

VOLUME XLIII
DECEMBER 2020

WHICH CARTOON CHARACTER WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE AND WHY?

UKG 'A'

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| ❖ Adhvik Aadithya K.R | I want to be Spider-Man because he jumps from one building to another. |
| ❖ Aditi Moturi | I want to be Peppa Pig because I like to watch the cartoon. |
| ❖ Amartya Gupta | I want to be Mew, as he is a powerful Pokémon. |
| ❖ Anaya Goenka | I want to be Skye, as she flies a helicopter. |
| ❖ Burhanuddin H Millwala | I want to be Thor because he fights bad people. |
| ❖ Dev Narain. L | I like to be Chhota Bheem, as he is very strong. |
| ❖ Govind Navnith | I want to be like Paw Patrol. |
| ❖ Heeyansh Jain N | I want to be Spider-Man because he climbs buildings. |
| ❖ Hitanshi | I want to be Elsa, as she has snow powers. |
| ❖ Hrehaan Habin Reddy | I want to be Spider-Man because he shoots webs. |
| ❖ Hridaay Ashwin Chetan | I want to be Spider-Man because my mother watches it. |
| ❖ Mckayla Mahalakshmi. A | I want to be like Elsa, as she is a princess. |
| ❖ Mithrannsimha. S | I like to be Catboy because he saves the day. (Mithran narrated the story to Vani Ma'am). |
| ❖ Muthanya Vasanth Reddy | I want to be Elsa, as she does magic. |
| ❖ Nysha Kumar | I want to be like Katya in Super Monsters, as she does magic. |
| ❖ Prakkriti Shree | I want to be Elsa, as she is the most beautiful princess. |
| ❖ Ria Daga | I want to be Elsa because she wears a pink dress. |
| ❖ Rithisha. A | I want to be Elsa because she wears blue and that is my favourite colour. |
| ❖ Rithvik Rathna. R | I want to be Mickey Mouse because I like the cartoon. |
| ❖ Riya Queen. S | I want to be Peppa Pig because I always watch it on TV. |
| ❖ Sahishnu Subramanian Sambasivan | I want to be Spider-Mn, as he is my favourite superhero. |
| ❖ Sai Navdeep. S | I want to be Little Singham because he is a policeman. |
| ❖ Samvit Shashank | I want to be Rocky, as he is my favourite. |

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| ❖ Satya Dev. L. V | I want to be Shellington in Octonauts because I like him. |
| ❖ Shauryan Reddy | I want to be Ben 10 and use his powers with aliens. |
| ❖ Vidhur Vishnuraj | I want to be Captain America because he has a shield. |
| ❖ Vihan Rajesh | I want to be Robin from Teen Titans Go because he has sticks. |
| ❖ Viraan Yomahesh | I want to be Catboy, as I like him a lot. |
| ❖ Vishnu Pandiyan. V.A | I want to be Chase because he saves the monkey in Paw Patrol. |
| ❖ Yashika. S. V | I want to be Elsa because she is a Princess. |
| ❖ Zunaira Sheriff | I want to be Skye because I like to watch Paw Patrol. |

FAVOURITE ANIMALS

UKG 'B'

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|---------------------------------|---|
| ❖ Aadya Mangalram | I like parrots because they can talk. |
| ❖ Abhinav Karthik | I like black jaguar. |
| ❖ Akshara Rameshwar | I like lions. |
| ❖ Amaira Bhagat | I like a giraffe because it has a long neck. |
| ❖ Andreah Joy Netanya | I like a cat because it's so cute. |
| ❖ Anisha Raveen Kothari | I like cows because they give us milk. |
| ❖ Arjun. A | I like dinosaurs because they are big. |
| ❖ Braiden B. Powell | I like lions because they roar. |
| ❖ Devansh Lakshmanan. R | I like zebras with their black and white stripes. |
| ❖ Drisana Shah | I like a giraffe because I like its long neck. |
| ❖ Eyad | I like a cat because it looks like a lion. |
| ❖ Guru Dheera. S | I like white cows. |
| ❖ Krish | I like an elephant because it has a trunk. |
| ❖ Lakshita. J | I like dolphins because I like blue colour. |
| ❖ Madhav Prahlad Iyengar | I like African elephants because they have long trunks. |
| ❖ Mihika Vinay Samtani | I like bunny rabbits because they are soft. |
| ❖ Misha Saxena | I like kittens because I like to touch them. |

| | |
|-----------------------------------|--|
| ❖ Nikil Paul A Joe | I like a cheetah because it runs fast. |
| ❖ Ninoshka Nitin Mannar | I like butterflies because they are colourful. |
| ❖ Rithin Abhishek | I like cheetahs, tigers and elephants. |
| ❖ Rudra Venu Srinivasan | I like rhinos because their horn is made out of keratin. |
| ❖ Sai Kartick L | I like an elephant because it sprays water. |
| ❖ Shaunak Navaneethan | I like a cheetah because it can run fast. |
| ❖ Shravan S | I like dinosaurs as they are so huge. |
| ❖ Siddhant Aryan Sandeep | I like a lion because it is the king of the jungle. |
| ❖ Sophia Rachel Peter | I like zebras because they have black and white stripes. |
| ❖ Sri Aaradya. J | I like puppies and bunnies. |
| ❖ Sunaina Dhananjai Cavale | I love cats because I love to hear their meows. |
| ❖ Tej Sankaranarayanan | I like cats as they are cute. |
| ❖ Vivaan Mathur | I like spotted deer because I saw them in the jungle. |

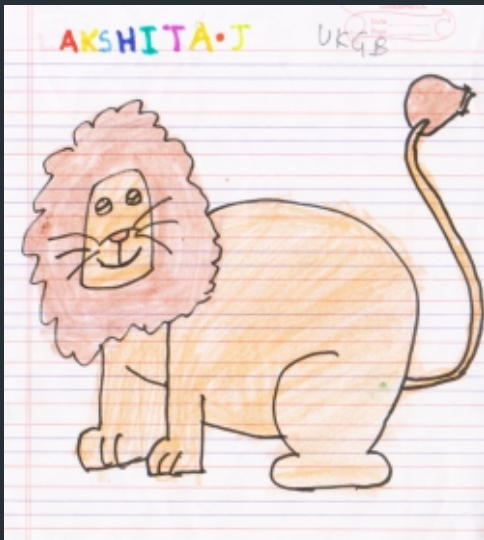
WHAT WOULD I LIKE TO BE WHEN I GROW UP

UKG 'C'

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| ❖ Aadhya Arunkrishna | I want to be a painter and make drawings. |
| ❖ Aishwarya Hemdev | I want to grow up and be an interior designer and design houses like my mom. |
| ❖ Akira Nagpal | I want to grow up and become a doctor. |
| ❖ Ananya Ajit | I want to grow up to be an artist. |
| ❖ Anirudh Kottukulam George | I want to grow up and be a fire fighter. |
| ❖ Arham Chajjed | I want to grow up and be a farmer, keep animals and feed them. |
| ❖ Aryan Varad Vangal | I want to grow up and be a race car driver for Ferrari. |
| ❖ Diara Gol | I want to grow up and be a dancer. |
| ❖ Ishan Kochar | I want to grow up and be a scientist, who makes robots. |
| ❖ Josiah.J | I want to grow up and be a musician, who can play the piano. |
| ❖ Lana Ray Sundar | I want to grow up and be a ballerina. |
| ❖ Mahien | I want to grow up and be an astronaut and go into space. |
| ❖ Makanth S.P | I want to grow up and be the Principal of Sishya School. |

| | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| ❖ Nakul Madhanagopal | I want to grow up and be a fire fighter. |
| ❖ Navyaashree. V | I want to become a doctor and take care of Fatema Ma'am and Kala Ma'am. |
| ❖ Niaara Mohit Bajaj | I want to grow and become a ballerina. |
| ❖ Raoul George Cherian | I want to grow up and be a sea diver and help the sea animals. |
| ❖ Rayan Rajesh | I want to grow up and be a pilot of an emergency helicopter. |
| ❖ Rehaan Gupta | I want to grow up and be an animal trainer and a zoo keeper. |
| ❖ Ridhaan Avinash | |
| ❖ Mahboobani | I want to grow up and be a policeman. |
| ❖ Rio Dan Wilson | I want to grow up and become a palaeontologist and find dinosaur bones. |
| ❖ Sahana Rani S.B | I want to be a doctor who takes out babies. |
| ❖ Samad Medekar | I want to grow up and become a pilot for Indigo Airlines. |
| ❖ Samaira Bansal | I want to grow up and become a queen and work in an office. |
| ❖ Samar Ram | I want to grow up and be a soldier to protect our country. |
| ❖ Samuel Jeremiah Moses | I want to grow up and be a fire truck driver. |
| ❖ Shaurya Mittal | I want to grow up and be a police car driver. |
| ❖ Shreya.S | I want to grow up and be a teacher. |
| ❖ Sunaira Valsa Parachur | I want to grow up and work with my mother in her company and make wigs. |
| ❖ Charles Orcin | I want to grow up and be a doctor. |
| ❖ Juliette Nadal | I want to grow up and be a French teacher. |
| ❖ Clemence Castel | I want to grow up and be an animal activist and save animals |

UKG



I. Lakshita, UKG B



Madhav, UKG B



Madhav, UKG B



I. Lakshita, UKG B



Sophia, UKG B



Anisha, UKG B

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|-------------------------|---|
| ❖ Aarav Bhandari | The worst vegetable on the planet is onion because it smells bad. |
| ❖ Adhya Seth | I like lady's finger because my mother makes it with masala. |
| ❖ Adil Asrani | Carrot is the best vegetable because I will become strong and have a six-pack if I eat it. |
| ❖ Adit Asrani | Lady's finger is the best. I like to eat the seeds in it. |
| ❖ Anirudh K. Krishna | I don't like pumpkin because they make "Koottu" with it. |
| ❖ Anirudh Shyam | The best vegetable on the planet is carrot because it is good for my eyes. |
| ❖ Arnav Bhaiya | Carrot is the best vegetable because I love the flavour of it. |
| ❖ Avyukt.Y | Tomato is the worst vegetable on the planet because it is squishy. |
| ❖ Gandhimathi. V | I like spinach the best because it is green in colour. |
| ❖ Gurmehar Kaur Chadha | Beans is the best vegetable because it is good for health and my mother puts it in soup and sambar. |
| ❖ Hia. S. Jain | Carrot is the best vegetable because it is yummy. |
| ❖ Hitakshri Jain | Beans is the best vegetable as I eat it with rice. |
| ❖ Karthik Vihaan. K | Onion is the worst vegetable on the planet because I don't like the smell of it. |
| ❖ Kritika Rachel Mathew | I don't like to eat capsicum because it tastes bad. |
| ❖ Naina Gautam Daswani | The worst vegetable on the planet is lady's finger because when I chew them, the seeds get stuck in my teeth. |
| ❖ Navya Mittal | I like carrot a lot because it is tasty. |
| ❖ Nirvi Jain | The best vegetable on this planet is carrot since it is juicy and yummy. |
| ❖ Rithvi Jain | Lady's finger is the best vegetable since it will make me healthy and brainy. |
| ❖ Saanvi Voora | I hate to eat cucumber because it has seeds in it. |
| ❖ Sanaya Bhatla | Bhindi is the best vegetable because it tastes good. |

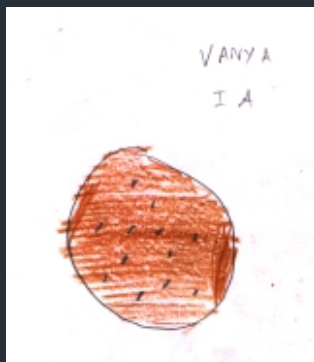
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|--------------------------|---|
| ❖ Shivani, M | I don't like to eat keeraai because it doesn't have any taste. |
| ❖ Swara Pai | The worst vegetable on this planet is cabbage because of its texture. |
| ❖ Thejas Balasubramanian | I don't like to eat brinjal because it is thick and bitter. |
| ❖ Vanya Jhaver | Spinach leaves are big. It takes a long time to chew and eat. So I don't like it. |
| ❖ Viivaan Modi | The worst vegetable on this planet is broccoli because it is stinky. |
| ❖ Vyaan Sakariya | The best vegetable on the planet is corn since it is so yummy. |

IF I WERE A CHEF

1 'B'

| | |
|------------------------|--|
| ❖ Aaniya M | I would cook and bake all day. I would earn a lot of money for my family and me. |
| ❖ Aarav Talluri Arjun | I would make junk food like chocolate ice-cream with jelly for all my friends. I would work at Savera hotel. |
| ❖ Aaryan Rao | I would cook barbeque chicken for my dog Elsa and make mutton biryani for myself. |
| ❖ Abinandhana. K.V | I would make fruit bonanza ice-cream for my family. |
| ❖ Agastya Suresh Arjun | I would bake pizza and make cheese macaroni. |
| ❖ Akshat Bhaiya | I would make cake and ice-lollies and cook some yummy pav bhaji for my mother and father. |
| ❖ Ameyaa. V | I would bake big wedding cakes and colourful cakes by adding food colour. I would love to work in a fancy hotel. |
| ❖ Aradhya Arjun | I would cook spaghetti and penne pasta for myself. I would add many black olives and red sauce to it. |
| ❖ Arjun Kothari | I would cook food for the children who come to my hotel BFF. I will make chilli mushroom. |
| ❖ Dhakshina Vinod | I would make homemade cookies for my sister. I would make idlis and dosas. |
| ❖ Dharshan Anand. R.K | I would make ice-cream and popcorn for everyone. |
| ❖ Dheeran Sibiraj | I would make pasta and pizza for my younger brother. I love cutting capsicum and other vegetables. |

I STD.



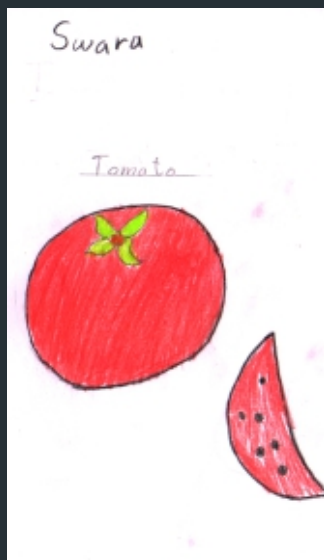
Vanya, IA



Sahana, IB



Sahana, IB



Swarna, IB



Naina, IA



Vanya, IA



Aaniya, IB



Prakuti, IB



Jason, IB

I STD.



Samar, IC



Janina, IC



Viranshh, IC

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| ❖ Dhruv Kannan | I would only make vegetarian food. I would make dosai for my customers. |
| ❖ Guhana. P | I would bake yummy brownies and popsicles. |
| ❖ Jason Jai Barboza | I would make shawarma with chicken and mutton filled in it. I will wear a white dress and a cap on my head. |
| ❖ Kiruthik. P.K | I would cook egg with onions and make an omelette. |
| ❖ Kyra Goel | I would make some pasta and pizza for my mummy. |
| ❖ Nikhilesh. M | I would make dosas with sambhar and chutney. I would work in a big Chinese restaurant. |
| ❖ Nitish. M | I would make pizza and many colourful candies. |
| ❖ Prakruti Prashanth | I would make chicken biriyani and bake cakes. |
| ❖ Reyansh Nidhin | I would work in a hotel. I would cook pasta with vegetables like carrots and mushrooms. |
| ❖ Rheann Michelle Reuben | I would bake apple cake for my sister. |
| ❖ Rishita Vikram | I would bake strawberry pie for my sister. I would work in a posh hotel. |
| ❖ SahanaVinod | I would make chapatis and kurma for my parents. I would make sambar sadam too! |
| ❖ Seraphine Anna Philip | I would make grilled chicken and chapatis. |
| ❖ Srishti Hannah Franklin | I would make fried fish and chicken for my friends. I would make everyone happy by serving yummy desserts. |
| ❖ Tanishkaa. J | I would make sandwiches, cakes and cupcakes for my family. |
| ❖ Tanvika Mary Mathew | I would make ice-cream and red fish curry for my mother. |
| ❖ Umayaal Karthi | I would cook yummy cakes for my amma and appa. |
| ❖ Vijayendran. M | I would make gulab jamuns and laddus for my friends. |
| ❖ Yohan Ragunath | I would make burgers and pizzas for my teachers, The pizzas will be healthy with a lot of veggies. |

LET'S GO SHOPPING: Three things I would buy at a supermarket I 'C'

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|-----------------------|---|
| ❖ Aanya Vinayak | I like to go to the Nilgiris supermarket with my mom and I like to buy fish, chicken and carrots, |
| ❖ Aashrith Pradeep | I go to Nilgiris and buy ice-cream, Chupa Chups and Kit Kat. |
| ❖ Advitha Reddy.K | I go to Spencer's supermarket and buy apples, bananas and oranges. |
| ❖ Anayaa Seth | I like to go to the store with my mother and buy blueberries, strawberries and bananas. |
| ❖ Anirudh Ramkumar | I like to go to Wait Rose supermarket with my mom and buy Tropicana juice, cupcakes and candies. |
| ❖ Aran Nair | I go to Nilgiris with my mom and dad. I buy nachos, Cadbury chocolate and watermelon juice. |
| ❖ Atchyut U.S. | I go to Wait Rose supermarket with my family and buy green Lay's, Maggi and spaghetti. |
| ❖ Austin King. S | I like to buy juice, ice-cream and chips. |
| ❖ Dhanya.S | At the 5 star supermarket, I like to buy watermelon, banana and biscuits. |
| ❖ Jane Agnes. A | I go to Reliance Fresh and buy some Doritos, mangoes and watermelon. |
| ❖ Jayden Machado. F | I like to go to Pazhamudir Cholai and buy apples, oranges and green grapes. |
| ❖ Jerusha Ann Jolly | I love going to the supermarket with my parents. I buy Fanta, biscuits and apples there. |
| ❖ Jitspeed .S | I go to Spencer's Daily with my dad and buy Kinder Joy, milk and cocoa. |
| ❖ Juana Janina Jabbar | When we go to Big Bazaar, I buy carrots, apples and banana. |
| ❖ Kangna R | I like to go with my grandpa to Pazhamudir Cholai and buy milk biscuits, Orange Good Day and Maggi noodles. |

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|--------------------------|--|
| ❖ Laaibah Shahul Maideen | I go to Nilgiris with my mother and buy Hong Kong Maggi noodles, watermelon and jackfruit. |
| ❖ Lim Jiwon Matthew | I like to go to Amma Naana store and buy chocolates, strawberries and curd rice. |
| ❖ Nandhini V | I go to More supermarket and buy oranges, cupcakes and chocolate cookies. |
| ❖ Nathanael Paul Sandeep | I go with my mom and buy chicken, Chocos cereal and Kit Kat. |
| ❖ Paahal Betala | At Big Bazaar, I buy watermelon, muskmelon and strawberries. |
| ❖ Reyansh Pramodh | I like to go to Pazhamudir Cholai and buy mangoes, bananas and watermelon. |
| ❖ Saloni Rajkumar Kamdar | I go to Nuts 'n' Spices and buy orange juice, Oreo ice-cream and Kinder Joy. |
| ❖ Samar. B. | I went to Big Bazaar. I bought carrots, chocolates and bread. |
| ❖ Suvasana B | I like to go to Pazhamudir Cholai and buy mangoes, strawberries, kiwi and corn. |
| ❖ Thanvi | I like to buy Strawberry ice-cream, mango juice and cake when I go to a supermarket. |
| ❖ Valliammai. P | I go to Nilgiris and buy Oreo biscuits, candies and soaps. |
| ❖ Vihaan Udhay | I go to Nilgiris and buy banana, watermelon and tofu. |
| ❖ Vihana Chhajer | I like to go with my mom to buy apples, oranges and chocolates. |
| ❖ Vishaka Seshasayee | I go to Nilgiris with my mom to buy paneer, bread and pizza base. |
| ❖ Yashaswini Krishna | I like to go to the supermarket with my mother and buy strawberries, vegetables and Kit Kat. |



Dheeran Sibiraj & U.S. Atchyut

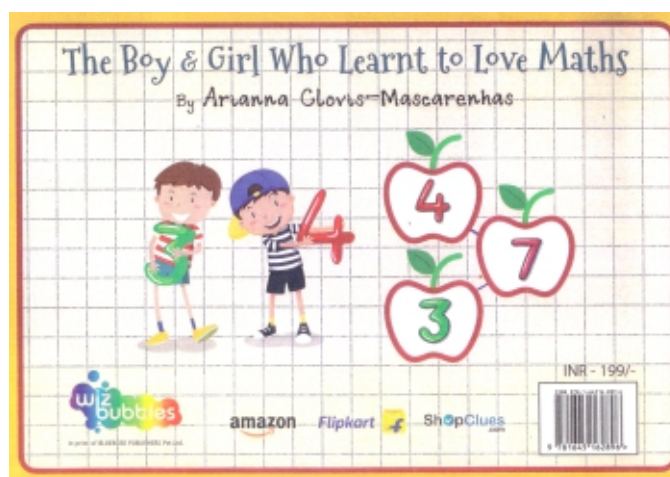
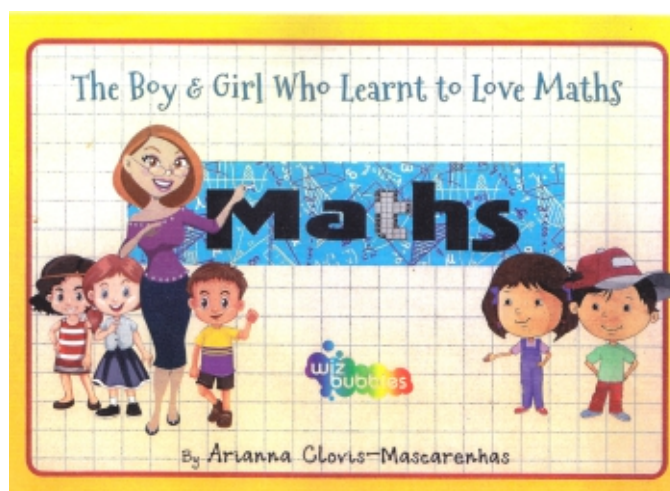
Won 2 Gold Medals under Pee-Wee category (Under 7 years) in 3rd Mumbai Consul General Cup 2019. Open Taekwondo Championship held at Shree Shivchatrapathi Stadium, Pune on 9th & 10th Nov. 2019.

