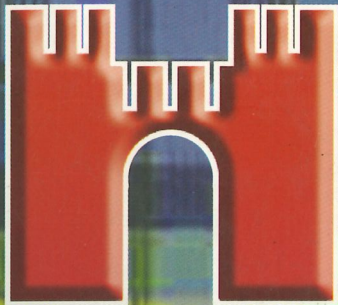


TARTAN

2008-2009



PERSEVERANTIA ET FIDE IN DEO



Bombay Scottish School Powai

Tartan

Colourful Scottish tartans are favourite designs in many countries. The tartan developed chiefly in the Highlands of Scotland, Scottish literature first referred to it may back in the thirteenth century, and since then, "Tartan" has established itself as a beautiful and prestigious design.

The "Tartan" design consists of stripes of various widths and colours — the stripes cross at right angles against a solid colour background, resulting in a pattern that's as distinguished as historical significance, and each clan and family designed its own pattern.

Just like the "Tartan" of yore, our school magazine Tartan encompasses glimpses of the manifold curricular and co-curricular activities of our school and the creative talents of our children who come from different cultural backgrounds which blend harmoniously to create the Bombay Scottish School Tartan.



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 denoted by the Fleur-De-Lis, the Castle, the Lion and the Palm Tree.

OUR MOTTO

Perseverantia 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 mean 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

official adopted, the St. Andrew 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. At first he was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose lunch the Lord produced enough to feed a crowd of five thousand. Jesus later 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. St. Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on St. 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 	Suggests the location of the school in the green palm wood where education would take firm roots 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 research 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.



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THE EDITORIAL TEAM

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Ms. N. Khatri
Ms. L. Pereira
Ms. R. D'silva
Ms. S. Khan
Ms. E. Selvaraj
Ms. M. Bhattacharjee
Ms. J. Ghatpande

Even such is Time, which takes in trust
Our youth, our joys, and all we have,
And pays us but with age and dust;
Who in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways
Shuts up the story of our days;
And from which earth and grave and dust,
The Lord shall raise me up, I trust.

— *Sir Walter Raleigh*

Time flies with a flawless rhythm. It defines every purpose of heaven. It is the wisest of all counsellors, easily making more converts than reason. It must always teach. It heals what rationale cannot. Thus, it is also a great physician. It is the grand legaliser- even in the field of morals. Time remains unconquerable. It cannot be expanded, accumulated, mortgaged, hastened or retarded. It's the one thing that is completely beyond man's control.

Yet, at Scottish, Powai, every true Scottishite struggles to make his mark on time. Be it academics or activities, he learns to snatch and seize and enjoy every moment of it. He learns to work incessantly, investing his time and effort to reap rich results, forty, sixty...a hundred fold! When he does this, he realizes that work was the most satisfying experience of his day.

"Work does more to dignify the individual than high office or public praise," declared John Ruskin, "Young men and women who learn to respect work and who enter into it with eagerness and abandon, will reach maturity with a solid foundation for happy, useful living!"

Take time to work,
It is the price of success
Take time to think
It is the source of power.
Take time to play,
It is secret of perpetual youth.

This Eleventh edition of the Tartan brings with it a record in pictures and words all the work that had been planned and accomplished with smiles and a few tears. The year has been eventful with Time being the greatest Teacher.

The editorial team wishes to thank our former Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar for her creativity while putting this magazine together, our Principal Mrs. A Barretto - for her invaluable support and guidance that is the driving force behind all the events that happens in school, all the members of our teaching staff and students for their contributions.



From the Principal's Desk

The 'Tartan' is really an expression and reflection of the budding young minds of the Bombay Scottishites as they are popularly known. It is the students who make an institution, and building their character is our constant endeavour.

They have to cope with the expectations of their teachers, meet the standards of their parents and conform to the peer group pressures and habits.

True education is the training of the mind and equipping oneself with such factors that would give an impetus to live life to the fullest without losing sight of individuality and those ingredients that were within.

We are proud of our ongoing commitment to succeed in excellence and maximize the all round development and growth of each child. We are committed to providing challenging educational programmes to shape and mould each individual.

The year 2008-09 had been an exciting year with a lot of co-curricular and extracurricular activities, celebrations, ceremonies, competitions and a farewell.

I am confident that with God's blessings and the well wishes of our former Principal Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, the ceaseless effort of our staff, in collaboration with the support from the parents, we can make a difference in the life of every child who is in this institution.

I would like to conclude with the words of Jacques Delors who has rightly said that:

"School education is not a miracle, a cure or a magic formula opening the door to a world in which all ideals will be attained. But it is one of the principal means to foster human development."

With warm wishes

Mrs. A. Barretto
Principal

FAREWELL MESSAGE

My dear students,

It is indeed with a deep sense of sadness that I bid farewell to each one of you. Having carefully nurtured you in school over the years, I feel an immense sense of pride in knowing that you all are a great bunch of talented, bright kids and good human beings.

I have thoroughly enjoyed being the Headmistress and later your Principal. I have received immense satisfaction and pleasure in all the activities that happened over the years. I have a huge treasure trove of cherished memories which will always bring a smile to my face.

I want to express my gratitude to you for the respect and love that you have shown me.

I close here with this poem "I said a Prayer for You"

With much affection and best wishes,

Mrs Melanie Chandrashekar

My dear parents,

As I bid farewell to you, I can only say THANK YOU for your support and encouragement, and of course your faith in entrusting your young ones to my care in school.

I close with this poem "I said a Prayer for You"

Best regards,

Mrs M Chandrashekar

My very dear staff members,

Some of the happiest moments of my life have been those that I shared with you. As I bid farewell to you, words cannot express my feelings. But one thing is for sure, I will always be grateful to you for making it possible to build up the school at Powai into a model one.

I close with this poem "I said a Prayer for You"

With lots of love and prayers,

Ma'am

I SAID A PRAYER FOR YOU

I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard
I felt the answer in my heart
Although He spoke no word

I didn't ask for wealth or fame
I know you wouldn't mind
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind

I asked that He'd be near you
At the start of the new day
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way

I asked for happiness for you
In all things great and small
But it was for his loving care
I prayed for most of all.



ANNUAL PRIZE DAY - SENIORS



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto warmly welcome our Chief Guests Prof. & Mrs. S. Biswas



Our host for the day, Mrs. S. Vasudevan



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto reads out the Annual Report



Our Chief Guest inspires us with his words



Trophies and medals to honour our stars



Green House take home the shield for the Inter House Music Competition



Our topper, Kavya Subramanian receives the Principal's Gold Medal



Savjas Adarkar ges the gold medal in 'C' skills Macmillan Examinations



Green House wows us with their rendition of the play 'A' Joy that kills'



Classical dancers at their best



Marc Luiz plays 'The Entertainer' & 'The Maple Leaf'



Our special Guest Mrs. L. Middlecote, former Principal Mrs. M. Chandshekar enjoy the show with our Principal Mrs. Barretto

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS)



The junior choir prayerfully sing the 23rd Psalm



Coordinator Mrs. J. Ghatpande leads the gathering in prayer on Junior Prize Day



Chief Guest Rev. S. Sumitra renders an inspiring message to the young aspirants



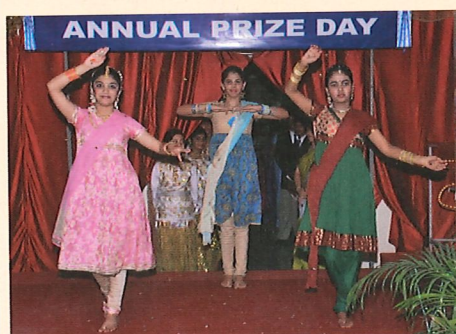
Saumya Goyel receives a prize for good work



2 C sings their prize winning number "We are here to praise you"



Ivanah Nongrum plays a medley of "Jaywalk & Tales from Vienna Woods"



Kathak recital fuses with... .. an Indo-Western Dance



Inter House Competition in Singing Winners: Green House sings "I've got the River of Life"



Coordinator Ms. M. Bhattacharjee holds the show together



Vice- Captain Anish Khandelwal delivers the vote of thanks



Parents enjoy the cultural programme put up by our young prize winners



BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, POWAI TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT 2008 - 2009

Hon. Chief Guest, Shri P. M. Thampi, Chairman, Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, Shri D. S. Parekh, Vice-Chairman, Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, Members of the Committee of Management, Parents, Well-Wishers, Staff and Students. It is with immense pleasure I present the Twelfth Annual Report of the School for the year 2008 - 2009.

THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, is now in its twelfth year of existence. Today, we are proud at the significant progress the School has made over the years and may I at this time invite you all to join me in all humility in praising God for His blessings on all of us particularly the students. I would like to place on record my appreciation of the constant guidance and support of the Committee of Management of the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, the sincere efforts of the staff and the cooperation of the Parents.

THE STAFF

The paramount objective of any school is the all-round development of the students in their care and I am proud to report that the staff at Bombay Scottish School, Powai have put in their best effort in this direction and it is my prayer that they continue to do so, in this their noble profession.

To augment the teaching staff Ms. Aditi Pant, Ms. Nisha Sanga, Mr. Rain Kumar Jamwal, Ms. Priya Gopinath, Ms. Deepali Yadav, Ms. Anju Bala Jain, Ms. Gunjan Bajaj, Ms. Sandra Fernandes and Ms. Anurupa Mukherjee were appointed as teachers. I am confident these teachers too will dedicate themselves to achieving academic excellence of the students placed in their care and in upholding the traditions and values of the School. Ms. Seena Manohar Desai joined us as a Special Educator. During the course of the academic year, Ms. Anju Kalra (Counsellor), Ms. Sandra Fernandes, Ms. Umesh Sood, Ms. Anurupa Mukherjee, and Ms. Shubhangini Bhuruk (Office Staff) resigned. We bid farewell to Ms. B. Raman, Ms. Anjana Roy, Ms. Aditi Pant and Ms. Priya Gopinath at the end of the academic year.

STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2008-2009 stood at 1527. The demand for admissions continues unabated and I plead helplessness as there is no room for granting any more admissions as the school is unable to secure additional place.

EVALUATION OF STUDENT PERFORMANCE

From Jr. Kg. to Std. V no formal assessments were conducted but a system of continuous evaluation both oral and written helped to monitor each student's performance. For standards VI to X only four assessments were held along with projects and assignments. It has been the effort of the school staff to improve the degree of academic excellence of the students.

ICSE Examination 2008 - 2009

The ICSE Exams were held from 2nd March, 2009 to 2nd April, 2009. The Geography Paper was deferred to 2nd April, 2009. A total of 108 students appeared for the exam and have passed out with cent percent results. Kavya Subramanian was the topper with 96.43%. Poornima Unnikrishnan secured the second position with 95.29% and Anuradha Venkatramani secured the third position with 95.14%.

Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2009 results are as under :-

24 students scored 90% and above.



53 students scored 80% and above.

19 students scored 70% and above.

9 students scored 60% and above.

3 students scored 50% and above.

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY:

The Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of our school was held on Sunday, 15th June, 2008 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. Air Vice Marshal Matheswaran V. M., Maritime Air Operations graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. He congratulated all the outstanding students and distributed prizes to them. The Eleventh Annual Report for the year 2007 - 2008 was presented by the Principal on The Annual Prize Day for the Junior Section was held on 16th April, 2009 in our school premises. Rev. Susheel Sumitra, Presbyter-in-Charge, Church of St. Andrew and St. Columba graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and gave away prizes to the outstanding students.

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY:

The School Anniversary was celebrated by holding a prayer service on 23rd June, 2008. Thematic Colouring and Painting was done by the students on the display boards as part of the

INSTALLATION:

Installation of school office bearers took place on 23rd June, 2008 with each of them solemnly taking the oath promising to uphold the honour of the School. Poorthi Sathe took charge as the School Captain and Calvin Gomes as the School Vice-Captain. Naman Kumart took charge as the Boys Sports Captain and Lakshmi Pillai as the Girls Sports Captain.

STUDENT ALUMNI:

Ex-Scottishites had a get-together on 27th June, 2008 in the evening with hundred and fifty five of them attending the function alongwith forty-nine teachers. Group photographs were taken of each Batch. It was an evening of looking back at the good old memories of schoolmates and teachers.

NATIONAL FUNCTIONS:

Independence Day was celebrated on the 15th August, 2008. The flag was hoisted at 8:50 a.m. followed by a prayer service. Republic Day was celebrated on 26th January, 2009 with the hoisting of the National Flag followed by a prayer service. The members of the History Club presented a skit on 'The History of our Constitution.'

TEACHERS DAY:

Teachers' Day function was held on 4th September, 2008. Students entertained the teachers with various programmes. On the occasion, Ms. Esther Selvaraj and Ms. Sumati Vasudevan were presented by the Principal with Certificates of Appreciation from Rotary Club of Powai for their outstanding contribution to the success at the ICSE Examination 2008.

CHILDREN'S DAY:

Students celebrated the Childrens' Day on 17th November, 2008 as the Annual Athletic Meet (Seniors) Rehearsal was held on 14th November, 2008 at the Goregaon Sports Club. On 17th November, 2008 the members of the Parent Teacher Association conducted variety entertainment programmes for the students. PTA Members distributed chocolates and soft drinks to the students.



ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET:

The Annual Athletic Meet (Senior Section) was held on 15th November, 2008 at the Goregaon Sports Club.

SENIORS:

Mr. K. M. Mallikarjuna Prasanna IPS, Deputy Commissioner of Police, Zone-X, Andheri, Mumbai graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. He was accompanied by his wife Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Bidari Prasanna IPS, Member Secretary, Maharashtra State Commission for Women. She gave away the trophies to the deserving champions. The 100M Run, 200M Run, Obstacle Race and Relays were some of the exciting events. The students presented a colourful and spectacular P. T. Display based on the theme of 'Peace'. Past students of our school played the Tug of War with the present students. Parent's race and Open Medley were amongst the events of the day. The Annual Athletic Meet was a grand success.

JUNIORS:

The Annual Athletic Meet (Junior Section) was held on 23rd January, 2009 at the BMC Grounds. Gp. Capt. E. K. Prasad, Group Commander, B Group, NCC Mumbai graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. Colourful and spectacular displays were presented by the students. Parent's and Grandparent's races were part of the event. The Chief Guest thoroughly enjoyed the events.

ANNUAL CONCERT:

The Annual Concert was held on 18th and 19th December, 2008 within the school premises. The programme was a grand success with the enthusiastic participation of the students. The entire programme was videographed. They displayed their talents through various skits and cultural dance programmes. On 19th December, 2008 the staff members had a get-together for Christmas.

VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on 13th February, 2009. A special prayer service was held. The Change of Guard of School Captain and Vice-Captain took place with the formal handing over of the School Flag. Poorti Sathe - School Captain of this academic year was replaced by Mitali Vaidya. Calvin Gomes who was the Vice-Captain of the school was replaced by Aneesh Khandelwal. Yash Sinha was appointed as the Sports Captain (Boys). Lakshmi Pillai was appointed as the Sports Captain (Girls).

HELPAGE:

Certificates were distributed to the highest donors to the HelpAge Foundation by Mr. Prakash Borwankar on 13th February, 2009 during the Morning Assembly.

KINDERGARTEN FUNCTION:

For the first time, we held the Kindergarten Function on 3rd April, 2009 in the morning.

FAREWELL PARTY:

Farewell party was held in BSS, Powai on 2nd April, 2009 in the evening. The party began with a prayer service and lighting of the lamp by the Principal and Std. X teachers. Poorthi Sathe was crowned BSS Lad and Rohan Mathew was crowned BSS Lass. The programme concluded with the distribution of mementos to the students. The students sang the 'Auld Lang Syne' and the 'School Song'.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETING:

The meetings were held for all classes on 31st July, 2008. Meetings were also held for all classes on 28th September, 2008 and 4th December, 2008. It was a holiday for the students of Jr. Kg. to Std. X.



COMPETITIONS:

- a) Workshop for Creative Writing Skills for Stds. III to X in English and Hindi was held on 2nd and 3rd July, 2008 respectively.
- b) Marathi Creative Writing Competition was held on 4th July, 2008 for Stds. VI to VIII.
- c) Inter House English Debate Competition for the Stds. VIII to X was held on 16th July, 2008. Mrs. Sunderasan and Mrs. Ramesh were the judges. The Yellow House stood first and Blue House stood in the second place. The Best Speaker was Karen Abraham.
- d) InterHouse Hindi Debate was held on 30th August, 2008 for Stds. VIII to X. Yellow House was the winner. Nidhi Harihar of the Green House was adjudged the best speaker.
- e) Inter House Hindi Singing Competition was held on 12th September, 2008 for Stds. III to V. Green House were the winners. Inter Class Hindi Singing Competition was held on 12th September, 2008 for Stds. I and II. Std. IIC won the first prize.
- f) English Elocution Competition was held on 15th September, 2008 for Stds. I and II. Std. IB and Std. IIC won the competition in the Group Round. Rhea Arakkal of Std. IA and Amber Pereira of Std. IIA won the first prize in the individual round.
- g) English Elocution Competition was held on 16th September, 2008 for Stds. VI to X. Thirty four students participated in the competition. Ms. Sonia Agarwal and Ms. Madhumita Banerjee from Hiranandani Foundation School were the judges for the competition. Meher Suri of Std. VI, Ritu Muralidaran of Std. VII, Rohan Jain of Std. VIII, Nidhi Harihar of Std. IX and Arjun Soman of Std. X were the first prize winners.
- h) Hindi Elocution Competition was held on 17th September, 2008 for Stds. VI to X.
- i) Marathi Elocution Competition was held on 18th September, 2008 for Stds. VI to X.
- j) 'Limca Book of Records Quiz' was conducted on 19th September, 2008 for Stds. VIII to X.
- k) Hindi Poem (Elocution) Competition was held on 19th September, 2008 for Stds. I and II. Muskan Bhatia of Std. IA, Shaurya Tandon of Std. IC, Shaan Bhatt of Std. IIA and Anu E. Oomen of Std. IIB were the first prize winners.
- l) Math Wizard was held on 7th November, 2008 for Stds. I to V.
- m) Spelling Bee first round competition was conducted on 27th January, 2009 for Stds. I to X.
- n) Students from our school participated in the Dr. Homi Bhabha BalVaidnyanik Competition (2008-2009) held on 20th September, 2008 at Gopal Sharma Memorial School, Powai.
- o) Inter-House Quiz Competition was held on 29th January, 2009
- p) Inter House Singing Competition was held on 5th February, 2009 for Stds. VI to VIII.

Mrs. Shanta Tucker and Mr. Kevin Michael were the judges for the competition. Prantik Patnaik of Std. X won the Solo Singing Competition. Mark Luiz of Std. VI played the Piano and Rohan Jain of Std. VIII played the guitar. Both were declared winners in the Solo Instrumental Categories. Green House was the winner in the Inter House Group Singing Competition. Inter House Singing Competition was held on 6th February, 2009 for Stds. I to V. Ms. Joyce D' Souza and Mr. Clyde Palan were the judges for the competition. Shravya Deore of Std. III won in Solo Singing Competition. In the Solo Instrumental Category, Shivaank Agarwal won for playing the piano, Dyuti Raghu won for playing the guitar and Jerusha Mendes won for the violin recital. Std. IIC won in the Inter Class group singing category Spelling Bee Competition was held on 3rd February, 2009 for Stds. I to X. Pranav Nallapaneni of Std. I, Dyuti Kumar of Std. II, Sudiksha Ravi of Std. III, Anusha Menon of Std. IV, Mansi Puggal of Std. V, Venkatraman Lakshmanan of Std. VI, Siddhant Pradhan of Std. VII, Nishqa Sharma of Std. VIII, Vinay Subramanian of Std. IX and Siddhanth Nath of Std. X were the Champions of the competition.



Talent Show:

To provide an opportunity for all students, each class is given an hour to display their talents as singers, musicians, dancers or actors. Talent Show was held on 17th July, 2008 for Std. IX and on 18th July, 2008 for Std. VI.

QUIZ:

Students of Std. IX and X participated in the Samsung Olympic Quiz 2008 held at Ravindra Natya Mandir, Prabhadevi on 29th July, 2008. Three participants of the Whizkids Clubs competed with the students from neighbouring schools but did not make it to the Regional level.

SPORTS:

- a) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-14) football tournament was held on 14th July, 2008. The students of our School beat Dhirubai Ambani School by two goals and won the match. Neil Kohli and Advait Kotian were the goal scorers.
- b) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-14) football tournament was held on 16th July, 2008. The students of our School beat Infant Jesus by one goal and won the match. Rishit Shetty was the goal scorer.
- c) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-14) football tournament was held on 18th July, 2008. The students of our School beat Swami Muktanand by four goals and won the match.
- d) In the Finals of the U-14 D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys football tournament played on 24th July, 2008, we lost the match against Domnic Savio.
- e) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-17) football tournament was held on 24th July, 2008. The students of our school beat Poorna Pragnya High School by ten goals and won the match.
- d) The MSSA U-16 Boys football tournament was held on 18th, 23rd and 29th July, 2008. The students of our school won two matches but lost one. We secured six points.
- f) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Girls (U-17) tournament was held on 18th August, 2008. The students of our School beat St. Lawrence by five goals and won the match.
- g) The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-14) football tournament was held on 22nd August, 2008. The students of our School beat Gurukul School by nine goals and won the match.
- h) In the U-16 Boys football tournament, we lost the match played against R. N. Poddar on 25th August, 2008.
- l) The D. S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys (U-14) football tournament was held on 28th August, 2008. The students of our School lost the match played against St. Lawrence School.
- j) The D. S. O. Subrotho Mukherjee Girls (U-17) tournament was held on 1st September, 2008. The students of our school beat St. Joseph by two goals and won the match.
- k) In the U-17 Girls tournament, we lost the match played against Connosa Convent.
- l) In the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian ICSE Inter School Boys Football Tournament, the students of our school won two matches. They won two Trophies for Fair Play at the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian Inter School Boys Football and Girls Basketball Tournament. In the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian ICSE Inter School Girls Basketball Tournament, the students of our school won one match. For security reasons, teams from the school were not sent for matches during the months of December, January and February.



