



TARTAN

1999-00



Bombay Scottish School
Powai



Let's synchronize everything that we do.....



Mr Bhalekar, Trustee, with the winning Tug-Of-War Team



Principal Mark David leading the Chief Guest, Rev Father Berkie D'Souza S J to the Annual Prize Day Function for Seniors.

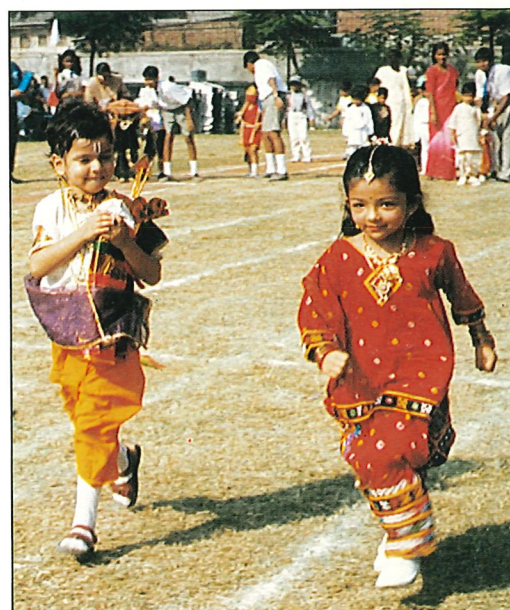


Gracious Miss C Bracken, the Chief Guest, with Principal M David and M Chandrashekar (H M) at the Annual Prize Day Function for Juniors.

**BSS
IN
COLOUR**



**BSS
IN
COLOUR**



CONTENTS

TARTAN

1999-00

MAGAZINE OF THE BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, Powai

BSS In
Colour 1

School
Song 4



5 BSS
Snapshots

7 About
Our School

8 BSS
Glimpses

12
BSS
Third
Annual
Report

9 From the
Principal's Desk

"One cannot overlook the importance of play in the healthy growth of body and mind of young boys and girls."
—Principal M. David
in the BSS Annual Report



BSS 10
Glimpses

Editorial

11 Editors Mrs. A. Jacob, Mrs. I. Chandrasekar, Mrs. M. Rodrigues, Mrs. V. Visalakshi and Mrs. R. Mandrekar editorialise on the intrinsic worth of the human mind.

Student 16
Achievements

Prize 22
Winners

GenerationNext
24

26
BSS Classes

BSS Glimpses
31

Hobbies Are Necessary.

32 Nikhil Roy, Sayandeep Purkayasth and Adrija Das explain how important a role they play in the development of your personality.



Should Mothers Go Out To Work?

35

Shubha Prabhat, Tushar Singh & Sneha Abraham put in a word for mother empowerment.

The Brahmin & The Mongoose

Mansi Suryadevera, Madhavi Varanasi, Sameer Sawhney & Sharanya Haridas spin the same yarn in four different but highly entertaining ways.

38



Friendship

Sohm Shivkumar, Vaishal Desai, Shubhra Dixit, Tabitha Philips, Megha Sharma & Arun Mukundan explain how friends can add a new meaning to your life.

40

MINDSPEAK

In these sections, budding BSS poets, display their distinctive flair for writing poetry. They are: Sandhya Rajendran, Saureesh Sahai, Aashna Gilder, Elgiva Kharsati, Sruti Dasgupta, Ishita Zem, Achitha Jacob, Abhijit Surya, Ritu Pathare, Vanessa D'Souza, Saumya Abraham, Archita Rao, Judah Gabriel, Tushar Singh, Priyadarshini, Aashna Gilder, Ketki Prabhat, Tricia Gadagkar, Ashwin Nair, Lubna Khan, Kalyani Ramachandran, Shilpa Kumar, Saksham Pahwa, Mamta Patel, Vinayak, Anurupa Dasgupta, Ishita Zem, Srinath Shivkumar, Pratham, Sharanya Haridas, Vishruta Mattu, Madhavi Varanasi, Nitin Kumar, Shubhra Dixit, Bhavika Mam, Vanessa D'Souza, Abeer Sharma, Nikhil Sonalkar, Sanjukta Kar, Azeem Rehman, Nadia Chauhan, Pallavi Jaishankar, Niharika Jhunjhunwala, Sohm Shivkumar, Neha Sabnis, Vidhya Appu, Rudrajit Nag, Amrita Singh, Prabhavathy, Mohor Sengupta, Prateek Kanodia, Nikhil Roy, Smitha Alwa, Brahan Sabarinathan, Akshay Chopra, Shraddha, Shubha Prabhat, Megha Sharma and Nikita Raheja.

45

50

54

Merry Moments

48

Annual Concert
52

PROMISING TALENT

My Brother:
Maanit Mehra



My Trip
To Madumalai:
Arnav Bhattacharya



The Old Woman
& The Monkey:
Kunal



Discipline:
Samjukta Chothani

65

TARTAN



The Evolution
Of Human Beings
In The Future:
Ashrith Shetty

66

Animals Have
Rights Too:
Divij Bhatia



67
Space:
Pranay



The Geography
69 Of My Class:
Supriya Popli

The Internet:
Ajay B.

68



The Millemium:
Rishabh Sharma



70

The Influence Of Sports:



Mihir Pande

71

72



The Queen's Language:
Aditya Parchure

The World
In Colour

73

77

Puzzles:

Judah G.

Riddles:

Aishwarya

Nagpal,

Shivohne

Saldanha



Jokes:

Karan Joshi

& *Soumik Chatterjee*

Laugh It Off:

Nakul

78

Catch Me If You Can:

Seven Bee



79

80 Who's Really
To Be Blamed:

Gwendlyn Shinde



Nature
Club
Annual
81 Report

General
Knowledge
83 Club

What Parents
84 Say



The Fun Never
Ends
85

Different



88

Strokes



90

Hindi
Section

99

Marathi
Section



BSS

In
Colour

100

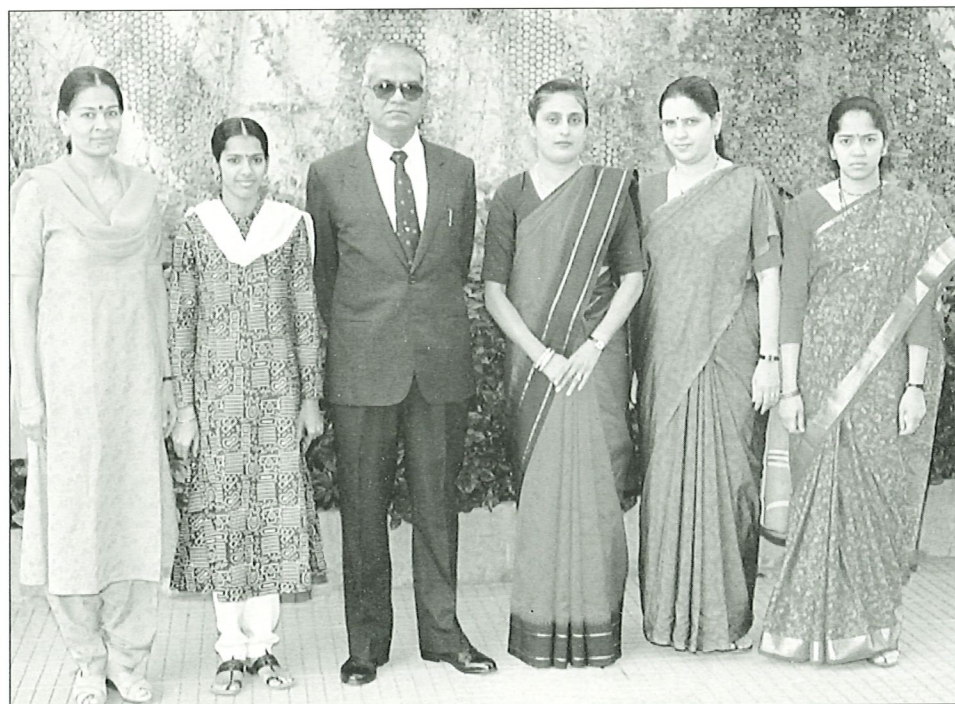
SCHOOL SONG

There stands our school near *Powai Lake*,
Built on a wondrous site,
By successors to Scotsmen Oh! so true,
All honour is their right.
So proud are we of this great School,
We sing with right good will—
Its praise and follow every rule
To make it greater still.
Then we would up and cheer and laud
Our teachers ev'ry one:
They spare no pains —(nor yet the rod!)
To see our tasks well done.
Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lad,
Our School we thus address.
Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lass
Sing: Bombay Scottish School.

*(Note: The School song was edited to suit
the new environment of the new School.
The adapted lines are in italics.)*



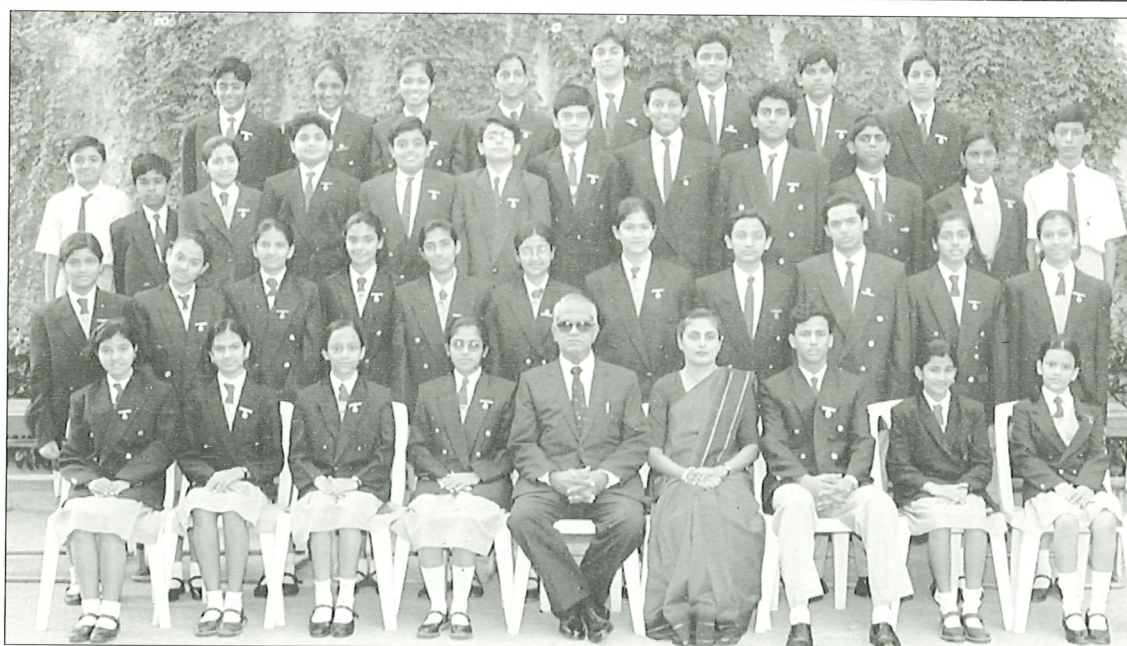
Teaching Staff (sitting from left to right): G. Shinde, U. Sood, S. Sharma, A. Baretto, Principal M. David, M. Chandrashekar (HM), A. Jacob, V Lakshmanan & B. Mhatre
Standing (first row from left to right): A. Mane, S. Trivady, E. Israel, M. Rodrigues, P. Anilkumar, Y. Augustus. B. Desai, K. Sonawala, P. Dalvi & A. Srivatsan
Standing (second row from left to right): K. Srivastava, T. Quadros, R. Coutinho, S. Khan, V. Ranganathan, I. Chandrasekar, J. Jacob, L. Lucas, R. Taneja, R. Mandrekar & A. Gupta
Standing (third row from left to right): M. Mendes, R. Chavan, J. Almeida & R. Bhan



Non-Teaching Staff (from left to right): V. Murthy, S. Bhuruk, Principal M. David, M. Chandrashekar (HM), S. Kulkarni & H. Shastry



Helpers (from left to right): S. B. Pawar, R. A. Singh, I. A. Sonawane, A. Yadav, S. Abraham, A.D. Malap, S.D. Ahire, D. Gaikwad & V. G. Korgaonkar with Principal M. David & M. Chandrashekar (HM)



B.S.S. Prefects with Principal M. David & M. Chandrashekar (HM)

◆ ABOUT OUR SCHOOL ◆

THE SCHOOL SHIELD AND CREST

The school shield represents the 'Cross of St. Andrew', the patron saint of Scotland. The white 'crux decussata' (cross) quarters the shield into four segments each representing a house colour denoted by the Fleur-de-lis, the Castle, the Lion and the Palm-tree.

OUR MOTTO

Perserverantia Et Fide In Deo. These are Latin words. They mean 'perseverance and faith in God'. They are two qualities which personify the Scottish character. Scottish expects that every Scottishite will do his duty and endeavour to achieve success in life by means of honest and strenuous effort, putting full faith in God.

THE SCHOOL FLAG





The school flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'crux decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrews Saltire (cross) became the emblem

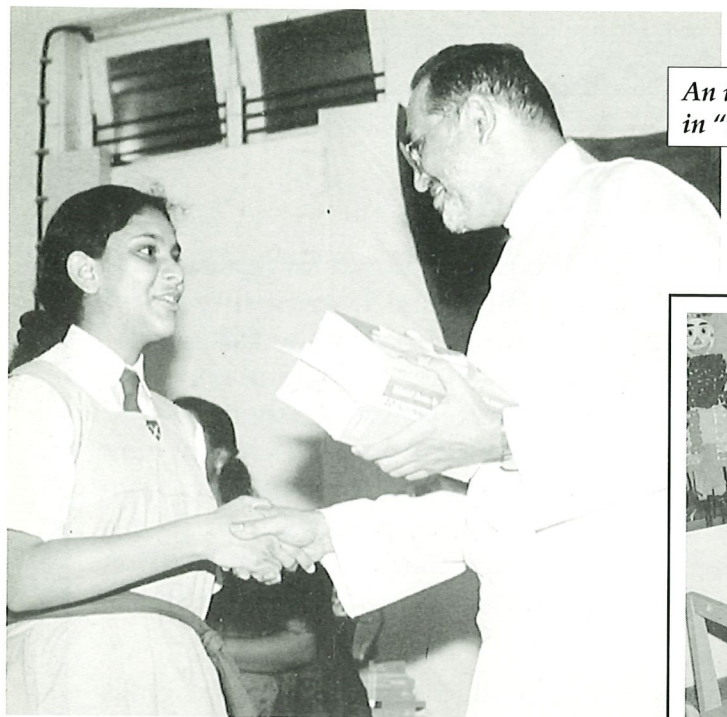
of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years by the Scottish people. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National Flag after the Union of England and Scotland in 1707. St. Andrew was a fisherman and brother of Simon Peter. He was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose lunch he produced enough to feed a crowd of 5000. Jesus made Andrew his first apostle and promised to make him a "fisher of men".

Andrew was crucified on an X-shaped cross called the 'crux decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century. Saint Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on Saint Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from all over India and even from abroad. It is the sacred duty of every Scottishite to keep the flag flying.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM

The house system was introduced in 1921. The boys' houses are named after Scottish missionaries who were closely associated with the Orphanage; they include: Haddow, Kennedy, MacPherson and MacGregor. The girls' houses are named after the Scottish queens Anne, Victoria, Catherine and Elizabeth.

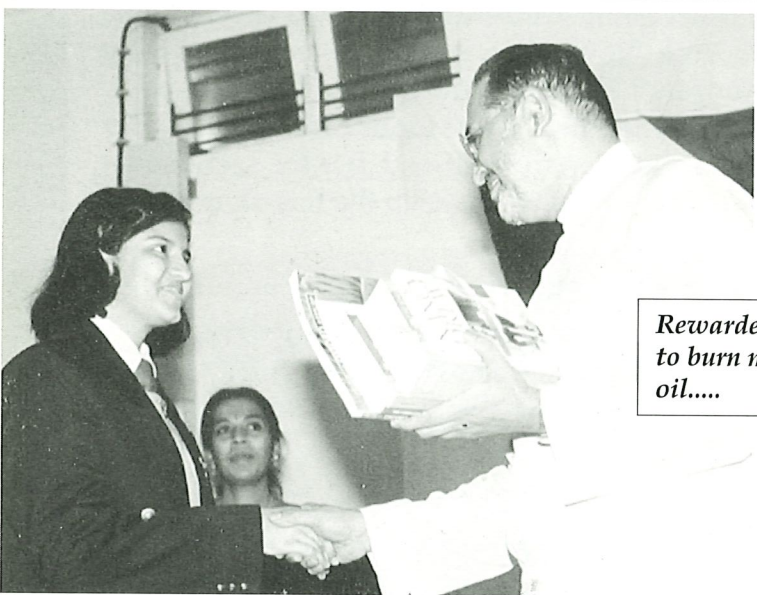
Colour	House Name	Symbol	Significance
Yellow	Anne (Girls) Haddow (Boys)	Palm Tree of Mahim Bay 	Suggests the location of the school in the Green palm woods of Mahim Bay where education would take firm root and produce good fruit
Green	Victoria (Girls) Kennedy (Boys)	Lion 	Insignia associated with the Scottish Coat of Arms; exemplifies courage and leadership and the desire to reach ever upwards to attain one's goals
Red	Catherine (Girls) MacPherson (Boys)	Scottish Castle 	Evokes a home away from home, an impregnable castle, standing firm and strong in the face of all odds
Blue	Elizabeth (Girls) MacGregor (Boys)	Fleur-De-Lis 	This symbol is associated with scouting and guiding; represents honour and duty, the qualities cherished by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides



*An invitation to travel
in "the realms of gold".....*



*Smiles to take take them
miles ahead.....*



*Rewarded fruitfully
to burn more midnight
oil.....*

BSS GLIMPSES



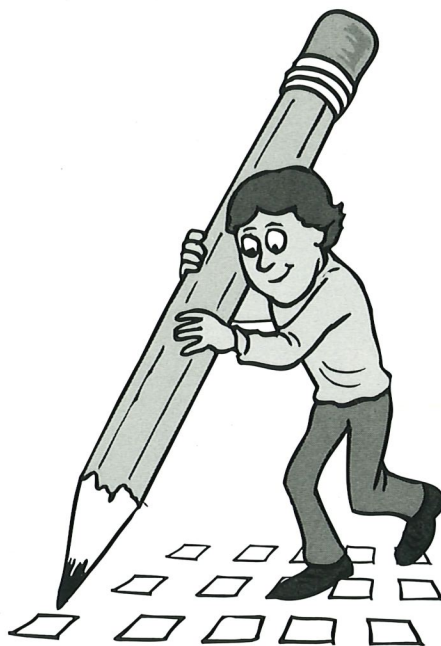
*Singing Halleluiah, a song
presented by the Red House,
won the first prize.*

FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Scottish at Powai has completed three years of its existence! We have come a long way in a short while; and have a longer way to go. The institution seems to be moving in the right direction. The students are doing well. They should set higher goals for themselves in academics, sports and games. We have to measure up to the 'image' we seem to have —rightly or wrongly. My colleagues will say, "Rightly! We here at Scottish-Powai do all within our means to enthuse the children to achieve without unnecessary overstrain."

Parents have been quite supportive in our effort. We look forward to their assistance in raising funds to finance the fourth floor which is a necessity. Ironically, even this floor will not cater to all our needs. The response to my appeal to parents at the Annual Concert has been slow but steady. In all so far, about 50 parents have responded positively. This leaves

about one thousand one hundred and fifty parents who are yet to respond. My appeal to them is, "Do not hesitate further. *Little drops make a mighty ocean.* So if all the parents in the school respond in some small measure, that can add up to a sizable amount that will meet the school's need."



A playground is another need. All of us can join hands in this endeavour and approach the Rahejas jointly to make available a ground of decent size to enable our children to participate in standard games like hockey, football, cricket and athletics. One cannot overlook the importance of play in the healthy growth of body and mind of young boys and girls. At the pre-adolescent and adolescent stage of growth of the

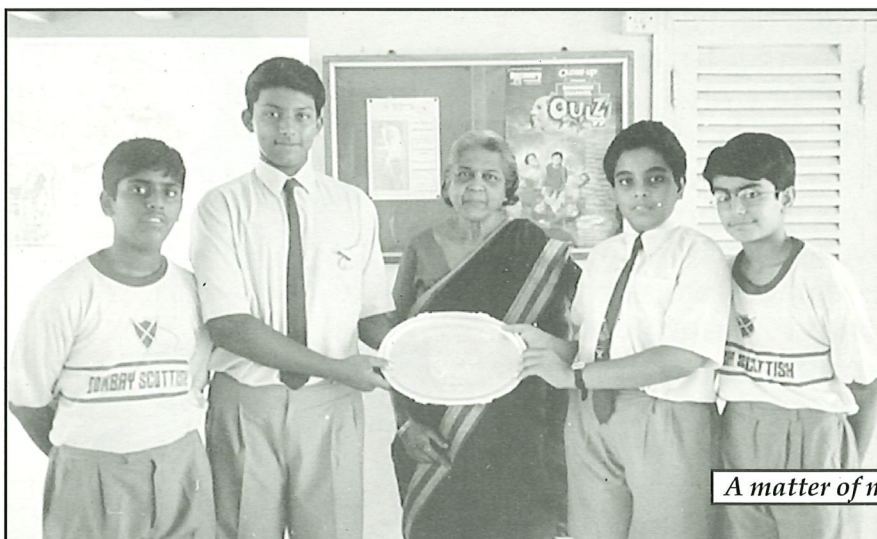
youth, their bodies surge with unbounded energy which, if not channelised into healthy activity, may show off in undesirable ways.

Let's join hands to make Bombay Scottish School-Powai a worthwhile place for your kids and theirs. May God bless our beloved school abundantly!!!

M. David



Steady heads upon steady shoulders



A matter of minds



Tuning in meticulously

BSS GLIMPSES

Editorial

*If we work upon marble, it will perish
If we work upon brass, time will affect it
If we rear temples, they will crumble on dust
But
If we work upon immortal minds
And imbue them with principles
With the just fear of God and Love
of our Fellowmen
We engrave on those tablets
Something that will brighten to all eternity.*

—Webster

Nothing, no work of art however delicately sculptured, can hold a candle to the most priceless of all works of art —our human mind. The intrinsic worth of the human mind is the ability to absorb what we have to offer by way of education, sportsmanship, fellow-feeling, and creativity in the forms of art, music and drama. By this, the tender and youthful minds are inspired to realize the true worth of a human being: his goodness, honesty and integrity which will fire his mind to appreciate the good values touching his heart.

Then we —the Principal and staff of BSS Powai— can proudly say, “We did our duty and played our part.” We, the editorial team, are thankful to our Principal, Mr. M. David, our H.M., Mrs. M. Chandrashekhar, members of the staff and students for their help in bringing out the third issue of *The Tartan* and close with these thoughts:



*If you can dream —and not make dreams your master;
If you can think —and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet Triumph and Disaster
And treat these two impostors just the same,
If you can watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stood and build them up with worn out tools,
If you can hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the 'Will' which says 'Hold on!'
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and Everything that's 'in it'.
And —which is more— you will be a Man, my Son!*

—Rudyard Kipling

Editorial Team:

Mrs. A. Jacob, Mrs. I. Chandrasekar, Mrs. M. Rodrigues,
Mrs. V. Visalakshi and Mrs. R. Mandrekar

BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL

POWAI

Third Annual Report

1999-2000

Honourable Chief Guest Fr. Berkie, Members of the Management Committee, Ladies, Gentlemen and Pupils, it is indeed a great pleasure to welcome you one and all this morning.

THE SCHOOL

The school is in its third year of existence and doing well by the Grace of God and efforts of both the children and teachers. We are overwhelmed by the response we have received from parents.

THE STAFF

As is customary in educational institutions, we bade farewell to: 1. Ms. Ursella Machado; 2. Ms. Ella Sonawane; 3. Ms. Sharvari Naik; 4. Ms. Sangita Sharma; 5. Ms. Gwendlyn Shinde; 6. Ms. Anjali Gupta; and 7. Mr. R. Venkatachalam. We welcomed 1. Ms. Vijayashree Ranganathan; 2. Ms. Jinsy Jacob; 3. Ms. Sukanya Trivady; 4. Ms. Marion Rodrigues; 5. Ms. Anandi Srivatsan; 6. Ms. Roshan Taneja; 7. Ms. Leena Lucas; 8. Ms. Tina Quadras; 9. Ms. Bhūmica Desai; 10. Ms. Anjali Gupta; 11. Ms. Prabha Anilkumar; 12. Ms. Anita Mane; 13. Ms. Gwendlyn Shinde; and 14. Mr. Menino Mendes.

ENROLMENT

The strength increased during the report period from 766 to 941, with no seat vacant in any class. The demand for seats continues unabated creating hot heartburns. All this in the absence of a proper playground which is an essential part of any school worth its name! Efforts are still on to get one. Here, parents can help! However, one more section was opened in the Junior and Senior KG classes.

EXAMINATIONS

With continuous assessment for evaluating the progress of pupils, the result at the end of the year was heartening with only one detention. Our ETC results (University of South Wales, Australia) too were excellent.

NATIONAL FUNCTIONS

Independence Day and Republic Day were celebrated with a Prayer Service after hoisting the National Flag. On 15th August, prefects were installed for the year 1999-00. Dairy milk chocolate bars were distributed to the students —courtesy Cadbury's.

TEACHERS' DAY

Teachers' Day was celebrated on 5th September 1999 by children entertaining the teachers with a variety programme followed by a contributory lunch by the staff.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Children's Day was celebrated on 17th November 1999 on the 'ground' opposite the school. It was a grand, colourful variety entertainment with all the pupils participating. The entire concert was videographed, thanks to Captain Ajay Anand's enthusiasm. The event brought to the fore commitment and enthusiasm on the part of teachers, pupils and parents; it was a grand success.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET

This meet —the third for this school— was organised on a larger scale with standard track and field events; it was a colourful, grand show. The second senior section sports event was a grand success. Mr. A.D. Mascarenhas, Principal, St. Andrew's College, and Mrs. Edna Mascarenhas were the Chief Guests. Every event was keenly contested. The highlight of the meet was the

Visitors' Race. It was good to see some fifty-year olds more agile than the fifteen-year 'youngs'. The eagerly awaited Junior School Sports Meet was held on 28th October. This was a very colourful event which entailed the participation of all children.