Dheeran Sibiraj, I-B

The 3rd Consul General Cup 2019, Open Taekwondo Championships was held at Shree Shivchatrapathi Stadium, Pune 9th & 10 Nov. 2019. Participated in Poomsae and Kyorugi competitions and won silver under both Categories.

U.S. Atchyut, I-B

Arianna from class 2A wrote the book titled “The boy and girl who learnt to Love Maths”. She was 6 years old when she wrote the book. Recently, Arianna received a special mention in the Indian Book of Records appreciating her efforts. The Indian Book of Records is a popular reference book published annually in India, listing human and natural Indian records. The book is based on her personal experiences with Maths, expressed in her imagination. The book has received good reviews and caters to readers of all ages. It is available on Amazon website.



Arianna Clovis Mascarenhas

MY FAVOURITE PERSON

II 'A'

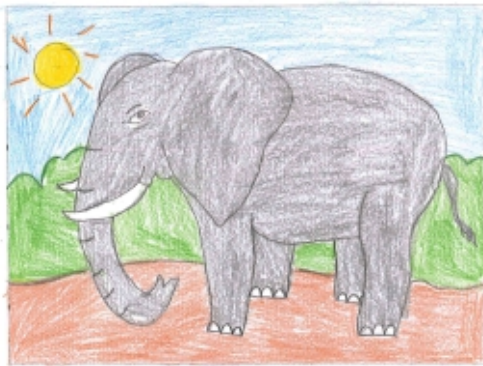
My Favourite person is my Mother. She is the most important person in my life. We like to do many things together. We bake cookies together, we do art and craft together, we draw together etc.. Her favourite colour is white. She is a Teacher. She teaches in MSB School. She teaches Communication Skills and Poetry. She is my favourite person in the world. I love my mother a lot.

Zahra Unjhawala



ELEPHANTS

II 'A'



Elephants are humungous animals. There are two types of elephants, African and Asian. Elephants sand themselves to keep cool. An African elephant's ears look like the map of Africa. Elephants can weigh up to 7000 kilograms. Their favourite food is banana, sugarcane and coconut. A baby elephant is called a calf. Elephants are very social animals. They have a long trunk for eating and drinking. They are herbivorous animals. Elephants are excellent swimmers. I love elephants !

Riyaan Sutaria

A RAINY DAY

II 'A'

I like to play outside on a rainy day. My friends and I enjoy jumping up and down in muddy puddles. I wore a blue raincoat to keep my clothes from getting wet. We made paper boats to float in the puddles. Sometimes I use my red umbrella to walk in the rain. When it rains heavily



the sky is covered with dark clouds. Sometimes trees can also fall down. Lots of water flows on the roads and cars can get stuck. I wait for rainy days every year.

R.V.M Arjun Rao

MY TREE HOUSE ADVENTURE

II 'A'

There was an old tree house near my house. It was filled with colourful stickers and pretty flowers around it. I really wanted to stay there for the weekend, so my family and I went to the tree house on Friday after school. We went inside the tree house and saw a strange room. On it was written "tree house attic". We cleaned the tree house and mended the broken windows. It was really hard to mend the broken windows because there



was no electricity and we had to use a torch. We also found two beds and two blankets. We went to sleep that night after dinner. Next morning we heard sparrows chirping. It was a great day to explore and hear new sounds. We even saw a rainbow in the sky. Then for lunch we had Dosa and played so much that we slept till next morning without even waking up for dinner. We had a lot of fun and were sad that our tree house adventure for that weekend had ended.

Arianna Clovis Mascarenhas

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

II 'B'



It was my friend Avantika's birthday party. The theme was 'Unicorns'. There were many balloons, streamers, party poppers and colourful lights that decorated the house. A big, beautiful banner that said 'HAPPY BIRTHDAY!' hung on the wall. There was a big, yummy, chocolate cake placed on the table in the dining room. It looked awesome and delicious. When I saw the

cake, I felt like eating it right away! There were many people at the party. All of our friends were there too. I really like going to birthday parties and this one was fun! I wonder whose birthday party I will go to next.

Aksharaa .S

A TRIP TO THE BEACH

II 'B'

I went to a beach resort with my family. It was called Temple Bay. We stayed there for 2 to 3 days. The beach resort had a place for dinner and you could order it to your hotel room. The resort had 2 swimming pools; the Meandering pool and the Infinity pool. I went to the Infinity pool. I played catch with my frisbee and my ball.



My father, my sister and I went down to the beach and stood in front of the water and jumped when the water came at us. When the water moved away from the shore, we tried to write our names in the sand with our feet, before the water washed it away.

I feel the resort is really good and I would give it 4 ½ stars out of 5. I love my trip to the beach!

Surya Venkitaraman Sanjeev

THE LIBRARY

II 'B'



I like going to the library. It has a large collection of books on different subjects. The books are kept on the shelves. The librarian takes care of the library and gives us books to read. When we go to the library, we must be silent and read quietly. I like reading books on detective stories and animals. Books increase my knowledge and I learn many new things from them. Reading is fun !

Vivaan Mathews

WHAT PET CAN I HAVE ?

II 'C'

I'd like to have a dog so I can take it for a walk every day. When it is potty-trained, I will be relieved! I could feed it every day. No, no! But my family is scared of dogs!

Maybe I could have a cat which is soft and fuzzy. I could dress it all day and give it make overs. I am sure it will let me cuddle with it and I would take cat naps with it! No, no! It is too hairy and naughty!

How about hamsters? They are tiny and cute. They run on wheels and eat hay. I could play, sleep, eat and dance with a hamster! No, no! They bite a lot!

My mother says we don't need a pet since I'm everyone's pet!



Advika Atheeshwar

MY MATERNAL GRANDPARENTS

II 'C'



My grandparents used to live in Thiruvananthapuram, the capital of Kerala. Then in 2012, my grandmother moved to Chennai to live with me. My grandmother is 69 and she bakes the tastiest food in the universe. My grandfather buys seafood straight from the boat. Both of them speak Malayalam or English. They like to play with me. My grandparents are very talented. They are always kind

to me. I love my grandparents because they are sweet, kind, generous and loving.

Anu Elizabeth Alexander

MY FAVOURITE TOY

II 'C'

My favourite toy is a Hotwheels race car track. My parents bought it for me from Phoenix mall. It's a large toy. I like to use it when I feel dull. It also has an automatic car elevator. It pushes the car up to the beginning and it goes



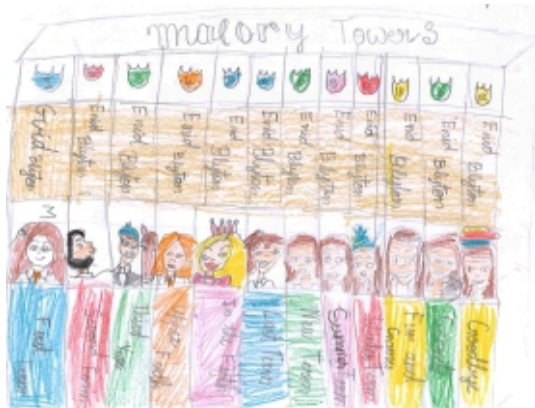
down the tracks again. I always have lots of fun with it. I love it because I like to see it go through the twists and turns.

Arnav Karthik

MY FAVOURITE BOOK

II 'C'

My favourite book is Malory Towers. This lovely book series was written by Enid Blyton. This writer writes books for children young and old. Malory Towers is a book about a girl named Darrell Rivers who starts at a new boarding school. Darrell makes friends, goes on adventures and competitions, writes exams and more. Darrell graduates and her younger sister Felicity, starts her own adventure. My favourite book in the series is



Secrets and Goodbye. Some of the books are also written by Pamela Cox. I love Malory Towers and I learned that you can have fun, but you have to take your responsibilities seriously.

Tanisha Deepak

DIWALI

III 'A'

Diwali is also called the festival of lights. It is one of the most famous festivals in India. It falls in the month of October or November. This year we celebrated Diwali on 27th of October. It is said that long ago on this day the people of Ayodhya lit diyas to light up the path and guide Lord Ram, his brother Laxman and his wife Sita back home from Lanka. On this



day people wear new clothes, light diyas, decorate homes with flowers, lights and rangolis. Special dishes are prepared on this day. Sweets and gifts are shared with family and friends. Families pray together and then burst crackers. Diwali is a holiday for the entire country. I just love this festival.

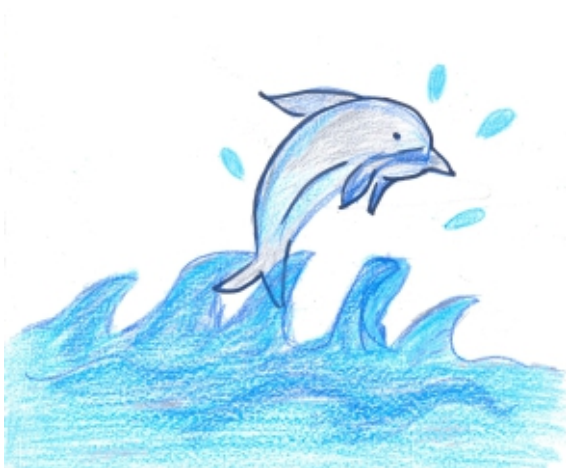
Siddhi Gupta

Our class outing was on 6-12-2019. It was a Friday. We went to the Cookie man factory. I was very excited. We were allowed to go with our friends. My friends and I called our group "Popcorn". I brought Popcorn, Chips and Sandwiches. On the way, we opened a few chips packets and started eating. When we reached the Cookie man factory, our teachers made us stand in a line. We waited for our guide to come. He came and gave us some funny little blue caps. Then we went inside the baking area. We went through some yellow curtains and we found ourselves in a room full of boxes. Our guide told us that it was the storage place, where they kept the ingredients. After that we went to the next room.



In that room, they weighed the dough. The next room was the mixing room. There they put the dough in to a big machine which transformed the dough into cookies. In the last room, people put the cookies in covers. After we came out, we had a great feast in the car while returning to the school. Finally, we went home. I loved the picnic.

Neha



My favourite colour is blue because it makes me happy and calm. When I look at the blue skies and the curly waves of the sea and ocean, it makes me feel fresh and so full of energy. When I look at anything that is blue, I feel like having it. I like all the shades of blue. Blue is uncommon in fruits and vegetables and unique in flowers. Blue symbolizes truthfulness. I love the colour blue, and it will always be my favourite colour.

Rishaan Khanna

INDEPENDENCE DAY

III 'A'

Fifteenth August is celebrated as the Independence Day of India. On 15th August 1947 India won freedom from the British Rule. We feel very happy on this day. On this day we go early to school for flag hoisting. This day we also remember all our freedom fighters who sacrificed their lives for the country.

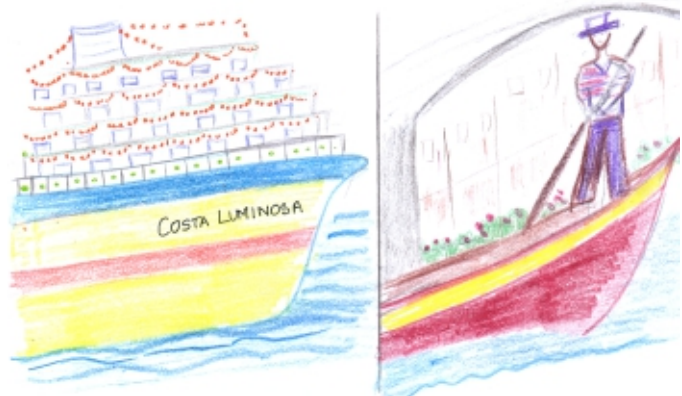
The Prime Minister hoists the flag at the Red Fort in New Delhi. We too celebrate in our school by having a small cultural programme. Sweets are also distributed and we go back home feeling happy and proud.

Dhruv Bopana

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

III 'A'

I was waiting for my holidays to begin and could hardly contain my excitement because I was going to travel to different places with my parents. First, we went to my favourite city London, where I had a gala time. I went to the Chessington Theme Park and had a great time going on the spine chilling rides. The highlight of my



visit was meeting up with my cousin at Mc Donalds where we ate, chatted, played and exchanged gifts.

From London we proceeded to Venice, where we boarded a cruise ship on a 7 days tour to the Greek Islands. The Cruise Ship was called Costa Luminosa and it was really awesome. I never knew a ship could be so big. I loved visiting an Island called Arlington because it had an interesting underground lake. After the magical 7 day cruise, we went to Rome and saw the magnificent Colloseum which is one of the greatest monuments in the world and the famous St. Peter's Basilica in the Vatican city. Our last stop was Venice again, where we went on the famous Gondola City Tour admiring the beauty and history of the picturesque city.

I had a great vacation and it was like walking through history. I always love my holidays because my parents take me to interesting destinations and I'm thankful for that.

Ashita Walser

MY COUSIN

III 'B'

My cousin's name is Shruti. She is 9 years old. Her birthday is in the month of June. She loves to play and make slime. She is very funny and enthusiastic. Every Saturday we both go to our grandmother's house to sleep. We play on the I-pad together and print photos of us and she laughs at it. She has a trampoline in her house and she likes racing against other people. She is very fast in running and good at athletics. Her birthday parties are lots of fun. I think she is the best cousin ever.

Ruchira

OUR SPORTS DAY

III 'B'

Our sports day was on Saturday, 25th Jan 2020.

The chief guest's name was Mrs Nidhya Guhan. I am in Narmada house. We were really excited.

We assembled on the basketball court. After the chief guest arrived, the march past commenced.

Our parents were cheering. After the march past



was over, we took our bags from the basketball court and went to our house tents. I sat cheering for my house. The best part was the parent's race. Finally, the chief guest rendered her speech. Then, our principal announced that junior Narmada students won the marching shield!!! I was really happy with this part and went home happily.

Esha Juturu

MY DEAREST SISTER

III 'B'



My sister is very faithful. Her name is Anahita. Her birthday is on the 13th of November and she is 13 years old. As you can see, she's my older sister. She gets angry easily.., or I'm just always making her angry; but what really matters is that I love her with all my heart. She is kind, loving and hardworking. She's the and when I say best, I mean 'super awesome'. I really do love my big sister.

Nayanthara Elias

MY FAVOURITE HOBBY

III 'C'

It all started out when my father told me about Chennai Super Kings; how many players it has and all sorts of other fun facts about it. Anyway, from then on my favourite hobby became cricket. The first cricket match I went to was DC vs CSK, which is Delhi Capitals vs Chennai Super Kings. I play cricket atleast twice a day in my apartment complex and now I am a pro at it!. I want to become a professional cricketer when I grow up. I usually play with my father, my friends and my brother. I love cricket because we have to run a lot. I don't want to stop now because I want the future of Indian cricket to be in my hands!

Ved

MY FAVOURITE SUBJECT

III 'C'

My favourite subject is Art. I call it Rainbow Fish. I have three Teachers and they are very sweet. My favourite drawings are the Polka Dot Pumpkin and the Endangered Birds. We used water colours and oil pastels to create them.

My favourite technique is wet on wet. I am obsessed with painting using water. You just need to put water on the paper and add a drop of any colour you want on it and we will get a dazzling painting. The artist I admire the most is Yayoi Kusama. I admire her because she is 98 years old and she still paints.

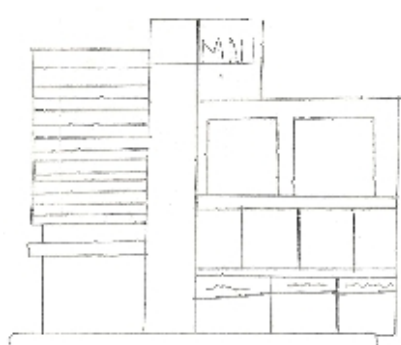
When I draw and paint, I don't have any limit on my thoughts and ideas. In the words of Picasso "Every child is an artist, but the problem is how to remain an artist once he/she grows up"

P.C. Mallika



A DAY OUT IN THE MALL

III 'C'



On Saturday my family and I went to the Express Avenue Mall, We went to eat some tasty ice cream, The ice cream I chose was strawberry. It was the best ice cream ever, After that we walked down to Fun City. I played some awesome games like car racing, bike riding and the ride bumper cars, It was a bit crowded but we managed. After that we went to Hamleys to

buy a toy. There were so many we liked but I chose an RC car and my sister chose a Barbie doll, Then we went down the elevator, went to our car and drove off. I like Express Avenue because we enjoyed all the activities.

Aman

MY DOGS

III 'C'



My dogs are all very cute. I have four dogs. They are Shadow, Flash, Jerry and Ginger. Ginger, an Indian Mongrel, is brown in colour, he lives outside. He is our guard dog. Jerry, Shadow and Flash live inside. Shadow and Flash are Cocker Spaniels and they are small made while Jerry is a Golden Retriever who is a big dog. Jerry likes to jump on everyone and show his affection. Shadow likes to lick everyone as she loves us all.

Flash loves to be scratched and to play fetch. Ginger is a cute medium sized dog who likes to be petted all the time. But I think that they are all the best of the best dogs in the world.

Skanda

MY ROOM

III 'C'



My room is very spacious. It is painted white in colour. I stuck a picture of a big skull on the door. Inside my room, I keep a study table in one corner. I neatly arrange my books and toys in my closet. My bed is in the middle of my room. In another corner I keep my cricket bats and balls. On the wall I stick my artwork. I display my LEGO creations on shelves on the wall. After I come back from school, I relax on my bed. When friends come to my house I take them to my room and we play a lot. I love my room because I have lot of toys and books.

Siddharth

DEAR BAPU

When you were born in Porbandar on 2nd October 1864, nobody knew that you would be the father of our nation. You went to a normal school, went to England for college and became a lawyer in South Africa. Suddenly you returned to India in 1915. In 1920, you became leader of the Indian National Congress.

