE DAY



BRIGHT SMILES ON A SUNNY DAY!



OUR MEMORABLE FIELD TRIP TO
LAL BAGH.



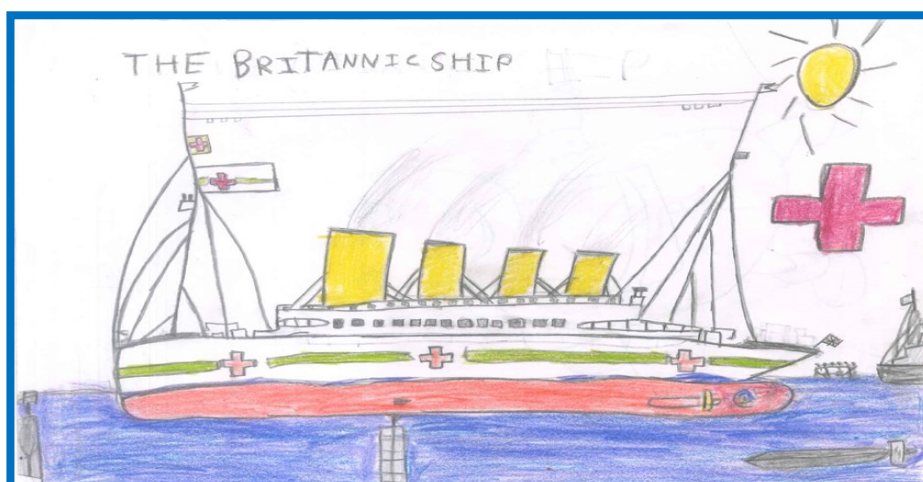
EXPERIENCING ALL THE
SEASONS AT ONCE.



ASHMITA P
UKG A



ADVIKA B
UKG A



HRITHVIK VIJAY UKG B



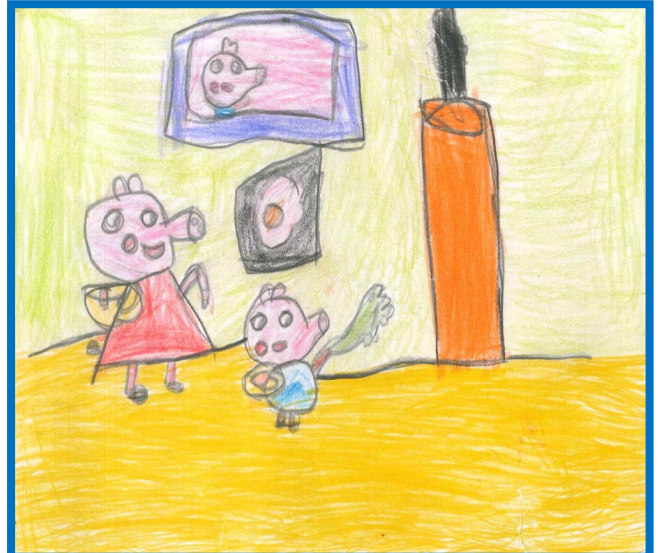
YOJITHA SAISRI BULASALA
UKG C



HARSHAYA PANDIYARAJAN
UKG B



NIYATI
UKG E



SAMANVI
UKG E



KAVYA
UKG D



AVISHKA NIDHI RENUK, UKG C



ADITI UKG D

CANARY



WE WELCOME THE SPORTY



Sanraj L
Canary House Captain



Yash Garg
Canary House Vice Captain

THE SCARIEST DAY OF MY LIFE

It was the scariest day of my life! It was 11:30 in the night. I was sitting on the sofa. There was no light in the house. Annabelle 2 was playing on the television. I could hear the sound of water dripping. I was all alone. My parents had not come back from dinner yet. I tried to switch off the television, but nothing happened. I tried again to lower the volume but still nothing happened!!! I was not just scared, I was petrified. Suddenly I heard someone trying to open the door. The door creaked open. I saw two shadows. Just then the light came back on and I saw my parents standing at the door. I asked my father why I hadn't been able to switch off the TV. He checked the remote and told me that there were no batteries in the remote. I started to laugh at my own silliness. My father replaced the batteries in the remote and switched the television off. I had gotten so scared that I had forgotten to check if there were batteries in the remote.



~ Pranjali, 5 'D' Canary

FREE BIRD

A free bird, out in the sky I was,
Enjoying every moment of freedom,
Who knew what luck would befall me,
Who knew I'd be taken away from it all.
Now I sit here trapped in a cage of gold,
Feeding everyday from a plate of silver,
I sit here on my perch, the freest of all those bound,
Resisting the sky's irresistible lure.
Oh! I find my way out of my cage I do,
However seldom those moments may be,
But yet it's annoying how one little leg of mine is yet tied to the perch,
Keeping me away from the other birds calling out to me.

I'm still inside the cage with the door slammed shut,
As I have been for the past fourteen years,
There's still a couple of years I have to fight,
Fight to finally be free, be one of those joyous birds.

I keep in my mind though, through every turn of life,
That I yet have the world to discover,
Feeding on my hopes, I live through every day
'cuz I am soon to be the freest of the free
And in my cage, I needn't suffer...



~ Prarthana Nanda 9 'C' , Canary

HOLIDAYS

Schooldays are long but on holidays I play
While my brother messes with clay!
My dad's asleep
And my mom in thoughts, is deep.

We all like to rest
We're at our utmost best.
The food we eat, well,
Is good to see and smell.

We have loads of things to pack up now!
While my cat loves to meow!
There are thousands of stars twinkling in the sky
Maybe they are telling me to look up high.

Leaving my home, going to London
Is a lot more fun than I thought!
Wish to visit the palace of the queen!
I hope there's nothing I forgot!

~ **Adhvika Sunil**
5 'D', Canary



MY DAY AT A FARM

I recently spent a day at a farm,
Where the bees roamed in a swarm.
I tried my hand at a lawn mower,
I raced in against a fly and it was slower.

There was a tree as tall as a tower,
Every time it shook, there was a leaf shower.
There was a very strange goat,
That managed to get away with my coat.

There was a little moat,
Which I explored in a boat.
The flowers there were free,
Which I took home with glee.

I really enjoyed my visit
And I will continue to miss it
I will come back if I get a chance
I would choose it any day over a trip to France.

~ **Kaustubh Revanuru**
5 'D', Canary



MY BROTHER

My brother is the naughtiest brother in the world. He scratches me, makes mistakes and blames it on me and I have to clean up whatever he dirties. He fights and cries. He doesn't listen to me. He shouts when he gets angry. He eats many chocolates and doesn't share them with me. If you compare him with the other little brothers, you will realise that he is the naughtiest. When he plays with the other boys of the apartment, I avoid going near him as they all trouble me together and never listen to me. But despite all this, I can't stay away from him because I love my little brother a lot.



~ Rishita Sinha
4 'D', Canary



Whenever I try cleaning
my room I either end up
making a bigger mess, or
just playing with the
things I thought I lost.



MY MESSY ROOM

Oh, my room!!!
My toys all landed on the floor with a boom.
You are so messy
Cleaning you cannot be easy.
How can I clean you now?
If you don't tell me how!
If I don't clean you up,
My mom will hit me with a cup!
There is dust all around,
That will weigh a pound
My shelf is broken,
My mom will not spare me,
I know I'm not mistaken.
Now my mother will open the door,
And on my back, will give me four,
Oh, someone please help me,
My mom will lock me in and throw away the key!

~ Sudiksha Niranjana
3 'D', Canary

CHANGING TRENDS IN EDUCATION

Education has always been a field that is subject to constant change. From the ancient 'gurukul' system to studying books in buildings, education is still evolving. It is now very common to see teachers carrying laptops instead of thick books and projects and whiteboards in place of the classical blackboards. After all white is the new black! It is crucial to analyze this rapid set of changes taking place in the field of education. The use of smart boards, ipads and projectors is overtaking the traditional methods and are definitely handier! Websites like 'Khan Academy' have come up, to make lessons easier; videos are shown in AV rooms to form a clear vivid image. Computer labs are now considered a necessity in schools to evoke a tech-friendly environment.

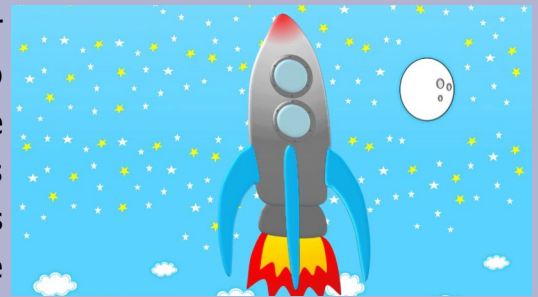


Most, if not all of these methods, are being used in schools all over India. Due to this children are getting all kinds of technical exposure. If this goes on, thinking robots and flying cars won't seem so distant anymore. Children of the present will form an enlightened future full of hope and knowledge and carry the world forward!

~ **Kaashika** 10 'D', Canary

MY JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE

I was an astronaut working in NASA – a space center for launching rockets. I was working on a project to go to Mercury in the rocket named Vyom – Nesar Rocks. Finally, the day arrived. Nesar and I were launched into space. It was cold. We were using boosters to get out of the earth's atmosphere. I went out and looked around and then came back in. But a gas called Crazy Oxygen had leaked into my cabin. I entered my cabin. After a while, Nesar came in and was shocked to see that I was acting crazy. He pumped out the Crazy Oxygen, sealed it in a container and threw it away. Within 30 seconds, I was back to normal. We realized that we were just 10 kms. away from Mercury. We started using our super boosters. We then saw that aliens were approaching us. We used our super guns to destroy the aliens. We were now just 5 inches away from Mercury. We got down there, did some research, and came back to earth with a lot of information. But then my brother screamed, and I woke up and realized that this was all an adventurous dream.



~ **Vyom Upadhyay**
3 'B', Canary



OUR UNIQUE SPORTS DAY

Our Sports Day was about indigenous sports
 With some people acting as our hosts
 I saw many new as well as familiar faces
 Who ran a lot of races
 We had a parade at first
 With kings, queens and common folk
 We displayed yoga, laziums and hoops
 Each of us were in groups
 And then the students tied their laces
 To get ready for their races.
 Canary, Flamingo, Pelican, Toucan were the
 houses
 Canary cheered the loudest
 As they were the merriest
 Kalarippayattu and Kathak were some of the
 dances
 With a lot of make-up
 Which was hard to remove
 We were decked up with lehengas and ghagras
 Which made it hard to move
 Our sports day was a hit
 Everything went as planned
 It was a perfect fit!

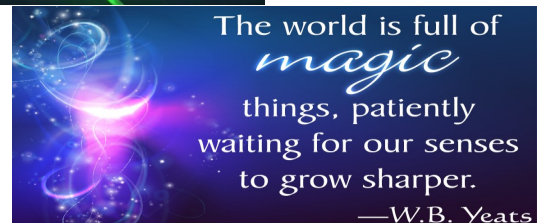
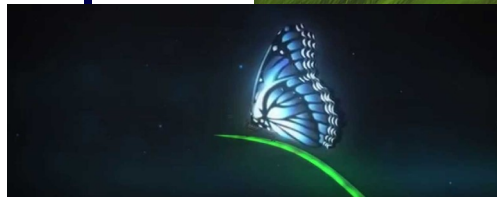
~ Yashika
 5 'C', Canary

MY MAGICAL ANIMALS

I have animals with magical powers
 A butterfly that can fly up to the tallest tower
 A horse that can race a ray of light
 A gorilla with amazing strength and might.
 MAGIC- they all love to use
 And never to confuse
 They still love to play all around
 Just in the nearest playground.
 My animals can eat

All things nice and some meat,
 They love to have a feast,
 While sitting down in the east.
 They are all very funny,
 They have a lot of money.
 They are sweet and never cunning
 And they all look simply stunning!

~ Sudiksha Niranjana 3 'D', Canary



BLUE

Riley woke up in a cellar, her head feeling as if someone had juggled the organs of her head. She couldn't remember what had happened and how she was in a cellar, of all the places! She could smell damp water and hear the pitter-patter of rain outside. She looked around for something but found only darkness. Her eyes gradually got used to the darkness and she could see a small window, about 12 feet high.

As she sat down quietly, she could hear the shallow breathing of another living being. Her eyes widened and she crawled towards the person. It was one more girl with bright blue hair, sleeping. Riley frowned; how did someone have hair that bright that seemed to shine in the darkness. Her eyes suddenly opened, and Riley jumped back, shrieking. "Shut up!" the blue-haired girl hissed. Her eyes seemed to glow too; they were a bright green. Riley stared at her. What kind of person had blue hair? But then again, she had probably dyed it.

"I'd been hoping they would think I died," the girl said. "They would've opened this gate and I would have fought them off." "Where are we?" Riley asked, curious. "In a cellar," the girl replied. Riley's eyes lit up with excitement. The girl was taken aback. "Are you happy about it?" "Well no," Riley said sheepishly, getting up. "But in movies, a paper pin is all it needs to unlock a lock and see there? Just outside the cellar, is a lock!" Riley finished, grinning. The girl rolled her eyes, "You're driveling," she said. "I am not!" Riley got up and went towards the lock. She dug for her paper pin in her pocket and twisted the lock with it. With a satisfied click, it opened. Riley jumped back with glee and the blue-haired girl stared in shock.

"You're kidding me!" she gasped. Riley beaming with happiness, swung open the door and went to hug the other girl. She didn't know why she wanted to do that, something about her wide, bright green eyes made her look so lonely. As she hugged her, the blue-haired girl seems to crumple. She started crumpling as if she were made of paper and when she pulled back gasping, she saw a punched hole... on the girl. Terrible fear wrenched Riley's stomach and she ran out screaming.

She crashed into a group of people, laughing. She recognized them. Her friends. "Man, you finally cracked!" one of her friends laughed. "Who the heck were you talking to?" "What?" Riley was confused. "It was a prank! To put you in a cellar." "And that girl? The blue haired one?" Riley asked. Her friends stopped laughing. "Who?" Riley felt light headed. She rushed back to the so-called cellar. There was no one there. Riley felt as if the world crashed down on her. Who was that girl?

~ **Jahnavi S K**

9 'B', Canary

Once there was a very big broom
It lived in a red-coloured room
One day, it flew
And soon, it turned blue!
Then it turned into a bike and went "vroom"

~ **Neel Reddy, 2 'D', Canary**

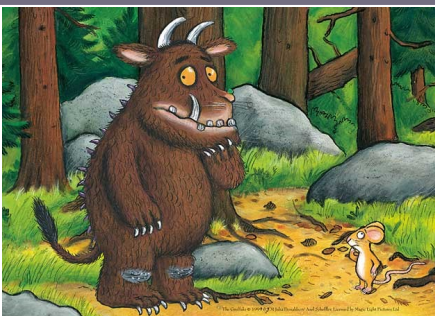


STUPID COIN

The cops were gaining on me. I was tired. I had been dodging the cops for three days just because it 'looked' as if I was tampering with a car. Three days ago, I had dropped a coin under a car and as I bent to reach it, the cops got the wrong impression, but that doesn't mean that I'm completely innocent. I have stolen three houses and also killed a wealthy businessman. This particular chase had been going on for 30 minutes. My legs were hurting, and my insides were burning. If I stopped then, I would be arrested and if I didn't, I wouldn't be arrested. Go figure. I turned right at the end of Miyakazi street, and yes, I was running in the backstreets of Tokyo.

I heard the siren of a police car and I, Jakito Miyazi was going to be arrested at the age of 16 if I didn't think of something quick. As the siren grew louder, I knew I had to hide well if I didn't want to get arrested. At the end of the street I saw a bunch of garbage cans. I had to hide behind them. I glanced behind me for a second and saw the cops 60-70m behind which was fortunate for me. I dived into the ground and lay as still as I could and waited for the cops to pass by the garbage cans, and fortunately for me, they didn't think about looking behind the cans. I waited for a good 15 minutes and got up. I walked up to the main road and boarded a taxi which took me to my hotel, a 3-star hotel located in one of the least developed areas of Tokyo. I took a nice long hot water bath and got dressed up. It was 6:30. I ordered some food up to my hotel room, a classic Japanese ramen and some Japanese dumplings stuffed with cabbage syoza. I lay on the bed and had a good night's sleep. As soon as I woke up, the first thing I saw was a gun pointed at my head. It was not a cop; though he may have been disguised. He said in Japanese, "Come with me." I had no other option and so I followed quietly and to my surprise, as we passed through the reception, the 4 people there didn't seem to care about what was happening. As I walked, I was nudged into a black car. They put a handkerchief around my nose, and I assumed it was chloroform, as I instantly fell unconscious. When I came to, I was sitting in a chair with my hands and legs tied up and I was facing a Japanese man who was well dressed. He said, "I am the Japanese representative of the maze. Would you like to join us?" If I said no, I would have a bullet in my head and if I said yes, I would work for the most dangerous criminal gang ever which was based in Glasgow, Scotland. I didn't want to die. I said something that changed my life in just one second. Yes; as I had no other option, unless I wanted to die. Now, you may know me as the killer, famous for killing Jeff Bezos, Bill Gates and for blasting the entire city of Glasgow which has been wiped off from the entire map, and if you'll excuse me, I want to take a small nap.

~ **Ethan 9 'A', Canary**



Great Gruffalo grated green grapes

Chap Chunk chucked chilli cheese

~ **Neel Reddy, 2 'D', Canary**

IF...

If there was a hell and
If everyone who sinned went there,
Who would go to heaven?

If there is a nothing called immortality and
If everyone died at the end of their life
What's the point of living?

If you're too busy trying to earn a living and
If you're not actually living
Why do you have a life?

If nobody talks to you and
If no one cares about you
Do you even exist?

If your heart has been stabbed and played with
If your mind doesn't care

Can you even feel?

If everything was a lie and
If the world was never true
Will you ever wake up from this dream?



If God actually existed and
If you were just his puppet.
What would you do then?

**~ Ananya R,
9 'A', Canary**

IF...

The world is a rotten place,
Cruelty, disharmony everywhere.
Our souls lack happiness and solace;
For there is always something,
that leaves one
broken in despair.
There is a demon within us all,
Wicked and grotesque it is.
Greed and selfishness, it feeds on
And its poison seeps into our conscience.
It makes us lie and cheat,
We become heartless and cold.

We hurt people around us,
We can't seem to do what we're told.
If these demons can be contained,
The angel can be given way.
If we are able to shove the darkness away,
The light will be able to pave out the way.
It is up to us to stop the poison from spreading,
And prevent ourselves from scarring many
If only we could let the angel show us the way
Maybe everyone would live in harmony.

**~Shriya Routh,
9 'C', Canary**

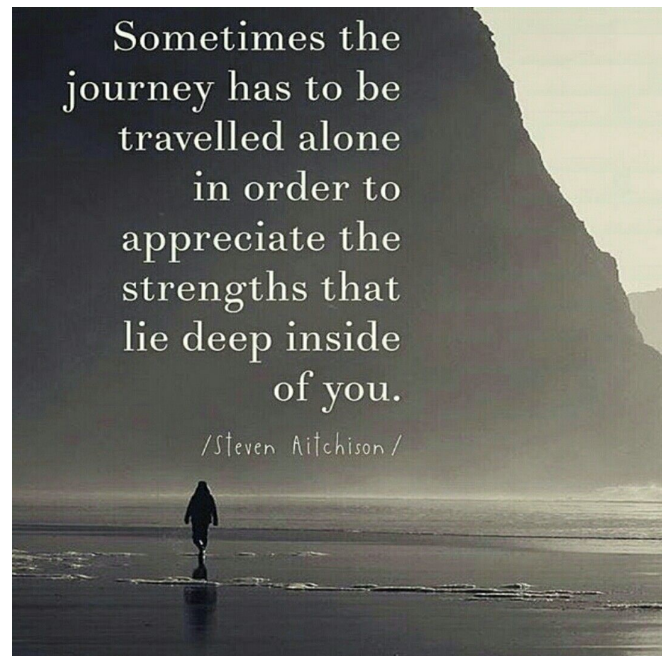
IF ONLY..

The path was dark, and no light could I see ahead,
I was all alone and lost in the infinite sea.
Torn apart by my desires I was,
If only much stronger I could be.
If only I was a face prettier than most,
If only my soul was purer than thee.
If only I was bold enough to face the fears that lay await, haunting me,
If only I possessed to the gates of success, the key.
I always consoled myself with false stories, I did,
Living in a dream world that was never to be,
I told myself that I couldn't have done anything for it then,
If only a little smarter then, I had been.
For the light always shines at the other end,
And you only have to see,
And if you can't accept the truth no matter how stunning or gruesome it is,
Always blinded by the 'if only's' you will be.
If only you were known out there, you'd say,
If only I was talked about and seen,
Then nothing would weigh me down, you'd say
Then I could live up to my dreams.
But the world is cruel,
No place for the purest of angels,
No matter how good you are you will always be talked about, betrayed and left with broken wings and dreams,
But it's up to you to decide for yourself who you

want to be,
Up to you to decide what's right, what's wrong and what's concealed behind the false gleams.
Live your life, for it belongs solely to you,
Just don't come apart at the seams
And change your dreams into reality, that you should do

Change your 'if only's' to fulfilled dreams.
The path is bright and there's only light I can see ahead,
No more am I lost out there in the sea
For 'if' is a strong word that can warm you the most,
If only you turn them into fully lived dreams.

~Prarthana Nanda
9 'C', Canary



THE FUTURE OF WATER

If you are among the people who is wondering about how precious water will be in the future, I recommend this passage for you to read. The most scarce, precious thing in the future will be water! It will be so scarce that for one liter of water, the cost will be above Rs. 1000. That is for sure. People will do almost anything for water. Half of their money will be spent on water. Showers in the bathroom will be banned, and anyone caught manufacturing, selling or installing it will be given the death sentence. Cutting trees, lighting a fire and spilling water will be considered a crime. But hopefully, over the years, scientists will try to discover new ways to make water. And then, there will come a time in the future when everyone will be relieved that the water problem will be solved.



~ **Daksh Shetty, 3 D, Canary**

GRIZZY'S SOFT TOY

One sunny morning, Grizzy was in his lab making ten small creatures. The small creatures were blue, fluffy, soft and adorable! Grizzy fondly named them lemmings. What he did not know about them was that they were very naughty.

One day, the lemmings were playing with a ball. Grizzy had gone out shopping. His friend visited him and gave the lemmings a soft toy to give to Grizzy. The lemmings left it on the table for Grizzy to see when he got back.

Grizzy came home and loved the gift. He hung it from the ceiling so he could see it often. He went for a movie with his friends after making sure the toy was hung carefully. The lemmings saw everything from the window and couldn't wait to prank Grizzy. As soon as he left, they came inside the house and took the soft toy and ran away.

Grizzy came back and saw that his new toy was missing. He was upset and started panicking as he wondered where his toy could be. The lemmings had hidden the toy far away. There was no way Grizzy would be able to find it. They were such good actors too! They hid the toy and began playing with the ball as if they did not know anything. While they were playing, one of them fell. The lemmings were a funny lot. When one fell, they all fell. It was a rather funny sight!

Grizzy heard them fall and cry and felt sad for them. He picked them up and took care of all them. The lemmings felt bad for pranking their friend, Grizzy and brought his toy back to him. They all lived a happy life together - they played together, ate together and even slept on the same bed!



~**Araav Pratap Sharma, 2 'B', Canary**

IT'S SUMMER

Summer is full of fun
I am out to play in the sun
The ice-cream cart has just arrived
From books we have survived
Finally no studies
Only playing with buddies
Let's go to the pool
Just hope it's cool
We are leaving for a trip
It's my first time by ship
I will play till night
Till the sun is out of sight
I am excited for the next academic year
I am sure it will be good, for I am full of cheer.

~ Siddhi Rao
4 'A', Canary

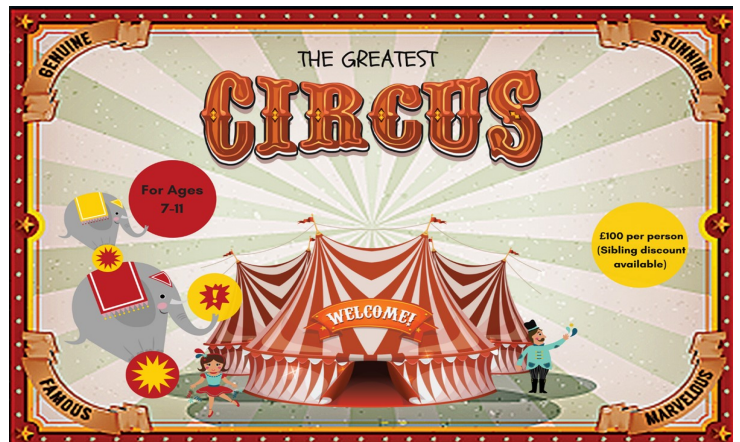


lazy days
SPLISH SPLASH SPIOOSH
rays of sunshine
ice cream & POPCICLES
giggles & smiles
BURGERS *HOT DOGS *CORN ON THE COB
twINKLING stARS
CAMP FIRES & S'MORES
SUMMER

P.T. BARNUM.

P.T. Barnum was an amazing chap
He loved bringing joy to people,
His greatness was impossible to map.
A man who didn't give up,
Even when he was fired from work,
Accepting life's challenges with a "yup."
He created a circus for all
Peculiar and bizarre
Rose up from his fall
A lady with a beard so thick and big
500 pounds was the weight of a lad
The shortest man performing a gig.
Alas, his circus burned down
But he did not give up.
He rebuilt it with an injured crown.
Soon, it was time for him to let his circus go
He decided to pass it to a friend.
It really was the greatest show.

~ Aditi Rowjee,
6 'A', Canary



THE FIVE WARNINGS

One day when my friend and I went trekking, I got tired and asked him to go ahead while I would take a small break. My friend agreed and moved on. His name was Hashim. While resting, I started sleepwalking. When I woke up, I found myself in a cave with five warnings. The first said "Caution!". The second said "Do NOT Enter". The third one said



'DANGER'. The fourth one said 'Wild Animals Inside'. The fifth one said 'EXTREME Danger'. I just ignored the signs and went inside. After I went in, there were no wild animals nor did I sense any danger. I saw a door at the end of the cave, and went to open it. Before I could try, though, a rough hand grabbed me and dragged me to the room behind the door. He asked me angrily why I was snooping around the cave. I said that I was just exploring. He just went out and locked me inside. I knew a trick to get out. I took some wire and a piece of paper out of my pocket. I placed the paper under the door and the wire in the lock. The key dropped onto the paper and I pulled the paper back inside. I unlocked the door and escaped. I ran to my friend and we then ran back home. I decided that I would never venture out alone again.

~Daksh A Shetty, 3 'D', Canary

MAGICAL COOKBOOK

One day I was playing with my ball and I spotted something shiny in a bush. I picked it up and saw it was a cookbook. I also baked some delicious cupcakes with the help of the recipe in the book. After I ate them, I realized something strange. I could fly! I then understood this cookbook was no an ordinary one but a magical cookbook. There were so many recipes in it like cakes, mint, candy, chocolates and pizzas. I the book. The next day I had auditions for a skit, so I got back home and rehearsed my line for the skit. I felt very nervous and overwhelmed. I took out the cookbook, flipped through the pages and decided to make a pizza. I took it to school and before my auditions I took a bite. It was tasty but I wasn't feeling nervous anymore. That day was perfect. I scored full in my test and got selected as the main role in the skit. later I tried several other recipes but one day it just disappeared. But this made me realize that I cannot always rely on magic or miracles for everything.

~ Siddhi 4 'A', Canary

A PINCH OF PATIENCE
A DASH OF KINDNESS
A SPOONFULL OF
Laughter
and a Heap
of LOVE.

FOOTBALL

Football is a game which uses tactics and skills. It needs eleven people of four groups mainly, strikers, midfielders, defenders and the goal keeper. In this game only the goal keeper can use his hands and the rest of them must dribble the ball and go past the opponent's team members and score a goal. A few famous strikers are Lionel Messi, Cristiano Ronaldo and Neymar Jr. A few famous midfielders are Luka Modric, Kevin de Byrne and Paulo Dybala. A few well-known defenders are Sergio Ramos, and Thiago Silva. The best of the goalkeepers are David de Gea and Hugo Lloriss.~



Anisha Kaundinya, 2 'A', Canary

A WINTER NIGHT

My window pane is starred with frost,
The world is bitter cold tonight.
The moon is cruel, and the wind,
Is like a two-edged sword of smite.