FOUNDERS' DAY/PARENTS' DAY

The day started with the customary prayer by all in the school. On this day, parents were invited to visit the classes to see their children's work. A Thanksgiving Prayer—in which both the Mahim and Powai Scottish schools participated— was held at the Scots' Kirk in the evening.

PARENTS-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

The PTA was inaugurated on 24th March 2000. It had to take off and will certainly do so shortly.

SWIMMING

The first Inter-House Competition was held and keenly contested.

QUIZ

Our teams failed to qualify for the semi-finals of the Bournvita Quiz Competition going down in the speed round. Our seniors secured the first and our juniors the third place in the Discovery Quiz.

CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

Co-Curricular Activities and Competitions were conducted in the martial arts and roller- skating. Most competitions were organised house-wise. These houses vie with one another for top honours in competitions like English and Hindi elocution, music, story-writing, poetry-writing, etc.

NATURE CLUB

This club is quite active. The members participated in the Millennium Young People's Congress organised by the Peace-Child International, U.K. They went on a Nature Trail to BNHS at Goregaon in October; and later in December to Vadodara.

SCOUTS & GUIDES

They meet regularly and are doing reasonably well.

STUDY TOUR

The Standard IX class went to a farm in Karjat to make an on-the-spot study of drip irrigation and the greenhouse effect.

EXCURSIONS

As part of their non-formal education in social graces and social tolerance, the various classes go on excursions and field-trips. Though it will be enriching the life of a pupil to go out often on such trips, it is not feasible owing to the hazards involved in mass movements of youngsters—given the present-day conditions of travel in this city—and the expenditure that is required to be incurred.

SCIENCE, COMPUTER LABS & LIBRARY

Effecting improvements in the infra-structure is a continuous process. More books and study materials in the form of learning software are being continuously added.

CONCLUSION

At the end of the third year, we are thankful to God for the abundant blessings showered on this institution by Him. The Scriptures say, "Except the Lord build the House; their labour is lost that build it." I acknowledge here humbly His blessings on the efforts put into the execution of responsibilities entrusted to us by one and all here. My most sincere thanks to every single person involved in the task of building this institution: the Chairman, Members of the Management Committee, Teachers, the Office Staff, Parents, Pupils and the Helpers. The ultimate goal of all efforts is the all-round development of the child.

Thank you.

M. David
Principal

STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS

ETC RESULTS

(University of South Wales, Australia)

Subject	Students who took the test	Results Code				
		1	2	3	4	5
English	146	2	21	42	0	81
Maths	295	7	50	58	0	180
Science	170	6	18	46	0	100

Note

Codes: 1. High Distinction, 2. Distinction, 3. Credit, 4. Achievement, 5. Participation

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD I A

Aashna Gilder Aman Tuljapurkar
Kavya Subramaniam Gaurav Nikam
Nakshita Arora Nikhil Sebastian
Nikita Kohli Nitya Verma
Poornima Unnikrishnan Shahab Khan
Poorti Sathe Saureesh Sahai
Siddhanth Nath

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD I B

Aarthi Chandrashekhar Prantik Patnaik
Avaneesh Reddy Ravij Bhatia

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD II A

Afsha Khan Aditya Jagtap
Anjaliq R.S. Pal Ashish Tayal
Anurupa S. Dasgupta Debayan Das
Elgiva Kharsati Kushan Kunal Prasad
Nayana Gaur Varun Jethwani
Supriya Gupta Vinayak Menon
Snigdha Manogyana Aishwarya Bhargava
Aakash Jhunjhunwala Akul Juneja

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD II B

Aishwarya Nagpal Akhil Balraj
Ashita Surbhi Arnav Bhattacharya
Joanna Dawson Ashwin Nair
Karishma Sanzgiri Rahul Krishnan
Perna Shetty Saransh Garg
Tricia Gadagkar Soumya Asthana
Adit Rastogi Vedant Agarwal

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD III A***First:* Maanit Mehra*Second:* Ishita Zem Taneja*Third:* Yash Vardhan Verma**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Ishita Taneja	Maanit Mehra	Ajinkya Kulkarni
Hindi	Ishita Taneja	Yash Vardhan Verma	Maanit Mehra
Arithmetic	Maanit Mehra	Yash Vardhan Verma	Ajinkya Kulkarni
E.V.S.	Ishita Taneja	Maanit Mehra	Ajinkya Kulkarni

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD III B***First:* Kumar Shankar De*Second:* Sameer Sawhney*Third:* Shubham Saxena**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Kumar Shankar De	Aaina Menon	Abhijit Surya
Hindi	Nishant Negi	Kumar Shankar De	Adityea Ghai
Arithmetic	Kumar Shankar De	Vineeth Harikumar	Varun Kamath
E.V.S.	Kumar Shankar De	Sameer Sawhney	Shikhar Raje & Ravish Oomen George

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD IV A***First:* Akhil Srivatsan*Second:* Shivohne Saldanha*Third:* Sumedha Sarkar**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Akhil Srivatsan	Shivohne Saldanha	Sumedha Sarkar
Hindi	Shivohne Saldanha	Akhil Srivatsan	Sruti Dasgupta
Arithmetic	Akhil Srivatsan	Pratik Ramdhame	Shivohne Saldanha
Science	Akhil Srivatsan	Govind Ashvin	Sumedha Sarkar & Pratik Ramdhame
Social Studies	Akhil Srivatsan	Shivohne Saldanha	Shilpa Dinahavi

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD IV B***First:* Satchit Sawant*Second:* Arun Vellat*Third:* Amitesh Tewari**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Satchit Sawant	Sharanya Haridas	Arun Vellat
Hindi	Satchit Sawant	Amitesh Tewari	Binoy Mohanty
Arithmetic	Satchit Sawant	Arun Vellat	Binoy Mohanty
Science	Arun Vellat	Sachit Sawant	Amitesh Tewari
Social Studies	Arun Vellat	Sachit Sawant	Amitesh Tewari

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD V A***First:* Utkarsha Prakash*Second:* Natash Bangera*Third:* Lalima Bassi**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Utkarsha Prakash	Radhika Bhisey	Natash Bangera
Hindi	Utkarsha Prakash	Lalima Bassi	Gagandeep Singh
Marathi	Utkarsha Prakash	Lalima Bassi	Radhika Bhisey
Arithmetic	Utkarsha Prakash	Natash Bangera	Sahil Vora
Science	Utkarsha Prakash	Natash Bangera	Saumya Abraham
Social Studies	Utkarsha Prakash	Suneet Mohapatra	R. Raghuraman

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD V B***First:* Gayatri Kannan*Second:* Poorva Agarwal*Third:* Nikhil Ranganathan**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Poorva Agarwal	Gayatri Kannan	Nikhil Ranganathan
Hindi	Poorva Agarwal	Gayatri Kannan	Neha Rastogi
Marathi	Poorva Agarwal	Kartikeya Pophali	Gayatri Kannan
Arithmetic	Tapan Sabnis	Gayatri Kannan	Nikhil Ranganathan
Science	Nikhil Ranganathan	Poorva Agarwal	Gayatri Kannan
Social Studies	Gayatri Kannan	Poorva Agarwal	Siddharth Bassireddy

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD VI A***First:* Shubhra Dixit*Second:* Vikram Bahl*Third:* Vanessa D'Souza**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Shubhra Dixit	Vanessa D'Souza	Vikram Bahl
Hindi	Shubhra Dixit	Akansha Trivedi	Vikram Bahl
Marathi	Tarun Jethwani	Shubhra Dixit & Madhuri Digmurti	
Mathematics	Shubhra Dixit	Vikram Bahl	Vanessa D'Souza
Science	Shubhra Dixit	Vikram Bahl	Gautam Srivastava
Social Studies	Shubhra Dixit	Vanessa D'Souza	Vikram Bahl

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD VI B***First:* Pranay Balasunder*Second:* Karishma George*Third:* Vishakh Harikumar**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Pranay Balasunder	Sunayana Mohanty	Ashrith Shetty & Amitkumar Rastogi
Hindi	Niharika Jhunjunwala	Priya Bhattarcharya	Sanjana Shetty
Marathi	Manasi Kashikar	Karishma George	Sushant Mondkar
Mathematics	Vishakh Harikumar	Pranay Balasunder	Karishma George
Science	Pranay Balasunder	Karishma George	Vishakh Harikumar
Social Studies	Pranay Balasunder	Karishma George	Vishakh Harikumar

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD VII A***First:* Sayandeep Purkayasth*Second:* Nikhil Roy*Third:* Divij Bhatia**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Nikhil Roy	Tabitha Philips
Hindi	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Divij Bhatia	Shreya Khatri
Marathi	Aishwarya Kadam	Taejas Shinde	Darshini Mehta
Mathematics	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Neha Sabnis	Nikhil Roy
Science	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Nikhil Roy	Nimish Oliapuram
Social Studies	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Nikhil Roy	Divij Bhatia

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD VII B**

First: Snehanth Nath
Second: Ruschil Aggarwal
Third: Arun Mukundan

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Snehanth Nath	Ruschil Aggarwal	Arun Mukundan
Hindi	Ruschil Aggarwal	Poorval Joshi	Swati Jhunjunwala
Marathi	Poorval Joshi	Snehanth Nath	Ashwati Mhatre
Mathematics	Arun Mukundan	Snehanth Nath	Ruschil Aggarwal & Ajay Balasubramaniam
Science	Snehanth Nath	Arun Mukundan	Ruschil Aggarwal
Social Studies	Snehanth Nath	Ruschil Aggarwal	Poorval Joshi

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD VIII A**

First: Suraj Dhillon
Second: Mohor Sengupta
Third: Nivisha Arora

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Suraj Dhillon	Nivisha Arora	Megha Sharma
Hindi	Supriya Popli	Suraj Dhillon	Mohor Sengupta
Marathi	Rohan Barshikar	Divya Iyer	Sreechand Nambiar
Mathematics	Suraj Dhillon	Mohor Sengupta	Sreechand Nambiar
Science	Suraj Dhillon	Mohor Sengupta	Philip Varghese
Social Studies	Suraj Dhillon	Divya Iyer	Mohor Sengupta

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VIII B

First: Tanushree Srivastava

Second: Archita Rao

Third: Shubha Prabhat

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Tanushree Srivastava	Shubha Prabhat	Archita Rao
Hindi	Tanushree Srivastava	Amogh Bhatt	Ayushi Verma
Marathi	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Rasika Randad
Mathematics	Tanushree Srivastava	Aditi Rao	Deepika Kamath
Science	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Aditi Rao
Social Studies	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Gaurav Zatakia

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD IX A

First: Sneha Abraham

Second: Mihir Pande

Third: Arjun Shetty

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Sneha Abraham	Abir Chatterjee	Nikita Raheja
Hindi	Mihir Pande	Richa Arora	Arjun Shetty
Mathematics	Mihir Pande	Prasanna Appu	Kanak Seth
Science	Arjun Shetty	Mihir Pande	Aditya Parchure
Social Studies	Sneha Abraham	Abir Chatterjee	Prasanna Appu
Computers	Mihir Pande	Sneha Abraham	Kanak Seth & Arjun Shetty
Economics (Prize)	Akshay Chopra		

SPECIAL PRIZES & TROPHIES: 1999-00

Cock House: Best All-Round Performance: BLUE
Trophy for the Best Performance in Academics: BLUE
Prize for the Best Nature Club Volunteer: Poorval Joshi

COMPETITION PRIZE WINNERS

ENGLISH ELOCUTION

1999-00

STD I & II

First: Ashish Tayal
Second: Karishma Menon
Third: Vinayak Menon

STD III & IV

First: Nishnat Roy
Second: Ishita Zem Taneja
Third: Arun Sadashivan

STD V & VI

First: Sunayana Mohanty
Second: Hemaang Sharma
Third: Daksha Rai

STD VII, VIII & IX

First: Tabitha Philips
Second: Nikhil Roy
Third: Brahan Sabarinathan

HINDI ELOCUTION

1999-2000

STD I & II

First: Arshita Surbhi
Second: Snigdha Manogyna Parimi
Third: Karishma Menon
& Aishwarya Pundir

STD III & IV

First: Ishita Taneja
Second: Shantanu Shekar
Third: Nakul Natarajan

STD V & VI

First: Shubhra Dixit
Second: Hemaang Sharma
& Shivaang Sharma
Consolation: Sunayana Mohanty
& Chaitanya Sharma

STD VII, VIII & IX

First: Ayushi Verma
Second: Omar Bali, Gautam Valecha
& Swati Agarwal

MARATHI ELOCUTION

1999-2000

STD V & VI

First: Sohni Shivkumar
Second: Manasi Kashikar
Third: Radhika Bhisey

STD VII & VIII

First: Poorval Joshi
Second: Ashwati Mhatre
Second: Yesha Shah
Consolation: Rueben Kaduskar

MUSIC/SINGING COMPETITION

held on 3rd March 2000

STD I & II

Winners: IIB
Runners' Up: IA

STD III, IV & V

First: Green House
Second: Blue House

STD VI, VII, VIII & IX

First: Red House
Second: Yellow House

DRAMATICS

1999-2000

First Prize: Blue House
Second Prize: Green House
Best Actor: Gautam Arya
Best Actress: Rachel Varghese
Best Supporting Actor:
Anirudh Iyengar
Best Supporting Actress:
Sunayana Mohanty

STORY WRITING COMPETITION

held on 28th July 1999

STD III & IV

First: Mansi Suryadevara
Second: Madhavi Varanasi
Third: Sharanya Haridas
& Sameer Sawhney

STD V & VI

First: Sohni Shivkumar
Second: Vaishal D. Desai
Third: Shubhra Dixit

STD VII, VIII & IX

First: Tabitha Philips
Second: Arun Mukundan
& Megha Sharma

POETRY-WRITING COMPETITION

held on 10th December 1999

STD I & II

First: Sandhya Rajendran
Second: Saureesh Sahai
Third: Aashna Gilder
& Elgiva Kharsati

STD III & IV

First: Sruti Dasgupta
Second: Ishita Zem Taneja
Third: Achitha Jacob
& Abhijit Surya

STD V & VI

First: Ritu Pathare
Second: Vanessa D'souza
Third: Saumya Abraham

STD VII, VIII & IX

First: Archita Rao
Second: Judah Gabriel
Third: Tushar Singh

ESSAY-WRITING COMPETITION

held on 8th July 1999

STD VI & VII

First: Nikhil Roy
Second: Sayandeep Purkayasth
Third: Adrija Das

STD VIII & IX

First: Shubha Prabhat
First: Tushar Singh
Third: Sneha Abraham
Consolation: Chitragupt Sharan,
Archita Rao & Ayushi Verma

CARTOON SKETCHING

held on 29/3/2000

STD I and II

First: Saureesh Mukesh Sahai
Second: Perna Pratap Shetty
Third: Natasha Poonevala