In the Salt March in 1930, you were bold and told the British that we would not buy salt at high prices from them. Many thousands of Indians followed you, walking 384km even though the British were hurting people as they marched. On 8th August 1942, you gave your famous Quit India speech. Hours after that, you were arrested along with other Congress leaders. In the Aga Khan Palace in Pune where you were being held captive, you caught malaria and needed an immediate surgery. The British did not want you to die in prison and enrage the nation.

After you died on 30 January 1948 in New Delhi, the people of India were very upset. But they followed your teachings. India is called a secular country because it treats all the religions equally. You fought for it to be like this throughout your life.

Your ideas have even inspired people across the world. Leaders like Martin Luther King have followed your principle of non-violence and won the civil rights movement in America. Nelson Mandela was a leader in South Africa fighting to stop apartheid who also used your non-violent approach.

Your spirit and teachings will always live with us. You are immortal.

Sincerely,

Anika Viji

A STRANGE DREAM

A few days ago, I had a dream, I was walking in the mist. When the mist cleared I was in Candy Land. I started feeling very hungry. It had nothing but sweet things like: gummys, chocolates, lollipops, milkshakes, you-got-the-idea. I wanted to eat it all up.

Suddenly I was kidnapped and taken to the king. He asked me who I was, where I came from and how I reached there. I said my name was Anika, I am from Chennai and when I walked into some mist and when it cleared I was in Candy Land. The king asked me which planet I was from. I answered planet Earth. He said, “you walked into the magical mist to come to our land”. He

said, “you can have whatever sweets, but on one condition”. I asked, “What condition?” He said, “You cannot do anything in anybody's property if they don't let you.” I said okay and left.

I met a woman called Daisy. She said I could come home with her. The next morning, I ate a lot. The next few days I

did nothing but eat. It was like a dream come true. When I went to bed on my 4th day in Candy Land, I fell asleep.

When I woke up, I was in a bag, kidnapped and the kidnappers had left. I knew because there was no sound. I thought for a while. Then I realised the bag was made of candy. I quickly gobbled it up. I was free.

I suddenly woke up realizing it was a dream I wish I could go to Candy Land, without being kidnapped.

Anika Viji , IV-A



A TIME WHEN I JUDGED SOMEONE WRONGLY



I used to see a boy every time I went to the beach. He was of the same age as me, but he appeared to be very poor and he wore shabby clothes. He used to roam around the beach with his sister who was a bangle seller. One day when I was playing at the beach with my dad he came up to us and asked for money to buy books. I did not believe him and refused because I was not sure

that he would use the money for buying books. A few days later, when I was returning home after watching a movie, I saw him sitting under a streetlight and studying. I felt sorry for him and guilty that I had judged him so wrongly.

Advaith S Nair, IV-A

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PET

I am a puppy. I was born into the family of Samoyed (bread of dog). I am 6 months old and my birth date is on 3rd March. I was born under a banyan tree into a family of 3 sisters and 5 brothers I am cute and therefore many wanted to adopt me.

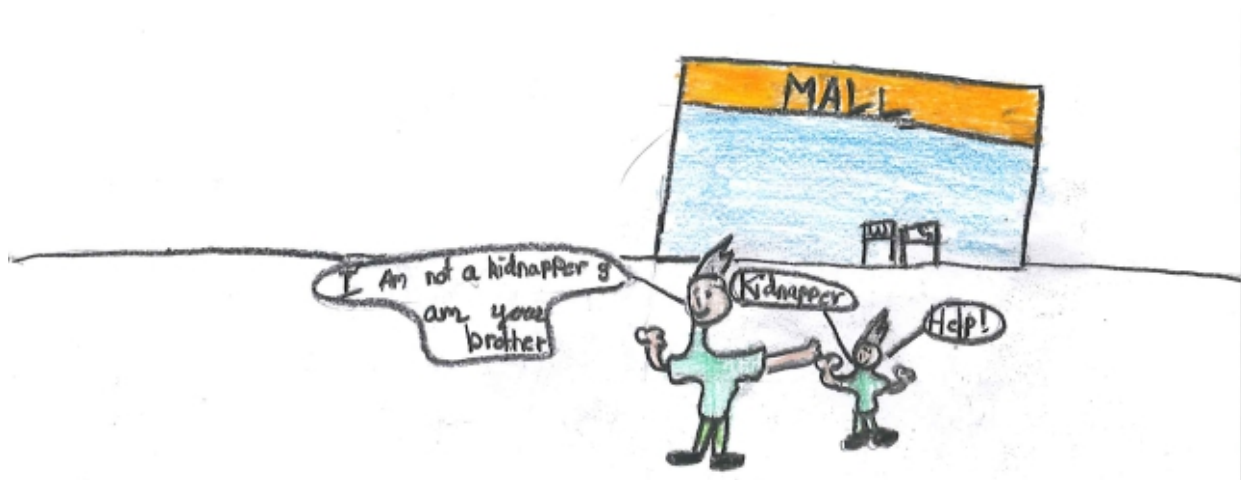
I was adopted by the Trump family of United States. I went to their house which was a little different from where I stayed. It's a huge mansion with a big lawn. I am one among their eight pet dogs but their most favourite. They named me Oreo.

I loved my owner because she would feed me, given me a bath and would take me for a walk every day. Her kids would play with me as soon as they are back from school. I would cuddle up in her bed and sleep. I will never want to change the house because it's perfect for me.

Palak Jain, IV-A

A TIME WHEN I JUDGED SOMEONE WRONGLY

One evening my brother and I were going to the mall. While crossing the road I fell down. My brother did not realise it and he kept walking. After crossing the road, he saw me lying flat on the road but I could not see him as I was lying facing down. He immediately came to my help and tried to hold me but thinking him to be a kidnapper I was not cooperating with him and started



screaming loudly. Then my brother told it was him and not any other person. On hearing this I was very apologetic for calling him a kidnapper and then both of us happily went to the mall.

Jaivardhan Lath, IV-A

MY BEST BIRTHDAY EVER

My Summer holidays were over and my friends and I were back to school after a great vacation!

It was our break time and my friends

Kiara and Palak were super excited

as it was my birthday the next day.

They asked me how I was celebrating my birthday ? I on the

other hand was sad and upset as my

parents had told me this year they were busy with work and couldnt

plan anything for my birthday.



I woke up to my parents, my brother Aaryan, my akka's singing the birthday song and looking all happy as it was June 8th, my birthday. I got a lovely cuddle from my parents and a few licks from my 4 doggies. I straight went to the Puja room like every year my parents and I prayed for a blessed year ahead.

I was excited to wear my new clothes, carried a box full of chocolates and off I went to school. I kept wondering that my parents were so busy with work and thus they had not planned anything on my special day. Back from school my grand parents dropped by to wish me, mum had made my favourite Biryani and papa got me my favourite ice cream. My father had promised to take me to the club for a swim that evening. We reached the club at 4.00pm I was surprised to see my brother and mom at the club as they were going to join us for dinner.

As we walked up to the pool area I heard a loud scream haaapppyy birthday Aahana There I was shocked and surprised at the same time seeing all my friends and cousins who had kept this secret away from me. I had tears in my eyes as to see my parents who had planned everything so perfectly, my favourite food, a lovely unicorn cake. Everything was perfect and it was definitely my best surprise birthday ever.

Aahana Rao, IV-A

THE BEST BIRTHDAY GIFT I HAVE EVER RECEIVED

My birthday is on the 8th of December. I celebrated my birthday with my friends in a fun play area called Not a box. This is an Area which is super-duper fun and you can actually run, do craft , jump, dance, dress up as different characters, indulge in Arts and Crafts, it's just Wow!!

After my party, I went home exhausted and my parents asked me what I wanted for my birthday and I had only one thought in my head, A Puppy!!. I begged my parents but they said, “No, we can't get you a dog”, “Why not?” I yelled running to my room holding back my tears — I don't want anything for my birthday and for the next month I did not get a gift, I was still hoping one day I would get my dream gift.

Then on January 29th came home and I was overjoyed to see the best sight ever !! I saw a tiny little dog running around the house and my parents saying that she was entirely mine. I was thrilled and, in my excitement, named the dog Alexa. She is a beautiful and fluffy white Maltese. Alexa is my best friend, my playmate, my constant companion and she always manages to make me smile. It was and always be the best gift I've ever received. I thank my parents for this every day.

Mahi Ramanlal, IV-A

A TABLE (FABLE) WITH A TWIST

TITLE: THE HARE AND A TORTOISE

Once there lived a Hare and a Tortoise. One day the Hare thought that he was the fastest in the forest. That time a Tortoise was passing that way. He heard what the Hare was saying. Then he said that he would have a race. The next morning all the animals came to see the race. The tortoise was running very fast and he got tired and thought that he would take some rest. When he started to go suddenly a snake came and was going to eat the Tortoise. The Hare saw this and ran fast and saved the Tortoise. With this they became friends and finished the race together and lived happily ever after.

THE END

Moral is that we should never compare ourselves with others.

Bharat, IV-A

MY HOBBY

My hobby is playing football. I have been playing football since I was four years old. I currently play as right back. I play for the under ten division at a football academy called Great Goals. I go to my football class five times a week. Many of my friends there also study at Sishya school. I want to be a football player when I grow up. My uncle, Nikhil, introduced me to football. We both are fans of Liverpool football club. I practise a lot of football at home. I want to be a defender like Virgil Van Dijk but I admire M.Salah.

I sometimes go for tournaments far away. My team and I would travel in a van on long tiring trips to take part in these events. Some tournaments take one day, some take longer. In training, we do different drills. Some weeks we do passing, some weeks we do shooting etc. On very lucky days we play against visiting teams. A great supporter of mine is my father. On Sunday mornings he takes me for class at six thirty a.m. He often would come and pick me up from class. Sometimes he would stay and watch me play.

When I play football, my thoughts are only on football. With a little luck and hard work, I hope to become a football player in Liverpool Football club.

Mathew Ryan, IV-A

AT THE BEACH

On a bright sunny afternoon, my mother, father, little sister and I decided to go to the beach along with my grandmother, uncle, aunt and cousins. We, the little ones were all super excited. We went in two cars having fun, singing and playing on the way. As we entered the beach resort, my sister, cousins and I went straight to play in the beach sands with our lovely pink ball and many beach



sands with our lovely pink ball and many beach toys. As there was net available in the beach for playing volleyball, my sister and I started to play against each other. Later, my cousins also joined us. We divided ourselves into two teams and had a lot of fun playing with the ball. It was now time to keep ourselves moving around and so we started with catch and catch game followed by lock and key and many other games. My

mother started calling me from a distance which I could not hear due to the strong winds and roaring waves. My cousins told me about this and so I started looking around for my mother. I searched everywhere but it was in vain. So, I asked my cousins if they saw my mother to which they started giggling and I could not understand the reason. It was then that they told me where my mother was and as I turned around, I was shocked and surprised to see her right behind me. I was not aware that my mother had followed me.

It was time now for building sandcastles. As we were building with the sand, I suddenly felt something hard in my hand. It turned out to be a big seashell, so I was much relieved. We decided to get our hands and legs wet and so we entered the water and started splashing and playing all over. We were almost fully wet, and our clothes were dripping with water. We wanted to take a break and so we lay down in the hammock available in the beach.

Suddenly, we noticed that my mother was holding French fries which happened to be our favourite snack. We ran towards my mother to have our crispy and lovely fries. Then we had ice creams, spring potatoes and roasted peanuts. We bought colourful balloons from the balloon vendor who was doing a brisk business that evening. Slowly, the dusk was setting in and the sky began to turn dark. It was time to pack off with our things and say bye to the beach and thank God for His wonderful creation and the blessed and rich experience. We headed back to our home sweet home. It was indeed a memorable day at the beach.

Natanya Jonita John, IV-B

MY SIBLING



My brother's name is Krishna. He is almost 14 years old and has just finished 8th grade. If I had to use two words to describe him, I would say he is smart and very creative. He loves reading and music. We fight all the time but apologise to each other soon enough and are friends again! He is so tall that I have to crane my neck to see him! He likes swimming and Marco Polo is his favourite game to play in the pool. He loves nature and his

hobbies include diving, trekking and hiking. His favourite foods are pizza, momos and sushi. When we go on vacation, he likes to take pictures of the beautiful view, pictures of the four of us and even selfies of just him and me. He is our official holiday photographer! He knows exactly what kind of music each of us in the family would like and is usually in charge of music during long drives. I'm looking forward to the summer vacation when we can play lots of board games, carrom and cards. Sometimes we gang up against our parents and they wonder why they're losing every game!

I think siblings are great and everyone should have one.

Shruti Arvind, IV-B

A TIME WHEN I JUDGED SOMEONE WRONG

Last year when we went on a picnic to a movie in Mayajal, they gave us popcorn in the interval. After the interval, the movie continued. When I took a handful of popcorn, I did not recognise that some of the popcorn had fallen on the floor and some under the seat. At the end of the movie, I thought my friend had taken some of my popcorn and I shouted at him. But he told me he didn't take it. Then I realised it had fallen under the seat and I said sorry to my friend.



Saharsh Puttam Reddy, IV-B

MY LIFE AS A PET DOG



Hello! I am Rosie, a female dog living in London. I used to live with my mother. but was soon adopted by Jane. When I was one year old, I used to see some older stray dogs play on the road. They used to bark so loudly in the night that no one could ever get a good sleep in the neighborhood. They were orphans and were jealous of other dogs who had parents. They were lonely and sad.

My mother was sweet, caring and gentle. I loved her and never wanted to be separated. However, she asked me to try and live alone to experience a whole new world.

The time had come for me to leave my mother and Jane took me to her house which turned out to be a palace. Everyone was greeting Jane on her birthday and to my surprise I happened to be her birthday gift. Over time, I realized my mother was right and Jane was the sweetest owner I could have ever found. I love to be with Jane and love to play in our beautiful home.

One day, Jane was wearing a crown on her head and was carrying another crown full of roses in her hand. I wondered why she was carrying a second one, while she was already wearing a beautiful one. Then she told me that the crown was for me, I was on cloud nine. She then helped me wear it and told me that I looked like a fairy. I was so fond of my crown that I used to wear it even while sleeping. This was one of the best things that happened in my life.

Now, I am seven and I am living happily with Jane. We have a special friendship and we cannot live without each other.

Nishta Solanki, IV-B

MY DREAM PET

You may think this is real, but it is not.

I once got a dog which was not store-bought.

It came from my dreams, all fluffy and white.

As I started to drown into the night.

A blue bow was on its neck and it had a lovely smile.

I watched it, I touched it and waited a while.

Finally, it looked at me, my heart was filled with joy!

As it came closer, it looked like a boy.

Boy or girl, it did not matter to me.

As it disappeared, I cried with all my might!

Then it came back and told me

“I’ll see you next night!”

I did not like it when I had to wake up.

For I wanted to go back and see that little pup.

Eesha M.S., IV-B

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PET DOG

Hello, my name is Genie. I am a Shih Tzu. I am 10 years old and I live in Peoria which is in Illinois, USA. I used to live in a pet store. My owner is a kind lady whose name is Joanna.

Do you know how I got the name Genie?

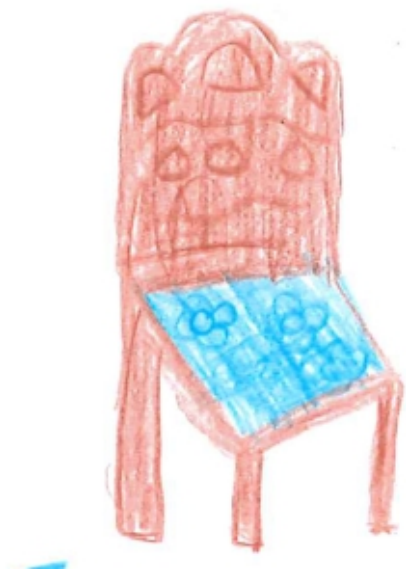
When Joanna bought me, she saw a picture of a genie on my tag. So she named me Genie.

There are many carnivals in Peoria and there is one coming up this week! Joanna always takes me to the carnivals. In fact, I hold a record for being the most talented dog for the past 3 years. One of my talents is to dance while Joanna sings her songs.

Ever since I moved into this house I have learnt so many things. Joanna is very good at taking care of me. She always knows what I want, what I like and what I need. I thank Joanna with all my heart.

Eesha M.S., IV-B

A DREADFUL INCIDENT THAT I WILL NEVER FORGET



Once, when my younger brother and I were in our grandparents house, my brother sat on a big, wooden, dining chair and rocked it. All of a sudden, the chair fell and in a reflex I caught his head from hitting the chair. However, the chair fell on one of my toes. It was so painful, that I had to be rushed to the hospital. I could not walk and had to be taken in a wheelchair. Thankfully, it was not a fracture but a deep bruise from which I recovered from in a week. It was a dreadful incident that I will never forget.

Eesha M.S., IV-B

BLAST OFF TO THE MOON! — CHANDRAYAN-2

On July 22nd 2019, I visited The Indian Space Research Organisation (ISRO) along with my grandparents to witness the launch of the historic Chandrayan-2. As we entered ISRO, we saw various models of rockets on display including Chandrayan-2. We were really excited. As we entered the auditorium, we saw a giant screen displaying images of the rocket. Every now and then we could see the scientists sitting in the control room preparing for the launch. They looked very nervous! I learnt about the four phases of the mission- the Launch, the Orbiter, the Landing and the Rover. Ten minutes before the launch we were asked to go to the terrace to watch the spacecraft live. There were only four minutes to the launch and we started the countdown in our minds. It was the last 20 seconds and the crowd was ecstatic. They were counting out aloud. 3,2,1,0, Lift-Off and we heard a huge rumbling sound. Beyond the trees, Chandrayan-2 shot up the sky with a golden blast of fire. There was a huge cheer. I met and shook hands with Dr. Sivan, the Chairman of ISRO, who led the launch. I will never forget that I was part of a day, where History was being made!



Shruti Anand

HOUSES

A house is big
A house is small.
Some can be short and
Some can be tall.
A TENT is a house that moves from place
to place,
if you are in a jungle it is not very safe.
A MANSION is a very big place to run,
you have your friends and family having some fun.
A PALACE is huge with a king and a queen
When you go to the balcony make sure you don't lean.
HOUSES, HOUSES everywhere,
You can find it anywhere.



Nilani, IV-B

CREEPY CRAWLY THINGS

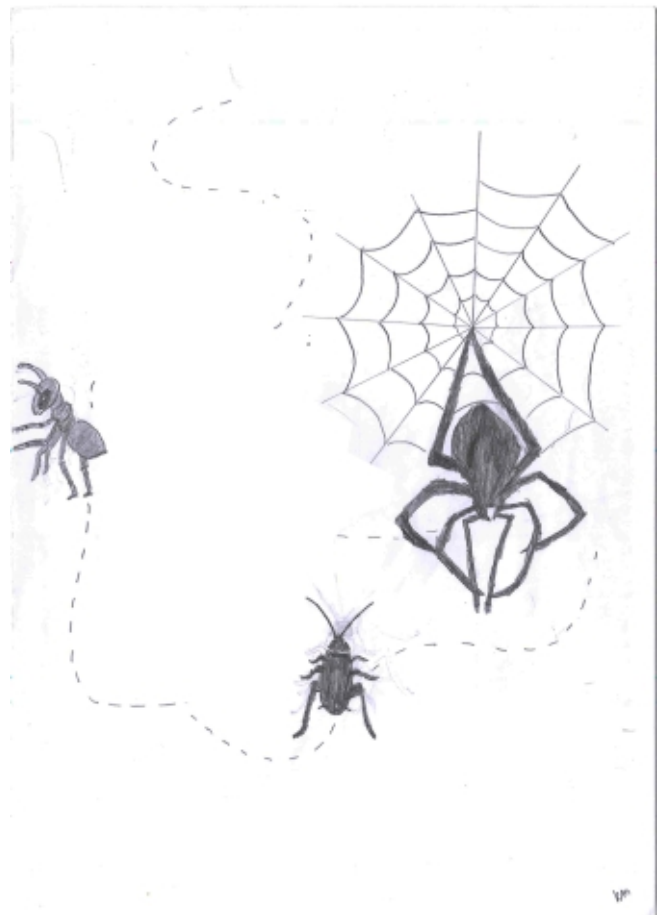
Spiders, Grasshoppers, Beetles and Roaches,
Bugs both big and small;
They are so strange and creepy,
They make my skin crawl!
They hide in kitchen cabinets,
Shelves or lofts or drains;
They shy away from sunlight,
Now that's something I can't explain!