NATIONAL CYBER OLYMPIAD:

The 8th National Cyber Olympiad was conducted on 4th September, 2008. Aditya Iyengar, Advait Menon, Anushka Datta, Vijita Ajit Kamath, Ritu Muralidharan, Rohan K. Jain and Sneha Dilip Goenka were the school topper medal winners at the 8th National Cyber Olympiad.

PROJECT TOUR:

Students of Std. X went on a Project Tour (ICSE) to Nasik from 5th to 7th September, 2008. The students were accompanied by the CODE staff members and the school teachers.

MACMILLAN EXAMS:

Macmillan Exams were conducted in our school on 9th September, 2008 in Science, 10th September, 2008 in Mathematics, 11th September, 2008 in English and on 12th September, 2008 in Computer Applications for Stds. III to X.

MATH WIZARD:

The Preliminary Round of the Math Wizard was held on 4th November, 2008 for Stds. I to V and on 18th November, 2008 for Stds. VI to X. The Final Round of the Math Wizard was held on 7th November, 2008 for Stds. I to V and on 19th November, 2008 for Stds. VI to X. Divyansh Agarwal of Std. VI, Vijay Subramanian of Std. VII, Siddhant Gupta of Std. VIII, Sneha Goenka of Std. IX and Rushant Badani of Std. X were declared winners.

NATIONAL SCIENCE OLYMPIAD:

was conducted for the students of Stds. III to X on 20th November, 2008. 254 students appeared for the exam. Chitvan Bansal, Saujas Amit Adarkar, Shivaank Agarwal, Divyansh Agarwal, Numair Sani, Rohan Jain, Sneha Dilip Goenka and Rushant Ketan Badani were the school topper medal winners at the 11th National Science Olympiad.

INTERNATIONAL MATHEMATICS OLYMPIAD:

Chitvan Bansal, Saujas Amit Adarkar, Aadit Vipul Shah, Divyansh Agarwal, Siddhant Sameer Pradhan, Freia Lisa Lobo, Aprajita Srivastava and Kavya Subramanian were the school topper medal winners at the 2nd International Mathematics Olympiad.

SEMINAR:

Ms. Seena M. Desai (Special Educator) and Ms. Roopali Mandrekar (Teacher) attended the seminar on 12th July, 2008 titled 'Children Today : Education and Beyond' at the Pawar Public School. The seminar was conducted to inaugurate the 'New Horizons Child Development Centre' which is founded by Dr. Samir H. Dalwai, Pediatrician and Director with the vision that 'Every Child can do Better.'

WORKSHOP STUDENTS:

- A special programme on Environment and Nature was conducted by Mr. Sunjoy Monga from the YoungRangers Group. Students of Nature Club participated in the in-house awareness session on how to plant a Butterfly Garden which was held on 6th August, 2008. The students planted saplings of a variety of plants that will provide food for caterpillars and those that will bloom flowers to attract butterflies on 20th August, 2008.
- Staff members of TATA Power conducted an introductory session on how to conserve energy. The session was held on 13th August, 2008 for Stds. VI to VIII.



- c) GetActive Group Members conducted a workshop on 20th August, 2008 based on how to be active and burn calories.
- d) The 'Scientifica Group' conducted Science Quiz Programme for the students of Stds. V to VIII on 5th November, 2008.
- e) The organisers of 'Making Science Make Sense' sponsored by Bayer conducted a workshop on 19th November, 2008 for the students of Std. V. They conducted the 'Finger Printing' and 'Slime Making' activities. They involved the students and encouraged them to ask a lot of questions.
- f) Seventeen students from Stds. VI to VIII were felicitated at the 'Energy Champions and Mentor Meet' held at Tata Power Auditorium on 22nd January, 2009 for taking practical measures to reduce consumption of electricity at home and for spreading awareness of energy conservation. Students of Std. IX - Aishwarya, Pawar and Ashni Broota Promod alongwith four teachers participated in the Navsrujan -2008 Workshop on ecofriendly Ganapati idols which was held on 23rd August, 2008 at IIT Mumbai.

A Career Guidance Workshop for the students of Std. X was conducted by YoungBuzz on 29th January, 2009. The students were briefed on the importance of planning a career and the steps involved in making the right decision. Psychometric tests were administered to understand the students aptitudes, interests and personality. On 11th February, 2009, individual counselling was held for the students of Std. X with their profile for reference by parents and students.

TEACHERS:

Teachers from our school attended the 'Contemporary Classroom Workshop Series' conducted by the Teacher Foundation at the Shishuvan School, Matunga from 16th September, 2008 to 10th October, 2008. K.G. Teachers from our school attended the Educative Project conducted by Peek A Boo Club on 27th September, 2008. K.G. Teachers from our school participated in 'Kalakriti' Drama and Puppet Show held at Garodia School Ground on 11th October, 2008. Mrs. A. Baretto and Mrs. A. Roy attended the 'Theatre in Education Workshop' conducted by Mr. Walter Peter at the Podar Education Complex. They were taught to use Drama as a toolbox in education.

CELL MEETINGS:

Teachers from our school attended cell meetings on various subjects from 6th October, 2008 to 25th November, 2008.

NIE WORKSHOPS:

NIE Workshops were held on 24th February, 2009 for Std.III based on Pop-up Cards conducted by Ms. Chandrika Kamat. A workshop on Paper Cards was held on 26th February, 2009 for the students of Std. IV conducted by Ms. Chandrika Kamat. On 25th February, 2009 a workshop on Warli Painting was organised for the students of Std. V which was conducted by Ms. Urvi Chheda. Ms.Chandrika Kamat conducted a workshop on Fabric Painting for the students of Std. VI on 10th February, 2009. On 12th February, 2009 a workshop on Listening Skills was conducted by Ms. Nidhi Kapoor for the students of Std. VII. Dr. Anand and Ms. Pooja Punjabi conducted a workshop on Peer Pressure for the students of Std. VIII on 17th March, 2009. Ms. Pooja Punjabi conducted a workshop on 18th March, 2009 for the students of Std. IX based on Anger Management.

STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS:

Ian Barboza of Std. VII participated in the Tricks 2008 Competition held on 2nd November, 2008 at IIT, Powai. He won the first prize for successfully building and programming a self-contained multi-behavioural autonomous robot. He was awarded a 'Certificate of Achievement' and cash prize of Rs. 5,000/-.

Aditya lyengar of Std. III participated in the 5th National Abacus Competition on 15th November, 2008 at Chennai. He won the second prize for level six. About four thousand students participated at various levels.



Reema Pawar of Std. IV B won a gold medal at the 'J Star C Open Taekwondo Games 2009' held at D. Y. Patil Stadium on 11th January, 2009. The following students qualified for the 'Pradnya Examination' in Mathematics held in December 2008 :- Shivaank Agarwal of Std. VC scored 87%, Ruchi Bhatia of Std. VB scored 82% and Anushka Dutta of Std. VB scored 75%.

Saujas Amit Adarkar of Std. IV and Poorvi Bellur of Std. VI have been awarded medals by Educational Assessment, Australia, University of New South Wales and MacMillan Publishers India Ltd. for securing the highest grade across Maharashtra in 2008 IAIS in the respective categories. Saujas Amit Adarkar won in the subject 'C Skills and Poorvi Bellur won for English.

In the Interanational Assessments for Indian Schools conducted by the University of New South Wales and MacMillan Publishers India Ltd., Poorvi Bellur of Std. VI has been awarded medal for securing the highest grade among all participating students of India and all over the world in English.

The EAA-UNSW Gold Medals are awarded only ot the Regional Toppers in each subject at each class level and Poorvi Bellur is one among them. Poorvi Bellur and Saujas Amit Adarkar of Std. IV have been awarded medals for securing the highest grade across Maharashtra in IAIS 2008 for Computer Skills.

Dhananjay Jayaraman of Std. VII A has secured first position in Mumbai in 'Grade-2 Speech and Drama' examination conducted by Trinity College of London, under the guidance of Mrs. Pauline Vasudevan.

Yuden Shyodhi of Std. VIIA won the girls U/12 All India Talent Series held at Nerul as well as the Gold Medal at the U/12 Talent Series conducted by Maharashtra State Lawn Tennis Association. She was also the runner-up at the Girls U/14 and won the Silver Medal.

Nidhi Harihar of Std. XC had been selected for the Japan-East Asia Network of Exchange of Students & Youth Programme (JENESYS) and she visited Japan in May 2009.

EDUCATIONAL TRIPS:

Jr. Kg. Students had a great time at the Tikujini Wadi on 17th March, 2009. Students of Sr. Kg., Std. I, II, III, IV and V enjoyed themselves at the Tikunjini Wadi on 23rd, 18th, 31st, 26th, 25th and 24th March, 2009 respectively. Students of Std. VI and VII had a great time at the Silent Hill Resort on 13th and 16th March, 2009 respectively.

CORPUS COLLOSUM:

Students from Stds. III to X appeared for the Corpus Collosum Level II. Tests in English and Mathematics were held on 19th March, Science Level 2 and mental ability level I on 20th March, 2009.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION MEETING:

Was held on 1st October, 2008 and 5th December, 2008.

In the event of Mrs. M. Chandrashekar being appointed as the Principal of the Bombay Scottish School at Mahim, I Mrs. Alice Barretto have been appointed by the Committee of Management to be the Principal of Bombay Scottish School at Powai.



PRIZE WINNERS: 2008 - 2009

Std I A

ENGLISH

Darius Gonsalves
Stephanie Simons

Darsan Sunoj

Nallapanenei Pranav

HINDI

Darius Gonsalves
Tvishaa Bagai
Aryan Arora
Darsan Sunoj
Aamishi Avarsekar
Shikhar Talwar

Darsan Sunoj
Pritishi Kannan
Mathematics
Nallapanenei Pranav
Tvishaa Bagai
Yash Savla

Aamishi Avarsekar
Ishanah Bokare
Darius Gonsalves
Stephanie Simons
Pritishi Kannan

EE

Darius Gonsalves

Darsan Sunoj

Nallapanenei Pranav

SPELLING BEE

Nallapanenei Pranav

MATH WIZARD

Aamishi Avarsekar

Std I B

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Hetvi Vipul Shah
Shrey Khurana

S Lavanya

Shreya Sameer Patwardhan

ENGLISH

J. Aishwarya
Aryan Dasgupta

Saumya Goel

Stuthi George Oommen

HINDI

J. Aishwarya
Aryan Dasgupta
Svanika Premdas Shetty

Saumya Goel
Anmol Gupta

Stuthi George Oommen
Parth Chaitanya Sathe

MATHEMATICS

J. Aishwarya
Aryan Dasgupta
Parth Chaitanya Sathe
Chirag Dilip Goenka

Saumya Goel
Jay Harish Shriyas
Yesheya Varghese
Svanika Premdas Shetty

Stuthi George Oommen
John George Patani
Maverick R.C.Beliyi

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

John George Patani

SS

Saumya Goel
Parth Chaitanya Sathe

Kavita Sriram

Teisha Juanita Soans

Std I C

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Kaushal.S.Kirpekar

Samarth Jyothinagar



Std I C (Continued)

ENGLISH

Shloka Ganesh Raja

HINDI

Shloka Ganesh Raja
Chitteshwari Satish
Ira Shrivastava

Tanishi Srivastava
Rohena Chawala
Shaurya Tandon

Mariam .M.Jacob
Jasmin.R.Chaughule
Shlok.P.Shrivastava

MATHEMATICS

Shloka Ganesh Raja

Tanishi Srivastava

Michelle.M.Kenny

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Tanishi Srivastava
Anika.B.Singh

Mariam .M.Jacob
Umap.Anushka Amar

Rohena Chawala

SS

Shloka Ganesh Raja
Chitteshwari Satish
Disha.Lalwani

Tanishi Srivastava
Anika.B.Singh
Charvee Jha

Mariam .M.Jacob
Umap.Anushka Amar

Std 2 A

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Joyce Philips

Karan Dasgupta

Rishi Agarwal

ENGLISH

Joyce Philips
Latika Narvekar

Karan Dasgupta
Shaan Bhatt

Rishi Agarwal
Maahi Gilder

HINDI

Joyce Philips
Aryamaan Singh
Joyce Philips
Latika Narvekar
Tanvi Raipurwala
Kriti Sahni
Kshitij Ramrakhiani

Karan Dasgupta
Tanvi Raipurwala
Karan Dasgupta
Maahi Gilder
Devank Agrawal
Ujjwal Puri

Rishi Agarwal
Mathematics
Rishi Agarwal
Aryamaan Singh
Isha Bal
Amber Periera

E.E.

Joyce Philips
Maahi Gilder
Devank Agrawal
Ujjwal Puri
Abraham Patani
Joyce Philips
Latika Narvekar
Devank Agrawal
Ujjwal Puri
Amber Periera

Karan Dasgupta
Aryamaan Singh
Isha Bal
Shaan Bhatt
Amber Periera
Karan Dasgupta
Maahi Gilder
Isha Bal
Shaan Bhatt

Rishi Agarwal
Tanvi Raipurwala
Kriti Sahni
Harshit Limbodia
Social Studies
Rishi Agarwal
Aryamaan Singh
Kriti Sahni
Harshit Limbodia



Std. 2 B

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Nanditha Elizabeth Roy

Pranav Gupta

ENGLISH

Ishita Pradeep

Zeriska Carol Soans.

Paulomi Girish Saraph

HINDI

Zeriska Carol Soans.

Kiranjyot Makkar

Parth Mehta

Paulomi Girish Saraph

Shreya Jha

Akshat Adya

Mallika Pankaj Gadgil

MATHEMATICS

Ishita Pradeep

Kiranjyot Makkar

Parth Mehta

Esha Abhilash Nair

Mallika Pankaj Gadgil

Kalpataru Dash

Aditya Rohit Patwardhan

E.E.

Ishita Pradeep

Esha Abhilash Nair

Kalpataru Dash

SOCIAL STUDIES

Ishita Pradeep

Zeriska Carol Soans.

Kiranjyot Makkar

Parth Mehta

Esha Abilash Nair

Aryaman Mehra

MATH WIZARD

Pranav Gupta

Std. 2 C

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Dyuti Kumar

ENGLISH

Dyuti Kumar

Sanjana Bapna

Anusha Gopi Nair

Yash Goyal

HINDI

Dyuti Kumar

Sanjana Bapna

Rachita Agrawal

MATHEMATICS

Dyuti Kumar

Sanjana Bapna

Rachita Agrawal

Amisha Gopi Nair

Anitya Kapoor

Yash Goyal

Deeksha Balaji Kaushik

Ridhima Jayant Mhaishkar

Shalom Kusuma

Anivardhan Singh

Devansh Vivek Kishore

Vatsal Rajesh Kothari

E.E

Dyuti Kumar

Sanjana Bapna

Rachita Agrawal

Amisha Gopi Nair

Anitya Kapoor

Maskeen Kaur

Ananya Pratap Rao

Vaishnavi Gadi

SS

Dyuti Kumar

Sanjana Bapna

Rachita Agrawal

Anusha Gopi Nair

Anitya Kapoor

Deeksha Balaji Kaushik

Maskeen Kaur

Ananya Pratap Rao

Gauri Dutt

Amisha Gopi Nair

Spelling Bee

Dyuti Kumar



Std 3 A

ENGLISH

Natasha Kotak

Chitvan Bansal

MATHEMATICS

Chitvan Bansal

EE

Natasha Kotak

Aditya Iyengar

SS

Natasha Kotak

General Knowledge

Aditya Iyengar

Std 3 B

ENGLISH

Taksheel Goswami

Akanksha Gupta

Angelina Kenny

Muskan Malik

HINDI

Anahad Singh

MATHEMATICS

Anahad Singh

Taksheel Goswami

Akanksha Gupta

Pratiksha Padmanabhan

Harshit Sinha

Alexander Austine

Harsh Vora

SS

Anahad Singh

Taksheel Goswami

Angelina Kenny

Muskan Malik

Pratiksha Padmanabhan

Sachi Arora

Harshit Sinha

Harsh Vora

Spelling Bee

Sudiksha Ravi

MATH WIZARD

Sudiksha Ravi

Std 3C

ENGLISH

Shriya Kale

Dyuti Raghu

Lajja Mehta

Saachi Jain

Diya Paode

Titiksha Tolia

Ritu Shah

MATHEMATICS

Shriya Kale

Dyuti Raghu

Lajja Mehta

Saachi Jain

Titiksha Tolia

EE

Shriya Kale

Dyuti Raghu

Lajja Mehta

Johanna Benedict

SS

Shriya Kale

Dyuti Raghu

Lajja Mehta

Saachi Jain

Diya Paode

Titiksha Tolia

Samar Bansod

Shankh Suri



Std 4 A

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Ivanah Pauline Nongrum

ENGLISH

Hriditaa Dekate

Arushi Tibrewal

Glenna D'souza

Aditi Rabde

Namrata Iyer

Tathagat Rawat

MATHEMATICS

Hriditaa Dekate

EE

Riya Nandedkar

Uttara Raja

Glenna D'souza

Matthew Lepcha

S.Studies

Hriditaa Dekate

Arushi Tibrewal

Isha Puthige

Shreyas Pillai

Std 4 B

ENGLISH

Saujas Adarkar

Puneet Shetty

Diya Francis

Rhea Sajit

Celeste Cabral

Ashley Varghese

HINDI

Prakriti Sanga

MATHEMATICS

Saujas Adarkar

EE

Saujas Adarkar

Puneet Shetty

Diya Francis

Rhea Sajit

Celeste Cabral

Gireesha Tirumalasetty

SS

Saujas Adarkar

Puneet Shetty

Diya Francis

Celeste Cabral

MATH WIZARD

Saujas Adarkar

Std 4 C

ENGLISH

Advaith Menon

MATHEMATICS

Advaith Menon

Anusha Menon

Gayatri Sawant

Riddhi Kuppa

Aman Saraf

EE

Advaith Menon

Anusha Menon

Gayatri Sawant

Ashmika Saraf

Swarna Rajawat

SS

Advaith Menon

Anusha Menon

SPELLING BEE

Anusha Menon

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Advaith Menon

**Std 5 A****MARATHI**

Sonal Bandekar
Nevina Dalal
Tanay Sandeep

Ananya Redkar
Serah Pauly

Eelina Dutta
Shreyansh Singh

MATHEMATICS

P.Sri Aparna Reddy

E. E.

Divya Rawat
Ninad Kulshreshtha

S.Studies
Prithvi Bhushan

Sonal Bandekar

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

P.Sri Aparna Reddy

Std 5 B**ENGLISH**

Ruchi Bhatia

Ridhika Agarwal

Garima Kaushik

HINDI

Ruchi Bhatia

Garima Kaushik

MARATHI

Ruchi Bhatia
Garima Kaushik

Ridhika Agarwal
Chakshu Yatin Sang

Tanvi Rege

MATHEMATICS

Ruchi Bhatia

Anushka Datta

EE

Ruchi Bhatia
Anushka Datta

Ridhika Agarwal

Tanvi Rege

SS

Ruchi Bhatia
Garima Kaushik

Ridhika Agarwal
Akshat Prakash

Tanvi Rege
N.Anirudh

Std 5 C**ENGLISH**

Mansi Puggal

HINDI

Chandrima Tolia

MARATHI

Chaudrima Tolia
Mitasha Sharma

Denver D'Souza

Anvita Aijaonkar

E.E

Chandrima Tolia

Mansi Puggal

G.Pratibha Bharadwaj

S.STUDIES

Mansi Puggal
G.Pratibha Bharadwaj
Aadit Vipul Shah

Chandrima Tolia
Mudita Rana

Denver D'Souza
Shreya Iyer

SPELLING BEE

Mansi Puggal

MATH WIZARD

Aadit Vipul Shah

**Std 6 A**

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Vijita Kamath	Venkataraman Lakshmanan	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma
English	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma	Vijita Kamath	Jeremy Varghese
Hindi	Vijita Kamath	Venkataraman Lakshmanan	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma
Marathi	Paarth Kadam	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma	Vijita Kamath
S.Studies	Venkataraman Lakshmanan	Akanksha Joshi	Rachit Kumar
Mathematics	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma Kailas Sheregar		Rachit Kumar
EE	Kailas Sheregar	Akanksha Joshi	Venkataraman Lakshmanan
General Science	Kailas Sheregar	Jeremy Varghese	Rachit Kumar
Spelling Bee	Venkataraman Lakshmanan		

Std 6 B

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Divyansh Agarwal
English	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Divyansh Agarwal	Meghna Nair
Hindi	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Meghna Nair	Prapti Shanbhag
Marathi	Aishwarya Haldankar	Sneha Dasgupta	Shardul Sunil Aeer
S.Studies	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Divyansh Agarwal	Shreyas Srinivas
Mathematics	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Divyansh Agarwal	Anoushka Kotak
E.E	Meghna Nair	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Jaideep Raghunath Rao
General Science	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Divyansh Agarwal Shreyas Srinivas
Math Wizard	Divyansh Agarwal		