STD III and IV

First: Mishika N Parakh
Second: Ishita Zem Taneja
Third: Binoy Mohanty

STD V and VI

First: Pratheek Sudhakaran
Second: Anuska Verma
Third: Utkarsha Prakash

STD VII AND VIII

First: Darshini Mehta
Second: Aditi Nupur Sinha
Third: Anita Subramanian

STD IX

First: Bhiren Jivani
Second: Abir Chatterjee
Third: Gaurav Srivastava

ART COMPETITION

held on 31st March 2000

STD I AND II

First: Shikang S. Kshirsagar
Second: Diana Philip
Third: Rahul R. Chavan

STD III AND IV

First: Binoy B. Monanty
Second: Mohit N. Nawani
Third: Shubham S. Saxena

STD V AND VI

First: Akansha Trivedi
Second: Sunayana Mohanty
Third: Gayatri Kannan

STD VII & VIII

First: Divij Arvind Bhatia,
Second: Sai Shradhha Ashok M
Third: V. Shilpa

STD IX

First: Yudhajit Nag
Second: Abir Chatterjee
Third: Shraddha Patel

PENCIL-SHADING ART COMPETITION

held on 30th March 2000

STD I AND II

First: Shlok S. Sachar
Second: Arshita Surbhi
Third: Snigdha Manogyana Parini

STD III AND IV

First: Binoy B. Mohanty
Second: Suyash Shukla
Third: Pratik Pradeep Ramdharne

STD V AND VI

First: Deepak Kurian
Second: Gayatri Kannan.
Third: Priya Bhattacharya

STD VII AND VIII

First: Aditi Sinha
Second: Sayandeep P
Third: Nadia Chauhan

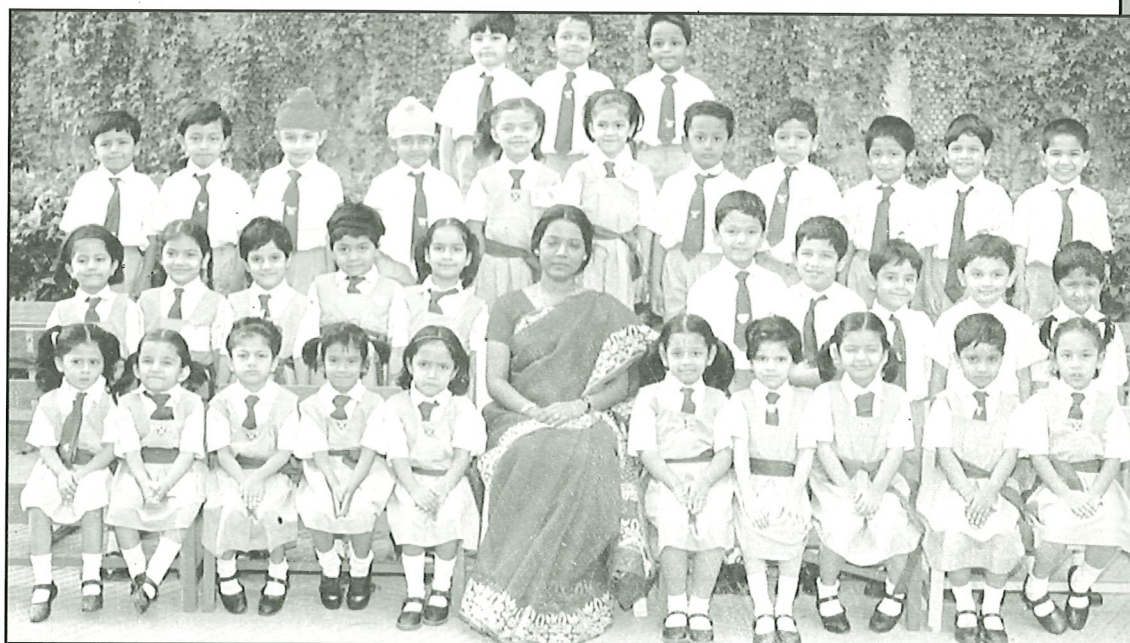
STD IX

First: Ranjo Clements
Second: Sneha Abramam
Third: Bhiren Jivani

COMPETITION PRIZE WINNERS



**JUNIOR
KG A**



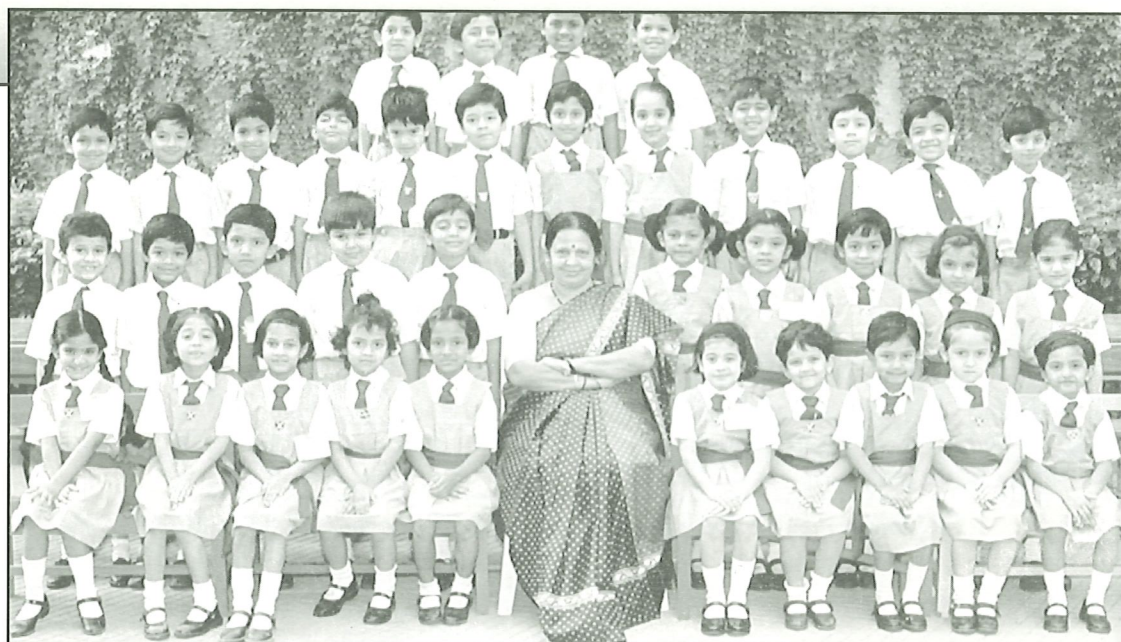
**JUNIOR
KG B**

GenerationNEXT

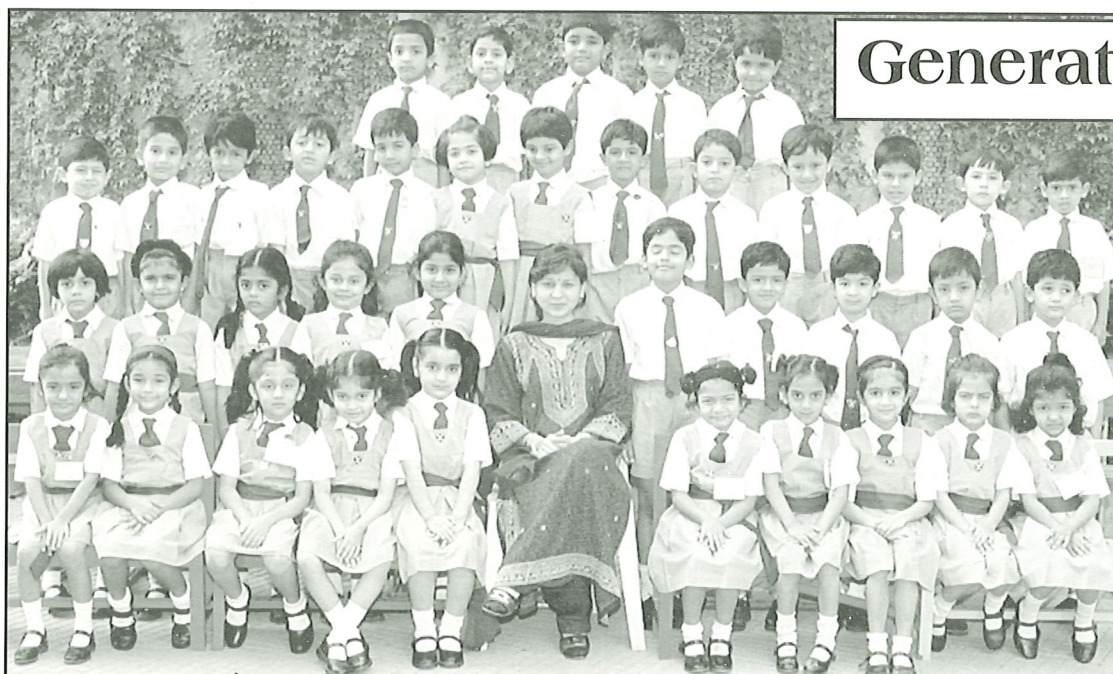


**JUNIOR
KG C**

**SENIOR
KG A**



GenerationNEXT



**SENIOR
KG B**

**SENIOR
KG C**



BSS CLASSES

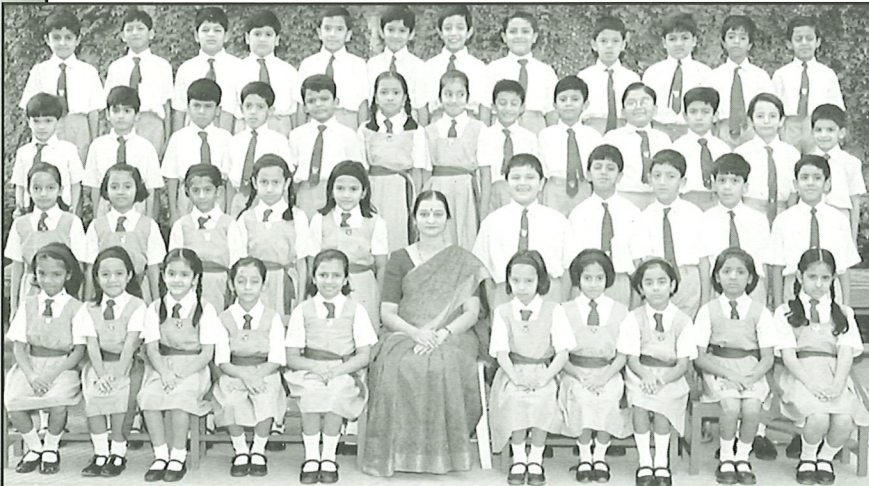


IA

IB



IIA



IIB

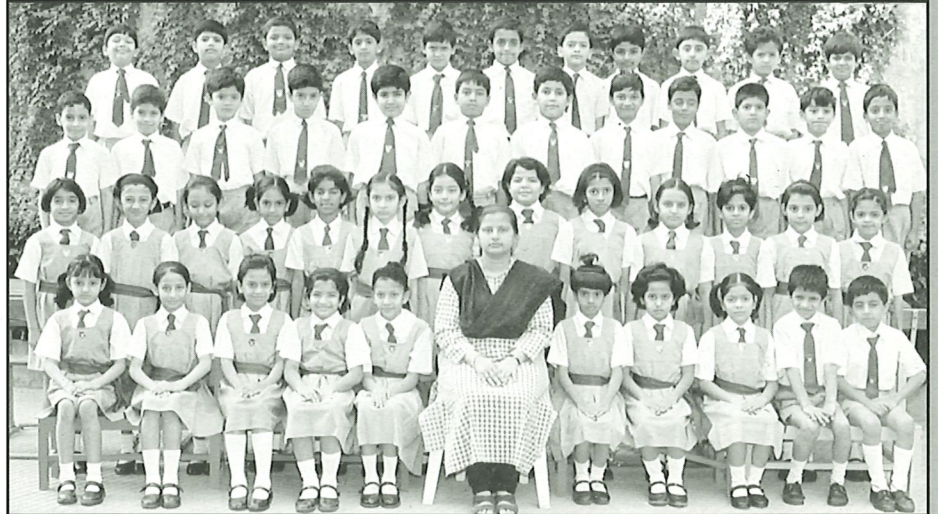




III A

BSS CLASSES

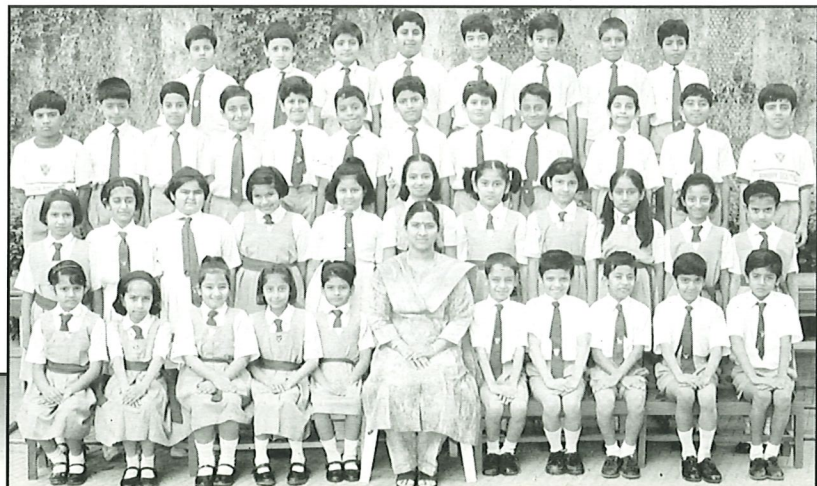
III B



IV A

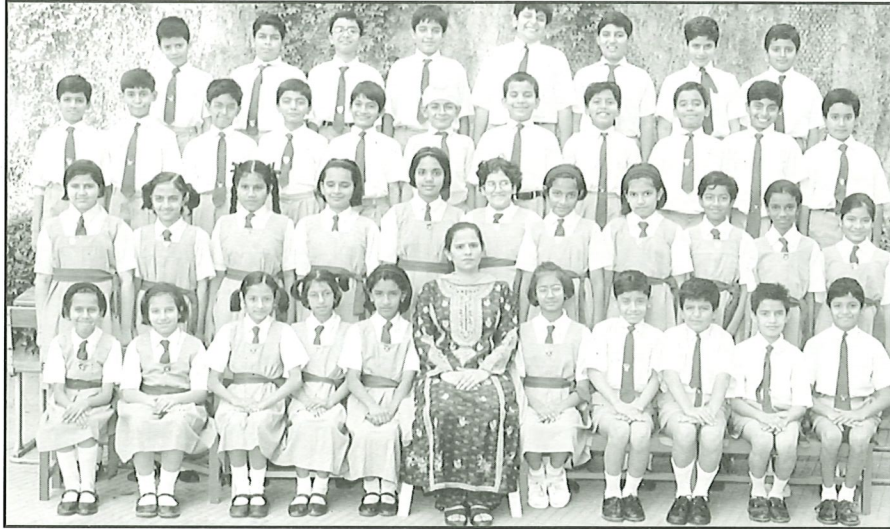


IV B



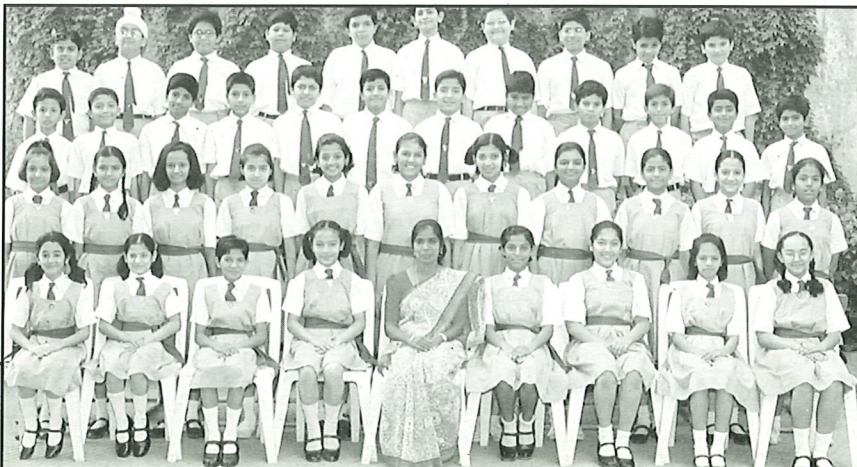
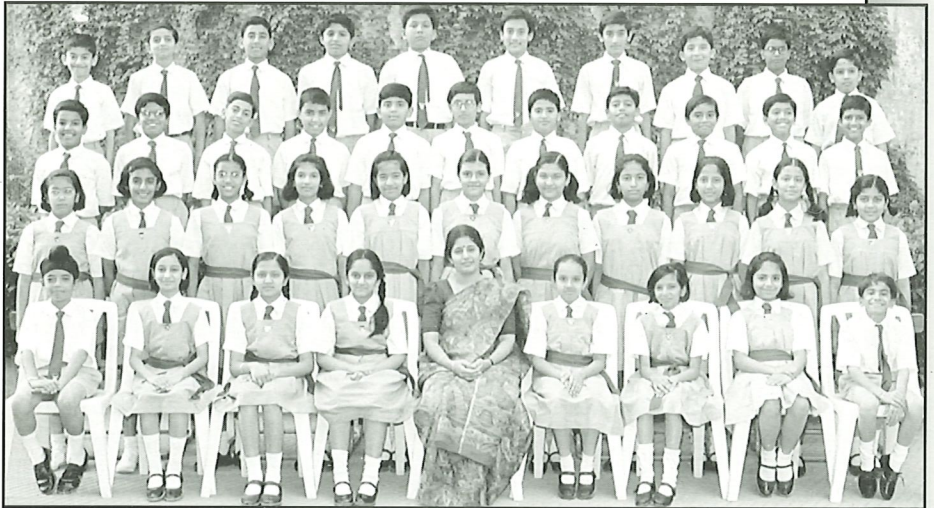
BSS CLASSES

VA

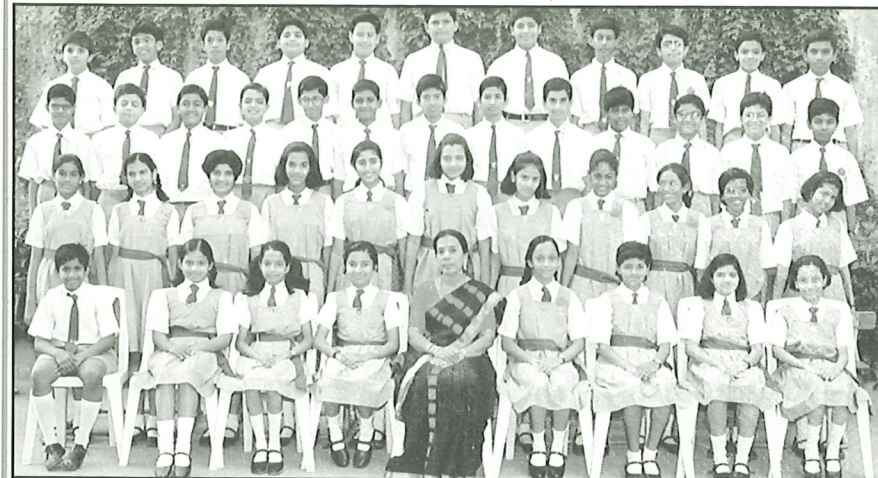


VB

VIA

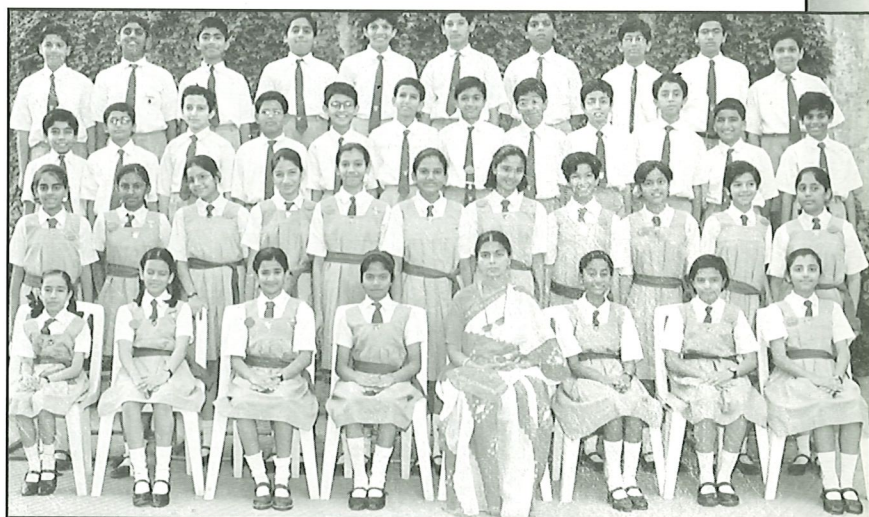


VIB



VII A

VII B

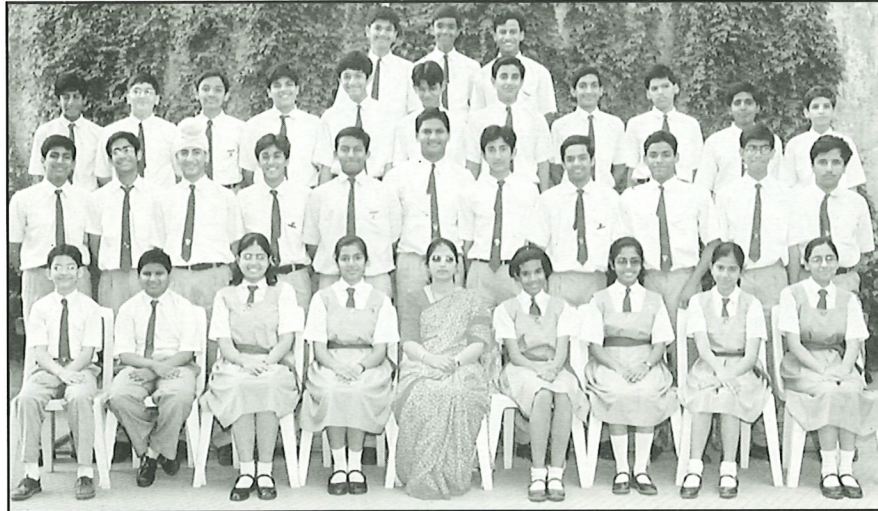


VIII A

BSS CLASSES

VIII B

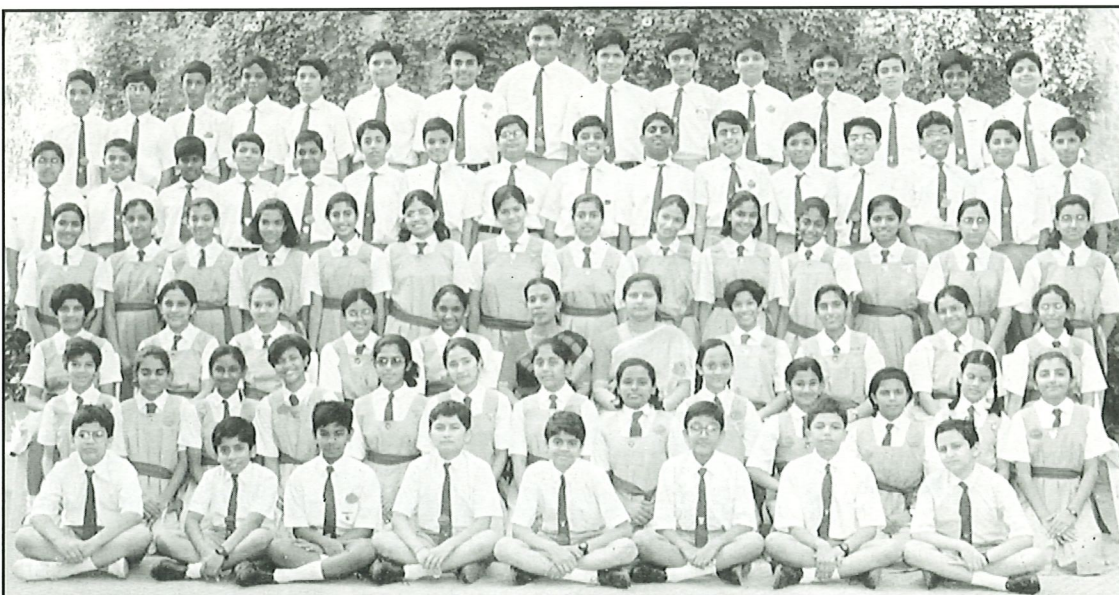




IX A



**BSS
BAND**



**OTTERS'
CLUB**

BSS GLIMPSES



Dancing merrily to their own tunes



More melodious moments



Promises to keep and miles to run before we sleep

Reproduced below are essays on 'Hobbies Are Necessary' which won the first, second and third prizes respectively in the essay competition organised for students of junior classes.

HOBBIES ARE NECESSARY

Nikhil Roy, VIIA

Everybody has some free time.....some leisure. Leisure is when one is relaxed and has a free mind. During this period, a person is prone to do the thing he always wanted to.

Hobbies are necessary for everyone because they help to make minds creative. As they say: An empty mind is a devil's workshop. Doing nothing creative when one is free tempts a person to do something bad. Many people have different hobbies. Some may just be interested in watching nature or reading books. But all these interests offer peace of mind.

Reading should be everyone's hobby as 'Reading maketh a full man.' Reading helps a person to acquire knowledge. Famous people like Gandhiji used to like reading. It was this practice that made him famous. Light reading of comics and short stories helps one to have more Imagination and fill one's mind with fantasy. Some people read books of knowledge or wise sayings which gives them moral support in the long run. So to keep reading as a hobby will give a lot of long-term support.

Besides, books are also called man's treasure. Aristotle once said 'Knowledge is power.'

The common hobbies of many people are collecting different kinds of stamps and coins. This is a nice hobby for the young and the old. A numismatist is a person who collects coins and a philatelist a person who collects stamps. These hobbies also make some contribution to knowledge. One gets to know the different stamps of different countries; and it is the same with coins.

Nature-watching is also another unique hobby. All those who love nature would do it as they know that 'Nature never betrays her lover'. Nature-watching is a hobby which entertains our minds. It helps to know what nature actually is. When doing this we are really finding out more about our surroundings. It helps to develop a unique mind. You come in close contact with animals and plants. Nature-watching is therefore an ideal hobby

Playing games is one of the favourite hobbies of children as only work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Playing helps in building up stamina and making many friends. It is a very relaxing and entertaining hobby. Faster games help in building up speed and agility. They quicken our reflex actions. That means playing is a very good pastime for children.

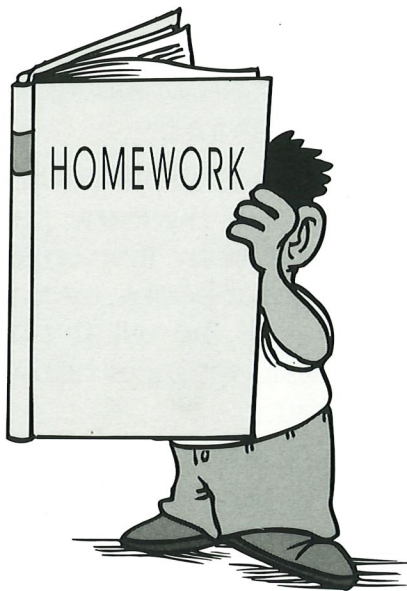
This is why hobbies are necessary for everyone.

Through hobbies, we get to know more about culture and society. In short, hobbies offer entertainment, relaxation and knowledge.



Sayandeep Purkayasth, VIIA

There have been great people who had started a game or a profession as a hobby and had then become great masters in the same hobby. In my view, hobbies are necessary. They form a very essential part of everyone's pastime especially during those long hours of boredom in the summer vacations. They prevent one from getting bored doing one thing for a long time. If a hobby is used in its best form, it can offer a wonderful world of recreation and peace, where boredom does not exist.



Many children have hobbies like cycling, painting, stamp-collecting and so on. Even retired people have hobbies such as writing memoirs, stamp-collecting and so on. They do not get bored doing these things because they like doing them. All people soon get fed up with their daily monotonous routine. Yet they manage quite well their chores and jobs because hobbies enable them to take a break from their work.

Boredom does not exist in what one likes doing but in what one does not. Let us suppose a person likes to sit at a computer. Although he has been given some work to do, in a few minutes you will discover that he has disappeared from his place. On looking for him, you will find that he has found a computer and is playing a game on it. The human brain has the capacity to get bored when one does not like the job assigned to him.



Nowadays, boredom has almost vanished for executives working in an office. They continually attend meetings, seminars and so on. Now most of us humans, even children, have a passive mind. This does not help us in any way. In fact it harms us much more than we think. Though we are bored with our work which is the same everyday, we cannot even think of boredom. This deadens our sensitivity to nature and its natural beauty. Yet physical exercises like jogging, cycling and others help reset the human mind so that it does not get bored easily with monotonous work.

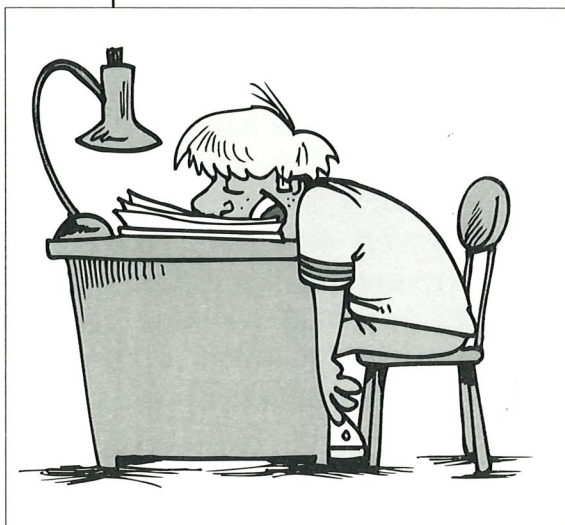
Painting, drawing, sketching, shading, photography and other hobbies are the only hope which can refresh our mind and free us from the deadly world of boredom.

Adrija Das, VIIA

Hobbies play an important role in our life. All of us need to have some kind of hobby or the other. Suppose we collect different kinds of plants, it helps us to understand botany much better. We can learn lots of things from any kind of hobby.

Hobbies help us to spend our spare time very quickly. We can collect coins, stamps, etc., and classify them so that we can know where we have kept them.

A hobby is very useful too. It starts from a habit. When a habit grows up, it becomes a hobby. So whenever you want to start a hobby, it is a must to make collecting a habit. Hobbies are of various kinds. Some hobbies are healthy such as jogging everyday, etc. Some hobbies help you to collect information by reading books, watching the news on television, etc. Some hobbies are cultivated just because the collector is fond of them, such as collecting stickers, etc. Some hobbies help the collector



to get money for his collections such as posters, magazines, etc. Many people collect valuable things such as rubies, diamonds, pearls, etc. So whatever hobby one has, one benefits from it.

Hobbies cannot be cultivated in just one day. A person must have the patience to continue with the hobby. If he engages himself with a particular hobby everyday for a long period of time, he will get bored. So one should attend to one's hobby only in one's spare time.

In some hobbies such as cooking, the person who is cooking must take great care not to catch fire from the gas stove. We must therefore take due precautions while developing our hobbies. Safety should always be a matter of concern. A hobby must always be taken to responsibly. Never let the hobby control you. If the hobby is dangerous, then an adult's help should be taken. Our parents or our elders know much more than us so if we cannot tackle a problem, we must let our elders solve it.

So, a hobby is a must. It is very important, and as much as possible, we must not take interest in any violent hobby as it can cost us our lives.

Reproduced below are essays on 'Should Mothers Go Out To Work?' which won the first, second and third prizes respectively in the essay competition organised for students of senior classes.



Should Mothers Go Out To Work?

Shubha Prabhat, VIII B

Mothers, from my point of view, should go out and work! Life is full of ups and downs. In most households the man is given the responsibility of earning at least two square meals for his family, if not other leasures and pleasures of life. It happens very often nowadays that business drops so low that you lose all your money or you lose your job. In such cases, how does a man support his family—feed and clothe them as well?

This is where the woman comes in. She works to feed her family while her husband finds a new job. This is becoming more and more common day by day. All women are studying hard and aiming for higher levels of education. What does all

this toiling for degrees, scholarships and graduation fetch if you merely aim to become a housewife? Even if you do not study, people begin to talk about the woman not being educated well and being a drop-out, etc. This is more embarrassing.

A woman must thus work for her family's well-being and for herself. It is agreed that a woman has to spare time for her children and spouse but that can be done while being a working mother.

Looking at the same thing in another way: if a mother suddenly loses her husband because of an accident, divorce, etc., bearing the pain is too much. A working mother in this case will stop working for a few days trying to get over the loss and also to take care of her child. She will soon find someone to look after her child if small and will return to her work so as to feed herself and her child. A housewife will take more time to get over the loss and will be reluctant to leave her child alone to go and work. Even working will begin from the lowest rank and the pay might not be enough.

Mothers must work for their families and it is no longer something strange that a woman goes to work. I truly disbelieve people who say that women are meant to cook, keep house and produce children. All mothers have strong characters, will-power and the ability to go out and face the world. I therefore conclude by saying once again that mothers should go out and work.



Tushar Singh, VIII B

Should mothers go out to work? Yes, why not? After all, mothers are also human. Who are we to tell them what they are supposed to do and not? They have their aims and their goals to achieve in life. Who are we to come in their way? Just because one is married, it does not mean that one should be made a slave, especially in the rural areas of India. This is true not only of India but most of the underdeveloped nations of this world.

Mothers mean a lot to us. They are the ones who teach us how to walk and how to talk. They give us love and affection. They help us become better citizens in life. Most of the mothers either get carried away by all this or they are forced to quit their jobs because they have a kid and they need to take care of him or her. They are mostly forced into doing this by their in-laws or sometimes even by their own family. All this shouldn't happen as far as I think. They are all human beings. Even



they need freedom which they usually don't get from us. For all this, they themselves are to be blamed. If they are not getting their right of freedom, they must fight for it. They must break the boundaries set up by the family. They must learn to be free and not get influenced by other people. They must do whatever they think is right. They should not let other people tell them what they are supposed to do.

Mothers in our society are taken to be slaves who will do whatever we tell them to do. But it looks like everyone has forgotten that it's a mother who gives birth to us. A mother works day and night in the house. How is she supposed to go out to work? But this should not be the case. Everyone in the house should do his bit to make the house a better place to live in. After all, if a mother works, it is going to increase the monthly income of the family. It is not going to cut down anything. From my point of view, mothers should be allowed to go out to work.



Sneha Abraham, IXA

As we are going to step into yet another century and millennium, the world has been progressing rapidly. It is our duty to contribute to the scientific and technological development of our nation and the world. Today men and women together are helping the world to reach a still higher standard of living.

According to me a woman whether she is a mother or not should go out to work. Mother as we all think of is a person who handles the home. But doesn't she have her own desires? And doesn't she too possess talents as men or fathers do? Nowadays especially in India many of the women are restricted to go out of the house to work. In most of the homes of our country the mother remains at home slogging day and night with the household work. They too need a change of environment as all of us do. Sitting at home all day long they get suffocated with no change of mind. If mothers go out to work it will be a relief for them from their daily household routine. They too will be exposed to the world and will come across

the different ways of the world. They will get an opportunity to interact with many others and get a chance to open up and tell their problems at home' to be relieved of it. They will also learn to overcome the worldly difficulties' once they step out into this small world of ours. Mothers will be able to stand on their own feet and can survive with their own income. If they are been tortured or harassed at home, getting out of the house for a few hours, will surely do them good.

Mothers also possesses unique talents as everyone else does. They too have their own wishes and hopes to shine in the world. Mothers can use their talents to help so many who are in need. They can make use of their talents, which are the blessings of the Almighty, in so many ways and help the world in any little way of possible.

In the modern world, so many women, even if they are mothers, are standing in high positions and having authority over many others. So many of them are involved in the scientific field and in the various other organisations and fields to help the world to develop and reach a still higher position. Women can do so many things, which men can do, to help the down trodden women of the society. Mothers can do various things, to help in the progress of the society, which we can't even think of.



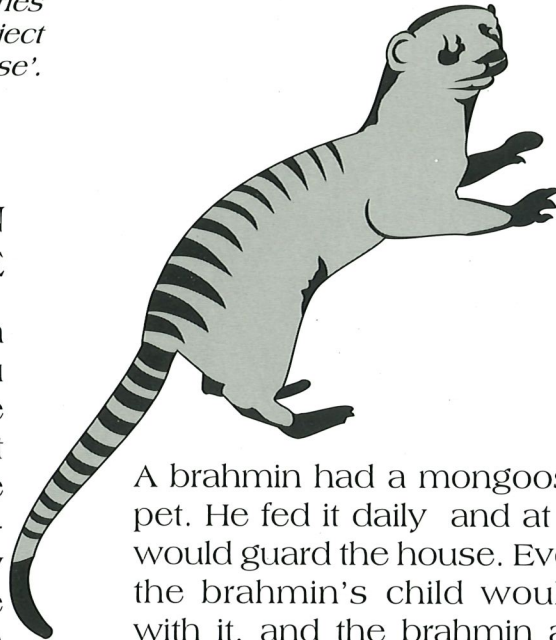
Reproduced here are the prize-winning entries at the short-story writing competition the subject of which was 'The Brahmin and the Mongoose'.

THE BRAHMIN AND HIS MONGOOSE

Once upon a time, there lived a Brahmin called Raju. One day Raju saw a baby mongoose on the road. He took pity on it and took it home. Some days later Raju's wife gave birth to a baby. The mongoose used to play with the baby and so they named the mongoose 'Bachkeli' that means to play with a child, in their language. After a month when Raju and his wife had gone out to the market, Bachkeli and the child were alone in the home. A snake entered the house but the child was not in danger. For Bachkeli was with him. Bachkeli fought bravely and killed the snake. Sometime later Raju and his wife returned home. His wife went straight to the kitchen to do work. Bachkeli walked proudly towards Raju for he had killed the snake, but Raju misunderstood him for there was blood in his mouth. He thought that Bachkeli had killed his child. Raju killed Bachkeli. When he went to the child's room he realised that Bachkeli had saved his child. He felt very bad about what he had done

(Moral: Think twice before you do anything.)