Their furry bodies and antennas
Their eyes and numerous legs;
Their appearance is oh so scary,
I can't sleep without first checking the bed!

They have a way of startling me,
When I least expect them to;
They can make you scream and run out of
the room,
At least that's what I do!

I know that they are all God's creatures,
Even if they make my skin crawl;
I just thank Him for one thing,
I'm grateful He made them small!
I couldn't even begin to imagine,
What in the world I would do,
If God had decided to make a Spider.
One that was the size of my shoe!

Megan Amy Smith, IV-B



THE DAY MY PET SPOKE TO ME

One day I was alone at home. My parents went out for a wedding. I asked my mother to call my friend Shruti but her mother was unable to attend my mother's call. So I was alone and I was so bored. My dog Muffin is cute and he started to bark so I went running to my dog and as I went close to him he started to talk. I was shocked. Muffin said that he needs food and water because he was hungry and thirsty. Then we both played with each other and talked a lot. Then my parents returned home and when I told them Muffin could talk they did not believe me so I dragged them to Muffin but he refused to talk.

When my parents went inside the room I asked Muffin why he did not talk and he said that he would not talk in front of my parents.



Anvi Hirawat, IV-C

THE DISH I LIKE THE LEAST



The dish I like the least is Pizza. A Pizza is roughly triangular in shape. It has vegetables like tomato, capsicum, corn and olives. The cheese on the pizza is a bit hard. I first ate it in a restaurant called Pizza Company with my sister. I did not want to eat it but she forced me to taste it. I did not like the taste as it was cheesy and bitter. I did not like the vegetables on it too. I would never want to eat this pizza again in my lifetime.

Anusha Hirawat, IV-C

I AM A WATER BOTTLE

I am blue in colour. My name is Dream Runner. I was made in a factory called Butterfly. I was made of a material called steel. After I was made, some people threw me into the truck. Then I travelled to a city called Chennai. After few minutes I got to know that there was a Kidathon happening in that place. A child called Lusy won the third place. The owner of the Kidathon gifted me as a gift to Lusy. I called Lusy as my mistress. She took good care of me. She was also treating me as her friend. One day she took me to her school. I made new friends over there. I chat with my new friends whenever my mistress goes out to play with her friends. Day by day I got older and older, but still my mistress took good care of me. From now I am going to live in my mistress's house happily ever after.

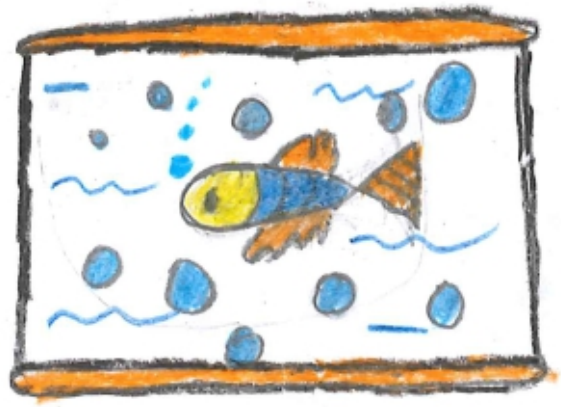


Ananya, M.S., IV-C

THE DAY MY PET SPOKE TO ME

One day my parents went out for lunch while I was alone at home. I was getting bored at home since my friends were studying for their exams. I was thinking of ways to spend my leisure time. Suddenly, I heard a feeble noise in the room. I looked here and there in astonishment. I heard my pet fish Fluffy speak to me. I was completely shocked as to “How could this happen”? At

three thirty in the afternoon, my parents returned from lunch. I exclaimed with joy to my parents “Mom and Dad! Look here, Fluffy is talking.” When my parents came to my room, Fluffy refused to speak. They thought that I am playing a prank. Once they left my room, the naughty fish started speaking again. It told me that it was feeling hungry. I rushed to the storeroom to pick



up some food for my pet. My parents suddenly entered again and were shocked to hear Fluffy talk. I shouted in excitement “Mom and Dad! Our Fluffy is actually talking.” Since Fluffy could tell me that it was hungry, it was very easy for me to feed it at the correct time and I would enjoy spending sometime everyday speaking about my school and friends.

Arnav Shah, IV C

THE TIME I JUDGED SOMEONE HARSHLY

The person I judged was Divit. I met him in 3rd grade. He was always naughty. No wonder I was not his friend. He said words which were not appropriate for him and called me names. Bad names! I changed my mind about him when I realized that I was wrong and he was fun to play with. He was funny. Very funny. Ha Ha! Earlier I treated him badly too. I felt bad when I did that. That is also why I changed my mind and became friends with him.

Sarah Peermohideen, IV-C

A STORY STARTER

A wall of water appeared ...suddenly it turned into a huge tsunami and landed on earth's surface.

The tsunami turned into a huge Water Monster! Many people suffered and died... even the Army could not stop it.

Something amazing happened next..., the sun turned into a Fire monster and the cloud turned into a Wind monster. Now, the three monsters started to fight. The fight lasted for many hours. Sometimes Water Monster splashed over Fire...it didn't allow wind to win either. At last the Fire

The End....

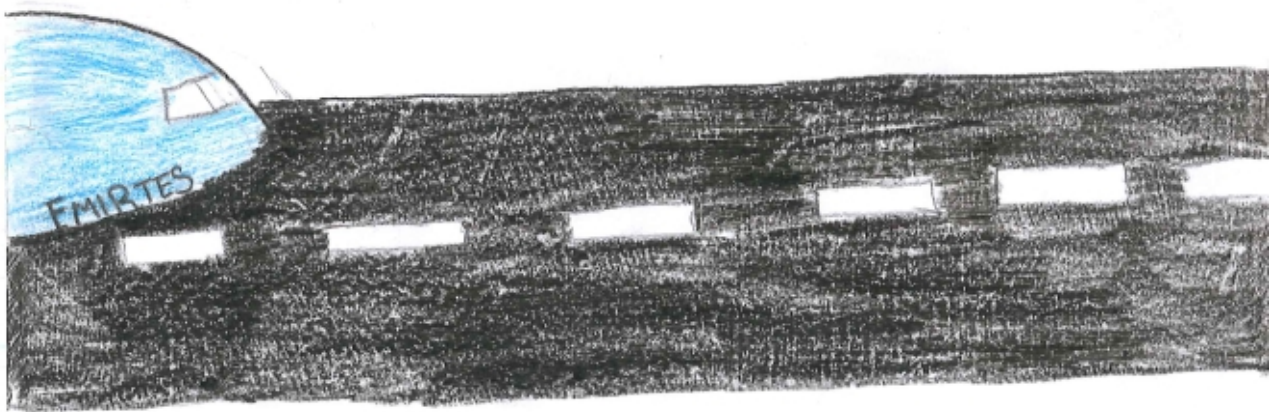
AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MOUNTAIN

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AN ADVENTURE IN THE AIRPORT

One early Sunday morning during my vacation my father surprised us by saying that we would be going to Hong Kong for ten days. I rushed to my bedroom to pack. Then we safely reached the airport. Our flight was Emirates 8380. Time for boarding was 3'o clock and the gates would close at 3:45. When my father checked the time it was 3:30. So we rushed to board the flight but in between my sister got lost. My parents and I started to search. The time was 3:35. Only ten minutes to board. We rushed when it was 3:40. The airport officials announced my sister's name so my father rushed to get her. I checked the time it was 3:43. Then we got my sister and ran to the boarding gate. The time was 3:44. At sharp 3:45 we reached the boarding gate.

Then we boarded the flight and had a peaceful journey.



Arav Seth, V-A

MY FAVOURITE MYTHICAL CREATURE



The name of my favourite mythical creature is UNMERI. It is a mix of a unicorn and a mermaid. It is colourful with the colours of a rainbow. It has a blue and green mermaid tail. It has powers as it can become invisible, turning water into ice, reading minds, turning anyone into ice and the most special

power is whatever it thinks will come true or will happen at that time. It lives in the sea and eats tiny fish and coral growing in the deep sea. It loves dancing, singing, jumping, waving its tail, performing gymnastics and swimming. It is very good at gymnastics. It can do handstands,

headstands, flips and split. I love it because it will think whatever I tell it to think of and it will come true. It is also invisible.

I LOVE IT A LOT !!!!!

Tanve, V-A

MY FAVOURITE TOY



A toy is a stuffed animal in the shape of a teddy bear, dog or any kind of shape children like. It could also be cars, buses and trucks. My favourite toy was a small stuffed toy in the shape of a dog. My favourite toy (the dog) was brown and black in colour. It was a Shih Tzu breed. It was very cute and fluffy. I used to play with it always. It had a collar which said Jack on it. It also had a license to drive. I used to take it for a walk and feed it. I had many other dolls and stuffed toys and I played with them but this was my favourite one. One day I took my stuffed toy to my cousin's house and left it there and then I was looking for it. I almost thought I lost it but then we found it in a cupboard. My cousin had hidden it and then I was very angry with him and never left my dog anywhere. Now my stuffed toy is with my sister and it is her favourite toy. I really loved my dog so much. It was the best toy in the world. Now I like playing sports like badminton and I also like playing board games.

Tanve, V-A

THE MOST EXCITING PART OF OUR SCHOOL DAY

Here comes another school day that we have every year and the best part of every year. This year I was really excited because it the last year of junior school day for me. I was wondering what could the topic be for our school day. Finally the day came when my class teacher gave a hint about the topic. Our practice started with lot of hard work, joy and tension for the teachers. My role in the play was that of a Punjabi dancer; at first I thought my role is not that great but it turned out to be the opposite. We had so many problems with the dialogues and dividing students into the roles of the play. The final day had come and I was really nervous and excited. It was my turn to dance with my amazing dance group. When I started dancing, the only thing I was scared of was my parandi falling off my hair and my parents waving at me. The best part of our play was the dialogues where the whole crowd started laughing. It was a memorable school day!!

Ananya Bhandari, V-A

A DISH THAT I WOULD LIKE TO INVENT

I love food. I like to experiment with food. I like going to restaurants and eating different kinds of food. You can say that I am a real foodie can't you?

The dish I would like to invent is ice cream with cold coffee shake. It is a sweet and tasty shake with some sprinkles on the top. The flavors are chocolate, vanilla, mango and orange. These go well with the cold coffee. You can buy any ice cream flavor you want. Melt the ice cream. Pour the cold coffee and the melted ice cream. Put the toppings like sprinkles, choco chips, etc. and tada!!! Your own delicious ice cream and cold coffee shake.



One day I am going to make it and I am sure everybody will love it.

E. Selena Crista, V-A

MY FIRST DAY IN FIFTH GRADE

At last 25th March came, I was longing for this day and it came! I knew I won't get shuffled, but I was scared.

It takes twenty five minutes to come to school and it was the longest twenty five minutes of my life (till now). When I reached school, I was excited to find my class teacher. So there I was standing in front of the class 5'A' door. I was hoping I was there because my best friend, Akshita was in



the same class. I saw the paper stuck on the door, I checked if my name was there, and it was! I met my friends after assembly and I hugged them. I was so happy. I found out who my class teacher was- Sumathi Ma'am! I was on cloud nine! Throughout the day I met many new teachers. All my fears had gone, "like Who will I be with my friends?" "Who will be my class teacher?" More similar questions. In the last period, I was thinking of the day. From the beginning when I woke up till now. There was one new student, Anaika. I talked to her when there was free time.

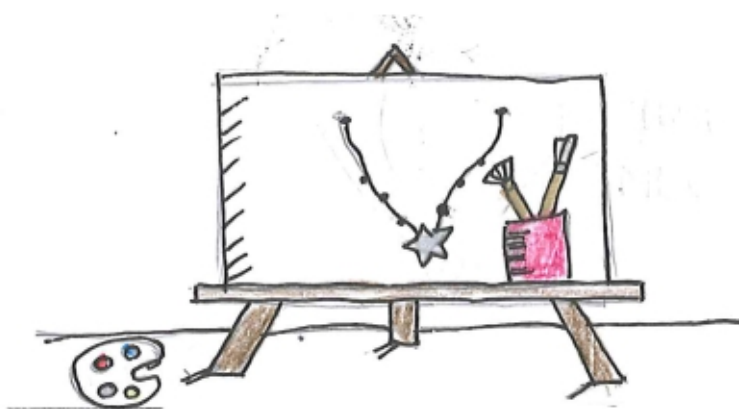
When I came home, I didn't stop talking for a minute when I was telling my mother about the day. I was so happy! And so my 5th grade adventure starts!!!

E. Selena Crista, V-A

CINDERELLA - A MODERN FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time there was a girl named Elise. She lived with her stepmother and her two stepsisters for her mother had died of high fever, and her father died during his travels. Elise was very close to her mother so before she died she gave Elise the necklace she got from her mother. Elise loved the necklace and never took it off. She used to sleep in the barns outside her house, she dreamed of being an artist, but her stepmother would give her a lot of work and she never had time nor did her stepmother let her paint. One day she crept outside in the early morning around 7:00 for everyone else wakes up only at 9:00!! .So she ran to the nearby shop where all the paints, canvas and brushes were. She had 500 dollars. She got paints, one brush and a canvas. She loved them but oh no!

she had lost her necklace!!!! . She searched and searched but she could not find it. It was going to be 8:45 a.m. She rushed home with everything she bought. She made porridge for breakfast, and started crying. There was a small knock on the door, she opened the door to an



old person who asked “Elise, is this yours my dear?. I saw it in the paints section and I saw you searching for it. I came to your house to give it to you”. Elise was over the moon. She hugged the grandfather and she gave him some porridge. He loved porridge and he knew it was cooking because he had smelled it. The person left and it was a normal day. That night she started painting after her stepmother and stepsisters slept, and oh my, it was beautiful. She wants to become an, artist and I think she will become one don't you think so?

THE END!!!!

E. Selena Crista, V-A

MY FAVOURITE TOY

Toys are things that children love the most. The types of toys they can have are stuffed toys, dolls, wheeled toys, action figures etc.

As. most children have a favourite toy, even I have one. My favourite toy is a stuffed elephant. Its ears are hot pink and its body is grey and in the centre it is white. I got this on my 9th birthday.

My friend gifted it to me because I love stuffed toys. I play with it every night. We play a game called 'Throw Me High'. I love that game. I used to take my toy everywhere I went but now my mum says that looks kiddish and so I stopped taking it wherever I go. I even remember what day, time and which second I got the toy. I got it on 31st May that was a Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. and 36 seconds. To me my toy is real. My stuffed elephant is one year old.

I still have my elephant and even now I play “Throw Me High” with my toy elephant.

Akshita Arun, V-A

MY FAVOURITE MYTHICAL CREATURE



My favourite mythical creature is called mercorn. It is a mix of a mermaid and a unicorn. This creature lives in the sea. The colour of my creature is a light purple and blue. My mercorn has powers to destroy anything with its eyes focused on the object for a minute or two. A mercorn swims at the speed of lightning or even faster. The reason why I like mercorns are because they swim fast and their colour is so beautiful.

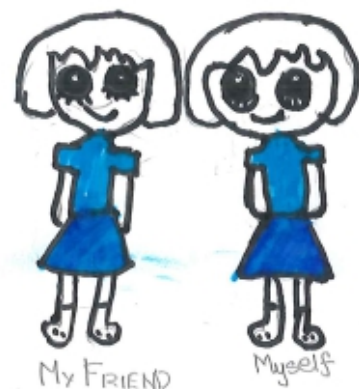
Akshita Arun, V-A

MY FIRST DAY OF FIFTH GRADE

It was the first day of our vacation after finishing 4th grade. I was excited about 5th grade. When my holidays were nearly done, I was ready to go to school.

After I woke up, I finished my morning chores, had breakfast and got into my car. I was excited and also I was afraid about the shuffling. After I reached school I ran upstairs and unpacked my bag. Then I saw that there was light shuffling but my friends were not shuffled.

After assembly was over we had our periods. All our teachers introduced themselves and our last period was Games. In my Games period we came down and saw a new teacher. Our teacher introduced himself and then told us to play whatever we wanted. We all started playing



throw ball. Then my teacher taught us how to throw properly. When the bell rang, we all left for home.

At the end of the day I was exhausted and excited. I was also looking forward to the next day.

Akshita Arun, V-A

AN ADVENTURE IN AN AIRPORT

I always go for trips but this time I am going as an unaccompanied minor to Singapore without any adult. Please don't think this is a fake story, its true! My mom and dad dropped me at CHENNAI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT from where I was leaving for Singapore with the air line crew, accompanying me. When I entered the airport I first got my baggaged screened, then I headed to the Check-in counter to get my boarding pass. After I finished that I went for security check. That time when they were screening my luggage they found I had 5,200 ml of MILO CHOCOLATE DRINKS with me. They said, “you are not allowed to carry so much of liquid on board”.

This was the first time they were telling this. They then took all the five packs of MILO and threw it in the bin. I was so scared about what I would do, but, I had no other option and went ahead for immigration. As I boarded Singapore Airlines they kept pampering me with food and drinks.

I had a really good experience going alone to Singapore on my first unaccompanied minor trip.

My dear readers do not worry, after that I have gone for many other trips alone. This was a very nice experience and I had a really nice adventure also. People who are reading this essay please note that from next time do not carry excess liquid in your luggage. I loved my adventure.

Shubham Daga, V-A

A DISH THAT I WOULD LIKE TO INVENT

I love food. Whenever I hear about food, I just wish to try that dish. I love to go to restaurants and experiment with different types of food like Maggi burger, Coca Cola with vanilla ice cream, lots of Indian traditional foods and the best of all our sweets. When it comes to sweets I don't ask my belly should I eat or not, I just gobble up any type of sweets. Whether it is a chocolate, kaju katli, boondhi laddoo etc. One fact about me is I am a “Chip out of the old block” of my dad. We both just indulge on sweets all the time.

If I get a chance to invent my own dish, I would invent an Indian traditional sweet called Basura.

The method to make it is as follow:

Ingredients needed.

1. Boondhi Laddoo (Pieces, as per your own appetite)
2. Kaju Katli (2 pieces for every 1 laddoo)
3. Vanilla Essence — 100 ml.
4. Cold Milk — 100 ml
5. Rose Sherbet — 200 ml

Process

Cut the Boondhi laddoos in half, put Kaju katli and 1 tbsp of Vanilla Essence over it. Over the Vanilla Essence put the second Kaju Katli and mix the milk with the rose sherbet over the katli. If you like, you can close the laddoo and put some toppings over it. The texture would be soft and the colour would be orange.

I would love to invent this dish this weekend and I hope everyone does and feel “Over the Belly”.

Hope you all try to make this dish and give me your review.

Shubham Daga, V-A

HOMEWORK IS BORING

Homework is boring

Football is fun,

But girls, how they like to sing,

Take the fun out of everyone.

Writing is boring,

Pen fight is fun

Cricket is trending,

But only after the tests are done.

And with the thought of play,

We can enjoy the day.

Vidhur and Adhvik, V-B

COLOURS OF BEAUTY

Colours are so beautiful
They make the world so bright
There are many shades of colours
Some dark and some light.
Colours surround you
Wherever you may be
Some you cannot miss
And some you just can't see.
Though colours are amazing
There are a few that are ugly
In spite of these colours
I still think colours are lovely.
Now when someone praises colours
You know why they do
You have truly understood colours
And might love them too!



Vaishali, V-B

MOTHER



I love my mother
She is always in my heart,
Even though we argue
We cannot stay apart.

She is the best
She is whom I trust
And when I fuss
She can adjust.

Sarah Kurian, V-B

THE TALE OF TIME

I wish I could travel, back through time
Right before, we even had crime
All the way, to the medieval time
No one knows how the tale began not a woman nor a man.
Because all of this happened before today.
I hope one day we could travel back through time, to know how the tale began.