Std 6 C

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Joanna Philips	Medha Kumari Jha	Prerana Chandramouli
English	Diksha Misra	Poorvi Bellur	Sejal Sarkar
Hindi	Medha Kumari Jha	Diksha Misra	Anjali Goyal
Marathi	Samruddhi R. Damle	Prerana Chandramouli Anjali Goyal	
Science	Joanna Philips	Prerana Chandramouli	Medha Kumari Jha
Mathematics	Medha Kumari Jha	Samruddhi R Damle	Joanna Philips
E.E	Joanna Philips	Varun Kanan	Natesh Balaji
Social Studies	Prerana Chandramouli	Jayant David	Anjali Goyal



Std 7 A

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Sonakshi Alok Gupta
English	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Ayesha Pradeep Kaduskar	Anvita Uday Baldota
Hindi	Isha Omprakash Singh	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Marathi	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Ayesha Pradeep Kaduskar	Nihar Shailesh Joshi Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Mathematics	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Mehul Madanmohan
General Science	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
EE	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Social Studies	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Anvita Uday Baldota
Spelling Bee	Siddhant Pradhan		

Std 7 B

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal	Srinidhi Sridharan
English	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Srinidhi Sridharan	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal
Hindi	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Srinidhi Sridharan	Gauri Misra
Marathi	Ishan Rajesh Daftardar	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Srinidhi Sridharan
Mathematics	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Pratik Swayamsiddha Rath	Ayesha Ashfaq Kazi
General Science	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal	Berachah Stanley
EE	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal	Numair Sani
Social Studies	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal	Gauri Misra
Top Scores Std 7	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany		

Std 7 C

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Ritu Muralidharan	Yatri Modi	Mudit Gupta
English	Ritu Muralidharan	Yatri Modi	Vijay Subramanian
Hindi	Yatri Modi	Ritu Muralidharan	Rishav Gupta
Marathi	Yatri Modi	Richa Patil	Mukta Pophali
Mathematics	Ritu Muralidharan	Vijay Subramanian	Mudit Gupta
General Science	Ritu Muralidharan	Mudit Gupta	Yatri Modi
EE	Ritu Muralidharan	Yatri Modi	Mudit Gupta
Social Studies	Yatri Modi	Ritu Muralidharan	Sacheth Shetty
Math Wizard	Vijay Subramanian		

**Std 8 A**

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Satvik Kishore	Srinidhi Nanda Kumar Iyengar
English	Aishma Raghu	Nishqa Sharma	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar
Hindi	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Vaibhavi Prasad Dalvi	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar
Marathi	Vaibhavi Prasad Dalvi	Anvi Vadodaria Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar	
Mathematics	Pushkar Pradip Bhattacharya	Satvik Kishore	Siddhant Alok Gupta
General Science	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Satvik Kishore	Samujjal Keshab Dutta
EE	Satvik Kishore	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar
Social Studies	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Samujjal Keshab Dutta	Satvik Kishore
Spelling Bee	Nishqa Sharma		
Math Wizard	Siddhant Alok Gupta		

Std 8 B

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nihal Shah	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav
English	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Ayushi Ketan shah	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav
Hindi	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Rhea Alok	Arbaaz Imtiaz Khan
Marathi	Shruti Sandeep Deore	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav	Ayushi Ketan shah
Mathematics	Priyam Dasgupta	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nihal Shah
General Science	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nihal Shah	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav
EE	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nihal Shah	Ananya Girraj Garg
Social Studies	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nihal Shah	Ayushi Ketan shah

Std 8 C

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Parichay Limbodia	Rohan Jain	Kartik Subhaschandra Punja
English	Freia Lisa Lobo	Rohan Jain	Parichay Limbodia
Hindi	Parichay Limbodia	Freia Lisa Lobo	Kaveri Vaidya Manika Pandey
Marathi	Sancia Thakkar	Kaveri Vaidya	Parichay Limbodia
Mathematics	Rohan Jain	Parichay Limbodia	Swaprakash Yogeshwaran
General Science	Parichay Limbodia	Rohan Jain	Swaprakash Yogeshwaran
EE	Parichay Limbodia	Rohan Jain	Freia Lisa Lobo
Social Studies	Rohan Jain	Parichay Limbodia	Kartik Punja



Std 9 A

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Pranahita Srinivas	Juilee Amit Rege	Vinay Subramanian
English	Pranahita Srinivas	Vishali M.V	Shounak Sengupta
Hindi	Rhea Katyal	Ashutosh Nitin Ajgaonkar	Sweta Ajay Singh
Mathematics	Aprajita Srivastava	Juilee Amit Rege	Vinay Subramanian
Science	Pranahita Srinivas	Vinay Subramanian	Juilee Rege
Social Studies	Pranahita Srinivas	Vinay Subramanian	Vishali M.V
EE	Pranahita Srinivas	Vishali M.V	Shounak Sengupta
Art	Rhea Katyal		Alaida Tresa Dilip
French		Serah Koshy	
Computer Applications		Ashutosh Nitin Ajgaonkar	
Economic Application			Vishali M.V
Spelling Bee	Vinay Subramanian		

Std 9 B

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Mitali Ashish Vaidya	Trisha Neelaj Sengupta
English	Mitali Ashish Vaidya	Trisha Neelaj Sengupta	Joanna Thomas
Hindi	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Mitali Ashish Vaidya	Maitri Manoj Modi
Mathematics	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Anish Devendra Khandelwal	Tanay Saurin Parekhji
Science	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Anish Devendra Khandelwal	Mihir Krishnakant Parab
EE	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Trisha Neelaj Sengupta	Anish Devendra Khandelwal
Social Studies	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Anish Devendra Khandelwal	Trisha Neelaj Sengupta
Art		Siddhant Vijay Shetty	
French		Anish Devendra Khandelwa	
Computer Applications	Sneha Dilip Goenka		
Math Wizard	Sneha Dilip Goenka		

Std 9 C

	Ist	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Tarana Rao	Chetana Kaushik	Nidhi Harihar
English	Tarana Rao	Charanjit Nayyar	Nidhi Harihar
Hindi	Tarana Rao	Arushi Singh	Nidhi Harihar
Mathematics	Aashna Shah	Yash Sinha	Tarana Rao
Science	Tarana Rao	Arushi Singh	Chetana Kaushik
EE	Chetana Kaushik	Tarana Rao	Nidhi Harihar
Social Studies	Chetana Kaushik	Tarana Rao	Arushi Singh
French	Namrata Bangera		
Computer Applications			Kunal Soami Pamnani
Economic Application	Tarana Rao	Shruti Saran	



Std 10

	1st	2nd	3rd
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	Kavya Subramanian	Poornima Unnikrishnan	Anuradha Venkatramani
English	Calvin Xavier Gomez Rohan Mathew		Kavya Subramanian Poornima Unnikrishnan Anuradha Venkatramani Rushant Ketan Badani Gaurav Vilas Nikam Shalaka Jayant Virkar Vignesh Vivek Kamath Trushaa Eric Castelino Aditi Dinesh Kumar Pandey Varun Roy Nikita Rajiv Singhal Subhadra Venkateswaran Nikita Amit Kohli Shubham Goyal Aarthy Kousalya Kolachalam C. Aashna Atul Gilder Sarah Ashfaq Kazi Jishnu Subrata Sarkar Siddhanth Suresh Nath
Hindi	Kavya Subramanian	Aditi Dinesh Kumar Pandey Mohit Rikhy	
Mathematics	Kavya Subramanian Rushant Ketan Badani		Sajiv Ravichandran
Science	Anuradha Venkatramani Rushant Ketan Badani		Kavya Subramanian, Gaurav Vilas Nikam, Ruthsheel Suresh
EE	Shalaka Jayant Virkar, Ruthsheel Suresh, Nikita Rajnish Kumar Mehta		
Social Studies	Shalaka Jayant Virkar	Kavya Subramanian, Poornima Unnikrishnan, Gaurav Vilas Nikam, Vignesh Vivek Kamath.	
Art	Aashna Atul Gilder	Drishti Kulshreshtha	Shivang Sunil Kshirsagar Ratnaprabha Mangesh Borkar
French	Trushaa Eric Castelino Ruthsheel Suresh Subhadra Venkateswaran Roshni Jiji Jacob Pranita Pradeep Joshi Poorti Chaitanya Sathe Sanjana Sreekumar		
Computer Applications	Shalaka Jayant Virkar, Calvin Xavier Gomez, Shruti Goyal, KushRam Aswani		
Economic Application	Anuradha Venkatramani	Ketki Alok Prabhat	Nikhil Ajay Mulgaokar, Nikita, Amit Kohli, Rajiv Nair



SPECIAL PRIZES & TROPHIES - 2008-09

1	Cock House-Best all-round performance	Red House
2	General Knowledge Trophy presented by Mrs D George	Green House
3	Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in ICSE(March) 2008	Kavya Subramanian
4	Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE(March) 2002 Batch	Shalaka Jayant Virkar
5	Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany
6	Trophy for Inter-house Music Competition (Juniors) presented by Mrs Amelia L D'Souza	Green House
7	Trophy for Inter-house Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs Amelia L D'Souza	Green House
8	Trophy for Inter-house Dramatics (Seniors) presented by Mrs Shaheen Pawane	Green House

CHAMPIONS 2008 - 2009

STD.	SPELLING BEE	MATH WIZARD
I	Pranav Nallapaneni	Aamishi Avarsekar
II	Dyuti Kumar	Pranav Gupta
III	Sudiksha Ravi	Sudiksha Ravi
IV	Anusha Menon	Saujas Adarkar
V	Mansi Puggal	Aadit Vipul Shah
VI	Venkatraman Lakshmanan	Divyansh Agarwal
VII	Siddhant Pradhan	Vijay Subramanian
VIII	Nishqa Sharma	Siddhant Gupta
IX	Vinay Subramanian	Sneha Goenka
X	Siddhanth Nath	Rushant Badlani

ALUMNI MEET



Teachers along with Principal Mrs. Chandrashekar stand to warmly welcome our ex-students



Batch of ICSE 2008



Batch of ICSE 2007



Batch of ICSE 2006



Batch of ICSE 2005



Batch of ICSE 2003



Batch of ICSE 2001



For old time's sake.....



With Mr. R. Chavan



With Principal Mrs. M. Chandrashekar

INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Praying ardently for the school
on the school's 11 birthday
on 23rd June 2008



Tiny tots cling to their mamas
on their first week in school



Principal M. Chandrashekar,
Coordinator (K-2) Mrs. Ghatpande with
the Jr. K. G. teachers lovingly welcome
the new students and anxious parents.



School Captain for the year 2008-09,
Poorthi Sathe takes the oath
in the Investiture Ceremony



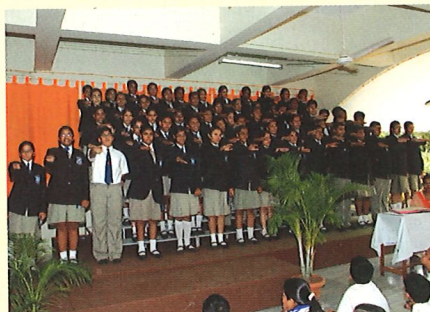
School Vice - Captain Calvin Gomez smiles
as Principal Mrs. M. Chandrashekar pins the
School Vice- Captain badge onto his lapel



The Principal does the same for
Naman Kumart, Sports Captain for Boys



Laxmi Pillai, Sports Captain
for Girls takes the oath



The Prefects take the oath together



All for one and One for all.
The School Council and Prefects for 2008-09
with the Principal and Coordinators



Throw Ball Match for Girls
on the School's Birthday



Football Match for Boys on the same day



Antakshari Competition - classes 6-8

INDEPENDENCE DAY



Our Principal,
Mrs. Chandrashekar
hoists the National Flag



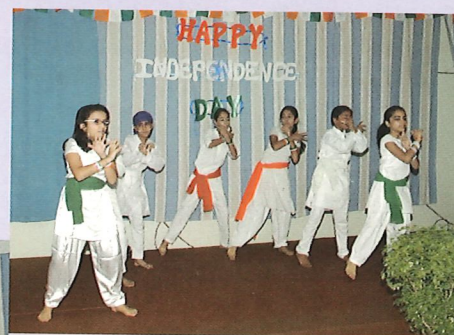
Mrs. Chandrashekar holds a special service



The junior choir sing a patriotic number



The Stage is set on Independence Day



Children of middle school present
an inspirational dance



Ms. A Roy leads the
responsive prayer



The Co-ordinators lead in the
Independence Day Prayer Service



Ms A. Barretto begins
with a prayer

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET - SENIORS



Our chief guests Mr. K.M. Malli Karjuna Prasanna IPS, Deputy Commissioner of Police and Mrs. Prasanna sit with Principal Mrs. Chandrashekar and special invitee Mrs. L. Middlecote on stage



Classes 6, 7 and 8 provide for a colorful display of PEACE



Yellow House takes the lead with Naman Kumart, Sports Captain for Boys



Mrs. Prasanna helps to start the Tug of War event for girls



Captains and Vice-Captains march smartly to the flag post



Catherine puts her best foot forward with Aarth K.C. and Sally Annice in the lead



Proud winners of the relay for intermediates (boys)



Ex-students share their sporty side!



Anne marches for the closing under Roshni Jacob



Our band plays and marches with the band master Saurabh Golam

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET - SENIORS



Hurdle race for Junior (girls)



It's time for the parents to run for the gold!



A pose from the winners by the points tally stand



Mrs. Middlecote honours our winners from the junior category



Mrs. Prasanna honours our athletic dads



Trophies and medals galore



Our compere for the day - Mrs. S. Vasudevan



School Captain Poorti Sathe and School Vice Captain Calvin Gomez bring in the school flag at the closing



Catherine is all smiles and with due cause!



Mr. K.M. Malli Karjuna Prasanna congratulates our young winners

JUNIOR SPORTS DAY



Our Principal, Mrs. M Chandrashekar arrives to begin the Junior Sports Day



With our Chief Guest Wing Commander H.R.P. Sharma



Our band, all smartly dressed waiting for a cue from the band major



Let's play Dress up King



Candy Land



Starry Starry Night



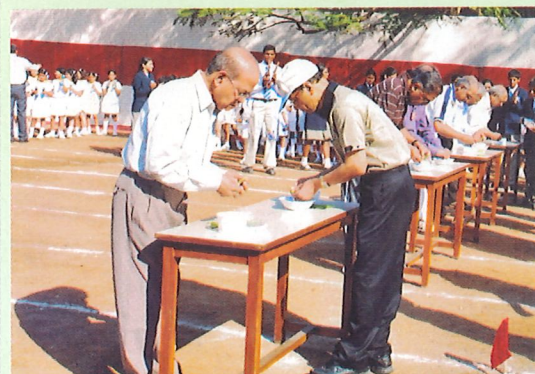
Balancing is a skill



We are going to the fair!



Parent's Race



Grandfather's Race



Our announcers for the day, Ms. J. Stanes and Ms. S. Daniel

TEACHER'S DAY CELEBRATIONS



Junior School wish the Principal,
Mrs. M. Chandrashekar with a huge card



More cards coming their way



Special gifts to our teachers on
their special day... Mrs. A. Barretto



.... Mrs. S. Vasudevan



.... Mrs. E. Selvaraj



.... Mrs. S. Khan



A special song to mark the occasion



Dancing to the groove...

MATH WIZARD (JUNIORS)



Ms. Clements has many tough questions up her sleeve



The audience wait and watch.....



Dhyuti R. and Shriya K. battle it out for the Maths Wizard



Diya Francis and Saujas Adarkar are not to be left behind



Aadit Shah gears up for the next question

REPUBLIC DAY



Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar being escorted by Mitali Vaidya and Lakshmi Pillai to hoist our national flag



Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar hoisting the national flag



The Student Council stand to attention while the band plays the National Anthem



The Student Council salute the flag



Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar delivers a speech



Ms. Alice Baretto conducts the Prayer Service



Parents and teachers take the oath



The students take the oath

VALEDICTORY FUNCTION



10 A poses for a memory with their Principal and teachers



10 B cheerfully pose too



10C follows suit



Nakshita Arora presents her valedictory speech



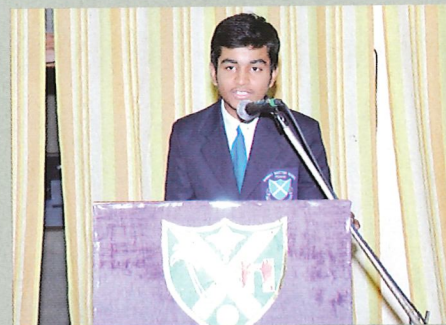
Parting words from the out going School Captain Poorthi Sathe



The Council that was...



School Captain Mitali Khandelwal gives her first speech



School Vice Captain Anish Khandelwal gives his acceptance speech



Student Council - The Old and the New



The school's newest captain and vice-captain are all smiles as they hold the school flag...
Mitali Vaidya and Anish Khandelwal



And their very first responsibility is to hand it to our Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar

INTER-HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITION



Dyuti Raghu sing's 'Jamaican Farewell' on her guitar



Angella Jathanna displays her prowess on the violin



Blue House merrily sings "Mary - Anne"



Green House sings the sad song "Nobody's Child" (quite cheerfully!)



Red House in a spiritual mood with "Unto Thee, O Lord"



Yellow Song sings every mother's favourite number 'Mother of Mine'



Our Judges for the music competition - Seniors: Mrs. Shanta Tucker and Mr Kevin Michael



Prantik Patnaik sings the winning number 'Somebody's Me'



First Prize winner for the Instrumental Competition (Piano) - Marc Luiz



First Prize winner for the Instrumental Competition (Guitar) - Rohan Jain



First Prize winner for the Singing Competition - Green House with 'Top of the World'



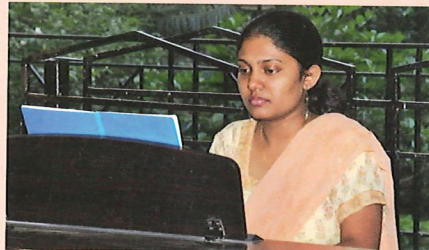
Second Place in the Singing Competition - Red House with 'We are the World'



Third Place in the Singing Competition - Blue House with 'Beautiful Sunday'



Fourth Place in the Singing Competition - Yellow House with 'Killing me Softly'



The teacher who made all this possible: Ms. C. Kotian



Both musically inclined - Principal Mrs. M. Chandrashekar and Ms. S. Daniel

FOUNDER'S DAY



Rohan Mathew receives a certificate for coming first in the 400m run (SRS)



Red House wins the trophy for the Inter House Competition in Chess



Yellow House is the jubilant winner of the Inter House Competition in Table Tennis



Red House scores again with a trophy for Inter House Competition in Carrom



Blue House takes home the trophy for Inter House Competition in Cricket



Our Principal, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar delivers a message



All Things Bright and Beautiful - 1B



Pretty Butterflies - 1C



We Thank God for all these Things - 3C



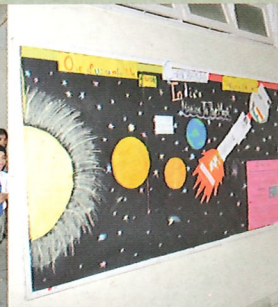
Woes of Man - 8B



Means of Sea transport



Gathering for prayer - Junior Assembly on Founder's Day



6B on Indian's Mission to the Moon - Chandrayan



The Best Way to See the Future is to Create It - A message from 3C



ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION



WHAT IF I WERE A TEACHER

A teacher should be both kind and stern. If I were a teacher, I would be like Mrs. Raman. I would be kind and loving. I would make lessons easier and fun. I would make crosswords, puzzles and games on the lessons. The students would have fun when I would ask them to enact a story from the text book. I would help the weak children to build their vocabulary. I would ask them to write compositions everyday. In this way they would learn to frame their own sentences. They would learn to write amazing essays on their own.

I would be firm and strict. I would explain to the naughty children why they shouldn't be naughty. They would learn to behave nicely. I would make learning a fun experience for the students. I hope they would remember me as a loving and a kind teacher. I hope that whatever I teach them will lead them to success.

Celeste Cabral – 4B



MY FAVOURITE TV PROGRAMME

Nowadays there are various kinds of TV programmes right from the dramatic family soaps to reality shows. Very few programmes are actually useful to us.

Well, my favourite programme is the Big Bang. It is neither too childish nor is it completely meant for grown-ups.

The Big Bang is shown on the National Geographic Channel. It has everything in it, right from science and music to art work. I love art! It shows how to make one's own games using one's own imagination. It is easily affordable to make these things or experiment with them at home, because all the things used are easily available at home and the methods are not destructive to the home furniture.

Children of all ages as well as grown-ups enjoy watching it. It keeps their mind off useless soaps and serials. Not only do we learn from these experiments but we also enjoy doing it. Some of the crafts I loved was the 'Homework Helping Hat'... it's a hat that really helps you to do your homework... I've already made that at home. Then there is the 'Disco Light'. It is a real disco light that can be used for your parties and it is made from thermocol plates and aluminum foil. I used it to decorate my room for my last birthday and my dad didn't have to spend a penny. And then, we have the 'Wealthy Spider' Try keeping all your money on the spider and then try taking them back. If you take a lot of money from him, he will actually stop you.