—Mansi Suryadevara, IVB



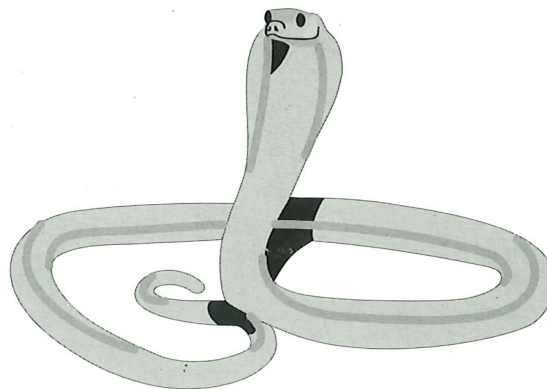
A brahmin had a mongoose as a pet. He fed it daily and at night it would guard the house. Every day the brahmin's child would play with it, and the brahmin and his child loved it dearly. One day the brahmin had gone out to the market and his child was sleeping and the mongoose was guarding him. Suddenly it heard a hissing sound. A snake was crawling into the house. The mongoose was not afraid. The snake and the mongoose started fighting. At last the mongoose killed the snake. Then the mongoose stood at the doorstep waiting for his master. The brahmin finally arrived home. When he saw the mongoose's face smeared with blood, he thought that the mongoose had killed his son. Very angrily he got a stick and beat the mongoose till it died. Then he went to see his child. He was still sleeping and he saw the snake's dead body. He realised his mistake and was very sad. The mongoose had saved the baby's life. He always remembered the mongoose.

(Moral : Think before you do.)

—Madhavi Varanasi, IVB

Long ago, there lived an old saint. He had a son. Once he went to the forest. He saw a mongoose. He said to himself: "This will be a nice pet for me." So he took the mongoose to his house and kept it as a pet. Once the old saint went to the temple for his prayers and left the mongoose at home with his son. So he left his son and told him to sleep. Suddenly a snake came into the house. The mongoose fought with the snake and the snake died. So the mongoose came out of the house with blood all over his body. The saint saw him and said, "You killed my son." And the saint took his stick and hit the mongoose hard on his back and the mongoose died. The saint came into his house with anger and he saw his son sleeping safely on his bed. The saint felt very bad.

—Sameer Sawhney, III B



There once lived a brahmin. One day on the way to the market he found a mongoose. It was injured. The brahmin, a kind man by nature, took the mongoose home and treated it. The mongoose soon got well again. But the brahmin had become so fond of it that he kept him as a pet. One day the brahmin went to the bazar. He left his son in the care of the mongoose. Just then the mongoose saw a snake in the room. The child was sleeping. The mongoose, the snake's enemy, pounced on it and fought with it. The snake also fought back. A great fight followed and at last the mongoose killed the snake. Then the mongoose lay outside the house and waited for the brahmin. When the brahmin returned, he saw blood on his pet's paws. He killed the mongoose without thinking. When he went into the house, he saw the dead snake and his son.

—Sharanya Haridas, IV B

Reproduced below are the entries on 'Friendship' which won the first, second and third prizes respectively at the story-writing competition for junior classes.

FRIENDSHIP

IF YOU RUSH AND DASH

Once there lived a boy named Rahul. He had a friend named Vishal. Vishal was a born loser, but he always wanted to win. Once there was a cross-country race. Rahul and Vishal had taken part in it. The race began. Rahul and Vishal were at tremendous speed. They had also got the lead. The race was supposed to be quite long—around seventeen kilometers. Rahul was known for his stamina. He could do a lot of hard work and strain himself throughout the day. Rahul knew that if he would go at a high speed in the rocky countryside, he might trip and fall. For a long time, they both were going at the same speed but suddenly Vishal overtook Rahul. Rahul knew that if he would try to overtake Vishal, Vishal might cheat and dash into Rahul and throw him out of the race. Rahul was smart and could see a big dog at the end of the hillock crossing the road, so he took the side of the road and kept going smoothly. But Vishal wanted to get rid of Rahul. So he started driving very rashly. The big dog, that was about to cross the road, saw a piece of bread lying on the road. The dog

stopped and started eating the bread. Vishal was driving so fast that he couldn't stop and he banged into the dog. The dog screamed and ran away while Vishal fell and broke his arm. Rahul kept on going and in the end won the race. After this incident, Vishal became a good boy and they became good friends. Vishal remained kind and gentle and so did Rahul.

(Moral: Slow and steady wins the race.)

—Sohm Shivkumar, VIA



BOND OF FRIENDSHIP

Once in a village near the countryside lived two boys. They were Hari and Ram. They were very good friends; although Hari was the son of a rich businessman and Ram was very poor. People were surprised to see their friendship. Some children were jealous to see their friendship and tried to end it. Ram was very good in studies as well as sports. He also won a bicycle in the cycling race. One of their friends called Raj was always planning to break the bond of friendship between Hari and Ram. He saw that Hari did not have a bicycle and poisoned his mind against Ram saying that he boasted about his cycle and the fact that he was the richest boy in town. Hari could not bear this

and asked his father to buy him a bicycle. Hari then challenged Ram to have a cycle race with him to show who was the richest boy in town and that his cycle was the fastest. The race was held secretly near a hill. As soon as the race started, Hari cycled as fast as he could. To show that his cycle was better, he drove over rough surfaces and stones. They reached a slope which they were supposed to cross to finish the race. On the slope Hari drove over a rock, but he ran into a dog while trying to avoid a stone. He tried to use his brakes but due to the slope he dashed against a tree and was bruised badly. Ram saw this happen and stopped to save his friend. Ram took Hari to the hospital. After Hari regained consciousness he told Ram about Raj. Both the friends then knew the truth. And they took an oath never to break their bond of friendship.

—*Vaishal D Desai, VA*



THE RESULT OF MAKING HASTE

It was a sunny day. The afternoon was bright. It had rained the previous night so the grass was wet and the ground was muddy. The twins decided to go on a ride. They told their parents their programme and they allowed the brothers, Pat and Jack, to go. They took their bicycles

and started off. Jack suggested: "Let's have a race and see who is faster. We shall start from this Ashoka tree and we shall go down the slope. There stands a Banyan tree. That will be our finishing point." Pat agreed. Pat was going at full speed. As soon as he saw the slope, he reduced the speed of his cycle as he did not want to risk his life. The slope was dangerous, dotted with big trees here and there. But Jack wanted to show off how fast he could go so he did not slow down. Suddenly a dog appeared as if from nowhere. Because it was very hard to find dogs on the deserted hill, Pat was surprised and tried to save himself and the dog from injury. But Jack didn't. He said he did not care about the dog. He also added: "What harm can such a tiny creature cause to me?" and without noticing the tree ahead of him, he rode on. Suddenly Jack banged into the tree. The dog had escaped somehow but Jack couldn't balance himself and fell to the ground. His forehead was bleeding and one of his leg-bones had cracked. There were a few slums at the foot of the hill. So Pat took Jack to these people. They took Jack to a hut where it was written 'Medicines (Homeopathy)'. The doctor there bandaged Jack 's forehead; he also bandaged his fractured right elbow. Then the slum people hired a rickshaw and Pat took Jack with him to their house. Then his parents took Jack to the hospital. Within two months he was all right but he had learnt a lesson.

(Moral: Haste Brings You Nothing But Harm.)

—*Shubhra Dixit, VIA*

Reproduced below are the entries on 'Friendship' which won the first, second and third prizes respectively at the story-writing competition for senior classes.

A TRUE FRIEND

Long time ago, in a little town in the heart of England, there raged a storm. It poured for days. England had never seen a storm like this before and she had no words to describe it. People did not step out of their houses for weeks. Roads were blocked and flooded. Now, in that particular town, there lived two friends. Mark and Julius did not see each other for a week due to the rain. One day Mark came running into the kitchen, "Mom," he yelled, "The rains have stopped and the floods are subsiding." With a heart full of joy, Mark leaped onto his cycle and was off. As he turned a bend, he saw something that made him put his foot onto the brake. The cycle came to a sudden stop. It was Julius all alone. Mark got off and went running to Julius.

"Hey pal, what's the matter?" enquired Mark. When Julius lifted his head, Mark noticed that he was crying. "I lost Todo!" he remarked still sobbing. "Oh No!" thought Mark, now he's lost his faithful and loyal dog. "Don't worry, Julius, I'll help you find him". "You will?" asked Julius. "Gosh, you are a true friend, Mark." So since Julius didn't have his cycle, they mounted Mark's cycle and rode off. As they were looking for Todo, Julius told Mark that he had lost his cycle in the floods. As they were engrossed in talking they didn't see where the



pavement ended. They both crashed. The cycle went flying and landed into the flood. Mark and Julius both landed on the pavement, Their bodies were sore. Julius noticed Todo sitting there. He thought that he was dreaming. Well, it was true. Todo was really there. Mark waded into the water first. Then Julius followed. While Mark found his bike, Julius discovered another bike also. He realised it was his. Mark and Julius both rode back on their respective cycles with Todo running and barking with excitement behind them. Well it had turned out that Mark was a real true friend because he walked with Julius through his trials and tribulations

—*Tabitha Philips, VIIA*



REEMA AND ROVER

There once lived a teenager called Reema. She used to live in a complex with her parents and her dog, Rover. Every evening, she used to go for a ride on her bicycle to enjoy the cool breeze. Reema was a very friendly girl, but she was very short tempered. One evening, when she was riding the bike, it started thundering. At that time she quivered with fear and fell off her bike. "Ouch!" she cried. Her dog which was following her stood still. But her bicycle fell into the lake nearby. She hurt her knee too. It was a quirk of fate that she didn't hurt herself too badly. Soon, she realised that her bike had fallen into the water. She froze. Fear ran up her spine. Reema was thoroughly confused and was in a state of nervousness and anxiety. She wanted to slap herself for going so near the lake. She thought, "How I wish I wouldn't have come here at all!". Quickly wiping the tears that were rolling down her cheeks, she instructed Rover to stay at the spot where her bicycle had fallen. She ran as fast as her legs could carry her. However, she got tired and sat on a

bench on the pavement. She was really really unhappy. After a few minutes of pondering about how she would face her parents, her best friend Sheena came by on her bike. Reema saw a ray of hope. She explained everything that had happened and Sheena offered to help. "Don't panic," Sheena said. "We'll make it. You've got to help me by keeping your cool". So, together they went on Sheena's bike as fast as wind. They could still see Rover waiting from a distance. Sheena too slipped and both of them fell. And Sheena's bicycle too fell into the lake. "What a coincidence" she cried. Rover started barking. So Sheena pulled up her pants and stepped into the water. To her surprise, the water wasn't too deep. Happily together, they pulled out their bikes. "Wow" said Reema. She was so happy. All three of them went home happily together. Sheena explained Reema how important it was to keep cool in times of panic.

(Moral: Panic is no solution to any problem.)

—Megha Sharma, VIII A

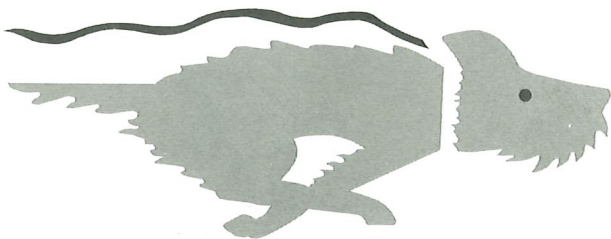


It was playtime for Teresa and she was very excited. She was going to ride her new bicycle! Off she went as fast as a horse. As she went down St. Clair Road, she saw Lisa, her friend, sitting gloomily. When Lisa saw Teresa's cycle, she was even sadder. When Teresa asked her what had happened, she said that her cycle got lost and her dog had run away. Tess shrieked. She said she would not wish such a fate even on her worst enemy. "Maybe I can help you find your dog! Let's go to your house and look," she remarked. Lisa cheered up a little. When they reached her house, Tess just took a look out of the window and saw the dog staring at the pool. They were off in a crack to get back the dog. "Oh! He seems to have broken free from his collar. No wonder it's no longer round his neck". But suddenly they lost balance and the cycle toppled over. It went into the pool. They realised what the dog was looking at. It was looking at Lisa's cycle! Tess went in with Lisa and got



both the cycles back. Afterwards, they even had a race. Lisa and her dog against Teresa. And so the saddest day turned into the happiest one!

—Arun Mukundan, VIIB



Reproduced below are poems that won prizes at the poetry-writing competition organised for the junior classes.

MINDSPEAK

BEAUTY

Sandhya Rajendran, IIB

The Christmas tree is so beautiful
as lovely as can be.
The child is so cheerful
as cheerful as a baby's bee.
There are Christmas trees in pots
or maybe some tea.
Santa's skin is so soft
as soft as baby's knee.



KITES

Saureesh Sahai, IA

The kites are flying in the sky.
A little boy is holding a big kite.
The children are in the garden
And flying their kites.
Early in the morning
They are flying their kites.

IN THE GARDEN

Aashna Gilder, IA

The children are flying kites.
The children are in the garden.
The kites are colourful.
Two girls are sitting with their kites.



CHRISTMAS

Elgiva Kharsati, IIA

The Christmas tree has candles.
The girl is wearing sandals.
Santa is giving the girl a
present.
The girl's name is Nesent.

THE FESTIVAL OF HOLI

Sruti A Dasgupta, IVA

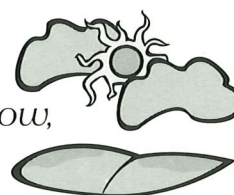
There it comes the joyful
Festival of Holi,
The pretty girls dancing,
Wearing Chanya Choli.
Holi is a festival which is so great,
For Holi, there is no time
To stand and wait.



THE DAY OF JOY

Ishita Zem, IIIA

As some people do a show,
People watch them play
their instruments all day.
Everyone's so happy and gay
that they dance all the day
No one's worn a frown
And some of them are dressed in brown
What a wonderful day of God's creation
No one's sad but everyone's glad!



MAKING MUSIC

Achitha Jacob, IIIB

There is dance here going on.
This is a celebration
Of a particular morn.
Though there are a lot of noises
You still can hear them
Sing at the top of their voices.



DANCING AWAY

Abhijit Surya, IIIB

Look at the merry people dance.
Luckily it's in India and not in France.
Look at the people having fun and joy.
And there are many a girl and a boy.

Reproduced below are poems that won prizes at the poetry-writing competition organised for the senior classes.

HEALTH IS WEALTH

Ritu Pathare, VA

A long time or a short no one knows
Lived a boy who walked on his toes.
He stood thin, weak and tired
As he glanced at the healthy boy
Whom all admired.

"Health is wealth, my friend, I tell you,
You must take good care of it
Until you grow old, feeble and lean,
And people admire you:
'Oh, in his childhood
What a healthy boy he had been!'"



HEALTH IS WEALTH

Saumya Abraham, VA

All is bright, all is gay.
The poor old man walks past the way.
He is very healthy and very fine,
And he has health like yours and mine.
This rich man has clothes and wealth,
But seems not to be having good health.
So you see that's why we say
Health is wealth till this very day.

MINDSPEAK



A FRIEND INDEED

Vanessa D'Souza, VIA

A friend in need
Is a friend indeed.
A friend who will help you
Will always be a friend
Who is true.
The friend should be
Good by deed
And should always help you
In every need.
The friend may be deaf,
Dumb, lame or blind
But if he is a true friend
He will always be at your side.

Archita Rao, VIII B

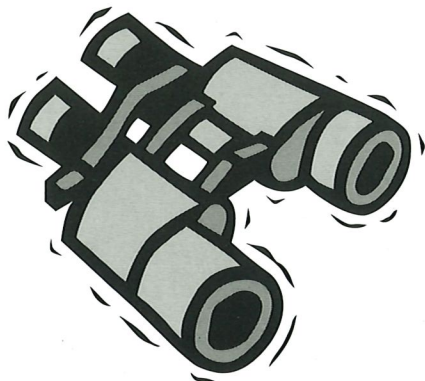
Look before you leap.
Don't act before you think.
You will fall into trouble very deep,
Going deeper, deeper as you sink.
You know what you can't do
And know well what you can
And doing things
Before you think and do
Won't make you a gentleman.

MINDSPEAK

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

Judah Gabriel, VIII A

Now the world is just before you.
You feel it has never been so true.
Some say to take things the easy way-
And they might even make an essay.
But beware! Look before you take a step,
Or analyse the results that may be steep.
Or else you might land yourself in trouble;
Then you'll say: Look before you leap.



Tushar singh, VIII B

Look before you leap my friend,
Or it might bring about your end.
Look before you jump over a wall,
Or it might be your last call.
Don't run around on the road,
My mother once said,
Because you might end up sleeping
In a hospital bed.
So look before you leap my friend
And have a happy end.

MERRY MOMENTS



Say it with flowers.....



It only takes a spark to get the fire glowing.....



Tomorrow's naturalists out to save today's Nature.....



The more we play together, the merrier we will be.....



We do it in style.....



Disciplined alignment.....



Recognise me if you can..



Will I be famous? Will I be a scientist???



Nature's exotic beauty.....



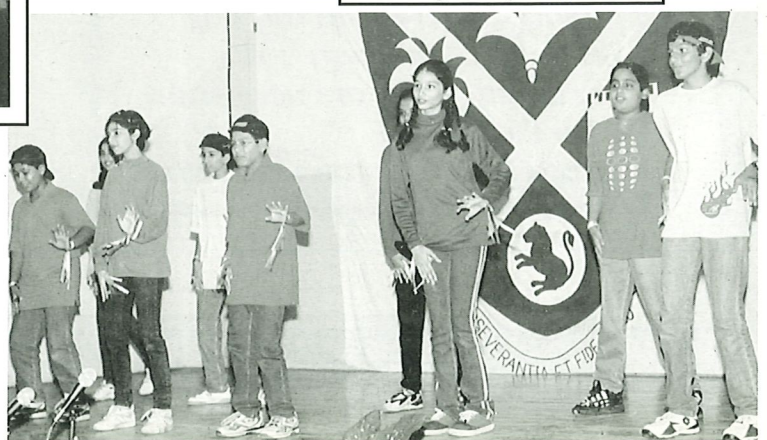
Let's do it together....

MERRY MOMENTS



May we have your attention, please?

Dancing away to glory....





THE MONKEY

Priya Darshini, IB

One day a monkey came to our garden.
It sat on a tree. My friends and I
Gave the monkey some bananas and nuts.
Then the monkey came down
And ate the bananas and the nuts.
Then my friends started
Teasing the monkey.
So the monkey went away.

MY FAVOURITE TOY

Aashha Gilder, IA



My favourite toys are dolls.
I have a doll
Which is my favourite one.
Her name is Tina.
If you clap Tina's hands,
She can talk.

I love Tina and she loves me.
If Tina would come to life
I would be so happy
And so would she.

MINDSPEAK

GAMES

Ketki Prabhat, IA

Ketki is my name.
I like to play many games.
I have a yellow ball,
I bang it on the wall;
I catch it in my hand
And throw it back again.
I have many dolls;
I play with them in my hall.
Some dolls are very tall
And some dolls are very small.
I have a fat doll
Which looks like my yellow ball.

MY FAMILY,

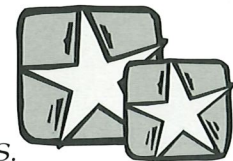
Tricia Gadagkar, IIB

Here is my father short and stout,
And this is my mother with children all about.
And this is my brother, tall you see,
My sister with her dolly on her knee.
This is baby brother still to grow,
And here's my family all in a row.

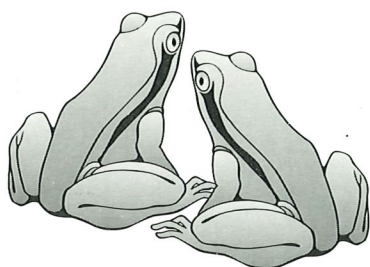


STARS

Ashwin Nair, IIB



Stars are made of gas.
They are very bright in the night.
Some are big and some are small,
Some are larger than four suns.
We can't see them during the day
Because of the sun's light.



THE TWO FROGS

Lubna Khan, IIB

One day two frogs fell
 Into an earthen pot.
 They swam round and round
 And tried to hop out.
 As there was no solid support
 Under their feet,
 It was not possible for the frogs
 To hop out and escape.
 One of the frogs said,
 "I am tired. I can't swim
 Any longer. I am giving up."
 So he gave up
 And sank down
 To the bottom of the pot.
 He drowned.
 The other frog said,
 "I'll go on swimming."
 His movements turned
 The milk into butter
 And he stepped on the butter
 And jumped out of the pot.

IN THE SKY

Kalyani Ramachandran, IIIA

The red sun is going down,
 The white moon is coming up.
 The shining stars are waking up,
 As the sky becomes dark.
 The red sun has gone now
 The white moon is settling down.
 The shining stars are dancing around
 And now the moon says
 "Goodnight everyone."

MINDSPEAK



THANKS BE TO GOD

Shilpa Sunil Kumar, IVA

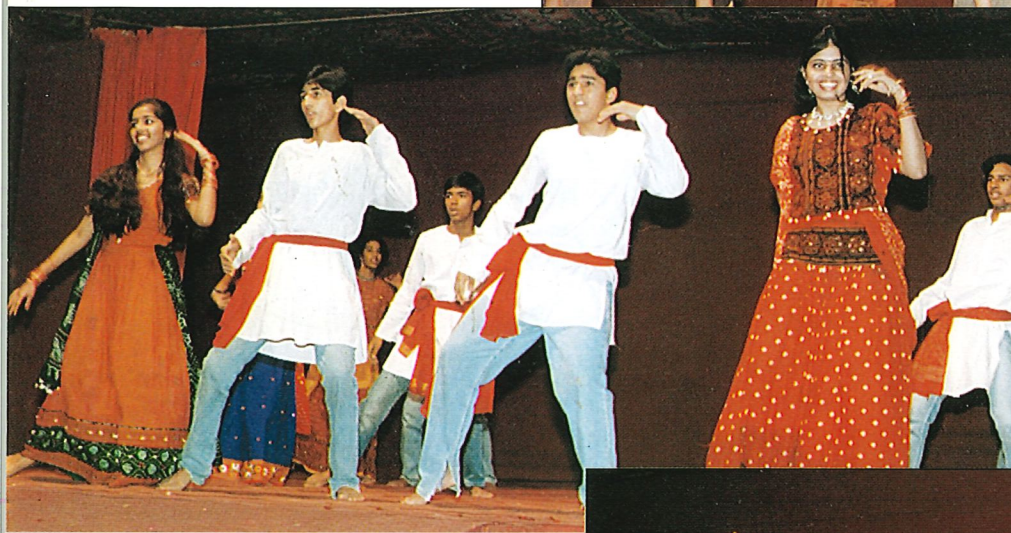
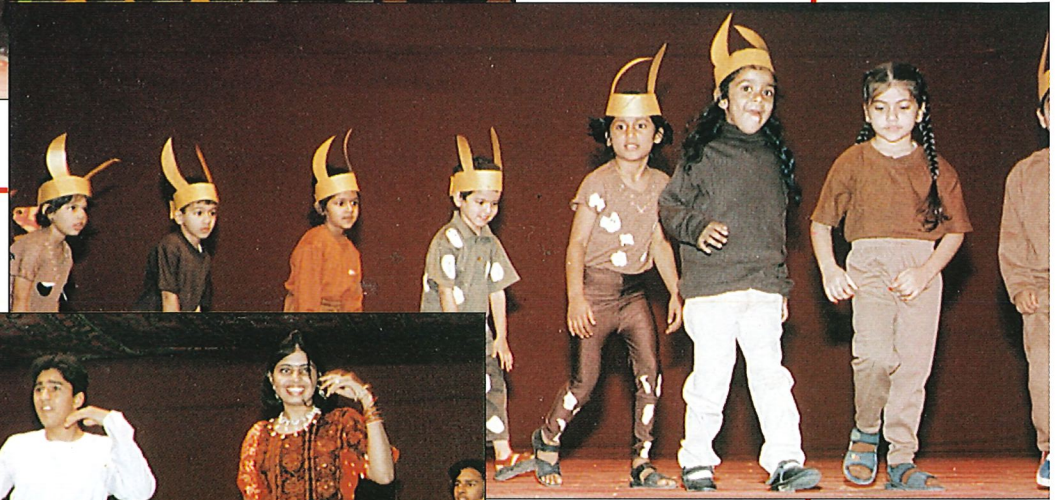
God has given us so much!
 He has given us the entire universe.
 Yet, we don't realise that,
 He is the only Creator!
 The flowers and fruits,
 He has given us all;
 We enjoy all His bounties,
 And yet we remain ungrateful.
 The mountains, the rivers,
 That were and will be,
 The wind that sings His name,
 Do we thank him for all this beauty?
 I thank you, O God!
 For all that you have given me.
 I will continue thanking you till I die
 And the day you ask,
 Where is the one who thanked me always?
 I will stand and proudly say
 "Lord, right here am I!"

NUCLEAR WAR

Saksham Pahwa, IIIA



Nuclear war is a test,
 For each country to try its best,
 To prove and confirm their leadership,
 Even though it may harm their friendship,
 And get into a fight,
 Which I think is not quite right!
 I pray for it to stop,
 For many lives are lost!



**ANNUAL
CONCERT**



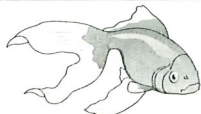


**ANNUAL
CONCERT**



GOD'S GIFTS

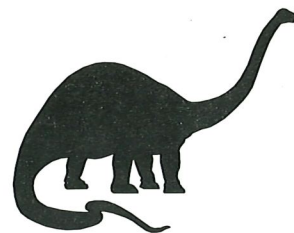
Mamta Patel, IIA



God has made the sun so bright
To give us heat and light.
He has made the stars
So beautiful and far.
He has made the earth and the sky .
And the birds that fly very high.
God has made the animals
And trees, fishes, butterflies
And bees. So we thank you O Lord.

THE DINOSAUR

Vinayak, IIA



The dinosaur, an ancient beast,
I'm told was very large!
His eyes were as big as billiard balls,
His stomach, a garage!
He had a huge and humped back,
A neck as long as Friday,
I'm glad he lived so long ago,
And doesn't live in my day!

CLEANLINESS AND HEALTH

Ishita Zem Taneja, IIIA



Rise up early and get on your feet,
Freshen yourself and brush your teeth.
Do some pull-ups and count till eight,
Then you'll feel really great!
Fruits and vegetables you may waste,
While sugary cakes you'd love to taste,
Which will you choose when not in haste?
Always be clean, have a bath,
That's the way to follow the path,
Of being healthy, wealthy and wise!