God pity all the homeless ones,
The beggars pacing to and fro,
God pity all the poor tonight,
Who walk the cold lamp-lit street of snow.

My room is like a bit of June
Warm and close-curtained fold on fold,
But somewhere, like a homeless child,
My heart is crying in the cold.

~ Yashika
5 'C', Canary

WORLD TOUR

I want to go on a world tour.
With many places to explore
Learning new things and much more
And attracting things that you can't ignore!

I want to visit Paris and see the Eiffel Tower
But I hope Burj Khalifa isn't too far
London, Rome and Singapore

I really want to visit,
Places like this and many more!

All these places are so intriguing
And I know for sure
The views would be breath-taking!!

~ Yashika
5 'C', Canary

THE SAVIOUR OF PRINCEVILLE

James had his physics homework almost done when it happened. The incident that changed his life. Forever.

The incident that changed him from James, the poor kid with no parents to James Bolt, the hero who saved the town of fantasy. Actually, let's start from the beginning...

James was explaining the law behind pulleys when his book changed into one. Literally. As James stared at it with repulsion, an elf like creature emerged from the ground as the pulley pulled it up.

"Gooooood Evening Sire!" He exclaimed in a cartoonish voice. "I am fortunate enough to have come up here at last!"

"P...P... Pleasure," James stuttered. "Wh... Who are you?"

The elf smiled, "Ah, you will get to know all right, sire! Come with me. Hold my hand!"

James wanted to protest, but his hands moved against his will, towards the tiny elf. He grasped his tightly. "Excellent sire! We are ready to go!"

The elf leapt onto the pulley and went down, carrying James with him, into darkness...

When James' eyes opened again, he was lying down in front of an aged elf. He looked stern.

"We have been watching you, James Bolt. We are impressed. We have decided that you will be the saviour of Princeville."

James was totally lost. Princeville? Saviour? Impressed? JAMES?

"No. There must be a mistake," James said.

The old elf chuckled. "Mistake, eh? You have powers you can't imagine, James Bolt. You will find out on your quest."

James wasn't sure. Half of the things he had seen didn't make sense, but still, he agreed.

"Okay. I will help you. What should I do?"

The elf said, "A kilometre to the south of where we are, there is a white witch queen. You have to destroy her with the sword that is in her treasure chest. Now, just remember that she hates oranges. Now go!"

Instantly, James found himself on a blue coloured road, and could see a huge mansion ahead which was the witch queen's house. He ran towards it and five minutes later, was at the doorstep. He carefully opened the door and tiptoed inside.

Then he saw the witch. She had bushy hair and a green face. She had a bunch of keys in her hand and was opening a huge trunk. 'That is the treasure chest!' James thought.

The witch opened the trunk. Right then, James leaped in front of her and squirted orange juice from an orange peel onto her face. The witch screamed and fell backwards. Then, James took the sword and stabbed her. She just disappeared in a beam of light.

Twenty minutes later, there was a celebration in the town and James was a hero.

James thought then, that maybe helping the elves was a good idea after all...



~ Aarush. D, 6 'A', Canary

KENSUKE'S KINGDOM

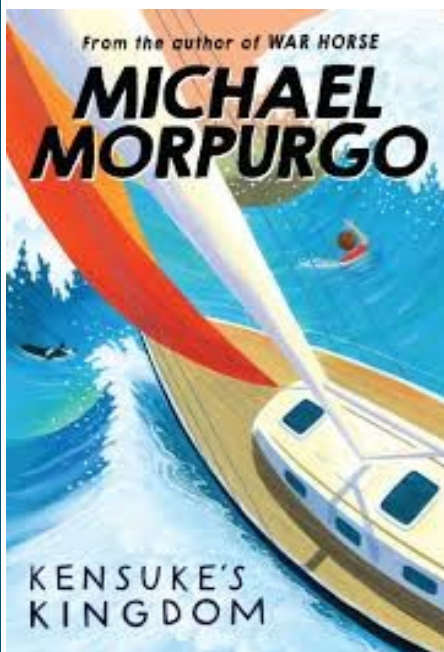
~ A book by Michael Morpugo

'I disappeared the night before my twelfth birthday. Washed up on a shore, fatigue and confused.' Michael is on his own with only his dog as company on an unknown island. He curls up, accepting death, the journey beyond life, but when he wakes up, he finds a bowl of water beside him. Is there someone else on the island with him?

Michael is a twelve-year-old boy whose family is fond of sailing and he sets out on a boat, the 'Peggy Sue' to travel around the world. His mother is the skipper, and they along with their father visit many port towns. His father teaches him all the things that are to be done to sail along with academics. Once, during a stormy night, Michael's dog was on the deck. In a struggle to get his dog inside, both of them, tumble off board. The sea knocked him unconscious.

He later found himself on the beach stranded with his dog. He was too tired and thought that he would die and curled up there. Once he woke up, he found a bowl of water placed next to him and wondered if there was anyone else in the island with him. He soon found out about the man, Kensuke and then his survival journey began.

This is a one-of-a-kind book written by Michael Morpugo wherein the story is narrated by the boy with the support of his logbook. You can draw similarities with this book from the movie 'Castaway' as there were situations in the book as depicted in the movie. Michael Morpugo has shown how the mind of a young boy would work if he was stranded on an island and realized that he wasn't alone. There is no such complexity in the language but some here and there. There is a lot of clarity in the



thoughts of the boy and the author has given us a little history of the boy and the man. The author has not elaborately described the physical pain but has beautifully described the emotional trauma the little boy went through. It is one of those books where the reader goes through what the boy feels. This book will greatly affect those who have just turned into teens as the reader will greatly be able to relate to the boys emotions. Other than that, the book is simple to read and understand. It is a book that can be read during travels or for leisure. Both adults and children will find this book interesting. This is yet another book with the highest quality of English by Michael Morpugo.

~ A book review by
Advait Harish,
8 'A', Canary

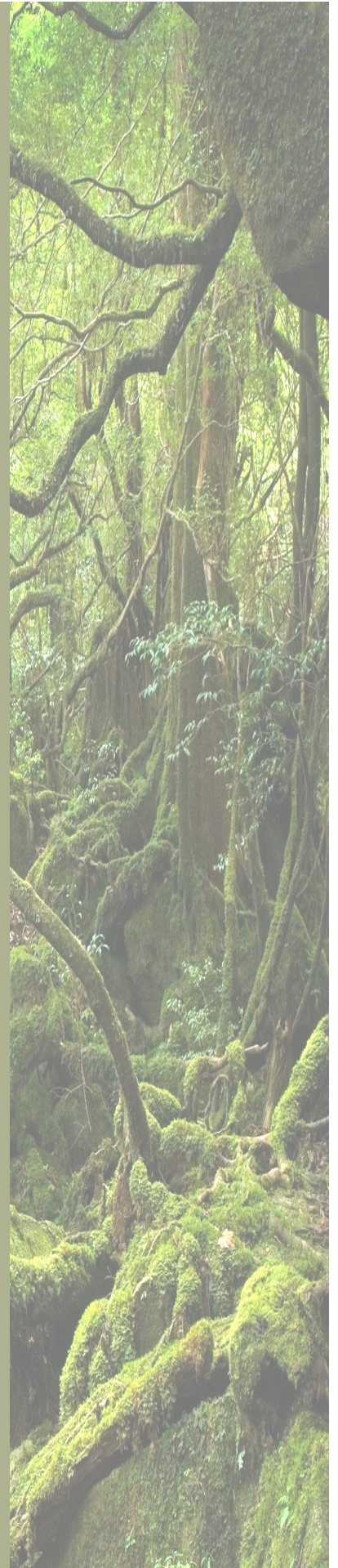


ME, MYSELF & I

In the middle of the deep, dark, woods,
Having ventured in quite far,
Too afraid to take a step ahead,
I'm too afraid to turn back.
Haunted by the shadows that seem to be stalking me,
Even the slightest rustle sending shivers up my skin,
Nobody to stand there beside me,
Just me standing beside myself through thick and thin.
Nobody there beside me ,their fingers interlaced with mine,
Nobody there by me,
Nobody to get this through with, this time.
Sometimes you're just left alone,
To deal with your own problems as they say,
They'll squeeze out all you have in you,
They'll take away every single happy moment of your day.
Then you need to remind yourself,
That not everything has been taken away from you,
There's always going to be someone by your side,
Someone brave and true.
You've always got yourself with you,
You can't get rid of it however much you try,
So, every time you're left alone and scared...
...whisper to yourself, it's just me, myself and I.

~ **Prarthana Nanda**

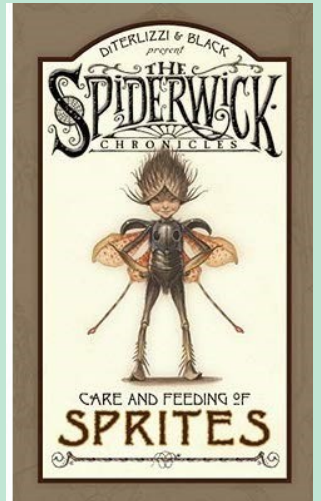
9 'C', Canary



THE SPIDERWICK CHRONICLES

The Grace children had just moved into their new house also known as Spiderwick Mansion. Arthur Spiderwick lived there almost a century ago. His daughter, Melvina, was also the great-grandmother of the Grace children- Mallory and the twins Jared and Simon. Mallory, the eldest, was tall and had long, black hair. She had a flair for fencing. Simon loved animals and had a dozen pets. Jared was an average kid with an overactive imagination. Their mother, Helen, was helping them take their luggage. Jared was the first one to open the door. The front door towered above them and had a ram's head for a knocker. As the door opened, a dusty gust of wind blew into his face. As Jared stepped inside, he heard a scrabbling noise from the wall and assumed that it was a squirrel. The Grace children did not realise that they were up for a crazy ride. I would recommend this book to those into fantasy, mystery and humour. It is very exciting and I hope you will read it. My favourite part is when they find a brownie named Thimbletack. This book also shares a lot of proverbs.

~ **Manav Menon, 6, Canary**



THE ENCHANTED NIGHT

Night is the time when the breeze is cool,
When sheep sleep with a cozy coat of wool.
The moon shines brightly
And the wind sways lightly.
You can be as free as a bird,
Without a single noise heard.
It is very peaceful,
When everyone is asleep, blissful.
You can have so many adventures in your dreams,
Eating lip-smacking ice creams.
I love the night,
'cause I can be enchanted without any light.

~ **Samanvitha**

5 'C', Canary



EASY IS THE DESCENT

Once surrounded by light was she,
A glory unfathomable to all
Wherever she looked, was blinding brightness
She had never stood so tall.
But satisfaction was not in her nature,
She wanted so much more
She wished to leave her perfect world behind,
She desired to spread her wings and soar.
The most malicious shadows despised her
They wished to corrupt her goodness
They spurned the flame burning in her
They drew her into darkness' caress
She was promised power and strength,
A realm of souls to rule
But there, her heart slowly froze
Her benevolent nature turned cruel.
Offers of dominion changed her,
They left her bitter and cold
They made her forget herself,
The blazing angel of old.



~ **Nivedha Balamurugan, 7 'C', Canary**

IF I WERE A GHOST

If I were a ghost for 24 hours, I would go looking around for people who need help. If I saw a wise old lady having trouble crossing with heavy bags, I would go near the lady and carry the bags for her. If I saw a man having trouble paying his bills, I would give him money. If I saw my neighbour having trouble switching on his car, I would fix it.

If I saw a bus break down, I would fix it. If I saw a kitten stuck up in a tree, I would fly up and rescue it. If I saw a dog with a broken leg, I would cure it. This is how I would spend my day!

~ **Kushal Reddy, 2 'B', Canary**



THE DAY MINA'S THINGS QUIT

This story is inspired from "The Day the Crayons Quit" by Drew Daywalt . There was a girl called Mina. She had too many things! She loved playing with some of them every day.

One day, when she went looking for her favourite things, she found a stack of letters all addressed to her. There were no things around so she was confused. She opened the letters one by one and read them out.

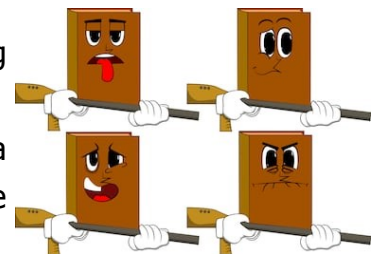
Her water bottle felt tired from carrying so much water around and the swishing movement of water when Mina tried to drink some made it feel sick! Her bed complained that she kept too many books and pillows scattered all over it. It was tired from being so messy all the time. The pillows were upset too. They felt like Mina moved around a lot in her sleep and pressed down hard on them!

The television felt bad that it was running all day long and felt worse that Mina's eyes were getting tired from watching the programmes it showed her. The book felt pain in its back because Mina bent her book to read all the pages. It complained that its spine hurt!

Mina felt sad that all her things felt this bad. She wanted them to be back and happy. She had a great idea! One by one, she changed how she did things. She drank water slowly but kept her bottle light. She put her books back in the shelf and made her bed after she woke up. She fluffed up her pillows and changed the covers regularly. She knew her television was right! Her eyes did hurt when she went to bed. She watched very few programmes and spent her free time reading or playing outside with her friends. Her books started loving her now that she held them carefully and used bookmarks to mark pages where she had stopped reading.

Mina was a changed girl who cared for all her things!

~ **Asmita Mandal, 2 'B', Canary**



WHO PEOPLE THINK I AM AND WHO I ACTUALLY AM

Hello! My name is Ishaan. I'm actually nice and friendly though some people think I am a nuisance. I moved to India from the U.S.A and I have been here for almost a year. I live in an apartment called Salarpuria Sattva Greenage. I like the apartment because it has a lot of facilities like tennis, basketball, squash courts and a swimming pool. I have made a lot of friends there.

When I came to F.I.S, I made many more friends. I did not have a uniform for the first few days, so I wore my regular clothes. Sometime after getting my school uniform, people started thinking that I was naughty. I wonder if they've confused me with someone else. I got used to India after sometime and my accent started fading away. Now I believe it's better than America. I love India.

~ **Ishaan, 4 'D', Canary**

An Ode to Friendship

Who is a friend?

He is the one whom you would call Brother.

Who stands with you in distress

Gives his wings for support

And fights for you even at the cannon's mouth.

Who is a friend?

He is the one who wiped away my tears and

Was the jar to pour my overflowing emotions

When everyone turned their backs on me,

He opened his arms wide for me.

His separation caused many scars on my heart

His anger towards me was like sand

And his love was like the sun

Bringing a smile to my face.

Who is a friend?

He is the one who corrects my mistakes

Stands shoulder to shoulder during the war

He is the one who would never leave me

For he is my true friend.

~Allen

10 'D', Canary

It all starts on a normal day,

When two people happen to come the same way,

They both stop and say, "Hello!"

"You think we can be friends, bro?"

They both go on to discover their similarities

And also discover their dire necessities,

They bond deeply, like father and son,

And help each other through all the problems under the sun.

People around them scream and shout,

As one is thin and the other is stout,

But nevertheless, they are friends,

And thought they would remain so, until their lives ended.

But one day alas, they had to go through graduation,

And with a lot of unfortunate persuasion

The two friends had to break their bond,

And had to drop it, and move on.

~Ashwin Kochuvila **10 'C', Canary**

A lone – lone lark,

Beside me lays,

With eyes that yearn

For me to stay.

She chirps a cheerful,

Yet forlorn note

A note that only,

My own solitude knows.

And there we stood,

With wine-dark sky,

Beside the surreal, glad,

With no eyes to pry.

A wolf alone knows no warmth,

Yet this warm feeling blooms,

When he lays his eyes upon the lark,

Who drives away his sadness and gloom.

And this wolf, his heart does flutter,

With every squeal of the one beside,

For it is as though the impossible happens

It is as though there is a friend at his side.

~Mohammed Areeb Hassan

10 'B', Canary



There are friends,
there is **family**,
and then there
are **friends** that
become family.

FLAMINGO



WE WELCOME THE BRAVE



Pranav. N

Flamingo House Captain



Nangai.N

Flamingo House Vice Captain

ESPERANZA RISING

-PAN MUNOZ RYAN

In 1948, when trouble brews across Mexico, Esperanza or Anza, is forced to leave with Mama to California. At least she has Alfonso, Hortensia and Miguel, the servants. When Mama falls ill, Anza is the new head of the family, 'La Patronas'.

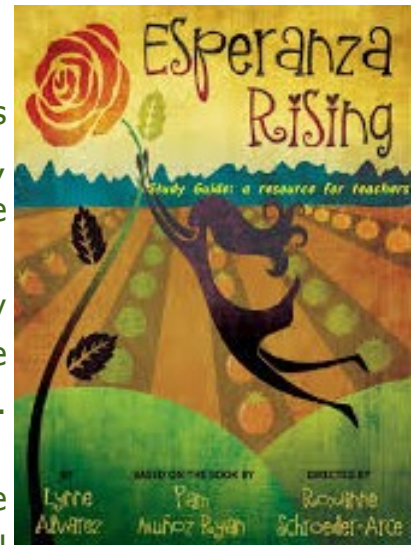
This story is about a girl, whose life was surrounded by servants and a bounty of money but circumstances force her to leave her home. Anza, a Mexican girl with Spanish blood is the protagonist. Her father owns El Ranchos de la Rosas, a huge farm.

Having won the Pura Belpre Award, this book teaches us to be determined and hardworking. It shows us that we must overcome all obstacles that life throws at us. After all, life is a bed of roses with thorns in it.

This book teaches us many life lessons and is a good read too. I would recommend this to all those who would love to know how to overcome difficulties in life. You will fall in love with this book just like I did. This is one of my favourite lines and I hope that it becomes yours too.

'Don't be afraid to start all over again' – Esperanza

~Rishika Das, 8 'D', Flamingo



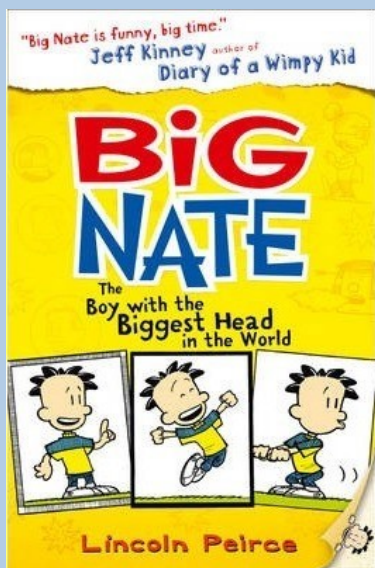
BOOK REVIEW – THE BOY WITH THE BIGGEST HEAD IN THE WORLD

Lincoln Pierce has authored this book. He is the creator of the comic strip Big Nate, which appears in more than two hundred newspapers. Big Nate is a fiction book for children aged 9 and above. In this book, Nate Wright, a sixth grader, gets seven detentions in one day from Ms. Godfrey (insolence), Mrs. Clarke (being disruptive in class and insulting a classmate), Mr Rosa, Principal Nicholas (green bean incident), Coach John (no respect for teachers), Mr. Staples (causing commotion) and Mr. Calvin (doodling in class). His fortune which forecast that he would surpass all others, came true when Mrs. Czerwicki announced that Nate had secured the most detention slips in one day.

My most favourite character in the book is Francis Pope and the least favourite is Nick Blonsky. I loved the part when Nick complained that his fortune was nothing and his friends insisted that it had been a non-stop entertainment for them.

I recommend this book to children who love comics and those who love to read Tom Gates and Diary of a Wimpy Kid.

~Ved Srikanth, 5 'C', Flamingo



THE STORY OF GAYAB NAGAR

In my village Gayab Nagar, every day I walk past a shop that fascinates me. When I mentioned this shop to my parents and friends, they all claimed they had never seen it before. Whenever I see the shop, there is no shopkeeper or customer. All I can see are dresses that seem quite exotic and a wooden door. I have never seen changes in the display dresses. I always try to look inside the shop through the window but get really scared when I do.

Recently my parents wanted to buy me some clothes. They asked me if there was any shop I wanted to go to. I had told them 'The Stylers' was a shop I really wanted to go to. They had no idea about the shop. I told them the location but they told me there was an empty site over there. At this point I was very confused. I kept asking myself questions- Did I tell my parents the right location? Am I imagining things? Are my parents pranking me? , etc. I decided to visit the shop with one of my friends. Well my friend hadn't seen the shop either so we went to the site and my friend was really excited. The next day, it was fine and sunny. It was around 11 a.m. when my friend came home and we left my house. So my friend and I had a normal conversation like we always do. We soon reached the shop, only visible to me. I prayed to God but I knew not why. I was in a perfect mental state. I stopped and my friend asked me where the shop was. I pointed to the shop. My heart was beating at a pace it never had before. My friend told me there was an empty site in front of us. My mind went into a state of shock. I couldn't believe it- I WAS MAD. My friend freaked out when he saw my face and suggested I take some rest.



Returning home, my face was pale and I was thinking of all sorts of stuff. My friend and I hadn't spoken a single word from the time we left the site. Finally we reached his house and I said bye. He was so scared that he didn't reply and ran into his house. I went to my house and tried to sleep but I couldn't. I decided to read a book I had borrowed from the library. It had an interesting title- "THE SCARY ORIGIN OF GAYAB NAGAR".

I started reading the book and found something that fascinated me. On page 36, paragraph 4 it said-

"Gayab Nagar was named so because of Mr. Ram Krishna. In the early 20th century, Mr. Ram Krishna claimed that he could see multiple shops other people couldn't see.

He proved this by getting an article from a shop people couldn't see. The legend is that at every point in time there will be someone like Mr. Ram Krishna.

This shook me from head to toe. I couldn't believe what I was reading. I wanted to tell someone but was too scared. All I could do was question myself. "AM I THE ONE CARRYING THE SPIRIT OF GAYAB NAGAR".

~ Naman Donti, 8 'C', Flamingo

FRIDAYS

Fridays in my opinion is the best day of the week. After the last bell in the school reverberates, I have a feeling of relaxation enveloping me. We don't have to finish our homework as we have two full days to complete it. But then there's also a downside to Fridays! We just have so much homework, that two days aren't enough to complete it. But does this stop me from enjoying my Fridays? Not at all! The only thing I do after going home is watch TV, play, eat, and sleep. I just forget all about my books for the day. But then comes Saturday, and I am forced to go back to my books and routine! Ugh!!!

~Mangai N 5 'D', Flamingo



MY SISTER

With my sister when I fight
I am wrong and she is right
She teases me and makes
me cry
I never win, however much I try
But she dotes on me, she braids my hair,
She pampers me with her tender, loving care
I love my sister, I love her smile
We can't stay apart, even for a while!



~Kamakshi Prabhu

5 'B', Flamingo

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Sejal
She's as beautiful as an angel
She is so cute and chubby
Just like a fluffy puppy.
She loves long hair
Her favourite fruit is
pear
She is quite shy
But rarely does she
cry!
She loves to play with
me
And wants to plant a tree
She loves me a lot
A lot of joy into my life she's brought!



~Arshia Arora, 3 'D', Flamingo

I WONDER WHAT'S IN SPACE!

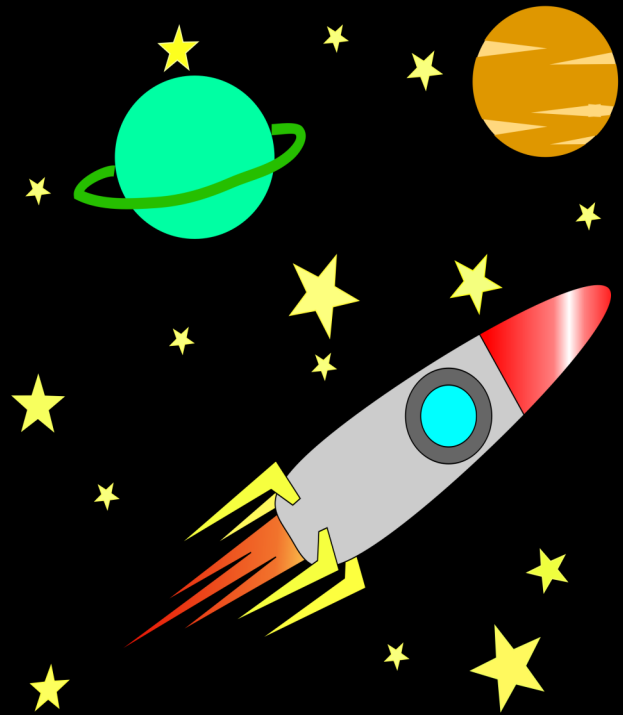
Every day, I wonder what's in space
Are there aliens having a race
Or monsters running around
Without any sound

Maybe there are talking planets
That play wonderful cassettes
People there may play the moons as balls
Because gravity there never makes them fall

Maybe the stars are gas balloons
That play beautiful tunes
There are some shooting stars
That are actually act like cars

I want to go to space
And have an alien chase

Space is such a mysterious place
I want to go there without a trace.



~Aadya S, 3 'C', Flamingo

IF I WERE IN CHARGE OF THE WORLD...

If I were in charge of the world,
I'd cancel plane crashes;
I'd cancel wars;
I'd even cancel rainy days!

If I were in charge of the world,
There would be tree houses on every tree;
There would be dogs that never die;
There would even be cars that fly!

If I were in charge of this world,
You wouldn't have ticks;
You wouldn't have tests;
You wouldn't have death;
Or, "I hate you",

You wouldn't have the word "hate"!

If I were in charge of the world,
There would be bigger sides,
Chocolate would be a vegetable
A person who has a messy room;
And sometimes forgets to feed their dogs
Would still be allowed to be in charge of the world!

~Sai Manushri, 2 'D', Flamingo



A RAY OF HOPE

When times are really dark
And you're hit by the irony
That life, now a lifeless desert,
Is yet flooded, by agony.

All those who vowed alliance
Have now parted ways
To leave you in pangs of loneliness
That haunt you night and day.

As people slip away from your hands
Your eyes are in cascades
A void, unamendable, spins with memories
Of all the goodbyes they've bade.

As kith and kin desert you
Leaving you to grope
In this useless endless dusk,
Just for an invisible ray of hope.

And yet there it shines!
As you drown in an abyss of dread
To pull you back to the shore
And help erase the path you've tread.

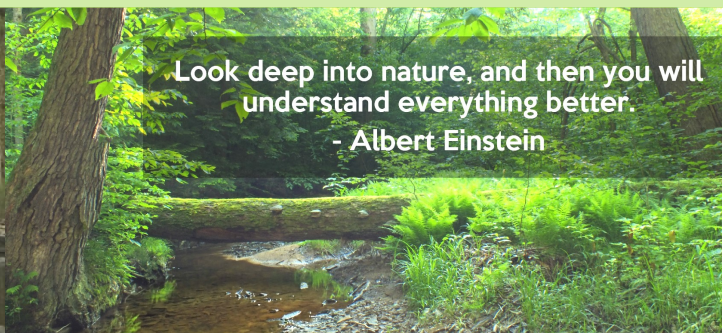
The realization hits you-
That this isn't one who pretends,
But stands by you, rain or storm
In form, love, but by name, a friend.

~Sai Sreemayee S, 6 'D', Flamingo

NATURE

I have many hobbies, but I really like one the best. That is spending time with nature!! I love being with nature and love all the different and interesting creatures. I enjoy hearing the birds chirping outside my window although a few people do get angry and irritated by them. I really have a lot of fun running after butterflies and looking at the pretty and colourful flowers. If anyone spends some time with nature, they will feel more calm, relaxed and elated. A feeling of content and serenity can be experienced. Nature really has the best to offer and is wonderful in its own way. I love nature.

~Asmi, 4 'D', Flamingo



IF

When one experiences the 'downs' in life,
Pain cuts through as sharp as a knife.
And in order to climb back up to the peak,
Never surrender, never be meek.

When sorrow hits you along with grief,
Your life crashes downwards like a falling leaf.
Anxiety bubbles as you search for a solution,
Dreadful dreams haunt you with scrambled notions.

If not for the absence of a thing so pure,
Every single problem shall remain without cure,
For man finds faults at the drop of a hat,
And takes leave of his senses when the fire's got the fat.

Hope is our saviour, hope is all we need,
With confidence and hope, a shackled man can be freed.
Problems can be often disguised as a gift,
So never forget to consider a sentence with an 'if.'