So now that you've read about the Big Bang, what do you think of it? Do try seeing it at 5 p.m. on the NGC. I'm sure it will interest you and keep your mind off meaningless entertainment i.e. if you do watch them.

Megna Nair – 6B



FANCY A DISASTER, ANYONE?

Our summer vacations were turning out to be a lot more boring than expected. I thought of a grand plan to make them fun! We decided to hold a series of activities for the folk of our building.

We thought really hard about it but once again, I came up with the idea of holding a costume competition. After all, everyone liked to dress up. So a good old fancy dress competition would be enthusiastically participated by all! We made banners and posters and made sure everyone joined. We got a great response. Everyone wanted to take part. There was no age limit. Young and old alike were all keen.

The stage was put up and the rehearsals were on. Only on the day of the competition, did disaster strike. Everything began to unravel and it did not seem to stop. Firstly, we realized, that we did not have a judge. With everyone participating, where would we get a judge that would be just and not partial??? My friends thought they could judge, but when I disagreed, they pushed me and unfortunately, there was an ink pen in my hand... and the white backdrop of the stage behind it. You can imagine the consequences. The white had specks and ugly blots of blue.

Then from nowhere, a miracle happened. Aamir Khan had come to the building for the promotion of his new film. We invited him to judge and since his film was based on some children and stars on the ground, he could not refuse.

Finally, the programme began. Imagine our state when we realized that all the people had come dressed the same. All the men were kings and the all the women were queens. Talk about having some imagination! Aamir Khan did not know what to do... so he decided them all winners!

I whispered in his ears that we did not have gifts for everyone! He muttered an apology and before I could blink my eyes, he disappeared. Everyone looked at me. They all wanted their prize. When I blurted the truth, they created a scene! What a disaster!!!

Next year, I am looking forward to something new... a boring but uneventful vacation!

Anvita Ramakrishna – 8A



A WORLD WITHOUT OIL

I moved about restlessly on my bed. Tired as I was, I was unable to get any sleep due to some inexplicable reason. I tossed and turned but I was unsuccessful. Abandoning the attempt, I got up and decided to resign myself to studying through the night. At least then, my time would be used constructively. As I reached for the switchboard, a faint glow began to emanate from the middle of the room. More out of curiosity than fear, I turned to face this unusual phenomenon.

It began to expand and spread across the entire room... now fear was slowly taking control. I had never seen such a thing before. All of a sudden, the glow vanished and an angel appeared in front of me. She was so beautiful that my legs began to wobble. She was surrounded by that same eerie glow.

"I have come here just to give you a brief message. As you know, humanity has exploited nature to its fullest. Out of this, the oil resources have been the one to be most substantially used. Though we are nature spirits, we do care for humanity. We would like them to realize what the world will be like without oil. Tomorrow, all the oil deposits will vanish just for a single day. I know there will



be turmoil, but humans need to understand the gravity of the situation." Saying this, she vanished! My mouth was open and it struck me then that I had forgotten to ask her why she had chosen me to tell all this to and what difference was she expecting me to make? All too suddenly, my knees fell weak. I had barely reached my bed when I collapsed.

The next morning, I dismissed the incident as a very realistic dream. I turned the T.V. on and I was welcomed with these headlines... "NO MORE OIL!". I read through the article with quick intakes of breath. Only edible oils had been spared. Everything else of the oil as we knew it had disappeared. Now I knew it was all real... very, very real!

I had my breakfast and rushed out to catch my school bus. Seeing the roads empty, I realized that my school bus was no exception to the rule... I decided to walk instead. Along with me, there were many other pedestrians on the street. Some held signs "WE ARE BEING PUNISHED BY ANGELS". Ironical... how close they were to the truth. I joined the ever-growing mass. There were no roadside food stalls... they must have searched for other alternatives with no luck... they used to run their business on oil stoves. Some tourists joined us...there were no planes to take them home.

After a brisk walk of some 20 miles, I reached school. There in bold letters stood a message that said as there was no oil, there were no generators working and hence, there would be no school. Grumbling that I had to walk the entire

way, I headed back home. There was more chaos now... Hotels, restaurants, offices and other public places seemed to shut down.

Back home, the T.V. sounded a world-wide alert, with leaders of the different countries making frantic calls to each other, asking about their oil reserves. Ships were stranded all over the world, unable to deliver their cargo.

Out of all the channels relaying the same news, one channel showcased an important announcement from the most important person in the US, the President himself.... He was saying, '... I am happy to put forward a solution to this problem. My scientist have perfected a model of an engine that runs on ammonia and methane. The productions would require a fortnight and I appeal to other countries to declare a world-wide holiday for the same. We will be happy to provide any of these countries the prototype to assist in its production. A better solution, is always welcome...."

Seeing this I realized, how masterful the plan of the angel was. By taking away the oil for just one day, she had managed to persuade the world to look for alternative resources. She did not want the economy to stop and people become jobless over night. She wanted them to face a world without oil and think of other alternatives and having done that, she knew that the environment conscious citizens would not stop in ensuring that the alternative resources idea worked and continued. It was only a matter of time that what we saw that day would become real!

Rushant Badani – 10A

ENGLISH STORY WRITING COMPETITION



99 STEPS

Once, upon a time, there was an old, sly wizard in a castle. His castle was on a rock which had 99 steps! His castle also had 20 rooms and in one of them he had magical wands, magical brooms and all sorts of magical things. Nobody dared to enter his castle for the people thought that they would be captured by the cruel wizard. Thus, the wizard started becoming proud and arrogant. One snowy night, the wizard talked to his aunt who was a deadly and ruthless witch. His aunt started arguing with him. His aunt became furious and she shouted to a magical broom which was lying under the table. "Break this castle at once" The broom did what it was told. It broke the castle at once. Everything fell down and rolled out of the castle. The wizard used a spell and then the ruthless witch fainted immediately. Now the wizard had a problem, he didn't know the spell to build his castle back. Only his aunt knew that spell. So he ran to a nearby clinic. Unfortunately, the clinic was crowded. So, the wizard went to another doctor and the doctor treated her with medicines. When the witch was better she thanked the wizard for what he did. The witch taught him how to build a new castle. He built a larger castle and lived happily ever after.

Aditya Iyengar – 3 A

climb barefoot and it was very hot but I started climbing. I reached the top and went inside the castle, suddenly I heard a loud noise. I hid behind one of the curtains. But the noise came nearer. It was a demon's castle! I felt afraid, I popped my head out of the curtain. But alas! The demon saw me. He was as dirty and ugly as can be. He came and caught me and said 'You will have to be a prisoner here and work for me'. I said, 'Yes...If only you could give me some of your jewels'. The demon agreed.

So I started to work for him. He gave me so much work I couldn't even sleep. He didn't even give me food properly. This continued for many weeks.

Then one day he gave me the jewels I asked. But he did not free me. I suddenly thought of an idea I said 'Look, some monkeys have entered your castle.' He looked behind and I ran for my life and out of the castle down the 99 steps and back home. My parents were very happy to see me. And we became rich and lived happily ever after.

Chitvan Bansal – 3 A



THE FIRST MATCH OF THE SEASON

John could hardly sleep. What he could only do was think about the football match against Don Bosco School.

John got up at six a.m. He had his breakfast and was thinking of his final match. How could he reach the finals? He left the house at seven and reached his school, Bombay Scottish. All his team members were waiting for him before getting into the bus. When John reached, John said 'How could we ever defeat Don Bosco? It is a very tough team'. John's friend Tom said, 'We cannot lose. We have to win the match against them' he said firmly. John and Tom were midfielders. Don Bosco won the toss. The match began. Tom came running to me and said 'Go near the goal



THE CASTLE ON THE GREAT ROCK

It was like a skyscraper, the castle was magnificent. I wanted to climb the steps and have a look inside, so I decided to climb the 99 steps. Though it was very high, I wanted to go inside. I had to



post and I will pass it to you' he passed it but the goal went to Don Bosco's team member. He scored a goal. The score was one-zero. There were only few minutes left. The goal keeper banged the ball. John was near the goal. John got the pass and scored it. Now it was one all. Now the keeper shot but the ball came to John and he kicked it so hard that the goal keeper could not save the catch so they won against Don Bosco's, 2-1. John was the man of the match. John thanked his goal key for passing the ball to him. The team was happy with him.

Shalom Pereira – 4 C



DARE TO HOPE

In a small village, 50 kilometres away from Jordan, lived a poor couple who had a young daughter. They barely could make ends meet and take care of their daily expenses. The wife worked as a rag picker while the husband worked in a company which provided beef patties to leading restaurant chains. Their young daughter, who was barely five used to sell paper bags to pay her school fees.

One day, her school had organized a singing event in which this little girl took part. All the parents of the participants were invited to enjoy the program. She sang a wonderful gospel which got her the first prize. Everyone now called her the "Cuckoo girl". Incidentally, a member of the jury of the leading American show, American Kid Idol, spotted her and came visiting her house later that evening. He spoke to her parents and convinced them to send her to Boston on the 28th of March, which was a week away. But how could she afford the cost? Luckily her uncle was wealthy and he promised to take care of the expenditure. All was fine but just a few days before, her father lost his leg in a machine. He was admitted to the hospital and due to lack of timely action, he died of gangrene. How could she leave her home in such a situation? Her mother was depressed and was in shock. She did not lose hope. The little girl called her aunt over and finally left for Boston. There she auditioned and her lucky stars shone. She came back to her village, and what did she see? A luxury car outside her door! She stepped into it and guess what?! She was chosen among the top 3! Her family was asked to accompany her. She was given a makeover, money, expensive cars, fame and more. She had a golden voice

which touched the hearts of many. She hoped that she would win. Finally, it was the grand finale. Crowds of people were cheering – "Shannon! Shannon!" It was the time for the announcing her result. Boom! The winner is

Shannon! She was so happy. Tears rolled down from both, Shannon and her mom. A single hope of reaching Boston and singing awarded her 500 million dollars, and a place in a million people's hearts. That is when we always say, "Dare to Hope!!"

Vijita – 6 A



MILK FROM THE TAP!!

After having a heavy lunch I, went to wash my hands. I reached the kitchen and I went inside and slipped on the floor! It was good that I did not get injured very badly. I opened the tap to wash my hands and to my surprise, I saw milk flowing down. I rubbed my eyes twice and checked. I even pinched myself to see if I was dreaming or not. But I was not dreaming, instead I got hurt on my arm. I called my mother and told her that there was milk flowing instead of water! She was shocked to hear that, but soon thought that I was lying. I told her that I wasn't lying, but she did not believe me. Then I pulled my mother's hand and got her to the kitchen, now even she could see milk flowing down the tap. She closed the tap and opened it again but it was of no use. We closed the tap and waited till water started flowing again. Now it was night, we did not know what to do, milk was still flowing every time I opened the tap. Then suddenly an idea struck in my mind. I ran to the watchman's cabin. I told him about it. He thought that I was joking and quietly put the receiver down. I got really angry. I tasted the milk and it was horrible! My mother went upstairs to the terrace and then she saw a really good solution to the horrifying problem. She called the watchman and showed him the solution to the problem which he thought was rubbish. He was ashamed of himself for doing such a silly mistake. You would want to know what the solution is, it is this: 'There were 2 tanks of water and milk on the terrace. Accidently the watchman put the milk inside instead of water. So now I came to know that it was a mistake. A horrible mistake!

Medha Jha – 6 C



A TRUE SPORTSMAN



Pete suddenly slowed down. He was almost about to break the Nashville speed record when suddenly, he realized there was a problem – his laces were open. Pete was frightened and turned cold at the sight of the dangling shoe laces as he knew that a step over them could cause a terrible disaster. He soon slowed down and his overall speed from 12.28 m/s turned to 20.38m/s. He slowly came to the conclusion that he had lost the race.

Pete Simmons was broken over the reality that he had lost a race. He had always been winning races since the time he was 6 and now he was 9. He had always taken part in the 100m Nashville annual racing competition and had a very respected record of not losing a single race from the past three years and now he had lost a race.

As he sat there, he heard a familiar voice calling out to him – it was his dad. “Winning is not all one needs. All that is important is that how you play the game. You played fairly and ran very well. It's all right Pete”. That was what his dad did to comfort him. That was enough for Pete's spirits to rise up again and fly.

Years later when Pete grew up into a teenager, he took part in many other racing competition and soon became America's rank 20. He rose up to this rank as he worked hard for all that he wanted. He then had bigger aspirations – to go to the Olympics. The Olympics were being held in Beijing that is the capital of China. He dreamt about this since the very day that he had started running.

The final moment arrived. Pete was in Lane 4. He was already nervous as this was a big moment in his life. When the gunshot was fired, he started running, running as fast as he had never before. He did not look at anyone. His dad and many others, his friends, schoolmates, all from Nashville had come to see his spirit and somehow, without seeing them, Pete knew that they had come. He ran and ran and kept on running. When some few meters were left, Pete closed his eyes and next thing he knew for sure.

The moment he opened his eyes, he could see people cheering, shouting and celebrating. He soon understood



why. Pete had made a debut victory in the Olympic 100 meter race. He could not believe it! He was so shocked that he jumped and shouted 'I did it!'

But with him was another new comer, Michael Strauss who had not won or set a good record. He wasn't happy and was gloomy. Pete soon set his eyes upon him. He understood his feelings as few years ago he too had lost a match. He went up to straws and said “Brother, so what if you haven't won, you sure did play a fair game! You should try next season, and I will always wish that the victory shall be yours”.

A smile crept across Strauss's face as he remarked “ A true Sportsman”.

Daniel Chettiar – 8 A



TO THE LADY'S HORROR, SHE SAW THE DOOR AJAR.....

To the lady's horror, she saw the door ajar. Her mind began reeling, with a trembling hand she pushed the door open. Something was wrong. Nicholas would have known better. He would never have left the door unlocked let alone ajar. She took a peek in. Everything seemed to be in order. Maybe the lock was broken so he couldn't shut the door and the door had blown open. Maybe. Just maybe. “Aunt Esther”. She spun around and found herself facing two ghastly pale figures in their dress robes. One of them held a torch in his hand.

“Oh My! Nicholas! An-and Edmund!” she heard a trembling voice call out which, after a few seconds she realized was her own. “Thank goodness! You are safe”.

She eyed her sixteen year old nephews carefully. They looked like as if they'd seen a ghost. The torch in Nicholas' hand cast a mysterious shadow on their faces.

“Aunt Esther, something has happened to Sabrina. You have to see this. Come on”. Edmund called out grimly as they made their way up the stairs. Aunt Esther had to quicken her pace to keep up with the two young athletes. They stepped into a little room where on a bed lay a tiny



figure. Aunt Esther caught hold of the figured hand. It was warm. She relaxed glad to see that her daughter was sleeping peacefully.

"Glad to see she is alright too". She muttered. She had been worried something would happen if she left three of them home alone for an evening.

"But soon you won't".

She spun around and something big at her.

"Aaah!".

Aunt Esther screamed and woke up. She looked at her hands. She was alive and in bed. It was three in the morning. It was all a dream. She had been so paranoid about leaving the three alone, that it affected her dreams. "That's it". She muttered, "They are not staying alone. Not as long as I'm alive.

Aishma Raghu – 8 A



BURIED ALIVE !!

I woke up in the dark, and all I could feel above me was velvet, and beneath that wood. I had a splitting headache and I had an unexplainable urge to drift off to sleep. I willed myself against it because I knew it would be my undoing. My knees were weak and my eyes stung. Where was I? Was I alive or dead? Did anyone care that I was missing for god knows how long?

I felt claustrophobic in this confined area. It would be easy to give up everything and wait for death to come when it did. But how could I give up so easily? It's my life in question not a stupid toy. Suddenly as a motion picture, the events of the day passed before my eyes.

My name is Leona Hayes and I am a freshman in Arizona. Being athletic, intelligent and beautiful I have no dearth of friends. However there are some special ones like Trisha, Scarlett and Cameron who I am very close to. We are the regular rebellious girls who love playing pranks on each other. I am the greatest one for playing tricks so that everyone fall about laughing. How was I ever to know that I would get a dose of my medicine in the cruelest way imaginable?

It began on Monday when all of us decided to take a road trip. We were all excited, the others more so. Something told me that they were planning a trick. Cameron is a chatter – box and the fastest way for a secret to spread is by telling her something. Her blue eyes were sparkling and I knew she was trying hard to contain her excitement. I let it go because I would soon find out from her.

Scarlett, the tomboy was driving the car. She was driving Trisha's pink convertible around to attract several glances. The car came to a screeching out in front of KFC. They jumped out and dragged me in. After a fulfilling meal of burgers they shoved me against the wall and blindfolded me. I was being carried somewhere and placed on something hard. I squirmed in protest and tried to scream but Trisha put her hand over my mouth. After they had placed me in the box-like bed I felt that I was being lowered down. I heard their distant sounds and I realized with fear that I was being buried alive ! Trisha was giggling. She told me that it was a trick and they would come back to get me once they had returned from the local pub. Besides, they had punched a hole in the coffin and had placed a two – way radio. This thought comforted me I knew it was just a joke.

Time passed by and I got fidgety. Occasionally, I heard the radio blare to life. Then I heard a piercing scream which I am sure I'll never forget. It was followed by a sickening crunch ! I don't know how, but I just knew that my friends had met with an accident. I could hear the ambulance blaring in the distance and the paramedics declaring they were dead. My eyes swam with tears But another dangerous thought crossed my mind. Only they had known where I had been buried alive. No one had any idea. Now who on earth would come save me? I shook with fear at this reaction. I hoped against hope the police could hear the radio crackling. The odds weren't on my side and I knew it. One never realizes how short life is till one comes so close to death.

I had difficulty breathing as the oxygen was becoming rarer. Slowly the mud was falling through the hole. The radio failed to get any reception. I fought with all my might against a powerful enemy. Now the question wasn't how, it was when. And why?

My arms ached and it was too dark to see anything. I pushed and pulled but the lid didn't budge. It was ironical



that a coffin had been made for me before my death. I wouldn't even be getting a proper memorial service. This death, this loneliness is the worst possible one.

My eyes are closing, my breathing has slowed. Mommy, Daddy I love you I say mentally. What a price to pay for a harmless trick. What a shame to die so young. And then its over. I feel a sudden lightness as though I am floating away. I am dead Dead at 18.

Saisha Orke – 10 C



THE BRIDE WITH THE AUBURN MANE

I woke up in the dark and all I could feel above me was velvet, and beneath that, wood...

I was certain I had felt something scurry across my bare legs, as I sniffed the air enclosed in this mysterious place. The walls seemed to be closing in, at a pace that set my heartbeat soaring, claustrophobia – I hear they call it. The air smelled, oddly that, of of ... death? I clenched my eyes shut for a second and the two holes at the side of my neck bled, the scars seared with pain.

A thousand miles away, a young girl with an auburn mane shot up in bed, panting. At that instant she knew that something was horribly wrong. Sick to her stomach, she ran to her window. There, on her front porch, was the same cloaked man – he seemed to be following her everywhere since recently. Gathering her wits about her she sprinted to her front door to confront this man once and for all. The moon was still out, and the man's eyes seemed to sparkle as he waited for the young maiden to arrive.

"Iris..." he drawled, her name coming out more like a hiss. "What do you want from me?" She yelled, her pale features contorted with confusion. She was ready with another outburst,

'Perhaps someone will hear us' she thought.

"Not if I don't want them to" came a hissed reply.

She wrinkled her nose in thought.

'So now you can read my mind?'

"And much more, darling" he said, barring his white fangs. "There's a reason why they call me Dracula".

The drawl wasn't an act. He had an accent. It was Transylvanian. Realization isn't always a good thing.

Meanwhile, I had managed to scramble out of the box I was in. Yet, was it really a box? Not so much. However, I guess the term 'coffin' describes it quite well. The place I was in did not seem like a burial place to me! It was a castle! Whoever had kidnapped was sure to be insanely wealthy! The room was lit by torches hanging on the bare walls [well bare except for the cobwebs]. There only seemed to be two articles in the room – a mirror and a coffin. Speaks volumes about the person, doesn't it? I walked over to the ruby – encrusted mirror, hoping that I looked the same as before. My image in the mirror seemed to be fading – my auburn hair growing paler and paler as my eyes turned from emerald to red. Just before my image disappeared completely, I spotted two holes at the side of my neck. Two holes indented by fangs. Let's connect the dots, shall we? Coffin, check. No image, check. Holes at the side of neck, check. I really wasn't ready to be a vampire, just yet. I did all I could think of. I screamed.

In another realm, Dracula was closing in on Iris. He had always been the one to believe in prophecies. He remembered the words clearly;

'A bride to be, an auburn mane;

The soul splits in two, the name remains;

One lives by night, one by day;

In two different realms, Dracula's to claim'.

Dracula wanted his bride. The only way he could have her was by taking a part of her soul to the other realm. I was that other part of Iris. As Iris whimpered and Dracula set his fangs into her skin I could feel the pain,... a thousand miles away.