THE LITTLE BOY

Anurupa Dasgupta, IIA



There was a little boy,
Who liked to play with his toy.
And then he saw a dog
Who was sitting on a log
His mother gave him a car,
He said, "I want it in a jar!"

FEET

Pratham, IIA



Oh me ! Oh my! Oh me ! Oh my!
What a lot of funny things go by!
Some have two feet, some have four!
Some have six and some have more!
Where do they come from?
I can't say! But I bet they have come
A long long way!

THE CLOCKWORK SEAL

Srinath Shivkumar, IIIA



The clockwork seal
Drinks milk for his meal.
He always balances things on his nose,
Sometimes even flowers like the rose.
He is only a little toy made out of plastic,
But his tricks are fantastic!

MINDSPEAK

THE USEFUL TREE

*Sharanya Haridas,
IVB*



There is a little swing,
Hanging down a tree.
From here I can hear birds sing
As merrily as they can be!
The red squirrel lives here,
And the jackdaw too,
And other birds for sure
As we hear a cuckoo too.
The branches sway,
Their very own way;
It has apples so red,
Exactly like everyone said.
Under it no one does frown,
Indeed! This is the best in town!

MINDSPEAK

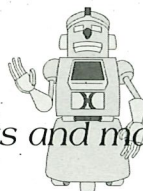
OUR BRAVE SOLDIERS

Vishruta Mattu, IVA

In the mountains with the snow
Where you can find nothing to grow,
The freezing cold and the unfriendly weather
Some have crossed the boundary as intruders!
Our dear Motherland.....
Has been attacked by many enemies
With weapons, guns and missiles.
It has cost us many lives
But still our brave soldiers fight
To defend the country with all their might.

THE FUTURE WORLD

Madhavi Varanasi, IVB



It is the future of robots, gadgets and machines,
But I hope they aren't mean!
Everything will be made of floating steel,
And cars will not have wheels,
All the food will be readymade,
And all that we eat will be automatically laid.
There won't be any plants or trees,
And there won't be any animals to release.
Everything will be different you know,
But don't worry there are many more years to go!

THE COCONUT TREES OF KERALA.....

Nitin Sunil Kumar, IVA

The coconut trees
Which we can climb,
Lie on the sand,
On which we stand.
The waters of Kerala,
Which flow throughout,
Help people go out
In their boats!



THE NIGHTINGALE

Shivohne Saldanha, IVA



Who is singing at my window
In a clear beautiful voice?
Oh! It's the little nightingale
And she's telling me to rejoice.
She is singing here a lovely song
Down in my garden green.
But I've been listening so carefully,
I don't know how long she's been!



MINDSPEAK

ADULT or CHILD?
Shubhra Dixit, VIA

Am I a child?
No-Not now.
I have certainly grown up.
I no more play with a pup.
I can finish my homework myself.
After all, I am twelve.

Am I an adult?
No, I don't think so.
I can't cook my food.
I can't decide what's bad,
What's good.
I am still in my childhood.

Am I a child then?
No, of course-not.
I can write well.
I can buy and sell.
I can reach the door-bell.

Am I an adult?
No-not as yet.
People address me as 'baby'.
Always my answer is 'maybe'.
I can't go out of the lobby.

In which stage am I?
Neither a child
Nor an adult. Why?
This situation makes me cry.
Get me out of this state. Do try!



WARS
Bhavika Mam, VB



Wars are the cause for destruction,
That blot culture and civilisation;
Wars are the killers of all beings,
That make humans lifeless things.
Wars swallow soldiers, tanks, bombs and all,
They reduce giants to dwarfs!
O God, let us have peace.....
Let us have love in full measure.
Let us spread calm and peace.
Let us grow and be the bliss of our Motherland.
Salutations to Thee, O Motherland!
In your honour, we stand full of promise,
Salutations! Motherland!

PEACE
Vanessa D'Souza, VIA



Where are you hiding?
Wars are being fought
Friends are being killed
Families are being separated
Children are becoming orphans
'Cause you can't be found
People are celebrating in hope of you
People are going to far off countries
People are going to lonely places
To know where you can be found
Why can't you give yourself up
So that countries can stop war
Friends can be friends again
Families can come together
Children can get their homes
Only if you can be found.

THE HOAX OF THE MILLENIUM

Abeer Sharma, VB

The 21st century is coming!
The 21st century is coming!
So said the newspapers,
Magazines, radio, television
And all the wise people of the world.
There was lot of hope and excitement
Amongst everyone. But the intelligent
Were not so happy. First
They invented the computers,
Then they created the problem of Y2K!



THE STORY OF INDIA

Sanjukta Kar, VIIA

Punjab for fighting
Bengal for writing
Udaipur for history
Maharashtra for victory
Kerala for brains
Assam for rains
Mysore for silk
Gujarat for milk
Haryana for sacrifice
Karnataka for rice
Uttar Pradesh for tribals
Himachal Pradesh for apples
Goa for beauty
India for unity.



THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

Nikhil Sonalkar, VIA

Oh! The Christmas season,
The season to be happy and gay.
As Santa gives many presents,
And the children laugh and play.
But Christmas is not only receiving.
It's a time for thanksgiving,
It's a time for loving and forgiving.
The Christmas tree and holly,
Makes everyone so jolly,
So Christmas is the season,
The season to be happy and gay.

MINDSPEAK

IF THERE WERE NO SCHOOLS

Azeen Rehman, VIB

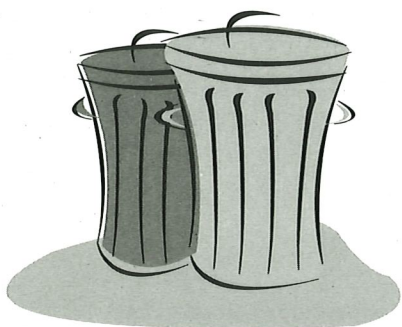
If there were no schools,
For little children, it would be cool.
No sitting on the hard school bench,
And eating heavy sandwiches for lunch.
No problem of getting good marks,
Or a strict teacher's remarks!
But then we would realize,
That we were uneducated flies,
And did not know simple spellings like 'eyes'.
Schools are the only enjoyable education in our lives.



BE YOURSELF

Nadia Chauhan, VIIIA

You can do what you want
And as you please.
Just make certain that your heart
Is in one piece.
'Cause all your life, you can't be
Something you're not,
As you won't be good at it
And it won't be worth a lot.
As long as you are yourself,
You won't be hurting someone else,
So why not give it a shot,
At just being yourself.



BOMBAY —CITY OF TRASH-CANS

Sohm Shivkumar, VIA

Our city is really not what it sounds,
With so many trash-cans lying around.
Oh! There's so much pollution,
And now there's really no solution.
In the city, pleasant air is very less
Because the whole city is in a mess!
There are really no good roads,
Neither ponds nor toads.
People run after money,
Like bees after honey.
Bombay is a very busy city,
There is really no time to feel dizzy.
Mumbai is famous for its cricket,
For which we don't even get a ticket.
Though Mumbai we criticize,
I still think it is very nice.

MINDSPEAK

HERO

Pallavi Jaishankar, VIIIA

There are times in your life,
When everything goes wrong.
There is no ray of hope,
And your face is always long.
But you have to remember
That this is just a phase.
And after sometime,
Life won't be a maze.
Look inside you,
And you'll see light.
And this will help guide you
To a life more bright.
Look forward to your future,
And forget your past.
And take a look at the Hero,
Deep inside your heart.

OUR CREATOR

Niharika Jhun Jhunwala, VIB

The person who made the world,
With a mind which twirled.
He made the birds that fly,
In the sky which is very high.
The stream that gushes down,
With silt and mud which is brown.
He made animals who can't talk,
But have four legs to walk.
He made some more things
Which are very strong;
Like many mountains
That form a range.
The birds have their beaks,
While mountains have their peaks;
He made some very special things,
Who are called human beings.
He who made the world,
Has a very big mind
And a very loving heart.

HUMAN SENTIMENT
Neha Sabnis, VIIA



I had a little friend,
Wonderful and beautiful,
Sweet and charming,
Gay and cheerful.
But the news of her cancer,
Shocked our hearts,
Her absence in school
Brought tears to our eyes.
We all went marching to her doorstep,
With large and beautiful bouquets;
But alas! We were disappointed,
When we weren't allowed to see her.
We all prayed and prayed,
From morning to evening,
From sunrise to sunset
Pleading God to make her alright.
Fortunately, God heard our prayers,
She was back to school,
Well and alright,
But still shivering from head to toe.
She was greeted with many roses,
With the main rose in the centre,
'Welcome again,' it said;
And so did we join her back.
But alas!
Down she collapsed
Green and blue and
Black and purple
No lunch, no dinner,
No laughter, no smiles,
Only a school full of teary eyes
And starving children all the while.
She was dead!
Leaving us heartbroken.
She was back to her own house:
Heaven.

CIVIL WAR

Rudrajit Nag, VIIIA

We don't need your civil war
Human right's restored.
Fighting for your own brother's hand,
Not lending your hand.
Killing your very own children,
Not letting them see the rain,
Let's fight because it's time again.
Look at the blood we're spilling,
Look at the arms we're using.
Look at the people we're killing,
Look at their families weeping.
We don't need your civil war,
Human rights restored.
What's so civil about war anyway?

MINDSPEAK

THE RAINBOW

Vidhya Appu, VIA



When the rain starts pouring,
And the thunder starts roaring!
When people run around,
To reach home safe and sound.
When all the drains are full
And some shutters are pulled,
Everyone is quiet and still,
Some sitting on the window sill.
But! Suddenly the rain stops!
And from the clouds
The the sun pops
Slowly but steadily,
Seven coloured streaks appear!
Oh! What a wonderful sight!
People come out of their houses,
Animals out of their hiding places,
Birds come out of their nests,
Everyone is happy and gay.
Isn't it a wonderful day?

MINDSPEAK



SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Amrita Singh, VIIB

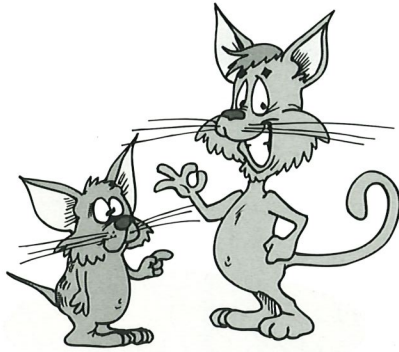
Summer holidays are great fun,
We can play long in the the sun.
School books are put away,
And I can relax the whole day!
In the evenings I go for a swim,
It sure keeps me slim and trim.
Now is the time for drinks so cool,
And an occasional dip in the pool.
For my bath, I turn on the tap,
And in the afternoon I have a nap.
Story books, comics keep me busy,
I find the homework easy.
Now's the time for an icecream,
I almost see it as a dream.
As I stay indoors all day long,
I often burst into a song.
With friends, I always like to play,
Whether it's April or May.
Carrom, judo, marbles or chess,
I can't say which is the best.
Mangoes abound here this season
I love them for no particular reason.
So 'U' see summer holidays
Are really jolly good days.



MY INDIA

Prabavathy, VIIB

Oh India! Oh, my India!
I love you, my India!
The Bay of Bengal, Indian Ocean
Arabian Sea are near my nation.
The Great Himalayas,
The Ghats of India,
The Yamuna and the Ganga
Are the daughters of India.
Goa for beaches
Delhi for forts
Punjab for dancers
Kashmir for lakes
Tamil Nadu for temples
Gujarat for parks
Uttar Pradesh for the Taj
Kerala for lagoons
Maharashtra for ghats
Bihar for mines
Himachal for pines
Nagaland for hills
Haryana for fields
Andhra Pradesh for palms
And Assam for tea.
So diverse are you
And united will you move!



MINDSPEAK

CARTOON CHARACTERS

Prateek Kanodia, VIIA

Cartoon characters are so amusing,
I can say without hesitating.
Come sit, let me talk about some,
So don't disturb me
And please keep mum.

First let me tell you about Tom and Jerry,
Their ideas and tactics are all so merry.
There is a surprise if Tom tells a lie,
Like an apple custard and apple pie.

The mask is such an amusing character,
Whose real identity is Stanley, a banker.
He always tries to get rid of the mask,
But he wears it if there's a difficult task.

There are cartoon characters from Warner Bros.
Most are funny but some make you cross.
There's a silly duck whose name is Duffy,
He does something silly like getting mixed in Taffy.
An amusing character is named Bug's Bunny.
He is a bit sly but also funny.

There's a clumsy character named Yosemite Sam,
He falls into coal mines or gets hit by Ham.
After seeing cartoons,
Many a daddy and mummy
All become crummy.
But I find cartoons amusing,
I can say without hesitating.



HOPE

Mohor Sen Gupta, VIIIA

When all your hopes
Come down to tears,
When all your dreams,
Are bad nightmares,
When you are all alone
In the dark of misery
When all near and dear
Go far away from you.
When you are alone,
In an empty field,
And you have to run
To your destination,
Then fear not;
Don't lose your hope
For there's a power
That'll guide you home.
There's a guiding light,
That'll hold you tight;
And bring you back
From darkness to light.

MY SUBJECTS

Nikhil Roy, VIIA

Learning is knowledge we gain from school;
It has its depths deeper than the deepest pool.
In Geography we learn of maps and places,
In History we study of human races
Algebra is more than $3x+9$;
While sets and its theory are absolutely fine.
English is more complicated than A, B, C, D
But in Chemistry we learn formulae such as H_2CO_3 .
In Physics, light and sound we learn,
In Biology, it's about lichen and fern.
During free periods we do SUPW/Art.
While in P.T. for play we do take part,
Wonderful lessons we learn in Eng-2.
And in the library we come across
Hardy Boys and Nancy Drew.
In what a marvellous school we study
Where everyone is everybody's pal and buddy.

MINDSPEAK

ABC.....MY FRIEND

Smitha Alva, VIIB

A friend....
Accepts you as you are.
Believes in you,
Calls you just to say "Hi!"
Doesn't give up on you,
Envisions the whole of you.
Forgives your mistakes,
Gives unconditional help,
Invites you over,
Just because, she wants to...
Keeps you close at heart.
Loves you for who you are!
Makes a difference in your life.
Never judges you;
Offers her support
Picks you up.
Raises your spirits,
Says nice things about you.
Tells you the truth,
Understands you,
Values you,
Walks beside you.

WHAT THE BLIND BOY SEES

Brahan Sabarinathan, VIIA

His vision is black,
But he has a knack
Of seeing things he cannot see.

Though he is blind,
He has found a way
Of imagining things,
The way he feels it to be.

For him: red is the colour of war;
Black the colour of the underworld.
He knows that green is the colour
Of nature, though he cannot see.

For him, white is the moisture
That hits his face;
And orange the sun's rays on
Your closed eyes;
And blue is the colour of a flowing stream.

For now he is a young boy,
For he is only three.
As he grows, he will know,
More about you and me.



ANGEL

Akshay Chopra, IXA



In the darkness of the night
Shone a body extremely bright,
Burning with desire to form a heart of fire,
A heart that could stop every falling tear,
A heart full of love completely sincere.
If you touched this body
It would shed magical powers.
Powers that can break
The unwanted bonds between men.
These powers were so strong
That they tightened every bond.
If ever you see this shining body
It will make you forget all your worries.
Be gentle with it, it's extremely fragile.
It's your guardian angel
Experiencing life with you side by side.

MINDSPEAK



WAR AT HOME

Shubha Prabhat, VIIIA

It happens everywhere,
It happens now and then;
When no one gives a care,
Not Jimmy, Jack or Ben.
There are utensils flying
And books and sandballs too;
I see the baby crying
For its much more than Boo.
Mom and Dad are fighting
And so are Sis and Bro;
The cat and dog are vying
For a seat near the window.
The neighbours come barging in
All demanding peace;
They throw my things in the bin
Thank God they're in one piece!
Now that the war is over
And normal life's begun,
I hear the sound of the mower
But the fight was much more fun!

FOUNDERS' DAY

Shradha, VIIIB



Founder's Day is a wonderful day;
That is what I mean and say.
We decorate our class
With decors in huge mass!
The projects we make,
Believe me, lots of time they take.
Knowledge that our projects give
Are basics until we live.
We prepare all this with care;
It is like a big fair.
But the part in which I start shivering
Is the part of explaining.
There's a jing-bang everywhere.
Sometimes eardrums begin to tear!
Though it is such a tiring day
I love our school's Founders' Day.

MINDSPEAK

TAKE TIME

Megha Sharma, VIIIA

In this lousy life of ours,
We get no time to smell the flowers.
As we walk the paths of life,
We should take some time
To ease the tensions and the strife.

Take some time to help one another
What do we live for,
If not to make life easier for each other?
You will be satisfied
when you lend a helping hand,
This feeling overpowers you,
Feeling kind of grand!

Take some time to appreciate
The beautiful things in this world:
To watch a sunrise and a sunset too,
To watch the birds taking flight,
Oh! It's an amazing sight!

Take some time to improve yourself,
To change the image that others can see.
Make some changes in yourself
And be the best as you can be!

Take some time and do things diligently,
'Cause one day, you will surely be glad;
And if you don't attempt to do them
One day you will wish you had!

And though you may not become rich,
You may not own a fine car,
You may not turn into a millionaire,
But, you will be rich in other ways by far!

NATURE'S CHARM

Nikita Raheja, IXA



Amidst innumerable trees I stand,
Isolated on this green piece of land.
Everything around
Is so blissfully silent,
The presence of little creatures
Makes it pleasant.
The waters so smoothly
Flowing downstream,
No fierce fights, no human screams.
It was the warm,
Sunny month of May,
The sun setting,
The clouds drifting away.
The wind softly brushed my face,
The dry leaves were
Soon running a race.
The dark, green mountains,
The gorgeous lake,
Every thing looked so very fake.
The air was absolutely
Sweet and cool,
Suddenly, I got a push:
It was my mother
Waking me for school.

PROMISING TALENT



MY BROTHER NAMIT

Maanit Mehra, IIIA

My brother's name is Namit. He is three years old. His birthday is on the first of November. He likes eating apples and oranges in the evening. He studies in S. M. Shetty School. He is in the Nursery. He likes his teacher very much.

Namit always wants to be taken to play with his friends. He says "yeyyow colour" for yellow. He always says his nursery rhymes at home. Namit is shy when we visit some friends. He troubles our mother a lot.

Namit used to sleep with me but now he sleeps with our parents. He is very naughty but I love him very much.

DISCIPLINE

Sanjukta Chothani, IVA

Which mother would not like a disciplined child? Which teacher would not like a disciplined student? Discipline is very important for a man's life. When we cross the road, we should observe all traffic rules. We should not throw litter on the road. We should be disciplined and never tell lies. When I was small, I was very lazy. Then my grandfather taught me how to be disciplined. My grandfather died when I was five years old. I still remember and love him!

THE OLD WOMAN AND THE MONKEY

Kunal, IIA



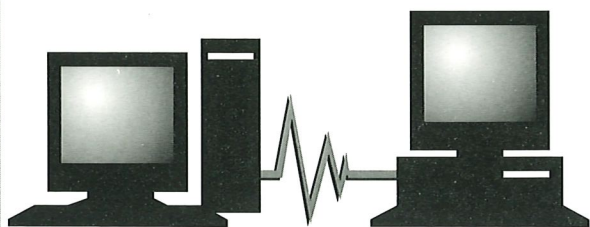
An old woman was selling milk. She mixed water in the milk. After selling all the milk, she put all the money in a bag. A monkey came along and snatched the bag away from her. It ran away and then sat on a tree. Then it opened the bag and threw the money down. Some money fell on the road and some fell into a lake which was near the tree. The old woman started crying. "So much of my money has gone into the water." Then people around her said, "You mixed water in the milk. The money you got for water has gone into the water. So don't cry."



MY TRIP TO MADUMALAI

Arnav Bhattacharya, IIB

Last summer I went on a holiday to the famous Madumalai Wild-Life Sanctuary. It is situated at the border of two states: Tamilnadu and Karnataka. We drove down from Bangalore after flying from Mumbai. Madumalai lies at the foothills of the Nilgiris, the home of wild-life dotted with a variety of trees. We hired a jeep and drove into the heart of the forest. We spotted deer in abundance, elephants in herds and peacocks dancing. We saw wild dogs, monkeys and lots of other animals and birds. At sunset, we came back to our resort, with our hearts full of joy after seeing the lovely creatures enjoying their freedom.



EVOLUTION OF HUMAN BEINGS

Ashrith Shetty, VIB

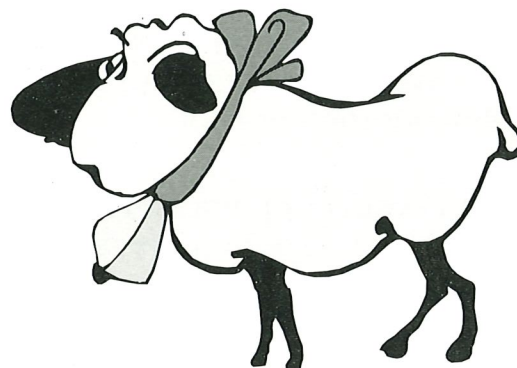
It is very exciting to know what may happen in the future or in other words how your great -great grandsons or grand-daughters would live in those times. According to me, I think that our's is the last generation of human beings who will die. A girl who is five years old, with the help of advances in medical science, may live for a hundred more years. She may get a backup of her mind on the network before she dies and then offloads it onto an android so that she may continue to live but in a robot's body. Then she'll no more be called a *homo sapien*. She will be called *homo cyberneticus*. Well, that's all I know. If you want to know more you'll have to pray for a very, very, very (and as many verys as you please) long life.

ANIMALS HAVE RIGHTS TOO

Divij Bhatia, VIIA

Man certainly is the most superior among all living beings on this planet. But does that mean all the other living-beings are at his mercy? Jungle life flourishes well if man does not interfere in it. Industrialisation and constructions have reduced jungles. Animals have hardly any place to survive. No wonder, we get news that animals enter human houses and panic.

Animals have always been of use to man as loyal friends. Pets develop joy in our houses. Man in turn restores



inhuman behaviour while treating animals. Birds are transported in crowded cages and given no food or water just for trade. Animals are killed for fur, oil, ivory, etc., just for money. Scientists use animals for experiments. Animals and birds are kept in zoos. What if we are in zoos? We will feel miserable.

Therefore, an effort has to be made to protect precious animals. Animals should not be kept in zoos. We should abandon our beastly behaviour so that other creatures may live in a better way.



SPACE

Pranay Balasunder, VIB

Can you guess what is the largest thing? An elephant? A suspension bridge? A rocket? The earth? The sun? No, none of these. The largest thing is the universe itself. Everything that exists is in the universe. The universe consists of stars, planets and empty space. A lot of dust and nebulas also exists in space. A group of stars and planets is called the Milky Way. It is a spiral galaxy. The galaxy closest to our own is the Andromeda Galaxy. The most massive galaxy is known as the M89.

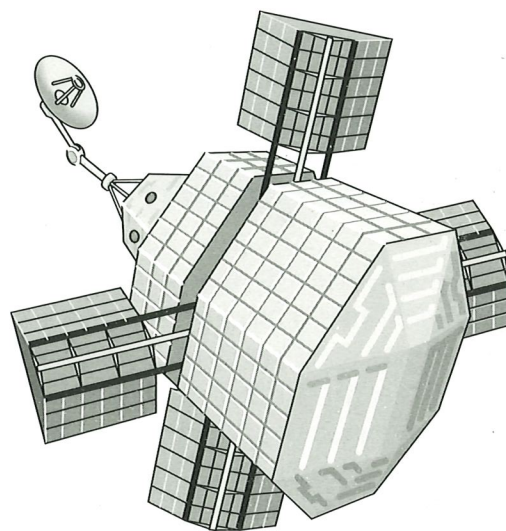
The centre of our Solar System, the sun, is about 28,000 light years from the centre of the Milky Way. Our Solar System has nine planets. They are Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune and Pluto. Five of these planets are terrestrial and four are jovian.

Our galaxy also contains 'black holes'. You must be wondering what black holes are? Black Holes: When

a large bright star explodes owing to the pressure applied on it, after it explodes, it gets its enormous gravitation. The gravity of a black hole is strong enough to pull everything into it, even light. Anything that comes into its gravitational field cannot escape from it. The black hole concept was developed by Karl Schwarzschild, a German, in 1916 on the basis of Albert Einstein's Theory of General Relativity.

Have you heard of binary stars in our galaxy? They are a pair of stars linked by gravitational orbiting around a mutual centre of mass. To cite examples: Proxima Centauri and Alpha Centauri. When these stars are viewed from earth, they sometimes pass others resulting in eclipses.

There are many more things in space like supernovas, quasars, comets, meteorites, extraterrestrials and so on. The list can go on and on, but there isn't enough space.

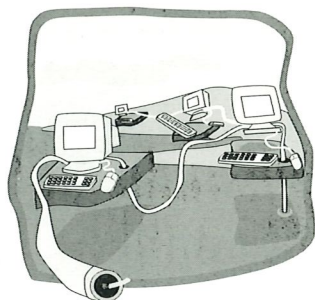




THE INTERNET

Ajay B., VIIB

'Internet' is probably the most frequently used word in the world today. People from all walks of life love to experience and surf the internet to have a bite of the internet cake. Internet has no geographical boundaries or limitations and is one of the cheapest means of knowledge and communication. Students, businessmen, workers, employees, housewives, filmstars, etc., have been bitten by the internet bug. Internet surfing has become a hobby for many people and the information available

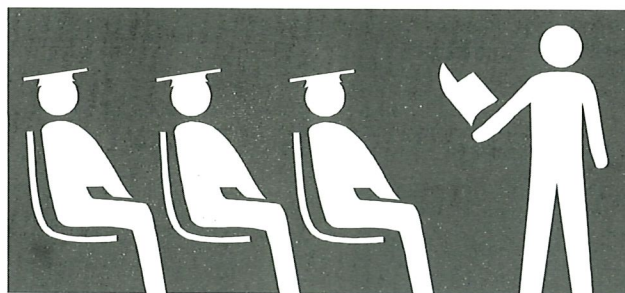


on the internet is truly baffling. It is the best thing to happen to students who now have an audiovisual medium for education and learning. It is the best source of general knowledge and is a superb tool for overall personality development in a student's budding career.