~Nangai. N, 9 'B', Flamingo

Life has its ups and downs-
Ride the downs and climb the ups!

~ Vaughn Ripley

INNER VOICE

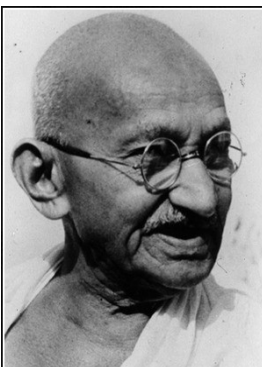
Listen carefully to the voice within,
Deluged in the cacophony for long,
Listen carefully to the words it sings,
Filled with silver symphony all day long.

If things don't go right as they sometimes won't,
If the road trudging seems uphill,
Your inner voice whispers to you,
Fixing your shattered pieces like powerful glue-
"Fall seven times, stand up eight;
For you were a warrior made to fight."

If you feel on top of the world,
All your happiness coming out of its fold,
Your inner voice whispers to you,
Clear and crisp as fresh morning dew,
"Why look up at the stars when you are the brightest
You have just done well in another life's test."

Listen carefully to the voice within,
Deluged in the cacophony for long.
Listen carefully to the words it sings,
Filled with silver symphony all day long.

~Anumita P, 9 'C', Flamingo



Truth is what
the voice within
tells you.

~ Mahatma Gandhi

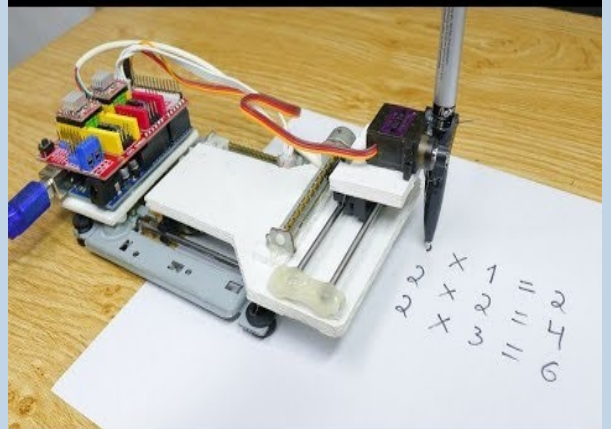
500 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

500 years later. Just imagine. Right now, there are so many machines, think about later.

I wish they would make homework-writing machines. I would just speak the words and the machine would write them down. We could also have breathing tax in the future. Just kidding! However, I don't want phones and computers in the future, for my father is always glued to them. I don't want him to spoil his eyes. I think I'd also want Hogwarts to be real. Imagine playing Quidditch and meeting Harry, Hermione and Ron. There would also be very few trees.

I suppose this is what the future would hold for us.

~ Anusha.P, 4 'C', Flamingo



I JUST WANT TO SAY 'THANK YOU'

I love my ma'am because she is the best ma'am in FIS. She is very kind. She loves everyone in the class. She is very friendly. She likes the class to be very clean and quiet. She keeps everyone happy. She doesn't scold me when I forget my things. She scolds everyone only when they have done some mischief. She keeps everyone disciplined and forgives everyone. She encourages everyone to participate in all activities. She explains nicely and clearly when we don't understand something.

She gives us extra information that is not in our books. She always claps when we get a medal or a prize. She keeps telling us how things will be like in our future. I enjoy it when she reads story books to everyone and asks questions to children who are quiet. She encourages us to be happy when we are feeling sad. I will miss you when I go to II Std. You always keep me happy, my dear ma'am.



the
INFLUENCE
of a good
TEACHER
can NEVER be
erased

~Ahaan, 1 'A', Flamingo

THE SONG OF THE PEOPLE

These wars, said a man,
Drinking straight out of a can,
They ought to be put to rest.

They wreak havoc on this Earth
Turning it into a berth
For dry land and sand.

They must be stopped
Or dropped
Then the world would be a better place.

Stop wars, humans, he said
As there are those who cry for the dead.
For only then, will
the world be better.

~ Adhit.K

6 'B', Flamingo



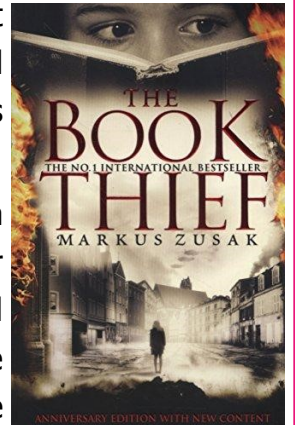
THE BOOK THIEF by Markus Zusak

The book thief is a story about a young girl names Leisel Meminger and is set during the time of World War II. Leisel is a young girl with light blonde hair and dark brown eyes. She is sent to Germany to live with her foster parents Hans and Rosa Hubbermann when she is about the age of eight or nine.

As the book is set in Germany and during the reign of Hitler, it incorporates a few events that take place during that time. It is set in a slightly poor neighbourhood in Germany. The book is about how Leisel learns to read and write with her father Hans Hubbermann and about how she develops over the time she spends with her foster parents and her best friend Rudy Stilher. The book does have a lot more thievery than expected and a lot more interesting and exciting events. To find out what they are, I am going to ask you to read the book.

Personally, I quite liked the book and had not expected the book to end the way it did. The unexpected is something I quite enjoy in books. The book also shed light on different characters rather than focusing only on the protagonist, which gave me an idea of who they were. The author has perfectly combined adventure with reality. Once you start reading this book, it is actually hard to put it down due to the plot twists here and there. I liked how the author set the book during the time of World War II, as it shows how life was during those times. It has scenes with bombings, Jews, Hitler's Birthday and people struggling for food. I would definitely recommend this book as it has used good grammar and vocabulary. I also learnt a little German by reading this book. This book is meant for young adults but those who are a little older can also read it. This book is definitely worth a read.

~ A book review by **Anika Khanna, Class 8, Flamingo**



WHEN HITLER STOLE THE PINK RABBIT by Judith Kerr

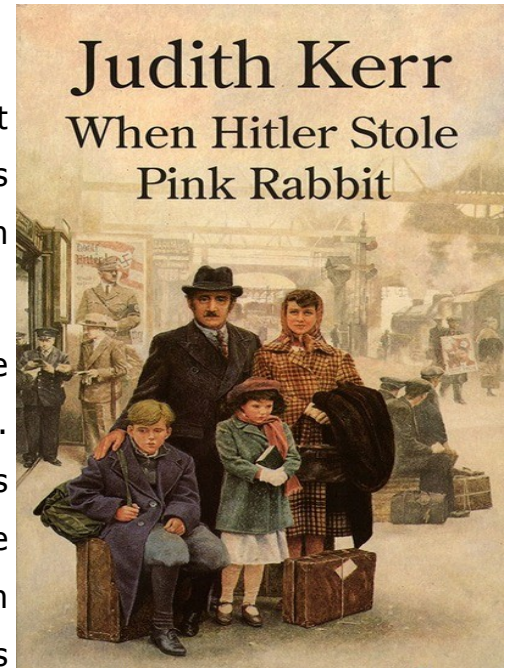
Somewhere in Germany lived a family of four. They lived in the elite areas of Germany and had a really comfortable life. The father was a well known Jewish author. Their lives, which were filled with harmony got highly disturbed as they went through a lot of hardships.

Anna, the protagonist in the book is a girl aged about eight years. She also has an elder brother Max, who obviously loves irritating her like any other elder brother. This book is written about the time during the late 90's and is a historic drama.

With the Nazis coming to power in Germany, they made the lives of Jews a living hell which eventually lead to their death. Their father was a very creative man, but he opposed the Nazi's a lot which in turn left him jobless for a while. To flee from the clutches of the Nazis they had to go to Switzerland and then later to France. Most of the story revolves around their lives as they struggled and worried about their lack of money.

When they were leaving Germany, Max's friend gave him a book written about famous people and Anna read it during the journey to Switzerland. After reading the book, she noticed that all the famous people had a difficult childhood whereas she did not. She wanted to become famous on her own and not with the help of her father.

Back in France luck favoured them and they shifted to England. Their mother's cousin had come to pick them up and termed their childhood a difficult one. This triggered Anna's mind and she realized that if your loved ones are with you then you can conquer the difficulties in your life.



Once there lived some mice
They just loved to play with dice
They were hopping
Without stopping
Until they saw some white rice!

~ Samika Reddy 2 'C', Flamingo





MY MOM

My mom is so charming,
She calls me a darling,
She is so sweet,
She's taught me how to tweet.

Sometimes she's charged like an electric tower,
Sometimes she's as delicate as a flower.
When it is bed time,
She turns it into story time.

She helps me with my work,
And also does her office work.
Though she's just a little old,
Her heart is just pure gold!

~Srushti Manjunath
3 'B', Flamingo

a
Mother
• IS SHE WHO CAN •
take the place of all others
BUT WHOSE PLACE
no one else can take

A STRANGE BOY IN MY ROOM

Once I saw a strange boy in my room
I thought I was doomed
I wanted to hit him with a broom
When he broke my favourite hand-loom

He had a long hand
Which was filled with sand
His hands were huge and big
Which were made of twigs

He just annoyed me
With his hair full of fleas
I hit him with my bottle
And he shook like a rattle

I was so scared
It was like a nightmare
I really have to say
That I had to run away

~Aadya Sandeep
3 'C', Flamingo



MY SISTER

My sister is the best, no one can take her place. Though we fight we always become friends again. She is my playmate, friend and most importantly my sister.

I never get scared as my sister is always there for me. She is always there to support me. I bet no one can be as kind as her. She is my second mother.

She is my adviser and teacher. I always tell my secrets to her. I love spending time with her. I must be very lucky to have a sister like her. She is my role model.

Love you, dear sister.

~ S. Manasvini, 5 'D', Flamingo

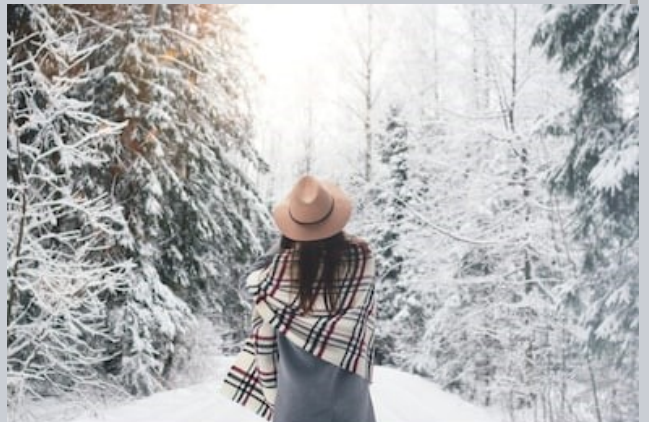


Enjoy the
butterflies of winter
Each as unique and
amazing as you

MY DREAM CAME TRUE

It was a cold day in Sikkim when my mom planned a trip to Kala Patthar which is a place in Lachen. My mom asked us to quickly get ready. I was wondering where we were going and why. My mom just told me that it was going to be a beautiful surprise for us. I pestered my mom with many questions but she didn't give us any explanation. Finally, we reached there. I was just awestruck to see myself surrounded by snow. I just couldn't believe my eyes. I tried to touch the snow but it was just too cold for me to hold. It was a dream come true moment for me. Finally, it was time for us to go back to our hotel. I didn't want to leave that beautiful place at all, but it was getting darker. So, reluctantly, I headed back to the hotel.

~ Anusha Nadgir, 4 'A', Flamingo



THE DANDELION

Lightly O Lightly,
It sways & swings,
The dandelion,
With its velvety wings.
Each wing,
With a seed,
For another dandelion
To spring.
Places unheard of
Dandelions can grow
there,
For young & old
Shall adore & stare
A blow is enough
For a dandelion to fall
But later there stands
Another dandelion proud & tall.



~ Rishika, 8 'D', Flamingo

OH GOD NOT AGAIN!

Oh God not again!
Holidays are over
Fun comes to a closure
My heart sinks lower
Comes back the strain.
Oh God not again!
School bells are ringing
Teachers' stares are glaring
Class-rooms need arranging
So much of pain .
Oh God, not again!
Back to the book
Our comfort who took?
Must be a crook
Deserves my utter disdain.
Oh God, not again!



~Naman Vikas Mishra,
8 'B', Flamingo

IN A SOLDIER'S SHOES

Wednesday, 21st November

259 BCE

Dear Diary,

I have just returned from the court, and the king has been talking about nothing but building stupas, sending ambassadors, clarity, donation, the list goes on. My friends and I are standing like puppets at the palace entry for decoration, perhaps.

Some drastic change has occurred in the king since the Kalinga War. My best friend travelled to a new world and I lost my left arm. And two years later, the king talks about nothing but dharma. It is quite a positive change in the king. We were lulled to sleep by stories about dharma. Could this really be the king who killed his kith and kin to ascend the throne?

But it comes as a heavy blow. How many can understand the life of a soldier? If you're at war, your life is at stake, if your king turns to this path, you are unemployed.



~ Sreemayee, 6 'D', Flamingo

AFTER ALL

Life is a humongous maze
Every turn, every corner
There seems to be a prevailing darkness
Waiting to consume and get rid of us all.
It is impossible to hold it all
It is impossible not to lose it all
Unless a blessing in disguise saves you
And stands with you, be it against one, or
against everyone.
A friend does it all

One stands with you whenever, wherever.
One makes you relish the simplest moments of
your life.
Or at least, that was what happened with me.
I hope you have found one such boon,
Who stands and laughs with you, be it during the
day or under a bright moon.
The one who holds it for you and helps,
The one who after all, is your friend.

~Smruthi Bhat, 9 'C', Flamingo

TREES

As the wind whispered through the dark-green canopy and
The orange sun swam below reach,
The men retired and the women lay back as the crickets
Began to preach.
Its smooth bark glistened in the evening light and looked ever so
brown,
It smiled at the ground and moved with grace, shaking
Its deep green crown.
Many cooing birds and jumpy squirrels snuggled within its boughs,
The city slept in blissful peace as the daylight slowly went.
Yet nature's treasure chest laden with fruits, swayed along with glee.
I grinned with pleasure and glanced up ahead and smiled at the rattling tree!



~Nangai. N, 9 'B', Flamingo

LIFE

Well you got to strive
If you want to live a somewhat fabulous life
The coming of dusk can make it nice
And the going of another can make you cry.

You got to have some complexity
Because there's no point in living with simplicity
And well if you want advice
You've got to find someone nice

Whilst you treat it well
it may not return the favour
But it may make you prepare
For an endeavour

An endeavour to grab something bright
And also to make your mind light
And don't do amazing things like drink and drive
For you don't want to waste this fun-filled imper-
fect life

~Naman Donti, 8 'C', Flamingo

PELICAN



WE WELCOME THE CLEVER



Aditi Kashyap

Pelican House Captain



Aditi Yogesh

Pelican House Vice Captain

HERE'S MY BESTIE!

Have you ever had someone who knows you better than you yourself do? Without whom your life would most likely be entirely different. I have, and her name is Aparna. True friends are like flawless diamonds, very valuable and hard to come by. Such friends are always there for you through thick and thin.

When someone first met their 'to be best friend', a thought probably popped in their mind; something that might have sounded like, "Ooh! She seems like a nice person." Well, it was not really the same for Aparna and me.

We were classmates for 3 years, but then we were not so close. Then I'll fast forward to 7th grade, when we ended up in the same class. That was when she and I became acquainted with each other. With time, we grew close and we realized we actually got along quite well. I have known her for nine years now!

I really do not know which one of us is taller. Ha-ha! We still fight on that. Above her dark brown eyes lies a perfect set of full eyebrows. Her rounded face and cascading brunette waves sit atop her shoulders. Her gentle eyes coloured the darkest brown go very well with her brilliant smile. I remember it was her birthday, and we were distributing chocolates, when a teacher asked us, "You guys are twins right?" without even thinking about the fact that if we were twins I would be in my birthday dress as well. However, that is how close we have grown, sharing all our happiness and sorrows, sprinkled with endless laughter, hugs and pinky promises. We do have our difficulties, but we always manage to patch up. She has the warmest smile and the kindest heart. I am truly grateful to have such an amazing and mature (trust me, I am the goofy one) bestie.



~Aditi Yogesh, 9 'A', Pelican

THE 4 MAIN ELEMENTS

Earth moves the air

And the wind feeds the fire

Magic is here if you dare to believe

Sail out to the sea

On an ocean of mystery

And bring your heart

To the ones that you heal.

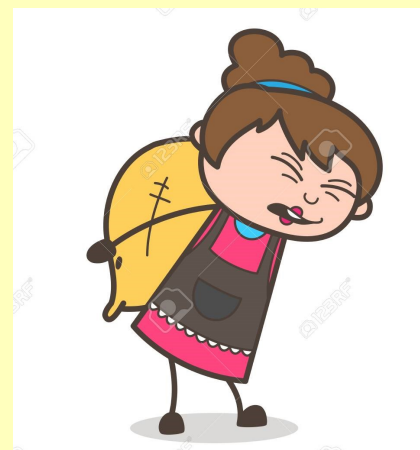
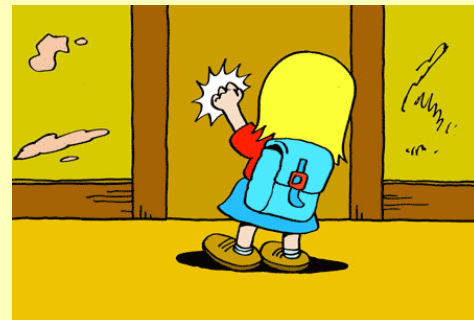
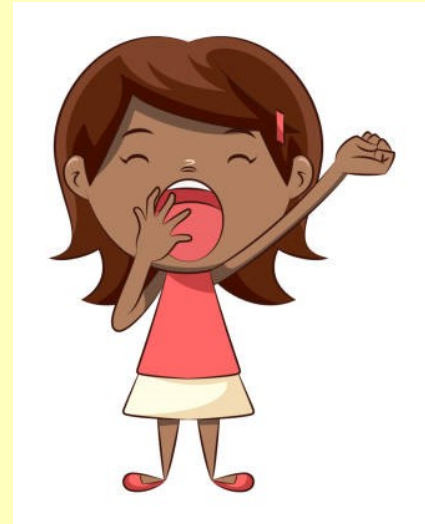
~Mokshitha. V,

5 'D', Pelican



THE WORST DAY EVER

I woke up one morning
And found myself yawning
I looked at my clock
It wasn't going tick tock
It was almost 8:00 !
A quick breakfast I ate
I ran out the door
Found a wild boar
Behind it I crept
I broke into a sweat
I didn't catch my bus
I knew this was enough
I had to walk to school
It wasn't very cool
I left my homework on my bed
You can guess what my teacher said
At last we went home
Again I found the boar
It chased me to my door
I knocked on the door
Mom wasn't at home
I had to wait outside
A heavy bag by my side
At last mom came back
With a 10 kg sack
I carried it to the kitchen
It was like a mission
It was the worst day ever
I want to have it again never



~ Jagruti Rath

3 'B', Pelican

IT WAS ONLY A DREAM?

One day I was wondering
What was on my mind?
Then I started wandering
And I didn't really mind
I thought and thought
As I knew I was wise
That something was wrong
Oh, no, I had shrunk in size
I was curious
What should I do?
Should I be furious?
Or shout boo-hoo?
My sister woke up
From her nap
She looked up,
Saw me and clapped
She picked me up
With her giant hand
She put me in a cup
And closed it with a bang
I tried to push the cup
Using all my might
I then looked up
And saw a bright light
In reality, I was in my bed
It was already morning
The sun was glowing red
While I was still yawning

~ **Jagruti Rath, 3 'B', Pelican**



IF I WERE A BIRD

If I were a bird, I would see the whole wide world. I could see my school look really small. I could soar up in the sky. I would be living in my cozy nest which would be upon a massive tree. I could see people working, walking and running. I could play in the sky merrily. I would sing a harmonious song in the morning and evening. I have plenty of dreams and would love to become a bird but I am a normal human.

~**Shreya Paschapur**

3 'A', Pelican



HIS HOUSE IS A MANSION!!

During the Dussehra holidays, I went to someone's house in my hometown, Mangalore. I have never met him, but I had heard a lot about him. He lived in a mansion. It was so big that hundreds of people could freely walk around. But he was not home.

You won't believe what I am going to say next, but every one of us would have visited his mansion at some point or the other. I am not joking. EVERY ONE OF US has visited his mansion.

I saw many guests arrive. And yet all his guests (including us!) were uninvited. His mansion had no doors, no gates, no uniformed guards stopping people at the entrance.

I saw a couple of guests dropping coins into a big barrel with a coin-shaped hole on top. That made me wonder:
When he has a mansion of his own, why would he need our charity?



Some guests were busy chanting things, others were busy saying things to each other. His guests were simply very noisy. I felt sorry for him. How can he take so much noise? I looked around, but I didn't find him. *Could it be that he fled to heaven as his poor guests arrive at his mansion on Earth?*

~**Krishnaa Punja 2 'C', Pelican**

CHRISTMAS DAYS

Christmas bells are ringing,
Everyone is singing.
The shops are all lit in the street,
Friends again and again meet.
Now today, comes Christmas Eve,
Everyone from kids to adults believe,
That Santa is ready to leave.
Children sleep with tears,
With the thought of fear,
Of whether Santa will come or not.
And at last on Christmas day,
There are presents to make all gay!

~**Dhanvi, 5 'D', Pelican**

**Christmas, my child, is
love in action. Every time
we love, every time we
give, it's Christmas.**

DALE EVANS ROGERS



THE BARREN LAND OF ICE

He walks through the barren land
 With no bread nor fruit slice
 The land has no sand
 But is covered with ice.
 He takes quick steps in the cold
 Thinking about his past.
 Thinking about his days now old.
 They never seem to last.
 Wistful-eyed he trudges down the
 mountain side.
 At every step he stumbles.
 His eyes processing the valley wide
 With fear, he trembles.
 He searches for the sea to no avail.
 So he continues on his trip.
 He goes on to find a trail
 That might lead him to a ship.

~Rahul B ,8 'B', Pelican

THE DESERT

He walks over the sandy mount
 And his fear comes, the worst.
 When in thought he takes into
 account
 The need to quench his thirst.

As he walks he tries to avoid
 His state of friendlessness
 He doesn't want to sink into the void
 Of dread and loneliness.
 As his body is burning with heat
 The sea comes into view.
 He accomplishes a daring feat
 Achieved by very few.
 He runs towards the distant sea,
 Whooping triumphantly.

~Rahul B ,
8 'B', Pelican



LIMERICKS

The dragon of immense pain
Rose powerful and mighty again
He lived in a den
And killed innocent men
In the end, he was mercilessly slain

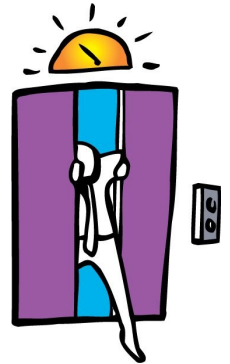
There was a delinquent boy
Who wanted to only destroy
He was quite mad
And a foolish lad
He resented everything that brought joy

It is a long and sweltering summer
Children remained in deep slumber
Yet war has broken out here
Everywhere there is panic and fear
Soldiers are resiliently depicting valour

A **limerick** is a short and fun five-line poem with a distinctive rhythm. The first, second and fifth lines are longer than the third and fourth lines. The rhyming pattern is AABBA.

A HORRIBLE ELEVATOR

A horrible elevator,
It surely needs a respirator
For everyone who travels in it
To reach the summit.
It creaks like a train
It makes sounds like a drain
It smells so bad
You'd rather smell your iPad.



Would you like to know more about the lift
which is extremely swift?
You try to stand but stumble back
You've guessed it, support it does lack.
You collapse like a broken heap
The pain makes you start to weep
You do your best to get up
You may manage it but you'll throw up
Please do heed the warning
I just finished carving
Never ever go into a lift
That is very, very swift

~Rahul.B

8 'B', Pelican



HOW CATS BECAME PETS

Long ago, there was a cat who lived in the jungle. She always wanted to be friends with the strongest animal. Once she observed that everyone feared the lion. So she became the lion's friend. One day while they were sunbathing, an elephant passed by. All the animals, including the lion cleared the way to let the elephant pass. The cat thought that the elephant was stronger than the lion. So, she became the elephant's friend. One day when the cat and the elephant were at the lake, the elephant trumpeted "There are hunters here!" and he ran away. So now the cat left the elephant and went to the city to live with the hunter thinking that the hunter was stronger. When the hunter took him home, his wife shouted at him, "You couldn't kill a lion but have brought this useless cat over

here?" Suddenly, a mouse ran in front of them and the woman screamed. The cat ran and caught the mouse. The woman was happy that the cat got rid of the mouse. So, she kept the cat in her house as a cuddly and useful pet.

~ **Avantika , 4 'D', Pelican**



SIBLINGS

We fight over little stuff,
And sometimes we get a bit tough.
You know you are my best friend,
And I don't know when that will come to an end.
You love me from the heart,
And you are someone who knows me from the start.
No matter how much we argue, we share a lot of
similarities, laughter and sorrowful thoughts.
We love each other from the start
And we will never break apart.

~**Mokshitha.V**

5 'D', Pelican



JOHN'S DRAGON

Deep down in the jungle, there was a small village known as "Hicura". Most of the people's occupation was farming. They grew crops like rice, sugarcane, cotton, etc. On the outskirts of the village, there was a small hut in which a boy named John lived. John was alone and he was an orphan.

While he was playing, he saw a golden egg. John took it home and looked after it. He carried it everywhere he went, while eating, bathing and sleeping. Some days later, there came a noise from the egg. It started cracking and John was exhilarated to see what it was. It was a dragon!! He took care of it by feeding and bathing it till it was big enough to guard itself.

One day, a group of thieves came into John's house when he was away. They looked for valuables, then realized that it was a poor man's house. When they were about to leave, they heard a noise. They followed it and saw the dragon. They captured it and took it away.

When John came back, he was stunned to see that the dragon had disappeared. He searched everywhere but couldn't find the dragon. He asked his neighbour, "Did you see my dragon?" The neighbour replied, "Yes, I saw some people come in to your house while you were away. I was trying to tell you."

"Do you know which way they went?" "They went left." "Thanks."

He went all over the village but couldn't find the dragon. Suddenly, he heard a bell. He remembered that he had tied a bell around the dragon's neck. John found the dragon behind a tree and stealthily took it back home. They lived happily ever after.

~Ahmed Sameer, 4 'B', Pelican



THE CATERPILLAR'S POEM

The mommy butterfly lays the egg.

The egg cracks crr crr crr.....

From the egg a caterpillar comes out,

Crawl crawl crawl.....

He eats the egg and lots of leaves,

Chomp chomp chomp.....

He gets fat and sleeps in his pupa,

Zzz zzz zzz.....

After some days, he comes out of his pupa.

He becomes a butterfly and flies away

Flutter flutter flutter.....

~Teesha Ghuwalewala, 2 'A', Pelican



THE DANCING WITCH

My mom is going to yell at me today. It is 12:30 am and I am very late. I got late with work in the office and now I can't find any taxi. My phone's battery has also drained out. My mom's fuse is going to blow for sure.

"AAAAAAAARGHHHH," I have fallen into a manhole!!! Oh how disgusting. I am going to be covered in filth, I will stink, but wait a minute. I don't stink at all, in fact I smell quite pleasant, and I am not dirty too, I'm feeling refreshed.

I follow the fragrance that calls me, and I reach a beautiful miniature party area with so many cute little gnomes. Oh my god! I came into the gnome's world. I am happy, scared, excited, oh so many emotions together have never struck me. My breath is like a storm wind. The macho gnome men come out to see



what the fuss is all about, but they run back inside on seeing me.

A few moments pass, and I see a tiny old lady. I bend down to listen to what she is saying. She asked me how I got here and I explained. She invited me to stay back for the party and I happily accepted. For this I had to pass through a magical door to become like them. I did!

It was a coronation party for their princess. She took me inside. I was now only five inches tall. I was introduced to the queen. I was shocked to see an ugly gnome as their princess, I was expecting somebody pretty. I made my curtsy and returned to the old lady. I asked the old lady about the princess and she told me that a few weeks back their kingdom had been attacked by an old witch, who had destroyed most of their lands and killed the king, but their princess fought back and defeated the evil witch.