Trushaa Castellino – 10 C

मेरा पालतू तोता

तोता एक पालतू पक्षी होता है। तोते के दो पर होते हैं। मेरे तोते का नाम टोमी है। वह बहुत प्यारा है। उसे आम पसंद है। वह हरे रंग का है और उसका मुँह लाल है। जो मैं बोलती हूँ, वह भी मेरे पीछे बोलता है। वह मेरे साथ खेलता है। मैं उसे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ। उसे हरा रंग पसंद है। मैं उसे पिंजरे में रखती हूँ। वह मुझसे थोड़ी लड़ाई भी करता है, पर बहुत प्यार भी करता है।

उसे मेरी माँ बहुत पसंद है।

उसका एक बच्चा है, जिसका

नाम पप्पू है। वह बहुत मस्ती

करता है। वह छोटा तोता मेरे

छोटे भाई के साथ खेलता है। वे

दोनों अच्छे मित्र हैं। मेरे पापा

मेरे लिए ये तोते लाए हैं। वे मेरे

भाई जैसे हैं। उन्हें खेलना कूदना

बहुत पसंद है। वे राम को मेरे कमरे में सोते हैं।

मेरा तोता बहुत अच्छा है। मैं उसे कभी नहीं गुमाऊँगी। मेरा तोता दुनिया में सबसे अच्छा है।



आकृति बाबू - ४अ

विद्यार्थियों का प्रदूषण रोकथाम में योगदान

आजकल बढ़ते प्रदूषण से पूरे विश्व के लोग बेहाल हैं। सभी वैज्ञानिक इसको रोकने और कम करने के लिए नए-नए उपाय ढूँढने में लगे हुए हैं परंतु हम कितनी भी कोशिश करें, प्रकृति के दिए हुए वरदानों की मात्रा बड़ी तेज गति से घटती जा रही है।

हम लकड़ी के लिए वृक्षों और वनों को नष्ट कर रहे हैं।

जिससे धरती का तापमान भी बढ़ रहा है। हम विद्यार्थी इन प्राकृतिक कठिनाइयों के बारे में पढ़ते हैं इसलिए हमें प्रदूषण के दुष्परिणामों की सबसे अधिक जानकारी है, जाहिर है कि प्रदूषण को कम करने और पर्यावरण को बचाने की जिम्मेदारी भी हमारी ही है।

प्रदूषण की रोकथाम का कार्य, हम विद्यालय कैसे जाते हैं, उससे ही शुरू हो जाता है। विद्यालय घर के पास होने पर भी विद्यार्थी अक्सर अपनी गाड़ियों से वहाँ जाते हैं।

गाड़ियों से निकलने वाला धुआँ वायु को प्रदूषित कर देता है। अगर विद्यालय घर के समीप ही है तो हमें पैदल ही वहाँ जाना चाहिए। इससे प्रदूषण भी नहीं बढ़ेगा और हमारा स्वास्थ्य भी अच्छा रहेगा। विद्यालय घर से दूर हो तो हमें अपने मित्रों व सहेलियों के साथ एक ही गाड़ी या बस द्वारा जाना चाहिए।

विद्यालय में भी हमें कागज़ व अन्य वस्तुओं का दुरुपयोग नहीं करना चाहिए जिससे कचरे में कमी कर हम प्रदूषण की रोकथाम में अपना सहयोग दे सकते हैं। विद्यार्थी होने के नाते जो सबसे महत्वपूर्ण कार्य हम कर सकते हैं वह है - लोगों की जानकारी बढ़ाना। हम अपने घरों के आस-पास सेमिनार रख सकते हैं। लोगों को प्रदूषण के कारणों एवं दुष्परिणामों से अवगत करवा सकते हैं।

अगर हमारे घर के पास कोई गाँव है तो वहाँ जाकर भी ग्रामीणों को पर्यावरण संबंधी महत्वपूर्ण जानकारी दे सकते हैं ताकि प्रदूषण की रोकथाम में वे भी अपना योगदान दे सकें तो चलो! हम सब विद्यार्थी मिलकर प्रदूषण को कम करने के काम जुट जाएँ।

रिया कटियाल - ९अ



चंद्रमा की सैर

“पाँच, चार, तीन ... उड़ान के लिये तैयार, दो एक, ब्लास्ट ऑफ!” मैं अपनी कुर्सी पकड़े रही। अंतरिक्ष यान जोर से अंतरिक्ष यान जोर से अंतरिक्ष की ओर बढ़ा। पाँच मिनट के बाद हम धरती की कक्षा से होकर अंतरिक्ष में पहुँचे। मैं अपनी छुट्टियाँ बिताने चंद्रमा पर जा रही थी। आपको यह अजीब लगेगा पर यह ईस्वी २०५० है। अब अंतरिक्ष में छुट्टियाँ बिताना आम बात है। मुझे अंतरिक्ष में जाने का बहुत शौक है। मैं पहले भी मंगल ग्रह पर जा चुकी हूँ। मैंने चंद्रमा के बारे में बहुत सुना था और अब मैं रात के राजा को देखने जा रही हूँ।

मेरे अंतरिक्ष यान का नाम “मिल्कीवे-१२०” था। वह एक बहुत बड़ा यान था। इसमें कमसे कम १२०० लोग तो बैठ ही सकते थे। खिड़की के बाहर अँधेरा था। मुझे अनेक चमकते तारे दिखाई दे रहे थे। अंतरिक्ष यान में खाना भी दिया गया था।

चार-पाँच घंटों के बाद हम चंद्रमा पर उतरे। यह अंतरिक्ष यान बहुत आधुनिक था। इसलिये हम इतनी जल्दी वहाँ तक पहुँच गये। यान से उतर कर अपना सामान लेकर हम चल दिये। पास ही एक ऑक्सीजन केंद्र था। मैंने वहाँ जाकर अपने स्पेस सूट में ऑक्सीजन भरवा ली। चंद्रमा पर ऑक्सीजन नहीं है इसलिये यह करना आवश्यक है।

बाहर निकलने पर मुझे चारों तरफ सफेद ही सफेद दिखाई दिया। आसपास बहुत गाड़ियाँ थीं। ये सभी गाड़ियाँ बहुत आधुनिक थीं और उड़तीं थीं। ये सब सूर्य की शक्ति से चलती थीं। मैंने एक टेक्सी बुलवाई और होटल की ओर चली।

चंद्रमा तो मुझे मुंबई जैसा ही लगा। चारों घरों का भंडार लगा हुआ था। पर ये घर बहुत अजीब से थे। ये ज़मीन पर नहीं बल्कि हवा में खड़े थे। मैं हैरान रह गयी। होटल पहुँचते ही मैं कपड़े बदल कर घूमने के लिये निकल गयी। सबसे पहले मैं “बेस्ट व्यु” नामक जगह पर गई। यहाँ से धरती बहुत अच्छी तरह से दिखाई देती है। मुझे तो धरती एक गेंद जैसी लगी-हरी और नीली!! चंद्रमा पर सूर्य का प्रकाश बहुत अधिक था इसलिये होटल में भी मैंने अपना स्पेस सूट नहीं निकाला। रात होते ही मैं वापस आ गई। अगले दिन मैं सबसे बड़ा पहाड़ देखने गयी। वह चोकलेट से बना था। मैंने चखकर देखा तो वह बहुत ही स्वादिष्ट था। मैंने थोड़ा खरीद लिया। फिर मैं दूसरे स्थान पर गयी। वहाँ पर एक दूरबीन लगी हुई थी जिसके द्वारा हम पूरे सौरमंडल को देख सकते थे। मैंने भी इस सुंदर दृश्य को देखा। सब ग्रह धरती से बड़े थे। इन सब में पूरा दिन बीत गया। अगले दिन तो मुझे धरती पर वापस जाना था। ऐसी हुई मेरी चंद्रमा की सैर!!

कावेरी वैद्य - ८क

मेले की सैर

पंद्रह दिसम्बर का दिन था और मैं बहुत खुश थी क्योंकि घर के बाहर एक मेला लगा था। मैं उसे देखने के लिए जा रही थी। मैं, मेरी बहिन और मेरे माता-पिता मेले के लिए निकल पड़े।

जब हम वहाँ पहुँचे तो हमने देखा कि मेला एक खुले मैदान में लगा हुआ है। उसे देखने के लिए बहुत सारे बच्चे अपने माता-पिता के साथ आए हुए थे। हम टिकट लेकर जल्दी से मेले के अंदर चले गए। मेले का दृश्य बहुत मजेदार लग रहा था।

जगह-जगह अलग-अलग तरह के झूले लगे हुए थे। वहाँ पर खाने के सामानों की भी बहुत दुकानें लगी हुई थीं। सबसे पहले हम एक ऐसे झूले में गए जिसमें हमें एक कुर्सी में बैठाकर गोल-गोल घुमाया गया। वह बहुत मजेदार और अच्छा अनुभव था। दूसरी जगह हमें एक बंदूक से गुब्बारों पर निशाना लगाना था और अगर हमने गुब्बारे फोड़ दिए तो हमें इनाम मिलना था। वहाँ पर एक बाग में पशु-पक्षियों को देखने का स्थान था। हम वहाँ पर गए और खरगोशों को गाजरें खिलाई। हमने ऐसे और भी कई काम किए।

जब हमने मेले का पूरा मज़ा उठा लिया था, हम घर लौट गए। यह सबसे अच्छी सैर थी। मैं इस मेले की सैर को कभी भूल नहीं सकती हूँ।

रिधिका अग्रवाल - ५ब





HINDI STORY WRITING COMPETITION

“कर भला तो हो भला”

बहुत समय पहले की बात है मुम्बई शहर में शर्माजी और उनकी पत्नी रहते थे। उनको भगवान की दया से एक बालक प्राप्त हुआ। वे उससे बहुत प्यार करते थे और उसका बहुत ध्यान रखते थे। उसको अच्छा खाना, कपड़े और सारी चीजें देते थे। उन्होंने भगवान से प्रार्थना की थी कि उनके घर का चिराग बड़ा होकर खूब नाम और धन कमाए और अपने माँ-बाप का नाम रोशन करे। कहते हैं ना किसी ने कल नहीं देखा, उन्हें क्या पता था कि जिसके लिए वह इतनी प्रार्थना कर रहे हैं, जिसका वे इतना ध्यान रख रहे हैं, वही बड़ा होकर उन्हें ही दरवाजा दिखा देगा। उन्हें तो पता ही नहीं था कि उनके जीवन में ऐसा दिन आएगा।

एक दिन आया था ऐसा, काली रात से भी भयानक जिसने उसके माँ-बाप के सपने और आशियाने को चूर-चूर कर दिया। शर्मा जी और उनकी पत्नी को कुछ दिन हुए थे सास-ससुर बने कि उनकी बहू ने अपने पति के कान भरने शुरू कर दिए जो चीजें उन्होंने की ही नहीं, जा बातें करना वे कभी सोच भी नहीं सकते थे, वह सारी झूठी बातें उनकी बहू ने जा कर उनके बेटे को बता दी। पहले तो उसकी बातें सुन कर वह चुप रहा पर एक दिन ऐसा आया जब उसकी बातों को लेकर बहुत कहा सुनी हुई। जिस बेटे को उन्होंने कभी मारा नहीं, कहा नहीं उसी बेटे ने उनका इतना अपमान किया कि पूछो मत। अपमान तो अपमान उसके बाद जो हुआ वह किसी ने सोचा ही न था उनके वारिस ने ही उन्हें घर से धक्के मार कर निकाल दिया। बूढ़े माँ-बाप अब करते तो क्या करते? जाते तो कहाँ जाते बज उनके अपने खून ने ही उनके साथ यह किया तो बाहरवाले क्या करते? जगह-जगह छत ढूँढ़ने के लिए भटकते रहे। कहाँ-कहाँ नहीं गए पर सबने उन्हें मना कर दिया बहुत मुश्किल के बाद उन्हें एक धर्मशाला मिली, पर फिर भी शर्मा जी और उनकी पत्नी अपने मन में अपनी संतान के लिए दुआ और

कामयाबी की प्रार्थना करते रहे। कहते हैं ना सच ज्यादा देर तक नहीं छुपता और यह भी कहते हैं ना कि अच्छाई की सदा जीत होती है।

यही हुआ जब शर्मा जी के बेटे ने अपनी पत्नी की बातें सुनी तो उसका असली रूप सामने आ गया। उनके बेटे ने तभी अपने माता-पिता को ढूँढ़ना शुरू किया। जितनी तकलीफ उसके माता-पिता को हुई थी एक छत ढूँढ़ने में, उससे कहीं ज्यादा मुश्किल उनके बेटे को उठानी पड़ी उन्हे ढूँढ़ने के लिये। पर उसने धैर्य नहीं खोया उसके सामने उसके माता-पिता का प्यार आ रहा था और आखिर में उसने उन्हें खोज लिया।

उसने उनसे माफी माँगी और उन्हें गले लगा कर घर ले गया कहते हैं न कि अच्छे लोगों के साथ हमेशा अच्छा होता है, यही इस कहानी में सच हुआ।

मोहित रिखी - १०अ

जब मेरी गाड़ी छूट गई

रविवार की सुबह थी और मुझे गाँव जाना था। मुझे ११.४० की ट्रेन पकड़नी थी। मैं तैयार हो कर चल पड़ा। मैं ऑटो में जब बैठा तो दस बज चुके थे। मैं बहुत परेशान हो रहा था क्योंकि मुझे स्टेशन जल्दी पहुँचना था। सड़क पर ट्रैफिक भी बहुत था। मुझे स्टेशन पहुँचते-पहुँचते बहुत देर हो गई थी और स्टेशन पर भीड़ भी बहुत थी ट्रेन आ गई थी और धीरे धीरे चलने भी लगी थी। मैं घबरा गया सब लोगों को हटाते हुए बड़ी मुश्किल से ट्रेन तेज होकर निकल गई और मैं आँसू पीकर रह गया।

तभी मुझे अकल आई कि शायद मैं टेक्सी से जाऊँ तो अगले स्टेशन पर पहुँच जाऊँगा। मैं भागते-भागते टेक्सी में बैठा और अगले स्टेशन पहुँच गया। मुझे वहाँ ट्रेन आते हुई दिखी और मैं उसमें बैठ गया। मैं अकल का

दुश्मन था कि घर से पानी लेकर नहीं निकला इस कारण मैं अगले स्टेशन पर उतर कर पानी पीने लगा। मेरे हाथ-पैर फूल गए जब मैंने देखा कि मेरी ट्रेन जा रही थी। उसके पीछे दौड़ा पर ट्रेन छूट गई। मेरा सामान उसी में था और अब पानी और कपड़ों के सिवाय मेरे पास कुछ भी नहीं था।

मैं दुखी हो गया और स्टेशन के बाहर गया, दोपहर थी। मुझे बहुत भूख लग रही थी। मैंने एक आदमी को कुछ खाते हुए देखा तो मेरे मुँह में पानी आ गया और मैं चूहे दौड़ने लगे। जब वह आदमी पानी पीने गया तब मैं फटाफट उसका खाना लेकर वहाँ से नौ-दो-ग्यारह हो गया। मेरी किस्मत अच्छी थी कि खाते हुए मुझे एक गाड़ी दिख गई। मैंने रोका और देखा तो उसमें मेरे काका का बड़ा बेटा था। मैंने पहचान लिया और उसने भी मुझे पहचान लिया।

हम हँसते-हँसते बातचीत करते हुए इंदौर पहुँचे और उसने मुझे घर छोड़ दिया इतनी घटनाएँ होने के बावजूद, किस्मतवाला होने के कारण मुझे मेरा सामान मिल गया और मैंने खूब खुशी से दादी के घर छुट्टियाँ बिताई।

परिचय लिम्बोडिया - ८क

चालाक शेर

एक जंगल में एक शेर रहता था। शेर बहुत चालाक था। उसके दो दोस्त थे। पहला दोस्त एक भेड़िया था और दूसरा दोस्त एक भालू था। एक दिन शेर बहुत भूखा था। उसने अपने दोस्तों से कहा “दोस्तों हम अलग-अलग दिशाओं में जाते हैं और शिकार ढूँढते हैं। जिसे पहला शिकार मिलेगा, उसे इनाम मिलेगा।”

सब जानवर अलग-अलग दिशाओं में शिकार ढूँढने लगे। भालू को एक मरा हुआ गीदड़ मिला। भालू गीदड़ को उठा कर शेर के पास ले गया। शेर ने कहा “मैं सबसे बड़ा हूँ इसलिए मुझे गीदड़ खाने दो।” भालू और भेड़िया बड़ा हिस्सा खाना चाहते थे। उनको देखकर शेर ने कहा “मैं बड़ा हिस्सा खाऊँगा और जो कोई दूसरा हिस्सा खाना चाहता है, उसे पहले लड़ाई में जीतना होगा।” यह सुनकर भालू और भेड़िए ने शेर को मारना शुरू कर दिया, पर बाद में वे दोनों मर गए। इसलिए कहते हैं कि अपने से ताकतवर को अपना दोस्त मत बनाओ।

इवाना नोनग्रम - ४अ



HINDI POEM WRITING COMPETITION

ममता

एक जंगल में रहती थी मैना,
तीन मुन्नों को था उसे संभालना,
प्यार बहुत उनसे करती थी,
जान से लगाकर रखती थी।

लेकिन एक भयानक रात,
जंगल में हो गई आग की बरसात,
सब पशु पक्षी घबरा गए,
और लपटों से भाग गए।

बेचारी मैना कुछ न कर सकती थी,
बच्चे उसके उड़ सकते नहीं,
फिर क्या वह छोड़कर जा सकती थी,
जान उसे भी प्यारी थी।

पर वह नहीं उड़ी,
देखा आग की लपटें आ रही,
बेबस होकर पंख फैला लिए,
बच्चों को गोद में लिए।

आग की लपटे पेड़ से टकराई,
वह घोंसले तक भी आई,
लेकिन देख रहा था साई,
जब लपटे भरती गई।

आग अचानक और गिरी,
दृश्य से आँखें भर आई,
जब मैना जल राख हो गई,
पर आग बच्चों का कुछ न कर पाई।

अदिति अग्रवाल ९अ



मेरा देश

मेरा देश कितना न्यारा,
मुझको है बहुत ही प्यारा,
मैं इसको स्वर्ग बनाऊँगा,
बहुत से पेड़ उगाऊँगा,

वन को नंदन कानन बनाऊँगा,
युग परिवर्तन लाऊँगा,
भारत को विश्व का वृंदावन बनाऊँगा,
मेरे देश की उन्नति कराऊँगा,
नया युग मैं लाऊँगा,
फूट को जड़ से मिटाऊँगा,

भारत देश का बालक हूँ,
मैं इसके लिए मर मिट जाऊँगा।
भारत की ही मिट्टी का टीका लगाऊँगा,
शत्रुओं को हर जंग में हराऊँगा,
मेरा देश कितना न्यारा,
मुझको मेरे प्राणों से भी प्यारा।



रिशव गुप्ता - ७क

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ प्यारी है,
सबसे अच्छी और न्यारी है,
दिन भर काम करती रहती,
कभी न कर पाती आराम,

थक हार के आती है,
फिर भी भोजन बनाती है।
रोज पाठशाला में पढ़ाती है,
बच्चों को अच्छी आदतें सिखाती हैं,

सुबह के पाँच बजे से लेकर
रात दस बजे तक करती रहती काम,
नहीं मिल पाता उन्हें आराम,
मेरी माँ प्यारी है,
मेरी माँ न्यारी है।

छुट्टियों में घुमाने ले जाती है,
और नई - नई चीजें खिलाती है,
मेरी माँ प्यारी है, मेरी माँ न्यारी है।

सूर्यादिता सिंह - ४क

बचपन

सबका बचपन होता है प्यारा,
मेरा भी था मजेदार,
रोज घूमती और खेलती,
और खाती थी लालीपॉप चार-चार।

घबरा जाती थी जब,
देखती बड़े जानवर,
पर माँ कहती बेटी, यह,
है बचपन, बनो निडर।

मैं पीती थी दूध, और,
चाटती थी अचार,
पर माँ बोलती बेटी,
खाओ पौष्टिक आहार।

आज जब देखूँ मेरे भाई को,
लगता जैसे बचपन लौटा हो,
तो आप भी ऐसा सोचो और,
अपने बचपन को याद करो।

मानसी पुगल - ५क

MARATHI ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

पाऊस आला मोठा

या गाण्याला ऐकताच मन आनंदाने लहरून उठते. पावसाळा हा खूप महत्वाचा ऋतू आहे. शेतकऱ्यांचा हा महत्वाचा ऋतू आहे. पावसाळ्यात सगळ्या मुलांना आनंद होतो. जेव्हा पाऊस येतो तेव्हा मुले कागदी होडया बनवतात. सगळ्यात महत्वाचे म्हणजे खूप पाऊस आला तर शाळेला सुट्टी मिळते. खूप पाऊस पडला तर खूप नुकसान होते. पावसाळा सुरु झाल्यावर आकशात काळे ढग दिसू लागतात. सगळीकडे अंधार होतो. गार वारा सुटतो. मुलांना गरमा गरम पकोडे खायला आवडतात.

मला पावसाळा खूप आवडतो. माझी अशी अपेक्षा आहे की पूर्ण वर्षभर पाऊस असला पाहिजे.

मग मित्रांनो विसरू नका बरं गायला, "येरे येरे पावसा"

येरे येरे पावसा

येरे येरे पावसा

तुला देतो पैसा

पैसा झाला खोटा

मुक्ता पोफली - ७वी (क)

येरे येरे पावसा

आमच्या गावात खूप कमी पाऊस पडतो. म्हणून आम्ही देवाला नेहमी हेच सांगतो की काही कर पण आम्हाला भरपूर पाऊस दे.

एके दिवशी आकाशात काळे ढग आले. सगळीकडे अंधार झाला एकदमच सोसाल्याचा वारा वाहू लागला. काही लोक म्हणू लागले आता पावसाला सुरुवात होणार हे एकून मी खूश झाले. हळूहळू पावसाला सुरुवात झाली. काही वेळातच पावसाला सुरुवात झाली. सगळे ओरडू लागले, येरे येरे पावसा.....