'E-mail' denotes electronic transmission of mail through the internet. It is the quickest and the most interesting development in the world of communications in the twentieth century. With mind blowing developments in the IT industry, the day is not far off when we can access the internet from our TV sets. We in India will soon have free internet access like the USA. Even rural post-offices are offering e-mail services to people. For the country's development and one's personality development, a



speedy and wide communication network is a prerequisite. Internet is one such tool which can change the very facet of our country's future. Another fascinating offshoot of the internet is 'e-commerce'. This denotes business done through the internet. Even vegetables are bought and sold through the internet. Both the buyers and sellers can sit at home, place orders, make the payment and get the goods delivered through the internet. The only hitch in the internet world was the 'Y2K Bug' which luckily was the greatest hoax of the century. 'Long Live the Internet'



THE GEOGRAPHY OF MY CLASS

Supriya Popli, VIII A

Location: Climb up the stairs, turn right; it's the second class on the right. In other words, trace the noisiest class in Bombay Scottish-Powai.

Inhabitants: It is inhabited by a bunch of noisy whacky boys and girls who struggle to live in peace with each other.

Political Divisions: There are 4 states (rows) with 4 cities (benches each). At the center lies the administrative capital (teacher's table).

Soil: The floor is covered with a soft layer of waste paper which is evenly mixed with water from leaking water bottles. This makes the soil extremely fertile.

Cash crops: Pens, pencils and sharpeners.

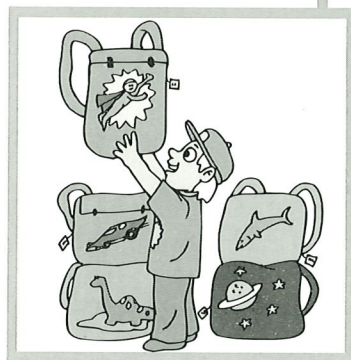
Food crops: Chalk and paper.

Boundaries: It is bordered by four walls that display the artistic genius of the inhabitants. Two checkpoints are heavily guarded at all times.

Climate: There is tax-free entry for sunrays and fresh air. This makes the climate pleasant. The tension in the air during exam-time may make the weather slightly humid.

Rainfall: It is in abundance. No wonder the teachers are always short of chalk.

Neighbours: 7A, 7B, 8B and 9A. Friendly and diplomatic.





THE MILLENIUM

Rishabh Sharma, IXA

The moment of a lifetime —what every mortal wants to feel and see— is the new millenium. Not everyone is given a chance to experience such ecstatic moments. Only a few of them are lucky enough to experience them. We should consider ourselves fortunate that we could experience this historic moment in the recent past.

This millenium had driven everyone crazy. There were special watches made which could tell us how many days and how much time was remaining for the arrival of the New Millenium. Special millenium shirts and pants were made which were quite expensive. Preparations were done for the grand parties which were celebrated on New Year's Eve. People curtailed their working days for preparations on the New Year's Eve. There was no dearth of happiness around the world.

On 31st December 1999, people visited discotheques and other parties. From the rich to the poor, everybody celebrated the new year. The whole world was fraught with ecstasy. The arrival of the New Millenium was

much more exciting and overwhelming than what we had expected it to be. At exactly twelve midnight, the date was changed from 31-12-99 to 1-1-00. Spectacular fireworks were displayed by different countries of the world. They made the sky as bright as daylight. It gave us a feeling that heaven had really come down to earth.

During that night the New Millenium also gave an invitation to the most disastrous and computer-wrecking virus which is now commonly known as Y2K. Due to the extreme vigilance and dexterity of some people, millions and millions of computers were saved. Though the virus, Y2K, didn't strike so severely, it had always loomed like a severe threat to us. We should therefore boldly ask ourselves one question: Are we ready to face Y3K?





THE INFLUENCE OF SPORTS

Mihir Pande, IXA

The Duke of Wellington once said, "The Battle of Waterloo was won on the playgrounds of Eton" and explained quite pithily the importance of sports. Nowadays sports have become an important ingredient of our lives. Sports have influenced children's mentality as they affect their physical appearance and keep them healthy. And the mind works in co-ordination with the body.

Sports and studies are two sides of the same coin and have equal importance. People now have started making their careers in sports and games. And if not so, people just play for entertainment or for physical fitness. Swimming, football, cricket, tennis give a lot of physical exercise and games like chess, mental exercise. Bookworms don't grow up to be as successful as athletes. These days the NDA and the Army prefer a cricket skipper or an ace footballer rather than a bookworm. Sports build in us feelings of responsibility, the spirit of playing as a team, courage and the ability to take defeat sportingly.

The Greeks have always been ahead of us in sports. They started what we call the Olympics today. Even in India, the Aryans used to play chariot races and wrestling. We therefore see that sports had their importance from very early times.

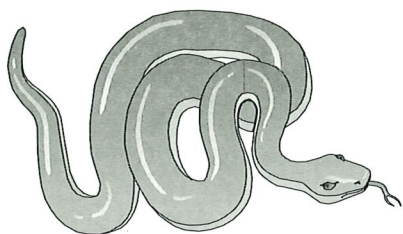
Sports build in us the spirit of sportsmanship. A true sportsperson always has the spirit to fight and doesn't have any difficulty in accepting any challenge. He always takes his defeat on his chin and tries to improve upon his shortcomings. International sports help in building friendly relationships with other countries. Sports make us bold and daring. Indians have also gained fame in the world of sports internationally. Sachin Tendulkar in cricket, Leander Paes and Mahesh Bhupati in tennis, Dhyan Chand in hockey, Dingko Singh in boxing..... and many more have held India's head high at many times. When these people represent India in any sport, the whole country stands up as one and wishes for India's victory.

The bottomline is:

Sports are the essence of life.

Sports are the spice of life.





How Do Indians Make the Queen's Language Sound Funny?

Aditya Parchure, IXA

Indians criticize the Americans for converting English to slang. But we Indians too do not treat it any better. Many communities struggle with certain letters of the English language. For instance, a Gujarati thinks of 'snakes' (snacks) being served in the 'hole' (hall) while a Malayali is in a hurry to get to his 'koledj' (college). Many Maharashtrians have a problem with the letter 'F'; that is why they are all busy filling the application 'phorm' (form). The youngsters of Mumbai have formulated their own English replete with 'Come on yaar' or 'You know na'. This happens while they are speaking English but slip into the Hindi tone.

Recalling some of my life-time experiences in Bangalore, I remember my Tamilian friend who loved 'pope' (pop) music. He told me that his father was a 'Yum Yel A' (M.L.A). I also remember my Kannada teacher who was always keen to write remarks in my 'clender' (calender). An experience with my cousin was as amus-

ing. He was in the habit of adding 'no' after each sentence he uttered. Once I asked my cousin whether he wanted to come with me to the movie. His reply was, "Yes, no. I am coming no." I have also encountered a Bengali who did not know how to 'shave' (save) the data on his computer and hence wanted to 'mit' (meet) me.

The basic factor which hampers the way we speak English is the strong influence of our mother-tongue. Thus we are unable to correct our mistakes even though we come across them. Sometimes the language is disturbed by the habit of adding certain uncanny words and accent which we acquire from surrounding people we come in contact with. The objective of littering around with so many examples is for your amusement and I have no desire to criticize any section of people in particular. So, now just switch on the television and 'zimby' enjoy life. 'Wokay'.





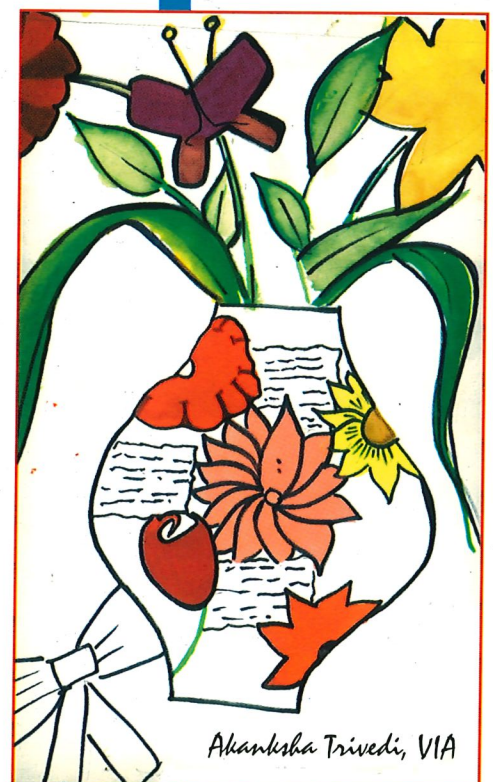
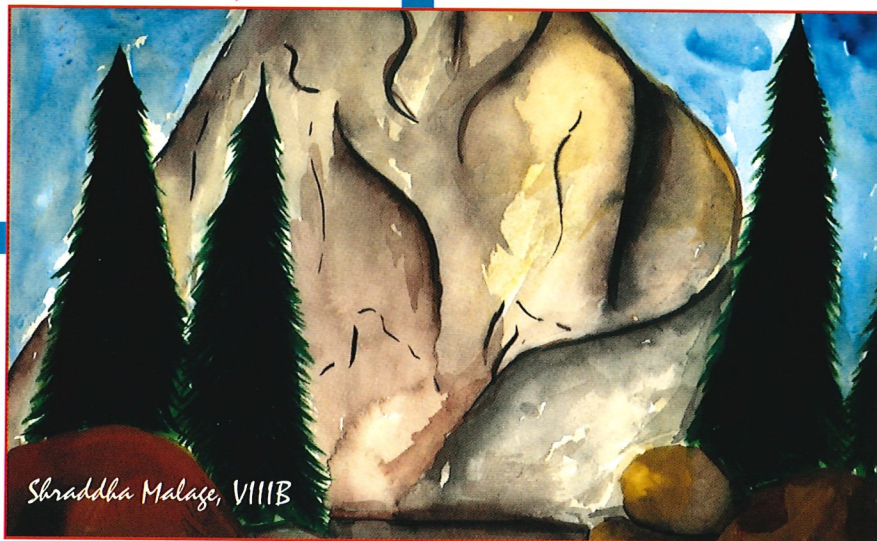
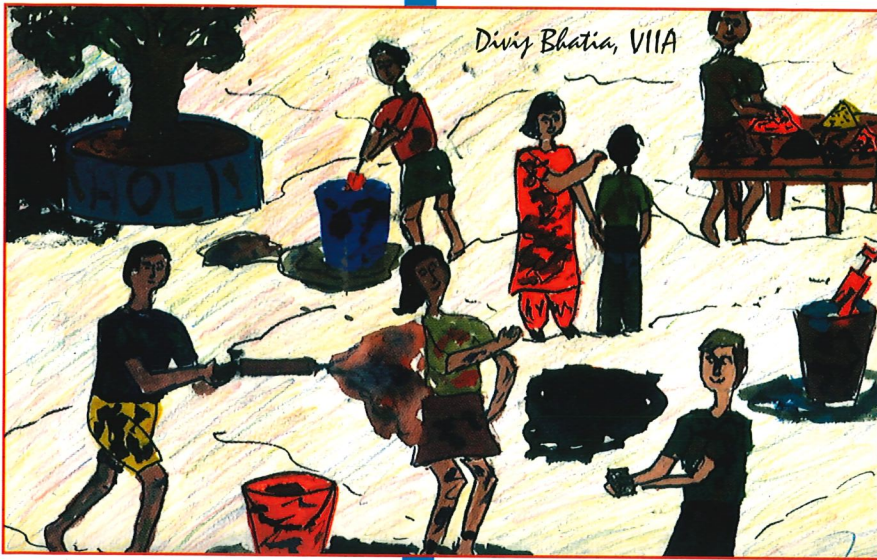
THE WORLD IN COLOUR

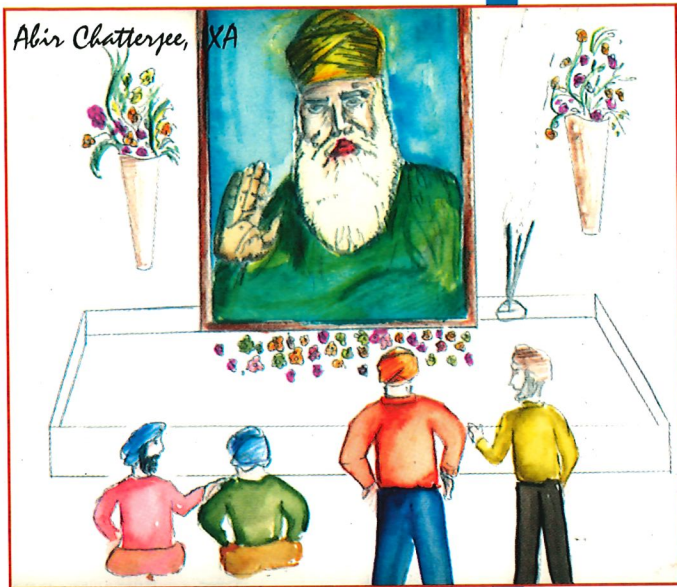


THE WORLD IN COLOUR

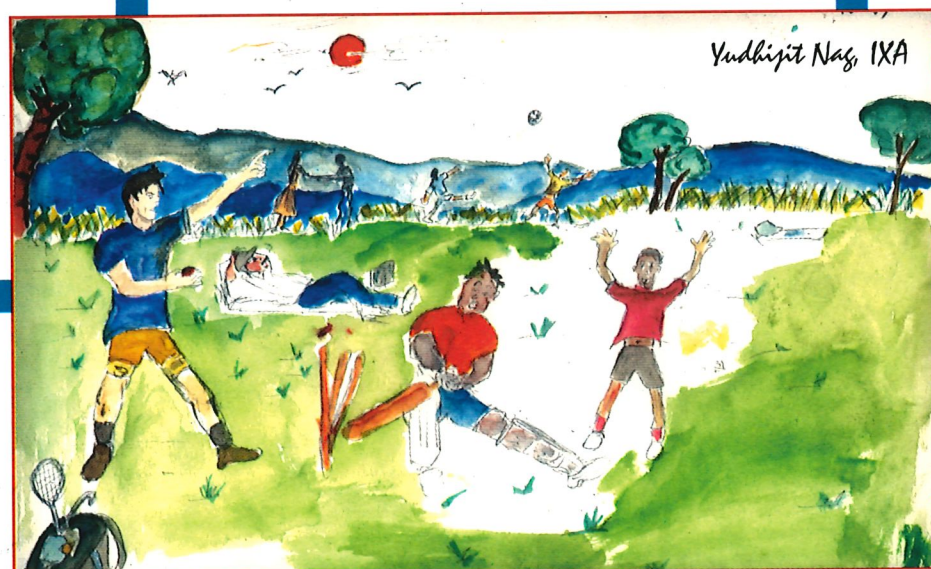


THE WORLD IN COLOUR





THE WORLD IN COLOUR



PUZZLES

Guess the words that begin with 'ASS':

1. The ASS that helps.
2. The ASS that thinks on its own.
3. The ASS that makes you certain.
4. The ASS that kills.
5. The ASSES that gather at one place.
6. The group of ASSES.
7. The ASS that confirms.
8. The ASS that mixes with you.
9. The ASS that absorbs.
10. The ASS that is rich.
11. The ASS that attacks.
12. The ASS that agrees.
13. The ASS that has a long homework.

Answers:

1. Assist 2. Assume 3. Assert 4. Assassinate 5. Assembly
6. Association 7. Assure 8. Associate 9. Assimilate 10.
Asset 11. Assault 12. Assent 13. Assignment

—Judah.G., VIII A

RIDDLES

1. What goes up but never comes down ?
A: Age
2. I have many heads but I have no brains? Who am I?
B. Match-box
3. I can fly but only if you help. Who am I ?
C. Kite
4. CH to the right, CH to the left,
UR in the middle.
What is the word?
D. Church

—Aishwarya Nagpal IIA

RIDDLES

1. The land is white, the seed is black. It makes you a scholar.
A. Your eyes
2. Why couldn't Batman start the Batmobile?
B. The battery was dead.
3. What is a baby computer's first word?

C. DA-TA

—Shivohne Saldanha, IVA



LAUGH IT OFF!

Michael: Does your wife wait for you at dinner?

John: Yes, why?

Michael: Because my wife does not!

John: You did not understand me. She waits for me because I have to go home and cook for her!

Raju: Ma, do you know any circus tricks?

Ma: No, why?

Raju: Because the lady next door says that you make dad dance on your fingertips!

Dad: Son, have you got a certificate in anything like sports or elocution?

Son: Yes!

Dad: Which one?

Son: My birth certificate!

—Nakul, IVA



JOKES

Teacher: Mohan has beaten Sohan.
(Change to future tense).

Student: Sohan will start crying.

Mehul: "Mom, does God stay in the bathroom"?

Mother: "No dear, Why did you ask so"?

Mehul: "Well, this morning I heard dad knocking the door and shouting, "Oh God, are you still in there?"

Teacher: "Ashok, why are you late to school everyday?

Ashok: "Everytime, I come near the corner I see the signboard saying 'School, Go slow'.

—Karan Joshi, VIIIA

Client: Let me tell you first that I charge Rs. 200 for every question.

Raghu: Isn't it too much?

Client: Yes it is. Now what is your next question.

1st Patient: Every time I drink my tea I feel pain in my eyes.

2nd Patient: Try to remove the spoon out from your cup.

Teacher: Ravi, I wish you paid little attention to what's going on in the class.

Ravi: Madam, I am paying as little attention as I can.

Anu: Be quite, you are interrupting my train of thoughts.

Rita: Let me know when it reaches a station.

—Soumik Chatterjee, VIIIA

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN

Seven Bee, (VIIB)



- What do you get if you cross a monkey and a T.V channel?

Chimp-an-Zee

- What did the bear become when he got run over by the lawn mower ?

Bare

- What do you call a mad person in space?

Astro-Nut

- What is the world's smallest room?

Mush-room

- What do you call a kangaroo hopping on grass?

A grass-hopper

- What do you call an Egyptian lion?

C-Leo-patra

- What is the difference between a sailor and a watch-maker?

One watches seas and the other sees watches.

- Which subject is full of mystery?

Chemystery

- What is the coolest place where children go everyday?

S-cool (school)



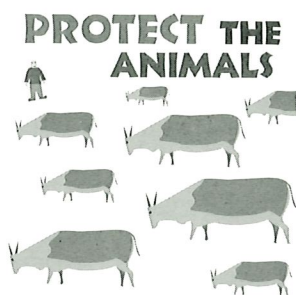


WHO'S REALLY TO BE BLAMED?

Mrs. Gwendlyn Shinde

We read it in the papers and hear it on air,
 Of killing and stealing and crime everywhere.
 We sigh and we say as we notice the trend,
 'This young generation.....where will it end?'
 But can we be sure that it's their fault alone?
 Are we less guilty, who place in their way,
 Too many things that lead them astray?
 Too much money, too much idle time,
 Too many movies of passion and crime,
 Too many books not fit to be read,
 Too much evil in what is heard and said,
 Too many children encouraged to roam,
 Too many parents who won't stay at home.
 Kids don't make the movies, they don't write the books,
 They don't paint the pictures of gangsters and crooks.
 They don't make the liquor, they don't run the bars.
 They don't change the laws, and they don't make the cars.
 They don't make the drugs that muddle the brain;
 That's all done by the older folks....eager for gain.
 Delinquent teenagers, oh, how we condemn!
 For the sins of the nation, we only blame them!
 In lieu of that, let's truly fix the cause,
 And remember and reflect as we pause
 That in so many cases it's sad but true—
 The causes of the problem include us too!



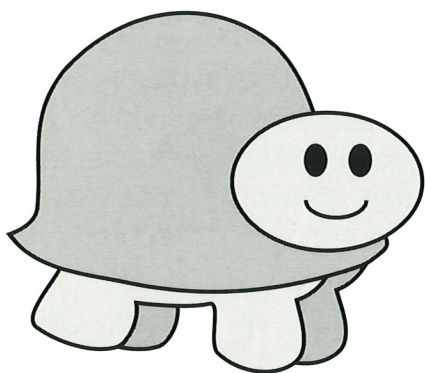


NATURE CLUB

Annual Report 1999-2000

In this academic year, we, the Otters of Bombay Scottish School-Powai, have definitely had an excellent year. We started the year by enrolling 24 more members. This means we now have 75 members in our Nature Club.

Millennium Young People's Congress
Two of our members, Megha Sharma and Shubha Prabhat, were selected for the initial round to participate in the Millennium Young People's Congress which was organised by the Peace Child International (UK).



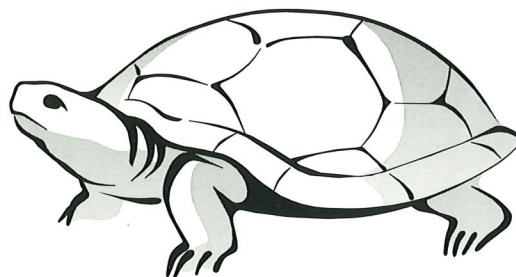
BNHS

This year we have proudly become the members of the Bombay Natural History Society. Our first trip of the year was to BNHS, Goregaon. We were taken through the forest by two teachers and two BNHS officers. We

saw different kinds of plants, butterflies, birds and insects. To cite a few examples: dragon flies, damsel flies, commander butterflies, stick insects, etc.

Trip to Vadodara And Nature Quiz

We started the new millennium by going to Vadodara for four days on a nature trip. On the first day we visited the Sayaji Zoo and the EME Temple which has five special features representing five religions. The next day we went to the Krishna Temple in Dakor and the Galteshwar Temple which is beautifully carved in rock. There are sculptures of elephants,



horses, gods and goddesses. We also visited the Amul Milk Dairy in Anand. We saw the processing of butter, milk powder, etc. On the third day we went to Pawagad by cable car. The view from the mountain top was breath-taking. Finally we visited the Gujarat Agriculture University which was the most informative part of the trip. This university helps farmers by giving information on modern techniques of farming. We visited various gardens in the university that displayed ornamental plants, medicinal plants and winter crops. It was very interesting to know that many of these medicinal plants are used for curing blood pressure,



stomach diseases, cancer, asthma, cholera, etc. The staff was very co-operative and took us round the University campus. During the trip a nature quiz was conducted and the winners were given prizes.

Nature Trail to IIT, Powai

on 19th February we went to the IIT Campus on a nature trail. We did some bird-watching and learnt how to identify some birds like the king-fisher, jungle crow, copper smith, cattle egret, purple moorhens, etc. We also learnt about the origin of the Powai Lake and the problems faced now due to pollution. Mr. Kedar Gore, Education Officer, WWF, and Mr. Debi Goenka from the Bombay Environmental Action Group also accompanied us.

Gardening

This year we cleared a small patch in our school garden to grow some plants like aclaneme frashier, coleus, ophipogan jabukan varigal, caladium, vinca rosea, jasmine, etc.

Life-Style Analysis

With the help of WWF, we did a lifestyle analysis in which we surveyed the following: 1. The things I do; 2. Different products; 3. Paper Audit; 4. Transport Audit; 5. Litter Audit; and 6. Electricity Audit. We pre-

sented this data in the form of charts on Founder's Day.

Herbarium

We made Herbariums giving common names, botanical names, types of leaves and the various uses of the given plants.

Watching Video Cassettes

The WWF for Nature India had lent us some wonderful informative video cassettes on nature. We watched various cassettes like *The City Forests*:



Borivili National Park, Living Planet: Community of the Skies, Desire of the moth, Birds of the Indian Monsoon and Ladhakh: The forbidden wilderness. We are very grateful to them for lending us these video cassettes and imparting such great knowledge about nature.

Winners

The winners who excelled in various areas were: Ashwin Rubin, Aditya Mukundan, Shishir Bankapur (Quiz); Brahan Sabairnathan (Housie); Ashwati Mhatre (Herbarium); Sneha Abraham (Vadodara Trip Report); Poorval Joshi (The Best Nature Club Volunteer).

Lathika Shah, Poorval Joshi
Mrs. B.A. Mhatre, *Advisor*

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE CLUB

Our youth today needs selfless guidance and limitless inspiration. Bombay Scottish School, Powai, has always lived up to its reputation of sowing the seeds of knowledge and wisdom in the minds of our students. This 'torch' of knowledge was lit by none other than Mrs. D. George, the pioneer of our G.K.Club. In fact, we are proud to say that we have our own Quiz Club and it is at its zenith. The club caters to the growing need for new facts and challenges—challenges that are handled with amazing professional zeal and outstanding success in the 'Bournvita Quiz Contest'. Our students had the opportunity to participate in a variety of Quiz Competitions like the 'Limca Quiz' and the 'Intra-School Maggie Quiz'. The G.K. Quiz Club intends to keep the flame of perseverance and zeal burning knowing fully well that only with true dedication could we hope to attain greater heights of glory in the fields of knowledge through the Whiz Kids Club of BSS, Powai. We are happy to acknowledge that the General Knowledge Trophy was presented by Mrs. Daisy George.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PRIZES

Shikhar Raje, III B
Akhil Srivatsan, IV A
Nikhil Ranganathan, V B
Pratheek Sudhakaran, VI A
Vigneshwar Venkat, VII B
Suraj Dhillon, VIII A

General Knowledge Events: 1999-2000

Our galaxy we know is full of stars. But the 'stars' that outshone the stars of our galaxy were none other than our students from B.S.S.-Powai. The radiance of their intelligence showed in the results of the General Knowledge Contests, What BSS scholars achieved at these competitions is detailed below:

THE 32ND ALL-INDIA SCHOOLS' GENERAL KNOWLEDGE & INTELLIGENCE CONTEST held on 25th September 1999:

All 45 students who appeared for the contest passed. Those who excelled were:

Std IX A: Abir Chatterjee: 80/100
Std VIII A: Suraj Dhillon: 78/100
Std V B: Nikhil Ranganathan: 78/100

THE ALL-INDIA BOURNVITA QUIZ CONTEST held on 4th April 2000:

B.S.S won the Quarter Finals.

Our outstanding participants were:

Std VIII A: Suraj Dhillon
Std VII B: Vigneshwar Venkat

THE DISCOVERY CHANNEL QUIZ B.S.S. participants who excelled were:

Seniors First: Abir Chatterjee
& Suraj Dhillon
Juniors Third: Snehanth Nath
& Dhruv Jalota

THE INTER-HOUSE QUIZ COMPETITION held on 24th March 2000

Winners Juniors:

Blue House

Winners Seniors:

Red House

Overall Winners:

Blue House

Runners-Up:

Red House

What Parents Say.....

We appreciate the efforts involved in bringing out the best in these children.