After a few days of the battle, the princess had gone on a stroll. When she returned, she was behaving very oddly. They realised that something was wrong and wanted to find out what. That was their current situation. On learning this, the old lady and I devised a plan. We had to get the magical wand which was in the drawer in the bedroom of the princess. The old lady would distract the princess and I would take the wand. This wand would make me my original size. We carried out our plan.

I was now back to my original size. I picked up the princess who was an imposter. This princess in fact was the witch in disguise. She was terrified by me and spilled the beans. The witch had tied the true princess in the bush. We found the princess. I gently picked her up and returned to the steps of the palace. With the princess now safe, I bid adieu to the gnomes. However, I took with me, the witch in a glass bottle. To this day, the main attraction of my hall area is the dancing witch which everyone thinks I bought on one of my foreign trips.

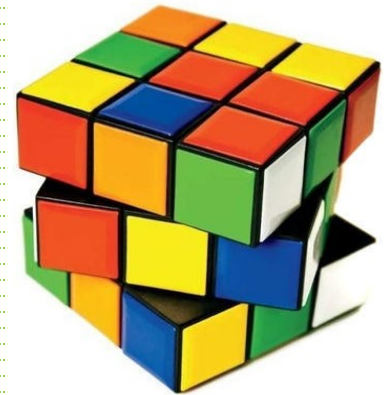
~Nandeni Sharma, 6 'C', Pelican

THE WORLD OF CUBING

My favourite hobby is to solve puzzles. The Rubik's Cube was created by Erno Rubik back in 1974. He was a Hungarian designer and architect who lived in Budapest. It was initially known as the 'Magic Cube'. Initially, only mathematicians had them, but at one point it was launched into international markets.

I started cubing in 2017. Originally, I thought that the only type of cube was the 3x3(Rubik's Cube) and I was also very slow. I thought that cubing was basically nothing but solving the 3x3 until I saw some YouTube videos and realised that what I knew was just the tip of the iceberg.

There is an international body that manages all cube related things. It is called the World Cube Association or WCA for short. They host competitions and that is where the world records are set. I have been



to two competitions but haven't made it to the finals. There are world records as well as national records. World records are the fastest solves in the world and national record are the fastest solves in a particular country. For 3x3, you are given 5 solves and the average is calculated. Records can either be single or average. Single is one solve while average is an average of all the solves.

Now, about the different types of cubes. There is the 3x3, known by everyone but there are also other fun and competitive types of cubes.

There are 2x2, 4x4, 5x5, 6x6, 7x7, 8x8 and a lot more. The biggest puzzle is the 33x33 which is made by Gregoire Pfennig. The number of possible combinations in the 3x3 is a whopping 43 quintillion! Thus, the 33x33 cube is at a whole new level. The skewb, pyraminx and square-one are not to be forgotten. They are not NxN puzzles like the other ones. My PB on 3x3 is 8.26 seconds, on the pyraminx it is 7 seconds and on the 2x2 it is 4 seconds. The world record on 3x3 is 3.47 seconds, on the pyraminx it is 0.91 seconds and on the 2x2 it is 0.47 seconds. This is why I love cubing.

~Akshanth Kalvankuntla 3 'C', Pelican

SILK BOARD JUNCTION

That junction which I pass by every day,
And get stuck in every way!!
That junction where I see congestion,
Which makes my tummy stop its digestion!!
That junction where toys are sold,
I sit in the school bus and see the toys, but can't hold.
That junction is Silk Board
Where we all just sit and get bored!!!

~Ishaan Bhat, 2 'D', Pelican



BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

It all began when Belle
Walked into a castle under a spell
And met a talking clock
And a teapot that could walk
She wanted to at least
Save her father from the beast
She became a prisoner in his stead
Her father's heart for her bled
Her father had taken a rose
With no intention to make foes
But the beast thought he was a thief
Father couldn't hide his grief
So there father goes
To give Belle her rose
And back to the beast
Probably as a feast
But following him was Belle
And into this spell she fell

The beast was nice to her
And they fell in love with each other
She found out he was under a curse
When she became his nurse
The spell broke and there was laughter
Then they lived happily ever after.

~ **Sahitra Bhat**

8 'B', Pelican



HONESTY ALWAYS PAYS

On a beautiful Sunday morning in March, Girija and Srija, the two sisters wanted to snack on their favourite date cookies. However, their mom had asked them not to eat more than two, as it is not good for their health. They sneaked into the kitchen on tippy-toes and grabbed the cookie jar. They took four cookies each and came out of the kitchen. Just then, they saw their mom down the hallway walking towards them. They felt guilty. Girija and Srija threw all the cookies they had into the dustbin. Their mom saw this and advised them – “If you had been honest with me, I would have still allowed you girls to eat two each. Now we have wasted them too.” The girls realized their mistake and replied – “Sorry Amma, we will never ever repeat this again.”

~**Aditi P Talkad** **2 'D', Pelican**



THE FUTURE'S HERE ?

We said...

There will be robots

There will be talking mobiles

There will be flying cars

Which will help us travel across miles.

There will be cats drinking tea

Flying dogs playing in the air in glee

Robots crushing humans into bits

The thought of it, gives me fits

Flying chairs everywhere

And emojis playing truth or dare

There would be multipurpose lights

Which will help us clear all fights.

There would be chocolate fountains

That would touch the dazzling clouds

While the class students would just use apps

To clear their doubts.

There will be magical crayons

Which will help us try different fonts

Children will be flying with their kites

While demigods would be getting into fights.

There would be gods going on wars

While our scientists plan a trip to Mars

On earth, we'd be short of water

When astronauts land on the moon's crater.

There will be edible, sticky, talking glue

Which will help us when we are blue

Humans will slowly become extinct

As they make errors in following their instincts

Humans will regret their mistake

After they eat the robot made steak

Everyone would die in the nick of time

As robots and technology get into their prime

~Sharanya Das, 4 'B', Pelican



MY INSPIRATION

I'm inspired by a very interesting person who is close to my heart. Guess who it is? He's my dear uncle. He is a cardiologist – a doctor who treats people with heart problems. His name is Dr. Praveen Agarwal. He works at the Escorts Hospital in Delhi. His life has been full of adventures and here, I'm going to share one of his adventures.



He had gone to the exam centre to write his boards. He had studied in a Hindi medium school and wrote all his papers in Hindi. When the examiner saw his paper, he was shocked and told my uncle that he had to write all his papers again in English again. My uncle had to learn everything from the scratch in English and reappear for the boards in six months. But when he wrote his papers in English, he actually topped the exams and he was over the moon. He says that determination and hard work always pays. He is now the director of Escorts Hospital, Delhi. I am so proud of my uncle. He is the best. ~**Khushi Suneja, 4 'A', Pelican**

NO SCREEN TIME, MORE FUN



If I had no screen time, I would take my toy cars, and my Hot Wheels (toys) and go to Anant's house. It would be awesome. I would see him play his piano and his brother. I will do tricks with tapes and enjoy my food. I will also play outside with him. We both will learn some lessons too. In my house I will play Chess, Lego and Hot Wheels. I will go to malls, parks and shops. I will also play with my father and my friends. I can play imaginary games. I made one called 'real life' where you just control your jet, shoot and escape. I would really enjoy myself spending time with people.

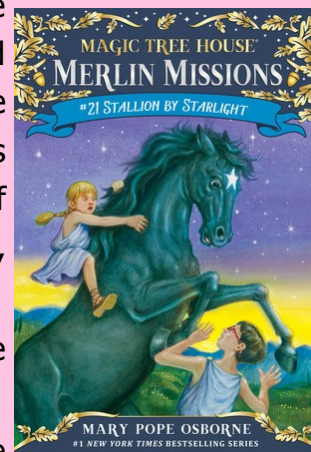
~**Aarya Srikanth, 2 'A', Pelican**

MAGIC TREE HOUSE BOOK SERIES — A REVIEW

I love to read all the books in the 'Magic Tree House' series. The books are about Jack and his little sister Annie and their adventures. Once Jack and Annie find a mysterious tree house filled with books. With the help of these books they travel around the world and solve mysteries. All the books in this series are highly entertaining and informative. We learn about varieties of topics like the Amazon forest, Pirates, Titanic, Earthquakes, Ninjas, Tornadoes, Gorillas, Civil War etc. from these books.

I like Jack's character in the books because he too likes to read books like me. Jack always finds creative ways to solve mysteries.

Adventures with Jack and Annie are perfect read for the kids who are in the age group 7-10.



~ **Sammith S Rao, 1 'A', Pelican**

INSPIRATION

It keeps us up all day
It makes us wait for success till May
It's a feeling that inspires us
It even helps us become famous.
It motivates us to move forward
And then holds our hand as we receive an award
It stops fear from clutching our mind
It makes us one of a kind.
It leads us towards our dreams
Without a word or a scream
It keeps us up, all night long
And then gets us to hum a joyous song.
It keeps us alive from morn to night
And our heart then feels oh so light
It stops us from committing a sin
And ends all troubles with just a grin.
It lends a hand to people all the time
It never hesitates in preventing a crime
Inspiration helps us in everything
Inspiration is just the best thing!

~Bhavna S

8 'C', Pelican



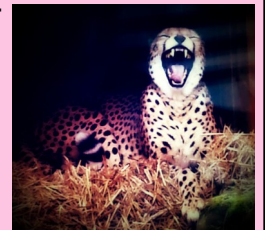
I went to an enormous fair

And saw a leopard in its lair

He saw some boys

Who had brought toys

He laughed till he fell off
his chair!



~Arya Srikanth

THE DAY OUR EXAMS GOT OVER

Our last exam was the Science exam. I was in seventh heaven. After we got out of the hall, everyone was ecstatic. I was the same. I also believed that my mom would have no stress as she wouldn't have to help me study any more. Once I got home, I started watching my tab. My mom didn't bother because the exams were over! After 4 hours of watching, I called my friend and we played till nine. "I should have been in bed already," I said to myself. I had my dinner and went to bed. That was the best day of 4th grade.

~Divya, 4 'D', Pelican



DISASTER

I'll be in black when disaster strikes
Crumbling castles, I shall hike
The lost soldiers I shall mourn
The world will indeed be very forlorn
Hopeless, pathless, ruins and wrecks
Battleships hunting kingdoms to annex
No sun, no light, just misery and strife
It would be a pitiful, sorrowful life.

I have warned you—now I say no more
Remember this you will, when you're aching and sore
And wake up dead in a whole new world
And realise that into disaster, head-first, you hurled.
By others, rewarded I shall be
For they took my warning seriously
I will be the one they will like
For they will look out for me in black when disaster strikes!

~Sahitra, 8 'B', Pelican



Alliteration

Six sloppy snails slept soundly
on the sled

Picky Pepper picked a picture
of Polly

~Atharv Naik, 2 'D', Pelican

MY SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN — JEAN CRAIGHED GEORGE

This book is about a ten-year-old boy names Sam Gribley. It is an adventurous book that talks about Sam becoming fierce and independent. Sam lives on the mountains of Catskill and actually survives for a long time even though there are many obstacles in his way. It talks about how he uses the mountains for his survival as well as protects it.

Sam Gribbley is unhappy living with his family in New York as he hates to depend upon electricity and machines. So, armed with just the bare necessities and the clothes on his back, he runs off to the Catskills mountains in New York. Here his skills of mountain climbing, and his knowledge of survival increases. He makes many animal friends and also manages to catch a peregrine hawk from her nest! As the days pass, he learns a lot of things that are required to survive in a forest, like gathering the right variety of fruits and vegetables, cook fish and most importantly, he learns how to be independent. The nights are scary, and the days are hot and despite this he needs to hide, or else his activities would make it to the news.

This book shows the importance of living with nature and respecting it. He might have struggled a lot but at the end of the day, he loved what he was doing. Even though he ran away from his home, at the end of the book something unexpected and funny happens. It also teaches us that being strong is not enough as to achieve something; one must be patient and kind.

This is a book filled with adventure. It also teaches us the art of survival. This book influenced me as it shares an essential message that states – 'Be strong enough to stand alone, smart enough to know when you need help and brave enough to ask for it,'- Buddha.

~ A book review by **Anshika Gupta, 8, Pelican**

LEND A HAND TO SAVE TREES

After having a late breakfast on a Sunday morning (February 24th, 2019), I was playing in our small kitchen garden. That's when I saw fire and smoke coming from the road behind my house. There was a pile of dry leaves near the roots of two big raintrees. Someone had lit a fire to a pile of garbage leaves. The fire was engulfing the barks of the trees along with the dry leaves!

I alerted my mother who was working in the kitchen about the fire and the smoke. My mother also looked worried. There was a man trying to increase the fire by stirring the dry leaves often with a long wooden stick. He was a neighbour. My mother and I decided to stop the fire and walked to the road behind our house. My mother tried to make him understand that we should not set fire right under the barks of trees. The trees would also burn along with the garbage. We should probably burn it in some open site so that only the garbage would get burnt. It would be better is to call the BBMP (Bruhat Bengaluru Mahanagara Palike) folks to clear the garbage heaps. He argued that the trees were very big and the fire would not do anything to the big trees. But the barks were already charred on one side!

My mother explained that the damaged bark would weaken the trees and slowly the trees would die. After some explanation the gentleman agreed that we were correct and allowed us to put out the fire. We pulled a water pipe from the construction site nearby and started dousing the fire. The construction workers also understood the cause and helped us to extinguish the fire. The garbage dump was large and hence it took a long time for the fire to go down. The smoke persisted until the next morning. We watered the trees heavily so that the burning barks cooled properly.

The two big raintrees were probably 20 years old. They were pretty huge and provided shade for us to play. I have played many times under these trees with my friends. Trees give us fresh air and many birds live in those trees. When such big trees die, it is a greater loss to us and our environment.

~Vismayi 2 'A', Pelican

"What we are doing to the forests of the world is but a mirror reflection of what we are doing to ourselves and to one another."

~ Mahatma Gandhi



MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Hopefully, when I read this again after a decade or two, I'll be able to smile at the immature, bubbly and painstakingly clumsy sixteen-year-old that was once me. But for now, while I'm swimming – actually, drowning – in a cesspool of anxiety, and bearing the burden of 'tons' of responsibility and homework, let me narrate the short and bittersweet story that is my life.

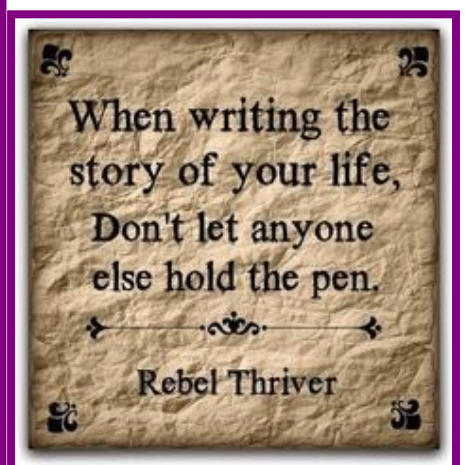
My life began in a small city in India, where everyone knew everyone and the sky was not scraped. However, before I could learn to chew, I was whisked away to the land which Columbus had 'discovered' in 1492. My travels did not end there though. Over a span of ten years, I moved six times. This nomadic lifestyle made me love the idea of meeting new people. It also resulted in a mountain of friends. Talking was my favourite hobby. Often, my teachers rebuked me for being too loquacious. My anxiety always got the better of me, and led me to ramble on and on, asking thousands of questions along the way.

Once, I stumbled onto a stage, it was hard to take me off it. Performing in front of people was a thrilling joyride, whether I was a tree, cat, poet, corrupt politician or Mother India. Not only was I looking for drama onstage, but also in my own life, which made my close companions pull their hair out.

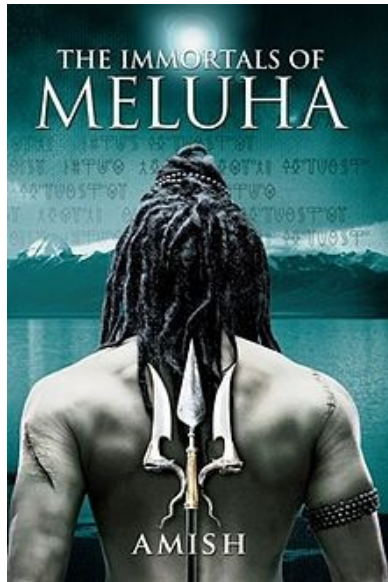
A pin appeared out of nowhere and popped the bubble that I had unknowingly formed around myself. The soapy remnants of the bubble made me slip and fall, not once, but on numerous occasions. I moved once again, but this time it was over a distance of eight thousand miles. I was no longer in the same familiar land that I had grown up in. Suddenly, I had to wear the same clothes every day to school, and stand up when a teacher walked in to the classroom. My year as a seventh grader was an emotional rollercoaster.

Five years later, however, I was able to realize how much this experience had changed me as a person. I firmly established my roots into the soil of my motherland. And while I was and still am navigating my way through the intricate maze of life, I can hear the people that I love and respect cheering me on.

~ Maithili, 12, Pelican



THE IMMORTALS OF MELUHA BY AMISH TRIPATHI



The protagonist of this lovely book is Shiva. Yes! The Mahadev from Indian mythology. This is his story. Shiva, a barbarian from Lake Mansarovar comes down to the almost perfect empire of Meluha as a mere immigrant but is later transformed to their living god after he ingests the Somras, the drink of the gods. His throat turns blue, and thus arises his new name, Neelkanth. The Neelkanth's mission is to find evil and destroy it, but will this barbarian, from Mansarovar, who has a terrible past, help the immortals of Meluha? Will he realize what the true evil is before it's too late?

Amish Tripathi has asked us a question; what if our gods were actually living humans and because of their Karma, they became gods? The series, the Shiva Trilogy, is largely based on Indian mythology, with all its characters having their roots in the Hindu religion. Amish has done a brilliant job of telling us stories from the past, myths and beliefs, in his own style. Though the stories in the book are not directly derived from the Puranas, they have a lot of similarities.

The main characters are: Shiva, his love Sati, Daksha the king of Meluha, and Brihaspati his best friend. Shiva has an attractive persona. He loves dancing and cracking jokes, while Sati is a Vikarma (Harijan, outcast or untouchable). The book also talks about how Shiva battles the Vikarma law for his love.

The book has a lot of twists and turns and half-way through, I felt the book became directionless and had a loose plot. It seemed that the author hadn't made up the complete story but had already finished writing half of the book. The book is largely political in manner. If you, dear reader, are interested in politics, this is your kind of book, but in truth, the twist is unexpected. The book ends in a cliffhanger and thus I was compelled to read the entire series. This book is violent in nature. The author takes no precaution for young readers and the description of violence is vivid and leaves a dark impression. Some death scenes are prolonged. I believe the author purposely stretched a scene to an entire chapter!

~ A book review by **Shlok Upadhyay, 8 'C', Pelican**

TRAVEL

Travelling is always fun
But not with a full sun
Travelling in the air by plane
One must not go in vain
We travel through the African jungle
With my friends, I mingle
We scale hills of great heights
And we pass the land of might

As we come to land
United we all stand
We see hills, seas and trees
We can see the birds flying free
Around Africa was a good trip
It has now disappeared in a blip!

~ **Revanth, 5 'C', Pelican**

TOUCAN



WE WELCOME THE DREAMERS



Vasundhara Gupta
Toucan House Captain



Vishnu Sudhan
Toucan House Vice Captain



MY MESSY ROOM

My messy room,
looks like it has never been vacuumed.
I wanted to read a book,
But it got stuck on a hook.

I kept running around,
Oops! I fell with a loud sound.
Bump! Aah! Ouch!
Around my messy room,
I now have to crouch.

~Sreya3 'C', Toucan

IF I WERE A PENCIL

If I were a pencil
I would be hard, stiff and wet
Because of my writer's sweaty hand
I bet!

But being sharpened
is worse than being broken
And when a nasty child scrapes my skin
They feel bad for me, my kith and kin

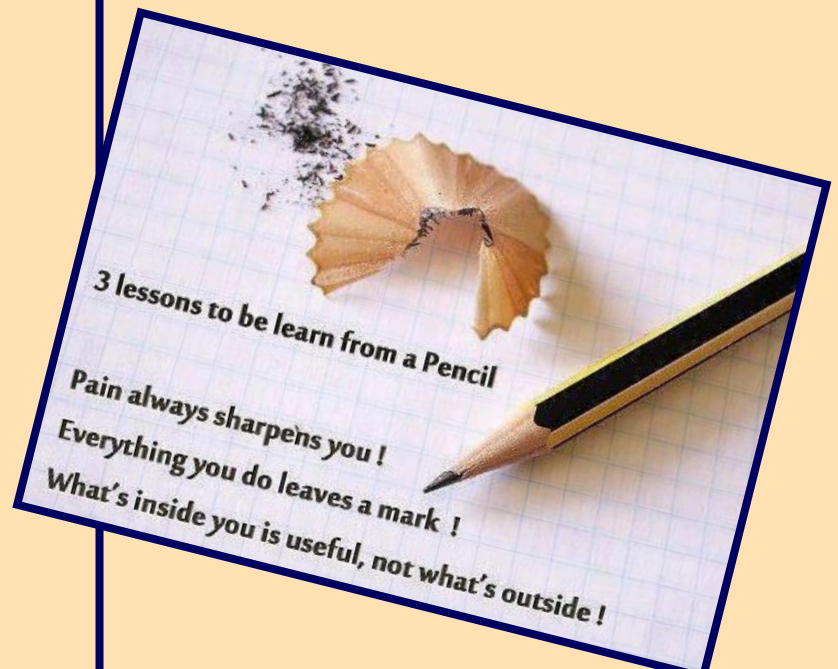
I don't have friends many
But the eraser sure is my enemy

I mainly hate the pencil box
For it is like a lock
Which traps all air
And it is not at all fair

The pen is the worst
Though, not written with first
It replaces me in the fifth grade
Oh! Such an unfair practice of trade

But being a pencil
Is a unique experience
For it is disappointing
And lead-breaking work!

~Joel Saju ,
6 'C', Toucan





FORESTS

If there were no forests
There would be no one
To look at the tree
Which gives oxygen for free

To hear the birds chirping
When the monkeys are falling and tripping
The fresh water which flows serene
In the river that lies between

If there were no forests to be seen
We humans are so mean!

~P. G. Yashwant 4 'D', Toucan

THE HALLOWEEN NIGHT IS A HALLOWEEN FRIGHT

Sam is a 11 year old boy. He hated Halloween and always made fun of it. Halloween had arrived but Sam didn't wear any costume. He just went for the candies. Sam and his friends rang a bell. There was a moment of silence. Sam said, "Guys, let's move on." But no one responded. When he turned back they were not friends anymore... They were zombies! Sam ran very fast. He saw his parents. When they turned back they were vampires. Suddenly he saw a pumpkin headed man. He told Sam that he needs to kill him and his army to get back his friends and family. Suddenly he saw an army of skeletons charging towards him. Sam found a sword lying down. He picked it up and started fighting. He reached the pumpkin headed man. Using magic, the pumpkin headed man created an anaconda. It kept attacking Sam but he kept dodging it. At last Sam jumped extremely high and stabbed it right in its chest. Suddenly the pumpkin-headed man attacked Sam. Sam got angry and slayed the pumpkin-headed man. A flash of red light came and everything became normal. Ever since that day, Sam celebrated Halloween every year as he feared the pumpkin headed man would return.



~Harikrishnan, 4 'B', Toucan

A DAY IN THE POOL

I had gone to the pool,
The water was very cool.
My friend splashed me on my face
And we had a swimming race.
I played real silly
Just like a good old billy
I went into a tube
Taking my flute
I came out of the pool
To find that my towel was taken by some fool.

~Sreya, 3 'C', Toucan



EXAMINATION

Oh dear friend of mine,
It's time to stand in a line.
Because it's time for the examination
Which sometimes brings tension.
Learn and practice twice
That will make you wise
Study and learn your lessons,
That will drive away your tensions
And when your exams are done,
Come and tell me that you have won!

~P G Yashwanth ,4 'D', Toucan



TIPS FOR THE LAST LAP



Exercise is good.
Go for short walks
during your break
to stretch your
legs.



Learn only the
essentials.
This is not the
time to begin a
new chapter.



Stay in touch
with your
study-buddies.
They keep you
motivated.



Take time to
de-stress. Do
something you
enjoy. But
remember it's
only a break.

OUR SPORTS DAY

A lot of joy we had,
On our Sports Day.
Races, dances and songs,
The year's best day.

Parades and processions,
Kathak and hopscotch.
Everybody watching yoga,
While eating butterscotch.

~Advitha,5 'C', Toucan

Kalaripayattu, laziums and hoops,
Leap frog and boat races.
Relay and marching troops,
Watching with a smile on my face.

Costumes and jewellery,
And lots of make-up.
The busiest day,



BEING A SPY

Once there lived girl. Her name was Ashley. Her mom had won a number of awards. Ashley didn't know why her mom had won so many awards. Nobody knew why! One day when she went to her mom's room she fell into a long narrow tunnel. She saw her mom wearing a black jumpsuit . "I knew you would find this place. You are a spy now. I am retiring so you have to take my place", exclaimed her mom. Ashley said "Really?? Am I a spy?" Her mother replied "Yes. Your friend Liv is your partner. Your training starts tomorrow."



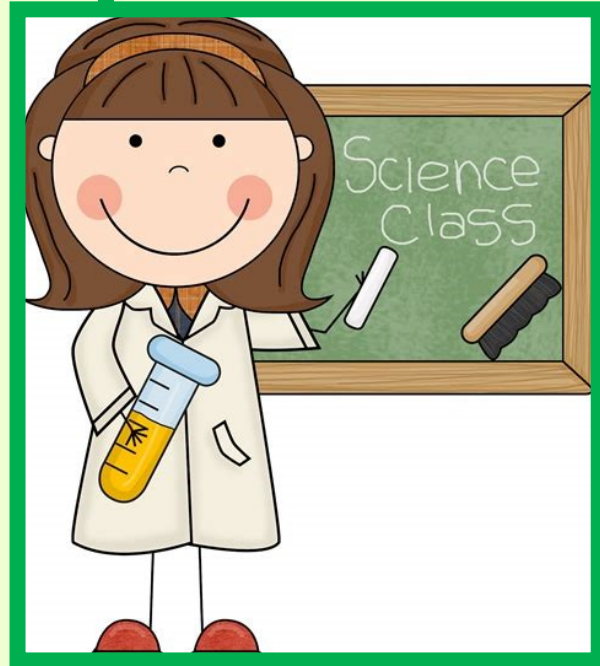
Ashley's training was extremely tough but towards the end Liv and she went on many missions together. The missions were challenging and filled with danger. Ashley enjoyed being a spy and she had many successful adventures!!

~Chirantana
4 'D', Toucan

MY DEAR MA'AM

I love my dear ma'am
Because she's so kind
If she teaches me,
For sure, I don't mind.
She teaches us so well,
That we would all keep quiet.
But if I scored less in the exams,
She'll ask me to study all night.
She's a good teacher,
That sure is her great feature.
She seems to be strict,
But not as much as I depict.
She used to teach us Science and English
In third grade
But I never did like science
And thought that I would jade.
She's very patient and encouraging,
She asks us to never give up.
Whether during the class or the test
She's always the best!

~Punya S 4 'D', Toucan



BACK IN TIME

Whoosh!!! I had travelled through time. I got out of the time machine and I was surprised. I saw dinosaurs running. I started walking ahead and I suddenly banged my head on some large oval thing. I didn't know what it was but it was of my height. I climbed onto it and it crashed. I fell down. THUD! I looked up and saw a T-Rex's baby looking down at me. I was petrified and I just fainted out of fear. Suddenly, I was shaken up and I opened my eyes and realized, I was back home. Thank God, I got back home before the T-Rex got me!

~Parikshit S , 3 'D', Toucan

MY GRANDMA'S ENDLESS WORK



My grandma's always busy and engaged. She always complains about her work but the others in the house have no consideration for her and carry on with their work. She has three maids to handle. One maid comes in the morning, one in the evening and another one at night. She finally gets some time in the afternoon to sit. But just as she sits, a maid comes in to call her and she gets stressed. When she sees a place with dust, she can't control herself and starts wiping it off. Just as my grandma lies down to take a nap, she's woken up by a maid who rings the bell. This same cycle continues.

"What to do? We have to do these things. This is called life", she says with a smile.