Deekshitha Koneru, V-B

DREAMS

Oh dream, Oh dream,
You come and go,
What wonderful things you have to show,
You tell me stories good and bright,
And tell me another, the very next night,
Green, orange, yellow and red,
And much more colours drifting through my head,
And nothing can stop you, nothing can do,
Except for a nightmare full of bad dreams too,
Most of the time he loses the battle,
And most of the time dreams win,
But when dreams don't,
The bad comes in,
Even when I have a nightmare,
Soon you fill my head,
With dreams which make the nightmare red,
When you have a dream, it's a never ending road,



With all the adventure and excitement oh, you'll never get bored!
As for the nightmare, well, we have reserved it,
For the people who truly ever so deserve it.

Sasha, V-B

CANDIES

Candies are yummy,
Candies are sweet,
You'll never get tired of all the varieties to eat
Lollipops and sugar spouts, sour bombs and toffee,
They are certainly better than my mom's hot coffee,
Violet, orange yellow and blue,
Candies are yummy and fun to chew,
And one clear night, in a dream in my head,
I woke up in a bouncy marshmallow bed!
Candies are yummy,
Candies are sweet,
You'll never get tired,
Of all the varieties to eat.



Sasha, V-B

A PICNIC TO SHORE TEMPLE

It was a sunny day, and we were ready for some great fun. We lined up to get in the cars to visit a heritage site — The Shore Temple at Mahabalipuram. One of my friend's mothers accompanied us in the car. She told us about the history behind the magnificent temple. She told us about the Pallava and the Cholas, and we were enraptured in those tales and soon, we had reached the temple.

The tourist guide warmly welcomed everyone, and explained to us the history behind the temple.

The Shore Temple is so named because it overlooks the shore of the Bay of Bengal. It is a series of seven temples, of which six of them are submerged under water. The temple is mainly devoted to three gods Brahma — the creator, Shiva —the destroyer, Vishnu — the protector. Shore Temple is built using granite stones and it is one of the oldest stone temples in South India. The Shore Temple was named as 'Seven Pagodas' due to its pyramidal structure. The name 'Seven Pagodas' indicate to the existence of 7 temples in the past. The mythology of the King Hiranyakashipu and his son Prahalada is related with the temple. It is believed that after Hiranyakashipu was killed by Lord Vishnu, Prahalada becomes the king. The legend goes that Prahalada's son Bali founded Mahabalipuram in this place.



Surprisingly, the Tsunami in December 2004 exposed some of these submerged parts of temples in Shore Temple complex. This provided food for further research about other temples on this coast line.

This picnic was an educational and interesting one for all of us studying in Grade 5. By the end of this trip, I had acquired a newfound interest in History. I realized that learning could also be made fun by such outings! I look forward to many more educational picnics that our school may take us for in the future!

Adhvik A Nichani, V-B

JUNIOR FACE OF SOUTH INDIA

Have you often come across seeing small children working in work shops or small restaurants in order to make a living?

What a pity it is to see a child of our age work and we go to schools to get educated. Isn't it heart wrenching to witness that? Don't we all if given an opportunity want to make a difference to that?

One such opportunity came knocking by and I decided to take the plunge. A Talent Show called Junior Face of South India was conducted in November 2019 which raised Awareness against Child Labour, through various competition categories like Interview, Talent Round, Ramp Walk and Q & A round where I was crowned as the “Junior Face of South amongst 400+ entries by Ms. Akshara Reddy — Miss Super Globe World 2019.

The prime focus of this event was to create and spread awareness on the issue of Child Labour which is deeply rooted in our society. The event had various rounds like Dance, Theatre Act and Singing wherein kids showcased their Talents in the above theme.

In the Grand Finale round where around 80 kids were shortlisted from overall 400+ registrations all over the South India, where I walked the ramp and showcased my talent. When I was asked to say a few lines on the issue of Child Labour, I carried a poster which read “Lets Put Children In Classes And Not Tea Glasses” to highlight the abuse of Children in Tea stalls and restaurants amongst other industries. I also mentioned that 10.1 million Children are engaged in Child Labour in the age group of 5-14 Years. I requested all to take a pledge that we should not employ children at our homes or in factories and that CHILDREN ARE MEANT TO LEARN...NOT EARN!!”



Participating in such a Talent show not only gave me a platform to exhibit my talent and gain confidence but also to address such grave issues of our society and to make a small but meaningful contribution towards the same.

I am deeply indebted to my school, teachers & parents for being my constant source of encouragement and inspiration to chase my dreams.

Dith Goal, V-B

A TWIST IN THE TALE

There once lived a woodcutter, who cut trees and sold the wood to make a living. One day he went to the forest as usual to cut wood. He found an old dry tree which was right above a pond.



He decided to climb up and cut the dry branches which were over the pond. While he was cutting the dry branches, his axe accidentally fell into the water. So, he dived into the pond and found an envelope that said “Treasure Hunt Part-I”. He was startled and didn't know what to do. He slowly opened the envelope to actually find a clue. He started reading and following the clues to be finally led to a restaurant he always wanted to visit. He went in quite unsure of what was in store; when his son shouted “Happy Father's Day”.

Tvisha Nerlekar, V-C

MY FAVOURITE RESTAURANT



My favourite restaurant is Soy-Soi. I love to eat at Soy-Soi because their lotus stem is delicious. Sweet, spicy and tangy, their dumplings are so yummy they always make my mouth water, and their chicken satays are to die for. They have a very short waiting time and the Asian theme is really cool. They also have a place where you can order juice, tea, iced

tea and mojito but my favourite beverage is iced tea. Once, my friend Vidhur put a chunk of wasabi in his mouth, and it was so spicy that it made his eyes water. He was sweating so much. I have so many good memories of Soy-Soi and it is my favourite restaurant.

Siddharth George, V-C

MY FAVOURITE TOY

Some of the toys and board games that I have are Monopoly, Snakes & Ladders, Fidget Spinners and Neo-Magnets. But... do you know which one I like the most? My Rubik's Cube!



It was created by Erno Rubik. There are more than 40 quintillion combinations that can be used on the Rubik's Cube. There are many types as well, like the 2x2 and the 11 x 11, but personally, I like the 3x3. I started using the cube when I was... I can't even remember! That's how long I've been using it. I used to be a 120 second solver, but now, after several years of practice and some help from my Dad, I have become a 26 second solver! Can you believe it!

Even though I like 3x3 cubes, I can solve 3 more types of cubes, the 2x2, the Floppy Cube and the Pyraminx which are fairly easy. I use the cube everyday to improve my timing and I am grateful to Erno Rubik because I feel like I have accomplished something when I solve the Rubik's Cube.

David Theosebess, V-C

THE MOST EXCITING PART OF OUR SCHOOL DAY

Every year the school organizes a program for our parents to watch. We either perform a few dances or a skit. This year we decided to perform a skit. The date was fixed on 27th September 2019. The story was about a small girl who meets a giant and a witch who kidnapped her and trapped her in an old painting. The most exciting part was when she escaped and put the witch and giant into a painting with horrifying characters such as a phoenix, a witch with no hands, and a man with his head cut off etc.

I got the role of the little girl in the skit. I really liked the practice as we did not have to study anything nor do any homework. I loved my costume as it was a skirt with a pink t-shirt and green shoes. At last, the day had arrived which I was waiting for. My friend and I were very nervous and had butterflies in



our stomach. Every five minutes, we both used to apply a layer of makeup. When it was my turn to perform, I felt scared and very nervous. After my part I felt very happy as I performed very well. At the end of the program my parents appreciated me a lot.

At last when we reached home, I was so tired that I just fell on my bed. I could never forget this skit ever.

Radhika Kapoor, V-C

AN ADVENTURE IN AN AIRPORT

It was a sunny afternoon but I was forced to take a nap because I had to leave for Indonesia that night. Unfortunately the plan was to leave at 12' o clock that NIGHT!!

I got up at 8 pm that day, hopped out of bed, changed my clothes to something warm and doubled checked my suitcase. After I got ready I dragged my luggage down the stairs and hopped into the car with my parents sitting beside me. We left for the airport . When we reached the airport my dad got a trolley on which I carefully placed my little pink suitcase. At the check in point, I felt very sad to see my little suitcase slide away from me on the belt. After two and a half hours of flying we finally reached Indonesia. When the plane touched land I quickly ran to the baggage collection point. When I reached, my bag was not on the belt. After patiently waiting for 20 long minutes, my parents and I started to worry. To check if our baggage had come to the belt we went over to customer care. The people working there told us that our luggage (including mine) had all gone to Dubai! The customer care told us our bags will come in another flight but it might take some time. It was getting late so we left for the hotel (with no bags). When we reached the hotel, I had NO tooth brushes or a swim suit and this made me sad because the hotel had a wonderful pool. My parents told me we could go to the nearby supermarket and get

some toothbrushes. That night I went to bed sadly.

I woke up feeling gloomy because I could not swim that day. I looked around the room and to my surprise I saw my little pink suitcase in the corner of the room. I shrieked with joy. My mother then told me that customer care sent someone (with our bags) AT MIDNIGHT! I was so glad that

evening. I really felt that this was an UNFORGETTABLE adventure in the airport.



Tasha Neethirajan, V-C

A TWIST IN THE TALE (TAIL)

THE WOODCUTTER AND HIS AXE



One day a woodcutter was cutting wood and his axe got dirty so he went to wash it. While he was washing it the axe slipped out of his hands and fell into a lake. He thought about swimming in to get it but instead he went back to his wife and told her he will use his Ph.D in Engineering to get a job instead and she said that he had finally made a sensible choice.

Sidharth George, V-C.

CINDERELLA (A MODERN FAIRY TALE)

Jade in New York.

Once upon a time, there lived a girl called Jade. Jade was an orphan. Her parents had died in a fire when she was young. Jade was adopted by a RICH couple who lived in the heart of New York in a big skyscraper. Jade had one stepsister called Kelly. Jade was a very pretty girl and unfortunately Kelly was jealous of her.

One day Jade got an invitation by email. This invitation was for the biggest party in town which was a New Year Party. Jade was so excited and she immediately rushed to the bank to gather up her savings and went to the best dress shop in town. She found a pretty dress in the shop for 500 dollars. She immediately grabbed the dress and ran to the counter. When she went home dinner was ready and after dinner Jade went to bed.

Kelly was very jealous of Jade and was aware that the best dressed person gets an award. Kelly quietly crept into Jade's room and glared at her dress. The next morning Jade got up bright and early. It was time to get ready, but when Jade opened her closet she was horrified. Her dress was torn in the centre. It was time to leave and Jade had nothing to wear. She saw her stepsister walk out the door.

Jade began to weep quietly on her bed. Suddenly a white witch appeared. The witch did not say a word. She just cast a spell on Jade's closet. When Jade opened her closet she saw a beautiful dress. She did not hesitate even a second. She wore the dress and left for the party. When Jade arrived at the party she hid from her



stepsister but at the same time had lots of fun. Kelly did not spot Jade, but the judges did. When they were going to call out the winner of the best dressed competition Jade walked to the exit but stopped when HER name was called out. Kelly was furious. She carried a bowl of punch and poured it on Jade but just then the white witch appeared and protected Jade. Then Jade's parents realized how jealous Kelly was and everyone cheered for Jade.

Tasha Neethirajan, V-C

CINDERELLA = A MODERN FAIRY TALE

Not very long ago there was a girl called Lauren. Poor Lauren had two very evil stepsisters who did nothing but watch Netflix and post selfies on Instagram. She had a very stupid but sly step mother. Her stepmother only went to the parties and galas. She had to do everything from ordering burgers for her stepsister to picking up her stepmother's gold threaded dress. Poor Lauren had only one friend, it was a robot she was making for the NYU Tech Convention. Lauren wanted to go to the convention very badly. She loathed doing things for her family. Sadly, on the day of the convention she had to chauffeur her family to the Met Gala. On the day before the Gala something wonderful happened. Their Netflix account expired. Her stepsisters died of shock. Her stepmother died too. Now you would think Lauren's stepmother died when she saw her daughters' dead, actually when she saw their ugly corpses, she thought she was better off without them. Her stepmother died because she saw her most prized emerald missing from her brooch. Lauren's robot, that she had been making from scrap metal had come to life. The robot created a beautiful dress with leather boots. Lauren could go to the convention after all. After she won the convention Lauren used her family's money to save the world from global warming. She became a hero for the world. Lauren lived happily ever after.



Anya Mercy George, V-C

MY FAVOURITE MYTHICAL CREATURE

I have many favourite Mythical Creatures like Griffin and Minotaur, but my most favourite mythical Creature is the Kraken. The Kraken is the best looking creatures in my opinion. It is a huge red octopus or squid with a single eye.

It has an interesting history and it is just unique in a way.

The Kraken is a Scandinavian mythical creature that dwells in the Coasts of Greenland and Norway. It seeks to attack ships and it gets quite deadlier. If the legends are true, it could be the son of Hades (The Underworld God). The Kraken could grow to 40 to 50 feet tall. The Kraken is a legendary sea monster of gigantic size and could make the mightiest of warriors tremble and



shudder .The Kraken appeared in the movies ‘Clash of Titans’ and in ‘Pirates of the Caribbean’ .
In Pirates of the Caribbean, The Kraken was killed by Davy Jones.

This is why the Kraken is my favourite mythical creature.

Aahil, V-C

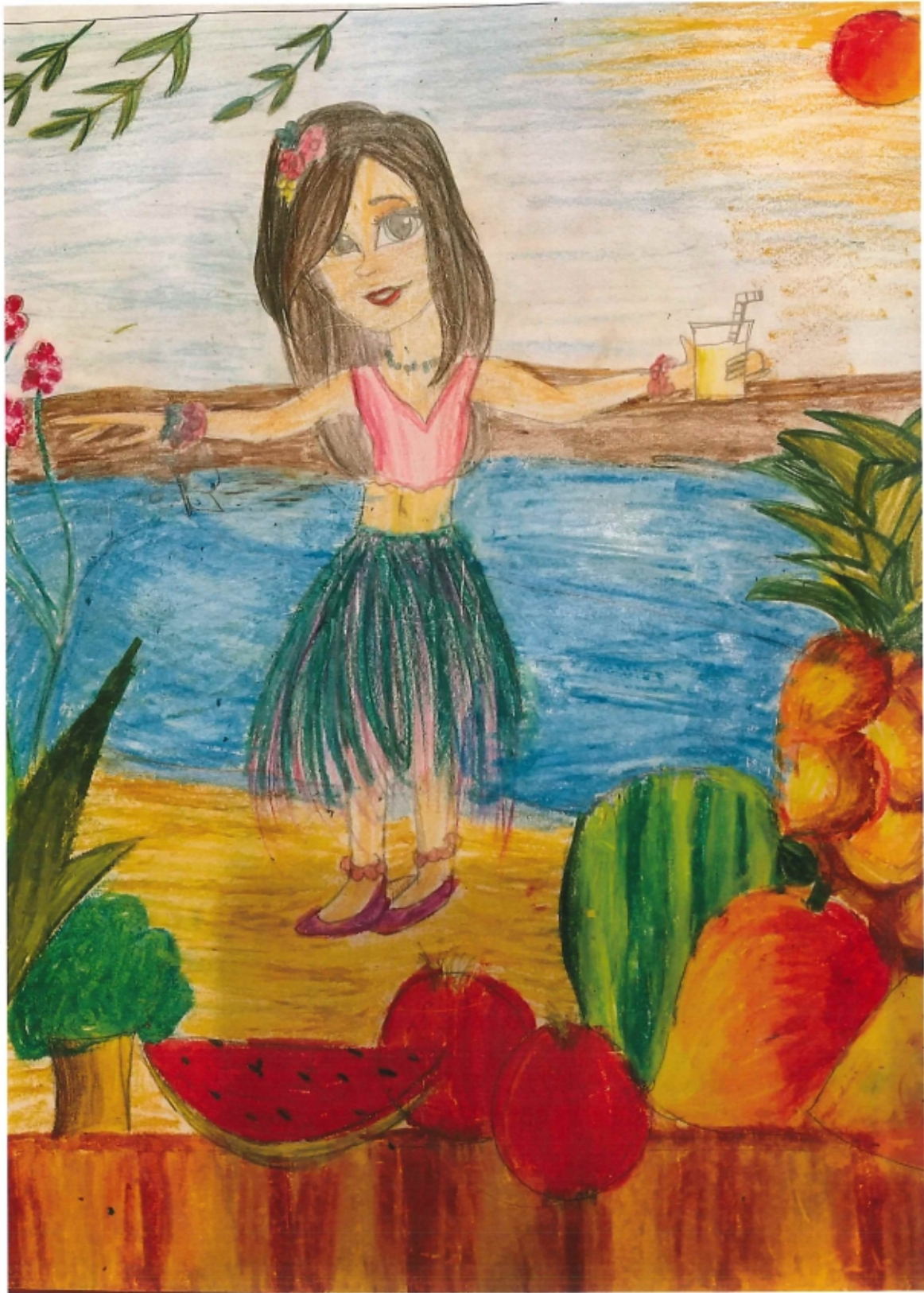
AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A LION

I AM A LION. My body is a brownish yellow colour. I am very tall for a lion. I look like a normal lion. I was born in Kenya and I had one brother. Soon my mother started to take my brother and me on her hunts. On my first hunt I caught a Buffalo. I only eat



meat. But as soon I grew up I became ferocious. Soon some forest officials caught me and sent me to Gir National Park in India. The first few years were peaceful but one day an irritating tourist was saying to me, “What a slow lion“ I got so angry I just killed him. Then a few days later the ranger came and tranquilized me. Then when I woke up I am was surrounded by men I started to roar then I realized they were trying to tame me. Since then I am very calm. Now I am very old and I cannot do anything.

Varman, V-C



ANANYA ANNE THOMAS OF CLASS VC - TOP 10 AWESOME ARTISTS WINNING ENTRY IN THE ART COMPETITION "UNLIMITED FASHION ART CHALLENGE".

TOPIC : A TROPICAL SUMMER

Conducted in association with the Hindu Group in which over 7000 students participated June 2019.

The Sishya School Exhibition or Project day was held on 12th October 2019. Classes LKG to 5 were decorated in vibrant colours. Each class had a specific theme and the entire classroom was set up with colourful charts, models and art work done by the children.

- **LKG** — 'Healthy Eating, Healthy Minds' was the topic picked by LKG. The classroom was filled with pictures of different kinds of fruits and vegetables put together by the children. A corner was dedicated to the process of germination. The beautiful fruit carvings and fruit basket photo booth was a special attraction to all the kids who came.
- **UKG** : 'Dots and Stripes' was the theme for UKG. The classroom had an array of ladybugs, frogs, jellyfish, turtles, and bumblebees decorated by the children in colourful spots and stripes.
- **Class 1** : 'The Rainbow' was the chosen theme for Class 1. The vivid blues, greens and reds were a welcoming sighting. The use of the rainbow colours were depicted in various forms, from heritage sights to famous landmarks, from fruits and vegetables to animals and birds, and from super heroes to precious gems and stones found in nature.
- **Class 2** : The theme for Class 2 was 'Caring'. Caring for ourselves, for our family and friends, and caring for our environment was depicted through elaborate and informative models, pictures of the children of Class 2 with their families, and bright charts. The potted entry way leading to Class 2 spoke about the care they put into planning for the exhibition.
- **Class 3** : 'Nuts and Spices' was the theme for Class 3. The entire classroom was a treat for the senses. The aromas of all the spices along with the colourful intricate models and charts told us all about the history and different types of spices found in India and around the world.
- **Class 4** : 'Lesser Known Festivals' was the theme for Class 4. This classroom had some very innovative models and informative charts on the lesser known festivals celebrated around the world. There was a lot to learn about many festivals that are celebrated in various parts of the world with much pomp and ceremony.
- **Class 5** : 'Chocolates and Candies' was the theme for Class 5. It was indeed a delicious experience! From realistic cake and chocolate models to Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory the class had a lot of information on Candies and Chocolates. Chocolate making process, chocolate tasting, milk shakes, and fun Mentos experiments were available for all at Class 5!

It was yet another fantastic display of hard work and innovation displayed by the enthusiastic students and teachers of Sishya with the help of their parents, that made this year's project day very successful and enjoyable.

Sharanya Vidyut
(Mother of Shakti Vidyut)



PROJECT DAY - 2019
Junior School

MY FAVOURITE PET

My favourite pet is a cat. As I love cats, my parents decided to get me a cat on my 9th birthday as a gift.