छोटी छोटी मुले कागदाच्या होडया पाण्यात सोडू लागले, मोर आपले पंख पसरवून नाचू लागले पक्षी घरल्याकडे पळाले. काही लोक झाडाखाली उभे राहिले. सगळीकडे पाणीच पाणी झाले. खूप वेळ झाला तर पाऊस थांबतच नव्हता. लोक छत्र्या घेवून घरी जाऊ लागले. सकाळ झाली तरी पाऊस थांबला नव्हता. नदी नाले वाहू लागले असा होता पावसाचा दिवस.

आएशा खडुसकर - ७वी (अ)

आजची आम्ही मुलं हुशार

जसे जसे वर्ष जातात, तशी मुले पुढे जातात. पूर्वीची मुले पालक जे सांगतील ते करायला तयार असायचे. आई म्हणाली अभ्यास करा की अभ्यास सुरु करायचे. जे मिळेल ते वापरायचे गुणी मुले शिक्षक सांगतील तेच ऐकायचे.

आजची आम्ही मुलं अशी नाहीत. काळ बदलला तसेच आम्ही पण बदललो. मुलांना अभ्यासा व्यतिरिक्त खूप काही शिकायला मिळते. आजची आम्ही मुलं इतकी हुशार की मोठ्यांनाही शिकवतो. आजच्या मुलांना नवीन नवीन गोष्टी शिकायची हौस असते. मित्र व मैत्रीणीशी बोलण्याचे सुविधा इंटरनेट वर असल्यामुळे वेळ पण वाचतो. सगळ्या गोष्टीची माहिती घरी बसल्या मिळते.

आमच्या वागण्याने व बोलण्याने हे सिद्ध झाले आहे की आजची आम्ही मुले फारच हुशार.



तनया जाधव - ८वी (ब)

माझा लाडका मित्र

माझा लाडका मित्र जयदीप आहे. तो खूप चांगला आहे. तो सगळ्यांशी चांगला वागतो. त्याला सगळे खेळ आवडतात. त्याचे आवडते खेळ फूटबॉल व क्रिकेट आहेत. तो अभ्यासातही चांगला आहे.

तो चित्र खूप चांगली काढतो. तो शाकाहारी आहे. जेव्हा मला लागतं तेव्हा

तो माझी काळजी घेतो. आमचं कधीच भांडण होत नाही. तो खूप जोरात धावतो.

तो फूटबॉल खेळताना गोल मारतो. तो क्रिकेट खेळताना षटकार सुद्धा मारतो.

त्याला संगणकावर खेळ खेळायला आवडतात.

त्याचे आईवडील खूप चांगले आहेत. त्याच्याकडे गाडी आहे.

तो खूप चांगला मित्र आहे. तो मला खूप आवडतो.

पार्थ कदम - ६वी (अ)

MARATHI STORY WRITING COMPETITION

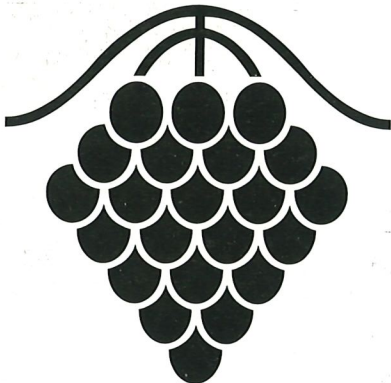
मूर्ख व्यापारी

एका गावात एक अनाथ मुलगा राहत होता. त्याचे नाव मोतीलाल होते. तो खूप गरीब असल्यामुळे एका झोपडीत राहत असे. तो खूप मेहनती होता लाकडे विकून तो आपले पोट भरत असे.

एके दिवशी लाकडं घेऊन येत असताना तो खूप थकला. आराम करण्यासाठी तो एका झाडाखाली विसावला. त्याच वाटेने एक व्यापारी घोडयावरून जात होता. मोतीलाल त्याला म्हणाला, “माझी ही लाकडं झोपडीपर्यंत नेऊन देतोस का? व्यापारी म्हणाला, ‘मी दोन मोहरा घेईन’.

मोतीलाल म्हणाला, ‘बरं’. दोन दिवसात मी तुझ्या शरीरातील एक किलो मास काढून घेणार,” बरं, म्हणून मोतीलाल दुसऱ्या गावी लाकडं घेऊन विकण्यासाठी निघून गेला मोतीलालने त्याच्या मित्रासोबत व्यापाऱ्याचे पैसे पाठवून दिले. जेव्हा मोतीलाल व्यापाऱ्याला भेटला तेव्हा व्यापारी म्हणाला मला तुझे पैसे मिळाले नाहीत. असे तो खोटे बोलला व म्हणाला आता मी तुझ्या शरीरातील एक किलो मास घेणार. तेव्हा मोतीलाल म्हणाला तू माझे मांस घे. पण माझ्या शरीरातील एक रक्ताचा थेंब ही जाता कामा नये, तेव्हा व्यापारी घाबरला आणि त्याने आपला गुन्हा कबूल केला.

निहार जोशी - ७वी (ब)



नेहमी खरे बोलावे

ही कहाणी एका माणसाची आहे. त्याचे नाव जयंत होते. तो नेहमी खोटे बोलायचा एके दिवशी तो कामावर जात होता. त्याने बघीतलं की त्याचा मित्र चोरी करत आहे. जयंतने त्या मित्राला चोरी करण्यास मदत केली. चोर तर वाचला गेला. मात्र जयंत पकडला गेला पोलिसानी त्याला विचारले की तू चोराला का जाऊ दिले? तेव्हा जयंत पुन्हा खोटे बोलला, की मी त्याला मदत केली नाही. त्याच दिवशी चोर पकडला गेला. पोलिसानी विचारले की “जयंतने तुला मदत केली होती का?” चोराने हो म्हटले. पोलिसानी चोराला जेल मध्ये टाकलेच पण जयंतला सुद्धा आत टाकले. कारण तो खोटे बोलला आणि चोराला मदत केली.

ही कथा आपल्याला हे शिकवते की कधीही खोटे बोलू नये. “नेहमी खरे बोलावे”

शर्वरी विरकर - ६वी (ब)

करावे तसे भरावे

एक मुलगा होता त्याचे नाव राम होते. तो नेहमी मिजाशीत राहयचा. तो अकरा वर्षांचा होता. तो नेहमी सगळ्यांना मारायचा कुटूंबांत तो सगळ्यात लहान असल्यामुळे तो फार लाडावलेला होता.

परीक्षाच्या दोन दिवस अगोदर त्याचे गणिताचे पुस्तक हरवले. त्याने त्याच्या आईला संगितले. आई त्याला खूप ओरडली. त्याच्या या स्वभावामुळे वर्गातील कोणत्याही मुलानी पुस्तक दिले नाही. त्यामुळे त्याला गणितात फार कमी गुण मिळाले. त्या दिवसापासून तो सुधारला व सगळ्यांशी प्रेमाने वागू लागला.

ही कथा आपल्याला असे शिकवीते की “करावे तसे भरावे”

सिद्धेश मांजरेकर - ८वी (अ)

MARATHI POEM WRITING COMPETITION

हसा

माझ्याशी कोणी बोलू नका
माझ्याशी कोणी बोलू नका,
तुम्हाला मी आवडत नाही,
माझ्याशी कोणी बोलू नका

तुम्ही मला जोरात ओरडता
तुम्ही माझ्यासाठी काही नाही आणता
माझ्याशी कोणी बोलू नका

माझ्याशी कोणी बोलू नका
तुम्हाला मी आवडत नाही.

शार्दूल आईर - ५वी, ब.



पाऊस

पाऊस पडतो धो धो
मोर करतो सो सो

मुले भिजतात खूप
आईचा ओरडा खातात खूप

आई बनवते गरम भज्या
त्यांना खाऊन करतो आम्ही मजा

पाऊस करतो सूर सूर
बेडूक करतो दूर दूर

विशाल पवार - ६वी (ब)



प्रदूषण

एकदा मी गेले होते
पुस्तक आणायला दुकानात
घरा बाहेर पडता पडता
मोठा आवाज आला कानाला

रस्त्यावरची गाडी
मोठ्याने वाजवत होती हॉन
त्याच्या बाजूची स्कूटर
सोडत होती हवेत धूर

अशीच वाहने येता जाता
प्रदूषण करत असतात
हवा, पाणी, वन, माती
सगळ्यांना दूषित करत असतात.

का नाही आपण थांबवत याला
का करतो देवाची देणी दूषित
हे सगळ थांबवल तर
हवा, पाणी, वन, पाणी
होती किती आनंदित

कावेरी वैद्या - ८वी (क)





JUST IMAGINE

WHO IS GREAT

Once there were five mathematical operators, all of whom were fighting. PLUS said to MINUS, "I am the greatest." "No I am the greatest." said MINUS. "No, we are great." said MULTIPLY and DIVIDE together.

Just then big brother EQUAL came and asked, "What is going on here?"

PLUS said, "No one can add without me. So I am great."

"No! No one can subtract without me so I am great" said MINUS

"No no! I am great because no one can multiply without me." said MULTIPLY.

"No one can divide without me, so you know I am great." said DIVIDE suddenly.

After EQUAL had listened to all this, he said, "You all are the greatest. All of you have your own importance, so from now on we will all be friends and never fight."



Isha Puthige – 3A

DADDY DEAREST

When I was born, his arms were the first to touch me and hold me. I am told that he kept up late at nights changing me and keeping me warm; singing songs.

Later when I was three, I remember us taking long walks together, catching butterflies in the garden. He taught me to wear my own shoes and often bathed me. On my birthdays, he organized the parties. He makes me feel like a princess on my birthday. He is my huge teddy bear whom I love to hug all the time. He is my daddy dearest! He always has time to listen to me and solve my problems. He encourages me to be my best. But when I am sad, he is sad too! Dad takes me out whenever he can, and sees to it that I am having a good time!

Many a times, I forget these beautiful things my dad always does for me and I behave selfishly. Then I apologize and he is quick to forgive me. I love my dad dearly. I wish both of us have many, many, many, happy years together!

Celeste Cabral – 3B

MY MAGIC RAINCOAT

Once upon a time I was walking through a forest. I saw a house which was shining. I entered that house and saw a fairy. The fairy asked me, "Who are you?"

I answered, "I am a little boy."

The fairy gave me a raincoat. She said, "Now, go out and tell the raincoat to rain." It started raining very heavily. When I told the raincoat to stop, it stopped immediately. After that I went home. I told my mother that a fairy had given me a raincoat. The raincoat started shining and in a flash it dressed me up in my school uniform. It was raining, so I told the raincoat to stop the rain.

Then it stopped raining. After that, the raincoat turned into smoke and went into my bag. I lived happily with my magic raincoat.

-Nikita D'souza – 3 C



A Lesson To Be Learnt

A man went to a barber shop to have his hair cut and beard trimmed. As the barber began to work, they began to have a long conversation. They talked about many things and various subjects.

When they eventually touched upon the subject of God, the barber said "I don't believe in God's existence."

"Why do you say that?" asked the customer. "Well, you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn't exist. Tell me, if God existed, would there be abandoned children? If God truly existed, there would have been neither pain nor suffering. I can't imagine a loving God who allows all this to happen."

The customer thought for a moment, but didn't respond because he didn't want to start an argument. The barber finished his job and the customer left the shop.

Just after he left the barbershop, he saw a man in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and an untrimmed beard. He looked filthy and unkempt. The customer turned back and



entered the barbershop again and said to the barber: "You know what?" Barbers do not exist."

"How can you say that?" asked the surprised barber. "I am here, and I am a barber. Not to mention that I just worked on you!"

"No!" the customer exclaimed. "Barbers don't exist because if they did, there would be no people with long, dirty hair and untrimmed beards, like that man outside."

"Ah but barbers DO exist! That's what happens when people do not come to me."

"Exactly!" affirmed the customer. "That's the point! God, too, DOES exist. That's what happens when people do not go to him and ask him for help. Now you know why there's so much pain and suffering in the world."

BE BLESSED AND BE A BLESSING TO OTHERS !!!!!

Jay Kumar – 4A

MY FAVOURITE THING

I have many hobbies but my favorite hobby is reading books. I love reading books. I like all types of books but I prefer mystery and fiction books. But, most of my books are of general knowledge. Whenever I am tired I read a book as it soothes my mind. The more you read the more you benefit. I love reading books written by Enid Blyton as they take me to a world of their own. Many people are surprised to see me read so much. I am never satisfied on reading a book, I want to keep reading some more. I like to visit a library or a book shop to see a variety of books. I do lend and share my books with my friends so I get their books to read. I do not know how I developed this hobby. I read for at least an hour a day. Books are truly man's best friend. I have come to know about a number of things about this world through the books I read. My craze does no harm to anyone. On the contrary it brings happiness and enlightenment to someone who shares the same fascination with books, just like me!

Nruta Choudhari – 5B

PEACE MUSEUM, ANYONE?

All over the world, we have only seen war museums. School textbooks teach us only about Great Wars. Warriors are worshipped like heroes. In almost every town of Europe there are cannons and guns proudly displayed in the City Centre. There are war memorials built for soldiers who fought and died bravely in these wars.

Has anyone ever thought about peace the same way? Do any of our textbooks have lessons on peace? In the United States, a beginning has been made. They have recently opened a Peace Museum in Ohio. The dove, a symbol of peace, has a place there. They have also shown how many countries have fought 'peace wars, not with guns, but with love and understanding.

India is the country of Mahatma Gandhi who followed the path of non-violence. Yet we do not have a peace museum. Let us now awaken and do the needful to spread peace everywhere!

Let us start with peace in our hearts!

Ananya Redkar – 4A

THE FLOWER FAIRIES AND THE DEADLY KILLER FLOWER

One day, Lilly, the older flower fairy, saw a strange red, white and black flower with yellow pollen grains. She gasped. Jasmine came to the spot. Lilly showed her the strange flower. Jasmine said, "This is a parasitic flower called the 'Plant Killer Flower'. It can kill almost any plant by attaching its roots to a nearby plant and transferring some of its poison to that plant" "Wow!" said Lilly, "It sure sounds deadly. Where did you read about it?" "Oh! I saw it in the flower section of the monthly fairy magazine 'Mystics', Jasmine answered. Both the fairies decided to keep the flower in a barren area near their home, Frangancia.

One day a wandering fairy hermit came to Frangancia. He said, "I am in search of a deadly plant killer flower. I've heard that its habitat is in the equatorial forests of our



country. I also heard that you has one, so I came to take it."

"Yes sure, you can take it," Lilly said handing over the flower to him. The next minute, he pointed at the fairies and said, "Ah! What a trap I have put you in! Now you shall burn from it's poison spits!"

Jasmine cried in fear but Lilly pointed her wand at him and cried,

"Yinca, winka, yucca, yack;

Go away and never come back!"

The next moment, the fraud hermit and the flower disappeared.

"Whew! That was a close shave or we would have been dead by now!, said Jasmine relieved. "Yes, the hermit surely fooled us, " said Lilly, " what a nasty experience!" Both she and Jasmine lay on their flower beds and finally fell asleep

Anvita Baldota – 6B

JUNK FOOD- A HAZARD TO LIFE!

Just as the word 'junk' means waste, junk food is wasteful food to the body. Junk food is exactly the opposite of healthy food. It is of course tastier than healthy food. Though it harms the body, adults and children have them frequently. The ingredients present in them are usually deep fried or prepared in unhygienic conditions and contain large quantities of fat in it

Junk food contains high amounts of oil which is harmful to the body. It gives us energy and produces energy producing enzymes. But the fat content of our body increases. Oil is also harmful for the heart. Food that is not prepared in clean kitchens will disrupt the digestive system and we become victims of many gastro-related infections

Children should realize that junk food is not bad if eaten in the right quantity and such occasions must be few and far between

Arbaaz Khan – 7C

THE DREAM

When will I get all this done?" I wondered. I was sitting at my table doing some math homework. It was so complicated that I wanted to tear my hair out. That day, our math teacher had been in an awful temper and the result was that she mounted us with a lot of homework. The sum I was trying to do was exceptionally difficult. I have always felt that math has some secret grudge against me. My sums never seem to come right. Just as I was at the end of my tether, it happened...

There was a huge bang and I turned in surprise. It seemed to me that my room was on invisible wings and flying! My eyes closed in fright. When the room seemed to stop moving, I opened my eyes and went to open the door. I gasped...

I saw towering buildings and streets. Above me, many plane-like vehicles were flying. There were fly-thru shops above me. They seemed to float in mid air. I felt very small. Everything around me was sky-high. I seemed to be the only one on land. Suddenly, one of the plane-like vehicles started towards me...

I ran into my room. The vehicle was much smaller now that it had reached the ground. It had a transparent glass roof. Just then someone knocked on the door...

I jumped and ran to open it. There was a girl outside. "Hi" she said, I screamed my lungs out. That girl looked exactly like me!!! It was as if she was my twin or duplicate of something. She seemed to know me. She ran in and hugged me tight. I am so glad that I finally found you!" she said. By that time, I had stopped screaming. "Wait a minute", I finally said, "Do I know you? How and why are you so exactly like me? Where am I?? Words rushed out of mouth. "All in good time," was all she replied. "Will you come with me now?"

I got into the plane like vehicle. My duplicate told me that it was a 'Rhonda 13' seeing that I was puzzled she explained that these plane like vehicles were called 'Solar Running Cabs'- or SRCs for short. We rose and started moving forward. I looked down. My room seemed to be gone. I panicked. Seeing this, my twin began to explain.

"My name is Jennifer Brown", she said, "I live here. This dimension is called Krypton. It is different from yours. The



king of Krypton is King Lucius II. All these towering buildings are built by him. So do you want anything to drink?" she asked, stopping at a fly-thru. I shook my head. So she proceeded. "But how are we so alike?" I asked her. "The legend goes", she replied, "That God always creates two people alike. One of these is sent to this dimension, and the other to yours. And these two are always bound to meet. And even though they may be children of two different sets of parents, they are like twins and very close to each other." "And", she added with a sigh, "They meet only once. But they can talk to each other through their dreams" I could only listen with my mouth open. "Do you think this is true?" I asked her. "True?" Jennifer laughed, "Of course it is true! Come on...let's go to my house..."

It was not like I imagined it to be. A house of marble with an iron door stood before my eyes. I had an overwhelming sense of déjà-vu... "I have been here before", I said. Jennifer was frowning glumly. "I have to do my math homework," she said and she stamped her foot. She is so exactly like me, I thought. I saw a little door with a knob and went to it. I opened it and it suddenly became completely dark and eerie...

I opened my eyes and lifted my head. I had gone to sleep while doing my homework. The strange place and the strange events came back into my head. I wondered if it were a dream. Even if it wasn't I thought I had better write it down. I wrote it down as a short story and gave it to my class teacher. I was delighted when it got published in the Tartan. I still dream of Jennifer and I still wonder if it were all true.

Kaveri Vaidya – 7B

ANGER IS NOTHING BUT A BRIEF MADNESS

A matchstick has a head made up of powdered chemical. Just strike it against the side of the match box and the stick bursts into flames. Don't we too sometimes behave in a similar way? Anger is a brief madness, said someone. Or slow poison, according to others. Anger can also affect the intellect the heart, work efficiency, the digestive system to name a few. Pythagoras commented, "Anger starts at stupidity and ends in repentance"

I too am a very hot-tempered person but I vent out my feelings of anger through writing. I have grown up listening to the saying that "Anger is one letter short of danger". If only people would realize that too then there would be less misunderstanding, riots and wars.

Toyoja Upadhyay – 7C

CLIMATE CHANGE - LET THE CHANGE BEGIN IN YOU!!

The rise in sea level due to glacial meltdown in the Himalayas will range from 0.18m to 0.59m under various scenarios by the end of the 21st century, affecting close to 10 crore people living on the coasts

Within 25 years, 3, 00,000 people will die every year worldwide because of devastation caused by global warming.

Global warming is the most vital issue facing humanity today. If no initiative is taken to resolve the issue right now, we will have no future for the coming generations

The world's largest mangrove forest and one of India's greatest bio-diversity spots, the Sundarbans may just vanish by 2020

The latest report by the Intergovernmental Panel on climate change says the world is likely to see a rise in global warming and temperatures by 1.5° - 4 ° and a rise in sea level by 28-43cms

Ground water will become naturally saline in coastal regions and irregular monsoons will effect crop production. And this will mean more severe heat waves and floods

Saloni Chandra – 7C

SAVE THE TIGER

India is believed to be the home of the tiger. The tiger is the national animal of India and in many places like the Sundarbans, people even worship the tiger. 5 years ago, the Government survey said that there were around 14000 tigers left in India. Today there are only about 1400 left. The tigers are killed for their skin, teeth, bones and claws. In the past few months alone many tigers have been cruelly killed or hunted down. Another reason for the death



of the tigers is the encroachment of their forest lands to build concrete jungles. In sanctuaries, where tigers are supposed to be safe, the number has come down by 75%

We can save the tiger by providing it a safe home. It is a symbol of our country. If the tiger dies, a change in the food chain will occur leading to an unbalanced ecological system. Then it will affect not only the animal kingdom but also humankind.

Teetash Singhal – 7C

MUMBAI MERI JAAN!

The City that never sleeps... The City of dreams... Bollywood Headquarters... so many titles to the city of concrete... Mumbai!