~Rohith Harish 3 'D', Toucan

I HOPE

I hope I live,
I hope I stay,
I hope I witness another day.

I hope I hear,
I hope I scream,
I hope I win with my team.

I hope I jog,
I hope I run,
Until I reach my destination and become one.

I hope I earn,
I hope I travel,

I hope I groove,
I hope I dance,
Until I achieve all my plans.

I hope I draw,
I hope I paint,
Hope is all that keeps me awake.

~Nithila 8 'C', Toucan



WISHING TO BE IN THE ARMY

He, who always wished in his short life,
To be a soldier- brave and strong.
He, who wanted to know the ways of a sword and knife,
Never thought his decision would be wrong.

A lot of extremes throughout the time,
Of practicing to join the army.
He trudged through mud and slime,
Though rough, he did it full of glee.

During the war, on a fateful day,
he saw a knife sprout from his chest.
He didn't expect to die in such a way,
With a lot of blood covering his vest.

Looking at his army coat
that would never get rid of the blood stain,
He regretfully thought
about the days they said- No pain, No gain.



~Nakul. B , 8 'B', Toucan

THE ALIEN ATTACK



One day I was doing homework with my friends, when we saw a UFO coming towards us. Before it crashed on us, we all luckily escaped. Then my mother quickly called the police. When they arrived, the aliens started shooting at them. We were at my hiding spot. While some of the police shot at the aliens, the rest went back to call for help. By the

time the policemen returned with help, the ones who were fighting had already died. I realized that some aliens were calling others for help. I saw a bazooka and then shot one bullet. It hit the spaceship, and so I prevented the aliens from calling for help. After the police killed the aliens, they thanked me and gave me a cash prize. The next day onwards everything came back to normal.

~ Anurag, 5 'D', Toucan

CUTE LITTLE JIMMY

Jimmy is my little puppy
his fur is soft and fluffy

I call him a little boy
he wags his tail full of joy.

His coat is brown and gold
and his button nose is always cold.

His eyes are big and dark
I love the sound of his bark.

My darling little puppy
Your pranks make me happy!

~Ananya Arun
5 'C', Toucan



A RAT IN GRANDPA'S HAT

Once a creepy little rat,
slipped into my Grandpa's hat

The nasty rat
made a hole in his hat.

Then he ate up Grandpa's hair

From that day on,
The usage of his hat
became very rare.

Now you know what the rat is good at
Don't let him slip into your Grandpa's hat!

~Harshith, 3 'C', Toucan

A BOOK REVIEW — WONDER — RJ Palacio

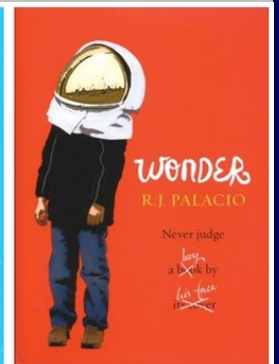
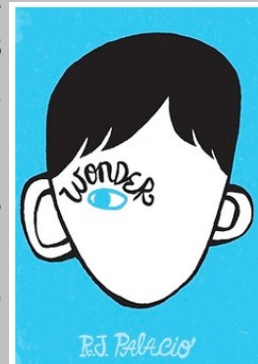
"You can't blend in when you were born to stand out"

Wonder is the tale of August Pullman, a fifth grader, born with a severe facial deformity. Even after several surgeries, he still wasn't able to look normal and was often teased or called names by older kids and his presence often startled others. Due to his condition, August is home schooled until the fourth grade and starts middle school at Beecher Prep. This story is about how Auggie faces challenges at school and learns that his facial abnormalities can't define him.

This story is told from many different perspectives like his sister Via, her friend Justin, his friends Jack and Summer and his sworn enemy Julian. The different characters describe their perception of August and what they feel about him.

Wonder is recommended for people aged nine and above as it is a heartwarming story for almost all ages. This book spreads the message to not judge a book by its cover because if you take a look inside, it could be a wonder.

~Ria Merin, 8 'B', Toucan



CAUSTIC CASTEISM

It was a hot day in Alwar in rural Rajasthan. A small low caste girl, Amba was sleeping on the floor in her thatched hut. She was very poor and worked at a house as a maid to add to the family income which was very meagre. They had barely 2 square meals the whole day. Her 2 siblings also worked as domestic help. The village was small but well populated. Casteism was prevalent even after a few people tried to bring about reform because all the village elders were regressive. They had a narrow mindset as they had been taught to treat low caste people as subhuman. Their life was a horror every day.

The girl worked for upper caste people. It was in the inner village as the SCs had been forced to live on the outskirts. She went to the house and removed the human excreta from the toilets as they did not have a flush and human scavenging was very common. Before she entered she had to wash her feet because they thought she was very dirty as she did such work. Then she cleaned the every nook and corner of the big house without a break and without any food. Her work was scrutinized and she was abused if it was not clean.

Once, the grandmother of the house said, "You untouchable creature. You can't even do your lowly work properly. You people need to be taught a lesson." She had seen that the toilet had not been cleaned properly. She shouted, "Now get up you sad excuse for a human. Clean it properly. Not a stain should be left or you will be beaten." The girl tried to clean it but she fell down due to exhaustion as she had not had dinner and they had not given her water the whole day. The lady started hitting her with a bamboo cane. The girl cried, "Sorry! I have not eaten a morsel since last night. Please, I am really tired." The lady hit her even harder leaving red and purple marks on her body. The lady said, "You're talking about giving you food in my pure house. You do not get entry to temple or get water from the well and you think we will give you food. Scum, clean the toilet, get up." The girl could not get up.

While all this was happening, the girl living in the house, Priya, rushed to see the commotion. She had not spoken against the exploitation Amba faced, even though she felt sorry for her and angry at it, because she was scared. But today was the last straw. She could not bear the torture Amba had been subjected to. She rushed to her and shielded her. The grandma was shocked. "How can you even touch that filthy girl? Don't you know she is an untouchable? You have become impure now. You need to take a bath and do a puja." The entire family said the same. Priya said, "No granny, I am fed up with your attitude. How can you treat a human being so badly? You are inhuman if you mete out such treatment. You have taught me to love and care for everything. Isn't this girl a part of everything? Doesn't she have any feelings? You should not talk about values when you cannot follow them. You are blaming them based on their birth instead of thinking about their qualities. Who gave you the right to ask others to clean your excrement? Do to others, only what you can do yourself. We will use toilets with a flush. Treat her with respect and give her food. If you don't, I am leaving this house which is devoid of morals." All her family members were ashamed. A small, innocent girl had reminded them of values like compassion while they had been blinded by the caste system. They said, "We are truly ashamed. Amba please forgive us. Priya you have opened our eyes today. We promise to end this caste system in our village. Amba cried as Priya fed her with her own hands. It was a rebirth, a new beginning for her.

~Anant Tewari, 9 'B', Toucan

HORROR AT MIDNIGHT

It was one gloomy night with dogs howling and it was darker than usual. Well, it actually seems like I am being too dramatic. I had my best friend standing beside me and she was equally scared. We were all alone with our parents having gone to watch a movie. We were told not to leave the house, but naturally we left, in direct opposition to our parents' instructions.



That night, we left the house in the dark and found ourselves standing on a completely deserted street and we were surprised to see the road empty as we have always seen it bustling with traffic all day long. We kept walking on the street even though we were petrified and suddenly out of nowhere, a pair of bats swooped down over our heads. Guess what, that was the time when the news of the Nipah virus was spreading rapidly!

We then felt like we were paralysed, but we forced ourselves to continue walking, as we could sense an adventure waiting for us ahead. Just then, we witnessed an old woman walking slowly in front of us. Surprisingly we hadn't noticed before. This was just the beginning of all things strange! We could only see the old woman for a fraction of a second as she vanished into thin air. I could feel a chill running down my spine and my friend's condition was even worse than mine. She suggested that we should just get back home. I immediately agreed and we turned back and were flabbergasted to see the same old woman now standing with a little girl. We were too stunned to react.

Just then, we heard someone calling us and I thought "Yes, this is the end of me!". Someone touched me on my shoulder and I jumped. I knew it was not my friend. I turned around slowly and realizedit was my dad! I was relieved to see him there. I knew that we were going to get into trouble for breaking rules but was happy to reach home safely. Now, this story might be completely true or just a figment of my imagination, I leave that question for you to ponder on.

~A.P Deepasri, 5 'C', Toucan

MY BEST DAY EVER!

One day I was walking on the road to the market. I saw a glass bottle lying on the side of the road. There was a small piece of paper inside the bottle. I picked up the bottle and took the paper out. The paper had a map drawn showing a treasure in Malaysia. I ran back home and told my father. My father was excited and said, "This will be an adventure".

My father booked tickets for our travel to Malaysia and I was thrilled. Next day we went to the airport and took the flight to Malaysia. After landing in Malaysia we went to the place as indicated in the treasure map. We started searching for the treasure and then I saw a cross mark on a big rock there. I started digging near the rock and I found a big chest buried there.

We took the chest out and opened it. Inside the chest there were lots of gold coins, gold crowns, rings, necklaces, diamonds and pearls. I started jumping with joy! I put the map back into the bottle and sent it to my friends to see if they could join me for some fun!!

~Shiven Basak, 2 'B', Toucan



THE LITTLE JOYS OF LIFE

Ten cute fingers, ten little toes
two chubby cheeks and one little nose
Looks full of innocence
But mischief-filled eyes.
Oh, my baby brother,
How blessed and happy am I!
When you are around
The laughs and cries are unforgettable
The goo goos and gaa gaas and peekaboo
Make my laugh uncontrollable,
And every single day I see a different you!
The little smiles which show your small little teeth
Are so adorably cute!
I feel blessed that God gave me you,
You are the naughtiest baby I have ever set eyes upon,
The most uncontrollable baby,
Even for a second, you don't sit down!
Even though you are like this,
For me you are immensely precious.
I hope you become a much better boy
For now, I just pray to God
To keep us together, safe and sound.

~Priyanjana

5 'B', Toucan



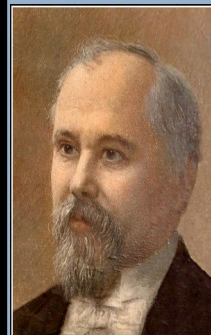
THE WORLD AFTER 100 YEARS

The world after 100 years would be filled with technology. There would be flying cars, trains, and houses and so on. There would be a machine to make food. Everything would be made by machines. But no trees. People would be wearing oxygen masks. The scientists would melt the Himalayas. There would be no farmers.

That means that there would be no food. the people would eat energy giving-tablets instead of meals. Water would be worth much more as there would be water scarcity. We don't want that to happen. So we must plant more trees and save water.

~Nischita.R,

4 'D', Toucan



You hold in your hands the future of the world.

— Raymond Poincaré —

AZ QUOTES

THE ZOO IN MY HOUSE

The first thing I want to tell you all is that I hate creepy crawlies. But if you want to visit a zoo, you can just come over to my house. I have a mini zoo in my house. My crazy brother catches insects and keeps them at home. He has a toad, a praying mantis, and an ant farm. He feeds them honey and other things and now he is hatching a plan to catch a snake. He promises that it's going to be a non – poisonous one. My family and I are fed up with him and his zoo and we want to go to the Himalayas to relax and take a break from these creatures. One day, when we returned from school, we were surprised to find a frog jumping up and down, eager to join the other creatures in this zoo. I sometimes feel that the insects actually want to live in my brother's zoo. He has actually put these insects in a cage. But I am so scared of them that I often dream that these insects are crawling all over me. I sometimes feel that I must be really unlucky to be sharing my room with my brother and all the creepy crawlies of the universe.



~Rohith Harish 3 'D', Toucan

THE VOLCANO

There was a volcano in Peru. It was named Hotilton, and was situated in a small town. No one went near it because a girl named Monica disappeared while collecting water for her ill mother near the volcano. Ever since, the villagers didn't dare step out of their houses.

One day, a group of brave women visited the volcano to find out how Monica had disappeared. They found the villain, a magician, hiding behind the volcano. The brave women caught him, beat him up and jailed him. They rescued Monica who was being used by the magician as a domestic help. Everyone in the village was happy again and did not fear going near the volcano again.



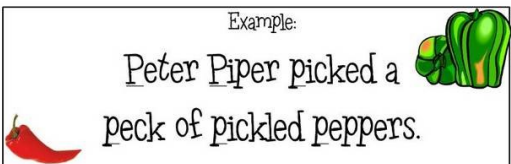
~Sreya, 3 'C', Toucan

Alliteration

The use of the same beginning consonant sound in a line or verse.

Example:

Peter Piper picked a
peck of pickled peppers.



Sly slugs sleep on sleighs
Spinning spiders split their spines
~ Anvi Rajvansh 2 'B', Toucan

Goody goat got a golden goose
Picky Polly picked up pieces of paper
~ Prisha Bajpai 2 'A', Toucan

THE MYSTERIOUS TREE HOUSE

One sunny morning, I was strolling in my backyard, when suddenly a suspicious tree house appeared in front of me. There was a thin crack on the tree trunk. I accidentally tripped on a stone and fell right onto the tree. I hit the crack and the crack got bigger and bigger. I squeezed in through the crack and entered inside the mysterious tree. What I saw inside, left me stunned. There was a beautiful library filled with books. That was the weirdest thing I had ever seen. I went further and saw a flight of stairs that led to the house on top of the tree. The tree was half house and half library! As I went up, the house looked spooky, as if it was a Halloween house. I gingerly climbed up the stairs inside the four floored house.

As I climbed onto the fourth floor and peeped inside, I saw the strangest sight. The chess pawns were moving by themselves. I looked around and felt the presence of a ghost boy. I was petrified. I mustered my courage and asked him who he was. Words magically appeared on the dusty mirror –“THE STONE OF DESTINY HAS BEEN STOLEN”. I asked him how. The mirror replied, “THE RAVEN KING HAS STOLEN IT”. I asked if I could help. The boy produced a magical wand and the mirror produced



the words, “THIS WAND WILL HELP YOU TURN INTO WHATEVER YOU WANT”. I asked him where the Raven King was and the wand pointed to a distant mountain and the mirror said, “THE PEAK OF THAT MOUNTAIN”.

I turned myself into a raven and flew to the Raven King’s nest to the mountain’s peak. There was no one there. I quickly swooped down and picked up the stone of destiny and came back to the tree house. I handed the stone over to the ghost boy who safely locked it up. He used the wand and turned me back to my original self and I used the wand to convert him back to his original self. We suddenly looked out of the window and saw the raven king rushing inside. He was a terrible sight – half human and half raven. We used the wand and converted him into a harmless insect.

The ghost boy and I shook hands and he helped me out of the mysterious tree house. That was a cool adventure. I was even more surprised to find out that I had spent only 10 minutes inside the tree house and nobody had realized at home that I was missing. How cool is that!

~Anish, 3 'B', Toucan

Once, I looked around school
Where there was a murmur of “The Ghostly Ghoul”
It was terribly scary!
It went by the name – Mary
And it turns out, the Ghoul liked the pool!

One time, I went to a park with trees
But all the trees were full of fleas
So I whacked them and smacked them
Off they went to join some buzzy bees!

~ Viha Reddy, 2 Ç', Toucan

THE KEY TO EVERYTHING

I woke up with something hard under my pillow. Last night I had kept a tooth under my pillow. I tossed my pillow away and found, to my surprise, that there was a small locked box under it. There was a note tied to it. It said, 'This box contains many fantastic things. There is a map on the other side of this paper.' I turned the paper to find a really, really complex map. I looked at it and smiled. I thought to myself, 'This is going to be easy.'

I set out to travel with a rucksack stuffed with some food, water, a sleeping bag and a medical kit. The map was for finding the key to the box. Suddenly I stopped. I went back and took the box. Just in case I couldn't come back here. There, much better. Then once again I walked out of the house and closed the door behind me.

By the way, I'm an orphan. My parents died when we were returning from our home town. The road was slippery with ice. Our car skidded into a ditch full of rocks. After that, I was taken to my grandmother's house. After she passed away, I found an old house at the edge of a desert. At first life was hard, but slowly I became self-sufficient.

The first part of the journey was quite uneventful. There was just endless sand all around and the scorching sun was overhead. Even with my clothes soaked with cool water from an almost dried oasis, I was slowly getting baked by the sun. I stopped at another oasis and fell asleep.

When I opened my eyes again, the sun was shining into my eyes. I slowly got up, stretched, and started to fold my sleeping bag to put it back into my rucksack. After that my eyes came to rest on the face of the first monster. It had one eye and a huge, hairy body. I got up and ran as fast as my legs could carry me.

I ran until I was sure that I had lost those brutes. I looked into the map. Jackpot! The key was in the house to my left. I went there and opened the door. Tricked! I had been tricked! There was no key there. Only hordes of those one-eyed monsters. They started using their claws on me.

The pain was horrible. I kept screaming, but no one heard me. They delivered the killing blow to me, and as I fell sideways, I heard a high-pitched singing. When I woke up, daylight was streaming through my bed room window and into my face. My mother was yelling at me to get up or else or I would be late for school. It had all been a dream. A fantastic, terrifying dream.

~ **Jeremy, 5 'B', Toucan**



There once was a sly little fox
Who carried a narrow little box
He wore a yellow hat
Always sat on a pink mat

His name was amazing Mr. Mox!

~**Aishi Dhingra**
2 'C', Toucan



THE PURPOSE OF FRIENDS

When you are mad
Or when you are sad
They are always by your side
No matter even if they are in a brutal fight.

Why do we make friends?
Is it just to follow the trends?
You make a strong connection
With the person of your selection.

They correct your mistakes and you correct theirs
But do you ever get to know how much they care?
We fight and say awful words
But you make it work by saying 'you're a nerd!'

Every sleepover is a blast!
But it is never like the last.
We crack jokes and see scary movies
In the end we dance on cheesy music that is groovy.

But what is the real purpose of a friend?
Do they just break things and leave them to mend?
They pick up the broken pieces of your heart
And they praise your horrible art.
That is the purpose of a friend.

~Palak, 6 'A', Toucan



Many people
will walk in and
out of your life, but
only true friends will
leave footprints
in your heart.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Once there was a cute little cat
He always wore a small, red hat
The cat played cricket
But lost many a wicket
He was so sad, he ate a very big rat!

~Diya Sreekrishnan, 2 'A', Toucan



IF

If teardrops could be bottled,
There'd be swimming pools filled by victims.
Victims of lies, betrayal and fake love,
Our world has to be a kinder place.

If bullies could be sensitive,
A million lives could be saved,
There are many who are still naïve,
Our world has to be a kinder place.

If people thought before they spoke,
Someone sad could shine like the sun
Words can get sharper than swords sometimes,
Our world has to be a kinder place.

If people could feel what they say,
Only broken hearts would be seen every day,
You have to care! You have to feel!
Our world has to be a kinder place.

If you could stop judging the fat girl there,
The girl who's been dieting would start to eat.
She feels so bloated all the time,
Our world has to be a kinder place.

If you could understand why the boy cried that
day,
Why the boy 'cried like a girl'?
The son who lost his mother would feel warmer
The world has to be a kinder place.

If everyone could love others
If they could love themselves too,
If all my wishes came true,
The world *would* be a better place.

~Vidita, 10 'A', Toucan

IF

If maybe the world was safe
The woman would
Think about where she was going
Rather than what she was wearing.

If maybe the world was fair
The girl wouldn't
Shed tears
Washing her brother's school uniform.

If maybe the world was kind
The girl would care about
The acceptance letter in the mail
Rather than the numbers on the weighing scale.

If maybe the world was open

To her dreams and goals
All hell wouldn't break loose
When she told her parents the career she would
choose.

If maybe the world was nice
She wouldn't be deterred
By the looks her aunt would send
When she told her, she hasn't chosen a husband.

And if maybe the world could feel
Her troubles, sorrow, pain
It wouldn't point at her and poke fun, saying,
"After all ,she is a woman."

~Samhita , 10 'A', Toucan

YUM-YUM MANGO JUICE !

Yum-yum mango juice,
Tasty mango juice.
Some are sour and some are sweet,
But I love a mango treat.
Cool mango juice helps me beat the heat,
Wish I could find it in every street.
Gulp, gulp I drink the mango juice,
To get one, I can find any excuse.
Yum-yum mango juice,
To drink it everyday I choose.
It is healthy and tasty,
Want to have it in plenty.

~Shrena

1 'C', Toucan



INSPIRATION

When we have to decide our faith
We look up to someone who is great.
People choose the protagonist of life
And not the antagonist who has worked
with a knife.

Inspiration is required for a person to win
Not to stay back and look after their kin
A hero or a villain, whoever it is,
Our aim in life is something we shouldn't miss.

Reflect on the negatives of your own inspiration
To set them right and be in due consideration
Positives are also a 'must check'
To be a cut above the rest.



Tips and tricks from your hero
To be followed to prevent being a zero
Be alert! The people around do pay heed
To get inspired by you when they are in need!

~Navyata

8 'C', Toucan

THE GRAVEYARD BOOK BY NEIL GAIMAN

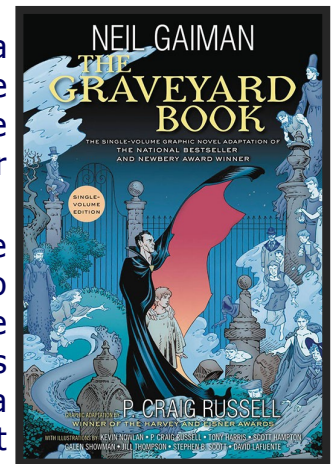
This marvelous book, written by the ever-fantastic Neil Gaiman is a fascinating entry in the fantasy genre which would go on to revolutionize both the worlds of literature and Neil Gaiman's career. I myself am quite familiar with Gaiman's work on Caroline and the sandman comic book, for DC comics.

The plot follows a young baby, Bod, fleeing his home during the assassination of his parents. Young Bod is innocent but clever enough to evade the assassin known as the man named Jack. During the assassination conducted by the man Jack, Bod escapes into the eponymous graveyard. Here he meets the ghosts born of the graveyard. Failing to see a safer and more productive alternative, the spirits adopt him as their own. It is there that the name Bod is bestowed upon him. The story follows Bod growing up as the graveyard's child.

In my opinion, the depth Gaiman adds to his characters is exceptional. The fact that this book is mostly timeless also adds to the fantasy. To me this book is like a painting. It shows beauty. Gaiman's mastery over the English language paints a picture in our minds. The legend of the graveyard and Bod is touching, heartfelt and beautiful. A fair warning though, at times, a cry of satisfaction pertaining to the fate of certain characters may be uttered by the reader. This may interrupt his or her reading experience.

However, this book, is far from flawless as at times the book is not very cohesive, and is sometimes incomprehensible. It also goes through jarring shifts in tone. The scenes shift quickly from being heartfelt and touching to becoming a bloody and gruesome battlefield filled with violence. I look forward to reading other critics and your verdict. As for me, this is a fantastic book.

~A book review by **Vedant Panamgipalli, 8 'C', Toucan**



THE ALIEN IN MY ROOM

It was a warm and peaceful night when I went to bed. I suddenly woke up to the sound of something shuffling under my bed. I felt uncomfortable and couldn't get back to sleep. I gathered my courage, went to the wall and switched on the light. I looked around and called out, "Who is it?" A voice softly replied, "It's me, an alien". I was terrified. I ran back to my bed and hid under my blanket and pretended to fall asleep. The next morning, I ran to my parents and told them about the alien. They came to my room and were shocked to see a tiny little alien under my bed. It was decided that we would keep him with us till we could find a way to return him. I suggested that we would name the alien 'Muli'. My parents said that he could play with our pet cat Suzy. Suzy and Muli liked to play with each other. My brother and I also joined them in their games. A week later, Muli dragged us outside to show us that his spaceship had come to take him back. We were sad that he had to go but felt happy for him. He waved us goodbye and happily stepped into his spaceship.

~**Arpitha Sharma, 3 'D', Toucan**



यदि मैं करोड़पति होती

यदि मैं करोड़पति होती,
तो मैं आसमान में उड़ती,
घर मेरा होता बड़ा और आलीशान,
जिसमें होते दो तरणताल !
कपड़े मेरे पास होते अनगिनत,
मेरे राज में गरीबी का हो जाता अंत,
देश की, समाज की सेवा के लिए होती
मैं सबसे आगे,
बड़े-बड़े राजनेता होते सबसे पीछे !
यदि मैं करोड़पति होती,
तो मैं आसमान में उड़ती !
यदि मैं करोड़पति होती,
मैं आसमान को छू लेती ।
हर घर में शौचालय बनाती।
हर एक लड़की को विद्यालय पहुँचाती,
सबसे स्वच्छ भारत का पालन करवाती।
यदि मैं करोड़पति होती,
मैं आसमान को छू लेती।



~प्रणया ढींगरा

7 A केनरी

राजा-रानी की कहानी

राजा-रानी गए जंगल की सैर
दुखने लगा रानी का पैर।
दूर देखा एक पेड़
उसके चारों ओर थीं भेड़।
प्यासी थी रानी
राजा लाया पानी।
उधर से आया एक भालू
उसके हाथ में था आलू।
उसको देखकर लगा डर
वापस गए अपने घर।

~सर्वदा शक्ति 2 B केनरी



दिवाली

आई देखो दिवाली,
लेकर खुशियों की सवारी,
लड्डू मिठाई बाँटे,
एक दूसरे से गले मिलें,
साथ मिलकर मनाएँ,
घर-घर दिए जलाएँ,
दोस्त बंधु घर पर आयें,
साथ हँसी-खुशी ले आयें,
बच्चे बड़े पटाखे जलाएँ,
सब की खुशी दिवाली ले आए।

~अनन्या, 8 सी केनरी



मेरा प्यारा स्कूल

स्कूल है हमारा सबसे अच्छा
स्कूल है बच्चों का दोस्त सच्चा
मिलते हैं हमें नए दोस्त
बनाते हैं उनको हमारा खास दोस्त
लगते हैं हम सब एक
चाहे भाषा है अनेक
मिलजुल कर करते सारे काम
चाहे दिन हो खास या आम

अध्यापिकाएँ हैं मेरी सारी प्यारी
बनाती हैं हमें ज्ञानी
स्कूल है हमारा सबसे अच्छा
स्कूल है बच्चों का दोस्त सच्चा

~नंदिका, 3A केनरी



जल ही जीवन होता है

जलहीन दुनिया के बारे में सोचना असंभव है। इस दुनिया में पहला प्राण जल में ही पैदा हुआ था। जल हमारे लिए सबसे महत्वपूर्ण चीज़ है। पीने के लिए, स्नान करने के लिए, खाना पकाने के लिए आदि। हमारी बात तो छोड़िए, पेड़, पौधों को बढ़ाने



के लिए भी पानी लगता है और फसल उगाने के लिए भी पानी की आवश्यकता होती है। जल के बिना खाने के लिए कुछ नहीं होगा। हमारे शरीर में सत्तर प्रतिशत पानी ही होता है। आजकल लोग पानी का महत्व न समझते हुए उसे बर्बाद करते हैं। हमारी दुनिया भी सत्तर प्रतिशत पानी से ही बनी है। लेकिन इसके कई नकारात्मक गुण भी होते हैं। अगर समुद्र में जल का स्तर बढ़ता है, तो समुद्र तटीय स्थानों पर बाढ़ आ जाती है। जब बारिश अधिक होती है तो उससे फसल नष्ट होने का भी भय बना रहता है। जल के सकारात्मक

और नकारात्मक रूप दोनों ही हैं, परन्तु सत्य यही है कि जल के बिना हम जीवित नहीं रह सकते।



~श्रीकर कोनुरु, IX D केनरी

मित्र

हम दोस्त हैं

एक साथ पढ़ते हैं,

खेलते हैं और मस्ती करते हैं।

जब हम एक साथ होते हैं,

तो हमें इस दुनिया की कोई परवाह
नहीं होती।

लेकिन जब हम लड़ते हैं,

तो आपस में बात भी नहीं करते हैं,

बस गुस्से से उबलते रहते हैं।

उस समय एक साथ होते हुए भी,

हमें एक-दूसरे की कोई परवाह नहीं
होती।

मन के अंदर दर्द भरा रहता है,

रात-दिन रोते-रोते बीतते हैं,

एक-दूसरे को याद करते रहते हैं,

तब अहसास होता है कि एक-दूसरे के बिना हम कुछ नहीं।



चलो अब धरती को बचाएँ हम

कहाँ गई वे वादियाँ, जहाँ नाचते थे मोर,
कहाँ गई वे नदियाँ, जहाँ डुबकी लगाते थे हम,
कहाँ गए वे वन, जहाँ गरजते थे शेर,
अब बस बच गई हैं इमारतें और सीमेंट के घर।
तारें आजकल दिखते नहीं,
दिखता है तो केवल धुआँ,
चंद्रमा की चाँदनी भी अब गई है बुझ,
पता नहीं क्या हो गया है इस दुनिया को अब।
चलो हम हाथ मिलाते हैं,
इस दुनिया को बचाते हैं,
क्योंकि जब हम साथ मिल जाते हैं तब
हम दुनिया को हिला जाते हैं।
तो आओ प्रकृति को सजाएँ हम,
मिलकर पेड़ उगाएँ हम,
नदियाँ स्वच्छ बनाएँ हम,
चलो अब धरती को बचाएँ हम।

~रिद्धी श्रीधर IX D,



न देखो मुड़कर तुम पीछे!