I have named my cat Jersy. She is fond of playing and at the same time she is well behaved. Many cats run around the house breaking things but Jersy makes sure that she does not cause any such damage. She has black and white spots all around her and loves to spend time under a cozy and soft blanket with me. I bathe it everyday with the help of my mother. We take good care of her diet, so we bring home special cat food for her. Jersy is a foodie, She loves eating fish. She does not eat raw fish. She only eats delicious fried fish. She will be turning three years on September 3rd. Jersy eagerly awaits my return from school everyday and looks forward to my holidays.

Jersy has now become an inseparable part of our family. I love spending time with her. We also take her for outings every weekend. My family and I have got so attached to her and a day without her feels like a year without her and we wish to live with her for a long time.

- Samaara Medekar, VI B

SOMEONE SPECIAL IN MY FAMILY

When I think about my family, the first person who comes to my mind is my mother. My mother is the most important person in my family who always nurtures me like nature.

My mother is first and foremost my best friend as nobody can take her place and be true and real like her. She is the one and only person who always stands by me in my good and bad times. She always cares for me and loves me more than anyone in my life. She gives me first priority in her life and always gives me the glimpse of hope in my bad times. She knows all my reasons of happiness and sadness and tries to make me happy all the time. Nothing in this world is better than the true love and care of our mothers. She is the one and only woman of my life who always supports me. A child is everything for a mother.

The selfless love a mother showers on her children is the most valuable thing in this whole wide world. We as her children should do our best to make her happy and comfortable all the time especially when she becomes old. It is our responsibility to bestow her with the same love, care and understanding as she has showered on us.

- Samaara Medekar, VI-B

AN EYE OPENER

Once there was a girl called Nishta. She was a bookworm and was always hooked to books. She enjoyed listening to music too but was very lazy and academically very weak. Her parents kept pushing her to study but she never paid heed to their advice. The Golu festival was approaching, so she went with her parents to Mylapore to purchase dolls to arrange in her house. She had planned to have lunch outside that day. On the way, they saw a poor man. Nishta's dad gave him an apple which they had purchased from the market. As he gave the apple, some more beggars came and asked her dad for an apple each. He went to the nearby shop and bought some apples. One of them requested her father to buy him proper clothes to wear. Her dad took him to a shop and bought him a pair of clothes. The beggar was thrilled and blessed them with good wishes. Then he turned to Nishta and advised her to study hard and become successful so that she does not have to beg like him who had not taken his studies seriously. That statement of the beggar was a turning point for Nishta. His words registered in her mind and from that day she started working very hard to become successful in her life. This is not a made up story but a real life experience.

Ishanvi Lath, VI B

IMPORTANCE OF TREES

Trees have played an important role for the survival of man on earth right from stone age. They have provided timber, food, herbs, medicines, shelter during the scorching summers and have kept the environment cool and balanced. Trees have also provided us with oxygen, a vital resource for living. Having said so, they are also known as the 'Lungs of the Earth'. However, today's generation has taken trees for granted. Activities such as mass deforestation and shifting agriculture has led to the drastic depletion of the number of trees in dense forests. People living today do not take any action to save the disappearing trees. This is not a good sign at all. If trees are still going to be felled on a large scale, existence of living organisms would be difficult.

Trees have been protecting the earth for many years. Nothing has been possible without them. So far, it is mankind who has destroyed and cleared resourceful forests, leading to the decline in the number of trees on a large scale. Fortunately, it is not too late. If each and every citizen of the earth realizes the necessity of conserving trees, and takes up measures such as afforestation regularly the number of trees cut down, will make up with the number of trees

newly planted. Forest clearance for agricultural and habitat purposes should be prohibited. Using paper wisely and thinking twice before tearing them apart is one way in which young citizens can save trees. Deforestation on large scales should not be practised any more. As citizens of the earth, it is our responsibility to work towards a better future.

Kalyani Ramanathan, VI B

TICKLE IN MY SPINE

One day at dusk, I woke up from my nap after a tiring day at school, I discovered my mother and brother missing. But, soon I found a note written by my mother stating that they were off to take care of my ill grand-father. The day was dark and stormy, lightning flashed and thunder rolled in the big black sky; the power went off and I sprinted downstairs to the kitchen to light a candle.

That was when I heard low, melodious music coming from the hail. I dared not go there but, on the other hand, I was very eager to see what that was. Finally, my courage overcame my fear and I went there. When I neared the closed door, I could see bright beams of light penetrating through the lower end of the closed door and the sound could be heard intensely.

I heard a girl scream from inside. I took to my heels on hearing this I headed straight towards my bedroom and hid under the bed. This scream reminded me of all the horror tales, stories and movies I have heard and watched. Certainly, it was an alien invasion or my house had transformed into a star hotel for ghosts. I thought I heard a voice and kept my ears close to the ground so that I could listen to it. The voice said something and started an incessant laughter. My mind was full of panic and I was so scared that I fainted and blacked out. I finally woke up by the call of my name the next morning by a familiar voice, I brazenly got out of my hiding area and found my mother and brother back, I was so relieved yet I told them my tale.

My prodigious tale had my mother staring at me. Apparently, she stopped staring and started to laugh at my fears. We together went to the hail, no sound, no laughter and no light beams were to be seen at the lower end of the closed door, I was driven to stupefaction, I knew it was not a dream, I had bruised my knee while running back to my room after the scream. Anyway, she opened the door and I expected to see a colossal green alien or a phantom, but rather I found my brother's electronic toy robot (it could make sounds, give off bright lights, walk and move its two arms). She calmed me by saying that my brother had forgotten to switch off his robot and that it had moved a little and switched on the television (from which I might have

heard the laughter and the scream of a girl), as she also told me that when she returned, the horror movies 'The Conjuring' was going on in the TV.

I realised what a duffer I was and from that day, I have always tried to be brave.

R. Dakshata, VI-B

EXAMS, EXAMS, EXAMS

Exams, Exams, Exams!
We only have to study,
I can't meet my buddy.
It's not at all funny,
Even though it's sunny.
It's always pressure,
Never leisure.
I can't move my face,
As I pick up my pace.
When my exams are done,
I go back to having fun.

Kritikaa Kohli, VI C

THE CRY FOR HELP !

There once was a boy called Eddie Fernsallow. He lived in a mansion with his parents and sibling. The father ran a successful company. However, the company suffered a major loss. So, the family decided to sell the mansion for money. They moved into an apartment with no neighbours.

There were only 4 rooms in the apartment, 2 bed-rooms, a kitchen and a living-room. Eddie and his brother, Ron, had to share a bedroom. Eddie did not like the apartment as it was small. Eddie usually got nightmares every night. One night he could not sleep at all as it was raining heavily. He wanted to go to his parents room but it was across the living-room. The

house was dark and damp. As he went towards his parents room, he saw a noose used to hang the criminals. So he retreated to his room where he found some paint on the ground. He went inside and found the walls covered with blood. His brother was screaming for help as a clown lifted him up from the ground. He managed to take a picture of the clown lifting his brother from the ground for proof. Then Eddie took his baseball bat and gave the clown a smack. But the clown took out his trump cards, which were razor-sharp. The Clown threw them at the boys, but they escaped narrowly. As they were fast, they ran into their parents' room. The clown however followed them. The boys tried to lock the door but they could not reach the key. The clown who was more powerful than them, pushed open the door. At once the parents woke up, the clown snapped his finger and the lights turned on. The faces of the family turned pale. The clown sprang towards them as the family cried for help, which no one heard. But Eddie carried with him his baseball bat and gave a smack to the clown. The family rushed out of the room and locked the bedroom with the clown in it. They could not get out of the house as the clown had locked the front door.

The next day when the postman came to deliver posts, he rang the bell but there was no answer but he heard a faint cry. The postman called other people of the locality and they rang the bell and as there was no answer suspicion arose. They decided to break open the door. After they broke open the door. They saw the family alive crying for help. The police was called and the clown was captured. The cry for help saved their lives.

Emmanuel Jason Kenny, VI-C

Last summer, my family and I visited Goa, the smallest state of India. It is a port town. The state was once ruled by the Portuguese, making its religion Christianity. Many foreigners have settled there, most of the state's population are tourists. Bicholim pottery and seashell crafts are practised there. Many great forts like the Chapora are found there. They are flocked by crowds of tourists almost every day.

My family and I stayed at a seaside resort. It was wonderful there and we had a sea view villa, facing the beach. I was accompanied by my mother, father, brother, aunt, uncle and my cousin. My uncle Sandeep took us to the beach that evening. I could feel the cool evening breeze, blow through my hair. I am not a great fan of the beach, but I made an exception for this one in Goa. The sand was clean and tidy, almost white and I am not exaggerating! The sea was just beautiful sparkling with the rays of the setting sun. The people maintained it very well, unlike our Chennai beaches scattered with litter. I even went for a dip in the shallow sea, something I would never normally do! My brother ran around the beach trying to catch crabs, while my uncle took pictures of the deep red sky.

Once we got home, my uncle set up the barbecue and soon, we could smell the seafood grilling upon the coals. We had a wonderful dinner of squid, prawns, fish and more.

The day had been wonderful and I could hardly wait for the next day! My trip to Goa was one I would never forget and I recommend all to book your vacation to Goa, on the western coast of India.

Rian Nair, VII A

A TYPICAL LUNCH BREAK IN SCHOOL

Every day of school is mundane and tiring. Reading the same books day after day and writing pages for long periods of time is not very exciting. But at eleven o'clock we have a twenty-five minutes break which helps us relax and ease our minds by playing with our friends and eating our lunch. That brings about the much needed breather from the hectic morning schedule.

There is a huge tree in the school courtyard. There are a few branches that hang low providing the much needed shade. Every break one of my friends sprints down and saves us a bench to sit down and eat comfortably. Meanwhile, I run down to the games room filled with different sports equipments and bring a basket ball. My other friends bring down our respective

lunch baskets. We eat our lunch while cracking jokes, talking about upcoming assignments and tests or what game we would be playing later.

After ten minutes of energizing our body, we would play a game of basketball in the basketball court, or perhaps a game of football if there is a fitful breeze sweeping across the field. Surprisingly, despite the hot weather, the court is relatively cooler than the open field. The bell rings signalling the end of the break and we have to hurry back to our respective classes.

Adhiraj Gupta, VII-B

JOURNEY INTO K-POP

We live in a world filled with a thousand different music genres, so much, that sometimes we hear a song that we like and one we do not like. Everybody has their taste in music. Let it be jazz or hip-hop, it is your choice. Research has shown that listening to music can reduce anxiety, blood pressure, and pain as well as improve sleep quality, mood, mental alertness, and memory. My favourite genre of music is K-pop.

From the unity of multiple influences k-pop is born, a genre that has been on the market for much longer than what most people expected. Currently, it has been gaining more relevance in the entertainment industry because the language barrier has been breaking up after years, so we find fanatics of this popular music genre all around the world. K-pop has many groups or bands, more than 370 groups have officially been patented by the Korean Government!. I like K-pop because I get to learn a new language, the Fashion, Addicting Melodies, the Choreography and the. Diverse Talent of all the members of each group. Once you have listened to one song from K-pop you will for sure be addicted to this genre.

My essay is like a little: journey into K-pop. My all-time favourite group is BTS. This group tells their fans, A.R.M.Y (Adorable Representative M.C for Youth), that no matter what religion, race or origin we should love ourselves and love each other. This heartfelt message was given during the UN speech by the leader of BTS, 'RM'. This made me fall in love with BTS and K-pop. One of the unbelievable things that K-pop has accomplished in this world is to bring all nations and religions together into one big family. It is because of the record labels that we know that when we watch a performance of any artist in this world, live or on a video clip, it is going to be the best they can offer, clean notes, mind-blowing new choreography, and full of life that

together with the lyrics, tell stories and deliver messages to the audience creatively and unforgettably.

The world of K-pop is filled with wonders that only Asia can offer. What are you waiting for, check it out!

Anjalaakshi. P, VII-B

THE MOST VALUABLE THINGS LIFE HAS TAUGHT ME

Life is a lesson in itself. Every moment in life is valuable. When I think about life, I think of three stages which are Present, Past and Future. We always focus on the present and the future, as, whatever happened in the past has happened, and cannot be corrected whereas the present and future can always be corrected.

Past mainly consists of time which has either gone by whether good or bad. Everyone knows that the past is just the demon of regrets and struggles. If we look at the present, we find that we have been too hard on the past, but we often forget that the future depends upon how you think and treat time now. We learn to correct the mistakes we have made in the present or in the past. Albert Einstein said, “Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow.” The important thing is not to stop questioning.

What I have learnt and believe is to never regret the past but to live and learn to appreciate what is there in front of me, and not to fear anything.

One of the biggest life lessons that I have learned is to be thankful for and appreciative of everything that is around me, but I am most thankful for the people in my life. Even if those people may have mistreated me, I am still thankful for them because these people are the ones who made me who I am today. Those people are my friends. They have empowered me and made me a better person. I only care about the present and the future, where I can spend the time I have, with my loved ones. This life lesson is known as “Friendship”.

“Friends are the people in your life who smile brighter, make you laugh louder, and live better.” - Unknown

Uma Jwala, VII-B

GOOD MANNERS

Good manners are something that many people desire to have. These manners include small acts of kindness, polite words and good deeds. Good manners make a huge impact on one's personality in a very positive way.

This wonderful virtue can take you many places. People will value this part of your personality a lot as it is rare and is present in so few. Good manners will also showcase you in very admirable light.

To acquire this quality, one must use appropriate and amiable language, have courteous behavior and be considerate, and show appreciation and gratitude to others.

A person with good manners shows respect towards the feelings and sentiments of others. Modesty and courtesy are the essential attributes of a well mannered person.

Clarence Thomas once said, "Good manners will open doors that the best education cannot."

People with a polite and genial nature are always held in awe by a large number of people and they have a magnetic effect on them. Thus, we should possess this preeminent quality.

Manasi Arvind, VII B

AN INCIDENT WHICH TOOK PLACE AT A WEDDING YOU ATTENDED WHERE SOMEONE GOT HURT

Last year, I attended my cousin's wedding. Everyone was dressed in fancy ethnic clothing in bright colours. We met all of our relatives and were having a good time! After that, we took our seats at the wedding hall and waited for the ceremony to begin. My family and I were part of the bride's side.

The main stage was covered with a grand carpet which tassels on the edges. There were beautiful flower pots placed all along the stage. The bride's sister was walking down the aisle to take her place on the main stage. The high heels she was wearing got caught in one of the tassels which were on the edges of the carpet. As she tried to move her foot, one of the flower pots was knocked over, and she lost her balance and fell.

Everyone was shocked and was wondering if she would be okay. I was so worried about her at that moment. I was also sad that the new sari I had helped her choose and buy had torn in the process. The royal purple and turquoise blue glass bangles she was wearing had also shattered into a million tiny fragments.

I rushed to help her. The bride, her sister was very worried, we all were. By now, everyone had helped her up and were flooding her with streams of questions and asking how she was. She told her sister that she felt bad and did not want to steal her spotlight. Her sister very kindly told her that she would never think that, and was only worried about her. After someone getting her an ice pack and her repeatedly telling us that she was fine, the wedding festivities were resumed. Everyone was happier, but still worried and hoping that she would be okay. Later that day, we found out that she would be okay and that it was just a small sprain and that we should not keep worrying. All's well that ends well!

Ayesha Prem Johar, VIII A

A COLD DAY

It was another snowy day, the windows were covered with frost and icicles were hanging from the parapet. The icy winds were passing through the doors and the sky was grey and gloomy. It also looked like it was about to rain and who does not like rainy days!

There was a lake near our house garden which had now frozen over due to the chilly temperatures. So, my plan for the evening was to go ice skating outside, followed by a lovely walk in the park, with the sound of the dry leaves rustling under my boots and snowflakes falling on my head. I was smiling just thinking about it!

The driveway, roof, and road near my house were completely covered in sleet. Hence, we were very careful while walking around, so that we would not slip and fall.

Engrossed in my book, I was curled up in my blanket while sitting on the sofa and slowly sipping away at my cup of steaming hot chocolate. Earlier, I had thought I heard a scraping noise, immediately glancing up at the window, only to see my neighbour, Mrs. Peters shoveling snow outside and singing Christmas carols to herself while doing so.

I picked up a freshly baked, warm chocolate chip cookie from the kitchen, and went to sit near the cozy fireplace, thinking about how lovely today was and looked forward to have another lazy, relaxing day tomorrow!

Ayesha Prem Johar, VIII-A

Winter is the time of the year when the temperature drops down and icy cold winds freeze the blood in one's veins. The days are shorter and the nights are longer. The sky becomes deeper and a darker shade of blue during winters. It stays dark and gloomy. Cold winter nights offer clearer night skies. Snow covers the roof of houses. It is the time for a restful break before the beginning of another energetic year. Everyone puts on woolen clothing to keep themselves warm. Most families get cozy around an overwhelming fireplace.

A cold day begins with chattering teeth and frost bites. Everyone feels lazy and prefers to stay in bed throughout the day. Warm apple pies, hot chocolate, toast and coffee are classic examples of breakfast on a cold day. Long warm showers are usually looked forward to. Adults and kids get creative in making snowmen. Snow fights are thoroughly enjoyed. People are found skiing, snowboarding and the like. Animals go into hibernation during these days. Ants, on the other hand, enjoy the fruit of their hard work.

As the night approaches, the fireplace is lit and families enjoy the warmth of a bonfire, either reading a book or playing board games. People curl up in their blankets as the cold overcomes them.

Udita Jain, VIII-A

PICTURE COMPOSITION - EIFFEL TOWER

- “Le tour d’eiffel”

This is a picture of the Eiffel tower which is located in Paris, France. It is a magnificent monument, famous throughout the world. Around 250 million tourists visit the Eiffel Tower each year. Paris is also known as the “City of Love” because of the Eiffel Tower.

This structure was built by Gustave Eiffel and was considered as a gift from America to France. It is beautifully designed with a broad base tapering at the top. It has two restaurants and many branded shops in the upper parts. The beautiful and bright city of Paris is displayed from the topmost point of the Eiffel Tower. It has many lifts and staircases to transport people up and down, people standing in serpentine queues everyday.

It is illuminated with different colors of lights and firecrackers on the French New Year and the New Year's Eve. It becomes the centre of the attraction at this time. The Eiffel Tower was constructed to commemorate the centennial of the French Revolution. The Eiffel Tower is a World Heritage Site and one must definitely visit it.

Siddhi Dugar, VIII-A



A DAY I CAN NEVER FORGET

- Anyone can cook”

If you read the title in the voice of Chef Gusteau, you now hold a special place in my heart. Ratatouille was my all-time favourite movie, It was the only movie I watched over a dozen times. Ask my mother, if you don't believe me. She tolerated my Ratatouille phase for years. If you're one of the few people who haven't heard of the movie, Ratatouille revolves around a rat - the Gordon Ramsay of rats. This rat named Remi, with a deep passion for cooking, got his way into working at a five star restaurant. This inspired me to become more creative and drove me to start cooking. Cooking had then become my favourite distraction. As for watching Ratatouille - that was simply an obsession.

Whenever I was in the kitchen, my go-to recipe book was the “Young Chefs” cookbook by Vikas Khanna. There were very few chefs I genuinely followed and Vikas Khanna was my absolute favourite. To this day, my greatest achievement is attempting all 70 recipes in his cookbook (emphasis on attempting). My 10-year-old self really thought she deserved her own Michelin star.

In August, 2016, I felt like the luckiest person alive. I had the opportunity to meet Vikas Khanna for lunch during his new book tour. I wore the nicest dress I owned and my mom let me put on some of her make up. Naturally, I humiliated myself by tearing up when he gave me a hug. The next few hours felt like a dream. We even got the opportunity to talk about Ratatouille and, funnily enough, it was his favourite movie too. It wasn't everyday that I was able to express myself and my love for cooking with my role model.

This was, without a doubt, a day, I will never forget. I met one of my biggest idols - an ethereal experience from start to end. He spoke with passion of art, travel and how important it was for me to explore the world and form new perspectives. He taught me about the value of staying grounded in one's culture while still exposing oneself to other influences - in many ways, like Remi the rat from Ratatouille. He showed me it was possible to fit in by standing out, and instilled in me the very idea that drove me to cook in the first place.