The people of Mumbai are very co-operative. A resident of Mumbai is called a 'Mumbaikar' or a 'Mumbaiite'. During critical situations like 26/7 and 7/11 we have seen the whole city battle these tragedies out in unison. It is also a bit congested... no wait a minute... Very congested. With more than 10 million living here, it is anything but spaced out! It is the world's fifth most populated metro. Some slum areas here have 10-12 people living in one room. The houses are getting to be so expensive that many people can't even afford one.

Mumbai is full of gadgets and gizmos. Everyone, from a businessman to the 'dabbawala' (Mumbai's own mascot) are seen with cell phones and children walk the streets with iPods, MP3 and MP4 players

Mumbai is full of opportunities. Anyone here can pursue the career of his dreams in almost any field that you can think of. Modelling, cinema, journalism, IT... you name it and we have it.

The cuisine of Mumbai is said to be tangy. Some of the unique and palatable specialties include Dhan Sak, Khicheri and curried Bombay Duck. Local roadside fast food includes vada pay, panipuri, paav bhaji and bhel puri. There are many tourist attractions like the Gateway of India, Queen's Necklace, Nariman Point, Juhu Beach to name a few.

With increasing security, Mumbai is prepared as ever for any untoward incidents. With airports having strict rules

about luggage, most possible threats are taken care of.

Mumbai is the commercial and entertainment center of India. But of course, when you say Mumbai, how can you forget Bollywood?? Mumbai is the birthplace of Indian cinema. With so many filmmakers having their headquarters here, it is common to see film shooting right across the road. With most film stars living her, it is one of Mumbai's major claims to fame.

Mumbai is also the financial capital of India and one of the world's top ten centers of commerce by global financial flow. It is home to such important financial institutions as the Reserve Bank of India, The Bombay Stock Exchange and the National Stock Exchange and the corporate headquarters of many Indian companies and numerous multinational corporations

Cricket is the most popular sport with a Mumbai variation called 'galli cricket' which is played in the narrow lanes of the city. The Mumbai Indians of the Indian Premier League is based in Mumbai. The city has 2 international stadiums... the Wankhede Stadium and the Brabourne Stadium. The Wankhede stadium is set to host the final of 2011 Cricket World Cup. Eminent cricketers from Mumbai include Sachin Tendulkar, Sunil Gavaskar and Vijay Hazare.

Mumbai sees four main modes of transport. The taxi, bus, train and the auto rickshaw. With well over half of Mumbai travelling daily by road, the roads are jam packed round the clock. Some roads are so bad that it takes thirty minutes to cover a mere one kilometer. Despite this, it has one of the best transport systems in the world with a network of buses covering the whole city. It is connected to most cities across India by the Indian Railway system. The international airport, Chhatrapati Shivaji International Terminus is the busiest in S. Asia. It is also an important base for the Indian Navy, being the headquarters of the Western Naval Command. Ferries from the Ferry Wharf allow cheap access to islands and the beaches in the city.

Unfortunately, Mumbai also sees some corruption with bribery heading the list. When a traffic policeman catches someone for speeding or breaking a signal, we often see the offenders offering money to be set free or are let off lightly.

People here are also known to behave in an uncivilized manner. Sometimes you come across colourful vocabulary that is not pleasing to the ear on the traffic filled road. And



more often than not it is the lawbreakers themselves who scream blue murder.

Mumbai is also quite a dirty city. Garbage is dumped everywhere. Almost all of Mumbai's daily refuse of 7800 metric tones is transported to the dumping grounds in Gorai in the northwest, Mulund in the northeast, Deonar in the east and at Bandra and Worli. A third outfall at Malad is still in the planning stages.

Mumbai may be congested and dirty but to me it means just one thing ... Home!

Freia Lobo – 7B

THE STAMP BOY

The Sanjay Award for Bravery was introduced in 1985. To commemorate its silver jubilee, the Government of India established a postal stamp featuring Sanjay.

A little girl called Namrata once received a letter from her grandparents, contained in an envelope with the new stamp on it. It was her eighth birthday and Namrata was overjoyed to see two crisp 100rs notes tucked in. There was another surprise in store for her...her parents had lovingly gifted her adorable pup with soft brown eyes. The pup was named Lucky and was taken care of so well that its little doggy heart overflowed with love. It grew into a smart terrier. One night when Namrata was in bed, a terrible storm raged outside. She woke up suddenly to the crash pf thunder and lightening to find Lucky's kennel empty. Frightened of the storm, Lucky had run away. Namrata's heart broke and she burst into tears. She was unaware that the stamp, on the letter she had received long ago and stowed away in an old box was glowing brightly and out of the stamp and into the room jumped seventeen year old Sanjay!! Namrata simply stared.

"Don't worry," said Sanjay, "I will find your Lucky" Without another word he turned and ran out of the rain. Namrata waited all night and just when she was beginning to lose hope, at the very crack of dawn, appeared Sanjay. The rain had stopped and it was a perfectly clear day. In his arms was her dear Lucky, sleeping peacefully. She meant to say thank you, instead, "Who are you?" escaped from her lips. "I am Sanjay Chopra and I come from the magical stamp. Whenever you need me please don't hesitate to tell

me. I will happily help you.

In this way Sanjay appeared out of his magical stamps and rendered help to children all over India. He soothed them, understanding their fears and horrors. It gave him the utmost satisfaction when he helped children. He visited Ravi who was the victim of a bone fracture in his leg. Ravi was lying facedown, sobbing on his bed thinking bitterly of the Sports Day he had at school tomorrow and how hard he had trained for it. Ravi had received letters of sympathy from his cousins and relatives, but he wouldn't be able to run anyway. Poor Ravi! Sanjay's spectacular healing powers was soon at work and Ravi awoke the next day to find his leg miraculously healed. Jason desperately needed money for his mother's brain surgery. His mother's life depended on very expensive operation. Out of one of the stamps which his sister collected, rose Sanjay in shimmering light. He consoled Jason who found a wad of Rs. 500 note beside his pillow in the morning. Jason sincerely thanked Sanjay from the depths of his heart.

Sanjay said, "I am always there with you but if you want my aid instead of emails, you should write more often to your friends and family

Everything was all right again.

Vishali M.V. – 8C

UNSUPERVISED EXAMS

Imagine this; you are in the middle of a math exam. There is no teacher in the room. In fact the whole time you are unsupervised. All your books, all the information that you need is right here within your reach. You reach a question you can't answer. Inspite of racking your brains in an attempt to find the answer, the solution still evades you. You spy a math text book near you. No one is around. What will you do?

I know what you're thinking ... "There's no way that's ever going to happen. No one is going to trust us enough to leave us unsupervised during an examination. Well, what if our school did have unsupervised exams? What will you do then? Would you use the lack of teachers to your advantage by cheating? Would you be honest and not cheat?

I don't think any teenager worth his/her salt would cheat.

We can rely on our conscience to stop us from cheating. Right now I am not sure many people would believe that



we could have such integrity but I wonder why not? Our parents have instilled the value of honesty in us. Shouldn't that prompt us not to cheat at an unsupervised examination? Personally, I wouldn't be able to break the trust that our parents and teacher have on us by cheating.

Holding unsupervised exams will require a change in the mindset of teachers as well as students. The test could be modified to encourage the knowledge of the subject. The questions could be of the multi choice type and the nature of the test could be such that the diligent student can complete them reasonably. Students should be made aware of this and rather study than take a chance. Teachers must also be able to trust the students. There will always be bad apples, but the behaviour of a few should not act as a deterrent for trying out a different system

Namrata Bangera – 8C

THE VICTORIES OF PEACE

The word 'Victory' in a dictionary means defeating an opponent. A Victor is one, who is a winner or conqueror or champion. We are reminded of great and spectacular victories won on the battlefields. The Crusades, The American Civil War, The Mahabharata are some of the most common examples of wars and Alexander the Great, Napoleon Bonaparte, Akbar the Great and William the Conqueror are few examples of famous triumphant victors.

But the greatest conquest of mankind are successes achieved by personalities such as Mahatma Gandhi, Mother Teresa, Martin Luther King, Nelson Mandela who fought for mankind and its various causes using non-violent means as their weapons and armour

Ashoka, the Great changed the policy of expansion from "Digvijaya" i.e. the conquest through wars to "Dharmavijaya" i.e. Conquest through Dharma. This policy of peace adopted by King Ashoka made him immortal in our minds. Neville Chamberlain extended an arm of peace to the Germans. Nelson Mandela uses non-

violence and peace as a weapon. He and the members of the African National Congress resisted the cruel torture of the whites but their sacrifices paid off. The racial discriminating system of Apartheid was abolished and South Africa became independent. Mahatma Gandhi was an apostle of peace. His peaceful non-violent methods brought India independence. The victories of Martin Luther King are purely based on Gandhian principles of peace and non-violence. Mother Teresa who won the Nobel Prize for peace was popularly known as the Saint of the Gutter, offering a hand of care and mercy to the underprivileged

These victories did not bring bloodshed or loss of lives but brought the betterment of the human race, it brought progress in our civilizations, and the whole world a lot closer

Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war...

Vignesh Swaminathan – 8B

JUMPER - A MUST SEE MOVIE

Despite having a low rating of only one and half stars 'Jumper' turned out to be an amazing action movie.

Teenager David Ryce, your everyday high school student finds himself subjected to constant bullying. On falling into a frozen river and getting teleported to his school library Ryce realizes that he is not a typical high school boy but a 'jumper'. He has the ability to teleport himself to various places. Leaving behind his abusive father and broken home David sets out in search of adventures with his new found ability. During one such journey, David acquaints himself with a fellow jumper. Together they try to overthrow the people who wish to end their existence

The graphics in the movie are very good. Thumbs up to director Doug Liman for continuing to deliver an action packed movie after various blockbusters like the Bourne Ultimatum and Mr. & Mrs. Smith. However in certain scenes, the animation used to portray the violence is so dramatic that it seems a little unreal. On the whole I would give the movie 3 ½ stars and rate it a 'must see' for all movie buffs.

Tarana Rao – 8A

'B' BOLE TOH...BOLLYWOOD

When we talk of Bollywood, the first thing that comes to our minds is the typical Hindi movies that are packed with action and drama, played by macho heroes, glamorous heroines and vindictive villains. However, Bollywood is known to have made significant contributions too, affecting all age groups. Everyone seems to notice only the negative side of Bollywood. Terrorism, violence, arrogance, revenge, indecent behaviour, crimes, suicides, addictions have become a part of today's society. Reel life affects real life. Teenagers are easily carried away by what they see.

However the positive side of Bollywood is also worth noting. Their films do have an underlying message, victory of good over evil, national and international unity, religious tolerance, patriotism, bravery, humour, respect to elders and human psychology have been portrayed effectively in these movies.

Film makers must realize their responsibilities to society and make movies that highlight the positive side. The trend has already begun. Films like "Chak De India!", "Taare Zameen Par", "Swades", "Lagaan", "Iqbal", "Rang De Basanti" are just a handful to prove the same.

Some people look up to our 'stars' for lighting their path towards goodness. Amitabh Bachchan promotes the polio vaccine, Shabana Azmi was inspirational in her AIDS campaign, Shahrukh Khan acts out roles which were made to inspire. Aamir Khan, portrayed dyslexia so effectively that everyone wants to make his movie 'Taare Zameen Par' mandatory viewing. These stars are also known to help charity causes with huge donations. They are engaged in social activities like helping the war widows, orphans, cancer affected children and during natural calamities. Vivek Oberoi is said to have rehabilitated some tsunami affected villages in Tamil Nadu. The jawans at our border are often encouraged by the visits of these stars.

So, Bollywood is here to stay. An industry by itself, it creates employment to the countless artistes working behind the scenes, and taking India to the centre stage of the world. Three cheers for Bollywood- Lights, Camera, Action!!!

Nidhi Harihar – 8B

DOWN THE ROAD WITH RICHARD NIXON

If you had known Richard Nixon in his early days it would have seemed impossible that people, who thronged to his rallies, braved the cold New England to see his face would soon be crying for his impeachment. I had met him once before and as I walked down the neatly manicured lawn I was forced to remember that day, not quite so long ago...

I was new to journalism and I was eager to make my first major report. At that time a very charismatic Nixon was actively campaigning and all the numerous news channels spoke of what they called, "The Nixon Revolution". It seemed to me a chance I was never likely to get again. My modest 6 minute interview was made up mainly of Nixon smiling in a pleasing confident way. He may have spoken for a few minutes but the world was clinging on to every word. I had received a lot of praise for the interview as Nixon hardly ever gave interviews and mine was among the rare few.

So here I was, walking to the White House, the most protected and the most powerful building in the world. I was escorted to the main doors by able bodied men carrying sophisticated arms. But rumour had it that even the bullet proof windows could not protect what was inside. The person whom the country had brought to power with overwhelming support now cowered inside the building. Afraid said some, in hiding said the others but I believed that he was ashamed. For in his brief two year reign he had caused more hardship to the Americans than anyone before. I entered the room and a sad sight met my eyes...He looked twice as old, half as energetic and infinitely shabby. His tweed jacket was in want of pressing, his face sagging and his entire being looked weary and tired.

I was asked to begin... I knew even now the world would listen to every word with bated breath, pretty much the same as they did before but for very different reasons...They were waiting to hear a small slip that would give them more proof to vent their anger against him. I



began by asking him about his health....just to make him at ease and I reminded him to keep the best for last, so that more people would tune in. I refrained from confronting him till the end of the first segment. I wondered as he answered me politely if people would be interested in the interview anyway. I decided to go for the kill and I asked about his money laundering scandals and his non-people-friendly policies. His silence spoke louder than words and people would have definitely caught onto his

uneasiness...after all the interview was being shown on T.V. People waited for him to shed tear in regret for his many sins...you know looking for that one last chance of forgiveness...maybe??

I did not see any and I did not really care. That interview sealed my luck...I became the manager of a news network. It seemed that my relationship with him led to my success and his failure...

Gaurav Nikam – 9A

25 GREATEST INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES THAT REVOLUTIONISED MANKIND

Have you ever wondered which invention was actually the turning point for the human race? Most of these inventions and also discoveries are benchmarks of our development. Here is my countdown of the greatest inventions and discoveries that changed an ape-like creature to a dominant and intelligent homo-superior.

25: SYNTHETIC FIBRES

They are useable fibres that bailed out cotton and silk. Nylon and rayon are two such fine examples. They can be used for making clothing as well as mountaineering ropes. They form the parachutes of sky divers and the swimwear of a sea diver. The cheap production cost and low prices have made them almost a common commodity

24. GLASS

The production of glass had started way back in around 500 B.C. in China. It is now admired for its exquisite transparency and luster. It can be used as table tops, computer screens, windows and in greenhouses in frigid countries to grow exotic plants in as it envelopes the heat

23. TELESCOPE AND SPECTROSCOPE

Both of these are an astronomer's basic tools. The telescope is also used to look into far distances and maybe peek into your neighbour's house!! They made

the sun the center of the solar system and gave us names like Galileo, Hubble and Hawking to remember. The spectroscope has found the composition of all compounds and stars.

22. STEAM POWER

Steam was what caused the Industrial Revolution. People like James Watt harnessed this brilliant source in designs that are still in use in power stations. It was used in trains and sauna baths.

21. COMPACT DISC

The Compact Disc and the Digital Versatile disc (DVD) have revolutionized the transferable media industry with applications from storing songs and movies to backing hard copies of files to printing movies on them for mass distribution. With .MP3 format, you can store your music collection of thousands of songs in a single DVD! All video games are made on this. Watch out for the new types... Blu-Ray and HD-DVD!

20. RADIO FREQUENCY

The radio frequencies have changed the channels of communications for ever. Mobile phones and satellite phones, radio, GPS, auto cops for cars and guided missiles have the same frequency in common. This technology insures proper contact of a peasant in rural Libya with his son in a submarine under the Arctic. Telecommunications will never be the same.



19. MAGNETISM

When we think of magnets, we think of cranes and the ones on refrigerators. But there is more to it...Magnets are used in disc formatting, cassette playing, USB drives, CPU, processors, refining of iron ore, LCD screens, cell phones, magnetic cooling in large scale industrial deep freezers etc. It was even used by Columbus to find America and Vasco-da-gama, India through the use of the compass. It is also used in the production of electricity

18. LENS

These curved slabs made of glass or plastic now correct the visions of people worldwide. They are used in telescopes, microscopes, projectors, cameras and even by Sherlock Holmes as in his famous magnifying glass. The lens has dynamically caused improvement of science by its magnifying and diminishing properties

17. AIRCRAFT

Theses heavier than air gliders have given humans the ability to take to wings and soar like birds. The Wright brothers had created an object which now has reduced around the world time from 2 years 341 days to a mere 37hours. Their long hauls have diminished the time taken to travel from India to London to 18hours. They are used in defence too.

16. PAPER

Perhaps the greatest ability of a man is to record his observations for others for a long time. What better instrument for it than paper? Paper has come a long way from papyrus and vellum. The news and articles, currency and books are all made from paper.

15. PAINTS AND INK

Man has used various dyes for keeping records and accounts. He made paints which converted a normal dyed canvas piece into a multimillion dollar article. The ink is an old and still a much dependable way of preserving and storing facts and serves as a stepping stone for future pioneers

14. INTERNAL COMBUSTION ENGINE

The Internal combustion engine has by far been the most admired invention of all times, with its application in all automobile, generators, ships, aircrafts, spacecrafts etc. It has given reality to the imagination of humans of pure speed. It gave birth to an entirely new section of engineering - Aerodynamics.

13. MEDICINES.

The introduction of extracts and bio-engineered serums has become a reality in curing the incurables. It has enhanced the average lifespan of a human being from 43 years in the wild to 80 years in the cities! The vaccines prevent the outbreak of dangerous diseases and provide occupation to thousands of professionals

12. PLASTICS

The commodity which gave China a chance to live its past, plastics have filtered their way through the previous decades to become toys of Hot Wheels™, Barbie™ to grand carbon fibre of speed boats to panels in Audi to our everyday polythene bags... Plastic has done it all! But environmental concerns put it at 12th position

11. PETROLEUM

The oily liquid which literally means "Rock oil" in Latin, fuels almost all moving modern day chariots. It has combustibility and transportation by pipes is very easy. The whole of an aircraft and shipping industry depends on it. The petrochemicals like Vaseline, plastic, LPG, asphalt etc are also in great demand. But the only drawback is the pollution which this black gold creates

10. TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPHS

These wires lines were the first true long distance communication means. The lines were laid all over the world and have caused the world to shrink to a global village. This has also relieved the parents whose children study or work far away from home. The emergencies are also reported early and news of war would reach the HQ in couple of minutes!



9. COMPUTERS AND INTERNET

The micro-chip based computers of Charles Babbage are now a necessity of a common person. By means of internet and email, we can now access information from how to toilet train your baby to find translation of Swahili hieroglyphics. It has changed how we learn, communicate and make friends. But perhaps the most benefitted community is that of the terrorist who relay orders with the ease of encryption

8. COTTON GIN AND POWER LOOM

The cotton gin is a machine which frees balls of cotton from its seeds which by hand would have taken 60 times more time and effort. With development of power loom the large scale industrialization of cloth industry was possible. By this we now get cheap clothes and variety of designs.

7. GUNPOWDER

Gunpowder was one of the things that caused and urged the western nations to link up with the east. It was the might of Turkish dynasties that gun powder caused renaissance. Invented by the Chinese, gunpowder has revolutionized the art of warfare. The gun powder is used in arms, explosives, crackers and for imploding buildings.

6. AGRICULTURE

Agriculture was first discovered as a method to sow the wheat plants which could not spread its own seeds. This caused man to settle in a particular place and leave the nomadic life. By leading a settled life civilizations came into existence. Thus agriculture set the humans into the development. It supports all the economy of all nations and provides food to humans

5. STEEL

Steel today is the basic requirement of all the industries. All the strong and heavy duty walls are lined with steel. The high towers have a core of steel so as to keep the building from collapsing. Stainless Steel is also used in underwater machinery, fridges, rulers and engines. Steel was known to mankind for a long time, the alloy's properties were first recorded by the Saracens of Egypt in 980 AD who studied its

properties and created their finest scimitars. Steel has become a substitute for wood in today's date

4. LANGUAGE

Language is the basic mode of communication used by humans all over the world. It is the chief instrument by which one man can explain his thoughts to other people and thus create a chain of understanding in the community. It has brought the people all over the world closer to each other. It creates a sense of unity in the people of societies

3. WHEEL

The wheel was invented by the caveman and it converted his globe into a simpler world. It acted as a catalyst, speeding the process of development. It has evolved from its rustic form to modern gears converting energy, providing rotational forces, increasing transportation and reducing friction. It is found in a potter's house and in the electric saw

2. ELECTRICITY

The knowledge of electricity has benefited mankind extremely and its discovery by Benjamin Franklin has led to an enormous change in the lifestyle of the common man. This power of nature was tamed to its fullest and we have reaped its reward to the fullest. Apart from helping science it runs and provides energy to all our appliances. Most of the energy resources are developed to harness this resource. It started off the modern era

1. FIRE

At the number one position is fire, the immortal energy provider, worshipped by some and tamed by the others. Scientists still respect the old Neanderthal who had the idea of creating fire. It is used in the production of electricity and makes plants and meat eatable. The fire is used as a symbol of spirit of confidence, revenge and anger. It has application in all industries. The fire provides warmth on a cold wintry night and hope to all who see it flaming. So it takes the cake

Shashwat Kishore – 10



E- SCHOOLS

All around us we see the world becoming more mechanical. There are so many machines that help people in their jobs and there are more on the way. Machines make one's jobs easier and sometimes yield better results. So isn't it about time we had machines to help us out at school?