कभी न मुड़कर देखो पीछे,
हर कदम बढ़ाओ तुम आगे,
भूल जाओ कि कोई तुम्हें देख रहा है,
अपनी ही धुन पर चलते जाओ तुम।
पीछे तुम्हें कोई घसीट न पाए,
उँगली उठा न सके तुम्हारे विश्वासों पर।
नीचे तुम्हें कोई न ला पाए,



दुनिया लोगों से है भरी,
पर बढ़ जाओ आगे तुम सबके।
चढ़ जाओ आकाश के ऊपर तुम।
पर्वतों, समुद्रों और मैदानों को पार करके,
बढ़ जाओ तुम गगन के भी आगे।
अपनी राह से भटकने से कुछ होता नहीं,
खुद जान जाओ कि कौन गलत है और
कौन सही।
पीछे मुड़ने से कुछ होता नहीं,
आँसू बहाने से कुछ होता नहीं।

~प्रार्थना नंदा, IX C केनरी

महारानी की यह कविता

महारानी की यह कविता

जिसका नाम था सविता

वह थी बड़ी समझदार

लेकिन रह गयी मझदार

था उनका एक वन

पर लग गयी पवन

महारानी की यह कविता

जिसका का नाम था सविता

वह खाती थी खीरा

लेकिन नहीं डालती थी जीरा

दूसरे शहर का राजा

उसके सामने बजाता था बाजा

महारानी की यह कविता

जिसका का नाम था सविता

-मानसी 5 C केनरी



मेरी रोमांचक यात्रा

मेरे जीवन की सबसे अविस्मरणीय यात्रा नैनीताल की यात्रा है। मेरे माता-पिता मुझे दशहरे की छुट्टियों में नैनीताल लेकर गए थे। मैंने यात्रा का आनंद लिया लेकिन असली रोमांच तब आया जब मैं वापस बेंगलूर लौट रहा था। नैनीताल से दिल्ली लौटते समय सड़क खराब होने की वजह से कार में मेरी तबीयत खराब हो गई, जिसकी वजह से बार-बार बीच में रुकना पड़ा। पहले ही देर हो चुकी थी और जब आगे चले तो ट्रैफिक की वजह से रोड जाम था।



हमें समझ में आ गया था कि हम बेंगलूर की फ्लाइट नहीं पकड़ पाएँगे। हम उड़ान के समय से बस कुछ ही देर पहले हवाई अड्डे पहुँचे। हमें पता

लगा कि उड़ान आधा घंटा लेट हो गई है जिस वजह से हमें कुछ समय मिल गया। हमें सारा काम बहुत जल्दी-जल्दी करना पड़ा। हमारा विमान द्वार एक किलोमीटर दूर था और जिससे कि विमान छूट न जाए हम सब लोग भागने लगे। जैसे ही विमान के दरवाजे बंद होने वाले थे हम वहाँ पर पहुँच गए। हम बहुत भाग्यशाली थे कि हम सही समय पर

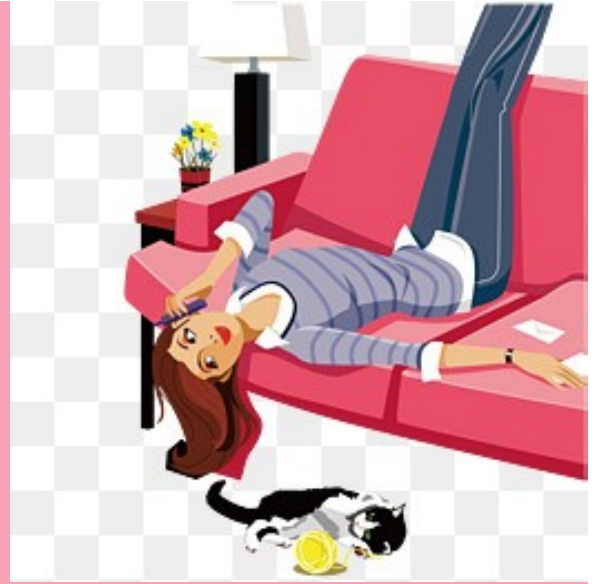


बेंगलूर आ पाए। यह मेरे जीवन की सबसे रोमांचकारी यात्राओं में एक है।

~नमन. 8C फ़्लेमिंगो

आलसी है हम

काम में हम बंधे ,पर कुछ न करना चाहते
लहरों में बह कर, बस मजे करना चाहते
हम हैं आलसी इंसान, नहीं चाहिए कुछ काम
मम्मी ने किया परेशान, आखिर हम भी तो है इंसान
कुछ काम न करना होता, न पढ़ना न लिखना होता
काश !जीवन में आराम ही आराम होता ।



~दिया , 8 D फ़्लेमिंगो



परिवार का महत्त्व

मेरा परिवार मेरे लिए सब कुछ है और मुझे लगता है कि हर किसी के लिए परिवार सबसे पहले आता है । परिवार के साथ हम कितना सुरक्षित अनुभव करते हैं । परिवार के सदस्यों से अधिक प्यार हमें कोई नहीं दे सकता । परिवार में सब हमारा भला ही चाहते हैं, हमारे हर सुख-दुःख में हमारा साथ देते हैं । हमारे परिवार के साथ हर दिन त्योहार जैसा बीतता है ।

यदि परिवार साथ न हो तो हम स्वयं को कितना अकेला महसूस करते हैं । जब हम हमारे परिवार के साथ होते हैं तो कोई दिखावा नहीं करते हैं क्योंकि हमें पता है कि हमारा परिवार हमारे बर्ताव के लिए कभी हमें दोष नहीं देगा बल्कि हम जैसे हैं वैसे ही अपनाएगा । हम सब अपने परिवार से बेहद प्यार करते हैं और उनके बिना जी नहीं सकते ।

~तान्या सुरेश, IX D फ़्लेमिंगो

एक स्वेटर की कहानी

मैं जब छोटा था , मैं था ऊन का गोला

श्रीमयी का भाई जाकर, अपनी दादी से बोला....

‘दादी, दादी, देखिये, कितना ठंडा है बाहर !

बुन दीजिये न मेरे लिए, एक अच्छा, मोटा स्वेटर !’

दादी हँसकर गयी थी, और मुझे धीरे-से लाई

एक हफ्ते के श्रम में मुझे, अंत में बनाई।

खुशी से वह कूदकर, गया दरवाजा खोलने

झट-पट मुझे पहनकर ,भाग गया खेलने!

ऊन का गोला था पहले, अब हूँ स्वेटर बेहद प्यारा !

मुलायम हूँ और रंगीन भी, हूँ मैं नीला, पीला, हरा।

ठंडे मौसम में तुम्हें, देता हूँ आराम

दादी के जैसे गले लगता हूँ, स्वेटर है मेरा नाम!

-श्रीमयी 6 D फ़्लेमिंगो





जुगनू

हम सब तो केवल यह समझते हैं कि जुगनू रात में चमकते हैं परंतु मेरा यह मानना है कि जुगनू भगवान और देवताओं के डाकिए हैं । जब सब रात में सो जाते हैं,

तब यह जुगनू चमकते हैं और भगवान को पूरे दिन के बारे में समाचार देते हैं । वे दिल और दिमाग के साथ सारे दिन की जानकारी इकट्ठा करके भगवान को अच्छे और बुरे की सूचना देते हैं । वे नारंगी रंग में चमकते हैं क्योंकि वे सूर्य को आदर देते हैं , वे रात में घूमते हैं क्योंकि वह हमें शिक्षा देते हैं कि सबसे अँधेरे और डरावने समय में भी उजाला मिल सकता है।

~अंशिका गुप्ता , 8-C पेलिकन

प्यारा कुत्ता

कुत्ता कितना वफ़ादार है, करता मालिक से प्यार है ।
जब हम सब सोते रहते, यह घर की रखवाली करता ।
अगर कोई भी आहट होती, भौंक-भौंक चौकन्ना करता ।
जब भी हम बाहर से आते, उछल-कूद कर प्यार जताता ।
जो हम खाएँ वो यह खाता, नहीं कोई नखरे यह करता ।
मेरे साथ उपवन में जाकर, बड़े मजे से गेंद खेलता ।
वफ़ादार, प्यारा, सुंदर है, नहीं बुद्धि में कोई इसका सानी ।
सबका दुलारा सबसे न्यारा, यह है मेरा कुत्ता प्यारा ।



~खुशी सुनेजा 4A
पेलिकन

मेरा बचपन

मेरा बचपन था कितना सुहाना
लुका-छिपी, पकड़म-पकड़ाई जैसे खेल खेलना।

पढ़ना नहीं था ज्यादा,
बारिश में खेलने की नहीं थी बाधा ।

हो गए अब हम बड़े,
अपने पैरों पर हो गए खड़े ।

बड़े होने के भी फायदे हैं बहना,
बीत गए बचपन की बातें दोहराना ।



~निधि , 7 D टूकन

धरती

है तू कितनी विशाल कि समाता है

तुझ में सारा संसार,

नदी, समुद्र सारे तेरे अंदर ,

घने वृक्ष और यह जंगल,

हिम से भरा विशाल हिमालय,

फूलों से भरे पर्वत सारे

सोचता हूँ मैं बैठे-बैठे यह

धरती तो कैसे हैं सब को संभाले ।



~व्योम राय 4 A टूकन

मेरी अनोखी यात्रा

तीन साल पहले मैं और मेरा परिवार मुन्नार गए थे। सुबह पाँच बजे उठकर हम बस पकड़ने के लिए चल पड़े। हमने अपने परिवार के लिए एक बस ली थी। बाहर से तो बस एकदम फ़र्स्ट क्लास लग रही थी, परंतु जब हम बस के अंदर गए तो देखा कि बस की सीटें फटी हुई थी और ए.सी. भी काम नहीं कर रहा था। इसलिए हमें वापस बस डिपो जाकर दूसरी बस लेनी पड़ी। दूसरी बस लेने के बाद बस सिर्फ बीस मिनट तक चली और वापस रुक गई। हमें पता चला कि ड्राइवर की माताजी की मृत्यु हो गई है और वह बस आगे नहीं ले जाएगा। हम क्या करते? हमने फिर से बस लेना ठीक नहीं समझा। शायद बस की यात्रा हमारी किस्मत में नहीं थी। हारकर, हमने एक बड़ी कार ली और मुन्नार तक का सफर तय किया। जिस यात्रा में चौदह घंटे लगने चाहिए थे, उसमें बीस



घंटे लगे और हम मुन्नार की हरी - भरी घाटियों में पहुँच गए और उनका आनंद लेते हुए हम रास्ते की सभी परेशानियों को भूल गए।

- वैष्णवी , 8-D टूकन

अविस्मरणीय यात्रा

वह 17 अप्रैल का दिन था। मेरा और मेरी चचेरी बहन का परिवार ट्रेन से दादा जी के घर जा रहे थे। जब हम स्टेशन जा रहे थे तब रास्ते में बहुत ट्रैफिक था तो हमें लगा कि हमारी ट्रेन छूट जाएगी। मेरे चचेरा भाई और बहन दोनों छोटे थे। जैसे ही हम स्टेशन पहुँचे, ट्रेन चलने लगी और मेरी बहन और छोटा भाई रौने लगे। दोनों दूध पीना चाहते थे। दोनों ने शोर मचाना शुरू कर दिया। मेरे पापा हर एक स्टेशन पर दूध लेने के लिए उतरे पर उन्हें किसी स्टेशन पर दूध नहीं मिला। अंत में उन्हें तीन-चार स्टेशन के बाद एक स्टेशन पर दूध मिल गया। मेरे भाई बहन ने दूध पिया और रोना बंद कर दिया। हम सब जल्दी-जल्दी खाना खाकर सो गए। जब मेरे पापा ट्रेन में चढ़ रहे थे तो उन्हें चोट लग गई थी तब हम सब उदास थे परंतु उसके बाद हमारी यात्रा रास्ते के सुहाने दृश्यों को देखकर सब खुशी से भर गये।

~निथिला, 8C टूकन

स्वच्छ भारत

हम हैं स्वच्छ भारत की संतान
नहीं बनाएँगे भारत को कूड़ा-दान
यही है हमारा मान-सम्मान
रखेंगे साफ़ हमारा भारत महान।

इतनी-सी बात हवाओं को बताए रखना
रोशनी होगी चिरागों को जलाए रखना
घर हो या बाहर हर जगह को साफ़ रखेंगे
बस यही बात सबको बताए रखना
और ऐसे ही दिल में तिरंगा लहराए रखना।

हम हैं स्वच्छ भारत की संतान
नहीं बनाएँगे भारत को कूड़ा-दान।

~सानवी अजमेरा

6B टूकन



परीक्षा

छात्र होना आसान नहीं,
परीक्षा के पहले टीका, शक्कर और दही
बेबस बैठना पड़ता कुर्सी पर,
बीस किताबों का ढेर लेकर
खाना पड़ता सरसों का साग,
परीक्षा के पहले क्या पड़ना था बीमार
पढ़ना-लिखना सुबह-शाम
यही बन जाता हमारा काम
किताब थामें चलते-फिरते,
जाग-जागकर रट्टा मारते
पर परिश्रम का परिणाम मिलता है
मेहनत का फल मीठा है
फूल दिल में खिलते हैं
जब पूरे अंक हमें मिलते हैं

~सृष्टि, 7C टूकन



प्लास्टिक का खतरा

प्लास्टिक हमारे वातावरण के लिये बहुत बड़ी समस्या बन चुकी है। हर जगह केवल प्लास्टिक दिख रही है। इसके कारण बहुत हानि हो रही है। गाय इसे खाती हैं और मर जाती हैं। मछलियाँ इनमें फँस जाती हैं और साँस नहीं ले पाती हैं, जिसके कारण उनकी मृत्यु हो जाती है। यह प्रदूषण भी फैलाता है। यह बहुत सालों के लिए रहती है और मिट्टी में मिलती नहीं। इसे नष्ट होने में बहुत वर्ष लग जाते हैं और यह प्रदूषण भी फैलाता है।



इसे जलाने से हवा प्रदूषित होती है, जिससे कार्बन मोनोऑक्साइड गैस फैलाती हैं। हमें प्लास्टिक के बारे में कुछ करना चाहिए क्योंकि ऐसा न करने से बहुत नुकसान होता है।

पेड़ों को बचाओ,

प्रदूषण को भगाओ।

हमारा भविष्य निर्भर है इन पेड़ों पर और इनके बिना हमारे लिए ऑक्सीजन नहीं इसलिए पेड़ों को बचाना है ही।

पेड़ों को बचाओ,

प्रदूषण को भगाओ।

~सशांक शिवकुमार, IX C टूकन



शरद ऋतु

नवम्बर माह से लेकर मार्च माह तक के काल को शरद ऋतु कहते हैं। यह ठंड का मौसम होता है। चलिए, मैं पहले आपको इसकी अच्छाइयाँ बताती हूँ। इस मौसम में बहुत सारे त्योहार मनाए जाते हैं। जैसे- क्रिसमस, मकर संक्रांति, गणतन्त्र दिवस, सरस्वती पूजा, आदि। सभी जन मकर संक्रांति को खुशहाली से मानते हैं। कई सारे पकवान बनाए जाते हैं जैसे- तिल के लड्डू इत्यादि। पतंगे भी उड़ाई जाती हैं। ठंड के कारण ज्यादा बाहर वक्त न गुज़ार कर हम अपने परिवार के साथ ज्यादा समय बिताते हैं। अंगीठी के आस-पास बैठकर अपने परिवार के साथ उनका दुख-सुख बाँटने में जो आनंद हमें ठंड के मौसम में मिलता है वह किसी और मौसम में नहीं मिलता। कुछ क्षेत्रों में ठंड के मौसम में बर्फबारी होती है। इन इलाकों के बच्चे अपना मनोरंजन करने के लिए बर्फ के गोले और आकृतियाँ बनाते हैं। इसकी बुराइयाँ यह हैं कि इस मौसम में हमारी त्वचा सूखी हो जाती है और रात्रि की चादर जल्दी बिछ जाती है, जिसकी वजह से हम अपने-अपने घरों में सिमट जाते हैं। अगर हमने सावधानी नहीं बरती तो हमें सर्दी लग सकती है। शरद ऋतु में हम सावधानी बरत कर इसका आनंद उठा सकते हैं।

-अनुश्री 6D टूकन



पृथ्वी एक ही है

मनुष्य का यह घर है,
मानवों का आलय,
यहाँ पर है क्या नहीं
गंगा से हिमालय।

पृथ्वी एक ही है साथी
पृथ्वी है बस एक
यहाँ हैं मानव क्रूर
पर वह भी हैं जो हैं नेक।

धरती पर हम रहे हैं ,
हजारों सालों से,
लिया हमने हैं सुब कुछ,
कुछ दिया न तोहफ़े में।

पृथ्वी एक ही है साथी,
पृथ्वी है बस एक,
मनुष्य कर रहे इसे तबाह,
साथी मत यह कर ।

अनुबन्ध से वायु प्रदूषण,
मनुष्य कर रहा सब,
पर अभी है एक छोटा मौका,
मानव बस कर अब।

लिखी इसलिए मैंने
कविता,
चेतावनी मानना इसे,
पृथ्वी हमें है बचानी,
करना ये कम मिलेगा
किसे।

पृथ्वी एक ही है साथी,
पृथ्वी बस है एक,
गंभीर समस्या इसलिए तो,
लिखा मैंने ये लेख

-ऋतविक 6 A टूकन



शरद ऋतु

ठंडी हवा लगी चेहरे पर,
और ढकने लगे हम अपना सर।
शॉल को और कस कर लपेटा,
समझ आ गया कि शरद आ गयी है बेटा।
घर जाकर मोटे कंबल निकले,
चाय बनाकर बैठ गए सारे।
सुबह नहाने की हो गयी दिक्कत,
गरम पानी सिर्फ आता जब होती किस्मत ।

स्कूल न जाने के बहाने हो जाते चालू,
माँ सोचती कि भिंडी दूँ या आलू।
मोटे गरम कपड़ों में हम स्कूल जाते,
वापस सब उतार, बस्ते में भरके लाते।
पर शरद ऋतु है तो बड़ा मज़ेदार,
उसमें साथ मिलता है पूरा परिवार।
क्योंकि ये है शादियों और त्योहारों का काल,
जिसका सब करते हैं इंतज़ार पूरे साल।

-परनिका गर्ग 6D टूकन



बारिश

देखो बाहर क्या हो रहा है
बादल फूट-फूट कर रो रहा है
पता नहीं क्यों ।
जब हमारी ज़िंदगी में होता है ढेर सारा
सुख
उनकी ज़िंदगी में क्यों होता है इतना दुख
शायद की होगी कुछ शरारत ,
डॉट खाने की हो गई होगी आदत ।
हमारी भाषा में इसे कहते हैं बारिश
पकोड़े और गरम-गरम चाय के साथ
फरमाइश
जब बारिश की बूँद गिरती है चेहरे पर,
दूर हो जाते हैं मन के डर ।



बारिश में छाता लेकर घूमना ,
बारिश की ताज़ा खुशबू को सूँघना
पोखर में ज़ोर-ज़ोर से कूदना ,
बारिश का तो कुछ और ही मज़ा है
बहना ।

~निधी 7-D टूकन

प्रकृति हमारी बड़ी निराली

प्रकृति हमारी बड़ी निराली
इससे जुड़ी है ये दुनिया हमारी
प्रकृति से ही है धरा निराली
प्रकृति से ही फैली है हरियाली
वृक्ष प्रकृति का है श्रृंगार
इनको क्यों काट रहा है इंसान
नष्ट इसे ही करके अपने ही पाँव पर
कुल्हाड़ी क्यों मार रहा है इंसान

प्रकृति की गोद में जन्म लिया है
फिर इसको क्यों उजाड़ना चाहता है
स्वार्थ साधने के बाद मुँह फेर लेना
क्या यही तेरी मानवता है ?

~सानवी अजमेरा 6B टूकन

कविता

कविता है शब्दों का ऐसा
समूह,
जो दिल को ले छू।
शब्दों का ऐसा सागर,
जो भरे विचारों की गागर।

कविता हैं विचारों का
शब्द-युक्त रूप।
मन को जो अच्छा लगे,
जैसे सर्दी की उजली धूप।

दिल मैं आह, होंठों पर वाह,
यही है कविता का मर्म।
है कुछ का प्रभाव ऐसा,
कर दे हर दिल को नर्म।



सुख-दुख में साथ,
थामे सबका हाथ,
लिखने की चाहत,
कविता दे राहत।

अचिंत्य माथुर, 8 A टूकन

मजबूरी

सड़क पर ठहरे अंधे, क्यों है गाना गाते ?

हिजड़ों की ये फ़ौज, कुछ दुआएँ, कुछ गालियाँ क्यों दे जाते ?

बच्चे बैठकर खतरनाक आतिशबाजियाँ क्यों है बनाते ?

क्यों ये नौजवान बिना सोचे ही, बन जाते है आतंक के दूत ?

क्यों चलाते है रिक्शा ये बूढ़े, जिनके हाथ नहीं मज़बूत ?

क्यों कोई गरीब जो मन से सरल, फिर भी करते है लूट ?



एक वेश्या न चाहने पर भी, क्यों करती है देह व्यापार ?

मासूमियत को छोड़कर, दुष्टता अपनाने को लोग क्यों हो जाते तैयार ?

जीवन को व्यर्थ बताकर, क्यों मजबूरी से करते है प्यार ?

पूछा मैंने सभी से, “इन सवालों का क्या जवाब है ?”

सभी बोले, “बेटा....

ये पेट ही हमको बचाता है,

ये पेट ही हमको बनाता है, बिगाड़ता है !!”

-डेबोरा सरकार



एक छुट्टी ऐसी भी.....

जिंदगी सब जीते हैं, खाते-पीते और सोते हैं
पर जब टीचर को छुट्टी मिलती है,
वो भी खाती-पीती, मौज करती है ।
हर दिन लेकिन एक गिनती करती है,
कब शुरू होगा स्कूल और वो दिन
जब वो खुद को खुद के लिए जीती है।

~मृदुला माहेश्वरी

बिखरते रिश्ते

इस आधुनिक युग में भारत में कई बदलाव हुए हैं । कुछ हमें प्रगति की ओर ले जा रहे हैं तो कुछ ने हमें हमारी संस्कृति से बहुत दूर कर दिया है । भारत में साल-भर में जितने त्योहार मनाए जाते हैं उतने तो शायद ही किसी अन्य देश में मनाए जाते हों । उत्सव का मुख्य तात्पर्य आपस में मेल-जोल ही है । मुझे अफसोस है कि अब लोग ज़्यादा किसी से मेल-जोल नहीं रखना चाहते हैं, इसका मुख्य कारण लोगों का काम-काज में व्यस्त होना है व विदेशी-चलन से प्रभावित होना है । आजकल रिश्ते-नाते खत्म होते जा रहे हैं बच्चे अपने बूढ़े माँ-बाप के साथ रहना नहीं चाहते । जब मैं इंग्लैंड में रहती थी तो मैंने स्कूल में छुट्टी के लिए अर्जी दी जो खारिज़ हो गई , तब मुझे पता चला कि पारिवारिक उत्सव के लिए वहाँ छुट्टी आसानी से मिल जाती है परंतु अन्य कामों के लिए वे छुट्टी मंज़ूर

नहीं करते। वहाँ के लोग परिवार को हर चीज से पहले रखते हैं जिसकी यहाँ भारत में कमी होती जा रही है । मुझे विश्वास है कि एक दिन भारत में भी फिर से परिवार की कीमत समझ आने लगेगी ।

~राजबाला सिंह



जब मैं 15 वर्ष की थी तो मेरे जीवन में ऐसी घटना घटी जिसने जीवन के प्रति मेरी सोच को बदल कर रख दिया।

एक शाम मैं अपनी बहन के साथ मेले में घूमने गई थी। वहाँ विभिन्न प्रकार की मिठाई और खिलौनों की दुकानें थी। तभी मैं और मेरी बहन सॉफ्टी खाने के लिए एक दुकान पर रुके।

तभी मेरी नजर एक गरीब माँ और उसके छोटे बच्चे की तरह पड़ी जो सड़क के किनारे बैठ कर भीख माँग रहे थे। देखने से लग रहा था माँ और बच्चा दोनों ही भूखे थे। मेरे लिए सामान्य बात थी क्योंकि मैंने इससे पहले भी कई बार गरीबों को भीख माँगते हुए देखा था। कई लोग उसी रास्ते से अपने बच्चों और परिवारों को खिलौने और मिठाई दिला कर उस माँ और बच्चे के सामने से गुजर रहे थे और उस माँ की आवाज़ को अनसुना करके आगे बढ़ जाते थे। उसी समय एक मजदूर अपनी पत्नी और दो बच्चों को मेला दिखा रहा था। उन्होंने अपने दो बच्चों के लिए दो चना जोर गरम लिए थे, उनके पास पैसे नहीं थे इसलिए उन्होंने अपने लिए कुछ नहीं लिया। तभी उस माँ ने मजदूर और उसकी पत्नी को देखकर अपने भूखे बच्चे के लिए भीख माँगी।

मजदूर और उसकी पत्नी ने बिना कुछ सोचते हुए एक चना जोर गरम उस माँ को देकर कुछ आगे चले गए। और एक चना जोर गरम अपने दोनों बच्चों को खिलाने लगे।

यह देखकर मुझे शरम आ गई और मैं अपनी सॉफ्टी नहीं खा पाई। उसी समय मैंने दो सॉफ्टी खरीद कर उस माँ और बच्चे को दे दी। ऐसा करने पर मुझे बहुत ही खुशी और शांति महसूस हुई जो मैं यहाँ व्यक्त नहीं कर सकती।

असल में तो असली दानी वो मजदूर और उसकी पत्नी थे जिन्होंने कुछ न होने पर भी जितना था उसमें से दान दिया और गरीब की मदद कर इंसानियत की मिसाल दी।

हमें गरीबों की मदद करने के लिए अमीर बनने के दिन का इंतज़ार नहीं करना चाहिए बल्कि हमारे पास जितना भी है उसमें से थोड़ा सा दूसरों को देकर आप को वही खुशी महसूस होगी जो उस दिन मुझे मेले में महसूस हुई थी।



पूजा अध्यापिका

कामयाबी का मूल-मंत्र 'विश्वास'

निश्चिंत होकर, जीवन-पथ पर
बालक स्वच्छंद घूमता है.....।
क्योंकि उसे है विश्वास,
उसके साथ है माता-पिता का
आशीर्वाद ॥



मौसम के थपेड़े सहकर,
तिनका-तिनका चुनकर,
पंछी नीड़-निर्माण के सपने संजोता है ।
क्योंकि उसे है विश्वास,
एक दिन उसके सपने होंगे साकार ॥

नियत गंतव्य तक पहुँचने वाला यात्री,
लहलहाती फसलों का स्वामी,
उन्नति के शिखर को छूने वाले युवागण,
इन सभी के मूल में एक ही तो चीज़ है विश्वास ॥

क्योंकि सुख-दुख तो मात्र आभास है,
जो हर एक के पास है,
लेकिन जीवन में वही कामयाब है,
जिसको खुद पर विश्वास है ॥

~सरिता गर्ग

ಸ್ವತಂತ್ರ ದೇಶ

ಕಾಯಕದ ಫಲ

ಆಯಿತು ವಿಫಲ

ಕಾಣಿಸುತ್ತಿರುವುದು ಬರೀ ವಂಚನೆ

ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ ಸರಿ ಚಿಂತನೆ



ಬಡಿದೆಬ್ಬಿಸದಿದ್ದರೆ ಅಂತರಾತ್ಮ
ಮೆಚ್ಚಿ ಒಲಿವನೇ ಪರಮಾತ್ಮ
ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ ದೇಶಕ್ಕೆ ಅರ್ಪಣೆ
ನಮ್ಮಯ ತನು ಮನದ ಸಮರ್ಪಣೆ

~ನಿಖಿತ

೮ 'ಸಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಕ್ಯಾನರಿ)

ನಮ್ಮ ಭಾರತ

ನಮ್ಮ ಭಾರತ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯ ನಾಡು
ಹಲವಾರು ಜಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಾಣಿಸುವುದು ಕಾಡು
ಆ ಕಾಡಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವುವು ಬಗೆಬಗೆಯ ಪ್ರಾಣಿ, ಪಕ್ಷಿ
ವಿವಿಧತೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಏಕತೆಗೆ ಇದು ಸಾಕ್ಷಿ
ಭಾರತದಲ್ಲಿ ಇದೆ ವಿಧವಿಧವಾದ ಕಲೆಗಳು
ಭಾರತದ ಹೆಂಗಸರಿಗೆ ತುಂಬ ಇಷ್ಟ
ಗಾಜಿನ ಬಳೆಗಳು
ಭಾರತವು ಯಾವುದಕ್ಕೂ ಕಮ್ಮಿಯಿಲ್ಲ
ಭಾರತದ ಜನರ ಮುಂದೆ ಯಾರೂ ಮಿಗಿಲಿಲ್ಲ.