—Anup Mathew

It's a pleasure to see the tiny tots performing their best. The presentation and display is really impressive.

—Geeta Singh

Very good. The children seem to have enjoyed this as much as they learned.

—Archana Rawat

You've shown me in a very good way how multi-cultural India is.....food, clothes, languages, etc.

—Erik Karlsson

The confidence exuded by the children was remarkable. Well done.

—S. S. Pamnani

The model of the universe was worth giving a second look. Good. Keep it up.

—Lanewala

The school authorities and teachers have taken great pains to help the students to display their talents and capabilities in the class. Excellent effort.

—C. P. A. Menon

The exhibits were very well made and the explanations were lucid and interesting.

—Rajni Bharat

The students speak very well. They are eager, charming and confident —great assets to possess. The drawing, essays, quizzes, etc., are very good. Great work.

—S. A. Bhisey

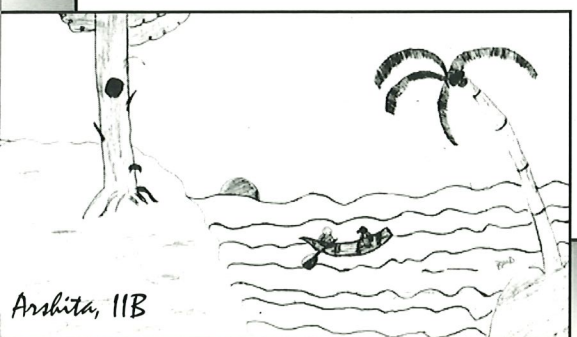
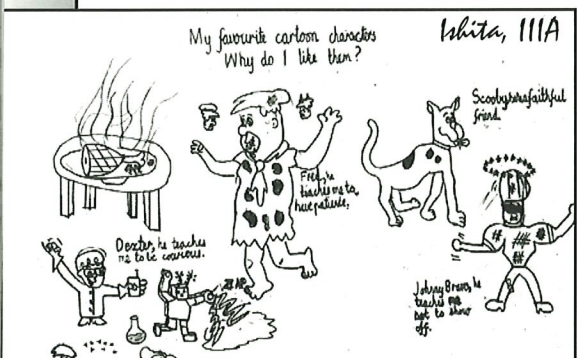
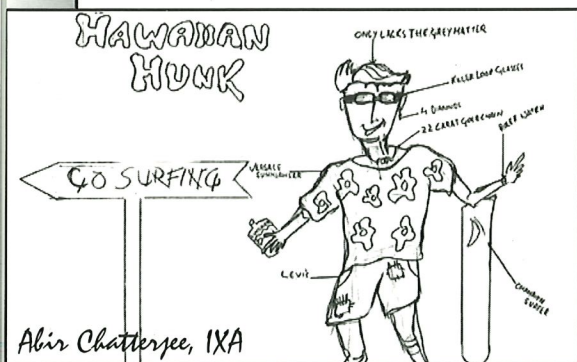
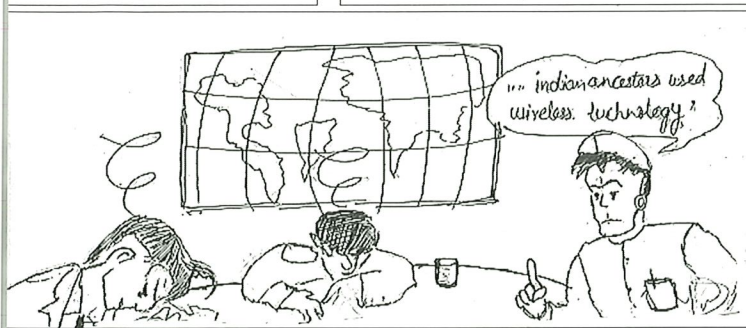
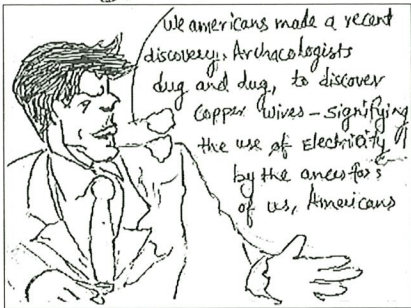
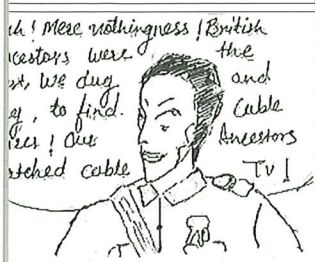
I am very impressed with the preparation and hard work put in by the children. Well done. Keep it up.

—Ram Sharma

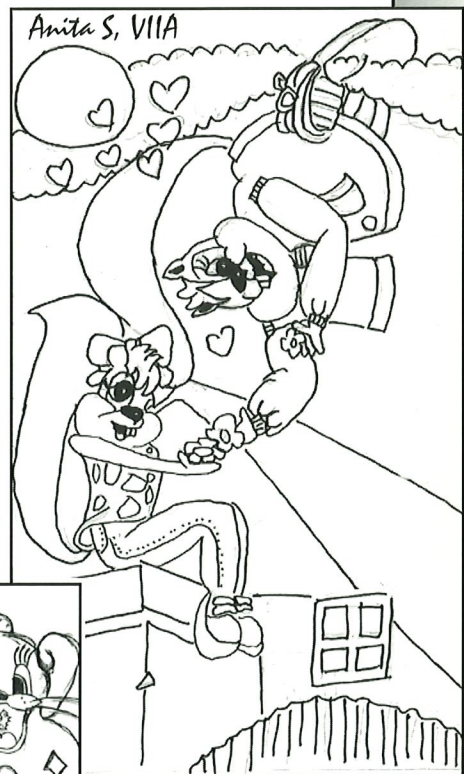
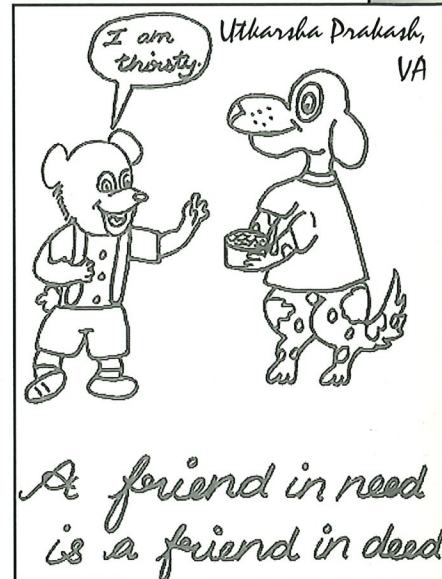
A very good magic show and excellent projects. Very good efforts put in by the children.

—Nita Ahluwalia

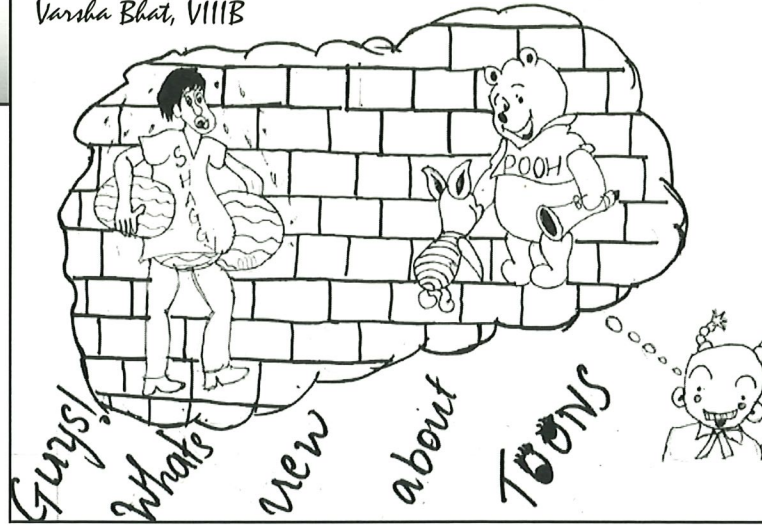
UNDERGROUND QUEST! Yudhapit Nag, IX



THE FUN NEVER ENDS



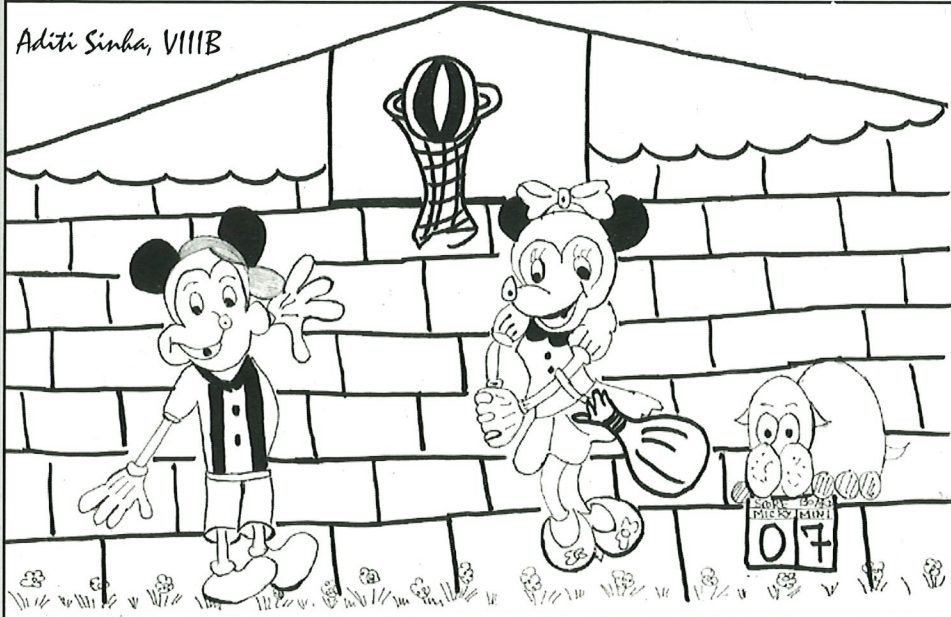
Varsha Bhat, VIII B



Prerna Shetty, 11

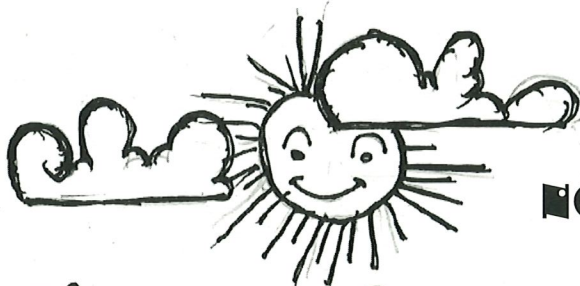


Aditi Sinha, VIII B

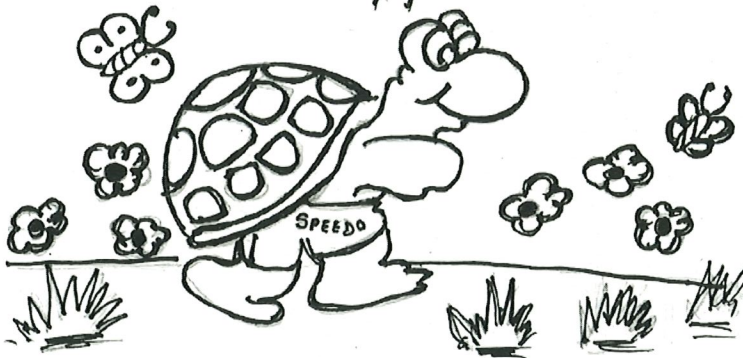


HAPPY NEW YEAR!
-Y2K

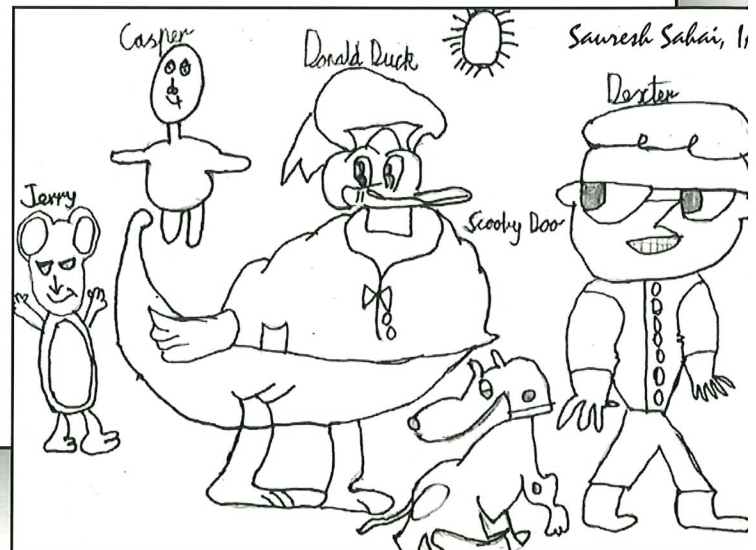
Harsha Ramu, VIII,



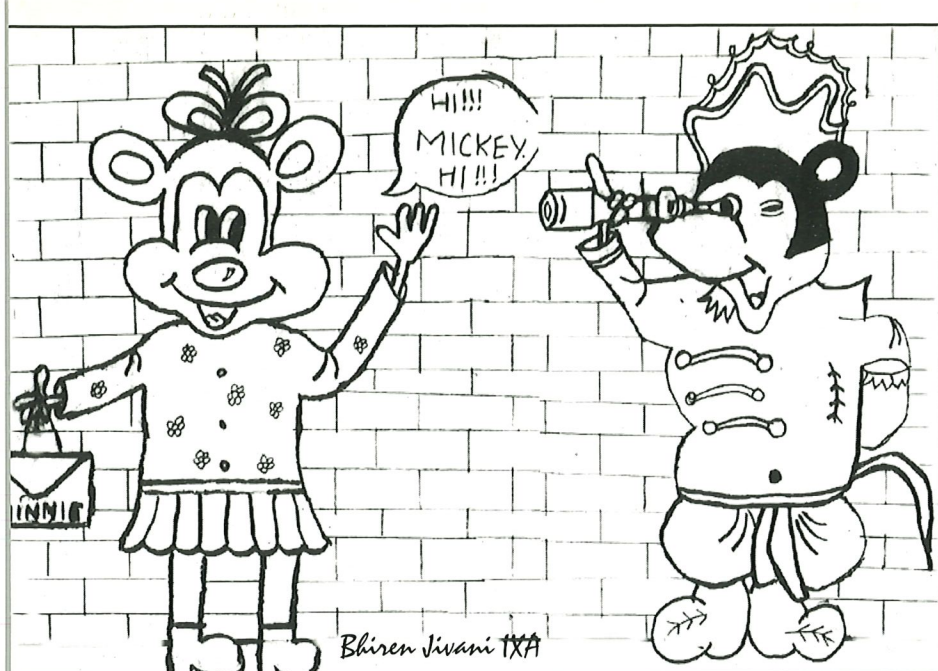
THE FUN
NEVER ENDS



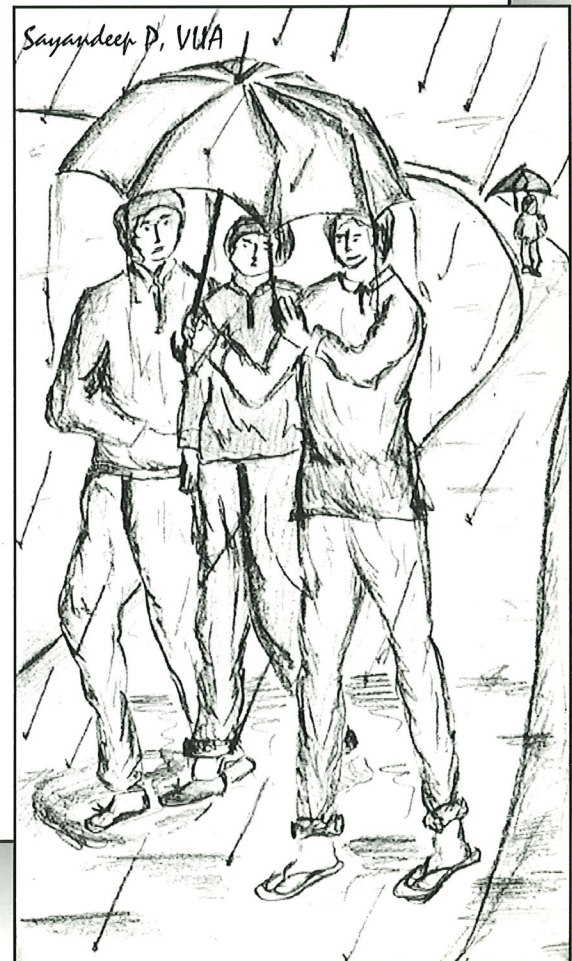
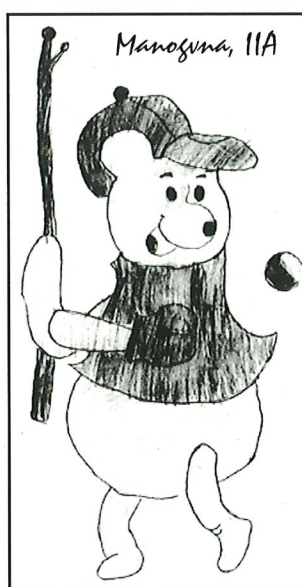
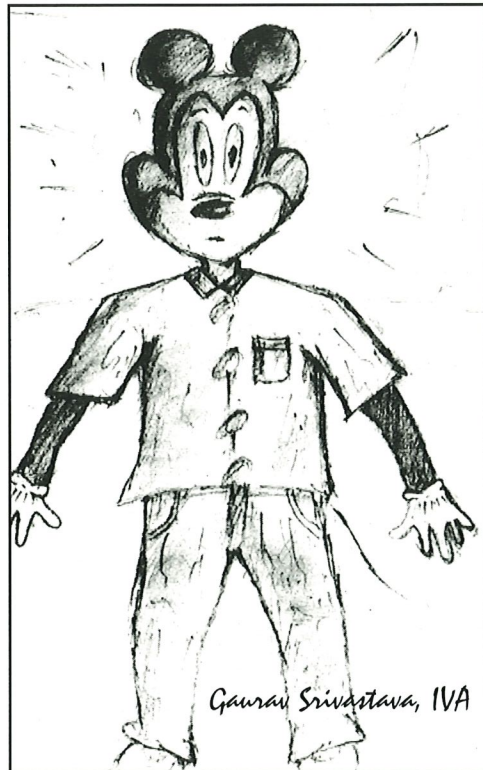
Anthea, VIIA



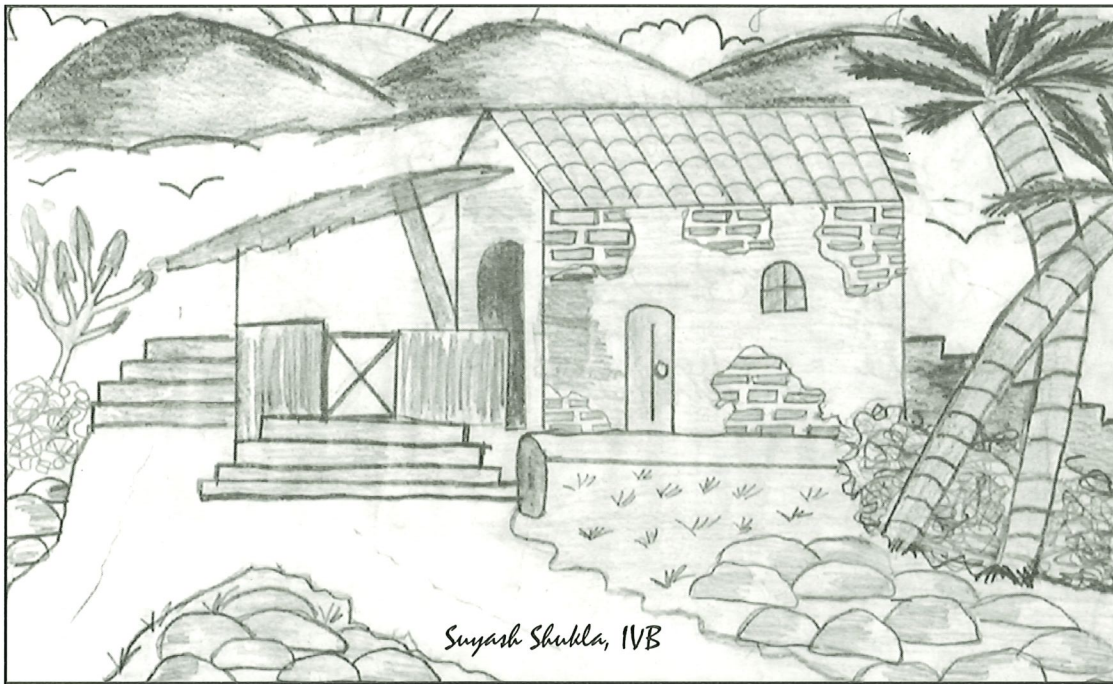
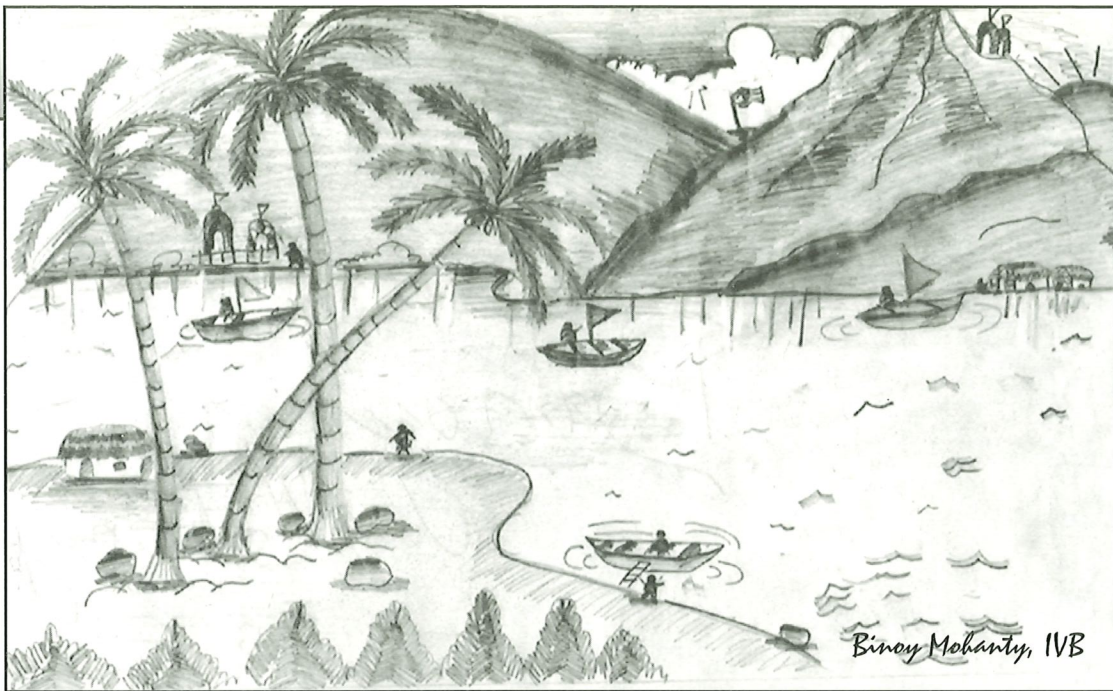
Sauresh Sahai, 11

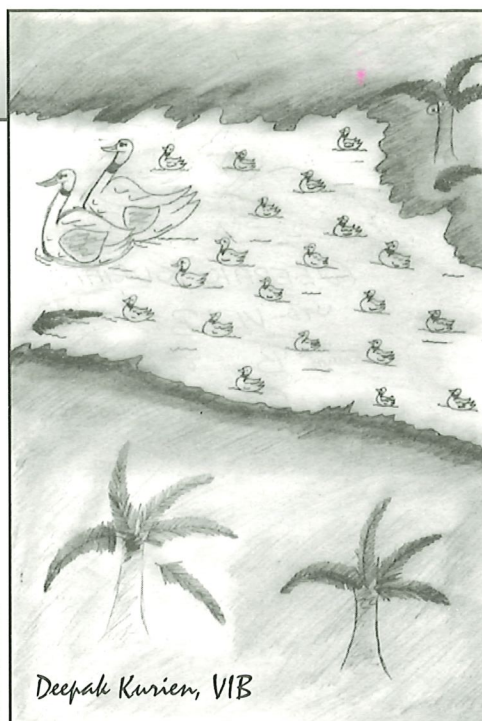
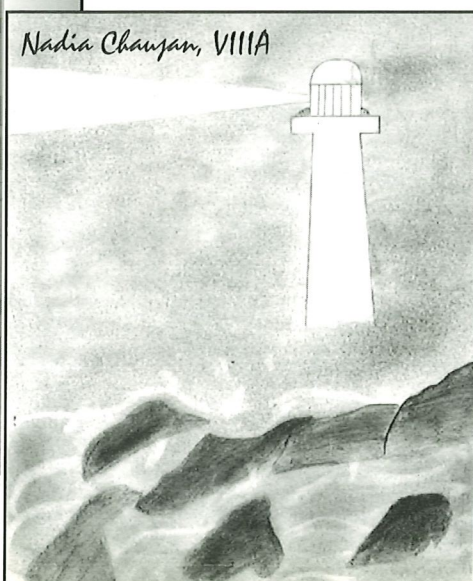
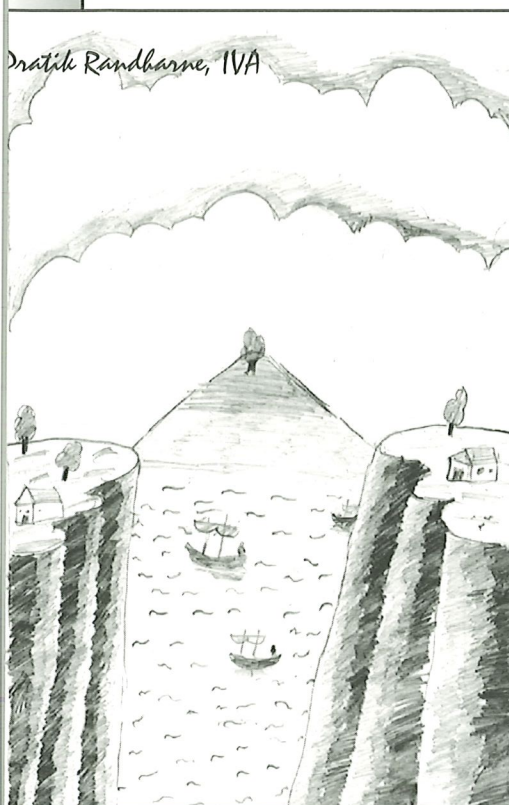


THE FUN NEVER ENDS

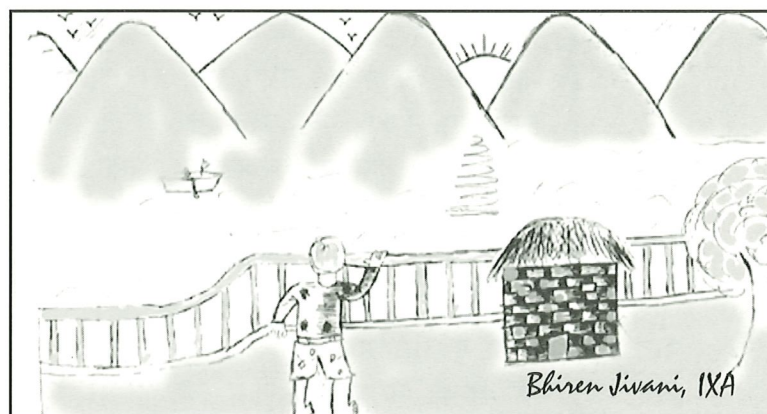


DIFFERENT STROKES





DIFFERENT STROKES





आज-कल की पढ़ाई

श्रद्धा पटेल IX A

आज-कल की पढ़ाई तो बच्चों को एक बोझ के समान लगने लगी है। इनमें हमारा कोई दोष नहीं है। सुबह होते ही बोझ लेकर पाठशाला जाना। चार बजे आकर अभी थकान भी पूरी नहीं उतरती कि माँ आवाज देती है —स्कूल का कार्य कर लो। यह कार्य हम खुशी से नहीं करते; बल्कि मजबूरी से करते हैं। पूरा दिन किसी तरह बीत जाता है पता ही नहीं चलता।

क्या आप को नहीं लगता कि पढ़ाई का यह ढंग गलत है? अब इतिहास को ही लीजिए। हमारे से हजारों वर्ष पूर्व का इतिहास याद करवाया जाता है। एक-एक राजा, महाराजा, दादा, परदादा सबकी मृत्यु की तारीखें, किसी देशपर किस साल में चढ़ाई करी, यह लढ़ाई कितने सालों तक चली, भला इन तारीखोंको याद करते-करते हम ही इतिहास का हिस्सा बन जातें हैं। पर इन तारीखों का हमारे जीवन में क्या महत्व? पर कौन समझाए और किसे? ऐसी अनेक बातें दिलों में दबती जाती हैं। क्यों कि इसमें हम कोई परिवर्तन नहीं ला सकते। खुशी से किए गए कार्य का फल भी अच्छा आता है। आज-कल होशियार बच्चों से माता, पिता, अध्यापक सब आशा रखते हैं कि अच्छे नंबरों से पास होकर स्कूल का नाम रोशन करे। माता-पिता भी इसी होड़ में लगे हैं। जहाँ भी देखो 'आप के बच्चों के कितने नंबर आए? पर क्या उन्ही माँ-बाप के पास इतना समय है कि वे अपने बच्चों के साथ बैठकर उन्हें पढ़ाए? बस हजारों रूपयों के ट्यूशन लगा दिए। पर उन बेचारों का क्या कसूर। वे इतना नहीं पढ़े लेकिन वह पैसा खर्च करके भी अपने बच्चों का भविय बनाना चाहते हैं। लेकिन कौन समझाए इन सबको कि हम क्या चाहते हैं?