The Internet is used in almost all aspects of life. Why shouldn't it be used in education too? The main purpose of the internet is to connect people. This could hold many possibilities for the future

The school could have teachers from all over the world to teach students in a school through the Net. This is possible by having a main computer in every classroom. This is desirable because then the school can get the best teachers for every subject without the hassle of having to bring the teacher over from other places. This means that children in Mumbai can get taught by specialists in places like the US, Australia, China and vice versa

Electronics can be put to use in schools in other ways. Wouldn't it be great if instead of carrying a bag full of books to school, you carry a laptop? All the information one needs is stored right there in files that cannot be lost, torn or destroyed. There will be no wastage of paper and ink or any need for new pens every month

Or a school could have electronic boards that save what the teacher writes on them for later uses. The teacher can even post his/her notes on the Net in case the students have any doubts

There are other ways of using technological advancements to use in education. The child could have the comfort of staying at home and studying with teachers through the net. Though this does decrease the child's social life, it does mean that the child is provided with all necessary comforts. This is a boon for mentally or physically disabled children. The child can also become more tech-savvy when technology becomes such an integral part of his/her life

As our schools become increasingly electronic, it will lead to a decrease in usage and wastage of paper and ink, which would make the schools eco friendly. This is good because in today's world, all aspects of life should be increasingly eco-friendly and what better way to emphasize the point in children by introducing it at a very early stage.

Governments should encourage schools that take the

initiative to go electronic as this makes the teaching process easier and solves the problem of not having enough qualified and quality teachers in remote areas of the country

The initial costs of setting up the system would be high. This could easily be offset to a large extent by Government subsidies and by private Corporate sponsors. Huge business opportunities would come up for the software and hardware companies, not to mention the educational content developers. This all makes electronic schools commercially viable

Considering all the pros and cons, electronic school would certainly be a means of reaching a 100% literacy level. After all, that is what education policies should aim for.

Namrata Bangera – 8C

DOWN WITH EXAMS!!

Exams never come alone, with it comes mental tension, physical deterioration of health and unnecessary parental pressure. Even great people like JJ Thomson and Einstein had problems with exams. Does that mean they were less intelligent? Surely there are other ways of testing our caliber!

Ayesha Guha and Ruthshee Suresh – 9A

The word itself frightens children. It doesn't test the intellectual and logical reasoning of the child as more often than not, the child learns everything by rote

Aarthy Chandrasekhar – 9A

The world's impression of you is determined by examination scores when it does not reflect your intelligence or your capability. What made Einstein unique was his ability to think creatively and not merely learn chapters by heart.

Rushant Badani – 9A

What most people don't understand is that only excellence in academics won't help you achieve success in life. Interest in other activities is a must! A grade system is more effective than the usual report card. Projects and practicals test student's skills in various spheres

Nikita Kohli – 9A



JACQUES PHILIPPE

PARIS, the city of love. I arrived by BA flight 009 at 18:30 hrs to this city of wonders. I was excited as I was about to join one of the biggest firms in Europe. I took a cab to Main Street where I reached the building that was my destination. The skyscraper I had walked into was like nothing I had ever seen in my hometown Louisville, Indiana. I entered the reception hall where I was made to wait outside before meeting the chairperson. And there I met Jacques Philippe...

I still remember that my first impression of him was that of a snobbish millionaire-kind-of-lifestyle-desiring person. What with his expensive Versace trench coat and Ray Ban sunglasses (Infact, I had never seen him without those thick sunglasses!). I tried to start the conversation by making a friendly gesture... a handshake but the man barely took notice. "Impassive Creep!" I cursed in my mind. There he was staring blindly into emptiness... a cold face... emotionless. His name was called out by the receptionist and he got up and went to the chairman's office. After he left, it was my turn. I met the chairman who told me that my co-Sales Executive Manager (the post which I had applied for) would be a Frenchman... by the name of Jacques Philippe. And thus it all started...

We both shared the same cubicle and worked together for eight hours a day, but not once did he speak to me. For six long years, not a word was exchanged between us. One fine day, Jacques Philippe got a promotion... while I did not. I wondered what he had done to get promoted. He never wrote or typed... he spent his entire day listening to the day's reports and suggested ways for improvement to the manager. Another thing that I found weird about Jacques Philippe was the way he lovingly caressed the pages of books that sometimes came to him by mail. I on

the other hand, laboured through the day, writing and recording figures and other data but here I was, stuck as Sales Executive Manager while Jacques Philippe, my cold, elusive, bosom-buddy went on to become Asst. Chairman of the Board. I hated Jacques Philippe with a passion that would not burn down. I even dreamt of strangling him, breaking those Ray-Ban sunglasses, smashing them to pulp... I HATED JACQUES PHILIPPE!!!

After sometime though, I asked for a transfer back to Indiana due to a family issue. I was informed that the salary would be the same; the workload was going to be more. I accepted. It was my last day at the Paris office and I was at the coffee machine. I picked up my espresso and turned and walked right into Jacques Philippe.

"Hey! Watch where you are going!" I said. Jacques Philippe gave me that cold, blank look and said, "Excuse me, but do I know you?" That was the limit. "Six years..." I ranted, "Six long years I have worked with you... and you still don't even know my name!! What sort of a psychopath are you???"

I went to pack my stuff, leaving him behind, stunned. While packing, I knocked down a book off the shelf. I immediately recognized it to be one of the books that Jacques Philippe used to lovingly stroke with his fingers. I wanted to tear it with my bare hands but I felt something. I opened it and a calculator fell down from it. I did not bother to give it a second look. My gaze was fixed on the contents of the book. It looked like gibberish and it was all in Braille... I opened Jacques' drawer. I saw similar such books. I stood there, contemplating the improbability of the thought running through my head. "Could it be possible?" I thought. I saw Jacques standing where I had



left him. I went to where he stood. He did not even flinch. I reached for his sunglasses. His eyes were as white as snow. A tear trickled down his cheek. I drew back, astounded. He picked up his sunglasses and walked through the door, leaving me behind, speechless.

Jacques Philippe was a genius. Nothing less. He had worked a hundred times more than I had ever done... than I could ever dream of doing. Since he couldn't see, he had

trained his memory to remember all the statistical facts and figures and knew all of them at his fingertips. His efforts had paid off and now he was the Chairman of a billion dollar company. People say that in order to be successful in life, one needs to have determination. I can safely say that I have seen determination and although Determination might not know my name, I certainly know his... Jacques Philippe



Siddhanth Nath – 10 A

PARENTAL CONTROL ON TEENAGERS

The world as we know it is rapidly undergoing many changes. These changes often cause revolutions and bring about drastic difference in ideologies of parents and their children. This leads to something we commonly refer to as the 'Generation Gap'.

Everything around us is becoming increasingly modernized, and due to this children are exposed to a variety of things. Their understanding of various things around them increases. This was not the case, say, 20 years ago, when our parents were young.

Today, we consider our parents old-fashioned and conservative. What we do not realize that though we are becoming increasingly modern, the definition of wrong and right does not change. What is wrong will always be wrong, however socially acceptable and practiced it is, it is not correct and never will be. This is where our parents step in to guide us.

The controlling nature of some parents may be to an extreme and in rare cases does more harm to children than it does good. But these parents mean to protect their children, from various factors that they think may negatively affect them. Every parent wants to see his child happy. By not stopping or restricting them from some things, they are helping their children in the long run

A mixture of external factors like the Internet, TC, Media etc portray the wrong people in all their glory. This influences the sensitive minds of children today which cannot register all these changes. Parents must step in as mediators.

Today, teenagers are unable to accept authority. They go through so many changes and come across so many people, even their peers who indulge in smoking, drinking or doing drugs. Lack of control by parents is what results in all this. These misled youngsters soon become victims of drunk-driving cases, teen-pregnancy, rehab and jail terms. Even though it may not be true, parents are usually blamed for not exercising enough or timely control.

So where does the statement, "Too much control" come from? Teenagers who think they know what is best for them? The same parental control that was never questioned a few years ago is being flouted openly now. These parents are the ones who have seen more of the world than we have and though we may rebel and fight, the very values, morals and truths of life remain unchanged. They cannot be challenged. Hence, this control is required for the essential good of the generation that so resists it!



Nikita Kohli – 10A

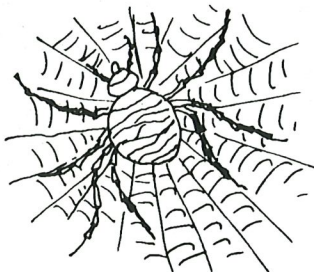
JOKES, RIDDLES

Q. What did the spider do on the computer?

Ans. He made a website.

Q. Why is the letter 'G' so scary?

Ans. Because it turns a host into a ghost.



Aryamaan Indane – 1 B

FACTS ARE STRANGER THAN FICTION

- About 400 newspapers can be made from the wood pulp of a tree
- At least 7500 varieties of apple are grown worldwide
- In 1894, a turtle encased in ice fell to the ground during a hailstorm over Mississippi area of USA
- You cannot lick your elbow
- 99% people will try doing this after reading this
- The first milk bottles were those used by Echo Farms Dairy of New York in 1879
- The first escalator was installed on Coney Island in 1896.

Astha Vagadia – 7C

CONVERSATIONS IN MARS AND VENUS

At a parlour nearby...

WOMAN 1: Oh wow! Did you get a haircut?

WOMAN 2: Yeah! Do you think it suits me?

WOMAN 1: Of course, it does! The cut suits your face. I don't think it would suit mine.

WOMAN 2: What rubbish! Of course, it would!

WOMAN 1: I'm planning a step cut with angular layers... what do you think?

WOMAN 2: It would look better if you just got a perm!

WOMAN 1: Really? I was thinking of getting it straightened...

WOMAN 2: Blah blah blah...

WOMAN 1 Blah blah blah

At a saloon closely...

MAN 1: Haircut?

MAN 2: Yeah...



Rhea Katyal – 8A



POEMS

THE CURLY TAIL OF MY DOG

My dog had a curly tail,
He dipped it in a pail,
And sent it by e-mail,
He was walking like a snail-
Because he got hurt with a nail,
When he ran on the rail.
Now I don't fail to understand:-
Why my dog's tail became so frail!

Karan Dasgupta – 1B

MY BROTHER

My brother is a teddy,
But he takes ages to get ready.
He jumps from great heights,
And starts all fights.
But Mom says he is always right.
I feel very angry when he makes sounds like a ghost-
But still I am sure, I love him the most!!

Petrina Kennedy – 1C

WHEN I GROW UP!

I want to be an actor when I'm all grown,
But I will have to go to places unknown.
So I will be a scientist,
But I don't know chemistry.
Maybe I should be a dentist,
For my teeth are a mystery!
Oh! I can be a pilot-
But I am scared of heights,
So how about just flying some kites?
I think I'll be a chef who cooks yummy meals,
Or I can be a model walking in my heels!
Oh! Wait a minute, I'll surely be an artist,
As I love colours-----not a pilot, dentist OR scientist!!

Maahi Gilder – 1B

Picnic

I jumped out of the bed thrilled and excited,
Because it was a picnic day.
Soon it was eight thirty'
And we were on our way.
Laughing, singing, eating in the bus,
The rides at the Tikujini Wadi were waiting for us.
Cups and saucers, frogs and trains,
We went on them again and again.
Hungry kids had a feast for lunch,
Tired and dirty, yet an excited bunch
Very soon it was time to depart,
With joyous memories in our hearts.

Dyuti Raghu – 2B

My Teddy

I have a pink teddy,
And she is so merry,
The first time I saw her,
She seemed a fairy,
Her name is Ann,
And dance she can.
It's such a joy,
To own this cutest toy!

Amber Periera – 1 C

Me with Winnie the Pooh

My favourite character is Winnie the Pooh.
I like his friend Piglet too.
I like to climb trees and I love honey.
I think it's all so funny.
I would love to go to Hundred Acre Wood.
And meet all his friends who are all so good.
I'll pogo with Tigger, talk to Roo,
Meet up with rabbit and paint with Christopher Robin
too.
I'll sleep with Pooh in his cosy, cosy room
Pick flowers in the forest and roam, roam, roam.
I hope my wish comes true,
Me with Winnie the Pooh.

Sumir Broota – 2C



FOOTBALL

I play a game,
Can you guess it's name,
Here we have to kick the ball
And sometime we may have to fall
Our hands we use only to save it from the goal
Eleven players play against another eleven
I think you have guessed it.
Yes! It's my favourite game Football



Joash Stanley – 2C

MY DOG

I have a good dog,
It always likes to walk.
When I walk with my dog,
It always likes to sleep on a log.

My dog doesn't chew curtains,
It helps me to beat opponents.
My dog plays with me all day long,
My dog is very fit and strong.

My dog always licks my toe,
It never likes to be a foe.
My dog has a little tail,
It eats well so it's never pale.

Adwaith Menon – 3 A

THE UNIVERSE

The universe is very big,
Bigger than you can imagine.
It has plenty of stars, all of them filled with stars.
Comets and meteors,
Fall in showers
But now let's talk about the planets,
Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars.
Each of them except the earth, is far
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune
All of them shine at you.
And Pluto comes last of all
It is also very, very small.

Ashley George Varghese – 3 B

MY LITTLE PUPPY

I have a little puppy,
I have named him Fluffy,
Because of his soft brown hair,
We two make a great pair.

He is naughty but cute,
He forces me to put the TV on mute.

He smashes the door,
And scratches the floor.
When I am getting ready in my room,
He starts playing with the broom.

He runs around the whole house,
If you scold him he poses like a mouse.

He likes to eat many things, especially meat,
I can tell as he licks the plate so neat.

I love him very much,
When we are together, that you can judge.

Riya Nandedkar – 3 B



COLOURFUL FLOWERS

The flowers are so bright,
In the right light;
They grow up in the soil,
And some give oil.
They are very colourful,
And very beautiful,
They have a duty,
To be pretty.
They have a pleasant smell,
To keep us well.
I like flowers very much,
I like their fragrance and their touch.



Diya Francis – 3 C



CHANGES

When I moved to a different state,
It seemed like it was fate,
Moving away from a best friend,
I thought my world was going to end.

It was like a bird leaving its only nest,
Not knowing where it was going to,
Settle or rest,
New people, new places,
And all different faces.

It's hard to leave the places you love,
But you will see,
It's just a gift from above,
Now I have learnt how to deal with change,
And now new things won't be strange.

Shivank Agarwal – 4 A

SPRING

Spring is my favorite,
With grass, trees and nature's air.
Many a beautiful animal are seen,
Like deers grazing on a field.

When turtles swim across a shore,
When lions and tigers give a roar.
With monkeys and baboons on the trees,
Giving a taste of spring's beauty.

Fun and mayhem, parties and games,
With lots of toffees, chocolate and cakes.
Green and lush with grass and leaves,
Is the gentle effect of spring's beauty.

Holidays are very common,
In my favorite spring season,
This is the main reason,
Why I like my breezy spring,
Its gentle heat and rhythm.



Vrushal Matey – 5 A

LIFE

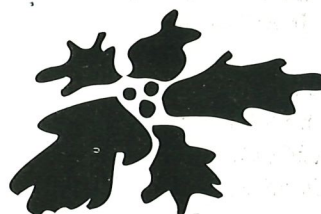
Life is like a jigsaw puzzle,
Very difficult to solve.
We have to face problems,
Be it big or small.

There are ups and downs in life,
Take them in your stride.
If you are optimistic,
All your worries will slowly slide.

There will come a day for you,
When you have weathered all the storms,
God will give you your due,
Or keep you safe from harm.

So I say this to each one of you,
Take a minute to smile,
Put aside all your worries,
Be happy for a while.

Khyati K – 4 C



A JOURNEY OF LIFE

Life is a journey of
Thousand miles
Where we have to smile
We have to cry
We have to walk those miles
And always try for the best
As nothing happens on its own
We have to face everything all alone

Life is a tragedy
Life is a mystery
Life is happiness
And also full of surprises
It is full of pain
From which we can also gain
Don't wait, and live the life to the fullest
As life never comes back again

Mehek Maru – 6A



A CURIOUS LITTLE BOY

I know a curious little boy
Who is always asking 'Why?'
Why this, why that, why then, why now,
Why not, why by and by?

He wants to know why wood should swim
Why lead and marbles sink
Why stars should shine and winds should blow
And why one must eat and drink

He wants to know what makes the clouds
And why they cross the sky
Why sinks the sun behind the hills
And why the flowers die

Michelle Thomas – 6A

FRIENDS

Do you have a friend
Whose love for you never ends
Who is as sweet as can be
And helps you in your difficulty
Who can read your mind
And is so very kind
Who consoles you when you're sad
And never makes you feel bad
Who loves you as you are
And makes you feel so rare
Who when you fight
Spends sleepless nights
Who makes you feel all right
And supports you with all her might
Who helps you when you're in need
She is a true friend in deed

Ayesha Kazi – 6A

GLOBAL WARMING

Does anyone care
For the earth which is so rare
A beauty that is healthy
Will soon be unhealthy

All the animals are getting extinct
The world is coming to an end is my instinct
Tigers and dying
Migratory birds have stopped flying

Polar regions are melting down
It's getting hotter in cities and towns
Trees are disappearing
And more factories are appearing

Into the air the green house gases are diffused
Which makes the air difficult to be used
The rainbow with its majestic colours will soon vanish
It will be replaced with pollution garnish

So dear friends
It's time we stopped to think
For planet earth is precious
It can be replaced
We need to act now or our homes will soon be erased



Berachah Stanley – 6B

YOU WILL SUCCEED FOR SURE

Read but write more
Talk but think more
Play but study more
I promise, you will succeed for sure

Eat but chew more
Weep but laugh more
Sleep but work more
I promise, you will succeed for sure

Punish but forgive more
Spend but save more
Consume but produce more
I promise, you will succeed for sure

Hate but love more
Speak but listen more
Quarrel but praise more
I promise, you will succeed for sure

Sanchit Chawla – 7C

A SMILE

A smile costs nothing
But pays many things
A smile ends hatred
And opens the door of love
A doctor's smiling face
Cheers up an ailing patient
A mother's smiling face
Makes the home environment pleasant
A teacher's smiling face
Makes the classroom lively
Students become more active,
Innovative and jolly
So let us follow the golden rule
Keep smiling and be cheerful

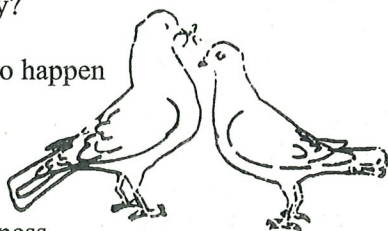


Hiral Shah – 7C

WHEN DOVES FLY

When doves fly I am reminded of the white open sky
It was something that everyone longed for
Because such was life as a captive of war
I wished and I also prayed to thee
The war would end
I'd be set free!
But such a thing never happened
And my angel never came
When the doves fly
Will I be in the open sky?

I never wished for this to happen
I never expected it to
But I'll fly one day
For that was all I knew
I sat there in misery
And I faced all the darkness
I sat there without a friend
And it added to the loneliness
But now I am sure
That when the doves fly
I'll achieve the white open sky



And then it happened
Without warning or due
Was it my fate?
Or my dream come true?

Nikunj Agarwal – 8C

THE EARTH'S PLEA

The earth regrets,
"Why was I ever gifted to mankind?
All I do is stand and stare helplessly
At what is happening to me...
The foolish man never thinks
Of me as a part of himself
And destroys me in the process

Mother Nature my bosom friend
Who clothes me in dignity
Among the many stars in the Milky Way
Is hardly able to cover me anymore
The seas and oceans cry tears
They flood the nations
I am so helpless I cannot dry their tears

What humans don't understand
Is that they are a part of me
Just like everything that lives and dies
Found on me

Although men have disgraced me
And made me ugly
I want them to know that I am not
Like them
Greedy and self-centered

My special warning to you, mankind
Is to realize that there is a price to be paid
Vengeance is on its way
So beware

If you think I am angry
Do not be disheartened
You can always make a difference
To make me proud of you

Now that you have taken the time
To hear my plea..
Thank you and God bless you"

Jemima Jacob – 8B



Being An Adult

When I look at a patch of dandelions, I see bunch of weeds that are going to take over my yard. My kids see flowers for Mom and blowing white fluff, you can wish on.

When I look at an old drunk and he smiles at me, I see a smelly, dirty person who probably wants money and I look away. My kids see someone smiling at them and they smile back.

When I hear music I love, I know I can't carry a tune and don't have much rhythm so I sit self consciously and listen. My kids feel the beat and move to it. They sing out the words. If they don't know them, they make up their own.

When I feel the wind on my face, I brace myself against it, I feel it messing up my hair and pulling me back when I walk. My kids close their eyes, spread their arms and fly with it, until they fall to the ground, laughing.

When I pray I say thee and thou and grant me this, give me that. My kids say. "Hi God!!! Thanks for my toys and my friends. Please keep those bad dreams away tonight. Sorry, I I don't want to go to Heaven yet. I would miss my Mommy and Daddy."

When I see a mud puddle I step around it. I see muddy shoes and clothes and dirty carpets. My kids sit in it. They see dams to build, rivers to cross and worms to play with.

I wonder if we are given kids to teach or to learn from?

No wonder God loves the little children!!



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 environment of the new School. The adapted lines are in *Italics*.)



Bombay Scottish School
Raheja Vihar, Powai, Mumbai - 400 072.



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