“Anyone can cook”.

Amairaa Goyal, VIII-C

ANIMALS HAVE THE SAME BASIC RIGHTS AS HUMANS

Animals; whether you love them, hate them, are scared of them or own a few yourself, they are all living organisms Like us humans. But do they require the same basic rights as humans? I do not think so. We humans have an elaborate set of universal rights, like freedom of expression, thought, religion, etc. Why would animals require such rights? All that these creatures care about is the ability to pass on its genes as they survive on the principle of 'survival of the fittest' in a very literal sense. So giving animals such rights would be useless as most of them cannot have complex thought processes.

I said most animals for a reason. Some species of apes, such as the orang-utan, can mimic human behaviour and can use and create tools to use in its daily life. Last year a video of a chimpanzee using Instagram went viral on the internet. Due to the presence of this vast.

“The time will come when men will look upon the murder of animals as they now look upon the murder of men”

- Leonardo Da Vinci

Animals are mercilessly killed every day. Dogs stray on the streets. Wild animals are caged so they can provide entertainment to us, ruthless humans.

I am not saying that all of us should convert to being vegans as that is practically impossible but mercilessly harming animals is absolutely unforgivable.

Serial killers like Jeffery Dahmer started their path of fear by torturing and killing animals from a very early age.

A man from the South of India, specifically from Chennai ruthlessly dragged a dog, brutally beat the dog and flung the dog into a pond filled with sewage. What was the provocation?

Another man from Gurugram threw two Shih-tzu puppies from the 8th floor balcony of his apartment. What was the provocation?

However, at the same time in these two cases if we replace the word dogs with men, this would have become a huge court case with lawyers yelling words like “rights” and “death sentence” but because this happened to two voiceless dogs, who don't have the privilege of hiring lawyers for themselves, these cases of animal cruelty darkened out the next second it came into light.

In Delhi, a white tiger was shot to death as the tiger killed a mentally disturbed man who went near the tiger to apparently “play with him”. don't think I have to even explain myself here, all I am going to say is animals don't have the same “rights” humans have when it comes to encounter without trial.

A doctor from Texas walked free after assaulting a woman while she was sedated but an animal like a snow leopard was shot to death after escaping from a zoo, which in the first place was not even its natural habitat.

For this I put forth the questions, “Why must the snow leopard face the consequences to what the irresponsible and lazy zookeeper did? Why should the leopard be shot and not the zookeeper fired from his job and arrested?

So many questions, not enough answers.

I would like to conclude by pleading to the people to think of their moral values the next time they pick up a hunting rifle because as the animals are going extinct, we humans are losing the one character that make us humans and that is KINDNESS.

Karunya Jothimani, IX-B

ANIMALS HAVE THE SAME BASIC RIGHTS AS HUMANS

Our treatment of animals will one day be considered barbarous. There cannot be perfect civilization until man realizes that the rights of every living creature are as sacred as his own.”

- Dr. David Jordan

Animal rights is a controversial topic that is discussed all around the world. Many different people have opposing views on the way animals should be treated. Some may say that animals are only to be used for food or as instruments or props to help us perform specific tasks. Concerning the exploitation of animals, people think it is acceptable for many different reasons.

Firstly, they think humans are the most important living beings on the planet and hence demand more importance over other living creatures. They also feel that experimenting on animals to find cures for various diseases is acceptable. Furthermore, it is believed that animals

do not have feelings like humans do; therefore killing animals for food, artifacts, or any other uses, is morally acceptable.

However, I do not believe these arguments are valid. Firstly, it has been proved via secret filming in laboratories and by other such observations that animals feel as much pain as humans do and also suffer when caged for long periods. Secondly, a large amount of animal research is done for various purposes such as medical training, drug, food, cosmetic testing, and many other reasons which are very unnecessary. Furthermore, it has been proven that people can get all the essential nutrients from, fruits, green vegetables, and various other pulses and grains, so killing animals for food is also not necessary.

Thus to conclude, although some people may argue that killing animals for food, research, or decorative purposes is ethical, but there is enough evidence to prove otherwise. Therefore, steps must be taken to protect animals and improve their rights.

Tanvi Ashutosh Nerlekar, IX-B

Intellectual divide in the animal kingdom we must assign rights in a logical manner. Therefore a single celled micro-organism would be given the least amount of rights whereas smarter creatures such as dogs, dolphins and apes are given more rights and have a complex system of rules if necessary.

But before we go trying to fix the lives of every single animal out there, we should help our own species. Millions of people lie starving on the streets. Many-a-lives are threatened by wars fought for no reason. We should help our own people before helping animals. You may say that it's inhumane to let an animal die, but I think it's crueler to leave a fellow human dying.

If an elaborately constructed set of rights are given to animals it would adversely affect many people around the globe. It would most definitely ban the consumption of meat products such as chicken, fish and cow meat. Considering that 80% of the population of the world is non-vegetarian, this would mean most of the world would have to change their dietary habits. Not everyone would be pleased by doing so. This would also cause many industries to shut down. These rules would be discriminatory against non-vegetarians and would only be creating more marginalized communities in our already divided world.

So do animals require the same basic rights as humans? Absolutely not! But they do require rights based on their capacity, rights which they can actually use.

Antony Johnson, IX-B

Seated below a tree was I,
With a light pocket and a heavy head,
My only company was the night sky,
With leaves for cover and the grass for a bed.

It was dark for I could see no moon or star,
Clouds, dense and grey were cast,
Melancholy spread wide and far,
Filling me with regrets from the past.

I am lost for I know not my origin,
Hungry, for not a morsel has come my way,
Soon I shall lay in my coffin,
Without seeing the light of another day.

Now I am joined by another man,
Against a stone he bumped and fell,
Handsome, young and well clad,
He too did in melancholy dwell.

Upon my asking he did reply,
He told his tale of sorrow to me,
He had lost all money and meaning to life,
He wanted to run, he wanted to flee.

I recalled my journey,
To myself I thought,
He has given up so early,
He ought to have not.

I told him to step on the brakes,
To embrace life's challenges,
One may make mistakes,
But mend them with bandages.

Time that has passed will come not back,
Here I am an example to see,
Do not expect life to cut you slack,
You have to fight for what you need.

Eons ago I was in your place,
Full of vigour, zest and life,
But once a problem I did face,
I ran away from the strife.

A poor life from then on I lived,
With regrets filled to the brim,
If I hadn't run away, I wished,
For forgiveness, I begged him.

A cool wind swept the land,
It took with it away the clouds,
I saw the face of the young man,
It seemed as though he had no doubt,
Go my son find your way,
Let the pole star be your light,
Step by step he walked away,
While seated below a tree was I.

Arshh Relan, XII-A

Class of 2020

CALM IN THE TIMES OF CORONA

As I sat here thinking about what to write, the only thing that popped into my mind was 'Corona'. We are now living in a world where our everyday conversations, knowingly or unknowingly include this word. This one word that sends shivers down our spine, forcing us conform to the plethora of regulations that are now set upon us.

Fear not. I'm not going to bore you with facts and numbers as I'm sure we are well aware of them by now. I wanted to look at this situation from a different perspective, one that would help us make the best of this time. Billions of people all over the globe are trying to do this, but it isn't exactly the easiest task. With toilet paper and Maggi disappearing off shelves, it is quite hard to steer away from the negatives.

Within the bricks and cement walls, we see chefs, bakers, painters, singers, writers, meme makers, fitness enthusiasts, professional organizers and a myriad of other kinds of people emerging. We finally have the time to do all those things that we never did, with the excuse "I don't have the time", at the tip of our tongues.

In many families, both parents work full time and hence do not get to spend much time with their families. But now, I see articles on how family bonding has shot up during these times. Talking to your friends through video call is a daily undertaking. Adults and teenagers are taken back to their childhood with the exploration of new activities. Board games are making a solid comeback. In fact, I even scoured my loft to dig up all the board games that have been collecting dust for years. Some apps are even profiting from this quarantine. Apps like Ludo Kings, Monopoly, Scribd, Psych, and Zoom are some of the most used applications. E-books have become extremely popular and one of the most used online reading platforms, Scribd, has provided a special 30-day free trial. This has been exceedingly useful for a large number of people all over the world.

With the implementation of all these rules, we also see social media activists emerging. They plead with the masses to adhere to these regulations, keeping in mind the reason behind them. Facebook, WhatsApp, Instagram and other such apps are flooded with videos and news articles.

There is the issue of fake news that arises at this point. Whatsapp especially has been a medium for the spread of bogus information by users who fail to fact check any news or create unnecessary panic.

Divya Rangarajan, XII-A
Class of 2020

THE HOMECOMING

The skies turned dark and gloomy, as if affected by the ongoing war. It was the harshest and the fiercest the fight the world had ever witnessed.

Meanwhile almost an entire country away Cressida prayed for the well-being of her husband- Joseph. She nervously clutched onto the locket she wore. Joseph had fastened it around her neck, before going to war. He was going to fight for his country's freedom and he promised to return to Cressida once he saw his country's flag soaring in the sky freely. Realisation dawned upon her- just as much as she loved him, he loved his country.

Still, Cressida longed for Joseph to return 'back' home safely, to just be with her. She promised herself this time when he came back from war, she would never let him go to fight at the border ever again.

The next day Cressida couldn't believe her ears when she heard an announcement over the radio- the war was over. This meant that now Joseph would return home! Cressida's heart jumped with joy. She ran around doing errands, cleaning the house, she even baked his favourite pie. Shivering with excitement, Cressida awaited Joseph's return.

That evening Joseph did arrive. Wrapped in a flag, with three bullets in his chest. "He fought very bravely," they told Cressida. She was devastated, her whole world seemed to have completely shattered. She cried like a baby, only this time, she didn't have anyone to comfort her.

Before leaving for the war, Joseph had promised Cressida that the two of them would survive the war, the gore and the misery together. But now he was gone and she was left alone to look at their country's flag soaring freely in the sky.

Esha Modi, XII-B
Class of 2020

CREATIVITY - A LEARNER'S PERSPECTIVE

Watching my classmate as she struggled while creating a configuration out of matchsticks stimulated a reflex-like response in me. Unable to resist, I set aside my observational sketches and asked if she needed help. Putting our heads together, we started building the structure from scratch.

Rubbing the matchstick between my fingers, I pondered how best to use the coarseness of the wood to our advantage. Recalling a Maths lesson, I visualized the construction as triangles in a three-dimensional space. Applying the Pythagoras Theorem while building the stable framework, I realized that combining two seemingly unconnected ingredients - Math and Art - defines my recipe for creativity.

I express my view of the world through lines and colours and these renditions, in turn, evolve into inspirations for my architecture models. For me, creativity is an endless canvas of exploration that drives me towards innovative solutions.

During my internship at KSM Architecture, I worked on creating the façade for a building's model. I spent the first two days devising multiple prototypes, but all the proposals were rejected as the materials being used were not reflecting the texture of concrete. I recalled the paper flower decoration used to style the ikebana display from my visit to the Imperial Palace in Tokyo. The character of the paper tricked the eye into believing that fresh flowers had been used. It was then that the realization dawned — a fragile yet tactile material was required to portray the granular nature of the exterior.

Designing the final prototype, I learned that there is no right age or position to come up with an answer. As an intern, I had presented the alternative that was critical in the design being approved by the employers. By looking beyond the mirage of the obvious, I had tested my creativity in the physical world of stone and steel.

Applying the knowledge that I gain inside the classroom in the world around me is what I strive to do every day — to create structures, develop a shape into a form, evolve an idea into an object, and transform a problem into a solution.

Vanshika Bhaiya
Class of 2020

The tinkling bells of the ghungroos ring in harmony with the beats of the tabla and the melodious tune of the sitar, erasing the lines that separate us. At this moment, there is no difference between the sixty-eight-year-old and me as the rhythmic movement of our feet binds us together as Kathak dancers.

However, these cadenced sounds are being muffled by the rising popularity of Bollywood and modern dance culture. The current of excitement and energy that courses through the audience as they step in time with a hip-hop dancer is rarely experienced during a classical performance. Indulging in emerging trends, it seems as though the traditional roots of dance had been erased from memory.

I belong to Devaniya, not only a school of Kathak but also my second home. Over the past eight years as a member of this troupe, I have learned that the fast footwork and swift spins are just tools to depict a narrative. As I come into my own as a performer, I have another important role - to revive an appreciation for this historic art form by strengthening the base of the dance community. Listening to my teacher and seniors share their knowledge about how Kathak originated in the north of India, I became more aware of the customs and traditions linked to it. Determined to introduce this ethnicity in my immediate surroundings, I decided to teach non-classical dancers this art form as we prepared for performances. Aware of the resistance that I was going to receive, I choreographed dances to the tunes of popular Bollywood songs by using mudras and statuesque poses, peculiar to Kathak. Seeing the spark reignited as we narrated stories of gods and goddesses through our movements, I acknowledged to myself that adapting to the changing times was the solution to keep the fire going.

Following in the footsteps of doyens who have conserved classical dance through centuries of political and religious conflict, I intend to further increase the popularity of Kathak and preserve an important part of my community's culture and history.

Vanshika Bhaiya
Class of 2020

THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

The simple life of a legend 'The greatest showman' is a very inspiring story of P.T. Barnum that has been beautifully directed by Michael Gracey.

The story revolves around Phineas Taylor Barnum who dreams of being a showman. He embarks on this journey with his lovely wife Charity Hallet (Played by Michaelle Williams) whom he met when he was just 10. He puts on stage people who have deformities to the shortest man, the trapeze siblings, woman with a beard to a name a few. This film is about his struggle in bringing humanity in the minds of people and making his stage performance socially acceptable.

The audience enjoys the film as it is captivating and shows how a man of the 90's embraces the differences in his society.

The film is taken center stage by Hugh Jackman who plays the P.T. Barnum and the beautiful love story of Philip Carlyle (Zac Efron) and Anne Wheeler (Zendaya) was sensitively portrayed by the actors. They show the outcome of how their love is accepted in the society. The Greatest showman, shows that anyone can achieve his/her dream with perseverance, persistence and patience. This film brings together and celebrates the differences in people and takes humanity to a different level. The message of the film is that it is important to accept reality and move on with life.

The movie may not appeal much to today's generation as it is old school musical drama.



**Raksha Sathish, XII-C
Class of 2020**

A LANGUAGE THAT THE DEAF CAN HEAR AND THE BLIND BE CAN SEE

Hubert H. Humphrey once said, "Compassion is not weakness, and concern for the unfortunate is not Socialism."

People often say, let your behaviour reflect the 'airs of compassion'. Compassion is a widely used term that is used to mean showing kindness and sympathy to a person, animal or people. Compassion is a trait that is acquired from a number of personal experiences. Compassion given and received helps one develop his/her personality for the better. When you show compassion to others in any small or big way, an innate satisfaction and peace is felt. When you receive compassion you are learning that others are willing to forgive and show kindness and you learn to value it.

Kindness is shown toward animals as well in the attention they receive from you. The joys of receiving a biscuit or a pat on the back or even just spending time with them makes them feel loved and they learn to reciprocate the same, through their actions. Compassion is however, not always easy to show, as in some instances there is a strong temptation to take revenge or give in to temper. But we must always try to be compassionate and learn to forgive and be graceful.

If everyone shows kindness towards one another, and to other living beings the ideal world of peace and happiness will become a reality. All it takes is one person to initiate, one person to show kindness and one person to be compassionate to the best of his/her ability. One act of compassion can change the world we live in today.

Dhriti Sumanth, XII-C
Class of 2020

HEROES

To some they are those who buy them things,
To others they are those who fly with their wings,
To me they are those who are not shown,
But as usual, we get off by saying, "to each his own".

But no, not any more,
After all the death and all the strife
After it has become daily news-
to see and say, "oh another jawan has died".
It is time to get up and not say
to shout and scream at the top of our voices
enough is enough
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH.

Enough of our young, brave children have been snatched from us,
Enough of their lives have been ruined,
Enough mothers, sisters and wives with their wombs full
have cried, dreading to bring into this world their child.
Enough of our Bharat Mata has bled,
Enough of her sons are dead,
Enough of their blood has been shed,
Enough of our land has been stained red.

Whether it is Siachen or Kashmir,
Whether is 3 degrees or 50
They are there everyday at 4 in the morn
They are there every second to protect us till they are gone,
And gone even in the most depressing way,
For we do not even mourn as befitting them.

I hope they Pass on to a better world,
A world where their life is filled with pride.
For in this one-
it has become daily news
to see and say "oh another jawan has died".

In memory of those beloved jawans of our great country, whose deaths we failed to mourn.

Dhriti Sumanth, XII-C
Class of 2020

INDIA TODAY DEBATE 2019

It was a pleasant, chilly November day as we got out of our cab and set foot in the Vasant Valley School in New Delhi. We had travelled there the previous day in order to participate in the prestigious India Today Debate Competition, where schools from all over the country send their best debaters to showcase their talent and go against one another to test their mettle. The Sishya team, composed of myself, Sibhi Aravindan, and Sukrit Sumanth, accompanied by Philomena Ma'am, was quite nervous, not really knowing what to expect from our competition. However, we were also extremely excited as we completed our registration and walked into our first debate, wearing our blazers with the school logo emblazoned on the front.



The first debate was against the Doon School, Dehradun, who we were actually seated next to in the auditorium during the introduction! The motion was “This House believes that Casinos should be banned”. As I stated earlier, we were definitely a little nervous observing the scale of the event and the magnitude of the situation. After a bit of a shaky start, we managed to find our foothold and went toe-to-toe against our opponents till the final word. Our opponents were quite solid too, and had put up some great points and counter-arguments. Despite this, we believed that we had done enough to convince the adjudicator that our side deserved to win. Unfortunately the judge determined that our opponents were the victors of the debate, and our hearts sank. It was tough to begin this much-anticipated competition with a gut-wrenching loss.

However we decided that we would not just give up hope, and that we would make sure that we'd put in a 110% effort for the remaining debates. Our next debate was against Sherwood College Nainital The topic was This House believes the LGBTQ+ movement should

not use the 'sexuality is a choice narrative' and we were arguing for this motion. This debate was a bit more specific in terms of the subject matter, and it took us some serious thought to come up with enough points for us to make a solid argument. To our relief, our opponents seemed to be quite nervous too and our anxiety calmed a little bit. As the debate progressed, our confidence grew and we hit our stride, making strong arguments and rebuttals, and applying what we learnt from the judge's feedback from the previous round, we managed to make a strong case to our judge. Unfortunately for our opponents their nerves seemed to have got the better of them, and we were adjudged the victors of the debate. Wishing our opponents good luck, we moved on and it hit us that we were not out of the running yet! It was as if a weight had been lifted off our shoulders, and we were ready for the third and final debate.

Our last debate was against the Tagore International School from Delhi, and the topic was 'This House believes that cancel culture does more harm than good' and we were representing the opposition for this topic as well. This was a tough topic to argue from our side, and we spent all the allotted time racking our brains for convincing points to build a case. As the debate began our worry grew. Our opponents seemed to be making some strong arguments against us and we thought we were in trouble. However we eventually started to reply to these points, and brought up our own strong arguments. Once we noticed some of our points were left un-rebutted, we realized that we could win this debate, and after some intense argument, we were left sitting with bated breath for the judge's verdict. We had won the debate! We were ecstatic, and after shaking hands with our opponents, rushed to the auditorium to find out if we had qualified for the quarter-finals.

Unfortunately, our hope had been in vain, as we discovered that we had not qualified for the quarter-finals. Nevertheless, we were proud of ourselves for coming back after that initial setback, to finish quite high among the 40-odd participating schools. We went to the school the following day as well to watch the semi-finals and the finals, and were truly blown away by the debating prowess exhibited by the finalists. The final between the Shri Ram School and Malliya Aditi School, Bangalore (who were the winners), was truly an awe-inspiring spectacle, which had us all blown away by the intensity and quality of debate. We understood that we had quite a way to go before we would be on their level, and we were extremely grateful to have observed them and taken notes on their debating techniques to further our own knowledge. Slightly dejected, but not too beaten up, we returned to Chennai that night.