~ಅಕ್ಷಯ

೮ 'ಸಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಕ್ಯಾನರಿ)

ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಭಾರತ

ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆಯೇ ದೇಶದ ಘನತೆ

ಇದಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ದುಡಿಯೋಣ ಬನ್ನಿ ಎಲ್ಲ ಜನತೆ

ಇದುವೇ ಗಾಂಧೀಜಿ, ಮೋದಿಯ ಕನಸು

ಮಾಡೋಣ ಬನ್ನಿ ಅದನ್ನು ನನಸು

ಮನೆ ಮನೆಗೂ ಶೌಚಾಲಯ

ಹಳ್ಳಿ ಹಳ್ಳಿಗೂ ಕಡ್ಡಾಯ

ಘನ ತ್ಯಾಜ್ಯ ನಿರ್ವಹಣೆ

ದೇಶಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಮಾಡೋಣ ಕಾರ್ಯಾಚರಣೆ

ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ಅನೇಕ ಮಹನೀಯರ ಪ್ರೇರಣೆ



ಮಾಡೋಣ ಬನ್ನಿ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯ ನಿರ್ವಹಣೆ

ಹಳ್ಳಿ- ನಗರಗಳಿಗೂ ನೈರ್ಮಲೀಕರಣ

ಇದುವೇ ದೇಶದ ಸಬಲೀಕರಣ

~ಇಂಚರ, ಲ 'ಸಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ(ಕ್ಯಾನರಿ)

ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ

ಭಾರತ ಮಾತೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ಬ್ರಿಟಿಷರ ಆಳ್ವಿಕೆ

ಪ್ರಜೆಗಳ ಮೇಲಿನ ದಬ್ಬಾಳಿಕೆ

ಸ್ವಾಭಿಮಾನಿ ಜನರ ಹೋರಾಟ

ಧೈರ್ಯ ತ್ಯಾಗ ಬಲಿದಾನದ ಕೂಟ

ಮಹಾತ್ಮ ಗಾಂಧಿಯವರ ನೇತೃತ್ವ

ಸುಭಾಸ್ ಚಂದ್ರ ಬೋಸರ ಮುಂದಾಳತ್ವ



ಇನ್ನು ಅನೇಕ ಹೋರಾಟಗಾರರ ಬಲಿದಾನದ ಮಹತ್ವ

ಫಲವಾಗಿ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿತು ಭಾರತ ಮಾತೆಗೆ ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ

ಜಾತಿ ಧರ್ಮದ ವೈಷಮ್ಯ ಮರೆತು

ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯದ ಮಹತ್ವ ಅರಿತು

ಒಂದುಗೂಡಿ ದೇಶಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ದುಡಿಯೋಣ

ದೇಶವನ್ನು ಬೆಳೆಸೋಣ

ಇಂಚರ

ಲ 'ಸಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಕ್ಯಾನರಿ)

ಸೂರ್ಯ

ಮುಂಜಾವಿನ ಸೂರ್ಯನ ತೇಜಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಗಮನಿಸಿ

ಮನವನ್ನು ಉಲ್ಲಾಸಗೊಳಿಸಿ

ನಿಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲ ಚಿಂತೆಗಳನ್ನು ದೂರವಾಗಿಸಿ

ಅಪರಾಹ್ನದ ಸೂರ್ಯನ ಪ್ರಖರವನ್ನು ಗಮನಿಸಿ

ದೇಹವನ್ನು ಹುರುಪುಗೊಳಿಸಿ

ನಿಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲ ಕಾರ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಹಸನಾಗಿಸಿ

ಸಂಜೆಯ ಸೂರ್ಯನ ಪ್ರಶಾಂತತೆಯನ್ನು ಗಮನಿಸಿ

ಬದುಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಮ್ಮದಿ ಮಾಡಿಸಿ

ನಿಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲ ಕನಸುಗಳನ್ನು ನನಸಾಗಿಸಿ

~ಅನನ್ಯ ಎ, ೯ 'ಎ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಕ್ಯಾನರಿ)

ನನ್ನ ತಂಗಿ

ನನ್ನ ತಂಗಿಯ ಹೆಸರು ಸ್ಮೃತಿ

ಅವಳ ಕಂಡರೆ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ಪ್ರೀತಿ

ಬರೆಯುತ್ತಾಳೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಚಂದದ ಚಿತ್ರ

ಕೊಡುತ್ತಾಳೆ ಶಾಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆಗೆ ಉತ್ತರ

ಅವಳು ಆಡುತ್ತಾಳೆ ಮುದ್ದು ಮುದ್ದು ಮಾತು

ಅದ ಕೇಳಿ ಅಮ್ಮ ಕೊಡುವಳು ಸಿಹಿ ಮುತ್ತು

ಅವಳು ಎಂದರೆ ನನಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಇಷ್ಟ

ಅವಳು ಅತ್ತರೆ ನೋಡುವುದೇ ಕಷ್ಟ

ಅವಳಿಗೆ ಪೊಲೀಸಾಗುವ ಕನಸು

ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾಳೆ ಅದನ್ನು ಒಂದು ದಿನ ನನಸು

ಶ್ರೇಯಸ್ ಹಂಡೆ

೫ 'ಎ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಟೂಕನ್)



ಎಚ್ಚರ

ಮಾಲಿನ್ಯದ ನೆರಳು ತಂದಿದೆ ಭಯ

ನಮಗೀಗ ಸರಿಯಾಗಿ ಕಾಣದು ನೀಲಿ ಆಕಾಶ

ನಕ್ಷತ್ರಗಳು ಹೊಳೆಯುತ್ತಿದ್ದವು ಫಳಫಳ

ಆದರೆ ಈಗ ಕಳೆದುಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದೇವೆ ಆ ಕಳೆಯ

ಮಿಷಿಯಾಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು ಮೀನುಗಳ ಈಜಾಟ ನೋಡಿ

ಎತ್ತರವಾದ ಮರಗಳಿದ್ದವು ಗಾಳಿಯ ಜೊತೆಗೆ

ಕಾಣದಿದ್ದ ಜಾಗಗಳಿಂದ ಕೇಳುತ್ತಿತ್ತು ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳ ಕೂಗು

ಆದರೆ ಮಾಲಿನ್ಯ ಕಿತ್ತುಕೊಂಡಿದೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ

ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನನುಭವಿಸುವ ಅವಕಾಶ

ಮಾಲಿನ್ಯದ ಬೇರನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದು ಹಾಕಿ

ಉಚಿತವಾಗಿ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದ ಆಶೀರ್ವಾದವನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಿ

“ಇಲ್ಲದಿದ್ದರೆ ಅನುಭವಿಸಿ”

ನೀಡುತ್ತಿದೆ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ ಎಚ್ಚರಿಕೆ!

~ಸ್ಮೃತಿ ಭಟ್ , ೯ ‘ಸಿ’ ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ಬದುಕು, ಬದುಕಲು ಬಿಡು

ಈ ನಮ್ಮ ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳ ನಾಡು

ಎಲ್ಲೆಲ್ಲೂ ಮೆರೆದಾಡುತ್ತಿದೆ ನೋಡು

ಮೊಳಗಿಸುತ್ತಿದೆ ಹುಚ್ಚು ಪ್ರಗತಿಯ ಹಾಡು

ಇನ್ನಾದರೂ ಬದುಕು, ಬದುಕಲು ಬಿಡು

ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ನಾಗರಿಕ ಸಮಾಜದ ಗುರುತು

ಪ್ರಗತಿಯ ಮಂತ್ರವೇ ಎಲ್ಲರ ಬಾಯಿಮಾತು

ಮೀರುತ್ತಿದೆ ಹಸಿರಿನ ನಾಶದ ಸ್ಥಿತಿ

ಆದರೂ ಸಹಿಸಿದೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ

ಗಿಡಮರಗಳಿಂದ ನಮಗೆ ಹಸಿರು, ಗಾಳಿ, ನೆರಳು

ಫಲ, ಪುಷ್ಪ, ಮರಮುಟ್ಟು, ಮೂಲಿಕೆಗಳು

ನಿರ್ಜೀವ ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳಿಗೆ ಕೊಡಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆಯೆ?

ನಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲರ ಬದುಕನ್ನು ಉಳಿಸಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆಯೆ?



ಎಲ್ಲರ ಜೊತೆ ಒಂದಾಗಿ ಗಿಡ ನೆಡು

ಧರೆಯಲಿ ಹಸಿರಿನ ಸಿರಿಯನು ಕಾಪಾಡು

ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ, ದುರಾಸೆಗಳ ಮಾರ್ಗವನು ಬಿಡು

ಇನ್ನಾದರೂ ಬದುಕು ಬದುಕಲು ಬಿಡು

ರಕ್ಷಿತ ಬಿ. ಆರ್ ೯ ‘ಬಿ’ ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ಮಕ್ಕಳ ದಿನಾಚರಣೆ

ಕೊನೆಯದಾಗಿ ಹೇಳುವುದೇನೆಂದರೆ

ಈ ನಮ್ಮ ಕಿರಿಯರು

ಗಂಡಾಗಲಿ, ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಲಿ ಮಕ್ಕಳೆಲ್ಲಾ ಒಂದಾಗಿರಲಿ

ಆಗುತ್ತಾರೆ ದೇಶದ ಮುಂದಿನ ಹಿರಿಯರು

ಸಮೀಕ್ಷೆ ೭ 'ಎ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ಅವರ ಮಾತು ಚಂದ

ಅವರ ನಡುವಳಿಕೆಯಲ್ಲಿದೆ ಅಂದ

ಅದನ್ನು ನೋಡಲು ಎರಡು ಕಣ್ಣು ಸಾಲದು

ಅವರ ಕೆಲಸ ಹಿರಿಯರ ಮಾತನ್ನು ಪಾಲಿಸುವುದು



ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ ನಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲರ ಹೊಣೆ

ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯು ನಮಗೆ ಸುಂದರವಾದ ಹಾಗೂ ಆರೋಗ್ಯಕರವಾದ ಹಣ್ಣು-ಹಂಪಲುಗಳನ್ನು, ಕಚ್ಚಾ ವಸ್ತುಗಳನ್ನು ಕೊಡುವ ಗಿಡಮರಗಳನ್ನು ನೀಡಿದೆ. ಇವುಗಳ ಉಪಯೋಗವನ್ನು ಮನುಷ್ಯರು, ಪ್ರಾಣಿ-ಪಕ್ಷಿಗಳು ಹಾಗೂ ಅನೇಕಾನೇಕ ಜೀವರಾಶಿಗಳು ಪಡೆದಿವೆ. ಈ ವನಗಳಿಗೆ ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳು ಶೃಂಗಾರದ ಆಭರಣಗಳಿದ್ದಂತೆ. ಆದರೆ ಈಗ ಮನುಷ್ಯರು ಮಾತ್ರ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ ಮತ್ತು ದುರಾಸೆಯಿಂದಾಗಿ ಪ್ರಾಣಿ-ಪಕ್ಷಿಗಳನ್ನು ಕೊಂದು, ಗಿಡಮರಗಳನ್ನೂ ನಾಶಗೊಳಿಸಿ ಮೆರೆದಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಇಂದಿನ ಜಗತ್ತು ಆಧುನೀಕರಣಗೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಾ, ಸದಾ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿಯ ಮಂತ್ರವನ್ನು ಜಪಿಸುತ್ತಾ ವನಸಿರಿ ಹಾಗೂ ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳ ಬದುಕಿಗೆ ಕೊಡಲಿಪೆಟ್ಟು ನೀಡುತ್ತಿದೆಯೇ ಹೊರತು ಅವುಗಳ ಉಳಿವಿನಲ್ಲಿ ತನ್ನ ಉಳಿವಿದೆ ಎಂಬ ಸತ್ಯವನ್ನೇ ಮರೆತಿದೆ. ಅನೇಕ ಮೂಕ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳು ದಂತ, ಚರ್ಮ ಮುಂತಾದ ಅವಶ್ಯಕತೆಗಳನ್ನು ಮನುಷ್ಯರಿಗೆ ಪೂರೈಸಲು ತಮ್ಮ ಪ್ರಾಣವನ್ನು ಕಳೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿವೆ. ಅಲ್ಲದೆ ಕಾಡುಗಳ ನಾಶದಿಂದಾಗಿ ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳು ತಮ್ಮ ವಾಸಸ್ಥಾನಗಳನ್ನು ಕಳೆದುಕೊಂಡು, ನಗರಗಳ ಅಥವಾ ಜನಸಂದಣಿಯ ಕಡೆಗೆ ಬರುತ್ತಿವೆ. ಇದರಿಂದಾಗಿ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಆಹಾರ ಸರಪಳಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ವ್ಯತ್ಯಾಸ ಉಂಟಾಗಿ ಕೊನೆಗೆ ಇದು ಪರೋಕ್ಷವಾಗಿ ಮಾನವನ ಬದುಕಿಗೂ ದುಷ್ಪರಿಣಾಮವನ್ನುಂಟುಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದೆ. ಪರಿಸರ ಮಾಲಿನ್ಯ, ಜಾಗತಿಕ ತಾಪಮಾನ, ಹವಾಮಾನ ವೈಪರೀತ್ಯ, ನೈಸರ್ಗಿಕ ವಿಕೋಪಗಳಿಗೂ ಕಾರಣವಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ.



ಹೀಗಾಗಿ ಮನುಷ್ಯನು ಇನ್ನಾದರೂ ಎಚ್ಚೆತ್ತುಕೊಂಡು ವನಸಿರಿಯನ್ನು ರಕ್ಷಿಸಿ, ಈ ಮೂಲಕ ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಿದೆ. ಇಲ್ಲವಾದರೆ ತನ್ನ ವಿನಾಶಕ್ಕೆ ತಾನೇ ಕಾರಣನಾಗುತ್ತಾನೆ. ಇದಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಇಡೀ ಮಾನವ ಜನಾಂಗವೇ ಶ್ರಮಿಸಿ, ಸರ್ಕಾರವೂ ಜೊತೆಗೂಡಿ ಕಾರ್ಯನಿರ್ವಹಿಸಬೇಕಿದೆ. ಅರಣ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು, ಪಕ್ಷಿಧಾಮಗಳನ್ನು ಹಾಗೂ ಮೃಗಾಲಯಗಳನ್ನು ಸೂಕ್ತ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನಿರ್ವಹಣೆ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಿದೆ. ಅನೇಕ ಪ್ರಾಣಿದಯಾ ಸಂಘಗಳು, ಪರಿಸರ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಕೇಂದ್ರಗಳು ಈ ಕಾರ್ಯ ಕೈಗೊಂಡಿದ್ದು, ಅವುಗಳಿಗೆ ಇನ್ನೂ ಸರಿಯಾದ ಪ್ರೋತ್ಸಾಹ, ಸಹಕಾರ ಸಿಗುವಂತೆ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾದುದು ನಮ್ಮ-ನಿಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲರ ಆದ್ಯ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯವಾಗಿದೆ.

ದಿಶಾ ಮಹೇಶ್

೯ 'ಬಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ಭವ್ಯ ಭಾರತ

ಸ್ವತಂತ್ರ ಭಾರತ ಈ ನಮ್ಮ ನಾಡು
ಅನೇಕತೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಏಕತೆ ಹೊಂದಿರುವ ಬೀಡು
ಈ ನಾಡಿನ ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ ಹೋರಾಟಗಾರರು
ಜೀವವನ್ನು ಪಣಕ್ಕಿಟ್ಟು ದುಡಿದರು
ಹುತಾತ್ಮ ವೀರರನ್ನು ನೆನೆವ ನಾಡು
ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯ ವೈಶಿಷ್ಟ್ಯತೆಯಲಿ ಮೆರೆವ ನಾಡು
ಬಾಪು, ನೆಹರು, ನೇತಾಜಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಿರುವ ನಾಡು
ಬುದ್ಧ, ಬಸವ, ಆಚಾರ್ಯತ್ರಯರ ನಾಡು



ಕೆಚ್ಚಿದೆಯ ಯೋಧರು ರಕ್ಷಿಸಿದ ನಾಡು
ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ತಂತ್ರಜ್ಞಾನದಲಿ ಮುಂದಿರುವ ನಾಡು
ಕವಿಕೋಗಿಲೆಗಳ ಇಂಪಾದ ಸ್ವರವುಳ್ಳ ನಾಡು
ಕಲೆ ವಾಸ್ತುಶಿಲ್ಪಗಳಿಂದ ಮೆರೆಯುತಿಹ ನೆಲೆವೀಡು

ಸಿರಿ ಶ್ರೀಧರ್, ಆ 'ಬಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ನನ್ನ ತಮ್ಮ

ನನಗೆ ನನ್ನ ತಮ್ಮ ಎಂದರೆ ಇಷ್ಟ
ಅವನಿಗೆ ಓದುವುದು ಎಂದರೆ ಬಹಳ ಕಷ್ಟ
ಅವನು ತುಂಬಾ ಜಾಣ
ಅವನಿಗೆ ಆಡುವುದು ಎಂದರೆ ಪ್ರಾಣ
ತುಂಬಾ ಮುದ್ದು ನನ್ನ ತಮ್ಮ
ಅವನಿಗೆ ಪ್ರಾಣ ಎಂದರೆ ಅಮ್ಮ
ಅವನೇ ನನ್ನ ತಮ್ಮ



ಅನಿಕಾ ೭ ನೇ 'ಎ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)

ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ ಸೈನಿಕ

ಸೈನಿಕರು ಅವರ ಜೀವನವನ್ನೇ ತ್ಯಾಗ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ನಾಡಿಗೆ ರಕ್ಷಣೆ ನೀಡಿ ಅವರ ಜೀವನವನ್ನೇ ಬಲಿದಾನವಾಗಿ ನೀಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ರಾತ್ರಿಯ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಚಳಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಗಾಳಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋರಾಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಭಯವಿಲ್ಲದೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಶತ್ರುಗಳನ್ನು ಸಂಹರಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಸರಿಯಾಗಿ ನಿದ್ರೆ, ಊಟ, ಬೆಚ್ಚನೆಯ ಬಟ್ಟೆಗಳಿರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಅವರ ಕುಟುಂಬದವರು ಬಹಳ ನೋವಿನಿಂದ ಬದುಕುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅವರಿಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಧೈರ್ಯವಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಅವರ ಮನದಲ್ಲಿ ಬರೀ ದೇಶಪ್ರೇಮವಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ನನಗೆ ಅವರೆಂದರೆ ಬಹಳ ಗೌರವ. ದೇಶಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಹೋರಾಡುತ್ತಿರುವ ಸೈನಿಕರಿಗೆ ನನ್ನದೊಂದು ಸಲಾಮ್ 'ಜೈ ಹಿಂದ್'

~ಇಶಿಕ, ೭ 'ಎ' (ಪ್ಲೇಮಿಂಗೊ)

ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ ಎಂದರೇನು

ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯವೆಂದರೇನು?

ಹಕ್ಕಿಯಂತೆ ಹಾರಾಡುವುದೇ?

ನದಿಯಂತೆ ಹರಿಯುವುದೇ?

ಇದನ್ನು ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯವೆನ್ನಬಹುದೇ?

ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ ಹೇಗಿರಬೇಕು?

ಯಾರಿಗೂ ತಲೆ ಬಗ್ಗದೇ,

ಮಿಷಿಯಿಂದ ಇರುವುದೇ?

ಇದನ್ನು ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯವೆನ್ನಬಹುದೇ?

ಸ್ವತಂತ್ರ ಸಮಾಜ ಹೇಗಿರಬೇಕು?

ನಿಯಮಗಳಿರಬೇಕಾ? ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ

ಜನರಿರಬೇಕಾ?

ಇದನ್ನು ಸ್ವತಂತ್ರ

ಸಮಾನವೆನ್ನಬಹುದೇ

ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಅವರವರ ಭಾವನೆಗಳಿಗೆ ತಕ್ಕಂತೆ

ಇರುವುದೇ ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯ!!



~ಅಭಿರತ್, ೮ 'ಡಿ' (ಪ್ಲೇಮಿಂಗೊ)

‘ಯೋಧ’ನೊಂದಿಗೆ ಒಂದು ದಿನ

ನಾನು ಮೊದಲನೇ ಬಾರಿ ‘ಮ್ಯಾರಥಾನ್’ಗೆ ಹೋಗುವಾಗ ಉತ್ಸಾಹ ಮತ್ತು ಹುಮ್ಮಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ತಯಾರಾಗಿದ್ದೆ. ಈ ಓಟದ ಸ್ಪರ್ಧೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸುಮಾರು ೨೦೦೦ ಜನರು ಪಾಲ್ಗೊಂಡಿದ್ದರು. ಈ ‘ಮ್ಯಾರಥಾನ್’ನ ವಿಶೇಷವೇನೆಂದರೆ, ದೇಶದ ಸೈನಿಕರೊಂದಿಗೆ ನಾವು ಓಡಬೇಕಾಗಿತ್ತು.

ನಾನು, ನನ್ನ ಅಮ್ಮ, ಅಣ್ಣ ಮತ್ತು ಅಮ್ಮನ ಗೆಳತಿಯರು ‘ಮ್ಯಾರಥಾನ್’ನಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾಗವಹಿಸಲು ಮುಂಜಾನೆ ಸುಮಾರು ೫:೩೦ಕ್ಕೆ ಪಿ.ಇ.ಎಸ್. ಕಾಲೇಜು ಆವರಣ ತಲುಪಿದೆವು. ನಾವು ಓಡುವ ಮೊದಲು ಏರೋಬಿಕ್ಸ್ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಏರೋಬಿಕ್ಸ್ ಮಾಡಲು ನನ್ನನ್ನು ವೇದಿಕೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ಕರೆಸಿಕೊಂಡರು. ಆ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ನನಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಸಂತೋಷವಾಯಿತು. ನಂತರ ನಾನು ೫ ಕಿ.ಮೀ. ಓಟದಲ್ಲಿ ಸೈನಿಕರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಓಡಲು ಸಿದ್ಧಳಾದೆ. ನಾನು ಓಡುವಾಗ ಗಮನಿಸಿದ್ದೇನೆಂದರೆ, ದೊಡ್ಡವರೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಬಹಳ ಕಷ್ಟಪಟ್ಟು ಓಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದರು. ಆದರೆ ನನಗೆ ೫ ಕಿ.ಮೀ. ಸೈನಿಕರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಓಡುವುದು ಬಹಳ ಸುಲಭವಾಗಿತ್ತು.

ನಾನು ಬಹಳ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆ, ಉತ್ಸಾಹ, ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ ಹಾಗೂ ಛಲದಿಂದ ೫೦ ನಿಮಿಷದಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಓಟವನ್ನು ಮುಗಿಸಿದೆ. ಈ ಮ್ಯಾರಥಾನ್‌ನನ್ನು ಯಶಸ್ವಿಯಾಗಿ ಮುಗಿಸಿದ್ದಕ್ಕೆ ನನಗೆ ಪದಕವನ್ನು ಕೊಟ್ಟರು. ಈ ಪದಕ ಪಡೆಯಲು ಸಂತೋಷದ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆ ಎನಿಸಿತು. ಮುಂದಿನ ಬಾರಿಯೂ ಇಂತಹ ಅವಕಾಶ ಸಿಕ್ಕರೆ ಭಾಗವಹಿಸಲು ನಾನು ಸದಾ ಸಿದ್ಧಳಾಗಿರುತ್ತೇನೆ.

~ಅದಿತಿ

೫ನೇ ‘ಬಿ’ ವಿಭಾಗ (ಪ್ಲೇಮಿಂಗೊ)



ನಾನು ಹಕ್ಕಿಯಾದರೆ

ನಾನು ಹಕ್ಕಿಯಾದರೆ, ಮೊದಲು ಒಂದು ದೊಡ್ಡ
ಮರವನ್ನು ಹುಡುಕಿ ಅದರಲ್ಲಿ ಹುಲ್ಲುಕಡ್ಡಿ ಜೋಡಿಸಿ
ಒಂದು ಗೂಡನ್ನು ಕಟ್ಟುವೆ. ಆ ಮೇಲೆ ಸಣ್ಣ ಹುಳು-
ಹುಪ್ಪಟೆಗಳನ್ನು ತಿನ್ನಲು ಹುಡುಕುವೆ.

ಪ್ರತಿದಿನ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಯಾರೂ ತಿನ್ನದಿರಲಿ ಎಂದು
ದೇವರನ್ನು ಪ್ರಾರ್ಥಿಸುವೆ.

ಯಾರಾದರೂ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಬೇಟೆಯಾಡಲು ಬಂದರೆ
ಆದಷ್ಟು ಬೇಗ ಹಾರಿ ಹೋಗುವೆ.

ನಾನು ದೊಡ್ಡ ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳ ಮೇಲೆ ಹಾರಿ ಹೋಗಿ ಕೆಳಗಿನ
ಸುಂದರ ಜಗತ್ತನ್ನು ನೋಡಿ ಆನಂದಿಸುವೆ. ಸೂರ್ಯನು
ಮುಳುಗುವುದು ತುಂಬಾ ಸುಂದರ. ನಾನು

ಮೊಟ್ಟೆಗಳನ್ನು ಇಟ್ಟರೆ ಅವುಗಳನ್ನು ಪ್ರತಿನಿತ್ಯ ಪೋಷಣೆ
ಮಾಡುವೆ. ಮರಿಗಳು ಹೊರ ಬಂದಾಗ ನಾನು
ಅವುಗಳಿಗೆ ಹಾರುವುದನ್ನು, ಬೇಟೆಯಾಡುವುದನ್ನು ಕಲಿ
ಸುವೆ.

ಇಶಾನ್, ೪ 'ಡಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ(ಫ್ಲೆಮಿಂಗೊ)



ತಾಯಿ

ನಮ್ಮ ಜನನ ಮತ್ತು ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ತಾಯಿಯ ಪಾತ್ರ ಪ್ರಮುಖವಾದುದು. 'ಉಪ್ಪಿಗಿಂತ ರುಚಿಯಿಲ್ಲ
ತಾಯಿಗಿಂತ ಬಂಧುವಿಲ್ಲ' ಎಂಬ ಗಾದೆ ಮಾತು ಸುಳ್ಳಲ್ಲ. ಬಾಹ್ಯಲೋಕದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಹಾಗೂ ದೇವರೊಡನೆ
ಸಂಪರ್ಕವನ್ನು ಏರ್ಪಡಿಸುವ ಸಾಧನ ಅವಳು. ತಾಯಿಗಿಂತ ದೊಡ್ಡವರು ಈ ಭೂಮಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಇನ್ನೊಬ್ಬರಿಲ್ಲ.
ಆಕೆಯನ್ನು ಪ್ರೀತಿಸಿ ಗೌರವಿಸುವುದು ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬರ ಪ್ರಥಮ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯ.