वृक्ष का महत्व

कोरीव कापडीया VIIB

वृक्ष मनु के जीवन साथी है। वृक्ष से हमें खट्टे-मीठे फल मिलते हैं। सुंदर फूल भी मिलते हैं। वृक्ष से मिली लकड़ियों से हम बहुत सारी चीजें बना सकते हैं। वृक्ष की हरियाली सबको पसंद है। घर के मैदान में वृक्ष रखनेसे हमें खुशियाँ मिलती हैं। वृक्षसे हमें नारियल पानी भी मिलता है। यह हमारे शरीर के लिये बहुत अच्छा होता है। बहुत सारे पक्षी अपने घर वृक्ष में बनाते हैं। इसलिए हमें वृक्ष नहीं काटने चाहिए।

यदि मैं प्रधान अध्यापक होता

रुशील अग्रवाल VIIB

तो सप्ताह में पाँच दिन छुट्टी होती और दो दिन पढ़ाई। उन दो दिनों में भी सिर्फ दो घंटा पढ़ाई होती और बाकी समय खेलने की अनुमति होती। परीक्षा और टेस्ट का तो मैं नामो-निशान ही मिटा देता।

स्कूल यूनिफॉर्म की जगह हम अपने मनचाहे कपड़े पहनकर आ सकते थे।

भारी स्कूल के बस्तों की जगह हम क्रिकेट बल्ला, हॉकी स्टिक और फुटबॉल ला सकते थे स्कूल में बातें करने, शोर मचाने और भागने दौड़ने की पूर्ण अनुमति होती। परन्तु मित्रो, यह तो सिर्फ एक सपना है। वास्तविकता तो यह है कि मैं भी एक विध्यार्थी हूँ - पर सपने तो अपने हैं।



किताबें जरूरी है

पूनम अडवाणी, VB



हम अपने जीवन में पढ़ लिखकर बड़ा बनना चाहते हैं। लेकिन हम पढ़ेंगे तो कैसे? हम किताबें पढ़ते हैं ताकि हमारा ज्ञान बढ़ सके। हमें किताबें कई तरीकों की मिलती हैं जैसे गणित, अंग्रेजी और बहुत सारी। हमें अपने घर में वक्त मिलता है तो हम खेलने जाते हैं या फिर दूरदर्शन देखते हैं, पर हमें थोड़ा वक्त निकालकर किताबें भी पढ़नी चाहिए। हमें कभी कभी किताबें नहीं अच्छी लगती क्योंकि हमें अपना पाठ पढ़ना होता है।

हजार वर्ष पहलें की बात है। एक गाँव में दो लड़के रहते थे। रामू और राजू। राम पढ़लिखकर बड़ा बनना चाहता था। और शहर जाना चाहता था। और राजू ग्यारह वर्ष का आलसी लड़का था।

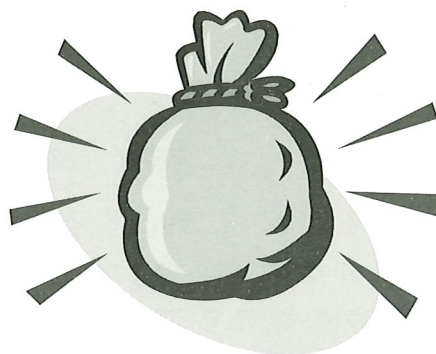
राम दिन-रात पढ़ता था और कभी कभी खेलने जाता था। एक दिन राम बाहर गया तो राजू ने उसे पूछने लगा, “राजू, तुम इतने आलसी क्यों है?” तो राजू ने जवाब दिए बिना चला गया। तो राम ने भी पीछे जाना छोड़ दिया। एक दिन राजू की परीक्षा आई और वह फेल हो गया। उसकी माँ ने उसे पीट-पीट कर लाल कर दिया। जब राम की परीक्षा आई तो वह पहले नंबर से पास हुआ। उसकी माँ ने उसे शहर भेज दिया। शहर में जाकर वह मन लगाकर पढ़ने लगा और उसने जीवन में तरक्की की।

तो आप सोचकर बताइये क्या किताबें हमारी जिंदगी में महत्वपूर्ण है या नहीं?

आँधी का आम

मेघा शर्मा VIII B

यह एक बहुत ही मशहूर मुहावरा है। इसका अर्थ है, वस्तु प्राप्त करना जिसके लिए थोड़ी भी मेहनत नहीं करनी पड़ी हो। ऐसा मानो लॉटरी हाथ लग जाना।



बरसों पुरानी बात है रामू नामक एक किसान था। वह सच्चा व्यक्ति था और सादमी उसका जीवन थी। उसने कभी भी झूठ का सहारा नहीं लिया था। उस गाँवके जमींदार ने इस बात का फायदा उठाया और रामू अत्यंत गरीब था।

एक दिन खेत में काम करते हुए, उसके हाथ खजाना लग गया। उसने तुरंत पुलिस को खबर कर दी और इनाम पाया। बुरे समय में उसे खजाना मिल गया, जैसे भगवान ने स्वयं ही उसकी सहायता की।

मन के हारे हार है। मन के जीते जीत।।

मिहिर पांडे

सुख दुःख सब कहं परत, पौरुष तजहु न भीत।

मन के हारे हार है, मन के जीते जीत।।

—कबीर

अर्थात् सुख-दुःख सभी पर आते हैं। मनुष्य को दुख से घबराकर पौरुष का त्याग नहीं करना चाहिए क्योंकि मन के हारने पर मनुष्य पराजित हो जाता है और मन के सबल होने मनुष्य ही विजय प्राप्त करते हैं।

मन इस विश्व की सबसे बड़ी शक्ति है। हमारी जीवन प्रक्रिया का संचालक केवल मन व आत्मा है। कभी आत्मा मन को वश में कर लेती है तो कभी मन आत्मा को इस प्रकार मन और आत्मा का बहुत ही घनिष्ठ संबंध है।

जो भी व्यक्ति मन लगाकर किसी भी असंभव कार्य को प्राप्त करने के लिए प्रयत्नशील होने लगता है तो वह निश्चित रूप से उसे संभव कर ही लेता है।

मन का योग ही सभी प्रकार की शक्तियों का योग-केंद्र होता है। मन ही मनुष्य के बंधन व उन्नति का कारण है।

“मन सब मनुष्याणां कारणं बन्ध मोक्षते” संघर्ष ही जीवन है। वीर हमेशा संघर्षरत जीवन जीते हैं। संघर्ष की बुनियाद पर ही नेपोलियन ने अदम्य उत्साह से कहा था, “असंभव शब्द मेरे शब्दकोश में नहीं है।



जीवन किसी प्रकार का संघर्ष या कर्म हो उसमें मनोयोग होना नितान्त आवश्यक है। मन के योग से सभी कार्यों की सिद्धि होती है, बिना मनोयोग के सभी प्रकार की अहक-महक शुरू हो जाती है। पंजाब केसरी लाला लजपत राय ने कहा है—

“सकल भूमि गोपाल की, तामे अटक कहाँ 2
जाके मन में अटक है, सोई अटक रहा।।”

मन एक ऐसा कुशल सारथी है जिसके रूप में मनुष्य रूपी घोड़े निरंतर रहते हैं। मन बहुत प्रबल है व यह कभी बाहर से प्रभाव नहीं डालता, मन तो मनुष्य के हृदय में प्रतिष्ठित है। मन की अस्थिरता मन की हार का कारण बनाती है और एकाग्रता जीत की। मन से हारे न स्वीकार करनेवाला व्यक्ति महापुरुषों की श्रेणी में खड़ा हो जाता है। यदि महाभारत संग्राम में, अर्जुन मानसिक दृष्टिसे पराजित हो जाता तो इतिहास कुछ और ही होता।

मन में कभी निराशावादी विचारों को नहीं आने देना चाहिए। जैसा मैथिली नारायण गुप्त जी ने भी कहा है—

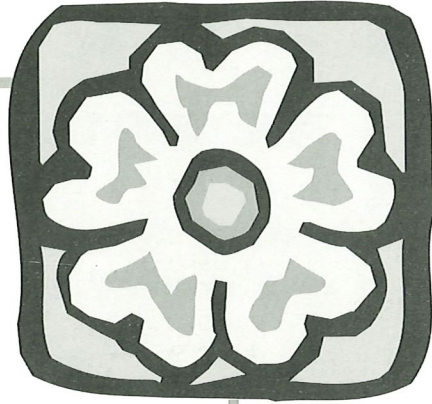
“नर हो न निराश करो मन का
कुछ काम करो, कुछ काम करो।
जग में रहकर कुछ नाम करो
समझो न अलभ्य किसी धन को।।

यदि विश्व में हमें दुसरे से श्रेष्ठ दिखना है तो हमें अपने मनोबल को ऊँचा उठा कर आशा को बलवति बनाये रखना होगा और यह उपदेश ध्यान में रखना होगा “हारिये न हिम्मत”

यही संकल्प हार को जीत में परिवर्तित कर देगा। मनसे कभी ना हारो। इस स्थिति में जीत आपका स्वागत करेगी।

रूमाल की आत्मकथा

ऋचा अरोरा, IXA



रेखा के पास एक बहुत ही सुंदर रूमाल था। एकदिन वह रूमाल अचानक उससे खो गया। उसने पूरे घर में ढूँढने की कोशिश की पर वह कहीं नहीं मिला। तब उसे याद आया कि वह रूमाल लेकर वह बाहर गयी थी,, वहीं-कहीं गिर गया होगा। रूमाल बेचारा सड़क के बीच पड़ा था। उसके ऊपरसे वाहन आ जा रहे थे। वे उनके नीचे रूमाल दब जाता। वह बहुत ही दुखी था। उसे रेखा की याद आ रही थी। तभी हवा के एक तेज झोंके के साथ उड़कर वह एक उद्यान में जा पहुँचा। वहाँ वह रूमाल किसी के पाव के नीचे आया। उस रूमाल की सुंदरता ने उस लड़के का मन मोह लिया और उसे उठाने पर मजबूर कर दिया। रूमाल अंदर ही अंदर बहुत खुश हो रहा था। उस लड़के ने उसे बहुत अच्छेसे धोया और बाहर धूप में सुखाने के लिए रख दिया। यह देखकर कि अब उसकी देखभाल करने के लिए एक अच्छा साथी मिल गया है, वह फूला नहीं समाया। वह लड़का उस रूमाल को हमेशा अपने साथ बहुत ही प्यार से रखता था। वह उससे बातें करता था। ऐसा लगता था मानो रूमाल भी उसकी बातोंका जवाब देता है। अब वो दोनों बहुत ही अच्छे दोस्त बन गए थे। लेकिन रूमाल को डर था कि कहीं दुनियावालों की बुरी नजर उसे अपने इस नन्हे दोस्त से अलग न कर दे। दिनों दिन उन दोनों का प्यार बढ़ता गया। वह लड़का रूमाल को एक पल के लिए भी नहीं छोड़ता था। धीरे धीरे रूमालको लगा कि वह लड़का अब उसे नहीं चाहता क्योंकि वह उसे बात भी नहीं करता था और न ही उसे जेब से बाहर निकालता था। धीरे धीरे लड़केका लगाव कम होता गया और उसे लगा यह रूमाल पुराना हो गया है, इसलिए उसने अपना रूमाल फेंक दिया। वह रूमाल एकबार लावारिस हो गया और उसपर दया खाकर किसी ने भी उसे नहीं उठाया। वह एकबार फिर से अकेला हो गया था।

दिमाग सातवें आसमान पर

तनुश्री श्रीवास्तव VIII B

रीमा नाम की एक लडकी जो मुम्बई में रहती थी, यह मानती थी कि वो जो चाहती है, उसे हमेशा मिल जायेगा। एक तरह से सोचा जाए तो ऐसा सोचना गलत नहीं है क्योंकि यह मनुष्य का हौसला बढ़ाती है। रीमा के संदर्भ में यह बात उसका हौसला बढ़ाती थी उसे अपनी सफलता पर घमंड हो गया था।

रीमा ने सपना देखा था कि वे अपनी सॉफ्टवेयर कम्पनी खोले और व्यापार में उसको बहुत लाभ हो, ऐसा उसने किया और वह उसका अच्छा भाग्य था कि उसका यह सपना भी साकार हो गया। उसकी कम्पनी दिन दूनी रात चौगुनी तरक्की करने लगी। सफलता उसके कदम चूमने लगी। उसको पैसे का इतना

घमण्ड हो गया कि, उसने और धन कमाने के लिए, व्यापार में गलत तरीकों का इस्तेमाल करना शुरू कर दिया। टैक्स की चोरी और लोगों को रिश्वत देकर अपना उल्लू सीधा करना, उसका रोज का काम हो गया। लेकिन जब लोगों को उसके गलत कारनामों का अहसास हुआ तो जो लोग उसके दुर्व्यवहार के शिकार हुए थे, उन्होंने रीमा का कच्चा चिट्ठा समाचार पत्रों में दे दिया और पुलिस ने आकर उसे धर दबोचा।

दौलत और सफलता ने उसको इतना उपर पहुँचा दिया था कि अचानक इस तरह से नीचे गिरना उसको इतना

खराब लगा कि उसे अपने व्यवहार पर शर्मिंदगी महसूस हुई और उसे अपने मित्रों और रिश्तेदारों से क्षमा याचना की।

इससे हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि सफलता में भी हमें अपने व्यवहार पर काबू रखना चाहिये। जैसा कि सब कहते हैं कि उगते सूरज को सभी नमस्कार करते हैं लेकिन हमारा बड़प्पन तब है जब हम सफलता की सीढ़ी पर भी नतमस्तक रहें। अब यह कहना गलत न होगा कि दिमाग सातवें आसमान पर कभी न पहुँचे क्योंकि यह हमारे अंदर दुर्व्यवहार की भावना पैदा करता है।



बहादुर जोड़ी

पूर्वा अग्रवाल VB

नीता और संगीता, दोनों ही बहुत सजधज रही थी। वे 'शादी के निमंत्रण के अनुसार-मुलुंड जा रहे थे। दोनों बहनें बहुत ही सुंदर, सौम्य, चंचल थी।

"शादी में बड़ा मजा आया। नीताने अपनी चूड़ियाँ निकालते हुए कहा। "हाँ, हाँ" संगीता ने जवाब दिया। उन्हें उस रोज 12 बज गए पहुँचते, पहुँचते। दोनों बहनें फिर सो गई।

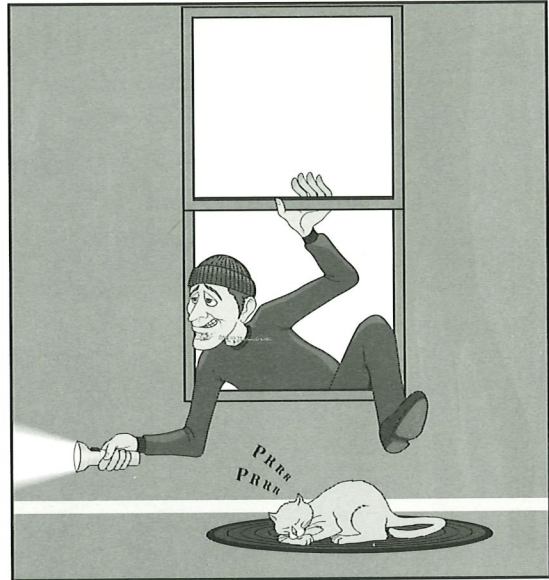
रात में संगीता कुछ घबरा सी गई। उसने अपनी छोटी बहन गीता को उठाया। टिन की आवाजें सुनते ही गीता के चेहरे पर भी घबराहट से पसीने आने लगे। वे दोनों धीरे-धीरे घबराहट, डरसें आगे बढ़ने लगी। आखिरकार वे लोग नीचे पहुँचे।

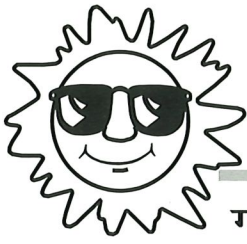
पाँच मिनट के बाद हॉल में देखने के बाद वे रसोईघर में गई। इधर-उधर देखने के बाद उन्हें कोई दिखा। संगीता ने भागकर बत्ती जलाई।

"दीदी यहाँ एक चोर है", चिल्लाते हुए गीता भाग गई। मगर चोर ने भाग कर उसे पकड़ लिया। अब संगीता को कुछ सोचना पड़ा। उसने एक तरकीब निकाली।

उसने चोर से कहा "मेरे पास तिजोरी की चाबी है, पहले तुम गीता को छोड़ो"। इस बात पर चोर ने गीता को छोड़ दिया। वो अपनी दीदी के पास भागी। "गीता तुम भाग जाओ, कही भी" संगीता ने कहा। गीता आज्ञा पालन करते हुए भाग गई। चोर ने समझा के गीता पुलिस के पास गई है, उसके पीछे भागा। संगीता पुलिस स्टेशन की ओर भागी।

गीता चोर को अपने पीछे देखकर पुलिस स्टेशन भागी। चोर भी। संगीता ने कहा। गीता आज्ञा पालन करते हुए भाग गई। चोर ने समझा के गीता पुलिस के पास गई है, उसके पीछे भागा और पुलिस स्टेशन पहुँच गया। दोनों बहनों को बहादुरी का एक शानदार पुरस्कार मिला और वे जल्द ही मशहूर हो गई।





गर्मी का मौसम आया

यश वर्मा, IIIA

गर्मियोंके मौसम मे,
हम आम का फल खाते है।
गर्म गर्म हवा हम खाते
गर्मीका मौसम पाते।

आओ भाई हम हवा खाते,
गर्मी का मौसम पाते।
आई गर्म हवा हमारे पास
गर्मी के छोटे मौसम में।
खूब सारे फल हमने खाए
गर्मी का मौसम पाया।।



तितली

सकशन पावा, IIIA

तितली इतने रंगोवाली।
इधर-उधर फूलों पे बैठती।
तितली लगती प्यारी,
इन्द्रधनुष के रंगोवाली
काले, पीले, नीले हरे रंगोवाली।
तितली मुझको सबसे प्यारी
इतने सारे रंगोवाली।।



होली

तनुश्री, VIIB

होली है एक ऐसा त्योहार
जिसमे सब छोड देते अहंकार।
लोग छोड देते है दुश्मनी,
और अपना लेते दोस्ती।
सब लोग लगाते है गुलाल,
बुढे-बच्चे सबके गाल।
खाते है मिठाई और गाते है गाना,
क्योकि अच्छी तरह है होली मनाना।
खुशी मे खेलो सबसे रंग।
होली मनाओ सबके संग।।



बाग

वि.र.सिंग, IIIA

बाग में लगी आग,
आग से निकला नाग,
नाग पर लगे दाग,
नाग ने पहनी पाग,
पाग पे लग गए दाग,
नाग के पास था पान,
नाग ने कर दिया दान।।



माँ

अमृता सिंह, VIIB

माँ एक ऐसी कहानी है,
जो सदियों से किसीने न जानी है।
माँ —जिसने तेरा अपमान किया,
वह उसकी नादानी है।
माँ —तू ही मेरी पूजा,
तेरे बिना कोई न मेरा दूजा।
माँ एक ऐसी कहानी है,
जो सदियों से किसीने न जानी है।
माँ तुझे रखलु अपने पलको पे—
मेरी जन्नत है तेरे कदमो पे।।
माँ तु कितनी सुंदर रहती
अपने बच्चों के दिल के अन्दर।
माँ मेरी कामयाबी तेरी बदौलत है,
तेरे चरणों मे मेरी दौलत है।
माँ एक ऐसी कहानी है,
जो सदियों से किसीने न जानी है!!



मैं कौन हूँ।

पावित्रा मेनन, VIB

मैं सब को नचाता हूँ।
अमीर मुझे छिपाते है।
गरीब मेरे लिए तरसते है।।
मैं लोगों का लोभ बढ़ाता हूँ।
मैं लोगों की भूख मिटाता हूँ।
मेरे कारण भाई-भाई लड़ते है।
मेरे कारण लोग मित्र बनते है।।
मैं कौन हूँ?
मैं हूँ रूपया।।



दादी

मिशिका पारेख, VIB

दादी के है, लंबे बाल,
गोरे गोरे है, उसके गाल।
कहानियाँ सुनाती है, अच्छी अच्छी
लंबी-लंबी, सच्ची सच्ची।
दादी पहनती है, साडी,
कभी लाल तो कभी गुलाबी।
दादी है गणित में होशियार,
दो और दो पता है चार।

गाय

ऐश्वर्या कदम, VIIA

गाय आपल्याकडून चारा घेते
आणि आपल्याला दूध देते
घेणं-देणं चालूच असतं.

त्यात बिचारं वासरू फसतं.

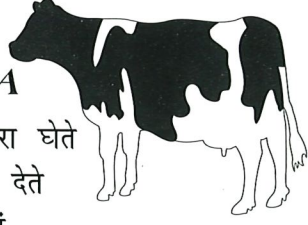
कोणालाही काही कळत नाही?

बिचा-या वासराला काहीच मिळत नाही

गाईची पूजा केली जाते

तिला आई मानले जाते

फारच मला ती आवडते



पाऊस

फिलीप वर्गीस, VIIIA

पाऊस आला, पाऊस आला,
सगळे निघाले भिजायाला.

सगळे भिजून आले,
गरम गरम जेवायाला.

मोर निघाला नाचायाला,
वाघ निघाला शिकार करायला.

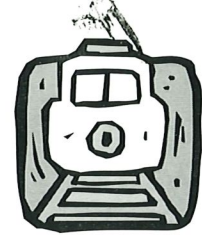
बंद पडली मध्येच गाडी,
बाजुला होती झाडी.

सगळी जनावरे लागली नाचायला,
गाडी लागली चालायला.

घाट

अदिश चौहान, VIIIA

बंद पडली घाटात गाडी
सगळीकडे होती गर्द झाडी
झाडामध्ये होती
शेतक-याची झोपडी
पहाटेची वेळ होती,
दूरवर रामुदादा,
शेतावर काम करत होता
फुलांभोवती भुंगा,
गुणगुण गाणे गात होता
बंद गाडी सुरू झाली,
कापू लागली वाट,
मी कधी नाही,
विसरू शकत तो घाट.



बाहुली

मानसी काशीकर, VIB

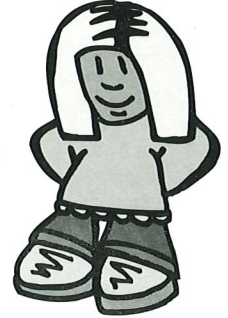
लहानशी माझी बाहुली,
छोटीसी पण छोटुकली.

जाताना ती रस्त्याने,
हाका मारते मोठ्याने.

जमुनी त्या सर्वजणी,
गातात सगळ्या गोड गाणी.

लाल पिवळा झगा घालुनी,
दिसते ती गोजिरवाणी.

आवडते ती मज भारी,
चैन पडेना तिच्या माघारी.





**BSS
IN
COLOUR**





**BSS
IN
COLOUR**