This experience was one that was truly unique, enjoyable, and educational. We would not have got the chance to interact with, watch and learn from so many fantastic debaters in any other situation, and so we would like to thank Omana Ma'am for providing us with this amazing opportunity. We would also like to thank Mr. Barath from Warhorse for training us for this, and

Philomena Ma'am for being extremely supportive of us, and accompanying us to every practice session, as well as on the trip itself.

A lot of these skills can be taught in theory, but learning them through experience is, in my opinion, the best way to do so. This is why I strongly believe that our school's Debate Club should attempt to conduct friendly debates regularly, making sure to learn from them. I even request the school to send our students out to debate competitions more frequently in order to develop the competitive experience needed to build a strong debate team that could potentially bring the India Today cup to the school in the near future.

Madhav Karthikeyakannan, 12-A

Class of 2020

INDIA TODAY DEBATE 2018

Last year, Antara Ramkumar, Vanshika Bhaiya, Akshara Ramaseshan , and I, Ridhi Agarwal attended a debate competition organised by India Today at Vasant Valley school in New Delhi.

We all stood proud in our matching school blazers and backpacks at the registration desk. We were warmly greeted by the students in charge and were briskly led to the auditorium where our initial debate matchups were to be displayed. Our first opponent was the Bishop Cotton school from North East India. They seemed to be just as unfamiliar with the surroundings as we were so our anxiety died down marginally. To our fortune, we won the toss and were therefore entitled to choose which side of the motion we wanted to argue. The motion read - "This house believes that journalists should be prevented by law from intruding into the lives of public figures". This was significantly a proposition heavy motion, so we opted to be the proposition. As the debate progressed, we were able to put up some strong rebuttals and arguments of our own and our level of confidence soared. Once the debate concluded, the adjudicator gave us some constructive criticism, which seemed negative to our side and seemed to have given the opponents an upper hand and then she announced the result of our match up. We were declared the winners and that moment was almost surreal to us. My teammates and I were beyond elated.

Our second debate topic was - "This house regrets the rise of the anti hero." The second debate was unfortunately against the home team (Vasant Valley). They were absolutely amazing. We knew we were at a major disadvantage and our elation quickly turned into sheer

disappointment. We walked to the hall and began preparation for the debate. The break between our first and second debate was negligible and we were worn out and tired. Half-heartedly, we wrote our speeches and came up with some pre-rebuttals. The debate started off better than we had hoped. Our points were left un-rebutted and so we saw a ray of hope. The debate ended on a high. We



returned to our seats and waited for the verdict with bated breath. The judge, a young student from the Delhi University gave us a few points of feedback and then announced the winner, the Vasant Valley School. Our faces turned pale, but what could we do. We shook hands with our opponents and decided to set this loss aside and focus on our third debate.

Our matchup for the third debate was against the Step By Step School from Kolkata. Again, having no break in between the debates took a tremendous toll on our bodies. The debate was a long and grueling one, with each team taking digs at the other and leaving no room for error. Each point went back and forth and the debate was an interesting one to watch. We lost this debate as well, but we were proud of ourselves for putting up a strong fight. Unfortunately, we did not make it to the quarter-finals. So, hat in hand, we returned to the place we were staying at, packed our bags, and left for the airport.

This was an extremely educational and enjoyable experience for all of us as a team, for this we would like to thank our Principal, Omana Ma'am for giving us this opportunity for exposure, Raghav, Samay and Kunal who attended the competition previously for preparing us, and Philomena ma'am for helping us prepare as well as accompanying us on the trip.

Ridhi Agarwal, 12 B
Class of 2020

BURSTING THE COCOON

The words 'parting is such sweet sorrow' come to mind as the students of the Class of 2019 get ready to leave the safety of their second home. This is how they express their excitement and anticipation tinged with a hint of sadness at the end of an era.

12A

Aadesh Koratti Ramadorai boasts, "I take great pride in the fact that I never changed Houses! My family in blue has given me the most precious period in my life. From fighting like hooligans to composing hilarious poems about people, Sishya has developed every one of my skills."

According to **Aakash Jajoo**, "It's going to be really hard to let go. Sishya has been a second home for me for 13 years now, and suddenly the bubble has burst. However it would be better to carry the memories of the last several years and reminisce. I would like to thank everyone who was a part of this journey and for making it Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!"

Abbas Parpia is thankful, "It has been an unforgettable experience. Sishya has always been a second home to me and I will cherish the memories. I will always be grateful to Sishya and to all my teachers"

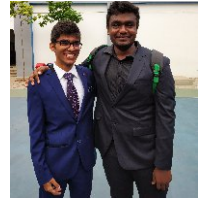


Abirami Elangovan declares, "Although Sishya has been my school only from Class 11, I have made so many incredible friends and have had such incredible teachers that I could not have wished for anything better. As I leave school, I am sure I will remember every second fondly. I will miss Sishya even as I move forward."



Abirami Rathina admits to feeling as if she is losing her bearings. "I am having a lot of mixed feelings which I do not know how to express. I do not think that I am completely prepared for my journey out of school but I feel excited. All the wonderful friends and teachers will always be there in my memory. I am extremely grateful to school for providing me with happiness, confidence and courage."

Adesh C confesses, “It will be tough leaving school but I think I am ready for the next and bigger phase of my life. I will miss my friends and wherever I go I will always come back to visit because how is it possible not to come back to your second home?”



Aditya R reiterates the fact that the last one and a half years have been the best years of his life. “I have had a lot of fun and made lots of good friends. I would like to thank the Principal and all my teachers and friends for the best possible years of my life.”

Akshatha R fondly remembers, “So many people have been a part of my life at Sishya. I am grateful for all that I have experienced and received here.”



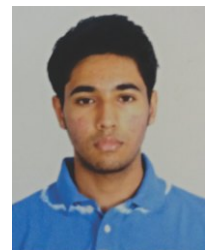
Ananth Madhav S is frank. “No matter how much you think you hate school, you will always miss it when you leave. I just realized how fast these few years of High School have flown. I really should stop wishing time away.”

Aneesh Viswamohan is optimistic, “I have many wonderful memories and look forward to the future with hope.”



Archita Anish sums up her time in Sishya, “ It has been a mixed bag of fights, bursts of laughter and tears of sadness. Over the five years I have been here, I have collected many memories which I will cherish forever. Sishya will always hold a special place in my heart.”

According to **Aryaman Tulsian**, these are a few of his favourite memories. “Ever since I joined Sishya, I have enjoyed each and every Sports event, Cultural Programme and Inter-School event. They have helped me shape my attitude towards competitors. I will definitely miss school.”



Ayush Musaddy asserts the fact that Sishya has given him a lot to be grateful for. “I will cherish the 14 years spent in my second home for the rest of my life. I hope that whatever Sishya has taught me will take me further in life. Sishya, thank you for everything.”

Chaitanya Goenka is thankful and describes his time in school as an unforgettable experience. “Sishya has given me skills which I use every moment of my life. I will never forget my time here and will always be grateful to the school and the teachers.

Darsan R believes that he is ready to fly.

“Even though the thought of waking up and not going to the place which has been an integral part of my life since I was four fills me with dread, there is a part of me that is happy that this phase of my life is over. Hence, even though I am devastated to leave school, the future that is laid out before me is all too exciting!”

Ethan Stanley muses: “Leaving Sishya is a bittersweet feeling. This school has been my home for 14 years and leaving it is like leaving the nest and soaring into the sky. I will miss Sishya dearly.”



Harish J.M says, “I never thought the day would come when I would have to leave my second home. I can't believe I am leaving Sishya. I will cherish all the memories.”



Jacob Vacha recalls, “I have so many unforgettable memories of school starting from all the unpaid debt I have with Rajesh to my interactions with the teachers. One unique characteristic of this school is the student-teacher relationship which is unlike anything I have ever experienced. Truly, the teachers are like second parents in this school. I will miss being part of Sishya.”

Kiran George Gaurdian is regretful. “It's a shame that the best parts have to last for a very short time. I feel sad to leave school because I will never get these one and a half years back. I am very happy I moved here and honestly I have done more and achieved more in this short time than I have ever done in my life. I will remember and cherish these years throughout my life.

Laila Lakshmi Punja confesses, “I was scared to join school when I moved from the U.S in Class 6 but Sishya provided me with a welcoming environment which



made the transition easy. I will forever cherish the memories I've made and the lessons I've learned."

Madhavi Gauthaman expresses her gratitude, "Thank you Sishya for the memories, the people and for the most unforgettable two years of my life."

Mallika Puducode Krishnan has mixed feelings, "Saying goodbye to a place that has been my home for the last 13 years is probably one of the most difficult things I have had to do so far. I am endlessly grateful for the memories and now look forward to college and what the future holds for me."



Manasa Krishnan is regretful:, "Thinking about it now, I really shouldn't have wished 10 for time to go faster because no matter how much I've thought that I hated it, I'll sure miss it when I leave."

Megha Dinesh is incredulous, "I can't believe it's almost over!! These four years at Sishya have been the best ones so far. I will truly cherish these days forever."



Michael Mozim M states with conviction, "Sishya has definitely been my second home. I've had my ups and downs but Sishya is the best thing that has ever happened to me. I will miss Sishya a lot."

Mohammed Rihan Fazal is yet another student who considers sishya his second home. "I always feel complete when I am in Sishya. 14 years! So many memories! I cannot believe I'm actually leaving. I love everything about Sishya — the teachers, the classes, the games, and most of all my friends. I love Sishya."

Nidhi Sajit Menon is overwhelmed by emotion, "Sishya has been my home for 13 years now and I have loved every minute of this beautiful journey. Every memory is unbelievably precious. I have so much to say but I can't even write these few lines without tearing up. But this, of course isn't really goodbye- I may be leaving Sishya, but Sishya will never leave me!"



Nikhil Bhaiya recollects, “It has been a roller coaster ride, with its ups and downs — an unforgettable experience. Sishya has helped us discover ourselves and be prepared for the future. I will always be grateful to the school.”

Puja Solaiappan reminisces, “Jack London? Fiery! Magnetism? Reeling! Electricity? Shocking! Solutions? Sweet! And Sishya? A journey, or rather a beautiful start to one. A talented environment with unforgettable people, which has made me a person I'm proud to be. Thank you Sishya.”

Ram Mukund Kripa sums up, “It has been an incredible journey. Thank you Sishya.”

Sana Gill admits, “ It still hasn't hit me that we're going to burst our bubbles and enter the real world, leaving behind all these wonderful people and cherished memories. It's a bit overwhelming at times but I enjoy new beginnings. I am grateful for the five years I have spent in Sishya and wish my peers good luck.

Shreya Elizabeth Thomas exclaims, “Sishya has been the greatest experience of all time! I am so grateful for everything Sishya has done for me, from seeing me grow and always making me feel at home. I have made relationships here that will last me a lifetime! I will truly miss it all!”



Siddharth Suresh observes, “The past few years have been the best years of my life. I can never forget the crazy things we've done, the lessons we have learned and the memories we've created. Leading Sutlej was the most memorable experience”.



Sonali S declares, “I'm glad I switched schools. I've learned so much and have gained lifelong friends. Even though I don't want to end this journey, I'm ready to open a new chapter in my life with all the great memories and experiences I have gained in the last 7 years. Thank you Sishya.”

Suraj K.S has this to say, “This school is extremely close to my heart. I have grown as a person here and created fond memories which I will never forget.”

Swathi P states, “ My experience at Sishya has been truly amazing. I am very grateful for the

five unforgettable years and the memories which I will cherish forever. Thank you Sishya.”



Swetha S exclaims, “I never thought the day would come when I would have to



leave school! I realize now how much Sishya has taught me and shaped me into the person I am today. It's been a wonderful 14 years! The best journey of my life.”

Tanvi Falodiya is nostalgic. “As I stand ready to step out into the world, I look back and realize that the 8 years I spent in Sishya are some of the best years of my life. The biggest thing I take away from school besides everything I have learned is a whirlwind of happy memories.”

Tarun Chidambaram Lakshman expresses his feelings in verse:

“Still can't believe I'm leaving. Time has flown past,
This is the end of school as we know it but our memories will last.
This is the place I'll miss the most, so I propose a toast,
To remember the place that was our second home,
Where never a moment did you feel alone,
The place we missed whenever there was a cyclone,
Let's apply the values Sishya taught us, be it big or small.
One last thing.... I'm gonna miss you all.”



Tushar Shah affirms emphatically, “Sishya is undoubtedly the best school ever! The past 14 years have been a most memorable and joyous learning experience. Thank you Sishya.”

Varun Kumar S concludes, “The big thing about the end of school is leaving home. I owe everything to Sishya. While I love my friends, I am ready for new ones. I remember my fear and anxiety on the first day of school and the grief and sadness on my last.”

Yuvan Nithi Eswarun M is philosophical, “Best friends. Unforgettable moments. Loyal hearts. Blossoming faces. The funny thing is that you never appreciate what you had until yesterday!”

12B

Aahan Goyal looks ahead enthusiastically, “It has been wonderful! Now I am excited to enter the next phase of my life.”



Abdulla Mohamed Nassar confides, “Sishya has been a second home to me and the teachers treated me like their own son! I’m really going to miss this campus and the people I studied with”.

Adhiti S. Prakash expresses her gratitude, “I am beyond privileged to have been part of this institution. For all that this school has given me, I am thankful. It has taught me more than I could ever have imagined. I am forever in debt, in this life and the next.”



Dharshini R. is emphatic: “Sishya is my start line! It will always be home to me. I’m going to miss it very much!”

Dhruv L.Satagopal feels indebted,” Sishya has been my home for 14 amazing years. I am grateful because I had such good teachers and I am thankful to them for having made me Captain and for giving me the opportunity to get to know my juniors better. I am happy that I have such great friends. I aspire to become a pilot and fly for Indigo.”



Divya Lakshmi Madhvapathi is reluctant to leave the safety and security of her Alma Mater, “The thought of leaving school sends shivers down my spine! I just cannot imagine a world outside school. The last two years have been amazing. I will really miss our favourite spots like the swing area and Canteen and will miss all the fun we had. I would like to thank all my friends and teachers who have helped me through this journey.”



Jai S.Parikh confirms, “Sishya is home to me! The last 14 years have been a wonderful experience. I will cherish the memories for years to come.”



Kirti Varman M confesses, “Leaving Sishya is really hard since it has been my place for everything. It has put up with my bad behaviour and everything for the past 8 years of my life. I would like to thank Sishya for this.”



Meera Anand takes the opportunity to express her gratitude, “Since I joined Sishya, I have grown tremendously, both as a person and as a student of Commerce. I have learnt about teamwork and loyalty and my time was filled with laughter and happiness. I will carry these memories with me throughout my life.”

Mythili Sridhar reminisces, “I will miss everything about school- the assemblies, uniform and especially the school environment. Under the able guidance of our teachers we blossomed from carefree children to responsible and confident teenagers who are ready to move on to the next stage of our lives.”

Mythreyi Sridhar uses contrasting adjectives while describing her school days- Maddening, Fun, Totally awesome, Sad, Super, Frustrating

“Sishya has taught me so much in these last two years of my school life and I am thankful to everyone including the non- teaching Staff for helping and motivating me. As I move on, I remember my fear and anxiety on my first day in school and grief and sadness on my last!”

Nagasanjeev Prasad Yerramaneni has this to say,” Sishya is like a home to me. The last 14 years have been amazing and I will never forget them. I will cherish the memories I have made for years to come.”

Natasha Prem Johar frankly states, “Even though all of us cribbed about coming to school, we are going to miss it tremendously. This school has taught me so much and has played an important part in making me the person I am today. Thank you for everything”.



Pallavi Chesetty does not have words to adequately express how much she is going to miss school. She has made many friends and countless memories here. She hopes she can make Sishya proud.



Rishab Jain is grateful for all the guidance he received. “I am thankful to my teachers for helping me reach my true potential.”

The School Song helps **Ronak Mehta M** sum up his thoughts: “Sishya is the home of our learning, that will be with us our whole life through!”.



Saahil Ranka briefly states,” Sishya will always be close to my heart and I will cherish the memories for years to come”.



Samyukta Narasimhan is grateful for the huge role the school has played in shaping her as a person. She says, “Sishya has so much to offer. From Dance to Drama to Sports. My potential and my capability became clear to me only after I joined here.”

Sasthaa G.B declares that not having to wake up at 6am to go to school will be one of the weirdest feelings! “Sishya has made the last 14 years of my life most memorable.”



Shaturva G wakes up with a jolt, “It is a shock that 14 years of school are finally coming to a close. School, has truly been my second home and the thought of leaving surrounds me with sadness.”

Srishtika Sriram is full of anticipation: “Although the thought of leaving school frightens me, I can't wait to check out what life has in store for me. I am grateful to my teachers who nurtured me throughout this 14 year journey.”



Tanmay Gaurang Shah exclaims, “Sishya is more of a home to me than a School! I am going to miss the School, my friends and teachers a lot”.

Vanshika Sidana is grateful. “It's been an awesome journey! Thank you Sishya.”



Vibha Hariharan expresses her happiness, “I joined Sishya only in Class 11 but the friends I have made here are now as close to me as family. Anjana Ma'am, thank you for “dancing” with us for two years. I have learnt a lot from this school and will surely miss it.

12C

Adithya Vijay Nair confesses: “This school has given me a lot of opportunities, most of which I missed or bungled! However I'm glad that I finished my final year of schooling here.”

Ahana Balaji confirms that, “Sishya has been the biggest part of my life for the past 14 years. The opportunities it has given me, the people I've met, the friends I've made... all these have shaped me in so many different ways. Sishya will always be my home and I will always be grateful.”



Anushka Dhanda is grateful: “Thank you Sishya for teaching me kindness, friendship, unity and optimism. I have received so much love and support from all the teachers for my Sports.”

Anushri Somani says: “Sishya has been my second home for the past 14 years. I will miss the class parties and excursions. I will miss Sishya.”

Ayushi Somani fondly recalls her days at Sishya, “Through my ups and downs my teachers and my peers have always been with me. The time spent here was, is and always will be the best years of my life.”

Dakshina K affirms that a nurturing environment can bring out one's best qualities: “Sishya has made me a more outgoing, optimistic and confident person.”

Khushi Ajay Lunawath echoes the sentiments of many of her classmates: “This is my second home. I will miss the excursions, class parties and incredible time in school.”

Nandan Sankriti Kaushik has mixed feelings about leaving school. “Completing Class 12 has a surreal feeling about it but it is also quite exciting. I have never been afraid of change and though I will definitely miss Sishya which has become a part of me, there is a greater eagerness to know what the future holds.”

Nikita S Turakhia says, “Sishya has been more than a home to me. The fact that school is over is going to take a while to sink in!”



Riddhi P. Kharche is happy that she got to spend the last two years of her life at Sishya. “I’ve always felt loved and have made close friends whom I will cherish for life”.

Rithvik Gumdavelly testifies, “No two years have changed my life as drastically as the last two when Sishya was my home!”

Rohan Manoj reminisces, “I have most definitely enjoyed every day in Sishya and will cherish the friendships I have made forever. I must thank Omana Ma'am for helping me whenever needed. I also want to thank my teachers who gave me an opportunity to express myself and take part in competitions. This has played a huge role in making me who I am today. I am going to miss Sishya and every single person in it”.



Sahita Chesetty voices similar sentiments. “Sishya has been my home for the past 14 years. I couldn't have asked for a better experience. Friendships I've made will last forever. Thank you Sishya.”

Struti Patnaik is proud that she was able to complete the last years of school at Sishya. “It's been so much fun being part of the Sishya family. It's been a really happy journey till now and I'm really grateful for that. I would like to thank the teachers for everything they have done for me”.

Tiya Liz Jacob: “The feeling of leaving Sishya is bittersweet. I can't wait to see what the future holds for me and at the same time, I'm sad to leave. I'm grateful to Sishya for its role in shaping me into the person I am today.”



Upaasana Karthik is thankful for the opportunities she got at Sishya. “I have studied in many schools but none can match up to Sishya. Sishya has helped me grow and learn about myself and the world around me. No matter where I go Sishya will definitely have a special place in my heart.”

Vikram Avadooth is emphatic: “Sishya to me is not a school. It is a home. The people in Sishya are my family. Sishya has moulded me into the person I am now”.