ಜೀವ ಜಂತುಗಳ ಬಾಳಿನ ರೀತಿಗೂ ಮಾನವನ ಬಾಳಿನ ರೀತಿಗೂ ಅಜಗಜಾಂತರ ವ್ಯತ್ಯಾಸವಿದೆ. ತಾಯಿ
ಒಂಭತ್ತು ತಿಂಗಳವರೆಗೆ ಆ ಹೊಸ ಜೀವದ ಆರೈಕೆ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾಳೆ. ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಆ ತಾಯಿಯೇ ಆಧಾರ, ಸರ್ವಸ್ವ,
ಆಲೋಚನೆ, ಆಚಾರ, ಕಾರ್ಯಚಟುವಟಿಕೆಗಳು ಬೆಳೆಯುತ್ತಿರುವ ಶಿಶುವಿನ ಮೇಲೆ ಪರಿಣಾಮ ಬೀರುತ್ತದೆ.

ದೇವರು ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಸಿದುದರಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾನವ ಶಿಶು ಅತಿ ಮುದ್ದಾದುದು. ಗಂಡಾಗಲಿ, ಹೆಣ್ಣಾಗಲಿ ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಜನ್ಮವಿತ್ತ
ತಾಯಿಯೇ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವತಿ. ಆಕೆಯ ದೈಹಿಕ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯಕ್ಕಿಂತ, ಆಂತರಿಕ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯ ಅನುಪಮವಾದುದು.
ಅದನ್ನು ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಮಗು ಸವಿಯುತ್ತದೆ. 'ಹೆತ್ತವರಿಗೆ ಹೆಗ್ಗಣ ಮುದ್ದು' ಎನ್ನುವಂತೆ ತಾಯಿಗೆ ತನ್ನ ಮಕ್ಕಳು
ಕುರುಡರಾದರೂ, ಕುಂಟರಾದರೂ, ಕಪ್ಪಾದರೂ, ಹೇಗಿದ್ದರೂ ಚೆಂದ. ಆಕೆ ತನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಏನೂ ಕಡಿಮೆ
ಮಾಡುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಆಕೆಯ ಹೃದಯ, ಸಾಗರದಂತೆ ವಿಶಾಲವಾದುದು. ಪ್ರೀತಿಯೊಂದೇ ಆಕೆಯ ಭಾಷೆ. ಅದನ್ನು
ವಿವಿಧ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಪಡಿಸಲು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನಿಸುತ್ತಾಳೆ. ಹೀಗೆ ತಾಯಿ ತನ್ನ ಮಗುವನ್ನು ಹಗಲು ರಾತ್ರಿ ಜೋಪಾನ
ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾಳೆ.

~ಈಶಾನ್ ಎಸ್ ರೆಡ್ಡಿ, ೯ 'ಬಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ, (ಪೆಲಿಕನ್)

ತೊಲಗಿಸೋಣ ಮೌಢ್ಯತೆ; ಮೂಡಿಸೋಣ ವೈಚಾರಿಕತೆ

ನೀವು ಯಾವುದೋ ಪ್ರವಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಹೊರಟಿದ್ದೀರ ಎಂದಿಟ್ಟುಕೊಳ್ಳಿ. ನಿಮ್ಮ ದಾರಿಗೆ ಅಡ್ಡಲಾಗಿ ಒಂದು ಕಡು ಕಪ್ಪಾದ ಬೆಕ್ಕು ಹಾಯ್ದು ಹೋಗುತ್ತದೆ. ನೀವು ಏನು ಮಾಡುತ್ತೀರಾ? ಕೆಲವರು ಪ್ರಾರ್ಥನೆ ಮಾಡಿ ಮುಂದುವರೆಯುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಮತ್ತೆ ಕೆಲವು ಭೂಪರು ಪ್ರಯಾಣವನ್ನೇ ರದ್ದುಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಈ ಘಟನೆ ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆಗೆ ಸಾಕ್ಷಿ.

ಏನಿದು ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆ? ವಿಜ್ಞಾನಕ್ಕೆ ಸವಾಲಾಗಿರುವ, ಯಾವುದೇ ಸಾಕ್ಷ್ಯಾಧಾರಗಳಿಲ್ಲದ ಕುರುಡು ನಂಬಿಕೆಯೇ ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆ. ಎಲ್ಲಿಂದ ಉಗಮವಾದವು ಇವು? ಎಂಬ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆಗೆ ಉತ್ತರ ಹುಡುಕಲು ಹೊರಟಾಗ, ಇವು ಒಂದು ಪೀಳಿಗೆಯಿಂದ ಇನ್ನೊಂದು ಪೀಳಿಗೆಗೆ ಸಾಗಿಸಲ್ಪಟ್ಟಿರುವವು ಎಂಬ ಸಾರ್ವತ್ರಿಕ ಅಭಿಪ್ರಾಯ ಕೇಳಿಬರುವುದು. ಅನೇಕ ನಂಬಿಕೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಸುಮಾರು ನೂರಾರು ವರ್ಷಗಳ ಇತಿಹಾಸವೇ ಇದೆ ಎಂದರೆ ಅತಿಶಯೋಕ್ತಿ ಎನಿಸಲಾರದು. ಇನ್ನೂ ಕೆಲವು ಅನಿರೀಕ್ಷಿತ ದುರ್ಘಟನೆಗಳಿಂದ ಜನಿಸಿರುತ್ತವೆ.

ಮನುಷ್ಯನಲ್ಲಿ ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ ಕಡಿಮೆಯಾದಾಗ ಈ ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆಗಳತ್ತ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಾನೆ. ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆಗೆ ಕೆಲವು ಉದಾಹರಣೆಗಳೆಂದರೆ: ಕನ್ನಡಿ ಒಡೆಯಬಾರದು, ಏಣಿಯ ಕೆಳಗೆ ನಡೆಯಬಾರದು, ಸಂಜೆ ಹೊತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಉಗುರು ಕತ್ತರಿಸಬಾರದು, ಹಬ್ಬಗಳ ದಿನ ಕಪ್ಪು ಬಟ್ಟೆ ಧರಿಸಬಾರದು ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ. ಇವುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲವು ನಮ್ಮ ಸುರಕ್ಷತೆಯ ದೃಷ್ಟಿಯಿಂದ ವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕತೆಯ - ವೈಚಾರಿಕತೆಯ ನೆಲೆಯಿಂದ ಆಧಾರಸಹಿತವಾಗಿದ್ದರೆ, ಕೆಲವುಗಳಿಗೆ ಯಾವುದೇ ವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕ ಆಧಾರ ಇರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ.

ಚಿಕ್ಕ ವಯಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದ ಪಾಲಿಸುತ್ತಾ ಬರುವ ಮೂಢನಂಬಿಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ಒಮ್ಮೆಲೇ ಬಿಡುವುದು ಸುಲಭ ಎನಿಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಆದರೆ ಇವುಗಳನ್ನು ಪಾಲಿಸುವುದರಿಂದ ಯಾರಿಗೂ ತೊಂದರೆ ಆಗಬಾರದು. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಇವುಗಳನ್ನು ಪಾಲಿಸಿದರೆ ಸರ್ವರಿಗೂ ಅನ್ವಯವಾಗಿ, ಒಳಿತಾಗುವಂತಿರಬೇಕು. ಆಗಲೇ ಇಂತಹ ಆಚರಣೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಮಾನ್ಯತೆ ಸಿಗುವುದು.

ಅದಿತಿ ಯೋಗೇಶ್

೯ 'ಎ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಪೆಲಿಕನ್)



ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಭಾರತ

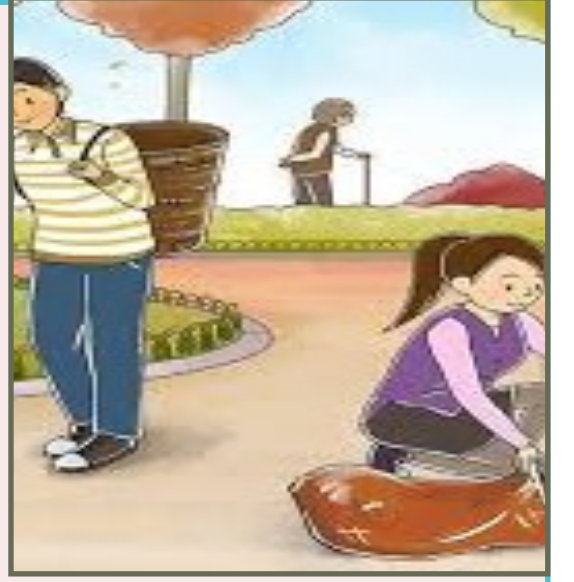
ಗಾಂಧೀಜಿಯ ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಭಾರತದ ಕನಸನ್ನು ನನಸಾಗಿಸೋಣ
ನಾವೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಸೇರಿ ಭಾರತವನ್ನು ಸ್ವಚ್ಛಗೊಳಿಸೋಣ
ನಾವು ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆಯ ಕಡೆ ಒಂದು ಹೆಜ್ಜೆ ಇಡೋಣ.

ಕಸವನ್ನು ಕಸದ ತೊಟ್ಟಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕೋಣ
ಎಲ್ಲ ಶೌಚಾಲಯಗಳ ನಿರ್ಮಾಣದಲ್ಲಿ ಕೈ ಜೋಡಿಸೋಣ
ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕಡೆ ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆಯನ್ನು ಹರಡೋಣ.

ಜನರಲ್ಲಿ ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆಯ ಜಾಗೃತಿ ಮೂಡಿಸೋಣ,
ನಮ್ಮ ಮನೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ಸ್ವಚ್ಛಗೊಳಿಸೋಣ
ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ಭಾರತ ಅಭಿಯಾನಕ್ಕೆ ಕೈ ಜೋಡಿಸೋಣ

ಭಾರತದ ನಾಗರಿಕರೆಲ್ಲ ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ಕೈ ಜೋಡಿಸಿಹರು
ನವಭಾರತ ನಿರ್ಮಾಣದ ಕನಸ ಕಂಡಿಹರು
ಇವರೇ ದೇಶದ ಪ್ರಗತಿಯ ಹರಿಕಾರಕರು

~ಭಾವಿನಿ ಆ 'ಡಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಟೂಕನ್)



ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳು!!

ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳು!! ಎಂಥವರಿಗಾದರೂ ಭಯ ಹುಟ್ಟಿಸುವ ಶಬ್ದ. ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು ಪದವಿಗಳಿಗಾಗಿ, ಹುದ್ದೆ, ಸ್ಥಾನಗಳಿಗಾಗಿ ಬಹುಪಾಲು ಸಮಯ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳನ್ನು ಎದುರಿಸುತ್ತಲೇ ಇರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಯಾರಾದರೂ ಸರಿ, ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯ ಮುಂಚೆ, ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯ ಸಮಯ, ಅಲ್ಲದೇ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯ ನಂತರ ಇದರ ಭೀತಿಯನ್ನು ಒಂದಿಲ್ಲೊಂದು ಬಗೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಅನುಭವಿಸಿರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳ ಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಂತೂ ಹೇಳತೀರದು. ಇಡೀ ವರ್ಷವೆಲ್ಲಾ ಓದಿದ್ದನ್ನು ಮೂರು ಗಂಟೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಬರೆಯುವುದೆಂದರೆ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳ ಪಾಲಿಗೆ ಮಹಾ ಸಮರವನ್ನು ಎದುರಿಸಿದಂತೆ. ಅವರು ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಅನೇಕ ಬಗೆಯ ಅನಾರೋಗ್ಯಕ್ಕೂ ತುತ್ತಾಗುವರು. ಅಲ್ಲದೇ ಓದಿದ್ದು ನೆನಪಾಗದೇ ಭೀತಿಯನ್ನು ಎದುರಿಸಬೇಕಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯೆಂದರೆ ಭಯವೇಕೆ? ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಓದಿ, ಅಭ್ಯಸಿಸಿ, ಸಿದ್ಧರಾದವರಿಗೆ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆ 'ನೀರು ಕುಡಿದಂತೆ' ಸಲೀಸಾಗುವುದು. ಇಂತಹ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳ ಅನುಭವ, ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯ ಭೀತಿಯುಳ್ಳ ಮಕ್ಕಳಿಗೆ ಸಿಗಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ.

ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು ತರಗತಿಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅಧ್ಯಾಪಕರು ಹೇಳಿದ ಪಾಠಗಳನ್ನು ಗಮನವಿಟ್ಟು ಆಲಿಸಬೇಕು. ಸಾಧ್ಯವಾದರೆ ತರಗತಿಗೆ ಹೋಗುವ ಮೊದಲು ಅಂದಿನ ಪಾಠಗಳನ್ನು ಒಮ್ಮೆ ಓದಿಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುವುದು ಉತ್ತಮ. ಅಲ್ಲದೆ ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಅರ್ಥೈಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಕೇಳಿದ ಪಾಠಗಳನ್ನು ಅಂದೇ ಮನೆಗೆ ಹೋದ ನಂತರ ಓದಿ, ಸಂಕ್ಷಿಪ್ತ ಟಿಪ್ಪಣಿ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಪುಸ್ತಕದಲ್ಲಿ ಸರಿಯಾಗಿ ಉತ್ತರಗಳನ್ನು ಬರೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಆಗಾಗ್ಗೆ ಪುನರಾವರ್ತನೆ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿರಬೇಕು. ಸಾಧ್ಯವಾದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಹಪಾಠಿಗಳೊಂದಿಗೆ ಚರ್ಚಿಸುತ್ತಾ, ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ ಪಡೆಯುತ್ತಾ, ಸಂದೇಹಗಳನ್ನು ನಿವಾರಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು, ಓದಿ ಮನದಟ್ಟು ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಆಗ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ ತುಂಬುವುದು, ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳನ್ನು ಎದುರಿಸುವ ಧೈರ್ಯ ಮೂಡಿ ಸುಲಭವಾಗಿ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಯಶಸ್ಸು ದೊರೆಯುವುದು.

ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರೇ ಆಗಲಿ ಮತ್ತೊಬ್ಬರ ಉತ್ತರ ನೋಡಿ ಬರೆಯದೆ, ತನಗೆಷ್ಟು ತಿಳಿದಿದೆಯೋ ಅದನ್ನಷ್ಟೆ ಪ್ರಾಮಾಣಿಕತೆಯಿಂದ ಬರೆಯಬೇಕು. ಗಳಿಸಿದಷ್ಟು ಅಂಕಗಳು ತನ್ನವು ಎಂಬ ಆತ್ಮಸಂತೃಪ್ತಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಇರಬೇಕು. ಆಗ ಭವಿಷ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಮರ್ಥ, ಪ್ರಾಮಾಣಿಕ ನಾಗರಿಕ ಸಮಾಜ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿ ಆಗುವುದರಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂದೇಹವಿಲ್ಲ.

ಆದರೂ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿನ ಯಶಸ್ಸಿನಿಂದಲೇ ಒಬ್ಬ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯ ಜ್ಞಾನವನ್ನು ನಿರ್ಣಯಿಸಲಾಗುವುದೇ? ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಉತ್ತಮ ಅಂಕ ಗಳಿಸಿದ ಮಾತ್ರಕ್ಕೆ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯು ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತನೆ? ಎಂಬ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆಗಳು ಹುಟ್ಟಿದಾಗ ಖಚಿತ ಉತ್ತರ ಹೇಳುವುದು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯ. ಆದರೆ ಇಂದಿನ ಜಗತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗಳೇ ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಅಳತೆಗೋಲಾಗಿರುವುದು ವಿಷಾದನೀಯ. ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಸಾಮರ್ಥ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ತಕ್ಕ, ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ ಮೂಡಿಸಿ, ಸ್ವಾವಲಂಬೀ ಜೀವನಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣವಾಗುವ, ಪ್ರಾಮಾಣಿಕ, ನಿರ್ಭೀತಿಯುಳ್ಳ ಉತ್ತಮ ಪರೀಕ್ಷಾ ಸಾಧನಗಳು ಬಂದರೇನೆ ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ಭವಿಷ್ಯ ಉಜ್ವಲವಾಗುವುದು.

~ಹಾರಿಕಾ ೭ 'ಬಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ (ಟೂಕನ್)

ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ ಕನ್ನಡಿಗ

ರವಿಯ ಉದಯದೊಳು ಮೂಡುವ ಉತ್ತೇಜನ
ಕವಿ ಕಲ್ಪನೆಗೂ ಕಾಣದ ರೋಮಾಂಚನ
ಜಲಧಾರೆಯಲಿ ಮುಳುಗೇಳುವ ತಾಜಾತನ
ನಮ್ಮನು ನಲಿಸುವ ಈ ಕನ್ನಡತನ||

ವರುಷಗಳೆ ಕಳೆದರು ಯುಗಗಳೆ ಉರುಳಿದರು
ಕನ್ನಡತನಕ್ಕಿಲ್ಲಾ ಮುಪ್ಪು
ಕವಿಯಾಗಿ ಸವಿಯಾಗಿ ಸುಮಧುರ ರಾಗವಾಗಿ
ಹಾಡುವೆನು ನಾನು ಕನ್ನಡದ ರಾಗ||



ಕೀರ್ತಿಪತಾಕೆಯ ಮುಗಿಲೆತ್ತರಕ್ಕೆ ಏರಿಸುವೆ
ನಾನಾಡುವ ಕನ್ನಡದ ನಿರರ್ಗಳ ಮಾತಿನಲ್ಲಿ
ಹಸುಳೆಯ ಭವಿಷ್ಯವು ಕಾಣುವುದು ಅವನಾಡುವ ಮಾತಿನಲ್ಲಿ
ನಾನೊಬ್ಬ ಕನ್ನಡಿಗನೆಂಬ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯಲಿ||



ಹಾಡಿನ ರಾಗದಲಿ ಬೆವರಿನ ಹನಿಗಳಲಿ
ಪುಟಿದೇಳುತಿದೆ ಅಭಿಮಾನ ನಾ ಕನ್ನಡಿಗನೆಂದು
ಇದರ ಮುಂದೆ ಮತ್ತೊಂದು ಸುಖವುಂಟೆ ನೀ ಹೇಳುವೆಯ ಬಂಧು
ಈ ಜೀವವಿರುವವರೆಗು ಹೇಳುವೆನು ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯಲಿ ನಾ ಕನ್ನಡಿಗನೆಂದು

~ಹೆಚ್.ಎನ್.ವನಮಾಲ, ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ



ಬರಗಾಲದ ಬಿಸಿ

ಕೆರೆ ಕುಂಟೆ ಮಾರಾಟವಾಗಿದೆ
ಗುಂಟೆ ಗುಂಟೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾಗವಾಗಿದೆ
ನಭವನ್ನು ಮುತ್ತಿಡುವ ಗಗನಚುಂಬಿ
ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳ ಮೇಲೆ ಮೋಡಗಳೇ ಮಾಯವಾಗಿವೆ
ಹನಿ ಹನಿ ನೀರಿಗೆ ಹಾಹಾಕಾರ
ಏನೀ ಮನುಜನ ಅಹಂಕಾರ
ಮೂಕ ಜೀವಿಗಳು ರೋಧಿಸಿವೆ
ತಮ್ಮ ಪೀಳಿಗೆಯ ಉಳಿವಿಗಾಗಿ ಹಂಬಲಿಸಿವೆ
ಬಿರಿದು ಬಾಯ್ತೆರೆದ ಭೂಮಿ ಹಪಹಪಿಸಿದೆ
ಜಲಬಿಂದುವಿನ ತಂಪಿಗೆ ಪರಿತಪಿಸಿದೆ
ಭೂಮಿತಾಯಿಯ ಒಡಲು ಬರಿದಾಗಿ

ರೈತನ ಜೀವನಕ್ಕೆ ಮುಳುವಾಗಿ ಕಾಡಿದೆ
ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಗೇಕೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಮೇಲೆ ಸಿಟ್ಟು?
ಯೋಚಿಸದೆ ಕೇಳುವರು ಬಾಯ್ಬಿಟ್ಟು
ತಾನು ಮಾಡಿದ ತಪ್ಪು ತಿರುಗುಬಾಣವಾಗಿ
ಇಡೀ ಮನುಕುಲಕ್ಕೆ ಸವಾಲಾಗಿ ನಿಂತಿದೆ

~ಶೋಭ.ಸಿ ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ



ಬದುಕಿನ ಮೇಲಿನ ಅಸ್ಪಷ್ಟತೆ

ಮನದ ಕಾರ್ಮುಗಿಲಿನ ಹಾಗೆ ದಟ್ಟವಾಗಿದೆ.
ಎಲ್ಲ ಉತ್ತರವೂ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆಯಾಗೇ ಕಾಣುತ್ತಿದೆ, ಕಾಡುತ್ತಿದೆ.
ಯಾರಿಗೂ ಹೇಳದ ಅಸಹಾಯಕತೆ
ಹೇಳಿಕೊಂಡರೂ ಮುಗಿಯದ ವ್ಯಥೆ.
ಅರ್ಥವಿಲ್ಲದ, ಅಸಂಬದ್ಧ ಯೋಚನೆಗಳ
ಘರ್ಷಣೆ ಮನದೊಳಗೆ.....
ಹುಡುಕಿದರೂ ಸಿಗದಾಗಿದೆ
ಹುದುಗಿ ಹೋಗಿದೆ ಧೈರ್ಯ ನನ್ನೊಳಗೆ.....
ಎಲ್ಲ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರಿದ್ದಾರೆ, ಆದರೆ
ಸ್ನೇಹ ಗಟ್ಟಿಯಾಗಿ ಉಳಿದಿಲ್ಲ.
ಎಲ್ಲ ಸಂಬಂಧಿಕರಿದ್ದಾರೆ, ಆದರೆ
ಸಂಬಂಧಗಳ ಬೇರು ಆಳವಾಗಿಲ್ಲ

ಈ ಬೆತ್ತಲೆ, ಕತ್ತಲೆ ಬದುಕಿಗೆ
ಬೆಳಕಿನ ವೇಷದ ಹಂಗು ಯಾಕೆ?
ಸಾಯೋವರೆಗೆ ಈ ಬದುಕನ್ನು
ಸಾಯಿಸುತ್ತಲೇ ಬದುಕಬೇಕೇ?

~ವಾಣಿ ಹತ್ತಿಕಾಳ,

ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ



ವನದ ಅಳಲು

ಧನವಿರುವ ಮನಗಳಿಗೆ ಕಾಣದು ಕಾನನ
ತಮ್ಮ ಸುಖಕ್ಕೆ ನಾಶಪಡಿಸುವರು ವನ
ಭವಿಷ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಾಣುವುದಿಲ್ಲ ವರುಣನ
ಹೇ ಮನುಜ. ಅರಿತುಕೋ
ನಾನಿಲ್ಲದೆ ಕೊನೆಗೊಳ್ಳುವೆ ನೀನೊಂದು ದಿನ
ಬರದ ಛಾಯೆ ಬರುವುದು ನಾನಿಲ್ಲದಿದ್ದರೆ ಕೊನೆಗೆ
ಸಸಿಯ ನೆಟ್ಟು ಬೆಳೆಸಲು ಸಮಯವಿಲ್ಲ ನಿನಗೆ
ಸುಡುವ ಬಿಸಿಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಆಸರೆಯಾಗಿ ನಿಲ್ಲುವೆ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೆ
ನನ್ನ ಅಳಿಸಿದರೆ ನೀ ಸೇರುವೆ ಸಮಾಧಿಯೊಳಗೆ

~ಜಗದಾಂಬ, ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ



ಸತ್ಯ ಶಾಂತಿಯ ಸೂತ್ರ

ಕಗ್ಗತ್ತಲು ತೊಲಗಿ ಅರುಣೋದಯವಾಗಲು
ಹೊಂಗಿರಣದ ಬೆಳಕು ಲೋಕದಲಿ
ಅಜ್ಞಾನವು ನಶಿಸಿ ಸುಜ್ಞಾನ ಮೂಡಲು
ನವಚೇತನದ ಸ್ಫೂರ್ತಿ ಮನದಲಿ
ಸತ್ಯ ಶಾಂತಿಯ ಸೂತ್ರ ನಮ್ಮದಾಗಿರಲಿ

ಕಾರ್ಮೋಡ ಕರಗಿ ವರ್ಷಧಾರೆಯಾಗಲು
ಅಮೃತದ ಚಿಲುಮೆ ಇಳಿಯಲಿ
ಸಂಘರ್ಷ ಎದುರಿಸಿ ಸಮೃದ್ಧತೆ ಕಾಣಲು
ನವಜೀವದ ಕ್ರಾಂತಿ ನಾಡಿನಲಿ
ಸತ್ಯ ಶಾಂತಿಯ ಸೂತ್ರ ನಮ್ಮದಾಗಿರಲಿ

ಬಿರುಗಾಳಿ ಅಡಗಿ ತಂಗಾಳಿ ಸೂಸಲು
ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳ ಇಂಚರ ವನಸಿರಿಯಲಿ
ಸಂಕುಚಿತತೆ ಅಳಿಸಿ ವಿಶಾಲತೆ ಬೆರೆಯಲು
ನವಭಾವದ ಸಂತ್ಯಾಪ್ತಿ ಬಾಳಿನಲಿ
ಸತ್ಯ ಶಾಂತಿಯ ಸೂತ್ರ ನಮ್ಮದಾಗಿರಲಿ

~ಮಂಜುಳಾ .ಜಿ

ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ

ಸಾಟಿ ಯಾರು ನಿನಗೆ ?

ಯಾರೇ ಏನೇ ಹೇಳಲಿ

ಅಡ್ಡಿಗಳೆಷ್ಟೇ ಬರಲಿ

ನಿನ್ನಲಿ ನೀನು ನಂಬಿಕೆ ಇಡು

ಇಟ್ಟು ಹೆಜ್ಜೆ ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸದೆ ಮುಂದೆ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆ ಇಡು ॥

ಉದಯದ ಸೂರ್ಯ ನೀನು

ಈ ಜಗಕೆ ಬೆಳಕಾಗು ನೀನು

ನೊಂದ ಮನಕ್ಕೆ ಹಸಿರಾಗು ನೀನು

ನಿನಗೆ ಸಾಟಿ ನೀನೇ ॥

ಈ ಬಿತ್ತರದಾಗಸ ನೀನು

ಕಡಲಿನ ಆರ್ಭಟ ನೀನು

ಈ ಆಸರೆಯ ನೆಲ ನಿಂದು

ಜನರ ಹಂಗೇಕೆ ನಿನಗೆ ಇಂದು ॥

ಈ ಟೀಕೆ ಕುಹಕಕೆ ಬಗ್ಗದಿರು

ಅಹಂಕಾರಕೆ ನೀ ಆಹುತಿಯಾಗದಿರು

ಕರುಣೆ ತುಂಬಿದ ಸಹೃದಯನಾಗಿರು

ಸ್ವಾಭಿಮಾನಿಯಾಗಿ ನೀ ಮುನ್ನುಗ್ಗುತ್ತಿರು ॥

ಕಪಟಗಳ ಮುಖವಾಡ ಕಳಚುವ

ಅನುಮಾನ ಭಯವ ತೊಲಗಿಸುವ

ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಸ್ನೇಹ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೆ ಹಂಚುವ

ನಿನ್ನ ನೆರಳಲ್ಲಿ ಈ ಜಗವೆಲ್ಲಾ ನಲಿಯುವ ॥



~ನಾರಾಯಣಸ್ವಾಮಿ.ಜಿ.

ಕನ್ನಡ ವಿಭಾಗದ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರು

FREEDOM INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

(Established by the Veera Soudha Trust)

Affiliated to the CBSE up to Class XII [Affiliation No. 830183]

C A # 33, Sector IV, HSR Layout , Bangalore 560102

Ph. Nos. : 25729825 / 25729826 / 9880470003

Email:- freedominternationalschool@gmail.com

Website: www.freedom-international.in